

# LUKEHO ZPĚVNÍK

volume 2



## „Best of 60s music v. 2“

*(bez Beatles)*

Písničky od anglických/amerických kapel ze 60. let (Buddy Holly, Everly Brothers, CCR, Beach boys, Bobby Darin aj...)

reklama: **Beatles revival The Basketles** ([www.basketles.cz](http://www.basketles.cz)) :)  
*(Není na prodej, jen pro soukromé potřeby)*

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# CRYING IN THE RAIN (Everly Brothers)

D G A D  
I'll never let you see  
D G A D  
The way my broken heart is hurtin' me  
D G F#7 Bm  
I've got my pride and I know how to hide  
G A [N.C.]  
All my sorrow and pain  
Bm A Bm  
I'll do my crying in the rain

If I wait for cloudy skies  
You won't know the rain from the tears in my eyes  
You'll never know that I still love you so  
Though the heartaches remain  
I'll do my crying in the rain

G Em  
Raindrops fallin' from heaven  
A7 D  
Could never wash away my misery  
Bm  
But since we're not together  
G  
I look for stormy weather  
A7  
To hide these tears I hope you'll never see

Someday when my cryin's done  
I'm gonna wear a smile and walk in the sun  
I may be a fool but till then darling you'll  
Never see me complain  
Bm A Bm [N.C.]  
I'll do my crying in the rain

Coda:

Bm A Bm [N.C.]  
I'll do my crying in the rain  
[slow down] Bm [arpeggiate] D [end cold]  
I'll do my crying in the rain

# It's Too Late (Carole King)

Am7 D6 (little riff notes E G A A A G E) (2x)

Am7 D6  
Stayed in bed all morning just to pass the time  
There's something wrong here there can be no denying  
Am7 Gm7 Fmaj7  
One of us is changing or maybe we've just stopped trying

| [chorus]

| Bbmaj7 Fmaj7  
| And it's too late, baby, now it's too late  
| Though we really did try to make it  
| Bbmaj7 Fmaj7 Dm7 E7sus4 E7  
| Something inside has died and I can't hide and I just can't fake it

Am7 D6  
It used to be so easy living here with you  
You were light and breezy and I knew just what to do  
Am7 Gm7 Fmaj7  
Now you look so unhappy and I feel like a fool

--chorus--

--instrumental built on alternate chord changes--

Dm7 Fmaj7 G7sus4 G7 Cmaj7 Fmaj7 Cmaj7 Fmaj7

Am7 D6  
There'll be good times again for me and you  
But we just can't stay together don't you feel it too  
Am7 Gm7 Fmaj7  
Still I'm glad for what we had, and how I once loved you

--chorus--

## Pink Floyd - Brain Damage (Waters)

D G7/D  
The lunatic is on the grass.

D G7/D  
The lunatic is on the grass.

D E/D  
Remembering games and daisy chains and laughs.

A7 D Dsus2  
Got to keep the loonies on the path.

D G7/D  
The lunatic is in the hall.

D G7/D  
The lunatics are in my hall.

D E/D  
The paper holds their folded faces to the floor

A7 D Dsus2 D7 D9  
And every day the paper boy brings more.

G A  
And if the dam breaks open many years too soon

C G  
And if there is no room upon the hill

G A7  
And if your head explodes with dark forebodings too

C G Bm7 Em7 A A7  
I'll see you on the dark side of the moon.

D G7/D  
The lunatic is in my head. (laughter)

D G7/D  
The lunatic is in my head

D E/D  
You raise the blade, you make the change

A7 D Dsus2  
You re-arrange me 'till I'm sane.

D  
You lock the door

E/D  
And throw away the key

A7 D Dsus2 D7 D9  
There's someone in my head but it's not me.

G A  
And if the cloud bursts, thunder in your ear

C G  
You shout and no one seems to hear.

A A7 A  
And if the band you're in starts playing different tunes

C G Bm7 Em A7  
I'll see you on the dark side of the moon.

D G7/D D G7/D D E/D A7 D Dsus2 D E/D A7 D Dsus2

# Be My Baby (Phil Spector)

G Am D7  
The night we met I knew I needed you so  
G Am D7  
And if I had the chance I'd never let you go  
B7 E7  
So won't you say you love me I'll make you so proud of me  
A7 D7  
We'll make them turn their heads every place we go

G  
So won't you please  
(Be my be my baby)  
Em  
Be my little baby  
(My one and only baby)  
C  
Say you'll be my darlin'  
(Be my be my baby)  
D7  
Be my baby now Oh ho ho ho

G Am D7  
I'll make you happy baby just wait and see  
G Am D7  
For every kiss you give me I'll give you three  
B7 E7  
Since the day I saw you I've been waiting for you  
A7 D7  
You know I will adore you till eternity

# SAN FRANCISCO (Scott McKenzie)

Enter on G

Em C G D  
If you're going to San Francisco,  
Em C G D  
be sure to wear some flowers in your hair.  
Em G C G  
If you're going to San Francisco,  
G Bm Em D  
you're gonna meet some gentle people there.

Em C G D  
For those who come to San Francisco  
Em C G D  
summer time will be a love in there.  
Em G C G  
In the streets of San Francisco,  
G Bm Em D  
gentle people with flowers in their hair.

F  
All across the nation,  
Em F G  
such a strange vibration, People in motion.  
F  
There's a whole generation,  
Em F G D  
with a new explanation, People in motion, people in motion.

Em Am C G D  
For those who come to San Francisco,  
Em C G D  
be sure to wear some flowers in your hair.  
Em G C G  
If you come to San Francisco,  
G Bm Em D  
summer time will be a love-in there.

Em F#m A D A  
If you come to San Francisco  
A C#m F#m A  
Summertime will be a love-in there



# California Dreaming (Mammas and Pappas)

NC                      Am                      G                      F  
All the leaves are brown  
                 G                      Am                      E  
And the sky is gray (and the sky is gray)  
F                      C                      E                      Am  
I've been for a walk  
                 F                      Am                      E  
On a winter's day  
E                      Am                      G                      F  
I'd be safe and warm  
                 G                      Am                      E  
If I was in L.A.

Chorus :

E                      Am                      G                      F  
California dreamin'  
                 G                      Am                      E  
On such a winter's day

Verse 2:

E                      Am  
Stopped in to a church  
                 G                      F  
I passed along the way  
                 G                      Am                      E  
Well I got down on my knees  
                 F                      Am                      E  
And I pretend to pray  
E                      Am                      G                      F  
You know the preacher likes the cold  
                 G                      Am                      E  
He knows I'm gonna stay (knows I'm gonna stay)

Chorus :

E                      Am                      G                      F  
California dreamin'  
                 G                      Am                      E  
On such a winter's day

Instrumental break: Flute solo

Am                      | Am                      |  
E                      | Am                      G                      |  
F                      G                      | Am                      E                      |

Verse 3:

E                      Am                      G                      F  
All the leaves are brown  
                 G                      Am                      E  
And the sky is gray  
F                      C                      E                      Am  
I've been for a walk  
                 F                      Am                      E  
On a winter's day  
E                      Am                      G                      F  
If I didn't tell her  
                 G                      Am                      E  
I could leave today (I could leave today)

Ref... coda....

# DONT TURN AROUND (MERSEY BEATS)

## Verse 1

A  
Don't look around as you walk away  
D Dm  
Don't look around think what the people might say  
A C# D Dm  
If you turn around it wouldn't be good folks would say she only did what she should  
A  
Don't turn around don't turn around

## Verse 2

A  
Don't look at me as you pass me by  
D Dm  
Don't look at me or we may start to cry  
A C# D Dm  
Don't look at me oh oh no a heart can't stand to see you go  
A  
Don't turn around don't turn around

## Bridge

D A D  
A  
Time after time I have waited to see you give one little smile  
F#m Bm E  
And now through a tear things are hazy I'm so sad all the while

## Verse 3

A  
Don't pity me as I fade form view  
D Dm  
Don't pity me for you'll find somebody new  
A C# D Dm  
Don't pity me oh oh no too bad I loved you so  
A  
Don't turn around don't turn around  
A C# D Dm  
Don't pity me oh oh no too bad I loved you so  
A  
Don't turn around don't turn around

## GROOVY KIND OF LOVE (MINDBENDERS)

When I'm feeling G.. blue all I have to D..  
Is take a look at G.. you then I'm not so C.. blue  
When you're close to me I can feel your heartbeat  
Am..  
I can hear you C.. breathing in my ear D..  
Wouldn't you agree baby you and me got a groovy kind of love? G.. D..

Anytime you want to you can turn me into  
G..  
Anything you want G.. to anytime at all C..  
When i kiss your lips oooh I start to shiver  
Am..  
Can't control the quivering inside C..  
Wouldn't you agree baby you and me got a groovy kind of love? D..  
G.. D..

A.. E..  
Ohh...  
A.. E.. A.. D.. F#m.. E.. D.. D..

When I'm feeling A.. blue all I have to E..  
Is take a look at A.. you then I'm not so D.. blue  
When I'm in your arms nothing seems to matter  
Bm..  
My whole world could shatter I don't care F#m..  
D..  
Wouldn't you agree baby you and me got a groovy kind of love? E..  
A.. E.. (til fade)  
We got a groovy kind of love

# River Deep Mountain High - Tina Turner.

#1.

<sup>A</sup> When I was a little <sup>D</sup> girl I had a rag doll.

<sup>A</sup> Only doll I've ever owned.

<sup>D</sup> Now, I love you just the way I loved that  
rag doll.

<sup>A</sup> But only now my love has grown.

<sup>E</sup> And it gets stronger, in every way. <sup>A</sup>

<sup>E</sup> And it gets deeper, let me say. <sup>A</sup>

<sup>E</sup> And it gets higher, day by day. <sup>A</sup>

CHORUS:

<sup>G</sup> And do I love you, my, oh, my.

<sup>A</sup> Yeah, river deep, mountain high.

<sup>G</sup> If I lost you, would I cry?

<sup>A</sup> Oh, how I love you baby...baby, baby, baby.

#2.

<sup>A</sup> When you were a young boy, <sup>D</sup> did you have a puppy,

<sup>A</sup> that always followed you around?

<sup>D</sup> Well, I'm gonna be as faithful as that puppy.

<sup>A</sup> No, I'll never let you down.

<sup>E</sup> Cause it goes on, like a river flows. <sup>A</sup>

<sup>E</sup> And it gets bigger, baby, and heaven knows. <sup>A</sup>

<sup>E</sup> And it gets sweeter baby, as it grows. <sup>A</sup>

CHORUS:

<sup>G</sup> And do I love you, my, oh, my.

<sup>A</sup> Yeah, river deep, mountain high.

<sup>G</sup> If I lost you, would I cry?

<sup>A</sup> Oh, how I love you baby...baby, baby, baby.

#3.

<sup>A</sup> I love you baby like a flower loves the spring. <sup>A7</sup>

<sup>A</sup> And I love you baby just like a robin loves to sing.

<sup>D</sup> And I love you baby like a school boy loves his pet. <sup>D7</sup>

<sup>A</sup> And I love you baby, river deep, mountain high.

# WHITE RABBIT- Jefferson Airplane

F# G  
One pill makes you larger and one pill makes you small  
F# G  
and the ones that mother gives you don't do anything at all  
A C D A  
go ask Alice when she's ten feet tall

And if you go chasing rabbits and you know you're going to fall  
Tell'em a hooka smoking caterpillar has given you the cord  
Call Alice when she was just small

E A  
When men on the chessboard get up and tell you where to go  
E A  
and you just had some kind of mushroom and your mind is moving low  
F#  
go ask Alice, I think she'll know  
G  
When logic and proportion have fallen sloppy dead  
F#  
and the white knight is talking backwards  
G  
and the red queen's off with her head  
A C D A  
Remember what the Dormouse said  
E A E A  
Feed your head! Feed your head!  
E A  
Feed your head!

# YOU BETTER MOVE ON (STONES)

[E] [B]  
You ask me to give up the hand of the girl I love,  
[B7] [E]  
you tell me, I'm not the man she's worthy of.  
[E7] [A] [Am]  
But who are you to tell her who to love?  
[E] [B]  
That's up to her, yes, and the Lord above,  
[E]  
you better move on!

#2.

[E]  
Well, I know, you can buy her fancy clothes  
[B]  
and diamond rings,  
[B7] [E]  
but I believe she's happy with me without  
those things.  
[E7] [A] [Am]  
Still you beg me to set her free,  
[E] [B]  
but my friend, that will never be.....  
[E] [E7]  
you better move on!

CHORUS:

[A] [E] [E7]  
Now I don't blame you for loving her,  
[A] [E] [E7]  
but can't you understand, man, she's my girl.  
[A] [E] [C#m]  
And I...I'm, never, never, ever gonna let her go,  
[F#m] [B] [B7]  
cause I, yeah, I love her sooo.

#3.

[E] [B]  
I think you better go now , I'm getting mighty mad,  
[B7] [E]  
you ask me to give up the only love I've ever had.  
[E7] [A] [Am]  
Maybe I would, oh, but I love her so,  
[E] [B] [E]  
I'm never gonna let her go...you better move on!  
[B] [E]  
You better move on! You better move on! (x3)

# SUSIE Q (CCR)

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(drums, fading in)
(7 measures of E)
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Oh Susie Q, oh Susie Q

A

C7

Oh Susie Q, baby I love you

B7 E

Susie Q

*Verse 2:*

I like the way you walk, I like the way you talk

I like the way you walk, I like the way you talk

Susie Q

(instrumental; pattern of 2 verses, then 7 measures of E)

Verse 3:

Say that you'll be true, say that you'll be true

Say that you'll be true and never leave me blue

Susie Q

Verse 4:

Say that you'll be mine, say that you'll be mine

Say that you'll be mine, baby, all the time

Susie Q

(27 measures of  $E$ )

(repeat verses 1 and 2)

*(repeat verse 1, sing 1 octave higher)*

(play E and fade)

# DREAM LOVER (BOBBY DARIN)

C Am  
Every night I hope and pray, a dream lover will come my way  
C Am  
A girl to hold in my arms and know the magic of her charms  
C / / G7 / / C / / F  
Because I want a girl to call my own  
C Am Dm7 G7 C G///  
I want a dream lover so I won't have to dream alone.

C Am  
Dream lover, where are you - with a love oh so true,  
C Am  
And a hand that I can hold, to feel you near when I grow old?  
C / / G7 / / C / / F  
Because I want a girl to call my own  
C Am Dm7 G7 C C7  
I want a dream lover so I won't have to dream alone.

F  
Some-day, I don't know how  
C  
I hope you'll hear my plea  
D7  
Some-way, I don't know how  
G7  
She'll bring her love to me

C Am  
Dream lover, until then, I'll go to sleep and dream again  
C Am  
That's the only thing to do, until my lover's dreams come true  
C / / G7 / / C / / F  
Because I want a girl to call my own  
C Am Dm7 G7 C  
I want a dream lover so I won't have to dream alone.



# Wonderful world (Some Cooke)

[A]Don't know much about [F#m]history  
[D]Don't know much [E]biology  
[A]Don't know much about a [F#m]science book  
[D]Don't know much about the [E]French I took

[A]But I do know that [D]I love you  
[A]And I know that if you [D]love me too  
What a [E]wonderful world this could [A]be

[A]Don't know much about ge[F#m]ography  
[D]Don't know much trigo[E]nometry  
[A]Don't know much about [F#m]algebra  
[D]Don't know what a slide [E]rule is for

[A]But I do know one and [D]one is two  
[A]And if this one could [D]be with you  
What a [E]wonderful world this could [A]be

Now [E]I don't claim to [A]be an 'A' student  
[E]but I'm tryin' to [A]be  
For[F#m]maybe by being an [F#m]'A' student baby  
[B]I could win your love for me

[A]Don't know much about [F#m]history  
[D]Don't know much [E]biology  
[A]Don't know much about a [F#m]science book  
[D]Don't know much about the [E]French I took

[A]But I do know that [D]I love you  
[A]And I know that if you [D]love me too  
What a [E]wonderful world this could [A]be

La ta [A]ta ta ta ta taaa [F#m] (...history)  
Hm [D]hmmmm hmmmm (...bio[E]logy)  
Well la [A]ta ta ta ta ta taaa [F#m] (...science Book)  
Hm [D]hmmmm hmmmm (...fr[E]ench I took)

[A]But I do know that [D]I love you  
[A]And I know that if you [D]love me too  
What a [E]wonderful world this could [A]be

# THE GREAT PRETENDER (Platters, Mercury)

G D7 G  
Oh yes I'm the great pretender  
C G  
Pretending that I'm doing well  
C D7 G C  
My need is such I pretend too much  
G D7 G  
I'm lonely but no one can tell

D7 G  
Oh yes I'm the great pretender  
C G  
A drift in a world of my own  
C D7 G C  
I play the game but to my real shame  
G D7 G  
You've let me to dream all alone

C G  
Too real is this feeling of make believe  
C  
Too real when I feel  
D7  
What my heart can't conceal

G D7 G  
Oh yes I'm the great pretender  
C G  
Just laughing and gay like a clown  
C D7 G C  
I seem to be what I'm not you see  
G D7 G  
I'm wearing my heart like a crown  
D7 G  
Pretending that you're still around

C G  
Too real is this feeling of make believe  
C  
Too real when I feel  
D7  
What my heart can't conceal

G D7 G  
Oh yes I'm the great pretender  
C G  
Just laughing and gay like a clown  
C D7 G C  
I seem to be what I'm not you see  
G D7 G  
I'm wearing my heart like a crown  
D7 G  
Pretending that you're still around

# It's So Easy

Written by Buddy Holly and Norman Petty  
*Originál je v A*

G D7 C D7  
It's so easy to fall in love  
G C D7 G  
It's so easy to fall in love

D7 C D7  
People tell me love's for fools  
G C D7 G  
So here I go breaking all of the rules  
C  
It seems so easy (seems so easy seems so easy)  
G  
Umm-hmm so doggone easy (doggone easy doggone easy)  
C  
Umm-hmm it seems so easy (seems so easy seems so easy seems so easy)  
D7  
Well your concerned that my heart has learned

Repeat #1 2x

D7 C D7  
Look into your heart and see  
G C D7 G  
What your love could set apart for me  
C  
It seems so easy (seems so easy seems so easy)  
G  
Umm-hmm so doggone easy (doggone easy doggone easy)  
C  
Umm-hmm it seems so easy (seems so easy seems so easy seems so easy)  
D7  
Well your concerned that my heart has learned

## THAT'LL BE THE DAY (Buddy Holly, Quarryman)

C  
That'll be the day when you say good-bye

G  
Yes that'll be the day when you make me cry

C  
Oh you say you're gonna leave you know it's a lie

G D7 G  
Cause that'll be the day when I die

C G  
Well you give me all your loving and your turtle doving

C G  
All your hugs and kisses and your money too

C G  
Well you know you love me baby still you tell me maybe

A7 D7  
That some day well I'll be blue

C  
That'll be the day when you say good-bye

G  
Yes that'll be the day when you make me cry

C  
Oh you say you're gonna leave you know it's a lie

G D7 G  
Cause that'll be the day when I die

Repeat #1

C G  
When Cupid shot his dart he shot it at your heart

C G  
So if we ever part and I leave you

C G  
You say you told me and you told me boldly

A7 D7  
That someday well I'll be through

# Rave On (Buddy Holly)

G

Well the little things you say and do

Make me want to be with you

C

Rave on it's a crazy feeling

G

And I know it's got me reeling

D7

G

When you say I love you rave on

The way you dance and hold me tight

The way you kiss and say goodnight

C

Rave on it's a crazy feeling

G

And I know it's got me reeling

D7

G

When you say I love you rave on

C

Well rave on it's a crazy feeling

G

And I know it's got me reeling

D7

G

C

G

I'm so glad that you're revealing your love for me

C

G

Rave on rave on and tell me tell me not to be lonely

D7

G

C

G

Tell me you love me only rave on with me

*Repeat last verse*

C G

Ah ah ah

C G

Ah ah ah

## BATTLE OF NEW ORLEANS (Johnny Horton)

C F  
In 1814 we took a little trip  
G7 C  
Along with Col. Jackson down the mighty mississip'  
F  
We took a little bacon and we took a little beans  
G7 C  
And we caught the bloody British in a town in New Orleans

chorus

We fired our guns and the British kept a comin'  
G7 C  
There wasn't as many as there was a while ago  
We fired once more and they began to runnin'  
G7 C  
On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico

We looked down the river and we see'd the British come  
And there musta been a hundred of 'em beatin' on the drum  
They stepped so high and they made their bugles ring  
We stood beside our cotton bales and didn't say a thing

Repeat chorus

Old Hickory said we could take 'em by surprise  
If we didn't fire our musket till we looked 'em in the eyes  
We held our fire till we see their faces well  
Then we opened up with squirrel guns and really gave 'em Well...

Repeat chorus

2ND CHORUS

Yeah! They ran through the briars and they ran through the brambles  
G7 C  
And they ran through the bushes where a rabbit couldn't go  
They ran so fast that the hounds couldn't catch 'em  
G7 C  
On down the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico

We fired our cannon till the barrel melted down  
So we grabbed an alligator and we fought another round  
We filled his head with cannonballs and powdered his behind  
And when we touched the powder off, the 'gator lost his mind

Repeat 1st chorus

# PEPERMINT TWIST (Sweet)

<sup>D</sup>  
Well, they've got a new dance and it goes like this..

(Bop shoo..bop, a bop..mm bop..mm shoo..bop)  
<sup>G</sup>  
yeah, the name of the dance is the Peppermint Twist,

<sup>D</sup>  
(Bop, bop shoo..bop, a bop..mm bop..mm shoo..bop)  
<sup>A</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
well, you like it like this, the Peppermint Twist.

<sup>D</sup>  
(Bop bop shoo..bop, a boppa boppa shoo..bop)

CHORUS:

<sup>D</sup>  
You go round and round, up and down,  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
round and round, up and down,  
<sup>A</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
round and around and...up and down,  
<sup>D</sup>  
and one, two, three, kick, one, two, three, jump.

#2.

<sup>D</sup>  
Well, meet me, baby, down on 45th Street,  
  
(Bop bop shoo..bop, a boppa boppa shoo..bop)  
<sup>G</sup>  
where the Peppermint Twisters meet,  
<sup>D</sup>  
(Bop bop shoo..bop, a boppa boppa shoo..bop)  
<sup>A</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
and you'll learn to do this, the Peppermint Twist.

(Bop shoo..bop, boppa boppa shoo..bop)

#3.

<sup>D</sup>  
It's alright, all night, it's alright,  
  
(it's alright, it's alright, it's alright),  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
it's okay, all day, it's okay  
  
(it's okay, it's okay, it's okay)  
<sup>A</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
you'll learn to do this, the Peppermint Twist.

CHORUS:

REPEAT #3.

## THOSE WERE THE DAYS (MARY HOPKIN)

Am

Once upon a time there was a tavern,

Dm

where we used to raise a glass or two.

Am

Remember how we laughed away the hours,

B7

E

and dreamed of all the great things we would do.

Chorus:

Am

Those were the days, my friend,

Dm

we thought they'd never end,

G

G7

C

we'd sing and dance for ever and a day

Dm

We'd live the life we choose,

Am

we'd fight and never lose,

E

Am

For we were young, and sure to have our way.

Am

Dm

La la la la la la la la la la la

E

Am

Those were the days, oh yes those were the days.

Then the busy years went rushing by us.

We lost our starry notions on the way.

If by chance I'd see you in the tavern,

we'd smiled at one another, and we'd say:

Chorus

Just tonight I stood before the tavern.

Nothing seemed the way it used to be.

In the glass I saw a strange reflection,

was that lonely woman really me?

Chorus

Through the door there came familiar laughter.

I saw your face and heard you call my name.

Oh, my friend, we're older, but no wiser.

For in our hearts the dreams are still the same.



# Raindrops keep falling on my head (BJ Thomas)

F Fmaj7  
Raindrops keep falling on my head  
F7 Bb Am  
and just like the guy whose feet are too big for his bed,  
D7 Am D7 Gm7  
nothing seems to fit, Those raindrops are fallin' on my head they keep  
fallin'

C7 F Fmaj7  
So I just did me some talkin' to the sun,  
F7 Bb Am  
and I said I didn't like the way he got things done  
D7 Am D7 Gm7  
Sleepin' on the job, Those raindrops are fallin' on my head they keep  
fallin'

C7 F Fmaj7  
But there's one thing I know,  
Bb C Am  
the blues they send to meet me, won't defeat me  
D7 Gm7 Bb C Bb C  
It won't be long till happiness steps up to greet me

F Fmaj7  
Raindrops keep fallin' on my head,  
F7 Bb Am  
but that doesn't mean my eyes will soon be turnin' red,  
D7 Am D7 Gm7  
Cryin's not for me, cause I'm never gonna stop the rain by complainin'  
C7 F C7  
because I'm free, nothings worryin' me

(instrumental) F-Fmaj7-Bb-C-Am

D7 Gm7 Bb C Bb C  
It won't be long till happiness steps up to greet me

(Repeat last verse)

Fmaj7= xx3210  
Gm7= 353333

# CARRIE ANNE (Hollies)

C F/A C/G C F/A C/G  
When we were at school, our games were simple  
C F/A C/G C F/A C/G  
I played a janitor, you played a monitor  
C F/A C/G C F/A C/G  
Then you played with older boys and prefects  
C F/A /Ab G  
What's the attraction in what they're doing?

Chorus:

C F Gsus4 C F Gsus4  
Hey, Carrie-Anne, what's your game now, can anybody play?  
C F Gsus4 C F Gsus4  
Hey, Carrie-Anne, what's your game now, can anybody play?

Verse 2:

You were always something special to me  
Quite independent, never caring  
You lost your charm as you were aging  
Where is your magic disappearing?

*[repeat chorus]*

Bridge:

F Bb F  
You're so - so like a woman to me (so like a woman to me)  
Bb Gsus4 G Gsus2 G  
So (so!) - so like a woman to me (like a woman to me)

*[steel drum solo over verse chords]*

*[repeat chorus]*

Verse 3:

People live and learn, but you're still learning  
You use my mind and I'll be your teacher  
When the lesson's over, you'll be with me  
Then I'll hear the other people saying

*[repeat chorus]*

Coda:

F C/E G/D C  
Carrie-Anne (Carrie-Anne) Carrie-Anne

# DAYDREAM (Loving Spoonfull)

Verse 1:

C A7  
What a day for a daydream  
Dm7 G7  
[1: What a day 4: Custom-made] for a daydreamin' boy  
C A7  
And I'm lost in a daydream  
Dm7 G7  
Dreamin' bout my bundle of joy

Chorus 1:

F D7/F# C A7  
And even if time ain't really on my side  
F D7/F# C A7  
It's one of those days for takin' a walk outside  
F D7/F# C A7  
I'm blowin' the day to take a walk in the sun  
G [C/G] G7 [C/G]  
And fall on my face on somebody's new-mowed lawn

Verse 2:

I been havin' a sweet dream  
I been dreamin' since I woke up today  
It's starrin' me and my sweet dream  
'Cause she's the one that makes me feel this way

Chorus 2:

And even if time is passin' me by a lot  
I couldn't care less about the dues you say I've got  
Tomorrow I'll pay the dues for dropping my load  
A pie in the face for bein' a sleepy bull toad

[whistling over verse chords]

Chorus 3:

And you can be sure that if you're feelin' right  
A daydream will last 'til long into the night  
Tomorrow at breakfast you may prick up your ears  
Or you may be daydreamin' for a thousand years

[repeat verse 1]

# POETRY IN MOTION (Johnny Tilotson)

INTRO:

G C G Em  
When I see my baby, what do I see?  
G C D  
Poetry, poetry in motion.

#1.

G Em C D  
Poetry in motion, walking by my side.  
G Em C D  
Her lovely locomotion, keeps my eyes open wide.  
G Em C D G  
Poetry in motion, see her gentle sway, a wave out  
Em C D G  
on the ocean, could never move that way.

CHORUS:

G Bm G Bm G  
I love every movement, there's nothing I would change.  
G Bm C  
She doesn't need improvement,  
D D7  
She's much too nice to rearrange.

#2.

G Em C D  
Poetry in motion, dancing close to me,  
G Em C D G  
A flower of devotion, swaying gracefully.  
G Em C D  
Whoa..whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa. Whoa, whoa,  
G  
whoa, whoa, whoa. (x2)  
G Em C D  
Poetry in motion, see her gentle sway.  
G Em C D G  
A wave out on the ocean could never move that way.

CHORUS:

#3.

G Em C D  
Poetry in motion, all that I adore.  
G Em C D G  
No number nine love potion, could make me love her more.  
G Em C  
Whoa..whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa (x6)

A sixties smash from Kraziekhat.

## ROCK 'n ROLL IS HERE TO STAY (Danny and the juniors)

G Em  
Rock, rock, rock, oh baby..rock, rock, rock, oh baby,  
C D7  
rock, rock, rock, oh baby..rock, rock, oh baby rock..

G G7  
Rock 'n roll is here to stay, and it will never die.  
C G  
It was meant to be that way, though I don't know why.  
D C G  
I don't care what people say, rock 'n roll is here to stay.

G G7  
Rock 'n roll will always be, I'll dig it to the end.  
C G  
It'll go down in history, just you watch, my friend.  
D C G  
Rock 'n roll will always be, it'll go down in history.  
D C G  
Rock 'n roll will always be, it'll go down in history.

G G7 C G  
Everybody rock, everybody rock, everybody rock, everybody rock.  
D C G  
C'mon, everybody rock 'n roll, (x4)

G G7  
If you don't like rock 'n roll, think what you've been missin',  
C G  
But if you like to bop and stroll, walk around and listen.  
D C G  
Let's all start to have a ball, everybody rock 'n roll.

REPEAT INTRO...

# GOOD VIBRATIONS (Beach boys)

Verse 1:

Dm C  
I, I love the colourful clothes she wears,  
Bb A7  
And the way the sunlight plays upon her hair.  
Dm C  
I... hear the sound of a gentle word,  
Bb A7 C7  
On the wind that lifts her perfume through the air.

Chorus 1:

F Cm7 F Cm7  
I'm pickin' up good vi-brations,  
F Cm7 F Cm7  
She's giving me exci-tations.  
F Cm7 F Cm7  
I'm pickin' up good vi-brations,  
F Cm7 F Cm7  
She's giving me exci-tations.  
G C/G G7 C/G G C/G G7 C/G  
Good, good, good, good vi-brations,  
A D/A A7 D/A A D/A A7 D/A  
Good, good, good, good vi-brations.

Verse 2:

Dm C  
Close my eyes; she's somehow closer now,  
Bb A7  
Softly smile; I know she must be kind.  
Dm C  
When... I look in her eyes,  
Bb A7 C7  
She goes with me to a blossom world.

Chorus 2:

F Cm7 F Cm7  
I'm pickin' up good vi-brations,  
F Cm7 F Cm7  
She's giving me exci-tations.  
F Cm7 F Cm7  
I'm pickin' up good vi-brations,  
F Cm7 F Cm7  
She's giving me exci-tations.  
G C/G G7 C/G G C/G G7 C/G  
Good, good, good, good vi-brations,  
A D/A A7 D/A A D/A A7 D/A  
Good, good, good, good vi-brations. Exci...

Break:

A D/A A7 D/A  
...tations.

A D/A A7 D/A (x3)

A D/A A7 D/A  
 My...  
 A D/A A7 D/A  
 My... my, my what elation...

Break:

D G/D D7 G/D  
 I don't know where, but she sends me there.  
 D G/D D7 G/D (A)  
 My, my, my, what a sen-sation.  
 A D/A A7 D/A A  
 (My, my, my, one e-lation),  
 D/A A7 D/A  
 My, my, one...

Bridge 1:

(Slower Tempo):

E, F#m B7  
 E F#m B7  
 Gotta keep those lovin' good, vibrations a-happenin' with her.  
 E F#m B7  
 Gotta keep those lovin' good, vibrations a-happenin' with her.  
 E F#m B7 E F#m B7  
 Gotta keep those lovin' good, vibrations a-happenin'...  
 E D/E  
 Aah...

Chorus 3:

A D/A A7 D/A A D/A A7 D/A  
 Good, good, good, good vi-brations, bop bop.  
 G C/G G7 C/G G C/G G7 C/G, F Bb/F F7 Bb/F  
 Good, good, good, good vi-brations.

Breakdown:

F G  
 Na na na na na na, na na na na na na,  
 A G  
 Na na na na na na, na na na na na na.

Coda:

G C/G, G7 C/G  
 (Repeat to Fade)

**FARMER JOHN (Searchers)**

INTRO: Oh, yeah...uh huh, oh, yeah...uh huh, oh, yeah...uh huh,  
oh, yeah...uh huh, oh, yeah...uh huh, oh, yeah...

#1.

A  
Mmmmmm, Farmer John..I'm in love with your daughter.

[illegible]

E D  
Yeah, she knows that I love her, yeah, but she  
A  
tells me lies.

CHORUS :

A                      D  
I like the way she walks..I love the way she talks.

E7

She really knocks me out, causing me to shout, whoa! whoa!

#2.

A  
Now look here, Farmer John, I'm in love with your daughter.  
Whoa! Whoa! The one, with the Champagne eyes.  
Yeah, she knows that I love her, yeah, but she  
tells me lies.

Oh, yeah...

CHORUS . . . .

Now look here, Farmer John, I'm in love with your daughter.  
Whoa! Whoa! The one, with the Champagne eyes.  
Yeah, she knows that I love her, yeah, but she  
tells me lies.

Oh yeah...



# Heart Of Gold (Neil Young)

Em D Em Em D E  
Em C D G x3  
Em D Em

Em C D C  
I wanna live I wanna give  
Em C D C  
I've been a miner for a heart of gold.  
Em C D G  
It's these expressions I never give  
Em G  
That keep me searchin for a heart of gold  
C G  
And I'm gettin old.  
Em G  
That keep me searchin for a heart of gold  
C G  
And I'm gettin old.

I've been to Hollywood  
I've been to Redwood  
I crossed the ocean for a heart of gold  
I've been in my mind, it's such a fine line  
That keeps me searching for a Heart of Gold  
And I'm getting old.

verse:

Em D Em  
Keep me searchin for a heart of gold  
D Em  
You keep me searchin and I'm growin old  
D Em  
Keep me searchin for a heart of gold  
G  
I've been a miner for a heart of gold.  
C G (hold)

# MERCY MERCY (Stones)

A / E

Have mercy, have mercy baby  
Have mercy, have mercy on me

A B A D A E  
Well I went to see the gypsy, to have my fortune read  
A B A D  
She said man, your baby gonna leave you  
A (stop) E  
Her bags are packed up under the bed

(Play main riff over this part)  
Have mercy, have mercy baby  
Have mercy, have mercy on me

A B A D A E  
But if you leave me baby, girl if you put me down  
A B A D  
I'm gonna make it to the nearest river child  
A (stop) E  
And jump overboard and drown

(Main riff)  
Have mercy, have mercy baby  
Have mercy, have mercy on me

F#5  
I said hey hey baby, hey hey now  
What you tryin' to do  
Hey hey baby, hey hey now  
A E  
Please don't say we're through

(Main riff)  
Have mercy, have mercy baby  
Have mercy, have mercy on me

A B A D A E  
But if you stay baby, I'll tell you what I'm gonna do

A B A D  
I'm gonna work two jobs, seven days a week  
A (stop) E  
And bring my money back to you

(Main riff)  
Have mercy, have mercy baby  
Have mercy, have mercy on me

## **Keep Your Hands Off My Baby (Little Eva, Beatles aj...)**

[D7] We've been friends for oh so long.  
[G] I let you share what's mine.  
[D7] When you mess with the girl I love  
It's [G]time to draw the line.

Keep your [G]hands off my [Em]baby.  
I ain't'a gonna [C]tell you but one more [D7]time.  
Woh, keep your [G]hands off my [Em]baby.  
Boy, you get it [C]through your head[D7]  
- that girl is [G]mine.[C][G]

I don't mind if you lend my clothes.  
But you will be in touch.  
There is somethin' that you get straight.  
There's one thing you don't touch.

Keep your hands (keep your hands) off my baby.  
I ain't'a gonna tell you but one more time.  
Woh, keep your hands (keep your hands) off my baby.  
Can you get it through your head?  
- that girl is mine.

# SHEILA (Tommy Roe)

A E | D E7 |  
SWEET LITTLE SHEILA, YOU'LL KNOW HER IF YOU SEE HER,  
A D | A E7 | A E |  
BLUE EYES AND A PONY-TAIL. HER CHEEKS ARE ROSY,  
| D E7 | A D | A-E7 |  
SHE LOOKS A LITTLE NOSY, MAN THIS LITTLE GIRL IS FINE.

Verse 2:

A E | D E7 |  
NEVER KNEW A GIRL, LIKE A LITTLE SHEILA,  
A D | A E7 | A E |  
HER NAME DRIVES ME IN-SANE. SWEET LITTLE GIRL,  
D E7 | A D | A Asus2-A |  
THAT'S MY LITTLE SHEILA, MAN THIS LITTLE GIRL IS FINE.

Chorus:

E |./|. | D | A Asus2-A |  
ME AND SHEILA, GO FOR A RIDE, OH-OH-OH-OH, I FEEL ALL FUNNY IN- SIDE.  
E |./|. | D | A Asus2-A |  
THEN LITTLE SHEILA, WHISPERS IN MY EAR, OH-OH-OH-OH, I LOVE YOU SHEILA  
DEAR.

Verse 3:

A E | D E7 |  
SHEILA SAID SHE'D LOVE ME, SHE SAID SHE'D NEVER LEAVE ME,  
A D | A E7 | A E |  
TRUE LOVE WILL NEVER DIE. WE'RE SO DOGGONE HAPPY,  
| D E7 | A D | A-E7 |  
JUST BEIN' AROUND TO-GETHER, MAN THIS LITTLE GIRL IS FINE.

# COCAINE (J J CALE)

-----
---9---9--7---9-----9---7---
---9---9--7---9-----9---7---
-----9--11-----
-----

x6  
Then this..

-----
-----
---9---7---5---4-----
---7---5---3---2-----
-----

If you want to hang out  
you gotta take her out  
Cocaine.  
If you want to get down  
down on the ground  
Cocaine.  
She don't lie  
she don't lie  
she don't lie  
Cocaine.

If you got bad news  
you want to kick them blues  
cocaine.  
when your day is done and you got to run  
Cocaine.  
She don't lied  
she don't lie  
she don't lie  
Cocaine.

If your thing is gone and you want to ride on  
Cocaine.  
Don't forget this fact  
you can't get back  
Cocaine.  
She don't lie  
she don't lie  
she don't lie  
Cocaine.

# HEY JOE (Hendrix)

C G D A E  
Hey Joe, Where you goin' with that gun in your hand?  
C G D A E  
Hey Joe, Where you goin' with that gun in your hand?  
C G  
I'm goin' down to shoot my old lady,  
D A E  
you know I caught her messin' round with another man.  
C G  
I'm goin' down to shoot my old lady,  
D A E  
you know I caught her messin' round with another man.  
(and that ain't too cool.)

C G D A E  
Hey Joe, I heard you shot your woman down,  
you shot her down now.  
C G D A E  
Hey Joe, I heard you shot your woman down,  
you shot her down in the ground.  
C G  
Yes I did, I shot her,  
D A E  
you know I caught her messin' round with another man.  
C G  
Oh yes I did i shot her,  
D A E  
you know I caught my old lady messin round town.  
(And I gave her the gun - I shot her!)

(Solo)

Hey Joe, where you gonna go?  
Well, dig it, I'm goin' way down south way down Mexico way

# LAUGH LAUGH (Beau Brummels)

Verse 1:

G#m	C#m	[Em Am]
I hate to say it but I told you so		
G#m	C#m	[Em Am]
Don't mind my preaching to you		
G#m	C#m B	[Em Am G]
I said "don't trust him", baby, now you know		
E	A B	E [C F G C]
You don't learn everything there is to know in school		
Wouldn't believe me when I gave advice		
I said that he was a tease		
If you want help you better ask me nice		
So be sincere, convince me with a "pretty please"		

Chorus:

F#	B	[D G]
Laugh Laugh, I thought I'd die		
E	A	[C F]
It seemed so funny to me,		
D	G	[Bb Eb]
Laugh Laugh, you met a guy		
C	B	[Ab G]
who taught you how it feels to be		
E A E A	E A E A	[C F C F]
Lonely, oh so lonely		

Verse 2:

Don't think I'm being funny when I say  
You got just what you deserve  
I can't help feeling you found out today  
You thought you were too good you had a lot of nerve

Won't say I'm sorry for the things I said  
I'm glad he packed up to go  
You kept on bragging he was yours instead  
Found you don't know everything there is to know

[repeat chorus]

Instrumental break [play 2X]:

G#	G#maj7	G#7	G#maj7	[E]
xx65xx	xx55xx	xx45xx	xx55xx	

Verse 3:

Before I go I'd like to say one thing  
Don't close your ears to me  
Take my advice and you'll find out that being  
Just another girl won't cause you misery

You say you can get any boy at your call  
Don't be so smug or else  
You'll find you can't get any boy at all  
You'll wind up an old lady sitting on the shelf

[repeat chorus]

Coda („lonely, oh so lonely....“)

## MR SANDMAN (Chordettes)

Mr. Sandman, bring me a dream.  
make him the cutest that I've ever seen.  
Give him two lips like roses and clover,  
then tell him that his lonesome nights are over.  
Sandman, I'm so alone.  
Don't have nobody to call my own.  
Please turn on your magic beam,  
Mr. Sandman, bring me a dream.

Mr. Sandman, bring me a dream.  
Make him the cutest that I've ever seen.  
Give him the word that I'm not a rover,  
then tell him that his lonely nights are over.  
Sandman, I'm so alone.  
Don't have nobody to call my own.  
Please turn on your magic beam..  
Mr. Sandman, bring me a dream..

Mr. Sandman bring us a dream.  
Give him a pair of eyes with a come-hither gleam.  
Give him a lonely heart like Pagliacci,  
and lots of wavy hair like Liber..ace.  
Mr. Sandman, someone to hold,  
would be so peachy before we're too old.  
So please turn on your magic beam.  
Mr. Sandman, bring us, please, please, bring us..  
Mr. Sandman, bring us a dream.



## ROUTE 66 (Bobby Troup, Stones..)

(A)Well if you ever (D)plan to motor (A)west,  
Best take (D)my way, that's the hiway that's the (A)best,  
Get your (E)kicks, on (D)Route Sixty(A)six,

Well it winds from chicago to L.A.  
More then two thousand miles all the way  
Get your kicks on route 66

Ref:

Well it (A stop)winds from St Luis, down thru Missouri,  
(A)Oklahoma City looks oh so pretty,  
You'll (D)see Amarillo, and(A)Gallup New Mexico,  
(E)Flagstaff Arizona, don't forget Winona,  
Needles ,Barstow San Bernidino,  
When (A)you, get (D)hip to this kind of (A)trip,  
And you (D)take that California (A)trip,  
Get your (D) kicks on (E)Route Sixty(A)six,

Solo...

Ref...

## MOON RIVER (Andy Williams aj...)

C      Am      Fmaj7                      C  
Moon River, wider than a mile  
Fmaj7                                      C                      Bm7-5      E7  
I'm crossing you in style some day

            Am      C7/G  
You dream maker  
            F      Fm  
You heartbreaker  
            Am7                      D7  
Wherever you're going  
            Dm7                      G7  
I'm going your way

Two drifters off to see the world  
There's such a lot of world to see

            Am Am7/G      D7/F#      Fm                      C  
We're after the same              rainbow's end  
F    C  
    Waitin' round the bend  
F    C  
    My Huckleberry friend  
Am      Dm7      G7                      C  
Moon River              and me

# HELP ME RHONDA (Beach Boys)

<sup>C</sup> Since she put me down I`v been out doin` in my head <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> Come in late at night and in the morning I just lay in bed <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>Am</sup> Well, Rhonda, you look so fine, and I know it wouldn`t take much time, <sup>F</sup> <sup>Dm</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> For you to help me Rhonda, <sup>Dm</sup> help me get her out of my heart. <sup>C</sup>

Chorus:

<sup>G</sup> Help me Rhonda, help, help me, Rhonda  
<sup>C</sup> Help me Rhonda, help, help me, Rhonda,  
<sup>G</sup> Help me Rhonda, help, help me, Rhonda  
<sup>C</sup> Help me Rhonda, help, help me, Rhonda,  
<sup>F</sup> Help me Rhonda, help, help me, Rhonda,  
<sup>Am</sup> <sup>C</sup> Help me Rhonda, help, help me, Rhonda,  
<sup>Dm</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup> Help me, Rhonda, yeah, get her out of my heart.

<sup>C</sup> She was gonna be my wife and I was gonna be her man. <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> But she let another guy come between us and it ruined our plans. <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>Am</sup> Well, Rhonda, you caught my eye, and I`ll give you lots of reasons why, <sup>F</sup> <sup>Dm</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>Dm</sup> <sup>C</sup> You gotta help me Rhonda, help me get her out of my heart.

Chorus x2

# Wouldn't it be nice (Beach boys)

Intro:

F# Ebm Abm B,  
F# Ebm, A (n.C)

Verse 1:

(n.C) D  
Wouldn't it be nice if we were older?  
G Em7  
Then we wouldn't have to wait so long.  
A7 D  
And wouldn't it be nice to live together,  
G Em7 A7  
In the kind of world where we be-long?

Bridge 1:

Bm7 Am7  
You know it's gonna make it that much better,  
Bm7 F#m7 Em7 A7  
When we can say goodnight and stay...to-gether.

Verse 2:

D  
Wouldn't it be nice if we could wake up,  
G Em7  
In the morning, when the day is new?  
A7 D  
And after having spent the day together;  
G Em7 A7  
Hold each other close, the whole night through.

Bridge 2:

Bm7 Am7  
What happy times together we'd be spending,  
Bm7 F#m7 Em7 A7  
I wish that every kiss was ne...ver ending.  
D  
Oh, wouldn't it be nice?

Break:

(D)  
e|-----|-----|  
B|-----|-----|  
G|-----|-----|  
D|--4--4-5-4--|-----0-0-----|  
A|-----|--0-2-----2--|  
E|-----|-----|

Middle 8:

Bmaj7            Emaj7  
Maybe if we think and wish and hope and pray,  
      Ebm7            Abm7  
It might come true?  
Bmaj7            Emaj7  
Maybe then there wouldn't be,  
                  Ebm7            Abm7  
A single thing we couldn't do?

                  Ebm7            Abm7  
We could be married, (we could be married),  
                  Ebm7            A7  
And then we'd be happy, (then we'd be happy).  
                  D  
Oh, wouldn't it be nice?

Break:

D

Bridge 3:

(Slower Tempo):

Bm7                            Am7  
You know it seems the more we talk about it,  
Bm7                            F#m7            Em7  
It only makes it worse to live... with-out it,  
                  F#m7            Em7            A7  
But lets talk... a-bout it.

## BRIDGE OVER TROUBLED WATER (Simon anf Garfunkle)

When you're weary, feeling small,  
When tears are in your eyes, i will dry them all;  
I'm on your side. when times get rough  
And friends just can't be found,  
Like a bridge over troubled wa-ter  
I will lay me down.  
Like a bridge over troubled wa-ter  
I will lay me down.

When you're down and out,  
When you're on the street,  
When eve-ning falls so hard  
I will comfort you.  
I'll take your part.  
When darkness comes  
And pains is all a-round,  
Like a bridge over troubled wa-ter  
I will lay me down.  
Like a bridge over troubled water  
I will lay me down.

Sail on silvergirl,  
Sail on by.  
Your time has come to shine.  
All your dreams are on their way.  
See how they shine.  
If you need a friend  
I'm sailing right be-hind.  
Like a bridge over troubled water  
I will ease your mind.  
D.. your mind

# LONG TALL SALLY (Little Richard)

(later covered by the Beatles in the key of G)

E

I'm gonna tell Aunt Mary 'bout Uncle John  
He claims he has the misery but he has a lot of fun

CHORUS:

A

E

B

A

E

Oh baby, yeah baby, wo baby, we'll be havin' some fun  
tonight

Verse 2:

Well, long tall Sally, she's built for speed  
She's got everything that Uncle John needs

*(chorus)*

Verse 3:

I saw Uncle John with bald-headed Sally  
He saw Aunt Mary comin' and he ducked back in the alley

*(chorus)*

*(instrumental, pattern of verse-chorus-verse-chorus)*

*(repeat verse 2)*

*(chorus)*

*(repeat verse 3)*

*(chorus)*

E

We're gonna have some fun tonight  
Have some fun tonight

A

Have some fun tonight

E

Everything's all right

B

A

E

Have some fun, yeah, some fun tonight

# MEMPHIS, TENNESEE (Chuck Berry)

D

Long-distance information, get me Memphis, Tennessee  
Help me find the party who tried to get in touch with me

G

She could not leave her number, but I know who placed the call

D7

G

'Cause my uncle took a message and he wrote it on the wall

Verse 2:

Help me, information, get in touch with my Marie  
She's the only one who called me here from Memphis, Tennessee  
Her home is on the south side, high upon the ridge  
Just a half a mile from the Mississippi bridge

*(instrumental; same pattern as verses)*

Verse 3:

Help me, information, more than that I cannot add  
Only that I miss her and all the fun we had  
But we were pulled apart because her mom would not agree  
Tore apart our happy home in Memphis, Tennessee

Verse 4:

Last time I saw Marie, she was wavin' me goodbye  
With hurry-home drops on her cheeks that trickled from her eyes  
Marie is only 6 years old; information please  
Try to put me through to her in Memphis, Tennessee



# Johnny B. Goode (Chuck Berry)

<sup>A</sup>  
Deep down in Louisiana, close to New Orleans,  
<sup>A</sup>  
Way back up in the woods among the evergreens,  
<sup>D</sup>  
There stood a log cabin made of earth and wood  
<sup>A</sup>  
Where lived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode  
<sup>E</sup>  
Who never ever learned to read or write so well,  
<sup>A</sup>  
But he could play the guitar just like a ringin' a bell.

CHORUS:

<sup>A</sup>  
Go! Go! Go, Johnny, go! Go!  
<sup>D</sup>  
Go, Johnny, go! Go!  
<sup>A</sup>  
Go, Johnny, go! Go!  
<sup>A</sup> <sup>E</sup>  
Go, Johnny, go! Go! Johnny B. Goode

He used to carry his guitar in a gunny sack,  
Go sit beneath the tree by the railroad track.  
Old engineers would see him sittin' in the shade,  
Strummin' with the rhythm that the drivers made.  
When people passed him by they would stop and say,  
'oh, my but that little country boy could play'

CHORUS

His mother told him, 'someday you will be a man,  
You will be the leader of a big ol' band.  
Many people comin' from miles around  
Will hear you play your music when the sun go down.  
Maybe someday your name'll be in lights,  
Sayin' 'Johnny B. Goode tonight''

CHORUS

# SWEET LITTLE 16 (Chuck Berry)

## CHORUS 1:

They're really rockin' in Boston, Pittsburgh, PA  
Deep in the heart of Texas and round the Frisco Bay  
All over St. Louis, way down in New Orleans  
All the cats wanna dance with Sweet Little 16

## Verse 1 (se stopkama):

Sweet Little 16, she's just got to have  
About a half a million framed autographs  
Her wallet's filled with pictures; she gets them one by one  
Becomes so excited; won't you look at her run, boy?

## Bridge:

"Oh Mommy, Mommy, please may I go?  
It's such a sight to see; somebody steal the show  
Oh Daddy, Daddy, I beg you  
Whisper to Mommy it's all right with you"

Solo...

## CHORUS 2:

'Cause they'll be rockin' on the bandstand  
Philadelphia, PA  
Deep in the heart of Texas and round the Frisco Bay  
All over St. Louis, way down in New Orleans  
All the cats wanna dance with Sweet Little 16

## Verse 2:

Sweet Little 16, she's got the grownup blues  
Tight dresses and lipstick  
She's sportin' high-heeled shoes  
Oh, but tomorrow mornin'  
She'll have to change her trend  
And be sweet 16 and back in class again

*Opak. první sloky...*

# C'est la vie (Chuck Berry)

D  
It was a teen-aged wedding  
D  
And the old folks wished them well  
D  
You could see that Pierre  
A  
Truly loved the mademoiselle  
A  
And now the young Monsieur and Madame  
A  
Have rung the chapel bell  
A  
C'est La Vie say the old folks  
D  
It goes to show you never can tell

They furnished off the apartment  
With a two room tag-end sale  
The coolerator was crammed  
With TV dinners and Ginger Ale  
But when Pierre found work  
The little money come in, worked out well  
C'est La Vie say the old folks  
It goes to show you never can tell

They had a hi-fi phono  
Boy, did they let it blast  
700 little records  
All rock and rhythm and jazz  
But when the sun went down  
The rapid tempo of the music fell  
C'est La Vie say the old folks  
It goes to show you never can tell

They bought a souped up chitney  
Was cherry red fifty-three  
Drove it down to Orleans  
To celebrate their anniversary  
It was their where Pierre was wedded  
To the lovely mademoiselle  
C'est La Vie say the old folks  
It goes to show you never can tell

It was a teen-aged wedding  
And the old folks wished them well  
You could see that Pierre  
Truly loved the mademoiselle  
And now the young Monsieur and Madame  
Have rung the chapel bell  
C'est La Vie say the old folks  
It goes to show you never can tell

## ROCK AND ROLL MUSIC (Berry nebo Beatles)

A7

Just let me hear some of that...

D

Rock and roll music

Any old way you choose it

G

It's got a back beat, you can't lose it

D

Any old time you use it

A7

It's gotta be rock and roll music

D

If you wanna dance with me

A7

D

If you wanna dance with me

Verse 1:

A

I have no kick against modern jazz

A7

D

Unless you try to play it too darn fast

G

I lose the beauty of a melody

A7

Until it sounds just like a symphony

That's why I go for that...

(chorus)

Verse 2:

I took my love on over 'cross the tracks

So she could hear a man a-wailin' sax

I must admit they had a rockin' band

And they were blowin' like a hurrican'

That's why I go for that...

(chorus)

Verse 3:

Way down south they gave a jubilee

And Georgia folks, they had a jamboree

They're drinkin' home brew from a wooden cup

The folks dancin' got all shook up

And started playin' that...

(chorus)

Verse 4:

Don't get to hear 'em play a tango

I'm in no mood to take a mambo

It's way too early for the congo

So keep on rockin' that piano

So I can hear some of that...

# IT'S UP TO YOU (Ricky Nelson)

G Em C D G  
It's up, to you, because I've done everything I can.  
G Em C D G  
Oh, I hope, that you, say that I'm your lovin' man.  
G Em C Cm  
Make up, your mind, and do what you're gonna do...  
G D G C G D  
well, you know how I feel, so I'm leaving it up to you..

#2.

G Em C D G  
It's all, so clear that I would give everything that I own.  
G Em C D G  
To have, you near, never leave me all alone.  
G Em C Cm  
Oh, I need, your love, so, darling, please be fair,  
G D G C G  
well, you know how I feel and I hope that you say you care..

CHORUS:

G D G D G  
Well, I've laid my cards on the table, and it's, oh, so plain to see,  
D G Em A7 D  
that I'm ready, willing and able..to love you faithful..ly.

#3.

D G Em C D G  
It's up, to you, no, it's not for me to say,  
G Em C D G  
you love, me, too, and I hope you feel that way.  
G Em C Cm  
Make up, your mind, and do what you're gonna do,  
G D G C G  
well, you know how I feel, so I'm leaving it up to you.

CHORUS:

REPEAT#3.

ADD:

G Em C Cm  
Make up, your mind, and do what you're gonna do,  
G D G C G  
well, you know how I feel, so I'm leaving it up to you..  
G Em G Em  
Oh, it's up, to you, darling..it's up, to you..  
G Em G Em (Fade)  
darling, it's up, to you...

# GO NOW (Moody Blues)

Intro 1:

[N.B.]  
We've already said  
G G/F# G/E G/D  
/ / / / / / / / / / / /  
[1: goodbye 2: so long]  
C Am D [N.B.]  
/ / / / / / /

Verse 1:

(D)  
Since you gotta go, oh you had better  
G G/F# G/E G/D  
Go now go now, go now  
C Am D D#m  
(Go now) Before you'll see me cry  
Em Bm  
I don't want you to tell me just what you intend to do now  
Em  
'Cause how many times do I have to tell you darlin', darlin'  
Bm  
I'm still in love [3: still in love] with you now  
Am /E /D# D [N.B.]  
Whoa-oh-oh-oh

[repeat intro]

Verse 2:

I don't wanna see you go, oh you had better  
Go now go now, go now  
(Go now) Don't you even try  
Tellin' me that you really don't want it to end this way  
'Cause darlin', darlin', can't you see I want you to stay  
Yeah, yeah

[instrumental (piano solo) over verse chords]

[repeat verse 1]

Coda:

G G/F# G/E G/D  
/ / / / / / / / / / / /  
C D G  
I don't wanna see you go but darlin', you better go now

# SUGAR SUGAR (ARCHIES)

D G

Sugar

D G

Ah, honey honey

D G A

You are my candy, girl

D G A

And you got me wanting you

Honey

Ah, sugar sugar

You are my candy, girl

And you got me wanting you

D G D

I just can't believe the loveliness of loving you

D G D

(I just can't believe it's true)

D G D

I just can't believe the wonder of this feeling too

D G A

(I just can't believe it's true)

Ah Sugar

Ah, honey honey

You are my candy, girl

And you got me wanting you

Honey

Ah, sugar sugar

You are my candy, girl

And you got me wanting you

D G D

When I kissed you girl I knew how sweet a kiss could be

D G D

(Knew how sweet a kiss could be)

D G D

Like the summer sunshine pour your sweetness over me

D G A

(Pour your sweetness over me)

honey....

# Ferry 'Cross The Mersey (Gerry and Pacemakers)

Intro. :  
 (drums) E D E D  
 e: |-----|-----|-----7.|-----7.|  
 B: |-----|-----|-----5-----5-----|  
 G: |-----|-----|-----7.--|-----7.--| - repeat through first  
 D: |-----|-----|-----|-----| two lines of each verse  
 A: |-----|-----|-----|-----|  
 E: |-----|-----7\|0.....|0.....|

E D E D E D E D  
 Life goes on day after day,  
 E D E D E D E D  
 Hearts torn in every way.  
 E Abm  
 So ferry cross the Mersey,  
 F#m B7 E D E D  
 `Cause this land`s the land I love, and here I`ll stay.

E D E D E D E D  
 Peo-----ple they rush everywhere,  
 E D E D E D E D  
 Each with their own secret care.  
 E Abm  
 So ferry cross the Mersey,  
 F#m B7 E  
 And always take me there. The place I love

F#m B E F#m B E  
 People around every corner they seem to smile and say,  
 F#m B7 Abm  
 We don`t care what your name is, boy,  
 F#m B7  
 we`ll never turn you away.

E D E D E D  
 So I`ll continue to say,  
 E D E D E D E D  
 Here I always will stay.  
 E Abm  
 So ferry cross the Mersey,  
 F#m B7 E D  
 `Cause this land`s the land I love, and here I`ll stay.  
 E D E D E D E D E D  
 And here I`ll stay, here I`ll stay.



# Just one look (Hollies)

A D E  
Just one look, that's all it took, yeah... 2x

A F#m  
Just one look and I fell so hard,  
D E E7  
In love with you, oh-oh, oh-oh.  
I found out, how good it feels,  
To have your love, oh-oh, oh-oh.

Say you will, will be mine,  
For-ever and al-ways, oh-oh, oh-oh.  
Just one look, and I knew,  
D E A A7  
That you were my only one, oh oh-oh oh.

ref:

D  
I thought I was dreamin',  
A A7  
But I was wrong, yeah, yeah, yeah.  
B7  
Oh, but-a, I'm gonna keep on schemin',  
E7  
'Till I can a-make you, make you my own.

So you see, I really care,  
With-out you I'm nothin', oh-oh, oh-oh.  
Just one look and I know,  
I'll get you some-day, oh-oh, oh-oh.

Ref...

A D E7  
Just one look, that's all it took, yeah  
A D E7  
Just one look, that's all it took.

# WITH A GIRL LIKE YOU (The Troggs)

## 1. Strophe

D A D A  
I want to spend my life with a girl like you, ba ba ba ba ba, ba ba ba ba ba.  
D A D A  
And do all the things that you want me to, ba ba ba ba ba, ba ba ba ba ba.  
G A G A  
Till that time has come, yet we might live here as one.  
D A D A  
Can I dance with you? Ba ba ba ba ba, ba ba ba ba ba, ba ba ba ba ba.

Zwischenspiel:

G Baby, baby, is there no chance, I can take you by the left hand.  
G All along, yeah, I've been waiting, now there'll be na hesitating.

# BIKE (Pink Floyd)

G C7  
I've got a bike. You can ride it if you like.  
It's got a basket, a bell that rings and things to make it look good. G  
D G  
I'd give it to you if I could, but I borrowed it.  
D  
You're the kind of girl that fits in with my world.  
I'll give you anything, everything if want things.

G C7  
I've got a cloak. It's a bit of a joke.  
There's a tear up the front. It's red and black. I've had it for months. G  
D G  
If you think it could look good, then I guess it should.  
D  
You're the kind of girl that fits in with my world.  
I'll give you anything, everything if you want things.

G C7  
I know a mouse, and he hasn't got a house.  
G  
I don't know why. I call him Gerald.  
D G  
He's getting rather old, but he's a good mouse.  
D  
You're the kind of girl that fits in with my world.  
I'll give you anything, everything if you want things.

G C7  
I've got a clan of gingerbread men.  
G  
Here a man, there a man, lots of gingerbread men.  
D G  
Take a couple if you wish. They're on the dish.  
D  
You're the kind of girl that fits in with my world.  
I'll give you anything, everything if you want things.

G C7  
I know a room of musical tunes.  
G  
Some rhyme, some ching. Most of them are clockwork.  
D G  
Let's go into the other room and make them work.

## SILENCE IS GOLDEN (Tremoloes)

#1.

A D A D  
Oh, don't it hurt deep inside,  
A E A E  
to see someone do something to her.  
A D A D  
Oh, don't it pain to see someone cry,  
A E A  
oh, especially, when someone is her.

CHORUS:

A C#m D E A  
Silence is golden, but my eyes still see,  
C#m D E A  
silence is golden, golden, but my eyes still see.

#2.

A D A D  
Talking is cheap, people follow like sheep,  
A E A E  
even though there is nowhere to go..oh..oh..oh.  
A D A D  
How could she tell, he deceives her so well,  
A E A  
pity she'll be the last one to know.

CHORUS:

#3.

A D A D  
How many times will she fall for his line?  
A E A E  
Should I tell her or should I keep co..ol?  
A D A D  
And if I tried, I know she'd say I lied,  
A E A  
mind your business, don't hurt her, you fool.

CHORUS:

## A Whiter shade of pale (Procol Harum)

INTRO: / G Bm Em G / C Em Am C / D D7 Bm D7 / G C D D7 /

G Bm

Em G

We skipped the light fandango

C Em

Am C

Turned cartwheels 'cross the floor

D D7

Bm

D7

I was feeling kind of seasick

G Bm

Em

G

But the crowd called out for more

C Em

Am

C

The room was humming harder

D D7

Bm

D7

As the ceiling flew away

G Bm

Em

G

When we called out for another drink

C Em

Am

D7

The waiter brought a tray

*Refrain*

/ G Bm Em G /

And so it was that later

C Em

Am

C

As the miller told his tale

D D7

Bm

D7

That her face at first just ghostly

G C

G

D7

Turned a whiter shade of pale

Intro Chords/ G Bm Em G / C Em Am C / D D7 Bm D7 / G C D D7 /

/ G Bm

Em

G

She said there is no reason

C Em

Am

C

And the truth is plain to see.....

D D7

Bm

D7

But I wandered through my playing  
cards

G Bm

Em

G

And would not let her be

/ C Em

Am

C

One of sixteen vestal virgins

D D7

Bm

D7

Who were leaving for the coast

G Bm

Em

G

And although my eyes were open

C Em

Am

D7

They might just as well been closed (Refrain) And so it was that  
later

# Soldier of Fortune (Deep Purple)

Intro: Gm / F / Eb

Gm

I have often told you stories

I have often told you stories

F

about the way

Gm

I lived the life of a drifter

Dm

waiting for the day

Gm

When I'd take your hand and sing you songs

F

Then maybe you would say

Gm

Come lay with me and love me

Dm

Bass D-C-Bb

And I would surely stay

Bb

C

Gm

Bass G-F-Eb

But I feel I'm growing older

F

Bb

And the songs that I have sung

D

Gm

Echo in the distance

F

Like the sound

Bb

Eb

Bass Eb-D

Of a windmill going round

Cm

Dm

Guess I'll always be

Gm

A soldier of fortune.

Solo: Gm / C / Gm / C /

Gm / Bb / C / Gm

Many times I've been a traveller

I looked for something new

In days of old when nights were cold

I wandered without you

But those days I thought my eyes

Had seen you standing near

Though blindness is confusing

It shows that you're not here.

Now I feel I'm going older

And the songs that I have sung

Echo in the distance

Like the sound

Of a windmill going round

Guess I'll always be

A soldier of fortune

Eb

F

Yes, I can hear the sound

Bb

Eb

Bass Eb-D

of a windmill going round

Cm

Dm

I guess I'll always be

Gm

a soldier of fortune.

Eb

F

I guess I'll always be

G

(major chord)

a soldier of fortune.

# COME AND GET IT (Badfinger)

<sup>E</sup>  
If you want it, here it is

<sup>A6</sup>  
Come and get it mmmmmmmmm

<sup>B</sup>  
Make your mind up fast

If you want it anytime I can give it  
But you better hurry 'cause it may not last

<sup>C</sup> <sup>Em7</sup>  
Did I hear you say that there must be a catch?

<sup>F</sup> <sup>E</sup> <sup>B</sup> <sup>B5</sup>  
Will you walk away from a fool and his money?

If you want it, here it is  
Come and get it  
But you better hurry 'cause it's going fast

If you want it, here it is  
Come and get it mmmmmmmmm  
Make your mind up fast

If you want it anytime I can give it  
But you'd better hurry 'cause it may not last  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>Em7</sup>  
Did I hear you say that there must be a catch?  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>E</sup> <sup>B</sup>  
Will you walk away from a fool and his money?

Sonny, if you want it, here it is  
Come and get it  
But you'd better hurry 'cause it's going fast  
You'd better hurry 'cause it's going fast

<sup>F</sup> <sup>E</sup> <sup>B</sup>  
Woo, fool that is money

<sup>E</sup>  
Sorry, if you want it, here it is  
Come and get it

<sup>A6</sup> <sup>B</sup> <sup>E</sup>  
But you'd better hurry 'cause it's going fast

<sup>A6</sup> <sup>B</sup> <sup>E</sup>  
You'd better hurry 'cause it's going fast

<sup>A6</sup> <sup>B</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>E</sup>  
You'd better hurry 'cause it's going fast

# BYE BYE LOVE (everly brothers)

(hraje se občas v A dur či v E)

D A7 D  
THERE GOES MY BABY WITH SOMEONE NEW.  
A7 D  
SHE SURE LOOKS HAPPY; I SURE AM BLUE.  
G A7  
SHE WAS MY BABY TILL HE STEPPED IN.  
A7 D  
GOODBYE TO ROMANCE THAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN.

G D G D G D  
CHR: BYE BYE LOVE. BYE BYE HAPPINESS. HELLO LONELINESS.  
A7 D  
I THINK I'M A GONNA CRY.  
G D G D G D  
BYE BYE LOVE. BYE BYE SWEET CARESS. HELLO EMPTINESS.  
A7 D A7 D A D  
I FEEL LIKE I COULD DIE. BYE BYE MY LOVE BYE BYE.

A7 D  
I'M THROUGH WITH ROMANCE. I'M THROUGH WITH LOVE.  
A7 D  
I'M THROUGH WITH COUNTING THE STARS ABOVE.  
G A7  
AND HERE'S THE REASON THAT I'M SO FREE.  
A7 D  
MY LOVIN' BABY IS THROUGH WITH ME.

CHORUS



# Satisfaction (Rolling Stones)

## CHORUS:

**E** **A**  
I can't get no satisfaction  
**E** **A**  
I can't get no satisfaction  
**E** **B7** **E** **A**  
'Cause I try and I try and I try and I try  
**E** **D A**  
I can't get no  
**E** **D A**  
I can't get no  
**E** **D A**  
When I'm drivin' in my car  
And that man comes on the radio  
He's tellin' me more and more  
About some useless information  
Supposed to fire my imagination  
I can't get no, oh no no no

(Rest 8 beats) **Hey hey Hey! That's what I say**

Chorus...

When I'm drivin' in my car  
And that man comes on the radio  
He's tellin' me more and more  
About some useless information  
Supposed to fire my imagination  
I can't get no, oh no no no  
Hey hey hey, that's what I say

Chorus...

When I'm watchin' my TV  
And that man comes on to tell me  
How white my shirts can be  
But he can't be a man 'cause he doesn't smoke  
The same cigarettes as me  
I can't get no, oh no no no  
Hey hey hey, that's what I say

chorus..

When I'm ridin' round the world  
And I'm doin' this and I'm signing that  
And I'm tryin' to make some girl  
Who tells me baby better come back later next week  
'Cause you see I'm on losing streak  
I can't get no, oh no no no  
Hey hey hey, that's what I say

chorus a konec

## Heart of the country (Paul McCartney)

I look C high, I look em low,  
I'm lookin' am everywhere I go,  
C lookin' for a E7 home  
in the heart of the am country.

I'm gonna go, I'm gonna go,  
I'm gonna tell everyone I know  
lookin' for a home  
in the heart of the country.

A7  
Heart of the country  
where the D7 holy people grow,  
A7  
Heart of the country,  
D7  
smell the grass in the meadow.

I want horse, I want sheep,  
I want to get me a good night's sleep,  
livin' in a home  
in the heart of the country.

I'm gonna go, I'm gonna go,  
I'm gonna tell everyone I know,  
livin' in a home  
in the heart of the country.

Heart of the country...

*mezihra*  
I want horse, I want sheep,...

I'm gonna go, I'm gonna go,  
I'm gonna tell everyone I know,  
livin' in a home  
in the heart of the country

# BORN TO BE WILD (Steppenwolf)

Em

Get your motor runnin'  
Head out on the highway  
Lookin' for adventure  
In whatever comes our way

G A E  
Yeah, darlin' gonna make it happen  
G A E  
Take the world in a love embrace  
G A E G A E  
Fire all of the guns at once and explode into space

I like smoke and lightnin'  
Heavy metal thunder  
Wrestlin' with the wind  
And the feelin' that I'm under

Yeah, darlin' gonna make it happen  
Take the world in a love embrace  
Fire all of the guns at once and explode into space

E  
Like a true nature's child  
G  
We were born, born to be wild  
A G Em  
We could climb so high, I never wanna die  
E D E D  
Born to be wild,  
E D E D  
Born to be wild,

[ guitar solo ]

Opakuje se vše až do sóla mimo části „I like smoke and lightnin’..“

# I Get Around (Beach Boys)

'Round, 'round, get around, I get around, yeah  
Get around, 'round, 'round, I get around

/ G - E - / Am - F D /

{Refrain}

I get around

*Get around, 'round, 'round, I get around*

From town to town

*Get around, 'round, 'round, I get around*

I'm a real cool head

*Get around, 'round, 'round, I get around*

I'm makin' real cool bread

*Get around, 'round, 'round, I get around*

/ G - - - / E - - - / Am - - - / F - D - /

I'm gettin' bugged drivin' up and down the same old strip  
I've got to find a new place where the kids are hip  
My buddies and me are gettin' real well known  
Yeah, the bad guys know us and they leave us alone

/ Am D Am D / Am D Am D G - - - / 1st / /

{Refrain}

I get around, 'round, get around, 'round, 'round, 'round  
Wa-wa-ooo, wa-wa-ooo, wa-wa-ooo

/ E - - - A - - - / D - - - A - - - E - F - /

We always take my car 'cause it's never been beat  
And we've never missed yet with the girls we meet  
None of the guys go steady 'cause it wouldn't be right  
To leave your best girl home on a Saturday night

/ Bbm Eb Bbm Eb / Bbm Eb Bbm Eb Ab - - - / 1st / /

{Refrain}

/ Ab - - - / F - - - / Bbm - - - / F# - Eb - /

I get around, 'round, oo-oo-oo-oo

'Round, 'round, get around, I get around, yeah

Get around, 'round, 'round, I get around

/ F - - - Eb - / Ab - F - / Bbm - F# Eb /

{As Refrain}

Get around, 'round, 'round, I get around...

# It Never Rains In California (Albert Hammond)

Got on border west bound seven-forty-seven,  
Didn't think before decided what to do.  
Oh, they talk of opportunity,  
TV-breaks and movies, rank through, sure and true.

Seems it never rains in Southern California,  
Seems I've often heard that kind of talk before.  
It never rains in California, but girl, don't they warn you  
it warms, man it warms

Out of work, I'm out of my head,  
Out of self respect, I'm out of breath.  
I'm on the run down on the fair, I wanna go home.

It never rains in California, but girl, don't they warn you  
it warms, man it warms

Will you tell the folks back home, I nearly made it,  
Eight offers, but don't know which one to take.  
Please don't tell'em how you found me,  
Don't tell'em how you found me.  
Gimme a breath, gimme a breath.

Seems it never rains in Southern California,  
Seems I've often heard that kind of talk before.  
It never rains in California, but girl, don't they warn you  
it warms, man it warms

# Fortunate son (CCR)

Intro

-----3-----1-----  
-----5-----3--  
--2/4-----1/2-----  
-----3/5-----3/5----- thats guitar 1  
-----  
-----

*Now for the verse*

[G]Some folks are born, [F]made to wave the flag  
[C]Ooh they're red white and [G]blue  
[G]And when the band plays [F]hail to the chief  
[C]Ooh they point the cannons at [G]you, y'all

*Chorus:*

[G]It aint me, [D]It aint me, [C]I aint no senators [G]son y'all  
[G]It aint me, [D]It aint me, [C]I aint no fortunate [G]one , no

[G]Some folks are born, [F]silver spoon in hand  
[C]Lord they don't help [G]themselves, y'all  
[G]But when the tax man [F]comes to the door  
[C]Lord the house looks like a rummage [G]sale yeah

[G]It aint me, [D]It aint me [C]I aint no millionaires [G]son, no  
[G]It aint me, [D]It aint me [C]I aint no fortunate [G]one, no

[G]Some folks inherit [F]star spangled eyes  
[C]Ooh they send you down to [G]war y'all  
[G]It aint me, [F]It aint me  
[G]I'm no fortunate [G]one no

# BARBARA ANN (Beach Boys...)

*Hrajeme občas v D*

CHORUS:

G (stop)

Ba-ba-ba-ba-Barbara Ann

Ba-ba-ba-ba-Barbara Ann

G

C

Barbara Ann, take my hand

G

Barbara Ann

D

You got me rockin' and a-rollin'

D7

G

Rockin' and a-reelin', Barbara Ann

Ba-ba-ba-Barbara Ann

N/C

Went to a dance lookin' for romance

Saw Barbara Ann, so I thought I'd take a chance

C

G

Barbara Ann, come take my hand

D

You got me rockin' and a-rollin'

D7

G

Rockin' and a-reelin', Barbara Ann

Ba-ba-ba-Barbara Ann

(chorus)

(instrumental, same pattern as verses)

Verse 2:

Tried Peggy Sue, tried Peggy Sue

Tried Peggy Sue, but I knew she wouldn't do

Barbara Ann, come take my hand

You got me rockin' and a-rollin'

Rockin' and a-reelin', Barbara Ann

Ba-ba-ba-Barbara Ann

(chorus)

## I'm telling you now (Freddie and the Dreamers)

G C G C  
I'm telling you now,  
G C G D  
I'm telling you right away.  
Am D G Em  
I'll be staying for many a day,  
Am D G Eb D  
I'm in love with you now.

G C G C  
I'm telling you now,  
G C G D  
I'll say what you wanna hear.  
Am D G Em  
I'll be telling you for many a year,  
Am D G G7  
I'm in love with you now.

### CHORUS:

Am D  
Do you think I'm foolin'  
Am D G  
When I say "I love you"?  
C Bm F  
I love you.  
Am D  
Maybe you'll believe me,  
Am C D  
When I'm finally through, through,  
D7+  
through, through.

G C G C  
I'm telling you now,  
G C G D  
I know it's been said before.  
Am D G Em  
Say you love me and I will be sure,  
Am D G  
I'm in love with you now.



# ZIGGY STARDUST (Bowie)

Intro: / G D C EmD G D C EmD /

Ziggy played guitar  
Jamming good with Weird and Gilly  
And the Spiders from Mars  
He played it left hand  
But made it too far  
Became the special man  
Then we were Ziggy's band

/ G - / Bm - C - / D - / G - / Em - / Am - / C - /

Ziggy really sang  
Screwed up eyes and screwed down hairdo  
Like some cat from Japan  
He could lick 'em by smiling  
He could leave 'em to hang  
Came on so loaded, man  
Well hung and snow-white tan

So where were the Spiders  
While the fly tried to break our balls  
With just the beer light to guide us  
So we bitched about his fans  
And should we crush his sweet hands

/ Am G F FG / / Am G F - / D - / E - / (Intro)

Ziggy played for time  
Jiving us that we were voodoo  
And the kids were just crass  
He was the nazz  
With God-given ass  
He took it all too far  
But boy could he play guitar

Making love with his ego  
Ziggy sucked up into his mind  
Like a leper messiah  
When the kids had killed the man  
I had to break up the band

# Sunday Morning (The Velvet Underground)

G C  
Sunday morning  
G C  
Brings the dawn in  
G Em  
It's just a restless feeling  
A D  
By my side  
G C  
Early dawning  
G C  
Sunday Morning  
G Em  
It's just the wasted years  
A D  
So close behind

(Chorus)

G C  
Watchout the worlds behind ya  
G C  
Theres always some one around ya  
Am F D  
who will call it's nothin at all

Sunday Morning  
And I'm falling  
Iv'e got a feeling  
I dont want to know.  
Early dawning  
Sunday morning  
It's all the streets you crossed  
not so long ago

(Chorus)

(Solo)

(Chorus)

(end by repeating "Sunday morning" to fade)

## I'm waiting for the man (velvet underground)

D G D G  
I'm waitin' for my man  
D G D G  
26 dollars in my hand  
D F# G A  
Up to Lexington, 125, feel sick and dirty more dead than  
alive  
D G D G  
I'm waitin' for my man

Hey white boy, what you doin' uptown?  
Hey white boy, you chasin' our women around?  
Oh pardon me sir, it's furthest from my mind,  
I'm just lookin' for a dear dear friend of mine  
I'm waitin' for my man

Up to a brownstone, up three flights of stairs  
Everybody's pinned you (?) but nobody cares  
He's got the works, here's your sweet taste  
Ah then you got to split cause you got no time to waste  
I'm waitin for my man

Baby don't you holler, darlin' don't you bawl and shout  
I'm feelin good, you know I'm gonna work it on out  
I'm feelin good, I feel oh so fine  
Until tomorrow, but that's just another time  
I'm waitin for my man

# Sweet jane (Velvet underground)

*Ve slokách:* D A G Bm A D A G Bm A

Standing on the corner, suitcase in my hand  
Jack is in his coat, and Jane is her vest, and me  
I'm in a rock'n'roll band Hah!  
Ridin' in a Stutz-Bearcat, Jim  
Y'know, those were different times!  
Oh, all the poets they studied rules of verse  
And the ladies, they rolled their eyes  
D G D G D G  
Sweet Jane! Whoa! Sweet Jane, oh-oh-a! Sweet Jane!

I'll tell you something  
Jack, he is a banker  
And Jane, she is a clerk  
Both of them save their monies, ha  
And when, when they come home from work  
Sittin' down by the fire, oh!  
The radio does play  
The classical music there, Jim  
"The March of the Wooden Soldiers"  
All you protest kids  
You can hear Jack say, get ready, ah  
Sweet Jane! Come on baby! Sweet Jane! Oh-oh-a! Sweet Jane!

Some people, they like to go out dancing  
And other peoples, they have to work, Just watch me now!  
And there's even some evil mothers  
Well they're gonna tell you that everything is just dirt  
Y'know that, women, never really faint  
And that villains always blink their eyes, woo!  
And that, y'know, children are the only ones who blush!  
And that, life is just to die!  
And, everyone who ever had a heart  
They wouldn't turn around and break it  
And anyone who ever played a part  
Oh wouldn't turn around and hate it!

Sweet Jane! Whoa-oh-oh! Sweet Jane! Sweet Jane!  
D G D  
Sweet Jane Sweet Jane  
Sweet Jane Sweet Jane (repeat and fade)

# Perfect day (Lou Reed)

Am D  
Just a perfect day,  
G C  
Drink Sangria in the park,  
F Dm  
And then later, when it gets dark,  
E  
We go home.

Just a perfect day,  
Feed animals in the zoo  
Then later, a movie, too,  
And then home.

A D  
Oh it's such a perfect day,  
C#m D D/C# D/B  
I'm glad I spent it with you.  
A E  
Oh such a perfect day,  
F#m E D  
You just keep me hanging on,  
F#m E D  
You just keep me hanging on.

Just a perfect day,  
Problems all left alone,  
Weekenders on our own.  
It's such fun.  
Just a perfect day,  
You made me forget myself.  
I thought I was someone else,  
Someone good.

Oh it's such a perfect day,  
I'm glad I spent it with you.  
Oh such a perfect day,  
You just keep me hanging on,  
You just keep me hanging on.

[instrumental]

F#m E D  
F#m E D  
C#m G D D/C# D/B A  
You're going to reap just what you sow,  
C#m G D D/C# D/B A  
You're going to reap just what you sow,  
C#m G D D/C# D/B A  
You're going to reap just what you sow,  
C#m G D D/C# D/B A  
You're going to reap just what you sow....

# World without love (Peter and Gordon)

1.

C E7 Am F  
Please lock me away and don't allow the day,  
C Fm C  
here inside, where I hide, with my lone..li...ness.  
Dm G7  
I don't care what they say I won't stay  
C Am Ab7 G7  
in a world without love.

2.

Birds sing out of tune and rain clouds hide the moon.  
I'm OK, here I'll stay, with my lone..li...ness.  
I don't care what they say I won't stay  
in a world without love.

CHORUS:

Dm7  
So I wait and in a while,  
C  
I will see my true love's smile.  
Fm7  
She may come, I know not when,  
Dm7 G7 C  
til she does I lose, so, baby until then....

3.

lock me away and don't allow the day,  
here inside, where I hide, with my lone..li...ness.  
I don't care what they say I won't stay  
in a world without love.

CHORUS a pak se opakuje první sloka

# LADY GODIVA (Peter and Gordon)

G C G C G C G  
Seventeen, a beauty queen..she made a ride that caused  
C Am D  
a scene in the town.  
D7 G G7 A7  
Her long blonde hair, hangin' down around her knees,  
D7 Em7 G7  
all the cats who dig striptease, prayin' for  
Am  
a little breeze.  
D G7 A7  
Her long blonde hair, falling down across her arms.  
D7 G E A7 D7 G  
Hiding all the lady's charms..Hey, hey, hey..Lady God..i..va.

#2.  
G C G C G C G  
She found fame and made her name..A Hollywood director  
C Am D G7  
came into town..and said to her..  
A7 D7 Em7  
How'd you like to be a star? You're a girl that could go far,  
G7 Am  
especially dressed the way you are.  
D G7 A7  
She smiled at him..Gave her pretty head a shake..  
D7 G E E7 A7 D7 G  
That was Lady G's mistake..hey-hey-hey....Lady God..i..va.

#3.  
G C G C  
He directs Certificate X.  
G C G C Am  
And people now are craning their necks..to see her.  
D G7 A7  
Cause she's a star..one that everybody knows.  
D7 Em7  
Finished with the striptease shows..  
G7 Am  
Now she can't afford her clothes.  
D G7 A7  
Her long blonde hair, lyin' on the barber's floor.  
D7 G E E7 A7 D7 G C G  
Doesn't need it long anymore....Lady God..i..va.

## BAD TO ME (Billy J. Kramer and the Dakotas)

E C#m  
If you ever leave me, I'll be sad and blue  
G#m F#m B7  
Don't you ever leave me, I'm so in love with you

E G#m C#m  
The birds in the sky would be sad and lonely,  
E G#m C#m  
If they knew that I lost my one and only,  
A B E  
They'd be sad if you're bad to me

The leaves on the trees would be softly sighin  
If they heard from the breeze that you left me crying,  
They'd be sad, don't be bad to me

(Stop ) A B  
But I know you won't leave me 'cos you told me so,  
E C#  
And I've got no intention of letting you go,  
F#m B F#m B  
Just as long as you let me know, you won't be bad to me

So the birds in the sky won't be sad and lonely,  
'Cos they know I got my one and only  
They'd be glad that you're not bad to me  
They'd be glad that you're not bad to me, to me, to me



# WALK OF LIFE (Dire straits)

E

Here comes Johnny singing oldies, goldies  
Be-Bop-A-Lula, Baby What I Say  
Here comes Johnny singing I Gotta Woman  
Down in the tunnels, trying to make it pay

A

He got the action, He got the motion      Yeah the boy can play

A

E

Dedication, devotion      Turning all the night time into the day

E

B

He do the song about the sweet lovin' woman

E

A

He do the song about the knife

E7

B

A

He do the walk, he do the walk of life.

B

E

A

B

A

B

Yeah, he do the walk of life

Here comes Johnny and he'll tell you the story  
Hand me down my walkin' shoes  
Here come Johnny with the power and the glory  
Backbeat the talkin' blues  
He got the action, He got the motion  
Yeah the boy can play  
Dedication, devotion  
Turning all the night time into the day  
He do the song about the sweet lovin' woman  
He do the song about the knife  
He do the walk, he do the walk of life.  
Yeah, he do the walk of life

Here comes Johnny singing oldies, goldies  
Be-Bop-A-Lula, Baby What I Say  
Here comes Johnny singing I Gotta Woman  
Down in the tunnels, trying to make it pay  
He got the action, He got the motion  
Yeah the boy can play  
Dedication, devotion  
Turning all the night time into the day  
And after all the violence and double talk  
There's just a song in all the trouble and the strife  
You do the walk, you do the walk of life.  
Yeah, you do the walk of life

# Do you wanna dance (Beach boys)

[Verses]

G Do you want to dance and C hold my hand?

G Tell me baby I'm C your lover man

G Oh baby, D do you want to G C D da-a-ance?

G Do you want to dance C under the moonlight

G Hold me baby all C through the night

G Oh baby, D do you want to G C D da-a-ance?

[Chorus]

G Do you, do you, do you, do you C want to dance.

Do you, do you, do you, do you want to dance.

G Do you, do you, do you, D do you want to G C D da-a-ance?

[continues same progression throughout]

Do you want to dance under the moonlight

Kiss me baby all through the night

Oh baby, do you want to dance?

Do you want to dance under the moonlight

Squeeze me, squeeze me baby all through the night

Oh baby, do you want to dance?

Do you, do you, do you, do you want to dance.

Do you, do you, do you, do you want to dance.

Do you, do you, do you, do you want to dance?

x3