

TAKE THE MONEY AND RUN - STEVE MILLER

G                    F                    C  
This here's a story about Billy Joe and Bobby Sue,  
G                    F                    C  
Two young lovers with nothing better to do,  
G                    F                    C  
Than sit around the house, get high and watch some tube,  
G                    F                    C                    Bb F  
And here's what happened when they decided to cut loose

G                    F                    C  
They headed down to old El Paso  
G                    F                    C  
That's where they ran into a great big hassle  
G                    F                    C  
Billy Joe shot a man while robbing his castle  
G                    F                    C                    Bb F  
Bobby Sue took the money and run

Chorus:

G           F                    C           Bb F Bb F  
Go on, take the money and run  
G           F                    C           Bb F Bb F  
Go on, take the money and run  
G           F                    C           Bb F Bb F  
Go on, take the money and run  
G           F                    C           Bb F  
Go on, take the money and run

Billy Mack is a detective down in Texas  
You know he knows just exactly what the facts is  
He ain't gonna let those two escape justice  
He makes his living off of the... people's taxes  
Bobby Sue, oh oh, she slipped away  
Billy Joe caught up to her the very next day  
They got the money, hey, you know they got away  
They headed down south and they're still wanted today, singing

[chorus]

TAKE ME TO THE RIVER -AL GREEN ☒

E7 D A  
I don't know why I love you like I do

E7 D A  
After all these changes that you put me through

E7 D A  
You stole my money and my cigarettes  
E7 D  
And I havent seen hide nor hair of you yet

A C G D A7  
I wanna know wont you tell me, am I in love to stay?

E7 D A E7  
(Take me, take me) Take me to the river and wash me down

D A E7 D A E7  
Wont you cleanse my soul get my feet on the ground

I don't know why you treated me so bad  
Look at all these things that we could have had  
Love is a notion that I wont forget  
my sweet sixteen now I never regret

I wanna....

Bridge:

C#m A7 C#m A7 G B7  
Hold me love me squeeze me tease me till I die till I de

Repeat verse one, then chorus, then

D A E7 D A E7  
Yeah, yeah yeah yeah yeah

D E7 D A E:7  
Dip me in the water dip me in the water baby

TAXMAN - GEORGE HARRISON ☒

Verse:

D7 D7#9 D7  
Let me tell you how it will be  
D7 D7#9 D7  
There's one for you nineteen for me  
C7 G7#9 D7  
'Cos I'm the taxman Yeah I'm the taxman

Verse:

Should five percent appear too small  
Be thankful I don't take it all  
'Cos I'm the taxman Yeah I'm the taxman

Middle:

D  
If you drive a truck I'll tax the street  
C  
If you try to fix it I'll tax your seat  
D  
If you get too cold I'll tax the heat  
C D  
If you take a walk I'll tax your feet TAXMAN!

C G7#9 D  
'Cos I'm the taxman Yeah I'm the taxman

Verse:

Don't ask me what I want it for (ah ah, Mr. Wilson)  
If you don't want to pay some more (ah ah, Mr. Heath)  
'Cos I'm the taxman Yeah I'm the taxman

Verse:

Now my advice for those who die (TAXMAN!)  
Declare the pennies on your eyes (TAXMAN!)  
'Cos I'm the taxman Yeah I'm the taxman

And you're working for no one but me  
F D7

TEACH YOUR CHILDREN - GRAHAM NASH



INTRO: D G D A

D G  
You who are on the road  
D A  
Must have a code that you can live by  
D G  
And so become yourself  
D A  
Because the past is just a good-bye.

D G  
Teach your children well,  
D A  
Their father's hell did slowly go by,  
D G  
And feed them on your dreams  
D A  
The one they picks, the one you'll know by.

D G D  
Don't you ever ask them why, if they told you, you will cry,  
Bm G A  
So just look at them and sigh  
D G A D  
and know they love you.

And you, of tender years,  
Can't know the fears that your elders grew by,  
And so please help them with your youth,  
They seek the truth before they can die.

Teach your parents well,  
Their children's hell will slowly go by,  
And feed them on your dreams  
The one they picks, the one you'll know by.

Don't you ever ask them why, if they told you, you will cry,  
So just look at them and sigh and know they love you.



TELL ME WHY - NEIL YOUNG

Intro notes: E F# G#

A B  
Sailing heartships through broken harbours  
F#m E  
Out on the waves in the night  
A B  
Still the searcher must ride the dark horse  
F#m E  
Racing along in his fright

Chorus:

B F#m A [G# F#] E  
Tell me why  
B F#m A [G# F#] E  
Tell me why  
E A  
Is it hard to make arrangements with yourself  
B A G#m C#m  
When you're old enough to repay but young enough to sell

A B  
Tell me lies later, come and see me  
F#m E  
I'll be around for a while  
A B  
I am lonely but, you can free me  
F#m E  
All in the way that you smile

[chorus]

[solo over verse]

[chorus]

TELL ME WHY - LENNON/MCCARTNEY

G7 C Am Dm7 G7 Dm7 C Am Dm7  
Tell me why - - you cried, and why you lied - - to me.

G7 C Am Dm7 G7 Dm7 C G7  
Tell me why - - you cried, and why you lied - - to me.

C Am Dm7 G7  
Well I gave you everything I had, but you left me sitting on my own.

C Am Dm7 G7  
Did you have to treat me oh so bad, all I do is hang my head and moan.

C Am Dm7 G7 Dm7 C Am Dm7  
Tell me why - - you cried, and why you lied - - to me.

G7 C Am Dm7 G7 Dm7 C G7  
Tell me why - - you cried, and why you lied - - to me.

C Am Dm7 G7  
If it's something that I've said or done, tell me what and I'll apologize.

C Am Dm7 G7  
If you don't I really can't go on, holding back these tears in my eyes.

C Am Dm7 G7 Dm7 C Am Dm7  
Tell me why - - you cried, and why you lied - - to me.

G7 C Am Dm7 G7 Dm7 C C7  
Tell me why - - you cried, and why you lied - - to me.

F7 G7  
Well I beg you on my bended knees, if you'll only listen to my pleas.

Am  
Is there anything I can do,

Dm G7 C G7  
'Cause I really can't stand it I'm so in love with you.

C Am Dm7 G7 Dm7 C Am Dm7  
Tell me why - - you cried, and why you lied - - to me.

G7 C Am Dm7 G7 Am Ab G7 C  
Tell me why - - you cried, and why you lied - - to me.

# TEQUILA SUNRISE - THE EAGLES

G  
It's another tequila sunrise  
D Am D7 G  
Starin' slowly 'cross the sky, said goodbye  
G  
He was just a hired hand  
D Am D7 G  
Workin on the dreams he planned to try, the days go by

Em C  
Every night when the sun goes down  
Em C Em  
Just another lonely boy in town  
Am D7  
And she's out runnin' round

G  
She wasn't just another woman  
D Am D7 G  
And I couldn't keep from comin' on, it's been so long  
G  
Oh and it's a hollow feelin'  
D Am D7 G  
When it comes down to dealin' friends, it never ends

Am D  
Take another shot of courage  
Bm E Am B Em7 A  
Wonder why the right words never come, you just get numb

G  
It's another tequila sunrise  
D Am D7 G  
This old world still looks the same, another frame

THAT'LL BE THE DAY - BUDDY HOLLY

Medium-Fast Shuffle

A E  
Well, you give me all your lovin' and your turtle dovin',  
A E  
All your hugs and kisses and your money too,  
A E  
Well, you know you love me baby, until you tell me, maybe,  
F#m B7  
That some day, well, I'll be through, well..

CHORUS:

A E  
That'll be the day, when you say good-bye, yes, that'll be the day, when you  
A E  
make me cry. Oh you say you're gonna leave, you know it's a lie 'cause  
that'll  
E B7 E  
be the day when I die!

When Cupid shot his dart he shot it at your heart  
So if we ever part and I leave you  
You say you told me and you told me boldly  
That someday well, I'll be through

CHORUS

THE GAMBLER -KENNY ROGERS



F Bb F  
 On a warm summer's evening on a train bound for nowhere  
 Bb F C  
 I met up with a gambler. We were both too tired to sleep.  
 F Bb F  
 So we took turns a starin' out the window at the darkness  
 Bb F C7 F  
 till boredom overtook us and he began to speak.

He said, "Son, I've made a life out of readin' people's faces  
 and knowin' what their cards were by the way they held their eyes.  
 So if you don't mind my sayin' I can see you're out of aces;  
 for a taste of your whiskey I'll give you some advice."

So I handed him my bottle, and he drank doen my last swallow.  
 Then he bummed a cigarette and asked me for a light.  
 And the night got deathly quiet and his face lost all expression.  
 Said, "If you're gonna play the game, boy, you gotta learn to play it  
 right."

CHORUS:

F Bb F  
 "You got to know when to hold 'em, know when to fold 'em.  
 Bb F C  
 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.  
 Bb F C7 F  
 Ther'll be time enough for countin' when the dealin's done."

"Ev'ry gambler knows that the secret to survivin'  
 Is knowin' what to throw away and knowin' what to keep.  
 'Cause ev'ry hand's a winner, and ev'ry hand's a loser.  
 And the best that you can hope for is to die in your sleep."

And when he'd finished speakin' he turned back toward the window.  
 Crushed ou his cigarette and faded off to sleep.  
 And somewhere in the darkness the gambler he broke even.  
 But in his final words I found an ace that I could keep.

(to chorus:)

THE JOKER - STEVE MILLER BAND

[Just play: G C D C throughout the whole song, except where noted]

Some people call me the space cowboy  
Some call me the gangster of love  
Some people call me Maurice  
'Cause I speak, with the prophecies of love

People talk about me baby  
Say I'm doing you wrong, doing you wrong  
Don't you worry baby don't worry  
'Cause I'm right here, right here, right here, right at home

                  G                  C  
'Cause I'm a pitcher, I'm a grinner  
                  G                  C  
I'm a lover and I'm a sinner  
G                  C                  D          C  
  I play my music in the sun  
                  G                  C  
I'm a joker, I'm a smoker  
                  G                  C  
I'm a midnight toker  
G                  C                  Dsus  
  I get my loving on the run,   oo, oo, oo, oo, oo

Your the cutest thing that I ever did see  
Really like your peaches wanna shake your tree  
Lovy dovy, lovy dovy, lovy dovy all the time  
Oh wee baby, I'll sure show you a good time

                  G                  C  
'Cause I'm a pitcher, I'm a grinner  
                  G                  C  
I'm a lover and I'm a sinner  
G                  C                  D          C  
  I play my music in the sun  
                  G                  C  
I'm a joker, I'm a smoker  
                  G                  C  
I'm a midnight toker  
G                  C                  Dsus  
  I get my loving on the run,   oo, oo, oo, oo, oo

THE NEEDLE AND THE DAMAGE DONE - NEIL YOUNG

D C(add9) G/B Gm/Bb C F Esus E

D C(add9)  
I caught you knocking at my cellar door,  
G/B Gm/Bb  
I love you baby can I have some more  
C F Esus E  
Oh oh the damage done

I hit the city and I lost my van  
I watched the needle take another man  
Gone, gone, the damage done

I sing the song because I love the man  
I know that some of you don't understand  
Milk blood to keep from running out

I've seen the needle and the damage down  
A little part of it in everyone  
Every junky's like a setting sun

I caught you knocking at my cellar door,  
I love you baby can i have some more  
Oh-oh the damage done

I hit the city and i lost my van  
I watched the needle take another man  
Gone, gone, the damage done

I sing the song because i love the man  
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I've seen the needle and the damage down  
A little part of it in everyone  
Every junky's like a setting sun



THESE EYES - GUESS WHO (R.BACHMAN,B.CUMMINGS)

Intro: Dm7 Cmaj7 C (2x)

Dm7 Cmaj7 C  
These eyes, cry every night for you  
Dm7 Cmaj7 C C G/B  
These arms, long to hold you again

Am C  
The hurtin's on me  
Am C  
I will never be free  
Am C  
You gave a promise to me  
G G  
And you broke it, you broke it

These eyes watched you bring my world to an end  
This heart could not accept and pretend  
The hurtin's on me  
I will never be free  
You took a vow with me  
When you spoke it, you spoke it

Bridge:

Fmaj7/G Cmaj7 These eyes,  
Fmaj7/G Cmaj7 are cryin'  
Fmaj7/G Cmaj7  
These eyes have seen a lot of loves  
Fmaj7/G Cmaj7 D  
But they're never gonna see another one like I had with you

{c:key modulates, lyrics repeat}  
[Gmaj7/A] [Dmaj7] (4x) [E]  
[Amaj7/B] [Emaj7] (4x) [F#]  
{c:1st time: G ; repeat verse 1; repeat bridge}

THIS MASQUERADE - LEON RUSSELL ☠

Dm C#+  
Are we really happy here  
Dm7/C G7  
In this lonely game we play  
Dm Bb9 A7 A+  
Looking for words to say

Dm C#+  
Searching but not finding  
Dm7/C G7  
Understanding anyway  
Bb7 A7 Dm  
We're lost in a masquerade

Bridge:

Cm7 F6 Bbmaj7  
Both afraid to say we're just too far away  
Cm7 F6 Bbmaj7  
From being close together from the start  
Bm7 E7  
We tried to talk it over  
Amaj7  
But the words got in the way  
Em7 E7 Asus7 A+  
We're lost inside this lonely game we play

Dm C#+  
Thoughts of leaving disappear  
Dm7/C G7  
Every time I see your eyes  
Dm Bb9 A7 A+  
No matter how hard I try

Dm C#+  
To understand the reasons  
Dm7/C G7  
that we carry on this way  
Bb7 A7 Dm  
We're lost in a masquerade

Solo over: Dm G7

Bridge

1st Verse

Solo out: Dm G7

# TIME WARP - ROCKY HORROR

A                    A                    B                    G                    D  
It's astounding; time is fleeting, madness    takes its toll.

                  A                    B                    G                    D  
But listen closely - not for very much longer -I've got to - keep control.

A                    B                    G                    D  
I remember - doing the Time Warp    Drinking    those moments when...

A                    B  
the blackness would hit me - and the void would be calling....

F            C            G            D            A  
Let's do the Time Warp again! (x2)

                  E                    A  
It's just a jump to the left - and then a step to the ri-ight

                  E                    A  
With your hands on your hips - you bring your knees in tight

                  D                    A  
But it's the pelvic thrust - that really drives you insa-ane

F            C            G            D            A  
Let's do the Time Warp again! (x2, chords as above)

                  A                    B                    G                    D  
It's so dreamy - oh fantasy free me! So you can't see me - no not at all.

A                    B  
In another dimension, with voyeuristic inten-tion,

                  G                    D  
Well secluded I'll see all.

A                    B  
With a bit of a mind flip - you're into the time slip

G                    D  
Nothing can ever be the same

A                    B  
You're spaced out on sensation - like you're under sedation!

F            C            G            D            A  
Let's do the Time Warp again! (x2, chords above)

A  
Well I was tapping down the street just-a having a think

                  A7                    D  
When a snake of a guy gave me an evil wink, well it shook me up,

                  A  
it took me by surprise, he had a pick-up truck and the devil's eyes,

                  E                    D                    A  
He stared at me and I felt a change, Time meant nothing never would again.

F            C            G            D            A  
Let's do the Time Warp Again (x2)

It's just a jump to the left...

## TIN MAN - AMERICA

Intro; C (D bass) D7 (no 3rd)

Gmaj7 Cmaj7 Gmaj7 Cmaj7

Gmaj7 Cmaj7  
Sometimes late when things are real and people  
Gmaj7 Cmaj7  
share the gift of gab between themselves  
Gmaj7 Cmaj7  
Some are quick to take the bait and catch  
Gmaj7 Cmaj7  
the perfect prize that waits among the shells

### Chorus:

Am9 Gmaj7  
But Oz never did give nothin' to the tin man  
Am9 Gmaj7  
That he didn't, didn't already have  
Am9 Gmaj7  
And cause never was the reason for the evening  
Am9 Gmaj7  
Or the tropic of Sir Galahad

### Bridge:

C (D bass) D7 (no 3rd)  
So please... believe in me... when I  
Gmaj7  
Say I'm spinnin' round, round, round, round  
Cmaj7  
Smoke glass stain bright colours  
Gmaj7  
Image goin' down, down, down  
Cmaj7  
Soap suds green like bubbles  
Gmaj7 Cmaj7 Gmaj7 Cmaj7  
ooo, oo-ooo, oo-ooo, oo-ooo

[chorus]

[bridge]

[chorus]

C (D bass) D7 (no 3rd) |: Gmaj7 | Cmaj7 :| (repeat to end)  
So please... believe in me... oo, oo, ooo...

UP ON CRIPPLE CREEK - THE BAND ☠

A D  
When I get off of this mountain, you know where I want to go?  
A D E  
Straight down the Mississippi River to the Gulf of Mexico.  
A D  
To Lake Charles, Louisiana, little Bessie, a girl who I once knew.  
A D E  
She told me just to come on by if there's anything that she could do.

chorus

A D  
Up on Cripple Creek, she sends me. If I spring a leak, she mends me.  
E  
I don't have to speak, she defends me.  
F#m G  
A drunkard's dream if I ever did see one.

Good luck had just stung me, to the race track I did go.  
She bet on one horse to win and I bet on another to show.  
The odds were in my favor, I had them five to one.  
That nag to win came around the track, sure enough she had won.

Chorus

I took up all of my winnings and I gave little Bessie half.  
She tore it up and threw it in my face just for a laugh.  
There's one thing in the whole wide world I sure would like to see.  
That's when that little love of mine dips her doughnut in my tea.

chorus

Me and my mate we were back at the shack, we had Spike Jones on the box.  
She says, "I can't take the way he sings, but I love to hear him talk."  
Now that just gave my heart a throb to the bottom of my feet.  
And I swore as I took another pull, my Bessie can't be beat.

chorus

Yodel over:

|:A |D |A |D :|

There's a flood out in California and up north it's freezing cold.  
And this living on the road is getting pretty old.  
So I guess I'll call up my big mama, tell her I'll be rolling in.  
But you know, deep down, I'm kind of tempted  
To go and see my Bessie again.  
(finish with chorus, yodel again and fade)

## VENTURA HIGHWAY - AMERICA

Gmaj7 Dmaj7  
Chewin' on a piece of grass, walkin' down the road (5)  
Gmaj7 Dmaj7  
Tell me, how long you gonna stay here Joe (1)  
Gmaj7 Dmaj7  
Some people say, this town don't look good in snow (3)  
Gmaj7 Dmaj7  
You don't care, I know

### Chorus:

Gmaj7 Dmaj7  
Ventura highway... in the sunshine  
Gmaj7 Dmaj7  
Where the days are longer, the nights are stronger than moonshine  
Gmaj7 Dmaj7 F#m7  
You're gonna go, I know...  
Em7 F#m7  
'cause the free wind is blowin' through your hair  
Em7 F#m7  
And the days surround your daylight there  
Em7 F#m7  
Seasons crying, no despair  
Em7 F#m7 Gmaj7  
Alligator lizards in the air... in the air...

Dmaj7 Gmaj7  
do do doo, do do doo do do, doo do do doo, do do do doo [x2]

Gmaj7 Dmaj7  
Wishin' on a fallin' star, waitin' for the early train (5)  
Gmaj7 Dmaj7  
Sorry boy, but I've been hit by purple rain (1)  
Gmaj7 Dmaj7  
Aw come on Joe, you can always change your name (3)  
Gmaj7 Dmaj7  
Thanks alot son, just the same

[chorus] + do doo's (to end)



MARGARITAVILLE - JIMMY BUFFET

D  
Nibblin' on sponge cake  
Watchin' the sun bake  
All of those tourists covered with oil A  
Strummin' my six-string  
On my front porch swing  
Smell those shrimp, they're beginnin' to boil D D7

Chorus:

G A D D7  
Wastin' away again in Margaritaville  
G A D D7  
Searching for my lost shaker of salt  
G A D A G  
Some people claim that there's a wo-man to blame  
A G D  
But I know it's nobody's fault

I don't know the reason, I stayed here all season  
Nothin' to show but this brand new tattoo  
But it's a real beauty, A Mexican cutie  
How it got here I haven't a clue

Chorus:

Solo (based on verse chords and chorus)

I blew out my flip-flop  
Stepped on a pop-top  
Cut my heel had to cruise on back home  
But there's booze in the blender  
And soon it will render  
That frozen concoction that helps me hang on

Chorus:

Coda:

G A D A G  
Yes and, some people claim that there's a wo-man to blame  
A G D  
And I know it's my own damned fault



WHAT'S GOING ON- MARVIN GAYE ☠

E C#m  
Mother, mother, there's too many of you crying  
E C#m  
Brother, brother, brother, there's far too many of you dying  
A  
You know we've got to find a way  
B7  
To bring some lovin' here today, hey  
  
Father, father, we don't need to escalate  
War is not the answer, for only love can conquer hate  
You know we've got to find a way  
To bring some lovin' here today

CHORUS #1:

A  
Picket lines and picket signs  
  
Don't punish me with brutality  
  
Talk to me, so you can see  
E C#m  
Oh what's going on, what's going on  
E C#m  
Yeah, what's going on, ah, what's going on  
A B7  
Ahhh....

Mother, mother, everybody thinks we're wrong  
Ah but who are they to judge us  
Simply 'cos our hair is long  
Ah you know we've got to find a way  
To bring some understanding here today

CHORUS #2:

Picket lines and picket signs  
Don't punish me with brutality  
Talk to me, so you can see  
What's going on, yeah what's going on  
Tell me what's going on, I'll tell you what's going on

WHEN I'M SIXTY-FOUR -LENNON-MCCARTNEY



[G] [D]  
When I get older, loosing my hair, many years from now.  
[G]  
Will you still be sending me a Valentine, birthday greetings, bottle of wine?  
[C]  
If I've been out till quarter to three, would you lock the door?  
[Eb7] [G] [E]  
Will you still need me, will you still feed me,  
[A] [D7] [G]  
when I'm sixty-four?

[Em] [Em] [D] [Em]  
[Em] [Em] [B]  
You'll be older too.  
[Em] [Em] [Am] [Am]  
Ah! And if you say the word  
[C] [D7] [G] [G]  
I could stay with you.

[G] [D]  
I could be handy mending a fuse, when your lights are gone.  
[G]  
You can knit a sweater by the fireside. Sunday morning go for a ride.  
[C]  
Doing the garden, digging the weeds, who could ask for more?  
[Eb7] [G] [E]  
Will you still need me, will you still feed me,  
[A] [D7] [G]  
When I'm sixty-four?

[E] [D] [E]  
Every summer we can rent a cottage in the isle of Wright,  
[Em]  
if it's not too dear.  
[Em] [Em] [B] [B]  
We shall shrimp and save.  
[Em] [Am] [Am]  
Grandchildren on our knees  
[C] [D7] [G] [G]  
Vera, Chuck and Dave.

Send me a postcard, drop me a line, stating point of view.  
Indicate precisely what you mean to say. Yours sincerely wasting away.  
Give me your answer, fill in a form, - mine for ever more.  
Will you still need me, will you still feed me  
When I'm sixty-four.

WHILE MY GUITAR GENTLY WEEPS - GEORGE HARRISON

Intro: Am C/G Am/F# F, Am G D E

Am C/G Am/F# F  
I look at you all, see the love there that's sleeping  
Am G D

While my guitar gently weeps  
Am C/G Am/F# F  
I look at the floor and I see it needs sweeping  
Am G C E  
Still my guitar gently weeps

A C#m F#m C#m  
I don't know why, nobody told you  
Bm Bm E [E/F# E/G# E/B]  
How to unfold your love

A C#m F#m C#m  
I don't know how, someone controlled you  
Bm Bm E [E/F# E/G# E/B]  
They bought and sold you

I look at the world and I notice its turning,  
While my guitar gently weeps  
With every mistake, we must surely be learning  
Still my guitar gently weeps

I don't know how, you were diverted,  
You were perverted too  
I don't know how, you were inverted  
No one altered you

I look at you all, see the love there that's sleeping,  
While my guitar gently weeps.  
I look at you all...

Still my guitar gently weeps

WHO'LL STOP THE RAIN -CREDENCE CLEARWATER REVIVAL

G Em G Em

G C G  
Long as I remember, the rain been coming round.

G C G  
Clouds of mystery pourin', confusion on the ground.

C G C G  
Good men through the ages, trying to find the sun,

C D Em G  
And I wonder, still I wonder, who'll stop the rain.

Heard the singers playing, how we cheered for more.  
The crowd had rushed together, tryin' to keep warm.  
Still the rain kept pourin', falling on my ears.  
And I wonder, still I wonder, who'll stop the rain.

I went down Virginia, seeking shelter from the storm.  
Cought up in the fable, I watched the tower grow.  
Five year plans and new deals, wrapped in golden chains,  
And I wonder, still I wonder, who'll stop the rain.

WICHITA LINEMAN - GLEN CAMBELL (J.WEBB)

[first melody note is C]

Gm7 Bbmaj7  
I am a lineman for the county  
Fmaj7/A Gm7  
And I drive the main road  
Dm7 Am7 G D  
Searchin' in the sun for another overload.

Am7  
I hear you singing in the wires,  
G  
I can hear you in the whine  
Gm D  
And the Wichita Lineman  
Am7 Bb Am7 Bb  
Is still on the line.

Gm7 Bbmaj7  
I know I need a small vacation,  
Fmaj7/A Gm7  
But it don't look like rain.  
Dm7 Am7 G D  
And if it snows that southern load won't ever stand the strain.  
Am7 G  
And I need you more than want you, and I want you for all time.

Gm D  
And the Wichita Lineman  
Am7 Bb Am7 Bb Gm7 Bb C Bb C G

IS STILL ON THE LINE.

# WILBURY TWIST - THE TRAVELLING WILBURYS

F# G F# G F# G F# G  
 G F# G  
 You put your hand on your head, put your foot in the air,  
 C G  
 Then you hop around the room, In your underwear  
 D C  
 There ain't never been nothin' quite like this.  
 G F# G F# G  
 Come on baby, it's the Wilbury Twist.

Lift your other foot up, Fall on your ass,  
 Get back up, Put your teeth in a glass  
 There ain't never been nothin' quite like this.  
 It's a magical thing called the Wilbury twist.

F C F# G  
 G  
 Everybody's tryin' to do the Wilbury Twist  
 F C  
 China, Belgium, France, Japan, Thailand, Poland, Pakistan,  
 G F# G  
 Everybody's tryin' to do the Wilbury Twist.

Roll up your rug, Dust your broom,  
 Ball the jack, Howl at the moon  
 Ain't never been nothin' quite like this.  
 Ev'rybody's talkin' 'bout the Wilbury Twist.

Everybody's tryin' to do the Wilbury Twist  
 Puerto Rico, U.S.A., England, Camaroon, Norway  
 Everybody's tryin' to do the Wilbury Twist

Turn your lights down low, Put your blindfold on  
 You'll never know, When your friends have gone  
 It could be years before you're missed  
 Everybody's tryin' to do the Wilbury Twist

It's a different dance, For you all to do,  
 Spin your body, Like a screw  
 Better not forget it on your shopping list  
 You can stop and buy one, it's the Wilbury Twist  
 Ain't never been nothin' quite like this.  
 Better come and get it, it's the Wilbury Twist  
 I guess by now you've got the gist,  
 Everybody's crazy about the Wilbury Twist.



WITH A LITTLE HELP FROM MY FRIENDS -LENNON-MCCARTNEY

D A Em  
What would you do if I sang out of tune,  
A7 D  
Would you stand up and walk out on me?  
D Em  
Lend me your ears and I'll sing you a song  
A A7 D  
And I'll try not to sing out of key.

Chorus:

C G D  
Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends.  
C G D  
Oh, I get high with a little help from my friends  
C G D [A7] (1st chorus only)  
Mm, I'm gonna try with a little help from my friends.

D A Em A7 D  
What do I do when my love is away? Does it worry you to be alone?  
D Em A A7 D  
How do I feel by the end of the day, Are you sad because you're on your own?

[chorus]

Bm7 E7 D C G  
Do you need anybody? I need somebody to love.  
Bm7 E7 D C G  
Could it be anybody? I want somebody to love.

D A Em  
Would you believe in a love at first sight?  
A7 D  
Yes, I'm certain that it happens all the time.  
D Em  
What do you see when you turn out the light?  
A A7 D  
I can't tell you but I know it's mine.

[chorus]

Bm7 E7 D C G  
Do you need anybody? I need somebody to love.  
Bm7 E7 D C G  
Could it be anybody? I want somebody to love.

C G D  
Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends.  
C G D  
Oh, I get high with a little help from my friends  
C G  
Yes I get by with a little help from my friends,  
Bb Gm6 D  
with a little help from my friends



# **YESTERDAY -PAUL MCCARTNEY**

C Bm7 E7 Am G F  
 Yesterday, all my troubles seemed so far away,  
 G7 C  
 Now it looks as though they're here to stay,  
 G/B Am D7 F C  
 Oh, I believe in yesterday.

C Bm7 E7 Am G F  
 Suddenly, I'm not half the man I used to be,  
 G7 C  
 There's a shadow hanging over me,  
 G/B Am D7 F C  
 Oh, yesterday came suddenly.

Bm7 E7 Am G F G7 C  
 Why she had to go, I don't know, she wouldn't say.  
 Bm7 E7 Am G F G C  
 I said something wrong, Now I long for yesterday.

C Bm7 E7 Am G F  
 Yesterday, love was such an easy game to play,  
 G7 C  
 Now I need a place to hide away,  
 G/B Am D7 F C  
 Oh, I believe in yesterday.

Bm7 E7 Am G F G7 C  
 Why she had to go, I don't know, she wouldn't say.  
 Bm7 E7 Am G F G C  
 I said something wrong, Now I long for yesterday.

C Bm7 E7 Am G F  
 Yesterday, love was such an easy game to play,  
 G7 C  
 Now I need a place to hide away,  
 G/B Am D7 F C  
 Oh, I believe in yesterday.

C D7 F C  
 Mmm, mm, mm, mm, mm, mm mm.

Y.M.C.A. - VILLAGE PEOPLE



[F]

Young man, there's no need to feel down.

[Dm]

I said, young man, pick yourself off the ground.

[Bb]

I said, young man, 'cause you're in a new town

[C] [Bb/C] [C] [Bb/C] [C]

There's no need.. to.. ..be.. .. unhappy.

Young man, there's a place you can go.

I said, young man, when you're short on your dough.

You can stay there, and I'm sure you will find

Many ways.. .. to.. have.. a.. good time.

{c:chorus}

[F]

it's fun to stay at the y-m-c-a.

[Dm]

it's fun to stay at the y-m-c-a.

[Gm] [Gm/maj7] [Gm7] [Gm6]

they have everything for you men to enjoy,

[Bb/C]

you can hang out with all the boys ...

[F]

it's fun to stay at the y-m-c-a.

[Dm]

it's fun to stay at the y-m-c-a.

[Gm] [Gm/maj7] [Gm7] [Gm6]

you can get yourself cleaned, you can have a good meal,

[Bb/C]

you can do whatever you feel ...

{eoc}

Young man, are you listening to me?

I said, young man, what do you want to be?

I said, young man, you can make real your dreams.

But you got to know this one thing!

No man does it all by himself.

I said, young man, put your pride on the shelf,

And just go there, to the y.m.c.a.

I'm sure they can help you today.

{c:chorus}

Young man, I was once in your shoes.

I said, I was down and out with the blues.

I felt no man cared if I were alive.

I felt the whole world was so tight ...

That's when someone came up to me,

And said, young man, take a walk up the street.

There's a place there called the y.m.c.a.

They can start you back on your way.

{c:chorus, with:}

y-m-c-a ... you'll find it at the y-m-c-a.

young man, young man, there's no need to feel down.

young man, young man, get yourself off the ground.

y-m-c-a ... you'll find it at the y-m-c-a.

young man, young man, there's no need to feel down.

young man, young man, get yourself off the ground.

y-m-c-a ... just go to the y-m-c-a.

young man, young man, are you listening to me?

young man, young man, what do you wanna be?

YOU CAN'T ALWAYS GET WHAT YOU WANT - ROLLING STONES...

C F C F  
I saw her today at the reception, A glass of wine in her hand

C F C F  
I knew she was going to meet her connection, at her feet was a footloose man

Chorus:

C F  
(No) you can't always get what you want

C F  
You can't always get what you want

D F  
But if you try sometime, you might find

C F  
You get what you need, yeah, yeah.....

And I went down to the demonstration. to get my fair share of abuse  
Singing "we're gonna vent our frustrations,  
And if we don't we're gonna blow a 50-amp fuse."

chorus

I went down to the Chelsea drug store, To get your prescription filled.  
I was standing in line with Mr. Jimmy, And man, did he look pretty ill.

We decided that we would have a soda, My favorite flavor, cherry red.  
I sung my song to Mr. Jimmy, And he said one word to me, and that was "dead,"

I said to him,

chorus

transition

lead over chorus (4)

I saw her today at the reception,  
In her glass was a bleeding man  
She was practiced at the art of deception,  
I could tell by her blood stained hands

chorus

more lead over chorus

YOU GOT IT - TRAVELLING WILBURYS



[D] [C] [G] [D] [C] [G]  
Every time I look into your loving eyes  
[D] [C] [G] [A]  
I see a love that money just can't buy  
[D] [Bm] [F#m] [A]  
One look from you I drift away  
[D] [Bm] [F#m] [A]  
I pray that you are here to stay

Every time I hold you I begin to understand  
Everything about you tells me I'm you man  
I live my life to be with you  
No one can do the things you do

[D] [F#7] [Bm] [G]  
Anything you want you got it.  
[D] [F#7] [Bm] [G]  
Anything you need you got it.  
[D] [F#7] [Bm] [G] [D] [A7]  
Anything at all you got it, baby

[D] [F#7] [Bm] [G]  
Anything you want you got it  
[D] [F#7] [Bm] [G]  
Anything you need you got it  
[D] [A7]  
Anything at all

[D] [Bm] [F#m] [A]  
Glad to give my love to you  
[D] [Bm] [F#m] [A7]  
I know you feel the way I do

YOU MAY BE RIGHT - BILLY JOEL

Intro lick: A (4x)

A

Friday night I crashed your party,

Saturday I said I'm sorry

E

Sunday came and trashed me out again.

Bm

I was only having fun,

G

Wasn't hurting anyone

E

A

intro (2x)

And we all enjoyed the weekend for a change.

I've been stranded in the combat zone,  
I walked through bedford sty alone  
(even) Rode my motorcycle in the rain.  
And you told me not to drive,  
But I made it home alive  
So you said that only proves that I'm insane.

chorus:

E

You may be right,

A

I may be crazy

E

D

But it just may be a lunatic

F#m

A

You're looking for

E

Turn out the light,

A

Don't try to save me

D

E

You may be wrong for all I know,

A

intro (4x)

But you may be right.

Remember how I found you there,  
Alone in your electric chair  
I told you dirty jokes until you smiled.  
You were lonely for a man,  
I said take me as I am  
Cause you might enjoy  
Some madness for a while.

Now think of all the years you tried  
To find some one to satisfy you  
I might be as crazy as you say.  
If I'm crazy then it's true,  
That it's all because of you

And you wouldn't want me any other way.

chorus

lead break (same chords as verse)

chorus

outro

A

You may be wrong, but you may be right... (repeat)



YOU'RE SIXTEEN - BOBBY AND DICK SHERMAN

C E7 F C  
You come on like a dream, peaches and cream, lips like strawberry wine  
D7 G7 C G7  
You're sixteen, you're beautiful and you're mine

You're all ribbons and curls, oooh what a girl, eyes that sparkle and shine  
You're sixteen, you're beautiful and you're mine [no G7 here]

E7  
You're my baby, you're my pet,  
A7  
We fell in love on the night we met  
D7  
You touched my hand, my heart went pop  
G7  
Oooh when we kissed, we could not stop

You walked out of my dreams and into my arms, now you're my angel divine  
You're sixteen, you're beautiful, and you're mine