

Susie & Jeff perform live at Morgan's Bar & Grill



Wednesday, March 10th

Starting at 9:30 p.m.

Featuring music by: AC/DC, The Beatles, Bon Jovi, The Counting Crows, Cyndi Lauper, Garth Brooks, Green Day, Guns N' Roses, INXS, James, Jimmy Buffett, John Mellencamp, Johnny Cash, Journey, Kid Rock, Led Zeppelin, Lynyrd Skynyrd, Madonna, Modern English, The Monkees, Neil Diamond, Oasis, Otis Redding, The Outfield, Pink Floyd, Radiohead, Snoop Dog, Tom Petty, Uz, Zak Brown Band and much more.

Kid Rock All Summer Long

D C G
It was 1989, my thoughts were short my hair was long
D C G
Caught somewhere between a boy and man
D C G
She was 17 and she was far from in between
D C G
It was summertime in Northern Michigan

D C G
Splashin' thru the sandbar, talkin' by the campfire
D C G
It's the simple things in life like when and where
D C G
We didn't have no internet, but man I never will forget
D C G
The way the moonlight shined upon her hair

Chorus:

D C G
And we were tryin' different things and we were smokin' funny things
D C G
Makin' love out by the lake to our favorite songs
D C G
Sippin' whisky out the bottle not thinkin' 'bout tomorrow
D C G D C G
Singin' sweet home alabama all summer long
D C G
Singin' sweet home alabama all summer long

D C G
Catchin' walleye from the dock watchin' waves roll off the rocks
D C G
She'll forever hold a spot inside my soul
D C G
We'd blister in the sun we couldn't wait for night to come
D C G
To hit that sandy place of rock 'n roll

Chorus

D C G
Now nothin' seems as strange as when the leaves began to change
D C G
Oh how we thought those days would never end
D C G
Sometimes I hear that song and I'll start to sing along
D C G
And think man I'd like to see that girl again

[JUNO]

Ellen Page & Michael Cera Anyone Else But You

Intro: G Cmaj7 G Cmaj7

G

You're a part time lover and a full time friend

Cmaj7

The monkey on you're back is the latest trend

G

Cmaj7

I don't see what anyone can see, in anyone else

But you

Here is the church and here is the steeple

We sure are cute for two ugly people

I don't see what anyone can see, in anyone else

But you

We both have shiny happy fits of rage

You want more fans, I want more stage

I don't see what anyone can see, in anyone else

But you

You are always trying to keep it real

I'm in love with how you feel

I don't see what anyone can see, in anyone else

But you

I kiss you on the brain in the shadow of a train

I kiss you all starry eyed, my body's swinging from side to side

I don't see what anyone can see, in anyone else

But you

The pebbles forgive me, the trees forgive me

So why can't, you forgive me?

I don't see what anyone can see, in anyone else

But you

Du du du du du du dudu

Du du du du du du dudu

I don't see what anyone can see, in anyone else...

But you

together



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Big Yellow Taxi tab

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Big Yellow Taxi

Joni Mitchell

C
They paved paradise
G
And put up a parking lot
C **D**
With a pink hotel, a boutique
G
And a swinging hot spot

CHORUS:

D
Don't it always seem to go
C
That you don't know what you've got
G
'Til it's gone
C
They paved paradise
D **G**
And put up a parking lot

C
They took all the trees
G
And put them in a tree museum
C
And they charged the people
D **G**
A dollar and a half just to seem 'em

Chorus

C
Hey farmer, farmer
G
Put away that DDT now
C
Give me spots on my apples
D **G**
But leave me the birds and the bees, Please!

Chorus

C
Late last night
G
I heard the screen door slam
C
And a big yellow taxi
D **G**
Took away my old man

Chorus x2

C

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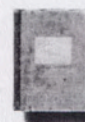
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Legend

Strumming Guide

D - Down strum
U - Up strum
B - Only play bass (lowest) string
d - Soft down strum
X - Scratch strum (mute strings with palm of strumming hand as you strum)
M - Mute (damp) strings with strumming or fretting hand
> - Accent
Δ - Change chord

Chord Charts

(2) - Play chord for two measures (default is 1)
/ (slash) - Bar line

They paved paradise
D **G**
 And put up a parking lot
C
 They paved paradise
D **G**
 And put up a parking lot

Tweet
 8+1 0

Tab Player For Big Yellow Taxi tab:

This file is the author's own work and represents his interpretation of this song. It's intended solely for private study, scholarship or research.

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Name *

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Post Comment

- ☐ Notify me of follow-up comments by email.
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- (dash) - Play previous chord for another beat

Need more help? Here's a thorough guide to reading these charts.

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 Wake Me Up When September Ends - Green Day
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 Iris - Goo Goo Dolls
 Hey Jude - The Beatles

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Hallelujah - Jeff Buckley
 Smoke on the Water - Deep Purple
 Take Me Home Country Roads - John Denver
 Folsom Prison Blues - Johnny Cash
 Brown Eyed Girl - Van Morrison
 Swing Life Away - Rise Against
 Fast Car - Tracy Chapman
 Three Little Birds - Bob Marley
 Somewhere Over the Rainbow - Iz



BROWN EYED GIRL

BY VAN MORRISON

INTRO

/ G --- / C --- / G --- / D --- / (x2)

G C G D
Hey, where did we go days when the rain came
G C G D
Down in the hollow playing a new game
G C G D
Laughing, and a running, hey, hey, Skipping and a jumping
G C G D
In the misty morning fog, with our hearts a thumpin' and
C D G Em
You, my brown eyed girl
C D G D
You, my brown eyed girl

G C G D
Whatever happened to Tuesday and so slow
G C G D
Going down to the old mine with a transistor radio
G C G D
Standing in the sunlight laughing, hiding 'hind a rainbow's wall
G C G D
Slipping and a sliding, hey, hey, All along the waterfall with
C D G Em
You, my brown eyed girl
C D G
You, my brown eyed girl

CHORUS

D (3)

Do you remember when we used to sing

G C G D
Sha la la la la la la la la la te da Just like that
G C G D G D
Sha la la la la la la la la la te da la te da

G C G D
So hard to find my way, Now that I'm on my own
G C G D
I saw you just the other day, my, how you have grown
G C G D
Cast my memory back there Lord. Sometimes I'm overcome
thinkin' 'bout it
G C G D
Makin' love in the green grass behind the stadium with
C D G Em
You, my brown eyed girl
C D G
You, my brown eyed girl

REPEAT CHORUS

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CENTERFOLD

G F
Does she walk? Does she talk?

C C
Does she come complete?

G F
My homeroom homeroom angel

C C
Always pulled me from my seat

G F
She was pure like snowflakes

C C
No one could ever stain

G F
The memory of my angel

C C
Could never cause me pain

Em AM
Years go by I'm lookin' through a girly magazine

DD D
And there's my homeroom angel on the pages in-between

CHORUS:

G F
My blood runs cold

C C
My memory has just been sold

G F
My angel is the centerfold

C C
Angel is the centerfold
(Repeat)

G F
Slipped me notes under the desk

C F C
While I was thinkin' about her dress

G F
I was shy I turned away

C ~~C~~ C
Before she caught my eye

G F
I was shakin' in my shoes

C ~~C~~ C
Whenever she flashed those baby-blues

G F
Something had a hold on me

C ~~C~~ C
When angel passed close by

EM
Those soft and fuzzy sweaters

AM
Too magical to touch

G
Too see her in that neqliqee

D
Is really just too much

CHORUS

G F
It's okay I understand

C F C
This ain't no never-never land

G F
I hope that when this issue's gone

C ~~C~~ C
I'll see you when your clothes are on

G F
Take you car, Yes we will

C ~~C~~ C
We'll take your car and drive it

Chicken Fried Chords by Zac Brown

"Chicken Fried"

Chorus

G
You know I like my Chicken Fried
D
Cold beer on a Friday night
C
A pair of jeans that fit just right
G D G
And the radio up

G
Well I like to see the sunrise
D
See the love in my womens eyes
C
Feel the touch of a precious child
G D G
or my mothers love

Verse

G D C
Well I was raised underneath the shade of a Georgia pine

And thats home ya know
G D C
Sweet tea, pecan pie and homemade wine

where the peaches grow
G D C
Well my house aint much to talk about
G D C
but we were still loved and raised on southern ground

G
Chorus....And a little bit of Chicken fried

Verse

G D C
Aint it funny how its the simple things in life

That mean the most

G D
Not where you live or what you drive or the

C
Price tag on your clothes

G D
Theres no dollar sign on peace of mind

C
and this I've come to know

G D
If you agree have a drink with me

C
Raise your glasses for a toast

G
Chorus.....To that chicken fried

G D C D

Otis Redding Dock on the Bay

Swangy
G B
Sittin' in the mornin' sun,
C A
I'll be sittin' when the evenin'
comes.
G B
Watching the ships roll in,
C A
then I watch 'em roll away again,
yeah.

Chorus:

G E
I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay,
G E
watching the tide roll away.
G A
Oo, I'm just sittin' on the dock of
the bay,
G E
wastin' time.

Verse 2:

I left my home in Georgia,
headed for the 'Frisco Bay.
I have nothing to live for,
it look like nothin's gonna come my
way.

Chorus:

So, I'm just gon' sit on the dock of
the bay,
watching the tide roll away.
Oo, I'm just sittin' on the dock of
the bay,
wastin' time.

Bridge:

G D C
Look like nothing's gonna change.
G D C
Ev'rything still remains the same.
G D C G
I can't do what ten people tell me to
do,
F D
so I guess I'll remain the same,
yes.

Verse 3:

I'm sittin' here restin' my bones,
and this loneliness won't leave me
alone, yes.
Two thousand miles I roamed
just to make this-a dock my home.

Chorus:

Now, I'm just gon' sit at the dock of
the bay,
watching the tide roll away.
Oo, I'm just sittin' on the dock of
the bay,
wastin' time.

Dobie Gray Drift Away

D A
Day after day I'm more confused
D A
So I look for the light in the pouring rain
D A
You know that's a game that I hate to lose
Bm D
I'm feelin' the strain, ain't it a shame

chorus

A
Oh, give me the beat, boys, and free my soul
E D
I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away
A
Oh, give me the beat, boys, and free my soul
E D
I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away

Beginning to think that I'm wastin' time
I don't understand the things I do
The world outside looks so unkind
I'm countin' on you to carry me through

{repeat **Chorus**}

Bridge:

Bm
And when my mind is free
D A
You know a melody can move me
Bm
And when I'm feelin' blue
D E
The guitar's comin' through to soothe me
D A
Thanks for the joy that you've given me
D A
I want you to know I believe in your song
D A
Rhythm and rhyme and harmony
Bm D
You help me along makin' me strong

George Michaels Faith

E B
Well I guess it would be nice

If I could touch your body
E

I know not everybody
B

Has got a body like you

But I've got to think twice

Before I give my heart away
E

And I know all the games you play
B

Because I play them too

Oh but I

E B
Need some time off from that emotion

E B
Time to pick my heart up off the floor
E

Oh when that love comes down
B Abm

Without devotion
C#m

Well it takes a strong man baby
F#

But I'm showing you the door
B

Cause I gotta have faith, faith, faith

I gotta have faith

Because I gotta have faith, faith, faith

I gotta have faith, faith, faith

B Baby
I know you're asking me to stay
E Say please, please, please don't go away
B You say I'm giving you the blues
Maybe
E You mean every word you say
B Can't help but think of yesterday
And another who tied me down to loverboy
rules

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31 32 33 34 35 36 37 38 39 40 41 42 43 44 45 46 47 48 49 50 51 52 53 54 55 56 57 58 59 60 61 62 63 64 65 66 67 68 69 70 71 72 73 74 75 76 77 78 79 80 81 82 83 84 85 86 87 88 89 90 91 92 93 94 95 96 97 98 99 100



Before this river
Becomes an ocean B
Before you throw my heart back on the floor
Oh baby I reconsider
My foolish notion Abm F#
Well I need someone to hold me
But I'll wait for something more B

Yes I gotta have faith.....

Solo

B E E7 E
B
B E E7 E
B

Before this river
Becomes an ocean
Before you throw my heart back on the floor
Oh baby I reconsider
My foolish notion
Well I need someone to hold me
But I'll wait for something more

Yes I gotta have faith.....

Garth Brooks Friends in low places

2nd

verse1 A A5+
Blame it all on my roots, I showed up in boots
Bm
And ruined your black tie affair
E E7
The last one to know, the last one to show
A
I was the last one you thought you'd see there
A A5+
And I saw the surprise and the fear in his eyes
Bm Bm
When I took his glass of champagne
E E7
I toasted you, said honey we may be through
E
But you'll never hear me complain

chorus

A
Coz I got friends in low places
A Bm
Where the whiskey drowns and the beer chases my blues away
E
And I'll be OK
A
Now I'm not big on social graces
A7
Think I'll slip on down to the oasis
Bm E A
So I've got friends in low places

turnaround A /// Bm E A

verse2 Well I guess I was wrong, I just don't belong
Then I've been there before
Everything's all right, I'll just say goodnight
And I'll show myself to the door
Hey I didn't mean to cause a big scene
Just give me an hour and then
I'll be as high as that ivory tower
That you're livin' in

Cyndi Lauper Girls Just Want to Have Fun

4x

(G) I come home in the morning light
~~girls just wanna have fun~~

Em
My mother says 'when you gonna live your life right?'

C
Oh mother dear we're not the fortunate ones,

Em D C
And girls, they want to have fun,

Em D G
Oh girls just want to have fun

The phone rings in the middle of the night

My father yells 'what you gonna do with your life?'

Oh daddy dear, you know you're still number one,

But girls, they want to have fun,

Oh girls just want to have

G
That's all they really want.....

Em
some fun...

G
When the working day is done

G Em D C
Oh girls they want to have fun

Em D G
Oh girls just want to have fun

Some boys take a beautiful girl
And hide her away from the rest of the world
I want to be the one to walk in the sun
Oh girls just want to have fun
Oh girls just want to have

G Em C D
They just wanna, they just wanna...

G Em C D
They just wanna, they just wanna...

G Em C D Em C D
Girls, girls just want to have fun

G Em C G

White Stripes - Hotel Yorba

G C
I was watching, with one eye on the other side,
D G
I had fifteen people telling me to move, I got movin' on my
mind.
G C
I found shelter, in some dolls turning wheels around,
D G
I've said 39 times that I love u to the beauty I have found.

G
Well it's, one, two, three, four, take the elevator,
C D
at the hotel Yorba I'll be glad to see you later,
G D G
all they got inside is vacancy

G C
I've been thinking, by a little place down by the lake
D
They've got a dirty old road leading up to the house
G
I wonder how long it will take
G
till we're alone,
C
sitting on a front porch of that home

D
Stompin our feet, on the wooden boards,
G
Never gotta worry about locking the door

G
Well its, one, two, three, four, take the elevator,
C D
at the hotel Yorba I'll be glad to see you later,
G D G
all they got inside is vacancy

(---Bridge start---)

 G C
It might sound silly, for me to think childish thoughts like
these

 D G
But I'm so tired of acting tough, and I gonna do what I please.

(---Bridge end---)

 G C
Let's get married in a big cathedral by a priest

 D
because if I'm the man that you love the most,

 G
You could say I do at least.

 G
Well its, one, two, three, four, take the elevator,

 C D
at the hotel Yorba I'll be glad to see you later,

 G
all they got inside is vacancy

 G
And it's four, five six, seven, grab the umbrella,

 C D
And grab hold of me cause I'm your favourite fella,

 G D G C G
All they got inside is vacancy

I Saw Her Standing There

Lennon/McCartney

Well she was just seventeen, if you know what I mean,
And the way she looked was way beyond compare,
So how could I dance with another, when I saw her
standing there.

Well she looked at me, and I, I could see,
That before too long I'd fall in love with her.
She wouldn't dance with another, when I saw her
standing there.

Well my heart went boom when I crossed that room,
And I held her hand in mine...

Well we danced through the night, and we held each
other tight,
And before too long I fell in love with her.
Now I'll never dance with another, since I saw her
standing there.

[Instrumental same as verse]

D7
Well my heart went boom when I crossed that room,
E D
And I held her hand in mine...

A D7 A
Well we danced through the night, and we held each
other tight,

E7
And before too long I fell in love with her.

A A7 D F A
E7 A
Now I'll never dance with another, since I saw her
standing there.

A E7 A
Since I saw her standing there.

A E7 D A
Since I saw her standing there.

Monkees I'm a Believer

I(G) thought lve was o(D)nly true in f(G)airy tales.
M(G)eant for someone e(D)lse but not for (G)me.
L(C)ove was out to g(G)et me;
T(C)hat's the way it s(G)eemed;
D(C)isappointment h(G)aunted all my d(D)reams

chorus [Then I saw her f(G)ace (C G)
Now I'm a beli(G)ever (C G)
Not a tr(G)ace (C G) of doubt in my m(G)ind (C G)
I'm in l(G)o---(C)ve; I'm a beli(G)ever, I couldn't le(F)ave her if I
t(D7)ried.

I thought love was more or less a givin' thing
It seems the more I gave the less I got
What's the use in tryin'
All you get is pain
When I needed sunshine I got rain.

In Spite Of Ourselves Tab by John Prine

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+ -----+
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Artist: John Prine
Song: In Spite Of Ourselves

In Spite of Ourselves John Prine with Iris Dement duet
Tabbed by stevie boy walls

Intro:

```

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

```

```

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

```

```

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

```

C
She don't like her eggs all runny
C
She thinks crossin' her legs is funny
F
She looks down her nose at money
C
She gets it on like the Easter Bunny
G G
She's my baby I'm her honey
G C
I'm never gonna let her go

He ain't got laid in a month of Sundays
I caught him once and he was sniffin' my undies
He ain't too sharp but he gets things done
Drinks his beer like it's oxygen
He's my baby
And I'm his honey
Never gonna let him go

C F
In spite of ourselves
F C
We'll end up a'sittin' on a rainbow
C G
Against all odds
G C
Honey, we're the big door prize
C F
We're gonna spite our noses
F C
Right off of our faces

She don't like her eggs all runny
She thinks crossin' her legs is funny
She looks down her nose at money
She gets it on like the Easter Bunny
She's my baby I'm her honey
I'm never gonna let her go

He ain't got laid in a month of Sundays
I caught him once and he was sniffin' my undies
He ain't too sharp but he gets things done
Drinks his beer like it's oxygen
He's my baby
And I'm his honey
Never gonna let him go

In spite of ourselves
We'll end up a'sittin' on a rainbow
Against all odds
Honey, we're the big door prize
We're gonna spite our noses
Right off of our faces
There won't be nothin' but big old hearts
Dancin' in our eyes.

She thinks all my jokes are corny
Convict movies make her horny
She likes ketchup on her scrambled eggs
Swears like a sailor when shaves her legs
She takes a lickin'
And keeps on tickin'
I'm never gonna let her go.

He's got more balls than a big brass monkey
He's a wacked out werido and a lovebug junkie
Sly as a fox and crazy as a loon
Payday comes and he's howlin' at the moon
He's my baby I don't mean maybe
Never gonna let him go

In spite of ourselves
We'll end up a'sittin' on a rainbow
Against all odds
Honey, we're the big door prize
We're gonna spite our noses
Right off of our faces

$$\deg = 3 + 5$$

EM C G EM C
repet

|||| C, 5 x
||||

flower

During EM C G D repeat to G

last time
slow
end
since

2X Modeling

Zentrum

Em
We ~~You~~ can call upon this day

Meriel
only

Em D
Whatever you give I'll never lack

speed up temp

$E_m C D G$

G C

You're my chorus my refrain

~~G/E#~~

G

The verse of my first pain

Em

D

Let the voices come barrelling back

Mariel only

Em

C

G

'Cause I can stand to stay right where I am

Em

C

D

Let the water fill this hand

Em

Bring it to your mouth

C

G

And pass beyond your lips *limbs*

Em

C

D

No ~~gale~~ can down this ship

G

~~E#~~

And I'll stand on your shoulders

~~G/E#~~

C

~~E#~~

D

To watch us grow older

Em

D

I can see us ~~far~~ along the road

G

fall

C

As the trail grows deeper

~~G/E#~~

~~Em~~

G

your my giver my keeper

Em

D

Laughter for years untold

Mariel only
'Cause I can stand to stay right where I am

Em

C

D

Let the water fill this hand

Em

Bring it to your mouth

C

G

And pass beyond your lips

Em

C

D

No ~~gale~~ can down this ship

And wherever you go there you are

Em

C

D

And if I go I won't go far

~~Em~~

Wherever you go

~~G~~

C

There you are

Em

C

D

And if I go I won't go far

interlude...just mess around with Em, C, G and D chords

softer
[wherever you go

There you are

and if I go I won't go far

③ softer & alone

slow/stun

sing

guilt

strong

①

to harmonica

2x!

Joker – Steve Miller Band

G C D C D
 Some people call me the space cowboy,
 yeah
 G C D C D
 Some call me the gangster of love
 G C D C *Woooo*
 Some people call me Maurice
 G C D C D
 Cause I speak of the pompitous of love

People talk about me, baby
 Say I'm doin' you wrong, doin' you wrong
 Well, don't you worry baby
 Don't worry
 Cause I'm right here, right here, right here,
 right here at home

G
 Cause I'm a picker
 C
 I'm a grinner
 G
 I'm a lover
 C G
 And I'm a sinner
 C D C
 I play my music in the sun

G
 I'm a joker
 C
 I'm a smoker
 D C
 I'm a midnight toker
 G C D D7
 I sure don't want to hurt no one

You're the cutest thing
 That I ever did see
 I really love your peaches
 Want to shake your tree

Lovey-dovey, lovey-dovey, lovey-dovey all
 the time
 Ooo-eee baby, I'll sure show you a good
 time

Cause I'm a picker
 I'm a grinner
 I'm a lover
 And I'm a sinner
 I play my music in the sun
 I'm a joker
 I'm a smoker
 I'm a midnight toker
 I get my lovin' on the run

I'm a picker
 I'm a grinner
 I'm a lover
 And I'm a sinner
 I play my music in the sun

I'm a joker
 I'm a smoker
 I'm a midnight toker
 I sure don't want to hurt no one

Wooo Woooo

People keep talking about me baby
 They say I'm doin' you wrong
 Well don't you worry, don't worry, no don't
 worry mama
 Cause I'm right here at home

You're the cutest thing I ever did see
 Really love your peaches want to shake your
 tree
 Lovey-dovey, lovey-dovey, lovey-dovey all
 the time
 Come on baby and I'll show you a good time

Jose Cuervo Chords by West Shelly

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```

Artist: West Shelly
Song: Jose Cuervo

JOSE CUERVO
by Shelly West
charted by Bo Frazer

Intro [=Hook]: D D / D D / D D / F Em D

Versel:

D
Oh, it's Sunday morning and the sun is shining
A D
In my eye that is open, and my head is spinning.

Was the life of the party; I can't stop grinning,
A D
I had too much tequila last night.

Chorus:

D
Jose Cuervo, you are a friend of mine.
A D
I like to drink you with a little salt and lime,
A D
Then I kiss all the cowboys, then I shoot out the lights,
A D [Hook]
Then I dance on the bar, then I start up a fight.

Verse2:

Now wait a minute, thing don't look too familiar,
And who is this cowboy asleepin' beside me?
Well, he's awful cute, but how'd I get his shirt on?
I had too much tequila last night.

[Chorus]
solo [= intro chords]
Bridge:

A D
Oh, those little shooters, how I love to drink them down
A D
C'mon, bartender, let's have another round
B7 E
Well the music's playing and my spirits are high
B7 A B7
Tomorrow might be painful, but tonight I'm gonna fly.

Chorus:

E
Jose Cuervo, you are a friend of mine.
B7 E
I like to drink you with a little salt and lime
B7 E
Every time we get together, we sure have a good time,
B7 E D A B7
You're my friend, you're the best, mi ami-go

Chorus:

E
Jose Cuervo, you are a friend of mine.
B7 E
I like to drink you with a little salt and lime
B7 E
Then I kiss all the cowboys, then I shoot out the lights,

B7**E**

Then I dance on the bar, then I start up a fight.

END

```

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Add more chord diagrams to the list:

<p>E</p> <pre> E --- --- --- --- --- o B --- --- --- --- --- o G -1- --- --- --- --- o D --- -3- --- --- --- o A --- -2- --- --- --- o E --- --- --- --- --- o </pre>	<p>B7</p> <pre> E --- -4- --- --- --- o B --- --- --- --- --- o G --- -3- --- --- --- o D --- -1- --- --- --- o A --- -2- --- --- --- o E --- --- --- --- --- x </pre>	<p>A</p> <pre> E --- --- --- --- --- o B --- -3- --- --- --- o G --- -2- --- --- --- o D --- -1- --- --- --- o A --- --- --- --- --- o E --- --- --- --- --- x </pre>
<p>Em</p> <pre> E --- --- --- --- --- o B --- --- --- --- --- o G --- --- --- --- --- o D --- -2- --- --- --- o A --- -1- --- --- --- o E --- --- --- --- --- o </pre>	<p>F</p> <pre> E -X- --- --- --- --- o B -X- --- --- --- --- o G -X- -2- --- --- --- o D -X- --- -4- --- --- o A -X- --- -3- --- --- o E -X- --- --- --- --- o </pre> <p>1 fr.</p>	<p>D</p> <pre> E --- -2- --- --- --- o B --- --- -3- --- --- o G --- -1- --- --- --- o D --- --- --- --- --- o A --- --- --- --- --- x E --- --- --- --- --- x </pre>

Tom Petty - Last Dance with Mary Jane

Am G
She grew up in a Indiana town,
D Am
Had a good lookin' mama who never was around.
G D
But she grew up tall and she grew up right
Am
With them Indiana boys on an Indiana night.

Well she moved down here at the age of eighteen,
She blew the boys away; was more than they'd seen.
I was introduced and we both started groovin'
She said, "I dig you, baby, but I got to keep movin' - on.
Keep movin' on."

Chorus:

Em A
Last dance with Mary Jane, one more time to kill the pain.
Em A G
I feel summer creepin' in and I'm tired of this town again.

Am G D
Well I don't know but I've been told, you never slow down, you
never grow old.

Am G
I'm tired of screwin' up, tired of goin' down,
Tired of myself, tired of this town,
Oh my, my, oh hell yes - Honey put on that party dress.
Buy me a drink, sing me a song,
Take me as I come . cause I can't stay long.

Chorus

There's pigeons down on Market Square,
She's standing in her underwear.
Lookin' down from a hotel room,
Nightfall will be coming soon.
Oh my, my, oh hell yes, you got to put on that party dress.
It was too cold to cry, when I woke up alone.
I hit my last number, I walked to the road.

Madonna Like A Virgin

6

D

1. I made it through the wilderness, somehow I made it through.

Em D

Didn't know how lost I was, until I found you.

I was beat, incomplete, I'd been had, I was sad and blue,

Em Bm Em Bm

But you made me feel, yeah, you ma...de me feel

A

shiny and new.

D

Like a virgin, touched for the very first time.

Em D

Like a vi...rgin, when your heart beats, next to mine.

D

2. Gonna give you all my love, boy, my fear is fading fast.

Em D

Been saving it all for you, 'cause only love can last.

You're so fine and you're mine,

make me strong, yeah, you make me bold.

Em Bm Em Bm

Oh, your love thawed out, yeah, your love thawed o...ut,

A

what was scared and cold.

Bm E Bm E Bm E Bm E

+ REFRAIN Oooh, oooh, oooh

D

3. You're so fine and you're mine, I'll be yours 'till the end of time,

Em Bm Em Bm

'cause you made me feel, yeah, you ma...de me feel

A

I've nothing to hide.

Bon Jovi – Livin on a Prayer

~~Em~~ Em

Tommy used to work on the docks

Em

Union's been on strike. He's down on his luck

C D Em

It's tough, so tough.

tough tough

Gina work the dinner all day

Working for her man. She brings home hre pay

For love, for love.

C D Em

She says we've got to hold on to what we've got.

C D Em

It doesn't make a difference if we make it or not.

C D Em C

We've got each other and that's a lot, for love.

D

We'll give it a shot.

chorus
Em C D G C D
Woouo, we're halfway there, woou, livin' on
a prayer.
Em C D
Take my hand we'll make it, I swear
G C D7sus4
Woou, livin' on a prayer

Tommy's got his six string in hock,

now he's holding in, what he used to make it talk

So though, it's so though.

Gina dreams of running away

When she cries in the night, Tommy whispers:

Baby it's O.K., some day.

We've got to hold on

chorus
Em C D G C D
Woouo, we're halfway there, woou, livin' on
a prayer.
Em C D
Take my hand we'll make it, I swear
G C D
Woou, livin' on a prayer
C
Livin' on a prayer.

Solo: Em, C, D, G, C, D ...

chorus
Em C D G C D
Woouo, we're halfway there, woou, livin' on
a prayer.
Em C D
Take my hand we'll make it, I swear
G C D7sus4
Woou, livin' on a prayer

Jimmy Buffet - Margaritaville

D - A - D

G - A - D

Nibblin' on sponge cake,
watchin' the sun bake;
All of those tourists covered with oil.
Strummin' my six string on my front porch swing.
Smell those shrimp
They're beginnin' to boil.

Wasted away again in Margaritaville,
Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt.
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame,
But I know it's nobody's fault.

Don't know the reason,
Stayed here all season
With nothing to show but this brand new tattoo.
But it's a real beauty,
A Mexican cutie, how it got here
I haven't a clue.

Wasted away again in Margaritaville,
Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt.
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame,
Now I think, - hell it could be my fault.

I blew out my flip flop,
Stepped on a pop top,
Cut my heel, had to cruise on back home.
But there's booze in the blender,
And soon it will render
That frozen concoction that helps me hang on.

Wasted away again in Margaritaville
Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt.
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame,
But I know, it's my own damn fault.
Yes, and some people claim that there's a woman to blame
And I know it's my own damn fault.

5 x 3 3 5 x 4
7 5 7

3 5 7 x 3 5 3 D
5 7 8 7 5

Me And Bobby McGee Chords by Janis Joplin

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Artist: Janis Joplin
Song: Me And Bobby McGee

ME AND BOBBY MCGEE (Kris Kristofferson)

[each chord is the same length; that's either one measure or
half a measure, depending on how you look at it.]
[For the intro, strum 2 whole-beat G chords, then 4 half-beat C chords.]

G - C G - C G - C G - C
[intro]

G G G G
Busted flat in Baton Rouge, waitin' for a train
G G D7 D7
When I's feelin' near as faded as my jeans
D7 D7 D7 D7
Bobby thumbed a diesel down just before it rained
D7 D7 G - C G
And rode us all the way into New Orleans

G G G G
I pulled my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana
G G7 C C
I's playin' soft while Bobby sang the blues
C C G G
Windshield wipers slappin' time, I was holdin' Bobby's hand in mine
D7 D7 D7 D7
We sang every song that driver knew

C C G G
Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose
D7 D7 G G
Nothin', it ain't nothin' honey, if it ain't free
C C G G
And feelin' good was easy, lord, oh, when he sang the blues
D7 D7 D7 D7
You know feelin' good was good enough for me
D7 D7 G G A A
Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee

A A A A
>From the Kentucky coal mines to the California sun
A A E7 E7
Yeah Bobby shared the secrets of my soul
E7 E7 E7 E7
Through all kinds of weather, through everything we done
E7 E7 A A
Yeah Bobby baby kept me from the cold

A A A A
One day up near Salinas, lo-ord, I let him slip away
A A7 D D
He's lookin' for that home and I hope he finds it
D D A A

Well I'd trade all my tomorrows for one single yesterday

E7 E7 E7 E7
To be holdin' Bobby's body next to mine

D D A A
Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose

E7 E7 A A
Nothin', and that's all that Bobby left me

D D A A
Well, feelin' good was easy, lo-o-ord, when he sang the blues

E7 E7 E7 E7
And feelin' good was good enough for me

E7 E7 A A
Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee yeah

A A A A
La da da, la da daa, la da daa da daa da daa
A A E7 E7

E7 E7 E7 E7
La da da da daa dadada Bobby McGee-ah

E7 E7 A A
Laa li daa da daa daa, la da daa da daa

E7 E7 A A
Laa la laa la daada Bobby McGee-ah yeah

A A A A
La di da, ladida LA dida LA di daa, ladida LA dida LA di daa
A A E7 E7

E7 E7 E7 E7
Hey now Bobby now now Bobby McGee yeah

E7 E7 A A
Lo lo LO lolo LO lo laa, lololo LO lolo LO lolo LO lolo LO la laa

E7 E7 A A
Hey now Bobby now now Bobby McGee yeah

A A
Lord, I called him my lover, I called him my man

A A
I said I called him my lover, did the best I can

A A E7 E7
C'mon, hey now Bobby now, hey now Bobby McGee, yeah

E7 E7 E7 E7
Lo lo lord, a lord, a lord, a lord, a lord, a lord, a lord oh

E7 E7 A A
Hey, hey, hey, Bobby McGee, lord

A A A A A A E7 E7 E7 E7 E7 E7 A A
[instrumental; piano solo]

A A A A A A E7 E7 E7 E7 E7 E7 A A
[instrumental]

A A A A A A E7 E7 E7 E7 E7 E7 A A A.
[instrumental; guitar solo & a few more "la-di-da"s] [end]

END

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Im Pretty Good At Drinking Beer Chords by Billy Currington

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Artist: Billy Currington
Song: Im Pretty Good At Drinking Beer

Pretty GoodAt Drinking Beer
Billy Currington
Written By: Troy Jones

Intro.: | (C) (G) | (F) (G) | x 2

(C) I wasn't born (G) for diggin' (F)deep (G)holes
(C) I'm not (G)made for (F)pavin' long (G)roads
(C) I ain't cut (D/C#)out to climb (Am)high line poles
But, (G) (F) I'm pretty (G)good at drinkin' (C)beer (G) (F) (G)

(C) I'm not A (G)type to (F)work in a (G)bank
(C) I'm no (G)good at (F)slappin' on (G)paint
(C) Don't have a knack for makin' (Am)motor's crank
No, (G) (F) but I'm pretty (G)good at drinkin' (C)beeraa

(Chorus),.-

(F) So, hand me one more, (Em)that's what I'm here for
(C) I'm built for havin' a ball
(F) I love the nightlife, (Em) I love my ~~Budlight~~ high life
(C) I like 'em cold (F)and (G)tall

(C) I ain't (G)much for (F)mowin' thick (G)grass
(C) I'm too (G)slow for (F)workin' too (G)fast
(C) I don't do windows, so (Am)honey, don't ask
(G) (F) But I'm pretty (G)good at drinkin' (C)beer

(C) A go (G)getter, (F)maybe, I'm (G)not
(C) I'm not (G)known for (F)doin' a (G)lot
(C) But I do my best work when the (Am)weather's hot
(G) (F) I'm pretty (G)good at drinkin' (C)beer

(Chorus),.-

(F) So, hand me one more, (Em)that's what I'm here for
(C) I'm built for havin' a ball
(F) I love the nightlife, (Em) I love my ~~Budlight~~ high life
(C) I like 'em cold (F)and (G)tall

(C) I wasn't born (G) for diggin' (F)deep (G)holes
(C) I'm not (G)made for (F)pavin' long (G)roads
(C) I ain't cut out to climb (Am)high line poles
But, (G) (F) I'm pretty (G)good at drinkin' (C)beer

(Tag)

(G) (F) I'm pretty (G)good at drinkin' beer

Outro.: | (C) (G) | (F) (G) | --- repeat
(Spoken) Oh, hand me one more, boys, 'At's what I'm here for
| (C) (G) | (F) (G) | ----- repeat times to fade

Red Solo Cup

G

Now Uncle Jon's Music is the best in the business for ukes, clarinets, trumpets and rhythm sticks

A m

D

G

We're having a party to honor our customers. Big Sales and open mic

G

Snow Globe Mules, Tommorrow's Aliances Ice Cream Vendors and the Astronauts

A m

D

G

Raffles and hot dogs and all of the Kostal's UJM will rock CASS

G

Uncle Jon's Music

Uncle Jon's Music

A m

D

Let's Have a Party A Hot Dog Party

I tell you

G

ON August 4th

A m

Yes this August 4th We'll have a party

D

A hot dog party

G

Now I really love taking a picture with a cool hot dog cut out/a Heather original

A m

G

Winning a uke would make my day. And that my friends would be lucky

G

But I have to admit that Jon and Jon have their musical knowledge going on

A m

To speak with the best would be at Uncle Jon's

So come out and buy some new instruments

G

Uncle Jon's Music

Uncle Jon's Music

A m

D

Let's Have a Party A Hot Dog Party

I tell you

G

ON August 4th

A m

Yes this August 4th We'll have a party

D

A hot dog party

G

Now I've seen ukes in blue and I've seen them in yellow but only you Chuck can teach a fine fellow

A M

Cuz you are the uke teacher that will help me play and perform at next years hot dog par-ty

G

Uncle Jon's music you're more than a store

You're more than amazing You're more than fantastic

A M

D

G

Believe me when I'm not the least bit sarcastic when I look at you and say

N.C.

Uncle Jon's Music you're not just a store

You're my friend

Thank you for being my friend

G

Uncle Jon's Music

Uncle Jon's Music

A M

D

Let's Have a Party A Hot Dog Party

I tell you

G

ON August 4th

A M

Yes this August 4th We'll have a party

D

A hot dog party

Johnny Cash Ring of Fire 2

G C G
Love Is A Burning Thing
C G
And It Makes A Firery Ring
C G
Bound By Wild Desire
C G
I Fell Into A Ring Of Fire

chorus
D C G
I Fell Into A Burning Ring Of Fire
D
I Went Down, Down, Down
C G
And The Flames Went Higher

And It Burns, Burns, Burns
C G
The Ring Of Fire
D G
The Ring Of Fire

C G
The Taste Of Love Is Sweet
C G
When Hearts Like Ours Meet
C G
I Fell For You Like A Child
C G
Ohh, But The Fire Went Wild

Repeat Chorus

ACDC Shook Me all Night Long

G C
1. She was a fast machine, she kept her
motor clean,

D G
she was the best damn woman I had
ever seen.

G C
She had the sightless eyes, telling me
no lies,

D G
knockin' me out with those American
thighs.

G C
Taking more than her share, had me
fighting for air,

D G
she told me to come, but I was
already there.

G C
'Cause the walls start shaking, the
earth was quaking

D D7
my mind was aching, and we were
making it.

G C G D C D
And you shook me all night long.

G C G D C D
And you shook me all night long.

G C
2. Working double time on the seduction
line,

D G
she was one of a kind, she's just
mine, all mine.

G C
She wanted no applause, just another
course,

D G
made a meal out of me and came
back for more.

G C
Had to cool me down to take
a....nother round,

D G
now I'm back in the ring to take
a....nother swing.

G C
'Cause the walls were shaking, the
earth was quaking,

D D7
my mind was aching, and we were
making it.

G C G D C D
And you shook me all night long.

G C G D C D
And you shook me all night long.

G C G D C D
And you shook me all night long.

G C G D D7 D
D7

And you shook me all night long.

G C G D C D (4x)

G C G D C D
And you shook me all night long.

G C G D C D
And you shook me all night long.....

Sign Chords by Ace Of Base

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```

Artist: Ace Of Base

Song: Sign

----- THE SIGN - Ace of Base -----

From the 1993 Album "The Sign"

Tabbed by: Ashley Martin

Email: fleetwoodfan_07_950@hotmail.com

Intro:

| Gm Eb| Gm Eb| Gm Eb| Gm Eb| Gm Eb| Gm Eb| Gm Eb| Gm Eb| C D|

Verse 1:

G Em
I, I gotta new life,
C D G
You would hardly recognize me, I'm so glad
Em C D G
How could a person like me care for you?
Em C D G
Why do I bother when you're not the one for me?
Am D
Ooh, Ooh, Ooh

Is enough enough?

Chorus:

G Em C D G
I saw the sign and it opened up my eyes, I saw the sign
Em C D
Life is demanding without understanding
G Em C D G
I saw the sign and it opened up my eyes, I saw the sign
Em C D C
No ones gonna drag you up to get into the light where you belong
D
But where do you belong? - Repeat Intro

Verse 2: Same as verse 1

G Em
Under the pale moon
C D G
For so many years I wonder who you are
Em C D G
How could a person like you bring me joy?
Em C D G
Under the pale moon where I see a lot of stars
Am D
Ooh, Ooh, Ooh
Is enough enough? - Chorus, then repeat intro

Verse 3: A bit different then the first 2, but same chords still.

G Em C D
I saw the sign and it opened up my mind
G Em
And I am happy now living without you

C D
 I've left you, oh, oh, oh, oh
 G Em C D G
 I saw the sign and it opened up my eyes, I saw the sign
 Em C D
 No ones gonna drag you out to get into the light where you belong
 G Em
 I saw the sign
 C D
 I saw the sign
 G Em
 I saw the sign
 C D G
 And it opened up my eyes I saw the sign

Have Fun!!!

END

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Am E --- --- --- --- o B -1- --- --- --- o G --- -3- --- --- o D --- -2- --- --- o A --- --- --- --- o E --- --- --- --- x	Em E --- --- --- --- o B --- --- --- --- o G --- --- --- --- o D --- -2- --- --- o A --- -1- --- --- o E --- --- --- --- o	G E --- --- -3- --- o B --- --- --- --- o G --- --- --- --- o D --- --- --- --- o A --- -1- --- --- o E --- --- -2- --- o
D E --- -2- --- --- o B --- --- -3- --- o G --- -1- --- --- o D --- --- --- --- o A --- --- --- --- x E --- --- --- --- x	C E --- --- --- --- o B -1- --- --- --- o G --- --- --- --- o D --- -2- --- --- o A --- --- -3- --- o E --- --- --- --- x	Eb E --- --- -3- --- o B --- --- --- -4- o G --- --- -2- --- o D -1- --- --- --- o A --- --- --- --- x E --- --- --- --- x 1 fr.
Gm E --- --- -4- --- o B --- --- -3- --- o G --- --- --- --- o D --- --- --- --- o A -1- --- --- --- o E --- --- -2- --- o		

John Melloncamp Small Town

(was born in a small town)

4th

And I live in a small town
Prob'ly die in a small town
Oh, those small communities
Am D2

All my friends are so small town
My parents live in the same small town
My job is so small town
Provides little opportunity *Hard storm down*
Chords x 2

Educated in a small town
Taught the fear of Jesus in a small town
Used to daydream in that small town
Another boring romantic that's me

But I've seen it all in a small town
Had myself a ball in a small town
Married an L.A. doll and brought her to this small town
Now she's small town just like me *Hold*

No I cannot forget where it is that I come from
G C9

I cannot forget the people who love me
G D2

Yeah, I can be myself here in this small town
G C9

And people let me be just what I want to be
G D2

Hold - Chords x 3
when yeah

Got nothing against a big town
Still hayseed enough to say
Look who's in the big town
But my bed is in a small town
Oh, and that's good enough for me

↑ strings

Chords x 2 Uh yeah
Well I was born in a small town
And I can breathe in a small town
Gonna die in this small town
And that's prob'ly where they'll bury me

LOGIN

SIGN UP

A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O P Q R S T U V W X Y Z G#

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Some beach Chords

Blake Shelton

Difficulty: Beginner

by airheaded64



chords

ukulele

cavaco

keyboard

tab

bass

drums

harmonics

flute

Guitar Pro



Some beach

Key: C

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Intro: C

Verse 1:

C
Drivin' down the interstate, runnin' thirty minutes late
G
Singin' Margaritaville and minding my own
G
Some foreign car drivin' through with a road rage attitude
C
Pulled up beside me talkin' on a cell phone
F C
He started yellin' at me like I did somethin' wrong
F G
He flipped me the bird and then he was gone

Chorus 1:

F C
Some beach, somewhere
G
There's a big umbrella casting shade
C
Over an empty chair
F
Palm trees are growing and warm breeze is blowing
C
I picture myself right there
G C
On some beach, somewhere

Verse 2:

C
I circled the parking lot, tryin to find a spot
G
Just big enough I could park my old truck
G
A man with a big cigar, was gettin' into his car
C
I stopped and I waited for him to back up
F C
But from out of nowhere a Mercedes Benz

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^F
Came cruisin' up and whipped right in

LOGIN

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A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O P Q R S T U V W X Y Z 0-9

Chorus 2:

MENU

TOP ARTISTS

TOP LESSONS

MUSIC GENRES

INSTRUMENTS

what are you looking for?

Some beach, somewhere

^G
There's nowhere to go and you got all day

^C
To get there

^F
There's cold margaritas and hot señoritas

^C
Smiling with long dark hair

^G ^C
On some beach, somewhere

^G ^G
Well I sat in that waitin' room, it seemed like all afternoon

^G ^C
The nurse finally said, doc's ready for you

^G ^G
You're not gonna feel a thing, we'll give you some novacaine

^G ^C
That tooth'll be fine in a minute or two

^F ^C
But he stuck that needle down deep in my gum

^F ^G
And he started drilling before I was numb

Chorus 3:

^F ^C
Some beach, somewhere

^G
There's a beautiful sunset

^C
Burning up the atmosphere

^F
There's music and dancing and lovers romancing

^C
The salty evening air

^G ^C
On some beach, somewhere

^G ^C
On some beach, somewhere

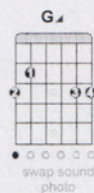
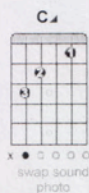
Key: C

▲ Full key step up

▲ Half key step up

▼ Half key step down

▼ Full key step down

[are you left-handed?](#)

See also:

- Jim Croce - Time In A Bottle
- Paul Simon & Garfunkel - Sound Of Silence
- Joe Cocker - You Are So Beautiful
- Chris Isaak - Wicked Game
- Brandi Carlile - The Story

Other versions:

- Blake Shelton - Some beach
- Blake Shelton - Some Beach2

Stealers Wheel Stuck in the middle with you

Repeat D? G

Repeat
D
Well I don't know why I came here tonight

D
I got the feeling that something ain't right

G7

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

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

A
Clowns to the left of me

C G D
Jokers to the right, here I am

Stuck in the middle with you

D
Yes I'm stuck in the middle with you
And I'm wondering what it is I should do

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

D
Losing control, yeah, I'm all over the place

A C G
Clowns to the left of me, Jokers to the right

D
Here I am, Stuck in the middle with you.

G7

Well you started out with nothing and you're proud that you're a

D ^^^^^ ^^^^^
Self made man

G7

And your friends, they all come crawlin, slap you on the back and say

^^^^^^^^^^^^^^^^

D A7
Please.... Please....

D
Trying to make some sense of it all
But I can see that it makes no sense at all

G
Is it cool to go to sleep on the floor

D
Cause I don't think that I can take anymore

A C G
Clowns to the left of me, Jokers to the right

D
Here I am, Stuck in the middle with you.

A C G
Clowns to the left of me, Jokers to the right

D
Here I am, Stuck in the middle with you.

Stuck in the middle with you.

Stuck in the middle with you.

Stuck in the middle with you.

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Sunshine (Go Away Today)

Jonathan Edwards

Capo 1

Chord Guide			
123	231	132	3 4
A: x02220	E: 022100	D: xx0232	G: 3x0003

Main Strum (The Real Deal)	Easier Main Strum
D D X D U 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + X = scratch	D U X U 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + X = scratch
Chorus Strum (First two lines)	
D B D B 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +	

Intro: / A --- / ---- / ---- / ---- /

A (6)

Sunshine go away today

E (2)

I don't feel much like dancing

A (6)

Some man's gone he's trying to run my life

D (4)

He don't know what he's asking

A (6)

He tells me I better get in line

E (2)

Can't hear what he's saying

A (6)

When I grow up I'm gonna make it mine

D (4)

These ain't dues I been paying

Chorus:**D** (2)**A** (hold 2)

How much does it cost? I'll buy it

D (2)**A** (hold 2)

The time is all we've lost--I'll try it

D (2)**A** (2)

He can't even run his own life

G (2)**E** (4)

I'll be damned if he'll run mine Sunshine

A (6)

Sunshine go away today

E (2)

I don't feel much like dancing

A (6)

Some man's gone he's trying to run my life

D (4)

He don't know what he's asking

A (6)

Working starts to make me wonder where

E (2)

Fruits of what I do are going

A (6)

He says in love and war all is fair

D (4)

He's got cards he ain't showin'

Chorus**A** (6)

Sunshine come on back another day

E (2)

I promise you I'll be singin'

A (6)

This old world she's gonna turn around

D (4)

Brand new bells'll be ringing

w/ending riff:/ **D** - - - / - - - - / - - - - / - - - - /**End on A**

This file is the author's own work and represents his interpretation of this song. It's intended solely for private study, scholarship or research.

Neil Diamond – Sweet Caroline

Verse 1

A D
Where it began I can't begin to know it
A E
But then I know it's going strong
A D
Was in the spring, and spring became a
summer
A E
Who'd have believe you'd come along

||| D
A ~~Amaj7 F#m~~
Warm touching warm
~~E~~ E D E
Reachin out touching me touching
you
A D A E
Sweet Caroline Good times never
seemed so good
A D A E
I've been inclined to believe there
never would
~~D Dbm Bm~~
Oh no no
E

chorus

|||
A ~~Amaj7 F#m~~ D
Hands touching hands
~~E~~ E D E
Reaching out touching me touching
you
chorus
A D A E
Sweet Caroline Good times never
seemed so good
A D A E
I've been inclined to believe there
never would
~~D Dbm Bm~~
But now I'm

end on A

DD E

Ba Ba Bum

Verse 2

A D A E
Look at the night and it don't seem so
lonely
We fill it up with only two
And when I hurt Hurting runs off my
shoulder
How can I hurt when holding you

Hank William Tear in my Beer

No Chord

D

There's a tear in my beer

'cause I'm cryin' for you,

A7

dear you are on my lonely mind.

Into these last nine beers

I have shed a million tears.

D D7

You are on my lonely mind

G

I'm gonna keep on sittin' here

D

until I'm petrified.

E7 A7

And then maybe these tears

will leave my eyes.

D

There's a tear in my beer

'cause I'm crying' for you, dear

E7 A7 D

You are on my lonely mind.

D

Last night I walked the floor

and the night before

A7

You are on my lonely mind.

It seems my life is through

and I'm so doggone blue

D D7

You are on my lonely mind.

G

I'm gonna keep on sittin' here

D

till I can't move a toe

E7 A7

and then maybe my heart

won't hurt me so.

D

There's a tear in my beer

'cause I'm cryin' for you, dear.

E7 A7 D D D D D D

You are on my lonely mind.

D

Lord, I've tried and I've tried

But my tears I can't hide

A7

You are on my lonely mind.

All these blues that I've found

Have really got me down

D D7

You are on my lonely mind

G

I'm gonna keep drinkin'

D

till I can't even think

E7 A7

Cause in the last week

I ain't slept a wink

D

There's a tear in my beer

cause I'm crying for you dear

E7 A7 D

You are on my lonely mind.

TEQUILA MAKES HER CLOTHES FALL OFF

Joe Nichols

D G D
She said I'm goin' out with my girlfriends

A D
For margarita's at the Holiday Inn

D G D
Oh have mercy my only thought

Bm A D
Was Tequila Makes Her Clothes Fall Off

D G D
I told her put an extra layer on

A D
I know what happens when she drinks Patron

G D
Her closets missin' half the things she bought

Bm A D
Yeah Tequila Makes Her Clothes Fall Off

Chorus:

G D
She'll start by kickin' out of her shoes

A D
Lose an earring in her drink

G D
Leave her jacket in the bathroom stall

Em A
Drop a contact down the sink

D G D
Them panty-hose ain't gonna last too long

A D
If the DJ puts Bon Jovi on

G D
She might come home in a table cloth

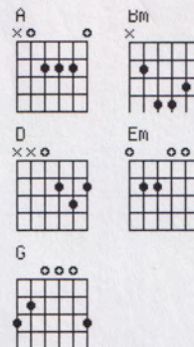
Bm A D
Yeah Tequila Makes Her Clothes Fall Off

G D Bm A D

D G D
She can handle any champagne brunch

A D
Bridal shower with Bacardi punch

G D



Jello shooters full of Smirnoff

BmAD
But Tequila Makes Her Clothes Fall Off

CHORUS

DGD
She don't mean nothin' she's just havin' fun

AD
Tomorrow she'll say oh what have I done

GD
Her friends will joke about the stuff she lost

BmAD
Yeah Tequila Makes Her Clothes Fall Off

BmAD
Oh Tequila Makes Her Clothes Fall Off

BmAD
Oh Tequila Makes Her Clothes Fall Off

Another Great Tab By: Buford T. Santana

Melody

Early in the mornin'
Risin' to the street
Light me up that cigarette
And i strap shoes on my feet
Got to find a reason
Reason things went wrong.
Got to find the reason why my money's all gone.

Lovin', is what i got, i said remember that.
Lovin', is what i got, i said remember that.

Why i don't cry when my dog runs away.
I don't get angry at the bills i have to pay.
I don't get angry when my mom smokes pot,
Hits that bottle and goes right to the rock.
Fuckin and fighting, it's all the same.
To live with louie dog's the only way to stay sane.
Let the lovin', let the lovin' come back to me.

Lovin', is what i got, i said remember that.
Lovin', is what i got, i said remember that.
Lovin', is what i got, i said remember that.
Lovin', is what i got, i said remember that.
Lovin', is what i got, i said remember that.
Lovin', is what i got, i said remember that.
Lovin', is what i got, i said remember that.

I'm the cream of the crop, I rise to the top
I never eat a pig cause a pig is a cop
Or better yet a terminator
Like Arnold Schwarzenegger
Try'n to play me out like as if my name was Sega
But I ain't going out like no punk bitch
Get used to one style and you know I might switch
It up up and around, then buck buck you down
Put out your head then you wake up in the Dawn of the Dead
I'm coming to get ya, coming to get ya
Spitting out lyrics homie I'll wet ya

I came to get down [2x]
So get out your seats and jump around
Jump around [3x]

Jump up Jump up and get down.
Jump [18x]
Now this is the story all about how
My life got flipped, turned upside down
And Id like to take a minute just sit right there
Ill tell you how I became the prince of a town called bel-air

In west philadelphia born and raised
On the playground where I spent most of my days
Chilling out, maxing, relaxing all cool
And all shooting some b-ball outside of the school
When a couple of guys said were up in no good
Started making trouble in my neighbourhood
I got in one little fight and my mom got scared
And said youre moving with your aunte and uncle in bel-air

I whistled for a cab and when it came near the
Licensplate said fresh and had a dice in the mirror
If anything I could say that this cab was rare
But I thought now forget it, yo home to bel-air

I pulled up to a house about seven or eight
And I yelled to the cabby yo, home smell you later
Looked at my kingdom I was finally there
To settle my throne as the prince of bel-air

WHAT'S GOING ON
By: four non blonds

Intro: A Bm D A (2x)

A

25 years and my life is still

Bm

Trying to get up that great big hill of hope

A

For a destination

A

I realized quickly when I knew I should

Bm

That the whole world's MADE UP OF this brotherhood of man

A

FOR whatever that means

A

And so I cry sometimes when I'm lying in bed

Bm

Just to get it all out, what's in my head

D

A

And I, I am feeling a little peculiar

A

And so I wake in the morning and I step outside

Bm

And I take A deep breath and I get real high

D

And I scream from the top of my lungs,

A

What's goin' on

A

Bm

And I say hey.... hey....

D

A

I said hey, what's goin' on

A

Bm

And I say hey.... hey....

D

A

I said hey, what's goin' on

(just repeat the chord pattern until the last part of this song)

Ooh, Ooh, Oooohh, Oooohh, what's up...

Ooh, Ooh, Oooohh, Oooohh, what's up...

And I try, oh my God, do I try

I try all the time in this institution

And I pray, oh my God, do I pray

Yum!
Delicious
Beer! 😊