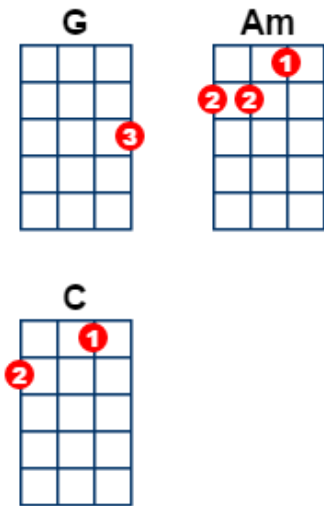


You Ain't Goin' Nowhere

Bob Dylan



| : d - D u - u d u : | (Swiss Army Strum, 1 2 & (3) & 4 &)

verse 1

G Am
Clouds so swift, rain won't lift
C G
Gate won't close, railings froze
G Am
Get your mind off wintertime
C G
You ain't goin' no-where

G Am
Whoo-ee ride me high
C G
Tomorrow's the day my bride's gonna come
G Am
Oh oh are we gonna fly
C G
down in the easy chair

verse 2

G Am
I don't care how many letters they sent
C G
Morning came and morning went
G Am
Pick up your money and pack up your tent
C G
You ain't goin' no-where

G Am
Whoo-ee ride me high
C G
Tomorrow's the day my bride's gonna come
G Am
Oh oh are we gonna fly
C G
down in the easy chair

verse 3

G Am
Buy me a flute and a gun that shoots
C G
Tail gates and substitutes
G Am
Strap yourself to the tree with roots
C G
You ain't goin' no-where

G Am
Whoo-ee ride me high
C G
Tomorrow's the day my bride's gonna come
G Am
Oh oh are we gonna fly
C G
down in the easy chair

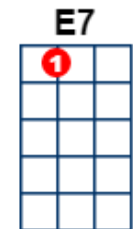
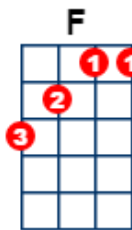
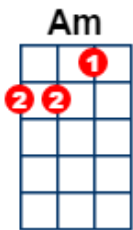
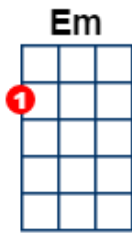
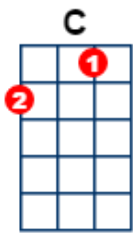
verse 4

G Am
Genghis Khan he could not keep
C G
All his kings supplied with sleep
G Am
We'll climb that hill no matter how steep
C G
When we get up to it

G Am
Whoo-ee ride me high
C G
Tomorrow's the day my bride's gonna come
G Am
Oh oh are we gonna fly
C G
down in the easy chair

Somewhere Over The Rainbow / What a Wonderful World

Israel Kamakawiwo`ole



| : d - D u - u D u : | (Swiss Army Strum, 1 2 & (3) & 4 &)

| intro

C Em Am F C Em Am Am7b5 F

C Em F C F E7 Am F

Ooh...

| verse 1

C Em F C
Somewhere over the rainbow way up high

F C G Am F
And the dreams that you dream of once in a lulla- by

C Em F C
Somewhere over the rainbow blue birds fly

F C
And the dreams that you dream of

G Am F
Dreams really do come true

| verse 2

C
Some day I'll wish upon a star

G Am F
And wake up where the clouds are far be-hind me

C
Where trouble melts like lemon drops

G Am F
High above the chimney tops that's where you'll find me

C Em F C
Somewhere over the rainbow blue birds fly

F C G Am F
And the dreams that you dare to why oh why can't I

| verse 3

C Em F C
Well I see trees of green and red roses too

F C E7 Am
I'll watch them bloom for me and you

F G Am F
And I think to myself what a wonderful world

C Em F C
Well I see skies of blue and I see clouds of white

F C E7 Am
And the brightness of day I like the dark

F G C F C
And I think to myself what a wonderful world

■ *bridge*

G C
The colours of the rainbow so pretty in the sky
G C
Are also on the faces of people passing by
F C F C
I see friends shaking hands saying how do you do
F C Dm7 G7
They're really saying I, I love you
C Em F C
I hear babies cry and I watch them grow
F C E7 Am
They'll learn much more than we'll ever know
F G Am F
And I think to myself what a wonderful world

■ *verse 4*

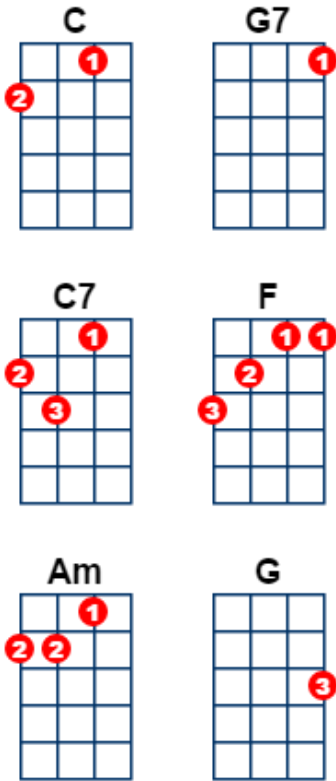
C
Someday I'll wish upon a star
G Am F
And wake up where the clouds are far behind me
C
Where trouble melts like lemon drops
G Am F
High above the chimney tops that's where you'll find me
C Em F C
Somewhere over the rainbow way up high
F C G Am F
And the dream that you dare to why oh why can't I

■ *outro*

C Em F C F E7 Am F C
Ooh...

Under the Boardwalk

The Drifters



| : d - R u - u D u : | (Swiss Army Strum, 1 Roll & (3) & 4 &)

Oh when the sun beats down and burns the tar upon the roof
 And your shoes get so hot you wish your tired feet were fire-proof
 Under the boardwalk, down by the sea, yeah.
 On a blanket with my ba-by, is where I'll be.

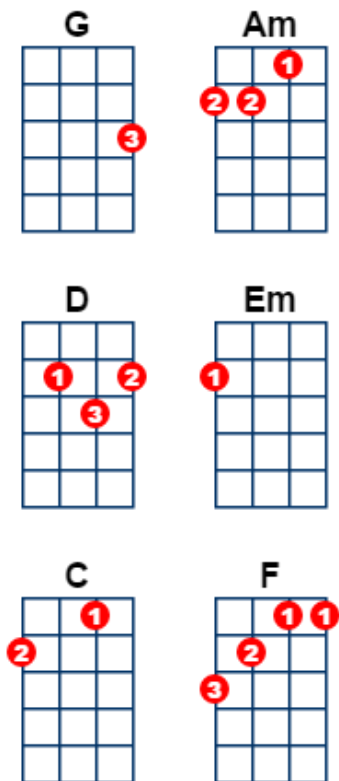
Am
 Under the boardwalk (out of the sun)
 G
 Under the boardwalk (we'll be having some fun)
 Am
 Under the boardwalk (people walking above)
 G
 Under the boardwalk (we'll be falling in love)
 Am
 Under the ↓board-↓walk, ↓board-↓walk

From the park you hear the happy sound of a carou-sel.
 You can almost taste the hot dogs and french fries they sell
 Under the boardwalk, down by the sea, yeah.
 On a blanket with my ba-by, is where I'll be.

Am
 Under the boardwalk (out of the sun)
 G
 Under the boardwalk (we'll be having some fun)
 Am
 Under the boardwalk (people walking above)
 G
 Under the boardwalk (we'll be falling in love)
 Am
 Under the ↓board-↓walk, ↓board-↓walk

Ticket to Ride

The Beatles



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

verse 1

G

I think I'm gonna be sad, I think it's today, yeah

Am D

The girl that's drivin' me mad is going a-way

Em C

She's got a ticket to ride,

Em F

She's got a ticket to ↓ ri-hi-ide

Em D

She's got a ticket to ride,

G

But she don't care

verse 2

G

She said that living with me, was bringin' her down, yeah

Am D

She would never be free, when I was a-round, yeah

Em C

She's got a ticket to ride,

Em F

She's got a ticket to ↓ ri-hi-ide,

Em D

She's got a ticket to ride,

G

But she don't care

bridge

|: d u D u d u D u :| Wimpy STRONG and, 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &

C

I don't know why she's riding so high,

D

She oughta think twice, she oughta do right by me

C

Be-fore she gets to saying goodbye,

D

She oughta think twice, she oughta do right by ↓ me

verse 1

G

I think I'm gonna be sad, I think it's today, yeah

Am D

The girl that's drivin' me mad is going a-way

Em C

She's got a ticket to ride,

Em F

She's got a ticket to ↓ ri-hi-ide

Em D

She's got a ticket to ride,

G

But she don't care

outro

X means to be silent, no chord

X G

My baby don't care,

X G

My baby don't care,

X G

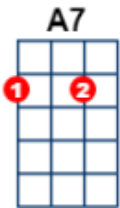
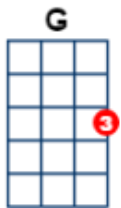
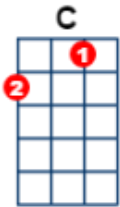
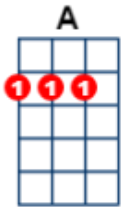
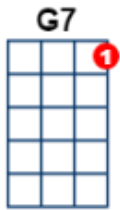
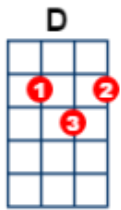
My baby don't care,

X G

My baby don't care

Stuck In The Middle With You

Stealer's Wheel, 1972



|: d u X u d u X u :| (1 & chunk & 3 & chunk &)

verse 1

D

Well I don't know why I came here tonight

D

I got the feeling that something ain't right

G7

I'm so scared in case I fall off my chair

D

And I'm wondering how I'll get down the stairs

A

Clowns to the left of me,

C

G

D

Jokers to the right, here I am

D

Stuck in the middle with you.

verse 2

D

Yes I'm stuck in the middle with you

D

And I'm wondering what it is I should do

G7

It's so hard to keep this smile from my face

D

Losing con-trol, yeah, I'm all over the place

A

Clowns to the left of me,

C

G

D

Jokers to the right, here I am

D

Stuck in the middle with you.

bridge

G7

Well you started out with nothing

D

and you're proud that you're a self made man

G7

And your friends, they all come crawlin',

D

A7

D

slap you on the back and say ↓ Plea-ea-ea-ea-ease ... ↓ Plea-ea-ea-ea-ease

verse 3

D
Trying to make some sense of it all
D
But I can see that it makes no sense at all
G7
Is it cool to go to sleep on the floor?
D
Cause I don't think that I can take anymore
A
Clowns to the left of me,
C G D
Jokers to the right, here I am
D
Stuck in the middle with you.

instrumental verse

bridge

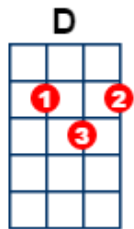
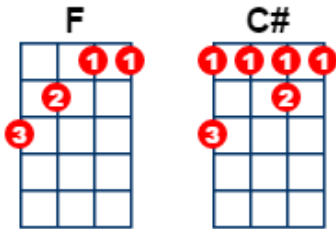
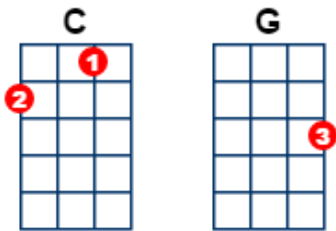
G7
Well you started out with nothing
D
and you're proud that you're a self made man
G7
And your friends, they all come crawlin',
D A7 D
slap you on the back and say ↓ Plea-ea-ea-ea-ease ... ↓ Plea-ea-ea-ea-ease

verse 1

D
Well I don't know why I came here tonight
D
I got the feeling that something ain't right
G7
I'm so scared in case I fall off my chair
D
And I'm wondering how I'll get down the stairs
A
Clowns to the left of me,
C G D
Jokers to the right, here I am
D
Stuck in the middle with you. Cause I'm
D
Stuck in the middle with you.
D
Stuck in the middle with you. Here I am,
D D
Stuck in the middle with you. ↓ ↓

We're Not Gonna Take It

Twisted Sister



| : d d d d d d d d : | (Straight eighths, 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &) :

C G
We're not gonna take it
C F
No, we ain't gonna take it
C G C G
We're not gonna take it any-more

verse 1

C G
We've got the right to choose and
C F
There ain't no way we'll lose it
C G C G
This is our life, this is our song
C G
We'll fight the powers that be just
C F
Don't pick our destiny 'cause
C G C G
You don't know us, you don't be-long

C G
We're not gonna take it
C F
No, we ain't gonna take it
C G C G
We're not gonna take it any-more

verse 2

C G
Oh you're so condescending
C F
Your goal is never ending
C G C G
We don't want nothin', not a thing from you
C G
Your life is trite and jaded
C F
Boring and confiscated
C G C G
If that's your best, your best won't do

bridge

G
Oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh
C
We're right, yeah
C#
We're free, yeah
D
We'll fight, yeah
You'll see, yeah

C G
We're not gonna take it
C F
No, we ain't gonna take it
C G C G
We're not gonna take it any-more
C G
We're not gonna take it
C F
No, we ain't gonna take it
C G C G
We're not gonna take it any-more

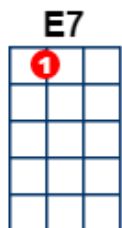
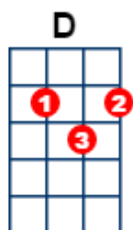
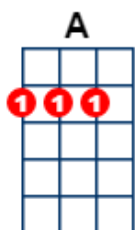
bridge

G
Oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh
C
We're right, yeah
C#
We're free, yeah
D
We'll fight, yeah
You'll see, yeah

C G
We're not gonna take it
C F
No, we ain't gonna take it
C G C G
We're not gonna take it any-more

Three Little Birds

Bob Marley



|: - d - d - d - d :| (Reggae, (1) & (2) & (3) & (4) &

|: - - D u - - D - :| (Reggae, (1) 2 & (3) 4

A
Don't worry, about a thing,
D A
Cause every little thing, gonna be all right.

A
Singin' don't worry, about a thing,
D A
Cause every little thing, gonna be all right!

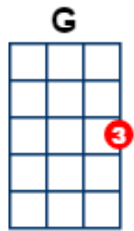
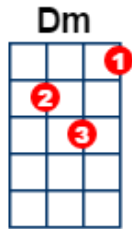
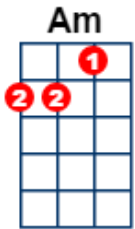
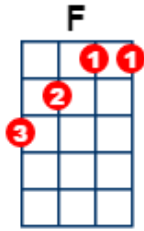
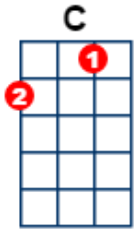
A E7
Rise up this mornin', smiled with the risin' sun,
A D
Three little birds, pitch by my doorstep
A E7
Singin' sweet songs, of melodies pure and true,
D A
Sayin', this is my message to you-ou-ou

A
Singin' don't worry, about a thing,
D A
Cause every little thing, gonna be all right.
A
Singin' don't worry (don't worry), about a thing,
D A
Cause every little thing, gonna be all right!

A E7
Rise up this mornin', smiled with the risin' sun,
A D
Three little birds, pitch by my doorstep
A E7
Singin' sweet songs, of melodies pure and true,
D A
Sayin', this is my message to you-ou-ou

Faith

George Michael, 1987



| : D - - U - - D - | - - D - D - - - : | (Bo Diddley rhythm, 1 (2) & (3) 4 (1) 2 3 (4))

Well I guess it would be nice, if I could touch your body

I know not everybody, has got a body like you.

But I've got to think twice before I give my heart away,

And I know all the games you play, because I play them too.

Oh but I need some time off from that emotion

Time to pick my heart up off the floor, oh

When that love comes down with out devotion, oh well it

Takes a strong man baby but I'm showin' you the door

Because I gotta have faith, I gotta have faith

Because I gotta have faith faith faith, I gotta have faith.

Baby, I know you're asking me to stay

Say please, please, please don't go away,

You say I'm giving you the blues.

Maybe, huh, you mean every word you say

I can't help but think of yesterday

And a lover who tied me down to the lover boy rules

Before this river be-comes an ocean

Before you throw my heart back on the floor,

Oh, oh baby I'll reconsider my foolish notion

Well I need someone to hold me but I'll

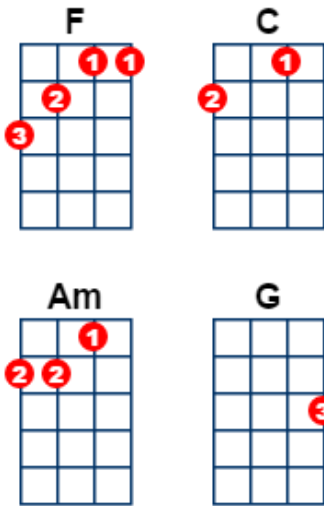
Wait for something more...

Because I gotta have faith, I gotta have faith

Because I gotta have faith faith faith, I gotta have faith.

Ho Hey

The Lumineers



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

intro

F C F C F C F C F

Ho Hey Ho Hey

verse 1

C F

(Ho) I've been trying to do it right

C F

(Hey) I've been living a lonely life

C F

(Ho) I've been sleeping here instead

C

(Hey) I've been sleeping in my bed

Am G

(Ho) Sleepin' in my bed

C F CF

Hey Ho

verse 2

C F

(Ho) So show me family

C F

(Hey) All the blood that I will bleed

C F

(Ho) I don't know where I belong

C

(Hey) I don't know where I went wrong

Am G F C

(Ho) But I can write a song (Hey - two, three)

|: d u D u d u D u :| (Wimpy STRONG and, 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &)

Am G
I belong with you, you belong with me,

C
You're my sweet-heart

Am G
I belong with you, you belong with me,

You're my sweet

C F C F C F C F

Ho Hey Ho Hey

verse 3

C F
(Ho) I don't think you're right for him
C F
(Hey) Think of what it might've been (if you)
C F
(Ho) Took a bus to Chinatown
C F
(Hey) I'd be standing on Canal
Am G F C
(Ho)...and Bowery (Hey)...
Am G F
(Ho) She'd be standing next to me
C C
(Hey) two, three

Am G
I belong with you, you belong with me,
C
You're my sweet-heart
Am G
I belong with you, you belong with me,
C
You're my sweet-heart

bridge

F C G C
And love... we need it now
F C G
Let's hope... for some
F C G C
Cuz oh... we're bleeding out

Am G
I belong with you, you belong with me,
C
You're my sweet-heart
Am G
I belong with you, you belong with me,
You're my sweet

outro

C F C F C F C
Ho Hey Ho ↓Hey