



KAMP VOUR BOEK JE 2015

NR. 16
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.....(<i>steady rock</i>)	

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

Refrein

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

Refrein

|C G
When I find myself in times of trouble

|Am F
Mother Mary comes to me

|C G |F C
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

|C G
And in my hours of darkness

|Am F
She is standing right in front of me

|C G |F C
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

Refrein:

	Am	G	F	C
	Let it be,	let it be,	let it be,	let it be
	C	G	F	C
	Whisper words of wisdom,	let it be		

Coupletten: | C G | Am F |
| C G | F C |

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

Uitro: F (e d) C (Bb a) |G F C ||

|Dm |Dm |Am |Am
 Toe 'j klein waarn dacht ie der nooit bij nao
 |Bb |Am |Dm |Am
 As 't kaold was buuten dan was 't binnen warm
 |Dm |Dm |Am |Am
 Mar nou moe 'j 't zölf doen, 't blef starbenskaold
 |Bb |Am |Dm |Dm
 A'j zitten blieben zunder te stoken
Refrein 1

|F |F |C |C
 A'j t nie dreuge naost de deur hebben liggen
 |Gm |C |F |A7
 Dan moe'j 't bos in, soms diep 't bos in
 |Dm |Dm |Am |Am
 Veur holt veur op 't vuur
 |Bb |Am |Dm |Dm
 Veur holt veur op 't vuur

Vloerverwarming of cv daor giet 't niet umme
 Dat bedoel ik niet nee Liefde, de liefde daor kump 't op an
 As dat vuurtie altied mar branden blef

Refrein 1: A'j t nie dreuge naost
Refrein 2:

|F |F |C |C
 Want de vlam mag niet uut gaon Smeuln mag best
 |Gm |C |F |A7
 As 't mar an blef As 't vuur mar anblef
 |Dm |Am |Bb |Am |Dm |Dm
 Dus op zuuk naor holt want anders word 't kaold

't Bos kan barre duuster weden
 Mar trek joe niks an van wolven en beern
 En be'j te bescheiden of domweg te lui
 Dan giet 't mooiste holt naor de verkeerden

Refrein 1: A'j t nie dreuge naost
Refrein 2:

|F |F |C |C
 Want de vlam mag niet uut gaon Smeuln mag best
 |Gm |C |F |A7
 As 't mar an blef As 't vuur mar anblef
 |Dm |Am |Bb |Am |Dm |Dm
 Dus op zuuk naor holt want anders word 't kaold

|Dm |Am |Bb |Am |Dm |Dm
 Je moet op zuuk naor holt, want anders word 't kaold
 Op zuuk naor holt, want anders word 't kaold

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

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

♪=C#

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

Refrein:

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

Intro: G |G |G |G|

♪=D

G |G
 My house in Budapest my, My hidden treasure chest,

|G |G
 Golden grand piano, My beautiful Castillo

|C |C |G |G
 You ou , You ou I'd leave it all

|G |G
 My acres of a land, I have achieved,

G |G
 It may be hard for you to, Stop and believe

|C |C |G |G
 But for you ou, You ou, I'd Leave it all

|C |C |G |G
 Oh for you ou, You ou, I'd leave it all

Refrein:

	D	Give me one good reason	
	C	Why I should never make a change,	G (op bsnaar 33310)
	D	And baby if you hold me	
	C	Then all of this will go away	G (op bsnaar 33310)

My many artefacts, the list goes on,
 If you just say the words I, I'll up and run,
 Oh to you ou, you ou, I'd leave it all

Refrein: 2x

Solo |G |G |C |C |G |G

My friends and family they, don't understand
 They fear they'd lose so much if, you took my hand
 But for you ou, you ou, I'd lose it all
 But for you ou, you ou, I'd lose it all

Refrein: 2x

Herhaal eerste couplet met 2x laatste regel.

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 |

FIRE tikslag BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN/POINTER SISTERS

I'm driving in my car, I turn on the radio. D=G
 I'm pulling you close, you just say no.
 You say you don't like it, but girl I know you're a liar |Em
 'Cause when we kiss, ooh, fire....., fire.

Late at night, I'm taking you home.
 I say I wanna stay, you say you wanna be alone.
 You say you don't love me, girl you can't hide your
 desire
 Cause when we kiss, ooh, fire....., fire.

BRIDGE:

You had a hold on me right from the start.
 A grip so tight, I couldn't tear it apart.
 My nerves are jumpin', actin' like a fool.
 Well your kisses they burn, but your heart stays cool.
 Well Romeo and Julliet, Samson and Delilah.
 Baby you can bet, their love they didn't deny.
 Your words say split, but your words they lie.
 `Cause when we kiss, ooh, fire....., fire.

Fire.....Fire

Refrein 2x

| Alles wat je doet oe oe oe oeoet ^{|Em}
 | Alles wat je ziet ie ie ie ieiet ^{|C}
 | Ik hou zo veel van jou ou ou ou ououw ^{|Am}
 | Ik blijf je altijd trouw ou ou ou ououw ^{|Em}

^{|Em}
 Jo jij en ik passen echt goed bij elkaar
^{|C}
 ik weet het zeker want we houden van elkaar
^{|Am}
 dus doe maar rustig wees maar stil
^{|Em}
 maar...wees chill

Refrein 2x

| Alles wat je doet oe oe oe oeoet ^{|Em}
 | Alles wat je ziet ie ie ie ieiet ^{|C}
 | Ik hou zo veel van jou ou ou ou ououw ^{|Am}
 | Ik blijf je altijd trouw ou ou ou ououw ^{|Em}

^{|Em}
 Tussen jou en mij komt alles goed
^{|C}
 ik weet de toekomst tegemoet
^{|Am}
 donder of bliksem ik blijf bij je staan
^{|Em}
 ik hou van jou tot aan de maan 2x dit couplet

Refrein 2x

|Am Em G | Am Em G |
We zitten samen in de kamer
Am Em G |Am Em G |
En de stereo staat zacht
Am Em G |Am Em G |
En ik denk nu gaat 't gebeuren
Am Em G |Am Em G |
Hierop heb ik zolang gewacht
F |G |
Niemand in huis, de deur op slot
F |G E |
Mijn avond kan niet meer kapot

Refrein:

| Am Em G |Am Em G |Am
Suzanne, Suzanne, Suzanne
| Em G |Am Em G |
Ik ben stapelgek op jou

Ik leg mijn arm om haar schouders
Streel haar zachtjes door haar haar
'k Kan het bijna niet geloven
Voorzichtig kussen wij elkaar
En opeens gaat de telefoon
(hele stuk gesproken = F)

*Een vriendelijke stem aan de andere kant van de lijn
Verontschuldigt zich voor het verkeerd verbonden zijn
En ik denk bij mezelf: waarom nu, waarom ik, waarom ?*

Refrein

'k Ga maar weer opnieuw beginnen
'k Zoen haar teder in haar nek
Maar de hartstocht is verdwenen
En ze reageert zo gek
Ze vraagt of er nog cola is
En ik denk: nu is het mis

Refrein

We zitten nog steeds in de kamer
Met de stereo op tien
't Zal nu wel niet meer gebeuren
Dus ik hou 't voor gezien
Ze zegt: ik denk dat ik maar ga,
Ze zegt: tot ziens, en ik zeg ja.....

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

♪=G

She sees them walking in a straight line, that's not really her style
 And they all got the same heartbeat, but hers is falling behind.
 Nothing in this world could ever bring them down.
 Yeah, they're invincible, and she's just in the background.
 |G(break)
 And she says,

Refrein:

|Em |C
 "I wish that I could be like the cool kids,
 |G |D
 'Cause all the cool kids, they seem to fit in.
 |Em |C |G |D
 I wish that I could be like the cool kids, like the cool ki ids."

2 x intro

He sees them talking with a big smile, but they haven't got a clue.
 Yeah, they're living the good life, can't see what he is going through
 They're driving fast cars, but they don't know where they're going.
 In the fast lane, living life without knowing.
 |G(break)
 And he says,

Refrein:

|Em |C
 "I wish that I could be like the cool kids,
 |G |D
 'Cause all the cool kids, they seem to fit in.
 |Em |C |G |D
 I wish that I could be like the cool kids, like the cool ki ids
 |Em |C
 "I wish that I could be like the cool kids,
 |G |D
 'Cause all the cool kids, they seem to get it.
 |Em |C |G |D
 I wish that I could be like the cool kids, like the cool ki ids

Em

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.

|D C |G
 In the town where I was born
 Em |Am C |D
 Lived a man who sailed to sea
 G |D C |G
 And he told us of his life
 Em |Am C |D
 In the land of submarines

G |D C |G
 So we sailed up to the sun
 Em |Am C |D
 Till we found the sea of green
 G |D C |G
 And we lived beneath the waves
 Em |Am C |D
 In our yellow submarine

Refrein:

|G |D
 We all live in a yellow submarine
 |D |G
 Yellow submarine, yellow submarine
 |G |D
 We all live in a yellow submarine
 |D |G
 Yellow submarine, yellow submarine

|D C |G
 And our friends are all on board
 Em |Am C |D
 Many more of them live next door
 G |D C |G Em |Am C |D
 And the band begins to play

Refrein

As we live a life of ease
 Everyone of us has all we need
 Sky of blue and sea of green
 In our yellow submarine

Fluitje refrain eerst

|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 |G |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 |G |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 |g |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

CALM AFTER THE STORM capo1 tikslag COMMON LINNETS

|G |G ♯=G
Driving in the fast lane
 |Em(7) |Em
Counting mile marker signs
 |C(add9) |C
The empty seat beside me
|G |G
Keeps you on my mind

Living in the heartache
Was never something I pursued
I can't keep on chasing
What I can't be for you

Refrein

|G |Em(7)
Oooo skies are black and blue
 |C(add9)
I'm thinking about you
 |G |G
Here in the calm after the storm

Tears on a highway
Water in my eyes
This rain ain't gonna change us
So what's the use to cry

I could say I'm sorry
But I don't wanna lie
I just wanna know if staying
Is better than goodbye

| Oooo skies are black and blue
| I'm thinking about you
| Here in the calm after the story
| Oooo after all that we've been through
| There ain't nothing new
| Here in the calm after the storm

Maybe I can find you
Down this broken line
Maybe you can find me
I guess we'll know in time

Refrein |C(add9)
There ain't nothing new
 |G |G|G
Here in the calm after the storm

Refrein:

|Am |C |G |Am |Am
 Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene
 |G |G |Am |Am |Am |Am
 I'm begging you, please don't take my man.
 |Am |C |G |Am |Am
 Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene
 |G |G |Am |Am |Am |Am
 Please don't take him even though you can.

|Am |C
 Your beauty is beyond compare,
 |G |Am
 With flaming locks of auburn hair,
 |G |G |Am |Am |Am |Am
 With ivory skin and eyes of emerald green.
 |Am |C
 Your smile is like a breath of spring,
 |G |Am
 Your skin is soft like summer rain,
 |G |G |Am |Am |Am |Am
 And I cannot compete with you, Jolene.

And I could easily understand
 How you could easily take my man
 But you don't know what he means to me, Jolene.
 And he talks about you in his sleep,
 There's nothing I can do to keep
 From crying, when he calls your name, Jolene. Jolene...

Refrein

Had to have this talk with you,
 My happiness depends on you,
 Whatever you decide to do, jolene.
 And you could have your choice of men,
 But I could never love again
 Cos he's the only one for me, Jolene. Jolene....

Refrein

Intro: |C |C |Em |Em (2x) ♩=D
 |C |C |Em |Em
 run past the rivers, run past all the light
 |C |C |Em |Em
 feel it crashing and burning - till it all collides
 |C |C |Em |Em
 strike a match lit the fire - shining up the sky
 |C |C |D |D
 as it all comes down again as it all comes down again
 |C |C |D |D
 as it all comes down again to the sound

Refrein (2x):

|C |C
 the sound of the wind is whispering in your head
 |C |D
 can you feel it coming back
 |Em
 through the warmth, through the cold, keep running
 |Em
 till we're there
 |Em |D
 we're coming home now, we're coming home now

|C |C |Em |Em |C |C |Em |Em pingeltjes
 12 10 12 12 10 12 12 10
 hear the voices surround us, hear them screaming out
 we'll be crying for mercy, we'll be crying out loud
 burn the bridges in our town to the point where we all
 drown
 as it all comes down again as it all comes down again
 as it all comes down again to the sound

Refrein (2x)

|C|C|Em|Em|C|C|Em|Em pingeltje

C
 we are coming home, we are coming home

D
 we are coming home, we are coming home
 Em

D
 we are coming home, we are coming home

we are coming home, we are coming home
 refrein erbij

} 2x

Refrein:

| C
 Let me go
 | C | Am Em
 I don't wanna be your hee- ro
 | Em | F
 I don't wanna be a big man
 | C | G
 Just wanna fight with everyone else

Your masquerade
 I don't wanna be a part of your parade
 Everyone deserves a chance to
 Walk with everyone else

While holding down
 A job to keep my girl around
 And maybe buy me some new strings
 And her a night out on the weekend

And we can whisper things
 Secrets from our American dreams
 Baby needs some protection
 But I'm a kid like everyone else

Refrein

C Am Em
 Ooooohh
 F, F, C, G/B, Am, G, F, F, G, G,
 Ooooohh

Refrein

Your masquerade
 I don't wanna be a part of your parade
 Everyone deserves a chance to
 Walk with everyone else

PIES OP STRAAT SJAAK bluesy tikslag(HIT THE ROAD JACK)

♪=E

|Am |G |F |E
Sjaakie was een jongetje van amper 7 jaar
|Am |G |F |E
Hij was nog niet zindelijk, dat vond hij toch wel naar
|Am |G |F |E
En pieste-ie in zijn broek dan hoorde hij
|Am |G |F |E
Wat zijn dikke broertje tegen hem zei

Refrein:

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

Intro: C F

♩=G

C F |
 I've been trying to do it right
 C F |
 I've been living the lonely life
 C F |
 I've been sleeping here instead
 C F | Am
 I've been sleeping in my bed
 G | C
 I've been sleeping in my bed

C F |
 So show me family
 C F |
 And all the blood that I will bleed
 C F |
 I don't know where I belong
 C F | Am
 I don't know where I went wrong
 G | C
 But I can write a song.

Refrein:

| Am
 I belong with you,
 | G | C
 you belong with me, you're my sweetheart
 | Am
 I belong with you,
 | G | 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 G | C
 And she'd be standing next to me

Refrein

| F | G C
 And love, we need it now
 | F | G
 Let's hope for some
 | F | G C
 Cuz oh, we're bleeding out
Refrein

|C |C
 I got my ticket for the long way 'round
 |F |C
 Two bottle 'a whiskey for the way
 |Am G |F
 And I sure would like some sweet company
 |Am G |C
 And I'm leaving tomorrow, wha-do-ya say?

Refrein:

|Am |F
 When I'm gone, When I'm gone
 |Am |G
 You're gonna miss me when I'm gone
 |Am G
 You're gonna miss me by my hair
 |F C
 You're gonna miss me everywhere, oh
 |Am G |C
 You're gonna miss me when I'm gone
 |Am |F
 When I'm gone when I'm gone
 |Am |G
 You're gonna miss me when I'm gone
 |Am G
 You're gonna miss me by my walk
 |F C
 You're gonna miss me by my talk
 |Am G |C
 You're gonna miss me when I'm gone

I've got my ticket for the long way 'round
 The one with the prettiest of views
 It's got mountains, it's got rivers,
 it's got sights to give you shivers
 But it sure would be prettier with you

Refrein

LITTLE LION MAN swingslag+ capo5 MUMFORD AND SONS

♪=A

|Am |Am
Weep for yourself, my man,
|Am |Am |C |C|C|C
you'll never be what is in your heart.
|Am |Am
Weep little lion man,
|Am |Am |C |C|C|C
you're not as brave as you were at the start.
|G |G
Rate yourself and rape yourself,
|F |Fmaj7 |C |C|C|C
take all the courage you have left.
|G |G |F
Wasted on fixing all the problems
|Fmaj7 |C |C|C|C
that you made in your own head.

Refrein: (1e keer breaks)

|Am |F |C |C
But it was not your fault but mine,
|Am |F |C |C
and it was your heart on the line.
|Am |F |C
I really fucked it up this time,
|C |G |G|G|G
didn't I, my dear?
|Am |Am|Am|Am
Didn't I, my dear?
(|Am|Am|Am|Am|C|C|C|Cx2)

Tremble for yourself my man,
you know that you have seen this all before.
Tremble little lion man,
you'll never settle any of your scores.
Your grace is wasted in your face,
your boldness stands alone among the wreck.
Learn from your mother or else
spend your days biting your own neck.

Refrein (2x)

Bridge:

|C|C|C |F
(Sing "aaah"s times 3-8)

Refrein (2x)

MESSAGE IN A BOTTLE capo 2 tikslag THE POLICE

|Bm G |A Em |Bm G |A Em ♪=F#
 Just a castaway, an island lost at sea, oh
 |Bm G |A Em |Bm G |A Em
 Another lonely day, no one here but me, oh
 |Bm G |A Em |Bm G |A Em
 More loneliness than any man could bear
 |Bm G |A Em |Bm G |A Em
 Rescue me before I fall into despair, oh

Refrein:

|G |C D |G
 I'll send an S.O.S. to the world
 |C D |Em
 I'll send an S.O.S. to the world
 |C
 I hope that someone gets my
 |Em |C
 I hope that someone gets my
 |Em |C
 I hope that someone gets my
 |Bm |G |Bm G
 Message in a bottle, yeah
 |Bm |G |Em |Em
 Message in a bottle, yeah

|Bm G |A Em |Bm G |A Em
 A year has passed since I wrote my note
 |Bm G |A Em |Bm G |A Em
 I should have known this right from the start
 |Bm G |A Em |Bm G |A Em
 Only hope can keep me together
 |Bm G |A Em |Bm G |A Em
 Love can mend your life but love can break your heart

Refrein

Walked out this morning, I don't believe what I saw
 A hundred billion bottles washed up on the shore
 Seems I'm not alone in being alone
 Hundred billion castaways, looking for a home

Refrein

|Bm G |A Em (2x)
 |Bm G A Em
 I'm sending out at an S.O.S. (herhalen tot het niet meer leuk is:)

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

Refrein:

|G |G |D |D
 Country roads take me home
 |Em |Em |C |C
 To the place I belong
 |G |G |D |D
 West Virginia, mountain mama
 |C |C |G |G
 Take me home, country roads

|G |G |Em |Em
 All my mem'ries gather round her
 |D |D |C |G
 Modest lady, Stranger to blue water
 |G |G |Em |Em
 Dark and dusty, painted on the sky
 |D |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 |D |Dbreak
 That I should be home yesterday, yesterdaaaay

Refrein

Refrein

♪=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

|D |A |Bm
 See the stone set in your eyes
 |G |D
 See the thorn twist in your side
 |A |Bm |G
 I'll wait for you

Sleight of hand and twist of fate
 On a bed of nails she makes me wait
 And I'll wait without you

Refrein:

| |D |A
 | With or without you
 |Bm |G
 | With or without you

Through the storm we reach the shore
 You give it all but I want more
 And I'm waiting for you

| |D |A
 | With or without you
 |Bm |G
 | With or without you
 |D |A |Bm |G
 | I can't live with or without you

And you give yourself away,
 and you give yourself away
 And you give, and you give,
 and you give yourself away

My hands are tied
 My body bruised she got me with
 Nothing to win and, nothing left to lose

Refrein

Refrein:

```

|D                |D
  Here comes the sun doo doo doo doo
|G                |E7
  Here comes the sun and I say
|D                |G D/F# |Em D/F# |G A
  its all      right

```

```

|D                |D        |G                |A
  Little darling, its been a long, cold, lonely winter
|D                |D        |G                |A
  Little darling it feels like years since its been here

```

Refrein

Little darling, the smile's returning to their faces,
 Little darling, it seems like years since its been here

Refrein

```

F    C    | G                |D    |A
Sun, sun, sun, here it comes      5x

```

Little darling, I feel that ice is slowly melting,
 Little darling, it seems like years since its been clear

```

|D                |D
  Here comes the sun doo doo doo doo
|G                |E7
  Here comes the sun and I say
|D                |G D/F#|Em D/F#|G A
  It's alright
|D                |D
  Here comes the sun doo doo doo doo
|G                |E7
  Here comes the sun and I say
|D                |G D/F#|Em D/F#|G A
  It's alright
                |G D/F# |Em D/F# |G A |F C |G D
  It's alright

```

Refrein:

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

|E |E
 Lange Janssen zijn vrouw was een koorddanseres
 |E |E
 Bij gebrek aan een touw krom 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 |E
 Kom van dat dak af, 'k waarschuw niet meer
 |E
 Nee, nee, nee, nee, nee, nee
 |A |A |E |E
 Van dat dak af, 'k waarschuw niet meer
 |B7 |A |E |E
 Kom van dat dak af, dit was de laatste keer

|E |E
 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

|G |G
 So, cut my hands and pull my arms in
 |G |G
 All unforeseen but no surprise
 |Em |Em
 For, all the men in all your armies
 |Em |Em
 Throw, only bait that no one bites
 |G |G
 Up and away we all go, into the way we run
 |G |G
 There you will find our stronghold though you won't find our guns
 |Em |Em
 Up and away we all go, into the way we run
 |Em
 There you will find our stronghold

Refrein:

|Em |C
 We won't go to war (hey!)
 |D |Em |G
 No we won't go to war
 |C |D |Em |G
 (hey!) No we won't go to war
 G G
 |G |G
 Say, all your time is almost done here
 |G |G
 Waste all your light on other ones
 |Em |Em
 Up and away we all go, into the way we run
 |Em
 There you will find our stronghold

Refrein:

|Em |C |D |Em |G
 We won't go to war (hey!) No we won't go to war
 |C |D |Em |G
 (hey!) No we won't go to war
 |C |D |Em |G
 (hey!) No we won't go to war
 |C |D |Em |G
 (hey!) No we won't go to war
 |Em |Em |Em |Em D
 |G |G |G
 We're getting away We're getting away We're getting away
 |G |Em |Em
 We're getting away We're getting away We're getting away
 |D |D
 We're getting away We're getting away
Refrein: vanaf 2e regel!!!

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

Refrein

| Zie gingen oe, oehoe, oehoe, oehoeoe oerend hard (2x)

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

|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

A55 D44 55 44 A5 D4 7 A7 D6 9

Refrein:

|A |D E
 Stir it up, little darling.
 |A |D E
 Stir it up, come on baby.
 |A |D E
 Come on and stir it up, little darling.
 |A |D E
 | Stir it up.

 |A |D E
 It's been a long, long time since I've got you
 |A |D E
 on my mind.

|A |D E
 Now you are here, I said it's so clear;
 |A |D E
 To see what we can do, baby, just me and you.

Refrein

I'll push the wood, yeah, blaze your fire,
 Then I'll satisfy your heart's desire.
 Said, I'll stir it, yeah, every minute.
 All you got to do, baby, is keep it in it.

Refrein

Oh, will you quench me when I'm thirsty?
 Come and cool me down, baby, when I'm hot?
 Your recipe, darling, is so tasty,
 And you sure can stir your pot, so...

Refrein

Can you feel it? Now it's coming back we can steal it.

If we bridge this gap, I can see you
Through the curtains of the waterfall.

When I lost it, Yeah you held my hand,
But I tossed it, Didn't understand,
You were waiting, As I dove into the waterfall.

Refrein

So say Geronimo! Say Geronimo!

Say Geronimo! Say Geronimo!

Say Geronimo! Say Geronimo!

Say Geronimo!

Can you feel my love?

Bombs away, Bombs away, Bombs away

Say Geronimo!

} 2x

Well we rushed it, Moving away to fast.
That we crushed it, But it's in the past.
We can make this leap, Through the curtains of the waterfall.

Refrein

Well I'm just a boy, With a broken toy
All lost and coy, At the curtains of the waterfall.

So it's here I stand, As a broken man,

But I've found my friend, At the curtains of the waterfall.

Now I'm falling down, Through the crashing sound.

And you've come around, At the curtains of the waterfall.

And you rushed to me, And it sets us free.
So I fall to my knees, At the curtains of the waterfall.

Refrein

|Am |G |C |C ♪=A
 I was scared of dentists and the dark,
 |Am |G |C |C
 I was scared of pretty girls and starting conversations,
 |Am |G |C |C
 Oh all my friends are turning green,
 |Am |G |C |C
 You're the magicians assistant in their dreams.

Refrein:

|Am |G |C |C
 Ooh, ooh ooh
 |Am |G |C |C
 Ooh, and they come unstuck
 |Am |G |C |C
 Lady, running down to the riptide,
 |C |Am
 taken away to the dark side,
 |G |C |C
 I wanna be your left hand man.
 |Am |G |C
 I love you when you're singing that song and,
 |C |Am
 I got a lump in my throat 'cause
 |G |C |C
 you're gonna sing the words wrong

There's this movie that I think you'll like,
 this guy decides to quit his job and heads to New York City,
 this cowboy's running from himself.
 And she's been living on the highest shelf

Refrein

|Am |G
 I just wanna, I just wanna know,
 |C |F
 If you're gonna, if you're gonna stay,
 |Am |G
 I just gotta, I just gotta know,
 |C |F
 I can't have it, I can't have it any other way
 |Am |G |C
 I swear she's destined for the screen,
 |Am |G |C |C
 Closest thing to Michelle Pfeiffer that you've ever seen, oh

Refrein (3x) vanaf: Lady, running down to the riptide

|C |C |C |G
 Loving you, isn't the right thing to do.
 |F |F |F |C
 How can I, ever change things that I feel?
 |C |C |C |G
 If I could, maybe I'd give you my world.
 |F |F |F |C C/B
 How can I, when you won't take this from me

Refrein:

|Am |F |G |G |Am
 You can go your own way, go your own way.
 |F |G |G |Am
 You can call it, ano- ther lonely day.
 |F |G |G |C
 You can go your own way, go your own way.

|C |C |C |G
 Tell me why, ev'rything turned a-round.
 |F |F |F |C
 Packing up, shacking up 's all you wan-na do.
 |C |C |C |G
 If I could, baby I'd gi- ve you my world.
 |F |F |F |C C/B
 Open up, ev'ry-thing's wait-ing for you.

Refrein:

|Am |F |G |G |Am
 You can go your own way, go your own way.
 |F |G |G |Am
 You can call it, an-oth - er lone-ly day.
 |F |G |G |C
 You can go your own way, go your own way.

Refrein

B7sus4(797977) | B7sus4 | Em A | Em A | B7sus4 | B7sus4 | :EmA4x:

|Em A |Em A
 A goddess on a mountain top
 |Em A |Em A
 Was burning like a silver flame
 |Em A |Em A
 The summit of beauty and love
 |Em A |Em (break, op E 0357753)
 And Venus was her name woah!

Refrein:

|Am D
 She's got it
 |Am D |Em A
 Yeah, baby she's got it
 |Em A |C (81010988)
 Well, I'm your Venus
 |B7sus4
 And I'm your fire
 |Em A
 At your desire
 |Em A |C
 Well, I'm your Venus
 |B7sus4
 And I'm your fire
 |Em A |Em A
 At your desire (solo 8x Em A|)

Her weapons were her crystal eyes
 Making every man a man
 And black as the dark night she was
 God what no one else had woah!

Refrein *Eind slide2x* |A(5)B(7)A B|

Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaah (enz)

Refrein *Eind weer intro(eventueel)*

Intro: |Em7(022033) Bm7(x24232) |Cadd9(x32033) G ♯=C#

|Em(7) Bm(7)

Frisse morgen in Parijs.

|C(add9) G

Gewoon mijn business.

|Em(7) Bm(7) |C(add9) G

Ik zie de meest mooie Française op een boel hoge hakken,

|Em7 Bm7 |C(add9) G

En ik weet niet wat ik zeggen moet.

|Em(7) Bm(7) |C(add9) G

Ik zeg: bonjour mon amour, mademoiselle tu est très belle

|Em(7) Bm(7)

En zij zegt: Je suis Néerlandais.

|C(add9) G |Em(7) Bm(7) |C(add9) G

Je parle un petit peu français.

En ik zei:

|G

Praat Nederlands met me.

|Bm7

Even Nederlands met me.

|Em7

|Cadd9

Mijn gevoel zegt mij dat wij vanavond samen kijken

|G

|Bm7

Naar de Champs-Élysées en naar de Notre Dame en naar de Seine.

|Em7

|Cadd9

En daarna samen op La Tour d'Eiffel m m m m

|Em7 - Bm7 - |Cadd9 - G

En ik voelde dat het goed zat.

Ik zag haar zo verlegen lachen.

Kan niet geloven dat het echt was. Zij de mijne zijn uh.

Ze leek een mix van Doutzen, Edsilia en Anouk, o o oh

Er gebeurde iets met mij,

toen zij zei: Je suis Néerlandais. 0 oo

Je parle un petit peu français En ik zei:

Refrein

Oh oh oh oh oh oh eh oh

En dan nog een woordje Frans:

|G

|Bm7

|Em7

|Cadd9

Je t'aime! Je t'aime! Je t'aime! Je t'aime! (2x)

Refrein

(En daarna samen landen op Schiphol)

|C |F |Am |Am G
I think I've had enough, I might get a little drunk
|C |F |Am G |C
I say what's on my mind, I might do a little time
|C |F |Am |G
Cause all of my kindness, is taken for weakness

Refrein:

|C |F (Csus4 x33010)
Now I'm FourFiveSeconds from wildin'
|C |F (Csus4)
And we got three more days 'til Friday
|C |F (Csus4)
I'm just tryna make it back home by Monday, mornin'
|Am |G
I swear I wish somebody would tell me
|C
Ooh thats all I want

|C |F |C |F
Woke up an optimist, sun was shining I'm positive
|C |F
Then I heard you was talkin' trash
|C |F
Hold me back I'm bout' to spaz

*Refrein**Bridge :*

|F |Em
And I know that you're up tonight
|Dm |Dm
Thinkin' how could I be so selfish
|F Em |Dm Am |G |G
But you called bout a thousand times wondering where I been
|F |Em
Now I know that you're up tonight
|Dm |Dm
Thinkin' how could I be so reckless
|F Em |Dm Am |G |G
But I just can't apologize, I hope you can understand

If I go to jail tonight, promise you'll pay my bail
See they want to buy my pride, but that just ain't up for sale
See all of my kindness, is taken for weakness

Refrein (2x)

|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

|Em A |Bm
I don't drink coffee I take tea my dear

|Em A |Bm
I like my toast done on the side

|Em A |Bm
And you can hear it in my accent when I talk

|Em A |Bm
I'm an Englishman in New York

See me walking down Fifth Avenue

A walking cane here at my side

I take it everywhere I walk

I'm an Englishman in New York

Refrein: (2x)

|Em A |Bm
Whoah I'm an alien I'm a legal alien

|Em A |Bm
I'm an Englishman in New York

If "manners maketh man" as someone said

Then he's the hero of the day

It takes a man to suffer ignorance and smile

Be yourself, no matter what they say

Refrein (2x) en bridge:

|D |A
Modesty, propriety, can lead to notoriety

|Bm |F#
You could end up as the only one

|G |A
Gentleness, sobriety, are rare in this society

|Gdim(xx2323) |Bm (jazz:)(drums)
At night a candle's brighter than the sun

Takes more than combat gear to make a man

Takes more than license for a gun

Confront your enemies, avoid them when you can

A gentleman will walk but never run

If "manners maketh man" as someone said

(Then) he's the hero of the day

It takes a man to suffer ignorance and smile

(3x) Be yourself no matter what they say.

vaak refrein!!

|C |C |C |Am ♯=G
 I am just a poor boy, though my story's seldom told
 |G |G
 I have squandered my resistance
 |G |G7 |C |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 |C
 And disregards the rest Ooo-la-la la la la la

Refrein:

|Am |Am
 Lie-la-lie
 |Em |Em
 Lie-la-lie la lie-la-lie
 |Am |Am
 Lie la lie
 |F |G |C |C
 Lie-la-lie la la la la lie la 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 |C
 Then I'm laying out my winter clothes
 |C C/B |Am
 And wishing I was gone
 |G |G |G7 |G7 |C |C
 Going home, where the New York City winters aren't bleeding me
 |Am |Am |G |G |F |C |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

CRAZY LITTLE THING CALLED LOVE bluesy tikslag **QUEEN**

Intro D Dsus4 D D D D |D Dsus4 D D D D

♩=A

|D |D |G |C G
This thing called love, I just can't handle it.

|D |D |G |C G
This thing called love, I must get round to it.

|D |Bb C |D |D(break)
I ain't ready. Crazy little thing called love.

This thing called love, it cries in a cradle all night.
It swings, it jives, it shakes all over like a jelly fish
I kinda like it. Crazy little thing called love.

Refrein:

|G |G |C |G
There goes my baby..she knows how to Rock n' Roll.
|Bb |Bb |E A
She drives me crazy..she gives me hot and cold fever
|F |F D C |A G| E |A
she leaves me in a cool, cool sweat. (op E)0000245

I gotta be cool, relax, get hip, get on my tracks.
Take a back seat, hitch-hike, and take a long ride
on my motor bike..
Until I'm ready..crazy little thing called love.

Solo: |Bb|Bb|D|D|Bb|Bb|E A|F D C |A G|E |A
Op A 543 op E 543 0000245

Alleen klappen:

I gotta be cool, relax, get hip, get on my tracks.
Take a back seat, hitch-hike, and take a long ride
on my motor bike..
Until I'm ready..crazy little thing called love.

This thing called love, I just can't handle it.
This thing called love, I must get round to it.
I ain't ready.Crazy little thing called love.

OUTRO:

Bb C D
Crazy little thing called love. (x6)

rocknrolltikslag

♪=E

|C |C
Oh here we are and here we are and here we go

|F |F
All aboard and we're hittin' the road

|C
Here we go

|G |C
Rockin' all over the world

Well gidy up gidy up and get away
We're goin' crazy and we're goin' today
Here we go
Rockin' all over the world

Refrein:

|C |C
And I like it, I like it, I like it, I like it

|F |F
I li-li-li-like it, li-li-li-like

|C
Here we go

|G |C
Rockin' all over the world

I'm gonna tell your mama what you , gonna do
So come on out, with your dancing shoes
Here we go oh
Rockin all over the world

Refrein (4x)

|C |C/E
And I like it, I like it, I like it, I like it

|F |F#dim(xx1212)
I li-li-li-like it, li-li-li-like

|C
Here we go

|G |C
Rockin' all over the world

|D |A
I open up my heart to you,

|Em
And cry for your attention,

|G
Still you haven't seen it yet

|D |A
You only see me as a friend

|Em
But I wish you were waiting

|G
With roses in sunset, yeah

Refrein:

|D |A |Em
Why, why-aiiai, why-aiiai

|G
Won't you walk along, walk along, baby

|D |A |Em
Why, why-aiiai, why-aiiai

|G
Won't you walk along, walk along, baby

I gently smile passing your way
It's not that I don't try enough
But you don't even notice me here
In another time and place,
another lifetime maybe
If only for a little while, oh oh

Refrein

I don't seem to get you
To look at me one time
Won't you walk along, walk along baby
This is not a little crush
Don't wanna wait in line
Won't you walk along, walk along baby

Refrein

|Am(break) |Am |Em G
 Ain't no sunshine when she's gone.
 |Am |Am |Em G
 It's not warm when she's away.
 |Am |Em
 Ain't no sunshine when she's gone,
 |Dm
 and she's always gone too long,
 |Am |Em G
 Anytime she goes away.

|Am(break) |Am |Em G
 Wonder this time where she's gone,
 |Am |Am |Em G
 Wonder if she's gone to stay
 |Am |Em
 Ain't no sunshine when she's gone, and this house
 |Dm
 just ain't no home,
 |Am |Em G
 Anytime she goes away.

|Am |Am
 And I know, I know, I know, I know, I know,
 |Am
 I know, I know, I know, I know, I know, I know, I know,
 I know, I know, I know, I know, I know, I know,
 I know, I know, I know, I know, I know, I know, I know,
 I know
 Hey, I ought to leave the young thing alone,
 |Am |Em G
 But ain't no sunshine when she's gone, '2x
 Am Am Em-G-Am
 only darkness everyday.

|Am |Em
 Ain't no sunshine when she's gone, and this house
 |Dm
 just ain't no home
 |Am |Em G
 Anytime she goes away. 3x

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?

ANOTHER 45 MILES (tikslag/balladslag) GOLDEN EARRING

♪=G

|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 definitely twisted, She got a mercedes benz
 She's got a lot of pretty pretty boys,
 that she calls friends
 How they danced in the courtyard 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
 Just to hear them say

Refrein

Mirrors on the ceiling, pink champagne on ice
And she said "We are all just prisoners here of our own
device"

In the masters chambers they gathered for the feast
They stab it with their steely knives but they just
can't kill the beast

Last thing I remember, I was , runnin' for the door
I had to find the passage back to the place I was before
"Relax" said the night man "We are programmed to receive
You can check out anytime you like, but you can never
leave"

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'

|C C/E 0(32)01x |F G
 When your legs don't work like they used to before
 |C C/E |F G
 And I can't sweep you off of your feet
 |C C/E |F G
 Will your mouth still remember the taste of my love
 |C C/E |F G
 Will your eyes still smile from your cheeks
 |C C/E |F G |C C/E |F G
 And darling I will be loving you till we're 70
 |C C/E |F G |C C/E
 And baby my heart could still fall as hard at 23
 |F G
 And I'm thinking bout how
 |Dm |G C
 People fall in love in mysterious ways
 |Dm |G
 Maybe just the touch of hand
 |Dm |G Am
 Well me I fall in love with you every single day
 |Dm |G
 And I just wanna tell you I am

Refrein:

C C/E F G	C C/E
So honey now	Take me into your loving arms
F G	C C/E
Kiss me under the light of a thousand stars	
F G	C C/E
Place your head on my beating heart	
F G	
I'm thinking out loud	
Am C F C Dm G C	
And maybe we found love right where we are	

And when my hair's all but gone and my memory fades
 And the crowds don't remember my name
 When my hands don't play the strings the same way
 I know you will still love me the same
 Cause honey your soul could never grow old it's evergreen
 And baby your smile's forever in my mind and memory
 And I'm thinking bout how

People fall in love in mysterious ways
 And maybe it's all part of plan
 Well I'll just keep on making the same mistakes
 Hoping that you'll understand

Refrein: That baby now..
 Slotregel 3 x

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 |D/C |F |G7 |Am7
 No time for losers cause we are the champions
|D
 Of the world

I ve taken my bows |Am |Em |Am |Em
 And my curtain calls
 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

|Am |E7
 Angie, Angie
 |G F |F(opd 3 2 0) C C/B
 When will those clouds all disappear?

|Am |E7
 Angie, Angie
 |G F |F(3 2 0) C
 Where were the ladies from here?

|G
 With no loving in our souls
 |Dm Am
 and no money in our coats

|C F |G
 Oh you can't say we're satisfied

|Am |E7
 Angie, Angie
 |G F |F(320) C
 Oh you can't say we never trie ie ied

Uh Angie, you're beautiful...yes
 but ain't it time we said goodbye
 Angie, I still love you
 Remember all those nights we cried
 All the dreams we held so close
 Seem to all go up in smoke
 Oh let me whisper in your ear
 Angie, Angie

Where were the ladies from here? (soloAmEGFC 2x)
 |G |Dm Am
 Oh Angie don't you weep, all your kisses still taste sweet
 |C F |G
 I hate that sadness in your eyes

but Angie, Angie, ain't it time we said goodbye
 but Angie, Angie, ain't it time we said goodbye(ipv solo)
 With no loving in our souls and no money in our coats
 Oh you can't say we're satisfied

|Dm |Am
 but Angie, I still love you baby
 |Dm |Am
 Every where I look I see your eyes
 |Dm |Am
 There ain't a woman that comes close to you

|C F |G
 Come on baby dry your eyes
 Angie, Angie ain't it good to be alive
 Angie, Angie they can't say we never trie ie ie ied.

Refrein:

♩=A

A7 | Dm Bb | C Dm
 Lay--la, you got me on my knees.
 | Dm Bb | C Dm
 Lay--la, I'm begging darling please.
 | Dm Bb | C Dm
 Lay--la, darling won't you ease my
 | Dm Bb | C(break op ASNAAR 0 3)
 worried mind.

C#m

G#7

What will you do when you get lonely
 C#m C D E E7
 With nobody waiting by your side
 F#m B E A
 You've been running and hiding much too long,
 F#m B E
 You know it's just your foolish pride.

Refrein:

A7 | Dm Bb | C Dm
 Lay--la, you got me on my knees.
 | Dm Bb | C Dm
 Lay--la, I'm begging darling please.
 | Dm Bb | C Dm
 Lay--la, darling won't you ease my
 | Dm Bb | C(break) op A 0 3
 worried mind.

Tried to give you consolation,
 And your old man won't let you down
 Like a fool, I fell in love with you,
 Turned the whole world upside down

Refrein

Let's make the best of the situation
 Before I fin'llly go insane.
 Please don't say we'll never find a way
 And tell me all my loves in vain

Refrein 2 x

capo 1 tikslag met overslag

J=E

|C |C
I have climbed highest mountains

|C |C
I have run through the fields

|F(sus2) |F |C |C
only to be with you, only to be with you

|C |C
I have run, I have crawled

|C |C |F(sus2)
I have scaled these city walls, these city walls

|C |C
only to be with you

Refrein

|G |F(sus2) |C |C
but I still haven't found what I'm looking for

|G |F(sus2) |C |C
but I still haven't found what I'm looking for

I have kissed honey lips
felt the feeling in her fingertips
it burned like fire, this burning desire
I have spoke with the tounge off angels
I have held the hand of the devil
it was warm in the night, I was cold as a stone

Refrein

I believe in the kingdom come
then all the colours they will
bleed into one, bleed into one
but yes i'm still running
you broke the bonds and you loosed the chains
carried the cross of, of my shame, of my shame

C
you know I believe it

Refrein

SCARBOROUGH FAIR capo 7 versie SIMON AND GARFUNKEL

♯=A

|Am |Am G Gsus4 G |Am
 Are you goin' to Scarborough Fair?
 |C |Am G/B |C D |Am
 Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme
 |Am |Am G/B |C |C G/B Am |G |Gsus4 G
 Gsus4 G

Remember me to one who lives there
 |Am |G |G |Am |Am
 She once was a true love of mine

Tell her to make me a cambric shirt
 Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme
 Without no seams nor needlework
 Then she'll be a true love of mine

|Am |Am |G Gsus4 G |Am
 Tell her to find me an acre of land
 |C |Am G/B |C D |Am
 Parsley, sage, rose ma ry, and thyme
 |Am |Am G/B |C |C G/B Am G |Gsus4 G
 Gsus4 G

Between the salt water and the sea strands
 |Am |G |G |Am |Am
 Then she'll be a true love of mine

Tell her to reap it in a sickle of leather
 Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme
 And gather it all in a bunch of heather
 Then she'll be a true love of mine

|Am |Am |G Gsus4 G |Am
 Are you goin' to Scarborough Fair?
 |C |Am G/B |C D |Am
 Parsley, sage, rose mary, and thyme
 Am G/B |C |C G/B Am |G Gsus4 G Gsus4 G
 Remember me to one who lives there
 |Am |G |G |Am |Am
 She once was a true love of mine

|D |A
 Hey Jude don t make it bad
 |A7 |D
 take a sad song and make it better
 |G |D
 Remember to let her into your heart
 |A |D
 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

|D7 |G
 And anytime you feel the pain
 D/F# |Em |A7 |D
 hey Jude refrain don t carry the world upon your shoulders
 |D7 |G
 Well don t you know that its a fool
 D/F# |Em |A7 |D
 who plays it cool by making his world a little colder
 |D7 A7
 Da da da da 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 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

|D |C |G |D
 Na na na na na naa, na-na na naa, hey , Jude 10x

|C |G |Em |D
 I was left to my own de-- v-i-c-e-s
 |C |G |Em |D
 Many days fell away with nothing to show
 |C |G
 And the walls kept tumbling down
 |Em |D
 In the city that we l- o-v-e-d
 |C |G
 Great clouds roll over the hills
 |Em |D |Dbreak
 Bringing darkness from A-B- o-v-E

Refrein:

|C
 But if you close your eyes,
 |G
 Does it almost feel like
 |Em |D
 Nothing changed at all?
 |C
 And if you close your eyes,
 |G
 Does it almost feel like
 |Em |D
 You've been here before?
 |C G |D
 How am I gonna be an optimist about this?
 |C G |D
 How am I gonna be an optimist about this?

We were caught up and lost in all of our vices
 In your pose as the dust settles around us
 And the walls kept tumbling down
 In the city that we l-o-v-e-d
 Great clouds roll over the hills
 Bringing darkness from A-B-o-v-E

Refrein

BRIDGE |C |G |Em |D
 Oh where do we begin? The rubble or our sins?
 |C |G |Em |D
 Oh where do we begin?The rubble or our sins?

And the walls kept tumbling down
 In the city that we l-o-v-e-d
 Great clouds roll over the hills
 Bringing darkness from A-B-o-v-E

Refrein

|Am |Am |Am
 There is a song I want to sing
 |Am |Am
 I don't know where I'm to begin
 |Am |Am
 She's got that song I wanna sing
 |Am |Am
 She knows the words, the melody
 |Am |Am
 Oh Guinnevere, my sweetest thing
 |Am |Am
 Give me your song, your sympathy

|Am |G |D |C |
 Doe doe doe doe, doe doe doe doe, doe doe doe doe, doe....2x
 Wow ah It's so electric, electric

The palest skin, the golden hair
 You make me wild with your hungry stare
 I kiss your breasts, with mouths of flame
 Get down and play my lovers game

Gimme that song I wanna sing
 I want it all, want everything
 Gimme that song I wanna sing
 I want it all, want everything

|Am |G |D |C |
 Doe doe doe doe, doe doe doe doe, doe doe doe doe, doe....2x
 Wow ah It's so electric, electric

|F |F
 I've got this song
 |G |G
 I've got this song
 |F |F
 I've got this song and now I sing
 |G |G |Am
 Those dirty words, those melodies(gelijk doe doe doe doe)

|Am |G |D |C |
 Doe doe doe doe, doe doe doe doe, doe doe doe doe, doe....2x
 Wow ah It's so electric, electric

Oh, misty eye of the mountain below
 Keep careful watch of my brothers' souls
 And should the sky be filled with fire and smoke
 Em
 Keep watching over Durin's son

If this is to end in fire
 Then we shall all burn together
 Watch the flames climb high into the night
 Calling out father, stand by and we will
 Watch the flames burn auburn on the mountain side

And if we should die tonight
 Then we should all die together
 Raise a glass of wine for the last time
 Calling out father, prepare as we will
 Watch the flames burn auburn on the mountain side
 Desolation comes upon the sky

Refrein

Now I see fire, inside the mountain
 I see fire, burning the trees
 And I see fire, hollowing souls
 I see fire, blood in the breeze
 And I hope that you'll remember me

Oh, should my people fall
 Then surely I'll do the same
 Confined in mountain halls
 We got too close to the flame
 Calling out father hold fast and we will
 Watch the flames burn auburn on the mountain side
 Desolation comes upon the sky

Refrein

And if the night is burning I will cover my eyes
 For if the dark returns then My brothers will die
 And as the sky's falling down It crashed into this lonely town
 And with that shadow upon the ground I hear my people screaming out

Refrein

|C |C |C+ x32100 |C+
 I know you're gone, I know you're gone
 |F |F |E/G# |E/G# 4x345x
 But I don't feel what I know
 |C |C |C+ |C+
 I know you're gone, I know you're gone
 |F |F |E/G# |E/G#
 But my mind ain't in control
 |Am |G
 Cause it's my heart that's been missing you
 |F |C
 And it's the heart I need to listen to
 |Am |G
 And it's been singing songs for tender dreams
 |F |C
 But when you sang to help us sleep
 |Am |G
 And one day I will sing those songs
 |F |C
 Sing them 'till they sleep
 |Dm Dm |G |G
 Just like you sang to me
 |Dm |Dm |G |G
 Just like you sang, sang to me

Refrein:

|C |G |F |C
 From the day that I met you I stopped feeling afraid
 |Am |G |F |C
 In your arms I feel safe In your arms I feel safe
 |C |G |F |C
 From the day that I met you I stopped feeling afraid
 |Am |G |F
 In your arms I feel safe In your arms

I miss you so, I miss you so
 And I'll miss you 'till i'm old
 I miss you so, I miss you so
 But my fears will fade, I know
 Cause it's my heart that you helped to build
 And love is my compass still yeah
 Love will fill the holes I've got
 Cause you will never hold me
 But I know that you are with me here
 I know that you have peace
 Cause you, you let us sing to sleep
 You let us sing your heart to sleep

Refrein

BRIDGE: Dm G Dm G

|C |E |Am |Am
 And I know that you are with me And I know that you have peace
 |F |E |E
 Cause you, let us sing your soul, your mind and heart to sleep

|Em |G
 All around me are familiar faces
 |D |A
 Worn out places - worn out faces
 |Em |G
 Bright and early for their daily races
 |D |A
 Going nowhere - going nowhere
 |Em |G
 Their tears are filling up their glasses
 |D |A
 No expression - no expression
 |Em |G
 Hide my head I want to drown my sorrow
 |D |A
 No tomorrow - no tomorrow

Refrein:

|Em |A |Em
 And I find it kinda funny, I find it kinda sad
 |Em |A |Em
 The dreams in which I'm dying are the best I've ever had
 |Em |A |Em
 I find it hard to tell you, I find it hard to take
 |Em |A
 When people run in circles it's a very very
 |Em |A
 33 22 00 33 Haaaaaad world
 |Em 33 22 00 33 |A
 Maaaaaad world

Children waiting for the day they feel good
 Happy birthday - happy birthday
 Made to feel the way that every child should
 Sit and listen - sit and listen
 Went to school and I was very nervous
 No one knew me - no one knew me
 Hello teacher tell me what's my lesson
 Look right through me - look right through me

Refrein

|Em |A
 Enlarge your world
 |Em |A
 Mad world

Intro: |C |C |C |C |Em |Em |F |F

♩=E

|C |C
Wheels keep rolling
|C |C
Sirens howling
|Em |Em |F |F
In the desert, in the desert
|C |C
You're on the backseat of my car
|C |C
In a dream we're gonna watch the stars
|Em |Em |F |F
In a new place, in a new place
|Am |Am |Em |Em
We lost track, it doesn't matter
|F! F! F! F! |F
Cause we are on this road together

Refrein

|C |C |C |C |Em |Em
Let's start a fire, a fire, new kids coming into town
|F |F |C
Let's get together, we take over now
|C |C |C |Em |Em
A fire, a fire, new kids coming into town
|F |F |C C C
Let's get together, we take over now

Stakes were high, the rise and fall
No more lies, leave it all
In the desert, in the desert
Change the world, paint the place
Bring a toast to peace and grace
In a new place, in a new place
We lost track, it doesn't matter
Cause we are on this road together

Refrein

(Solo op Am Am Dm Dm F F F F)

F
We are on this road together

We are on this road together (2x)

Refrein

|Am |F |G ♯=A
 sometimes everything seems awkward and large
 |Am |F
 imagine a Wednesday evening in March
 |G |C |E
 future and past at the same time
 |Am |F |G
 I make use of the night, start drinking a lot
 |Am |F
 although not ideal for now it's all that I've got
 |G |C |E
 it's nice to know your name

Refrein

|Am |F
 you don't know you don't know
 |G |Am |F |E
 you don't know anything about me

an ocean a lake I need a place to drown
 let's freeze the moment because we're going down
 tomorrow you'll be gone gone gone
 you're laughing too hard this all seems surreal
 I feel peculiar now what do you feel
 do you think there's a chance that we can fall

Refrein 2

|Am |F
 you don't know you don't know
 |G |Am |F
 you don't know anything about me
 |G |C |E
 what do I know I know your name
 |Am |F
 you don't know you don't know
 |G |Am |F |G
 you don't know anything about me
 |E7 |E
 anymore

|F |G |C |C |F |G |C |C
 I gave up dreaming for a while, I gave up dreaming for a while

I've noticed these are mysterious days
 I look at it like a jigsaw puzzle and gaze
 with wide open mouth and burning eyes
 if only I could start to care
 my dreams and my Wednesdays ain't going nowhere
 E7

baby baby baby you don't know

|Am G |F |F |Am
 anything about me ee ee

Refrein 2:.....

|E |E |E |E |E
 We'd like to know a little bit about you for our files
 |A |A |A |A
 We'd like to help you learn to help yourself
 |D |G |C C/B |Am |Am
 Look around you, All you see are sympathetic eyes
 |E |E |D |D
 Stroll around the grounds until you feel at home

Refrein:

|G |Em
 And here's to you, Mrs. Robinson
 |G |Em |C |Am |D
 Jesus loves you more than you will know Woah woah woah
 |D |G |Em
 God bless you, please, Mrs. Robinson,
 |G |Em |C |Am |D
 Heaven holds a place for those who pray Hey hey hey,
 |E |E |E |E
 hey hey hey

|E |E |E |E
 Hide it in a hiding place where no one ever goes
 Put it in you pantry with your cupcakes
 It's a little secret, just the Robinsons' affair
 Most of all, you've got to hide it from the kids

Refrein

Sitting on a sofa on a Sunday afternoon
 Going to the candidates' debate YEAH!
 Laugh about it, shout about it when you've got to choose
 Every way you look at it you lose

|G |Em
 Where have you gone, Joe DiMaggio?
 |G |Em |C |Am |D
 A nation turns its lonely eyes to you Ooo ooo ooo
 |D |G |Em
 What's that you say, Mrs. Robinson?
 |G |Em |C|Am |D |E
 "Joltin' Joe has left and gone away" Hey hey hey, hey hey hey
 |E |E |E |E

NOTHING REALLY MATTERS balladslag capo4 MR.PROBZ

|C D=C
When she's ok, then I'm alright
|Em
When she's awake, I'm up all night
|Am Am/G |F
And nothing really matters, nothing really matters
|C
I see her face and in my mind
|Em
I seize the day, whenever she's nearby
|Am Am/G |F
It's like nothing really matters, no, nothing really matters

|Dm Am
She completes me It's how she reads me
|G |Dm
Right or wrong It's so clear she's
|Am |G
All that I need All I need yeah

|C
I know what it feels like
|Em
I know what it feels like
|Am
Swimming through the stars when I see her
|F
And I don't need air because I breathe her
|C
I know what it feels like
|Em
I know what it feels like yeah
|Am Am/G |F
I breathe her, breathe her..

|E G#m
Everytime I see her (who oh oh who oh oh who oh oh who oh oh)
|Am Am/G |F
Everytime I see her

When I'm lost and need a sign
She leads the way and I'll be fine
And nothing really matters, nothing really matters

SITTING ON THE DOCK OF THE BAY tiks OTIS REDDING

♪=G

|G |B7
Sittin' in the mornin' sun
|C |A
I'll be sittin' when the evenin' comes
|G |B7
Watching the ships roll in
|C |A
And then I watch 'em roll away again, yeah

Refrein:

|G |E
I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay
|G |E
Watching the tide roll away
|G |A
Ooo, I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay
|G |E
Wastin' time

I left my home in Georgia
Headed for the 'Frisco Bay
'Cause I've had nothing to live for
And look like nothin's gonna come my way

Refrein

|G D |C
Looks like, nothing's gonna change
|G D |C
Everything still remains the same
|G D |C G
I can't do what ten people tell me to do
|F |D
So I guess I'll remain the same, yes

Sittin' here resting my bones
And this loneliness won't leave me alone
It's two thousand miles I roamed
Just to make this dock my home

Refrein

|D |D
 She's got a smile that it seems to me
 |C(add9) |C
 Reminds me of childhood memories
 |G |G |D |D
 Where everything was as fresh as a bright blue sky
 |D |D
 Now and then when i see her face
 |(Cadd9) |C
 She takes me away to that special place
 |G |G |D |D
 And if i stay too long I'd probably break down and cry

Refrain:

	A C	D	D
	Oooooh Sweet Child of Mine		
	A C	D	D
	Oooooh Sweet Love of Mine		

|D |D
 She's got eyes of the bluest sky
 |C(add9) |C
 And if they thought of rain
 |G |G |D
 I'd hate to look into those eyes and see an ounce of
 pain
 |D |D
 Her hair reminds me of a warm safe place
 |C(add9) |C
 Where as a child i'd hide
 |G |G |D
 And prey for the thunder and the rain to quietly pass me
 |D
 by

Refrain:

	A C	D	D
	Oooooh Sweet Child of Mine		
	A C	D	D
	Oooooh Sweet Love of Mine		

|C |G/B |F/A |C/G
 ♩=G
 It's nine o'clock on a Saturday
 |F |C/E |D7 |G (Am7 G/B)
 The regular crowd shuffles in
 |C |G/B |F/A |C/G
 There's an old man sitting next to me
 |F |G |C |C
 Making love to his tonic and gin

He says, "Son, can you play me a memory
 I'm not really sure how it goes
 But it's sad and it's sweet and I knew it complete
 When I wore a younger man's clothes."

|Am |Am/G |D7(Am/F#) |Am/F
 1 | la la la, di da da
 |Am |Am/G |D7 |D7 |G |F |C/E |G7
 | La la, di di da da dum
 |C |G |F |C
 Sing us a song, you're the piano man
 |F |C |D7 |G
 2 | Sing us a song tonight
 |C |G |F |C
 Well, we're all in the mood for a melody
 |F |G |C |C
 And you've got us all feeling alright

Now John at the bar is a friend of mine
 He gets me my drinks for free
 And he's quick with a joke and he'll light up your smoke
 But there's some place that he'd rather be

He says, "Bill, I believe this is killing me."
 As the smile ran away from his face
 "Well I'm sure that I could be a movie star
 If I could get out of this place"

Refrein1

Now Paul is a real estate novelist
 Who never had time for a wife
 And he's talking with Davy, who's still in the Navy
 And probably will be for life

And the waitress is practicing politics
 As the businessman slowly gets stoned
 Yes, they're sharing a drink they call loneliness
 But it's better than drinking alone

Refrein2

It's a pretty good crowd for a Saturday
And the manager gives me a smile
'Cause he knows that it's me they've been coming to see
To forget about life for a while

And the piano, it sounds like a carnival
And the microphone smells like a beer
And they sit at the bar and put bread in my jar
And say, "Man, what are you doing here?"

Refrein1

Refrein2

ZEVEN DAGEN LANG mars

BOTS

♩=D

Wat zullen we drinken, zeven dagen lang }
Wat zullen we drinken, wat een dorst } 2x

Er is genoeg voor iedereen }
Dus drinken we samen }
Sla het vat maar aan } 2x
Ja, drinken we samen, niet alleen }

Dan zullen we werken, zeven dagen lang }
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 }

|D5 xx023x F/D xxo45x |G/D xx078x D5 ♪=D
 The neon light, of the "Open all night",
 |D5 F/D |G/D D5
 was just in time replaced by, the magic appearance of a new
 |D5 F/D |G/D D5
 day while melancholic Reno was crawling on his back just in
 |D5 F/D |G/D D5 (d 320 a 32)
 front of the supermarket doorway child

[Bridge]

|A5 xo22xx A7 xo5o5x |A6 x0403x A5
 Hey girl, on a cold summernight, as we stood on the corner,
 |A5 A7 |A6 A5
 as a man passed by and asked us, what we were doing what we need
 |A5 A7 |A6 A5
 as he pointed his big fat finger to the people hanging round at
 |A5 A7 |A6 A5
 The other side of the street, man oh well, he said

|D5 F/D |G/D D5
 Doing nothing, just hang around
 |D5 F/D
 "what do you mean doing nothing Sir,
 |G/D D5
 so we had to hit him to the ground."
 |D5 F/D |G/D D5
 Doing nothing, just hang around
 |D5 F/D |G/D D5
 his head all busted looking just a little too wise CHILD!

|A5 A7 |A6 A5 |A5 A7 |A6 A5
 I just can't wait I just can't wait

Refrein:

	D5	F/D	G/D	D5	
	For Saturday	night			
	D5	F/D	G/D	D5	
	For Saturday	night			
	D5	F/D	G/D	D5	
	For Saturday	night			
	D5	F/D	G/D	D5	(EDGD 3x DFGD)
	For Saturday	night			(solo)

A5 A7* A6* A5 A5 A7* A6* A5
 I just can't wait I just can't wait

Refrein

Slotrefrein: D5 |D5/C |G/B |Bb a g f |

HET IS EEN NACHT swingslag/supertokkel GUUS MEEUWIS

♯=E

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 jou is levensecht

|G |D/F#
 It's late in the evening
 |C |D
 She's wondering what clothes to wear
 |G |D/F#
 She puts on her make up
 |C |D
 And brushes her long blonde hair
 |C |D
 And then she asks me
 |G D/F# |Em
 Do I look allright
 |C |D |G |D/F# |C |D
 And I say yes, you look wonderful tonight

We go a party
 And everyone turns to see
 This beautiful lady
 That's walking around with me
 And then she asks me
 Do you feel alright
 And I say yes, I feel wonderful tonight

|C
 I feel wonderful
 |D |G D/F# |Em
 Because I see the love light in your eyes
 |C |D
 And the wonder of it all
 |C |D
 Is that you just don't realize
 |G |D/F# |C |D
 How much I love you

It's time to go home now
 And I've got an aching head
 So I give her the car keys
 She helps me to bed
 And then I tell her
 As I turn out the light
 I say my darling, you were wonderful tonight
 |C |D |G
 Oh my darling, you were wonderful tonight

FRANX-SLAG-GITAAR-LIJST

UITLEG IS TE ZIEN OP WWW.FRANKMEIJER.NL-LIEDBEGELEIDING

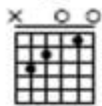
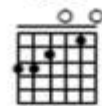
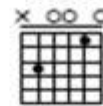
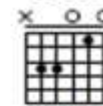
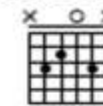
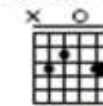

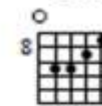
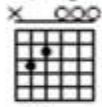
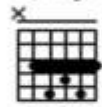
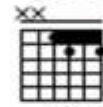
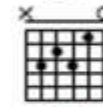
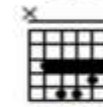
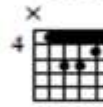
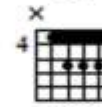
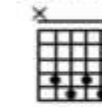
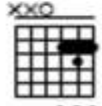
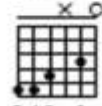
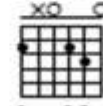
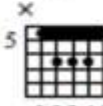
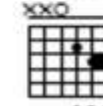
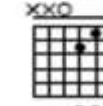
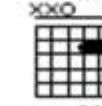
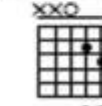
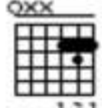
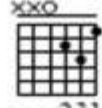
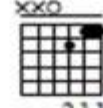
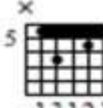
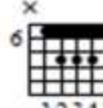
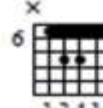

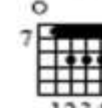
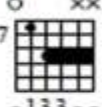
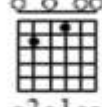
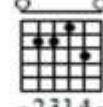
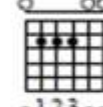
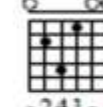
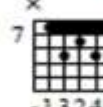
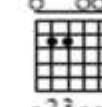
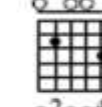
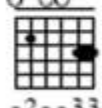
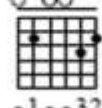
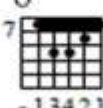
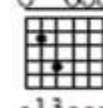

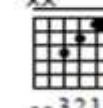

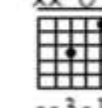
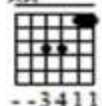


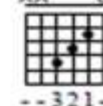
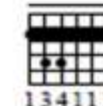
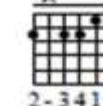
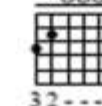
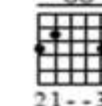
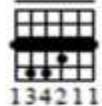
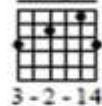
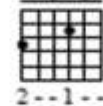
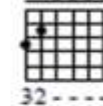
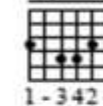
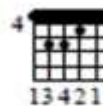
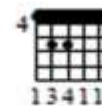
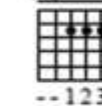
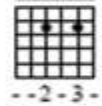
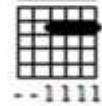
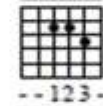
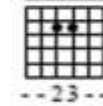
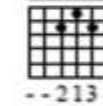
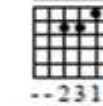
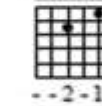
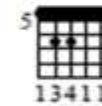
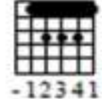
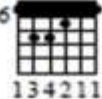
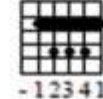
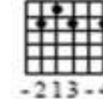
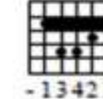


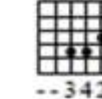
4/4 EN 2/4 MAAT:

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

3/4 en 6/8 maat

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

AKKOORDEN

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

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