

# It never rains in California

(Albert Hammond, Mike Hazlewood)

1. Strophe:

am7 D G  
Got on board a west bound seven forty seven

am7 D G (C)  
didn't think before deciding what to do

G am7 D G  
All that talk of oppotunities, T.V., breaks and movies

am7 D G (C6 G)  
rang true, sure rang true

Refrain:

am7 D G  
Seems it never rains in Southern California

am7 D G  
seems I've often heard that kind of talk before

am7 D G  
It never rains in California, but girl don't they

em am7 D  
warn ya, it pours, man it pours

2. Strophe:

am7 D G  
Out of work, I'm out of my head, out of self respect, I'm out of bread,

am7 D G  
I'm underloved, I'm underfed I wanna go home

am7 D G  
It never rains in California, but girl don't they

em am7 D  
warn ya, it pours, man it pours

3. Strophe:

Will you tell the folks back home I early made it  
had offers but don't know which one to take  
Please don't tell them how you found me,  
don't tell them how you found me  
gimme a break, give me a break

Refrain:

Seems it ...

# City of New Orleans

(Arlo Guthrie)

1. Strophe:

C G am  
Ridin' on the City of New Orleans

C F G  
Illinois Central, Monday mornin' rail

C G am  
15 cars and 15 restless riders

C G C  
Three conductors, 25 sacks of mail

am  
All along the southbound odyssey

em  
the train pulls out to Kentucky

G D  
Rolls along past houses, farms and fields

am  
Passin' trains that have no name,

em  
freightyards full of old black men

G F G C  
And the graveyards of rusted automobiles

Refrain:

F G C  
Good mornin' America, how are you?

am F G  
Say, don't you know me, I'm your native son!

C G am  
I'm the train they call the "City of New Orleans"

B G C  
I'll be gone 500 miles when the day is done

2. Strophe:

Dealin' cards with the old men in the club car  
Penny a point, ain't no one keepin' score  
Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle  
And feel the wheels grumblin' near the floor

And the sons of Pullman porters and the sons of engineers  
Ride their fathers' magic carpet made of steel

Mothers with their babes asleep, rockin' to the gentle beat  
And the rhythm of the rails is all they feel

Refrain:

Good morning ...

3. Strophe:

Night time on the City of New Orleans  
Changin' cars in Memphis, Tennessee  
Halfway home, we'll be there by mornin'  
Through the Mississippi darkness rollin' down to the sea

But all the towns and people seem to fade into a bad dream  
And the steel rail still ain't heard the news  
The conductor sings his song again  
The passengers will please refrain:  
This train has got the disappearin' railroad blues

Refrain:

Good night, America, how are you?  
Don't you know me I'm your native son,  
I'm the train they call The City of New Orleans,  
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done.

# Country Roads

(John Denver)

1. Strophe:

Almost heaven, West Virginia

Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River

Life is old there, older than the trees

Younger than the mountains, growing like a breeze.

Refrain:

Country Roads, take me home

to the place I belong:

West Virginia mountain momma

Take me home, Country Roads

2. Strophe:

All my mem'ries gather 'round her,  
miner's lady, stranger to blue water.  
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky,  
misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye.

Refrain:

Country Roads...

3. Strophe:

I hear her voice in the mornin' hour she calls me

The radio reminds me of my home far away

and drivin' down the road I get a feelin'

That I should have been home yesterday - yesterday

Refrain: Country Roads...

# Strada del Sole

(Reinhard Fendrich)

Vorspiel:

G4 G G4 G D4 D C D4 D C

1. Strophe:

G D C  
I steh' in da Hitz' an da Strada del Sole

G D C  
Die Fiaß damma weh in de neich'n Sandale

G D C  
Mei Freindin is apadscht mit a'n Italiano

G D C G  
Des Göd ham's ma g'stessn, jetz' steh' i alla do, und hab' kane Lire.

D C G D C  
I hab kane Lire, und kane Papiere, sowas haut die ned vire.

hm em C D  
Auf ameu war's peule mit dem Papagalle

hm em C D G  
Und mi' laßt's da ang'lahnt, in meine neich'n Sandale, des is a Skandale

D C G D C  
I hab kane Lire, und kane Papiere, sowas haut die ned vire.

2. Strophe:

Er wollte Amore mit bella ragazza  
Auf sentimentale und auf da Matraza  
Dann is er no' antanzt mit Alfa Romeo  
Zerscht hab' i eam ausg'lacht und jetz' steh' i sche do; und hab' kane Lire

I hab kane Lire, und kane Papiere, sowas haut die ned vire.

Er hat's mit'n Schmäh 'packt; auf Dolce far niente  
Net sehr vui im Hirn, aber molto potente; dem hau' i die Zehnd ei'

I hab kane Lire, und kane Papiere, sowas haut die ned vire.

3. Strophe:

I wollt nach Firenze, nach Rom und nach Pisa  
Doch jetz' hab' i endgültig gnuu von die Gfriesa  
Total abgebrannt steh' i da ganz allani  
Wär' i nur daham blieb'n bei meine Kumpani  
I wünschat des olles am liabst'n zum Teufel  
Was brauch' i den Bledsinn; i steh' auf's Gänsehäufel

G G4 G  
Auf Italien pfeif' i!

# Weil'st a Herz hast wia a Bergwerk

(Reinhard Fendrich)

Vorspiel:

f#m H E E (2x)

1. Strophe:

f#m  
Weil du stolz bist, wenn du wanst

H E  
Und dich trotzdem zuwe lanst, will i di'

f#m  
Weil mir warm wird, wenn du lachst

H E  
und a'n Herbst zum Sommer machst, will i di'

A H  
Weil a bißerl Glück für di' no' lang' ned reicht

g#m c#m  
Weil'st bei mir bleibst, wenn der beste Freund sich schleicht

f#m  
Weil'st a Herz hast wia a Bergwerk,

H E  
weil'st der Wahnsinn bist für mi, steh' i auf di'

2. Strophe:

Weil i mit dir alt wird'n kann  
Weil ma ewig Kinder san, brauch' i di'  
Weil'st das Brennen in mir fühlst  
Und mich nie besitzen willst, brauch' i di'

Weil'st den Grund, warum'sd bei mir bist nimmer woßt  
Weil'st an mir einfach a'n Narren g'fressen hast  
Weil i nur bei dir daham bin,  
weil'st der Wahnsinn bist für mi, steh' i auf di'

Solo:

hm E A c#m f#m  
hm E A A

3. Strophe:

D E  
Weil a bißerl Glück für di' no' lang' ned reicht

c#m f#m  
Weil'st bei mir bleibst, wenn der beste Freund sich schleicht

hm  
Weil'st a Herz hast wia a Bergwerk,

E f#m  
weil'st der Wahnsinn bist für mi, steh' i auf di',

hm  
Weil'st a Herz hast wia a Bergwerk,

E A  
weil'st der Wahnsinn bist für mi, steh' i auf di'

D E A A

# Über den Wolken

(Reinhard Mey)

1. Strophe:

G am  
Wind Nord/Ost, Startbahn null-drei

D G (usw.)  
bis hier hör' ich die Motoren.

Wie ein Pfeil zieht sie vorbei  
und es dröhnt in meinen Ohren.  
Und der nasse Asphalt bebt,  
wie ein Schleifer staubt der Regen,  
bis sie abhebt und sie schwebt  
der Sonne entgegen.

Refrain:

G C  
Über den Wolken

D G  
muß die Freiheit wohl grenzenlos sein.

em am  
Alle Ängste, alle Sorgen, sagt man,

D G  
blieben darunter verborgen und dann,

C G  
würde was hier groß und wichtig erscheint

D D7 G  
plötzlich nichtig und klein.

2. Strophe:

Ich seh' ihr noch lange nach,  
seh' sie die Wolken erklimmen.  
Bis die Lichter nach und nach  
ganz im Regengrau verschwimmen.  
Meine Augen haben schon  
jenen winz'gen Punkt verloren.  
Nur von fern klingt monoton  
das Summen der Motoren.

Refrain:

Über den Wolken...

3. Strophe:



Dann ist alles still ich geh',  
Regen durchdringt meine Jacke.  
Irgendjemand kocht Kaffee  
in der Luftaufsichtsbaracke.  
In den Pfützen schwimmt Benzin,  
schillernd wie ein Regenbogen.  
Wolken spiegeln sich darin,  
ich wär gern mitgeflogen.

Refrain:

Über den Wolken...

# The boxer

(Simon & Garfunkel)

1. Strophe:

C am  
I am just a poor boy, though my story's seldom told  
G dm G C  
I have squandered my resistance for a pocketful of mumbles such are  
promises.  
am G F  
All lies and jest, still a man hears what he wants to hear,  
C G G7 C  
and disregards the rest.

2. Strophe:

When I left my home and my family, I was no more than a boy  
in the company of strangers in the quiet of a railway station running  
scared,  
laying low, seeking out the poorer quarters where the ragged people go,  
G F em C  
looking for the places only they would know.  
am G am G F C  
Lielalalie, lielalielalielalie lielalie lielalie lalalalalie lalalalalie

3. Strophe:

Asking only workman's wages I come looking for a job, but I get no offers,  
just a comeon from the whores on Seventh Avenue.  
I do declare, there were times when I was so lonesome I took some comfort  
there.  
G C am G  
Ooolala la la la la la Lielalalie,...

4. Strophe:

C am G  
Then I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was gone, going home  
dm G C em am G  
where the New York City winter's aren't bleeding me, leading me, going  
home.  
C am  
In the clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his trade

and he carries the reminders of ev'ry glove that laid him down or

cut him till he cried it out his anger and his shame,

"I am leaving, I am leaving!", but the fighter still remains.

Lielalie,...

# Lola

(The Kinks)

1. Strophe:

E  
I met her in a club down in old Soho,  
A D E  
where you drink champagne and it tastes just like Cherrycola  
A  
C-O-L-A cola.

2. Strophe:

E  
She walked up to me, and she asked me to dance.  
A D E  
I asked her her name and in a dark brown voice she said: "Lola".  
A D C D  
L-O-L-A Lola, la la la la Lola.

3. Strophe (wie 1.):

Well, I'm not the world's most physical guy,  
but when she squeezed me tight she nearly broke my spine - oh my Lola.  
la la la la Lola.

4. Strophe (wie 2.):

Well I'm not dump, but I can't understand,  
why she walked like a woman and talked like a man, oh my Lola.  
la la la la Lola, la la la la Lola.

5. Strophe:

E H7 F#7  
Well, we drank champagne and danced all night under electrical candle  
light.

A  
She picked me up and sat me on her knee and said:

"Dear boy, won't you come home with me?"

6. Strophe (wie 2.):

Well, I'm not the world's most passionate guy,  
but when I looked in her eyes, well , I almost fell for my Lola.  
la la la la Lola, la la la la Lola, Lola, la la la la Lola, la la la la  
Lola.

7. Strophe:

E A E H A E G A E H  
I pushed her away. I walked to the door. I fell to the floor.

E G#7 c#m H  
I got down on my knees. Then I looked at her and she at me.

8. Strophe (wie 1.):

Well, that's the way that I wanted to stay,  
and I always want it to be this way for my Lola.  
la la la la Lola.

9. Strophe (wie 1.):

Girls will be boys and boys will be girls,  
it's a mixed up, muddled up, shook up world except for Lola.  
la la la la Lola.

10. Strophe (wie 5.):

Well I left my home just a week before,  
and I never ever kissed a woman before.  
But Lola smiled and took me by the hand and said:  
"Dear boy, I'm gonna make you a man."

11. Strophe (wie 2.):

Well I'm not the world's most masculine man,  
but I know what I am and I'm glad, I'm a man and so is Lola.  
la la la la Lola, Lola, la la la la Lola, la la la la Lola...