OLD TIME ROCK AND ROLL -BOB SEEGER

Intro (Low Notes): E E E E E D C# B [x2]

Just take those old records off the shelf

I sit and listen to them by my self ${\ }^{\rm R}$

Todays music ain't got the same soul $\scriptstyle E$

I like that old time rock and roll

Don't try to take me to a disco

You can't even get me out on the floor $\ensuremath{\mathsf{B}}$

In ten minutes I'll be late for the door

Still like that old time a rock and roll

Chorus:

E

Just give me old time rock and roll

That kind of music really soothes my soul

В

I reminisce about the days of old E

Just give me old time rock and roll

[solo]

E

Don't want to listen to a tango

Just give me blues and some funky old soul \mathbf{p}

There's only one sure way to get me to go E B

Just give me old time rock and roll

F

Call me a relic call me what you will

A

Say I'm old fasion say I'm over the hill $^{\rm R}$

Today's music don't have the same soul

Just give me old time rock and roll

[chorus]

ONLY THE GOOD DIE YOUNG - BILLY JOEL

F C/G Am

Come out Virginia, don't let me me wait
F G C

You Catholic girls start much too late
F C/G Am

But sooner or later it comes down to fate
F I might as well be the one

They showed you a statue and told you to pray They built you a temple and locked you away But they never told you the price that you pay For things that you might have done....

G C F G
For only the good die young that's what I said
C C F G
Only the good die young only the good die young

You might have heard I run with a dangerous crowd We ain't too pretty we ain't too proud We might be laughing a bit too loud, But that never hurt no one

So come on Virginia show me a sign Send up a signal I'll throw you the line The stained-glass curtain you're hiding behind , Never lets in the sun

- G G C F G

 Darlin only the good die young woh oh
 C C F G

 Only the good die young only the good die young
- C G F C
 You got a nice white dress and a party on your confirmation
 C D D F
 You got a brand new soul And a cross of gold
 F G F C
 But Virginia they didn't give you quite enough information
 C D D F
 You didn't count on me When you were counting on your rosary
- C Dm C G
 Oh oh oh And_they
 Say there's a heaven for those who will wait
 Some say it's better but I say it ain't
 I'd rather laugh with the sinners than cry with the saints
 The sinners are much more fun...

[chorus]

You say your mother told you all that I could Give you was a reputa-tion She never cared for me But did she ever say a prayer for me? Oh oh oh And they ..

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[A]
I like the way your sparkling earrings lay,
             [A]
                    [B7]
Against your skin so brown.
  [E]
            [A]
                                 [E]
I want to sleep with you in the desert tonight,
             [A]
                      [B7]
With a million stars all around.
{c:Chorus:}
                      [A]
                                     [E]
(Because) I've got a peaceful, easy feeling,
                        [F#m][B7]
I know you won't let me down,
      [E] [F#m]
                   [A] [B7]
Because I'm already standing on the ground.
I found out a long time ago,
What a woman can do to your soul.
Ah, but she can't take you anywhere,
You don't already know how to go.
     {c:Chorus.}
```

I get this feeling I may know you, As a lover or a friend. This voice keeps whispering in my ear, I may never see you again.

{c:Chorus.}

Yes, I'm already standing,

Yes, I'm already standing,

Yes, I'm already standing on the ground.

Shuffle

G C C If you knew Peggy Sue, then you'd know why I feel blue G C G About Peggy, 'bout Peggy Sue

G C G D7 C7 D7

Oh, well, I love you gal, yes, I love you Peggy Sue:

Eb Peggy Sue, Peggy Sue, pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty, Peggy Sue,

Oh, my Peggy, my Peggy Sue

C7 G C G D7

Oh, well, I love you gal, and I need you, Peggy Sue.

G G I love you Peggy Sue, with a love so rare and true,

Oh, Peggy, My Peggy Sue;

D7 Oh, well, I love you gal, yes, I want you, Peggy Sue.

Peggy Sue, Peggy Sue, Oh how my heart years for you Oh, Pa-he-ggy, my Pa-he-ggy Sue; Oh, well, I love you gal, and I need you, Peggy Sue.

Oh, well, I love you gal, yes, I want you, Peggy Sue.

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PRETTY WOMAN - ROY ORBISON
Guitar Lick (low strings):
#1. E E G# B D [x2]
#2. E E G# B D F# E D [x4]
                      F#m
Pretty woman, walking down the street
                           F#m
Pretty woman, the kind I'd like to meet
Pretty woman, I don't believe you, you're not true
                                   [lick #2 x 2]
No one could look as good as you
Pretty woman, won't you pardon me
Pretty woman, I couldn't help but see
Pretty woman, you look lovely as can be
Are you lonely just like me?
Dm
 Pretty woman, stop a while
                Am
 Pretty woman, talk a while
 Pretty woman, give your smile to me
Dm
 Pretty woman, yeah yeah yeah
                Am
 Pretty woman, walk my way
 Pretty woman, say you'll stay with me
         F#m
'cause I need you, I'll treat you right
               F#m
  Come with me baby, be mine tonight
               F#m
Pretty [A]woman, don't [F#m]walk on by
               F#m
Pretty [A] woman, don't [F#m] make me cry
Pretty woman, don't walk away, hey... okay
If that's the way it must be then okay
I guess I'll go on home; it's late; there'll be tomorrow night, but wait...
What do I see? [drums, then intro 1 AND intro 2]
Is she walking back to me? Yeah, she's walking back to me...
Oh, oh, Pretty Woman
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PROUD MARY - CREEDENCE CLEARWATER REVIVAL

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C
          A C A C
Intro:
                      A
                         G
                            F
                                D
I left a good job in the city,
Woikin' for the man every night and day
And I never lost one minute of sleepin',
Worryin' 'bout the way things might have been
Big wheel a-keep on toinin', Proud Mary keep on boinin',
Roll - in', rollin', rollin' on the river. (fill 1)
[repeat intro]
I cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis,
Pumped a lot of pain down in New Orleans,
But I never saw the good side of the city,
Till I hitched a ride on a river boat queen
Big wheel a-keep on toinin, Proud Mary keep on boinin'
Roll - in', rollin', rollin' on the river.
[repeat intro]
If you come down to the river,
bet you're gonna find some people who live,
you don't have to worry, cause you have no money,
people on the river are happy to give
Big wheel keep on toinin, Proud Mary keep on boinin,
Roll - in', rollin', rollin' on the river. [repeat and end with intro]
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RAMBLIN' MAN - THE ALLMAN BROTHERS

CHORUS:

G F G

Lord, I was born a ramblin' man,

C D C

Trying to make a living and doing the best I can

D C G Em C

When it's time for leaving, I hope you'll understand,

G D G

that I was born a rambling man.

My father was a gambler down in Georgia. He wound up on the wrong end of a gun. And I was born in the back seat of a Greyhound bus, Rolling down highway forty-one.

CHORUS

I'm on my way to New Orleans this morning, Leaving out of Nashville, Tennessee. They're always having a good time down on the Bayou, Lord. Them Delta women think the world of me.

CHORUS

(t) denotes tacet

[Am] [C] I gave a letter to the postman, [Dm] [G7] he put in his sack. [C] [Am] Bright and early next morning, [Dm] [G7] [C] he brought my letter back.

She wrote upon it..... [G7] [F]Return to sender, address un-known, [C] [F] [G7] no such number, no such zone.

[G7] [F] [G7] We had a quarrel, a lovers spat. [G7] I write I'm sorry but my letter keeps coming back.

[Am][C] So then I dropped it in the mailbox, [G7][Dm] and sent it Special D. [C] Bright and early next morning, [G7] [C]

(t) She wrote upon it. Return to sender, address unknown, no such number, no such zone.

it came right back to me

This time I'm gonna take it myself and put it right in her hand. [D7] And if it comes back the very next day, [G7] (t) Then I'll understand the writing on it.

Return to sender, address unknown, no such number, no such zone.

RIKKI DON'T LOSE THAT NUMBER - STEELY DAN

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Intro: Bass notes E B B E E B B , E B B E E B B
 We hear you're leaving, that's OK
 I thought our little wild time had just begun
  I guess you kind of scared yourself, you turn and run
                                     [piano lick B?]
 But if you have a change of heart
Chorus:
E9
Rikki don't lose that number, you don't wanna call nobody else
 Send it off in a letter to yourself
Rikki don't lose that number it's the only one you own
                                                     [E - intro bass line]
                              A
You might use it if you feel better... when you get home
  I have a friend in town, he's heard your name
                           E
 We can go out driving on slow hand row
  We could stay inside and play games I don't know
                                        [piano lick Bm7?]
  And you could have a change of heart
[Chorus]
                            G#m7
Amaj7
  You tell yourself you're not my kind
                      C#m7
Amaj7
  But you don't even know your mine
                                         [piano lick Bm7?]
                       A
   And you could have a change of heart
[Chorus]
E9
Rikki don't lose that number, Rikki don't lose that number
```

X

[Em] [D] [C]

Colors on the street

Red, white, and blue

People shufflin their feet

People sleepin in their shoes

There's a warnin sign on the road ahead

There's a lot of people thinking we'd be better off dead

Don't feel like Satan, but I am to them

So I try to forget it any way I can

[G] [D] [C] Keep on rockin in the free world %

I see a woman in the night
With a baby in her hand
Under an old street light
Near a garbage can
Now she puts the kid away cause she's gotta get a hit
She hates her life and what she's done with it
That's one more kid that'l never go to school
Never get to fall in love, never get to be cool

% Keep on rockin in the free world %

We gotta thousand points of light
For the homeless man
We've got a kinder, gentler, machine gun hand
We've got department stores and toilet paper
Styrofoam garbage for the ozone layer
Got a man of the people, says keep hope alive
Got fuel to burn, roads to drive

% Keep on rockin in the free world %

ROCKY MOUNTAIN WAY - JOE WALSH

E E D A (4 times)

E7 E7 E7 E (6 times)

 \mathbf{E}

Spent the last year Rocky Mountain Way,

Couldn't get much higher.

Out to pasture, think it's safe to say,

Time to open fire.

A

F.

And we don't need the ladies cryin' 'cause the story's sad.

E E

E

The Rocky Mountain Way is better than the way that we ever had.

Ε

Well he's tellin' us this and he's tellin' us that.

Changin' it every day.

Says it doesn't matter.

Bases are loaded and Casey's at bat

Playin' it play by play.

Time to change the batter.

Α

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And we don't need the ladies cryin' 'cause the story's sad.

The Rocky Mountain Way is better than the way that we ever had.

RUBY TUESDAY - ROLLING STONES 🗏

Am C F G C She would never say where she came from

Am F C G Yesterday don't matter if it's gone

Am D7 G Am D7 G While the sun is bright or in the darkest night

 $${\rm C}$$ No one knows, she comes and goes

C G ood - bye Ruby Tuesday, who could hang a name on you

C G Bb F When you change with every new day

G C G Still I'm gonna miss you

Don't question why she needs to be so free Tell you it's the only way to be She just can't be chained to a life where nothings gained And nothings lost, at such a cost

Goodbye Ruby Tuesday, who could hang a name on you When you change with every new day Still I'm gonna miss you

There's no time to lose I heard her say
She'll cash your dreams before they slip away
Dying all the time, lose your dreams and you'll lose your mind
Ain't life unkind

Goodbye Ruby Tuesday, who could hang a name on you When you change with every new day Still I'm gonna miss you

RUNAWAY - DEL SHANNON

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verse 1 (note that this is the only verse):
     Am
     As I walk along I wonder what went wrong
     With our love, a love that was so strong
     And as I still walk on, I think of the things we've done
     Together, while our hearts were young
chorus:
     I'm a walkin' in the rain
     Tears are fallin' and I feel the pain
     Wishin' you were here by me
     To end this misery
     And I wonder
                   F#m
     I wa-wa-wa-wonder
     Why
                        F#m
     Ah-why-why-why-why she ran away
     And I wonder where she will stay
     My little runaway, run-run-run-run-runaway
[instrumental solo 1, over verse chords]
[repeat chorus]
[instrumental solo 2, over verse chords]
[repeat chorus except for last line]
coda:
                           D
     My little runaway, a-run-run-run-run-runaway
     A-run-run-run-runaway [repeat to fade]
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SATISFACTION - THE ROLLING STONES

Intro: B B B C# D D D C# [x4]

E A E A
I can't get no satisfaction, I can't get no girl reaction
E B7 E A
Cause I try, and I try, and I try, and try

[start main riff]

E D A E D A

I can't get no I can't get no

E D A E D A He's telling me more and more about some useless information

E D A E D A supposed to drive my imagination I can't get no

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(Intro: D Dsus2 D D Dsus2 D D Dsus4 D Dsus2 D)
 And the sign said "Long-haired freaky people need not apply"
 So I tucked my hair up under my hat, and I went in to ask him why
 He said "You look like a fine, upstanding young man, I think you'll do"
 So I took off my hat and said "Imagine that! Heh, me workin' for you!"
Chorus:
   Whoa, sign sign everywhere a sign
   Blockin' out the scenery, breakin' my mind
                                                      [D intro-like]
   Do this, don't do that, can't you read the sign?
 And the sign said anybody caught trespassin' would be shot on sight
 So I jumped on the fence and I yelled at the house
  "Hey, what gives you the right?
 You put up a fence to keep me out but to keep Mother Nature in,
 If God was here he'd tell you to your face, "Man you're some kind of sinner!"
  [chorus]
 Now hey there mister can't you read?
 You gotta have a shirt and tie to get a seat
 You can't even watch, no you can't even
 You ain't supposed to be here.....
 Sign said you got to have a membership card to get inside...Uhhh!
(instrumental) (then slow)
 And the sign said "Everybody welcome, come in, kneel down and pray"
 But when they passed around the plate and they emptied it all
 I didn't have a penny to pay
 So I got me a pen and a paper, and I made up my own little sign
  I said "Thank you Lord for thinkin' about me, I'm alive and doin' fine!"
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[chorus]

SIGNS - FIVE MAN ELECTRICAL BAND

SISTER GOLDEN HAIR - AMERICA

Intro: C#m A E Esus E G#m C#m B A G#m Well I tried to make it Sunday but I got so damned depressed G#m That I set my sights on Monday and I got myself undressed F#m C#m G#m I ain't ready for the alter, but I do agree there's times When a woman sure can be a friend of mine Well I keep on thinkin bout you sister golden hair surprise G#m That I just can't live without you can't you see it in my eyes F#m C#m G#m I've been one poor correspondent, I've been too too hard to find Esus E But it doesn't mean you ain't been on my mind Will you meet me in the middle will you meet me in the end Will you love me just a little just enough to show you care G#m Well I tried to fake it, I don't mind saying I just can't make it [intro] G#m Well I keep on thinkin' 'bout you sister golden hair surprise G#m That I just can't live without you can't you see it in my eyes C#m G#m A F#m I've been one poor correspondent, I've been too too hard to find Esus E But it doesn't mean you ain't been on my mind \mathbf{A} [chorus, then] Do do 'n' do do, Do do 'n' do do, Do do 'n' do do, Do [x4]

SOME KIND OF WONDERFUL - PAUL ROGERS

```
C
I don't need a whole lots of money, I don't need a big fine car.
I got everything that a man could want, I got more than I could ask for.
I don't have to run around, I don't have to stay out all night.
'Cause I got me a sweet ... a sweet, lovin' woman,
And she knows just how to treat me right.
Well my baby, she's alright, Well my baby, she's clean out-of-sight.
Don't you know she's a ......some kind of wonderful, yes she is,
... some kind of wonderful ...
Now everybody's gonna tell you one more thing ...
When she hold me in her arms, You know she sets my soul on fire
Oooh, when my baby kisses me, My heart becomes filled with desire.
When she wraps her lovin' arms around me, about drives me out of my mind.
I get funny feelin's in side me, Chills run up and down my spine.
My baby, she's alright, My baby, she's clean out-of-sight.
Don't you know that she a ... some kind of wonderful, yes she is,
She's some kind of wonderful ...
Now let me tell you one more thing...
Now is there anybody, got a sweet little woman like mine?
There got to be somebody, ha!, got a sweet little woman like mine? Yeah!
Can I get a witness ...... Can I get a witness?
Can I get a witness? Yeah ... Can I get a witness? Ohhh ...
Can I get a witness? Yeah ... Can I get a witness? Yes.
I'm talkin', talkin' 'bout my baby. Yeah. She's some kind of wonderful.
                           She's some kind of wonderful.
Talkin' 'bout my baby.
                           She's some kind of wonderful.
Talkin' 'bout my baby.
                                                  She's some kind of wonderful.
I'm talkin' 'bout my baby, my baby, my baby.
I'm talkin' about my baby, my baby, my baby.
                                                 She's some kind of wonderful.
Yeah, yeah, yeah, ... my baby, my baby.
     She's some kind of wonderful. (repeat to facde)
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{c:Intro:}
                            [Bb]
        [G]
                  [F]
                                       [C]
                                                 [D]
                                        xxx555 ; G
                                                          xxx433}
{cb: Slide pattern: G
                         xxx787 ; Am
               [G] [Am]
                          [G]
                                               [G]
                                                   [Am]
                                                           [G]
Comin' to you
                              on a dusty road
                                                           [G]
               [G] [Am]
                          [G]
                                               [G]
                                                    [Am]
                              I got a truckload
Good good lovin,
               [G] [Am]
                          [G]
                                                    [Am]
                                                           [G]
                             you got somethin'
And when you get it
                                                           [G]
                                                    [Am]
               [G] [Am]
                             'cause I'm comin'
So don't worry
{c:Chorus}
            [G]
                      [F]
                                     [G]
                              I'm a soul man
     I'm a soul man
            [G]
                      [F]
                                    [G]
                              I'm a soul man
     I'm a soul man
                      [D]
        [C]
     And that ain't all
Got what I got the hard way
And I'll make it better each and every day
I was educated from good stock
When I start lovin', oh, I can't stop
{c:Chorus}
I was brought up on a side street
I learned how to love before I could eat
So don't worry and don't you fret
'Cause you ain't seen nothin' yet
{c:Chorus}
{c:Bridge}
[Eb]
                     [Bb]
Grab a rope and I'll pull you in
                 [C/D]
Give you hope and be your only boyfriend, yeah, yeah, yeah
{c:Repeat intro, now in the key of Ab:}
                                     [Ab]
                                               [Gb]
                                                          [Cb]
                                                                     [Db]
I'm talkin' about a soul man [Ab]
                                     [Bbm]
                                              [Ab]
                                                             (repeat to fade)
```

SOUTHERN MAN - NEIL YOUNG

Intro: Am F Dm (x2)

Chorus:

Am G

Southern man better keep your head

F Dm

Don't forget what your good book says

Am G

Southern change gonna come at last

Dm

Now your crosses are burning fast

Am F Dm

Southern man

Am F Dm

Am F Dm

I saw cotton and I saw black

Am . F Dm

Tall white mansions and little shacks

Am F DM

Southern man when will you pay them back

I heard screaming and bull whips cracking

 \mathbf{E}

How long? how long?, How.... long?

[solo over] Am F Dm

Southern man better keep your head Don't forget what your good book says Southern change gonna come at last Now your crosses are burning fast

Southern man

Lilly Bell your hair is golden brown I've seen your black man comin' round Swear by god I'm gonna cut him down I heard screamin' and bullwhips crackin' How long? how long?, How.... long?

[chorus and end]

SPINNIN' WHEEL - BLOOD, SWEAT & TEARS

```
Intro: D7#9]//// //// /
        A7 D7
E7
What goes up must come down
          A7 D7
  Spinnin' wheel got to go 'round
                                  D7
                  A7
Talkin' 'bout your troubles it's a cryin' sin
                                    D7(#9)
Ride a painted pony let the spinnin' wheel spin
E7(#9)
            A7(13)
                        D7(#9) G7(13)
  You got no money and you got no home
E7(#9) A7(13) D7(#9)
                            G7 (13)
  Spinnin' wheel
                  all
                          alone
                    A7(13)
                                    D7(#9) G7(13)
  Talkin' 'bout your troubles and you never learn
                            D7#9
Ride a painted pony let the spinnin' wheel turn
                                       Ab(add9)
                   Bb
 Did you find the directing sign on the straight and narrow highway
                                       Ab (add9)
                   Bb
 Would you mind a reflecting sign, just let it shine within your mind
                Bb
                                C
                                       D(add9) Am7/D
And show you the colors that are real...
{c:horns (staccato - chords are built on fourths, see legenda)}
                                 [F7#9sus4(no5)]//// /// //
[F7sus4(no5)]/ / / /////
Someone is waiting just for you
Spinnin' wheel, spinnin' true
Drop all your troubles by the riverside
Catch a painted pony on the spinnin' wheel ride.
quitar solo over E7-A7-D7-G (x2)
Someone is waiting just for you
Spinnin' wheel, spinnin' true
Drop all your troubles by the riverside
Ride a painted pony, let the spinning wheel fly.
{c: legenda:}
F7sus4
        (F-Bb-Eb)
                       x8889x
F7#9sus4 (F-Bb-Eb-Ab)
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SPOOKY - ATLANTA RYTHEM SECTION

Intro: Bm11 Bm11 Bm11 Bm11 [x4] Em7 A7(add13) [x4] Em7 A7 (add13) Em7 A7 (add13) In the cool of the evening when ev'rything is gettin' kind of groovy, Em7 A7 (add13) A7 (add13) I call you up and ask you if you want to go and meet and see a movie, Em7 First you say no, you've got some plans for the night, A7 (add13) Bb(dim) And then you stop, and say, "All right." A7 (add13) Em7 Love is kinda crazy with a spooky little girl like you. A7 (add13) Em7 Em7 A7 (add13) You always keep me guessin', I never seem to know what you are thinkin'. Em7 And if some fella looks at you, Em7 A7 (add13) A7 (add13) well it's for sure your little eye will be a-winkin'. Em7 I get confused, 'cause I don't know where I stand, A7(add13) Bb(dim) And then you smile, and hold my hand. A7 (add13) Love is kinda crazy with a spooky little girl like you. Bm11 Spooky [solo] Cm11 [key change] Bm11 Spooky, Spooky, Bb7 (add13) Fm7 Bb7 (add13) Fm7 If you decide someday to stop this little game that you are playin' Bb7 (add13) Fm7 Bb7 (add13) Fm7 I'm gonna tell you all what my heart's been a dyin' to be sayin' Just like a ghost, you've been a hauntin' my dreams, Bb7(add13) B(dim) So I'll propose... on Halloween.

Baby, Love is kinda crazy with a spooky little girl like you.

Bb7 (add13)

Cm11 Cm11 Cm11 Fm11 Spooky, Spooky, Spooky

STORMY MONDAY - ALLMAN BROTHERS

```
[guitar]
G G#7 G D(aug) [slowly pick 4 notes : start on D]
[solo's anywhere]
                                                        G#7 G
  They call it stormy monday, but Tuesday's just as bad.
                                                        Am Bm
                                                                Bb7 (13)
  They call it stormy Monday, but Tuesday's just as bad.
                                                        G#7 G
                                                                D(aug)
                            C9
  Lord and Wednesday's worse, and Thursday's all so bad.
                             Saturday I go out to play
  The eagle flies on Friday,
                                                       Am Bm Bb7(13)
C9
  The eagle flies on Friday, Saturday I go out to play
                                                 G#7 G D(aug)
                        C9
  Sunday I go to church, Gonna kneel down and pray.
                                           G#7
  Lord have mercy, Lord have mercy on me.
                                           Am Bm Bb7(13)
  Lord have mercy, Lord have mercy on me.
  Though I'm tryin' and tryin' to find my baby,
                                            G#7 G D(aug)
  Won't someone please send her home to me.
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[D]
Well I don't know why I came here tonight
I got the feeling that something ain't right
I'm so scared in case I fall off my chair
And I'm wondering how I'll get down the stairs
Clowns to the left of me
             [G]
                            [D]
Jokers to the right, here I am
Stuck in the middle with you
{c:Verse 2:}
Yes I'm stuck in the middle with you
And I'm wondering what it is I should do
It's so hard to keep this smile from my face
Losing control, yeah, I'm all over the place
Clowns to the left of me, Jokers to the right
Here I am, Stuck in the middle with you.
{c:Bridge:}
[G7]
Well you started out with nothing and you're proud that you're a
[D]
Self made man
[G7]
And your friends, they all come crawlin, slap you on the back and say
             [A7]
               Please....
Please....
{c:Verse 3:}
Trying to make some sense of it all
But I can see that it makes no sense at all
Is it cool to go to sleep on the floor
Cause I don't think that I can take anymore
Clowns...
{c:Intrumental Verse}
{c:Bridge}
{c:Repeat first verse}
```

SUNSHINE OF YOUR LOVE - CREAM

It's getting near dawn
When lights close their tired eyes
I'll soon be with you my love
To give you my dawn surprise

A C G

To be where I'm going

A C G

In the sunshine of your love

I'm with you my love
The light shining through on you
Yes, I'm with you my love
It's the morning and just we two

I'll stay with you darling now
I'll stay with you till my seeds are dried up

A C G
I've been waiting so long
A C G
To be where I'm going
A C

IN THE SUNSHINE OF YOUR LOVE

```
Big wheels keep on turning
   Carry me home to see my kin.
   Singing songs about the southland
   I'll miss the ole family once again, and I think it's a sin
[transition phrase] D C
   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
Chorus:
 Sweet home Alabama,
 Where the skies are so blue,
 Sweet home Alabama,
 Lord, I'm coming home to you.
[solo over verse chords]
[transition]
                                         F
 In Birmingham they love the Gov'nor.
                                        Boo hoo hoo!
 Now we all did what we could do.
            C
 Now Watergate does not bother me.
 Does your conscience bother you? now, tell the truth
[chorus]
[solo over verse chords]
[transition]
 Now Muscle Shoals has got the Swampers
 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, well now, how 'bout you?
```

SWEET HOME ALABAMA - LYNYRD SKYNYRD

```
(Intro: E)
```

D# E

How do you do I, See you've met my,

G# A

Faithful handyman.

D# E G G# A A

D# E

He's just a little brought down, Because when you knocked G# A

He thought you were the candyman.

D# E G G# A A

F# G

Don't get strung out, by the way I look.

Don't judge a book by its cover.

F# G

I'm not much of a man by the light of day

But by night I'm one hell of a lover.

I'm just a sweet transvestite

D# E

From Transexual, Transylvania.

F# G

Let me show you around Maybe play you a sound.

you look like you're both pretty groovy.

Or if you want something visual

F# G

That's not too abysmal,

We could take in an old Steve Reeves movie.

F# G

I'm glad we caught you at home, Could we use your phone?

G# A

We're both in a bit of a hurry. Right.

F# G

We'll just say where we are, Then go back into the car.

D#

We don't want to be any worry.

F# G

Well you got with a flat, Well, how 'bout that?

D# E

```
Well, babies, don't you panic.
D# E
By the light of the night
F# G
It'll all seem alright.
                          D# E
I'll get you a satanic mechanic.
I'm just a sweet transvestite
                                  D# E
From Transexual, Transylvania.
Why don't you stay for the night? Night.
F# G
Or maybe a bite? Bite.
G# A
I could show you my favourite ... obsession.
I've been making a man
F# G
With blond hair and a tan
                                  D# E
And he's good for relieving my ... tension
I'm just a sweet transvestite
                                 D# E
                            \mathbf{E}
                                       HIT IT! HIT IT!
From Transexual, Transylvania.
           B
I'm just a sweet transvestite, Sweet transvestite
                                 D# E
    A
From Transexual, Transylvania.
      (with a slide!)
So - come up to the lab,
And see what's on the slab.
I see you shiver with antici .(say it! say it!) .. pation
But maybe the rain
Isn't really to blame.
So I'll remove the cause.
(chuckles) But not the symptom.
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TAKE IT EASY - THE EAGLES
Intro [mute 5th string]: G C/G Dsus7/G (x2)
                           quitar lick
Well I'm a runnin' down the road try'n to loosen my load
I've got seven women on my mind
Four that wanna own me, two that wanna stone me
One says she's a friend of mine
         Em
Take it easy, take it ea sy
Don't let the sound of your own wheels drive you crazy
Lighten up while you still can
Don't even try to understand
Just find a place to make your stand, and take it easy
[quitar lick]
Well, I'm a standin' on a corner in Winslow, Arizona
Such a fine sight to see
It's a girl my lord in a flat-bed Ford
Slowin' down to take a look at me
Come on, baby, don't say may be
I gotta know if your sweet love is gonna save me
We may lose and we may win, though we may never be here again
So open up I'm climbin' in, so take it easy
[solo over verse]
Well, I'm a runnin' down the road tryin' to loosen my load
Got a world of trouble on my mind
Lookin' for a lover who won't blow my cover, she's so hard to find
Take it easy, take it ea sy
             Am
Don't let the sound of your own wheels make you crazy
Come on ba by, don't say may be
```

Tired Father's Weekend - Song List

I gotta know of your sweet love is gonna save me

C G
Do do do, Do do do Do do do, Do do do [x4]
C D G
Gonna take it ea sy [x4]