AIN'T NO SUNSHINE - BILL WITHERS

[Em] [Am]
Ain't no sunshine when she's gone
[Em] [Am]
Only darkness every day
[E] [Dm]
Ain't no sunshine when she's gone
[F]
And this house just ain't no home,
[Am] [E]
Anytime she goes away.

Wonder this time where she's gone Wonder if she's gone to stay Ain't no sunshine when she's [Dm]gone And this house just ain't no [F]home, [Am]Anytime she goes away.

[Gm]

And I know I know I know I know I know I know [Gm]

And I know I know I know I know I know I know

[Dm]

Baby you're leaving me far behind

[Am]

There ain't sunshine when she's gone

{c: Repeat 1st verse}

ALL ALONG THE WATCHTOWER (A LA HENDRIX) - BOB DYLAN

Am G F G (play it forever)

There must be some kind of way out of here Said the joker to the thief There's too much confusion I can't get no relief

Business men they drink my wine Plowmen dig my earth None would ever compromise Nobody of this world

No reason to get excited The thief he kindly spoke There are many here among us Who feel that life is but a joke

But you and I we've been through that And this is not our place So let us stop talking falsely now The hour's getting late

All along the watchtower
Princess kept the view
While all the women came and went
Barefoot servants too
Outside in the cold distance
A wildcat did growl
Two riders were approaching
And the wind began to howl

All along the watchtower All along the watchtower All along the watchtower

ALL MY LIFE'S A CIRCLE - HARRY CHAPIN

G Gmaj7 Gmaj6 Am7 All my life's a circle, sunrise and sundown

Am7 - Am7(G) D9(F#) G Gmaj7 The moon rose through the night time, till the daybreak rolls around

G Gmaj7 Gmaj6 Am7 All my life's a circle, but I can't tell you why

Am7 - Am7(G) D9(F#) C - D9(F#) G Gmaj7 Seasons spinning round again, the years keep rolling by

Seems like I've been here before, I can't remember when But I've got this funny feeling, that we'll all get together again There's no straight lines make up my life, all the roads have bends There's no clear cut beginning, and sometimes no clear end

I've found you a thousand times, I guess you've done the same But then we lose each other, it's just like a children's game But as I find you here again, the thought rolls through my mind Our love is like a circle, let's go 'round one more time.

CHORUS

Another Saturday night and I ain't got nobody, I got some money cause I just got paid, Oh, how I wish I had someone to talk to, I'm in an awful way.

VERSE

I got in town a month ago, And I seen a lot 'o girls since then, If I could meet 'em, I could get 'em, But as yet I haven't met 'em, That's how I'm in the state I'm in.

CHORUS

VERSE

Another fella told me, He had a sister who looked just fine, Instead of bein' my deliverance, She had a strange resemblance, To a cat name of Frankenstein, Oh No-oh!

INSTRUMENTAL (Based on CHORUS)

VERSE

It's hard on a fella, When he don't know his way around, If I don't find me a honey, To help me spend my money, I'm gonna have to blow this town.

CHORUS (repeat) fade

ALL RIGHT NOW - FREE (1970) 🕏

[A] [D] [A]
There she stood in the street
[Dadd4] [D] [A]
Smiling from her head to her feet,
 [A] [D] [A]
I said 'Hey, what is this?' Now Baby
[Dadd4] [D] [A]
Maybe she's in need of a kiss.

I said 'Hey, what's your name, baby, maybe we can see things the same.

Now don't you wait or hesitate,

Let's move before they raise the parking rate.''

{c:Chorus}

[A] [G] [D] [A]
All right now Baby, it's all right now
[A] [G] [D] [A]
All right now Baby, it's all right now

I took her home to my place Watching ev'ry move on her face, She said '!Look, what's your game baby are you tryin' to put me in shame?''

I said ''slow, don't go so fast, don't you think that love can last?'' She said ''Love, Lord above, now you're tryin' to trick me in love.''

CHORUS

SOLO

We're so happy together...

Baby, baby, baby it's all right...

It's all right, it's all right, everything's all right...

BACK IN THE U.S.S.R - THE BEATLES

```
Intro : E (x 4) (build last one)
                           [D] [C]
[A]
Flew in from Miami Beach BOAC, didn't get to bed last night
                             [D]
                                          [C]
On the way a paperback was on my knee, man I had a dreadful flight
Chorus:
                    [A] [C]
I'm back in the USSR you don't know how lucky you are, boy
                          [D] [Eb] [E]
          [A]
 Back in the USSR
[A]  \hspace{1cm} \hbox{[D]} \hspace{1cm} \hbox{[C]} \hspace{1cm} \hbox{[D]} \\ \hbox{Been away so long I hardly knew the place, gee it's good to be back home} 
                                              [C]
                              [D]
Leave it till tomorrow to unpack my case, honey disconnect the phone
(Chorus)
                                 [D]
                                                       A, B, C, C#
                 [D]
Back in the US, back in the US, back in the USSR
Bridge:
          D
Well the Ukraine girls really knock me out,
                              A, B, C, C#
They leave the west behind
          C#
And Moscow girls make me sing and shout
                                                                  [D] [Eb] [E]
That Georgia's always on my-mi-mi- mi-mi-mi-mi-mi-mi-mind
Show me round your snow peaked mountains way down south,
Take me to your daddy's farm
Let me hear you balalaikas ringing out,
Come and keep your comrade warm
{Chorus}
```

BAD, BAD LEROY BROWN - JIM CROCE

Intro : |G C G C| G C G C| G C G D7 / /|

[G]

Well, the south side of Chicago

[A7]

Is the baddest part of town.

[B7]

And if you go down there

[C]

[D7]

[C] [G]

[D]

You better just beware of a man name Leroy Brown.

Now, Leroy wanted trouble,

You see he stand 'bout six foot four.

All the downtown ladies call him "treetop lover"

All the men just call him "sir."

Chorus:

And he's bad, bad, Leroy Brown, The baddest man in the whole damn town. Badder than old King Kong And meaner than a junkyard dog.

Now, Leroy, he a gambler,

and he like his fancy clothes.

And he like to wave his diamond ring

Under everybody's nose.

He got a custom Continental.

He got an Eldorado too.

He got a thirty-two gun in his pocket for a fun.

He got a razor in his shoe.

{chorus}

Well, Friday 'bout a week ago,
Leroy's shootin' dice.
And at the edge of the bar sat a girl name a Doris
Said-a-oo that girl look nice
Well, he cast his eyes upon her
And the trouble soon began.
Leroy Brown, he learned a lesson 'bout a messin'
With the wife of a jealous man

{chorus}

Well, the two men took to fightin' And when they pulled them from the floor, Leroy looked like a jigsaw puzzle with a couple a pieces gone.

{out chorus}

Yes, you were badder than old King Kong

And meaner than a junkyard dog.

BADGE - CREAM

```
Intro: Am D Am D
     Thinkin' 'bout the times your drove in my car
Am
     Thinkin' that I might have drove you too far
                          Am
  And I'm thinkin' bout the love that you laid on my table
Am
     I told you not to wander 'round in the dark
Am
     I told you 'bout the swans, that they live in the park
 Then I told you 'bout our kid, now he's married to Mable
Bridge:
              [Cmaj7]
[D]
                          [G/B]
[D]
              [Cmaj7]
                         [G/B]
                G/B
                             G D
     Yes, I told you that the light goes up and down
                      G/B G D
D
     Don't you notice how the wheel goes 'round
                     G/B
                           G
D
     And you better pick yourself up from the ground
           G/B
                        G
D
     Before they bring the curtain down
D
                    G/B
     Yes, before they bring the curtain down
Guitar Solo (x6):
           C
                    G/B
Am
     Talkin' 'bout a girl that looks quite like you
Am
     She didn't have the time to wait in the queue
                                                   Am(add9)
                    Am
 She cried away her life since she fell off the cradle
```

BAD HABITS-COLIN JAMES

```
Intro : | D9 | D9 | A7 | A7 | E9 | D9 | A7 D9 | A7 E7(+9) |
D9
    Got a few bad habits baby,
A7
    Ya but baby you're the one I need to stay,
D9
    Got a few bad habits baby,
A7
    Ya but baby you're the one I need to stay,
E7(+9)
    Well I got to cut you loose now baby,
A7
    Before you cause my little heart to break
D9
    Cut down on my smokin' baby,
A7
    And my drinking baby, I can cut down on it too,
D9
    Cut down on my smoking baby, ya
A7
    And my drinkin' baby, I can cut down on it too.
E7(+9)
    But don't you know it ain't so easy baby
A7
                                                  E7(+9)
    Well I'm trying to cut down on lovin you.
Solo over 2 rounds.
D9
                                  D9
    Got a few bad habits baby,
A7
                                 A7
    Ya but baby you're the one I need to stay,
D9
    Owww.. got a few bad habits baby,
A7
    Ya, but baby you're the one I need to stay,
E7(+9)
    Well I had to cut you loose now baby,
                                            A7 D9 A7, Bb7 A7
Before you caused my little heart to break.
```

BAND ON THE RUN - WINGS (PAUL MCCARTNEY)

```
Dmaj7
                               G6
Stuck inside these four walls, Sent inside forever,
                    G6
Never seeing no one, Nice again
A G D
Like you,
    G D
                         Dmaj7
                                 Gm 6
Gm6
                   Gm6
Mama
     you, mama you.
(double tempo)
Am D6 Am D6 Am Am
 If I ever get out of here,
 Thought of giving it all away
 To a registered charity.
 All I need is a pint a day
                              Am
If I ever get out of here. If I ever get out of here.
[Notes] G A C D E G [Chords] D C (x 2)
[Notes] G A C G A [Chords] C Fmaj7 C Fmaj7
                              Fmaj7
Well, the rain exploded with a mighty crash
     Fmaj7
As we fell into the sun,
                            Fmaj7
And the first one said to the second one there
 Fmaj7
                    Em
I hope you're having fun.
          C Em
                   C Am
Band on the run, band on the run.
And the jailer man and sailor Sam
Were searching every one
For the
Band on the run, band on the run
Band on the run, band on the run.
                         Fmaj7
```

Seeing no one else had come,

Tired Father's Weekend - Song List

Fmaj7

Well, the undertaker drew a heavy sigh

Fmaj7 And a bell was ringing in the village square Fmaj7

For the rabbits on the run.

C Em C Am Band on the run, band on the run.

And the jailer man and sailor Sam

Were searching every one

F F

For the

Band on the run, band on the run

Band on the run, band on the run.

Well, the night was falling as the desert world Fmaj7

Began to settle down.

In the town they're searching for us every where Fmaj7

But we never will be found.

C Em C Am

Band on the run, band on the run.

And the county judge who held a grudge

Will search for evermore

F F

For the

Band on the run, band on the run

Band on the run, band on the run,

Em G C

BEST OF MY LOVE - THE EAGLES

Intro; [C] [C] [Dm7] [Dm7] (x2) Dm7 Dm7 Every night, I'm lying in bed, holding you close in my dreams Dm7 Thinking about all the things that we said, and coming apart at the seams F/G Dm7 Em We try to talk it over, but the words come out too rough I know you were trying to give me the best of your love Beautiful faces, and loud empty places, look at the way that we live Wasting our time on cheap talk and wine, left us so little to give That same old crowd was like a cold dark cloud that we could never rise above But here in my heart, I give you the best of my love Chorus: Dm7 C Oh-oh-oh ohhhh, sweet darlin', you get the best of my love C Dm7 Oh-oh-oh ohhhh, sweet darlin', you get the best of my love Cmaj7 Fm7 I'm going back in time and it's a sweet dream Fm7 Fm7 It was a quiet night and I would be all right if I could go on sleeping But every morning I wake up and worry, what's gonna happen today? You see it your way, and I see it mine, but we both see it slipping away You know we always had each other baby, I guess that wasn't enough o-o-ohh But here in my heart, I give you the best of my love Dm7Oh-oh-oh ohhhh, sweet darlin', you get the best of my love Dm7 C Oh-oh-oh ohhhh, sweet darlin', you get the best of my love

{repeat and fade}

BETTER BE HOME SOON - CROWDED HOUSE

{define Em7/B: base-fret 1 frets - 2 0 0 3 0}

C Am Em7 G
Somewhere deep inside, some thing's got a hold on you
C Am Em7 G
And it's pushing me aside, see it stretch on forever
C C7 F
And I know I'm right, for the first time in my life
G C G

That's why I tell you, you'd better be home soon

C Am Em7 G
Stripping back the coats, of lies and deception
C Am Em7 G
Back to nothingness, like a week in the desert
C C7 F
And I know I'm right, for the first time in my life

That's why I tell you, you'd better be home soon

Em G C Am Em F F Bb Bb

C Am Em7 G It would cause me pain, if we were to end it C Am Em7 F G but I could start again, you can depend on it

C C7 F

And I know I'm right, for the first time in my life G Am D

That's why I tell you, you'd better be home soon F G

that's why I tell you, ...you'd better be home soon

BLACK MAGIC WOMAN - SANTANA

I got a black magic woman, I got a black magic woman

Dm

Gm

I got a black magic woman got me so blind I can't see

Dm

A

Dm

I got a black magic woman she try'in to make a devil out of me

Dm

Turn your back on me baby, turn your back on me baby

Dm

Gm

Turn your back on me baby don't turn babe (???)

Dm

A

Dm

Turn your back on me baby you might just pick up my magic sticks

Dm Am

Got your spell on me baby, got your spell on me baby

Dm Gm

Got your spell on me baby turnin my heart into stone

I need you so bad magic woman I can't leave you alone

BLOWING IN THE WIND - BOB DYLAN

C F C Am

How many roads must a man walk down
C F G7

Before you can call him a man?
C F C Am

How many seas must a white dove sail
C F G7

Before she sleeps in the sand?
C F C Am

And how many times must the cannonballs fly
C F G7

Before they've forever banned?

F G7 C E7 Am The answer my friend is blowing in the wind F G7 C The answer is blowing in the wind.

How many times must a man look up Before ha can see the sky? How many tears must hehave shed Before he vcan hear the peopla cry? How many wars will it take till he learns that too many peopla have died.

(Repeat Chorus)

Verse 3
How many years can a mountain exist
Before it is washed to the sea?
How many years can some people exist
Before they're allowed to be free?
And how many times can a man turn his head
Pretending he just doesn't see?

BLUE SUEDE SHOES - CARL PERKINS

Well it's a one for the money , two for the show Three to get ready , now go cat go D9 But don't you, step on my blue suede shoes You can do anything, but lay off of my blue suede shoes Well you can knock me down , step in my face Slander my name all over the place And do anything that you want to do But ah ah honey lay off of my shoes , and don't you Step on my blue suede shoes You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes Well you can burn my house , steal my car Drink my liquor from an old fruit jar And do anything that you want to do But ah ah honey lay off of my shoes , and don't you Step on my blue suede shoes You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes [solo] [repeat 1st verse] Blue blue , blue suede shoes D9 you can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes

BORN ON THE BAYOU - CCR

Yow! Brings back memories of my bar band days, howling my balls off trying to sing that one just like John Fogerty...

As I recall, the intro riff is just arpegggios based on this fingering for an E7 chord: x7675x

The chords are basically just E7, with your occasional D \rightarrow A change thrown in. Lyrics, as best as I can remember 'em 25 years later:

When I was just a little boy A-standin' to my daddy's knee My papa said, "son, don't let the man getcha And do what he done to me"

And I can remember the Fourth of July A-runnin' through the backwoods bare And I can still hear that old hound dog barkin' Chasin' down a hoodoo there

Born on the bayou...

Wish I was back on the bayou A-rollin' with some Cajun queen Wish I was on a fast freight train Just a-chooglin' on down to New Orleans

BROWN SUGAR - ROLLING STONES

Intro 1: E A E A
Intro 2: C A F G A
C A F G A

A
Gold coast slave ship bound for cotton fields
D
Sold in a market down in New Orleans
A
Scarred old slaver know he's doin' alright
G
Hear him whip the women just around midnight

Chorus:

E (lick) A
Brown Sugar, how come you taste so good
E (lick) A
Brown Sugar, just like a young girl should

[Intro 2]

A
Drums beating, cold English blood runs hot
D
Lady of the house wond'ring where it's gonna stop
A
Houseboy knows that he's doin' alright
G
A
You should have heard him just around midnight
[Chorus]

[Solo over Intro 2]

I bet your mama was a tent show queen

And all her boyfriends were sweet sixteen

I'm no schoolboy but I know what I like,

You should have heard me just around midnight

[Chorus][Intro 2]

BROWN EYED GIRL - VAN MORRISON

G C G D7

Hey, where did we go, days when the rain came
G C G D7

Down in the hollow, playing a new game
G C G D7

Laughing and a running, hey, hey, skipping and a jumping
G C G D7 C

In the misty morning fog, with our hearts a thumpin', and you
D7 G (lick) Em C D7 G

My brown eyed girl, 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 te da Just like that
G C G D7
Sha 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

CALIFORNIA DREAMING THE MAMAS AND THE PAPAS

Intro : [weird stuff]

Remember : [bg vocal repeats]

G Esus E7 Am G F All the leaves are brown, and the sky is grey

C E7 Am

Esus E7 Esus E7 I've been for a walk, on a winter's day Am G F G Esus E7 I'd be be safe and warm, if I was in L.A.

Am G F G Es Am G F G Esus California dreaming, on such a winter's day

Am G F G Esus E7
Stopped into a church, I passed along the way
F C E7 Am Esus E7 G Esus E7 Well I got down on my knees, and I pretend to pray Am G F G Esus

You know the preacher likes the cold, he knows I'm gonna stay

Am G F G Esus

Esus Am G F G California dreaming, on such a winter's day

[instr] Am Am Am C E F F Esus E7 Am G F G Esus E7 Am G F G Esus

 $$\operatorname{Am}\ G\ F\ G\ Esus\ E7$$ All the leaves are brown, $% \operatorname{Am}\ G\ F$ and the sky is grey C E7 Am Esus E7 I've been for a walk, on a winter's day

Am G F G Esus E7 Am G F G Esus
If I didn't tell her, I could leave today Am G F Am G F G
California dreaming, on such a winter's [day] G Am G F California dreaming, on such a winter's [day] Am G F G Fmaj7 Am California dreaming, on such a winter's day

CANDLE IN THE WIND - ELTON JOHN 🐰

```
[E]
Goodbye Norma Jean, though I never knew you at all
                          [E]
You had the grace to hold yourself while those around you crawled
                        [E]
They crawled out of the woodwork and they whispered into your brain
                        [E]
They sent you on a tread mill and they made you change your name
{c:Chorus:}
And it seems to me you lived your life
        [E]
Like a candle in the wind
                                           [B]
        [E]
Never knowing who to cling to when the rain set in
And I would have liked to've known you but I was just a kid
                          [B]
                                          [A]
Your candle burned out long before your legend ever did
{c:Other verses:}
                                   [A]
Loneliness was tough, the toughest role you ever played
                         [E]
                                                                 [A]
Hollywood created a superstar and pain was the price you paid
And even when you died, oh, the press still hounded you
                                                                [A]
All the papers had to say was that Marilyn was found in the nude
                                   [A]
[E]
Goodbye Norma Jean, though I never knew you at all
                                                                 [A]
                          [E]
You had the grace to hold yourself while those around you crawled
Goodbye Norma Jean, from a young man in the twenty second row
                                                                [A]
                        [E]
Who sees you as something more than sexual, more than just our Marilyn Monroe
{chorus}
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CALIFORNIA GIRLS - BEACH BOYS

Em/A Well, East coast girls are hip, I really dig those styles they wear And the Southern girls with the way they talk They knock me out when I'm down there The midwest farmers' daughters really make you feel alright And the northern girls with the way they kiss They keep their boy-freinds warm at night Chorus: Bm I wish they all could be California [girls], I wish they all could be California [girls], Bb I wish they all could be California Girls. The West coast has the sunshine, and the girls all get so tanned I dig a French bikini on Hawaiian Isles E7 Dolls by a palm tree in the sand Em/A I've been all 'round this great big world and I've seen all kinds of girls But I couldn't wait to get back in the states E7 E7 E7 E7 Back to the cutest girls in the world {Chorus} {Repeat till fade out} Em/A I wish they all could be California, I wish they all could be California,

CAN'T GET ENOUGH - BAD COMPANY Intro: C Bb F Bb F (x 2) C Bb Well I'll take, whatever I want and baby, I want you Bb You give me something I need Bb Now tell me I got something for you Refrain: Come on, come on, come on and do it Come on and do what you do Chorus: I can't get enough of your love I can't get enough of your love C C G I can't get enough of your love C Bb F Well it's late, and I want love Bb Love is gonna break me in two Bb Gonna hang me up in the doorway Bb Gonna hang me up like ya do

[refrain]

[chorus]

[solo - the rhythym guitar keeps playing another verse, refrain, and chorus]

[chorus - repeat many times]

[end with the intro]

G C G C

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

I knew she was going to meet her connection C

At her feet was a footloose man

Chorus:

G
(No) you can't always get what you want
G
C
You can't always get what you want
A
But if you try sometime, you might find
C
G
C
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 x 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]

Intro: EDAE (repeat 2x), EDA..

E D A E
When the sun comes up on a sleepy little town, Down around San Antone
E D A E
And the folks are risin' for another day, round about their homes

C#m B (E,B) A A A# B C The people of the town are strange, and they're proud of where they came,

Chorus:

E D A Well you're talkin' 'bout China Grove (background vocals: talkin' 'bout China Grove),

E D A E D A E Whoa oh ho...Who ho China Grove

Well the preacher and the teacher, Lord, they're a caution They are the talk of the town When the gossip hits the fan, they ain't lyin' When the sun goes fallin' down

Well they say that the father's insane, and dear Missus Perkins a game,

Chorus

Bridge:

G#m B C#m

Well every day there's a new thing comin',

F#m7 C#m The ways of an oriental view.

C#m

The sheriff and his buddies with their samurai swords,

F# F#sus4 F# G#m B

you can even hear the music at night.

A C,D,E CDE They'll just keep on lookin' to the east...

instrumental break(6 sets of E,D,A,E like intro, then verse starting from C#m to end)

Chorus

1 measure on E (end on beat 1)

CINNAMON GIRL - NEIL YOUNG

Intro: CD C FG (x 4)

D Am

I wanna live with a cinnamon girl

G

I could be happy the rest of my life

D C G

With a cinnamon girl.

D Am

A dreamer of pictures, I run in the night

C

You see us together, chasing the moonlight,

D C G

My cinnamon girl.

Δn

Ten silver saxes, a bass with a bow

C

The drummer relaxes and waits between shows

D C G

For his cinnamon girl.

) An

A dreamer of pictures I run in the night

C

You see us together, chasing the moonlight,

D C G

My cinnamon girl.

C

Pa sent me money now, I'm gonna make it somehow

Dm7

I need another chance

You see your baby loves to dance, Yeah...yeah...yeah.

Em7

COCAINE - J. J. CALE

- [E] [E] [D] [E] [E] [D]
- {c: Introduction on Riff Four Times}

If you wanna hang out you've got to take her out, cocaine. If you wanna get down, down on the ground, cocaine.

She don't [E] lie, she don't [D] lie, she don't [C] lie, [B] cocaine. Riff Twice

If you got bad news, you wanna kick them blues, cocaine. When your day is done and you wanna run, cocaine.

- {c: Chorus}
- {c: Solo on Riff Twelve Times}

If your thing is gone and you wanna ride on, cocaine. Don't forget this fact, you can't get it back, cocaine.

- {c: Chorus}
- {c: Chorus}
- {c: Solo on Riff Eight Times}

DANCE, DANCE, DANCE - STEVE MILLER BAND

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(slow)
My grandpa he's ninty-five
He keeps on dancing, he's still alive
My grandma, she's ninty-two
She loves to dance, and sing some too
I don't know, but I've been told
If you keep on dancin', you'll never grow old
So come on darlin', put a pretty dress on
              D7
We're gonna go out tonight
     C/B
             Am7
Dance, Dance, Dance
      C/B
            Am7
Dance, Dance, Dance
      C/B
             Am7
                      D7
Dance, Dance, Dance, all night long.
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I'm a hard workin man, I'm a sun of a gun
I been workin all week in the noonday sun
the wood's in the kitchen, and the cow's in the barn
I'm all cleaned up, and my chores are all done
Take my hand and come along, let's go out and have some fun
Come on darlin' put a pretty dress on
We're gonna go out tonight

[Chorus]
[Solo over verse]
[Chorus]

Well come on darlin', don't you look that way
Don't know when you smile, I've got to say
You're my honey-pumpkin-lover, you're my heart's delight
Don't you want to go out tonight
You're such a pretty lady, you're such a sweet girl
When you dance, it brightens up my world
Come on darlin put a pretty dress on
We're gonna go out tonight

[Chorus]

DAY TRIPPER - BEATLES

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Intro Lick: E G G# B E D B F# B D E (x 4)
Got a good reason, for taking the easy way out
A7
Got a good reason, for taking the easy way out
          F#7
She was a day tripper, a one way ticket yeah
                  G#7
It took me so____ long to find out, and I found out
[intro lick x 2]
E7
She's a big teaser, she took me half the way there
                    E7
She's a big teaser, she took me half the way there
       F#7
She's a day tripper, one way ticket, yeah
                 G#7
          A7
                               C#
               long to find out, and I found out
It took me so
[instr bridge]
[intro lick starting on B (x 4)]
B7 (build x 6 w/aah's)
[intro lick (normal x 4)]
E7
Tried to please her, but she only played one night stands
Tried to please her, but she only played one night stands
          F#7
She was a day tripper, a Sunday driver, yeah
                 G#7
                               C#
           A7
It took me so long to find out, and I found out
```