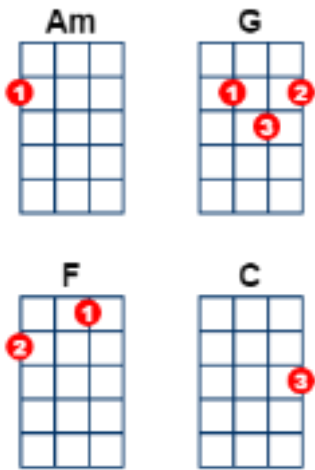


Down Under

Men at Work (1981)



capo on 2nd fret

intro

Am G Am F G
 / / / / / / / /
 Am G Am F G
 / / / / / / / /

verse 1

Am G Am F G
 Travelling in a fried-out Kom-bi / /
 Am G Am F G
 On a hippie trail, head full of zombie / /
 Am G Am F G
 I met a strange lady she made me nervous / /
 Am G Am
 She took me in and gave me breakfast
 F G
 And she said

C G Am F G
 Do you come from a land down-under? / /
 C G Am F G
 Where women glow and men plun-der? / /
 C G Am F G
 Can't you hear, can't you hear the thunder? / /
 C G Am F G
 You better run, you better take co-ver / /

Am G Am F G
 / / / / / / / /
 Am G Am F G
 / / / / / / / /

verse 2

Am G Am F G
 Buying bread from a man in Brussels / /
 Am G Am F G
 He was six-foot-four and full of muscles / /
 Am G Am F G
 I said "Do you speak-a my language?" / /
 Am G Am
 He just smiled and gave me a Vegemite sandwich
 F G
 And he said

C G Am F G
 I come from a land down-under / /
 C G Am F G
 Where beer does flow and men chun-der / /
 C G Am F G
 Can't you hear, can't you hear the thunder? / /
 C G Am F G
 You better run, you better take co-ver / /

Am G Am F G
 / / / / / / / /
 Am G Am F G
 / / / / / / / /

verse 3

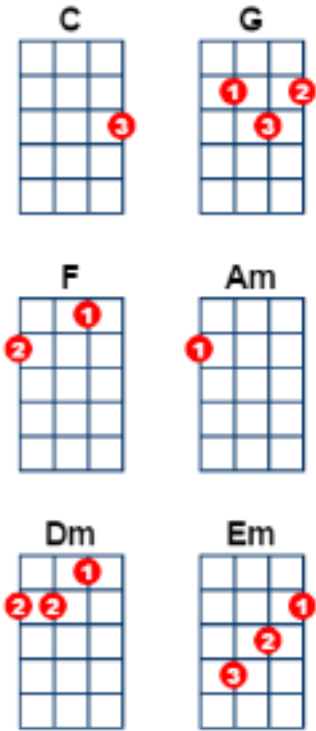
Am G Am F G
 Lying in a den in Bombay / /
 Am G Am F G
 With a slack jaw and not much to say / /
 Am G Am F G
 I said to the man "Are you trying to tempt me / /
 Am G Am
 Because I come from the land of plenty?"
 F G
 And he said

C G Am F G
 Oh, do you come from a land down-under? (oh yeah yeah)
 C G Am F G
 Where women glow and men plun-der? / /
 C G Am F G
 Can't you hear, can't you hear the thunder? / /
 C G Am F G
 You better run, you better take co-ver / /

C G Am F G
 Living in a land down-under / /
 C G Am F G
 Where women glow and men plun-der? / /
 C G Am F G
 Can't you hear, can't you hear the thunder? / /
 C G Am F G Am
 You better run, you better take co-ver / / ↓

Karma Chameleon

Culture Club (1983)



intro

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

verse 1

C G C
There's a loving in your eyes all the way
C G C
If I listened to your lies would you say
F G
I'm a man, without con-vic-tion
F G
I'm a man, who doesn't know
F G
How to sell, the contra-dic-tion
F Am G
You come and go, you come and go ↓

C G Am
Karma karma karma karma karma chamele-on
Am Dm C G
You come and go, you come and go
C G Am
Loving would be easy if your colors were like my dreams
Am Dm C G
Red, gold and green, red gold and green

verse 2

C G C
Didn't hear your wicked words every day
C G C
And you used to be so sweet, I heard you say
F G
That my love, was an ad-dic-tion
F G
When we cling, our love is strong
F G
When you go, you're gone for-ever
F Am G
You string a-long, you string a-long ↓

C G Am
 Karma karma karma karma karma chamele-on
 Am Dm C G
 You come and go, you come and go
 C G Am
 Loving would be easy if your colors were like my dreams
 Am Dm C G
 Red, gold and green, red gold and green

bridge

F Em
 Every day is like sur-vival (survival)
 F Am
 You're my lover, not my rival
 F Em
 Every day is like sur-vival (survival)
 F Am G
 You're my lover, not my ri-val

verse 3

C G C
 / / / / / / / /
 C G C
 / / / / / / / /
 F G
 I'm a man, without con-viction
 F G
 I'm a man, who doesn't know
 F G
 How to sell, the contra-diction
 F Am G
 You come and go, you come and go ↓

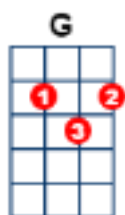
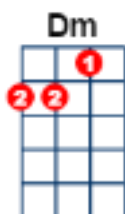
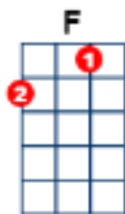
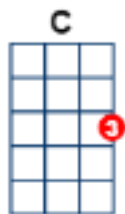
x3 (second time a capella, tapping uke)

C G Am
 Karma karma karma karma karma chamele-on
 Am Dm C G
 You come and go, you come and go
 C G Am
 Loving would be easy if your colors were like my dreams
 Am Dm C G
 Red, gold and green, red gold and green

C
↓

Faith

George Michael (1987)



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

| *verse 1*

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.

| *verse 2*

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

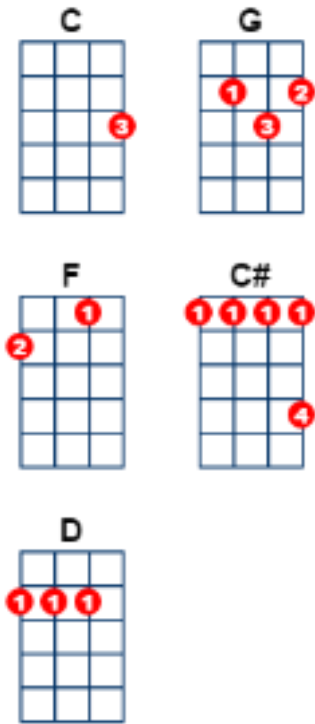
Wait for something more...

Because I gotta have faith, I gotta have faith

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

We're Not Gonna Take It

Twisted Sister (1984)



|: 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

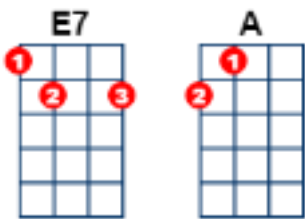
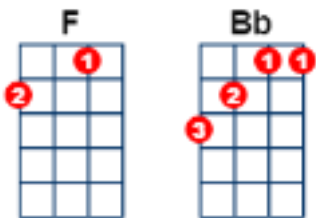
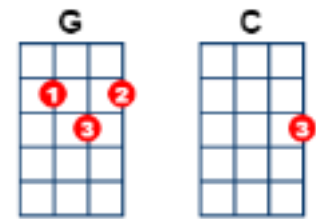
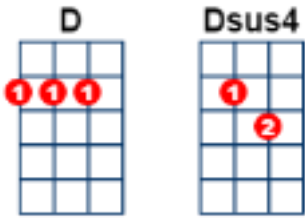
C

G

We're not gonna take it any-more

Crazy Little Thing Called Love

Queen (1980)



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

D Dsus4 D D Dsus4 D
/ / / / / / / /
D Dsus4 D D Dsus4 D
/ / / / / / / /

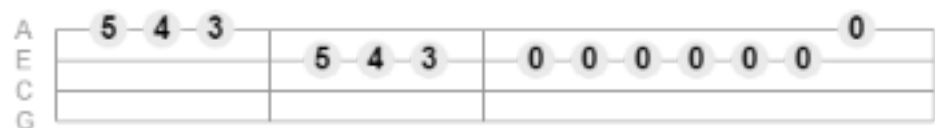
verse 1

D G C G
This thing called love, I just can't handle it
D G C G
This thing called love, I must get round to it
D
I ain't ready
F G D D
Crazy little thing called love ↓

verse 2

D G C G
This thing called love, it cries like a baby in a cradle all night
D G C G
It swings, it jives, it shakes all over like a jelly-fish
D
I kinda like it
F G D D
Crazy little thing called love ↓

G
There goes my baby
C G
She knows how to rock n' roll
Bb
She drives me crazy
E7
She gives me hot and cold fever
A
Then she ↓ leaves me in a cool cool sweat



verse 3, a capella w/ tapping

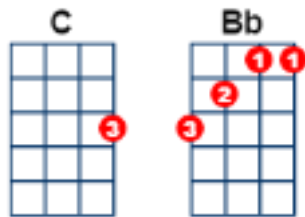
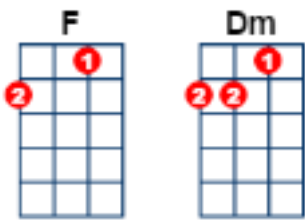
I gotta be cool, relax, get hip, get on my tracks
Take a back seat, hitch-hike. And take a long ride on my motor-bike
Until I'm ready (ready, Freddie)
Crazy little thing called love ↓

verse 4

This thing called love I just can't handle it
This thing called love I must get round to it
I ain't ready
Crazy little thing called love
Crazy little thing called love
Crazy little thing called ↓ love

Maybe Tomorrow (Theme from The Littlest Hobo)

Terry Bush (1969, 2000)



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

intro F

verse 1

Dm C
There's a voice that keeps on calling me
Dm C
Down the road, that's where I'll always be
F Dm
Every stop I make, I make a new friend,
Bb C F
Can't stay for long, just turn a-round and I'm gone a-gain

Dm Bb F Am7 Dm
Maybe to-morrow, I'll want to settle down
Gm Bb F
Until to-morrow, I'll just keep moving on

verse 2

Dm C
Down this road that never seems to end,
Dm C
Where new ad-venture lies just around the bend
F Dm
So if you want to join me for a-while,
Bb C F
Just grab your hat and we'll travel light, that's hobo style

Dm Bb F Am7 Dm
Maybe to-morrow, I'll want to settle down
Gm Bb F
Until to-morrow, the whole world is my home

verse 3

There's a world that waiting to un-fold
A brand new tale, no one has ever told
We've journeyed far, but you know it won't be long,
We're almost there, we've paid our fare with a hobo song

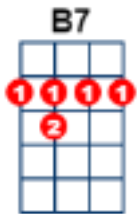
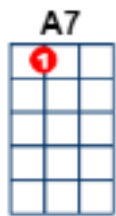
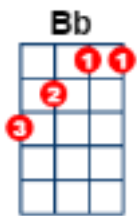
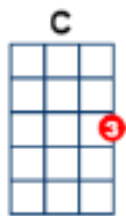
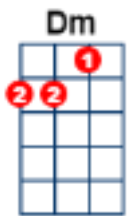
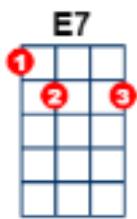
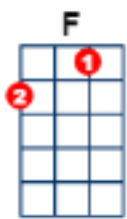
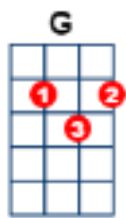
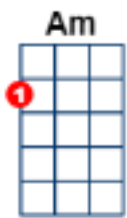
Maybe to-morrow, I'll find what I call home
Until to-morrow, you know I'm free to roam

So if you want to join me for a-while,
Just grab your hat and we'll travel light, that's hobo style

Maybe to-morrow, I'll want to settle down
Until to-morrow, I'll just keep moving on
Until to-morrow, the whole world is my home

Stray Cat Strut

Stray Cats (1981)



strum: | d u D - d u D - | (weak and STRONG, 1 & 2 3 & 4)

vamp (x4)

Am G F E7
/ / / / / / / /

Am G F E7
Oo oo oo ooh

Am G F E7
Oo oo oo ooh

verse 1

Am G F E7
Black and orange stray cat sittin' on a fence

Am G F E7
Oo oo oo ooh

Am G F E7
Ain't got e-nough dough to pay the rent

Am G F E7
Oo oo oo ooh

Am G F E7
I'm flat broke but I don't care

Am
I ↓strut right by with my tail in the air

Dm C Bb A7
Stray cat strut I'm a ladies' cat
Dm C Bb A7
I'm a feline Casa-nova hey man that's that
Dm C Bb A7
Get a shoe thrown at me from a mean old man
Dm
↓Get my dinner from a garbage can

vamp (x4)

Am G F E7
/ / / / / / / /

bridge

Dm Am
I don't bother chasin' mice a-round

Dm
I slink down the alley lookin' for a fight

B7 E7
Howlin' to the moonlight on a hot summer night

verse 2

Am G F E7
Singin' the blues while the lady cats cry
Am G F E7
Wow stray cat you're a real gone guy
Am G F E7
I wish I could be as carefree and wild
Am
But I ↓got cat class and I got cat style

vamp (x4)

Am G F E7
/ / / / / / / /

bridge

Dm Am
I don't bother chasin' mice a round
Dm
I slink down the alley lookin' for a fight
B7 E7
Howlin' to the moonlight on a hot summer night

verse 2

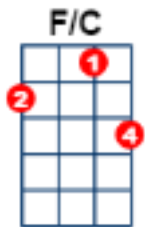
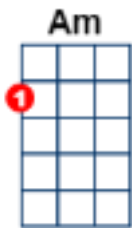
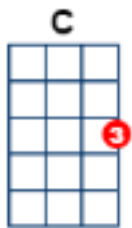
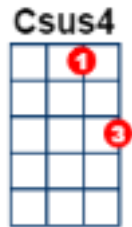
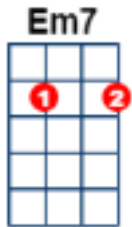
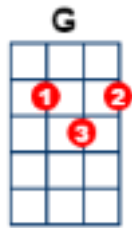
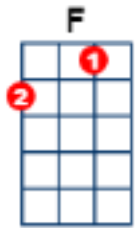
Am G F E7
Singin' the blues while the lady cats cry
Am G F E7
Wow stray cat you're a real gone guy
Am G F E7
I wish I could be as carefree and wild
Am
But I ↓got cat class and I got cat style

vamp (x4)

Am G F E7
/ / / / / / / /
Am
↓

Time After Time

Cyndi Lauper (1983)



intro

F G Em7 F
/ / / / / / / /
F G Em7 F
/ / / / / / / /

verse 1

Csus4 C Csus4 C
Lyn' in my bed I hear
Csus4 C Csus4 C
The clock tick and think of you
Csus4 C Csus4 C
Caught up in cir-cles
Csus4 C Csus4 C
Con- fu-sion is nothing new
F G Em7 F
Flash-back, warm nights
F G Em7
Almost left be-hind
F G Em7 F
Suit-case of mem'-ries
F G
Time after

verse 2

Csus4 C Csus4 C
Some-times, you picture me
Csus4 C Csus4 C
I'm walk-in' too far a-head
Csus4 C Csus4 C
You're calling to me
Csus4 C Csus4 C
I can't hear, what you've said
F G Em7 F
Then you say, go slow
F G Em7
I fall be-hind
F G Em7 F
The second hand un-winds

G Am
If you're lost you can look, and you will find me
F/C Csus4 C
Time after time

G Am
If you fall I will catch you I'll be waiting
F/C Csus4 C
Time after time

G Am
If you're lost you can look and you will find me
F/C Csus4 C
Time after time

G Am
If you fall I will catch you I will be waiting
F/C Csus4 C
Time after time

F G Em7 F
/ / / / / / / /
F G Em7 F
/ / / / / / / /

verse 3

Csus4 C Csus4 C
Af-ter my picture fades
Csus4 C Csus4 C
And dark-ness has turned to grey
Csus4 C Csus4 C
Watch-in' through win-dows
Csus4 C Csus4 C
You're wonder-ing if I'm o-kay
F G Em7 F
Se-crets sto-len
F G Em7
From deep in-side
F G Em7 F
The drum beats out of time

G Am
If you're lost you can look, and you will find me
F/C Csus4 C
Time after time

G Am
If you fall I will catch you I'll be waiting
F/C Csus4 C
Time after time

G Am F/C Csus4 C
 / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / /
 G Am F/C Csus4 C
 / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / /
 G Am F/C Csus4 C
 / / / / / / / / / / / / / / / /
 F G Em7 F

You said go slow

F G Em7

I fall be-hind

F G Em7 F

The second hand un-winds

G Am
 If you're lost you can look, and you will find me

F/C Csus4 C

Time after time

G Am
 If you fall I will catch you I'll be waiting

F/C Csus4 C

Time after time

G Am
 If you're lost you can look and you will find me

F/C Csus4 C

Time after time

G Am
 If you fall I will catch you I will be waiting

F/C Csus4 C

Time after time

F/C Csus4 C
 Time after time

F/C Csus4 C
 Time after time

F/C Csus4 C
 Time after time

F/C Csus4 C
 Time after ↓ time