
**PS:** Wenn Ihr zufällig noch ein paar Songs im Word o.ä. Format herumliegen habt, dann wär Euch dankbar wenn Ihr mir diese schicken könntet. **Mail:** Webmaster@Lyricsarchiv.de

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**Deutsch:**


**English:**

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410. ÜBER DEN WOLKEN (REINHARD MEY)

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427. WENN EIN MENSCH LEBT (PUHDYS)

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432. WHEN IT ALL BEGAN

433. WHEN THE CHILDREN CRY (WHITE LION)

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439. WIDE OPEN ROAD

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441. WILD WORLD (ML. BIG)

442. WIND OF CHANGE (SCORPIONS)

443. WIR LAGEN VOR MADAGASKAR

444. WISH YOU WERE HERE (PINK FLOYD)

445. WITH A LITTLE HELP FROM MY FRIENDS - BEATLES

446. WONDERFUL TONIGHT

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448. YES IT IS (THE BEATLES)

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450. WIND OF CHANGE (SCORPIONS)

451. WHO´LL STOP THE RAIN

452. WHEN THE CHILDREN CRY (WHITE LION)

453. WHEN THE CHILDREN CRY (WHITE LION)

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471. WONDERFUL TONIGHT

472. WRECK OF THE OLD '97

473. YES IT IS (THE BEATLES)

474. YESTERDAY (BEATLES)

475. YOU CAN'T DO THAT (THE BEATLES)

476. YOU'RE SO CLOSE TO ME

477. YOU'VE GOT A FRIEND (CAROLE KING)

478. YOU'VE GOT A FRIEND (CAROLE KING)

479. YOU'VE GOT A FRIEND (CAROLE KING)

480. YOU'VE GOT A FRIEND (CAROLE KING)

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499. YOU'VE GOT A FRIEND (CAROLE KING)

500. YOU'VE GOT A FRIEND (CAROLE KING)
51st State - New Model Army

Intro: F

Strophe: | G | Am | F | F |

Refrain: | Am | G | F | F |

Look out of your windows, watch the skies
Read all the instructions with bright blue eyes
We're WASP's, yeah, proud American sons
We know how to clean our teeth and how to strip down a gun

Refrain:

We're the ...
51st state of America
This is the ...
51st state of America
We're the ..
51st state of America

Our star spangled Union Jack flutters so proud
Over the dancing heads of the merry patriotic crowd
Yeah, tip your hat to the yankee conqueror
We've got no reds under the bed, but guns under our pillows

Refrain

Bridge:

| G | F | F |

Woohohohohoo...

Here in the land of opportunities (ha!)
Watch us revel in our liberty
Well, you can say what you like, but it doesn't change anything
'Cause the corridors of power, they're an ocean away

Refrain

Bridge
74, 75 (The Connells)

C; G; a; asus2; a

1. Got no reason, come to me and the rain running down – there’s no reason.
   a
   C G F C C G(6/H) F C a; asus2; a;
   F C F C C G(6/H) F C G
   And the same voice, come to me and it’s all slowin down – and believe me.

   Ref.: I was the one who let you know – I was your sorry ever – after,
   a
   C G
   seventyfour – seventyfive.

   F C F C G(6/H) F C a; asus2; a;

2. It’s not easy, nothing to say cause it’s already said, it’s never easy.
   F C F C
   When I look on your eyes, then I’ll find that I’ll do fine.
   G(6/H) a C G
   When I look on your eyes then I’ll do better.

   Ref.: I was the one who let you know – I was your sorry ever – after,
   a
   C G
   seventyfour – seventyfive.
   a
   C G
   Giving me more and I’ll defy, cause your really only after.
   a
   C G
   seventyfour – seventyfive.

   F C F C G(6/H) F C a; asus2; a;

Got no reason, come to me and the rain running down – there’s no reason.
F C F C
When I look on your eyes, then I’ll find that I’ll do fine.
G(6/H) a C G
When I look on your eyes then I’ll do better.

   Ref.: I was the one who let you know – I was your sorry ever – after,
   a
   C G
   seventyfour – seventyfive.
   a
   C G
   Giving me more and I’ll defy, cause your really only after.
   a
   C G
   seventyfour – seventyfive.

   Ref.: I was the one who let you know – I was your sorry ever – after,
   a
   C G
   seventyfour – seventyfive.

/: 020303 C; G; a; asus2; a:/ -> SOLO....

   F C F C G(6/H) F C a; asus2; a;

Got no reason, come to me and the rain running down – there’s no reason.
F C F C
When I look on your eyes, then I’ll find that I’ll do fine.
G(6/H) a C G
When I look on your eyes then I’ll do better.

   Ref.: I was the one who let you know – I was your sorry ever – after,
   a
   C G
   seventyfour – seventyfive.
   a
   C G
   Giving me more and I’ll defy, cause your really only after.
   a
   C G
   seventyfour – seventyfive.

/: SOLO..........................seventyfour – seventyfive...........seventyfour...... :/
99 LUFTBALLONS (Nena)

1. Hast du etwas Zeit für mich, dann singe ich ein Lied für dich
   D e G A
   von 99 Luftballons auf ihrem Weg zum Horizont.
   D e G A
   Denkst du vielleicht gerade an mich, singe ich ein Lied für dich
   D e G A
   von 99 Luftballons, daß sowas von sowas kommt.

   D e G A

2. 99 Luftballons auf ihrem Weg zum Horizont
   D e G A
   hielt man für UFOs aus dem All, darum schickte ein General
   D e G A
   `ne Fliegerstaffel hinterher, Alarm zu geben, wenn`s so wär,
   D e G A
dabei war'n dort am Horizont nur 99 Luftballons.

   D e G A

3. 99 Düsenflieger, jeder war ein großer Krieger,
   D e G A
   hielten sich für Captain Kirk, das gab ein großes Feuerwerk.
   D e
   Die Nachbarn haben nichts gerafft,
   G A
   und fühlten sich gleich angemacht,
   D e G A
dabei schoß man am Horizont auf 99 Luftballons.

   D e G A

4. 99 Kriegsminister, Streichholz und Benzinkanister,
   D e G A
   hielten sich für schlaue Leute, witterten schon fette Beute,
   D e G A
   riefen Krieg und wollten Macht, Mann, wer hätte das gedacht
   D e G A
daß es einmal soweit kommt, wegen 99 Luftballons.

   D e G A

5. 99 Jahre Krieg ließen kleinen Platz für Sieger,
   D e G A
   Kriegsminister gibt's nicht mehr, und auch keine Düsenflieger
   D e
   Heute zieh ich meine Runden,
   G A
   seh die Welt in Trümmern liegen,
   D e
   hab' `nen Luftballon gefunden,
   G A
denk' an dich und laß' ihn fliegen.....
1000 und eine Nacht - Klaus Lage

em (C) (D) (G)
Du wolltest dir bloß den Abend vertreiben
C (am7) D em
und nicht grad’ allein geh’n und riefst bei mir an.
em (C) (D) (G)
Wir waren nur Freunde und wollten’s auch bleiben,
C (am7) D em
ich dacht’ nicht im Traum, daß was passieren kann.
G D C G
Ich weiß nicht wie ewig wir zwei uns schon kennen.
am7 G C D
Deine Eltern sind mit meinen damals Kegeln gefähr’n.
G D C G C
Wir blieben zu Haus, du schliefst ein vorm Fernseh’n,
em A C
wir war’n wie Geschwister in all’ den Jahr’n.
G D em
Tausendmal berührt, tausendmal ist nix passiert,
am7 D4 D C D em
Tausend und eine Nacht und es hat Zoom gemacht.

Erinnerst du dich, wir ha’m Indianer gespielt
und uns an Fasching in die Büsche versteckt.
Was war eigentlich los, wir ha’m nie was gefühlt,
so eng nebeneinander und doch gar nix gecheckt.
War alles ganz logisch, wir kennen uns zu lange
als daß aus uns noch mal irgendwas wird.
Ich wußt’ wie dein Haar riecht und die silberne Spange
hatt’ ich doch schon tausendmal beim Tanzen berührt.
Tausendmal...

Wie viele Nächte wußt’ ich nicht, was gefehlt hat.
Wär’ nie drauf gekommen, denn das warst ja du.
Und wenn ich dir oft von meinen Problemen erzählt hab’,
hätt’ ich nie geahnt, du warst der Schlüssel dazu.
Doch so aufgewühlt hab’ ich dich nie gesehen,
du liegst neben mir, und ich schäm’ mich fast dabei,
was war bloß passiert, wir wollten tanzen gehen,
alles war so vertraut, und jetzt ist alles neu.
Tausendmal...
A Day in the Life (Lennon/McCartney)

G    Hm      Em
I read the news today oh boy
C    Em      Am         Cmaj7
About a lucky man who made the grade
G    Hm      Em
And though the news was rather sad
C    F       Em        Em/D
Well I just had to laugh
C    F       Em    Cmaj7
I saw the photograph.
G    Hm      Em
He blew his mind out in a car
C    Em      Am    Cmaj7
He didn't notice that the lights had changed
G    Hm      Em
A crowd of people stood and stared
C    F
They'd seen his face before
Em
Nobody was really sure
Em/D  C
If he was from the House of Lords.
G    Hm      Em
I saw a film today oh boy
C    Em      Am         Cmaj7
The English Army had just won the war
G    Hm      Em
A crowd of people turned away
C    F
but I just had to look
Em    Em/D    C
Having read the book.
C    Hm    G    Em/A    Em
I'd love to turn you on
E
Woke up, fell out of bed,
N.C.
Dragged a comb across my head
E        F#m7/H
Found my way downstairs and drank a cup,
E        F#m7/H
And looking up I noticed I was late.
E
Found my coat and grabbed my hat
DaddH+E
Made the bus in seconds flat
E        F#m7/H    H7
Found my way upstairs and had a smoke,
E        F#m7/H    C    G    D    A    E    C    G    D    A
And somebody spoke and I went into a dream, aah
G    Hm      Em    C
I read the news today oh boy
Em    Am    Cmaj7
Four thousand holes in Blackburn, Lancashire
G    Hm      Em    C
And though the holes were rather small
F
They had to count them all
Em    Em/D    C
Now they know how many holes it takes to fill the Albert Hall.
C    Hm    G    G/A    E
I'd love to turn you on
A Song for the Life

G    D    Em    C    D    G
I don´t drink the way that I used to - lately, that just ain´t my style.

D    Em
And the hard times don´t hurt like they once did

C    D    G
they pass more quickly like when I was wild.

C    D    G    C    D    Em
And somehow I learned how to listen to a sound like the sun going down.

C    D    G    Em    G    Em
In the magic the morning is bringing there´s a song for the life, I have found

C    D    G
- it keeps my feet on the ground.

D    Em
The midsummer-days ain´t too heavy

C    D    G
- they just flow like a breeze through my mind;

D    Em    C    D    G
and nothing appears in a hurry to make up for some old, lost time.

C    D    G    C    C    Em
And somehow I learned how to listen to a sound like the sun going down.

C    D    G    Em    G    Em
In the magic the morning is bringing there´s a song for the life, I have found

C    D    G
- it keeps my feet on the ground.

C    D    G    C    C    Em
Somehow I learned how to listen to a sound like the breeze dying down

C    D    G    Em    G    Em
in the magic the morning is bringing there´s a song for the life, I have found

C    D    G
- it keeps my feet on the ground.
**Aber Bitte Mit Sahne (Jürgens Udo)**

F    Bb    F
Sie treffen sich täglich um viertel nach drei, ah ah ah oh yeah

F    Bb    F
Am Stammtisch im Eck in der Konditorei, ah ah ah oh yeah

Bb    F    Bb    C
Und blasen zum Sturm auf das Kuchenbuffet, auf Schwarzwälder Kirsch und auf Sahne-Baiser,

F    Bb    Bb    H    C    F
Auf Früchteeis, Ananas, Kirsch und Banane, aber bitte mit Sahne!

F    Bb    F
Sie schwatzen und schmatzen, dann holen sie sich, ah ah ah oh yeah

F    Bb    F
Noch Buttercremetorte und Bienenstich, ah ah ah oh yeah

Bb    F
Sie pusten und prusten, fast geht nichts mehr rein,

Bb    C
Nur ein Mohrenkopf höchstens, denn Ordnung muß sein

F    Bb    Bb    H    C    F
Bei Mathilde, Ottilie Marie und Liliane, aber bitte mit Sahne!

F    Bb    F
Und das Ende vom Lied hat wohl jeder geahnt, ah ah ah oh yeah

F    Bb    F
Der Tod hat reihum sie dort abgesahnt, ah ah ah oh yeah

Bb    F
Die Hinterbliebenen fanden vor Schmerz keine Worte,

Bb    C
Mit Sacher- und Linzer- und Marzipantorte

F    Bb    Bb    H    C    F    F    Fis    G
Hielt als letzte Liliane getreu noch zur Fahne, aber bitte mit Sahne!

G    C    G
Doch auch mit Liliane war es schließlich vorbei, ah ah ah oh yeah

G    C    G
Sie kippte vom Stuhl in der Konditorei, ah ah ah oh yeah

C    G
Auf dem Sarg gab's statt Kränzen verzuckerte Torten,

C    D
Und der Pfarrer begrub sie mit rührenden Worten,

G    C    C    Cis    D    G
Daß der Herrgott den Weg in den Himmel ihr bahne, aber bitte mit Sahne!

G
Noch ein Tässchen Kaffee? Aber bitte mit Sahne!

G
Noch ein kleines Baiser? Aber bitte mit Sahne!

G
Oder soll's vielleicht doch 'n Keks sein? Aber bitte mit Sahne!
Aber dich gibt’s nur einmal für mich

Trans.: Capo 2. Bund

C                    G   C
Es gibt, Millionen von Sternen, unsere Stadt, sie hat tausend Laternen.
F                    C       G                            C
Gut und Geld, gibt es viel auf der Welt, aber Dich gibt’s nur einmal für mich.
C      G  C
Es gibt tausend Lippen die Küssen, und Pärchen, die sich trennen müssen.
F    C      G                          C
Freud und Leid, gibt es zu jeder Zeit, aber Dich gibt’s nur einmal für mich.
C             G
Schon der Gedanke, daß ich dich einmal verlieren könnt.’.
C
Daß dich ein anderer Mann, einmal sein Eigen nennt.
G
Der macht mich traurig, weil du für mich die Erfüllung bist.
F                    G   C
Was wär die Welt für mich, ohne Dich.
C                    G   C
Es blühn, viele Blumen im Garten, es gibt viele Mädchen die warten.
F                    C       G                            C
Freud und Leid, gibt es zu jeder Zeit, aber Dich gibt’s nur einmal für mich.
C      G  C
Es gibt sieben Wunder der Erde, tausend Schiffe, fahren über die Meere.
F        C     G
Gut und Geld, gibt es viel auf der Welt, aber Dich gibt’s nur einmal für mich.
C             G
Schon der Gedanke, dass ich dich einmal verlieren könnt´.
C
Dass dich ein anderer Mann, einmal sein Eigen nennt.
G
Der macht mich traurig, weil du für mich die Erfüllung bist.
F                    G   C
Was wär die Welt für mich, ohne Dich.
Absolute Beginners

D G A G A G D	Bm	A₇
I’ve nothing much to offer, there’s nothing much to take,
G	D	C		Bm	Em	A
I’m an absolute beginner but I’m absolutely sane.
D	Bm	A₇
Gdim	
As long as we’re together the rest can go to hell,
G	D	C	Bm
I absolutely love you but we’re absolute beginners
G	D	F#\tA
With eyes completely open but nervous all the same.
G	A	D	G
If our lovesong could fly over mountains,
Bm	F#
laugh at the oceans just like the films -
Em	A	D	G
there’s no reason to feel all the hardtimes,
Bm	A
to lay down the hardlines - it’s absolutely true.
D G A G A G D	Bm	A₇
Nothing much could happen, nothing we can’t take
G	D	C	Bm	Em	A
for we’re absolute beginners with nothing much at stake.
D	Bm	A₇
Gdim	
As long as you keep smiling there’s nothing more I need,
G	D	C	Bm
I absolutely love you, but we’re absolute beginners
G	D	F#\tA
and if my love is your love we’re certain to succeed.
G	A	D	G
If our lovesong could fly over mountains,
Bm	F#
sail all the heartaches, just like the films...
Em	A	D	G
if there’s reason to feel all the hardtimes,
Bm	A	D	G	Bm	F#	Em	A	D
to lay down the hardlines - it’s absolutely true.
ACHY BREAKY HEART

A
YOU CAN TELL THE WORLD YOU NEVER WAS MY GIRL
   E
YOU CAN BURN MY COTES UP WEHN I AM GONE
E
OH YOU CAN TELL YOUR FRIEND JUST WHAT A FOOL'VE BEEN
A
AND LAUGH AND JOKE ABOUT ME ON THE PHONE
A
YOU CAN TELL MY ARMS GO BACK TO FARM
   E
YOU CAN TELL MY LIPS TO TELL MY FINGERTIPS
E
THEY WON'T BE REACHING OUT FOR YOU NO MORE  2 mal

A
BUT DONT TELL MY HEART MY ACHY BREAKY HEART
   E
I JUST DONT THINK HE'D UNDERSTAND
E
AND IF YOU TELL MY HEART MY ACHY BREAKY HEART
   A
HE MIGHT BLOW UP AND KILL THIS MEN OHH

-------------------------------------------solo 4 mal-------------------------------------------

A
YOU CAN TELL YOUR MA I MOVE TO ARKANSAS
   E
YOU CAN TELL YOUR DOG ABOUT MY LEG
E
OR TELL YOUR BROTHER CLIFF WHOSE FIST CAN TELL MY LIP
   A
THAT HE NEVER REALLY LIKED ME ANYWAY
A
OR TELL YOUR AUNTIE LOUISE TELL ANYTHING YOU PLEASE
   E
MYSELF ALREADY KNOW I'M NOT O.K.
E
OR YOU CAN TELL YOUR EYES TO WATCH OUT OF YOUR MIND
E
IT MIGHT BE WALKING OUT ON ME TODAY

REFRAIN---SOLO----REFRAIN----4 MAL UHU
**Across the lines (Tracy Chapman)**

**Intro:** Am G dm F

Am G
Across the lines
Dm F
Who would dare to go
Am G
Under the bridge
dm
Over the tracks
F
That seperates whites from blacks
Am
Choose sides
G C
Or run for your life
Dm F G
Tonight the riots begin
Am G
On the back streets of America
Dm F Zwischenspiel: C
They kill the dream of America

Am
Little black girl gets assaulted
G
Ain’t no reason why
Dm
Newspaper prints the story
F
And racist tempers fly
Next day it starts a riot
Knives and guns are drawn
Two black boys get killed
One white boy goes blind

Across...

Little black girl gets assaulted
Don’t no one know her name
Lots of people hurt and angry
She’s the one to blame

Across...

Original: Tracy Chapman spielt das Ganze in fism / E / hm / D / A
A Day in the Life (Lennon/McCartney)

G              Hm                    Em
I read the news today oh boy
C           Em                     Am                      Cmaj7
About a lucky man who made the grade
G                          Hm                    Em
And though the news was rather sad
C               F              Em                   Em/D
Well I just had to laugh
C               F              Em                   Cmaj7
I saw the photograph.
G              Hm                    Em
He blew his mind out in a car
C               Em                  Am                      Cmaj7
He didn't notice that the lights had changed
G                    Hm                Em
A crowd of people stood and stared
C               F
They'd seen his face before
Em
Nobody was really sure
Em/D                        C
If he was from the House of Lords.
G              Hm                    Em
I saw a film today oh boy
C               Em                  Am                      Cmaj7
The English Army had just won the war
G                    Hm                Em
A crowd of people turned away
C               F
but I just had to look
Em     Em/D     C
Having read the book.
C             Hm             G             Em/A         Em
I'd love to turn you on
E
Woke up, fell out of bed,
N.C.
Dragged a comb across my head
E                   F#m7/H
Found my way downstairs and drank a cup,
E                   F#m7/H
And looking up I noticed I was late.
E
Found my coat and grabbed my hat
DaddH+E
Made the bus in seconds flat
E                   F#m7/H         H7
Found my way upstairs and had a smoke,
E                   F#m7/H
And somebody spoke and I went into a dream, aah
G                    Hm                Em                      C
I read the news today oh boy
Em                  Am                    Cmaj7
Four thousand holes in Blackburn, Lancashire
G                    Hm                Em                      C
And though the holes were rather small
F
They had to count them all
Em                          Em/D        C
Now they know how many holes it takes to fill the Albert Hall.
C             Hm             G             G/A         E
I'd love to turn you on
After the Goldrush (Neil Young)

\[ G \quad D \quad G \]
Well, I dreamed I saw the knights in armour coming,
\[ D \quad G \]
Sayin' something about a queen.
\[ D \quad A \]
There where peasants singin' and drummers drummin'
\[ G \quad A \]
And the archer split the tree.
\[ Bm \quad C \]
There was a fanfare blowin' to the sun
\[ G \quad C \]
that was floating on the breeze.
\[ D \quad A \]
Look at Mother Nature on the run
\[ C \quad G \]
In the nineteen seventies.
\[ D \quad A \]
Look at Mother Nature on the run
\[ C \quad G \]
In the nineteen seventies.

I was lying in a burned out basement
With a full moon in my eye
I was hoping for replacement
When the sun burst through the sky
There was a band playing in my head
And I felt like getting high
I was thinking about what a friend had said
I was hoping it was a lie
Thinking about what friend had said
I was hoping it was a lie

Well I dreamed I saw the silver spaceship flying
In the yellow haze of the sun
There were children crying and colours flying
All around the chosen one
All in a dream, all in a dream
The loading had begun
Flying mother nature's silver seed
To a new home in the sun
Flying mother nature's silver seed
To a new home
**A HARD DAY`S NIGHT (Beatles)**

```
G CaddD G F G
It's been a hard day's night and I've been working like a dog.
G CaddD G F G
It's been a hard day's night, I should be sleeping like a log.
C D
But when I get home to you I find the thing that you do,
G CaddD G
will make me feel alright.

G CaddD G F G
You know I work all day. To get your money to buy your things
G CaddD G F G
and it's worth it just to hear you say you're gonna give me ev'rything.
C D
So why I love to come home, 'cos when I get you alone,
G CaddD G
you know I'll be okay.

Hm Em Hm
When I'm home, ev'rything seems to be alright,
G Em C D
when I'm home, feeling you holding me tight, tight, Yeah

G CaddD G F G
It's been a hard day's night and I've been working like a dog.
G CaddD G F G
It's been a hard day's night, I should be sleeping like a log.
C D
But when I get home to you I find the thing that you do,
G CaddD G
will make me feel alright.

Solo
C D
So why I love to come home, 'cos when I get you alone,
G CaddD G
you know I'll be okay.

Hm Em Hm
When I'm home, ev'rything seems to be alright,
G Em C D
when I'm home, feeling you holding me tight, tight, Yeah

G CaddD G F G
It's been a hard day's night and I've been working like a dog.
G CaddD G F G
It's been a hard day's night, I should be sleeping like a log.
C D
But when I get home to you I find the thing that you do,
G CaddD G
will make me feel alright.
G CaddD G G CaddD G
You know I feel alright, you know I feel alright.
```
**Ain't No Sunshine** *(Rockmelons)*

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Ain't no sunshine when she's gone

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And she's always gone too long

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Wonder if she's gonna stay

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And this house just ain't no home

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And I know, I know...

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Yeah and leave me all thing alone

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Only darkness everyday

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Alkohol (Grönlund)

Em       C       Em       C
Wir haben wieder die Nacht zum Tag gemacht ich nehm' mein Frühstück abends um acht
Em       C       Em       C
Gedanken fließen zäh wie Kaugummi mein Kopf ist schwer wie Blei, mir zittern die Knie
Em       C       Em       C
Gelallte Schwüre in rotblauem Licht vierzigprozentiges Gleichgewicht
Em       C       Em       C
Graue Zellen in weicher Explosion Sonnenaufgangs- und untergangsvision
D       C       D       C
was ist los, was ist passiert ich hab' bloß meine Nerven massiert

Em       C       D       A
Alkohol ist dein Sanitäter in der Not
Em       C       D       A
Alkohol ist dein Fallschirm und dein Rettungsboot
Em       C       D       A
Alkohol ist das Drahtseil, auf dem du stehst
Em       C
Alkohol Alkohol

Em       C       Em       C
Die Nobelscene träumt vom Kokain und auf dem Schulklo riecht's nach Gras
Em       C       Em       C
Der Apotheker nimmt Valium und Speed und wenn es dunkel wird, greifen sie zum Glas
D       C       D       C
was ist los, was ist passiert ich hab' bloß meine Nerven massiert

Em       C       D       A
Alkohol ist dein Sanitäter in der Not
Em       C       D       A
Alkohol ist dein Fallschirm und dein Rettungsboot
Em       C       D       A
Alkohol ist das Drahtseil, auf dem du stehst
Em       C       D       A
Alkohol ist das Schiff, mit dem du untergehst
Em       C       D       A
Alkohol ist dein Sanitäter in der Not
Em       C       D       A
Alkohol ist dein Fallschirm und dein Rettungsboot
Em       C       D       A
Alkohol ist das Dressing für deinen Kopfsalst
Em       C       Em
Alkohol, Alkohol Alkohol

Em       C       D       A
Alkohol ist dein Sanitäter in der Not ...
ALL MY LOVING (Beatles)

Fism  H7
Close your eyes and I'll kiss you
E      Cism
tomorrow I'll miss you
A      Fism  D  H7
remember I'll always be true

Fism  H7
And then while I'm away
E      Cism
I'll write home every day
A      H7    E7
and I'll send all my loving to you.  Break

Fism  H7
I'll pretend that I'm kissing
E      Cism
the lips I am missing
A      Fism  D  H7
and hope that my dreams will come true.

Fism  H7
And then while I'm away
E      Cism
I'll write home every day
A      H7    E7
and I'll send all my loving to you.  Break

Cism  C+      E
All my loving I will send to you.
Cism  C+      E
All my loving darling I'll be true  Uh Chor

SOLO  A – E – Fism – H7 – E  Break

Fism  H7
Close your eyes and I'll kiss you
E      Cism
tomorrow I'll miss you
A      Fism  D  H7
remember I'll always be true

Zweistimmig

Fism  H7
And then while I'm away
E      Cism
I'll write home every day
A      H7    E7
and I'll send all my loving to you.  Break

Cism  C+      E
All my loving I will send to you.
Cism  C+      E
All my loving darling I'll be true  Uh Chor

Cism  E      Cism  E
All my loving, all my loving, uhu all my loving I will send to you.
ALL YOU NEED IS LOVE  (The Beatles)

G             D/F#              Em              G             D/F#              Em              D7/A             G             D/F#              D9              D7
Love, love, love. Love, love, love. Love, love, love.

G             D/F#              Em
There's nothing you can do that can't be done.
G             D/F#              Em
Nothing you can sing that can't be sung.
D/A             G             D/F#              D             D7
Nothing you can say, but you can learn how to play the game,  it's easy.

G             D/F#              Em
There's nothing you can make that can't be made.
G             D/F#              Em
No one you can save that can't be saved.
D/A             G             D/F#              D             D7
Nothing you can do but you can learn how to be you in time.  It's easy.

G             A7sus4              D7              G             A7sus4              D7
All you need is love,  all you need is love,
G             H7              Em              G             C             D9              G
All you need is love,  love is all you need love.

Solo Wie Strophe

G             A7sus4              D7              G             A7sus4              D7
All you need is love,  all you need is love,
G             H7              Em              G             C             D9              G
All you need is love,  love is all you need love.

G             D/F#              Em
There's nothing you can know that isn't known.
G             D/F#              Em
Nothing you can see that isn't shown.
D/A             G             D/F#              D             D7
Nowhere you can be that isn't where you're meant to be.  It's easy.

G             A7sus4              D7              G             A7sus4              D7
All you need is love,  all you need is love,
G             H7              Em              G             C             D9              G
All you need is love,  love is all you need love.

G             A7sus4              D7              G             A7sus4              D7
All you need is love,  all you need is love,
G             H7              Em              G             C             D9              G
All you need is love,  love is all you need love.

Love is all you need......................
Alles Aus Liebe (Toten Hosen)

Ich würde die gern sagen wie sehr ich dich mag
warum ich nur noch an dich denken kann
Ich fühle mich verhekt und in Gefangenschaft
du allein trägst Schuld daran
Worte sind dafür zu schwach ich befürchte du glaubst mir nicht

Mir kommt es vor als ob mich jemand warnt

Es ist die Eifersucht die mich auffrißt immer dann wenn du nicht in meiner Nähe bist
Von Dr. Jekyll werde ich zu Mr. Hyde ich kann nichts dagegen tun
plötzlich ist es soweit
Ich bin kurz davor durchzudrehn aus Angst dich zu verlieren
Und daß uns jetzt kein Unglück geschieht dafür kann ich nicht garantieren

Und alles nur weil ich dich Liebe
ich nicht weiß wie ich's beweisen soll
Komm ich zeig' dir wie groß meine Liebe ist und bringe mich für dich um

Sobald meine Laune etwas schlechter ist bilde ich mir gleich ein daß du mich nicht mehr willst
Ich sterbe beim Gedanken daran daß ich dich nicht für immer halten kann
Auf einmal brennt ein Feuer in mir und der Rest der Welt wird schwarz
Ich spür wie uns're Zeit verinnt wir nähern uns dem letzten Akt

Und alles nur weil ich dich liebe...

Ich bin kurz davor durchzudrehn aus Angst dich zu verlieren
Und daß uns jetzt kein Unglück geschieht dafür kann ich nicht garantieren

2x Und alles nur weil ich dich liebe...
**Alles nur geklaut (Die Prinzen)**

e  G  D
1. Ich schreibe einen Hit, die ganze Nation kennt ihn schon,
e  G  D
alle singen mit, ganz laut im Chor, das geht ins Ohr.
C  G  C  G
Keiner kriegt davon genug, alle halten mich für klug,
C  A  H
hoffentlich merkt keiner den Betrug.

e  C
Ref.: Denn das ist alles nur geklaut, das ist alles gar nicht meine,
e  C
das ist alles nur geklaut, doch das weiß ich nur ganz alleine,
G  D  e  H
das ist alles nur geklaut, nur gestohlen, nur gezogen und geraubt.
H7  e
Entschuldigung, das hab' ich mir erlaubt.
D  H  e
Entschuldigung, das hab' ich mir erlaubt.

2. Ich bin tierisch reich, ich fahre einen Benz,
der in der Sonne glänzt. Ich hab'n großen Teich
und davor ein Schloß und ein weißes Roß.
Ich bin ein großer Held, und ich reise durch die Welt,
ich werde immer schöner durch mein Geld.                    Ref.

3. Ich will dich gern verführen, doch bald schon merke ich:
Das wird nicht leicht für mich. Ich geh' mit dir spazier'n,
und ich spreche ein Gedicht in dein Gesicht,
ich sag', ich schrieb es nur für dich,
und dann küßt du mich, denn zu meinem Glück weißt du nicht:    Ref.
\textbf{Als ich fortging}

\begin{align*}
\text{Am} & \quad \text{Dm} & \quad \text{G} & \quad \text{C} \\
\text{Als ich fortging war die Straße steil} & - \text{kehr wieder um} \\
\text{Als ich fortging warn die Arme leer} & - \text{kehr wieder um} \\
\text{Am} & \quad \text{G} & \quad \text{Am} \\
\text{nimm an ihrem Kummer teil, mach sie heil.} \\
\text{macht's ihr leichter einmal mehr, nicht so schwer} \\
\text{Am} & \quad \text{Dm} & \quad \text{G} & \quad \text{C} \\
\text{Als ich fortging war der Asphalt heiß} & - \text{kehr wieder um} \\
\text{Als ich fortging kam ein Wind so schwach} & - \text{warf mich nicht um,} \\
\text{Am} & \quad \text{G} & \quad \text{Am} \\
\text{Red ihr aus um jeden Preis, was sie weiß.} \\
\text{Unter ihrem Tränendach war ich schwach} \\
\text{Dm} & \quad \text{C} & \quad \text{G} & \quad \text{Am} \\
\text{Nichts ist unendlich, so sieh das doch ein,} \\
\text{Nichts ist unendlich, so sieh das doch ein,} \\
\text{Am} & \quad \text{G} & \quad \text{Am} \\
\text{Ich weiß, du willst unendlich sein} & - \text{schwach und klein.} \\
\text{Ich weiß, du willst unendlich sein, schwach und klein.} \\
\text{Dm} & \quad \text{C} & \quad \text{G} & \quad \text{Am} \\
\text{Feuer brennt nieder, wenn's keiner mehr nährt,} \\
\text{Nichts ist von Dauer, wenn's keiner recht will,} \\
\text{Am} & \quad \text{G} & \quad \text{Am} \\
\text{Kenn ja selber, was dir heut widerfährt.} \\
\text{Auch die Trauer wird dasein, schwach und klein.}
\end{align*}
Alt wie ein Baum  (Puhdys)

A          E            F                D
Alt wie ein Baum möchte ich werden
Alt wie ein Baum möchte ich werden

A          E
Genau wie der Dichter es beschreibt,
Mit Wurzeln die nie ein Sturm bezwingt

A          E            F            D          A            E            F            D
Alt wie ein Baum, mit einer Krone die weit-weit-weit-weit
Alt wie ein Baum, der all die Jahre so weit-weit-weit-weit-

A          F            A
Die weit über Felder zeigt.
Die weit kühl en Schatten bringt.

D          A            D            A
Alle meine Träume . . . fang’ ich damit ein

D          A          E            A            D
Alle meine Träume . . . yeh yeh yeh

A          E            D
Zwischen Himmel und Erde zu sein

A          E            A
Zwischen Himmel und Erde zu sein.
Always - Bon Jovi

Intro: C-F-am-G-F

Am G
This Romeo is bleeding But you can't see his blood
F Em G
It's nothing but some feelings That this old dog kicked up
Am G
It's been raining since you left me Now I'm drowning in the flood
F Em G
You see I've always been a fighter But without you I give up
Am G
Now I can't sing a love song Like the way it's meant to be
F G F---G
Well, I guess I'm that good anymore But baby that's just me

C G F Am--G C G
Yeah, I will love you baby - always And I'll be there forever
F Am--G C
And a day - always I'll be there 'til the stars don't shine
G F
'Til the heaven burst And the words don't rhyme And I know when I die
G F--Am
You'll be on my mind And I'll love you - always

Am G
Now your picture that you left behind Are just memories of a different life
F Em
Some that made us laugh Some that made us cry One that made
G Am
You have to say goodbye.- What I'd give to run my finger through your hair
G F
To touch your lips, to hold you near When you say your prayers
Em F G
Try to understand I've made mistakes, I'm just a man
Am G
When he hold you close when he pulls you near When he says the words
F
You've been needing to hear I'll wish I was him Cause those words are mine
G F G
To say to you 'til the end of time

C G F Am--G C G F Am--G
Yeah, I will love you baby - always And I'll be there foreverAnd a day - always

B DIS F B DIS F Gm
If you told me To cry for you, I could If you told me To die for you, I would
F DIS B F
Take a look at my face There's no price I won't pay
C
To say these words to you.......SOLO IN C

F G
Well there ain't no luck in these loaded dice But baby if you give me
F
Just one more try We can pack up our old dreams
G F G
And our old lives We'll find a place Where the sun still shines => 1x Refrain dann nur solo
Always look on the bright Side of Life (Monti Python)

Some things in life are bad they can really make you mad

Other things just make you swear and curse

When you've chewing an life's gristle

Don't grumble give a whistle

And this'll help things turn out for the best

And always look on the bright side of life

Always look on the light side of life

If life seems jolly rotten there's something you've forgotten

and that's to laugh and smile and dance and sing.

When you've feeling in the dumps don't be silly chumps

Just purse your lips and whistle - that's the thing

And always look on the bright side of life

Come on always look on the bright side of life

For life is quite absurd and death's the final word

you must always face the curtain with a bow

Forget about your sin - give the audience a grin

Enjoy it - it's your last chance anyhow.

So always look on the bright side of death

just before you draw your terminal breath

Life's a pice if shit when you look at it

Life's a laugh and death's a joke it's true

You'll see it's all a show

keep'em laughing as you go

just remember that the last laugh is on you

And always look on the bright side of life

Always look on the right side of life

(Comon guys, cheer up)

Always look on the right side of life

Always look on the right side of life ....
American pie (MADONNA)

G     D     G/D     Em     Am     C     Em     D
A long long time ago I can still remember how that music used to make me smile
and I knew that if I had my chance I could make those people dance
and maybe they’d be happy for a while.

Solo: ( 4 x ) [ Bass: D – C – A – D – F# - C ]

G     D     G/D     Em     Am     C     Em     D
Did you write the book of love and do you have faith in God above if the Bible tells you so
G     D     G/D     Am     C
Now do you believe in rock an’ roll and can music save your mortal soul
Em     A
and can you teach me how to dance real slow

Em     D     Em     D
Well I know that you’re in love with him ‘cause I saw you dancin’ in the gym
C     Em     Am     C
You both kicked off your shoes (both kicked off your shoes) and I dig those rhythm and blues

G     D     G/D     Em     Am     C
I was a lonely teenage broncin’ buck with a pink carnation and a pick-up truck
G     D     Em     C     D     G     C     G     D
But I knew that I was out of luck the day the music died I started singin’

G     C     G     D
Bye bye Miss AMERICAN PIE drove my chevy to the levie but the levie was dry
G     C     G     D
them good old boys were drinkin’ whiskey and rye
Em     A     Em     D
singin’ this will be the day that I die, this will be the day that I die.


G     D     G/D     Em     Am     C
I met a girl who sang the blues and I asked her for some happy news
Em     D
but she just smiled and turned away.
G     D     G/D     Am     C
Well I went down to the sacred store where I’d heard the music years before
Em     C     Add D
but the man there said the music wouldn’t play-ay
Well now in the streets the children screamed (the children screamed)
the lovers cried and the poets dreamed (the poets dreamed)
But not a word was spoken (not a word was spoken) the church bells all were broken.

And the three men I admire most
the Father, Son and the Holy Ghost
They caught the last train for the coast
the day the music died
we started singin'  

Bye bye Miss AMERICAN PIE
drove my chevy to the levie but the levie was dry
them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye
singin' this will be the day that I die,
this will be the day that I die.

Solo:  ( D-D-D C-C-C-C-C )

Bye bye Miss AMERICAN PIE
drove my chevy to the levie but the levie was dry
them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye
singin' this will be the day that I die,
this will be the day that I die.

We started singing

We started singing

We started singing

We started singing
**An der Nordseeküste - Klaus und Klaus**

1. Damals vor unendlich langer Zeit,
   D A D
   da machten wir Friesen am Wasser uns breit.

   Die Jahre vergingen wie Saus und wie Braus,
   G D D
   aber breit seh’n wir Friesen auch heute noch aus.

   A D G
   An der Nordseeküste, am plattdeutschen Strand,
   D G A D
   sind die Fische im Wasser und selten an Land.

2. Nach Flut kommt die Ebbe, nach Ebbe die Flut,
   D A D
   die Deiche, sie halten mal schlecht und mal gut.

   Die Dünen sie wandern am Strand hin und her,
   G D A D
   von Grönland nach Flandern, jedenfalls ungefähr.

   A D G
   An der Nordseeküste, am plattdeutschen Strand,
   D G A D
   sind die Fische im Wasser und selten an Land.

3. Die Seehunde singen ein Klagelied,
   D A D
   weil sie nicht mit dem Schwanz wedeln können – so’n Schiet!

   Die Schafe, sie blöken wie blöd auf dem Deich,
   G D A D
   und mit schwarzgrünen Kugeln garnier’n sie ihn gleich.

   A D G
   An der Nordseeküste, am plattdeutschen Strand,
   D G A D
   sind die Fische im Wasser und selten an Land.
AND I LOVE HER  (Beatles)

Intro:  Fism   E6

Fism     Cism    Fism   Cism
I give her all my love, that's all I do
Fism     Cism    A      H7     E6
And if you saw my love, you'd love her too - and I love her.
Fism     Cism    Fism   Cism
She gives me ev'rything, and tenderly
Fism     Cism    A      H7     E6
the kiss my lover brings, she brings to me - and I love her.

Cism    H  Cism  Gism
A love like ours could never die,
Cism    Gism  H  H7
as long as I have you near me.

Fism     Cism    Fism   Cism
Bright are the stars that shine, dark in the sky.
Fism     Cism    A      H7     E6
I know this love of mine will never die - and I love her.

Solo:  Gm –  Dm –  Gm –  Dm - Gm –  Dm –  Bb –  C –  F6

Gm         Dm         Gm         Dm
Bright are the stars that shine, dark in the sky.
Gm         Dm         Bb         C7     F6
I know this love of mine will never die - and I love her.

Gm         F6         Gm         D
Mmh, mmh,             Mmh, mmh
And Your Bird Can Sing  (The Beatles)

E  
You tell me that you've got everything you want  
And your bird can sing  
F#m  A           F#m       E  
But you don't get me,           you don't get       me  

You say you've seen seven wonders and your bird is green  
F#m  A           F#m       E  
But you can't see me,           you can't see       me  

G#m                            G+           Hm                                 C#/E#  
When your prized possessions start to wear you down  
E                       F#m7                                         H7  
Look in my direction, I'll be round, I'll be round  

Solo:  E   F#m  H7  E  

G#m                            G+           Hm                                 C#/E#  
When your bird is broken will it bring you down  
E                       F#m7                                         H7  
You may be awoken, I'll be round, I'll be round  

E                              H7/E            C#m7  
You tell me that you've heard every sound there is  
E                           F#m  
And your bird can swing, but you can't hear me,           you can't hear me  

Solo:  E   F#m  H7  E     A
Angie (Rolling Stones)

Vorspiel: Am, E7, G4, F4 F, C4 C, C/H

1. Oh, Angie, oh Angie, when will those dark clouds disappear.

Angie, Angie, where will it lead us from here.

G dm am

Refr: With no loving in our souls and no money in our coats,

you can’t say we’re satisfied.

Angie, Angie, you can’t say we never tried.

Brid: Angie, you’re beatiful, but ain’t i time we said goodbye.

Angie, I still love you, remember all those nights we cried.

INSTRUMENTAL WIE STROPHE

3. Oh, Angie, don’t you weep. All you kisses still taste sweet,

I hate that sadness in your eyes. - But Angie, Angie,

ain’t it time we said goodbye.

INSTRUMENTAL WIE HALBE STROPHE

4. Angie, Angie, ain’t it good to be alive.

Angie, Angie, they can’t say we never tried.
Anita (Costa Cordalis)

ICH WARTE IRGENDWO ALLEIN IN MEXICO - ANITA
SCHWARZ WAR IHR HAAR DIE AUGEN WIE "2" STERNE SO KLAR
KOMM STEIG AUF DEIN PFERD SAGTE ICH ZU IHR - ANITA
FIESTA IST HEUT DIE STADT IST NICHT MEHR WEIT MACH DICH

SCHNELL BEREIT
ICH SEH DIR AN DA SCHLUMMERT EIN VULKAN DU WARTEST
AUF DIE LIIEEBBEE ICH WILL SIE WECKEN UND ALL DAS ENTDECKEN
WAS KEINER BISHER SAH OOHHOOHOO

REITE WIE DER WIND BIS DIE NACHT BEGINNT - ANITA
DANN SIND WIR DA UND JEDER SOLL ES SEHEN WIE WIR UNS VERSTEHEN
MUSIKANTEN HERBEI SPIELT EIN LIED FÜR UNS "2"
BEI MUSIK UND BEI WEIN WOLLEN WIR HEUT GLÜCKLICH SEI EI EI EIN

ICH WARTE IRGENDWO ALLEIN IN MEXICO - ANITA
SCHWARZ WAR IHR HAAR DIE AUGEN WIE "2" STERNE SO KLAR
ICH BAU FÜR UNS EIN NEST WO SICH`S LEBEN LÄSST - ANITA
IN MEXICO- DENN NUR BEI DIR ALLEIN WILL ICH IMMER SEIN

UM UNS HERUM DA SAßEN SIE GANZ STUMM UND MACTEN GROßE AUGEN
DIE CAMPANEROS MIT IHREN SAMBREROS DENN NUN GEHÖRST DU MIR OOHHOOHOO

HEUTE IST DIE NACHT NICHT ZUM SCHLAFEN DA - ANITA
DENN SO EIN FEST GAB ES NIRGENDWO HIER IN MEXICO

MUSIKANTEN HERBEI ...
ICH WARTE IRGENDWO ALLEIN IN MEXICO - ANITA
SCHWARZ WAR IHR HAAR DIE AUGEN WIE "2" STERNE SO KLAR
ICH BAU FÜR UNS EIN NEST WO SICH`S LEBEN LÄSST - ANITA
IN MEXICO--DENN NUR BEI DIR ALLEIN WILL ICH IMMER SEIN
**Anton aus Tirol**

Intro: | D | G | (Chor brüllt “Anton!, Anton!”) | G | Em | Bm | C D |

\[G\] Ich bin so schön , ich bin so toll
Ich bin der Anton aus Tirol
Meine gigaschlanken Wadln
San a Wahnsinn für die Madln
\[G\] Mei Figur a Wunder dar Natur

\[G\] I bin so stoak und auch so wild
Ich treib es heiss und eisgekühlt
Wippe ich mit dem Gesäß schrein die Hasen SOS
\[G\] Und wollen den Anton aus Tirol.

\[D\] Blaue Pille, Sellerie des braucht so a Anton nie
\[A\] Koa Tattoo und koane Scmäh
A koa Piercing, koa Juche
\[G\] Bin koa Softie, bin a Tiger
\[A\] Girls, so an Typ wie mi des gab’s noch nie => **Refrain:**

\[2x\] | G | Em | Bm | C D |

\[D\] Abends dann im Discostadl zoag i mi mit 15 Madl
\[A\] Denn gewinnen kann nur i Ui, so schön woa i no nie.
\[G\] Lass alle Buam im Regen stehen Koana is so urig schön
\[D\] Ahhh, bin i schön.
\[A\] „Ahhhh, is der schöN“
\[D\] Stoaka Bua, von dir kriag i net gnu
Komm her und mochs mit mir Du mein Tiroler Stier => **Refrain:**

\[A\] E
Lalalala lalalala lalalalalalalala
\[D\] Lalalalalalala lalalalalalalala
\[A\] E
Lalala lalalalalalala
Any old wind that blows

C                     F                      C
Lord, she’s restless like cotton-candy clouds that sail today
                      F
- slow and free,

C                     F                      C
and she possesses a mind that can’t resign itself to stay
                      F
- along with me,

G                     F                      C
though I’ve tried and tried to keep her tight and satisfied
                      C                     F
until she really needs me - yes, I do
                      C                     G                     F
but when that certain look comes on her face I can’t replace it

                      C
- and she leaves me.

G                     F                      C
She’s a butterfly in mid-july who just can’t wait to try her brandnew wings
                      F
- on brandnew things.

C                     F                      C
And she needs no rhyme or reason when she goes.
                      G                     F                      C
Her mind is on what lies beyond that wall of blue horizon I suppose

                      F
- and heaven knows:

C                     G                     C                     F                      C
She’ll go sailin’ off on any old wind that blows. Yes, she will, yes, she will,

                      G                     C
she’ll go sailin’ off on any old wind that blows.
F        C
I know she needs me, about as much as I need someone else
  F
- which I don´t
C    F    C
and if need be, I swear someday I´ll up and leave myself
  F
- which I won´t.
G      F      C
Even if she loved another man I´d understand it more than I do
  G     F     C
- but I know the only reason that she ever has for leavin´ is she wants to.

G      F      C
She´s a butterfly in mid-july who just can´t wait to try her brandnew wings
  F
- on brandnew things.
C    F    C
And she needs no rhyme or reason when she goes.
G      F      C
Her mind is on what lies beyond that wall of blue horizon I suppose
  F
- and heaven knows:
C      G      C      F      C
She´ll go sailin´ off on any old wind that blows. Yes, she will, yes, she will,
  G     C
she´ll go sailin´ off on any old wind that blows.
As Long As You Love Me (Backstreet Boys)

VORSPIEL: D--A-Fism_E

Although loneliness has always been a friend of mine
I'm leaving my life in your hands
People say I'm crazy and that I am blind Risking it all in a glance
How you got me blind is still a mystery I can't get you out of my head
Don't care what is written in your history As long as you're here with me

I don't care who you are Where you're from
What you did As long as you love me
Who you are Where you're from
Don't care what you did As long as you love me

Every little thing That you have said and done
Feels like it's deep within me --- Doesn't really matter if you're on the run
It seems like we're meant to be

I don't care who you are Where you're from
What you did As long as you love me
Who you are Where you're from
Don't care what you did As long as you love me

I don't care who you are Where you're from
What you did As long as you love me
Who you are Where you're from
Don't care what you did As long as you love me

I don't care who you are Where you're from
What you did As long as you love me
Who you are Where you're from
Don't care what you did As long as you love me

Who you are, As long as you love me. What you did I don't care. As long as you love me
As Tears go by - Rolling Stones

F          G         B          C
It is the evening of the day
F          G         B          C
I sit and watch the children play
B          C7
smiling faces I can see
F          Dm
But not for me
B          C          C7
I sit and watch as tears go by

F          G         B          C
My riches can't buy everything
F          G         B          C
I want to hear the children sing
B          C7
All I hear is the sound
F          Dm
Of rain falling on the ground,
B          C          C7
I sit and watch as tears go by

F          G         B          C
It is the evening of the day
F          G         B          C
I sit and watch the children play
B          C7
Doing things I used to do
F          Dm
They think on you
B          C          C7
I sit and watch as tears go by
Ashes to Ashes

G Em
Do you remember a guy that´s been in such an early song?

C D
I´ve heard a rumour from ground-control. Oh-no, don´t say it´s true.

F G Em F
They got a message from the actionman: I´m happy, hope you´re happy, too.

G G#DIM
I´ve loved and I´ve needed love, sordid details following.

A E
The shrieking of nothing is killing just pictures of Jap girls in synthesis.

G D
And I ain´t got no money and I ain´t got no hair.

F C Em
But I´m hoping to care if the planet is glowing.

F G7 C A7
Ashes to ashes, funk to funky, we know Major Tom ´s a junkie

F G7 Am G Dm Am
strung out in heaven´s high, hitting an all time low.

Time and again I tell myself I´ll stay clean tonight
but the little green wheels are following me. Oh-no, not again...
I´m stuck with a valuable friend, I´m happy, hope you´re happy, too.

One flash of light, but no smoking pistol.

I´ve never done good things, I´ve never done bad things,
I never did anything out of the blue.

Want an axe to break the ice, want to come down right now.
Ashes to ashes, funk to funky, we know Major Tom ´s a junkie
strung out in heaven´s high, hitting an all time low.

Dm Am7 G Dm
My mama said: „To get things done, you better not mess with Major Tom.“

Am7 G Dm Am7
My mama said: „To get things done, you better not mess with Major Tom.“

G Dm Am7 G
My mama said: „To get things done, you better not mess with Major Tom.“
**AUF, AUF ZUM FRÖHLICHEN JAGEN**

C G G7 C
1. Auf, auf zum fröhlichen Jagen, auf in die grüne Heid.

G G7 C
Es fängt schon an zu tagen, es ist die schönste Zeit.

G C F G
Die Vögel in den Wäldern sind schon vom Schlaf erwacht,

C G G7 C
und haben auf den Feldern das Morgenlied vollbracht.

G C G C G
Tridi hejo, di hejo, de he di he dio tridio.

C G C
Hejo di hejo di hedio tridio.

C G G7 C
2. Frühmorgens als der Jäger in den grünen Wald neinkam,

G G7 C
da sah er mit Vergnügen das schöne Wildbret an.

G C F G
Die Gamslein, Paar bei Paare, die kommen von weit her,

C G G7 C
die Rehe und das Hirschlein, das schöne Wildbret schwer.

+ REFRAIN

C G G7 C
3. Das edle Jägerleben vergnüget meine Brust,

G G7 C
dem Wilde nachzustreben ist meine höchste Lust.

G C F G
Wir laden unsre Büchsen mit Pulver und mit Blei,

C G G7 C
wir führen das schönste Leben, im Walde sind wir frei.

+ REFRAIN
Babe (Take That)

I come to your door to see your again
But where you once stood was an old man instead
I asked where you'd be he said "She's moved on you see"
All I have is a number you'd better ask her not me"

So I picked up the phone and dialled your number
Not sure to put it down or speak
Then a voice I knew answered in a sweet voice
She said hello then paused before I began to speak

Babe I'm here again I tell you I'm here again where have you been?
Babe I'm back again I tell you I'm back again where have you been?

You held your voice well there were tears I could tell
But where were you now? What you gonna tell me in time?
Just give me a town and I'll be straight down
Got so much to tell you about where I have been

As I walk down your road can't wait to benear you
I can't keep the feeling inside
As I stand at your door you answer in a sweet voice
She say hello then pause before I began to speak

Just as I looked away I saw a face behind you a little boy stood at your door
And as I looked again I saw his face was shining he had my eyes he had my smile
Babe ...
Baby's in Black (Lennon/McCartney)

Intro: A E A

A E7
Oh dear, what can I do?
D7 E7
Baby's in black and I'm feeling blue,
A D A E
Tell me, oh what can I do?
A A7 D
She thinks of him and so she dresses in black,
D A E A
And though he'll never come back, she's dressed in black.

A E7
Oh dear, what can I do?
A E7
Baby's in black and I'm feeling blue,
A D A E
Tell me, oh what can I do?
A A7 D
I think of her, but she only thinks of him,
D A E A
And though it's only a whim, she thinks of him.

F#m7 H7
Oh how long will it take,
D E7 A
Till she sees the mistake she has made
E7
Dear what can I do?
D7 E7
Baby's in black and I'm feeling blue,
A D A E
Tell me, oh what can I do?

Solo: A E7 D7 E7 A D A

F#m7 H7
Oh how long ....

A A7 D
She thinks of him and so she dresses in black,
A E A
And though he'll never come back, she's dressed in black.
A E7
Oh dear, what can I do?
D7 E7
Baby's in black and I'm feeling blue,
A D A D A
Tell me, oh what can I do?
Back For Good (Take That)

F          Gm       Bb C          F          Gm       Bb C
I guess now it's time for me to give up I feel it's time
F          Gm       Bb C          F          Gm       Bb C
Got a picture of you beside me got your lipstick mark still on your coffee cup
F          Gm       Bb C          F          Gm       Bb C
Got a fist of pure emotion got a head of shattered dreams
Dm         Dm/C       Bb C          F          Gm       Bb C
Gotta leave it gotta leave it all behind now

F          Gm       Bb C          F          Gm       Bb C
Whatever I said whatever I did I didn't mean it I just want you back for good
F          Gm       Bb C          F          Gm       Bb C
Whenever I'm wrong just tell me the song and I'll sing it you'll be right and understood

F          Gm       Bb C          F          Gm       Bb C
Unaware but underlined I figured out the story it wasn't good
F          Gm       Bb C          F          Gm       Bb C
But in the corner of my mind I celebrated glory but that was not to be
F          Gm       Bb C          F          Gm       Bb C
In the twist of separation you excelled at being free
Dm         Dm/C       Bb C          F          Gm       Bb C
Can't you find a little room inside for me

F
Whatever I said ...

Dm
And we'll be together this time is forever
Dm
We'll be fighting and forever we will be
Dm         Dm/C
So complete in our love
Bb       C
We will never be uncovered again

F
Whatever I said ...
**Back In The U.S.S.R (The Beatles)**

**Intro:**  \( E \quad E7 \)

\( A \quad D \)
Flew in from Miami Beach B. O. A. C.
\( C \quad D \)
Didn't get to bed last night
\( A \quad D \)
On the way the paperback was on my knee
\( C \quad D \)
Man I had a dreadful flight

\( A \)
I'm back in the U.S.S.R.
\( C \quad D \)
You don't know how lucky you are boy
\( A \quad D \quad Eb \quad E \)
Back in the U.S.S.R.

\( A \quad D \)
Been away so long I hardly knew the place
\( C \quad D \)
Gee it's good to be back home
\( A \quad D \)
Leave it till tomorrow to unpack my case
\( C \quad D \)
Honey disconnect the phone

\( A \)
I'm back in the U.S.S.R.
\( C \quad D \)
You don't know how lucky you are boy
\( G \)
Back in the U.S.
Back in the U.S.
Back in the U.S.S.R.

**Solo**  \( A \quad D \quad C \quad D \quad 2 \text{ mal} \)

\( A \)
I'm back in the U.S.S.R.
\( C \quad D \)
You don't know how lucky you are boy
\( A \)
Back in the U.S.S.R.
Well the Ukraine girls really knock me out
They leave the West behind
And Moscow girls make me sing and shout
That Georgia’s always on my mind

Oh, show me ‘round your snow-peaked mountains way down south
Take me to your daddy’s farm
Let me hear your balalaikais ringing out
Come and keep your comrade warm

I’m back in the U.S.S.R.
You don’t know how lucky you are boy
Back in the U.S.S.R. Ooh let me tell you honey
Banküberfall - Erste Allgemeine Verunsicherung

A                    E
Der Kühlschrank ist leer, das Sparschwein auch,  
A                    E
ich habe seit Wochen kein Schnitzel mehr im Bauch.  
A                    E
Der letzte Scheck ist weg, ich bin nicht liquid,  
A                    E
auf der Bank krieg' ich sowieso keinen Kredit.

Gestern enterbt mich auch noch meine Mutter,  
und vor der Tür steht der Exekutor.  
Mit einem Wort, die Lage ist fatal, da hilft nur eins:  
Ein Banküberfall!

A
//:Ba-Ba- Banküberfall, Ba-Ba- Banküberfall,  
D                    E                    A
Ba-Ba- Banküberfall, das Böse ist immer und überall. ://

Auf meinem Kopf einen Strumpf von Palmers,  
steh ich vor der Bank und sage: Überfall  
ma' s' mit dem Finger im Mantel statt einer Puffn,  
ich kann kein Blut seh'n, darum muß ich bluff'n.  
Ich schrei: Hände hoch, das ist ein Überfall,  
und seid ihr nicht willig, dann gibt's an Krawall!  
Eine Oma dreht sich um und sagt: "Junger Mann,  
stell'n Sie sich gefälligst hinten an!"  
Ba-Ba- Banküberfall, Ba-Ba- Banküberfall, . . .

Nach einer halben Stund' bin ich endlich an der Reih',  
mein Finger ist schon steif von der blöden Warterei.  
Ich sag: Jetzt, oder nie, her mit der Marie!  
Der Kassierer schaut mich an und fragt: Was haben Sie?  
Ich sag: An Hunger und an Durscht und keinen Plärrer,  
ich bin der böse Kassenentleerer!  
Der Kassierer sagt: Nein, was fällt Ihnen ein?  
Na gut, sag ich, dann zahl' ich halt was ein!  
Ba-Ba- Banküberfall, Ba-Ba- Banküberfall,...the evil is always and everywhere!  
Ba-ba- bank robbery ba-ba- bank robbery,..
Basket Case (Green Day)

D  A  Hm  F#m
Do you have the time to listen to me whine
G  D  A
about nothing and everything all at once.
D  A  Hm  F#m
I am one of those melodramatic fools,
G  D  A
neurotic to the bone, no doubt about it.

D  A  Hm  F#m
Sometimes I give myself the creeps.
G  A  D
Sometimes my mind plays tricks on me.
G  A  D  A  Hm
It all keeps adding up, I think I’m cracking up.
Am I just paranoid? Oh, I’m just stoned.

D  A  Hm  F#m
I went to a shrink to analyze my dreams.
G  D  A
She says it’s lack of sex that’s bringing me down.
D  A  Hm  F#m
I went to a whore, he said my life’s a bore.
G  D  A
And quit my whining cause it’s bringing her down.

Sometimes I give myself ... - D - A - Hm - A - (4 x)

D  A  Hm  F#m
Grasping to control - so you better hold on.
G  A  D - A - Hm - F#m - G - D - A (2 x)

- D - Hm - G - D - A - (4 x) - G - D - A
Sometimes I give myself ...
Because (Lennon/McCartney)

Intro: C#m D#m7-5 G#7 A C#m A7 Adim/F#

D Ddim C#m D#m7-5 G#7
Ah, Because the world is round it turns me on
A C#m A9 Adim/F# D Ddim
Because the world is round... aaaaaahhhhh

C#m D#m7-5 G#7
Because the wind is high it blows my mind
A C#m A9 Adim/F# D Ddim
Because the wind is high...... aaaaaaahh

F#
Love is old, love is new
G#7
Love is all, love is you

C#m D#m7-5 G#7
Because the sky is blue, it makes me cry
A C#m A9 Adim/F# D Ddim C#m
Because the sky is blue....... aaaaaaahh

D#m7-5 G#7 A C#m
Aaaaahhhhhhhhh....
A9 Adim/F#
Aaaaahhhhhhhhh....
D Ddim
Aaaaahhhhhhhhh....
**Be my day (Cats)**

*Intro:*   \[A\] / \[D\] / \[A\] / \[D\]

\[D\] Ah rock me from the bay of Mexico \[D\]

\[I\] I row me to the shores of Montego bay-ay \[A\]

\[I\] I met a lady please let me stay-ay

Here in your warm brown arms \[D\] 'til I melt away.

\[A\] Be my day honey be my night. \[A\] \[D\] Break!!!!

If I drift away honey be my light.

\[A\] Shine on let your light shine on. \[D\] and I will sail on home. \[A\] \[D\] Break!!!!

Shine on let your light shine on and I will sail on home.

\[A\] Sing a la la la and I sing hey-ey yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah \[D\] Break!!!!

and we will sail on home.

\[A\] Sing a la la la and I sing hey-ey yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah \[D\] Break!!!!

and we will sail on home.

\[A\] Be my day honey be my night. \[A\] \[D\] Break!!!!

If I drift away honey be my light.

\[A\] Shine on let your light shine on. \[D\] and I will sail on home. \[A\] \[D\] Break!!!!

Shine on let your light shine on and I will sail on home.

\[A\] Sing a la la la and I sing hey-ey yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah \[D\] Break!!!!

and we will sail on home.

\[A\] Sing a la la la and I sing la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la \[D\] Break!!!!

and we will sail on home.

\[A\] Sing a la la la and I sing la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la \[D\] Break!!!!

and we will sail on home.

\[A\] Sing a la la la

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Songbook vom "Lyricsarchiv"
http://www.Lyricsarchiv.de Seite 54 von 477 Mail: Webmaster@Lyricsarchiv.de
Bed of Roses (Bon Jovi)

D A D
Sitting here wasted and wounded at this old piano trying hard to capture the moment
A C G D
This morning I don't know 'cause a bottle of vodka is still lodged in my head
A D
And some blond gave me nightmares I think she's still in my bed
E A
As I dream about movies they won't make of me when I'm dead
D A
With an ironclad fist I wake up and french kiss the morning
D A
While some marching band keeps its own beat in my head while we're talking
C G D A
About all of the things that I long to believe about love and the truth and what you mean to me
D E A
And the truth is baby you're all that I need

F G D A
Ref: I want to lay you down on a bed of roses for tonight I sleep on a bed on nails
D A D
I want to be just as close as the Holy Ghost is and lay you down on bed of roses
D A
Well I'm so far away that each step that I take is on my way home
D A
A king's ransom in dimes I'd given each night just to see through this payphone
C G D A
Still I run out of time or it's hard to get through till the bird on the wire flies me back to you
D E A
I'll just close my eyes and whisper, baby blind love is true

Ref:

D E A
The hotel bar hangover whiskey's gone dry the barkeeper's wig's crooked
D E A
And she's giving me the eye I might have said yeah but I laughed so hard I think I died
D A
When you close your eyes know I'll be thinking about you
D A
While my mistress she calls me to stand in her spotlight again
D A
Tonight I won't be alone but you know that don't mean I'm not lonely
F G E D A
I've got nothing to prove for it's you that I'd die to defend

Ref:
Blaue Augen - Ideal

G         C  G                C
Ideal im TV läßt mich völlig kalt
G               C    G               C
und die ganze Szene hängt mir aus'm Hals
G C         G C
Da bleib ich kühl, kein Gefühl

Grelle Fummel aus den Fifty/Sixties, alles hohl und Hundsgemein
auf Skoda oder Fiorucci flieg ich nicht mehr rein
Da bleib ich kühl, kein Gefühl

  e                  F                      C
Nur deine blauen Augen machen mich so sentimental - so blau Augen
  e                         F                     C
Wenn du mich so anschaust wird mir alles andre egal - total egal
  e                  F              C
Deine blauen Augen sind phänomenal - kaum zu glauben
  e                  F           C
was ich dann so fühle ist nicht mehr normal - nicht mehr normal!
C                   D
Das ist gefährlich, lebensgefährlich - zuviel Gefühl

Insider-Feten, da' schlaf ich ein. Ich will auch nicht in London sein
Bei Sex und Drugs and Rock'n'Roll ist das Maß an Stumpfheit voll
Da bleib ich kühl, kein Gefühl

Der ganze Hassle um die Knete macht mich taub und stumm
für den halben Luxus leg ich mich nicht krumm
Nur der Scheich ist wirklich reich

Nur deine blauen Augen machen mich so sentimental...

Deine blauen Augen machen mich so sentimental...
Blowing In The Wind (Bob Dylan)

C F C Am C F G
How many roads must a man walk down before they call him a man
C F C Am C F G
How many seas must a white dove sail before she sleeps in the sand
C F C Am C F G
How many times must the cannonballs fly before they're forever banned
F G C Am F G C
The answer, my friend, is blowing in the wind the answer is blowing in the wind

C F C Am C F G
How many years must a mountain exist before it is washed to the sea
C F C Am C F G
How many years can some people exist before they're allowed to be free
C C Am C F G
How many times can a man turn his head and pretend that he just don't see
F G C Am F G C
The answer, my friend, is blowing in the wind the answer is blowing in the wind

C F C Am C F G
How many times must a man look up before he can see the sky
C F C Am C F G
How many years must one man have before he can hear people cry
C F C Am C F G
How many deaths will it take till he knows that too many people have died
F G C Am F G C
The answer, my friend, is blowing in the wind the answer is blowing in the wind
**Blue Train**

E

There´s an engine at the station and the whistle blows my name

H7

it is calling, calling, calling: „Come and get aboard the train!“.

H7 A E

My baby´s gone and I´m alone to live in mystery

H7 A E

I´m gonna call and make a reservation for me.

H7 E

Ref.: Gonna ride a blue train, gonna ride a blue train.

H7 E

Gonna ride a blue train, gonna ride a blue train.

H7

I´m gonna climb aboard and ride until I learn to smile,

H7 A E

I´ll be knockin´ out the blues while I´ll be knockin´ out the miles.

H7

With my guitar beatin´ rhythm to the click-clack of the wheels

H7 A E

I´m gonna sing the blues `cause that´s the way that I feel.

Ref.

Conductor, go and tell the man to shuffle on the coal,

H7 A E

it doesn´t seem as half as bad as long as I can roll.

H7

Give me another ticket and I´ll stay in right with you,

H7 A E

there´s nothing left to live for in the world we´re rollin´ through.

Ref.
**Boat On The River (Styx)**

\[ \text{Em} \quad D \quad H \]
Take me back to my boat on the river I need to go down I need to come down

\[ \text{Em} \quad D \quad H \quad \text{Em} \]
Take me back to my boat on the river and I won't cry out anymore

\[ \text{Em} \quad D \quad H \]
Time stands still as I gaze in her water she eases me down touching me gently

\[ \text{Em} \quad D \quad H \quad \text{Em} \]
with the waters that flow past my boat on the river so I don't cry out anymore

\[ D \quad H \quad \text{Em} \quad A \]
Oh the river is wise the river it touches my life like the waves on the sand

\[ \text{Am} \quad \text{Em} \quad D \quad H \]
And all roads lead to tranquility base where the frown on my face disappears

\[ \text{Em} \quad D \quad H \quad \text{Em} \]
Take me down to my boat on the river and I won't cry out anymore

\[ D \quad H \quad \text{Em} \quad A \]
Oh the river is deep the river it touches my life like the waves on the sand

\[ \text{Am} \quad \text{Em} \quad D \quad H \]
And all roads lead to tranquility base where the frown on my face disappears

\[ \text{Em} \quad D \quad H \]
Take me down to my boat on the river I need to go down, won't you let me go down

\[ \text{Em} \quad D \quad H \quad \text{Em} \]
Take me back to my boat on the river and I won't cry out anymore
Bobby Brown - Frank Zappa

C Am
Hey there people I'm Bobby Brown, they say I'm the cutest boy in town
Dm7 G
My car is fast, my teeth are shiney, I tell all the girls they can kiss my hiney

Here I am at a famous school, I'm dressing sharp and I'm acting cool
I got a cheerleader here, wants to help with my paper, Let her do all the work and maybe later
I'll rape her

F
Oh God I am the american dream
Em Am
I do not think I'm too extreme
Dm7 G
And I'm a handsome son of a bitch
G
I'm gonna get a good job and be real rich (get a good, get a good, get a good, get a good job)

Women's liberation; Came creeping all across the nation
I tell you people, I was not ready; When I fucked this dyke by the name of Freddy

She made a little speach then; uuh, she tried to make me say when
She had my balls in a vice, but she left the dick; I guess it's still hooked on but now it shoots too quick

F Em Am
Oh God I am the american dream; But now I smell like vaseline
Dm7 G
I'm a miserable son of a bitch; Am I a boy or a lady, I don't know which (I wonder, wonder)

So I went out and bought me a leisure suit; I jingle my change, but I'm still kinda cute
Got a job doing radio promo; And none of the jocks can even tell I'm a homo

Eventually me and a friend; Sort of drifted along into S&M
I can take about an hour on the tower of power; As long as I gets a little golden shower

F Em Am
Oh God, I am the american dream˚, With a spindle up my butt ‘till it makes me scream
Dm7 G
And I'll do anything to get ahead, I lay awake nights saying “Thank you, Fred”

F
Oh God, oh God, I'm so fantastic
Em Am
Thanks to Freddie, I'm a sexual spastic
F G
And my name is Bobby Brown, Watch me now, I'm going down
F G
And my name is Bobby Brown, Watch me now, I'm going down
Breakfast at Tiffany's - Deep Blue Something

Intro: D G A x 2

D G A D
You say that we've got nothing in common
G A D
No common ground to start from
G A D G A
And we're falling apart
D G A D
You'll say the world has come between us
G A D
Our lives have come between us
G A D G A
But I know you just don't care

CHORUS:

D A G
And I said what about "Breakfast at Tiffany's?"
D A G
She said, "I think I remember the film,
D A G
And as I recall, I think, we both kinda liked it."
D A G
And I said, "Well, that's the one thing we've got."

I see you - the only one who knew me
And now your eyes see through me
I guess I was wrong
So what now? It's plain to see we're over,
And I hate when things are over -
When so much is left undone

Chorus / Repeat first verse / Chorus
**Bright eyes (Art Garfunkel)**

G           C G Em          C G
Is it a kind of dream, floating out on the tide,
Is it a kind of shadow, reaching into the night,

D           G           C           Am           D
Following the river of death downstream, oh is it a dream?
Wandering over the hills unseen, oh is it a dream?

G           C G          Em          C G
There’s a fog along the horizon, a strange glow in the sky
There’s a high wind in the trees, a cold sound in the air

D           D/C           G           C           B
And nobody seems to know where you go and what does it mean.
And nobody ever knows when you go and where do you start.

Em         G/D           D           G
Oh, oh is it a dream?
Oh, oh into the dark

Bm         C           D           Bm         C           Am
Bright eyes burning like fire. Bright eyes, how can you close and fail?

B7          Em           D           G           C           Am
How can the light that burned so brightly suddenly burn so pale?

D           G           Am           D           G
Bright eyes.
Bright eyes. Bright eyes, pale, bright eyes
Burli - Erste Allgemeine Verunsicherung

C                          G             C
Herr Anton hat ein Häuschen mit einem Gartenzwerg
G                          C
und davor, da steht ein Kernkraftwerk.
G                          C                 G         F
Da gab es eines Tages eine kleine Havarie: Die Tomaten woarn so groß wie nie.
G
(und a da Sellerie!)
E              a         F                a
Und seine Frau die Resi, die nix versteht vom Cäsi -
E              a           F                             G
um und vom Plutonium, die haut's vor Glück mit samt dem Toni um.

Wie dem auch sei, ois geht vorbei, die Zeit heilt alle Wunden
und im Mai, da ward ein Sohn entbunden.
Als er das Licht der Welt erblickt, der Anton Junior, kommt er allen
sehr verdächtig vor.(sehr verdächtig vor)
Bedenklich find da Oberarzt, daß er net schreit und a net pforzt.
Die Hebamm sogt:"Ans waaß i g’wieß: Daß der Bua was ganz was bsonders is!"

C                          G         C     F            G           C
Burli, Burli, Burli, Mein Gott, is unsa Burli siaß.
C                          G                          C
Der Burli hot links und rechts drei Uhrli,
E              a         C                   a
am Kopf hot er a Schwammerl, fünf Zechn auf die Flaß,
F                          G         C         F                  E         C
Mein Gott, is unsa Burli siaß. Mein Gott, is er net siaß.

Es geht die Zeit, der Burli nicht, er sitzt nur stui am Schammerl
mit sein Wasserkopf und spuit si mit sein Schwammerl.
Am Abend nimmt die Frau Mama ihr Remutantenwastl und stellt ihn beim Bett
durt auf des Kastl.
Das Geld wird immer knapper, doch es frohlockt der Papa,
Weil er den halben Strom nur zahlt, seit der Bub als Nachttischlamperl strahlt!

Burli, Burli, Burli. Mein Gott, is unsa Burli siaß.
Der Burli hot links und rechts drei Uhrli,
An jeda Hand zehn Finga, und Hände hat er vier.
Keiner spielt so schnell Klavier.

Heute zählt der Burli dreißig Lenze oder mehr,
eine Frau zu finden, das ist schwer.
Doch des Nachbars Tochter, die Amalia, ja die gleich dem Burli fast aufs Haar.
(das ziemlich schütter war!)
Auch sie hat einiges zuviel als Andenken von Tschernobyl,
Und auf geht es zum Traualtar, meiner Seel, ein schönes Paar! Burli, Burli, Burli..

a                C                  a       C   F        G
Und mehr noch als die Eltern freut sich die Amalia, weil ihr Burli, der hat:
C
Ans - zwa - ans zwa dra vier... Burli, Burli, Burli. Mein Gott, is...
Butterfly

D                G                  D
Auf dem Feld blühte weiß der Jasmin,
G                  A
und ich ging ohne Ziel vor mich hin.
D                G                  D
Wie im Traum, da sah ich dich, am Wege so allein,
G           A             D
wie ein Schmetterling im Sonnenschein.

D             G                  A
Butterfly, my Butterfly, jeder Tag mit dir war schön.
D             G                  A
Butterfly, my Butterfly, wann werd` ich dich wiederversehn.

D             G                  D
Jedes Wort von dir klang wie Musik,
A
und so tief wie der See war das Glück.
D             G                  D
Eine Welt voll Poesie, die Zeit blieb für uns stehn,
G              A       D
doch der Abschied kam, ich mußte gehen.

D                G                  D
Es ist still, nur der Wind singt sein Lied,
A
und ich seh, wie ein Vogel dort zieht.
D                G                  D
Er fliegt hoch, hoch übers Meer, ins Sonnenlicht hinein,
G           A       D
gerne möchte ich sein Begleiter sein.
Bye Bye Love - Everly Brothers

**INTRO:**  E  D5  A  A  D5  E

[CHORUS]

A        E
Bye bye, love.
A        E
Bye bye, happiness.
A        E
Hello, loneliness.
  B        E
I think I'm gonna cry.

Bye bye, love. Bye bye, sweet caress.
Hello, emptiness. I feel like I could die.
Bye bye, my love, goodbye.

E              B                 E
There goes my baby with someone new.
  B                 E
She sure looks happy, I sure am blue.
  A            B
She was my baby 'till he stepped in.
  E
Goodbye, to romance, that might have been.

(CHORUS)

I'm through with romance. I'm through with love.
I'm through with counting the stars above,
And here's the reason that I'm so free:
My lovin' baby is through with me.

(CHORUS)
**Café Oriental**

Cm            G                               Cm                 G                                Cm
Lei lei lei lei lei nei nei nei nei lei lei lei lei lei nei nei nei nei lei lei lei lei lei lei lei lei lei nei nei nei nei nei nei

Cm                                                G
Im Orient gibt’s ein Lokal das Café Oriental

G                                                    Cm
Jeder Scheich war schon einmal im Café Oriental

Cm                                                          Fm
Dies Lokal ist ein Magnet dort gibt’s Frauen ohne Zahl

Fm                   Cm          G         Cm
Und wer sowas sucht der geht ins Café Oriental

Cm                                               Gm
Lei lei lei lei lei nei nei nei nei nei lei lei lei lei lei nei nei nei nei nei nei nei nei nei nei Oriental

Cism                                      Gis
Eine war besonder schön im Café Oriental

Gis                                                Cism
Sie sah aus wie die Loren im Café Oriental

Cism                                              Fism
Herrlich war ihr Dekolleté sie war schlank und so schmal

Fism                   Cism          Gis          Cism
Und war braun wie der Kaffee im Café Oriental

Cism                                               Gis
Lei lei lei lei lei nei nei nei nei nei lei lei lei lei lei nei nei nei nei nei nei nei nei nei nei nei Oriental

Dm                                               A
Ich ging lächelnd auf sie zu im Café Oriental

A                                              Dm
Bat sie um ein Rendezvous im Café Oriental

Dm                                                          Gm
Kaum war ich in ihrer Näh flog ich raus aus dem Saal

Gm                     Dm         A         Dm
Denn ihr Mann war der Portier im Café Oriental

Dm                                               A
Lei lei lei lei lei nei nei nei nei nei lei lei lei lei lei nei nei nei nei nei nei nei nei nei nei nei Oriental

Dism                                      Ais
Doch weil ich sog gerne bin im Café Oriental

Ais                                             Dism
Geh ich morgen wieder hin ins Café Oriental

Dism                                              Gism
Aber lacht mich eine an frag ich sie erst einmal

Gism                   Dism          Ais          Dism
Sagn sie habn sie einen Mann im Café Oriental

Dism                   Ais          Dism          Ais          Gism          Dis
Lei lei lei lei lei lei nei nei nei nei nei lei lei lei lei lei lei lei lei lei lei lei lei lei lei im Café Oriental
Can the circle be unbroken

C        C7     F    C
Can the circle be unbroken, by and by, Lord, by and by?

G       C
There's a better home awaiting, in the sky, Lord, in the sky.

C7        F      C
I was standing by the window on one cold and cloudy day

G       C
When I saw the hearse come rolling for to carry my mother away.

C7        F      C
Can the circle be unbroken, by and by, Lord, by and by?

G       C
There's a better home awaiting, in the sky, Lord, in the sky.

C7           F      C
Lord, I told the undertaker: "Undertaker, please drive slow

G    C
For the body you are hauling, Lord, I hate to see her go."

Can the circle be unbroken, by and by, Lord, by and by?
There's a better home awaiting, in the sky, Lord, in the sky.

For I followed close behind her tried to cheer up and be brave
But my sorrows, I could not hide them when they laid her in the grave.

Can the circle be unbroken, by and by, Lord, by and by?
There's a better home awaiting, in the sky, Lord, in the sky.

Went back home Lord, my home was lonesome since my mother she was gone
All my brothers and sisters crying, what a home so sad and 'lone.

Can the circle be unbroken, by and by, Lord, by and by?
There's a better home awaiting, in the sky, Lord, in the sky.
Candle in the Wind - Elton John

E                                A
Goodbye Norma Jean, though I never knew you at all
E                                       A
You had the grace to hold yourself while those around you crawled
E                         A
They crawled out of the woodwork and they whispered into your brain
E                                       A
They sent you on a treadmill and they made you change your name

Chorus :

B                                   B7
And it seems to me you lived your life
E                                       A
Like a candle in the wind
E                         B
Never knowing who to cling to when the rain set in
A                                      C#m
And I would have liked to’ve known you but I was just a kid
B               A              E
Your candle burned out long before your legend ever did

Other verses:

Loneliness was tough, the toughest role you ever played
Hollywood created a superstar and pain was the price you paid
And even when you died, oh, the press still hounded you
All the papers had to say was that Marilyn was found in the nude

Goodbye Norma Jean, though I never knew you at all
You had the grace to hold yourself while those around you crawled
Goodbye Norma Jean, from a young man in the twenty second row
Who sees you as something more than sexual, more than just our Marilyn Monroe
Can't Buy Me Love (The Beatles)

Em    Am   Em  Am                      Dm7    G
Can't buy me love,      love,      can't buy me lo------ve.

C
I'll buy you a diamond ring my friend, if it makes you feel alright.
F7                   C
I'll get you anything my friend, if it makes you feel alright.
G                      F7                              C
For I don't care too much for money, for money can't buy me love.

C
I'll give you all I've got to give, if you say you love me too.
F7                   C
I may not have a lot to give but what I've got I give to you.
G                      F7                              C
For I don't care too much for money, for money can't buy me love.

Chorus:
Em    Am   C
Can't buy me love,      ev'rybody tells me so.
Em    Am   Dm7    G
Can't buy me love,      no, no, no, no.

C
Say you don't need no diamond ring and I'll be satisfied.
F7                   C
Tell me that you want those kind of things that money just can't buy.
G                      F7                              C
For I don't care too much for money, for money can't buy me love.

Solo

Chorus:
Em    Am   C
Can't buy me love,      ev'rybody tells me so.
Em    Am   Dm7    G
Can't buy me love,      no, no, no, no.

C
Say you don't need no diamond ring and I'll be satisfied.
F7                   C
Tell me that you want those kind of things that money just can't buy.
G                      F7                              C
For I don't care too much for money, for money can't buy me love.

Em    Am   Em  Am                      Dm7    G   C
Can't buy me love,      love,      can't buy me lo------ve.
Can`t Help Falling In Love  (UB 40)

(Reggae Version)

D       A    D   A             G     f\#m A^4 A             G A   hm
Wise men say, only fools rush in, but I can`t help falling in love with you.

Solo:

D       A    D   A             G     f\#m A^4 A             G A   hm
Wise men say, only fools rush in, but I can`t help falling in love with you.

D       A    D   A             G     f\#m A^4 A             G A   hm
Shall I stay, would it be a sin, if I can`t help falling in love with you.

hm       f\#m7
As a river flows, gently to the sea,
darling, so it goes, some things are meant to be-e.

D       A    D   A             G     F       A     hm
Take my hand, take my whole life, too, for I can`t help falling in love with you.

hm       f\#m7
As a river flows, gently to the sea,
darling, so it goes, some things are meant to be-e.

D       A    D   A             G     F       A     hm
Take my hand, take my whole life, too, for I can`t help falling in love with you.

G   A     hm          G           D      A     D
for I can`t help falling in love with you.

G   A     hm          G           D      A     D
for I can`t help falling in love with you.

G   A     hm          G           D      A     D
for I can`t help falling in love with you.

G   A     hm          G           D      A     D
for I can`t help falling in love with you.
Caroline

If you want to turn me onto
D
Anything you really want to
A E A -E
Turn me onto your love sweet love

A
If the night-time is the right time
D
Anytime of yours is my time
A E A - E
We can find time for love sweet love

A
Come on sweet Caroline

You´re my sweet Caroline
D
You know I want to take you

I´ve really got to make you
A
Come on sweet Caroline
E D A - E
Take my hand together we can rock-n-roll

A
When I´m thinking of you sleeping
D
I´m at home alone and weeping
A E A - E
Are you keeping your love sweet love

A
Do you still care when I´m not there
D
Do you really wish I was there
A E A - E
Can I come there for love sweet love

A
Come on sweet Caroline

You´re my sweet Caroline
D
You know I want to take you

I´ve really got to make you
A
Come on sweet Caroline
E D A - E
Take my hand together we can rock-n-roll
I wish I was in Carrickfergus,
But in Kilkenny, it is reported,

Only for nights in Ballygrant.
On marble stones there as black as ink.

I would swim over the deepest ocean,
With gold and silver I would support her,

Only for nights in Ballygrant,
But I'll sing no more now till I get a drink,

But the sea is wide and I cannot cross over
For I'm drunk today, and I'm seldom sober,

And neither have I the wings to fly
A handsome rover from town to town,

I wish I could meet a handsome boatsman
Ah, but I'm sick now, my days are numbered,

To ferry me over, my love to find.
Come all you young men and lay me down.
Cats in the cradle - Ugly Kid Joe

E  G  A  E
child arrived just the other day, came to the world in the usual way,
G
But there were planes to catch and bills to pay
A  E
he learned to walk while I was away.
D
He was talking before I knew it and as he grew he said
G  D  E  G  D  E
I’m, gonna be like you, Dad, you know I’m gonna be like you.

E  D
And the cats in the cradle and the silver spoon,
G  A
Little boy blue and the man in the moon,
E  D
When you coming home son, I don’t know when
G  (D)  E  G  D  E
We’ll get together then. You know we’ll have a good time then.

My son turned ten just the other day, said thanks for the ball now c’mon
let’s play
Will you teach me to throw, I said not today,
I’ve got a lot to do, he said that’s OK.
And he walked away and he smiled and he said
You know I’m gonna be like you, Dad, you know I’m gonna be like you. And the
cats...

He came from college just the other day, so much like a man I just had to
say,
I’m proud of you, won’t you sit for a while?
He shook his head and said with a smile,
What I’m feeling like, Dad is to borrow the car keys [einmal G-D-E weglassen]
See you later can I have them please. And the cats in the cradle...

I’ve long since retired and my son’s moved away I called him up just the
other day.
I’d like to see you, if you don’t mind.
He said I’d love to Dad, if I could find the time
You see my new job’s a hassle and the kids have the flu
But it’s sure nice talking to you Dad, it’s been real nice talking to you.
And as I hung up the phone it occurred to me [Begleitung wie vorige zwei
Zeilen]
He’d grown up just like me, my boy was just like me. And the cats in the
cradle...
C
C
he
he
ri
ri
s
s
(  
(  
K
K
o
o
l
l
&
&
T
T
h
h
h
h
G
G
a
a
n
n
)  
)  
Intro:    em  /  C  /  am  /  G\textsuperscript{add} C  /  D

em
Let's take a walk together near the ocean shore hand in hand you and I
em
Let's cherish every moment we have been given the time is passing by
am
I often pray before I lay down by your side
em
If you receive your calling before I awake could I make it through the night

G
D  G  am  G  am
Cherish the love we have we should cherish the life we live
G
cherish the love cherish the life cherish the love
G
D  G  am  G  am
cherish the love we have for as long as we both shall live
G
cherish the love cherish the life cherish the love
am

em
The world is always changing nothing stays the same but love will stand the test of time
em
The next life that we live in remains to be seen will you be by my side
am
I often pray before I lay down by your side
em
If you receive your calling before I awake could I make it through the night

G
D  G  am  G  am
Cherish the love we have we should cherish the life we live
G
cherish the love cherish the life cherish the love
G
D  G  am  G  am
cherish the love we have for as long as we both shall live
G
cherish the love cherish the life cherish the love

Solo:    em  /  C  /  am  /  G\textsuperscript{add} C  /  D

G
D  G  am  G  am
Cherish the love we have we should cherish the life we live
G
cherish the love cherish the life cherish the love
G
D  G  am  G  am
cherish the love we have for as long as we both shall live
G
cherish the love cherish the life cherish the love

Solo:    em  /  C  /  am  /  G\textsuperscript{add} C  /  D
China Girl

G \quad Am
I could escape this this feelin´ with my china girl.
G \quad Am
I´m a wreck without my little china girl.
Em \quad Em7 \quad G \quad Am \quad B
I hear her heart beatin´ loud as thunder, saw they stars crashing...
G \quad Am
I´m a mess without my little china girl.
G \quad Am
Wake up in the morning: Where´s my little china girl?
Em \quad Em7 \quad G \quad Am \quad B
I hear hearts beatin´ loud as thunder, saw they stars crashing down.
G \quad F \quad Em \quad D
I feel a tragic like I´m Marlon Brando, when I look at my china girl.
G \quad F
I could pretend that nothing really meant too much,
Em \quad D \quad Em \quad D \quad C \quad B
when I look at my china girl.
Em \quad D \quad C
I stumbled into town just like a sacred cow, visions of swastika in my head,
B \quad Em \quad D \quad C \quad B
plans for everyone. It´s in the white of my eyes...
Em \quad D \quad C
My little china girl, you shouldn´t mess with me, I´ll ruin everything you are.
Em \quad D
You know: I´ll give you television, I´ll give you eyes of blue,
C \quad B
I´ll give you a man who wants to rule the world.
G \quad F
And when I get excited, my little china girl says:
Em \quad D \quad Em \quad D \quad C \quad B
„Oh, Baby, just do shut your mouth!“ She says: „Shshs...“ She says: „Shshs...“
G \quad Am \quad G \quad Am \quad G
Oh, oh, oh, oh, little china girl. Oh, oh, oh, oh, my little china girl.
G \quad Am \quad G \quad Am \quad G
Oh, oh, oh, oh, little china girl. Oh, oh, oh, oh, my little china girl.
Cindy, I love You

We never really got right down for talkin´
we couldn´t seem to find a place or time.

Distance in the miles between us made us kind`a strangers
and it added to the distance already there between our minds.

And Cindy, I love you, yes I love you, yes I love you
and if I can´t think of anything to say,

don´t be readin´ something in my mind that isn´t there

remember, Cindy, I love you, anyway.

I look at you and I wonder what you´re thinking
I´m sure you felt the same a time or two.

We must both remember that true love will cost us nothing:
You just owe me your affection and I owe the same to you.

Cindy, I love you, yes I love you, yes I love you,
and if I can´t think of anything to say

don´t be reading something in my mind that isn´t there

remember, Cindy, I love you anyway.
City of New Orleans (S. Goodman)

G D G e C G D

   G D G 
   There are fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders,
   e D G 
   three conductors and twenty- five sacks of mail.
   e h
   All out on the southbound odyssey the train pulls out of Kankakee
   D A 
   rolls along the past houses, farms and fields.
   e h
   Passing towns that have no name and freightyards full of old black men
   D D7 G G7 
   and the graveyards of rusted automobiles. Just a- singing:
   
   C D G
   Ref.: Good morning, America, how are you?
   e C G 
   Say, don't you know me, I'm your native son?
   D G D e C 
   I'm the train they call the city of New Orleans
   G D7 G 
   and I'll be gone five- hundred miles when the day is done.

2. Dealing card- games with the old men in the club- car.
   And it's penny- a- point, there ain't no one keeping score.
   Will you pass the paper back that hold's the bottle,
   you can feel the wheels grumbling 'neath the floor.
   And the sons of Pullman Porters and the sons of engineers.
   They ride their fathers' magic carpets made of steel.
   Mothers with their babes asleep are rocking to the gentle beat.
   The rhythm of the rails is all they dream. Just a- singing: 
   
   Ref.

3. Night-time on the city of New Orleans,
   Changing cars in Memphis, Tennessee,
   half way home, will be there by morning,
   with the Mississippi darkness rolling down to the sea.
   And all the towns and people seem to fade into better dream.
   And the steel rail still ain't heard the news.
   Conductor sings his song again, the passengers will please refrain.
   This train got the disappearing railroad blues. Just a- singing: 
   
   Ref.
Cocaine

E E D E D E D E D
If you wanna hang out you´ve got to take her out, cocaine.

E D E D E D E D E D E
If you wanna get down, down on the ground, cocaine.

E D C B E D E D
She don´t lie, she don´t lie, she don´t lie - cocaine!

E D E D E D E D E D
If you got bad news, you wanna kick them blues, cocaine.

E D E D E D E D E D
When your day is done and you wanna run, cocaine.

E D C B E D E D
She don´t lie, she don´t lie, she don´t lie - cocaine!

E D E D E D E D E D
If your thing is gone and you wanna ride on, cocaine.

E D E D E D E D E D
Don´t forget this fact, you can´t get it back, cocaine.

E D C B E D E D
She don´t lie, she don´t lie, she don´t lie - cocaine!

E D C B E D E D
She don´t lie, she don´t lie, she don´t lie - cocaine!
C    G  
Early one morning while making around, I took a shot of cocain and I shot my woman down,  
G7   C            
went right home and I went to bed I - stuck that lovin´ fourty-four beneath my head.  
C7     C             G  
Early next morning I grabbed that gun, took a shot of cocain and the way I`d run.  
G7      C                   
Made a good run but I ran too slow, they overtook me down in Juarez, Mexico.  
C7      C             G  
Laid in a hard joint, takin´ a pill, inwalked the sheriff from Jericho Hill,  
G7          C                              
said Willie Lee your name is not Jack Brown, you`re the dirty hobbit, shot your woman down!  
C7       C              G  
I said "Yes, Sir, my name is Willie Lee, if you`ve got a warrant just read it to me.  
G7                          
Shot her down because she made me sore:  
C                          
I thought I was her Daddy but she had five more."  
C7       C              G  
When I was arrested I was dressed in black, the put me on a train and they took me back.  
G7            C            
I had no friends for to go my bail: they slugged my dried-up carcass in that county-jail.  
C                               
Got up next morning `bout a half-past-nine, despite the sheriff commin´ down the line,  
popped and he coffed as he cleared his throat, he said:  
"Now -huuh- that dirty hop into the district court."  
C7                             
Into the courtroom my trial began where I was handled by twelve honest men.  
Just before the jury started out I saw that little judge commenced to look about.  
C7                             
In about five minutes in-walked a man holding the verdict in his right hand.  
The verdict read "in the first degree" I hollered "Lord y Lord, they haven´t mercy on me!"  
C7                             
The judge he smiled as he picked up his pen: "Ninety-nine years in them Folsom-Pain!"  
Ninety-nine years underneath that frown - I can´t forget the day I shot my woman down.  
C                               
Come on you hobbs and listen on to me, lay of that whiskey and let that cocain be.
Come back. Baby come back

Refr.: Come back! --- Ba-by, com back!

--- Ba-by, com back! --- Ba-by, come back!

G7
1.) This is the first time un til to- day that you have run a- way.
   G7
   I´m ask- in` you for the first time, don´t real- ly know if I can stay,
   G7
   hey - a, hey - a, hey!

Refr.: Come back! --- Ba-by, come back!.............

2.) There ain`t no use in you cryin` `cos I`m more hurt than you.
    I shouldn`t have been out flirtin` `cos now my love is true,
    ooa, ooa, ooa, come back ...

3.) Come back, baby, don`t you leave me, Baby, Baby, don`t you go.
    Oh, won`t you gimme a secound chance! Baby, I love you so,
    ooa, ooa, ooa, come back ...
**Come Together (The Beatles)**

*Dm7*
Here come old flat top, He come grooving up slowly,

He got Joo Joo eyeball, He one holy roller

   *A*

He got Hair down to his knee;

*G7*
Got to be a joker, he just do what he please.

   Riff

*Dm7*
He wear no shoe shine, he got toe jam football

He got monkey finger, he shoot co-ca cola

   *A*

He say, "I know you, you know me."

*G7*
One thing I can tell you is you got to be free

   *Hm* *Hm/A* *G* *A*

Come Together, Right now,     over me

   Riff

*Dm*
He bag production, He got wal-rus gumboot

*Dm*
He got O-no sideboard, He one spinal cracker

   *A7*

He got feet down below his knee

*G7*
Hold you in his armchair, you can feel his disease

   *Hm* *Hm/A* *G* *A*

Come together, right now, over me

   Riff

*Dm7*
He roller coaster, he got early warning

He got muddy water, He one Mo-jo filter

   *A*

He say, " One and one and one is three."

*G7*
Got to be good looking 'cause he so hard to see

   *Hm* *Hm/A* *G* *A*

Come together, Right now, over me
**Coming into Los Angeles - Arlo Guthrie**

\[ a D F C E \]
Coming in from London from over the Pole, flying in a big airliner.

\[ a D F C E \]
Chickens flying ev'rywhere around the plane, could we ever feel much finer?

\[ a D a D \]
Coming into Los Angeles, bringing in a couple of keys,

\[ a D F C E \]
don't touch my bags, if you please, mister custom man.

There's a guy with a ticket to Mexico, no, he couldn't took much stranger,
walking in the hall with his things and all;
smiling, said he was the Lone Ranger.

Coming into Los Angeles...

Hip woman walking on a moving floor, tripping on the escalator.
There's a man in the line and she's blowing his mind
thinking that he's already made her.

Coming into Los Angeles...

Coming in from London from over the Pole, flying in a big airliner.
Chickens flying ev'rywhere around the plane, could we ever feel much finer?

Coming into Los Angeles,.....
Country Roads (John Denver)

G               Em
Almost heaven, West Virginia
D                              C                     G
Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River
G               Em
Life is old there, older than the trees
D                                          C                        G
Younger than the mountains, flowing like the breeze.

G                  D
Country roads, take me home
Em               C
To the place I belong
G                  D
West Virginia, mountain mama
C                    G
Take me home, country roads.

G               Em
All my memories gather 'round her
D                              C                     G
Miner's lady, stranger to blue water
G               Em
Dark and dusky, painted on the sky
D                                          C                       G
Misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye.

G
Country Roads ...

Em              D               G
I hear her voice, in the morning hour she calls to me
C                                     D
Radio reminds me of my home far away
Em                       F                C                  G
Driving down the road I get a feeling that I should have been home
D
Yesterday yesterday

G
Country Roads ...
**Cowgirl in the Sand - Neil Young**

Am                   F  
Hello cowgirl in the sand  
Am                   F  
is this place at your command?  
C    G    Fmaj7    G  
can I stay here for a while?  
C    G    Fmaj7    G  
can I see your sweet, sweet smile?

*Refrain*

Dm          Em          C          F  
Old enough now to change your name  
Dm          Em          C          F  
when so many love you is it the same  
Dm  
it's the woman in you  
Dm  
that makes you want to play this game  

*riff*   E7   A

Am                   F  
Hello ruby in the dust  
Am                   F  
has your band begun to rust?  
C      G      Fmaj7      G  
after all the sin we've had  
C      G      Fmaj7      G  
I was hoping that we'd turn bad

*Refrain*

Am                   F  
Hello woman of my dreams  
Am                   F  
is this not the way it seems?  
C      G      Fmaj7      G  
purple words on a grey background  
C      G      Fmaj7      G  
to be a woman and to be turned down
Creep - Radiohead

G
When you were here before
B
Couldn't look you in the eyes
C
You look like an angel
Cm
Your skin makes me cry

You float like a feather
In a beautiful weather
I wish I was special
You're so fucking special

Chorus:
But I'm a creep
I'm a wierdo
What the hell am I doin' here
I don't belong here

I don't care if it hurts
I wanna have control
I wanna perfect body
I want a perfect soul

I want you to notice
When I'm not around

You're so fuckin' special
I wish I was special....

(then something like this...)
oooh... she's running away....she's running...run...run...run...ruuuuuun

Whatever makes you happy
Whatever you want
You're so fucking special
Wish I was special...
**Das Schlaflied (Die Ärzte)**

C    Em    Am    Em    Am    Em    G
Schlaf mein Kindchen, schlaf ein. Die Nacht, die schaut zum Fenster 'rein.

C    Em    Am    Em    Am    Em    G
Der runde Mond, er hat dich gerne und es leuchten dir die Sterne.

C    Em    Am    Em    Am    Em    G
Schlaf mein Kleines, träume süß. Bald bist du im Paradies.

C    Em    Am    Em    Am    Em    G
Denn gleich öffnet sich die Tür, und ein Monster kommt zu dir.

C    Em    Am    Em    Am    Em    G
Mit seine elf Augen schaut es dich an und schleicht sich an dein Bettchen 'ran.

C    Em    Am    Em    Am    Em    G
Du liegst still da, bewegst dich nicht. Das Monster zerkratzt dir dein Gesicht.

C    Em    Am    Em    Am    Em    G
Seine Finger sind lang und dünn. Wehr' dich nicht, 's hat keinen Sinn.

C    Em    Am    Em    Am    Em    G
Und es kichert wie verrückt, als es deinen Hals zudrückt.

C    Em    Am    Em    Am    Em    G
Du schreist, doch du bist allein zu Haus. Das Monster sticht dir die Augen aus.

C    Em    Am    Em    Am    Em    G
Dann bist du still, und das ist gut. Es beißt dir in den Hals und trinkt dein Blut.

C    Em    Am    Em    Am    Em    G

C    Em    Am    Em    Am    Em    G
Dein kleines Bettchen, vom Blut ganz rot. Die Sonne geht auf, und du bist tot.

C    Em    Am    Em    Am    Em    G
Schlaf mein Kindchen, schlaf jetzt ein. Am Himmel steh'n die Sternelein.

C    Em    Am    Em    Am    Em    G
Schlaf dein Kleines, schlaf schnell. Dein Bettchen ist ein Karussell.

C    Em    Am    Em    Am    Em    G
Schlaf dein Kindchen, schlaf ein, sonst kann das Monster nicht hinein.

C    Em    Am    Em    Am    Em    G
Hmmmmm ...
**DAS WANDERN IST DES MÜLLERS LUST**

1. Das Wandern ist des Müllers Lust,  
   das Wandern ist des Müllers Lust, das Wandern.  
   Das muß ein schlechter Müller sein,  
   dem niemals fiel das Wandern ein,  
   dem niemals fiel das Wandern ein, das Wandern.

2. Vom Wasser haben wir`s gelernt,  
   vom Wasser haben wir`s gelernt, vom Wasser.  
   Das hat nicht Ruh bei Tag und Nacht,  
   ist stets auf Wanderschaft bedacht,  
   ist stets auf Wanderschaft bedacht, das Wasser.

3. Das sehn wir auch den Rädern ab,  
   das sehn wir auch den Rädern ab, den Rädern.  
   Die gar nicht gerne stille stehn,  
   und sich mein Tag nicht müde drehn,  
   und sich mein Tag nicht müde drehn, die Räder.

4. O Wandern, Wandern, meine Lust,  
   o Wandern, Wandern, meine Lust, o Wandern.  
   Herr Meister und Frau Meisterlein,  
   laßt mich in Frieden weiter ziehn,  
   laßt mich in Frieden weiter ziehn und wandern.
**Daughter of a Railroadman**

E        A
Leaving in a cloud of burning senders, senders from a fire of love gone out.

D        G
Never lookin´ back when she`s highballin´,

D        G
she`s the daughter of a railroadman, no doubt.

E        A
Wakin´ in a new bed every morning, breakin´ in a new heart every night.

D        G
Up and running while the world is sleeping,

D        G
she`s the daughter of a railroadman, alright.

She is long and sneak and made for movin´,

G7
she`s outward bound in any kind she can.

C        G        EM D        G
She won´t be staying long in any station, she`s the daughter of a railroadman.

E
Cries out in the night when she gets lonely,

A
you can bet she won´t be lonely long.

D        G
On down the line waits someone her arrival

D        G
and the daughter of a railroadman is gone.

She is long and sneak and made for movin´,

G7
she`s outward bound in any kind she can.

C        G        Em D        G
She won´t be staying long in any station, she`s the daughter of a railroadman.
**Daylight in your eyes (No Angels)**

<p>| E | A |
|----------------|</p>
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Wanna know you better -- Wanna push you baby</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>but never too far -- wanna show you heaven</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>----------------</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wanna be like you just as strong as you are</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

\[ \begin{align*}
| A & | C# \text{ moll} \\
| E & | C# \text{ moll} \\
| A & | C# \text{ moll} \\
| E & | C# \text{ moll} \\
| A & | C# \text{ moll} \\
| E & | C# \text{ moll} \\
| A & | C# \text{ moll} \\
| E & | C# \text{ moll} \\
| A & | C# \text{ moll} \\
| E & | C# \text{ moll} \\
| A & | C# \text{ moll} \\
| E & | C# \text{ moll} \\
| A & | C# \text{ moll} \\
| E & | C# \text{ moll} \\

REFRAIN: 

<p>| A | C# \text{ moll} |
|----------------|</p>
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>I wanna be Daylight in your eyes</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>I wanna be Sunlight only warmer</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>----------------</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I wanna be Daylight in your eyes</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>----------------</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I wanna be Love only stronger</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>----------------</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I wanna be Daylight</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<p>| E | |
|----------------|</p>
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Wanna live forever</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Wanna touch your hand -- and explode like a star</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>----------------</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wanna stand beside you -- always be together wherever you are</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**Andere Tonart:** \( A = G, C# \text{ moll} = H\text{ moll}, E = D \)
**DAY-O! (Harry Belafonte)**

\[C\quad G7\quad C\]

Day-O! Day-O!

\[G7\quad C\]

Day dah light break, me wanna go home.

\[G7\quad C\]

Day-O! Day-O!

\[G7\quad C\]

Day dah light break, me wanna go home.

\[C\quad G7\]

1. Come, Missa Tallyman, tally me banana,  
\[C\quad G7\quad C\]

day dah light break, me wanna go home.

\[G7\]

Come, Missa Tallyman, tally me banana,  
\[C\quad G7\quad C\]

day dah light break, me wanna go home.

\[C\]

2. Heave six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch,  
\[G7\quad C\]

day dah light break, me wanna go home.

\[G7\]

Heave six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch,  
\[G7\quad C\]

day dah light break, me wanna go home.

\[C\]

3. A clerk man a check but him check with caution,  
\[G7\quad C\]

day dah light break, me wanna go home.

\[G7\]

A clerk man a check but him check with caution,  
\[G7\quad C\]

day dah light break, me wanna go home. + REFRAIN

4. = 2. + REFRAIN, 5 = 1. + REFRAIN
Day Tripper (The Beatles)

Riff 5 mal

\[E7\]
Got a good reason, for taking the easy way out
\[A7\quad E7\]
Got a good reason, for taking the easy way out
\[F#\]
She was a day tripper, one way ticket yeah
\[A7\quad G#7\quad C#\quad H\]
It took me so long to find out, and I found out

Riff 2 mal

\[E7\]
She's a big teaser, she took me half the way there
\[A7\quad E7\]
She's a big teaser, she took me half the way there
\[F#\]
She's a day tripper, one way ticket, yeah
\[A7\quad G#7\quad C#\quad H\]
It took me so long to find out, and I found out

Solo: \[H\quad E7\] Riff 2 mal

\[E7\]
Tried to please her, but she only played one night stands
\[A7\quad E7\]
Tried to please her, but she only played one night stands
\[F#\]
She was a day tripper, Sunday driver, yeah
\[A7\quad G#7\quad C#\quad H\]
It took me so long to find out, and I found out

Riff 4 mal

\[E7\]
Day Tripper

Day Tripper, yeah

Day Tripper

Day Tripper, yeah
DER MANN IM MOND (Gus Backus)

C
1. Ja, haben Sie schon mal den Mann im Mond gesehen,
   G C
   man fragt sich: Wohnt der Mann denn auf dem Mond auch schön.

Hat er genau wie wir ne Mondscheibbraut,
   G C
   für die sich lohnt daß man ein Häuschen baut.

   F C
   Der Mann im Mond, der hat es schwer,
   G C
denn man verschont ihn heut nicht mehr.

   F C
   Er schaut uns bang von oben zu,
   G C
   und fragt wie lang hab ich noch Ruh.

C
2. Ja, man ist an seinem Leben interessiert,
   G C
   man wüßte gern wie sich die Frau im Mond frisiert.

   G C
   Wird ihre Schönheit mit nem Küß belohnt,
   ja, oder schaut die Arme in den Mond. + REFRAIN

C
3. Ja, was ist am Mond der letzte Modetanz,
   G C
   oder verachtet man vielleicht die Mode ganz.

   G C
   Ist man schon an die Musikbox gewöhnt?
   Denn schließlich wohnt man dort ja auf dem Mond.

+ REFRAIN + und fragt wie lang hab ich noch Ruh.
Desperado (Eagles)

Vorspiel:  \( G \ C \ Cm6 \ G \ Em \ A \ D \)

\[ G \ G7 \ C \ cm6 \]

1. Desperado, - why don't you come to your senses?
\( G \ D7F# \ A7 \ D7sus \)
Ya been out ridin' fences - for so long now.
\( D \ G \ G7sus \ C \ Cm6 \)
Oh, you're a hard one, I know that you've got your reasons.
\( G/D \ em7 \ A7 \ C \ G \ D/F# \)
These things that are pleasin' you - will hurt you some-how.

\( em7 \ D \ C \ G \)

Brid.: Don't ya draw the queen of diamonds boy, she'll beat you if she's able.
\( em7 \ C \ G \)
You know the queen of hearts is always your best bet.
\( em7 \ D \ C \ G \)
Now it seems to me some fine things have been laid up-on your table.
\( em7 \ A7 \ D7sus \)
But ya only want the ones that you can't get.
\( D7 \ G \ G7sus \ C \)
Desperado, oh, you ain't gettin' no younger.
\( G \ D7F# \ em7 \ A7 \ D7 \)
Your pain and your hunger, they're drivin' you home.
\( G \ G7sus \ C \)
And freedom, oh freedom, well that's just some people talkin'.
\( G/D \ em7 \ A7 \ D7 \ G \ D \)
Your prison is walkin' through this world all alone.

\( em7 \ D \ C \ G \)

Brid.: Don't you feet get cold in the winter time? The sky wants snow and the sun
\( D/F# \)
won't shine.
\( em7 \ C \ G \ D/F# \ em7 \ D \)
It's hard to tell the night-time from the day. You're loosin' all your highs an'
lows.
\( C \ G \ am7 \ D7sus \)
Ain't it funny how the feelin' goes – a way?
\( D \ G \ G7sus \ C \)
Desperado, why don't you come to your senses?
\( G \ B7/F# \ em \ A7 \ D7 \)
Come down from your fence and - open the gate.
\( G \ C \ Cm6 \)
It may be rainin; but there's a rainbow above you.
\( G \ B7/F# \ em \ C \ am7 \ G/D \ em \)
You better let somebody love you – let some body love you. You better let somebody love you
\( D7sus \ G \ G13 \ C \ Gm6 \ G \)
-before it's too late.
1. Weil du mich liebst, ist der Tag wieder Leben für mich.  
Weil du mich brauchst, ist die Nacht wieder Liebe für mich.  
Was du mir gibst, hab ich niemals zu träumen gewagt.  
Du hast in mir ein lockendes Feuers entfacht.

Dich zu lieben, dich berühren, mein Verlangen, dich zu spüren, deine Wärme, deine Nähe  
weckt die Sehnsucht in mir auf ein Leben mit dir.

Du bist die Frau, die jedes Lächeln,  
jede Zärtlichkeit an mich verschenkt.  
Du bist die Frau, die alles gibt, was man Liebe nennt.

Und jeder Schlag deines Herzens ist mir so vertraut.  
Du läßt mich sagen, was ich jeder Frau sonst verschwieg.  
Du gibst dem Himmel die wärmende Sonne zurück.

Dich zu lieben, dich berühren, mein Verlangen, dich zu spüren, deine Wärme, deine Nähe  
weckt die Sehnsucht in mir auf ein Leben mit dir.

Du bist die Frau, die jedes Lächeln,  
jede Zärtlichkeit an mich verschenkt.  
Du bist die Frau, die alles gibt, was man Liebe nennt.
Die Affen rasen durch den Wald

C a C a
Die Affen rasen durch den Wald,
C a C a
der eine macht den andern kalt.
G7 C
Die ganze Affenbande brüllt:
C7 F (a)
|: "Wo ist die Kokosnuß, wo ist die Kokosnuß,
G7 C
wer hat die Kokosnuß geklaut? ":|

2. Die Affenmama sitzt am Fluß und angelt nach der Kokosnuß.
3. Der Affenonkel, welch ein Graus, reißt alle Urwaldbäume aus.
4. Die Affentante kommt von fern, sie ißt die Kokosnuß so gern.
5. Der Affenmilchmann, dieser Knilch, der wartet auf die Kokosmilch.
6. Das Affenbaby, voll Genuß, hält in der Hand die Kokusnuß.
   Die ganze Affenbande brüllt:
   |: "Da ist die Kokosnuß, da ist die Kokosnuß, es hat die Kokosnuß geklaut! ":|
7. Die Affenoma schreit : "Hurra! Die Kokosnuß ist wieder da!"
8. Und die Moral von der Geschicht': Klaut keine Kokosnüsse nicht, weil sonst die ganze Bande brüllt: Wo ist die Kokosnuß...
Die Biene Maja

G a D G
1. In einem unbekannten Land, vor gar nicht all zu langer Zeit,
 a D G D
 war eine Biene sehr bekannt, von der sprach alles weit und breit.

G a
Ref.: Und diese Biene, die ich meine, nennt sich Maja,
D G
kleine, freche, schlaue Biene Maja.
D G
Maja fliegt durch ihre Welt, zeigt uns das, was ihr gefällt.

a D G
Wir treffen heute uns're Freundin Biene Maja, diese kleine, freche Biene Maja.

a G D G
Maja, alle lieben Maja, Maja, Maja, Maja, erzähle uns von dir.

2. Wenn ich an einem schönen Tag durch eine Blumenwiese geh'
und kleine Bienen fliegen seh, denk ich an eine, die ich mag. Ref.
Die Farbe Grau - Die toten Hosen

e G A
Der Urteilsspruch des Richters ist gnadenlos gefallen.

Draussen dreht sich die Welt und sie fragt nicht mal nach dir
Alles was dich von ihr trennt ist eine Eisentür.

C D
Zähl jede Stunde, zähl jeden Tag.

G C G D
Jede Minute ist ein ganzes Jahr.

G C D
Grau ist die Farbe, die dein Anzug hat.

G C D
Grau ist die Farbe deiner Zellenwand.

G C D
Grau ist die Farbe der ganzen Strafanstalt.

G C D e G A
Grau ist die Farbe von jedem neuen Tag.

Auf dem Gefängnishof seine müden Runden ziehn
versuchen in träume zu entfliehn.
Und alle warten nur auf den Entlassungstag.
Fluchtgedanken in der Nacht.

Zähl jede Stunde....
**Die Flut (Witt Heppner)**

E    Gism        E    Gism        E
Wenn ich in mir keine Ruhe fühl' Bitterkeit mein dunkles Herz umspült
Gism        Fism        H
Ich warte auf den nächsten Tag der mir erwacht
E    Gism        E    Gism        E
Wenn Finsternis den klaren Blick verhüllt kein Sinn mehr eine Sehnsucht stillt
Gism        Fism        H
Ruf' ich mir herbei den einen Traum
E
Der sich niemals erfüllt
A    E    A    E
Und du rufst in die Nacht und du flehst um Wundermacht
A    E    Fism    H
Um 'ne bessere Welt zum Leben doch es wird keine andere geben
E    A    E    A
Wann kommt die Flut über mich wann kommt die Flut die mich berührt
E    A    Fism    H
Wann kommt die Flut die mich mit fortnimmt in ein anderes großes Leben irgendwo
E    Gism        E    Gism        E
All' die Zeit so schnell vorüberzieht jede Spur von mir wie Staub zerfliegt
Gism        Fism        H
Endlos weit getrieben von unsichtbarer Hand
E    Gism        E    Gism        E
Gibt es dort am kalten Firmament nicht auch den Stern, der nur für mich verbrennt
Gism        Fism        H
Ein dumpfes Leuchten wie ein Feuer in der Nacht
E
Das nie vergeht
A    E    A    E
Und Du siehst zum Himmel auf fluchst auf den sturen Zeitenlauf
A    E    Fism    H
Machst Dir 'ne Welt aus Trug und Schein doch es wird keine andere sein
E
Wann kommt die Flut....... 
A    E    A    E
Und Du rufst in die Welt daß sie dir nicht mehr gefällt
A    E    Fism    H
Du willst 'ne schönere erleben doch es wird keine andere geben
E    A
Wann kommt die Flut.......
**Die Internationale**

G          C-a          D        D7                  G
Wacht auf, Verdammte dieser Erde, die stets man noch zum Hungern zwingt.

C-a                    D        D7                    G
Das Recht, wie Glut im Kraterherde, nun mit Macht zum Durchbruch drängt.

D                A7                D                 A        A7       D
Reinen Tisch macht mit dem Bedränger, Heer der Sklaven wachet auf!

D7                                    G                                    D            A7        D - D7
Ein Nichts zu sein, tragt es nicht länger, alles zu werden, strömt zuhauf.

G                                    C-a          D              C              G
Völker hört die Signale, auf zum letzten Gefecht,

D                             G          D        A                 A7                  D  - D7
die Internationale erkämpft das Menschenrecht.

G                                    C-a          D        G
Völker hört die Signale, auf zum letzten Gefecht,

D                             G          D        G
die Internationale erkämpft das Menschenrecht!

Es rettet uns kein höhres Wesen, kein Gott, kein Kaiser, kein Tribun,
uns aus dem Elend zu erlösen, können wir nur selber tun.
Leeres Wort des Armen Rechte! Leeres Wort des Reichen Pflicht!
Unmündig nennt man uns, und Knechte, duldet die Schmach nun länger nicht.

In Stadt und Land, ihr Arbeitsleute, sind wir die stärkste der Partein.
Die Müßiggänger schiebt beiseite, diese Welt muß unser sein!
Unser Blut sei nicht mehr der Raben und der nächtgen Geier Fraß!
Erst wenn wir sie vertrieben haben, dann scheint die Sonn` ohn` Unterlaß.
**Die Karawane zieht weiter der Sultan hat Doosch!**

**Orgelvorspiel:**

| Bb | Bb | Bb | Ab/Bb | Bb |

Don mer ne, Don mer ne, Don mer ne, Klo- re

| Bb | Ab/Bb | Bb |

Don mer ne, Don mer ne, Don mer ne, Klo- re

| Bb | Ab/Bb | Bb |

Hammer-nit, Hammer-nit, Hammer-nit, Hamer-niiit

| Bb | Ab/Bb | Bb |

Hammer-nit, Hammer-nit, Hammer-nit, Hamer-niiit

| Bb | Ab/Bb | Bb |

Hoje, Sunne Dress, sunne Dress, sunne Dress

| Bb | Ab/Bb | Bb |

Hoje, Sunne Dress, sunne Dress, sunne Dress

| Bb |

Jonn mer enen andere Kaschämm, schämm

| F |

Jonn mer enen andere Kaschämm

---

**Refrain:**

| Bb | Eb | Bb |

Die Karawane zieht weiter, der Sultan hat Doosch

| F |

Der Sultan hat Doosch, Der Sultan hat Doosch,

| Bb | Eb | Bb |

Die Karawane zieht weiter, der Sultan hat Doosch

| Eb | F | Bb | F7 | Bb |

Der Sultan, Der Sultan hat Doosch

---

**Instrumental:**

| Bb | Bb | Bb | Ab/Bb | Bb |

Don mer ne, Don mer ne, Don mer ne, Klo- re

| Bb | Ab/Bb | Bb |

Don mer ne, Don mer ne, Don mer ne, Klo- re

| Bb | Ab/Bb | Bb |

Han äver, han äver, han äver nur a Kabänes

| Bb | Ab/Bb | Bb |

Han äver, han äver, han äver nur a Kabänes

| Bb |

Wulle mer, wulle mer, wulle mer, wulle mer nit

| Bb |

Wulle mer, wulle mer, wulle mer, wulle mer nit

| Bb |

Jonn mer en en anders Kaschämm, schämm

| F |

Jonn mer en en anders Kaschämm
Refrain:

Bb      Eb      Bb
Die Karawane zieht weiter, der Sultan hat Doosch
F       Bb
Der Sultan hat Doosch, Der Sultan hat Doosch
Bb      Eb      Bb
Die Karawane zieht weiter, der Sultan hat Doosch
Eb      F       Bb      F7      Bb
Der Sultan, Der Sultan hat Doosch

Zwischenteil:

Eb      Bb      Eb      Bb
Doch da kam der Weise, der wußte bescheid
Eb      Bb      C7      F
Der kannte'ne Oase, und die war nicht sehr weit

Refrain: 2X

Bb      Eb      Bb
Die Karawane zieht weiter, der Sultan hat Doosch
F       Bb
Der Sultan hat Doosch, Der Sultan hat Doosch
Bb      Eb      Bb
Die Karawane zieht weiter, der Sultan hat Doosch
Eb      F       Bb      F7      Bb
Der Sultan, Der Sultan hat Doosch.
**Doctor Robert (The Beatles)**

A7 E11  4mal

A7  E11  A7  E11  A7  E11
Ring my friend I said you'd call Doctor Robert
A7  E11  A7  E11  A7  E11
Day or night he'll be there any time at all
A7  E11  F#7  C#11
Doctor Robert Doctor Robert
F#7  C#11  F#7  C#11  F#7
You're a new and better man
C#11  F#7  C#11  F#7
He helps you to understand
C#11  E  F#7
He does everything he can  Doctor Robert

A7  E11  A7  E11  A7  E11
If you're down he'll pick you up Doctor Robert
A7  E11  A7  E11  A7  E11  Zweistimmig
Take a drink from his special cup
A7  E11  F#7  C#11
Doctor Robert Doctor Robert
C#11  F#7  C#11  F#7
He's a new and better man
C#11  E  F#7
Helping any-one in need
C#11  E  F#7
No one can succeed like Doctor Robert

H  E  H
Well, well, well you're feeling fine
H  E  A7
Well, well, well he'll make you  Doctor Robert

A7  E11  A7  E11  A7  E11
My friend works for the National Health Doctor Robert
A7  E11  A7  E11  A7  E11
Don't pay money just to see yourself
A7  E11  F#7  C#11
Doctor Robert Doctor Robert
F#7  C#11  F#7  C#11  F#7
You're a new and better man
C#11  E  F#7
He helps you to understand
C#11  E  F#7  E
He does everything he can Doctor Robert

H  E  H
Well, well, well you're feeling fine
H  E  A7
Well, well, well he'll make you  Doctor Robert
A7  E11  A7  E11  A7  E11
Ring my friend I said you'd call Doctor Robert
A7  E11  A7  E11  A7  E11
Ring my friend I said you'd call Doctor Robert
F7  H
Doctor Robert
**Doggone Lonesome**

I do my best to hide this low-down feelin´

I try to make believe there´s noting wrong,

but they´re always asking me about you, darling,

and it hurts me so to tell ´em that you´re gone.

If they asked me I´d guess I´d be denying

that I´ve been unhappy all along

but if they heard my heart they´d hear it crying:

„Where´s my darling, when´s she coming home?“

I asked myself a million times what´s right for me to do,

to try to loose my blues alone or hang around for you?

Well, I´ll make it pretty good until that moon comes shining through

and then I´ll get so doggone lonesome.

Time stands still when you are with me,

sometimes I think my heart is stoppin´, too.

One lonely hour seems forever -

sixty minutes more to wait for you.
But I think I’ll keep awaitin’ `til you’re with me
`cause I believe that lovin’ you is right,
but I don’t care if the sun don’t rise tomorrow
if I can’t have you with me tonight.

Well, I know I’ll keep on loving you `cause true love can’t be killed
I ought to get you off of my mind but I guess I never will,
I could have a dozen others but I know I’ll love you still
and I get so doggone lonesome.
**Don’t look back in anger (Gallagher)**

\[ \text{C} \quad \text{G} \quad a \quad \text{G} \quad \text{F G} \quad \text{C G} \]

Slip inside the eye of your mind, don’t you know you might find a better place to play
\[ \text{C} \quad \text{G} \quad a \quad \text{G} \quad \text{F G} \quad \text{C G} \]

you said that you never been, but all the things that you’ve seen surely fade away
\[ \text{F} \quad f \quad \text{C} \]

So I start a revolution from my bed
\[ \text{F} \quad f \quad \text{C} \]

cause you said the brains I had went to my head
\[ \text{F} \quad f \quad \text{C} \]

step outside, the summertime’s in bloom
\[ \text{G} \quad \text{Gis} \]

stand up beside the fireplace, take that look from off your face
\[ \text{a} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{F G} \]

cause you ain’t never gonna burn my heart out
\[ \text{C} \quad \text{G} \quad a \quad \text{G} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{G} \]

So Sally can wait, she knows it’s too late as we’re walkin’ on by
\[ \text{C} \quad \text{G} \quad a \quad \text{G} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{C} \]

her soul slides away, but don’t look back in anger, I heard you say

\[ \text{G / a / F / C / G / C} = \text{Zwischenteil} \]

Take me to the place where you go, where nobody knows, if it’s night or day
please don’t put your life in the hands of a Rock ´n´ Roll band who’ll throw it all away

Gonna start a revolution from my bed
cause you said the brains I had went to my head
step outside, the summertime’s in bloom
stand up beside the fireplace, take that look from off your face
cause you ain’t never gonna burn my heart out

So Sally can wait, she knows it’s too late as she’s walkin’ on by
my soul slides away, but don’t look back in anger, I heard you say

**Solo** Akkorde über den Zwischenteil

So Sally can wait, she knows it’s too late as we’re walkin’ on by
her soul slides away, but don’t look back in anger, I heard you say

So Sally can wait, she knows it’s too late as we’re walkin’ on by
her soul slides away, but don’t look back in anger, don’t look back in anger
I heard you say \[ \text{C / G / a / F / C / G / C} \]

Please not today
Don’t Speak (No Doubt)

Cm Gm Fm
You and me we used to be together
Bb Gm Fm Bb
Every day together always

Cm Gm Fm Bb
I really feel I’m losing my best friend
Gm Cm Fm Bb
I can’t believe this could be the end

Cm Gm Fm Bb
It looks as though you’re letting go
Eb Bb C
And if it’s real well I don’t want to know

Fm Bbm Eb
Don’t speak I know just what you’re saying
C Bbm C Fm Bbm C
So please stop explaining don’t tell me cause it hurts
Fm Bbm Eb
Don’t speak I know what you’re thinking
C Bbm C Fm Db Eb
I don’t need your reasons don’t tell me cause it hurts

Cm Gm Fm
Our memories they can be inviting
Bb Gm Fm Bb
But some are altogether mighty frightening

Cm Gm Fm Bb
As we die both you and I
Eb Bb C
With my head in my hands I sit and cry

Fm
Don’t speak ...

Db Bb/C B B/Bb A Db Eb Db Eb Ab
It’s all ending I gotta stop pretending who we are ...

: Cm Gm Fm Bb : 3X Gm Cm Fm

Cm Gm Fm Bb Fm Bb
You and me I can see us dying are we?
Fm
Don’t speak ...
Don't Cry (Guns N Roses)

Am  Dm  G  C
If we could see tomorrow what of your plans
Am  Dm  G  C
No one can live in sorrow ask all your friends
Am  Dm  G  C
Times that you took in stride they're back in demand
Am  Dm  G  C
I was the one who's washing blood off your hands

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

Am  Dm  G  C
I know the things you wanted they're not what you have
Am  Dm  G  C
With all the people talkin' it's drivin' you mad
Am  Dm  G  C
If I was standin' by you how would you feel
Am  Dm  G  C
Knowing your love's decided and all love is real

F              G      Am
Don't you cry tonight ...

Am  Dm  G  C
I thought I could live in your world as years all went by
Am  Dm  G  C
With all the voices I've heard something has died
Am  Dm  G  C
And when you're in need of someone my heart won't deny you
Am  Dm  G  C
So many seem so lonely with no one left to cry to baby

F              G      Am
Don't you cry tonight ...
F              G      F      F      G      E
Don't you cry don't you ever cry don't you cry tonight

Baby maybe someday
F              G      F      G      C
Don't you cry don't you ever cry don't you cry tonight
Don't Look Back in Anger - Oasis

C G Am
Slip inside the eye of your mind
E7 F G
Don't you know you might find
C Am G
A better place to play

You said that you'd never been
But all the things that you've seen
Slowly fade away

Prechorus

So I start a revolution from my bed
Cos you said the brains I have went to my head
Step outside the summertime's in bloom
G
Stand up beside the fireplace
G#/E7
Take that look from off your face
Am G F G
Cos you ain't ever going to burn my heart ouuuuuuuuuuuuut

C G Am E7 F
So Sally can wait, she knows it's too late
G C Am G
As we're walking on by
C G Am E7 F
Her soul slides away, but don't look back in anger
G C
I heard you say

Take me to the place where you go
Where nobody knows
If it's night or day
Please don't put your life in the hands
Of a Rock and Roll band
Who'll throw it all away

Chorus

F
But don't look back in anger
Fm
Dont look back in anger
C
I heard you say
Don't Waste My Time (Status Quo)

D
You spend my money, you drink my best red wine
D
You think it's funny to see me all the time
D
Sittin' with my head hanging down
A
C#m
Treat me just like a clown
H
E
You spend my money, but come on honey
A
Don't waste my time

D
When you get older, you'll see what you have done
D
You hang on my shoulder and loved me just for fun
D
Someday when I'm older, too
A
C#m
I'm gonna come and make a fool out of you
H
E
You spend my money, you know honey
A
E
Don't waste my time


D
You spend my money, you drink my best red wine
D
You think it's funny to see me all the time
D
Sittin' with my head hanging down
A
C#m
Treat me just like a clown
H
E
You spend my money, you know honey
A
E
Don't waste my time

D-D-A-D-D-E-E (<- only rhythm guitar!!)
Bb9->A9.......
Do You Want To Know A Secret  (The Beatles)

Em  Am  Em
You'll never know how much I really love you
G    F    B7
You'll never know how much I really care

E  G#m  Gm  F#m  B7  E
Listen  do you want to know a secret
G#m  Gm  F#m  B7  E  G#m  Gm  F#m  B6/F
Do you promise not to tell  woooooooooah
E  G#m  Gm  F#m  B7  E
Closer  let me whisper in your ear
G#m  Gm  F#m  B7  A  B7
Say the words you long to hear
C#m  F#m  B6
I'm in love with you

E  G#m  Gm  F#m  B7  E  G#m  Gm  F#m
Listen  (do dah do)  do you want to know a secret (do dah do)
B7  E  G#m  Gm  F#m  B6/F
Do you promise not to tell (do dah do)  woah
E  G#m  Gm  F#m  B7  E  G#m  Gm  F#m
Closer (do dah do)  let me whisper in your ear (do dah do)
B7  A  B7
Say the words you long to hear
C#m  F#m  B6
I'm in love with you

A  F#m  C#m  Bm
I've known the secret for a week or two
A  F#m  C#m  Bm  F#m  B6
Nobody knows just we two

E  G#m  Gm  F#m  B7  E  G#m  Gm  F#m
Listen  (do dah do)  do you want to know a secret (do dah do)
B7  E  G#m  Gm  F#m  B6/F
Do you promise not to tell (do dah do)  woah
E  G#m  Gm  F#m  B7  E  G#m  Gm  F#m
Closer (do dah do)  let me whisper in your ear (do dah do)

B7  A  B7
Say the words you long to hear
C#m  F#m  B6  C#m
I'm in love with you

F#m  B6  C#m
Ooooo ooooo ooooo ooooo oooooo ooooo
F#m  B6  C#m
Ooooo ooooo ooooo ooooo ooooo ooooo
F#m  B6  C#m
Dream a little dream of (Mamas and Papas)

C     B7            Ao    G7
Stars shining bright above you
C     B7              A7        A7
Night breezes seem to whisper "I love you"
F                  Fm
Birds singing in a sycamore tree
C             G+      G7
Dream a little dream of me.

Say "Nightie-night" and kiss me
Just hold me tight and tell me you'll miss me
While I'm alone and lue as can be

C                  G+  Gf  C
Dream a little dream of me.

A    A6        E7                   A     A6          E7
Stars fading but I linger on, dear, still craving your kiss
A    A6        E7                      A          G# G7
I'm longing to linger till dawn, dear, just saying this:

Sweet dreams till sunbeams find you
Sweet dreams that leave all worries far behind you
But in your dreams whatever they be
Dream a little dream of me.
Drei weisse Tauben - EAV

G
Gurru gurru gurru , gurru gurru gurru ,
D    D7     G
gurru gurru gurru, gurru, gurru.

Gurru gurru gurru , gurru gurru gurru , gurru gurru gurru.
- - - - -  G                     D
1. Drei weiße Tauben auf unserem Dach,
- D7                     G
drei weiße Tauben, die halten mich wach.
- G7                     C
Drei weiße Tauben, die machen gurru,
- G - D - - - - - - - - G
drei weiße Tauben, die scheißen mich zu.
Gurru gurru gurru, gurru gurru gurru, gurru gurru gurru.
- - - - -  G                     D

2. Drei weiße Tauben auf unserem Dach,
- D7                     G
drei weiße Tauben, die machen mich schwach.
- G7                     C
Drei weiße Tauben und ein Gewehr,
- G - D - - - - - - - - G
drei weiße Tauben (Schuß!), die scheißen nie mehr.
Gurru gurru gurru, gurru gurru gurru, gurru gurru gurru.
- - - - -  C                     G
Gurru gurru (gurru gurru), gurru gurru (gurru gurru),
D    D7   G    - G7     G
drei weiße Tauben, die mußten dran glauben.
C                     G
Gurru gurru (gurru gurru), gurru gurru (gurru gurru),
h - D - - - - - - G
und über allen Dächern ist Ruh.

Gurru gurru gurru, gurru gurru gurru ,
D    D7   G
gurru gurru gurru, gurru, gurru.

Gurru gurru gurru , gurru gurru gurru , gurru gurru gurru.
- - - - -  D
3. Drei weiße Tauben, sie flogen so hoch,
- D7                     G
drei weiße Tauben, jetzt hab'n sie ein Loch.
- G7                     C
Drei weiße Tauben, sie liegen im Grab,
G - D - - - - - - - - G
es wird keiner glauben (Schuß), sie geh'n mir nicht ab.
Gurru gurru gurru, gurru gurru gurru, gurru gurru gurru.
- - - - -  C                     G
Gurru gurru (gurru gurru), gurru gurru (gurru gurru),
D    D7   G    - G7     G
drei weiße Tauben, die mußten dran glauben.
C                     G
Gurru gurru (gurru gurru), gurru gurru (gurru gurru),
h - D - - - - - - G
und über allen Dächern ist Ruh.
Drink to me

C   F   C   G      C   G   C
A rose, a carnation, a lilly and an orchid make such a pretty bouquet.

C   F   C   G      C   G   C
But only the orchid was worthy of you, so I threw all the others away.

C7
Then you took the orchid and you breathed on it’s petals
F   G   G7   C   F   C   G
And after a day or two the flower still blooms, but the sense is not the orchid’s,

C   G   C
it carries the savour of you.

F   F   G   C      G   C
So if you’re gonna drink to me, drink with your eyes and I’ll never cry for wine

F   C   G   C      G   C   C
Or leave a kiss in an empty coffee cup then pass it from your lips to mine.

C7
`Cause I’ve got a thirst burning way down in my soul
F   G   G7   C   F   C   G
and honey from a sugartree is not half as sweet as the air that you breath,

G   G   C
Honey, come here and drink to me.
Drive My Car The Beatles

D7

D G
Asked a girl what she wanted to be
D7 G
she said baby, can't you see
D7 G
I wanna be famous, a star of the screen
Dmsus/A D7
But you can do something in between

Hm G7
Baby you can drive my car
Hm G7
Yes I'm gonna be a star
Hm E7
Baby you can drive my car
Am D G
And maybe I love you

D G
I told that girl that my prospects were good
D7 G
And she said baby, it's understood
D7 G
Working for peanuts is all very fine
Dmsus/A D7
But I can show you a better time

Baby you can drive my car........

A
Pip, pip ,n' pip, pip yeah SOLO: D7 G D7 G D7 G Dm7

Baby you can drive my car........

D G
I told that girl that I could start right away
D7 G
And she said listen babe I've got something to say
D7 G
I got no car and it's breakin' my heart
Dmsus/A D7
But I found a driver and that's a start

Baby you can drive my car........

A
Pip, pip ,n' pip, pip yeah
A
Pip, pip ,n' pip, pip yeah
A
Pip, pip ,n' pip, pip yeah
A
Pip, pip ,n' pip, pip yeah
"Dschingis Khan"

Em G
Sie ritten um die Wette mit dem Steppenwind, tausend Mann. Ha! Hu! Ha!

Em G
Und einer ritt voran, dem folgten alle blind, Dschingis Khan. Ha! Hu! Ha!

Am
Die Hufe ihrer Pferde durchpeitschten den Sand,

Em
sie trugen Angst und Schrecken in jedes Land,

Am C H
und weder Blitz noch Donner hielt sie auf. - Hu! Ha!

Em
Dsching, Dsching, Dschingis Khan!

G
He, Reiter! Ho, Reiter! He, Reiter! Immer weiter!

Em G
D., D., D. Khan! Auf Brüder! Sauft Brüder! Rauft Brüder! Immer wieder!

Am Em
Laßt noch Wodka holen, hohoho! Denn wir sind Mongolen, hahahaha!

Am C H
und der Teufel kriegt uns früh genug!

Em G
D., D., D. Khan! He, Reiter! Ho, Reiter! He, Reiter! Immer weiter!

Em G
D., D., D. Khan! He, Männer! Ho, Männer! Tanzt, Männer, so wie immer!

Am Em
Und man hört ihn lachen, hohohoho! Immer lauter lachen, hahahaha!

Am H Em
Und er leert den Krug in einem Zug.

Em G
Und jedes Weib, das ihm gefiel, das nahm er sich in sein Zelt. Ha! Hu! Ha!

Em G
Es hieß, die Frau, die ihn nicht liebte, gab es nicht auf der Welt. Ha! Hu! Ha!

Am
Er zeugte sieben Kinder in einer Nacht,

Em
und über seine Feinde hat er nur gelacht,

Am C H
denn seiner Kraft konnt keiner widerstehn. - Hu! Ha!
**DU BIST EIN WUNDER**

**VORSPIEL: C- am- F- G- F- G- G- C**

DAS DU MICH FIX UND FERTIG MACHST-HAB ICH DIR SCHON OFT GESAGT

DAS DU MICH FIX UND FERTIG MACHST-HAB ICH DIR SCHON OFT GESAGT

WARUM HAB ICH´S ERST ZU SPÄT GEMERKT- DAS DU ALLES FÜR MICH WARST

EINE KLEINE CHANCE GIBT´S NOCH- DIE MICH WEITER HOFFEN LÄSST

WUNDER GIBT´S IMMER WIEDER ICH LIEB DICHT WIE DIE PEST

---SOLO---

---2 mal REF.---
Du kannst nicht immer siebzehn sein - Chris Roberts

G
Du kannst nicht immer 17 sein, Liebling, das kannst du nicht,
D      D7               G          D
aber das Leben wird dir noch geben, was es mit 17 dir verspricht.
G
Einmal da wirst du siebzig sein, dann bin ich noch bei dir.
D                D7            G – A – A7
denn du wirst immer, immer geliebt von mir.

D                  A
1. Du liebst Musik und Gitarrenklang,
    A7                                D   – A
und vom Lachen und Tanzen lebst Du die ganzen Jahre lang.
    D                            G    – e
Aber die Zeit geht so schnell vorbei,
    A                  D            A               D – D7
und ganz andere Dinge gibt es dann für uns zwei. + REFRAIN

D                  A
2. Schau in den Spiegel, wie schön du bist,
    A7                                D   – A
bist noch schön in den Jahren, wenn in den Haaren Silber ist.
    D                            G   – e
Freu dich mit mir auf die schöne Zeit.
    A                  D            A               D – D7
wenn der Sommer des Lebens Rosen der Liebe streut. + REFRAIN

C                  G
Mit dir ist jeder Tag so wunderschön,
    A           A7                   D
drum soll die Zeit mit dir so weitergehn. + REFRAIN +

G                  D                     G
Ja, du wirst immer, immer geliebt von mir.
Du trägst keine Liebe in Dir (Echt)

Bb : Bb Es : 3x
Huhu
Bb
Du ziehst nervös an deiner Zigarette
Es
Du hast das Rauchen wieder angefang’
Bb
Du fragst mich nach meinem Befinden
Es
Wie du siehst, ist es mir gut ergang’
cm
Du schweigst und schlägst die Augen nieder
dm
Mit deinem neuen Freund ist es schon vorbei
cm
Es scheint, das passiert dir immer wieder
F
Kannst nie lange bei jemand sein

Es dm F
Du bist immer noch verdammt hübsch anzuschau’n
Es Bb F
Doch ich würd nicht allzu lange darauf bau’n
Bb
Denn Du trägst keine Liebe in Dir
Es
Nicht für mich und für irgendwen
Bb
Denn Du trägst keine Liebe in Dir
Es
Dir nachzutrauern macht keinen Sinn mehr
Bb
Denn Du trägst keine Liebe in Dir
Es
Dich zu vergessen war nicht sehr schwer
Bb Es
Denn Du trägst keine Liebe in in Dir
Bb Es Bb Es
Huhu …

Bb
Deine Augen seh’n verzweifelt
Eb
Dein Lachen klingt so aufgesetzt
Bb
Bild ich es mir ein oder habe ich dich etwa nach
Eb
so langer Zeit verletzt
cm
Ich habe dich noch nie so gesehen
dm
Du fragst mich ob wir uns wiedesehen
cm
Doch es gibt kein zurück mehr
F
Und du brauchst mich nicht mehr
Dust In The Wind  (Kansas)

Vorspiel:

C,Cmaj7;cd,C,Amh,Amd,Am,Amh,Cd,C,Cmaj7,Cd,Am,Amh,Amd,Am;

(Gd) C Gd am G dm am (Gd)

1.  I close my eyes, only for a moment and the moment’s gone.
    C Gd am G dm am
    All my dreams, pass before my eyes in curiosity.

    D Gd am D Gd am

Ref:  Dust in the wind, all we are is dust in the wind.

(Gd) C Gd am G dm am (Gd)

2.  Same old song, just a drop of water in an endless sea.
    C Gd am G dm am
    All we do, crumbles to the ground though we refuse to see.

    D Gd am D Gd am

Ref:  Dust in the wind, all we are is dust in the wind.

INSTURMENTALTEIL

(Gd) C Gd am G dm am (GD)

3.  Now, don’t hang on, nothing lasts forever but the earth and sky.
    C Gd am G dm am
    It slips away, with all your money won’t another minute buy.

    D Gd am D Gd am

Ref:  Dust in the wind, all we are is dust in the wind.
    D Gd am D Gd am amh,amd,am,amh,amd,am;  Dust in the wind, all we are is dust in the wind.
Easy - Faith No More

(G# Cm A#m D#) x2

G#       Cm       A#m       D#
Know it sounds funny but I just can't stand the pain
G#       Cm       A#m       D#
Girl, I'm leavin you to my ....?
G#       Cm       A#m       D#
Seems to me girl you know I don't all ...?
G#       Cm       A#m       D#
You see a big stove and a ... yeah oh

G#    Cm A#m
That's why I'm easy
D#  G#    Cm A#m D#
I'm easy like sunday morning
G#    Cm A#m
That's why I'm easy
D#  G# A#m B  G#
I'm easy like sunday moooooooooring

C# A#m
I wanna be high     so high
C# A#m
I wanna be free to know the things I do alright
C# A#m  B F# B C#
I wanna be free     just me   oh baby       uh
EIGHT DAYS A WEEK (Beatles)

D E/D G D

D E G D
Oh, I need your love, babe, guess you know it's true,
E G D
hope you need my love, babe, just like I need you.

Hm G6 Hm E
Hold me, love me, hold me, love me,
D E G D
ain't got nothing but love babe, eight days a week

D E G D
Love you ev'ry day girl, always on your mind.
E G D
One thing I can say girl, love you all the time.

Hm G6 Hm E
Hold me, love me, hold me, love me,
D E G D
ain't got nothing but love babe, eight days a week

A Hm
Eight days a week I love you.
E G6 A
Eight days a week is not enough to show I care.

D E G D
Oh, I need your love, babe, guess you know it's true,
E G D
hope you need my love, babe, just like I need you. ooh

Hm G6 Hm E
Hold me, love me, hold me, love me,
D E G D
ain't got nothing but love babe, eight days a week

D Em
Eight days a week I love you.
A C D7
Eight days a week is not enough to show I care.

D E G D
Love you ev'ry day girl, always on your mind.
E G D
One thing I can say girl, love you all the time.

Hm G6 Hm E
Hold me, love me, hold me, love me,
D E G D
ain't got nothing but love babe, eight days a week

G D G D D E/D G/D D
Eight days a week, eight days a week.
Ein Bett im Kornfeld - Jürgen Drews

G
1. Sommerabend, über blühendem Band, schon seit Mittag stand ich am Straßenrand,
   D                                   G
   bei jedem Wagen, der vorüberfuhr, hob ich den Daumen.

   Auf einem Fahrrad kam da ein   Mädchen her,
   D
   und sie sagte: "Ich bedaure dich sehr", doch ich lachte und sprach:
   "Ich brauche keine weichen Daunen."

   Ein Bett im Kornfeld, das ist immer frei,
   G
denn es ist Sommer und was ist schon dabei,
   D                                     G             G7
die Grillen singen, und es duftet nach Heu, wenn ich träume, mmmmm.

   Ein Bett im Kornfeld zwischen Blumen und Stroh,
   G
   und die Sterne leuchten mir sowieso,
   D                                       G   - C   - G
ein Bett im Kornfeld mach ich mir irgendwo, ganz alleine.

G
2. Etwas später lag ihr Fahrrad im Gras, und so kam es, dass sie die Zeit vergaß,
   D                         G
   mit der Gitarre hab ich ihr erzählt aus meinem Leben.
   Auf einmal rief sie: "Es ist höchste Zeit,
   nun ist es dunkel und mein Weg ist noch weit!"

   Doch ich lachte und sprach: "Ich hab Dir noch viel zu geben"
Ein Haus in New Orleans

Am   C      D      F
1. Es steht ein Haus in New Orleans
2. Am Morgen schon ging er hinaus
3. Nun höret diese Story
4. Ihr Vater war so weiß, so weiß,
5. Ein Neger schrie, oh-he, oh-ho,
6. Es steht ein Haus in New Orleans

Am   C        E
1. Ein Haus weitab vom Glück
2. Der Tag war jung und schön
3. Und was von ihnen blieb
4. Sein Vater war so black
5. Oh, Leute, haltet ein.
6. ein Haus weitab vom Glück,

Am   C      D      F
1. Dort wartet sie schon lang auf ihn
2. Da traf er eine junge Frau,
3. Es waren zwei Königskinder,
4. Du kriegst das Weib um keinen Preis
5. Sie schlugen ihn tot, die Sonne schien,
6. Dort wartet sie schon lang auf ihn

Am   E        Am
1. Doch er kehrt nie mehr zurück.
2. Die wollte mit ihm gehn
3. Die hatten einander so lieb.
4. Verschwinde oder verreck.
5. Sie Schien für ihn allein.
6. Doch er kehrt nie mehr zurück.
Eine neue Liebe ist wie ein neues Leben - Jürgen Marcus

1. Ist das noch dieselbe Straße, die ich schon seit vielen Jahren geh?
   Ist das noch dieselbe Stadt, die ich im Licht der Sterne glitzern seh?
   Bist du wirklich keine Fremde, ist es wirklich keine Phantasie?
   Mir erscheint die ganze Welt verrückt, denn ich bin glücklich wie noch nie.

   Eine neue Liebe ist wie ein neues Leben, na na na na na na.
   Was einmal war ist vorbei, und vergessen, und ziemlich leer.
   Eine neue Liebe ist wie ein neues Leben, na na na na na na.
   Mir ist als ob ich durch dich neu geboren wär.

   Heute fängt ein neues Leben an, deine Liebe, die ist schön daran,
   alles ist so wunderbar, daß man es kaum verstehen kann.

2. Als die eine mich verließ, da dachte ich: Das kann doch gar nicht sein!
   Und ich sagte mir: Das Spiel ist aus, ich bleib für alle Zeit allein.
   Dann kamst du, das graue Gestern war vorüber, eh ich mich versah.
   Denn schon nach dem ersten Kuß von dir war eine neue Liebe da.

   + REFRAIN + Heute fängst ein neues Leben an, deine Liebe...
Elute (Michael Holm)

gesprochen: Dies ist die Geschichte von Elute, einem Mann, der geboren wurde, um wie ein wildes Tier gejagt zu werden - weil er arm war und sich nicht wehren konnte. Aber er gab sich mit seinem Schicksal nicht zufrieden, und heute wurde seine Ehre wieder hergestellt.

C
1. Er war neunzehn und arm und verurteilt zum Tod,
   dabei wußten alle - der Schuldige war nicht Elute'
   dm
   Man begnadigte ihn, er bekam lebenslang,
   G
   er träumte von Flucht und ließ nichts unversucht - bis er
   C G C
   schließlich entkam - damit fing die Jagd an - nach Elute'

C7 F C
Ref: Er hat nie das Licht der Sonne gesehn’, sie nannten ihn Elute’.
   G C
   Was er wollte war nur ein Zuhaus und mehr Brot und ein Ende von Hunger und Not.
   C7 F C
   Aber Spanien war damals kein Land - für einen wie Elute’.
   G F C
   Doch weil er für das Recht aller Rechtlosen stand - waren sie für Elute’.

am E
SOLO.............. Und es sprach sich herum, daß es nicht um Elute’ nur ging.
   dm
   Hier war einer wie sie und er beugte sich nie,
   G C
   ihre Hoffnung sie Stieg - denn sein Sieg war ihr Sieg.

C
2. Auf und ab durch das Land ging die endlose Jagd.
   F
   Wo immer er war - überall hing das Bild von Elute’.
   dm
   Er war wie Robin Hood und es ging lange gut,
   G
   dann schloß sich die Falle - das Ende schiehn nah,
   C G C
   doch ein Wunder geschah - in dem sonnigen Land von Elute’.

C7 F C
Ref: Er hat nie das Licht der Sonne gesehn’, sie nannten ihn Elute’.
   G C
   Was er wollte war nur ein Zuhaus und mehr Brot und ein Ende von Hunger und Not.
   C7 F C
   Und es kam ein neuer Morgen ins Land - er kam auch für Elute’.
   G F C
   Denn die Freiheit, die dort für die Menschen heut gilt, sie gilt auch für Elute’.
   :|
Er gehört zu mir - Marianne Rosenberg

A                D                   E
Er gehört zu mir wie mein Name an der Tür
D                           E
und ich weiss, er bleibt hier.

A                 G             A
Nie vergess ich unsern ersten Tag - Nananananananana
G                          E
Denn ich fühlte gleich, dass er mich mag - Nanana...

D                           E                              C#m     F#m
Ist es wahre Liebe - ohoho - die nie mehr vergeht? - ohoho
D                                     E7
Oder wir die Liebe vom Winde verweht

Er gehoert zu mir wie mein Name an der Tuer
Und ich weiss er bleibt hier.
Alles fangen wir gemeinsam an - Nana..
Doch vergess ich nie, wie man allein sein kann. Nanana..
Steht es in den Sternen was die Zukunft bringt?
Oder muss ich lernen, dass alles zerbricht?

Nein ich hab es ihm nie leicht gemacht, Nanana..
Mehr als einmal hab ich mich gefragt, Nanana..
Ist es wahre Liebe - ohoho - die nie mehr vergeht? - ohoho
Oder wir die Liebe vom Winde verweht?

A                      G             A
Er gehört zu mir, für immer zu mir. Oho
G                               A
Er gehört zu mir, für immer zu mir.
ES GEHT MIR GUT

A
MACH DIR KEINE SORGEN, ES WIRD SCHON WEITERGEHN

A
WIR WERDEN UNS WAS BORGEN, UND WIEDER JUNG AUSSEHEN

G
FÜR EIN PAAR NEUE KINDER, IST ES JETZT EH ZU SPÄT

A
UND HÖR AUF ZU FRAGEN, WIE DIESER FILM AUSGEHT

REFRAIN:

A
ES GEHT MIR GUT, ES GEHT MIR GUT

A
ES GEHT MIR GUT, ES GEHT MIR GUT

A
SCHREIB MIR MAL NE KARTE, WENN DU DORT DRÜBEN BIST

A
UND OB MANN ALS LEICHE, VON GOLDNEN TELLERN IST

G
WIRST DU MICH VERGESSEN, VIELLEICHT ISTS BESSER SO

A
DENN ICH BIN VIEL ZU MÜDE, UND DAS SEIT GESTERN SCHON

REFRAIN:

A----D   1xGESANG   1xSOLO

D
KEINE AHNUNG, KEINE MEINUNG, KEIN KONZEPT

D
KEINE LUST UM AUFZUSTEHEN

D
GINGER ROGERS HAT MIT FRED ASTAIRE GESTEPPT

G
UND ICH KANN ÜBERS WASSER GEHN

REFRAIN

A
KEINE AHNUNG, KEINE MEINUNG, KEIN KONZEPT

D
KEINE LUST UM AUFZUSTEHEN

D
MICHAEL JACKSON GEHT MIT KLEINEN JUNGS INS BETT

G
UND ICH KANN ÜBERS WASSER GEHN

REFRAIN 2x
Es ist an der Zeit - Hannes Wader

G   em        C          am
Weit in der Champagne im Mittsommergrün
D                    G                   C                am
Dort wo zwischen Grabkreuzen Mohnblumen blüh'n,
em                                 C                 am
da flüstern die Gräser und wiegen sich leicht
D7                     G                D7             G
Im Wind, der sanft über das Gräberfeld streicht.
em                                 am
Auf deinem Kreuz finde ich toter Soldat,
D7                                   G                  D7
Deinen Namen nicht, nur Ziffern und jemand hat
G                     em             C                   am
die Zahl neunzehnhundertundsechzehn gemalt,
D7                   G                   D7   G
Und du warst nicht einmal neunzehn Jahre alt.

D                                      C           G
Ja, auch Dich haben sie schon genauso belogen
D                              C                  G
So wie sie es mit uns heute immer noch tun,
C                          D
Und du hast ihnen alles gegeben:
G                  am                 D G
Deine Kraft, Deine Jugend, Dein Leben.

Hat du, toter Soldat, mal ein Mädchen geliebt?
Sicher nicht, denn nur dort, wo es Frieden gibt,
Können Zärtlichkeit und Vertrauen gedei'n,
Warst Soldat, um zu sterben, nicht um jung zu sein.
Vielleicht dachtest du Dir, ich falle schon bald,
Nehme mir mein Vergnügen, wie es kommt, mit Gewalt.
Dazu warst du entschlossen, hast dich aber dann
Vor dir selber geschämt und es doch nie getan.

Soldat, gingst du gläubig und gern in des Tod?
Oder hast zu verzweifelt, verbittert, verroht,
Deinen wirklichen Feind nicht erkannt bis zum Schluß?
Ich hoffe, es traf dich ein sauberer Schuß?
Oder hat ein Geschoss Dir die Glieder zerfetzt,
Hast du nach deiner Mutter geschrien bis zuletzt,
Bist Du auf Deinen Beinstümpfen weitergerannt,
Und dein Grab, birgt es mehr als ein Bein, eine Hand?

Es blieb nur das Kreuz als die einzige Spur
Von deinem Leben, doch hör' meinen Schwur,
Für den Frieden zu kämpfen und wachsam zu sein:
Fällt die Menschheit noch einmal auf Lügen herein,
Dann kann es geschehn', daß bald niemand mehr lebt,
Niemand, der die Milliarden von Toten begräbt.
Doch finden sich mehr und mehr Menschen bereit,
Diesen Krieg zu verhindern, es ist an der Zeit.
Es lebe der Zentralfriedhof

G       Hm       C       G
Es lebe der Zentralfriedhof, und alle seine Toten,
Em     Am     D       G
Da Eintritt ist für lebende, heut' ausnahmslos verboten.
Em     Am     D       G
Weil der Tod a Fest heut gibt, die ganze lange Nacht.
C       Hm     Am     Em     Em     Hm
und von die Gäst ka einziger a Eitritts karten braucht.

Wann's Nacht wird über'm Simmerring kummt leb'n in die Tot'n
und drüb'n beim Krematorium tans Knochenmark verbrat'n.
Dort hint'n bei der Marmorgruft dort stengan zwei Skelete,
die stess mit zwei Urnen zusammen und saufen um die Wette.

Am Zentralfriedhof is Stimmung, weis seit Lebtag nonet woa,
Am     G     D       Em     Em     Hm
weil alle Tot'n feiern heut seine ersten hundert Jahr.

Es lebe der Zentralfriedhof und seine Jubilare.
Sie liegen und verfaul'n scho da seit über hundert Jaheren.
Draußt is kalt und drunt is warm nur manchmal a bissel feucht,
Wenn ma so drunt liegt freut ma sich wann's Grablaterderl leucht.

Es lebe der Zentralfriedhof, die Szene wird makaber,
die Pfarrer tanzen mit die Hurrn und de Jud'n mit Araber.
Heut san alle wieder lustig, heut' lebt alles auf.
Im mausoleum spielt a Band die hat an wahnsinns Hammer drauf.

Am Zentralfriedhof is Stimmung, weis seit Lebtag nonet woa,
Am     G     D       Em     Em     Hm
weil alle Tot'n feiern heut seine ersten hundert Jahr.

G       Hm       C       G
Es lebe der Zentralfriedhof, auf a moi machts a Schnalzer,
Em     Am     D       G       F#     Em
der Moser singts Fiakerlied, die Schrammeln spüln an Walzer
Em     Am     D       G
auf amoi is di Musi still und alle Aug'n glänz'n
G       Hm     Am     Em
weu dort drübn steht der Knochenmann und winkt mir seiner Sensen.
Everything I do (Bryan Adams)

Intro:  C#  G#(C bass)  F#(C bass)  G#(C bass)

C#  G#(C bass)  F#(C bass)  G#(C bass)

Look into my eyes, you will see, what you mean to me.

C#  G#(C bass)  F#(C bass)
Search a heart, search a soul, and when you find me
there, you'll search no more.

D#m  Bm  D#m
Don't tell me, it's not worth trying for,
Bm  D#m  Bm  D#m
You can't tell me it's not worth dying for.

Ref.:  You know it's true, everything I do, I do it for you.

C#  G#(C bass)  F#  C#  G#

Look into your heart, you will find, there's nothing there to hide.

C#  G#(C bass)  F#
Take me as I am, take my life, I would give it all,
C#  G#
I would sacrifice.

Don't tell me, it's not worth fighting for,
I can't help it, there's nothing I want more.

Ref.:  You know it's true, everything I do, I do it for you.

H  E  H  F#
Brea:  There's no love like your love, and no other could give more love

C#  G#  D#  G#
There's nowhere unless you're there, all the time, all the way, yeah...

Solo  (E-Gitarre)  F#  C#  F#  C#  D#  G#  D#  G#  C#  G#  F#  F#m

D#m  G#
You can't tell me, it's not worth trying for,
D#m  G#
I can't help it, there's nothing I want more.

C#  G#
Yeah, I would fight for you, I'd lie for you,
F#  F#m
walk the wire for you, yeah, I'd die for you...
(Pause)

C#(G# bass)  G#  F#  D#m  C#
Ref.:  You know it's true, everything I do, oooh, I do it for you!
Everywhere

C
We were born in this little town, growing up I was countin´ down
Bb F
every single day, `til we´d make our get-away.
C
But you said you could never see yourself trying to make a life anywhere else
Bb F
this would be your home, and I was on my own.
G F
But ever since you said goodbye I´ve been out here on the wind
G F G G7
Baby, you would be surprised of all the places you have been: I´ve seen you in
C Am
Albuquerque, waitin´out a blizzard; Arizona, dancin´ `cross the desert
F G G7
watching the sunset in Monterrey; girl I swear just the other day you were
C Am
down in Georgia, pickin´ them peaches; in Carolina, barefoot on the beaches.
F G C
No matter where you choose to be, in my heart I´ll always see you everywhere.

Nowadays when I´m passing through the conversation always turns to you,
I hear you´re doin´ fine, living out by the county line.
Got a man who´s home every night, a couple of kids and the kind of life
that you want to lead, guess you could say the same for me;
Cause you and i, we made our choices all those years ago.
Still I know I´ll hear your voice and see you down the road, maybe in
Oklahoma, drivin´ `cross the prairie; Dallas, Texas, isn´t that where we
always said we´d like to try, never did, so maybe that´s why you´re on every
highway, just beyond the highteams, right beside me in all of my sweet dreams
no matter were you choose to be, in my heart, I´ll always see you in
Albuquerque, waitin´out a blizzard; Arizona, dancin´ `cross the desert
watching the sunset in Monterrey; girl I swear just the other day you were
down in Georgia, pickin´ them peaches; in Carolina, barefoot on the beaches.
No matter where you choose to be, in my heart I´ll always see you everywhere.
Fahrrad (Die Prinzen)

1. Strophe:

\[
\begin{align*}
C & \quad F & \quad G \\
\text{Neulich bin ich mit 120, auf meinem Fahrrad rumgefahren.} & \quad C & \quad F & \quad G \\
\text{Und wie immer konnt ich nur hoffen, die Polizei hält mich nicht an.} & \quad F & \quad C & \quad F & \quad C \\
\text{Denn dann müßt ich Strafe zahlen und man führt mich zum Verhör.} & \quad C & \quad F & \quad G & \quad C \\
\text{Und mein armes, kleines Fahrrad steht alleine vor der Tür.} & \quad C & \quad F & \quad G & \quad C
\end{align*}
\]

2. Strophe:

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{Oh, wie liebe ich mein Fahrrad, warum das weiß ich nicht genau.} & \quad F & \quad G \\
\text{Meinem Fahrrad werd ich treu sein im Gegensatz zu meiner Frau.} & \quad F & \quad G \\
\text{Niemals werd ich es verlassen, niemals werd ich von ihm gehn.} & \quad F & \quad G \\
\text{Denn wir fliegen wie auf Wolken, weil wir uns so gut verstehn.} & \quad F & \quad G
\end{align*}
\]

Refrain:

\[
\begin{align*}
F & \quad G \\
\text{Jeder Popel fährt nen Opel, jeder Affe fährt nen Ford,} & \quad F & \quad G \\
\text{Jeder Blödmann fährt nen Porsche, jeder Arsch nen Audi Sport,} & \quad F & \quad G \\
\text{Jeder Spinner fährt nen Manta, jeder Dödel Jaguar.} & \quad F & \quad G \\
\text{Nur Genießer fahren Fahrrad und sind immer schneller da.} & \quad F & \quad G \\
\end{align*}
\]

3. Strophe:

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{Mein Fahrrad ist nicht Lila, denn das macht mich gar nicht an.} & \quad C & \quad F & \quad G & \quad C \\
\text{Es ist auch nicht braun, weil ich braun nicht leiden kann.} & \quad C & \quad F & \quad G & \quad C \\
\text{Nein, ich hab's blau angestrichen vom Sattel bis zum Schlauch.} & \quad C & \quad F & \quad G & \quad C \\
\text{Und ich find das äußerst passend, den blau bin ich manchmal auch.} & \quad C & \quad F & \quad G & \quad C
\end{align*}
\]

Refrain:
**Father and Son**

**Father:**

G D C a7

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

   G e a D

you’re still young, that’s your fault, there’s so much you have to know.

G D C a7

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

   G e a D

Look at me, I am old but I’m happy.

G D C a7

I was once like you are now and I know that it’s not easy,

   G e a D

to be calm, when you’ve found something’s going on.

G D C a7

But take your time, think a lot, I think of everything you’ve got,

G e D G e G C

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

**Son:**

G D C a7

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

   G e a D

it’s always been the same old story.

G D C a7

From the moment I could talk I was ordered to listen,

   G e D G

now there’s a way and I know that I have to go away,

   D C G C G C

I know I have to go.

**Father:**

G D C A7

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

   G E A D

you’re still young, that’s your fault,

   A D

there’s so much you have to go through.

G D C A7

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

   G E A D

look at me, I am old but I’m happy.

**Son:**

G D C A7

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

   G E A D

it’s hard, but it’s harder to ignore it.

G D C A7

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

G E D G

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

   D C G C G C

I know I have to go.
**Fiesta Mexicana - Rex Gildo**

**1.**

**D D D D**

Hossa! Hossa! Hossa! Hossa!

**D**

Fiesta, Fiesta Mexicana,

**A A7 D**

heut geb ich zum Abschied für alle ein Fest.

Fiesta, Fiesta Mexicana,

**A A7 D**

es gibt viel Tequila, der glücklich sein läßt.

**G A A7**

Alle Freunde, sie sind hier, feiern noch einmal mit mir.

**D**

Wir machen Fiesta, Fiesta Mexicana,

**A A7 D**

weil ihr dann den Alltag, die Sorgen schnell vergeßt.

**G D G D**

Adio, adio Mexico, ich komme wieder zu dir zurück.

**D**

Adio, adio Mexico, ich grüß mit meinem Sombrero,

**D7 G A**

te quiero, ich habe dich so lieb.

**D**

2. **Fiesta, Fiesta Mexicana,**

**A A7 D**

auf der kleinen Plaza, da lacht man und singt.

Fiesta, Fiesta Mexicana,

**A A7 D**

wenn zum letzten Tanz die Gitarre erklingt.

**G A A7**

Juanita, Pepe, ja die zwei, sagen nocheinmal : Goodbye,

**D**

wir machen Fiesta, Fiesta Mexicana,

**A A7 D**

weil das bunte Leben die Liebe zu uns bringt.

**D D D D**

3. **Hossa! Hossa! Hossa! Hossa!**

**D**

Fiesta, Fiesta Mexicana,

**A A7 D**

bald schon wird es hell, denn der Morgen ist nah.

Und ich küsse Carmencita,

**A A7 D**

denn ich weiß die Stunde des Abschieds ist nah.

**G**

Weine nicht, muß ich auch gehn,

**A A7**

weil wir uns ja wieder sehn,

**D**

bei einer Fiesta, Fiesta Mexicana

**A A7 D**

dann wird alles wieder so schön wie es mal war.

**D D A A7 D**

Hossa! Lala lalalalalala lalalala lalalalala, oho!

**A**

Fiesta, Fiesta Mexicana bald wird wieder alles so schön,

**A7 D**

ja du wirst sehn, darum bin ich bald wieder da.

**D D D A-D**

Hossa! Hossa! Hossa! Oho!
Ich hab ein Foto dabei: Die zweite von links, das ist sie.
Wir sind seit Jahren verlobt, mit all den andern verlobt sie sich nie.
Sieht sie nicht wundervoll aus? Dieser Mund, dieser Blick, dieses Haar.
Ich hab schon immer gewußt, daß ich noch niemals ihr Einziger war.

Daß sie nicht gut für mich ist, daß sie mich umbringt, ich weiß es genau.

Marlowe, ich fleh Sie an, Marlowe, finden Sie Mabel!
Es koste was es wolle, Geld spielt keine Rolle dabei.
Marlowe, ich fleh Sie an, Marlowe, finden Sie Mabel!
Sagen Sie ihr, daß ich alles vergeß und verzeih.

Das letzte Mal saß sie fest als Zimmermädchen im tiefsten Hawaii.
Sie hatte weder Papiere noch das Geld für den Rückflug dabei.
Sie hat mein Leben zerstört, doch ich hab endlich gemerkt, ich bin weich.
Sie hat mein Herz durchgebracht, doch jeder Scheck, den sie nimmt, macht mich reich.

Marlowe, ich fleh Sie an, Marlowe finden Sie Mabel!
Sagen Sie ihr, daß ich all ihre Schulden bezahl.
Marlowe, ich fleh Sie an Marlowe, finden Sie Mabel!
Tun Sie ihr nicht weh. Mabel, wir versuchen's nochmal.

Ihnen wäre sowas sicher nie passiert.
Keine Frau hat je in Marlowes Drink gerührt.
**Five hundred miles**

If you missed the train I'm on, you will know that I am gone

G Em G Am7

can you hear the whistle blow one hundred miles

D7 G

G Em C Am7

one hundred miles, one hundred miles, one hundred miles, one hundred miles,

D7 G

can you hear the whistle blow one hundred miles

G Em G Em7

Lord I'm one, Lord I'm two, Lord I'm tree, Lord I'm four,

D7 G

Lord I'm five hundred miles away from home.

G Em C Am7

Five hundred miles, five hundred miles, five hundred miles, five hundred miles,

D7 G

Lord I'm five hundred miles away from home.

G Em G Am7

Not a shirt on my back, not a penny to my name,

D7 G

Lord I can't go at home this a way.

G Em C Am7

This away, this away, this away, this away

D7 G

Lord I can't got at home this a way.

If you missed the train I'm on, you will know that I am gone
can you hear the whistle blow one hundred miles
one hundred miles, one hundred miles, one hundred miles, one hundred miles,
can you hear the whistle blow one hundred miles
Flugzeuge In Meinem Bauch (Grönemeyer)

Cm  Gm  Ab  G
       Em          Hm7
Du hast'n Schatten im Blick dein Lachen ist gemalt
Fj7  Em
Deine Gedanken sind nicht mehr bei mir
Am    G   C
Streichelst mich mechanisch völlig steril
Fj7    G
Eiskalte Hand, mir graut vor dir
       Em          Hm7
Fühl' mich leer und verbraucht alles tut weh
Fj7  Em
Hab' Flugzeuge in meinem Bauch
Am    G   C
Kann nichts mehr essen kann dich nicht vergessen
Fj7    G
Aber auch das gelingt mir noch

C  Fj7    G   C
Gib mir mein Herz zurück du brauchst meine Liebe nicht
C  Fj7    G   Am
Gib mir mein Herz zurück bevor es auseinanderbricht
Em  Fj7    G   Em  Fj7    G   C  Fm  C  Fm  H
Je eher je eher du gehst um so leichter um so leichter wird's für mich

Em          Hm7
Ich brauch' niemand, der mich quält niemand, der mich zerdrückt
Fj7  Em
Niemand, der mich benutzt, wann er will
Am    G   C
Niemand, der mit mir redet nur aus Plichtgefühl
Fj7    G
Der nur seine Eitelkeit an mir stillt
Em          Hm7
Niemand, der nie da ist wenn man ihn am nötigsten hat
       Fj7          Em
Wenn man nach Luft schnappt, auf dem Trocknen schwimmt
Am    G   C
Laß mich los, laß mich in ruh
Fj7    G
Damit das ein Ende nimmt

C  Fj7
Gib mir mein herz........

Em          Hm7
Fühl' mich leer und verbraucht alles tut weh ...
C  Fj7
Gib mir mein herz........
Follow me up to carlow

*Dm*  *C*  *Dm*
Lift MacCahir Og your face brooding o'er the old disgrace,
See the swords of Glen Imayle, flashing o'er the English Pale
From Tassagart to clonmore, there flows a stream of Saxon gore

*Dm*  *C*  *Dm*  *C*  *Dm*
That black FitzWilliam stormed your place, drove you to the Fern
See all the children of the Gael, beneath O'Byrne's banners
Och, great is Rory Oge O'More, sending the loons to Hades.

*Dm*  *C*  *Dm*
Grey said victory was sure soon the firebrand he'd secure;
Rooster of the fighting stock, would you let a Saxon cock
White is sick and Lane is fled, now for black FitzWilliam head

*Dm*  *C*  *Dm*  *C*  *Dm*
Until he met at Glenmalure with Feach MacHugh O'Byrne.
Crow out upon an Irish rock, fly up and teach him manners.
We'll send it over, dripping red, to Queen Liza and the ladies.

*Am*
Curse and swear Lord Kildare,
*C*
Feagh will do what Feach will dare
*Am*
Now FitzWilliam, have a care
*C*  *Dm*
Fallen is your star, low.
*Am*
Up with halbert out with sword
*C*
On we'll go for by the lord
*Am*
Feach MacHugh had given the word,
*C*  *Dm*
Follow me up to Carlow.
Folsom Prison Blues

G
I hear the train a-comin', it's rollin' 'round the bend
G7
and I ain't seen the sunshine since - I don't know when -
C G
for I stuck in Folsom Prison and time keeps draggin' on;
D G
and the train it keeps a-rollin' on down to San Antone.

I bet there's rich folks eatin' in a fancy dining car,
G7
they're probably drinking coffee and smoking big cigars
C G
but I know I had it comin', I know I can't be free,
D G
but those people keep on moving and that's what tortures me.

When I was just a baby, my mama told me: "Son,
G7
always be a good boy, don't ever play with guns."
C G
But I shot a man in Reno just to watch him die.
D G
When I hear that whistle blowin' I hang my head and cry.

Well, if they freed me from that prison, if that railroad train was mine,
G7
I'd bet I'd move it on little further down the line;
C G
far from Folsom Prison, that's where I want to stay
D G
and I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my Blues away.
FOR ME TO YOU (Beatles)

C        Am
Da da da da dum dum da
C        Am
Da da da da dum dum da

C        Am
If there's anything, that you want,
C        G
if there's anything I can do
F7        Am        C        G        C
just call on me and I'll send it along with love from me to you.

C        Am
I've got everything that you want,
C        G
like a heart, that's oh so true
F7        Am        C        G        C
just call on me and I'll send it along, with love from me to you.

Gm7        C7        F
I got arms that long to hold you and keep you by my side,
D7        G        G+
I got lips that long to kiss you and keep you satisfied. uh

C        Am
If there's anything, that you want,
C        G
if there's anything I can do
F7        Am        C        G        C        Am
just call on me and I'll send it along with love from me to you.

Solo C        Am        C        G
From me, to you
F7        Am        C        G        C    Am
just call on me and I'll send it along with love from me to you.

Gm7        C7        F
I got arms that long to hold you and keep you by my side,
D7        G        G+
I got lips that long to kiss you and keep you satisfied. uh

C        Am
If there's anything that you want,
C        G
if there's anything I can do
F7        Am        C        G        C
just call on me and I'll send it along with love from me to you.

Am        Ab+        C        Am
to you, to you., to you.
Forever Young (Alphaville)

C     G     Am     F     G
Let's dance in style let's dance for a while heaven can wait we're only watching the skies
Dm                Am     G
Hoping for the best but expecting the worst are you going to drop the bomb or not?
C     G     Am     F     G
Let us die young or let us live forever we don't have the power but we never say never
Dm                Am     G
Sitting in a sandpit life is a short trip the music's for the sadmen
C     G     Am     F     G
Can you imagine when this race is won turn our golden faces into the sun
Dm                F     Am     G
Praising our leaders we're getting in tune the music's played by the mad men

C     G     Am     F
Forever young I want to be forever young
G     Dm     F     G
Do you really want to live forever forever and ever
C     G     Am     F
Forever young I want to be forever young
G     Dm     F     G     C     G
Do you really want to live forever forever young

C     G     Am     F     G
Some are like water some are like the heat some are a melody and some are the beat
Dm                Am     G
Sooner or later they all will be gone why don’t you stay young
C     G     Am     F     G
It's so hard to get old without a cause I don’t want to perish like a fading horse
Dm                Am     G
Youth’s like diamonds in the sun and diamonds are forever
C     G     Am     F     G
So many adventures couldn’t happen today so many songs we forgot to play
Dm                F     Am     G
So many dreams swinging out of the blue we’ll let them come true

C
Forever young ...

C
Forever Young ...
Fort von mir (Echt)

Intro: Fm Des fm Des fm

Des fm
Ich bin nicht immer gut zu Dir
Des fm
Genau genommen bin ich manchmal ganz schön schlecht
Des fm Des fm
Aber ich meine nicht alles so wie ich es sage
Des fm
Es ist ein komisches Gefühl
Des fm
Zu wissen, Du bist nicht mehr hier bei mir
Des fm Des
Können wir irgendetwas tun, dass ist die Frage
Ess
Was ich für dich fühle
Des
Ja das ist, was ich für dich fühle
Ess fm
Ja das ist, was ich für dich fühle, ja das ist echt
Des fm
Wünsch dich nicht fort von mir
Des fm
Bitte bleib hier bei mir
Des bm
Bitte gehe nicht durch diese Tür
Des/As
Wünsch dich nicht fort von mir
Des fm
Man merkt immer erst, was man hat,
Des fm
wenn man dabei ist, alles zu verlieren
Des fm Des fm
doch es ist niemals vorbei, bis es vorbei ist
Des fm Des
können wir irgendetwas tun, das ist die Frage
Ess
was immer auch passiert, das soll
Des fm
was immer auch passiert, das soll passieren
Des fm
Wünsch dich nicht fort von mir
Des fm
Bitte bleib hier bei mir
Des bm
Bitte gehe nicht durch diese Tür
Des/As
Wünsch dich nicht fort von mir

Ess
Was ich für dich fühle
Des
Ja das ist, was ich für dich fühle
Ess fm
Ja das ist, was ich für dich fühle, ja das ist echt
Refrain, letzte Zeile 3x
**Freiheit (Marius Müller-Westernhagen)**

C          G
Die Verträge sind gemacht
Dm         C
Und es wurde viel gelacht
Em        Dm
Und was Süßes zum Dessert
C   G   Am
Freiheit Freiheit

C          G
Die Kapelle rumtata
Dm          C
Und der Papst war auch schon da
Em        Dm
Und mein Nachbar vorneweg
C   G   Am
Freiheit Freiheit
G   F         Em        G
   Ist die einzige, die fehlt
C   G   Dm   Am
Freiheit Freiheit
G   F        Em        G
   Ist die einzige, die fehlt

Dm         Am
Der Mensch ist leider nicht naiv
F          G
Der Mensch ist leider primitiv
C   G   Dm   Am
Freiheit Freiheit
G   F        Em        G
   Wurde wieder abbestellt

C          G
Alle die von Freiheit träumen
Dm         C
Sollen's Feiern nicht versäumen
Em        Dm
Sollen tanzen auch auf Gräbern
C   G   Am
Freiheit Freiheit
G   F        C        G
   Ist das einzige was zählt
C   G   Dm   Am
Freiheit Freiheit
G   F        Em        G
   Ist das einzige was zählt
Friends in low places

G  G#DIM Am7 Am  D

G       G#DIM         Am7         Am
Blame it all on my roots, I showed up in boots and ruined your black tie affair.

D  D7  G  D
The last one to know, to the last one to show I was the last one you thought you´d see there.

G       G#DIM         Am         Cm
And I saw the surprise and the fear in his eyes when I took his glass of champagne.

D  D7  D  D7
I toasted you, said „Honey, we may be through but you´ll never hear me complain.

G
Cause I got friends in low places where the whiskey drowns and the beer chases

   Am      D     D7
my Blues away and I´ll be okay.

G                   G7
I´m not big on social graces, think I´ll slip on down to the oasis

   Am      D
So I´ve got friends in low places.

G       G#DIM         Am7         Am
Well I guess I was wrong I just don´t belong, but hey, I´ve been there before.

D  D7  G  D
Everything´s all right, I´ll just say goodnight and I´ll show myself to the door.

G       G#DIM         Am         Cm
Hey I didn´t mean to cause a big scene, just give me an hour and then

   D      D7      D      D7
I´ll be as high as that ivory tower that you´re living in.

G
Cause I got friends in low places where the whiskey drowns and the beer chases

   Am      D     D7
my Blues away and I´ll be okay.

G                   G7
I´m not big on social graces, think I´ll slip on down to the oasis

   Am      D
So I´ve got friends in low places.
**Fürstenfeld (STS)**

G D C G

Langsam find’t der Tag sei End, und die Nacht beginnt,

in da Kärntnastroß’n do singt ana, blowin in the wind.

G D C G

Hat a greanes Rökkel an, steht da ganz valurn,

und der Steffl, der schaut owi, auf den armen Stegra buam.

G D C G

Er hat wolln sei Glick proibiern in der großen fremden Stadt.

G D C G

Hat kmand wei Musik bringt ihn aufs Rennbahn-Express-Titelblatt.

G D C G

Aus der Traum, zerplatzt wie Seifenblosen nix is blim,

als wie a poar Schilling in seinem Gitarrenkoffer drin.

D C G D C G

1. Wochn lang steh i scho do, wochn lang plog i mi ob.

D C G C D7 G

I spül mir die Finger wund, und sing sogar - do kummt die Sunn.

D C G D C G

Doch es is’ zum narisch wern, ka na wül mi singan hörn.

D C G C D7 G

Langsam kriag i wirklich g’nua, i frag mi, wos i do dua.

D G D G

Ref: I wül wieder ham, i fühl mi do so allan,

D G C D7 G

brauch ka große Welt, i wül ham nach Fürstenfeld.

D C G D C G

2. In da Zeitung do hams gschriebn, do gibts a Szene da muaßt hin,

D C G C D7 G

wos de wolln, des solln se schreibn, mir kann de Szene g’stohen bleibn.

D C G D C G

Do geh i gestern ins U 4, fangt a Dirndl an zum redn mit mir,

schwarze Lippn, grüne Haar, da kannst ja Angst kriagn, wirklich wahr.

1 x Refrain

D C G D C G

3. Niemals spül i mehr in Wien, Wien hat mi gar net verdient,

D C G D7 G

i spül höchstens no in Graz, Sinablkirchn und Stinatz.

D C G D C G

I brauch kan Gürtl, i brauch kan Ring, i wühl zuuck - hintan Semmering,

D C G C D G

i brauch nur des bißl Geld, für die Fahrt nach Fürstenfeld.

1 x Refrain
GAMES PEOPLE PLAY

A     E     D     E
NA NA NA NA NA TALKING ABOUT YOU AND ME YEA

AND THE GAMES PEOPLE PLAY---2mal

A

AND ALL THE GAMES PEOPLE PLAIN NOW

E

EVERY NIGHT AND EVERY DAY NOW

D     E
NEVER MEANING WHAT THEY SAY YEAYEA

A

NEVER SAY WHAT THEY MEAN

A

FIRST YOU WIND AWAY YOUR HOURS

E

IN YOUR CONCRET TOWERS

D

SOON YOU BE COVERD UP IN FLOWERS

E

IN THE BACK OF BLACK LIMOUSINE

A

PEOPLE WALKING UP TO YOU SINGING GLORY HALLELUYAH

D     E
THEN THEY TRY TO SOCK IT YUUU

A

IN THE NAME OF THE LORD

A     E     D     E
NA NA NA NA...TALKING BOUT YOU AND ME YEEAAHH

A

AND THE GAME PEOPLE PLAY--2 mal

D     E     D     E
ohoho ohoho... dann solo auf---A-E-D-E-A

A

OH OH THE GAME NOW EVERY NIGHT EVRY DAY NOW

D     E
NEVER MEANING WHAT THEY SAY YEAHHH

A

NEVER SAYING WHAT THEY MEAN

A

AND THE TEACH YOU HOW TO MEDITATE

E

READ YOUR HOROSKOP AND CHANGE YOUR FAITH

D     E
AND FURTHERMORE TO HELL WITH HATE

A

COMON AND GIVE ME SOME MORE AND MORE AND MORE

A     E     D     E
NA NA NA NA TALKING BOUT YOU AND ME YEA AND THE GAME P... 2mal

A

FIRST YOU GIVIN UP YOUR SANITY TURN YOU BACK ON HUMANITY YEAEA

D     E
AND YOU DONT GIVE A Damm A Damm A Damm

D     E     D     E
OHO OHO OHO OH OHO

A     E     D     E
NANANA.. TALKING BOUT YOU AND ME AND YEAA THE GAME PEOPLE PLAY-2mal

schlussatz 3-mal
Geh, Du bleibst hait nocht bei mir (STS)

1. Gib des Banderl aus die Hoar, 
   beils owe, laß alls falln.
   Laß auf deiner weichen Haut, 
   zarte sanfte Schatten maln.

2. Leg di her do nehm mir, 
   bleib bis morgn in der frier.
   I will nur dei Zeit von dir, 
   geh, du bleibst hait Nocht bei mir.

Ref: 
Richtig oder falsch was solls, 
i will a gar nix verstehn.
Und i pfeif auf des was morgn is, 
weil hait Nacht do brauch i di.
Gestern des is schon weit fort, 
und für morgn is noch viel sfrier.
Nur allan sein is net guart, 
Geh, du bleibst hait Nocht bei mir.

SOLO......................

2 x Refrain
Gergundula (Status Quo)

Gm                                             - F - Gm
Love it seems I just can't find
Gm                                             - F - Gm
Love it seems I just can't find
Eb                                             - D
Seems that I'm the one love
Gm
The one love left behind

Gm                                             - F - Gm
I've searched it just won't come my way
Gm                                             - F - Gm
I've searched it just won't come my way
Eb                                             - D
It's love that I want now
Gm
So what more can I say

Guitar solo:

Women seem to pass me by
Women seem to pass me by
If I could find the reason
I'd know the answer why

Love it seems I just can't find
Love it seems I just can't find
Seems that I'm the one love
The one love left behind
Geschwisterliebe (Die Ärzte)

Am    G    F    Am    G    F

Am    G    F
Wir haben zusammen im Sandkasten gesessen
Am    G    F
Beim Doktorspielen wollte ich nur dein Fieber messen
Am    G    F
Jetzt bist du vierzehn und du bist soweit
Am    G    F
Wir warten keine Ewigkeit
Dm          Am
Sind unsere Eltern auch dagegen
Dm          E
Ich wärd dich gerne mal flachlegen

Solo: Am    G    F    Am    G    F

Am    G    F
Ich hoffe, daß du keine Kinder kriegst
Am    G    F
Weil du doch schließlich meine Schwester bist
Am    G    F
Die Eltern, die sind weggefahren
Am    G    F
Auf die Gelegenheit warte ich seit 14 Jahren
Dm          Am
Noch sitzen wir hier und spielen Schach
Dm          E
Aber gleich leg ich dich flach

Solo: Am    G    F    Am    G    F

Am    G    F
Der große Augenblick ist da
Am    G    F
Ich liege auf dir, du schreist "ja"
Am    G    F
Du bist so eng, das macht mich geil
Am    G    F
Und morgen nehme ich dein Hinterteil
Dm          Am
Noch Stunden später bist du sehr erregt
Dm          E
Ich hab dich schließlich gerade flachgelegt

Am    G    F
Das befriedigt meine Triebe Geschwisterliebe, Geschwisterliebe
GET BACK  (The Beatles)

A
Jojo was a man, who thought he was a loner
D   A
but he knew he couldn't last.
A
Jojo left his home in Tucson Arizona
D   A    G   D   A
for some California gras.

A7   Am7        A7   Am7    D   A
Get back,    get back    get back to where you once belonged.
A7   Am7        A7   Am7    D   A
Get back,    get back    get back to where you once belonged.

Get back Jojo  Solo Gitarre

A7   Am7        A7   Am7    D   A
Get back,    get back    get back to where you once belonged.
A7   Am7        A7   Am7    D   A
Get back,    get back    get back to where you once belonged.

Get back Loretta  Solo Orgel

A
Sweet Loretta Martin thought she was a woman
D   A
but she was another man.
A
All the girls around her say she's got comming
D   A
but she gets it while she care.

A7   Am7        A7   Am7    D   A
Get back,    get back    get back to where you once belonged.
A7   Am7        A7   Am7    D   A
Get back,    get back    get back to where you once belonged.

Get back Loretta  Solo Gitarre

A7   Am7        A7   Am7    D   A
Get back,    get back    get back to where you once belonged.
A7   Am7        A7   Am7    D   A
Get back,    get back    get back to where you once belonged.
Getting Better The Beatles

C                                        F
It's getting better all the time
G            C/G        G       C
I used to get mad at my school (No, I can't complain)
G            C/G        G       C
The teachers that taught me weren't cool (No, I can't complain)
G                  C        G       C
You're holding me down, turning me round
G                  C        G       C/G       G
Filling me up with your rules

C                                        F
I have to admit it's getting better
Em                                       F
A little better all the time
C                                        F
I have to admit it's getting better
Em                           F        Fmaj7        G
It's getting better since you've been mine

G                  C        G
Me used to be angry young man
G                  C        G
Me hiding my head in the sand
G                  C        G       C
You gave me the word I finally heard
G                  C        G
I'm doing the best that I can ...

C                                        F
I have to admit...........
F  C/E       F     C/E       F  C/E       F  C/E       C
Getting so much better all the time
C                                        F        Fmaj7
It's getting better all the time, better, better, better
C                                        F        Fmaj7        G
It's getting better all the time, better, better, better

G
I used to be cruel to my woman
I beat her and kept her apart from the things that she loved
Man I was mean but I'm changing my scene
C
And I'm doing the best that I can   Uh, uh

C                                        F
I admit it's getting better
Em                                       F
A little better all the time (can't get no worse)
C                                        F
Yes, I admit it's getting better
Em                           F        Fmaj7        G
It's getting better since you've been mine
F  C/E       F     C/E       F  C/E       F  C/E       F  C/E       C
Getting so much better all the time
C                                        F        Fmaj7
It's getting better all the time, better, better, better
C                                        F        Fmaj7        G
It's getting better all the time, better, better, better
F  C/E       F     C/E       F  C/E       F  C/E       C
Getting so much better all the time
Gimme Gimme Gimme - ABBA

Half past twelve,
D\d
and I'm watching the late show in my flat all alone,
F\a
how I hate to spend the evening on my own.

Autumn winds
D\d
blowing outside the window as I look around the room,
F\a
and it makes me so depressed to see the phone.
F\d\a\a - a - E
There's not a soul out there, no one to hear my prayer.

Gimme gimme gimme a man after midnight,
F\a\G\a won't somebody help me chase these shadows away!
F\G\a

Gimme gimme gimme a man after midnight,
F\a\G\a take me through the darkness to the break of the day!

1. Movie stars, find the end of the rainbow, with that fortune to win,
F\a
it's so different from the world I'm living in.
D\d
Tired of T.V., I open the window and I gaze into the night,
F\a
but there's nothing there to see, no one in sight.
F\d\a\a - a - E
There's not a soul out there, no one to hear my prayer.

+ REFRAIN + REFRAIN
**Girl (Beatles)**

Am   E7         Am
Is there anybody going to listen to my story
Dm   C             E7
all about the girl who came to stay.
Am   E7         Am
She's the kind of girl you want so much it makes you sorry
Dm   Am
still you don't regret a single day.

C   Em  Dm  G7     C   Em   Dm7  G7
Ah, girl - girl

Am   E7         Am
When I think of all the times I tried so hard to leave her
Dm   C             E7
she will turn to me and start to cry.
Am   E7         Am
And she promised the earth to me and I believe her
Dm   Am
after all this time I don't know why.

C   Em  Dm  G7     C   Em   Dm7  G7
Ah, girl - girl

Dm   A          Dm   A
She's the kind of girl who puts you down when friends are there, you feel a fool.
Dm   A          Dm
When you say she's looking god she acts as if it's understood, she's cool
F
ooh  ooh  ooh

C   Em  Dm  G7     C   Em   Dm7  G7
Ah, girl - girl

Am   E7         Am
Was she told when she was young that pain would lead to pleasure
Dm   C             E7
did she understand it when they said,
Am   E7         Am
that a man must break his back to earn his days of leasure,
Dm   Am
will she still believe it when he's dead.

C   Em  Dm  G7     C   Em   Dm7  G7
Ah, girl - girl

Solo  Am  Dm  G  Am  Dm  G7

C   Em  Dm  G7     C   Em   Dm7  G7
Ah, girl - girl

Songbook vom "Lyricsarchiv"
http://www.Lyricsarchiv.de       Seite 153 von 477       Mail: Webmaster@Lyricsarchiv.de
**Girls Just Want To Have Fun**

Vorspiel:  
G, em, -> G = (Anfang mit 1. Strophe);

G                           em

1.  I come home in the morning light, my mother says:

   "When you gonna live your life right?".
   C
   Oh mother dear, we’re not the fortunate ones –

   em   D             C   em          D                G
   Ref:  and girls, they want to have fu-un, oh girls just want to have fun.

G                          em

2.  The phone rings in the middle of the night, my father yells:

   "What you gonna do with your life?"
   C
   Oh, daddy dear, you know you’re still number one –

   em   D             C   em          D
   Ref:  but girls, they want to have fu-un, oh girls just want to have -
         G                           em   G
         That’s all they really want - some fun, when the working day is done,
         em   D             C   em   D               G
         oh girls just want to have fun-un, oh girls just want to have fun.

G                          em

3.  Some boys take a beautiful girl and hide her away from the rest of the world.
   C
   I want to be the one to walk in the sun –

   em   D             C   em   D                G
   Ref:  oh girls just want to have fu-un, oh girls just want to have fun.
         G                          em   G
         That’s all they really want - some fun, when the working day is done,
         em   D             C   em   D               G
         oh girls just want to have fun-un, oh girls just want to have fun.

G          em  C   D   G             em       C   D
They just wanna, they just wanna. They just wanna, they just wanna.
G          em  C   D   G
Girls, girls just want to have fu-un, oh girls just want to have fun.
Give it away

A       D       A
When I woke up this morning I had something on my face,
E               D
it was still there when I brushed my teeth, still there when I shaved.
D       A
I showed it to my neighbour and he broke into a grin.
E       A
I gave it away, I gave it away.

D       A       E       A
Smiles don`t cost money, give it away, give it away.
D       A       A       E       A
Maybe all you have is just a kind word you can say, give it away, give it away.

A
I woke up this morning with a song in my heart,
D       A
I hummed it all through coffee and it gave my day a start.
D       A
I took my song to work with me and I sing it for my friends,
D       A
I gave it away, I gave it away.

A       E       A
Yes, Jesus loves me, give it away, give it away.
A
Maybe all you have is just a kind word you can say, give it away, give it away.

D       A
Don`t think people do not care, I know they care a lot.
D       A
Don`t be bashful of somebody, give it all you`ve got.
D       A
Understanding means more than you ever thought it could,
D       A
so give it away, give it away.

A       E       A
Love someone sometime, give it away, give it away.
A       E       A
Maybe all you have is just a kind word you can say, give it away, give it away.

Give it away, give it away.
Give Peace a Chance - Beatles

C
everbodys talking about Bagism, Shagism, Dragism, Madism, Ragism, Tagism
This-ism, That-ism, Isn't it the most?

C          G                               C
All we are saying          is give peace a chance
C          G                               C
All we are saying          is give peace a chance
C          G                               C
All we are saying          is give peace a chance

Everbodys talkin about Ministers, Sinisters, Banisters, Canisters, Bishops
and Fishops, Rabbits and popeyes, Bye-bye Bye-byes

All we are saying          is give peace a chance
All we are saying          is give peace a chance

Let me tell you now, Everybodys talking about Revolution, Evolution,
Mastication, Flagellation, Regulations, Integregations,
Meditation, Unitied Nations, Congratulations

All we are saying          is give peace a chance
All we are saying          is give peace a chance

Ok lets stick to it, Everybodys talkink about John and Yoko, Timmy Leary
Rosemary, Tommy Smothers, Bobby Dylan, Tommy Cooper, Derek Taylor
Norman Mailer, Alan Ginsberg, Hare Krishna, Hare Hare Krishna

All we are saying          is give peace a chance
All we are saying          is give peace a chance
All we are saying          is give peace a chance
All we are saying          is give peace a chance
All we are saying          is give peace a chance
**GO DOWN, MOSES**

\[ e \quad C \quad H7 \quad e \quad C \quad H7 \quad e \]

1. When Israel was in Egypt`s land, let my people go.
   \[ C \quad H7 \quad e \quad C \quad H7 \quad e \]
   Oppressed so hard they could not stand, let my people go.

\[ e \quad a \quad e \quad H7 \quad e \]

Go down, Moses, way down in Egypt`s land,
\[ C \quad e \quad H7 \quad e \]
tell ole Pharaoh, to let my people go.

\[ e \quad C \quad H7 \quad e \quad C \quad H7 \quad e \]

2. Thus spoke the Lord, bold Moses said, let my people go!
   \[ C \quad H7 \quad e \quad C \quad H7 \quad e \]
   If not, I`ll smite your first-born dead, let my people go.

\[ e \quad C \quad H7 \quad e \quad C \quad H7 \quad e \]

3. You`ll not get lost in the wilderness, let my people go.
   \[ C \quad H7 \quad e \quad C \quad H7 \quad e \]
   With a lighted candle in my breast, let my people go.

\[ e \quad C \quad H7 \quad e \quad C \quad H7 \quad e \]

4. Oh, let us all from bondage flee, let my people go.
   \[ C \quad H7 \quad e \quad C \quad H7 \quad e \]
   And let us all in Christ be free, let my people go.
**Good Day Sunshine (The Beatles)**

**Intro:** E

```
H   F#    H    F#    E7
Good day sunshine, good day sunshine, good day sunshine
```

```
A  F#7  H7
I need to laugh and when the sun is out
E7  A
I've got something I can laugh about
F#7  H7
I feel good in a special way
E7  A
I'm in love, and it's a sunny day
```

```
H  F#  H  F#  E7
Good day sunshine, good day sunshine, good day sunshine
```

```
A  F#7  H7
We take a walk, the sun is shining down
E7  A
Burns my feet as they touch the ground
```

**Solo:** D  H7  E7  A7  D

```
H  F#  H  F#  E7
Good day sunshine, good day sunshine, good day sunshine
```

```
A  F#7  H7
And then we lie beneath a shady tree
E7  A
I love her and she's loving me
F#7  H7
She feels good, she knows she's looking fine
E7  A
I'm so proud to know that she is mine
```

```
H  F#  H  F#  E7
Good day sunshine, good day sunshine, good day sunshine
```

```
H  F#  H  F#  E7
Good day sunshine, good day sunshine, good day sunshine
```

```
H  F#  H  F#  E7
Good day sunshine, good day sunshine, good day sunshine
```

```
H  F#  H  F#  E7
Good day sunshine (Repeat And Fade)
```
Gm   B                      F
An der Umgehungsstraße, kurz vor den Mauern unserer Stadt,
Gm   B                      F
steht eine Nervenklinik, wie sie noch keiner gesehen hat.

Gm   B                      F
Sie hat das Fassungsvermögen sämtlicher Einkaufszentren der Stadt.
Gm   B                      F
Geh’n dir die Nerven durch, wirst du noch verrückter gemacht.

Gm                                                                 F
Hey - Hey - Hey - Ich war der goldene Reiter;
Gm                                                                 F
Hey - Hey - Hey - Ich bin ein Kind dieser Stadt.
Gm                                                                 F
Hey - Hey - Hey - Ich war so hoch auf der Leiter;
Gm                                                                 F
Doch dann fiel ich ab, doch dann fiel ich ab.

Gm   B                      F
Auf meiner Fahrt in die Klinik sah ich noch einmal die Lichter der Stadt.
Gm   B                      F   Gm
Sie brannten wie Feuer in meinen Augen,
Ich fühlte mich einsam und unendlich schlapp.

Gm                                                                 F
Hey - Hey - Hey - Ich war der goldene Reiter...

Gm   B                      F
Sicherheitsnotsignale, lebensbedrohliche Schizophrenie;
Gm   B                      F
Neue Behandlungszentren bekämpfen die wirklichen Ursachen nie.

Gm                                                                 F
Hey - Hey - Hey - Ich war der goldene Reiter...

O-wo-wo-wo-wo-wo....
Golden Slumbers (The Beatles)

Am7                          Dm7
Once, there was a way to get back homeward
G7                                C
Once, there was a way to get back home
Em                    Am                Dm9
Sleep pretty darling, do not cry,
G7                                C
And I will sing a lullaby

C            F                          C
Golden slumbers fill your eyes
F                                        C
Smiles awake you when you rise
Em                    Am                Dm9
Sleep pretty darling, do not cry,
G7                                C
And I will sing a lullaby
Go on Blues

C   F         G         C
Go on Blues, go on lonesome, get your dark clouds off of me.
F             G         G7         C
Go on Blues, go on troubles, turn loose of me, set me free.

C   F         Bb
I´ve been down through that valley with you
D             G         G7
now I found me somebody who loves me too.
C   F         G         C
Go on Blues, go away from me, go on by me, go on Blues.

C7    F         Bb
I´ve been down through that valley with you
D             G         G7
now I found me somebody who loves me too.
C   F         G         C
Go on Blues, go on by me, stay away from me, go on Blues.

F             G         C
Yeah, go on Blues, go on by me, get away from me, go on Blues!
**Got To Get You Into My Life (The Beatles)**

G                                          F
I was alone I took a ride I didn't know what I would find there

G                                          F
Another road where maybe I can see another kind of mind there

Hm Bb          D          Hm6
Ooh then I suddenly see you

Hm Bb          D          Hm6
Ooh did I tell you I need you

C         Em       Am7       D          G
Every single day of my life

G                                          F
You didn't run you didn't lie you wanted just to hold you

G                                          F
And had you gone you'd knew in time we meet again for I'd have told you

Hm Bb          D          Hm6
Ooh you were meant to be near me

Hm Bb          D          Hm6
Ooh And I want you hear me

C         Em       Am7       D          G
Say we'll be together every day

G                                          C
Got to get you into my life

G                                          F
What can I do? What can I be when I'm with you I wanna stay there

G                                          F
If I'm true I'll never leave and if I do I know the way there

Hm Bb          D          Hm6
Ooh then I suddenly see you

Hm Bb          D          Hm6
Ooh did I tell you I need you

C         Em       Am7       D          G
Every single day of my life

G                                          C
Got to get you into my life

**Gitarre Solo C G**

G                                          C
Got to get you into my life

G
I was alone I took a ride I didn't know what I would find there

Another road where maybe I can see another kind of mind there

Ooh then I suddenly see you

Ooh did I tell you I need you

Every single day of my life
Great Song Of Indifference (Bob Geldof)

A                D            A                           E
I don't mind if you go, I don't mind if you take it slow
A                                D            A           E         A
I don't mind if you say yes or no, I don't mind at all
A                          D              A                                  E
I don't care if you live or die, couldn't care less if you laugh or cry
A                                D            A           E         A
I don't mind if you crash your flight, I don't mind at all
A                                D            A           E         A
I don't mind if you come or go, I don't mind if you say no
A                          D              A                                  E
Could't care less, baby let it flow, 'cause I don't care at all
A D A E A D A E A
Na na na ...

A                D            A                           E
I don't care if you sink or swim, lock me out or let me in
A                                D            A           E         A
Where I'm going or where I've been, I don't care at all
A                          D              A                                  E
I don't care if the government falls, implements more futile laws
A                                D            A           E         A
I don't care if the nation stalls, and I don't care at all
A                          D              A                                  E
I don't care if you tear down trees, I don't feel the hotter breeze
A                                D            A           E         A
Sink in dust in dying seas, and I don't care at all
A D A E A D A E A
Na na na etc.

A                D            A                           E
I don't mind if the culture crumbles, I don't mind if religion stumbles
A                                D            A           E         A
I can't hear the speakers mumble, and I don't care at all
A                          D              A                                  E
I don't care if the third world fries, it's hotter there I'm not surprised
A                                D            A           E         A
Baby I can watch whole nations die, and I don't care at all
A                D            A                           E
I don't mind, I don't mind, I don't mind, I don't mind,
A                                D            A           E         A
I don't mind, I don't mind, I don't mind at all
A D A E A D A E A
Na na na etc.

A                D            A                           E
I don't mind about people's fears, authority no longer hears
A                                D            A           E         A
Send a social engineer, and I don't mind at all
Griechischer Wein - Udo Jürgens

*d*  
Es war schon dunkel, als ich durch Vorstadtstraßen heimwärts ging.  
*d*  
Da war ein Wirtshaus, aus dem das Licht noch auf den Gehsteig schien.  
*A7*  
Ich hatte Zeit und mir war kalt, drum trat ich ein.  
*d*

Da saßen Männer mit braunen Augen und mit schwarzem Haar.  
Und aus der Jukebox erlang Musik, die fremd und südlich war.  
Als man mich sah, stand einer auf und lud mich ein.

*B*  
Griechischer Wein ist so wie das Blut der Erde.  
*F*  
Komm', schenk' mir ein und wenn ich dann traurig werde  
*C7*  
*F*  
Griechischer Wein und die altvertrauten Lieder.  
*Schenk' noch mal ein, denn ich fühl' die Sehnsucht wieder.  
*C7*  
In dieser Stadt werd' ich immer nur ein Fremder sein, und allein.

Und dann erzählten sie mir von grünen Hügeln, Meer und Wind.  
Von alten Häusern und jungen Frauen, die alleine sind.  
Und von dem Kind, das seinen Vater noch nie sah.

Sie sagtensich immer wieder: Irgendwann geht es zurück.  
Und das Ersparte genügt zu Hause für ein kleines Glück.  
Und bald denkt keiner mehr daran, wie es hier war.

Griechischer Wein...
GUANTANAMERA (Pete Seeger)

1. Yo soy un hombre sincero, de donde crece la palma
   Yo soy un hombre sincero, de donde crece la palma
   Y antes de morir me quiero, echar mis versos de alma

   G    A      D    G        A
   Guantanamera, guajira guantanamera

   D    G    A    D    G    A
   Guantaname---ra, guajira guantaname---ra

2. Mi verso es de un verde claro y de un carmin encendido
   Mi verso es de un verde claro y de un carmin encendido
   Mi verso es un ciervo herido que busca en el monte amparo

   + REFRAIN

3. Con los pobres de la tierra quiero yo mi suerte echar
   Con los pobres de la tierra quiero yo mi suerte echar
   El arroyo de la sierra me complace mas que el mar

   + REFRAIN
**GUTEN ABEND, GUTE NACHT**

\[D\quad A7\]

1. Guten Abend, gute Nacht, mit Rosen bedacht,
   mit Nägeln besteckt, schlüpft unter die Deck.
   Morgen früh, wenn Gott will, wirst du wieder geweckt,
   morgen früh, wenn Gott will, wirst du wieder geweckt.

\[D\quad A7\]

2. Guten Abend, gute Nacht, von Engeln bewacht,
   die zeigen im Traum dir Christkindleins Baum.
   Schlaf nun selig und süß, schau im Traum`s Paradies,
   schlaf nun selig und süß, schau im Traum`s Paradies.
Guten Morgen Liebe Sorgen - Jürgen von der Lippe

D
Guten Morgen liebe Sorgen, seid ihr auch schon alle da,
A    D
habet ihr auch so gut geschlafen, na dann ist ja alles klar.

D        G
Wir schwingen unser linkes Bein behende aus dem Bett,
A    D
der Bettvorleger gibt uns Schwung bis direkt vors Klosett.
D        G
Und weil wir einmal da sind, na da bleib'n wir auch gleich hier,
A    D
Uh, fertig . . . Wo ist das Papier?

Wenn ein Tag so wunderschön beginnt ist alles drin,
die Dusche, die bleibt heute kalt, das Wasserrohr ist hin.
Wir gleiten auf den Fliesen aus und prellen uns den Steiß,
zur Krönung schmeckt der Kaffee irgendwie nach Schweiß.

Die Zeitung ist geklaut, was solls, die schreiben eh nur Dreck.
Ein Zettel auf dem Tisch, Für mich? Aha, die Frau ist weg.
Mit meinem Hund und meinem Auto, und das nennt 'se Liebe
Die Pornosammlung hat 'se auch noch mit. Gelegenheit macht Liebe.

Ich sauf mir einen, steig in's Auto und trete voll aufs Gas.
Entenjagen macht besoffen doppelt so viel Spaß.
Wieso hat der vor mir jetzt 'ne Vollbremsung gemacht?
denke ich noch so bei mir. Und dann wird es Nacht.

Ich wache auf, vor meinem Bett steht ein alter Mann.
"Sie hatten einen Unfall." Und grinst mich blöde an.
"Na, Moment mal, Wieso hab ich das Steuer noch in der Hand?"
"N m" sagt er: "In Engelskreisen wird das Harfe genannt."
Halt Mich (Grö nemeyer)

D                  Hm       G                              A
Nehm meine Träume für bare Münze, schwelge in Phantasien
D              Hm                    G                  A
Hab mich in dir gefangen, weiß nicht wie mir geschieht
D                           A                           D Hm G A
Wärme mich an deiner Stimme, leg mich zur Ruhe in deinen Arm
A                          D A                           D
Halt mich nur ein bisschen bis ich schlafen kann

D                           Hm       G                              A
Fühl mich bei dir geborgen, setz mein Herz auf dich
D             Hm       G                              A
Will jeden Moment genießen, dauer ewiglich
D                        A              D Hm G A
Bei dir ist gut anlehnen, Glück im Überfluß
A                          D A                           D
Dir willenlos ergeben, find ich bei dir Trost

Em              A             D A                           G Gm
Bin vor Freude außer mir, will langsam mit dir untergehn
Dm                        A F                          C F
Kopflos, sorglos, schwerelos in dir verlier'n
Gm                       C F                          C Bb Bbm
Deck mich zu mit Zärtlichkeiten, nimm mich im Sturm, die Nacht ist kurz
F                          C F                          Bb
Friedvoll, liebestoll, überwältigt von dir
F                        C F
Schön daß es dich gibt

D                  Hm       G                              A D Hm G A D A D Hm G A D A D
F          Dm       Bb              C
Komm erzähl mir was, plauder auf mich ein
F            Dm       Bb              C
Ich will mich an dir satthören, immer mit dir sein
F                        C F            Dm       Bb C
Betanke mich mit Leben, laß mich in deinem Arm
C                          F C                        F
Halt mich nur ein bisschen, bis ich schlafen kann

C                        F C                        F
Uhh halt mich, daß ich schlafen kann
**Happiness Is A Warm Gun (The Beatles)**

```
Am9     Am6           Em
She's not a girl who misses much
Am                              Em
Du du du du du du     Oh yeah
Dm
She's well acquainted with the touch of the velvet hand
Am
Like a lizard on a window pane
Dm                                                Am
The man in the crowd with the multicolored mirrors on his hobnail boots
Dm                                                Am
Lying with his eyes while his hands are busy working overtime
Dm                                                Am     Zweistimmig
A soap impression of his wife which he ate and donated to the national trust

A7     C     A7

A7
I need a fix 'cause I'm goin' down, down to the bits that I left up town
C                                                Am7
I need a fix 'cause I'm goin' down.

A7     C     A7     G7
Mother Superior jump the gun, Mother Superior jump the gun.
A7     C     A7     G7
Mother Superior jump the gun, Mother Superior jump the gun.
A7     C     A7     G7
Mother Superior jump the gun, Mother Superior jump the gun.

C     Am     F     G7     C     Am     F     G7
Happiness is a warm gun Happiness is a warm gun, mama
Cmaj7    Am7     F     G7     C     Am7     F           G7    C
(When I hold you in my arms And I feel my finger on your trigger
Am7     F           G7
I know nobody can do me no harm, because)                     Alles Chor
C     Am     F     G7
Happiness is a warm gun mama,
C     Am     F     G7     Fm7     C     Am     F
Happiness is a warm gun, yes it is, Happiness is a warm, yes it is, gun.
G7                                            C     Am     F     G7    C
Well don't you know that happiness is a warm gun, mama.
```
Harley

C Am F C G7
Harley didn´t have no education, he could hardly read and write.

C Am D D7 G G7
He was locked into a dead-end occupation, his future didn´t look too bright.

F C
He worked eighteen years on the assembly-line,

Am F
just gettin´ by with a little bit of overtime

F7 C D D7 G G7
and that could be the end of the story of mine, but it´s just the beginning:

C Am F C G7
Late one night when he was working braveyard, Harley got himself his big idea,

C Am D D7 G G7
all he´d have to do is change one little screw and save millions of dollars a year

F C Am
So he worked and he saved `til he could open his own shop

F
money started rollin´ in like it wasn´t gonna stop

C Am
so Harley bought a mountain, built a mansion on top

D D7 G G7
so the loosers could see who was winning.

C F C F C
Only in America, with nothing but a dream,

G F C
only in America, where every man´s a king.
Am
First Harley´s daughter Janice found a Guru,
F   C   G7
she gave him everything she owned
C       Am
then Harley junior joined some kind of rockband
D       D7          G   G7
and walked around all day about half stoned.
F   C   Am
His wife watched TV all the time cause she got bored
F   C   Am
then one day she found a TV-preacher she adored
F   C   Am
and she gave all of Harley´s hard earned money to the Lord.
F   C   Am
Harley started drinkin´, wound up in bad effort
D       D7          G   G7
to see if he could buy a happy ending.

C   Am       F       C   G7
Then some kid who worked in Harley´s factory he got himself his big idea.
C   Am       D       D7          G   G7
Figured out how to do it with computers, drove Harley out of business in a year
F   C
now Harley´s back workin´ the assembly-line
Am   F
just gettin´ by with a little bit of overtime,
F7     C                   Am
but don´t count Harley out `cause he ain´t the quittin´ kind;
F   C   Am
he stares at that computer with one thing on his mind:
D       D7          G   G7
how to make them things more user-friendly.

C   F   C   F   C
Only in America, with nothing but a dream,
G   F   C
only in America, where every man´s a king.
   f   c   f   c
Only in America, with nothing but a dream,
G   F   C
only in America, where every man´s a king.
Have you ever seen the rain

G
Someone told me long ago, there´s a calm before the storm
D G
I know, it´s been calmin´ for some time

G
When it´s over so they say, it´ll rain a sunny day
D G
I know, it´s shining down like water

C D G e
I wanna know, have you ever seen the rain
C D G e
I wanna know, have you ever seen the rain
C D G
comin´ down a sunny day

Yesterday and days before, sun is cold and rain is hard
I know, been that way for all my time

Til forever on it goes, through the circle fast and slow
I know, it can´t stop I wonder

I wanna know, have you ever seen the rain
I wanna know, have you ever seen the rain
comin´ down a sunny day - yeah

I wanna know, have you ever seen the rain
I wanna know, have you ever seen the rain
comin´ down a sunny day
**HAWA NAGILA**

\[
\begin{align*}
E & \quad a & \quad E \\
1. \text{Hawa nagila, hava nagila, hawa nagila wenis mecha,} & \quad a & \quad E \\
\text{hawa nagila, hava nagila, hawa nagila wenis mecha.} & \quad d & \quad E \\
\text{Hawa neranena, hawa neranena,} & \quad E & \quad d \\
\text{hawa neranena wenis mecha.} & \quad E & \quad d \\
\text{Hawa neranena, hawa neranena,} & \quad E & \quad d \\
\text{hawa neranena wenis mecha.} & \quad E & \quad d \\
\text{U - ru, uru achim, ur`achim belew sameach,} & \quad E & \quad d \\
\text{ur`achim belew sameach, ur`achim belew sameach,} & \quad E & \quad d \\
\text{ur`achim belew sameach, ur`achim - ur`achim -} & \quad A & \quad E \\
\text{ur`achim belew sa-me-ach.} & \quad A & \quad E \\
\end{align*}
\]
Head Over Feet (Alanis Morissette)

Music by Glen Ballard and Alanis Morissette

C G a F C
I had no choice but to hear you
G a F C
You stated your case time and again
G a F C
I thought about it
G a F C
You treat me like I'm a princess
G a F C
I'm not used to liking that
G a F
You ask how my day was

D h G A
You've already won me over in spite of me
D h G A
Don't be alarmed if I fall head over feet
D h G A
Don't be surprised if I love you for all that you are
F C
I couldn't help it
G A C
It's all your fault
G a F C
Your love is thick and it swallowed me whole
G a F C
You're so much braver than I gave you credit for
G a F
That's not lip service

D h G A
You've already won me over in spite of me...
G a F C
You are the bearer of unconditional things
G a F C
You held your breath and the door for me
G a F
Thanks for your patience    Mundharmonikasolo über Refrain
G a F C
You're the best listener that I have ever met
G a F C
You're my best friend best friend with benefits
G a F C
What took me so long
G a F C
I've never felt this healthy before
G a F C
I've never wanted something rational
G a F
I am aware now what to think I am
G a F
I am aware now

D h G A
You've already won me over in spite of me...
Heal The World (Jackson Michael)

There's a place in your heart and I know that it is love and this place could be much
Brighter than tomorrow and if you really try you'll find there's no need to cry in this place
You'll feel there's no hurt or sorrow there are ways to get there
If you care enough for the living make a little space make a better place.

D                Em          Fism            Em                 D
There's a place in your heart and I know that it is love and this place could be much
Em                Fism  Em        D           Em               Fism                  Em             D
Brighter than tomorrow and if you really try you'll find there's no need to cry in this place
Em  Fism Em            G            Fism
You'll feel there's no hurt or sorrow there are ways to get there
G            Fism             Em         A
If you care enough for the living make a little space make a better place.

D                Em          A                        D
Heal the world make it a better place for you and for me and the entire human race
Hm                Fism                 G            Fism              Em                   A               D
There are people dying if you care enough for the living make a better place for you and for me
D                Em          Fism            Em                 D
If you want to know why there's a love that cannot lie love is strong it only
Em                Fism  Em        D           Em               Fism                  Em             D
Cares of joyful giving if we try we shall see in this bliss we cannot feel fear or dread
Em  Fism Em            G            Fism
We stop existing and start living then it feels that always
G                        Fism              Em                          A
Love's enough for us growing so make a better world make a better world...

D
Heal the world...

C                                                           D                           C
And the dream we were conceived in will reveal a joyful face and the world we once believed in
D                        Hm                   Fism                               G
Will shine again in grace then why do we keep strangling life wound this earth crucify its soul
Em                                                              A
Though it's plain to see this world is heavenly be God's glow

D                Em          Fism            Em                 D
We could fly so high let our spirits never die in my heart I feel
Em                Fism  Em        D           Em               Fism                  Em             D
You are all my brothers create a world with no fear together we cry happy tears see the nations
Em  Fism Em            G            Fism
Turn their swords into plowshares we could really get there
G            Fism             Em         A
If you cared enough for the living make a little space to make a better place.

D                E Fism H E Cism Gism A Gism Fism H E
Heal the world...    Heal the world...

Cism    Gism          A                        Gism            Fism                 H               E
There are people dying if you care enough for the living make a better place for you and for me
Cism    Gism            : H               E :
There are people dying... You and for me...
Heart of Gold (Neil Young)

I want to live I want to give
I´ve been a miner for a heart of gold
It´s these expressions I never give
That keep me searching for a heart of gold
And I´m getting old

That keep me searching for a heart of gold
And I´m getting old

Solo Harp e C D G 3x; e7 D 1x

I´ve been to Hollywood I´ve been to Redwood
I crossed the ocean for a heart of gold
I´ve been in my mind, it´s such a fine line
That keep me searching for a heart of gold
And I´m getting old
That keep me searching for a heart of gold
And I´m getting old

Solo Harp e C D G 3x

Keep me searching for a heart of gold
keep me searching and I´m growin on
keep me searching for a heart of gold
I´ve been a miner for a heart of gold
Heaven (Bryan Adams)

1. Oh, thinkin’ about our younger years, there was only you and me,
we where young and wild and free.
Now nothing can take you away from me, we been down my road before,
but that’s over now, you keep me comin’ back from more.

Ref: Baby you’re all that I want, when you lyin her in my arms,
I’m finally heart to believe, poor in heaven.
And nothing is all that I need, and I found in there in your heart,
listened to heart to see - poor in heaven.

2. Oh once in your live we find someone, we would time you world around,
when you’ll up and you feelin down.
Yeh, nothing can chanched that you mean of me, oh is lights that I can say,
just hold me now, cause our live would live away.

Refrain.....................

KURZSOLO ..... yeh, I’ve been waitin for so long, do something to your eyes,
to loved to come alone, now are dreams are comin true,
through the good times in the bed, yeh I be standin‘ there right you.

SOLO

Refrain...........- heaven , who, who, who,
**Heimweh**

So schön schön war die Zeit so schön schön war die Zeit

Brennend heißer Wüstensand so schön schön war die Zeit

Fern so fern dem Heimatland so schön schön war die Zeit

Kein Gruß kein Herz kein Kuß kein Schmerz

Alles liegt so weit entfernt so schön schön war die Zeit

Dort wo die Blumen blühn dort wo die Täler grün dort war ich einmal zuhause

Wo ich die Liebste fand da liegt mein Heimatland wie lang bin ich noch allein

So schön schön war die Zeit so schön schön war die Zeit

Viele Jahre schwerer Frohn so schön schön war die Zeit

Harte Arbeit karger Lohn so schön schön war die Zeit

Alles liegt so weit so weit so schön schön war die Zeit

Dort wo die Blumen...

So schön schön war die Zeit so schön schön war die Zeit

Hört mich an ihr goldnen Sterne so schön schön war die Zeit

Grüßt die Lieben in der Ferne so schön schön war die Zeit

Mit freud mit Leid verrinnt die Zeit

Alles liegt so weit so weit so schön schön war die Zeit

Dort wo die Blumen...
Hello, Goodbye (The Beatles)

Dm/F C G7 Am G7 Am G7
You say yes, I say no, you say stop, I say go, go, go. Oh no.
F/G C C/H C/A C/G
You say goodbye and I say hello, hello, hello.
F Ab C C/H C/A C/G
I don't know why you say goodbye, I say hello, hello, hello.
F Bb C
I don't know why you say goodbye, I say hello.

F C G7 Am G7 Am G
I say high, you say low, you say why, and I say I don't know. Oh no.
G7 F/G C C/H C/A C/G
You say goodbye and I say hello, hello, hello.
F Ab C C/H C/A C/G
I don't know why you say goodbye, I say hello, hello, hello.
F Bb C F C
I don't know why you say goodbye, I say hello.

G7 Am G Am G
Why, why, why, why, why, do you say goodbye, goodbye, bye, bye. Oh no.
G7 F/G C C/H C/A C/G
You say goodbye and I say hello, hello, hello.
F Ab C C/H C/A C/G
I don't know why you say goodbye, I say hello, hello, hello.
F Bb C
I don't know why you say goodbye, I say hello.

F C G7 Am G7 Am G
You say yes, I say no, (I say yes but I mean no)

You say stop, I say go, go, go. Ooh. Oh no. (I can stay still it's time to go)
G7 F/G C C/H C/A C/G
You say goodbye and I say hello, hello, hello.
F Ab C C/H C/A C/G
I don't know why you say goodbye, I say hello, hello, hello.
F Ab Ab/G Ab/F# Ab/F C
I don't know why you say goodbye, I say hello, hello, hello.

Hela, hela, helloa.
Help! (Beatles)

G        Hm
When I was younger, so much younger than today,
Em       C   F   G
I never needed anybody's help in any way.
G        Hm
But now these days are gone, I'm not so self assured,
Em       C   F   G
Now I find I've changed my mind I've opened up the doors.

Am
Help me if you can, I'm feeling down
  F
And I do appreciate you being around.
D
Help me get my feet back on the ground,
  G
Won't you please, please help me.

G        Hm
And now my life has changed in oh so many ways,
Em       C   F   G
My independence seems to vanish in the haze.
G        Hm
But ev'ry now and then I feel so insecure,
Em       C   F   G
I know that I just need you like I've never done before.

Am
Help me if you can ...

G        Hm
When I was younger, so much younger than today,
Em       C   F   G
I never needed anybody's help in any way.
G        Hm
But now these days are gone, I'm not so self assured,
Em       C   F   G
Now I find I've changed my mind I've opened up the doors.

Am
Help me if you can ...
Here, there and everywhere (The Beatles)

G          Hm          Bb
To lead a better life,  Am11          D7          Uh Chor
I need my love to be here.

G          Am7          Hm          C          G          Am7
Here, making each day of the year  Hm          C          F#m7          H7
Changing my life with a wave of her hand,  Uh Chor
F#m7          H7          Em          Am          Am7          D7
Nobody can deny that there's something there.

G          Am7          Hm          C          G          Am7
There, running my hands through her hair  Hm          C          F#m7          H7
Both of us thinking how good it can be  Uh Chor
F#m7          H7          Em          Am          Am7          D7
Someone is speaking, but she doesn't know he's there.

F7          Bb(E bar chord)          Gm
I want her everywhere
Cm          D7          Gm
And if she's beside me I know I need never care.
Cm          D7          G          Am7
But to love her is to need her everywhere
Hm          C          G          Am7
Knowing that love is to share,  Uh Chor
Hm          C          F#m7          H7
Each one believing that love never dies
F#m7          H7          Em          Am          Am7          D7
Watching her eyes, and hoping I'm always there.

F7          Bb(E bar chord)          Gm
I want her everywhere..........

F#m7          H7          Em          Am          Am7          D7sus4
Watching her eyes, and hoping I'm always there.

G          Am          Hm          C
I will be there, and everywhere.
G          Am7          Hm          C          G          Uh Chor
Here, there and everywhere
**Herz wie a Bergwerk (Reinhard Fendrich)**

Alternativ: D-e-A-D

1. Weil du stolz bist wenn du wainst,
   D                     G
   und die trotzdem zura lonst - will i di.
   a

   Weil mir warm wird wenn du lachst,
   D                       G
   und an Herbst zum Summer machst - will i di.
   e                       D

   **Brid.:** Weil a bisl Glück für di no long net reicht,
   h                                    e
   weilst bei mir bleibst, wenn der beste Freund sich schleicht.
   a

   Weilst a Herz host wir a Bergwerk,
   D                 G
   weilst a Wansinn bist für mi - steh i auf di.

2. Weil i mit dir alt wern kann,
   D                      G
   weil ma ewig Kinder san - brauch i di.
   a

   Weilst des Brennen in mir fühlst,
   D                       G
   und mi nie besitzten wüllst - brauch i di.
   e                       D

   Weilst den Grund warumst bei mir bist nimmer waast,
   h                                    e
   weilst an mir afach an Narren gfressen hast.
   a

   Weil i nur bei dir daham bin,
   D                 G
   weilst da Wahnsinn bist für mi - steh i auf di.

   **SOLO**

   e                       D
   Weil a bisl Glück für di no long net reicht,
   h                                    e
   weilst bei mir bleibst, wenn der beste Freund sich schleicht.
   a

   Weilst a Herz host wir a Bergwerk,
   D                       G
   weilst a Wansinn bist für mi - steh i auf di.
   a

   Weilst a Herz host wir a Bergwerk,
   D                 G
   weilst a Wansinn bist für mi - steh i auf di.
Heute hier, morgen dort

C F C
1. Heute hier, morgen dort, bin kaum da, muß ich fort,
   a G G7
   hab' mich niemals deswegen beklagt.
   C F C
   Hab' es selbst so gewählt, nie die Jahre gezählt,
   a G7 C
die nach gestern und morgen gefragt.

   G F C
   Ref.: Manchmal träume ich schwer, und dann denk' ich es wär'
   G F C
   Zeit zu bleiben und nun was ganz and'res zu tun.
   F C
   So vergeht Jahr um Jahr, und es ist mir längst klar,
   a G7 C
daß nichts bleibt, daß nichts bleibt, wie es war.

2. Daß man mich kaum vermißt, schon nach Tagen vergißt,
   wenn ich längst wieder anderswo bin
   stört und kümmert mich nicht, vielleicht bleibt mein Gesicht
   doch dem ein' oder ander'n im Sinn. Ref.

3. Fragt mich einer warum ich so bin, bleib ich stumm,
   denn die Antwort darauf fällt mir schwer.
   Denn was neu ist wird alt und was gestern noch galt,
   gilt schon heut' oder morgen nicht mehr.

   C G C5 F2
   Ref.: ... So vergeht Jahr um Jahr und es ist mir längst klar,
   C (a) G7 C
   Daß nichts bleibt, daß nichts bleibt, wie es war.
Hey Baby (DJ Ötzi)

Intro: | G  em | C D | 4 mal wiederholen
Okay Senoritas e Caballeros, Ladies and Gentlemen
Meine Damen und Herren, hey Baby from the seventeen
Okay put your hands up in the air - die Hände in die Höh'
Und - everybody sing now
Uno dos tres quattro

G  em | C D G  em C
Hey hey baby uh ah
D G  em
I wanna know o-o-o
C D G
If you'll be my girl
em C D

Two three four five six seven eight

G  em | C D G  em C
Hey hey baby uh ah
D G  em
I wanna know o-o-o
C D G C G | G A H
If you'll be my girl

C7
When I saw you walking down the street
G
I said that's the kind of girl I'd like to meet
C7
She's so pretty, Lord, she's fine
D
I'm gonna make her mine all mine

Refrain:

E
When you turned and walked away
A
That’s when I want to say
D
Come on Baby give me a whirl
G FIS- F
I wanna know, I wanna know
E
When you turned and walked away
A
That's when I want to say
D
Come on Baby give me a whirl
G
I wanna know, if you'll be my girl

Refrain:wie oben dann...

Nur Vocals und Gitarre:

Refrain:
GIS Fm | cis dis GIS Fm CIS DIS
Hey hey baby uh ah
I wanna know o-o-o
If you'll be my girl
Hey Jude (Beatles)

Hey Jude, don't make it bad take a sad song and make it better
Remember to let her into your heart then you can start to make it better

Hey Jude, don't be afraid you were made to go out and get her
The minute you let her under your skin then you begin to make it better

And anytime you feel the pain, hey Jude, refrain don't carry the world upon your shoulders
For well you know that it's a fool who plays it cool by making his world a little colder

Da da da da da da da da

Hey Jude, don't let me down you have found her, now go and get her
Remember to let her into your heart then you can start to make it better

So let it out and let it in, hey Jude, begin you're waiting for someone to perform with
And don't you know that it's just you hey Jude you'll do
The movement you need is on your shoulder.

Da da da da da da da da

Hey Jude, don't make it bad take a sad song and make it better
Remember to let her under your skin then you'll begin to make it
Better better better better better better, oh.
Na na na, na na na na, na na na na, hey Jude...
Hier kommt Alex - Die Toten Hosen

Intro & Strophe: | Am | F | G | Em |

Am                      F
In einer Welt in der man nur noch lebt damit man täglich robotten geht
G                                                               E7
Ist die größte Aufregung die es noch gibt das allabendliche Fernsehbild

Jeder Mensch lebt wie ein Uhrwerk wie ein Computer programmiert
Es gibt keinen der sich dagegen wehrt nur ein paar Jugendliche sind frustriert

Wenn am Himmel die Sonne untergeht beginnt für die Droogs der Tag
In kleinen Banden sammeln sie sich geh’n gemeinsam auf die Jagd.

Am                      F                        Dm                          G
Hey, hier kommt Alex - Vorhang auf, für seine Horrorshow
Am                      F                        Dm                                                G
Hey, hier kommt Alex - Vorhang auf für ein kleines bißchen Horrorshow

Am                                                         F
Auf dem Kreuzzug gegen die Ordnung und eine scheinbar heile Welt
G                                              Am
Zelebrieren sie die Zerstörung, Gewalt und Brutalität
Am                                          F
Erst wenn sie ihre Opfer leiden seh’n spüren sie Befriedigung
G                                                                E
Es gibt nicht’s mehr was sie noch aufhält in ihrer gnadenlosen Wut

Refrain

Em
20 gegen einen, bis das Blut zum Vorschein kommt
F                                            G
Ob mit Stöcken oder Steinen, irgendwann platzt jeder Kopf
Em                                               F
Das nächste Opfer ist schon dran wenn ihr den lieben Gott noch fragt
G                                           E
Warum hast du nicht’s getan, nicht’s getan?

Refrain
High (Lighthouse Family)

C G Am F
When you're close to tears remember someday it'll all be over
C G Am F
One day we're gonna get so high
C G Am F
Though it's darker than December what's ahead is a different color
C G Am F
One day we're gonna get so high

Gm Fm
And at the end of the day remember the days when we were close to the end
Gm Fm Gm
And wonder how we made it through the night
Gm Fm
At the end of the day we remember the way we stayed so close to the end
Gm F G
We'll remember it was me and you

C G Am F C G Am F
Cause we are gonna be forever you and me you will always keep it flying high in the sky of love

C G Am F
Don't you think it's time you started doing what we always wanted
C G Am F
One day we're gonna get so high
C G Am F
Cause even the impossible is easy when we got each other
C G Am F
One day we're gonna get so high

Gm
And at the end of the day ...

C G
Cause we are gonna be ...

Gm
And at the end of the days ...

C G
Cause we are gonna be ...

Gm
And at the end of the days ...

C
Cause we are gonna be ...
C G
Cause we are gonna be ...
C G
Cause we are gonna be ...
C G
Cause we are gonna be ...
**Hit the road and go**

C  
I woke up this afternoon, looked into Your eyes

C\(^7\)  
and something was as wrong as if the sun forgot to rise.

F  
I picked up a roadmap and I checked a few good places that I know

G  
and if You`re no longer givin´ I believe I`ll hit the road and go.

C  
I just got the feelin´ that the fire was burning out

C\(^7\)  
`cause the air was turnin´ colder every time You came about

F  
and a flame won`t take a faning, if the last reserve of love is runnin´ low.

G  
So since I got a button up, I believe I`ll hit the road and go.

F  
County-road six-forty, state-highway forty-five,

C\(^7\)  
life out off the interstate is very much alive.

F  
There`s magic in the mountains and music in the valleys down below

G  
and my song ain`t through playing yet, so I believe I`ll hit the road and go.

Good morning to you, sunshine, good morning to you, rain,
the windshieldwiper`s rhythm keeps me singin´ down the pain.

The day I`m gonna miss You less - if I miss You at all - You`ll never know, You`ll never know.

This rambler has cut all the ties and pulled up stakes to hit the road and go,
this rambler has cut all the ties and pulled up stakes to hit the road and go.
HOCH AUF DEM GELBEN WAGEN

C G C G7 C
1. Hoch auf dem gelben Wagen sitz ich beim Schwager vorn,
G C D D7 G
vorwärts die Rosse traben, lustig schmettert das Horn.
a G7 C G G7 C
Berge, Täler und Auen, leuchtendes Ährengold.
F C F G7 C
Ich möchte in Ruhe gern schauen, aber der Wagen, der rollt.
F C F G7 C
Ich möchte in Ruhe gern schauen, aber der Wagen, der rollt.

C G C G7 C
2. Flöten hör ich und Geigen, lustiges Baßgebrumm.
G C D D7 G
Junges Volk im Reigen tanzt um die Linde herum.
a G7 C G G7 C
Wirbelnde Blätter im Winde, es jauchzt und lacht so toll.
F C F G7 C
Ich bliebe so gerne bei der Linde, aber der Wagen, der rollt.
F C F G7 C
Ich bliebe so gerne bei der Linde, aber der Wagen, der rollt.

C G C G7 C
3. Postillion in der Schänke füttert die Rosse im Flug,
G C D D7 G
schäumendes Gerstengetränk reicht uns der Wirt im Krug.
a G7 C G G7 C
Hinter den Fensterscheiben lacht ein Gesicht gar hold.
F C F G7 C
Ich möchte so gerne noch bleiben, aber der Wagen, der rollt.
F C F G7 C
Ich möchte so gerne noch bleiben, aber der Wagen, der rollt.

C G C G7 C
G C D D7 G
Hält statt der Peitsche die Hippe, Stundenglas statt Horn.
a G7 C G G7 C
Sag ich ade nun, ihr Lieben, die ihr mitfahren wollt.
F C F G7 C
Ich wäre so gerne noch geblieben, aber der Wagen, der rollt.
F C F G7 C
Ich wäre so gerne noch geblieben, aber der Wagen, der rollt.
Hold On (Jamie Walters)

Intro: C    G    F    G

C                      G       F         G C                 G                    F       G
I don't wanna see you ever sad    and everything I've got you can have
F             Em             F                        Em              F               Em              F       G
When it's all too much you need some human touch to see it's really not so bad

C             G                  F                G C                  G                  F             G
Did you call on every saint you know but still you feel like you're on your own
F             Em             F                        Em              F               Em              F       G
Can you see through your tears I will always be here and you're not out there baby all alone

F                        G       C C/H C/A C/G F   G Am
Hold on, 'till you feel a little stronger    hold on to me
F                        G       C C/H C/A C/G F   Fm Bb C
Hold on, everything's gonna be alright    just hold on to me tonight

C             G       F                G C                  G
 Anything that hurts you, hurts me too I'm not gonna let your world turn blue
F             Em       F               Em       F                 Em               F                 G
Will you take my hand and feel how close I am there ain't nothin' I won't do for you

F                        G
Hold on ...

G                        Am
I know the world can drive you to your knees
Dm                  Em       F       G
But when you need to cry. baby cry to me

F                        G
Hold on ...

F                        G       C C/H C/A C/G F   Fm Bb C
Hold on, everything's gonna be alright    just hold on to me tonight
F                        Fm Bb C
Just hold on to me tonight
**HOME ON THE RANGE**

2 Mal durchsingen

\[ \text{F} \quad \text{B} \quad \text{Bm} \]

Oh, give me a home Where the buffalo roam,

\[ \text{F} \quad \text{Dm} \quad \text{G7} \quad \text{C7} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{F7} \]

Where the deer and the antelope play, Where seldom is heard

\[ \text{B} \quad \text{Bm} \]

A discouraging word

\[ \text{F} \quad \text{C7} \quad \text{F} \]

And the skies are not cloudy all day

\[ \text{F} \quad \text{C7} \quad \text{F} \]

Home, home on the range;

\[ \text{Dm} \quad \text{G7} \quad \text{C} \]

Where the deer and the antelope play

\[ \text{F} \quad \text{B} \quad \text{Bm} \]

Where seldom is heard-- A discouraging word

\[ \text{F} \quad \text{G7} \quad \text{C7} \quad \text{F} \]

And the skies are not cloudy all day.
Homeward Bound

C        Em        Gm6   A7
I´m sittin´in the railway station, got a ticket for my destination.   Mm---
Every day´s and endless stream of cigarettes and magazines.    Mm---
To night I´ll sing my songs again, I´ll play the game and pretend.  Mm---

Dm        Bb
On a tour of one night stands my suitcase and guitar in hand
And each town looks the same to me, the movies and the factories
But all my words come back to me in shades of mediocrity

C        G7         C
and ev´ry stop is neatly planned for a poet and a one man band.
and ev´ry strangers face I see reminds me that I long to be.
like emptiness in harmony I need someone to comfort me.

C        F        C        F
Home - ward Bound, I wish I was, Home - ward Bound.
C        DmCBbF        C        DmCBbF
Home where my thought´s escaping, Home where my music´s playing
C        DmCBbF        G7        C
Home where my love lies waiting silently for me.

C7        C        F        C
silently for me.
**Honky Tonk Woman (Rolling Stones)**

\[G\] I met a gin soaked barroom queen in Memphis  
\[G A D\] she tried to take me upstairs for a ride.  
\[G C\] She had to heave me right across her shoulder,  
\[G D G\] `cause I just can’t seem to drink you off my mind.

Ref.:  
\[G D G\] It’s the ho-o-o-o-o-nky tonk women.  
\[G D G\] Gimme, gimme, gimme the honky tonk blues

\[G C\] I laid a divorcee in New York City,  
\[G A D\] I had to put up some kind of a fight.  
\[G C\] The lady then she covered me in roses,  
\[G D G\] she blew my nose and then she blew my mind.

Ref.: (fade out)
**Hotel California (Eagles)**

Am                          E                          G                              D
On a dark desert highway cool wind in my hair warm smell of colitas rising up through the air
F                          C                          Dm
Up ahead in the distance I saw a shimmering light my head grew heavy, and my sight grew dim
E                          Am                          E
I had to stop for the night there she stood in the doorway I heard the mission bell
G                          D                          F
And I was thinking to myself this could be heaven or this could be hell then she lit up a candle
C                          Dm                          E
And she showed me the way there were voices down the corridor I thought I heard them say

F                          C                          E                          Am
Welcome to the Hotel California such a lovely place such a lovely face
F                          C                          Dm                          Am
Plenty of room at the Hotel California any time of year you can find it here

Am                          E                          G
Her mind is Tiffany twisted she's got the Mercedes Benz she's got a lot of pretty, pretty boys
D                          F                          C
That she calls friends how they dance in the courtyard sweet summer sweat
Dm                          E                          Am
Some dance to remember some dance to forget so I called up the Captain
E                          G                          D
Please bring me my wine he said we haven't had that spirit here since 1969
F                          C
And still those voices are calling from far away
Dm                          E
Wake you up in the middle of the night just to hear them say

F                          C                          E                          Am
Welcome to the Hotel California such a lovely Place such a lovely face
F                          C                          Dm                          Am
They're livin' it up at the Hotel California what a nice surprise bring your alibies

Am                          E                          G
Mirrors on the ceiling depict champaign on ice and she said we are all just prisoners here
D                          F                          C
Of our own device and in the master's chambers they gathered for the feast
Dm                          E                          Am
They stab it with their steely knives but they just can't kill the beast last thing I remember
E                          G                          D
I was running for the door I had to find the passage back to the place I was before
F                          C                          Dm
Relax said the nightman we are programed to recieve you can check out any time you like
E
But you can never leave
**House Of The Rising Sun (Animals)**

Am C D F Am C E
There is a house in New Orleans they call the Rising Sun
Am C D F Am E Am
And it's been the ruin of many poor boy and God I know I'm one

Am C D F Am C E
My mother was a tailor she sewed my new blue jeans
Am C D F Am E Am
My father was a gamblin' man down in New Orleans

Am C D F Am C E
Now the only thing a gambler needs is a suitcase and a trunk
Am C D F Am E Am
And the only time he's satisfied is when he's all a-drunk

Am C D F Am C E
Oh mother, tell your children not to do what I have done
Am C D F Am E Am
Spend your lives in sin and misery in the house of the Rising Sun

Am C D F Am C E
Well I've got one foot on the platform the other foot on the train
Am C D F Am E Am
I'm going back to New Orleans to wear that ball and chain

Am C D F Am C E
Well there is a house in New Orleans they call the Rising Sun
Am C D F Am E Am
And it's been the ruin of many poor boy and God I know I'm one
Hurt so bad

C
I thought I could walk away and keep on going,
leave you flat and never once be sad.

F
I didn`t know the pain would keep on growing,
and I didn`know that it could hurt so bad - hurt so bad, hurt so bad.

C
All night long I`m outta drivin´ round,
every this´n that the way like mad,
always end up on your side of town -
I didn`t know that it could hurt so bad - hurt so bad, hurt so bad.

F
Don`t give in, go on and don`t look back, hold on to my pride I said.
I won`t let my heart turn my head.

C
New day dawnin´ on your world without me,
you won`t miss something that you never had.
You`ll be making it alright without me,
but I didn`know that it could hurt so bad - hurt so bad, hurt so bad.
Don`t give in, go on and don`t look back, hold on to my pride I said.
I won`t let my heart turn my head.
New day dawnin´ on your world without me,
you won`t miss something that you never had.
You`ll be making it alright without me,
but I didn`know that it could hurt so bad - hurt so bad, hurt so bad,
hurt so bad - hurt so bad, hurt so bad.
Hymn (Barclay James Harvest)

E A E
Valley's deep and the mountain's so high
A 
If you want to see God you've got to move on the other side
E A 
You stand up there with your head in the clouds
A 
Don't try to fly you know you might not come down
A 
Don't try to fly, dear God, you might not come down

E A E A E
Jesus came down from Heaven to earth the people said it was a virgin birth
E A E A E
Jesus came down from Heaven to earth the people said it was a virgin birth
A 
The people said it was a virgin birth

E A E A A E
He told great stories of the Lord and said he was the saviour of us all
E A E A A E
He told great stories of the Lord and said he was the saviour of us all
A 
And said he was the saviour of us all

E A E A A E
For this we killed him, nailed him up high he rose again as if to ask us why
E A E A E
Then he ascended into the sky as if to say in God alone you soar
A 
As if to say in God alone we fly.

E A E
Valley's deep and the mountain's so high
A 
If you want to see God you've got to move on the other side
E A 
You stand up there with your head in the clouds
A 
Don't try to fly you know you might not come down
A 
Don't try to fly, dear God, you might not come down
I Am The Walrus (The Beatles)

Intro: B A G F E E7 D D7

A A/G C D A A/G
I am he as you are he as you are me and we are all together
C D A
See how they run like pigs from a gun see how they fly, I'm crying

A A/G D/F# Fmaj7 G A A/G
Sitting on a cornflake waiting for the van to come
F
Corporation tee shirt stupid bloody Tuesday man
H
You've been a naughty boy you let your face grow long

C D E
I am the eggman, they are the eggmen, I am the Walrus Goo goo g'joob

A A/G C D A A/G
Mister city p'liceman sitting pretty little p'lice men in a row
C D
See how they fly like Lucy in the Sky see how they run
A Dsus4 A E D D7
I'm crying I'm crying I'm crying I'm crying

A A/G D/F# Fmaj7 G A A/G
Yellow matter custard dripping from a dead dog's eye
F
Crab a locker fishwife pornographic priestess
H
Boy you been a naughty girl you let your knickers down

C D E
I am the eggman, they are the eggmen, I am the Walrus Goo goo g'joob

E Streicher H A G F E

H A G F E
Sitting in an English garden waiting for the sun.
F H7
If the sun don't come you get a tan from standing in the English rain

C D E
I am the eggman, they are the eggmen, I am the Walrus Goo goo g'joob Goo goo, g'joob

A A/G C D A A/G
Expert texpert choking smokers don't you think the joker laughs at you? (Ho, Hi, Ha)
C D A
See how they smile like pigs in a sty, see how they snied, I'm crying

A A/G D/F# Fmaj7 G A A/G
Semolina pilchards climbing up the Eiffel Tower
F
Element'ry penguin singing Hare Krishna.
H
Man you should have seen them kicking Edgar Allan Poe
C D E
I am the eggman, I am the eggmen, I am the Walrus Goo goo, g'joob.
I can’t help myself (Kelly Family)

C    am
1. If I will tell you - how much you mine to me,
    F            G
I think you would’nt unterstanded;
    C    am
So I wait a waity - and till this begins,
    F            G
and he will understanding;

    C    am
2. But I can’t help myself - I can’t stop myself -
    F            G
I am going crazy -
    C    am
And I can’t stop myself, can I controll myself -
    F            G
I am going crazy.

    C    F
Ref:  And I love you - I want you - I wanna talk to you -
    C            G
I wanna be with you.
    C    F
And I love you - I want you - I wanna talk to you -
    C            G
I wanna be with you.

    C    am    F    G
3. I can not chanched - I shure not mak-in - one big help of the fast,
    C    am    F    G
I can not turn my back - I’ve got to faste the fat - life without you is fasy.

    am    F
Refrain.....................
    am    F
Brid.:  kiss me - frill me - don’t say goodbye -
    am    F    G    C
hold me - love me - don’t say goodbye - ououo-o - don’t say goodbye.

    C    am
4. But I can’t help myself - I can’t stop myself -
    F            G
I am going crazy -
    C    am    F    G
I can not turn my back - I’ve got to faste the fat - life without you is fasy.

    F    G    G    C
Refrain.....................  ououo-o  - ououo - kiss me goodbye.
I Call Your Name (The Beatles)

Intro: Fis7      H7      E7      H7

E7                            C#7
I call your name but you're not there
F#7                             B7
Was I to blame for being unfair
E7                            C#7
Oh I can't sleep at night since you've been gone
F#7      A                E
I never weep at night, I can't go on

A7
Don't you know I can't take it
C#m
I don't know who can
F#7
I'm not going to make it
C     H
I'm not that kind of man.

E7                            C#7
Oh I can't sleep at night, but just the same
F#7      A                E7
I never weep at night, I call your name.   Ow.

Solo    E7    C#7      F#7      A      E7

A7
Don't you know I can't take it
C#m
I don't know who can
F#7
I'm not going to make it
C     H
I'm not that kind of man.

E7                            C#7
Oh I can't sleep at night, but just the same
F#7              A              E7      A
I never weep at night, I call your name.

E7            A
I call your name.
E7            A
I call your name.
E7            A
I call your name. Uh.
E7            A
I call your name.
I do believe

F
In my own way I´m a believer, in my own way right or wrong.

Bb                    F
I don´t talk too much about it, it´s something I keep working on.

C                  F
I don´t have too much to build on, my faith has never been that strong.

There´s a man in that building, he´s a holy man they say.

Bb                        F
He keeps talking about tomorrow while I keep struggling with today.

C                        F
He preaches hellfire and brimstone and heaven seems so far away.

Bb          F           Bb          F
Ref.: I do believe in a higher power, one that loves us one and all

Bb          F           Bb          F
not someone to solve our problems or to catch me when I fall.

Bb          F           Bb          F
He gave us all a mind to think with and to know what´s right or wrong.

Bb                        C
He is that inner spirit that keeps us strong.

F
In my own way I´m a believer, but not in voices I can´t hear.

Bb                    F
I believe in a loving father, one I never have to fear;

C                  F
that I should live life at it´s fullest just as long as I am here.

Ref.
I don´t think I could take You back again

C  Now you don´t have to worry about me. Babe,
       (C7)         G     G7
just hook `em up and head on out to the places where you´ve been.
F             G       C        F
Go ahead and fly like an eagle in the sky
C       (C7)          G
and when you´ll land you´ll find I´m still your friend
G7         C
but I don´t think I could take you back again.

Ain´t no need to bother about me, Babe,
       (C7)          G     G7
someone will come along and she will take me by the hand
F             G       C        F
together we will walk where the grass is green and new
C       (C7)          G
and I´ll leave and think about you now and then
G7         C
but I dont think I could take you back again.

F
Hey, where you´re goin´, you can get there without me
C G         C      C7
so goodbye, go on, goodbye.
F
And remember, though I´m setting you free I won´t cry, cry, cry.
C
I’ve seen you toss and turnin´ in your sleep, Babe,
(C7) G G7
now your dreambags are packed, you’ve got your ticket in your hands
F G       C   F
when you love someone, you want what’s best for him
C      C7    G
that’s how it is and that’s how it’s always been
G7   C
and I don’t think I could take you back again.

F
Hey, where you’re goin´, you can get there without me
C G      C   C7
so goodbye, go on, goodbye.
F
And remember, though I’m setting you free I won’t cry, cry, cry.

I’ve seen you toss and turnin´ in your sleep, Babe,
(C7) G G7
now your dreambags are packed, you’ve got your ticket in your hands
F G       C   F
when you love someone, you want what’s best for him
C      C7    G
that’s how it is and that’s how it’s always been
G7   C
and I don’t think I could take you back again.
I Feel Lonely

Vorspiel: F-dm-B-C

F dm
I feel lonely Low low low low, lonely
B C
You're the one and only That makes my dreams come true

F dm B
e all across the universe Every boy and every girl
C F
Is looking for this thing called love, oh So why do all the other guys
B C
Got pretty women by their side Some guys really can't complain

B C B C
Every night I lay awake and cry I'm missing someone to stand by my side

F dm
I feel lonely Low low low low, lonely
B C
You're the one and only That makes me feel so blue

F dm B
I feel lonely Low low low low, lonely You're the one and only

That makes my dreams come true

dm dm
I feel lonely So lonely

F dm B
It's not easy to fall in love So I pray to God above
C F dm
Lord, I need a helping hand Hey, Mr. DJ play this song
B C
I felt lonely for so long This is my S.O.S. for love

B C B C
All the time I got it on my mind Someone to hold me tight is hard to find

Refr.

F dm
I feel, I feel, I feel so low I feel, I feel, I feel so low
B C
I feel, I feel, I feel so lonely, girl

F dm
I feel, I feel, I feel so low I feel, I feel, I feel so low
B C
I feel, I feel, I feel so lonely, girl

Dann 2mal-REFR.
I just called to say (Stevie Wonder)

Intro:  C bass C-G-C-G-C-G-C-G-C

C
No new year´s day to celebrate .

Dm  Dm#7
No chocolate covered candy hearts to give away .

Dm  Dm#7  Dm7  Dm#7
No first of spring , no song to sing .

Dm  G  C
In fact here´s just another ordinary day .

Dm
No April rain , no flower´s bloom .
No wedding saturday within the month of June .
But what it is , is something true ,
made up of these three words that I must say to you :

C  Dm  G  C

C
Ref.:  I just called to say I love you ,

Dm  G  Am
I just called to say how much I care .

Dm  G  Am
I just called to say I love you .

F  G  C
and I mean it from the bottom of my heart .

Dm
No summer´s high , no warm July ,
no harvest moon to light one tender August night .
No autumn breeze , no falling leaves ,
not even time for birds to fly to southern skies .

Dm
No libra sun , no halloween ,
no giving thanks to all the christmas joy you bring .
But what it is , though old , so new :
to fill your heart like no three words could ever do .

C  C#

C#
Ref.:  I just called ...

D  Em  A  D

Ref.:  I just called ...
I love You, love You

C       G       D    G
I love you, love you, I love you, just in case you care you know I do.

C       D       G
I´ve done everything I know to do to catch your eye and get a rise from you,

C       D       G
I´ve said everything I know to say, `til I´m afraid that I´ll scare you away.

C       D       G
I´ve tried everything I know to try and if you won´t love me I´m gonna die.

C       D       G
I´ll be anything I need to be to make you want to bring your love to me.

C       G       D    G7    G G7
Cause I love you, love you, I love you, can´t help it that I feel the way I do.

C       G       D    G
I love you, love you, I love you, just in case you care you know I do.

I´ll quit anything I´ll need to quit or I´ll change anything to make it fit;

I´ll start anything I´ll need to start if that would mean you´re givin´ me your heart

I love you, love you, I love you, can´t help it that I feel the way I do.

I love you, love you, I love you, just in case you care you know I do.

I love you, love you, I love you, can´t help it that I feel the way I do.

I love you, love you, I love you, just in case you care you know I do.
**I Saw Her Standing There (The Beatles)**

```
E7           A       E7
Well she was just seesten, if you know what I man,

H7
And the way she lochend was way betont compare,

E           E7       A       C       E7       H7       E7
So how could I dance with another,     when I saw her standing there.

E7           A       E7
Well she looked at me, and I, I could see,

H7
That before too long I'd fall in love with her.

E           E7       A       C       E       H7       E7
She wouldn't dance with another,     when I saw her standing there.

A7
Well my heart went boom when I crossed that room,

H7       A
And I held her hand in mine...

E7
Well we danced through the night, and we held each other tight,

And before too long I fell in love with her.

Now I'll never dance with another,     since I saw her standing there.

Instrumental   Same As Verse

A7
Well my heart went boom when I crossed that room,

H7       A
And I held her hand in mine...

Well we danced through the night, and we held each other tight,

And before too long I fell in love with her.

E           E7       A       C       E       H7       E7
Now I'll never dance with another,     since I saw her standing there.

H7       E7
Since I saw her standing there.

H7       E7
Since I saw her standing there.
```
I Should Have Known Better (The Beatles)

Harmonica Intro: G D G D

G D G D
I - - - - - should have known better with a girl like you,

Em
That I would love everything that you do,

C D G D
And I do, hey, hey, hey, and I do. Whoa, ooh

G D G D
I - - - - - never realized what a kiss could be,

Em
This could only happen to me,

C H Em
Can't you see, can't you see?

C G H Em
That when I tell you that I love you, oh,

C G G7 C
You're gonna say you love me too - oo - oo - oo - oo, oho,

D G Em C D G
And when I ask you to be mine, you're gonna say you love me too.

G D G D
So - o - o, I - - - - - should have realized a lot of things before,

Em
If this is love you've gotta give me more,

C D G
Give me more, hey, hey, hey, give me more.

**Guitar Solo:**

G D G D G D G D G D

G D Em C D G D G D

I - - - - - never realized what a kiss could be,

This could only happen to me,

Can't you see, can't you see?

That when I tell you that I love you, oh,

You're gonna say you love me too - oo - oo - oo - oo, oho,

And when I ask you to be mine, you're gonna say you love me too.

You love me too, you love me too.
I still miss someone

G     C     D     C       D       G
At my door the leaves are falling, a cold wild wind will come,
C     G     C     D       G
sweethearts walk by together and I still miss someone.
C     D     C     D       G
I go out on a party and look for a little fun
C     D     C     D       G
but I find a darken corner `cause I still miss someone.

G     D     G     G       D       G
No, I never got over those blue eyes. I see them everywhere.
C     D     G     C       D       G
I miss those arms that held me when all the love was there.
G     D     C     D       G
I wonder if she`s sorry for leavin´ what we`d began.
C     D     C     D       G
There`s someone for me somewhere and I still miss someone.

C     D     G     G       D       G
No, I never got over those blue eyes. I see them everywhere.
C     D     G     C       D       G
I miss those arms that held me when all the love was there.
C     D     C     D       G
I wonder if she`s sorry for leavin´ what we`d began.
C     D     C     D       G
There`s someone for me somewhere and I still miss someone.
I Swear (Montgomery)

Capo I. Bund: C/am/G/C/am/F-G-Baree

1.
C   F   G   C   F   G   am
I see the questions in your eyes, I know what's wayin on your mind,
F   G
but you can be sure I know my part.
C   F   G   C   F   G   am
Cause I stand beside you through the years, you lonely cry through happy tears,
C   F   G
and now I make mistakes, I never break your heart.

Ref:
C   am   G   F/G
I swear, by the moon and the stars in the sky - I'll be there.
C   am   G   F/G
I swear, like a shadow that's by your side - I'll be there,
F   G   F   G
for better of words till left yours heart, I love you with every beat of my heart -
C
I swear.

3.
C   F   G   C   F   G   am
I'll give you everything I can, I'll build your dreams with piece to hands,
F   G
we'll hang some memories on the wall.
C   F   G   C   F   G   am
And when there's silver in your hear, won't have to ask if I still care,
C   F   G
cause as time turns the paint, my love won't cancel your heart.

Refrain...........................................

SOLO

Refrain...........................................
**I walk the Line**

E       H7       E
I keep a close watch on this heart of mine,
H7       E
I keep my eyes wide open all the time.
A       E
I´ll keep the ends out for the tie that binds
H7       E
because you´re mine I walk the line.

A       E       A
I find it very, very easy to be true.
E       A
I´ll find myself alone when each day´s through.
D       A
Yes I admit that I´m a fool for you,
E       A
because you´re mine I walk the line.

D       A       D
As sure as night is dark and day is light
A       D
I´ll keep you on my mind both day and night.
G       D
And happiness I know proves that it´s right,
A       D
because you´re mine I walk the line.

A       E       A
You´ve got a way to keep me by your side
E       A
you give me cause for love that I can´t hide.
D       A
For you I know I´d even try to turn the tide.
E       A
Because you´re mine I walk the line.

*(Repeat first verse)*
I Will Survive (Gloria Gaynor)

Am    F    G    C
At first I was afraid I was petrified kept thinkin' I could never live without you by my side

F    Dm
But then I spent so many nights thinkin' how you did me wrong

E    E
And I grew strong and I learned how to get alone

Am    F    G    C
And so you're back from outer space I just walked in to find you here with that sad look upon

F    Dm
Your face I should have changed that stupid lock I should have made you leave your key

E    E
If I'd known for just one second you'd be back to bother me

Am    F    G    C
Go on now, go walk out the door just turn around now cause you're not welcome anymore

F    Dm
Weren't you the one who tried to hurt me with goodbye

E    E
Did I crumble did you think I'd lay down and die?

Am    F    G    C
Oh no, not I. I will survive oh as long as I know how to love I know I'll stay alive

F    Dm
I've got all my life to live, I've got all my love to give

E    E
I'll survive I will survive. Hey hey.

Am    F    G    C
It took all the strength I had not to fall apart kept trying' hard to mend the pieces

C    F    Dm
Of my broken heart and I spent oh so many nights just feeling sorry for myself

E    E
I used to cry but now I hold my head up high

Am    F    G    C
And you see me somebody new I'm not that chained up little person still in love with you

F    Dm
And so you feel like droppin' in and just expect me to be free

E    E
Now I'm savin' all my lovin' for someone who's lovin' me

Am
Go on now...

Am
And so you're back...

Am
Go on now...
I wish I was crazy again

A   E   A   D   E   A
I met an old friend this morning and I stopped him and called him by name

E   E7    A
I said the years haven`t changed you but he said "Good Lord - how you changed".

E   A   D   E   A
So we stood there and talked on the corner and remembered the good times we had,

E   E7    A
then he asked if we`re happy together and I only smiled and I said:

D   E   A
„Yes, she keeps me off the streets, and she keeps me out of troubles,

D   E   A   D   A   E   A
sometimes at night, Lord, when I hear the wind, I wish I was crazy again,

D   A   E   A
yes, I wish I was crazy again.“

E   A   D   E   A
Then we stopped in a tavern, we had us a round or two

E   E7    A
we called ourselfes "Old Desperados" as old friends are likely to do.

E   A   D   E   A
We sat for a while and remembered then he said "Let`s have just one more"

E   E7    A
I said: „I`d sure like to join you, but I`d best be goin´ on home.“

D   E   A
Yes, she keeps me off the streets, and she keeps me out of troubles,

D   E   A   D   A   E   A
sometimes at night, Lord, when I hear the wind, I wish I was crazy again,

D   A   E   A
yes, I wish I was crazy again.

D   E   A
She keeps me off the streets, and she keeps me out of troubles,

D   E   A   D   A   E   A
sometimes at night, Lord, when I hear the wind, I wish I was crazy again,

D   A   E   A
yes, I wish I was crazy again.
I was sitting here thinking about old times - some old times, some old friends.

And suddenly it crossed my mind that I would like to see You again.

Remember how we used to walk and talk - walk and talk, holding hands.

We said we loved each other I recall, made a lot future plans.

But the years have come and gone, and a whole lot has happened since then,

but tonight Babe, Your memory`s awfully strong on my mind

and I would like to see You again.

It`s funny how an old flame comes back - come on back - makes you blue.

And I just saw a picture of a railroad track and some old shack and me and You.

Guess I`d better straighten out my mind - straighten it out - go to bed,

and pray that I don`t dream about old times - some old times, gone and dead.

The years have come and gone and a whole lot has happened since then,

but tonight Babe, Your memory`s awfully strong on my mind,

and I would like to see You again. Mmmh...
I´ve always been crazy

G
I´ve always been crazy and in trouble that it´s put me through.

G7 C
I´ve been busted for things that I did and I didn´t do.

D
I can´t say I´m proud of all of the things that I´ve done

D7 G
but I can say I´ve never intentionally hurt anyone.

I´ve always been different with one foot over the line

G7 C
winding up somewhere one step ahead or behind.

D
It ain´t been so easy but I guess I shouldn´t complain.

D7 G
I´ve always been crazy but it kept me from going insane.

G D
Beautiful lady are you sure that you understand

D7 G
the chances your taking loving a free living man?

G7 D
Are you really sure you really want what you see?

D7 G
Be careful of something that´s just what you want it to be.

I´ve always been crazy but it kept me from going insane.

G7 C
Nobody knows if it´s something to bless or to blame.

D
So far I ain´t found a rhyme or a reason to change:

D7 G
I´ve always been crazy but it kept me from going insane.
**Ich Bin Wieder Hier (Marius Müller-Westernhagen)**

C F C F
Ich hab dich wirklich lieb wenn es so etwas gibt
C F G
Ich hab dich wirklich lieb in meinen Träumen
C F C F
Ich find dich wunderschön zu schön um zu verstehn
C F G
Daß alles mal vergeht in meinen Träumen

Am F
Ich bin wieder hier in meinem Revier
G C
War nie wirklich weg hab mich nur versteckt
A F
Ich rieche den Dreck ich atme tief ein
G C
Und dann bin ich mir sicher wieder zu Hause zu sein

C F C F
Ich hab dich wirklich lieb auch wenn ich dir nie schrieb
C F G
Und dich verleugnet hab in meinen Träumen
C F C F
Wenn du vergessen kannst alles vergessen kannst
C F G
Dann schenk mir diesen Tanz ich will nichts versäumen

Am
Ich bin wieder hier...
G F C F C F C F G
Und dann bin ich mir sicher wieder zu Hause zu sein

Am
Ich bin wieder hier...
G F
Und dann bin ich mir sicher wieder zu Hause zu sein

Am
Ich bin wieder da noch immer ein Star
G C
Noch immer ein Held für kein Geld der Welt
A F
War nie wirklich weg hab mich nur versteckt
G F
Und eines ist sicher ich geh nie wieder weg

Am F G C A F G C
Ich bin wieder hier
Ich war noch niemals in New York

G                                B
Und nach dem Abendessen sagte er,
C                               D
laß mich noch eben Zigaretten holen geh'n
G                               B
sie rief ihm nach nimm Dir die Schlüssel mit,
C                               D
ich werd inzwischen nach der Kleinen seh'n,

Em                                Hm
er zog die Tür zu, ging stumm hinaus, ins neon-helle Treppenhaus,
C                               D                                  G
es roch nach Bohnerwachs und Spießigkeit.

Eb                                B
und auf der Treppe dachte er, wie wenn das jetzt ein Aufbruch wär,
Eb                               F                                  D7                          G
ich müßte einfach geh'n für alle Zeit, für alle Zeit...

C                               D                                  Hm                                              Em
Ich war noch niemals in New York, ich war noch niemals auf Hawaii,
Am                               D                                  G
ging nie durch San Franzisko in zerriss'n'en Jeans,
C                               D                                  Hm                                              Em
Ich war noch niemals in New York, ich war noch niemals richtig frei,
Am                               D                                  G
einmal verrückt sein und aus allen Zwängen flieh'n.

Und als er draussen auf der Straße stand,
fiel ihm ein, daß er fast alles bei sich trug,
den Paß, die Eurochecks und etwas Geld,
vielleicht ging heute abend noch ein Flug.

Er könnt' ein Taxi nehmen dort am Eck oder Autostop und einfach weg,
die Sehnsucht in ihm wurde wieder wach,
nach einmal voll von Träumen sein, sich aus der Enge hier befrei'n,
er dachte über seinen Aufbruch nach,
seinen Aufbruch nach...

Ich war noch niemals in New York, ich war noch niemals auf Hawaii,
ging nie durch San Franzisko in zerriss'nen Jeans,
Ich war noch niemals in New York, ich war noch niemals richtig frei,
einmal verrückt sein und aus allen Zwängen flieh'n.

 Dann steckte er die Zigaretten ein und ging wie selbstverständlich heim,
durchs Treppenhaus mit Bohnerwachs und Spießigkeit,
die Frau rief "Mann, wo bleibst Du bloß, Dalli-Dalli geht gleich los",
sie fragte "War was?" - "Nein, was soll schon sein."

Ich war noch niemals in New York, ich war noch niemals auf Hawaii,
ging nie durch San Franzisko in zerriss'nen Jeans,
Ich war noch niemals in New York, ich war noch niemals richtig frei,
einmal verrückt sein und aus allen Zwängen flieh'n.
**Ich Weiß Nicht Ob Es Liebe Ist (Die Ärzte)**

**Intro:** Am Dm G C Am Dm E

C Am
Vor zwei Wochen hab' ich dich zum ersten Mal gesehen
C Am
Du warst so betrunken du konntest kaum noch stehen
Dm F G
Aus Mitleid hab' ich dich nach Haus gebracht du sagtest zärtlich mein Schatz gute Nacht
C Am
Mein Schatz hast du gesagt vielleicht war es nur ein Scherz
C Am
Amors Pfeil durchbohrte mein Herz
Dm F G
Jetzt weiß ich nicht was ich denken soll ist es wirklich Liebe oder find' ich dich nur toll
Am Dm G C
Ich weiß nicht ob es Liebe ist wenn man nicht weder trinkt noch ißt
Am Dm E
Wenn man an eine denkt und eine andere küßt ich weiß nicht ob das Liebe ist
Am Dm G C Am Dm E
C Am
Am nächsten Tag habe ich dich besucht
C Am
Als das Bier alle war hast du laut geflucht
Dm F G
Du lagst auf dem Bett und warst ziemlich breit aber immerhin waren wir allein zu zweit
C Am
Ich wollte mit dir reden über deine Frisur
C Am
Und über Liebe aber du lachtest nur
Dm F G
Jetzt weiß ich nicht was ich denken soll ist es wirklich Liebe oder find' ich dich nur toll
Am Dm G C
Ich weiß nicht ob es Liebe ist wenn man alle Frauen nur an einer mißt
Am Dm E
Wenn man etwas hört und es sofort vergisst ich weiß nicht ob das Liebe ist
Am Dm G C
Ich weiß nicht ob es Liebe ist ich weiß nicht ob es Liebe ist
Am Dm E
Wenn man beim Pinkeln ständig neben's Becken pißt
Am Dm G C Am Dm E
**Ich will nicht vergessen (Puhdys)**

I

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>D</th>
<th>G</th>
</tr>
</thead>
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1.) Denke ich an Deutschland fall`n mir Gedichte ein.

| D | G |

Klingen große Namen raus aus totem Stein.

| C | G | C | F | G |

Und in mir ist Schweigen wie nie gekannt.

| C | G | F | C | G | D |

Hier bin ich geboren das ist mein La -------- nd.

| D | G |

Denke ich an Deutschland ist mir auch nach schrei`n,

| D | G |

fällt mir soviel Haß und Not und Elend ein.

| C | G | C | F | G |

Dann seh` ich die Erde zu Asche verbrannt.

| C | G | F | C | G | D |

Hier bin ich geboren, auch das ist mein La -------- nd.

| C | G | C | G |

**Refr.:** Ist alles vergessen, ist alles vergessen,

| C | G | F | C | G | D |

ist alles vergessen was einmal wa -------- r.

---

2.) Denke ich an Deutschland und an Dich mein Kind.

An alle, die in uns`rer Zeit geboren sind.

Denk` ich an die Leute drüben und hier
an die die mit uns gemeinsam die Ängste besiegen.

**Refr.:** Ich will nicht vergessen, ich will nicht vergessen
ich will nicht vergessen was einmal war.

**Z w i s c h e n s p i e l ( w i e S t r o p h e)**

**Refr.:** Ich will nicht vergessen, ich will nicht vergessen
ich will nicht vergessen was es nun war.

**Refr.:** Ich will nicht vergessen, ich will nicht vergessen
ich will nicht vergessen, ich will nicht vergessen,

( ich will nicht vergessen ausklingen )
**Ich will Spaß - Markus**

\[C\]

Mein Maserati fährt 210 - schwupp, die Polizei hat's nicht gesehen

\[F \quad G7 \quad C\]

Das macht Spaß! Ich geb Gas, ich geb' Gas!

\[C\]

Will nicht spar'n, will nicht vernünftig sein, tank nur das gute Super rein

\[F \quad G7 \quad C\]

Ich mach Spaß! Ich mach Spaß, ich geb Gas!

\[C \quad F\]

Ich will Spaß, ich will Spaß - ich geb' Gas, ich geb' Gas,

\[C\]

ich geb' Gas, ich geb' Gas.

Ich schubs die Ente aus den Verkehr, ich jag' die Opels vor mir her

Ich mach Spaß! Ich mach Spaß, ich mach Spa?!

Und kost' Benzin auch drei Mark zehn - schießegal - es wird schon geh'n

Ich will fahr'n! Ich will fahr'n! Ich will fahr'n!

Ich will Spaß, ....

Deutschland, Deutschland, spürst du mich? Heut' Nacht komm' ich über dich

das macht Spaß! Das macht Spaß!

Der Tankwart ist mein bester Freund - hui, wenn ich kommt, wie der sich freut

Er braucht Spaß! Er hat Spaß! Er hat Spaß!

Ich will Spaß, ....
**If I had a hammer**

* C Am F G7 *

If I had a hammer, I’d hammer in the morning,          
F        G       
I’d hammer in the evening, all over this land.        
C                                    Am       
I’d hammer out danger, I’d hammer out warning,        
F              C         F                         C       
I’d hammer out love between my brothers and my sisters 
F  C G                     C  Am  F  G7       
Oh, oh, all over this land.

If I had a bell, I´d ring it in the morning,           
I´d ring it in the evening, all over this land.        
I´d ring out danger, I´d ring out warning,            
I´d ring out love between my brothers and my sisters   
Oh, oh, all over this land.                           

If I had a song, I´d sing it in the morning,           
I´d sing it in the evening, all over this land.        
I´d sing out danger, I´d sing out warning,             
I´d sing out love between my brothers and my sisters   
Oh, oh, all over this land.                           

If I got a hammer and I got a bell                    
And I got a song to sing, all over this land.          
It's a hammer of justice, it's a bell of freedom,      
it's a song about love between my brothers and my sisters 
Oh, oh, all over this land.
If You Don‘t Know Me  (Simply Red)

Original: Capo III.  

G                    D                   C                              am
If you don‘t know me by now, you will never never never know me - uuuuuuh.

G                    D
1.  All the thinks, that we‘ve been through,
C                    am
you should understandin‘ - like I understand you.
G                    D
A girl I know the diverence, between right and wrong,
C                    am
I ain‘t gonna do nothing, to break our happy home.
B                     dm
Oh I don‘t get so exiting, I come home a little later and night,
C                    am
cause there only atlact children, when wie arue for some fight.

G                    D                   C                              am
Ref:  If you don‘t know me by now, you will never never never know me - uuuuuuh.

G                    D                   C                              am
2.  We all got, are own funny news, I‘ve got mine, women you got yours too.
G                    D                   C
You troustin‘ me, like I troustin‘ you, as long as we‘ve been together - am
it should be so easy to do.
B                     dm
Just get Just get you‘re self together, oh an maners wolrd say goodbye,
C                    am
what could this love affair when you can see eye to eye.

G                    D                   C                              am
Ref:  If you don‘t know me by now, you will never never never know me - uuuuuuh.
G                    D                   C                              am
If you don‘t know me by now, you will never never never know me - uuuuuuh.
G                    D                   C                              am
If you don‘t know me by now, you will never never never know me - uuuuuuh.
If you want to sing out (C. Stevens)

C      G      F      G      C      G      a
1. Well if you want to sing out, sing out, and if you want to be free, be free,
   d     a     G     C     G
   'cause there's a million things to be, you know that there are.

C      F      G      C5
2. And if you want to live high, live high, and if you want to live low, live low,
   Ref.: You can do what you want, the opportunity is on.
   C      F      G      C5
   And if you find a new way you can do it today.
   C      F      G      C5
   You can make it all true. And you can make it undo, you see,
   a     e     a     e
   aha - it's easy, aha - you only need to know.

C      F      G      C5
3. Well if you want to say yes, say yes, and if you want to say no, say no,
   C      F      G      C5
   'cause there's a million things to do, you know that there are.

C      F      G      C5
4. And if you want to be me, be me, and if you want to be you, be you,
   C      F      G      C5
   'cause there's a million things to do, you know that there are.
**IM MÄRZEN DER BAUER**

\[D\]  \[A\]  \[A7\]  \[D\]

1. im Märzen der Bauer die Rößlein einspannt,
\[A\]  \[A7\]  \[D\]

er setzt seine Felder und Wiesen instand.
\[A\]  \[D\]  \[A\]  \[D\]

Er pflügt den Boden, er egget und sät,
\[A\]  \[A7\]  \[D\]

und rührt seine Hände frühmorgens und spät.

\[D\]  \[A\]  \[A7\]  \[D\]

2. Die Bäurin, die Mägde, die dürfen nicht ruhn,
\[A\]  \[A7\]  \[D\]

sie haben im Haus und im Garten zu tun.
\[A\]  \[D\]  \[A\]  \[D\]

Sie graben und rechen und singen ein Lied,
\[A\]  \[A7\]  \[D\]

und freun sich, wenn alles schön grünet und blüht.

\[D\]  \[A\]  \[A7\]  \[D\]

3. So geht unter Arbeit das Frühjahr vorbei,
\[A\]  \[A7\]  \[D\]

dann erntet der Bauer das duftende Heu.
\[A\]  \[D\]  \[A\]  \[D\]

Er mährt das Getreide, dann drischt er es aus,
\[A\]  \[A7\]  \[D\]

im Winter, da gibt es manch fröhlichen Schmaus.
Im Wagen Vor Mir

C Am F G
Rada rada radadadada rada rada radadadada

Im Wagen vor mir fährt ein junges Mädchen sie fährt allein und sie scheint hübsch zu sein
Ich weiß nicht ihren Namen und ich kenne nicht ihr Ziel ich merke nur sie fährt mit viel Gefühl
Im Wagen vor mir fährt ein junges Mädchen ich möchte gern wissen was sie gerade denkt
Hört sie den selben Sender oder ist ihr Radio aus fährt sie zum Rendezvous oder nach haus

C
Rada...

C F G C F G
Was will der blöde Kerl da hinter mir nur ich frag mich warum überholt er nicht
C F G C
Der hängt jetzt schon ne halbe Stunde ständig hinter mir
F G
Nun dämmert schon und er fährt ohne Licht
C F G C F G C
Der könnt schon hundert Kilometer weg sein Mensch fahr an meiner Ente doch vorbei
C F G C F G C
Will der mich kontrollieren oder will er mich entführen oder ist das in Zivil die Polizei

D Hm G A
Rada...

D G A D G A
Wie schön das ich heut endlich einmal Zeit hab ich muß nicht rasen wie ein wilder Stier
D G A D
Ich träum so in Gedanken ganz allein und ohne Schranken
G A
Und wünsch das schöne Mädchen wär bei mir
D G A D G A D
Nun wird mir diese Sache langsam mulmig ich fahr die allernächste Abfahrt raus dort werd ich
G A D G A D
Mich verstecken hinter irgendwelchen Hecken verdammt dadurch komm ich zu spät nach haus

E Cism A H
Rada...

E A H E A H
Bye bye mein schönes Mädchen gute Reise sie hat den Blinker an nun fährt sie weg
E A H E
Für mich wird in zwei Stunden auch die Fahrt vorüber gehen
A H E
Doch dich mein Mädchen wird ich nie mehr seh'n
Immer mehr (Herwig Mitteregger)

C G/H a
Ich wünsch mir, es wär wieder mal Sommer
F G
ich spiel am offnen Fenster Klavier
C G/H a
die Damen schauen heimlich nach oben
F G C
und eine will sogar zu mir

C G/H a
Draußen spiel'n die Kinder mit Scherben
F G
und eines trifft ne Flasche im Flug
C G/H a
Der Hauswart ist schon wieder beim Sterben
F G C
ich lehn mich raus ich krieg nicht genug

G a
Immer mehr, immer mehr, immer mehr
C F G
und der Wind weht wieder übers Meer
C G a
Immer mehr, immer mehr, immer mehr
F G C
ich fang ihn ein und hol ihn Dir her

C G/H a
Hinten spielt n Cello mit Geigen
F G
und an der Wand steht „Gabi ist doof“
C G/H a
und wenn sie sagt, sie kann mich noch leiden
F G C
ist das wie ne Stradivari vom Hof

G a
Immer mehr, immer mehr, immer mehr
C F G
und der Wind weht wieder übers Meer
C G a
Immer mehr, immer mehr, immer mehr
F G C
ich fang ihn ein und hol ihn Dir her
I Want To Hold Your Hand (The Beatles)

Intro: C D C D C D

G D Em Hm
Oh, yeah, I’ll tell you something, I think you’ll understand,
G D Em Hm
Then I say that something, I wanna to hold your hand
C D G Em C D G
I wanna to hold your hand, I wanna to hold your hand

G D Em Hm
Oh, please, say to me, you’ll let me be your man,
G D Em Hm
And please, say to me, you’ll let me hold your hand.
C D G Em C D G
Now let me hold your hand, I wanna to hold your hand

Dm7 G C Am
And when I touch you I feel happy inside,
Dm7 G C D C D C D
It’s such a feeling that my love I can’t hide, I can’t hide, I can’t hide.

G D Em Hm
Yeah you, got that something, I think you’ll understand.
G D Em Hm
When I feel that something, I wanna to hold your hand
C D G Em C D G
I wanna to hold your hand, I wanna to hold your hand

Dm7 G C Am
And when I touch you I feel happy inside,
Dm7 G C D C D C D
It’s such a feeling that my love I can’t hide, I can’t hide, I can’t hide.

G D Em Hm
Yeah you, got that something, I think you’ll understand.
G D Em Hm
When I feel that something, I wanna to hold your hand
C D G Em C D H7 C D C G
I wanna to hold your hand, I wanna to hold your hand, I wanna to hold your hand.
I Want To Tell You (The Beatles)

A
I want to tell you

H
My head is filled with things to say

E
When you're here, all those words

A   D4  D
They seem to slip away

A
When I get near you

H
The games begin to drag me down

E
It's alright, I'll make you maybe

A   D4  D
Next time around

Hm  Hm5  A
But if I seem to act unkind

H     Hm
It's only me, it's not my mind

Hm5    A    A4
That is confusing things

A
I want to tell you

H
I feel hung up and I don't know why

E
I don't mind, I could wait forever

A
I've got time

Hm  Hm5  A
Sometimes I wish I knew you well

H     Hm
Then I could speak my mind and tell you

Hm5    A    A4
Maybe you'd understand.

A
I want to tell you

H
I feel hung up and I don't know why

E
I don't mind, I could wait forever

A
I've got time
If I Fell

Ebm                      D
If I fell in love with you, would you promise to be true
Db          Bbm
And help me understand
Ebm                      D
‘Cause I've been in love before, and found that love is more
Em                       A
Than just holding hands

D           Em     F#m       Em       A           D           Em     F#m
If I give my heart to you, I must be sure from the very start
Em                       A           D         Bb          A
That you would love me more than her
D           Em     F#m       Em       A           D           Em     F#m
If I trust in you, Oh please, don't run and hide
D           Em     F#m       Em       A           D9
If I love you too, Oh please, don't hurt my pride like her
G
Cause I couldn't stand the pain
Gm                       D         A7
And I would be sad if our new love was in vain

D           Em     F#m       Em       A
So I hope you'll see, that I would love to love you
D           Em     F#m       Em
And that she will cry
A                       D9
When she learns we are two
G
Cause I couldn't stand the pain
Gm                       D         A7
And I would be sad if our new love was in vain

D           Em     F#m       Em       A
So I hope you'll see, that I would love to love you
D           Em     F#m       Em
And that she will cry
A                       D
When she learns we are two
Gm                       D         Gm         D
If I fell in love with you.
I'll Be Back (The Beatles)

Am Am/Gbass Am/F#bass Fmaj7 E A Adim A
You know if you break my heart I'll go, but I'll be back again
Am Am/Gbass Am/F#bass Fmaj7 E A
Cos I told you once before goodbye, but I came back again

F#m Bm E
I love you so, I'm the one who wants you, yes I'm the one who wants you.
D E D E
Oh ho, Oh ho

Am Am/Gbass Am/F#bass Fmaj7 E A Adim A
Oh you could find better things to do than to break my heart again
Am Am/Gbass Am/F#bass Fmaj7 E A Adim A
This time I will try to show that I'm not trying to pretend

Hm C#m F#m
I thought that you would realise that if I ran away from you
H7 D E
That you would want me too but I got a big surprise
D E D E
Oh ho, Oh ho

Am Am/Gbass Am/F#bass Fmaj7 E A Adim A
Oh you could find better things to do than to break my heart again
Am Am/Gbass Am/F#bass Fmaj7 E A Adim A
This time I will try to show that I'm not trying to pretend

F#m Bm E
I wanna go, but I hate to leave you you, know I hate to leave you
D E D E
Oh ho, oh ho

Am Am/Gbass Am/F#bass Fmaj7 E A Adim A Am A
Oh you, if you break my heart I'll go but I'll be back again.
I'll Get You (The Beatles)

D A D A
Oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah.

D G A
Imagine I'm in love with you it's easy 'cause I know;

D Hm
I've imagined I'm in love with you

G A
Many, many, many times before.

D Am7 D
It's not like me to pretend, but I'll get you.

Hm
I'll get you in the end;

G A
Yes, I will, I'll get you in the end.

D A
Oh yeah, oh yeah,

D G A
I think about you night and day, I need you and it's true;

D Hm
When I think about you I can say

G A
I'm never, never, never never blue.

D Am7
So I'm telling you, my friend,

D Hm
That I'll get you, I'll get you in the end;

G A
Yes, I will, I'll get you in the end.

D A
Oh yeah, oh yeah,

G
Well, there's gonna be a time

D
When I'm gonna change your mind.

E7 A
So you might as well resign yourself to me. Oh yeah.

D G A
Imagine I'm in love with you it's easy 'cause I know;

D Hm
I've imagined I'm in love with you

G A
Many, many, many times before.

D Am7 D
It's not like me to pretend, but I'll get you.

Hm
I'll get you in the end;

G A
Yes, I will, I'll get you in the end.

D A D A D
Oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah.
I'm A Loser (The Beatles)

Am7 D7 Am7 D7
I'm a loser, I'm a loser,

Am7          F           D7
And I'm not what I appear to be.

G         Dm           F           G
Of all the love I have won or have lost
Dm           F           G
There is one love I should never have crossed.
Dm           F           G
She was a girl in a million my friend,
Dm           F           G
I should have known she would win in the end.

Am7 D7 Am7 D7
I'm a loser, and I lost someone who's near to me
G   Em Am7 F D7
I'm a loser, and I'm not what I appear to be.

G         Dm           F           G
Although I laugh and I act like a clown
Dm           F           G
Beneath this mask I am wearing a frown.
Dm           F           G
My tears are falling like rain from the sky
Dm           F           G
Is it for her or myself that I cry

Am7 D7 Am7 D7
I'm a loser, and I lost someone who's near to me
G   Em Am7 F D7
I'm a loser, and I'm not what I appear to be.

Solo: Am7 D7 Am7 D7 G Em Am7 F D7

G         Dm           F           G
What have I done to deserve such a fate
Dm           F           G
I realize I have left it too late.
Dm           F           G
And so it's true pride comes before a fall
Dm           F           G
I'm telling you so that you won't lose all.

Am7 D7 Am7 D7
I'm a loser, and I lost someone who's near to me
G   Em Am7 F D7
I'm a loser, and I'm not what I appear to be.
I'm Happy Just To Dance With You (The Beatles)

Cm    F#m   G#7     2 mal

C#m
Before this dance is through
F#m          G#7
I think I'll love you too,
F#m    H7     E    H7
I'm so happy when you dance with me.

E     C#m7     F#m7     H7
I don't want to kiss or hold your hand,
E     C#m7     F#m7     H7
If it's funny try and understand.
A     E     C#m7
There is really nothing else I'd rather do
F#m    H+     E    H
'Cause I'm happy just to dance with you.

E     C#m7     F#m7     H7
I don't need to hug or hold you tight,
E     C#m7     F#m7     H7
I just wanna dance with you all night.
A     E     C#m7
In this world there's nothing I would rather do,
F#m    H+     E    H
'Cause I'm happy just to dance with you.

C#m7     F#m   G#
Just to dance with you,
C#m     F#m   G#
Is everything I need (oh oh)
C#m
Before this dance is through
F#m          G#7
I think I'll love you too,
F#m    H7     E
I'm so happy when you dance with me.

E     C#m7     F#m7     H7
If somebody tries to take my place,
E     C#m7     F#m7     H7
Let's pretend we just can't see his face.
A     E     C#m7
In this world there's nothing I would rather do,
F#m    H+     E    H
Cause I'm happy just to dance with you

C#m7     F#m   G#
Just to dance with you................

E     C#m7     F#m7     H7
If somebody tries to take my place,
E     C#m7     F#m7     H7
Let's pretend we just can't see his face.
A     E     C#m7
In this world there's nothing I would rather do,
F#m    H+     E     F#m   G#
I've discovered I'm love with you.
F#m    H+     E     F#m7   G#   F#m   H7   E6
Cause I'm happy just to dance with you
I'm So Tired (The Beatles)

Bass  E  F#  G#

A  G#7        D        E7
I'm so tired, I haven't slept a wink,
A  F#m7        D        E7
I'm so tired, my mind is on the blink.
A  E+        F#m        Dm7
I wonder should I get up and fix myself a drink, no, no, no

A  G#7        D        E7
I'm so tired, I don't know what to do,
A  F#m7        D        E7
I'm so tired, my mind is set on you.
A  E+        F#m        Dm7  Dm  Dm  Dm
I wonder should I call you but I know what you would do...

A
You' d say I'm putting you on but it's no joke,
E7
It's doing me harm you know I can't sleep,
E7
I can't stop my brain, you know it's three weeks, I'm going insane
D  A
You know I'd give you everything I've got for a little peace of mind.

A  G#7        D        E7
I'm so tired, I'm feeling so upset.
A  F#m7        D        E7
Although I'm so tired, I'll have another cigarette
A  E+        F#m        Dm7
and curse Sir Walter Raleigh, he was such a stupid get.

A
You' d say I'm putting you on but it's no joke,
E7
It's doing me harm you know I can't sleep,
E7
I can't stop my brain, you know it's three weeks, I'm going insane
D  A
You know I'd give you everything I've got for a little peace of mind.

D  A
I'd give you everything I've got for a little peace of mind.
D  A
I'd give you everything I've got for a little peace of mind.
In a young girl`s mind

G        C     G
Hand me my guitar, there`s a song that I was singin`
D         D7
back when I was young and I had a good time
C        G    Em    C     G C    D    D7    G
lookin` for love in the misty water of the seas that roll in a young girl`s mind.

C        G        C        G C        G D        D7
Only in shadows and lonely at nights, she turns to you softly, you turn on the light
C        G        C        G G        G
You use her and abuse her and you know it ain`t right
Em        G    D       G

to treat one who loves you so badly, when she`s doin` the best that she can.
C        G        D        G G        G
You know she`s doin` the best that she can.

C        G
Do you believe in dreams? Do you believe in dreamers?
D         D7        C        G
Hopin` that you`ll find what you`re lookin` for. You don`t have to worry
Em        C        G C        D        G
`cause there`s a bright tomorrow in the dreams that roll in a young girl`s mind.

Only in shadows and lonely at nights, she turns to you softly - you turn on the light.
You use her and abuse her and you know it ain`t right
to treat one who loves you so badly when she`s doin` the best that she can.
You know she`s doin` the best that she can.

Hand me my guitar, there`s a song that I was singin`
back when I was young and I had a good time
lookin` for love in the misty water of the seas that roll in a young girl`s mind,
of the seas that roll in a young girl`s mind.
In My Chair (Rossi-Young)

E
I saw her talking, now

My ears were burning

Her feet started walking, now

They started turning

A
My eyes were half open, but

E (Intro)

She didn't see me there

H                D       A        E

We ran along walking 'cross the rooftops In my chair

(Intro)

Had a car in my pocket
And we started moving
A man in a helmet
Said, what's that you're using
My eyes were half open
But we didn't see him there
Put the car back in my pocket
And I'm still here in my chair


My teeth were laughing, now
We couldn't stop smiling
We danced to the Mystery Band
Without even trying
My eyes were half open
But we didn't see them there
Put my mama back in my pocket
And I'm still here in my chair

In My Life (The Beatles)

Intro: A E7 A E7

A F#m A7 D Dm A
There are places I'll remember all my life though some have changed,
A F#m A7 D Dm A
Some forever not for better, some have gone and some remain.
F#m D G A
All these places had their moments, with lovers and friends I still can recall,
F#m H7 Dm A E
Some are dead and some are living, in my life I've loved them all.

A F#m A7 D Dm A
But of all these friends and lovers, there is no one compares with you,
A F#m A7 D Dm A
And these memories lose their meaning, when I think of love as something new.
F#m D G A
Though I know I'll never lose affection for people and things that went before,
F#m H7 Dm A
I know I'll often stop and think about them, in my life I'll love you more.

Piano/Harpsichord Solo: A F#m A7 D Dm A / F#m A7 D Dm A

F#m D G A
Though I know I'll never lose affection for people and things that went before,
F#m H7 Dm A E
I know I'll often stop and think about them, in my life I'll love you more.

Dm N.C. A E7 A
In my life I'll love you more.
In The Army Now (Status Quo)

Opening: Dm - Am - Dm - C

Dm
A vacation in the foreign land

Uncle Sam does the best he can

Gm
You're in the army now

Dm
Oh, oh you're in the army - now

Now you remember what the draft man said
Nothing to do all day but stay in bed
You're in the army now
Oh, oh you're in the army - now

You'll be a hero of the neighbourhood
Nobody knows that you left for good
You're in the army now
Oh, oh you're in the army - now

Smiling faces on the way to 'Nam
But once you get there no one gives a damn
You're in the army now
Oh, oh you're in the army - now

Break: Dm - Am - Dm - C

Dm
Hand grenades flying over your head (drum breaks)

Em
The sun's flying over your head

If you wanna survive you're out of bet

Am
You're in the army now

Hm                      Em
Oh, oh you're in the army - now

Shots ring out in the dead of night
The sergeant calls : "Stand up and fight!"
You're in the army now
Oh, oh you're in the army - now

You've got your orders to shoot on sight
your finger's on the trigger but it don't seem right
You're in the army now
Oh, oh you're in the army - now

Night is falling and you just can't see
Is this illusion or reality
You're in the army now
Oh, oh you're in the army - now
In the ghetto - Elvis

C                        Em7
As the snow flies - on a cold and gray Chicago mornin',
F                 G7                   C
a poor little baby child is born. in the ghetto.
C                             Em
And his mama cries - cause if there's onething she doesn't need
F              G7                     C
it's another hungry mouth to feed. In the ghetto.
C                             G                  F    C
People, don't you understand, the child needs a helping hand
F              G7                     C
he would grow to be an angry man someday.

C                             G                  F7   C
Take a look at you and me, are we to blind to see.
F                       Em                  Dm          G7
Or do we simply turn our heads and looks the other way ?
C                             Em
Where the world turns - and a hungry little boy with the running nose
F              G7                     C
plays in the street as the cold winds blows. In the ghetto.
C                             Em
And his hunger burns - and he starts to roam the streets at night
F              G7
And he learns how to steal and he learns how to fight.

C
In the ghetto.

G                        F                   C
And then one night in desperation a young man breaks away,
F             Em                  Dm          G7
He buy a gun, he steals a car, he has to run, but he don't get far,
C                             Em
And his mama cries - as a growd gather's 'round an angry young man,
F              G7                     C
Face down in the street with a gun in his hand. In the ghetto.
C                             Em
And as her young man died - on a cold and gray Chicago mornin',
F              G7                     C
Another little baby child is born. In the ghetto, Ooh, Ohh.

And his mama cries
**In These Arms (Bon Jovi)**

You want commitment take a look into these eyes

They burn with a fire, until the end of time

I would do anything I'd beg, I'd steal, I'd die

To have you in these arms tonight

Baby I want you like the roses want the rain

You know I need you like a poet needs the pain

I would give anything my blood my love my life

If you were in these arms

I'd hold you I'd need you I'd get down on my knees for you

And make everything alright if you were in these arms

I'd love you I'd please you I'd tell you that I'd never leave you

And love you till the end of time if you were in these arms tonights

We stared at the sun and we made a promise

A promise this world would never blind us

These are my words our words were our songs

Our songs are our prayers these prayers keep me strong it's what I believe

If you were in these arms tonight ...

Your clothes are still scattered all over our room

This old place still smells like your cheap perfume

Everything here reminds me of you and there's nothing that I wouldn't do

And these were our words they keep me strong

I'd hold you I'd need you ...
Irgendwo in Griechenland (STS)

1. Der letzte Sommer war sehr scheen, i bin in irgendaner Bucht gleng.
   Die Sonn wie Faier auf der Haut, richst des Wasser und nix is laut.
   Irgendwo in Griechenland, jede Menge weiser Sand,
   auf meim Rucken nur dai Hand.

2. Noch zwar drei Wochen hab ichs gspürt, i hob des Lebensgefühl dort inhaliert.
   Die Gedanken drahn si um, war zuerst wichtig war is jetzt ganz dumm.
   Du sitzt bei an Olivenbaum, und du spülst mit an Stan,
   es is so anders als daham.

Ref: Und irgendwann bleib i dann durt, los alles lieng und stehn,
   geh von daham für immer furt.
   Darauf gib i dir mei Wurt, wiefül Joar a no vergehn,
   Irgendwann bleib i dann durt.

3. In unssrer Hecktomatikwelt, trat sich alles nur um Macht und Geld.
   Finanzamt Banken steign ma drauf, die Rechnung die geht sowiso nie auf.
   und irgendwann fragst du wiso, quähl i mi do so schrecklich ob,
   und bin net lengst scho was Gott wo.

SOLO....................

4. Aber no is net so weit, noch was zu tun befiethl die Eitelkeit.
   Doch bevor der Herzinfakt, mi mit vierzig in die Windeln brackt.
   lieg i scho irgendwo am Strand, a bottle Rotwein in der Hand,
   und steck die Fieß in weisen Sand.

2 x Refrain
"It`s all over"

D
I was on my way to You and I was worried,
E         A
I was all torn up and nervous `cause I knew that You`d be gone.
D
I knocked and crossed my fingers while I waited
D7              A         D
and I couldn`t hide the teardrops when I walked away alone.

G       D
It`s all over, it`s all over my heart echoed,
A         A7                         D          D7
every minute that you cry for her is wasted, don`t you know.

G       D
It`s all over, it`s all over, so forget her,
A         A7                         D
stop your cryin´ turn around and let her go.

I was runnin´round in circles like a baby,
E         A
I was in a daze because I loved You so I couldn`t see
D
I was broken in a million little pieces
D7         A         A7            D
when I saw enough to realize You didn`t care for me.

G       D
It`s all over, it`s all over my heart echoed,
A         A         D          D7
every minute that you cry for her is wasted, don`t you know.

G       G
It`s all over, it`s all over, so forget her,
A         A7            D
stop your cryin´ turn around and let her go.
IT’S ONLY ROCK ´N´ ROLL

A
If I could stick my pen in my heard and spill it all over the stage
would it satisfy ya, would it slide on by ya
   D C A
would you think the boy is strange, ain’t he strange
A
If I would win you, if I could sing you a love song to divine
would it be enough for your cheating heart
   D C A
if I broke down and cried, if I cried

D   A
I said I know it’s only Rock´n´Roll but I like it
D     A   G   D   A
I know it’s only Rock´n´Roll but I like it, like it, yes I do
   D   A   D
well I like it - I like it - I like it
G   D   G   D   A
I said can’t you see that this old boy is gettin´ lonely

If I could stick a knife in my heart, suicide right on stage
would it be enough for your teenage lust
would it help to ease the pain, ease your pain

If I could dig down deep in my head, feelings would flood on the page
would it satisfy ya, would it slide on by ya
would you think the boy´s insane, he´s insane

I said I know it´s only Rock´n´Roll but I like it
I know it´s only Rock´n´Roll but I like it, like it, yes I do
well I like it - I like it - I like it
I said can´t you see that this old boy is gettin´ lonely

E   D
Do you think that you´re the only girl around
E     D
I bet you think that you´re the only woman in town
- Solo -
I said I know it´s only Rock´n´Roll but I like it
I know it´s only Rock´n´Roll but I like it
I know it´s only Rock´n´Roll but I like it
I know it´s only Rock´n´Roll but I like it, like it, yes I do

I like it - I like it - I like it - I like it (only Rock´n´Roll)...  
- Solo -
I said I know it´s only Rock´n´Roll but I like it, like it, yes I do
**It's now or never (Elvis Presley)**

**Einleitung:**  
\[ D - A \quad D \]  
Huhu Uuuh  

\[ D \quad em \]  
It's now or never, come hold me tight.  
\[ A \quad D \]  
Kiss me my darling, be mine tonight.  
\[ gm \quad D \]  
Tomorrow will be to late.  
\[ A \quad D \]  
It's now or never, my love won't wait.

\[ D \quad G \]  
When I first saw you, with your smile so tender.  
\[ A \quad D \]  
My heart was count you, so soul surrender.  
\[ G \]  
I spent a lifetime, waiting for the right time.  
\[ D \quad A \quad D \]  
Now that you near, the time is here, at last.

\[ D \quad em \]  
It's now or never, come hold me tight.  
\[ A \quad D \]  
Kiss me my darling, be mine tonight.  
\[ gm \quad D \]  
Tomorrow will be to late.  
\[ A \quad D \]  
It's now or never, my love won't wait.

\[ D \quad G \]  
Just like a villow, we could cry an ocean.  
\[ A \quad D \]  
If we lost true love, and sweet devotion.  
\[ G \]  
Your lips exite me, let your arms and fight me,  
\[ D \quad A \quad D \]  
for who knows when we'll meet again this way.

\[ D \quad em \]  
It's now or never, come hold me tight.  
\[ A \quad D \]  
Kiss me my darling, be mine tonight.  
\[ Gm \quad D \]  
Tomorrow will be to late.  
\[ A \quad D \]  
It's now or never, my love won’t wait.  
\[ A \quad D \]  
It's now or never, my love won’t wait.  
\[ A \quad D \]  
It's now or never, my love won’t wait.
It's so Easy (Buddy Holly)

A E D E
It's so easy to fall in love,
A D E A
It's so easy to fall in love
A E D E
People tell me love's for fools,
A D E A
So here I go breaking all of the rules

Ref.:
A D
It seems so easy, (seems so easy, seems so easy)
D A
Umm-hmm so doggone easy (doggone easy, doggone easy)
A D
Umm-hmm, it seems so easy, (seems so easy, seems so easy, seems so easy)
D H7 E
Well, your concerned that my heart has learned

It's so easy to fall in love,
It's so easy to fall in love

INSTRUMENTAL BREAK

It's so easy to fall in love,
It's so easy to fall in love
Look into your heart and see
What your love could be [?] set apart for me

->Ref.

It's so easy to fall in love,
It's so easy to fall in love
It never rains in S. California (A. Hammonds)

a7          D7           G
1. Got on board a west bound seven forty seven.
   a7          D7           G
   Didn't think before decidin' what to do.
   a          D7           G    e   a7       D7           G
   All that talk of opportunities, TV- breaks and movies rang true. Sure rang true.
   a          D7           G
   Ref.: Seems it never rains in Southern California.
   a7          D7           G
   Seems I've often heard that kind of talk before.
   a7          D7           G    e
   It never rains in California. But girls don't they warn ya.
   a7          D7           G
   It pours, man it pours.
   a          D7
   Out of work I'm out of my head.
   G
   Out of self- respect I'm out of bread.
   a7          D           G
   I'm under- loved. I'm under- fed. I wanna go home.
   a7          D7           G    a7       D           G
   It never rains in California but girls don't they warn ya. It pours. Man it pours.

2. Will you tell the folks back home I nearly made it.
   I had offers but don't know which one totake.
   Please don't tell them how you found me, don't tell them how you found me,
   give me a break, give me a break.       Ref.
It Won't Be Long The Beatles

C#m
It won't be long Yeah (yeah) Yeah (yeah) Yeah
E
It won't be long Yeah (yeah) Yeah (yeah) Yeah
C#m A E
It won't be long Yeah (yeah) till I belong to you

E C E
Every night when everybody has fun
E C E
Here I am sitting all on my own

C#m
It won't be long Yeah (yeah) ............... 

E H+5
Since you left me I'm so alone
Hm C#7
(You left me, here on my own)

Now you're coming you're coming on home
A H7
(I'll be coming on home)

I'll be good like I know I should
F#m7 H7
(You should comin' on home)

You're coming home you're coming home
(Aah)

E C E
Every night the tears come down from my eyes
E C E
Every day I've done nothing but cry

C#m
It won't be long Yeah (yeah) ............... 

E H+5
Since you left me I'm so alone
Hm C#7
(You left me, here on my own)

Now you're coming you're coming on home
A H7
(I'll be coming on home)

I'll be good like I know I should
F#m7 H7
(You should comin' on home)

You're coming home you're coming home, so
(Aah)

E C E
Every day we'll be happy I know
E C E
Now I know that you won't leave me no more

C#m
It won't be long Yeah (yeah)Yeah (yeah) Yeah
E
It won't be long Yeah (yeah) Yeah (yeah) Yeah
C#m A
It won't be long Yeah (yeah) till I belong to you
G F# F Emaj7
Woooo
JA, SO WARN DIE ALTEN RITTERSLEUT

1. Zu Grünewald im Isartal, glaubt es mir, es war einmal,  
   d  G  G7  C  
   da ham die Ritter g'haust, ja denen hat's vor gar nix graust.

   C  a

2. So ein alter Rittersmann, hatte sehr viel Eisen an,  
   d  G  G7  C  
   die meisten Ritter, i muß sagn, hat deshalb der Blitz erschlag'n.

   C  a

3. G'suffa hams and des net wia, aus die Eimer Wein und Bier,  
   d  G  G7  C  
   hams dann alles suffa ghabt, sans unterm Tisch drunt g'flaggt.

   C  a

4. Hatt der Ritter ein Katarrh, damals warn die Mittel rar,  
   d  G  G7  C  
   er hat der Erkältung trotzt, sich geräuspert und geschneuzt.

   C  a

5. Ritt ein Ritter auf seim Roß, war das Risiko sehr groß,  
   d  G  G7  C  
   hat ein Roß sein Hupfer do, lag im Dreck der gute Mo.

   C  a

6. Und der Ritter Kunibart, setzte sich verkehrt aufs Pferd,  
   d  G  G7  C  
   wollte er nach hinten seh'n, braucht er sich nicht umzudrehn.

   C  a

7. Und das Ritterfräulein Stasi, war so bleich und schrecklich kasig,  
   d  G  G7  C  
   war ihr mal ein Knecht zuwider, senkt sie barsch die Augenlieder.

   C  a

8. So ein früheres Ritterweib war dem Ritter niemals treu,  
   d  G  G7  C  
   dem Ritter war es einerlei, er war ja auch nur halbe treu.

   C  a

9. Und der Ritter Alexander rutsche einst auf dem Gelander,  
   d  G  G7  C  
   unten stand ein Nagel vor, heut singt er im Knabenchor.

   C  a

10. Zu Grünewalt die Rittersleut leb'n nicht mehr seit langer Zeit,  
    d  G  G7  C  
    nur die Geister von densölben spuken nachts in den Gewölben.
Jesu He Knows Me (Genesis)

Vorspiel:  Em  D  Hm  Em  Em  D  Hm  Em

1. Strophe:
   Em  D  Hm  Em
Do you see the face on the TV screen coming at you every Sunday.
   Em  D  Hm  Em
See the face on the billboard, that man is me.
   Em  D  Hm  Em
On the cover of the magazines, there’s no question why I’m smiling.
   Em  D  Hm  Em
You buy a piece of paradise, you buy a piece of me.
   D  E  D  E
I’ll get you everything you wanted, I’ll get you everything you need.
   D  E  D  E
Don’t need to believe in hereafter, just believe in me.

Refrain:

Am  D  G  D  C
Cause Jesus he knows me, and he knows I’m right,
Am  D  G  D  C
I’ve been talking to Jesus all my life.
Am  D  G  D  C
Oh yes, he knows me, and he knows I’m right,
Am  D  E
And he’s been telling me everything’s gonna be alright.

2. Strophe:
I believe in the family with my ever loving wife beside me.
But she don’t know about my girlfriend or the man I met last night.
Do you believe in God, cause that’s what I’m selling.
And if you wanna go to heaven, I’ll see you right.
You won’t ever have to leave your house, or get out of your chair.
You don’t even have to touch that dial, cause I’m everywhere.

Refrain:

Zwischenspiel:

G#m  H  Ebm  G#m
Won’t find me practising what I’m preaching.
G#m  H  Ebm  G#m
Won’t find me making no sacrifice.
G#m  H  Ebm  G#m
But I can get you a pocketful of miracles.
G#m  H  Ebm  G#m
If you promise to be good, try to be nice.
A  G#m
God will take good care of you.
A  H
Just do as I say, don’t do as I do.

3. Strophe:
I’m counting my blessings, I’ve found true happiness.
Cause I’m getting richer, day by day.
You can find me in the phone book, just call my toll free number.
You can do it anyway you want, just do it right away.
There’ll be no doubt in your mind, you’ll believe everything I’m saying.
If you wanna get closer to him, get on your knees and start paying.
Refrain (fade out):
**John’s Song (The Jinxs)**

Strophe: G A h 3x dann G A  
Refrain: h G D A

you were healthy young men and you were friends  
you knew each other as if you were brothers  
you went to school you made your own rules  
you came to the college to extend your knowledge

you received the invitation in a blue envelope  
you had to fight for your nation  
and you went there with hope

hey, come on John, sing us your song  
of honour and glory while your friends have all gone  
sing, sing us your song, keep on singing alone  
of honour and glory while your friends have all gone

you were standing there in your uniforms  
said good-bye to your mothers saluted your fathers  
„I’ll be soon back home“ you stood there and smiled  
but the war was too cruel it shot down your pride

you received the invitation in a blue envelope  
you had to fight for your nation  
and you went there with hope

hey, come on John, sing us your song  
of honour and glory while your friends have all gone  
sing, sing us your song, keep on singing alone  
of honour and glory while your friends have all gone
**Johnny B (Hooters)**

```plaintext
Am          F             Dm              F  
It's a sleepless night she's calling your name
G     Am      F      Dm                  F  
It's a lonely night I know how you want her
Am           F          Dm          F         G  
Again and again your chasin' a dream yeah
Am            F              Dm                F  
But Johnny my friend she's not what she seems

Am          F             G             Am      F             G             Am  
Johnny B. how much there is to see just open your eyes and listen to me
Am          F             G             Am      F             G             Am  
Straight ahead a green light turns to red oh why can't you see oh Johnny B.

Am          F             Dm              F  
And when you drive her home is she sittin' real close
G             Am            F             Dm              F  
Does she make you weak wel that's the way that she wants you
Am            F          Dm           F  G  
You're strung out again she's taken you over
Am            F          Dm           F  
You've been here before why can't you let go

Am
Johnny B. ...

Am          F             Dm              F  
And when she calls your name my sweet Johnny B.
G       Am        F             Dm              F  
You can drive all night and you know she'll be waiting
Am            F          Dm           F  G  
To love you again her kiss is her poison
Am            F             Dm           F  
Forever inside you wherever you go

Am
Johnny B. ...
```
Johnny Walker (Marius Müller-Westernhagen)

C
Johnny Walker jetzt bist du wieder da
C G
Johnny Walker ich zahl dich gleich in bar
C F C
Johnny Walker du hast mich nie enttäuscht
G F C
Johnny du bist mein bester Freund

C
Johnny Walker immer braungebrannt
C G
Johnny Walker mit dem Rücken an die Wand
C F C
Johnny Walker komm gieß dich nochmal ein
G F C
Johnny laß dreizehn gerade sein

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

C
Johnny Walker ich glaub nicht an den Quatsch
C G
Johnny Walker du bist ein Teufelsfax
C F C
Johnny Walker von mir aus röste mich
G F C
Johnny ich fühl mich königlich

G
Ich hab’s versucht...

C
Johnny Walker la la la la la
C G
Johnny Walker la la la la la
C F C
Johnny Walker du hast mich nie enttäuscht
G F C
Johnny du bist mein bester Freund
G F C
Johnny du bist mein bester Freund
**Junge, komm bald wieder - Freddy Quinn**

G          D  
Junge, komm bald wieder, bald wieder nach Haus,
G
Junge, fahr nie wieder, nie wieder hinaus.

C         G  
Ich mach mir Sorgen, Sorgen um dich,
D          D7         G

D  
Junge, komm bald wieder, bald wieder nach Haus,
D7       G
Junge, fahr nie wieder, nie wieder hinaus.

G
Wohin die Seefahrt mich im Leben trieb,
e Ich weiß noch heute, was mir Mutter schrieb,
C         G  
in jedem Hafen kam ein Brief an Bord.

D             D7   G
Und immer schrieb sie : Bleib nicht so lange fort!

D  
Junge, komm bald wieder, bald wieder nach Haus,
D7       G
Junge, fahr nie wieder, nie wieder hinaus.

G
Ich weiß noch, wie die erste Fahrt verlief,
e ich schlich mich heimlich fort, als Mutter schrieb,
C         G  
als sie erwachte, war ich auf dem Meer.

C         D         D7
Im ersten Brief stand : Komm doch bald wieder her!

G          D  
Junge, komm bald wieder, bald wieder nach Haus,
G
Junge, fahr nie wieder, nie wieder hinaus.

C         G  
Ich mach mir Sorgen, Sorgen um dich,
D         D7         G

denk auch an morgen, denk auch an mich.

D  
Junge, komm bald wieder, bald wieder nach Haus,
D7       G
Junge fahr nie wieder. nie wieder hinaus.
**Junimond - Rio Reiser**

G C D
Die Welt schaut rauf zu meinem Fenster,
G C D
mit müden Augen ganz staubig und scheu.
G C D
Ich bin hier oben auf meiner Wolke
G C Bm
ich seh dich kommen, aber du gehst vorbei.

Doch jetzt tut´s nicht mehr weh,
nee, jetzt tut´s nicht mehr weh,
Und alles bleibt stumm und kein Sturm kommt auf, wenn ich dich seh.

E C * / Em C
Doch jetzt tut´s nicht mehr weh,
nee, jetzt tut´s nicht mehr weh,
Und alles bleibt stumm und kein Sturm kommt auf, wenn ich dich seh.

Es ist vorbei, bye bye Junimond,
es ist vorbei, bye bye Junimond,
es ist vorbei, bye bye Junimond,

Zweitausend Stunden hab ich gewartet,
ich hab sie alle gezählt und verflucht.
Ich hab getrunken, geraucht und gebetet,
hab dich flußauf und flußabwärts gesucht.

Doch jetzt tut´s nicht mehr weh,
nee, jetzt tut´s nicht mehr weh,
Und alles bleibt stumm und kein Sturm kommt auf, wenn ich dich seh.

Es ist vorbei, bye bye Junimond,
es ist vorbei, bye bye Junimond,
es ist vorbei, bye bye Junimond.

(instrumental
G C D
G C D
G C D
G C Bm)

Doch jetzt tut´s nicht mehr weh,
nee, jetzt tut´s nicht mehr weh,
Und alles bleibt stumm und kein Sturm kommt auf, wenn ich dich seh.
**Just to see you smile**

C G Am F G

You always had an eye for things that glitter,
Am
but I was far from being made of gold.

F
I don’t know how but I scraped up the money
G
I just never could quite tell you no.
C
Just like when you were leaving Amarillo
Am
taking that new job in Tennessee
F
and I quit mine so we could be together,
G G7
I can’t forget the way you looked at me.

C G Am F G
Ref.: Just to see you smile I´d do anything that you wanted me to;
C G Am F
when all is said and done, I´d never count the cost,
G F G C G Am F G
it’s worth all that’s lost, just to see you smile.

When you said time was all you really needed
I walked away and let you have your space.
`Cause leaving didn’t hurt me near as badly
As the tears I saw rolling down your face.

And yesterday I knew just what you wanted
when you came walkin’ up to me with him;
So I told you that I was happy for you
and given the chance I´d lie again.

2 x Ref.
KEIN SCHÖNER LAND IN DIESER ZEIT

C G
1. Kein schöner Land in dieser Zeit,
   C G
   als hier das unsre weit und breit,
   C G a G7 C
   wo wir uns finden wohl unter Linden zur Abendzeit.
   G C G7 C
   Wo wir uns finden wohl unter Linden zur Abendzeit.

C G
2. Da haben wir so manche Stund,
   C G
gesessen so in froher Rund,
   C G a G7 C
   und taten singen, die Lieder klingen, im Eichengrund,
   C G C G7 C
   und taten singen, die Lieder klingen, im Eichengrund.

C G
3. Dass wir uns hier in diesem Tal,
   C G
   noch treffen soviel hundertmal,
   C G a G7 C
   Gott mag es schenken, Gott mag es lenken, er hat die Gnad.
   C G C G7 C
   Gott mag es schenken, Gott mag es lenken, er hat die Gnad.

C G
4. Nun Brüder eine gute Nacht,
   C G
der Herr im hohen Himmel wacht.
   C G a G7 C
   in seiner Güten uns zu behüten, ist er bedacht,
   C G C G7 C
   in seiner Güten uns zu behüten, ist er bedacht.
**Kilgary Mountain**

G    Em
As I was a-walkin´ upon Kilgary Mountain,
C            G
I met with Col´nel Pepper and his money he was counting.

Em
I drew up me pistols and I rattled up me saber,
C                  G
saying „Stand and deliver, for I am a bold deceiver.“

D     G
Ref.: Mush a ring um durum dah, whack fol the daddy, oh,
C    G   D7    G
whack fol the daddy, oh, there´s whisky in the jar.

The money in me hand, it looked so neat and jolly,
I Took it right straight home for to give to my Molly.
She sware that she loved me and she never would deceive me
but the devil´s in the women and they always lie so easy. Ref.

I went to me chambers to prepare myself for slumber
to dream of gold and girls and sure it is no wonder;
but Molly took me pistols and she filled them up with water
and she sent for Colonel Pepper to make ready for a slaughter. Ref.

I woke next morning early, between six and seven,
with gaurds around me bed in both numbers odd and even.
I flew to me pistols, but, alas, I was mistaken,
I couldn´t shoot the water and a prisoner I was taken. Ref.

They threw me into jail without a judge nor writing
for robbing Colonel Pepper up on Kilgary Mountain
but they didn´t take me fists, so I knocked the jailer down
and bid myself adieu to the jail in Sligo town. Ref.
**Kill All The White Man (NoFX)**

F                      Gm            C
Oh yeah Oh yeah kill all the white man
F                      Gm            C
Oh yeah Oh yeah kill all the white man

F                      Gm            C
The white man call himself civilized
F                      Gm            C
Cause he know how to take over
F                      Gm            C
The white man come to pillage my village
F                      Gm            C
Now he tell me I have to bend over

F                      Gm            C
Oh yeah Oh yeah kill all the white man
F                      Gm            C
Oh yeah Oh yeah kill all the white man

F                      Gm            C
No I do not like the white man up in me
F                      Gm            C
He rape my people as he rape my country
F                      Gm            C
Everything I love and cherish, he try to take away
F                      Gm            C
We will be rid of him, soon come the day

F                      Gm            C
Oh yeah Oh yeah kill all the white man
F                      Gm            C
Oh yeah Oh yeah kill all the white man

F                      C              Gm              Bb
C                      G
Kill all the white man kill all the white man
F                      C              Gm              Bb
D                      F
Kill all the white man kill all the white man
C                      G
Kill all the white man kill all the white man
D                      F
Kill all the white man kill all the white man ...
**Kinderlied (Heinz Rudolf Kunze)**

D A D
Meine Füße sind so schwer wie meine Hose, wenn ich wieder mal nicht aufpaß'

A D
Bei so viel Himmel bin ich winzig wie das Töpfchen, wo ich nicht mehr richtig draufpaß'

G A D
Wenn ich hinaufschaue und die beiden etwas fragen will dann werde ich geblendet

hm A D
Die beiden lachen, wenn ich niese, ich will wissen, wann der Weg hier endlich endet

Am Kiosk kaufen sich die beiden je ein Eis am Stiel, und ich geh dabei leer aus
Mir klebt die Zunge fest am Gaumen, auch wenn's nur nach Pappe schmeckt, das sieht nach mehr aus
Ich möchte auch so einen Stiel, und Mutter sagt, „komm her, du darfst bei mir mal beißen,
Das ganze ist zu kalt für dich“ , ich könnt vor Wut an jeder Pusteblume reißen

Wo hat man so was schon gehört, zu kalt für dich, ich greif entschieden nach dem Stengel,
die Mutter zieht ihn weg, dann darf sie sich nicht wundern, wenn ich auch entschieden quengel
mal sehen, wie Vater diese Sache sieht, „na Junior“, sagt er, „darfst bei mir mal lecken“
das darf doch wohl nicht wahr sein, und den blöden Junior kann er sich sonstwohin stecken

Und weder Schmetterlinge noch die blöden Kühe können mein Interesse wecken
Solang' die beiden da nicht endlich damit aufhören, ihr verdammtes Eis zu schlecken
Immer wieder bieten sie mir einen Biß an, ich versuch den Stiel zu fassen
Immer wieder ziehen sie sich mit ihm zurück, und ich beginne, sie zu hassen

Und ich weine immer länger, immer lauter, bis sie schließlich auch noch lachen
Stell dich nicht so an, wer wird denn wegen sowas gleich so viel Theater machen
Und ich setz mich auf den Boden, dreh' den Rücken ihnen zu zum Steinchen schmeißen
Ab und zu dreh' ich mich um, die bringen's fertig, mir jetzt auch noch auszureißen

Plötzlich ruft mich Vater zu sich, und er gibt mir seinen Stiel, ich darf ihn haben
Doch es ist kein Eis mehr dran, da kann ich noch so sehr mit meinem Milchzahn schlagen
Und ich werf' ihn weg und heb ihn wieder auf, auch wenn ich weiß, es ist vergeblich
Daß mein Teddybär zu Hause auf mich wartet find ich völlig unerheblich

Und ich trotte ihnen nach, nur keine Klagen, denn sie soll'n mich wieder loben
Grüne Wiese, blauer Himmel und ein großer Vogel schreit da ganz weit oben.
King of the Road

G  C  D(7)  G
Trailer for sale or rent, rooms to let fifty cents,

C  D7
no phone, no pool, no pets, I ain´t got no cigarettes,

G  C  D7  G
I bet two hours of pushin´ broom buys a eight by twelve four-bed room

C  D7
I´m a man of means by no means - King of the Road!

G  C  D(7)  G
Third boxcar, midnight train, destination Banger, Maine.

C  D7
Old worn-out suit and shoes, I don´t pay no Union dues.

G  C  D7  G
I smoke old stogies I have found, short, but not to beg around.

C  D7
I´m a man of means by no means - King of the Road!

G  C  D7  G
I know every engineer on every train, all of the children and all of their names

C
And every hand-out in every town

D7
And every lock that ain´t locked when no-one´s around, I sing:

G  C  D(7)  G
Trailer for sale or rent, rooms to let fifty cents,

C  D7
no phone, no pool, no pets, I ain´t got no cigarettes,

G  C  D7  G
I bet two hours of pushin´ broom buys a eight by twelve four-bed room

C  D7
I´m a man of means by no means - King of the Road!
KISSES SWEETER THAN WINE (Peter, Paul & Mary)

\[d-C-d-a-C-d \quad F \quad C \quad d \quad C\]

1. When I was a young man and never been kissed,
\[a \quad C \quad d\]
I got to thinking it over and what I had missed.
\[F \quad C \quad d \quad C \quad a \quad - - - - \quad d\]
I got me a girl and I kissed her and then, oh, Lord, I kissed her again.

\[F-C \quad d \quad a \quad D \quad F-C-a \quad d \quad a \quad D\]
O...h, kisses sweeter than wine. O.........h kisses sweeter than wine.

\[F \quad C \quad d \quad C\]
2. I asked her to marry and be my sweet wife,
\[a \quad C \quad d\]
and we would be so happy the rest of our lives.
\[F \quad C \quad d \quad C\]
I begged and I pleaded like a natural man,
\[a \quad - - - - \quad d\]
and then, oh Lord, she gave me her hand. + REFRAIN

\[F \quad C \quad d \quad C\]
3. I worked mighty hard and so did my wife,
\[a \quad C \quad d\]
working hand in hand to make a good life.
\[F \quad C \quad d \quad C\]
With corn in the field and wheat in the bins,
\[a \quad - - - - \quad d\]
I was, oh Lord, the father of twins. + REFRAIN

\[F \quad C \quad d \quad C\]
4. Our children, they numbered just about four,
\[a \quad C \quad d\]
they all had sweethearts knockin' at the door.
\[F \quad C \quad d \quad C\]
They all got married and they didn't hesitate,
\[a \quad - - - - \quad d\]
I was, oh Lord, grandfather of eight. + REFRAIN

\[F \quad C \quad d \quad C\]
5. Now that we are old and ready to go,
\[a \quad C \quad d\]
we get to thinkin' what happened a long time ago.
\[F \quad C \quad d \quad C\]
We had a lot of kids, trouble and pain,
\[a \quad - - - - \quad d\]
but then, oh Lord, we'd do it again. + REFRAIN
**Kling, klang (Keimzeit)**

\[ \text{G} \quad \text{a} \quad \text{F7+} \quad \text{G} \]

1.) Ich steck' dir die halbe Tüte Erdnüßchips in deinen zuckersüßen Mund.

\[ \text{G} \quad \text{a} \quad \text{F7+} \quad \text{G} \]

Find' dich in einem Comic-Heft wieder, fotografier' dich bunt.

\[ \text{G} \quad \text{a} \quad \text{F7+} \quad \text{G} \]

Graffities machen graue Wände lebendig, Ich wünschte, ich könnt' das auch.

\[ \text{G} \quad \text{a} \]

Doch wenn ich überleg', was ich denn wirklich kann,

\[ \text{F7+} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{a} \]

Seh' ich, daß ich zu nichts taug'.

\[ \text{G} \quad \text{a} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{a} \]


\[ \text{G} \quad \text{a} \quad \text{F7+} \quad \text{G} \]


2.) Für diesen Augenblick dich in die Kamera zu kriegen,Haut mal wieder nicht hin.

Komm' und laß' uns heute noch nach England fliegen: God save the Queen.

An der Küste dann die Promenade runter,Wo schon der Kapitän wartet:
"Guten Tag, zwei Mal bis nach Feuerland, bitte!" Das Schiff ist leicht entartet.

Refr.: Kling, Klang - du und ich die Straßen entlang..............

\[ \text{B} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{F} \]

Zwischenteil: Bloß von hier weg, so weit wie möglich!

\[ \text{f} \quad \text{B} \quad \text{Es} \quad \text{D} \quad \text{G} \]

Bis du sagst: "Es ist Zeit, wir müssen auf s Feuerland zurück,

\[ \text{a} \quad \text{F7+} \quad \text{G} \]

Nach Hause - im Wiener-Walzer-Schritt...

\[ \text{a} \quad \text{F7+} \quad \text{G} \]

Nanana, nanananananana, nananana na

Refr.: Kling, Klang - du und ich die Straßen entlang........

Zwischenteil: Bloß von hier weg, so weit wie möglich!

Refr.: Kling, Klang - du und ich die Straßen entlang....... (ausklingen)
**Knockin’ On Heavens Door** *(Bob Dylan)*

Intro: G    D    Am    G    D    C

G         D                        Am
Mama take this badge off me
G         D                        C
I can’t use it anymore
G         D                        Am
It’s getting dark too dark for me to see
G         D                        C
I feel I’m knockin´ on heavens door

G         D                                C
Knock knock knockin´ on heavens door
G         D                                C
Knock knock knockin´ on heavens door
G         D                                C
Knock knock knockin´ on heavens door
G         D                                C
Like I knocked so many times before

G         D                        Am
Mama put my guns in the ground
G         D                        C
I can’t shoot them anymore
G         D                        Am
That long black cloud is coming down
G         D                        C
I feel I´m knockin´ on heavens door

G         D                                C
Knock knock knockin´ on heavens door ...


Komm, lieber Mai

1. Komm, lieber Mai, und mache die Bäume wieder grün,
   und lass mir an dem Bache die kleinen Veilchen blühn.
   Wie möchte ich doch so gerne ein Veilchen wieder sehn,
   ach, lieber Mai, wie gerne einmal spazieren gehn.

2. Zwar Wintertage haben doch auch der Freuden viel,
   man kann im Schnee eins traben, und treibt manch Abendspiel.
   Baut Häuserchen von Karten, spielt Blindekuh und Pfand;
   auch gibt’s wohl Schlittenfahrten aufs liebe freie Land.

3. Ach, wenn’s doch erst gelinder und grüner draußen wär,
   komm, lieber Mai, wir Kinder, wir bitten dich gar sehr.
   O komm, und bring vor allem uns viele Veilchen mit,
   bring auch viel Nachtigallen und schöne Kuckucks mit.

(Melodie : Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart)
König von Deutschland - Rio Reiser

C e
1. Jede Nacht um halb eins, wenn das Fernsehen rauscht, a F
   leg ich mich aufs Bett und mal mir aus, C G
   wie es wäre, wenn ich nicht der wäre, der ich bin, F a d G
   sondern Kanzler, Kaiser, König oder Königin.

C e
2. Ich denk mir, was der Kohl da kann, das kann ich auch, a F
   ich würde Vivaldi hören tagein, tagaus, C G
   ich käm viel rum, würde nach USA reisen, F a d G
   Ronny mal wie Waldi in die Waden beißen.

C F a d
Ref: Das alles und noch viel mehhrhr, würde ich machen, G F F C
   wenn ich König von Deutschland wär. ( 2 x )

C e
3. Ich würde die Krone täglich wechseln, würde zweimal baden, a F
   die Lottozahlen eine Woche vorher sagen, C G
   bei der Bundeswehr gäb es nur noch Hitparaden, F a d G
   ich würde jeden Tag im Jahr Geburtstag haben.

C e
4. Im Fernsehen gäb es nur noch ein Programm: a F
   Robert Lembke vierundzwanzig Stunden lang.
   Ich hätt zweihundert Schlösser und wär nie mehr pleite, F a d G
   Ich wär Rio der Erste, Sissi die Zweite.

C e
5. Die Socken und die Autos dürften nicht mehr stinken, a F
   ich würde jeden Morgen erstmal ein Glas Schampus trinken.
   Ich wär schicker als der Schmidt und dicker als der Strauß F a d G
   und meine Platten kämen ganz groß raus.

C e
6. Reinhard Mey wäre des Königs Barde, a F
   Paola und Kurt Felix wären Schweizer Garde.
   Vorher würde ich gern wissen, ob sie Spaß verstehen, F a d G
   sie müßten 48 Stunden ihre Show ansehen.
Küß die Hand, schöne Frau - EAV

[gesprochen:]

Ein Mann geht ins Lokal, sucht die Dame seiner Wahl und mit Worten öd und schal,

bringt dieselbe er zu Fall. (Und das geht so: )

Dideldum, dideldei, ist da noch ein Platzerl frei ?

So allein, schöne Frau? Mei, san Ihre Augen blau!

Tirili, irgendwie, tirilo, kenn ich Sie von irgendwo!

Schalali, schalala, Herr Ober, bringen's uns no zwa!

Pommer, Pommeru, stoss' ma an und sog'n ma Du!

Und weil wir so einsam san, trink' ma aus und gemma ham.

Küss die Hand, schöne Frau, Ihre Augen sind so blau - tirili, tirilo, tirila!

Küss die Hand, schöne Frau, wenn ich in Ihre Augen schau,

dann bin ich dem 7. Himmel nah!

[gesprochen:]

Mit der Dame an der Hand geht es dann zum Taxistand,

doch das Ziel dieser Fahrt ist bis dato unbekannt.

Zu mir nach Hause könn' ma nicht, weil der Klempner grad was richt'.

Grübel, grübel und studier, warum fahr' ma net zu Dir?

Bussi, bussi, z' erst das Handi, dann das Fussi !

Schmusibu, schmusibus, geh, komm sei doch net a so!

Schatziputz, Mausiherz, ich liebe dich, das ist kein Scherz!

Fummel, fummel, gille, gille, Du nimmst eh die Pille?!

Küss die Hand, schöne Frau...

[gesprochen:]

Einen Tag danach, als es geschah im Schlafgemach:

>>Hallo, Bussibärli, ich bin's, die Helga!<<
**Ladies love outlaws**

G C
Bessie was a lovely child from West Tennessee,  
D G  
Leroy was an outlaw, hard and mean.  
C
One day she saw him starring and it chilled her to the bone  
D D7 G  
she knew she had to see that look on a child of her own.  
C D G
Ref.: `Cause ladies love outlaws like babies love stray dogs.  
G7 C  
Ladies touch babies like a banker touches gold.  
D D7 G  
Outlaws touch ladies somewhere deep down in their soul.  
C
Linda was a lady, blonde and built to last,  
D G  
Benny was a no-good guitarpicker, running from his past.  
C
She heard all his songs telling nothing but bad news  
D G  
but she´s made her mind up: try to get him, win or lose.  
C
Ref.  
D G
Jessie liked cadillacs and diamonds on her hands,  
D G  
Waymore had a reputation as a lady´s man.  
C
Late one night his light of love finally gave a sign  
D G  
Jessie parked her cadillac and took her place in line.  
2 x Ref.
"Lady In Black (Uriah Heep)"

**Em**
She came to me one morning, one lonely Sunday morning,
**D** **Em**
her long hair flowing in the mid-winter wind.

**Em**
I know not how she found me, for in darkness I was walking,
**D** **Em** **Em** **D** **Em** **D** **Em**
and destruction lay around me from a fight I could not win Ah ...

**Em**
She asked me name my foe then. I said the need within some men
**D** **Em**
to fight and kill their brothers without thought of men or god.

**Em**
And I begged her give me horses to trample down my enemies,
**D** **Em** **Em** **D** **Em** **D** **Em**
so eager was my passion to devour this waste of life. Ah ...

**Em**
But she would not think of battle that reduces men to animals,
**D** **Em**
so easy to begin and yet impossible to end.

**Em**
For she the mother of all men had counseled me so wisely that
**D** **Em** **Em** **D** **Em** **D** **Em**
I feared to walk alone again and asked if she would stay. Ah ...

"Oh lady lend your hand," I cried, "Oh let me rest here at your side."

"Have faith and trust in me," she said and filled my heart with life.

There is no strength in numbers. I've no such misconceptions.
**D** **Em** **Em** **D** **Em** **D** **Em**
But when you need me be assured I won't be far away. Ah ...

Thus having spoke she turned away and though I found no words to say
**D** **Em**
I stood and watched until I saw her black cloak disappear.

**Em**
My labor is no easier, but now I know I'm not alone.
**D** **Em**
I find new heart each time I think upon that windy day.

And if one day she comes to you drink deeply from her words so wise.
**D** **Em** **Em** **D** **Em** **D** **Em**
Take courage from her as your prize and say hello for me. Ah ...
**LADY MADONNA (Beatles)**

**E A E A**

1. Lady Madonna, children at your feet,
   **E A E C D E** wonder how you manage to make ends meet.
   **E A E A**
   Who finds the money when you pay the rent?
   **E A E C D E** Did you think that money was heaven sent?
   **a D**
   Friday night arrives without a suitcase,
   **G E**
   Sunday morning creep in like a nun.
   **a D7 G a H7**
   Monday's child has learned to tie his bootlace, see how they run.

**E A E A**

2. Lady Madonna, baby at your breast,
   **E A E C D E** wonder how you manage to feed the rest.
   **E A E A**
   Lady Madonna, lying on the bed,
   **E A C D E** listen to the music playing in your head.
   **a D**
   Tuesday afternoon is never ending,
   **G E**
   Wednesday morning papers didn't come.
   **a D7 G a H7**
   Thursday night you stockings needed mending, see how they run.

**E A E A**

3. Lady Madonna, children at your feet,
   **E A E C D E** wonder how you manage to make ends meet.
**LASS DIE SONNE IN DEIN HERZ**

\[ G \quad C \quad G \quad e \quad D \]

Lass die sonne in dein herz schick die Sehnsucht Himmelwärts

\[ G \quad C---am \quad G \quad C \quad G \]

Gib dem Traum ein bißchen Freiheit Laß die Sonne in dein Herz

\[ G \quad C \quad G \quad D--G----D \]

Du bist nicht allein;

**REFRAIN**

\[ GIS \quad CIS \quad GIS \]

Manchmal in den Nächten Macht der Zorn dich blind

\[ Fis-m \quad B \quad DIS \]

Und Gefühle sterben Wie ein Kerzenlicht im Wind

\[ GIS \quad CIS \quad B \]

Und der Mut vergeht dir Denn die Angst dringt in dich ein

\[ GIS \quad CIS \quad GIS \quad DIS-GIS---DIS \]

Doch du bist nicht allein;

**REFRAIN---In GIS**

\[ A \quad D \quad A \quad E--A----E \]

Du mußt an dich glauben Mitleid brauchst du keins

\[ A \quad Fis-m \quad H \quad E \]

Und du mußt dein Leben lieben Denn du hast nur eins

\[ A \quad D \quad H \]

Nie mals mehr im Schatten stehn Geh ins Licht hinein

\[ A \quad D \quad A \quad E--A----E \]

Denn du bist nicht allein;

\[ B \quad DIS \quad B \quad Gm \quad F \]

Laß die Sonne in dein Herz Schick die Sehnsucht himmelwärts

\[ B \quad DIS-Cm \quad B \quad DIS \quad B \]

Geh ins Licht mit offnen Armen Laß die Sonne in dein Herz

**REFRAIN in H**
G                      C
Reden wir wieder mal vom Krieg,
G                      C
träumen wir wieder mal vom Sieg.
G                           am
Schwärmen von vergangener Zeit,
D               G
was soll’s ich lebe.

Roch’n Roll stirbt wieder mal,
wir sind wieder hart wie Stahl.
Die Familie ist gesund,
Was soll’s ich lebe.

C             D          G
G            E
Was soll’s ich lebe, ja ich lebe,
C                    D
das Leben ist gar nicht so schwer.

Und jetzt hab ich Dich getroffen,
du bist drin in meinem Kopf.
Ich hab mich heut nacht besoffen,
weil ich dich liebe.

2.    Weil ich dich liebe, weil ich dich liebe immer mehr
Weil ich dich liebe, weil ich dich liebe,
zu lieben ist gar nicht so schwer.

Bitte sei doch nicht gekränkt,
daß ich mit nicht mein Hirn verrenk.
Was nun morgen wird aus uns,
scheißegal.

Komm lass und leben...
Komm lass uns lieben...
**Lately**

```
C   G
Lately I`ve been thinking that you don`t love me at all,
         G7      C        C7
lately I`ve been reading and the writing on the wall
F        C        F
is saying "Looks like you be going" and I´ve no sure way of knowing
G                           G7       C
but somehow that`s what I´ve been thinking lately.

G
Lately you`ve been saying things that I don`t understand
         G7      C        C7
lately you look through me as if I`m another man
F        C        F
instead of your old one and only - I`m beginning to get lonely
G                                   G7       C
I been feelin` you`ll be leaving lately.

G
You might as well just stop it now `cause I already know
         G7      C        C7
you wouldn`t hurt me less if you`d just go ahead and go
F        C        F
you know your heart`s already gone so you might as well go on,
G                                    G7       C
things have not been workin` for us lately.

G
Things have not been working for us lately.
```
**Lay down, Sally**

_G_  
There is nothing that is wrong in wanting you to stay here with me.

_G_  
I know you’ve got somewhere to go, but won’t you make yourself at home

_C_  _D_  
and stay with me? And don’t you ever leave.

_G_  _C_  
Ref.: Lay down, Sally, and rest you in my arms,

_D_  _G_  
don’t you think you want someone to talk to?

_C_  
Lay down, Sally, no need to leave so soon,

_D_  _G_  
I’ve been trying all night long just to talk to you.

_G_  _C_  
The sun is nearly on the rise and we still got the moon and stars above.

_G_  
Underneath the velvet skies, love is all that matters,

_G_  _D_  
won’t you stay with me? And don’t you ever leave.

Ref.

_G_  _C_  
I long to see the morning light colouring your face so dreamily.

_G_  
So don’t you go and say goodbye, you can lay your worries down

_C_  _D_  
and stay with me. And don’t you ever leave.

Ref.
What will you do when you get lonely, noone´s waiting by your side?

You´ve been running, hiding much too long -

Layla - got me on my knees, Layla - begging: darlin´ please, Layla.

Darlin´, won´t you ease my worried mind.

Tried to give you consolation - your old man had let you down.

Like a fool I fell in love with you,

you turned my whole world upside-down.

Layla - got me on my knees, Layla - begging: darlin´ please, Layla.

Darlin´, won´t you ease my worried mind.

Make the best of the situation - before I finally go insane.

Please don´t say we´ll never find a way

`n´ tell me all my love `s in vain.

Layla - got me on my knees, Layla - begging: darlin´ please, Layla.

Darlin´, won´t you ease my worried mind.

Layla - got me on my knees, Layla - begging: darlin´ please, Layla.

Darlin´, won´t you ease my worried mind.
Learn to be still  (Eagles)

Capo at 2nd fret.

Vorspiel:  
F#  B  F#  B

F#  B  D#m7  C#  
1.  It’s just another day in paradise, as you stumble to your bed.
F#  B  D#m7  C#  
You’d give anything to silence, those voices ringing in your head.
D#m  B  D#m7  B  
You thought you could find happiness, just over that green hill.
D#m7  A#m7  B  
You thought you would be satisfied, but you never will –

C#  F#  B  F#  B
Chor:  Learn to be still.

2.  We are like sheep without a shepherd. We don’t know how to be alone.
F#  B  D#m7  C#  
So we wander, round this desert, and wind up following the wrong gods home.
D#m  B  D#m7  B  
But the flock cries out for another, and they keep answering that bell.
D#m7  A#m7  B  
An one more starry-eyed messiah, meets a violent farewell........

C#  F#  B  
Chor:  Learn to be still.  learn to be still.

B  F#  B  F#  B
Brid:  Now the flowers in your garden, they don’t smell so sweet, so sweet.
C#  D#m7  C#  
May be you’ve forgotten, the heaven lying at your feet.

Hey, hey, yeah._____  

SOLO:  F#  B  F#  B

F#  B  D#m7  C#  
3.  There are so many contradictions, in all these messages we send.
F#  B  D#m7  C#  
“How do I get out of there?, Where do I fit in?“.  
D#m  B  D#m7  B  
Though the world is torn and shaken, even if your heart is breakin’.  
D#m7  A#m7  B  
It’s waiting for you to awaken, and someday you will.........

C#  F#  B  F#  B
Chor:  Learn to be still.  learn to be still.

B  F#  B  F#  B  B  F#  
Keep on running, keep on running.  Yeah  keep on running.
LEBENSZEIT (Puhdys)

G       D   -C-D-e   D  e  -C-D-G
1. Fahren zwei durch alle Meere, fahren zwei in einem Boot.
   D  e  -C-D-G   D  e  -C-D-G
Der eine kennt die Sterne, der andre mißt das Lot.
   D  e  D
Sind nicht zu trennen, bleiben vereint,
   e  D  e  D
ob Nacht heranzieht, Morgen erscheint,
   e  D  G  e  D  e  C  D
sie finden zueinander auf Lebenszeit.

G       D   -C-D-e   D  e  -C-D-G
2. Steigen zwei auf hohe Berge, steigen zwei zum Himmel dicht.
   D  e  -C-D-G   D  e  -C-D-G
Der eine blickt die Welt an, der andre sieht das Licht.
   D  e  D
Noch liegt die Erde flach auf der Hand,
   e  D  e  D
sind sie den Wolken nah und verwandt,
   e  D  G  e  D  e  C  D  e  C  D
und halten zueinander auf Lebenszeit.

G       D   -C-D-e   D  e  -C-D-G
3. Gehen zwei durch laute Straßen, gehen zwei durch Stein und Rauch.
   D  e  -C-D-G   D  e  -C-D-G
Den einen ruft die Arbeit, den andren Mühe auch.
   D  e  D
Schon kommen Tage, die man nicht zählt,
   e  D  e  D
schon ist entschieden, schon ist gewählt,
   e  D  G  e  D  e  C  D  e  C  D
doeh tragen sie einander auf Lebenszeit.

G       D   -C-D-e   D  e  -C-D-G
   D  e  -C-D-G   D  e  -C-D-G
Der eine fühlt sich müde, der andre fühlt sich krank.
   D  e  D  e  D  e  D
Schon ist im Leben alles gesagt, schon ist im Leben alles gewagt,
   e  D  G  e  D  e  C  D  e  C  D  e  C  D  e  C  D  e
sie hielten zueinander auf Lebenszeit.
**Let it be (Beatles)**

**Vorspiel:** C/G/a/F/C/G/F/C (Keyboard)

1. When I find myself in times of trouble, Mother Mary comes to me,
   speaking words of wisdom - let it be.
   And in my hour of darkness she is standing right in front of me,
   speaking words of wisdom - let it be.

   C       G       a       F
   C   G   F   C
   C   G   a   F

   **Ref:** Let it be, let it be, - let it be, let it be.
   C   G   F   C
   whisper words of wisdom - let it be

   C       G       a       F
   C   G   F   C
   C   G   a   F

2. And when the broken hearted people, living in the world agree.
   There will be an answer - let it be.
   For though they may be parted, there is still a chance that they will see.

   C       G       a       F
   C   G   F   C
   C   G   a   F

   **Ref:** Let it be, let it be, - let it be, let it be - there will be an answer – let it be.
   C   a   G   F   C
   Let it be, let it be, - let it be - whisper words of wisdom – let it be

   F   C   G   C
   F   C   G   C
   C   G   a   F
   C   G   F   C
   C   G   a   F
   C   G   F   C
   C   G   F   C
   C   G   F   C
   C   G   F   C
   C   G   F   C

   **Solo:** 1 Takt Klavier / 1 Takt – Keyboard / 2 Strophen – Gitarre

3. And when the night is cloudy, there is still a light, that shines on me.
   Shine until tomorrow – let it be.
   I wake up - to the sound of the music, Mother Mary comes to me,
   Speaking words of wisdom – let it be.

   C       G       a       F
   C   G   F   C
   C   G   a   F

   **Ref:** Let it be, let it be, - let it be, let it be - there will be an answer – let it be.
   C   a   G   F   C
   Let it be, let it be, - let it be - whisper words of wisdom – let it be

   F   C   G   C
   C   G   a   F
   C   G   F   C
   C   G   F   C
   C   G   F   C
   C   G   F   C
   C   G   F   C
   C   G   F   C
   C   G   F   C
   C   G   F   C
   C   G   F   C
   C   G   F   C
   C   G   F   C

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Let It Grow (Clapton Eric)

Hm    Fis       D       E
I'm standin' at the crossroads tryin' to read the signs
G      A     Hm    Fis
To tell me which way I should go to find the answer
D     E   G     A     H
And all the time I know let your love and let it grow.

H        H/Ais    H/Gis  H/Fis  E      H     A
Let it grow,  let it grow,  let it blossom,  let it flow.
H    H/Ais       H/Gis  H/Fis  E   H    A    Fis
In the sun and in the snow  love is lovely, let it grow.

Hm    Fis       D       E
Lookin' for a reason to check out on my mind.
G      A     Hm    Fis
It's so hard to find a friend that I can count on.
D     E   G     A     H
There's nothin' left to show, plant your love and let it grow.

H    H/Ais
Let it grow...

G    D    Em    Hm    A    A    G    D    Em    Hm    Fis    Fis    Fis    Fis
Hm    Fis    D    E    G    A    Hm    Fis    D    E    G    A

Hm    Fis       D       E
Time is gettin' shorter and there's much for you to do,
G      A     Hm    Fis
Only ask'n you will get what you are needin',
D     E   G     A     H
The rest is up to you plant your love and let it grow.

H      H/Ais
Let it grow...

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Life (Des'Ree)

C G Am
I'm afraid of the dark especially when I'm in the park

F
When there's no one else around oh I get the shivers

C G Am
I don't wanna see a ghost it's the sight that I fear most

F
I'd rather have a piece of toast watch the evening news

C G Am F C G Am F
Life, oh life oh life, oh life life, oh life oh life, oh life

C G Am
I'm a superstitious girl I'm the worst in the world

F
Never walk under ladders I keep a rabbits' tail

C G Am
I'll take you up on a dare anytime, anywhere

F
Name the place, I'll be there bungee jumping, I don't care

C G Am F C G Am F
Life, oh life oh life, oh life life, oh life oh life, oh life

C G Am
So after all's said and done I know I'm not the only one

F
Life indeed can be fun if you really want to

C G Am
Sometimes living out your dreams ain't as easy as it seems

F
You wanna fly around the world in a beautiful balloon

C G Am F C G Am F
Life, oh life oh life, oh life life, oh life oh life, oh life

C G Am F C G Am F
Life, oh life oh life, oh life life, oh life oh life, oh life
Like A Rhinestone Cowboy

C

1. I’ve been walking these streets so long, singing the same old song.
   G
   I know every crack in this dirty side walks of broadway.
   F
   Well hazel’s the name of the game,
   C
   and nice guys get washed away like the snow and the rain.
   G
   There’s been a lot of compromising on the road to my horizon,
   F
   but I’m gonna be where the lights are shinning on me.

F G C F/C

Ref: Like a rhinestone cowboy,
   em    am    dm    G
   riding out on a horse in a stars bangled rodeo.
   F   G   C   F/C
   Like a rhinestone cowboy,
   em    am           dm
   getting cards and letters from people I don’t even know,
   G    F
   and awfulls comin’ over the phone.

C

2. Well I really don’t mind the rain, and teh smile can hide all the pain.
   G
   But you’re down when you’re ridin’ the train thats takin the long way.
   F
   And I dream of the things I’ll do, with a subway token
   C
   and a dollar tool inside my shoes.
   G    F    C
   There’s been a lot of compromising on the road to my horizon,
   F
   but I’m gonna be where the lights are shinning on me.

2 x Refrain
**Little Lady (Status Quo)**

H
Well I saw my little lady

Walking down the street A-D-A-A-H
And I asked here "Where you going to"

Well I saw my little lady

Walking down the street

Said she´d found somebody new
F# E H
Found myself all alone
F# E H
Ain´t no fun on your own
F# E H
Now I´m like a rolling stone

So I made another lady
And so many more
Didn´t really know which way to go
So I made another lady
And so many more
But no-one did I get to know
Found myself all alone
Ain´t no fun on your own
Now I´m like a rolling stone

Then I saw my little lady
Walking down the street
Didn´t know where she was going to
So I told my little lady
Walking down the street
Now you know what I´ve been going through
Found herself all alone
Ain´t no fun on your own
Living like a rolling stone

**Along with the intro:**
  I was like a rolling
  I was like a rolling stone
**Little Wing - Jimi Hendrix**

\[\text{Em} \quad \text{G}\]
Well she’s walkin’ through the clouds

\[\text{Am} \quad \text{Em7}\]
With a Circus mind that’s running wild.

\[\text{Hm} \quad \text{B} \quad \text{Am} \quad \text{G}\]
Butterflies and Zebras and Moonbeams and, Uh fairy Tales

\[\text{F_add6} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{D} \quad \text{D}\]
That’s all she ever thinks about, rifing with the wind

When I’m sad, she comes to me
With a thousand smiles she gives to me free
It’s alright, she says it’s alright,
take anything you want from me
anything anything
**Live forever**

```
C Am F
I´m gonna live forever, I´m gonna cross that river,
G C
I´m gonna catch tomorrow now.

Am F
You´re gonna want to hold me, just like I always told you,
G C
you´re gonna miss me when I´m gone.

F C G G7 C
Nobody here will ever find me, but I will always be around.

F C G G7 C
Just like the songs I leave behind me, I´m gonna live forever now.

Am F
You fathers and you mothers be good to one another
G C
please try to raise your children right.

AM F
Don´t let the darkness take them, don´t make `em feel forsaken
G C
just lead them safely to the light.

F C G G7 C
When this old world is blown assunder and all the stars fall from the sky
F C G G7 C
remember someone really loves you, we´ll live forever, you and I.

AM F
I´m gonna live forever, I´m gonna cross that river,
G C
I´m gonna catch tomorrow now.

AM F
I´m gonna live forever, I´m gonna cross that river,
G C
I´m gonna catch tomorrow now.
```
LOLA (The Kinks)

E
1. I met her in a club down in old Soho,
   A
   D
where you drink champagne and it tastes just like
   E
   A
cherry cola, seeohelay cola.
   E
She walked up to me and she asked me to dance,
   A
   D
And I asked her her name and in a dark brown voice she said
   E
   A
   D
   C
   C-D-E
"Lola," elohelay Lola,     la la la la Lola.

E
2. Well, I´m not the world`s most physical guy,
   A
   D
but when she squeezed me tight she nearly broke my spine,
   E
   A
oh, my Lola, la la la la Lola.
   E
Well, I`m not dumb, but I can`t understand,
   A
   D
why she walked like a woman and talked like a man,
   E
   A
   D
   C
   C-D-E
oh, my Lola, la la la la Lola,     la la la la Lola.
   H7
Well, we drank champagne and danced all night,
   fis
under electric candle light,
   A
she picked me up and sat me on her knee,

and said, "Dear Boy, won´t you come home with me?"

E
3. Well, I`m not the world`s most passionate guy,
   A
   D
but when I looked in her eyes, well, I almost fell for my
   E
   A
   D
   C
   C-D-E
Lola, la la la la Lola,     la la la la Lola.
   E
   A
   D
   C
   C-D-E
Lola, la la la la Lola,     la la la la Lola.
   A
   E
   H7
   A
   E
   H7
I pushed her away, I walked to the door, I fell to the floor,
   E
   fis
   H7
I got down to my knees. Then I looked at her and she at me.
   E
Well, that`s the way that I want it to stay,
   A
   D
   E
   A
and I always want it to be that way for my Lola, la la la la Lola.

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E
4. Girls will be boys and boys will be girls,
   A                      D
it`s a mixed up, muddled up, shook up world except for
   E             A                  H7
Lola, la la la la Lola. Well, I left home just a week before,
   fis
and I`d never kissed a woman before,
   A
but Lola smiled and took me by the hand

and said,"Dear boy, I`m gonna make you a man!"

E
5. Well, I`m not the world`s most masculine man,
   A                      D
but I know what I am and I`m glad I`m a man and so is
   E             A             D           C          C-D-
Lola, la la la la Lola,  la la la la Lola.
   E             A            D           C          C-D-
Lola, la la la la Lola,  la la la la Lola.
**LOSING MY RELIGION (REM)**

\[ G \quad a \quad e \quad a \]

Oh life is bigger, it´s bigger than you, and you are not me.

\[ e \quad a \]

The lengths that I will go to, the distance in your eyes,

\[ e \quad d \quad G \]

oh no, I´ve said to much, I set it up.

\[ G \quad a \quad e \quad a \]

That´s me in the corner, that´s me in the spotlight, losing my religion,

\[ e \quad a \]

trying to keep up with you, and I don´t know if I can do it.

\[ e \quad d \quad G \]

Oh no, I´ve said too much, I haven´t said enough.

\[ G \quad F \quad d \quad G \quad a \]

I thought I heard you laughing. I thought I heard you sing.

\[ F \quad d \quad G \quad a \quad G \]

I think I thought I saw you try.

\[ G \quad a \quad e \quad a \]

Every whisper, of every waking hour, I´m choosing my confessions

\[ e \quad a \]

trying to keep an eye on you, like a hurt, lost and blinded fool.

Fool,

\[ e \quad d \quad G \]

oh no, I´ve said too much, I set it up.

\[ G \quad a \quad e \quad a \]

Consider this, consider this, the hint of the century Consider this,

\[ e \quad a \]

the slip, that brought me to my knees, failed. What if all these fantasies come

\[ e \quad d \quad G \]

failing around? Now I´ve said too much.

\[ G \quad F \quad d \quad G \quad a \]

I thought I heard you laughing. I thought I heard you sing

\[ F \quad d \quad G \quad a \quad G \]

I think I thought I saw you try.

Solo

\[ C \quad a \quad C \quad a \]

But that was just a dream, that was just a dream.
(G) a e a
That’s me in the corner, that’s me in the spotlight losing my religion
a e a
trying to keep up with you, and I don’t know if I can do it.
e d G
Oh no, I’ve said too much, I haven’t said enough.

G F d G a
I thought I heard you laughing. I thought I heard you sing
F d G a G
I think I thought I saw you try.

F / d G/a
But that was just a dream, try, cry, why, try.
F / d G / a G
That was just a dream, just a dream, just a dream, dream
**Love has lost again**

CGF C

G F C G

I guess we’re over - and it’s all been said before - but I still want You

F C Am F C

though there’s no reason anymore - I can’t remember when You and I began

G F C G F C

it makes no difference ‘cause love has lost again.

G F C G

If there’s a reason - we forgot it long ago - if there’s an answer

F C Am F C

it’s one I’ll never know - the price of giving I just don’t understand

G F C G F C

but it’s collected and love has lost again.

G F C G

All that’s left now - is the closing of the door - it sounds so final

F C Am F C

but I don’t listen anymore - it’s not the last time that I’ll break insted of bend

G F C

but for the moment love has lost again.

Am F C

It’s not the last time that I’ll break insted of bend

G F C G F C

but for the moment love has lost again.
Love Me Do (The Beatles)

Intro:  G  C

G                             C
Love, love me do               G                             C
You know I love you              G                             C
I'll always be true        C               N.C.                G
So pleaseeease...     Love me do

G                             C
Love, love me do               G                             C
You know I love you              G                             C
I'll always be true        C               N.C.                G
So pleaseeease...     Love me do

D                             C         F           G
Someone to love, somebody new    D                             C         F                 G
Someone to love, someone like you

G                             C
Love, love me do               G                             C
You know I love you              G                             C
I'll always be true        C               N.C.                G
So pleaseeease...     Love me do

**Solo:                Auf D auflösen

G                             C
Love, love me do               G                             C
You know I love you              G                             C
I'll always be true        C               N.C.                G
So pleaseeease...     Love me do

G                             C            G             C                   G                             C
Love me do, Yeah love me do, yeah love me do...
Love Me Tender - Elvis Presley

G        A7
1. Love me tender, love me sweet,
   D7       G
   never let me go.
   G        A7
   You have made my life complete,
   D7       G
   and I love you so.

(Chorus:)
   G    B7     Em    G7
   Love me tender, love me true,
   C     Cm     G
   all my dreams fulfilled.
   Dm    E7    A7
   For my darlin' I love you,
   D7       G
   and I always will.

2. Love me tender, love me long,
   take me to your heart.
   For it's there that I belong,
   and we'll never part.
   (repeat chorus)

3. Love me tender, love me dear,
   tell me you are mine.
   I'll be yours through all the years,
   till the end of time.
Love will keep us alive  (Eagles)

Vorspiel:  Asus2, F#m7, D6sus2, Esus, E

E  Asus2         F#m7
1.  I was standing, all alone against the world outside.
    D6sus2    Esus    E
    You were searching, for a place to hide.
    Asus2         F#m7
    Lost and lonely, now you´ve given me the will to survive.
    D6sus2   Esus   E   Asus2
    When we´re hungry, love will keep us alive.

    Asus2         F#m7
2.  Don´t you worry, sometimes you´ve just gotta let it ride.
    D6sus2    Esus    E
    The world is changing, right before your eyes.
    Asus2         F#m7
    Now I´ve found you, there´s no more emptiness inside.
    D6sus2   Esus   E   Asus2
    When we´re hungry, love will keep us alive.

A             D                                    F#m
Chor.: I would die for you – climb the highest mountain.
Bm7                                               E
    Baby, there´s nothing I wouldn´t do.

Asus2         F#m7
3.  Now I´ve found you, there´s no more emptiness inside.
    D6sus2   Esus   E   Asus2
    When we´re hungry, love will keep us alive.

SOLO:  Asus2, F#m7, D6sus2,Asus2

A             D                                    F#m
Chor.: I would die for you – climb the highest mountain.
Bm7                                               E
    Baby, there´s nothing I wouldn´t do.

E  Asus2         F#m7
4.  I was standing, all alone against the world outside.
    D6sus2    Esus    E
    You were searching, for a place to hide.
    Asus2         F#m7
    Lost and lonely, now you´ve given me the will to survive.
    D6sus2   Esus   E   Asus2
    When we´re hungry, love will keep us alive.
    D6sus2   Esus   E   Asus2
    When we´re hungry, love will keep us alive.
    D6sus2   Esus   E   Asus2
    When we´re hungry, love will keep us alive.
Lucille

C C7 C G
In a bar in Toledo, across from the depot, on a barstand she took off her ring.

G7 C
I thought I’d get closer, so I walked on over, sat down and asked her her name.

When the drinks finally hit her, she said: „I´m no quitter,

C7 F
but I finally quit livin´ on dreams;

C
hungry for laughter I´m here ever after,

G C
I´m after whatever the other life brings. “

C7 C G
In the mirror I saw him, I closely watched him, I saw the look in his eyes.

G7 C
He came to the woman who sat there beside me and slowly he started to cry.

His big hands were callous, he looked like a mountain,

C7 F
for a minute I thought I was dead

C
- but he started shakin´, his big heart was breaking

G G7 C
as he turned to that woman and said:

F
„You picked a fine time to leave me, Lucille,

C
with four hungry children and the crops in the fields.

F
I´ve had some sad times, lived through some bad times,

C
but this time the hurtin´ won´t heal -

G G7 C
you picked a fine time to leave me, Lucille.”
C7  C  G  

After he left us, I ordered more whiskey and she said: „Let´s go, have a ball“

From the lights of the ballroom to a redend hotelroom  
G7  C  
we walked without talkin´ at all.

Lord, she was a beauty, but when she came to me  
C7  F  
she must have thought that I´d lost my mind;

C  
I couldn´t hold her `cause the words that he told her  
G  G7  C  
came back to me time after time:

F  
„You picked a fine time to leave me, Lucille,  
C  
with four hungry children and the crops in the fields.

F  
I´ve had some sad times, lived through some bad times,  
C  
but this time the hurtin´ won´t heal -  
G  G7  C  
you picked a fine time to leave me, Lucille.“
**Luckenbach, Texas**

There are only two things in live that make it worth living:

- C  D  G
- it’s a guitar tuned good and firm feeling women.
- C  D  G
- I don’t need my name in the marquee lights,
- C  D  G
- I got my song and I got you with me tonight.
- C  D  G
- Maybe it’s time we’d get back to the basics of love.

Ref.: Let’s go to Luckenbach, Texas, with Waylon and Willie and the Boys,

D  G
this successfull life we´re livin´ got us fueding like the Hatfields and McCoys.

G7
Between Hank Williams´ pain songs, Blueberry´s train songs

C
and blue eyes cryin´ in the rain,

D  D7  G
out in Luckenbach, Texas, ain´t nobody feelin´ no pain.

G
So, Baby let´s sell your diamond ring,

C  D  G
buy some boots and faded jeans and go away.

C  D  G
This coat and tie is choking me, in your high society you cry all day.

G7
We´ve been so busy keepin´ up with the Jones,

C
four car garages and we´re still building on:

G  C  D  G
Maybe it’s time we´d get back to the basics of love.

Ref.
Magical Mystery Tour (The Beatles)

Intro: D A E

Roll up, roll up for the mystery tour, step right this way.
E G A
Roll up, roll up for the mystery tour
E G A
Roll up, roll up for the mystery tour

E
Roll up - and that's an invitation
G A
Roll up for the mystery tour
E
Roll up - to make a reservation
G A
Roll up for the mystery tour

D D/C G/H Gm/Bb
The magical mystery tour is waiting to take you away
D/A A
Waiting to take you away
E G A
Roll up, roll up............

E
Roll up, we've got everything you need
G A
Roll up for the mystery tour
E
Roll up, satisfaction guaranteed
G A
Roll up for the mystery tour

D D/C G/H Gm/Bb
The magical mystery tour is waiting to take you away
D/A A H F#m H F#m A H E
Waiting to take you away
E G A
Aah the magical mystery tour
E G A
Roll up, roll up for the mystery tour

E
Roll up - and that's an invitation
G A
Roll up for the mystery tour
E
Roll up - to make a reservation
G A
Roll up for the mystery tour

D D/C G/H Gm/Bb
The magical mystery tour is coming to take you away
D A
Coming to take you away
D D/C G/H Gm/Bb
The magical mystery tour is dying to take you away
D/A A D
Dying to take you away, take you today
**Major Tom (Völlig losgelöst) - Peter Schilling**

\[ \text{Am} \quad \text{Dm} \quad \text{G} \]
Gründlich durchgecheckt steht sie da und wartet auf den Start - alles klar!

\[ \text{Am} \]
Experten streiten sich um ein paar Daten,

\[ \text{Dm} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{A} \quad \text{Dm} \quad \text{Am} \]
die Crew hat dann noch ein paar Fragen, doch der Countdown läuft.

Effektivität bestimmt das Handeln, man verläßt sich blind auf den andern.
Jeder weiß genau, was von ihm abhängt,
jeder ist im Streß, doch Major Tom macht einen Scherz.

\[ \text{E} \]
Dann hebt er ab und:

\[ \text{C} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{Dm} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{Dm} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{Am} \]
Völlig losgelöst von der Erde schwebt das Raumschiff völlig schwerelos.

\[ \text{C} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{Dm} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{Dm} \]
Völlig losgelöst von der Erde schwebt das Raumschiff völlig

\[ \text{F} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{Dm} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{Dm} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{C} \]

schwereloooooo... ..oos

Die Erdanziehungskraft ist überwunden, alles läuft perfekt schon seit Stunden.
Wissenschaftliche Experimente -
doch was nützen die am Ende, denkt sich Major Tom.

Im Kontrollzentrum, da wird man panisch, der Kurs der Kapsel, der stimmt ja
garnicht.
Hallo, Major Tom, können sie hören?
Wolln Sie das Projekt denn so zerstören? Doch er kann nichts hörn.

Er schwebt weiter: Völlig losgelöst...

Die Erde schimmert blau, sein letzter Funk kommt: Grüßt mir meine Frau.
Und er verstummt.

Unten trauern noch die Egoisten, Major Tom denkt sich: Wenn die wüßten!
Mich führt hier ein Licht durch das All,
das kennt ihr noch nicht. Ich komme bald, mir wird kalt.

Völlig losgelöst...
MANCHMAL HABEN FRAUEN ... (Die Ärzte)

Vor- und Zwischenspiel:  \textit{F\#m  E  D  D  F\#m  E  D  D}

1. Strophe:

\textit{F\#m  E}
In einer Bar sprach er mich an,
\textit{D}
Er war betrunken und er roch nach Schweiß.

\textit{F\#m  E}
Er sagte: „Junge, hör mir zu,
\textit{D}
Da gibt es etwas, was ich besser weiß.

\textit{A  E}
Die F\#manzipation ist der gerechte Lohn
\textit{D}
Für die verweichlichte Männerschaft.

\textit{A  E}
Doch du kannst mir vertrauen, zwischen Männern und Frau gibt es
\textit{D}
Einen Unterschied der ganz gewaltig klafft.“

\textit{E}
Und was ich dann hörte, was mich total Empörte,
\textit{E7}
Es wiederzugeben fehlt mir fast die Kraft, er sagte:

Refrain 1:

\textit{A  E  F\#m  D}
Manchmal, aber nur manchmal, haben Frauen ein kleines bißchen Haue gern.
\textit{A  E  F\#m  D}
Manchmal, aber nur manchmal, haben Frauen ein kleines bißchen Haue gern.

Zwischenspiel:

2. Strophe:

Ich sagte: „Laß mich in Ruh, ich hör dir nicht mehr zu,
Du stinkbesoffenes Machoschwein.“
Das hörte er nicht gern, er fing an an mir zu zerr’n,
Kurz darauf fing ich mir eine ein.
Er schrie: „Stell dich nicht blind, du bist doch kein Kind,
Ich mach dich alle, dann weißt du Bescheid.“
Doch statt mir noch eine zu zimmern, fing er an zu wimmern,
Jetzt tat der Typ mir plötzlich leid.
Er fing an zu flehn, ich sollte endlich verstehn,
Sein Mundgeruch brachte mir Übelkeit, er sagte:

Refrain 1:
3. Strophe:

Ich stieß ihn weg und ich rannte nach Haus,
Das mußte ich meiner Freundin erzähl’n.
Ich ließ nichts aus, es sprudelte aus mir raus,
Die Ungewissheit fing an mich zu quäl’n.
Das war mir noch nie passiert, ich war wie traumatisiert,
Und etwas neugierig war ich auch.
Da lächelte sie und hob ihr Knie,
Und rammte es mit voller Wucht in meinen Bauch.
Als ich nach AtF#m rang und ihre Stimme erklang,
Umwehte sie ein eisiger Hauch, sie sagte:
Refrain 1:

Refrain 2:
Immer, ja wirklich immer, haben Typen wie du was auf die Fresse verdient.
Immer, ja wirklich immer, haben Typen wie du was auf die Fresse verdient.
Man in Black

C
Well, you wonder why I always dress in black,
C7    D
why you never see bright colours on my back
F        C        F        C
and why does my appearance seem to have a somber tone?
D        D7        G
Well, there's a reason for the things that I have on:

C
I wear the black for the poor and beaten down
C7    D
living on the hopeless, hungry side of town;
F        C        F        C
I wear it for the prisoner who has long paid for his crime
D        D7        G    G7
but he's there because he's a victim of the time.

C
I wear the black for those who never read
C7    D
or listened to the words that Jesus said
F        C        F        C
about the road to happiness through love and charity
D        D7        G
why do you think he's talkin' straight to you and me?
C
Well, we're doin' mighty fine, I do suppose
C7    D
in our streak-a-lightning cars and fancy clothes
F        C        F        C
but just so weary minded of the ones who are held back
D        D7        G    G7
afront there ought to be a man in black.
I wear it for the sick and lonely old
for the reckless ones, whose bad trip left them cold.
I wear the black in mornin’ for the lifes that could have been
- each week we loose a hundred fine young men;
and I wear it for the thousands who have died
believin’ that the Lord was on their side.
I wear it for another hundred-thousand who have died
believin’ that we all were on their side.

Well, there’re things that never will be right, I know
and things need changing everywhere you go
but `til we start to make a move, to make a few things right
you´ll never see me wear a suit of white.
Oh, I´d love to wear a rainbow every day
and tell the world that everything´s okay
but I´ll try to carry off a little darkness on my back:
`til things are brighter - I´m the man in black.
Männer (Grönemeyer Herbert)

Dm   Bb   C   F
Männer nehm’n in den Arm Männer geben Geborgenheit
Dm   Bb   C   A
Männer weinen heimlich Männer brauchen viel Zärtlichkeit
Gm   Bb   Gm   C
Männer sind so verletzlich Männer sind auf dieser Welt einfach unersetzlich

Dm   Bb   C   F
Männer kaufen Frauen Männer stehn ständig unter Strom
Dm   Bb   C   A
Männer baggern wie blöde Männer lügen am Telefon
Gm   Bb   Gm   C
Männer sind allzeit bereit Männer bestechen durch ihr Geld und ihre Lässigkeit

F   Bb   C   F   Bb   C
Männer haben’s schwer nehmen’s leicht außen hart und innen ganz weich
F   Bb
Werden als Kind schon auf Mann geeicht
C   F   Bb   C   Bb   F   Bb   C
Wann ist man ein Mann wann ist man ein Mann

Dm   Bb   C   F
Männer haben Muskeln Männer sind furchtbar stark
Dm   Bb   C   A
Männer können alles Männer kriegen ’n Herzinfarkt
Gm   Bb   Gm   C
Männer sind einsame Streiter müssen durch jede Wand, müssen immer weiter

F
Männer haben’s schwer........

Bb   C
Männer führen Kriege Männer sind schon als baby blau
Bb   C
Männer rauchen Pfeife Männer sind furchtbar schlau
Bb   C   F   Bb   C
Männer bauen Raketen Männer machen alles ganz genau
Bb   F   Bb   C   Bb   F   Bb   C
Wann ist man ein Mann wann ist man ein Mann

Dm   Bb   C   F
Männer kriegen keine Kinder Männer kriegen dünnes Haar
Dm   Bb   C   A
Männer sind auch Menschen Männer sind etwas sonderbar
Gm   Bb   Gm   C
Männer sind so verletzlich Männer sind auf dieser Welt einfach unersetzlich

F
Männer haben’s schwer........
Männer Sind Schweine (Die Ärzte)

C       Am       F
Hallo mein Schatz ich liebe dich du bist die Einzige für mich die anderen find ich alle doof
C       F       Am
Deswegen mach ich dir den Hof du bist so anders ganz speziell ich merke sowas immer schnell
G       C
Jetzt zieh dich aus und leg dich hin weil ich so verliebt in dich bin
F       Em       Dm       G
Gleich wird es dunkel bald ist es Nacht da ist ein Wort der Warnung angebracht
F
Männer sind Schweine trau ihnen nicht mein Kind
Dm       F       G
Sie wollen alle das Eine weil Männer nunmal so sind
C       Am       F
Ein Mann fühlt sich erst dann als Mann wenn es dir besorgen kann er lügt daß sich die
G       C       Am
Balken biegen nur um dich ins Bett zu kriegen und dann am nächsten Morgen weiß er nicht
einmal mehr wie du heißt rücksichtslos und ungehemmt Gefühle sind ihm voellig fremd
F       Em       Dm       G
Für ihn ist Liebe gleich Samenverlust Mädchen sei dir dessen stets bewußt:
F
Männer sind Schweine trage nicht nach Sonnenschein
Dm       F       G
Ausnahmen gibt's leider keine in jedem Mann steckt auch immer ein Schwein
C       Am
Männer sind Säue glaube ihnen nicht ein Wort
Dm       F       G       C
Sie schwör'n dir ewige Treue und dann am nächsten Morgen sind sie fort Yeah yeah yeaaah
C       Am       F
Und wenn du doch den Fehler machst und dir nen Ehemann anlachst mutiert dein Rosen-
G       C       Am
kavalier bald nach der Hochzeit auch zum Tier da zeigt er dann sein wahres Ich ganz unrasiert
F       G
und widerlich trinkt Bier sieht fern und wird schnell fett und rülpst und furzt im Ehebett
F       Em       Dm       G
Dann hast du King Kong zum Ehemann drum sag ich dir denk bitte stets daran:
F
Männer sind Schweine trau ihnen nicht mein Kind ...
C       Am
Männer sind Ratten begegne ihnen nur mit List
Dm       F       G
Sie wollen alles begatten was nicht bei drei auf den Bäumen ist
C       Am
Männer sind Schweine trage nicht nach Sonnenschein ...
C       Am       Dm
Männer sind Autos nur ohne Reserverad yeah yeah yeah ...
Märchenprinz - EAV

A
Es ist Samstag Abend und die Dinge stehen schlecht
A
Ich bin auf der Suche nach dem weiblichen Geschlecht.

Am Wochenende hat man in der Großstadt seine Not:
A
Zu viele Jäger sind der Hasen Tod.
E
Mir bleibt nur noch eine Chance
D
Hinein ins Auto und ab in die Provence.

Mit meinem Nobelhobel glüh ich auf der Autostrada
einmal kurz auf's Gas und schon bin ich dada
Ich betrete voll Elan den Tanzsalon
eingehüllt in eine Wolke Pirtalon
Weil es bei den Mädels tilt ist
Wenn man riecht als wie ein Iltis.

Ref.
A
Ich bin der Märchenprinz, Ma-ma-ma-Märchenprinz
F
Ma-ma-ma-ma ich bin der Märchenprinz.

Ich bin der Märchenprinz, Ma-ma-ma-Märchenprinz
F
in der Provinz bin ich der Märchenprinz
G
Ma-ma-ma-ma-ma, uhu, aha beim Vogeltanz bin ich die Nummer ans.

Da im Disco-Stadl regiert der Furchenadel
und der Landmann schwingt sein strammes Waderl.
Doch die girls von der Heide sind eine Augenweide
und ich frag eine Prinzessin: Na wie wärs denn mit uns beiden?
Das kost' mich fünf Tequilla
Ich bezahl', und fort ist die Ludmillah.

 Dann geh' ich schnell zur Tricksi und sag: Trink' ma noch na Whiskey,
doch leider hat der Norbert die Tricksi grad in Arbeit.
Und auch bei der Babsi, bei der Zenzi und der greta
Hab ich keine Meter und es wird immer später.
Da is nur mehr die Dorli
Ich geh zur ihr und hauch ihr zart ins Ohrli: Ich bin der Märchenprinz...
Da sagt die Pomeranze: Ja sigst net, daß I tanze?
Und gegen meine Joschi hast du niemals eine Chance.
Drauf sag ich zum Joschi: Junge der Provinz
In diesem Disko-Bunker bin ich der Märchenprinz!
Drauf haut mir doch der Joschi
Eine auf mein Großstadtgoschi.

Ich verlasse die Disko, denn der Joschi ist ein Mörder
So ein grober Lackl, also eing'sperrt 'ghört er.
Ich starte den Boliden , da hör ich den Befehl:
Her mit de Papiere und blas'n 's amoi schnö!
Wo komm ma denn da hin?
Herr Inspektor, wer glaub'n sie, daß ich bin? Ich bin der Märchenprinz..
Marmor, Stein und Eisen bricht (Drafi Deutscher)

E H7 E
1. Weine nicht, wenn der Regen fällt, dam dam, dam dam.
   H7 E
Es gibt einen, der zu dir hält, dam dam, dam dam.

   E7 A H7 E E4 E
Ref.: Marmor, Stein und Eisen bricht, aber unsere Liebe nicht.
   E7 A H7 E
Alles, alles geht vorbei, doch wir sind uns treu.

2. Kann ich einmal nicht bei dir sein, dam dam, dam dam.
   Denk daran, Du bist nicht allein, dam dam, dam dam. Ref.

     Bist du traurig, dann sagt er dir, dam dam, dam dam. Ref.
Massachusetts

G Am C G
Feel I'm going back to Massachusetts;
   Am C G
Something's telling me I must go home.
   C
And the lights all went out in Massachusetts
   G D G D
The day I left her standing on her own.

G Am C G
Tried to hitch a ride to San Francisco;
   Am C G
Gotta do the things I wanna do.
   C
And the lights all went out in Massachusetts;
   G D G D
They brought me back to see my way with you.

G Am C G
Talk about the life in Massachusetts;
   Am C G
Speak about the people I have seen.
   C
And the lights all went out in Massachusetts;
   G D G Am C
And Massachusetts is one place I have seen.

G Am C G
I will remember Massachusetts.
Maybe - Tom Pace

G a
Deep inside the forest
D G
There’s a door into another land
a D G
Here is a life and home
G a a D
We are saying here forever in the
D G C C D D
Beauty of this place for alone, we keep on hoping

G G C D
Maybe there’s a world where we don’t have to run.

G G C D
Maybe there’s a time, I call my own

C D C
Live in freedom, harmony and majesty

C D D G G
Take me home, take me home

G a
Walking through a land
D G
Where every living thing is beautiful,
D G
Why does it have to pin?
G a a D
We are calling oh’ so sadly on
D G C C D D
The whispers of the wind as we Send dying message

Maybe there’s ......
Me and Bobby McGhee

C
Busted flat in Baton Rouge, waiting for the train
C7 C G
feelin´ `bout as faded as my jeans

Bobby flagged the diesel down just before it rained
G7 C
- took us all the way to New Orleans.

Then I pulled my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana
C7 F
and was blowin´ sad while Bobby sang the Blues
C
with the windshieldwipers flappin´ time and Bobby clappin´ hands
G G7 C C7
we finally sung up every song the driver knew.

Ref.: Freedom´s just another word for nothing left to loose,
G G7 C C7
nothing ain´t worth nothing, but it´s real.

F C
Feelin´ good was easy while Bobby sang the Blues,
G G7 C
feelin´ good was good enough for me, good enough for me and Bobby McGhee

From the coalmines of Kentucky to the California sun
Bobby shared the secrets of my soul.
Standing right beside me, Lord, through ev´rything I done
and ev´ry night she´d kept me from the cold.
Then one day near Salina I let her slip away
looking for the home I hope she´ll find
and I´ll trade all my tomorrows for one single yesterday
holding Bobby´s body close to mine.

Ref.
Mein kleiner grüner Kaktus - Comedian Harmonists

A       E7   A       E7   A                       F#7
Blumen im Garten, so zwanzig Arten von Rosen Tulpen und Narzissen,
hm      F#7  hm      F#7  H7                        E7
leisten sich heute die feinen Leute. Das will ich alles gar nicht wissen.

A       E
Mein kleiner grüner Kaktus steht draußen am Balkon
A
Holari, holari, holaro!

E
Was brauch' ich rote Rosen, was brauch' ich roten Mohn,
A
Holari, holari, holaro!

D       A
Und wenn ein Bösewicht was Ungezog'nes spricht,
H7      E7
dann hol' ich meinen Kaktus und der sticht, sticht, sticht.
A       E
Mein kleiner grüner Kaktus steht draußen am Balkon,
A
Holari, holari, holaro!

Man find't gewöhnlich die Frauen ähnlich den Blumen, die sie gerne tragen.
Doch ich sag' täglich: Das ist unmöglich!
Was soll'n die Leut' sonst von mir sagen?!

Mein kleiner grüner Kaktus . . .

Heute um viere klopft's an die Türe, nanu, Besuch so früh am Tage?
Es war Herr Krause vom Nachbarhause, er sagt: Verzeih'n Sie wenn ich frage.

Sie hab'n da doch einen Kaktus da draußen am Balkon,
holari, holari, holaro!
Der fiel soeben runter, was halten Sie davon?
Holari, holari, holaro!
Er fiel mir auf's Gesicht, obs' glauben oder nicht,
jetzt weiß ich, daß Ihr grüner Kaktus sticht, sticht, sticht!
Bewahr'n Sie ihren Kaktus gefälligst anderswo,
holari, holari, holaro!
Memories are made of this

C G C GG7 C G C G G7
Take one fresh and tender kiss, add one stolen night of bliss.

F G G C G C G G7
One girl, one boy, some grief, some joy: memories are made of this.

C G C GG7 C G C G G7
Don`t forget a small moonbeam, folded lightly with a dream,

F C G C G C C7
your lips and mine to zip the wine: memories are made of this.

F C
Then add the wedding-bells, one house where lovers dwell,

G G7 C C7 F
three little kids for the flavour, start carefully through the day,

C C7 D D7 G G7
see how the flavour stays, these are the dreams that we will savour.

C G C GG7 C G C G G7
With his blessings from above, served generously with love,

F C G C G C G G7
one man, one wife, one love for life: memories are made of this.

C G C GG7 C G C
Memories are made of this. Memories are made of this.
MENDOCINO

G7
1.) Auf der Straße nach San Fernando,
    D7
da stand ein Mädchen wartend in der heißen Sonne.
    G7
Ich hielt an und fragte: wohin? Sie sagte, bitte nimm mich mit nach Mendocino.

G7
2.) Ich sah ihre Lippen, ich sah ihre Augen,
    D7
Die Haare gehalten von zwei goldenen Spangen.
    G7
Sie sagte, sie will mich gern wiedersah'n, doch dann vergaß ich leider ihren Namen.

d
Refr: Mendocino, Mendocino, ich fahre jeden Tag, nach Mendocino;
     G
an jeder Tür klopfte ich an, doch keiner kennt mein Girl in Mendocino.

3.) Tausend Träume bleiben ungeträumt..

    Und tausend Küsse kann ich ihr nicht schenken.

    Ich gebe nicht auf und suche nach ihr in der heißen Sonne von Mendocino.

Refr: Mendocino...
Misery  (The Beatles)

F          G  C        G
The world is treating me bad  Mis-ry

C        F  C        F
I'm the kind of guy who never used to cry
F        G  C        Am
The world is treating me bad misery

C        F  C        F
I've lost her now for sure I won't see her no more
F        G  C
It's gonna be a drag misery

Am        C
I'll remember all the little things she's done
Am        G        G7
Can't she see she'll always be the only one, only one.

C        F  C        F
Send her back to me  'Cos everyone can see
F        G  C
Without her I will be in misery

Am        C
I'll remember all the little things she's done
Am        G        G7
She'll remember and she'll miss her only one, lonely one

C        F  C        F
Send her back to me  'Cos everyone can see
F        G  C        Am
Without her I will be in misery (oh)

C  Am        C  Am
My misery (la la la la la la) misery
**Mit 18 (Westernhagen)**

[Intro]
Ich hab' 'n Luxusauto,
und ich hab' 'ne tolle Wohnung,
nur was mir fehlt,
ja was mir fehlt,
das ist 'ne richtige Dröhnung.

[Verse 1]
Mit achtzehn rannt' ich in Düsseldorf rum, war Sänger in 'ner Rock'n-Roll-Band. Meine
Mutter nahm mir das immer krumm, ich sollt' was seriöses werden. Ja
wir verdienten vierhundert Mark pro Auftritt für 'ne Rolling Stones-Kopie, die Gitarren verstimmt, doch es ging tierisch los, und wir hielten uns für Genies. Ich ...

[Refrain]
möcht zurück auf die Straße, möcht' wieder singen, nicht schön, sondern geil und laut, denn
Gold find' man bekanntlich im Dreck, und Straßen sind aus Dreck gebaut.

[Verse 2]
Nach jedem Gig zum Hühner-Hugo verfraßen wir unser Geld. Was
soll man schon machen mit den paar Mark, ich hab'nen Verstärker bestellt. Ja, ja, ich ...

[Refrain]

[Verse 3]
Ja, an Mädchen hat es uns nie gemangelt, auch ohne dickes Konto, wir
kratzten den letzten Dope zusammen, und dann flogen wir ab nach, wohin Du willst. Ich ...

[Refrain]

[Verse 4]
Jetzt sitz' ich hier, bin etabliert, und schreib' auf teurem Papier, ein
Lied über meine Vergangenheit, damit ich den Frust verlier. Ich ...

[Refrain]
**MIT 66 JAHREN**

1. Ihr werdet euch noch wundern, wenn ich erst Rentner bin,

   Dann fön ich äußerst lässig, das Haar, das mir noch blieb,

   Und sehen mich die Leute entrüstet an und streng,
   G    D    A dann sag ich "Meine Lieben, ihr seht das viel zu eng!"

   D    A    G    D Mit 66 Jahren, da fängt das Leben an,
   G    D    A Mit 66 Jahren, da hat man Spaß daran,
   D    A    G    D Mit 66 Jahren, da kommt man erst in Schuß,
   G ~ A ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ ~ D Mit 66 ist noch lang noch nicht Schluß.

2. Ich kauf mir ein Motorrad und einen Lederdreß
   C    G    D und fege durch die Gegend mit 110PS. Oho, oho, oho

   Ich sing im Stadtpark Lieder, daß jeder nur so staunt,
   C    G    D und spiel dazu Gitarre mit einem irren Sound. Oho, oho, oho

   Und mit den anderen Kumpels vom Pensionärsverein,
   G    D    A da mach ich eine Band auf und wir jazzen ungemein.

   + REFRAIN +  lang noch nicht Schluß.

3. Und abends mache ich mich mit Oma auf den Weg,
   C    G    D da gehen wir nämlich rocken in eine Discothek. Oho, oho, oho

   Im Sommer bind ich Blumen um meine Denkerstirn
   C    G    D und tramp nach San Francisco mein Rheuma auskurieren Oho, oho, oho

   Und voller Stolz verkündet mein Enkel Waldemar:
   G    D    A Der ausgeflippte Alte, das ist mein Opapa.

   + REFRAIN +

   D    A    G    D Mit 66 Jahren, da fängt das Leben an,
   G    D    A Mit 66 Jahren, da hat man Spaß daran,
   D    A    G    D Mit 66 Jahren, da kommt man erst in Schuß,
   G    D    A Mit 66 Jahren ist lange noch nicht Schluß.
More than Words - Extreme

INTRO:  G... Cadd9... Am7... C... C.D. G...

G    Cadd9
Saying I love you is
Am7  C    D    G
not the words I want to hear from you
G   Cadd9
It's not that I want you
Am7  C    D    Em
not to say but if you only knew
Bm7   Am7
Ho-ow ea-sy
D    G    D/F#    Em
It would be to show me how you feel
Bm7   Am7    D7    G7
More than words is all you have to do
G7  C
To make it real
C    Cm    G
Then you wouldn't have to say
Em7
That you love me 'cos
Am7    D7    G
I'd already know

BRIDGE:
G    D/F#    Em    Bm    C
What would you do if my heart was torn in two
C    G/B    Am7    D7    G
More than words to show you feel that your love for me is real
G    D/F#    Em7    Bm7    C
What would you say if I took those words away?
C    G/B    Am7
Then you couldn't make things new
D7    G
Just by saying I love you

Now that I've tried to
Talk to you and make you understand
All that you have to do is
Close your eyes and just reach out your hands
And touch me
Hold me close don't ever let me go
More than words
Is all I ever needed you to show
Then you wouldn't have to say
That you love me
Cos I'd All Ready Know
Morning has broken

C Dm G F C
1. Morning has broken like the first morning
2. Sweet the rain’s new fall sunlit from heaven,
3. Mine is the sunlight, mine is the morning,

Em Am C G
1. Blackbird has spoken like the first bird.
2. Like the first dewfall on the first grass.
3. Born of the one light Eden saw play!

C F C Am D
1. Praise for the singing, praise for the morning
2. Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden,
3. Praise with elation, praise every morning.

G C F G7 C
1. Praise for them springing fresh from the world.
2. Sprung in completeness where his feet pass.
3. God’s recreation of the new day!
Mr Tambourine Man - Bob Dylan

Intro: D     G     A

G           A               D               G
Ref.: Hey! Mister Tambourine Man, play a song for me.
D                G     Em        A
I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to.
G           A               D               G
Hey! Mister Tambourine Man, play a song for me.
D             G       Em        A         D   G   D
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you.

Though I know that evenin's empire has returned into the sand.
Vanished from my hand, left me blindly here to stand but still not sleeping!
My weariness amazes me, I'm branded on my feet I have no one to meet.
And the ancient empty street's too dead for dreaming. Ref.

Take me on a trip upon your magic swirlin' ship
My senses have been stripped, my hands can't feel the grip,
my toes too numb to step, wait only for my boot heels to be wandering
I'm ready to go anywhere, I'm ready for to fade
Into my onw parade cast your dancing spell my way,
I promise to go under it. Ref.

Though you might hear laughin' spinnin' swingin' madly across the sun
It's not aimed at anyone, it's just escapin' on the run
And but for the sky there are no fences facin'
And if you hear vague traces of skippin' reels of rhyme
To your tambourine in time, it's just a ragged clown behind
I wouldn't pay it any mind, it's just a shadow you're
seein' that he's chasing. Ref.

Then take me dissapearin' through the smoke rings of my mind
Down the foggy ruins of time, far past the frozen leaves
The haunted, frightended trees out to the windy beach
Far from the twisted reach of crazy sorrow
Yes, to dance beneath the diamond sky with one hand wavin' free
Silhouetted by the sea, circled by the circus sands
With all memory and fate drive deep beneath the waves
Let me forget about today until tomorrow
Mary, grab the baby, river`\'s risin` muddy water taking back the land.

Old framehouse she can`t take one more beatin`,

ain`t no use to stay and make a stand.

Well, the morninglight showed water in the valley,

Daddy`\'s grave just went below the line.

Things to save, you just can`t take them with you,

flood`ll swallow all you leave behind.

Won`t be back to start all over `cause what I felt before is gone.

Mary, take the child the river`\'s rising, muddy water takin` back my home.

The road is gone and this one paid the levee;

turn my back on what I`ve left below, oh.

Shiftin` lands and broken farms around me - muddy water`\'s changin` all I know.

Hard to say just what I`m loosin`, ain`t never felt so all alone.

Mary take the child the river`\'s rising - muddy water taking back my home.

Won`t be back to start all over `cause what I felt before is gone.

Mary, take the child the river`\'s rising, muddy water takin` back my home.

That muddy water takin back my home. Muddy water`\'s takin` back my home,

muddy water takin` back my home.

Muddy Waters
MY BONNIE

\[D\quad G\quad D\quad E7\quad A\quad A7\]

1. My Bonnie is over the ocean, my Bonnie is over the sea,  
\[D\quad G\quad D\quad G\quad A7\quad D\]
my Bonnie is over the ocean, O bring back my Bonnie to me.

Refrain:
\[G\quad A\quad A7\quad D\]
Bring back, bring back, O bring back, my Bonnie to me, to me,  
\[G\quad A7\quad D\]
Bring back, bring back, O bring back my Bonnie to me.

\[D\quad G\quad D\quad E7\quad A\quad A7\]
2. O blow ye winds over the ocean, O blow ye winds over the sea,  
\[D\quad G\quad D\quad G\quad A7\quad D\]
O blow ye winds over the ocean  
\[G\quad A7\quad D\]
and bring back my Bonnie to me.

Refrain:
\[D\quad G\quad D\quad E7\quad A\quad A7\]
3. Last night as I lay on my pillow, last night as I lay on my bed,  
\[D\quad G\quad D\quad G\quad A7\quad D\]
last night as I lay on my pillow,  
\[G\quad A7\quad D\]
I dreamed that my Bonnie was dead.

Refrain:
\[D\quad G\quad D\quad E7\quad A\quad A7\]
4. The winds have blown over the ocean,  
\[E7\quad A\quad A7\]
the winds have blown over the sea,  
\[D\quad G\quad D\quad G\quad A7\quad D\]
the winds have blown over the ocean,  
\[G\quad A7\quad D\]
and brought back my Bonnie to me.

Refrain: brought back
**My Way (Frank Sinatra)**

```
C                    Em                Gm                   A
And now the end is near and so I face the final curtain
Dm                   Dm7               G                    C
My friend I'll say it clear I'll state my case of which I'm certain
C7                    F                   Fm
I've lived a life that's full I traveled each and every highway
C                              G                    Fm               C
And more much more than this I did it my way

C                    Em                Gm                   A
Regrets, I've had a few but then again too few to mention
Dm                   Dm7               G                    C
I did what I had to do and saw it through without exception
C7                    F                   Fm
I planned each chartered course each careful step alone the by way
C                              G                    Fm               C
And more much more than this I did it my way.

C                    F
Yes there were times I'm sure you knew when I bit off more than I could chew
Dm                   G                    Em               Am
But through it all when there was doubt I ate it up and spit it out
Dm                   G                    Fm               C
I face it all and I stood tall and did it my way.

C                    Em                Gm                   A
I've loved, I've laughed and cried I've had my fill my share of loosing
Dm                   Dm7               G                    C
And now as tears subside I find it all so amusing
C7                    F                   Fm
To think I did all that and may I say not in a shy way
C                              G                    Fm               C
Oh no, oh no not me I did it my way.

C                    F
For what is man what has he got if not himself then he has not
Dm                   G                    Em               Am
To say the things he truly feels and not the words of one who kneels
Dm                   G                    Fm               C
The record shows I took the blows and did it my way
Dm                   G                    Fm               C
The record shows I took the blows and did it my way.
```
**Nah Neh Nah (Vaya Con Dios)**

\[\text{Em}\]
I got on the phone and called the girls, said meet me down at Curly Pearls for a
\[\text{H7}\]
Ney Nah Neh Nah Neh Nah Neh Nah

\[\text{Em}\]
In my high-heeled shoes and fancy fads I ran down the stairs hailed me a cab, going
\[\text{H7}\]
Ney Nah Neh Nah Ney Nah Neh Nah Ney Nah Neh Nah Ney Nah Neh Nah

\[\text{Am}\]
Oh Na Neh Nah Neh Nah Ney Nah Neh Nah Neh Nah Neh Nah

\[\text{Em}\]
When I pushed the door I saw Eleanor and Mary Lou swinging on the floor for a
\[\text{H7}\]
Ney Nah Neh Nah Neh Nah Neh Nah

\[\text{Em}\]
Sue came in in a silk sarong she walzed across as they played that song going
\[\text{H7}\]
Ney Nah Neh Nah...

\[\text{Em}\]
Anny was a little late she had to get out of a date with a
\[\text{H7}\]
Ney Nah Neh Nah Neh Nah Neh Nah

\[\text{Em}\]
Curlie fixed another drink as the pianoman began to sing that song going
\[\text{H7}\]
Ney Nah Neh Nah...

\[\text{Em}\]
It was already half past three but the night was young and so were we dancing
\[\text{H7}\]
Ney Nah Neh Nah Neh Nah Neh Nah

\[\text{Em}\]
Oh Lord did we have have a ball still singing walking down that hall singing
\[\text{H7}\]
Ney Nah Neh Nah...
Never Say Goodbye (Bon Jovi)

Vorspiel:  A, C#m7, D, dm  in die Strophe mit A

A  C#m7
1. As I stood in this smoky room, the night about to end,
G  D
I passed my time with strangers, but this bottle’s my only friend.
A  C#m7
Remembered when we used to party, down in the street, out in the dark,
G  D
remember when we lost the keys, and you lost more then that in my back seat.
A  C#m7
we even remember how we used to talk about - busting out, we’d break their hearts
G  D  G  D
to-ge-ther - for-ev-er.

A  C#m7  D
Ref: Never say goodbye, never say goddbye, you and me and my old friends
dm  A  C#m7
hoping it would never end. Say goodbye, never say goodbye,
D  dm  A  C#m7  D  dm
holding on we’ve got to try, holding on to never say goodbye.

A  C#m7
2. Remember days of skipping school, racing cars and being cool,
G  D
with a six-pack and the radio, we didn’t need no place to go.
A  C#m7
Remember at the prom that night, you and me we had a fight,
G  D
but then you played our favourite song, and I held you in my arms so strong.
A  C#m7
We dance so close, we danced so slow, and I swore I’d never let you go,
G  D  G  D
to-ge-ther - for-ev-er.

Refrain..........................

Solo  C#m7, D, F, G, A, C#m7, D, F, G

A  C#m7
And I guess you’d say we used to talk, about busting out, we’d break their hearts,
G  D  G  D
to-ge-ther - for-ev-er.

A  C#m7  D
Ref:  Never say goodbye, never say goddbye, you and me and my old friends
dm  A  C#m7
hoping it would never end. Say goodbye, never say goodbye,
D  dm  |: A  C#m7  D  dm [: - A
holding on we’ve got to try, holding on to never say good-b-y-e.  yeah, yeah.
**Nie wieder (Sara@TicTacTwo)**

**Intro:** D fism G A\(^4-3\) D D

D fism
Schau mich nicht so an
A\(^3\)  D
Denn du weißt genau, es ist nicht so wie du denkst
fism G A\(^4-3\) D
Es ist viel schlimmer, es ist für immer
fism G

Glotz mich nicht so an
A\(^4-3\)  D
Ich muß dir das jetzt sagen, weil es ist wie es ist
fism G A\(^4-3\) D
Das tut zwar ganz schön weh, aber ich geh
fism G

Starr mich nicht so an
A\(^4-3\)  D
Denn ich werd dir jetzt nicht sagen, was du hören willst
A  D
Ich glaub’s ja selber nicht, aber ich will dich
fism G A\(^5\) 
Nie wieder küssen
D
Denn ich will dich
fism G A\(^4-3\) 
Nie wieder vermissen
D
Ich will dich
fism G A\(^4-3\)  em A D 
Nie wieder küssen, nie wieder vermissen

Versuch mich zu verstehn
Ich hatte einen Traum, doch der war wohl zu schön
Laß mich los, laß mich gehen
Schau mich nicht so an
Ich glaub dir deine Tränen, doch ändert sich nichts daran

**Chorus**

Dann 3x die Akkordfolge für den Rap
Nie wieder küssen, vermissen
Denn Du hast nicht gechekt, unser Bild ist längst zerrissen
Warum kann ich dich nicht vergessen, warum läßt Du mich nicht gehen?
Deine Wahrheit ist nicht meine, darum wirst Du mich nie verstehn
Du, Immer du, nur du, laß mich in Ruh
Ich hab geglaubt, du hörst mir zu
Du hast nie gefragt, darum bleibt es dir jetzt nicht erspart
Es zu nehmen wie es ist
Denn ich will dich nie wieder, nie wieder küssen, nie wieder vermissen

**Chorus**
Nights in White Satin (Moody Blues)

Em D Em D

1. Nights in white satin Never reaching the end
2. Gazing at people Some hand in hand

C G F Em
1. Letters I've written Never meaning to send
2. Just that I'm going through They cant understand

Em D Em D
1. Beauty I'd always missed With these eyes before
2. Some try to tell me Thoughts they cannot defend

C G F Em
1. Just what the truth is I can't say any more.
2. Just what you want to be You'll be in the end.

A C Em D Em
1. Cause I love you Yes I love you Oh how I love you oh oh.

A C Em Em D Em
2. And I love you Yes I love you Oh how I love you Oh How I love you.

Em D C B7 Em D C B7 Em C Em C Em C Am B7 Am B7

Em D C Em D Em D

A C Em D Em D Em
Yes I love you Yes I love you Oh how I love you Oh how I love you.
Nine Pound Hammer

CFG C
Well this nine-pound hammer is a little too heavy
CG C
for my side, honey, for my side.

F
Im goin` on a mountain, gonna see my baby
CG C
and I ain`t comin` back, Lord I ain`t comin` back.

F
Oh, roll on buddy, don`t you roll so slow,
CG C
how can I go when my wheels won`t roll?

F
Roll on buddy, pull a load o´ coal, how can I go, when my wheels won`t roll?

F
Well, it`s a long way to harmon, its a long way to hazard,
CG C
just to get a little brew, just to get a little brew.

F
Now when I`m long gone, you can make my tombstone
CG C
out o´ number nine coal, out o´ number nine coal.

F
Roll on buddy, don`t you roll so slow, how can I go when my wheels won`t roll?

F
Oh roll on buddy, pull a load o´ coal, how can I go, when my wheels won`t roll?
NO MILK TODAY (Herman's Hermits)

1. No milk today, my love has gone away, the bottle stands forlorn, a symbol of the dawn.
   G
   No milk today, it seems a common sight,
   H7 e H7 e
   but people passing by don’t know the reason why.
   E D
   R 1 How could they know just what this message means,
   A H7 E
   R 1 the end of my hopes, the end of all my dreams.
   D
   R 1 How could they know, a palace there had been,
   A H7 E
   R 1 behind the door where my love reigned as queen.

2. No milk today, it wasn’t always so, the company was gay, we turned night into day.
   G
   R 2 But all that’s left is a place, dark and lonely,
   E H7 A H7
   R 2 a terraced house in a mean street, back of town
   E H7 A H7
   R 2 becomes a shrine when I think of you only,
   A H7
   R 2 just two up two down.

3. No milk today, it wasn’t always so, the company was gay, we turned night into day.
   G
   As music played, the faster did we dance,
   H7 e H7 e
   we felt it both at once, the start of our romance.  + REFR. R 1

4. No milk today, my love has gone away,
   H7 e H7 e
   the bottle stands forlorn, a symbol of the dawn.  + Refr. R 2

5. No milk today, my love has gone away, the bottle stands forlorn, a symbol of the dawn.
   (rep. and fade)
No Reply (The Beatles)

F                                           G7           C
This happened once before  When I came to your door, no reply.
F                                           G7           C
They said it wasn't you  But I saw you peep through, your window.

Am     Em                   Fmaj7  Em
I saw the light, I saw the light.

Zweistimmig

Dm7                                   G7            C
I know that you saw me 'Cause I looked up to see, your face.

F                                           G7                C
I tried to telephone  They said you were not home, that's a lie.
F                                           G7                C
'Cause I know where you've been  I saw you peep through, your window.

Am     Em                   Fmaj7  Em
I nearly died, I nearly died.

Zweistimmig

Dm7                            G7                 C
'Cause you walked hand in hand with another man, in my place.

C              E7           A7
If I were you I'd realize that I

Zweistimmig

Dm           F                C
Love you more than any other guy

And I'll forgive the lies that I

Zweistimmig

Dm                       F                   C
Heard before when you gave me no reply

F                                           G7            C
I tried to telephone  They said you were not home, that's a lie.
F                                           G7            C
'Cause I know where you've been  I saw you peep through, your window.

Am     Em                   Fmaj7  Em
I nearly died, I nearly died.

Zweistimmig

Dm7                            G7                C
'Cause you walked hand in hand with another man, in my place.

Am   Em             Fmaj7       Cmaj9
No reply, No reply.

Zweistimmig
Norwegian Wood (The Beatles)

Intro: D C9 D/Hbass D 2 mal

D C9 D/Hbass D
I once had a girl or should I say she once had me
D C9 D/Hbass D
She showed me her room isn't it good Norwegian wood

Dm G
She asked me to stay and she told me to sit anywhere
Dm Em A
But I looked around and I noticed there wasn't a chair

D C9 D/Hbass D
I sat on a rug biding my time drinking her wine
D C9 D/Hbass D
We talked until two and then she said it's time for bed

Solo: D C9 D/Hbass D 2 mal

Dm G
She told me she worked in the morning and started to laugh
Dm Em A
I told her I didn't and crawled off to sleep in the bath

D C9 D/Hbass D
And when I awoke I was alone this bird had flown
D C9 D/Hbass D
So I lit a fire isn't it good Norwegian wood

Solo: D C9 D/Hbass D 1 mal
NOWHERE MAN  (Beatles)

N.C.
He's a real nowhere man, sitting in his nowhere land
A    Am       E
making all his nowhere plans for nobody.

E   H   A   E
Doesn't have a point of view, knows not where he's going to,
A   Am       E
isn't he a bit like you and me.

G#m     A           G#m     A
Nowhere man, please listen, you don't know what you're missing
G#m       A                 H
nowhere man the world is at your command.

Solo    E  H  A  E      A  Am  E

He's just blind as he can be, just sees what he wants to see
A   Am       E
nowhere man can you see me at all?

G#m     A           G#m     A
Nowhere man, don't worry, take your time, don't hurry
G#m       A                 H
leave it all till somebody else lends you a hand.

E   H   A   E
Doesn't have a point of view, knows not where he's going to,
A   Am       E
isn't he a bit like you and me.

G#m     A           G#m     A
Nowhere man, please listen, you don't know what you're missing
G#m       A                 H
nowhere man the world is at your command.

E   H   A   E
He's a real nowhere man, sitting in his nowhere land
A    Am       E
making all his nowhere plans for nobody.
A    Am       E 
making all his nowhere plans for nobody.
A    Am       E 
making all his nowhere plans for nobody.
No Woman no cry - Bob Marley

Intro: G C G/B Am7 F C F C G

C          G/B Am F          C          F          C          G
No woman, no cry.       No woman, no cry.       No woman, no cry.

C          G/B Am F          C          F          C          G
No woman, no cry.       No woman, no cry.

C          G/B Am F
Said, said, said I remember when we used to sit
C          G/B Am F
In the government yard in Trenchtown.

C          G/B Am F
Oba, Observing the hypocrites

As they would mingle with the good people we meet,
Good friends we had oh good friends we've lost
along the way.
In this bright future you can't forget your past
So dry your tears I say And

C          G/B Am Fm G
//: Ev'ry thing's gonna be alright. Ev'ry thing's gonna be alright://
Am          F          C          G/B Am F
Ev'ry thing's gonna be alrigh so, woman, no cry.

No, no woman, no woman, no cry.
Oh, my little sister don't shed no tears. No woman no cry.
No woman, no cry. No woman, no cry.
Oh, my little darlin', I say don't shed no tears. No woman, no cry.
Yeah little darlin', don't shed no tears.

No woman, no cry. No woman, no cry. No woman, no cry.
Here Little darlin', don't shed no tears.

Said, said, said I remember when we used to sit
In the government yard in Trenchtown.
And then Georgie would make a fire light
As it was log wood burnin' through the night.
Then we would cook corn meal porridge of which I'll share with you.
My feet is my only carriage,
So, I've got to push on through, but while I'm gone. I mean...
NORWEGIAN WOOD (The Beatles)

D C D
1. I once had a girl, or should I say, she once had me.
   C D
   She showed me her room, isn't it good, Norwegian wood?
   d G
   She asked me to stay and she told me to sit anywhere,
   d e - H7
   So I looked around and I noticed there wasn't a chair.

D C D
2. I sat on a rug, biding my time, drinking her wine.
   C D
   We talked until two and then she said, "It's time for bed".
   d G
   She told me she worked in the morning and started to laugh,
   e e - H7
   I told her I didn't and crawled off to sleep in the bath.

D C D
3. And when I awoke I was alone, this bird had flown.
   C D
   So I lit a fire, isn't it good, Norwegian wood.
   d G
   She asked me to stay and she told me to sit anywhere,
   d e - A7 - D
   So I looked around and I noticed there wasn't a chair.
Nothing Else Matters (Metallica)

Em                        D  C  Em                        D  C
So close no matter how far couldn't be much more from the heart
Em                        D  C  G  D                        Em
Forever trusting who we are and nothing else matters
Em                        D  C  Em                        D  C
Never opened myself this way life is ours, we live it our way
Em                        D  C  G  D                        Em
All these words I don't just say and nothing else matters
Em                        D  C  Em                        D  C
Trust I seek and I find in you every day for us something new
Em                        D  C  G  D                        Em
Open mind for a different view and nothing else matters

C Am D                        C Am D                        C Am D                        Em
Never cared for what they do    never cared for what they know    but I know

Em                        D  C  Em                        D  C
So close no matter how far couldn't be much more from the heart
Em                        D  C  G  D                        Em
Forever trusting who we are and nothing else matters

C Am D                        C Am D                        C Am D                        Em
Never cared for what they do    never cared for what they know    but I know

Em                        D  C  Em                        D  C
Never opened myself this way life is ours, we live it our way
Em                        D  C  G  D                        Em
All these words I don't just say and nothing else matters
Em                        D  C  Em                        D  C
Trust I seek and I find in you every day for us something new
Em                        D  C  G  D                        Em
Open mind for a different view and nothing else matters

C Am D                        C Am D                        C Am D                        Em
Never cared for what they say    never cared for games they play
Never cared for what they do    never cared for what they know    but I know

Em                        D  C  Em                        D  C
So close no matter how far couldn't be much more from the heart
Em                        D  C  G  D                        Em
Forever trusting who we are and nothing else matters
**Nur Geträumt - Nena**

Am   F -a-d-E   a                          F -a-d-F
Ich bin so allein, ich will bei dir sein.

Am   F -a-d-E   a                               F -a-d-F
Ich seh deine Hand, hab` sie gleich erkannt.

Am               Am -d-E
Mein Kopf tut weh, mach die Augen zu.

Am                          F                                d
Ich lieg im grünen Gras und erzähl dir was.

_e - C - a - D_   _e - C - a - D_   _C - D_

G                                         C
Ich hab heute nichts versäumt,

D                     G
denn ich hab nur von dir geträumt.

Wir hab`n uns lang nicht mehr gesehen,

C                            D                    G
ich wird mal zu dir rübergehn.

_C_                D                  G
Alles was ich an dir mag, ich mein das so, wie ich es sag,

C                       D                                  Em
ich bin total verwirrt, ich wird verrückt, wenn`s heut passiert.

Am                                 F  -a-d-E   Am                            F   -a-d-F
Mir ist schon ganz heiß, ich geh auf dich zu.

Am              F              -a-d-E          a                    F                - d
Deine Blicke ärgern mich, ich denke immer nur an dich.

_e - C - a - D_   _C - D_

+ REFRAIN  + - C - D  + REFRAIN  + C - D  + REFRAIN  .....
Oh Carol  *(Smokie)*

\[D\]
1.) Well I was out cruisin' getting late and I was losin'

\[A\]
When I saw you walking my way.

So nonchalant, I bet you get what you want

\[D\]
But so do I and I ain't losing today.

Well your hips were swinging and your jeans were clinging

\[A\]
You were driving me out of my mind,

on a hot afternoon when there's nothing to do

You're not the sort of thing a fellow should find.

So I pulled on over, tossed your hair off your shoulder

\[A\]
When you turned and you looked my way

Oh you would have died or you'd have skinned me alive

\[D\]
If I'd have said what I wanted to say,

So being polite said what you doin' tonight

\[A\]
You said just so happens I'm free

you got all the right curves and all the right words,

And that's all right by me.
G                              D
Refrain:    Oh Carol, you got me eatin' my heart away.

You got me countin' my nights and days.

D
Oh I am floatin on the milky way.

G                                        D
Oh Carol nobody's done it before.

A
Oh baby you've opened the door.

D
Oh Carl you can do it some more.

2.) Well if you're ready for this when we started to kiss
she said hold on a minute or two
Well naturally I knew it couldn't be me
I said baby what's troublin' you
She said I'm just sixteen if you know what I mean
So we sat and we talked for a while
and when we finally kissed you know she didn't resist
And I must say she did it with style

Refrain:    Oh Carol, you got me eatin' my heart away...

3.) Well I was out crusin' getting late and I was losin'
When I saw you walking my way
So nonchalant , I bet you get what you want
But so do I and I aint losing today

Refrain:    Oh Carol, you got me eatin' my heart away...
Oh! Darling (The Beatles)

A      E
Oh! Darling, please believe me
F#m    D
I'll never do you no harm           (Ah Chor)
Hm7    E7
Believe me when I tell you          (Ah Chor)
Hm7    E7    A  D  A  E
I'll never do you no harm

A      E
Oh! Darling, if you leave me
F#m    D
I'll never make it alone           (Ah Chor)
Hm7    E7
Believe me when I beg you, uh     (Ah Chor)
Hm7    E7    A  D  A  A7
Don't ever leave me alone

D      F7
When you told me you didn't need me anymore
A
Well you know I nearly broke down and cried
H7
When you told me you didn't need me anymore
E7      F7      E7      E+
well you know I nearly broke down and died

A      E
Oh! Darling, if you leave me       (Uh Chor)
F#m    D
I'll never make it alone           (Ah Chor)
Hm7    E7
Believe me when I tell you         (Ah Chor)
Hm7    E7    A
I'll never do you no harm,       believe me darlin'

D      F7
When you told me ..........

A      E
Oh! Darling, please believe me     (Uh Chor)
F#m    D
I'll never let you down             (Ah Chor)
Hm7    E7
Believe me when I tell you          (Ah Chor)
Hm7    E7    A  D  A  Bb7  A7
I'll never do you no harm
Oh, when the saints

\[
C
\]
1. Oh, when the saints, go marching in,
   \[
   G
   \]
oh, when the saints go marching in,
   \[
   F
   \]
oh, Lord, I want to be in that number,
   \[
   C \quad G \quad C
   \]
oh, when the saints go marching in.

\[
C
\]
2. And when the sun begins to shine,
   \[
   G
   \]
and when the sun begins to shine,
   \[
   F
   \]
oh, Lord, I want to be in that number,
   \[
   C \quad G \quad C
   \]
when the sun begins to shine.

\[
C
\]
3. Oh, when the trumpet sounds a call,
   \[
   G
   \]
oh, when the trumpet sounds a call,
   \[
   F
   \]
oh, Lord, I want to be in that number,
   \[
   C \quad G \quad C
   \]
when the trumpet sounds a call.
   \[
   G
   \]
oh, when the new world is revealed,
   \[
   C \quad F
   \]
oh, Lord, I want to be in that number,
   \[
   C \quad G \quad C
   \]
when the new world is revealed.

4. = 1
OLD MACDONALD HAD A FARM

A D A E A
1. Old MacDonald had a farm, e - i - e - i - o.
   D A E A
   and on this farm he had some chicks, e - i - e - i - o.
   A
   With a chick-chick here and a chick-chick there,
   here a chick, there a chick, everywhere a chick-chick.

A D A E A
2. Old MacDonald had a farm, e - i - e - i - o,
   D A E A
   and on his farm he had some ducks, e - i - e - i - o.
   A
   With a quack-quack here........

A D A E A
3. Old MacDonald had a farm, e - i - e - i - o,
   D A E A
   and on this farm he had some geese, e - i - e - i - o.
   A
   With a gabble-gabble here....

A D A E A
4. Old MacDonald had a farm, e - i - e - i - o,
   D A E A
   and on this farm he had some cows, e - i - e - i - o.
   A
   With a moo-moo here....

A D A E A
5. Old MacDonald had a farm, in e - i - e - i - o,
   D A E A
   and on this farm he had some pigs, e - i - e - i - o.
   A
   With an oink-oink here.....

A D A E A
6. Old MacDonald had a farm, e - i - e - i - o,
   D A E A
   and on this farm he had some cars, e - i - e - i - o.
   A
   With a rattle-rattle here....
On the road again

C      C7    A
On the road again, I just can`t wait to get on the road again.

A7      D      D7
The life I love is making music with my friends.

G      G7    C
and I can`t wait to get on the road again.

C7      A
On the road again, goin´ places that I`ve never been,

A7      D      D7
seein´ things that I may never see again.

G      G7    C
and I can`t wait to get on the road again.

F      C
On the road again, like a band of gipsies we go down the highway,

F      C
with the best of friends, insisting that the world keeps turning our way

G
and our way

C      C7    A
is on the road again. I just can`t wait to get on the road again.

A7      D      D7
The life I love is making music with my friends.

G      G7    C
and I can`t wait to get on the road again,

G      G7    C
and I can`t wait to get on the road again.
One – U2

Am       D\textsubscript{add}^2       F\textsubscript{maj}^7       G
Is it getting better, or do you feel the same
Am       D\textsubscript{add}^2       F\textsubscript{maj}^7       G
Will it make it easier on you, Now you got someone to blame

You say
C       Am       F\textsubscript{maj}^7       C
One love, one life, when it’s one need in the night
C       Am       F\textsubscript{maj}^7       C
It’s one love we get to share it, It leaves you baby if you don’t care for it

Did I disappoint you, Or leave a bad taste in your mouth
You act like you never had love, And you want me to go without

(Chorus riff)
Well it's too late tonight, To drag the past out into the light
We’re one, but we're not the same, We get to carry each other, carry each other
One

(Main riff)
Have you come here for forgiveness? Have you come to raise the dead?
Have you come here to play Jesus, to the lepers in your head?

(Chorus riff)
Did I ask too much, more than a lot, you gave me nothing, now it's all I got
We’re one, but we’re not the same, we hurt each other then we do it again

You say
C       Am
Love is a temple, Love a higher law
C       Am
Love is a temple, Love the higher law
C       G
You ask me to enter, but then you make me crawl
F\textsubscript{maj}^7
And I can’t be holding on to what you got
C
When all you got is hurt

One love, one blood, One life, you got to do what you should
One life with each other, Sisters, brothers
One life, but we're not the same, We get to carry each other, carry each other
One. One.
One Of Us (Joan Osborne)

If god had a name, what would it be and would you call it to his face if you were faced with him

In all his glory what would you ask if you had just one question

And yeah yeah god is great yeah yeah god is good yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

What if god was one of us just a slob like one of us

Just a stranger on the bus trying to make his way home

If god had a face what would it look like and would you want to see if seeing meant that you

Would have to believe in things like heaven and in jesus and the saints and all the prophets

And yeah yeah ...

He's trying to make his way home back up to heaven all alone

Nobody calling on the phone except for the pope maybe in rome

And yeah yeah ...

Just trying to make his way home like a holy rolling stone

Back up to heaven all alone just trying to make his way home

Nobody calling on the phone except for the pope maybe in rome
I dedicate this song to the working man, for every man who puts in eight or ten hard hours a day of work and toil and sweat, who’s always got somebody lookin’ down his neck tryin’ to get more out of him than he really ought to have to put in.

After twenty-nine long years of workin’ in this job with Oney standing over me today when that old whistle blows I’ll check in all my gear and I’ll retire.

The superintendent just dropped by and said they’d planned my little get-together, then he said I’d never made it if old Oney had not held me to the fire.

I’ve seen him in my dreams at night and woke up in the morning feelin’ tired and old Oney don’t remember when I came here how he tried to get me fired.

With his folded hands behind him every morning Oney waited at the gate where he’d rant’n raved like I committed murder clockin’ in five minutes late.

But today they gather ’round me like I’ve seen ’em do when any man retires, then old Oney’s gonna tell me from now on I’m free to do what I desire. He’ll present me with that little old gold watch they give a man at times like this, but there’s one thing he’s not countin’ on: today’s the day I give old Oney his.

Ha-ha-ha! I’ve been working building muscles Oney’s just been standing ’round and gettin’ soft and today about four-thirty I’ll make up for every good nightsleep I’ve lost. When I’m gone I’ll be remembered as a working man that put his point across with a right hand full of knuckles ’cause today I show old Oney who’s the boss.

Hmmm... what time is it? Four-thirty? Hey, Oney, Oney! Ha-ha-ha-haa-ha-ha-ha-ha!
Orpheus (Reinhard May)

C  d  G7  C
1. Ich wollte wie Orpheus singen, dem es einst gelang.
a  d  G7  C
Felsen selbst zum Weinen zu bringen, durch seinen Gesang.
C  d  G7  C
Wilde Tiere scharften sich, friedlich um ihn her.
a  d  G7  C
Wenn er über die Saiten strich, schwieg der Wind und das Meer.

C  G  F  A7  d
Meine Lieder di klingen nach Wein, und meine Stimme nach Rauch,
G7  C  a  F  G7  C
mag mein Name nicht Orpheus sein, mein Name, der tuts halt auch.
C  d  G7  C
Kein Fels ist zu mir gekommen, um mich zu hören, kein Meer.
a  d  G7  C
Aber ich habe dich gewonnen, und was will ich noch mehr.

C  d  G7  C
a  d  G7  C
Wenn ich wieder bei Kasse bin, lös ich sie wieder aus.
C  d  G7  C
Meine Lieder sing ich Dir, von Liebe und Ewigkeit;
a  d  G7  C
und zum Dank teilst Du mit mir, meine Mittelmäßigkeit.
C  d  G7  C
Kein Fels ist zu mir gekommen, um mich zu hören, kein Meer.
a  d  G7  C
Aber ich habe Dich gewonnen, und was will ich noch mehr.
**Peggy Sue (Buddy Holly)**

_A_          _D_          _A_
If you knew Peggy Sue, then you'd know why I feel blue

_D_          _A-D-A_
About Peggy, 'bout Peggy Sue

_E_          _D_          _A-D-A-E_
Oh, well, I love you gal, yes, I love you Peggy Sue:

**Verse 2:**

I love you Peggy Sue, with a love so rare and true,
Oh, Peggy, My Peggy Sue;
Oh, well, I love you gal, yes, I want you, Peggy Sue.

**Ref.:**

_A_          _F_          _A_
Peggy Sue, Peggy Sue, pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty, Peggy Sue,

_D_          _A-D-A_
Oh, my Peggy, my Peggy Sue

_E_          _D_          _A-D-A-E_
Oh, well, I love you gal, and I need you, Peggy Sue.

-> Guit.-Solo

-> Ref.

**Verse 3:**

Peggy Sue, Peggy Sue, Oh, how my heart years for you
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.
**Penny Lane (The Beatles)**

H G#m C#m F#7
Penny Lane there is a barber showing photographs
H G#m G#m
Of every head he’s had the pleasure to know.
Hm/G# Hm/G
And all the people that come and go
F#7
Stop and say hello.
H G#m C#m F#
On the corner is a banker with a motor car.
H G#m G#m
The little children laugh at him behind his back.
Hm/G# Hm/G
And the banker never wears a mac
F#7 E
In the pouring rain, very strange.

A A/C# D
Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes.
A A/C# D
Wet beneath the blue suburban skies,

I sit and meanwhile back

H G#m C#m F#7
Penny Lane there is a fireman with an hourglass.
H G#m G#m
And in his pocket is a portrait of the queen.
Hm/G# Hm/G
He likes to keep his fire engine clean,
F#7
It’s a clean machine.
Trompeten Solo H G#m C#m F#7 H G#m Hm Hm/G Hm/G F#7 E

A A/C# D
Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes.
A A/C# D
A four of fish and finger pies,

In summer meanwhile back

H G#m C#m F#7
Behind the shelter in the middle of a roundabout,
H G#m G#m
the pretty nurse is selling poppies from a tray.
Hm/G# Hm/G
And tho’ she feels as if she’s in a play,
F#7
she is anyway.

H G#m C#m F#7
Penny Lane the barber shaves another customer.
H G#m G#m
We see the banker sitting, waiting for a trim.
Hm/G# Hm/G
And then the fireman rushes in
F#7 E
From the pouring rain, very strange.

1. Refrain

H H/D# E
And Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes.
H H/D# E H
There beneath the blue suburban skies. Penny Lane.
Piano Man (Billy Joel)

It's nine o'clock on a Saturday the regular crowd shuffles in

There's an old man sitting next to me makin' love to his tonic and gin

He says, "Son, can you play me a melody? I'm not really sure how it goes"

But it's sad and it's sweet and I knew it complete when I wore a younger man's clothes"

La la la, de de da la la, de de da da da

Sing us a song, you're the piano man sing us a song tonight

Well, we're all in the mood for a melody and you've got us feelin' alright

Now John at the bar is a friend of mine he gets me my drinks for free

And he's quick with a joke or to light up your smoke but there's someplace that he'd rather be

He says, "Bill, I believe this is killing me." as the smile ran away from his face

"Well I'm sure that I could be a movie star if I could get out of this place"

Oh, la la la, de de da la la, de de da da da

Now Paul is a real estate novelist who never had time for a wife

And he's talkin' with Davy who's still in the navy and probably will be for life

And the waitress is practicing politics as the businessmen slowly get stoned

Yes, they're sharing a drink they call loneliness but it's better than drinkin' alone

Sing us a song ...

It's a pretty good crowd for a Saturday and the manager gives me a smile

'Cause he knows that it's me they've been comin' to see to forget about life for a while

And the piano, it sounds like a carnival and the microphone smells like a beer

And they sit at the bar and put bread in my jar and say, "Man, what are you doin' here?"

Oh, la la la, de de da la la, de de da da da

Sing us a song ...
**Pippi Langstrumpf**

\[ F \quad Gm \quad C \quad F \]

Zwei mal drei macht vier, widde widde witt und drei macht neune.

\[ F \quad Gm \quad C \quad F \]

Ich mach' mir die Welt, widde widde wie sie mir gefällt.

\[ F \quad B \quad Gm \quad C7 \]

Hey Pippi Langstrumpf, trallahi, trallahei, trallahopsassa,

\[ F \quad B \quad C7 \quad C7 \]

Hey Pippi Langstrumpf, die macht was ihr gefällt!

\[ F \quad Gm \quad C \quad F \]

Drei mal drei macht sechs, widde widde wer will's von mir lernen?

\[ F \quad Gm \quad C \quad F \]

Alle groß und klein, tralla lalla lad' ich zu mir ein.

\[ B \quad C \quad F \]

Ich hab' ein Haus, ein kunterbuntes Haus,

\[ Dm \quad Gm \quad C \quad F \quad B \quad F \]

ein Äffchen und ein Pferd, die schauen dort zum Fenster raus.

\[ B \quad C \quad F \]

Ich hab' ein Haus, ein Äffchen und ein Pferd,

\[ Dm \quad Gm \quad C \quad F \quad C7 \quad F \]

und jeder, der uns mag, kriegt unser Einmaleins gelehrt.

\[ F \quad Gm \quad C \quad F \]

Zwei mal drei macht vier, widde widde witt und drei macht neune.

\[ F \quad Gm \quad C \quad F \]

Wir machen uns die Welt, widde widde wie sie uns gefällt.

\[ F \quad Gm \quad C \quad F \]

Drei mal drei macht sechs, widde widde wer will's von uns lernen?

\[ F \quad Gm \quad C \quad F \]

Alle groß und klein, tralla lalla lad' ich zu uns ein.
**Please Please Me (The Beatles)**

```
E          A           E       G – A - H
Last night I said these words to my girl:
E          A           E
I know you never even try girl.
  A       F immunize
Come on, (come on), come on, (come on),
C immunize   A
Come on, (come on), come on, (come on),
E       A         H6         E
Please please me, oh yeah, like I please you.

E          A           E       G – A - H
You don't need me to show the way, love.
E          A           E
Why do I always have to say, love?
  A       F immunize
Come on, (come on), come on, (come on),
C immunize   A
Come on, (come on), come on, (come on),
E       A         H7         E
Please please me, oh yeah, like I please you.

A
I don't want to sound complainin',
H7                                                      E
But you know there's always rain in my heart. (In my heart)
A                  H7                     E           A
I do all the pleasin' with you, it's so hard to reason with you, wo yeah,
     H7            E
Why do you make me blue?

E          A           E       G – A - H
Last night I said these words to my girl:
E          A           E
I know you never even try girl.
  A       F immunize
Come on, (come on), come on, (come on),
C immunize   A
Come on, (come on), come on, (come on),
E       A         H         E
Please please me, oh yeah, like I please you.

A   H6       E
Oh yeah, like I please you,
A   H6     E   G - C - H – E
Oh yeah, like I please you.
```
Probier’s mal mit Gemütlichkeit

D D7 G G7
Ref.: Probier’s mal mit Gemütlichkeit, mit Ruhe und Gemütlichkeit
D H7 E7
wirfst du die alten Sorgen über Bord.
A D D7 G G7
Und wenn du stets gemütlich bist und etwas appetitlich ist,
D H7 E A7 D G7
greif zu, denn später ist es vielleicht fort.

D A7 D
1. Was soll ich woanders, wo’s mir nicht gefällt?
    A7 D
ich geh’ nicht fort hier, auch nicht für Geld.
D7 G g D E7
Die Bienen summen in der Luft, erfüllen sie mit Honigduft,
    h7 H7 e H7
und schaust du unter einen Stein, entdeckst du Ameisen,
e A D H7
die hier gut gedeih’n. Nimm davon zwei, drei, vier.
    e A7 D h e
Denn mit Gemütlichkeit kommt auch das Glück zu dir!
    A7 D
Es kommt zu dir!

Ref.

2. Na, und pflückst du gern Beeren und piekst dich dabei,
Dann laß dich belehren: Schmerz geht vorbei!
Du mußt bescheiden und nicht gierig im Leben sein,
sonst tust du dir weh, du bist verletzt und zahlst nur drauf,
drum pflücke gleich mit dem richt’gen Dreh!
Hast du das jetzt kapiert?
Denn mit Gemütlichkeit kommt auch das Glück zu dir!
Es kommt zu dir!

Ref.
**Proud Mary (John Fogerty)**

**Vorspiel:** C/A/C/A/C/A/G/F - D

\[D\]

1. Left a good job in the city,
   workin' for the man ev'ry night and day.
   And I never lost one minute of sleepin',
   worryin' 'bout the way things might have been.
   \[A\]  \[hm\]

**Brid:** Big wheel keep on turnin', Proud Mary keep on burnin',
\[D\] rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

\[D\]

2. Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis,
   pumped a lot of pain down in New Orleans,
   but I never saw the good side if the city,
   till I hitched a ride on a riverboat queen.

**Solo:** \[D\]..........................A...hm..........
\[D\] \[C A C A C A G F - D\]
rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

\[D\]

3. If you come down to the river,
   bet you 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.
   \[A\]  \[hm\]

**Brid:** Big wheel keep on turnin', Proud Mary keep on burnin',
\[D\] rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.
\[D\] rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.
\[D\] \[C A C A C A G F - D\]
rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.
**Renate (Torfstecher)**

C
Bei die Wickingers in Heiterboo
G F C
Lebte ne Frau mit roote Haare
C
Das gibt es bei die Wickingers ab und zu
G F G
Und die hier hieß Renate
C
Sie war hübsch im Gesicht und trank den Met mit Wonne
G F C
Und fuhr auch gern zur See
C
Und wenn ein Mann auich mal charmant sein konnte
G F C
Dann sachte sie Auch nich nee

2 X Refr.
G F C
Volle Granate Renate Renate Renate Renate
G F C
Volle Granate Renate Renate
F C
Alle riefen, wenn sie in die Kneipe ging,
G
`Natei, du kanns Hüften swingen ... und die Dinger wackel oh mannn oh mann

Auffe Überfahrt nach Amerika
war die Renate mit dabei
sie schmuste an Heck mit Knut und war
vom Met schon ziemlich hai
Rollo biß Vor Wut ins Segel und schrie
„hier wird gerudert un nich geschludert,
`Naddi leide Du krist gleich an Hals
und wie bist du die dicken Augen zu“

2 X Refr.
F C
Pass auf Rollo, wenn ich Dich antick
G
Dann kippst Du in Atlantik ..... platsch!!!

Der blonde Knut schrie da vorne is Amerika
Alle tippten sich nur an ´ne Stirne
Kauf die ´ne Kassenbrille von der AOK
Du hast det nur noch an de Birne
Und dann“Knack“ machte das, und die warn an Ziel
Und kippten aus ´n Schiff an Land
Was fúrn Volk wohnt hier wohl
Achtern Priel da sind wir aber mal gespannt

2 X Refr.

Renate sacht in gossen un Ganzen
Wunsch ick mir Krieger mit so ner Lanzen
Revolution (The Beatles)

Bb                                           E#
You say you want a Revolution, well you know
Bb
We all want to change the world

E#
You tell me that it's evolution, well you know
F7
We all want to change the world

Cm                                           F
But when you talk about destruction
Cm                                           G#   Bb   G
Don't you know that you can count me out. And

Bb   E#   Bb   E#   Bb   E#   Bb   E#   F
Don't you know it's gonna be, alright, alright, alright, alright,

Bb                                           E#
You say you got a real solution, well you know
Bb
We'd all love to see the plan

E#
You ask me for a contribution, well you know
F7
We're all doing what we can

Cm                                           F
But if you want money for people with minds that hate
Cm                                           G#   Bb   G
All I can tell you is brother you have to wait
Bb
Don't you know it's gonna be...

Solo  Bb  E#  F

Bb                                           E#
You say you'll change the constitution, well you know
Bb
We all want to change your head

E#
You tell me it's the institution, well you know
F7
You better free your mind instead

Cm                                           F
But if you go carrying pictures of Chairman Mao
Cm                                           G#   Bb   G
You ain't gonna make it with anyone anyhow...

Don't you know it's gonna be...                Alright..................
Right here waiting (Richard Marx)


C9         F6            dm4             G5  C9
1. Oceans apart, day after day, and I slowly go insane.
   F6         dm4             G5  am
   I hear your voice on the line, but it doesn’t stop the pain.
   F9         am             F9
   If I see you next to never, how can we say forever.

C         G             am            F             G             C
Ref: Wherever you go, whatever you do, I will be right here waiting for you.
G         am
   Whatever it takes, or how my heart breaks,
   F         G         am,am9,am,am9,am;
   I will be right here waiting for you.

C9         F6            dm             G5             C9
2. I took for granted, all the times, that I thought would last somehow.
   F6         dm4             G5             am
   I hear the laughter, I taste the tears, but I can’t get near you now.
   F6         am             F6
   Oh, can’t you see it, baby, you’ve got me goin’ crazy.

Refrain....................

F6         C             F
Brid: I wonder how we can survive - this romance.
F/D       C/E             F6             G4
   But in the end if I’m with you, I’ll take the chance.

SOLO:          C, G, Amn, F G, C, G, Am, F, G,

F6         am             F6
   Oh, can’t you see it, baby, you’ve got me goin’ crazy.

C         G             am            F             G             C
Ref: Wherever you go, whatever you do, I will be right here waiting for you.
G         am
   Whatever it takes, or how my heart breaks,
   F         G         am,am9,am,am9,am;
   I will be right here waiting for you.
   Waiting for you.

‘re all that I want, you’re all that I need.
Ring of Fire

G   C   G       D    G
Love is a burning thing and it makes a fiery ring.

C   G       D    G
Bound by wild desire I fell into a ring of fire.

D   C   G
I fell into a burning ring of fire,

D   C   G
I went down, down, down and the flames went higher

C   G       D    G
and it burns, burns, burns, the ring of fire, the ring of fire.

C   G       D    G
The taste of love is sweet when hearts like ours meet.

C   G       D    G
I fell for you like a child, oh, and the fire went wild.

D   C   G
I fell into a burning ring of fire

D   C   G
I went down, down, down and the flames went higher

C   G       D    G
and it burns, burns, burns, the ring of fire, the ring of fire.

D   C   G
I fell into a burning ring of fire

D   C   G
I went down, down, down and the flames went higher

C   G       D    G
and it burns, burns, burns the ring of fire, the ring of fire.

C   G       D    G
And it burns, burns, burns, the ring of fire, the ring of fire,

D    G       D    G
the ring of fire, the ring of fire.
Chor: Mmmm (G / G / D / G)

G

By the rivers of Babylon there we sat down.

D     G

Yeah we wept when we remembered Zion. (2x)

G                               C           G

When the wicked carried us away in captivity requiring of us a song.

D     G

Now how shall we sing the Lord's song in a strange land? (2x)

G            D                  G              D

Let the words of our mouths and the meditations of our hearts

G               D7           G

be acceptable in thy sight here tonight. (2x)

By the rivers of Babylon...
Roadhouse (Status Quo)

E
Keep your eyes on the road, your hands upon the wheel *
Keep your eyes on the road, your hands upon the wheel *
Yeah, we're goin' to the Roadhouse
We're gonna have a real
Good time *

E
Yeah, back at the Roadhouse they got some one to love *
Yeah, back at the Roadhouse they got some one to love *
And that's sort of people
Who like to go down slow *

A
Let it roll, baby, roll

Let it roll, baby, roll

Let it roll, baby, roll

H-C-H
Let it roll, all night long

Do it, honey, do it

You gotta roll, roll, roll
You gotta thrill my soul, all right
Roll, roll, roll, roll
Thrill my soul
You gotta beep a gunk a chucha
Honk konk konk
You gotta each you puna
Each ya bop a luba
Each yall bump a kechonk
Ease sum konk
Ya, ride

I should have made you, I should have made you
Give up your vows, give up your vows
Save our city, save our city
Right now

Well, I woke up this morning, I got myself a beer
Well, I woke up this morning, and I got myself a beer
The future's uncertain, and the end is always near

Let it roll, baby, roll
Let it roll, baby, roll
Let it roll, baby, roll
Let it roll, all night long
Rock around the Clock

G
One - two -three o´clock, four o´clock: rock!

Five - six - seven o´clock, eight o´clock: rock!
D
Nine - ten - eleven o´clock, twelve o´clock: rock!

We´re gonna rock around the clock tonight.

G
Put your glad rags on and join me, Hon,
G7
we´ll have some fun when the clock strikes on.
C
We´re gonna rock around the clock tonight,
G
we´re gonna rock, rock, rock `til broad daylight
D D7 G
we´re gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight!

When the clock strikes two and three and four,
G7
if the band slows down we´ll yell for more
C
We´re gonna rock around the clock tonight,
G
we´re gonna rock, rock, rock `til broad daylight
D D7 G
we´re gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight!
**Rock´n Roll Suicide**

C E\(^7\)
Time takes a cigarette, puts it in your mouth.

F G Am
You pull on your finger, then another finger, then your cigarette.

G F G Am
The wall to wall is calling, it lingers, then you forget.

G F C G
Oh - you´re a rock´n roll suicide.

C E\(^7\)
You´re too old to lose it, too young to choose it

F G Am
and the clock waits so patiently on your song.

G F G Am
You walk past a cafe but you don´t eat when you´ve lived too long.

G F C
Oh, no, no, no - you´re a rock´n roll suicide.

G C E\(^7\)
Chev brakes are snarling as you stumble across the road

F G Am
but the day breaks instead so you hurry home.

G F G E\(^7\) Am
Don´t let the sun blast your shadow, don´t let the milk floats ride your mind

F D9 G\(^7\)
so natural, religiously unkind.
Oh, no love, you´re not alone, you´re wathing yourself but you´re too unfair
you got your head all tangled up but if I could only make you care.
Oh, no love, you´re not alone, no matter what or who you´ve been,
no matter when or where you´ve seen
all the knives seem to lacerate your brain.
I´ve had my share, I´ll help you with the pain, you´re not alone.
Just turn on me you´re not alone, let´s turn on me and be...
You´re not alone, gimme your hands
You´re wonderful, gimme your hands
You´re wonderful, gimme your hands
ROCKIN’ ALL OVER THE WORLD (Status Quo)

A-HERE-EE-YUP  A-HERE-EE-YUP  A-HERE WE GO

F      C
FOUR IN THE MORNIN’ JUSTA HITTIN’ THE ROAD - HERE WE GO-OH

G      C
ROCKIN’ ALL OVER THE WORLD

C
A-GEEDEEUP - A-GEEDEEUP A-GET AWAY

F      C
OR WE’RE GOING CRAZY AND WE’RE GOING TODAY - HERE WE GO-OH

G      C
ROCKIN’ ALL OVER THE WORLD

C
REF.:  AND I LIKE IT - I LIKE IT - I LIKE IT - I LIKE IT

F      C
I LA-LA-AH-LIKE IT  LA-LA-AH-LIKE HERE WE GO-OH

G      C
ROCKIN’ ALL OVER THE WORLD

C
I’M GONNA TELL YOUR MAMA WHAT YOUR DADDY DO

F      C
HE COME OUT OF THE NIGHT WITH YOUR DANCIN’ SHOES - HERE WE GO-OH

G      C
ROCKIN’ ALL OVER THE WORLD

->REF.:  

->REF.:  (with breaks)
C      E
AND I LIKE IT - I LIKE IT - I LIKE IT - I LIKE IT

F      Fm      C
I LA-LA-AH-LIKE IT  LA-LA-AH-LIKE HERE WE GO-OH

G      C
ROCKIN’ ALL OVER THE WORLD

->REF.:  (2 x) fade out
**Roll over Beethoven**

G
I´m gonna write a little letter, gonna mail it to my local D.J.

C G
Yes, it´s a rockin´ little record, I want my jockey to play:

D C G
Roll over Beethoven, I gotta hear again today.

You know my temperature´s rising, the jukebox is blowin´ a fuse,
my heart´s beatin´ rhythm, my soul keeps singin´ the Blues
Roll over Beethoven and tell Tschaikowski the news.

I got the rockin´ puemania, I need a shot of rhythm and Blues
I caught the rollin´arthritis sittin´down at the rhythm review.
Roll over Beethoven, they´re rockin´ in two by two.

Well if you feel it, like it, go get your lover then feel it, rock it, roll it over
then move on up just a trifle further then reel and rock it, roll it over
Roll over Beethoven, they´re rockin´ in two by two.

Well early in the morning I´m giving you the warning:
„Don´t you step on my blue-suede-shoes!“
Hey, diddle-diddle, I´m playing my fiddle, ain´t got nothing to lose.
Roll over Beethoven and tell Tschaikowski the news.

You know she wiggles like a glowworm, dances like a spinning top.
She´s got a crazy partner, you ought to see `em reel and rock.
As long as she´s got a dime the music will never stop.

Roll over Beethoven, roll over Beethoven
Roll over Beethoven, roll over Beethoven
an dig these Rhythm and Blues!
Roll Over Lay down (Status Quo)

-> Solo

D
1.) When I got home that night
   E - F -
   Early one morning
   D
   Seeing the note written in ink
   E - F -
   Pinned to the door
   D
   Taking a drink cool from the fridge
   E - F -
   Walk from the table
   D
   I drank a toast you were the most

   The night before

REF.:    F          D
Roll over lay down and let me in
   F          D
Roll over, it´s a long way where I´ve been
   F          D
Roll over lay down and let me in
   F          D
Roll over lay down

2.) When I get home tomorrow night
   After this morning
   Show me the care you showed in the note
   The night before
   Maybe I won´t take a drink
   From the table
   Reckon I´ll lay me straight
   Down the floor

->REF.:   -> Solo

3.) When I get home..... wie 2.)

->REF.:   -> Solo
Roll with it

Intro: D C G D C G D C A

G
You gotta roll with it, you gotta take your time C
you gotta say what you say, don´t let anybody get in your way a
cause it´s all too much for me to take G

G
Don´t ever stand aside, don´t ever be denied C a
you wanna be who you´d be, if you´re comin´ with me a
C
I think I´ve got a feeling I´ve lost inside C a
I think I´m gonna take me away and hide C D G
I´m thinking things that I just can´t abide F

F
I know the roads down which your life will drive G
F
I find the key that let´s you slip inside G
F
kiss the girl, she´s not behind the door G
F
you know I think I recognize your face, but I´ve never seen you before D C H A G D

You gotta roll with it, you gotta take your time
you gotta say what you say, don´t let anybody get in your way
cause it´s all too much for me to take

- Solo -

I know the roads down which your life will drive
I find the key that let´s you slip inside
kiss the girl, she´s not behind the door
you know I think I recognize your face, but I´ve never seen you before

You gotta roll with it, you gotta take your time
you gotta say what you say, don´t let anybody get in your way
cause it´s all too much for me to take

Don´t ever stand aside, don´t ever be denied
you wanna be who you´d be, if you´re comin´ with me
I think I´ve got a feeling I´ve lost inside ...
I think I´ve got a feeling I´ve lost inside ...
Rote Lippen soll man küssen

C                       G7
Ich sah ein schönes Fräulein im letzten Autobus.

C
Sie hat mir so gefallen, drum gab ich ihr 'nen Kuß.

C7                      F
Doch es blieb nicht bei dem einen, denn das fiel mir gar nicht ein.

G7                                                                  C
Und hinterher hab ich gesagt, sie soll nicht böse sein.

G7   C                                                       G7
Rote Lippen soll man küssen, denn zum Küssten sind sie da.

C
Rote Lippen sind dem siebten Himmel ja so nah.

C7                                 F
Ich habe dich gesehen, und ich hab mir gedacht:

G7                                                        C       (C C F G7)
So rote Lippen soll man küssten Tag und Nacht.

Heut ist das schöne Fräulein schon lange meine Braut;
und wenn die Eltern es erlauben, werden wir getraut.
Jeden Abend will sie wissen, ob es auch so bleibt bei mir,
daß ich sie küssse Tag und Nacht, dann sage ich zu ihr:

Rote Lippen soll man...
Round and Round

E
Ref.: I saw the joy it was rockin´ goin´round and round
A E
yeah, rheelin´and rockin´ - what a crazy sound,
B A E
And they never stopped rockin´, `til the moon went down.

Oh, it sounds so sweet, I had to take me a chance
A E
arose out o´ my seat, I just had to dance.
B A E
I started movin´ my feet and to clap my hands.

Ref.

Yeah, twelve o´clock, yeah, the place was packed
A E
front door was locked, yeah, the place was packed
B A E
and when the police knocked, those door grew back.

Ref. But they kept on...

Ref. And they kept on...

Ref. I got joy, I said...
**Rubbish Colours (Terry Hoax)**

Riff für die Strophen:
```
em        h                           C            D
 em        h                           C            D
```

The way through the woods and roses
May be not that far away from here
I’ve taken every day and laughing loud
My heart drops over for being happy
Maybe I’m crazy but I take that way every day
Maybe I’m crazy but I take that way every day

Singing birds and rubbish colours
See rotten houses and dying huntsmen
Singing birds and rubbish colours
Jumping girls in the ling ... in the ling

Smell of freedom in the air
Love without the animal’s flair
On the left and right of the way
I see praying kids with fat stomachs
Maybe I’m crazy but I take that way every day
Maybe I’m crazy but I take that way every day

Refrain & Gitarren-Solo

Maybe ...

Jumping girls in the ling
Jumping girls in the ling
Jumping girls in the ling
Jumping girls in the ling
Jumping girls in the ling
Jumping girls in the ling
Jump jump in the ling
Jump jump in the ling
Jump jump in the ling
Jump jump in the ling
Jump in the ling

Maybe I’m crazy but I take that way every day
Maybe I’m crazy but I take that way every day_______ ay-hay
Runaway Train  (Soul Asylum)

Vorspiel

C                          em
1. Call you up in the middler of the night. Like a fire-fly without a light,
am                               G
you were there like a blowtorch burning. It was a key that could use a little turning.
C                               em
So tired that I couldn’t even sleep. So many secrets I couldn’t keep.
am                                   G
Promised myself - I wouldn’t weep. One more promise I couldn’t keep.
F                     G                    C                      am
it seems no one can help me now I’m in too deep. There’s no way out.
F                           em            G
This time I have really led myself a stray.

C                          em
Ref: Runaway train never going back. Wrong way on a one way track.
am                                    G                             C
Seems like I should be getting somewhere. Some how I’m neither here nor there.

C                          em
2. Can you help me remember how to smile - make it somehow all seem worthwhile?
am                               G
How on earth did I get so jaded? Life’s mystery seems so faded.
C                               em
I can go where no one else can go. I know what no one else knows.
am                                   G
Here I am just drowning in the rain with a ticket for a runaway train.
F                     G                    C                      am
And everything seems cut and dry day and night, earth and sky.
F                           em            G
Somehow I just don’t believe it.

Refrain..................

SOLO: C, em, am, G, F, G, C, am, F, em, G;

C                          em
Brought a ticket for a runaway train. Like a madman laughin’ at the rain.
am                               G                              C
A little out of touch, little insane. It just easier than dealing with the pain.

2 x Refrain..................
Sag mir, wo die Blumen sind - Joan Baez

C Am F G7
Sag mir, wo die Blumen sind, wo sind sie geblieben?
C Am F G7
Sag mir, wo die Blumen sind, was ist geschehn?
C Am F G7
Sag mir, wo die Blumen sind, Mädchen pflückten sie geschwind?
F C F G7 C
Wann wird man je verstehn, wann wird man je verstehn?

C Am
Sag mir, wo die Mädchen sind, ...
F G7
Männer nahmen sie geschwind ...

C Am
Sag mir, wo die Männer sind, ...
F G7
zogen fort, der Krieg beginnt ...

C Am
Sag mir, wo die Soldaten sind, ...
F G7
über Gräbern weht der Wind ...

C Am
Sag mir, wo die Gräber sind, ...
F G7
Blumen wehn im Sommerwind ...

C Am
Sag mir, wo die Blumen sind, ...
F G7
Mädchen pflückten sie geschwind ...
**Sailing (Rod Steward)**

C Am F C  
I am sailing, I am sailing, home again 'cross the sea. 
D Am Dm C G  
I am sailing stormy waters, to be near you to be free.

C Am F C  
I am flying, I am flying, like a bird 'cross the sky. 
D Am Dm C G  
I am flying passing high clouds, to be with you to be free.

C Am F C  
Can you hear me, can you hear me, thro' the dark night far away. 
D Am Dm C G  
I am dying forever trying, to be with you who can say.

C Am F C  
We are sailing, we are sailing, home again 'cross the sea. 
D Am Dm C G  
We are sailing, stormy waters, to be near you to be free.
**Sansiba - Achim Reichel**

Hab' die ganze Welt geseh'n, von Singapur bis Aberdeen.
Wenn ihr mich fragt, wo's am schönsten war, dann sag ich: Sansiba!
Es war 'ne harte Überfahrt, zehn Wochen nur das Deck geschrubbt;
Hab' die Welt verflucht, in den Wind gespuckt und salziges Wasser geschluckt.

Als wir den Anker warfen, war es himmlische Ruh'
und die Sonne stand senkrecht am Himmel.
Als ich über die Reling sah, da glaubte ich zu träumen:
Da waren tausend Boote, die hielten auf uns zu.

In den Booten saßen Männer und Frauen, ihre Leiber glänzten in der Sonne.
Und sie sangen ein Lied, daß kam mir seltsam bekannt vor,
aber so hab ich's noch nie gehört, ja so hat' ich's noch nie gehört.

Ihre Boote machten längsseits fest und mit dem Wind wehte Gelächter herüber.
Sie nahmen ihre Blumenkränze ab und warfen sie zu uns herüber-
hey- und schon war die Party im gange.

Ich hab das Paradies geseh'n, es war um neunzehnhundertzehn.
Der Steuermann hatte Matrosen im Mast und den
Zahlmeister ha'm die Gonokocken vernascht.
Aber sonst war'n wir bei bester Gesundheit.
Saufen (Die Ärzte)

C                              G
Ich und meine Kumpels wir sind ein duftes Team
G                              C
Wir sind regelrechte Alkoholvernichtungsmaschin'
C                              F
Wir saufen bis zum Umfall’n alle machen mit
G                              G7
Und wenn wir dann besoffen sind dann sing’n wir unser Lied

C                              G
Komm wir grölen noch ein bißchen denn ich bin schon wieder voll
G                              C
Komm wir singen über’s Saufen über Bier und Alkohol
C                              F
Von dem ständigen Gegröle kriegt man einen riesen Durst
G                              C
Wenn wir dann was gesoffen haben geht das Grölen wieder los

C                              G
Nüchternheit ist blöd nüchtern sein tut mir nichts bring’n
G                              C
Denn im nüchternen Zustand da kann man nicht toll sing’n
C                              F
Besoffenheit ist super und schlägt Nüchternheit um Läng’n
G                              G7
Und hol’s der Teufel schon ist wieder Zeit für den Refrain

C
Komm wir grölen ...
Save Tonight (Eagle Eye Cherry)

Am F       C           G       Am F       C           G
Go on and close the curtains 'cause all we need is candlelight
Am F       C       G       Am F       C       G
You and me and the bottle of wine and hold you tonight

Am F       C           G       Am F       C           G
Well, we know I'm going away and how I wish, I wish it weren't so
Am F       C       G       Am F       C       G
So take this wine and drink with me let's delay our misery...

Am F       C           G
Save tonight fight the break at dawn
Am F       C       G
Come tomorrow tomorrow I'll be gone

Am F       C           G       Am F       C           G
There's a log on the fire and it burns like me for you
Am F       C       G       Am F       C       G
Tomorrow comes with one desire. to take me away

Am F       C           G       Am F       C           G
It ain't easy to say goodbye darling please don't start to cry
Am       F       C       G       Am       F       C           G
'Cause girl you know I've got to go    and Lord I wish it wasn't so

Am F
Save tonight ...

Am F       C           G       Am F       C           G
Tomorrow comes to take me away I wish that I, that I could stay
Am       F       C       G       Am       F       C       G
But girl you know I've got to go, oh and Lord I wish it wasn't so

Am F
Save tonight ...
### Schifoan (Wolfgang Ambross)

1. Am Freitag auf d’ Nacht montier i di Schi,
   
   G          em                                                                 G         D
   auf mei Auto und dann begeb i mi,
   
   G          em                                                                 C         D
   ins Stubaital oder noch Zell am See,
   
   G          em                                                                 C         D         G          em/C/D
   weu dort auf dem Berg oben homs oiwei an leiwand’n Schnee.

   G          em                                                                 G          em  G          em
   Ref:       Weil i wiu schi foan, wouwouwouwou schifoan, schifoan,
   
   C          em                                                                 am                                                                 G          em/C/D
   weil schifoan is des leiwandste, was ma si nur vorstelln ka.

   G          em                                                                 G          em  G          em
   2. In der Frua bin i der erste, der was aufi fort,
   
   G          em                                                                 C         D
   weil i da net so lang aufs Auffifoan wart.
   
   G          em                                                                 C         D
   Und drobn in da Hüttn trink i an Jagatee
   
   G          em                                                                 C         D         G          em/C/D
   weil so a Tee macht den Schnee erst richtig schee.

   G          em
   Brid:     Und wann der Schnee staubt, und wann die Sunn schein,
   
   C          D
   dann hob i alles Glück in mir vereint.
   
   G          em
   I steh am Gipfl und schau obe ins Tal,
   
   C          D
   und jeder is glücklich, und jeder fühlt sich wohl und will
   
   G          em                                                                 G          em  G          em
   schifoan, wouwouwouwou, schifoan, wouwouwouwou, schifoan
   
   C          em                                                                 am                                                                 G          em/C/D
   weil schifoan is des leiwandste, was ma si nur vorstelln ka.

   G          em                                                                 C         D
   4. Am Sonntag auf d’ Nacht montier i die Schi,
   
   G          em                                                                 C         D
   auf mei Auto, aber dann überkummts mi.
   
   G          em                                                                 C         D
   I schau no amoi auffi und denk ma oba was,
   
   G          em                                                                 C         D         G          em
   i foa ned’z Haus, i bleib am Montag a no do.

   G          em                                                                 G          em  G          em
   Ref:       Weil i wiu schi foan, wouwouwouwou schifoan, schifoan,
   
   C          em                                                                 am                                                                 G          em/C/D
   weil schifoan is des leiwandste, was ma si nur vorstelln ka.
**Schrei nach Liebe - Die Ärzte**

```
F     G
Du bist wirklich saudumm, darum gehts dir gut.
F     G
Hass ist deine Attitüde, ständig kocht dein Blut.
F     G
Alles muß man dir erklären, weil du wirklich garnichts weißt.
F     G
Höchstwarscheinlich nicht einmal was Attitüde heißt.
```

```
F     G
Deine Gewalt ist nur ein stummer Schrei nach Liebe.
F     G
Deine Springerstiefel sehnen sich nach Zärtlichkeit.
F     G
Du hat nie gelernt dich zu artikulieren
F     E
Und deine Eltern hatten niemals für dich Zeit.
F
ARSCUCHLOCH!
```

**Warum hast Du Angst vorm Streicheln? Was soll all der Terz?**
Unterm Lorbeerkranz mit Eicheln, weiß ich, schlägt dein Herz.
Und Romantik ist für dich nicht bloß graue Theorie,
Zwischen Störkraft und den Onkelz steht ´ne Kuschelrock LP.

**Deine Gewalt...**

```
F     G
Weil Du Probleme hast, die keinen interessieren,
F     G
Weil du Schiß vorm Schmusen hast, bist du ein Faschist.
F     G
Du mußt deinen Selbsthass nicht auf andere projezieren,
F     E
Damit keiner merkt was für ein lieber Kerl du bist.
```

**Deine Gewalt....**
SCHWEIGEN IST FEIGE

Intro:  H A E H       H A E H

H                                      A
Ich bin der schwärmeste Neger
E                                      H
ich bin der jüdischste Jud'
A
ich bin der deutscheste Deutsche
E                                      H
ich hab’ das roteste Blut

A  E   H
Schweigen ist feige, reden ist Gold
A  E   H
Schweigen ist feige, reden ist Gold

H                                      A
Ich hab’ die weißeste Weste
E                                      H
ich hab’ den größten Schwanz
A
ich freß von allem die Reste
E                                      H
ich bin dein Rosenkranz

A  E   H
Schweigen ist feige, reden ist Gold
A  E   H
Schweigen ist feige, reden ist Gold

D  E   H
Mir ist so kalt, mir ist so kalt
D  E            H
Mir ist so kalt, so schrecklich kalt

Guitar solo: H A E H

                          H A E H
A                         E                         H
Schweigen ist feige, reden ist Gold
A                         E                         H
Schweigen ist feige, reden ist Gold

H                                        A
Wenn der Himmel sich öffnet
E                                  H
an jenem jüngsten Tag
A
wird die Liebe sich rächen
E                                     H
an dem, was wichtig war

A                         E                         H
Schweigen ist feige, reden ist Gold
A                         E                         H
Schweigen ist feige, reden ist Gold

D                   E                     H
Mir ist so kalt, mir ist so kalt
D                   E                             H
Mir ist so kalt, so schrecklich kalt

H                         A                        E                         H
Schweigen ist feige! Schweigen ist feige!
H                         A                        E                         H
Schweigen ist feige! Schweigen ist feige!
H                         A              E               H
Schweigen ist feige! ------- Reden ist Gold.
Sea of Heartbreak

D     Bm   G      A
The lights in the harbour don`t shine for me.

D     Bm   G      A
I`m like a lost ship that drifts on the sea.

A7        D   A  A7     D
This sea of heartbreak, lost love and loneliness, memories of your caress,

D7    G    D
so define how I wish you were mine again my dear,

A        A7   D
I`m on this sea of tears - sea of heartbreak.

Bm    G      A
Oh, how did I loose you? Oh, where did I fail?

D     Bm   G      A
Why did you leave me always to sail?

A7        D   A  A7     D
This sea of heartbreak, lost love and loneliness, memories of your caress,

D7    G    D
so define how I wish you were mine again my dear,

A        A7   D
I`m on this sea of tears - sea of heartbreak.

G        D    D7   G      A A7
Oh, what I`d give just to sail back to shore, back to your arms once more.

D     Bm   G      A
Come to my rescue, oh, come here to me.

D     Bm   G      A
Take me and keep me away from the sea.

Sea of heartbreak, lost love and loneliness, memories of your caress,
so define how I wish you were mine again my dear,
I`m on this sea of tears - sea of heartbreak.

Sea of heartbreak. sea of heartbreak, sea of heartbreak.
SEASONS IN THE SUN (Terry Jacks)

C

1. Good bye to you my trusted friend,
   we’ve known each other since we were nine or ten,
   together we climbed hills and trees,
   learned of love and A B C; skinned our hearts and skinned our knees.

   Good bye my friend it’s hard to die,
   when all the birds are singing in the sky,
   now that the spring is in the air.
   Pretty girls are everywhere, think of me and I’ll be there.
   We had joy, we had fun, we had seasons in the sun,
   but the hills that we climbed were just seasons out of time.

C

2. Goodbye, Papa, please pray for me,
   I was the black sheep of the family,’
   you tried to teach me right from wrong,
   too much wine and too much song, wonder how I got along.

   Goodbye, Papa, it’s hard to die,
   when all the birds are singing in the sky,
   now that the spring is in the air,
   little children everywhere, when you see them I’ll be there.

   We had joy we had fun we had seasons in the sun,
   but the wine and the song like the seasons have all gone.

C

3. Goodbye Michelle my little one,
   you gave me love and helped me find the sun,
   and every time that I was down,
   you would always come around and get my feet back on the ground.

   Goodbye Michelle it’s hard to die,
   when all the birds are singing in the sky,
   now that the spring is in the air,
   with the flowers everywhere, I wish that we could both be there.

   We had joy we had fun we had seasons in the sun,
   but the stars we could reach were just starfish on the beach.
   We had joy we had fun we had seasons in the sun,
   but the wine and the song like the seasons have all gone......

   (Orig. = Capo 6)
**SEEMANN, DEINE HEIMAT IST DAS MEER (Lolita)**

\[
\begin{align*}
G & \quad C & \quad G & \quad D & \quad D7 \\
\text{Seemann - deine Heimat ist das Meer!} & \quad & \quad & \quad & \\
G & \quad C & \quad G & \quad D & \quad D7 \\
1. \text{Seemann, laß das Träumen, denk nicht an zuhaus,} & \quad & \quad & \quad & \\
G & \quad C & \quad G - D & \quad G & \quad G7 \\
\text{Seemann, Wind und Wellen rufen dich hinaus.} & \quad & \quad & \quad & \\
C & \quad G & \quad D & \quad D7 & \quad G & \quad G7 \\
\text{Deine Heimat ist das Meer, deine Freunde sind die Sterne,} & \quad & \quad & \quad & \\
C & \quad G & \quad D & \quad D7 & \quad G - C - G \\
\text{Deine Liebe ist dein Schiff, deine Sehnsucht ist die Ferne,} & \quad & \quad & \quad & \\
C & \quad G & \quad D & \quad D7 & \quad G - C - G \\
\text{und nur ihnen bist du treu, ein Leben lang.} & \quad & \quad & \quad & \\
G & \quad C & \quad G & \quad D & \quad D7 \\
2. \text{Seemann, laß das Träumen, denke nicht an mich,} & \quad & \quad & \quad & \\
G & \quad C & \quad G - D & \quad G - G7 \\
\text{Seemann, denn die Fremde wartet schon auf dich.} & \quad & \quad & \quad & \\
C & \quad G & \quad D & \quad D7 & \quad G - G7 \\
\text{Deine Heimat ist das Meer, deine Freunde sind die Sterne,} & \quad & \quad & \quad & \\
C & \quad G & \quad D & \quad D7 & \quad G - C - G \\
\text{Deine Liebe ist dein Schiff, deine Sehnsucht ist die Ferne,} & \quad & \quad & \quad & \\
C & \quad G & \quad D & \quad D7 & \quad G - C - G \\
\text{und nur ihnen bist du treu, ein Leben lang.} & \quad & \quad & \quad & \\
\end{align*}
\]
Sergeant Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band (Beatles)

G  A7
It was twenty years ago today
C                                 G
Sergeant Pepper taught the band to play
A
They've been going in and out of style
C                                 G
But they're guaranteed to raise a smile
A7
So may I introduce to you
C
The act you've known for all these years
G  C  G
Sergeant Pepper's Lonely Heart's Club Band

Trumpet Solo:  C  F  C  D

G  Bb  C  G
We're Sergeant Pepper's Lonely Heart's Club Band
C  G
We hope you will enjoy the show
G  Bb  C  G
We're Sergeant Pepper's Lonely Heart's Club Band
A7  D7
Sit back and let the evening go

C
Sergeant Pepper's Lonely
G
Sergeant Pepper's Lonely
A7
Sergeant Pepper's Lonely
G  C/D  G
Heart's Club Band

C
It's wonderful to be here
F7
It's certainly a thrill
C
You're such a lovely audience
D7
We'd like to take you home with us
We'd love to take you home

G  A7
I don't really wanna stop the show
C  G
But I thought you might like to know
A7
That the singer's gonna sing a song
C  G
And he wants you all to sing along
A7
So may I introduce to you
C
The one and only Billy Shears
G  C  G
Sergeant Pepper's Lonely Heart's Club Band
C
Übergang auf With a little help from my friends
Intro
D C G F D
D C G F D

D               C                           G  F       D                       (repeat)

Sexy-was hast Du bloss aus diesem Mann gemacht
Sexy-was hat der alte Mann Dir denn getan
Sexy-wo warst Du bloß, als er nachts aufgewacht
Sexy-das tut dem alten Mann doch weh

F
Du bist 'ne Waffe
   G
für die es keinen

D (Intro) -> 2 x

Waffenschein gibt

Sexy-er hat sein altes Weib für Dich vom Hof gejagt
Sexy-für ihn ist jeder Tag der jüngste Tag
Sexy-Du lässt ihn Deine hohen Stiefel lecken
Sexy-und Du wirst reich, stirbt er am Herzinfarkt

Du bist 'ne Waffe ...

Sexy-ich würde alles für Dich tun
Sexy-ich würde alles für Dich tun
Sexy-ich würde alles für Dich tun
Sexy-ich würde alles für Dich tun

Sexy-für Dich haben Gott und Teufel 'nen Vertrag geschlossen
Sexy-ich will und will und will und will nur Dich
Sexy-ich bin gefangen zwischen Deinen langen Beinen
Sexy-es ist mir scheissegal, mach' ich mich lächerlich

Du bist 'ne Waffe...

Sexy-ich würde alles für Dich tun...
**Sexy Sadie (The Beatles)**

C   D   G   F#   F   D7

G   F#   Hm
Sexy Sadie, what have you done?
C   D   G   F#
You made a fool of everyone
C   D   G   F#
You made a fool of everyone
F   D
Sexy Sadie, oh what have you done?

G   F#   Bm
Sexy Sadie, you broke the rules
C   D   G   F#
You laid it down for all to see
C   D   G   F#
You laid it down for all to see
F   D
Sexy Sadie, oh you broke the rules

G   Am   Bm   C
One sunny day, the world was waiting for a lover
G   Am   Bm   C
She came along to turn on ev'ry one,
A7   Ab7   G
Sexy Sadie, the greatest of them all

F#   Bm
Sexy Sadie, how did you know,
C   D   G   F#
The world was waiting just for you
C   D   G   F#
The world was waiting just for you
F   D   G
Sexy Sadie, Oh how did you know?

F#   Bm
Sexy Sadie, you'll get yours yet,
C   D   G   F#
However big you think you are
C   D   G   F#
However big you think you are
F   D   G
Sexy Sadie, oh you'll get yours yet

Am   Bm   C
You gave her everything you owned, just to sit at her table
G   Am   Hm   C
Just a smile would lighten everything
A7   Ab7   G   F#
Sexy Sadie, she's the latest and the greatest of them all

Solo Hm  C   D   G   F#   C   D   G   F#   C   D   G   F#   3 mal   Uh

The greatest of them all   However big you think you are
"She Came In Through The Bathroom Window" (The Beatles)

A                          D
She came in through the bathroom window
A      F#m              D
protected by a silver spoon
A      F#m              D
But now she sucks her thumb and wonders
D7                                    A
By the banks of her own lagoon

A      Dm
Didn't anybody tell her?
A      Dm
 Didn't anybody see?
G7                                         C
Sunday's on the phone to Monday
G7                                         C
Tuesday's on the phone to me.

A                          D
She said she'd always been a dancer
A      F#m              D
she worked in fifteen clubs a day
A      F#m              D
And though I thought I knew the answer
D7                                    A
Well, I knew but I could not say

A                          D
So I quit the police department
A      F#m              D
And got myself a steady job
A      F#m              D
And though she tried her best to help me
D7                                    A
She could steal but she could not rob

A      Dm
Didn't anybody tell her?
A      Dm
 Didn't anybody see?
G7                                         C
Sunday's on the phone to Monday
G7                                         C          A
Tuesday's on the phone to me, oh yeah
Sheila

A          E       D       E         A        D       A        E7
1) Sweet little Sheila, you'll know her if you see her,-- blue eyes and a pony tail.
A          E       D       E         A        D       A        E7
Her cheeks are rosy, she looks a little nosy, man, this little girl is fine!

A          E       D       E         A        D       A        E7
2) Never knew a girl like a little Sheila, -- her name drives me insane;
A          E       D       E         A        D       A
sweet little girl, that's my little Sheila, man, this little girl is fine!

E                                               D       A
Refr.: Me and Sheila go for a ride, oh, oh, oh oh, I feel a funny inside;
E                                               D       A
then little Sheila whispers in my ear, oh, oh, oh oh, I love you Sheila dear!

E          D       E         A        D       A        E7
3) Sheila said she loved me, she said she'd never leave me, -- true love will never die.
A          E       D       E         A        D       A
We' re so doggone happy, just bein' around together, man, this little girl is fine!

http://www.Lyricsarchiv.de
She Loves You The Beatles

Em7
She loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah
A7
She loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah
CaddG       G6
She loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah

G     Em    Bm    D
You think you've lost your love, well I saw her yesterday
G     Em    Bm    D
It's you she's thinking of, and she told me what to say
G6    Em
She says she loves you, and you know that can't be bad
Cm    D
Yes she loves you, and you know you should be glad

G     Em    Bm    D
She said you hurt her so, she almost lost her mind
G     Em    Bm    D
But now she says she knows, you're not the hurting kind
G6    Em
She says she loves you, and you know that can't be bad
Cm    D
Yes she loves you, and you know you should be glad

Em
She loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah
A
She loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah
Cm
With a love like that,
N.C.    D+            D7            G
You know you should be glad.

G     Em    Bm    D
You know it's up to you, i think it's only fair
G     Em    Bm    D
Pride can hurt you too, apologize to her
G6    Em
Because she loves you, and you know that can't be bad
Cm    D
Yes she loves you, and you know you should be glad Uhh

Em
She loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah
A
She loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah
Cm                      N.C.    D+            D7            G
With a love like that, you know you should be glad
Cm                      N.C.    D+            N.C.                G
With a love like that, you know you should be glad
Cm                                  N.C.    D+            N.C.                G
With a love like that, you know you should be glad

Em6
Yeah, yeah, yeah
C               G6
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
**Sieben Tage lang - Bots**

---

**e**

Was sollen wir trinken, sieben Tage lang,  
**e**  **D**  **e**

was sollen wir trinken, wir haben Durst.

**G**  **D7 G D7 e**  **D**

Es ist genug für alle da, darum laßt uns trinken, rollt das Faß herein, 
**e**  **D**  **e**

wir trinken zusammen, nicht allein.

---

Dann wollen wir schaffen, sieben Tage lang,  
dann wollen wir schaffen, Hand in Hand.  
Es gibt genug für uns zu tun, darum laßt uns schaffen, jeder packt mit an,  
wir schaffen zusammen, nicht allein.

---

Erst müssen wir kämpfen, keiner weiß wie lang,  
erst müssen wir kämpfen für unser Ziel.  
Und das Glück von jedermann dafür heißt es kämpfen, los, Fangt heute an,  
wir kämpfen zusammen, nicht allein.

---

Dann wollen wir trinken, sieben Tage lang,  
dann wollen wir trinken, wir haben Durst.  
Es ist genug für alle da, darum laßt uns trinken, rollt das Faß herein,  
wir trinken zusammen, nicht allein.
Sieben Tage Sieben Nächte (Wolle Petry)

Einleitung: | E | E | E | E | E | E | A | H |

E             H         A           E
Alles hat ein Ende doch das ist mir egal
E                  H               A               H
Wenn du gehst dann komm ich mit du lässt mir keine Wahl
A               H
Ich hab die ganze Zeit nach dir gesucht
E   gism       Cism
Doch nie daran geglaubt
A             E                   H
Auf einmal bist du Wirklichkeit und alles ist erlaubt.

E             H         A           E
Sieben Tage sieben Nächte sieben Wunder und noch mehr
   cism                gism
mIch hab' geglaubt es ist für immer
A               H
Ich hab' gehofft es ist nicht schwer
E             H         A             E
Sieben Tage sieben Nächte sieben Wunder und noch mehr
   cism                gis-m
Doch das Eine wird uns bleiben
A               H         E
Und das geb' ich nie mehr her.

E             H         A           E
Wir wollten nur das Eine und das weisst du ganz genau
E                  H               A               H
Bist du Engel oder Sünde ich werd' aus dir nicht schlau
A               H
Ich hab' die ganze Zeit nach dir gesucht
E       gis-m           cism
Doch nie daran geglaubt
A             E                   H
Auf einmal bist du Wirklichkeit alles ist erlaubt.

Refrain:

Solo: Instrumental | Cism | A | E | GIS-m | A | E | H |

Refrain:2mal
Sierra Madre Del Sur

Wenn der Morgen kommt und die letzten Schatten vergeh'n,
C A Dm C
schau'n die Menschen der Sierra hinauf zu den sonnigen Höh'n.
F C
Schau'n hinauf, wo der weiße Condor so einsam zieht,
C A Dm C
wie ein Gruß an die Sonne erklingt ihr altes Lied: oh oh

F C F C
Sierra, Sierra Madre del Sur, Sierra, Sierra Madre oh oh
F C F
Sierra, Sierra Madre del Sur, Sierra, Sierra Madre.

Wenn die Arbeit getan, der Abend-Frieden beginnt,
C A Dm C
schau'n die Menschen der Sierra hinauf, wo das Abendrot brennt.
F C
Und sie denken daran, wie schnell ein Glück oft vergeht,
C A Dm C
und aus tausend Herzen erklingt es wie ein Gebet: oh oh

F C
Sierra, Sierra Madre del Sur...
So Zu Lachen Wie Du

A Fism
So zu lachen wie du ab und zu mit weit offenem Mund ohne Grund
D A E
Nur aus Freude am Leben an Farben und tön en und Licht
A Fism
So zu weinen so frei ohne Scheu ohne Angst was die Welt davon hält
D A E
Mit den Tränen die Trauer verfließen zu spüren im Gesicht

A Cis Fism
Und noch mehr wünsch ich mir laß mich lernen von dir
D A E A
Denn das Leben beginnt und den Himmel gewinnt nur wer Gott so vertraut wie ein Kind

A Fism
So zu spielen wie du ab und zu ohne Ziel ohne Zwang stundenlang
D A E
Ohne Schielen nach Tadel und Lob bei der Sache zu sein
A Fism
So zu leben wie jetzt ohne Hetz so mit ruhiger Hand und entspannt
D A E
All die Tage wie Perlen voll Glanz aneinander zu reihn

A Cis
Und noch mehr wünsch ich mir ...

A Fism
So noch Fragen wohin und wieso so zu forschen nach wer und woher
D A E
Und nicht locker zu lassen bis alles dir klar erscheint
A Fism
So zu staunen ganz still und soviel wundersames geschieht was man sieht
D A E
Und zu ahnen daß immer noch größeres kommt als man meint

A Cis
Und noch mehr wünsch ich mir ...

A Fism
So zu ruhen in sich innerlich weil man niemals vergißt wer man ist
D A E
Nicht mit prüfendem Blick immer neben sich selber zu stehn
A Fism
Wie ein Kind aber dann doch als Mann grade hier in die Welt reingestellt
D A E
Ohne nur an den Zauber vergangener Zeiten zu sehn

A Cis
Und noch mehr wünsch ich mir ...
Somebody (Depeche Mode)

C
I want somebody to share share the rest of my life
Dm                                     G
Share my innermost thoughts know my intimate details
C
Someone who'll stand by my side and give me support
Dm                       G
And in return she'll get my support
F                  Em
She will listen to me when I want to speak
Dm                                             F
About the world we live in and life in general
F                  Em
Though my views may be wrong they may even be perverted
Dm                                             F
She will hear me out and won't easily be converted
C                                              F
To my way of thinking in fact she'll often disagree
C                          Am                       F           C    F    C    F
In the end of it all she will understand me     ahh

C
I want somebody who cares for me passionately
Dm                             G
With every thought and with every breath
C
Someone who'll help me see things in a different light
Dm                             G
All the things I detest I will almost like
F                        Em
I don't want to be tied to anyone's strings
Dm                                             F
I'm carefully trying to steer clear of those things
F                        Em
But when I'm asleep I want somebody
Dm                                             F
Who will put their arms around me and kiss me tenderly
C                                              F
And things like this make me sick
C                          Am                       F           C    F    C    F    C
In a case like this I'll get away with it       ahh
**Something (The Beatles)**

Intro: F Eb G

```
C Cmaj7
Something in the way she moves
C7 F C/E
Attracts me like no other lover
D7 G
Something in the way she woos me
Am E+
Don't want to leave her now
Am/G Am/F#
You know I believe and how
```

Solo: F Eb G

```
C Cmaj7
Somewhere in her smile she moves
C7 F C/E
Attracts me like no other lover
D7 G
Something in her style that shows me
Am E+
Don't want to leave her now
Am/G Am/F#
You know I believe and how
```

Solo: F Eb G7 A

```
A C#m F#m F#m7
You’re asking me will my love grow
D G A
I don't know, I don't know.
C#m F#m F#m7
You stick around and it may show
D G A
I don't know, I don't know.
```

Solo: C Cmaj7 C7 F C/E D7 G Am Am+7 Am7 D9 F Eb G

```
C Cmaj7
Something in the way she moves
C7 F C/E
And all I have to do is think of her
D7 G
Something in the way she shows me
Am E+
Don't want to leave her now
Am/G Am/F#
You know I believe and how
```

Solo: F Eb G A
Song for Ireland

D       A
Walking all the days
Talking all the days
Drinking all the days
Dreaming in the night

Em    Bm    G    A       D
By tall towers where falcons build their nests
With true friends who try to make you stay
In old pubs where fiddlers love to play
I saw a land where no one had to fight

A
Silver winged they fly
Telling jokes and news
Someone touched the bow
But waking in your dawn

Em    Bm      G   A       D
They know the call of freedom in their breast
And singing songs to pass the time away
He played a reel which seemed so grand and gay
I saw you crying in the morning light

G       A
Saw Black Head against the sky
Watching the Galway salmon run
Stood on Dingle’s beach and cast
Lying where the falcons fly

D   Bm   Em   A
With twisted rocks that run down to the sea
Like silver, darting, dancing in the sun
In wild foam we found Atlantic Bass
They twist and turn all in your air blue sky.

G       D
Living on your western shore

A
Saw summer sunsets, asked for more.

G       D       A
Stood by your Atlantic Sea

Em    Bm      G   A       D
And sang a song for Ireland.
1. Hallo darkness, my old friend, I’ve come to talk to you again,
because a vision softly is creeping, left its seeds while I was sleeping,
and the vision that was planted in my brain, still remains,
within the sound of silence.

2. In restless dreams I walked alone, narrow streets of cobble-stone.
Neath the halo of a street lamp, I turned my collar to the cold and damp,
when my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon light,
that split the night - and touched the sound of silence.

3. And in the naked light I saw, ten thousand people, maybe more,
people talking without speaking, people hearing without listening,
people writing songs that voices never share,
and no-one dare - disturb the sound so silence.

4. Fools, said I, you do not know, silence like a cancer grows,
hear my words, that I might teach you, take my arms that I might reach you,
But my words like silent raindrops fell - and echoed in the wells of silence.

5. And the people bowed and prayed to the neon god they’d made.
And the sign flashed out its warning, in the words that it was forming.
And the sign said, the words of the prophets are written
in the subway walls, and tenement halls,
and whispered in the sound - of silence.
Space Oddity - David Bowie

C           Em   C           Em
Ground control to Major Tom: Ground control to Major Tom:
Am   Am7/G   D7
Take your protein pills and put your helmet on
C           Em   C           Em
Ground control to Major Tom: Commencing countdown engine's on
Am   Am7/G   D7
Check ignition and may God's love be with you

C           E7   F
This is ground control to Major Tom, you've really made the grade!
Fm   C/E   F
And the papers want to know whose shirts you wear,
Fm   C/E   F
now it's time to leave the capsule if you dare
C           E7   F
This is Major Tom to ground con-trol, I'm stepping through the door
Fm   C/E   F
And I'm floating in the most peculiar way
Fm   C/E   F
and the stars look very different today

Fmaj7   Em7   Fmaj7   Em7
For here am I sitting in a tin can, far above the world
Bmaj7   Am   G   F
Planet Earth is blue and there's nothing I can do

| C            F            G            A    A | 2x ->  Fmaj7        Em7          A       C       D       E
C

Though I'm passed one hundred thousand miles, I'm feeling very still
Fm   C/E   F
And I think my spaceship knows which way to go,
Fm   C   F
tell my wife I love her very much she knows
G   E7
Ground control to Major Tom:
Am   Am7/G
Your circuit's dead, there's something wrong.

D7
Can you hear me Major Tom?
C/G
Can you hear me Major Tom?
G
Can you hear me Major Tom? Can you ...

Fmaj7   Em7   Fmaj7   Em7
Here am I floating round my tin can, far above the moon
Bmaj7   Am   G   F
Planet Earth is blue and there's nothing I can do

| C            F            G            A    A | 2x
SPANCIL HILL

_Am_                        _G_                                         _Am_
Last night as I lay dreaming of pleasant days gone by,
Delighted by the novelty, enchanted by the scene
Being on the twenty-third of June, the day before the fair,
I went to see my neighbours, to hear what they might say,
I paid a flying visit to my first and only love,
I dreamt I held and kissed her as in the days of yore

_C_                   _G_
Me mind bein’bent on rambling to Ireland I did fly,
Where in my early boyhood so often I had been
When Ireland’s sons and daughters in crowds assembled there
The old ones were all dead and gone, and the young ones turning grey
She’s as fair as any lily and gentle as a dove
She said “Johnny you’re only joking, as many’s the time before”

_Am_                                        _C_                              _G_
I stepped on board a vision and followed with the will,
I thought I heard a murmur and I think I hear it still,
The young, the old, the brave and the bold, their duty to fulfill,
I met the tailor Quigley, he’s as bold as ever still,
She threw her arms around me, saying “Johnny, I love you still”
The cock he crew in the morning, he crew both loud and shrill,

_Am_                 _G_                                                 _Am_
When next I came to anchor at the cross near Spancil Hill.
It’s that little stream of water that flows down Spancil Hill.
At the parish church of Clooney, a mile from Spancil Hill.
Sure he used to make my britches when I lived in Spancil Hill.
Ah she’s Nell, the farmer’s daughter, the pride of Spancil Hill.
I awoke in California, many miles from Spancil Hill.
Squeezebox (The Who)

Intro:           G  G/D?
G
Mama's got a squeeze box
She wears on her chest
And when Daddy comes home
He never gets no rest

  D
'Cause she's playing all night
  C
And the music's all right
  D
Mama's got a squeeze box
  C     G
Daddy never sleeps at night

Well the kids don't eat
And the dog can't sleep
There's no escape from the music
In the whole damn street

'Cause she's playing all night
And the music's all right
Mama's got a squeeze box
Daddy never sleeps at night

G
She goes in and out and in and out and in and out and in and out

She's playing all night
And the music's all tight
Mama's got a squeeze box
Daddy never sleeps at night

G (strum, low to high)     G (strum, L to H)
She goes, squeeze me, come on and squeeze me
D (normal strum)
Come on and tease me like you do
  C
I'm so in love with you
  D
Mama's got a squeeze box
  C     G
Daddy never sleeps at night

She goes in and out and in and out and in and out and in and out
'Cause she's playing all night
And the music's all right
Mama's got a squeeze box
Daddy never sleeps at night
Stand By Me (Ben E. King)

1. When the night has come, and the land is dark.
   And the moon is the only light we’ll see.
   No I won’t be afraid, no I won’t be afraid.
   Just as long as you stand, Stand By Me.

   A                       F#m

   Ref: So, darling darling, Stand By Me,
   oh, Stand By Me, Oh, stand - Stand By Me, Stand By Me.

2. If the sky that we look upon - should tumble and fall,
   Or the mountain - should crumble to the sea.
   I won’t cry - I won’t cry. No I won’t shed a tear.
   Just as long as you stand Stand By Me.

   A                       F#m

   Ref: And, darling darling, Stand By Me,
   oh, Stand By Me, Oh stand now-
   Stand By Me, Stand By Me.

Solo.......A  F#m  D  E7  A - A F#m  D  E7  A

   A

   Ref: And, darling darling, Stand By Me,
   oh, Stand By Me, Oh stand now-
   Stand By Me, Stand By Me -

   A

   When ever youre in trouble would you Stand By Me.

   F#m              D
   oh, Stand By Me, Oh stand now-
   Stand By Me, Stand By Me.
Standing outside the fire

We call them cool, those hearts who have no scars to show
the ones that never do let go and risk the tables being turned.

We call them fools, who have to dance within the flames
who chance the sorrow and the shame that always comes with getting burned.

But you got to be tough when consumed by desire
cause it’s not enough just to stand outside the fire.

We call them strong, those who can face this world alone
who seem to get by on their own, those who will never take the fault.

We call them weak, who are unable to resist
the slightest chance love might exist and for that forsake it all.

They’re so hell bent on giving, walking a wire,
convinced it’s not living if you stand outside the fire.

Standing outside the fire, standing outside the fire
life is not tried, it is merely survived if you´re standing outside the fire.
There's this love that is burning deep in my soul
constantly yearning to get out of control,
wanting to fly higher and higher, I can't abide standing outside the fire.

Standing outside the fire, standing outside the fire,
life is not tried it is merely survived if you're standing outside the fire.

Standing outside the fire, standing outside the fire,
life is not tried it is merely survived if you're standing outside the fire.

Standing outside the fire.
Star of the County Down

Em      C      G      D      Em      D
Close to the Banbridge town, in the county Down one morning last July
As she onward sped sure I scratched my head and I said with a feeling rare,
At the harvest fair I’ll be surely there and I’ll dress in my Sunday clothes,

Em      C      G      D      Em      C      D      Em
Down a boreen green came a sweet colleen and she smiled as she passed me by,
"Ay", says I to a passer by, "Who's the maid with the nut-brown hair?"
With my shoes shone bright and my hat upright and a smile from my nut-brown rose.

G      D  Em      D
She looked so neat from her two bare feet, to the sheen of her nut-brown hair,
He smiled at me, and then says he: "She's the gem of Ireland’s crown,
No pipe I smoke, no horse I’ll yoke let my plough with rust turn brown

Em      C      G      D      Em      C      D      Em
Such a coaxing elf, I’d to shake myself, to make sure I was really there.
Young Rosie McCann, from the banks of the Bann, She's the Star of the County Down”.
Till a smiling bride by my own fireside sits the Star of the County Down.

G      D
From Bantry Bay up to Derry Quay,
Em      D
And from Galway to Dublin town,
Em      C      G      D
No maid I've seen like the brown colleen,
Em      C      Em
That I met in the County Down.
**Stars (The Jinxs)**

cis  A  cis  A  cis
I just wanted to believe love is blindness love is mean  
A  cis
leads you on the path of tricks  
A  H  A  H  cis
makes you happy and feel free  
A  cis
I bit my nails I hung around  
A  cis
distracted by romantic sounds  
A  cis
drownes myself in whiskey streams  
A  H  A  H
I forgot about my dreams  
E  cis  A  H
Suddenly a star fallen from above hit my heart  
E  cis
did we get too far  
A  H
closer to the edge from the start  
cis  A  cis
late at night I fell asleep  
A  cis
felt as useless as a creep  
A  cis
crawled across my mindless floor  
A  H  A  H  cis
when an angel knocked at my door  
A  cis
she was so pretty was so neat  
A  cis
brought me back to my life street  
A  cis
she shed my tears she gave me strength  
A  H  A  H
again I lost myself in me  
E  cis  A  H
Suddenly a star fallen from above hit my heart  
E  cis
did we get too far  
A  H
closer to the edge from the start
Still Loving You (Scorpions)

Gm                                                A             D
Time, it needs time to win back your love again I will be there, I will be there
Gm                                                A             D
Love, only love can bring back your love someday I will be there, I will be there

Gm                                                A             D
I'll fight, babe, I'll fight to win back your love again I will be there, I will be there
Gm                                                A             D
Love, only love can break down the walls someday I will be there, I will be there

Gm   Eb   Bb                                    F
If we'd go again all the way from the start
Gm   Eb   Bb                                    F
I would try to change the things that killed our love
Gm                                    Cm       D     Gm
Your pride has built a wall so strong that I can't get through
     Eb                                     F
Is there really no chance to start once again
Gm
I'm loving you

Gm                                                A             D
Try, baby, try to trust in my love again I will be there, I will be there
Gm                                                A             D
Love, our love just shouldn't be thrown away I will be there, I will be there

Gm   Eb   Bb                                    F
If we'd go again all the way from the start
Gm   Eb   Bb                                    F
I would try to change the things that killed our love
Gm                                    Cm       D     Gm
Your pride has built a wall so strong that I can't get through
     Eb                                     F
Is there really no chance to start once again

Gm   Eb   Bb                                    F
If we'd go again all the way from the start
Gm   Eb   Bb                                    F
I would try to change the things that killed our love
Gm                                    Cm       D     Gm
Yes, I've hurt your pride and I know what you've been through
     Eb                                     F
You should give me a chance this can't be the end

Gm   Eb   Bb  F
I'm still loving you
Gm   Eb   Bb  F
I'm still loving you, I need your love
**STRAWBERRY FIELDS FOREVER** (The Beatles)

G                                      d                                      E7
Let me take you down, 'cos I'm going to Strawberry Fields,
C                                      E
and nothing is real and nothing to get hung about.
C                                      G
Strawberry Fields forever.

D                                      D7                                    e                                      C
1. Living is easy with eyes closed, misunderstanding all you see,
   a                                     D7                                    G                                    e
   it's getting hard to be someone but it all works out,
   C                                     D                                    C - G
   it doesn't matter much to me.  + REFRAIN

D                                      D7                                    e                                      C
2. No one I think is in my tree, I mean it must be high or low,
   a                                     D7                                    G                                    e
   that is you can't you know tune in but it's all right,
   C                                     D                                    C - G
   that is I think it's not too bad.  + REFRAIN

D                                      D7                                    e                                      C
3. Always, no sometimes, think it's me,
   e                                     C
   but you know I know when it's a dream.
   a                                     D7                                    G                                    e
   I think I know I mean a 'Yes' but it's all wrong,
   C                                     D                                    C - G
   that is I think I disagree.

C                                      G
+ REFRAIN + Strawberry Fields forever.


**Streets Of London**

C                  G         Am     E
Have you seen the old man in the closed down market
F           C                  F        G
Kicking up the paper with his worn out shoes
C         G         Am     E
In his eyes you see no pride hand held loosely by his side,
F            C                  G        C
yesterday's paper telling yesterday's news

F       E       C         Am    D      G
How can you tell me you're lonely and say, for you, that the sun don't shine
C                  G         Am     E
Let me take you by the hand and lead you through the streets of London
F            C                  G        G
I'll show you something to make you change your mind

C                  G         Am     E
Have you seen the old girl who walks the streets of London
F           C                  F        G
Dirt in her hair and her clothes in rags
C                   G         Am     E
She's no time for talkin, she just keeps right on walkin
F              C                  G        C
Carryin her home in two big shopping bags

F               E
How can you tell ...

C                  G         Am     E
In the all night cafe at a quarter past eleven
F               C                  F        G
Same old man sitting there on his own
C                         G         Am     E
Looking at the world over the rim of his teacup
F                  C                  G        C
Each tea lasts an hour and he goes home alone

F               E
How can you tell ...

C                  G         Am     E
Have you seen the old man outside the seaman's mission
F           C                  F        G        C                  G        Am     E
Memory fading like the ribbons that he wears in our winter city, the rain cries a little pity
F                           C                  G        C
For one more forgotten hero in a world that doesn't care

F               E
How can you tell ...

---
Sunny Afternoon (R. Davies)

1. The taxman's taken all my dough, and left me in my stately home
   E7 a G7 lazing on a sunny afternoon. And I can't sail my yacht,
   C G7 E7 a he's taken everything I've got, all I've got's this sunny afternoon.
   A D7
   Save me, save me, save me from this squeeze,
   G7 C E7 I've got a big fat mamma tryin' to break me.
   a D a D7
   And I love to live so pleasantly, live this life of luxury,
   C E7 a E7 lazing on a sunny afternoon,
   a E7 a E7 a E7 in summertime, in summertime, in summertime.

2. My girlfriend's gone off with my car, and gone back to her ma and pa
   telling tales of drunkenness and cruelty. Now I'm sitting here,
   sipping at my ice-cold beer, lazing on a sunny afternoon.
   Help me, help me, help me sail away,
   you give me two good reasons why I ought to stay.
   Cos I love to live so pleasantly, live this life of luxury,
   lazing on a sunny afternoon. In a summertime, in a summertime, in a summertime.
   Save me, save me, save me from this squeeze,
   I've got a big fat momma tryin' to break me.
   And I love to live so pleasantly, live this life of luxury.
   Lazing on a sunny afternoon. In a summertime, in a summertime, in a summertime.
Supermen

F G
When all the world was very young and mountain magic heavy hung
F F
the supermen would walk in file, guardians of a loveless isle
Am C
and gloomy browed with superfear their tragic endless lives could heave
E7 F
nor sigh in solemn, perverse serenity, wondrous beings chained to life.

G F G F G
Ahh.... Strange games they would play then, no death for the perfect men.
Ab Bb A F Ab C F G F G
Life rolls into one for them, so softly a supergod cries. Ahhh... ahhh...

F G
Where all were minds in unithought, powers weird by mistics taught
F G
no pain, no joy, no power too great, colossal strength to grasp a fate
Am C
where sad eyed mermen tossed in slumber nightmare dreams no mortal mind
E7 F
could hold, man would tear his brother’s flesh, a chance to die, to turn to mould

G F G F G A

ahhh..., far out in the red sky, far out from the sad eyes,
Bb A F Ab C
strange, mad celebration. So softly a supergod cries.
**Sweet home Alabama**

\[ \text{D} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{D} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{G} \]

1. Big wheels keep on turning carry me home to my gal.
   \[ \text{D} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{D} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{G} \]
   Singing songs about the south then I miss Alabama once again
   and I think it's a sin.

   2. Well I heard Mr. Young sing about it
      that you hart'n' kneelyour brother down.
      But I hope Neil Young will remember-
      Southern men don't need him around anyhow.

   \[ \text{D} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{D} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{G} \]
   Ref.: Sweet home Alabama where the sky's oh so blue.
   \[ \text{D} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{G} \quad \text{D} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{D} \]
   Sweet home Alabama Lord I'm coming home to you.

   3. In Birmingham they love their gov'nor
      now we all did what we can do.
      Now Westgate docks not bother me than.
      Does your conscience bother you - tell the truth? \text{Ref.}

4. In Mussel Shoals they got the swampers
   and then they know to pick a song intune.
   Lord they give me oh so much, they pick me
   up when I'm feeling blue (now how 'bout you?)
Take It Easy (Eagles)

Vorspiel: G, C/G, D7sus/G

1. Well I’m a running down the road – trying loosen my load,
   D   C
   I’ve got seven women on my mind.
   G   D
   Four that wanna own me, two that wanna owen me,
   C   G
   one says she’s a friend of mine.

   em   C   G

Ref:  Take it easy, take it easy.

   am7   C   D   em
   Don’t let the sound of your own wheels drive you crazy.
   C   G   C   G
   Lighten up while you still can, don’t even try to understand.
   am7   C   G
   Just find a place to make your stand – and take it easy.

G

2. Well, I’m a standin on a corner – in Winslow Arizona,
   D   C
   and such a fine sight to see.
   G   D   C   G
   It’s a girl my Lord, in a flat bed Ford – slowin donw to take a look at me.
   Em   C   G   am7   C
   Come on baby, don’t say maybe, I gotta know of your sweet love
   D   em
   is gonna save me.
   C   G   C   G
   We may lose and we may win, though we will never be here again.
   am7   C   G
   So open up I’m clombin in, so take it easy


G

3. Well, I’m runnin downthe road tryin to loosen my load,
   D   am7
   got a world of trouble on my mind.
   G   D
   Lookin for a lover – who won’t blow my cover,
   C   G
   she’s so hard to find.

   em   C   G

Ref:  Take it easy, take it easy.

   am7   C   D   em
   Don’t let the sound of them own wheels dirve you crazy.
   C   G   C   G
   Come on baby, don’t say maybe,
   am7   C   G
   I gotta know if your sweet love is gonna save me.
   C   G   C   G   C   G   C   G   C   G
   Ooh,________ ooh,_______ ooh,__________......
   C   G   G7   C   C   D   em
   Well, you know we got it easy – we ought to take it easy - yeah.
**Talk about it (Rod Steward)**

1. I can tell by your eyes, that your probic been crying forever.
   
   And the stars in the sare, dont me nothing to you, jet or never.

   | d | G | C |

2. If I stay all alone, with the shadows like a father of my heart,
   
   - you’ll father feels, like for the night.

   Hear is the songs in the sky, show me nothing to you - jet or never.

   | d | G | C |

**Ref:**

I dont wana, talk about it, while you broke my heart.

If I stay here just a little bit longer, if I stay here want to listen -

to my heart, ohuwow my heart.

| F | G | C | G | a |

2 x Refrain
Tears In Heaven (Eric Clapton)

A E Fism D E A

A E Fism D A E
Would you know my name if I saw you in heaven?
A E Fism D A E
Would it be the same if I saw you in heaven?
Fism Cis Em Fis
I must be strong and carry on,

Hm E A E Fism D E A
'Cause I know I don't belong here in heaven.

A E Fism D A E
Would you hold my hand if I saw you in heaven?
A E Fism D A E
Would you help me stand if I saw you in heaven?
Fism Cis Em Fis
I'll find my way through night and day,

Hm E A E Fism D E A
'Cause I know I just can't stay here in heaven.

C G Am D G Em
Time can bring you down, time can bend your knees.
C G Am D G E
Time can break your heart, have you begging please, begging please.

Solo: A E Fism D A E A E Fism D A E

Fism Cis Em Fis
Beyond the door there's peace I'm sure,

Hm E A E Fism D E A
And I know there'll be no more tears in heaven.

A E Fism D A E
Would you know my name if I saw you in heaven?
A E Fism D A E
Would it be the same if I saw you in heaven?
Fism Cis Em Fis
I must be strong and carry on,

Hm E A E Fism
'Cause I know I don't belong here in heaven.

Hm E A E Fism D E A
'Cause I know I don't belong here in heaven.
Tequila Sunrise (Eagles)

Vorspiel:  G; G6; G; G6; G; G6; G; am; G5; D7; G5; G; G6; G; G6; G;

G                        D7                        am                        G5

1. It’s another Tequila Sunrise, stiring slowly ,cross the sky -
D7              G5                  G6                  G6                  G
they said goodbye.
G                        D7                        am                        G5                  D7                  G5                  G
He was just a hired hand, working on a dream he’d planed to try - the days go by.

em                  C                  C                  C                  C                  em

Brid: Every night when the sun goes down, just another lonely boy in town,
Ooo._______________________         Ooo._______________________         Ooo.

am                          D7
and she’s out runnin‘ ,round.

G                        D7                        am

2. She wasn’t just another woman, and I couldn’t keep from comin’ on -
D7              G5                  G6                  G6                  G
it’s been so long.
G                        D7                        am                        G5
Oh, and it’s a hollow feeling, when it comes down to dealing friends -
D7              G5                  G6                  G                  D7                  am                  G5                  D7                  G5                  G
It never ends.

SOLO: siehe Ende der vorhergehenden Zeile!

am                          D7

Brid: Take another shot of courage,
Ooo._______________________

hm                  E                          am
wonder why the right words never come,
Ooo._______________________    Ahh,________________

B7              em7                  A7
you just get numb,

ahh,________________

G                        D7                        am                        G5

3. It’s another Tequila Sunrise, this old world still looks the same -
D7              G5
another friend.

Schluß-Takt:          G                      Ooh.________
That I would be good (Alanis Morisette)

A  D\(^{7/9}\) hm  E  (2x)
Fism/A  D\(^9\) hm  E  (2x)

That I would be good even if I did nothing
That I would be good even if I got the thumbs down
That I would be good if I got and stayed sick
That I would be good even if I gained ten pounds

That I would be fine even if I went bankrupt
That I would be good if I lost my hair and my youth
That I would be great if I was no longer queen
That I would be grand if I was not all knowing

That I would be loved even when I numb myself
That I would be good even when I am overwhelmed
That I would be loved even when I was fuming
That I would be good even if I was clingy

That I would be good even if I lost sanity
That I would be good
Whether with or without you
That`s the way it is

G
Remember back in school, we learned a golden rule:
G7    C
do on to others as you`d have them do to you;
C7    G
you`re supposed to love me as much as I love you -
D    D7    G
it`s a shame: that ain`t the way it is.

Lovers in a movie on that great big screen:
he treats her like she is a queen, she treats him like a king.
Wouldn`t it be nice if life was lived that way?
It`s a shame: that ain`t the way it is.

C     D    G    G7
I`d like to start each morning with "Good morning, dear",
C     D    G    G7
and end each night with a good-night-kiss,
C     D    G    Em
but all I have is your memory with me lying here.
D    D7    G
It`s a shame, but that`s the way it is.

A lovesong tells a story of a good love going bad,
then paints a pretty picture of that same love comin´ back.
I wish that I could sing it, I wish that I could paint it.
It`s a shame: that ain`t the way it is.

I`d like to start each morning with "Good morning, dear",
and end each night with a good-night-kiss,
but all I have is your memory with me lying here.
It`s a shame, but that`s the way it is.
It`s a shame, but that`s the way it is.
The Bewlay Brothers

D
And so that story goes they wore the clothes
Em
they said the things to make it seem improbable.
A
D
Em
A7
The whale of a lie like they hope it was.

D
And the goodmen tomorrow had their feet in the wallow
Em
A
and their heads of brawn were nicer shorn and how they bought
D
their positions with saccharin and trust.

Em
A
D
And the world was asleep to our latent fuss.

Em
A
Sighing the swirl through the streets like the crust of the sun
Bm
The Bewlay Brothers.

A
G
F#
In our wings that bark, flashing teeth of brass, standing tall in the dark.
A11
G
Oh, and we were gone, hanging out with your dwarfmen.

Em
C
D
Em
We were so turned on by your lack of conclusions.

D
Well, I was stone and he was wax so he could scream
Em
and still relax unbelievable.
A
D
Em
And he frightened the small children away.

A7
D
And our talk was old and dust would flow throu´ our veins and lo: it was
Em
A
D
midnight back of the kitchen door. Like the grim face on the cathedral floor.

Em
A
D
And the solid book we wrote cannot be found today.
And it was stalking time for the moon boys - the Bewlay Brothers.

With our backs on the arch. And the devil maybe here

but he can´t sing about that. Oh, and we were gone,

real cool traders, we were so turned on, you thought we were fakers.

Now the dress is hung the ticket pawned the factor max

that proved the fact is melted down, woven on the edging of my pillow.

Now my brother lays upon the rocks, he could be dead,

he could be not, he could be you.

He´s camelian, comedian, corinthian and caricature

shooting up pie in the sky the Bewlay Brothers.

In the feeble and the bad Bewlay Brothers.

In the blessed and cold, in the crutch hungry dark

was where we flayed our mark. Oh, and we were gone,

kings of oblivion, we were so turned on in the mind warp pavillion.

Lay me place and bake me pie I´m starving for me gravy.

Leave my shoes and doors unlocked I might just slip away, hey,

just for the day, hey! Please come away...

just for the day, hey, please come away.
**THE BOXER (Simon & Garfunkle)**

1. I am just a poor boy, though my story's seldom told,
   
   \[G\]  
   I have squandered my resistance for a pocket full of mumbles such as promises.
   
   \[D\] \[D7\]  
   All lies and jests, still a man hears what he wants to hear,
   
   \[G\] \[D\] \[D7\] \[G\]  
   and disregards the rest, m m m m m m m m m m m.

2. When I left my home and my family, I was no more than a boy,
   
   \[G\]  
   in the company of strangers, in the quiet of the railway station running scared.
   
   \[D\] \[D7\]  
   Laying low, - seeking out the poorer quarters, where the ragged people go,
   
   \[D\] \[D7\] \[G\]  
   looking for the places only they would know.
   
   \[e\] \[D\] \[e\] \[C\] \[D\] \[G\]  
   Lie la lie, lie la lie la lei la lei, lie la lie, lie la lie la lei la lei, la la la la lei.

3. Asking only workman's wages, I come looking for a job,
   
   \[G\]  
   but I get no offers, - just a "Come-on" from the whores on Seventh Avenue.
   
   \[D\] \[D7\]  
   I do declare, there were times when I was so lonesome,
   
   \[G\] \[D\] \[D7\] \[G\]  
   I took some comfort there, la la la la la la, la la la la la. Lie la lie.....

4. Then I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was gone,
   
   \[G\]  
   going home, - where the New York City winters aren't bleeding me,
   
   \[D\] \[D7\]  
   bleeding me, going home.
   
   \[G\] \[D\] \[D7\] \[G\]  
   In the clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his trade,
   
   \[D\] \[D7\] \[G\]  
   and he carries the reminders of every glove that laid him down,
   
   \[D\] \[C\] \[G\] \[D\] \[D7\] \[G\] \[D\] \[D7\] \[G\]  
   "I am leaving, I am leaving", but the fighter still remains. mmmmmmmm
   
   Lie la lie....
The Calton Weaver

I´m a weaver, a Calton weaver, I´m a rash and a roving blade,
I´ve got silver in my pockets, I´ll go and follow the roving trade.

As I came in by Glesca city, Nancy Whisky I chanced to smell,
I gaed in, sat down beside her, seven long years I loved her well. Ref.

The mair I kissed her, the mair I loved her,
the mair I kissed her, the mair she smiled.

And I forgot my mither´s teaching, Nancy soon had me beguiled. Ref.

I woke early in the morning, to slake my drouth it was my need;
I tried to rise but I wasna able, Nancy had me by the heid. Ref.

„C´wa, landlady, whit´s the lawin´? Tell me whit there is to pay.“
„Fifteen shillings is the reckoning, pay me quickly and go away.“ Ref.

As I went out by Glesca city, Nancy Whisky, I chanced to smell;
I gaed in, drank four and sixpence, a´t was left was a crooked scale. Ref.

I´ll gang back to the calton weaving, I´ll surely mak´ the shuttles fly;
I´ll mak´ mair at the Calton weaving than ever did in a roving way. Ref.

Come all ye weavers, Calton weavers, a´ ye weavers where e´er ye be;
Beware of whisky, Nancy Whisky, she´ll ruin you as she ruined me. Ref.
The last time

C     G     C      G      C
Darling, the seasons are changing - see now the leaves, how they die.

G     C     G     C     
Love needs no reason for ending, come kiss your Baby goodbye.

F      F7    C     
Darling, the last time you lied, was it really the last time?

C7    F     
Have all the tears that you cried simply dried up and gone?

C     
All in the world you can´t hurt anymore is my feelings,

C7     F     
whatever love ever was never lasted too long.

F7    C     
Maybe the best of our life was a beautyful dream, Babe.

C7    F     
That conscience was destined to crumble like castles of sand.

C     
All there is left of our love is a little girl´s laughter

C7    F     
let her keep making believin´ as long as she can.

C     
Now and again I still hear some old song I don´t want to

C7    F     
is it the same over there, where you found your new friend?

C     
Sometimes at night I still wake up and feel something missing

C7    F     
maybe I´ll never believe in forever again.

C      F      C      F
Darling, the seasons are changing, see now the leaves, how they die.

C      F      C      F
Love needs no reason for ending, come kiss your Baby goodbye.
**THE LETTER**

Am F
Give me a ticket for an airplane
Am7 D7
ain’t got time to take the fast train
Am F7
Lonely days are gone, I’m agoin’ home
E7 Am
my baby just wrote me a letter

Am F
I don’t care how much money I gotta spend
Am7 D7
got to get back to my baby
Am F7
Lonely days are gone, I’m agoin’ home
E7 Am
my baby just wrote me a letter

Am C G F C G
Well she wrote me a letter said she couldn’t live without me no more
C G F C G E7
Listen mister can’t you see I got to get back to my baby once more, anyway.

Am F
Give me a ticket for an airplane,
Am7 D7
ain’t got time to take the fast train.
Am F7
Lonely days are gone, I’m agoin’ home,
E7 Am
my baby just write me a letter.

Am C G F C G
Well she wrote me a letter said she couldn’t live without me no more,
C G F C G E7
Listen mister can’t you see I got to get back to my baby once more, anyway

Am F
Give me a ticket for an airplane,
Am7 D7
ain’t got time to take the fast train.
Am F7
Lonely days gone, I’m agoin’ home,
E7 Am
my baby just wrote me a letter.
E7 Am
My baby just wrote me a letter.
E7 Am
My baby just wrote me a letter.
The man who sold the world

A    Dm   F   Dm
We passed upon the stair, we spoke of was and when
A7    F
although I wasn’t there, he said I was his friend
C      Gm    A
which came as some surprise I spoke into his eyes
Dm   C
I thought you died alone a long, long time ago.

F    Bbm    F
Oh no, not me, I never lost control.
C      F        Bbm    A
You’re face to face with the man who sold the world.

Dm  F  Dm
I laughed and shook his hand and made my way back home
A7    F
I searched for form and land, for years and years I roamed.
C      Gm    A
I gazed a gazely stare at all the millions here
Dm   C
we must have died alone, a long, long time ago.

F    Bbm    F
Who knows, not me, we never lost control.
C      F        Bbm    A
You’re face to face with the man who sold the world.

Dm  F  C  F  C  Dm
Who knows, not me, we never lost control.
C      F        Bbm    A
You’re face to face with the man who sold the world.

Dm  F  C  F  C  Dm
A    Dm    C  F    Dm
Ahhh...       ahhh...       ahhh...       ahhh...
A    Dm    C  F    Dm
Ahhh...       ahhh...       ahhh...       ahhh...
The thunder rolls

Dm        Dm        Bb
Three-thirty in the morning, not a soul in sight.

A          Dm
The city’s lookin’ like a ghost-town on a moonless summer night.

Bb
Raindrops on the windshield, there’s a storm moving in.

A          Dm
He’s heading back from somewhere that he never should have been.

C          A        Dm
And the thunder rolls - and the thunder rolls.

Bb
Every light is burning in a house across town,

A          Dm
she’s pacing by the telephone in her faded flannel gown

Bb
asking for a miracle, hopin’ she’s not right,

A          Dm
prayin’ it’s the weather that kept him out all night.

C          A        Dm C Dm
And the thunder rolls - and the thunder rolls.

Bb          C        Dm C Dm
Ref.: And the thunder rolls - and the lightning strikes.

Bb          C        A G A
Another love grows cold on a sleepless night.

Bb          C        Dm C Dm          Bb          C        Dm
As the storm blows on out of control - deep in her heart the thunder rolls.

She’s waitin’ by the window when he pulls into the drive
she rushes out to hold him, thankful he’s alive.

But on the wind and rain a strange new perfume blows
and the lightning flashes in her eyes and he knows that she knows.

And the thunder rolls - and the thunder rolls.

Ref.
The travelling people

\[G\quad C\quad D\]

I'm a freeborn man of the travelling people,
Oh we knew the woods and the resting places,
There was open ground where a man could linger,
Now and then you'd meet up with other travellers,
Now I've known life hard and I've known it easy,
All you freeborn men of the travelling people,

\[G\]

Got no fixed abode, with nomands I am numbered
And the small bird sang when winter days were over.
For a week or two, for time was not our master.
Hear the news, or else swipe family information.
And I've cursed that life when winter days were dawning.
Every tinker, rolling stone and gypsy rover,

\[D\quad G\quad C\quad G\]

Country lanes and by-ways were always my ways
Then we'd pack our load and be on the road,
Then away you'd jog with your horse and dog,
At the country fairs, you'd be meeting there
But we've laughed and sung through the whole night long,
Winds of change are blowing, old ways are going,

\[C\quad G\quad C\quad F\quad G\]

I never fancied being lumbered.
Those were good old times for a rover.
Nice and easy, no need to go faster.
All the people of the travelling nation.
Seen the summer sun rise in the morning.
Your travelling days will soon be over.
The Unforgiven (Metallica)

Am              Em      D      Am
New blood joins this earth and quickly he's subdued
Am              Em      D      Am
Through constant pain disgrace the young boy learns their rules
Am              Em      D      Am
With time the child draws in this whipping boy done wrong
Am              Em      D      Am
Deprived of all his thoughts the young man struggles on and on he's known
C                  G      D          Am       C               G       E       Am
A vow unto his own that never from this day his will they'll take away

C                  G      E          Am
What I've felt what I've known never shined through in what I've shown
C                  G      E          Am
Never be never see won't see what might have been
C                  G      E          Am
What I've felt what I've known never shined through in what I've shown
C                  G      E          Am
Never free never me so I dub thee unforgiven

Am              Em      D      Am
They dedicate their lives to running all of his
Am              Em      D      Am
He tries to please them all this bitter man he is
Am              Em      D      Am
Throughout his life the same he's battled constantly
Am              Em      D      Am
This fight he cannot win a tired man they see no longer cares
C                  G      D          Am       C               G       E       Am
The old man then prepares to die regretfully that old man here is me

C
what I've felt what I've known ...

C                G
you labeled me I'll label you
E                Am
so I dub thee unforgiven
These Days (Bon Jovi)

Vorspiel: C/D/e - C/D/e - C/DG

C Dadd7 em

1. I was walking around, just a face in the crowd, trying to keep myself out of the rain.
   C Dadd7 em
   Saw a vagabond king wear a styrofoam crown wandered if I might end up the same.
   C Dadd7 em C
   Ther’s a man out on the corner, singing old songs about change.
   Dadd7 G
   Everybody got their cross to bare, thes days.

C Dadd7 em

2. She came looking for some shelter with a suitcase full of dreams.
   C Dadd7 em
   To a motel room on the boulevard, guess she’s trying to be James Dean.
   C Dadd7 em C
   She’s seen all the disciples and all the “wanna be’s“.
   Dadd7 em
   No one wants to be themselves thes days.
   C Dadd7 G
   Still there’s nothing to hold on to but these days.

C Dadd7 em

Ref.: These days - the stars seem out of reach.
   C Dadd7 em
   These days - there ain’t a ladder on these streets.
   C Dadd7 G em
   These days - are fast, love don’t last in this graceless age.
   C Dadd7 G
   There ain’t nobody left but us these days.

C Dadd7 em

3. Jimmy shoes busted both his legs, trying to learn to fly.
   C Dadd7 em
   From a second story window, he just jumped and closed his eyes.
   C Dadd7 em C
   His momma said he was crazy - he said momma “I’ve got to try“.
   Dadd7 em
   Don’t you know that all my heroes died.
   C Dadd7 G
   And I guess I’d rather die than fade away.

Refrain..............................

C/A C/A C/A (nur Baßseiten anschlagen)
   C A
   I know Rome’s still burning
   C A
   Though the times have changed
   C A D
   This world keeps turning round and round and round, -

2 x Refrain..............................
Things We Said Today (The Beatles)

Am 3 mal

Am   Em7   Am   Em7   Am   Em7   Am
You say you will love me, if I have to go.
Am   Em7   Am   Em7   Am   Em7   Am
You'll be thinking of me, somehow I will know.

C         C9         F         Bb
Someday when I'm lonely, wishing you weren't so far away.
Am      Em7      Am      Em7     Am      Em7       Am
Then I will re-mem-ber things we said today.

Am   Em7................
You say you'll be mine girl, 'till the end of time.
Am   Em7...............    Zweistimmig
These days such a kind girl, seems so hard to find.

C         C9         F         Bb
Someday when we're dreaming, deep in love, not a lot to say.
Am      Em7 ............
Then we will re-mem-ber things we said today.

A          D7          H7          E7          A
Me I'm just the lucky kind, love to hear you say that love is love,
D7          H7          Bb7
And though we may be blind, love is here to stay and that's e--
Am      Em7...............    Zweistimmig
'nough to make you mine girl, be the only one.
Am      Em7...............    Zweistimmig
Love me all the time girl, we'll go on and on.

C         C9         F         Bb
Someday when we're dreaming, deep in love, not a lot to say.
Am      Em7...............    Zweistimmig
Then we will re-mem-ber things we said today.

A          D7          H7          E7          A
Me I'm just the lucky kind, love to hear you say that love is love,
D7          H7          Bb7
And though we may be blind, love is here to stay and that's e--
Am      Em7...............    Zweistimmig
'nough to make you mine girl, be the only one.
Am      Em7...............    Zweistimmig
Love me all the time girl, we'll go on and on.

C         C9         F         Bb
Someday when we're dreaming, deep in love, not a lot to say.
Am      Em7...............    Zweistimmig
Then we will re-mem-ber things we said today.
Through The Barricades (Spandau Ballet)

1. Mother doesn't know where love has gone,
   G12 e7 h7
   she says it must be youth that keeps us feeling strong.
   G12 e7 h7
   I see it in her face that turns to ice,
   C9 e7 C9 D
   and when she smiles she shows the lines of sacrifice.
   G12 e7 h7
   Now I know what they're saying as our sun begins to fade,
   C a7 D G12
   and we made our love on waste land and through the barricades.

2. Father made my history,
   G12 e7 h7
   he fought for what he thought would set us some-how free.
   G12 e7 h7
   They taught me what to say in school,
   C a7 D G12
   I learned it off by heart. But now that's torn in two.
   C a7 D G12
   Now I know what they're saying in the music of the parade,
   C a7 D G12
   and we made our love on waste land and through the barricades.
   C a7 D G12
   And now I know what they're saying, as the drums begin to fade,
   C a7 D G12
   and we made our love on waste land and through the barricades.

3. Born on different sides of life, we feel the same feel all of this strife.
   G12 e7 h7
   So come to me when I'm asleep, we'll cross the lines and dance up-on the streets.

Brid.:
   Oh, turn around and I'll be there.
   F C G
   Well, there's a scar right through my heart but I'll bare it again.
   F C G D7/F# e
   Oh, I thought we were the human race, we were just another borderline case.
   e7 C Dsus4 D
   And the stars reach down and tell us - there's always one escape - oh.
   G D/F# e7 C e7 C D
   Oh I don't know where love has gone, and in this troubled land desperations keeps us strong.
   G D/F# e7 C e7 C D
   Oh Friday's child is full of soul - with nothing left to lose, there's everything to go.

   C D
   Now I know what they're saying,
   G D/F# e
   it's a terrible beauty we've made;
   C a7 D G
   so we made our love on waste land and through the barricades.
   C D G D/F# e7
   Now I know what they're saying as our hearts go to their graves,
   C a7 C D F9/C9 C12 G/D C12 G/D ........
   and we made our love on waste land - oh and through the barricades.
Ticket To Ride (The Beatles)

A
I think I'm gonna be sad  I think it's today, yeah
Bm  E

The girl that's driving me mad is going away
F#m     D7  F#m                        D
She's got a ticket to ride  she's got a ticket to ride
F#m         E7                    A
She's got a ticket to ride  and she don't care.

A
She said that living with me, is bringing her down yeah.
Bm  E

For she would never be free, when I was around.
F#m     D7  F#m                        D
She's got a ticket to ride, She's got a ticket to ride,
F#m         E7                    A
She's got a ticket to ride, But she don't care.

D7
I don't know why she's riding so high
E

She oughta do right  she oughta do right by me
D7
Before she gets to saying goodbye
E

She ought to think twice  she ought to do right by me

A
I think I'm gonna be sad....
F#m     D7  F#m                        D
ooh, she's got a ticket to ride, She's got a ticket to ride,
F#m         E7                    A
She's got a ticket to ride, But she don't care.

D7
I don't know why .......

A
She said that living with me, Is bringing her down, yeah.
Bm  E

For she would never be free When I was around.
F#m     D7  F#m                        D
Ah, she's got a ticket to ride, She's got a ticket to ride,
F#m         E                    A
She's got a ticket to ride, But she don't care.
A

My baby don't care, my baby don't care.
A

My baby don't care, my baby don't care.
A

My baby don't care, my baby don't care.
Tightrope (Fisher-Z)

I walk the tightrope between an angel and a Beastie Boy
I walk the tightrope between a woman and a man
I walk the tightrope between sanity and vanity and
I walk the tightrope it’s far too high - it frightens me.

I walk the tightrope between an angel and a Beastie Boy
I walk the tightrope between a geisha and a queen
I walk the tightrope between family and perjury
I walk the tightrope until my balance loses me

What’s your last memory? Waking up and finding me

My heart won’t be used as a whipping boy
My heart has led me astray
My heart has locked me out in the dressing room
My heart still wants me to play

I walk the tightrope between an angel and a Beastie Boy
I walk the tightrope between a nightmare and a dream
I walk the tightrope between sympathy and infamy
I walk the tightrope there’s always someone pushing me

What’s your last memory? Waking up and finding me
To be with you - Mr. Big

C#m            E     A sus4                E
Hold on little girl, show me what's he done to you
C#m            E     A sus4                E
Stand up little girl, a broken heart can't be so bad
A sus4          E     A sus4                E
When it's through, it's through, fate will twist the both of you

H
so come on baby come on over, let me be the one to show you

Refrain :          E     A sus4          H     E
I'm the one who wants to be with you
E               A sus4          H     E
Deep inside I hope you feel it too
E               A sus4          C#m          E
waited on a line of greens and blues
E               A sus4          H     E
just to be the next to be with you

C#m            E     A sus4                E
Build up your confidence, so you can be on top for once
C#m            E     A sus4                E
wake up who cares about, little boys that talk to much,
C#m            E     A sus4                E
I seen it all go down, your game of love was all rained out,
D              H
so come on baby come on over, let me be the one to hold you

-> Refrain

A sus4          C#m
Why be alone when we can be together baby,
G
you can make my life worthwhile,
G
and I can make you start to smile.    -> Gitarrensolo auf
Refrainteil

A sus4          E     A sus4                E
When it's through, it's through, fate will twist the both of you
D              H
so come on baby come on over, let me be the one to show you

G               C add9       D     G
I'm the one who wants to be with you
G               C add9       D     G
Deep inside I hope you feel it too
G               C add9       Em        G
waited on a line of greens and blues
G               C add9       D     G
just to be the next to be with you

-> Refrain auf E  -> Ritardando (E Asus4   H   E)
To Love Somebody (Bee Gees)

A    Bm
There's a light, a certain kind of light
In my brain, I see your face again;

D    A    G    A
That never shone on me. I want my life to be
I know my frame of mind. You ain't got to be so blind,

E    D7
Lived with you, lived with you.
And I'm blind, so so blind.

A    Bm
There's a way, everybody say,
Can't you see what I am?

D    A
To do each and ev´ry little thing.
I live and I breath for you.

G    A    E    D7
But what does it bring if I ain't got you, ain't got?
But what good does it do if I ain't got you, ain't got?

A    E    D    A
You don't know what it's like, baby, you don't know what it's like

E    D    A    E
To love somebody, to love somebody the way I love you.
**Torn (Natalie Imbruglia)**

F          Am               Bb
I thought I saw a man brought to life he was warm he came around like he was dignified
Bb
He showed me what it was to cry
F          Am
Well you couldn't be that man I adored you don't seem to know don't seem to care what your
Bb
heart is for but I don't know him anymore
3Dm                                               C
There's nothing where he used to lie my conversation has run dry
Am                          C                            F
That's what's going on nothing's fine I'm torn

F          C               Dm
I'm all out of faith this is how I feel
Bb                                      F
I'm cold and I am shamed lying naked on the floor
C                        Dm
Illusion never changed into something real
Bb                                      F
I'm wide awake and I can see the perfect sky is torn
C                  Dm        C    Bb
You're a little late I'm already torn

F          Am               Bb
So I guess the fortune teller's right should have seen just what was there and not some holy
light to crawl beneath my veins and now
Dm                                               C
I don't care I have no luck I don't miss it all that much
Am                          C                            F
There's just so many things that I can't touch I'm torn

F          C
I'm all out of faith ...

Dm                                               C
There's nothing where he used to lie my inspiration has run dry
Am                          C                            F
That's what's going on nothings right I'm torn

F          C               Dm
I'm all out of faith this is how I feel
Bb                                      F
I'm cold and I'm ashamed bound and broken on the floor
C                        Dm         Bb   Dm   Bb
You're a little late I'm already torn ..........torn

Solo:   F    C    Dm    Bb :
Tränen lügen nicht (Carpendale)

C       F    C
1. Wenn du mir sagst - alles ist vorbei
   F       G
   wenn du nicht glaubst - sie ist immer treu
   F       G    C
dreh dich einmal um - schau in ihr Gesicht
   am      G    C
   und du wirst sehn - Tränen lügen nicht.

C       F    C
2. Bei Tag und Nacht - mit ihr war alles schön
   F       G
   die Tür steht auf - willst du wirklich geln
   F       G    C
   wie ein offenes Buch - ist ihr Herz für mich
   am      G    C
   und du wirst sehn - Tränen lügen nicht.

C       F    C
3. Vergossenen Wein - den drinkt keiner mehr
   F       G
   ein verlornes Herz - bleibt immer leer
   F       G    C
   es ist nie zu spät - komm entscheide dich
   am      G    C
   reich ihr die Hand - Tränen lügen nicht.

Gesprochen: ha, ha, ha, ha – Chor

Sag doch selbst, was wirst du anfangen mit deiner Freiheit, die dir
jetzt so kostbar erscheint, wie früher mit Freunden durch Bar's und Kneipen ziehn?
Ha und dann wenn du das satt hast, glaubst du das Glück liegt auf der Straße
und du brauchst es nur aufzuheben, wenn dir danach zumute ist, nein nein mein Freund.

C       F    C
4. Die große Stadt - lockt mit ihrem Glanz
   F       G
   mit schönen Fraun - mit Musik und Tanz
   F       G    C
   doch der Schein verbirgt - was er dir verspricht
   am      G    C
   kehr endlich um - Tränen lügen nicht.
   F       G    C
   Dreh dich einmal um - schau in Ihr Gesicht
   am      G    C
   und du wirst sehn - Tränen lügen nicht
   F       G    C
   Dreh dich einmal um - schau in Ihr Gesicht
   am      G    C
   und du wirst sehn - Tränen lügen nicht
Tür an Tür mit Alice

D                                                G
Ein Freund rief an mit leisem Ton sagte er du weißt wohl schon
A                                           D
Hm du weiß wohl schon von Alice
D                                                   G
Ich eilte zum Fenster schaute hinaus ein Möbelwagen stand vor dem Haus
A                                                                  D                A
Ich wußte nicht ob ich richtig sah denn auch Alice war da

D
Ich weiß nicht wo sie hin geht woran es liegen kann
G
Sie hat wohl ihre Gründe und es geht mich auch nichts an
A                                           D     A
Doch seit ewiger Zeit leb ich Tür an Tür mit Alice
D
Fast jeden Tag traf ich sie im Flur
G
Ich grüßte jedesmal doch sie lächelte nur
A                                                G                   D        A
Es ist schwer ich leb nicht mehr Tür an Tür mit Alice

D                                                G
Warum ich nie zu ihr fand dabei trennt mich bloß eine Wand
A                                           D
Oh, eine Wand trennte mich von Alice
D                                                   G
Warum habe ich ihr nie eine Frage gestellt und ihr gesagt wie sehr sie mir fehlt
A                                           A
Ich sah das Lächeln auf ihrem Gesicht und doch tat ich es nicht

D
Ich weiß nicht wo sie hin geht ...

D                                                G
Oh, na na na na na na na na na na na na na na na na na na na na na na na na na
A                                           D
Doch seit ewiger Zeit leb ich Tür an Tür mit Alice
D                                                   G
Oh, na na na na na na na na na na na na na na na na na na na na na na na na na
A                                           G       D
Es ist schwer ich leb nicht mehr Tür an Tür mit Alice

D
Ich weiß nicht wo sie hin geht...

A                                                G                   D
Es ist schwer ich leb nicht mehr Tür an Tür mit Alice
Two Pina Coladas

C G
I was feelin´ the blues, I was watching the news when this fella came on the TV.

C
He said I´m tellin´ you that science has proven that heartaches are healed by the sea.

F C
That got me goin´ without even knowin´ I packed right up and drove down.

F F G7 C
Now I´m on a roll and I swear to my soul tonight I´m gonna paint this town.

G7 C G
So bring me two pina coladas, one for each hand

G7 C
let´s set sail with Captain Morgan and never leave dry land.

F C F
Troubles I forgot `em, I buried `em in the sand.

G
Oh, now I gotta say that the wind and the waves and the moon winkin´ down on me

crases my mind by leaving behind the heartaches that love often brings.

F C
Now I´ve got a smile that goes on for miles with no inclination to roam.

F C G G7 C
I´ve gotta say that I think I´ve gotta stay cause this is feelin´ more and more like home

G7 C G
So bring me two pina coladas, one for each hand

G7 C
let´s set sail with Captain Morgan and never leave dry land.

F C F
Troubles I forgot `em, I buried `em in the sand.

C G G7 C
So bring me two pina coladas, she said goodbye to her good-timin´ man.
Über Den Wolken (Reinhard Mey)

Am D G
Wind nord/ost, Startbahn null drei bis hier hör ich die Motoren

Am D G
Wie ein Pfeil zieht sie vorbei und es dröhnt in meinen Ohren

Am D G
Und der nasse Asphalt bebt wie ein Schleierstaub der Regen

Am D G
Bis sie abhebt und sie schwebt der Sonne entgegen

Am D G Em
Über den Wolken muss die Freiheit wohl grenzenlos sein

Am D G
Alle Ängste alle Sorgen, sagt man blieben darunter verborgen, und dann

C G D G
würde was uns gross und wichtig erscheint plötzlich nichtig und klein

Am D G
Ich seh ihr noch lange nach seh sie die Wolken erklimmen

Am D G
Bis die Lichter nach und nach ganz im regengrau verschwimmen

Am D G
Meine Augen haben schon jenen winz'gen Punkt verloren

Am D G
Nur von fern klingt monoton das Summen der Motoren

Am D
Über den Wolken ...

Am D G
Dann ist alles still ich geh Regen durchdringt meine Jacke

Am D G
Irgendjemand kocht Kaffee in der Luftaufsichtsbaracke

Am D G
In den Pfützen schwimmt Benzin schillernd wie ein Regenbogen

Am D G
Wolken spiegeln sich darin ich wär gern mitgeflogen

Am D
Über den Wolken ...
**Über sieben Brücken mußt Du gehen**

**D G D**
Manchmal geh ich meine Straße ohne Blick,
Manchmal scheint die Uhr des Lebens still zu stehn,

**C**
Manchmal wünsch ich mir mein Schaukelpferd zurück.
Manchmal scheint man immer nur im Kreis zu gehn.

**Hm**
Manchmal bin ich ohne Rast und Ruh,
Manchmal ist man wie von Fernweh krank,

**A Em A**
Manchmal schließ ich alle Türen nach mir zu.
Manchmal sitzt man still auf einer Bank.

**D G D**
Manchmal ist mir kalt und manchmal heiß,
Manchmal greift man nach der ganzen Welt,

**C**
Manchmal weiß ich nicht mehr was ich weiß.
Manchmal meint man, daß der Glücksstern fällt.

**A Em D Hm**
Manchmal bin ich schon am Morgen müd,
Manchmal nimmt man, wo lieber gibt,

**G A D**
Und dann such ich Trost in einem Lied.
Manchmal haßt man das, was man doch liebt.

**A D A**
Über sieben Brücken mußt du gehn,

**D G A**
Sieben dunkle Jahre überstehn,

**Fm Hm**
Sieben mal wirst du die Asche sein,

**G A D**
Aber einmal auch der helle Schein.
**Unchained**

G     D     G     D     G  
I have been ungrateful, I`ve been unwise.

D     G     D     G  
Restless from the cradle now I realize:

D     Em     C     D     Em     C     D     G  
It`s so hard to see the rainbow through glasses dark as these.

G     D     Em     C     G     D     G  
Maybe I`ll be able from now on on my knees.

C     G     C     G  
Ohoh, I am week, oh, I know I am vain, take this weight from me,

D     C     G  
let my spirit be unchained.

G     D     G     D     G  
Old man swaying at the sidewalk, I`m overcome.

D     G     D     G  
Seems that we both forgotten, forgotten to go home.

D     Em     C     D     Em     C     D     G  
Oh, have I seen an angel, oh have I seen a ghost?

G     D     Em     C     G     D     G  
Where`s that rock of ages when I need it most?

C     G     C     G  
Ohh, I am week, oh, I know I am vain, take this weight from me,

D     C     G  
let my spirit be unchained.
**Und es war Sommer (Peter Maffay)**

1. Es war ein schöner Tag - der letzte im August,
   C    F
die Sonne brannte so, als hätte sie’s gewußt.
C  am  F  G
Die Luft war flirrend heiß - und um allein zu sein,
F   dm  G
sagte ich den anderen - ich hab heut keine Zeit.

\[C\quad F\quad G\]

**Brid:**
Da traf ich Sie - und sah in ihre Augen,
C    F  G
und irgendwie - hat ich das Gefühl,
C   C7  F
als winkte sie mir zu und schien zu sagen:
C     F  G
komm setz dich zu mir.
C     F  G
Ich war sechzehn - und sie einunddreißig,
C    F   G
und über Liebe, wüßte ich nicht viel.
G7  C   C7  F
Sie wüßte alles, und sie ließ mich spüren -
C    F  G  C
ich war kein Kind mehr - und es war Sommer.

2. Sie gab sich so, als sei ich überhaupt nicht da.
C    F
Um ihre Schultern, trug sie nur ihr langes Haar.
C  am  F  G
Ich war verlegen, und ich wüßte nicht wohin,
F  G
meinen Blick, der wie gefesselt an ihr hing.

\[C\quad F\quad G\]

**Brid:**
Ich kann verstehen, hörte ich sie sagen,
C    F   G
nur weil du jung bist, tust du nicht was du fühlst.
G7  C   C7  F
Doch bleib bei mir, bis die Sonne rot wird,
C     F  G
dann wirst du sehen.
C    F   G
Wir gingen beide, hinunter an den Strand,
C   F   G
und der Junge nahm schüchtern ihre Hand.
G7  C   C7  F
Doch als ein Mann, sah ich die Sonne aufgeh'n,
C     F  G  C
und es war Sommer - es war Sommer.

\[C\quad F\quad G\]

5. Es war Sommer, das erste mal im Leben.
C    F    G
Es war Sommer, das aller erste mal,
G7   C  C7  F
und als ein Mann, sah ich die Sonne aufgeh'n,
C     F  G
und es war Sommer.
C    F   G
Es war Sommer, das erste mal im Leben.
Under My Thumb (Rolling Stones)

1. Under my thumb's the girl who once had me down,
   under my thumb's the girl who once pushed me around,
   it's down to me, the difference in the clothes she wears,
   it's down to me, the change has come, she's under my thumb.

2. Under my thumb's a squirming dog who's just had her days,
   under my thumb's a girl who has just changed her ways,
   it's down to me, the way she does just what she's told,
   it's down to me, the change has come, she's under my thumb.

3. Under my thumb's a Siamese cat of a girl,
   under my thumb she's the sweetest pet in the world,
   it's down to me, the way she does just what she's told,
   it's down to me, the change has come, she's under my thumb.

4. Under my thumb her eyes are just kept to herself,
   under my thumb, well, I can still look at someone else,
   it's down to me, the way she talks when she's spoken to,
   it's down to me, the change has come, she's under my thumb.
Unsterblich (Toten Hosen)

Intro: II: cm  Bb  fm  Gis :II

Ich will mit Dir für immer leben

Wenigstens in dieser einen Nacht

Lass uns jetzt beide keine Fragen stelln

Weil keine Antwort für uns passt

Mit dir hab ich dieses Gefühl

Dass wir heut Nacht unsterblich sind

Egal, was uns jetzt noch geschieht

Ich weiß, dass wir unsterblich sind

Wir könnten auf ner vollen Fahrbahn stehn
Auf einem Dachfirst balancieren
 Unsere Augen wären zu und wir zählten bis zehn
Es würde uns trotzdem nichts passieren

Denn mit dir hab ich das Gefühl...

Wir haben uns gegenseitig leicht gemacht
Sitzen auf ner Wolke und stürzen nie ab
Hier geht’s uns gut denn wir sind auf der Flucht
Bis die Sonne uns am Morgen wieder zurückholt

Ich hab nur mit Dir dieses Gefühl

Dass wir heut Nacht unsterblich sind

Ich weiß es kann uns nichts geschehn,

Weil wir unsterblich sind, unsterblich sind

II: unsterblich sind :II repeat ad lib
Vier Stunden vor Elbe 1 (Element of Crime)

(für Helga Feddersen)

fis                          E                                             A
Drüben am Horizont verschwindet die Landschaft
D                                                E                                                           A
Ein Schnitt in die Brust ist der Abschied, doch diesmal fällt er aus
fis E A
Ich will mehr für dich sein als eine Schleusenbekanntschaft
D                           E                                            A
Diesmal, mein Herz, diesmal fährst du mit

fis                          E                                             A
Sieh doch, wie tausende von Möwen nach Abfall gieren
D                                                E                                                           A
Ein Schritt nur, vor uns ist die See, dahinter liegt New York
fis E A
Ein Schaum sprüht frech zu uns herauf, wie von tausend Bieren
D                           E                                            A
Diesmal, mein Herz, diesmal fährst du mit

fis                          E                                             A
Wird dir auch schlecht, über die Reling halte ich dich gerne
D                                                E                                                           A
Ein Ritt auf tausend Tonnen Stahl fordert seinen Preis
fis E A
Und alt wie der Mensch ist die Sehnsucht nach der Ferne
D                           E                                            A
Diesmal, mein Herz, diesmal fährst du mit

fis                          E                                             A
Scheiß doch auf die Seemannsromantik
D                                                E                                                           A
Ein Tritt dem Trottel, der das erfunden hat
fis E A
Niemand ist gern allein mitten im Atlantik
D                           E                                            A
Diesmal, mein Herz, diesmal fährst du mit

Vincent (Don McLean)

G Am
Starry starry night, paint your palette blue and grey

C D7 G
Look out on a summer's day with eyes that know the darkness in my soul

G Am
Shadows on the hills, sketch the trees and the daffodil's

C D7 G C G
Catch the breeze and the winter chills, in colours on the snowy linen land.

G Am D7 G
Now I understand what you tried to say to me

Em Am7 D7 Em
How you suffered for your sanity How you tried to set them free

A7 Am7 D7 G
They would not listen they did not know how Perhaps they'll listen now.

G Am
Starry starry night, flaming flowers that brightly blaze

C D7 G
Swirling clouds in violet haze reflect in Vincent's eyes of chine blue

G Am
Colours changing hue, morning fields of amber grain

C D7 G C G
Weathered faces lined in pain are soothed beneath the artist's loving hand.

G Am
Starry starry night, paint your palette blue and grey

C D7 G
Look out on a summer's day with eyes that know the darkness in my soul

G Am
Shadows on the hills, sketch the trees and the daffodil's

C D7 G C G
Catch the breeze and the winter chills, in colours on the snowy linen land.

G Am7 D7 G F# E
For they could not love you, but still your love was true

Am7 Cm
And when no hope was left in sight, on that starry starry night

G F7 E7
You took your life as lovers often do,

Am7
But I could have told you, Vincent,

C D7
This world was never meant for one as beautiful as you

G Am
Starry, starry night, portraits hung in empty halls

C D7 G
Frameless heads on nameless walls with eyes that watch the world and can't forget.

G Am
Like the stranger that you've met, the ragged man in ragged clothes

C D7 G C G
The silver thorn of bloody rose, lie crushed and broken on the virgin snow

Am D7 G
Now I think I know what you tried to say to me

Em Am7 D7 Em
How you suffered for your sanity How you tried to set them free

A7 Am7 D7 G
They would not listen they're not listening still Perhaps they never will.
Am       Em
Do u still remember, how we used to be
F                 C
Feeling together, believe in whatever my love has said to me
Am       Em
Both of us were dreamers young love in the sun
F                 C
Felt like my saviour, my spirit i gave ya we'd only just begun

Am   Em   F       C
Hasta manana, always be mine
Am   Em   F       C
Viva forever, I'll be waiting everlasting, like the sun
Am   Em   F       C
Live forever, for the moment ever searching, for the one

Am       Em
Yes I still remember, every whispered word
F                 C
The touch of your skin, giving life from within like a love song that I'd heard
Am       Em
Slipping through our fingers, like the sands of time
F                 C
Promises made, every memory saved has reflections in my mind

Am       Em
Hasta manana, ...

Am       Em
But we're all alone now, was it just a dream
F                 C
Feelings untold, they will never be sold and the secret's safe with me

Am       Em
Hasta manana, ...
VON DEN BLAUEN BERGEN

G
1. Von den blauen Bergen kommen wir,
   D
   von den Berge, ach, so weit vom Meer.
   G           G7   C       a
Auf den Rücken unsrer Pferde reiten wir wohl um die Erde,
   D        D7   G
   von den blauen Bergen kommen wir.

G
Singing I I jippi jippi I,    singing I I jippi jippi I,
   D
Singing I I jippi jippi I I jippi singing I I jippi jippi I

G
2. Colt und Whisky liebt ein Cowboy sehr,
   D
   Girls und Mustangs und noch vieles mehr.
   G           G7   C       a
   Denn das sind ja scharfe Sachen, die ihm immer Freude machen,
   D        D7   G
   von den blauen Bergen kommen wir.

G
3. Wo die Rothaut lauert, schleicht und späht,
   D
   wo der Wind über die Prärien weht,
   G           G7   C       a
   sitzen wir am Lagerfeuer, und es ist uns nicht geheuer,
   D        D7   G
   von den blauen Bergen kommen wir.
WALK IN THE PARK

1.) A walk in the park I`ve got to get some sense back into my head.
   F                     Es                                  B
   I`m in the dark and I can see, where I`m been glad.
   gm                  B
   I`d give the world to set the clock back.
   dm                     Es                                B               C
   I`d like a man where can I turn to safe myself of this confusions.

   F                     am                                  B
   Refr.: A walk in the park a step in the dark.

   F                     am                                  B
   A walk in the park a trip in the dark.

   dm                     am                        Es              B
   I`m gaven a way escoping today.

2.) A walk in the park away from all the busy streets of my mind
   F                     Es                                  B
   I seek a straighter path, I seek a shady claim in which to invine
   gm                  B                                    dm
   But why do we go on inspide of mistakes, inspite of destruction
   Es                  B                                    C
   I`fe can be fun despending on the situation.

   Refr.: A walk in the park a step in the dark.................

Solo:  F /F /Es /B 4  F /F /Es /B 4  gm /gm /dm /dm  4  Es /B /C /C

   Refr.: A walk in the park a step in the dark..... (Refr. Komplett)

   A walk in the park a step in the dark.

2 x  A walk in the park --------- A walk in the park ---------

   I`m gaven a way escoping today.
Wann wird's mal wieder richtig Sommer - Rudi C.

Wir brauchten früher keine große Reise, wir wurden braun auf Porkum und auf Sylt.

Doch heute sind die Braunen nur noch weise, denn hier wird man ja doch nur tiefgekühlt.

Ja, früher gab's noch hitzefrei, das Freibad war schon auf im Mai,

Ich saß bis in die Nacht vor uns'rem Haus.

Da hatten wir noch Sonnenbrand und Riesenquallen an dem Strand,

und Eis, und jeder Schutzmännchen zog die Jacke aus.

Wann wird's 'mal wieder richtig Sommer, ein Sommer, wie er früher einmal war?

Ja, mit Sonnenschein von Juni bis September,

Und nicht so naß und so sibirisch wie im letzten Jahr.

Und was wir da für Hitzewellen hatten, Pulloverfabrikanten gingen ein.

Dann gab es bis zu vierzig Grad im Schatten, wir mußten mit dem Wasser sparsam sein.

Die Sonne knallte ins Gesicht, da brauchte man die Sauna nicht,

ein Schaf war damals froh, wenn man es schor.

Es war wie in Afrika, wer durfte, machte FKK,

doch heut- heut' summen alle mit dem lauten Chor:

Wann wird's 'mal wieder richtig Sommer?

Der Winter war der Reinfall des Jahrhunderts, nur über tausend Meter gab es Schnee.

Mein Milchmann sagt: "Dies Klima hier, wen wundert's? Denn schuld daran ist nur die SPD

Ich find', das geht ein bißchen weit, doch bald ist wieder Urlaubszeit, und wer von uns denkt da

Nicht dauernd d'ran? Trotz allem glaub' ich unbeirrt, daß unser Wetter besser wird, nur wann

und diese Frage geht uns alle an:

Wann wird's 'mal wieder richtig Sommer?
**Wanted Dead Or Alive (Bon Jovi)**

**Vorspiel:** dm, Dsus2, dm;

D C G

1. It's all the same, only the name will change,
C G F D
every day, it seems we’re wasting a-way.
C G

Another place, where the faith is oh so cold,
C G F D

I’d drive all night, just to get back home.

C F D C G C D F D

**Ref:** I’m a cow-boy, on a steel horse I ride, I’m wanted - dead or a-live
C G C D F D

I’m wanted - dead or a-live.

D C G

2. Sometimes I sleep, sometimes it’s ot for days,
C G F D

the people I meet, they just go their separate ways.
C G

Sometimes you tell the day, by the bottle that you drink,
C G F D

sometimes when you’re alone, all you do is think.

**Refrain...............**


**Refrain...............**

D C G

3. And I walk these streets, a loaded six strung on my back,
C G F D

I play for kicks, cause I might not make it back.
C G

I’ve been everywhere, and still I’m standing tall,
C G F D

I’ve seen a million faces, and I’ve rocked them all.

C F D C G C D F D

**Schluß:** Cause I’m a cow-boy, on a steel horse I ride, I’m wanted - dead or a-live
C F D C G C D F D

I’m a cow-boy, I got the night on my side, and I’m wanted - dead or a-live,
C G C D F D C G C D F D

I’m a live, dead or a-live, I still live, dead or a-live,
C D F G C D F D C D F G C D F D dm
dead or a-live, dead or a-live, dead or a-live, dead or a-live.
**Weil Ich Dich Liebe (Marius Müller-Westernhagen)**

C                      F                              G
Die Wüste war heiß die Berge war'n hoch
C                        F                               G
Das Wasser war tief und ich fand dich doch
Am                   F             G                    C
Ich habe dir geschworen daß du mir nicht entkommst
Am                        F                              G
Du bist für mich geboren ich lebe nicht umsonst

C                      F                              G
Bin kein Rockefeller ich bin auch kein Beau
C                        F                               G
Ich kann auch nicht treu sein und ich lüg sowieso
Am                   F             G                    C
Ich habe dir geschworen bei dir wird's anders sein
Am                        F                              G
Du bist für mich geboren bist meine Ewigkeit

C Am                         G
Weil ich dich liebe noch immer und mehr
C Am                              G
Weil ich dich brauche ich brauch dich so sehr
C Am                                              G
Ich habe Sehnsucht ich verzehr mich nach dir
F            Fm
Verzeih' mir bleib bei mir

C                      F                              G
Nimm mich in die Arme schau mir in's Gesicht
C                        F                               G
Versuch mir zu sagen: Ich liebe dich nicht
Am                   F             G                    C
Es wird mir nicht gelingen der Preis wäre zu hoch
Am                        F                              G
Du bist für mich geboren du wirst mich nie mehr los

C Am
Weil ich dich liebe...

C Am
Weil ich dich liebe...
WEISST DU WIEVIEL STERNLEIN STEHEN

C     G     C     G     G7     C
1. Weissst du wieviel Sternlein stehen an dem blauen Himmelszelt?
   Weissst du wieviel Wolken gehen weithin über aller Welt?
   Gott der Herr hat sie gezähllet, dass ihm auch nicht eines fehlet,
   an der ganzen großen Zahl, an der ganzen großen Zahl.

C     G     C     G     G7     C
2. Weissst du wieviel Mucklein spielen, in der heißen Sonnenglut.
   Wieviel Fischlein auch sich kühlen, in der hellen Wasserflut.
   Gott der Herr rief sie mit Namen, dass sie all ins Leben kamen,
   dass sie nun so fröhlich sind, dass sie nun so fröhlich sind.

C     G     C     G     G7     C
3. Weissst du wieviel Kinder frühe stehn aus ihren Bettlein auf?
   Dass sie ohne Sorg und Mühe fröhlich sind im Tageslauf?
   Gott im Himmel hat an allen seine Lust, sein Wohlgefallen,
   kennt auch dich und hat dich lieb, kennt auch dich und hat dich lieb.
Welcome to Heartlight - Kenny Loggins

Am                          G
I like the love And I like the peaceful
Am                                                             G
I wish everyone I know could Stand in the heartlight
Am                      G
I hold the hand I walk with the teacher
Am                                                         G
We welcome in the morning Singing together

Am                          F                          G
Can you feel the love that's in my heart
Em                      Am
Can you see the flame we got to start
Am                          F                          G (Ebm)
Burning like a beacon in the night - O welcome to heartlight

Am     F          G       Em                            Am
Oh oooh heartlight oh oooh heartlight  (3 times)
Am    F           G       Em                            Am
oh oooh heartlight - Oh welcome to heartlight

I'm like the rain Cause I like your thunder
I know we've learned to live together Here in the heartlight
Stand in the dark I'll light the candle
And then we'll dance it in the moonlight Until the sunrise
**Wenn der Wein Blüht (MVG)**

C          F           C
Wenn der Wein blüht, ist es schön in Großwallstadt,
G            C
und es freun' sich die Menschen, denn der Sommer ist da,
C          F           C
Wenn der Wein blüht, gehen alle Spazieren,
G            C
in der herrlichen Landschaft, an dem Maine entlang.

C7          F           C
Und am Abend, da leuchten die Laternen,
G            C
im schönen Weinberg - im Lützeltal.
C7          F           C
Und die Pärchen die haben sich so gerne
 dm          G
und wollen garnicht mehr nach Hause gehn'.

C          F           C
Wenn der Wein blüht, ist es schön in Großwallstadt,
G            C
und es freun' sich die Menschen, denn der Sommer ist da.

**SOLO..............**

C7          F           C
Und am Abend, da leuchten die Laternen,
G            C
im schönen Weinberg - im Lützeltal.
C7          F           C
Und die Pärchen die haben sich so gerne
 dm          G
und wollen garnicht mehr nach Hause gehn'.

C          F           C
Wenn der Wein blüht, ist es schön in Großwallstadt,
G            C
und es freun' sich die Menschen, denn der Sommer ist da.
Wenn ein Mensch lebt (Puhdyns)

C       G             Am Em    F                     C                D   G
1. Wenn ein Mensch kurze Zeit lebt,         sagt die Welt das er zu früh geht.
2. Meine Freundin ist schön, als ich aufstand ist sie gegangen,
4. Wenn ein Mensch kurze Zeit lebt, sagt die Welt das er zu früh geht.
5. Jegliches hat seine Zeit, Steine sammeln - Steine zerstreun.
6. Wenn ein Mensch kurze Zeit lebt, sagt die Welt das er zu früh geht.
7. Meine Freundin ist schön, als ich aufstand ist sie gegangen,

C        G            Am Em    F      C                D   G    C
1. Wenn ein Mensch lange Zeit lebt,         sagt die Welt es ist Zeit . . .
2. Weckt sie nicht, bis sie sich regt, ich hab' mich in ihren Schatten gelegt.
4. Wenn ein Mensch lange Zeit lebt, sagt die Welt es ist Zeit . . . daß er geht.
5. Bäume Pflanzen - Bäume abhaun, leben und sterben und Frieden und Streit.
6. Wenn ein Mensch lange Zeit lebt, sagt die Welt es ist Zeit . . . daß er geht.
7. Weckt sie nicht, bis sie sich regt, ich hab' mich in ihren Schatten gelegt.
**Wenn Träume sterben (Puhdys)**

1.) Ich war ein Mensch mit 100 000 Plänen.  

   E                              A               E  

   Sie einzulösen fehlte mir der Mut.  

   E                                 A                               E  

   Von den Träumen blieb mir nur die Sehnsucht  

   E                                                    H7  

   und schon lag die Asche auf der Glut.  

   E                                 A               E  

   Da traf ich einen der war jung geblieben.  

   E                                                       AE  

   Er sagte mir: „Paß auf, die Zeit vergeht!  

   E                                 A               E  

   Schnell ist man vom Fluß der Zeit zerrieben,  

   E                   H7              E  

   versuche alles sonst ist es zu spät.  

   E  

   **Refr.:** Wenn Träume sterben, dann wirst Du alt.  

   E                              A                     A                      H                           E  

   Du bist Dein eig`ner Schatten nur und hol`st Dich nicht mehr ein.  

   E  

   Wenn Träume sterben, dann wird es kalt.  

   E                        A                               H               E  

   Du bist ein Mensch zwischen toten Dingen und bist allein.“

2.) Viele sah ich, die war`n erst 30 Jahre.  

   Sie schienen jung und waren doch schon alt.  

   Da beschloss ich wenn ich was bereue  

   bereu' ich nur, was ich noch nicht getan.  

   **Refr.:** Wenn Träume sterben, dann wirst Du alt.  

   Du bist Dein eig`ner Schatten nur und hol`st Dich nicht mehr ein.  

   Wenn Träume sterben, dann wird es kalt.  

   Du bist ein Mensch zwischen toten Dingen und bist allein.  

   **Zwischenspiel**

   **Refr.:** Wenn Träume sterben, dann wirst Du alt.  

   Du bist Dein eig`ner Schatten nur und hol`st Dich nicht mehr ein.  

   Wenn Träume sterben, dann wird es kalt.  

   Du bist ein Mensch zwischen toten Dingen und bist allein.
**Westerland - Die Ärzte**

\[G\quad D\quad Em\quad C\]

Ah ah ah
Ah ah ah Oho

\[G\]
Jeden Tag sitz' ich am Wannsee

D
und ich hoer den Wellen zu.

\[G\]
Ich lieg hier auf meinem Handtuch

D
Und ich finde keine Ruh

\[C\quad Em\]
Diese eine Liebe wird nie zu Ende gehen.

\[C\quad D\]
Wann werd ich sie wiederschauen.

Manchmal schliesse ich die Augen,
stell mir vor ich sitz' am Meer.
Dann denk' ich an diese Insel,
und das Herz wird mir so schwer.

Diese eine Liebe ... 

\[G\quad D\quad Em\quad C\]
Oh ich hab solche Sehnsucht

\[G\quad D\quad Em\quad C\]
Ich verliere den Verstand

\[G\quad D\quad Em\quad C\]
Ich will wieder an die Nordsee ohoho

\[Am\quad C\quad G\]
Ich will zurück nach Westerland

Wie oft stand ich schon am Ufer,
wie oft sprang ich in die Spree.
Wie oft mussten sie mich retten,
damit ich nicht untergehe.

Diese eine Liebe ...

Oh ich hab solche Sehnsucht ...

\[F\quad G\]
..es ist zwar etwas teurer, Dafür ist man unter sich

\[F\quad G\quad D\quad C\]
Und ich weiss jeder zweite hier ist genauso blöd wie ich

Oh, ich hab solche Sehnsucht ... (2x)
What’s Up (4 non Blondes)

1. Twentyfive years and my life is still,
   trying to get up that great big full of hope - for a destination.
   I realised quickly as I knew I should,
   that this world was made up of this brotherhood of man -
   for whatever that means.
   And so I cry sometimes when I’m lying in bed,
   just to get it all out what’s in my head -
   and I, I’m feeling a little peculiar.
   And so I wake every morning an I step outside,
   and I take a deep breath and I get real high.
   And I scream from the top of my lungs - what’s going on.

   Ref: And I say hey hey hey hey - hey hey hey.
   I said hey, what’s going on.
   And I say hey hey hey hey - hey hey hey.
   I said hey, what’s going on.
   Uh uh uh uh uh uh uh uh uh uh.

2. And I try, oh my God, do I try, I try all the time - in this institution.
   And I pry, oh my God, do I pry every single day - for a revolution.

   Refrain: Twentyfive years and my life is still,
   trying to get up that great big full of hope - for a destination.
WHATEVER YOU WANT (Status Quo)

\[ D \]
you pay your money, you take your choise.

\[ A \]  \[ D \]

\[ D \]

Whatever you need, whatever you use, whatever you win whatever you loose.

\[ D \]

\[ D \]

Whatever you want, whatever you like, whatever you say

You pay your money, you take your choise.

\[ A \]  \[ D \]  \[ C \]

Whatever you need, whatever you use, whatever you win whatever you loose.

\[ G \]  \[ -A \]

Whatever you want...

\[ D \]

\[ A \]  \[ D \]

Whatever you want... -> Guitar Solo

\[ D \]

You're showing of....

\[ F \]  \[ C \]

I could take you home on the midnight train again

\[ D \]

I could make an offer you can't refuse

\[ D \]

Whatever you want, whatever you like, whatever you say

You pay your money, you take your choise

\[ A \]  \[ D \]  \[ C \]

Whatever you need, whatever you use, whatever you win whatever you loose.

\[ G \]  \[ -A \]

Whatever you want...

\[ D \]

Whatever you want! -> only Guitar chords
When it all began

C                              G
I remember the feeling not so long ago

F                              G
The kids came dancin’, their hearts were romancin’ and the music was live poco

C                              G
Some called it country, some called it rock´n´roll

F                              G
but whatever the sound, it was sure to be found with a heart of rhythm and soul

A                              F                              C                              G
Do you remember then, how it was when it all began

A                              F                              G
do you remember then, how the music made you feel when it all began

Refrain:  C  d  F  G

Ooh do you remember when
when it all began
ooh do you remember when

New York and Boston, yeah we sure had some fun
summer nights in the park, and when the music would start, ooh what a time and then some

We sang together „A Good Feeling To Know“
yeah we turned it up loud, gave our hearts to the crowd, but then came the end of the show

Do you remember then, how it was when it all began
do you remember then, how the music made you feel when it all began

Ooh do you remember when
When it all began
ooh do you remember when

F
To capture the moment, to make it ours for all time

G
I know we can just remember how it was when it all began

Solo  C  d  F  G  Pause  C  d  F  G

Oh now do – do you remember when
how the music played
ooh do you remember when
when it all began
oh now do – do you remember when
oh now do – do you remember when
do you remember
do you remember when
do you remember
When The Children Cry (White Lion)

G  D  C  h

1. Little child – dry your crying eyes.
   C  G  e  D
   How can I explain – the fear you feel inside.
   G  D  C  h
   Cause you were born – into this evil world,
   C  G  e  D
   where man is killing man- and no one knows just why.
   C  h  e  D
   What we have become - just look what we have done,
   C  G  e  D
   All that we destroyed – you must build again.

   e  D  C  G
   Ref.: When the children cry – let them know we tried,
   e  D  C  D
   cause when the children sing – then the new world begins

G  D  C  h

2. Little child – you must show the way,
   C  G  e  D
   to a better day – for all the young.
   G  D  C  h
   Cause you were born - for the world to see.
   C  G  e  D
   That we all can live – with love and peace,
   C  h  e  D
   no more presidents, and all the wars will end.
   C  G  e  D
   One united world – under god.

   e  D  C  G
   Ref.: When the children cry – let them know we tried,
   e  D  C  D
   cause when the children sing – then the new world begins

SOLO
   C  G  e  D

Brid.: What have we become – just look what we have done,
   C  G  e  D
   all that we destroyed – you must build again.
   C  G  e  D
   No more presidents, and all the wars will end.
   C  G  e  D
   One united world – under god.

   e  D  C  G
   Ref.: When the children cry – let them know we tried.
   e  D  C  D
   When the children fight – let them know it ain’t right.
   e  D  C
   When the children pray – let them know the way.
   e  D  C  D
   Cause when the children sing – then the new world begins.
Where Did You Sleep Last Night? (Nirvana)

E H A G H E
My girl, my girl, don't lie to me tell me where did you sleep last night
E H A G H E
In the pines, in the pines where the sun don't ever shine I would shiver the whole night through

E H A G H E
My girl, my girl, where will you go I'm going where the cold wind blows
E H A G H E
In the pines, in the pines where the sun don't ever shine I would shiver the whole night through

E H A G H E
Her husband, was a hard working man just about a mile from here
E H A G H E
His head was found in a driving wheel but his body never was found

E H A G H E
My girl, my girl, don't lie to me tell me where did you sleep last night
E H A G H E
In the pines, in the pines where the sun don't ever shine I will shiver the whole night through

E H A G H E
My girl, my girl, where will you go I'm going where the cold wind blows
E H A G H E
In the pines, in the pines where the sun don't ever shine I would shiver the whole night through

E H A G H E
My girl, my girl, don't lie to me tell me where did you sleep last night
E H A G H E
In the pines, in the pines where the sun don't ever shine I will shiver the whole night through

E H A G H E
My girl, my girl, where will ya go I'm going where the cold wind blows
E H A G H E
In the pines, the pines the sun, the shine I'll shiver the whole night through
**While My Guitar Gently Weeps (The Beatles)**

Intro: Am  Am/G  Am/F#  Dm/F  Am  G  D  E

Am  Am/G  Am/F#  Fmaj7
I look at you all see the love there that's sleeping
Am  G  D  E
While my guitar gently weeps
Am  Am/G  Am/F#  Fmaj7
I look at the floor and I see it needs sweeping
Am  G  E
Still my guitar gently weeps

A  C#m  F#m  C#m  Hm  E7
I don't know why  nobody told you how to unfold your love
A  C#m  F#m  C#m  Hm  E7
I don't know how  someone controlled you, they bought and sold you

Am  Am/G  Am/F#  Fmaj7
I look at the world and I notice it's turning
Am  G  D  E
While my guitar gently weeps
Am  Am/G  Am/F#  Fmaj7
With every mistake we must surely be learning
Am  G  C  E
Still my guitar gently weeps

Solo  Am  Am/G  Am/F#  Fmaj7  Am  Am/G  D  E
   Am  Am/G  Am/F#  Fmaj7  Am  G  C  E

A  C#m  F#m  C#m  Hm  E7
I don't know how you were diverted, you were perverted too
A  C#m  F#m  C#m  Hm  E7
I don't know how you were inverted, no one alerted you

Am  Am/G  Am/F#  Fmaj7
I look at you all see the love there that's sleeping
Am  G  D  E
While my guitar gently weeps
Am  Am/G  Am/F#  Fmaj7
Look at you all...
Am  G  E
Still my guitar gently weeps

Solo  Am  Am/G  Am/F#  Fmaj7  Am  Am/G  D  E7  2 mal
Whisky in the Jar

\[D\quad Bm\]
As I was going over the Kilmagenny mountain
\[G\quad D\quad A\]
I met with captain Farrell and his money he was counting.
\[D\quad Bm\]
I first produced my pistol, and the produced my rapier.
\[G\quad D\quad A\]
Said stand and deliver, for I am a bold deceiver,

\[G\]
Kertos (je: musha ring dumma do damma da ( tai jotain )
\[D\]
whack for the daddy 'ol
\[G\]
whack for the daddy 'ol
\[D\quad A\quad D\]
there's whiskey in the jar

I counted out his money, and it made a pretty penny.
I put it in my pocket and I brought it home to Jenny.
She said and she swore, that she never would deceive me,
but the devil take the women, for they never can be easy.

Chorus

I went into my chamber, for to take a slumber,
I dreamt of gold and jewels and for sure it was no wonder.
But Jenny took my charges and she filled them up with water,
and send for captain Farrel to be ready for the slaughter.

Chorus

It was early in the morning, before I rose to travel,
the guards were all around me and likewise captain Farrel.
I first produced my pistol, for she stole away my rapier,
but I couldn't shoot the water so a prisoner I was taken.

Chorus

If anyone can aid me, it's my brother in the army,
if I can find his station in Cork or in Killarney.
And if he'll come and save me, we'll go roving near Kilkenny,
and I swear he'll treat me better than me darling sportling Jenny

Chorus

Now some men take delight in the drinking and the roving,
but others take delight in the gambling and the smoking.
But I take delight in the juice of the barley,
and courting pretty Jenny in the morning bright and early.
Who `ll stop the rain

G C G
Long as I remember the rain went tumblin´ down
G C G
clouds of mystery pourin´ confusion on the ground
C G C G
good men through the ages tryin´ to find the sun
C D e G
and I wonder, still I wonder who `ll stop the rain

G C G
I went down Virginia seekin´ shelter from the storm
G h C G
caught up in the fable I wached the tower grow
C G C G
five year plans and new deals, wrapped in golden chains
C D e G
and I wonder, still I wonder who `ll stop the rain

Zwischenteil : C / G / D / a / C / e D

G C G
Heard the singer´s playin´ how we cheered for more
G h C G
crowd had rushed together tryin´ to keep warm
C G C G
still the rain kept pouring, falling on my ears
C D e G
and I wonder, still I wonder who `ll stop the rain
Who The Fuck Is Alice  (Smokies)

Alternative:  D / G / A

1. Sally called, when she got the world,
C D G D
she sayed, I suposed she heart - about Alice.
G
But I rushed to the window, I looked out side,
C
I cut heartly believe my eyes,
D G D
so big limousine moved on, into Alice is drived.

G
Ref: Oh I don’t know why she's leavin‘, the way she's gone go.
C
I ges she’s got a reasens but I just don’t wanna know,
D G
cause for twenty-four years I’ve been livin’ next door to Alice -
D - Alice, who the fuck is Alice.
G
Twenty-four years just waiting for a chance,
C
to tell her how I feelin may begin a second glance.
D C D G
Now I got to get used to knock livin next door to Alice -
D - Alice, who the fuck is Alice.

G
2. Grought together two kids in the park,
C D G D
called Derell with cold steels in the barg - me and Alice.
G
Now she walks through the door, without heat helled hy,
C D
and just for a moment, I call her why, as a big limousine rolled slowly -
G D
about Alice is drive.

Refrain.............

3. Sally called back, as how I felled.
C D G D
She said I know how to help - over Alice.
G
She said now Alice is gone, but I’m still here,
C
now I’ve been waitin for twenty-four years,
D C D
that a big limousine disabered.

Ref: [: Now I got to get used to knock livin next door to Alice :]
Wide open road

C           C7
Well, you said you had enough, you said that you were leaving,
F
I said shove off Honey, Baby, I ain´t griefin´
C          D      D7    G      G7
pack your bag then pull out this evening, there´s a wide open road.

C           C7    F
Early this morning you were nowhere about and so I searched the town
C
that you had done pulled out, I looked at North, East and West and then
D      D7    G      G7
a-leading south I saw a wide open road.

C           F      C
There´s a wide open road when leaving south from my abode
F          C      D5 D7    G      C
if you stick about and turn your head around then there´s a wide open road.

C7
Well, the reason I was lookin´for you all over town
F
was to tell you that your kitty-cat is still around
C          D      D7    G      G7
and you left your weddingring when you went down that wide open road.

C           C7
If you´re gonna stay away then honey, let me know
F
how to cook hot bisquits, how to roll the dough,
C          C7    D      D7    G      G7
everything´s gone crazy since I told you to go down that wide open road.

C           F      C
There´s a wide open road and honey, I want you to know
F
you can look down south or you can turn back home
D7      G      C      G5 C
then there´s a wide open road!
**Wieder alles im Griff (Jürgen Drews)**

**H**

Kurz vor dem Hafen der Liebe war alles aus (war alles aus)

**E**

hast nur noch gegen gelenkt das Schiff versenkt, du wolltest einfach raus.

**H**

Nahmst mir den Wind aus den Segeln, nichts hat mehr geklappt (nichts hat mehr geklappt)

**E**

S.O.S. Herz in Not doch im Rettungsboot, da ging es wieder ab

Refrain:

**H**

Wieder alles im Griff, wohohohoh, auf dem sinkenden Schiff, wohohohohoh

**E**

Keine Panik auf der Titanic, Land in Sicht ich sterbe nicht.

**H**

Nahmst mir den Wind aus den Segeln, nichts hat mehr geklappt (nichts hat mehr geklappt)

**E**

S.O.S. Herz in Not doch im Rettungsboot, da ging es wieder ab

Refrain 2x

**H**

Wieder alles im Griff, wohohohoh, auf dem sinkenden Schiff, wohohohohoh

**E**

Keine Panik auf der Titanic, Land in Sicht ich sterbe nicht.

**H**

Nahmst mir den Wind aus den Segeln, nichts hat mehr geklappt (nichts hat mehr geklappt)

**E**

S.O.S. Herz in Not doch im Rettungsboot, da ging es wieder ab

Refrain 2x

**H**

Wieder alles im Griff, wohohohoh, auf dem sinkenden Schiff, wohohohohoh

**E**

Keine Panik auf der Titanic, Land in Sicht ich sterbe nicht.
Wild World (Mr. Big)

d G7 C a d G7 A G G7 G-7 G5
Lalalalalalalala la, lalalalalalalala la, lalalalalalalal la la la la.

d G7 C
1. Now that I’ve lost every thing to you,
   a d
you say I wanna starts something new.
   G7 A
And it’s breakin me heart don’t leavin - baby I creavin.
d G7 C
If you wanna leave - take got care,
   a d
hope you have a lot of nice thinks to ware.
   G7 A G G7 G-7 G5
Then a lot of nice things turn bad of there.

F C B
Ref: Uh, baby baby it’s a wild world,
C B
it’s heart to get back, just of gonna smile.
F C B
Uh, baby baby it’s a wild world,
   C B F
and I allways remember you, like a child girl.

1 x Refrain

2. Now I seen a lot of the world can do,
   a d
and it’s breakin my heart in to.
   G7 A
Cause a nother women see you sade girl - don’t be a bad girl.
d G7 C
But if you wanna leave, take good care,
   a d
hope you met another nice friends out there.
   G7 A G G7 G-7 G5
And just remember there’s a lot of bad out be ware.

3. lalalalalalalalalalalalalalalalalalalalalala baby I love you.
   d G7 C a d G7 A
But if you wanna leave, take good care,
   a d
hope you met another nice friends out there.
   G7 A G G7 G-7 G5
And just remember there’s a lot of bad out be ware.

2 x Refrain
Wind Of Change  (Scorpions)

Pfeifen:  F / dm / F / dm / am / dm / am / G

C         dm         C
1. I follow the Moskva, down to Gorky Park,
   dm  am  G
   listening to the wind of change.
C       dm       C
An August summer night, soldiers passing by,
   dm  am  G
   listening to the wind of change.

Pfeifen:  F / dm / F / dm / am / dm / am / G

C         dm         C
2. The world is closing in, and did you ever think
   dm  am  G
   that we could be so close, like brothers?
C         dm         C
The future’s in the air, can feel it everywhere,
   dm  am
   a blowin in the wind of change.

C        G         dm         G        C          G
Ref: Take me to the magic of the moment on a glory night,
   dm  G        am  F        G        C
   where the children of tomorrow dream away in the wind of change. M-m-m.

C         dm         C
3. Walking down the street, distant memories
   dm  am  G
   are buried in the past forever.
C         dm         C
I follow the Moskva down to Gorky Park,
   dm  am  G
   listening to the wind of change.

I x Refrain

am        G         am
Brid: The wind of change blows straight into the face of time.
   G        C
   like a storm wind that will ring the freedom bell for peace of mind.
   dm        E
Let your balalaika sing what my guitar wants to sing.

Solo: F/G/E/am/F/G/E/am/dm/E

C        G         dm         G        C          G
Take me to the magic of the moment on a glory night,
   dm  G        am  F        G
   where the children of tomorrow share their dreams with you and me.
C        G         dm         G        C          G
Take me to the magic of the moment on a glory night,
   dm  G        am  F        G
   where the children of tomorrow dream away in the wind of change.

Pfeifen:  F / dm / F / dm / am / dm / am / G
**WIR LAGEN VOR MADAGASKAR**

1. Wir lagen vor Madagaskar und hatten die Pest an Bord,
   in den Kesseln, da faul das Wasser,
   und täglich ging einer über Bord.

   **G**   **C**
   **G**   **C**
   Ahoi, Kameraden, ahoi, ahoi !
   **G**   **C**
   Leb wohl, kleines Madel, leb wohl, leb wohl !
   **C7** **F** **C**
   Ja, wenn das Schifferklavier an Bord ertönt,
   **G**   **G7**
   ja, dann sind die Matrosen so still, ja, so still,
   **C**
   weil ein jeder nach seiner Heimat sich sehnt,
   **G**   **G7**   **C**
   die er gerne einmal wiedersehen will.

2. Wir lagen schon 14 Tage, kein Wind durch die Segel uns pfiff.
   Der Durst war die größte Plage, da liefen wir auf ein Riff.

   **C**   **G**   **G7**   **C**
   2. Wir lagen schon 14 Tage, kein Wind durch die Segel uns pfiff.
   Der Durst war die größte Plage, da liefen wir auf ein Riff.

   **C**   **G**   **G7**   **C**
   Der lange Hein war der erste, er soff von dem faulen Nass.
   **G**   **G7**   **C**
   Die Pest gab ihm das Letzte, und wir ihm ein Seemannsgrab.

   +Refrain

**WIR LAGEN VOR MADAGASKAR**

1. Wir lagen vor Madagaskar und hatten die Pest an Bord,
   in den Kesseln, da faul das Wasser,
   und täglich ging einer über Bord.

   **G**   **C**
   **G**   **C**
   Ahoi, Kameraden, ahoi, ahoi !
   **G**   **C**
   Leb wohl, kleines Madel, leb wohl, leb wohl !
   **C7** **F** **C**
   Ja, wenn das Schifferklavier an Bord ertönt,
   **G**   **G7**
   ja, dann sind die Matrosen so still, ja, so still,
   **C**
   weil ein jeder nach seiner Heimat sich sehnt,
   **G**   **G7**   **C**
   die er gerne einmal wiedersehen will.

2. Wir lagen schon 14 Tage, kein Wind durch die Segel uns pfiff.
   Der Durst war die größte Plage, da liefen wir auf ein Riff.

   **C**   **G**   **G7**   **C**
   2. Wir lagen schon 14 Tage, kein Wind durch die Segel uns pfiff.
   Der Durst war die größte Plage, da liefen wir auf ein Riff.

   **C**   **G**   **G7**   **C**
   Der lange Hein war der erste, er soff von dem faulen Nass.
   **G**   **G7**   **C**
   Die Pest gab ihm das Letzte, und wir ihm ein Seemannsgrab.

   +Refrain

**WIR LAGEN VOR MADAGASKAR**

1. Wir lagen vor Madagaskar und hatten die Pest an Bord,
   in den Kesseln, da faul das Wasser,
   und täglich ging einer über Bord.

   **G**   **C**
   **G**   **C**
   Ahoi, Kameraden, ahoi, ahoi !
   **G**   **C**
   Leb wohl, kleines Madel, leb wohl, leb wohl !
   **C7** **F** **C**
   Ja, wenn das Schifferklavier an Bord ertönt,
   **G**   **G7**
   ja, dann sind die Matrosen so still, ja, so still,
   **C**
   weil ein jeder nach seiner Heimat sich sehnt,
   **G**   **G7**   **C**
   die er gerne einmal wiedersehen will.

2. Wir lagen schon 14 Tage, kein Wind durch die Segel uns pfiff.
   Der Durst war die größte Plage, da liefen wir auf ein Riff.

   **C**   **G**   **G7**   **C**
   2. Wir lagen schon 14 Tage, kein Wind durch die Segel uns pfiff.
   Der Durst war die größte Plage, da liefen wir auf ein Riff.

   **C**   **G**   **G7**   **C**
   Der lange Hein war der erste, er soff von dem faulen Nass.
   **G**   **G7**   **C**
   Die Pest gab ihm das Letzte, und wir ihm ein Seemannsgrab.

   +Refrain
Wish You Were Here (Pink Floyd)

Solo: Em G Em G Em A Em A G

So so you think you can tell
Heaven from hell blue skies from pain
Can you tell a green field from a cold steel rail
A smile from a veil do you think you can tell

And did they get you to trade your heroes for ghosts
Hot ashes for trees hot air for a cool breeze
Cold comfort for change and did you exchange
A walk on part in the war for a lead role in a cage

Solo: Em G Em G Em A Em A G

How I wish how I wish you were here
We're just two lost souls swimming in a fish bowl year after year
Running over the same old ground what have you found
The same old fears wish you were here

Solo: Em G Em G Em A Em A G
**With a little Help from my Friends - Beatles**

C       G       Dm
What would you do if I sang out of tune would you 
G7            C
stand up and walk out on me?

G             Dm
Lend me your ears and I'll sing you a song and I'll 
G7            C
try not to sing out of key. Oh..

Bb           F           C
I get by with a little help from my friends. Mm, I get 
Bb           F           C
high with a little help from my friends. Mm, I'm gonna 
F           C
try with a little help from my friends.

What do I do when my love is away, does it 
worry you to be alone?
How do I feel by the end of the day, are you 
sad because you're on your own? No..

(Chorus)

C           Am7     D7     C     Bb     F
Do you need anybody? I need somebody to love. Could it 
Am     D7     C     Bb     F
be anybody? I want somebody to love.

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

(Chorus)
**Wonderful tonight**

**INTRO:** C G F G C G  
C G F G  
It’s late in the evening, she’s wondering what clothes to wear.  
C G F G  
She puts on her make up and brushes her long blond hair,  
F G C Em Am  
and then she asks me: „Do I look alright?“  
F G C G F G  
And I say: „Yes, you look wonderful tonight.“  

C G F G  
We go a party and everyone turns to see  
C G F G  
this beautiful lady that’s walking around with me,  
F G C Em Am  
and then she asks me: „Do you feel alright?“  
F G C  
and I say: „Yes, I feel wonderful tonight.  
F G C Em Am  
I feel wonderful because I see the lovelight in your eyes  
F G F G C  
and the wonder of it all is that you just don’t realize how much I love you.“  

**SOLO:** G F G C G F G  
C G F G  
It’s time to go home now and I’ve got an aching head  
C G F G  
so I give her the car keys, she helps me to bed  
F G C Em Am  
and then I tell her as I turn out the light,  
F G C Em Am  
I say: „My darling, you were wonderful tonight.  
F G C G F G C G F G C  
Oh my darling, you were wonderful tonight.“
**Wreck of the old `97**

C F
They gave him his orders at Monroe, Virginia,
C G G7
they said: „Steve, you´re away behind time.
C F
This is not thirty-eight, this is old ninety-seven,
C G C
put her into spencer on time."

F
So he turned around and said to his black, greasy fireman:
C G G7
„Hey shovel on a little more coal!
C F
And when we cross that White Oak Mountain,
C G C
watch old ninety-seven roll.“

F
It´s a mighty rough road from Lynchburg to Danville
C G G7
in a line on a three-mile grade.
C F
It was on that grade that he lost his airbrakes,
C G C
you see what a jump he´d made.

For he was goin´ down that grade making ninety miles an hour
his whistle broke into a scream...
He was found in the wreck with his hands on the throttle
scalted to death by the steam.

Well, now all you Ladies, you´d better take a warning
from this time on and learn:
Never speak harsh words to your true-lovin´ husband,
he may leave you and never return!
Yes It Is (The Beatles)

E A F#m7 H7
If you wear red tonight
E A D6 H7
Remember what I said tonight
E C#m A
For red is the color that my baby wore
D C#m E
And what's more, it's true, Yes it is

E A F#m7 H7
Scarlet were the clothes she wore
E A D6 H7
Everybody knows I'm sure
E C#m A
I would remember all the things we planned
D C#m E E7
Understand, it's true, Yes it is, it's true Yes it is

Hm7 E7 A F#m
I could be happy with you by my side
Hm7 E7 C#m C#m/H F7 H7
If I could forget her, but it's my pride Yes it is, yes it is, oh, yes it is, yeah

E A F#m7 H7
Please don't wear red tonight
E A D H7
This is what I said tonight
E C#m A
For red is the color that will make me blue
D C#m E E7
in spite of you, it's true, Yes it is, it's true, yes it is.

Hm7 E7 A F#m
I could be happy with you by my side
Hm7 E7 C#m C#m/H F7 H7
If I could forget her, but it's my pride Yes it is, yes it is, oh, yes it is, yeah

A F#m7 H7
Please don't wear red tonight
E A D H7
This is what I said tonight
E C#m A
For red is the color that will make me blue
D C#m E G# A E6
in spite of you, it's true, Yes it is, it's true, yes it is, it's true.
Yesterday (Beatles)

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

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

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

C E E7 Am G
Yesterday, love was such an easy game to play.
F G C
Now I need a place to hide away.
G Am D F C
Oh, I believe in yesterday.

Am D F C
Mm mm mm mm mm.
You Can't Do That (The Beatles)

G7
I got something to say that might cause you pain,
If I catch you talking to that boy again,
C7                      G7
I'm gonna let you down, and leave you flat.
D7                    C7                       G7            D7
Because I told you before, oh you can't do that.

G7
Well it's the second time I caught you talking to him,
Do I have to tell you one more time I think it's a sin.
C7                                  G7
I think I'll let you down, and leave you flat.
D7                      C7                       G7
Because I told you before, oh you can't do that.

H7  Em            Am                     H7            Em
Everybody's green, 'cause I'm the one who won your love,
H7  Em       Am                                 Hm               D7
But if they'd seen, you talking that way, they'd laugh in my face.

G7
So please listen to me if you wanna stay mine,
I can't help my feelings I go out of my mind,
C7                                          G7
I'm gonna let you down, and leave you flat.
D7                     C7                        G7         D7
Because I told you before, oh you can't do that.

Solo:  G7       C7          G7       D7     C7        G7
H7  Em            Am                     H7            Em
Everybody's green, 'cause I'm the one who won your love,
H7  Em       Am                                 Hm               D7
But if they'd seen, you talking that way, they'd laugh in my face.

G7
So please listen to me if you wanna stay mine,
I can't help my feelings I go out of my mind,
C7                                          G7
I'm gonna let you down, and leave you flat.
D7                     C7                        G7         G
Because I told you before, oh you can't do that.
You`re so close to me

A       G       D       A
You`re so close to me, your body and your soul are now a part of me.

E       E7       A
We are one now, no-one could ever know just what you are to me.

G       D       A
You`re so close to me, your deepest, darkest secrets all belong to me.

E       D       A
I am you, you are me, you`re so close to me.

E       E7       A
And in the morning I can look into Your eyes and know Your feelings.

E       E7       A
We can talk to one-another without speaking

D       E       G
and if it`s loving that you want I`m gonna know it,

D       E
your sweet eyes show it every morning.

You`re so close to me, your body and your soul are now a part of me.
We are one now, no-one could ever know just what you are to me.
You`re so close to me, your deepest, darkest secrets all belong to me.
I am you, you are me, you`re so close to me.

And in the evening I can feel your gentle softness without touching you.
I don`t need another thing I`ve got so much in you
and if it`s loving that you want I`m gonna give it,
I`m gonna live it every evening.

You`re so close to me, your body and your soul are now a part of me.
We are one now, noone could ever know just what you are to me.
You`re so close to me, your deepest, darkest secrets all belong to me.
I am you, you are me, you`re so close to me, You`re so close to me.
You’ve Got A Friend (Carole King)

Fism Cis Fism Cis Fism
When you’re down and troubled and you need some love and care
Hm E A Dmaj7
And nothin’ nothin’ is goin’ right
Gism Cis Fism Cis Fism
Close your eyes and think of me and soon I will be there
Hm Cism D E
To brighten up even your darkest night

A Amaj7 Dmaj7 Hm
You just call out my name and you know wherever I am
A Fism Hm E
I’ll come runnin’ to see you again
A Amaj7 Dmaj7 A
Winter spring summer and fall all you have to do is call
Dmaj7 Hm A
And I’ll be there you’ve got a friend

Cis Fism Cis Fism Cis Fism
If the sky above you grows dark and full of clouds
Hm E A Dmaj7
And that old north wind begins to blow
Gism Cis Fism Cis Fism
Keep you head together and call my name out loud
Hm Cism D E
Soon you’ll hear me knocking at your door

A
You just call ...

G D A Amaj7
Now ain’t it good to know that you’ve got a friend when people can be so cold
Dmaj7 G7 Fism H
They’ll hurt you yes and desert you and take your soul if you let them
Hm E
Oh but don’t you let them

A
You just call ...

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