

# DEEP BLUE SOMETHING - BREAKFAST AT TIFFANY'S

## verse

D | G A | D | G A

## chorus

D | A G | D | A G

## gitaarsolo

D | G A | D | G A

You say that we've got nothing in common,  
no common ground to start from, and we're falling apart.

You'll say the world has come between us,  
our lives have come between us, still I know you just don't care.

### Chorus:

And I said what about Breakfast at Tiffany's,  
she said I think I remember that film and  
as I recall I think we both kind of liked it,  
and I said well that's the one thing we've got.

(Gitaarsolo)

I see you're the only one who knew me  
and now your eyes see through me, I guess I was wrong.

So what now it's plain to see were over  
and I hate it when things are over  
and so much is left undone.

### Chorus

You say that we've got nothing in common,  
no common ground to start from, and we're falling apart.

You'll say the world has come between us,  
our lives have come between us, still I know you just don't care.

# HEY JOE - Jimi Hendrix

**C** | **G** | **D** | **A** |  
**E7** | **E7** | **E7** | **E7** |

```
+-----+-----+  
|-----|-----|  
|-3-----2-3-4-|-5-----4-5-6-|  
+---0-1-2-3-----+---2-3-4-5-----+
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Hey Joe, where you going' with that gun in your hand  
Hey Joe, I said where you goin' with that gun in your hand  
I'm going' down to shoot my ol' lady  
I caught her messing' 'round with another man

Yeah, I'm going' down to shoot my ol' lady now  
You know I caught her messing' 'round with another man  
And that ain't too cool

Hey Joe, hey, Joe, I heard you shot your woman down  
Hey Joe, hey, Joe, I heard you shot your woman down, baby  
He said, "Yeah, I did it, yes I did, I shot her  
You know I caught her messing' 'round with another man"

Yes I did, I shot her

You know I caught my her messing' 'round with another man  
Yeah, and I gave her the gun

Hey Joe, hey Joe  
Where you gonna run to, now where you gonna run to now  
Hey Joe, hey Joe  
Lord, where you gonna run to, now where you gonna run to,  
baby

I'm going' way down south, way down south  
Way down to Mexico way, yeah  
I'm going' way down south, way down south, baby  
Way down where I can be free

Ain't no one gonna mess with me there, baby  
Ain't no hang-man gonna  
He ain't gonna put a rope, a rope around me, yeah  
You better believe it, baby

Hey, Joe, you better run on down, you better  
Goodbye everybody

# OASIS - Wonderwall (CAPO 2)

Em7 | G | Dsus4 | A7sus4 :||

Couplet:

Em7 | G | Dsus4 | A7sus4 :|| (3x)  
 Cadd9 | Dsus4 | A7sus4 | A7sus4

Em7 | G | Dsus4 | A7sus4 :|| (4x)

Cadd9 | Dsus4 | Em7 | Em7 :||  
 Cadd9 | Dsus4 | G Dsus4 | Em7 G |  
 A7sus4 | A7sus4 | A7sus4 | A7sus4

**refrein**

**Cadd9 | Em7 | G | Em7 :|| (4x)**

Em7 | G | Dsus4 | A7sus4 :|| (4x)

Cadd9 | Dsus4 | Em7 | Em7 :||  
 Cadd9 | Dsus4 | G Dsus4 | Em7 G |  
 A7sus4 | A7sus4 | A7sus4 | A7sus4

**refrein**

**Cadd9 | Em7 | G | Em7 :|| (16x)**

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      Cadd9      Em7      G      Em7
e-----3--0-----3--0-----|
B--0--1-----1--0--1-----|
G-----|
D-----|
A-----|
E-----|
  
```

Today is gonna be the day that they're gonna throw it back to u  
 By now you should've somehow realized what you gotta do  
 I don't believe that anybody feels the way I do, About you now

Backbeat the word's on the street  
 that the fire in your heart's out  
 I'm sure you've heard it all before  
 but you never really had a doubt  
 I don't believe that anybody feels the way I do, about you now

And all the roads we have to walk are winding  
 And all the lights that lead us there are blinding  
 There are many things that I would  
 Like to say to you but I don't know how

**Because maybe, you're gonna be the one that saves me  
 And after all you're my wonderwall**

Today was gonna be the day but they'll never throw it back to u  
 By now you should've somehow realized what you're not to do  
 I don't believe that anybody feels the way I do, About you now

And all the roads that lead you there were winding  
 And all the lights that light the way are blinding  
 There are many things that I would like to say to you  
 But I don't know how

**I said maybe, you're gonna be the one that saves me  
 And after all you're my wonderwall**

# ANOTHER 45 MILES GOLDEN EARRING

## Intro:

**G D | Em : || (4x)**

e| 7 7 5 5 7 5 7 7 5 5 7 5  
b| 8 8 5 8 8

<b>G</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>Em</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>Em</b>
<b>Am</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>Am</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>D</b>
<b>G</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>Em</b>	<b>A</b>		<b>D</b>
<b>D7</b>		<b>G</b>	<b>G7</b>		<b>C</b>
<b>G</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>Em</b>	<b>C</b>		<b>C</b>

**| : G D | Em | G D | Em**  
**Am G | D | Am G | D : |**

Here comes the night, A veil over the light  
In the distance some shadows of the clouds in the sky  
I gotta get home, to my child, my wife

Here comes the night, Gotta get back, gotta get me a ride  
It looks like the road has swallowed me up  
Gotta hurry home, don't dare look back,  
Blue-ville is straight ahead

**(refrein:)**

**Another 45 miles to go, Another 45 miles before I'm home**  
**I wish that the sunlight was burning in my eyes**  
**A set of shades, black faces in the sky**  
**Another 45 miles to go, Another 45 miles before I'm home**  
**I wish I could pay the sun to run**  
**That I had some more time for my wife, my son**

Clouds in the sky, Gathering full of fight  
Chasing the prating, it can't go on  
I've met my paste, as my bride is waiting home

Here comes the night, I'm scared to death gotta get me a ride  
It looks like the road has swallowed me up  
Gotta hurry home, don't dare look back, Blue-ville is straight  
ahead

**(refrein)**

# I will survive - Cake

Am		Dm		G		C	
F		Bdim		E		E	

At first I was afraid. I was petrified.  
I kept thinking I could never live Without you by my side.

But then I spent so many nights  
Just thinking how you'd done me wrong.  
I grew strong. I learned how to get along.

And so you're back from outer space.  
I just walked in to find you here  
Without that look upon your face.  
I should have changed my fucking lock.  
I would have made you leave your key  
If I'd have known for just one second  
You'd be back to bother me.

## REFREIN

Oh now go. Walk out the door.  
Just turn around now. You're not welcome anymore.  
Weren't you the one

Who tried to break me with desire?  
Did you think I'd crumble?  
Did you think I'd lay down and die?

Oh not I. I will survive.  
As long as I know how to love  
I know I'll be alive. I've got all my life to live.  
I've got all my love to give. I will survive

It took all the strength I had Just not to fall apart.  
I'm trying hard to mend The pieces of my broken heart.  
And I spent oh so many nights Just feeling sorry for myself.  
I used to cry. But now I hold my head up high.

And you'll see me with somebody new. I'm not that stupid little person  
Still in love with you. And so you thought you'd just drop by,  
And you expect me to be free. But now I'm saving all my lovin'  
For someone who's lovin' me.

## REFREIN

# I'm gonna be (500 Miles) - Proclaimers

## couplet

E | E | A B | E |

## Refrein

E | E | A | B |

When I wake up, well I know I'm gonna be  
I'm gonna be the man who wakes up next to you  
When I go out, yeah I know I'm gonna be  
I'm gonna be the man who goes along with you  
If I get drunk, well I know I'm gonna be  
I'm gonna be the man who gets drunk next to you  
And if I haver, yeah I know I'm gonna be  
I'm gonna be the man who's havoring to you

**But I would walk 500 miles  
And I would walk 500 more  
Just to be the man who walked 1,000 miles  
To fall down at your door**

When I'm working, yes I know I'm gonna be

I'm gonna be the man who's working hard for you  
And when the money, comes in for the work I do  
I'll pass almost every penny on to you  
When I come home (when I come home), oh I know I'm gonna  
be  
I'm gonna be the man who comes back home to you  
And if I grow old, well I know I'm gonna be  
I'm gonna be the man who's growing old with you

## Refrein + Da da lat da (Da da lat da)...

When I'm lonely, well I know I'm gonna be  
I'm gonna be the man who's lonely without you  
When I'm dreaming, well I know I'm gonna dream  
I'm gonna dream about the time when I'm with you  
When I go out (when I go out), well I know I'm gonna be  
I'm gonna be the man who goes along with you  
And when I come home yeah I know I'm gonna be

C#m

I'm gonna be the man who comes back home with you  
I'm gonna be the man who's coming home with you

## Refrein + Da da lat da (Da da lat da) + Refrein

# HAVE YOU EVER SEEN THE RAIN

## - CCR

INTRO

<b>Am</b>		<b>F</b>		<b>C</b>		<b>G</b>
<b>C</b>		<b>C</b>				

Couplet

<b>C</b>		<b>C</b>		<b>C</b>		<b>C</b>
<b>G</b>		<b>G</b>		<b>C</b>		<b>C</b>

refrein

<b>F</b>		<b>G</b>		<b>C</b>		<b>Am</b>
<b>F</b>		<b>G</b>		<b>C</b>		<b>Am</b>
<b>F</b>		<b>G</b>		<b>C</b>		<b>C</b>

Someone told me long ago

There's a calm before the storm

I know; it's been comin' for some time

When it's over, so they say, It'll rain a sunny day

I know; shinin' down like water

**refrein**

**I want to know, have you ever seen the rain?**

**I want to know, have you ever seen the rain**

**Comin' down on a sunny day?**

Yesterday, and days before Sun is cold and rain is hard

I know; been that way for all my time

Til forever, on it goes Through the circle, fast and slow

I know; it can't stop, I wonder

**Refrein 2x**

**I want to know, have you ever seen the rain?**

**I want to know, have you ever seen the rain**

**Comin' down on a sunny day?**

# Whiskey in the jar

Em | Em | G | G

---

G | G | Em | Em

C | C | G | G

D | D | C | C

C | C | G | G

As I was goin' over the Cork and Kerry mountains  
I saw Captain Farrell and his money he was countin'  
I first produced my pistol and then produced my rapier  
I said stand and deliver or the devil he may take ya

**(Chorus)**

**Musha ring dum a doo dum a da Wait for my daddy-o  
Wait for my daddy-o There's whiskey in the jar-o**

I took all of his money and it was a pretty penny  
I took all of his money and I brought it home to Molly  
She swore that she'd love me, never would she leave me  
But the devil take that woman for you know she tricked me easy

**(chorus)**

Being drunk and weary I went to Molly's chamber  
Takin' my Molly with me and I never knew the danger  
For about six or maybe seven in walked Captain Farrell  
I jumped up, fired off my pistols and I shot him with both barrels

**(chorus)**

Now some men like the fishin' and some men like the fowlin'  
And some men like ta hear a cannon ball a roarin'  
Me I like sleepin' specially in my Molly's chamber  
But here I am in prison, here I am with a ball and chain yeah

# Hotel California - Eagles

<b>B</b>		<b>F#</b>		<b>A</b>		<b>E</b>
<b>G</b>		<b>D</b>		<b>Em</b>		<b>F#</b>
<b>G</b>		<b>D</b>		<b>Em</b>		<b>Bm</b>
<b>G</b>		<b>D</b>		<b>Em</b>		<b>F#</b>

On a dark desert highway, Cool wind in my hair  
The warm smell of colitis, Rising up through the air  
Up ahead in the distance, I saw a shimmering light  
My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim, I had to stop for  
the night

There she stood in the doorway, I heard the mission bell  
And I was thinking to myself, This could be heaven or this could  
be hell  
Then she lit up a candle, And she showed me the way  
There were voices down the corridor, I thought I heard them say

**Welcome to the Hotel California,  
Such a lovely place, such a lovely face  
There's plenty of room at the Hotel California  
Any time of year, you can find it here**

Her mind is definitely twisted, She got the Mercedes Benz  
She's got a lotta pretty, pretty boys, she calls friends  
How they dance in the courtyard, Sweet summer sweat  
Some dance to remember, Some dance to forget  
So I called up the captain, Please bring me my wine  
He said "We haven't had that spirit here since 1969"  
And still those voices are calling from far away  
Wake you up in the middle of the night  
Just to hear them say

## **refrein**

Mirrors on the ceiling, pink champagne on ice  
And she said "We are all just prisoners here of our own device"  
In the masters chambers they gathered for the feast  
They stab it with their steely knives but they just can't kill the beast  
Last thing I remember, I was , runnin' for the door  
I had to find the passage back to the place I was before  
"Relax" said the night man "We are programmed to receive  
You can check out anytime you like, but you can never leave"

# Stand by me - Ben E King

A F#m D E A

when the night has come  
and the land is dark  
and the moon, is the only light we'll see  
no I won't be afraid  
no I won't be afraid  
just as long as you'll stand, stand by me

**so darling darling stand by me,  
ooooh stand by me,  
ooooh stand, stand by me, stand by me**

if the sky, that we look up on  
should tumble and fall, on a mountain,  
should crumble to the sea  
I won't cry, I won't cry,  
no I won't, share a tear  
just as long as you'll stand, stand by me,

## **Refrein + Solo + Refrein**

whenever you're in trouble  
would you stand by me,  
ooooh stand by me,  
ooooh stand now stand by me

# Country roads – John Denver

Couplet:

**A | F#m | E | D A**

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Refrein:

**A | E | F#m | D**

Bridge:

**F#m E | A | D A | E**  
**F#m G | D A | E | E**

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

**Country Roads, take me home  
to the place I belong  
West Virginia mountain Momma  
Take me home country roads**

All my mem'ries gather round there  
minder's lady stranger to blue water  
Dark and dusty painted on the sky  
misty taste of moonshine,  
tear drops in my eyes

**Country Roads, take me home  
to the place I belong  
West Virginia mountain Momma  
Take me home country roads**

I hear the voice in the mornin' hours she calls me  
the radio reminds me of my home far away  
driving down the road I get a feelin'  
that I should have been home yesterday  
yesterday

**(2x) Country Roads, take me home  
to the place I belong  
West Virginia mountain Momma  
Take me home country roads**

**take me home country roads  
take me home country roads**

# Beatles - All you need is love

G D | Em | G D | Em  
Am G | D D7 | G | D

G | A | D | D7  
G | A | D | D7  
G | B | Em | G | C |  
D | G

Love, love, love. Love, love, love. Love, love, love.

There's nothing you can do that can't be done.

Nothing you can sing that can't be sung.

Nothing you can say but you can learn how to play the game.

It's easy.

Nothing you can make that can't be made.

No one you can save that can't be saved.

Nothing you can do but you can learn how to be you in time.

It's easy.

All you need is love. All you need is love. All you need is love,  
love. Love is all you need. (2x)

Nothing you can know that isn't known.

Nothing you can see that isn't shown.

Nowhere you can be that isn't where you're meant to be.

It's easy.

refrein

# These boots are made for walkin' - Nancy Sinatra

G|-----|---|  
 D|-----|---|  
 A|7-77\6-66\5-55\4-44\3-33\2-22\1-11\0-0|---|  
 E|-----|0-|

**E7** | **E7** | **E7** | **E7** : ||  
**A7** | **A7** | **A7** | **A7**  
**E7** | **E7** | **E7** | **E7**  
**G** | **E7** | **G** | **E7**  
**G** | **E7** | .. | ..

You keep saying you got something for me  
 Something you call love but confess  
 You've been messin' where you shouldn't've been a'messin'  
 And now someone else is getting all your best  
 Well, these boots are made for walking,  
 and that's just what they'll do  
 One of these days these boots are gonna walk all over you

You keep lyin' when you oughta be truthin'  
 You keep losing when you oughta not bet  
 You keep samin' when you oughta be a'changin'  
 What's right is right but you ain't been right yet  
 These boots are made for walking,  
 and that's just what they'll do  
 One of these days these boots are gonna walk all over you

You keep playing where you shouldn't be playing  
 And you keep thinking that you'll never get burnt (Hah)  
 Well, I've just found me a brand new box of matches (Yeah)  
 And what he knows you ain't had time to learn  
 These boots are made for walking,  
 and that's just what they'll do  
 One of these days these boots are gonna walk all over you  
 Are you ready, boots? Start walkin'

# Wicked Game - Chris Isaak

**Bm | Asus2 | E | E**

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e|-----|
B|---7b-7s0---7b-5-3-2-0-----|
G|4b-----4b-----2---1---|
D|-----4---2-----|
A|-----|
E|-----|
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PART 1 00:00-00:17

```
e|-2-----0-----|
B|---3---3--2-----|
G|-----4--2--1---1--2--2s4---|
D|-----2-----|
A|-----|
E|-----|
```

PART 2 00:18-00:34

Play 2x

The world was on fire and no one could save me but you.  
It's strange what desire will make foolish people do.  
I never dreamed that I'd meet somebody like you.  
And I never dreamed that I'd lose somebody like you.

**No, I don't want to fall in love (this girl is only gonna break your heart)**  
**No, I don't want to fall in love (this girl is only gonna break your heart)**  
**With you, with you (this girl is only gonna break your heart)**

What a wicked game you play to make me feel this way.  
What a wicked thing to do, to let me dream of you.  
What a wicked thing to say, you never felt this way.  
What a wicked thing to do, to make me dream of you

## refrein

The world was on fire and no one could save me but you.  
It's strange what desire will make foolish people do.  
I never dreamed that I'd love somebody like you.  
And I never dreamed that I'd lose somebody like you,

## refrein

With you (this girl is only gonna break your heart)  
No, I... (this girl is only gonna break your heart)  
(this girl is only gonna break your heart)

Nobody loves no one.

# Knocking on heaven's door – Bob Dylan

G D | Am | G D | C : ||

Mama take this badge from me  
I can't use it anymore  
It's getting dark too dark to see  
Feels like I'm knockin' on heaven's door

Knock-knock-knockin' on heaven's door  
Knock-knock-knockin' on heaven's door  
Knock-knock-knockin' on heaven's door  
Knock-knock-knockin' on heaven's door, eh yeah

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

Knock-knock-knockin' on heaven's door  
Knock-knock-knockin' on heaven's door  
Knock-knock-knockin' on heaven's door  
Knock-knock-knockin' on heaven's door

# Calm after the storm

## - Common Linnets

G		G		Em7		Em7
Cadd9		Cadd9		G		G

Driving in the fast lane, counting mile marker signs  
The empty seat beside me, keeps you on my mind

Livin' in the heartache, was never something I pursued  
I can't keep on chasing, what I can't be for you

**Refrein:**

**Ooh, skies are black and blue  
I'm thinking about you  
Here in the calm after the storm**

tears on the highway, water in my eyes  
This rain ain't gonna change us, what's the use to cry

I could say I'm sorry, but I don't wanna lie  
I just wanna know if staying, is better than goodbye

**Refrein**

**Ooh after all that we've been through  
(baby) there ain't nothing new  
Here in the calm after the storm**

Maybe I can find you down this broken line  
Maybe you can find me guess we'll know in time

**Refrein**

there ain't nothing new, Here in the calm after the storm

# Gloria - Them

E | D A | E | D A : ||

Like to tell you 'bout my baby  
You know she comes around  
Just 'bout five feet-four  
A-from her head to the ground  
You know she comes around here  
At just about midnight  
She make me feel so good, Lord  
She make me feel all right  
And her name is G-L-O-R-I...

**G-L-O-R-I-A, Gloria!**

**G-L-O-R-I-A, Gloria!**

**I'm gonna shout it all night**

**Gloria!**

**I'm gonna shout it every day**

**Gloria!**

**Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah**

She comes around here  
Just about midnight  
She make me feel so good, Lord  
I want to say she make me feel all right  
Comes a-walkin' down my street  
Then she comes up to my house  
She knock upon my door  
And then she comes to my room  
Yeah, and she make me feel all right

**Refrein**

# Good Riddance - Greenday

G | G | C | D : ||  
Em | D | C | G : ||

Em | D | C | G  
Em | G | Em | G  
Em | D |

Another turning point, a fork stuck in the road  
Time grabs you by the wrist, directs you where to go  
So make the best of this test, and don't ask why  
It's not a question, but a lesson learned in time

**It's something unpredictable, but in the end is right,  
I hope you had the time of your life.**

So take the photographs, and still frames in your mind  
Hang it on a shelf in good health and good time  
Tattoos and memories and dead skin on trial  
For what it's worth it was worth all the while

**It's something unpredictable, but in the end is right,  
I hope you had the time of your life.**

(solo)

**It's something unpredictable, but in the end is right,  
I hope you had the time of your life.**

**It's something unpredictable, but in the end is right,  
I hope you had the time of your life.**

# I follow rivers - Triggerfinger (capo 4)

C | Am | Em | G

Am | Em | Am | Em : | |

Am | Am | G | Em

Oh I beg you, can I follow  
Oh I ask you why not always  
Be the ocean where unravel  
Be my only, be the water where I'm wading  
You're my river running high, run deep run wild

**I I follow, I follow you in deep sea baby, I follow you  
I I follow, I follow you, dark room honey, I follow you**

He's the message, I'm the runner  
He's the rebel, I'm the daughter waiting for you  
You're my river running high, run deep run wild

**I I follow, I follow you deep seas baby, I follow you  
I I follow, I follow you, dark room honey, I follow you**

# Where did you sleep last night? - Nirvana

**E** | **E** | **A** | **G**  
**B7** | **B7** | **E** | **E**

My girl, my girl, don't lie to me  
Tell me where did you sleep last night

In the pines, in the pines  
Where the sun don't ever shine  
I would shiver the whole night through

My girl, my girl, where will you go  
I'm going where the cold wind blows

In the pines, in the pines  
Where the sun don't ever shine  
I would shiver the whole night through

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

# Losing my religion - REM

Intro en refrein:

**F** | **F G** | **Am** | **Am**  
**F** | **F G** | **Am** | **G**

couplet:

**Am** | **Am** | **Em** | **Em (3x)**  
**Dm** | **Dm** | **G** | **G**

bridge:

**Am** | **G** | **F** | **G**  
**C** | **Dm** | **C** | **Dm**

Oh life, it's bigger, It's bigger than you  
And you are not me, The lengths that I will go to  
The distance in your eyes, Oh no, I've said too much, I set it up

That's me in the corner, That's me in the spotlight  
Losing my religion, Trying to keep up with you  
And I don't know if I can do it, Oh no, I've said too much  
I haven't said enough

**Refrein**

**I thought that I heard you laughing,  
I thought that I heard you sing, I think I thought I saw you try**

Every whisper, Of every waking hour  
I'm choosing my confessions, Trying to keep an eye on you  
Like a hurt, lost and blinded fool, fool, Oh no, I've said too much, I set it up  
Consider this, Consider this, the hint of the century  
Consider this, the slip, That brought me to my knees, failed  
What if all these fantasies come, Flailing around  
Now I've said too much,

**Refrein**

But that was just a dream  
That was just a dream

That's me in the corner, That's me in the spotlight Losing my religion,  
Trying to keep up with you, And I don't know if I can do it  
Oh no, I've said too much, I haven't said enough

**Refrein...** But that was just a dream, Try, cry, why tr

# Zombie - Cranberries

**Em** | **C** | **G** | **D**

Another head hangs lowly, Child is slowly taken  
And if violence causes the silence, Who are we mistaking  
But you see it's not me, It's not my family  
In your head in your head, They are fighting  
With their tanks and their bombs, And their bombs and  
their guns  
In your head in your head they are crying

[Chorus]

In your head, In your head, Zombie zombie zombie ei ei  
What's in your head, In your head.  
Zombie, zombie, zombie ei, ei, ei, oh  
do,do,do,do,do,do,do,do

Another mother's breaking heart is taking over  
The violence causes silence, We must be mistaken  
It's the same old thing since 1916  
In your head in your head, Their still fighting  
With their tanks and their bombs  
And their bombs and their guns  
In your head in your head they are dying

[Chorus]

# Brimful of Asha - Cornershop

## Intro en refrein

**A** | **E D** | **A** | **E D** : ||

## couplet

**A** | **E D** | **A** | **E D**  
**A** | **E D** | **A D** | **A**

## Bridge

**A D** | **A D** | **A D** | **A D** : ||

There's dancing behind movie scenes  
Behind the movie scenes Sadi Rani  
She's the one that keeps the dream alive  
From the morning Past the evening To the end of the light

Brimful of Asha on the 45 Well it's a brimful of Asha on the 45

And dancing Behind movie scenes  
Behind those movie scenes Asha Bhosle  
She's the one that keeps the dream alive  
From the morning Past the evening To the end of the light

Brimful of Asha on the 45 Well it's a brimful of Asha on the 45

Everybody needs a bosom for a pillow  
Everybody needs a bosom

And singing Illuminate the main streets  
And the cinema aisles We don't care bout no Gov't warnings,  
'bout their promotion of a simple life And the dams they're  
building

Brimful of Asha on the 45 Well it's a brimful of Asha on the 45

Everybody needs a bosom fora pillowEverybody needs a bosom

# Rhiannon - Fleetwood Mac

couplet

**Am** | **F** | **Am** | **F**

bridge

**C** | **F** | **C** | **F**

Rhiannon rings like a bell through the night and  
Wouldn't you love to love her?  
Takes to the sky like a bird in flight and  
Who will be her lover?

All your life you've never seen A woman taken by the wind  
Would you stay if she promised you heaven?  
Will you ever win?

She is like a cat in the dark and then she is the darkness  
She rules her life like a fine skylark and when  
The sky is starless

All your life you've never seen A woman taken by the wind  
Would you stay if she promised you heaven?  
Will you ever win?  
Will you ever win?

Rhiannon... Rhiannon... Rhiannon... Rhiannon

# So lonely - The Police

**C** | **G** | **Am** | **F**

**D** | **A** | **Bm** | **G**

Well someone told me yesterday  
That when you throw your love away  
You act as if you just don't care  
You look as if you're going somewhere

But I just can't convince myself  
I couldn't live with no one else  
And I can only play that part  
And sit and nurse my broken heart

So lonely, So lonely, So lonely, So lonely

Now no one's knocked upon my door  
For a thousand years or more  
All made up and nowhere to go  
Welcome to this one man show

Just take a seat they're always free  
No surprise, no mystery  
In this theater that I call my soul  
I always play the starring role

So lonely, So lonely, So lonely, So lonely

# Hoe - Nielson

## Miss Montreal

C | D | G G/F# | Em

G D | Am C |

G D | Am C

G D | Am C |

Am D | G

En ineens zag ik je lopen. En ik dacht hoe hoe.

Ik was meteen ondersteboven.

En jij om de hoek hoek.

En we liepen samen verder

### refrein

**En ik dacht hoe hoe,**

**passen wij ineens zo goed goed bij elkaar.**

**En ik weet niet wat ik doe doe.**

**Hoe zijn we hier beland, hoe hoe?**

En we vliegen door de dagen. En het voelt goed goed.

En ik moet het eigenlijk niet vragen

maar wat nou als ik het doe doe. Wil je samen verder?

### Refrein

Hoe hoe, passen wij ineens zo goed goed bij elkaar.

En ik weet niet wat doe doe.

Hoe zijn we hier beland, hoe hoe.

### Refrein

# Suzanne – VOF de Kunst

Intro:

**Am Em | Am Em EmG |**

Couplet

**Am Em G | Am Em G (4x)**

**Dm Em F Am | G (2x)**

Refrein:

**Am Em EmG | Am Em EmG  
(4x)**

**Am F G | Am**

We zitten samen in de kamer en de stereo staat zacht  
Ik denk nu gaat het gebeuren, hierop heb ik zolang gewacht  
Niemand in huis, de deur op slot mn avond kan niet meer kapot

Suzanne, Suzanne, Suzanne  
Ik ben stapelgek op jou -. ohohoh

Ik leg mijn arm om r schouders Streel r zachtjes door haar haar  
Ik kan het bijna niet geloven, voorzichtig kussen wij elkaar  
En opeens gaat de telefoon  
En een vriendelijke stem aan de andere kant van de lijn  
Verontschuldigd zich voor verkeerd verbonden zijn...  
En ik denk bij mezelf waarom nu? waarom ik? waarom?

Suzanne...

Ik ga maar weer opnieuw beginnen Zoen haar teder in haar nek  
Maar de hartstocht is verdwenen En zij reageert zo gek  
Ze vraagt of er nog cola is En ik denk nu is het mis...

Suzanne...

We zitten nog steeds in de kamer met de stereo op 10  
Het zal wel nu niet meer gebeuren Dus ik houd het voor gezien  
Ze zegt: ik denk dat ik maar ga Ze zegt: tot ziens En ik zeg: jaaa

# Parijs - Kenny B

couplet

**Em G | C G : ||**

Refrein:

**G | Bm7 | Em7 | C : ||**

Frisse morgen in Parijs, gewoon mijn business  
Ik zie de meest mooie Française op een boel hoge hakken en ik,  
weet niet wat ik zeggen moet Ik zeg: Bonjour, mon amour  
Mademoiselle, tu es très belle

En eh, en zij zei Je suis néerlandaise Je parle un petit peu français

**En ik zei**

**Praat Nederlands met me, Even Nederlands met me**

**Mijn gevoel zegt mij dat wij vanavond samen kijken**

**Naar de Champs-Élysées en naar de Notre-Dame en naar de Seine**

**En daarna samen op la tour Eiffel**

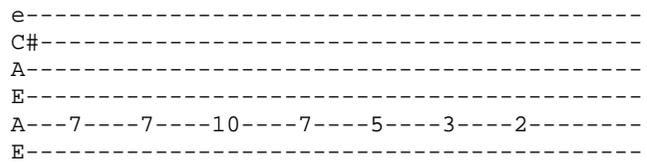
En ik voelde dat het goed zat, Ik zag haar zo verlegen lachen  
Kan niet geloven dat het echt was, zij de mijne zijn  
Ze leek een mix van Doutzen, Edsilia en Anouk  
Er gebeurde iets met mij, toen zij zei

Je suis néerlandaise Je parle un petit peu français

**Refrein**

Je t'aime, je t'aime

# Seven Nation Army - White Stripes



**Em | C B | Em | C B**

**G | A**

I'm gonna fight 'em all  
A seven nation army couldn't hold me back  
They're gonna rip it off  
Taking their time right behind my back  
And I'm talking to myself at night Because I can't forget  
Back and forth through my mind Behind a cigarette  
And the message coming from my eyes  
Says leave it alone

Don't want to hear about it  
Every single one's got a story to tell  
Everyone knows about it  
From the Queen of England to the hounds of hell  
And if I catch it coming back my way I'm gonna serve it to you  
And that ain't what you want to hear But that's what I'll do  
And the feeling coming from my bones Says find a home

I'm going to Wichita  
Far from this opera for evermore  
I'm gonna work the straw  
Make the sweat drip out of every pore  
And I'm bleeding, and I'm bleeding, and I'm bleeding  
Right before the lord  
All the words are gonna bleed from me And I will sing no more  
And the stains coming from my blood Tell me go back home