Cocaine Blues

С G Early one morning while making around, I took a shot of cocain and I shot my woman down, went right home and I went to bed I - stuck that lovin' fourty-four beneath my head. $C^7 C$ Early next morning I grabbed that gun, took a shot of cocain and the way I'd run. Made a good run but I ran too slow, they overtook me down in Juarez, Mexico. C⁷C G Laid in a hard joint, takin' a pill, inwalked the sheriff from Jericho Hill, said Willie Lee your name is not Jack Brown, you're the dirty hobbit, shot your woman down! $\mathbf{C}^{7}\mathbf{C}$ I said "Yes, Sir, my name is Willie Lee, if you've got a warrant just read it to me. Shot her down because she made me sore: С I thought I was her Daddy but she had five more." $\mathbf{C}^{\mathsf{T}}\mathbf{C}$ G When I was arrested I was dressed in black, the put me on a train and they took me back. G⁷ С I had no friends for to go my bail: they slugged my dried-up carcass in that county-jail. Got up next morning `bout a half-past-nine, despite the sheriff commin' down the line, popped and he coffed as he cleared his throat, he said: "Now -huuh- that dirty hop into the district court." Into the courtroom my trial began where I was handled by twelve honest men. Just before the jury started out I saw that little judge commenced to look about.

In about five minutes in-walked a man holding the verdict in his right hand. The verdict read "in the first degree" I hollered "Lord y Lord, they haven`t mercy on me!"

The judge he smiled as he picked up his pen: "Ninety-nine years in them Folsom-Pain!" Ninety-nine years underneath that frown - I can't forget the day I shot my woman down.

Come on you hobbs and listen on to me, lay of that whiskey and let that cocain be.

Daughter of a Railroadman

Ε Leaving in a cloud of burning senders, senders from a fire of love gone out. Never lookin' back when she's highballin', she's the daughter of a railroadman, no doubt. Ε Wakin' in a new bed every morning, breakin' in a new heart every night. Up and running while the world is sleeping, she's the daughter of a railroadman, alright. She is long and sneak and made for movin', she's outward bound in any kind she can. С G EM D She won't be staying long in any station, she's the daughter of a railroadman. Cries out in the night when she gets lonely, you can bet she won't be lonely long. D On down the line waits someone her arrival and the daughter of a railroadman is gone. She is long and sneak and made for movin', G^7 she's outward bound in any kind she can. Em D G She won't be staying long in any station, she's the daughter of a railroadman.

<u>Give it away</u>

A D A When I woke up this morning I had something on my face, E D it was still there when I brushed my teeth, still there when I shaved. D A I showed it to my neighbour and he broke into a grin. E A I gave it away, I gave it away. D A E A Smiles don't cost money, give it away, give it away.

Smiles don't cost money, give it away, give it away.DAAA EMaybe all you have is just a kind word you can say, give it away, give it away.

I woke up this morning with a song in my heart, I hummed it all through coffee and it gave my day a start. I took my song to work with me and I sing it for my friends, I gave it away, I gave it away.

Yes, Jesus loves me, give it away, give it away. Maybe all you have is just a kind word you can say, give it away, give it away.

> Don`t think people do not care, I know they care a lot. Don`t be bashful of somebody, give it all you`ve got. Understanding means more than you ever thought it could, so give it away, give it away.

Love someone sometime, give it away, give it away. Maybe all you have is just a kind word you can say, give it away, give it away. Give it away, give it away.

Go on Blues

CFGCGo on Blues, go on lonesome, get your dark clouds off of me.FGG⁷CGo on Blues, go on troubles, turn loose of me, set me free.

Bb I've been down through that valley with you **G**⁷ D now I found me somebody who loves me too. С F G Go on Blues, go away from me, go on by me, go on Blues. **C**⁷ R^b I've been down through that valley with you \mathbf{G}^7 D now I found me somebody who loves me too. С F G Go on Blues, go on by me, stay away from me, go on Blues. G С Yeah, go on Blues, go on by me, get away from me, go on Blues!

Hit the road and go

C I woke up this afternoon, looked into Your eyes C⁷ and something was as wrong as if the sun forgot to rise. F I picked up a roadmap and I checked a few good places that I know G And if You're no longer givin' I believe I'll hit the road and go.

I just got the feelin' that the fire was burning out C⁷ `cause the air was turnin' colder every time You came about F C and a flame won`t take a faning, if the last reserve of love is runnin' low. G F C So since I got a button up, I believe I`II hit the road and go.

County-road six-forty, state-highway forty-five, C⁷ life out off the interstate is very much alive. F C There's magic in the mountains and music in the valleys down below G F C and my song ain't through playing yet, so I believe I'll hit the road and go.

Good morning to you, sunshine, good morning to you, rain, the windshieldwiper`s rhythm keeps me singin´ down the pain. The day I`m gonna miss You less - if I miss You at all - You`ll never know, You`ll never know.

This rambler has cut all the ties and pulled up stakes to hit the road and go, this rambler has cut all the ties and pulled up stakes to hit the road and go.

<u>Hurt so bad</u>

С I thought I could walk away and keep on going, leave you flat and never once be sad. F I didn't know the pain would keep on growing, С G С and I didn`know that it could hurt so bad - hurt so bad, hurt so bad. All night long I'm outta drivin' round, every this n that the way like mad, always end up on your side of town -С С I didn't know that it could hurt so bad - hurt so bad, hurt so bad. F С G Don't give in, go on and don't look back, hold on to my pride I said. С (Am) G I won't let my heart turn my head. New day dawnin' on your world without me, you won't miss something that you never had. You'll be making it alright without me, but I didn`know that it could hurt so bad - hurt so bad, hurt so bad. Don't give in, go on and don't look back, hold on to my pride I said. I won't let my heart turn my head. New day dawnin' on your world without me, you won't miss something that you never had. You'll be making it alright without me, but I didn`know that it could hurt so bad - hurt so bad, hurt so bad, hurt so bad - hurt so bad, hurt so bad.

I would like to see You again

 G
 C
 G
 C
 D
 G

 I was sitting here thinking about old times - some old times, some old friends.
 C
 D
 G

 And sudddenly it crossed my mind that I would like to see You again.
 C
 G
 C
 D
 G

 Remember how we used to walk and talk - walk and talk, holding hands.
 C
 G
 C
 D
 G

 We said we loved each other I recall, made a lot future plans.
 C
 D
 G

 C
 D
 G
 C
 D
 G

 But the years have come and gone, and a whole lot has happened since then,
 C
 D
 G
 Em

 C
 D
 G
 Em
 Em
 Em

 but tonight Babe, Your memory's awfully strong on my mind
 C
 D
 G

 and I would like to see You again.
 G
 C
 D
 G

 C
 G
 C
 D
 G

 It's funny how an old flame comes back - come on back - makes you blue.
 C
 D
 G

 C
 G
 C
 D
 G

 And I just saw a picture of a railroadtrack and some old shack and me and You.
 C
 G
 C
 D
 G

 Guess I'd better straighten out my mind - straighten it out - go to bed,
 C
 D
 G
 G

 and pray that I don't dream about old times - some old times, gone and dead.
 G
 D
 G
 C
 D
 G

The years have come and gone and a whole lot has happened since then, C D G Em but tonight Babe, Your memory's awfully strong on my mind, C D G C G C D G and I would like to see You again. Mmmh...

In a young girl's mind

Hand me my guitar, there's a song that I was singin' back when I was young and I had a good time G G D D^7 Em С G lookin' for love in the misty water of the seas that roll in a young girl's mind. \mathbf{D}^7 С G Only in shadows and lonely at nights, she turns to you softly, you turn on the light С You use her and abuse her and you know it ain't right Em to treat one who loves you so badly, when she's doin' the best that she can. You know she's doin' the best that she can. Do you believe in dreams? Do you believe in dreamers? Hopin' that you'll find what you're lookin' for. You don't have to worry `cause there`s a bright tomorrow in the dreams that roll in a young girl`s mind. Only in shadows and lonely at nights, she turns to you softly - you turn on the light.

You use her and abuse her and you know it ain`t right to treat one who loves you so badly when she`s doin' the best that she can. You know she`s doin' the best that she can.

Hand me my guitar, there`s a song that I was singin´ back when I was young and I had a good time lookin´ for love in the misty water of the seas that roll in a young girl`s mind, of the seas that roll in a young girl`s mind.

<u>It`s all over</u>

D I was on my way to You and I was worried, I was all torn up and nervous `cause I knew that You`d be gone. I knocked and crossed my fingers while I waited D^7 and I couldn't hide the teardrops when I walked away alone. G D It's all over, it's all over my heart echoed, \mathbf{D}^7 D every minute that you cry for her is wasted, don't you know. It's all over, it's all over, so forget her, stop your cryin' turn around and let her go. I was runnin round in circles like a baby, I was in a daze because I loved You so I couldn' see I was broken in a million little pieces D when I saw enough to realize You didn't care for me. It's all over, it's all over my heart echoed, D^7 every minute that you cry for her is wasted, don't you know. It's all over, it's all over, so forget her, **A**⁷ stop your cryin' turn around and let her go.

Lately

C G Lately I've been thinking that you don't love me at all, G^7 C C^7 lately I've been reading and the writing on the wall F C F is saying "Looks like you be going" and I've no sure way of knowing G G^7 C but somehow that's what I've been thinking lately.

 $\begin{array}{c} G\\ Lately you`ve been saying things that I don`t understand \\ G^7 C C^7\\ Iately you look through me as if I`m another man \\ F C F\\ insted of your old one and only - I`m beginning to get lonely \\ G G^7 C\\ I been feelin' you`ll be leaving lately. \end{array}$

You might as well just stop it now `cause I already know G^7 C C^7 you wouldn`t hurt me less if you`d just go ahead and go F C Fyou know your heart`s already gone so you might as well go on, G G^7 C things have not been workin´ for us lately.

G G⁷ **C** Things have not been working for us lately.

Love has lost again

CGF C G F G I guess we're over - and it's all been said before - but I still want You F С Am though there's no reason anymore - I can't remember when You and I began F С **GFC** it makes no difference `cause love has lost again. F G С G If there's a reason - we forgot it long ago - if there's an answer F С Am it's one I'll never know - the price of giving I just don't understand F С **GFC** G but it's collected and love has lost again. G С G All that's left now - is the closing of the door - it sounds so final Am С F. but I don't listen anymore - it's not the last time that I'll break insted of bend G but for the moment love has lost again. Am It's not the last time that I'll break insted of bend GFC G

but for the moment love has lost again.

Muddy Waters

Am **E**⁷ Δm Mary, grab the baby, river's risin' muddy water taking back the land. Am F Am Old framehouse she can't take one more beatin', Am ain't no use to stay and make a stand. Well, the morninglight showed water in the valley, $E E^7$ Daddy's grave just went below the line. Am Am Things to save, you just can't take them with you, flood`ll swallow all you leave behind. F F⁷ С Am Won't be back to start all over 'cause what I felt before is gone. Am Am Am Mary, take the child the river's rising, muddy water takin' back my home. Am The road is gone and this one paid the levee; С turn my back on what I've left below, oh. Am Am Shiftin' lands and broken farms around me - muddy water's changin' all I know. С **E**⁷ Am Hard to say just what I'm loosin', ain't never felt so all alone. Am Am Am Mary take the child the river's rising - muddy water taking back my home. G Am Won't be back to start all over 'cause what I felt before is gone. Am Am Am Mary, take the child the river's rising, muddy water takin' back my home. Am That muddy water takin back my home. Muddy water's takin' back my home, muddy water takin' back my home.

<u>Oney</u>

I dedicate this song to the working man, for every man who puts in eight or ten hard hours a day of work and toil and sweat, who's always got somebody lookin' down his neck tryin' to get more out of him than he really ought to have to put in. С After twenty-nine long years of workin' in this job with Oney standing over me \mathbf{G}^7 today when that old whistle blows I'll check in all my gear and I'll retire. The superintendent just dropped by and said they`d planned my little get-together, G⁷ then he said I'd never made it if old Oney had not held me to the fire. **C**⁷ D I've seen him in my dreams at night and woke up in the morning feelin' tired \mathbf{G}^7 G D and old Oney don't remember when I came here how he tried to get me fired. With his folded hands behind him every morning Oney waited at the gate Δ7 D where he'd rant'n raved like I committed murder clockin' in five minutes late. But today they gather `round me like I`ve seen `em do when any man retires, then old Oney's gonna tell me from now on I'm free to do what I desire. He'll present me with that little old gold watch they give a man at times like this, but there's one thing he's not countin' on: today's the day I give old Oney his. Ha-ha-ha! E F7 I've been working building muscles Oney's just been standing 'round and gettin' soft R⁷ R and today about four-thirty I'll make up for every good nightsleep I've lost. When I'm gone I'll be remembered as a working man that put his point across with a right hand full of knuckles `cause today I show old Oney who`s the boss. Hmmm... what time is it? Four-thirty? Hey, Oney, Oney! Ha-ha-ha-haa-ha-ha-ha!

That old time feeling

I could lie here forever, listen to the fallin' rain.

I didn't think I would ever get touched this way again until You came:

You smiled at me and rolled away the years - back to a place

there was time enough to love, love enough to give.

You give me that old-time feelin', You gimme that old-time feelin'.

We'll find a better place, a feelin' that we can't erase,

the rainbows that we chased will never end.

We're commin' close again, when your love let's me in.

I don't know where I stop und You begin. You gimme that old-time feelin'.

In the early morning walking I have You by my side.

The morning breeze is blowing all the troubles from my mind

and when the evening comes we'll watch the moon rise easy in the sky

the way it used to be. That old way of lovin' is commin' back to me.

You give me that old-time feelin', You gimme that old-time feelin'. We'll find a better place, a feelin' that we can't erase, the rainbows that we chased will never end. We're commin' close again, when your love let's me in. I don't know where I stop und You begin. You gimme that old-time feelin'. You gimme that-old time feelin'.

That`s the way it is

G Remember back in school, we learned a golden rule: G⁷
C do on to others as you'd have them do to you; C⁷
G you're supposed to love me as much as I love you -D
D⁷
G it's a shame: that ain't the way it is.

Lovers in a movie on that great big screen: he treats her like she is a queen, she treats him like a king. Wouldn`t it be nice if life was lived that way? It`s a shame: that ain`t the way it is.

CDG G^7 I`d like to start each morning with "Good morning, dear",CDGG^7CDGG^7and end each night with a good-night-kiss,CDGEmCDGEmbut all I have is your memory with me lying here.DD^7GIt`s a shame, but that`s the way it is.

A lovesong tells a story of a good love going bad, then paints a pretty picture of that same love comin' back. I wish that I could sing it, I wish that I could paint it. It's a shame: that ain't the way it is.

I`d like to start each morning with "Good morning, dear", and end each night with a good-night-kiss, but all I have is your memory with me lying here. It`s a shame, but that`s the way it is. It`s a shame, but that`s the way it is.

I wish I was crazy again

I met an old friend this morning and I stopped him and called him by name **E7** I said the years haven't changed you but he said "Good Lord - how you changed". So we stood there and talked on the corner and remembered the good times we had, **E7** then he asked if we're happy together and I only smiled and I said: "Yes, she keeps me off the streets, and she keeps me out of troubles, D Α sometimes at night, Lord, when I hear the wind, I wish I was crazy again, yes, I wish I was crazy again." E Then we stopped in a tavern, we had us a round or two E **E7** we called ourselfes "Old Desperados" as old friends are likely to do. D E We sat for a while and remembered then he said "Let's have just one more" I said: "I`d sure like to join you, but I`d best be goin' on home." Е Yes, she keeps me off the streets, and she keeps me out of troubles, D D Α sometimes at night, Lord, when I hear the wind, I wish I was crazy again, yes, I wish I was crazy again. E She keeps me off the streets, and she keeps me out of troubles, sometimes at night, Lord, when I hear the wind, I wish I was crazy again, yes, I wish I was crazy again.

You`re so close to me

A G D A You're so close to me, your body and your soul are now a part of me. E E⁷ A We are one now, no-one could ever know just what you are to me. G D A You're so close to me, your deepest, darkest secrets all belong to me. E D A I am you, you are me, you're so close to me. E E⁷ A And in the morning I can look into Your eyes and know Your feelings. E E⁷ A We can talk to one-another without speaking D E G and if it's loving that you want I'm gonna know it, D E

your sweet eyes show it every morning.

You're so close to me, your body and your soul are now a part of me. We are one now, no-one could ever know just what you are to me. You're so close to me, your deepest, darkest secrets all belong to me. I am you, you are me, you're so close to me.

And in the evening I can feel your gentle softness without touching you. I don't need another thing I've got so much in you and if it's loving that you want I'm gonna give it, I'm gonna live it every evening.

You're so close to me, your body and your soul are now a part of me.We are one now, noone could ever know just what you are to me.You're so close to me, your deepest, darkest secrets all belong to me.I am you, you are me, you're so close to me, You're so close to me.

Always on my mind

Maybe I didn`t love you quite as often as I could have. Maybe I didn`t treat you, quite as good as I should have. If I made you feel second best, girl I`m sorry, I was blind you were always on my mind, you were always on my mind.

Maybe I didn't hold you all those lonely, lonely times.

I guess I never told you that I'm so happy that you're mine.

Little things I should have said`n done I just never took the time.

You were always on my mind, you were always on my mind.

Tell me, tell my that your sweet love hasn't died.

Give me, gimme one more chance to keep you satisfied - I'll keep you satisfied.

Little things I should have said`n done I just never took the time.

You were always on my mind, you were always on my mind.

You were always on my mind, you are always on my mind.

Unchained

G D G D G I have been ungrateful, I've been unwise. D G D Restless from the cradle now I realize: D Em С Em C D D It's so hard to see the rainbow through glasses dark as these. Em C G D G D G Maybe I'll be able from now on on my knees. С G G С Ohoh, I am week, oh, I know I am vain, take this weight from me, D С G let my spirit be unchained. D G D G Old man swaying at the sidewalk, I`m overcome. D G G D Seems that we both forgotten, forgotten to go home. D Em С D Em С D Oh, have I seen an angel, oh have I seen a ghost? Em C G D G D G Where's that rock of ages when I need it most? G С G С Ohh, I am week, oh, I know I am vain, take this weight from me, G С let my spirit be unchained.

Cats in the cradle

A child arrived just the other day, he came to the world in the usual way

but there were planes to catch and bills to pay,

he learned a lot while I was away.

And he was talkin' before I knew it and as he grew he'd say:

"I`m gonna be like you, Dad, you know I`m gonna be like you."

And the cats in the cradle and the silver spoon,

little boy blue and the man in the moon.

When you'll comin' home, Dad; I don't know when, we'll get together then,

you know we'll have a good time then.

My son turned ten just the other day, he said "Thanks for the ball, Dad, come on let's play.

Can you teach me to throw?" I said "Not today, I got a lot to do" he said "That's okay"

and he walked away but a smile he never did it said

"I`m gonna be like him, yeah, you know I`m gonna be like him."

And the cats in the cradle and the silver spoon,

little boy blue and the man in the moon.

When you'll comin' home, Dad; I don't know when, we'll get together then,

you know we'll have a good time then.

He came from college just the other day, so much like a man I just had to say:

"Son I`m proud of you can you sit for a while?" He shook his head and he said with a smile:

"What I'd really like, Dad, is to borrow the carkeys, see you later, can I have them please?"

And the cats in the cradle and the silver spoon,

little boy blue and the man in the moon.

When you'll comin' home, son, I don't know when, we'll get together then,

you know we'll have a good time then.

Now I've retired, my son moved away, I called him up just the other day.

I said "I'd like to see you if you don't mind", he said "I'd love to, Dad, if I could find a time,

my new job's a hazzle and the kids got to flu but it's nice talkin' to you, Dad,

it's sure nice talkin' to you.

As I hung up the phone it occured to me: he's grown up just like me,

my boy was just like me.

And the cats in the cradle and the silver spoon,

little boy blue and the man in the moon.

When you'll comin' home, son, I don't know when, we'll get together then, Dad,

you know we'll have a good time then.

<u>I still miss someone</u>

D G At my door the leaves are falling, a cold wild wind will come, С С G D sweethearts walk by together and I still miss someone. С D D G I go out on a party and look for a little fun С D D G but I find a darken corner `cause I still miss someone. G G G D G No, I never got over those blue eyes. I see them everywhere. G С D С D I miss those arms that held me when all the love was there. D G С D I wonder if she's sorry for leavin' what we'd began. G There's someone for me somewhere and I still miss someone. D С G С G D No, I never got over those blue eyes. I see them everywhere. D G С D I miss those arms that held me when all the love was there. D I wonder if she's sorry for leavin' what we'd began. G There's someone for me somewhere and I still miss someone.

Memories are made of this

C GG7 C C G G7 G G Take one fresh and tender kiss, add one stolen night of bliss. С С G **G G7** F G One girl, one boy, some grief, some joy: memories are made of this. C GG7 C G **G G7** G Don't forget a small moonbeam, folded lightly with a dream, С F G С **C7** your lips and mine to zip the wine: memories are made of this. F Then add the wedding-bells, one house where lovers dwell, C7 F G **G7** С three little kids for the flavour, start carefully through the day, C7 D **D7 G G**7 С see how the flavour stays, these are the dreams that we will savour. C GG7 C G С G С **G G**7 With his blessings from above, served generousely with love, G С С G С **G G7** F one man, one wife, one love for life: memories are made of this. С G C GG7 C G С

Memories are made of this. Memories are made of this.

Nine Pound Hammer

CFGC Well this nine-pound hammer is a little too heavy for my side, honey, for my side. Im goin' on a mountain, gonna see my baby G and I ain't comin' back, Lord I ain't comin' back. Oh, roll on buddy, don't you roll so slow, CG how can I go when my wheels won't roll? С Roll on buddy, pull a load o' coal, how can I go, when my wheels won't roll? Well, it's a long way to harmon, its a long way to hazard, G just to get a little brew, just to get a little brew. Now when I'm long gone, you can make my tombstone out o' number nine coal, out o' number nine coal. CG Roll on buddy, don't you roll so slow, how can I go when my wheels won't roll? C G

Oh roll on buddy, pull a load o' coal, how can I go, when my wheels won't roll?

On the road again

С **C7** On the road again, I just can't wait to get on the road again. **D7 A7** The life I love is making music with my friends G **G7** and I can't wait to get on the road again. **C7** On the road again, goin' places that I've never been, D **A7 D7** seein' things that I may never see again G **G7** and I can't wait to get on the road again. F С On the road again, like a band of gipsies we go down the highway, with the best of friends, insisting that the world keeps turning our way G and our way **C7** is on the road again. I just can't wait to get on the road again. **A7** D **D7** The life I love is making music with my friends G **G7** and I can't wait to get on the road again, **G7** and I can't wait to get on the road again.

<u>Rowboat</u>

Rowboat, row me to the shore, she don't wanna be my friend no more.

She dug a hole in the bottom of my soul.

She don't wanna be my friend no more.

Pick me up, gimme some food to eat. In your truck goin' no place.

I'll be home talkin' to nobody. You'll be strange, you'll be far away.

Big, fat moon, and my body's out of tune.

With the burnin' waves she's a billion years away.

Dogfood on the floor, and I'd been like this before.

She is all and everything else is small.

Pick me up, gimme some alcohol. In your truck playin' the radio.

I'll be home with the gasolin. You'll be stoned, you'll be far away.

Rowboat, row me to the shore, she don't wanna be my friend no more.

She dug a hole in the bottom of my soul.

She is all and everything else is small.

Sea of Heartbreak

Bm G The lights in the harbour don't shine for me. Bm G I`m like a lost ship that drifts on the sea. **A7 A7** D This sea of heartbreak, lost love and lonelyness, memories of your caress, **D7 G** so define how I wish you were mine again my dear, **A7** I'm on this sea of tears - sea of heartbreak. Bm Oh, how did I loose you? Oh, where did I fail? Bm Why did you leave me always to sail? **A7 A7** D This sea of heartbreak, lost love and lonelyness, memories of your caress, **D7** G so define how I wish you were mine again my dear, **A7** I'm on this sea of tears - sea of heartbreak. D7 G **A A7** Oh, what I'd give just to sail back to shore, back to your arms once more. Bm G Come to my rescue, oh, come here to me. Bm Take me and keep me away from the sea. Sea of heartbreak, lost love and lonelyness, memories of your caress, so define how I wish you were mine again my dear, I'm on this sea of tears - sea of heartbreak.

Sea of heartbreak. sea of heartbreak, sea of heartbreak.

The one Rose

So blue, lonesome too but still true.

Rosie haunts me, makes me think of you.

You're the one rose that'left in my heart, dear.

I love you, adore you, I do.

Each night in dreamland we wander alone

telling love stories I knew.

When from a blue sky a black cloud came rolling

breaking my heart in two.

Oh, we ought not to part I have said from the start,

you`re the one rose that`s left in my heart.

Oh, we ought not to part I have said from the start,

you`re the one rose that`s left in my heart.

Heute hier, morgen dort

GCGHeute hier, morgen dort, bin kaum da, muß ich fortEmDHab mich niemals deswegen beklagt.GCGGHab es selbst so gewählt, nie die Jahre gezählt,EmDGGnie nach Gestern und Morgen gefragt.

 D
 C
 G

 Manchmal träume ich schwer und dann denk ich es wär
 D
 C
 G

 D
 C
 G
 G

 Zeit zu bleiben und nun ganz was andres zu tun.
 C
 G

 So vergeht Jahr um Jahr und es ist mir längst klar
 Em
 D
 G

 Daß nichts bleibt, daß nichts bleibt, wie es war.
 D
 G

Daß man mich kaum vermißt, schon nach Tagen vergißt wenn ich längst wieder anderswo bin stört und kümmert mich nicht; vielleicht bleibt mein Gesicht doch dem ein ´oder andren im Sinn.

Manchmal träume ich schwer und dann denk ich es wär Zeit zu bleiben und nun ganz was andres zu tun.
So vergeht Jahr um Jahr und es ist mir längst klar Daß nichts bleibt, daß nichts bleibt, wie es war.

Fragt mich einer, warum ich so bin, bleib ich stumm denn die Antwort darauf fällt mir schwer. Denn was neu ist, wird alt und was gestern noch galt stimmt schon heut oder morgen nicht mehr.

Manchmal träume ich schwer und dann denk ich es wär Zeit zu bleiben und nun ganz was andres zu tun. So vergeht Jahr um Jahr und es ist mir längst klar Daß nichts bleibt, daß nichts bleibt, wie es war.

Can the circle be unbroken

CC7FCCan the circle be unbroken, by and by, Lord, by and by?GCThere's a better home awaiting, in the sky, Lord, in the sky.

C7 F C I was standing by the window on one cold and cloudy day G C When I saw the hearse come rolling for to carry my mother away.

C7FCCan the circle be unbroken, by and by, Lord, by and by?GCCThere's a better home awaiting, in the sky, Lord, in the sky.

C7FCLord, I told the undertaker: "Undertaker, please drive slowGCFor the body you are hauling, Lord, I hate to see her go."

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

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

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

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

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

<u>Layla</u>

B^B Dm B^B B^B С Dm С Dm С Dm С **C**[#]**m**⁷ **E**⁷ **G**^{#7} $C^{\#}m^{7}$ E What will you do when you get lonely, noone's waiting by your side? F[#]m В Ε You've been running, hiding much too long -F[#]m B F You know it's just your foolish pride.

 A
 Dm C B^B C
 Dm
 Dm C Dm
 C Dm

 Layla - got me on my knees, Layla - begging: darlin' please, Layla.
 C B^B C A C

 Darlin', won't you ease my worried mind.

Tried to give you consolation - your old man had let you down.

Like a fool I fell in love with you,

you turned my whole world upside-down.

Layla - got me on my knees, Layla - begging: darlin' please, Layla.

Darlin', won't you ease my worried mind.

Make the best of the situation - before I finally go insane.

Please don't say we'll never find a way

`n' tell me all my love `s in vain.

Layla - got me on my knees, Layla - begging: darlin' please, Layla. Darlin', won't you ease my worried mind.

Layla - got me on my knees, Layla - begging: darlin' please, Layla. Darlin', won't you ease my worried mind.

<u>China Girl</u>

G Δm I could escape this this feelin' with my china girl. Am I'm a wreck without my little china girl. Em Em⁷ Am В I hear her heart beatin' loud as thunder, saw they stars crashing... G I'm a mess without my little china girl. G Wake up in the morning: Where's my little china girl? Em⁷ Em В I hear hearts beatin' loud as thunder, saw they stars crashing down. Em I feel a tragic like I'm Marlon Brando, when I look at my china girl. G I could pretend that nothing really meant too much, Em Em D С В when I look at my china girl. Em I stumbled into town just like a sacred cow, visions of swastika in my head, С В Em plans for everyone. It's in the white of my eyes... B Em My little china girl, you shouldn't mess with me, I'll ruin everything you are. You know: I'll give you television, I'll give you eyes of blue, С I'll give you a man who wants to rule the world. And when I get excited, my little china girl says: Em Em "Oh, Baby, just do shut your mouth!" She says: "Shshs..." She says: "Shshs..." Oh, oh, oh, oh, little china girl. Oh, oh, oh, oh, my little china girl. Am Am G Oh, oh, oh, oh, little china girl. Oh, oh, oh, oh, my little china girl.

Absolute Beginners

Gdim **F**^{#7-9} DGAGAGD Bm A_{mai}⁷ I've nothing much to offer, there's nothing much to take, Bm Em A D С I'm an absolute beginner but I'm absolutely sane. Gdim F#7-9 **Bm** A_{maj}^{7} As long as we're together the rest can go to hell, G С D Bm I absolutely love you but we're absolute beginners D G With eyes completely open but nervous all the same. **GAD** If our lovesong could fly over mountains, Bm laugh at the oceans just like the films -Em A D there's no reason to feel all the hardtimes, Bm to lay down the hardlines - it's absolutely true. Bm A_{mai}⁷ **G**dim **F**^{#7-9} DGAGAGD Nothing much could happen, nothing we can't take С G D Bm Em A for we're absolute beginners with nothing much at stake. **G**_{dim} **F**^{#7-9} D Bm A_{mai}⁷ As long as you keep smiling there's nothing more I need, G С D I absolutely love you, but we're absolute beginners G D F# and if my love is your love we're certain to succeed. GAD If our lovesong could fly over mountains, Bm sail all the heartaches, just like the films... Em A if there's reason to feel all the hardtimes, A DGBmF[#]EmAD Bm to lay down the hardlines - it's absolutely true.

The Calton Weaver

G7 C Em С Dm F G Am I'm a weaver, a Calton weaver, I'm a rash and a roving blade, Am F G7 C Am Dm G7 I've got silver in my pockets, I'll go and follow the roving trade. C Am Dm G7 C Em G7 C Ref: Oh, whisky, whisky, Nancy Whisky, whisky, whisky, Nancy, oh. Em F G Am Dm G7 C C As I came in by Glesca city, Nancy Whisky I chanced to smell, Am F G7 C Am Dm G7 С I gaed in, sat down beside her, seven long years I loved her well. Ref. Am Dm G7 С The mair I kissed her, the mair I loved her, F G Em the mair I kissed her, the mair she smiled. Am F G7 С C Am Dm **G7** And I forgot my mither's teaching, Nancy soon had me beguiled. Ref. G7 C Em F Am Dm G С I woke early in the morning, to slake my drouth it was my need; C Am F G7 C Am Dm G7 I tried to rise but I wasna able, Nancy had me by the heid. Ref. Dm G7 C Em С Am F . G "C'wa, landlady, whit's the lawin'? Tell me whit there is to pay." C Am F G7 C Am Dm G7 "Fifteen shillings is the reckoning, pay me quickly and go away." Ref. C Am Dm G7 C Em F G As I went out by Glesca city, Nancy Whisky, I chanced to smell; C Am F G7 C Am Dm **G7** I gaed in, drank four and sixpence, a't was left was a crooked scale. Ref. C Am Dm G7 C Em F G I'll gang back to the calton weaving, I'll surely mak' the shuttles fly; F C **G7** С Am Dm Am I'll mak' mair at the Calton weaving than ever did in a roving way. Ref. Am Dm G7 C Em F G Come all ye weavers, Calton weavers, a' ye weavers where e'er ye be; Am F G7 C Am Dm G7 Beware of whisky, Nancy Whisky, she'll ruin you as she ruined me. Ref.

Kilgary Mountain

G Em As I was a-walkin' upon Kilgary Mountain, С G I met with Col'nel Pepper and his money he was counting. Em I drew up me pistols and I rattled up me saber, С G saying "Stand and deliver, for I am a bold deceiver." D G Ref.: Mush a ring um durum dah, whack fol the daddy, oh, G **D7** С G whack fol the daddy, oh, there's whisky in the jar.

The money in me hand, it looked so neat and jolly, I Took it right straight home for to give to my Molly. She sware that she loved me and she never would deceive me but the devil's in the women and they always lie so easy. Ref.

I went to me chambers to prepare myself for slumber to dream of gold and girls and sure it is no wonder; but Molly took me pistols and she filled them up with water and she sent for Colonel Pepper to make ready for a slaughter. Ref.

I woke next morning early, between six and seven, with gaurds around me bed in both numbers odd and even. I flew to me pistols, but, alas, I was mistaken, I couldn't shoot the water and a prisoner I was taken. Ref.

They threw me into jail without a judge nor writing for robbing Colonel Pepper up on Kilgary Mountain but they didn't take me fists, so I knocked the jailer down and bid myself adieu to the jail in Sligo town. Ref.

King of the Road

 G
 C
 D(7)
 G

 Trailer for sale or rent, rooms to let fifty cents,
 C
 D7

 no phone, no pool, no pets, I ain't got no cigarettes,
 G
 C
 D7
 G

 I bet two hours of pushin' broom buys a eight by twelve four-bed room
 C
 D7
 G

 I m a man of means by no means - King of the Road!
 I man of the Road!
 I man of the Road!

GCD(7)GThird boxcar, midnight train, destination Banger, Maine.CD7Old worn-out suit and shoes, I don't pay no Union dues.GCD7GI smoke old stogies I have found, short, but not to beg around.CD7I'm a man of means by no means - King of the Road!

G C D7 G I know every engineer on every train, all of the children and all of their names C And every hand-out in every town

And every lock that ain't locked when no-one's around, I sing:

 G
 C
 D(7)
 G

 Trailer for sale or rent, rooms to let fifty cents,
 C
 D7

 no phone, no pool, no pets, I ain 't got no cigarettes,
 G
 C
 D7
 G

 I bet two hours of pushin' broom buys a eight by twelve four-bed room
 C
 D7
 G

 I m a man of means by no means - King of the Road!
 I man of the Road!
 I man of the Road!

Drink to me

 C
 F
 C
 G
 C
 G
 C
 G
 C
 G

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

 C
 F
 C
 G
 C
 G
 C
 G
 C

 But only the orchid was worthy of you, so I threw all the others away.
 C7

 Then you took the orchid and you breathed on it's petals

 F
 G G7
 C
 F
 C
 G

 And after a day or two the flower still blooms, but the sense is not the orchid's,
 C
 G
 C

 it carries the savour of you.
 C
 It carries the savour of you.
 C
 G

FFGCGCSo if you're gonna drink to me, drink with your eyes and I'll never cry for wineFCGCGOr leave a kiss in an empty coffee cup then pass it from your lips to mine.C7`Cause I've got a thirst burning way down in my soulFG G7CFCGG7CFCGand honey from a sugartree is not half as sweet as the air that you breath,GGCHoney, come here and drink to me.C7CCC

Wide open road

C7 С Well, you said you had enough, you said that you were leaving, I said shove off Honey, Baby, I ain't griefin' С G **G7** pack your bag then pull out this evening, there's a wide open road. С C7 F Early this morning you were nowhere about and so I searched the town that you had done pulled out, I looked at North, East and West and then **G G**7 **D7** a-leading south I saw a wide open road. There's a wide open road when leaving south from my abode D7 G С if you stick about and turn your head around then there's a wide open road. Well, the reason I was lookin' for you all over town was to tell you that your kitty-cat is still around **G7** and you left your weddingring when you went down that wide open road. С **C7** If you're gonna stay away then honey, let me know how to cook hot bisquits, how to roll the dough, **D7 G G**7 everything's gone crazy since I told you to go down that wide open road. There's a wide open road and honey, I want you to know you can look down south or you can turn back home **G**C С then there's a wide open road!

Blue Train

Ε There's an engine at the station and the whistle blows my name **H7** it is calling, calling, calling: "Come and get aboard the train!". My baby's gone and I'm alone to live in mysery **H7** I'm gonna call and make a reservation for me. H7 Е Ref.: Gonna ride a blue train, gonna ride a blue train. **H7** Ε Gonna ride a blue train, gonna ride a blue train. I'm gonna climb aboard and ride until I learn to smile, H7 I'll be knockin' out the blues while I'll be knockin' out the miles. With my guitar beatin' rhythm to the click-clack of the wheels **H7** Ε

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

Ref.

Conductor, go and tell the man to shuffle on the coal, H7 A E it doesn't seem as half as bad as long as I can roll. Give me another ticket and I'll stay in right with you, H7 A E

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

Ref.

Doggone Lonesome

Ε I do my best to hide this low-down feelin' **H7** I try to make believe there's noting wrong, Α but they're always asking me about you, darling, **H7** and it hurts me so to tell `em that you're gone. If they asked me I'd guess I'd be denying H7 that I've been unhappy all along Ε but if they heard my heart they'd hear it crying: Ε ",Where's my darling, when's she coming home?" E I asked myself a million times what's right for me to do, Ε H7 Α to try to loose my blues alone or hang around for you? Well, I'll make it pretty good until that moon comes shining through and then I'll get so doggone lonesome. Time stands still when you are with me, **H7** sometimes I think my heart is stoppin', too. One lonely hour seems forever -H7 sixty minutes more to wait for you.

But I think I'll keep awaitin' `til you're with me **H7** `cause I believe that lovin' you is right, F but I don't care if the sun don't rise tomorrow Е **H7** Ε if I can't have you with me tonight. Е Α Well, I know I'll keep on loving you `cause true love can't be killed H7 Ε Α I ought to get you off of my mind but I guess I never will, I could have a dozen others but I know I'll love you still H7 Ε and I get so doggone lonesome.

Any old wind that blows

С Lord, she's restless like cotton-candy clouds that sail today - slow and free, С and she possesses a mind that can't resign itself to stay - along with me, though I've tried and tried to keep her tight and satisfied until she really needs me - yes, I do but when that certain look comes on her face I can't replace it - and she leaves me. She's a butterfly in mid-july who just can't wait to try her brandnew wings - on brandnew things. And she needs no rhyme or reason when she goes. С Her mind is on what lies beyond that wall of blue horizon I suppose - and heaven knows: С G She'll go sailin' off on any old wind that blows. Yes, she will, yes, she will, she'll go sailin' off on any old wind that blows.

F I know she needs me, about as much as I need someone else - which I don't and if need be, I swear someday I'll up and leave myself - which I won't. G С Even if she loved another man I'd understand it more than I do С - but I know the only reason that she ever has for leavin' is she wants to. She's a butterfly in mid-july who just can't wait to try her brandnew wings - on brandnew things. С And she needs no rhyme or reason when she goes. G Her mind is on what lies beyond that wall of blue horizon I suppose - and heaven knows: G С She'll go sailin' off on any old wind that blows. Yes, she will, yes, she will, she'll go sailin' off on any old wind that blows.

<u>Man in Black</u>

C Well, you wonder why I always dress in black, C7 D why you never see bright colours on my back F C F C C and why does my appearence seem to have a somber tone? D D7 G Well, there's a reason for the things that I have on: C I wear the black for the poor and beaten down C7 D living on the hopeless, hungry side of town; F C F C F C I wear it for the prisoner who has long paid for his crime D D7 G G7 but he's there because he's a victim of the time.

> C I wear the black for those who never read

c7 D or listened to the words that Jesus said F C F C F C about the road to happiness through love and charity D D7 G why do you think he's talkin' straight to you and me? C Well, we're doin' mighty fine, I do suppose C7 D in our streak-a-lightning cars and fancy clothes F C F C F C but just so weary minded of the ones who are held back D D7 G G7 afront there ought to be a man in black. I wear it for the sick and lonely old $C7 \quad D$ for the reckless ones, whose bad trip left them cold. F C F C C I wear the black in mournin' for the lifes that could have been D D7 G - each week we loose a hundred fine young men; C and I wear it for the tousands who have died $C7 \quad D$ believin' that the Lord was on their side. F C F F F I wear it for another hundred-thousand who have died D D7 G G7 believin' that we all were on their side.

Well, there 're things that never will be right, I know C7 D and things need changing everywhere you go FCFCFCFCFC but `til we start to make a move, to make a few things right DDTG you'll never see me wear a suit of white. C Oh, I'd love to wear a rainbow every day C7 D and tell the world that everything's okay FCFCFC but I'll try to carry off a little darkness on my back: DGCC `til things are brighter - I'm the man in black.

A Song for the Life

 G
 D
 Em
 C
 D
 G

 I don't drink the way that I used to - lately, that just ain't my style.
 D
 Em

 And the hard times don't hurt like they once did
 C
 D
 G

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

 C
 D
 G
 C
 D
 Em

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

 C
 D
 G
 Em
 G
 Em

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

 - it keeps my feet on the ground.
 - it keeps my feet on the ground.
 - it keeps my feet on the ground.
 - it keeps my feet on the ground.

 D
 Em

 The midsummer-days ain 't too heavy
 C

 C
 D
 G

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

 D
 Em
 C
 D
 G

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

CDGCCEmAnd somehow I learned how to listen to a sound like the sun going down.CDGEmIn the magic the morning is bringing there's a song for the life, I have foundCDG- it keeps my feet on the ground.

 C
 D
 G
 C
 C
 Em

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

 C
 D
 G
 Em
 G
 Em

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

 - it keeps my feet on the ground.
 - it keeps my feet on the ground.
 - it keeps my feet on the ground.
 - it keeps my feet on the ground.

<u>Ashes to Ashes</u>

G Em Do you remember a guy that's been in such an early song? D I've heard a rumour from ground-control. Oh-no, don't say it's true. F Em They got a message from the actionman: I'm happy, hope you're happy, too. G^{#DIM} G I've loved and I've needed love, sordid details following. Α The shrieking of nothing is killing just pictures of Jap girls in synthesis. And I ain't got no money and I ain't got no hair. Em But I'm hoping to care if the planet is glowing. F Ashes to ashes, funk to funky, we know Major Tom `s a junkie F G7 Dm Am strung out in heaven's high, hitting an all time low. Time and again I tell myself I'll stay clean tonight but the little green wheels are following me. Oh-no, not again... I'm stuck with a valuable friend, I'm happy, hope you're happy, too. One flash of light, but no smoking pistol. I've never done good things, I've never done bad things, I never did anything out of the blue. Want an axe to break the ice, want to come down right now. Ashes to ashes, funk to funky, we know Major Tom `s a junkie strung out in heaven's high, hitting an all time low. Dm My mama said: "To get things done, you better not mess with Major Tom." Am⁷ Dm \mathbf{Am}^{7}

My mama said: "To get things done, you better not mess with Major Tom." **G Dm Am**⁷ **G**My mama said: "To get things done, you better not mess with Major Tom."

I don't think I could take You back again

С Now you don't have to worry about me. Babe, **G7** (C7) just hook `em up and head on out to the places where you've been. С G Go ahead and fly like an eagle in the sky (C7) and when you'll land you'll find I'm still your friend but I don't think I could take you back again. Ain't no need to bother about me, Babe, **G7** (C7) someone will come along and she will take me by the hand G С together we will walk where the grass is green and new С (C7) and I'll leave and think about you now and then but I dont think I could take you back again. Hey, where you're goin', you can get there without me CG С **C7** so goodbye, go on, goodbye. С And remember, though I'm setting you free I won't cry, cry, cry.

С I've seen you toss and turnin' in your sleep, Babe, **G7** (C7) now your dreambags are packed, you've got your ticket in your hands when you love someone, you want what's best for him that's how it is and that's how it's always been G7 and I don't think I could take you back again. Hey, where you're goin', you can get there without me CG **C7** so goodbye, go on, goodbye. С G And remember, though I'm setting you free I won't cry, cry, cry. I've seen you toss and turnin' in your sleep, Babe, **G7** G now your dreambags are packed, you've got your ticket in your hands G when you love someone, you want what's best for him that's how it is and that's how it's always been and I don't think I could take you back again.

Me and Bobby McGhee

С Busted flat in Baton Rouge, waiting for the train C7 C G feelin' 'bout as faded as my jeans Bobby flagged the diesel down just before it rained **G7** С - took us all the way to New Orleans. Then I pulled my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana **C7** F and was blowin' sad while Bobby sang the Blues with the windshieldwipers flappin' time and Bobby clappin' hands **G7** С **C7** we finally sung up every song the driver knew. **C7** F Ref.: Freedom's just another word for nothing left to loose, **G7 C C**7 nothing ain't worth nothing, but it's real. С Feelin' good was easy while Bobby sang the Blues, G **G7** feelin' good was good enough for me, good enough for me and Bobby McGhee

From the coalmines of Kentucky to the California sun Bobby shared the secrets of my soul. Standing right beside me, Lord, through ev'rything I done and ev'ry night she'd kept me from the cold. Then one day near Salina I let her slip away looking for the home I hope she'll find and I'll trade all my tomorrows for one single yesterday holding Bobby's body close to mine.

The last time

Darling, the seasons are changing - see now the leaves, how they die. Love needs no reason for ending, come kiss your Baby goodbye. Darling, the last time you lied, was it really the last time? Have all the tears that you cried simply dried up and gone? All in the world you can't hurt anymore is my feelings, whatever love ever was never lasted too long. Maybe the best of our life was a beautyful dream, Babe. That conscience was destined to crumble like castles of sand. All there is left of our love is a little girl's laughter let her keep making believin' as long as she can. Now and again I still hear some old song I don't want to is it the same over there, where you found your new friend? Sometimes at night I still wake up and feel something missing maybe I'll never believe in forever again. Darling, the seasons are changing, see now the leaves, how they die. Love needs no reason for ending, come kiss your Baby goodbye.

<u>Lucille</u>

С G In a bar in Toledo, across from the depot, on a barstand she took off her ring. **G7** I thought I'd get closer, so I walked on over, sat down and asked her her name. When the drinks finally hit her, she said: "I'm no quitter, but I finally quit livin' on dreams; hungry for laughter I'm here ever after, G I'm after whatever the other life brings." C7 C G In the mirror I saw him, I closely watched him, I saw the look in his eyes. С He came to the woman who sat there beside me and slowly he started to cry. His big hands were callous, he looked like a mountain, **C7** for a minute I thought I was dead - but he started shakin', his big heart was breaking as he turned to that woman and said: "You picked a fine time to leave me, Lucille, with four hungry children and the crops in the fields. I've had some sad times, lived through some bad times, but this time the hurtin' won't heal -**G7** you picked a fine time to leave me, Lucille."

C7 C G

After he left us, I ordered more whiskey and she said: "Let's go, have a ball"

From the lights of the ballroom to a redend hotelroom G7 C we walked without talkin' at all. Lord, she was a beauty, but when she came to me C7 F she must have thought that I'd lost my mind; C I couldn't hold her `cause the words that he told her G G7 C came back to me time after time:

"You picked a fine time to leave me, Lucille, C with four hungry children and the crops in the fields. F I've had some sad times, lived through some bad times, C but this time the hurtin' won't heal -G G7 C you picked a fine time to leave me, Lucille."

Round and Round

E Ref.: I saw the joy it was rockin' goin'round and round A yeah, rheelin'and rockin' - what a crazy sound, B And they never stopped rockin', `til the moon went down.

Oh, it sounds so sweet, I had to take me a chance A E arose out o' my seat, I just had to dance. B A E I started movin' my feet and to clap my hands.

Ref.

Yeah, twelve o´clock, yeah, the place was packed A E front door was locked, yeah, the place was packed B A E and when the police knocked, those door grew back.

Ref. But they kept on...

Ref. And they kept on...

Ref. I got joy, I said...

Roll over Beethoven

G I'm gonna write a little letter, gonna mail it to my local D.J. C Yes, it's a rockin' little record, I want my jockey to play: D Roll over Beethoven, I gotta hear again today.

You know my temperature's rising, the jukebox is blowin' a fuse, my heart's beatin' rhythm, my soul keeps singin' the Blues Roll over Beethoven and tell Tschaikowski the news.

I got the rockin' puemania, I need a shot of rhytm and Blues I caught the rollin'arthritis sittin'down at the rhythm review. Roll over Beethoven, they're rockin' in two by two.

Well if you feel it, like it, go get your lover then feel it, rock it, roll it over then move on up just a trifle further then reel and rock it, roll it over Roll over Beethoven, they're rockin' in two by two.

Well early in the morning I'm giving you the warning: "Don't you step on my blue-suede-shoes!" Hey, diddle-diddle, I'm playing my fiddle, ain't got nothing to lose. Roll over Beethoveb and tell Tschaikowski the news.

You know she wiggles like a glowworm, dances like a spinning top. She's got a crazy partner, you ought to see `em reel and rock. As long as she's got a dime the music will never stop.

> Roll over Beethoven, roll over Beethoven Roll over Beethoven, roll over Beethoven an dig these Rhythm and Blues!

Rock around the Clock

G One - two -three o'clock, four o'clock: rock! Five - six - seven o'clock, eight o'clock: rock! D Nine - ten - eleven o'clock, twelve o'clock: rock! We're gonna rock around the clock tonight. G Put your glad rags on and join me, Hon, **G7** we'll have some fun when the clock strikes on. We're gonna rock around the clock tonight, we're gonna rock, rock, rock `til broad daylight we're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight! When the clock strikes two and three and four, if the band slows down we'll yell for more We're gonna rock around the clock tonight, we're gonna rock, rock, rock `til broad daylight **D7** we're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight!

Cindy, I love You

We never really got right down for talkin' С Π we couldn't seem to find a place or time. Em Distance in the miles between us made us kind`a strangers С **C7 D7** and it added to the distance already there between our minds. Em And Cindy, I love you, yes I love you, yes I love you **G G**7 С D and if I cant't think of anything to say, С Em don't be readin' something in my mind that isn't there remember, Cindy, I love you, anyway. G I look at you and I wonder what you're thinking D **G G7** I'm sure you felt the same a time or two. G Em We must both remember that true love will cost us nothing: **D7** You just owe me your affection and I owe the same to you. С Fm Cindy, I love you, yes I love you, yes I love you, **G G**7 and if I can't think of anything to say С don't be reading something in my mind that isn't there remember, Cindy, I love you anyway.

<u>I walk the Line</u>

Е **H7** Ε I keep a close watch on this heart of mine, **H7** I keep my eyes wide open all the time. I'll keep the ends out for the tie that binds because you're mine I walk the line. Α I find it very, very easy to be true. I'll find myself alone when each day's through. Yes I admit that I'm a fool for you, because you're mine I walk the line. D As sure as night is dark and day is light I'll keep you on my mind both day and night. And happiness I know proves that it's right, because you're mine I walk the line. You've got a way to keep me by your side you give me cause for love that I can't hide. For you I know I'd even try to turn the tide. Because you're mine I walk the line.

(Repeat first verse)

Wreck of the old `97

С They gave him his orders at Monroe, Virginia, G **G7** they said: "Steve, you're away behind time. This is not thirty-eight, this is old ninety-seven, С G С put her into spencer on time." F So he turned around and said to his black, greasy fireman: С G **G7** "Hey shovel on a little more coal! С F And when we cross that White Oak Mountain, С G С watch old ninety-seven roll." It's a mighty rough road from Lynchburg to Danville G **G7** in a line on a three-mile grade. It was on that grade that he lost his airbrakes, С G С you see what a jump he'd made.

For he was goin' down that grade making ninety miles an hour his whistle broke into a scream... He was found in the wreck with his hands on the throttle scalted to death by the steam.

Well, now all you Ladies, you'd better take a warning from this time on and learn: Never speak harsh words to your true-lovin' husband, he may leave you and never return!

Ring of Fire

G G Love is a burning thing and it makes a firery ring. С G Bound by wild desire I fell into a ring of fire. I fell into a burning ring of fire, D I went down, down, down and the flames went higher G G and it burns, burns, burns, the ring of fire, the ring of fire. G The taste of love is sweet when hearts like ours meet. G D I fell for you like a child, oh, and the fire went wild. D I fell into a burning ring of fire G I went down, down, down and the flames went higher G and it burns, burns, burns, the ring of fire, the ring of fire. D I fell into a burning ring of fire D I went down, down, down and the flames went higher and it burns, burns, burns the ring of fire, the ring of fire. And it burns, burns, burns, the ring of fire, the ring of fire, G D the ring of fire, the ring of fire.

Folsom Prison Blues

G I hear the train a-comin', it's rollin' `round the bend G7 and I ain't seen the sunshine since - I don't know when -C G for I stuck in Folsom Prison and time keeps draggin' on; D G and the train it keeps a-rollin' on down to San Antone.

I bet there's rich folks eatin' in a fancy dining car, G7 they're probably drinking coffee and smoking big cigars C G but I know I had it comin', I know I can't be free, D G but those people keep on moving and that's what tortures me.

When I was just a baby, my mama told me: "Son, G7 always be a good boy, don't ever play with guns." C But I shot a man in Reno just to watch him die. D When I hear that whistle blowin' I hang my head and cry.

Well, if they freed me from that prison, if that railroad train was mine, G7 I'd bet I'd move it on little further down the line; C G far from Folsom Prison, that's where I want to stay D G and I'd let that lonesome whistle blow my Blues away.

<u>Harley</u>

С Δm **G7** Harley didn't have no education, he could hardly read and write. Am G **G7 D7** He was locked into a dead-end occupation, his future didn't look too bright. He worked eighteen years on the assembly-line, Am just gettin' by with a little bit of overtime **G7 D7** and that could be the end of the story of mine, but it's just the beginning: С **C G7** Am Late one night when he was working braveyard, Harley got himself his big idea, **D7 G G7** all he'd have to do is change one little screw and save millions of dollars a year Am So he worked and he saved `til he could open his own shop money started rollin' in like it wasn't gonna stop Am so Harley bought a mountain, built a mansion on top D **D7 G7** so the loosers could see who was winning. С С Only in America, with nothing but a dream, F only in America, where every man's a king. Am First Harley's daughter Janice found a Guru, **G7** she gave him everything she owned Am then Harley junior joined some kind of rockband D **D7** G **G7** and walked around all day about half stoned.

F Am His wife watched TV all the time cause she got bored Am then one day she found a TV-preacher she adored Am and she gave all of Harley's hard earned money to the Lord. Harley started drinkin', wound up in bad effort **G7** to see if he could buy a happy ending. Am **C G**7 С Then some kid who worked in Harley's factory he got himself his big idea. **D7 G G**7 С Am Figured out how to do it with computers, drove Harley out of business in a year now Harley's back workin' the assembly-line Am just gettin' by with a little bit of overtime, Am but don't count Harley out `cause he ain't the guittin' kind; m he stares at that computer with one thing on his mind: **G7** how to make them things more user-friendly. С С Only in America, with nothing but a dream, only in America, where every man's a king. Only in America, with nothing but a dream, only in America, where every man's a king.

<u>I love You, love You</u>

 C
 G
 D
 G

 I love you, love you, I love you, just in case you care you know I do.

 C
 D
 G

 I've done everything I know to do to catch your eye and get a rise from you,
 G

 I've said everything I know to say, `til I'm afraid that I'll scare you away.
 G

 I've tried everything I know to try and if you won't love me I'm gonna die.
 G

 I've tried everything I know to try and if you won't love me I'm gonna die.
 G

 I'll be anything I need to be to make you want to bring your love to me.
 G

 C
 D
 D7
 GG7

 Cause I love you, love you, I love you, can't help it that I feel the way I do.
 G
 D

 C
 G
 D
 G

 I love you, love you, I love you, just in case you care you know I do.
 G
 G

I'll quit anything I'll need to quit or I'll change anything to make it fit; I'll start anything I'll need to start if that would mean you're givin' me your heart

I love you, love you, I love you, can't help it that I feel the way I do.

I love you, love you, I love you, just in case you care you know I do.

I love you, love you, I love you, can't help it that I feel the way I do.

I love you, love you, I love you, just in case you care you know I do.

Friends in low places

G G^{#DIM} Am7 Am D

G^{#DIM} Am7 Am Blame it all on my roots, I showed up in boots and ruined your black tie affair. D **D7** D The last one to know, to the last one to show I was the last one you thought you'd see there. G^{#DIM} G Am Cm And I saw the surprise and the fear in his eyes when I took his glass of champagne. **D7 D7** D I toasted you, said "Honey, we may be through but you'll never hear me complain. G Cause I got friends in low places where the whiskey drowns and the beer chases Am D **D7** my Blues away and I'll be okay. G **G7** I'm not big on social graces, think I'll slip on down to the oasis Am D So I've got friends in low places. G^{#DIM} G Am7 Well I guess I was wrong I just don't belong, but hey, I've been there before. **D7** G Everything's all right, I'll just say goodnight and I'll show myself to the door. G^{#DIM} G Am Cm Hey I didn't mean to cause a big scene, just give me an hour and then **D7** D I'll be as high as that ivory tower that you're living in. Cause I got friends in low places where the whiskey drowns and the beer chases Am **D7** my Blues away and I'll be okay. G **G7** I'm not big on social graces, think I'll slip on down to the oasis Am D So I've got friends in low places.

Standing outside the fire

D D^{sus} D D^{sus} **D**^{SUS} D D We call them cool, those hearts who have no scars to show Bm Em A A7 A6 G the ones that never do let go and risk the tables being turned. SUS D D We call them fools, who have to dance within the flames Bm G Em A A7 A6 who chance the sorrow and the shame that always comes with getting burned.

BmAGDBut you got to be tough when consumed by desireBmAGADcause it's not enough just to stand outside the fire.

D^{SUS} D We call them strong, those who can face this world alone Bm Em A A7 A6 who seem to get by on their own, those who will never take the fault. D^{SUS} D D We call them weak, who are unable to resist Em Bm G A A7 A6 the slightest chance love might exist and for that forsake it all.

BmAGDThey're so hell bent on giving, walking a wire,BmAGAConvinced it's not living if you stand outside the fire.GADGStanding outside the fire, standing outside the fireBmADGEmADIfe is not tried, it is merely survived if you're standing outside the fire.

Bm Em G Α There's this love that is burning deep in my soul G Em Bm Α constantly yearning to get out of control, Α G G G Bm Em Α Α D wanting to fly higher and higher, I can't abide standing outside the fire. D G G Α D Standing outside the fire, standing outside the fire, Α Em Bm D G Α D life is not tried it is merely survived if you're standing outside the fire. G Α D G Α D Standing outside the fire, standing outside the fire, G Α D Em Α Bm D life is not tried it is merely survived if you're standing outside the fire.

> **G A D** Standing outside the fire.

<u>Two Pina Coladas</u>

С G I was feelin' the blues, I was watching the news when this fella came on the TV. He said I'm tellin' you that science has proven that heartaches are healed by the sea. That got me goin' without even knowin' I packed right up and drove down. **G7** Now I'm on a roll and I swear to my soul tonight I'm gonna paint this town. **G7** So bring me two pina coladas, one for each hand let's set sail with Captain Morgan and never leave dry land. Troubles I forgot `em, I buried `em in the sand. So bring me two pina coladas, she said goodbye to her good-timin' man. G Oh, now I gotta say that the wind and the waves and the moon winkin' down on me eases my mind by leaving behind the heartaches that love often brings. Now I've got a smile that goes on for miles with no inclination to roam. I've gotta say that I think I've gotta stay cause this is feelin' more and more like home So bring me two pina coladas, one for each hand let's set sail with Captain Morgan and never leave dry land. Troubles I forgot `em, I buried `em in the sand. С So bring me two pina coladas, she said goodbye to her good-timin' man.

Just to see you smile

C G Am F G С You always had an eye for things that glitter, Am but I was far from being made of gold. I don't know how but I scraped up the money G I just never could quiete tell you no. Just like when you were leaving Amarillo Am taking that new job in Tennessee F and I quit mine so we could be together, **G7** I can't forget the way you looked at me. G С Am G Ref.: Just to see you smile I'd do anything that you wanted me to; С G Am F when all is said and done, I'd never count the cost, **G F G** G Am F G С it's worth all that's lost, just to see you smile. When you said time was all you really needed

I walked away and let you have your space. Cause leaving didn't hurt me near as badly As the tears I saw rolling down your face.

And yesterday I knew just what you wanted when you came walkin' up to me with him; So I told you that I was happy for you and given the chance I'd lie again.

2 x Ref.

<u>I do believe</u>

F
 In my own way I'm a believer, in my own way right or wrong.
 B^b
 F
 I don't talk too much about it, it's something I keep working on.
 C
 F
 I don't have too much to build on, my faith has never been that strong.

There's a man in that building, he's a holy man they say.

B^b
F
He keeps talking about tomorrow while I keep struggling with today.

C
F
He preaches hellfire and brimstone and heaven seems so far away.

 B^b F B^b FRef.: I do believe in a higher power, one that loves us one and all B^b F B^b Fnot someone to solve our problems or to catch me when I fall. B^b F B^b FHe gave us all a mind to think with and to know what's right or wrong. B^b CHe is that inner spirit that keeps us strong.

F In my own way I'm a believer, but not in voices I can't hear. B^b F I believe in a loving father, one I never have to fear; C F that I should live life at it's fullest just as long as I am here.

Ref.

<u>l've always been crazy</u>

G I've always been crazy and in trouble that it's put me through. **G7** I've been busted for things that I did and I didn't do. I can't say I'm proud of all of the things that I've done **D7** G but I can say I've never intentionally hurt anyone. I've always been different with one foot over the line **G7** С winding up somewhere one step ahead or behind. It ain't been so easy but I guess I shouldn't complain. G I've always been crazy but it kept me from going insane. G D Beautiful lady are you sure that you understand **D7** G the chances your taking loving a free living man? Are you really sure you really want what you see? G **D7** Be careful of something that's just what you want it to be. I've always been crazy but it kept me from going insane. С **G7** Nobody knows if it's something to bless or to blame. So far I ain't found a rhyme or a reason to change: G I've always been crazy but it kept me from going insane.

Ladies love outlaws

G Bessie was a lovely child from West Tennessee, Leroy was an outlaw, hard and mean. One day she saw him starring and it chilled her to the bone G D **D7** she knew she had to see that look on a child of her own. С G Ref.: `Cause ladies love outlaws like babies love stray dogs. **G7** С Ladies touch babies like a banker touches gold. D Outlaws touch ladies somewhere deep down in their soul. Linda was a lady, blonde and built to last, G Benny was a no-good guitarpicker, running from his past. She heard all his songs telling nothing but bad news but she's made her mind up: try to get him, win or lose. Ref. Jessie liked cadillacs and diamonds on her hands, D Waymore had a reputation as a lady's man. Late one night his light of love finally gave a sign Jessie parked her cadillac and took her place in line.

2 x Ref.

<u>Luckenbach, Texas</u>

G There are only two things in live that make it worth living: it's a guitar tuned good and firm feeling women. I don't need my name in the marguee lights, I got my song and I got you with me tonight. Maybe it's time we'd get back to the basics of love. С Ref.: Let's go to Luckenbach, Texas, with Waylon and Willie and the Boys, this successfull life we're livin's got us fueding like the Hatfields and McCoys. Between Hank Williams' pain songs, Blueberry's train songs and blue eyes cryin' in the rain, D out in Luckenbach, Texas, ain't nobody feelin' no pain. So, Baby let's sell your diamond ring, С buy some boots and faded jeans and go away. This coat and tie is choking me, in your high society you cry all day. **G7** We've been so busy keepin' up with the Jones, С four car garages and we're still building on: G Maybe it's time we'd get back to the basics of love.

<u>Live forever</u>

С I'm gonna live forever, I'm gonna cross that river, I'm gonna catch tomorrow now. F You're gonna want to hold me, just like I always told you, G you're gonna miss me when I'm gone. С **G7** G Nobody here will ever find me, but I will always be around. F С Just like the songs I leve behind me, I'm gonna live forever now. You fathers and you mothers be good to one another please try to raise your children right. F Don't let the darkness take them, don't make `em feel forsaken just lead them safely to the light. F С G When this old world is blown assunder and all the stars fall from the sky **G7** G remember someone really loves you, we'll live forever, you and I. AM I'm gonna live forever, Im gonna cross that river, G I'm gonna catch tomorrow now. I'm gonna live forever, Im gonna cross that river, I'm gonna catch tomorrow now.

<u>Lay down, Sally</u>

G G There is nothing that is wrong in wanting you to stay here with me. I know you've got somewhere to go, but won't you make yourself at home and stay with me? And don't you ever leave. Ref.: Lay down, Sally, and rest you in my arms, D don't you think you want someone to talk to? С Lay down, Sally, no need to leave so soon, D I've been trying all night long just to talk to you. G С The sun is nearly on the rise and we still got the moon and stars above. G Underneath the velvet skies, love is all that matters, G won't you stay with me? And don't you ever leave. Ref. I long to see the morning light colouring your face so dreamily. So don't you go and say goodbye, you can lay your worries down С D

and stay with me. And don't you ever leave.

Ref.

Everywhere

С We were born in this little town, growing up I was countin' down Bb every single day, `til we'd make our get-away. But you said you could never see yourself trying to make a life anywhere else Bb this would be your home, and I was on my own. But ever since you said goodbye I've been out here on the wind G **G7** G Baby, you would be surprised of all the places you have been: I've seen you in С Am Albuquerque, waitin'out a blizzard; Arizona, dancin' cross the desert **G7** watching the sunset in Monterrey; girl I swear just the other day you were С Δm down in Georgia, pickin' them peaches; in Carolina, barefoot on the beaches. No matter where you choose to be, in my heart I'll always see you everywhere.

Nowadays when I'm passing through the conversation always turns to you, I hear you're doin' fine, living out by the county line. Got a man who's home every night, a couple of kids and the kind of life that you want to lead, guess you could say the same for me; Cause you and i, we made our choices all those years ago. Still I know I'll hear your voice and see you down the road, maybe in

Oklahoma, drivin´`cross the prairie; Dallas, Texas, isn't that where we always said we'd like to try, never did, so maybe that's why you're on every highway, just beyond the highbeams, right beside me in all of my sweet dreams no matter were you choose to be, in my heart, I'll always see you in

Albuquerque, waitin out a blizzard; Arizona, dancin `cross the desert watching the sunset in Monterrey; girl I swear just the other day you were down in Georgia, pickin them peaches; in Carolina, barefoot on the beaches. No matter where you choose to be, in my heart I'll always see you everywhere.

<u>Cocaine</u>

EEDED Е DE D Ε D F п If you wanna hang out you've got to take her out, cocaine. D Ε DE E D If you wanna get down, down on the ground, cocaine. E D СВ Ε DE D She don't lie, she don't lie, she don't lie - cocaine! DE DE F D E D If you got bad news, you wanna kick them blues, cocaine. D E D Ε DE D When your day is done and you wanna run, cocaine. D СВ Ε DE E D She don't lie, she don't lie, she don't lie - cocaine! E D E Е DE D D If your thing is gone and you wanna ride on, cocaine. DE DE D Don't forget this fact, you can't get it back, cocaine. Ε D Ε DE CB D She don't lie, she don't lie, she don't lie - cocaine! CB Ε DE D Ε n She don't lie, she don't lie, she don't lie - cocaine!

Wonderful tonight

С G F G С G G It's late in the evening, she's wondering what clothes to wear. С G She puts on her make up and brushes her long blond hair, F G С Fm and then she asks me: "Do I look alright?" G **GFG** And I say: "Yes, you look wonderful tonight." С G G We go a party and everyone turns to see G F С this beautiful lady that's walking around with me, G С and then she asks me: "Do you feel alright?" G and I say: "Yes, I feel wonderful tonight. G Em С Am I feel wonderful because I see the lovelight in your eyes G F G and the wonder of it all is that you just don't realize how much I love you." G F G С G F G С It's time to go home now and I've got an aching head С G F so I give her the car keys, she helps me to bed F С Am Em and then I tell her as I turn out the light, G С Em Am I say: "My darling, you were wonderful tonight. GFGCGFGC Oh my darling, you were wonderful tonight."

The thunder rolls

Rb Dm Dm Three-thirty in the morning, not a soul in sight. Dm The city's lookin' like a ghost-town on a moonless summer night. R^b Raindrops on the wiendshield, there's a storm moving in. Dm He's heading back from somewhere that he never should have been. Dm And the thunder rolls - and the thunder rolls. Every light is burning in a house across town, Dm she's pacing by the telephone in her faded flannel gown Bb asking for a miracle, hopin' she's not right, Dm prayin' it's the weather that kept him out all night. Dm C Dm And the thunder rolls - and the thunder rolls. B^b C Dm C Dm Ref.: And the thunder rolls - and the lightning strikes. B^b C A G A Another love grows cold on a sleepless night. B^b C Dm C Dm B^b C Dm As the storm blows on out of control - deep in her heart the thunder rolls. She's waitin' by the window when he pulls into the drive she rushes out to hold him, thankful he's alive. But on the wind and rain a strange new perfume blows and the lightning flashes in her eyes and he knows that she knows. And the thunder rolls - and the thunder rolls. Ref.

Rock'n Roll Suicide

F⁷ Time takes a cigarette, puts it in your mouth. Am You pull on your finger, then another finger, then your cigarette. G Am The wall to wall is calling, it lingers, then you forget. G G Oh - you're a rock'n roll suicide. **E**⁷ You're too old to lose it, too young to choose it Am and the clock waits so patiently on your song. G Am You walk past a cafe but you don't eat when you've lived too long. С G Oh, no, no, no - you're a rock'n roll suicide. G Chev brakes are snarling as you stumble across the road F Am but the day breaks instead so you hurry home. G Am Don't let the sun blast your shadow, don't let the milk floats ride your mind **D9** so natural, religiously unkind. Oh, no love, you're not alone, you're wathing yourself but you're too unfair you got your head all tangled up but if I could only make you care. C[#]m G[#]m D[#]m Oh, no love, you're not alone, no matter what or who you've been, Db B⁵m no matter when or where you've seen all the knives seem to lacerate your brain.

B⁵m Db Bb I've had my share, I'll help you with the pain, you're not alone. Db Bb \mathbf{D}^{b} Just turn on me you're not alone, let's turn on me and be... Bb Db You're not alone, gimme your hands Bb Db You're wonderful, gimme your hands Db Bb You're wonderful, gimme your hands

B^b Fm Cm G^b D^b

The Bewlay Brothers

And so that story goes they wore the clothes Em they said the things to make it seem improbable. Α Em **A**⁷ The whale of a lie like they hope it was. And the goodmen tomorrow had their feet in the wallow Em and their heads of brawn were nicer shorn and how they bought their positions with saccharin and trust. Em D And the world was asleep to our latent fuss. Em Sighing the swirl through the streets like the crust of the sun Bm The Bewlay Brothers. In our wings that bark, flashing teeth of brass, standing tall in the dark. Oh, and we were gone, hanging out with your dwarfmen. D Em We were so turned on by your lack of conclusions. D Well. I was stone and he was wax so he could scream Em and still relax unbelievable. Α Em And he frightened the small children away. And our talk was old and dust would flow thru' our veins and lo: it twas midnight back of the kitchen door. Like the grim face on the cathedral floor.

A⁷

Em D And the solid book we wrote cannot be found today. Em Bm And it was stalking time for the moon boys - the Bewlay Brothers. With our backs on the arch. And the devil maybe here but he can't sing about that. Oh, and we were gone, D Em real cool traders, we were so turned on, you thought we were fakers. Α Now the dress is hung the ticket pawned the factor max that proved the fact is melted down, woven on the edging of my pillow. **A**⁷ E[™] Now my brother lays upon the rocks, he could be dead, he could be not, he could be you. Δ⁷ D^7 He's camelian, comedian, corinthian and caricature Em shooting up pie in the sky the Bewlay Brothers. In the feeble and the bad Bewlay Brothers. In the blessed and cold, in the crutch hungry dark **A**¹¹ was where we flayed our mark. Oh, and we were gone, kings of oblivion, we were so turned on in the mind warp pavillion. Bm Lay me place and bake me pie I'm starving for me gravy. Leave my shoes and doors unlocked I might just slip away, hey, Bm just for the day, hey! Please come away ... Bm just for the day, hey, please come away.

The man who sold the world

A Dm F Δ⁷ Dm Dm We passed upon the stair, we spoke of was and when Δ7 although I wasn't there, he said I was his friend Gm A which came as some surprise I spoke into his eyes С Dm I thought you died alone a long, long time ago. B⁵m F Oh no, not me, I never lost control. С F B⁵m You're face to face with the man who sold the world. Dm F Dm Δ7 Dm I laughed and shook his hand and made my way back home I searched for form and land, for years and years I roamed. С Gm A I gazed a gazely stare at all the millions here Dm we must have died alone, a long, long time ago. F F B^bm Who knows, not me, we never lost control. F. B⁵m You're face to face withe the man who sold the world. Dm F C F C Dm B⁵m Who knows, not me, we never lost control. B⁵m С F You're face to face with the man who sold the world. Dm F C F C Dm CF Dm Dm Α ahhh... Ahhh... ahhh... ahhh... CF Dm Dm Ahhh... ahhh... ahhh... ahhh...

<u>Supermen</u>

G When all the world was very young and mountain magic heavy hung the supermen would walk in file, guardians of a loveless isle and gloomy browed with superfear their tragic endless lives could heave **E**⁷ nor sigh in solemn, perverse serenity, wondrous beings chained to life. GF G Ahh.... Strange games they would play then, no death for the perfect men. Ab **B**^b F G Life rolls into one for them, so softly a supergod cries. Ahhh... ahhh... Where all were minds in unithought, powers weird by mistics taught no pain, no joy, no power too great, colossal strength to grasp a fate Am where sad eyed mermen tossed in slumber nightmare dreams no mortal mind F⁷ could hold, man would tear his brother's flesh, a chance to die, to turn to mould Ab **G**F G ahh...., far out in the red sky, far out from the sad eyes, ۸b

strange, mad celebration. So softly a supergod cries.