

≯=/

Refrein

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.

```
GET BACK /STEK AN (tikslag)
ΙA
JO JO was a man who thought he was a loner
I D
But he knew he could'nt last
ΙA
JO JO left his home in Tucson, Arizona
                    ΙA
For some California grass
Refrein
                 | A
                            Get back, get back, get back to where
              IA G D
   you once belonged
                 ΙA
                            I D
   Get back, get back, get back to where
               IΑ
   you once belonged
| A
                     ΙA
Sweet Loretta Martin thought she was a woman
|D|
But she was another man
                         - [A
All the girls around her said she's got it coming
I D
But she gets it while she can
Refrein...... . . .
                         ΙA
aaltied as de sunne weer zakt achter de hemel
I D
                                 G D
                         ΙA
is het frankie's kampvuurtied
                          ΙA
met honderddoezend mens'n op een mooi gitaartje
zingt wie soam'n hard dit lied
              IA
                   IΑ
     IA
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") | D ΙA ΙA My Bonnie is over the ocean ΙA | E ΙE My Bonnie is over the sea ΙA I D ΙA | A My Bonnie is over the ocean ΙE ΙA Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me, to me

Refrein:

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

```
ALWAYS LOOK ON THE BRIGHT SIDE OF LIFE MONTHY P^{f v}
bluesy tikslag
                         Cdim(D7)
     I Am
Some things in life are bad
         They can really make you mad
Am
Other things just make you swear and curse.
                              Cdim (D7)
            | Am
When you're chewing on life's gristle
Don't grumble, give a whistle
                                          1 D 7
And this'll help things turn out for the best...
Refrein
         ١G
                              | Am
                                      D7
                                            |G Em |Am D7
                 Em
    And...always look on the bright side of life...
            Em
                       | Am
                              D7 ....
                                      ١G
                                             Em | Am D7
    Always look on the light side of life...
                      D7
If life seems jolly rotten
                            | Em
There's something you've forgotten
                          D7
                                              I G
                                                   Em
And that's to laugh and smile and dance and sing.
            I Am
                             D7
                                 - I G
                                                   Em
When you're feeling in the dumps don't be silly chumps
     1 A 7
                                                I 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.

Capo 3

≯=E

```
|Am |Am |Em
                               | Em
Oh I beg you, can I follow Am | Am | Em
                               | Em
  Oh I ask you, why not always |
| Am | Em |
| Be the ocean, where I unravel |
| Am | Em |
                                          I Em
  Be my only, be the water where I'm wading
                      | G
                 I Am
You're my river running high, run deep run wild
IC
          | Am
                      I E m
                                   I G
I I follow, I follow you deep sea baby, I follow you
                        | Em
          | Am
I I follow, I, I follow you, dark doom honey
        |Am |Em
                               I Em
  He a message I'm the runner
          |Am |Em
                                | Em
  He's the rebel I'm the daughter waiting for you
           | Am | G | Em
You're my river running high, run deep run wild
                      [Em
IC IAm
                                   I G
I I follow, I follow you deep sea baby, I follow you
|C |Am |Em
I I follow, I, I follow you, dark doom honey, I follow
you
              | Am
                   l g
                               I Em
You're my river running high, run deep run wild
\mathsf{IC}
    | Am
                   l Em
                               ١G
I I follow, I follow you deep sea baby, I follow you
                      l Em
IC | Am
I I follow, I, I follow you, dark doom honey, I follow
you
```

Refrein:

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 Pies op straat Sjaak (4/4, z:E)

PIES OP STRAAT SJAAK (HIT THE ROAD JACK)

୬=Ε

Refrein:

| Am |G |F |E | Pies op straat Sjaak, en kom nooit meer | Am |G |F |E | terug, terug, terug | Am |G |F |E |Am |G|F|E | Pies op straat Sjaak, en kom nooit meer terug..

Zijn moeder was het zat, van al dat vies geplas Door al die natte broeken, was zij steeds aan de was Zij stuurde Sjaak naar buiten en zei: je bent gedoemd Pies jij maar op de straat, misschien wordt je beroemd.

Refrein

Hij ging naar zijn vader, en smeekte om gena. Het mocht hem niet baten, want dit zei zijn pa: Ik krijg pijn in mijn kop van al dat vies gezeik, Zelf krijg ik al aandrang, als ik al naar je kijk.

Refrein

Hij ging naar de toiletjuffrouw, en pieste naast de pot. Betaalde haar een kwartje, en zij dweilde zich rot. Het was haar dagelijks werk, en toch vond zij het vies. Ter bescherming van haar daag'lijks brood gaf zij hem dit advies:

Refrein

Hij pieste op de straat, en zwierf door het land. Met zin natte broek, en zijn plasser in zijn hand. Zo kwam hij dan in Brussel aan, en voelde zich te rijk. Want als manneke pies staat hij daar nu te kijk

```
HET DONDERT EN HET BLIKSEMT bluesy tikslag GUUS MEEUW
intro:
                                                        \nu = D
                    IC
   | G
             | Bm
                                  | G
Lalaa lalalalala Lalaa lalalalala
             |G Em |C D
Lalaa lalalalala Lalalalalaa
Refrein
                                          | G
    Het dondert en het bliksemt en het regent metersbier
                             Em
               ١G
                                             \mathsf{IC}
    Het wordt dus pompen of verzuipen, da's de enige
    manier
                            B7
                                          | Em
    Om de juiste koers te varen met de wind in onze rug
    Geniet met volle teugen, zulk een tijd komt nooit
    terug
  ١G
                                   I Em
                                                    Bm
Behoed je voor het ergste, wees zeer goed voorbereid
Hou het hoofd maar boven water in dees' turbulente tijd
                                   /| Em
                  Bm
Straks gaat 't gebeuren, het is eens en dan nooit weer
   10
                                   ΙA
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
                        B7
                                      | Em
Om de juiste koers te varen met de wind in onze rug
Geniet met volle teugen, zulk een tijd komt nooit terug
```

```
HOO balladslag 1/refrein swingslag
Intro: C F
C
I've been trying to do it right
C
I've been living the lonely life
I've been sleeping here instead
                                   I Am
I've been sleeping in my bed
                               |C|
I've been sleeping in my bed
C
                                     FΙ
So show me family
And all the blood that I will bleed
                                     F
I don't know where I belong
                                     F | Am
I don't know where I went wrong
                          IC
But I can write a song.
Refrein:
                   | Am
    I belong with you,
                     ١G
    you belong with me, you're my sweetheart
                   | Am
    I belong with you,
                                        I C
    you belong with me, you're my sweet
I don't think you're right for him
Think of what it might've been if you
Took a bus to Chinatown
I'd be standing on Canal...and Bowery
Am
                                  | C
And she'd be standing next to me
Refrein
    | F
             ١G
And love, we need it now
                     ١G
Let's hope for some
                ١G
Cuz oh, we're bleeding out
Refrain:
```

```
COUNTRY ROADS (swingslag)
  Almost heaven, West Virginia
l D
   Blue Ridge Mountain, Shanandoah River
| G
   Life is old there, older than the trees
I D
   Younger than the mountains, blowing like a breeze
Refrein:
            ١G
   Country roads take me home
           I Em
   To the place where I belong
   West Virginia, mountain mama
   Take me home, country roads
| G
                    I Em
  All my mem'ries gather round her
| D
   Modest lady, Stranger to blue water
| G
   Dark and dusty, painted on the sky
| D
   Misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye
Refrein
l Em
  I hear her voice in the morning hour she calls me
                               I D
 The radio reminds me of my home far away
 And driving down the road I get the feeling
           G
```

That I should be home yesterday, yesterdaaaay

♪=[

Refrein:

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

```
HET IS EEN NACHT (swingslag of supertokkel)GUUS MEEUW
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
                      I G
Op de vloer, ligt een lege fles wijn
en kleding stukken die van jouw of mij kunnen zijn
een schemering, de radio zacht
                          \mathsf{IC}
en deze nacht heeft alles, wat ik van een nacht verwacht
Refrein
               | G
                                               | Em
    Het is een nacht, die je normaal alleen in films ziet
                                  | D
                                                   Em
    Het is een nacht, die wordt bezongen in het mooiste lied
               |G
                                I D
    Het is een nacht waarvan ik dacht dat ik hem
                  nooit beleven zou
                          |D
                                    \ | Em
                                               |C|
    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
         1C
Maar een lied blijft slechts bij woorden
                      een film is in scene gezet
                           | G
                    Maar deze nacht met jouw is levensecht
```

<u>SINGING AY AY YIPPEE (tikslag)</u>

Refrein

|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 A |

Oh ay ay yippee yee!!

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)

<u>Alternatief:</u>

```
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)

ን=D

Intro: CCA CCA CCA G FFFF G 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

I was worrying 'bout the way things might have been

Refrein:

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

♪=#

|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 |D |D |D |But now I'm returning with gold in great store |A |E |A |And I never will play the wild rover no more

Refrein:

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 oftimes before I never will play the wild rover no more

(rock n roll/tikslag)

յ=G#

```
Refrein:
```

|E
Lange Janssen zijn vrouw was een koorddanseres
|E |E
Bij gebrek aan een touw klom 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:

Refrein:

≯=B

```
l F
Well you only need the light when it s burning low
                                        I Am
               ١G
Only miss the sun when it s starts to snow
                                                 | G
Only know your lover when you let her go
                       ۱F
                                                  10
Only know you ve been high when you re feeling low
                                          | Am
Only hate the road when you re missin
                                         home
                                           1C
                                                | G
                ۱F
Only know your lover when you ve let her go
                  |Am |F |G |Em |Am |F |G |G
| G
  And you let her go
```

Refrein

Staring at the ceiling in the dark
Same old empty feeling in your heart
Love comes slow and it goes so fast
Well you see her when you fall asleep
But to never to touch and never to keep
Because you loved her to much
And you dive too deep

 $\mathcal{V} = \mathcal{D}$

|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)

OUEEN

ν=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'

 $\mathcal{V} = \mathcal{D}$

```
| Am
                       | Am
                                     | G
Wat zullen we drinken, zeven dagen lang
             I Am
                                Am I Am
                                            2x
                       ١G
Wat zullen we drinken, wat een dorst
                  IF C IC
        \mathsf{IC}
Er is genoeg voor iedereen
IC
              | Am
Dus drinken we samen
                                           2x
| Am
Sla het vat maar aan
               | Am
                     ١G
Ja, drinken we samen, niet alleen
Dan zullen we werken, zeven dagen lang
                                            2x
Dan zullen we werken voor elkaar
Dan is er werk voor iedereen
Dus werken we samen
Zeven dagen lang
                                            2x
Dus werken we samen, niet alleen
Eerst moeten we vechten
Niemand weet hoelang
                                            2x
Eerst moeten we vechten
Voor ons belang
Voor het geluk van iedereen
Dus vechten we samen,
                                            2x
samen staan we sterk
Dus vechten we samen, niet alleen
```

୬=[

```
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
               | Em
| Am | D
 Yeah, baby she's got it
       IC
 Well, I'm your Venus
  IB7
And I'm your fire
  | Em
                   - Em
At your desire
   IC
 Well, I'm your Venus
  |B7
And I'm your fire
             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

Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaah (enz) *Refrein*

22

♪=/

| 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

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

SWEET G	GOODBY	ES C	APO OP	4 (t	ikslag)		KREZI
Intro: Em	D/F#	G	С	Er	n D)	♪=G C 2x
Ċan't sl Em you don'	t want)/F# eathe	D to lea	verythinave thing G G G G G G G G G	ngs beh C9	ind.	Em ing on,	
Tears i D I know h	in y now you C Ireams what yo I to co	our ey C feel you've C u need me on	D right of the come to the come to the come to the come so the come to the com	sweet Em now D o care a G now I can I F# G	C nold you C	_	G D C h the night
Wake up, Let's go Shape up hold tig	out u , we w	p, and	into th	he ligh		ots of	love left to
Refrein							
C Everythi	ng of	love b	D/E etween ι	us, wil [·] D/	_	s trough	C the night
All the	things	we've					
see the	pretty	thing	C s in lia Br				Am7
all the	places	that	•		the	e people	we relate to,
all the	love t	hat we		n to, b	low the		
Refrein							

F=د

```
I was there to witness
|G
Candice's inner princess
|Em
She wants the boys to notice
|Em
Her rainbows, and her ponies
|G
She was educated
|G
But could not count to ten
|Em
How she got lots of different horses
|Em
By lots of different men And I say

Liberate your sons and daughters
The bush is high
But in the hole there's water
You can get some, when they give it
```

Nothing sacred, but it's a living

Refrein:

Ring a ring of roses
Whoever gets the closest
She comes and she goes
As the war of the roses
Mother was a victim
Father beat the system
By moving bricks to Brixton
And learning how to fix them

Liberate your sons and daughters The bush is high But in the hole there's water As you win She'll be the hollywood love And if it don't feel good What are you doing this for Now tell me

```
THE BOXER
                  swingslag
                                I am just a poor boy, though my story's seldom told
       | G
I have squandered my resistance
                   G7
                                    IC
For a pocketful of mumbles such are promises
             | Am
                          | G
All lies and jest still a man hears what he wants to hear
                                      F
                    C
                             |G
And disregards the rest Ooo-la-la la la la
Refrein
               | Am
       Lie-la-lie
              ١G
       Lie-la-lie la lie-la-lie
              | Am
       Lie la lie
                               G
                                               IC
       Lie-la-lie 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
Refrein
         1 C
Then I'm laying out my winter clothes
             C/B
                   Am
And wishing I was gone
                      G7
Going home, where the New York City winters aren't bleeding me
               | G
                            F
                                     1C
         Am
  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
```

```
ET REGENT ZONNESTRALEN  balladslag 1
Op een terras ergens in Frankrijk in de zon
                                         | D
        ١G
Zit een man die het tot gisteren nooit won
          ١G
                            B7
Maar zijn auto vloog hier vlakbij uit de bocht
                               I D
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
   ID Dsus4 C
                           I D
                                  Dsus4 Em
    O, o,
            Ο,
                     Even rustig a - demhalen
    ID Dsus4 C
                                I D
                                       Dsus4 G
            o, 't Lijkt of het regent als altijd
             | Am
                    G
                             | C
                                    D
                                      Dsus4
                                                             | G
    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:
10
                      ١G
Op een bankje in het park kwam het besluit
                                             IC
         | Am
Noem het dapper, noem het vluchten maar ik knijp er tussenuit
             В7
Nu een week geleden en hier zat hij dan maar weer
                                   10
                                            D
                                                  Dsus4
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 Am C
                            | Am
                                           C
                                                       ΙD
als dit het is is dit het als dit het is is dit het.en we zullen het wel zien'
refrein:
```

```
ARE INTO THE SUN tikslag
Intro: A C G D
Stare into the sun stare into the sun
                          C
                                     | G
I'm gonna stare into the sun stare into the sun sun sun
                             | G
  There aint a cloud in the sky or nothing
             C
                       | G
  I see the birds they fly on something
                                                     \mathsf{C} \mid \mathsf{G} \mid \mathsf{D}
                      ١G
  This is the summer it's the summer for the colour baby
                     | G
  The sun is shining down for lovers
                    |G
  But not for me it shines for others
                         ١G
                                                           IC
  You gave me love babe gave me love babe now it's over
Refrein
                    A C
                               | G
       I'm feeling blue cause love is gone
                IF C IF
       Guess I lose but life goes on
              ΙA
                  C
                         | G
       Got a few tears to dry
                     ١F
       Before these blue shade days are gone
       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
       I'm feeling blue cause love is gone
                |F C
                        ۱F
       Guess I lose but life goes on
              | A
                         | G
                  C
       Got a few tears to dry
                     1 F
       Before these blue shade days are gone
       And I can stare into the sun
                          | G
Stare into the sun stare into the sun I'm gonna stare into the sun . .
```

୬=Β

```
Refrein:
        Today I don't feel like doing anything
        I just wanna lay in my bed
        ١G
        Don't feel like picking up my phone
        10
        So leave a message at the tone
                                           10
        Cause today I swear I'm not doing anything
    ١G
Uh, I'm gonna kick my feet up and stare at the fan
Turn the TV on, Throw my hand in my pants
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
IC
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
No I ain't gonna comb my hair
        |Em
Cause I ain't going anywhere
No no no no no no no no
          | Am
I'll just strut in my birthday suit
        | Em
And let everything hang loose
                    Bm
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeahhh
Refrein
```

```
۱-
```

```
IC
                   |Em7
                                G/F#
  I spent my time, watching The spaces that have grown between us.
IC
                         | Em7
    And I cut my mind on second best,
       G/F#
                    G
Oh the scars that come with the greenness.
                                              G/F#
                            | Em7,
10
  And I gave my eyes to the boredom Still the seabed wouldn't let me in.
                         |Em7
  And I try my best to embrace the darkness
In which I swim.
Now walking back, down this mountain, The strength of a turnin' tide.
Oh the wind so soft, and my skin,
Yeah the sun so hot upon my side.
Oh lookin' out at this happiness I searched for between the sheets,
Oh feelin' blind, I realize, All I was searchin' for... was me.
                               IC
Oh oh-oh, all I was searchin' for was me.Oh yeah
Refrein
                                          IC
       keep your head up, keep your heart strong no, no, no,
       keep your mind set, keep your hair long Oh my, my darlin'.
                                         keep your head up, keep your heart strong Na, oh, no, no.
                                        ID
       keep your mind set in your ways.... Keep your heart strong.
Now I saw a friend of mine, the other day,
And he told me that my eyes were gleamin'.
Oh I said I'd been away, and he knew...
Oh he knew the depths I was meanin'.
And it felt so good to see his face,
All the comfort invested in my soul,
Oh to feel the warmth, of his smile,
When he said, 'I'm happy to have you home.'
Oh oh-oh, I'm happy to have you home.
Refrein
BRIDGE
Em7
'Cause I'll always remember you the same.
Oh eyes like wildflowers, oh with your demons of change.
Ohhh May you find happiness here.
Ohhh May all your hopes all turn out right.
Refrein 2x
```

ን=G

```
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

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 |F |F Am | Keep on rockin' in the free world |C |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 |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 CAPO OP 3

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)

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

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

Intro: E C#m

୬=E

|E |E |E |E

Lay where you're laying, Don't make a sound
|C#m |C#m |C#m |C#m

I know they're watching, They're watching
|E |E |E |E

All the commotion, the killing of pain
|C#m |C#m |C#m |C#m

Has people talking, Talking

Refrein

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



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

would like to say to you but I don't know how

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

າ=C

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

| Em | B7 | Em | B7 | Em | When you're down and troubled and you need a helping hand, | Am7 | D7sus4 | G | Gsus4 | G | and nothing, oh, nothing is going right, | F#m7 | B7 | Em | B7 | Em | Close your eyes and think of me and soon I will be there | Am7 | Bm7 | D7sus4 | D7 | to brighten up even your darkest night.

Refrein:

|Gmaj7 |Cmaj7 | G IAm7 You just call out my name, and you know wherever I am, D7sus4 | Gmaj7 Gmaj7 |D7sus4 |D I'll come running, to see you again. IGmai7 Winter, spring, summer, or fall, ICmai7 lEm7 all you got to do is call |Cmaj7 Bm7 Am7 yeah, yeah, yeah. and I'll be there, D7sus4 | G |C/G |G |F#m7b5 B7 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:

|C |F

Hey ain't it good to know that you've got a friend when

|G Gsus4 |Gmaj7 |C |F

people can be so cold. They'll hurt you and desert you.

|Em |A7

Well, they'll take your soul if you let them.

|D7sus4 D7

Oh yeah, but don't you let them.

```
GOTYE ft. KIMB
SOMEBODY THAT I USED TO KNOW
                                       |Dm C
                        Dm
                                 C
                                                 IDm C
Now and then I think of when we were together
                                                 IDm C Dm C
                                | Dm
                                        C
 Like when you said you felt so happy you could die
                           | Dm
  Told myself that you were right for me
              C
                             | Dm
  But felt so lonely in your company
                                l Dm
                                          C
                                                | Dm
                                                         Dm C
  But that was love and it's an ache I still remember
Bridge: Dm, C, Dm, C x4
You can get addicted to a certain kind of sadness
Like resignation to the end
Always the end
So when we found that we could not make sense
Well you said that we would still be friends
But I'll admit that I was glad that it was over
Refrein:
                               | Bb
    | Dm
       But you didn't have to cut me off
               C
          Make out like it never happened
                      | Dm
    And that we were nothing
                                C
                     |Bb
    And I don't even need your love
            | Dm
    But you treat me like a stranger
              l Bb
    And that feels so rough
    | Dm
                          | Bb
      You didn't have to stoop so low
    I Dm
                                        | Bb
        Have your friends collect your records
    And then change your number
                          I Bb
    I guess that I don't need that though
                                     I Bb
    Now you're just somebody that I used to know
Now and then I think of all the times you screwed me over
But had me believing it was always something that I'd done
And I don't wanna live that way
Reading into every word you say
You said that you could let it go
And I wouldn't catch you hung up on somebody that you used to
know...
|Dm C |Bb C
                  |Dm C |Bb
                                            |Dm C |Bb C
                                    C
I used to know That I used to know x2 Somebody...
```

|G |G
If roses are meant to be red
|D/F# |D/F#
And violets to be blue
|Cadd9 |Cadd9
Why isn't my heart
|D/F# |D/F#
Meant for you

My hands are longing to touch you I can better breathe Story eyes that make me melt You right in front of me

Refrein

If music is irresistible
Your voice makes my skin crawl
Innocent and pure
Guess you heard it all before

Mystery inaccessible Will this ever change One thing that remains the same You're still a picture in a frame Refrein

```
USE SOMEBODY(tikslag)
INTRO | C | C/E | F | F |
                                   x 4
       Oooahhh OOaaaahh ahhhhh
                                         IC/E
                   IC
                                                         \mathsf{IFIF}
I've been roaming around, Always looking down at all I see
                       IC/E
        I C
Painted faces fill the places I can't reach
                       | Am
|FYou know that I could use somebody
                                         1F
                       I Am
                                    \mathsf{IC}
|FYou know that I could use somebody
                               |C/E
             IC
Someone like you, and all you know, And how you speak
         IC
                      IC/E
                                    ١F
Countless lovers under cover of the street
                     | Am
                                  |C |F |F
You know that I could use somebody
                     | Am
                                  NC IF IF
You know that I could use somebody
Refrein
                             |C/E
                   MIF
     Someone like you Ooooahh Ooooahhh Ahhhhh
                  | Am
                          / C
                                      ١F
                  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/E |F
                  Someone like me Ooooahh Ooooahhh
                                         Ahhhhh
                                     ۱F
                             1C
                   | Am
             Oooahh Ooooahh
                                Ahhhh
                                              (2x
                      |F#m
                                     |F#m
  Don't let it Don't let it, don't let it (x2)
                       |F#m
                                     |F#m
  Don't let it Don't let it, don't let it
                    10
                              |C/E
     Someone like you Ooooahh Ooooahhh Ahhhhh
                                      | F
                              | Am
             Oooahh Ooooahh
                                Ahhhh
                                              (2x
                                          IC/E
                    I C
I've been roaming around, Always looking down at all I see
```

```
YOU balladslag 2 capo
                      |Gmaj7
| G
                                                1 Em
  I heard that you're settled down That you, found a girl
And you're, married now
                   |Gmaj7
                                                  I Em
| G
 I heard that your, dreams came true, Guess she, gave you things
         \mathsf{IC}
I didn't,
             give to you
| G
                    |Gmaj7
                                            1 Em
 Old friend why are, you so shy, It ain't, like you to hold back
  10
Or hide from life
Refrein
  | D
                               Em
I hate to turn up out of the blue uninvited but
10
 I couldn't stay away I couldn't fight it
 I'd hoped you'd see my face
                                              Cmaj7 |C
And that you'd be reminded that for me it isn't over
| G
                                      |Em C
  Never mind, I'll find someone like you
                                  I Em
I wish nothing but the best for you too
                           | Em
Don't forget me I beg I re-member you said
                                                       l Em
                                                             C
              ١G
                                 D
Sometimes it lasts in love but sometimes it hurts in-stead
              ١G
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:
I D
Nothing compares no worries or cares
Regrets and mistakes their memories make
\mathsf{IC}
Who would have known how
            Bm
Bittersweet this would taste
Refrein
```

>=B

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

Refrein

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--- |

୬=F#

```
Intro: |D C(add9) |G 4x
         C(add9)
| D
                        | G
    Big wheels keep on turning
             Cadd9
 I D
    Carry me home to see my kin
             Cadd9
 | D
                              1 G
    Singing songs about the southland
              Cadd9
 |D|
                             ١G
      I miss Alabamy once again, and I think its a sin,
```

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:

yes

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?

Refrein:

| **Am**7 | Am7 And they say she's in the Class A Team Stuck in her daydream. |D/F# |D/F# Been this way since eighteen, but lately IAm7 1 C 1C Her face seems slowly sinking, wasting, Crumbling like pastries |D/F# ID/F# and they Scream The worst things in life come free to us. IC 1 G Cos we're just under the upperhand, And go mad for a couple of IC | G IG grams, And she don't want to go outside tonight. 1 Em IC / And in a pipe she flies to the Motherland, Or sells love to | G another man. 1 C ١G | 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 |C |C |Em

This time, we'll fade out tonight, straight down the line. (solo) C|G D(2x)

```
D/F# |Em
                       IG D/F#
                                     | Em
Here comes the night, a veil over the light
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
     D/F#
              |Em
Here comes the night, I'm scared to death,
                I D
got to get me a ride
   1 D 7
                                        ١G
It looks like the road is swallowing me up,
             IC
got to hurry home
                        |Em
                                               IC --- IC
                   D
Don't dare to look back, Blueville is straight ahead
```

Refrein:

```
D/F#
| G
                  | Em
Another 45 miles to go,
           D/F#
another 45 miles before I'm home
           G
                        ID
I wish the sunlight was burning in my eyes
           G
                        | D
| Am
Instead of shades black faces of the sky
           D/F#
                 | Em
Another 45 miles to go,
           D/F#
                            | Em
| G
another 45 miles before I'm home
               G
                       |D|
I wish I could pay the sun to run
                G
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

♪=E

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

۱F IC ١F Welcome to the Hotel California. KE/ | Am ΙE Such a lovely place, such a lovely face ۱F | C There's Plenty of room at the Hotel California | Dm ΙE ΙE 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

```
HEY THERE DELILAH(tikslag)
                                                   AIN WHIT
                                 |F#m
  Hey there Delilah, what's it like in New York City?
      I D
                                        |F#m
I'm a thousand miles away, but girl tonight you look so pretty,
               Bm/A|
        | Bm
Yes you do,
                                     | Bm
                                                           ΙA
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,
                                               |F#m
I'm right there if you get lonely, give this song another
listen,
                   Bm/A
           1 Bm
Close your eyes,
١G
                               1 Bm
listen to my voice it's my disguise, I'm by your side
Refrein:
                       | Bm
|D
                              | D
                                                      | Bm
                               Oh it's what you do to me,
Oh it's what you do to me,
                       l Bm
                              | D
                               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:
                                        IΑ
  I G
A thousand miles seems pretty far, but they've got planes,
trains and cars,
I'd walk to you if I had no other way
Our friends would all make fun of us and we'll just laugh along
because,
```

```
I D
                                         1 Bm
We know that none of them have felt this way,
Delilah I can promise you that by the time that we get through,
   IBm
                                  IBm
                                                       IA
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
                   IΑ
In the jungle, the mighty jungle
   ΙE
                 1B7
The lion sleeps tonight
                   ΙA
In the jungle, the quiet jungle
                 1B7
The lion sleeps tonight
Refrein
                         ΙE
                                          1B7
    Ah whoe.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
```

୬=€

```
Cmaj7 F
10
        Cmaj7 F
        Cmaj7
I C
                  ۱F
Imagine there's no heaven
         Cmaj7 | F
It's easy if you try
IC Cmaj7 |F
No hell below us
        Cmaj7 |F
 Above us only sky
             | Dm7
         Am
  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

```
| C
                         (Cmaj7)
       G
                                     E7
You may say I'm a dreamer
                |C (Cmaj7) E E7
     G
But I'm not the only one
                        /(Cmaj7)
                 \ IC
                                     E E7
           G
I hope some day you'll join us
       G
                  IC
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

♪=6

Refrein

Natte ramen, kale muren, kale muren, lege flessen, lege flessen op de gang.

Lange tanden, late uren, late uren, Weinig zon, weinig zon en veel behang.

En ik kan 't niet, ik kan 't niet, ik kan er niet omheen. K-k-kan 't niet, ik kan 't niet alleen.

Ik heb 't geprobeerd, gedaan wat ik kan.

ID IF IG IC

Maar alles gaat verkeerd, ik ben ook maar 'n man.
D D\C ID\B D/A

En ik kan 't niet alleen.

Stel dat ik er wel, maar jij er niet was.

טן Dan was morgen, morgen waarschijnlijk weer zo'n dag.

En ik kan 't niet, ik kan 't niet, ik kan er niet omheen. K-k-kan 't niet, ik kan 't niet alleen. Maar alles gaat verkeerd, ik ben ook maar 'n man.

SAW HER STANDING THERE tikslag |E7 | A7 Well she was just seventeen, you know what I mean | E7 | B7 | B7 And the way she looked was way beyond compare | E 7 ΙA So how could I dance with another |C |E7 |B7 | E7 Oh, when I saw her standing there 1 E 7 |E7 |A7 Well she looked at me and I, I could see | E 7 | E 7 |B7 |B7 That before too long, I'd fall in love with her | E 7 ΙA She wouldn't dance with another |C | E7 |B7 |E7 Oh, when I saw her standing there refrein | A7 I A 7 | A7 1 A 7 Well my heart went boom when I crossed that room | B7 And I held her hand in mine Oh we danced through the night and we held each other tight And before too long, I fell in love with her Now I'll never dance with another Oh, when I saw her standing there Refrein | E7 1 A 7 Oh we danced through the night and we held each other tight | E7 | E7 |B7 |B7 And before too long, I fell in love with her | A | E 7 Now I'll never dance with another |C |E7 |B7 |E7 | E7 Oh, when I saw her standing there |E7 |B7 |E7 | E7 Oh, since I saw her standing there |E7 |B7 |A |A |E7/9 Yeah, well since I saw her standing there

Refrein

| Am And I said Heyeyeyeyey Heyeyey ICI said Hey Whats going on? 2x

١G | Am | G Ooh, 0oh 0oh l Am ١G And I try, oh my god do I try

I try all the time, in this institution | G | Am And I pray, oh my god do I pray

I pray every single day For a revolution

And So I cry sometimes when I'm lying in bed Just to get it all out whats in my head and I, I am feeling a little peculiar. So I wake in the morning and I step outside and I take a deep breath and I get real high and I Scream at the top of my lungs WHATS GOIN ON?

Refrein

Twenty-five years and my life is still Trying to get up that great big hill of hope For a destination

ז=D

|G |D |Hey Jude don t make it bad

|D7 |G

take a sad song and make it better IC

Remember to let her into your heart

and then you can start to make it better

Hey Jude don t be afraid you were made to go out and get her The minute you let her under your skin then you begin to make it better

|G7 | C

And anytime you feel the pain

C/B | Am | D7 | G

hey Jude refrain don t carry the world upon your shoulders IG7

Well don t you know that its a fool

C/B | Am | D7 | G

who plays it cool by making his world a little colder IG7 D7

Da da da da Da

Hey Jude don t let me down. You have found her now go and get her Remember to let her into you heart then you can start to make it better

So let it out and let it in
Hey Jude begin your waiting for someone to perform with
And don t you know that its just you
Hey Jude you'll do the movement you need is on your
shoulders
Da da da Da da da Da

Hey Jude don t make it bad take a sad song and make it better Remember to let her into your heart and then you can start to make it better

ik weet niet hoe maar ze laat me stralen als de zon

G - C/G - D7sus4 - G 2x

>=G

Refrein

Well, I'm a standin' on a corner in Winslow, Arizona Such a fine sight to see It's a girl my lord in a flat-bed Ford Slowin' down to take a look at me

Come on, baby, don't say maybe I gotta know if your sweet love is gonna save me We may lose and we may win, though we may never be here again So open up I'm climbin' in, so take it easy

|G
Well, I'm a runnin' down the road tryin' to loosen my load
|G D |Am7
Got a world of trouble on my mind
|G |D
Lookin' for a lover who won't blow my cover,
|C |G
she's so hard to find

D G Intro:

| D G G Where is the moment when we need it the most You kick up the leaves and the magic is lost | Bm ١G They tell me your blue sky's faded to grey

The tell me your passion's gone away

And I don't need no carrying on

Stand in the line just ahead of the law You're faking a smile with the coffee you go You tell me your life's been way off line You're falling to pieces everytime And I don't need no carrying on Refrein

Cause you had a bad day

You're taking one down

I Em

You sing a sad song just to turn it around

| D

You say you don't know

You tell me don't lie

| Em

You work at a smile and you go for a ride

| Bm

You had a bad day

The camera don't lie

You're coming back down and you really don't mind I Em I D GIAG Α

You had a bad day You had a bad day

BmWell you need a blue sky holiday G/F#

The point is they laugh at what you say

IAsus4

And I don't need no carrying on

Refrain: laatste regel refrein blijft |Em | Em

```
Sometimes the system goes on the blink
And the whole thing it turns out wrong
You might not make it back and you know
                                                  IA
                                                         IA
That you could be well oh that strong Well I'm not wrong
I D
So where is the passion when you need it the most
             I D
                               G
Oh you and I You kick up the leaves and the magic is lost
Refrein
ALTIJD FEEST BIJ DE BUREN de burenbeukslag
Refrein
                                              G
                               1C
         I Am
    "t is altijd FEEST bij de buren....
                                           (3x)
                        ١G
   En dit kan nachten duren......
IC
                             ۱F
                | Em
Links woont een buurman een onbenul een sul,
Het is ook wel verklaarbaar want zijn meisie is een dul.
      ۱F
                                 1 G
't is elke dag weer ruzie, over hoofpijn en de hond
۱F
Ooh OOh OOh de hond!
Refrein
De familie van rechts, wat je noemt een top gezin.
Verhuizen naar iets kleiners, dat was ze echt te min.
Het is elk duppie keren en de kinderen zijn druk!
00oh 0000h 000h te druk!
Refrein
Achter woont een smeerkont, echt niet meer gezond.
Ze gooit alle vuilnis, rechtstreeks van't balkon.
Dus als je langs haar huis loopt, kijk altijd eerst omhoog.
00h 000h 00h omhoog!
Bridge
      I Am
                        F
                                  En ik kan het maar niet laten om door de heg te gluren....
       IF
                          ۱F
                                        ١G
is het gras nu echt veel groener......
                                       bij de buren?
```

۱F

୬=Β

Ik kijk om me heen Door een roze bril Veel te lang alleen 'k Stond een beetje stil Hoe kon ik 't weten M'n wereldje was zo klein

Refrein:

```
A5/Ab
      | Am
't Is wel een beetje raar
           F#dim
Tweeëndertig jaar
                       ۱F
Trillend op m'n benen (op m'n benen)
                    ١G
                                                 I D
Als ze is verdwenen (is verdwenen oh la la la la)
                ΙA
Ze is ze is van mij (oh la la la la)
                ΙA
Ze is ze is van mij (oh la la la la)
                ΙA
Ze is ze is van mij (oh la la la la)
```

Mannen bij de vleet Wachtend in een rij Deert me toch geen reet Want ze kijkt naar mij Liefde, oh liefde Waar was jij toch al die tijd

Alles wat ze zegt Slik ik voor zoete koek En m'n scherpe blik Is ook al dagen zoek 't Kan me niet schelen Zolang ze maar met me vrijt

```
1C9
Multicolored faces, and red hands and blue hands
Grasp at the shapes in his mind
                              1C9
Blackbirds and bluebirds are resting on his shoulder
Waiting for their moment to fly
                                        |D|
Multicolored feathers against the sky
```

Silver shadows spread over the landscape Draped over the background as a veil And we're getting drunk while we look into sunrise Singing songs of men who had it all but died in jail

IC9 Whatever forever ١G I D We keep our heads up high Our voices strong IC9 You taught me how to be keen of mind and clever The ways of the world, where I belong

We got lost in the middle of the desert We prayed for a little luck, we came out smiling We looked up above we saw the black and blue birds flying The colors against the sky

1C9 G And I know one day they'll die | C9 Cause I know one day you'll die 1C9 Cause even multicolored angels die

I D 1C9 But whatever forever We keep our head up high

Refrein

D

>=F#

```
A7 | D A7 | D G | A G | A G | D 2x
A7 | D
                    A7
   Give a little bit.
                         I A
give a little bit of your love to me
   I'll Give a little bit.
                           | A
                                       G \mid A \mid G
                      G
I'll give a little bit of my love to you
                       |Esus4 E
There's so much that we need to share
   ١G
                   |A7sus4 A7 |A7sus4 A7
So Send a smile and show you care
I'll give a little bit,
I'll give a little bit of my life for you
So give a little bit,
give a little bit of your time to me
See the man with the lonely eyes
Oh, Take his hand, you'll be surprised
A7 | D
                    Α7
   Give a little bit,
                            IA
| D
                    G
  give a little bit of your love to me
| D
  Give a little bit,
                         G
                               ΙA
| D
   I'll give a little bit of my life to you
                        |Esus4 E
 Now's the time that we need to share
D/F#|G
                         G
                                         |A D/A |A7
So find yourself, we're on our way back home
           1A7 D/A
...oh going home
                            D/A
                                            IA7
                                                 D/A
IA7
.. don't you need, don't you need to feel at home
                    ||:D G/D |A/D G/D D|
     D/A
                                                     IC/D
.. oh yeah, we gotta sing
                                        oh I get a feeling
```

♪=/

```
Am (G) C Am (G) C
I Am
                            (G)
You won't find him drinking at the table
                          (G)
Rolling dice and staying out til 3
                         (G)
You won't ever find him being unfaithful
         | Am
You will find you will find him next to me
                              (G)
I Am
                                          I C
You won't find him trying to change the devil
                (G)
For money fame power out of grief
                         (G)
You won't ever find him where the rest go
         I Am
You will find him find him next to me
```

Refrein

When the end has come and buildings falling down fast When we spoilt the land and dried up all the sea When everyone's lost their head all around us You will find him you'll find him next to me Never in my life have i met someone like him I'm blown away by his love for me If you ever wonder where it is you'll find him You will find him you will find him next to me

Refrein

When the moneys spent and all my friends have vanished And I can't seem to find no help or love for free I know there's no need for me to panic Cause I'll find him I'll find him next to me

When the skies are grey and all the doors are closing And the rising pressure makes it hard to breathe All i need is a helping hand to stop the tears from falling I will find him will find him next to me

♪=E

```
| Em
           | C
                    |G |D
  If you're going to San Francisco
                ١G
           1C
  Be sure to wear some flowers in your hair
                   |C
           |G
 If you're going to San Francisco
             |Bm |Em
 You're gonna meet some gentle people there
                       | G
               |C
  For those who come to San Francisco
            |G
  Summertime will be a love-in there
|Em |G |C |G
  In the streets of San Francisco
|G |Bm
                   | Em
 Gentle people with flowers in their hair
Refrein
                   ۱F
    All across the nation
    Such a strange vibration
                | G
      People in motion
     There's a whole generation
    With a new explanation
         |G |D
    People in motion, people in motion
                | C
| Em
                       | G
  For those who come to San Francisco
           IC IG
 Be sure to wear some flowers in your hair
         | G
                I C
                         | G
 If you come to San Francisco
      | Bm
                 | Em
  Summertime will be a love-in there
Herhaal couplet
```

```
THE RIVER
                                               BRUCE SPRINGS
  | Em
                         | G
I come from down in the valley
Where mister, when you're young
                      |G|
They bring you up to do like your daddy done
                       10
Me and Mary we met in high school
                D/F#
When she was just seventeen
                                        ١G
                                                               IC
      I Am
                        I Am
We'd drive out of this valley down to where the fields were
green
Refrein
             I Em
                         \mathsf{IC}
    We'd go down to the river
    And into the river we'd dive
             | Em
                         down to the river we'd ride
    0hoh
Then I got Mary pregnant
And man, that was all she wrote
```

Then I got Mary pregnant And man, that was all she wrote And for my 19th birthday I got a union card and a wedding coat We went down to the courthouse And the judge put it all to rest No wedding day smiles, no walk down the aisle No flowers, no wedding dress

Refrein

I got a job working construction for the Johnstown Company But lately there ain't been much work on account of the economy Now all them things that seemed so important Well mister they vanished right into the air Now I just act like I don't remember Mary acts like she don't care

But I remember us riding in my brother's car
Her body tan and wet down at the reservoir
At night on them banks I'd lie awake
And pull her close just to feel each breath she'd take
Now those memories come back to haunt me
They haunt me like a curse
Is a dream a lie if it don't come true
Or is it something worse

FRANX-SLAG-GITAAR-LIJST UITLEG IS TE ZIEN OP WWW.FRANKMEIJER.NL-LIEDBEGELEIDING

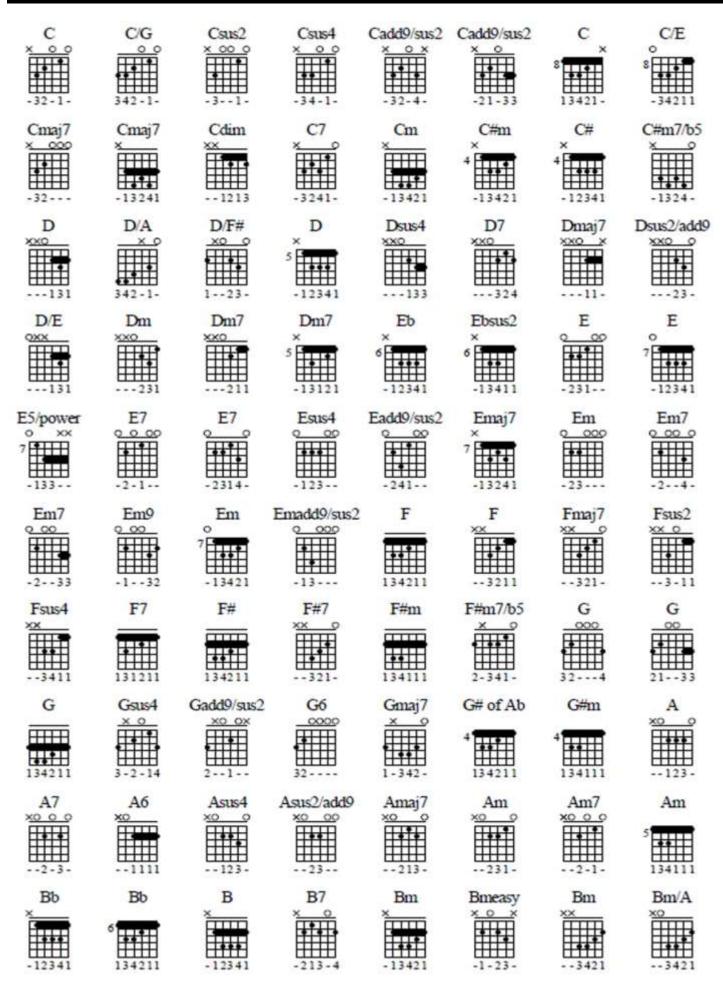
4/4 EN 2/4 MAAT:

4/4 EN 2/4 MAAI.				
	1 NE	2 JE	3 JE	4 RE
HEEN-EN-WEER- ISME				
COUNTRY BEAT				
SWINGSLAG	↓		†	
TIKSLAG KAN OOK BLUESY				× ×
GETIKTE SWINGSLAG	↓		†	× ×
BALLADSLAG 1		1	†	↑↓↑
BALLADSLAG 2			†	1
TIKSLAG MET OVERSLAG			†	

3/4 en 6/8 maat

3/4 en 6/6 maat						
	1	NE	2	JE	3	JE
Heen en weer						
"country"	↓			<u> </u>		^
Swingslag ¾	\			†		

AKKOORDEN



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Hand