

CR -Songbook



My Favorite Songs

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Kapitel 1

Reinhard Mey

Ab heut' und ab hier (Reinhard Mey)

1. ^C Ab heut' und ab hier ^{Dm}
^F geh'n wir auf verschiedenen ^C Wegen
 es taugt nicht, daß wir ^{Dm}
 noch erklär'n und überlegen ^C
^F es ist nichts mehr zu bereden ^{Em}
^{Dm} das ist alles längst gescheh'n ^A
^{Dm} es bleibt jetzt allein für jeden ^C
^F ^{Dm} ^{G⁷} ^C
 seinen ersten Schritt zu geh'n
- Ref. ^{Dm} ^{G⁷}
 das heißt nicht „bis bald“,
^C ^{Am}
 das heißt nicht „bis später“
^{Dm} ^{G⁷}
 das heißt nicht „auf Wiederseh'n“
^C
 das heißt „lebe wohl“
2. Wozu auch versteh'n
 und wozu ein Urteil sprechen
 wozu auch zu seh'n
 wie wir die Brücken zerbrechen
 wozu unser Buch aufschlagen
 das den Grund doch nicht verrät
 und auf all unsere Fragen
 käm' die Antwort doch zu spät
3. Tja, was sagt man da
 nach all der Zeit „alles Gute“
 hört sich komisch an
 und so ist mir auch zumute
 laß uns aufhör'n uns zu kennen
 ohne Spruch und Redensart
 uns ohne viel Worte trennen
 eh' das Lächeln noch erstarrt

Gute Nacht, Freunde (Reinhard Mey)

Ref. ^A Gute Nacht, ^{Hm} Freunde, ^E es wird Zeit für mich zu geh'n.
^D Was ich noch zu sagen hätte, ^{C#m} dauert eine Zigarette ^{Hm}
^E und ein letztes Glas im ^A Steh'n.

1. Für den Tag, für die Nacht unter eurem Dach, ^{Hm} habt ^E Dank
für den Platz an eurem ^A Tisch, für jedes Glas, das ich trank,
Für den Teller, den ihr ^{Hm} mir zu den euren ^E stellt,
als sei selbstverständlicher ^A nichts auf der ^D Welt. ^E

Ref. Gute Nacht, Freunde, es wird Zeit für mich zu geh'n.
Was ich noch zu sagen hätte, dauert eine Zigarette
und ein letztes Glas im Steh'n.

2. Habt Dank für die Zeit, die ich mit euch verplaudert hab'
Und für eure Geduld, wenn's mehr als eine Meinung gab.
Dafür, daß ihr nie fragt, wann ich komm' oder geh',
Für die stets offene Tür, in der ich jetzt steh'.

Ref. Gute Nacht, Freunde, es wird Zeit für mich zu geh'n.
Was ich noch zu sagen hätte, dauert eine Zigarette
und ein letztes Glas im Steh'n.

3. Für die Freiheit, die als steter Gast bei Euch wohnt.
Habt Dank, daß ihr nie fragt, was es bringt, ob es lohnt.
Vielleicht liegt es daran, daß man von draußen meint,
Daß in euren Fenstern das Licht wärmer scheint.

Ref. Gute Nacht, Freunde, es wird Zeit für mich zu geh'n.
Was ich noch zu sagen hätte, dauert eine Zigarette
und ein letztes Glas im Steh'n.

Über den Wolken (Reinhard Mey)

1. ^G Wind Nord/Ost, Startbahn null-drei, ^{Am}
^D bis hier hör' ich die Motoren,
 Wie ein Pfeil zieht sie vorbei, ^{Am}
^D und es dröhnt in meinen ^G Ohren.
 Und der nasse Asphalt bebt, ^{Am}
^D wie ein Schleier staubt der ^G Regen,
 Bis sie abhebt und sie schwebt ^{Am}
^D der Sonne entgegen. ^G
- Ref. ^{Am} ^D ^G
 Über den Wolken, muß die Freiheit wohl grenzenlos sein.
^{Em} ^{Am}
 Alle Ängste, alle Sorgen, sagt man,
^D ^G
 Blieben darunter verborgen und dann
^C ^G
 Würde was hier groß und wichtig erscheint,
^D ^{D⁷} ^G
 Plötzlich nichtig und klein.
2. Ich seh' ihr noch lange noch,
 Seh' sie die Wolken erklimmen,
 Bis die Lichter nach und nach
 Ganz im Regengrau verschwimmen.
 Meine Augen haben schon
 Jenen winz'gen Punkt verloren.
 Nur von fern klingt monoton
 Das Summen der Motoren.
3. Dann ist alles still, ich geh',
 Regen durchdringt meine Jacke,
 Irgend jemand kocht Kaffee
 In der Luftaufsichtsbarracke.
 In den Pfützen schwimmt Benzin,
 Schillernd wie ein Regenbogen.
 Wolken spiegeln sich darin.
 Ich wär gern mitgeflogen.

Ich wollte wie Orpheus singen
(Reinhard Mey)

1. Ich wollte wie Orpheus singen,
Dem es einst gelang,
Felsen selbst zum Weinen zu bringen
Durch seinen Gesang.
2. Wilde Tiere scharten sich
Friedlich um ihn her.
Wen er über die Saiten strich,
Schwieg der Wind und das Meer.
3. Meine Lieder, die klingen nach Wein
Und meine Stimme nach Rauch,
Mag mein Name nicht Orpheus sein,
Mein Name, gefällt mir auch!
4. Meine Lyra trag' ich hin,
Bring' sie ins Pfandleihhaus.
Wenn ich wieder bei Kasse bin,
Lös' ich sie wieder aus.
5. Meine Lieder sing' ich Dir,
Von Liebe und Ewigkeit,
Und zum Dank teilst Du mit mir
Meine Mittelmäßigkeit.
6. Kein Fels ist zu mir gekommen,
Mich zu hören, kein Meer!
Aber ich hab' Dich gewonnen,
Und was will ich noch mehr?!

Seifenblasen (Reinhard Mey)

1. Ich stehe am offenen Fenster,
 pust Seifenblasen vor mich hin
 zufällig fand ich das Röhrchen dazu
 beim Aufräumen im Schrank vorhin
 Sie schenkte es mir irgendwann mal aus Jux
 jetzt stehe ich Narr, der ich bin
 und puste am offenen Fenster
 Seifenblasen vor mich hin
2. Keine Ahnung wohin sie gegangen ist
 ich weiß nicht einmal warum
 ich weiß, daß sie fort ist
 und glaub's doch nicht ganz
 und steh' unentschlossen herum
 ich hab' mich noch ganz gut in der Gewalt
 bis auf den Knacks in meinem Sinn
 und ich puste am offenen Fenster
 Seifenblasen vor mich hin
3. Im Fensterglas blickt mein Spiegelbild
 stumpf und ausdruckslos drein
 vielleicht nahm ich ihr ihre Freiheit
 hab' ihren Stolz gekränkt, mag sein
 vielleicht hab' ich ihr viel zu offen gezeigt,
 wie wenig ich ohne sie bin
 und ich puste am offenen Fenster
 Seifenblasen vor mich hin
4. Jetzt stehe ich hier, mag mich selber nicht mehr
 weil ich so ohnmächtig bin
 hatte ich nicht geschworen, da wo ich jetzt steh'
 wollte ich nie wieder hin
 es hat nichts genützt, ich kämpfe mit mir
 und doch krieg ich's noch nicht ganz hin
 und puste am offenen Fenster

Seifenblasen vor mich hin

5. Mein Kopf ist leer und leer mein Verstand
ungläubig stehe ich stur
mit einem Spielzeug in der Hand
eine lächerliche Figur
ich glaube, daß ich ohne sie
zu nichts besserem mehr fähig bin
und so pust' ich am offenen Fenster
Seifenblasen vor mich hin

Du bist ein Riese, Max!

(Reinhard Mey)

1. ^C Kinder werden als ^F Riesen geboren,
^C Doch mit jedem Tag, der dann erwacht,
^F Geht ein Stück von ihrer ^C Kraft verloren,
^{Dm} Tun wir etwas, das sie ^G kleiner macht,
^F Kinder versetzen so lange ^{Em} Berge,
^F Bis der ^G Teufelskreis ^{Am} beginnt,
^F Bis sie wie wir erwachs'ne ^G Zwerge
^F Endlich so klein wie wir ^G Großen sind!

Refrain ^C Du bist ein ^F Riese, ^G Max! ^C Sollst immer einer sein
^F Großes Herz und großer ^C Mut und nur zur ^{Dm} Tarnung nach ^G außen klein.
^C Du bist ein ^F Riese, ^G Max! ^{Am} Mit deiner ^{Am} Fantasie,
^F Auf deinen ^C Flügeln aus ^{Am} Gedanken ^{Dm} kriegen sie ^G dich ^C nie!

2. Freiheit ist für dich durch nichts ersetzbar,
 Widerspruch ist dein kostbarstes Gut.
 Liebe macht dich unverletzbar
 Wie ein Bad in Drachenblut.
 Doch paß auf, die Freiheitsfresser lauern
 Eifersüchtig im Vorurteilsmief,
 Ziehen Gräben und erdenken Mauern
 Und Schubladen, wie Verliese so tief.
3. Keine Übermacht könnte dich beugen,
 Keinen Zwang wüßt' ich, der dich einzäunt.
 Besiegen kann dich keiner, nur überzeugen.
 Max, ich wäre gern dein Freund,
 Wenn du morgen auf deinen Reisen
 Siehst, wo die blaue Blume wächst,
 Und vielleicht den Stein der Weisen
 Und das versunkene Atlantis entdeckst!

Golf November (Reinhard Mey)

1. Die letzten Einkäufe gemacht, der Dienst geht heut bis kurz vor acht,
G Freitag, der dreiundzwanzigste Dezember.
Am Ein Blick aufs Vorfeld, es schneit. Da draußen steht sie startbereit,
F die Delta-Hotel-Kilo-Golf-November (D-HKGN).
G Der Nachmittag nimmt seinen Lauf, der Doktor klart den Schreibtisch
C auf,
Dm der Flieger ißt sein Wurstbrot mit Behagen. F E
Am So haben die zwei oft gewacht, zusammen manchen Flug gemacht G
F und noch mehr Zeit zusammen totgeschlagen. E Am

2. Der Wettermann sagt: „Schlecht Sicht im Westen, Bremen ist schon
 dicht,
 minus vier Grad mit starken Niederschlägen.
 Um drei Uhr ist die Kaltfront hier.“ Der Flieger streicht dein
 Brotpapier
 und faltet es bedächtig: „Meinetwegen“.
 Der Doktor rumort nebenan, sucht Filtertüten, macht sich dran,
 Tassen zu spülen und Kaffee zu kochen.
 Aber der Notruf kommt vorher: Am Ostufer, Steinhuder Meer,
 ein Kind ist im dünnen Eis eingebrochen.

3. Der Doktor grummelt: „Tempo, Mann!“ Der Flieger läßt das
 Triebwerk an,
 ein Dutzend bunte Lämpchen zu testen,
 und kaum, daß er den Tower ruft, hat er den Vogel in der Luft,
 quer übern Platz und auf dem Kurs nach Westen.
 Schon taucht er ein im düstren Grau, hier kenn er jeden Busch genau,
 jeden Schornstein, alle Hochspannungsmasten.
 Noch keine fünf Minuten sind verflogen, als er schon beginnt,
 sein Ziel in Bodennähe zu ertasten.

4. Ein zweites Flugzeug, Phönix III, in dreihundert Fuß ist dabei,
 den See in größ'rer Höhe zu umkreisen,
 um aus der bess'ren Übersicht der Golf November, die ganz dicht
 über dem Wasser schwebt, den Weg zu weisen.
 War da ein Schatten unterm Eis? Die Golf November ist im Weiß

von aufwirbelndem Pulverschnee verschwunden.

Da war's, in Position neun Uhr, da drüben links, drei Meter nur,
da ist es, ja, sie haben es gefunden!

5. Der Flieger setzt im Schwebeflug seine Maschine fest genug
auf Eis, um mit den Kufen einzubrechen
und hält sie dann in Maßarbeit, wie festgeschraubt, zwei Fingerbreit,
über den trügerischen weißen Flächen.
Der Doktor wagt's uns seilt sich ab, steigt auf die Kufe, viel zu knapp
die Zeit, um Rettungsgerät zu besorgen,
kniert hin aus waghalsigem Stand, packt zu und hat mit sichrer Hand
die kleine, leblose Gestalt geborgen.
6. Leistung und Steuerknüppel vor, die Golf November schießt empor,
und wieder ist's ein Wettlauf um Sekunden.
Und bald ist die kostbare Fracht behutsam versorgt und bewacht,
hinter gläsernen Kliniktür'n verschwunden.
Das war's, die Anspannung schlägt um in Müdigkeit, die zwei steh'n
rum,
keiner hat ein Wort herauszubringen,
während da drin mit aller Kraft, all ihrer Kunst und Meisterschaft,
ein Dutzend Menschen um ein Leben ringen.
7. Dreitausend Stunden auf dem Bock, und immer noch der gleiche
Schock,
den hilft keine Gewohnheit überwinden.
Eintausend Einsätze und mehr, und immer noch genauso schwer,
sich mit unserer Ohnmacht abzufinden.
Die Front ist da, es dunkelt schon, und in der engen Wachstation
sind bleiche Neonleuchten angegangen.
Der Flieger füllt den Dienstplan aus, der Doktor sieht zu Fenster raus,
und ein Gedanke hält die zwei gefangen.
8. Doch keiner, der das Schweigen bricht. Die winz'ge Chance nur, mehr
nicht!
Beide würden sie viel dafür geben ...
und da zerreißt das Telefon die Stille in der Wachstation
und eine Stimme sagt, das Kind wird leben.
Der Doktor hängt den Hörer ein. „Der Kaffee dürfte bitter sein,
egal, ich nehm 'ne Tasse, Du auch eine?“
Der Flieger nicht von seinem Platz und schreibt Anlaß:
Rettungseinsatz,

besondere Vorkommnisse: - keine.

Wir
(Reinhard Mey)

1. Heimkehr'n auf wohlbekanntem Wegen,
ich schließe die Wohnungstür auf.
Sie kommt mir kaum noch jeh entgegen,
schaut kaum von ihrer Arbeit auf.
Und es gibt nichts zu sagen,
und da sind keine Fragen,
und auch keine Antwort darauf.
2. Und Tage kommen, Tage gehen,
und so fliegt mein Leben dahin.
Wag nicht in den Spiegel zu sehen
wie müde ich geworden bin.
Und von so vielen Plänen
bleiben Scherben und Tränen
und nur die Frage nach dem Sinn.
- Zw. Ich wollte Freiheit, grenzenlose Weite
und keine Schranken in unsrem Lebensraum
und Sieger sein mit Dir an meiner Seite;
nun scheid' re ich vor Ihr an meinem Traum
3. Ich hör die Schlüssel in den Türen
ich weiß, jetzt ist Er endlich hier.
Und ich weiß seine Schritte führen
ihn nicht als erstes mehr zu mir.
Und ich weiß, er wird schweigen
und ich werde nicht zeigen,
daß ich auf meiner Insel frier.
4. Was da vergeht, das ist mein Leben,
ist vielleicht meine beste Zeit.
Es muß noch etwas andres geben,
mehr als das einsam sein zu zweit,
als mißverstehn und streiten
um Nebensächlichkeiten
als einzige Gemeinsamkeit
- Zw. Ich wollte hoch hinaus, ich wollte fliegen,
ich wollte wachsamer als andre sein.

Der Alltag sollte mich nicht unterkriegen,
jetzt holt der Alltag meine Höhenflüge ein.

5. Und Sie ist alles, was ich liebe
und Er ist alles, was ich will
und wenn doch eine Chance bliebe
und meine Zweifel schweigen still.
Wir könnten neu beginnen,
einander neu gewinnen
und wenn Sie es nur will, ich will!
 6. Warum geht Leben miteinander
nur mit soviel Leiden einher,
warum ist der Weg zueinander
warum der erste Schritt so schwer.
Es ist so leicht zu kränken,
und so schwer einzulenken.
Ich liebe sie so sehr!
- Zw. Wir wollten doch den Horizont erreichen
und haben nur ein Schiffchen aus Papier,
in keinem Lebenssturm die Segel streichen;
wir können es noch immer zusammen –wir.

Flaschenpost (Reinhard Mey)

Wir hab'n uns Hollywoodfilme ausgedacht,
 Seifenopern voll Sturm und Drang.
 Wir hab'n uns heißer geredet und Pläne gemacht,
 Große Gesten den Weg entlang.
 Auf der alten Bahnschneise durch die Dünen,
 eine schwankende Prozession.
 Wie Lari und Fari, wie Stefan und Harry
 und manchmal wie Vater und Sohn
 Wie Lari und Fari, wie Stefan und Harry
 und manchmal wie Vater und Sohn
 Ein Freund, so vertraut wie kein anderer.
 Ein Schelm wie's ihn zweimal nicht gibt.
 Ein suchender unsteter Wanderer.
 Ich habe ihn so geliebt.

Er hat mit mal die alberne warme Mütze geschenkt.
 So eine, die Dir ein Arschgesicht macht.
 Ich hab sie mir ihm zuliebe aufgezwängt
 und wir haben uns schlappgelacht.
 Wir haben nächtelang gegrübelt und gesungen und manches Glas
 geleert.
 Und am Morgen betrunken, zusammengesunken, einander die Welt
 erklärt.
 Und am Morgen betrunken, zusammengesunken, einander die Welt
 erklärt.
 Was hab ich gesagt, was hab ich getan,
 daß ihn so verletzt haben mag.
 Kein Brief, keine Nachricht, er ruft nicht mehr an.
 Und er fehlt mir an manchem Tag.

An manchem Tag, wenn ich den Dünenweg geh,
 Denk ich gleich taucht er aus dem Nebel auf.
 Da, die dunkle Gestalt, die ich am Wegende seh',

die große Gesten macht und ich lauf,
wenn er's ist dann wird er mich von fern erkennen,
darum ist mit nicht bang,
An den offenen Armen, an der albernen warmen Mütze und
an meinem Gang.
An den offenen Armen, an der albernen Mütze
Er wird mich erkennen am Gang.

Viertel vor Sieben (Reinhard Mey)

Intro

D/ E/ F \sharp m/ E/ D/ E/ A/

- ^A Dunkle ^E Regenwolken sind aufgezogen,
^D die ^{F \sharp m} Dämmerung fällt auf einmal ganz ^A schnell.
^{F \sharp m} Überm ^D Stahlwerk flackert blau der Neonbogen,
^{Hm} die ^E Fenster im Ort werden hell.
^A Wo hast Du Dich nur wieder rumgetrieben,
^{F \sharp m} zieh die klatschnassen Schuh erst mal ^{C \sharp m} aus.
^D Manchmal wünscht es wär' noch mal Viertel vor Sieben,
^E und ich wünschte ich käme nach Haus.

^D Und es soll Sonnabend sein und es soll ^E Topfkuchen geben,
^D und er soll schon auf dem ^E Küchentisch stehn.
^{F \sharp m} Und eine ^D Kanne Kakao und meine Tasse daneben,
^{Hm} und ich darf die braune Backform ^E umdrehn
^A Schokoladenflocken mit der ^E Raspel gerieben
^{F \sharp m} in der ^{C \sharp m} Schaumkrone meines Kakaos.
^D Manchmal wünscht es wär' noch mal Viertel vor Sieben,
^E und ich wünschte ich käme nach Haus.

Ein Brief zwischen Zeitung und Werbung im Kasten
 erschüttert Dein Fundament.
 Anna und Hans, die so gut zusammen paßten
 haben sich einfach getrennt.
 Wie hast Du sie beneidet, zwei die sich so lieben.
 Und plötzlich ist doch alles aus.
 Manchmal wünscht es wär' noch mal Viertel vor Sieben,
 und ich wünschte ich käme nach Haus.
 Und Vater soll im Wohnzimmer Radio hörn
 in den steinalten Grundig versenkt.
 Und Haltung sagt mir: Bloß jetzt nicht störn,

und wenn er den Blick auf mich lenkt.
 Mit der vorwurfsvollen Geste die Brille hochschieben,
 Menschenkind, wie siehst Du wieder aus!
 Manchmal wünscht es wär' noch mal Viertel vor Sieben,
 und ich wünschte ich käme nach Haus.

3. Das Fell wird dünner und leerer der Becher,
 der Zaubertrank wirkt nur noch schwer.
 Der Kummer ist tiefer, der Trost scheint schwächer
 und es heilt nicht alles mehr.
 Wo ist meine Sorglosigkeit geblieben?
 Was machte Erkenntnis daraus?
 Manchmal wünscht es wär' noch mal Viertel vor Sieben,
 und ich wünschte ich käme nach Haus.

Nur einen Augenblick nochmal das Bündel ablegen,
 und mit arglosem Übermut.
 Durch dunkle Wege der Zuflucht entgegen.
 Und glauben können alles wird gut.
 Manchmal wünscht ich die Dinge wär'n so einfach geblieben
 und die Wege gingen nur geradeaus.
 Manchmal wünscht es wär' noch mal Viertel vor Sieben,
 und ich wünschte ich käme nach Haus.

Manchmal ^Awünscht ich die Dinge wär'n so einfach geblieben ^E
 und die ^{F♯m}Wege gingen nur geradeaus. ^{C♯m}
 Manchmal ^Dwünscht es wär' noch mal Viertel vor Sieben, ^A
 und ich ^Dwünschte ich käme nach Haus. ^E ^A

Kleiner Kamerad (Reinhard Mey)

1. Für dich sind alle Dinge ganz vollkommen
 Und groß und gut, von Falschheit wohl bewahrt,
 Kein Mißerfolg hat dir den Mut genommen,
 Und für dich gibt es noch Wunder, jederzeit und jeder Art.
 Wie gern seh' ich dich deine Wunder glauben,
 Wie unbeirrbar hältst du fest daran,
 Kein Zweifel kann dir die Zuversicht rauben,
 Und beinah' fang' ich selbst noch mal, mit dir zu glauben an.
 Wie bunte Lampions über herbstlichen Wegen
 Schaukelst du durch meinen Sinn.
 Vergnügt und sorglos, und deinetwegen
 ist es, wenn ich selbst noch einmal vergnügt und sorglos bin.
2. Das kleinste Nichts versetzt dich in Entzücken,
 Dafür läßt Weltbewegendes dich kalt.
 Kein Streit vermag dich wirklich zu bedrücken,
 Und über den größten Kummer trocknen deine Tränen bald,
 Du vergißt nichts und kannst so gut vergessen,
 Was dich betrübt, ist einfach ungeschehen.
 Ich lern' mit deiner Elle neu zu messen,
 Und vieles um mich her, lern' ich durch dich erst zu versteh'n.
 Wie Drachen, die hoch übers Stoppelfeld steigen
 Tanzt du über meinem Sinn,
 Schwerelos, frei, und mit dem Reigen
 Fliegt auch alle meine Traurigkeit dahin.
3. Ich mag sie gern, deine unzähligen Fragen,
 Die Neugier und die Unbekümmertheit.
 Wie gern hör' ich dich- "Komm', und hilf mir" sagen,
 Manchmal wünschte ich, ich konnte sie festhalten, diese Zeit.
 Die Welt wird mir wohl ein klein wenig leerer
 Mit jedem Weg, den du alleine gehst,
 Mein Sinn wird mir wohl ein klein wenig schwerer

Mit allem, was du selber kannst und ohne mich verstehst.
Mein kleiner Kamerad, so ist das eben,
Da gibt's auch keine Extrawurst für uns.
Es trennt die besten Freunde, dieses Leben,
Und irgendwann macht es Erwachsene aus kleinen Jungs.

Das Narrenschiff (Reinhard Mey)

Intro

Em / C / Am / D /

1. Das ^{Em}Quecksilber fällt, die Zeichen stehen auf Sturm,
 Nur blödes ^CKichern und Keifen vom Kommandoturm
 Und ein ^{Am}dumpfes Mahlen ^Dgrollt aus der ^{Em}Maschine.
 Und ^{Em}rollen und stampfen und schwere See,
 Die ^CBordkapelle spielt "Humbatäterä",
 Und ein ^{Am}irres Lachen ^Ddringt aus der ^GLatrine.
 Die ^{Am}Ladung ist faul, die Papiere fingiert,
 Die ^{Em}Lenzpumpen leck und die Schotten blockiert,
 Die ^CLuken weit offen und alle ^{Am}Alarmglocken ^{H7}läuten.
 Die ^CSeen schlagen mannhoch in den Laderaum
 Und ^{Am}Elmsfeuer züngeln vom Ladebaum,
 Doch ^Ckeiner an Bord vermag die Zeichen zu ^{H7}deuten!

Refrain ^{Em}Der Steuermann lügt, der Kapitän ist betrunken
 Und der ^DMaschinist in dumpfe Lethargie versunken,
 Die ^CMannschaft lauter meineidige Halunken,
 Der ^{H7}Funker zu feig' um SOS zu funken.
 Die ^CKlabautermann führt das ^{Am}Narrenschiff
 Volle ^CFahrt voraus und Kurs aufs ^DRiff. ^{Em C Am D}

2. Am Horizont wetterleuchten die Zeichen der Zeit:
 Niedertracht und Raffsucht und Eitelkeit.
 Auf der Brücke tummeln sich Tölpel und Einfaltspinsel.
 Im Trüben fischt der scharfgezahnte Hai,
 Bringt seinen Fang ins Trockne, an der Steuer vorbei,
 Auf die Sandbank, bei der wohlbekannten Schatzinsel.
 Die anderen Geldwäscher und Zuhälter, die warten schon,
 Bordellkönig, Spielautomatenbaron,

Im hellen Licht, niemand muß sich im Dunkeln rumdrücken
In der Bananenrepublik, wo selbst der Präsident
Die Scham verloren hat und keine Skrupel kennt,
Sich mit dem Steuermann im Gefolge zu schmücken.
Der Steuermann ...

3. Man hat sich glatt gemacht, man hat sich arrangiert.
All die hohen Ideale sind haraviert,
Und der große Rebell, der nicht müd' wurde zu streiten,
Mutiert zu einem servilen, gift'gen Gnom
Und singt lammfromm vor dem schlimmen alten Mann in Rom
Seine Lieder, fürwahr: Es ändern sich die Zeiten!
Einst junge Wilde sind gefügig, fromm und zahm,
Gekauft, narkotisiert und flügelahm,
Tauschen Samtpfötchen für die einst so scharfen Klauen.
Und eitle Greise präsentieren sich keck
Mit immer viel zu jungen Frauen auf dem Oberdeck,
Die ihre schlaffen Glieder wärmen und ihnen das Essen vorkauen.
Der Steuermann ...
4. Sie rüsten sich gegen den Feind, doch der Feind ist längst hier.
Er hat die Hand an deiner Gurgel, er steht hinter dir.
Im Schutz der Paragraphen mischt er die gezinkten Karten.
Jeder kann es sehen, aber alle sehen weg,
Und der Dunkelmann kommt aus seinem Versteck
Und dealt unter aller Augen vor dem Kindergarten.
Der Ausguck ruft vom höchsten Mast: Endzeit in Sicht!
Doch sie sind wie versteinert und sie hören ihn nicht.
Sie zieh'n wie Lemminge in willenslosen Horden.
Es ist, als hätten alle den Verstand verlorn,
Sich zum Niedergang und zum Verfall verschworn,
Und ein Irrlicht ist ihr Leuchtfeuer geworden.
Der Steuermann ...

Du hast mir schon Fragen gestellt (Reinhard Mey)

Capo: 3. Bund

1. ^D Du hast mir schon Fragen gestellt über „Gott und über die Welt“,
^A Und meist konnt' ich dir Antwort geben.
^D Doch jetzt bringst du mich aus dem Lot mit deiner Frage nach dem
^D Tod
^G Und „was ist, wenn wir nicht mehr Leben?“
^{Em} Da muß ich passen, tut mir leid, niemand weiß da so recht Bescheid,
^{Em} So lang es Menschen gibt auf Erden
^{Em} Ich stelle mir das Sterben vor so wie ein großes, helles Tor,
^{Em} Durch das wir einmal gehen werden.
2. Dahinter liegt der Quell des Lichts, oder das Meer, vielleicht auch nichts.
 Vielleicht ein Park mit grünen Bänken.
 Doch eh' nicht jemand wiederkehrt und mich eines Besseren belehrt,
 Möcht' ich mir dort den Himmel denken.
 Höher als Wolkentürme stehn, höher noch als Luftstraßen gehen,
 Jets ihre weißen Bahnen schreiben.
 Jenseits der Grenzen unsrer Zeit, ein Raum der Schwerelosigkeit,
 Ein guter Platz um dort zu bleiben.
3. Fernab von Zwietracht, Angst und Leid, In Frieden und Gelassenheit,
 Weil wir nichts brauchen, nichts vermissen
 Und es ist tröstlich, wie ich find', die uns vorangegangen sind,
 Und die wir lieben, dort zu wissen.
 Und der Gedanke, irgendwann auch durch dies Tor zu gehn, hat dann
 Nichts Drohendes, er mahnt uns eben.
 Jede Minute bis dahin wie ein Geschenk, mit wachem Sinn,
 in tiefen Zügen zu erleben.

Immer mehr (Reinhard Mey)

1. ^G Sie liebt den eis'gen Hauch an ^C Wintertagen,
^C Kristall'nes ^G Funkeln im ^D gleissenden ^G Licht,
 Das weite, freie Land, ^C rauhreifbeschlagen,
^C Das Eis auf ^G Pfützen, wenn es ^D knisternd ^G bricht.
- ^{Am} Sie liebt es, in ^D Gedanken ^D stumm zu gehen,
^G Und ^{Em} schweigend ^C gehe ich ^D neben ^D ihr ^G her,
^G Und es ^C durchfährt ^D mich ^G beim ^D Hinübersehen:
^C Ich liebe sie ^D - immer ^G mehr!
2. Sie liebt das klare Wort, die freie Rede,
 Sie liebt die Wahrheit, und sie sagt sie laut,
 Sie widerspricht und fürchtet keine Fehde,
 Wenn alles betreten zu Boden schaut.
 Und sie vermag zu trösten, Mut zu machen.
 Wo nimmt sie all die klugen Worte her,
 Die alten Kampfgeist neu entfachen!
 Ich liebe sie - immer mehr!
- ^C Mut'ge ^D Attacke ^D Reiterin,
^G Für die ^{H7} gerechte ^{Em} Sache ^{Em} Streiterin,
^{Am} Die zum ^C Schafott ^C Begleiterin,
^D Die ^{Am} Zaubertrank ^D Bereiterin.
3. Sie liebt die Nebel, die von See her wehen
 Wie Schleier, die ein warmer Schein durchdringt,
 Sie liebt's, am Wellensaum entlangzugehen,
 Die Hand voll Muscheln, die sie mit heimbringt,
 Und sie schreibt Ansichtskarten aus der Ferne
 Und zaubert Düfte, Geist und Bilder her.
 Wer die bekommt, den hat das Leben gerne!
 Ich liebe sie - immer mehr!
- Mut'ge Attacke Reiterin,
 Für die gerechte Sache Streiterin,
 Die zum Schafott Begleiterin,

Die Zaubertrank Bereiterin.

4. Ich glaube, dass ich manches weiss und ahne
Von allem, was sie wünscht und fühlt und denkt.
Ich weiss jemanden, der die weisse Fahne
Im Leben für mich vor dem Fenster schwenkt
Und der mir sagt: Ich werde bei dir bleiben,
Auch wenn der Wind dreht und die Wetter schwer
Dein winz'ges Boot hinaus auf's Eismeer treiben.
Ich liebe sie - immer mehr!
G C Am D
Immer mehr...

Ich bring' dich durch die Nacht (Reinhard Mey)

Capo: 2. Bund

1. ^C Die Schatten werden länger,
 der graue, grame ^{C⁵} Grillenfänger
 streicht ^F um das Haus
 der ^C Tag ist aus,
^C die Ängste kommen näher.
 Sie stell'n sich grösser, ^{C⁵} krall'n sich zäher
 in der Seele ^F fest
 in deinem ^C Traumgeäst.
 Manchmal ist es bis zum anderen ^{Em} Ufer ^{Dm} der ^G Nacht,
 wie ein ^C lichtloser ^{Em} Tunnel, ein nicht enden wollender ^{Dm} Schacht. ^G

Ref. ^C Ich bring' dich durch die Nacht,
 ich bring' dich durch die ^{C⁵} rauhe ^F See,
^C ich bring' dich durch die Nacht.
 Ich bringe dich von ^{C⁵} Luv ^F nach Lee,
 ich bin dein ^G Lotse, ich bin dein Mann,
 bin deine ^C Schwester, ^F lehn dich an.
 Ich bin der ^{Dm} Freund, der mit dir ^{Dm⁷} wacht, ^G
 ich bring' dich durch die ^C Nacht.

2. Alles erscheint dir schwerer,
 bedrohlicher und hoffnungsleerer.
 Mit der Dunkelheit
 kommen aus dunkler Zeit
 ferne Erinnerungen.
 Die Nacht wispert mit tausend Zungen
 „Sie sind alle aus

du bist allein zuhaus'!“
Mit deiner stummen Verzweiflung und dem Knistern im Parkett
und als einzigem Trost das warme Licht des Radios an deinem Bett.
Ich bring' dich durch die Nacht...

3. Lass los, versuch zu schlafen,
ich bring dich sicher in den Hafen.
Dir kann nichts gescheh'n,
Wolfsmann und böse Feen
sind nur ein Blätterreigen
vorn Fenster, der Wind in den Zweigen
im Kastanienbaum
ein böser Traum,
der's nicht wagt wiederzukommen, bis der neue Tag beginnt.
Lass los, ich halt' dich fest, ich kenn' den Weg aus dem Labyrinth.
Ich bring' dich durch die Nacht ...

Ein und Alles (Reinhard Mey)

Intro: C F C G

1. Ich hör' deine Schritte draußen im Flur,
C Am
 Dieser Rhythmus ist mir so vertraut,
F G
 Wie deine Gesten, wie der Klang deiner Stimme,
G C
 Wie der Duft auf deiner Haut.
F G
 Ich seh' wie du gehst, wie du dich bewegst,
G C
 Seh' dich auswendig nach all der Zeit.
F G
 Und immer ist da, wenn ich dich seh',
G C
 Ein Schauer von Zärtlichkeit.
Em F G

Ref. C F
 Du bist mein Ein und Alles, eben
Dm G
 So wie ein Teil von mir.
G C
 Du bist mein Trost, mein Mut mein Leben,
F G
 Ich komme heim zu dir.
G C
 Schulter, an die ich mich lehne,
F Am G
 Schoß, in dem ich ruh,
G C
 All meine Hoffnung, all meine Pläne,
F G C
 Mein Ein und Alles bist du!

2. Jeden Tag verblasst eine Illusion
 Mit dem Kalenderblatt, das du abreißt.
 Jeder Tag lässt uns ein wenig klüger
 Und ein wenig mehr verwaist.
 Die Zeit ist rau und ein kalter Wind
 Weht uns wie Blätter vor sich her.
 Halt mich fest, lass mich nicht los,
 Ich brauch' dich immer mehr!

Ref.

3. Die Zeit geht hinweg über unsere Müh'n,
 Über Eitelkeiten und Tand.

Ein Windhauch sind wir und alles vergeht,
 Und nichts von uns, nichts hat Bestand.
 Reisende, zueinander gefloh'n,
 In einem irrenden Zug sind wir.
 Lass uns einander nur nicht verlieren,
 Bitte bleib' bei mir.

Ref. Du bist mein Ein und Alles, eben
 So wie ein Teil von mir.
 Du bist mein Trost, mein Mut mein Leben,
 Ich komme heim zu dir.
 Schulter, an die ich mich lehne,
 Schoß, in dem ich ruh,
 All meine Hoffnung, all meine Pläne,
^F ^G ^{Am}
 Mein Ein und Alles bist du!
^{Dm} ^C ^G ^C
 Mein Ein und Alles bist du!

Herbstgewitter

(Reinhard Mey)

1. ^G Herbstgewitter über ^C Dächern, ^D
^{Am} Schneegestöber voller ^D Zorn,
 Frühjahrssturm im Laub vom Vorjahr,
 Sommerwind in reifem Korn.
^G Hätt ich all das nie ^{Am} gesehen, ^D
^G sah' für alles ^{Am} and're ^D blind.
^G Nur den Wind in ^C deinen ^D Haaren, ^G
^{Am} sagt ich doch: ^{D7} „Ich kenn den ^G Wind!“
2. Straßenlärm und Musikboxen weh'n ein Lied irgendwoher.
 Düsengrollen, Lachen, Rufen. Plötzlich Stille ringumher.
 Hätt ich all das nie vernommen, wär für alles taub und hört
 Nur ein Wort von Dir gesprochen, sagt ich doch: „Ich hab gehört!“
3. Bunte Bänder und Girlanden, Sonne nach durchzechter Nacht.
 Neonlicht im Morgennebel, kurz bevor die Stadt erwacht.
 Wär mir das versagt geblieben, hätte ich nur dich geseh'n,
 Schließ ich über dir die Augen, sagt ich doch: „Ich hab geseh'n“
4. Warten, Hoffen und Aufgeben, Irren und Ratlosigkeit
 Zweifeln, Glauben und Verzeihen, Freudentränen, Trunkenheit.
 Hätt ich all das nie erfahren, hätt ich all das nie erlebt.
 Schließ ich ein in deinen Armen, sagt iich doch: „Ich hab gelebt!“

Kapitel 2

Deutsche Texte

Amsterdam

(Queen Bee)

1. Heute Nacht Amsterdam wird ein Traum angespült
 Und er glaubt, er erfüllt sich bei dir Amsterdam
 Heute Nacht Amsterdam hängt die Hoffnung an dir
 Wie die Fahne am Mast auf dem windstillen Pier

 Heute Nacht Amsterdam wenn das Saufen so schmeckt
 Fällt ein Junge nach vorn auf dei Stirn und verreckt
 Ziemlich schwül Amsterdam wird die Nacht heute Nacht
 Ohne dass sie es will wird ein Seemann gemacht.

2. Heute Nacht Amsterdam haben Seeleute schon
 Sehr viel Fischfett am Hemd nach der dritten Portion
 Und wenn ein Gebiss einen Heilbutt zerreißt
 denkt der Junge nur dran, dass ein Mädchen ihn beißt.

 Alles frisst wie im Zorn, alles riecht hier nach Fisch
 Und ein doppelter Korn sickert über den Tisch
 Und sie gehen ziemlich laut, nichts wie raus in dei Nacht,
 viel zu eng wird die Haut, eine Hosennaht kracht.

3. Heute Nacht Amsterdam kommt das Fieber das treibt,
 so ein Tanz der sich reimt wird das nächste Programm
 Das Akkordeon jault, das Parkett ist zu klein
 Jeder glaubt die wird mein, die vom einsam sein mault.

 Alles greift sich und fühlt, alles löst sich und lacht
 Wenn der Mann, der da spielt eine Trinkpause macht
 Und dann führt man den Schatz, dieses üppige Stück
 Zu den Schnäpsen zurück und macht weiter am Platz.

4. Heute Nacht Amsterdam macht der Schnaps alle toll,
 sie saufen sich voll, auf dein Wohl Amsterdam
 auf dich Reeperbahn, auf den Puff in Marseille
 auf den Suff in Calais, auf dem heutigen Tag

 Auf die Frauen der Welt, die es gibt, die man alle kann,
 und ein sehr feiner Maat, zahlte noch dafür Geld
 und der Traum der verliert, jeder weiß, was passiert
 das was immer passiert
 und es wird ganz gewiss ein Riesenbeschiss
 Heute Nacht Amsterdam
 Amsterdam, Amsterdam, Amsterdam

City moon (Lisa Fitz)

Am E Am

1. Ich lieg in am blöden Hotelbett allein
 und zieh mir für'n Zwanzger Videos rein,
 Der Ascher voll Kippen und vier Dosen Bier,
 ich bin betrunken, warum bist du nicht hier ?
2. Draußen tobt der Verkehr, sie hupen im Chor,
 ich komm mir hier oben überflüssig vor
 und starre die Blümchentapete an
 ich mach's mir alleine, selbst ist der Mann!

Refrain Blue, Baby, blue - moon over Disco
 Stars in the sky - Black city moon

3. Die Welt ist ein Chaos, deutsche Ordnung versagt
 Keiner handelt, und jeder klagt.
 Einer schiebts auf den andern, ich schieb es auf dich
 Warum rufst du nicht an? - Ich brauche nur dich.
4. Schau der Mond da draußen, so voll wie ich
 alle ham Sehnsucht und dann besaufen sie sich,
 Die Liebe ist am Konsum gescheitert
 Statt den Herzen hat sich der Geldsack erweitert!

Refrain Blue, Baby, blue - moon over Disco - Stars in the sky - Black city moon

5. In der Hotelbar grölt das Vetreterrudel,
 übt Weiberverachten zu Pianogedudel
 Die Weiber sind zickig, den Herrn schwillt der Kamm.
 Ich hätt viel zu geben - es will keiner ham.
6. Gestern die Bar und heute mein Schädel,
 die Großstadt ist Gift für a einsames Mädal.
 Komm her, ich brauch dich, ich brauch einen Mann
 Wieso bist du nicht da ? Warum rufst du nicht an ?

Refrain Blue, Baby, blue - moon over Disco - Stars in the sky - Black city
moon

7. SCHWARZ ist die Nacht - GROSS ist der Schmerz,
ROT ist die Liebe - und HEISS ist das Herz

Refrain Blue, Baby, blue - moon over Disco - Stars in the sky - Black city
moon

Das Bürgerlied

1. Ob wir rote, gelbe Kragen, Helme oder Hüte tragen, Stiefel tragen
oder Schuh;
oder, ob wir Röcke nähen und zu Schuhen Drähte drehen:
das tut, das tut nichts dazu.
2. Ob wir können präsidieren oder müssen Akten schmieren, ohne Rast
und ohne Ruh’;
ob wir just Collegia lesen oder aber binden Besen:
das tut, das tut nichts dazu.
3. Ob wir stolz zu Rosse reiten, oder ob zu Fuß wir schreiten immer
unserm Ziele zu;
ob uns Kreuze vorne schmücken oder Kreuze hinten drücken:
das tut, das tut nichts dazu.
4. Aber ob wir Neues bauen oder Altes nur verdauen, wie das Gras
verdaut die Kuh;
ob wir in der Welt was schaffen oder nur die Welt begaffen,
das tut, das tut was dazu.
5. Ob wir rüstig und geschäftig, wo es gilt zu wirken kräftig
immer tapfer greifen zu;
oder, ob wir schläfrig denken : „Gott wird’s schon im Schläfe
schenken.“
Das tut, das tut was dazu.
6. Drum ihr Bürger, drum Brüder, alle eines Bundes Glieder,
was auch jeder von uns tu’
alle, die dies Lied gesungen, so die Alten wie die Jungen,
tun wir, tun wir was dazu!

Der letzte Cowboy (Thommie Bayer)

1. Das waren Zeiten als wir travelten von Town zu Town
von Frown zu Frown im Morgengrown.
Das waren Zeiten als wir trampton von Rottweil nach Southhampton
und von Paderborn zum Matterhorn.

Ref. Einsam und immer unterwegs knabbert er den letzten Kekes,
Der letzte Cowboy kommt aus Gütersloh
und sucht die Freiheit irgendwo, irgendwo.

2. Er sucht die Freiheit in der Welle, die am Strand um seine Beine spült,
er fühlt sich nie so richtig glücklich, außer, wenn er sich alleine fühlt.
Wenn ihn die Frau'n von hinten seh'n, woll'n sie vor Sehnsucht fast
zergeh'n.
Doch er geht weiter Richtung Westen, ohne sich jemals umzudreh'n.
3. Wenn er nach jedem Abenteuer an seinem Lagerfeuer sitzt
und sich wieder eine Kerbe in den Griff von seinem Messer schnitzt,
dann denkt er, war das nicht Corinna oder hieß die doch Elaine?
Oh Mann, so geht es einem Cowboy, der seine Mutter nie geseh'n.
4. Er öffnet still die Dose Rindfleisch, die nach Steppengräsern schmeckt,
er ist der Cowboy dieser Tage, der in jedem von uns steckt.
Ob auf dem Rücken eines Hengstes, ob im Sattel einer Honda
Freiheit ist nicht nur für John Wayne da oder Peter Fonda!
Um den letzten Cowboy wird es still und im Saloon von Gütersloh
spart er auf einen Gartengrill...
5. ... (gesprochen) und raucht heimlich diese Zigarette, wo der Mann das
weiße Pferd fängt und er setzt sich erstmal hin und raucht eine und
schaut sich das Pferd in Ruhe an und das Pferd ist natürlich
wunderschön
ganz weiß und hat so 'ne lange Mähne und so blaue Augen und dann
schaut das Pferd aber ihn so komisch an und dann wird er ganz
verlegen
und kratzt sich am Kopf und steht auf und macht das Lasso los und
läßt das Pferd frei !!!
Weil er sowas verstehen kann!

Es war Sommer (Peter Maffay)

1. ^C Es war ein schöner Tag, ^{Dm} der letzte im August
^C Die Sonne brannte so, ^{Dm} als hätte sie's gewußt
^C Die Luft war flirrend heiß ^{Em} und ^F um allein zu sein ^C
^F Sagte ich den ander'n: ^G Ich hab' heut keine Zeit

^C Dann traf ich sie ^F und sah ^{Dm} in ihre Augen ^G
^C Und irgendwie ^F hat' ich ^G das Gefühl
^{C7} Als winkte sie mir ^F zu und ^{Dm} schien zu sagen:
^C Komm ^{Dm} ^G setz dich zu mir

 Ich war 16 und sie 31
 Und über Liebe wußte ich nicht viel
 Sie wußte alles und sie ließ mich spüren
 Ich war kein Kind mehr
 Und es war Sommer...
2. Sie gab sich so, als sei ich überhaupt nicht da
 Und um die Schultern, trug sie nur ihr langes Haar
 Ich war verlegen und wußte nicht wohin
 Mit meinem Blick, der wie gefesselt an ihr hing

 Ich kann verstehen, hörte ich sie sagen
 Nur weil du jung bist, tust du nicht was du fühlst
 Doch bleib bei mir bis die Sonne rot wird
 Dann wirst du sehen

 Wir gingen beide hinunter an den Strand
 Und der Junge nahm schüchtern ihre Hand
 Doch als ein Mann sah ich die Sonne aufgeh'n
 Und es war Sommer und es war Sommer
3. Und es war Sommer
 Das erste Mal im Leben
 Und es war Sommer
 Das allererste Mal
 Doch als ein Mann sah ich die Sonne aufgeh'n
 Und es war Sommer

 Und es war Sommer

Das erste Mal im Leben
Und es war Sommer
Das allererste Mal
Doch als ein Mann sah ich die Sonne aufgeh'n
Und es war Sommer

Geh nicht fort von mir (Klaus Hoffmann)

1. geh nicht fort von mir, was war vergiß
wenn Du kannst vergiß die Vergangenheit
und vergiß die Zeit, die verloren war
Missverstehen war, Suchen war und Leid
und vergiß die Zeit, die nur töten muß
Herz und Glück bereit, geh nicht fort von mir
geh nicht fort von mir

schau, ich hab für dich viel Perlen aus Regen
aus einem Land wo die Sonne nur brennt
ich durchkreuz die Welt bis zu meinem Tod, um zu schmücken
mit Licht und Gold Dein Angesicht
ich erschaff ein Reich, wo nur Liebe ist,
wo Du Herrin bist, einer Königin gleich
geh nicht fort von mir
geh nicht fort von mir
geh nicht fort von mir
2. geh nicht fort von mir, ich erfinde schnell
Worte neu und hell und ich sag sie Dir
ich erzähle Dir von Verliebten hier
zweimal erlebt, das Herz gebebt
ich erzähle Dir von dem Prinzen
der starb vor Kummer schwer, als er um Dich warb
geh nicht fort von mir

man hat oft erlebt, daß wieder erwacht
ein Vulkan über Nacht
erschien auf's neu und die Erde glüht
und die Erde blüht wie der schönste Mai
selbst die Nacht bleibt Licht weil der Himmel loht
denn das Schwarz und Rot die vereinen sich nie
geh nicht fort von mir
geh nicht fort von mir
geh nicht fort von mir
3. geh nicht fort von mir und ich sag nichts mehr
und ich klag nicht mehr, bleib versteckt vor Dir
will Dich lächeln seh'n, lächelnd tanzen seh'n
Deinen Mund Lieder singen und laß mich Schatten sein

Deines Schattenseins Schatten, Dein eins
laß mich Schatten sein, geh nicht fort von mir
geh nicht fort von mir

Heute hier, morgen dort (Hannes Wader)

1. Heute hier, morgen dort. Bin kaum da, muss ich fort.
Hab mich niemals deswegen beklagt.
Hab es selbst so gewählt, nie die Jahre gezählt.
Nie nach Gestern und Morgen gefragt.

Ref Manchmal träume ich schwer und dann denk' ich, es wär
Zeit zu bleiben und nun was ganz And'res zu tun.
So vergeht Jahr um Jahr und es ist mir längst klar
dass nichts bleibt, dass nichts bleibt, wie es war.

2. 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 ander'n im Sinn.
Manchmal träume....
3. 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,
gilt schon heut' oder morgen nicht mehr.
Manchmal träume.....

Ich dacht' ich treff' sie hier
(Werner Lämmerhirt)

Capo: 2. Bund

1. Ich ging mal auf 'nen Sprung in Paddy's Bierbar
liegt gleich auf dem Weg zu mir
Den Kopf voll wirrer Gedanken
Lui spielte am Klavier
Ich dacht' ich treff' sie hier
Ich dacht' ich treff' sie hier
2. Schnell suchte ich das weite
die Uhr schlug grad halb vier
der Morgen begann zu dämmern
dann stand ich vor der Tür
und ich dacht' noch, ich treff' sie hier
Ich dacht' ich treff' sie hier
3. Und in der dunklen Gasse,
nicht weit vom Hafenspier
den Mond halb hinter den Bäumen
ein Hauch von Glanzpapier
Ich dacht' ich treff' sie hier
Ich dacht' ich treff' sie hier
4. Und dann am Rand der großen Mole
wie oft war ich hier mit ihr
ich treff' mich hier mit alten Zeiten
doch sie ist weit weg von mir
Und trotzdem dacht ich, ich treff' sie hier
Ich dacht' ich treff' sie hier

Manche Stadt (Hannes Wader)

1. Manche Stadt und manch ein Land,
manche Stunde manch endlos langer Tag,
ließ ich im Dunkeln hinter mir.
Manche Chance, manch leeres Glas
manch ein Mädchen, daß mich, wenn ich ging vergaß.
2. Wenn es auch nicht Freiheit war,
in fremden Wagen während mancher langen Fahrt.
Wenn der Motor mit mir sang.
Hab ich mich ganz gleich was vor mir lag,
doch frei gefühlt, für manche Stunde manchen Tag.
3. Wenn's auch kein Zuhause war,
wo immer ein Platz ich zum Schlafen fand.
Hab ich mich doch hier und da,
bei manch einem unter dessen Dach ich lag,
doch frei gefühlt für manche Stunde, manchen Tag.
4. One more City, one more Town,
one more long, long road to travel long.
One more loneley Day to pass.
One more empty Whiskyglass.
One more Girl, to forget me, when I'm gone
5. Manche Stadt und manch ein Land,
manche Stunde manch endlos langer Tag,
ließ ich im Dunkeln hinter mir.
Manche Chance, manch leeres Glas
manch ein Mädchen, daß mich, wenn ich ging vergaß.

Naja

(Hermann van Veen)

1. ^{Am} Ich weiß auch nicht, ^E wieso ich Deine Nummer wieder fand,
^{Am} Schicksal sagtest Du. ^E
 Das vertraute: „Oh hallo! Wie geht es Dir denn so?“
^F Ich hörte Dir stumm zu ^E
^E Wär ich doch nur falsch verbunden. ^{Am} Schicksal, komm nimm Deinen ^{Dm}
^E Lauf.
 Und wir rissen alte ^{Am} Wunden, ^E längst vernarbte wieder auf. ^{Am}
- Ref. ^F Du hast Augen mit ^G Blick auf das ^C Meer
^F Ich kann sie nicht ^G besser ^C beschreiben.
^{Am} Deine Brust in einem ^{Dm} Badetuch ^E sprengt ^{Am} jede Dimension.
^F Naja, wir wollen nicht ^E übertreiben.
2. Bei einem Popkonzert, auf dem ich mirt wie ein Greis vorkam,
 traf ich Dich im Gewühl.
 Ich sagte: „Altes Haus, Du siehst unverändert aus.“
 Und meinte das Gefühl.
 Ich lud Dich dann noch ein zum essen und es blieb nicht nur dabei.
 Könnte ich Dich doch vergessen, wärst Du mir nur einerlei!
- Ref. Du hast Augen mit Blick auf das Meer.
 Augen, die manchmal verwirren.
 Dein Po in einer engen Jeans sprengt jede Dimension.
 Naja, ich kann mich irren.
3. Es war das Echo einstiger Gemütsbewegungen,
 das uns zusammentrieb.
 Und dieses Band hielt der Erinnerung nicht stand.
 Du wolltest, daß ich blieb.
 Ich wollte meine Frau nicht missen, und Du hingst sehr an Deinem
 Mann.
 Gepeinigt von Gewissensbissen,
 trennten wir uns irgendwann.
- Ref. Du hast Augen mit Blick auf das Meer.
 Mein Verstand wär darin fast verschollen.

So glücklich wie mit Dir wird ich wohl nie mehr sein.
Naja, das klingt sehr geschwollen.

Ti Amo

(Howard Carpendale)

Intro G Em G Em

1. G „Ti amo“, Em du sagtest „Ti amo“,
Am das heißt ich lieb dich so
D Was ist geblieben von deinem mich Lieben von hundert Mal
G „Ti amo“, Em sagtest du das nur so
Am weil es dazu gehoert
D Worte sind billig sind manchmal so billig

2. Man redet sich selber ein, G alles das muß so sein Em
Am Hast das auch du getan, D sinnliche Spiele und falsche Gefühle
G Und nun wirst du wieder ein neues Ziel finden
Em Willst dich nicht mehr an mich binden,
Am stehst da gepackt ist dein Koffer
D Was gewesen ist gewesen

3. Dein G „Ti amo“, dein schoenes Em „Ti amo“,
Am war nur Begleitmusik
D Für Sommertage mehr kam nicht in Frage
G Und ich hab geglaubt das mit uns geht so weiter
Em Jetzt bin ich leider gescheiter,
Am aber ich kann nicht bestreiten,
D Daß es schön, oh so schön war.

4. So geh den Weg G du hast ihn selbst gewählt, Em
Am wenn dich hier nichts mehr hält
D Ich werde leben auch ohne dich leben
G Und werden die Tage für mich noch so schwer sein
Em Werden die Nächte auch leer sein,
Am irgendwann werd ich vergessen

^D
Es wird Schluß sein denn es muß sein.

5. ^G Du willst es so, ^{Em} ich weiß du willst es so

^{Am}
Bald sagst du anderswo

^D
„Ti amo, ti amo, ti amo, ti amo“

^G
Du willst ein neues Ziel finden

^{Em}
Willst dich nicht mehr an mich binden,

^{Am}
stehst da gepackt ist dein Koffer

^D
Was gewesen ist gewesen

6. ^G Dein „Ti amo“,

^{Em}
dein schönes „Ti amo“,

^{Am}
war nur Begleitmusik

^D
Für Sommertage mehr kam nicht in Frage

^G
Und ich hab geglaubt das mit uns geht so weiter

^{Em}
Jetzt bin ich leider gescheiter,

^{Am}
aber ich kann nicht bestreiten,

^D
Daß es schön, oh so schön war.

Weißt Du wie es war (Hermann van Veen)

1. ^{Cm} Weißt du wie es war, als wir beim Antiquar, das Büchlein fanden
^G „Tausend weise Sprüche“
 Mir fällt einer ein, der paßt dort gut hinein,
 „Mit der Zeit geht alles in die Brüche!“.
2. ^C Weißt du wie wir früher, ^{Am} abends ^C schnell zum ^{Am} Baden gingen
^F schwarz war der ^{Dm} See und kein ^G Mensch in der Näh.
 Und kaum angekommen, sind wir weit hinausgeschwommen,
 wollten vor Glück nicht ans Ufer zurück.
3. Bleib doch einmal steh'n, laß dir in die Augen sehn,
 sonderbar, du stellst nicht einmal Fragen!
 Alles was ich fühl ist ein Blick, leer, kalt und kühl,
 meinem ausweicht, nein, es gibt nichts mehr zu sagen!
4. Alles was gewesen, zwischen uns gewesen, du,
 das stößt du allmählich von dir ab, Stück um Stück.
 1960 war ich nicht mal 20, du,
 das Rad unsrer Liebe dreht niemand zurück.
5. „Es war wunderbar“, ist dein letzter Kommentar,
 und ich weiß, es wird jetzt Zeit für mich zu gehen.
 Ist es mal vorbei, dann geht alles einerlei,
 irgendwo kann ich dich ja verstehen.
6. Weißt du wie wir früher, abends schnell zum Baden gingen
 schwarz war der See und kein Mensch in der Näh.
 Und kaum angekommen, sind wir weit hinausgeschwommen,
 wollten vor Glück nicht ans Ufer zurück.

Wellenreiter (BAP)

1. N'abend Wellenreiter, saach wie jeht et dir?
Höchstens ald ens zweiter oder dritter
äver miehßtens nit ens Nummer vier
läufs do pausenlos dä Trends wie 'ne Komparse hingerher
echt, dat däät mich öden un zwar schwer.
2. Wie e Wetterfähnche driefte dich em Wind,
woher dä graad weht es dir ejal
de Hauptsach ess, et ess der neuste Wind
vun dir selvs blieht kaum jet övvrich, nur op dat wat anjesaat
fähreste aff, als brööstse jet en Schublad.
3. Wat ess bloß passiert dat do su mutlos bess,
dat ding Power fott ess
dat do dich dermaßen selver opjejovent häss,
ratlos römläufs wie 'ne Schatten, dä sich kleinmäht wie 'ne Zwersch,
der mit vüürkütt wie 'ne Ohß vürm Berch.
4. Hühr ens, Wellenreiter, t'ess nit alles Driss
t' süht zwar baal su uss,
doch et künnt sinn, - dat jenachdem - noch jet ze ändre ess
nur, wie du jetz bess, pass do dänne ganz prima ins Konzep
die dich su hann wollte - halt als Depp...

Weil du nicht bist wie alle andern (Klaus Hoffmann)

1. Weil du nicht bist wie alle andern,
weil man dich niemals kaufen kann,
weil mit dir tausend Sterne wandern,
weil du auch Wölfin bist und Lamm.
2. Weil du noch Mut hast, um zu träumen,
weil in dir Schmetterlinge sind,
und weil du Zeit hast, dich an Bäumen
halbtot zu freuen wie ein Kind.
3. Weil du das große Abenteuer
wie ein Geheimnis mit dir führst,
weil du nicht satt bist und das Feuer
so vieler Leben in dir spürst.
4. Weil du nicht bist ... (wie 1)
5. Weil du noch in dir suchst und zweifelst,
auch wenn du dich dabei verlierst,
und deine Grenzen überschreitest
und weil du Recht hast, wenn du irrst.
6. Weil du Verbote einfach auslässt,
weil du Gesetze hast wie ich,
weil du dich täglich etwas loslässt,
weil du die Schatten kennst vom Licht.
7. Weil du ein Herz hast wie ein Bahnhof,
aus dem ein Zug auf Reisen geht.
und meine Stimme sagt: fahr nicht los,
wenn du von immer von mir gehst.
8. Weil du nicht bist wie alle andern,
auch wenn du ausgehst wie das Licht,

und mit dir tausend Sterne wandern,
weil es dich gibt, liebe ich dich.

Mein Weg ist mein Weg (Klaus Hoffmann)

Capo: 3. Bund

1. Da ist keiner der adieu sagt, der dich hält
 Und keiner der dich grüßt und Fragen stellt
 Und irgendwo da draußen
 In der Nacht sollst du dich spürn
 Doch alles was dich ausmacht
 Ist nur Angst dich wieder zu verlier'n
2. Da ist keiner der dich auffängt, wenn du fällst
 Und der dir jetzt Mut macht bist du selbst
 Und doch in dieser Dunkelheit,
 stehst Du plötzlich im Licht
 zum erstenmal da siehst du es
 zum erstenmal zweifelst du nicht.
- Ref. Mein Weg ist mein Weg, ist mein Weg
 Und kein Schritt führt mich jemals mehr zurück (G)
 Mein Weg ist mein Weg, ist mein Weg
 Mit Schatten und mit Tränen
 Mit Lachen und mit Glück
 Mein Weg ist mein ureigener Weg.
3. Und wie von selbst wird alles um dich leicht
 Die Härte schwindet und dein Herz wird weich
 Und plötzlich siehst du Augen,
 die dir Liebe geben woll'n
 Gesichter, die dich anschauen,
 die dich wie ein Gast nach Hause holen.
4. Und wie von selbst wird alles in dir warm
 Und ruhig bist du, liegst in deinem Arm
 Die Mauer ist zerbrochen, die Mauer ist entzwei
 Und wo sonst nur die Angst war,
 ist das Kind auf einmal vogelfrei.

Ref. Mein Weg ist mein Weg, ist mein Weg
Und kein Schritt führt mich jemals mehr zurück
Mein Weg ist mein Weg, ist mein Weg
Mit Schatten und mit Tränen
Mit Lachen und mit Glück
Mein Weg ist mein ureigener Weg.
Mein Weg ist mein ureigener Weg.

Flügel / Wunderbarer Morgen (Klaus Hoffmann)

Gestern war dieser Vogel da
setzte sich an mein Fenster
sah mich an, als ich ihn ansah
und vertrieb mir Gespenster
er sang
oh, wunderbarer Morgen
oh, wunderbarer Morgen
die Welt ist nicht schlecht
Unrecht oder Recht
lerne zu sehen
du mußt
hinter die Fassaden gehn
dann wirst du blaue Wunder sehn
und der Vogel nahm meine Hand
Hände wurden zu Flügeln
flog mit mir durch die Schattenwand
plötzlich konnte ich lieben
er sang
oh, wunderbarer Morgen
oh, wunderbarer Morgen
Feuervogel flieg
du brauchst keinen Sieg
laß es nur wachsen
und werden
und liebe was du bist
bis dich ein neues Wunder küßt
oh, wunderbarer Morgen
oh, wunderbarer Morgen

Blues (Queen Bee)

Capo: 2. Bund

1. ^{Dm/ C/ Dm} Na wie sieht's aus, wie geht's denn so,
^F amüsiert du dich, da bin ich aber froh,
^C Schließlich hast du bezahlt, also nimm's mir nicht übel, ^{Dm}
^F Tief in mir da ist ein Loch, ich bin reingefallen' doch ich lebe noch, ^C
^{Dm} und ich send mein SOS

Ref. ^{Am} Und irgendwas tief in mir
^G fragt immer wieder: Hey, was machst du hier?
^F Und diese Stimme sagt: „Spring!“
^G und die Stimme sagt: „Spring!“
^{Dm} Und ich steh hier und hab den Blues,
^F Und hoffentlich weißt du's, hoffentlich weißt du's, ^C ^G
^{Dm} Und ich steh hier und hab den Blues,
^F Und hoffentlich weißt du's, hoffentlich weißt du's, hoffentlich weißt
^{Dm} du's.

2. ^{Dm} Noch eine Rauchen, ich steh völlig neben mir, ^F
^C Wer wird nun bei dir sein, in dieser Nacht mit dir? ^{Dm}
^F Und dann im Rampenlicht, die Strahler brennen wie Feuer,
^C ^{Dm} Egal was ich tu, ich denk dabei an dich.

Ref. Und irgendwas tief in mir
 fragt immer wieder: Hey, was machst du hier?
 Und die Stimme sagt: „Spring!“
 und die Stimme sagt: „Sing!“
 Und ich steh hier und hab den Blues,
 Und hoffentlich weißt du's, und hoffentlich weißt du's,
 Und ich steh hier und hab den Blues,

Und hoffentlich weißt du's, hoffentlich weißt du's, hoffentlich weißt
du's.

Ooh ooh ooh
Ja la la la

Und ich steh hier und hab den Blues,
Und hoffentlich weißt du's, und hoffentlich weißt du's,
Und ich steh hier und hab den Blues,
Und hoffentlich weißt du's, hoffentlich weißt du's, hoffentlich weißt
du's.

Leg nicht auf
(Heinz Rudolf Kunze)

1. Ich kann zuhör'n
bis die Balken sich biegen
und die Nacht vor Müdigkeit
aus dem Zifferblatt kippt
denn ich mag dich
und ich will bei dir liegen
doch für dich bin ich der Mann
der nur Schnee für dich schippt
2. Ich versteh dich
und ich könnt es dir beweisen
gib mir wenigstens die Chance
deine Schulter zu sein
was verlangst du
wir könnten gleich verreisen
und ich trag mich im Hotel
als dein Leibwächter ein
- Ref. Leg nicht auf
hör mir zu
ich bin ganz genauso klein wie du
diese Stelle die dir immer wehtut kenn ich gut
leg nicht auf
laß dir Zeit
und ich leih dir eine Ewigkeit
Glück gibt's nicht im Sommerschlußverkauf
leg nicht auf
3. Du bist einsam
dein Mund ist schmal wie Klängen
alle Menschen sind allein
wenn ihr Wunsch nicht mehr schlägt
oh ich hab Sehnsucht
ich möchte für dich singen
dein verschwieg'ner Fährmann sein
und das Meer das dich trägt
- Ref. Leg nicht auf
hab mich lieb

was du brauchst ist dieser Tagedieb
ich will hören wenn du aufwachst daß du leise lachst
leg nicht auf
sei gescheit
wir verschwinden aus der Dunkelheit
uns bleibt immer noch der Hoffnungslauf
leg nicht auf

Leg nicht auf
hör mir zu
ich bin ganz genauso klein wie du
diese Stelle die dir immer wehtut kenn ich gut
leg nicht auf
laß dir Zeit
und ich leih dir eine Ewigkeit
Glück gibt's nicht im Sommerschlußverkauf
leg nicht auf

Mond überm Meer (Queen Bee)

1. Gleich werd ich zu Hause sein
endlich wieder nach all den Jahren
Wind und Salz und Sehnsucht.
Winmi entgegen, so wie es immer war.

Jung sein, fortgehn, hungrig nach Leben
und nirgendwo finden was fehlt.
Ein Herz wird nicht satt von der Stadt und den
one night stands

Ref. Mond überm Meer, hol mich nach Haus
Sag dem Weg ich will so sehr
Oh, Mond überm Meer, Mond überm Meer

Und der Weg wird schmal, durch das Dorf zum Strand
hier steht die Zeit still, hier liegt das Land so tief im Schlaf.

2. Klein ist die Welt, so klein
die Straßen, die Bäume, die Sorgen, die Träume
Tag für Tag, für immer.

Für immer, wie damals doch niemals mehr für mich
da steh ich als Fremde am Ende der Reise
So fern wie noch nie ist der Mond
Und nichts macht mehr Sinn und ich weiß nicht wohin
mit dem Heimweh, diesem Heimweh.

Ref. Mond überm Meer, hol mich nach Haus
Sag dem Weg ich will so sehr
Oh, Mond überm Meer, Mond überm Meer

Zurück in meinem Leben (Gerald Rausch)

Juli 2002

Intro G Am D G Am D G

1. G Du warst auf einmal wieder da,
 ich stand vor Dir und es war,
 als kämst Du zurück in mein Am Leben.
 Fast 20 Jahre ist es her, dass wir uns trafen und viel mehr
C D G
 als damals haben wir uns heute zu geben.

C Ich konnt' dich nie so ganz Hm vergessen,
C G Em
 in einem Lied und einem Wort,
Am⁷
 lebten bis heute unterdessen
C D
 all die Erinnerungen an Dich fort.

Und C D G
C Am⁷ D
 diese Chance zu bekommen noch einmal.
G D Em
 denn die Gefühle, sie sind immer noch die gleichen,
C D G
 wie damals beim allerersten mal.

2. Wir war'n doch damals noch so jung,
 und so wurde aus Zuneigung,
 eine zarte Liebe.
 Gegen uns fast den Rest der Welt,
 trotzdem hatte ich mir vorgestellt,
 wie es wäre, wenn ich für immer bei Dir bliebe.
 Ein paar wundervolle Stunden,
 voll unschuldiger Zärtlichkeit,
 für mehr hatten wir keinen Mut gefunden,
 und das tut mir manchmal heute noch leid.
 Und so gingen wir dann auf getrennten Wegen,
 jeder für sich und schließlich haben wir
 uns aus den Augen verloren, doch das Leben
 meinte es gut mit uns und darum steh'n wir heute zusammen hier.

3. Lass Dich nur fall'n, ich fang Dich auf,
wir sind es wert, verlaß Dich drauf,
Und denke nicht an morgen.
Was zählt ist heute jetzt und hier,
und jeden Augenblick mit Dir,
fühl' ich mich so sicher und geborgen,
Ich weiß, wir werden nichts bereuen,
ganz egal wo das alles enden mag,
werden wir reicher sein mit jedem neuen
uns geschenktem Tag.
Denn wir tun uns gut, haben uns viel zu geben,
mag uns das als Grund genügen heute Nacht.
Es ist so leicht mein Herz in Deine Hand zu legen,
denn ich weiß Du gibst gut darauf acht.
Und mag es auch ein Spiel sein mit dem Feuer,
dieses Feuer hält uns unsre Herzen warm.
Jeder Augenblick einzigartig und teuer,
welch ein Geschenk, dass ich das empfinden kann.
4. Und mag es dann auch manchmal sein,
ich fühl mich mutlos und allein,
sehne mich nach vergang'nen Tagen.
Doch wie viel reicher ist mein Herz und diesen bittersüßen Schmerz
bin ich so gern bereit zu ertragen.
Sind es auch nur wenige Stunden
mit Dir, trotzdem fühle ich mich
auf wundersame Art mit Dir verbunden,
wird mein Herz leicht, denke ich nur an Dich.
Und ich möchte glauben, es steht ein Sinn dahinter,
Denn so schließt nach all der Zeit sich unser Kreis.
Und ich möchte glauben es bleibt nicht immer Winter,
nein ich glaube nicht ... ich weiß!

Der Moment (Rosenstolz)

Capo: 1. Bund

Am| D| G| Em

1. Wo ich war, das weiß ich jetzt
 nicht mehr genau
 weiß nur eines Tages warst Du hier
 Hast mein Leben völlig
 auf den Kopf gestellt
 und ich war ein kleines Stück von Dir
 Doch dann kam der Tag für Dich
 und Deine Welt
 und ich fand nicht mehr zu mir zurück

Refrain Und was mir bleibt
 ist Dein Gesicht
 und das Gefühl
 geteilt zu sein
 Will ich Dich jemals wiederseh'n
 jemals wieder spür'n
 oder war es nur der Moment

2. Wieviel Zeit inzwischen wohl
 vergangen ist
 Wieviel Angst und wieviel Einsamkeit
 Nur daß meine Welt
 ein wenig reicher ist
 oder leer - wir war'n wohl nicht bereit
 Vielleicht war's einfach nicht
 die rechte Zeit für uns
 Mag sein ich finde bald zu mir zurück
 Refrain

Das verkaufte Lachen (Rosenstolz)

D D^E D^G Hm A

1. Warum darf ich dich nicht halten?^{D A}
 Warum kommst du nicht zu mir?^{Hm A}
 Warum lässt du mich nicht geben,^{D A}
 wenn dir längst nichts mehr gehört?^{Hm A}

2. Dein Gesicht verlor die Tränen^{D A}
 und dein Schweigen steckt mich an.^{Hm A}
 Du verkauftest mir dein Lachen^{D Em}
 und jetzt muss ich dafür zahl'n.^{Hm A}

Ref. Wann, wenn jetzt nicht wir?^D
 Auch wenn du's nicht siehst,
 wenn du dich nicht fühlen kannst.^{Hm A}
 Wann, wenn jetzt nicht hier?
 Wenn gar nichts mehr geht
 und du nicht mehr reden willst.

D D^E D^G Hm A

3. Wenn du dich nur einmal umdrehst,
 könntest du mich wiederseh'n.
 Wenn du alles von dir loslässt,
 kannst du auch alleine geh'n.

Ref. Wann, wenn jetzt nicht wir?
 Auch wenn du's nicht siehst,
 wenn du dich nicht fühlen kannst.
 Wann, wenn jetzt nicht hier?
 Wenn gar nichts mehr geht
 und du nicht mehr reden willst.

Waaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaann?

Wann, wenn jetzt nicht wir?

Auch wenn du's nicht siehst,
wenn du dich nicht fühlen kannst.

Wann, wenn jetzt nicht hier?
Wenn gar nichts mehr geht
und du nicht mehr reden willst.

Wann, wenn jetzt nicht wir?
Auch wenn du's nicht siehst,
wenn du dich nicht fühlen kannst.

D(E): 002032

D(G): 000032

Komm doch mit (Rosenstolz)

Capo: 1. Bund

Am F C F

1. Mach die ^{Am}Augen weit auf
 atme ^Fnoch mal tief durch
 denk ^Cnicht mehr drüber nach
 zuviel ^Fdenken macht schwach
 Nimm den ^{Am}Schlüssel nicht mit
 denn du ^Fbrauchst ihn nie mehr
 dreh dich ^{Am}nicht noch mal um
 wer sich ^Fumdreht bleibt dumm
^CDa da da dam, ^Fda da da dam
^{Am}Da da da dam, ^Fda da da dam

Ref. ^CKomm doch mit in dein ^Fnächstes Leben
 lass einfach los - ich ^Chalt dich ^Ffest
 wer nicht ^Cspringt wird es ^Fnie erleben
^{Am}wenn du dich geh'n, ^Fdich fallen lässt
^COh oh oh ooh, ^Fda da da dam
^{Am}Oh oh oh ooh, ^Fda da da dam
^CDa da da dam, ^Fda da da dam
^{Am}Da da da dam, ^Fda da da dam
^CDa da da dam, ^Fda da da dam
^{Am}Da da da dam, ^Fda da da dam

2. Sei die Sonne die brennt
 fühl den Weg der dich trägt
 und dein Herz schlägt so laut

weil du dich endlich traust
 Ruf jetzt keinen mehr an
 hör dein' Lieblingssong laut
 mach die Fenster weit auf
 und schrei alles hinaus

^C
 Da da da dam, ^F da da da dam
^{Am} ^F
 Da da da dam, da da da dam

Ref. ^C ^F
 Komm doch mit in dein nächstes Leben
^{Am} ^F
 lass einfach los - ich halt dich fest
^C ^F
 wer nicht springt wird es nie erleben
^{Am} ^F
 wenn du dich geh'n, dich fallen lässt

^C ^F
 Oh oh oh ooh, da da da dam
^{Am} ^F
 Oh oh oh ooh, da da da dam

^C
 Glaubst du alles, siehst du alles
^F
 was man dir erzählt
^{Am}
 Suchst du alles, willst du alles
^F
 was man dir empfiehlt

^C
 All die alten Leisetreter,
^F
 Speichellecker, Schwulenhasser,
^{Am}
 Kriegsindianer, Patrioten
^F
 und Idioten - ^C ^F ^{Am} ^F
 lass sie einfach hier!

Glaubst Du alles ...

Komm doch mit ...

Komm doch mit ...

Kapitel 3

Bob Dylan

All Along The Watchtower
(Bob Dylan)

1. “There must be some way out of here,” said the joker to the thief,
“There’s too much confusion, I can’t get no relief.
Businessmen, they drink my wine, ploughmen dig my earth,
None of them along the line know what any of it is worth.”
2. “No reason to get excited,” the thief, he kindly spoke,
“There are many here among us who feel that life is but a joke.
But you and I, we’ve been through that, and this is not our fate,
So let us not talk falsely now, the hour is getting late.”
3. All along the watchtower, princes kept the view
While all the women came and went, barefoot servants, too.
Outside in the distance a wildcat did growl,
Two riders were approaching, the wind began to howl.

Any Day Now (Bob Dylan)

1. ^C They say everything can be replaced, ^{Dm}
^{Em} That every distance is not near, ^C
^{Dm} So I remember every face,
^{Em} ^{Dm} Of every man who's put me here. ^C

Refrain ^C I see my light come shining, ^{Dm}
^{Em} From the west ^{Dm} ^G unto the east. ^C
^{Dm} Any day now, any way now,
^{Em} ^{Dm} I shall be released. ^C

2. They say every man needs protection,
 That every man must rise and fall.
 Yet I swear I see my reflection,
 Somewhere so high above this wall.

Refrain

3. Yonder stands a man in this lonely crowd,
 A man who swears he's not to blame.
 All day long I hear him shouting so loud,
 He's crying out that he was framed.

Refrain

Any day now, any way now,
 I shall be released.

Farewell Angelina (Bob Dylan)

1. Farewell Angelina
The bells of the crown
Are being stolen by bandits
I must follow the sound
The triangle tingles
And the trumpet play slow
Farewell Angelina
The sky is on fire
And I must go.
2. There's no need for anger
There's no need for blame
There's nothing to prove
Ev'rything's still the same
Just a table standing empty
By the edge of the sea
Farewell Angelina
The sky is trembling
And I must leave.
3. The jacks and queens
Have forsaked the courtyard
Fifty-two gypsies
Now file past the guards
In the space where the deuce
And the ace once ran wild
Farewell Angelina
The sky is folding
I'll see you in a while.
4. See the cross-eyed pirates sitting
Perched in the sun
Shooting tin cans
With a sawed-off shotgun
And the neighbors they clap
And they cheer with each blast
Farewell Angelina
The sky's changing color
And I must leave fast.

5. King Kong, little elves
On the rooftops they dance
Valentino-type tangos
While the make-up man's hands
Shut the eyes of the dead
Not to embarrass anyone
Farewell Angelina
The sky is embarrassed
And I must be gone.

6. The machine guns are roaring
The puppets heave rocks
The fiends nail time bombs
To the hands of the clocks
Call me any name you like
I will never deny it
Farewell Angelina
The sky is erupting
I must go where it's quiet.

Forever Young

(Bob Dylan)

1. May God bless and keep you always
May your wishes all come true
May you always do for others
And let others do for you
May you build a ladder to the stars
And climb on every rung
And may you stay forever young

Chorus Forever young
Forever young
May you stay forever young

2. May you grow up to be righteous
May you grow up to be true
May you always know the truth
And see the lights surrounding you
May you always be courageous
Stand upright and be strong
And may you stay forever young
3. May your hands always be busy
May your feet always be swift
May you have a strong foundation
When the winds of changes shift
May your heart always be joyful
May your song always be sung
May you stay forever young

Love is just a four-letter word (Bob Dylan)

Capo: 2. Bund

1. ^D Seems like only yesterday
^{Em} I left my mind behind
^D Down in the Gypsy Cafe
^{Em} With a friend of a friend of mine
^D She sat with a baby heavy on her knee ^{Am}
^D Yet spoke of life most free from slavery ^{Am}
^D With eyes that showed no trace of misery ^{Am}
^D A phrase in connection first with she I heard ^{Am C D}
^C That love is just a four-letter word ^{D G}

2. Outside a rambling store-front window
 Cats meowed to the break of day
 Me, I kept my mouth shut, too
 To you I had no words to say
 My experience was limited and underfed
 You were talking while I hid
 To the one who was the father of your kid
 You probably didn't think I did, but I heard
 You say that love is just a four-letter word

3. I said goodbye unnoticed
 Pushed towards things in my own games
 Drifting in and out of lifetimes
 Unmentionable by name
 Searching for my double, looking for
 Complete evaporation to the core
 Though I tried and failed at finding any door
 I must have thought that there was nothing more
 Absurd than that love is just a four-letter word

4. Though I never knew just what you meant
 When you were speaking to your man
 I can only think in terms of me

And now I understand
After waking enough times to think I see
The Holy Kiss that's supposed to last eternity
Blow up in smoke, its destiny
Falls on strangers, travels free
Yes, I know now, traps are only set by me
And I do not really need to be
Assured that love is just a four-letter word

Love Minus Zero/No Limit
(Bob Dylan)

Capo: 2. Bund

1. My love, she speaks like silence
Without ideals or violence
She doesn't have to say she's faithful
Yet she's true like ice, like fire
People carry roses
And make promises by the hour
My love she laughs like the flowers
Valentines can't buy her
2. In the dime stores and bus stations
People talk of situations
Read books, repeat quotations
Draw conclusions on the wall
Some speak of the future
My love, she speaks softly
She knows there's no success like failure
And that failure's no success at all
3. The cloak and dagger dangles
Madams light the candles
In ceremonies of the horsemen
Even the pawn must hold a grudge
Statues made of matchsticks
Crumble into one another
My love winks she does not bother
She knows too much to argue or to judge
4. The bridge at midnight trembles
The country doctor rambles
Bankers' nieces seek perfection
Expecting all the gifts that wise men bring
The wind howls like a hammer
The night wind blows cold n' rainy
My love, she's like some raven
At my window with a broken wing

My Back Pages (Bob Dylan)

1. Crimson flames tied through my ears
Rollin' high and mighty traps
Pounced with fire on flaming roads
Using ideas as my maps
"We'll meet on edges, soon", said I
Proud 'neath heated brow.
Ah, but I was so much older then,
'm younger than that now.
2. Half-wracked prejudice leaped forth
"Rip down all hate", I screamed
Lies that life is black and white
Spoke from my skull. I dreamed
Romantic facts of musketeers
Foundationed deep, somehow.
Ah, but I was so much older then,
I'm younger than that now.
3. Girls' faces formed the forward path
From phony jealousy
To memorizing politics
Of ancient history
Flung down by corpse evangelists
Unthought of, though, somehow.
Ah, but I was so much older then,
I'm younger than that now.
4. A self-ordained professor's tongue
Too serious to fool
Spouted out that liberty
Is just equality in school
"Equality", I spoke the word
As if a wedding vow.
Ah, but I was so much older then,
I'm younger than that now.
5. In a soldier's stance, I aimed my hand
At the mongrel dogs who teach
Fearing not that I'd become my enemy

In the instant that I preach
My pathway led by confusion boats
Mutiny from stern to bow.
Ah, but I was so much older then,
I'm younger than that now.

6. Yes, my guard stood hard when abstract threats
Too noble to neglect
Deceived me into thinking
I had something to protect
Good and bad, I define these terms
Quite clear, no doubt, somehow.
Ah, but I was so much older then,
I'm younger than that now.

One too many mornings
(Bob Dylan)

1. Down the street the dogs are barkin'
And the day is a-gettin' dark.
As the night comes in a-fallin',
The dogs 'll lose their bark.
An' the silent night will shatter
From the sounds inside my mind,
For I'm one too many mornings
And a thousand miles behind.
2. From the crossroads of my doorstep,
My eyes they start to fade,
As I turn my head back to the room
Where my love and I have laid.
An' I gaze back to the street,
The sidewalk and the sign,
And I'm one too many mornings
An' a thousand miles behind.
3. It's a restless hungry feeling
That don't mean no one no good,
When ev'rything I'm a-sayin'
You can say it just as good.
You're right from your side,
I'm right from mine.
We're both just too many mornings
An' a thousand miles behind.

Kapitel 4

Jim Croce

I have to say I love you in a song
(Jim Croce)

1. Well, I know it's kind of late
I hope I didn't wake you
But what I got to say can't wait
I know you'll understand
Everytime I try to tell you
The words just came out wrong
So I have to say I love you in a song
2. You know it's kind of strange
Everytime I'm near you
I just run out of things to say
I know you understand
Everytime I try to tell you
The words just came out wrong
So I have to say I love you in a song
3. (Instrumental)
Everytime the time is right
All the words just came out wrong
So I have to say I love you in a song
4. You know it's kind of late
I hope I didn't wake you
But there's something that I just got to say
I hope you understand
Everytime I try to tell you
The words just came out wrong
So I have to say I love you in a song

Lifetime Lover
(Jim Croce)

1. Well, it started out just like a dream
And like a dream
I knew that what we had
Would have to end
I was lookin' for a lifetime lover
And you were lookin' for a friend
2. Someone to be there after all your nighttime lovers
Had gone the way they came
Someone who knew the was
To help you play your daytime game
It's not the same
3. Well, I started out pretending
That I've come to mean enough to you
To make you want to change
Then I came to realize
That there was just too much of you there to rearrange
4. And I couldn't bear to wait around
For all your nighttime lovers
To go the way they came
Then it came to hurt too much for me
To have to play your daytime game
No one's to blame

Well, it started out just like a dream
And like a dream
I knew that what we had
Would have to end
I was lookin' for a lifetime lover
And you were lookin' for a friend
I was lookin' for a lifetime lover
You were lookin' for a friend

Time In A Bottle

(Jim Croce)

1. If I could save time in a bottle,
The first thing that I'd like to do
Is to save every day 'till eternity passes away,
Just to spend them with you.

Chorus But there never seems to be enough time
To do the tings you want to do once you find them
I've looked around enough to know
That you're the one I want to go through time with.

2. If I could make days last forever,
If words could make wishes come true,
I'd save every day like a treasure and then
Again I would spend them with you.
3. If I had a box just for wishes,
And dreams that had never come true,
The box would be empty except for the memory of
How they were answered by you.

These Dreams (Jim Croce)

1. ^{Dm} Once we were lovers,
^A But somehow things have changed. ^{Dm}
^{Gm} Now we're just lonely people ^{Dm}
^{Gm} Tryin' to forget each others' names. ^A
^{Gm} Now we're just lonely people ^{Dm}
^{Gm} Tryin' to forget each others' names. ^A

2. D G A
 What came between us?
 D Fism
 Maybe we were just too young to know.
 G G/Fis Em A
 But now and then I feel the same.
 D
 And sometimes at night
 D/Cis Bm Bm/A
 I think I hear you callin' my name.
 G G/Fis Em
 Mm, mm, mm, these dreams,
 A D A Dm
 They keep me goin' these days.

3. Once we were lovers,
 But that was long ago.
 We lived together then,
 And now we do not even say hello.
 We lived together then,
 And now we do not even say hello.
 What came between us, etc.

Photographs And Memories

(Jim Croce)

1. Gmaj7 C Gmaj7 C
 Photographs and memories, Christmas cards you sent to me
 Am7 Bm Em Am7 D7
 All that I have are these to remember you
 Gmaj7 C Gmaj7 C
 Memories that come at night take me to another time
 Am7 Bm Em Am7 D7
 Back to a happier day, when I called you mine

chorus: Gmaj7 C Gmaj7 C
 But we sure had a good time when we started way back when
 Gmaj7 C Bm Fism D7
 Morning walks and bedroom talks, oh, how I loved you then

2. Summer skies and lullabies, nights we couldn't say goodbye,
 And of all of the things that we knew, not a dream survived.
 Photographs and memories, all the love you gave to me,
 Somehow it just can't be true, that's all I've left of you.

Operator (Jim Croce)

1. G Bm C B Am7 G C B A G
 Operator oh could you help me place this call
 Am D Em D C B A G
 You see the number on the matchbook is old and faded
 G Bm C B Am7 G C B A G
 She's living in L.A. with my best old ex-friend Ray
 Am D7 Em D C B A G
 A guy she said she knew well and sometimes hated

Chorus: G C G
 Isn't that the way they say it goes
 C D
 But lets forget all that
 G Am
 And give me the number if you can find it
 C D Em Bm Am
 So I can call just to tell her I'm fine and to show
 D C G
 I've overcome the blow, I've learned to take it well
 Am C
 I only wish my words could just convince myself
 D7 C G
 That it just wasn't real, but that's not the way it feels

2. G Bm C (B) Am7 G C (B A G)
 Operator oh could you help me place this call
 Am D7 Em (D C B A G)
 Cause I can't read the number that you just gave me
 G Bm C (B A G)
 There's something in my eye, you know it happens every time
 Am D7 Em (D C B A G)
 I think about the love that I thought would save me
3. G Bm C (B) Am7 G C (B A G)
 Operator let's forget about this call
 Am D7 Em (D C B A G)
 There's no one there I really wanted to talk to
 G Bm
 Thank you for your time,

Bm C (B Am7 G C B A G)
Cause you've been so much more than kind
Am D7 Em D C B A G
You can keep the dime

New York's Not My Home
(Jim Croce)

1. Well things were spinnin' round me
And all my thoughts were cloudy
And I had begun to doubt all the things that were me
Been in so many places
You know I've run so many races
And looked into the empty faces of the people of the night
And something is just not right ...

Chorus: 'Cause I know that I gotta get out of here
I'm so alone
Don't you know that I gotta get out of here
'Cause New York's not my home

2. Though all the streets are crowded
There's something strange about it
Lived there 'bout a year and I never once felt at home
I though I'd make the big time
I learned a lot of lessons awful quick
And now I'm tellin' you
That they were not the nice kind
And it's been so long since I have felt fine ... that's the reason

Lover's Cross
(Jim Croce)

1. Guess that it was bound to happen
Was just a matter of time
But now I've come to my decision
And it's a-one of the painful kind
'Cause now it seems that you wanted a martyr
Just a regular guy wouldn't do
But baby I can't hang upon no lover's cross for you
2. Yes, I really got to hand it to you
'Cause girl you really tried
But for ev'ry time that we spent laughin'
There were two times that I cried
And you were tryin' to make me your martyr
And that's the one thing I just couldn't do
'Cause baby, I can't hang upon no lover's cross for you
3. 'Cause tables are meant for turnin'
And people are bound to change
And bridges are meant for burnin'
When the people and mem'ries they join aren't the same
4. So I'll hope that you can find
Another who can take what I could not
He'll have to be a super guy
Or maybe a super god
'Cause I never was much of a martyr before
And I ain't 'bout to start nothin' new
And baby, I can't hang upon no lover's cross for you

I Got A Name (Jim Croce)

1. Like the pine trees lining the winding road,
I got a name, I got a name
Like the singing bird and the croaking toad,
I got a name, I've got a name
And I carry it with me like my Daddy did
But I'm living the dream that he kept hid

Chorus: Moving me down the highway, rolling me down the highway
Moving ahead so life won't pass me by
Moving me down the highway, rolling me down the highway
Moving ahead so life won't pass me by

2. Like a north wind whistling down the sky,
I got a song, I got a song
Like the whippoorwill and the baby's cry,
I've got a song, I've got a song
And I carry it with me and I sing it loud
If it gets me nowhere, I'll go there proud ...

CHORUS

3. Like the fool I am and I'll always be,
I've got a dream, I've got a dream
They can change their minds but they can't change me
I've got a dream, I've got a dream
I know I could share it, if you want me to
If you're going my way, I'll go with you

CHORUS

Bad Bad Leroy Brown

(Jim Croce)

1. Well the ^{G⁷} South side of Chicago
 ^{A⁷} Is the baddest part of town
 ^{B⁷} And if you go down there you better just beware ^{C⁷}
 ^{D⁷} Of a man named Leroy ^{G⁷} Brown
2. Now Leroy more than trouble
 You see he stand about six foot four
 All the downtown ladies call him treetop lover
 All the men just call him sir

Chorus: ^{G⁷} And he bad, bad Leroy Brown
^{A⁷} The badest man in the whole damned town
^{B⁷} Bader than old King ^{C⁷} Kong
^{D⁷} And meaner than a junkyard ^{G⁷} dog

3. Now Leroy, he a gambler
 And he like his fancy clothes
 And he like to wave his diamond rings
 In front of everybody's nose
 He got a custom Continental
 He got an Eldorado too
 He got a 32 gun in his pocket for fun
 He got a razor in his shoe

(CHORUS)

Now Friday 'bout a week ago
 Leroy shootin' dice
 And at the edge of the bar sat a girl name Doris
 And oo, that girl looked nice

4. Well he cast his eyes upon her
 And the trouble soon began
 Leroy Brown learned a lesson 'bout messin'
 With the wife of a jealous man

(CHORUS)

5. Well the two men took to fighting
And when they pulled them from the floor
Leroy looked like a jigsaw puzzle
With a couple of pieces gone.
(CHORUS)

Age
(Jim Croce)

1. I've been up and down and around and 'round and back again
I've been so many places I can't remember where or when
And my only boss was the clock on the wall and my only friend
Never really was a friend at all

Chorus: I've traded love for pennies, sold my soul for less
Lost my ideals in that long tunnel of time
I've turned inside out and around about and back and then
Found myself right back where I started again

2. Once I had myself a million, now I've only got a dime
The difference don't seem quite so bad today
With a nickel or a million, I was searching all the time
For something that I never lost or left behind

(Repeat Chorus)

3. Now I'm in my second circle and I'm headin' for the top
I've learned a lot of things along the way
I'll be careful while I'm climbin' 'cause it hurts a lot to drop
And when your down nobody gives a damn anyway

(Repeat Chorus)

Kapitel 5

Französische Texte

Ma toute belle (Gen Rosso)

1. Dans la nuit j'ai cherché celui que mon cœur aime.
 Dans mon jardin aride Il a fait son domaine,
 De perles de rosée Il a couvert ma tête.
 Mon âme est toute belle,
 Mon Bien-Aimé m'appelle:

Chorus Viens, ma toute belle,
 Viens dans mon jardin.
 L'hiver s'en est allé
 et les vignes en fleurs
 exhalent leurs parfums.
 Viens dans mon jardin.

2. J'entends mon Bien-Aimé Il guette à la fenêtre.
 Les fruits sont au figuier, mon âme est toute prête.
 J'attends son bon plaisir Il me dirà d'ouvrir.
 Chante la tourterelle mon Bien-Aimé m'appelle:

Chorus Viens, ma toute belle,
 Vien dans mon jardin.
 L'hiver s'en est allé
 et les vignes en fleurs
 exhalent leurs parfums.
 Viens dans mon jardin.

Le Temps de vivre (Georges Moustaki)

1. G D Em Hm
C G C D
 Nous prendrons le temps de vivre
 D'être libre, mon amour
 Sans projet et sans habitude
 Nous pourrons rêver notre vie
- G D
 Viens, je suis là
Em Hm
 Je n'attends que toi
C G
 Tout est possible
C D
 Tout est permis.
2. Viens, écoute les mots qui vibrent
 Sur les murs du mois de Mai
 Ils nous disent la certitude
 Que tout peut changer un jour
 Viens, je suis là
 Je n'attends que toi
 Tout est possible
 Tout est permis
3. Nous prendrons le temps de vivre
 D'être libre, mon amour

Kapitel 6

Querbeet

Annies Song

(John Denver)

Capo: 4. Bund

Vorspiel: $D / D^{sus4} / D / D^{sus4} / D / D^{sus4} / D$

1. You fill up my senses
 like a night in the forest
 like the mountains in springtime,
 like a walk in the rain
 like a storm in the desert,
 like a sleepy blue ocean
 you fill up my senses,
 come fill me again.

2. Come let me love you,
 let me give my life to you
 let me drown in your laughter,
 let me die in your arms
 let me lay down beside you,
 let me always be with you
 come let me love you,
 come love me again.

instr.

$D^{sus4} G A Bm$

$G D D^{c\sharp} D^B$

$D^A G F\sharp m Em$

G A⁷
 G A Bm
 G D D^{C#} D^B
 D^A G F^{#m} Em
 A⁷ D D^{sus4} D

3. You fill up my senses
 like a night in the forest
 like the mountains in springtime,
 like a walk in the rain like a storm in the desert,
 like a sleepy blue ocean
 you fill up my senses,
 come fill me again.

Unusual Chords:
 Dsus4 : |1|233
 D/C# : |4|232
 D/B : |2|232

Countryroads

(John Denver)

1. ^C Almost heaven, ^{Am} West Virginia,
^G Blue Ridge Mountains, ^F Shenandoah River. ^C
 Life is old there, older than the trees,
 Younger than the mountains growin' like a breeze
- Ref. ^C Country Roads, take me home ^G
^{Am} To the place I belong: ^F
^C West Virginia, mountain momma, ^G
^F Take me home, Country Roads. ^C
2. All my memories gather 'round her,
 Miner's lady, stranger to blue water.
 Dark and dusty, painted on the sky,
 Misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye.
 Country Roads
- Zw. ^{Am} I hear her voice, in the mornin' hours she calls me, ^G ^C
^F The radio reminds me of my home far away, ^G
^{Am} And drivin' down the road ^{B♭}
^F I get a feelin' that I should have been home yesterday, yesterday. ^G ^{G⁷}
 Country Roads

City of New Orleans
(Steve Goodman)

1. Riding on the "City of New Orleans"
Illinois Central Monday Morning Rail
Fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders
Three conductors and twenty five sacks of mail
They're out on the south-bound odyssey
and the train pulls out of Kankakee
Rolling past the houses, farms and fields
Passing towns that have no names and freightyards
full of old black men
And the graveyards of the rusted automobiles

Singing Good Morning America. How are you?
Saying don't you know me, I'm your native son?
I'm the train they call the "City of New Orleans".
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the days is done

2. Dealing card games with the old man in the club car
Penny a point and no one's keeping score
Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle
And feel the wheels rumbling 'neath the floor
And the sons of Pullman porters and the sons of engineers
Ride their father's magic carpet made of steel
And mothers with their babies asleep are rocking to the gentle beet
the rhythm of the rail is all they dream

Singing Good Morning America. How are you?
Saying don't you know me, I'm your native son?
Yes I'm the train they call the "City of New Orleans".
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the days is done

3. Now it's nighttime on the city of New Orleans
changing cars in Memphis, Tennessee
Halfway home, we'll be there by morning
Through the Mississippi darkness rolling to the sea
But all the towns and people seem to fade into a bad dream
the steel rail hasn't heard the news
the conductor sings his song again, it's passengers will please refrain
this train's got the disappearing railroad blues

Singing Good Night America. How are you?

Saying don't you know me, I'm your native son?
Yes I'm the train they call the "City of New Orleans".
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the days is done

Early Morning Rain (Gordon Lightfoot)

1. C In the early morning rain Em
Dm G with a dollar in my hand C
Dm and an aching in my heart
G C and the pockets full of sand
Dm I'm a long way from home
G C and I miss my love-one so
Em in the early morning rain
Dm G C with no place to go

2. Out on runway number nine
big 7-0-7 is set to go
put I'm out here on the grass
where the pavement never grows
well the liquor tasted good
and the women all were fast
there she goes my friend
she's a rolling out at last

3. Hear the mighty engines roar
see the silver wing on high
she's away and westward bound
for above the clouds she'll fly
where the morning rain don't falls
and the sun always shines
she'll be flying o're my home
in about three hours time

4. This old airport's got me down
it's no earthly good to me
'cause I'm stuck here in the ground
cold and drunk as I might be
can't jump your plane
like a freight train
so I'd best be on my way
in the early morning rain

C
so I'd best be on my way
G
in the early morning rain

Dm

C

Leaving On A Jet Plane (John Denver)

Capo: 2. Bund

1. All my bags are packed I'm ready to go.
I'm standing here outside your door.
I hate to wake you up to say goodbye.
But the dawn is breaking it early morn.
The taxi's waiting he's blowing his horn.
Already I'm so lonesome I could die.

Ref. So kiss me and smile for me. Tell me that you'll wait for me.
Hold me like you'll never let me go.
Cause I'm leaving on a jet plane.
Don't know when I'll be back again.
Oh, babe I hate to go.

2. There's so many times I've let you down
So many time I've played around.
I tell you now they don't mean a thing.
Every place I go I'll think of you.
Ev'ry song I sing I'll sing for you.
When I come back I'll bring your wedding ring.
So kiss me ...

3. Now the time come to leave you.
One more time let me kiss you.
Then close your eyes I'll be on my way.
Dream about the days to come.
When I won't have to leave alone.
About the times I won't have to say
So kiss me ...

Streets of London (Ralph McTell)

1. Have you seen the old man, in the closed-down market
picking up the papers, with his worn-out shoes?
In his eyes you see no pride, and held loosely by his side
yesterday's papers, telling yesterday's news

Chorus: So how can you tell me, you're lonely
and say for you that the sun don't shine?
Let me take you by the hand, and lead you
through the streets of London
I'll show you something, to make you change your mind

2. Have you seen the old gal, who walks the streets of London
dirt in her hair, and her clothes in rags?
She's no time for talking, she just keeps right on walking
Carrying her home, in two carrier bags
3. And in the all-night cafe, at a quarter past eleven
some old man sitting there, all on his own
Looking at the world, over the rim of his tea-cup
Each day lasts an hour, then he wanders home alone
4. And have you seen the old man, outside the seaman's mission?
His memory's fading, with those medal ribbons that he wears
And in our winter city, the rain cries little pity
For one more forgotten hero, and a world that doesn't care

The Boxer (Simon & Garfunkel)

1. I am just a poor boy
 Though my story's seldom told
 I have squandered my resistance
 For a pocketful of mumbles
 Such are promises
 All lies and jest still a man hears
 What he wants to hear and disregards the rest
 Hmm Hmm

2. When I left my home and my family
 I was no more than a boy
 In the company of strangers
 In the quiet of a
 Railway station running scared
 Laying low seeking out the poorer
 Quarters where the ragged people go
 Looking for the places only they would know

Ref. Lie-la-lie
 Lie-la-lie la lie-la-lie
 Lie-la-lie
 Lie-la-lie la lie-la-lie
 la la la la lie

3. Asking only workman's wages
 I come looking for a job but I get no offers
 Just a come on from the whores
 On Seventh Avenue
 I do declare there were times
 When I was so lonesome
 I took some comfort there
 Ooo la la la la la la

Ref

4. Then I'm laying out my winter clothes
And wishing I was gone going home
Where the New York City winters
Aren't bleeding me
Leading me
Going home

5. In the clearing stands a boxer
And a fighter by his trade
And he carries the reminders
Of ev'ry glove that laid him down
Or cut him till he cried out
In his anger and his shame
I am leaving, I am leaving
But the fighter still remains
Mm

Ref

American Pie (Don McLean)

Intro ^C ^G ^{Am⁷}
 A long long time ago
^{Dm} ^F ^{Am} ^G
 I can still remember how that music used to make me smile
^C ^G ^{Am⁷}
 And I knew if I had my chance
^{Dm} ^F
 That I could make those people dance
^{Am} ^F ^G
 And maybe they'd be happy for a while.
^{Am} ^{Dm}
 But February made me shiver
^{Am} ^{Dm}
 With every paper I'd deliver
^F ^C ^{Dm}
 Bad news on the doorstep
^F ^G
 I couldn't take one more step
^C ^G ^{Am}
 I can't remember if I cried
^{Dm⁷} ^G
 When I read about his widowed bride
^C ^G ^{Am}
 But something touched me deep inside
^F ^{G⁷} ^C
 The day the music died
^G
 So

Refrain ^C ^F ^C ^G
 Bye-bye, Miss American Pie
^C ^F
 Drove my chevy to the levee
^C ^G
 But the levee was dry
^C ^F ^C ^G
 And them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye
^{Am} ^{D⁷}
 Singin' this will be the day that I die
^{Am} ^{G⁷}
 This will be the day that I die

1. ^C ^{Dm}
 Did you write the Book of Love
^F ^{Dm}
 And do you have faith in God above
^{Am} ^G
 If the Bible tells you so?
^C ^G ^{Am}
 Do you believe in rock 'n roll
^{Dm⁷} ^F
 Can music save your mortal soul
^{Am} ^{D⁷} ^G
 And can you teach me how to dance real slow

Well, I know that you're in love with him
 'Cause I saw you dancin' in the gym
 You both kicked off your shoes
 Man, I dig those rhythm and blues
 I was a lonely teenage broncin' buck
 With a pink carnation and a pickup truck
 But I knew I was out of luck
 The day the music died
 I started singin'

Refrain

2. Now for ten years we've been on our own
 And moss grows fat on a rollin' stone
 But that's not how it used to be
 When the jester sang for the King and Queen
 In a coat he borrowed from James Dean
 And a voice that came from you and me
 Oh, and while the King was looking down
 The jester stole his thorny crown
 The courtroom was adjourned
 No verdict was returned
 And while Lennon read a book of Marx
 The quartet practiced in the park
 And we sang dirges in the dark
 The day the music died
 We were singing

Refrain

3. Helter Skelter in a summer swelter
 The Byrds flew off with a fallout shelter
 Eight miles high and falling fast
 It landed foul out on the grass
 The players tried for a forward pass
 With the jester on the sidelines in a cast
 Now the half-time air was sweet perfume

While the Sergeants played a marching tune
 We all got up to dance
 Oh, but we never got the chance
 'Cause the players tried to take the field
 The marching band refused to yield
 Do you recall what was revealed
 The day the music died
 We started singing

Refrain

4. Oh, and there we were all in one place
 A generation Lost in Space
 With no time left to start again
 So come on, Jack be nimble, Jack be quick
 Jack Flash sat on a candlestick
 'Cause fire is the Devil's only friend
 Oh, and as I watched him on the stage
 My hands were clenched in fists of rage
 No angel born in hell
 Could break that Satan's spell
 And as the flames climbed high into the night
 To light the sacrificial rite
 I saw Satan laughing with delight
 The day the music died
 He was singing

Refrain

postlud C G Am
 I met a girl who sang the blues
Dm F
 And I asked her for some happy news
Am G
 But she just smiled and turned away
C G Am
 I went down to the sacred store
Dm F
 Where I'd heard the music years before
Am F G
 But the man there said the music wouldn't play
Am Dm
 And in the streets the children screamed
Am Dm
 The lovers cried, and the poets dreamed
F C Dm
 But not a word was spoken

The ^F church ^C bells all were ^G broken
 And the ^G three ^{Am} men I admire ^{G7} most
 The ^{Dm7} Father, ^F Son and the ^{G7} Holy Ghost
 They ^C caught the ^G last train for the ^{Am} coast
 The ^{Dm7} day the ^{G7} music ^C died
^G And they were singing

Refrain Bye-bye, Miss American Pie
 Drove my chevy to the levee
 But the levee was dry
 Them good old boys were drinking whiskey and rye
 Singin' ^F this will be the ^{G7} day that I ^C die ^{FC}

Angel
(Sarah McLachlan)

Capo: II. Bund

1. Spend all your time waiting
For that second chance
For a break that would make it okay
There's always some reason
To feel not good enough
And it's hard at the end of the day
I need some distraction
Oh, beautiful release
Memory seeps from my veins
Let me be empty
And weightless and maybe
I'll find some peace tonight

Chorus In the arms of the angel
Far away from here
From this dark, cold hotel room
And the endlessness that you fear
You were pulled from the wreckage
Of your silent reverie
You're in the arms of the angel
May you find some comfort here

2. So tired of the straight line
And everywhere you turn
There's vultures and thieves at your back
The storm keeps on twisting
You keep on building the lies
That you make up for all that you lack
It don't make no difference
Escaping one last time
It's easier to believe
In this sweet madness
Oh, this glorious sadness
That brings me to my knees

Chorus In the arms of the angel

Fly away from here
From this dark, cold hotel room
And the endlessness that you fear
You were pulled from the wreckage
Of your silent reverie
You're in the arms of the angel
May you find some comfort here

You're in the arms of the angel
May you find some comfort here

All out of Love (Air Supply)

1. I'm lying alone
with my head on the phone
thinking of you till it hurts
I know you're hurt too
but what else can we do
to mend it an torn apart
2. I wish I could carry
your smile in my heart
for times when my life seems so low
it would make me believe
what tomorrow could bring
when today doesn't really know
doesn't really know
- Ref. I'm all out of love,
I'm so lost without you
I know you were right
believing for so long
I'm all out of love,
what am I without you
It can't be too late
to say that I was so wrong
3. I want you to come back and carry me home
away from these long lonely nights
I'm reaching for you, are you feeling it too
there's the feeling seemed oh so right
4. But what would you say if I call on you now
and say that I can't hold on

t here's no easy way, it gets harder each day
please let me around I'll be gone
I'll be gone . . .

Ref. I'm all out of love . . .

Be My Number Two (Joe Jackson)

Intro
 G C D G C D Hm⁷ Am⁷ D Em⁷ D
 G C D G C D Hm⁷ Am⁷ D Em⁷ D

1. Won't you be my number two
 Me and number one are through
 There won't be too much to do
 just smile when I feel blue

2. And there's not much left of me
 What you get is what you see
 Is it worth the energy
 I leave it up to you

3. And if you got something to say to me
 Don't try to lay off only weights on me
 I know that it's really not fair of me
 But my heart's seen too much action

4. And every time I look at you
 you'll be who I want you to
 And I'll do what I can do
 To make a dream or two come true
 if you be my, if you be my number two.

Outro
 G C D G C D Hm⁷ Am⁷ D Em⁷ D
 C⁶ Am⁷ Am7/C G7⁹

Em7: 022030
 C9: X32330
 D9: 000210
 C6: 032210

Brothers In Arms (Dire Straits)

1. These mist covered mountains
are home now for me
but my home is the lowlands
and always will be
some day you'll return to
your valleys and your farms
and you'll no longer burn
to be brothers in arms
2. Through these fields of destruction
baptisms of fire
I've watched all your suffering
as the battles raged higher
and though they did hurt me so bad
in the fear and alarm
you did not desert me
my brothers in arms
3. There's so many different worlds
so many different suns
and we have just one world
but we live in different ones
4. Now the sun's gone to hell
and the moon is riding high
let me bid you farewell
every man has to die
but it's written in the starlight
and every line on your palm
we're fools to make war
on our brothers in arms

Catch the wind
(Donavan)

1. In the chilly hours and minutes
Of uncertainty
I want to be
In the warm hold of your loving mind.
2. To feel you all around me
And to take your hand
Along the sand
Ah, but I may as well try and catch the wind.
3. When sundown pales the sky
I wanna hide a while
Behind your smile
And everywhere I'd look, your eyes I'd find.
4. For me to love you now
Would be the sweetest thing,
T'would make me sing
Ah, but I may as well try and catch the wind.
- Zw. Dee dee da da la da da da da da
Ya da da, da da, da da
5. When rain has hung the leaves with tears
I want you near
To kill my fears
To help me to leave all my blues behind.
6. For standing in your heart
Is where I wanna be
And I long to be,
Ah, but I may as well try and catch the wind.
Ah, but I may as well try and catch the wind...

Coat Of Many Colors (Dolly Parton)

1. Back through the years
I go wonderin' once again
Back to the seasons of my youth
I recall a box of rags that someone gave us
And how my momma put the rags to use

2. There were rags of many colors
Every piece was small
And I didn't have a coat
And it was way down in the fog
Momma sewed the rags together
Sewin' every piece with love
She made my coat of many colors
That I was so proud of

3. As she sewed, she told a story
From the bible, she had read
About a coat of many colors
Joseph wore and then she said
Perhaps this coat will bring you
Good luck and happiness
And I just couldn't wait to wear it
And momma blessed it with a kiss

- Ref. My coat of many colors
That my momma made for me
Made only from rags
But I wore it so proudly
Although we had no money
I was rich as I could be
In my coat of many colors
My momma made for me

4. So with patches on my britches
Holes in both my shoes
In my coat of many colors
I hurried off to school
Just to find the others laughing
And making fun of me

In my coat of many colors
My momma made for me

5. And oh I couldn't understand it
For I felt I was rich
And I told them of the love
My momma sewed in every stitch
And I told 'em all the story
Momma told me while she sewed
And how my coat of many colors
Was worth more than all their clothes

Ref. But they didn't understand it
And I tried to make them see
That one is only poor
Only if they choose to be
Now I know we had no money
But I was rich as I could be
In my coat of many colors
My momma made for me
Made just for me

Cowgirl in the sand (Neil Young)

1. ^{Am} Hello, ^F cowgirl in the sand
^{Am} ^F
 Is this place at your command?
^C ^G ^F ^G
 Can I stay here for a while?
^C ^G ^F ^G
 Can I see your sweet sweet smile?

Ref. ^{Dm} ^{Em} ^C ^F
 Old enough now to change your name
^{Dm} ^{Em} ^C ^F
 When so many love you is it the same?
^{Dm} ^C ^F
 It's the woman in you that makes you want to play this game
^F ^C ^{Em} ^A

2. Hello ruby in the dust
 Has your band begun to rust?
 After all the sin we've had
 I was hopin' that we'd turn bad

Ref. Old enough now to change your name
 When so many love you is it the same?
 It's the woman in you that makes you want to play this game

3. Hello woman of my dreams,
 Is this not the way it seems?
 Purple words on a grey background
 To be a woman and to be turned down

Ref. Old enough now to change your name
 When so many love you is it the same?
 It's the woman in you that makes you want to play this game

Daniel (Elton John)

1. ^C Daniel is travelling tonight on a ^{Dm} plane.
^G I can see the red tail lights, heading for ^{E7} Spain. ^{Am}
 Oh and,
^F I can see ^G Daniel waving ^{Am} goodbye.
^F God it looks like Daniel. ^G Must be the ^{F/G} clouds in my ^C eyes.

Chorus ^F Daniel, my brother, you are ^C older than me.
 Do you still ^F feel the pain of the ^C scars that won't heal?
 Your eyes have died but you see more than I.
^{A^b} Daniel you're a ^C star in the face of the ^{A⁷} sky. ^{Dm} ^G

2. ^C They say Spain is pretty, though I've never ^{Dm} been.
^G Daniel says it's the best place he's ever ^{E7} seen. ^{Am}
 Oh and he should ^F know, he's been there ^G enough. ^{Am}
 Lord ^F I miss Daniel, oh I miss him so ^G much. ^{F/G} ^C

Chorus Ohh ohh oh Daniel my brother ...

3. ^C Daniel is travelling tonight on a ^{Dm} plane.
^G I can see the red tail lights, heading for ^{E7} Spain. Oh and, ^{Am}
^F I can see ^G Daniel waving ^{Am} goodbye.
^F God it looks like Daniel. ^G Must be the ^{F/G} clouds in my ^C eyes.
^F Said it looks like Daniel. ^G Must be the ^{F/G} clouds in my ^C eyes.

Still Depending (Vany & Still)

Taking it easy, taking it hard
Talking to satellites, talking to stars
Opening bars and opening hearts
... and I'm still.

Taking it fast, taking it slow
Taking it high, taking it low
Taking the street, taking the globe
Taking you with me wherever I go
... and I'm still...
Yes I'm still, hmm I'm still

Talk in my sleep, talk in my dreams
Talking to phoneboxes in the rain
Listen to voices inside of my brain
... and I'm still...
Yes I'm still, hmm I'm still
I am still

Depending on your love now baby
Depending
I'm depending
Depending
On you talking to me at night

Depending
I'm depending
Depending
On nothing special bout you baby

Depending, on you Baby
Depending, on your love child
Depending

Been feeling so weak, feeling so strong
Feeling so right, acting so wrong
Feeling like someone who never belongs
... and I'm still...

Driven by the wind, driven by the snow
Driven through time going by in slomo
Staying beside me wherever I go

... and I'm still...
Yes I'm still, hmm I'm still
I am still

Don't come looking (Geraldine MacGowan)

Capo: IV. Bund

Words and Music: Keran Halpin

1. You tell me that your feeling rejected
 You tell me that you've really been taken
 You tell me that you didn't expected
 You tell me that your heart is breaking in two
 Well, tell me what do you want me to do?
2. Time was you wouldn't lift a finger to help me
 Time was you didn't even know my name
 Time was it wouldn't caused you a pence to sell me
 Well now you know I'm feeling just the same about you
 Well, tell me what do you want me to do?

Chorus Don't come looking round here for favours
 You're not getting a second chance

Zwischenspiel

3. You know I used to think you were lovely
 There was nobody else but you
 Now I see you standing above me
 Looking at me like I was some kind of mud on your shoe
 Well, tell me what do you want me to do?

Ref. Don't come looking round here for favours
 You're not getting a second chance

I said

Don't come looking round here for favours
 You're not getting a second chance

Don't come looking round here for favours
 You're not getting a second chance

Father And Son (Cat Stevens)

1. (F) It's not time to make a change,
 Just relax, take it easy
 You're still young, that's your fault,
 There's so much you have to know
 Find a girl, settle down, if you want you can marry
 Look at me, I am old but I'm happy

2. (F) I was once like you are now
 And I know that it's not easy
 To be calm when you've found
 Something going on
 But take your time, think a lot, why think of everything you've got
 For you will still be here tomorrow but you dreams may not

3. (S) How can I try to explain, 'cos when I do he turns away again
 It's always been the same, same old story
 From the moment I could talk, I was ordered to listen
 Now there's a way and I know that I have to go away
 I know, I have to go
 (Instr. Solo)

4.

(F) It's not time to make a change, Just sit down, take it slowly You're still young, that's your fault, There's so much you have to go through Find a girl, settle down, if you want you can marry Look at me, I am old but I'm happy	(S) Away, away, away, I know I have to make this decision alone – no
---	---

- 5.

(S) All the times	(F)Stay,
that I've cried	stay,
Keeping all the things	stay,
I knew inside	
It's hard	Why must
but it's harder to ignore it	you go and make this
If they were right	decision
I'd agree	make this
but it's them they know	decision alone
not me, now	
there's a way and I know	
that I have to go away.	
I know, I have to go	

Fields Of Gold (Sting)

Capo: 3. Bund

Em^E Em^D C G
Ooh ooh ohh oooh ooh ooh

1. You'll Em remember me C when the west wind moves
C Upon the fields of G barley
 You'll Em forget the sun in his C jealous C^H sky
 As we Am⁷ walk in D fields of G gold

2. So she took her love
 For to gaze a while
 Upon the fields of barley
 In his arms she fell as her hair came down
 Among the fields of gold

3. Will you stay with me, will you be my love
 Among the fields of barley
 And you can tell the sun in his jealous sky
 As we lie in fields of gold

4. See the west wind move
 like her lover so
 upon the fields of Barley
 feel her body rise
 when you kiss her mouth
 among the fields of gold

Chorus C I never made D promises G lightly
C And there have been D some that I've G broken
C But I swear in the days still left Em
C We'll walk in D fields of Em gold
C We'll walk in D fields of G gold
 Zwischenspiel

- Chorus I never made promises lightly
And there have been some that I've broken
But I swear in the days still left
We'll walk in fields of gold
We'll walk in fields of gold
Ooh ooh ohh
5. Many years have passed since those summer days
Among the fields of barley
See the children run as the sun goes down
When we walk in fields of gold
6. You'll remember me when the west wind moves
Upon the fields of barley
You can tell the sun in his jealous sky
When we walked in fields of gold
When we walked in fields of gold
When we walked in fields of gold
Ooh ooh ohh

Going Home (Run Rig)

1. ^CIn the distance ^{Em}day was dawning
^{Am}Comes to meet the ^Fearly morning
^{Dm}Something tells me ^Gthat I'm going ^Chome

The brand new sun was shining bright
 from the darkness fields of light
 Something tells me that I'm going home

Ref. ^{Am}Going home
 when ^{Em}the summer's coming in
 and the ^Fmoonlight on the ^CRiver
^{Dm}shows me where I've been ^G

2. Soft the rain is gently falling
 light close the city morning
 I get the feeling that I'm going home
 Out across the moorelands pass the mountains
 o're the river beside the new stream
 Something tells me that I'm going home

3. As the train is rolling nearer
 how the feeling just to be here
 Something tells me that I'm going home
 Now the skylines reach my eyes
 the rich stands out in highland skies
 I just can't believe that I'm going home

I Don't Wanna Talk About It
(Rod Stewart)

1. I can tell by your eyes
that you probably been crying forever
and the stars in the sky
don't mean nothing to you they're a mirror
- Ref. I don't wanna talk about it how you broke my heart
if I stay here just a little bit longer
if I stay here won't you listen
to my heart
ooh my heart
2. If I stand all alone
will the shadows hide the colours of my heart
blue for the fears, black for the night
feels the stars in the sky
don't mean nothing to you they're a mirror
- Ref. I don't wanna talk about it how you broke my heart
if I stay here just a little bit longer
if I stay here won't you listen
to my heart
ooh my heart

Help Me Make It Through the Night (Kris Kristofferson)

Capo: 2. Bund

1. Take the ribbon from my ^Ghair
 Shake it loose and let it ^Cfall
 Layin' soft against your ^Dskin ^{D7}
 Like the shadow on the ^Gwall
 Come and lay down by ma ^Gside
 Till the early mornin' ^Clight
 All I'm takin' is your ^Dtime ^{D7}
 Help me make it through the ^Gnight

Chorus I don't care what's ^Cright or wrong
 'n' I won't try to ^Gunderstand
 Let the devil take ^Atomorrow
 Lord, tonight I need a ^{A7}friend ^D

2. Yesterday is dead and gone
 And tomorrow's out of sight
 And it's sad to be alone
 Help me make it through the night
(brief humming-first two lines of a verse)
 And it's sad to be alone
 Help me make it through the night

Chorus

3. Yesterday is dead and gone,
 and tomorrow's out of sight,
 and it's sad to be alone,
 help me make it through the night.

Here's to you
(Joan Baez)

Here's to you, Nicola and Bart
Rest forever here in our hearts
The last and final moment is yours
That agony is your triumph

Hickory Winds (Emmylou Harris)

1. In South Carolina there are many tall pines
I remember the oak tree that we use to climb
But it makes me feel better each time it begins
Calling me home Hickory Winds
2. I started out younger at most everything
All the riches and pleasures what else could life bring
But now that I'm lonesome I always pretend
That I'm getting the feel of Hickory Winds
3. It's a hard way to find out that trouble is real
In a far away city with a far away feel
But it makes me feel better each time it begins
Calling me home Hickory Winds

Homeward Bound

(Simon & Garfunkel)

Capo: 2. Bund

- I'm sittin' in the railway station
 Got a ticket for my destination, mm-hm
 On a tour of one night stands
 My suitcase and guitar in hand
 And every stop is neatly planned
 For a poet and a one man band

Refrain Homeward bound, I wish I was
 Homeward bound
 Home, where my thought's escaping
 Home, where my music's playing
 Home, where my love lies waiting silently for me

- Everyday's an endless stream
 Of cigarettes and magazines
 And each town looks the same to me
 The movies and the factories
 And every stranger's face I see
 Reminds me that I long to be

Refrain

- Tonight I'll sing my songs again
 I'll play the game and pretend
 But all my words come back to me
 In shades of mediocrity
 Like emptiness in harmony
 I need someone to comfort me

Refrain

Silently for me

In the Ghetto

(Elvis Presley)

1. As the snow flies.
G
Hm⁷
 On a cold and grey Chicago morn'
C D⁷ G
 a poor little baby child is born in the ghetto.
 And his mother cries. 'Cause if there's one thing that she don't need,
 it's another little hungry mouth to feed. In the ghetto

2. Now people don't you understand: The child needs a helping hand
D C G
C D⁷ G
 Or he'll grow up to be an angry young man some day
D C G
 Take a look at you and me. Are we too blind to see
C Hm Am D⁷
 Or do we simply turn our heads and look the other way

3. As the world turns and a hungry little child with a runny nose
 plays in the streets as the cold wind blows. In the ghetto
 And his hunger burns, so he starts to roam the streets at night
 and he learns how to steal and he learns how to fight in the ghetto.

4. And then one night in desperation a young man breaks away
D C G
C Hm Am D⁷
 He buys a gun, steals a car, tries to run but he don't get far

5. And his mother cries as a crowd gathers 'round an angry young man
 face down in the street with a gun in his hand in the ghetto.
 And as the young man dies on a cold and grey Chicago morn'
 another little baby child is born in the ghetto.
 And his mama cries

I will always love you

Intro:

1. If I should stay
 I would only be in your way
 so I go and yet I know
 that I'll think of you
 every step of the way

Ref. And I will always love you
 I will always love you

2. These sweet memories
 that's all I am taking with me
 Good bye please don't cry
 cause we both know
 that I'm not what you need

Ref. And I will always love you
 I will always love you

3. And I hope life treats you kind
 and I hope that you have all that you have dreamed off
 And I wish you joy and happiness
 But you know above all this
 I wish you love

Ref. And I will always love you
 I will always love you

Jolene
(Dolly Parton)

- Ref. Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene
I'm begging of you please don't take my man
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene
Please don't take him just because you can
1. Your beauty is beyond compare
With flaming locks of auburn hair
With ivory skin and eyes of emerald green
 2. Your smile is like a breath of spring
Your voice is soft like summer rain
And I cannot compete with you, Jolene
 3. He talks about you in his sleep
There's nothing I can do to keep
From crying when he calls your name, Jolene
 4. And I can easily understand
How you could easily take my man
But you don't know what he means to me, Jolene
- Ref. Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene
I'm begging of you please don't take my man
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene
Please don't take him just because you can
5. You could have your choice of men
But I could never love again
He's the only one for me, Jolene
 6. I had to have this talk with you
My happiness depends on you
And whatever you decide to do, Jolene
- Ref. Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene
I'm begging of you please don't take my man
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene
Please don't take him even though you can
Jolene, Jolene

Kisses Sweeter Than Wine (Traditional)

1. When I ^{Dm} was a young man and never been ^C kissed ^{B♭}
^G I got to thinking it over what I had missed. ^{Dm}
 I got me a girl, I kissed her and then
 Oh Lord, I kissed her again.

Chorus: ^{Dm} oh, ^C oh, ^{Dm} Kisses ^C sweeter than wine ^{Dm}
^{Dm} oh, oh, ^C oh, oh, oh, oh
^{Dm} Kisses ^C sweeter than wine ^{Dm}

2. I asked her to marry and be my sweet wife,
 And we would be so happy all of our life.
 I begged and I pleaded like a natural man, and then
 Oh Lord, she gave me her hand.

Chorus

3. I worked mighty hard and so did my wife,
 Workin' hand in hand to make a good life.
 Corn in the field and wheat in the bins, I was
 Oh Lord, the father of twins.

Chorus

4. Our children numbered just about four,
 And they all had sweethearts knockin' at the door.
 The all got married and didn't hesitate; I was
 Oh Lord, the grandfather of eight.

Chorus

5. Now we are old, and ready to go,
 We get to thinkin' what happened a long time ago.
 Had a lot of kids, trouble and pain, but,
 Oh Lord, we'd do it again.

Chorus

Landslide (Stevie Nicks)

C / G / Am / G /

1. I took my love and I took it down
I climbed a mountain and I turned around
And I saw my reflection in the snow-covered hills
Till the landslide brought me down

2. Oh, mirror in the sky, what is love?
Can the child within my heart rise above?
Can I sail through the changin' ocean tides?
Can I handle the seasons of my life?
Mm hmm, I don't know
Mm hmm, I don't know

Chorus ^G Well, I've been afraid of changing 'cause I've
 ^C ^G ^{Am} ^D Built my life around you
 But time makes you bolder, children are getting older
 And I'm getting older too

Guitar Solo

Chorus Well, I've been afraid of changing 'cause I've
 Built my life around you
 But time makes you bolder, children are getting older
 ^C ^G ^{Am} ^G And I'm getting older too
 ^C ^G ^{Am} ^G Yes, I'm getting older too, So

3. Take this love, take it down
Ooh, if you climb a mountain and you turn around
If you see my reflection in the snow-covered hills
Well, the landslide'll bring you down

And if you see my reflection in the snow-covered hills
Well, maybe the landslide'll bring it down, well well
The landslide'll bring it down.

Layla

(Eric Clapton)

Dm B♭ C Dm

1. C♯m What will you do when you get G♯ lonely
C♯m No one waiting by your E⁷ side
F♯m You've been running B⁷ hiding E⁷ much A too long
F♯m You know it's B⁷ just your E⁷ foolish pride
- Ref. A Dm B♭ C Layla — got me on my Dm knees
Dm B♭ C Layla — begging Dm darling please
Dm B♭ C Layla — darling Dm wont you ease my worried B♭ C mind
A C
2. 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
3. Make the best of the situation
Before I finally go insane
Please don't say we'll never find a way
And tell me all my love's in vain

Let it Be
(Lennon/McCartney)

Capo: 4. Bund

1. When I find myself in times of trouble
Mother Mary comes to me
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

And in my hour of darkness
She is standing right in front of me
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be
2. And when the broken hearted people
Living in the world agree
There will be an answer, let it be

For though they may be parted there is
Still a chance that they will see
There will be an answer, let it be

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
There will be an answer, let it be
3. And when the night is cloudy
There is still a light that shines on me
Shine on until tomorrow, let it be

I wake up to the sound of music
Mother Mary comes to me
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
There will be an answer, let it be
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

Like the way I do (Melissa Etheridge)

	E	A	D	G	B	e
A7	x	0	2	0	2	0
Bb	x	1	3	3	3	1
C	x	3	2	0	1	0
Dm	x	x	0	2	3	1

Intro Dm Dm Bb Bb
Dm Dm Bb

1. C Is it so hard to satisfy your senses?
Bb you found out to love me you have to climb some fences.
Bb Scratching and crawling along the floor to touch you
Bb and just when it feels right you say you found someone to
A⁷ hold you. Does she like I do?

Chorus Dm Baby tell me does she love you like the way I love you?
Bb Does she stimulate you, attract and captivate you?
C Tell me does she miss you, existing just to kiss you,
Dm like the way I do?
Bb Tell me does she want you, infatuate and haunt you?
C Does she know just how to shock you, electrify and rock you?
Dm Does she inject you, seduce you and affect you
Dm like the way I do?
Dm Like the way I do?

2. Bb Can I survive all the implications?
Bb Even if I tried, could you be less than an addiction?
Bb Don't you think I know there's so many others
Bb who would beg steal and lie, fight kill and die
A⁷ just to hold you, hold you like I do?
 Baby tell me does she...

Zw. Oh, nobody ^{Bb} loves you like the way I ^{Dm} do.
Nobody ^{Bb} wants you like the way I ^{Dm} do.
Nobody ^{Bb} needs you like the way I ^{Dm} do.
Nobody aches, nobody aches just to hold you ^{Bb}
like the way I ^{A7} do no no no no no...
Tell me does she ...
...like the way I ^{Dm} do, no, like the way I ^{Dm} do
Dm Bb Bb C C Dm Dm
Dm Dm Bb Bb C C Dm Dm
Dm Dm Bb Bb C C Dm Dm
...fading.....

Listen to the radio (Don Williams)

1. I guess as a lover I have a ways to go
When someone wants you they should just say it's so
But you'll understand if you'll take my hand
Then we can dance real slow to something on the radio

Listen to the radio, oh listen to the radio
Let's spend the night together
Baby don't go, they sing it on the radio
2. I try to find a way to explain to you
What's on my mind and not sound so plain to you
but you'll realise if you close your eyes
the feelings my words can't show
They're playing on the radio

Listen to the radio, oh listen to the radio
Let's spend the night together
Baby don't go, they sing it on the radio

The words I'd say don't seem so sound as real
The songs they play, that's how I really feel

So listen to the radio, oh listen to the radio
Let's spend the night together baby don't go
They sing it on the radio

Long Long Time (Linda Ronstadt)

Capo: 2. Bund

1. ^C Love ^D will ^{Em} abide
^C Take ^D things ^G in stride
^C Sounds ^{H⁷} like ^{Em} good advice
 But there's ^{A⁷} no one ^{D⁷} at my side
 And time washes clean
 Love's wounds unseen
 That's what someone told me
 But I don't know what it means
- Chor. ^C Cause I've ^G done everything I know
^{H⁷} To ^{Em} try and ^C make you mine
 And I ^G think I'm ^D gonna ^{Em} love ^C you
^G For a ^{D⁷} long, ^G long time
2. Caught in my fears
 Blinking back the tears
 I can't say you hurt me
 When you never let me near
 And I never drew
 One response from you
 All the while you fell
 Over girls you never knew
- Chor. And I've done everything I know
 To try and make you mine
 And I think it's gonna hurt me
 For a long, long time
3. Wait for the day, you go away
 Knowing that you warned me
 Of the price I'd have to pay
 And life's full of loss

Who knows the cost
Living in the memory
Of the love that never was

Chor. Cause I've done everything I know
To try and change your mind
And I think I'm gonna miss you
For a long, long time

Yes I've done everything I know
To try and make you mine
And I think I'm gonna love you
For a long, long time

Maybe (Thom Pace)

1. ^{Hm} Deep ^C inside ^D the forest ^G is a door into another land
^{Am} here ^{Hm} is ^{Em} our life and home
^{Am} we are ^E staying here
^{Am} forever ^D in the ^G beauty ^C of this place all alone
^{Am} we ^D keep ^{CD} on hoping.
- Ref. ^G Maybe ^C there's a world ^D where we don't have to run
^G maybe ^C there's a time ^D we call our own
^C living ^D free in ^C harmony in majesty
^{D7} take ^G me home, take me home.
2. Walking through the land every living thing is beautiful
 why does it have to end? We are calling all so sadly
 on the whispers of the wind as we send
 a dying message.
- Ref. Maybe there's a world where we don't have to run
 maybe there's a time we call our own
 living free in harmony in majesty
 take me home, take me home.

Me and Bobby McGee (Janis Joplin)

1. Busted flat in Baton Rouge,
waiting for a train,
my feeling's just as faded as my jeans
Bobby found a descent ride,
just before it rained,
it rode us all the way to New Orleans

2. I pulled my harpoon out of my dirty red bandanna and
I was playing soft,
while Bobby sang the blues
Windshield wipers slapping time
I was holdin' Bobby's hand in mine
We sang every song that driver knew

chorus Freedom's just another word for nothing left to loose
Nothing ain't worth nothing, but it's free
Feeling good was easy, lord,
when he sang the blues
Feeling good was good enough for me,
Good enough for me and Bobby Mc Gee

3. From the Kentucky coal mines to the California sun
Bobby shared the secrets of my soul
Through all kinds of weather,
through everything I done
Bobby baby kept me from the cold

4. One day near Salinas, lord, I let him slip away,
he's looking for that home I'll hope he finds it
And I'd trade all of my tomorrows
for one single yesterday
to be holding Bobby's body next to mine

Chorus

Me And Little Andy
(Dolly Parton)

1. Late one cold and stormy night I heard a dog a' barkin'
Then I thought I heard somebody at my door a' knockin'
I wondered who could be outside in such an awful storm
Then I saw a little girl with a puppy in her arms
 2. Before I could say a word she said, 'My name is Sandy
And this here is my puppy dog, it's name is little Andy'
Standing in the bitter cold in just a ragged dress
Then I asked her to come in and this is what she said
- Ref. Ain't ya got no gingerbread
Ain't ya got no candy
Ain't ya got an extra bed for me and little Andy
Patty cake and bakersman
My mommy ran away again
And we was all alone and didn't know what else to do
I wonder if you'll let us stay with you
3. Giddy up trotty horse, going to the mill
Can we stay all night
If you don't love us no one will
I promise we won't cry
London bridge is fallin' down
My daddy's drunk again in town
And we was all alone and didn't what we could do
I wonder if you'll let us stay with you
 4. She was just a little girl, not more than six or seven
But that night as they slept the angels took them both to heaven
God knew little Andy would be lonesome with her gone
Now Sandy and her puppy dog won't ever be alone
- Ref. Ain't ya got no gingerbread
Ain't ya got no candy
Ain't ya got an extra bed for me and little (whispers) Andy

Morning Of My Life

(Barry Gibb)

1. In the morning when the moon is at it's rest,
 you will see me at the time I love the best
 watching rainbows play on sunlight;
 pools of water iced from cold night,
 in the morning.
 'Tis the morning of my life.
2. In the daytime I will meet you as before.
 You will find me waiting by the ocean floor,
 building castles in the shifting sands
 in a world that no one understands,
 In the morning.
 'Tis the morning of my life,
 'Tis the morning of my life.
3. In the morning of my life
 the minutes take so long to drift away
 Please be patient with your life
 It's only morning and you're still to live your day
4. In the ev'ning I will fly you to the moon
 To the top right hand corner of
 the ceiling in my room
 Where we'll stay until the sun shines
 Another day to swing on clothe's lines
 May I be yawning
 'tis the morning of my life
 'tis the morning of my life
 In the morning
 In the morning

Mrs. Robinson
(Simon & Garfunkel)

1. And here's to you, Mrs. Robinson
G Jesus loves you more than will know, wo,wo wo.
G God bless you, please, Mrs. Robinson
G Heaven holds a place for those who pray
Am hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey.

2. We'd like to know a little bit about you for our files
E7
A7 We'd like to help you learn to help your-self.
D7 Look around you, all you see are sympathetic eyes Am
E stroll around the grounds until you feel at home.
D7
 And here's to you, Mrs. Robinson
 Jesus loves you more than will know, wo,wo wo.
 God bless you, pleas, Mrs. Robinson
 Heaven holds a place for those who pray
 hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey.

3. Hide it in a hiding place where no one ever goes
 Put it in your pantry with your cupcakes
 It's a little secret just the Robinson's affair.
 Most of all you've got to hide it from the kids.
 coo, coo, cachoo, Mrs. Robinson
 Jesus loves you more than will know, wo,wo wo.
 God bless you, pleas, Mrs. Robinson
 Heaven holds a place for those who pray
 hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey.

4. Sitting on a sofa on a Sunday afternoon
 going to the candidates' debate
 laugh about it, shout about it, when you've got to choose
 Ev'ry way you look at it, you lose.
 Where have you gone Joe DiMaggio?
 A nation turns its lonely eyes to you, wo, wo ,wo.
 What that you say, Mrs. Robinson?

“Joltin’ Joe” has left and gone away.
Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey.

My Heart will go on (Celin Dion)

1. ^G Every night in my ^{Em} dreams I ^C see you, I ^D feel you,
^G that is how I know you go on.
 Far across the distance and spaces between us,
 you have come to show you go on.

Refrain ^{Em} Near, far, where ^D ever you ^C are,
^{Em} I believe that the ^D heart does ^C go on. ^{EmD}
 Once more, you open the door and you're here in my heart and
 my heart will go on and on. ^D ^G

2. Love can touch us one time and last for a life time,
 and never let go till we're gone.
 Love was when I loved you, one true time I hold to,
 in my life we'll always go on.

Refrain Near, far, wherever you are, I believe that the heart does go on.
 Once more, you open the door and you're here in my heart and
 my heart will go on and on.

3. You're here there's nothing I fear,
 and I know that my heart will go on.
 We'll stay forever this way, you are safe in my heart and
 my heart will go on and on.

No Woman No Cry (Bob Marley)

Capo: 2. Bund

G Hm Em D

1. Said - said - said: I remember when we used to sit
 In the government yard in Trenchtown,
 Oba - obaserving the 'ypocrites
 As they would mingle with the good people we meet.
 Good friends we have, oh, good friends we've lost
 Along the way.
 In this great future, you can't forget your past;
 So dry your tears, I seh.

 No, woman, no cry;
 No, woman, no cry.
 'Ere, little darlin', don't shed no tears:
 No, woman, no cry.

2. Said - said - said: I remember when-a we used to sit
 In the government yard in Trenchtown.
 And then Georgie would make the fire lights,
 As it was logwood burnin' through the nights.
 Then we would cook cornmeal porridge,
 Of which I'll share with you;
 My feet is my only carriage,
 So I've got to push on through.
 But while I'm gone, I mean:

 Everything's gonna be all right!
 Everything's gonna be all right!
 Everything's gonna be all right!
 Everything's gonna be all right!
 I said, everything's gonna be all right-a!
 Everything's gonna be all right!
 Everything's gonna be all right, now!
 Everything's gonna be all right!

 So, woman, no cry;

No - no, woman - woman, no cry.
Woman, little sister, don't shed no tears;
No, woman, no cry.

Solo

3. I remember when we used to sit
In the government yard in Trenchtown.
And then Georgie would make the fire lights,
As it was logwood burnin' through the nights.
Then we would cook cornmeal porridge,
Of which I'll share with you;
My feet is my only carriage,
So I've got to push on through.
But while I'm gone:

No, woman, no cry;
No, woman, no cry.

Woman, little darlin', say don't shed no tears;
No, woman, no cry.

Eh! (Little darlin', don't shed no tears!
No, woman, no cry.

Little sister, don't shed no tears!
No, woman, no cry.)

Pancho And Lefty

(Townes Van Zandt)

1. ^C Living on the road my friend
^G Was gonna keep you free and clean
^F Now you wear your skin like iron
^C Your ^G breath's as hard as kerosene
^F You weren't your mama's only boy
^C But her favorite one it seems
^{Am} She ^F began to cry when you ^C said ^G goodbye
^F And sank into your ^{Am} ^G dreams
2. Pancho was a bandit boys
 His horse was fast as polished steel
 Wore his gun outside his pants
 For all the honest world to feel
 Pancho met his match you know
 On the deserts down in Mexico
 Nobody heard his dying words
 That's the way it goes
- Ref. ^F All the federales say
^C They could have had him ^F any day
^{Am} They only let him ^F ^{CG} hang around
^F ^{Am} ^G Out of kindness I suppose
3. Lefty he can't sing the blues
 All night long like he used to
 The dust that Pancho bit down south
 Ended up in Lefty's mouth
 The day they laid poor Pancho low
 Lefty split for Ohio
 Where he got the bread to go
 There ain't nobody knows
- Ref. All the federales say
 They could have had him any day
 They only let him slip away

Out of kindness I suppose

4. The poets tell how Pancho fell
Lefty's livin' in a cheap hotel
The desert's quiet and Cleveland's cold
So the story ends we're told
Pancho needs your prayers it's true,
But save a few for Lefty too
He just did what he had to do
Now he's growing old

Ref. A few gray federales say
They could have had him any day
They only let him go so wrong
Out of kindness I suppose

Piano Man (Billy Joel)

1. It's nine o'clock on a Saturday
 the regular crowd shuffles in
 There's an old man sitting next to me
 Makin' love to his tonic and gin
 He says "Son can you play me a melody ?"
 I'm not really sure how it goes
 But it's sad and it's sweet and I knew it complete
 when I wore a younger man's clothes"

Da da da de de da
 da da de de da da da

- Chorus Sing us a song, you're the piano man,
 sing us a song tonight
 Well we're all in the mood for a melody
 and you've got us feeling all right

2. Now John at the bar is a friend of mine,
 he gets me my drinks for free
 And he's quick with a joke or to light up your smoke,
 but there's some place that he'd rather be
 He says "Bill I believe this is killing me"
 As a smile ran away from his face
 "Well I'm sure that I could be a movie star
 If I could get out of this place"

Chorus

3. Now Paul is a real estate novelist
 who never had time for a wife
 And he's talking with Davy, who's still in the Navy,
 and probably will be for life
 And the waitress is practicing politics,
 as the businessmen slowly get stoned
 Yes they're sharing a drink they call loneliness,
 but it's better than drinking alone

Chorus

4. It's a pretty good crowd for a saturday
 and the manager gives me a smile
 'Cause he knows that it's me that they've been coming to see
 To forget about life for a while
 And the piano sounds like a carnival
 and the microphone smells like a beer
 And they sit at the bar and put bread in my jar
 and say "Man what are you doing here?"

Prison Trilogy

(Joan Baez)

1. Billy Rose was a low rider, Billy Rose was a night fighter
 Billy Rose knew trouble like the sound of his own name
 Busted on a drunken charge
 Driving someone else's car
 The local midnight sheriff's claim to fame

 In an Arizona jail there are some who tell the tale how
 Billy fought the sergeant for some milk that he demanded
 Knowing they'd remain the boss
 Knowing he would pay the cost
 They saw he was severely reprimanded

 In the blackest cell on "A" Block
 He hanged himself at dawn
 With a note stuck to the bunk head
 Don't mess with me, just take me home

 Come and lay, help us lay
 young Billy down

2. Luna was a Mexican the law called an alien
 For coming across the border with a baby and a wife
 Though the clothes upon his back were wet
 Still he thought that he could get
 Some money and things to start a life

 It hadn't been too very long when it seemed like everything went
 wrong
 They didn't even have the time to find themselves a home
 This foreigner, a brown-skin male
 Thrown into a Texas jail
 It left the wife and baby quite alone

 He eased the pain inside him
 With a needle in his arm
 But the dope just crucified him
 He died to no one's great alarm

 Come and lay, help us lay
 Young Luna down
 And we're gonna raze, raze the prisons
 To the ground

3. Kilowatt was an aging con of 65 who stood a chance to stay alive
And leave the joint and walk the streets again
As the time he was to leave drew near
He suffered all the joy and fear
Of leaving 35 years in the pen

And on the day of his release he was approached by the police
Who took him to the warden walking slowly by his side
The warden said "You won't remain here
But it seems a state retainer
Claims another 10 years of your life."

He stepped out in the Texas sunlight
The cops all stood around
Old Kilowatt ran 50 yards
Then threw himself down on the ground

They might as well just have laid
The old man down
And we're gonna raze, raze the prisons
To the ground
Help us raze, raze the prisons
To the ground

Protect And Survive (Run Rig)

1. ^C the red hot sun ^G burns up the hill
^{Am} the winter's pride, ^G the summer's king
^{Am} I truncated ^F acres and I feel
^G once upon a time
 and then it seem that everything
 you saw and touch, I felt it was real
 returned the time when you turned the wheel
 breathing free
- Ref. ^C once in a lifetime you ^F live and love
^C once in a lifetime you ^G die
^C once in a moment the sun goes down ^F
^{Am G} protect and survive ^{Am G}
2. now you search the open evening skies
 trace the memory in your eyes
 the prompt guitar played and they tell each line
 the tears around your door
 once spearmenttrees and lies stuck here
 a mother's love, the warning's clear
 to chose to turn away from fear
 breathing free
3. there's a placedless cross on a distant hill
 a wasted voice and a silent screen
 where the lovers loved and the dreamers dreamed
 you stand and dream alone
 you take your sacrifice to the Gods of war
 turn your childrens life pearl nice ago
 you picked yout plough shared in tin sold
 breathing free

Ruby, don't take your love to town
(Kenny Rogers)

1. You've painted up your lips and rolled and curled your tinted hair,
 Ruby, are you contemplating going out somewhere?
 The shadows on the wall tell me the sun is going down,
 Oh Ruby, don't take your love to town.
2. It wasn't me that started that old crazy Asian war,
 But I was proud to go and do my patriotic chore,
 And yes, it's true that I'm not the man I used to be,
 Oh Ruby, I still need some company.
3. It's hard to love a man whose legs are bent and paralyzed,
 And the wants and needs of a woman your age, Ruby, I realize,
 But it won't be long, I've heard them say, until I'm not around,
 Oh Ruby, don't take your love to town.
4. She's leaving now 'cause I just heard the slamming of the door,
 The way I know I heard it slam one hundred times before,
 And if I could move I'd get my gun and put her in the ground,
 Oh Ruby, please don't take your love to town.
 Oh Ruby, for God's sake, turn around

Right Between The Eyes

(Crosby, Still, Nash & Young)

1. My head is hanging heavy
 with the thoughts of him in mind
 it is sacrilege for us to take
 advantage of the blind
 so tell before you come to me
 from out of yonder skies
 a man's a man who looks a man
 right between the eyes
2. And the pain that we could bring to him
 I don't think he could beat
 please don't ask me how I know
 I've just been up that street
 and all the people living there
 have been silenced by there own lies
 a man's a man who looks a man right between the eyes
3. And talking from experience
 I know how he could feel
 waking up and finding that
 his one love wasn't real
 But the age of truth will soon appear
 Aquarius arrives
 a man's a man who looks a man right between the eyes

Sally, Free and Easy (Cyril Tawney)

Sal- ly free and ea- sy, That should be her name, Sal- ly free and ea- sy,
That should be her name, Took a sai- lor's lo- ving, for a nur- s'ry game.

1. Sally, free and easy,
That should be her name,
Sally, free and easy,
That should be her name,
Took a sailor's lovin',
For a nursery game.
2. Though the heart she gave me,
Was not made of stone,(2X)
It was sweet and hollow,
Like a honey comb,
3. Think I'll wait till sunset,
See the ensign down,(2X)
Then I'll take the tideway,
To my buryin' groun',
4. Sally, free and easy,
That should be her name,(2X)
When my body's landed,
Hope she dies of shame.

San Francisco Bay Blues (Jesse Fuller)

1. I got the blues from my baby left me by the San Francisco Bay,
The ocean liner's gone so far away.
Didn't mean to treat her so bad, she was the best girl I ever have had,
She said goodbye, I can take a cry, I want to lay down and die.
2. I ain't got a nickel and I ain't got a lousy dime.
She don't come back, think I'm going to lose my mind.
If she ever gets back to stay, it's going to be another brand new day,
Walking with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay.

Zwischenspiel

3. Sitting down looking from my back door, wondering which way to go,
The woman I'm so crazy about, she don't love me no more.
Think I'll catch me a freight train, 'cause I'm feeling blue,
And ride all the way to the end of the line, thinking only of you.
4. Meanwhile, in another city, just about to go insane,
Thought I heard my baby, Lord, the way she used to call my name.
If I ever get her back to stay, it's going to be another brand new day,
Walking with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay,
Walking with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay,
Walking with my baby down by the San Francisco Bay.

Say It Ain't So Joe (Murray Head)

- Ref. ^D Say it ain't so Joe
 ^{Am} Please, say it ain't so
 ^{Em} That's not what I want to hear Joe
 ^C And I got a right to know ^G
- Say it ain't so Joe
 Please, say it ain't so
 I'm sure they're telling us lies Joe
 please, tell us it ain't so
1. They told us that our hero
 Had played his trump card
 He doesn't know how to go on
 We're clinging to his charm and determined smile
 But the good old days have gone.
 2. The image and the empire may be falling apart
 The money has gotten scarce
 one mans word held the country together
 But the truth is getting fierce.
- Ref. Say it ain't so Joe
 Please say it ain't so
 We've pinned our hopes on you Joe
 And they're ruining our show
3. Oh baby don't you think we're gonna get burned
 Oh baby don't you think we're gonna get burned
 We're gonna get turned, we're gonna get learned
 We're gonna get burned
 We're gonna get burned
 We're gonna get burned
- Ref. Say it ain't so Joe
 Please say it ain't so
 That's not what I want to hear Joe
 And I got a right to know
4. They told us that our hero

Had played his trump card
He doesn't know how to go on
We're clinging to his charm and determined smile
But the good old days have gone.

Ref. Say it ain't so Joe
Please say it ain't so
We've pinned our hopes on you Joe
And they're ruining our show

5. The image and the empire may be falling apart
The money has gotten scarce
one mans word held the country together
But the truth is getting fierce.

Ref. Say it ain't so Joe
Please say it ain't so
That's not what I want to hear Joe
And I got a right to know

September blue
(Chris Rea, 1987)

Your head spins round on a Monday
And the daylight's in your eyes
How you laughed and cursed tomorrow
Now he's standing by your side
You touched the stars at midnight
The whole world seem to shout 'Hello'
Now your throat is tired and heavy
And only one can go

I'll be all right though I may cry
The tears that flow they always dry
It's just that I would rather be with you now
And every time I see that star
I will say a prayer for you
Now and forever September blue

I'll be all right though I may cry
The tears that flow they always dry
It's just that I would rather be with you now
And every time I see that star
I will say a prayer for you
Now and forever September blue
'Cos I'll always love you
September blue

Sixteen tons (Merle Travis)

Capo: 2. Bund

1. Now some people say a man is made out of mud,
but a poor man's made out of muscle and blood,
Muscle and blood and skin and bones,
a mind that's weak and a back that's strong.

Ref. You load sixteen tons, what do you get?
Another day older and deeper in debt.
Saint Peter, don't you call me, 'cause I can't go;
I owe my soul to the company store.

2. I was born one mornin' when the sun didn't shine,
I picked up my shovel and I walked to the mine,
I loaded sixteen tons of number nine coal,
and the straw boss said "Well, bless my soul."

3. I was born one mornin', it was drizzling rain,
fightin' and trouble are my middle name,
I was raised in the bottoms by a momma hound –
I'm as mean as a dog and I'm as gentle as a lamb

4. If you see me coming, better step aside,
a lotta men didn't, a lotta men died,
One fist of iron, the other of steel,
if the right don't get you, then the left one will.

Somewhere over the rainbow – Wonderful world
 (Soundtrack Mr. Joe Black)

Intro: ^C Ooh ooh ... / ^{E⁷} / ^{Am} / ^F

Somewhere over the rainbow, way up high
 and the dreams that you dreamed of once in a lullaby I
 ai ooh somewhere over the rainbow blue birds fly
 and the dreams that you dreamed of do really do come true
 ooh ooh

Ref. ^C Someday I wish upon a star
^G wake up with the clouds so far behind eeee ^{Am} ^F
 where trouble melts like lemon drops
 high above the chimney tops that's where you find me oh
 somewhere over the rainbow blue birds fly
 and the dreams that you dare to oh why oh why can't I, ai I see

trees are green and red roses too I watch them bloom for me and you
 and I think to myself what a wonderful world
 I see skies of blue and I see clouds of white
 and the brightness of day, I like the dark
 and I think to myself what a wonderful world

The colors of the rainbow, so pretty in the sky
 Are also on the faces of people goin' by
 I see friends shaking hands, saying, "How do you do?"
 They're really saying, "I, I love you." I hear
 Babies cry, I watch them grow
 They'll learn much more than we'll know,
 And I think to myself what a wonderful world, world

Someday I wish upon a star
 wake up with the clouds so far behind eeee
 where trouble melts like lemon drops
 high above the chimney tops that's where you find me o

Somewhere over the rainbow, way up high
 and the dreams that you dare to, why oh why can't I, I
 ooh oh ohh

Songbird
(Christine McVie)

For you, there'll be no more crying,
For you, the sun will be shining,
And I feel that when I'm with you,
It's all right, I know it's right

To you, I'll give the world
to you, I'll never be cold
'Cause I feel that when I'm with you,
It's all right, I know it's right.

And the songbirds are singing,
Like they know the score,
And I love you, I love you, I love you,
Like never before.

And I wish you all the love in the world,
But most of all, I wish it from myself.

And the songbirds keep singing,
Like they know the score,
And I love you, I love you, I love you,
Like never before, like never before.

Sunday Morning Sidewalk (Kris Kristofferson)

1. Well I woke up sunday morning with no
way to hold my head that didn't hurt
and the beer I had for breakfast wasn't bad,
so I had one more for dessert
then I tumbled through my closet, fall'n on my clothes
and found my cleanest dirty shirt
and I shaved my face and combed my hair
and stumbled down the stairs to meet the day

2. I've smoked my brain the night before
on cigarettes and songs that I've been picking
but I lit my first and watched a small kid
cussin' at a can that he was kicking
then I crossed the empty street and caught a
sunday smell of someone frying chicken
and it took me back to somewhere
that I've lost somehow somewhere along the way

- Ref. On a sunday morning sidewalk
wishing Lord that I was stoned
cause there's something in a sunday
makes somebody feel alone
and there's nothing short of dying
half as lonesome as the sound
on a sleeping city sidewalk
sunday morning coming down

3. In the park I saw a daddy with a
laughing little girl who he was swinging
and I stopped beside a sunday school and listened
to the song that they were singing
then I headed back for home and somewhere far away
a lonely bell was ringing
and it echoed through the canyon
like a disappearing dream of yesterday
on a sunday morning sidewalk . . .

Science Fiction/Double Feature

1. Michael Rennie was ill the day the earth stood still
 But he told us where we stand
 And Flash Gordon was there in silver underwear
 Claude Rains was the invisible man
 Then something went wrong for Fay Wray and King Kong
 They got caught in celluloid jam
 Then at a deadly pace it came from outer space
 And this is how the message ran

Refrain Science fiction - double feature,
 Dr. X will build a creature.
 See androids fighting Brad and Janet
 Anne Francis stars in forbidden planet
 Oh oh oh oh oohohoh-
 at the late night double feature picture show.

2. I knew Leo G. Carroll was over the barrel,
 when tarantula took to the hills.
 And I really got hot, when I saw Janet Scott,
 fight a Triffid that spits poison and kills.
 Dana Andrews said prunes, gave him the runes
 And passing them used lots of skills.
 And when worlds collide said George Pal to his bride,
 "I'm going to give you some terrible thrills"

Refrain Like a
 Science fiction - double feature,
 Dr. X will build a creature.
 See androids fighting Brad and Janet
 Anne Francis stars in forbidden planet
 Oh oh oh oh oohohoh-
 at the late night double feature picture show.
 By o kay oh
 Oh oh oohohoh-
 at the late night double feature picture show.

Still I think of you
(Werner Lämmerhirt)

1. At times when sleep is elusive
I don't know what I should do
I let my thoughts take wings and fly
then I think of you
I remember a summer
our love so precious and new
though that was long long time ago, still I think of you
though that was long long time ago, still I think of you

2. When raindrops drum on my window
a dreary drizzlin' tattoo
I let my thoughts take wings and fly
then I think of you
I remember the cornfield
it bowed in the wind when she blew
though that was long long time ago, still I think of you
though that was long long time ago, still I think of you

- Zw. I let my memories take flight
I never try to hold them still
I let them spread their wings and wonder where they will

3. When autumn leaves are a falling
like rusty stars from the blue
I let my thoughts stake wings and fly
then I think of you
I remember the river
that sang of a love so true
though that was long long time ago, still I think of you
though that was long long time ago, still I think of you

The Rose

(Bette Midler)

Capo: 2. Bund

1. Some say ^Clove, it is a ^Griver that ^{F G}drowns the tender ^Creed.
 Some say ^Clove, it is a ^Grazor that ^{F G}leaves your soul to bleed.
 Some say ^{Em}love, it is a ^{Am}hunger, an ^{F Dm}endless aching ^Gneed.
 I say ^Clove, it is a ^Gflower, and you it's ^{F G}only ^Cseed.
2. It's the heart, afraid of breaking, that never learns to dance.
 It's the dream, afraid of waking, that never takes a chance.
 It's the one who won't be taken, who cannot seem to give.
 And the soul, afraid of dyin', that never learns to live.
3. When the night has been too lonely, and the road has been too long,
 And you think that love is only for the lucky and the strong,
 Just remember in the winter far beneath the bitter snows,
 Lies the seed, that with the sun's love, in the spring becomes the Rose.
 ...lies the seed that with the sun's love in the spring becomes the rose

The River
(Bruce Springsteen)

1. I come from down in the valley
where mister when you're young
They bring you up to do like your daddy done
Me and Mary we met in high school
when she was just seventeen
We'd ride out of that valley
down to where the fields were green

We'd go down to the river
And into the river we'd dive
Oh down to the river we'd ride
2. Then I got Mary pregnant
and man that was all she wrote
And for my nineteenth birthday I got a union card and a wedding coat
We went down to the courthouse
and the judge put it all to rest
No wedding day smiles no walk down the aisle
No flowers no wedding dress

That night we went down to the river
And into the river we'd dive
Oh down to the river we did ride
3. I got a job working construction for the Johnstown Company
But lately there ain't been much work on account of the economy
Now all them things that seemed so important
Well mister they vanished right into the air
Now I just act like I don't remember
Mary acts like she don't care
4. But I remember us riding in my brother's car
Her body tan and wet down at the reservoir
At night on them banks I'd lie awake
And pull her close just to feel each breath she'd take
Now those memories come back to haunt me
they haunt me like a curse
Is a dream a lie if it don't come true
Or is it something worse

that sends me down to the river

though I know the river is dry
That sends me down to the river tonight
Down to the river
my baby and I
Oh down to the river we ride

The Sun Is Burning (Simon & Garfunkel)

1. the sun is burning in the sky
little strains of clouds go slowly drifting by
in the park lazy bees
are drowning in the flowers among the trees
and the sun burns in the sky
2. now the sun is in the west
little kids go home to take their rest
and the couples in the park
are holding hands and waiting for the dark
and the sun is in the west
3. now the sun is sinking low
children playing know it's time to go
high above a spot appears
a little blossom blooms amen draws near
and the sun is sinking low
4. now the sun has come to earth
shrouded in a mushroom cloud of death
death comes in a blinding flesh
of hellish heat and leaves a smear of hash
and the sun has come to earth
5. now the sun has disappeared
all is darkness anger pain and fear
twisted sightless racksome men
go groaping on their knees and cry in pain
and the sun has disappeared

Sweet Sir Galahad
(Joan Baez)

1. Sweet Sir Galahad came in through the window in the night
when the moon was in the yard
took her hand in his and shook the long hair from his neck
and he told her she's been working much too hard.
2. It was true that ever since the day her praisy man had passed away
to the land of poets light
she laughed and talked a lot with new people on the block
but always at evening time she cried.
And hears to the dawn of their days
3. She moved her head a little down on the bed until it rested
softly on his knee
there she dropped her smile and there she sat a while
told him of the sadness of those years that numbered three.
4. Well I know you think my fate's belated visible the hours I waited
for the day when I'd no longer cry.
Get myself to work by eight but ours are born to late
do you think I failed at every single thing I've tried.
And hears to the dawn of their days
5. He just put his arms around her and that's the way I found her
eight months later to the day
with lines of a smile in trace the tear tracks upon her face
and smiled that linger even stay
6. Sweet Sir Galahad went down with his gape right of flowers
the prince of the hours of her lifetime.
And hears to the dawn of their days of their days.

Time After Time (Cyndi Lauper)

Capo: 3. Bund

1. ^{Dm C Dm C Dm C Dm C}
Lying in my bed I hear the clock tick and think of you.
Caught up in circles confusion is nothing new.

^{F G Em F G Em}
Flashback, warm nights. Almost left behind
^{F G Em F F}
Suitcase of memories, time after

2. Sometimes you picture me, I'm walking too far ahead.
You're calling to me I can't hear what you've said.
Then you say go slow, I fall behind.
^{F G Em F}
The second hand unwinds.

Chorus ^{G Am}
If you're lost you can look and you will find me.
^{F C}
Time after time.
If you fall I will catch you I'll be waiting.
Time after time.

If you're lost you can look and you will find me.
Time after time.
If you fall I will catch you I'll be waiting.
Time after time.

3. After my picture fades and darkness has turned to grey.
Watching through windows, you're wondering if I'm OK.
Secrets stolen from deep inside. The drum beats out of time.

(chorus)

4. You said go slow, I fall behind.
The second hand unwinds.

(chorus)

Time after time.
Time after time.
Time after time.

The Wind beneath my Wings (Bette Midler)

1. ^C It must have been cold there in my shadow ^F
^C to never have some light on your face ^F
^{Dm} you were content to let me shine (that's your way) ^G
^{Dm} you always walked a step behind ^G
2. So I was the one with all the glory
 while you were the one with all the strain
 a beautiful face without a name (for someone)
 a beautiful smile that hide the pain
- Ref. ^{Am} Did you ever know that you're my hero ^F ^C
^{Am} and everything I would like to be ^F ^C
^{Am} I can fly higher than an eagle ^F ^C ^{Am}
^F but you are the wind beneath my wings ^G ^C
3. It might have appeared to go unnoticed
 but I've got it all here in my heart
 I want you to know I know the truth ('course I know)
 I would be nothing without you
- Ref. Did you ever know that you're my hero
 and everything I would like to be
 I can fly higher than an eagle
 But you are the wind beneath my wings
 Did I ever tell you you're my hero
 and everything I would like to be
 I can fly higher than an eagle
 but you are the wind beneath my wings
 ...'cause you are the wind beneath my wings

Those Three Are On My Mind (Pete Seeger)

Zitat Plattentext:

Especially moving is "Those Three Are on My Mind" about James Chaney, Andrew Goodman and Michael Schwerner, who were killed during the Civil Rights Movement. "And so I ask the killers, do you sleep at night? Those three are on my mind..." The song indicts not only the murderers of these activists but the corrupt court system.

1. I think of Andy in the cold wet clay
Those three are on my mind
With his comrades down beside him
On that brutal day
Those three are on my mind
2. There lays young James in his final pain
Those three are on my mind
So I ask the killers can you see those three again
Those three are on my mind
3. I see dark eyed Michael
With his dark eyed bride
Those three are on my mind
And three proud mothers
Weeping side by side
Those three are on my mind
- Zw. But I'm grieving yet
And for some the sky is bright
I cannot give up hoping
For a morning light
So I ask the killers do you sleep at night
Those three are on my mind
4. I see tin roof shanties
Where my brothers live
Those three are on my mind
And the little burnt out churches
Where they sing we forgive
Those three are on my mind
5. I know of Tom paints water tree
I know the price of liberty

Now I ask the question that is deep inside of me
Did they also burn the courthouse
When they killed those three
Those three are on my mind
Those three are on my mind
Those three are on my mind

Through The Barricades (Spandau Ballet)

Capo: 3. Bund

1. G Mother doesn't know where love has gone Em
C She says it must be youth that keeps us feeling strong F D
G I see it in her face that's turned to ice Em Bm
C And when she smiles she shows the lines of sacrifice C D
C And now I know what they're saying as our sun begins to fade G F#m Em
C And we made our love on wasteland and through the barricades Am7 D G

2. Father made my history
 He fought for what he thought would set us somehow free
 They taught me what to say in school
 I learned it off my heart but now that's torn in two
 And now I know what they're saying in the music of the parade
 And we made our love on wasteland and through the barricades
F C G

3. Born on different sides of life
 We feel the same and feel all of this strife
 So come to me when I'm asleep
 We'll cross the lines and dance upon the streets
 And now I know what they're saying as the drums begin to fade
 And we made our love on wasteland and through the barricades

Inter F C Oh turn around and I'll be there G
F There's a scar right through my heart but I'll bear it again C G
F Oh I thought we were the human race C
G But we were just another borderline case F#m Em
Am7 And the stars reach down and tell us there's always one escape C D

4. G I don't know where love has gone F#m Em
C And in this troubled land desperation keeps us strong Em C D

G Bm Em
 Fridays child is full of soul
 C Em C D
 With nothing left to lose there's everything to go
 C D G F#m7 Em
 And now I know what they're saying it's a terrible beat we made
 C Am7 D G
 And we made our love on wasteland and through the barricades
 C D Em D C
 And now I know what they're saying as our hearts go to their graves
 C Am7 C D
 And we made our love on wasteland and through
 F C F C
 The barricades

Three Times A Lady (The Commodores)

1. ^C Thanks for the times that you've given me ^{Em} ^F ^{Fm}
_C the memories are all in my mind _B _F _(Fm)
 and now that we've come to the end of the rainbow
 there's something I must say out loud

Ref. ^C You're once, twice, three times a lady ^{Em} ^B ^F
_{Dm} _C _G and I love you
^C ^{Em} ^B ^F
 yes, you're once, twice, three times a lady
_{Dm} _C _G _F _C
 and I love you, I love you

2. You shared my dreams, my joys, my pains
 You made my life worth living for
 and if I had to live my life over again
 I'd spend each and every moment with you

Ref. you're once, twice, three times a lady
 and I love you
 yes, you're once, twice, three times a lady
 and I love you, I love you

3. When we are together the moments I cherished
 with every beat of me heart
 to touch you, to hold you, to feel you, to need you
 there's nothing to keep us apart

Ref. you're once, twice, three times a lady
 and I love you
 yes, you're once, twice, three times a lady
 and I love you, I love you

Vincent

(Don McLean)

1. Starry, starry night^C
 Paint your palette blue and gray^{Dm}
 Look out on a summer's day^F
 With eyes that know the darkness in my soul^G ^F ^C
 Shadows on the hills
 Sketch the trees and the daffodils
 Catch the breeze and the winter chills
 In colors on the snowy linen land

Refrain Now I understand^{Dm}
 What you tried to say to me^G ^C ^{Am}
 And how you suffered for your sanity^{Dm}
 And how you tried to set them free^G ^{Am}
 They would not listen, they did not know how^F
 Perhaps they'll listen now^G ^C

2. Starry, starry night
 Flaming flowers that brightly blaze
 Swirling clouds in violet haze
 Reflect in Vincent's eyes of china blue
 Colors changing hue
 Morning fields of amber grain
 Weathered faces lined in pain
 Are soothed beneath the artist's loving hand

Refrain Now I understand
 What you tried to say to me
 And how you suffered for your sanity
 And how you tried to set them free
 They would not listen, they did not know how
 Perhaps they'll listen now

Zw. For they could not love you^{Dm}
 but still, your love was true^G ^C ^{Am}

And when no ^{Dm} hope was left inside
 On that ^{Fm} starry, starry night
 You ^C took your life as lovers often ^{Am} do
 But I ^{Dm} could've told you, Vincent
 This ^F world ^G was never meant ^C
 For one as beautiful as you

3. Starry, Starry night

Portraits hung in empty halls
 Frame-less heads on nameless walls
 With eyes that watch the world and can't forget

 Like the strangers that you've met
 The ragged men in ragged clothes
 The silver thorn, a bloody rose
 Lie crushed and broken on the virgin snow

Refrain Now I think I know

What you tried to say to me
 And how you suffered for your sanity
 And how you tried to set them free
 They would not listen, they're not listening still
 Perhaps they never will

With Or Without You

(U2)

1. see the stone set in your eye
 see the thorn twist in your side
 I wait for you
 sleight of hands and twist of fate
 on a bed of nails she makes me wait
 and I wait with or without you

 with or without you
 with or without you

2. through the storm we reached the shore
 you gave it all but I want more
 and I'm waiting for you

- Ref. with or without you
 with or without you
 I can't live
 with or without you

 and you give yourself away
 and you give yourself away
 and you give
 and you give
 and you give yourself away

3. my hands are tied
 my body bruised, she got me with
 nothing to win
 and nothing left to lose

 and you give yourself away
 and you give yourself away
 and you give
 and you give
 and you give yourself away

- Ref. with or without you
 with or without you
 I can't live
 with or without you

 Ooooh ooh ooh ooh

with or without you
with or without you
I can't live
with or without you

Walkin' in Memphis

(Marc Cohn)

C/ D/ G/ Em

1. Put on my blue suede shoes and I boarded the plane
 touch down in the land of the delta blues
 in the middle of the pouring rain
 W.C. Handy won't you look down over me
 yeah, I got a first class ticket
 but I'm as blue as a boy can be

Ref. than I'm walking in Memphis
 Walking with my feet ten feet off of Beale
 I's walking in Memphis
 but do I really feel the way I feel

2. I saw the ghost of Elvis on Union Avenue
 followed him up to the gates of Graceland
 and I and watched him walk right through
 Now Security they did not see him they just hollowded round his tube
 But there's a pretty little thing waiting for the King
 down in the Jungle Room
 when I was walking in Memphis ...

Zw. They've got catfish on the table
 they've got ghospel in the air
 but Reverend Green be glad to see you
 when you haven't got a prayer
 prayer in Memphis

3. The Murial plays piano every friday at the Hollywood
 and they brought me down to see you
 and they asked me if I would
 I do a little number and I sang with all my might
 she said: tell me are you a Christian child and I say:
 Ma'me I am tonight !
 I am walking in Memphis ...

Wednesday Morning, 3 am
(Paul Simon)

| C | Am | F | Em
| C | Dm | G
| C | Am | F | Em
| C | Dm | F | G | C

1. I can hear the soft breathing of the girl that I love,
As she lies here beside me asleep with the night
And her hair in a fine mist floats on my pillow
Reflecting the glow of the winter moonlight
2. She is soft she is warm but my heart remains heavy,
As I watch as her breasts gently rise, gently fall.
For I know with the first light of dawn I'll be leaving,
And tonight will be all I have left to recall.
3. Oh what have I done, why have I done it,
I've committed a crime, broken the law.
For twenty five dollars and pieces of silver,
I held up and robbed a hard liquor store.
4. My life seems unreal, my crime an illusion,
A scene badly written in which I must play.
And I know as I gaze at my young love beside me,
The morning is just a few hours away.

When doves cry (Prince)

Capo: 3. Bund

D/D/Em/
Em/
Em/D/H⁷/Em

1. Dig if u will the picture
Of u and I engaged in a kiss
The sweat of your body covers me
Can u my darling
Can u picture this?
2. Dream if u can a courtyard
An ocean of violets in bloom
Animals strike curious poses
They feel the heat
The heat between me and u
3. How can u just leave me standing?
Alone in a world that's so cold?
Maybe I'm just 2 demanding
Maybe I'm just like my father 2 bold
Maybe you're just like my mother
She's never satisfied
Why do we scream at each other
This is what it sounds like
When doves cry
4. Touch if u will my stomach
Feel how it trembles inside
You've got the butterflies all tied up
Don't make me chase u
Even doves have pride
5. How can u just leave me standing?
Alone in a world so cold?
Maybe I'm just 2 demanding

Maybe I'm just like my father 2 bold
Maybe you're just like my mother
She's never satisfied
Why do we scream at each other
This is what it sounds like
When doves cry

6. How can u just leave me standing?
Alone in a world that's so cold?
Maybe I'm just 2 demanding
Maybe I'm just like my father 2 bold
Maybe you're just like my mother
She's never satisfied
Why do we scream at each other
This is what it sounds like
When doves cry

Where Are You (Tonight I Wonder)
(Andy M. Steward)

Chorus Where are you tonight I wonder
And where will you be tonight when I cry?
Will sleep for you come easy,
Though I alone can't slumber
Will you welcome in the morning
At another man's side?

1. How easy for you the years slipped under
And left me a shadow the sun can't dispel
I built for you a tower of love and admiration
But I set you so high I could not reach, myself.

Chorus Where are you tonight I wonder
And where will you be tonight when I cry?
Will sleep for you come easy,
Though I alone can't slumber
Will you welcome in the morning
At another man's side?

2. I look through my window at a world filled with strangers
The face in my mirror is the one face I know
You have taken all that's in me, so my heart is in no danger
My heart is no danger, but I'd still like to know.

Chorus Where are you tonight I wonder
And where will you be tonight when I cry?
Will sleep for you come easy,
Though I alone can't slumber
Will you welcome in the morning
At another man's side?

3. If there is a silence then it can be broken
If there beats a pure heart to her I will go
And Time will work its healing and the spirit will grow stronger
Ah, but in the meantime I'd still like to know

Chorus Where are you tonight I wonder
And where will you be tonight when I cry?
Will sleep for you come easy,
Though I alone can't slumber

Will you welcome in the morning
At another man's side?

Wonderful Tonight

(Eric Clapton)

1. ^C It's late in the evening ^G
^{Dm⁷} she's wondering what clothes to wear ^G
 she puts on her make-up
 and brushes her long blonde hair
^F and than she asks me: ^G
^C do I look all right? ^{Am}
^{Dm⁷} and I say yes, you look wonderful tonight ^G ^C
2. We go to a party
 and everyone turns to see
 this beautiful lady
 is walking around with me
 and then she asks me: Do you feel alright?
 and I say yes, I feel wonderful tonight
3. ^F I feel wonderful because I see ^G
^C the love right in your eyes ^{Am}
^F and the wonder of it all is ^G
^F that you just don't realize ^G
^C how much I love you
4. It's time to go home now
 and I've got an aching head
 so I give her the car keys
 and she helps me to bed
 and then I tell her as I turn out the light
 I say my darling, you are wonderful tonight
 oh my darling, you are wonderful tonight

Your Song (Elton John)

C F^{maj7}

1. It's a little bit funny, this feeling inside
 I'm not one of those who can easily hide
 I don't have much money but boy, if I did
 I'd buy a big house where we both could live
 If I was a sculptor but then again no
 or a man who makes poses in a travelling show
 I know it's not much but it's the best I can do
 my gift is my song and this one's for you

Ref. And you can tell everybody this is your song
 it may be quiet simple but now that it's done
 I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind
 that I put down the words
 how wonderful life is while you're in the world

2. I sat on the roof, kicked of the muzz
 well, a few of the verses they've got me quiet cross
 but the sun has been quiet kind while I wrote this song
 it's for people like you that keep it turn on
 so excuse me forgettin', but these things I do
 you see I've forgotten if they're green or they're blue
 anyway, the thing is what I really mean
 yours are the sweetest guys I've ever seen

Ref. And you can tell everybody this is your song
 it may be quiet simple but now that it's done
 I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind
 that I put down the words
 how wonderful life is while you're in the world
 I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind
 that I put down the words
 how wonderful life is while you're in the world

You Were On My Mind

1. When I woke up this morning
 You were on my mind
 And you were on my mind
 I got troubles, whoa-oh
 I got worries, whoa-oh
 I got wounds to bind

2. So I went to the corner
 Just to ease my pains
 Yeah, just to ease my pains
 I got troubles, whoa-oh
 I got worries, whoa-oh
 I came home again

3. When I woke up this morning
 You were on my mi-i-i-ind and
 You were on my mind
 I got troubles, whoa-oh
 I got worries, whoa-oh
 I got wounds to bind

Bridge And I got a feelin'
 Down in my sho-oo-oo-oes, said
 Way down in my sho-oo-oes
 Yeah, I got to ramble, whoa-oh
 I got to move on, whoa-oh
 I got to walk away my blues

4. When I woke up this morning
 You were on my mind
 You were on my mind
 I got troubles, whoa-oh
 I got worries, whoa-oh
 I got wounds to bind

One And Only Love
(Dee/Luggeri; Who's that Girl)

1. There's a mystery keeping me strong
Even the darkest moments come and then they're gone
I will cry tonight heavenly tears
Veils fall to the floor as trouble disappears

chorus Will I see my one and only love
Will I know the touch of your hand
I will wait for you
I will understand
If the river is too deep
for you to reach this heart of mine

2. There's no tragedy here in my life
Only a distant people meet their sacrifice
You are the sun the rain here in my dreams
And when I awake its true it seems

chorus Will I see my one and only love
Will I know the touch of your hand
I will wait for you
I will understand
if the river is too deep
for you to reach this heart of mine

hmmm hmm

Will I see my one and only love
Will I know the touch of your hand
Oh I will wait for you
I will understand
Will I see my one and only love
Feel your body closer to mine
I will wait for you until the end of time

I will meet you by the river
Or is it too deep
Is it too wide for you to reach
this heart
this heart of mine

Be my downfall (Currie)

Capo: 2. Bund

1. The ^C bus is pulling ^F out and I guess I'd better ^C go
 Before I make a grave mistake and let my feelings ^G show
 And twenty miles away she waits alone for me
 But when I try to picture her you're the one I ^G see
 And in another situation I could put up a fight
 But you will be my downfall tonight

2. So the night is coming down, drowning us in blue
 And it all points toward the things we know we shouldn't do
 And as I look at you and fall under your spell
 Well I know I should be thinking of her lying there herself.
 And when faced with temptation you know a man should stand a fight
 But you will be my downfall tonight

Chorus Be my ^{Em} downfall be my ^G great regret
 be the one girl that I'll never forget
^{Dm} Be my undoing be my ^{Dm⁷} slow road to ruin tonight ^G ^C
 Be my downfall be my great regret
 be the one girl that I'll never forget
 Be my undoing be my slow road to ruin tonight

3. So the bus is pulling out and I'm grounded here with you
 And I want to say the sweet things babe I've always wanted to
 So tell me now the tail-lights have gone out of sight
 Baby want you be my downfall once again tonight

It's only me
(Melissa Etheridge)

1. They say the Lord giveth and the Lord taketh away
Well it was definitely gone when I woke up today
I walked up to the mirror to see
It's only me
2. I got out of the kitchen I couldn't stand the heat
Back into my skin and out on the street
Lookin' for a little salvation
It's only me

Chorus Baby you can just pretend
That maybe you can love again
But babe I know better
It's only me
And wherever you are tonight
The satisfaction you invite
Nobody knows better
It's only me

3. Well I went down to the revival
To give my soul a chance
And the DJ spoke to God
And the congregation danced
And I heard a sound and I turned around
It's only me
4. I found a little angel who had fallen from the sky
And I took that little angel and I taught her how to fly
When the night is done and the morning comes
It's only me

All you'll ever want
All you'll ever need
All you'll ever taste
All you'll ever bleed
Look deep inside you
It's only me

Lover Please (Melissa Etheridge)

1. ^G A shot in the dark ^C I woke up to find
 You had ^G broke all the rules
 And you ^C changed your mind
 Didn't ^G I love you good
 Didn't ^C I love you right
 Then tell me ^G where are you going
 Dressed to ^C kill tonight
 Oh this one's ^D gonna hurt like ^{Hm} hell

Chorus ^A Answer my prayer and ^{F#m} answer the phone
 Think ^A twice about it honey
 Turn ^{Hm} around and come on home
 Lover ^D stop lover ^G don't
 Lover ^A stop
 Lover [?] lover please

2. It's the same old tune
 I have sung before
 It's the same old game
 It's just a different score
 If there was just one thing
 I could call my own
 It would be your love
 That's sinking like a stone
 Oh this one's gonna hurt like hell

Chorus Answer my prayer and answer the phone
 Think twice about it honey
 Turn around and come on home
 Lover stop lover don't
 Lover stop
 Lover lover please

Int. And they hold you like I want to

And the give you want I want to
And they take it like I want to
And they make it and they break it
Why must you reject me
Why can't you protect me

Answer my prayer... and answer the phone
Think twice about it honey
Turn around and come on home
Lover stop lover don't
Lover stop
Lover lover?

Answer my prayer and answer the phone
Think twice about it honey
Turn around and come on home
Lover stop lover don't
Lover stop
Lover lover please

Lover stop
Lover don't
Lover stop
Lover lover please?
Lover stop!

I Still Haven't Found What I'm Looking For (U2)

1. I have climbed highest mountain
I have run through the fields
Only to be with you
Only to be with you

I have run
I have crawled
I have scaled these city walls
These city walls
Only to be with you

But I still haven't found what I'm looking for
But I still haven't found what I'm looking for
2. I have kissed honey lips
Felt the healing in her fingertips
It burned like fire
This burning desire

I have spoke with the tongue of angels
I have held the hand of a devil
It was warm in the night
I was cold as a stone

But I still haven't found what I'm looking for
But I still haven't found what I'm looking for
3. I believe in the kingdom come
Then all the colors will bleed into one
Bleed into one
Well yes I'm still running

You broke the bonds and you
Loosed the chains
Carried the cross
Of my shame
Of my shame
You know I believed it

But I still haven't found what I'm looking for
But I still haven't found what I'm looking for
But I still haven't found what I'm looking for
But I still haven't found what I'm looking for...

Read 'Em And Weep (Meat Loaf)

1. I've been trying for hours just to think of what exactly to say
 I thought I'd leave you with a letter or firey speech
 Like when an actor makes an exit at the end of a play
 And I've been dying for hours trying to fill up all the holes with some sense
 I'd like to know how you faded and you threw it away
 I'd like to give you all the reasons and what everything meant
 Well I could tell you good-bye or maybe see you around
 With just a touch of a sarcastic thanks
 We started out with a bang and at the top of the world
 Now the guns are exhausted and the bullets are blanks
 And everything's blank

Chorus If I could only find the words then I would write it all down
 If I could only find a voice I would speak
 Oh it's there in my eyes so can't you see me tonight
 C'mon and look at me and read 'em and weep
 If I could only find the words then I would write it all down
 If I could only find a voice I would speak
 Oh it's there in my eyes so can't you see me tonight
 C'mon and look at me and read 'em and weep

2. I've been whispering softly, trying to build a cry up to a scream
 We let the past slip away, and put the future on hold
 Now the present is nothing but a hollowed out dream
 And I've been dying for hours trying to fill up all the holes with some sense
 I'd like to know why you faded and you threw it away
 I'd like to give you all the reasons and what everything meant
 Well I could tell you good-bye or maybe see you around
 With just a touch of a sarcastic thanks
 But now the rooms are all empty, the candles are dark
 The guns are exhausted and the bullets are blanks, and everything's blank

Chorus If I could only find the words then I would write it all down
 If I could only find a voice I would speak
 Oh it's there in my eyes so can't you see me tonight
 C'mon and look at me and read 'em and weep
 It's there in my eyes and coming straight from my heart
 It's running silent and angry and deep
 It's there in my eyes and it's all I can say, c'mon look at me and read
 'em and weep

3. Read 'em and weep - for all the hours we'll be spending alone
 Read 'em and weep - for the dreams we'll ignore
 Running silent and deep -
 And all those promises we promised to keep,
 they won't be kept anymore
 Read 'em and weep - for the magic that our bodies had made
 Read 'em and weep - for the blood that we lost
 Running silent and deep - and all the secrets that we somehow
 betrayed
 For whatever the cost
 Read 'em and weep - for the memories still alive in my bed
 Read 'em and weep - for the lies we believed
 Running silent and deep - and all the things that can never be said
 Why don't you look at me and read 'em and weep
 C'mon and look at me and read 'em and weep
 It's there in my eyes and coming straight from my heart
 It's running silent and angry and deep
 It's here in my eyes and it's all I can say
 C'mon look at me and read 'em and weep

Nothing else matters
(Metallica)

So close no matter how far
couldn't be much more from the heart
forever trusting who we are
and nothing else matters

never opened myself this way
life is ours, we live it our way
all these words I don't just say
and nothing else matters

trust I seek and I find in you
every day for us something new
open mind for a different view
and nothing else matters

never cared for what they do
never cared for what they know
but I know

so close no matter how far
couldn't be much more from the heart
forever trusting who we are
and nothing else matters

never cared for what they do
never cared for what they know
but I know

never opened myself this way
life is ours, we live it our way
all these words I don't just say
and nothing else matters

trust I seek and I find in you
every day for us something new
open mind for a different view
and nothing else matters

never cared for what they say
never cared for games they play
never cared for what they do
never cared for what they know
and I know

so close no matter how far
couldn't be much more from the heart
forever trusting who we are
no nothing else matters

If You Could Read My Mind (Gordon Lightfoot)

1. ^GIf you could read my mind, love,
^FWhat a tale my thoughts could tell.
^GJust like an old time movie,
^F'Bout a ghost from a wishing well.
^G In a castle dark or a fortress strong,
^{G⁷} ^C
^D With chains upon my ^{Em}feet.
^C You know that ghost is me. ^G
^C And I will never be set free ^{C^H}
^{Am} As long as I'm a ghost that you can't see. ^D ^G

2. If I could read your mind, love,
 What a tale your thoughts could tell.
 Just like a paperback novel,
 The kind the drugstores sell.
 When you reached the part where the heartaches come,
 The hero would be me.
 But heroes often fail,
 And you won't read that book again
 Because the ending's just too hard to take!

3. (Zwischenspiel)
 I'd walk away like a movie star
 Who gets burned in a three way script.
 Enter number two:
 A movie queen to play the scene
 Of bringing all the good things out in me.
 But for now, love, let's be real;
 I never thought I could feel this way
 And I've got to say that I just don't get it.
 I don't know where we went wrong,
 But the feeling's gone
 And I just can't get it back.

4. If you could read my mind, love,
 What a tale my thoughts could tell.

Just like an old time movie,
'Bout a ghost from a wishing well.
In a castle dark or a fortress strong.
With chains upon my feet.
But stories always end,
And if you read between the lines,
You'd know that I'm just tryin' to understand
The feelings that you lack.
I never thought I could feel this way
And I've got to say that I just don't get it.
I don't know where we went wrong,
But the feelin's gone
And I just can't get it back!

We've Got Tonight (Bob Seger)

Version: Ronan Keating & Jeanette Biedermann

C G F C G F

1. <He>

I know it's late, I know you're weary
 I know your plans don't include me
 Still here we are, both of us lonely
 Longing for shelter from all that we see
 Why should we worry, no one would care girl
 Look at the stars so far away
 We've got tonight
 Who needs tomorrow?
 We've got tonight Babe
 Why don't you stay?

2. <She>

Deep in my soul, I've been so lonely
 All of my hopes, fading away
 I've longed for love, like everyone else does
 I know I'll keep searching, even after today
 <He>
 So that there it is Girl
 We've got it all now
 <She>
 And here we are
 What do you say?
 <Both>
 We've got tonight
 Who needs tomorrow?
 We've got tonight
 Why don't we stay?

3. <He>

^{B^b} I know it's late, I know you're weary ^C

^{B^b} I know your plans don't include me ^C
<She>

Still here we are, ^F ^{G[#]}

<Both>

both of us lonely ^C ^F

Both of us lonely ^C ^G

<He> We've got tonight

<She> Who needs tomorrow?

<He> Let's make it last

<She> Let's find a way

<He> Turn out the light

<She> Come take my hand now

<Both>

We've got tonight, Babe

Why don't we stay?

We've got tonight, Babe

Why don't we stay?

Mirror Town

(Kieran Halpin)

132 BPM

Capo: 2. Bund

- Em C D⁷ Em C H⁷
 You are the one righthanded - you wear the happy face
Em C D⁷ Em H⁷ Em
 You have the crushed white velvet - you wear the gold and lace
Em C D⁷ Em C H⁷
 You wake up every morning - sun shining in your eyes
Em C D⁷ Em H⁷ Em
 You have an extre birthday - your lifes one long surprise

G Am C H⁷
 Chorus I'm on the inside outside - I see things upside down
G Am Em H⁷ Em
 I come from over in there - another live in mirror town
Em D⁷ Em
 - I live in mirror town

- You have guardian angel - she holds your hand all day
 She pays for every party -she won't ever go away
 You take a long vacation - you fly while other crawl
 You come back tanned and handsome - your name's on every wall
 I'm on the inside outside...
- You write the music papers - you love everything in sight
 You take the right prescription - it keeps you awake all night
 I love your leather trousers - and your Doc Martin shoes
 You only whistle jingles - you never sing the blues
 I'm on the inside outside...

Killing me softly with his song (Roberta Flack)

Ref. ^{Em} Strumming my pain with his fingers, ^{Am}
^{D⁷} singing my life with his words, ^G
^{Em} killing me softly with his song, ^A
^D killing me softly with his song ^C
^G telling my whole life with his words ^C
^F killing me softly - with his song. ^E

1. ^{Am⁷} I ^D heard he sang a good song, ^G I heard he had a style, ^C
^{Am⁷} and so I came to see him and listen for a while. ^{Em}
^{Am⁷} And there he was this young boy, ^{D⁷} a stranger to my eyes. ^G ^{H⁷}

Refrain

2. I felt all flushed with fever, embarrassed by the crowd,
 I felt he found my letters and read each one out loud.
 I prayed that he would finish, but he just kept right on.

Refrain

3. He sang as if he knew me in all my dark despair,
 And then he looked right through me as if I wasn't there.
 But he was there, this stranger, singing clear and strong.

Refrain (2x)

Text: Norman Gimbel

You're So Vain (Carly Simon)

Capo: 4. Bund

1. You walked into the party
 Like you were walking onto a yacht
 Your hat strategically dipped below one eye
 Your scarf it was apricot
 You had one eye in the mirror
 As you watched yourself gavotte
 And all the girls dreamed that they'd be your partner
 They'd be your partner, and

Ref. You're so vain
 You probably think this song is about you
 You're so vain
 I'll bet you think this song is about you
 Don't you? Don't you?

2. You had me several years ago
 When I was still quite naive
 Well, you said that we made such a pretty pair
 And that you would never leave
 But you gave away the things you loved
 And one of them was me
 I had some dreams they were clouds in my coffee
 Clouds in my coffee, and

Refrain

Zwischenspiel

I had some dreams they were clouds in my coffee
 Clouds in my coffee, and

Refrain

3. Well, I hear you went up to Saratoga
 And your horse naturally won

Then you flew your Lear jet up to Nova Scotia
To see the total eclipse of the sun
Well, you're where you should be all the time
And when you're not, you're with
Some underworld spy or the wife of a close friend
Wife of a close friend, and
Refrain

It's My Life (Bon Jovi)

1. ^{Em} This is a song for the ^C broken - ^D hearted
^{Em} A silent prayer for the ^C faith - ^D departed
^{Em} I ain't gonna be just a ^D face in the crowd
^C You're gonna hear my voice
^D When I shout it out loud

Chorus ^{Em} It's my life
^C It's now or never ^G
^D I ain't gonna live forever ^{Em}
^C I just want to live while I'm ^D alive
^{Em} It's my life
^C My heart is like an open ^G highway
^D Like Frankie said I did it ^{Em} my way
^C I just wanna live while I'm ^D alive
^{Em} It's my life

2. This is for the ones who stood their ground
 For Tommy and Gina who never backed down
 Tomorrow's getting harder make no mistake
 Luck it ain't enough
 You gotta make your own breaks
 Chorus
3. Better stand tall when they're calling you out
 Don't bend, don't break, baby, don't back down
 Chorus

Rhymes & Reasons (John Denver)

Intro: C Dm G

1. So you speak to me of sadness
 And the coming of the winter
 Fear that is within you now
 It seems to never end
 And the dreams that have escaped you
 And the hope that you've forgotten
 You tell me that you need me now
 You want to be my friend
 And you wonder where we're going
 Where's the rhyme and where's the reason
 And it's you cannot accept
 It is here we must begin
 To seek the wisdom of the children
 And the graceful way of flowers in the wind

Ref. For the children and the flowers
 Are my sisters and my brothers
 Their laughter and their loveliness
 Could clear a cloudy day
 Like the music of the mountains
 And the colours of the rainbow
 They're a promise of the future
 And a blessing for today

2. Though the cities start to crumble
 And the towers fall around us
 The sun is slowly fading

And it's colder than the sea
 It is written from the desert
 To the mountains they shall lead us
 By the hand and by the heart
 They will comfort you and me
 In their ^Finnocence and ^Gtrusting
 They will ^Cteach us to be ^Gfree

Ref. ^CFor the ^Gchildren and the ^Cflowers
 Are my ^Fsisters and my ^Cbrothers
 Their ^{Am}laughter and their ^{Em}loveliness
 Could ^Fclear a ^Gcloudy day
 And the ^Csong that I ^Fam singing
 Is a ^Gprayer to ^{Am}non believers
^{Am}Come and ^Cstand ^Gbeside ^Fus
 We can ^Gfind a ^Fbetter ^Cway

Can't wait until tonight (Max)

Intro: |: Amaj7 / Dmaj7 :|

1. ^{A^{maj7}} Don't wanna talk about the ^{D^{maj7}} way I am
^{A^{maj7}} I only try to make you ^{D^{maj7}} understand
^{A^{maj7}} That my affection is ^{C^{#m7}} really true
^{Cm⁷} ^{Hm⁷} I gave my heart in something
^{E⁷} Since I met you

Chorus ^{Hm⁷} Just can't wait until tonight, baby
^{E^{7/9}} Till i have you by my side, baby
^{Hm⁷} Just can't wait until tonight, baby
^{E^{7/9}} ^A ^{A^{add11}} ^A For being with you
 Doo doo do do do do doo, Just can't wait it
 Doo doo do do do do doo, Just can't wait it
 Doo doo do do do do doo
 for being with you

2. First time I saw you
 It just knocked me down
 The way you smiled
 Has turned my life around
 I never thought that it would catch me so
 I'll get my head together
 Cause I want you to know

Chorus Just can't wait until tonight, baby
 Till I have you by my side
 Just can't wait until tonight, my lady
 For being with you

Bridge ^{Dmaj7} True love won't be afraid of no ^{Amaj7} one
^{Dmaj7} True love can lead us through the day ^{C^{#m7}}
^{Hm⁷} I get my head together and I want you to say ^E ^{F⁷}

Chorus Just can't wait until tonight, baby
 Till i have you by my side, baby
 Just can't wait until tonight, baby
 For being with you

Chords:

Amaj7	Dmaj7	E7/9	Aadd11	F#m7
-----	x-----	-----	-----	-----
*	5 5	*		
* *	*	* *	**	* ****
	* *		*	
				*

Hotel California (The Eagles)

Capo: 2. Bund

Intro: Am-E-G-D-F-C-Dm-E

1. ^{Am} On a dark desert highway
^E Cool wind in my hair
^G Warm smell of colitas
^D Rising up through the air
^F Up ahead in the distance
^C I saw a shimmering light
^{Dm} My head grew heavy, and my sight grew dim
^E 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

- Ref. ^F Welcome to the Hotel ^C California
^{Dm} Such a lovely place (Such a lovely place)
^{Am7} Such a lovely face
^F Plenty of room at the Hotel ^C California
^{Dm} Any time of year (Any time of year)
^E You can find it here

2. Her mind is Tiffany twisted
 She's got the Mercedes bends
 She's got a lot of pretty, pretty boys

That 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

Ref. Welcome to the Hotel California
Such a lovely Place (Such a lovely Place)
Such a lovely face
They're livin' it up at the Hotel California
What a nice surprise (What a nice surprise)
Bring your alibis

3. Mirrors on the ceiling
Pink champagne on ice
And she said
We are all just prisoners here
Of our own device
And in the master's 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 running 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 any time you like
But you can never leave

When You Say Nothing At All

(Ronan Keaton)

1. ^D It's ^A amazing ^G how ^A you ^D can ^A speak ^A right ^A to ^G my ^A heart
 Without ^D saying ^A a ^G word, ^A you ^D light ^A up ^A the ^A dark.
^G Try ^A as ^D I ^A may ^G I ^A could ^G never ^A explain
^D What ^A I ^G hear ^A when ^A you ^G don't ^A say ^A a ^A thing.

Ref. ^D The ^A smile ^G on ^A your ^A face ^G lets ^A me ^A know ^A that ^A you ^A need ^A me.
 There's ^D a ^A truth ^A in ^G your ^A eyes, ^G saying ^A you'll ^A never ^A leave ^A me.
^D A ^A touch ^G of ^A your ^G hand, ^A says ^A you'll ^A catch ^A me ^A if ^A ever ^G I ^A fall.
^G Now, ^D you ^A say ^A it ^D best ^A when ^A you ^A say ^A nothing ^A at ^A all.

2. All ^D day ^A long ^G I ^A can ^A hear ^A people ^A talking ^A out ^A loud
 But ^D when ^A you ^G hold ^A me ^A near, ^A you ^A drown ^A out ^A the ^A crowd.
 Try ^D as ^A they ^G may ^A they ^A could ^A never ^A define,
 What's ^G being ^D said ^A between ^A your ^A heart ^A and ^A mine.

Ref. The ^D smile ^A on ^G your ^A face ^A lets ^A me ^A know ^A that ^A you ^A need ^A me.
 There's ^D a ^A truth ^A in ^G your ^A eyes, ^G saying ^A you'll ^A never ^A leave ^A me.
 The ^D touch ^A of ^G your ^A hand, ^A says ^A you'll ^A catch ^A where ^A ever ^A I ^A fall.
 You ^G say ^D it ^A best ^A when ^A you ^A say ^A nothing ^A at ^A all.

- Zwischenspiel -

The ^D smile ^A on ^G your ^A face ^A lets ^A me ^A know ^A that ^A you ^A need ^A me.
 There's ^D a ^A truth ^A in ^G your ^A eyes, ^G saying ^A you'll ^A never ^A leave ^A me.
 A ^D touch ^A of ^G your ^A hand, ^A says ^A you'll ^A catch ^A me ^A where ^A ever ^A I ^A fall.
 You ^G say ^D it ^A best ^A when ^A you ^A say ^A nothing ^A at ^A all.

You ^G say ^D it ^A best ^A when ^A you ^A say ^A nothing ^A at ^A all.
 You ^G say ^D it ^A best ^A when ^A you ^A say ^A nothing ^A at ^A all.
 You ^G say ^D it ^A best ^A when ^A you ^A say ^A nothing ^A at ^A all....

Kapitel 7

Neu in Version 1.8

Nothing to show for it all (Kieran Halpin)

[3/4 Takt]

1. I've been too long away from your lovin'
 Too long with my back to the wall
 I've been to some far away places
 With nothing to show for it all.

Chorus I've been too long away from this country
 Too long not heeding your call
 Now I'm home like some war weary soldier
 With nothing to show for it all

2. I've been to their sights and show cases
 I've been through their strong city halls
 Men with black suits and no faces
 And nothing to show for it all

Chorus

Zwischenspiel

3. I've taken the jibe and the jester
 I've laughed at the joke through it all
 He said get back to the place where you came from
 You've got nothing to give after all

Chorus

Breath easy there's someone there waiting
 Someone who cares after all

Jedesmal
(Laith Al-Deen)

1. Seit tausend langen Nächten
hab's versucht, mir vorgestellt,
bin tausend mal gestrandet
und tausend mal zerschellt.
Mit tausend worten nicht getroffen
was ich sagen will,
bin tausend schritte weiter
doch das ist nicht viel.

Ref. Über jede meiner Tränen hab ich auch gelacht
Ich wollte endlos schlafen und bin trotzdem aufgewacht.

Und jedesmal wurden Tage etwas schwerer
und jedesmal wurden Träume etwas leerer
und jedesmal wurden Nächte etwas länger
Jedesmal

2. Ich bin tausend mal gestorben
und genauso oft geborn'.
Hab's tausendfach gebrochen und hab's jedesmal geschworn'.
Hab viel zu oft gezweifelt obwohl ich sicher war
und war ich mir zu sicher war'n wieder Zweifel da.

Ref. Über jede meiner Tränen...

Zw.spiel Ouhhh
Jedesmal
Dododop dododououo
dadadada dadadada
diijuududuudodo
dohohoho dohohoho
dadadanda dadadnda

Ref. Über jede meiner Tränen...

3. Tage etwas schwerer, Träume etwas leerer,
Nächte etwas länger, Winter etwas schneller

Tage etwas schwerer, Träume etwas leerer,
Nächte etwas länger, Winter etwas schneller

Tage etwas schwerer, Träume etwas leerer,

Nächte etwas länger, Winter etwas schneller
Tage etwas schwerer, Träume etwas leerer,
Nächte etwas länger, Winter etwas schneller
Wurden Tage etwas schwerer

I Only Want To Be With You
(Vonda Shepard)

1. I don't know what it is that makes me love you so
I only know I never want to let you go
'Cause you started something, can't you see
That ever since we met you've had a hold on me
It happens to be true
I only want to be with you
2. It doesn't matter where you go or what you do
I wanna spend each moment of the day with you
Look what has happened with just one kiss
I never knew that I could be in love like this
It's crazy but it's true
I only want to be with you
3. You stopped and smiled at me, asked me if I'd care to dance
I fell into your open arms and I didn't stand a chance
Now listen honey, I just wanna be beside you everywhere
As long as we're together honey I don't care
'Cause you started something, can't you see
That ever since we've met you've had a hold on me
No matter what you do
I only want to be with you
4. You stopped and smiled at me, asked me if I'd care to dance
I fell into your open arms and I didn't stand a chance
Now listen honey, I just want to be beside you everywhere
As long as we're together honey I don't care
'Cause you started something can't you see
That ever since we met you've had a hold on me
No matter what you do
I only want to be with you
No matter what you do
I only want to be with you

Mit 66 Jahren

(Udo Jürgens)

Capo: 3. Bund

1. ^D Ihr werdet Euch noch wundern
 wenn ich erst Rentner bin
 sobald der Stress vorbei ist
 dann lang ich nämlich hin
^{C G D} Oho, oho, oho

^D Dann föhn' ich äußerst lässig
 das Haar, das mir noch blieb
 Ich ziehe meinen Bauch ein
 und mach auf heißer Typ
^{C G D} Oho, oho, oho

^{G D} Und sehen mich die Leute
^{G D} entrüstet an und streng
^{G D} dann sag ich meine Lieben,
^A Ihr seht das viel zu eng

Ref. ^{D A G D} Mit 66 Jahren, da fängt das Leben an
^{G D A} Mit 66 Jahren, da hat man Spaß daran
^{D A G D} Mit 66 Jahren, da kommt man erst in Schuss
^{G A D} Mit 66 — ist noch lang noch nicht Schluss

2. Ich kauf' mir ein Motorrad
 und einen Lederdress
 und fege durch die Gegend
 mit 110 PS
 Ich sing im Stadtpark Lieder,
 dass jeder nur so staunt
 und spiel' dazu Gitarre
 mit einem irren Sound
 Oho, oho, oho
 Und mit den anderen Kumpels

vom Pensionärsverein,
da mach ich eine Band auf
und wir jazzen ungemein

Ref. Mit 66 Jahren, da fängt das Leben an
Mit 66 Jahren, da hat man Spaß daran
Mit 66 Jahren, da kommt man erst in Schuss
Mit 66 — ist noch lang noch nicht Schluss

3. Und abends mach ich mich
mit Oma auf den Weg
dann gehen wir nämlich rocken
in eine Diskothek
Oho, oho, oho

Im Sommer bind' ich Blumen
um meine Denkerstirn
und tramp' nach San Francisco
mein Rheuma auskurieren
Oho, oho, oho

und voller Stolz verkündet
mein Enkel Waldemar
der ausgeflippte Alte,
das ist mein Opapa

Ref. Mit 66 Jahren, da fängt das Leben an
Mit 66 Jahren, da hat man Spaß daran
Mit 66 Jahren, da kommt man erst in Schuss
Mit 66 — ist noch lang noch nicht Schluss
Mit 66 Jahren ...

Bilder Von Dir

(Laith Al-deen)

Capo: 4. Bund

Ref. ^C Bilder von Dir ^G überdauern bis in alle ^F Zeit
^{Am⁷} Bilder von Dir ^G überdauern bis in die ^F Ewigkeit
 Ba-da Ba-da Ba-da Ba-da Ba-da Ba-da Ba-da Ba-da Ba- da Ba-da
 Ba-da

^C Bilder von Dir ^G überdauern bis in alle ^F Zeit
^{Am⁷} Bilder von Dir ^G überdauern bis in die ^F Ewigkeit

- ^C Meine Worte ^G hüllt in Schweigen so können sie nicht fliehen
^F Das was Dunkel macht das bleibt und läßt das andere ziehn
^{Am⁷} ich kann nicht sagen und will nicht ^G vergessen oh nein nein nein wie
 ich es seh
- Worte sind wie Pulver wenn du den Himmel küßt
 Ich föhl es in meinem Kopf föhl's überall hab's lang vermisst
 Ich kann nicht sagen und will nicht vergessen oh nein nein nein wie
 ich es föhl
 Ba-da Ba-da Ba-da Ba-da Ba-da Ba-da Ba-da Ba-da Ba- da Ba-da
 Ba-da

Ref. Bilder von Dir...

- Tausend Spuren und Gedanken nicht das kleinste Stück von mir
 Du läßt mich taumeln läßt mich wanken die Luft ist voll von Dir
 Ich kann nichts sagen und ich will nicht vergessen oh nein nein nein
 wie ich es föhl wie ich es föh-ühl wie ich es föhl wie ich ich es föhl
 Ich kann nichts sagen will nicht vergessen oh nein nein nein
 Wie ich es es föüü-üühl oh nein
 Ba-ba-ba-da-ba

Ref. (Bilder von Dir über dauern bis in alle Zeit)
 Wie ich es föüü-hhl oh oh oh oohoooo yeah
 (Bilder von Dir überdauern bis in die Ewigkeit)

Bilder von Dir überdauern bis in alle Zeit
Bilder von Dir überdauern bis in die Ewigkeit
Bilder von Dir überdauern bis in alle Zeit
Bilder von Dir überdauern bis in die Ewigkeit

Loch Lomond

(Traditional)

1. ^C By yon ^{Am} bonnie ^{Dm} banks ^G and by yon bonnie braes,
^C where the sun ^{Am} shines ^{F G} bright on Loch Lomond,
^F where me and my ^C true love were ^{Dm} ever ^F went to gae,
^{G⁷} on the ^C bonnie, ^{C⁷} bonnie banks o' ^F 'Loch Lo ^{Em⁷} -oooh - ^{Dm}mond. ^{G⁷} ^C

Chorus ^C Oh, ye'll tak' the ^{Am} high road ^{Dm} and I 'll tak' the ^G low road,
^C and I'll be in ^{Am} Scotland ^{F G} afore ye,
^F but me and my ^C true love will ^{Dm} never ^F meet again
^{G⁷} on the ^C bonnie, ^{C⁷} bonnie banks o' ^F 'Loch Lo ^{Em⁷} -oooh - ^{Dm}mond. ^{G⁷} ^C

2. 'Twas there that we parted in yon shady glen,
 on the steep, steep side o' Ben Lomon',
 where in purple hue the Hieland hills we view,
 an' the moon coming out in the gloamin'.
3. The wee birdies sing and the wild flowers spring,
 and in sunshine the waters are sleepin',
 but my broken heart it kens nae second spring,
 tho' the waefu' may cease frae their greetin'.

Don't think twice - it's alright!
(Bob Dylan)

1. Ain't no use to sit and wonder why babe
If you didn't know by now
And it ain't no use to sit and wonder why babe
It don't matter anyhow
When the rooster crows at the break of dawn
Look out your window and I'll be gone
You know you're the reason I'm travellin on
Don't think twice, it's alright.
2. Ain't no use in turning on your light babe
That light I never knowed
And it ain't no use in turnin on your light babe
I'm on the dark side of the road
Still I wish there was somethin' you could do or say
To try an make me change my mind and stay
We never did too much talking anyway
So don't think twice, it's alright.
3. I'm walking down that long lonesome road babe
But where I'm bound I can't tell
'Cause goodbye's too good a word, gal
So I'll just say Fare Thee Well
I ain't sayin you treated me unkind
You could've done better, but I don't mind
You just kinda wasted my precious time
You don't think twice, it's alright.
4. Ain't no use in callin out my name gal
Like you never did before
And it ain't no use in callin out my name gal
I can't hear you anymore
I'm a-thinkin and a-wondrin all the way down the road
I once loved a woman, a child I'm told
I gave her my heart
But she wanted my soul
So don't think twice, it's alright.

Lady in Black

(Uriah Heep)

1. She came to me one morning
 One lonely Sunday morning
 Her long hair flowing
 In the midwinter wind
 I know not how she found me
 For in darkness I was walking
 And destruction lay around me
 From a fight I could not win

Chorus ^{Am} Ah ah ah ah ^G ah ah ah ah ^{Am} ah ah
^{Am} Ah ah ah ah ^G ah ah ^{Am} ah ah

2. She asked me name my foe then
 I said the need within some men
 To fight and kill their brothers
 Without thought of love or God
 And I begged her give me horses
 To trample down my enemies
 So eager was my passion
 To devour this waste of life
3. But she wouldn't think of battle that
 Reduces men to animals
 So easy to begin
 And yet impossible to end
 For she's the mother of our men
 Who counselled me so wisely then
 I feared to walk alone again
 And asked if she would stay
4. Oh lady let your hair dark fly
 And let me rest here at your side
 Have faith and trust
 In peace she said
 And filled my heart with life
 There is no strength in numbers

Have no such misconception
But when you need me
Be assured I won't be far away

5. Thus having spoke she turned away
And though I found no words to say
I stood and watched until I saw
Her black coat disappear
My labour is no easier
But now I know I'm not alone
I find new heart each time
I think upon that windy day
And if one day she comes to you
Drink deeply from her words so wise
Take courage from her
As your prize
And say hello from me

Ich denk es war ein gutes Jahr (Reinhard Mey)

Zw.spiel C Dm G⁷ C Am Dm G⁷ C

1. C Der Raureif legt sich vor mein Fenster,
F C G⁷ C G⁷ C G⁷
 Kandiert die letzten Blätter weiß.
C Der Wind von Norden jagt Gespenster
F C G⁷ C G⁷
 Aus Nebelschwaden übers Eis.
Em A⁷ Dm G⁷
 Die in den Büschen hängen bleiben,
Em A⁷ Dm G⁷
 An Zweigen, wie Kristall so klar.
C Dm G⁷ C
 Ich hauche Blumen auf die Scheiben
Am Dm G⁷ C
 Und denk', es war ein gutes Jahr!
C Dm G⁷ C
 Ich hauche Blumen auf die Scheiben
Am Dm G⁷ C
 Und denk', es war ein gutes Jahr!
 Zwischenspiel...
2. Sind ein paar Hoffnungen zerronnen?
 War dies und jenes Lug und Trug?
 Hab' nichts verloren, nichts gewonnen,
 So macht mich auch kein Schaden klug.
 So bleib ich Narr unter den Toren,
 Hab' ein paar Illusionen mehr,
 Hab' nichts gewonnen, nichts verloren,
 Und meine Taschen bleiben leer,
 Hab' nichts gewonnen, nichts verloren,
 Und meine Taschen bleiben leer.
 Zwischenspiel...
3. Nichts bleibt von Bildern, die zerrinnen.
 Nur eines seh' ich noch vor mir,
 Als läg' ein Schnee auf meinen Sinnen
 Mit tiefen Fußstapfen von dir!
 Mir bleibt noch im Kamin ein Feuer
 Und ein paar Flaschen junger Wein.
 Mehr Reichtum wär' mir nicht geheuer

Und brächte Sorgen obendrein.
Mehr Reichtum wär' mir nicht geheuer
Und brächte Sorgen obendrein.
Zwischenspiel...

4. Du kommst, den Arm um mich zu legen,
Streichst mit den Fingern durch mein Haar:
Denk' dran, ein Holzscheit nachzulegen ...
Ich glaub', es war ein gutes Jahr!
Denk' dran, ein Holzscheit nachzulegen ...
Ich glaub', es war ein gutes Jahr!

Wie vor Jahr und Tag (Reinhard Mey)

Refrain [3/4 Takt]

Wie vor Jahr und Tag, liebe ich Dich doch,
 Vielleicht weiser nur und bewusster noch,
 Und noch immerfort ist ein Tag ohne Dich
 Ein verlor'ner Tag, verlor'ne Zeit für mich.
 Wie vor Jahr und Tag ist noch immerfort
 Das Glück und Dein Name dasselbe Wort.
 Allein, was sich geändert haben mag,
 Ich lieb' Dich noch mehr als vor Jahr und Tag.

1. [4/4 Takt]

Mit wie viel Hoffnung hat alles angefangen,
 Wie viel Erwartung auf dem Weg, der vor uns lag.
 Wir sind seitdem manch' Stück darauf gegangen,
 Und doch ist er für mich neu wie vor Jahr und Tag.
 Ich zähl' die Jahre, die seitdem verstrichen,
 Schon lange nicht mehr auf den Fingern einer Hand,
 Und doch ist nichts von Deinem Bild verblichen,
 Vermiss' ich nichts, was ich liebenswert daran fand.
 Wie vor Jahr und Tag...

2. Ich habe tausendmal versucht, Dich zu erlernen,
 So, wie man aus einem Buch lernen kann, ich Tor.
 Und sah mit jeder Lektion sich mein Ziel entfernen,
 Und heute weiß ich weniger noch als zuvor.
 Ich habe tausendmal versucht, vor auszusehen,
 Wie Du wohl handeln würdest, aber jedes Mal,
 Wenn ich schon glaubte, alles an Dir zu verstehen,
 Erschien es mir, als säh' ich Dich zum ersten Mal.
 Wie vor Jahr und Tag...

3. Lachen und Weinen sind in jener Zeit verklungen,
Die in Siebenmeilen-Stiefeln an uns vorübereilt,
Und von den besten all meiner Erinnerungen
Hab' ich die schönsten, meine Freundin, wohl mit Dir geteilt.
Nein, keine Stunde gibt's, die ich bereute,
Und mir bleibt als Trost dafür, dass keine wiederkehrt:
Viel mehr als gestern liebe ich Dich heute,
Doch weniger noch, als ich Dich morgen lieben werd'.
Wie vor Jahr und Tag...

Ten Thousand Miles (Traditional)

1. Oh fare thee well, I must be gone
And leave you for awhile
Wherever I go, I will return
If I go ten thousand miles.
2. Oh, ten thousand miles it is so far
To leave me here alone
Well, I may lie, lament and cry
And you'll not hear my sad mourn.
3. Oh, the crow that is so black, my love
Will change his color white
If ever I should prove false to thee
The day, day will turn to night.
4. Oh, the rivers never will run dry
For the rocks melt with the sun
I'll never prove false to the one I love
Till all, all these things be done.

Fivehundred Miles (Traditional)

1. If you miss the train I'm on,
You will know that I am gone,
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles.
A hundred miles, a hundred miles,
A hundred miles, a hundred miles,
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles.
2. Lord, I'm one, Lord, I'm two, Lord,
I'm three, Lord, I'm four, Lord,
I'm five hundred miles a way from home.
Away from home, away from home,
Away from home, away from home,
Lord, I'm five hundred miles away from home.
3. Not a shirt on my back,
Not a penny to my name.
Lord, I can't go back home this-a way.
This-a way, this-a way,
This-a way, this-a way,
Lord, I can't go back home this-a way.
4. If you miss the train I'm on,
You will know that I am gone,
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles.
A hundred miles, a hundred miles,
A hundred miles, a hundred miles,
You can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles.

Tears in Heaven

(Eric Clapton)

1. ^A Would you know my name ^{E/G#} if I saw you in ^{F#m} Heaven ^{A D A}
^E Would it be the same if I saw you in heaven?
^{F#m} I must be strong ^{C#/E#} and carry on, ^{Em}
^{F#} 'Cause I know I don't belong ^{Bm}
^{E7sus E7} here in heaven . ^A

2. Would you hold my hand if I saw you in heaven?
 Would you help me stand if I saw you in heaven?
 I'll find my way through night and day,
 'Cause I know I just can't stay
 here in heaven.

Bridge ^C Time can bring you down, time can bend your ^{G/B} knees. ^{Am}
^D Time can break your heart, have you begging ^G please, ^{D Em D-G}
^D begging please. ^E

Solo

Beyond the door there's peace I'm sure,
 And I know there'll be no more
 tears in heaven.

3. Would you know my name if I saw you in heaven?
 Would it be the same if I saw you in heaven?
 I must be strong and carry on,
 'Cause I know I don't belong
 here in heaven.

G/B: 220003
 E/G#: 4XX465
 C#/E#: 1XX132

Intro

E-----0h1(0)-----3-----3-0--|---0---0---0---0---0---|--1---1---1---1---1---|
 B-----1---3-----3-1--|---1---1---1---1---1---|--1---1---1---0---0---|
 G---0-----0---0-0-0-|---0---0---0---0---0---|--2---2---0---0---0---|
 D-----|-----|-----|
 A--3-----2-2---0-|---0---0---|-----|-----|
 E-----3-----3---|-----3---3---|

E--0---0---0---|
 B--1---1---1---|
 G--0---0---0---0h2---|
 D-----|
 A--3---3---3---|
 E-----|

Verse

E-----0-----3-3-0-|-----|-----1-0-----0--|
 B-----1-3-3-1-|---1---1---1---1---|-----1---3-1---|
 G---0-----0-0-0-|---0---0---0---0---|-----2-----|
 D-----|---2---2---2---2---|---3---3---2---|
 A--3-----2---1-|---0---0---|---0---3---|
 E-----3---3---|-----|

E-----|-----0---3-3-0-|-----|
 B3-0---1---3---|-----1-3-3-1-|---1---1---1---1---|
 G0-0---0---0-0-|---0---0---0---0---|---0---0---0---0---|
 D-----0---2---|-----|---2---2---2---2---|
 A-----|---3---2---0-|---0---0---|
 E3-3-----|-----3---3---|

E-----1-0-----0-|-----|
 B-----1---3-1-|---3-0---1---3---|
 G-----2-----|---0---0---0---0-|
 D---3-----2---|-----|
 A--0-----3---|-----0---2---|
 E-----|---3-3-----|

Chorus

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

E-----0-|
 B-----2-3---|
 G-----2---|
 D---2---|
 A--0-----2-4-|
 E-----|

E--1-----|-----0-----|-----0h1(0)---3---3-|
 B--1-----3-1-|---3-----1-|-----1-3-3-|
 G--2---2---2-|---0---2---|---0---0---0---|
 D--0-0-----0-|---3---3---|-----|
 A-----|---3---2-2-|
 E-----|---0-3-----3---|-----|

E--0---0---0---0---|
 B--1---1---1---1---|
 G--0---0---0---0---|
 D-----|
 A--0-0---0---|
 E-----3---3-|

The Green Fields of France

(Eric Bogle)

1. Well, how do you do young Willie McBride?
 Do you mind if I sit hear down by your graveside,
 And rest for a while 'neath the warm summer sun.
 I've been working all day and I'm nearly done.
 I can see by your gravestone you were only nineteen
 when you joined the great fallen in nineteen sixteen.
 Well I hope you died quick, and I hope you died clean,
 Oh Willie McBride, was it slow and obscene?

Chorus Did they beat the drum slowly, did they play the fife lowly,
 did they sound the death march, as they lowered you down?
 Did the bands play the last post and chorus?
 Did the pipes play the flowers of the forest?

2. And did you leave a wife or sweetheart behind
 In some faithful heart is your memory enshrined,
 Although you died back in nineteen sixteen
 In some faithful heart are you forever nineteen?
 Or are you a stranger without even a name
 Enclosed now forever behind a glass frame
 In an old photograph torn, battered and stained
 And faded to yellow in a brown leather frame.

Chorus:

3. Now see how the sun shines o'er the green field of France
 There's a warm summer breeze makes the red poppies dance,
 And see how the sun shines from under the clouds
 There's no gas or barbed wire, there's no guns firing now.
 But here in this graveyard it's still no-man's land
 The countless white crosses in mute witness stand
 To man's blind difference to his fellow man
 To a whole generation who were butchered and damned.

Chorus:

4. Now young Willie McBride, I can't help wonder why
 Do all those who lie here know why did they die.
 And did they believe when they answered the call
 Did they really believe that this war would end wars.

Well the sorrow, the suffering, the glory the pain,
The killing, the dying they were all done in vain
For young Willie McBride it all happened again
And again and again and again and again.

Chorus:

River Lady

(Roger Whittaker)

1. The day the river freezes, is the day, it won't seem fair,
 'cause they'll come to get the River Lady,
 and I don't think they'll care.
 I know they'll scrape her paint off, in the same old foolish ways,
 now the people see the river, but the old ship's gone away.

Chorus Water turns cold and gets to freezin',
 before you even know it, the old girl's easin'
 away from her berth, round by the point, and out of our view.
 Up in the mist her engine's pounding,
 back on the banks that old horn sounding,
 a little good-bye, a little I'll do what I must do,
 a little good-bye, a little I'll do what I must do.

2. I know I will remember, when I cannot see that horn,
 that would roll up by the mountains,
 when she took us through the storm.
 I know, they've got to take her, but I can't say I'll approve,
 'cause she's won so many battles, that I hate to see her lose.

Chorus

Six Days On The Road (E. Green, C. Montgomery)

1. I pulled out of Pittsburgh rolling down the Eastern seaboard
I've got my diesel wound up and she's running like never before
There's a speed zone ahead on right and I ain't see a cop all night
Six days on the road and now I'm gonna make it home tonight
2. I got a ten forward gears and a Georgia overdrive
I take little white pills and my eyes are open wide
I just passed a "Gimmy" and a "White"
I've been smokin' everything in sight
Six days on the road and now I'm gonna make it home tonight
3. Well it seems like a month since I kissed my baby goodbye
And I can have a lot of women but I'm not like some other guys
I can find one to hold me tight
But I could never make believe it's alright
Six days on the road and now I'm gonna make it home tonight
4. Now the ICC's been a-checkin' on down the line
I'm a little overweight and my log book's way behind
Nothing bothers me tonight
I can dodge all them scales all right
Six days on the road and now I'm gonna make it home tonight
5. Well my rig's a little low, but that don't mean she's slow
got the stacks blowin' fire and the smoke's blowing black as coal
My hometown's coming in sight
If you think I'm happy, you're right
Six days on the road and now I'm gonna make it home tonight

Look What They've Done to My Song (Melanie Safka)

Capo: 2. Bund

/ G D Em - / C - Cm - / G A7 / C - / G D7 G D7 /

1. Look what they've done to my song, Ma
 Look what they've done to my song
 Well it's the only thing I could do half right
 And it's turning out all wrong, Ma
 Look what they've done to my song
2. Look what they've done to my brain, Ma
 Look what they've done to my brain
 Well they picked it like a chicken bone
 And I think I'm half insane, Ma
 Look what they've done to my song
3. I wish I could find a good book to live in
 Wish I could find a good book
 Well, if I could find a real good book
 I'd never have to come out and look at
 What they've done to my song

Zwischenspiel La la la...

- Look what they've done to my song
4. But maybe it'll all be all right, Ma
 Maybe it'll all be OK
 Well, if the people are buying tears
 I'll be rich some day, Ma
 Look what they've done to my song
5. Ils ont changé ma chanson, Ma
 Ils ont changé ma chanson
 C'est la seule chose que je peux faire
 Et ce n'est pas bon, Ma
 Ils ont changé ma chanson

6. Look what they've done to my song, Ma
Look what they've done to my song
Well they tied it up in a plastic bag
And turned it upside down
Look what they've done to my song
Ils ont changé ma chanson, Ma...
7. Look what they've done to my song, Ma
Look what they've done to my song
Well it's the only thing I could do all right
And they turned it upside down
Look what they've done to my song

Puff The Magic Dragon

(Peter, Paul & Mary)

/ A / C#m / D / A /

/ D / A F#m / B7 / E /

/ A / C#m / D / A /

/ D / A F#m / B7 E / A E /

1. PUFF, the magic dragon lived by the sea
 And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah Lee,
 Little Jackie Paper loved that rascal PUFF,
 and brought him strings and sealing wax and other fancy stuff.

Chorus OH PUFF, the magic dragon lived by the sea
 And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah Lee,
 PUFF, the magic dragon lived by the sea
 And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah Lee.

2. Together they would travel on a boat with billowed sail
 Jackie kept a lookout perched on PUFF's gigantic tail,
 Noble kings and princes would bow whenever they came,
 Pirate ships would lower their flag when PUFF roared out his name

Chorus

3. A dragon lives forever but not so little boys
 Painted wings and giant rings make way for other toys.
 One grey night it happened, Jackie Paper came no more
 And PUFF that mighty dragon, he ceased his fearless roar.

Chorus

4. His head was bent in sorrow, green scales fell like rain,
 PUFF no longer went to play along the cherry lane.
 Without his life-long friend, PUFF could not be brave,
 So PUFF that mighty dragon sadly slipped into his cave.

Chorus

Eine Frau die ich kannte (Hannes Wader)

1. Ich sah eine Frau, eine Frau die ich kannte
vor Jahren als Sie noch ein Mädchen war
Wir lernten beiden weil man irgendwas lernt,
wir lernten wie man seine Arbeit hasst.
Wir trafen uns manchmal nach Feierabend
und sonntags fuhren wir mit dem Bus
raus in den Wald in die Sonne am Baggersee,
dahin wo man nichts bezahlen muss.
2. Wir wussten wohl alle beide, wir würden
nur den einen Sommer zusammen sein.
Wie teuer der Winter und dass sich durch Kälte
die Körper und Seelen zusammenziehen.
Denn wir besaßen weder Stiefel noch Pelze
und hätten auch sonst nicht gewusst womit man
draußen im Park auf vereisten Bänken
die Gefühle füreinander warm halten kann.
3. Sie nahm einen anderen und glaubte der brächte
sie besser über den Winter als ich.
Ja, so haben die Mädchen die nichts anderes hatten
als ihre Jugend es immer gemacht.
Und wie tausend andere glaubte auch sie
ein fetter Bauch bedeute Geborgenheit.
Und an den Griff seiner klebrigen Finger
gewöhne sie sich schon mit der Zeit.
4. Sie blieb bei ihm aber es ist für sie
wohl immer Winter geblieben seitdem.
Ich sah ihre Hände, die Nägel zerbissen,
die Nagelbetten entzündet und rot.
Und ihre Augen sind stumpf wie bei manchen
denen ihr Leben nicht mehr viel gilt.
Augen die längst keine Träne mehr haben,
die den Staub von ihren Pupillen spült.
Augen die längst keine Träne mehr haben,
die den Staub von ihren Pupillen spült.

Moon Shadow

(Cat Stevens)

Chorus ^D Oh, I'm bein' followed by a ^{A⁷} moon ^D shadow,
^G moon shadow, ^{A⁷} moon shadow ^D
 Leapin and hoppin' on a moon shadow,
 moon shadow, moon shadow

1. ^G And if I ever lose my ^D hands,
^G ^D lose my plough, ^{Em} lose my ^{A⁷} land,
^G Oh if I ever lose my ^D hands,
^{Em-A⁷} oh if ^{D-F[♯]m-Hm}
^{Em} I won't have to work no more. ^A ^D

2. And if I ever lose my eyes, if my colours all run dry,
 Yes if I ever lose my eyes, oh if.... I won't have to cry no more.

Chorus

3. And if I ever lose my legs, I won't moan, and I won't beg,
 Yes if I ever lose my legs, oh if.... I won't have to walk no more.

4. And if I ever lose my mouth, all my teeth, north and south,
 Yes if I ever lose my mouth, oh if.... I won't have to talk...

Chorus (Instrumental)

Bridge ^{E⁷} Did it take long to find me? ^A
^E I asked the faithful light. ^E
^E Did it take long to find me? ^A
^{E⁷} and are you gonna stay the ^{A⁷} night?

Chorus

^G moon shadow, ^{A⁷} moon shadow ^D
^G moon shadow, ^{A⁷} moon shadow ^D

Circus (Eric Clapton)

1. Little man with his eyes on fire
 And his smile so bright
 In his hands are the toys you gave
 That fill his heart with delight
 In a ring stands a circus clown
 Holding up a light
 What you see and what you hear
 Will last you the rest of your life

Chorus It's sad , so sad
 There aint no easy way round
 It's sad , so sad
 All your friends gather round
 'Cause the circus left town

2. Little man with his heart so pure
 And his love so fine
 Stick with me and I'll ride with you
 Till the end of the line
 Hold my hand and I'll walk with you
 Through the darkest night
 When I smile I'll be thinking of you
 And everything will be alright

Amaj7 = x06650
 Amaj7 [2] = x02120
 C#m7 = x46454
 Cdim = x3424x
 G#7 = 464544

No No Never
(Texas Lightning)

words & music: Jane Comerford

1. My love is stronger now than you'll ever know
and it won't ever let you go
My love is wider than the ocean can be
and its deeper than the deep blue sea

My love goes higher than a mountain can rise
and I see it there in your eyes
My love gets tougher when the going gets rough
and believe me, I've got more than enough

Keep tryin' babe, keep holding on
There's a place we belong
Where things are good, where love is strong

Refrain I'm never ever gonna leave you to cry on your own
Never ever gonna not go and pick up the phone
I'm never ever gonna let you be chilled to the bone
No, no, never
No, no, never

I'm never ever gonna leave when you're lost in the storm
Never ever gonna not keep you safe where it's warm
I never ever will desert you when your heart is torn
No, no, never
No, no, never

2. My love shines brighter than a twinkling star
baby no matter where you are
And my love keeps burning like an eternal flame
you can feel it, when I'm calling your name

Keep tryin' babe, keep holding on
There's a place we belong
Where things are good, where love is strong

Refrain I'm never ever ...

Kapitel 8

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Anhang A

Gitarrengriffe

Powerchords

	E	F	F#	G	G#	A	B	H	C	C#	D	D#	E
e	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----
h	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----
G	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----
D --	2--	3--	4--	5--	6--	7--	8--	9--	10--	11--	12-	13-	14-
A --	2--	3--	4--	5--	6--	7--	8--	9--	10--	11--	12-	13-	14-
E	----	1--	2--	3--	4--	5--	6--	7--	8--	9--	10-	11-	12-

	A	B	H	C	C#	D	D#	E	F	F#	G	G#	A
e	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----
h	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----
G --	2--	3--	4--	5--	6--	7--	8--	9--	10--	11--	12-	13-	14-
D --	2--	3--	4--	5--	6--	7--	8--	9--	10--	11--	12-	13-	14-
A	----	1--	2--	3--	4--	5--	6--	7--	8--	9--	10-	11-	12-
E	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----	----

Bei vielen Tabs wird das 'B' auch mit 'A#' bezeichnet!

Dur Akkorde

C	D	E	F	G	A	B	C6
---o-o	--o----	o---oo	-----	---ooo-	-o----o	-----	-----o
*		*	* **				*
*	* *	**	*	*	**	* *	**
*	*		**	* *			*
						**	

A6	A2
-o----	-o---oo
**	**

Erhöhte Septimakkorde („Major Sevens“)

Cmaj7	Dmaj7	Ema7	Fmaj7	Gmaj7	Ama7	Bmaj7	Ebmaj7	Abmaj7
---ooo	--o----	-----	-----o	---ooo-	-o----o	-----	-----	-----
			*		*		*	4 44
*	**	**	*	* *	* *	* *		**
*			*	*		*	**	*
		**				* *		

Moll Akkorde

Cm	Cm6	Dm	Em	Fm	Gm	Am	Bm
-----	--x----	--o----	o---ooo	-----	-----	-o----o	-----
3 3		*		* **	3 333	*	
*	*	*	**			**	* *
**	* *	*		**	**		*
	*						**

Suspended Fours

Csus	Dsus	Esus	Fsus	Gsus	Asus	Bsus	G2sus
x--o-o	--o----	o-o-oo	-----	-----	-o----	-----	-xo----
*			* **			2 2	*
	*	* *		3 33	**		*
**	**		**		**	**	* **
				**		*	

Minor Sevens

Cm7	Dm7	Em7	Fm7	Gm7	Am7	Bm7	C#m7
-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	------


```

-----  --o---  o--o-o  -----  -----  -o-o-o  -----  -----
|3|3|3|  |||**  |||  |  *|****  3|3333  |||*|  |||  |  |4|4|4
|||*|  |||*|  ||**|  |||  |  |||  |  ||*|  ||*|*  |||*|
||*|  |||  |  |||*|  |*|  |  |*|  |  |||  |  |||*|  ||*|
|||  |  |||  |  |||  |  |||  |  |||  |  ||*|  |||  |

```

```

F#m7      G#m7
-----
|||  |  4|4444
*|****  |||  |
|||  |  |*|  |
|*|  |  |||  |

```

Dominant Sevens

```

C7      D7      E7      F7      G7      A7      B7      G#7      G13
-----  --o---  o-o-oo  -----  --ooo-  -o-o-o  -----  -----  ---ooo
|||*|  |||*|  ||*|  |  *|*|*  |||*|  |||  |  |||  |  4|4|44  |||  |
||*|  |  ||*|*  |*|  |  ||*|  |  |*|*|  |*|*|  ||*|  |  |*|  |
|*|*|  |||  |  |||  |  |*|  |  |*|  |  |||  |  |*|  |  *|*|  |
|||  |  |||  |  |||  |  |||  |  |||  |  |*|*|  |||  |  |||  |

```

Dominant Seven Suspended Fours

```

C7sus  D7sus  E7sus  F7sus  G7sus  A7sus  B7sus
-----  --o---  o-o-oo  -----  -xoo--  -o-o-o  -----
|||**  |||*|  |||  |  *|*|*  |||*|  |||  |  |2|2|2
|||  |  ||*|  |  |*|  |  |||  |  |||  |  |||  | | |
|*|*|  |||*|  |||  |  |*|  |  |*|  |  |||  |  |||*|
|||  |  |||  |  |||  |  |||  |  |||  |  |||  |

```

Chords with Alternate Bass Notes

```

C/D      C/E      C/G      D/E      D/F#      D/A      D/C      Em7/D      F/G
x-----  --o-o  -x-o-o  -----  -xo---  xo---x  --x---  --oooo  -x-----
|55555  |||*|  |||*|  |||  |  |||  |  |||  |  |||  |  |||**
|||  |  ||*|  |  |*|  |  ||**|  |*|*|  |||*|  |*|  |  ||*|  | | | |
|||  |  |*|  |  *|  |  |||*|  |||*|  |||*|  |*|*|  |||  |  *|*|  |
|||  |  |||  |  |||  |  |||  |  ||*|  |||  |  |||  |  |||  |

G/A      G/B      G/D      A/B      A/C#      Am/F#      Am/F#      A/E      B/E
-----  --xo--  -o-----  x-----  -----  -x---o  -x---o  o-----  -----
|||133  |||  |  |||  |  |||  |  |||  |  |||*|  |||*|  |||  |  |||  |
||*|  |  |*|  |  |||  |  |****|  ||***|  *|*|  |  |*|*|  ||**|  |*|*|
||*|  |  |||**  |||**  |||  |  |||  |  |||  |  |||  |  |*|  |  |||  |
|||  |  |||  |  ||*|  |||  |  |*|  |  |||  |  |||  |  |||  |  ||***|

```

Bm7/A	Bb/C	F#m7/E	Fmaj7/G
-o-----	x-----	-----	-x-----
			*
*		****	*
*	*****		* *
**		*	

Anhang B

Dokumentstatus

B.1 Status

Zum Zeitpunkt der letzten Ausgabe (6. April 2006) sind 177 Titel enthalten. 76 Songs müssen noch überarbeitet werden:

Ich wollte wie Orpheus singen: Akkorde fehlen	5
Wir: Akkorde von früherer Version übernehmen	12
Amsterdam: Akkorde fehlen	32
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Der letzte Cowboy: keine Akkorde	36
Geh nicht fort von mir: Akkorde fehlen	39
Ich dacht' ich treff' sie hier: Akkorde fehlen	42
Manche Stadt: Akkorde fehlen	43
Wellenreiter: Akkorde fehlen	49
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Leg nicht auf: Akkorde fehlen	57
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All Along The Watchtower: Akkorde fehlen	68
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Forever Young: keine Akkorde	72
Love Minus Zero/No Limit: Akkorde fehlen	75
My Back Pages: Akkorde fehlen	76
One too many mornings: Akkorde fehlen	78
I have to say I love you in a song: keine Akkorde	80
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Time In A Bottle: keine Akkorde	82
These Dreams: Akkorde zwischen den Zeilen!!!!!!!!!!	83
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I Got A Name: keine Akkorde	89
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Brothers In Arms: Akkorde fehlen	118
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One And Only Love: Akkorde fehlen	203
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I Still Haven't Found What I'm Looking For: Akkorde fehlen	208
Nothing else matters: Akkorde fehlen	211
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The Green Fields of France: keine Akkorde	250
Six Days On The Road: keine Akkorde	253
Eine Frau die ich kannte: keine Akkorde	257

B.2 Historie

Ver.	Datum	Aenderung
1.0c	22.02.97	Umstellung auf DIN A4 12pt article style todo und whatsnew als verb-Datei mit eingebunden
1.3	03.09.00	Formatierungen in grsong.sty neuer Befehl \songstatus Neues Layout fuer Titelseite
1.4	21.12.00	Alphabetischer Index der Titel
1.5	26.12.00	Verwendung des hyperref-Paketes zur Referenzierung im PDF-Format
1.6	24.07.01	70 Titel; grsong.sty nicht mehr als externes Style-File hyperref Optionen optimiert fuer pdf-Erstellung mittels dvi2pdf
1.7	15.12.04	155 Titel; Kapitelsortierung veraendert; keine Verwendung mehr von grmacros.sty wegen Schwierigkeiten bei der Erzeugung des copyright Symbols; stattdessen Definition des \grlogo-Befehl direkt in grsong.tex
1.8	16.11.05	167 Titel; - Dateiname auf Deckblatt; - verschiedenen Dokumenteigenschaften in pdf Datei definiert; - Powerchords im Anhang mit aufgenommen; - Zaehler \statuscounter eingefuehrt fuer die Anzahl der Songs, die noch ueberarbeitet werden muessen. Wird im Anhang B.1 ausgegeben. - Verzeichnis der Interpreten eingefuehrt

B.3 Geplante Erweiterungen

an eine ferne Prinzessin
as tears go by
birds of paradise
blinde katarina
blowing in the wind
born to live with the blues
candle in the wind
coming to Los Angeles
die ballade von der Hanna cash
dirty old town
do not forsake me oh my darling
durham town
eve of destruction
Georgia
have you ever seen the rain
Kathy's song
knocking o heavens door
morning has broken
mr. tambourine man
piano man
Sieben Bruecken
speedy gonzales
the first cut is the deepest
the night they drove old dixie down
the times they are a changing
wintertime has come
your latest trick