

# Franx Kampvuurboekje



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[www.frankmeijer.nl](http://www.frankmeijer.nl)

|Am |Am  
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.....(steady rock)

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*

|A |A  
 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 |A |D  
 Get back, get back, get back to where  
 |A G D  
 you once belonged  
 |A |A |D  
 Get back, get back, get back to where  
 |A  
 you once belonged

|A |A  
 Sweet Loretta Martin thought she was a woman  
 |D |A  
 But she was another man  
 |A |A  
 All the girls around her said she's got it coming  
 |D |A  
 But she gets it while she can

*Refrein.....*

|A |A  
 aaltied as de sunne weer zakt achter de hemel  
 |D |A G D  
 is het frankie's kampvuurtied  
 |A |A  
 met honderddoezend mens'n op een mooi gitaartje  
 |D |A  
 zingt wie soam'n hard dit lied  
 |A |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 ( 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

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.

Intro: A C G D

J=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  
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 |C  
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

*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|A C |G D  
Stare into the sun stare into the sun I'm gonna stare into the sun . .

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

# HET DONDERT EN HET BLIKSEMT bluesy tikslag GUUS MEEUWIS

intro:

♩=D

|G |Bm |C |G  
Lalaa lalalalalala Lalaa lalalalalala  
|Am |G Em |C D |GCG  
Lalaa lalalalalala Lalalalalalalaa

## Refrein

|G |G  
Het dondert en het bliksemt en het regent metersbier  
|G Em |C  
Het wordt dus pompen of verzuipen, da's de enige  
D  
manier  
|C B7 |Em C  
Om de juiste koers te varen met de wind in onze rug  
|G D |G C  
Geniet met volle teugen, zulk een tijd komt nooit  
G  
terug

|G D |Em Bm  
Behoed je voor het ergste, wees zeer goed voorbereid  
|C D |C D  
Hou het hoofd maar boven water in dees' turbulente tijd  
|G Bm |Em Bm  
Straks gaat 't gebeuren, het is eens en dan nooit weer  
|C G |A D  
De hemel breekt pas open en dan gaat 't hier tekeer

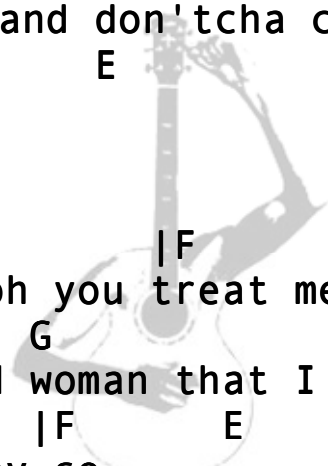
## Refrein + intro

Laat de tijd z'n werk doen, 't leven gaat zoals 't gaat  
Maar zorg dat je erbij bent, dat je weet dat je bestaat  
Laat de vreugdevuren branden, doe het onrecht in de ban  
Geniet met volle teugen, pluk de dag zoveel je kan

## Refrein 2x

|C B7 |Em C  
Om de juiste koers te varen met de wind in onze rug  
|G D |G C G  
Geniet met volle teugen, zulk een tijd komt nooit terug



*Refrein*

|Am G |F E  
Hit the Road Jack and don'tcha come back  
|Am G |F E  
No more no more no more no more,  
|Am G |F E  
Hit the Road Jack and don'tcha come back  
|Am G |F E  
No more What'd you say  
|Am G |F E  
Hit the Road Jack and don'tcha come back  
|Am G |F E  
No more no more no more no more,  
|Am G |F E  
Hit the Road Jack and don'tcha come back  
|Am G |F E  
No more

|Am G |F E  
Old woman old woman, oh you treat me so mean,  
|Am G |F E  
You're the meanest old woman that I ever have seen,  
|Am G |F E  
Well I guess if you say so  
|Am G |F E  
I'll have to pack my things and go (that's right)

*Refrein*

Now Baby, listen Baby, don't you treat me this-a way  
'Cause I'll be back on my feet some day,  
Don't care if you do, cause it's understood,  
You ain't got no money, and you just ain't no good  
Well I guess if you say so  
I'll have to pack my things and go (that's right)

*Refrein*

|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

|Em |Em |C  
 ze denkt dat ik niet bezig ben (met haar)  
 |C |Em  
 denkt dat ik geen gevoelens heb (voor haar)  
 |Em |C  
 terwijl ik nu alleen maar denk (aan haar) |Em  
 want zij is heel m'n wereld  
 |Em  
 zeg me wat je wilt dan (wilt dan, wilt dan)  
 |C  
 staren word ik stil van (stil van, stil van)  
 |Em  
 zeg me wat je wilt dan (wilt dan, wilt dan)  
 |C  
 staren word ik stil van de rap!!  
 |Em C  
 we waren pas 8 zat in de klas  
 |G D  
 naast Thomas en Willem , voor Mark en Bas  
 |Em C  
 jij zat voorin , keek achterom  
 |G D  
 ik stuurde je briefjes en vroeg je waarom  
 |Em  
 je stuurde me t'rug  
 C |G D  
 ik vind je lief , zit op een wolk en ik ben verliefd  
 |Em C |G D  
 10 jaren later waren we samen, ik was een jongetje jij al een dame  
 |Em C  
 wist het wel zeker jij bent de ware  
 |G D  
 niemand waar ik nou zo lang naar kon staren  
 |Em C  
 soms is het erg maar dit is m'n werk  
 |G D  
 voor jou ben ik gerwin en gers is het merk

*Refrein*

|Em C |G D  
 ik neem je mee, neem je mee op reis  
 |Em C |G D  
 neem je mee, naar Rome of Parijs  
 |Em C |G D  
 ik lijk misschien wel cool totdat je weet wat ik nu voel  
 |Em C |G D  
 jij klinkt als muziek dus laat je zien wat ik bedoel  
 |Em C |G D  
 ik neem je mee ee - eh -eh -eeee (4X)

When I find myself in times of trouble

Mother Mary comes to me

Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

And in my hours of darkness

She is standing right in front of me

Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

### Refrein:

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be  
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

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

## Refrein

Het is een nacht, die je normaal alleen in films ziet  
Het is een nacht, die wordt bezongen in het mooiste lied  
Het is een nacht waarvan ik dacht dat ik hem  
nooit beleven zou  
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

Maar een lied blijft slechts bij woorden  
een film is in scene gezet  
Maar deze nacht met jouw is levensecht

# SINGING AY AY YIPPEE (tikslag)

## Refrein

J=E

|A A |A A  
Singing ay ay yippee yippee yee  
|A A |E E  
Singing ay ay yippee yippee yee  
|A A7 |D D7  
Singing ay ay yippee , oh ay ay yippee  
|A E |A A  
Oh ay ay yippee yippee yee!!

|A A |A A  
Ik heb een tante uit Marokko en die komt hiep hoi!  
|A A |E E  
Ik heb een tante uit Marokko en die komt hiep hoi!  
|A A7 |D D7  
Ik heb een tante uit Marokko, een tante uit Marokko,  
|A E |A A  
een tante uit Marokko, en die komt hiep 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)

(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  
 And 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                    |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*



Wam bam be loe ba a bam bam boe

Refrein: |E |E |E |E

Tutti frutti au rutti Tutti frutti au rutti

|A |A |E |E

Ooh tutti frutti au rutti Tutti frutti au rutti

|B7 |A

Tutti frutti au rutti

|E |E

Wam bam be loe ba a bam bam boe

|E |E |E |E  
I got a girl, named Sue ,She knows just what to do

|A |A |E |E  
I got a girl, named Sue, She knows just what to do

|E |E  
She rock to the east, she rock to the west

|E |E  
She is the girl that I love best tutti frutti. . . .

## BLUE SUEDE SHOES

## ELVIS PRESLEY

Refrein: |A |A ♩=A

Well it's one for the money. Two for the show

|A |A  
Three to get ready. Now go cat go

|D |D |A |A  
But dont you step on my blue suede shoes

|E |D  
You can do anything but lay off

|A |A  
of my blue suede shoes!

|A |A  
Well you can knock me down, step in my face

|A |A  
Slander my name all over the place

|A |A  
And do anything that you want to do

|A |A  
But uhu honey lay off, of my shoes and

|D |D |A |A  
don't you step on my blue suede shoes

|E |D  
Well you can do anything but lay off

|A |A||  
of my blue suede shoes!

*Refrein:*

|E |E |E  
 Kom van dat dak af, 'k waarschuwt niet meer  
 |E  
 Nee, nee, nee, nee, nee, nee  
 |A |A |E |E  
 Van dat dak af, 'k waarschuwt 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:*

|E |E  
 Jan Janssen werd kwaad, en zei: aan is de boot  
 |E |E  
 Kom van dat dak af of je gaat in de goot  
 |A |A  
 Maar zijn vrouw schrok zich wild en was ten einde raad  
 |B7 |B7(break)  
 Toen weerklonk het in de straat

*Refrein:*

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

J=E

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

*Refrein*

|D |A |E |A  
 | 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 gevaar hadden zij nog nooit gedacht  
 Zie waren koning op de weg en dachten : "Alles mag"  
 Bertus op zien Norton en Tinus op zien BSA

|D(6/8) |G |D |D  
 Moar zoas altied kwam an dat gejakker een end  
 |D |G |A |A  
 Deur 'n zat'n keal die de snelheid van een motor niet kent  
 |D |G |D |D  
 Bertus reej veurop en Tinus kwam der vlak achteran  
 |D |E |A |A  
 Iedereen die zei: Van die leu heur ie nooit meer wat van  
 |D(4/4) |A |E |A  
 Zie gingen nooit, nee, nee, nooit nooit meer oerend hard 2x

*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                    |D  
 No mercy for the king of everything

*Refrein*

|Am F |C ♪=E  
 Come on skinny love just last the year  
 |Am F |C  
 Pour a little salt we were never here  
 |Am F |C  
 My my my - my my my - my my my my - my my ...  
 |Dm |Am  
 Staring at the sink of blood and crushed veneer

I tell my love to wreck it all  
 Cut out all the ropes and let me fall  
 My my my - my my my - my my my my - my my ...  
 Right in the moment this order's tall

*Refrein*

|C |Em Am  
 I told you to be patient I told you to be fine  
 |C |Em Am  
 I told you to be balanced I told you to be kind  
 |C  
 In the morning I'll be with you  
 |Em Am  
 But it will be a different kind  
 |C  
 I'll be holding all the tickets  
 |Em Am  
 And you'll be owning all the fines

Come on skinny love what happened here  
 Suckle on the hope in lite brassiere  
 My my my - my my my - my my my - my my ...  
 Sullen load is full so slow on the split

*Refrein*

|C |Em Am  
 Who will love you? who will fight?  
 |C |Em Am  
 And who will fall, far behind?

|Am F |C  
 Come on skinny love .....  
 |Am F |C  
 My my my - my my my - my my my - my my ... (x2)

|Am            |Am            |E            |E  
I see a red door and I want it painted black.  
|Am            |Am            |E            |E  
No colours anymore I want them to turn black.  
|Am G        |C            G            |Am  
I see the girls walk by dressed in their summer  
|Am  
clothes.  
|Am G        |C            G            |D            |E  
I have to turn my head un-til my darkness goes.

I see a line of cars and they're all painted black.  
With flowers and by love both never to come back.  
I see people turn their heads and quickly look away.  
Like a new born baby it just happens every day.

I look inside myself and see my heart is black.  
I see my red door and I want it painted black.  
Maybe then I'll fade a-way and not have to face the  
facts.  
It's not easy facing up when your whole world is black.

No more will my green sea go turn a deeper blue.  
I could not foresee this thing happening to you.  
If I look hard e-nough in-to the setting sun  
My love will laugh with me be-fore the morning comes.

|Am            |Am            |E            |E  
La la la la la la la la la la la la (2x)

|Am G        |C            G            |Am  
I see the girls walk by dressed in their summer  
|Am  
clothes.

|Am G        |C            G            |D            |E    |Am|  
I have to turn my head un-til my darkness goes.

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

♪=D

|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**

♪=D

(hele nummer: Em)  
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'

|Am            |Am            |G  
 Wat zullen we drinken, zeven dagen lang  
 |Am            |G            Am |Am  
 Wat zullen we drinken, wat een dorst

} 2x

|C            |F       C |C  
 Er is genoeg voor iedereen  
 |C            |Am  
 Dus drinken we samen  
 |Am            |G  
 Sla het vat maar aan  
 |Am       |G       Am  
 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



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 |

|Am            |Am    |Em                    |Em  
 Oh I beg you,            can I follow  
 |Am            |Am    |Em                    |Em  
 Oh I ask you,            why not always  
 |Am            |Am    |Em                    |Em  
 Be the ocean,            where I unravel  
 |Am            |Am                    |Em                    |Em  
 Be my only, be the water    where I'm wading  
 |Am                    |Am                    |Em                    |Em  
 You're my river running high, run deep run wild

|C            |Am                    |Em                    |G  
 I I follow, I follow you deep sea baby, I follow you  
 |C            |Am                    |Em                    |G  
 I I follow, I, I follow you, dark doom honey

|Am                    |Am |Em                    |Em  
 He a message            I'm the runner  
 |Am                    |Am |Em                    |Em  
 He's the rebel            I'm the daughter waiting for you  
 |Am                    |Am                    |Em                    |Em  
 You're my river running high, run deep run wild

|C            |Am                    |Em                    |G  
 I I follow, I follow you deep sea baby, I follow you  
 |C            |Am                    |Em                    |G  
 I I follow, I, I follow you, dark doom honey, I follow  
 you


|Am                    |Am                    |Em                    |Em  
 You're my river running high, run deep run wild

|C            |Am                    |Em                    |G  
 I I follow, I follow you deep sea baby, I follow you  
 |C            |Am                    |Em                    |G  
 I I follow, I, I follow you, dark doom honey, I follow  
 you

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

|Em                    A                    |Em A  
A godness 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*

Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaah (enz)

*Refrein*

I'm driving in my car, I turn on the radio.  
 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 Juliet, 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

Intro: G Em C - D - G

♩=B

Every breath you take Every move you make  
 Every bond you break, every step you take  
 I'll be watching you  
 Every single day Every word you say  
 Every game you play, every night you stay  
 I'll be watching you

*Refrein*

Oh, can't you see  
 You belong to me  
 How my poor heart aches  
 With every step you take  
 Every move you make Every vow you break  
 Every smile you fake, every claim you stake  
 I'll be watching you

*Bridge*

Since you've gone I've been lost without a trace  
 I dream at night, I can only see your face  
 I look around, but it's you I can't replace  
 I feel so cold, and I long for your embrace  
 I keep crying baby, baby please,

*Refrein*

|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

|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

Intro:

♩=G

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

|Em D/F# |G C9  
Can't sleep, cause everything changing,|Em D |C  
you don't want to leave things behind.|Em D/F# |G C9 |Em  
Can't breathe there's too many things, going on,  
D |C  
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 aboutD/F# |C D |G  
I know what you need right nowD/F# |C C |D  
You need to come on home so I can hold you tight|Em D/F# |G C |G D |C  
Get you through the night, '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*|C |D/E |C  
Everything of love between us, will get us trough the night  
| D/E

All the things we've lost will teach us,

|C  
see the pretty things in life.|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*



I I've paid my dues |Am |Em  
 And time after time |Am |Em  
 I ve done my sentence |Am |Em  
 But committed no crime |Am |G  
 And bad mistakes |C |F  
 I ve made a few C |F  
 I ve had my share of sand kicked in my face |C C/B |Am  
 But I ve come through D7 |G |A7

*Refrein*

|D |F#m |Bm |G A  
 We are the champions, my friend  
 |D |F#m |G (g f# e)|B7  
 And we ll keep on fighting till the end  
 |Em |Em |Gm |Gdim  
 We are the champions, we are the champions  
 |D |C |F |G |Am7  
 No time for losers cause we are the champions  
 |D  
 Of the world

I ve taken my bows |Am |Em And my curtain calls |Am |Em  
 You brought me fame and fortune |Am |Em  
 And everything that goes with it |Am |G  
 I thank you all |C |F  
 But it s been no bed of roses |C |F  
 No pleasure cruise |C |F  
 I consider it a challenge |C C/B |Am Before the whole human race  
 And I ain t gonna lose |D7 |G A7

*Refrein*

Well if I could I surely would  
Stand on the rock where Moses stood  
Pharaoh's army got drowned  
O Mary don't you weep

*Refrein:Em*  
O Mary don't you weep, don't mourn  
O Mary don't you weep, don't mourn  
Pharaoh's army got drowned  
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

INTRO: |C/G |D/A |G |Em x2

J=B

(Em) |C/G |D/A

I used to rule the world

|G |Em

Seas would rise when I gave the word

|C/G |D/A

Now in the morning I sleep alone

| |Em

Sweep the streets I used to own

|C/G |D/A |G |Em x2

I used to roll the dice

Feel the fear in my enemy's eyes

Listen as the crowd would sing:

"Now the old king is dead! Long live the king!"

One minute I held the key

Next the walls were closed on me

And I discovered that my castles stand

Upon pillars of salt and pillars of sand

*Refrein*

|C/G |D/A

I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing

|G |Em

Roman Cavalry choirs are singing

|C/G |D/A

Be my mirror, my sword, and shield

|G |Em

My missionaries in a foreign field

|C/G |D/A

For some reason I can't explain

|G |Em

Once you go there was never, never an honest word

|C/G |D/A

|G |Em

That was when I ruled the world

|C/G |D/A |G |Em x2

It was the wicked and wild wind

Blew down the doors to let me in.

Shattered windows and the sound of drums

People couldn't believe what I'd become

Revolutionaries wait

For my head on a silver plate

Just a puppet on a lonely string

Oh who would ever want to be king?

*Refrein*

|C |C |Am ♪=G  
 I am just a poor boy, though my story's seldom told  
 |G  
 I have squandered my resistance  
 |G 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  
 |F C |G F |C  
 And disregards the rest Ooo-la-la la la la la

*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

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*

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 |G F |C  
 Leading me Going Home la la la lie

*Refrein*

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

# 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

O, o, o, Even rustig a - demhalen  
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:

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'  
refrein:

*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*

Intro: |C |C |Am |Am |F |G |C |C

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

Refrein:

So, darling, darling, stand by me,  
 Oh, stand by me.  
 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

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  
 I knew I wouldn't for-get you and so I went and let you blow  
 |Am |F G  
 my mind  
 |C |G |Am |F  
 Your sweet moonbeam the smell of you in every single dream I dream  
 |C |G  
 I knew when we collided you're the one I have decided who's one of  
 |Am F G |  
 my kind

*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

Just in ti-i-i-ime I'm so glad you have a one track mind like me  
 You gave my love dir-ection a game show love connection we can't  
 denyiiii  
 I'm so obsessed my heart is bound to beat right outta my untrimmed  
 chest  
 I believe in you like a virgin you're Madonna and I'm always gonna  
 wanna  
 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  
  
 You're so gangster I'm so thug  
 |F |C  
 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



Intro: |Am |G F (4 X)

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

*Refrein:*

|C |G |F |F Am  
Keep on rockin' in the free world  
|C |G |F |F Am  
Keep on rockin' in the free world  
|C |G |F |F Am  
Keep on rockin' in the free world  
|C |G |F |F Am  
Keep on rockin' in the free world

D 4 maten

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

I used to think maybe you loved me, now I know that its true  
 and I don't want to spend all my life , just in waiting for you  
 now I don't want u back for the weekend  
 not back for a day , no no no  
 I said baby I just want you back and I want you to stay

*Refrein*

|G C |D C  
 walking on sunshine (2x)

|G C |D  
 I feel the love,I feel the love, I feel the love that's really  
 C  
 Real (2x)  
 |G C |D C  
 I'm on sunshine baby oh (2X)

*Refrein*

Capo op 3

♩=B

Intro: Em |Am |C |G

|Em |Am  
Tonight's the night we're gonna make it happen  
|C |G  
Tonight we'll put all other things aside  
|Em |Am  
Give in this time and show me some affection  
|C |G  
We're going for those pleasures in the night

|F#m |Em Bm  
I want to love you, feel you, wrap myself around you  
|F#m |Em  
I want to squeeze you, please you, I just can't get  
Bm  
enough  
|Am Bm |D  
And if you move real slow I'll let it go

*Refrein*

|Em |C  
I'm so excited, and I just can't hide it  
|C D |Em  
I'm about to lose control and I think I like it  
|Em |C  
I'm so excited, and I just can't hide it  
|C D  
And I know, I know, I know, I know  
|Em  
I know I want you, want you

We shouldn't even think about tomorrow  
Sweet memories will last a long, long time  
We'll have a good time baby, don't you worry  
And if we're still playing 'round, boy that's just fine

*Refrein*

Em |Em J=B

She was more like a beauty queen from a movie scene

|Em |Em |Am

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

|Am |Em |Em

Who will dance on the floor in the round

|Am

She said I am the one

|Am |Em |Em

Who will dance on the floor in the round?

|Em |Em |Em

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

|Em

Then every head turned with eyes that dreamed

|Am

Of being the one,

|Am |Em

Who will dance on the floor in the round

*Refrein*

|C |Em

People always told me, be careful what you do.

|C |Em

And don't go around breaking young girls' hearts

|C |Em

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

|C |B7

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

|Em |Em  
Billie Jean is not my lover

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

|Am |Em  
But the kid is not my son

|Am  
She says I am the one,

|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: E C#m

♪=E

Lay where you're laying, Don't make a sound  
 I know they're watching, They're watching  
 All the commotion, the killing of pain  
 Has people talking, Talking

*Refrein*

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

♩=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 |Asus4  
 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 |Em7  
 And all the roads we have to walk are winding  
 |Cadd9 |Dsus4 |Em7 |Em7  
 And all the lights that lead us there are blinding  
 |Cadd9 |Dsus4  
 There are many things that I  
 |G D/F# |Em7 |A7sus4  
 would like to say to you but I don't know how

*Refrein*

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

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

Capo op 2

♩=G

Intro: G |C/G |G |F#m7b5 B7 |

When you're down and troubled and you need a helping hand,  
 and nothing, oh, nothing is going right,  
 close your eyes and think of me and soon I will be there  
 to brighten up even your darkest night.

*Refrein:*

You just call out my name, and you know wherever I am,  
 I'll come running, to see you again.  
 Winter, spring, summer, or fall,  
 all you got to do is call  
 and I'll be there, yeah, yeah, yeah.  
 You've got a friend.

If the sky above you should turn dark and full of clouds,  
 and that old north wind should begin to blow,  
 keep your head together and call my name out loud.  
 Soon I'll be knocking upon your door.

*Refrein:**Bridge:*

Hey ain't it good to know that you've got a friend when  
 people can be so cold. They'll hurt you and desert you.  
 Well, they'll take your soul if you let them.  
 Oh yeah, but don't you let them.

*Refrein:*

|C |C |G |G  
 Yes, I understand that every life must end, uh-huh  
 |C |C |G |G  
 As we sit alone, I know someday we must go, uh-huh  
 |C |C |G |G  
 Oh I'm a lucky man, to count on both hands the ones I love  
 |C |C |G |G  
 Some folks just have one, yeah, others they've got none, uh-huh  
 |Am |Am  
 Stay with me...  
 |F |F  
 Lets just breathe...

Practiced all my sins, never gonna let me win, uh-huh  
 Under everything, just another human being, uh-huh  
 I don't wanna hurt, there's so much in this world to make me  
 believe  
 |Am |Am  
 Stay with me  
 |F |F  
 You're all I see...

*Refrein*

|G |Dm  
 Did I say that I need you?  
 |G |Dm  
 Did I say that I want you?  
 |F |Am  
 Oh, if I didn't, I'm a fool you see  
 |Dm (Dm/C) |G  
 No one knows this more than me  
 |G  
 As I come clean...

I wonder everyday, as I look upon your face, uh-huh  
 Everything you gave and nothing you would take, oh no  
 Nothing you would take, everything you gave...

*Refrein daarna solo couplet*

Am F  
 Nothing you would take, everything you gave  
 Am  
 Hold me 'till I die  
 F  
 Meet you on the other side...



Intro: Am F 4x

|Am  
 Psychic spies from China  
       |F  
 Try to steal your mind's elation  
 |Am  
 Little girls from Sweden  
       |F  
 Dream of silver screen quotations  
       |C                          G  
 And if you want these kind of dreams  
       |F          D          |Am |F |Am |F  
 It's Californication

It's the edge of the world  
 And all of western civilization  
 The sun may rise in the East  
 At least it settles in the final location  
 It's understood that Hollywood  
 sells Californication

### *Refrein*

|Am  
 Pay your surgeon very well  
       |F  
 To break the spell of aging  
 |Am  
 Celebrity skin is this your chin  
       |F  
 Or is that war your waging  
 |Am                          |F  
 First born unicorn  
 |Am                          |F  
 Hardcore soft porn  
 |C                  G          |Dm          Am  
 Dream of Californication  
 |C                  G          |Dm          |Am |F |Am |F  
 Dream of Californication

Marry me girl be my fairy to the world  
 Be my very own constellation  
 A teenage bride with a baby inside  
 Getting high on information  
 And buy me a star on the boulevard  
 It's Californication

Space may be the final frontier  
But it's made in a Hollywood basement  
Cobain can you hear the spheres  
Singing songs off station to station  
And Alderon's not far away  
It's Californication

*Refrein*

Born and raised by those who praise  
Control of population  
Everybody's been there and  
I don't mean on vacation  
First born unicorn  
Hardcore soft porn

Dream of Californication  
Dream of Californication  
Dream of Californication  
Dream of Californication

*Solo* F#m | D | F#m | D | B D | A F#m  
F#m | D | F#m | D | B D | A F#m | B D | A F#m | B D | A F#m

Destruction leads to a very rough road  
But it also breeds creation  
And earthquakes are to a girl's guitar  
They're just another good vibration  
And tidal waves couldn't save the world  
From Californication

*Refrein*

Pay your surgeon very well  
To break the spell of aging  
Sicker than the rest there is no test  
But this is what you're craving  
First born unicorn  
Hardcore soft porn  
Dream of Californication  
Dream of Californication  
Dream of Californication  
Dream of Californication  
Californication

Intro: F | F | Am | Am | F | F | Am | G

♩=C

|Am |Am |Em |Em  
 Oh, life is bigger It's bigger than you  
 |Am |Am |Em  
 And you are not me. The lengths that I will go to,  
 |Em |Am |Am  
 The distance in your eyes,  
 |Em |Em |Dm |Dm |G |G  
 Oh no, I've said too much, I set it up.

|Am |Am |Em  
 That's me in the corner, That's me in the spotlight  
 |Em |Am |Am |Em  
 Losing my religion. Trying to keep up with you.  
 |Am |Am  
 And I don't know if I can do it.  
 |Em |Em |Dm |Dm  
 Oh no, I've said too much,  
 |G  
 I haven't said enough.

*Refrein:*

|G |F  
 I thought that I heard you laughing,  
 |F G |Am Am/B |Am/C Am/D  
 I thought that I heard you sing.  
 |F |F G |Am G  
 I think I thought I saw you try.

Every Whisper of every waking hour  
 I'm choosing my confessions,  
 Trying to keep an eye of you  
 Like a hurt lost and blinded fool, fool  
 Oh no, I've said too much,  
 I set it up.

Consider this, consider this,  
 The hint of a century,  
 Consider this: the slip  
 That brought me to my knees failed.  
 What if all these fantasies  
 Come flailing around?  
 Now I've said too much.

*Refrein*

INTRO | C | C/E | F | F | x 4 J=C

Oooahhh Ooaaaahh ahhhhh

|C |C/E |F|F  
I've been roaming around, Always looking down at all I see

|C |C/E |F |F  
Painted faces fill the places I can't reach

|Am |C |F |F  
|FYou know that I could use somebody

|Am |C |F |F  
|FYou know that I could use somebody

|C |C/E |F |F  
Someone like you, and all you know, And how you speak

|C |C/E |F |F  
Countless lovers under cover of the street

|Am |C |F |F  
You know that I could use somebody

|Am |C |F |F  
You know that I could use somebody

*Refrein*

|C |C/E |F |F  
Someone like you Ooooahh Ooooahhh Ahhhhh (x2)  
|Am |C |F |F  
Oooahh Ooooahh Ahhhh (2x)

Off in the night, while you live it up, I'm off to sleep

Waging wars to shape the poet and the beat

I hope it's gonna make you notice

I hope it's gonna make you notice

*Refrein*

|C |C/E |F |F  
Someone like me Ooooahh Ooooahhh Ahhhhh (x2)  
|Am |C |F |F  
Oooahh Ooooahh Ahhhh (2x)

|D |D |F#m |F#m  
Don't let it Don't let it, don't let it (x2)

|D |D |F#m |F#m  
Don't let it Don't let it, don't let it (x2)

|C |C/E |F |F  
Someone like you Ooooahh Ooooahhh Ahhhhh (x2)  
|Am |C |F |F  
Oooahh Ooooahh Ahhhh (2x)

|C |C/E |F  
I've been roaming around, Always looking down at all I see

|G |Gmaj7 |Em ♩=D  
 I heard that you're settled down That you, found a girl  
 |C  
 And you're, married now  
 |G |Gmaj7 |Em  
 I heard that your, dreams came true, Guess she, gave you things  
 |C  
 I didn't, give to you  
 |G |Gmaj7 |Em  
 Old friend why are, you so shy, It ain't, like you to hold back  
 |C  
 Or hide from life

*Refrein*

|D Em  
 I hate to turn up out of the blue uninvited but  
 |C  
 I couldn't stay away I couldn't fight it  
 |D  
 I'd hoped you'd see my face  
 Em |C Cmaj7 |C  
 And that you'd be reminded that for me it isn't over  
 |G D |Em C  
 Never mind, I'll find someone like you  
 |G D |Em C  
 I wish nothing but the best for you too  
 |G D |Em C  
 Don't forget me I beg I re-member you said  
 |G D |Em C  
 Sometimes it lasts in love but sometimes it hurts in-stead  
 |G D |Em C  
 Sometimes it lasts in love but sometimes it hurts instead

You'd know how time flies, Only yesterday  
 was the time of our lives  
 We were born and raised, In a summer haze  
 Bound by the surprise of our glory days

*Refrein:*

|D  
 Nothing compares no worries or cares  
 |Em  
 Regrets and mistakes their memories make  
 |C  
 Who would have known how  
 |Am Bm |C D |  
 Bittersweet this would taste

*Refrein*

|Am F E |Am F E ♯=C  
 One party to call Two people , One falls  
 |Am F E |Am F E  
 No memory, at all It's just the way it is

Some yelling Some talk Some quiet Some small  
 They nibble on, well, anyone No can do for you, doll

*Refrein.*

|F G |Am D  
 Took a hit, a good hit, Like a car into the wall  
 |F G |Am  
 What a hit, a real hit, When I thought I'd seen it all  
 |F G |Am D  
 Took a hit, a good hit, Let dealer make the call  
 |F G |D  
 Oh man, I thought I'd seen it all  
 |Am F  
 You throw out the recipe  
 E |Am F  
 Forget about you and me  
 E |Am F  
 You throw out the recipe  
 E |Am F  
 It's not about you or me  
 E |Am F  
 You throw out the recipe  
 E |Am F  
 Forget about you and me  
 E |Am F  
 You throw out the recipe  
 E |F  
 Because the good life, the good love  
 G |Am F E  
 The good bits are for free

|Am F E |  
 Some ladies out there  
 And nobody that seems to care  
 No beauty queens, out there  
 It's just a waiting list  
 Thick stare straight through the room  
 We all give away the goods too soon  
 Am C D |E D C G  
 And we're waiting for something to say Instead of listening

*Refrein*

Intro: Em | G | Em | G | Em | A | Em | A

|C |D  
So, so you think you can tell,  
|Am |G  
Heaven from Hell, blue skies from pain.  
|D |C  
Can you tell a green field from a cold steel rail,  
|Am  
a smile from a veil,  
|G  
Do you think you can tell?

|C |D  
And did they get you to trade your heroes for ghosts,  
|Am |G  
Hot ashes for trees, hot air for a cool breeze,  
|D  
cold comfort for change,  
|C |Am  
And did you exchange a walk on part in the war  
|G  
for a lead role in a cage?

|Em |G |Em |G |Em |A |Em |A

### Refrein

|C |D  
How I wish, how I wish you were here.  
|Am  
We're just two lost souls swimming in a fish bowl,  
|G  
year after year,  
|D  
Running over the same old ground.  
|C  
What have we found?  
|Am  
The same old fears.  
|G  
Wish you were here!

Intro: G D | Am | G D | C | 2x

|G D |Am  
Mama, take this badge of me  
|G D |C  
I can't use it anymore  
|G D |Am  
It's getting dark, too dark to see  
|G D |C  
Feel I'm knocking on heaven's door

*Refrein*

|G D |Am  
Knock, knock, knocking on heaven's door  
|G D |C  
Knock, knock, knocking on heaven's door  
|G D |Am  
Knock, knock, knocking on heaven's door  
|G D |C  
Knock, knock, knocking on heaven's door

Mama put my guns in the ground  
I can't shoot them anymore  
That long black cloud is coming down  
I feel I'm knocking on heaven's door

*Refrein*

Baby stay right here with me  
'Cause I can't see you anymore  
This ain't the way it's supposed to be  
I feel I'm knocking on heaven's door

Son won't you remember me?  
I can't be with you anymore  
A lawman's life is never free  
I feel I'm knocking on heaven's door

*Refrein*

Outro: G D | Am | G D | C--- |



Intro: |D C(add9) |G 4x

|D C(add9) |G  
Big wheels keep on turning  
|D Cadd9 |G  
Carry me home to see my kin  
|D Cadd9 |G  
Singing songs about the southland  
|D Cadd9 |G  
I miss Alabamy once again, and I think its a sin,  
yes

Well I heard mister Young sing about her  
Well, I heard ole Neil put her down  
Well, I hope Neil Young will remember  
A Southern man don't need him around anyhow

Refrein:

|D Cadd9 |G  
Sweet home Alabama  
|D Cadd9 |G  
Where the skies are so blue  
|D Cadd9 |G  
Sweet home Alabama  
|D Cadd9 |G F C  
Lord, I'm coming home to you

In Birmingham they love the governor  
Now we all did what we could do  
Now Watergate does not bother me  
Does your conscience bother you?  
Tell the truth

Refrein

Now Muscle Shoals has got the Swampers  
And they've been known to pick a song or two  
Lord they get me off so much  
They pick me up when I'm feeling blue  
Now how about you?

|G |G |G |G G/F# |Em  
 White lips, pale face Breathing in snow flakes  
 |Em Cadd9 |G |G  
 Burnt lungs, sour taste.  
 |G |G |G |G G/F# |Em  
 Light's gone, day's end Struggling to pay rent  
 |Em Cadd9 |G |G  
 Long nights, strange men.

*Refrein:*

|Am7 |Am7 |C |C |G  
 And they say she's in the Class A Team Stuck in her daydream.  
 |G |D/F# |D/F#  
 Been this way since eighteen, but lately  
 |Am7 |Am7 |C |C |G  
 Her face seems slowly sinking, wasting, Crumbling like pastries  
 |G |D/F# |D/F#  
 and they Scream The worst things in life come free to us.  
 |Em |C |G |G  
 Cos we're just under the upperhand, And go mad for a couple of  
 |Em |C |G |G  
 grams, And she don't want to go outside tonight.  
 |Em |C |G |G  
 And in a pipe she flies to the Motherland, Or sells love to  
 |G  
 another man.  
 |Em |C |G |G |Em |C |G |G |Em |C |G  
 It's too cold outside For angels to fly Angels to fly.

Ripped gloves, raincoat, Tried to swim and stay afloat,  
 Dry house, wet clothes.  
 Loose change, bank notes, Weary eyed, dry throat,  
 Call girl, no phone.

G d/f# |Am7 |Am7 |C |C |Em  
 For angels to fly An angel will die, covered in white  
 |Em |G |G  
 Closed eye and hoping for a better life  
 |Am7 |Am7 |C |C |Em  
 This time, we'll fade out tonight, straight down the line.  
 (solo) C| G D(2x)

*Refrein*

|G D/F# |Em |G D/F# |Em  
 Here comes the night, a veil over the light  
 |Am G |D  
 In the distance some shadows of the clouds in the sky  
 |Am G |D  
 I've got to get home to my child, my wife  
 |G D/F# |Em |A  
 Here comes the night, I'm scared to death,  
 |D  
 got to get me a ride  
 |D7 |G  
 It looks like the road is swallowing me up,  
 |G7 |C  
 got to hurry home  
 |G D |Em |C --- |C  
 Don't dare to look back, Blueville is straight ahead

*Refrein:*

|G D/F# |Em  
 Another 45 miles to go,  
 |G D/F# |Em  
 another 45 miles before I'm home  
 |Am G |D  
 I wish the sunlight was burning in my eyes  
 |Am G |D  
 Instead of shades black faces of the sky  
 |G D/F# |Em  
 Another 45 miles to go,  
 |G D/F# |Em  
 another 45 miles before I'm home  
 |Am G |D  
 I wish I could pay the sun to run  
 |Am G |D  
 Then I had some more time with my wife and my son

Clouds in the sky, gathering for a fight  
 Chasing their prey, 'till it can't go on  
 I mend my pace 'cause my bride is waiting home  
 Here comes the night, I'm scared to death,  
 got to get me a ride  
 It looks like the road is swallowing me up,  
 got to hurry home  
 Don't dare to look back, Blueville is straight ahead

|Am                      |Am           |E                      |E  
 On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair  
 |G                      |G           |D                      |D  
 Warm smell of colitas rising up through the air  
 |F                      |F           |C                      |C  
 Up ahead in the distance, I saw a shimmering light  
 |Dm                                      |Dm  
 My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim  
 |E                                      |E  
 I had to stop for the night

There she stood in the doorway; I heard the mission bell  
 And I was thinking to myself  
 This could be heaven or this could be hell  
 Then she lit up a candle, and she showed me the way  
 There were voices down the corridor,  
 I thought I heard them say...

### Refrein

|F                      |F           |C           |C  
 Welcome to the Hotel California.  
                  |E                      |E           |Am           |Am  
 Such a lovely place, such a lovely face  
                  |F                                      |F           |C           |C  
 There's Plenty of room at the Hotel California  
                  |Dm                                      |Dm           |E           |E  
 Anytime of year, (anytime of year) You can find us  
 here...

Her mind is Tiffany twisted, She got a mercedes benz  
 She got alot of pretty pretty boys that she calls  
 friends  
 How they danced in the court yard sweet summer sweat  
 Some dance to remember some dance to forget

So I called up the captain; Please bring me my wine  
 We haven't had that spirit here since 1969  
 and still those voice are calling from far away  
 Wake you up in the middle of the night

|D |F#m ♩=A  
 Hey there Delilah, what's it like in New York City?  
 |D |F#m  
 I'm a thousand miles away, but girl tonight you look so pretty,  
 |Bm Bm/A|  
 Yes you do,  
 G A |Bm |A  
 Time Square can't shine as bright as you, I swear it's true.

|D |F#m  
 Hey there Delilah, don't you worry about the distance,  
 |D |F#m  
 I'm right there if you get lonely, give this song another  
 listen,  
 |Bm Bm/A|  
 Close your eyes,  
 |G A |Bm |A  
 listen to my voice it's my disguise, I'm by your side

Refrein:

|D |Bm |D |Bm  
 Oh it's what you do to me, Oh it's what you do to me,  
 |D |Bm |D |Bm  
 Oh it's what you do to me, Oh it's what you do to me,  
 |D  
 What you do to me.

Hey there Delilah, I know times are getting hard,  
 But just believe me girl some day,  
 I'll pay the bills with this guitar,  
 We'll have it good,  
 we'll have the life we knew we would, my word is good

Hey there Delilah, I've got so much left to say,  
 If every simple song I wrote to you, would take your breath away,  
 I'd write it all,  
 even more in love with me you'd fall, we'd have it all

Refrein:

|G |A  
 A thousand miles seems pretty far, but they've got planes,  
 trains and cars,  
 |D |Bm  
 I'd walk to you if I had no other way  
 |G |A  
 Our friends would all make fun of us and we'll just laugh along  
 because,

|D |Bm  
 We know that none of them have felt this way,  
 |G |A  
 Delilah I can promise you that by the time that we get through,  
 |Bm |Bm |A |A  
 The world will never ever be the same, and you're to blame!

Hey there Delilah you be good and don't you miss me,  
 Two more years and you'll be done with school and I'll be making  
 history,  
 Like I do,  
 You'll know it's all because of you,  
 We can do whatever we want to  
 Hey there Delilah here's to you, this one's for you

*Refrein*

## 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 I look into your eyes  
 It's like watching the night sky  
 Or a beautiful sun- rise  
 Well there's so much they hold  
 And just like them old stars  
 I see that you've come so far  
 To be right where you are  
 How old is your soul

*Refrein*

I won't give up on us, Even if the skies get rough  
 I'm giving you all my love, I'm still looking up  
 And when you're needing your space, to do some navigating  
 I'll be here patiently waiting, to see what you find

*Refrein 2*

Cause even the stars they burn Some even fall to the earth  
 We've got a lot to learn, God knows we're worth it  
 No I won't give up  
 I don't wanna be someone who walks away so easily  
 I'm here to stay and make the difference that I can make  
 Our differences they do a lot to teach us how to use the tools and  
 gifts we got Yeah we got a lot at stake  
 And in the end, you're still my friend at least we didn't tend  
 For us to work we didn't break, we didn't burn  
 We had to learn, how to bend, without the world caving in  
 I had to learn, what I got, and what I'm not, And who I am

|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



**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 ¾			

<b>C</b>  -32-1-	<b>C/G</b>  342-1-	<b>Csus2</b>  -3--1-	<b>Csus4</b>  -34-1-	<b>Cadd9/sus2</b>  -32-4-	<b>Cadd9/sus2</b>  -21-33	<b>C</b>  13421-	<b>C/E</b>  -34211
<b>Cmaj7</b>  -32---	<b>Cmaj7</b>  -13241	<b>Cdim</b>  --1213	<b>C7</b>  -3241-	<b>Cm</b>  -13421	<b>C#m</b>  -13421	<b>C#</b>  -12341	<b>C#m7/b5</b>  -1324-
<b>D</b>  ---131	<b>D/A</b>  342-1-	<b>D/F#</b>  1--23-	<b>D</b>  -12341	<b>Dsus4</b>  ---133	<b>D7</b>  ---324	<b>Dmaj7</b>  ---11-	<b>Dsus2/add9</b>  ---23-
<b>D/E</b>  ---131	<b>Dm</b>  ---231	<b>Dm7</b>  ---211	<b>Dm7</b>  -13121	<b>Eb</b>  -12341	<b>Ebsus2</b>  -13411	<b>E</b>  -231--	<b>E</b>  -12341
<b>E5/power</b>  -133--	<b>E7</b>  -2-1--	<b>E7</b>  -2314-	<b>Esus4</b>  -123--	<b>Eadd9/sus2</b>  -241--	<b>Emaj7</b>  -13241	<b>Em</b>  -23---	<b>Em7</b>  -2--4-
<b>Em7</b>  -2--33	<b>Em9</b>  -1--32	<b>Em</b>  -13421	<b>Emadd9/sus2</b>  -13---	<b>F</b>  134211	<b>F</b>  --3211	<b>Fmaj7</b>  --321-	<b>Fsus2</b>  --3-11
<b>Fsus4</b>  --3411	<b>F7</b>  131211	<b>F#</b>  134211	<b>F#7</b>  --321-	<b>F#m</b>  134111	<b>F#m7/b5</b>  2-341-	<b>G</b>  32---4	<b>G</b>  21--33
<b>G</b>  134211	<b>Gsus4</b>  3-2-14	<b>Gadd9/sus2</b>  2--1--	<b>G6</b>  32----	<b>Gmaj7</b>  1-342-	<b>G# of Ab</b>  134211	<b>G#m</b>  134111	<b>A</b>  --123-
<b>A7</b>  --2-3-	<b>A6</b>  --1111	<b>Asus4</b>  --123-	<b>Asus2/add9</b>  --23--	<b>Amaj7</b>  --213-	<b>Am</b>  --231-	<b>Am7</b>  --2-1-	<b>Am</b>  134111
<b>Bb</b>  -12341	<b>Bb</b>  134211	<b>B</b>  -12341	<b>B7</b>  -213-4	<b>Bm</b>  -13421	<b>Bmeasy</b>  -1-23-	<b>Bm</b>  --3421	<b>Bm/A</b>  --3421

# INHOUDSOPGAVE

Kampvuursong	1	We are the champions	32
Get back/Stek an	2	Mary don't you weep	33
My Bonnie	3	Viva la vida	34
Bright side of life	4	The boxer	35
Stare into the sun	5	Het regent zonnestral	36
Een Nederlandse Ameri	6	Lazy song	37
Het dondert en het blik	7	Stand by me	38
Hit the road Jack	8	Hey soul sister	39
Country Roads	9	Rocking in het free w	40
Ik neem je mee	10	Walking on sunshine	41
Let it be	11	I'm so exited	42
Het is een nacht	12	Billy Jean	43
Singing Ay ay yippie	13	Sex on fire	44
Proud Mary	14	Wonderwall	45
The wild rover	14	You've got a friend	46
Tutti frutti	15	Just breathe	47
Blue suede shoes	16	Californication	48
Kom van dat dak af	17	Losing my religiom	50
Oerend hard	18	Use somebody	51
No mercy	19	Someone like you	52
Skinny love	20	Took a hit	53
Paint it black	20	Wish you were here	54
I am sailing	21	Knocking on heavens d	55
We will rock you	22	Sweet home Alabama	56
Zeven dagen lang	23	A team	57
Light my fire	24	Another 45 miles	58
I follow rivers	25	Hotel California	59
Venus	26	Hey there Delilah	60
Fire	27	The lion sleeps tonig	61
Every breath you take	28	I won't give up	62
House of the rising su	29	Imagine	63
Hallelujah	30	Franx slaggitaaarlijst	64
Sweet goodbyes	31	Akkoordenblad	65

