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Pink Floyd

Time

(Mason, Gilmour, Waters, Wright) The Dark Side of The Moon 1973

Ticking away the moments that make up a dull day Fritter and waste the hours in an offhand way. Kicking around on a piece of ground in your home town Waiting for someone or something to show you the way.

Tired of lying in the sunshine staying home to watch the rain. You are young and life is long and there is time to kill today. And then one day you find ten years have got behind you. No one told you when to run, you missed the starting gun.

And you run and you run to catch up with the sun but it's sinking Racing around to come up behind you again. The sun is the same in a relative way but you're older, Shorter of breath and one day closer to death.

Every year is getting shorter never seem to find the time. Plans that either come to naught or half a page of scribbled lines Hanging on in quiet desparation is the English way The time is gone, the song is over, Thought I'd something more to say.

Shine On You Crazy Diamond (Part I)

(Gilmour, Wright, Waters) Pa Wish You Were Here 1975

Remember when you were young, You shone like the sun. Shine on you crazy diamond. Like black holes in the sky. Shine on you crazy diamond. You were caught in the crossfire Of childhood and stardom, Blown on the steel breeze. Come on you target for faraway laughter, Come on you stranger, you legend, you martyr, and shine! You reached for the secret too soon, You cried for the moon. Shine on you crazy diamond. Threatened by shadows at night, And exposed in the light. Shine on you crazy diamond. Well you wore out your welcome With random precission, Rode on the steel breeze. Come on you raver, you seer of visions, Come on you painter, you piper, you prisoner and shine!

Pigs On The Wings (Part I)

(Waters) Animals 1977

If you didn't care what happened to me, And I didn't care for you We would zig zag our way Through the boredom and pain Occasionally glancing up through the rain Wondering which of the buggers to blame And watching for pigs on the wing.

Wish You Were Here

(Gilmour, Waters) Wish You Were Here 1975

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?

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 we found? The same old fears? Wish you were here!

Pigs On The Wings (Part II)

(Waters) Animals 1977

You know that I care what happens to you And I know that you care for me So I don't feel alone Of the weight of the stone Now that I've found somewhere safe To bury my bone And any fool knows a dog needs a home A shelter from pigs on the wing.

Dogs

(Gilmour, Waters) Animals 1977

You gotta be crazy, You gotta have a real need You gotta sleep on your toes, When you're on the street You gotta be able to pick out the easy meat With your eyes closed And then moving in silently, Down wind and out of sight You gotta strike when the moment is right Without thinking.

And after a while, You can work on points for style Like the club tie, And the firm handshake A certain look in the eye, And an easy smile You have to be trusted By the people that you lie to So that when they turn their backs on you You'll get the chance to put the knife in.

You gotta keep one eye Looking over your shoulder You know it's going to get harder, And harder, and harder As you get older And in the end you'll pack up, Fly down south, Hide your head in the sand Just another sad old man All alone, dying of cancer.

And when you lose control, You'll reap the harvest You have sown. And as the fear grows, The bad blood slows and turns to stone And it's too late to lose The weight you used to need to throw around So have a good drown, As you go down, all alone, Dragged down by the stone.

I gotta admit That I'm a little bit confused Sometimes it seems to me As if I'm just being used. Gotta stay awake, gotta try and shake off This creeping malaise If I don't stand my own ground, How can I find my way out of this maze?

Deaf, dumb, and blind, You just keep on pretending That everyone's expendable, And no one has a real friend. It seems to you the thing to do Would be to isolate the winner Everything's done under the sun And you believe at heart, everyone's a killer.

Who was born in a house full of pain Who was trained not to spit in the fan Who was told what to do by the man Who was broken by trained personnel Who was fitted with collar and chain Who was given a pat on the back Who was breaking away from the pack Who was only a stranger at home Who was ground down in the end Who was found dead on the phone Who was dragged down by the stone.

Pink Floyd THE WALL

In The Flesh?

A D/A AD/A A Bm C#m E A So ya thought ya might like to go to the show A To feel the warm thrill of confusion D That space cadet glow A Tell me is something eluding you sunshine? Bm E7Is this not what you expected to see? C#mIf you wanna find out what's behind these cold eyes? E You'll just have to claw your way through this disguise ADADADAEA

The Thin Ice

CAm Mamma loves her baby F G And daddy loves you too CAm And the sea may look warm to you babe F G And the sky may look blue $C \ G \ F \ C/G \ Am$ Ooooooooooh babe C G F C/G Am Am7 Am6 Ooooooh baby blue $C \ G \ F \ C \ Am \ D7 \ G$ Oooooooooh ooooooh babe

CAm If you should go skating F G On the thin ice of modern life CAm Dragging behind you the silent reproach Fmaj7 G Of a million tear stained eyes CAm Don't be surprised, when a crack in the ice FG Appears under your feet CAm You slip out of your depth and out of your mind F G With your fear flowing out behind you

As you claw the thin ice

Another Brick in the Wall part 1

DmDaddy's flown across the oceanDmLeaving just a memoryDmA snapshot in the family albumDmGDaddy what else did you leave for meGmDmDaddy what d'ya leave behind for me

FCDmAll in all it was just a brick in the wallFCDmAll in all it was all just bricks in the wall

The Happiest Days of Our Lives

Dm Gm AmG Am When we grew up and went to school G There were certain teachers who would Am CAm Hurt the children any way they could Am FBy pouring their derision upon anything we did Am EmAm Exposing every weakness, however carefully hidden by the kids D BbBut in the town it was well known when they got home at night Gm Their fat and psychopathic wives would thrash them C7Within inches of their lives F Bb F Bb F Bb F

Another Brick in the Wall part 2

DmWe don't need no educationDmWe don't need no thought controlDmNo dark sarcasm in the classroomDmGTeachers leave them kids aloneGDmHey teacher leave them kids alone

FCDmAll in all it's just another brick in the wallFCDmAll in all you're just another brick in the wall

Goodbye Blue Sky

D RmOoooooooooooooooooooo Am B/AD-d-did you see the frightened ones? Am B/AD-d-did you hear the falling bombs? Am B/AD-d-did you ever wonder Am A7Why we had to run for shelter A D When the promise of a brave new world D Bm Unfouled beneath a clear blue sky? D Bm Oooooooooooooooooooo Am B/AD-d-did you see the frightened ones? Am B/AD-d-did you hear the falling bombs? Am В The flames are all long gone D But the pain lingers on A7/D G/D DGoodbye Blue Sky A7/D G/D DGoodbye Blue Sky D Am/DGoodbye

Mother

G $D7 \quad C \quad G \quad C \quad G$ Mother do you think they'll drop the bomb G D7 $C \quad G \quad C \quad G$ Mother do you think they'll like the song C $G \quad C \quad G$ Mother do you think they'll try to break my balls D CG Ooh ah Mother should I build a wall D7 C G C GG Mother should I run for president D7 C G C GG Mother should I trust the government $G \quad C \quad G$ CMother will they put me in the firing line D C $G \quad C \quad G$ Ooh ah, is it just a waste of time? G CHush now baby don't you cry F Mama's gonna make all of your nightmares come true F С Mama's gonna put all of her fears into you FMama's gonna keep you right here under her wing F CShe won't let you fly but she might let you sing C G D7 GF Mama's gonna keep baby cosy and warm D $C \quad D$ C DCG Ooooh Babe Ooooh Babe, of course mama's gonna help build the wall GCGCGCDCG $C \quad G \quad C$ C GG G Mother do you think she's good enough for me? G C D7 C $G \quad C \quad G$ Mother do you think she's dangerous for me? CC GG Mother will she tear your little boy apart ? D COoh ah, Mother will she break my heart?

G CHush now baby, baby don't you cry F CMama's gonna check out all your girlfriends for you F CMama won't let anyone dirty get through F CMama's gonna wait up untill you come in F CMama will always find out where you've been F $C \ G \ Am \ G$ Mama's gonna keep you healthy and clean $G \ C \ G$ D D CC DCOoooh Babe Ooooh Babe, you'll always be a baby to me. N.C.C

Mother, did it need to be so high.

What Shall We Do Now?

What shall we use to fill the empty spaces Where waves of hunger roar Shall we set out across this sea of faces In search of more and more applause Shall we buy a new guitar Shall we drive a more powerful car Shall we work straight — through the night Shall we get into fights Leave the lights on, drop bombs Do tours of the East, contract diseases Bury bones, break up homes Send flowers by phone Take to drink, go to shrinks Give up meat, rarely sleep Keep people as pets Train dogs Race rats Fill the attic with cash Bury treasure Store up leisure But never relax at all, With out backs to the wall

Young Lust

Fm7FmRh I am just a new boy FmA stranger in this town Fm7Where are all the good times Fm Bbm7 Fm7 Ab Who's gonna show this stranger around? Bbm Ab Ooooooooh I need a dirty woman Am Bbm Fm Oooooooh I need a dirty girl Fm Will some cold woman in this desert land FmMake me feel like a real man Fm Take this rock and roll refugee Bbm Fm Ab FmOooh Babe set me free Bbm Ab Ooooooooh I need a dirty woman A Bbm Fm7 Fm FmOooooooh I need a dirty girl.

One of my Turns

CEm Day after day, love turns grey FCLike the skin of a dying man CEmAnd night after night, we pretend it's all right Dm But I have grown older and Dm You have grown colder and Dm G7Nothing is very much fun anymore.

 $C \quad Em \quad F$ CAnd I can feel one of my turns coming on. C Fmaj7 Em Dm feel, cold as a razor blade Ι DmTight as a tourniquet Dm G7Dry as a funeral drum EbBbEbBb Run to the bedroom, in the suitcase on the left Dm Bb E7 Dm Am Dm Am C7You'll find my favourite axe BbDon't look so frightened EbBb This is just a passing phase Dm One of my bad days BbEbBbWould you like to watch T.V.? EbBbOr get between the sheets? DmOr contemplate the silent freeway? Dm Would you like something to eat? EbWould you like to learn to fly? Would you? DmWould you like to see me try? G C Eb Bb Eb Bb Dm Eb Bb Eb Bb Dm D Am7 Dm7 C EbWould you like to call the cops? EbDo you think it's time I stopped? Gm(9)Why are you running away?

Don't Leave Me Now

G G +Fm7Ooooh Babe Dm7-5 Don't leave me now. *Bb11* Don't say it's the end of the road Remember the flowers I sent G I need you Babe G+To put through the shredder In front of my friends FmOoooh Babe Dm7-5 Don't leave me now *Bb11* How could you go? G When you know how I need you. G+To beat to a pulp on a Saturday night FmOoooh Babe Fm(maj7) Dm7-5 Don't leave me now Bb9 How can you treat me this way? Running away G Ooooooh babe Dm Am Dm Am Dm Am Dm G7 Am Why are you running away? Ooooooh

Another Brick in the Wall part 3

Dm Dm7I don't need no arms around me Dm Dm7I don't need no drugs to calm me Dm I have seen the writing on the wall Dm G Don't think I need anything at all Dm No don't think I need anything at all F С Dm All in all it was all just bricks in the wall F CDm All in all you were all just bricks in the wall

Goodbye Cruel World

D Goodbye cruel world G I'm leaving you today Α D D Goodbye, Goodbye, Goodbye D Goodbye all you people G There's nothing you can say DA To make me change my mind D Goodbye.

Hey You

Em Dm Em Dm Em(9)Hey you! out there in the cold Rm Getting lonely, getting old, can you feel me Em(9)Hey you! standing in the aisles Rm With itchy feet and fading smiles, can you feel me D D7G D CHey you! don't you help them to bury the light Bm Am Em DmDon't give in without a fight. Em(9)Hey you! out there on your own Bm Sitting naked by the phone would you touch me Em(9)Hey you! with your ear against the wall Bm Waiting for someone to call out would you touch me G D CD D7Hey you! would you help me to carry the stone Bm Am EmOpen your heart, I'm coming home Am Em Am Em Am Em CGDCD But it was only a fantasy G D CCThe wall was too high, as you can see CD G D CNo matter how he tried he could not break free

D7 Em Dm Em Dm Em Dm Em Dm And the worms ate into his brain. Em(9)Hey you! out there on the road BmDoing what you're told, can you help me G Em(9)Hey you! out there beyond the wall BmBreaking bottles in the hall, can you help me D D7 G D CHey you! don't tell me there's no hope at all Bm Am Em(9)Together we stand, divided we fall.

Is There Anybody Out There?

Is there anybody out there?

Vera

 $G(no \ 3rd)$ $D(no \ 3rd)$ EmDoes anybody here remember Vera Lynn ? $C(no \ 3rd)$ $D(no \ 3rd)$ G D $C(no \ 3rd)$ Remember how she said that we would meet again Em Am $Em(no \ 3rd)$ Am D G C EmSome sunny day

 $G(no \ 3rd)$ Vera! Vera! $D \qquad Gmaj7$ What has become of you? $C \qquad D(no \ 3rd) \qquad Em \qquad Bm \quad C/E \qquad Em$ Does anybody else in here feel the way I do?

Bring the Boys Back Home

CG D Bring the boys back home CD G Bring the boys back home CD G D CDon't leave the children on their own Csus D7EmBring the boys back home

Nobody Home

Am C + C D7 F FmI've got a little black book with my poems in E I've got a bag with a toothbrush and a comb in When I'm a good dog they sometimes throw me a bone in F CI got elastic bands keeping my shoes on E E7Got these swollen hand blues. F C Got thirteen channels of shit on the T.V. to choose from CI've got electric light C7And I've got second sight FE7 D7/F G FmCI've got amazing powers of observation G E7/G#And that is how I know Am C+C6When I try to get through C/G D On the telephone to you Fm6 CF They'll be nobody home CI've got the obligatory Hendrix perm Ε E7+And the inevitable pinhole burns FCAll down in the front of my favourite satin shirt F CI've got nicotine stains on my fingers Ε I've got a silver spoon on a chain F С I've got a grand piano to prop up my mortal remains

CI've got wild staring eyes C7FI've got a strong urge to fly Fm $C \quad E \quad Am \quad D7 \quad G \quad E7$ But I've got nowhere to fly to Am CD7Ooooh Babe when I pick up the phone Fm6 $C \quad F \quad C$ There's still nobody home F CI've got a pair of Gohills boots E E7And I've got fading roots

The Show Must Go On

G C G C G C G C G C GOooh Ma Oooh Pa, must the show go on ? D Bm6Oooh Pa take me home D Bm6Oooh Ma let me go Cmaj7There must be some mistake, I didn't mean to let them

 $G \ C \ G$ Take away my soul, Am I too old is it too late ? $D \ G \ C$ Oooh Ma Oooh Pa GWhere has the feeling gone? $D \ G \ C$ Oooh Ma Oooh Pa

Will I remember the songs? $D \ G \ C$ $Gsus/C \ G$ Oooh ah — The show must go on.

Comfortably Numb

BmHello A Is there anybody in there? G EmJust nod if you can hear me Bm Is there anyone at home? BmCome on now A I hear your feeling down G EmI can ease your pain BmAnd get you on your feet again Bm Relax A I'll need some information first G EmJust the basic facts BmCan you show me where it hurts? D А There is no pain you are receding D А A distant ship smoke on the horizon CYou are only coming through in waves CG Your lips move but I can't hear what you're saying D When I was a child I had a fever D A My hands felt just like two ballons

C G Now I've got that feeling once again

CI can't explain, you would not understand GThis is not how I am A Bm C(9) G DI have become comfortably numb.

 $\begin{array}{cccc} A & D & A & C & G & C & G \\ A & D & G & D \\ I & have become comfortably numb. \end{array}$

Bm

O.K. G Just a little pinprick Em There'll be no more aaaaaaaah! Bm But you may feel a little sick BmBm(9) BmCan you stand up? A I do believe it's working, good G That'll keep you going through the show Bm Come on it's time to go.

D A There is no pain, you are receding D А A distant ship smoke on the horizon C(7 You are only coming through in waves CG Your lips move but I can't hear what you're saying Α D When I was a child, I caught a fleeting glimpse D Α Out of the corner of my eye

 $\begin{array}{ccc} & G \\ \text{I turned to look but it was gone} \\ & C \\ \text{I cannot put my finger on it now} \\ \end{array}$ The child is grown $\begin{array}{c} G \\ \text{The dream is gone} \\ Asus \ A \ G \ C(9) \ G \ D \\ \text{And} & \text{I have become comfortably numb.} \end{array}$

Stop

Em (cały czas podczas piosenki)

Stop I wanna go home Take off this uniform And leave the show And I'm waiting in this cell Because I have to know Have I been guilty all this time

In The Flesh

 $Bm \quad C\#m \quad E$ A D/A AD/A A A Л So ya thought ya might like to go to the show A To feel the warm thrill of confusion D That space cadet glow A I've got some bad news for you sunshine Bm Pink isn't well he stayed back at the hotel C#mAnd they sent us along as a surrogate band Ε We're gonna find out where you fans really stand A Are there any queers in the theater tonight D Get 'em up against the wall A There's one in the spotlight He don't look right to me D Get him up against the wall A And that one looks Jewish And that one's a coon Bm6 Bm Who let all this riff raff into the room C#mThere's one smoking a joint and Another with spots Ε If I had my way BbA I'd have all of you shot

Run Like Hell

Dsus D

G6/D G/DD(9) D D A/DDsus D G6/D G/DD(9) D Gb Gb(9) Gb Gbmaj7 Bb Bb7 Bb+ Bb Run, run, run, run, run, run, run EbRun, run, run, run, run, run, run FmYou better make your face up in Your favourite disguise F# With your button down lips and your Roller blind eyes Fm With your empty smile And your hungry heart DbFeel the bile rising from your guilty past R7With your nerves in tatters When the cockleshell shatters E And the hammers batter Down your door D DmYou better run D A/D Dsus D G6/D G/DD(9) D $Gb \quad Gb(9) \ Gb \quad Gbmaj7 \ Bb \quad Bb7 \quad Bb + \ Bb$ Run, run, run, run, run, run, run EbRun, run, run, run, run, run, run

D A/D

F You better run all day

And run all night F#And keep your dirty feelings

Deep inside. And if you're F Taking your girlfriend

Out tonight, Fm Db You better park the car

Well out of sight B7'Cos if they catch you in the backseat

Trying to pick her locks EThey're gonna send you back to mother

In a cardboard box D You better run.

D A/D Dsus D G6/D G/D D(9) D

Waiting for the Worms

G CG COoooh you cannot reach me now G COoooh no matter how you try D CGoodbye cruel world it's over G Walk on by G CG Am Sitting in a bunker here behind my wall G CWaiting for the worms to come G CG Am In perfect isolation here behind my wall G CWaiting for the worms to come Am G Waiting to cut out the deadwood Am CWaiting to clean up the city Am G Am Waiting to follow the worms G Waiting to put on a black shirt Am Waiting to weed out the weaklings Waiting to smash in their windows G And kick in their doors. Am Waiting for the final solution G To strengthen the strain Am G Am Waiting to follow the worms Waiting to turn on the showers G And fire the ovens

Am Waiting for the queers and the coons G and the reds and the Jews Am G Am Waiting to follow the worms G Would you like to see Britannia $C \quad G \quad C$ Bm Am Rule again my friend Am EmG All vou have to do is follow the worms G Would you like to send our coloured cousins Bm C G CHome a—gain my friend? Am EmG All you need to do is follow the worms.

The Trial

Fm Good morning worm your honour The crown will plainly show Gb/FThe prisoner who now stands before you Fm Was caught red handed showing feelings D Showing feelings of an almost human nature C7This will not do Call the schoolmaster Fm I always said he'd come to no good In the end your honour G/F

If they'd let me have my way I could

FmHave flayed him into shape Ab But my hands were tied Ao The bleeding hearts and artists EbLet him get away with murder Let me hammer him today Cmaj7 CFo Fm Crazy toys in the attic I am crazy, truly gone fishing Gm Eb Eo They must have taken my marbles away Cmaj7 C Fo Fm Crazy toys in the attic I am cra-zy Call the defendants wife Fm You little shit, you're in it now F7-9 I hope they throw away the key You should have talked to me more often FmThan you did, but no you had to Go your own way. Have you broken any Homes up lately? Db "Just five minutes Worm your honour CHim and me alone" Fo Babe G Gm CmCome to mother baby let me hold you G Cm In my arms Ab Ao M'lud I never wanted him to get in any trouble
Eb/Bb Why'd he ever have to leave me

Worm your honour let me take him homeFo FmCmaj7 CCrazy over the rainbow I am cra—zyGmBars in the windowEbEoThere must have been a door there in the wall

When I came inFo FmCmaj7 CCrazy over the rainbow he is cra—zyFmThe evidence before the court isBbmIncontravertable, there's no need for

The jury to retire *Fm* In all my years of judging

I have never heard before of *Bbm* Someone more deserving

The full penalty of law *Fm* The way you made them suffer

Your exquisite wife and mother *Bbm* Fills me with the urge to defecate *Fm* Since, my friend, you have revealed your

Deepest fear *Bbm* I sentence you to be exposed before

Your peers. *Fm Bbm* Tear down the wall.

Outside the Wall

CF CAll alone, or in twos F CCThe ones who really love you $G7 \quad C \quad F \quad C$ G Walk up and down outside the wall C F CSome hand in hand F CSome gathered together in bands G The bleeding hearts and artists C F CMake their stand FCAnd when they've given you their all Am FCSome stagger and fall, after all it's not easy G7Banging your heart against some mad buggers CWall

High Hopes

(Gilmour, Samson) The Division Bell 1994

Beyond the horizon of the place we lived when we were young In a world of magnets and miracles Our thoughts strayed constantly and without boundary The ringing of the division bell had begun

Along the Long Road and on down the Causeway Do they still meet there by the Cut

There was a ragged band that followed in our footsteps Running before times took our dreams away Leaving the myriad small creatures trying to tie us to the ground To a life consumed by slow decay

The grass was greener The light was brighter When friends surrounded The nights of wonder

Looking beyond the embers of bridges glowing behind us To a glimpse of how green it was on the other side Steps taken forwards but sleepwalking back again Dragged by the force of some sleeping tide

At a higher altitude with flag unfurled We reached the dizzy heights of that dreamed of world

Encumbered forever by desire and ambition There's a hunger still unsatisfied Our weary eyes still stray to the horizon Though down this road we've been so many times

The grass was greener The light was brighter The taste was sweeter The nights of wonder With friends surrounded The dawn mist glowing The water flowing The endless river Forever and ever

Led Zeppelin

Babe, I'm gonna leave you

(trad. arr. Jimmy Page) Led Zeppelin I 1969

Babe, baby, baby, I'm gonna leave you I said baby, you know I'm gonna leave you I'm leave you in the summertime Leave you when the summer comes a-rollin' Leave you when the summer comes along

Babe, babe, babe, babe, babe, baby, mmm, baby, I don't wanna leave you I ain't jokin' woman, I got to ramble Oh, yeah, baby, babe, babe, I believin' We really got to ramble I can hear it callin' me the way it used to do, mmm I can hear it callin' me back home, oh-oo-oh

Babe, oh, babe, I'm gonna leave you Oh, baby, you know, I've really got to leave you Oh I can hear it callin' me I said don't you hear it callin' me the way it used to do Ohhhhhhh

I know, I know I know I never never never never gonna leave your babe But I got to go away from this place I've got to quit you, yeah Ooh, baby, baby,

Oh, woman, woman, I know, I know It feels good to have you back again And I know that one day baby, it's really gonna grow, yes it is We gonna go walkin' through the park every day Come what may, every day Ohhh, mama, baba, mama babe I'm gonna leave you, go away, ohh oh oh It was good, sweet baby It was really, really good You made me happy every single day But now I've got to go away, ohh, ohh ohh

Baby, baby, baby That's when it's callin' me I said that's when it's callin' me back home

Whole Lotta Love

(Page/Plant/Jones/Bonham) Led Zeppelin II 1969

You need coolin', baby, I'm not foolin' I'm gonna send ya back t' schoolin' Way down inside, honey you need it I'm gonna give you my love I'm gonna give you my love, ohhhhh

Wanna whole lotta love Wanna whole lotta love Wanna whole lotta love Wanna whole lotta love

You've been learnin', baby, I bean learnin' All them good times, baby baby, I've been yearnin' Way, way down inside, honey, you need ah I'm gonna give you my love, ah I'm gonna give you my love, ah

Oh, wanna whole lotta love Wanna whole lotta love Wanna whole lotta love Wanna whole lotta love

(Theremin interlude)

You've been coolin', baby, I've been droolin' All the good times, baby, I've been misusin' A-way, way down inside, I'm gonna give you my love I'm gonna give you every inch of my love Gonna give you my love Hey-ah, alright, let's go

Wanna whole lotta love Wanna whole lotta love Wanna whole lotta love Wanna whole lotta love

Way down inside, woman You need, yeah, love

My my my my, my my my my, oh Shake for me, girl I wanna be your backdoor man Hey, oh, hey, oh, hey, oh Oooh, oh Oh, oh, oh, woman-ma, hey Keep a-coolin', baby I keep a-coolin', baby I keep a-coolin', baby I keep a-coolin', baby Oh, oh, oh

Black Dog

(Jimmy Page/Robert Plant/John Paul Jones) Led Zeppelin IV 1971

Hey hey mama said the way you move, Gonna make you sweat gonna make you groove. Oh oh child way you shake that thing, Gonna make you burn gonna make you sting. Hey hey baby when you walk that way Watch your honey drip can't keep away.

I gotta roll can't stand still, Got a flaming heart can't get my fill. Eyes that shine burning red, Dreams of you all through my head.

Hey baby, Oh baby, Pretty baby. Hey baby, Oh baby, Pretty baby.

Didn't take too long before I found out, What people mean by down and out. Spent my money took my car, Started tellin' her friends she gonna be a star. I don't know but I been told, A big legged woman ain't got no soul.

All I ask for when I pray, Steady rollin' woman gonna come my way. Need a woman gonna hold my hand, And tell me no lies make me a happy man.

Nobody's fault but mine

From No Quarter album - 1994

Nobody's fault but mine Nobody's fault but mine Tryin' to raise my soul to light Nobody's fault but mine

Got a Bible in my home Got a Bible in my ho-oo-oh-oo-ome Tryin' to raise my soul to light Nobody's fault but mine, yeah

My sister, she told me to roll My sister, she told me to ro-oo-oll How to roll down to the light Nobody's fault but mine, ohh

Nobody's fault but mine Nobody's fault but mine Tryin' to raise my soul to light Nobody's fault but mine, take it home take it home

Oh ma ma home

I got a monkey on my back I got a monkey on my back, back, back How to raise my soul to light Nobody's fault but mine, yeah

Nobody's fault but mine Nobody's fault but mine How to raise my soul to light Nobody's fault but mine, whoo hoo hoo

Ahh, nobody's fault but mine Nobody's fault but mine How to raise my soul to light Nobody's fault but mine

Oh, yeah

Nobody's fault but mine Nobody's fault but mine Tryin' to raise my soul to light Nobody's fault but mine, yeah

No-000-000 no-000-000

Stairway To Heaven

(Jimmy Page/Robert Plant) Led Zeppelin IV 1971

There's a lady who's sure, All that glitters is gold, And she's buying a stairway to heaven. When she gets there she knows, If the stores are all closed, With a word she can get what she came for. And she's buying a stairway to heaven.

There's a sign on the wall, But she wants to be sure, Because you know sometimes words have two meanings. In a tree by the brook, There's a songbird who sings, Sometimes all of our thoughts are misgiven. It makes me wonder.

There's a feeling I get, When I look to the west, And my spirit is crying for leaving. In my thoughts I have seen, Rings of smoke through the trees, And the voices of those who stand looking. It makes me wonder.

And it's whispered that soon, If we all call the tune, Then the piper will lead us to reason. And a new day will dawn, For those who stand long, And the forests will echo with laughter.

If there's a bustle in your hedgerow, Don't be alarmed now, It's just a spring clean for the May queen. Yes there are two paths you can go by, But in the long run, There's still time to change the road you're on. And it makes me wonder.

Your head is humming and it won't go, In case you don't know, The piper's calling you to join him. Dear lady can you hear the wind blow, And did you know, Your stairway lies on the whispering wind.

And as we wind on down the road, Our shadows taller than our soul. There walks a lady we all know, Who shines white light and wants to show. How everything still turns to gold, And if you listen very hard, The tune will come to you at last. When all are one and one is all. To be a rock and not to roll.

And she's buying a stairway to heaven.

Thank You

From No Quarter album - 1994

If the sun refused to shine I would still be loving you If mountains crumble to the sea, baby There will still be you and me, ee-yeah

Kind woman, I give you my all Kind woman, nothing more

Little drops of rain whisper of the pain Tears of loves lost in the days gone by, oh-oh-oh My love is strong, with you there is no wrong Together we shall go until we die

Happiness, no more be sad Happiness, unblessed

(Guitar Solo)

And so today, my world it smile Your hand in mine, we walk the miles Thanks to you it will be done, baby baby, whoa yeah Cause you to me are the only one, the only one, the only one, the only one

Kind woman, I give you my all Kind woman, nothing more

So, if the sun refused to shine Ohhh, I would still be loving you If mountians crumble to the sea, baby baby, ohhh There will still be you and me, you and me, ohhh Ba ba ba ba ba ba, ohh I wanna thank you Ba ba ba ba ba ba, oh yeah I'm gonna thank you, oh yeah, okay

(Guitar Solo)

Ooooh yeah Cause I shoved my heart out, baby I never let you go, baby Ohh yeah Oh, I wanna thank you To ask me why, baby To wonder why, baby, yeah yeah I wanna thank you, you, you

Friends

From No Quarter album - 1994

Bright light, almot blinding Black night, still there shining Can't stop keep on climbing Looking for what I knew

Had a friend, he once told me "You gotta love, you ain't lonely" Now she's gone and left me only Lookin' for what I knew

Ah ah, ah ah, ooh ooh, ooh ahh, oh

Oooh, I'm telling you now The greatest thing you ever can do now Is trade a smile with someone who's blue now It's very easy just'a oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, ahhh

Met a man on the roadside crying Without a friend, there's no denying You're incomplete, there'll be no finding Looking for what you knew

Ah ah, ah ah, ah ah ah, ooh ooh

Oooh, I'm telling you now The greatest thing you ever can do now Is trade a smile with someone who's blue now It's very easy just'a ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah

Gallows Pole

From No Quarter album - 1994

Hangman, hangman, hold it a little while I think I see my friends coming Ridin' many mile So friends, you get some silver Did you get a little gold What did you bring me, my dear friends To keep me from the gallows pole What did you bring me to keep me from the gallows pole

I couldn't get no silver, I couldn't get no gold You know that we're too damn poor To keep you from the gallows pole

Hangman, hangman, hold it a little while I think I see my brother coming Ridin' many mile Brother, did you get me some silver D'you get a little gold What did you bring me, my brother To keep me from the gallows pole

A-brother, I brought you some silver I brought a little gold I brought a little of everything To keep you from the gallows pole Yes, I brought you to keep me from the gallows pole Hangman, hangman, turn your head awhile I think I see my sister coming Riding' many mile, oh, whoo yeah Sister, I implore you, take him by the hand Take him to some shady palace Save me from the wrath of this man Please take him Save me from the wrath of this man, man, man, man, man

Hangman, hangman, upon your face a smile Tell me that I'm free to ride Ride for many mile, mile, ohhh

Oh, yes, you got a fine sister She warmed my blood from cold She warmed my blood to boiling hot To keep you from the gallows pole Your brother, he brought me silver Your sister warmed my soul But now I laugh and pull so hard And see you swinging on the gallows pole, yeah Cause now I laugh and pull so hard And see you swinging on the gallows pole

Swingin' on the gallows pole Swingin' on the gallows pole Swingin' on the gallows pole Swingin' on the gallows pole, whoo

I keep swingin', I keep swingin', I keep swingin' Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah See-saw, march to that door Oh, swing See-saw, march to that door Gonna swing

Swingin' on the gallows pole From No Quarter album - 1994

Close the door, put out the light You know they won't be home tonight The snow falls hard and don't you know The winds of Thor are blowing cold They carry news that must get through To build a dream for me and you

Ohhhh, choose the path where noone goes

They ask no quarter, ohhhh Oh, no, no, no quarter

Walking side by side with death The devil mocks their step The snow drives back the foot that's slow The winds of Thor are blowing cold, ohhhh They're wearing steel that's bright and true To build a dream for me and you

They choose the path where noone goes

They, they ask no quarter Ohh, ohh, no quarter Ohhhh, visit me with no quarter Ohhhh, the pain with no quarter

Yeah, yeah, yeah Oh oh oh oh oh oh oh Okay, okay No quarter

Pełna wersja tabulatury (wyjątkowo)

Strojenie D-A-D-G-A-D

12 string used on actual recording, and in fact sounds tons better that way.

These symbols-> $|\,|\colon$ & :|| enclose the repeat areas, I like it, it's closer to real notation

INTRODUCTION:

[D-12	-2-3	-2-0-2-3-	-0	-2-3-2-0-	-2-3-0-]
[A-12	0	0-0-0-	-0	-0-0-0-]
[G-12		0-0-0-	-2	-0-0-0-]
[D-12	0	-0-0-0-	-0	0-0-0-]
[A-12	0		-0	—3—5——	
[D-12	0	-3-50-		-3-5	

(harm)

```
||:
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VOCAL START:

D
A0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-
G-2-5-5-7-7-9-9-2-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0
D0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0-0
A-0-3-3-5-5-7-7-0-3-5
D-0]

Walkin...

D	-2-3-2	-0-2-3-0]
A	-0	0-0-0]
G55-7	2	-0-0-0-]
D0-0-0-0	0	-0-0-0-]
A3-3-3-5	0	—3—5——]
D-05	-0	-3-5	

The Devil...

:|| ´2

D]
A]
G-2-5-5-7-7-9]
D0-0-0-0]
A-0-3-3-5-5-7-1-0-1-0-1->6-0-6-0-6-]
D-0-1-0-1-0-1->6-0-6-0-6-0-6-0-6-0-6-0-6-0-6-0-6-0-6-]

Carry news... through...for me and you...

D-	
A-	
G-	7-7>8>7-7>8
D-	
A-	-666653-2-2>05-5>6>55>6>55>6>5]
D-	-66653-2-2>0

they choose the path where no one goes

||:

)	D
A]	A
3	G
>	D
A-5-5-5-5-5-5-5-5-5-5-5-5-5-5-5-5-5-5-5	А
D-5-5-5-5-5-3-2-2>0]	D

:|| 13

Ending is same as introduction, end on harmonic at 7 or 12, I like 7 better.

Battle of Evermore

From No Quarter album — 1994

Wersy pisane pismem *pochyłym* powinna śpiewać osoba z wysokim głosem, najlepiej kobieta i do tego Hinduska. ;-)

The queen of light took her bow And then she turned to go The prince of peace embraced the gloom And walked the night alone

Oh, dance in the dark of night

The dark lord rides in force tonight And time will tell us all

Oh, throw down your plow and hoe

Side by side we wait the night The darkest of them all

I hear the horses' thunder Down in the valley below I'm waiting for the angels of Avalon Waiting for the eastern glow

The apples of the valley hold The seas of happiness The ground is rich from tender care Repay, do not forget

The apples turn to brown and black The tyrant's face is red, ohhhh

Oh, war is the common cry

The sky is filled with good and bad That mortals never know, ohhh

Ohhhhhhhhhhhhhh

Oh, well, the night is long The beads of time pass slow Tired eyes on the sunrise Waiting for the eastern glow

The pain of war cannot exceed The woe of aftermath The drums will shake the castle wall The ring wraiths ride in black

Sing as you raise your bow

No comfort has the fire at night That lights the face so cold

Oh, dance in the dark of night

The magic runes are writ in gold To bring the balance back Bring it back

Ohhhhhhhhhhhhh

At last the sun is shining The clouds of blue roll by With flames from the dragon of darkness The sunlight blinds his eyes

Ohhh ohhh Ohhhh, ahh ahh ahh ahh

Bring it back	×8	
Ohhhhhh		
Bring it back	×4	
Ohhhhhhhhhhhh		
Oh now		×8 ×6
Bring it		×6
Ohhhhhhhhhhhh		
Huh huh huh		×24

Yallah

No Quarter 1994

Rendest rachib rhud rhip zelp borachs un fun dehl noach shochen zoap

Oh ohhhhh, oh yeah Ah ahhhhh, oh yeah

And your city will fall And your corn won't grow To the silence from the temple Hear the truth explode It is written in the dust It is whispered in the wind From the wisdom of the fathers Where the word begins

Oh ohhhhh, oh yeah Oh ohhhhh, oh yeah

In the kingdom of gold And the stolen chance You can join the celebration See the children dance And the bells will ring And the crowds will roar And the sand in the glass Can pour no more

Yallah, yallah, yallah, yallah, Yallah, yallah, yallah, yallah

Oh ohhhhh, oh yeah Oh ohhhhh, oh yeah

And your city will fall And your corn won't grow To the silence from the temple Hear the truth explode It is written in the dust It is whispered in the wind From the wisdom of the fathers Where the word begins

The Beatles

Yesterday

(John Lennon/Paul McCartney) Help!

CH7E7aa/GYesterday, all my troubles seemed so far awayFG7CNow it looks as though they're here to staya7D7FOh, I believe in yesterday.

Suddenly, I'm not half to man I used to be, There's a shadow hanging over me. Oh, yesterday came suddenly.

H7sus4E7aFdA7CWhy she had to go I don't know she woldn't say.H7sus4E7aFdA7CI said something wrong, now I long for yesterday.

Yesterday, love was such an easy game to play. Now I need a place to hide away. Oh, I believe in yesterday.

Mm mm mm mm.

Hey Jude

(John Lennon/Paul McCartney)

FCHey Jude, don't make it bad.FCFTake a sad song and make it better.BFRemember to let her into your heart,CFThen 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, C F Fmaj F7 Then you begin to make it better.

 $\begin{array}{cccc} B & g \\ \text{And anytime you feel the pain, hey Jude, refrain,} \\ g7 & C & F Fmaj F7 \\ \text{Don't carry the world upon your shoulders.} \\ & & & B & g \\ \text{For well you know that it's a fool who plays it cool} \\ g7 & C & F \\ \text{By making his world a little colder.} \end{array}$

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.

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, oh.

Let it be

(John Lennon/Paul McCartney) Let it be

CG When I find myself in times of trouble а Mother Mary comes to me e d CCG F Speaking words of wisdom, let it be. CG And in my hour of darkness а She is standing right in front of me ed C CG FSpeaking words of wisdom, let it be. G F С а Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be. e d CCG F Whisper words of wisdom, let it be.

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 There will be an answer, let it be. Let it be, let it be. Yeah There will be an answer, let it be.

And when the night is cloudy, There is still a light that shines on me, Shine on until tomorrow, let it be. I wake up to the sound of music Mother Mary comes to me Speaking words of wisdom, let it be. Let it be, let it be. There will be an answer, let it be. Let it be, let it be, Whisper words of wisdom, let it be.

Twist and shout

(Meddley/Russel arr. Lennon/McCartney) Please please me

[Intro] D G A G

D

Well, shake it up, baby, now, G A G(shake it up, baby) Twist and shout. (twist and shout) C'mon c'mon, c'mon, c'mon, baby, now, (come on baby) Come on and work it on out. (work it on out)

[Break]

Aaa aaa aaa aaaa *

Well, work it on out, honey. (work it on out) You know you look so good. (look so good) You know you got me goin', now, (got me goin') Just like I knew you would. (like I knew you would)

[Break]

Well, shake it up, baby, now, (shake it up, baby) Twist and shout. (twist and shout) C'mon, c'mon, c'mon, baby, now, (come on baby) Come on and work it on out. (work it on out)

[Break]

You know you twist your little girl, (twist, little girl) You know you twist so fine. (twist so fine) Come on and twist a little closer, now, (twist a little closer) And let me know that you're mine. (let me know you're mine)

[Break]

Well, shake it up, baby, now, (shake it up, baby) Twist and shout. (twist and shout) C'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon, baby, now, (come on baby) Come on and work it on out. (work it on out)

[Break]

You know you twist your little girl, (twist, little girl) You know you twist so fine. (twist so fine) Come on and twist a little closer, now, (twist a little closer) And let me know that you're mine. (let me know you're mine)

[Break]

Well, shake it, shake it, shake it, baby, now. (shake it up baby) Well, shake it, shake it, shake it, baby, now. (shake it up baby) Well, shake it, shake it, shake it, baby, now. (shake it up baby)

[Break]

[Intro]

[Break]

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Eric Burdon

House of The Rising Sun

(Trad. arr. by A. Price)

patrz też: Tom I, Dom Wschodzącego Słońca (Kult); Tom III, Dom Wschodzącego Słońca

CD Fа dFGBThere is a house in New Orleans CE7а They call it the Rising Sun d FA7CD F а And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy dFGBEa Eа dA7 dA7And God I know I'm one My mother was a tailor She sewed my new bluejeans My father was a gamblin' man Down in New Orleans Now the only thing a gambler needs Is a suitcase and trunk And the only time he's satisfied Is when he's on a drunk Oh mother tell your children Not to do what I have done Spend your lives in sin and misery In the House of the Rising Sun Well, I got one foot on the platform The other foot on the train I'm goin' back to New Orleans To wear that ball and chain Well, there is a house in New Orleans They call the Rising Sun And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy And God I know I'm one

Don't let me be misunderstood

(Benjamin/Marcus/Cadwell)

Baby, do you understand me now	h A G Fis7
Sometimes I feel a little mad	
Well don't you know that no-one alive	
Can always be an angel	
When things go wrong I seem to be bad	
I'm just a soul who's intentions are good	Dh
Oh Lord, please don't let me be misunderstood	d e

Baby, sometimes I'm so carefree With a joy that's hard to hide And sometimes it seems that All I have to do is worry And then you're bound to see my other side I'm just a soul who's intentions are good Oh Lord, please don't let me be misunderstood

If I seem edgy, I want you to know	GAGAGADh
That I never mean to take it out on you	GAGAGAFis7
Life has it's problems and I get my share	
And that's one thing I never mean to do	
'cause I love you	

Oh, oh, oh, baby, don't you know I'm human Have thoughts like any other one Sometimes I find myself alone and regretting Some foolish thing, some little simple thing I've done I'm just a soul who's intentions are good Oh Lord, please don't let me be misunderstood

Yes, I'm just a soul who's intentions are good Oh Lord, please don't let me be misunderstood

Yes, I'm just a soul who's intentions are good Oh Lord, please don't let me be misunderstood

Yes, I'm just a soul who's intentions are good Oh Lord, please don't let me be misunderstood

Nick Cave

Where the wild roses grow

(Nick Cave)

Gm $C5 \ Gm$ He called me the wild ro-oseA#DBut my name was Elisa DayGm $C5 \ Gm$ Why he called me that I do not kno-owGm $F5 \ Gm$ For my name was Elisa Day

GmA#From the first day I saw her I knew she was the oneCmDShe stared in my eyes and smiledGmA#Her lips were the colour of the rosesCmDThat grow down the river all bloody and wild

GmA#When he knocked on my door and entered the roomCmDMy trembling subsided in his sure embraceGmA#He would be my first man and with a careful handCmDD7He wiped off the tears that run down my face

He called me...

On the second day I brought her a flower She was more beautiful than any woman I'd seen I said, "Do you know where the wild roses grow So sweet and scarlet and free?" Led ZeppelinLed ZeppelinOn the second day he came with a single red rose Said: "Will you give me your loss and your sorrow" I nodded my head, as I lay on the bed He said, "If I show you the roses, will you follow?"

He called me ...

On the third day he took me to the river He showed me the roses and we kissed And the last thing I heard was a muttered word As he knelt (stood smiling) above me with a rock in his fist

On the last day I took her where the wild roses grow And she lay on the bank, the wind light as a thief And I kissed her goodbye, said, "All beauty must die" And lent down and planted a rose between her teeth

He called me...

Eric Clapton

Lay down Sally

(Eric Clapton)

A

There is nothing that is wrong Din wanting you to stay here with me. AI know you've got somewhere to go Dbut won't you make yourself at home and stay with me? EAnd don't you ever leave.

 $\begin{array}{ccc} A & D \\ \text{Lay down, Sally, and rest you in my arms.} \\ E & A \\ \text{Don't you think you want someone to talk to?} \\ A & D \\ \text{Lay down, Sally, no need to leave so soon.} \\ E & A \\ \text{I've been trying all night long just to talk to you.} \end{array}$

The sun ain't nearly on the rise and we still got the moon and stars above. Underneath the velvet skies love is all that matters, won't you stay with me? And don't you ever leave.

I long to see the morning light colouring your face so dre amily. So don't you go and say goodbye, you can lay your worries down and stay with me. And don't you ever leave.

Layla

(Eric Clapton/Jim Gordon) Layla and other assorted love songs 1970

[Riff]

cis7 Gis7 What'll you do when you get lonely cis7 CD Ε E7And nobody's waiting by your side? fis Η Ε A You've been running and hiding much too long. fis Η E You know it's just your foolish pride.

I tried to give you consolation When your old man had let you down. Like a fool, I fell in love with you, Turned my whole world upside down.

Chorus

Let's make the best of the situation Before I finally go insane. Please don't say we'll never find a way And tell me all my love's in vain.

Chorus

Chorus

Tears in heaven

(Eric Clapton/Will Jennings)

[Intro]

A Efis D A EA = E7Would you know my name if I saw you in heaven? Would it be the same if I saw you in heaven? fis7 Cis A7 Fis7 I must be strong and carry on, Fis4sus7 h7'Cause I know I don't belong here in heaven.

Would you hold my hand if I saw you in heaven? Would you help me stand if I saw you in heaven? I'll find my way through night and day, 'Cause I know I just can't stay here in heaven.

CGaeTime can bring you down, time can bend your knees.Time can break your heart, have you begging please, begging please.

fis7CisA7Fis7Beyond the door there's peace I'm sure,
Fis4/7h7

And I know there'll be no more tears in heaven.

First Verse



Cocaine

(Cale, arr. Clapton)

[Riff]

If you wanna hang out you've got to take her out; cocaine. If you wanna get down, down on the ground; cocaine. She don't lie, she don't lie; she don't lie; cocaine.

If you got bad news, you wanna kick them blues; cocaine. When your day is done and you wanna run; cocaine. She don't lie, she don't lie; cocaine.

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

She don't lie, she don't lie; cocaine.

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Wonderful Tonight

G D/F#It's late in the evening CD She's wondering what clothes to wear G D/F#She puts on her make up CD And brushes her long blonde hair CD And then she asks me F#EmCDo I look alright D CD And I say yes, you look wonderful tonight

We go a party And everyone turns to see This beautiful lady That's walking around with me And then she asks me Do you feel alright And I say yes, I feel wonderful tonight

CI feel wonderfulDF#EmCBecause I see the love light in your eyesCDAnd the wonder of it allCDIs that you just don't realizeGDHow much I love you

It's time to go home now And I've got an aching head So I give her the car keys She helps me to bed And then I tell her As I turn out the light I say my darling, you were wonderful tonight Oh my darling, you were wonderful tonight

Dire Straits

Calling Elvis

(Mark Knopfler) On Every Street 1993

intro: B7 B7 Calling Elvis — is anybody home Calling Elvis — I'm here all alone Did he leave the building Or can he come to the phone Calling Elvis — I'm here all alone

E7

Well tell him I was calling just to wish him well Let me leave my number - heartbreak hotel Oh love me tender - baby dob't be cruel F#7Return to sender — treat me like a fool

B7 Calling Elvi

Calling Elvis...

B7

Why don't you go get him — I'm his biggest fan You gotta tell him — he's still the man Long distance baby — So far from home Don't you think maybe — you could put him on

E7

Well tell him I was calling just to wish him well Let me leave my number — heartbreak hotel Oh love me tender — baby dob't be cruel F#7Return to sender — treat me like a fool *Outro: B7*

Brothers in arms

(Mark Knopfler) Brothers in Arms 1985

Intro:

G#m/ E G#mE/ C#mΕ F#These mist covered mountains R Bsus4 B Are home now for me $D#m(A) \quad G#m$ D#mBut my home is the low lands F#sus4 F# E And always will be G#m D#mSomeday you'll return to C#m7 F#sus4 EYour valley and your farms F#G#m And you'll no longer burn F#sus4 F# E_{-} To brothers in arms G#m / EG#m / EG#m / E*C#m / C#m* G#m sus2 / G#mD#m(A) EF#Through these fields of destruction B Bsus4 B Baptisms of fire

D#m(A) G#m D#mI've watched all your suffering E F#sus4 F#As the battles raged higher G#m D#mAnd though they did hurt me so bad

E C#mF#sus4 In the fear and alarm F#G#mYou did not desert me F# EMy brothers in arms G#m/ EC#m/E/ E G#m C#m / C#m - E - F#G#m sus2 / G#m F#G#mF#There's so many different worlds B ESo many different suns F#G#m F# And we have just one world R EEBut we live in different ones G#m/EC#m/ E G#m / E*C#m / C#m -E-F#* G#m sus2 /D#m(A) = EF#Now the sun's gone to hell B Bsus4 B And the moon's riding high G#m D#m D#m(A)Let me bid your farewell EEveryman has to die G#m D#mBut its written in the starlight E C#m F#sus4

ANd every line on your palm

F#

We're fools to make war

G#m

F#

Ε

On our brothers in arms

G#m/ EC#m/ EG#m / EC#m/ E-F# G#m/ EC#m/ EG#m / E/ *E-F*# C#m

Money for nothing

(Mark Knopfler) Brothers in Arms 1985

Intro : g7 C g7BC g7Fg7**g**7 CNow look at them yo-yo's that's the way you do it **g**7 B CYou play the guitar on the MTV **g**7 That ain't workin' that's the way you do it **g**7 F Money for nothin' and chicks for free **g**7 CNow that ain't workin' that's the way you do it R **g**7 CLemme tell ya them guys ain't dumb **g**7 Maybe get a blister on your little finger F g7Maybe get a blister on your thumb D# В We gotta install microwave ovens D# FCustom kitchen deliveries **g**7 We gotta move these refrigerators
C D E We gotta move these colour TVs

See the little faggot with the earring and the makeup Yeah buddy that's his own hair That little faggot got his own jet airplane That little faggot he's a millionaire

We gotta install microwave ovens Custom kitchens deliveries We gotta move these refrigerators We gotta move these colour TV's

I should learned to play the guitar I should learned to play them drums Look at that mama, she got it stickin' in the camera Man we could have some fun And he's up there, what's that? Hawaiian noises? Bangin' on the bongos like a chimpanzee That ain't workin' that's the way you do it Get your money for nothin' get your chicks for free

We gotta install microwave ovens Custom kitchen deliveries We gotta move these refrigerators We gotta move these colour TV's, Lord

Now that ain't workin' that's the way you do it You play the guitar on the MTV That ain't workin' that's the way you do it Money for nothin' and your chicks for free Money for nothin' and chicks for free

Sultans of Swing

(Mark Knopfler) Dire Straits 1978

Dm You get a shiver in the dark, CBbA7It's raining in the park but meantime BbDm CA7South of the river you stop and you hold everything F CA band is blowing Dixie double four time Dm Bb CRh You feel arright, when you hear that music ring

Now you step inside but you don't see too many faces Coming in out of the rain you hear the jazz go down Too much kompetition, too many other places But not too many horns are blowing that sound C Bb C Way on downsouth, way on downsouth London town

Dm C Bb Dm C F C Dm Dm C Bb Dm C

You check out Guitar George, he knows all the chords Mind his strictly rythm, he doesn't want to make it cry or sing And an old guitar is all he can afford When he gets up under the lights to play his thing

Harry doesn't mint if he doesn't make the scene He got a daytime job he's doing allright He can play the honky tonk like anything Saving it up for Friday night with the Sultans, with the Sultans of Swing

And a crowd of young boys they're fooling around in the corner Drunk and dressed in their best brown baggies and their platform soles They dont give a damn 'bout any trumpet playing band It ain't what they call rock and roll And the Sultans Yeah the Sultans they played Creole And then the man he steps right up to the microphone And says at last just as the time bell rings: "Thank you, goodnight, now it's time to go home" And he makes it fast with one mor thing: "We are the Sultans we are the Sultans of Swing"

Deep Purple

Child in time

(Blackmore/Gillan/Glover/Lord/Paice) Made in Japan 1972 (live)

Intro: GGa GGa FFG GGa

GGaGGavou'll see the line Sweet child in time, FFGG Ga The line that's drawn between the good and the bad GGaFFGGGaSee the blind man, yes he's shooting at the world GGaooo they're taking toll The bullets flying, GGaGGa If you've been bad, Lord, I bet you have FFGGGahit by flying lead And you've not been hit, G G aG G aFFGYou'd better close your eyes. You'd better bow your head GGa Intro : Wait for the ricochet Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh

Ooh, ooh, ooh I'm cryin' for you day and night Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh A-a-ah, a-a-ah I wanna hear you say A-a-ah, a-a-ah Sweet child in time, you'll see the line The line that's drawn between the good of us and the bad of us See the blind man, shooting at the world The bullets flying, they're killing everyone If you've been bad, Lord, I bet you have And you've not been hit by flying lead You've not been hit by flying lead You'd better close your eyes You'd better bow your head Wait for the ricochet

Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh I wanna be inside of you Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh A-a-ah, a-a-ah I gotta hear you sing

The Doors

Break on through

The Doors

You know the day destroys the night	e D e D
Night divides the day	
Tried to run, tried to hide	D
Break on through to the other side	е
Break on through to the other side	е
Break on through to the other side	е
e D	e D

We haset our pleasure Dug our treasures there Can you still recall the time we cried Break on through to the other side

Everybody loves my baby
Everybody loves my baby
She gets, she gets
She gets, she gets

I found an island in your arms A country in your eyes Arms that chain, ice that lie Break on through to the other side

Made the scene from week to week Day to day, hour to hour The gate is straight, deep and wide Break on through to the other side e D e D

Hello, I love you

(Jim Morrison)

AGADHello, I love you, won't you tell me your name.Hello, I love you, let me jump in your game.Hello, I love you, won't you tell me your name.Hello, I love you, let me jump in your game.

AGAGShe's walking down the streetBlind to every eye she meets.Do you think you'll be the guyTo make the queen of the angels sigh?

Hello, I love you, won't you tell me your name.

Hello, I love you, let me jump in your game.

Hello, I love you, won't you tell me your name.

Hello, I love you, let me jump in your game.

She holds her head so high Like a statue in the sky. Her arms are wicked and her legs are long When she moves, my brain screams out this song.

BGisBGisSidewalk crouches at her feetLike a dog that begs for something sweet.Do you hope to make her see, you fool?Do you hope to pluck this dusky jewel?Hello, hello, hello, hello, hello, hello, helloI want youI need my baby, yeah.

Light my fire

(Jim Morrison)

a7

fis7

You know that it would be untrue You know that I would be a liar If I was to say to you Girl, we couldn't get much higher.

 $\begin{array}{cccc} G & A & D \\ \text{Come on baby, light my fire} \\ G & A & D & H \\ \text{Come on baby, light my fire} \\ G & D & E \\ \text{Try to set the night on fire.} \end{array}$

The time to hesitate is through No time to wallow in the mire. Try now we can only lose And our love become a funeral pyre.

Come on...

The time to hesitate is through No time to wallow in the mire. Try now we can only lose And our love become a funeral pyre.

Come on...

You know that it would be untrue You know that I would be a liar If I was to say to you Girl we couldn't get much higher.

Come on...

F C DTry to set the night on fire. Try to set the night on fire Try to set the night on fire Try to set the night on fire.

People are strange

(Jim Morrison)

е а е People are strange when you're a stranger, *a*6 H7а е е Faces look ugly when you're alone е а е Women seem wicked when you're unwanted, H7е Streets are uneven when you're down.

H7When you're strange G *a*7 H7Faces come out of the rain H7When you're strange G *a*7 H7No one remembers your name H7When you're strange H7When you're strange H7When you're strange.

Riders on the storm

(Jim Morrison)

Riders on the storm.	e A e A
Riders on the storm.	e A e A
Into this house we're born	ah CD
Into this world we're thrown	e A e A
Like a dog without a bone	AD
An actor out on loan.	C
Riders on the storm.	e A e A

There's a killer on the road. His brain is squirming like a toad. Take a long holiday Let your children play. If you give this man a ride Sweet family will die. Killer on the road.

Girl, you gotta love your man. Girl, you gotta love your man. Take him by the hand Make him understand The world on you depends. Our life will never end. Girl, you gotta love your man.

Riders on the storm. Riders on the storm Into this house we're born Into this world we're thrown Like a dog without a bone An actor out on loan.

Riders on the storm. Riders on the storm. Riders on the storm. Riders on the storm. Riders on the storm.

e9 A e9

The End

(Morrison) The Doors

This is the end Beautiful friend This is the end My only friend, the end

Of our elaborate plans, the end Of everything that stands, the end No safety or surprise, the end I'll never look into your eyes...again

Can you picture what will be So limitless and free Desperately in need...of some...stranger's hand In a...desperate land

Lost in a Roman...wilderness of pain And all the children are insane All the children are insane Waiting for the summer rain, yeah

There's danger on the edge of town Ride the King's highway, baby Weird scenes inside the gold mine Ride the highway west, baby

Ride the snake, ride the snake To the lake, the ancient lake, baby The snake is long, seven miles Ride the snake...he's old, and his skin is cold

The west is the best The west is the best Get here, and we'll do the rest

The blue bus is callin' us The blue bus is callin' us Driver, where you taken' us The killer awoke before dawn, he put his boots on He took a face from the ancient gallery And he walked on down the hall He went into the room where his sister lived, and...then he Paid a visit to his brother, and then he He walked on down the hall, and And he came to a door...and he looked inside Father, yes son, I want to kill you Mother...I want to...fuck you

C'mon baby, take a chance with us C'mon baby, take a chance with us C'mon baby, take a chance with us And meet me at the back of the blue bus Doin' a blue rock On a blue bus Doin' a blue rock C'mon, yeah

Kill, kill, kill, kill, kill, kill

This is the end Beautiful friend This is the end My only friend, the end

It hurts to set you free But you'll never follow me The end of laughter and soft lies The end of nights we tried to die

This is the end

Touch me

Intro:

4 times: Am Am Am G Am Am G Am Bm Am7 Am7 Am7 G7 Am7 Am7 G7 Am7 Bm7 2 times: 1 times: Am7 -stop-Come on, come on, c'mon, c'mon now G Touch me babe, BmCm С Can't you see that I am not afraid. A#DmWhat was that promise that you made? F#D# Why won't you tell me what she said? C# What was that promise that she made?

F#FmNow I'm gonna love youF#G#C#till the heaven stops the rain.F#FmI'm gonna love youF#G#F#till the stars fall from the skyC#for you and I.

[Intro]

Come on, come on, c'mon, c'mon now GTouch me babe, Bm C CmCan't you see that I am not afraid. A# DmWhat was that promise that you made? D# F#Why won't you tell me what she said? *C#* What was that promise that she made?

F#FmNow I'm gonna love youF#G#C#till the heaven stops the rain.F#FmI'm gonna love youF#G#till the stars fall from the skyC#for you and I.

F#FmI'm gonna love youF#G#G#F#FmI'm gonna love youF#G#F#G#F#for you and I.

n times: Am Am Am G Am Am G Am Bm

Waiting for the Sun

(Morrison) Morrison Hotel

Intro: D7 / G / Gm / D

 $\begin{array}{cccc} D & D7 & G & Gm & Riff1 \\ \text{At first flash of Eden we raced down to the sea,} \\ D7 & G & Gm & Riff1 \\ \text{standing there on freedom's shore.} \end{array}$

Eb F G Eb F G Eb F DWaiting for the sun. Waiting for the sun. Waiting for the sun.

Eb F G Eb F G Eb F DWaiting for the sun. Waiting for the sun. Waiting for the sun.

Gm Rh FGm Gm F Gm Waiting, waiting, waiting, waiting. Waiting for you to come along, Gm FGm waiting for you to hear my song. Gm FGm Waiting for you to come along, FGm Gm waiting for you to tell me what went wrong. FDm Gm Gm EbThis is the strangest life I've ever known.

Eb F Gm Waiting for the sun.

Riff1: D/D/F/D/F/G

Bob Dylan

Blowin' in the wind

1962

patrz też: tom "Takie sobie story", Odpowie Ci wiatr

 $\begin{array}{cccc} D & G & D \\ \text{How many roads must a man walk down} \\ G & A4 & A \\ \text{Before you call him a man?} \\ \text{Yes, 'n' how many seas must a white dove sail} \\ \text{Before she sleeps in the sand?} \\ \text{Yes, 'n' how many times must the cannon balls fly} \\ \text{Before they're forever banned?} \end{array}$

 $\begin{array}{cccc} G & A & D & h \\ The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind, \\ G & A & D \\ The answer is blowin' in the wind. \end{array}$

How many times must a man look up Before he can see the sky? Yes, 'n' how many ears must one man have Before he can hear people cry? Yes, 'n' how many deaths will it take till he knows That too many people have died?

The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind, The answer is blowin' in the wind.

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

The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind, The answer is blowin' in the wind.

Mr. Tambourine Man

1964

G A D Hev! Mister Tambourine man play a song for me, D Ε Α I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm goin' to. D G Hev! Mister Tambourine man play a song for me $D \quad G \quad D$ D EA in the jingle jangle mornin' I'll come followin' you.

A D G Though I know that evening's empire has returned into sand, D D G Vanished from my hand, Left me blindly here to stand Ε A but still not sleepin! A D G My weariness amazes me I'm branded on my feet. D D G I have no one to meet. And the ancient empty street's E Atoo dead for dreamin'.

Hey! Mister Tambourine man...

Take me on a trip upon you magic swirlin' ship My senses have been stripped, my hands can'y feel to grip My toes too numb to step, wait only for my boot heels To be wanderin' I'm ready to go anywhere, I'm ready fot to fade Into my own parade, cast your dancin' spell my way I promise to go under it.

Hey! Mister Tambourine man...

Though you might hear laugin' 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 chasin.

Hey! Mister Tambourine man...

Then take me disappearin' through the smoke rings of my mind Down the foggy ruins of time, far past the frozen leaves The hounted, frightened 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 driven deep beneath the waves Let me forget about today until tomorrow.

Hey! Mister Tambourine man...

Knockin' on heaven's door

(Bob Dylan) 1973

 $\begin{array}{cccc} G & D & a7 \\ \text{Mama, take this badge off of me} \\ G & D & C \\ \text{I can't use it anymore.} \\ \text{It's gettin' dark, too dark for me to see} \\ \text{I feel like I'm knockin' on heaven's door.} \end{array}$

GDa7Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's doorGDCDCDKnock, knock, knockin' on heaven's doorKnock, knock, knockin' on heaven's doorKnock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

Mama, put my guns in the ground I can't shoot them anymore. That long black cloud is comin' down I feel like I'm knockin' on heaven's door.

Knock, knock, knockin'...

Jethro Tull

Aqualung

Aqualung 1973

Sitting on a park bench Eyeing little girls with bad in-tent Snot is runnig down his nose Greassy fingers smearing shabby clothes, hey Aqualung Drying in the cold sun Watching as the frilly panties run, hey Aqualung Feeling like a dead duck spitting out pieces of his broken luck, oh Aqualung

Acoustic guitar (Capo at III)

D A е Sun streaking cold an old man wandring lonely, Dа е taking time the only way he knows. D A е Legs hurting bad as he bends to pick a dog end. а е D He goes down to the bog and warms his feet. D A е Feeling alone the army's up the road, D а e salvation a la mode and a cup of tea. D A e Aqualung my friend, don't you start away uneasy. а e FYou poor old sod see it's only me.

szybciej i mocniej

 $\begin{array}{ccc} e & D & e \\ Do you still remember Decembers foggy freeze \\ D \\ \end{array}$ when the ice that clings onto your beard

e was screaming agony? D e And your ratling last breaths with deepseadiver sounds a- D and the flowers bloom like madness in the spring.

[1
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[6_6_6_6_8_8_8_10_8_10_8_1111_1_1_9_7	1
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John Lennon

Imagine

(John Lennon)

Imagine there's no heaven It's easy if you try No hell below us Above us only sky Imagine all the people Living for today...

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

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

You may say I'm a dreamer But I'm not the only one I hope someday you'll join us And the world will be as one

Bob Marley

Is this love?

(Bob Marley)

F# F# D A F# F# D A C # F # mI wanna love you D A and treat you right. C # F # F # mI wanna love you D A every day and every night. C# F#F#mWe'll be together D Α with a roof right over our heads. C # F # F # mWe'll share the shelter D A of my single bed. C#F#F#mWe'll share the same room, D Α Jah provide the bread.

C#C#mIs this love, is this love, is this love, is this love,
BBmis this love that I'm feeling?C#C#mIs this love, is this love, is this love,
BBmis this love that I'm feeling?

 $Bm \ C\#m \ D \ E$ Dmaj7Dmaj7 $Bm \ C\#m \ D \ E$ I wanna know, wanna know, wanna know now.C#C#mI've got to know, got to know, got to know now. $C#m \ C\# \ BBm$ I... I'm willing and able, $C# \ C\# \ E \ D$ so I throw my cards on your table.

C # BF # mI wanna love you A C # F # mD I wanna love and treat, love and treat you right. F#mI wanna love you D A every day and every night. C# F#F#mWe'll be together D A with a roof right over our heads. C # F # F # mWe'll share the shelter D A of my single bed. C # F # F # mWe'll share the same room, D A Jah provide the bread.

A C# F# F#m We'll share the shelter D of my single bed.

No woman no cry

(Bob Marley)

C G a F C F C No woman no cry, no woman no cry no woman no cry, no woman no cry

Say, Say,

C G a FSaid I remember when we used to sing in the government yard in Trenchtown Oba oba-serving all the hypocrites as they would mingle with the good people we met Good friends we had and good friends we've lost along the way in this bright future you can forget your past so dry your tears I say. no woman no cry, no woman no cry

Hey little darling don't shed no tears no woman no cry

Say, say,

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 love wood burnin through the night and we would cook wholemeal porridge of which I'd share with you my feet is my only carriage so I've got to push on through but while I'm gone (I mean it)

ev'rything's gonna be allright, ev'rything's gonna be allright ev'rything's gonna be allright, ev'rything's gonna be allright ev'rything's gonna be allright, ev'rything's gonna be allright ev'rything's gonna be allright, ev'rything's gonna be allright

no woman no cry, no no woman no woman no cry Oh my little sister don't shed no tears

Marillion

Kayleigh

(lyrics: Fish, music: ?) Misplaced Childhood 1985

Do you remember, chalk hearts melting on a playground wall? Do you remember, dawn escapes from moonwashed college halls? Do you remember, the cherry blossom in the market square? Do you remember, I thought it was confetti in our hair By the way didn't I break your heart? Please excuse me, I never meant to break your heart. So sorry I never meant to break your heart, but you broke mine.

Kayleigh is it too late to say I'm sorry. And Kayleigh could we get it together again. I can't go on pretending that it came to a natural end. Kayleigh, oh I never thought I'd miss you, and Kayleigh I'd hoped that we'd always be friends. We said our love would last forever, so how did it come to this bitter end?

Oh, yeah

Do you remember, barefoot on the lawn with shooting stars Do you remember, loving on the floor in Belsize Park Do you remember, dancing in stilletos in the snow Do you remember, you never understood I had to go. By the way, didn't I break your heart ? Please excuse me I never meant to break your heart So sorry, I never meant to break your heart, but you broke mine.

Kayleigh, I just want to say I'm sorry, But Kayleigh I'm too scared to pick up the phone. To find you've found another lover to patch up our broken home. Kayleigh, I'm still trying to write that love song, Kayleigh it's more important to me now you're gone. Maybe it'll prove that we were right Or it will prove that I was wrong.

Metallica

Nothing else matters

So close no matter how far Couldn't be much from the heart Forever trusting who we are And nothing else matters

Never opened myself this way Life is our's we live it our way All these words I don't just say And nothing else matters

Trust I seek and I found in you Everyday for a something new Open mind for a diffrent vievs And nothing else matters

Never cared for what they do Never cared for what they know But I know

Never opened myself this way Life is our's we live it our way All these words I don't just say And nothing else matters

Trust I seek and I found in you Everyday for a something new Open mind for a diffrent vievs And nothing else matters

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 Forever trusting who we are And nothing else matters Never shined through in what i've shown Never be Never see Won't what might have been What I've felt What I've known Never shined through in what i've shown Never be So I dub thee unforgiven

So close no matter how far Couldn't be much from the heart Forever trusting who we are And nothing else matters

Unforgiven

New blood joins this earth And quickly subdued Through constant pain disgrace The young boy learns the rules With time the child draws in This wipping boy done wrong Deprived of all his thoughts The young man struggles on and on he's known A vow unto his own That never from this day His will they'll take away

What I've felt What I've known Never shined through in what i've shown Never be Never see Won't what might have been What I've felt What I've known Never shined through in what i've shown Never be So I dub thee unforgiven They dedicate their lives To running all of his He tries to pleas them all This bitter man he is Throughout his life the same He's battled constantly This fight he cannot win Atired man they see no longer cares The old man then prepares To die regretfully That old man here is me

What I've felt What I've known Never shined through in what i've shown Never be Never see Won't what might have been What I've felt What I've known Never shined through in what i've shown Never be So I dub thee unforgiven

Mr. Big

E

To Be With You

C#mE Asus2 E Hold on little girl. Show me what he's done to you. C#mAsus2 E E Stand up little girl. A broken heart can't be that bad. Asus2 EAsus2 Ε When it's through, it's through. Fate will twist the both of you. D В So come on baby, come on over. Let me be the one to show you.

E E/F# E/G# E	Asus2 B
[0-0-0-0-0	-]
[0-0-0-0-0	- -4
[1-1-1-22222	- -4
[2-2-2-2-2222222	- -42]
[2-2-2-2-0	- -2
[0-2-4-0	-]

E E/F # E/G # E Asus 2 B EIm the one who wants to be with you. Deep inside I hope you'll feel it too. Waited on a line of greens and blues just to be the next to be with you.

Build up your confidence so you can be on top for once. Wake up! Who cares about little boys that talk to much? I seen it all go down. Your game of love was all rained out. So come on baby, come on over. Let me be the one to hold you.

Asus2C#mWhy be alone when we can be together baby?GYou can make my life worthwhile. I can make you start to

smile.



Hold on little girl. Show me what he's done to you. Stand up little girl. A broken heart can't be that bad. When it's through, it's through. Fate will twist the both of you. So come on baby, come on over. Let me be the one to show you.

Neil Young

Sugar Mountains

GF(addG)Oh, to live on Sugar MountainGF(addG)with the barkers and the colored balloons,GF(addG)You can't be twenty on Sugar MountainDmGtho' you're thinkin' that you're leavin' there too soon,DmGyou're leavin' there too soon.

It's so noisy at the fair but all your friends are there And the candy floss you had and your mother and your dad.

Oh, to live on Sugar Mountain with the barkers and the colored balloons, You can't be twenty on Sugar Mountain tho' you're thinkin' that you're leavin' there too soon, you're leavin' there too soon.

Dsus4(addE) C G

There's a girl just down the aisle, oh, to turn and see her smile. You can hear the words she wrote as you read the hidden note.

Oh, to live on Sugar Mountain with the barkers and the colored balloons, You can't be twenty on Sugar Mountain tho' you're thinkin' that you're leavin' there too soon, you're leavin' there too soon.

$Dsus4(addE) \ C \ G$

Now you're underneath the stairs and you're givin' back some glares To the people who you met and it's your first cigarette.

Oh, to live on Sugar Mountain with the barkers and the colored balloons, You can't be twenty on Sugar Mountain tho' you're thinkin' that you're leavin' there too soon, you're leavin' there too soon.

Now you say you're leavin' home 'cause you want to be alone. Ain't it funny how you feel When you're findin' out it's real?

Oh, to live on Sugar Mountain with the barkers and the colored balloons, You can't be twenty on Sugar Mountain tho' you're thinkin' that you're leavin' there too soon, you're leavin' there too soon.

Oh, to live on Sugar Mountain with the barkers and the colored balloons, You can't be twenty on Sugar Mountain tho' you're thinkin' that you're leavin' there too soon,

Hey hey my my

intro/verse: Am G F/AAm G F/ACG6Am FAm G F/AAm GF/AHey hey, my my Am G F/ARock and roll will never die *G*6 CThere's more to the picture Am FThan meets the eye Am GF/AHey hey, my my

intro/verse

Out of the blue and into the black You pay for this and they give you that Once you're gone, you can't come back When you're out of the blue And into the black

intro/verse

The king is gone but he's not forgotten Is the story of Johnny Rotten? It's better to burn out 'cause rust never sleeps The king is gone but he's not forgotten

intro/verse

Hey hey, my my Rock and roll will never die There's more to the picture Than meets the eye Am G F/A

notes: F/A x03211 G6 320000

Nirvana

About a girl

MTV Unplugged 1994 edition

Strojenie obniżone o pół tonu

E5 G E5 G I need an easy friend I do with an ear to lend I do think you fit this shoe I do but you have a clue

CisFis7sus4I'll take advantage whileCisFis7sus4You hang me out to dryEACBut I can't see you every night freeI do

I'm standing in your line I do hope you have the time I do pick a number too I do keep a date with you

I'll take advantage while ...

I need an easy friend I do with an ear to lend I do think you fit this shoe I do but you have a clue

> I'll take advantage while You hang me out to dry But I can't see you every night But I can't see you every night free I do | ×3

The Man Who Sold The World

MTV Unplugged 1994

Strojenie obniżone o pół tonu

[Riff]

 $\begin{array}{ccc} d & A & d \\ \text{We passed upon the stair, we spoke of was and when} \\ A \\ \text{Although I wasn't there, he said I was his friend} \\ F & C & A \\ \text{Which came as some surprise I spoke into his eyes} \\ & d & C \\ \text{I thought you died alone, a long long time ago} \end{array}$

 $\begin{array}{ccc} C & F \\ Oh no, not me \\ Cis & F \\ I never lost control \\ C \\ You're face to face \\ F & Cis \\ With The Man Who Sold The World \end{array}$

I laughed and shook hishand, and made my way back home I searched for form and land, for years and years I roamed I gazed a gazley stare at all the millions here We must have died along, a long long time ago Who knows? not me We never lost control You're face to face With the Man who Sold the World



Pennyroyal Tea

MTV Unplugged 1994 edition

A5GI'm on my time with everyoneA5GI have very bad posture

C D B Sit and drink Pennyroyal Tea Distill the life that's inside of me

Sit and drink Pennyroyal tea I'm anemic royalty

aGGive me a Leonard Cohen afterworldAGSo I can sigh enternally

I'm so tired I can't sleep I'm a liar and a thief

Sit and drink pennyroyal Tea I'm anemic royalty

I'm on warm milk and laxatives Cherry-flavored antacids

> Sit and drink pennyroyal Tea Distill the life that's inside of me

Sit and drink Pennyroyal tea I'm anemic royalty MTV Unplugged 1994 edition

Strojenie obniżone o pół tonu

Intro: E5 Esus4 E5 A5 A G H | ×2

 $\begin{array}{ccc} E5 & A & G \\ \text{My girl, my girl, don't lie to me} \\ H & E5 \\ \text{Tell me where did you sleep last night} \\ \text{In the pines, in the pines} \\ \text{Where the sun don't ever shine} \\ \text{I would shiver the whole night through} \end{array}$

My girl, my girl, where will you go I'm going where the cold wind blows In the pines, in the pines Where the sun don't ever shine I would shiver the whole night through

Her husband was a hard working man Just about a mile from here His head was found in a driving wheel But his body never was found

My girl, my girl, don't lie to me Tell me where did you sleep last night In the pines, in the pines Where the sun don't ever shine I would shiver the whole night through

My girl, my girl, where will you go I'm going where the cold wind blows In the pines, in the pines Where the sun don't ever shine I would shiver the whole night through

My girl, my girl, don't lie to me Tell me where did you sleep last night In the pines, in the pines Where the sun don't ever shine I would shiver the whole night through
My girl, my girl, where will you go I'm going where the cold wind blows In the pines, in the pines The sun Shine I would shiver the whole night through

Come As You Are

MTV Unplugged 1994 edition

Strojenie obniżone o pół tonu

Riff



Come as you are, as you were, As I want you to be As a friend, as a friend, as an old enemy Take your time, hurry up The choice is your, don't be late Take a rest as a friend as an old memoria $fis \ G \ A \ |$ Memoria $| \times 3$

Come dowsed in mud, soaked in bleach As I want you to be As a trend, as a friend, as an old memoria Memoria | ×3

And I swear that I don't have a gun No I don't have a gun $| \times 2$

And I swear that I don't have a gun No I don't have a gun $| \times 5$

Red Hot Chili Peppers

Under the bridge

(Red Hot Chili Peppers)

Ε Η Sometimes I feel cis H ALike i don't have a partner Ε Η Sometimes I feel cis H ALike my only friend EΗ Is the city I live in H Acis The city of angels EHLonely as I am cis H AEmaj7 Together we cry

I drive on her streets 'cause she's my companion I walk through her hills 'cause she knows who i am She sees my good deeds And she kisses me windy I never worry Now that is a'lie. fisEI don't ever want to feelHHfisLike i did that dayfisETake me to the place I loveHfisETake me all the way

It's hard to believe That there's nobody out there It's hard to believe That I'm all alone At least i have her love The city she loves me Lonely as I am Together we cry

I don't ever want to feel Like i did that day Take me to the place i love Take me all the way

ACUnder the bridge downtownG6Fmaj7Is where i drew some bloodUnder the bridge downtownI could not get enoughUnder the bridge downtownForgot about my loveUnder the bridge downtownI gave my life away.

```
  Emaj7
  Fmaj7
  G6

  [-7-]
  [-0-]
  [-0-]

  [-9-]
  [-1-]
  [-3-]

  [-8-]
  [-2-]
  [-4-]

  [-9-]
  [-3-]
  [-5-]

  [-7-]
  [-7-]
  [-7-]
```

R.E.M.

Losing My Religion

G AEmOh, life it's bigger, Ε Am it's bigger that you and you are not me EmThe lengths that I will go to, Am the distance in your eyes Ε Dm Oh no I've said too much, G I've said it all Am That's me in the corner, Emthat's me in the spotlight, Am losing my religion EmTrying to keep up with you A Emand I don't know if I can do it DmOh no I've said too much, G I haven't said enough F I thought that I heard you laughing, Am Am/B Am/C Am/E I thought that I heard you sing FD Am I think I thought I saw you try Same as before Every whisper of every waking hour

I'm choosing my confessions Trying to keep an eye on you Like a hurt lost and blinded foal, oh Oh no I've said too much, I said it all Consider this, consider this a hint of the century, Consider this, a slip that brought me to my knees, pale What if all these fantasies come flailing around Now I've said too much I thought that I heard you laughing, I thought that I heard you sing I think I thought I saw you try Am But That was just a dream CG That was just a dream Same as before That's me in the corner, that's me in the spotlight, losing my religion Trying to keep up with you and I don't know if I can do it Oh no I've said too much, I haven't said enough I thought that I heard you laughing, I thought that I heard you sing I think I thought I saw you try But That was just a dream Try, cry, fly, and try That was just a dream Iust a dream Iust a dream Dream

Everybody hurts

When the day is long, and the night The night is yours alone And you're sure you've had enough Of this life to hang on Don't let yourself go Cause everybody cries And everybody hurts	G f# e A	[Riff] ×2 [Riff]
Sometimes, sometimes everything is when your day is night alone Now it's time to sing along hold when you feel like let him go Hold on, hold on You think you've had too much Of this life to hang on		[Riff]
Cause everybody hurts To comfort in your friends Everybody hurts Don't throw your hand Ho—ld on Don't throw your hand If you feel like you're alone No, no, no, not alone	G f# e A F# h C G C a	
If you're on your own, Of this life, the days and nights alone When you think you've had too much Of this life, to hang on	[Riff] G f#	
For everybody hurts For sometimes everybody cries Everybody hurts	e A	
Sometimes, everybody hurts Sometimes,	pałer	[Riff]
Hold on, hold on		$DG \mid \times n$

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Santana

Black Magic Woman

(Peter Green)

 $\begin{array}{ccc} D & Am \\ \text{I got a black magic woman, I got a black magic woman} \\ D & Gm \\ \text{I got a black magic woman got me so blind I can't see} \\ D & A & Dm \\ \text{I got a black magic woman she try'in to make a devil out of me} \end{array}$

 $\begin{array}{ccc} D & Am \\ \text{Turn your back on me baby, turn your back on me baby} \\ D & Gm \\ \text{Turn your back on me baby don't turn babe} \\ D & A & Dm \\ \text{Turn your back on me baby you might just pick up my magic sticks} \end{array}$

 $\begin{array}{ccc} D & Am \\ \text{Got your spell on me baby, got your spell on me baby} \\ D & Gm \\ \text{Got your spell on me baby turnin my heart into stone} \\ D & A & Dm \\ \text{I need you so bad magic woman I can't leave you alone} \end{array}$

The Rolling Stones

Angie

(Mick Jagger/Keith Richards)

Am E7Angie...Angie G FE7Am When will those clouds all disappear Am E7Angie...Angie G FE7Am Where will it lead us from here G With no loving in our souls Dm Am and no money in our coats CFG You can't say we're satisfied Am E7Angie...Angie Am Em7G FYou can't say we never tried Am E7Angie...you're beautiful..yeah F Em7 Am G but aint it time we said goodbye Am E7Angie, I still love you FEm7 Am G Remember all those nights we cried G All the dreams we held so close DmAm Seemed to all go up in smoke

G Let me whisper in your ear E7Angie...Angie

G FEm7 Am Where will it lead us to here

G

F

C

Am

Oh Angie don't you weep Dm Am All your kisses still taste sweet CFG I hate that sadness in your eyes Am E7but Angie....Angie G FEm7 Am Aint it time we said goodye...angie

G

With no loving in our souls Dm Am And no money in our coats CFG You can't say we're satisifed Dm Am But Angie, I still love you baby Dm Am Everywhere I look, I see your eyes Dm Am There aint a woman that comes close to you CFG Come on baby dry your eyes

Am E7Angie...Angie F Em7 Am G Aint it good to be alive Am E7Angie...Angie G F Em7 Am They can't say we never tried

Stevie Ray Vaughan

Love struck baby

(Stevie Ray Vaughan) *Texas Flood 1983*

Well, I'm a love struck baby, I must confess life without you darlin' is just a solid mess Thinkin' 'bout you baby gives me such a thrill I gotta have you baby, can't get my fill I love you baby and I know just what to do

I still remember and let it be said, the way you make me feel take a fool to forget I swore a ton bricks had hit me in the head, and what you do little baby, ain't over it yet

Every time I see you make me feel so fine, heart beatin' crazy, my blood runnin' wild Lovin' makes me feel like a mighty mighty man love me baby ain't I your man

I'm a love struck baby, yeah I'm a love struck baby You got me love struck baby, and I know just what to do

(Guitar solo)

Sparks start flyin' every time we meet let me tell you baby, you knock me off my feet (Your) kisses trip me up they're so dog gone sweet don't ya baby you can't be beat?

I'm a love struck baby, yeah I'm a love struck baby You got me love struck baby, and I know just what to do

Pride and Joy

(Stevie Ray Vaughan) *Texas Flood 1983*

Ε

Well you've heard about love givin' sight to the blind My baby's lovin' cause the sun to shine A7 EShe's my sweet little thing, she's my pride and joy H7 A7 E HShe's my sweet little baby, I'm her little lover boy

Yeah I love my baby, my heart and soul Love like ours won't never grow old She's my sweet little thing, she's my pride and joy She's my sweet little baby, I'm her little lover boy

Yeah I love my baby to belong and lean You mess with her, you'll see a man gettin' mean She's my sweet little thing, she's my pride and joy She's my sweet little baby, I'm her little lover boy

Well I love my baby like the finest wine Stick with her until the end of time She's my sweet little thing, she's my pride amd joy She's my sweet little baby, I'm her little lover boy

Yeah I love my baby, my heart and soul Love like ours will never grow old She's my sweet little thing, she's my pride and joy She's my sweet little baby, I'm her little lover boy

Simon and Garfunkel

Mrs. Robinson

(P. Simon/A. Garfunkel)

capo na 3 progu

E7We'd like to know a little bit about you for our filesAWe'd like to help you learn to help yourselfDGCAmLook around you all you see are sympathetic eyesE7DStroll around the grounds until you feel at home

And here's to you...

E7

Hide it in a hiding place where no one ever goes APut it in your pantry with your cupcakes D G C AmIt's a little secret just the Robinsons' afair E7 DMost of all you've got to hide it from the kids

Koo koo ka choo Mrs. Robinson -> CHORUS

E7Sitting on a sofa on a Sunday afternoonAGoing to the candidates debateDGCAmLaugh about it shout about it when you've got to chooseE7DAny way you look at it you lose

Cecilia

(Paul Simon)

BbF FCecilia, you're breaking my heart BbFCYou're shaking my confidence daily Bb F Bb FOh Cecilia, I'm down on my knees FBbCI'm begging you please to come home F Come on home

CHORUS

 $\begin{array}{ccc} F & Bb & F \\ Making love in the afternoon with Cecilia \\ Bb & C & F \\ Up in my bedroom \\ & Bb & F \\ I got up to wash my face \\ & Bb \\ When I come back to bed \end{array}$

122

C FSomeone's taken my place ...

CHORUS

F Bb F Bb F C Bo po bo bo ...

Bb FBbF Jubilation, she loves me again BbF CI fall on the floor and I laughing *Bh F Bh* FJubilation, she loves me again BbFCI fall on the floor and I laughing Bb F Bb F Bb F C Wo ho oooh ...

Sting/The Police

Englishman in New York

Nothing Like The Sun 1987

Bm Bm7

EmA BmBm7I don't drink coffee I take tea my dear Em $Bm \quad Bm7$ A I like my toast done on the side Bm7EmA BmAnd you can hear it in my accent when I talk Em A Bm Bm7I'm an Englishman in New York

See me walking down Fifth Avenue A walking cane here at my side I take it everywhere I walk I'm an Englishman in New York EmA BmBm7I'm an alien I'm a legal alien Em Α Bm Bm7I'm an Englishman in New York Em A BmBm7I'm an alien I'm a legal alien Em Bm Bm7A I'm an Englishman in New York

If "manners maketh man" as someone said Then he's the hero of the day It takes a man to suffer ignorance and smile Be yourself no matter what they say

I'm an alien I'm a legal alien I'm an Englishman in New York I'm an alien I'm a legal alien I'm an Englishman in New York

DAA7Modesty, propriety can lead to notorietyBmBm7F#You could end up as the only oneGAGentleness, sobriety are rare in this societyGdim7BmAt night a candle's brighter than the sun

Takes more than combat gear to make a man Takes more than license for a gun Confront your enemies, avoid them when you can A gentleman will walk but never run

If "manners maketh man" as someone said Then he's the hero of the day It takes a man to suffer ignorance and smile Be yourself no matter what they say

I'm an alien I'm a legal alien I'm an Englishman in New York I'm an alien I'm a legal alien I'm an Englishman in New York

Fields of gold

BmGYou'll remember me when the west wind movesDUpon the fields of barleyBmGYou'll forget the sun in his jealous skyGABmAs we walk in fields of gold

BmGSo she took her love for to gaze awhileDUpon the fields of barleyBmGDIn his arms she fell as her hair come downGADAmong the fields of gold

Play this with the next verse:



BmGWill you stay with me will you be my loveDAmong the fields of barleyBmGDWe'll forget the sun in his jealous skyGABmAs we lie in fields of gold

Bm GSee the west wind move like a lover so D Upon the fields of barley Bm G DFeel her body rise when you kiss her mouth G A DAmong the fields of gold

GDI never made promises lightlyGDAnd there have been some that I've brokenGDBut I swear in the days still left

 $\begin{array}{ccc} G & A & D \\ We'll walk in fields of gold \\ G & A & D \\ We'll walk in fields of gold \end{array}$

Guitar solo

[e-10-9-7
[e-10-9-7]-10-9-7] [B
[E]

BmGMany years have passed since those summer daysDAmong the fields of barleyBmGDSee the children run as the sun goes downGADAmong the fields of gold

BmGYou'll remember me when the west wind movesDUpon the fields of barleyBmGYou can tell the sun in his jealous sky

 $\begin{array}{cc} G & A & D \\ \end{array}$ When we walked in fields of gold

 $\begin{array}{ccc} G & A & D \\ \text{When we walked in fields of gold} \\ G & A \\ \text{When we walked in fields of gold} \end{array}$

Roxanne

Gm Dm/FEbmaj7 DmYou don't have to put on the red light Rox-anne... Fsus4 Gsus4 Cm Those days are ov-er, you don't have to sell your body to the night Dm/FEbmaj7 Gm DmYou don't have to wear that dress tonight Rox-anne... Fsus4 Gsus4 Cmwalk the streets for money, you don't care if it's wrong or if it's right

CmFsus4Gsus4Rox-anne...You don't have to put on the red lightRox-anne...You don't have to put on the red light

G7sus4 Cm Bb (put on the red light) Rox-anne.....

> Eb F (put on the red light) Rox-anne.....

F Gm (put on the red light) Rox-anne.....

F/C Bb (put on the red light) Rox-anne.....

Eb F(put on the red light)Gsus4Rox-anne.....Oh!

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