



Sanger med besifring for tidlige morgener

Versjon: 2021.05.03

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Train – Hey Soul Sister

Capo 2 (original 4)

C G Am F
Hey-ay, Hey-ay-AY-ay-ay, Hey-ay-AY-ay-ay
C G Am F
Your lipstick stains on the front lobe of my left side brains
C G Am F G
I knew I wouldn't for-get you and so I went and let you blow my mind
C G Am F
Your sweet moonbeam the smell of you in every single dream I dream
C G Am F G
I knew when we col-lided you're the one I have de-cided who's one of my kind

F G C G F
Hey soul sister ain't that mister mister on the radio stereo
G C G
The way you move aint fair you know
F G C G F G
Hey soul sister I don't want to miss a single thing you do-o

C G Am F
To-night Hey-ay, Hey-ay-AY-ay-ay, Hey-ay-AY-ay-ay

C G Am F
Just in ti-i-i-ime I'm so glad you have a one track mind like me
C G Am F G
You gave my love dir-ection a game show love con-nection we can't deny-i-iii
C G Am F
I'm so obsessed my heart is bound to beat right outta my untrimmed chest
C G Am
I believe in you like a virgin you're Ma-donna and I'm always gonna wanna
F G
blow your mind

F G C G F
Hey soul sister ain't that mister mister on the radio stereo
G C G
The way you move aint fair you know
F G C G F G
Hey soul sister I don't want to miss a single thing you do-o

C
To-night The way you can't cut a rug
G Am
Watching you's the only drug I need

You're so gangster I'm so thug
F G C
You're the only one I'm dreaming of you see

G
I can be myself now final-ly
Am
In fact there's nothing I can't be
F G
I want the world to see you be with me

F G C G F
Hey soul sister ain't that mister mister on the radio stereo
G C G

The way you move aint fair you know
F G C G F G
Hey soul sister I don't want to miss a single thing you do-o to-night
F G C G F G
Hey soul sister I don't want to miss a single thing you do-oooo

C G Am F G
To-night Hey-ay, Hey-ay-AY-ay-ay, Hey-ay-AY-ay-ay
C G Am F G
To-night Hey-ay, Hey-ay-AY-ay-ay, Hey-ay-AY-ay-ay
C
Ton-ight

Jason Mraz – I'm Yours

(capo 4.)

G
Well, you done done me and you bet I felt it
D
I tried to be chill but your so hot that i melted
Em C
I fell right through the cracks, and i'm tryin to get back
G
before the cool done run out i'll be givin it my best test
D
and nothin's gonna stop me but divine intervention
Em C
I reckon it's again my turn to win some or learn some

G D
I won't hesitate no more,
Em C
no more, it cannot wait i'm yours

G D
Well open up your mind and see like me
Em
open up your plans and damn you're free
C
look into your heart and you'll find love love love
G D
listen to the music at the moment maybe sing with me
Em
Ah, la peaceful melody
C Cm
It's your god forsaken right to be loved loved loved loved Loved

G D
So, i won't hesitate no more,
Em C
no more, it cannot wait i'm sure
G D Em
there's no need to complicate our time is short
C
this is our fate, i'm yours

G
I've been spendin' way too long checkin' my tongue in the mirror
D
and bendin' over backwards just to try to see it clearer
Em
my breath fogged up the glass
C
and so I drew a new face and laughed

G
I guess what I'm a sayin' is there ain't no better reason
D
to rid yourself of vanity and just go with the seasons
Em
it's what we aim to do
C
our name is our virtue

CHORUS

G D Em
I won't hesitate no more, no more
C
it cannot wait, i'm sure
G D
there's no need to complicate
Em
our time is short
C
it cannot wait, i'm yours 2x
G D Em
no please don't complicate, our time is short
C
this is our fate, im yours.
G D Em
no please don't hesitate no more, no more
C
it cannot wait, the sky is yours!

well open up your mind and see like me
open up your plans and damn you're free
look into your heart and you'll find love love love love
listen to the music of the moment come and dance with me
ah, la one big family
it's your god forsaken right to be loved, loved, loved, loved
open up your mind and see like me
open up your plans and damn you're free
look into your heart and you'll find love love love love
listen to the music of the moment come and dance with me
ah, la happy family
it's our god forsaken right to be loved loved loved loved
listen to the music of the moment come and dance with me
ah, la peaceful melodies
it's you god forsaken right to be loved loved loved loved...

Vamp – På Bredden

A F#m D A
Eg har lett der alle har lett
D F#m E D
Bakom kver velbrukte plog
A F#m D A
Og eg har sett det alle har sett
D C#m
Tre etter tre, men ingen skog

F#m A D
Då tråkka du sti mot stup og kant
F#m A Hm E
Gjennom ein sjel som var satt i pant

A E
På bredden av strandå
Hm F#m D A
Ytterst mot randå av sa-alt
D E
Fant eg ein veg
A E
I ilden og brannen
Hm F#m D A Hm
Långt fra forstanden og aaaaalt
E
Finner eg deg

A F#m D A
Eg har kjent det alle har kjent
D F#m E D
Som har gått seg vill imot kveld
A F#m D A
Og det har hendt som alltid har hendt
D C#m
Den som blir tatt og ført i fjell

F#m A D
Då slo du ein sprekk i berg og sinn
F#m A Hm E
Sprengte ein mur og slapp lyset inn

A E
På bredden av strandå
Hm F#m D A
Ytterst mot randå av sa-alt
D E
Fant eg ein veg
A E
I ilden og brannen
Hm F#m D A Hm
Långt fra forstanden og aaaaalt
E
Finner eg deg

Hm D
mmm...
Hm D
mmm...

A E
På bredden av strandå
Hm F#m D A
Ytterst mot randå av sa-alt
D E
Fant eg ein veg
A E
I ilden og brannen
Hm F#m D A Hm
Långt fra forstanden og aaaaalt
E
Finner eg deg

D-A-D – Laugh 'n' a half

(capo 1.)

Intro: Em - D A - Em - D A

Em D Em - Em
I learned politeness on my mother's knee
G G D D Dsus2 D
I learned by uprightness my number of friends should increase.
Em D Em - Em - G
When I think about the things I've done
G D Dsus D Dsus2 D
I laugh out loud to no one yeah to no one.
Em Em Em D
'Coz it's so hard to meet the eyes that I see when I try to open up my
G
heart.

G D
There's something inside me 'n' I know it's good, but understanding is
B Em
misunderstood.
D A Em - Em
At the end of a smile there's a laugh 'n' a 1/2.

Em D Em Em
But I became honest Mr. Mistaken
G G D Dsus D Dsus2 D
in spite of the curves my smile was makin'.
Em D Em - Em - G
Bumpers and kickers in one big stream
G D Dsus D
I grew up in a life size pinball machine yeah they're mean.
Em Em Em D
'Coz it's so hard to meet the eyes that I see when I try to open up my
G
heart.

G D
There's something inside me 'n' I know it's good, but understanding is
B Em
misunderstood.
D A Em D
At the end of a smile there's a laugh 'n' a 1/2, there's a laugh, on my
G
behalf.

G D
There's something inside me 'n' I know it's good, but understanding is
B Em
misunderstood.

D A Em - Em (break)
At the end of a smile there's a laugh 'n' a 1/2.

D D
I tried to fill some silence 'coz the silence feels so long.

G D B Em Em
I knew the ice was gettin' thinner, but I kept skating on.

Em Em D
My mother threw me into this world as a winner

D G D B
but by the light of the yellow beer, they tell the jokes, I'll never get to
Em D G
hear, on my behalf.

G D B
There's something inside me 'n' I know it's good, but understanding is tood.

Em D A Em
At the end of a smile there's a laugh 'n' a 1/2, there's a laugh,

D G
yeah on my behalf.

G D
There's something inside me 'n' I know it's good, but understanding is
B Em
misunderstood.

D A Em Em Em
At the end of a smile there's a laugh 'n' a 1/2. There's a laugh 'n' a 1/2.

D A Em Em Em
At the end of a smile there's a laugh 'n' a 1/2. There's a laugh 'n' a 1/2.

D A Em Em Em
At the end of a smile there's a laugh 'n' a 1/2. There's a laugh 'n' a 1/2.

D A Em (break)
At the end of a smile there's a laugh 'n' a 1/2.

Poison – Every rose has it's thorn

Intro: G, Cadd9

G Cadd9
We both lie silently still, in the dead of the night.

G Cadd9
Although we both lie close together, we feel miles apart inside.

G Cadd9
Was it something I said, or something I did,

G Cadd9
did my words not come out right?

D C
Though I tried not to hurt you, though I tried, but I guess that's why they say

::REF:

G Cadd9
Every rose has its thorn.

G Cadd9
Just like every night has its dawn.

G D C
Just like every cowboy sings a sad, sad song.

G C
Every rose has its thorn.

G-Cadd9-G-Cadd9

G Cadd9
Listen to our favorite song, playing on the radio.

G Cadd9
Well the DJ says loves a game of easy come and easy go.

G Cadd9 G Cadd9
But I wonder, does he know, has he ever felt like this.

D C
Well I know that you'd be here right now if I

coulda let you know somehow, I guess

::ref::

Em D C G
Though it's been awhile now, I can still feel so much pain.

Em D C G
Like a knife that cuts you the wound heals, but the scar, that scar remains

G-Cadd9

G Cadd9
I know I coulda saved our love that night if I'd known what to say.

G Cadd9
Instead of making love we both made our separate ways.

G Cadd9 G Cadd9
And now I hear you've found somebody new, and that I never meant that much to you.

D C
To hear that tears me up inside, and to see you cuts me like a knife, I guess

::ref::

Ole Alexander – Adle Verdens Finaste Ting

G D Cadd9

Sommarfoglar og sjøvaska steinar

G D Cadd9

kjølige netter, kviskrane dagar

Em D Cadd9 G D Cadd9

og snøen så falle og smelte vekk

G D Cadd9

sommarfoglar, adle verdens finaste ting

G D Cadd9

ska kje klaga, så lenge de e her med deg

Em D Cadd9 G D Cadd9

det ska di vera stolte av

G D C

adle verdens finaste ting

kan kje komma opp imot deg

adle verdens finaste ting

kan kje komma opp imot deg

minn meg på det, håndå di e inni mi

bland deg i meg, hjertat mitt e inni ditt

nå kan eg sova, og nå kan eg stå opp

minn meg på det, adle verdens finaste ting

puste på meg, adle verdens finaste ting

minn meg på ka du e, for meg

adle verdens finaste ting

kan kje komma opp imot deg

adle verdens finaste ting

kan kje komma opp imot deg

G D Am

kan kje komma opp imot deg

minn meg på det, sjøvaska steinar

minn meg på det, kjølige netter, ja

minn meg på det, kviskrane dagar

me må ikkje falla og smelta vekk

adle verdens finaste ting

kan kje komma opp imot deg

adle verdens finaste ting

kan kje komma opp imot deg

kan kje komma opp imot deg

Green Day - Good Riddance

INTRO {plucked}

G-8 C-4 D-4 X2

VERSE {plucked}

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

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-4 C-4 D-4 - {plucked}

G-8 C-4 D-4 - {strummed}

VERSE 2 {strummed}

G C D

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 the memories and this test go on trial

Em D C G

For what it's worth it was worth all the while

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.

SOLO {strummed}

G-4 C-4 D-4

G-8 C-4 D-4

G-8 C-4 D-4

G-8 C-4 D-4

Em-4 D-4 C-4 G-4

Em-4 D-4 C-4 C-4

{strummed}

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-4 C-4 D-4 - {strummed}

G-8 C-4 D-4 - {plucked}

{plucked getting slower}

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 {plucked getting slower}

G-4 C-4 D-4

G-8 C-4 D-4

G - {strummed down slowly let all strings ring}

Israel Kamakawiwoole - Somewhere Over The Rainbow What A Wonderful World

|C G |Am F |C G |
|Am |C |

C G F C
000-000 000-000 000-000 000-000
F Em Am F
000-000 000-000 000-000 000-000

C G F Am
Somewhere over the rainbow, way up high
F C G Am F
And the dreams that you dream of once in a lullaby_____
C G F Am
Oh somewhere over the rainbow, blue birds fly
F C/E G/D Am F
And the dreams that you dream of, dreams really do come true_____

C
Someday i'll wish upon a star
G Am F
Wake up where the clouds are far behind me
C
Where trouble melts like lemon drops
G Am F
High above the chimney tops that's where you'll find me

C G F Am
Oh somewhere over the rainbow, blue birds fly
F C G Am F
And the dreams that you dare to, oh why, oh why can't I?_____

C G F Am
Well I see trees of green and Red roses too
F C G Am
I'll watch them bloom for me and you
F G Am F
And I think to myself: what a wonderful world
C G F Am
Well I see skies of blue and I see clouds of white
F C G Am
And the brightness of day, I like the dark
F G C F C
And I think to myself: what a wonderful world

G Am
The colours of the rainbow so pretty in the sky
G Am
Are also on the faces of people passing by
F Am F Am
See friends shaking hands, saying 'how do you do?'
F Am F G
They're really saying, I...I love you

C G F Am
I hear babies cry and I watch them grow
F C G Am
They'll learn much more than we'll know
F G Am F
And I think to myself: what a wonderful world

C
Someday i'll wish upon a star
G Am F
Wake up where the clouds are far behind me
C
Where trouble melts like lemon drops
G Am F
High above the chimney tops that's where you'll find me

C G F Am
Oh somewhere over the rainbow, way up high
F C G Am F
And the dreams that you dare to, why, oh why can't I? _____

C G F C
000-000 000-000 000-000 000-000
F Em Am F
000-000 000-000 000-A-eh-A-A-A-A-A-A

The Eagles – Hotel California

Verse:

Bm F#7
On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair
A E7
Warm smell of colitas rising up through the air
G D
Up ahead in the distance, I saw a shimmering light
Em F#7
My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim; I had to stop for the night.

Bm F#7
There she stood in the doorway; I heard the mission bell
A E7
And I was thinking to myself, "This could be Heaven or this could be Hell"
G D
Then she lit up a candle and she showed me the way
Em F#7
There were voices down the corridor I thought I heard them say...

Chorus:

G D
Welcome to the Hotel California...
F#7 Bm F#7(on C#)Bm(on D)
Such a lovely place,(such a lovely place)such a lovely face...
G D
Plenty of room at the Hotel California...
Em F#7
Any time of year,(any time of year)you can find it here...

Verse:

Bm F#7
Her mind is Tiffany-twisted, she got the Mercedes Bends
A E7
She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys, that she calls friends
G D
How they dance in the courtyard, sweet summer sweat
Em F#7
Some dance to remember, some dance to forget

Bm F#7
So I called up the Captain, "Please bring me my wine"
A E7
He said, "We haven't had that spirit here since nineteen sixty nine"
G D
And still those voices are calling from far away,
Em F#7
Wake you up in the middle of the night just to hear them say...

Chorus:

G D
Welcome to the Hotel California...
 F#7 Bm F#7(on C#)Bm(on D)
Such a lovely place,(such a lovely place)such a lovely face...
G D
They livin' it up at the Hotel California...
 Em F#7
What a nice surprise,(what a nice surprise)bring your alibis...

Verse:

Bm F#7
Mirrors on the ceiling, the pink champagne on ice
 A E7
And she said "We are all just prisoners here, of our own device"
G D
And in the master's chambers, they gathered for the feast
Em F#7
They stab it with their steely knives, but they just can't kill the beast

Bm F#7
Last thing I remember, I was running for the door
A E7
I had to find the passage back to place I was before
G D
"Relax" said the night man, "We are programmed to receive."
Em F#7
You can check out any time you like, but you can never leave".

Kim Larsen - Haveje

 C F
Jeg bor til leje på Haveje
G C
i restaurant "Den Gyldne Reje"
 F
min kone hun har en skønhedsklinik
G C
inde midt i et negerdistrikt

 F G C
Så vi ber' bare guderne om godt vejr
 F G C
ja vi ber' bare guderne om godt vejr
F G C
ah åh yea-he,
F G C
ah åh yea-he,

 C F
Der er mange af de seje
G C
der bor til leje påHaveje
 F
min kone vil så gerne eje
G C
en strandpromenade på Haveje

 F G C
Så vi ber' bare guderne om godt vejr
 F G C
ja vi ber' bare guderne om godt vejr
F G C
ah åh yea-he,
F G C
ah åh yea-he,

Lonestar – Amazed

(Capo on 1st fret)

G D Em C
Everytime our eyes meet, this feeling inside me, Is almost more than I can take
G D
Baby when you touch me, I can feel how much you love me
Em C
And it just blows me away
Bb F
I've never been this close to anyone or anything
Gm Eb
I can hear your thoughts, I can see your dreams...

C G
I don't know how you do what you do
Am F
I'm so in love with you, it just keeps getting better
C G Am
I wanna spend the rest of my life with you by my side
F
Forever and ever
Eb F
Every little thing that you do
G
Baby I'm amazed by you.

G D Em C
The smell of your skin, the taste of your kiss The way you whisper in the dark
G D
Your hair all around me, baby you surround me
Em C
You touch every place in my heart
Bb F
Oh, it feels like the first time everytime
Gm Eb
I wanna spend the whole night in your eyes...

(repeat chorus)

C G
Every little thing that you do
Am F
I'm so in love with you, it just keeps getting better
C G Am
I wanna spend the rest of my life with you by my side
F
Forever and ever
Eb F
Every little thing that you do
G
Baby I'm amazed by you.

Leonard Cohen - Hallelujah

Intro: C Am C Am

C Am
I heard there was a secret chord
C Am
That David played and it pleased the lord
F G C G
But you don't really care for music, do you?
C F G
Well it goes like this the fourth, the fifth
Am F
The minor fall and the major lift
G Em Am
The baffled king composing hallelujah

Chorus:

F Am F C G C
Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-u-jah

C Am
Well your faith was strong but you needed proof
C Am
You saw her bathing on the roof
F G C G
Her beauty and the moonlight overthrew you
C F G
She tied you to her kitchen chair
Am F
She broke your throne and she cut your hair
G Em Am
And from your lips she drew the hallelujah

F Am F C G C
Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-u-jah

C Am
Baby I've been here before
C Am
I've seen this room and I've walked this floor
F G C G
I used to live alone before I knew you
C F G
I've seen your flag on the marble arch
Am F
But love is not a victory march
G Em Am
It's a cold and it's a broken hallelujah

F Am F C G C
Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-u-jah

C Am
Well there was a time when you let me know
C Am
What's really going on below
F G C G
But now you never show that to me do you
C F G
But remember when I moved in you
Am F
And the holy dove was moving too
G Em Am
And every breath we drew was hallelujah

C Am
Well, maybe there's a god above
C Am
But all I've ever learned from love
F G C G
Was how to shoot somebody who outdrew you
C F G
It's not a cry that you hear at night
Am F
It's not somebody who's seen the light
G Em Am
It's a cold and it's a broken hallelujah

F Am F C G C
Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-u-jah

Goo Goo Dolls – Iris

Intro: Bm-Bsus2-G

VERSE:

 D Em G
And I'd give up forever to touch you
 Bm A G
'Cause I know that you feel me somehow
 D Em G
You're the closest to heaven that I'll ever be
 Bm A G
And I don't want to go home right now

VERSE:

 D Em G
And all I can taste is this moment
 Bm A G
And all I can breathe is your life
 D Em G
And sooner or later it's over
 Bm A G
I just don't want to miss you tonight

CHORUS:

 Bm A G
And I don't want the world to see me
 Bm A G
'Cause I don't think that they'd understand
 Bm A G
When everything's made to be broken
 Bm A G
I just want you to know who I am

VERSE:

 D Em G
And you can't fight the tears that ain't coming
 Bm A G
Or the moment of truth in your lies
 D Em G
When everything feels like the movies
 Bm A G
Yeah, you bleed just to know you're alive

CHORUS:

Bm A G
And I don't want the world to see me
Bm A G
'Cause I don't think that they'd understand
Bm A G
When everything's made to be broken
Bm A G
I just want you to know who I am

CONTRAST:

|Bm|Bm/A|G|G| x4

|Bm|Bsus2|G|G| x3

|Bm|Bsus2|

|G|F#m|G|Bm| - |G|F#m|Bm|Bm| - |G|F#m|Bm|Bm|

|Bm|Bm/A|G|G| x4

CHORUS:

Bm A G
And I don't want the world to see me
Bm A G
'Cause I don't think that they'd understand
Bm A G
When everything's made to be broken
Bm A G
I just want you to know who I am

Bm A G
I just want you to know who I am - x3

Outro: |Bm|Bm/A|G|G| x4

Radiohead – Karma Police

Intro: Am D/F# Em G

Am F Em G
Am D
G G/f#, C, C/B
Am, Bm, D

Am D/F# Em
Kar_ma Police,
G Am
arrest this man,
F Em
he talks in maths,
G Am
he buzzes like a fridge
D G C C/B Am Bm D
he's like a detuned ra_di____o.

Am D/F# Em
Kar_ma Police,
G Am
arrest this girl,
F Em
her hitler hairdo,
G Am
is making me feel ill,
D G C C/B Am Bm D
and we have crashed her par_ty____.

C D G F#
this is what you'll get,
C D G F#
this is what you'll get,
C D G
this is what you'll get,
Bm C Bm D
when you mess with us...

Am D/F# Em
Kar_ma Police,
G Am
I've given all I can,
F Em
it's not enough,
G Am
I've given all I can,
D G C C/B Am Bm D
but we're still on the pay____roll.

C D G F#
this is what you'll get,
C D G F#
this is what you'll get,
C D G
this is what you'll get,
Bm C Bm D
when you mess with us...

Bm D G
And for a minute there,
D G D E7
I lost myself I lost myself,
Bm D G
And for a minute there,
D G D E7
I lost myself I lost myself,

Bm D G
And for a minute there,
D G D E7
I lost myself I lost myself,
Bm D G
Just for a minute there,
D G D E7
I lost myself I lost myself

Steve Harley & Cockney Rebel - Make Me Smile (Come Up And See Me)

F C G F
You've done it all, you've broken every code
C G
And pulled the Rebel to the floor
F C G F
You've spoilt the game, no matter what you say
C G
For only metal, what a bore.
F C
Blue eyes, blue eyes,
F C G
How can you tell so many lies?

Dm F C G
Come up and see me, make me smile.
Dm F C G
I'll do what you want, running wild.

F C G F
There's nothing left, all gone and run away,
C G
Maybe you'll tarry for a while?
F C G
It's just a test, a game for us to play,
F C G
Win or lose, it's hard to smile
F C
Resist, resist,
F C G
It's from yourself you have to hide

Dm F C G
Come up and see me, to make me smile.
Dm F C G
I'll do what you want, running wild.

Solo F C F C G Dm F
G Dm F C G

F C G
There ain't no more, you've taken everything

F C G
From my belief in Mother Earth.

F C G
Can you ignore my faith in everything?

F C G
Cos I know what faith is and what it's worth.

F C
Away, away

F C G
And don't say maybe you'll try

Dm F C G
To come up and see me to make me smile.

Dm F C G
I'll do what you want, just running wild.

F C
ooh-ooh la-la-la

F C
ooh-ooh la-la-la

G
Oooooooooaaaaah

Dm F C G
Come up and see me, make me smile.

Dm F C G
I'll do what you want, running wild.

Cat Stevens – Morning Has Broken

Chords: D7sus4 = xx0213, G7sus4 = xx0011

Intro: D G A F# Bm G7 C F C

(N.C.) C Dm G F C
Morning has broken, like the first morning
(C) Em Am D7sus4 D G
Blackbird has spoken, like the first bird
C F C Am D
Praise for the singing, praise for the morning
G C F G7 C F
Praise for the springing fresh from the world

G E Am G C G7sus4

Sweet the rain's new fall, sunlit from heaven
Like the first dewfall, on the first grass
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden
Sprung in completeness where his feet pass

Am F# Bm G D A7 D

D Em A G
Mine is the sunlight, mine is the morning
F#m Bm E7 A
Born of the one light, eden saw play
D G D Bm E
Praise with elation, praise every morning
A D G A7 D
God's recreation of the new day

G A F# Bm G7 C F

Am F# Bm G D A7 D

REPEAT FIRST VERSE

C F E Am F# Bm G D A7 D

Dion – Runaround Sue

D

Here's my story, it's sad but true

Bm

It's about a girl that I once knew

G

She took my love, then ran around

A

With every single guy in town

D

Hey, hey, um-da-da-da-di-di

Bm

Hey, hey, um-da-da-da-di-di

G

A

Hey, hey, um-da-da-da-di-di Hey, hey, oooooooooohhhh

D

I guess I should have known it from the very start

Bm

This girl would leave me with a broken heart

G

Now listen people what I'm telling you

A

"I keep away from Runaround Sue"

D

Her amazing lips and the smile from her face

Bm

The touch of her hand and this girl's warm embrace

G

So if you don't want to cry like I do

A

Keep away from Runaround Sue.

G

She like to travel around

D

She'll love you, then she'll put you down

G

Now, people let me put you wise

A

She goes out with other guys

D

And the moral of the story from the guy who knows

Bm

I've been in love and my love still grows

G

Ask any fool that she ever knew

A

they'll say: Keep away from Runaround Sue

Guns 'n Roses – Don't Cry

Tuning: 1/2 step down (Eb Ab C# F# Bb Eb)

| Am | Dm | G | C G/B |
| Am | Dm | G | Am |

Am Dm
Talk to me softly
G C G/B
There's something in your eyes
Am Dm
Don't hang your head in sorrow
G C G/B
And please don't cry
Am Dm
I know how you feel inside I've
G C G/B
I've been there before
Am Dm
Somethin' is changin' inside you
G C G/B
And don't you know

F G Am
Don't you cry tonight I still love you baby
F G Am
Don't you cry tonight
F G C G/B Am G
Don't you cry tonight there's a heaven above you baby
F G Am
And don't you cry tonight

Am Dm
Give me a whisper
G C G/B
And give me a sigh
Am Dm
Give me a kiss before you
G C G/B
Tell me goodbye
Am Dm
Don't you take it so hard now
G C G/B
And please don't take it so bad
Am Dm
I'll still be thinkin' of you
G C G/B Am G
And the times we had... Baby

F G Am
 And don't you cry tonight
 F G Am
 Don't you cry tonight
 F G C G/B Am G
 Don't you cry tonight there's a heaven above you baby
 F G Am
 And don't you cry tonight

Dm	F	G	Am G
F	G	Am	G
F	G	E	F
F	G	Am	

Dm G
 And please remember
 C G/B Am
 That I never lied
 Dm G
 And please remember
 C G/B Am G
 How I felt inside now honey
 Dm G
 You gotta make it your own way
 C G/B Am G
 But you'll be alright now sugar
 Dm G
 You'll feel better tomorrow
 C G/B Am G
 Come the morning light now baby

F G Am
 And don't you cry tonight
 F G Am
 And don't you cry tonight
 F G C G/B Am G
 And don't you cry tonight there's a heaven above you baby
 F G
 And don't you cry
 F G
 Don't you ever cry
 F G E
 Don't you cry tonight
 F
 Baby maybe someday
 F G
 Don't you cry
 F G
 Don't you ever cry
 F G C
 Don't you cry tonight

Mods - Me to går alltid aleina

E|-----5-7-8--7-5--7-5----5-----|

B|--8--7-5-7-8-----8--8-7-8-|

G D G Hm Em D G D

Me var møje yngre då, det lenge siden nå, me va så små då

G D G Hm Em D G

Alt det løye me fant på, fekk aldri lyst å gå, hjem igjen

Em D G C G

Me va så redde for det at di andre sko se

C D

At me to va samem

Em D G C G

Me gjekk og gjemte oss vekk onna et tre bak ein hekk

C D

Så fint at ingen såg oss

G D Hm C G D C D

Me to går alltid aleina, me passe best for oss sjøl

G D Hm C D

Me to går alltid aleina, og eg vente te du komme hjem igjen

G D G Hm Em D G D

Eg minnes det som e forbi, me fekk alt for lidå ti, te å ver samem

G D G Hm Em D G

Tiå gjekk så alt for fort te å gjør det me sko ha gjort, eingang

Em D G C G

Alt det eg tenkte å gjør eg torde aldri å spør

C D

Om det eg ville ha svar på

Em D G C G

Eg va så sikker på det at det aldri sko skje

C D

At du ein gang gjekk fra meg

G D Hm C G D C D

Me to går alltid aleina, me passe best for oss sjøl

G D Hm C D

Me to går alltid aleina, og eg vente te du komme hjem igjen

Em D G C G

Me va så redde for det at di andre sko se

C D

At me to va samem

Em D G C G

Me gjekk og gjemte oss vekk onna et tre bak ein hekk

C D

Så fint at ingen såg oss

Vamp - Hønsahus

C C/B Am G F G C G (x4)

C C/B Am G F G C G
Eg har hynsahus i hagen det e derfor eg har egg
C C/B Am G F G C G
eg får kriblingar i magen når du drar meg i mitt sjegg.

Am G F G
Det glasse så du ga meg va sterkare enn øl
Am G F G
du sko ha tatt det fra meg når eg blynte snakka møl.

C C/B Am G F G C G
Og hu eg skrive dikt om kom langveis fra i går
C C/B Am G F G C G
at u ikkje kikkte innom e merr enn eg forstår.

Am G F G
Så sei meg ka du hette sei meg ken du e
Am G F G
Solveig eller Mette viss ikkje sov i fre'.

Melodi med samme akkord som verset:

C C/B Am G F G C G

Na na na....

C C/B Am G F G C G
Eg likte beste Nina den gongen u va full
C C/B Am G F G C G
nå har hu reist til Kina for pengene si skyll.

Am G F G
Så skreiv eg dikt te Agga og så på nasen nas
Am G F G
nå sitt eg med ei kagga og stirre i et glass.

C C/B Am G F G C G
Og eg så e så kjekke eg har kynsahus og egg
C C/B Am G F G C G
og syns du eg e frekke e det sikkert bare sjegg.

Na na na.... x2

The Beatles – Here comes the sun

Capo 2nd Fret

D D G A7 x2

Chorus

D Dsus2 D

Here comes the sun

G E7

Here comes the sun

D Dsus2 D

And i say its all right

|| Bmadd11 Asus4 G6 Asus4 A7 ||

Verse 1

D Dsus2 D G A7 A7Sus4

Little dar - ling, its been a long, cold, lonely winter

D Dsus4 D G A7 A7Sus4

Little dar - ling it feels like years since its been here

Chorus 2

D Dsus2 D

Here comes the sun

G E7

Here comes the sun

D Dsus2 D

And i say its all right

|| Bmadd11 Asus4 G6 Asus4 A7 D A7 ||

Verse 2

D Dsus2 D G A7 A7Sus4

Little dar - ling, the smile's returning to their faces,

D Dsus2 D G A7 A7Sus4

Little dar - ling, it seems like years since its been here

Chorus 3

D Dsus2 D

Here comes the sun

G E7

Here comes the sun

D Dsus2 D

And i say its all right

|| Bmadd11 Asus4 G6 Asus4 A7 D A7 ||

Bridge

F C G/B G D A7

F C G/B G D A7 - play five times

Sun, sun, sun, here it comes

A7 A7Sus4 A7 A7Sus4 A

Verse 3

D Dsus2 D G A7 A7Sus4

Little dar - ling, i feel that ice is slowly melting,

D Dsus2 D G A7 A7Sus4

Little dar - ling, it seems like years since its been clear

Chorus 4

As Chorus 1

Chorus 5

D Dsus2 D

Here comes the sun.

G E7

Here comes the sun

D Dsus2 D

Its alright

| Bmadd11 Asus4 G6 Asus4 A7 |

D Dsus2 D

Its all right

R.E.M – The Sidewinder Sleeps Tonight

D////G//C//Am/ 3x

{F, C, and A's are barre chords}

F C
This here is the place where I will stay in
F
There isn't a number, you can call the pay phone
C F
Let it ring a long long long long time
Am C F C
If I don't pick up, hang up, call back, let it ring some more, Ohhhhhhh...
F Am C
If I don't pick up, pick up, the sidewinder sleeps, sleeps, sleeps in a coil

D G C G Am
Call when you try to wake her up, call when you try to wake her
D G C G Am
Call when you try to wake her up, call when you try to wake her
D G C G Am
Call when you try to wake her up, call when you try to wake her

C Em {Play using above riff}
Ohhhh.....

F F
There are scratches all around the coin slot
C
Like a heart beat baby trying to wake up
F C
But this machine can only swallow money

you can't lay a patch by computer design
F Am C
Just a lot of stupid, stupid signs

F C
Tell her {yodeled}
F C F
Tell her she can kiss my ass and laugh and say that you were only kidding
Am C
That way she'll know that it was really, really, really, really me me

D G C G Am
Call when you try to wake her up, call when you try to wake her
D G C G Am
Call when you try to wake her up, call when you try to wake her
D G C G Am C Em
Call when you try to wake her up, call when you try to wake her

F
 Baby, instant soup doesn't really grab me
 C
 Today I need something more sub, stop, sub, sub, substantial
 F C
 A can of beans or black eyed peas, some Nescafe and ice
 F Am C
 Candy bar, a fallen star, or a reading from Doctor Sues

D G C G Am
 Call when you try to wake her up, call when you try to wake her
 D G C G Am
 Call when you try to wake her up, call when you try to wake her
 D G C G Am C Em
 Call when you try to wake her up, call when you try to wake her

Bridge:

Bm Bm Am Am
 Bm Am Bm
 The cat in the hat came back, wrecked a lot of havoc on the way.
 Am
 Always had a smile, never reason to pretend,
 Bm Am C
 Their world has flat backgrounds and little need to sleep but to dream
 Em
 The sidewinder sleeps on his back

D G C G Am
 Call when you try to wake her up, call when you try to wake her
 D G C G Am
 Call when you try to wake her up, call when you try to wake her
 D G C G Am C Em (*)
 Call when you try to wake her up, call when you try to wake her

C Em

D///G//C//Am/ 3x

C Em D
 You got a boogie woogie groove on this one

Kaizers Orchestra – Hjerteknuser

capo 3.bånd

INTRO

C Am Em D C Am

Em G D C

Du og meg er like som et par dråper vann

Am

I hvert fall hvis du tør og spør han

Em G D C

Eg pleier å sette på ei plate som du for meg sang

Am

Heilt til eg sovna i ditt fang

Em G D C

Før såg eg ingenting og det eg såg for - svant

Am

Men nå ser eg alt det som du ser

Em G D C

På min fing har eg ringen din og på ringen står det blankt

Am

At du er min hjerteknuser

Ref:

C Am Em

Lurer på om du finst der ute nå

D C

Send eg mine tanker kjenner du de då

Am

Send meg et hint så skal du få

Em G D C

Sjøl om han forteller lite og minnene er få

Am

Fins ting han ald - ri kan ta meg i frå

Em G D C

Som då me sprang øve plan-ta-sjen eg gjemte meg i strå

Am C

Du telte til hundre eg vett at du såg

Am Em

Lurer på om du finnes der ute nå

D C

Send eg mine tanker kjenner du de då

Am

Send meg et hint så skal du få

Em D C

Eg vanner mine planter og pleier det eg sår

Am
Sekundene tikker, minuttene går
Em Bm/D Am
Og det går dager og det går år
C G F
Og den som lever får sjå

INTERMISSION

E Em Bm/D C

Em G C
Kanskje du ikkje fins lenger kanskje det er håp
Am
Kanskje du ikkje tenker på meg heller
Em G C
Men eg venter på den dagen at me er ute og går
Am C
Du bøyer deg ner og eg står på tå

Ref:

Am Em
Lurer på om du finnes der ute nå
D C
Send eg mine tanker kjenner du de då
Am
Send meg et hint så skal du få
Em D C
Eg vanner mine planter og pleier det eg sår
Am
Sekundene tikker, minuttene går
Em Bm/D Am
Og det går dager og det går år
C G
Og den som lever får sjå

OUTRO

C Am Em D C Am Em D C Am Em D C

Kim Larsen – Lille Du

[A] Jeg kom til [E] verden på femte [A] sal
[A] Min far var tosset min [D] mor var [A] normal
[A] Men da de kørte han [E] væk sagde [D] mor til [A] meg

[Bm] Hva `gør vi [E] no [D] lille [A]du?

[A]Jeg gikk i [E] skole i mange [A] år
[A] Røg på fabrikk fikk [D] mage [A] sår
[A] Og så en [E] dag sparked`[D]bossen meg [A] ut

[Bm] Hva` gjør man [E] så [D] lille [A] du?

[A] Og tiden [E] gikk og jeg gikk [A] med
[A] Jeg fløy afsted fra [D] sted til [A] sted
[A] Og gadens [E] løse fugle de [D] fløjtet` og [A] sang

[Bm] Hvor skal vi [E] hen [D] lille [A] du?

Gitarsolo / (evt. ohhh..... kor)

[A] Men så en [E] dag gikk jeg opp til ministeren og [A] sagde
Du der få lige føtterne ned og ta [D] hatten [A] av
[A] Mand kan du ikke [E] se at det hele er ved at gå
[D] fulstændig [A] agurk?!

[Bm] Så hva gjør vi [E] no din [D] gamle [A] skurk?

(to første linjer med ohhh.. kor)

Men han grinte bare og sagde
Dig du kan sgu gå fanden i vold
Så det gjør vi no lille du.
Så det gjør vi no. Ja vi gjør!

Terje Formoe – Kaptein Sabeltann

(Hiv og hoi, lett anker, skal bli')

Em D Em
Vi seilte fra karibien og ankret opp i natt,
C
jeg har hørt et gammelt
G C D
rykte om en helt fantastisk skatt
C D G Em
Kaptein Sabeltann, er en farlig mann,
C G D G
Nå kan jeg lukte gull derfor ror vi inn mot land

Em D
Hiv og hoi snart er skatten vår,
C G C D
Så kan vi ta det rolig de neste hundre år
C G D G
Så kan vi ta det rolig de neste hundre år

Vi seiler over alle hav og skaper skrekk og gru,
Når du ser det sorte flagget er det alt for sent å snu
Gjennom ild og vann, ror vi alle mann
Men jeg som kommer først heter Kaptein Sabeltann!

Hiv og hoi snart er skatten vår,
Så kan vi ta det rolig de neste hundre år
Så kan vi ta det rolig de neste hundre år

Vi reiser ikke videre før skatten er ombord
Når vi røver eller plyndrer er det ingen "kjære mor"
Kaptein Sabeltann er en farlig mann
Nå kan jeg lukte gull derfor ror vi inn mot land

Hiv og hoi snart er skatten vår,
Så kan vi ta det rolig de neste hundre år
Så kan vi ta det rolig de neste hundre år

Hiv og hoi snart er skatten vår,
Så kan vi ta det rolig de neste hundre år
Så kan vi ta det rolig de neste hundre år

Postgirobygget - Idyll

Intro: G - Cadd9 - Em - D

G

Det var solnedgang

Cadd9

det var latter det var sang

Em D

det var sommerfri det var sjø og magi

G

Det var deg og det var meg

Cadd9

det var minner som aldri vil dø

Em

det var evighet

D

og en sol som farga himmelen rød

Em Am

Det var øl berusende ord

D G

det var sommer det var sol

Em

det var hjerter i brann

Am

blikkstilte vann

D G

alt på denne jord

Am D

Og det var kjærlighet

G

ja det var kjærlighet

Cadd9

og minner som aldri vil dø

Em D

en sol som farga himmelen rød-Idyll

G

Sommer'n var på hell

Cadd9

dette var siste kveld

Em D

vi lå på rygg jeg følte meg trygg men frøys litt likavel

G

Vi lå og så på stjernene

Cadd9

og hørte på sangen fra ternene

Em

vi visste begge hvor det bar

D

og at vi aldri skulle glemme hvordan det var

Em
Det var øl
Am
berusende ord
D G
det var sommer det var sol
Em
det var hjerter i brann
Am
blikkstilte vann
D G
alt på denne jord

Am
Og kanskje en dag vi sees igjen
Em Cadd9
vi stopper og prater og du blir med meg hjem
Am
så ser vi med tiden hva som skjer
D
mens vi tenker tilbake på minner og ler

Em
Det var øl
Am
berusende ord
D G
det var sommer det var sol
Em
det var hjerter i brann
Am
blikkstilte vann
D G
alt på denne jord
Am
Og det var kjærlighet
G
ja det var kjærlighet
Cadd9
minnene vil aldri vil dø
Em D
solen farga himmelen rød - Idyll

G
Barbeint i varm sjø
Cadd9
solen farga himmelen rød
Em D
minnene vil aldri dø - Idyll

Outro: G - Cadd9 - Em - D x3

Bjørn Hellfuck - Krabbeklo

Intro:

C F Dm G E Am Dm G x2

C F Dm G C

Eg va på danskebåten, drita full på en buffet

F Dm G

vi gikk å sang på låten du ser ut som en piss i trynet

C F Dm G C

og servitøren brisket seg nå tar vi å roer oss litt ned

F Dm G

eg lo og ba han slappe av, holdt fram en krabbeklo og sa

Ref.

Am C F G

ooooooooooh krabbe krabbe krabbeklo i undikken x2

C F Dm G E Am Dm G

C F Dm G C

Eg stod å fyrte i en bar, der kom en kis så tøff å hard.

F Dm G

Han var så overstili, at det var helt inn-forjævlig.

C F Dm G C

Han fant en kvinne å tok en dans, og eg la krabbe i drinken hans.

F Dm G

Men eg va hypp på å kødde mer, så eg gikk til buffeen å fant fler....

Ref: x4

Bridge:

F Dm G

Å når han ble så alt for full, skamkubbet han på et gulv.

E F

eg tok av buksen min å satt på fjeset hans,

G

han hadde ikkje sjangs, når eg la.....

Ref: x4

Outro:

fingerspill

C F Dm G E Am Dm G C

Cat Stevens – Father and Son

INTRO: G C riff: (E----4----6--) rpt 3 times
(B--2----2----)

G D C Am7

It's not time to make a change, just relax and take it easy

G Em Am D

You're still young that's your fault there's so much you have to know

G D C Am7

Find a girl, settle down, if you want to, you can marry

G Em Am C D

Look at me, I am old, but I'm happy

G Bm7 C Am7

I was once like you are now, and I know that its not easy

G Em Am C D

to be calm, when you've found something going on

G Bm7 C Am7

But take your time, think a lot, why think of everything you've got

G Em D G

For you will still be here tomorrow, but your dreams may not

CHORUS #1:

G Bm C Am7

How can I try to explain? when I do he turns away again

G Em Am C D

it's always been the same, same old story

G Bm C Am7

From the moment I could talk I was ordered to listen

G Em D G

now there's a way and I know I have to go away

D C G G-C riff G-C riff

and I know I have to go

It's not time to make a change, just sit down and take it slowly

You're still young, that's your fault, there's so much you have to go through

Find a girl, settle down, if you want to you can marry

Look at me, I am old, but I'm happy

All the times that I cried, keeping all the things I knew inside

It's hard, but it's harder to ignore it

If they were right, I'd agree, but it's them they know, not me

Now there's a way, and I know that I have to go away

I know I have to go

Buffalo Springfield - For What It's Worth

E A
There's somethin' happenin' here.

E A
What it is ain't exactly clear.

E A
There's a man with a gun over there

E A
A-tellin' me I've got to beware.

-

E
I think it's time we stop.

D
Children, what's that sound?

A C E E A E A
Everybody look what's goin' down.

-

E A
There's battle lines bein' drawn.

E A
Nobody's right if everybody's wrong.

E A
Young people speakin' their minds

E A
A-gettin' so much resistance from behind.

-

E
I think it's time we stop.

D
Hey, what's that sound?

A C E E A E A
Everybody look what's goin' down.

-

E A G
What a field day for the heat.

E A G
A thousand people in the street

E A G
Singin' songs and a-carryin' signs

E A G E
Mostly sayin' hooray for our side.

E
It's time we stop.

D
Hey, what's that sound?
A C E E A E A
Everybody look what's goin' down.

-

E A
Paranoia strikes deep.
E A
Into your life it will creep.
E A
It starts when you're always afraid.
E A
Step out of line, the men come and take you away.

-

E
You better stop.

Hey, what's that sound?
A C E E A E A
Everybody look what's goin'..

E
You better stop.

D
Hey, what's that sound?
A C E E A E A
Everybody look what's goin'..

E
You better stop.

D
Now, what's that sound?
A C E E A E A
Everybody look what's goin'..

E
You better stop.

D
Children, what's that sound?
A C E E A E A
Everybody look what's goin (fade out)

Neil Young – Heart Of Gold

2x Em Em Em Em Em Em D D Em
4 6 -5 5 -4 4 3
6 7 -6 6 -6 6 5
4 4 4 5 5 5 5 5 -5 5 4

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

Repeat intro

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

[Harmonica solo]

Em D Em
Keep me searching for a heart of gold
Em D Em
You keep me searching and I'm getting old
Em D Em
Keep me searching for a heart of gold
Em G D
I've been a miner for a heart of gold

C G
[end]

Kim Larsen – Natten er blid

D G
Stjerner dukker frem
A D
bag månens lyse bue
Bm Em
dagen går på hæld
A D
det mørkner i min stue
D G
Himlens sorte hav
A D
skyller ind i verden
Bm Em
bringer med sig budskab
A D
om elverfolkets færden

D G
Søvnen sænker sig
A D
det er på høje tid
Bm Em
frygtløs sover jeg ind
A D
thi natten den er blid.

D G
Elverpiger spinder
A D
en troldvind i mit sejl
Bm Em
jeg møder midt i intet
A D
mig selv i sjælens spejl
D G
For de vokser ud af ingenting
A D
de næres bedst af savn
Bm Em
de kalder frem en længsel
A D
som ikke har noget navn

D G
Søvnen sænker sig

Rolling Stones - As Tears Go By

Intro

G A C D7

G A C D7

It is the evening of the da-ay

G A C D7

I sit and watch the children pla-ay

C D7

Smiling faces I can see

G Em

but not for me

C D7

I sit and watch as tears go by

G A C D7

My richness can't buy everythi-ing

G A C D7

I want to hear to children si-ing

C D7

all I here is the sound

G Em

of rain falling on the ground

C D7

I sit and watch as tears go by

G A C D7

It is the evening of the da-ay

G A C D7

I sit and watch the children pla-ay

C D7

doing things I used to do

G Em

thinking of you

C D7

I sit and watch as tears go by

OUTRO

=====

G A C D7 G

Hmm Hmm Hmm Hmm Hmm Hmm Hmm Hmm (2x)

Supertramp - Give A Little Bit

Intro:

A7 D...A7 D...G A...G A...G D... (repeat twice)(Same A verse Pattern)

D A7 D G A G A G
Give a little bit, give a little bit of your love to me
D A7 D G A G A G
I'll Give a little bit, I'll give a little bit of my love to you
Bm Esus4 E
There's so much that we need to share
G Bm A D A
Send a smile and show you care

D A7 D G A G A G
I'll give a little bit, I'll give a little bit of my life for you
D A7 D G A G A G
So give a little bit, give a little bit of your time to me
Bm Esus4 E
See the man with the lonely eyes
G Bm A D A
Oh, Take his hand, you'll be surprised

F#7...Bm...F#7...Bm....F#7...C G C G
A7...D six times then D again

D A7 D G A G A G
Give a little bit, give a little bit of your love to me
D A7 D G A G A G
Give a little bit, I'll give a little bit of my life to you
Bm Esus4 E
Now's the time that we need to share
C G C G A D A7
So find yourself, we're on our way back home
D A7 D
...oh going home
A7 D A7 D
.. don't you need, don't you need to feel at home
A7 D A7 D
.. oh yeah, we gotta sing

D G (type2 see below)..A (type2 see below)..G D

G type 2 - xxx787

A type 2 - x x x 9 10 9

Both are D chord shapes

Van Morrison – Brown Eyed Girl

G C G D7
Hey, where did wo go days when the rain came
G C G D7 G
Down in the hollow playing a new game
C G
Laughing, and a running, hey, hey
D7 G C
Skipping and a jumping in the misty morning fog,
G D7 C D7 G Em
with our hearts a thumpin' and you, my brown eyed girl
C D7 G D7
You, my brown eyed girl

Whatever happened to Tuesday and so slow
Going down to the old mine With a transistor radio
Standing in the sunlight laughing
Hiding behind a rainbow's wall Slipping and a sliding
All along the waterfall With you, my brown eyed girl
You, my brown eyed girl

bridge:

D7
Do you remember when we used to sing

G C G D7
Sha la la la la la la te da Just like that

G C G D7 G
Sha la la la la la la te da la te da

Now that I'm all on my own, I saw you just the other day
My, how you have grown, Cast my memory back there Lord
Sometimes I'm overcome thinkin' 'bout it
Laughing and a running hey, hey
Behind the stadium
With you, my brown eyed girl
You, my brown eyed girl

Do you remember when we used to sing

D7 G C
Sha la la la la la la

Everly Brothers – Bye Bye Love

D A7 D
there goes my baby with someone new.
A7 D
she sure looks happy; i sure am blue.
G A7
she was my baby till he stepped in.
A7 D
goodbye to romance that might have been.

G D G D G D
chr: bye bye love. bye bye happiness. hello loneliness.
A7 D
i think i'm a gonna cry.
G D G D G D
bye bye love. bye bye sweet caress. hello emptiness.
A7 D A7 D A D
i feel like i could die. bye bye my love bye bye.

A7 D
i'm through with romance. i'm through with love.
A7 D
i'm through with counting the stars above.
G A7
and here's the reason that i'm so free.
A7 D
my lovin' baby is through with me.

chorus

Tom Petty – Free Fallin'

Tuning: standard (capo on the third fret)

INTRO

D/Dsus4 Dsus4/D/Asus4 (x2)

(simply put, this is the chord pattern for the ENTIRE song)

D Dsus4 Dsus4 D Asus4
she's a good girl, loves her mama
D Dsus4 Dsus4 D Asus4
loves Je-sus and America too
D Dsus4 Dsus4 D Asus4
she's a good girl, crazy 'bout Elvis
D Dsus4 Dsus4 D Asus4
loves hors-es and her boy - friend too

(intro again 1x)

D Dsus4 Dsus4 D Asus4
it's a long day livin' in Reseda
D Dsus4 Dsus4 D Asus4
there's a free-way runnin' through the yard
D Dsus4 Dsus4 D Asus4
and i'm a bad boy, cause i don't even miss her
D Dsus4 Dsus4 D Asus4
i'm a bad boy for breakin' her heart

CHORUS

D-Dsus4 Dsus4-D-Asus4
now i'm free
D-Dsus4 Dsus4-D-Asus4
free fall-in'
D-Dsus4 Dsus4-D-Asus4
ya i'm free
D-Dsus4 Dsus4-D-Asus4
free fall-in'

all the vampires walkin' through the valley
move west down Ventura Boulevard
all the bad boys are standing in the shadows
and the good girls are home with broken hearts

now i'm free
free fall-in'
ya i'm free
free fall-in'

intro again, with light solo/riff
(free fallin, now i'm, free fallin)

i wanna glide down over Mulholland
i wanna write her name in the sky
gonna free fall out into nothin'
gonna leave this world for a while

and i'm free
(free fallin, now I'm, free fallin)
free fall-in'
(free fallin, now I'm, free fallin)
ya i'm free
(free fallin, now I'm, free fallin)
free fall-in'
(free fallin, now I'm, free fallin)

BAR CHORD BREAK
(second guitar with capo on 1st fret
play E-A A-E-B bar chords)

Tom Jones – Delilah

Am E7
I saw the light on the night that I passed by her window
Am E7
I saw the flickering shadows of love on her blind
A* A7* Dm
She was my woman
Am E7 Am G7
As she deceived me I watched, and went out of my mind

C G G B C
My, my, my, Delilah Why, why, why, Delilah
C C7 F Dm
I could see that girl was no good for me
C G C E7
But I was lost like a slave that no one could free

Am E7
At break of day when that man drove away I was waiting
Am E7
I crossed the street to her house and she opened the door
A A7 Dm
She stood there laughing
Am E7 Am G7
I felt the knife in my hand, and she laughed no more

C G G B C
My, my, my, Delilah Why, why, why, Delilah
C C7 F Dm
So before they come to break down the door
C G C E7
Forgive me, Delilah, I just couldn't take any more

Am E7Am E7
A A7 Dm
She stood there laughing
Am E7 Am G7
I felt the knife in my hand, and she laughed no more
C G
My, my, my, Delilah
G B C
Why, why, why, Delilah
C C7 F Dm
So before they come to break down the door
C G C E7
Forgive me, Delilah, I just couldn't take any more
Am E7 Am E7~Am
Forgive me, Delilah, I just couldn't take any mo--oo--ore

Kim Larsen – Langebro

F#m E D A
Da jeg gik ud over langebro
F#m A E
En tidlig mandag morgen
F#m A E C#m
da så jeg en der stod og græd
D A C# F#m
Hvis du tør, så kom med mig

Da jeg gik ud over langebro
en tidlig mandag morgen
da så jeg en der stod og græd
Hvis du tør - så kom med mig

Jeg gik forbi dæmonernes port
udenfor Kofoed skole
der stod en flok og drak sig ihjel
Hvis du tør - så kom med mig

Jeg mødte en der gik rundt med "Vågn OP"
hun var Jehovas vidne
Hun råbte: Jorden går under idag
Hvis du tør - så kom med mig

Jeg så en kvinde der løb efter sin mand
hun havde så skønne øjne
Hun råbte: Hej, du har stjålet mit liv
Hvis du tør - så kom med mig
Hvis du tør - så kom med mig
Hvis du tør - så kom med mig

The Animals – House of The Rising Sun

INTRO- Am, C, D, F, Am, E, Am, E

Am C D F
There is a house in New Orleans
Am C E E7
They call the Risin' Sun
Am C D F
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy.
Am E Am
And God, I know I'm one.

C, D, F, Am, E, Am, E

Am C D F
My mother was a tailor.
Am C E E
She sewed my new blue jeans.
Am C D F
My father was a gamblin' man
Am E Am
Down in New Or-leans.

C, D, F, Am, E, Am, E

Am C D F
Now, the only thing a gambler needs
Am C E E
Is a suitcase and a trunk
Am C D F
And the only time that he's satis-fied
Am E Am
Is when he's on a drunk

C, D, F, Am, E, Am, E

Organ Solo (For about 12- 16 bars)

Am C D F
Oh, Mother, tell your children
Am C E E
Not to do what I have done.
Am C D F
Spend your lives in sin and misery
Am E Am
In the house of the risin' sun.

C, D, F, Am, E, Am, E

Am C D F
Well, I've got one foot on the platform.

Am C E E
the other foot on the train.

Am C D F
I'm goin' back to New Orleans

Am E Am
To wear that ball and chain.

C, D, F, Am, E, Am, E

Am C D F
Well, there is a house in New Orleans

Am C E E
They call the Risin' Sun

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

Am E Am
And God, I know I'm one.

(Passing chords)

C, D, F, Am, E,

Am, D, Am, D, Am,D (fade out with Am and D)

Cornelis Vreeswijk - I natt jag drömde något som

G
I natt jag drömde något som,
C G
jag aldrig drömt förut.
D G
Jag drömde det var fred på jord,
Am D G
och alla krig var slut.
C G
Jag drömde om en jättesal,
D G
där statsmän satt på rad.
C G Em
Så skrev dom på ett konvolut,
Am D G
och reste sig och sa:

G
Det finns inga soldater mer,
C G
det finns inga gevär,
D G
och ingen känner längre till
Am D G
det ordet militär.
C G
På gatorna gick folk omkring
D G
och drog från krog till krog,
C G Em
och alla drack varandra till
Am C G
och dansade och log.

G
I natt jag drömde något som
C G
jag aldrig drömt förut,
D G
jag drömde det var fred på jord
Am D G
och alla krig var slut.
C G
I natt jag drömde något som
D G
jag aldrig drömt förut,
C G Em
jag drömde det var fred på jord
Am C G
och alla krig var slut.

John Lennon – Imagine

C Cmaj7 F x2

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

Imagine there's no countries
It isn't hard to do
Nothing to kill or die for
And no religion too
Imagine all the people
Living life in peace

(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

Imagine no posses - sions
I wonder if you can
No need for greed or hunger
A brotherhood of man
Imagine all the people
Sharing all the world

You may say I'm a dreamer
But I'm not the only one
I hope some day you'll join us
And the world will live as one
Imagine all the people

The September When – Cries Just Like A Baby

C
Dm F
She don't mind how I dress
C G
Or how much I work, how much I rest
Dm
She don't mind how much I sleep
F C
Never asks why I spend the night awake
F C

Dm F
She don't ask for reasons why
C G
I sometimes tell her lies
Dm
She makes no plans for my days
F C
She don't try in any way to trick me

F C
She cries just like a baby
F C
She cries just like a baby

Dm F
She don't mind where I've been
C G
Or where I go- she says it's best not to know
Dm
She don't mind where I've been
F C
When the doorbell rings in the morning

F C
She cries just like a baby
F C
She cries just like a baby
F C
She cries just like a baby
F C
She cries just like a baby
Dm F C (F) C
Dm F C

Am
Summer
G F
But it's so cold
Am G
Silhouettes and shadows dancing
F
On my window

C
She cries just like a baby
F C
She cries just like a baby
F C
She cries just like a baby

Dm F
She don't mind if or where it ends
C G
She always says: It's just started
Dm
I want to know her deepest feelings
F C
Would they comfort me or hurt me

F C
She cries just like a baby
F C
She cries just like a baby
F C
She cries just like a baby

F C
.....

Robbie Williams – Better Man

(capo 3.)

C
Send someone to love me
Am
I need to rest in arms
F
Keep me safe from harm
G
In pouring rain

C
Give me endless summer
Am
Lord I fear the cold
F
Feel I'm getting old
G
Before my time

Am G
As my soul heals the shame
C Am
I will grow through this pain
F G
Lord I'm doing all I can
C
To be a better man

[Semi-intro..whatever..sleepy you see ;)]

C
Go easy on my conscience
Am
'Cause it's not my fault
F
I know I've been taught
G
To take the blame

C
Rest assured my angels
Am
Will catch my tears
F
Walk me out of here
G
I'm in pain

Am G
As my soul heals the shame
C Am
I will grow through this pain
F G
Lord I'm doing all I can
C
To be a better man

E C#m
Once you've found that lover You're homeward bound
G#m
Love is all around
C#m
Love is all around

D# Cm
I know some have fallen On stony ground
Dm G
But Love is all around

C
Send someone to love me
Am
I need to rest in arms
F
Keep me safe from harm
G
In pouring rain

C
Give me endless summer
Am
Lord I fear the cold
F
Feel I'm getting old
G
Before my time

Am G
As my soul heals the shame
C Am
I will grow through this pain
F G
Lord I'm doing all I can
C
To be a better man...

4 Non Blondes – What's Up

capo 2

G

Twenty Five years and my life is still

Am C

Trying to get up that great big hill of hope

G

For a destination

G

I realized quickly when I knew that I should

Am C

That the world was made of this brotherhood of man

G

For whatever that means

G

And So I cry sometimes when I'm lying in bed

Am

Just to get it all out

C G

whats in my head and I, I am feeling a little peculiar.

G

So I wake in the morning and I step outside

Am

and I take a deep breath and I get real high and

C G

I Scream at the top of my lungs WHATS GOIN ON?

Chorus:

G

And I said Heyeyeyeyey

Am

Heyeyey

C G

I said Hey Whats going on?

G

And I said Heyeyeyeyey

Am

Heyeyey

C G

I said Hey Whats going on?

G Am C G
Ooh, Ooh Ooh
G Am
And I try, oh my god do I try
C G
I try all the time, in this institution
G Am
And I pray, oh my god do I pray
C
I pray every single day
G
For a revolution

G
And So I cry sometimes when I'm lying in bed
Am
Just to get it all out
C G
whats in my head and I, I am feeling a little peculiar.
G
So I wake in the morning and I step outside
Am
and I take a deep breath and I get real high and
C G
I Scream at the top of my lungs WHATS GOIN ON?

Chorus:

G
And I said Heyeyeyeyey
Am
Heyeyey
C G
I said Hey Whats going on?
G
And I said Heyeyeyeyey
Am
Heyeyey
C G
I said Hey Whats going on?

G
Twenty-five years and my life is still
Am C
Trying to get up that great big hill of hope
G
For a destination

Saybia – The Second You Sleep

E Am E Am
You close your eyes And leave me naked by your side

C#m
You close the door so I can't see,
Bsus4
the love you keep inside
Asus2 A5(add Eb) A
The love you keep for me

E Am E Am
It fills me up It feel like living in a dream

C#m
It fills me up so I can't see
Bsus4
The love you keep inside
Asus2 A5(add Eb) A
The love you keep for me

C#m A
I stay to watch you fade away

E
I dream of you tonight

B
Tomorrow you'll be gone

Cdim7 C#m
It gives me time to stay

A
To watch you fade away

E
I dream of you tonight

B
Tomorrow you'll be gone

Ab Asus2 A5(add Eb) A
I wish by god you'll stay

E Am E Am
I stay awake I stay awake and watch you breathe

C#m
I stay awake and watch you fly,

Bsus4
away into the night

Asus2 A5(add Eb) A
Escaping through a dream

C#m A
I stay to watch you fade away

E
I dream of you tonight

B
Tomorrow you'll be gone

Cdim7 C#m
 It gives me time to stay
 A
 To watch you fade away
 E
 I dream of you tonight
 B
 Tomorrow you`ll be gone
 Ab Asus2 A5(add Eb) A A5(add Eb)
 I wish by god you`ll stay

Asus2 A5(add Eb) A A5(add Eb)
 Asus2 A5(add Eb) A A5(add Eb)
 Hey.....
 Asus2 A5(add Eb) A A5(add Eb)
 Stay.....

C#m A
 I stay to watch you fade away
 E
 I dream of you tonight
 B
 Tomorrow you`ll be gone
 Cdim7 C#m
 It gives me time to stay
 A
 To watch you fade away
 E
 I dream of you tonight
 B
 Tomorrow you`ll be gone
 Ab C#m
 It gives me time to stay
 A
 To watch you fade away
 E
 I dream of you tonight
 B
 Tomorrow you`ll be gone
 Ab Asus2 A5(add Eb) A A5(add Eb)
 I wish by god you`ll stay
 Asus2 A5(add Eb) A A5(add Eb)
 Stay.....
 Asus2 A5(add Eb) A A5(add Eb)
 Stayyy....
 Asus2 A5(add Eb) A A5(add Eb)
 Stayyy....
 E Am E
 I wish by god you`ll stay...

3 Busserulls – St. Pauli Blues

Intro: H - E

E H
En natt som jeg vandret så ensom i St. Pauli
H E
gjennom gass opplyste gater hvor sang og latter lød
E A
Jeg fant en gammel sjømann som lå så unaturlig
H E
Men en land stillet i ryggen, han var faktisk nesten død

Han visket med sin hese røst: "Kom sett deg ved min side
jeg vet at jeg skal dø og jeg har en siste bønn
Jeg har gått den brede veien og derfor må jeg lide
Jeg har satt mitt liv som innsats og døden ble min lønn

Jeg vil ha et jazzorkester til å lede posisjonen
På veien mot mitt aller siste lange hvilested
Strø mørkerøde roser over hele kistebunnen
og stem opp med en blues når min kiste senkes ned

Jeg vil ha seksten lasaroner til å bære min kiste
Og fire gamle horer til å danse på min grav
Og den gamle mannen med ljàen, han skal være den siste
som vandrer meg i likfølge på veien mot min grav

A E
Hallelujah alle sammen, stem opp med en sang
H E
syng for denne sjømann for aller siste gang
A E
Hallelujah alle sammen, stem opp med en sang
H E
syng for denne sjømann for aller siste gang

F C
Jeg vil ha seksten lasaroner til å bære min kiste
C F
Og fire gamle horer til å danse på min grav
F Bb
Og den gamle mannen med ljàen, han skal være den siste
C F
som vandrer meg i likfølge på veien mot min grav
Bb F
Hallelujah alle sammen, stem opp med en sang
C F
syng for denne sjømann for aller siste gang
Bb F
Hallelujah alle sammen, stem opp med en sang
C F
syng for denne sjømann for aller siste gang

David Bowie – Ziggy Stardust

G Bm C
Ziggy played guitar, jamming good with Wierd and Gilly,
(trans) D
(and) the Spiders from Mars.

 G Em
He played it left hand, but made it too far,
 A A7 C
became the special man, then we were Ziggy's band.

G Bm C
Ziggy really sang, screwed up eyes and screwed down hairdo,
(trans) D
like some cat from Japan.

 G Em
He could lick 'em by smiling, he could leave 'em to hang;
 A A7 C
(they) came on so loaded, man. Well-hung and snow-white tan.

A G F G
 So where were the Spiders?
A G F G
 While the fly tried to break our balls.
A G F G
 Just the beer light to guide us. So we
D E
bitched about his fans and should we crush his sweet hands...

(Intro x 2)

G Bm C
Ziggy played for time, jiving us that we were voodoo,
(trans) D
the kids was just crass,

 G Em
He was the nazz, with God given ass,
 A A7 C
He took it all too far, but boy could he play guitar.

A G F G
 Making love with his ego,
A G F G
 Ziggy sucked up into his mind,
A G F G
 like a leper messiah, when the
D E
kids had killed the man I had to break up the band.

Bob Marley – No Woman No Cry

C G Am F C F C G (4 times)

C G Am F

No woman, no cry,

C F C G

No woman, no cry.

C G Am F

No woman, no cry,

C F C G

No woman, no cry. Said, said,

C G Am F

Said I remember when we used to sit

C G Am F

In the government yard in Trenchtown

C G Am F

Ob - Observing the hypocrites, yeah,

C G Am F

Mingle with the good people We meet, yeah,

C G Am F

Good friends We have or good friends we've lost

C G Am F

Along the way, yeah!

C G Am F

In this great future, you can't forget your past

C G Am F

So dry your tears I say

C G Am F

No woman, no cry,

C F C G

No woman, no cry.

C G Am F

Here little darling don't shed no tears

C F C G

No woman, no cry. Said, said,

C G Am F

Said I remember when we used to sit

C G Am F

In the government yard in Trenchtown

C G Am F

And then Georgie would make the fire light

C G Am F

As it was like a wood burning through the night

C G Am F

Then We would cook cornmeal porridge

C G Am F

Of which I'll share with You

C G Am F

My feet is my only carriage, and so

C G Am F
I've got to push on through. But while am gone

4x::

C G Am F
Ev'rything's gonna be alright. Ev'rything's gonna be alright.

::

C G Am F
No woman, no cry,
C F C G
No woman, no cry
C G Am F
No my little sister don't shed no tears
C F C G
No woman, no cry.

C G Am F
Said I remember when we used to sit
C G Am F
In the government yard in Trenchtown
C G Am F
And then Georgie would make the fire light
C G Am F
As it was like a wood burning through the night
C G Am F
Then We would cook corn meal porridge
C G Am F
Of which I'll share with You
C G Am F
My feet is my only carriage, and so
C G Am F
I've got to push on through. But while am gone

C G Am F
No woman, no cry,
C F C G
No woman, no cry.
C G Am F
Oh my little darlin' don't shed no tears
C F C G
No woman, no cry.

C G Am F
Little darlin' don't shed no tears
C F C G
No woman, no cry.
C G Am F
Little sister don't shed no tears
C F C G
No woman, no cry.

Bjørn Eidsvåg – Skyfri Himmel

|| G D/F# | Em | D | D || 2x

G D Am7 C D
Det einaste hu ønske seg va ein solskinnsdag - skyfri himmel
G D Am7 C D
ein problemfri time i gode venners lag - nykter men svimmel
Am7 D
svimmel av glede - så glad for litt fred
B7 Em
det eækje for møkje å ønska seg det
C D
men hu vet det ska noke te
C D G
det er for tidå ikkje sånn livet e

|| G D/F# | Em | D | D || 2x

G D/F# Em
Det vaækje sånn det sko vær
D
det vaækje sånn det sko bli
G D/F#
hu drømte som litå om
Em D
ei møkje bedre tid
Am7 D
hu drømte om det goda hu aldri fekk
B7 Em
alt sko bli bra bare hu kom seg vekk
C D
det blei aldri slik
C D
ein blir såra av for mange svik

Rep 1 vers (med kor)

Dagen gjør vondt og lyset er ingen venn
det e tryggast i mørket med skoddene igjen
det eækje alltid alt e lika kjekt å se
det kan vær greit å sleppa lys på det ein drive med
det vaækje sånn det sko vær
men mørket har et grådig begjær

-> Bro

Em

Det e tungt å ta tebake

C

ein barndom som e tatt

Em

- for kvert mislykka forsøk

C D

blir ein bare mer forlatt

-> Rep 1. vers

-> Rep intro med C-D-G tilslutt.

Peter And The Wolf – Safe Travels

D F#m
my brother dreaming of a new land
D F#m
where the rivers wind through the villages
G D A
and the people breathe so easily
G D A
all the reachin' trees go the same way
G
don't have to go
D A
i know you know you know
G
but if you gotta go
D
whoa-oh
A G
safe travels

D F#m
my brother wander in the tall grass
D F#m
it's ok to run we expect you back
G D A
know how to climb a tree i assume you do
G D A
i admit it man i'm not as sharp as you
G
oh but i know
D A
it's still a war down there
G
and if ya gotta go
D
whoa-oh
A G
safe travels

D A G
oh oh safe travels
oh oh safe travels
oh oh safe travels
oh oh safe travels

Kim Larsen – Blip Båt

G D C G
Når jeg står ved min maskine på min dejlige fabrik
C G D G
så man glad for at leve, det' da klart er det ikk'
G D C G
mine hænder de er bløde som en anden funktionnærs
C G D G
og jeg har masser af tid til min børne krydsogtværs

Refr:

Em B7 C G
Det siger blip båt og gud hvor går det godt
C G D G
vi har hvad vi skal ha' af både stort og småt
Em B7 C G
blip båt og gud hvor går det godt
C G D G
vi har hvad vi skal ha' af både stort og småt

Sangen som de spiller synes jeg er skide go'
når jeg stamper med på rytmen så knirker mine sko
og nede for enden af den lange lyse hal
ka' jeg se det store ur med de magiske tal

Refr:

Det siger blip båt.....osv.

Når klokken den er tolv slår jeg knappen på standbye
og går op i kantine, det går jo som en leg
der møder jeg de andre, vi si'r dav og hej med dig
og læser vores avis sådan stille hver for sig

Refr:

Og tænker blip båt.....osv.

Og falder tiden mig for lang, tænker jeg på Linda Friis
ja, der er altså min veninde og hun er kold som en is
men det hun er kold er lige det jeg ka' li'
især når hun kommer med et lille mopset skrig

Refr:

Hun stønner blip båt.....osv.

Og når så dagen er forbi så ta'r jeg gryden hjem
min kone hun er skredet men jeg er nu heller ikke nem
jeg tænder for min fjener og blunder bare lidt
og vågner med et sæt når den summer, ja sådan går det tit

Den siger blip båt.....X2

Gasolin - This is my life

Intro. C - C - C - C

C G Am F

1. This is my life, this is my time

Am G F C C

show me the light and I go there.

C G Am F

Give me the wine, bitter and sweet,

Am G F C C

and a little bit of bread, that's all I need.

Am E7

Chor. No, I don't want the gold from Xanadu

F C Am

I think I leave it all to you, wow wow wow

G F C C

this is my life and I don't care.

C G Am F

2. This is my street, wow wow wow, are you restless feet

Am G F C - C

carry me on to anywhere.

C G Am F

Take the fear, oh take the fear, take it away, please take it away

Am G F C C

and leave me some hope for one more day.

Am E7

Chor. I saw a ghost behind the door

F C Am

when the kids were coming home from the war, wow wow wow

G F C C

with broken dreams and nothing more.

Am E7

I heard a woman, singing her song

F C Am

and it was good, and warm and strong, wow wow wow

G F C C

She made me cry, I don't know why.

Solo. C - G - Am - F - Am - G F - C - C

C - G - Am - F - Am - G F - C - C

Am E7

Chor. I don't want to bring you down

F C Am

I declare it's good to be here, wow wow wow

G F C C (break)

this is my life and I don't care.

The Shins – New Slang

Chords - Am, C, F, G

Verse 1:

Am C F
Gold teeth and a curse for this town
C G
Were all in my mouth
 C F Am G
Only I don't know how they got out, dear
Am C F
Turn me back into the pet
C G
I was when we met
C F Am G
I was happier then with no mind set

Chorus:

G C
And if you'd a took to me like
F C G
A gull takes to the wind
 G C
Well, I'd a jumped from my tree
F C F C
And I'd a danced like the king of the eyesores
F C G
And the rest of our lives would'a fared well

Verse 2:

Am C F
New slang when you notice the stripes
C G
The dirt in your fries
 C F
Hope it's right when you die
 Am G
Old and bo..ny
Am C F
Dawn breaks like a bull through the hall
C G
Never should'a called
 C F
But my heads to the wall
 Am G
And I'm lonely

Chorus

Verse 3:

Am C F
God speed all the baker's at dawn
 C G
May they all cut their thumbs
 C F
And bleed into their buns
 Am G
'Till they melt away

Chorus 2:

G C
I'm looking in on the good life
 F G
I might be doomed never to find
 C
Without a trust or flaming fields
 F G
Am I too dumb to refine?
 C
And if you'd a took to me like
 F C F C
Well I'd a danced like the queen of the eyesores
F C G
And the rest of our lives would'a fared well

Crowded House – Don't Dream It's Over

Capo 3

Chords:

Csus2: x35533

C9: x35333

Intro:

Csus2 Csus2 Csus2 Csus2 C9

Csus2 Csus2 Am Am
There is freedom within, there is freedom without
F E
Try to catch the deluge in a paper cup
C C Am Am
There's a battle ahead, many battles are lost
F F
But you'll never see the end of the road
E E
while you're travelling with me

F G C Am
Hey now, hey now Don't dream it's over
F G C Am
Hey now, hey now When the world comes in
F G C Am
They come, they come To build a wall between us
F F F G
We know they won't win

Csus2 Am
Now I'm towing my car, there's a hole in the roof
F E
My possessions are causing me suspicion but there's no proof
C Am
In the paper today tales of war and of waste
F E
But you turn right over to the T.V. page

F G C Am
Hey now, hey now Don't dream it's over
F G C Am
Hey now, hey now When the world comes in
F G C Am
They come, they come To build a wall between us
F G
We know they won't win

Csus2 Am
Now I'm walking again to the beat of a drum
F E
And I'm counting the steps to the door of your heart
C Am
Only the shadows ahead barely clearing the roof
F E
Get to know the feeling of liberation and relief

F G C Am
Hey now, hey now Don't dream it's over

F G C Am
Hey now, hey now When the world comes in

F G C Am
They come, they come To build a wall between us

F G
Don't ever let them win

Jokke & Valentinerne – Her Kommer Vinter'n

Intro: D A D E D A F#m E E

Vers1:

A D Hm E
Er du av typen som aldri blir brun og som aldri heller ikke prøver noe særlig på å bli det
A D Hm E
Er du ansett som en keidelig kujon fordi du stort sett ikke gidder å bade
D A D E D
Har du problemer med å omgås overdrevent positive folk
D A F#m E
Du ække aleine vi er mange som har det sånn

Vers2:

Er du av typen som liker å sitte
sitte inne når sola skinner
Er du av typen som er svak for sport
men bare på skjermen og bare når vi vinner
Da har du problemer i følge peanøtthjernefobundet
Men du ække aleine vi er mange som har det sånn

Pre-refreng:

A D
Folkens jeg kommer med nyheter
Hm E
Jeg må be om absolutt stillhet
A D Hm E
Ventetida er over det kommer til å falle snø i natt

Refreng:

D A D E
Her kommer vinter'n her kommer den kalde fine tida
D A F#m E
Her kommer vintern Endelig fred å få

Solo

Lai lai lai lai osv.

Vers3:

Er du av typen som lar deg irritere
av folk som alltid skal imponere
Har du et kjøleskap Har du en TV
Så har du alt du trenger for å leve

Refreng.

Her kommer vinter'n her kommer den kalde fine tida
Her kommer vinter'n endelig fred å få

Outro: E E A

Poul Dissing - Svantes Lykkelige Dag

C Dm G7 C
Se, hvilken morgenstund, solen er rød og rund
Am D7 G D7 G7
Nina er gået i bad, og jeg spiser ostemad
C C# Dm G7 C
livet er ikke det værste man har, og om lidt er kaffen klar

C Dm G7 C
Blomsterne blomstrer op, der går en edderkop
Am D7 G D7 G7
fuglene flyver i flok, når de er mange nok
C C# Dm G7 C
lykken er ikke det værste man har, og om lidt er kaffen klar

C Dm G7 C
Græsset er grønt og vådt, og bierne de har det godt
Am D7 G D7 G7
lungerne frådser i luft, ah hvilken snerleduft
C C# Dm G7 C
glæden er ikke det værste man har, og om lidt er kaffen klar

C Dm G7 C
Sang under brusebad, hun må vist være glad
Am D7 G D7 G7
himlen er temmelig blå, det kan jeg godt forstå
C C# Dm G7 C
lykken er ikke det værste man har, og om lidt er kaffen klar

C Dm G7 C
Nu kommer Nina ud, nøgen med fugtig hud
Am D7 G D7 G7
kysser mig kærligt og går, ind for at red' sit hår
C C# Dm G7 C
Livet er ikke det værste man har, og om lidt er kaffen klar

Cher – Just Like Jesse James

(Capo 1st threat)[Intro] G D C

G D
You're struttin' into town like you're slingin' a gun

C D G
Just a small-town dude with big city attitude

D C D
Honey are you lookin' for some trouble tonight - well alright

G D
You think you're so bad drive the women folk wild

C D G
shoot 'em all down with the flash of your pearly smile

D C D
Honey but you met your match tonight - oh that's right

Em G
You think you'll knock me off my feet 'til I'm flat on the floor

Am C
'Til my heart is cryin' Indian and I'm beggin' for more

D
So come on baby, come on baby

C D
Come on baby show me what that loaded gun is for

G D
If you can give it - I can take it

C D G
'Cos if this heart is gonna break it's gonna take a lot to break it

D C D
'Cos I knowww tonight - somebody's gonna win the fight

G D
So if you're so tough - c'mon and prove it

Em C G
Your heart is down for the count and you know you're gonna lose it

D C (Hold Chord _____) [Fill] G D C
Tonight you're gonna go down in flames - just like Jesse James

G D
You're an outlaw lover and I'm after you hide

C
Well you ain't so strong

D G
Won't be long 'til your hands are tied

D C
Tonight I'm gonna take you in dead or alive

D
That's right

G D
You break the laws of love in the name of desire

C C C N.C. D G
Take ten steps back 'cause I'm ready baby - aim and fire

D C D
Baby there's nowhere you gonna run tonight - ooh that's right

Em G
Well you had your way with love but it's the end of the day

Am C
Now a team of wild horses couldn't drag your heart away

D
So come on baby, come on baby

C D
Come on baby you know there ain't nothing left to say

G D
If you can give it - I can take it

C D G
'Cos if this heart is gonna break it's gonna take a lot to break it

D C D
I knowww tonight - somebody's gonna win the fight

G D
So if you're so tough - c'mon and prove it

Em C G
Your heart is down for the count and you know you're gonna lose it

D C G
Tonight you're gonna go down in flames - just like Jesse James

Em G
You think you'll knock me off my feet 'til I'm flat on the floor

Am C
'Til my heart is cryin' Indian and I'm beggin' for more

D
So come on baby, come on baby

C N.C.
Come on baby, come ooooooooo-A-ooooo-A-oooo-A-ooooon.

G D
If you can give it - I can take it

C D G
'Cos if this heart is gonna break it's gonna take a lot to break it

D C D
I knowww tonight - somdody's gonna win the fight

G D
So if you're so tough - c'mon and prove it

Em C G
Your heart is down for the count and you know you're gonna lose it

D C D G
Tonight you're gonna go down in flames - just like Jesse James

D C D G
Tonight you're gonna go down in flames - Just like Jesse James

D C D G
Tonight you're gonna go down in fla-a-ames - Just like Jesse James
(Hold G) I'm gonna shoot you down Jesse James

U2 - One

Am Dsus2
Is it getting better
Fmaj7 G
Or do you feel the same
Am Dsus2
Will it make it easier on you now
Fmaj7 G
you've got someone to blame

C Am
you say one love one life
Fmaj7 C
when its one need in the night
Am
one love we get to share it
Fmaj7 C Am Dsus2 Fmaj7 G
it leaves you baby if you dont care for it

Am Dsus2
Did I disappoint you
Fmaj7 G
Or leave a bad taste in your mouth
Am Dsus2
You act like you never had love
Fmaj7 G
and you want me to go without

C Am
Well it's too late tonight
Fmaj7 C
to drag the past out into the light
Am
We're one, but we're not the same
Fmaj7 C
We get to carry each other carry each other
Am Dsus2 Fmaj7 G
one

Am Dsus2
Have you come here for forgiveness?
Fmaj7 G
Have you come to raise the dead?
Am Dsus2
Have you come here to play Jesus
Fmaj7 G
To the lepers in your head?

C Am
Did I ask too much more than a lot
Fmaj7 C
You gave me nothing now it's all I got
Am
We're one but we're not the same
Fmaj7 C
Well we hurt each other then we do it again

C Am
You Say Love is a temple, Love a higher law
C Am
Love is a temple, Love the higher law
C G
You ask me to enter, but then you make me crawl
Fmaj7
And I can't be holding on to what you got
C Am
When all you got is hurt one love one blood
Fmaj7 C
One life you got to do what you should
Am Fmaj7 C
One life with each other Sisters brothers
Am
One life but we're not the same
Fmaj7 C
We get to carry each other carry each other
C Am Fmaj7 C C Am Fmaj7 C
One One One One

Kim Larsen – Papirsklip

C Dm
Naar nu min verden bliver kold og forladt
G C
finder jeg troest i min kaereste skat
Am Dm
klipper motiver med droemme og saks
G C
papirsilhouetter af den fineste slags

Her er et af min far og min mor
de som gav mig til denne jord
kærlige kys og en duft af jasmin
altid solskin og sødste min

C Dm
Livet er langt lykken er kort
G C
salig er den der tør give det bort

(Am - Dm - G - C -) Nynnes

Her er et af min bedste ven
utallige klip går igen og igen
et aldrig færdigt eller fuldendt motiv
sort silhouet af kvinden i mit liv

livet er langt
lykken er kort
salig er den der tør give det bort

G C G
Domine et sanctus
G C G
Domine et sanctus

Når nu min verden bliver kold og forladt
finder jeg trøst i min kæreste skat
klipper motiver med drømme og saks
papirsilhouetter af den fineste slags

Livet er langt
lykken er kort
salig er den der tør give det bort

Ben E. King – Stand By Me

C
When the night has come
Am
And the land is dark
F G C
And the moon is the only light we'll see
C Am
No I won't be afraid, no I won't be afraid
F G C
Just as long as you stand, stand by me

C Am
And darlin', darlin', stand by me, oh now now stand by me

F G
Stand by me, stand by me

If the sky that we look upon
Should tumble and fall
And the mountains should crumble to the sea
I won't cry, I won't cry, no I won't shed a tear
Just as long as you stand, stand by me

And darlin', darlin', stand by me, oh stand by me
Stand by me, stand by me, stand by me-e, yeah

Whenever you're in trouble won't you stand by me, oh now now stand by me
Oh stand by me, stand by me, stand by me

Darlin', darlin', stand by me-e, stand by me
Oh stand by me, stand by me, stand by me

Culture Club – Karma Chameleon

G D G
Desert love in your eyes all the way
G D G
if I listen to your lie would you say
C D
I'm a man with out conviction
C D
I'm a man who doesn't know
C D
How to sell a contradiction
C
You come and go
Em D
You come and go

G D Em
Karma Karma Karma Karma Karma Chameleon
Am
You come and go
G D
You come and go
G D Em
Loving would be easy if your colours were like my dream
Am
Red, gold and green
G D
Red, gold and green

G D G
Didn't hear your wicked words every day
G D G
And you used to be so sweet I heard you say
C D
That my love was an addiction
C D
When we cling our love is strong
C D
When you go you're gone forever
C
You string along
Em D
You string along

G D Em
 Karma Karma Karma Karma Karma Chameleon
 Am
 You come and go
 G D
 You come and go
 G D Em
 Loving would be easy if your colours were like my dream
 Am
 Red, gold and green
 G D
 Red, gold and green

C Bm
 Every day is like a survival
 C Em
 You're my lover not my rival
 C Bm
 Every day is like a survival
 C Em D
 You're my lover not my rival

Harmonica solo
 chords meanwhile is Bb and F

C D
 I'm a man whith out conviction
 C D
 I'm a man who doesn't know
 C D
 How to sell a contracdiction
 C
 You come and go
 Em D
 You come and go

G D Em
 Karma Karma Karma Karma Karma Chameleon
 Am
 You come and go
 G D
 You come and go
 G D Em
 Loving would be easy if your colours were like my dream
 Em
 Red, gold and green
 G D
 Red, gold and green

ABBA – Our Last Summer

INTRO: G, Bm, C, D x2

CHORUS:

 G Bm C
I can still recall, our last summer
D G Bm C
I still see it all
 D G Bm Em
Walks along the Seine, Dancing in the rain
Bm C D Gsus4 G
Our last summer, memories that remain

VERSE:

G Em
We made our way along the river
 G C G Am
And we sat down in the grass by the Eiffel tower
D G
I was so happy we had met
D G
It was the age of no regret
D7 G
Ohhhh yes

 G Em C
Those crazy years that was the time
G Em D
Of the flower-power
Am
But underneath
Am
We had a fear of flying
Am
Of growing old
Am
A fear of slowly dying
Am
We took our chance
 Dsus4 D
Like we were dancing our last dance

CHORUS:

 G Bm C
I can still recall, our last summer
D G Bm C
I still see it all
 D G Bm C
In the tourist jam, Round the Notre Dame
Bm C D G
Our last summer, walking hand in hand

D G Bm C
Paris restaurants, Our last summer
D G Bm C
Morning croissants

D G Bm C
Living for the day, worries far away
Bm C D Gsus4 G
Our last summer, we could laugh and play

BRIDGE:

G Em
And now you're working in a bank
G Am
A family man, a football fan
G Am
And your name is Harry
Am
How dull it seems
Am Dsus4
Are you the hero of my dreams

CHORUS:

D G Bm C
I can still recall, our last summer
G Bm C
I still see it all
D G Bm C
In the tourist jam, Round the Notre Dame

Bm C D G
Our last summer, walking hand in hand
D G Bm C D
I can still recall, our last summer
D G Bm C
I still see it all
D G Bm Em
Walks along the Seine, Dancing in the rain
Bm C D Gsus4 G
Our last summer, memories that remain

Bjørn Eidsvåg - Alt du vil ha

G D
Hvis eg ber på mine kner
G C
Hvis eg love deg solskinn og strålande ver
G D
Hvis eg gjer deg alt du vil ha
C D
Vil du då bli glad, vil du då bli glad

G D
Hvis eg love å ver snill
G C
Hvis du alltid får lov te å gjør som du vil
G D
Hvis eg gir deg alt du vil ha
C (D)
Vil det då bli bra

G D Am7
Du sitte der og seie ingenting
G D Am7
Eg blir snart galen, virre rundt i ring
G D Am7
Hvis du ikkje ler snart, blir eg fotvila
G D Am7 (D)
Ka kan eg gjør for å få deg til å smila

G D
Hvis eg ber på mine kner
G C
Hvis eg love deg solskinn og strålande ver
G D
Hvis eg gjer deg alt du vil ha
C D
Vil du då bli glad, vil du då bli glad

G D
Å hvis eg love å ver snill
G C
Hvis du alltid får lov te å gjør som du vil
G D
Hvis eg gir deg alt du vil ha
C (D)
Vil det då bli bra

G D Am7
Nå har eg gjort alt det går an å gjør
G D Am7 D
hove e varmt, å hjerta blør
G D Am7
du skjemme meg ut, eg e klar te å "deala"
G D Am7 D
Far din e kjent for å få folk te å smila

Bridge

C G D
Du har det så fælt eg har lyst te å brøla
C G D E
De e feigt at ungar kan bli så forkjøla

A E
Hvis eg ber på mine kner
A D
Hvis eg love deg solskinn og strålande ver
A E
Hvis eg gir deg alt du vil ha
D E
Vil du då bli glad, vil du då bli glad

A E
Hvis eg love å ver snill
A D
Hvis du alltid får lov te å gjør som du vil
A E
Hvis eg gir deg alt du vil ha
D
Vil du då bli bra

Vamp – Ta Meg Med

Capo(4)

C Am F C G

C Am F G

C

Når du drar herfra,

Am

når du drar te USA

F C G

eller østover - mot blå pagode,

C

då pakk meg ner i hu og hast.

E F

Ta meg med og merk meg "Knusbar last".

Dm G C

Ta meg med om så te aen slags klode.

Am G C

Det gror kje mose på stein som rulle.

Am G C

Mosen trives best i klamme fred.

F G Am G F

Nå rulle me i lag mot ein ny-e dag.

G G7

Ta meg med!

Am

Ta meg med!

F C G

Ta meg her. Ta meg nå.

Am F G

Långt av sted! Ta meg ut i det blå.

Am Em

La ein gast få mønstra på

F C

når du peile litt på skrå.

F G

men ta meg som eg e.

C

Vel, eg har reist før -

Am

Så te helvete med goe bør.

F C G

Jøss bevarer, alt gjekk galt.

C

Eg hadde godt og vel forhold

E F

då eg havarerte, kort fortalt.

Dm G C

Men eg har kje tid te å ligga her stille.

Am G C
Det gror kje mose på stein som rulle.
Am G C
Mosen trives best i klamme fred.
F G Am G F
Nå rulle me i lag mot ein ny-e dag.
G G7
Ta meg med!

Am
Ta meg med!
F C G
Ta meg her. Ta meg nå.
Am F G
Långt av sted! Ta meg ut i det blå.
Am Em
La ein gast få mønstra på
F C
når du peile litt på skrå.
F G
men ta meg som eg e.
C
Men ta meg med!

C Am F C G
C Am F G

Am
Ta meg med!
F C G
Ta meg her. Ta meg nå.
Am F G
Långt av sted! Ta meg ut i det blå.
Am Em
La ein gast få mønstra på
F C
når du peile litt på skrå.
F G FG
men ta meg som eg e.
F G FG
Ta meg - ta meg som eg e.
F G
Ta meg - ta meg som eg e
C
Men ta meg med!

Ralph McTell - Streets of London

capo 2.

C G Am Em
Have you seen the old man, in the closed-down market
F C D7 G7
picking up the papers, with his worn-out shoes?
C G Am Em
In his eyes you see no pride, and held loosely by his side
F C G7 C
yesterday's papers, telling yesterday's news

CHORUS:

C F Em C Am
So how can you tell me, you're lo - ne - ly
D7 D7 G G7
and say for you that the sun don't shine?
C G Am Em
Let me take you by the hand, and lead you through the streets of London
F C G7 C C
I'll show you something, to make you change your mind

OTHER VERSES:

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

And in the all-night cafe, at a quarter past eleven
some old man sitting there, all on his own
Looking at the world, over the rim of his tea-cup
Each day lasts an hour, then he wanders home alone

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

Pink Floyd – Wish You Were Here

C D
So, so you think you can tell,

Am G
Heaven from Hell, blue skys from pain.

 D C Am
Can you tell a green field from a cold steel rail, a smile from a veil,

 G
Do you think you can tell?

 C D
And did they get you to trade your heroes for ghosts,

 Am G D
Hot ashes for trees, hot air for a cool breeze, cold comfort for change,

 C Am G
And did you exchange a walk on part in the war for a lead role in a cage?

Em G Em G Em A Em A

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

 Am G D
We're just two lost souls swimming in a fish bowl, year after year,

 C
Running over the same old ground. What have we found?

 Am G
The same old fears. Wish you were here!

Em G Em G Em A Em A G

Highwaymen – Highwayman

Intro: Bm

Verse 1: (Willie Nelson)

Bm A G Bm
I was a highwayman, along the coach roads I did ride,
A G A
Sword and pistol by my side,
Em Bm A G
Many a young maid lost her baubles to my trade,
Em Bm A G
Many a soldier shed his lifeblood on my blade,
Bm A G A D
The bastards hung me in the spring of 25,
Bm G A
But I am still alive

Verse 2: (Kris Kristofferson)

Bm A G A Bm
I was a sailor, I was born upon the tide,
A G A
With the sea I did abide,
Em Bm A G
I sailed a schooner round the horn of Mexico,
Em Bm A G
I went aloft and furled the main sail in a blow,
Bm A G A D
And when the yards broke off they say that I got killed,
Bm G A
But I am living still

Verse 3: (Waylon Jennings)

Bm A G Bm
I was a dam builder, across a river deep and wide,
A G A
Where steel and water did collide,
Em Bm A G
A place called Boulder on the wild Colorado,
Em Bm A G
I slipped and fell into the wet concrete below,
Bm A G A D
They buried me in that gray tomb that knows no sounds,
Bm G A
But I am still around,

Bridge: (All)

D D/C# Bm A G D/F# Em
I'll always be around, and around, and around, and around, and around...

Verse 4: (Johnny Cash)

Bm A G Bm
I'll fly a starship across the universe divide,
A G A
And when I reach the other side,
Em Bm A G
I'll find a place to rest my spirit if I can,
Em Bm A G
Perhaps I may become a highwayman again,
Bm A G A D
Or I may simply be a single drop of rain,
Bm G A
But I will remain,

Outro: (All)

D D/C# Bm A G D/F# Em
And I'll be back again, and again, and again, and again, and again...

Helge Toft - Ingen Tårer

capo 2.bånd

intro: C G

[C]Han som reiste [G]tok med seg, det [dm]varma smil og [C]sista snev av [G]håp

og du stod [dm]naken og for[G]latt og[C] han som reiste [G]glømt' å senda

[dm]sista brevet, [C]glømte å seia [G]takk, og alle [dm]smilene du [G]gav

[dm]Så nå finnes ingen [C]ting, du bare virre så vilt[am] i ring[G]

[C]det finns ingen tårer [am]igjen, ingen tårer [em]igjen [G]

[C]det finns ingen tårer [am]igjen, ingen tårer [em]igjen

det e [dm]forbi, ååjaa[G], nå e du [dm]fri, ååjaa[G]

[C]han som svikta, [G]han som slapp deg, [dm]han som lot deg [C]stå igjen i [G]regn

mens han drog [dm]tørrskodd tok du inn [G]vann, og du stod [dm]milavis i fra [G]land

[C]men regnet stopte og [G]havet tørka, [dm]blomster spirte og [C]du fikk tørre [G]kler

nå står du [dm]tørrskodd og du [G]kan se at den som [dm]svikta deg har falt [G]ned

[dm]men nå gir du ingen[C]ting, du bare danse så fint i[am] ring [G]åhåå

[C]det finns ingen tårer [am]igjen, ingen tårer [em]igjen

nå e du [dm]fri åjaa[G]haa

[C]det finns ingen tårer [am]igjen, ingen tårer [em]igjen

nå e du [dm]fri åjaa[G], det e [dm]forbi åjaa[G]

[C]ingen tårer [am]igjen, ingen tårer [em]igjen [G]

ahaa ahaa haa

ingen tårer

Kim Larsen – Fru. Sauterne

Me[C]d forlov, fru Sau[Am]terne, vil De da[Dm]nse lidt for mi[G]g
åh jeg v[C]il, ja jeg vil så ge[Am]rne
De må ik[Dm]ke sige n[G]ej
f[F]or når natten er om[E]me
så går vi hver sin v[F]ej
men i n[C]at skal De dan[G]se kun for m[C]ig

J[C]a ja, fru Sau[Am]terne, så' det a[Dm]f med hat og sl[G]ør
la nu v[C]ær , De vil jo ge[Am]rne
jeg tror D[Dm]e har gjort det f[G]ør
f[F]or de lykkelige tum[E]ber
der kryssed' Deres v[F]ej
men i n[C]at, fru Sauterne, skal De da[G]nse kun for m[C]ig

Aaha t[Dm]il en stille bol[F]ero og lidt [G]tango jalu[C]xi
aaha, d[Dm]ans til nat[Bb]ten er for[G]bi

[GUITAR]

Aaha ta[Dm]ngo jaloux[F]i, en pas de[G] deux og ti vi ka' l[C]i
aaha, da[Dm]ns til nat[Bb]ten er forb[G]i

F[C]ru Sauterne nu må De ger[Am]ne slappe [Dm]af et øjeb[Gl]ik
la' os læg[C]ge os på min so[Am]vesofa
og stu[Dm]dere lidt bot[G]anik
li[F]ge som de tusind an[E]dre
der gør det samme i n[F]at
sam[C]men, ale[G]ne og forl[C]adt
o[F]g når morgenduggen den fal[E]der
så går de alle hver for s[F]ig, så sir' jeg t[C]ak
fordi De vi[G]lle danse for m[Am]ig
danse for m[Em]ig
danse for m[F]ig
tak fordi De vi[G]lle - danse for m[Ab]ig. [C]

John Denver – Annies Song

Intro: |D |Dsus4 |D |Dsus4 |D |Dsus4 |

D |Dsus4 |G |A |Bm |G |D | |
You fill up my senses like a night in a forest
| |G |F#m |Em |G |A7 | |
Like the mountains in springtime like a walk in the rain
| |G |A |Bm |G |D | |
Like a storm in the desert like a sleepy blue ocean
| |G |F#m |Em |A7 |D |Dsus4 |
You fill up my senses come fill me again

D |Dsus4 |G |A |Bm |G |D | |
Come let me love you, let me give my life to you
| |G |F#m |Em |G |A7 | |
Let me drown in your laughter, let me die in your arms
| |G |A |Bm |G |D | | |
Let me lay down beside you, let me always be with you
|G |F#m |Em |A7 |D |Dsus4
Come let me love you, come love me again

repeat first verse

Carly Simon – You're So Vain

Intro: Am

Am
You walked into a party;
F Am
like you are walking on to a yacht
Am
Your hat, strategically dipped below one eye;
F Am
your scarf it was an apricot
F G Em Am F C
You had one eye in the mirror as you watched yourself gavotte
G F
And all the girls dreamed that they'd be your partner, they'd be your and

Chorus:

C
You're so vain,
F C
you prob'ly think this song is about you
C Am
You're so vain,
F G
I'll bet you think this song is about you, don't you, don't you

Am
You had me several years ago;
F Am
when I was still quite naive
Am
Well you said that we make such a pretty pair
F Am
and that you would never leave
F G Em Am F C
But you gave away the things you loved and one of them was me
G F
I had some dreams; they were clouds in my coffee, clouds in my coffee and

Chorus

Am F Am
Well I hear you went up to Saratoga and your horse naturally won
Am
Then you flew your Lear jet up to Nova Scotia
F Am
To see the total eclipse of the sun
F G Em Am
Well you're where you should be all the time
F C
and when you're not you're with
G F
Some under world spy, or the wife of a close friend wife of a close friend and

Leif & Kompisane – Hu Tog Meg Med

Em H7
Heilt aleina i hjørna, ----- håret va så ein sang.
D G C
Hennes røde lepper di sa kom igjen.
Em D G H
Å eg---blei med --- med ein gang

Em H7
Raske skritt viste veien.-----Hadde dårlige tid
D G C
hu forseгла monnen min med håndå si.
Em D G H7
Mens månen den raste forbi.

Em H7 Em H7 Em
(opp)Eg vil aldri glømma det blikket----- ante ikkje ka så sko skje,
C G
eg viste ikkje at hu va så kvikke.
C H7 Em H7 Em H7 Em H7 Em
Hu bare tog meg med bab ab babbabbababbababbbb

Em H7
(ned)Hu pekte å viste meg veien, ----- sjøl så såg eg ingenting,
D G C
Plutselig så huskt' eg na fra før ein gang,
Em D G H7
mens veien forsvant i ein sving.

Em H7 Em
Eg vil aldri glømma det blikket,.....

Luxus Leverpostei – Fru Anderson

Intro: G Hm C D G Hm C D G

G Hm C D
Jeg traff en gang ei dame i fra Hollywood
G Hm C D
hu hadde silicon pupper og en silke myk hud
Em C D G G/F#
jeg ville gjøre inntrykk ville få med meg hjem
Em C D G
så jeg tok et lån i banken og jeg kjøpte meg ei vannseng.

Neste dag skulle vi to møtest i en bar,
jeg hadde et ess på lomma mi jeg kunne spille litt gitar,
så jeg snekra meg en "love song" og i lomma lå en dong,
men da hun hørte sangen følte jeg meg som en klovn.

Ref:

F C Bb C
Jeg sang Pamela, Pamela jeg tror jeg elsker deg
F C Bb C
slutt din jobb i Baywatch og heller gift deg med meg.
F C Bb C
Pamela, Pamela du har så kjempe deilig kropp
F C Bb C
jeg vil bli din slave jeg kan varte deg opp.

Hun rynket litt på nesa si, som hun ikkje ville forstå
jeg svettet vilt på ballene, og tenkte hva faen gjør jeg nå
jeg sa første gang jeg så deg, det var nesten uten klær,
på et bilde av Hennes & Mauritz å nå vet alle hvem du er.

Ref:

Jeg sang Pamela, Pamela jeg tror jeg elsker deg
slutt din jobb i Baywatch og heller gift deg med meg.
Pamela, Pamela du har så kjempe deilig kropp
jeg vil bli din slave jeg kan varte deg opp.

Em D
Vi kan gå på stranda og jeg kan bade trygt,
Em D
for når du passer på meg, nei da finnes ingen frykt

Ref:

Jeg sang Pamela, Pamela jeg tror jeg elsker deg
slutt din jobb i Baywatch og heller gift deg med meg.
Pamela, Pamela du har så kjempe deilig kropp
jeg vil bli din slave jeg kan varte deg opp.

Leif & Kompisane – Morgen Herlige

G C G
Håve ditt det kvile trygt på armen min ,
C
håndå mi den sjelve når eg stryge mot ditt kinn.

G C G C
Det e morning du du du du du Det e morning du du du du du.

G C G
Sko ha vert på jobben klare ikje å gå,
Eg får sikkert fygen det dride eg i nå.

G C G C
Det e morning du du du du du Det e morning du du du du du.

G C G C Em
Å du du e du e morning herlige din monn ditt hår
C D
Tikk takk klokkå går.
G C G C Em
Ja du du e du e morning herlige og klokkå slår
C D G (C)
tikk takk la u ringa.

G C G
Kroppen din e varme dynå e kje på kan eg få det bedre
C G C G
enn eg har det nå . Det e morning du du du du du .

Hm Am F C
Du ligge stille nå - eg lure ka tenke du på -
Hm Am F G
og himmelen e blå Solå hu skinne og minne om deg

Å du du e

Bjørn Eidsvåg – To Små Planeter

Capo 1. bånd

Em

Eg sa god dag - du hørte god kveld

Eg sa ikkje kom - du kom likavel

Am

Eg sa kjære - du hørte venn

Em

Eg sa bli - med du drog igjen

Am D

To små planeter

G Em

i kvert sitt univers

Am D

i lysår - ikkje meter -

G Em

måles avstanden på tvers

Am Em

likavel så nære og litt glad

Am Hm Em

kanskje avstanden er bra

Du sa visst ja - eg hørte nei

Du sa ikkje tal' om - eg hørte okey

Du sa kjære - eg hørte slask

Du sa kos - eg hørte helgevask

To små planeter

i kvert sitt univers

i lysår - ikkje meter -

måles avstanden på tvers

likavel så nære og litt glad

kanskje avstanden er bra

The September When – Can I Trust You

[G][C9][G][D] x4

[C]It was [D]me My u[C]ncle B[D]en
and the "Bella R[C]osa" men[G][C][D]
We were t[C]rying to get h[G]ome
[Em]from where we sheltered fr[C]om the storm[G][C][D]
[C]And we were crossing f[D]inge[C][D]rs
for b[C]etter weather[G][C][D]
We dec[C]ided to w[G]ait for a n[Em]ew day
with the hope of n[C]o rain[G][C][D]

[Em]"We don't go where the s[D]un don't shine"
[Em]That's a "Bella Rosa" l[D]ine
There was n[Em]othing we could do
'Cause th[C]ey were both the capta[D]in and cre[G]w[C9][G][D]
Can I tr[G]ust you[C9]
[G]You know where to g[D]o don't you[G][C9][G][D]
Can I tr[G]ust you[C9][G][D]

[C]And as[D] the night[C]
was repl[D]aced by the f[C]irst light[G][C][D]
And uncle B[C]en said "let's [G]go"
[Em]the "Bella Rosa" men [C]they said "n[G]o"[C][D]
[C]We know the sh[D]ores 'round h[C]ere
as we kn[D]ow them ev[C]erywhere[G][C][D]
We c[C]are for our b[G]oat and if the h[Em]urricane will meet us
we won't k[C]eep her af[G]loat[C][D]

[Em]"We don't go where the s[D]un don't shine"
[Em]That's a "Bella Rosa" l[D]ine
There was n[Em]othing we could do
'Cause th[C]ey were both the capta[D]in and cre[G]w[C9][G][D]
Can I tr[G]ust you[C9]
[G]You know where to g[D]o don't you[G][C9][G][D]
Can I tr[G]ust you[C9]
[G]You know where to g[D]o don't you
[C] [D] [Em]
[G][C9][G][D] x2
Can I tr[G]ust you[C9]
[G]You know where to g[D]o don't you[G][C9][G][D]
Can I tr[G]ust you[C9]
[G]You know where to g[D]o don't you[G][C9][G][D]

L[G]jily's tears fell [C9]on the beach
[G]She had dreams she c[D]ouldn't reach
She was[G] worried[C9]
She was w[G]orri[D]ed
L[G]jily darling d[C9]on't you cry
For sh[G]ipwrecked sailors i[D]n the night
We're c[G]oming[C9]
We're c[G]oming h[D]ome to y[G]ou

Richard Marx – Now And Forever

G C/E G C/E

G D/F# Em Am G6 Dsus2/F#
Whenever I'm weary from the battles that rage in my head,
You make sense of madness when my sanity hangs by a thread,

C B7 Em D5 C#m7(b5)
I lose my way but still you seem to understand,
Am7 Dsus4 D G
Now and forever, I will be your man.

Sometimes I just hold you Too caught up in me to see,
I'm holding a fortune that heaven has given to me,
I'll try to show you each and every way I can,
Now and forever, I will be your man.

B7 Em C G D
Now I can rest my worries and always be sure
Em C G D/F# C G D
that I won't be alone anymore, if I'd only known you were there
Am7 Cm(maj7)
all the time all the time.

solo: G D/F# Em Am G6 Dsus2/F# G D/F# Em Am G6 Dsus2/F#

C B7 Em D5 C#m7(b5)
Until the day the ocean doesn't touch the sand,
Am7 Dsus4 D G C/E
Now and forever, I will be your man.
Am7 Dsus4 D C Cm(maj7) G C/E D/F# G
Now and forever, I will be your man.

Di Derre – Rumba Med Gunn

C F G
I Storsalen på Folkets Hus med ei sløyfe som er rød
C F G
sitter danseskolens minstemann og vet han snart skal dø
Am C D
For fru Svæveland har sagt: "Småpiker, engasjer!",
G F G
men de er slett ikke så små, og dessuten er de flere.

C F G
Og nå hører han den fjerne torden av bøffelflokk.
C F G
Det hamrer stillett mot parkett når horden går amok.
Am Dm
I stum forferdelse griper han naboens hånd
D G D G
og hvisker et stille: "Mor, må det ende sånn?".

C F G C F G
1-2-3, til siden, frem og en fot ned.
C F G
Parketten knirker ,noe tungt er på vei
Bb F G F
Og med tennene blottet som til et smil
C
nærmer det seg.
Dm F G
Og på 1-2-3...

...så har hun festet sitt grep hvis slikt kan kalles hun,
hun er på størrelse med en liten traktor og heter Gunn.
Hun er kretsmester I alt som er tungt og kan hives langt.
Han ser på henne og tenker: "Dette kan bli interessant".

1-2-3, til siden, frem og en fot ned.
Parketten knirker ,noe tungt er på vei
Og med tennene blottet som til et smil
nærmer det seg.
Og på 1-2-3...

Om morgenen er det stille I Storsalen på Folkets Hus,
bare vaktmester Løen som suger ettertenksomt på en snus.

Han har nettop vaska gulvet, utenfor faller snø.

I hånden så holder han ei sløyfe som er rød.

1-2-3, til siden, frem og en fot ned.

Og ingen her har ført fra ham på en stund.

Sist sett I en brennhet rumba med Gunn going 1-2-3...

1-2-3, til siden, frem og en fot ned.

Parketten knirker ,noe tungt er på vei

Ingenting – Liden

C Am G
Eg sidde her på sengekanten å tar meg ein røyg
C Am G
Tenke på korfor i helvede du trodde eg løyg
C Am F G
Eg pakke sammen tingå eg går ud å stirre opp
C Am G
Der ser eg ei sky så ligne på en kvinnekropp

Refreng:

Am F C G
Eg sidde her å tenke på alt det me gjorde før
Am F C G
Nå e eg heilt aleina eg mygla vekk å dør
Am F
Åhh, for en situasjon, legg igjen ein patron
C G
for nå føle eg meg liden
Am F
Og det så skjedde så fort, det sko eg ikkje ha gjort
C G
for nå symme eg i driden

2 vers:

Åhh, Gud så eg trege på at eg, ikkje kunne la ver
Men det e'kje så lett når hu ligge der uden kler
Med ei pinte sjel og i bagrus såg eg deg gå
Men eg forstår deg så godt at du ikkje lenger vil forstå....

Refreng

Solo (over refrang akkordene)

Refreng

Coldplay – The Scientist

(Capo 3)

| Bm7 | G G* | D | Dsus2 | x2

Bm7 G G* D Dsus2

come up to meet you, tell you i'm sorry, you don't know how lovely you are

Bm7 G G* D Dsus2

i had to find you, tell you i ne-ed you, tell you i'll set you apart

Bm7 G G* D Dsus2

tell me your secrets and ask me your questions, oh lets go back to the start

Bm7 G G* D Dsus2

running in circles, coming in ta-les, heads are a science apart

Chorus:

G G* D Dsus2

nobody said it was easy, it's such a shame for us to part

G G* D Dsus2 A

nobody said it was easy, no-one ever said it would be this hard

A7 (D)

oh take me back to the start

| D | G G* | D | D D* |

| Bm7 | G | D | Dsus2 |

Bm7 G G* D Dsus2

i was just guessing at numbers and f--igures, pulling the puzzles apart

Bm7 G G* D Dsus2

questions of science, science and pr-ogress, do not speak as loud as my heart

Bm7 G G* D Dsus2

tell me you love me, come back and ha-unt me, oh and i rush to the start

Bm7 G G* D Dsus2

running in circles, chasing t--ales, coming back as we are

Chorus 2:

G G* D Dsus2

nobody said it was easy, oh it's such a shame for us to part

G G* D Dsus2 A

nobody said it was easy, no-one ever said it would be so hard

A7 (D)

i'm going back to the start

| D | G | D | D |

| Bm7 | G | D | D |

Bm7 G D

OUTRO: oh - 000-00-00-00-000

Bm7 G D

ah - 000-00-00-00-000

Bm7 G D

oh - 000-00-00-00-000

Bm7 G D

oh - 000-00-00-00-000

Vamp – Tir Na Noir

Capo 2

C Am Dm F
Det e svart november, havet knuse mot strand
C Am Dm G
ein forliste drøm fra et sommargrønt land.
C Am Dm F C
Men eg huske endå vakre Mary McKear
C Am Dm C
Longt vest I Tir n`a Noir

C Am Dm G
Va du drøm? Va du te? Va du hud? Va du blod?
C/E F Dm G
Eg kan hørra deg le. Eg kan huska eg lo
C Am Dm F
Bakom horisontar så forvitra og glir
Am Dm G C
e du mi, mi Mary McKear.

C Am Dm F
Når min rustne kropp går I bakkane tungt
C Am Dm G
hørr`eg nåken hviska bakom vintrane ungt:
C Am Dm F
Kom tebake, venn, ifra kneiper og svir.
C Am Dm C
Kom igjen te Tir n`a Noir.

C Am Dm G
Kom the hud. Kom te sinn, ifra alt så e grått.
C/E F Dm G
Eg ska stryka ditt kinn, gjørra blikket ditt blått.
C Am Dm F
For bak horisontar så forvitra og glir
Am Dm G C
e eg di, di Mary McKear

C Am Dm F
Så når kvelden komme og eg stilt går ombord,
C Am Dm G
og min livbåt blir låra I seks fot med jord,
C Am Dm F
seil`eg vest I havet te Mary McKear
C Am Dm C
I det grønna Tir n`a Noir.
C Am Dm G
Te drøm og te kinn og ein himmel av trøst

C/E Am Dm G
kor allting e sinn, og eg hørre di røst:
C Am Dm F
Horisontar fins`kje. Alt du tar på forblir,
Am Dm G C
Eg e di, di Mary McKear.
C Am Dm F
Horisontar fins`kje. Alt du tar på forblir,
Am Dm G C
Eg e di, di Mary McKear.

Espen Lind – Scared Of Heights

Intro:

G – E – Am – D7

G Gaug Em Gaug
I have always been the type to think before I speak
G Gaug Em G7
I have always been the type to look before I leap
C Cm G
like a bolt out of the blue I was struck
E
and there was you
A7 D7
For a moment I believed that I could let go

Ref:

G Em
You lift me up into the sky
 Bm
Felt like I could fly
 D7
never gonna die
G Em
n' I almost made it but not quite
 Bm
Now you're flying out of sight
C
and you know I can't come with you
Cm G – E – Am – D7
I'll always be scared of heights
 G – E – Am – D7
always be scared of heights

I didn't think I'd meet someone who'd make me change my ways
Never thought I'd find someone who'd brighten up my days
Someone who made me forget
my hands were tied
my wings were clipped
Someone who made me believe that I could let go

Ref:

You lift me up into the sky
I felt like I could fly
I was never gonna die
n' I almost made it but not quite

you're flying out of sight
and you know I can't come with you
'cause I'll always be
scared of heights Em – Bm – Am – D7
scared of heights Em – Bm – C - Cm

Wish I never knew how great it feels up in the air
Wish I never got to feel the wind blow through my hair
Well, in my dreams you'll always be flying high along with me
and in my dreams I'll always feel that I can let go

Ref:

You lift me up into the sky
I feel like I can fly
I'm never gonna die
n' I almost made it but not quite
now you're flying out of sight
and now I can't come with you
'cause I'll always be scared of heights

Outro

G – E – Am – D7 - G

Mods – Tore Tang

6 566 566 566 -5 5 4

6 566 566 56 -6 7 -6 7 -8 -8 7

G C G
Når han går, adle snur og ser på han
D C G
Ikkje løye det, så stygge som han e
C G
Han forstår, di kan'kje akseptera han
D C Em G
Har ingen fortid å se tebage på
C D
Han seie det, at med døden får eg fred
Em C Am
Då skal ingen plaga meg igjen
D G
Eg ska ha ro der kor eg og Jesus skal bo

G C G
Tore Tang, ein gammal mann
C G
Heile byen kjenne han
C Am D
Han så leve av gammalt brød og vann
C Am D G
Kor han komme fra vett bare han, Tore Tang

År har gått siden Tore Tang va spelemann
Det e den einaste jobben han har hatt
Når Tang e død, går arven te gitaren hans
Det e den einaste vennen han har hatt
Han vente på den dagen han ska få, tror han
Egen hybelleilighet
Kor ti det blir, det e det ennå ingen så vett

Tore Tang, ein gammal mann
Heile byen kjenne han
Han så leve av gammalt brød og vann
Kor han komme fra vett bare han, Tore Tang

Elton John – I Want Love

A F#m C#m C D

A F#m C#m C D

A F#m E

I want love, but it's impossible

C#m F#m D

A man like me, so irresponsible

C#maj7 F#m F#m/E

A man like me is dead in places

Bsus4 B D/E Esus4 E

Other men feel liberated

I can't love, shot full of holes

Don't feel nothing, I just feel cold

Don't feel nothing, just old scars

Toughening up around my heart

A G/A

But I want love, just a different kind

D/A F/A

I want love, won't break me down

A/C# F#/B

Won't brick me up, won't fence me in

Bm

I want a love, that don't mean a thing

Bm/E E C D

That's the love I want, I want love

I want love on my own terms

After everything I've ever learned

Me, I carry too much baggage

Oh man I've seen so much traffic

F C F C

So bring it on, I've been bruised

G C F C

Don't give me love that's clean and smooth

Cm Bb Eb Bb

I'm ready for the rougher stuff

F D E

No sweet romance, I've had enough

De Lillos – Smak Av Honning

G Am D7
Mange lever kun for penger Som de faktisk ikke trenger
G7 C Em Am D7
Jobber både natt og dag, i et evig statusjag
Am D7 Em A7 D D/C D/H D/A
Men hva blir det så igjen av det søte liv min venn

G Am C D
Å ligge på et svaberg og bare være til
G Am C D
Og kjenne solen varme i en luft som er så mild
C H7 Em A7 D Em7 Fm6 D/F#
Det er hva jeg kaller en smak av honning
G Am C D
Å vite at man ikke har behov for noen ting
G Am C D
Nei, bare kjenne gleden over alt som er omkring
C H7 Em A7 D Cm G
Det er hva jeg kaller en smak av honning

G Am D7
Kapitalens krokodiller stive blikk bak mørke briller
G7 C Em Am D7
Alt de ser er kun profitt og de glefser "Alt er mitt"
Am D7 Em A7 D D/C D/H D/A
Men hva blir det så igjen av det søte liv min venn

G Am C D
Vandre langs en blomstereng med henne du har kjær
G Am C D
hvor alt er nytt og duggfriskt etter vennlig regnevær
C H7 Em A7 D Em7 Fm6 D/F#
Det er hva jeg kaller en smak av honning
G Am C D
Å høre at hun hvisker jeg er så glad i deg
G Am C D
Å kysse henne kjærlig der blant gress og timotei
C H7 Em C D Cm G
Det er hva jeg kaller en smak av honning

G C G D#dim Em
Mange glemmer det å lytte for det gir dem ingen nytte
Em/C# Cmaj7 Am/F# H7 Em A7 D
"Kjøp og salg" er deres sang Mammons akkompagnement
D/C D/H D/A D D/C Hm D/A
Men hva blir det så igjen av det søte liv min venn

Bridge:

| G - Am | C - D - | G - Am - | C - D - |

C H7 Em A7 D Em7 Fm6 D/F# G
Det er hva jeg kaller en smak av honning
G Am C D
Å lytte til en stemme en stille sommerkveld
G Am C D
hvor tonen er så fin og myk og varm og sensuell
C H7 Em A7 D Em7 Fm6 D/F# G
Det er hva jeg kaller en smak av honning
G Am C D
Å kjenne at du lever med alt som du har kjær
G Am C D
og vite at hun elsker hun sitter der så nær
C H7 Em C D Cm G
Det er hva jeg kaller en smak av honning

| G - Am | C - D - | G - Am - | C - D - | G - Am - | D=20

D	G	Am C	D	G	Am C=09
Smak av honning			Smak av honning=09		
D	G	Am C	D	G	Am C=09
Smak av honning			Smak av honning	=09	
D	G Am C D		Cm G		
O - O - O			A - A - A		

Oasis – Don't Look Back In Anger

Intro

[Piano part arranged for guitar]

C F C F

Verse 1

C G Am

Slip inside the eye of your mind

E F

Don't you know you might find

G C Am G [play these 2 chords quickly]

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

Ab/E

Take that look from off your face

Am G2 F2 G2

Cos you ain't ever gonna burn my heart ouuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuut

[NOTE: The G#/E chord could possibly also be played as G#/E7 (420100) and I actually saw this chord tabbed in a guitar magazine as (xx0101)!]

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 2

[same chords are used as in verse 1]

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

[same chords as first 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 again:

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

[solo played over the chords from the pre-chorus]

[Chorus again]

[Chorus again] but this time the song ends with:

C G Am

Her soul slides away [long pause]

[sing the following parts moderately slow and play the guitar slowly one time]

F
But don't look back in anger

Fm
Don't look back in anger [pause]

C G Am E F G C
I heard you say least not today

Billy Joel – Piano Man

Waltzing rhythm 6/8

INTRO

C G Am C F C D G

C G Am C F G C C F F

FIRST VERSE:

C G Am C

Its nine o'clock on a saturday

F C D G

The regular crowd shuffles in

C G Am C

There's an old man sitting next to me

F G C C

Making love to his tonic and gin

C G Am C F G C C F F

C G Am C

He says son can you play me a memory

F C D G

I'm not really sure how it goes

C G Am C

But it's sad and its sweet and I knew it complete

F G C C

when I wore a younger man's clothes

Am C D7 D7 Am

La da da de de Da

C D7 D7 G G7 G G7

da da de de Da da DA

CHORUS:

C G Am C

Sing us a song you're the piano man

F C D G

Sing us a song tonight

C G Am C

Well we're all in the mood for a melody

F G C C

and you've got us feeling all right

C G Am C F G C C F F C C F F

VERSE 2

Now John at the bar – he's a friend of mine,

he gets me my drinks for free

And he's quick with a joke or to light up your smoke

but there's some place that he'd rather be

(interlude)

He says bill I believe this is killing me
as the smile ran away from his face,
Well I'm sure that I could be a movie star,
if I could get out of this place

La da da de de Da Da da da de de Da DA DE

VERSE 3

Now Paul is a real estate novelist
who never had time for a wife
And he's talking with Davy who's still in the navy
and probably will be for life

(interlude)

And the waitress is practising politics
As the businessmen slowly get stoned
yes they're sharing a drink they call loneliness
but its better than drinking alone

PIANO SOLO

CHORUS

VERSE 4

It's a pretty good crowd for a saturday
And the manager gives me a smile
Cause he knows that it's me they've been coming to see
To forget about life for a while

(interlude)

And the piano sounds like a carnival
and the microphone smells like a beer
And they sit at the bar and put bread in my jar
and say man what are you doing here?

La da da de de Da Da da da de de Da DA DE

CHORUS

Di Derre – Jenter

G C
Jeg traff henne på ST.Hanshaugen sommeren 89
D C G
Hun gråt nøy hun ble full, og sang når hun var blid.
G Bm
Jeg elsket henne høyt, hun elsket meg vilt.
C D
Høsten kom og døra smalt og etterpå ble det stilt.

G C
Så jeg traff ei lita jente en regnfull vår
D C G
med bløte konsonanter og regnvått hår.
G Bm
Hun lovet meg troskap, jeg lovet henne alt.
C D Em
Vinteren kom, troskap gikk og etterpå ble det kaldt.

::ref::

G Am
Jenter som kommer og jenter som går.
C Em D
Jenter som glipper, jenter du aldri får.
G Am
Jenter som smiler en tidlig vår.
C D G Am D Em
Jenter og en litt sliten matador. Hey hey Hey hey Hey hey hey
::
G C
Ved Frognerparken møtes to trikker kvart på ni,
D C G
og hun smilte bak ruten til vinteren var forbi.
G Bm
Jeg skrev I rutens morgendugg: Jeg tror jeg elsker deg!
C D
Men våren kom og isen gikk og hun seilte sin vei.

::ref::

G C
Månen er gul og titter ned på skrå
D C G
og Gud er en fyr det kan være vanskelig å forstå.
G Bm
Jeg kikker meg I speilet: Årene går.
C D
Hei, jeg heter Berger. Jeg er matador. REF: X2

Vamp – Ferskenblomsten

G D C D
Jeg plukket en liten ferskenblomst
G Hm C D
og gav te henne jeg elsket.
Hm C
Og hennes munn var rødere
D Em
enn alle ferskenblomster.

G D C D
Jeg fanget en svale som var sort
G Hm C D
og gav til henne jeg elsket.
Hm C
Og hennes øienbryn de var
D C Em
som sorte svalevinger.

G D C D
Ferskenblomsten jeg bragte med
G Hm C D
hang vissen morgenen etter.
Hm C
Og svalen, den var fløiet ut
D C Em
mot blå og fjerne fjell.

G D C D
Men hun som eier mitt hjerte nå
G Hm CD
beholdt sine røde farver.
Hm C D
Og hennes sorte øienbryn
G Em
fløi ikke bort...
C Hm
Dei fløy ikke bort.

Billy Joel – Uptown Girl

D Em
 Uptown girl
 F#m G
 She's been living in her uptown world
 A D Em
 I bet she never had a back street guy
 F#m G
 I bet her mama never told her why
 A
 I'm gonna try for an

D Em
 Uptown girl
 F#m G
 She's been living in her white bread world
 A D Em
 As long as anyone with hot blood can
 F#m G
 And now she's looking for a downtown man
 A
 That's what I am

Bb Gm
 And when she knows what
 Cm F
 She wants from her time
 Bb Gm
 And when she wakes up
 Cm F
 And makes up her mind
 G Em
 She'll see I'm not so tough
 C
 Just because

A
 I'm in love with an
 D Em
 Uptown girl
 F#m G
 You know I've seen her in her uptown world
 A D Em
 She's getting tired of her high class toys
 F#m G
 And all her presents from her uptown boys
 A
 She's got a choice
 F G G/Ab Am G
 Whoo-ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo-oah
 F G G/Ab A A
 Whoo-ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo-oah

D Em
Uptown girl
F#m G
You know I can't afford to buy her pearls
A D Em
But maybe someday when my ship comes in
F#m G
She'll understand what kind of guy I've been
A

And then I'll win
Bb Gm
And when she's walking
Cm F
She's looking so fine
Bb Gm
And when she's talking
Cm F
She'll say that she's mine
G Em
She'll say I'm not so tough
C
Just because

A
I'm in love with an
D Em
Uptown girl
F#m G
She's been living in her white bread world
A D Em
As long as anyone with hot blood can
F#m G
And now she's looking for a downtown man
A
That's what I am

E F#m Abm
Uptown girl She's my uptown girl
A B E F#m
You know I'm in love With an uptown girl
Abm
My uptown girl
A B E F#m
You know I'm in love With an uptown girl
Abm
My uptown girl
A B E F#m
You know I'm in love With an uptown girl
Abm
My uptown girl

Lynyrd Skynyrd – Sweet Home Alabama

D C G

Big wheels keep on turning

D C G

Carry me home to see my kin

D C G

Singing songs about the Southland

D C G

I miss Alabamy once again

And I think its a sin, yes

Well I heard mister Young sing about her

Well, I heard ole Neil put her down

Well, I hope Neil Young will remember

A Southern man don't need him around anyhow

D C G

Sweet home Alabama

D C G

Sweet Home Alabama

D C G

Where the skies are so blue

D C G

Lord, I'm coming home to you

In Birmingham they love the governor

Now we all did what we could do

Now Watergate does not bother me

Does your conscience bother you?

Tell the truth

Sweet home Alabama

Where the skies are so blue

Sweet Home Alabama

Lord, I'm coming home to you

Here I come Alabama

Now Muscle Shoals has got the Swappers

And they've been known to pick a song or two

Lord they get me off so much

They pick me up when I'm feeling blue

Now how about you?

Sweet home Alabama

Where the skies are so blue

Sweet Home Alabama

Lord, I'm coming home to you

Sweet home Alabama

Oh sweet home baby

Where the skies are so blue

And the governor's true

Sweet Home Alabama

Lordy

Lord, I'm coming home to you

Vamp – Juli

Dm F Em
På gummisko går alle lydar nå
F G C
og kledd I lys og luft mot våre sinn.
Dm F Em
De lytter stille før de banker på
F G C
og hilser gammekjent og bli slippt inn.

Bb F C Dm
En slåmaskin som surrer I det blå.
Bb F G C Bb F C Dm
En port som lukkes I, et vift av vind I håret på ei bjørk.
Gm G C Bb F C Bb C
Et sus I strå, og fjerne åretak og fjerne trinn.

Bb Gm C
Det klukker dovent om en bryggepel.
Bb Gm Em
En tjeld flyr opp med raske vingeslag,
Bb Gm C C
og solen pusler ved sin hete ild - sin hete ild.

Bb Gm C
I dag har dyr og trær og steiner sjel
Bb Gm Em
Det er en frodig og forhekset dag,
Bb Gm C
og det er rart og godt å væra til, å væra til.

Vassendgutane - Granada

D

Der stende to fine dame

A

Å ser på kor ej børna

E

Ej he røyklagt heile plasse

F#m

Det e nummere før dei tørna

D

Dei peika å dei sei

A F#m

Sjå ka wonderbaum han he

E

Ska me fare å høyre

A

Om me fe være me

Ref:

A

For ej kjøyre granada, jada

D

Ja, d ekje nåke lada

E A

Det e en slike bil ja du må ha

Me sota rute å sjalusi

D

Å wonderbaum oppi speieli

E A

Då stende damene i kø å vil kome inni

F#m E D

D ekje problem å få fine dame inni

A E

Viss du kjøyre en granada 2,8 GHIA i

Me horelys oppi taket

F#m

En cervin vega sub i seterygge bake

E

Det dunka når ej fær forbi

D E

Ja ej spela country til dame inni

Ref:

For ej kjøyre granada
Jada
Nei, d ekje noke lada
Det e en slike bil ja du må ha
Me sota rute å sjalusi
Å wonderbaum oppi speili
Då stende damene i kø å vil kome inni

Mellomspill.

E D F#m
Ej he sett inn en 3 liters capri motor
A D E
Akse den e bra å farta stor
D F#m
Å kjøme dær ein me BMW
A D E
So smile ej å legge gasssen ned

Ref:

For ej kjøyre granada
Jada
Nei, d ekje noke lada
Det e en slike bil ja du må ha
Me sota rute å sjalusi
Å wonderbaum oppi speili
Då stende damene i kø å vil kome inni

DeLillos – Neste Sommer

D Hm
Det var en gang en sommer
Em F#
I nittenhundre og nitti tre
D Hm
Hvor alt var så behagelig
Em F#
Og verden var discret
G D
Om dagen kunne man lese
G D
Langsomt i en bok
G D Em F#
Om kvelden satt vi rundt et bord

H
Når du en gang kommer
E
Neste sommer
F# H
Skal jeg atter være her
Abm
Og vi skal synge
C# E F#
Gamle sanger om igjen

Når du engang kommer
Neste sommer
Skal vi atter drikke vin
Og vi skal snakke sammen
Om de samme gamle ting

Det var en gang en sommer
I nitten hundre og nitti tre
Hvor verden lå ufarlig
Langs Norges kyst et sted
På radioen var det et program
Om sommermat
Vi ruslet ned og tok et bad

Når du en gang kommer
Neste sommer
Skal jeg atter være her
Og vi skal synge
Gamle sanger om igjen
Når du engang kommer
Neste sommer
Skal vi atter drikke vin
Og vi skal snakke sammen
Om de samme gamle ting

Tønes – Bonde

Intro: G C G D7 G x2

G C G D7 G
Eg e bonde, eg kjøre traktor å eg he caps dar stenne John Deere på
G C G D7 G
Den he eg på meg inne å ude, ja den ska eg ha på meg heilt te eg stube...

G
Høi
C Am
Høi høi høi
D7 G C Am
Høi høi høi høi høi høi høi høi høi
D7
Høi høi høi

G C G D7 G
Eg he goe greia på saue å eg e allre bitten redde studa.
G C G D7 G
Kan fortella deg i det via å det breia om alt det goa grase eg he sleie...

Refr: Høi..

G C G
Det e sjelden at meg å káno tege fri
D7 G
for dar e allti någe me kan henga fingrane i.
C G
Så sko det vær ein dag dar e litt lide å gjør,
D7
å slere me av maskinane å så melke me for hånd.

G C G
Ja eg e bonde eg e fydde oppi løo
D7 G
å heila live he eg slede for føo.
C G
Min fyste kamerat du det va et lide låm
D7 G
eg kan huska eg sto der å såg på då det kom...

Refr: Ud..

G C G
Ja eg e bonde, eg forhauste
D7 G
å eg he caps dar stenne John Deere på.
C G
Den he eg på meg inne å ude.
D G
Den ska eg ha på meg heilt te eg stube.

Minor Majority – Supergirl

Capo på 3. Bånd

verse:

Em G D C
These are all the things I never got to say to you
Em G D C
Things I don't even tell my friends
Em G D C
This is a song that I've been humming on for way too long
Em G D
The hidden track left at the end

Chorus:

Am D G C
You're such a snob, but you're such a super girl
Am D Em G
But anyway now they'll know
Am D G C Am D
You're such a snob, but when reconsiderin', you've got all the things I
Em G
want..

Verse:

Em G D C
These are the streets we walked, the memories we're leaning on
Em G D C
These are the images I've saved
Em G D C
These are the girls I should've have left alone, I'd been better off
Em G D C
This is where I am today

Chorus:

Am D G C
You're such a snob, but you're such a super girl
Am D Em G
And anyway now they'll know
Am D G C
You're such a snob, but if you get through to me,
Am D Em G
then I won't have to walk alone

(Same for the rest of the verses/choruses)

Verse:

This is the t-shirt I've been carrying for all these years
It's got your picture on the front
This is the pride I take in wearing it and sharing it
With everyone who needs to know

Chorus:

You're such a snob, but you're such a super girl
But anyday now it'll show
You're such a snob, but you're such a super girl
Think it's time you sang along.

Verse:

This one's for rock'n'roll, for magazines, for radio
For all the times it knocked me out
This one's for showing up when everyone thought you were gone
This one's for never giving up.

Chorus:

You're such a slob, but you're such a super girl
Now it's time to carry on
You're such a slob, but you're such a super girl
Here's a heart that you'd want

You're such a slob, but you're such a super girl
Anyday now you'll be known
You're such a slob, but you're such a super girl
Am D Em G
Those whom the gods love grow young
Am D Em G
Those whom the gods love grow young

Too Far Gone – Bæst I Test

Forsp. | G | C | G | C | Em | D - C - | G | -

1. G D
Rætt ætte at sola har reist sæ
 Em C
Kjæm en sliten mann, på vei te å lægg sæ
 G D
Han e stiv å øm, svigermor sin værste drøm
 G D
Han har prøvd sæ på my, det meste gjekk gæli
 Em C
Han skryt å lyg, sei at livet e hærilig
 G D Am D
Så rang å sta, kan itj ha nå kvinnfolk da

- Ref. G C
Det e hæg i bygda, han ha komme i slaget
 G C
Nydusja, vise muskla på badet
Em D C G
Bæst i test. Han e kaptein på ungarlaget

2. Han bor hem ått ho mor, rote nå jævli
 Snart tredve år, syns ho mase så gæli
 Spøtte snus, å lure på koss mat han får
 Når Freda'n kjæm e'n konge i bygda
 Rope ut: "Du ska få en på tygga!"
 Han har Amazon å borrelås på joggesko'n

Ref. Det e hæg i bygda.....osv.

Solo [Akkorder som refreng !]

Ref. Det e hæg i bygda.....osv [Med markering i første del.]

Ref. Bass (E - D H A G F#)
Det e hæg i bygda.....osv | Em D G - | (Em)

+++ Em D C (G)
Bæst i test. Han e kaptein på ungarlaget

Sluttsp. | G | C | G | C | Em | D - C - | G |

Vamp – Sommar I Hekken

G C
Skjegget vokse, håret gror.
Am7 D
Fødene gror gjønå joggeskor.
G C
På kjukkenet vokse oppvasken.
Am7 D G
Eg sko ha vokst med oppgaven.

G C
I hekken vokse dorr monge slags trer.
Am7 D
Litt av hekken e ennå der.
G C
Plenen ser ud som ein jungel nå.
Am7 D G
Ska sei han har komt seg høgt på strå

G C Am7 D
Om sommaren e dor merr av så mangt.
G C Am7 D
Det vokse I bedet og då bler dorr trangt. oooh
G C Am7 D
For alt så har liv seie: Eg vil, eg. ahhh
Em Am7 D G
Blomstene og, vil ha plass te seg.

G C Am7 D
Men nå har eg fått det så fint og så fritt,
G C Am7 D
så nå ska eg ud å fixa litt.
G C
Te verktøy: ein ljå, te kosen: ein dram.
Am D G
Ah nå ska eg ud å slå meg fram.

G C
Så pass deg, sommar, her komme eg
Am7 D
med ljå og riva, og steg for steg
G C
ska eg laga ein hage så forslår.
Am7 D Em
Eg glede meg alt te neste år.
Am7 D Em
Eg glede meg alt te neste år.
Am7 D Em
Eg glede meg alt te neste år.

Am7 D C Am7 D --- Em Am7 Em Am7

Vassendgutane – De E Helj

G D Em C
No nerma de sej helja, å ej ska ha fri.
G D
Ska`kje gjere noke for helga den e mi
G D Em C
Reise i frå jobbe, seie hade, ha god helg
G D G
No e alle plikte gjorde, og det e fredagskveld

D Em
Det e helg, det e helg
C G D
En kompis ringje å spørre: ka ska du gjere på i kveld?
Am Em
Det e helg, de e helg
C G D
Ej seie ta dej en tur, he kjøpt ei kasse øl og ei flaske me
G
me Martell.

D Em C
Det vart litt seint på natta før me gjekk til ro
G D
Alt for mykje konjakk, det kan ej kjenne no.
G D Em C
Går å svima kun i truså, men so ringje det en kar
G D G
Han seie: få på dej kleda for no ska me på bar.

D Em
ja det e helg, det e helg
C G D
En kompis ringje å spørre: ka ska du gjere på i kveld?
Am Em
Det e helg, de e helg
C G D
Ej seie ta dej en tur, he kjøpt ei kasse øl og ei flaske me
G
me Martell.

G D Em C
Ja ej leve mest i helgane når arbeide e gjort,
G D
synst vekå gjenge alt for seint og helja alt for fort
G D Em C
Nej ej lika ikkje mandag, men torsdag de går bra
G D G
For so e de fredag og tralla lalla laaaaa

D Em
då e helg, det e helg
C G D
En kompis ringje å spørre: ka ska du gjere på i kveld?
Am Em
Det e helg, de e helg
C G D
Ej seie ta dej en tur, he kjøpt ei kasse øl og ei flaske me
G
me Martell.

Forente Artister – Venn

(capo 3.)

Am G Em/D D
Når himler brenner sorte, når solen lager natt
Am G Em/D D
Og alle er blitt borte, Og du tror du er forlatt

Am G Em/D D
Når dagen går i stykker, Når tiden er forbi
Am G Em/D D D
Og håpet trenger krykker, Og en hånd å holde i

Chorus

Am F C G
Jeg kan være en venn, Jeg ser at du faller
F G C G
Jeg ser at du faller, Du vil reise deg igjen
Am F C G
Jeg kan være en venn, Jeg ser at du faller
F G C F
Jeg ser at du faller, Du vil reise deg igjen
G
Og jeg – jeg kan være en venn

Når meningen blir liten, Og tomheten så svær

Når troen er blitt sliten, Så er jeg fortsatt her

For når ingenting kan gjøre, Det helt og godt igjen

Er det en ting jeg kan gjøre: Jeg kan være en venn

Chorus

Am F C G
Jeg kan være en venn, Jeg ser at du faller
F G C G
Jeg ser at du faller, Du vil reise deg igjen
Am F C G
Jeg kan være en venn, Jeg ser at du faller
F G C F
Jeg ser at du faller, Du vil reise deg igjen
G
Og jeg – jeg kan være en venn

Bridge

Am
Jeg sender sanger til Mesopotamia,
F
Hør meg sende milde meldinger til Dagobah,
C
Nei jeg kan ikke la være å tenke på Neru, så på Hood, så på Sioux,
G Am
Du må ikke sove på det, Ravi lover sårene kommer gang på gang,
F
Vi kommer til å måtte mekke sang på sang, klang på klang, dann og vann,
Em/D or Em
Ikke våg stopp når det går trått!
G
Vi får det overstått, lover få deg opp, opp, opp!

Chorus

Am F C G
Jeg kan være en venn, Jeg ser at du faller
F G C G
Jeg ser at du faller, Du vil reise deg igjen
Am F C G
Jeg kan være en venn, Jeg ser at du faller
F G C F
Jeg ser at du faller, Du vil reise deg igjen

Chorus 2

Am F C G
Jeg kan være en venn, jeg kan være en venn
F G (Not 100% sure about that part)
Du vil reise deg igjen (x4)

Outro (Strum)

Am F C G
Jeg kan være en venn, Jeg ser at du faller
F G F
Jeg ser at du faller, Du vil reise deg igjen

Kristoffer Jøner – 24 Timer I Døgnet

C#m H E

Høre du, nå stige havet

C#m H E

nå stige havet der Norge blei samla

A E H

og ser du, nå stige solå

A E H

nå stige sola opp blandt alt det gamla

F#m A E

Dette e min bror, dette e min bror

H

24 timar i døgnet

F#m A E

Dette e min bror, dette e min bror

H F#m A

24 timar i døgnet, og det e min søster

C#m H E

kjenne du, nå banke hjerta

C#m H E

nå banke hjerta, det her me blei samla

A E H

og tror du, at nå vokse verden

A E H

nå vokse verden inn i alt det gamla

F#m A E

Dette e min bror, dette e min bror

H

24 timar i døgnet

F#m A E

Dette e min bror, dette e min bror

H F#m A

24 timar i døgnet, og det e min søster

C D E

Høre du havet stige, og hjerte banke

C D E

og tror du verden vokse, inn i det gamla

C D G G /F# Em

uansett ska du veta, dette e min bror og søster

C

du kan alltid bare få litt trøst her min venn

H C#m

24 timar i kvert døgn.....

C#m H E

C#m H E

A E H

A E H

F#m A E

Dette e min bror, dette e min bror

H

24 timar i døgnet

F#m A E

Dette e min bror, dette e min bror

H F#m A

24 timar i døgnet, og det e min søster

Fool's Garden – Lemon Tree

Intro : Em Bm Em Bm Am Bm Em

Verse :

Em Bm
I'm Sitting Here In A Boring Room
Em Bm
It's Just Another Rainy Sunday Afternoon
Em Bm
I'm Wasting My Time I Got Nothing To Do
Em Bm
I'm Hanging Around I'm Waiting For You
 Am Bm Em
But Nothing Ever Happens - And I Wonder

I'm Driving Around In My Car

I'm Driving Too Fast I'm Driving Too Far

I'd Like To Change My Point Of View

I Feel So Lonely I'm Waiting For You

But Nothing Ever Happens - And I Wonder

Chorus :

G D
I Wonder How I Wonder Why
Em Bm
Yesterday You Told Me 'bout The Blue Blue Sky
C D G D
And All That I Can See Is Just A Yellow Lemon-tree
G D
I'm Turning My Head Up And Down
Em Bm
I'm Turning Turning Turning Turning Turning Around
C A D
And All That I Can See Is Just A Yellow Lemon-tree

Bridge1 : Em Bm Em Bm Am Bm Em
 dadada....

I'm Sitting Here I Miss The Power

I'd Like To Go Out Taking A Shower

But There's A Heavy Cloud Inside My Head

I Feel So Tired Put Myself Into Bed

Where Nothing Ever Happens - And I Wonder

Bridge2 :

B Em

Isolation - Is Not Good For Me

D G B

Isolation - I Don't Want To Sit On A Lemon-tree

I'm Steppin' Around In A Desert Of Joy

Baby Anyhow I'll Get Another Toy

And Everything Will Happen - And You'll Wonder

I Wonder How I Wonder Why

Yesterday You Told Me 'bout The Blue Blue Sky

And All That I Can See Is Just A Yellow Lemon-tree

I'm Turning My Head Up And Down

I'm Turning Turning Turning Turning Turning Around

C D G

And All That I Can See Is Just A Yellow Lemon-tree

D

And I wonder I wonder

I Wonder How I Wonder Why

Yesterday You Told Me 'bout The Blue Blue Sky

C D

And All That I Can See

C D

And All That I Can See

C D

And All That I Can See

G

Is Just A Yellow Lemon-tree.

Saybia – The Day After Tomorrow

E F#m A
Please tell me why do birds,
D A
sing when you're near me,
D F#m G E
sing when you're close to me
F#m A
They say that I'm a fool,
D A
for loving you deeply,
D F#m G G E E
loving you secretly

Bm G
But I crash in my mind,
A E
whenever you are near
Bm G
Getting deaf, dumb and blind
A E
Just drowning in despair
Bm G
I am lost in your flame
A E
It's burning like the sun
Bm G
And I call out your name
A E
The moment you are gone

F#m A
Please tell me why can't I,
D A
breathe when you're near me,
D F#m G E
breathe when you're close to me
F#m A
I know you know I'm lost
D A
in loving you deeply,
D F#m G G E E
loving you secretly secretly

Bm G
But I crash in my mind,
A E
whenever you are near
Bm G
Getting deaf, dumb and blind
A E
Just drowning in despair

Bm G
I am lost in your flame
A E
It's burning like the sun
Bm G
And I call out your name
A E
Whenever you are gone

Em Bm
Tomorrow, I'll say it all tomorrow
E Em
Or the day after tomorrow
Bm
I'm sure I'll tell you then

Bm G
Well I crash in my mind,
A E
whenever you are near
Bm G
Getting deaf, dumb and blind
A E
Just drowning in despair
Bm G
I am lost in your flame
A E
It's burning like the sun
Bm G
And I call out your name
A E
The moment you are gone

Steve Miller Band – The Joker

F Bb C Bb

Some people call me the space cowboy, yeah

F Bb C Bb

Some call me the gangster of love

F Bb C Bb

Some people call me Maurice

F Bb C Bb

Cause I speak of the pompitous of love

People talk about me, baby

Say I'm doin' you wrong, doin' you wrong

Well, don't you worry baby, don't you worry

Cause I'm right here, right here, right here, right here at home

F Bb F Bb

Cause I'm a picker, I'm a grinner, I'm a lover, I'm a sinner

F Bb C Bb

I play my music in the sun

F Bb F Bb

I'm a joker, I'm a smoker, I'm a midnight tolker

F Bb C

I get my lovin' on the run, Wooo, Woooooo

SOLO: på vers

You're the cutest thing that I ever did see

I really love your peaches, want to shake your tree

Lovey-dovey, lovey-dovey, lovey-dovey all the time

Ooo-eee baby, I'll sure show you a good time

Cause I'm a picker, I'm a grinner

I'm a lover, I'm a sinner

I play my music in the sun

I'm a joker, I'm a smoker

I'm a midnight tolker

I sure don't want to hurt no one, Wooo, Woooooo

SOLO:

People keep talking about me baby

Say I'm doin' you wrong

Well, don't you worry, don't you worry, don't you worry, mama

Cause I'm right here at home

CHORUS

Blur – Country House

(C) city dweller
(G) successful fella
(Dm) thought to himself
Oops i've got a lot of money
(F) i'm caught in a (Em) rat race(E7) terminally
(C) i'm a professional cynic
(G) but my heart's not in it
(Dm) i'm paying the price of living life at the legal limit
(F) caught up (Em)in the centuries(E) anxiety

(G) it preys on him
(G7) he's getting thin

(C) now he lives in a house a very big house in the(G) country
(F) watching afternoon repeats and the food he eats in the(C) country
(C)he takes all manner of pills and piles up analyst bills in the(G) country
(F) it's like an animal farm lot's of rural charm in the(C) country

Now he's got morning glory
Life's a different story
Everything going jackanory
In touch with his own mortality
He's reading balzac
Knocking back prozac
It's a helping hand
That makes you feel wonderfully bland
Oh it's the centuries remedy

For the faint at heart
A new start

He lives in a house a very big house in the country
He's got a fog in his chest so he needs a lot of rest in the country
He doesn't drink smoke laugh he takes herbal baths in the country
Oh it's like animal farm but you'll come to no harm in the country

Blow blow me out i am so sad i don't know why

Vamp – Månemannen

capo på 3bånd.

Em D Am Cmaj7 Em
Den første morgentime er i rute for natten er blitt gråhåret og blek.
Em D Am Cmaj7 Em
Nå holder verden pusten sin der ute og månen er en gyllen tankestrek

Chorus:

 c G
Nå er det sent. Nå er det tidlig.
 D Em
Se, månemannen bukker dypt og stilig.
 c G
Nå er det sent. Nå er det tidlig.
 D Em
Se, månemannen bukker dypt og stilig.

Em D
Nå svinger heksen seg i siste dansen,
 Am Cmaj7 Em
og skyggene er skygger mer enn før.
Em D
Snart vekker solen verden ut av trancen,
 Am Cmaj7 Em
mens trollet sprekker og vampyren dør.

Chorus:

 c G
Nå er det sent. Nå er det tidlig.
 D Em
Se, månemannen bukker dypt og stilig.
 c G
Nå er det sent. Nå er det tidlig.
 D Em
Se, månemannen bukker dypt og stilig.

Em D
En dannet bil slår blikket ned i svingen
 Am Cmaj7 Em
Der står en grønnøyd hulder uten klør.
Em D
Hu var der visst! Men nei, nå er der ingen.
 Am Cmaj7 Em
Hun flyktet mellom natt og dag og trær.

Mellomspill.

Fluete & violin: Em D Am Cmaj7 Em

Em D
Den dømte ber for aller siste gangen
 Am cmaj7 Em
før han blir tatt med utenfor og skutt.
Em D
Mens munken gjør seg klar til morgensangen,
 Am Cmaj7 em
slår solen til - og nok en døgn blir brutt.

Chorus:

 c G
Nå er det sent. Nå er det tidlig.
 D Em
Se, månemannen bukker dypt og stilig.

 c G
Nå er det sent. Nå er det tidlig.
 D Em
Se, månemannen bukker dypt og stilig.

Spin Doctors – Two Princes

D Bm A G
One, two, princes kneel before you (That's what I said, now)
Princes, princes who adore you (Just go ahead, now)
One has diamonds in his pockets (That's some bread, now)
This one, he wants to buy you rockets (Ain't in his head, now)

This one, he got a princely racket (That's what I said, now)
Got some big seal upon his jacket (Ain't in his head, now)
Marry him, your father will condone you (How bout that, now)
Marry me, your father will disown you (He'll eat his hat now)

G D
Aww, marry him or marry me I'm the one that loves you baby can't you see?

G
Ain't got no future or a family tree

A
But I know what a prince and lover ought to be,

A
I know what a prince and lover ought to be...

D Bm A G
Said if you want to call me baby (Just go ahead, now)
And if you want to tell me maybe (Just go ahead, now)
If you wanna buy me flowers (Just go ahead, now)
And if you want to talk for hours (Just go ahead, now)

Elvis Presley - Always On My Mind

Intro [G]

[G] Maybe I didn't [D] treat you
[Em] Quite as good as I [C] should have [C-D]
[G] and Maybe I didn't [D] Love you
[Em] Quite as often as I [C] could have [C-G-C]

{C:Bridge}

[C] Little things I should have [G] said and done
[C] I just [G] Never took the [Am] time [C-Em-D]
[D] You were [G] always [D] on my [G] Mind [G-D-G-C]
[C] You were [D] always [C] on my [G] Mind [C D]

[G] Maybe I didn't [D] hold you
[Em] All those lonely, lonely [C] times [C-D]
[G] And I guess I never [D] told you
[Em] I'm so happy that you're [C] Mine [C-G-C]

{C:Bridge}

[C] If I made you feel [G] Second best
[C] Girl I'm [G] sorry I was [Am] Blind [C-Em--D]
[D] You were [G] always [D] on my [G] mind [G-D-G-C]
[C] You were [D] always [C] on my [G] mind [C-D]

[G] Tell - - -[D] - - -[Em] me [G-D] [C] Tell me that your [G] sweet Love hasn't [Am] Died [C-D]
[G] Give - - -[D] - - - [Em] me, [G-D] give me
[C] One more chance to [G] Keep you [Am] satisfied [D] Satis [G] fied [G-D-Em-D- -C-Em-C-D]

{C:Bridge}

[C] Little things I should have [G] said and done
[C] I just [G] Never took the [Am] time [C-Em-D]
[D] You were [G] always [D] on my [G] Mind [G-D-G-C]
[C] You were [G] always [C] on my [D] Mi [C-D] ND [G-D-Em-D-C-Em-Am-D]

[D] You were always on my [G] Mind

[G] Maybe I didn't [D] treat you
[Em] Quite as good as I [C] should have [C-D]
[G] and Maybe I didn't [D] Love you
[Em] Quite as often as I [C] could have [C-D]

[G] Maybe I didn't [D] hold you
[Em] All those lonely, lonely [C] times [C-D]
[G] And I guess I never [D] told you
[Em] I'm so happy that you're [C] Mine [C-D]

[G] Maybe I didn't [D] treat you ----- Fade Out
[Em] Quite as good as I [C] should have [C-D].

Mods – Gje Meg Litt Mer

Am G Am G Am F G Am (X2)

Am G C
Du lovte å sei ifra, hvis det va meg du ville ha
Dm G
Nå har eg venta så lenge, eg kjenne eg trenge et svar
Am G C
Du ville eg sko ta deg med, te den plassen du hørre te
Dm G
Men eg kan jo`kje gjørr det så lenge du ikkje vil se meg

Ref:

G Am G Am G Am
Så gje meg litt mer
F G Am
Eg kan aldri få nok av deg
G Am G Am G Am
Gje meg litt mer
F G Am
Du sko sei ifra når du gjekk

Am G C
Eg har sikkert sagt det før, eg ska elska deg te eg dør
Dm G
Men eg kan jo ikkje veda kor lenge eg har igjen
Am G C
Du e ein blomst I ei eng, du e ein engel I seng
Dm G
Eg ska aldri, aldri la någen få ta deg I fra meg

Ref:

G Am G Am G Am
Så gje meg litt mer
F G Am
Eg kan aldri få nok av deg
G Am G Am G Am
Gje meg litt mer
F G Am
Du sko sei ifra når du gjekk

SOLO

Am G Am G Am F G Am (x2)

Am G C
 Du lovte å sei ifra, hvis det va meg du ville ha
 Dm G
 Nå har eg venta så lenge, eg kjenne eg trenge et svar
 Am G C
 Du e ein blomst I ei eng, du e ein engel I seng
 Dm G
 Eg ska aldri, aldri la någen få ta deg I fra meg

Ref:

G Am G Am G Am
 Så gje meg litt mer
 F G Am
 Eg kan aldri få nok av deg
 G Am G Am G Am
 Gje meg litt mer
 F G Am
 Du sko sei ifra når du gjekk

SOLO

Ref:

G Am G Am G Am
 Så gje meg litt mer
 F G Am
 Eg kan aldri få nok av deg
 G Am G Am G Am
 Gje meg litt mer
 F G Am
 Du sko sei ifra når du gjekk

Am G Am G Am
 Am G Am G Am
 Am G Am G Am
 Am G Am

Guns N' Roses – Used To Love Her

Intro - D A G A x 2

D A G

I used to love her

A

But I had to kill her

D A G

I used to love her, Mm, yeah

A

But I had to kill her

G A G A

I had to put her six feet under

G A G D

And I can still hear her complain

D A G

I used to love her oo, yeah!

A

But I had to kill her

D A G

I used to love her oo, yeah!

A

But I had to kill her

G A

I knew I'd miss her

G A

So I had to keep her

G A G D

She's buried right in my backyard!!!

G A G D

Oh yeah, oo yeah, whoa, oh yeah

(SOLO HERE)

D A G

I used to love her

A

But I had to kill her

D A G

I used to love her, Mm, yeah

A

But I had to kill her

G A
She bitched so much,
G A
She drove me nuts
G A D
And now I'm happier this way!!! yeah
G A
Whoa, oh yeah!

[SOLO 2]

D A G
I used to love her
 A
But I had to kill her
D A G
I used to love her, Mm, yeah
 A
But I had to kill her

G A
I had to put her
G A
Six feet under
G A G D
And I can still hear her complain

Björn Afzelius – Tusen Bitar

Intro: Em7 C D G G/f# Em7 C G/D D G

G C/G G G/F# Em7
Det säjs att ovan molnen är himlen alltid blå,
C D G D
Men det kan va' svårt att tro när man inte ser den.
G C/G G G/F# Em7
Och det säjs att efter regnet kommer Solen fram igen,
C D G
men det hjälper sällan dom som har bli'tt våta.

C D G C
För när vännerna försvinner, eller kärleken tar slut,
D G G/B
ser man allt med lite andra ögon.
C D G C
Man övar sej, och långsamt blir man bättre på att se
D G
skillnad mellan sanningar och lögner.

Em7 C D G G/f#
Allting kan gå itu, ett hjärta kan gå i tusen bitar;
Em7 C G D G
Säger du att du är min vän så är du kanske det.
Em7 C D G G/f#
Allting kan gå itu, ett hjärta kan gå i tusen bitar;
Em7 C G D G
Säger du att du är min vän så är du kanske det.

Det säjs att det finns alltid nå'nting bra i det som sker,
och tron är ofta den som ger oss styrka.
Ja, man säger mycket, men man vet så lite om sej själv
när ångesten och ensamheten kommer.
För när vännerna försvinner, eller kärleken tar slut,
ser man allt med lite andra ögon.
Man övar sig, och långsamt blir man bättre på att se
skillnad mellan sanningar och lögner.

Allting kan gå itu, men ett hjärta kan gå i tusen bitar.
Säger du att du är min vän så är du kanske det.

G C/G Em7 C
La - la - la - la - aaa. Allting kan gå itu,
D G G/f#
men mitt hjärta kan gå i tusen bitar.
Em7 C G/D D G
Säger du att du är min vän så är du säkert det

Halvdan Sivertsen – Kjærlighetsvisa

D A/C# Hm Hm7/A Em D/A D
Når sommerdagen ligg utover landet, og du og æ har funne oss ei strand
A/C# F#7/A# Hm Esus4 E7 Asus4 A
Og fire kalde pils ligg neri vannet, og vi er brun og fin og hand i hand
A7 D Am7 Hsus4 H7
Når vi har prata om ei bok vi lika, og alt e' bra og ikkje te' å tru
Em D/A A7 Hm F#m Em D/A A7 D
Ingen e' så god som du da - ingen e' så god som du

D A/C# Hm Hm7/A Em D/A D
Når høsten finns og hverdagslivet venta, og fuglan tar te' vett og flyg mot sør
A/C# F#7/A# Hm Esus4 E7 Asus4 A
Og vi får slit med regninga og renta, og meninga forsvinn i det vi gjør
A7 D Am7 Hsus4 H7
Når vi må over mang en liten avgrunn, og ofte på ei falleferdig bru
Em D/A A7 Hm F#m Em D/A A7 D
Ingen e' så god som du da - ingen e' så god som du

D A/C# Hm Hm7/A Em D/A D
Men av og te' når tegnan bli førr tydlig, og dæm som sett med makta gjør mæ skremt
A/C# F#7/A# Hm Esus4 E7 Asus4 A
Når de fine ordan dæmmes bli motbydlig, og tankan bak e' jævlig dårlig gjæmt
A7 D Am7 Hsus4 H7
Da har æ ei som vet at folk vil vokn' opp, og at vinden i fra høyre snart vil snu
Em D/A A7 Hm F#m Em D/A A7 D
Ingen e' så god som du da - ingen e' så god som du

D A/C# Hm Hm7/A Em D/A D
Og når æ kryp te' køys og frys på beinan, og du har lagt dæ før mæ og e' varm
A/C# F#7/A# Hm Esus4 E7 Asus4 A
Så vet du æ e' liten og aleina, og låne mæ litt dyne og ei arm
A7 D Am7 Hsus4 H7
Og dagen den e' viktig og den kræv oss, men natta den e' din og min og nu
Em D/A A7 Hm F#m Em D/A A7 D
Ingen e' så god som du da - ingen e' så god som du

Espen Lind – When Susanna Cries

G
When Susannah cries,
D
she cries a rainstorm
Am
she cries a river
G D
she cries a hole in the ground
G
she cries for love
D
she cries a sad song
Am
she cries a shiver
G D
sometimes she cries for me too

Am
and I say I'll never hurt her
Em D
but she knows it isn't true
Am
'cos although I never told her
Em D
I think she knows 'bout me and you
Am
now she cries with silent tension
G D
this can't be right.
Am D
and the downtown special cries along
Am D
'cos I'm leaving tonight

G
when Susannah cries
D
she cries a rainstorm
Am
she cries a river
G D
she cries a hole in the ground
G
she cries for love
D
she cries a sad song
Am
she cries a shiver
G D
sometimes she cries for me too

Am
now I slip the night around her
G D
and I hope she'll be okay
Am
I just pray someone will find her
G D
and guide her on her way
Am
'cos I'm leaving on the 1AM
G D
and by soon I'm out of sight
Am Em
but she'll always be my baby
Am G
though I'm leaving tonight

D...Am...G...D...G...D...Am...D

Am
every night I hear her
G D
talking in her sleep
Am
she says "you know I'll always be there"
G D
and I feel like such a creep
Am
please take back the love she gave to me
G D
and in time her grief may pass
Am D
just tell her that I love her
Am D G
now it's all she has

...Bb...C...

Bb A G F G
When Susannah cries

Kim Larsen – Joanna

Em-D *4

verse 1.

Em D Em D Em D Em
Ta' mig med til drømmeland, der hvor man kan drømme
D Em D Em D Em
Ta' mig med ud i verdens larm, der hvor man kan larme

Chorus:

G D Am C G
Ta' mig med til Joanna, ta' mig med, ta' mig med, ta mig med
D Em-D *4
Hvis det er der hvor man ikke bare, skal passe sig selv.

verse 2.

Em D Em D Em D Em
Ta' mig med til det store hav, der hvor man kan svømme
D Em D Em D Em
Og ta' mig op i den tynde luft, der hvor man kan svæve

Chorus:

G D Am C G
Ta' mig med til Joanna, ta' mig med, ta' mig med, ta mig med
D Em-D *4
Hvis det er der hvor man ikke bare, skal passe sig selv.

verse 3.

Em D Em D Em D Em
Ta' mig ud i den grønne skov, der hvor man kan spire
D Em D Em D Em
Og ta' mig med ind i storbyens jag, der hvor man kan jage

Chorus:

G D Am C G
Ta' mig med til Joanna, ta' mig med, ta' mig med, ta mig med
D Em-D *4
Hvis det er der hvor man ikke bare, skal passe sig selv.

Vamp – Våken Drøm

Dm Gm C F
Ei bleike sol står opp i øst
Dm Bb C
det går mot nok ein dag.
Dm Gm C F
Og gjenlyden i fra di røst
Dm Bb C
og dine hjerteslag.
F C Dm Am
E det fjerna svaret eg fremdeles får
Bb Gm C
kver gang eg ber mi stumma bønn.
F C Dm Am
Men eg tar det med meg kor enn eg går
Gm Am Dm
mens eg vente i ein våken drøm.

Dm Gm C F
Det hende at eg ser deg gå
Dm Bb C
forbi ein gang i blant.
Dm Gm C F
Et streif av sol i alt det grå
Dm Bb C
det klaraste eg fant.
F C Dm Am
Det va eventyret om å finna ein skatt
Bb Gm C
der stjerner speiles i en brønn.
F CDm Am
Og eg går og speide ei stjernenatt
Gm Am Dm
mens eg vente i ein våken drøm.

Dm Gm C F
Du e ei uro i mitt sinn
Dm Bb C
eg aldri kan bli kvitt.
Dm Gm C F
Hvis du vil gi meg dagen din
Bb Gm C
så får du livet mitt.
F C Dm Am
For alt me har e her og nå
Bb Gm C
og tiå renne som ein strøm.
F C Dm Am
Eg ser dagar komma og dagar gå
Bb Am Dm
mens eg vente i ein våken drøm.

Soul Asylum – Runaway Train

Intro: C

C
Call you up in the middle of the night
Em/B
Like a firefly without a light
Am
You were there like a blowtorch burnin'
G
I was a key that could use a little turnin'
C
So tired that I couldn't even sleep
Em
So many secrets I couldn't keep
Am
Promised myself I wouldn't weep
G
One more promise I couldn't keep

F G
It seems no one can help me now
C Am
I'm in too deep there's no way out
F Em G
This time I have really led myself astray

Chorus:

C
Runaway train never going back
Em
Wrong way on a one way track
Am
Seems like I should be getting somewhere
G
Somehow I'm neither here nor there

Verse 2:

C
Can you help me remember how to smile
Em
Make it somehow all seem worthwhile
Am
How on earth did I get so jaded
G
Life's mysteries seem so faded
C
I can go where no one else can go
Em
I know what no one else knows

Am
Here I am just drowning in the rain
G
With a ticket for a runaway train

F G
And everything seems cut and dry
C Am
Day and night, Earth and sky
F Em G
Somehow I just don't believe it

Chorus:
C
Runaway train never going back
Em
Wrong way on a one way track
Am
Seems like I should be getting somewhere
G
Somehow I'm neither here nor there

Bridge:

C
Got a ticket for a runaway train
Em
Like a madman laughing at the rain
Am
Little out of touch little insane
G
It's just easier than dealing with the pain
C
Runaway train never going back
Em
Wrong way on a one way track
Am
Seems like I should be getting somewhere
G
Somehow I'm neither here nor there
C
Runaway train never coming back
Em
Runaway train tearing up the track
Am
Runaway train burning in my veins
G
Id runaway but it always seems the same. Repeat

C-Em-Am-G and fade

Mr. Big – To Be With You

C#m E | Asus2 E
Hold on little girl. Show me what he's done to you.
C#m E | Asus2 E |
Stand up little girl. A broken heart can't be that bad.
Asus2 E | Asus2 E |
When it's through, it's through. Fate will twist the both of you.
D | B |
So come on baby, come on over. Let me be the one to show you.

CHORUS

E E/F# E/G# E Asus2 B E
Im the one who wants to be with you.
Deep inside I hope you'll feel it too.
Waited on a line of greens and blues
just to be the next to be with you.

VERSE 2

Build up your confidence so you can be on top for once.
Wake up! Who cares about little boys that talk to much?
I seen it all go down. Your game of love was all rained out.
So come on baby, come on over. Let me be the one to hold you.

::CHORUS::

BRIDGE

Asus2 | C#m
Why be alone when we can be together baby?
G | |
You can make my life worthwhile. I can make you start to smile
C#m E Asus2 E
Asus2 E | Asus2 E |
When it's through, it's through. Fate will twist the both of you.
D | B |
So come on baby, come on over. Let me be the one to show you.

G G/A G/B G Cadd9 D G
Im the one who wants to be with you.
Deep inside I hope you'll feel it too.
G G/A G/B G Cadd9 D Em
Waited on a line of greens and blues
just to be the next to be with you.

E E/F# E/G# E Asus2 B E
Im the one who wants to be with you
Deep inside I hope you'll feel it too.

E E/F# E/G# E Asus2 B C#m
Waited on a line of greens and blues
just to be the next to be with you.
Just to be the next to be with you. (hold E on ending)

Vamp – Vuggevise

D-A-D-A-D-A-D-A

D A D A G D/F# em7 A
Sov, du jentå mi, sov litlegutten, Ta med dagen i drømmen nå.

D A D A G D/F# em7 A
Solå hilste god natt imot slutten, la seg stilt ner i sjøen blå.

D G D/F# G D/F# G Asus4-A
Pusekatten og vove-bisk og fuglen så song borti kratt,
D A D A G D/F# A D A-D-A
store kvalar og liten fisk dei gjespe mot svarte natt.

D A D A
Sov, prinsessa, og sov, litle prinsen,
G D/F# em7 A
sov, soleier og kløver-eng.

D G D A
Bjørkeskogen har byssa inn sin
G D/F# em7 A
sommarmbris på den grønne seng.

D G D/F# G
Bamse Brakar og Mikkel rev
D/F# hm A
og trollet i berget det blå
D G D/F# G
e blitt trøtte av lek og strev.
hm F#m/A G

Hos Jon Blund sove de nå.
D A D A-D-A-D-A-D-A
hos Jon Blund sove de nå.

D A D A
Ja, sov alle med kinnnet på putå.

G D/F# em7 A
Jordå sitte i stolen sin,
D G D/F# A
kikke ut av den mørka rutå,
G D/F# em7 A
stenge huset og dør og grind.

D G D/F# G
Krig og brannar og vonde menn
D/F# hm Asus4- A
kan banka med stokk og hov.

D G D/F# G
Jordå jage de vekk igjen.
hm F#m/A G
Så sov, små skattane, sov,
D A D A-D-A-D-A-D
så sov små skattane sov.

David Gray – The One I Love

C
Gonna close my eyes
G
Gonna watch you go
F
Running through this life, darling
C
Like a field of snow

C
As the tracer glides
G
And its graceful arc
F
Send a little prayer up to you
C
'Cross the falling dark

F
Tell the repo man
Dm
And the stars above
C
That you're the one I love yeah

C
Perfect summer's night
G
Not a wind or breeze
F
Just the bullets whispering gentle
C
Amongst the new green leaves

C
These things I might have said
G
Only wish I could
F C
Now I'm leaking life faster than I'm leaking blood

F
Tell the repo man
Dm
And the stars above
C
That you're the one I love
G
You're the one I love
F
The one I love he he

Am F Am F Am F

C
Don't see elysium
G
Don't see no fiery hell
F
Just the lights all bright, baby,
C
in the big hotel

C
Next wave coming in
G
Like an ocean rock
F
Won't you take my hand, darling,
C
on that old dance floor

F
We can twist and shout
Dm
Do the turtle dove
C
And you're the one I love
G
You're the one I love
F He he
The one I love

Am F Am F
He He

Am F - Finish C

Counting Crows – Mr. Jones

Intro:

Am F Dm G Sha la la la la la la uh huh... Am F G G

Am F Dm G
I was down at the New Amsterdam staring at this yellow-haired girl
Am F G
Mr. Jones strikes up a conversation with this black-haired flamenco dancer
Am F Dm G
She dances while his father plays guitar. She's suddenly beautiful
Am F G
We all want something beautiful, I wish I was beautiful

Am F
So come dance this silence down through the morning
Dm G Am F G *
Sha la la la la la la yeah uh huh...
Am F Dm G
Cut up, Maria! Show me some of them Spanish dances
Am F G
Pass me a bottle, Mr. Jones
Am F Dm G
Believe in me. Help me believe in anything
Am F G
'Cause I want to be someone who believes

C F G
Mr. Jones and me tell each other fairy tales
C F
Stare at the beautiful women
G
"She's looking at you. Ah, no, no, she's looking at me."

C F G
Smiling in the bright lights, coming through in stereo
C F G
When everybody loves you, you can never be lonely

Am F Dm G
I will paint my picture. Paint myself in blue and red and black and gray
Am F G
All of the beautiful colors are very, very meaningful *
Am F Dm G
(you know) Gray is my favorite color I felt so symbolic yesterday
Am F G
If I knew Picasso I would buy myself a gray guitar and play

C F G
 Mr. Jones and me look into the future
 C F
 Stare at the beautiful women
 G
 "She's looking at you. Uh, I don't think so. She's looking at me."
 C F G
 Standing in the spotlight I bought myself a gray guitar
 C F G Am
 When everybody loves me, I will never be lonely

Am
 I will never be lonely
 G
 I will never be lonely

Am F
 I want to be a lion. Everybody wants to pass as cats
 Am G
 We All want to be big, big stars, but we got different reasons for that.
 Am F
 Believe in me because I don't believe in anything
 Am G
 And I want to be someone to believe, to believe, to believe.

C F G
 Mr. Jones and me stumbling through the barrio
 C F
 Yeah we stare at the beautiful women
 G
 "She's perfect for you, man, there's got to be somebody for me."
 C F
 I want to be Bob Dylan
 G
 Mr. Jones wishes he was someone just a little more funky

C F G
 When everybody loves you, son, that's just about as funky as you can be.

C F G
 Mr. Jones and me staring at the video
 C F G
 When I look at the television, I want to see me staring right back at me.
 C F G
 We all want to be big stars, but we don't know why, and we don't know how.
 C F G
 But when everybody loves me, I'm going to be just about as happy as I can be.
 C F G
 Mr. Jones and me, we're gonna be big stars.....

Vestlandsfanden – For Livets Glade Gutter

Ein [Em]stolt og lykkelig [D]nybakt [G]far var [C]sugen [Am]på ein [D]fest.
Han tok [Am]taxi inn til [D]forste [G]bar og er [C]blitt vår[Am] æres[D]gjest.
Ein t[Em]røtt og sliten [D]fotsol[G]dat på [C]vei til [Am]perm[D]isjon
tok [Em]med sin beste [D]kame[G]rat og [C]drakk seg [Am]heilt k[D]anon((bassnedgang d-c-h-a-
))

For [G]livets [D]glade [G]gutter går [C]solen [G]aldri [D]ned
de tar [Am]pause[Em] fem mi[D]nut[G]ter for de[Em] vandrer[C] vid[D]ere.
De [G]åpner [D]sine [G]flasker og de[C] fyller[G] sine [D]krus.
For [Am]livets [Em]glade [D]gut[G]ter har et [C]liv i[D] sus og[G] dus.

Ein [Em]roustabout fra [D]Nordsj[G]øen kom[C] inn med[Am] siste [D]flight
han [Em]rakk ikkje i [D]polkøe[G]n men [C]står [Am]ikkje i [D]beit.
Ein [Em]sjømann mønstr[D]a av i [G]dag og [C]gjekk på[Am] resta[D]urant
han [Em]havna i eit [D]lystig [G]lag med [C]piker [Am]vin og [D]sang.((bassnedgang d-c-h-a-))

Ref:

[Em]Mell[D]oms[G]pill:[Em] [D] [G] [Em] [D] [G] [C] [Am] [D] ((bassnedgang d-c-h-a-
))

2x

For [A]livets [E]glade [A]gutter går [D]solen[A] aldri[E] ned
de tar [Bm]pause [F#m]fem mi[E]nu[A]tter for de[F#m] vandrer[D] vid[E]ere.
De [A]åpner [E]sine [A]flasker og de[D] fyller[A] sine [E]krus.
For [Bm]livets [F#m]glade [E]gut[A]ter har et [D]liv i[E] sus og [A]dus.

The Beatles – Twist And Shout

(A7) (D) (G) (A)
Well shake it up baby, now (shake it up baby)
(A7) (D) (G) (A)
Twist and shout (twist and shout)
(A7) (D) (G) (A)
c'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon baby, now (c'mon, baby)
(A7) (D) (G) (A)
c'mon and work it on out (work it on out)
(A7) (D) (G) (A)
Well, work it on ou--t (work it on out)
(A7) (D) (G) (A)
You know you look so good (look so good)
(A7) (D) (G) (A)
You know you got me goin' now (got me goin')
(A7) (D) (G) (A) (A7)
Just like you knew you would (like I knew you would-oooo)

Well shake it up baby, now (shake it up baby)
Twist and shout (twist and shout)
c'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon baby, now (c'mon, baby)
c'mon and work it on out (work it on out-oooo)
You know you twisty little girl (twisty little girl)
You know you twist so fine (twist so fine)
C'mon and twist a little closer, now (twist a little closer)
And let me know that you're mine (let me know you're mine-oooo)

(A) (A7) (D) (G) (A)
Ahh----ahh----ahh----ahh, Wow!(scream) Baby, now (shake it up baby)
Twist and shout (twist and shout)
c'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon baby, now (c'mon, baby)
c'mon and work it on out (work it on out-oooo)
You know you twisty little girl (twisty little girl)
You know you twist so fine (twist so fine)
C'mon and twist a little closer, now (twist a little closer)
And let me know that you're mine (let me know you're mine-oooo)

Well shake it, shake it, shake it baby, now (shake it up baby)-3x
(A) (G)(G)(G)(G)(G)(D) *hold D for the end.*
Ahh----ahh----ahh----ahh

Bjørn Eidsvåg - Shalala

Intro: E-A-E-B-E

Riff:

E B A
Livet er ikkje akkurat et ball.
E B
men det e nå verdt en liten trall
E E7 A Am
eg er'kje flink med hallelujah
E B E
men eg e'n kløpper på shalala

E A
Refr: Shalala lalala lalala
E B
Shalala lalala lalala
E A
Shalalala la lala
E B E
Eg har det bra, er fornøyd og glad

Når du kryper opp i fanget mitt
og vil bli hårtvunnet og trøstet litt
litt etter litt, gi meg smilet ditt
takkar eg skaparen for livet mitt. Refr-Intro

Når vi benkes og dekker bord
og deler brød og vin og.. gode ord
og unga leker og har det godt
da er livet utruleg flott.

Refr 3X

Tom McRae – The End Of The World

Am E
You wake up to the sound of alarms and your
Am E
Driving your fabulous car
Am E Am
Listening to the music that reminds you
E E
You used to be young you used to be young
Am E
And now you're searching, for a sign with your name
Am E
To define you the king of the game
Am E Am
What will you do when there's nothing left
E E
For you to earn and for you to learn

Am F G Am
So dose me up once is not enough I can still see the ground
Am F
And from this high rise view looking down on you
G Am
I'm not the one wasting my time

Am E
And every culture has it's own magazine
Am E
And information takes the place of your dreams
Am E Am
Finding ways to fill up the silence
E E
But it's all that you need turn on your tv

Am F G Am
So dose me up once is not enough I can still see the ground
Am F
And from this high rise view looking down on you
G Am
I'm not the one wasting my time
Am F
This is the end of the world news
Am F E
This is the end of the world news sponsored by god
Am F G Am
So dose me up once is not enough I can still see the ground
Am F
And from this high rise view looking down on you
G Am
I'm not the one wasting my time

The Kids – Vil Du Værra Med Mæ Hjem I Natt

D G
Fæsten' e' snart over,
A D
det blir stille mørkt og trist
Hm Em
musikken ebbe' ut
A
og aill' går hjem til sitt.

D
Men nå'n ska' på et
G
nachapiel,
A D
og dem træng en gitarist
Hm Em
(men) æ' e' villt forelska' i
A D
ei dame æ' ska' spør:

Refr.
Vil du værra' me' mæ'
G A
hjem i natt,
D
ska vi sov' i samme seng
Hm
i natt,
Em
æ' kainn' gi dæ' alt du træng'
A D
i natt- hvis du tør!

G
Å' værra' me' mæ' hjem i
A D
natt, å'sov' i samme seng
Hm
i natt
G
æ' kainn' gi dæ' alt du træng'
A D
i natt - hvis du tør!

D G
Kjære lille søte du
A D
æ' e' så glad i dæ,
Hm Em
skal vi dra hjem te mæ

A
å ta ei flaske vin?
D G
Men du ska' på et nach-spiel
A D
og dem' træng' en gitarist,
Hm Em
Så æ' bli me' å vente'
A
i nån' tima'
D
fær æ' spør:

Refr.

Vil du værra' me' mæ'
G A
hjem i natt,
D
ska vi sov' i samme seng
Hm
i natt,
Em
æ' kainn' gi dæ' alt du træng'
A D
i natt- hvis du tør!

G
Å' værra' me' mæ' hjem i
A D
natt, å'sov' i samme seng
Hm
i natt
G
æ' kainn' gi dæ' alt du træng'
A D
i natt - hvis du tør!

Stikk,
C D
Hvis æ' spør - Oh, oh, oh
C
og hvis du tør
D
Oh, oh, oh oh,
G D F#m
alt æ' vil, vil æ' me' dæ'
Em
Hvis du vil bli me' mæ' i
A
natt.

Chris Medina – What are words

INTRO

F G C (C/E) F

F G C

Anywhere you are, I am near, anywhere you go, I'll be there

G Am (Asus2 Am)

Anytime you whisper my name, you'll see

How every single promise I'll keep, 'cause what kind of guy would I be

G C

If I was to leave when you need me most

What are words if you really don't mean them when you say them?

F G Am

What are words? If they're only for good times, then they're torn

F G

When it's love, yeah, you say them out loud, those words

Cadd9 G Am

They never go away

Em F G

They live on, even when we're gone

And I know an angel was sent just for me, and I know I'm meant

G Am (Asus2 Am)

To be where I am, and I'm gonna be

F G C (C/E) F

Standing right beside her tonight, and I'm gonna be by your side

G C

I would never leave when she needs me most

What are words if you really don't mean them when you say them?

F G Am

What are words? If they're only for good times, then they're torn

F G

When it's love, yeah, you say them out loud, those words

Cadd9 G Am

They never go away

Em F G

They live on, even when we're gone

F G C (C/E) F
Anywhere you are, I am near, anywhere you go, I'll be there
G Am (Asus2 Am)
And I'm gonna be here forever more
F G C (C/E) F
Every single promise I'll keep, 'cause what kind of guy would I be
G C
If I was to leave when you need me most
C
I'm forever keeping my angel close.

Crash Test Dummies - Mmmm Mmmm Mmmm Mmmm

(Capo 3)

Em Bm Em Bm F G F G

Em Bm Em Bm F G F G

Am G C

Once there was this kid who

F C G# C (He played A G, not G#)

Got into an accident and couldn't come to school

F G C

But when he finally came back

G C F C G

His hair had turned from black into bright white

G# C

He said that it was from when

G# C/F** F (Note the weird chord: it's like this

The cars had smashed soooo hard

Em Bm Em Bm F G F G

Mmmm Mmmm Mmmm Mmmm, Mmmm Mmmm Mmmm Mmmm

Em Bm Em Bm F G F G

Mmmm Mmmm Mmmm Mmmm, Mmmm Mmmm Mmmm Mmmm

Am G C

Then there was this girl who

F C G# C (He played G; not G#)

Wouldn't go to change with the girls in the change room

F C G C

But when they finally made her

G C F C G

They saw birthmarks all over her body

G# C

She couldn't quite explain it

G# C/F** F

They'd always just been there

CHORUS

BRIDGE:

Dm C G

Both girl and boy were glad

Dm C G F G

One kid had it worse than that

Am G C

'Cause then there was a boy whose

F C G# C (Again, he plays G

Parents made him come right home directly after school

F C G C

And when they went to their church

G C F C G

They shook and lurched all over the church floor

G# C

He couldn't quite explain it

G# C/F** F

They'd always just gone there

CHORUS

Outro is the same progression as the bridge

The Beatles - Let it Be

C G Am F C G F C Dm7 C

C G Am F
When I find myself in times of trouble, Mother Mary comes to me

C G F C Dm7 C
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

C G Am F
And in my hour of darkness, she is standing right in front of me

C G F C Dm7 C
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

C Am G F C
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be

C G F C Dm7 C
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

C G Am F
And when the broken hearted people, living in the world agree

C G F C Dm7 C
There will be an answer, let it be

C G Am F
But though they may be parted, there is still a chance that they may see

C G F C Dm7 C
There will be an answer, let it be

C Am G F C
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be

C G F C Dm7 C
There will be an answer, let it be

C Am G F C
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be

C G F C Dm7 C
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

C Am G F C
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be

C G F C Dm7 C
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

C G Am F
And when the night is cloudy, there is still a light that shines on me
C G F C Dm7 C
Shine on till tomorrow, let it be

C G Am F
I wake up to the sound of music, Mother Mary comes to me
C G F C Dm7 C
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

C Am G F C
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
C G F C Dm7 C
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

F C/E Dm C Bb F/A G F C

Chris de Burgh – A Spaceman Came Traveling

Capo 5

A [Am]spaceman came [C]travelling on his [G]ship from a[Am]far,
'twas [C]light years of [G]time since his[F] mission did [F]start[G],
And [Am]over a [Em]village he [F]halted his [Am]craft,
And it [C]hung in the [G]sky like a [F]star, just [F]like [G]a [Am]star.

He [Am]followed a [C]light and came [G]down to a [Am]shed,
Where a [C]mother and a [G]child were lying [F]there on a [F]bed, [G]
A [Am]bright light of [Em]silver [F]shone round his [Am]head,
And [C]he had the [G]face of an [F]angel, and [F]they [G]were a[Am]fraid.

Then the [Am]stranger [C]spoke, he said [G] "Do not [Am]fear,
I [C]come from a [G]planet a [F]long way from [F]here, [G]
And [Am]I bring a [Em]message for [F]mankind to [Am]hear",
And [C]suddenly the [G]sweetest [F]music [F]filled [G]the [Am]air.

And [F]it [G]went [Am]la, la, la, [Em]la, la, la, [F]la, la, la, [Am]la,
[C]la, la, la, [G]la, la, la, [F]la, [F] [G]
[Am]la, la, la, [Em]la, la, la, [F]la, la, la, [Am]la,
[C]Peace and good[G]will to all [F]men, and [F]love [G]for the [Am]child.

[F] [G] [Am]La, la, la, [Em]la, la, la, [F]la, la, la, [Am]la,
[C]la, la, la, [G]la, la, la, [F]la, [F] [G]
[Am]la, la, la, [Em]la, la, la, [F]la, la, la, [Am]la,
[C]oh, [G]oh, [F]oh.

This [Am]lovely [c]music went [G]trembling through the [Am]ground,
And [C]many were [G]wakened on [F]hearing that [F]sound, [G]
And [Am]travellers on the [Em]road, the [F]village they [Am]found,
By the [C]light of that [G]ship in the [F]sky,
which [F]shone [G]all A[Am]round.

And [Am]just before [C]dawn at the [G]paling of the [Am]sky,
The [C]stranger re[G]turned and said [F]"Now I must [F]fly, [G]
When [Am]two thousand [Em]years of your [F]time has gone [Am]by,
This [C]song will be[G]gin once a[F]gain, to a [F]ba[G]by's [Am]cry".

And [F]it [G]went [Am]la, la, la, [Em]la, la, la, [F]la, la, la, [Am]la,
[C]la, la, la, [G]la, la, la, [F]la, [F] [G]
[Am]la, la, la, [Em]la, la, la, [F]la, la, la, [Am]la,
[C]Peace and good[G]will to all [F]men, and [F]love [G]for the [Am]child.

And [F]I [G]hear [Am]la, la, la, [Em]la, la, la, [F]la, la, la, [Am]la,
[C]la, la, la, [G]la, la, la, [F]la, [F] [G]
[Am]la, la, la, [Em]la, la, la, [F]la, la, la, [Am]la,
This [C]song will be[G]gin once a[F]gain, to a [F]ba[G]by's [Am]cry.

Oh the whole [F]world is [G]waiting,
[Am] (la, la, la) [Em] (la) waiting to [F]hear that song a[Am]gain
[C](la) There are thousands [G]standing on the [F]edge of the world, [F] [G]
[Am](la) And a star is moving [Em]somewhere,
and the [F]time is nearly [Am]here,
This [C]song will be[G]gin once a[F]gain, to a [F]ba[G]by's [Am]cry.

Matchbox 20 - Unwell

Capo-2nd fret [Intro] G - Cadd9 - Em7 - D (2X)

[Cadd9]All [D]Day, [G]starin' at the [Em7]ceilin'
makin' [Cadd9] friends with [D]shadows on my [Em7]wall.
[Cadd9]All [D]night, [G]hearin' voices [Em7]tellin'
me that [Cadd9]I should get some sleep because
[D] tomorrow might be good for somethin'

(PRE-CHORUS)

[Bm7]Hold [Cadd9]on, [G]feelin' like I'm [D]headed for a
[Bm7]break [Cadd9]down, and [G]I don't know [D]why.

(CHORUS)

But [G]I'm not crazy I'm just a little un[Cadd9]well,
I know right now you can't tell
[Em7]but stay a while and maybe then you'll [D]see
a different side of me
[G]I'm not crazy I'm just a little im[Cadd9]paired
I know right now you don't care
[Em7]but soon enough you're gonna think of [D]me
and how I use to be

(VERSE-2)

[Cadd9] [D]Me I'm [G]talkin' to [Em7]myself in public
[Cadd9]dodgin' [D]glances on the [Em7]train
[Cadd9]And I [D]know [G]I know they've all been
[Em7]talkin' 'bout me
[Cadd9]I can hear them whisper
and it [D]makes me think there must be somethin' wrong

(PRE-CHORUS)

[Bm7]With [Cadd9]me, [G]out of all the [D]hours thinkin'
[Bm7]some[Cadd9]how [G]I've lost my [D]mind

(CHORUS)

(BRIDGE)

[Cadd9] [Em7]I've been talkin' in my [Cadd9]sleep
[Em7] pretty soon they'll come to [Cadd9]get me
[Em7] yeah they're takin' me [D]away

(CHORUS)

(OUTRO)

[G] [Cadd9]hey how I used to [Em7]be yeah
[D] How I use to [G]be yeah
[Cadd9]Well I'm just a little [Em7]unwell
[D] How I used to [G]be (I'm just a little [Cadd9]unwell)
How I used to [Em7]be [D]I'm just a little un[G]well
(I'm just a little [Cadd9]unwell) (((FADE)))

Red Hot Chillipeppers - Otherside

Chorus:

Am F C
How long how long will I slide
G Am F C
Seperate my side I don't
G Am F
I don't believe it's bad
C G
Slit my throat it's all I ever

Am Em
I heard your voice through a photograh
Am Em
It thought it up it brought up the past
Am Em
Once you know you can never go back
G Am
I've got to take it on the otherside

Am Em
Centuries are what it meant to me
Am Em
A cemetery where I marry the sea
Am Em
Stranger things could never change my mind
G Am
I've got to take it on the otherside
G Am
Take it on the otherside
G Am
Take it on take it on

CHORUS

Am Em
Poor my life into a paper cup
Am Em
The ashtray's full and I'm spilling my guts
Am Em
She wants to know am I still a slut

G Am
I've got to take it on the otherside
Am Em
Scarlet starlet and she is in my bed
Am Em
A candidate for my soul mate bled
Am Em
Push the trigger and pull the thread

G Am
I've got to take it on the otherside
G Am
Take it on the otherside
G Am Em C x 2
Take it on take it on

CHORUS

Em
Turn me on take me for a hard ride
C
Burn me out leave me on the otherside
Em
I fell and tell it that it's not my friend
C
I tear it down I tear it down
Am F C G
And it's born again

CHORUS

Am F C G Am F
How long I don't I don't believe it's bad
C G Am
Slit my throat it's all I ever

Kim Larsen – Byens Hotel

Dm C Dm
En sømand drog ud på en rejse så lang
Dm C Dm
Og bølgerne slog om hans skib
Dm F C Am
Delfinerne sprang og kaptajnen sang
Dm C Dm (x2)
Du kommer nok hjem engang

Men sømanden tænkte på pigen sin
Og dagene blev til år
Han tænkte, ja - jeg kommer nok hjem engang
Men sig mig hvornår, hvornår

Og pigen hun husked' den allersidste dans
Mens dagene blev til år
Så fandt hun sig endelig en elsker blid
Der gad at slikke hendes sår

Og sømanden sejled' fra havn til havn
Til sidst hun glemte hans navn
Men tid den går som tiden vil
En dag lagde skibet til

Han tog en taxa til byens hotel
Hun så ham og glemte helt sig selv
De genså hinanden for en enkelt nat
En nat på byens hotel

En sømand drog ud på en rejse så lang
Og bølgerne slog om hans skib
Delfinerne sprang og kaptajnen sang
Du kommer sgu nok hjem engang

Ronan Keating – Nothing at all

G D Cadd9 D G D - Cadd9 - D

It's amazing how you can speak right to my heart

G D Cadd9 D G D - Cadd9 - D

Without saying a word, you can light up the dark

Cadd9 D

Try as I may, I can never explain

G D Cadd9 D

What I hear when you don't say a thing

Chorus

G D Cadd9 D

The smile on your face lets me know that you need me

G D Cadd9

There's a truth in your eyes saying you'll never

D

leave me

G D Cadd9

The touch of your hand says you'll catch me where

D

ever I fall

Cadd9 Cadd - D G D - Cadd9 - D

You say it best, when you say nothing at all

Verse 2:

All day long I can hear people talking out loud

But when you hold me near, you drown out the crowd

Try as they may, they can never define

What's been said between your heart and mine

The smile on your face lets me know that you need me

There's a truth in your eyes saying you'll never

leave me

The touch of your hand says you'll catch me where

ever I fall

You say it best, when you say nothing at all

Elton John – Rocket Man

CAPO 3RD FRET

Verse 1:

Em7 A Asus4
She packed my bags last night - pre-flight
Em7 A Asus4
Zero hour, nine A.M.
C G Am D Dsus4 Dsus2
And I'm gonna be high as a kite by then
Em7 A Asus4
I miss the earth so much, I miss my wife
Em7 A Asus4
It's lonely out in space
C G Am D Dsus4 Dsus2
On such a timeless flight as this

Chorus:

G C
And I think it's gonna be a long long time
 G
Til touchdown brings me 'round to find
 C
I'm not the man they think I am at home
 G A Asus4
Oh no, no,no, I'm a rocket man
C G C
Rocket man, burnin' out his fuse up here alone (2x)

Verse 2:

Em7 A Asus4
Mars ain't the kinda place to raise your kids
Em7 A Asus4
In fact it's cold as hell
C G Am D Dsus4 Dsus2
And there's no one there to raise them if you did

Em7 A Asus4
And all this science, I don't understand
Em7 A Asus4
It's just my job five days a week
C G Am D Dsus4 Dsus2
Rocket man rocket man

Chorus

G C
And I think it's gonna be a long long time
G
Til touchdown brings me 'round to find
C
I'm not the man they think I am at home
G A Asus4
Oh no, no, no, I'm a rocket man
C G C
Rocket man, burnin' out his up here alone (2x)

Outro:

C G
And I think it's gonna be a long long time
C G
And I think it's gonna be a long long time

George Harrison – My Sweet Lord

Capo at the second fret

Em A (x4) D Bm (x2) D F#dim B7 Em

A Em A Em A Em
My sweet lord Hm, my lord Hm, my lord

A D Bm D
I really want to see you Really want to be with you
Bm D F#dim B7 Em
Really want to see you lord But it takes so long, my lord

A Em A Em A Em
My sweet lord Hm, my lord Hm, my lord

A D Bm D
I really want to know you Really want to go with you
Bm D F#dim B7 Em A
Really want to show you lord That it won't take long, my lord (hallelujah)

Em A
My sweet lord (hallelujah)

Em A
Hm, my lord (hallelujah)

Em A
My sweet lord (hallelujah)

D D7
I really want to see you, Really want to see you
B7 E
Really want to see you, lord, Really want to see you, lord
Abdim C#7 F#m B
But it takes so long, my lord (hallelujah)

F#m B
My sweet lord (hallelujah)
F#m B
Hm, my lord (hallelujah)
F#m B
My, my, my lord (hallelujah)

E C#m
I really want to know you (hallelujah)
E C#m
Really want to go with you (hallelujah)
E
Really want to show you lord (aaah)
Abdim C#7 F#m B
That it won't take long, my lord (hallelujah)
F#m B
Hmm (hallelujah)

F#m B
My sweet lord (hallelujah)

F#m B
My, my, lord (hallelujah)

E C#m (x2) E Abdim C#7 F#m B

F#m B
Hm, my lord (hare krishna)

F#m B
My, my, my lord (hare krishna)

F#m B
Oh hm, my sweet lord (krishna, krishna)

F#m B
Oh-uuh-uh (hare hare)

E C#m
Now, I really want to see you (hare rama)

E C#m
Really want to be with you (hare rama)

E
Really want to see you lord (aaah)

Abdim C#7 F#m B
But it takes so long, my lord (hallelujah)

F#m B
Hm, my lord (hallelujah)

F#m B
My, my, my lord (hare krishna)

F#m B
My sweet lord (hare krishna)

F#m B
My sweet lord (krishna krishna)

F#m B
My lord (hare hare)

F#m B
Bm, Bm (Gurur Brahma)

F#m B
Bm, Bm (Gurur Vishnu)

F#m B F#m B
Bm, Bm (Gurur Devo) Bm, Bm (Maheshwara)

F#m B F#m B
My sweet lord (Gurur Sakshaat) My sweet lord (Parabrahma)

F#m B F#m B
My, my, my lord (Tasmayi Shree) My, my, my, my lord (Guruve Namah)

F#m B F#m B
My sweet lord (Hare Rama) (hare krishna)

F#m B F#m B
My sweet lord (hare krishna) My sweet lord (krishna krishna)

F#m B
My lord (hare hare)

Vamp – Ba

Dm Am
Me drog oss på ryggen og gjord'kje det grann,
Dm Am
han Bønna og meg og han Hansemann.
F Gm A7
Graset va maigrønt og himmelen blå
Dm C Dm
med pitte små skyer så knapt kunne gå.
F Gm A7
Det va sju, det va ni. Nei, eg tror det va tri
Dm C Dm
før solå drakk to så va grå.

Ei einaste skya fekk lov te å bli.
Me låg der og svimte og såg 'na, me tri.
Han Hansemann sa hu ligna på Ba,
og Bønna og meg sukka amen og ja.
Hu va lengting og sår. Me va tolv-tretten år,
og me fabla om Ba samma ka.

Hu har krøller, sa Bønna. Nai, leggar! Sa eg.
Når hu går e det nesten så dansesteg.
Dei flottaste auer, du tenka deg kan.
Og daier! Me pusta i kor alle mann.
Men best så det va tok skyå og la
surt reggen på land og på strand.

Så gjekk det mongfoldige vintrar og dar.
Hu Ba forsvant med ein stut av ein kar.
Hansemann daua, og Bønnan blei gift.
Bara eg holle ut og går endå på vift.
Men eg glømm' ikkje Ba og den maidagen gla
då me låg og såg syner på skift.

Vamp – Det e derfor eg synge

G C D C
Eg vil syngja ein liten sang
G Em Am7 D7
om korfor eg synge sånn som eg gjer.
Hm7 G C D7
Eg synge sånn som eg gjer fordi
G C D7 G
at det er eg som sitte her nå.

Cm Bb Am7 D7 G D7sus4
a-ha na – na - na - na – na - na.
G Cm Bb Am7 D7
a-ha na – na - na - na – na
G Cm D7 G
Det e derfor eg syngje sånn som eg gjør.

Hm7/D - H/D# - Em7 H/D# Em - A7 -- H7 Em - E7 -

G Am7 H7sus4
Eg sitte her nå og tilstår at
Em7 F#m7 H7
eg liker å sludra med al - le,
H7/A G# C#m A
men fører så gjerne ordet sjølv
C#m7 F#7 H7
at eg sette melodi til min tale.

H7/A C H7 Am7 --- G --- Am7 --- Hm7 – C Am7 D7

G C D C
Då kan ingen seie meg imot,
G Em Am7 D7
eg held dine tankar i mine.
Hm7 G C D7
Då er eg glad til songen er slutt
G C D7 G
og tankane mine dei e blitt dine.

Cm Bb Am7 D7 G D7sus4
a-ha na – na - na - na – na - na.
G Cm Bb Am7 D7
a-ha na – na - na - na – na

Stealers Wheel – Stuck In The Middle With You

Intro:

D Am7 A7Sus4 C D Am7 A7Sus4 C D

D

Well I don't know why I came here tonight,

D

I got the feeling that something ain't right,

G7

I'm so scared in case I fall off my chair,

D

And I'm wondering how I'll get down the stairs,

A

Clowns to the left of me,

C G

Jokers to the right, here I am,

D

Stuck in the middle with you.

D

Yes I'm stuck in the middle with you,

D

And I'm wondering what it is I should do,

G7

It's so hard to keep this smile from my face,

D

Losing control, yeah, I'm all over the place,

A

Clowns to the left of me,

C G

Jokers to the right, here I am,

D

Stuck in the middle with you.

G7

Well you started out with nothing,

D

And you're proud that you're a self-made man,

G7

And your friends, they all come crawlin, Slap you on the back and say,

D G7

Please.... Please.....

D
Trying to make some sense of it all,
D
But I can see that it makes no sense at all,
G7
Is it cool to go to sleep on the floor,
D
'Cause I don't think that I can take anymore
A
Clowns to the left of me,
C G
Jokers to the right, here I am,
D
Stuck in the middle with you.

D
Well I don't know why I came here tonight,
D
I got the feeling that something ain't right,
G7
I'm so scared in case I fall off my chair,
D
And I'm wondering how I'll get down the stairs,
A
Clowns to the left of me,
C G
Jokers to the right, here I am,
D
Stuck in the middle with you.
D
Yes I'm stuck in the middle with you,
D
Here I am, Stuck in the middle with you.

Sting – Walking On The Moon

Cm C9sus4

Yep Right! Well you know, you know!

Cm - C9sus4

Cm C9sus4

Giant steps are what you take, Walking on the moon

Cm C9sus4

I hope my legs don't break, Walking on the moon

Cm C9sus4

We could walk forever, Walking on the moon

Cm Bb*

We could live together, Walking on, walking on the moon

Cm - C9sus4

Cm C9sus4

Walking back from your house, Walking on the moon

Cm C9sus4

Walking back from your house, Walking on the moon

Cm C9sus4

Feet they hardly touch the ground, Walking on the moon

Cm Bb* Cm

My feet don't hardly make no sound, Walking on, walking on the moon

Ab A#6sus4 Bb F

Some may say, I'm wishing my days away

Ab A#6sus4 Bb F

No way, And if it's the price I must pay

Ab A#6sus4 Bb F

Some say, Tomorrow's another day

Ab A#6sus4 Bb

You stay, I may as well play

Bridge 1 - Cm - Bridge 2 - C9sus4 x2

Cm C9sus4
Walking back from your house, Walking on the moon

Cm C9sus4
Walking back from your house, Walking on the moon

Cm C9sus4
Feet they hardly touch the ground, Walking on the moon

Cm Bb* Cm
My feet don't hardly make no sound, Walking on, walking on the moon

Ab A#6sus4 Bb F
Some may say, I'm wishing my days away

Ab A#6sus4 Bb F
No way, And if it's the price I must pay

Ab A#6sus4 Bb F
Some say, Tomorrow's another day

Ab A#6sus4 Bb
You stay, I may as well play

Cm - C9sus4 x2

Cm C9sus4
Keep it up, keep it up... keep it up right now
(...)

Cm - A#* (let it ring) Cm
Walking on the Moon

Vamp – Liten Fuggel

Intro: C / C / C7/E / F / C / G / F C/E Dm7 / C / C

C
Det fins ein fryd i skjøre siv,
C7/E F
i kver antydning av et liv
C G
Det står ein lyd fra fuglatrekk,
F C/E Dm7 C
som seie alt ska falla vekk

C
Det fins ein klang i malm og løv,
C7/E F
som seie alt ska bli te støv
C G
Som nattens rov ska alt bli glømt,
F C/E Dm7 C
av denna lov e alle dømt

Ref:

C
Men hvis eg ser ein liten fuggel,
F G
så fyke lavt på gylne vinger
Am Am/G F G
då plukk eg an ner, med mine hender

C
Så kanskje synge du ein sang,
C7/E F
om himmelrik og fjerne land
C G
om smale smau og vildenei,
F C/E Dm7 C
om trygge havn og farbar lei

Mellomspill: C / C / C7/E / F / C / G / F C/E Dm7 / C / C

Ref:

C
Ja, hvis eg ser ein liten fuggel,
F G
så fyke lavt på gylne vinger
Am Am/G F G
då plukk eg an ner, med mine hender

C
Så føre vinden deg av sted,
C7/E F
når minnet ditt e lyst i fred
C G
Det finnes trøst det fins ei havn,
F C/E Dm7 C
for kver ein savna, kvert et navn

Mellomspill: D D D7/F# G D A G D/F# Em7 D D

D
Ja, hvis eg ser ein liten fuggel,
G A
så fyke lavt på gylne vinger
Hm Hm/A G A
då plukk eg an ner, med mine hender

D
Ja, hvis eg ser ein liten fuggel,
G A
så fyke lavt på gylne vinger
Hm Hm/A G A
då plukk eg an ner, med mine hender

D
Så kanskje synge du ein sang,
D7/F# G
om himmelrik og fjerne land
D A
Om smale smau og vildenei
G D/F# Em7 D
om trygge havn og farbar lei

Robbie Williams – Angels

E

I sit and wait

A B

does an angel contemplate my fate

E

and do they know

the places where we go

A B

when we're grey and old

F#m

'cos I've been told

A C#m7 A

that salvation lets their wings unfold

D

so when I'm lying in my bed

A/C#

thoughts running through my head

E D

and I feel that love is dead

A/C#

I'm loving angels instead

E B C#m

and through it all she offers me protection

A

a lot of love and affection

E

whether I'm right or wrong

B

and down the waterfall

C#m

wherever it may take me

A

I know that life won't break me

E/G# F#m

when I come to call she won't forsake me

D A/C# E

I'm loving angels instead

E

when I'm feeling weak

A B

and my pain walks down a one way street

E

I look above

A B

and I know I'll always be blessed with love

A D
and as the feeling grows
A/C#
she breathes flesh to my bones
E
and when love is dead
D A/C# E
I'm loving angels instead
E B C#m
and through it all she offers me protection

A
a lot of love and affection
E
whether I'm right or wrong
B
and down the waterfall
C#m
wherever it may take me
A
I know that life wont break me
E/G# F#m
when I come to call she wont forsake me
A/C# E
I'm loving angels instead

solo:
Bm A E E x4

E B C#m
and through it all she offers me protection
A
a lot of love and affection
E
whether I'm right or wrong
B
and down the waterfall
C#m
wherever it may take me
A
I know that life wont break me
E/G# F#m
when I come to call she wont forsake me
D A/C# E
I'm loving angels instead

Ausekarane – Ausedansen(e-dur)

E
Storfest på lokale, for tjokke og for smale
H
Her er fin servering og et strøkent personalet
Du stod der med en vaffel, vanilje og pistasje
E
Ligna ei gudinna kunne få meg i ekstase

Store brune auge eg e fyr og flamme

Eg sa: hvis du vil ha meg kan du få meg med det sam
Ta meg som eg e, kan du ikkje sei:

E
Eg e di i kveld og du kan ikkje seia nei

A E
Lika du å danse, ta ein dans med meg
Fm H
Eg fauk ut på golvet og røska tak i deg,

HEI !!!

E
Kom i mine arma, ja no har du sjansen
H
No ska du bli svett no e det ti for ausedansen

Vri so litt på kroppen, du e bere toppen
E
Tenk at eg sku finna ein som deg du skjønna kvinna

Kjenn kor blodet brusa, no går da så da susa
H
Bit meg litt i øyra, sei meg da so eg vil høyra

Du har så fine brøst, men eg e så spøkje tøst
E
So me for vel nesten ta da viktigasta føst

SKÅL !!!

E H
La la la la la la la la la
E
La la la la la la la la la
E H
La la la la la la la la la
E
La la la la la la la la la

Sole vart te måne, og ho sa så søtt,
Du Ausekar no må du ikkje verta alt før trøtt

Ska sei ho kunne triksa, da va'kje te å tru
Eg ba jo kun om 6, men ho kunne alle 7

Kneip ho litt i hekken ute på altanen
Hvis du vil vera konå ja så ska eg vera mannen

Når du vekkje meg i måro med ditt frekka blikk
So la oss starta dagen med litt morgengymnastikk

Då ska meg fletta fingra me ska kromma tær
Då ska me ha eit haraball fullstendig uten klær

HEI !!!!!!!!!!!

Kom i mina arma, ja no har du sjansen
No ska du bli svett no e det tid for ausedansen

Vri så litt på kroppen, du e bere toppen
Tenk at eg sku finna ei so deg du skjønna kvinna

Kjenn kor blodet brusa, no går da so da susa
Bit meg litt i øyra sei meg da so eg vil høyra

Du har so fine brøst, men eg e so spøkje tøst
So me får vel nesten ta da viktigasta føst

SKÅL !!!!!!!!!!!

La la la la la la la la la
La la la la la la la la la

La la la la la la la la la
La la la la la la la la la

Durskifte F

F C
La la la la la la la la la

 F
La la la la la la la la la

La la la la la la la la la
La la la la la la la la la

SKÅL !!!!!!!!!!!

Kenny Loggins – Dannys Song

D C Bm E7
people smile and tell me i'm the lucky one, and we've just begun,
A
think i'm gonna have a son.
D C Bm E7
he will be like she and me, as free as a dove, conceived in love,
A
sun is gonna shine above.

Chorus:

G A D Bm
and even though we ain't got money, i'm so in love with ya honey,
G A D Bm
and everything will bring a chain of love.
G A D C
and in the morning when i rise, you bring a tear of joy to my eyes,
Bm E7 A
and tell me everything is gonna be alright.

D C Bm E7
seems as though a month ago i beta chi, never got high,
A
oh, i was a sorry guy.
D C Bm
and now a smile, a face, a girl that shares my name,
E7 A
now i'm through with the game, this boy will never be the same.

(To chorus:)

D C Bm E7
pisces, virgo rising is a very good sign, strong and kind,
A
and the little boy is mine.
D C Bm E7
now i see a family where there once was none, now we've just begun,
a
yeah, we're gonna fly to the sun.

(To chorus:)

D C Bm E7
love the girl who holds the world in a paper cup, drink it up,
A
love her and she'll bring you luck.
D C Bm
and if you find she helps your mind, buddy, take her home,
E7 A
don't you live alone, try to earn what lovers own.

(To chorus:)

The Wild Rover

G C
I've been a wild rover, for many's the year
G D G
I've spent all me money on whiskey and beer
C
But now I'm returning with gold in great store
G D G
And I never will play the wild rover no more
D D7
CHO: And it's no, nay, never (clap-clap-clap-clap)
G C
No, nay, never, no more
G C
Will I play the wild rover
G D G
No, never, no more

I went to an ale house, I used to frequent
And I told the landlady me money was spent
I asked her for credit, she answered my nay
Such a custom as yours I can get any day

(chorus)

I brought from my pocket, ten sovereigns bright
And the landlady's eyes opened wide with delight
She said I have whiskeys and wines of the best
And the words that I told you were only in jest

(chorus)

I'll go home to my parents, confess what I've done
And I'll ask that the pardon their prodigal son
And if the caress me, as oft times before
I never will play the wild rover no more

(chorus)

CCR – Long as I see the light

Capo: 2.

A E A
Put a candle in the window,
A F#m A E
'cause I feel Ive got to move
A E D D7
Though I'm going, going, Ill be coming home soon,
A E A
long as I can see the light.

A E A
Pack my bag and lets get movin,
A F#m A E
'cause I'm bound to drift a while
A E D D7
When Im gone, gone, you dont have to worry long,
A E A
long as I can see the light.

Instrumental - Same pattern as verses

A E A
Guess Ive got that old travlin bone,
A F#m A E
'cause this feelin wont leave me alone
A E D D7
But I wont, wont lose my way, no, no
A E A
long as I can see the light.

A
Yeah!
A
yeah!
A
yeah!
A
oh, yeah!

A E A
Put a candle in the window,
A F#m A E
'cause I feel Ive got to move
A E D D7
Though I'm going, going, Ill be coming home soon,
A E A
long as I can see the light.

A E A
long as I can see the light.
A E A
long as I can see the light.
A E A
long as I can see the light.
A E A
long as I can see the light.

Vamp – Frokost ved sonne

E H E
Me låg ner me Sonne ein sundag i mai
A E F# H
drakk frokost i ro og i mak.
H7 E
Sjøen sto blanke og blå og stand by
A H
og dassmorten slo nåken vak.
A E A
Og drøsen gjekk fredig i trav og galopp,
D E A E
me radla om Rom og Hong Kong
A D E A
te Okki me Nasen tok monnspillet opp
D E A
og blåste ein shanty, og song.

Eg vill ikkje sei' at han eige gehør
og har englarøst akkurat.
Men me låg der og va i velsigna humør,
og han Okki e og kamerat.
Så me gav han ein tjangs både Kallen og eg
og han Peder og Siddis du vett.
Og Okkien song mens han tok nåken steg
på kaien sin brosteinsparkett.

Det va om ei jenta eg aldri har sitt
i et land så eg aldri har hørt,
men hu hette vist nåke med Tulamitt
og gjekk rundt i et pallmeskjørt.
Og hu satt på ei strand og hu speida mot hav
itte ein eller e'en matros
så visst hadde fått seg ei sykkvåte grav
longt vekk fra si sydhavsros.

Det va felt så hu legta, og auene hong
så druer og dadler med vin.
Det skar oss i hjerta når Okkien song,
Og sorgå va ekta og fin.
Me sokk i oss sjøl, og i halsen det brant,
og kanskje så gtåt me ein skitt.
Eg hørte at Pederen pusta så grant,
men Kallen – han skolle du sitt.

Han låg så ein dauing og heiv itte luft,
så mønstra han på og kløyv opp,
og sto så ein eldgammal draug eller tuft
og skalv ifra tå te topp.
Me tenkte at nå e det takk og fravel
for Kallen, men der tok me feil.

Te livet han klamra seg fast likavel,
han heiv bare ner nåken seil –

Og sa, mens ein demning i auene brast,
te Okki med Nasen som så:
Matrosen du song om e litt av ein gast,
det kan du forlata deg på.
Og jenter det hadde han seint og titt
- eg trur det va hundre-og-ni –
ei kalte du nettopp for Tulamitt,
men navnet var Tulla mi.

Hu va dotter te chifen på Salomons øy
på sjuande breddegrad.
Rundt hoftene bar hu ei hesja av høy
og ikkje et palmeblad.
Matrosen og hu dei forelska seg
og tok ikkje fri et sekund.
Eg vett det jo godt, for matrosen va meg
Kalle Bang i fra Haugesund.

Me satt der og dånte og fant ikkje ord,
te Siddisen sa på sitt mål:
Kafor flykta du, Kalle, fra Salomons jord
te Haugesunds pollause hål?
Då kom det fra Kallen et gasta grynt:
Eg lengta jo him, ai-ai,
te Okki og deg – og en baier te pynt
ved Sonne ein sundag i mai.

Dandy Warhols – Get Off

Intro: Am C G , Am E Am E , D Am G E C G

Am E C G

Yeah like it or not

Am E C G

like a ball and a chain

D Am

all i wanna do is get off

G E C G

I feel it for the minute babe

Am E C G

Hot digity dog

Am E C G

I love god all the same

D Am

But all i wanna do is get off

G E C G

i feel it, feel it, feel the pain

Am E

Baby, come on

C G

if you have a hard time getting there,

Am E

maybe you're gone.

C G

If you find, you find yourself forget yourself.

Am E C G

Yeah maybe I fought,

Am E C G

once thought I was saved.

D Am

But all I wanna do is get off,

G E C G

and feel it for a minute like the real thing baby, I guess,

Am E C G

I already forgot,

Am E C G

what I thought I would say.

D Am

But all i wanna do is get off.

G E C G

I feel it, I feel it, I feel it babe!

A E

Baby, come on yeah.

C G

If you have a hard time gettin' there,

Am E
maybe you're gone.
C G
If you find, you find yourself, forget yourself.
Am E
Hey, come on yeah.
C G
If you have a hard time gettin' there,
Am E
maybe you're gone.
C G
If you find, you find yourself forget yourself.
Am C G
Hey!...

Am E
And like it or not,
Am E
like a ball and a chain.

D Am
All I wanna do is get off.
G E C G
And feel it for a minute like the real thing baby, oh yes.
Am E C G
I already forgot,
Am E C G
what I thought I would say.
D Am
But all I wanna do is get off,
G E C G
I feel it, I feel it, I feel it babe!

Am E
Baby, come on yeah.
C G
If you have a hard time gettin' there,
Am E
maybe you're gone.
C G
If you find, you find yourself, forget yourself.
Am E
Hey, Come on yeah,
C G
If you have a hard time gettin' there,
Am E
maybe your gone.
C G
If you find, find yourself, forget yourself.
Am C G
Hey!... (15 times!)

Phantom Planet – California

C#m Asus4 E
we've been on the run, drivin in the sun, looking out for number one
Asus4 E Asus4 E
California here we come, right back where we started from
C#m
Well hustlers grab your guns this shadow weighs a ton
Asus4 E
drivin down the 101.
Asus4 E Asus4 E
California here we come right back where we started from
E Asus4 E Asus4
Californiaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa, here we coooooome

C#m Asus4 E
On the stereo, listen as we go, nothins gonna stop me now
Asus4 E Asus4 E
California here we come, right back where we started from
C#m Asus4 E
Pedal to the floor thinking of the roar, gotta get us to the show
Asus4 E Asus4 E
California here we come right back where we started from
E Asus4 E Asus4
Californiaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa, here we coooooome
E Asus4 E Asus4
Californiaaaa Californiaaaa, here we cooome ohhh

Solo: verse

E E E Asus4
California, California here we cooome
E E E Asus4
California, California here we cooome
E E E Asus4
California, California here we cooooooome oohhho

CCR – Who'll Stop The Rain

G C G
Long as I remember the rain been comin' down
G C G
Clouds of mystery pourin' confusion on the ground

C G
Good men through the ages
C G
Tryin' to find the sun
C D
And I wonder still I wonder
Em G
Who'll stop the rain

G C G
I went down Virginia seeking shelter from the storm
G Bm C G
Caught up in the fable I watched the tower grow

C G
Five-year plans and new deals
C G
Wrapped in golden chains
C D
And I wonder, still I wonder
Em G
Who'll stop the rain

Break:

G-D Am-C-Em D-G

G C G
Heard the singers playin', how we cheered for more
G Bm C G
The crowd had rushed together, just tryin to keep warm

C G
Still the rain kept pourin'
C G
Fallin on my ears
C D
And I wonder, still I wonder
Em
Who'll stop the rain...

Repeat intro pattern until fadeout

Leif & Kompisane – Dronningen

Capo i 2. bånd.

Intro: A

E D
Då hu kom inn
A E D
så snudde adle seg rundt, eg gjekk i spinn
A D
hu va så deiligge at det gjor vondt
E A
ka aent konn eg finna på
D A D
enn å ta initiativet
E A
eg sa "vil du ver med meg nå?
D
sånn skjer bare ein gang i livet!"

G C D Am
eg kan aldri glemma fystsste natt med dronningen
G C D Am
når med endeligt sovna låg me kinn i mod kinn
G C D Am
men når eg våkna opp om morgningen
G C D
så va hu ikkje i leiligheden min

Stikk: E-D-F-G-A
E-D-F-G-A

eg satt meg ner
med kaffi og sigarett det sånn så skjer
livet ska jo ikkje ver lett
men plutseligt så stod hu der
eg blei heilt forvandla
hu hadde på seg ytterkler
hu hadde vært ude å handla

eg kan aldri glemma fystsste natt
med dronningen
når med endeligt sovna låg me kinn i mod kinn
men når eg våkna opp om morgningen
så va hu ikkje i leiligheden min

Solo: C-F-G-F

C-F-G-F

C-F-G-F

C-F-E-E

Refr: A-D-E-D-Hm

A-D-E-D-Hm

A-D-E-D-Hm

A-D-E-D-Hm

John Denver – Take me home Country Roads

A F#m
Almost heaven, West Virginia
E D A
Blue Ridge Mountain, Shenandoah River
F#m
Life is old there, older than the trees
E
Younger than the mountains
D A
Growing like a breeze

Chorus:

A E
Country roads take me home
F#m D
To the place I belong
A E
West Virginia, Mountain Mama
D A
Take me home country roads

A F#m
All my memories gather 'round her
E D A
Miners Lady, stanger to blue water
F#m
Dark and dusky painted on the sky
E
Misty taste of moonshine
D A
Teardrop in my eye

Repeat Chorus,

F#m E A
I hear the voice in the morning

When she calls me
D A E
The radio reminds me of my home far away
F#m G D
And Driving down the road I get a feeling
A E E7
That I should have been home yesterday, Yesterday...

Repeat Chorus.

Smokie – Living next door to Alice

Verse 1

A D
Sally called and she got the word.

 E A E
She said I suppose you've heard, about alice.

A
When I rushed to the window, and I looked outside
D E
I could hardly believe my eyes.

 A E
And the big limosine pulled up, in alices drive.

Chorus.

A
Oh, I dont know why she's leavin,

or where she's gunna go

D
I guess she's got her reaons

but I just dont wanna know

 E A E
cause for 24 years i've been living next door to alice

A
24 years just waiting for the chance

D
to tell her how I feel and maybe get a second glance

 E E7 A E
Now I gotta get used to not livin next door to alice

Verse2

A D
We walked together, two kids in the park

 E A E
We inscribed our initials deep in the bark me and alice

A
As she walks to the door with her head held high

D E
just for a moment I caught her eye

 A E
As the limosine pulls out, of alices drive

Go back to Chorus.

Vamp – Til havs, Sao Raphael

E H7 A E A H7 Esus4 E

C#m H7 Esus4 E
Til havs, Sao Raphael!

H A
Vasco da Gama er vel om bord.

C#m H C#m
Hiv ankeret inn og sett alle seil.

A E H A
Og skål for alt vi har sagt farvel

E H Esus4 E
Skål, skål bror.

C#m H7 F#m

Havet er uten spor.

E H A
Styrmannen Pedro han håper på hell.

C#m H C#m
Men skitt la gå – navigerer han feil,

A E H E
så rakk vi å lengte dit pepperen gror likevel.

Skål, bror. Skål for enhver
som bygger korthus og slott av sand.
Skål for den evige horisont
og for Indialandet bortenfor der.
Skål, menn

Skål for alt fjernt som fins.
Skål for hverdagen. Fjernest er den.
Skål for blesten og skål for lyset
og skål for at du er trygg til sinns,
min venn.

Alt må erobres, bror.
Bare taperen tror han er fremme hver kveld.
Det er alltid nødvendig å seile.
Til havs med Vasco da Gama om bord,
Sao Raphael!

Vamp – Tilståelse

Dm F
Jo da – jeg drikker.
Gm A7
Tar gjerne et glass eller ti
Dm E7 A7
når anledningen byr seg.
Dm C F
For ingen, nei ingen kan
Gm A7
holde ut å være til de grader
Bb
sjølbeskuande edru
A7
som eg e
Bb E Asus4 A7
de fleste av årets dager.

Dm Gm/E A

Dm F
Av og til så må eg
A7
ta livet mitt med på
Dm E7 Asus4 A7
en aldri så liten luftetur.
Dm C F
Eg Leier det med meg i en lenke av kingelvev.
Gm A7
Lar den pjuskete lille kjøteren
Bb A7
få pisse på lyktestolpar
Bb
og flekke tenner
E7 Asus4 A7 Dm
mot "pene" mennesker - på veiene.

Eric Hutchinson – Watching You Watch Him

(capo 1)

G

I love you

Cadd9 G D (Dsus4)

From the bottom of my heart

Am Em

And that's not gonna' change

C

But things look grim

C D G

When I am watching you watch him

G

I give you

Cadd9 G D (Dsus4)

The best a man can hope to give

Am Em

But I'm not feeling brave

C

Chances are slim

C D G

When I am watching you watch him

Chorus:

Em C G6 (C)

Oh, what is left to learn

Em C G6 (C)

When he would let you crash and burn

Em C

He never gives attention

G6 D Em

But you still yearn

C

Where do I fit in

C D G

When I am watching you watch him

Bridge:

C H7

God only knows why I still wait around

Em A7 (A7Sus4)

Except I hate to see you cry

C

And I need you

D7

But there are things I cannot do

Verse:

G
And I want you
Cadd9 G D (Dsus4)
When he's playing all his games
Am Em C
And it gets hard to tell whose the victim
C D G
When I am watching you watch him

Chorus:

Em C G6 (C)
Oh, what is left to learn
Em C G6 (C)
When he would let you crash and burn
Em C
He never gives attention
G6 D Em
But you still yearn
C
Where do I fit in
C D G
When I am watching you watch him

Bridge:

C H7
God only knows why I still wait around
Em A7 (A7Sus4)
Except I hate to see you cry
C
And I need you
D7
But there are things I cannot do

Verse:

G
And I love you
Cadd9 G D (Dsus4)
Like a broken record plays
Am Em
But I'm a window pane
C
A phantom limb
C D G
When I am watching you watch him
C D Em
When I am watching you watch him
C D G
When I am watching you watch him

Outro: G

Simon & Garfunkel – Homeward Bound

C
I'm sittin' in the railway station, got a
Em Gm6
ticket for my destination.
A7
Mm mm mm
Dm Bb C
on a tour of one night stands my suitcase and guitar in hand and every
G7 C
stop is neatly planned for a poet and a one man band.

Chorus:

C F C F
Homeward Bound, I wish I was, Homeward Bound.
C
Home were my thought's
Dm C Bb F C Dm C Bb F C
Escaping, home where my music's playing,
Dm C Bb F
home where my love lies waiting
G7 C
Silently for me.

C
Every day's an endless stream of
Em Gm6
cigarettes and magazines.
A7
Mm mm mm
Dm Bb
And each town looks the same to me, the movies and the factories and
C G7 C
Every stranger's face I see minds me that I long to be,

Chorus:

C F C F
Homeward Bound, I wish I was, Homeward Bound.
C
Home were my thought's
Dm C Bb F C Dm C Bb F C
Escaping, home where my music's playing,
Dm C Bb F
home where my love lies waiting
G7 C
Silently for me.

C
 Tonight I'll sing my songs again,
 Em Gm6
 I'll play the game and pretend.
 A7
 Mm mm mm
 Dm Bb C
 But all my words come back too me in shades of mediocrity like emptiness
 G7 C
 In harmony I need someone to comfort me

Chorus:
 C F C F
 Homeward Bound, I wish I was, Homeward Bound.
 C
 Home were my thought's
 Dm C Bb F C Dm C Bb F C
 Escaping, home where my music's playing,
 Dm C Bb F
 home where my love lies waiting
 G7 C
 Silently for me.
 C Cmaj7 C7 C F C
 Silently for me.

Morten Harket - Darkspace

Intro 2x: Bm G D A

Vers 1:

Bm G D A

In the dark space when I close my eyes

Bm G D A Bm

I see your face shining like the moon in the night

Bm G D A

And I must tell you from my heart

Bm G D A

I've been waiting my time my love all over the world

Mellomspill 1x: Bm G D A

Refreng:

Bm G D A

You're with me, with me, with me, with me

Bm G D A

You're with me where ever I go

Bm G D A

You're with me, with me, with me, with me

Bm G D A

You're with me where ever I go

Vers 2:

Bm G D A

Remember who you're on the back of

Bm G D A

Riding through the human race

Bm G D A

Crossing these rivers of memories

Bm G D A

Girl, you've got the sunshine on your face

Refreng:

Bm G D A

You're with me, with me, with me, with me

Bm G D A

You're with me where ever I go

Bm G D A

You're with me, with me, with me, with me

Bm G D A

You're with me where ever I go

Vers 3:

Bm G D A

Time, time's like a slow rising wave

Bm G D A

Gathering, gathering up nights and days

Bm G D A

And I feel, I feel I'm at the moment when it brakes

Bm G D A

Yes, I feel we're at the moment when it brakes

Refreng:

Bm G D A

You're with me, with me, with me, with me

Bm G D A

You're with me riding through you every night

Bm G D A

You're with me, with me, with me, with me

Bm G D A

You're with me and in our winter there is light

Mellomspill 1x: Bm G D A

Bm - G D A

Where ever I go

Mellomspill 1x: Bm G D A

Bm G D A

And in our winter there is light

Refreng:

Bm G D A

You're with me, with me, with me, with me

Bm G D A

You're with me where ever I go

Bm G - D - A

You're with me.....

Bm - G D A Bm

where ever I go

Mumford and Sons – Little Lion Man

Capo: 5.th

Am C x4

Am

Weep for yourself, my man,

C

you'll never be what is in your heart.

Am

Weep little lion man,

C

you're not as brave as you were at the start.

G

Rate yourself and rape yourself,

F Fmaj7 C

take all the courage you have left.

G

Wasted on fixing all the

F Fmaj7 C

problems that you made in your own head.

Am F C

But it was not your fault but mine,

Am F C

and it was your heart on the line.

Am F C

I really fucked it up this time,

G

didn't I, my dear?

Am

Didn't I, my dear?

Am C x2

Am

Tremble for yourself my man,

C

you know that you have seen this all before.

Am

Tremble little lion man,

C

you'll never settle any of your scores.

G

Your grace is wasted in your face,

F Fmaj7 C

your boldness stands alone among the wreck.

G

Learn from your mother or else

F Fmaj7 C

spend your days biting your own neck.

Chorus:

Am F C
But it was not your fault but mine,
Am F C
and it was your heart on the line.

Am F C
I really fucked it up this time,
G
didn't I, my dear?

Am F C
But it was not your fault but mine,
Am F C
and it was your heart on the line.

Am F C
I really fucked it up this time,
G
didn't I, my dear?

Am
Didn't I, my dear?

Am C x2

Bridge:

G C F x8

(Sing "aaah"s times 3-8)

Chorus:

Am (Mute) C
But it was not your fault but mine,
Am F C
and it was your heart on the line.

Am F C
I really fucked it up this time,
G
didn't I, my dear?

Am (Mute)
But it was not your fault but mine,

and it was your heart on the line.

I really fucked it up this time,

didn't I, my dear?

C
Didn't I, my dear?

Joshua Kadison - Jessie

G Am C G
From a phone booth in Vegas Jessie calls at five am.
Am C G
To tell me how she's tired of all of them
Am C G
She says: Baby, I've been thinkin' 'bout a trailer by the sea
Am C D
We could go to Mexico, you, the cat and me

Em D C
We'll drink tequila and look for seashells
Em D C
Now doesn't that sound sweet
Em D C
Oh Jessie, you always do this
D|C|D|C|D|
Every time I get back on my feet

G C G C
Jessie paints her pictures 'bout how it's gonna be
G C D Em D/F#
By now I should know better, your dreams are never free
G C G C
But tell me all about our little trailer by the sea
G C D Em D/F#
Jessie, you can always sell any dream to me
G C D G
Oh Jessie, you can always sell any dream to me

Instr: |D/F#|Am|C|G|
|D/F#|Am|C-D|

She asks me how the cat's been, I say: Moses, he's just fine
But he use to think about you all the time
We finally took your picture down off the wall
Jessie, how do you always seem to know just when to call

She says: Get your stuff together
Bring Moses and drive real fast
And I listen to her promise:
I swear to God this time it's gonna last

Jessie paints her pictures 'bout how it's gonna be
By now I should know better, your dreams are never free
But tell me all about our little trailer by the sea
Jessie, you can always sell any dream to me

I'll love you in the sunshine
Lay you down in the warm, white sand
And who knows, maybe this time
Things will turn out just the way you plan

Jessie paints her pictures 'bout how it's gonna be
By now I should know better, your dreams are never free
But tell me all about our little trailer by the sea
Jessie, you can always sell any dream to me
Oh Jessie, you can always sell any dream to me

JIPPY AY-AY

Intro: |G|

G

Jippy ay-ay, jippy, jippy ay

D

Jippy ay-ay, jippy, jippy ay

G

C

For vi er grever og baroner, vi er Napp's lassaroner

G D G

Jippi ay-ay, jippy, jippy ay

Du skal få min gamle sykkel når jeg dør

Du skal få min gamle sykkel når jeg dør

For de siste to hundre meter kan jeg haike med St. Peter

Du skal få min gamle sykkel når jeg dør

REFRENG

Du skal få min gamle Taunus når jeg dør

Du skal få min gamle Taunus når jeg dør

For på himlens autobaner går det mang en amerikaner

Du skal få min gamle Taunus når jeg dør

REFRENG

Du skal få min gamle traktor når jeg dør

Du skal få min gamle traktor når jeg dør

For der oppe i det høye er det trygt og godt å pløye

Du skal få min gamle traktor når jeg dør

REFRENG

Du skal få min gamle gummi når jeg dør

Du skal få min gamle gummi når jeg dør

For i himmelrikets hule er det ikke lov å pule

Du skal få min gamle gummi når jeg dør

REFRENG

Vamp – Når genseren klør

E
Dårr e noe eg sko ha sagt
H
men eg tror kje at eg makta å sei det
A Am
og eg føle at dårr e noe eg sko ha gjort
E H
men eg tror kje at eg makta å gjørr det

A E
eg har vondt for å finna ord
H
som kan skildra det eg har i meg
A C
for eg føle at eg e glad i deg
E H
men det e ikkje sånn som du tror

A
for eg e glad i alt det som krype og gror
E
eg e glad i alt det som dør
A
eg e glad i mi søster
C
min far og mi mor
H
men blir forbanna

når genseren klør

E H A E H A
Na na na na na....

:: alt ein gang te! ::

The Coral - Pass It On

Am C G (x3)

Am
Every day I recognise
C G
What's deceased and what's alive
Am
But don't repeat what I just said
C G
Until gold has turned to lead
Am
Then all the tales will be told
C G
Whilst you and I are in the cold
Am
But don't think this is the end
C G
Cos it's just begun my friend

Bm
And when it's done
Em
And all this is gone
G C Em
Just find a feeling pass it on

e|-----|
B|-----|
G|-----|
D|-----|
A|-7-5-2--|
E|-----|

Am
For every tear cried in shame
C G
There'll be someone else to blame
Am
And every crime that I commit
C G
There'll be a punishment to fit
Am
But I'd accept what's coming round
C G
If I could only lose this sound
Am
That's been ringing in my ears
C G
And tormenting me for years

Bm
When it's done
Em
And all of this is gone
G C Em
Just find a feeling pass it on

e|-----|
B|-----|
G|-----|
D|-----|
A|-7-5-2--|
E|-----|

Am C G (x4)

Bm
And when it's done
Em
And all of this is gone
G C Em
Just find a feeling pass it on
G C Em
Just find a feeling pass it on
G C Em
Just find a feeling pass it on
G C Em
Just find a feeling pass it on

G C D (x3)

G

Staut – Slepp Me Inn

D

jau e fann me ei jente ho va alt e ville ha

A G

både utapå og inni slik som far min sa

D

så ta te ho om livet gutt og sette ho på kne

A D

men ho hadde ikkje tenkt se te å gå med me

G D A D

slepp me inn slepp me inn du og e på saueskinn

G D A

slepp me inn slepp me inn du jenta mi

D

der brevet skulle løyge hadde skjegget havna no

A G

og så e som trudde fenta va så heit og god

D

men neigu om eg gav meg skulle prøve ein gang te

A D

for nytta det kje truge kunne ein saktens be

G D A D

slepp me inn slepp me inn du og e på saueskinn

G D A

slepp me inn slepp me inn du jenta mi

G D A D

slepp me inn slepp me inn du og e i måneskinn

D A D G

men ho skulle ikkje, ville ikkje le me komme inn

D A D

nei ho ville ikkje le me komma inn

D

te slutt så gav e blanke tok te å sjå ein anna lei

A G

då fann e ei så virka både snill og grei

D

no kan du jaggu gjette ka so hende med me då

A D

ja då kom fysste fenta at å ba om råd

G D A D
bli me inn bli me inn du og e på saueskinn
G D A
bli me inn bli me inn sa jenta di
G D A D
bli me inn bli me inn du og e i måneskinn
D A D G
for nå sku hu jammen ville jammen le me komma inn
D A D
ja no vil ho jammen le me komma inn

G D A D G D A
G D A D
D A D G D A D

D
det e no forbaska med ka sku ein gjera då
A G
dei stod der begge to og ba om gode råd
D
ja nå måtte e værre følsom førr dei trugla meg så tynt
A D
så e fiska fram ein femmer og slo kron og mynt

G D A D
slepp me inn slepp me inn du og e på saueskinn
G D A
slepp me inn slepp me inn du jenta mi
G D A D
slepp me inn slepp me inn du og e i måneskinn
D A D G
før no sku dei jammen, ville jammen le me komma inn
D A D
ja no vil dei jammen le me komma inn

slepp me inn slepp me inn du og e på saueskinn
slepp me inn slepp me inn du jenta mi
slepp me inn slepp me inn du og e i måneskinn
før no sku dei jammen, ville jammen le me komma inn
ja no vil dei jammen le me komma inn

slepp me inn slepp me inn
slepp me inn slepp me inn du jenta mi
slepp me inn slepp me inn
før no sku dei jammen, ville jammen le me komma inn
ja no vil dei jammen le me komma inn

Odd Nordstoga – Farfar I Livet

Intro: G-G-G-Am-D-D-D

G Em C G
Ein farfar i livet skull alle ha
G Em C
Ein goffa å springe ned til
D Em C Am
som alltid har lyst på ein kaffikopp
G C A
og til å kaste bort tid på ein liten kropp
D Em C G
Ja, ein farfar i livet skull alle ha

G Em C G
Ein farfar i livet skull alle ha
G Em C
Ein bessfar å vende seg til
D Em C Am
med alt som ein går rundt og lurar på
G C A
I Farfar sitt naust er det alltid råd
D Em C G
Ja, ein farfar i livet skull alle ha

G Em C G
Ein farfar i kjeledress skull alle ha
G Em C
som luktar av olje og sjø
D Em C Am
Og med lommene fulle av gamalt skrot
G C A
Det er mykje få bruk for i Goffas rot
D Em C G
Ja, ein farfar i livet skull alle ha

G Em C G
Ein farfar sitt fang det er godt å ha
G Em C
For Farfar har vore her før
D Em C Am
Med heile sitt liv ligg han framom deg
G Em C A
Og spør du, ja, Bessfar han viser veg
D Em C G
Ja, ein farfar i livet skull alle ha x 2

Soggy Bottom Boys – A Man Of Constant Sorrow

F F Bb
I am a man of constant sorrow
 C F
I've seen trouble all my days
F F Bb
I'll bid farewell to old Kentucky
 C F
The place where I was born and raised
 C F
(The place where he was born and raised)

For six long years I've been in trouble
No pleasure here on earth I found
For in this world I'm bound to ramble
I have no friends to help me down
(He has no friends to help him down)

It's fare thee well my old true lover
I never expect to see you again
For I'm bound to ride that northern railroad
Perhaps I'll die upon this train
(Perhaps he'll die upon this train)

You can bury me in sunny valley
For many years where I may lay
And you may learn to love another
While I am sleepin' in my grave
(While he is sleepin' in his grave)

Maybe your friends think I'm just a stranger
My face you never will see no more
But there is one promise that is given
I'll meet you on God's golden shore
(He'll meet you on God's golden shore)

Vamp – Glad i deg

Am
eg ska aldri trampa graset
eller tråkka i salaten
G
eg ska aldri banna høglydt
eller raba itte maten
Am
eg ska aldri spennna dørå inn
H7
eller tøffa meg med bilen min
E7 Am
når eg e med deg

Dm C Dm C

F Gm7
eg ska tåligt blåsa løvetannfalls skjermar
C7 F
når du ligge i der i korte skjortearmar
Gm7
eg ska dryssa lette kvitde prestekragar
A7 Dm
eg ska hviska deg forsiktig adle dagar
C Dm
eg e gla' i deg
C Dm
eg e gla' i deg
C Dm
eg e gla' i deg

eg ska aldri sykla fra deg
eller ta fra deg aviså
aldrig sei eg vil'kje ha deg'eller synga sista viså
eg ska aldrig merr sei, hørr nå her
du kan'kje gå i sånne kler
når du e med meg
eg ska blåsa bobler te deg gjønå loftå
eg ska festa blomsten så du fant i koftå
eg ska vinka te deg når eg ser du komme
eg ska takka deg for kver dag så e omme
eg e gla' i deg

Vamp – Hei på deg

F Bb F
Hei på deg med pels og diamanter
Gm7 C7
og med luksusbil og feit gemal
F C7 Dm7 C6
og en flokk med fedre, mød – re og tanter
Bb Gm7 C7
til å jevne for deg livets jammerdal.

F
Hei på deg!

A7
Se på meg!

Bb C7
Mine filler skinner langt og for seg
F C7 F
og forresten skinner heila eg.

Din gemal har gitt deg dine stener.
Du betalte dem med trette kyss.
Jeg er pyntet med en kvast syrener
stjålet av min venn i parken nyss.
Hei på deg!
Se på meg!
En syren mot tusen stener – hva?
Men jeg bytter heller ikke da.

Du har luksus, posisjon og penger
og forresten meget herlighet.
Jeg har det som hele verden trenger:
Lykke, frihet, sol og kjærighet!
Hei på deg!
Se på meg!
Tror du jeg misunner deg ditt gull,
jeg som selv har hele verden full.

Gyllene Tider – Kung av Sand

Intro: G D C D G D C D

Vers:

G D C D
Hör du sången dom spelar på radion
G D C D
varje ord verkar handla om dig
Em D C
hur du knackade på mitt i sommarn
D G D C D
men kom aldrig mer igen
G D C D
Så en mås cirkulera vid hamnen
G D Am C
som om den letade efter en vän
Em D C
samma morgon det regna på stranden
D G D C
där jag gick ensam igen

Ref:

A F#m
här kommer kung av sand
D E A F#m D E
här kommer kungen av ingeting alls
A F#m
här kommer kung av sand
D E A F#m D E
här kommer kungen av ingeting alls

G D C D
Såg din ande hon vandra vid vattnet
G D Am C
hennes fotsteg f?rsvann i en vind
Em D C
när jag vaknade upp under himlen
D G D C D
kände jag värmen av din kind

A F#m
här kommer kung av sand
D E A F#m D E
här kommer kungen av ingeting alls
A F#m
här kommer kung av sand
D E A F#m D E
här kommer kungen av ingeting alls

Em G
hej, hör en kung av sand som kallar
Em D Am C
hej, hej, hej, hör en kung av sand som kallar

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

 A F#m
här kommer kung av sand
 D E A F#m D E
här kommer kungen av ingeting alls
 A F#m
här kommer kung av sand
 D E A F#m D E
här kommer kungen av ingeting alls

x 3

Duran Duran – Ordinary World

Verse One

Bm D E
Came in from a rainy Thursday on the avenue

Bm D E
Thought I heard you talking softly

Bm D E
I turned on the lights, the TV and the radio

Bm D E
Still I can't escape the ghost of you.

Bm
What is happening to it all

F#m
Crazy some'll say

C# D
Where is the life that I recognise? Gone away.

Chorus

A Em7
But I won't cry for yesterday

 G6sus4/C G6/B Dsus4
There's an ordinary world somehow I have to find

A Em G6sus4/C
And as I try to make my way to the ordinary world

 G6/B D
I will learn to survive.

Bm D E

Verse two

Bm D E
Passion or coincidence once prompted you to say

Bm D E
Pride will tear us both apart

Bm
Well now pride's gone out the window,

 D E
cross the rooftops, run away

Bm D E
Left me in the vacuum of my heart.

Bm
What is happening to me?

F#m
Crazy some'll say

C# D
Where is my friend when I need you most? Gone away

Chorus

A Em7
But I won't cry for yesterday
G6sus4/C G6/B Dsus4
There's an ordinary world somehow I have to find
A Em7 G6sus4/C
And as I try to make my way to the ordinary world
G6/B D
I will learn to survive.

Instrumental (same as chorus - done by acoustic guitar)

A Em G6sus4/C G6/B Dsus4
A Em G6sus4/C G6/B Gm/Bb

Verse three

Bm D E
Papers in the roadside tell of suffering and greed
Bm E E
Feared today, forgot tomorrow
Bm D E
Here beside the news of holy war and holy need
Bm D E
Ours is just a little sorrow talk

Instrumental (same as previous - done by electric guitar)

A Em G6sus4/C G6/B Dsus4
A Em G6sus4/C G6/B Dsus4

Chorus

A Em7
But I don't cry for yesterday
G6sus4/C G6/B Dsus4
There's an ordinary world somehow I have to find
A Em G6sus4/C
And as I try to make my way to the ordinary world
G6/B Dsus4
I will learn to survive.

A Em7 G6sus4/C G6/B Dsus4
Every world is my world (I will learn to survive)
A Em7 G6sus4/C G6/B Dsus4
Any world is my world (I will learn to survive)
A Em7 G6sus4/C G6/B Dsus4
Any world is my world
A Em7 G6sus4/C G6/B Dsus4
Every world is my world

Fade or alternately, after Dsus4 finish with A.

Ed Harcourt – This one's for you

C G Am F

C G
I feel so far away from love

Am
'Cause I can never get enough

F
Like the kid with his hand in the highest jar

C G
And if I came back from the grave for a while

Am
Would you could you make a dead man smile?

F
I'd wear you on my arm like a brand new scar

C E
My oh my oh my I've had a few

C E
But my oh my oh my this one's for you

F Am
My heart is on its sleeve

F Am
I need you to believe

F (let ring) C
That the dark times will fade

C G
So crack the shell of the hardest heart

Am
Slip inside when they're caught off guard

F
Kill all the urgent lies that stain their blood

C G
And if you think that you know everything

Am
Don't give me this chance to sing

F
I'm not a fool, a fool to lighten up

C E
My oh my oh my I've had a few

C E
But my oh my oh my this one's for you

F Am
My heart is on its sleeve

F Am
I need you to believe

F (let ring) C
That the dark times will fade
C G Am F (rit.) C (let ring)

C
And I can't stop staring at you
G
And your expression looks a little confused
Am F
This little story will end so well

C G Am F (vocal ad lib. to fade)

Kaizers Orchestra - Drøm videre, Violeta

C

Hands up, pengane eller livet

Eb Bb

Du stod og måtte tella til hundre

C

Og du såg mellom fingrane dine

Eb Bb

Eg låg og lurte en time i sivet

C

Om kvelden var du oppå loftet og sang

Eb Bb

Månen var full, og me ulte på han

C

Nettene var korte og dagen var for lang

Eb Bb F

Dagen var for lang, dagen var for lang, dagen var for laaa-ng

F Bb F

Det var magiske timer me hadde sammen den gong

Reff

Gm Bb F

Og du heiste meg til skyene, og ennå lenger opp

Gm Bb F

Eg va din akrobat, og eg dalte alltid rett inn i armene dine

Gm Bb F

Me måtte vært sommarfuglar om me sko ha følt oss friare

Gm Bb C

Og far stod og smilte og vinkte ner på bakken og såg

Gm Am Bb

Det var den gang då, me har det ikkje sånn lenger nå

Me dele på en hemmelighet

Drømmane dine som me grov ned

De vokse opp av bakken

Når det regne ned

Eg ser det på deg frå mi seng

Drømmer som vokse som en blomstereng

Og en helt spesiell og vakker dag

Springe eg øve gjerdet med alt eg har

Eg komme te å plukka dine drømmer

Til bakken er bar

Reff:

Å, du heiste meg lenger og lenger
Og lenger og ennå lenger opp
Eg va din akrobat og eg dalte alltid rett inn i armane dine
Me måtte vært sommarfuglar om me sko ha følt oss friare
Og far stod og smilte og vinkte ner på bakken og såg
Det var den gang då, me har det ikkje sånn lenger nå

Fm

Eg vil ha det som eg hadde det då

Cm

Du gjorde det eg ville gjør

Dbmaj7

Du ga oss følelsen at alt kunne skje

Db

Det va kaniner i hatten

C

Eg venta på elefanten

Eb Bb

C

Du dro et par kaniner opp av hatten,

Eb Bb

Eg sto og venta på elefanten

The Kelly Family - An Angel

 C Dm
I wish I had your pair of wings
G C
Had them last night in my dreams
Am Dm
I was chasing butterflies
G C
Till the sunrise broke my eyes

 C Dm
Tonight the sky has glued my eyes
G C
Cause what they see?s an angel hive
Am Dm
I've got to touch that magic sky
G C
And greet the angels in their hive

C F G
Sometimes I wish I were an angel
C G
Sometimes I wish I were you
C F G
Sometimes I wish I were an angel
C G C
Sometimes I wish I were you

 C Dm
And all the sweet honey from above
G C
Pour it all over me sweet love
Am Dm
And while you're flying around my head
G C
Your honey kisses keep my fed

 C Dm
I wish I had your pair of wings
G C
Just like last night in my dreams
Am Dm
I was lost in paradise
G C
Wish I'd never opened my eyes

C F G
Sometimes I wish I were an angel

C G
Sometimes I wish I were you

C F G
Sometimes I wish I were an angel

C G C
Sometimes I wish I were you

Am F
But there's danger in the air

C G
Tryin' so hard to be unfair

Am F
Danger's in the air

C G
Tryin' so hard to give us a scare

F G
But we're not afraid

C F G
Sometimes I wish I were an angel

C G
Sometimes I wish I were you

C F G
Sometimes I wish I were an angel

C G C
Sometimes I wish
I were you

Daniel Powter - Bad Day

Capo 1st fret

Intro: D G A G

D G A G

Where is the moment when we need it the most

D G A G

You kick up the leaves and the magic is lost

Bm A G

They tell me your blue sky's faded to grey

D Em

The tell me your passion's gone away

A G A

And I don't need no carrying on

D G A G

Stand in the line just ahead of the law

D G A G

You're faking a smile with the coffee you go

Bm A G

You tell me your life's been way off line

D Em

You're falling to pieces everytime

A

And I don't need no carrying on

Chorus:

D

Cause you had a bad day

G

You're taking one down

Em A

You sing a sad song just to turn it around

D

You say you don't know

G

You tell me don't lie

Em A

You work at a smile and you go for a ride

Bm

You had a bad day

A

The camera don't lie

G D

You're coming back down and you really don't mind

Em A

You had a bad day

You had a bad day

D G A G x 2

Bm A G
Well you need a blue sky holiday
 D Em
The point is they laugh at what you say
 A
And I don't need no carrying on

Play Chorus:

F
Sometimes the system goes on the blink
 Bb
And the whole thing it turns out wrong
 F
You might not make it back and you know
 Bb
That you could be well oh that strong
 A
Well I'm not wrong

D G A
So where is the passion when you need it the most
G
Oh you and I
D G A
You kick up the leaves and the magic is lost

Chorus:

 Bm
You had a bad day
 Bm
It seem what you like
 Bm7 Bm6
And how does it feel for one more time
 A
You had a bad day
 D G Em A x4 (fade out)
had a bad day

Arne Schau-Knudsen - Gal av lengsel

E D C#m H E
Når jeg har en leilighet for meg selv, da får jeg alltid yndlingsplassen
E D C#m H A
I hjørnet av sofaen hver eneste kveld, og jeg kan sitte så lenge jeg vil på dassen
A H E D
Og jeg slipper å få høre det hvis jeg har glemt å lukke kjøleskapet
A D H
Uten deg da er det bare meg

Jeg slipper å høre på at du prater i telefonen med dine venninner
og når jeg er trøtt om morran' kan jeg slippe å bry meg om hårspenner som forsvinner
og jeg slipper å forklare meg hvis jeg har vært ute en tur med gutta og ikke ringt deg
Uten deg da er det bare meg

(ref.)

Men jeg holder på å bli
E G# C#m A
Gal av lengsel, gal av å savne deg
E G# C#m A
Gal av å vente, og av å tenke på deg
E G# C#m A D
Jeg blir gal av det å tenke på at jeg bare tenker at jeg savner deg
D A H
Og apropos så håper jeg at du tenker at du savner meg
(slutt ref.)

Jeg får se akkurat det jeg vil på tv, eller spille tv spill
og jeg må si at det er digg å varme meg kjøpe pizza uten dine hånlige smil
og i klesskapet så kan jeg bare la det være rotete
Uten deg da er det bare meg

(ref.)

Men jeg holder på å bli
Gal av lengsel, gal av å savne deg
Gal av å vente, og av å tenke på deg
Jeg blir gal av det å tenke på at jeg bare tenker at jeg savner deg
Og apropos så håper jeg at du tenker at du savner meg
(slutt ref.)

E E/D# C#m A E
Ja nå er det vel like før, at de ringer på og spør
E E/D# C#m A
om jeg vil bli med dem til ett vakkert rolig sted
E E/D# C#m A E
De har hvite frakker på, og hvis jeg ikke vil bli med så
E/D# C#m A H
Tar de nå på meg en trang trang trøye for mitt eget beste før de tar meg med

(ref.)

Gal av lengsel, gal av å savne deg
Gal av å vente, og av å tenke på deg
Jeg har fått en stemme inni hue mitt, det kunne ha blitt ett mareritt
Men heldigvis er stemmen din og hvisker fine ting om kroppen min
(slutt ref.)

Når jeg har fri så kan jeg drite i det at jeg liksom må få noe utav dagen
og jeg må'kke motsi deg hver dag, når du sier du har lagt på deg rundt magen
Jeg kan bare slappe av, ligge på sofaen å si jeg har det bra
Uten deg da er det bare meg

Men jeg holder på å bli
Gal av lengsel, gal av savne, gal av vente, og av tenke på deg.
Gal av lengsel, gal av savne, gal av vente, og av tenke på deg.
Jeg blir gal av det å tenke på at jeg bare tenker at jeg savner deg
Og apropos så håper jeg at du tenker at du savner meg

Gal av lengsel, gal av å savne deg

Vamp – Ikkje prøv igjen

Em G D
Den fysiske gongen eg såg deg, va eg ein unge mann,
Em G D
eg glodde fælt, va heilt betatt, mitt hjerta sto i brann.
G D
Men blikket ditt va kaldt og hardt og fylt av forakt,
Em C
og det svaret som du ga, gjor meg liden og forsagt,
G
du sa: ikkje prøv igjen,
Em D C Em
du gav svar med heile kroppen din: ikkje prøv igjen.

Den neste gong eg såg deg, det va i Zions sal,
eg glodde fælt va heilt betatt, eg trodde eg blei gal.
Men blikket ditt va kaldt og hardt og fylt av forakt,
og det du sa, det gjorde meg så liden og forsagt,
du sa: ikkje prøv igjen
du ga svar med heile kroppen din: ikkje prøv igjen.

Så gjekk det et år stilt forbi, så kom ein nye vår,
og Amor skjøyde ei pil, så du fekk et lide sår.
Og blikket ditt blei blankt og klart med møye varme i,
så sendte du et brev te meg med lit poesi
som sa: kom prøv igjen,
eg vil aldri, aldri glømma, du sa: kom prøv igjen.

Så fant eg fram en fyllepenn og litt brevpapir,
og skreiv et svar te deg om at seine glede svir,
for aldri vil eg glømma, men alltid vær på vakt,
eg kjenne ennå smerten av det som blei sagt,
du sa: ikkje prøv igjen,
eg vil aldri, aldri glømma, du sa: ikkje prøv igjen.

Kom, hørr her adle jenter, eg har et råd å gi:
Aldri tving ein unge mann på kne, det kan komma te å svi,
for hvis du bare overser og snur deg vekk fra han,
så ikkje kom og klag den dag du sårt sko trenga deg ein mann,
du sa: ikkje prøv igjen,
for alltid vil du angra, du sa: ikkje prøv igjen.

Vamp – Jentene på landet

E A
Jentene på landet
 F#m7 H7 E A F#m7
de står langs ein beine vei.
H7 E A
 Ein gutt som kjøre traktor
 F#m7 H7 E A F#m7
vinke lett og får et hei.
H7 F#m7 H7 E E7
 De prate litt om lekser,
 A H7 E F#m G#m
om storesøstrer u - ten - lands.
 A H7 E G#m7
men bak i håvet handle det
 Am H A E A F#m7 H7
om neste låvedans

Jentene på landet
va der fra de va små.
De har ingen blindgater
å se tebakke på.
Men grønne, grønne bakkar,
hjemveiar med troll og tuss.
De står kvar bidige morgen
mens de vente på ein buss.

Jentene på landet
tar sista fergå hjem.
De går stolt gjønå regnet
ø ve ein tunge fergelem.
Kor tror du de har vert hen
i sånn et bibelsk grisaver.
Hvis der finns ein himmel
har de kanskje vore der.

Alf Prøysen - Sønnavindsvals

G

Og jinta sa tel sønnavind:

D D7 G

Å Rør itte sløret på hatten min

G

For den lyt vara rein og pen

D A7 D7

så je kæin få møte min elskede venn

G G/B C E7/B

I hatt med slør og silkestrå

A7 D7 G

og kjole med blonder på kragen,

G G/B C E7/B

To kvite skor med sløyfer på

A7 D7 G

og strømper så klare som dagen

Og jinta kom i sønnavind:

Og sto som ei rose for gutten sin,

Hæin lange ut en kraftig arm

Og røske så inn tel sin bankende barm

I hatt med slør....

Og jinta gikk i sønnavid og

svinse og svænse i stasen sin

på kryss og tvers og så på skrå,

så hu sku bli sikker på æille fekk sjå

I hatt med slør....

Og dæinsen gikk i sønnavind,

og jinta vart kaste i ringen inn

blæint kvæ, bar og beksømskor,

der kunne du skimte det flakse og for

I hatt med slør....

Og dagen kom med sønnavind

før hu kunne sleppe frå guten sin,

hu smaug seg fram så stilt på tå

og håpe så inderlig ingen fekk sjå

I hatt med slør....

Og jinta sov med smil på kinn

og drømte så deilig om gutten sin,

hu vogga seg i søvnen inn,

og ute på klesnora vogga i vind

I hatt med slør.....

Kim Larsen - Jutlandia

Em A
Det var i 1949 eller ca deromkring
D Hm Em
da der var krig i Korea
Em A
Skibet hed Jutlandia og det kom vidt omkring
D Hm Em
for der var krig i Korea
C G
udstyret fra kælder til sal
Am E7 Esus - E
som et flydende hospital

G D G D
Hej-ho for Jutlandia
G D Em - H7
hun kommer som kaldet til slaget
G D G D
hjemme er jægeren hjemvendt fra jagt
G D Em - H7
og sømanden hjemvendt fra havet

Når drengene skal i krig sejler kvinderne forbi
på de Røde Kors-malede skibe
og Lili Marleen synger Auf Wiedersehen
når de falden på stribe
kanonerne spiller første violin
Come on soldier syng med på melodien

Hej ho...

Hun sejler gennem natten med alle sine børn
levende og døde
hvid som en jomfru og tapper som en ørn
går hun krigen i møde
sygeplejerske på 16 år
tilser soldaternes sår

Hej ho..

The Verve – The Drugs Don't Work

C
All this talk of getting old
C2 Am Am7
It's getting me down my love
Em F
Like a cat in a bag, waiting to drown
G C C2 C
This time I'm comin' down
C
And I hope you're thinking of me
C2 Am Am7
As you lay down on your side
Em
Now the drugs don't work
F
They just make you worse
G C C2 C
But I know I'll see your face again
Em
Now the drugs don't work
F
They just make you worse
G C C2 C
But I know I'll see your face again
C
But I know I'm on a losing streak
C2 Am Am7
'Cause I passed down my old street
Em
And if you wanna show
F
then just let me know
G C C2 C
And I'll sing in your ear again
Em
Now the drugs don't work
F
They just make you worse
G C C2 C
But I know I'll see your face again
F G Am
'Cause baby ooh if heaven calls
G F
I'm coming too Just like you said
G Am G
if you leave my life I'm better off dead

C
All this talk of getting old
C2 Am Am7
It's getting me down my love
Em
Like a cat in a bag
F
waiting to drown
G C C2 C
This time I'm comin' down

Em
Now the drugs don't work
F
They just make you worse
G C C2 C
But I know I'll see your face again

F G Am
'Cause baby ooh if heaven calls
G F
I'm coming too Just like you said
G Am G
if you leave my life I'm better off dead

Em
But if you wanna show(want a show)
F
then just let me know
G C C2 C
And I'll sing in your ear again

Em
Now the drugs don't work
F
They just make you worse
G C C2 C C2
But I know I'll see your face again
C C2 C C2
Yeah, I know I'll see your face again
C C2 C C2
Yeah, I know I'll see your face again
C C2 C C2 C
Yeah, I know I'll see your face again
C C2 C C2 C
Yeah, I know I'll see your face again
C C2
I'm never coming down, no I'm never coming down
C C2
No more, no more, no more, no more, no more
C C2

Michel Telo – Ai se eu te pego

Capo 4 fr.

Play G D Em C through the whole song.

G D
Nossa, nossa
Em C
Assim você me mata
G D
Ai se eu te pego
Em C
Ai ai se eu te pego

G D
Delícia, delícia
Em C
Assim você me mata
G D
Ai se eu te pego
Em C
Ai ai se eu te pego

G D Em C
G D Em C

Sábado na balada
A galera começou a dançar
E passou a menina mais linda
Tomei coragem e comecei a falar

Nossa, nossa
Assim você me mata
Ai se eu te pego
Ai ai se eu te pego
Delícia, delícia
Assim você me mata
Ai se eu te pego

Ai ai se eu te pego

Sábado na balada
A galera começou a dançar
E passou a menina mais linda
Tomei coragem e comecei a falar

Nossa, nossa
Assim você me mata
Ai se eu te pego

Ai ai se eu te pego
Delícia, delícia
Assim você me mata
Ai se eu te pego
Ai ai se eu te pego

Nossa, nossa
Assim você me mata
Ai se eu te pego
Ai ai se eu te pego

Delícia, delícia
Assim você me mata
Ai se eu te pego
Ai ai se eu te pego

REM – Loosing My Religion

G Am

Oh, life is bigger

Em

It's bigger than you

Am

And you are not me.

Em

The lengths that I will go to,

Am

The distance in your eyes,

Em Dm

Oh no, I've said too much,

G

I set it up.

Am

That's me in the corner,

Em

That's me in the spotlight

Am

Losing my religion.

Em

Trying to keep up with you.

Am

And I don't know if I can do it.

Em Dm

Oh no, I've said too much,

G

I haven't said enough.

G

F

I thought that I heard you laughing,

Dm G Am Am/B Am/C Am/D

I thought that I heard you sing.

Am F F Dm G Am

I think I thought I saw you try.

G Am Em

Every Whisper of every waking hour

Am

I'm choosing my confessions,

Em

Trying to keep an eye of you

Am

Like a hurt lost and blinded fool, fool

Em Dm

Oh no, I've said too much,

G

I set it up.

Am

Consider this, consider this,
 Em
 The hint of a century,
 Am
 Consider this: the slip
 Em
 That brought me to my knees failed.
 Am
 What if all these fantasies
 Em
 Come flailing around?
 Dm G
 Now I've said too much.

G F
 I thought that I heard you laughing,
 Dm G Am Am/B Am/C Am/D
 I thought that I heard you sing.
 Am F F Dm G Am G
 I think I thought I saw you try.

C D
 But that was just a dream,
 C D
 That was just a dream.
 Am
 That's me in the corner,
 Em
 That's me in the spotlight
 Am
 Losing my religion.
 Em
 Trying to keep up with you.
 Am
 And I don't know if I can do it.
 Em Dm
 Oh no, I've said too much,
 G

I haven't said enough.
 G F
 I thought that I heard you laughing,
 Dm G Am Am/B Am/C Am/D
 I thought that I heard you sing.
 Am F F Dm G Am Am/B Am/C Am/D Am
 I think I thought I saw you try.
 F Dm G
 But that was just a dream,
 Am Am/B Am/C Am/D Am
 Try, cry, why, try.
 F Dm G Am G
 That was just a dream, just a dream, just a dream, dream.

Ocean Colour Scene – No One At All

Verse 1:-

D
You're a southern man
A
You're an northern soul
G
You're a westender
A
You got an eastern soul
D A G A
But you're no one at all

Verse 2:-

D
You're a rich man
A
You're a poor man
G
You're this man and
A
You're that man
D A G A
But you're no one at all

Refrain:-

G
Your life
A
You're a winner
D
You're an expert
G
And a beginner
D A G A
But you're no one at all

Verse 3:-

When the wind blows
Is when you know
That your knows grows
And your face slows
But you're no one at all

Verse 4:-

You're a hard rock
With your own space
You're a disgrace
But you got your grace
But you're no one at all

Verse 5:-

You're a hard space
But you get things done
If the day is lost
Then the night is won
But you're no one at all

Refrain 2:-

G
You're a loner
A
You're an only one
D
You're a red man
G
You're a blue man
D A G A
But you're no one at all

D A G A
No one at all
D A G A
No one at all

[verse 1]

[verse 2]

A-Ha - Hunting High And Low

Am F Fm Am
Here I am, and within the reach of my hand she's sound asleep
F C# Cm
And she's sweeter now than my wildest dream could have seen her
Ab G
And I watch her slipping away
Chorus:
F G Asus4 G Fmaj7
But I know I'll be hunting high and low high
Am7 Dm Em
There's no end to the lengths I'll go to
Asus4 G Fmaj7 Dm
Hunting High and low high
C Em7 Dm /G
There's no end to the lengths I'll go to

Verse 2:

Find her again upon this my dreams are depending through the dark
I sense the pounding of her heart next to mine
She's the sweetest love I could find

Chorus 2:

So I guess I'll be hunting high and low high
There's no end to the lengths I'll go to
High and low high
Do you know what it means to love you

Am F Dm7 C Am Em F G
Am G
I'm hunting high and low
Fmaj7 Am G
And now she's telling me she's got to go away
F Dm Cm Bb Ab G

Chorus 3:

F G Asus4 G Fmaj7 Dm
I'll always be hunting high and low Only for you
Am7 A7 Dm C7/E Em
Watch me tearing myself to pieces
F G Asus4 G Fmaj7 Dm
Hunting High and low high
C Em7 Dm7 Em7
There's no end to the lengths I'll go to

Ending:

F G Am
For you I'll be hunting high and low
G F C/E Dm A

Odd Nordstoga – Frøken Frantzen

G D Hm Em
Frøken Franzen, frøken Franzen, eg er ikkje den du trur,
C G Am D
 eg vil gjerne vera brudgom dersom du vil vera brur
Am Em G C
Frøken Franzen, eg er heime, om du bankar på mi dør
 G C D G
kjem eg gjerne med min limousin, er gjerne din sjåfør

Frøken Franzen, denne songen syng eg aller mest for deg
Eg har sett deg mange gonger, men du kjenner ikkje meg
Frøken Franzen, du er med i tusen TV-program
der dei talar kjapt og trygt og lett og stikk seg fram

 Am C G C
Gjev meg sjansen, Gjev meg sjansen, aaaaa
 G D G
Snille Frøken Fra aa-a-nzen

Frøken Franzen, d'er 'kje alltid like lett å vera her
Når eg drøymmer om eit anna land sit du som dronning der
Eg har blitt fortruleg ven med ein einarma banditt
som seier han skal ta meg dit om eg betalar litt

Frøken Franzen, frøken Franzen, her har du mitt liv
Når du ikkje er på TV treng du vel litt tidsfordriv
Eg spør deg no høgtideleg om du vil bli mitt viv
Når du ikkje er på TV treng du vel litt tidsfordriv

Gjev meg sjansen
Snille Frøken Franzen

Oasis – Wonderwall

Capo Second Fret - But it sounds ok if you don't too.

Intro |: Em7 G | Dsus4 | A7Sus4 | Em7 G | Dsus4 | A7Sus4 :|

Em7 G

Today is gonna be the day

Dsus4 A7Sus4

That they're gonna throw it back to you,

Em7 G

By now you should of somehow

Dsus4 A7Sus4

Realised what you gotta do.

Em7 G Dsus4 A7Sus4

I don't believe that anybody feels the way I do

Cadd9 Dsus4 | A7Sus4 ||

About you now.

Verse 2:

Em7 G

Back beat, the word is on the street

Dsus4 A7Sus4

That the fire in your heart is out,

Em7 G

I'm sure you've heard it all before,

Dsus4 A7Sus4

But you never really had a doubt.

Em7 G Dsus4 A7Sus4

I don't believe that anybody feels the way I do

Em7 G | Dsus4 A7Sus4 ||

About you now.

Bridge:

C D Em

And all the roads we have to walk are winding,

C D Em

And all the lights that lead us there are blinding,

C D G5 G5/F# G5/E

There are many things that I would like to say to you

G5 A7Sus4

But I don't know how.

Chorus:

Cadd9 Em7 | G

Because maybe,

Em7 Cadd9 Em7 G

You're gonna be the one that saves me,

Em7 Cadd9 Em7 | G

And after all,

Em7 Cadd9 Em7 | G Em7/B | A7Sus4 ||

You're my wonderwall.

Em7 G
 Today was gonna be the day,
 Dsus4 A7Sus4
 But they'll never throw it back at you,
 Em7 G
 By now you should have somehow
 Dsus4 A7Sus4
 Realised what you've gotta do.
 Em7 G Dsus4 A7Sus4
 I don't believe that anybody feels the way I do
 Em7 G | Dsus4 A7Sus4 ||
 About you now.

C D Em
 And all the roads we have to walk are winding,
 C D Em
 And all the lights that lead us there are blinding,
 C D G5 G5/F# G5/E
 There are many things that I would like to say to you
 G5 A7Sus4
 But I don't know how.

 Cadd9 Em7 | G
 I said maybe,
 Em7 Cadd9 Em7 | G
 You're gonna be the one that saves me,
 Em7 Cadd9 Em7 | G
 And after all,
 Em7 Cadd9 Em7 | G Em7 ||
 You're my wonderwall.

 Cadd9 Em7 | G
 I said maybe,
 Em7 Cadd9 Em7 | G
 You're gonna be the one that saves me,
 Em7 Cadd9 Em7 | G
 And after all,
 Em7 Cadd9 Em7 | G Em7 ||
 You're my wonderwall.

Outro:
 Cadd9 Em7 | G
 I said maybe,
 Em7 Cadd9 Em7 | G
 You're gonna be the one that saves me,
 Em7 Cadd9 Em7 | G
 You're gonna be the one that saves me,
 Em7 Cadd9 Em7 | G Em7 ||
 You're gonna be the one that saves me,

Instrumental |: Cadd9 Em7 | G Em7 | Cadd9 Em7 | G Em7 :|

Hellbillies - Råka tå ei pil

INTRO :

Am C G F

Am C G F

Am C
Eg vakna i ei himmelseng i Sem
G
te kyss og klapp og klem,
F
men pokkern veit med kem.

Am C
Ho strauk over håret mitt og sa:
G
Me to kunn få're bra.
D F
Det va jaggu det ho sa.
Em G
Kem trudde ho eg va?

Am F C G
Men uppi hektaglaset der sat det ein figur.
Am F G
Liten kar i Robin Hood mundur.
Am F C G
Han fikla med ein bågji, og sikta på uss to,
Am F G
og inni skjegget leika're eit smil.
Am C G F
Han råkte med ei pil.

Am C
Snart trudde eg på alt ho sa,
G
tok der eg skull ta,
F
gjorde som ho ba.

Am C
Eg mana nøkken fram frå tronge kår,
G
men ute va're vår,
D F
ho kviska i mitt hår:
Em G
Du hausta slik du sår.

Am F C G
For uppi hektaglasaset der sat det ein figur.
Am F G
Liten kar i Robin Hood mundur.
Am F C G
Han fikla med ein bågji, og sikta på uss to,
Am F G
og inni skjegget leika're eit smil.

Han råkete med ei pil.

Solo: Dm C G Dm Dm C G Dm

C G
Dæ'æ lett gjort, slik kan det gå.
C F
Eg har kjærning og fire små.
G E F
Dæ'æ fort få familiebil,
Em G
når du bi råka tå ei pill!

Am F C G
For uppi hektaglasaset der sat det ein figur.
Am F G
Liten kar i Robin Hood mundur.
Am F C G
Han fikla med ein bågji, og sikta på uss to,
Am F G
og inni skjegget leika're eit smil.

Am F C G
Ja uppi hektaglasaset der sat det ein figur.
Am F G
Liten kar i Robin Hood mundur.
Am F C G
Han fikla med ein bågji, og sikta på uss to,
Am F G
og inni skjegget leika're eit smil.

Han råkete med ei pil.

Def Leppard - Two Steps Behind

Intro: [A] [D] [G] [D] (x2)

Verse:

[A] [D] [G] [D]
Walk away, if you want to.
[A] [D] [G] [D]
It's okay if you need to.
[A] [D] [E] [D]
You can run, but you can never hide
[A] [D] [E] [D]
From the shadow that's creepin' up beside you.

Chorus:

[F#m] [D]
There's a magic runnin' through your soul
[G] [E]
But you can't have it all. (What ever you do)
[A] [D] [E] [D]
I'll be two steps behind you (Where ever you go)
[A] [D] [E] [D]
And I'll be there to remind you
[A] [D] [E] [G]
That it only takes a minute of your precious time
[D]
To turn around, I'll be two steps behind.

[A] [D] [G] [D] (x2)

Verse:

[A] [D] [G] [D]
Take the time to think about it.
[A] [D] [G] [D]
Just walk the line, you know you just can't fight it.
[A] [D] [E] [D]
Take a look around, you'll see what you can find
[A] [D] [E] [D]
Like the fire that's burnin' up inside me.

Chorus

Solo over verse

Chorus

Joan Osborne - One of Us

(Capo 2nd fret key of F#m)

Em - Cadd9 - G - D

Em Cadd9 G D
If God had a name, what would it be?
Em C
And would you call it to his face
G D
If you were faced with him
Em Cadd9 G D
In all his glory -- what would you ask?
Em Cadd9 G D
If you had just one question?
Cadd9 G D
Yeah... yeah... God is great
Cadd9 G D
Yeah... yeah... God is good
Cadd9 D
Yeah... yeah... yeah... yeah... yeah...
Em Cadd9 G D
What if God was one of us?
Em Cadd9 G D
Just a slob like one of us?
Em Cadd9 G D
Just a stranger on the bus trying to make his way home
Em Cadd9 G D

If God had a face, what would it look like
And would you want to see?
If seeing meant that you would have to believe,
In things like heaven and in Jesus and the saints and all the prophets

Trying to make his way home...
Like up to heaven all alone...
Nobody calling on the phone...
Except for the Pope, maybe in Rome.

Dobie Gray – Drift Away

F C
Day after day I'm more confused,
F C
I look for the light in the pouring rain.
F C
You know its a game I hate to lose,
Dm F
now I'm feelin the strain, aint it a shame?

Chorus

C
Oh, give me the beat boys to free my soul,
G
I wanna get lost in your Rock-n-Roll and
F
drift away.
C
oh, give me the beat boys to free my soul,
G
I wanna get lost in your Rock-n-Roll and
F
drift away.

C G F G C

Dm
And when my mind is free,
F C
no melody can move me.
Dm
When I'm feeling blue,
F
guitars are coming through to
G
soothe me.

Chorus

C
Oh, give me the beat boys to free my soul,
G
I wanna get lost in your Rock-n-Roll and
F
drift away.
C
Oh, give me the beat boys to free my soul,
G
I wanna get lost in your Rock-n-Roll and
F
drift away.

Chris Brown – Don't Wake Me Up

Capo 1 (4 original)

Em7 Cadd9 D Em7

Em7 Cadd9 D Em7
Too much light in this window, don't wake me up
Em7 Cadd9 D Em7
Only coffee no sugar, inside my cup
Em7 Cadd9 D Em7
If I wake and you're here still, give me a kiss
Em7 Cadd9 D Em7
I wasn't finished dreaming, about your lips

[Chorus:]

Em7 Cadd9
Don't wake me up, up, up, up up, up
D Em7
Don't wake me up, up, up, up up, up
Em7 Cadd9
Don't wake me up, up, up, up up, up
D
Don't wake me up
Em7
Don't wake me..

Em7 Cadd9 D Em7
Don't wake me up.....
Don't wake me up.....
Don't wake me up..... yeaha
Cadd9
Don't wake me up, up, up, up, up, up
D
Don't wake me up
Em7
Don't wake me..

So much life in the city, you won't believe
Been awake for some days now, no time to sleep
If your heart is a pillow, this love's the bed
Tell me what is the music, inside my head

[Chorus]

[Bridge:]

Em7 Cadd9
I don't wanna fall, fall, fall, fall asleep no,
D
I don't wanna fall unless I'm falling for you
[x2]

[Chorus]

Kenny Rogers – The Gambler

E A/E E
On a warm summer's evenin' on a train bound for nowhere,
E B7
I met up with the gambler; we were both too tired to sleep.
E A/E E
So we took turns a starin' out the window at the darkness
B7 E
'til boredom overtook us, and he began to speak.

Verse 2: (Bass in)

E A/E E
He said, "Son, I've made a life out of readin' people's faces,
B7
and knowin' what their cards were by the way they held their eyes.
E A/E E
And if you don't mind my sayin', I can see you're out of aces.
A/E E B7 E
For a taste of your whiskey I'll give you some advice."

Verse 3: (strumming starts)

E A E
So I handed him my bottle and he drank down my last swallow.
B7
Then he bummed a cigarette and asked me for a light.
E A E
And the night got deathly quiet, and his face lost all expression.
A E B7 E
Said, "If you're gonna play the game, boy, ya gotta learn to play it right."

Chorus:

E A E
You got to know when to hold 'em, know when to fold 'em,
A E B7
know when to walk away and know when to run.
E A E A E
You never count your money when you're sittin' at the table.
E A E B7 E
There'll be time enough for countin' when the dealin's done.

Verse 4: (Key change)

F Bb F
Ev'ry gambler knows that the secret to survivin'
C
is knowin' what to throw away and knowing what to keep.
F Bb F
'Cause ev'ry hand's a winner and ev'ry hand's a loser,
Bb F C F
and the best that you can hope for is to die in your sleep."

Verse 5:

F Bb F
And when he'd finished speakin', he turned back towards the window,
 C7
crushed out his cigarette and faded off to sleep.

F Bb F
And somewhere in the darkness the gambler, he broke even.
Bb F C7 F
But in his final words I found an ace that I could keep.

Chorus:

F Bb F
You got to know when to hold 'em, know when to fold 'em,
Bb F C7
know when to walk away and know when to run.
F Bb F Bb F
You never count your money when you're sittin' at the table.
F Bb F C7 F
There'll be time enough for countin' when the dealin's done.

A cappello chorus

Chorus

The Killers – Runaways

*Intro: C G F - F C G x2

C G F
Blonde hair blowing in the summer wind
F C G
Blue eyed girl playing in the sand
C G F
I've been on the trail for a little while
F C G F
But that was the night that she broke down and held my hand

Am Dm G
Teenage rush, She said Ain't we all just runaways?
F Am
We got time and that ain't much

G F
We can't wait 'till tomorrow
G Am
You gotta know that this is real
F
Baby, why you wanna fight it?
Am C F
It's the one thing you can't choose
G Am F
Oh!

C G F
We got engaged on a friday night
F C G
I swore on the head of our unborn child
C G F
That I could take care of the three of us
F C G F
But I've got the tendency to slip when the nights get wild

Am Dm G
It's in my blood, You said she might just runaway
F Am
Somewhere else, someplace good

G F
We can't wait 'till tomorrow
G Am
You gotta know that this is real
F
Baby, why you wanna fight it?
Am C F
It's the one thing you can't choose
G
Let's take a chance, baby we can't lose

C G F
Ain't we all just runaways?

F
I knew it when I met you
C G C G F
I'm not gonna let you runaway

F
I knew it when I held you
C G
I wasn't letting go

Em Am
We used to look at the stars and confess our dreams
F

Hold each other 'till the morning light
C Am
We used to laugh, now we only fight
G F
Baby are you lonesome now?

C G F
At night I come home after they go to sleep
F C G

Like a stumbling ghost I haunt this hall
C G F
There's a picture of us on our wedding day
F C G F

I recognize the girl but I can't settle in these walls

G F
We can't wait 'till tomorrow
G Am
No we're caught up in the appeal
F

Baby, why you wanna hide it?
Am C F
It's the last thing on my mind (Why you wanna hide it?)
G

I turn the engine over and my body just comes alive

C G F
Ain't we all just runaways?
F

I knew it when I met you
C G C G F
I'm not gonna let you runaway
F

I knew it when I held you
C G C G F G Am F
I wasn't letting go Ain't we all just runaways?

Gypsy Kings – Volare

E F#m
Pienso que un sueño parecido no volverá más
B7 E
Y me pintaba las manos con cara de azul
Abm F#m
Y de improviso el viento rápido me llevo
F#m7 B7
Y me hizo volar en cielo infinito

F#m B7
Volare oh oh
E C#m
Cantare oh oh oh oh
F#m B7 E
Nel blu dipinto di blu
F#m B7 E
Felice di stare lassu

C#m
Y volando volando feliz
Abm
Yo me encuentro más alto más alto que el sol
Ab7 C#m
Mientras el mundo se aleja despacio de ti
Am B7
Una música dulce tocada solo para mí

Refrein
Instrumentaal : /E/
Herh.:1
Refrein
Solo: /C#m/Abm/Abm7/C#m/Am/E/
Refrein
Instrumentaal: /E/
Herh.:1
Refrein

Eriksen – Kanarifoggelens Sang

Am

Refreng:

 C G
Mens lerkene juble, i Guds frie natur

 Am C
Sidde ein kanarifoggel i bur

 F C
I et kålsvart hål, i ein gruvegang

 G Am
Satte folk sin lit, te' at foggelen sang

Am C
Han vil alltid huska fjellet, me foglaliv og dyr

 D F
Og stiane han vandra, i et barndomseventyr

 C G
Det va' endelause stiar, for en guttunge me mål

 D Am
Om å finna diamantar, i slagghauar av koll

2. Vers:

Men ein dag va tiå inne, da han og måtte dra
Ifrå fjellet og ner i gruvå, sånn som tradisjonen va
Ein spe kanarifoggel, som einaste garanti
For så lenge den bare kvitra, va det loft å pusta i

Refreng:

Bridge

 F C F Dm
Han lytte itte solskinn, og spage vingeslag

 Em F D/F# G
Han lytte itte lys, for ein nye dag

3. Vers:

Nok ein gong forlod han fjellet, for å bjynna et liv på ny
Det tok slutt på gamle stiar, i et aent hål av ein by
Alt han tog me seg va foggelen, som bud om et barndomshjem
Og ein bønn om at foggelasangen, bryde stillheden ihjel

2*Refreng:

Mens lerkene juble i Guds frie natur

Sidde ein kanarifoggel i bur

I et iskaldt hål, heila dagen lang

Lytte han te' liv, ifra foggelens sang

John Denver – Leaving On A Jet Plane

Intro: G-C (2x)

G C
All my bags are packed, i'm ready to go.
G C
I'm standing here out-side your door
G Em Am D
I hate to wake you up to say good-bye.
G C
But the dawn is breaking, it's early morn,
G C
The taxi's waiting, he's blowing his horn
G Em Am D
Al-ready i'm so lonesome i could cry.

G C
So kiss me and smile for me
G C
Tell me that you'll wait for me
G Em Am D
Hold me like you'll never let me go.
G C
I'm leaving on a jet plane
G C G
Don't know when i'll be back again
Em Am D
Oh babe i hate to go

G C
There's so many times i've let you down
G C
So many times i've played around
G Em Am D
I tell you now they don't mean a thing
G C
Every place i go i'll think of you
G C
Every song i sing i'll sing for you
G Em Am D
When i come back i'll wear your wedding ring.

G C
So kiss me and smile for me
G C
Tell me that you'll wait for me
G Em Am D
Hold me like you'll never let me go.
G C
I'm leaving on a jet plane
G C G
Don't know when i'll be back again
Em Am D
Oh babe i hate to go

G C
Now the time has come to leave you
G C
One more time let me kiss you
G Em Am D
Then close your eyes i'll be on my way
G C
Dream about the days to come
G C
When i won't have to leave alone
G Em Am D
A-bout the times i won't have to say.

G C
So kiss me and smile for me
G C
Tell me that you'll wait for me
G Em Am D
Hold me like you'll never let me go.
G C
I'm leaving on a jet plane
G C G
Don't know when i'll be back again
Em Am D
Oh babe i hate to go

Sting – Fields of Gold

Bsus2 G
You'll remember me when the west wind moves
D
Upon the fields of barley
Bsus2 G D
You'll forget the sun in his jealous sky
G/B A Bm7 G D
As we walk in the fields of gold

Bsus2 G
So she took her love For to gaze awhile
D
Upon the fields of barley
Bsus2 G D
In his arms she fell as her hair came down
G/B A D
Among the fields of gold

Bsus2 G
Will you stay with me, will you be my love
D
Among the fields of barley
Bsus2 G D
We'll forget the sun in his jealous sky
G/B A Bm7 G D
As we lie in the fields of gold

Bsus2 G
See the west wind move like a lover so
D
Upon the fields of barley
Bsus2 G D
Feel her body rise when you kiss her mouth
G/B A D
Among the fields of gold

G D
I never made promises lightly
G D
And there have been some that I've broken
G D
But I swear in the days still left
G/B A D
We'll walk in the fields of gold
G/B A D
We'll walk in the fields of gold

Instrumental !!

Bsus2 G G D

Bsus2 G D G/B A D

Bsus2 G
Many years have passed since those summer days
D

Among the fields of barley

Bsus2 G D
See the children run as the sun goes down
G/B A D

Among the fields of gold

Bsus2 G
You'll remember me when the west wind moves
D

Upon the fields of barley

Bsus2 G D
You can tell the sun in his jealous sky
G/B A D

When we walked in the fields of gold

G/B A D
When we walked in the fields of gold

G/B A
When we walked in the fields of gold

Outro

D G/D D (repeat 7 times and finish 8th on d)

Radiohead - Creep

Intro: G Gsus4 G | B Bsus4 B | C Csus4 C | Cm

 G Gsus4 G
When you were here before
 B Bsus4 B
Couldn't look you in the eye
 C Csus4 C
You're just like an angel
 Cm Csus4 Cm
Your skin makes me cry

 G Gsus4 G
You float like a feather
 B Bsus4 B
In a beautiful world
 C Csus4 C
And I wish I was special
 Cm Csus4 Cm
You're so fuckin' special

 G Gsus4 G
But I'm a creep
 B Bsus4 B
I'm a weirdo.
 C Csus4 C
What the hell am I doing here?
 Cm Csus4 Cm
I don't belong here.

 G Gsus4 G
I don't care if it hurts
 B Bsus4 B
I want to have control
 C Csus4 C
I want a perfect body
 Cm Csus4 Cm
I want a perfect soul

 G Gsus4 G
I want you to notice
 B Bsus4 B
When I'm not around
 C Csus4 C
You're so fuckin' special
 Cm Csus4 Cm
I wish I was special

G Gsus4 G
But I'm a creep
B Bsus4 B
I'm a weirdo.
C Cadd9 C
What the hell am I doing here?
Cm Csus4 Cm
I don't belong here. Whoa oh

G Gsus4 G B Bsus4 B
Sheeeeeeee's running out the door
C Cadd9 C
Sheeeeeeee's running out
Cm
She runs runs runs
G Gsus4 G B Bsus4 B C Cadd9 C Cm
RUUUUUUUUUUUUUUNSS RUUUUUUUUUUUUUUNSS

G Gsus4 G
Whatever makes you happy
B Bsus4 B
Whatever you want
C Csus4 C
You're so fuckin' special
Cm Csus4 Cm
I wish I was special...

G Gsus4 G
But I'm a creep
B Bsus4 B
I'm a weirdo.
C Csus4 C
What the hell am I doing here?
Cm Csus4 Cm
I don't belong here.
G
I don't belong here

The Rolling Stones - Ruby Tuesday

Am G F G C
She would never say where she came from
Am G F C G
Yesterday don't matter if it's gone
Am D G
While the sun is bright
Am D G
Or in the darkest night
C
No one knows
G
She comes and goes

C G C
Goodbye, Ruby Tuesday
G C
Who could hang a name on you?
G Bb F
When you change with every new day
G C G
Still I'm gonna miss you

Am G F G C
Don't question why she needs to be so free
Am G F G C
She'll tell you it's the only way to be
Am D G
She just can't be chained
Am D G
To a life where nothing's gained
C
And nothing's lost
G
At such a cost

C G C
Goodbye, Ruby Tuesday
G C
Who could hang a name on you?
G Bb F
When you change with every new day
G C G
Still I'm gonna miss you

Am G F G C
There's no time to lose, I heard her say
Am G F G C
Catch your dreams before they slip away
Am D G
Dying all the time
Am D
Lose your dreams
G C
And you may lose your mind.
G
Ain't life unkind?

C G C
Goodbye, Ruby Tuesday
G C
Who could hang a name on you?
G Bb F
When you change with every new day
G C G
Still I'm gonna miss you

C G C
Goodbye, Ruby Tuesday
G C
Who could hang a name on you?
G Bb F
When you change with every new day
G C G
Still I'm gonna miss you

Uncle Kracker - Follow Me

C F G
You don't know how you met me you don't know why

C F G C
You can't turn around and say good bye

F
All you know is when I'm with you I make you free

C RIFF F G C
And swim through your veins like a fish in the sea

C (Em) F G
I'm singing follow me and everything is alright

C (Em) F G
I'll be the one to tuck you in at night

C (Em) F G
And if you want to leave I can guarantee

C RIFF F G C
You won't find nobody else like me

C F
I'm not worried about the ring you wear

C F G C
Cause as long as no one knows that nobody can care

C F
You're feeling guilty and I am well aware

C F G C
But you don't look ashamed and baby I'm not scared

C (Em) F G
I'm singing follow me and everything is alright

C (Em) F G
I'll be the one to tuck you in at night

C (Em) F G
And if you want to leave I can guarantee

C RIFF F G C
You won't find nobody else like me

Dm G
Won't give you money, I can't give you the sky

C
You're better off if you don't ask why

Dm D/F#
I'm not the reason that you going strange

G
We'll be alright if you don't ask me to stay

C (Em) F G
Follow me and everything is alright
C (Em) F G
I'll be the one to tuck you in at night
C (Em) F G
And if you want to leave I can guarantee
C RIFF F G C
You won't find nobody else like me

C F
You don't know how you met me you don't know why
C F G C
You can't turn around and say good bye
C F
All you know is when I'm with you I make you free
C RIFF F G C
And swim through your veins like a fish in the sea
C (Em) F G
I'm singing follow me and everything is alright
C (Em) F G
I'll be the one to tuck you in at night
C (Em) F G
And if you want to leave I can guarantee
C RIFF F G C
You won't find nobody else like me

The Script - Breakeven

capo on 3rd fret

Cadd9 G D Em7 (x4)

Em7 D G Cadd9

Em7 D G Cadd9

I'm still alive but I'm barely breathing

Em7 D G Cadd9

Just prayed to a god that I don't believe in

Em7 D G Cadd9

Cos I got time while she got freedom

Em7 D G Cadd9

Cos when a heart breaks no it don't break even

Em7 D G Cadd9

Her best days will be some of my worst

Em7 D G Cadd9

She finally met a man thats gonna put her first

Em7 D G Cadd9

While I'm wide awake she's no trouble sleeping

Em7 D G Cadd9

Cos when a heart breaks no it don't breakeven

Cadd9 G D Em7

What am I sposed to do when the best part of me was always you

Cadd9 G D Em7

What am I sposed to say when I'm all choked up and your ok

Cadd9 G D Em7

I'm falling to pieces

Cadd9 G D Em7

I'm falling to pieces

Em7 D G Cadd9

Em7 D G Cadd9

They say bad things happen for a reason

Em7 D G Cadd9

But nowise words gonna stop the bleeding

Em7 D G Cadd9

Cos she's moved on while I'm still grieving

Em7 D G Cadd9

Cos when a heart breaks no it don't breakeven

Cadd9 G D Em7

What am I sposed to do when the best part of me was always you

Cadd9 G D Em7

What am I sposed to say when I'm all choked up and your ok

Cadd9 G D Em7

I'm falling to pieces

Cadd9 G D Em7

I'm falling to pieces

Cadd9 G D Em7

I'm falling to pieces

Hooters – 500 Miles

Capo on 3rd if you like.

Comp: D-D-U-D-D-U

G Em Am C
If you miss the train I'm on, you will know that I am gone
Am C D
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles,
G Em
A hundred miles, a hundred miles,
Am C
A hundred miles, a hundred miles,
Am C D
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles

G Em Am C
Not a shirt on my back, not a penny to my name
Am C D
And the land that I once loved was not my own
G Em Am C
Lord I'm one, Lord I'm two, Lord I'm three, Lord I'm four,
Am C D
Lord I'm five hundred miles away from home

G Em
A hundred tanks along the square,
Am C
One man stands and stops them there
Am C D
Some day soon, the tide will turn, and I'll be free
G Em Am C
I'll be free, I'll be free, I'll come home to my country,
Am C D
Some day soon the tide will turn and I'll be free

If you miss the train I'm on, you will know that I am gone
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles,
Lord I'm one, Lord I'm two, Lord I'm three, Lord I'm four,
Lord I'm five hundred miles away from home
Lord I'm five hundred miles away from home, yeah
I'll be free, I'll be free, I'll come home to my country,
Lord I'm five hundred miles away from home
You can hear the whistle blow five hundred miles
Lord I'm five hundred miles away from home

Vestlandsfandene – Brenn Alle Bruer

A D A
En sjegete og sliten trubadur, med sjela full av folkelig
D G D Em D G
kultur, sitte på cafeen med ei øl og e litt trist, e sette me
A
og hilse takk for sist!

A D A
Fra jakkelomma tar han frem et brev, som vise siste enden på alt
D G D Em D
strev. nå har han fått papiret der står det svart på kvitt, en
G A
gammel trubadur har spill fra litt.

Refreng:

D G A D G
Brenn alle bruer og ta vare på deg sjøl, du vil aldri finne
D E A D G A
trøsta i ei halv flaske øl. Brenn alle bruer eg ska være ein
D G D A7 D
kamerat, eg ska lytta te di vise og alltid stå parat!

Ofte gikk du ensom på din vei,
mange ganger blakk og luta lei!
du mista dine venner og mange nære ting,
livet er ein fest som går i ring!

Brenn alle bruer og ta vare på deg sjøl,
du vil aldri finne trøsta i ei halv flaske øl.
Brenn alle bruer eg ska være ein kamerat,
eg ska lytta te di vise og alltid stå parat!

og fyller du i glasset på cafe, drømmer om å reisa på turne,
du dro fra alt du eide, du mista gård og grunn,
nå trenger du og kvila deg ei stund!

Brenn alle bruer og ta vare på deg sjøl,
du vil aldri finne trøsta i ei halv flaske øl.
Brenn alle bruer eg ska være ein kamerat,
eg ska lytta te di vise og alltid stå parat!

Brenn alle bruer og ta vare på deg sjøl,
du vil aldri finne trøsta i ei halv flaske øl.
Brenn alle bruer eg ska være ein kamerat,
eg ska lytta te di vise og alltid stå parat!

Busserulls – Dra 'an inn

G

Du e blitt for stor, sa min gamle mor

G D

din mage henger ut forvi

D

eg må gjera nåke snart for eg har vert far

D G

eg har for mye flek på si

G

har eg slankekjøt, har eg prøvd på før

G D

men de hjelte ikkje nåken ting

D

mor mi stod å skjelte, så eg kjøpte meg et belte

D G

som eg har rundt magen min

G

C

dra'n inn, dra'n inn, dra'n inn, dra'n inn, dra'n inn, dra'n inn, dra'n inn,

D G

hver gong eg møte ei dama på byn så drar eg magen inn

G

C

dra'n inn, dra'n inn, dra'n inn, dra'n inn, dra'n inn, dra'n inn, dra'n inn,

D G

hver gong eg møte ei dama på byn så drar eg magen inn

G

Når vi skal av sted, tar eg sjeferhunden med,

G D

så vi begge får mosjon,

D

men etter en time er vi lett besvimte,

D G

så går vi på en mat stasjon,

G

for vi må jo ha mat, både flek og savelat

G D

å te slutt så tar me pinnakjøtt og saus

D

eg e kje akuratt så lette, men de e godt å vera mette

D G

sjøl om magen blir for laus

G

C

dra'n inn, dra'n inn, dra'n inn, dra'n inn, dra'n inn, dra'n inn, dra'n inn,

D G

hver gong eg møte ei dama på byn så drar eg magen inn

G C
dra'n inn, dra'n inn, dra'n inn, dra'n inn, dra'n inn, dra'n inn, dra'n inn,
D G
hver gong eg møte ei dama på byn så drar eg magen inn

G D
eg fekk et brev, et som Mona skrev, det kom til meg igår,
D
eg reiste hjem te mor, du e blitt so alt for stor,
D G
de e faktisk da der står
G D
å til alle dere der, som vil høre på de her, eg håper dere vil forstå
D
vil du stadig gjere lykke, men e litte grann for tjukke,
D G
så lytt til dette råd

G C
dra'n inn, dra'n inn, dra'n inn, dra'n inn, dra'n inn, dra'n inn, dra'n inn,
D G
hver gong eg møte ei dama på byn så drar eg magen inn

G C
dra'n inn, dra'n inn, dra'n inn, dra'n inn, dra'n inn, dra'n inn, dra'n inn,
D G
hver gong eg møte ei dama på byn så drar eg magen inn

The Kelly Family – I Can't Help Myself

C
If I would tell you
Am
How much you mean to me
F G
I think you would not understand it.
C
So I wait, I wait
Am
Until this day comes
F G
When you will understand me.

C
But I can't help myself
Am F
I can't stop myself
G
I am going crazy
C
I can't stop myself
Am F
Cannot control myself
G
I am going crazy

Ref:

C
And I love you

I want you
F C
I wanna talk to you
G
I wanna be with you
C
I love you

I want you
F G
I wanna talk to you
G
I wanna be with you

C
I cannot change it
Am
I'm sure not making it
F G
(in) One big hell of a fuss

C
I cannot turn my back
Am F
I've got to face the fact
G
Life without you is hazy

Ref

Am F
Kiss me, thrill me, don't say goodbye
Am F
Hold me, love me, don't say goodbye
F G
Oh uho oh oh uho

C
Don't say goodbye

C
But I can't help myself
Am F
I can't stop myself
G
I'm going crazy

C
I cannot turn my back
Am F
I've got to face the fact
G
Life without you is hazy

F G
Oh uho uho oh
F G
No uho oh oh
C
Kiss me goodbye

Busserulls – Øl, Øl Og Mere Øl

F

Øl, øl og mere øl - ahahaha

C

det e det sjønnaste eg vet.

Øl, øl og mere øl - ahahaha

F

det e og blir min store kjærighet.

Ja noen elsker kaffe

Bb

og snaps av fingerbøl,

F

men spar meg for andre laster

C F

enn øl - øl - øl.

F

Eg satt på strandå med ei litå tytta

Dm

ei sommarnatt ved middelhavets kyst.

Bb

Hu beit meg litt i øyra å så sa hu:

G

Kjære gullet mitt,

C

nå må du gjør som du har lyst.

refreng

Eg glede meg som gal te juleaften

eg telle dagar heilt fra første mai.

Eg skjelve når eg pakke ut presanger

det e ei deilig stund,

for eg vett jo ka som e på vei.

refreng

F

Lala lalala lalala lala. Hey!

Bb

Lala lalala lalala lala. Hey!

D#

Lala lalala lalala lala. Hey!

C D

Åååå åååå

Refreng

Simple Plan – Summer Paradise

D A Bm G
(Oh, Oh) (Take me back, take me back) (Oh yeah) (Back to summer paradise)

D A Bm
My heart is sinking As I'm lifting up
G
Above the clouds away from you

D A
And I can't believe I'm leaving
Bm G
Oh I don't kno-kno-know what I'm gonna do

Bm G D A
But someday I will find my way back
Bm G F#7
To where your name Is written in the sand

G D
Cause I remember every sunset
A Bm A G
I remember every word you said
D A
We were never gonna say goodbye
Say la-ta-ta-ta-ta

G D
Till we had to get back to
A Bm A G
Back to summer paradise with you
A G D
And I'll be there in a heartbeat
A A G D A
Oh-oh I'll be there in a heartbeat Oh-oh
(Tell 'Em)

D A
My soul is broken Streets are frozen
Bm G
I can't stop these feelings melting through
D A
And I'd give away a thousand days, oh
Bm G
Just to have another one with you
(What'd you say)

Pre-Chorus:

D A Bm F#7
Well relax can wait I'm crushing my ways Playing in the sand Holding your hand

G D
Cause I remember every sunset
A Bm A G
I remember every word you said
D A
We were never gonna say goodbye
Say la-ta-ta-ta-ta

G D
Till we had to get back to
A Bm A G
Back to summer paradise with you
A G D
And I'll be there in a heartbeat
A A G D A
Oh-oh I'll be there in a heartbeat Oh-oh
(Yeah - Oh)

D
I remember summer mornings And summer evenings
A
Now you're right next to me And I am freezing
Bm
Was it real? Oh baby tell me, was I dreaming?
G
How can you show me paradise, When I'm leaving?

D
Now my heartbeat is sinking Hope is shrinking
A
When I try to speak no words Lip-syncing
Bm
Hope this is not just wishful thinking
G
Tell me that you care And I'll be there in a heartbeat

Bm G D A
Someday I will find my way back
Bm G F#7
To where your name Is written in the sand
(Yeah, yeah, yeah, let's go)

G D
Cause I remember every sunset
A Bm A G
I remember every word you said
D A
We were never gonna say goodbye Say la-ta-ta-ta-ta

G D A Bm A G
Till we had to get back to Back to summer paradise with you
A G
(And I'll be there in a heartbeat)

Bob Marley – Is This Love

F#m | F#m | D | A |
F#m | F#m | D |

A C#m | F#m |
I wanna love you
D | A
and treat you right.
C#m | F#m | F#m |
I wanna love you
D | A
every day and every night.
C#m | F#m | F#m |
We'll be together
D | A
with a roof right over our heads.
C#m | F#m | F#m |
We'll share the shelter
D | A
of my single bed.
C#m | F#m | F#m |
We'll share the same room,
D | A |
Jah provide the bread.

C#m | C#m
Is this love, is this love, is this love,
| Bm | Bm |
is this love that I'm feeling?
C#m | C#m
Is this love, is this love, is this love,
| Bm | Bm |
is this love that I'm feeling?

| Bm C#m D | E |
Dmaj7 | Dmaj7 | Bm C#m D | E |
I wanna know, wanna know, wanna know now.
C#m | C#m |
I've got to know, got to know, got to know now.
C#m | C#m | Bm | Bm |
I... I'm willing and able,
C#m | C#m | E D |
so I throw my cards on your table.

C# Bm | F#m
I wanna love you
| D | A C#m | F#m
I wanna love and treat, love and treat you right.
| F#m |
I wanna love you

D | A
every day and every night.
C#m | F#m | F#m |
We'll be together
D | A
with a roof right over our heads.
C#m | F#m | F#m |
We'll share the shelter
D | A
of my single bed.
C#m | F#m | F#m |
We'll share the same room,
D | A |
Jah provide the bread.

A C#m | F#m | F#m |
We'll share the shelter
D |
of my single bed.

Åge Aleksandersen – Levva Livet

E
Æ syns atomkrig e for jævlig
F#m7
men at høsten kan vær fin
H
og det beste her på jorda
A E
det e å væra din

2. vers

Æ syns at Reagan e ein tulling
og at vintern e før lang
hvis æ mesta dæ vart livet mett
ein tung og dyster sang

H E
Men når det bles som værst på toppan
A6 E
og når galskapen får rå
H E
ska vi hold omkring hverainner
A6 E
og vi veit det her ska gå

Ref:

C#m A E A E A
Å---å levva livet
C#m H E A E A
Å---å levva livet
C#m A E A E A
Å---å levva livet
C#m H A E
Å---å levva livet

3. vers

E syns Andropov e ein gærning
og at vintern e før lang
hvis æ mesta dæ vart livet mett
ein tung og dyster sang

4. vers; (selv om det ligner broen tekstmessig, har det samme akkorder som versene)

Og når det bles som værst på toppan
og når galskapen får rå
ska vi hold omkring hverainner
og vi veit det her ska gå

Ref:

Løgnaslaget – Barndomshjemmet

(Steinar Lyse)

C F C
Barndomshjemmet vårt e någe me vil huska
F C
Der va kaldt kom is når vinden i det ruska
F C
Eg huske godt den dagen brødrene mine blei fydde
G G7 C
Far vår stakk og bestemor ho spydde

F C
Men musikken blei vår store glede
G G7 C
Når det va kaldt som is i hjemmets lune rede
F C
Uden sang kan livet gå på tverka
G G7 C
Det har så mangt et lide barnesinn fått merka
F C
Men sang og glede tok me med på ferden
G G7 C
Udi denne så forferdelige verden

C F C C7
Mor mi sleid å strevde adle disse årå
F C C7
Og onkel Øyvind ga ne adle kysseårå
F C
Men hu fant seg jo te rette me de live
G G7 C
Te ein dag me fant na stive neri sivet

Morten Harket – A Kind Of Christmascard

Intro: |D|Hm|F#m|A| x2

D Hm F#m A
All you folks back home I'll never tell you this
D Hm A
You're not supposed to know where your daughter is
G A Hm
There are ways of life you never understood
G A D
It's right here downtown Hollywood
G A
It's afternoon on Sunset Boulevard
Hm
I've got a stolen moment trying hard
A G
To write a kind of Christmas card

D Hm F#m A
But I am bruning out again
D Hm F#m A
Tonight there is fever in my veins

Mama, dear, all the love you gave
I guess there's really nothing, nothing much to save
This place is as dirty as I feel myself
There are still some riches at the Roosevelt
That evening prayer, those memories
In my little bedroom, mama, on my knees
That's where I'm at down in Los Angeles

And I am burning out again
And I must rise above the shame
Tonight there is fever in my veins

Instrumental: |G-A|Hm|Gmaj-A|Gmaj-
A Hm
Just think of the girl I used to be
A Gmaj A D
You were my age once, mama, twenty-three
A G
I can still hear some of the songs you used to play
A Hm
From that summer of love in '68
A Gmaj
Seems it's turned into a winter of hate

And I am bruning out again
And I must rise above the pain
Tonight there is fever in my veins
Tonight there is fever in my veins, yeah
Summer of love Winter of hate

Åge Aleksandersen – Dains Med Dæ

G D C G
Vi ropa høgt mot himmel'n, og vi hadd så my å gi
G D C G
Og vår'n den hadd vi i oss, å du herlige tid
Em D
En sped liten bekk, den vart snart til ei elv
C G
Uten fossa og stryk, nei vi kunn' itj kvælv

Og vår'n den vart avløst av sommer'n, og vind den va mild og blid
Og vi tok alt sammen med oss og endå så kunn' vi gi
En sped liten bekk, den vart snart til ei elv
Uten fossa og stryk, nei vi kunn' itj kvælv

G D7
Æ har så lyst te å dains me dæ
C G
Stryk dæ over håret og vær god mot dæ
D7
Det e så my' æ skull' ha sagt te dæ
C G
Men æ får liksom itj te å sei det

Og løvet vert gult og trærn visna, og det kom storm og regn
Og høsten den hadd vi i oss, ja, den skull' bli der læng
En sped liten bekk den, vart snart til ei elv
Med fossa og stryk og nei, vi kunn' itj kvælv

Æ har så lyst te...

Thorsens Bageri & Cafe - Stavanger

Em-G-C-Am-G-C-Hm-D

Em G
Hvis båten du komme med legge te kai
C Am
Å det hagle å snør sånn i midten av mai
G C Hm D
Ingen tvil, då e du her i Stavanger

Em G
Hvis gadå du går i e fodle i sang
C Am G
E d pub på kvert hjørna så føle du trang t å sei
C Hm D
Nå vil eg ver, i Stavanger

C D
Og på tårjå så står kånå og Kjelland å ser
G C
Ud mod have der bådane legge t sjer
G C Hm D
Ingen tvil, då e du her, i Stavanger
C D
Og i gamle Stavanger står Lenden å ler
G C
Der med hesten og kjerrå si uansett vêr
G C Hm D
Ingen tvil, då e du her, i Stavanger

Em G
E det stappfoldt av bådar ein midtsommars dag
C Am
Og krabbå og regå falle i smag
G C Hm D
Ingen tvil, då e du her, i Stavanger

Em G
Hvis byen e kjente for olja og sild
C Am
Så kom deg på land og skrig ud om du vil
G C Hm D
Atte nå, nå vil eg ver, i Stavanger

C D
"Og i Kleivå står Kloster å kikke mod byn
G C
Konn'an snakt hadd'an sagt, det va litt av et syn
G C Hm D
Ingen tvil, nå vil eg ver, i Stavanger

C D
Oppå stadion har Viking lagt fotballen klar
G C
Hvis du spørr om de vinne så får du te svar
G C Hm D
Ingen tvil, me e ditt lag, fra Stavanger

C D
Og på tårjå så står kånå og Kjelland å ser
G C
Ud mod have der bådane legge t sjer
G C Hm D
Ingen tvil, då e du her, i Stavanger
C D
Og i gamle Stavanger står Lenden å ler
G C
Der med hesten og kjerrå si uansett vêr
G C Hm D
Ingen tvil, då e du her, i Stavanger

C D
"Og i Kleivå står Kloster å kikke mod byn
G C
Konn'an snakt hadd'an sagt, det va litt av et syn
G C Hm D
Ingen tvil, nå vil eg ver, i Stavanger

G
Lalalalalalalalala
G
Lalalalalalalalala

G
Lalalalalalalalala
G
Lalalalalalalalala

Travelling Strawberries – Thousands Of Vendings

Intro: D7sus4

G Bm Em G C Em Am Em
Thousands of vendings kværne round in my head
C Em A7sus4 A D Dsus4
I'm sitting here thinking on what the gammel man said
G Dm G Dm(?) C Cm
If you wanna do it you must try, just legg i vei
G Abdim Am D G D7
Maybe you can do i morra what you can't do today

Thousands of vendings kværne round in my head
I'm sitting here thinking on what the gammel man said
My gammel man said one each is his own luck's-smith
That's it simpelthen overhead not nå to do with

Cm7 F7
The one who first comes to the mill
Bb Gm7
Is him who first get painted
Cm7 F7
He also said if you sleep in telt
Bb D7
Make sure that it is raintett

Thousands of vendings kværne round in my head
I'm sitting here thinking on what the gammel man said
There's nothing that is so shit - That it's not good for nå
Kommer times kommer road we are all sammen in the same båt

Morten Harket - Kamilla og Tyven

Capo 4.

G Am7
Hvem er din nye venn, Kamilla
Em C D
Er det en som du kan stole på ?
D G C Am G Am D
Er det en du kan ta trygt i hånden, når veien synes håpløs lang å gå ?

G Am7
Natten vil komme snart, Kamilla
Em C D
Da blir himlen mørk med stjerner på,
D G C Am G Am D
Og du trenger en å ta i hånden, for enda har du langt igjen å gå ?

G C D Hm7 Em7
Kamilla, Kamilla, hva tenker du nå ?
Am7 G C D
Tør du tro han er en venn som du kan stole på ?
G C D Hm7 Em7
Kamilla, Kamilla hva tenker du nå ?
Am7 G C D G D Eb
Tør du tro han er en venn som du kan stole på ?

Instrumental Bb Eb F Dm7 Gm7 Cm7 Bb Eb F7 Bb Eb F Dm7 Gm7 Cm7 Bb Eb F Bb

G Am7
Gråt ikke mer for meg, Kamilla,
Em C D
For mitt liv som tyv er helt forbi
D G C Am G Am D Eb
Jeg må ta den straffen jeg fortjener, så kommer jeg igjen, da er jeg fri, fri

Bb Eb F Dm7
Vi venter Sebastian, en dag er du fri.
Cm7 Bb Eb F7
Det skal bli en dag med nye muligheter i.
Bb Eb F Dm7 Gm7
Kamilla, Kamilla, jeg kommer igjen
Cm7 Bb Eb F Bb
Og jeg tror du vil ta imot meg som en venn.

Hellbillies – Finaste Eg Veit

Capo 3. Bånd

Intro: D - A Hm | D - A | D - A Hm | Em D/F# G Asus4

D A D
Dæ æ jaddi me rart koss det kan gå te.
G A D A
Tenk at du går i lag med meg.
D A Hm
Og om det blæs kalt, æ eg varm og heit,
Em A D
for du e den finast eg veit.

D A D
I granskande skin frå ei gatelykt,
G A D A
æ 'kji alt like trygt.
D A Hm
Og spør du meg no, bi eg heilt i beit:
Em A D
Koffår den finast eg veit?

Ref

G D
Men når dyna varma kring oss baa to
A D D/F#
i mørke natta,
G D
ska eg kviske i øyra ditt og svara på koffår
Hm Hm/A Em A D
du æ den finast eg veit.

Mellomspill: D - A Hm | D - A

D A D
Kor eg henta alt motet frå
G A D A
Kan 'kji eg forstå.
D A Hm
Men ein ting veit eg klart og greit:
Em A D
At du æ den finast eg veit.
G D
Og når dyna varma kring oss baa to
A D D/F#
i mørke natta,
G D
ska eg kviske i øyra ditt og svara på koffår
Hm Hm/A Em A D
du æ den finast eg veit.

M.spill: D - A Hm | D - A | D - A Hm | Em D/F# G A Hm C G(stopp)

Bridge:

C G/H
Nei, at eg skulde ha slik tur,
Gm/Bb D/A
det æ 'kji te å tru!
C G/H
Når alt va slutt, og eg skull gå,
Gm/Bb G/A Asus4
ved døra der stod du!

D A D
Dæ æ jaddi me rart koss det kan gå te.
G A Hm A
Tenk at du går i lag med meg.
D A Hm
Og om det blæs kalt, æ eg varm og heit,
Em A D
for du e den finast eg veit.

Ref X2

G D
Og når dyna varma kring oss bære to
A D D/F#
i mørke natta,
G D
ska eg kviske i øyra ditt og svara på koffår

Hm Hm/A Em A D
du æ den finast eg veit.

Outro:

D - A Hm | D - A | D - A Hm | Em D/F# G - A | D

Plumbo - Møkkamann

Vers 1:

Dm Am
Langt inni skauen ja så bor det
Dm C Dm
En som ikke mange før har møtt
Am
Bygda er på vakt og de hakke ro
Bb C Dm
La skauen skjule noe fælt og noe sprøtt

Vers 2:

Dm Am
Han er aldri nedi bygda blandt andre
Dm C Dm
Han lever ensom og på skogens høye tind
Am
Vi veit når han er ute for å vandre
Bb C Dm
Vi kjenner lukta ja den følger nordavind

Refregn:

F C
For det er møkkamann som er ute
Bb A
Han er på leit etter kjerringa si
Dm Am
Han lokkar på a med fløyte
Bb C Dm
Men dama er rein fantasi

Mellomspill:

Dm Am Dm C Dm
Am Bb C Dm

Vers 3:

Dm Am
Før så levde møkkamannen
Dm C Dm
Med sin kjære i et lite hus
Am
Men en dag så fant hun en annen en
Bb C Dm
Siden den gang falt livet hans i grus

Refregn:

F C
For det er møkkamann som er ute
Bb A
Han er på leit etter kjerringa si
Dm Am
Han lokkar på a med fløyte
Bb C Dm
Men dama er rein fantasi

Mellomspill:

Am Dm C Dm
Am Bb C Dm
F C Bb A
Dm Am Bb C Dm

C
Når sola står på himmeln og vi sitter rundt et bord
Dm C
Da er det lite tegn på liv i der fra nord
Dm C
Men plutselig går alt i svart og nordavinden flår
Bb Am
Det høres ut som Thor med hammer'n slår

(Samme som vers (hviskes):

Dm Am
Det merkes på bygda om kvelden
Dm C Dm
Vi lukker døra å tar på lås og slå
Am
Og ser folk ute da er skjelden
Bb C Dm
Alle veit hva som vil skje og hvor de skal gå

Refregn x2:

F C
For det er møkkamann som er ute
Bb A
Han er på leit etter kjerringa si
Dm Am
Han lokkar på a med fløyte
Bb C Dm
Men dama er rein fantasi

Outro:

Am Dm C Dm
Am Bb C Dm

The Connells – 74 – 75

C G Am

F C F C G F
1. Got no reason for coming to me and the rain running down
C Am
there's no reason
F C F C G F
and the same voice coming to me like it's all slowing down
C G
and believe me

Am C
R: I was the one who let you know,
G F
I was just sorry ever after
Am C G
seventy-four , seventy-five

F C F C G F
2. It's not easy, nothing to say 'cause it's already said
C Am
It's never easy
F C F C
When I look on your eyes then I find that I'll do fine
F C G
When I look on your eyes then I do better

Am C
R: I was the one who let you know,
G F
I was just sorry ever after
Am C G
seventy-four , seventy-five
Am C
Givin me more and I'll defy,
G F
cause you're really only after
Am C G
seventy-four , seventy-five

Repeat Intro

F C F C G F
 3. Got no reason for coming to me and the rain running down
 C Am
 there's no reason
 F C F C
 When I look on your eyes then I find that I'll do fine
 F C G
 When I look on your eyes then I do better

Am C
 R: I was the one who let you know,
 G F
 I was just sorry ever after
 Am C G
 seventy-four , seventy-five
 Am C
 Givin me more and I'll defy,
 G F
 cause you're really only after
 Am C G
 seventy-four , seventy-five

Am C
 I was the one who let you know,
 G F
 I was just sorry ever after
 Am C G
 seventy-four , seventy-five
 Am C
 Givin me more and I'll defy,
 G F
 cause you're really only after
 Am C G
 seventy-four , seventy-five

Laleh - Some die young

C

I will tell you a story if you die

Am G F G

I will tell you a story and keep you alive

Am

and the best you can

I will tell them to the children

F G Am

If we have some, if we have some

F G Am

And I have always felt the feeling we would die young

F G Am F G Am

Some die young Some die young

F Dm

some, some die young

C Am

But you better hold on

Dm C G

So many things I need to say to you

Dm C Am

Please dont, Dont let me go

Dm Am G

We said we would die together

Dm

Some die young

C Am

But you better hold on

Dm C G

So many things I need to say to you

Dm C Am

Please dont, Dont let me go

Dm Am G

We said we would die together

Some die young

I will tell you a story if you try
But along with your thoughts of valleys they are green
When the world you were born in changes of seasons

F G Am

Will you run with the dream or will you run alone

F G Am

or Will you run against and finally reveal

F G Am

why some die young

Why some die young

Why some some die young

You better hold on

Some many things I need to say to you

Please dont, Dont let me go

We said wed die together

Some day young x2

Henning Sommerro - Vårsøg

Intro: |Am|Em/A|Am|

Am /G F G7 Am Em/A Am
No skin de sol e høgste Svealiå
Em Am /G F G7 C F/C C
No bli de vår, de kjenne e så vel
Dm Dm7/A G Dm/F Em
De søng så tongt kring alle dalasiå
Am D/F# Dm Hm7 E7 Am Em/A Am
Å synnåvinn han kjem å gjer de sel

Når sommarn kjem da bli de fint e fjellå
Da ska e dit å hør kår bekkjinn søng
Å kliv te topps e brattast berjestellå
Å vea tort å tåg å tåberløng

Dm7 G7 C Am
E kjenne lokt tå gras kring alle hua
Dm7 G7 C Am
Å sola skin, å bjøllåin kling så kløkt
Dm G7 Em Am
Å tjønninn legg så blank der e ska laua
D/F# Dm Hm7 E7 Am Em7/A Am
Me berg ekreng; de e kainn sol'me trøkt

Å du, å du, kår sårt å selt e stoinna
Når sola skin frå kvite høgda ne
Da væt e vår'n han e'kje lenger oinna
At e får levva slik ein sommar te

Da væt e vesst at bekkjinn legg å venta
Poinn kalle isa me så sval ein drekk
Når hausten kjem, å sistkvellskløva henta
Da ska e takk' for sommern så e fekk

Savoy – Velvet

Capo 4

G D Dsus2 D Am Cmaj7-C-Cmaj7-Open
her skin is like velvet.....
G D Dsus2 D Am Cmaj7-C-Cmaj7-Open
her face cut from stone
G D Dsus2 D Am Cmaj7-C-Cmaj7-Open
her eyes when she's smiling
G D Dsus2 D Am Cmaj7-C-Cmaj7-Open
will never reach home, but hear how she sings

repeat

G Am
but hear how she sings
Chorus:

But hear how she sings

Verse:

Her touch would be tender
Her lips would be warm
But when we're together
I'm always alone

Chorus:

But hear how she sings
But hear how she sings
But hear how she sings

Verse:

Her skin is like velvet
So I went to her home
Her place like a palace
With things you can't own
Her skin is like velvet

Chorus:

And hear how she sings
And hear how she sings

Harry Chapin - Cats In The Cradle chords

Capo I

Intro: E D E

E G
My child arrived just the other day
A E
He came to the world in the usual way
G
But there were planes to catch and bills to pay
A E
He learned to walk while I was away
D A Bm A
And he was talkin' 'fore I knew it, and as he grew
G Bm E
He'd say "I'm gonna be like you dad
G Bm E
You know I'm gonna be like you"

Ref:

E D
And the cat's in the cradle and the silver spoon
G A
Little boy blue and the man on the moon
E
When you comin' home dad?
D G Bm E
I don't know when, but we'll get together then son
G Bm E E D E
You know we'll have a good time then

E G
My son turned ten just the other day
A E
He said, "Thanks for the ball, Dad, come on let's play
G
Can you teach me to throw", I said "Not today
A E
I got a lot to do", he said, "That's ok"
D A Bm A
And he walked away but his smile never dimmed
G Bm E
And said, "I'm gonna be like him, yeah
G Bm E
You know I'm gonna be like him"

::Ref::

E G
 Well, he came home from college just the other day
 A E
 So much like a man I just had to say
 G
 "Son, I'm proud of you, can you sit for a while?"
 A E
 He shook his head and said with a smile
 D A Bm A
 "What I'd really like, Dad, is to borrow the car keys
 G E
 See you later, can I have them please?"

::Ref::

C D Bm E 2x

E G
 I've long since retired, my son's moved away
 A E
 I called him up just the other day
 G
 I said, "I'd like to see you if you don't mind"
 A E
 He said, "I'd love to, Dad, if I can find the time
 D A Bm A
 You see my new job's a hassle and kids have the flu
 G Bm E
 But it's sure nice talking to you, Dad
 G Bm E
 It's been sure nice talking to you"

D A Bm A
 And as I hung up the phone it occurred to me
 G Bm E
 He'd grown up just like me
 G Bm E
 My boy was just like me

::ref::

E D E

Bon Jovi - Wanted Dead Or Alive

D C G
It's all the same , only the names will change
C G F D
And ev'ry day , it seems we're wasting away
D C G
Another place , where the faces are so cold
C G F D
I'd drive all night , just to get back home

CHORUS:

C G F D
I'm a cowboy , on a steel horse I ride
C G F D
I'm wanted , dead or alive
C G F D
Wanted , dead or alive

D C G
Sometimes I sleep , sometimes is not for days
C G F D
and people I meet , always go their separate ways
D C G
Sometimes you tell the day , by the bottle that you drink
C G F D
And times when you´r alone , and all you do is think

CHORUS:

C G F D
I'm a cowboy , on a steel horse I ride
C G F D
I'm wanted , dead or alive
C G F D
Wanted , dead or alive

SOLO:

C G F D
Ooooh and I'm a cowboy , on a street horse I ride
C F D
I'm wanted (wanted) , dead or alive

D C G
And I walk these streets , a loaded six string on my back
C G F D
I play for keeps , 'cause I might not make it back
D C G
I been ev'ry where , still I'm standig tall

C G F D
I've seen a milion faces , and I've rock them all

C G F D
'Cause I'm a cowboy , on a steel horse I ride

C G F D
I'm wanted (wanted) , dead or alive

C G F D
Well I'm a cowboy , I got the night on my side

C G F D
I'm Wanted (wanted) , dead or alive

C G C G
Dead or Alive , Dead or alive

C G F D
Dead or alive ,I still ride (still ride)

C G C G
Dead or alive , Dead or alive

C G C G
Dead or alive , dead or alive

C G
Dead or alive , Dead or alive

Return – Bye bye Johnny

Em Bm D Am C G
Yesterday you and me and the other people had a party
Bm Bm
But who could know it was the last time
Em Bm
We got drunk and sang together
D Am C
Chasing girls you should've lived forever
G D
You didn't even get home

G Bm
Bye Bye Johnny bye bye
Am
It's not your fault that you died
G D
But i can't help it
C G
I got to ask a reason why you
Bm Am
Good o'l Johnny did die no one knows
G D Em
So many of your friends cry
C G C D
Theres no meaning why you should say bye bye

Em Bm
Now today when you are gone
D Am C G
I'm still drunk but I can't find a reason
Bm
Why you have to leave so soon
Em Bm
Guess thats how it had to be
D Am
Raise in heaven living free
C G D
Can't you come back to us please

Ref.
Em G
You were stabbed in the back
Am D
In a her arms down a backstreet alley
Em G
You played for passion lived your life
B7
Now you're hiding in the fearvay
Solo grep: C D Em D C D

Journey – Open Arms

Verse1:

D A G Bm A G
Lying beside you here in the dark, feeling your heartbeat with mine
D A G Bm A G
Softly you whisper You're so sincere How could our love be so blind
Em Bm D A G
We sailed on together we drifted apart and here you are by my side

Chorus1:

 D A G Cadd9
So now I come to you with open arms nothing to hide believe what I say
D A G Cadd9
So here I am with open arms Hoping you'll see what your love means to me
D
Open arms

Verse2:

D A Bm A G
Living without you, Living alone, This empty house seems so cold
D A G Bm A G
Wanting to Hold You, Wanting you near, How much I wanted you home
Em Bm A D A G
But now that you've come back, turned night into day I need you to stay

Chorus 2:

 D A G Cadd9
So now I come to you with open arms Nothing to hide believe what I say
D A G Cadd9
So here I am with open arms Hoping you'll see what your love means to me
D
Open arms

Third Eye Blind - Jumper

Fmaj7 C G
I wish you would step back from that ledge my friend
Fmaj7 C G
You could cut ties with all the lies that you've been livin in, A-and
Fmaj7 C G
if you do not want to see me again
G Fmaj7 C G
I will Under-sta---i-a---i-and
G Fmaj7 C G
I will under-sta---i-a---i-and

Am
The angry boy, a bit too insane,
C
icing over a secret pain,
G
I know somethin's wrong,
Am
You're the first to fight, you're way to loud,
C
You're the flash of light, on a burial shroud
G
I know something's wrong
Am Dsus2 C
Cuz everyone I know has got a reason, to say,
put the past away.

Fmaj7 C G
I wish you would step back from that ledge my friend
Fmaj7 C G
You could cut ties with all the lies, that you've been livin in, a-and
Fmaj7 C G
if you do not want to see me again,
G Fmaj7 C G
I would under-sta---i-a---i-and
G Fmaj7 C G
I would Under-sta-a-a---i-a---i-and

Fmaj7
Well he's on the table and he's gone ta code,
C
And I do not think an one know what they are,
G
doing here-er
Fmaj7
And your friends have left, you've been dismissed,

C
I never thought it would come to this, and
G
I, I want you to know-o
Am Dsus2
Everyone's got to face down the demons, maybe today,
C
we can put the past away.

Fmaj7 C G
I wish you would step back from that ledge my friend
Fmaj7 C G
you could cut ties with all the lies that you've been livin,
A-and

Fmaj7 C G
if you do not want to see me again,
G Fmaj7 C G
I would under-sta---i-a---i-and
G Fmaj7 C G
I would under-sta---i-a---i-and
G Fmaj7 C G
I would under-sta---i-a---i-a-and

Flaming Lips – Yoshimi Battles The Pink Robots P. I

intro: C Em Dm F G

verse:

C Em F G
Her name is Yoshimi - she's a black belt in karate
C Em F G
Working for the city - she has to discipline her body
Fmaj7 G C C/B F
Cause she knows that it's demanding to defeat those evil machines
Fmaj7 G
I know she can beat them

chorus:

C Em Dm F G
Oh Yoshimi - They don't believe me - But you won't let those robots defeat me
C Em Dm F G
Oh Yoshimi - They don't believe me - But you won't let those robots eat me

verse:

Those evil natured robots - they're programmed to destroy us -
She's gotta be strong to fight them - So she's taking lots of vitamins -
Cause she knows that it'd be tragic if those evil robots win -
I know she can beat them

chorus:

bridge: use chorus chords,
then repeat chorus, and that's about it.

Herman's Hermits - No milk today

[Am]No milk today, my [C]love is gone away.
The [E]bottle stands for[Am]lorn, a [E]symbol of the [Am]dawn.
No milk today, it [C]seems a common sight,
But [E]people passing [Am]by don't [E]know the reason [Am]why.

[A]How could they know just [G]what this message means,
The [D]end of all my hopes, the end of [E]all my [A]dreams,
How could they know, a [G]palace there had been,
[D]behind the door where my love [E]reigned as [A]queen.

[Am]No milk today, it [C]wasn't always so,
The [E]company was [Am]gay, we [E]turn'd night into [Am]day.

[A] But all that's [E]left is a [D]place dark and [E]lonely
[A] A terraced [E]house in a [D]mean street back of town
[A] Becomes a [E]shrine when I [D]think of you [E]only
[D]Just two up two [E]down.

No milk today, it wasn't always so,
The company was gay, we turn'd night into day.
As music played the faster did we dance
We felt it both at once, the start of our romance.

How could they know just what this message means,
The end of all my hopes, the end of all my dreams,
How could they know, a palace there had been,
behind the door where my love reigned as queen.

No milk today, my love is gone away.
The bottle stands forlorn, a symbol of the dawn.

But all that's left is a place dark and lonely
A terraced house in a mean street back of town
Becomes a shrine when I think of you only
Just two up two down.

Bruce Springsteen - The River

Intro: | Em | G | D | C | Am | G | C

Em G D C
I come from down in the valley Where mister, when you're young

Em G C G
They bring you up to do like your daddy done

C G D Em
Me and Mary we met in high school When she was just seventeen

Am G C
We'd drive out of this valley down to where the fields were green

Em C D G
We'd go down to the river And into the river we'd dive

Em C D C
Oh down to the river we'd ride

Em G D C
Then I got Mary pregnant And man, that was all she wrote

Em G C G
And for my 19th birthday I got a union card and a wedding coat

C G D Em
We went down to the courthouse And the judge put it all to rest

Am
No wedding day smiles, no walk down the aisle

G C
No flowers, no wedding dress

Em C
That night we went down to the river

D G
And into the river we'd dive

Em C D C
Oh down to the river we did ride

Solo: | Em G D C |

Em G C G |

C C G D Em |

Am G C | C

Em G D C
I got a job working construction for the Johnstown Company

Em G C G
But lately there ain't been much work on account of the economy

C
Now all them things that seemed so important

G D Em
Well mister they vanished right into the air

Am G C
Now I just act like I don't remember Mary acts like she don't care

Em G D
 But I remember us riding in my brother's car Her body tan and wet down at
 C Em G
 the reservoir At night on them banks I'd lie awake
 C G
 And pull her close just to feel each breath she'd take
 C
 Now those memories come back to haunt me
 G D Em
 They haunt me like a curse
 Am G C
 Is a dream a lie if it don't come true Or is it something worse

Em C D G
 That sends me down to the river Though I know the river is dry
 Em C D C
 That sends me down to the river tonight
 Em C D G
 Down to the river my baby and I
 Em C D C
 Oh down to the river we ride Ooh..
 Em C D G Em C
 C

Third Eye Blind – How's It Gonna Be

Capo: Placed on 3rd fret.

Intro: D A G

D A G
I'm only pretty sure that I can't take anymore. Before you
D A G
take a swing, I wonder what are we fighting
D A G
for. When I say out loud, I want to get out of this, I wonder
D A G
Is there anything I'm gonna miss

G
I wonder
Em A
How's it gonna be, when you don't know me,
Em G
How's it gonna be, when you're sure I'm not there,
Em A
How's it gonna be, when there's no one there to talk to,
Em G
Between you and me, 'cause I don't care, How's it gonna

D A G
be...
D A G

D A G
Where we used to laugh, there's a shouting match. Sharp as a thumbnail
D A G
scratch. A silence I can't ignore. Like the hammock by the doorway
D A G
we spent time in, swing's empty. I don't see lightning like last fall,
D A G
when it was always about to hit me

G
I wonder
Em A
How's it gonna be, when it goes down
Em G
How's it gonna be, when you're not around
Em A
How's it gonna be, when you found out there was nothing
Em G
Between you and me, 'cause I don't care, How's it gonna
D A G
be...

Em G D A
How's it gonna be when you don't know me anymore
Em G
How's it gonna be

D A G
Wanna kill myself like he did
D A G
the salt of love dreary air
D A G
I wanna taste the salt of your skin
D A G
the salt of the bloomy air the bloomy air (blew my head?)

Em G D A
How's it gonna be when you don't know me anymore
Em G
How's it gonna be

D A G
How's it gonna be.....

Simon and Garfunkel - The Boxer

Capo 2

A

A F#m
I am just a poor boy, though my story is seldom told.

E
I have squandered my resistance,
E7 E A
For a pocketful of mumbles, such are promises.

F#m
All lies and jest;
E D A E E7 E A
Still, a man hears what he wants to hear and disregards the rest.

A F#m
When I left my home and my family I was no more than a boy,
E
In the company of strangers,
E7 E A
In the quiet of the railway station, runnin' scared.

F#m E D
Laying low, seeking out the poorer quarters,
A
Where the ragged people go.

E D E E7 A
Lookin' for the places, only they would know.

F#m
Lie-la-lie
C#m
Lie-la-lie la lie-la-lie

F#m
Lie la lie
E A
Lie-la-lie la la la lie la la la lie

A F#m
Asking only workman's wages I come lookin' for a job,
E
But I get no offers,
E7 E A
Just a come-on from the whores on Seventh Avenue.

F#m E D
I do declare there were times when I was so lonesome,
A E E7 E A
I took some comfort there.

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

F#m
Lie-la-lie
C#m
Lie-la-lie la lie-la-lie
F#m
Lie la lie
E A
Lie-la-lie la la la la lie la la la lie

A F#m E
And I m laying out my winter clothes, and wishing I was gone, goin home
E7 E A C#m F#m E
Where the New York City winters aren t bleedin me, leadin me goin home.

A F#m
In the clearing stands a boxer, and a fighter by his trade,
E E7 E
And he carries the reminders, of every glove that laid him down,
A F#m
Or cut him 'til he cried out in his anger and his shame,
E D
"I am leaving, I am leaving."
A E E7 E A
But the fighter still remains

F#m
Lie-la-lie
C#m
Lie-la-lie la lie-la-lie
F#m
Lie la lie
E
Lie-la-lie la la la la lie la la la lie 10x

E A
Lie-la-lie la la la la lie la la la lie

Sam Cooke – Wonderful World

CAPO 4

G Em

Verse 1:

G Em
Don't know much about history,
C D
Don't know much bi-ology.
G Em
Don't know much about a science book,
C D
Don't know much about the French I took.

Chorus 1:

G C
But I do know that I love you,
G C
And I know that if you love me too;
D G
What a wonderful world this could be.

Verse 2:

G Em
Don't know much about ge-ography,
C D
Don't know much trigo-nometry.
G Em
Don't know much about algebra,
C D
Don't know what a slide rule is for.

Chorus 2:

G C
But I do know one and one is two,
G C
And if this one could be with you;
D G
What a wonderful world this could be.

Bridge 1:

D G
 Now I don't claim to be an 'A' student,
 D G
 But I'm tryin' to be.
 A7 G
 I think that maybe by being an 'A' student, baby,
 A7 D7
 I could win your love for me.

Verse 3:

G Em
 Don't know much about history,
 C D
 Don't know much bi-ology.
 G Em
 Don't know much about a science book,
 C D
 Don't know much about the French I took.

Chorus 3:

G C
 But I do know one and one is two,
 G C
 And if this one could be with you;
 D G
 What a wonderful world this could be.

Verse 4:

G Em
 La ta, ta ta ta ta... (history),
 C D
 Mmm... (bi-ology).
 G Em
 Woah, la ta ta ta ta ta ta ta, (science book),
 C D
 Mmm... (French I took).

Chorus 4:

G C
 But I do know that I love you,
 G C
 And I know that if you love me too;
 D G C, G
 What a wonderful world this could be.

Guns 'n Roses – Patience

Intro: C G A D C G A D C G C Em C G D D

C G
Shed a tear cause I'm missing you I'm still alright to smile
A D Dsus2 D Dsus4 D Dsus2 D
Girl I think about you every day now

C G
Was a time when I wasn't sure But you set my mind at ease
A D Dsus2 D Dsus4 D Dsus2 D
There is no doubt, you're in my heart now

C G C Em
Sad woman take it slow It will work itself out fine
C G D Dsus2 D Dsus4 D Dsus2 D
All we need is just a little patience

C G C Em
Sad sugar make it slow and It comes together fine
C G D Dsus2 D Dsus4 D Dsus2 D
All we need is just a little patience

D Dsus2 D Dsus4 D Dsus2 D
Patience(whispered)
D Dsus2 D Dsus4 D Dsus2 D (You can just make up how long you
uuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuh wanna hold out the "uuuuh yeah")
D Dsus2 D Dsus4 D Dsus2 D
yeaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaah

C
Sit here on the stairs
G
Cause I'd rather be alone
A
If I can't have you right now
D Dsus2 D Dsus4 D Dsus2 D
I'll wait dear

C
Sometimes I get so tense
G
But I can't speed up the time
A
But you know love, there's one more thing
D Dsus2 D Dsus4 D Dsus2 D
To consider

C G C Em
Sad woman take it slow And things will be just fine
C G D Dsus2 D Dsus4 D Dsus2 D
You and I'll just use a little patience

C G C Em
Sad sugar take the time Cause the lights are shining bright

C G D Dsus2 D Dsus4 D Dsus2 D

You and I got what it takes to make it

D Dsus2 D Dsus4 D Dsus2 D

We don't fake it

D Dsus2 D Dsus4 D Dsus2 D

Ahh and never break it

D Dsus2 D Dsus4 D Dsus2 D

Cause I can't take it

(Solo chords)

C G C Em C G D Dsus2 D Dsus4 D Dsus2 D (x2)

D Dsus2 D Dsus4 D Dsus2 D (x3)

(Solo ends)

D G D G D G

A little patience

D G

Mmmmm yeah Mmmmm yeah

D

Need a little patience

G D G

Yeaaaaah Just a little patience yeaaaaah

D

I've been walking the streets tonight

G

Just trying to get it right

D

It's hard to see with so many around

G

Ya know I don't like being stuck in the crowd

D

And the streets don't change but baby the name

G

I ain't got time for the game

D

Cause I need you

G

Yeah Yeah well I need you

D

Uh I need you

G

Woh I need you

D G D

Uhh this time

Natalie Imbruglia – Torn

Intro: F Bb F Gm

F Am
I thought I saw a man brought to life
Bb
He was warm, he came around like he was dignified
He showed me what it was to cry
F Am
Well you couldn't be that man I adored
You don't seem to know
Bb
Don't seem to care what your heart is for
But I don't know him anymore

Dm
There's nothing where he used to lie
C
My conversation has run dry
Am
That's what's going on
C
Nothing's fine
F
I'm torn

(F) C Dm
I'm all out of faith, this is how I feel
Bb F
I'm cold and I am shamed, lying naked on the floor
C Dm
Illusion never changed, into something real
Bb F
I'm wide awake and I can see, the perfect sky is torn
C Dm (C) Bb
You're a little late, I'm already torn

F Am
So I guess the fortune teller's right
Bb
I should have seen just what was there and not some holy light
But you crawl beneath my veins and now

I don't care, I have no luck
I don't miss it all that much
There's just so many things
That I can't touch
I'm torn

(Same as Chorus 1)

Bridge:

Dm (C) Bb Dm F C
Torn... Ooooh... Hoo ooooh... Ooooh

Pre Chorus 3:

(Same chords and rhythm as Pre Choruses 1 and 2)

There's nothing where he used to lie

My inspiration has run dry

That's what's going on

Nothing's right

I'm torn

Chorus 3:

(F) C Dm
I'm all out of faith, this is how I feel
Bb F
I'm cold and I am shamed, lying naked on the floor
C Dm
Illusion never changed, into something real
Bb F
I'm wide awake and I can see, the perfect sky is torn
C Dm
I'm all out of faith, this is how I feel
Bb F
I'm cold and I am shamed, bound and broken on the floor
C Dm (C) Bb
You're a little late, I'm already torn

Outro:

Dm C
Torn... [much wailing]

Ooh...

E A H
Sing me a song, the last one in my life
A C#m H
My time has come, life has been too short
E A H
Stay in my dream, so I can take you with me
A C#m H
Sing me a song, that I'll never forget.

C#m A E H
So... long, see you some other time,
A E A H
So... long, see you on the other side
C#m A E H
So... long, see you some other time,
A E A H
So... long, see you on the other side

Elvis Presley – Suspicious Minds

G C
We're caught in a trap; I can't walk out
D C G
because I love you too much, baby.
G C
Why can't you see, what you're doing to me,
D C D C Bm D7
when you don't believe a word I say?

(1st Chorus:)

C G Bm C D
We can't go on together, with Suspicious Minds;
Em Bm C D D7
and we can't build our dreams, on Suspicious Minds.

2.

G C
So, if an old friend I know, drops by to say hello,
D C G
would I still see suspicion in your eyes?
G C
Here we go again, asking where I've been.
D C D C Bm D7
You can see these tears are real I'm crying.

(2nd Chorus:)

C G Bm C
We can't go on together, with Suspicious Minds;
Em Bm C B7sus4 B7
and we can't build our dreams, on Suspicious Minds...

Em Bm C
Oh, let our love survive,
D

I'll dry the tears from your eyes.

Em Bm C
Let's don't let a good thing die, when honey,
D G C G D7
you know I've never, lied to you; Mmm, yeah, yeah!

(repeat first verse and fade)

Simon and Garfunkel - El Condor Pasa

Em G
I'd rather be a sparrow than a snail
 Em
Yes I would, if I could, I surely would
 G
I'd rather be a hammer than a nail
 Em
Yes I would, if I only could, I surely would

C
Away, I d rather sail away
 G
Like a swan that's here and gone
C
A man gets tied up to the ground
 G
He gives the world its saddest sound
 Em
It s saddest sound

Em G
I'd rather be a forest than a street
 Em
Yes I would, if I could, I surely would
 G
I'd rather feel the earth beneath my feet
 Em
Yes I would, if I only could, I surely would

C
Away, I d rather sail away
 G
Like a swan that's here and gone
C
A man gets tied up to the ground
 G
He gives the world its saddest sound
 Em
It s saddest sound

Neil Diamond - Sweet Caroline

Capo 2

E7 E7/E E/E7 E E7 A

A D
Where it began, I can't begin to know it
A E
But then I know it's going strong
A D
Was it the spring, and spring became a summer?
A E
Who'd have believed you'd come along?

A F#m
Hands, touching hands
E D E E/D/E
Reaching out, touching me, touching you

A D D/A/D E E/D/E
Sweet Caroline, good times never seemed so good
A D D/A/D E
I'm inclined, to believe they never would
D C#m Bm
But now I'm

A D
Look at the night, and it doesn't seem so lonely
A E
We fill it up with only two
A D
And when I hurt, hurting runs off my shoulder
A E
How can I hurt when holding you?

A F#m
Warm, touching warm
E D E E/D/E
Reaching out, touching me, touching you

A D D/A/D E E/D/E
Sweet Caroline, good times never seemed so good
A D D/A/D E
I'm inclined, to believe they never would
D C#m Bm
Oh no no

E7 E7/E E/E7 E E7 A
A D D/A/D E E/D/E
Sweet Caroline, good times never seemed so good
A D D/A/D E
I'm inclined, to believe they never would . . .

The Monkees – Daydream Believer

D7 G Am
Oh, I could hide 'neath the wings
Bm C
Of the bluebird as she sings
G Em A7 D7
The six-o'clock alarm would never ring
G Am
But it rings and I rise
Bm C
Wipe the sleep out of my eyes
G Em C D7 G
My shaving razor's cold and it stings

C D Bm
Cheer up sleepy Jean
C D Em C
Oh what can it mean to a
G C G Em A7 D7
Daydream believer and a homecoming queen

G Am
You once thought of me
Bm C
As a white knight on his steed
G Em
Now you know how happy
A7 D7
I can be
G Am
Oh and our good times start and end
Bm C
Without dollar one to spend
G Em C D7 G
But how much baby do we really need

Simon and Garfunkel – Mrs Robinson

Capo 2

E E E E

E E (E)
We'd like to know a little bit about you for our files

A A (A)
We'd like to help you learn to help yourself

D G C C/B Am
Look around you, All you see are sympathetic eyes

E D
Stroll around the grounds until you feel at home

G Em
And here's to you, Mrs. Robinson
G Em C D
Jesus loves you more than you will know Woah woah woah

G Em
God bless you, please, Mrs. Robinson,
G Em C D E
Heaven holds a place for those who pray Hey hey hey, hey hey hey

E E E E

E E (E)
Hide it in a hiding place where no one ever goes

A A
Put it in you pantry with your cupcakes

D G C C/B Am
It's a little secret, just the Robinsons' affair

E D
Most of all, you've got to hide it from the kids

G Em
Coo coo ca-choo, Mrs. Robinson
G Em C D
Jesus loves you more than you will know Woah woah woah

G Em
God bless you, please, Mrs. Robinson
G Em C D E
Heaven holds a place for those who pray Hey hey hey, hey hey hey

E E E E

E E (E)
Sitting on a sofa on a Sunday afternoon
A A
Going to the candidates' debate YEAH!
D G C C/B Am
Laugh about it, shout about it when you've got to choose
E D
Every way you look at it you lose

 G Em
Where have you gone, Joe DiMaggio?
 G Em C D
A nation turns its lonely eyes to you Ooo ooo ooo
 G Em
What's that you say, Mrs. Robinson?
 G Em C D E
"Joltin' Joe has left and gone away" Hey hey hey, hey hey hey

E E E E

Kris Kristofferson – Bobby McGee

C C
Busted flat in baton rouge,
C
Headin for the trains;
C C G7
Feelin nearly faded as my jeans,
G7 G7
Bobby thumbed a diesel down
G7 G7
Just before it rained;
G7 G7 C
Took us all the way to new orleans.
C C C C
I took my harpon out of my dirty red bandanna
C C7 F
And was blowin' sad while bobby sang the blues;
F F F
__ With them windshield wipers slappin time
C C
And bobby's clappin hands we finally
G7 G7 C
Sang every song that driver knew

F F C C
Freedom's just another word for nothin left to lose,
G7 G7 C
Nothin' ain't worth nothin' but it's free;
F F C C
Feelin' good was easy, lord when bobby sang the blues;
G7 G7 G7
And feelin was good enough for me,
G7 G7 C
Good enough for me and bobby mcgee

C C C
__ From the coal mines of kentucky
C C
To the california sun,
C C G7
Bobby shared the secrets of my soul;
G7 G7
Standin' right beside me, lord
G7 G7
Through everything i done,
G7 G7 C
And every night she kept me from the cold.
C C C
___ Then somewhere near salinas, lord,

C C
I let her slip away
C C7 F
Lookin' for the home i hope she'll find;
F F F
_ And i'd trade all of my tomorrows
C
For a single yesterday
G7 G7 C
Holdin bobby's body next to mine

F F C C
Freedom's just another word for nothin left to lose,
G7 G7 C
Nothin' ain't worth nothin' but it's free;
F F C C
Feelin' good was easy, lord when bobby sang the blues;
G7 G7 G7
And feelin was good enough for me,
G7 G7 C
Good enough for me and bobby mcgee

Five For Fighting - Superman

Intro:

C G Am F

C G
I can't stand to fly
Am F
I'm not that naive
C G
I'm just out to find
Am F
The better part of me

C G
I'm more than a bird...I'm more than a plane
Am F
More than some pretty face beside a train
C G F C
It's not easy to be me

C G
Wish that I could cry
Am F
Fall upon my knees
C G
Find a way to lie
Am F
About a home I'll never see

C G
It may sound absurd...but don't be naive
Am F
Even heroes have the right to bleed
C G
I may be disturbed...but won't you concede
Am F
Even heroes have the right to dream
C G F C G
It's not easy to be me

Am G F Am
Up, up ahead...away from me
 D Am D
It's all right...you can all sleep sound tonight

 F G
I'm not crazy...or anything...

I can't stand to fly
I'm not that naive
Men weren't meant to ride
With clouds between their knees

I'm only a man in a silly red sheet
Digging for kryptonite on this one-way street
Only a man in a funny red sheet
Looking for special things inside of me

It's not easy to be me

The Beatles - Real Love

Capo 1

Intro: Dm Dsus4 Bb A A7 (2x)

Vers:

D F#m
All my little plans and schemes
Bm Faug
Lost like some forgotten dream
G Em
Seems like all i really was doing
A D D (G6) G D (G6) G
Was waiting for you

Vers 2

Just like little girls and boys
Playing with their little toys
Seems like all they really were doing
Was waiting for you

Pre-Chorus:

D Gm
Don't need to be alone
D Gm
No need to be alone

Chorus:

D Bm G
It's real love
A
It's real,
D Bm G
yes it's real love
A
It's real

Verse 3

From this moment on i know
Exactly where my life will go
Seems that all i really was doing
Was waiting for love

Pre:

Don't need to be afraid
No need to be afraid

Chorus:

It's real love
It's real,
yes it's real love,
It's real

Verse 4:

Thought i'd been in love before,
But in my heart i wanted more
Seems like all i really was doing
Was waiting for you

Pre:

Don't need to be alone
No need to be alone

Chorus

It's real love
Yes it's real,
yes it's real love,
It's real, yes it's real love...

Simon and Garfunkel - Sounds of Silence

capo on 6th

Am G
Hello darkness, my old friend,
 Am
I've come to talk with you again,
 F C
Because a vision softly creeping,
 F C
Left its seeds while I was sleeping,
 F C
And the vision that was planted in my brain
 Am
Still remains
 G Am
Within the sound of silence.

 G
In restless dreams I walked alone
 Am
Narrow streets of cobblestone,
 F C
'neath the halo of a street lamp,
 F C
I turned my collar to the cold and damp
 F C
When my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon light
 Am
That split the night
 G Am
And touched the sound of silence.

 G
And in the naked light I saw
 Am
Ten thousand people, maybe more.
 F C
People talking without speaking,
 F C
People hearing without listening,
 F C
People writing songs that voices never share
 Am
And no one dare
 G Am
Disturb the sound of silence.

G
Fools said i, you do not know
Am
Silence like a cancer grows.
F C
Hear my words that I might teach you,
F C
Take my arms that I might reach you.
F C
But my words like silent raindrops fell,

And echoed
G Am
In the wells of silence

G
And the people bowed and prayed
Am
To the neon God they made.
F C
And the sign flashed out it's warning,
F C
In the words that it was forming.
F
And the sign said, the words of the prophets

Am C
Are written on the subway walls
C
And tenement halls.
G Am
And whisper'd in the sounds of silence.

Bryan Adams – Heaven

C Am G Dm Am
Oh, thinkin' about all our younger years, there was only you and me,
Bb Am G C Am G
we were young and wild and free. Now nothin' can take you away from me,
Dm Am Bb Am
we've been down that road before, but that's over now,
G
you keep me comin' back for more.

[Chorus]

F G Am C F
Baby you're all that I want, when you're lyin' here in my arms,
F G Am G
I'm findin' it hard to believe, we're in heaven.
F G Am C F
And love is all that I need, and I found it here in your heart,
F G Am G
It isn't too hard to see, we're in heaven.

C Am G Dm Am
Oh, once in your life you find someone, who will turn your world around,
Bb Am G C Am
Bring you up when you're feelin' down. Ya, nothin' could change
G Dm Am
what you mean to me. Oh there's lots that I could say,
Bb Am G
but just hold me now, cause our love will light the way.

[Repeat Chorus]

Dm Em F G Am
I've been waitin' for so long, for somethin' to arrive,
Em[2] C Dm Em F
For love to come along. Now our dreams are comin' true,
G Am G Am G
Through the good times and the bad, Ya, I'll be standin' there by you.

[Repeat Chorus]

Am G

Kim Larsen - Jyllingevej

Dm Bb A
Der var 4 på en cykel på Jyllingevej
Dm Bb A
Viggo, Muhammed, Jørgen og Kaj
Dm Bb A
Det var nat og klokken slog 12
Dm A Dm
Da de blev standset af en bondeknold

Dm Bb A
Det var den flinke politibetjent
Dm Bb A
Som sagde det kan I ikke være bekendt
Dm Bb A
Uden lys og lygte på
Dm A Dm
Det må man ikke, kan I nok forstå

Dm Bb A
Og skrev med lovens lange arm
Dm Bb A
Uden lys og ude på larm
Dm Bb A
Fire år, hver I får
Dm A Dm
Det gir' til sammen ca. 16 år

Gm Dm
Nu sidder de på vand og brød
A Dm D
Og keder sig i Horse Lillerød
Gm Dm
Viggo, Muhammed, Jørgen og Kaj
E A Break
Farvel til Jyllingevej
A|-----|
E|-----5--3---1---0-----|

De sidder der og tænker på
Hvordan det med, deres cykler skal gå
For den der scorer som bekendt
Af den flinke politibetjent

Som kører rundt på Jyllingevej
I tror vi lyver, nej gu' gør vi ej
Han har lys og lygte på
Hvis I ser ham så pas hellere på

1.vers omigjen

John Lennon - Instant Karma.

A F#m
Instant karma's gonna get you
A F#m
Gonna knock you right in the head
A F#m
You better get yourself together,
F G A
Pretty soon your gonna be dead
D Bm
What in the world you thinking of?
D Bm
Laughing in the face of love
C Am
What on earth you tryin' to do?
D
Its up to you
E7
Yeah you

(Verse 2)

Instant Karma's Gonna get you
Gonna look you right in the face
Better get yourself together darlin'
Join the Human Race
How in the world you gonna see?
Laughing at fools like me
Who on earth do you think you are?
A superstar?
Well right you are

(Chorus)

G Bm Em
Well we all shine on
G Bm Em
Like the moon and the stars and the sun
G Bm Em
Well we all shine on
D E7
Ev'ry one, come on.

(verse 3)

Instant karma's gonna get you
Gonna knock you off your feet
Better recognise your brothers
Ev'ry one you meet
Why in the world are we here?
Surely not to live in pain and fear?
Why on earth are you there?
When you're everywhere gonna get your share

(Chorus)

(Middle)

A F#m

Yeah yeah

A F#m

Alright

A F#m

Ah ha,

F G A

Ah!

(Repeat chorus 3 times to fade)

Verse 3:

NC E7
Way down south they had a jubilee,
 A7
The georgia folks they had a jamboree.
 D7
They're drinkin' homebrew from a wooden cup,
 E7
The folks are dancing and are all shook up.

Chorus:

NC A7
And started playin' that rock and roll music,
 D7
Any old time you use it. It's got a back beat you can't lose it,
A7 E7
Any old time you use it. Gotta be rock roll music,
E E7 A7 E E7 A7
If you wanna dance with me, if you wanna dance with me.

Verse 4:

NC E7
Don't get to hear them play a tango,
 A7
And in the mood to take a mambo.
 D7
It's way too early for a congo,
 E7
So keep a rockin' that pi-a-no.

Chorus/Outro:

NC A7
That's why i go for that rock and roll music,
 D7
Any old time you use it. It's got a back beat you can't lose it,
A7 E7
Any old time you use it. Gotta be rock roll music,
E E7 A7 E E7 A7
If you wanna dance with me, if you wanna dance with me.

James Taylor – Sweet Baby James

G F# E A+ A

D A G F#m

There is a young cowboy he lives on the range.

Bm G D F#m

His horse and his cattle are his only companion.

Bm G D F#m

He works in the saddle and he sleeps in the canyon.

G D A Em A

Waiting for summer, his pastures to change.

G A D

And as the moon rises he sits by his fire.

Bm G D A

Thinkin' about women and glasses of beer.

G A D

Closing his eyes as the doggies retire

Bm G D

He sings out a song which is soft but it's clear

Bm E A

As if maybe someone could hear.

CHORUS: D G A D
Goodnight you moonlight ladies.

Bm G D

Rock-a-bye sweet baby James.

Bm G D

Deep greens and blues are the colors I choose.

Bm E A+ A

Won't you let me go down in my dreams.

G A D

And rock-a-bye sweet baby James.

D A G F#m

Now the first of December was covered with snow.

Bm G D F#m

And so was the turnpike from Stockridge to Boston.

Bm G D F#m

Lord the Berkshires seemed dreamlike on account of that frosting.

G D A Em A

With ten miles behind me and ten thousand more to go.

G A D

There's a song that they sing when they take to the highway.

Bm G D A

A song that they sing when they take to the sea.

G A D

A song that they sing of they're home in the sky.

Bm G D

Maybe you can believe it if it helps you to sleep.

Bm E A+ A

But singing works just fine for me.

CHORUS

Kim Larsen - Østre Gasværk

D A E A
Det er en kold tid, som vi lever i
D A E A
Alle går rundt og fryser
D A E A
Men vi har det da nogenlunde her
E7 A
Her på Østre Gasværk

E A E-A
Der er mange mange drømme
E A E-A
Der er røget sig en tur
E A E-A
Men jeg kan da stadig grine
E
Når jeg sidder her alene
E7 A E-A-A
Helt alene i mit lille skur

E A E-A
Jeg har ikke nogen penge
E A E-A
Og ikke noget job
E A E-A
Det har været sådan længe
E
Gu' ved om det nogensinde
E7 A E-A *Mute*
Nogensinde holder op

Det er en kold tid...

E A E-A
Men jeg har da Lange Lone
E A E-A
Og hun spiller violin
E A E-A
Og når nerverne de klikker
E
Så drikker vi en lille flaske
E7 A E-A *Mute*
Lille flaske brændevin

Det er en kold tid...

Oasis – Sunday Morning Call

Intro- Bb (Hammer off the G string then back on)

Bb Dm
Here's another Sunday morning call
 Bb Dm7
You hear your head, a' banging on the door
Bb Dm7
Slip those shoes on and then out you crawl
 Bb Dm7
Into a day that couldn't give you more
 D
But what for?

Chorus:

 G D
And in you head, do you feel
 Em C/G
What you're not supposed to feel
 G D
And you take what you want
 F Em D
But you don't get it for free
 G D
You need, more time
 Em C/G G
'Cause your thoughts and words won't last forever more
 D
But I'm not sure
 Em C/G
If it ever works out right
 D
But it's okay,
D
Yeah it's alright.

Verse Two:

Bb Dm
When you're lonely and you start to hear
 Bb Dm7
The little voices in your head at night
Bb Dm7
You will only sniff away the tears
 Bb Dm7
So you can dance until the morning light
 D
At what price?

Chorus:

G D
And in you head, do you feel
 Em C/G
What you're not supposed to feel
 G D
And you take what you want
 Fmaj7 Em D
But you can't get hope for free
 G D
You need, more time
 Em C/G G
'Cause your thoughts and words won't last forever more
 D
But I'm not sure

Outro:

 Fmaj7 C/G G D
If it ever ever ever works out right
 Fmaj7 C/G G D
If it ever ever ever works out right
 Fmaj7 C/G G
'Cause it never never never works out right

Ab
Og ute luskar styggen
og skiljer deg frå meg.
Og visste me, så hadde me
G

nok kome oss i veg.

Bb
Og eg ha' bore deg på armen
gjennom skog og over fjell.

Em
Og du ha' halde meg i handa
gjennom juv og myrke gjel.

Dm
Og eg ha' strekt meg etter deg
G
og du ha' strekt deg etter meg

Am
Så langt
F
Så langt
G F
Så langt som vinden greier å jaga bylgjene blå;

Am
Så langt
F
Så langt
G F
Så langt som vinden greier å jaga bylgjene blå;

intro/mellomspel x2

Dm Am
der skal eg fylgje deg, min venn.

G C
Der skal me finne dei igjen

Coldplay – Viva La Vida

Capo: 1

INTRO: C - D - G - Em x2

(Em) C D

I used to rule the world

G Em

Seas would rise when I gave the word

C D

Now in the morning I sleep alone

G Em

Sweep the streets I used to own

C - D - G - Em x2

(Em) C D

I used to roll the dice

G Em

Feel the fear in my enemy's eyes

C D

Listen as the crowd would sing:

G Em

"Now the old king is dead! Long live the king!"

(Em) C D

One minute I held the key

G Em

Next the walls were closed on me

C D

And I discovered that my castles stand

G Em

Upon pillars of salt and pillars of sand

C D

I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing

G Em

Roman Cavalry choirs are singing

C D

Be my mirror, my sword, and shield

G Em

My missionaries in a foreign field

C D

For some reason I can't explain

G Em C D

Once you go there was never, never an honest word

Bm Em

That was when I ruled the world

C - D - G - Em x2

(Em) C D

It was the wicked and wild wind

G Em

Blew down the doors to let me in.

C D

Shattered windows and the sound of drums

G Em
People couldn't believe what I'd become

(Em) C D
Revolutionaries wait

G Em
For my head on a silver plate

C D
Just a puppet on a lonely string

G Em
Oh who would ever want to be king?

C D
I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing

G Em
Roman Cavalry choirs are singing

C D
Be my mirror, my sword, and shield

G Em
My missionaries in a foreign field

C D
For some reason I can't explain

G Em
I know Saint Peter will call my name ,

C D
never an honest word

Bm Em
But that was when I ruled the world

C - Em x3

D x2

C - D - G - Em x2

(Ohhhhh Ohhh Ohhh)

C D
I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing

G Em
Roman Cavalry choirs are singing

C D
Be my mirror, my sword, and shield

G Em
My missionaries in a foreign field

C D
For some reason I can't explain

G Em
I know Saint Peter will call my name ,

C D
never an honest word

Bm Em
But that was when I ruled the world

C - D - Bm - Em and fading...

Oooooh Oooooh Oooooh

Lumineers – Ho Hey

Intro is C and F (with the F chord only on the last down beat)

C F C
I've been trying to do it right
C F C
I've been living the lonely life
C F C
I've been sleeping here instead
C F Am
I've been sleeping in my bed
Am G C
I've been sleeping in my bed

Verse 2:

C F C
So show me family
C F C
And all the blood that I will bleed
C F C
I don't know where I belong
C F Am
I don't know where I went wrong
Am G C
But I can write a song.

Chorus:

Am G C
I belong with you, you belong with me, you're my sweetheart
Am G C
I belong with you, you belong with me, you're my sweetheart

Verse 3:

I don't think you're right for him
Think of what it might've been if you
Took a bus to Chinatown
I'd be standing on Canal...and Bowery
Am G C
And she'd be standing next to me

Chorus:

Bridge:

F G
And love, we need it now
F G
Let's hope for some
F G
Cuz oh, we're bleeding out

Chorus:

Eagle Eye Cherry – Save Tonight

Am F C G x4

Am F C G

Go on and close the curtains

Am F C G

'Cause all we need is candlelight

Am F C G

You and me and the bottle of wine

Am F C G

And hold you tonight... oh eee

Am F C G

Well we know I'm going away

Am F C G

And how I wish I wish it weren't so

Am F C G

So take this wine and drink with me

Am F C G

Let's delay our misery...

[2x]

Am F

Save tonight

C G

Fight the break of dawn

Am F

Come tomorrow

C G

Tomorrow I'll be gone

There's a log on the fire

And it burns like me for you

Tomorrow comes with one desire..

To take me away

It ain't easy to say goodbye

Darling please don't start to cry

'Cause girl you know I've got to go

And Lord I wish it wasn't so

[2x] chorus

Am F C G

Tomorrow comes to take me away

Am F C G

I wish that I, that I could stay

Am F C G

But girl you know I've got to go, oh

Am F C G

And Lord I wish it wasn't so

[2x] chorus

Sublime – Santeria

Capo 4: Intro:C E Am G

 C E
I don't practice santeria I ain't got no crystal ball
 Am G
I had a million dollars but I'd, I'd spend it all
 C E
If I could find that Heina and that Sancho she's found
 Am G
Well I'd pop a cap in Sancho and I'd slap her down

Chorus:

F G C Am
All I really wanna know my baby
F G C Am F
All I really wanna say I can't define
 G C Am
It's love that I need
F G
But my soul will have to

Verse 2:

 C E
Wait 'till I get back, find a Heina of my own
 Am G
Daddy's gonna love one and all
C E
I feel the break, feel the break, feel the break
 Am G
And I gotta live it up Oh yeah, uh huh, well I swear that I

Chorus:

F G C Am
All I really wanna know my baby
F G C Am F
All I really wanna say I can't define
 G C Am
That love will make it go
F G
My soul will have to...

Solo

Chorus

F G C Am

All I really wanna say my baby

F G C Am F

All I really wanna say is I've got mine

G C Am

And I'll make it yes I'm comin' up

F G

Tell Sanchito that if

Verse 3:

C E

He knows what is good for him he best go run and hide

Am G

Daddy's got a new 45

C E

And I won't think twice to stick that barrel straight down Sancho's throat

Am G

Believe me when I say that I've got something for his punk ass

Chorus

F G C Am

Well I really wanna know my baby

F G C Am F

What I really wanna say is there's just one way back

G C Am

And I'll make it

F G

yeah my soul will have to wait

Don McLean – American Pie

G D Em7
A long, long time ago,
Am C Em D
I can still remember how that music used to make me smile
G D Em7
And I know if I had my chance,
Am C Em C D
That I could make those people dance and maybe they'd be happy for a while
Em Am Em Am
But February made me shiver, with every paper I'd deliver
C G Am C D
Bad news on the doorstep, I couldn't take one more step
G D Em Am7 D
I can't remember if I cried when I read about his widowed bride
G D Em
Something touched me deep inside
C D7 G C G
The day the music died

CHORUS

G C G D
So bye, bye Miss American Pie
G C G D
Drove my Chevy to the levy but the levy was dry
G C G D
And them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye
Em A7 Em D7
Singin' this will be the day that I die, this will be the day that I die

VERSE

G Am
Did you write the book of love
C Am Em D
And do you have faith in god above, if the bible tells you so?
G D Em
Do you believe in rock and roll
Am7 C Em A7 D
Can music save your mortal soul and can you teach me how to dance real slow?
Em D Em D
Well I know that you're in love with him 'cuz I saw you dancin' in the gym
C G A7 C D7
You both kicked off your shoes, man I dig those rhythm and blues
G D Em Am C
I was a lonely teenage broncin' buck with a pink carnation and a pickup truck
G D Em C D7 G C G
But I knew I was out of luck the day the music died, I started singin'

CHORUS

G Am
 Now for ten years we've been on our own,
 C Am Em D
 and moss grows fat on a rolling stone but that's not how it used to be
 G D Em
 When the jester sang for the king and queen
 Am7 C Em A7 D
 in a coat he borrowed from James Dean in a voice that came from you and me
 Em D Em D
 And while the king was looking down, the jester stole his thorny crown
 C G A7 C D7
 The courtroom was adjourned, no verdict was returned
 G D Em Am C
 And while Lenin read a book on Marx, the quartet practiced in the park
 G D Em C D7 G C G
 And we sang dirges in the dark the day the music died, we were singin'

CHORUS

VERSE

G Am
 Helter skelter in a summer swelter
 C Am Em D
 the birds flew off with a fallout shelter, eight miles high and fallin' fast
 G D Em
 It landed foul on the grass
 Am7 C Em A7 D
 the players tried for a forward pass, with the jester on the sidelines in a cast
 Em D Em D
 Now at halftime there was sweet perfume, while sergeants played a marching tune
 C G A7 C D7
 We all got up to dance, but we never got the chance
 G D Em Am C
 'Cuz the players tried to take the field, the marching band refused to yield
 G D Em C D7 G C G
 Do you recall what was the feel the day the music died, we started singin'

CHORUS

VERSE

G Am
 And there we were all in one place,
 C Am Em D
 a generation lost in space, with no time left to start again
 G D Em Am7 C
 So come on Jack be nimble, Jack be quick, Jack Flash sat on a candle
 Em A7 D
 stick, 'cuz fire is the devil's only friend
 Em D Em D
 And as I watched him on the stage, my hands were clenched in fists of rage

C G A7 C D7
 No angel born in Hell could bread that Satan's spell
 G D Em Am C
 And as the flames climbed high into the night to light the sacrificial rite
 G D Em C D7 G C G
 I saw Satan laughing with delight the day the music died, he was singin'

CHORUS

LAST VERSE

G D Em
 I met a girl who sang the blues
 Am C Em D
 And I asked her for some happy news, but she just smiled and turned away
 G D Em
 I went down to the sacred store
 Am C Em C
 Where I'd heard the music years before, but the man there said the music
 D
 wouldn't play
 Em Am Em Am
 But in the streets the children screamed, the lovers cried and the poets dreamed
 C G Am C D
 But not a word was spoken, the church bells all were broken
 G D Em Am7 C D7
 And the three men I admire most, the Father, Son, and the Holy Ghost
 G D Em Am7 D7 G
 They caught the last train for the coast the day the music died,
 D7
 And they were singin'

FINAL CHORUS

G C G D
 So bye, bye Miss American Pie
 G C G D
 Drove my Chevy to the levy but the levy was dry
 G C G D
 And them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye
 C D7 G C G
 Singin' this will be the day that I die.

The Rolling Stones - Angie

Am E7 G F C

Am E7 G F C
Angie, Angie, when will those clouds all disappear?

Am E7 G F C
Angie, Angie, where will it lead us from here?

G Dm Am
With no loving in our souls and no money in our coats

C F G
You can't say we're satisfied

Am E7 G F C
But Angie, Angie, you can't say we never tried

Am E7 G F C
Angie, you're beautiful, but ain't it time we said good-bye?

Am E7 G F C
Angie, I still love you, remember all those nights we cried?

G Dm Am
All the dreams we held so close seemed to all go up in smoke

C F G
Let me whisper in your ear:

Am E7 G F C
Angie, Angie, where will it lead us from here?

G Dm Am
Oh, Angie, don't you weep, all your kisses still taste sweet

C F G
I hate that sadness in your eyes

Am E7 G F C
But Angie, Angie, ain't it time we said good-bye?

G Dm Am
With no loving in our souls and no money in our coats

C F G
You can't say we're satisfied

Dm Am
But Angie, I still love you, baby

Dm Am
Ev'rywhere I look I see your eyes

Dm Am
There ain't a woman that comes close to you

C F G
Come on Baby, dry your eyes

Am E7 G F C
But Angie, Angie, ain't it good to be alive?

Am E7 G F C Dm C
Angie, Angie, they can't say we never tried

(ref.)

I need to share what I got
Or else its not worth a lot
I want to pick up the phone
And apologise

But you don't know what it's like
But you don't know what it's like
(slutt ref.)

D - A - Em - G x6

I met a man whose mission was to
Crawl across the land
He called me lucky because of what I was made
Hey man take my shoes take my coat
And understand
I am a salesman and sorrow is my trade

D A Em

I share what I got

G D (rep.)

But you don't know what it's like

I share what I got

But you don't know what it's like

I share what I got

But you don't know what it's like

I share what I got

But you don't know what it's like

I share what I got

But you don't know what it's like

I share what I got

But you don't know what it's like

(ref.)

I need to share what I got
Or else its not worth a lot
I want to pick up the phone
And apologise

Vidar Johnsen - Inn i mitt liv

Capo i bånd 2.

G Cadd9
Eg har skreve deg inn i mitt liv
Em D C G
rissa ditt navn med ein brennandes kniv
Cadd9 D
inn i mitt sinn, onna min hud
Cadd9 D
meisla deg inn som mitt øverste bud
C
eg har skreve deg inn i mitt liv

G Cadd9
eg har dikta deg inn i min sang
Em D C G
gjort deg te stede i tone og klang
Cadd9 D
inn i min drøm, bere eg deg
C D
du e ein strøm som renne i meg
Cadd9
eg har dikta deg inn i min sang
D Cadd9
dikta deg inn i min sang

Refreng:

G
eg har elska deg inn i det alt
Cadd9 G
inn der det heila stod då du falt
C G
inn i all rust på himmelens port
D C
inn i ein pust som gud må ha gjort
G
eg har elska deg inn i det alt

G Cadd9
du har skreve deg inn i mitt liv
Em D C G
rissa ditt navn med ein brennandes kniv
Cadd9 D
inn i mitt sinn, onna min hud
C D
meisla deg inn som øverste bud

Cadd9
du har elska deg inn i mitt liv
D Cadd9
elska deg inn i mitt liv

Ref:

G
eg har elska deg inn i det alt
Cadd9 G
inn der det heila stod då du falt
C G
inn i all rust på himmelens port
D C
inn i ein pust som gud må ha gjort

C D Em
eg eg ser deg i stjerner eg ser deg i støv
D C
og eg hørre deg i fossefall og løv
D Em
og eg vett at eg vandra med hålete sko
D C
men drømmane blir
D C
og eg beholde alt ro
G
eg har elska deg inn i det alt

Cadd9 G
inn der det heila stod då du falt
C G
inn i all rust på himmelens port
D C
inn i ein pust som gud må ha gjort
G
eg har elska deg inn i det alt

D C
inn i ein pust som gud må ha gjort
G
eg har elska deg inn i det alt
C D G
eg har elska deg inn i det aaalt

Johnny Cash – Hurt

Am C D Am C D Am
I hurt myself today, to see if I still feel
C D Am C D Am
I focus on the pain, the only thing that's real
C D Am C D Am
The needle tears a hole, the old familiar sting
C D Am C D G
Try to kill it all away, but I remember everything

Chorus:

Am F C G
What Have I become, my sweetest friend
Am F C G
Everyone I know, goes away in the end
Am F C G
And you could have it all, my empire of dirt
Am F G Am
I will let you down, I will make you hurt

Am C D Am C D Am
I wear this crown of thorns, upon my liars chair
C D Am C D Am
Full of broken thoughts, I cannot repair
C D Am C D Am
Beneath the stains of time, the feeling disappears
C D Am C D G
You are someone else, I am still right here

Chorus:

Am F C G
What Have I become, my sweetest friend
Am F C G
Everyone I know, goes away in the end
Am F C G
And you could have it all, my empire of dirt
Am F C G
I will let you down, I will make you hurt

Outro:

C D Am C D Am
If I could start again, a million miles away
C D Am C D Am(hold)
I would keep myself, I would find a way.

BigBang - The Oslo Bowl

Intro: D* D** D*** D**

D* D** D*** D**

Well I used to, think my life was supposed to be, supposed to be,
the tale of a guy of a guy that got out of here, out of here
tried to leave the cold to get away from the dark, lift my home and went to echopark
where I could be another lone golden God in California

D G C G

hey now, fight the cold, gonna burn, gonna rise in rock n roll
hey now, we got fire and oil, diggin a hole in the Oslo bowl

D* D** D*** D**

D* D** D*** D**

then she came out in the summer time, summer time, yeah summer time
said the people over here really blew her mind, blew her mind
let's get crazy like the midnight sun, have lots of fun, lots of fun
they got a lot of nice girls, over there, dancing around in underwear

D G C G

hey now, fight the cold, gonna burn, gonna rise in rock n roll
hey now, gonna melt the pole, diggin a hole in the Oslo bowl
hey now, fight the cold, gonna burn, gonna rise in rock n roll
hey now, we got fire and oil, diggin a hole in the Oslo bowl

D G C G
Aint nothing but an earthquake

D G C G
Aint nothing but aheartache

D G C G

hey now, fight the cold, gonna burn, gonna rise in rock n roll
hey now, we got fire and oil, diggin a hole in the Oslo bowl
hey now, fight the cold, gonna burn, gonna rise in rock n roll
hey now, gonna melt the pole, diggin a hole in the Oslo bowl

D* D** D*** D**

hey now, hey now oooo yeeah

D* D** D***

- - -
- - -
- - -
7 7 7
8 8 8
5 7 8

Passenger – Let her go

C D Em D (3x)

C D Em

Well you only need the light when its burning low

Only miss the sun when its starts to snow

Only know you love her when you let her go

Only know you've been high when youre feeling low

Only hate the road when youre missin home

Only know you love her when youve let her go

And you let her go

Em C D Bm

Em C D(sus4)

Em C
Staring at the bottom of your glass

Hoping one day you will make a dream last

The dreams come slow and goes so fast

You see her when you close your eyes

Maybe one day you will understand why

Everything you touch all it dies

But you only need the light when its burning low

Only miss the sun when its starts to snow

Only know you love her when youve let her go

Only know youve been high when youre feeling low

Only hate the road when youre missin home

Only know you love her when youve let her go

Em C
Staring at the ceiling in the dark

Same ol empty feeling in your heart

Em C D(sus4)
 Love comes slow and it goes so fast
 Em C
 Well you see her when you fall asleep
 D Bm
 But to never to touch and never to keep
 Em C D(sus4)
 Because you loved her too much, And you dive too deep

C G
 But you only need the light when its burning low
 D Em
 Only miss the sun when it starts to snow
 C G D(sus4)
 Only know you love her when youve let her go
 C G
 Only know youve been high when youre feeling low
 D Em
 Only hate the road when youre missin home
 C G D(sus4)
 Only know your love her when youve let her go
 Em C D
 And you let her go Ooooo ooooo ooooo
 Em C D
 And you let her go Ooooooo ooooo ooooo
 Em
 And you let her go

C D
 Em C D
 C G
 Cause you only need the light when its burning low
 D Em
 Only miss the sun when its starts to snow
 C G D(sus4)
 Only know you love her when you've let her go
 C G
 Only know youve been high when youre feeling low
 D Em
 Only hate the road when youre missin home
 C G D(sus4)
 Only know you love her when youve let her go
 C G
 Cause you only need the light when its burning low
 D Em
 Only miss the sun when it starts to snow
 C G D (gentle stroke)
 Only know you love her when youve let her go

Poul Krebs - Sådan nogen som os

D G
Kom lige og sæt dig, kom lige og læg dig
A D A
Kom, lad mig mærke dig igen
D G
Kom lige og hold mig, hold lige lidt om mig
A D
Ka' vi sige vi starter herfra nu min ven
G A
Vi har været ude i universet
Bm A G
Som to satellitter hver sin vej
A
Men heldigvis så er vi landet
Bm Em A
Og du, lige i nærheden af mig

Refreng

D Em A
Sådan nogen som os, har jo brug for en kæreste
Bm A G
Og den kæreste havde jeg tænkt sku' være dig
D Em A
Så sæt dig lidt, vi er jo lige ved at lære det
Em A D
som en stifinder på rette vej.

D G
Vi har jo hinanden, der er ingen anden
A D A
det var alt vi drømte om hvad der sku' til
D G
der ingen der diskuterer, der er ingen der udleverer
A D
hinanden aller højst end sig selv
G A
vi er erfaringerne riger'
Bm A G
og gælden er saneret for en stund
A
men ligegyldigt hvad jeg siger
Bm Em A
er det kun ord der kommer ud af min mund

refreng

Anders Jektvik – Bare Sainn

Capo 1.

D

Deinn her går t dæm

som har vorre nerri vein

G

T dæm som e bort - å langt fra heim

A

Som for som sæ sjøl

G D

å kom fram ilein

T dæm som har leita i længsel å løgn

G

Som bare kainn finn en barnslig drøm

A A7 D D7

Som bare kainn husk - d dæm skoill gløm

Ref:

D7 G D

Sjá på månen - deinn va ein gang ein gud

Em G D

no e deinn bare sand - som slit med tias tainn

D7 G

å du som e ein verdensmainn

D

ka gjær du her i ødelainn

Em G

her finnes bare skyggen

D

Tå d som forsvainn.

D

Deinn her går t byfis å bondeknøl

G

T dæm som sto barfot i syndens pøl

A D

som maula sitt liv- uten tebehør

T dæm som sløngt roinnt sæ med glitter å goill

G

som sjænka ti glasan- fordi om dæm va foill

A D D7

å som langt utpå mårnan- vart settan å soill.

Ref:

Kim Larsen- Pianomand

capo 3.

Intro: C* C*

C F C*

Stille blues i mol og maj

C Em

Pianomand ka' du høre mig

F C C Em Am

Hvordan står det til i de dødes land

F

Det ved du nu

C* C*

pianomand

C F C*

Er der koldt og mørkt i den sorte grav

C Em

eller stråler himlen som det klareste rav

F C C Em Am

er der sang og musik i de dødes land

F

og swinger det

C* C*

pianomand

plystre et vers

C F C*

Er der fuglesang og bægerklang

C Em

Er der fest og farver hele natten lang

F C C Em Am

Er der sol over Gudhjem i de dødes land

F

Eller dybt godnat

C*

Pianomand

F C C Em Am

Er der sol over Gudhjem i de dødes land

F

Det ved du nu

C*

pianomand

Björn Rosenstöm - Raggarock

[F#m] Ladda grabbar, håll i er bärsen, [D] pilla in en prilla och
för[E]stå att ni är kungar i[F#m]kväll
Kamma bena, vi är sena, var [Hm] faan är min after-[E]shave
och var är min [A] brylcreme?

Vi är pojkarna som [D] busar med [E] flickornas små [A] musar
Trumpeten känns så [D] len mellan [E] era [A] ben
Om du drar ner min [D] byxa ska [E] du få se en [A] yxa
En yxa som gör [D] allt för att [E] få lite [A] ballt

[F#m] Göm er tjejer, här händer grejer [D] som Cicciolina
[E] skulle bli generad av att [F#m] se
Böj dig framåt, böj dig bakåt, nej vad [Hm] är det här för
Gymna[E] stik, vi kör missio[A]nären...

Vi är pojkarna som [D] busar med [E] flickornas små [A] musar
Trumpeten känns så [D] len mellan [E] era [A] ben
Om du drar ner min [D] byxa ska [E] du få se en [A] yxa
En yxa som gör [D] allt för att [E] få lite [A] ballt

[Hm] Och nu börjar det [E] hända nånting inom [A] mig [F#m]
Jag [Hm] känner igen det, en [E] helt fantastisk [A] grej

För vi är pojkarna som [D] busar med [E] flickornas små [A] musar
Trumpeten känns så [D] len mellan [E] era [A] ben
Om du drar ner min [D] byxa ska [E] du få se en [A] yxa
En yxa som gör [D] allt för att [E] få lite [A] ballt

Elvis Presley - In The Ghetto

Capo I

A Asus4 A

A A Asus4 A

As the snow flies

A C#m

On a cold and gray Chicago mornin'

D E

A poor little baby child is born

A

In the ghetto

And his mama cries

A C#m

cause if there's one thing that she don't need

D E

It's another hungry mouth to feed

A A Asus4 A

In the ghetto

E

People, don't you understand

D A

The child needs a helping hand

D E A

Or he'll grow to be an angry young man some day

E

Take a look at you and me,

D A

Are we too blind to see,

D A

Do we simply turn our heads

D E

And look the other way?

A A Asus4 A

Well the world turns

A C#m

And a hungry little boy with a runny nose

D E

Plays in the street as the cold wind blows

A

In the ghetto

And his hunger burns

A C#m
So he starts to roam the streets at night
D
And he learns how to steal
E
And he learns how to fight
A A Asus4 A
In the ghetto

E
Then one night in desperation
D A
A young man breaks away
D A
He buys a gun, steals a car,
D E
Tries to run, but he don't get far
A
And his mama cries

A
As a crowd gathers 'round an angry young man
D E
Face down on the street with a gun in his hand
A
In the ghetto

As her young man dies

A C#m
On a cold and gray Chicago mornin',
D E
Another little baby child is born
A
In the ghetto

And his mama cries

A Asus4 A

Manfred Mann - The Mighty Quinn (Bob Dylan)

Capo IV

G D C G

G D G
Come all without, come all within

 D C G
You'll not see nothing like the Mighty Quinn

 D G
Come all without, come all within

 D C G
You'll not see nothing like the Mighty Quinn

G C G C
Everybody's building ships and boats

G C G C
Some are building monuments, others are jotting down notes

G C G C
Everybody's in despair, every girl and boy

 G D
But when Quinn the Eskimo gets here

 C G
Everybody's gonna jump for joy

 D G
Come all without, come all within

 D C G
You'll not see nothing like the Mighty Quinn

I like to go just like the rest, I like my sugar sweet
But jumping queues and makin' haste, just ain't my cup of meat
Everyone's beneath the trees, feedin' pigeons on a limb
But when Quinn the Eskimo gets here
All the pigeons gonna run to him

G D G
Come all without, come all within

 D C G
You'll not see nothing like the Mighty Quinn

G D G
Come all without, come all within

 D C G
You'll not see nothing like the Mighty Quinn

Let me do what I wanna do, I can't decide 'em all
Just tell me where to put 'em and I'll tell you who to call
Nobody can get no sleep, there's someone on everyone's toes
But when Quinn the Eskimo gets here
Everybody's gonna wanna doze

G D G
Come all without, come all within
 D C G
You'll not see nothing like the Mighty Quinn
G D G
Come all without, come all within
 D C G
You'll not see nothing like the Mighty Quinn 2x

Skid Row - I Remember You

G C
Woke up to the sound of pouring rain
G C
The wind would whisper and I'd think of you
G C
And all the tears you cried, that called my name
D C
And when you needed me I came through

G C
I paint a picture of the days gone by
G C
When love went blind and you would make me see
G C
I'd stare a lifetime into your eyes
D C
So that I knew you were there for me
D C
Time after time you were there for me

G D
Remember yesterday, walking hand in hand
Em C D G
Love letters in the sand, I remember you
D
Through the sleepless nights and every endless day
Em C D G C G C
I'd wanna hear you say, I remember you

G C
We spend the summer with the top rolled down
G C
Wished ever after would be like this
G C
You said I love you babe, without a sound
D C
I said I'd give my life for just one kiss
D C
I'd live for your smile and die for your kiss

G D
Remember yesterday, walking hand in hand
Em C D G
Love letters in the sand, I remember you
D
Through the sleepless nights and every endless day
Em C D G
I'd wanna hear you say, I remember you

Am
We've had our share of hard times
Em
But that's the price we paid
Am D
And through it all we kept the promise that we made

I swear you'll never be lonely

Solo background Chords:

G C D C

G C
Woke up to the sound of pouring rain
G C
Washed away a dream of you
G C
But nothing else could ever take you away
D C
'Cause you'll always be my dream come true
D C
Oh my darling, I love you

G D
Remember yesterday, walking hand in hand
Em C D G
Love letters in the sand, I remember you
D
Through the sleepless nights and every endless day
Em C D G
I'd wanna hear you say, I remember you

G D
Remember yesterday, walking hand in hand
Em C D G
Love letters in the sand, I remember you
D
Through the sleepless nights and every endless day
Em C D C D G
I'd wanna hear you say, I remember, I remember you

D Em C

G D Em C

G C G C

Em G

The Beatles - Ballad Of John And Yoko

E and E7 A

-----2-4-2-----|
-----2-4-2 -0--4-----|
0--4-----|

E

Standing in the dock at Southampton

Trying to get to Holland Or France

E7

The Man In the Mac said

You gotta go back

you know they didnt even give us a chance

A

you know it aint easy

E

you know how hard it can be

B7

the way things are going ...

E

theyre gonna crucify me.

Finally made the plane into paris
honeymooning down by the seine
peter brown called to say
you can make it ok
you can get married in gibraltar near spain ..

you know it aint easy.... etc

Drove from paris to the amsterdam hilton
talking in our beds for a week
the newspapers said
whatre you doing in bed
i said we're only trying to get us some peace ...

you know it aint easy...etc

A

saving all your money for a rainy day
giving all your clothes to charity

B7

last nite the wife said
oh boy when youre dead

B

You dont take nothing with you but your soul

E

Think!

Made a lightning trip to Vienna
Eating chocolate cake in a bag
The newspapers said, "She's gone to his head
They look just like two gurus in drag" ...CHORUS

Caught the early plane back to London
Fifty acorns tied in a sack
The men from the press say "We wish you success
It's good to have the both of you back"...CHORUS

Cornelis Vreeswijk – Turistens Klagan

G D
Det sjunger några ungar på KarlJohan.
G
Dom låter starka och fina som bara ungar kan.
C
Självsitter jag bakom lås och bom på mitt hotell,
A7 D7
en kväll bak barrikaden. En vanlig kväll.

Över mitt huvud svävar en kolsvart gam,
i rummet bredvid mitt sjunger en tokig dam.
Och jag är trött och tveksam men deras sång är glä!
- Om inga ungar funnes så slutar ja!

Min dam. att språket slinter i vissa fall...
...på grund av snö som blöter... fast den som är kall...
Stor sak däri. Skidåkning har också charm!
Gnid in ditt skinn med nässlor, så du blir varm...

Men det ska vara nässlor från Vikens kant
och inga sneda nässlor från ruinens brant.
Bevara oss från dem som dessa saluför.
Oss. Och de glada barnen här utanför.

När inga ungar längre finns är allting slut.
Vad är det då för mening om man står ut?
Visst har det blivit kaos i tidens lopp,
men så länge det finns ungar så finns det hopp.

Matt Nathanson - Laid

C F C G x3
F G

C G
This bed is on fire with passionate love
C G
The neighbors complain about the noises above
C G
But she only comes when she's on top
F G

C G
My therapist said not to see you no more
C G
She said you're like a disease without any cure
C G
She said I'm so obsessed that I'm becoming a bore, oh no
F G
Ah you think you're so pretty
C G C G (you get the idea)
(eeeeeeeeeeeeeeee eeeeeeeeeeeeeee)
F G

C G
Caught your hand inside the till
C
Slammed your fingers in the door
G
Fought with kitchen knives and skewers
C G
Dressed me up in womens clothes
C
Messed around with gender roles
F G
Line my eyes and call me pretty
C G C G
(eeeeeeeeeeeeeeee eeeeeeeeeeeeeee)
F G

C G
Moved out of the house so you moved next door
C G
I locked you out you cut a hole in the wall
C G
I found you sleeping next to me I thought I was alone
F G
You're driving me crazy when are you coming home

Laiiid Laiiid (eeeeeeeeeeeeeeee eeeeeeeeeeeeeee)

Mumford & Sons – I Will Wait

Capo 1

Em2 [0 2 2 0 3 0]

G2 [3 2 0 0 1 3]

Am Em2 C F C G x2

C

I came home

F

Like a stone

C G2

And I fell heavy into your arms

C

These days of dust

F

Which we've known

C G2

Will blow away with this new sun

Pre-Chorus

Am Em2 C

And I'll kneel down

F C G

Wait for now

Am Em2 C

And I'll kneel down

F C G

Know my ground

Chorus

C Em G

I will wait, I will wait for you!

C Em G

And I will wait, I will wait for you!

C x4

C

So break my step

F

And relent

C G2

You forgave and I won't forget

C

Know what we've seen

F

And him with less

C G2

Now in some way, shake the excess

C Em G
Cause I will wait, I will wait for you!
C Em G
And I will wait, I will wait for you!
C Em G
And I will wait, I will wait for you!
C Em G
And I will wait, I will wait for you!

C
Now I'll be bold
F
As well as strong
C G2 G
Use my head alongside my heart
C
So take my flesh
F
And fix my eyes
C G2 G
That tethered mind free from the lies

Am Em2 C
And I'll kneel down
F C G
Wait for now
Am Em2 C
And I'll kneel down
F C G
Know my ground

C Em2 Am F C G x2

C Em2 Am
Raise my hands
F C G
Paint my spirit gold
C Em2 Am
And bow my head
F C G
Keep my heart slow

C Em G
Cause I will wait, I will wait for you!
C Em G
And I will wait, I will wait for you!
C Em G
And I will wait, I will wait for you!
C Em G
And I will wait, I will wait for you!
C

Kris Kristofferson – Sunday Morning Coming Down

Capo:2st fret

G
Well, I woke up Sunday morning
C D G
With no way to hold my head that didn't hurt.
Em
And the beer I had for breakfast wasn't bad,
D
So I had one more for dessert.
G C
Then I fumbled in my closet through my clothes
G Em
And found my cleanest dirty shirt.
C D
Then I washed my face and combed my hair
C D G
And stumbled down the stairs to meet the day.

G
I'd smoked my mind the night before
C D G
With cigarettes and songs I'd been picking.
Em
But I lit my first and watched a small kid
D
Playing with a can that he was kicking.
G
Then I walked across the street
C G Em
And caught the Sunday smell of someone frying chicken.
C D C
And Lord, it took me back to something that I'd lost
D G
Somewhere, somehow along the way.

C
On a Sunday morning sidewalk,
G
I'm wishing, Lord, that I was stoned.
D
'Cause there's something in a Sunday
G
That makes a body feel alone.
C
And there's nothing short a' dying
G
That's half as lonesome as the sound
D
Of the sleeping city sidewalk
G
And Sunday morning coming down.

In the park I saw a daddy
With a laughing little girl that he was swinging.
And I stopped beside a Sunday school
And listened to the songs they were singing.
Then I headed down the street,
And somewhere far away a lonely bell was ringing,
And it echoed through the canyon
Like the disappearing dreams of yesterday.

On a Sunday morning sidewalk,
I'm wishing, Lord, that I was stoned.
'Cause there's something in a Sunday
That makes a body feel alone.
And there's nothing short a' dying
That's half as lonesome as the sound
Of the sleeping city sidewalk
And Sunday morning coming down.

Michael Bublé - It's a Beautiful Day

Capo 1

[Intro]: |C---|C---|G---|G7---|

C G Am
I don't know why you think that you could hold me
F C
When you couldn't get by by yourself
G Am F C
And I don't know who would ever want to tear the seam of someone's dream
G Am
Baby, it's fine, you said that we should just be friends
F C
Well I came up with that line and I'm sure
G
That it's for the best
Am F
If you ever change your mind, don't hold your breath

Am E E7
'Cause you may not believe, mmmm
Am E E7
That baby, I'm relieved
F G
When you said goodbye, my whole world shined
G G C
Hey hey hey!

C G Am G
It's a beautiful day and I can't stop myself from smiling
F C
If we're drinking, then I'm buying
F C G C
And I know there's no denying
G Am G
It's a beautiful day, the sun is up, the music's playing
F C
And even if it started raining
F C
You won't hear this boy complaining
F E7 Am G
'Cause I'm glad that you're the one that got away
C
It's a beautiful day

C G Am
 It's my turn to fly, so girls, get in line
 F C
 'Cause I'm easy, no playing this guy like a fool
 G Am F
 Now I'm alright, you might've had me caged before, but not tonight
 Am E E7
 And you may not believe, mmmmm
 Am E E7
 That baby, I'm relieved
 F G
 This fire inside, it burns too bright
 F G C(hold)
 I don't want to say "so long", I just want to say "goodbye"

G Am G
 It's a beautiful day and I can't stop myself from smiling
 F C
 If we're drinking, then I'm buying
 F C G C
 And I know there's no denying
 G Am G
 It's a beautiful day, the sun is up, the music's playing
 F C
 And even if it started raining
 F C
 You won't hear this boy complaining
 F E7 Am G
 'Cause I'm glad that you're the one who got away, mmmmm
 F C
 'Cause if you ever think I'll take up
 F C
 My time with thinking of our break-up
 F E7 Am G(hold)
 Then you've got another thing coming your way
 C G Am G
 'Cause it's a beautiful day, mmmhmmmmmm

C
 Beautiful day
 G Am G
 Oh, baby, any day that you're gone away
 G7 C
 It's a beautiful day

Elton John – Your Song

D Gmaj7 A/C# F#m
It's a little bit funny, this feeling inside
Bm Bm/A Bm/G# G
I'm not one of those who can easily hide
D/A A F# Bm
I don't much money, but, boy if I did
D Em G A Asus4 – A
I'd buy a big house where we both could live

D Gmaj7 A/C# F#m
If I was a sculptor, but then again no
Bm Bm/A Bm/G# G
Or a man who makes potions in a travelling show
D/A A F# Bm
I know it's not much but it's the best I can do
D Em G D – Dsus4 – D
My gift is my song, and this one for you

A/C# Bm Em G
And you can tell everybody this is your song
A/C# Bm Em G
It may be quite simple but now that it's done
Bm Bm/A
I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind
Bm//G# G6
That I put down in words,
D/F# G6 G A Asus4 – A
How wonderful life is while you're in the world

| D – G/D - A/D - G/D | (zie intro)

D Gmaj7 A/C# F#m
I sat on the roof, and kicked off the moss
Bm Bm/A Bm/G# G
Well a few of the verses they've got me quite crossed
D/A A F# Bm
But the sun's been quite kind, while I wrote this song
D Em G A Asus4 – A
It's for people like you that they keep turned on

D Gmaj7 A/C# F#m
So excuse me forgetting, but these I do
Bm Bm/A Bm/G# G
You see I've forgotten if they're green or they're blue
D/A A F# Bm
Anyway, the thing is, what I really mean
D Em G D – Dsus4 – D
Yours are the sweetest eyes I've ever seen

A/C# Bm Em G
And you can tell everybody this is your song
A/C# Bm Em G
It may be quite simple but now that it's done
Bm Bm/A
I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind
Bm//G# G6
That I put down in words,
D/F# G6 G A Asus4 – A
How wonderful life is while you're in the world

Bm Bm/A
I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind
Bm//G# G6
That I put down in words,
D/F# G6 G (intro)*
How wonderful life is while you're in the world

Björn Rosenström - Het

Jag har [F#m] salt i hela håret och [E] sand i sandalen,
[D] glassen smälter i min [A] mjuka strut,
jag [Hm] glider på stranden, flickorna är nästan [E] nakna,
så [F#m] ser jag dig ligga där och [E] glöda i solen
och jag [D] faller hejdlöst när du [A] ler mot mig,
skynda [Hm] fort ner i vattnet, jag måste ner och kyla [E] av min grej,
där [D] står man på knä i det [A] blå,
men han där nere är [E] vild och ger sig inte än[A] då,
plötsligt hör jag ett [D] flin och ser din roade [Hm] min
där du sitter glatt och [E] hejar på

Jag är så [F#m] het, så [D] het, kan ingen [A] svalka mig,
[E] aldrig att jag klarar det [F#m] här, så het, så [D] het kan ingen [E] svalka mig,
ta [Hm] hand om mig när jag [E] faller, jag ramlar om[F#m]kull,
[Hm] fatta att jag inte [E] faller för att jag är full [F#m]

[F#m] Solen går ner och alla [E] glödgheta kroppar
[D] samlas och blandas med var[A]andra på stan,
jag vill [Hm] också få blandas, men jag kan inte [E] hitta dig,
så [F#m] står du där plötsligt med ditt [E] solblekta hår
och bara [D] frågar mig om jag vill [A] följa med
till ett [Hm] lugnare ställe där du och jag kan få va [E] ensamma,
det går en [D] stöt genom hela min [A] kropp,
du och jag på en [E] strand och i mitt blodom[A]lopp
går allt med dubbel [D] fart, jag ska få känna dig [Hm] snart
och allting känns så jävla [E] underbart

Jag är så [F#m] het, så [D] het, kan ingen [A] svalka mig,
[E] aldrig att jag klarar det [F#m] här, så het, så [D] het kan ingen [E] svalka mig,
ta [Hm] hand om mig när jag [E] faller, jag ramlar om[F#m]kull,
[Hm] fatta att jag inte [E] faller för att jag är full [F#m]

Jag är [D] kär och yr, det är inte [E] jag som styr,
vi snubblar [A] in i varann lite [F#m] grann,
vakna du [D] drömmer, det är nåt som du [E] glömmer
att [D] ingen kan få ha det så [A] bra,
jag är [D] kär och yr, det är inte [E] jag som styr,
vi snubblar [A] in i varandra i[F#m]ngen,
jag kan inte [D] fatta [Hm] att jag får vara med dig [E] här och nu

Jag är så [F#m] het, så [D] het, kan ingen [A] svalka mig,
[E] aldrig att jag klarar det [F#m] här, så het, så [D] het kan ingen [E] svalka mig.
Jag är så [F#m] het, så [D] het, kan ingen [A] svalka mig,
[E] aldrig att jag klarar det [F#m] här, så het, så [D] het kan ingen [E] svalka mig.

Jag är så [F#m] het, så [D] het, kan ingen [A] svalka mig,
[E] aldrig att jag klarar det [F#m] här, så het, så [D] het kan ingen [E] svalka mig,
ta [Hm] hand om mig när jag [E] faller, jag ramlar om[F#m]kull,
[Hm] fatta att jag inte [E] faller för att jag är full [F#m].ta [Hm] hand om mig när jag [E] faller.

Brandi Carlile - The Story

Capo 2

A, Asus, A, Asus

A E
All of these lines across my face tell you the story of who I am
F#m D
So many stories of where I've been and now I got to where I am
D A E F#m D
But these stories don't mean anything, when you've got no one to tell them to
A E A Asus A
It's true, I was made for you
A E
I climbed across the mountain tops swimming across the ocean blue
F#m
I crossed all the lines and I broke all the rules
D
But baby I broke them all for you
A E
Oh, because even when I was flat broke
F#m D A
You made me feel like a million bucks you do
E A Asus A
I was made for you

A, E, F#m, D, A, E, F#m, A, E, A, Asus, A
A
You see the smile that's on my mouth
E
Its hiding the words that don't come out
F#m
All of my friends who think that I'm blessed
D
They don't know my head's a mess
A E
No they don't know who I really am
F#m D A
And they don't know what I've been through like you do
E A Asus A
and I was made for you

A E
All of these lines across my face tell you the story of who I am
F#m D
So many stories of where I've been and now I got to where I am
A E
Oh, but these stories don't mean anything
F#m D
when you've got no one to tell them to
A E A Asus A
It's true, I was made for you
A E A Asus A
Oh yeah well it's true, I was made you

Guns N' Roses - Civil War

Em G
Look at your young men fighting Look at your women crying
Em G D/F#
Look at your young men dying The way they've always done before

Em G
Look at the hate we're breeding Look at the fear we're feeding
Em G D/F#
Look at the lives we're leading The way we've always done before
A5 Asus#4 A7

E5 G D/F#
My hands are tied The billions shift from side to side

E5
And the wars go on with brainwashed pride

G D
For the love of God and our human rights

Em
And all these things are swept aside

G D/F#
By bloody hands time can't deny

E5
And are washed away by your genocide

G D A
And history hides the lies of our civil wars
B/A C/A D/A

G Bm
D'you wear a black armband when they shot the man

Em
Who said "Peace could last forever"

G Bm
And in my first memories they shot Kennedy

Em C D G Bm
I went numb when I learned to see so I never fell for Vietnam

Em G
We got the wall of D.C. to remind us all that you can't trust freedom

Bm Em
When it's not in your hands when everybody's fightin'

C D
For their promised land And

G Bm Em
I don't need your civil war

G Bm Em
It feeds the rich while it buries the poor

G Bm Em
You're power hungry sellin' soldier In a human grocery store Ain't that fresh

G Bm Em C D
I don't need your civil war

Em Look at the shoes you're filling G Look at the blood we're spilling
Em Look at the world we're killing G D/F# The way we've always done before

Em Look in the doubt we've wallowed G Look at the leaders we've followed
Em Look at the lies we've swallowed G D/F# And I don't want to hear no more

A5 Asus#4 A7

E5 G D/F#
My hands are tied For all I've seen has changed my mind
E5
But still the wars go on and the years go by
G D Em
With no love of God or human rights 'cause all these dreams are swept aside
G D/F#
By bloody hands of the hypnotized
E5
Who carry the cross of homicide
G D A
And history bears the scars of our civil wars

chorus

G Bm Em
I don't need your civil war
G Bm Em
It feeds the rich while it buries the poor
G Bm Em
You're power hungry sellin' soldier In a human grocery store Ain't that fresh
G Bm Em C D
I don't need your civil war

G Bm Em
I don't need your civil war
G Bm Em
It feeds the rich while it buries the poor
G Bm Em
You're power hungry sellin' soldier In a human grocery store Ain't that fresh
G Bm Em C D
I don't need your civil war

G Bm A
I don't need one more war
G Bm A
I don't need one more war

Whaz so civil 'bout war anyway?
B/A C/A D/A fade out

Tønes – Eg Går Å Legge Meg

Capo: 3.bånd

Intro: G - D

D Em
Eg blir'kje gammale i kveld
 D
Eg kjenne det, ja det kjenne eg
 Am
Hadde tenkt meg opp tidlig i mårå
 C
Å få någe ut av dagen

D Em
Eg vett'kje koss plana dokke he
 D
Eller om dokke he tenkt øve saken
 Am C
E dokke i det heile tatt klar øve kor mye klokkå e?
 G
Og mi e stilt itte tekst-TV
 F D
Og den e på slaget nøyaktig på sekundet

 F#m Em Bm D
Eg går å legge meg, bare så du veid om det
 F#m Em Bm
Nå går jaffal eg å legge meg, e det greit?

D Em
Kor lenge tenke de å sidda?
 D
De må bare sidda for min del
 Am
Det hadde vore fint hvis dokke kunne dempa dokke litt
 C
Det e et gammalt hus; det e lytt!

D Em
Men husk at det kjeme en dag
 D
Det kjeme en dag i mårå
 Am
Kver og ein he sin plass, sine plikte
 C
Han sga ijønom
 G
Og då e nattesøvn alfa og omega
 F D
Eg sidde ikkje her å knega

F#m Em Bm D
Eg går å legge meg, bare så du veid om det
F#m Em Bm
Nå går jaffal eg å legge meg, det e greit

Mellomspill: D - Am - D - Am

D Em
Åh, de sidde her ennå, ja?
D
Mobilen min, ligge den der i hjørna?
Am
Ja, nei, han kan bare ligga
Det e ikkje nån som he ringt?
C
Nei, sgo bare sjekka
D Em
God natt! God natt! God natt!
D
Ser naboane au he sløkt
Må'kje gløyma å sløkka her
Am C
Og låsa au; e så mye som ræge rundt nå

Skru av fjernsynet; heilt av!
G
Trykk på den knappen på sjølva fjernsynet
F D
Sånn at det rauda lyset daua, den ja!

F#m Em Bm D
Eg går å legge meg, bare så du veid om det
F#m Em Bm D
Nå går jaffal eg å legge meg, javel?
F#m Em Bm
Eg går å legge meg, bare så du veid om det
F#m Em Bm D
Nå går jaffal eg å legge meg, e det greit?

Snowpatrol - Run

INTRO: Am, Fmaj7/A, Gsus4 (X 4)

(Gsus4) Am Fmaj7/A Gsus4
I'll sing it one last time for you
Am Fmaj7/A Gsus4
Then we really have to go
Am Fmaj7/A Gsus4
You've been the only thing that's right
Am Fmaj7/A Gsus4
In all I've done.
Am Fmaj7/A Gsus4
And I can barely look at you
Am Fmaj7/A Gsus4
But every single time I do
Am Fmaj7/A Gsus4
I know we'll make it anywhere
Am Fmaj7/A Gsus4
Away from here.

Chorus 1:

C
Light up, light up
G
As if you have a choice
G7 Am
Even if you cannot hear my voice
F
I'll be right beside you dear.

Chorus 2:

C
Louder, louder
G
And we'll run for our lives
G7 Am
I can hardly speak I understand
F G
Why you can't raise your voice to say.

Verse:

(G) Am Fmaj7/A Gsus4
To think I might not see those eyes
Am Fmaj7/A Gsus4
Makes it so hard not to cry
Am Fmaj7/A Gsus4
And as we say our long goodbyes
Am Fmaj7/A Gsus4
I nearly do.

Chorus 1 & 2:

Chorus 3:

C

Slower, slower

G

We don't have time for that

G7 Am

All I want's to find an easier way

F

To get out of our little heads

Chorus 6:

C

Have heart my dear

G

We're bound to be afraid

G7 Am

Even if it's just for a few days

F G

Making up for all this mess.

C, G, G7, Am, F

C

Light up, light up

G

As is you have a choice

G7 Am

Even if you cannot hear my voice

F G C.

I'll be right beside you dear...

The Waterboys – Fishermans Blues

Intro:

G F Am C x2

1st verse:

G F
I wish I was a fisherman, tumbling on the seas
Am C
Far away from dry land, and it's bitter memories
G F
Casting you my sweet light with abandonment and love
Am C
No ceiling staring down on me, save the starry sky above

Chorus:

G F Am C
With light in my hair, you in my arms, woo woo ooh

2nd verse:

I wish I was the brake man, on a Hartland diesel train
Crashing headlong into the heartland, like a cannon in the rain
With the beating of the sleepers, and the burning of the coal
Counting towns flashing by me, in a night that's full of soul

Chorus:

G F
Oh I know I will be loosened, from bonds that hold me tight
Am C
And the chains all hung around me will fall away at last
G F
And on that fine and fateful day I will take thee in my arms
Am C
I will ride the night train, and I will be the fisherman

Repeat chorus

Garth Brooks – Friends In Low Places

Intro: A Bb/A7 Bm E

A Bb/A7

Blame it all on my roots I showed up in boots

Bm

And ruined your black tie affair

E

E7

The last one to know, the last one to show

A

I was the last one you thought you'd see there

A

Bb/A7

And I saw the surprise and the fear in his eyes

Bm

When I took his glass of champagne

E

E7

I toasted you, said honey we may be through

E

E7

But you'll never hear me complain

Chorus:

A

'Cause I got friends in low places

A

Bm

Where the whiskey drowns and the beer chases my blues away

E

And I'll be okay

A

I'm not big on social graces, think I'll slip on down to the oasis

Bm

E

'Cause I've got friends, in low places

A Bb/A7

Well I guess I was wrong, I just don't belong

Bm

But then, I've been there before

E

E7

Everything's alright, I'll just say goodnight

A

And I'll show myself to the door

A

Bb/A7

Hey I didn't mean, to cause a big scene

Bm

Just give me an hour and then

E

E7

I'll be as high as that ivory tower, that you're livin' in

Repeat Chorus x4

Red Hot Chillipeppers - Californication

Intro: Am F 4x

Am F
Psychic spies from China Try to steal your mind's elation
Am F
Little girls from Sweden Dream of silver screen quotations
C G F D
And if you want these kind of dreams It's Californication
Am F x2

Am F
It's the edge of the world And all of western civilization
Am F
The sun may rise in the East At least it settles in the final location
C G F D
It's understood that Hollywood sells Californication

Am F x2

Pre Chorus:

Am F
Pay your surgeon very well To break the spell of aging
Am F
Celebrity skin is this your chin Or is that war your waging
Am F Am F
First born unicorn Hardcore soft porn

Chorus:

C G D Am
Dream of Californication
C G D
Dream of Californication
Am F x2

Am F
Marry me girl be my fairy to the world Be my very own constellation
Am F
A teenage bride with a baby inside Getting high on information
C G F D
And buy me a star on the boulevard It's Californication
Am F x2

Am F
Space may be the final frontier But it's made in a Hollywood basement
Am F
Cobain can you hear the spheres Singing songs off station to station
C G F D
And Alderon's not far away It's Californication

Am F x2

Pre Chorus 2:

Am F
Born and raised by those who praise Control of population
Am F
Everybody's been there and I don't mean on vacation
Am F Am F
First born unicorn Hardcore soft porn

Chorus:

C G D Am
Dream of Californication
C G D
Dream of Californication
C G D Am
Dream of Californication
C G D
Dream of Californication

F#m D F#m D
Bm D A E
F#m D F#m D
Bm D A E x3
Am F x2

Verse 5:

Am F
Destruction leads to a very rough road But it also breeds creation
Am F
And earthquakes are to a girl's guitar They're just another good vibration
C G F D
And tidal waves couldn't save the world From Californication
Am F x2

Pre Chorus 3:

Am F
Pay your surgeon very well To break the spell of aging
Am F
Sicker than the rest there is no test But this is what you're craving
Am F Am F
First born unicorn Hardcore soft porn

Chorus:

C G D Am
Dream of Californication
C G D
Dream of Californication
C G D Am
Dream of Californication
C G D
Dream of Californication

The National – Pink Rabbits

CAPO 2nd fret!

Am D G Em x2

Am D
I couldn't find quiet I went out in the rain
 G C
I was just soakin' my head to unrattle my brain
Am D
Somebody said you disappeared in a crowd
 G C
I didn't understand then I don't understand now

Am D
Am I the one you think about
 G C
When you're sitting in your faintin' chair drinking Pink Rabbits?
Am D
Am I the one you think about
 G C
When you're sitting in your faintin' chair drinking Pink Rabbits?

Am C
And everybody was gone
Am C
You were staring down the street 'cause you were tryin' not to crack up

Am D
It wasn't like a rain, it was more like a sea
 G C
I didn't ask for this pain, it just came over me
Am D
I love a storm, but I don't love lightning
 G C
All the waters coming up so fast, it's frightening

Am D
Am I the one you think about
 G C
When you're sitting in your faintin' chair drinking Pink Rabbits?
Am D
Am I the one you think about
 G C
When you're sitting in your faintin' chair drinking Pink Rabbits?

Am C
And everybody was gone
Am C
You were staring down the street 'cause you were tryin' not to crack

Am D
 I was solid gold I was in the fight
 G C
 I was coming back From what seemed like a ruin
 Am D
 I couldn't see You coming so far
 G C
 I just turn around And there you are

Am D
 I'm so surprised you want to dance with me now
 G C
 I was just getting used to living life without you around
 Am D
 I'm so surprised you want to dance with me now
 G C
 You always said I held you way too high off the ground

2x: //

Am D
 You didn't see me I was falling apart
 G C
 I was a white girl in a crowd of white girls in the park
 Am D
 You didn't see me I was falling apart
 G C
 I was a television version of a person with a broken heart //

Am C
 And everybody was gone
 Am C
 You were staring down the street 'cause you were tryin' not to crack up
 Am C
 Bona Drag was still on
 Am C G D
 Now I only think about Los Angeles when the sound kicks out
 Am C G D Am C
 Now I only think about Los Angeles when the sound kicks out

G D	Am C
You said it would be painless	A needle in a doll
G D	Am C
You said it would be painless	It wasn't that at all
G D	Am C
You said it would be painless	A needle in a doll
G D	Am C
You said it would be painless	It wasn't that at all (when the sound kicks out)
G D	Am C
You said it would be painless	A needle in a doll (when the sound kicks out)
G D	Am C
You said it would be painless	It wasn't that at all

Anouk - Nobody's Wife

Intro Em C Am G G/F#

I'm sorry for the times that I made you scream
For the times that I killed your dreams
For the times that I made your whole world rumble
For the times that I made you cry
For the times that I told you lies
For the times that I watched and let you stumble

Chorus:

 Em C Am G G/F#
It's too bad, but that's me
 Em C Am G G/F#
What goes around comes around, you'll see
 Am D G C
That I can carry the burden of pain
 Am D G C
'Cause it ain't the first time that a man goes insane
 Am D G C
And when I spread my wings to embrace him for life
 Am D G C
I'm suckin' out his love, 'cause I, I'll never be nobody's wife

2nd verse:

I'm sorry for the times that I didn't come home
Left you lyin' in that bed alone
Was flyin' high in the sky when you needed my shoulder
You're like a stone hangin' round my neck, see
Cut it loose before it breaks my back, see
I've gotta say what I feel before I grow older
I'm sorry but I ain't gonna change my ways
You know I've tried but I'm still the same
I've got to do it my own way

Chorus

Solo

Chorus

Deep Blue Something – Breakfast at Tiffanys

D G A D G A D
You say that we've got nothing in common, no common ground to start from,
 G A D G A
and we're falling apart.
D G A D G A D
You'll say the world has come between us, our lives have come between us,
 G A D G A
still I know you just don't care.

Chorus 1:

D A G D A
And I said what about Breakfast at Tiffany's, she said I think I remember
 G D A G D
that film and as I recall I think we both kind of liked it, and I said well
 A G
that's the one thing we've got.

Guitar solo

Verse 2:

D G A D G A D
I see you're the only one who knew me and now your eyes see through me, I
 G A D G A
guess I was wrong.
D G A D G A D
So what now it's plain to see were over and I hate it when things are over
 G A D G A
and so much is left undone.

Chorus 2: same as chorus 1

Verse 3: same as verse 1

Tom Petty – Won't Back Down

Em D G
Well I won't back down
Em D G
No I, won't back down
Em D C
You can stand me up at the gates of Hell
Em D G
But I won't back down

Em D G
No I'll, stand my ground
Em D G
Won't be turned around
Em D C
And I'll keep this world from draggin' me down
Em D G
Gonna stand my ground
Em D G C* G*
And I won't back

C G* D G* C G* D G*
Heey baby, there ain't no easy way out
C G*D Em D G
Heey I, will stand my ground
Em D G
And I won't back down

Em D G
Well I know what's right
Em D G
I got just one life
Em D C
In a world that keeps on pushing me around
Em D G
But I'll stand my ground
Em D G C G*
And I won't back down

(CHORUS)

Extreme – More Than Words

G... Cadd9... Am7... C... C.D. G...

G Cadd9
Saying I love you is
Am7 C D G
not the words I want to hear from you
G Cadd9
It's not that I want you
Am7 C D Em
not to say but if you only knew
Bm7 Am7
Ho-ow ea-sy
D G D/F# Em
It would be to show me how you feel
Bm7 Am7 D7 G7
More than words is all you have to do
G7 C
To make it real
C Cm G
Then you wouldn't have to say
Em7
That you love me 'cos
Am7 D7 G
I'd already know

BRIDGE:

G D/F# Em Bm C
What would you do if my heart was torn in two
C G/B Am7 D7 G
More than words to show you feel that your love for me is real
G D/F# Em7 Bm7 C
What would you say if I took those words away?
C G/B Am7
Then you couldn't make things new
D7 G
Just by saying I love you
(Repeat intro x2)

Now that I've tried to
Talk to you and make you understand
All that you have to do is
Close your eyes and just reach out your hands
And touch me
Hold me close don't ever let me go
More than words
Is all I ever needed you to show
Then you wouldn't have to say
That you love me
Cos I'd All Ready Know
REPEAT BRIDGE AD LIB AND FADE

Morten Abel – Winterland

Capo 7 bånd

Intro: D-A-G x 4

G D-A-G
The colors of the winterland
G D-A-G
I'm just thinking about an hour
G D-A-G
And you're asking me to warm your hand
G D-A-G
On my skin

Em
Why's white snow blue
A D-A-G x 4
Reflections from the sky, I think

G D-A-G
We should really get back to the car
G D-A-G
Cos it will be getting dark soon
G D-A-G
And we don't really know where we are
G D-A-G
But the moon

Em
Couldn't we stay longer
A D-A-G x 2
Couldn't we see the moon
Em
Couldn't we stay longer
A D-A-G x 4
Couldn't we see the moon

G D-A-G
I think about the future
G D-A-G
I think about what it will bring
G D-A-G
Nothing can get me away from here
G D-A-G
Nothing

Em
Not the darkest forces
 A D-A-G x 2
Not the God I believe in
Em
Not the darkest forces
 A D-A-G x 4
Not the God I believe in
Em
Not the darkest forces
 A D-A-G
Not the God I believe in
Em
Not the darkest forces
 A D-A-G
Not the God I believe in

Cat Stevens - The First Cut Is The Deepest

G*=xxx787

D*=xxx775

C*=xxx553

Intro

G* D* C* D* G* D* D*

Verse 1

 G* D* C* D*
I would have given you all of my heart
 G* C* D* C*
but there's someone who's torn it a - part
 G* D* C*
and she's taken almost all that I've got
 D* G* D* C*
but if you want, I'll try to love a - gain
D* G* C* D D
baby I'll try to love a - gain but I know

Chorus

G D C
The first cut is the deepest,
D G
baby I know
 D C D
The first cut is the deepest
 G D C D
'cause when it comes to being lucky she's cursed
 G C D C
when it comes to lovin' me she's worst
 G D C
but when it comes to being in love she's first
 D
that's how I know
G D C
The first cut is the deepest,
D G
baby I know
 D C D D
The first cut is the deepest

G D C D
I still want you by my side
G C D C
just to help me dry the tears that I've cried
G D C
cause I'm sure gonna give you a try
D G D C
and if you want, I'll try to love a - gain
D G C D D
baby, I'll try to love again, but I know

Chorus

Link

G* D* C* D*
Ba - by I know

Chorus

fade out

Jan Eggum – Kor E Alle Helter

D D/C# Hm Hm/A
Då eg va liten, va det snop og godvær
G D/F# Em Em/A
Krigen var over. Onkel Lauritz va på radio
D D/C# Hm Hm/A
Av Onkel Sam fikk vi så enkle lover:
G G/A D
Donal Duck & Co

Mødre va heme, det va lett og leve
to timer TV, vi så dobbelt eller kvitt og svart
All pop'en hadde Arne Bendiksen skrevet
Og Beatles-hår va rart

D D/F# Em7 Em/A
Kor e alle helter hen
D Hm Em7 Em/A
Stå opp igjen. Zorro, kom tilbake
D Hm Em7 Em/A
Kem ska redde verden no?
D Hm Em7 Em/A D
Prøysen og Barnetro e nostalgi på vide-o

Vi hadde lengre hår enn Wenche Myhre
noen gikk på syre, noen ville bli som Dylan sa
En kamerat av meg lot Mao styre
alt han gjorde og sa

De ble for jævli, når han først va moden
å se poden gikk og fikk en annen helt enn han
Han valgte Kristus og ga Lenin foten
og han vet han skuffer han

Kor e alle helter hen
Stå opp igjen, Lenin kom tilbake
Utakk e verdens lønn
når ateistens sønn til og med ber aftenbønn

G D/F#
Ingen tar skurken mere
Em7 D/F#
Det e kver mann for seg sjøl
G D/F#
En får en karriere
Em7 A7sus4
En annen, evig nok av øl...

Kall han fossil, han tåler den forakten
han vet godt at makten e der oppe som den alltid e
Gi han et par øl til og si til vakten
at han kater han ut før tre

Kor e alle helter hen
Stå opp igjen. Tjørven, kom tilbake
Heltene, de bare dro
Drømmen gikk i do og Onkel Lauritz ser på video

Kor e alle helter hen
stå opp igjen, Herre, kom tilbake
Men Zorro, Marx og Jesus dro
drømmen gikk i do, Onkel Lauritz ser på video

The Who – Behind Blue Eyes

Em G D
No one knows what it's like, to be the bad man,
 C A
To be the sad man, behind blue eyes
Em G D
No one knows what it's like to be hated,
 C A
To be fated, to telling only lies

CHORUS

 C D G
But my dreams, they aren't as empty,
 C D E
As my conscience seems to be
 Bm C
I have hours, only lonely
 D A
My love is vengeance that's never free

No one knows what it's like to feel these feelings
Like I do, and I blame you
No one bites back as hard on their anger
None of my pain and woe, can show through

CHORUS

D Bm A E
When my fist clenches crack it open
 Bm G D
Before I use it and lose my cool
 Bm A E
When I smile tell me some bad news
 Bm A E
Before I laugh and act like a fool

And if I swallow anything evil
Stick your finger down my throat
If I shiver please give me a blanket
Keep me warm let me wear your coat

No one knows what it's like, to be the bad man
To be the sad man, behind blue eyes

Sivert Høyem – Handsome Savior

Capo. 5 bånd

Am C G F
What will it take to get you back on your feet
Am C G F
You lost your will and now you're losing your sleep
Am C G F
My good intentions are all wasted on you
Am C
What good would trying do you?
G F
Trying is all you can do

I do not think that this is anyone's fault
It's not my business to make sense of it all
I came here looking for a life, and you came here too.
What good would trying do you?
Trying is all you can do

You sat there waiting all night, but nobody came.
No handsome savior coming in from the rain
No steady hand to straighten everything out.
He's just the same as me, he's never around

I do not claim that I am always so strong
You've seen me falter, and you've seen me undone
Don't add your spite to the load we're dragging uphill
Rough times won't rock our boat, but our meanness surely will

You sat there waiting all night, but nobody came.
No handsome savior coming in from the rain
No steady hand to straighten everything out.
He's just the same as me, he's never around

Passenger – Lifes For The Living

Capo on 6th

Gadd4 320013

Am, Dm, C, G, C, Em7, Am, Dm, C, G, Gadd4, G

Am Fmaj7
Well grey clouds wrapped round the town like elastic
G C Em7
Cars stood like toys made of Taiwanese plastic
Am Fmaj7 G Gadd4 G
The boy laughed at the spastic dancing around in the rain
Am Fmaj7
While laundrettes cleaned clothes, high heels rub toes
G C Em7
Puddles splashed huddles of bus stop crows
Am Fmaj7 G Gadd4 G
Dressed in their suits and their boots well they all look the same

F G C Em7 Am G
I took myself down to the cafe to find all the boys lost in books and crackling vinyl
F G C C7
And carved out a poem above the urinal that read
F G
Don't you cry for the lost Smile for the living
C Em7 Am G
Get what you need and give what you're given
F G
Life's for the living so live it
Am
Or you're better off dead

Dm, C, G, C, Em7, Am, Dm, C, G, Gadd4, G

Am Fmaj7
While the evening pulled the moon out of it's packet
G C Em7
Stars shone like buttons on an old man's jacket
Am Fmaj7 G Gadd4 G
We needed a nail but we tacked it 'til it fell of the wall
Am Fmaj7
While pigeon's pecked trains, sparks flew like planes
G C Em7
The rain showed the rainbows in the oil stains
Am Fmaj7 G Gadd4 G
And we all had new iPhones but no one had no one to call

F G
And I stumbled down to the stomach of the town
C Em7 Am G
Where the widow takes memories to slowly drown

F G C C7
 With a hand to the sky and a mist in her eye she said
 F G
 Don't you cry for the lost Smile for the living
 C Em7 Am G
 Get what you need and give what you're given
 F G
 Life's for the living so live it
 Am
 Or you're better off dead

Em, F, C, Em7, Am, Em, G, Gadd4, G

Am Fmaj7
 Well I'm sick of this town, this blind man's forage
 G C Em7
 They take your dreams down and stick them in storage
 Am Fmaj7 G Gadd4 G
 You can have them back son when you've paid off your mortgage and loans
 Am Fmaj7
 Oh hell with this place, I'll go it my own way
 G C Em7
 I'll stick out my thumb and I trudge down the highway
 Am Fmaj7 G Gadd4 G
 Someday someone must be going my way home

F G
 Till then I'll make my bed from a disused car
 C Em7 Am G
 With a mattress of leaves and a blanket of stars
 F G C C7
 And I'll stitch the words into my heart with a needle and thread
 F G
 Don't you cry for the lost Smile for the living
 C Em7 Am G
 Get what you need and give what you're given
 F G
 You know life's for the living so live it
 C C7
 Or you're better off dead
 F (single struming from here)
 Don't you cry for the lost
 G
 Smile for the living
 C Em7 Am G
 Get what you need and give what you're given
 F G
 Life's for the living so live it
 Or you're better off dead

Rod Stewart – Maggie May

D Em G D

D Em G D D D

A G D

Wake up Maggie I think I've got something to say to you

A G D

It's late September and I really should be back at school

G D G A

I know I keep you amused But I feel I'm being used

Em F#m Em Asus A

Oh Maggie I couldn't have tried any more

Em A Em A

You led me away from home just to save you from being alone

Em A D

You stole my heart, and that's what really hurts

A G D

The morning sun when it's in your face really shows your age

A G D

But that don't worry me none, in my eyes you're everything

G D G A

I laughed at all your jokes, my love you didn't need to coax

Em F#m Em Asus A

Oh Maggie I couldn't have tried any more

Em A Em A

You led me away from home just to save you from being alone

Em A D

You stole my soul that's a pain I can do without

A G D

All I needed was a friend to lend a guiding hand

A G D

But you turned into a lover and mother what a lover you wore me out

G D G A

All you did was wreck my bed And in the morning kick me in the head

Em F#m Em Asus A

Oh Maggie I couldn't have tried any more

Em A Em A

You led me away from home 'cause you didn't want to be alone

Em A D

You stole my heart I couldn't leave you if I tried

Em A D G

Em G D

A G D
 I suppose I should collect my books and get back to school
 A G D
 Or steal my daddy's cue make a living out of playing pool
 G D G A
 Or find myself a rock and roll band that needs a helping hand
 Em F#m Em Asus A
 Oh Maggie, I wish I'd never seen your face
 Em A Em A
 You made a first class fool out of me, but I'm as blind as a fool can be
 Em A D
 You stole my heart but I love you anyway

Em A D G
 Em G D
 Em A D G
 Em G D

Mandolin Solo =>
 D Em G D x5

D Em G D
 Maggie, I wish I'd never seen your face

D Em G D (Mandolin)

D Em G D
 I'll get on back home, one of these days

D Em G D (Mandolin)
 D Em G D (Mandolin)

...fade out

The Kinks - Lola

C D E

E

I met her in a club down in old Soho

A D E

where you drink champagne and it tastes just like coca cola

A Asus4 A

C-O-L-A, cola

E

She walked up to me and she asked me to dance

A D E

I asked her her name and in a dark brown voice she said Lola

A D C C D E

L-O-L-A, Lola, Lo lo lo lo lola

E

Well I'm not the worlds most physical guy

A

but when she squeezed me tight

D E

she nearly broke my spine, oh my Lola

A Asus4 A

Lo lo lo lo Lola

E

Well I'm not dumb but I can't understand

A D

why she walked like a woman and talked like a man

E

oh my Lola

A D C C D E

Lo lo lo lo Lola Lo lo lo lo Lola

B7

Well we drank champagne and danced all night

F#

under electric candlelight

A

She picked me up and sat me on her knee

and said 'Dear boy, won't you come home with me'

E

Well I'm not the world's most passionate guy

A D E

but when I looked in her eye, well I almost fell for my Lola

A D C C D

Lo lo lo lo Lola Lo lo lo lo Lola

E A D C C D E

Lola, Lo lo lo lo Lola, lo lo lo lo Lola

A E B7
I pushed her away
A E B7
I walked to the door

A E B7
I fell to the floor
E G#m C#m
I got down on my knees
B7
Then I looked at her and she at me

E
Well that's the way that I want it to stay
A D E
and I always want it to be that way for my Lola
A Asus4 A

Lo lo lo lo Lola

E
Girls will be boys and boys will be girls
A D E
It's a mixed up, muddled up, shook up world except for Lola
A
Lo lo lo lo Lola

B7
Well I left home just a week before
F#
And I'd never ever kissed a woman before
A
Lola smiled and took me by the hand

and said 'dear boy, I'm gonna make you a man'

E
Well I'm not the worlds most passionate man
A D
but I know what I am and I'm glad I'm a man
E A D C CD
and so is Lola, lo lo lo lo lola Lo lo lo lo Lola

E A D C CD
Lola, lo lo lo lo Lola, lo lo lo lo Lola
E A D C CD
Lola, lo lo lo lo Lola, lo lo lo lo Lola
E A D C CDE
Lola, lo lo lo lo Lola, o lo lo lo Lola

Åge Aleksandersen - Lys og varme

C
Når mørket no har sænka sæ
F C
går æ stilt igjennom rommet

og følelsan dæm slit I mæ
G
ka vil framtia gi ?
C
og den arven vi har gitt dæ
F C
kan vær tung å ta med sæ
G
vil du spør oss, vil du last oss?
F C
vil du kaill det for ett svik?

F
Men sola som gikk ned I kveld
C
ho ska skin for dæ, min kjære
D7 G G7
og føglan som e fri dæm ska vis veg og alt ska bli
C
mykji lys og mykji varme
F C
tru og håp det kain du få med
G F C
mange tåra, tunge stunde e æ redd førr at det bli

C F C
Når sola jage natta bort, så kryp du tett innte mæ
G
og glømt e aill de tunge tankan, dæm æ hadd I går
C F C
I liv og latter spør du mæ og regnet og om sola
G F C
og svaran som æ gir dæ e itj dæm æ hadd I går

F
Men sola som gikk ned I kveld
C
ho ska skin for dæ, min kjære
D7 G G7
og føglan som e fri dæm ska vis veg og alt ska bli
C
mykji lys og mykji varme
F C
tru og håp det kain du få med
G F C
mange tåra, tunge stunde e æ redd førr at det bli

Ingenting – 4 Mann

Em D C

Trur det va i sjette klasse

Em D C

at Tor Ivar datt av lasset

Em D C

stolt fekk an M mens me andre strøyg

Em D C

han pugde norsk mens eg tende min fysste røyg

Refreng:

G C/G D

Me sadd 4 mann og sang

G C/G D

drakk oss brisne alle mann

G C/G D

me tog an heilt ud men han va bleige

G C/G Em

alt for edru alt for feige

Vers#2:

1500 på sesjon

han va edru og me va kanon

han drakk saft på dimmefesten

men samma faen det forresten

-Refreng-

-solo-

Vers#3:

Han tog en øvedose sanasol

på en helsefarm på Gol

takk for alt min gamle venn

me tar en skål i himmelen

-Refreng-

Tracy Chapman – Talking about a revolution

G Cadd9 Em D Dsus4
G Cadd9 Em D Dsus4

G Cadd9 Em D Dsus4
Dont you know where talkin about a revolution
G Cadd9 Em D Dsus4
it sounds like a whisper
G Cadd9 Em D Dsus4
Dont you know where talkin about a revolution
G Cadd9 Em D Dsus4
it sounds like a whisper

G Cadd9 Em D Dsus4
While they're standing in the welfare lines
G Cadd9 Em D Dsus4
Crying at the doorsteps of those armies of salvation
G Cadd9 Em D Dsus4
Wasting time in unemployment lines
G Cadd9 Em D Dsus4
Sitting around waiting for a promotion
G Cadd9 Em D Dsus4
Don't you know you're talking about a revolution
G Cadd9 Em D Dsus4
It sounds like a whisper

G Cadd9 Em D Dsus4
Poor people are gonna rise up And get their share
G Cadd9 Em D Dsus4

G Cadd9 Em D Dsus4
Poor people are gonna rise up And take what's theirs
G Cadd9 Em D Dsus4

G Cadd9 Em D Dsus4
Don't you know you better run, run, run, run, run, run, run, run, run, run,
G Cadd9 Em D Dsus4
run, run, run
G Cadd9 Em D Dsus4
Oh I said you better run, run, run, run, run, run, run, run, run, run, run,
G Cadd9 Em D Dsus4
run, run

G Cadd9 Em D Dsus4
Finally the tables are starting to turn
G Cadd9 Em D Dsus4
Talking about a revolution
G Cadd9 Em D Dsus4
Finally the tables are starting to turn
G Cadd9 Em D Dsus4
Talking about a revolution oh no
G Cadd9 Em D Dsus4
Talking about a revolution oh no

G Cadd9 Em D Dsus4
While they're standing in the welfare lines
G Cadd9 Em D Dsus4
Crying at the doorsteps of those armies of salvation
G Cadd9 Em D Dsus4
Wasting time in unemployment lines
G Cadd9 Em D Dsus4
Sitting around waiting for a promotion

G Cadd9 Em D Dsus4
Don't you know you're talking about a revolution
G Cadd9 Em D Dsus4
It sounds like a whisper

G Cadd9 Em D Dsus4
Finally the tables are starting to turn
G Cadd9 Em D Dsus4
Talking about a revolution
G Cadd9 Em D Dsus4
Finally the tables are starting to turn
G Cadd9 Em D Dsus4
Talking about a revolution oh no
G Cadd9 Em D Dsus4
Talking about a revolution oh no
G Cadd9 Em D Dsus4
Talking about a revolution oh no

R.E.M – Everybody Hurts

D G
When the day is long
D
And the night,
G
The night is yours a-lone
D G
And you're sure you've had e-nough of this
D G
life, well hang on

Em A

Em A
Don't let yourself go,
Em A
everybody cries
Em A
everybody hurts

D G D G
sometimes
D G D
Sometimes everything is wrong, now it's time to sing a-long
G D
When your day is night a-lone (hold on, hold on)
G D
If you feel like letting go (hold on)
G D G
When you think you've had too much of this life, well hang on

Em A Em A Em
Everybody hurts, take comfort in your friends
A
Everybody hurts

F# Bm F# Bm F# Bm C
Don't throw your hand, oh no, don't throw your hand
G C Am
when you feel like you're alone, no, no, no, you are not alone

D G D G
If you're on your own in this life, the days and nights are long
D G D G
When you think you've had too much, of this life, to hang on

Em A Em A
Well everybody hurts, some - times everybody cries,
Em A D G
everybody hurts, sometimes

 D G
But everybody hurts some - times

 D G D
So hold on, hold on, hold on,
 G D G D G
Hold on, hold on, hold on, hold on, hold on,

 D G D G
Everybody hurts
D G D G D G
You are not alone

OnkIP & De Fjerne Slektningene – Myk Landing

G
Sitter her på taket mitt, Sigarett og Araldit
D
Høy som en satelitt
C
Og tenker mens jeg faller, når jeg lander
D G
Da håper jeg jeg lander mykt

G
Sitter her på taket mitt, Sigarett og Araldit
D
Høy som en satelitt
C
Og tenker mens jeg faller, når jeg lander
D G
Da håper jeg jeg lander mykt
C
Når jeg lander
D G
Da håper jeg jeg lander mykt

G
Letter fra bakken, grepet sleppes av nakken
D
Og der nede kan jeg skimte Oslo Plaza i natten
C D
Er jeg tar meg sjøl å bryte ut til latter
G
Av dere der nede
G
Når noen slo på lyset i bollen
D
Bare flyr og navigerer etter lyset fra Kollen
C D
Og kanskje jeg bare svinger opp og hilser på månen
G
Alene
C
Og når jeg lander
D G
Jeg håper at jeg lander mykt
G,D,C,D,G x2

G
Aldri no borings og Aldri no boarding kort
D
Aner ikke om det er i morra eller forigårs
C D
Ut i horisonten, er så sorry for

G
Dere der nede
G
Kanke si når dette flyet her vil stoppe
D
Men dere hakke sjofa denne byen fra her oppe
C D
Ingen bråker når jeg flyr over noen topper
G
Alene
C
Og når jeg lander
D G
Jeg håper at jeg lander trygt
C
Og når jeg lander
D G
Jeg håper at jeg lander trygt

2x::
Em
Sitter her på taket mitt
C
Sigarett og Araldit
G
Høy som en satelitt

Og tenker mens jeg faller, når jeg
::
Em
Sitter her på taket mitt
C
Sigarett og Araldit
G
Høy som en satelitt
D Em
Og tenker mens jeg faller, når jeg lander
C G D
Da håper jeg jeg lander trykt

(Rolig)
G
Sitter her på taket mitt, Sigarett og Araldit
D
Høy som en satelitt
C
Og tenker mens jeg faller, når jeg lander
D G
Da håper jeg jeg lander mykt

Moddi – House by The Sea

CAPO: 8. bånd

Em* – C – D*

Em* – C – D* – G - G/B - G - G/B

C Em* C G/B Em
They say home is the place where your heart is
Am C G/B Em
then I am home now but I am far away
C Em* C D* Em (D/F#)
for so long I've let deep forests guard it
Am C D*
and now it's begging me to stay

Em C D*
and I'm trying my best to be tough
Em C D*
to pretend I am strong and can siphon it off
Em A
but I'm not who I wanted to be
C G/B D/F# G
in my heart I belong in a house by the sea

C Em* C G/B Em
they say home is a place where you're needed
Am C G/B Em
then I am home now but I am leaving
C Em* C G/B Em (D/F#)
to feel my feet being kissed by the seaweed
Am C D*
and I'll be silent and kiss it back

Em C D*
this is not who I want you to see
Em C D*
it's just adding on weight to the darkness in me
Em A
and from the little I have understood
C G/B D/F# G
I believe that a house by the sea would do good

C Em* C G/B Em
they say home is a place you can choose to be
Am C G/B Em
and I've decided to carry home inside me
C Em* C G/B Em
so it's not really as if I am leaving
Am C D*
it's more like something pulling me

Em C D*
'cause behind everything that I do
Em C D*
I just want to forget, want to carry this through
Em A
fill my lungs with the sweet summer air
C G/B D/F# G
in my heart in my mind I am already there

Em C D*
yeah behind everything that I do
Em C D*
I just want to come home and lay down beside you
Em A
and then I'll be who I wanted to be
C G/B D/F# G
in my heart I belong in a house by the sea

Tom Petty - Learning To Fly

Intro: [F C Am G] X 4

F C Am G F C Am G
Well I started out, down a dirty road
F C Am G F C Am G
Started out all alone
F C Am G F C Am G
And the sun went down, as I crossed the hill
F C Am G F C Am G
As the town lit up, the world got still

Chorus:

F C Am G F C Am G
I'm learning to fly, but I ain't got wings
F C Am G F C Am G
Coming down is the hardest thing

F C Am G F C Am G
Well the good ol' days, may not return
F C Am G F C Am G
And the rocks may melt and the sea may burn

(Chorus)

(solo)

F C Am G F C Am G
Well some say life will beat you down,
F C Am G F C Am G
Break your heart, steal your crown
F C Am G F C Am G
So I started out, for god knows where
F C Am G F C Am G
I guess I'll know when I get there

F C Am G F C Am G
I'm learning to fly, around the clouds,
F C Am G F C Am G
But what goes up must come down

Avicii – Wake Me Up

Capo on 2nd fret

Am F C G x2

Am F C G
Feeling my way through the darkness
Am F C G
Guided by a beating heart
Am F C G
I can't tell where the journey will end
Am F C G
But I know where it starts
Am F C G
They tell me I'm too young to understand,
Am F C G
They say I'm caught up in a dream
Am F C G
Well life will pass me by if I don't open up my eyes
Am F C G
Well that's fine by me

Chorus(x2):

Am F C G
So wake me up when it's all over
Am F C G
When I'm wiser and I'm older
Am F C G
All this time I was finding myself, And I
Am F C G
I didn't know I was lost

Am F C G
I tried carrying the weight of the world
Am F C G
But I only have two hands
Am F C G
Hope I get the chance to travel the world
Am F C G
But I don't have any plans
Am F C G
I wish that I could stay forever this young
Am F C G
Not afraid to close my eyes
Am F C G
Life's a game made for everyone
Am F C G
And love is the prize

Chorus(x2)

Cat Stevens - Wild World chords

Am D7 G Cmaj7 F Dm E

Am D7 G
Now that I've lost everything to you
Cmaj7 F
You say you wanna start something new
Dm E
And it's breakin' my heart you're leavin'

Baby, I'm grievin'
Am D7 G
But if you wanna leave, take good care
Cmaj7 F
Hope you have a lot of nice things to wear
Dm E G7
But then a lot of nice things turn bad out there

C G F
Oh, baby, baby, it's a wild world
G F C
It's hard to get by just upon a smile
C G F
Oh, baby, baby, it's a wild world
G F C Dm E
I'll always remember you like a child, girl

Am D7 G
You know I've seen a lot of what the world can do
Cmaj7 F
And it's breakin' my heart in two
Dm E
Because I never wanna see you a sad, girl

Don't be a bad girl
Am D7 G
But if you wanna leave, take good care
Cmaj7 F
Hope you make a lot of nice friends out there
Dm E G7
But just remember there's a lot of bad, and beware

C G F
Oh, baby, baby, it's a wild world
G F C
It's hard to get by just upon a smile
C G F
Oh, baby, baby, it's a wild world
G F C Dm E
I'll always remember you like a child, girl

Am D7 G Cmaj7 F Dm E
Lalalalala....

Baby, I love you

Am D7 G
But if you wanna leave, take good care
 Cmaj7 F
Hope you make a lot of nice friends out there
 Dm E G7
But just remember there s a lot of bad, and beware

C G F
Oh, baby, baby, it s a wild world
G F C
It s hard to get by just upon a smile
C G F
Oh, baby, baby, it s a wild world
G F C Dm
I ll always remember you like a child, girl

Jon English – Six Ribbons

Intro: Em

Em D C Bm
If I were a minstrel, I'd sing you six love songs,
Em Bm Em Bm Em
to tell the whole world of the love that we share.
Em D C Bm
If I were a merchant, I'd bring you six diamonds,
Em Bm Em Bm Em
with six blood red roses, for my love to wear.
G D Em Bm
But I am a simple man, a poor common farmer,
Em Bm Em Bm Em
so take my six ribbons, to tie back your hair.

Em D C Bm
Yellow and brown, blue as the sky.
Em Bm (Em)
Red as my blood, green as your eyes.

Em D C Bm
If I were a nobleman, I'd bring you six carriages,
Em Bm Em Bm Em
with six snow white horses to take you anywhere.
Em D C Bm
If I were the Emperor I'd build you six palaces,
Em Bm Em Bm Em
with six hundred servants for comfort and fare.
G D Em Bm
But I am a simple man, a poor common farmer,
Em Bm Em Bm Em
so take my six ribbons to tie back your hair.

Flute (With apologies for not knowing how to write 3/4, but I hope you get the picture...) =)

| Gm Gm F F | D# D# Dm Dm | Gm Gm Dm Dm | Gm Dm Gm Gm |
| G G D D | Em Em Bm Bm | Em Em Bm Bm | Em Bm Em Em |

Em D C Bm
If I were a minstrel, I'd sing you six love songs,
Em Bm Em Bm Em
to tell the whole world of the love that we share.
Em D C Bm
So be not afraid my love, you're never alone love,
Em Bm Em Bm Em
While you wear my ribbons, tie'in back your hair.
G D Em Bm
Once I was a simple man, a poor common farmer,
Em Bm Em Bm Em
I gave you six ribbons, to tie back your hair.

G Em C
Toor-a-lee, toor-a-lai. All I can share,
G D Em Bm Em
is only six ribbons to tie back your hair.

G Em C
Toor-a-lee, toor-a-lie. All I can share,
G D Em Bm Em
I gave you six ribbons to tie back your hair.

Ed Sheeran – Thinking Out Loud

Capo 2nd Fret.

C C/E F G
When your legs don't work like they used to before
C C/E F G
And I can't sweep you off of your feet
C C/E F G
Will your mouth still remember the taste of my love
C C/E F G
Will your eyes still smile from your cheeks

C C/E F G C C/E FG
And darling I will be loving you till we're 70
C C/E F G C C/E
And baby my heart could still fall as hard at 23
F G
And I'm thinking bout how

Dm G C
People fall in love in mysterious ways
Dm G
Maybe its all part of a plan
Dm G Am
Well me I fall in love with you every single day
Dm G
And I just wanna tell you I am
C C/E
So honey now..

F G C C/E
Take me into your loving arms
F G C C/E
Kiss me under the light of a thousand stars
F G C C/E
Place your head on my beating heart
F G
I'm thinking out loud

Am C F C Dm G C
And maybe we found love right where we are

C C/E F G
And when my hair's overgrown and my memory fades
C C/E F G
And the crowds don't remember my name
C C/E F G
When my hands don't play the strings the same way
C C/E F G
I know you will still love me the same

C C/E F G C C/E F G
Cause honey your soul could never grow old it's evergreen

C C/E F G C C/E
And baby your smile's forever in my mind and memory

F G
And i'm thinking bout how

Dm G C
People fall in love in mysterious ways

Dm G
Baby just the touch of hand

Dm G Am
Well I'll continue making the same mistake

Dm G
Hoping that you'll understand

C C/E
That baby now..

F G C C/E
Take me into your loving arms

F G C C/E
Kiss me under the light of a thousand stars

F G C C/E
Place your head on my beating heart

F G
I'm thinking out loud

Am C F C Dm G C
That baby we found love right where we are

C C/E F G x4

C C/E
So baby now

F G C C/E
Take me into your loving arms

F G C C/E
Kiss me under the light of a thousand stars

F G C C/E
Place your head on my beating heart

F G
I'm thinking out loud

Am C F C Dm G C
That maybe we found love right where we are

Am C F C Dm G C
Baby we found love right where we are

Am C F C Dm G C
And we found love right where we are

Gabriel Rios – Gold

Capo on 1

Am - C - Am – C Am - F - C - C

Am C

I'll kiss your mouth

Am C

And swallow you whole

Am C

Been holding my claim

F C - Cmaj9

like an old 49er

Am C

Wayward and skinny

Am C

For dust in the wound

Am C Cmaj9 Am

For that holy water coming down

Am C

Out of our way now

Am C

We're going for gold

Am C

Been holding our claim

F C - Cmaj9

just like old 49ers

Am C

Out of the city

Am C

and into this room

F C - Cmaj9 - Am

For that holy water coming down

D7 G

On you and me

F#

Water coming down

Am - C - Am – C Am - F - C - C-Cmaj9

Am C

Lay me down

Am C

Tell me I've been found

Am C Cmaj9 Am

Cause I've been drinking from the flood

F C

Wayward and skinny

F C

For dust in the wound

F C Cmaj9 Am

For that holy water coming down

D7 Am
Holy water
F
Holy water coming down

G
C F G
Cause I've been drinking from the flood
C F G
Out where never is enough
C Cmaj9 Am
I should have known right from the start
F G Am D7 G
This is the aching we've been hearing of

Am - C - Am - C
Am - F - C
Ooooooooooh

And yes I'm gonna
Am C
Lay you down
Am C
So tell me you've been found
Am C Cmaj9 Am
You knew what I was coming for
F C
Went out of the city
F C
And into this room
F C Cmaj9 Am
For that holy water coming down

D7 Am
Holy water
D7 Am
Sweet water
F
Holy water coming down

Am
F G
Ooooooooooh

Vance Joy – Riptide

Am G C (x2)
Am G C
I was scared of dentists and the dark,
Am G C
I was scared of pretty girls and starting conversations,
Am G C
Oh all my friends are turning green,
Am G C
You're the magicians assistant in their dreams.

Am G C
Ooh, ooh ooh
Am G C (hold)
Ooh, and they come unstuck

Am G C
Lady, running down to the riptide,
C Am
taken away to the dark side,
G C
I wanna be your left hand man.
Am G C
I love you when you're singing that song and,
C Am
I got a lump in my throat 'cause
G C
you're gonna sing the words wrong

Am G C
There's this movie that I think you'll like,
Am G C
this guy decides to quit his job and heads to New York City,
Am G C
this cowboy's running from himself.
Am G C
And she's been living on the highest shelf

Am G C
Ooh, ooh ooh
Am G C (hold)
Ooh, and they come unstuck

Am G C
Lady, running down to the riptide,
C Am
taken away to the dark side,
G C
I wanna be your left hand man.
Am G C
I love you when you're singing that song and,

C Am
I got a lump in my throat 'cause
G C
you're gonna sing the words wrong

Am G
I just wanna, I just wanna know,
C F
If you're gonna, if you're gonna stay,
Am G
I just gotta, I just gotta know,
C F (strum and hold)
I can't have it, I can't have it any other way

Am G C
I swear she's destined for the screen,
Am G C
Closest thing to Michelle Pfeiffer that you've ever seen, oh

3x::
Am G C
Lady, running down to the riptide,
C Am
taken away to the dark side,
G C
I wanna be your left hand man.
Am G C
I love you when you're singing that song and,
C Am
I got a lump in my throat 'cause
G C
you're gonna sing the words wrong
::

C Am G C
I got a lump in my throat 'cause you're gonna sing the words wrong.

John Legend – All Of Me

Capo 1 Standard tuning

[Verse 1] (Em, C, G, D)

Em Cmaj7 G

What would I do without your smart mouth

D Em

Drawing me in, and you kicking me out

C G D Em

Got my head spinning, no kidding, I cant pin you down

Cmaj7 G

Whats going on in that beautiful mind

D Em

Im on your magical mystery ride

C G D Am

And Im so dizzy, dont know what hit me, but Ill be alright

[Bridge] (Am, Em, D)

Am G

My heads under water

D Am

But Im breathing fine

G D

Youre crazy and Im out of my mind

[Chorus] (G, Em, Am, D)

G

Cause all of me

Emadd9

Loves all of you

Am/C

Love your curves and all your edges

C/D D

All your perfect imperfections

G

Give your all to me

Emadd9

Ill give my all to you

Am/C

Youre my end and my beginning

C/D D

Even when I lose Im winning

Em C G D

Cause I give you all, all of me

Em C G D

And you give me all, all of you, oh

[Verse] (Em, C, G, D)

Em C G

How many times do I have to tell you

D Em

Even when youre crying you're beautiful too

C G D Em

The world is beating you down, Im around through every move

C G

Youre my downfall, youre my muse

D Em

My worst distraction, my rhythm and blues

C G D Am

I cant stop singing, its ringing, in my head for you

[Bridge]

[Chorus]

[Bridge Change]

Am G

Cards on the table

D Am

Were both showing hearts

Am G D

Risking it all, though its hard

[Chorus]

Em C G D

Cause I give you all, all of me

Em C G D

And you give me all, all of you, oh

The Beatles - For No One

C Em
Your day breaks, your mind aches
Am C F Bb
You find that all her words of kindness linger on
C
When she no longer needs you

C Em
She wakes up, she makes up
Am C F Bb
She takes her time and doesn't feel she has to hurry
C
She no longer needs you

[Chorus]

Dm A7
And in her eyes you see nothing
Dm A7 Dm
No sign of love behind the tears
A7
Cried for no one
Dm A A7 Dm Gsus4 G
A love that should have lasted years

C Em
You want her, you need her
Am C F Bb
And yet you don't believe her when she said her love is dead
C
You think she needs you

[Chorus]

C Em
You stay home, she goes out
Am C F Bb
She says that long ago she knew someone but now he's gone
C
She doesn't need him

C Em
Your day breaks, your mind aches
Am C F Bb
There will be time when all the things she said will fill your head
C
you won't forget her

[Chorus]

Lars Bremnes – Å Kunne Æ Skrive

Capo 3

G Em7 Cadd9 D
Å, kunne æ skrive på himmelen, så skreiv æ ditt navn
G Em7 Cadd9 D
og hvis mitt liv va ei skute, skulle du ha vært mi havn
G Em7 Cadd9 D
Å, kunne æ hente ned skyan og re dæ ei seng
G Em7 Cadd9 D
og dette fjellet va et flygel så spelte æ Chopin.

Em D D
Men æ måtte ha øvd på forhånd -ville du forstå?
Cmaj7 D D7
Musikken begynn førr alvor snart - æ snur mæ førr å se om du skal gå.

G Em7 Cadd9 D

G Em7 Cadd9 D
Å, va æ mektig som stormen som herske og rår
G Em7 Cadd9 D
-æ skulle ikkje røre huset ditt, kun lyske lett ditt hår
G Em7 Cadd9 D
Og om du skulle bli redd mæ, fordi det blei kaldt
G Em7 Cadd9 D
så skulle æ blåst den akkorden, som kunne forklare alt.

Em D D
Men æ måtte ha øvd på forhånd -ville du forstå?
Cmaj7 D D7
Musikken begynn førr alvor snart - æ snur mæ førr å se om du skal gå.

G Em7 Cadd9 D

G Em7 Cadd9 D
Å, kunne æ skrive på himmelen, så skreiv æ ditt navn
G Em7 Cadd9 D
og hvis mitt liv va ei skute, skulle du ha vært mi havn
G Em7 Cadd9 D
Å, kunne æ hente ned skyan, og re dæ ei seng
G Em7 Cadd9 D
og dette fjellet va et flygel, så spelte æ Chopin.

Em D D
Men æ må øve litt på forhånd, håpa du forstår
Cmaj7 D D7
Musikken begynn førr alvor nu, Æ veit den vil forstumme hvis du går

G Em7 Cadd9 D

Am F C
Så vist eg tege feil håbe eg du får rett
Am F C Em
Og at det tunga ei gong for alltid ska bli lett
Am F C
Kjeme eg fyst udi så vil eg ikkje opp atte
Am F C Em
Nei, då fins dar ingen grense då bære det langt av sted

F C
Meg og deg
G F
Dråba i sjøen, åååå
C
Meg og deg
G - F - C - Am - F - G - C
Dråba i sjøen

Dolly Parton - Jolene

Capo: 4, Intro: Am

Am C G Am

Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene

G Am

I'm begging of you please don't take my man

Am C G Am

Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene

G Am

Please don't take him just because you can

Am C

Your beauty is beyond compare

G Am

With flaming locks of auburn hair

G Am

With ivory skin and eyes of emerald green

Am C

Your smile is like a breath of spring

G Am

Your voice is soft like summer rain

G Am

And i cannot compete with you, Jolene

Am C

He talks about you in his sleep

G Am

There`s nothing i can do to keep

G Am

From crying when he calls your name, Jolene

Am C

And i can easily understand

G Am

How you could easily take my man

G Am

But you don't know what he means to me, Jolene

Am C G Am

Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene

G Am

I'm begging of you please don't take my man

Am C G Am

Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene

G Am

Please don't take him just because you can

Am C
you could have your choice of men
G Am
But I could never love again
G Am
He`s the only one for me, Jolene

Am C
I had to have this talk with you
G Am
My happiness depends on you
G Am
AndWhatever you decide to do, Jolene

Am C G Am
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene
G Am
I`m begging of you please dont`t take my man
Am C G Am
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene
G Am
Please don`t take him just because you can

G Am FADE OUT
Jolene Jolene

Lynyrd Skynyrd – Simple Man

Intro: C , G , Am , Am7

C G Am Am7
Mama told me when I was young
C G Am Am7
Come sit beside me, my only son
C G Am Am7
And listen closely to what I say
C
And if you do this
G Am Am7
It'll help you some sunny day. Oh Yah!

Fill: C , G , Am , Am7

C G Am Am7
Oh, take your time... Don't live too fast,
C G Am Am7
Troubles will come and they will pass.
C G Am Am7
You'll find a woman, yea yea, you'll find love,
C
And don't forget son,
G Am
There is someone up above.

C G Am Am7
And be a simple, kind of man.
C G Am Am7
Oh be something, you love and understand.
C G Am Am7
Baby be a simple, kind of man.
C G
Oh, won't you do this for me son,
Am Am7
If you can?

C G Am Am7
Forget your lust, for the rich man's gold
C G Am Am7
All that you need, is in your soul,
C G Am Am7
And you can do this, oh baby, if you try.
C G
All that I want for you my son,
Am
Is to be satisfied.

C G Am Am7
And be a simple, kind of man.
C G Am Am7
Oh be something, you love and understand.
C G Am Am7
Baby be a simple, kind of man.
C G
Oh, won't you do this for me son,
Am Am7
If you can?

Guitar solo: C , G , Am

C G Am Am7
Boy, don't you worry... you'll find yourself.
C G Am Am7
Follow your heart, lord, and nothing else.
C G Am Am7
And you can do this, oh baby, if you try.
C G
All that I want for you my son,
Am
Is to be satisfied.

C G Am Am7
And be a simple, kind of man.
C G Am Am7
Oh be something, you love and understand.
C G Am Am7
Baby be a simple, kind of man.
C G
Oh, won't you do this for me son,
Am Am7
If you can?
C G Am Am7
Baby be a simple, be a simple man.
C G Am Amy
Oh be something, you love and understand.
C G Am Am7
Baby be a simple, kind of man. (Fade out)

Morten Abel – Frøken Vilikke

Intro: A-D-E-D-A [X2] F#m

A

Ka skjer nå då, alt e over

Støyen stilne, alle sover

E

I morgen e vell alltid glemt

F#m D A D

Det virke som om ingenting har hendt

A

Fant en ring mista du den

Kasta du den, huske ingenting

E F#m D

Ringen den så dyr ut den

A

Va din?

REF:

D A

For frøken vil ikke mer

D

Hun fikk visst nok av det der

E

Det va aldri en god ide

D A

Det må vær lov å ombestemma seg

E A

Frøken vil videre

D

Her har du ringen tebake

E

Her har du tingene dine

D A

Å me snakkes ikke mer

E-A-D-E-D-A

A

Å så vakker, å så fin

E

Litt for lekker, litt for mye vin

F#m D A

Det var så mange som, ville hørre på historien din

Høye heler, høy musikk

Å høye drinker, se her drikk

E
Ikke lengre fullt så kvikk
F#m D A
Eg huske ikke helt hvordan det gikk

Å kjærsten min forsvant i mengden

Plutselig tidlig på kvelden
E F#m D A
Men mange andre paste på at eg alltid hadde nok å drikka på

Ref: X2
D A
For frøken vil ikke mer
D
Hun fikk visst nok av det der
E
Det va aldri en god ide
D A
Det må vær lov å ombestemma seg
E A
Frøken vil videre
D
Her har du ringen tebake
E
Her har du tingene dine
D A
Å me snakkes ikke mer

Bridge: F-G

Intro: A-D-E-D-A-E

E A
Frøken vil videre
D
Her har du ringen tebake
E
Her har du tingene dine
D A
Å me snakkes ikke mer

James Taylor - Fire and Rain

Capo III

A G D A A E G A

Em D A Asus2 A
Just yesterday morning they let me know you were gone

E G
Susanne the plans they made put an end to you

A Em D A Asus2 A
I walked out this morning and I wrote down this song

E G D
I just can't remember who to send it to

D Bm A Asus2 A
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

A Em
Won't you look down upon me, Jesus

D A Asus2 A
You've got to help me make a stand

E G
You've just got to see me through another day

A Em D A Asus2 A
My body's aching and my time is at hand

E G G D
And I won't make it any other way

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

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

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

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 . . .

First Aid Kit – Emmylou

Capo on 6th

Intro: C Em Am Fmaj7

C Em Am Fmaj7
Oh the bitter winds are coming in,
C Em Am Fmaj7
And Im already missing the summer.
C Em Am Fmaj7
Stockholms cold but Ive been told
C Em Am Fmaj7
I was born to endure this kind of weather.
C Em Am Fmaj7
When its you I find like a ghost in my mind,
C Em G
Im defeated and I gladly wear the crown.

C Fmaj7
I'll be your Emmylou and I'll be your June
Am G
And youll be my Graham and my Johnny too.
C Fmaj7
No, Im not asking much of you
Am G C
Just sing little darling, sing with me.

C Em Am Fmaj7
So much I know, that things just dont grow
If you dont bless them with your patience.
And Ive been there before, I held up the door
For every stranger with a promise.
But Im holding back, That's the strength that I lack,
Every morning keeps returning at my window.
And it brings me to you, And I won't just pass through,
But Im not asking for a storm.

Chorus:

Am G Fmaj7 C
And yes, I might have lied to you,
Am G Fmaj7 C
You wouldnt benefit from knowing the truth.
Am G Fmaj7 C
I was frightened but I held back,
Am G Fmaj7 C
I need you now at long last.

Chorus x 2

Am G C
Just sing little darling sing with me

Mods – Belinda

A D A
Eg låg bort på sofa'n å leste i et blad
E A
Eg kikkte bort på TV, men de va kje noe bra
A D A
Så ringde da på døro, eg spurde kin de va
E A
Å her e hu belinda me ska reisa her i fra

D A E A
Å Belinda, Belinda, sei meg kor me ska
D A E A
Eg kan kje bare reisa, eg må fusste sei ifra
D A E A
Å Belinda, Belinda, sei meg kor me ska
D A E A
Eg kan kje bare reisa, eg kan kje bare dra

A D A
Hu sa skynta deg å komma, tiå går for fort
E A
Eg e ennå ikkje ferige, med det eg sko ha gjort
A D A
Har'kje ti te å fortella, du må bare fylla me
E A
Korhen me ska reisa vil du ligavell få se

REF

D,A,E,A [X4]

A D A
Så reiste di me båtar, så reiste di me fly
E A
Så reiste dei me bilar gjøno land å by
A D A
Belinda kan du sei meg kor e de å me ska
E A
Hu sa; bare kje bry deg eg ska tidsnok sei i fra

REF

END: E,A (Kjapt)

Hank Williams Jr - All My Rowdy Friends

C G7 C
All my rowdy friends have settled down
F G7 C
And they seem to be more into laid back songs
G7
And nobody wants to get drunk and get loud
C
Everybody just wants to go back home

G7 C
I myself have seen my wilder days
F G7 C
And I have seen my name at the top of the page
F G7 C
But I need to find me a friend just to run around
F C Dm
But nobody wants to get high on the town
F G7 C
And all my rowdy friends have settled down

F G7
And I think I know what my father meant
C
When he sang about a lost highway
F G7 C
And ole George Jones I'm glad to see is finally getting straight
F G7 C Em Dm
And Waylon's staying at home and loving Jesse more these days
F C Dm
And nobody wants to get drunk and get loud
F G7 C
And all my rowdy friends have settled down

F G7 C
And the hangovers hurt more than they used to
F G7 C
And cornbread and iced tea took the place of pills and 90 proof
F G7 C Em Dm
And it seems like none of us do things quite like we used to do
F C Dm
And nobody wants to get high on the town
F G7 C
And all my rowdy friends have settled down

F G7
And I think I know what my father meant
C
When he sang about a lost highway
F G7 C
And Johnny Cash don't act like he did back in '68
F G7 C Em Dm
And Kris he is a movie star and he moved out to L.A.
F C Dm
And nobody wants to get drunk and get loud
F G7 C
And all my rowdy friends have settled down
F G7 C
Yeah me and my rowdy friends just rowded on down

Paolo Nutini - Candy

Intro Am | |Em | ||

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

Chorus

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

Verse 2

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

Chorus

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

Instumental Am | |Em | ||

G D7
I know that the writings on the wall

Chorus

Am Em
Darling I'll bathe your skin I'll even wash your clothes
G D7
Just give me some candy after my hug

C G
Oh and I'll be there waiting for you,
C G C Em
Know that I'll be there waiting for you, oh I'll be there waiting for you
C G C Em
Oh I'll be there waiting for you, oh I'll be there waiting for you
C G C Em
I'll be there waiting for you, I'll be there waiting for you

Electric Light Orchestra – When I Was A Boy

C C/G C C/G C C/G C C/G

C Em/B Am Am/G
When I was a boy I had a dream,
F Am/E Dm Dm/C
All about the things I'd like to be,
G F* G* Em
Soon as I was in my bed, music played in - side my head,
G* C
When I was a boy ...I had a dream!

C Em/B Am Am/G
When I was a boy I learnt to play,
F Am/E Dm Dm/C
Far into the night and drift a - way,
G
Don't wanna work on the milk or the bread,
F* G* Em
Just wanna play my gui - tar instead-----,
G* C
When I was a boy ...I had a dream!

[Chorus]

C Em/B Am Am/G F A7/E Dm
And ra ---dio waves ...kept me com - pan - y,
Ab G C Em/B Am Am/G F A7/E Dm
In ...those ...beau - tiful days, when there was no money,
Bb9 C
When I was a boy----- ...I had a dream!

C Em/B Am Am/G
When I was a boy I had a dream,
F Am/E Dm Dm/C
Finding out what life could really mean,
G
Don't want a job, 'cause it drives me crazy,
F* G*
Just wanna sing, 'Do you love me, baby?'
Em G* C
When I was a boy ...I had a dream!

[Chorus]

C Em/B Am Am/G F A7/E Dm
And ra ---dio waves ...kept me com - pan - y,
Ab G C Em/B Am Am/G F A7/E Dm
In ...those ...beau - tiful days, when there was no money,
Bb9 C
When I was a boy----- ...I had a dream!

Johnny Cash – Folsom Prison Blues

Capo 1

E
I hear the train acoming it's rolling round the bend
E7
and I ain't seen the sunshine since I don't know when
A E
I'm stuck at Folsom Prison and time keeps draggin' on
B7 E
But that train keeps rollin' on down to San Antone

E
When I was just a baby my Mama told me 'Son
E7
always be a good boy; don't ever play with guns.
A E
But I shot the man in Reno, just to watch him die
B7 E
when I hear that whistle blowin' I hang my head and cry

E
I bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car
E7
They're probably drinking coffee and smoking big cigars
A E
But I know I had it coming I know I can't be free
B7 E
But those people keep a moving and that's what tortures me

E
Well if they freed me from this prison if that railroad train was mine
E7
I bet I'd move on over a little farther down the line
A E
Far from Folsom Prison that's where I want to stay
B7 E
And I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my blues away

Razorlight – America

G A

What a drag it is

D G

The shape i'm in

G A

Well I go out somewhere

D G

Then I come home again

G A

I light a cigarette

D G

'Cause I can't get no sleep

G A

Theres nothing on the TV nothing on the radio

D G

That means that much to me

[Chorus]

G A D

All my life

G

Watching America

Em A D

All my life

G

There's panic in America

Em A D

Oh Oh Oh, Oh

G

There's trouble in America

Em A D (Let ring)

Oh Oh Oh, Oh

[Verse]

Yesterday was easy

Happiness came and went

I got the movie script

But I don't know what it meant

I light a cigarette

'Cause I can't get no sleep

Theres nothing on the TV nothing on the radio

That means that much to me

Theres nothing on the TV nothing on the radio

That I can believe in

[Chorus]

[Bridge]

G A

Yesterday was easy

D G

Yes I got the news

G A D G

When you get it straight, but stand up you just can't lose

G A D G

Give you my confidence, all my faith in life

G

Dont stand me up

A

Don't let me down

D G

I need you tonight

G A D G

To hold me, say you'll be here

G A D G

To hold me, say you'll be here

G A D G

To hold me, say you'll be here

G A D

To hold..

[Chorus]

G A D

All my life

G

Watching America

Em A D

All my life

G

There's panic in America

Em A D

Oh Oh Oh, Oh

G

There's trouble in America

Em A D (Let ring)

Oh Oh Oh, Oh

G Em A D (Repeat 3 times, so 4 times in total)

Tell me how does it feel

Passenger – Holes

Capo 4 Am G C C x4

Am G C Am G C
I know a man with nothing in his hands, nothing but a rolling stone
Am G C Am G C
He told me about when his house burnt down, he lost everything he owned
Am G C Am G C
He lay asleep for six whole weeks, they were gonna ask his mother to choose
Am G C
When he woke up with nothing he said I'll tell you something
Am G C
When you've got nothing, you've got nothing to lose

F C G C
Now I've got a hole in my pocket, a hole in my shirt, a whole lot of trouble, he said
F C G Am
but now the money is gone, life carries on and I miss it like a hole in the head!

Am G C C x4

Am G C Am G C
I know a woman with kids around her ankles and a baby on her lap
Am G C Am G C
she said one day her husband went to get a paper and the mother fucker never came back
Am G C Am G C
mortgage to pay and four kids to raise, keeping the wolf from the door
Am G C Am G C
she said the wolf's just a puppy and the door's double locked so why you gotta worry me for

F C G C
Now he left a hole in my heart a hole in a promise a hole on the side of my bed
F C G Am
oh now that he's gone well life carries and I miss him like a hole in the head

F C G
well sometimes you can't change and you can't choose
F C G
and sometimes it seems you gain less than you lose

// Dm F C G
Well we've got holes in our hearts, yeah we've got holes in our lives
Dm F C
well we've got holes, we've got holes but we carry on
Dm F C G
say we've got holes in our hearts, yeah we've got holes in our lives
Dm F C
well we've got holes, we've got holes, but we carry on //x4

Rainbow – Bye Bye Baby

A D A E
I do remember, it was three years ago

D E A E
I met you after a show
I fell in love with you, that you should know
I didn't know you could go

We used to laugh and play, and things were all right
I loved you day and night
I didn't know that it could end up this way
I always thought you would stay

Bye, bye, bye, baby, baby, baby goodbye
I always thought you would stay
Bye, bye, bye, baby, baby, baby goodbye
I always thought you would stay

I was a singer, in a rock and roll band
Everything was easy at hand
But I was travelling a lot, you found another man
And now I do understand

Bye, bye, bye, baby, baby, baby goodbye
I always thought you would stay
Bye, bye, bye, baby, baby, baby goodbye
I always thought you would stay

So this is my goodbye, and I fare thee well
Tears are in your eyes, I can tell
Well, after all, I'm just an ordinary man
And now I do understand

Bye, bye, bye, baby, baby, baby goodbye
I always thought you would stay
Bye, bye, bye, baby, baby, baby goodbye
I always thought you would stay

Bye, bye, bye, baby, baby, baby
H E H F#
Bye, bye, bye, baby, baby, baby goodbye
E F# H F#
I always thought you would stay
Bye, bye, bye, baby, baby, baby goodbye
I always thought you would stay

Repeat and fade

Amy Macdonald - This Is The Life

Capo 4

Am F C Em

Am F
Oh the wind whistles down, The cold dark street tonight
C Em
And the people they were dancing to the music vibe
Am
And the boys chase the girls with the curls in their hair
F
While the shy tormented youth sit way over there
C Em
And the songs they get louder Each one better than before

[Chorus]

Am
And you're singing the songs thinking this is the life
F
And you wake up in the morning and your head feels twice the size
C
Where you gonna go? Where you gonna go?
Em
Where you gonna sleep tonight?
x2
Am
Where you gonna sleep tonight?

Am
So you're heading down the road in your taxi for four
F
And you're waiting outside Jimmy's front door
C Em
But nobody's in and nobody's home 'til four
Am
So you're sitting there with nothing to do
F
Talking about Robert Riger and his motley crew
C Em
And where you're gonna go and where you're gonna sleep tonight

[Chorus] x4

Bruce Springsteen – My Hometown

Capo on 2nd

(G)I was eight years old and running with a (C)dime (G)in my (D)hand
Into the bus stop to pick up a paper for (G)my (D)old (C)man
(G)I'd sit on his lap in that big old Buick and (C)steer as we (G)drove through (D)town
He'd tousle my hair and he'd say son take a (G)good (D)look (C)around
(G)This is your hometown, (C)your (G)home (D)town
This is your hometown, (G)your (D)home(C)town, (G)this is your home town

(G)In 65 tension was running high at (C)my (G)high (D)school
There was a lot of fights between the black and white
There was (G)nothing (D)you could (C)do
(G)Two cars at a light on a Saturday night in the (C)back seat (G)was a (D)gun
Words were passed a shotgun blast
Troubled (G)times (D)had (C)come to (G)my hometown
(C)My (G)home(D)town, my hometown,(G)my (D)home(C)town, (G)my hometown

(C)Now Main Street's whitewashed windows and (G)vacant stores
(C)Seems like there ain't nobody wants to come (G)down here no more
(C)They're closing down the textile mill (G)across the railroad tracks
(C)Foreman says these jobs are going boys and (G)they ain't (C)coming (D)back to

(G)Your hometown,(C)your (G)home(D)town, your hometown, (G)your (D)home(C)town, (G)your hometown

(G)Last night me and Kate we laid in bed (C)talking about (G)getting (D)out
Packing up our bags (G)maybe (D)heading (C)south
(G)I'm thirty-five we got a boy of (C)our (G)own (D)now
Last night I sat him up behind the wheel and said (G)son take a (D)good look (C)around

(G)This is your hometown

John Prine – Speed Of The Sound Of Loneliness

G G C C D D G G

G C
You come home late and you come home early
D G
You come on big when you're feeling small
G C
You come home straight and you come home curly
D G
Sometimes you don't come home at all

[Chorus]

G C
So what in the world's come over you
D G
And what in heaven's name have I done
G C
You've broken the speed of the sound of loneliness
D G
You're out there running just to be on the run

Well I got a heart that burns with a fever
And I got a worried and a jealous mind
How can a love that'll last forever
Get left so far behind

[Chorus]

[Verse]

It's a mighty mean and a dreadful sorrow
It's crossed the evil line today
How can you ask about tomorrow
When we ain't got one word to say

[Chorus] (x2)

[Outro]

D D G C D G.
You're out there running just to be on the run

Tobben & Ero - Den dag kjem aldri

Aasmund Olavson Vinje

Capo: 4.

G Hm C G
Den dag kjem aldri at eg deg gløymer.
C G F G
For om eg søver, eg om deg drøymer.
Em Hm C G
Om natt og dag er du like nær,
C Am7 D Em
og best eg ser deg når mørkt det er.

Du leikar kringom der eg vankar.
Eg høyrer deg når mitt hjarta bankar.
Du støtt meg fylgjer på ferdi mi,
som skuggen gjeng etter soli si.

Når nokon kjem og i klinka rykkjer,
d'er du som kjem inn til eg tykkjer;
eg sprett på frå stolen og vil meg tè;
men snart eg sig atter ende ned.

Når vinden lint uti lauvet ruslar,
eg trur d'er du som gjeng der og tuslar;
når sumt der borte eg ser seg snu,
eg kvekk og trur det må vera du.

I kvar som gjeng og som rid og køyrer,
d'er du eg ser, du i alt eg høyrer:
I song og fløyte og felelåt,
men endå best i min eigen gråt.

Matti Røssland – Lyseblå Hagestolar

G-Cadd9-G-D

G Hm Em
Fra vugga til grava er fanden til veg,
C D
og meir enn ein klare aleina.
G Hm Em
Så eg takke og bukke for at eg traff deg,
C Am D
når eg knapt nok holdt meg på beina.

C D G
Eg ser at du har det bra.
Em C D
Vi trenge ikkje meir nå.

Ref:

G D/F# Em
Det blir eit fint fint bord av ein kasse med øl
C D
vi sitte og plire mot sola.
G D/F# Em
Det e ein fin fin dag for to svirebrør,
C D G
i lyseblå hagestolar.

Nananana.... (Ref akkorder)

G-Cadd9-G-D

G Hm Em
Måkene skrike i kapp med påhengs og chaka kahn,
C D
og jentene smile når de danse.
G Hm Em
I fra denne vesle hagen ser vi ferjene som går
C Am D
og kystbussen rett før han stanse.

Bridge:

C D G
Du ser at eg har det bra.
Em C D
Vi trenge ikkje meir nå.

Ref:

 G G/F# Em
Det blir eit fint fint bord av ein kasse med øl
 C D
vi sitte og flire i sola.
 G G/F# Em
Det e ein fin fin dag for to svirebrør,
 C D G
i lyseblå hagestolar.

Nananana.... (Ref akkorder)

Bridge:

 C D G
 Her har vi alt vi bør ha.
 Em C D
Vi trenge ikkje reisa herifra...

Ref:

 G G/F# Em
Det blir eit fint fint bord av ein kasse med øl
 C D
vi sitte og flire i sola.
 G G/F# Em
Det e ein fin fin dag for to svirebrør,
 C D G
i lyseblå hagestolar.

Nananana.... (Ref akkorder)

 C D G
Nananana.... i lyseblå hagestolar.

Ed Sheeran – Perfect

G Em
I found a love for me
C D
Darling just dive right in, and follow my lead
G Em
Well I found a girl beautiful and sweet
C D
I never knew you were the someone waiting for me

[Pre-Chorus]

G
Cause we were just kids when we fell in love
Em C G D
Not knowing what it was, I will not give you up this ti-ime
G Em
But darling just kiss me slow, your heart is all I own
C D
And in your eyes you're holding mine

[Chorus]

Em C G D Em
Baby, I'm dancing in the dark, with you between my arms
C G D Em
Barefoot on the grass, listening to our favorite song
C G D Em
When you said you looked a mess, I whispered underneath my breath
C G D G
But you heard it, darling you look perfect tonight

| G D/F# Em D | C D |

[Verse]

G Em
Well I found a woman, stronger than anyone I know
C D
She shares my dreams, I hope that someday I'll share her home
G Em
I found a love, to carry more than just my secrets
C D
To carry love, to carry children of our own

Lady Gaga & Bradley Cooper – Shallow

Em7 D/F# G
Tell me something girl...
C G D
Are you happy in this modern world?
Em7 D/F# G
Or do you need more?
C G D
Is there something else you're searching for?

[Verse 2]
Em7 D/F# G
I'm fall-in'
C G D Em7 D/F# G
In all the good times I find myself longin' for change
C G D Em7 D/F# G
And in the bad times I fear myself

Em7 D/F# G
[Verse 3]
Em7 D/F# G
Tell me something boy...
C G D
Aren't you tired tryin' to fill that void
Em7 D/F# G
Or do you need more?
C G D
Ain't it hard keeping it so hardcore

[Verse 4]
Em7 D/F# G
I'm fall-ing
C G D Em7 D/F# G
In all the good times I find myself longin' for change
C G D
And in the bad times I fear myself

[Chorus]
Am D/F#
I'm off the deep end, watch as I dive in
G D Em
I'll never meet the ground
Am D/F#
Crash through the surface, where they can't hurt us
G D Em
We're far from the shallow now

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[Post-Chorus]
Am D/F#
In the sha-ha-sha-ha-low
G D Em

In the sha-ha-sha-la-la-la-low
Am D/F#
In the sha-ha-sha-ha-ha-low
G D Em
We're far from the shallow now

[Bridge]
Bm D
Wooaaaah
A Em Bm D A
Wooooooooooooooooooooahhhh

[Chorus]
Am D/F#
I'm off the deep end, watch as I dive in
G D Em
I'll never meet the ground
Am D/F#
Crash through the surface, where they can't hurt us
G D Em
We're far from the shallow now

[Post-Chorus]
Am D/F#
In the sha-ha-sha-ha-low
G D Em
In the sha-ha-sha-la-la-la-low
Am D/F#
In the sha-ha-sha-ha-ha-low
G D Em
We're far from the shallow now

Stage Dolls – Raining on a sunny day

Intro:

Hm A F#m E

Hm A F#m E

F#m A

Flowers on the floor

E D

How did we get to this

F#m A

No heart is ever sure

E D

What you gain is what you miss

F#m

You slipped away

A

Out of my hands

E D

Like a feather through the air

F#m

That I can't reach

E

From where I stand

E Bm

Just flowin' - away

D

Hey - hey - hey

A E

I think it's rainin' on a sunny day

Bm

On my face

D

Hey - hey - hey

A E

Think it's rainin' on a sunny day

Hm A F#m E

on a sunny day

F#m A

and these mornings come

E D

even the sun wakes up alone

F#m A

they say the things that made you smile

E D

are the things that will make me cry

F#m

well I don't know

A

I'm much too proud

E D
But you're the one I think about
 F#m
Each time I go
 A
To sleep at night
E Bm
Some memories just won't fade away

 D
Hey - hey - hey
 A E
I think it's rainin' on a sunny day
 Bm
On my face
 D
Hey - hey - hey
 A E
Oh God it's rainin' on a sunny day - yeah yeah
 Bm
so don't give up - keep your feet on the ground
 D
you gotta keep holdin' on - that's what I'm talkin' about
 A E
just don't give up my brother - you gotta hold on to her heart
 Bm
just don't give in - keep your head to the sky
 D
'cause somewhere over the clouds - the sun is gonna shine
 A E
I think it's rainin' on a sunny day

 Bm
On my face
 D
Hey - hey - hey
 A E
Think it's rainin' on a sunny day
 Bm
On my face
 D
Hey - hey - hey
 A E
I think it's rainin' on a sunny day

Lars Winnerbäck - Om du lamnade meg nu

D E A x2

Jag skulle vakna mitt i natten och gå upp och ta en lång promenad

Jag skulle låta blicken möta andra ögon i en främmande stad

Jag skulle inte ha så bråttom med att träffa någon ny

jag har rätt mycket med mig själv precis som du
Jag skulle andas i det tomrum som blev över om du lämnar mig nu

D E A x2

Jag skulle sitta på ett tåg mot Paris och låta Stockholm va

Jag skulle få den tiden över för mig själv som jag sagt att jag vill ha

Jag skulle unna mig och drömma hundra mil genom Europa

om en främling lika tillitsfull som du
Jag skulle pröva mina läppar mot nån annan om du lämnar mig nu

D E A x2

Jag skulle kunna leva utan den där blicken som får mig ur balans

Jag skulle sakna den där stunden som vi har när vi till slut har blivit sams

Jag kanske skulle söka upp kontakter som jag tappat

som jag varit med förut nånstans
Jag antar det finns nån du skulle ringa om jag inte fanns

D E A x2

Jag kanske skulle leta upp nån yngre som en fjäder i hatten

Det skulle bli för tomt om ingen fanns där som värmdes i natten

Men jag skulle aldrig ha tålmod nog att bli förstådd

ingen känner mig så väl som du
Jag skulle fastna i min ensamhet igen om du lämnar mig nu

Steve Earle - Galway Girl

D G
Well, I took a stroll on the old long walk. Of a day -I-ay-I-ay
D G D D A D
I met a little girl and we stopped to talk. Of a fine soft day-i-ay
G D G D
And I ask you, friend, what's a fella to do
Bm A G D
'Cause her hair was black and her eyes were blue
G D G D
And I knew right then I'd be takin' a whirl
Bm A G D
'Round the Salthill Prom with a Galway girl

D G D G D A D A D

D G
We were halfway there when the rain came down. Of a day -I-ay-I-ay
Bm A G D D A D
And she asked me up to her flat downtown. Of a fine soft day-i-ay
G D G D
And I ask you, friend, what's a fella to do
Bm A G D
'Cause her hair was black and her eyes were blue
G D G D
So I took her hand and I gave her a twirl
Bm A G D
And I lost my heart to a Galway girl

D G D G D A D A D
D G D G D A D A D
G D A G D A D A D

D D G
When I woke up I was all alone. [melody only on this line]
Bm A G D D A D
With a broken heart and a ticket home. [melody only on this line]
G D G D
And I ask you now, tell me what would you do
Bm A G D
If her hair was black and her eyes were blue
G D G D
I've traveled around I've been all over this world
Bm A G D
Boys I ain't never seen nothin' like a Galway girl

D G D G D A D A D

D G D G D A D A D

D G D G D A D A D