

**FRANX**



**10 SEPTEMBER 2011**

**WWW.FRANKMEIJER.NL**

Am

♪=A

Het Kampvuur is aan, hé wat mooi.  
Het is zo warm dat ik haast dooi.  
Gele vlammen, rode gloed.  
Jammer dat ik nou toch pissen moet...

*Refrein*

	F#m	D
Hé	hé	hé oh het vuur is heet
	F#m	D
Hé	hé	hé oh ik brand me reet
	F#m	D
Hé	hé	hé gezelligheid,
	F#m	E
Hé	hé	hé t'is kampvuurtijd
	Am	
Hé	hé	hé.....( <i>steady rock</i> )

Am

De vlammen branden hoog, heel hoog warm.  
De brandweer, die slaat alarm.  
Niets gebeurd, t'is zo weer uit.  
Doet ie altijd met een sissend geluid.

*Refrein*

Am

We zitten hier gezellig, en we zitten hier okee.  
We nemen alle vrienden en kennissen mee.  
Frankie zingt wel, en ramt op de gitaar.  
Frankie die zit hier en jullie zitten daar.

*Refrein*

**GET BACK /STEK AN (tikslag)****THE BEATLES**

A A ♩=E

JO JO was a man who thought he was a loner

D A

But he knew he could'nt last

A A

JO JO left his home in Tucson, Arizona

D A

For some California grass

*Refrein*A D  
Get back, get back, get back to whereA G D  
you once belongedA D  
Get back, get back, get back to whereA G D  
you once belongedA A  
Sweet Loretta Martin thought she was a womanD A  
But she was another manA A  
All the girls around her said she's got it comingD A  
But she gets it while she can*Refrein.....*A A  
aaltied as de sunne weer zakt achter de hemelD A G D  
is het frankie's kampvuurtiedA A  
met honderddoezend mense op een mooi gitaartjeD A  
zingt wie soame hard dit liedA A D A  
stek an, stek an, loat dat vuur nu eind'lijk brande  
stek an, stek an, loat dat vuur nu eind'lijk brande

## MY BONNIE ( $\frac{3}{4}$ maat "country")

A | D | A | A ♩ = E  
My Bonnie is over the ocean  
| A | A | E | E  
My Bonnie is over the sea  
| A | D | A | A  
My Bonnie is over the ocean  
| D | E | A | A  
Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me, to me

### *Refrein:*

| A | A | D | D  
Bring back, oh bring back  
| E | E | A | A  
Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me, to me  
| A | A | D | D  
Bring back, oh bring back  
| E | E | A | A  
Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me

Oh, blow ye winds over the ocean  
Oh, blow ye winds over the sea  
Oh, blow ye winds over the ocean  
And bring back my Bonnie to me

### *Refrein*

Last night as I lay on my pillow  
Last night as I lay on my bed  
Last night as I lay on my pillow  
I dreamt that my Bonnie was dead

### *Refrein*

The winds have blown over the ocean  
The winds have blown over the sea  
The winds have blown over the ocean  
And brought back my Bonnie to me

## EEN NEDERLANDSE AMERIKAAN ( 3/4 maat "Country")

♩ = C#

A | A | A | A  
Een Nederlandse Amerikaan  
| E | E | A | A  
Die zie je al van verre staan  
| D | D | A | A  
Een Nederlandse Amerikaan  
| E | E | A | A  
Die zie je al van verre staan

### *Refrein:*

| A | A | A | A  
Van voor naar achter, van links naar rechts  
| E | E | A | A  
Van voor naar achter, van links naar rechts  
| D | D | A | A  
Van voor naar achter, van links naar rechts  
| E | E | A | A  
Van voor naar achter, van links naar rechts

Zijn hoofd lijkt wel een varkenskop  
Er groeit zowaar geen haar meer op

Zijn das lijkt wel een ratelslang  
Die is wel zeven meter lang

Zijn hemd lijkt wel een prentenboek  
Het hangt een meter uit zijn broek

Zijn hand lijkt wel een worstpakket  
Net zo rood en net zo vet

Zijn buik lijkt wel een luchtballon  
Ik wou dat ik er in prikken kon

**COUNTRY ROADS (swingslag)****JOHN DENVER**

|G |Em ♩=D  
Almost heaven, West Virginia  
|D |C G  
Blue Ridge Mountain, Shanandoah River  
|G |Em  
Life is old there, older than the trees  
|D |C G  
Younger than the mountains, blowing like a breeze

*Refrein:*

|G |D  
Country roads take me home  
|Em |C  
To the place where I belong  
|G |D  
West Virginia, mountain mama  
|C |G  
Take me home, country roads  
|G |Em  
All my mem'ries gather round her  
|D |C G  
Modest lady, Stranger to blue water  
|G |Em  
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky  
|D |C G  
Misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye

*Refrein*

|Em D |G G  
I hear her voice in the morning hour she calls me  
|C G |D D  
The radio reminds me of my home far away  
|Em F |C  
And driving down the road I get the feeling  
G |D |D  
That I should be home yesterday, yesterdaaaay

♩=A

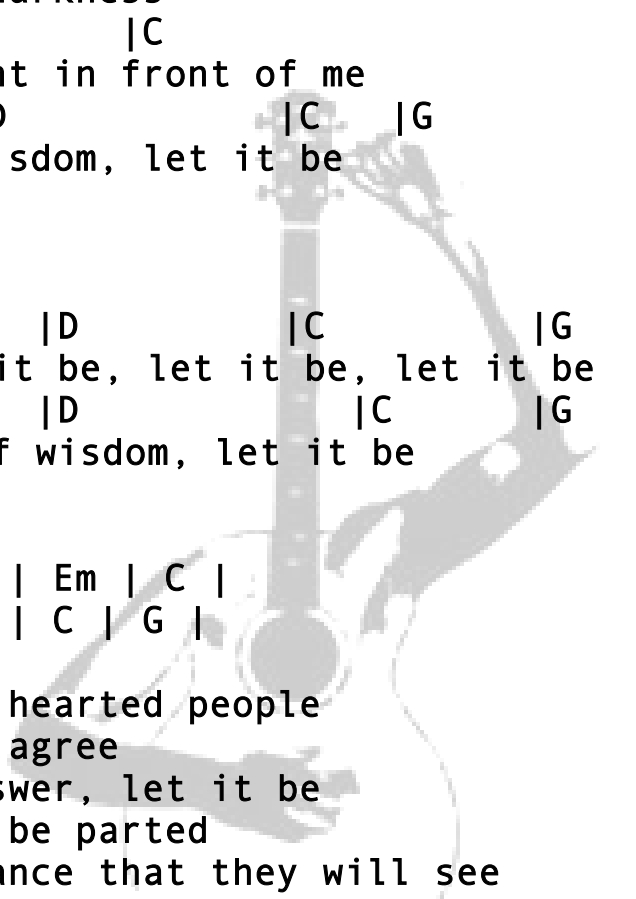
|Am |C |D |F  
Land van 1000 meningen, land van nuchterheid  
|Am |C |D |F  
Met z'n allen op het strand, beschuit bij het ontbijt  
|G |Am |Em |F  
Het land waar niemand zich laat gaan, behalve als we winnen  
|G |Am |F |D  
Dan breekt acuut de passie los, en blijft geen mens meer binnen  
|Am |C |D |F  
Het land wars van betutteling, geen uniform is heilig  
|Am |C |D |F  
Een zoon die noemt z'n vader Piet, een fiets staat nergens veilig

*Refrein:*

|C |G |Dm |Am  
15 Miljoen mensen, op dat hele kleine stukje aarde  
|C |G |F |G  
Die schrijf je niet de wetten voor, die laat je in hun waarde  
|C |G |Dm |Am  
15 Miljoen mensen, op dat hele kleine stukje aarde  
|C |G |F |C  
Die moeten niet 't keurslijf in, die laat je in hun waarde

Het land vol groepen van protest  
Geen chef die echt de baas is  
Gordijnen altijd open zijn, Lunch een broodje kaas is  
Het land vol van verdraagzaamheid  
Alleen niet voor de buurman  
De grote vraag die blijft altijd  
Waar betaalt 'ie nou z'n huur van  
't Land dat zorgt voor iedereen  
Geen hond die van een goot weet  
Met nassiballen in de muur  
En niemand die droog brood eet

*Refrein*



|G |D  
When I find myself in times of trouble  
|Em |C  
Mother Mary comes to me  
|G |D |C |G  
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be  
|G |D  
And in my hours of darkness  
|Em |C  
She is standing right in front of me  
|G |D |C |G  
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

*Refrein:*

| |Em |D |C |G  
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be  
|G |D |C |G  
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

*Coupletten:* | G | D | Em | C |  
| G | D | C | G |

And when the broken hearted people  
Living in the world agree  
There will be an answer, let it be  
For though they may be parted  
There is still a chance that they will see  
There will be an answer, let it be

*Refrein*

And when the night is cloudy  
There is still a light that shines  
On me, shines until tomorrow, let it be  
I wake up to the sound of music  
Mother Mary comes to me  
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

*Refrein*



# HET IS EEN NACHT (swingslag of supertokkel)

GUUS MEEUWIS

Em C ♮=E  
Je vraagt of ik zin heb in een sigaret  
G D  
't is twee uur 's nachts, we liggen op bed  
Em C  
In een hotel in een stad, waar niemand ons hoort  
G D  
waar niemand ons kent en niemand ons stoort  
C G  
Op de vloer, ligt een lege fles wijn  
D D  
en kleding stukken die van jouw of mij kunnen zijn  
C G  
een schemering, de radio zacht  
C C D D  
en deze nacht heeft alles, wat ik van een nacht verwacht

## Refrein

G D Em C  
Het is een nacht, die je normaal alleen in films ziet  
G D Em C  
Het is een nacht, die wordt bezongen in het mooiste lied  
G D  
Het is een nacht waarvan ik dacht dat ik hem  
Em C  
nooit beleven zou  
G D Em C G D  
maar vannacht beleef ik hem met jou, oh oh

Ik ben nog wakker en ik staar naar het plafond  
en ik denk aan de dag lang geleden begon  
Het zomaar ervandoor gaan met jou,  
niet weten waar de reis eindigen zou  
Nu lig ik hier in een wild vreemde stad  
en heb net de nacht van mijn leven gehad  
Maar helaas er komt weer licht door de ramen  
hoewel voor ons de wereld, vannacht heeft stil gestaan

## refrein

C C  
Maar een lied blijft slechts bij woorden  
G D  
een film is in scene gezet  
C C G D  
Maar deze nacht met jou is levensecht

## SINGING AY AY YIPPEE (tikslag)

*Refrein*

♩=E

Singing <sup>A</sup> ay <sup>A</sup> ay yippee yippee <sup>A</sup> yee <sup>A</sup>  
Singing <sup>A</sup> ay <sup>A</sup> ay yippee yippee <sup>E</sup> yee <sup>E</sup>  
Singing <sup>A</sup> ay <sup>A7</sup> ay yippee , <sup>D</sup> oh <sup>D7</sup> ay ay yippee  
Oh <sup>A</sup> ay <sup>E</sup> ay yippee yippee <sup>A</sup> yee!! <sup>A</sup>

Ik heb een <sup>A</sup> tante uit <sup>A</sup> Marokko en <sup>A</sup> die <sup>A</sup> komt <sup>A</sup> hiep <sup>A</sup> hoi!  
Ik heb een <sup>A</sup> tante uit <sup>A</sup> Marokko en <sup>E</sup> die <sup>E</sup> komt <sup>E</sup> hiep <sup>E</sup> hoi!  
Ik heb een <sup>A</sup> tante uit <sup>A7</sup> Marokko, een <sup>D</sup> tante uit <sup>D7</sup> Marokko,  
een <sup>A</sup> tante uit <sup>E</sup> Marokko, en <sup>A</sup> die <sup>A</sup> komt <sup>A</sup> hiep <sup>A</sup> hoi!

*Refrein*

En ze komt op 2 kamelen als ze komt (hiep hoi, hobbel hobbel)

*Refrein*

En ze schiet met 2 pistolen als ze komt (hiep hoi, hobbel  
hobbel, pang pang)

*Refrein*

En we drinken coca cola als ze komt (hiep hoi, hobbel hobbel,  
pang pang, klok klok)

### Alternatief:

If you're happy and you know it ,clap your hands, (klap, klap) (2x)  
if you're happy and you know it, and you really want to show it,  
if you're happy and you know it, clap your hands! (klap, klap)

If you're happy and you know it ,stamp your feet, (stamp, stamp)  
(2x)

If you're happy and you know it ,slap your knees. (slap, slap) (2x)

If you're happy and you know it ,speel gitaar , (speel, speel) (2x)

If you're happy and you know it ,do all four, (klap, klap)(slap,  
slap)(stamp, stamp)(speel, speel) (2x)

## THE LION SLEEPS TONIGHT (bluesy tikslag)

♩=E

|E |A  
In the jungle, the mighty jungle  
|E |B7  
The lion sleeps tonight  
|E |A  
In the jungle, the quiet jungle  
|E |B7  
The lion sleeps tonight

### *Refrein*

|E |A |E |B7  
Ah whoe.oe.oe.oe.oe, the lion sleeps tonight (2x)

Near the village, the peaceful village  
The lion sleeps tonight  
Near the village, quiet village  
The lion sleeps tonight

Hush, my darling, don't fear, my darling  
The lion sleeps tonight  
Hush, my darling, don't fear, my darling  
The lion sleeps tonight

## WHEN THE SAINTS (swingslag)

♩=A

|A |A  
Oh when the Saints go marchin' in  
|A |E7  
Oh when the Saints go marchin' in  
|A (A7) |D (Dm)  
oh Lord I want to be in that number  
|A E7 |A  
oh When the Saints go marchin' in

Oh when the sun refuses to shine (2x)  
I still want to be in that number  
When the sun refuses to shine

Oh when the Saints go marchin' in (2x)  
Lord I'm goin' to sing as loud as thunder  
When the Saints go marchin' in

## PROUD MARY

## CREEDENCE CLEARWATER REVIVAL

(tikslag met overslag)

♩=D

Intro: CCA CCA CCA G FFFF G D

|D |D  
Left a good job in the city  
|D |D  
Working for a man ev'ry night and day  
|D |D  
I never lost a minute of sleeping  
|D |D  
I was worrying 'bout the way things might have been

*Refrein:*

|A |A  
Big wheel keep on turning  
|Bm |G  
Proud Mary keep on burning  
|D |D |D |D  
Rolling, rolling, rolling on the river (2x)

*Coupletten:* | D |

Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis  
Pumped a lot of pain in New Orleans  
But I never saw the good side of the city  
Until I hitched a ride on a river boat queen

*Refrein*

If you come down to the river  
Bet you gonna find some people who live  
You don't have to worry 'cause you have no money  
The people on the river are happy to give

*Refrein*

♩=A

|A            |A            |A        |D    |D  
 I've been a wild rover for many a year  
           |A            |E        |E            |A  
 And I've spent all my money on whisky and beer  
       |A            |A            |A            |D        |D  
 But now I'm returning with gold in great store  
           |A            |E            |E            |A  
 And I never will play the wild rover no more

*Refrein:*

                  |E    |E    |E            klap klap klap klap  
 And it's no, nay, never,  
       |A            |A            |D        |D  
       No, nay, never no more  
           |A    |A            |D        |D  
 Will I play        the wild rover  
           |E            |E            |A        |A  
 No, never            no more

I went into an alehouse I used to frequent  
 And I told the landlady my money was spent  
 I asked her for credit, she answered me: Nay  
 Such customs as yours I can have any day

*Refrein*

I then took from my pockets ten sovereigns bright  
 And the landlady's eyes opened wide with delight  
 She said I have whiskies and wines of the best  
 And the words I have told you were only in jest

*Refrein*

I'll go home to my parents, confess what I've done  
 And I'll ask them to pardon their prodigal son  
 And when they've caressed me as oftentimes before  
 I never will play the wild rover no more

*Refrein*

**BEFORE YOU ACCUSE ME (bluesy tikslag)****ERIC CLAPTON**

♩=D

E  
Before you accuse me

A E  
take a look at your-self

A  
Before you accuse me

A E  
take a look at your-self

B7  
you say I'm spendin' my money on other women  
A E B7  
you're taking money from someone else

I called your mama, 'bout three-or-four nights ago  
I called your mama, 'bout three-or-four nights ago  
well, your mama said: son don't call my daughter no more!

Come on back home baby. try my love one more time  
Come on back home baby. try my love one more time  
You know if things don't go suit you, I think I'll lose my mind

**WOOLY BULLY (tikslag)****SAM THE SHAM AND THE PHARAOHS**

♩=G

(E)  
Uno, dos, one, two, tres, quatro  
A | A | A  
Matty told Hatty about a thing she saw.  
A | A  
Had two big horns and a wooly jaw.

*Refrein:*

D | D | A | A  
| Wooly bully, wooly bully.  
E | D | A | E  
| Wooly bully, wooly bully, wooly bully.

Hatty told Matty, "Let's don't take no chance.  
Let's not be L-seven, come and learn to dance."

*Refrein:*

Matty told Hatty, "That's the thing to do.  
Get you someone really to pull the wool with you."

*Refrein:*

|E |E |E  
 Kom van dat dak af, 'k waarschuw niet meer  
 |E  
 Nee, nee, nee, nee, nee, nee  
 |A |A |E |E  
 Van dat dak af, 'k waarschuw niet meer  
 |B7 |A |E |E  
 Kom van dat dak af, dit was de laatste keer

|E |E  
 Lange Janssen zijn vrouw was een koorddanseres  
 |E |E  
 Bij gebrek aan een touw klonk ze op het bordes  
 |A |A  
 Oh, oh, het eten werd koud en Lange Janssen werd heet  
 |B7 |B7(break)  
 In de straat weerklonk zijn kreet

*Refrein:*

Jan Janssen werd kwaad, en zei: aan is de boot  
 Kom van dat dak af of je gaat in de goot  
 Maar zijn vrouw schrok zich wild en was ten einde raad  
 Toen weerklonk het in de straat

*Refrein:*

|E |E |E  
 Kom van dat dak af, 'k waarschuw niet meer  
 |E  
 Nee, nee, nee, nee, nee, nee  
 |A |A |E |E  
 Van dat dak af, 'k waarschuw niet meer  
 |B7 |A |E |E  
 Kom van dat dak af, dit was de laatste keer

**OEREND HARD (bluesy tikslag )****NORMAAL**

♩=E

Oehoe oehoerend hard kwamen zie doar angescheurd  
Oehoe oehoerend hard want zie hadden van de motocross heurd.  
Langzaam rijden dat dejen ze nooit  
Dat vonden zij toch moar tied verknooit  
Bertus op zien Norton en Tinus op de BSA  
Noar de motocross op 't Hengelse zand  
De hoender en de vrouwluu stoaven an de kant  
Bertus op zien Norton en Tinus op zien BS A

*Refrein*

| Zie gingen oe, oehoe, oehoe, oehoeoe oerend hard (2x)  
Oehoe oehoerend hard scheurden zij noar de cross noar huus  
Oehoe oehoerend hard want dan waren zij eerder thuus  
Zij hadden alderbastend gein gehad  
Zij waren allebei een heel klein betjen zat  
Bertus op zien Norton en Tinus op zien BSA  
An 't gevoar hadden zij nog nooit gedacht  
Zie waren koning op de weg en dachten : "Alles mag"  
Bertus op zien Norton en Tinus op zien BSA

Moar zoas altied kwam an dat gejakker een end  
Deur 'n zat'n keal die de snelheid van een motor niet kent  
Bertus reej veurop en Tinus kwam der vlak achteran  
Iedereen die zei: Van die leu heur ie nooit meer wat van  
Zie gingen nooit, nee, nee, nooit., nooit meer oerend hard (2x)



**I AM SAILING (tikslag met overslag)**

♩=D

**ROD STEWART**

|G(maj7) |Em(7) |C(maj7) |G  
I am sailing, I am sailing, home again, 'cross the sea  
|A(9) |Em(7) |Am(7) C |G D  
I am sailing, stormy waters, to be near you, to be free

I am flying (2x), like a bird, 'cross the sky  
I am flying, passing high clouds, to be with you,  
to be free

Can you hear me (2x), through the dark night, far away  
I am dying, forever trying, to be with you, who can say

We are sailing (2x), home again, 'cross the sea  
We are sailing, stormy waters, to be near you, to be free

**WE WILL ROCK YOU (tikslag)****QUEEN**

(hele nummer: Em)

♩=D

Buddy you're a boy make a big noise playin' In the  
street

Gonna be a big man some day you got mud on yo' face  
You big disgrace kickin' your can all over the place  
singin'

*Refrein:*

| We will, we will, rock you  
| We will, we will, rock you

Buddy you're a young man, hard man shoutin'  
in the street

Gonna take on the world some day you got  
blood on yo' face  
You big disgrace,  
wavin' your banner all over the place singin'

Buddy you're an old man, poor man pleadin'  
with your eyes  
Gonna make you some peace some day,  
you got mud on your face  
Big disgrace, somebody better put you back into your  
place singin'

# ZEVEN DAGEN LANG (mars)

BOTS

♩=D

Wat zullen we drinken, zeven dagen lang  
Wat zullen we drinken, wat een dorst

2x

Er is genoeg voor iedereen  
Dus drinken we samen  
Sla het vat maar aan  
Ja, drinken we samen, niet alleen

2x

Dan zullen we werken, zeven dagen lang  
Dan zullen we werken voor elkaar

2x

Dan is er werk voor iedereen  
Dus werken we samen  
Zeven dagen lang  
Dus werken we samen, niet alleen

2x

Eerst moeten we vechten  
Niemand weet hoelang  
Eerst moeten we vechten  
Voor ons belang

2x

Voor het geluk van iedereen  
Dus vechten we samen,  
samen staan we sterk  
Dus vechten we samen, niet alleen

2x

# LIGHT MY FIRE (tikslag)

THE DOORS

♩=A

Intro: G D | F Bb | Eb Ab | A |

Am7 | F#m7  
You know that it would be untrue  
| Am7 | F#m&  
you know that it would be a lie  
Am7 | F#m  
If I was to say to you  
Am7 | F#m7  
Girl we couldn't get much higher

## Refrein:

| G(6) A(6) | D(maj7) (Bm7)  
Come on baby light my fire  
G(6) A(6) | D(maj7) (Bm7)  
Come on baby light my fire  
G(6) F#m7 E(9) E  
Try to set the night on fire

Eventueel solo op Bm7 en Am7

The time to hesitate is through  
no time to wallow in the mire  
try now we can only loose  
and our love become a funeral pyre

## Refrein

| G A | D D  
Come on baby light my fire  
G A | D (Bm7)  
Come on baby light my fire  
G F#m | E9 E  
Try to set the night on fire

Uitro: G D | F Bb | Eb Ab | A |

D A Em A Em7 A <sup>♭=A</sup>  
 We swing high, we swing low, never worry 'bout a dull moment  
 D A Em A  
 You're mine, I'm yours. We fight while we know that we  
 shouldn't  
 G F#m Em7 A  
 Ten dollars, ten times, on the sale to the highest bidder  
 G F#m G6 A  
 Ten dollars, ten times, is the price of love considered

You're right, I'm wrong, you always knew a good thing in the  
 first place  
 One sundown, one moondown, one hole in a sky blue ceiling  
 Ten dollars, ten times, ev'rytime you hold the trigger whoa  
 Ten dollars, ten times. It's the price of love (loopje)

*Refrein*

D Bm G Em7 F#m7/11  
 Why do I hurt you so, why can't I just let you go  
 D Bm G Em7 F#m7/11  
 Why do I hurt you so, while I idolize you for ever more.  
 D Bm G Em7 F#m7/11  
 Why do I hurt you so, why can't I just let you go  
 D Bm G Em7 F#m7/11  
 Why do I hurt you so, while I idolize you for ever more.

Your yes 'gainst my no.  
 We never worry 'bout a dull moment  
 You're mine and I'm yours.  
 We fight while we know that we shouldn't  
 Ten dollars, ten times, on the sale to the highest bidder  
 Ten dollars, ten times, is the price of love !

*Refrein*

D Bm G A  
 Ten dollars. ten times, The price of love.  
 Dmaj7 Bm G A  
 Why do II II hurt you so,  
 Dmaj7 Bm G A  
 Why do II II hurt you so,  
 Dmaj7 Bm G A Dmaj7  
 Why do II II hurt you so, Why do I

# EEN MAN WEET NIET WAT IE MIST (balladslag 1)

DE DIJK

Em G  
10 tegen 1 dat ik m'n mond hou,  
A  
als ik je weer zie  
Em G  
Ik ken mezelf onderhand,  
A  
een prater ben ik niet  
C G  
Hoe was het hier zal je vragen  
C G  
en ik zal zeggen goed  
F  
En ik zeg je weer niet wat ik nu denk  
Am D  
dat ik je eigenlijk zeggen moet

## Refrein

G Bm  
Een man weet niet wat ie mist,  
F  
weet niet wat ie mist,  
C  
een man weet niet wat ie mist  
G Bm  
Een man weet niet wat ie mist  
F C  
Maar als ze er niet is, als ze der niet is,  
Em A  
weet een man pas wat ie mist  
Em A  
Als ze er niet is

Jij praat honderduit over hoe het was,  
over hoe je het hebt gehad  
Misschien als ik op dreef ben,  
zeg ik een keertje schat  
Dan vraag je mij hoe was het bij jou  
Hooguit zeg ik dan stil  
En ik zeg je weer niet wat ik nu denk,  
dat ik je eindelijk zeggen wil

## Refrein

Am G D  
Pas nu je hier niet bent, nu voel ik het in mij..  
Am  
Nu je mij niet hoort  
G D Em  
voel ik het woord voor woord voor woord  
Solo.  
Em G A Am Em G A Am (3x) C G C G F C D  
Refrein

Intro: | B7 | B7 | Em A | Em A | Em A | Em A |

|Em A |Em A  
A goddess on a mountain top  
|Em A |Em A  
Was burnin' like a silver flame  
|Em A |Em A  
Summit of beauty she was  
|Em A | Em  
And Venus was her name

*Refrein:*

|Am D  
She's got it  
|Am |D |Em A | Em  
Yeah, baby she's got it  
A |C  
Well, I'm your Venus  
|B7  
And I'm your fire  
|Em A |Em  
At your desire  
A |C  
Well, I'm your Venus  
|B7  
And I'm your fire  
|Em A |Em A  
At your desire

Her weapons were her crystal eyes  
Makin' every man a man  
And black as the dark night she was  
As only she can

*Refrein*

Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaah (enz)

*Refrein*

**FIRE (tikslag)****POINTER SISTERS**

I'm driving in my car, I turn on the radio. ♩=C

I'm pulling you close, you just say no.

You say you don't like it, but girl I know you're a liar.

'Cause when we kiss, ooh, fire....., fire.

Late at night, I'm taking you home.

I say I wanna stay, you say you wanna be alone.

You say you don't love me, girl you can't hide your desire.

Cause when we kiss, ooh, fire....., fire.

bridge:

You had a hold on me right from the start.

A grip so tight, I couldn't tear it apart.

My nerves are jumpin', actin' like a fool.

Well your kisses they burn, but your heart stays cool.

Well Romeo and Julliet, Samson and Delilah.

Baby you can bet, their love they didn't deny.

Your words say split, but your words they lie.

`Cause when we kiss, ooh, fire....., fire.

Fire.....Fire

**FATHER AND FRIEND****capo op 3****(tikslag)****ALAIN CLARK**

♩=D

Intro: G - Am7 - Csus4 - D - Dsus4 2x

G Am7 C Dsus4 D  
O, Papa sit down and hear my songG Am C D  
O, and if you feel like it then please sing along  
No nothing that I wanna say, I haven't said before  
But to use your words, you can never be to sureCadd9 Dsus4 D  
See, even though I don't always showG Am7 C D  
I'm glad that you're aroundG Am7 C D Dsus4  
I said, I'm glad that you around

O son, it's so strange to hear and see  
That someone so different is a soul like me  
You may have gone right where I would have gone left  
But son, that's alright I will always have your back  
See even though I don't always show  
I'm proud, that you're my son

C#m Am/F# Am/F Esus4 E  
Old days and all of the new wanting to be like you*Refrein*A B D E  
Every time I look at you, I see myself. I'm so proud of you  
For you help make me what I am. A better man. I'm just so proud of  
youG Am7 C Dsus4 - D  
O dad, your views in life, tell me how they came to be  
Well see, I didn't know my father like the way that you know me  
Son, life is just too short for us to never be in touch  
O, that's why I Wanna tell you that I love you very muchCadd F Esus4 E  
O, even though, I don't always show, you know  
O, and I want you to know that*Refrein*C#m Am/F# F E F#  
I'm here and I'll be if I can a father and a friend*Refrein*B C# E F#  
Every time I look at you, I see myself. I'm so proud of you  
For you help make me what I am. A better man. I'm just so proud of  
you



♩=A

|Am |C |D |F  
There is a house in New Orleans  
|Am |C |E |E7  
They call the Rising Sun  
|Am |C |D |F  
It's been the ruin of many a poor boy  
|Am |E7 |Am |E7  
And me, oh God, I'm one

|Am |C |D |F  
My mother was a tailor  
|Am |C |E |E7  
She sewed my new blue jeans  
|Am |C |D |F

My father was a gambling man  
Am |E7 |Am |E7  
Down in New Orleans

Now the only thing a gambler needs  
Is a suitcase and a truck  
And the only time he's satisfied  
Is when he's all drunk

Oh mother, please tell your children  
Not to do what I have done  
Spend your life in sin and misery  
In the House of the Rising Sun

I'm going back to New Orleans  
My race is almost run  
I'm going back to New Orleans  
Down in the Rising Sun

♩ = A

Am7 D | Am7 D |  
 Well no one told me about her  
 Am7 F | Am7 D |  
 The way she lied  
 Am7 D | Am7 D |  
 Well no one told me about her  
 Am7 F | A |  
 How many people cried

*Refrein*

| D Dm | Am7  
 Well it's too late to say you're sorry  
 | Em | Am7  
 How would I know, why should I care?  
 | D Dm | C  
 Please don't bother trying to find her  
 | E7 | E7  
 She's not there  
 | Am7  
 Well let me tell you 'bout the way she looked  
 D | Am7 F | Am7 D  
 The way she acted, the color of her hair  
 | Am7 F | Am7  
 Her voice was soft and good, her eyes were clear  
 F | Am7 | Am7 |  
 and bright ,but she's not there

Am7 D Am7 D  
 Well no one told me about her  
 Am7 F Am7 D  
 What could I do  
 Am7 D Am7 D  
 Well no one told me about her  
 Am7 F A  
 Though they all knew

*Refrein*

♩=E

C |Am |  
 I heard there was a secret chord  
 C |Am |  
 That David played and it pleased the lord  
 F |G |C |G  
 But you don't really care for music, do you?  
 |C |F G |  
 Well it goes like this the fourth, the fifth  
 Am |F  
 The minor fall and the major lift  
 | G |E |Am |Am |  
 The baffled king composing hallelujah

*Refrein*

|F |F |Am |Am |F |F |C |G |C  
 Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-u-jah ....  
 |Am |C |Am  
 Well your faith was strong but you needed proof  
 You saw her bathing on the roof  
 Her beauty and the moonlight overthrew you  
 She tied you to her kitchen chair  
 She broke your throne and she cut your hair  
 And from your lips she drew the hallelujah  
  
 Baby I've been here before  
 I've seen this room and I've walked this floor  
 I used to live alone before I knew you  
 I've seen your flag on the marble arch  
 But love is not a victory march  
 It's a cold and it's a broken hallelujah

*Refrein*

Well there was a time when you let me know  
 What's really going on below  
 But now you never show that to me do you  
 But remember when I moved in you  
 And the holy dove was moving too  
 And every breath we drew was hallelujah  
  
 Well, maybe there's a god above  
 Was how to shoot somebody who outdrew you  
 It's not a cry that you hear at night  
 It's a cold and it's a broken hallelujah

# ALWAYS LOOK ON THE BRIGHT SIDE OF LIFE MONTHY PYTHON

bluesy tikslag

♩=B

Am Cdim(D7)  
Some things in life are bad  
G Em  
They can really make you mad  
Am D7 G  
Other things just make you swear and curse.  
Am Cdim (D7)  
When you're chewing on life's gristle  
G Em  
Don't grumble, give a whistle  
A7 D7  
And this'll help things turn out for the best...

## Refrein

G Em Am D7 G Em Am D7  
And...always look on the bright side of life...  
G Em Am D7 G Em Am D7  
Always look on the light side of life...  
Am D7  
If life seems jolly rotten  
G Em  
There's something you've forgotten  
Am D7 G Em  
And that's to laugh and smile and dance and sing.  
Am D7 G Em  
When you're feeling in the dumps don't be silly chumps  
A7 D7  
Just purse your lips and whistle - that's the thing.

## Refrein

For life is quite absurd and death's the final word  
You must always face the curtain with a bow.  
Forget about your sin - give the audience a grin  
Enjoy it - it's your last chance anyhow.

## Refrein

Life's a piece of shit When you look at it  
Life's a laugh and death's a joke, it's true.  
You'll see it's all a show  
Keep 'em laughing as you go  
Just remember that the last laugh is on you.

# SWEET GOODBYES CAPO OP 4 (softe tikslag)

KREZIP

Intro:

Em D/F# G C Em D C C 2x

♩=G

Em D/F# G C9  
Can't sleep, cause everything changing,  
Em D C C  
you don't want to leave things behind.  
Em D/F# G C9 Em D C C  
Can't breathe there's too many things, going on, going wrong in your life.

*Refrein*

C Cmaj7 C Cmaj7 C Cmaj7 C  
Tears in your eyes sweet good bye's  
D C D Em  
I know how you feel right now  
G/B C D G  
Losing dreams you've come to care about  
D/F# C D G  
I know what you need right now  
D/F# C C D  
You need to come on home so I can hold you tight  
Em D/F# G C G D C C  
Get you through the night, I'll get you trough the night

Wake up, the sun's shining bright,  
Let's go out up, and into the light  
Shape up, we won't forget, Still there's lots of love left to hold tight.

*Refrein*

Bridge

C D/E C  
Everything of love between us, will get us trough the night  
C D/E  
All the things we've lost will teach us,  
C  
see the pretty things in life.  
C Bm7 Am7  
all the places that we've been to the people we relate to,  
D  
all the love that we give in to, blow the

*Refrein*

D C D Em  
I know how you feel right now  
G/B C D G  
Losing dreams you've come to care about  
D/F# C D G  
I know what you need right now  
D/F# C C D  
You need to come on home so I can hold you tight  
D G G D G  
I'll get you through the night

# KEEP YOUR EYES ON THE PRIZE

trad./ BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN

Capo op 3 (NO CAPO)

♩=A

Am(Cm)

Paul and Silas bound in jail

Had no money to go their bail

Dm7(Fm7) E7(G7)

Keep your eyes on the prize

Am(Cm)

Hold on

Paul and Silas thought they was lost

Dungeonshook and the chains come off

Keep your eyes on the prize

Hold on

Freedom's name is mighty sweet

And soon we're gonna meet

Keep your eyes on the prize

Hold on

I got my hand on the gospel plow

Won't take nothing for my journey now

Keep your eyes on the prize

Hold on

*Refrein*

C(Eb) Am(Cm)

Hold on, Hold on

Dm7(Fm7)

E7(G7)

Keep your eyes on the prize

Am(Cm)

Hold on

Only chain a man can stand

Is that chain o'hand in hand

Keep your eyes on the prize

Hold on

I'm gonna board that big Greyhound

Carry the love from town to town

Keep your eyes on the prize

Hold on

*Refrein*

The only thing I did was wrong  
Was stayin' in the wilderness too  
long

Keep your eyes on the prize  
Hold on

The only thing we did was right  
Was the day we started to fight  
Keep your eyes on the prize  
Hold on

# MARY DON'T YOU WEEP bluesy tikslag trad/ BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN

Capo 3(no capo)

♩=B

Em(Gm) | B7(D7) |  
Well if I could I surely would  
| Em(Gm) |  
Stand on the rock where Moses stood  
Am(Cm) | Em(Gm) |  
Pharaoh's army got drowned  
B7(D7) | Em(Gm) |  
O Mary don't you weep

*Refrein:* Em(Gm) | B7(D7) |  
O Mary don't you weep, don't mourn  
| Em(Gm) |  
O Mary don't you weep, don't mourn  
Am(Cm) | Em(Gm) |  
Pharaoh's army got drowned  
B7(D7) | Em(Gm) |  
O Mary don't you weep

Well Mary wore 3 links of chain  
On every link was Jesus' name  
Pharaoh's army got drowned  
Oh Mary won't you weep

Well one of these nights bout 12 o'clock  
This old World is gonna rock  
Pharaoh's army got drowned  
Oh Mary won't you weep

Well Moses stood on the Red Sea shore  
And smote'the water with a two by four  
Pharaoh's army got drowned  
Oh Mary won't you weep

Well old Mr. Satan he got mad  
Missed that sopul that he thought he had  
Pharaoh's army got drowned  
Oh Mary won't you weep

# PAY ME MY MONEY DOWN getikte swing trad/BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN

G | ♩=D  
Well, I thought I heard the captain say,  
| | D |  
"Pay me my money down.  
Tomorrow is my sailing day,  
G  
pay me my money down."

## Refrein

Oh, pay me. Pay me.  
D  
Pay me my money down.  
Pay me or go to jail.  
G  
Pay me my money down.

G  
Soon as that boat was clear of the bar,  
D  
pay me my money down,  
well, he knocked me down with the end of a spar  
G  
Pay me my money down.

## Refrein

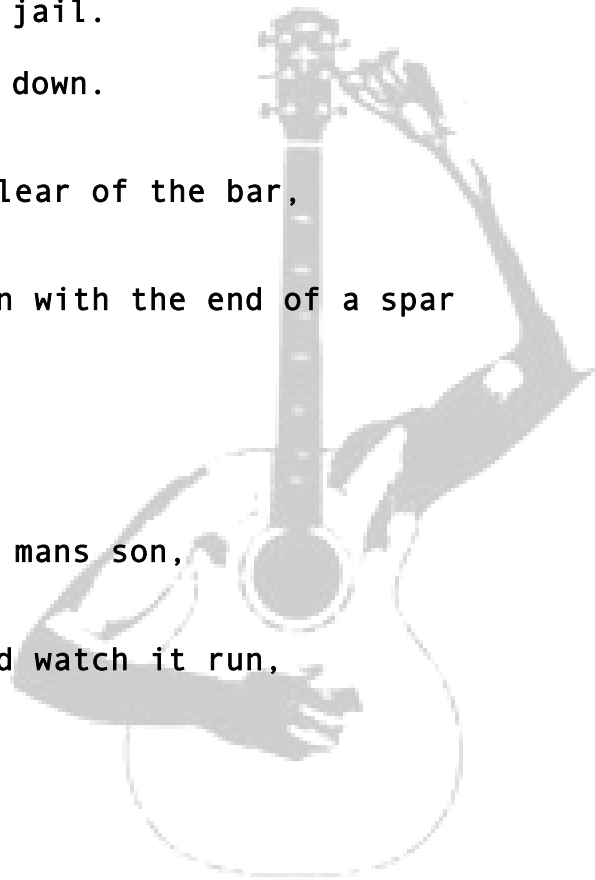
G  
Well if I'd been a rich mans son,  
D  
Pay me my money down.  
I'd sit on the river and watch it run,  
G  
Pay me my money down.

## Refrein

G  
Well, wish I was Mr. Gates,  
D  
pay me my money down.  
Haul my money in egg crates.  
G  
Pay me my money down.

## Refrein

G  
Well, 40 nights, nights at sea,  
D  
pay me my money down.  
Captian worked every last dollar out of me.  
G  
Pay me my money down.





C Am D=G  
I am just a poor boy, though my story's seldom told

G  
I have squandered my resistance

G7 C  
For a pocketful of mumbles such are promises

Am G F  
All lies and jest still a man hears what he wants to hear

C G F C  
And disregards the rest Ooo-la-la la la la la

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

*Refrein*

Am  
Lie-la-lie  
G  
Lie-la-lie la lie-la-lie  
Am  
Lie la lie  
F G C  
Lie-la-lie la la la la lie la la la lie

Asking only workmans wages I come looking for a job  
But I get no offers  
Just a come-on from the whores on seventh avenue  
I do declare there were times when I was so lonesome  
I took some comfort there Ooo-la-la la la la la

*Refrein*

C  
Then I'm laying out my winter clothes  
C C/B Am  
And wishing I was gone  
G G7 C  
Going home where the New York City winters aren't bleeding me  
Am  
Leading me  
G  
Going Home

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

*Refrein*

# HET REGENT ZONNESTRALEN balladslag 1 ACDA EN DE MUNNIK

Op een terras ergens in Frankrijk in de zon  
Zit een man die het tot gisteren nooit won  
Maar zijn auto vloog hier vlakbij uit de bocht  
Zonder hem, zonder Herman,  
Want die had hem net verkocht

Herman in de zon op het terras  
Leest in 't AD dat 'ie niet meer in leven was  
Zijn auto was volledig afgebrand  
En de man die hem gekocht had,  
Stond onder zijn naam in de krant

## Refrein

D Dsus4 C D Dsus4 Em  
O, o, o, Even rustig a - demhalen  
D Dsus4 C D Dsus4 G  
O, o, o, 't Lijkt of het regent als altijd  
Maar het regent, en het regent zon - ne - stralen

Een week geleden, in een park in Amsterdam  
Had hij zijn leven overzien en schrok zich lam  
Hij was een man wiens leven nu al was bepaald  
En van al zijn jongensdromen  
Was alleen het oud worden gehaald

## Refrein

### Bridge:

C D G  
Op een bankje in het park kwam het besluit  
Noem het dapper, noem het vluchten maar ik knijp er tussenuit  
Nu een week geleden en hier zat hij dan maar weer  
Met meer vrijheid dan hem lief was en nu wist hij het niet meer

Herman leest wel honderd keer de krant  
Het staat er echt, pagina achttien, zwartomrand  
Hield 'ie vroeger al zijn meningen  
En al zijn dromen stil  
Nu was 'ie niks niet niemand nergens meer  
Kan dus gaan waar 'ie maar wil

Herman rekent af en staat dan op  
Hij heeft eindelijk de wind weer in zijn kop  
'Ik heb een tweede kans gekregen  
En da's meer dan ik verdien  
Maar als dit het is is dit het  
als dit het is is dit het als dit het is is dit het  
En we zullen het wel zien'

Am  
Easy come, easy go, That's just how you live, oh,  
Em  
Take, take, take it all, But you never give.

Am  
Should've known you was trouble From the first kiss,  
Em E7  
Had your eyes wide open. Why were they open?

*Refrein*

Am  
Gave you all I had and you tossed it in the trash,  
Em  
You tossed it in the trash, you did.  
Am  
To give me all your love is all I ever asked, 'cause  
F E  
What you don't understand is  
Am F C  
I'd catch a grenade for ya (yeah, yeah)  
G Am F C  
Throw my hand on a blade for ya (yeah, yeah)  
G Am F C  
I'd jump in front of a train for ya (yeah, yeah)  
G Am F C - G  
You know I'd do anything for ya (yeah, yeah)  
(G) F G  
Oh, oh, I would go through all of this pain,  
C E Am - G  
Take a bullet straight through my brain!  
(G) F E  
Yes, I would die for ya, baby,  
(A-pause)  
But you won't do the same.  
Am - Am - Em - Em  
No, no no

Black, black, black and blue, beat me 'til I'm numb,  
Tell the devil I said "hey" when you get back to where you're from.  
Mad woman, bad woman, that's just what you are,  
Yeah, you'll smile in my face then rip the brakes out my car

Dm  
If my body was on fire,  
Am  
Ooh, you'd watch me burn down in flames.  
Dm  
You said you loved me, you're a liar,  
E  
'cause you never, ever, ever did, baby!  
(Am - Am - F - E/pause)  
But, darling

*Refrein*

## NEXT TO ME getikte swingslag capo op 2

ILSE DE LANGE

Intro D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D Dsus4 Dsus4 dsus4 D

♩=D

D

Forgive me, If I seem a little careless

Bm

I'm trying, but Im still so new to this

G

I'm learning, that I need to let it,

Bm

A

let it, let it be

But I'm scared, somehow I will mess it up  
That my faith in love will never be enough  
But your voice picks me up and rescues,  
rescues, rescues me

Em

D/F#

And everytime I try to see

G

A

I am losing sight of what is really there

*Refrein*

D

I just want to feel like a ship on the ocean,

A

flying like a bird, floating in the air,

Bm

We don't need to chase any destination, baby

G

We can end up anywhere

D

You can be the anchor that keeps me grounded,

A

You can be my song and a summer breeze,

Bm

We don't need to chase any destination, baby

G

Don't care where were going

A

As long as you are next to me

Intro D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D Dsus4 Dsus4 dsus4 D

You're strong, its everything I'm leaning on  
Your hands, they keep pulling me along  
if you show me I promise I am listening,  
listen, listening

Feels crazy, but I think we are breaking ground

Feels love is something we have simply found

Lets put it somewhere we can keep it,

keep keep it, keep it safe

cause when Im holding on too tight

I am missing out on what is really there

# LAZY SONG easy tikslag (fingerstyle) capo op 4 BRUNO MARS

*Refrein:*

♩=B

G D C  
Today I don't feel like doing anything  
G D C  
I just wanna lay in my bed  
G D  
Don't feel like picking up my phone  
C  
So leave a message at the tone  
G Bm C  
Cause today I swear I'm not doing anything

G D  
Uh, I'm gonna kick my feet up and stare at the fan  
C  
Turn the TV on, Throw my hand in my pants  
G D C  
Nobody's gonna tell me I can't, nah

I'll be lying on the couch just chillin in my snuggie  
Click to MTV so they can teach me how to dougie  
Cause in my castle I'm the freakin man

Am  
Oh Oh, yes I said it  
Bm  
I said it  
C D  
I said it cause I can

*Refrein:*

Tomorrow I wake up, do some P90X  
With a really nice girl have some really nice sex  
And she's gonna scream out, "this is great" (Oh my god this is great)  
I might mess around and get my college degree  
I bet my old man will be so proud of me  
I'm sorry pops you just have to wait

Oh Oh, yes I said it  
I said it  
I said it cause I can

*Refrein*

*Bridge:*

Am D  
No I ain't gonna comb my hair  
Em  
Cause I ain't going anywhere  
Am D Em  
No no no no no no no nooo  
Am D  
I'll just strut in my birthday suit  
Em  
And let everything hang loose  
Am Bm Em  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeahhh

*Refrein*

# STAND BY ME

BEN E. KING

♩=E

Intro: C Am F G C

C  
When the night has come  
Am  
And the land is dark  
F G C  
And the moon is the only light we'll see  
C  
No, I won't be afraid,  
Am  
No, I won't be afraid  
F G C  
Just as long as you stand, stand by me.

Refrein:

C  
So, darling, darling, stand by me,  
Am  
Oh, stand by me.  
F G C  
Oh, stand, stand by me, stand by me.

If the sea that we look upon  
Should tumble and fall  
Or the mountain should crumble in the sea,  
I won't cry, I won't cry,  
No, I won't shed a tear  
Just as long as you stand, stand by me.

Refrein

# HEY SOUL SISTER swingslag capo op 4

## TRAIN

♩=C

C |G |Am |F  
 Hey-ay, Hey-ay-AY-ay-ay, Hey-ay-AY-ay-ay  
 |C |G |Am |F  
 Your lipstick stains on the front lobe of my left side brains  
 |C |G |Am |F G  
 I knew I wouldn't for-get you and so I went and let you blow my mind  
 |C |G |Am |F  
 Your sweet moonbeam the smell of you in every single dream I dream  
 |C |G |Am  
 I knew when we collided you're the one I have decided who's one of my kind  
 F G /

### Refrein

F |G C G |F  
 Hey soul sister ain't that mister mister on the radio stereo  
 |G C G |  
 The way you move aint fair you know  
 F |G C G |F |G  
 Hey soul sister I don't want to miss a single thing you do  
 |C |G |Am |F  
 To-night Hey-ay, Hey-ay-AY-ay-ay, Hey-ay-AY-ay-ay

C G Am F  
 Just in ti-i-i-me I'm so glad you have a one track mind like me  
 C G Am F  
 You gave my love dir-ec-tion a game show love connection we can't denyiii  
 C G Am F  
 I'm so obsessed my heart is bound to beat right outta my untrimmed chest  
 C G Am  
 I believe in you like a virgin you're Madonna and I'm always gonna wanna  
 F G  
 blow your mind

### Refrein

C  
 To-night The way you can't cut a rug  
 G Am  
 Watching you's the only drug I need  
 F C  
 You're so gangster I'm so thug  
 You're the only one I'm dreaming of you see  
 G  
 I can be myself now final-ly  
 Am  
 In fact there's nothing I can't be  
 F G  
 I want the world to see you be with me

♩=G

C Cmaj7 F  
 C Cmaj7 F  
 C Cmaj7 F  
 Imagine there's no heaven  
 C Cmaj7 F  
 It's easy if you try  
 C Cmaj7 F  
 No hell below us  
 C Cmaj7 F  
 Above us only sky  
 F Am Dm7  
 Imagine all the people  
 G Am7 G  
 Living for to - day

Imagine there's no countries  
 It isn't hard to do  
 Nothing to kill or die for  
 And no religion too  
 Imagine all the people  
 Living life in peace

## Refrein

F G C Cmaj7 E E7  
 You may say I'm a dreamer  
 F G C Cmaj7 E E7  
 But I'm not the only one  
 F G C Cmaj7 E E7  
 I hope some day you'll join us  
 F G C  
 And the world will be as one

Imagine no posses - sions  
 I wonder if you can  
 No need for greed or hunger  
 A brotherhood of man  
 Imagine all the people  
 Sharing all the world

You may say I'm a dreamer  
 But I'm not the only one  
 I hope some day you'll join us  
 And the world will live as one  
 Imagine all the people



Intro: Em D C (4 X)

Em D C  
Colours on the street  
Em D C  
Red white and blue  
Em D C  
People shufflin' their feet  
Em D C  
People sleepin' in their shoes  
Em D C  
But there's a warnin' sign on the road ahead  
Em D C  
There's a lot of people sayin' we'd be better off dead  
Em D C  
Don't feel like Satan but I'm to them  
Em D C  
so I try to forget it anyway I can

*Refrein:*

G	D	C	C	Em
Keep on	rockin' in the free world			
G	D	C	C	Em
Keep on	rockin' in the free world			
G	D	C	C	Em
Keep on	rockin' in the free world			
G	D	C	C	Em
Keep on	rockin' in the free world			

A 4 maten

Em D C x4 (just like in the intro)

I see a girl in the night  
With a baby in her hand  
Under an old street light  
Near a garbage can  
Now she puts the kid away and she's gone to get a hit  
She hates her life and what she's done to it  
That's one more kid that will never go to school  
Never get to fall in love never get to be cool

*Refrein:*

We got a thousand points of light  
For the homeless man  
We got a kinder gentler machine gun hand

We got department stores and toilet paper  
Got styrophone boxes for the ozone layer  
Got a man of the people says keep hope alive  
Got fuel to burn got roads to drive

G C ♩=G  
 I close my eyes and dream about a sunny holiday  
 G C  
 I wish that I was beachin' down in Saint Tropez  
 G C  
 Or sitting in the lobby at the fabulous Pierre  
 G C  
 With diamonds on my fingers and not a single care

Instead I'm on the Avenue where nobody goes  
 With fields of green that wilted like a last summer rose  
 Some people call it paradise, but I call it pain  
 Baby take me anywhere, but not here again

*Refrein (2x)*

G C G  
 Why am I sitting in the middle of nowhere  
 C G  
 Standing here with nothing to do  
 C G  
 Wondering if I really love you, oh oh  
 C  
 I guess that I do

You promised me a motorcade and endless perfume  
 A palace in Geneva with a perfect view  
 And dreams painted yellow like the colour of gold  
 And dine with kings and queens until the food gets cold

Instead I'm on the edge of all I thought I would be  
 This dream is now comedy I don't wanna see  
 Some people call it laughter but I call it pain  
 Baby take me anywhere but not here again

*Refrein (2x)*

I know we have a chemistry  
 This combination's heavenly  
 But don't forget you promised me  
 Everything  
 Everything

I know we have a chemistry  
 This combination's heavenly  
 But don't forget you promised me  
 Everything

*Refrein (2x)*

Het hele lied door: F Am Dm Bb (of capo op 5 en C Em Am F)

♩=C

Seems like everybodys got a price,  
I wonder how they sleep at night.  
When the tale comes first,  
And the truth comes second,  
Just stop, for a minute and  
Smile:)

Why is everybody so serious!  
Acting so damn mysterious  
You got your shades on your eyes  
And your heels so high  
That you can't even have a good  
Time.

Everybody look to their left (yeah)  
Everybody look to their right (ha)  
Can you feel that (yeah)  
Well pay them with love tonight...

*Refrein:*

It's not about the money, money, money  
We don't need your money, money, money  
We just wanna make the world change,  
Forget about the Price Tag.

Ain't about the (ha) Ka-Ching Ka-Ching.  
Aint about the (yeah) Ba-Bling Ba-Bling  
Wanna make the world change,  
Forget about the Price Tag.

We need to take it back in time,  
When music made us all UNITE!  
And it wasn't low blows and video Hoes,  
Am I the only one gettin... tired?

Why is everybody so obsessed?  
Money can't buy us happiness.  
If we all slow down and enjoy right now  
Gurantee we'll be feelin  
All right.

Everybody look to their left (yeah)  
Everybody look to their right (ha)  
Can you feel that (yeah)  
Well pay them with love tonight...

*Refrein*

# WALKING ON SUNSHINE afterbeat/swing KATRINA AND THE WAVES

CAPO OP 3 ♭=G

G C D C G C D C  
I used to think maybe you love me, now baby I'm sure.  
G C D C G C D C  
And I just can't wait 'till the day that you knock on my door.  
G C D C G C D C  
Now everytime I go for the mailbox gotta hold myself down.  
G C D C G C D C  
Cuz I just cant wait 'till you write me you're coming around.

## Refrein

Bm Am  
I'm walking on sunshine... Whoah!  
Bm Am  
I'm walking on sunshine... Whoah!  
Bm Am  
I'm walking on sunshine... Whoah!  
G C D C G C D C  
And don't it feel good!  
YEAH!  
G C D C G C D C  
And don't it feel good!  
YEAH!  
G C D C G C D C  
And don't it feel good!  
YEAH!

G C D C G C D C  
I used to think maybe you love me, now baby its true.  
And I just cant wait till the day that you knock on my door.  
Now everytime i go for the mailbox gotta hold myself down.  
Cuz i just cant wait till you write me your coming around.

G C D C G C D C  
I feel the love, i feel the love, i feel a love that's really  
real!  
G C D C G C D C  
I feel the love, i feel the love, i feel a love that's really  
real!

G C D C G C D C  
I'm walking on sunshine

# THE MAN WHO CAN'T BE MOVED swingslag

# THE SCRIPT

Capo op 3

♩=G

G D/F#  
Going back to the corner where I first saw you,  
Am C  
Gonna camp in my sleeping bag not I'm not gonna move,  
G D/F#  
Got some words on cardboard got your picture in my hand,  
Am C  
Saying if you see this girl can you tell her where I am,  
G D/F#  
Some try to hand me money they don't understand,  
Am C  
I'm not... broke I'm just a broken hearted man,  
G D/F#  
I know it makes no sense, but what else can I do,  
Am C  
How can I move on when I've been in love with you...

*Refrein*

G D  
Cos if one day you wake up and find that your missing me,  
Am C  
And your heart starts to wonder where on this earth I can be,  
G D  
Thinking maybe you'd come back here to the place that we'd meet,  
Am C D  
And you'd see me waiting for you on the corner of the street.  
G D/F#  
So I'm not moving...  
Am C  
I'm not moving.

Policeman says son you can't stay her,  
I said there's someone I'm waiting for if it's a day, a month, a year,  
Gotta stand my ground even if it rains or snows,  
If she changes her mind this is the first place she will go.

*Refrein*

Em Am C  
People talk about the guy Whos waiting on a girl...  
Oohooohwoo  
Em Am C  
There no hole in his shoes But a big hole in his world...  
Hmmm  
Em D  
Maybe I'll get famous as man who can't be moved,  
Am C D  
And maybe you won't mean to but you'll see me on the news,  
Em D  
And you'll come running to the corner...  
Am  
Cos you'll know it's just for you

C  
I'm the man who can't be moved I'm the man who can't be moved...

Going back to the corner where I first saw you,  
Gonna camp in my sleeping bag not I'm not gonna move.

Dm ♩=F

Here come old flat top, He come grooving up slowly,

Dm

He got Joo Joo eyeball, He one holy roller

A7

He got Hair down to his knee;

G7

Got to be a joker, he just do what he please.

Dm

He wear no shoe shine, he got toe jam football

Dm

He got monkey finger, he shoot co-ca cola

A7

He say, "I know you, you know me."

G7

One thing I can tell you is you got to be free

*Refrein*

Bm                      A                      G    A                      Dm  
Come Together, Right now, over me

Dm

He bag production, He got wal-rus gumboot

Dm

He got 0-no sideboard, He one spinal cracker

A7

He got feet down below his knee

G7

Hold you in his armchair, you can feel his disease

*Refrein*

Dm

He roller coaster, he got early warning

Dm

He got muddy water, He one Mo-jo filter

A7

He say, " One and one and one is three."

G7

Got to be good looking 'cause he so hard to see

*Refrein*

Gm(EM)

♩=B

She was more like a beauty queen from a movie scene

Cm(Am)

I said don't mind but what do you mean, I am the one

Gm(Em)

Who will dance on the floor in the round

Cm(Am)

She said I am the one

Gm(Em)

Who will dance on the floor in the round?

She told me her name was Billie Jean as she caused a scene.

Then every head turned with eyes that dreamed

Cm(Am)

Of being the one,

Gm(Em)

Who will dance on the floor in the round

*Refrein*

Eb(C)

Gm(Em)

People always told me, be careful what you do.

Eb(C)

Gm(Em)

And don't go around breaking young girls' hearts

Eb(C)

Gm(Em)

And mother always told me, be careful who you love,

Eb(C)

D(B7)

And be careful what you do, 'cause the lie becomes the truth,  
hey

Gm(Em)

Billie Jean is not my lover

Cm(Am)

She's just a girl who claims that I am the one

Gm(Em)

But the kid is not my son

Cm(Am)

She says I am the one,

Gm(Em)

But the kid is not my son

For forty days and forty nights, law was on her side

But who can stand when she's in demand,

Her schemes and plans

'Cause we danced on the floor in the round.

So take my strong advice: Just remember to always think twice

She told my baby we danced till three, and she looked at me,

Then showed a photo. My baby cried.

His eyes were like mine.

Can we dance on the floor in the round?

*Refrein*

Intro: Em - D\F# - Em (2x)

♩ = B

Em D\F# Em  
Sam's leavin' on a midnight train  
D\F# Em  
Holes in his shoes, holes in his brain  
D\F# Em  
Holes in his hand where the money goes through  
D\F# G  
But an excuse to leave an a one-way ticket too  
*Refrein*

C G C G  
Sam's leavin' town, Sam's leavin' town  
C G C G  
Sam's leavin' town, Sam's leavin' town  
Em  
He lost control

Em - D\F# - Em (2x)

He tried to live his own rock 'n roll  
But after many years he lost his self-control  
Every band rehearsal turned out into a big fight  
Now be smart, Sam, turn on you light

*Refrein*

Em - D\F# - Em (4x)

C G  
He's got friends  
C G  
Can you call them friends?  
C G  
Got a home  
C G  
Can you call it a ho-o-ome  
C G  
I know you love only one-night stands  
C G Am  
Is that what you call rock 'n roll  
Em  
Oh rock 'n roll  
Oh no

Em - D\F# - Em (4x)

So now, Sam's leavin' on a midnight train  
Drunk and coked to the brim again  
Boards the train to nowhere land  
The final stop, the start of the end



**ROLLING IN THE DEEP****capo 3****ADELE**Am Em ♩=E

There's a fire starting in my heart,

G Em G  
Reaching a fever pitch and it's bringing me out the darkAm Em  
Finally, I can see you crystal clear.G Em G  
Go ahead and sell me out and I'll lay your ship bare.

See how I leave, with every piece of you  
Don't underestimate the things that I will do.  
There's a fire starting in my heart,  
Reaching a fever pitch and it's bringing me out the dark

F G  
The scars of your love, remind me of us.  
Em F  
They keep me thinking that we almost had it all  
F G  
The scars of your love, they leave me breathless  
Em E  
I can't help feeling...

*Refrein*

E Am G  
We could have had it all... (I wish you, never had met me)...

F  
Rolling in the Deep (Tears are gonna fall, rolling in the deep)

G Am G  
Your had my heart... (I wish you)... Inside of your hand (Never  
had met me)

F(hold) G  
And you played it... (Tears are gonna fall)... To the beat  
(Rolling in the deep)

Am Em  
Baby I have no story to be told,

G Em G  
But I've heard one of you and I'm gonna make your head burn.

Am Em  
Think of me in the depths of your despair.

G Em G  
Making a home down there, as mine sure won't be shared.  
The scars of your love....

*Refrein*

Throw yourself through ever open door (Whoa)  
Count your blessings to find what look for (Whoa-uh)  
Turn my sorrow into treasured gold (Whoa)  
And pay me back in kind- You reap just what you sow.

*Refrein*

# SEX ON FIRE tikslag

KINGS OF LEON

Intro: E C#m

♪=E

E  
Lay where you're laying, Don't make a sound

C#m  
I know they're watching, They're watching

E  
All the commotion, the killing of pain

C#m  
Has people talking, Talking

## Refrein

E	C#m	A
You	Your sex is on fire	
E	C#m	A
You	Your sex is on fire	

The dark of the alley  
The break of the day  
Ahead while I'm driving  
I'm driving

Soft lips are open  
Them knuckles are pale  
Feels like you're dying  
You're dying

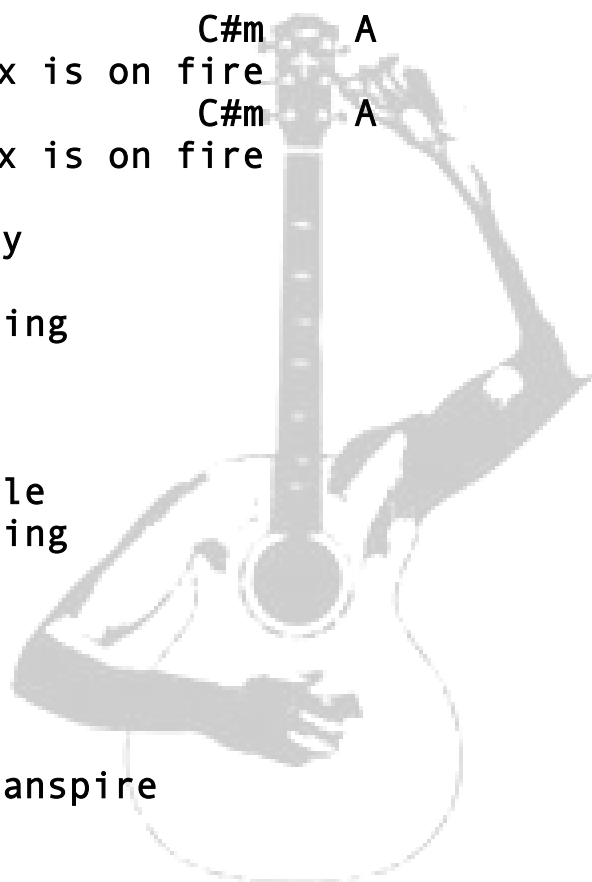
## Refrein

And so  
Were the words to transpire

Hot as a fever  
Rattling bones  
I could just taste it  
Taste it

But it's not forever  
But it's just tonight  
Oh we're still the greatest  
The greatest  
The greatest

## Refrein



# STARE INTO THE SUN tikslag

# GRAFFITI 6

Intro: A C G D

♪=D

A C G D  
Stare into the sun stare into the sun

A C G D  
I'm gonna stare into the sun stare into the sun sun sun sun

A C G D  
There aint a cloud in the sky or nothing

A C G D  
I see the birds they fly on something

A C G D A C G D/F#  
This is the summer it's the summer for the colour baby

A C G D  
The sun is shining down for lovers

A C G D  
But not for me it shines for others

A C G D C (riff)  
You gave me love babe gave me love babe now it's over

*Refrein*

A C G D  
I'm feeling blue cause love is gone

F C F E  
Guess I lose but life goes on

A C G D  
Got a few tears to dry

F  
Before these blue shade days are gone

D  
And I can stare into the sun

I'm gonna swim in the seas of green I tell you  
I'm gonna run like I'm seventeen forever  
I see a rainbow purple and gold but it's covered  
(Oh yeah cuz) there's a cloud she follows me 'round wherever  
Her last words keep raining down on shelter  
You took your love babe took your love babe  
And now the colors all melt together

I'm feeling blue cause love is gone  
Guess I lose but life goes on  
Got a few tears to dry  
Before these blue shade days are gone  
And I can stare into the sun

I've got a fever baby it's your love  
I said I'm blue baby I said I'm blue  
baby  
I said I'm blue baby blue baby I said  
I'm blue baby

Stare into the sun stare into the sun  
I'm gonna stare into the sun stare  
into the sun

I'm crying out late now sun is gone  
I'm crying out late now sun is gone  
I need your love I need your love  
Do you see me baby on the street  
And I'm her king to her heat  
And I love babe something more I  
need your love

You gave me love babe gave me love  
babe  
you gave me love and took it away  
I've got a fever baby your love

♩=B

Em7 G Dsus4 A7sus4  
 Today is gonna be the day that they're gonna throw it back to  
 you  
 Em7 G Dsus4 A7sus4  
 By now you should've somehow realized what you gotta do  
 Em7 G Dsus4 A7sus4  
 I don't believe that anybody feels the way I do  
 Cadd9 Dsus4 A7sus4  
 About you now

Backbeat, the word is on the street that the fire in your heart  
 is out  
 I'm sure you've heard it all before but you never really had a  
 doubt  
 I don't believe that anybody feels the way I do about you now

Cadd9 Dsus4 Em7  
 And all the lights that lead us there are blinding  
 Cadd9 Dsus4  
 There are many things that I  
 G Dsus4/F# Em7 A7sus4  
 would like to say to you but I don't know how  
*Refrein*

Cadd9 Em7 G Em7 Cadd9  
 Because maybe You're gonna be the one that saves  
 me  
 Em7 Cadd9 Em7 G Em7 Cadd9  
 And after all You're my wonderwall  
 Em7 G Em7

Today was gonna be the day but they'll never throw it back to  
 you  
 By now you should've somehow realized what you're not to do  
 I don't believe that anybody feels the way I do about you now

And all the roads that lead you there were winding  
 And all the lights that light the way are blinding  
 There are many things that I would like to say to you,  
 but I don't know how

*Refrein*

(Capo op 4)

Intro: Emaj7(Cmaj7) F#m7(Dm7) (origineel halfje lager)

Emaj7(Cmaj7) F#m7(Dm7)  
Well sometimes I go out by myself and I look across the water  
Emaj7(Cmaj7)  
And I think of all the things,  
F#m7(Dm7)  
what you're doing and in my head I make a picture

Refrein:

A(F) G#m(Em)  
'cos since I've come on home , well my body's been a mess  
A(F) G#m(Em)  
And I've missed your ginger hair and the way you like to dress  
A(F) G#m(Em) B7(G7)  
Won't you come on over stop making a fool out of me  
Emaj7(Cmaj7) F#m7(Dm7)  
Why won't you come on over Valerie? Valerie?

Did you have to go to jail, put your house up for sale,  
did you get a good lawyer?  
I hope you didnt catch a tan  
I hope you find the right man who'll fix it up for ya  
Are you shoppin' anywhere,  
changed the colour of your hair , are you busy?  
And did you have to pay the fine  
you were dodging all the time are you still dizzy

Refrein

Emaj7(Cmaj7) F#m7(Dm7)  
Well sometimes I go out by myself and I look across the water  
Emaj7(Cmaj7)  
And I think of all the things,  
F#m7(Dm7)  
what you're doing and in my head I make a picture

Refrein

G | Em

G Em  
Don't know much about history,  
C D  
Don't know much biology.  
G Em  
Don't know much about a science book,  
C D  
Don't know much about the French I took.  
G C  
But I do know that I love you,  
G C  
And I know that if you love me, too,  
D G  
What a wonderful world this would be.

Don't know much about geography,  
Don't know much trigonometry.  
Don't know much about algebra,  
Don't know what a slide rule is for.  
But I know that one and one is two,  
And if this one could be with you,  
What a wonderful world this would be.

D7 G  
I don't claim to be an 'A' student,  
D7 G  
but I'm tryin' to be.  
A A  
For maybe by being an 'A'-student, baby,  
D7 D7  
I can win your love for me.

Don't know much about history,  
don't know much biology.  
Don't know much about a science book,  
don't know much about the french I took.  
But I do know that I love you,  
and I know that if you love me, too,  
what a wonderful world this would be.

Ta ta ta ta ta, History  
Ta ta ta ta ta, Biology  
Ta ta ta ta ta, Science book  
Ta ta ta ta ta, French I took.  
But I do know that I love you,  
and I know that if you love me, too,  
what a wonderful world this would be.

# YOU CAN'T HURRY LOVE motown capo op 3

THE SUPREMES

G C G  
I need love, love, to ease my mind, B=B  
Bm Em Am D  
I need to find, find, someone to call mine. But mama said:

*Refrein*

G C G  
You can't hurry love, no, you just have to wait.  
Bm Em Am D  
She said, love don't come easy, it's a game of give and take.  
G C G  
You can't hurry love, no, you just have to wait,  
Bm Em Am D  
you got to trust, give it time, no matter how long it takes.

Bm  
But how many heartaches must I stand,  
Em  
before I find a love to let me live again.  
Am  
Right now the only thing that keeps me hangin' on,  
D D7  
when I feel my strength, yeah, it's almost gone.

I remember, (mama said) :

*Refrein*

Bm  
No, I can't bear to live my life alone,  
Em  
I grow impatient for a love to call my own.  
Am  
But when I feel that I, I can't go on,  
D D7  
these precious words keep me hanging on. I remember, (mama said):

*Refrein*

G C - G  
No, love, love, don't come easy,  
Bm Em Am D  
but I keep on waiting, anticipating  
G C G  
for that soft voice, to talk to me at night,  
Bm Em Am D  
for some tender arms, to hold me tight.  
G C - G  
I keep waiting, I keep on waiting,  
Bm - Em Am D  
But it ain't easy, it ain't easy. But mama said :

*Refrein*

Capo op 6

♩=E

Em D C  
She walks in and says 'come on, let's have it'  
Em D C  
She brings out the worst you can be  
Em D C  
That's a good day for bad habbits  
Em D C  
Don't you dare to disagree

She passed the things with something grooving  
Straigh down from church you wanna bet  
She'll play in like some kinda movie  
And smoked the last of his sigarettes

*Refrein*

Am D  
She's got no mercy for the soldiers  
Em  
No mercy for the king  
Am D  
No mercy for the soldiers  
Em  
No mercy for the king  
Am D  
No mercy for the soldiers  
Em  
And no mercy for no king  
Am D- B7-Em  
No mercy for no king

She pick his heart like he is a pocket  
She wears her hair like it's a crown  
She sees straight trough all his compose  
She hold the leash, good dogs stay down

*Refrein*

Bridge:

G D F C  
Oohh, there won't be any mercy  
G D F C  
Unless you got a diamond ring  
G D F C  
Oohh, no, there won't be, no, excuse me  
D  
No mercy for the king of everything

*Refrein*



# FRANX-SLAG-GITAAR-LIJST

4/4 EN 2/4 MAAT:

	1 NE	2 JE	3 JE	4 RE
HEEN-EN-WEER-ISME				
COUNTRY BEAT				
SWINGSLAG				
TIKSLAG KAN OOK BLUESY				
GETIKTE SWINGSLAG				
BALLADSLAG 1				
BALLADSLAG 2				
TIKSLAG MET OVERSLAG				

3/4 en 6/8 maat

	1 NE	2 JE	3 JE
Heen en weer			
"country"			
Swingslag $\frac{3}{4}$			

# akkoordenblad

<b>C</b>  -32-1-	<b>C7</b>  -3241-	<b>Csus4</b>  -34-1-	<b>Csus2</b>  -3--1-	<b>Cadd9</b>  -32-4-	<b>Cm</b>  -13421	<b>Cmaj7</b>  -32---	<b>C#</b>  -12341	<b>C#m</b>  -13421	<b>D</b>  ---232
<b>D5(power)</b>  -133--	<b>D/F#</b>  1--24-	<b>Dsus4</b>  ---133	<b>D7</b>  ---213	<b>Dmaj7</b>  ---111	<b>Dadd9</b>  ---23-	<b>D/C#</b>  -3-12-	<b>Dm</b>  ---231	<b>Dm7</b>  ---211	<b>Dm7</b>  -13121
<b>Eb</b>  --1343	<b>Ebmaj7</b>  --1333	<b>Ebmaj7</b>  -1324-	<b>E</b>  -231--	<b>E5(power)</b>  -133--	<b>E</b>  -12341	<b>E7</b>  -2-13-	<b>Esus4</b>  -123--	<b>Eadd9</b>  -241--	<b>Em</b>  -23---
<b>Em7</b>  -2--4-	<b>Em7</b>  -2--33	<b>Em9</b>  -1--32	<b>Em</b>  -13421	<b>F</b>  134211	<b>F</b>  --3211	<b>F7</b>  131211	<b>Fmaj7</b>  --321-	<b>Fsus2</b>  --3-11	<b>Fsus4</b>  --3411
<b>Fm</b>  134111	<b>F#</b>  134211	<b>F#7</b>  --321-	<b>F#m</b>  134111	<b>G</b>  32---4	<b>G</b>  134211	<b>Gsus4</b>  3-2-14	<b>G/B</b>  -2--4-	<b>G6</b>  32----	<b>Gm</b>  134111
<b>G#ofAb</b>  134211	<b>G#m</b>  134111	<b>A</b>  --123-	<b>A7</b>  --2-3-	<b>Amaj7</b>  --213-	<b>A7sus4</b>  --2-3-	<b>Aaug of A+</b>  --2341	<b>Am</b>  --231-	<b>Am7</b>  --2-1-	<b>Am7</b>  131111
<b>Amadd9</b>  --23--	<b>A(m)sus4</b>  --123-	<b>Bb</b>  -12341	<b>Bb</b>  134211	<b>B</b>  -12341	<b>B5(power)</b>  -133--	<b>Bm</b>  -13421	<b>Bm7</b>  -13121		

## Inhoudsopgave

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My Bonnie	4	Mary don't you weep	31
Een Nederlandse Amerikaan	5	Pay me my money down	32
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