

Ukulele Wednesdays February 2013 Supplement

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Bare Necessities - Jungle Book

Look for the... **(G)** bare ne**(G7)**cessities the **(C)**simple bare ne**(C7)**cessities
 For**(G)**get about your **(E7)**worries and your **(A7)**strife **(D7)**
 I mean the... **(G)** bare ne**(G7)**cessities old **(C)**Mother Nature's **(C7)**recipes
 That **(G)**brings the **(E7)**bare ne**(A7)**cess**(D7)**ities of **(G)**life

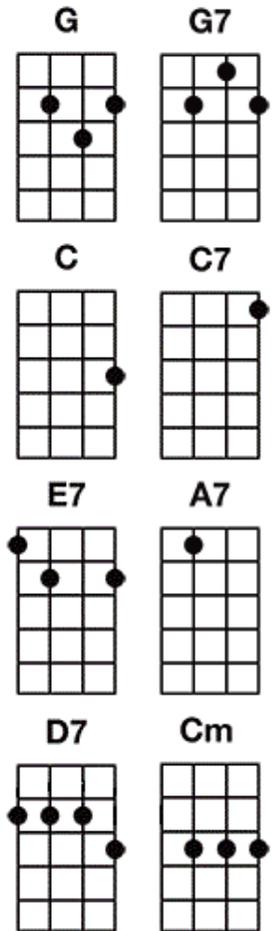
Wherever I **(D7)**wander... wherever I **(G)**roam I couldn't be **(D7)**fonder... of my big **(G)**home **(G7)**
 The bees are **(C)**buzzin' in the **(Cm)**tree to make some **(G)**honey just for **(A7)**me
 When **(A7)**you look under the rocks and plants
 And **(D7)**take a glance... at the fancy ants, then **(G)**maybe try a **(E7)**few

The bare ne**(A7)**cessities of **(D7)**life will come to **(G)**you
 They'll **(D7)**come to you **(G)**

Look for the... **(G)** bare ne**(G7)**cessities the **(C)**simple bare ne**(C7)**cessities
 For**(G)**get about your **(E7)**worries and your **(A7)**strife **(D7)**
 I mean the... **(G)** bare ne**(G7)**cessities that's **(C)**why a bear can **(C7)**rest at ease
 With **(G)**just the **(E7)**bare ne**(A7)**cess**(D7)**ities of life **(G)**

Wherever I **(D7)**wander... wherever I **(G)**roam
 I couldn't be **(D7)**fonder... of my big **(G)**home **(G7)**
 The bees are **(C)**buzzin' in the **(Cm)**tree to make some **(G)**honey just for **(A7)**me
(A7)You look under the rocks and plants
 And **(D7)**take a glance... at the fancy ants, then **(G)**maybe try a **(E7)**few

The bare ne**(A7)**cessities of **(D7)**life will come to **(G)**you
 They'll **(D7)**come to you **(G)** they'll **(D7)**come to you **(G)**
 They'll **(D7)**come to you **(G)**



Boys Don't Cry - The Cure

[intro]

(A)(Bm)(C#m)(D)(C#m)(Bm)

(A)I would say I'm (Bm)sorry, if I (C#m)thought that it would (D)change your mind

(A)But I know that (Bm)this time I have (C#m)said too much,been (D)too unkind...

(C#m)...I tried to (D)laugh about it,(C#m)Cover it all up with (Bm)lies.

(C#m)...I tried to (D)laugh about it, (C#m)Hiding the tears in my (Bm)eyes.

Cause (A)boys (Bm)don't (C#m)cry.(D)(C#m)(Bm)

(A)Boys (Bm)don't (C#m)cry.(D)(C#m)(Bm)

(A)I would break down (Bm)at your feet, And (C#m)beg forgiveness, (D)plead with you.

(A)But I know that (Bm)it's too late, And (C#m)now there's nothing (D)I can do...

(C#m)So I tried to (D)laugh about it,(C#m)Cover it all up with (Bm)lies.

(C#m)...I tried to (D)laugh about it, (C#m)Hiding the tears in my (Bm)eyes.

Cause (A)boys (Bm)don't (C#m)cry.(D)(C#m)(Bm)

(A)Boys (Bm)don't (C#m)cry.(D)(C#m)(Bm)

(A)I would tell you,(Bm)that I loved you, (C#m)If I thought that (D)you would stay.

(A)But I know that (Bm)it's no use, That (C#m)you've already,(D)gone away...

(D)Misjudged your (E)limit, (D)Pushed you too (F#m)far,

(D)Took you for (E)granted, I (D)thought that you needed me (E7)more...

Now (A)I would do most (Bm)anything, To (C#m)get you back by my (D)side.

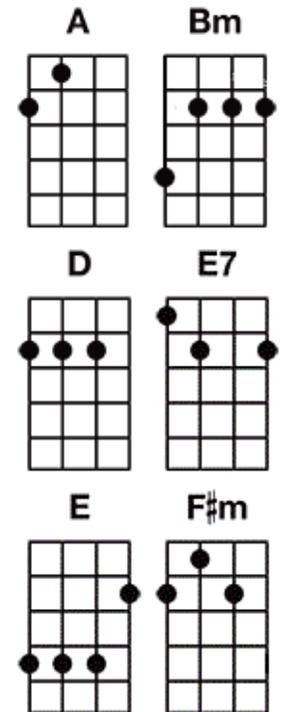
(A)But I (Bm)just keep on laughing, (C#m)Hiding the tears in my (D)eyes,

Cause (A)boys (Bm)don't (C#m)cry.(D)(C#m)(Bm)

(A)Boys (Bm)don't (C#m)cry.(D)(C#m)(Bm).

(A)(Bm)(C#m)(D)(C#m)(Bm)(A)(Bm)(C#m)(D)Boys(C#m) don't (Bm) (A)cry

C#m is Bm up 2 frets. D can be played like Bb up 4 frets and is easier in the sequence.



Chelsea Dagger - The Fratellis

[intro] x2

(G) Doo do-do doo... do-do doo... do-do do-do do-do, Doo do-do doo... do-do doo... do-do do-do do-do

(D) Doo do-do doo... do-do doo... do-do do-do do-do, Doo do-do doo... do-do doo... do-do do-do do-do

(G) Well you must be a girl with shoes like (A) that... she said you know me well

I seen (C) you and little Steven and Jo (B) Anna round the back of my (Em) ho-tel oh (D) yeah

(G) Someone said you was asking after me (A) but I know you best as a blagger

I said (C) tell me your name is it (B) sweet? She said my boy it's (Em) dagger oh (D) yeah

(G) I was good... she was hot... stealin' everything she got I was bold, she was o-ver the worst of it

(D) Gave me gear... thank you dear... bring yer sister over here, Let her dance with me just for the hell of it

(G) Doo do-do doo... do-do doo... do-do do-do do-do, Doo do-do doo... do-do doo... do-do do-do do-do

(D) Doo do-do doo... do-do doo... do-do do-do do-do, Doo do-do doo... do-do doo... do-do do-do do-do

(G) Well you must be a boy with bones like (A) that... she said you got me wrong

I would've (C) sold them to you if I could've (B) just-a kept the last of my (Em) clothes on, oh (D) yeah

(G) Call me up take me down with you when you go... (A) I could be your regular belle

And I could (C) dance for little Steven and Jo (B) Anna round the back of my (Em) ho-tel oh (D) yeah

(G) I was good... she was hot... stealin' everything she got I was bold... she was o-ver the worst of it

(D) Gave me gear... thank you dear... bring yer sister over here Let her dance with me just for the hell of it

(G)*8 (D)*8 (G)*8 (D) (D) (D-D-D-D) (D) (D) (D-D-D-D)

(G) Chelsea Chelsea (C) I be (D) lieve that when you're (G) Dancing slowly (C) sucking your (D) sleeve

The (G) boys get lonely (C) after you (D) leave And it's (A) one for the Dagger and a (D) nother for the one you

be (G) lieve

Chelsea (C) I be (D) lieve that when you're (G) Dancing slowly (C) sucking your (D) sleeve

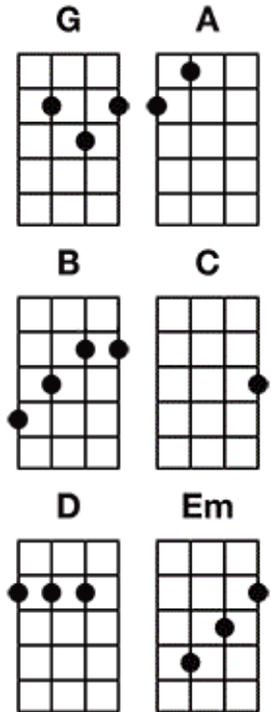
The (G) boys get lonely (C) after you (D) leave, It's (A) one for the Dagger and a (D) nother for the one you

be (G) lieve

(G) Doo do-do doo... do-do doo... do-do do-do do-do, Doo do-do doo... do-do doo... do-do do-do do-do

(D) Doo do-do doo... do-do doo... do-do do-do do-do Doo do-do doo... do-do doo... do-do do-do do-do

(G-single strum)



Crazy – Gnarls Barkley

[intro] (Dm)

(Dm) I remember when... I remember, I remember when I lost my (F)mind
There was something so pleasant about that phase(Bb) ...even your emotions had an echo
In so much spa(Asus4)ce (A)

(Dm) And when you're out there... without care ,Yeah, I was out of (F)touch
But it wasn't because I didn't know enough(Bb), I just knew too (Asus4)much (A)

Does that make me (Dm)crazy? Does that make me (F)crazy??
Does that make me (Bb)crazy? Possib(Asus4)ly (A)

(D) And I hope that you are ha-aving the time of your (Bb)li-ife
But think(F)twice... that's my only ad(Asus4)vice (A)

(Dm) Come on now who-do-you,,Who-do-you, who-do-you, who do you think you (F)are?
Ha ha ha, bless your (Bb)soul, You really think you're in con(Asus4)trol? (A)

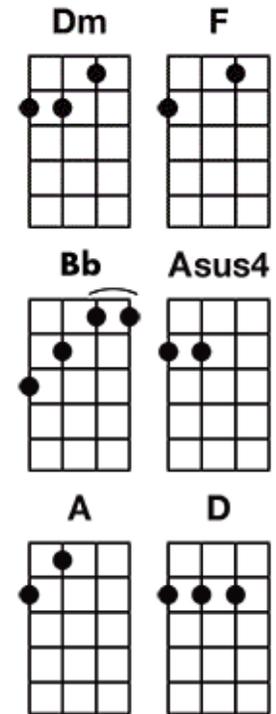
Well, I think you're (Dm)crazy! I think you're (F)crazy!! I think you're (Bb)crazy!!!
Just like (Asus4)me-(A)e-e

(D) My heroes had the heart... to lose their lives out on a (Bb)limb
And all I re(F)member... is thinking... I want to be like (Asus4)them (A)

(Dm) Ever since I was little... ever since I was little it looked like (F)fun
And it's no coincidence I've co(Bb)me And I can die when I'm do(Asus4)ne (A)

Maybe I'm (Dm)crazy Maybe you're (F)crazy Maybe we're (Bb)crazy
Probably(Asus4) (A) Ooh (D) (Bb) ooh (F) (Asus4) (A)

(Dm - single strum)



Crocodile Rock – Elton John

[intro]

(G) (G) (Em) (Em) (C) (C) (D) (D)
 (G) (G) (Em) (Em) (C) (C) (D) (D)

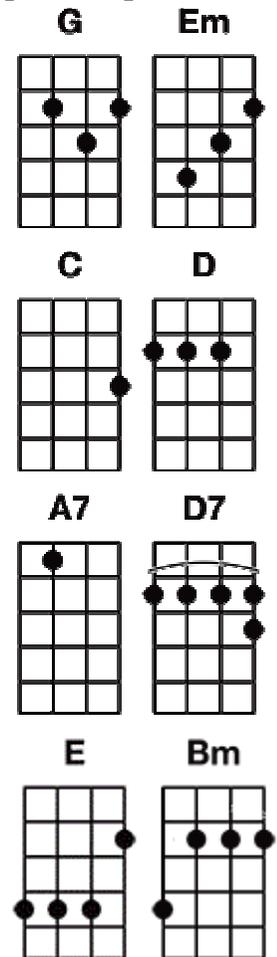
I rem(G)ember when rock was young, me and (Bm)Susie had so much fun
 Holding (C)hands and skimmin' stones had an (D)old gold Chevy and a place of my own
 But the (G)biggest kick I ever got, was doin' a (Bm)thing called the Crocodile Rock
 While the (C)other kids were rockin' 'round the clock
 We were (D)hoppin' and boppin' to the Crocodile Rock, well

[chorus]

(Em)Croc Rockin' is something shockin'
 When your (A7)feet just can't keep still
 I (D7)never had me a better time and I (G)guess I never will
 Oh (E)Lawdy mamma those Friday nights
 When (A7)Susie wore her dresses tight and
 The (D7)Crocodile Rockin' was out of (C)sight...
 (G) (G) (Em) (Em) (C) (C) (D) (D)
 (G) (G) (Em) (Em) (C) (C) (D) (D)

But the (G)years went by and rock just died
 (Bm)Susie went and left me for some foreign guy
 (C)Long nights cryin' by the record machine
 (D)Dreamin' of my Chevy and my old blue jeans
 But they'll (G)never kill the thrills we've got burnin' (Bm)up to the Crocodile Rock
 Learning (C)fast till the weeks went past we really
 (D)thought the Crocodile Rock would last, well

[chorus]



Half The World Away – Oasis

[intro] (C) (Fmaj7) [x2]

(C) I would like... to (Fmaj7)leave this city,(C)This old town don't (Fmaj7)smell too pretty and
(C) I can (G/B)feel the (Am)warning signs... (D7)running around my (Fmaj7)mind

(C) And when I... (Fmaj7)leave this island,I (C)booked myself into a (Fmaj7)soul asylum
(C) 'Cause, I can (G/B)feel the (Am)warning signs... (D7)running around my (Fmaj7)mind

(Am) So here I (C)go... I'm still (E7)scratching around in the (Am)same old hole
My (Fmaj7)body feels young but my (D7)mind... is very (G)o-o-old (G7)

(Am) So what do you (C)say?,You can't (E7)give me the dreams that are (Am)mine anyway
I'm (Fmaj7)half the world away... (Fm)half the world away,(C)Half the (G/B)world a-wa-(Am)ay
I've been (D7)lost I've been found but I (Fmaj7)don't feel down

(C) (Fmaj7) [hand-clap] (C) (Fmaj7)

(C) And when I... (Fmaj7)leave this planet,You (C)know I'd stay but I (Fmaj7)just can't stand it and
(C) I can (G/B)feel the (Am)warning signs,(D7)running around my (Fmaj7)mind

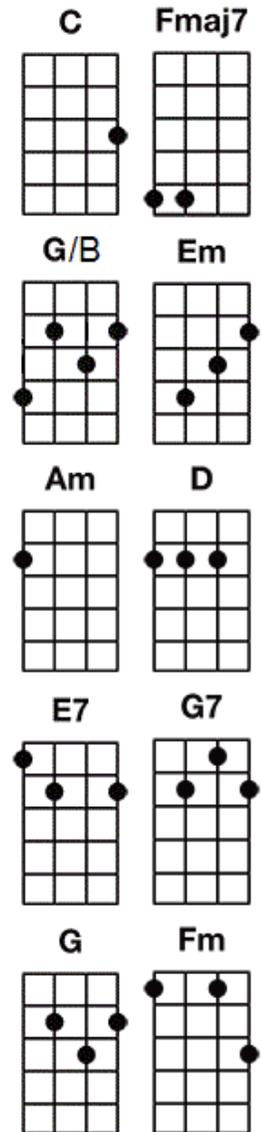
(C) And if I... could (Fmaj7)leave this spirit,I'd (C)find me a hole and (Fmaj7)I'll live in it and
(C) I can (G/B)feel the (Am)warning signs ,(D7)running around my (Fmaj7)mind

(Am) So here I (C)go... I'm still (E7)scratching around the in (Am)same old hole
My (Fmaj7)body feels young but my (D7)mind... is very (G)o-o-old (G7)

(Am) So what do you (C)say? ,You can't (E7)give me the dreams that are (Am)mine anyway
I'm (Fmaj7)half the world away... (Fm)half the world away,(C)Half the (G/B)world a-wa-(Am)ay
I've been (D7)lost I've been found but I (Fmaj7)don't feel down
No, I (Fmaj7)don't feel down,No, I (Fmaj7)don't feel down [pause]

(C) (Fmaj7) [hand-clap] (C) (Fmaj7)

don't feel (C)down (Fmaj7) [x3],don't feel (C)down (Fmaj7) (C – single strum)



He Ain't Heavy, He's My Brother – The Hollies

[intro] (G) (D) (C) (D7 – single strum) [stop]

The road is (G)long (D) with many a (C)winding turn (Am)
 That (D)leads us to (Em)who knows (F)where... who knows (Am)where (D7)
 But I'm (G)stro-o-ong (D) Strong enough to (Em)ca-a-arry (Eb)him...
 (G) He ain't heavy (Am-D7) He's my (G)brother (D7)

So on we (G)go... (D) ...his welfare is of (C)my concern (Am)
 No (D)burden is (Em)he.. to (F)bear... we'll (Am)get there (D7)
 For I (G)kno-o-ow (D), he would not en(Em)cumber (Eb)me
 (G) He ain't heavy (Am-D7) he's my (G)brother (G7)

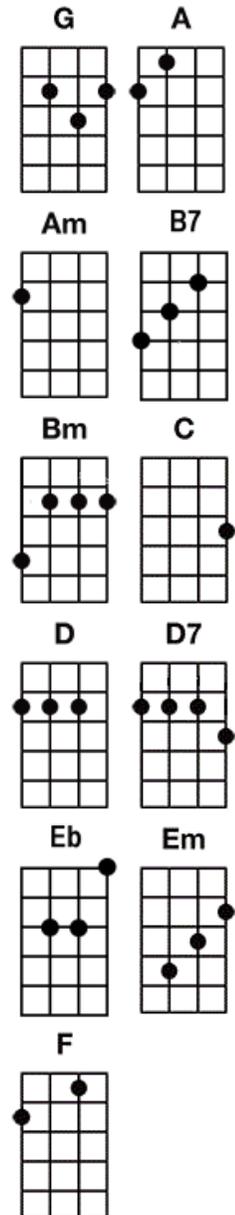
If I'm (C)laden... at (D7)all I'm (C)laden... with (D7)sadness
 That (Bm)everyone's (Dm)heart isn't (C)filled (B7)with the (Em)glad(G7)ness
 Of (C)lo-o-ove (A) for one (D7)another [stop]

It's a long long (G)road (D) from which there is (C)no return (Am-D7)
 While we're on the (Em)way to (F)there why not (Am)share (D7)
 And the (G)lo-o-oad (D) doesn't weigh me (Em)down... at (Eb)all
 (G) He ain't heavy (Am-D7) he's my (G)brother

[instrumental – same rhythm as verse]

(G) (D) (C) (Am) (D) (Em) (F) (Am-D7)

He's my (G)brothe-e-er (D) (C) (D7)
 He ain't (G)heavy-y-y(D) ...he's my (C)brother (D7) (G – single strum)



Keep The Faith – Bon Jovi

Mother **(G)**mother... tell your **(Bb)**children That their **(C)**time has just be**(G)**gun
 I have **(G)**suffered... for my **(Bb)**anger, There are **(C)**wars that can't be **(Eb)**won **(F)**
 Father **(G)**father... please be**(Bb)**lieve me I am **(C)**laying down my **(G)**guns
 I am **(G)**broken... like an **(Bb)**arrow For**(C)**give me... for**(Eb)**give your **(F)**wayward son

(G)Everybody needs some**(Bb)**body to love (*mother mother*)
(C)Everybody needs some**(G)**body to hate (*please believe me*)
(G)Everybody's bitchin' cos they **(Bb)**can't get enough
 And it's **(C)**hard to hold on when there's **(Eb)**no one to **(F)**lean on

[chorus]

(G) Faith... you **(Bb)**know you're gonna live through the **(F)**rain **(C)**Lord you gotta keep the **(G)**faith (*faith!*)
(Bb)Don't let your love turn to **(F)**hate, right **(C)**now we gotta keep the **(G)**faith
(G) Keep the faith... keep the **(Bb)**faith **(C)**Lord we got to keep the **(G)**faith **(G)** **(Bb)** **(C)** **(G)**

Tell me **(G)**baby... when I **(Bb)**hurt you, do you **(C)**keep it all in**(G)**side
 Do you **(G)**tell me... all's for**(Bb)**given and just **(C)**hide behind your **(Eb)**pride **(F)** (*yeah*)

(G)Everybody needs some**(Bb)**body to love (*mother mother*)
(C)Everybody needs some**(G)**body to hate (*please believe me*)
(G)Everybody's bleedin' cos the **(Bb)**times are tough
 And it's **(C)**hard to be strong when there's **(Eb)**no one to **(F)**dream on

[chorus]

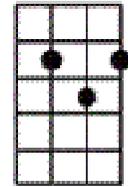
[spoken] I've been **(G)**walking in the footsteps... of **(Bb)**society's lies I don't **(C)**like what I see no more...
 sometimes I **(G)**wish that I was blind some**(G)**times I wait forever... to **(Bb)**stand out in the rain
 So **(C)**no one sees me cryin'... trying to **(Eb)**wash away the **(F)**pain

[sung]**(G)**Everybody needs some**(Bb)**body to love (*mother mother*)
(C)Everybody needs some**(G)**body to hate (*please believe me*)
(G)Everybody's bitchin' cos they **(Bb)**can't get enough
 And it's **(C)**hard to hold on when there's **(Eb)**no one to **(F)**lean on

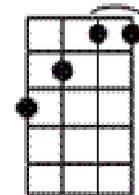
[chorus]

(G) Keep the faith... keep the **(Bb)**faith **(C)**Lord we got to keep the **(G – single strum)**faith

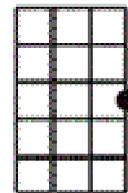
G



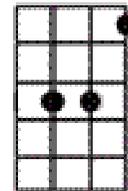
Bb



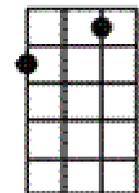
C



Eb



F



Living Next Door To Alice - Smokie

(A) Sally called when she got the word, (D) She said: "I suppose you've heard - (E7)...about (A) Alice".
(E7) Well I (A) rushed to the window, and I looked outside, (D) But I could hardly believe my eyes
(E7) As a big limousine rolled up into (A) Alice's drive...(E7)

[chorus]:

Oh, I (A) don't know why she's leaving, or where she's gonna go,
I (D) guess she's got her reasons, but I just don't want to know,
'Cos for (E7) twenty-four years I've been living next door to (A) Alice. (Alice, (E7) who the fuck is Alice?)

(A) Twenty-four years just waiting for a chance,
To (D) tell her how I feel and maybe get a second glance,
Now (E7) I've got to get used to not (D) living next door to (A) Alice. (Alice, (E7) who the fuck is Alice?).

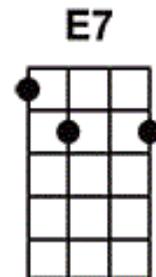
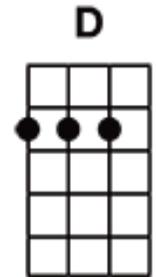
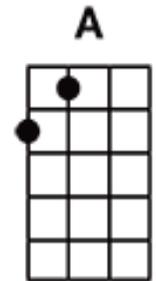
(A) Grew up together, two kids in the park,
(D) Carved our initials, deep in the bark, (E7)...Me and (A) Alice.
(E7) Now she (A) walks through the door, with her head held high,
(D) Just for a moment, I caught her eye,
(E7) As a big limousine pulled slowly out of (A) Alice's drive. (E7)

[chorus]

(A) Sally called back and asked how I felt, (D) She said: "I know how to help - (E7)...Get over (A) Alice".
(E7) She said: "Now (A) Alice is gone, but I'm still here,
You (D) know I've been waiting for twenty-four years..."
(E7 single strum) And the big limousine disappeared...

[big pause, count in..][chorus]

[slow] Now I'll (E7) never get used to not (D) living next door to (A) Alice...



Mr Brightside – The Killers

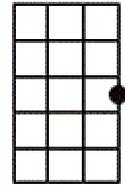
[intro] (C) (Cmaj7) (F) (F)

(C) Coming out of my (Cmaj7)cage
 And I've been doing just (F)fine gotta gotta be down
 Because I want it (C)all... it started out with a (Cmaj7)kiss
 How did it end up like (F)this? It was only a kiss
 It was only a (C)kiss... now I'm falling a(Cmaj7)sleep
 And she's calling a (F)cab while he's having a smoke
 And she's taking a (C)drag... now they're going to (Cmaj7)bed
 And my stomach is (F)sick and it's all in my head
 But she's touching his (Am)chest now
 He takes off her (G)dress now Let... me... (F)go-o-o
 (Am) And I just can't look... it's (G)killing me
 And (F)taking con-trol
 (C)Jealousy (F)Turning saints in(Am)to the sea
 (G)Swimming through sick (C)lullabies
 (F)Choking on your (Am)alibis (G)But it's just the (C)price I pay
 (F)Destiny is (Am)calling me (G)Open up my (C)eag-er eyes (F)
 (Am) I'm Mr (G)Brightside
 (C) (F) (Am) (G) x2

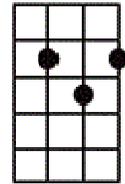
[repeat box]

I (C)neve-e-er (F) (Am) (G) I (C)neve-e-er (F) (Am) (G)
 I (C)neve-e-er (F) (Am) (G) I (C)neve-e-er (F) (Am) (G)
 (C – single strum)

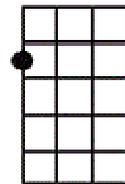
C



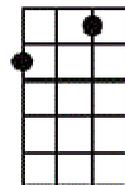
G



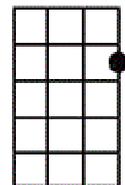
Am



F



Cmaj7



Oh Pretty Woman – Roy Orbison

[intro] (A)

Pretty **(A)**woman... walking **(F#m)**down the street
 Pretty **(A)**woman... the kind I **(F#m)**like to meet
 Pretty **(D)**woman **(D)** I don't be**(E)**lieve you... you're not the truth
 No one could look as good as **(E7)**you **(E7)** Mercy

Pretty **(A)**woman... won't you **(F#m)**pardon me
 Pretty **(A)**woman... I couldn't **(F#m)**help but see
 Pretty **(D)**woman **(D)** that you look **(E)**lovely as can be
 Are you lonely just like **(E7)**me **(E7)** Grr-wow

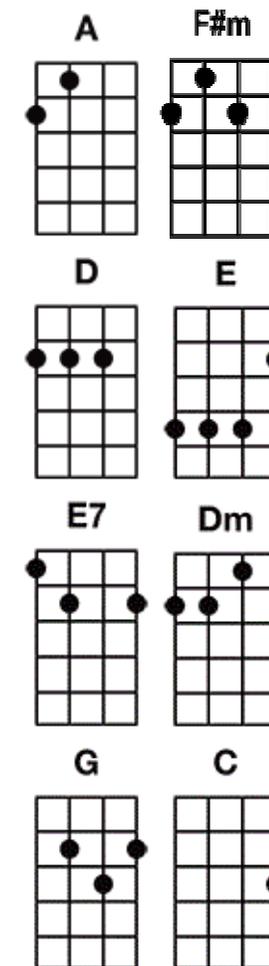
(Dm) Pretty woman **(G)**stop a while **(C)** Pretty woman **(Am)**talk a while
(Dm) Pretty woman **(G7)**give your smile to **(C)**me-e-e **(C)**
(Dm) Pretty woman **(G)**yeah yeah yeah **(C)** Pretty woman **(Am)**look my way
(Dm) Pretty woman **(G7)**say you'll stay with **(C)**me-e-e-**(A)**-e-e-e

'Cause I **(F#m)**need you... **(Dm)** I'll treat you **(E)**right
(A) Come with me **(F#m)**baby... **(Dm)** be mine to**(E)**ni-i-i-i-**(E)**-i-i-ght

Pretty **(A)**woman... don't **(F#m)**walk on by
 Pretty **(A)**woman... don't **(F#m)**make me cry
 Pretty **(D)**woman **(D)** Don't **(E)**walk away, hey... **(E)** Okay

If that's the **(E)**way it must be, okay
 I guess I'll go on home, it's late
 There'll be tomorrow night, but wait
 What do I see?,.. is she walking back to me-e-e?
 Yea-ea-eah,... she's walking back to me

Oh... oh... Pretty **(A-double strum)**woman



Rockin' In The Free World – Neil Young

[intro]

(Em) (Em) (D) (C) x2

There's (Em)colors on the street (D) (C) red, (Em)white and blue (D) (C)
 People (Em)shufflin' their feet (D) (C) people (Em)sleepin' in their shoes (D) (C)
 But there's a (Em)warnin' sign on the (D)road a(C)head
 There's a (Em)lot of people sayin' we'd be (D)better off (C)dead
 Don't (Em)feel like Satan, but I (D)am to (C)them
 So I (Em)try to forget it, any (D)way I (C)can

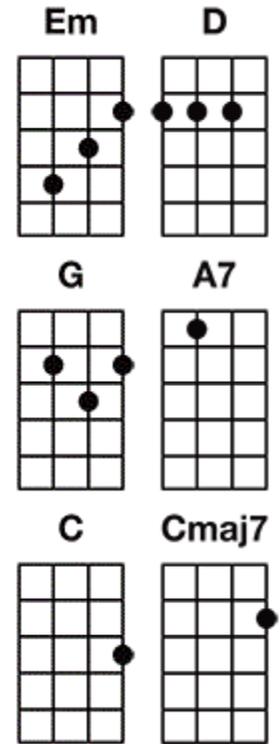
(G) Keep on (D)rockin' in the free world (C) (C-CMaj7-Em) x4
 (A7) x4 (Em) (Em) (D) (C) x2

I see a (Em)woman in the night (D) (C) with a (Em)baby in her hand (D) (C)
 Under an (Em)old street light (D) (C) near a (Em)garbage can (D) (C)
 Now she (Em)puts the kid away, and she's (D)gone to get a (C)hit
 She (Em)hates her life, and what (D)she's done to (C)it
 There's (Em)one more kid that will (D)never go to (C)school
 Never (Em)get to fall in love, never (D)get to be (C)cool

(G) Keep on (D)rockin' in the free world (C) (C-CMaj7-Em) x4
 (A7) x4 (Em) (D) (C) x2

We got a (Em)thousand points of light (D) (C) for the (Em)homeless man (D) (C)
 We got a (Em)kinder, gentler, ma(D)chine gun (C)hand (Em) (D) (C)
 We got de(Em)partment stores and (D)toilet (C)paper
 Got (Em)styrofoam boxes for the (D)ozone (C)layer
 Got a (Em)man of the people, says (D)keep hope a(C)live
 Got (Em)fuel to burn, got (D)roads to (C)drive.

(G) Keep on (D)rockin' in the free world (C) (C-CMaj7-Em) x4
 (Em – single strum)



Should I Stay Or Should I Go – The Clash

(D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D) Darling you got to let me know **(D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)**,
 Should I stay or should I go? **(D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)**
 If you say that you are mine **(G-G-G-F-F-F-F-G)**,
 I'll be here till the end of time **(D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)**
 So you got to let me know **(A-A-A-G7-G7-G7-G7-A7)**,
 Should I stay or should I go? **(D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)**

It's always tease tease tease **(D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)**,
 You're happy when I'm on my knees **(D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)**
 One day is fine, and next is black **(G-G-G-F-F-F-F-G)**,
 So if you want me off your back **(D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)**
 Well come on and let me know **(A-A-A-G7-G7-G7-G7-A7)**,
 Should I Stay or should I go? **(D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)**

[chorus - faster, continuous strumming from first "go now"]

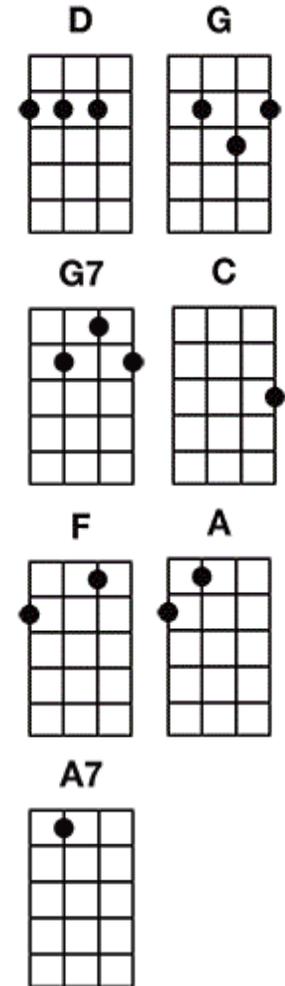
Should I stay or should I **(D)**go now? **(D-D-G-G-G-G-D)**
 Should I **(G)**stay or should I **(D)**go now? **(G-G-G-G-D)**
 If I go there will be **(G)**trouble **(G-G-F-F-F-F-G)**
 And if I stay it will be **(D)**ouble **(D-D-G-G-G-G-D)**
 So come on and let me **(A)**know **(A-A-G7-G7-G7-G7-A7)** **[stop]**

Should I stay or should I go **(D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)**

This indecision's bugging me **(D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)** (*Esta indecision me molesta*)
 If you don't want me, set me free **(D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)** (*Si no me quieres, librame*)
 Exactly whom I'm supposed to be **(G-G-G-F-F-F-F-G)** (*Digame quien tengo ser*)
 Don't you know which clothes even fit me? **(D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)** (*Sabes que ropas me queda?*)
 Come on and let me know **(A-A-A-G7-G7-G7-G7-A7)** (*Me tienes que decir*)
 Should I cool it or should I blow? **(D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)** (*Me debo ir o quedarme?*)

[chorus]

Should I stay or should I **(D - single strum)**go



Sit Down - James

[intro] (D) (D) (G) (A) x2

I (D)sing myself to sleep... a (G)song from the (A)darkest hour
 (D)Secrets I can't keep... in(G)side of the (A)day
 (D)Swing from high to deep... ex(G)tremes... of (A)sweet and sour
 (D)Hope that God exists... I (G)hope... I (A)pray
 (D) Drawn by... the undertow my (G)life is out of con(A)trol
 (D)I believe this wave will bear my (G)weight so let it (A)flow

[chorus]

Oh sit (D)down.. oh sit down... oh sit down... (G)Sit down next to (A)me
 Sit (D)down, down, down, do-o-(G)own in sympa(A)thy

[instrumental] (D) (D) (G) (A) (D) (D) (G) (A)

Now (D)I'm relieved to hear... that you've (G)been to some (A)far out places
 It's (D)hard to carry on... when you (G)feel all a(A)lone
 (D)Now I've swung back down again... it's (G)worse than it was be(A)fore
 If I (D)hadn't seen such riches I could (G)live with being (A)poor

[chorus]

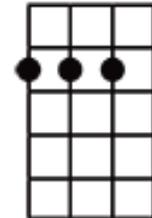
(D)Those who feel the breath of sadness... (G)sit down next to (A)me
 (D)Those who find they're touched by madness... (G)sit down next to (A)me
 (D)Those who find themselves ridiculous... (G)sit down next to (A)me
 In (D)love, in fear, in hate, in tears... in (G)love, in fear, in (A)hate, in tears
 In (D)love, in fear, in hate, in tears... in (G)love, in fear, in (A)hate

(D)Down..... (G)Down (A) Down
 (D)Down..... (G)Down (A) Down

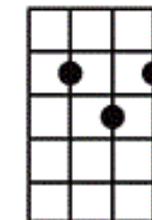
[chorus] x2

(D) Down

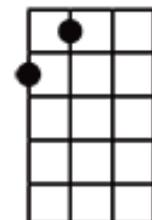
D



G



A



Somebody That I Used To Know - Gotye

[intro] (Dm) (C)x4

(Dm) Now and (C)then I think of (Dm)when we (C)were to(Dm)gether (C) (Dm) (C)
 (Dm) Like when you (C)said you felt so (Dm)happy (C)you could (Dm)die (C) (Dm) (C)
 (Dm) Told my(C)self that you were (Dm)right for (C)me
 (Dm) But felt so (C)lonely in your (Dm)company (C)
 (Dm) But that was (C)love and it's an (Dm)ache I (C)still re(Dm)ember (C) (Dm) (C)

(Dm) (C) (Dm) (C) x4

(Dm)You can get ad(C)dicted to a (Dm)certain (C)kind of (Dm)sadness (C) (Dm) (C)
 (Dm) Like resig(C)nation to the (Dm)end... (C)always the (Dm)end (C) (Dm) (C)
 (Dm) So when we (C)found that we could (Dm)not make (C)sense
 (Dm) Well you (C)said that we would (Dm)still be friends (C)
 (Dm) But I'll ad(C)mit that I was (Dm)glad that (C)it was (Dm)over (C) (Dm) (C)

[chorus]

(Dm) But you (C)didn't have to (Bb)cut me (C)off
 (Dm) Make out (C)like it never (Bb)happened and (C)that we were no(Dm)thing
 And (C)I don't even (Bb)need your (C)love
 But you (Dm)treat me like a (C)stranger and that (Bb)feels so (C)rough
 (Dm) You (C)didn't have to (Bb)stoop so (C)low
 (Dm) Have your (C)friends collect your (Bb)records and then (C)change your (Dm)number
 I (C)guess that I don't (Bb)need that (C)though
 (Dm)Now you're just (C)somebody that I (Bb)used to (C)know
 (Dm) (C) (Bb) (C) (Dm)Now you're just (C)somebody that I (Bb)used to (C)know
 (Dm) (C) (Bb) (C) (Dm)Now you're just (C)somebody that I (Bb)used to (C)know

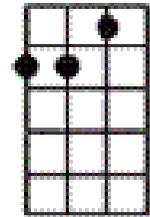
(Dm) (C) (Bb) (C) (Dm) (C) (Dm) (C)

(Dm) Now and (C)then I think of (Dm)all the times you (C)screwed me (Dm)over (C) (Dm) (C)
 (Dm)But had me be(C)lieving it was al(Dm)ways something (C)that I'd (Dm)done (C) (Dm) (C)
 (C) And I don't wanna (C)live that way (C) Reading into every (C)word you say
 (C) You said that you could (C)let it go
 And I (C)wouldn't catch you hung up on somebody (N.C.)that you used to know

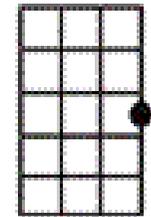
[chorus]

Some(Dm)body (C) (Bb) (C) (*I used to know*) (Dm)Now you're just (C)somebody that I (Bb)used to (C)know
 Some(Dm)body (C) (Bb) (C) (*I used to know*) (Dm)Now you're just (C)somebody that I (Bb)used to (C)know
 (Dm single strum then stop)

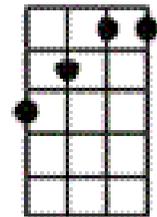
Dm



C



Bb



We Are Young – Fun. with Janelle Monae

[this verse strum just once on each chord and tap where possible]

(F) Give me a second I... I need to get my story straight
 My (Dm) friends are in the bathroom getting... higher than the Empire State
 My (Gm) lover she is waiting for me... just across the bar
 My seat's been (Bb) taken by some sunglasses... (C7) asking 'bout a scar and
 (F) I know I gave it to you (F) months ago (Dm) I know you're trying to for (Dm) get...
 But bet (Gm)ween the drinks and subtle things the (Gm) holes in my apologies... you know
 (Bb) I'm trying hard to take it (C7) back so if by the (Gm) time... the bar (Am) closes
 And you (Dm) feel like (C) falling (Bb) down... I'll (Bb) carry you (C) home

[chorus]

To (F) ni-i-ight... we are (Dm) young so let's set the world on
 (Bb) fire... we can burn bri-ighter Than the (F) su-u(C) u-un
 To (F) ni-i-ight... we are (Dm) young so let's set the world on
 (Bb) fire... we can burn bri-ighter than the (F) su-u(C) u-un

Now I (F) know that... I'm not... all that... you got (Dm) I guess that I... I just thought...
 maybe we could find new ways to fall a (Gm) part... But our friends are back... so let's raise a toast
 (Bb) Cause I found someone to (C) carry me ho-o-ome

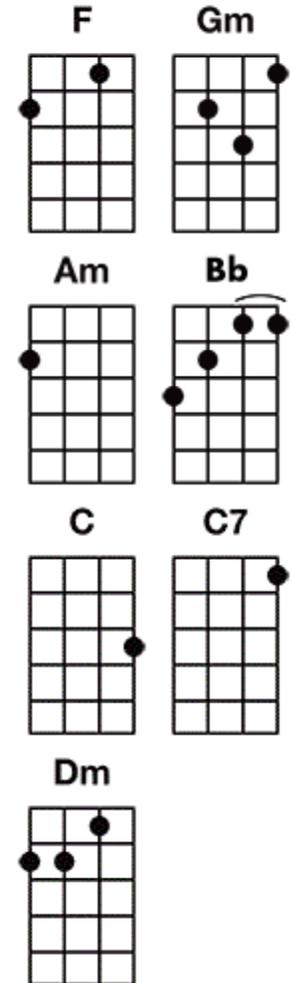
[chorus]

(F) Carry me home to (Bb) night... just (F) carry me home to (C) night
 (F) Carry me home to (Bb) night... just (F) carry me home to (C) night
 (F) The moon is on my side... (Bb) I have no reason to run (F) So will someone come and
 (C) carry me home to (F) night The angels never arrived... (Bb) but I can hear the choir
 (F) So will someone come and (C) carry me home

[N/C] Tonight... we are young so let's set the world on fire... we can burn brighter Than the su-u-un
 To (F) ni-i-ight... we are (Dm) young so let's set the world on
 (Bb) fire... we can burn bri-ighter than the (F) su-u(C) u-un [stop]

[strum only once on printed chords]

[N/C] So if by the (Gm) time... the bar (Am) closes... and you (Dm) feel like (C) falling (Bb) down
 I'll (Bb) carry... you (C) home... to (F) night



(The) Wild Rover – The Dubliners

[3/4 time] [intro] (G)

I've (G)been a wild rover for many a (C)year
I (G)spent all me (C)money on (D7)whiskey and (G)beer
But (G)now I'm returning with gold in great (C)store
And (G)I never will (C)play the (D7)wild rover no (G)more

And it's (D7)no nay never... (G) no nay never no (C)more
Will I (G)pla-a-ay.. the wild (C)rover... no (D7)never... no (G)more

I (G)went in to an alehouse I used to fre(C)quent
And I (G)told the land(C)lady me (D7)money was (G)spent
I (G)asked her for credit, she answered me (C)"Nay!"
"Such (G)custom as (C)yours I could (D7)have any (G)day!"

And it's (D7)no nay never... (G) no nay never no (C)more
Will I (G)pla-a-ay.. the wild (C)rover... no (D7)never... no (G)more

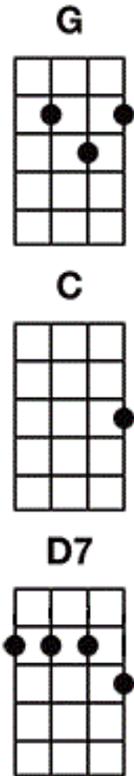
I (G)took out of me pocket ten sovereigns (C)bright
And the (G)landlady's (C)eyes opened (D7)wide with de(G)light
She (G)said: "I have whiskeys and wines of the (C)best!"
And the (G)words that I (C)told you were (D7)only in (G)jest!"

And it's (D7)no nay never... (G) no nay never no (C)more
Will I (G)pla-a-ay.. the wild (C)rover... no (D7)never... no (G)more

I'll go (G)home to my parents, confess what I've (C)done
And (G)ask them to (C)pardon their (D7)prodigal (G)son
And (G)when they've caressed me as oftimes be(C)fore
I (G)never will (C)play the wild (D7)rover no (G)more

And it's (D7)no nay never... (G) no nay never no (C)more
Will I (G)pla-a-ay.. the wild (C)rover... no (D7)never... no (G)more

And it's (D7)no nay never... (G) no nay never no (C)more
Will I (G)pla-a-ay.. the wild (C)rover... no (D7)never... no (G)more



Wish You Were Here – Pink Floyd

[intro]

(C)

(C)So... so you think you can (D)tell
Heaven from (Am)hell... blue skies from (G)pain
Can you tell a green (D)field... from a cold steel (C)rail
A smile from a (Am)veil... do you think you can (G)tell

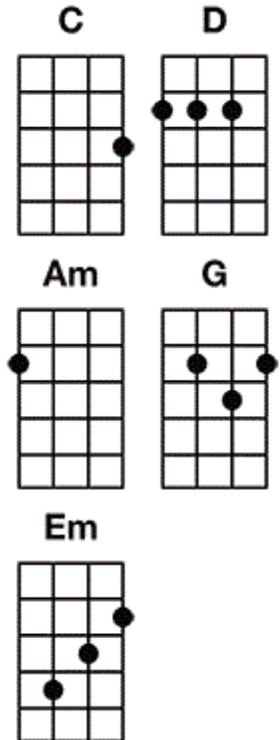
Did they get you to (C)tra-a-ade... your heroes for (D)ghosts
Hot ashes for (Am)trees... hot air for a (G)cool breeze
Cold comfort for (D)change... and did you ex(C)change
A walk-on part in the (Am)war... for a lead role in a (G)cage

(Em) (G) (Em) (G)
(Em) (A) (Em) (A)

(C) How I wish... how I wish you were (D)here
We're just (Am)two lost souls swimming in a fish bowl...
(G) year after year
(D) Running over the same old ground... (C) what have we fou-ou-ound?
The same old (Am)fears... wish you were (G)here

[outro]

(Em) (G) (Em) (G)
(Em) (A) (Em) (A)
(Em – single strum)



You're So Vain – Carly Simon

[intro] (Am)

You (Am)walked into a party... like you were (F)walking onto a (Am)yacht
 Your hat strat(Am)egically dipped below one eye... your (F)scarf it was apri(Am)cot
 You had (F)one eye (G)in the (Em)mirror (Am)as you (F)watched yourself ga(C)vote [pause]
 And all the (G)girls dreamed that (F)they'd be your partner, they'd be your partner and

(C) You're so vain... you (F)prob'ly think this song is a(C)bout you
 You're so (Am)vain I (F)bet you think this song is a(G)bout you, don't you, don't you?

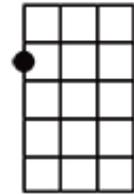
You (Am)had me several years ago... when (F)I was still quite na(Am)ive
 Well you (Am)said that we make such a pretty pair... and (F)that you would never (Am)leave
 But you (F)gave a(G)way the (Em)things you (Am)loved and (F)one of them was (C)me [pause]
 I had some (G)dreams there were (F)clouds in my coffee, clouds in my coffee and

(C) You're so vain... you (F)prob'ly think this song is a(C)bout you
 You're so (Am)vain I (F)bet you think this song is a(G)bout you, don't you, don't you?

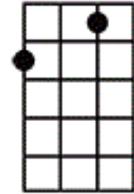
Well I (Am)hear you went up to Saratoga... and (F)your horse naturally (Am)won
 Then you (Am)flew your Lear Jet up to Nova Scotia... to see the (F)total eclipse of the (Am)sun
 Well you're (F)where you (G)should be (Em)all the (Am)time... and (F)when you're not you're
 (C)with
 [pause] Some underworld (G)spy, or the (F)wife of a close friend, wife of a close friend and

(C) You're so vain... you (F)prob'ly think this song is a(C)bout you
 You're so (Am)vain
 I (F)bet you think this song is a(G)bout you, don't you, don't you?
 [pause] (Am – single strum)

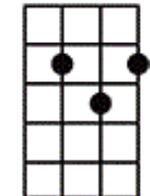
Am



F



G



Em



C



Zombie – The Cranberries

(Em) Another **(C)** head hangs lowly, **(G)** Child is slowly **(D)** taken.
(Em) And the violence **(C)** caused such silence, **(G)** Who are we mis-**(D)** taken?

But you **(Em)** see, it's not me, it's **(C)** not my family.
 In your **(G)** head, in your head they are **(D)** fighting,
 With their **(Em)** tanks and their bombs, And their **(C)** bombs and their guns.
 In your **(G)** head, in your head, they are **(D)** crying...

In your **(Em)** head, in your **(C)** head, Zom-**(G)**bie, zombie, zom-**(D)**bie,
 Hey, hey, hey. What's in your **(Em)** head, In your **(C)** head,
 Zom-**(G)**bie, zombie, zom-**(D)**bie? Hey, **(Em)** hey, hey, hey, **(C)** oh, dou, dou, dou,
(G) dou, **(D)** dou...

(Em) Another **(C)** mother's breakin', **(G)** Heart is taking **(D)** over.
(Em) When the violence **(C)** causes silence, **(G)** We must be mis-**(D)** taken.

It's the **(Em)** same old theme since **(C)** 1916
 In your **(G)** head, in your head they're still **(D)** fighting,
 With their **(Em)** tanks and their bombs, And their **(C)** bombs and their guns.
 In your **(G)** head, in your head, they are **(D)** dying...

In your **(Em)** head, in your **(C)** head, Zom-**(G)**bie, zombie, zom-**(D)**bie,
 Hey, hey, hey. What's in your **(Em)** head, In your **(C)** head,
 Zom-**(G)**bie, zombie, zom-**(D)**bie? Hey, **(Em)** hey, hey, hey, **(C)** oh, oh, oh,
(G) Oh, oh, oh, **(D)** oh, hey, oh, ya, ya-a...**(Em)**

Em



C



G



D

