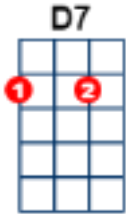
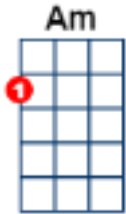
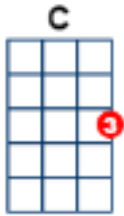
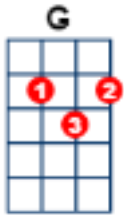


Leaving On A Jet Plane

John Denver (1966), Peter, Paul and Mary (1967), Chantal Kreviazuk (1998)



strum: | d - D u - u d u | 1 2 & (3) & 4 &

intro

G C G C
/ / / / / / / / / / / / / / / /

verse 1

G C
All my bags are packed I'm ready to go
G C
I'm standing here out-side your door
G Am D7
I hate to wake you up to say good-bye
G C
But the dawn is breaking, it's early morn
G C
The taxi's waitin he's blowin his horn
G Am D7
Al-ready I'm so lonesome I could die

G C
So kiss me and smile for me
G C
Tell me that you'll wait for me
G Am D7
Hold me like you'll never let me go
G C
Cause I'm leavin' on a jet plane
G C
Don't know when I'll be back again
G Am D7
Oh babe I hate to go

verse 2

G C
There's so many times I've let you down
G C
So many times I've played around
G Am D7
I tell you now they don't mean a thing
G C
Every place I go I'll think of you
G C
Every song I sing I'll sing for you
G Am D7
When I come back I'll bring your wedding ring

G C
So kiss me and smile for me
G C
Tell me that you'll wait for me
G Am D7
Hold me like you'll never let me go
G C
Cause I'm leavin' on a jet plane
G C
Don't know when I'll be back again
G Am D7
Oh babe I hate to go

verse 3

G C
Now the time has come to leave you
G C
One more time let me kiss you
G Am D7
Then close your eyes I'll be on my way
G C
Dream about the days to come
G C
When I won't have to leave alone
G Am D7
A-bout the times I won't have to say

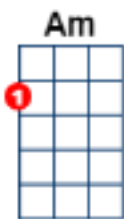
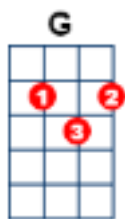
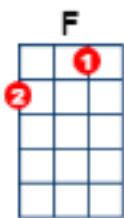
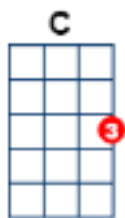
G C
So kiss me and smile for me
G C
Tell me that you'll wait for me
G Am D7
Hold me like you'll never let me go
G C
Cause I'm leavin' on a jet plane
G C
Don't know when I'll be back again
G Am D7
Oh babe I hate to go

outro

G C
I'm leavin on a jet plane
G C
Don't know when I'll be back again
G Am D7 G
Oh babe, I hate to go ↓

I Don't Know My Name

Grace VanderWaal (2016)



capo: 1st fret

C F
I don't know my name
C G
I don't play by the rules of the game
C F
So you say I'm just trying
C G
Just try-ing

verse 1

C F
So I heard you are my sister's friend
C G
You get along quite nicely
C F
You ask me why I cut my hair
C G
And change myself com-pletely

C F
I don't know my name
C G
I don't play by the rules of the game
C F
So you say I'm just trying
C G
Just try-ing

verse 2

C F
I went from bland then popular
C G
To joining the marching band
C F
I made the closest friends I'll ever
C G
have in my lifetime

bridge

F Am
↓I am lost, ↓trying to get found
G F
↓In an ocean of people
F Am
↓Please don't ask me any ↓questions
G
There won't ↓be a valid answer
F
I'll just ↓say... that

quiet, single strums, then eighths

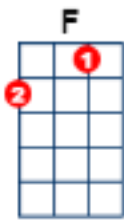
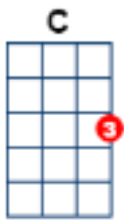
C F
↓I don't know my ↓name
C G
↓I don't play by the ↓rules of the game
C F
So you say I'm just trying
C G
Just try-ing

outro, loud

C F
I now know my name!
C G
I don't play by the rules of the game
C F
So you say, I'm not trying
C G
But I'm try-ing
C
To find my way. ↓

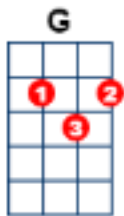
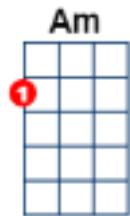
House of Gold

Twenty One Pilots (2011)



intro and first chorus, mute all but the A string

C



C

She asked me, "Son, when I grow old,

C

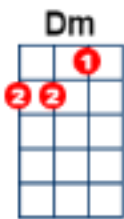
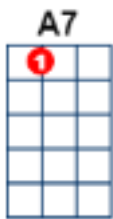
Will you buy me a house of gold?

C

And when your father turns to stone,

C

Will you take care of me?"



C

F

She asked me, "Son, when I grow old,

Am

G

Will you buy me a house of gold?

C

F

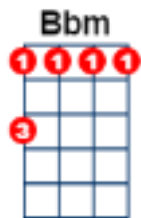
And when your father turns to stone,

C

G

C

Will you take care of me?"



bridge

F A7

I will make you

Dm

Bbm

F

Queen of everything you see

C

I'll put you on the map

F

C

I'll cure you of disease

verse 1

C

F

Let's say we up and left this town

Am

G

And turned our future upside-down

C

F

We'll make pretend that you and me

C

G

C

Lived ever after, happily

C F
She asked me, "Son, when I grow old,
Am G
Will you buy me a house of gold?
C F
And when your father turns to stone,
C G C
Will you take care of me?"

bridge

F A7
I will make you
Dm Bbm F
Queen of everything you see
C
I'll put you on the map
F C
I'll cure you of disease

verse 2

C F
And since we know that dreams are dead
Am G
And life turns plans up on their head
C F
I will plan to be a bum
C G C
So I just might be-come someone

C F
She asked me, "Son, when I grow old,
Am G
Will you buy me a house of gold?
C F
And when your father turns to stone,
C G C
Will you take care of me?"

bridge

F A7
↓I will ↓make you
Dm Bbm F
↓Queen of ↓everything you ↓see
C
I'll put you on the ↓map
F
I'll cure you of ↓disease