

Andreas Lutz
Bernhard Bitzel



asDING

liederbuch

EDITION

DUX

66

Hallo liebe Leser,

es freut uns, dass ihr euch für das Kultliederbuch "DAS DING" entschieden habt.

"DAS DING" ist auf vielen Jugendfreizeiten durch unzählige musizierende und singende Menschen an den unterschiedlichsten Orten entstanden. Bei jeder dieser Freizeiten kamen aus dem Kreis der Jugendlichen Vorschläge, die sofort notiert wurden. Ob am Lagerfeuer, in der Hütte oder im Zeltlager, der Kreativität der jungen Menschen sind keine Grenzen gesetzt.

Es begann zunächst mit 20, dann 100, dann 200 und schließlich sind mehr als 400 Lieder zusammengetragen worden. Jetzt ist "DAS DING" fertig. Sollten euch Schreibfehler auffallen oder seid ihr mit den Akkorden oder den Texten nicht ganz einverstanden, dann schreibt eure Verbesserungsvorschläge an die folgende Adresse oder besucht uns im Internet. Freuen würden wir uns auch über Lieder, die in diesem Liederbuch noch fehlen und eurer Meinung nach unbedingt hinein müssten.

Andreas Lutz
Paul-Lincke-Straße 28
D-70195 Stuttgart

www.kultliederbuch.de

Im Internet erfahrt ihr auch wie ihr am schnellsten an ein eigenes "DING" kommt. Zusätzlich gibt es dort alle Neuigkeiten über "DAS DING".

Wir danken allen, die zum Zustandekommen des vorliegenden Werkes beigetragen haben. Die Texte und Melodien sind Eigentum der jeweiligen Verlage, Textdichter und Komponisten. Sie sind urheberrechtlich geschützt. Unerlaubtes Vervielfältigen ist verboten.

Allen kooperativen Verlegern sei an dieser Stelle ganz herzlich gedankt. Wir hoffen, dass viele Menschen mit der Musik und unserem Liederbuch Freude haben.

© 2000 by Edition DUX

ISBN 3-934958-66-4

Viel Spaß beim Singen wünschen euch

Andy Lutz

Bernhard Bitzel

INHALTSVERZEICHNIS

T 7/143:2

Hier findet ihr alle in diesem Buch enthaltenen Titel. Zusätzlich sind noch bekannte Lied- und Refrainanfänge in kursiver Schrift verzeichnet

~~T 9/189:9~~

A GROOVY KIND OF LOVE	86
A HORSE WITH NO NAME	285
A VACATION IN A FOREIGN LAND	179
A WHITER SHADE OF PALE	349
ABER BITIE MIT SAHNE	190
ALL ALONG IHE WATCHTOWER	13
ALL BY MYSELF	14
ALL MY BAGS ARE PACKED	77
ALL THAT SHE WANTS	21
ALL THE LEAVES ARE BROWN	83
ALL YOU ZOMBIES	27
ALLES NUR GEKLAUT	12
ALMOST HEAVEN, WEST VIRGINIA	40
ALS DIE KLEINE JANE GRADE 18 WAR	254
ALWAYS	375
AM FREITAG AUF D NACHT	131
AM SONNIAG WILL MEIN SÜSSER MII MIR SEGELN GEHN	204
AM TAG, ALS CONNY KRAMER STARB	141
AMERICAN PIE	214
AN DER UMGEHUNGSSSTRASSE	158
AN INDEPENDENT LOVE SONG	269
AND NOW, THE END IS NEAR	274
AND YOU CAN TELL EVERYBODY	39
ANGIE	50
ANITA	198
ANNIE S SONG	29
ANOIHER BRICK IN THE WALL PART II	206
ANOIHER ONE BITES THE DUST	69
ANOIHER WORLD	47
AQUARIUS	48
ARUBA, JAMAICA, OH I WANNA TAKE YA	391
AS TEARS GO BY	328
AS THE SNOW FLIES	87
AT FIRST I WAS AFRAID I WAS PETRIFIED	177
AZZURRO	329



02/1037

BABE	377
BAD MOON RISING	15
BAILAMOS	51
BAKER STREET	96
BASKET CASE	213
BE SURE TO WEAR SOME FLOWERS IN YOUR HAIR	130
BEAUFUL GIRL	216
BECAUSE THE NIGHT	217
BED OF ROSES	218
BELLA, BELLA, BELLA MARIE	332
BERGVAGABUNDEN	148
BETTE DAVIS EYES	279
BIG BIG WORLD	53
BITCH	315
BLACK HOLE SUN	60

BLACK VELVEI	61
BLAZE OF GLORY	62
BLOOD MONEY	65
BLOWIN IN IHE WIND	167
BLUE SUEDE SHOES	45
BLUMEN IM GARTEN, SO ZWANZIG ARIEN	390
BOHEMIAN RHAPSODY	32
BORN IN IHE USA	67
BORN TO BE WILD	330
BREAKFAST AT TIFFANY S	331
BREAKFASI IN AMERICA	70
BRIDGE OVER IROUBLED WAIER	20
BRIGHT EYES	81
BRING ME SOME WATER	219
BRONZE, SILBER UND GOLD	157
BRUTTOSOZIALPRODUKI	281
BUTIERFLY	189
BYE BYE LOVE	107

CALIFORNIA DREAMING	83
CALL YOU UP IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT	6
CAMOUFLAGE	72
CAN YOU FEEL IHE LOVE IONIGHT	66
CANDLE IN THE WIND	220
CAPRI-FISCHER	332
CAI S IN THE CRADLE	224
CELLO	386
CHIQUEIIIIA	297
CLOSE ENCOUNIERS	296
CLOSE YOUR EYES, GIVE ME YOUR HAND, DARLING	368
COME ALL WITHOUT, COME ALL WIHIN	165
CROCODILE ROCK	68
CRUSADER	300

DADDY S GIRL	73
DANIEL	221
DAS KANN DOCH EINEN SEEMANN NICHI ERSCHÜTTERN	383
DAS LIED DER SCHLÜMPFE	379
DEATH OF A CLOWN	49
DEEP DOWN IN LOUISIANA, CLOSE TO NEW ORLEANS	234
DER ABEND SENKT SICH AUF DIE DÄCHER DER VORSIADI	262
DER JUNGE MIT DER MUNDHARMONIKA	184
DER WEIN VON MYKONOS	90
DICKE	226
DIE ALIEN RITTERSLEUI	110
DIE GEDANKEN SIND FREI	155
DIE GITARRE UND DAS MEER	380
DIE KLEINE KNEIPE	262
DO YOU HAVE THE TIME	213
DONA DONA DONA	164
DON T CRY FOR ME ARGENIINA	146
DON I CRY	3
DON I GO OUT TONIGHT	15
DON I LEI ME BE MISUNDERSIOOD	376
DON I PAY THE FERRYMAN	302
DON T SPEAK	278
DON T YOU CRY TONIGHT	3

DON I YOU FORGEI ABOUT ME	88
DOWN ON THE CORNER	22
DOWN UNDER	334
DOWNTOWN	180
DRACHEN SOLLEN FLIEGEN	303
DREADLOCK HOLIDAY	268
DREAM A LITTLE DREAM OF ME	109
DREAM ON	304
3 WEISSE LAUBEN	5
DRUNT IN DER GRÜNEN AU	366
DU BIST SO HEISS WIE EIN VULKAN	199
DU GINGST VON MIR IN EINER STUNDE	196
DU TRÄGST KEINE LIEBE IN DIR	98
DU WOLLTEST DIR BLOSS DEN ABEND VERTREIBEN	397
DUNKEL WAR DIE NACHT EIN VOGEL SANG	197
DUST IN THE WIND	91
EARTH SONG	58
EIN BETT IM KORNFELD	182
EIN EINFACHES MÄDCHEN	171
EIN FREUND, EIN GUTER FREUND	150
EIN WIND WEHT VON SÜD	205
EINE MEUTE IRRIFT SICH HEUTE	134
EINE NEUE LIEBE IST WIE EIN NEUES LEBEN	185
ENJOY THE SILENCE	114
ER GEHÖRT ZU MIR	385
ES FÄHRT EIN ZUG NACH NIRGENDWO	138
ES GIBT KEIN BIER AUF HAWAII	139
ES LEBE DER ZENTRALFRIEDHOF	209
ES WAR EIN SCHÖNER TAG, DER LETZTE IM AUGUST	187
ES WAR SCHON DUNKEL	194
ETERNAL FLAME	368
EVE OF DESTRUCTION	160
EVERY ROSE HAS ITS THORN	335
EVERYBODY NEEDS SOMEBODY TO LOVE	326
(EVERYTHING I DO) I DO IT FOR YOU	19
EVIVA ESPANA	142
FAR FAR AWAY	230
FATA MORGANA	112
FATHER AND SON	113
FERNANDO	143
FIESTA MEXICANA	195
51ST STATE	174
500 MILES	84
FLOWERS ON THE WALL	147
FOLLOW THE MOSKWA DOWN TO GORKI PARK	42
FRANKREICH FRANKREICH	92
FREUDE ODER FREUNDE	201
FROM A PHONE BOOTH IN VEGAS	310
FROZEN	248
FÜRSTENFELD	93
GHOST OF TOM JONES	283
GIB MIR DIE HAND, ICH BAU DIR EIN SCHLOSS AUS SAND	181
GIVE A LITTLE BIT	307

GIVE ME ONE REASON	388
GO WEST	387
GOLDEN BROWN	156
GOLDENER REIER	158
GOODBYE NORMA JEAN	220
GOODBYE TO YOU MY TRUSTED FRIEND	345
GOT ON BOARD A WEST-BOUND SEVEN-FOURTY-SEVEN	357
GRIECHISCHER WEIN	194
GROUND CONTROL TO MAJOR TOM	17
GUGUG I HAN A UFO G SÄHE	364
GUILD0 HAT EUCH LIEB	212
GURU GURU GURU	5
GUTE NACHI. FREUNDE	115

HAB SONNE IM HERZEN	193
HAND IN MY POCKET	284
HANG DOWN YOUR HEAD, TOM DOOLEY	152
HAST DU EIWAS ZEIT FÜR MICH	102
HAVE YOU EVER SEEN THE RAIN	24
HAVE YOU SEEN THE OLD MAN	44
HE IS FIVE FEET TWO	4
HEART OF GOLD	159
HEAVEN	270
HELLO DARKNESS MY OLD FRIEND	132
HER HAIR IS HARLOWE GOLD	279
HERZILEIN	365
HEUTE HIER. MORGEN DORI	8
HEY JOE	54
HEY JUDE	25
HEY, LITTLE GIRL IS YOUR DADDY HOME	227
HEY, MR. TAMBOURINE MAN, PLAY A SONG FOR ME	210
HEY, PIPPI LANGSTRUMPF	116
HIER KOMMI ALEX	144
HIGH	305
HIROSHIMA	166
HIT THE ROAD JACK	76
HOCH AUF DEM GELBEN WAGEN	151
HOLD ON LITTLE GIRL	400
HOLIDAY	82
HOTEL CALIFORNIA	26
HOUSE OF THE RISING SUN	95
HOW DEEP IS YOUR LOVE	243
HOW MANY ROADS MUST A MAN WALK DOWN	167
HURRA. HURRA. DIE SCHULE BRENNI	168
HYMN	94

I AIN I GOT NOBODY	242
I AM JUST A POOR BOY	18
I AM SAILING	57
I BELIEVE IN WOMAN, MY OH MY	341
I CAME FROM ALABAMA WITH MY BANJO ON MY KNEE	403
I CAN T LIVE	404
I COME TO YOUR DOOR TO SEE YOU AGAIN	377
I DON'T KNOW WHY SHE'S LEAVING	261
I DON I LIKE MONDAYS	352
I DON T MIND IF YOU GO	161

I FEEL IT IN MY FINGERS	140
I GET KNOCKED DOWN	401
I KNOW YOUR EYES IN THE MORNING SUN	243
I LIKE CHOPIN	35
I MET HER IN A CLUB DOWN IN OLD SOHO	74
I REMEMBER ALL MY LIFE	362
I REMEMBER WHEN ROCK WAS YOUNG	68
I SEE TREES OF GREEN	250
I SHOT THE SHERIFF	339
I WANNA LIVE I WANNA GIVE	159
I WAS SITTING IN A STATION BAR	232
I WAS WALKIN' DOWN THE STREET	268
I WILL ALWAYS LOVE YOU	176
I WILL NUR ZRUCK ZU DIR	271
I WILL SURVIVE	177
I WOULD WALK 500 MILES	350
ICH BIN JA SO FROH, DASS ICH KEIN DICKER BIN	226
ICH BIN VON KOPF BIS FUSS AUF LIEBE EINGESTELLI	252
ICH BRECH' DIE HERZEN DER STOLZESTEN FRAU'N	117
ICH GEH' MIT DIR WOHN DU WILLST, AUCH BIS ANS ENDE DIESER WELT	2
ICH KAM VON FRANKFURT NACH BERLIN	121
ICH KAUF MIR EIN BAGUETTE	92
ICH SAH EIN SCHÖNES FRÄULEIN	23
ICH SCHREIBE EINEN HIT	12
ICH SPRÜH S AUF JEDE HÄUSERWAND	101
ICH WACH AUF AM NACHMITTAG	293
ICH WERD DIR DIE LIEBE VERSPRECHEN	313
ICH ZIEHE DURCH DIE STRASSEN BIS NACH MITTERNACHT	64
I'D DO ANYTHING FOR LOVE (BUT I WON'T DO THAT)	410
IF GOD HAD A NAME	343
IF I HAD A HAMMER	78
IF YOU MISS THE TRAIN I'M ON	84
IF YOU WANT TO SING OUT, SING OUT	37
I'M GONNA BE (500 MILES)	350
IM HOF, DA SPIELTE SIE MIT JOE VON VISA-VIS	253
I'M ON FIRE	227
I'M SITTING HERE IN A BORING ROOM	340
IM WAGEN VOR MIR	337
IN EINER WELT, IN DER MAN NUR NOCH LEBT	144
IN MÜNCHEN SIEHT EIN HOFBRÄUHAUS	103
IN SCHWABING GIBT'S A KNEIPN	104
IN THE GHETTO	87
IN THE NAME OF LOVE	320
IN THE TOWN WHERE I WAS BORN	79
INSIDE	338
IRGENDWIE. IRGENDWO. IRGENDWANN	181
IRONIC	203
IS THIS THE REAL LIFE IS THIS JUST FANTASY	32
IT MUST HAVE BEEN LOVE	309
IT NEVER RAINS IN SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA	357
IT'S LATE IN THE EVENING	41
IT'S LIKE RAIN ON YOUR WEDDING DAY	203
IT'S NOT TIME TO MAKE A CHANGE	113
IT'S ONE FOR THE MONEY	45
I'VE SEEN THE YELLOW LIGHTS GO DOWN THE MISSISSIPPI	230

JA, NACH SPANIEN REISEN VIELE EUROPÄER	142
JEANNY	228
JENSEIIS VON EDEN (GUARDIAN ANGEL)	286
JESSIE	310
JIMMY BROWN, DAS WAR EIN SEEMANN	380
JOHNNY B	231
JOHNNY B. GOODE	234
JOHNNY WALKER	10
JUST A GIGOLO	242
KANN DENN LIEBE SÜNDE SEIN?	361
KARL DER KÄFER	258
KILLERAUTOMAT	381
KILLING ME SOFILY WIH HIS SONG	272
KNOCKIN ON HEAVEN S DOOR	295
KOKAIN	121
KOKOMO	391
KÖNIG VON DEUTSCHLAND	120
LA BAMBA	211
LA ISLA BONITA	75
LA PALOMA	205
LADY IN BLACK	122
LAND OF GREEN	232
LANGE HER, DASS MICH WAS SO FIEBERHAFT PACKT	303
LANGSAM FIND I DA TAG SEI END	93
LASCIATEMI CANTARE	355
LAST NIGHT I DREAMI OF SAN PEDRO	75
LAY BACK IN THE ARMS OF SOMEONE	259
LAYLA	30
LEAVE IN SILENCE	260
LEAVING ON A JET PLANE	77
LEMON IREE	340
LET II BE	31
LET II RAIN	263
LET ME TAKE YOU FAR AWAY	82
LET THE SUNSHINE IN	266
LEUCHTTURM	2
LIEBESKUMMER LOHNI SICH NICHT	253
LIFE IS A MYSTERY	392
LIKE A HURRICANE	175
LIKE A PRAYER	392
LIKE A ROLLING STONE	163
LIKE THE WAY I DO	236
L'ITALIANO	355
LIVE IS LIFE	99
LIVIN' LA VIDA LOCA	273
LIVING NEXT DOOR TO ALICE	261
LIVING ON A PRAYER	267
LOCOMOTIVE BREATH	235
LOGICAL SONG	276
LOLA	74
LONG, LONG TIME AGO	214
LOVE HURTS	333
LOVE IS ALL AROUND	140

MAJOR IOM	282
MAMA, TAKE THIS BADGE FROM ME	295
MAMBO NO. 5 (A LITTLE BIT OF...)	290
MANCHMAL GEH ICH MEINE STRASSE OHNE BLICK	188
MANCHMAL TRÄUME ICH SCHWER	8
MANDY	362
MÄNNER	123
MARMOR STEIN UND EISEN BRICHI	80
MASCHEN-DRAHI-ZAUN	291
ME AND BOBBY MCGEE	240
MEIN FREUND DER BAUM	124
MEIN KLEINER GRÜNER KAKIUS	390
MEMORY	43
MENDOCINO	192
MERCEDES BENZ	257
MICHAELA	197
MIDNIGHT, NOT A SOUND FROM THE PAVEMENT	43
MIGHTY QUINN (QUINN THE ESKIMO)	165
MISSISSIPPI IN THE MIDDLE OF A DRY SPELL	61
MMMM MMMM MMMM MMMM	162
MOONLIGHT SHADOW	125
MOONSHADOW	312
MORE THAN WORDS	229
MORGEN	293
MORGENROI	313
MORNING HAS BROKEN	100
MR. JONES	264
MR. TAMBOURINE MAN	210
MRS. ROBINSON	36
MY BONNIE LIES OVER THE OCEAN	153
MY CHILD ARRIVED JUST THE OTHER DAY	224
MY HOMETOWN	233
MY OH MY	341
MY WAY	274
NEHMT ABSCHIED BRÜDER	126
NELLIE THE ELEPHANT	239
NEUE MÄNNER BRAUCHI DAS LAND	101
99 LUFTBALLONS	102
NIGHTS IN WHITE SAIN	298
NIMM DEN NÄCHSTEN ZUG	299
NO NEED TO ARGUE	342
NO SURRENDER	314
NO WOMAN, NO CRY	275
NOIHNG ELSE MAIERS	55
NOVEMBER RAIN	170
O LA PALOMA BLANCA	306
OH LORD, WON'T YOU BUY ME A MERCEDES BENZ	257
OH SUSANNA	403
ON A DARK DESERT HIGHWAY	26
ON A WAGON BOUND FOR MARKET	164
ONCE UPON A TIME THERE WAS A TAVERN	237
ONE OF US	343
ONE	311
OUR HOUSE	408
OUT OF THE DARK	89

PARADISE CITY	169
PEOPLE ARE STRANGE	319
PERFECT BLUE BUILDINGS	316
PRIDE (IN THE NAME OF LOVE)	320
PROBIE'S MAL MIT GEMÜTLICHKEIT	127
PROUD MARY	359
PUFF THE MAGIC DRAGON	128

QUEEN OF RAIN	351
QUINN THE ESKIMO	165

RADIO ORCHID	317
REDEMPTION SONG	287
REMEMBER THAT PIANO	35
RESCUE ME	280
ROCKIN' ALL OVER THE WORLD	129
ROLLIN', ROLLIN', ROLLIN' ON THE RIVER	359
ROMEO AND JULIET	318
ROTE LIPPEN SOLL MAN KÜSSEN (LUCKY LIPS)	23
RUN TO YOU	353
RUNAWAY TRAIN	6

SAG MIR WO DIE BLUMEN SIND	97
SAGT MAL, VON WO KOMMT IHR DENN HER	379
SAILING	57
SAN FRANCISCO (BE SURE TO WEAR SOME FLOWERS IN YOUR HAIR)	130
SATELLITE	354
SAUMÄSSIG STARK	381
SCARBOROUGH FAIR / CANICIE	344
SCHICKERIA	104
SCHIFOAN	131
SCHMIDTCHEN SCHLEICHER	358
SCHOOL	360
SCHULD WAR NUR DER BOSSA NOVA	254
SCIENCE FICTION - DOUBLE FEATURE	294
SEALED WITH A KISS	46
SEASONS IN THE SUN (LE MORIBOND)	345
SEE YOU	363
SELF ESIEM	288
SELLING THE DRAMA	321
74 - 75	208
SHE CAME TO ME ONE MORNING	122
SHE LEADS A LONELY LIFE	21
SHE LL MAKE YOU TAKE YOUR CLOTHES OFF	273
SIE SAGT, SIE KÖNNE GUT FERNSEHN	171
SIE TREFFEN SICH TÄGLICH UM VIERTEL NACH DREI	190
SIEBZEHN JAHR, BLONDES HAAR	378
SIERRA MADRE DEL SUR	367
SITTING ON THE DOCK OF THE BAY	135
SKANDAL IM SPERRBEZIRK	103
SMOKE HANGS ON THE CITY LIKE IT ALWAYS USED TO BE	256
SOME PEOPLE CALL ME THE SPACE COWBOY	347
SOMEBODY	384

SOMETIMES IT'S HARD TO BE A WOMAN	398
SOMMERABEND ÜBER BLÜHENDEM LAND	182
SPACE ODDITY	17
SPACEMAN	322
SPENDING MY TIME	393
SPIEL NICHT MIT DEN SCHMUDELKINDERN	178
STAIRWAY TO HEAVEN	56
STAND BY ME	207
STAND BY YOUR MAN	398
STARRY STARRY NIGHT	7
STARS SHINING BRIGHT ABOVE YOU	109
STILL LOVING YOU	133
SIRENIS OF LONDON	44
SIRENIS OF PHILADELPHIA	244
STRUMMING MY PAIN WITH HIS FINGERS	272
SUCH A SHAME	406
SULTANS OF SWING	323
SUMMER IN THE CITY	372
SUPER TROUPER	308
SURFIN' USA	395
SWEET HOME ALABAMA	346

TAKE A CHANCE ON ME	289
TAKE A LOOK AT MY GIRLFRIEND	70
TAKE IT EASY	324
TAKE ME DOWN TO THE PARADISE CITY	169
TAKE ME HIGH ABOVE	256
TAKE ME HOME, COUNTRY ROADS	40
TALKING ABOUT A REVOLUTION	396
TANZE SAMBA MIT MIR	199
1000 UND 1 NACH! (ZOOM!)	397
TEARS IN HEAVEN	369
THE ANSWER MY FRIEND IS BLOWING IN THE WIND	167
THE BALLAD OF BILLY O' CONNOR	255
THE BOXER	18
THE EASTERN WORLD IT IS EXPLODING	160
THE FREE ELECTRIC BAND	149
THE GREAT SONG OF INDIFFERENCE	161
THE JOKER	347
THE LADY IN RED	223
THE MAN'S TOO STRONG	238
THE RIVER	246
THE SOUND OF SILENCE	132
THE TIME WARP	247
THE UNIVERSAL SOLDIER	4
THE WHITE ROOM	118
THE WINNER TAKES IT ALL	399
THERE COMES A TIME WHEN WE NEED A CERTAIN CALL	137
THERE GOES MY BABY WITH SOMEONE NEW	107
THERE IS A HOUSE IN NEW ORLEANS	95
THERE WAS SOMETHING IN THE AIR THAT NIGHT	143
THERE'S A LADY WHO'S SURE ALL THAT GLITTERS IS GOLD	56
THIS AIN'T A LOVE SONG	277
THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND	105
THOSE WERE THE DAYS	237
THROUGH THE BARRICADES	348
TI AMO	200

TIEF IN DER SAHARA	112
TIME AFTER TIME	16
IO BE WITH YOU	400
TOGETHER, WE WILL GO OUR WAY	387
IOM DOOLEY	152
IOO MUCH LOVE WILL KILL YOU	28
TORN	336
IOUCH-A, IOUCH-A, TOUCH-ME	325
IRÄNEN LÜGEN NICHI	191
TRAVELLING IN A FRIED-OUT COMBIE	334
IUBTHUMPING	401
TÜR AN IÜR MII ALICE	183
25 YEARS OF MY LIFE AND STILL	1
TWO STEPS BEHIND	34

ÜBER DEN WOLKEN	9
ÜBER SIEBEN BRÜCKEN MUSST DU GEHEN	188
UFO	364
UNBREAK MY HEART	382
UND ES WAR SOMMER	187

VALLEY S DEEP AND THE MOUNTAINS SO HIGH	94
VAN DIEMEN'S LAND	249
VENUS	52
VERDAMMT ICH LIEB DICH	64
VERDAMP LANG HER	106
VERLIEBEN, VERLOREN, VERGESSEN VERZEIH N	196
VINCENT	7
VÖLLIG LOSGELÖST	282
VON DIR KEINE SPUR DIE WOHNUNG IST LEER	173

WAHNSINN	173
WAITING FOR THE HURRICANE	327
WALDFEST	134
WALKING IN MEMPHIS	370
WART' AUF MICH	402
WAS WOLLEN WIR TRINKEN. SIEBEN IAGE LANG	136
WE ARE THE WORLD	137
WE BELONG	71
WE CAN LEAVE THE WORLD	409
WE DON T NEED NO EDUCATION	206
WEINE NICHT, WENN DER REGEN FÄLLT	80
WENN BEI CAPRI DIE ROTE SONNE IM MEER VERSINKT	332
WENN DER MORGEN KOMMT, UND DIE LETZTEN SCHATTEN VERGEHEN	367
WENN FRÜH AM MORGEN DIE WERKSIRENE DRÖHNT	281
WENN WIR ERKLIMMEN	148
WHAT A WONDERFUL WORLD	250
WHAT ABOUT SUNRISE	58
WHAT SHALL WE DO WITH A DRUNKEN SAILOR	145
WHAT S UP	1
WHEN A MAN LOVES A WOMAN	172
WHEN I FIND MYSELF IN TIMES OF TROUBLE	31
WHEN I WAS YOUNG, IT SEEMED THAT LIFE WAS SO WONDERFUL	276
WHEN I M FEELIN' BLUE	86
WHEN THE CHILDREN CRY	11

WHEN THE MOON IS IN THE SEVENTH HOUSE	48
WHEN THE NIGHT HAS COME AND THE LAND IS DARK	207
WHEN THE RAIN BEGINS TO FALL	292
WHEN THE SMOKE IS GOING DOWN	108
WHEN YOU'RE ALONE AND LIFE IS MAKING YOU LONELY	180
WHEN YOU'RE CLOSE TO TEARS REMEMBER	305
WHERE HAVE ALL THE FLOWERS GONE	97
WHERE THE WILD ROSES GROW	394
WHILE MY GUITAR GENTLY WEEPS	251
WHISKEY IN THE JAR	356
WHO WANTS TO LIVE FOREVER	371
WIE WAR DAS NOCH GESTERN	185
WILD THING	85
WIND NORD/OST STARTBAHN NULL-DREI	9
WIND OF CHANGE	42
WIR LAGEN TRÄUMEND IM GRAS	141
WIR SIND DIE MOORSOLDATEN	154
WIR WAREN WIE PECH UND SCHWEFEL	157
WIR ZWEI FAHREN IRGENDWOHIN	186
WITHOUT YOU	404
WOMAN IN LOVE	119
WONDERFUL TONIGHT	41
WOULD YOU KNOW MY NAME IF I SAW YOU IN HEAVEN	369
WUNDER GIBT ES IMMER WIEDER	407
Y.M.C.A.	245
YELLOW SUBMARINE	79
YESTERDAY	38
YOU AND I	373
YOU FILL UP MY SENSES	29
YOU JUST CALL OUT MY NAME	374
YOU MAKE ME FEEL	405
YOU ONLY SEE WHAT YOUR EYES WANT TO SEE	248
YOU SAY THAT WE'VE GOT NOTHING IN COMMON	331
YOUNG MAN, THERE'S NO NEED TO FEEL DOWN	245
YOUR SONG	39
YOU'RE IN THE ARMY NOW	179
YOU'RE MY HEART, YOU'RE MY SOUL	222
YOU'VE GOT A FRIEND	374
ZOMBIE	202
ZURÜCK ZU DIR (HALLO KLAUS)	271
2 MAL 3 MAL 4 WIDEWIDEWIT UND 3 MAL NEUNE	116

WHAT'S UP

(FOUR NON BLONDES)

A Bm D A

A

1 25 years of my life and still

Bm

D

A

I'm trying to get up that great big hill of hope for a destination

I realized quickly when I knew I should

Bm

D

that the world was made up of this brotherhood of man

A

for whatever that means. And so I cry sometimes when I'm lying in bed

Bm

just to get it all out what's in my head

D

A

then I start feeling a little peculiar

so I wake in the morning and I step outside

Bm

I take a deep breath and I get real high

D

A

And I scream from the top of my lungs what's goin' on

Bm

D

A

and I say hey hey hey hey hey hey I say hey what's goin' on

Bm

D

A

and I say hey hey hey hey hey hey I say hey what's goin' on

A

Bm

D

2. And I try, oh my God do I try I try all the time

A

Bm

in this institution and I pray, oh my God do I pray

D

A

I pray every single day for a revolution.

So I cry sometimes when I'm lyin' in bed

Bm

to get it all out what's in my head

D

A

then I start feeling a little peculiar

Bm

so I wake in the morning and I step outside I take a deep breath

D

and I get real high then I scream from the top of my lungs

A

what's goin' on

Bm

D

A

and I say hey hey hey hey hey hey I say hey what's goin' on

Bm

D

A

and I say hey hey hey hey hey hey I say hey what's goin' on

A

25 years of my life and still

Bm

D

A

I'm trying to get up that great big hill of hope for a destination

M + T: Linda Perry

© 1993 Famous Music Corporation USA

Used by permission of Music Sales Ltd

All Rights Reserved International Copyright Secured

LEUCHTTURM

Edited by Foxit Reader
Copyright(C) by Foxit Software Company,2005-2008
For Evaluation Only.

(NENA)

C Am C Am
Ich geh' mit dir wohin du willst, auch bis ans Ende dieser Welt.
F Dm G C
Am Meer, am Strand, wo Sonne scheint, will ich mit dir alleine sein.

C Am
Komm geh mit mir den Leuchtturm rauf.
C Am
könn' wir die Welt von oben sehn.
F Dm G C
Ein U-Boot holt uns dann hier raus, und du bist der Kapitän.

C Am C Am
Gehn wir an Bord und fahren mit, ich tauch' den Fischen hinterher.
F Dm G C
Mach' alle Iüren zu und los. vertreib'n wir uns die Zeit im Meer

C Am C Am F G C
Ha ha ha, ha ha ha, ha ha ha. haha.

C Am
Hey. halt dich fest, das U-Boot taucht,
C Am
gleich wird die Sonne untergehn.
F Dm
Ich glaub' wir sind schon ziemlich weit,
G C
ich kann den Leuchtturm nicht mehr sehn

C Am C Am
Ich geh' mit dir wohin du willst, auch bis ans Ende dieser Welt.
F Dm G C
Am Meer, am Strand, wo Sonne scheint, will ich mit dir alleine sein

C Am C Am F G C
Ha ha ha, ha ha ha. ha ha ha, haha

M: Fahrenkrog-Petersen Jörn-Uwe / Kerner Nena
T: Kerner, Nena
© by Edition Hate der EMI Songs Musikverlag GmbH

DON'T CRY

(GUNS N' ROSES)

Am Dm G C
Talk to me softly there's something in your eyes
Am Dm G C
don't hang your head in sorrows and please don't cry
Am Dm G C
I know how you feel inside I've been there before
Am Dm G C
something is changing inside you and don't you know

Refrain:

F G Am
Don't you cry tonight I still love you baby.
F G Am
don't you cry tonight
F G C G Am
don't you cry tonight there's a heaven above you babe
F G Am
and don't you cry tonight

Give me a whisper and give me a sign
give me a kiss before you tell me goodbye
don't you take it so hard now and please don't take it so bad
I'll still be thinking of you and the times we had

Refrain

And please remember that I never lied
and please remember how I felt inside, now honey
you got to make it your own way, but you'll be alright, now sugar.
you feel better tomorrow, come the morning light. now babe

Refrain

Don't you cry tonight I still love you baby,
don't you cry tonight
don't you cry tonight there's a heaven above you babe
F G F G F G Am
and don't you cry. don't you ever cry. don't you cry tonight

M + T: Izzy Stradlin / Axl Rose / Duff McKagan
© 1991 by GUNS N' ROSES MUSIC
für Deutschland GUS und osteuropäische Länder
MUSIKVERLAG INTERSONG GMBH Hamburg

THE UNIVERSAL SOLDIER

(DONOVAN)

C F G7 C Am
He is five feet two. and he s six feet four.
F G7 C F
he fights with missiles and with spears He is all of
G7 C Am
thirty-one. and he's only seventeen.
F G G7
he's been a soldier for a thousands of years
F G7 C
He's a Catholic, a Hindu, an atheist.
Am F G7 C F
a Chein. a Buddhist and a Babbist and a Jew And he knows.
G7 C Am
he shouldn't kill and he knows he always will,
F G G7
care for me my friend and I will care for you
F G7 C Am
And he's fighting for Canada he's fighting for France.
F G7 C
He's fighting for the U.S.A. and he's
F G7 C Am
fighting for the Russians. he's fighting for Japan
F G G7
and he thinks we put an end to war this way.
F G7 C Am
And he's fighting for democracy. he's fighting for the Reds
F G7 C
He says it's for the peace of it all.
F G7 C Am
He's the one who must decide, who's to live and who's to die,
F G G7
and he never sees the writing on the wall.
F G7 C Am
And without him. how would Hitler kill the people at Dachau,
F G7 C
without him Caesar would have stood alone
F G7 C Am
He's the one who gives his body as a weapon of the war
F G G7
and without him all this killing can't go on.
F G7 C Am
He's the universal soldier. and he really is to blame
F G7 C
his orders came from far away no more.
F G7 C
They came from here and there. and you and me ain't brothers
Am F G G7 C
can't you see, this is not the way to put an end to war.

M + Orig. T : Buffy Sainte-Marie
© 1963 by Woodmere Music New York
Für Deutschland: Peermusic (Germany) GmbH

3 WEISSE TAUBEN

(E A.V.)

A
Guru guru guru, guru guru guru, guru guru guruuu guru guru

A
Guru guru guru, guru guru guru, guru guru guru

Refrain:

D A E A
Guru guru Guru guru. Drei weiße Tauben die mussten dran glauben

D A C#m E A
Guru guru Guru guru. Und über allen Dächern ist Ruh'

A
Guru guru guru, guru guru guru, guru guru guru

A E
1 Drei weiße Tauben auf unserem Dach,

A
drei weiße Tauben die halten mich wach

D
Drei weiße Tauben die machen guru.

A E A
drei weiße Tauben die schießen mich zu

A
Guru guru guru. guru guru guru, guru guru guru.

D A C#m E A
Guru guru Guru guru. Und über allen Dächern ist Ruh'

A
Guru guru guru, guru guru guru, guru guru guru.

A E
2 Drei weiße Tauben auf unserem Dach,

A
drei weiße Tauben die machen mich schwach

D
Drei weiße Tauben und ein Gewehr,

A E A
drei weiße Tauben die schießen nie mehr.

A
Guru guru guru.

Refrain

3 Guru guru guru, guru guru guru, guru guru guru

A E
Drei weiße Tauben sie flogen soo hoch,

A
drei weiße Tauben jetzt ham' sie ein Loch.

D
Drei weiße Tauben sie liegen im Grab,

A E A
es wird keiner glauben sie geh'n mir nicht ab

A
Guru guru guru, guru guru guru, guru guru guru.

Refrain 2x

RUNAWAY TRAIN

(SOUL ASYLUM)

Intro: C

C Em
Call you up in the middle of the night like a fire fly without a light
Am G
You were there like a blowtorch burnin' I was a key that could use a
little turnin'
C Em
So I'm tired and I couldn't even sleep. So many secrets I couldn't keep
Am G
Promised myself I wouldn't leave One more promise I couldn't keep

F G C Am
Seems no one can help me now. And I'm in too deep there's no way out
F Em G
This time I have really let myself astray

Refrain:

C
Runaway train never going back
Em
Runaway on a one way track
Am
Seems like I should be getting somewhere
G
Somehow I'm neither here nor there

Can you help me remember how to smile
Make it somehow all seem worthwhile
How on earth did I get so jaded
Life's mysteries seem so faded
I can go where no one else can go
I know what no one else knows
Here I am just drowning in the rain
With a ticket for a runaway train

Everything seems cut and dry
Day and night Earth and sky
Somehow I just don't believe it

Refrain

Solo

Got a ticket for a runaway train
Like a madman laughing at the rain
Little out of touch little insane
It's just easier than dealing with the pain
Runaway train never going back
Runaway on a one way track
Seems like I should be getting somewhere
Somehow I'm neither here nor there
Runaway train never going back
Runaway train tearing up the track
Runaway train burning in my veins
Runaway but it always seems the same.

M + T: David Anthony PIRNER
© by WB Music Corp. / LFR Music
Für Deutschland, Österreich, Schweiz GUS osteurop
Staaten (ohne Baltikum), Türkei und
Länder des ehem. Jugoslawien: NEUE WELT
MUSIKVERLAG GMBH München

VINCENT

(DON MCLEAN)

G Am
1 Starry starry night, paint your palette blue and gray,
C D7 G
look out on a summer's day with eyes that know the darkness of my soul.
Am
Shadows on the hills, sketch the trees and the daffodils,
C
catch the breeze and the winter chills,
D7 G C G
in colors on the snowy linen land

G Am D7 G
And now I understand what you tried to say to me,
Em Am7 D7 Em
how you suffered for your sanity, how you tried to set them free.
A7 Am7 D7 G
They would not listen they did not know how, perhaps they'll listen now

2 Starry starry night, flaming flowers that brightly blaze,
swirling clouds in violet haze reflect in Vincent's eyes of China blue.
Colors changing hue, morning fields of amber grain,
weathered faces lined in pain,
are soothed beneath the artist's loving hand.

And now I understand what you tried to say to me,
how you suffered for your sanity, how you tried to set them free.
They would not listen they did not know how, perhaps they'll listen now

G Am7 D7 G
Bridge: For they could not love you, but still your love was true,
Em Am7 Cm6
and when no hope was left in sight on that starry starry night,
G F7 E7 Am7
you took your life, as lovers often do, but I could have told you,
C D7 G
Vincent, this world was never meant for one as beautiful as you.

3 Starry starry night, portraits hung in empty halls,
frameless heads on nameless walls, with eyes that watch the world and
can't forget. Like the strangers that you've met,
the ragged man in ragged clothes, the silver thorn of bloody rose,
lie crushed and broken on the virgin snow.

And now I think I know, what you tried to say to me,
how you suffered for your sanity, how you tried to set them free.
They would not listen, they're not listening still,
perhaps they never will.

M + T: McLean, Don
© Music Corp Of America Inc

HEUTE HIER, MORGEN DORT

(HANNES WADER)

1. Heute hier, morgen dort, bin kaum da muß ich fort,
hab mich niemals deswegen beklagt. Hab es selbst so gewählt,
nie die Jahre gezählt, nie nach gestern und morgen gefragt.

Refrain:

Manchmal träume ich schwer, und dann denk ich es wär
Zeit zu bleiben und nun was ganz anderes zu tun.
So vergeht Jahr um Jahr, und es ist mir längst klar,
daß nichts bleibt, daß nichts bleibt, wie es war.

2. Daß man mich kaum vermißt, schon nach Tagen vergißt,
wenn ich längst wieder anderswo bin, stört und kümmert mich nicht,
vielleicht bleibt mein Gesicht doch dem ein' oder andren im Sinn.

Refrain

3. Fragt mich einer warum, ich so bin, bleib ich stumm,
denn die Antwort darauf fällt mir schwer. Denn was neu ist wird alt,
und was gestern noch galt stimmt schon heut oder morgen nicht mehr.

Refrain

M: Gary Bolstad / T: Hannes Wader
© Aktive Musik Verlagsgesellschaft mbH
Postfach 44381 Dortmund

ÜBER DEN WOLKEN

(REINHARD MEY)

1. Wind Nord/Ost Startbahn null-drei bis hier hör ich die Motoren
wie ein Pfeil zieht sie vorbei. und es dröhnt in meinen Ohren.
Und der nasse Asphalt bebt, wie ein Schleier staubt der Regen,
bis sie abhebt und sie schwebt, der Sonne entgegen

Refrain: Über den Wolken, muß die Freiheit wohl grenzenlos sein.
Alle Ängste. alle Sorgen, sagt man, blieben darunter verborgen,
und dann würde, was hier groß und wichtig erscheint, plötzlich
nichtig und klein

2. Ich seh ihr noch lange nach, seh die Wolken sie erklimmen,
bis die Lichter nach und nach, ganz im Regengrau verschwimmen.
Meine Augen haben schon, jenen winzgen Punkt verloren
nur von fern klingt monoton, noch das Summen der Motoren.

Refrain

3. Dann ist alles still, ich geh', Regen durchdringt meine Jacke.
Irgendjemand kocht Kaffee, in der Luftaufsichtsbaracke.
In den Pfützen schwimmt Benzin, schillernd wie ein Regenbogen,
Wolken spiegeln sich darin Ich wär gerne mitgeflogen.

Refrain

M + T: Reinhard Mey
© Chanson Edition Reinhard Mey Berlin

JOHNNY WALKER

(WESTERNHAGEN)

^C
1. Johnny Walker, jetzt bist du wieder da.
^G
Johnny Walker, ich zahl dich gleich in bar.
^C ^F ^C
Johnny Walker, du hast mich nie enttäuscht.
^G ^F ^C
Johnny, du bist mein bester Freund

^C
2 Johnny Walker, immer braungebrannt.
^G
Johnny Walker, mit dem Rücken an die Wand.
^C ^F ^C
Johnny Walker, komm, gieß dich noch mal ein.
^G ^F ^C
Johnny, laß 13 gerade sein.

^G ^F ^C
Refrain: Ich habs versucht ich komme ohne dich nicht aus.
^E ^{Am} ^F ^C
Wozu auch? Du gefällst mir ja Kein Mensch hört mir so gut zu wie du.
^G ^F ^C
Und Johnny du lachst mich auch nie aus

^C
3. Johnny Walker, ich glaub nicht an den Quatsch.
^G
Johnny Walker, du wärst'ne Teufelsfratz
^C ^F ^C
Johnny Walker, von mir aus tröste mich
^G ^F ^C
Johnny, ich fühl mich königlich.

Refrain

^C
4 Johnny Walker, la la la la la.
^G
Johnny Walker, la la la la la
^C ^F ^C
Johnny Walker, du hast mich nie enttäuscht
^G ^F ^C
Johnny, du bist mein bester Freund.
^G ^F ^C
Johnny, du bist mein bester Freund.
^G ^F ^C
Johnny, du bist mein bester Freund

M + T: Marius MÜLLER-WESTERNHAGEN
© by Musik unserer Zeit Verlag
Alle Rechte für die Welt

WHEN THE CHILDREN CRY

(WHITE LION)

G D C Bm
Little child, dry your crying eyes,
C G Em D
how can I explain the fear you feel inside,
G D C Bm
cause you were born into this evil world,
C G Em D
where man is killing man and noone knows just why

C Bm Em Bm
What have we become, just look what we have done,
C G Em D
all that we destroyed you must build again.

Em Bm C G
When the children cry, let them know we tried,
Em Bm C D
cause when the children sing then the new world begins.

G D C Bm
Little child. you must show the way,
C G Em D
to a better day for all the young,
G D C Bm
cause you were born for the world to see
C G Em D
that we all can live with love and peace.

C Bm Em Bm
No more presidents and all the wars will end,
C G Em D
one united world under God.

Em Bm C G
When the children cry let them know we tried,
Em Bm C D
cause when the children sing, then the new world begins

C Bm Em Bm
What have we become, just look what we have done,
C G Em D
all that we destroyed you must build again.
C Bm Em Bm
No more presidents and all the wars will end,
C G Em D
one united world under God.

Em Bm C G
When the children cry, let them know we tried,
Em Bm C D
when the children fight, let them know we ain't right,
Em Bm C G
When the children pray, let them know the way,
Em Bm C D
cause when the children sing then the new world begins

M + T: Vito BRATTA, Mike TRAMP

© 1987 by Vavoom Music Inc. / Mike Tramp Music

Für Deutschland Österreich, Schweiz, GUS, osteurop. Staaten

(ohne Baltikum), Türkei und Länder des ehem. Jugoslawien: NEUE

WELT MUSIKVERLAG GMBH, München *) /

Musik Edition Discoton GmbH (BMG UFA Musikverlage)

München Alle Rechte für die Welt

ALLES NUR GEKLAUT

(DIE PRINZEN)

Intro: Em C Em C

1 Ich schreibe einen Hit die ganze Nation kennt ihn schon
alle singen mit ganz laut im Chor, das geht ins Ohr
keiner kriegt davon genug, alle halten mich für klug
hoffentlich merkt keiner den Betrug.

Refrain: Das ist alles nur geklaut Das ist alles gar nicht meines
Das ist alles nur geklaut, doch das weiß ich nur ganz alleine
Das ist alles nur geklaut und gestohlen und gezogen und geraubt
Entschuldigung das hab ich mir erlaubt.

2 Ich bin tierisch reich ich fahre einen Benz
der in der Sonne glänzt Ich hab'nen großen Teich
und davor ein Schloß und ein weißes Roß. Ich bin ein großer Held
und ich reise um die Welt ich werde immer schöner durch mein Geld.

Refrain

3. Ich will dich gern verführen, doch bald schon merke ich
das wird nicht leicht für mich. Ich geh mit dir spazieren
und spreche ein Gedicht in dein Gesicht.
Ich sag ich schrieb es nur für dich und dann küßt du mich
denn zu meinem Glück weißt du nicht.

Refrain

Auf deinen Heiligenschein fall ich auch nicht mehr rein,
denn du hast Gott sei Dank garantiert noch was im Schrank
Das ist alles nur geklaut Das ist alles gar nicht deines.
Das ist alles nur geklaut, doch das weißt du nur ganz alleine.
Das ist alles nur geklaut und gestohlen und gezogen und geraubt.
wer hat dir das erlaubt

ALL ALONG THE WATCHTOWER

(BOB DYLAN)

Am Am/G F G
1. There must be some way out of here
Am Am/G F G
Said the joker to the thief
Am Am/G F G
There's too much confusion
Am Am/G F G
I can't get no relief
Am Am/G F G
Business men they drink my wine
Am Am/G F G
Plowmen dig my earth
Am Am/G F G
None of them along the line
Am Am/G F G
Know what any of it is worth

Am Am/G F G
2. No reason to get excited
Am Am/G F G
The thief he kindly spoke
Am Am/G F G
There are many here among us
Am Am/G F G
Who feel that life is but a joke
Am Am/G F G
But you and I we've been through that
Am Am/G F G
And this is not our fate
Am Am/G F G
So let us not talk falsely now
Am Am/G F G
The hour is getting late

Am Am/G F G
3. All along the watchtower
Am Am/G F G
Princess kept the view
Am Am/G F G
While all the women came and went
Am Am/G F G
Barefoot servants too
Am Am/G F G
Outside in the distance
Am Am/G F G
A wildcat did growl
Am Am/G F G
Two riders were approaching
Am Am/G F G Am
The wind began to howl

M + T: Bob Dylan
Copyright © 1968, 1985 Dwarf Music.
International Copyright Secured. All Rights Reserved
Reprinted by Permission of Music Sales Corporation

ALL BY MYSELF

(ERIC CARMEN)

C Dm C C7
1. When I was young, I never needed anyone,
A Dm G C Dm G
making love was just for fun, those days are gone.
C Dm C C7
Living alone, I think of all the friends I've known,
A Dm G C
but when I dial the telephone, nobody's home.

C7 A A7 D Dm G

Refrain:

C Em A Dm G
All by myself, don't wanna be. all by myself, anymore.
C Em A Dm G
All by myself, don't wanna be, all by myself anymore.

C Dm C C7
2. How to be sure, sometimes I feel so insecure,
A Dm G C Dm G
and love's so distant and obscure. remains secure.
C Dm C C7
Living alone, I think of all the friends I've known.
A Dm G C
but when I dial the telephone, nobody's home

C7 A A7 D Dm G7 G

Refrain

C Dm C C7
3. When I was young, I never needed anyone.
A Dm G C
making love was just for fun, those days are gone.

Outro: C7 A A7 D Dm G7 G C

M + T: Carmen Eric-Rachmaninoff Sergei
© Island Music Inc / Eric Carmen Music Inc

BAD MOON RISING

(CCR)

Intro: G D7 C G

G D C G G D C G
I see the bad moon rising, I see trouble on the way
G D C G G D C G
I see earthquakes and lightning, I see bad times today

Refrain:

C G
Don't go out tonight, they're bound to take your life
D7 C G
There's a bad moon on the rise (2x)

G D C G G D C G
I hear hurricanes blowing, I know the end is coming soon
G D C G G D C G
I fear rivers overflowing, I hear the voice of rage and ruin

Refrain

G D C G
Hope you got your things together,
G D C G
hope you are quite prepared to die
G D C G G D C G
Looks like we're in for nasty weather, one eye is taken for an eye

Refrain

M + T: John Cameron Fogerty
© 1969 by JONDORA MUSIC, Oakland, USA,
für Deutschland GUS und osteuropäische Länder
MUSIKVERLAG INTERSONG GMBH Hamburg

TIME AFTER TIME

(CINDY LAUPER)

Dm/C C Dm/C C Dm/C C Dm/C C
1 Lyin' in my bed I hear the clock tick and think of you
Dm/C C Dm/C C Dm/C C Dm/C C
Caught up in circles, confusion in nothing new.
F G Em F G Em
Flash back, warm nights, almost left behind.
F G Em F F/G
Suitcase of memories time after

Dm/C C Dm/C C Dm/C C Dm/C C
2 Sometimes you picture me I'm walking too far ahead.
Dm/C C Dm/C C Dm/C C Dm/C C
You're calling to me I can't hear what you've said
F G Em F G Em
Then you say go slow, I fall behind
F G Em F
The second hand unwinds.

Refrain:

G Am
If you're lost you can look and you will find me
F G C
Time after time
G Am
If you fall I will catch you, I'll be waiting
F G C
Time after time
G Am
If you're lost you can look and you will find me.
F G C
Time after time
G Am
If you fall I will catch you, I'll be waiting
F G C
Time after time.

Zwischenteil: F G Em F F G Em F

Dm/C C Dm/C C Dm/C C Dm/C C
3 After my pictures fades and darkness has turned to grey
Dm/C C Dm/C C Dm/C C Dm/C C
Watching through windows You're wondering if I'm O K
F G Em F G Em
Secrets stolen from deep inside
F G Em F
The drum beats out of time

Refrain

F G C
Time after time
F G C
Time after time.

M + T: Cindy Lauper / Bob Hyman
© 1983 by Dub Notes Music / Reella Music Corp.
für D/A/CH Edition intro Meisel GmbH / SONY/ATV Music Publishing

SPACE ODDITY

(DAVID BOWIE)

C Em C Em
Ground control to Major Tom Ground control to Major Tom:
Am Am7/G D7
Take your protein pills and put your helmet on
C Em C Em
Ground control to Major Tom: Commencing countdown engine's on
Am Am7/G D7
Check ignition and may God's love be with you
C E7 F
This is ground control to Major Tom, you've really made the grade!
Fm C/E F
And the papers want to know whose shirts you wear,
Fm C/E F
now it's time to leave the capsule if you dare
C E7 F
This is Major Tom to ground control, I'm stepping through the door
Fm C/E F
And I'm floating in the most peculiar way
Fm C/E F
and the stars look very different today

Fmaj7 Em7 Fmaj7 Em7
For here am I sitting in a tin can, far above the world
Bbmaj7 Am G F
Planet Earth is blue and there's nothing I can do

Solo:

C F G A A
C F G A A
Fmaj7 Em7 A C D E

C E7 F
Though I'm passed one hundred thousand miles, I'm feeling very still
Fm C/E F
And I think my spaceship knows which way to go,
Fm C F
tell my wife I love her very much she knows
G E7
Ground control to Major Tom:
Am Am7/G
Your circuit's dead, there's something wrong.
D7
Can you hear me Major Tom?
C/G
Can you hear me Major Tom?
G
Can you hear me Major Tom? Can you

Fmaj7 Em7 Fmaj7 Em7
Here am I floating round my tin can, far above the moon
Bbmaj7 Am G F
Planet Earth is blue and there's nothing I can do

C F G A A
C F G A A

M + T: BOWIE, DAVID
© ONWARD MUSIC
Rechte für Deutschland Österreich Schweiz und
Osteuropa:
ESSEX MUSIKVERTRIEB GMBH HAMBURG

THE BOXER

(SIMON & GARFUNKEL)

- C Am
1. I am just a poor boy though my story's seldom told
G
I have squandered my resistance
G7 C
For a pocket full of mumbles, such are promises
Am G F
All lies and jest, still a man hears what he wants to hear
C G F Em7 C
And disregards the rest hm hm hm
- C Am
2 When I left my home and my family, I was no more than a boy
G
In the company of strangers
G7 C
In the quiet of a railway station, running scared
Am G F
Laying low, seeking out the poorer quarters
C
Where the ragged people go
G F Em7 C
Looking for the places only they would know
- Am G Am
Lie la lie lie la lie la lie la lie la lie
G F C
lie la lie la lie la lie la la la lei
- C Am
3. Asking only workman's wages I come looking for a job
G
But I get no offers
G7 C
Just a come-on from the whores on Seventh Avenue
Am G F
I do declare, there were times when I was so lonesome
C
I took some comfort there
4. Now the years are rocking by me, they are rocking evenly I am older
than I once was, younger than I'll be. But that's not unusual No it
isn't strange After changes upon changes we are more or less the same.
After changes we are more or less the same
- Lie la lie . . .
- 5 Then I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was gone
Going home where the New York City winters aren't bleeding me
Leading me, going home.
6. In the clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his trade
And he carries a reminder 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 Lie la lie .

(EVERYTHING I DO) I DO IT FOR YOU

(BRYAN ADAMS)

D A G Dsus2
1. Look into my eyes, you will see what you mean to me
D A G
Search your heart, search your soul and when you find me there,
G D A
you'll search no more

(A) Em D/F# Em/G
Don't tell me it's not worth trying for
D/F# Em D/F# Em/G
You can't tell me it's not worth dying for
D A D
You know it's true, everything I do, I do it for you

D A G A
2. Look into your heart, you will find, there's nothing there to hide
(A) D A G D A
Take me as I am, take my life, I would give it all, I would sacrifice

(A) Em D Em
Don't tell me it's not worth fighting for
D Em D Em
I can't help it, there's nothing I want more
(Em) D A D Dsus D
You know it's true, everything I do, I do it for you

Bridge
D C F C G
There's no love like your love, and no other could give more love
D A E A
There's no where unless you're there, all the time, all the way

Solo
G D Dsus D G D Dsus D

Last Refrain:

D Em A
Oh you can't tell me it's not worth trying for
Em A
I can't help it there's nothing I want more
D A G
Yeah I would fight for you, I'd lie for you, walk the wire for you
Gm
Yeah I'd die for you
D Asus A G G6 D
You know it's true, everything I do, oh, I do it for you

M + T: Robert John Lange / Bryan Adams / Michael Kamen
© 1991 by Almo Music Corp. / Badams Musik / Out of Pocket Productions /
Miracle Creek Music and Zachary Creek Music.
Rondor Music (London) Ltd, London SW6 4TW. Reproduced by permission of IMP LTD.
Musik-Edition Discoton (BMG UFA Musikverlage) München alle Rechte für Deutschland
Österreich, Schweiz, GUS, Rumänien, Bulgarien, Albanien, ehem. Jugoslawien
Global Musikverlag München für Deutschland Österreich und Schweiz

BRIDGE OVER TROUBLED WATER

(SIMON & GARFUNKEL)

1. When you're weary. Feeling small.
F Bb F C F C F C F C
When tears are in your eyes, I will dry them all
G Am G G7 C

I'm on your side ohhhh when times get rough.

C7 F D G
And friends just can't be found

C7 F Ao C A7 F E7 Am
Like a bridge over troubled water, I will lay me down

C7 F Ao C A7 F G C
Like a bridge over troubled water, I will lay me down.

2 When you're down and out When you're on the streets.
F Bb F C F C F C F C
When an evening falls so hard I will comfort you.

G Am G G7 C
I'll take your part ohhhh when darkness comes.

C7 F D G
And pain is all around.

C7 F Ao C A7 F E7 Am
Like a bridge over troubled water, I will lay me down.

C7 F Ao C A7 F G C
Like a bridge over troubled water, I will lay me down

3. Sail on silver girl. Sail on by
F Bb F C F C F C F C
Your time has come to shine. All your dreams are on their way

G Am G G7 C
See how they shine ohhhhh and if you need a friend

C7 F D G
I'm sailing right behind.

C7 F Ao C A7 F E7 Am
Like a bridge over troubled water, I will lay me down.

C7 F Ao C A7 F G C
Like a bridge over troubled water. I will lay me down

M + T: Paul Simon
© 1969 Paul Simon (BMI)
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved
Reprinted by permission

ALL THAT SHE WANTS

(ACE OF BASE)

Am Gm

1. She leads a lonely life. Am Gm Dm mm she leads a lonely life
Dm
When she woke up late in the morning light
C Gm
and the day had just begun,
Dm A
she opened up her eyes and thought oh, what a morning.
Dm Gm
it's not a day for work, it's a day for catching sun
Dm Am Gm
just laying on the beach and having fun. she's going next to you

Refrain:

Dm C Gm
All that she wants is another baby she's gone tomorrow boy.
Dm Am Gm
All that she wants is another baby hey.
Dm C Gm
All that she wants is another baby she's gone tomorrow boy.
Dm Am Gm
All that she wants is another baby hey.

Dm C Gm Dm Am

Gm
All that she wants.
Gm
All that she wants
Dm

2 So if you are in sight and the day is right,
C Gm
she's a hunter, you're the fox,
Dm Am A
the gentle voice that talks to you won't talk forever.
Dm Gm
It is a night for passion but the morning means goodbye,
Dm Am Gm
beware of what is flashing in her eyes she's going to get you

Refrain:

Dm C Gm
All that she wants is another baby she's gone tomorrow boy
Dm Am Gm
All that she wants is another baby hey hey
Dm C Gm
All that she wants is another baby she's gone tomorrow boy.
Dm Am Gm
All that she wants is another baby hey hey

Dm C Gm Dm Am

Gm
All that she wants.
Gm
All that she wants.

DOWN ON THE CORNER

(CCR)

C G C
1 Early in the evenin' just about supper time,
over by the courthouse, they're starting to unwind,
F C four kids on the corner, trying to bring you up,
Willy picks a tune out and he blows it on the harp.

Refrain:

Down on the ^Fcorner, out in the ^Gstreet,
Willy and the ^FPoorboys are ^Cplayin'
bring a ^Gnickel, tap your ^Cfeet.

2 Rooster hits the washboard, and people just gotta smile,
Blinky thumps the gut bass and solos for awhile.
Poorboy twangs the rhythm out on his Kalamazoo.
And Willy goes in to a dance and doubles on Kazoo.

Refrain

3 You don't need a penny just to hang around,
but if you got a nickel won't you lay your money down
Over on the corner, there's a happy noise,
people come from all around to watch the magic boy.

Refrain

M + T: John C. Fogerty
© by PRESTIGE MUSIC,
für Deutschland GUS und osteuropäische Länder
MUSIKVERLAG INTERSONG GMBH Hamburg

ROTE LIPPEN SOLL MAN KÜSSEN (LUCKY LIPS)

(CLIFF RICHARD)

A D E7
hm dababda hm dababda hm dababda ohohohoh

A E7
1 Ich sah ein schönes Fräulein, im letzten Autobus,
A
sie hat mir so gefallen, drum gab ich ihr einen Kuss
A7 D
doch es blieb nicht bei dem einen, das fiel mir gar nicht ein,
E7 A
und hinterher hab ich gesagt, sie soll nicht böse sein.

A E7
Refrain: Rote Lippen soll man küssen, denn zum Küssen sind sie da,
A
rote Lippen sind dem siebten Himmel ja so nah.
A7 D
ich habe dich gesehen, und ich hab mir gedacht,
E7 A
so rote Lippen soll man küssen, Tag und Nacht.

A D E7
hm dababda hm dababda hm dababda ohohohoh

A E7
Heut ist das schöne Fräulein schon lange meine Braut,
A
und wenn die Eltern es erlauben, dann werden wir getraut
A7 D
Jeden Abend will sie wissen, ob das so bleibt bei mir,
E7 A
daß ich sie küsse Tag und Nacht, dann sage ich zu ihr:

Refrain

M + T: LEIBER, JERRY / STOLLER, MIKE
© TIGER MUSIC
Rechte für Deutschland Österreich Schweiz und
Osteuropa:
ESSEX MUSIKVERTRIEB GMBH HAMBURG

HAVE YOU EVER SEEN THE RAIN

(CCR)

Intro: Am F C G C

C
1. Someone told me long ago. there's a calm before the storm, I know G
and it's been coming for some time. C

When it's over so they say it'll rain a sunny day,

G C
I know, shinin' down like water.

Refrain:

F G C C/B Am Am/G
I want to know, have you ever seen the rain,
F G C C/B Am Am/G
I want to know, have you ever seen the rain,
F G C
comin' down on a sunny day.

C
2. Yesterday and days before,

Sun is hot and rain is cold.

G C
I know, it's been that way for all my time.

'Til forever on it goes

through the circle fast and slow,

G C
I know, and I can't stop. I wonder

M + T: John Fogerty
© 1960 Jondora Music Co USA /
Prestige Music Ltd for Europe

HEY JUDE

(IHE BEAILES)

F C C7 C7sus4 C7 F
1 Hey Jude don't make it bad take a sad song and make it better
Bb F C7
Remember to let her into your heart, then you can start
F
to make it better

F C C7 C7sus4 C7 F
2. Hey Jude don't be afraid you were made to go out and get her.
Bb F C7
The minute you let her under your skin then you begin
F
to make it better

F7 Bb Bb/A Gm7 Gm/F
And anytime you feel the pain hey Jude refrain don't carry
C7/E C7 F
the world upon your shoulders
F7 Bb Bb/A Gm7
For now you know that its a fool who plays it cool
Gm/F C7/E C7 F
by making his world a little colder

F7 C7
Da da da da da da

3. Hey Jude dont 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
You're 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

F7 C7
Da da da da da da

F C C7 C7sus4 C7 F
4 Hey Jude don't make it bad take a sad song and make it better
Bb F C7 F
Remember to let her into your skin. then you begin to make it better,
better, better, better, better, better. oh
F Eb Bb F
Da da da da da da da da Hey Jude.

M + T. John Lennon & Paul McCartney
© 1968 Northern Songs
Used by permission of Music Sales Ltd
All Rights Reserved International Copyright Secured

HOTEL CALIFORNIA

(EAGLES)

Bm F#
On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair
A E
Warm smell of colitas rising up through the air
G D
Up ahead in the distance. I saw a shimmering light
Em
My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim
F#
I had to stop for the night
Bm F#
There she stood in the doorway; I heard the mission bell
A E
And I was thinking to myself this could be heaven or this could be hell
G D
Then she lit up a candle and she showed me the way
Em F#
There were voices down the corridor I thought I heard them say

Refrain

G D
Welcome to the Hotel California.
F# Bm
Such a lovely place, such a lovely face
G D
(1)Plenty of room at the Hotel California
(2)They livin' it up at the Hotel California
Em F#
(1)Any time of year (any time of year) you can find it here
(2)What a nice surprise (what a nice surprise) bring your alibis

Her mind is Tiffany twisted, she got the Mercedes bends
She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys that she calls friends
How they dance 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 nineteen sixty-nine“
And still those voices are calling from far away
Wake you up in the middle of the night, just to hear them say

Refrain (with ending 2)

Mirrors on the ceiling, the pink champagne on ice
And she said „We are all just prisoners here, of our own device“
And in the master's 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 running for the door
I had to find the passage back to the place I was before
„Relax“ said the nightman, „We are programmed to receive“
„You can check out anytime you like, but you can never leave“

(Instrumental and fade)

M + T: Don FELDER, Don HENLEY Glenn FREY
© by WB Music Corp
Für Deutschland, Österreich, Schweiz GUS osteurop
Staaten (ohne Baltikum), Türkei und
Länder des ehem. Jugoslawien: NEUE WELT
MUSIKVERLAG GMBH München

ALL YOU ZOMBIES

(THE HOOIERS)

Intro: F G Am F G Am F Em C A

Dm Am C G Dm Am G
1. Holy Moses met the Pharaoh. Yeah, he tried to set him straight.
Dm Am C G F Em C A
Looked him in the eye. "Let my people go."
Dm Am C G Dm Am G
Holy Moses on the mountain. High above the golden calf.
Dm Am C G
Went to get the Ten Commandments.
F Em C A
Yeah, he's just gonna break them in half!

Refrain:

Dm Am C G Dm Am G
All you zombies hide your faces All you people in the street.
Dm Am C G F Em C A
All you sittin' in high places. The pieces gonna fall on you

Dm Am C G Dm Am G
2. No one ever spoke to Noah They all laughed at him instead.
Dm Am C G F Em C A
Working on his ark. Working all by himself

Dm Am C G Dm Am G
3. Only Noah saw it coming Forty days and forty nights.
Dm Am C G F Em C A
Took his sons and daughters with him. Yeah, they were the Israelites.

Refrain

F G Am F G Am F Em C A

Dm Am C G Dm Am G
4 Holy Father, what's the matter. Where have all your children gone.
Dm Am C G
Sitting in the dark, living all by themselves.
F Em C A
You don't have to hide any more.

Refrain

M + T: Rob Hyman / Eric Brazilian
© by Dub Notes & Human Boy Music - für D/A/CH Edition intro Meisel GmbH

TOO MUCH LOVE WILL KILL YOU

(BRIAN MAY)

Intro: G D/G C/G G D/G

C/E D4 G C7+ C G

1. I'm just the pieces of the man I used to be

D/G Em Bm C

Too many bitters are rainin' down on me

Am Em Am Em

I'm far away from home, and I've been facing this alone

D11 D C9

for much too long.

G C G

I feel like no one ever told the truth to me.

D11 Em Bm C

'bout growning' up and what struggle it would be

Am Em Am

In my tangled state of mind, I've been looking back to

Em D11 D C9

find where I went wrong

Refrain:

G C Em D

Too much love will kill you if you can't make up your mind

G C Em D

torn between the lover, and the love you leave behind

G/B C G/D C#7

You're headed for disaster, 'cause you never read the signs,

G/D C/D G

Too much love will kill you every time

2. I'm just a shadow of the man I used to be,
and it seems like there's no way out of this for me.

I used to bring you sunshine,
now all I ever do is bring you down.

How would it be if you were standing in my shoes?

Can't you see it's impossible to choose?

No there's no making sense of it,

every way I go I have to lose, oh

Too much love will kill you just as sure as non at all.

It'll drain the power that's in you.

make you plead and scream and crawl.

And the pain will make you crazy, you're the victim of your crime,

Too much love will kill you every time.

Too much love will kill you, it will make your life a lie,
yes too much love will kill you, and you won't understand why.

You'll give your life, you'll send your soul but here it comes again.

G/D Cm/D

too much love will kill

Eb Eb11+ Eb Eb11+

you in the end

M + T: Brian May, Frank Musker and Elizabeth Lamers

© 1990 Raincloud Productions Ltd, Frank Musker Music and Duck Productions Ltd

EMI Music Publishing Ltd., London WC2H 0EA

Reproduced by permission of IMP Ltd

ANNIE'S SONG

(JOHN DENVER)

Dsus4 G A Bm
1. You fill up my senses
G D D/C# D/B
like a night in a forest
D/A G F#m Em
Like the mountains in springtime,
G A
like a walk in the rain.
G A Bm
Like a storm in the desert
G D D/C# D/B
like a sleepy blue ocean,
D/A G F#m Em
You fill up my senses,
A D Dsus4 D
come fill me again.

Dsus4 G A Bm
2. Come let me love you,
G D D/C# D/B
let me give my life to you,
D/A G F#m Em
let me drown in your laughter,
G A
let me die in your arms.
G A Bm
Let me lay down beside you,
G D D/C# D/B
let me always be with you.
D/A G F#m Em
Come let me love you,
A D Dsus4 D
come love me again

Dsus4 G A Bm
3. You fill up my senses
G D D/C# D/B
like a night in a forest
D/A G F#m Em
Like the mountains in springtime,
G A
like a walk in the rain
G A Bm
Like a storm in the desert,
G D D/C# D/B
like a sleepy blue ocean.
D/A G F#m Em
You fill up my senses,
A D Dsus4 D
come fill me again

M + T: John Denver
© 1974 by CHERRY LANE MUSIC PUBLISHING COMPANY
Alle Rechte für Deutschland Österreich Schweiz und
ehem. Ostblockländer bei
GLOBAL MUSIKVERLAG München

LAYLA

(ERIC CLAPTON)

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

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

Refrain:

E Am F G Am
Layla, you got me on my knees.
Am F G Am
Layla, I'm begging darling please.
Am F G Am F G
Layla, darling won't you ease my worried mind.

G#m D#m
2. Tried to give you consolation,
G#m G A B
Your old man won't let you down
C#m F# B E
Like a fool, I fell in love with you,
C#m F# B
Turned the whole world upside down

Refrain

G#m D#m
3. Let's make the best of the situation
G#m G A B
Before I fin'ly go insane
C#m F# B E
Please don't say we'll never find a way
C#m F# B
And tell me all my loves in vain

Refrain

M + T: Eric Clapton / Jim Gordon
© 1970, 1971 & 1998 by Eric Clapton MUSIC LTD (25 %)
Used by permission of Music Sales Ltd
All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured /
THROAT MUSIC LTD
für Deutschland GUS und osteuropäische Länder:
NEUE WELT MUSIKVERLAG GMBH München /
CHAPPELL & CO GMBH Hamburg

LET IT BE

(THE BEAILES)

1 When I find myself in times of trouble, Mother Mary comes to me
C G Am F
C F C Dm7 C
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be
C G Am F
And in my hour of darkness, She is standing right in front of me
C G F C Dm7 C
Speaking words of wisdom, Let it be

Refrain:

C Am G F C
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
C G F C Dm7 C
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

2. And when the broken hearted people, living in the world agree
C G Am F C Dm7 C
There will be an answer, let it be
C G Am
But though they may be parted, there is still a chance
F C G F C Dm7 C
that they may see. There will be an answer, let it be

Refrain:

C Am G F C
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
C G F C Dm7 C
There will be an answer, let it be

3. And when the night is cloudy,
C G
Am F
There is still a light that shines on me
C G F C Dm7 C
Shine on till tomorrow, let it be
C G Am F
I wake up to the sound of music, Mother Mary comes to me
C G F C Dm7 C
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

Refrain

F Em Dm7 C Bb F G F C

M + T: John Lennon & Paul McCartney
© 1970 Northern Songs
Used by permission of Music Sales Ltd
All Rights Reserved International Copyright Secured

BOHEMIAN RHAPSODY

(QUEEN)

Bb6 C7 Bb6 C7
Is this the real life is this just fantasy?
F7 Cm7 F7 Bb Cm7 Bb
Caught in a landslide, no escape from reality.

Gm
Open your eyes
Bb7 Eb
Look up to the skies and see
Cm F7
I'm just a poor boy. I need no sympathy
B Bb A Bb B Bb A Bb
easy come, easy go, little high, little low
Eb Bb/D C#dim F/C F Bb
Any way the wind blows, doesn't really matter to me to me.

Bb Gm
1. Mama just killed a man
Cm F
put a gun against his head, pulled my trigger, now he's dead
Bb Gm Cm7 B+ Eb/Bb F/A Fm/Ab
Mama life had just begun but now I've gone and thrown it all away
Eb Bb/D Cm Fm Bb
Mama Oooo didn't mean to make you cry, if I'm not back again this time
Eb Bb/D Cm Abm Eb Ab Eb Ebo Fm7 Bb
tomorrow, Carry on, carry on as if nothing really matters.

Bb Gm
2. Too late, my time has come.
Cm F
Sent shivers down my spine, body's aching all the time,
Bb Gm
Goodbye everybody, I've got to go,
Cm7 B+ Eb/Bb F/A Fm/Ab
Gotta leave you all behind and face the truth.
Eb Bb/D Cm Fm Bb
Mama Ooo I don't want to die, I sometimes wish I'd never been born
Eb
at all.

(guitar solo)

A D A Adim A D A Adim
I see a little silhouette of a man
A D A D A Adim A D A
Scaramouche Scaramouche will you do the fandango?
Db/Ab Ab C/G E A
Thunderbolt and lightning very very frightening me

Galileo Galileo Galileo Galileofigaro Mangnifico oh oh oh
B Bb A Bb B Bb A Bb
I'm just a poor boy nobody loves me
Ab Eb Ebdim Eb Ab Eb Ebdim Eb
He's just a poor boy, from a poor family
Ab Eb/G F Bb Ab Eb F#dim Fm7
spare him his life from this monstrosity

B Bb A Bb B Bb A
 Easy come easy go will you let me go?
 Bb Eb Bb
 Bismillah no, we will not let you go
 Eb
 Let him go
 Bb Eb
 Bismillah we will not let you go Let him go
 Bb
 bismillah we will not let you go let me go
 will not let you go let me go will not let you go
 Gb7
 let me go oh oh oh oh
 Bm A D Db Gb Bb Eb Eb Bb
 no no no no no no no Oh mamamia mamamia mamamia let me go
 Eb Ab D Gm Bb Eb F7
 Beelzebub has a devil put aside for me for me for me
 Bb7 Eb Bb Eb Bb Db
 So you think you can stone me and spit in my eye.
 Bb7 Eb Bb Eb Ab
 So you think you can love me leave me to die.
 Fm Bb Fm Bb Fm7 Bb
 Oh, baby, can't you do this to me, baby, just gotta get out,
 Fm7 Bb Eb
 just gotta get right out of here.
 Bb7 Eb Bb Cm G Cm G7 Cm Bb7 Eb D Gm Ab Eb
 Cm Gm Cm Gm
 Nothing really matters, anyone can see
 Cm Abm Ab/Bb Eb
 nothing really matters, nothing really matters to me
 Ab/Eb Eb Ebdim Bb/D Bbm/Db C7 F
 Bb F Abdim Gm7 F
 Any way the wind blows

M + T: Freddie Mercury
 © 1975 B Feldman and Co Ltd
 EMI Music Publishing Ltd, London WC2H 0EA
 Reproduced by permission of International Music
 Publications Ltd

TWO STEPS BEHIND

(DEF LEPPARD)

Intro: A D G D (x2)

A D G D
1. Walk away, if you want to

A D G D
It's okay if you need to.

A D E D
You can run, but you can never hide

A D E D
From the shadow that's creepin up beside you.

Refrain:

F#m D
There's a magic runnin' through your soul
G E

But you can't have it all (What ever you do)

A D E D
I'll be two steps behind you (Where ever you go)

A D E D
And I'll be there to remind you

A D E G
That it only takes a minute of your precious time
D

To turn around, I'll be two steps behind

A D G D (x2)

A D G D
2. Take the time to think about it

A D G D
Just walk the line, you know you just can't fight it.

A D E D
Take a look around, you'll see what you can find

A D E D
Like the fire that's burnin' up inside me

Refrain

Solo über Strophe

Refrain

M + T: Joseph Elliott

© by Bludgeon Riffola Ltd.

SVL: Musik-Edition Discoton GmbH (BMG UFA Musikverlage), München

Alle Rechte für Deutschland Österreich, Schweiz GUS Rumänien

Bulgarien Albanien ehem Jugoslawien

I LIKE CHOPIN

(GAZEBO)

G C Am F G
1 Remember that piano so delightful unusual
G C Am F G
that classic sensation of sentimental confusion.
Em F Em F Em F G
Used to say „I like Chopin“, love me now and again.
E7
oh ..

Refrain:

Am C
Rainy days never say goodbye,
G7 E7
to desire when we are together.
C Em
Rainy days growing in your eyes,
F Dm G7(E7)
„Tell me where's my way“.

2. Imagine your face in a sunshine reflection
A vision of blue skies, forever destruction..
Used to say „I like Chopin“,
love me now and again

Refrain

M + T: Giombini, Pierluigi-Mazzolini, Paul
© Televis Ed Musicali SRL / Abramo Allione Ed Musicali SRL

MRS. ROBINSON

(SIMON & GARFUNKEL)

E7 A D G C Am E7 D
De de de de de de de de de de de de de de de de

Refrain:

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

E7
1. We'd like to know a little bit about you for our files
A7
We'd like to help you learn to help yourself
D G C Am
Look around you all you see are sympathetic eyes
E7 D
Stroll around the grounds until you feel at home

Refrain

E7
2. Hide it in a hiding place where no one ever goes
A7
Put it in your pantry with your cupcakes
D G C Am
It's a little secret just the Robinsons' affair
E7 D
Most of all you've got to hide it from the kids

Koo koo ka choo Mrs. Robinson

Refrain

E7
3. Sitting on a sofa on a Sunday afternoon
A7
Going to the candidates debate
D G C Am
Laugh about it shout about it when you've got to choose
E7 D
Any way you look at it you lose

Refrain:

D G Em
Where have you gone Joe Dimaggio
G Em C Am D
A nation turns its lonely eyes to you, woo woo woo
G Em
What's that you say Mrs Robinson
G Em C Am E
Joltin' Joe has left and gone away, hey hey hey, hey hey hey

IF YOU WANT TO SING OUT, SING OUT

(CAI STEVENS)

intro: C G6 Fmaj7 G6 C G6 Fmaj7

1. Well if you want to sing out, sing out.
G C G F

And if you want to be free, be free.
G C G Am

Cause there's a million things to be.
Dm Am G
C G

You know that there are.

And if you want to live high, live high
C G F

And if you want to live low, live low.
G C G Am

Cause there's a million ways to go You know that there are.
Dm Am G C G

Refrain:

C F G C
You can do what you want. The opportunity's on.
And if you find a new way. You can do it today.
You can make it all true. And you can make it undo.
Am Em Am Em Am Em G
you see ahhh it's easy, ahhh. you only need to know

2. Well if you want to say yes, say yes.
C G F

And if you want to say no, say no.
G C G Am
Dm Am G

Cause there's a million ways to go.
C G

You know that there are.

And if you want to be me, be me
C G F

And if you want to be you, be you.
G C G Am

Cause there's a million things to do.
Dm Am G

C G
You know that there are.

Refrain

3 Well if you want to sing out, sing out
C G F

And if you want to be free, be free.
G C G Am

Cause there's a million things to be.
Dm Am G

C G
You know that there are,

C G C G C G
you know that there are, you know that there are,

C G C G F G C G F G C G6 Fmaj7 G6 C
you know that there are You know that there are.

M + T: Cat Stevens

© Cat Music Ltd.

37 Alle Rechte für Deutschland, Österreich, Schweiz und Osteuropa
Sony / ATV Music Publishing (Germany) GmbH

YESTERDAY

(THE BEAILES)

C Bm7 E7 Am G F
1 Yesterday, all my troubles seemed so far away

G C
Now it looks as though they're here to stay

G Am D F C
Oh I believe in yesterday

C Bm7 E7 Am G F
2 Suddenly, I'm not half the man I used to be

G C
There's a shadow hanging over me

G Am D F C
Oh, yesterday came suddenly

Refrain:

E7sus4 E7 Am G F Dm6 G C
Why she had to go I don't know she wouldn't say
E7sus4 E7 Am G F Dm6 G C
I said something wrong, now I long for yesterday

C Bm7 E7 Am G F
3. Yesterday, love was such an easy game to play

G C
Now I need a place to hide away

G Am D F C
Oh I believe in yesterday

Refrain

C Bm7 E7 Am G F
4. Yesterday, love was such an easy game to play

G C
Now I need a place to hide away

G Am D F C Am D7 F C
Oh I believe in yesterday Hm Hm Hm Hm

M + T: John Lennon & Paul McCartney
© 1965 Northern Songs
Used by permission of Music Sales Ltd
All Rights Reserved International Copyright Secured

YOUR SONG

(ELTON JOHN)

Transponiert, Original in Eb

G Cmaj7 D/F# Bm
It's a little bit funny, this feeling inside
Em Em/D Em/C# C
I'm not one of those who can, easily hide
G/D D B7/D# Em
I don't have much money, but , boy if I did
G Am7 C D
I'd buy a big house where, we both could live

If I was a sculptor, but then again no
or a man who makes potions in a travelling show
well I know it's not much, but it's the best I can do
G Am7 C G
My gift is my song and this one's for you

Refrain:

D/F# Em Am C
And you can tell everybody this is your song
D/F# Em Am C
It may be quite simple but , now that it's done
Em Em/D
I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind
Em/C# C
that I put down in words
G/B C D
How wonderful life is, while you're in the world

I sat on the roof and kicked off the moss
well a few of the verses, well they've got me quite cross
But the sun's been quite kind, while I wrote down this song
It's for people like you that, keep it turned on

So excuse me forgetting, but these things I do
you see I've forgotten if they're green or they're blue
Anyway, the thing is , what I really mean
G Am7 C G
Yours are the sweetest eyes I've ever seen

Refrain repeating last two lines twice.

M + T: John, Elton-Taupin Bernie
© Dick James Music Ltd

TAKE ME HOME, COUNTRY ROADS

(JOHN DENVER)

G Em D C G
Almost heaven, West Virginia, Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River.
G Em D
Life is old there. older than the trees, younger than the mountains,
C G
growing like a breeze.

G D Em C G
Country roads, take me home to the place, I belong, West Virginia,
D C G
mountain momma, take me home, country roads

G Em D
All my mem'ries. gather' round her, miner's lady,
C G Em
stranger to blue water Dark and dusty, painted on the sky.
D C G
Misty taste of moonshine, teardrops in my eye.

G D Em C G
Country roads, take me home to the place, I belong, West Virginia,
D C G
mountain momma, take me home, country roads.

Em D G
I hear her voice, in the morning hour she calls me.
C G D
The radio reminds me of my home far away.
Em F C
And driving down the roads I get the feeling that
G D D7
I should have been home yesterday, yesterday.

G D Em C G
Country roads, take me home to the place, I belong, West Virginia,
D C G
mountain momma, take me home, country roads

M + T: Bill Danoff, Taffy Nivert, John Denver
© 1971 by CHERRY LANE MUSIC PUBLISHING
COMPANY INC.
Alle Rechte für Deutschland Österreich Schweiz und
ehem. Ostblockstaaten
GLOBAL MUSIKVERLAG München

WONDERFUL TONIGHT

(ERIC CLAPTON)

G D C D
It's late in the evening, she's wondering what cloth to wear.

G D C D
She puts on her make-up and brushes her long blond hair.

C D G Em
and then she asks me "Do I look alright?"

C D G
And I say "Yes, you look wonderful tonight."

G D C D
We're going to a party, and every man turns to see,

G D C D
this beautiful lady, who's walking around with me,

C D G Em
and then she asks me "Do you feel alright?"

C D G
And I say "Yes, I feel wonderful tonight."

C D G Em
I feel wonderful, because I see the love lighting in your eyes.

C D C D
and the wonder of it all is, that you just don't realize,

G
how much I love you

G D C D
It's time to go home now, and I've got an aching head,

G D C D
so I give her the car key, and she helps me to bed,

C D G Em
and then I tell her, as I turn out the light,

C D G
I say "My darling, you were wonderful tonight."

M + T: Eric Clapton

© 1977 & 1999 Eric Clapton.

Used by permission of Music Sales Ltd

All Rights Reserved International Copyright Secured

WIND OF CHANGE

(SCORPIONS)

Intro: F Dm F Dm Am Dm Am G C

C Dm C
Follow the Moskwa down to Gorki Park listening to
Dm Am G C Dm C
the wind of change. In August summernight soldiers passin' by
Dm Am G F Dm F Dm Am Dm Am G C
listening to the wind of change.
C Dm
The world is closing in
C Dm Am G
did you ever think that we could be so close like brothers
C Dm C
The future's in the air 'can feel it everywhere blowing with
Dm Am G
the wind of change.
C G Dm G
Take me to the magic of the moment
C G Dm G Am
on a glory night where the children of tomorrow dream away
F G C Dm
in the wind of change. Walking down the street.
C Dm Am G
distant memories are buried in the past forever.
C Dm C
I follow the Moskwa down to Gorki Park listening to
Dm Am G C G Dm G
the wind of change. Take me to the magic of the moment
C G Dm G Am
on a glory night where the children of tomorrow share the dreams,
F G C G Dm G
with you and me. Take me to the magic of the moment
C G Dm G Am
on a glory night where the children of tomorrow dream away
F G
in the wind of change
Am G
The wind of change blows straight
Am G
into the face of time like a stormwind that will ring
C Dm
the freedom bell for peace of mind let your balalaika sing
E C G Dm G
what my guitar wants to say. Take me to the magic of the moment
C G Dm G Am
on a glory night where the children of tomorrow share their dreams,
F G C G Dm G
with you and me. Take me to the magic of the moment
C G Dm G Am
on a glory night where the children of tomorrow dream away
F G F Dm F Dm Am Dm Am G C
in the wind of change.

M + T: Meine, Klaus
© PRI Music / PolyGram Int Publ Inc

MEMORY

(UIE LEMPER)

(Org tonart: A-Dur)

C Am
1. Midnight. Not a sound from the pavement.
F Em
Has the moon lost her memory? She is smiling alone.
Dm Am
In the lamplight the withered leaves collect at my feet.
G F C
And the wind begins to moan.

C Am
2 Memory All alone in the moonlight,
F Em
I can smile at the old days. Life was beautiful then
Dm Am
I remember the time I knew what happiness was,
G F C
let the memory live again.

Em Dm Em Dm Em C D G Em A7
Every street lamp seems to beat a fatalistic warning. Someone mutters
Dmaj7 Gmaj7 Em A7 D
and a street lamp gutters and soon it will be morning.

C Am
3. Daylight. I must wait for the sunrise,
F Em
I must think of a new life and I mustn't give in.
Dm Am
When the dawn comes tonight will be a memory too and
G F C
a new day will begin

M: Andrew Lloyd Webber / T: Trevor Nunn after T S Eliot
M: © 1981 by He Really Useful Group Ltd.
T: © 1981 by Trevor Nunn / Set Copyrights Ltd
Reproduced by permission of Faber Music Ltd London
All Rights Reserved

STREETS OF LONDON

(RALPH MC TELL)

1 Have you seen the old man in the closed down market,
kicking up the papers with his worn-out shoes?
In his eyes you see no pride, hand held loosely by his side.
Yesterday's paper telling yesterday's news.

Refrain: So how can you tell me you're lonely
and say for you that the sun don't shine.
Let me take you by the hand and lead you
through the streets of London I'll show you something
to make you change your mind

2. Have you seen the old girl who walks the streets of London.
dirt in her hair and her clothes in rags.
She's no time for talking, she just keeps right on walking,
carrying her home in two carrier bags. Refrain

3. In the all-night cafe at a quarter past eleven,
the same old man sitting there on his own,
looking at the world over the rim of his tea cup,
and each tea lasts an hour and he wanders home alone. Refrain

4 Have you seen the old man outside the seamen's mission,
memory fading with the medal ribbons that he wears?
And in our winter city the rain cries little pity
for one more forgotten hero and a world that doesn't care. Refrain

M + T. McTELL, RALPH
© WESTMINSTER MUSIC LIMITED
Rechte für Deutschland Österreich Schweiz und
Osteuropa:
ESSEX MUSIKVERTRIEB GMBH HAMBURG

BLUE SUEDE SHOES

(CARL PERKINS)

E tacet E tacet
Well, it's one for the money, two for the show,
E tacet E
three to get ready, now go, cat, go!
A7 E
But don't you step on my blue suede shoes.
B7 A E B7
You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes.

E tacet E tacet
Well you can knock me down, step in my face,
E tacet E tacet
slander my name all over the place.
E tacet E tacet
do anything that you want to do,
E tacet E
but uhuh, honey lay off of my shoes
A7 E
Don't you step on my blue suede shoes
B7 A E B7
You can do anything, but lay off of my blue suede shoes.

E tacet E tacet
Burn my house, steal my car,
E tacet E tacet
drink my liquor from my old fruit jar,
E tacet E tacet
do anything that you want to do,
E tacet E
but uhuh, honey lay off of my shoes.
A7 E
Don't you step on my blue suede shoes.
B7 A E B7
You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes.

E
Blue, blue, blue suede shoes
E
Blue, blue, blue suede shoes
A
Blue, blue, blue suede shoes
E
Blue, blue, blue suede shoes
B7 A E A7 E
Well, you can do anything. But lay off of my blue suede shoes

M + T. Carl Lee Perkins
© by CARL PERKINS MUSIC INC / HILL & RANGE SONGS INC
für Deutschland GUS und osteuropäische Länder
MUSIKVERLAG INTERSONG GMBH Hamburg

SEALED WITH A KISS

(BRIAN HYLAND)

Em tacet Am Em
Though we gotta say goodbye for the summer
Am D G
Darling, I promise you this:
Em Am D Bm Em
I'll send you all my love ev'ryday in a letter
Am D Em
Sealed with a kiss.

tacet Am Em
Guess, it's gonna be a cold, lonely summer
Am D G
But I'll feel the emptiness
Em Am D Bm Em
I'll send you all my dreams ev'ryday in a letter
Am D Em
Sealed with a kiss

A Em
I'll see you in the sunlight
A Em
I'll hear your voice ev'rywhere
A Em
I'll run to tenderly hold you
F# B
But darling you won't be there.

tacet Am Em
I don't want to say goodbye for the summer
Am D G
Knowing the love we'll miss
Em Am D Bm Em
So let us make a pledge to meet in September
Am D Em
And seal it with a kiss

tacet Am Em
Guess it's gonna be a cold, lonely summer
Am D G
But I'll feel the emptiness
Em Am D Bm Em
I'll send you all my love ev'ryday in a letter
Am Em
Sealed with a kiss.
Am Em Am E
Sealed with a kiss, sealed with a kiss

M + T. Gary Geld / Peter Udell
© 1960 (renewed 1988) by WARNER / CHAPPELL MUSIC INC
für Deutschland, GUS und osteuropäische Länder
CHAPPELL & CO GMBH Hamburg

ANOTHER WORLD

(JINXS)

Refrain:

D C G D
Ooooh Ohohoh Ohohoh Ohoh.

D C
These bouncing children in the laughter of the sunset:

G D
Their hair moving softly in the wind.

D C
that carries us away to independence,
G D
where least important things become primary.

D C
1 These lucky indians in their element of privacy
G D
lead their life as careless as they can
C
in a landscape that overcomes by its beauty
G D
where least important things become primary

Refrain 2x

D C
2. Surprise is our life in eternity
G
there's nothing that can kill the flame in me,
D
you got to find your own morality,
mine is the truth the sense and tolerance

2. Strophe

Refrain

M + T: Torsten Schacht / Klaus Zerrath / Frank Utke /
Christian Müller / Thomas Harms
© by EMI MUSIC PUBLISHING GERMANY GMBH
Hamburg

AQUARIUS

(5TH DIMENSION)

Ebmaj7/C F/C Gm/C
1. When the moon is in the seventh house
Ebma7/C F/C Gm/C
And Jupiter aligns with Mars
Ebma7/C F/C Gm/C
Then peace will guide the planets
Eb F Bb
And love will steer the stars

Refrain:

Ab
This is the dawning of the age of Aquarius
Cm
Age of Aquarius
F Cm
Aquarius Aquarius

Bb Eb
Harmony and understanding
Bb Eb
Sympathy and trust abounding
Bb Eb
No more falsehoods or derisions
Cm Bb/D Eb
Golden living dreams of visions
G7/D Cm
Mystic crystal revelations
Fm Gm
And the mind's true liberation
Fm Cm
Aquarius Aquarius

Ebmaj7/C F/C Gm/C
2. When the moon is in the seventh house
Ebma7/C F/C Gm/C
And Jupiter aligns with Mars
Ebma7/C F/C Gm/C
Then peace will guide the planets
Eb F Bb
And love will steer the stars

Refrain:

Ab
This is the dawning of the age of Aquarius
Cm
Age of Aquarius
F Cm
Aquarius Aquarius

M: Galt MacDermot / T: James Rado and Gerome Ragni
© 1967 EMI Catalogue Partnership and EMI U Catalog Inc., USA
Worldwide print rights controlled by Warner Bros Publications USA/IMP Ltd
Reproduced by permission of IMP Ltd

DEATH OF A CLOWN

(THE KINKS)

D A A7
My make-up is dry and it cracks from my chin
G D A
I'm drowning my sorrows in whisky and gin
D A A7
The lion-tamer's whip doesn't crack anymore
G D A
The lions they won't bite and the tigers won't roar
G Em C F
La la la la, la la la la
Em D A
So let's go and drink to the death of a clown

D A A7
Won't someone help me to break up this crowd
G D A
Let's all drink to the death of a clown
G Em C F
La la la la, la la la la
Em D A
Let's all drink to the death of a clown

D A A7
The old fortune-teller lies dead on the floor
G D A
Nobody needs fortune told anymore
D A A7
The trainer of insects is crouched on his knees
G D A
And virtually looking for runaway fleas
G Em C F
La la la la, la la la la
Em D A
Let's all drink to the death of a clown

D A A7
So won't someone help me to break up this crowd
G D A
Let's all drink to the death of a clown
G Em C F
La la la la, la la la la
Em D A
Let's all drink to the death of a clown

D A
La la la la, la la la la
A7 G
La la la la, la la la la
D A
La la la la, la la la la

M + T: Raymond Douglas Davies / Dave Davies

© by Davray Music Ltd.

Für Deutschland Österreich und Schweiz: Greenhorn Musikverlag GmbH

ANGIE

(ROLLING STONES)

Am E E7 G Bb F C
Angie Angie, when will those clouds all disappear
Am E E7 G Bb F C
Angie Angie, where will they lead us from here
G
with no lovin' in our souls
Dm Am
and no money in our coats
C F G
you can't say we're satisfied
Am E E7 G Bb F C
Angie Angie, you can't say we never tried
Am E E7
Angie you're beautiful yeah
G Bb F C
there ain't a time we say goodbye
Am E E7
Angie I still love you
G Bb F C
remember all those nights you cried
G
all the dreams we had so close
Dm Am
seem to all go up in smoke
C F G
let me whisper in your ear
Am E E7 G Bb F C
Angie Angie, where will they lead us from here

Am E E7 G Bb F C Am E E7 G Bb F C
G
oh Angie don't you weep
Dm Am
all your kisses ain't that sweet
C F G
I hate that sadness in your eyes
Am E E7 G Bb F C Am E E7 G Bb F C
but Angie Angie, there ain't a time we say goodbye
G
with no lovin' in our souls
Dm Am
and no money in our coats
C F G
you can't say we're satisfied
Dm Am
but Angie I still love you baby
Dm Am
everywhere I look I see your eyes
Dm Am
everywhere I go
C F G
come on baby dry your eyes
Am E E7 G Bb F C
Angie Angie, ain't it good to be alive
Am E E7 G Bb F C
Angie Angie, you can't say we never tried

M + T: JAGGER, MICK / RICHARDS KEITH
© PROMOPUB B.V.
Rechte für Deutschland Österreich Schweiz und
Osteuropa:
ESSEX MUSIKVERTRIEB GMBH HAMBURG

BAILAMOS

(ENRIQUE IGLESIAS)

Intro: Am Dm

Am Dm Am Dm

Esta noche bailamos, te doy toda my vida.

Am Dm G F Am
1 Tonight we dance, I leave my life in your hands

Dm G F E
We take the floor, nothing is forbidden anymore

Am F
Don't let the world in outside. don't let a moment go by,

C G E
nothing can stop us tonight.

Refrain:

Am G F
Bailamos. Let the rhythm take you over

Am G F
Bailamos. Ie quiero, amor mio

Am G F
Bailamos. Gonna live this night forever

Am G F E Am Dm Am Dm
Bailamos. Ie quiero, amor mio Ie quiero

Am Dm G F Am
2 Tonight I'm yours, we can make it happen I'm so sure

Dm G F E
Now I'm letting go, there is something I think you should know.

Am F
I won't be leaving your side, we're gonna dance through the night,

C G E E
I want to reach for the stars.

Refrain

Am G F Am G F
Whooah tonight we dance, Whooah like no tomorrow,

Am G F Am E
Whooah if you will stay with me. te quiero mi amor!

Am G F Am G F Am G F Am G F

Refrain

M+T: Paul Barry, Mark Taylor
© 1996 by Rive Droite Musik Ltd., London
Für Deutschland, Österreich und die Schweiz.
Musikverlage Hans Gerig KG Bergisch Gladbach

VENUS

(SHOCKING BLUE)
(BANANARAMA)

Intro: B7 B7 Em A Em A B7 B7

Em A Em A Em A
1 Goddess on the mountain top, burning like a silver flame,
Em A Em A Em A
the summit of beauty and love and Venus was her name

Refrain:

Am D Am D Em A Em A
She's got it, yeah, baby she's got it!
C B7 Em A Em A
I'm your Venus, I'm your fire at your desire.
C B7 Em A Em A
Well, I'm your Venus, I'm your fire at your desire.

B7 B7 Em A Em A B7 B7

Em A Em A Em A A Em A
2 Her weapons were her crystal eyes, making every man a man,
Em A Em A Em A
black as the dark night she was, got what no one else had. Wow!

Refrain

Em A Em A Em A A Em A
3 Goddess on the mountain top, burning like a silver flame,
Em A Em A Em A
the summit of beauty and love, and Venus was her name.

Refrain

M + T: R van Leeuwen
© Danyglow Music

BIG BIG WORLD

(EMILIA)

Refrain:

I'm a big big girl in a big big world,
it's not a big big thing, if you leave me.
But I do do feel that I too too will
miss you much, miss you much.

1. I can see the first leaves falling, it's all yellow and nice.
It's so very cold outside, like the way I'm feeling inside.

Refrain

2. Outside it's now raining, and tears are falling from my eyes.
Why did it have to happen, why did it all have to end?

Refrain

I have your arms around me, warm like fire,
but when I open my eyes you're gone.

Refrain

I'm a big big girl in a big big world,
it's not a big big thing, if you leave me.
But I do feel I will miss you much, miss you much.

M + T: Emilia / Yogi
© by ANDERSON MUSIC / EMILIA
Rechte für Deutschland Österreich Schweiz und
osteuropäische Länder:
EMI MUSIC PUBLISHING GERMANY GMBH Hamburg

HEY JOE

(JIMI HENDRIX)

C G D A E E7 E
hey joe, what are you going to do with that gun in your hand
C G D A E
hey joe, I said what are you going to do with that gun in your hand

C G D
I'm goin' out and shoot my lady
A E E7 E
you know I've caught her messin' around with another man
C G D
I'm goin' out and shoot my lady
A E E7 E
you know I've caught her messin' around with another man

C G D A E E7 E
hey joe, I heard you shot your woman down shot her down now
C G D A E E7 E
hey joe, I heard you shot your lady down down to the ground

C G D
yes I did I shot her
A E E7 E
you know I caught her messin' round messin' round in town
C G D
yes I did shot her
A E E7 E
I caught my lady messin' round downtown
C G D A E E7 E
yes I did I shot her

Solo

hey joe, where are you goin' to run to now
hey joe, where are you goin' to run to now

I'm going' way down now
way down to mexico
I'm going' way down now
way down to mexico

ain't no time man
they are goin' to put a rope around you
you better proceed right now, jonny
hey joe, you better run the way down - good bye jonny

M + T: William M. Roberts
© 1962 by Third Story Music
MELODIE DER WELT,
J. Michel KG, Musikverlag
Frankfurt/Main,
für Deutschland, Österreich
Schweiz und osteurop
Länder

NOTHING ELSE MATTERS

(METALLICA)

Em D C
so close no matter how far
Em D C
couldn't be much more from the heart
Em D C
forever trusting who we are

G D Em
and nothing else matters

Em D C
never opened myself this way
Em D C
life is ours we live it our way
Em D C
all these words I don't just say

G D Em
and nothing else matters

Em D C
trust our seek and I find in you
Em D C
every day for us something new
Em D C
open mind for a different view

G B Em C A D
and nothing else matters
D D4 D D9 D C A D
never cared for games and play
D D4 D D9 D C A D
never cared for what they say
D D4 D D9 D C A D
never cared for what they do
D D4 D D9 D C A D
never cared for what they know
Em
but I know

Solo

Em D C
so close no matter how far
Em D C
couldn't be much more from the heart
Em D C
forever trusting who we are

G D Em
and nothing else matters

STAIRWAY TO HEAVEN

(LED ZEPPELIN)

| : Am G#+ C D Fmaj7 G Am :| C D Fmaj7 Am C G D C D Fmaj7 Am C D Fmaj7
 Am G#+ C D
 There's a lady who's sure all that glitters is gold
 Fmaj7 G Am
 and she's buying a stairway to heaven
 G#+ C D
 when she get's there she knows if the stores are all closed
 Fmaj7 G Am C D Fmaj7
 with a word she can get what she came for ooh ooh
 Am C G D
 and she's buying a stairway to heaven
 C D Fmaj7 Am
 there's a sign on the wall but she wants to be sure
 C D Fmaj7
 cause you know sometimes words have two meanings
 in a tree by the brook there's a songbird who sings
 sometimes all of our thoughts are misgiven
 Am G#+ C D Fmaj7 G Am
 G Am7 Dsus4 D Am7 Em D C D Am7 D4 D Am7 Em D C D
 oh it makes me wonder, oh makes me wonder
 C G Am
 there's a feeling I get when I look to the west
 C G F Am
 and my spirit is crying for leaving
 in my thoughts I have seen rings of smoke through the trees
 and the voices of those who stand looking
 C G Am7 D4 D Am7 Em D C D Am7 D4 D Am7 Em D C D
 oh it makes me wonder, oh makes me wonder
 and it's whispered that soon if we all call the tune
 then the piper will lead us to reason
 and a new day will dawn for those who stand long
 and the forests will echo with laughter
 oh it makes me wonder, oh it makes me wonder
 if there's a bustle in your hedgerow don't be alarmed now
 it's just a spring clean for the may-queen
 yes there are two paths you can go by but in the long run
 there's still time to change the road you're on
 and it makes me wonder oh.
 your head is hummin' and it won't go in case you don't know
 the piper's calling you to join him
 dear lady can you hear the wind blow and did you know
 your stairway lies on the whispering wind
 C G D
 Am G F G
 and as we wind on down the road
 our shadows taller than our soul
 there walks a lady we all know
 who shines white light and wants to show
 how everything still turns to gold
 and if you listen very hard
 the tune will come to you at last
 when all are one and one is all
 to be a rock and not to roll
 Fmaj7 Am
 and she's buying a stairway to heaven.

M + T: Jimmy PAGE, Robert PLANT
 © 1972 by Superhype Publishing
 Für Deutschland, Österreich, Schweiz GUS osteurop
 Staaten (ohne Baltikum), Türkei und
 Länder des ehem. Jugoslawien: NEUE WELT
 MUSIKVERLAG GMBH München

SAILING

(ROD SIEWARI)

C Am F C
I am sailing, I am sailing home again, cross the sea,
D Am Dm C G
I am sailing stormy waters, to be near you to be free.
C Am F C
I am flying, I am flying like a bird cross the sky,
D Am Dm C G
I am flying passing high clouds, to be with you to be free
C Am F C
Can you hear me. can you hear me, thro' the dark night far away,
D Am Dm C G
I am dying forever trying, to be with you who can say
C Am F C
Can you hear me, can you hear me, thro' the dark night far away,
D Am Dm C G
I am dying, forever trying, to be with you who can say.
C Am F C
We are sailing, we are sailing, home again, cross the sea.
D Am Dm C
We are sailing, stormy waters, to be near you to be free

M + T: Sutherland Gavin
Island Music Ltd

EARTH SONG

(MICHAEL JACKSON)

Am D Am D
1 What about sunrise, What about rain
Am D E
What about all the things that you said we were to gain?
Am D Am D
What about killing fields, is there a time
Am D E
What about all the things that you said were yours and mine
F G C Am
Did you ever stop to notice all the blood we've shed before?
Dm E
Did you ever stop to notice the crying Earth, the weeping shore?

Refrain:

Am D Am D Am D E
Aah Aah Oh Ooh
Am D Am D Am D E
Aah Aah Oooh

Am D Am D
2 What have we done to the world, look what we've done
Am D E
What about all the peace that that you pledge your only son?
Am D Am D
What about flowering fields is there a time?
Am D E
What about all the dreams that you said were yours and mine?
F G C Am
Did you ever stop to notice all the children dead from war?
Dm E
Did you ever stop to notice the crying Earth the weeping shore?

Refrain

Dm G C Am
I used to dream, I used to glance beyond the stars
Dm E
Now I don't know where we are, although I know we've drifted far

Refrain

Bm E Bm E Bm E F#
Ah Ah Oh Oh
Bm E Bm E Bm E F#
Ah Ah Oooh

Bm E Bm E Bm
3 What about yesterday(what about us?) What about the seas (what about us)
E Bm E Bm
The heavens are falling down(what about us) I can't even breathe (what about us)
E Bm E Bm
What about the bleeding Earth(what about us) Can't we feel it's wounds (what about us?)

E F# Bm
 What about nature's worth (Ooh-Ooh) It's our planet's womb
 (what about us?)

What about animals (what about it)
 We've turned kingdoms to dust (what about us)
 What about elephants (what about us)
 Have we lost their trust (what about us)
 What about crying whales (what about us)
 We're ravaging the seas (what about us)
 What about forest trails (ooh-Ooh)
 Burnt despite our pleas (what about us)

What about the holy land (what about it)
 Torn apart by creed (what about us)
 What about the common man (what about us)
 Can't we set him free (what about us)
 What about children dying (what about us)
 Can't you hear them cry (what about us)
 Where did we go wrong (ooh-ooh)
 Someone tell me why (what about us)

What about babies (what about it)
 What about the days (what about us)
 What about all their joy (what about us)
 What about the man (what about us)
 What about the crying man (what about us)
 What about Abraham (what about us)
 What about Death again (ooh-ooh)
 Do we give a damn??

Bm E Bm E Bm E F#
 Aah ah Ooh Ooh

Bm E Bm E Bm E F#
 Aah Ah Ooh

M + T: Michael JACKSON

© by Mijac Music

Für Deutschland, Österreich, Schweiz GUS osteurop
 Staaten (ohne Baltikum), Türkei
 und Länder des ehem. Jugoslawien: NEUE WELT
 MUSIKVERLAG GMBH München

BLACK HOLE SUN

(SOUNDGARDEN)

Em Gm/E
1 In my eyes, indisposed.
F Em
In disguise as no one knows.
Eb Gadd2
Hides the face, lies the snake.
Dsus4 Fm6
The sun in my disgrace.
Em Gm/E
Boiling heat. summer stench
F Em
'Neath the black the sky looks dead.
Eb Gadd2
Call my name through the cream
Dsus4 Fm6
And I'll hear you, scream again

Refrain:

Eb D7
Black hole sun, won't you come
G G7 Bb
And wash away the rain.
Eb D7
Black hole sun, won't you come.
Cm
Won't you come.
D7
Won't you come

2. Stuttering, cold and damp.
Steal the warm wind tired friend
Times are gone for honest men.
And sometimes far too long for snakes
In my shoes a walking sleep
And my youth I pray to keep
Heaven send hell away
No one sings like you anymore

Refrain

Fdim Cm Bb Dm Cm Bb Dm Cm Bb Dm
Won't you come
Em Gm/E
Hang my head, drown my fear
F Em
till you all just disappear

Refrain

M + T: Cornell, Chris
© MCA Music Ltd / You Make Me Sick I Make Musik

BLACK VELVET

(ALANNAH MYLES)

Em

1. Mississippi in the middle of a dry spell
Jimmy Rogers on the Victr'la up high
mama's dancing with baby on her shoulder
the sun is setting like molasses in the sky

Bsus B Asus A
The boy could sing knew how to move everything
Gsus G Dsus D
always wanting more he'd leave you longing for

Refrain:

Am7 D
Black velvet and that little boy smile
Am7 F C
black velvet and that slow southern style
Am7 D
A new religion that'll bring you to your knees
C7 C6 Em
black velvet if you please

Em

2. Up in Memphis the music's like a heatwave
"White lightning" bound to drive you wild
Mama's baby is in the heart of every schoolgirl
"Love me tender" leaves them cryin' in the aisle

Bsus B Asus A
The way he moved it was so, so sweet and true
Gsus G Dsus D
Always wanting more he'd leave you longing for

Refrain

Em

Every word and ev'ry song that he sang was for you
In a flash he was gone it happened so soon
What could you do?

Refrain

BLAZE OF GLORY

(JON BON JOVI)

Em D
1 I wake up in the morning and I raise my weary head,
A Em
I've got an old coat for a pillow and the earth was last night's bed.
G D
I don't know where I'm going, only God knows where I've been
A Em E5
I'm a devil on the run, a six gun lover, a candle in the wind. Yeah

2. When you're brought into this world, well, they say you're born in the sin.

A Em

Well, at least they gave me something, I didn't have to steal or have to win

G D

Well, they tell me that I'm wanted, Yeah, I'm a wanted man.

A

I'm a colt in your stable, I'm what Cain was to Abel,

Em

Mister catch me if you can.

Refrain:

I'm goin' down in a blaze of glory, take me now but know the truth
I'm going out in a blaze of glory. And Lord, I never drew first,
But I drew first blood and I'm no one's son, and call me Young Gun.

3 You ask me about my conscience and I offer you my soul
 You ask me if I'll grow to be a wise man, well, I ask if I'll grow old.
 You ask me if I've know love and what it's like to sing songs in the
 rain
 Well, I've seen love come I've seen it shot down. I've seen it die in
 vain.

Refrain:

Shot down in a blaze of glory Take me now but know the truth
Cause I'm going down in a blaze of glory. And Lord, I never drew first.
But I drew first blood and I'm the devil's son, and call me Young Gun

Solo: A E A E A E G A E5

Em D
 4. Each night I go to bed, I pray the Lord my soul to keep
 A Em
 No, I ain't looking for forgiveness, but before I'm six foot deep,
 G D
 Lord, I got to ask a favor And I hope you'll understand,
 A Em
 Cause I've lived life to the fullest. Let this boy die like a man.
 A Em
 Staring down a bullet. Let me make my final stand.

Refrain:

A E A E
 Shot down in a blaze of glory, take me now but know the truth
 A E D
 I'm going out in a blaze of glory. Lord, I never drew first, but I drew
 first. blood
 A E D
 And I'm no one's son, and call me Young Gun, I'm a Young Gun Yeah

M + T: Bon Jovi, Jon
 © Bon Jovi Publ / PolyGram Int Publ Inc

VERDAMMT ICH LIEB DICH

(MATTHIAS REIM)

Am
Ich ziehe durch die Straßen bis nach Mitternacht
ich hab das früher auch gern gemacht

G Am
ich brauch' Dich dafür nicht

Am
Ich sitz am Iresen, trinke noch ein Bier
früher war'n wir oft gemeinsam hier

G Am
das macht mir, macht mir nichts.

C
Gegenüber sitzt'n Iyp, wie n Bär;

G
ich stell mir vor, wenn es Dein Neuer wär

Am G Am
das juckt mich überhaupt nicht.

C
Auf einmal packt's mich, ich geh auf ihn zu

G
und mach ihn an, laß meine Frau in Ruh'

F G Am
er fragt nur, hast Du'n Stich

F G
Und ich denke schon wieder nur an Dich

C G
Refrain: Verdammt ich lieb' Dich ich lieb' Dich nicht.

Dm Am G
Verdammt ich brauch' Dich ich brauch' Dich nicht.

C G
Verdammt ich will Dich ich will Dich nicht

F Am
ich will Dich nicht verlieren!

Am
So langsam fällt mir alles wieder ein,
ich wollt' doch nur ein bisschen freier sein

G Am
jetzt bin ich's, oder nicht?
Ich passe nicht in Deine heile Welt,
doch die und Du ist was mir jetzt noch fehlt

G Am
ich glaub' das einfach nicht.

C
Gegenüber steht ein Telefon,

G
es lacht mich ständig an voll Hohn,

Am G Am
es klingelt klingelt aber nicht

C
Sieben Bier, zuviel geraucht,

G
das ist es, was ein Mann so braucht

F G Am
doch niemand, niemand sagt hör auf.

F G
Und ich denke schon wieder nur an Dich Refrain

BLOOD MONEY

(BON JOVI)

Intro: Db Ab Eb7 Ab

1 Hey Patty Garrett, that's what I used to call you.
They tell me you want me, but I here they've got you.
They made you a law man, with a badge made of silver.
They paid you some money to sell them my blood

But you say: This ain't about me and this ain't about you,
Or the good and the bad times, we've both been through.
When the lines between brothers and justice have changed,
You do what you've got to, 'cause you can't walk away

2 I wonder what would have happened if you were the killer
and I was the hero, would things be the same?
Or would I have traded your life for my own life?
Would I have paid your debts in your place?

I don't know But this ain't about me and this ain't about you,
Or the good and the bad times we've both been through
When the lines between brothers and justice have changed,
You do what you've got to, 'cause you can't walk away.

Refrain:

Blood Money, that's what I call it,
'cause money for blood, ain't no fair exchange
Blood Money, bought and then sold you,
but your conscience is all you can take to your grave

Db Eb7 Ab

M + T: Bon Jovi, Jon
© Bon Jovi Publ / Polygram Int Publ Inc

CAN YOU FEEL THE LOVE TONIGHT

(ELTON JOHN)

F C F C
1. There's a calm surrender to the rush of day
F C Dm G
When the heat of the rolling world can be turned away

F C F C
An enchanted moment and it sees me through
F Am Bb G
It's enough for this restless warrior just to be with you

Refrain :

C G Am F
And can you feel the love tonight?
C F D7 G
It is where we are
F C Am F
It's enough for this wide eyed wanderer
Dm C F D7 G
That we got this far

C G Am F C F D7 G
And can you feel the love tonight how it's laid to rest
F C Am F Dm C F G7sus4 F C
It's enough to make kings and vagabonds believe the very best

F C F C
There's a time for everyone if they only learn
F C Dm G
That the twisting kaleidoscope moves us all in turn

F C F C
There's a rhyme and reason to the wild outdoors
F Am Bb G
When the heart of this star-crossed voyager beats in time with yours

Refrain

F C Am F Dm C F G7sus4 F C
It's enough to make kings and vagabonds believe the very best

M: Elton JOHN / T: Tim RICE
© 1994 WONDERLAND MUSIC COMPANY, INC.
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved

BORN IN THE USA

(BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN)

B B6 B4 B
Born down in a dead man's town,
B B6 B4 B
the first kick I took when I hit the ground,
B/E B6 B4 B
you end up like a dog that's been beat too much,
B/E B6 B4 B
till you spend half your life just covering up now

Refrain:

B B6 B4 B B6 B4 B
Born in the USA, I was born in the USA,
B/E B6 B4 B B6 B4 B
I was born in the USA, born in the USA.

Got in a little hometown jam, so they put a rifle in my hand.
Sent me off to the foreign land, to go and kill the yellow man.

Come back home to the refinery,
hiring man says "Son if it was up to me "
Went down to see my V.A man,
he said, "Son, don't you understand " now.
I had a brother at Khe San,
fighting off the Vietcong,
they're still there, he's all gone.
He had a woman he loved in Saigon,
I got a picture of him in her arms now.

Refrain

Down in the shadow of the penitentiary, out by the
gas fires of the refinery, I'm ten years burning down the road,
nowhere to run, ain't nowhere to go

Born in the USA, I was born in the USA,
Born in the USA, I'm a long gone daddy in the USA.
Born in the USA, I was born in the USA,
Born in the USA, I'm a cool rocking Daddy in the USA.

M + T: Bruce Springsteen
© BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN MUSIC
Rechte für Deutschland Österreich Schweiz und
Osteuropa:
RONDOR MUSIKVERLAG GMBH HAMBURG

CROCODILE ROCK

(ELTON JOHN)

Intro: G G Em Em C C D D

G Bm
1. I remember when rock was young, me and Susie had so much fun
C
Holding hands and skimmin' stones
D
had an old gold Chevy & a place of my own
G
But the biggest kick I ever got
Bm
was doin' a thing called the Crocodile Rock
C
While the other kids were rockin' 'round the clock
D
we were hoppin' and boppin' to the Crocodile Rock, well

Refrain:

Em
Crocodile Rockin' is something shockin' when your
A7
feet just can't keep still
D7 G
I never had me a better time and I guess I never will.
E
Oh, Lawdy mamma those Friday nights
A7
when Susie wore her dresses tight and
D7 C
the Crocodile Rockin' was out of sight

G G Em Em C C D D

2. But the years went by and rock just died,
Susie went & left me for some foreign guy,
Long nights cryin' by the record machine
dreamin' of my Chevy & my old blue jeans
but they'll never kill the thrills we've got
burnin' up to the Crocodile Rock,
Learning fast till the weeks went past.
we really thought the Crocodile Rock would last, well

Refrain

1. Vers

Refrain

outro: G G Em Em C C D D

ANOTHER ONE BITES THE DUST

(QUEEN)

Intro: Em Am Em Am

Em Am
1. Steve walks warily down the street with the brim pulled way down low.
Em Am
Ain't no sound but the sound of his feet; machine guns ready to go
C G
Are you ready, hey! Are you ready for this?
C G
Are you hanging on the edge of your seat?
C G
Out of the doorway the bullets rip
Am B Em
To the sound of the beat

Refrain:

Em Am Em Am
Another one bites the dust Another one bites the dust.
Em Am
Another one gone, and another one gone. Another one bites the dust.
F# A B G Em
Hey! I'm gonna get you too. Another one bites the dust.

2. How do you think I'm going to get along without you, when you're gone?
You took me for e'vrything that I had and kicked me out on my own.
Are you happy? Are you satisfied? How long can you stand the heat?
Out of the doorway the bullets rip to the sound of the beat

Refrain

Another one bites the dust; Another one bites the dust.
Another one bites the dust, (Hey hey) Another one bites the dust.

3. There are plenty of ways you can hurt a man, and bring him to the ground.
You can beat him you can cheat him you can treat him bad
and leave him when he's down.
But I'm ready, yes I'm ready for you
I'm standing on my own two feet.
Out of the doorway the bullets rip, repeating the sound of the beat.

Refrain

M + T: John Deacon
© 1980 Queen Music Ltd
EMI Music Publishing Limited London WC2H 0EA
Reproduced by permission of International Music
Publications Ltd

BREAKFAST IN AMERICA

(SUPERIRAMP)

Am G F G
1. Take a look at my girlfriend, she's the only one I got
Am G F
Not much of a girlfriend, I never seem to get a lot
E Am
Take a jumbo across the water, like to see America
E Dm G
See the girls in California. I'm hoping it's going to come true
Dm G
But there's not a lot I can do

Am G F G
2. Could we have kippers for breakfast Mummy dear, Mummy dear?
Am G F
They got to have 'em in Texas, 'Cos everyone's a millionaire
E Am
I'm a winner, I'm a sinner Do you want my autograph?
E Dm G
I'm a loser, what a joker, I'm playing my jokes upon you
Dm G
While there's nothing better to do

Refrain:

E Am E Am F Dm G
Ba da da damm Na na naaaa

Strophe 1

Refrain

M + T: Richard Davies and Roger Hodgson
© 1979 Rondor Music (London) Ltd SW6 4TW
Reproduced by permission of IMP Ltd

WE BELONG

(LOWEN&NAVARRO)

1. ^CTwenty times I've tried to tell you ^FTwenty times I've cried alone
^CAlways I'm surprised how well you ^FCut my feelings to the bone
^{Dm}Don't want to leave you really ^CJust want to break the ice ^F
^{Dm}Do I look silly to you ^GWhen I yield to your advice

Refrain:

^CWhen you say we belong to the ^Flight ^GWe belong to the thunder
^CWe belong to the sound of the words ^FWe've both fallen under ^G
^CWhatever we deny or embrace ^FFor worse or for better ^C
^CWe belong, we belong ^FWe belong together ^G

Dm C Dm G

2. Close your eyes and try to sleep now.
Close your eyes and try to dream
Clear your mind and do your best To try and wash the pallet clean
We can't begin to know. How much we really care
But I hear your voice inside me And I see your face everywhere

Refrain:

Now I say we belong to the light. We belong to the thunder
We belong to the sound of the words. We've both fallen under
Whatever we deny or embrace. For worse or for better
We belong, we belong. We belong together
We belong, we belong. We belong together

M + T: Daniel Lowen and David Navarro
© 1984 Screen Gems-EMI Music Inc. USA
Screen Gems-EMI Music Ltd, London WC2H 0EA
Reproduced by permission of IMP Ltd

CAMOUFLAGE

(SIAN RIDGWAY)

1 I was a PFC on a search patrol huntin' Charlie down,
 it was in the jungle wars of '65
 My weapon jammed and I got stuck way out and all alone.
 and I could hear the enemy movin' in close outside
 Just then I heard a twig snap and I grabbed my empty gun,
 and I dug in scared while I counted down my fate
 And then a big marine, a giant with a pair of friendly eyes,
 appeared there at my shoulder and said wait
 When he came in close beside me he said, "Don't worry, son,
 I'm here, if Charlie wants to tangle
 now he'll have two to dodge."
 I said, "Well thanks a lot.", I told him my name and asked him his,
 and he said, "The boys just call me Camouflage."
 Refrain:
 Whoa ... Camouflage Things are never quite the way they seem
 Whoa ... Camouflage I was awfully glad to see this big marine

2. We fought all night and side by side we took our battle stance,
 and I wondered how the bullets missed this man
 'Cause they seemed to go right through him as if he wasn't there,
 and in the mornin' we both took a chance and ran
 And it was near the river bank when the ambush came on top of us,
 and I'd thought it was the end and we were had
 Then a bullet with my name on it came buzzin' through a bush,
 and that big marine he just swat it with his hand Refrain
 3. And I knew there was something weird about him.
 'Cause when I turned around
 He was pullin' a big palm tree, rit up out of the ground
 And swattin' those Charlies with it from here to Kingdom Come
 When he led me out of danger, I saw my camp and waved goodbye
 But he just winked at me from the jungle and then was gone
 And when I got back to my HQ, I told 'em about my night
 And the battle I'd spent with a big marine named Camouflage

4. When I said his name a soldier gulped and a medic took my arm,
 and led me to a green tent on the right
 He said, "You may be tellin' the truth boy, but this here is Camouflage
 And he's been right here since he passed away last night."
 But before he went he said, "Semper Fi," and said his only wish,
 was to save a young marine caught in a barrage
 So here, take his dog tag son, I know he'd want you to have it now."
 And we both said a prayer for a big marine named Camouflage Refrain

M + T: Stanard Ridgway
 © by Illegal Songs, Inc / Mondo Spartacus
 Für Deutschland, Schweiz, GUS, osteurop. Staaten
 (ohne Baltikum). Türkei und Länder des ehem. Jugoslawien:
 Neue Welt Musikverlag GmbH

DADDY'S GIRL

(SCORPIONS)

Bm

1. Sweet little child. You know nothing but a cold world outside

D

you're too young to realize

Bm

what he wants from you tonight

Bm

2. Poor little girl there is no one you can trust in the world

D

in the darkness of the night

Bm

what he's doing is a crime

Refrain:

A

G

Your mother denies

A

there's a problem

F#

G

she's looking away

A

F#

she don't wanna hear you cry

G

she will pray

A

Bm

then it's over for a while

1. Strophe

Refrain

Bridge:

Em

Bm

An ocean of silence

G

A

is drowning your heart

Em

Bm

what never should be

G

A

will remain in the dark

2. Strophe

1. Strophe

Refrain

Bridge

1. Strophe

She is Daddy's girl Daddy's girl.

LOLA

(THE KINKS)

Intro: C D E

I met her in a club down in old Soho, where you drink champagne and it
tastes like coca cola. See-oh-el-aye-cola.

She walked up to me, and she asked me to dance, and I asked her her name
and in a dark brown voice she said:

Lola-el-oh-el-aye Iola, la la la la Iola

I'm not the world's most physical guy but when she squeezed me tight she
nearly broke my spine. Oh my Lola. la la la la Lola

Well, I'm not dumb but I can't understand why she walked like a woman
and talked like a man. oh my Iola. la la la la Lola la la la la Iola.

Well. we drank champagne and danced all night under electric candle

light. She picked me up and sat on my knee and said: Dear boy, won't you
come home with me?

Well, I'm not the worlds most passionate guy but when I looked in her
eyes, well, I almost fell for my Lola la la la la Iola la la la la
Lola Lola. la la la la Iola la la la la Iola

I pushed her away I walked to the door
I fell to the floor, I got down on my knees

Then I looked at her. and she at me.

Well, that's the way that I want it to stay. And I always want it to
be that way for my Iola. la la la la Lola

Girls will be boys and boys will be girls. It's mixed up, muddled up,
shook up world except for Iola. la la la la Lola

Well I left home just a week before

and I'd never ever kissed a woman before. But Lola smiled and took me by
the hand and said: Dear boy. I'm gonna make you a man

Well, I'm not the world's most masculine man. but I know what I am and
I'm glad I'm a man and so is Iola. la la la la Iola. la la la la Iola.
Iola. la la la la Iola. la la la la Iola
Iola la la la Iola la la la la Iola. (fade out)

LA ISLA BONITA

(MADONNA)

Dm C Dm
1. Last night I dreamt of San Pedro,
Bb Dm F C
just like I'd never gone I knew the song.
Dm C Dm
A young girl with eyes like the desert
Bb Dm F C A
It all seems like yesterday, not far away.

Refrain:

Dm Am Am7 Gm F
Tropical the island breeze, all of nature wild and free.
C Gm C Dm
This is where I long to be, La isla bonita.
Am Am7 Gm F
And when the samba played, the sun would set so high.
C Gm C Dm
ring through my ears and sting my eyes Your Spanish lullaby.

Dm C Dm
2. I fell in love with San Pedro,
Bb Dm F C
warm wind carried on the sea He called to me:
Dm C Dm
„Te dije, te amo.“
Bb Dm F C A
I prayed that the days would last, they went so fast.

Refrain

Gm Eb F Csus2
I want to be where the sun warms the sky
Gm Eb F
When it's time for siesta you can watch them go by
Gm Eb F Csus2
Beautiful faces, no cares in this world
Gm Eb F A Dm
Where a girl loves a boy and a boy loves a girl.

M + T: Madonna Louise CICCONE Bruce GAITSCH
Patrick Raymond LEONARD
© 1986 by Johnny Yuma Music / Webco Girl Publishing
Inc. * / Bleu Disque Music Co. Inc. * / WB Music Corp. *
(80 %) Für Deutschland, Österreich, Schweiz, GUS
osteurop. Staaten (ohne Baltikum), Türkei und
Länder des ehem. Jugoslawien: NEUE WELT
MUSIKVERLAG GMBH, München
(40 %) EMI Music Publishing Limited, London WC2H 0EA
Reproduced by permission of International Music
Publications Ltd

HIT THE ROAD JACK

(RAY CHARLES)

Intro: Am G F E7 Am G F E7

Am G F E7 Am G F
Hit the road, Jack, don't you come back no more, no more, no more,
E7 Am G F E7 Am G F E7
no more, Hit the road, Jack, and don't you come back no more.

Am G F E7
Oh woman, oh woman, don't you treat me so mean.

Am G F E7
You're the meanest woman I've ever seen.

Am G F E7 Am G F E7
I guess if you say so. I'll have to pack my things and go

Am G F E7 Am G F
Hit the road, Jack, don't you come back no more, no more, no more,
E7 Am G F E7 Am G F E7
no more, Hit the road, Jack, and don't you come back no more.

Am G F E7
Now, baby, listen, baby, don't you treat me this way.

Am G F E7
I'll pick a bag and back at my feet some day

Am G F E7
don't care if it's you could understand

Am G F E7
you ain't got no money, you ain't got no good.

Am G F E7
Well I guess if she says so

Am G F E7
I'll have to pack my things and go. That's right

Am G F E7 Am G F
Hit the road, Jack, don't you come back no more, no more, no more,
E7 Am G F E7 Am G F E7
no more, Hit the road, Jack, and don't you come back no more.

M + T: Unknown Writer

© MCA Music Publ ADO Universal Studios Inc

LEAVING ON A JET PLANE

(JOHN DENVER)

D7 G C G
1. All my bags are packed I'm ready to go, I'm standing here
C G Em D7
outside the door, I hate to wake you up to say good bye.
G C G
But the dawn is breakin', it's early morn', the taxi's waiting,
C G Em D7
he's blowing his horn. Already I'm so lonesome, I could die.
G C G C
So kiss me and smile for me, tell me that you'll wait for me,
G C D7 G C
Hold me like you'll never let me go Cause I'm leaving on a jet plane,
G C G C D7
don't know when I'll be back again. Oh, babe I hate to go

D7 G C
2. There's so many times I've let you down,
G C G
so many times I've played around. I tell you now,
Em D7 G C
they don't mean a thing Every place I go I'll think of you.
G C
Every song I sing, I'll sing for you
G Em D7
When I come back, I'll bring your wedding ring.

G C G C
So kiss me and smile for me, tell me that you'll wait for me,
G C D7 G C
Hold me like you'll never let me go Cause I'm leaving on a jet plane,
G C G C D7
don't know when I'll be back again Oh, babe I hate to go.

D7 G C G C
3. Now the time has come to leave you, one more time let me kiss you
G Em D7
Then close your eyes and I'll be on my way
G C G C
Dream about this day to come when I won't have to leave alone,
G Em D7
about the times I won't have to say.

G C G C
So kiss me and smile for me, tell me that you'll wait for me,
G C D7 G C
Hold me like you'll never let me go Cause I'm leaving on a jet plane,
G C G C D7
don't know when I'll be back again. Oh, babe I hate to go.

M + T: John Denver
© 1967 by CHERRY LANE MUSIC PUBLISHING
COMPANY, INC.
Für Deutschland Österreich Schweiz und ehem
Ostblockstaaten
GLOBAL MUSIKVERLAG München

IF I HAD A HAMMER

(IRINI LOPEZ)

Intro: C Am F G

G C Am F G C Am F
1 If I had a hammer. I'd hammer in the morning.
G C Am F G G7
I'd hammer in the evening, all over this land
C Am C Am
I'd hammer out danger. I'd hammer out warning.
F C F C F C G
I'd hammer out love between my brothers and my sisters (hu, hu)
C C G F G7 C G F G7 C Am F G
all over this world. uuh uuh uuh uuh...

G C Am F G C Am F
2. If I had a bell. I'd ring in the morning.
G C Am F G G7
I'd ring in the evening, all over this land.
C Am C Am
I'd ring out danger I'd ring out warning.
F C F C F C G
I'd ring out love between my brothers and my sisters (hu, hu)
C C G F G7 C G F G7 C Am F G
all over this world uuh uuh uuh uuh...

G C Am F G C Am F
3 If I had a song. I'd sing in the morning.
G C Am F G G7
I'd sing in the evening, all over this land
C Am C Am
I'd sing out danger I'd sing out warning
F C F C F C G
I'd sing out love between my brothers and my sisters (hu, hu)
C C G F G7 C G F G7 C Am F G
all over this world. uuh uuh uuh uuh...

G C Am F G C Am F
4. If I got a hammer and if I got a bell,
G C Am F G G7
and if I got a song to sing all over this land.
C Am C Am
It's a hammer of justice. it's a bell of freedom,
F C F C F C G
it's a song about love between my brothers and my sisters (hu, hu)
C G F G7 C G F G7 C Am F G
all over this world.

M + T: SEEGER, PETE / HAYS LEE
© LUDLOW MUSIC INC
Rechte für Deutschland Österreich Schweiz und
Osteuropa:
ESSEX MUSIKVERTRIEB GMBH HAMBURG

YELLOW SUBMARINE

(THE BEAILES)

C G F C Am Dm F G
1. In the town where I was born, lived a man who sailed to sea,
C G F C Am Dm F G
and he told us of his life, in the land of submarines.
C G F C Am Dm F G
So we sailed on to the sun, till we found the sea of green,
C G F C Am Dm F G
and we lived beneath the waves, in our yellow submarine

Refrain:

C G7 C
We all live in a yellow submarine, yellow submarine, yellow submarine
G7 C
We all live in a yellow submarine, yellow submarine. yellow submarine

C G F C Am Dm F G
2. And our friends are all aboard. many more of them live next door,
C G F C Am Dm F G
and the band begins to play, in our yellow submarine.

Refrain

C G F C Am Dm F G
3. As we live a life of ease, everyone of us has all we need.
C G F C Am Dm F G
sky of blue and sea of green, in our yellow submarine

Refrain

M + T: John Lennon & Paul McCartney
© 1966 Northern Songs
Used by permission of Music Sales Ltd
All Rights Reserved International Copyright Secured

MARMOR STEIN UND EISEN BRICHT

(DRAFI DEUISCHER)

D A7 D
1. Weine nicht, wenn der Regen fällt, dam dam, dam dam.
A7 D
Es gib einen der zu dir hält, dam dam. dam dam.

D G A7 D
Refrain: Marmor, Stein und Eisen bricht, aber unsere Liebe nicht
G A7 D
Alles, alles geht vorbei, doch wir sind uns treu.

D A7 D
2. Kann ich einmal nicht bei Dir sein, dam dam, dam dam.
A7 D
Denk daran, du bist nicht allein, dam dam, dam dam. Refrain

D A7 D
3 Nimm den goldenen Ring von mir. dam dam, dam dam
A7 D
Bist du traurig, dann sagt er dir, dam dam dam dam.

Refrain

M: Christian Bruhn / Drafı Deutscher

T: Günther Loose

© 1965 by Nero Musikverlag Gerhard Hämmerling oHG

BRIGHT EYES

(ARI GARFUNKEL)

D G D Bm G D
Is it a kind of dream floating out on the tide,
A A7 D G Em7 A
following the river of death down stream, oh is it a dream?
D G D Bm G D
There's a fog along the horizon a strange glow in the sky.
A A7 D G F#
and nobody seems to know where you go and what does it mean,
D0 D A7 D
oh, oh, is it a dream?

F#m G A
Refrain: Bright eyes, burning like fire
F#m G Em
Bright eyes, how can you close and fail?
F#7 Bm A7 D
How can the light that burned so brightly
G Em A7 D
suddenly burn so pale? Bright eyes.

D G D Bm G D
Is it a kind of shadow, reaching into the night.
A A7 D G Em7 A
wandering over the hills unseen, or is it a dream?
D G D Bm G D
There's a high wind in the trees, a cold sound in the air,
A D G F#
and nobody ever knows when you go and where do you start,
D0 D A7 D
oh, oh, into the dark.

Refrain 2x

M + T: Mike Batt
© 1978 EMI Songs Ltd, London WC2H 0EA
Reproduced by permission of International Music Publications Ltd

HOLIDAY

(SCORPIONS)

Solo: Dm Dm/C D2/B A4/E A

Refrain:

Dm C A Dm
Let me take you far away, you'd like a holiday
Dm C A Dm
Let me take you far away, you'd like a holiday

C Dm G A
Exchange the cold days for the sun. have good time have fun

Refrain Solo Refrain

C Dm G A
Exchange your lovers for some love, where ever you are

Refrain Solo Refrain

Dm
Longing for the sun,
Dm C Bb Dm
be welcome on the island without name longing for the sun,
Dm C Bb Dm
be welcome on the island many miles away from home,
Dm C Bb Dm
we may come on the island without name, Longing for the sun,
Dm C Bb Dm C Bb Dm C Bb
we may come on the island many miles away from home away from home.

M: Rudolf Schenker / T: Klaus Meine
© 1979 by BREEZE MUSIC
© 1991 assigned to Arabella Musikverlag GmbH
(BMG UFA Musikverlage) München
alle Rechte für die Welt

CALIFORNIA DREAMING

(MAMAS AND PAPAS)

E	Am	G	F	G	E4	E
All the leaves are brown				and the sky is grey		
F	C	E7	Am	F	E4	E
I've been for a walk				on a winter's day		
	Am	G	F	G	E4	E
I'd been save and warm				if I was in L.A.		
	Am	G	F	G	E4	E
California Dreaming				on such a winter's day		
	Am	G	F	G	E4	E
Stepped into a church				I passed along the way		
F	C	E7	Am	F	E4	E
I got down on my knees				and I pretend to pray		
	Am	G	F	Am	G	E4
You know the preacher likes the cold				he knows I'm gonna stay		
	Am	G	F	G	E4	E
California Dreaming				on such a winter's day		
	Am	G	F	G	E4	E
All the leaves are brown				and the sky is grey		
F	C	E7	Am	F	E4	E
I've been for a walk				on a winter's day		
	Am	G	F	G	E4	E
If I didn't tell her				I could leave today		
	Am	G	F	G	E4	E
California Dreaming				on such a winter's day		
	Am	G	F	G	E4	E
California Dreaming				on such a winter's day		
	Am	G	F	G	E4	E
California Dreaming				on such a winter's day		
	Am	G	F			
It's a California Dreaming						

M + T: Phillips, John-Gilliam, Michelle

© Nara Music Inc / PolyGram Songs Musikverlag GmbH

500 MILES

(HEDY WESI)

1. If you miss the train I'm on, you will know that I am gone,
you can hear the whistle blow one hundred miles
One hundred miles, one hundred miles, one hundred miles,
one hundred miles. you can hear the whistle blow one hundred miles

2. Lord I'm one, Lord I'm two, Lord I'm three, Lord I'm four,
Lord I'm five hundred miles away from home. Five hundred miles,
five hundred miles, five hundred miles, five hundred miles,
Lord I'm five hundred miles away from home.

3. Not a shirt on my back, not a penny to my name,
Lord, I can't go a-home this a-way. This a-way, this a-way,
this a-way, this a-way Lord, I can't go a-home this a-way.

4. If you miss the train I'm on, you will know that I am gone,
you can hear the whistle blow one hundred miles
One hundred miles, one hundred miles, one hundred miles,
one hundred miles, you can hear the whistle blow one hundred miles.

M + T: Hedy West
© by Friendship Music, Corp. New York
für D A CH - Musik-Edition Europaton / Peter Schaeffers / Ebony Musikverlag

WILD THING

(IROGGS)

Intro: E A B

E A B

Wild thing

A E A B

You make my heart sing

A E A B A

You make everything groovy

E A B

Wild thing

E tacet

Wild thing - I think I love ya'

E tacet

But I wanna know for sure

E tacet

Come on, hold me tight

E tacet E A B A E A B A

I love you

E A B

Wild thing

A E A B

You make my heart sing

A E A B A

You make everything groovy

E A B

Wild thing

Solo auf: E A B A

E tacet

Wild thing - I think you move me

E tacet

But I wanna know for sure

E tacet

Come on n' hold me tight

E tacet E A B A E A B B B B B B

You move me

E A B

Wild thing

A E A B

You make my heart sing

A E A B A

You make everything groovy

E A B

Wild thing

A E A B

Come on, come on wild thing

A E A B

Shakin', shakin' wild thing . . . (Fade out)

M + T: Chip Taylor

© 1966 EMI Blackwood Music Inc., USA

EMI Songs Ltd. London WC2H 0EA

Reproduced by permission of International Music Publications Ltd

A GROOVY KIND OF LOVE

(PHIL COLLINS)

When I'm feelin' blue all I have to do
Is take a look at you. Then I'm not so blue
When you're close to me, I can feel your heart beat
I can hear your breathing in my ear,
Wouldn't you agree baby you and me
Got a groovy kind of love, (groovy kind of love)
We've got a groovy kind of love (groovy kind of love)

Any time you want to you can turn me on to
Any thing you want to any time at all.
When I taste your lips oh I start to shiver,
can't control the quivering inside.
Wouldn't you agree baby you and me
Got a groovy kind of love, (groovy kind of love)
We've got a groovy kind of love.

When I'm in your arms nothing seems to matter
If the world shatter I don't care.
Wouldn't you agree baby you and me
Got a groovy kind of love, (groovy kind of love)
We've got a groovy kind of love. (groovy kind of love)
We've got a groovy kind of love

M + T: Toni Wine and Carole Bayer-Sager
© 1965 Screen Gems-EMI Music Inc. USA
EMI Music Publishing Limited London, WC2H0EA
Reproduced by permission of International Music Publications Ltd

IN THE GHETTO

(ELVIS PRESLEY)

C
As the snow flies

Em
On a cold and grey Chicago mornin'

F G7 C
A poor little baby child is born in the Ghetto.

C
And his mama cries,

Em
Cause if there's one thing she doesn't need

F G7 C
It's another hungry mouth to feed in the Ghetto

G F C
People, don't you understand, the child needs a helping hand

F G7 C
Or he'll grow to be an angry young man someday

G F7 C
Take a look at you and me, are we too blind to see,

F Em Dm G7
Or do we simply turn our heads and look the other way?

C
Well, the world turns,

Em
And a hungry little boy with a runny nose

F G7 C
Plays in the street, as the cold wind blows in the Ghetto.

C
And his hunger burns

Em
And he starts to roam the streets at night

F G7 C
And he learns how to steal and he learns how to fight in the Ghetto.

G F C
And then one night in desperation a young man breaks away.

F Em Dm G7
He buys a gun, steals a car, tries to run but he don't get far,

C
And his mama cries,

Em
As a crowd gathers round an angry young man,

F G7 C
Face down in the street with a gun in his hand. in the Ghetto

C
And as her young man dies

Em
On a cold and grey Chicago morning

F G7 C
Another little baby child is born in the Ghetto.

M + T: Mac Davis

© 1969 Screen-Gems EMI Music Ltd and Elvis Presley Music Inc
EMI Music Publishing Limited London, WC2H0EA
Reproduced by permission of International Music Publications Ltd

DON'T YOU FORGET ABOUT ME

(SIMPLE MINDS)

E D A D
Won't you come see about me, I'll be alone. Dancing you know it baby..
E D A D
Tell me your troubles and doubts, giving me ev'rything inside and out
E D
Love's strange, so real in the dark,
A D
think of the tender things that we were working on.
E D A D
Slow change may pull us apart, when the light gets into your heart baby.

Refrain:

E D A
Don't you forget about me
D
Don't, don't, don't, don't
E D A
Don't you forget about me.

C G
Will you stand above me? look my way, never love me.
D A
Rain keeps falling, rain keeps falling down, down, down
C G
Will you recognize me? Call my name or walk on by
D A
Rain keeps falling. rain keeps falling, down, down, down.

E D A D
Don't you try and pretend, it's my beginning, we'll win in the end. oh.
E D A D
Harm you or touch your defences, vanity, insecurity
E D A D
Don't you forget about me. I'll be alone. Dancing you know it baby.
E D A D
Going to take you apart, I'll put us back together at heart baby.

Refrain

D E
As you walk on by,
D A
will you call my name?
D E
As you walk on by,
D A
will you call my name?
D E D A
When you walk away,
D
oh will you walk away?

M + T: Schiff, Seve-Forsey, Keith
© Music Corp. Of America / MCA Music Publ A D O
Universal Studios

OUT OF THE DARK

(FALCO)

Intro: Am Fmaj7 C Gsus4 Am

1 Ich krieg von dir niemals genug. Du bist in jedem Atemzug
Am Fmaj7
Alles dreht sich nur um dich. Warum ausgerechnet ich?
Am F
Zähl die Stunden, die Sekunden doch die Zeit scheint still zu steh'n.
Gsus4 Am
Hab mich geschunden, gewunden laß mich gehen! was willst Du noch?
Willst Du meine Iage zählen?
Fmaj7
Warum mußt du mich mit meiner Sehnsucht quälen?
Am Gsus4
Deine Hölle brennt in mir. Du bist mein Überlebenselixier
Ich bin zerrissen wann kommst du meine Wunden küssen?

Refrain:

Am Fmaj7
Out of the dark. Hörst Du die Stimme, die dir sagt.
C G
Into the light. I give up and close my eyes.
Am Fmaj7
Out of the dark. Hörst Du die Stimme, die dir sagt.
C G Am
Into the light I give up and you rest your tears to the night.
Am Fmaj7
2. Ich bin bereit, denn es ist Zeit. Für unser'n Pakt über die Ewigkeit.
Am
Du bist schon da. ganz nah ich kann Dich spür'n.
Gsus4
Laß mich verführ'n, laß mich entführ'n Heute Nacht zum letzten Mal
Am
ergeben deiner Macht Reich mir die Hand mein Leben. Nenn mir den Preis.
Fmaj7
Ich schenk' Dir gestern, heute und morgen,
Am
und dann schließt sich der Kreis. Kein Weg zurück.
Gsus4
das weiße Licht kommt näher, Stück für Stück Will mich ergeben?
Muß ich denn sterben, um zu leben?

Refrain 2x

M: Thorsten Boerger
T: Thorsten Boerger Falco
© George Glueck Musik GmbH
c/o Sony/ATV Music Publishing (Germany) GmbH

DER WEIN VON MYKONOS

(E.A.V.)

1 Im letzten Sommer flog der Franz, nach Griechenland mit einem Kranz
gesalzter Würste, die zur Stell, falls das Essen kulturell
andersartig im Hotel.

2 Die alten Säulen und Museen, die hat er leider nie geseh'n.
denn ein Wirt, der bracht ihm bei, daß ein Ouzo usus sei
und Flaschenweine zwei bis drei

Refrain:

Es war der Wein von Mykonos, den er sich in die Rübe goss.
Es war der Wein von Mykonos, der ihm in sein Gedächtnis Lücken schoss
Es macht der Wein von Mykonos, wenn man zuviel von ihm genoss
aus Adlern einen Albatros

3. Am Abend beim Sirtakitanz verlor der Franz die Contenance.
Er nahm Amphoren aus Byzanz, die wertvoll und bis dato ganz.
Er warf sie mit trunk'ner Hand statt der Teller an die Wand,
doch dieser Brauch war unbekannt.

Refrain:

Es war der Wein von Mykonos, den er sich in die Rübe goss.
Es war der Wein von Mykonos, der ihm in sein Gedächtnis Lücken schoss.
Bis er am Klo sich wiederfand vor einer weißen Fliesenwand,
irgendwo in Griechenland

C C Dm Dm C G C C Dm Dm C G ..
La la la ..

4 Man warf den Franz aus der Iaverne. Aphrodisiert sah er die Sterne.
Doch nicht die Sterne von Athen, denn der Franz konnt nichts mehr seh'n,
geschweige denn noch aufrecht steh'n

Refrain:

Schuld war der Wein von Griechenland,
daß er nach Hause nur mehr kriechend fand.
Als er dann wieder aufrechtstand, am nächsten Tag mit einem Brand,
griff er sofort mit schwacher Hand

Refrain:

Und zwei zum Wein von Mykonos in dem sein Urlaubsglück zerfloss.
Es war der Wein von Mykonos.
Ich glaub' der Franz kommt von ihm nie mehr los.
Am Fuße des Pelepones lag er weiß wie Ziegenkäs.

Ich weiß-hick-daß ich nichts mehr weiß

M + T: Thomas Spitzer / Klaus Eberhartinger / Kurt Keinrath
© by BMG Music Publishing Austria Ges m b H 66 66% / Copyright Control 33 34%
Alle Rechte für Die Welt
SVL: Musik-Edition Discoton GmbH (BMG UFA Musikverlage) München

DUST IN THE WIND

(KANSAS)

Intro: C Cmaj7 C2 C Am2 Am4 Am Am2
C2 C Cmaj7 C2 Am Am2 Am4 Am

G/B C G/B Am G Dm Am G/B

1. I close my eyes only for a moment and the moment's gone.

C G/B Am G Dm Am

All my dreams, pass before my eyes are curiosity

D/F# G Am D/F# G Am G/B

Refrain: Dust in the wind, all they are is dust in the wind

D/F# G Am D/F# G Am G/A F/A

Dust in the wind all we are is dust in the wind.

2. Same old song. just a drop of water in the endless sea.

All we do, crumbles to the ground, though we refuse to see.

Refrain

3 Don't hang on, nothing lasts forever but the earth and sky.

It slips away, all your money won't another minute buy.

Refrain

M + T: K Livgren

© 1977 Don Kirshner Music

Werner / Chappell Music Ltd. London W6 8BS

Reproduced by permission of International Music Publications Ltd

FRANKREICH FRANKREICH

(BLACK FÖÖS)

Ich kauf' mir ein Baguette und treff' mich mit Jeanette,
da kommt auch noch Clodette, Clodette ist auch sehr nett,
Baguette, Jeanette, Clodette so nett et moi o la la la la la.

Wir gehen dann zum Strand und liegen dort im Sand,
ich rauch' eine Cigarette mit Jeanette und Clodette,
Baguette, Jeanette, Clodette une Cigarette et moi o la la la la la.

Frankreich Frankreich, Frankreich Frankreich, Frankreich Frankreich,
Frankreich.

Ich werde wach mit Schreck, meine Cigarette sind weg,
und auch noch das Baguette. Wo sind Jeanette und Clodette,
Cigarette, Baguette, Jeanette, Clodette sind weg o la la la la la.

Bonsoir Herr Kommissar, o la la sie sind schon da,
wissen sie schon wer es war? Aha, dann ist ja alles klar.
He. Kommissar, schon da a ha alles klar et moi o la la la la la.

He hallo Monsieur Voyeur, wir machen ein Verhör
Gibst du die Sachen wieder her dann ist alles kein Malheur,
Baguette. Jeanette, Clodette, une Cigarette Kommissar. alles klar
Voyeur. Verhör et moi o la la la la la

Frankreich Frankreich. Frankreich Frankreich, Frankreich Frankreich,
Frankreich.

Oh, Frankreich. oh, oh, Frankreich et Paris et Cote d'Azur.
et haute coute couture, vill zo dürr.
Oh tour d Eiffel Rita schnell, Rahmkamelle oh,
eine wunderbare Strandcafe, eine Baggersee, ein Beaujolais, et KVB .

M + T: Reiner Hömig, Hartmut Prieß, Thomas R. Engel
Ernst Stoklosa, Peter Schütten, Günter Lückerrath
Wilhelm Schnitzler
© 1985 by De Black Fööss Musikverlag GmbH Bergisch
Gladbach

FÜRSTENFELD

(SIS)

G D C G
Langsam find't da Tag sei End, und die Nacht beginnt,
Em Hm C D
in da Kärntnastroß'n do singt a na, Blowin' in the wind.
G D C G Em
Hat a greanes Röckel an, steht da ganz valurn. und da Steffl,
Hm C D7 G
der schaut' obi, auf den armen Steira Buam.

D C G D C G
1. Woch'nlang steh' i scho' do, woch'nlang plog i mi o,
D C G C D7 G
i spül'mir, die Finger wund, und sing sogar do kummt die Sunn
D C G D C G
Doch es is' zum narrisch werd'n, kana wül' mi singan hör'n,
D C G C D7 G
langsam krieg i, wirklich g'nua, i frag' mi, wos, i da dua.

D G D G
Refrain: I wül' wieda ham, i fuhl' mi do so allan,
D G C D7 G
brauch ka große Welt, i wül' ham nach Fürstenfeld.

2. In da Zeitung do ham's g'schrieb'n, do gibt's a Szene,
do muaßt hin, wos de woll'n. des soll'n se schreib'n,
mir kann de Szene g'stohlen bleib'n. Do geh i gestan in's U 4,
fangt a Dirnd'l an zum Red'n mit mir, schwarze Lipp'n, grüne Haar,
da kannst ja Angst krieg'n. wirkli wahr.

Refrain

3 Niemals spül i mehr in Wien, Wien hat mi gar net vadiant,
i spül' höchstens no in Graz, Sinablkirch'n und Stinatz.
I brauch kan Gürt'l, i brauch kan Ring,
i wül' z'ruck hintan Semmering. i brauch nur des biß'l Geld,
für die Fahrt nach Fürstenfeld

Refrain

M: Schiffkowitz Jandrisits / T: Schiffkowitz
© 1984 Edition Karl Scheibmaier Wien

HYMN

(BARCLAY JAMES HARVEST)

Intro: E Esus4 E E Esus4 E

E A E
1 Valley's deep and the mountains so high,
A E Esus4
if you want to see God you've got to move on the other side.
E A E
You stand up there with your head in the clouds,
A E Esus4 E
Don't try to fly you know you might not come down.
A E Esus4 E
Don't try to fly dear God you might not come down.

2 Jesus came down from Heaven to earth
The people said it was a virgin birth.
Jesus came down from Heaven to earth.
The people said it was a virgin birth
The people said it was a virgin birth.

3 He told great stories of the Lord,
and said He was the saviour of us all.
He told great stories of the Lord,
and said He was the saviour of us all,
and said He was the saviour of us all.

4. For this we killed Him, nailed Him up high.
He rose again as if to ask us why
Then He ascended into the sky.
As if to say in God alone you soar
As if to say in God alone we fly

5. Valley's deep and the mountains so high,
if you want to see God you've got to move on the other side
You stand up there with your head in the clouds,
Don't try to fly you know you might not come down.
Don't try to fly dear God you might not come down.

M + T: John Lees
© 1977 EMI Music Publishing Limited, London WC2H0EA
Reproduced by permission of International Music Publications Ltd

HOUSE OF THE RISING SUN

(ANIMALS)

Intro: Am C D F Am C E E7 Am C D F Am E Am E7

Am C D F Am C E E7

1 There is a house in New Orleans They call the Rising Sun

Am C D F Am E Am E

It's been the ruin of many poor man. And me, oh Lord I'm one

2. My mother she's a tailor. She sews those new blue jeans.

My father was a gambling man down in New Orleans

3. My best friend is a gambler. He goes from town to town.

The only time he is satisfied is when He drinks his liquor down

4. Well the only thing a drunkard needs, is a suitcase and a trunk. And
the only time he is satisfied is when he's all a drunk.

5. He fills his glasses to the brim. And he passes them around.
And the only pleasure he gets out of life,
is a hoboing from town to town.

6 Go tell my baby sister never do what I have done.
Never see that house in New Orleans. They call the Rising Sun.

7. Well it's one foot on the platform The other on the train
I'm going back to New Orleans, to wear that ball and chain

8. I'm going back to New Orleans, My race is almost run.
I'm going there to spend my life beneath that Rising Sun

Am C D F Am C E E7 Am C D F Am E Am E7

Traditionell

BAKER STREET

(GERRY RAFFERIY)

Eb Eb Bb
Winding your way down on baker street,
light in your head and dead on your feet, well another crazy day.
Ab Eb Ab Eb
You'll drink the night away and forget about every thing.
Bb Eb
This city desert makes you feel so cold
Bb Eb Bb Eb
He's got so many people but he's got no soul
Fm7 Ab
And it's taking so long to find out you were wrong
Eb Ab Eb
when you thought it holds every thing

Ebm7 Bbm7
You used to think that it was so easy,
Ebm7 Bbm7
You used to see that it was so easy.
Db Ab Eb
But you're trying, you're trying now
Ebm7 Bbm7
Another year and then you ll be happy.
Ebm7 Bbm7
Just one more year and then you'll be happy.
Db Ab Eb
But you're cryin' you're cryin' now

Way down the street there's a lot in his place,
he opens his door, he's got that look in his face.
And he asks you where you've been,
you tell him who you've seen and you talk about anything.
He's got his dream about buyin' some land,
he's gonna give up the booze and the one night stands and
Then you'll settle down in some quiet little town
and forget about everything

But you know you'll always keep movin'.
You know he's never gonna stop movin'
Cause he's rollin', he's the rollin' stone

When you wake up it's a new mornin',
The sun is shinin' it's a new mornin'
And you're goin', you're goin' home

M + T: Gerry Rafferty
© 1978 Icon Music Limited
Universal Music Publishing Limited,
77 Fulham Palace Road, London W6.
Used by permission of Music Sales Ltd
All Rights Reserved International Copyright Secured

SAG MIR WO DIE BLUMEN SIND

(MARLENE DIEIRICH)

C Am Dm7 G
1. Sag mir, wo die Blumen sind, wo sind sie geblieben?
C Am Dm7 G7
Sag mir, wo die Blumen sind, was ist gescheh'n?
C Am Dm7 G7
Sag mir, wo die Blumen sind, Mädchen pflückten sie geschwind
F C Dm7 G7 C
Wann wird man je versteh'n, wann wird man je versteh'n?

2. Sag mir, wo die Mädchen sind ...
Männer nahmen sie geschwind ...

3. Sag mir, wo die Männer sind ...
Zogen fort, der Krieg beginnt ...

4. Sag, wo die Soldaten sind
Über Gräbern weht der Wind ...

5. Sag mir, wo die Gräber sind
Blumen weh'n im Sommerwind

6. Sag mir, wo die Blumen sind
Mädchen pflückten sie geschwind

WHERE HAVE ALL THE FLOWERS GONE

1. Where have all the flowers gone, long time passing?
Where have all the flowers gone, long time ago?
Where have all the flowers gone? Young girls picked them everyone
When will they ever learn, when will they ever learn?

2. Where have all the young girls gone, ...
Gone to husbands everyone ...

3. Where have all the husbands gone, ...
Gone to soldiers everyone ...

4. Where have all the soldiers gone, ...
Gone to graveyards everyone ...

5. Where have all the graveyards gone, ...
Covered with flowers everyone ...

6. Where have all the flowers gone, ...
Young girls picked them everyone ...

M + T: SEEGER, PETE / COLPET MAX
© FALL RIVER MUSIC INC.
Rechte für Deutschland Österreich Schweiz und
Osteuropa:
ESSEX MUSIKVERTRIEB GMBH HAMBURG

DU TRÄGST KEINE LIEBE IN DIR

(ECHI)

Intro: Bb Eb

Bb

1 Du ziehst nervös an deiner Zigarette..

Eb

Du hast das Rauchen wieder angefangen..

Bb

Du fragst mich nach meinem Befinden

Eb

Wie du siehst, ist es mir gut ergangen.

Cm

Du schweigst und schlägst die Augen nieder.

Dm

Mit deinem neuen Freund ist es schon vorbei

Cm

Es scheint, das passiert dir immer wieder

F

Kannst nie lange bei jemandem sein.

Eb

Dm

F

Du bist immer noch verdammt hübsch anzuschau'n.

Eb

Dm

F

Doch ich würde nicht allzu lange darauf bau'n

Refrain:

Bb

Denn du trägst keine Liebe in dir.

Eb

Nicht für mich und für irgendwen.

Bb

Denn du trägst keine Liebe in dir.

Eb

Dir nachzutrauern hat keinen Sinn mehr.

Bb

Denn du trägst keine Liebe in dir.

Eb

Dich zu vergessen war nicht sehr schwer.

Bb

Eb

Denn du trägst keine Liebe in dir.

Bb Eb

2 Deine Augen seh'n verzweifelt.

Dein Lachen klingt so aufgesetzt.

Bild' ich's mir ein, oder hab' ich dich etwa nach
so langer Zeit verletzt?

Ich habe dich noch nie so gesehen

Du fragst mich, ob wir uns wiedersehen.

Doch es gibt kein Zurück mehr.

Und du brauchst mich nicht mehr.

Eb

Dm

F

Du bist immer noch verdammt hübsch anzuschau'n.

Eb

Dm

F

Doch ich würde nicht allzu lange darauf bau'n.

Refrain

M + T: Michel van Dyke

© by EDITION LAUGHING HORSE /

EDITION MICHEL VAN DER KLUGT der

EMI MUSIC PUBLISHING GERMANY GMBH Hamburg

LIVE IS LIFE

(OPUS)

Am Dm G
Na Na Na Na Na
Am Dm G Am
Na Na Na Na Na Live
Dm G Am
Na Na Na Na Na Live is Life
Dm G Am
Na Na Na Na Na La Be Da Ba Bab Live
Dm G
Na Na Na Na Na Live
Am Dm G Am Fmaj7 Dm G
Na Na Na Na Na When we all give the power we all give the best
Am Fmaj7 Dm G
ev'ry minute of an hour don't think about a rest
Am Fmaj7 Dm G
and you all get the power you all get the best
Am Dm F G
When ev'ryone gives ev'rything and ev'ry song ev'rybody sings:
Am Dm G Am
Then it's live Na Na Na Na Live is Life
Dm G Am
Na Na Na Na Na Live is Life
Dm G Am
Na Na Na Na Na La Be Da Ba Bab Live
Dm G C
Na Na Na Na Na Live is life.
Dm7 G4 G C
When we all feel the power Live is Life
Dm7 G4 G C
Come on stand up and dance Live is Life
Dm7 G4 G C
when the feeling of the people Live is Life
Dm7 G4
is the feeling of the band.
G Am Fmaj7 Dm G
And you call when it's over you call it should last
Am Fmaj7 Dm G
ev'ry minute of the future is a memory of the past
Am Fmaj7 Dm G
'cause we all gave the power we all gave the best
Am Dm F G
And ev'ry one gave ev'rything and ev'ry song ev'rybody sang:
G C
Live is life.

M + T: Grasmuck, Gunter-Gruber, Niki-Pfleger, Ewald-
Plisnier, Kurt Rene-Tremschnig, Herwig
© Mainhattan Musik Verlags GmbH /
Wiener Musikprod. GmbH

MORNING HAS BROKEN

(CAI SIEVENS)

Intro: D G A I# Bm G7 C F C

1 Morning has broken like the first morning,
Blackbird has spoken like the first bird.
Praise for the singing, praise for the morning.
Praise for them springing fresh from the world

2 Sweet the rain's new fall, sunlit from heaven.
like the first dewfall on the first grass.
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden,
sprung in completeness where his feet pass.

3 Mine is the sunlight, mine is the morning,
born of the one light Eden saw play.
Praise with elation, praise every morning.
God's recreation of the new day

4 Morning has broken like the first morning,
Blackbird has spoken like the first bird.
Praise for the singing, praise for the morning.
Praise for them springing fresh from the world

M + T: Cat Stevens

© Cat Music Ltd.

Alle Rechte für Deutschland, Österreich, Schweiz und Osteuropa
Sony / ATV Music Publishing (Germany) GmbH

NEUE MÄNNER BRAUCHT DAS LAND

(INA DEIER)

C D Em
1 Ich sprüh's auf jede Häuserwand,
C D Em
Ich such' den schönsten Mann im Land,
C D Em C D Em
ein Zettel an das schwarze Brett, er muß nett sein, auch im Bett.
C D Em C D
Kratze es in Birkenrinden, Wo kann ich was Liebes finden,
Em C D Em C D
schreib's in Gold auf die Altäre. Ich komme nicht mit der Schere

Em C D Em C D Em
Refrain: Ich sprüh's auf jede Wand. Neue Männer braucht das Land,
C D Em C D Em
ich sprüh's auf jede Wand. Neue Männer braucht das Land

2 Male es auf jede UBahn, Ruf mich unter 3 1 8 an,
drucke mir Demo Flugblätter, mit dem Bild von dem Erretter.
Und verteile sie vor Karstadt, Hab' die Männer noch nicht ganz satt,
setz' es fett in die Bild Zeitung, Emanze sucht'ne Begleitung
Ich sprüh's auf jede Wand, Neue Männer braucht das Land.
ich sprüh's auf jede Wand, Neue Männer braucht das Land.

Refrain

3. Laß's im Werbefernseh'n laufen, Notfalls würd' ich einen kaufen,
sing es von allen Bühnen, Große Chancen haben Hünen.
Trage es auf meinem IShirt, Schreibt mir wer, wo, was von wem hört
werd'ne Neonleuchtschrift machen, Wenn du so bist wie dein Lachen.

G C D Em C D Em
Möchte ich dich wiederseh'n, mit dir schwimmen nach Athen,
sogar mit dir früh aufsteh'n, sogar mit dir untergeh'n.
Ich sprüh's auf jede Wand, Neue Männer braucht das Land,
ich sprüh's auf jede Wand, Neue Männer braucht das Land

M + T: Ingrid Deter"

© by Independent Musik / Musik-Edition Disoton GmbH
(BMG UFA Musikverlage)" München (50 %)
Alle Rechte für die Welt

99 LUFTBALLONS

(NENA)

E F#m A H7
Hast du etwas Zeit für mich, dann singe ich ein Lied für dich
E F#m A H7
von neunundneunzig Luftballons auf ihrem Weg zum Horizont
E F#m A H7
Denkst du vielleicht grad an mich, dann singe ich ein Lied für dich
E F#m A H7
von neunundneunzig Luftballons und daß sowas von so was kommt.

E F#m A H7
Neunundneunzig Luftballons auf ihrem Weg zum Horizont
E F#m A H7
hielt man für Ufo's aus dem All, darum schickte ein General
E F#m A H7
'ne Fliegerstaffel hinterher Alarm zu geben. wenn's so wär
E F#m A H7
dabei war'n da am Horizont nur neunundneunzig Luftballons

E F#m A H7
Neunundneunzig Düsenflieger jeder war ein großer Krieger
E F#m A H7
hielten sich für Captain Kirk das gab ein großes Feuerwerk.
E F#m A H7
Die Nachbarn haben nichts gerafft und fühlten sich gleich angemacht
E F#m A H7
dabei schoß man am Horizont auf neunundneunzig Luftballons.
A H7
neunundneunzig Luftballons.

E F#m A H7
Neunundneunzig Kriegsminister Streichholz und Benzinkanister
E F#m A H7
hielten sich für schlaue Leute witterten schon fette Beute,
E F#m A H7
riefen Krieg und wollten Macht, mann, wer hätte das gedacht,
E F#m A H7 E
daß es einmal so weit kommt wegen neunundneunzig Luftballons
F#m A H7
wegen neunundneunzig Luftballons.

E F#m A H7
Neunundneunzig Jahre Krieg ließen keinen Platz für Sieger
E F#m A H7
Kriegsminister gibt's nicht mehr und auch keinen Düsenflieger.
E F#m A H7
Heute zieh' ich meine Runden, seh' die Welt in Irümmen liegen
E F#m A H6/9 E
hab' 'nen Luftballon gefunden denk an dich und laß ihn fliegen

M: Jörn-Uwe Fahrenkrog-Petersen / T: Carlo Karges
© by EDITION HATE der EMI SONGS MUSIKVERLAG
GmbH Hamburg

SKANDAL IM SPERRBEZIRK

(SPIDER MURPHY GANG)

A G
In München steht ein Hofbräuhaus doch Freudenhäuser müssen rauß,
D E
damit in dieser schönen Stadt das Laster keine Chance hat.

A G
Doch jeder ist gut informiert, weil Rosi täglich inseriert und
D E
wenn dich deine Frau nicht liebt, wie gut. daß es die Rosi gibt.

A C D E
Und draußen vor der großen Stadt stehn die Nutten sich die Füße platt
A C E
Skandal im Sperrbezirk Skandal im Sperrbezirk Skandal
E A
Skandal um Rosi.

A G
Ja Rosi hat ein Telefon auch ich hab' ihre Nummer schon.
D E
Unter zweiunddreißigsechzehnacht herrscht Konjunktur die ganze Nacht
A G
Und draußen im Hotel d'Amour langweilen sich die Damen nur,
D
weil jeder, den die Sehnsucht quält,
E
ganz einfach Rosis Nummer wählt.

A C D E
Und draußen vor der großen Stadt stehn die Nutten sich die Füße platt
A C E
Skandal im Sperrbezirk Skandal im Sperrbezirk Skandal
E A
Skandal um Rosi.
C D E A C D E A
Skandal Skandal Skandal Skandal Skandal Skandal Skandal Skandal
C D E A
Skandal Skandal Skandal um Rosi

M + T: Günther Sigl

© 1981 by August Schnorrenberg Musikverlag Bergisch Gladbach

SCHICKERIA

(SPIDER MURPHY GANG)

E
1. Ja in Schwabing gibts a Kneipn de muaß ganz wos bsonders sei..
Do laßns soiche Leit wia di und mi erst gar net nei..
A E
In da Schickeria In da Schickeria
H7 A
Jeder spuit an Superstar und sauft an Schampus an da Bar.
E
In da Schickeria
E C#m
Schick schick schick schick a schickeria.
E C#m D A D A E
Schick schick schick schick a schickeria

E
2. Ja mei, wia kommst denn du daher, a weng ausgeflippt muaßt scho sei
Sonst laßt di da Gorilla an da Eingangstür net nei..
A E
In da Schickeria In da Schickeria
H7 A
Jeder ziagt si ausgeflippt o, weil a sonst net landen ko..
E
In da Schickeria
E C#m
Schick schick schick schick a schickeria.
E C#m D A D A E
Schick schick schick schick a schickeria

E
3 Ja gestern hamma gehascht doch heiztog schnupf ma Kokain und
morgen sitz ma in Stadlheim aber Hauptsach' mir san in
A E
In da Schickeria. In da Schickeria
H7 A
Jeder moant er is a Star und schnupft wia wuid, daß a was guit..
E
In da Schickeria
E C#m
Schick schick schick schick a schickeria
E C#m D A D A E
Schick schick schick schick a schickeria.

M + T: Günther Sigi
© 1981 by August Schnorrenberg Musikverlag Bergisch Gladbach

THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND

(WOODIE GUIHRIE)

C G
 This land is your land this land is my land
 D7 G
 from California to the New York Island.
 C G
 From the redwood forest to the Gulf Stream waters.
 D7 G
 This land was made for you and me.

Well I rode that ribbon highway
I saw above me that endless skyway,
I saw below me that golden valley
This land was made for you and me

I've roamed and rambled and followed my footsteps
through the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts
All around me, a voice was calling
This land was made for you and me.

In the square of the city, in the shadow of the steeple
by the relief office I saw my people
As they stood there hungry I stood there whistling.
This land was made for you and me

Nobody living can ever stop me
as I go walking my freedom highway
Nobody living can make me turn back
This land was made for you and me.

Well the sun came shining,
and I was strolling
through wheat fields waving
and dust clouds rolling

And a voice was sounding
as the fog was lifting
saying: This land was made for you and me.

M + T: GUTHRIE, WOODY
© LUDLOW MUSIC INC
Rechte für Deutschland Österreich Schweiz und
Osteuropa:
ESSEX MUSIKVERTRIEB GMBH HAMBURG

VERDAMP LANG HER

(BAP)

Em D C
Verdamp lang her, dat ich fast alles ähnz nohm,
Em D C
Verdamp lang her, dat ich ahn jet jegläuv
Em D C
un dann da Schock, wie't anders op mich zo kohm
Em D C
merkwürdich, wo su manche Haas lang lööf,
C Am D Hm
nit resigniert, nur reichlich desillusioniert,
C D Em
e bessje jet hann ich kapiert.

Wer alles, wenn dir't klapp, hinger dir herrennt.
ding Schulder klopp, wer dich nit all hofiert,
sich ohne ruut ze wedde ding Frönd nennt,
un dich daachs drop ganz einfach ignoriert
Et ess lang her, dat ich vüür sujet ratlos stund
un vüür Enttäuschung echt nit meh kunnt.

G D C D
Refrain: Verdamp lang her, verdamp lang, verdamp lang her
G D C D
Verdamp lang her, verdamp lang, verdamp lang her

Em D C D
Ich weiß noch, wie ich nur dovun jedräumt hann
wovunn ich nit woss, wie jet sööke sollt,
vüür lauter Söökerei et Finge jlatt versäump hann
un övverhaup, wat ich wo finge wollt
Ne Kopp voll Nix, nur die paar instinktive Iricks
et duhrt lang, besste dich durchblicks

Dat woor die Zick, wo ich nit ens Pech hat,
noch nit ens dat, ich hat se nit ens satt.
He woor John Steinbeck, do stund Joseph Conrad,
dozwesche ich nur relativ schachmatt.
't ess paar Johr her, doch die Erinnerung fällt nit schwer
hück kütt mer vüür. als wenn et jestern wöör. Refrain

Frööchs mich, wann ich zoletz e Bild jemohlt hann,
ob mir e Leed tatsächlich jetz jenüsch,
ob ich jetz do benn, wo ich hinjewollt hann,
ob mir ming Färv op die Tour nit verdrüsch.
Ich gläuv, ich weiß, ob de no laut mohls oder leis
't kütt drop ahn, dat do et deiß Refrain

Verdamp lang her, dat ich bei dir ahm Jraav woor.
Verdamp lang her, dat mir jesprochen hann,
un dat vumm eine och jet beim andre ahnkohm,
su lang, dat ich mich kaum erinnre kann.
Häss fess jeglauv, dat wer em Himmel op dich waat
ich jönn et dir hann ich jesaat. Refrain

M: Klaus Heuser / T: Wolfgang Niedecken
© 1981 by Musikverlage Hans Gerig KG
Bergisch Gladbach

BYE BYE LOVE

(EVERLY BROTHERS)

C F G C

C G7 C
1 There goes my baby with someone new
G7 C
She sure looks happy. I sure am blue;
C7 F G7
She was my baby till he stepped in
C
Goodbye to romance that might have been.
F C F C
Bye bye, love; Bye bye happiness
F C G7 C C7
Hello loneliness I think I'm gonna cry;
F C F C
Bye bye love; Bye bye sweet caress;
F C G7 C
Hello emptiness; I feel like I could die;
G7 C
Bye bye, my love, bye bye

C G7 C
2. I'm through with romance, I'm through with love,
G7 C
I'm through with counting the stars above.
C7 F G7
And here's the reason that I'm so free.
C
My loving baby is through with me.
F C F C
Bye bye, love; Bye bye happiness.
F C G7 C C7
Hello loneliness I think I'm gonna cry;
F C F C
Bye bye love; Bye bye sweet caress;
F C G7 C
Hello emptiness; I feel like I could die;
G7 C
Bye bye, my love, bye bye.

M + T: Felice & Boudleaux Bryant
© 1957 House Of Bryant Publications, USA
Acuff-Rose Music Limited London W1
Used by permission of Music Sales Ltd
All Rights Reserved International Copyright Secured

WHEN THE SMOKE IS GOING DOWN

(SCORPIONS)

Intro: Dm Bb C (6x)

Dm C Dm Bb C
1. Just when you've made your way back home,
Dm C Dm Bb C
I find some time to be alone.
Dm C Dm Bb C
I go to see the place once more,
Dm C Dm Bb C
just like a thousand nights before
Am Dm Bb Dm
I climb the stage again this night, 'cause the place seems still alive,
Dm C Dm Bb C
when the smoke is going down.

Dm C Dm Bb C
2. This is the place where I belong
Dm C Dm Bb C
I really love to turn you on.
Dm C Dm Bb C
I've got your sound still in my ears,
Dm C Dm Bb C
while your traces disappear
Am Dm Bb Dm
I climb the stage again this night, 'cause the place seems still alive,
Dm C Dm Bb C
when the smoke is going down.

Am Dm Bb Dm
I climb the stage again this night. 'cause the place seems still alive,
Dm C Dm Bb C
when the smoke is going down.
Dm C Dm Bb C
When the smoke is going down.
Dm C Dm Bb C
When the smoke is going down.

M + T: Rudolf Schenker / T. Klaus Meine

© by Edition Arabella Music München

Alle Rechte bei Arabella Musikverlag GmbH (BMG UFA Musikverlag) München

DREAM A LITTLE DREAM OF ME

(MAMAS AND PAPAS)

Intro: C A Ab7 G6

C A Ab7 G6
1 Stars shining bright above you,
C C/B A7 A F
night breezes seem to whisper I love you,
Fm
birds singing in the sycamore tree,
C Ab7 G6
Dream a little dream of me.
A F#m Bm E7 A
Stars fading, but I linger on, dear,
F#m Bm E7
still craving your kiss;
A F#m Bm E7 A F#m Ab7 G6
I'm longing to linger till dawn, dear, just saying this,
C Ab7 G6 C
dream a little dream of me.

2. Say nightie night and kiss me, just hold me tight and tell me you'll miss me; while I'm alone and blue as can be, dream a little dream of me. Stars fading, but I linger on, dear, still craving your kiss; I'm longing to linger till dawn, dear, just saying this dream a little dream of me.

3. Sweet dreams till sunbeams find you, sweet dreams that leave all worries behind you but in your dreams whatever they be, dream a little dream of me.

4. + 5. instrumental

6. Sweet dreams till sunbeams find you, sweet dreams that leave all worries behind you, but in your dreams whatever they be, dream a little dream of me

M: Fabian Andre / Wilbur Schwandt

T: Gus Kahn

© 1931 by Words & Music Inc.

Rechte für D A, CH, TR, GR, Skandinavien, Osteuropa und GUS

(ex Baltische Staaten): EMI PUBLISHING GERMANY GMBH Hamburg

DIE ALTEN RITTERSLEUT

(HOT DOGS)

D h
In Grünwald im Isartal, glauben Sie's mir, des wor amol,
e A7 D
do ham edle Ritter g'haust, dene hat's vor gor nix graust.
D G D
Ja, so warns, ja, so warns, ja so warns, die alt'n Rittersleut.
D A7 D
Ja, so warns. ja, so warns. die alt'n Rittersleut.

2. G'suffa hams, und des nit wia, aus die Eimer Wein und Bier; homs dann alles g'suffa g'habt, dann sans unterm Tisch drunt q'flaggt.

3. So ein früh'rer Rittersmann hatte sehr viel Eisen an; die meisten Ritter, i muß scho sogn, hat deswegen der Blitz derschloqn.

4. Ritt ein Ritter auf ein Roß, war das Risiko sehr groß; hat sein Roß an Hupferer do, lag im Dreck der gute Mo.

5. Hatt ein Ritter den Katarrh, damals warn die Mittel rar; er hat der Erkältung trotzt, hat in seine Rüstung grotzt

6. So ein frühes Ritterweib war ihrem Ritter niemals treu; dem Ritter war des einerlei, er war ja a nur halbe treu

7. Magistrate, wie bekannt, gab es nicht im Ritterland; wollte einer etwas hob'n, lauert er im Stroß'ngrab'n.

8. Und der Ritter Kunibert setzte sich verkehrt aufs Pferd; wollte er nach hinten sehn, braucht er sich nicht umzudrehn

9. Hieß ein Ritter Walderich, war er sicher liederlich; doch als er in die Ehe kam, klappt er wie ein Regenschirm zsamm

10. Und der Ritter Marzipan hat a schwere Rüstung an; wollt er sie nicht weitertragn, leg; er's auf den Leiterwagen .

11. Und der Ritter Friederich, der wütete ganz fürchterlich, weil in seinem Blechgewand eine Wespe sich befand

12. Die altu Ritter, die warn frech, die trugen einen Frack aus Blech.
Und kriegten sie mal eins oufs Daoch, gob die Gschicht no long net nach

13 Schifahrn in dem Rittersland, war den Rittern unbekannt; sie fuhren mit hihi hoho hinunter auf dem Blechpopo

14. Und das Ritterfräulein Stasi, war sie sich bleich und kasl; war ihr mal ein Knecht zuwider, senkt sie barsch die Augenlider

15. Ehescheidungen im Rittersland waren den Rittern unbekannt; war die Rittersfrau mal barsch, bekam sie eine auf den Arsch

16. Selbst die kleinen Ritterskneben hatten sehr viel Leid zu tragen, Schmerzen hatten sie beim Scheißen; denn die Windeln war n aus Eisen,

17. So ein edles Ritterkind lag im Bett aus Eisen drin; damals gab s noch kein Flanello, drum macht es halt ins Eisengstello.

18. Auch die kleinen Ritterkindl hatten damals Eisenwindl daß der Bub gleich lernt die Kunst, wie man in die Rüstung bricht (schaut).

19. So ein Junger Rittersmann fürcht sich niemals vor der Strafe Sein Blechgewand hielt allem stand, selbst des Vaters Eisenhand

20. Lag ein Ritter mal im Dreck, brachte man ihn nicht vom Fleck; nur mit Seilen und mit Stangen konnt er auf die Füß gelangen.

21. Ritt ein Ritter in die Schlacht, hat er sein Visier zugemacht, damit, wenn einer aufispeibt, der Speichel draußén hängen bleibt.

22. Jeder Ritter altbekannt trug ein blechernes Gewand Hat er sich ein Loch neigrissen, hats der Spengler lóten müssen

23. Wollt ein Ritter mal verreisen, legt er seine Frau in Eisen. Doch der Knappe Friederich hatte einen Dieterich.

24. Auch für Wein, Weib und Gesang schwärmte jeder Rittersmann Schwärmt er für Gesang allein, muß es schon ein Siebziger sein.

25. Und der Ritter Kuniblauf hat ne tätowierte Frau. Wenn er nachts nicht schlafen kann, schaut er sich die Buidl an.

26. Laßt der Ritter einen (Schoos), werd die ganze Rüstung hoas; der Ritter macht sich nichts dafür, er laßt ihn außa beim Visier

27. Auf dem Burghof sitzt ein Wächter, weit ins Land hinaus da specht er, daß sich keiner ja erdreißt und in Burghof einescheißt.

28. Und der Ritter Alexander, rutscht hinab das Ireppeng'lander, doch ein Nagel stand hervor, jetzt singt er im Knabenchor.

29. Das Burgfräulein Kunigunde roch gar schröcklich aus dem Munde, bis ihr einst beim Minnedienst ein Bandwurm aus dem Halse grinst.

30. Von Grünwald die Rittersleit leben nicht mehr seit langer Zeit, nur die Geister von densölben spuken noch in den Gewölben.

M+T: Karl Valentin
© Max Hieber KG München

FATA MORGANA

(EAV)

G C Dm C Dm C Dm C G
Intro: La la la la la la la la, la la la la la la la

C Dm C Dm
1. Tief in der Sahara auf einem Dromedara
C Dm C G
ritt ein deutscher Forscher durch den Dattelhain.

C Dm C Dm
Da sah der Mumienkeiler ein Mädchen namens Leila.
C Dm C G

Magische Erregung fährt ihm ins Gebein.

Bb C F Dm
Er rief: Sag mir, wer bist du, die mich trunken macht?
Bb C F G

Komm, und heile meine Wunden!

Bb C F Dm
Sie sprach: Ich bin Leila, die Königin der Nacht!
Bb A

Sim sala bim, war sie verschwunden

Refrain:

Dm Am F G Dm Am F G
Wie eine Fata Morgana so nah und doch so weit!
Dm Am F G Bb A
Wie eine Fata Morgana, Abrakadabra, und sie war nicht mehr da!

2. Er folgt den Gesängen, dort wo die Datteln hängen,
dem Trugbild namens Leila und sah nicht die Gefahr.
Ein alter Beduine saß auf einer Düne,
biß in die Zechine und sprach insch Allah!
oh, Efendi, man nennt mich Hadschi Halef Ibrahim,
befreie dich von Ihrem Zauber,
sonst bist du des Todes, rief der Muezin;
und weg war der alte Dattelklauber.

Refrain

3. Es kroch der Efendi, mehr tot schon als lebendi,
unter heißer Sonne durch den Wüstensand!
Beim Barte des Propheten, jetzt muß ich abtreten.
sprach er und erhob noch einmal seine Hand.
Und er sah am Horizont die Fata Morgana,
dann starb er, im Lande der Araber,
die Geier über ihm krächzten insch Allah!
Endlich wieder ein Kadaver!

Refrain:

Wie eine Fata Morgana, so nah und doch so weit!
Wie eine Fata Morgana. Abra kada bra, und sie war nicht mehr da!
Wie eine Fata Morgana, so nah und doch so weit!
Wie eine Fata Morgana, Abri kada bri, und furt war sie!

M: Thomas Spitzer / Klaus Eberhartinger /
Günter Schönberger / Gerhard Breit / Nino Holm
T: Thomas Spitzer
© Wintrup Musik Detmold / Blanko Musik München

FATHER AND SON

(CAI SIEVENS)

F: It's not time to make a change just relax take it easy.
 you're still young that's your fault there's so much you have to know.
 Find a girl settle down if you want me to marry,
 look at me I am old but I'm happy.
 I was once like you are now and I know that it's not easy
 to be calm when you found something going on,
 but take your time think a lot.
 think of everything you've got
 for you will still be here tomorrow but your dreams may not

S: How can I try to explain? When I do he turns away again.
 it's always been the same, same old story.
 From the moment I could talk I was ordered to listen
 now there's a way and I know that I have to go away.
 I know I have to go

F: It's not time to make a change just sit down take it easy
 you're still young that's your fault,
 there's so much you have to go through
 Find a girl settle down if you want you can marry.
 look at me I'm old but I'm happy.

S: All the times that I've cried.
 keeping all the things I knew inside.
 it's hard but it's harder to ignore it.
 If they were right. I'd agree but it's them they know not me
 now there's a way, and I know that I have to go away.
 I know I have to go.

M + T: Cat Stevens

© Cat Music Ltd.

Alle Rechte für Deutschland, Österreich, Schweiz und Osteuropa
 Sony / ATV Music Publishing (Germany) GmbH

ENJOY THE SILENCE

(DEPECHE MODE)

Intro Am C F D

Am C#
1. Words like violence break the silence,
F
come crashing in, into my little world.
Am C
Painful to me, pierce right through me,
F
can't you understand. oh my little girl.

Refrain:

Dm F Am G
All I ever wanted, All I ever needed is here in my arms.
Dm F Am F
Words are very unnecessary, They can only do harm

Am C F D

Am C#
Vows are spoken to be broken,
F
feelings are intense, words are trivial
Am C
Pleasures remain, so does the pain,
F
words are meaningless, and forgettable

Refrain

Enjoy the silence

M + T: Martin Gore
© 1990 Grabbing Hands Music Ltd
EMI Music Publishing Ltd, London WC2H 0EA
Reproduced by permission of IMP Ltd

GUTE NACHT, FREUNDE

(REINHARD MEY)

Refrain: Gute Nacht. Freunde, es wird Zeit für mich zu gehn.
D C#m
Was ich noch zu sagen hätte,
Hm E A
dauert eine Zigarette und ein letztes Glas im Stehn

A Hm
1 Für den Tag, für die Nacht unter eurem Dach.
E A
habt Dank für den Platz an eurem Tisch,
Hm E
für jedes Glas, das ich trank, für den Teller,
den ihr mir zu den euren stellt,
A D E
als sei selbstverständlicher nichts auf der Welt.

Refrain

A Hm E
2. Habt Dank für die Zeit, die ich mit Euch verplaudert hab',
A
und für Eure Geduld, wenn's mehr als eine Meinung gab.
Hm E
Dafür, daß Ihr nie fragtet, wann ich komm oder geh,
A D E
für die stets offene Tür, in der ich jetzt steh!

Refrain

A Hm E
3. Für die Freiheit, die als steter Gast bei Euch wohnt,
A
habt Dank daß Ihr nie fragt, was es bringt und was es lohnt
Hm E
Vielleicht liegt es daran, daß man von draußen meint,
A D E
daß in Euren Zimmern das Licht wärmer scheint!

Refrain

M + T: Alfons Yondrascheck

© 1971 by Ingrid Richter Musikvertrieb und Verlag Teltow

HEY, PIPPI LANGSTRUMPF

(ASIRID LINDGREN)

C Dm G C
2 mal 3 macht 4 widewidewitt und 3 macht neune
C Dm G C
ich mach mir die Welt widewide wie sie mir gefällt.

C Dm G C
Reit ich im Galopp holla holla hopsa durch die Straßen
C Dm G C
Stehn in langen Reihn alle meine Freunde da und schrein:

Refrain:

C F G
Hey Pippi Langstrumpf trallali trallala tralla hoppsassa.
C F G C
Hey Pippi Langstrumpf die macht was ihr gefällt.
C F G
Hey Pippi Langstrumpf trallali trallala tralla hoppsassa.
C F G C
Hey Pippi Langstrumpf die macht was ihr gefällt.

C Dm G C
3 mal 3 macht 6 widewide wer will's von mir lernen?
C Dm G C
Alle groß und klein trallalalla lad ich zu mir ein

C F G C
Ich hab ein Haus. ein kunterbuntes Haus,
Am F G C
ein Äffchen und ein Pferd die schauen dort zum Fenster raus.
C F G C
Ich hab ein Haus, ein Äffchen und ein Pferd,
Am F G F G C
und jeder der uns fragt wird unser 1x1 gelehrt.

C Dm G C
2 mal 3 macht 4 widewidewitt und 3 macht neune.
C Dm G C
ich mach mir die Welt widewide wie sie mir gefällt

C Dm G C
3 mal 3 macht 6 widewide wer will s von mir lernen?
C Dm G C
Alle groß und klein trallalalla lad ich zu mir ein.

Refrain

M+T: K. Elfers / J. Johansson / W. Franke
© 1999 FKM Filmkunst-Musikverlag, München
Abdruck mit freundlicher Genehmigung des Verlags

ICH BRECH' DIE HERZEN DER STOLZESTEN FRAU'N

(HEINZ RÜHMANN)

G Em Am7 D7 G Em7 A7 D7
Liebe ist kein Problem, ich find' sie herrlich und angenehm.
G Em A7 Em7 A7 D7
Wenn eine hübsch ist wird sie geküßt, seh'n Sie, wie einfach das ist!

G F#
Ich brech' die Herzen der stolzesten Frau'n,
G E7
weil ich so stürmisch und so leidenschaftlich bin;
Am7 D7 G7 C7 G
mir braucht nur eine ins Auge zu schau'n, und schon ist sie hin!

G F#
Ich hab bei Frauen so schrecklich viel Glück,
G E7
das ist kein Wunder, denn mein Sternbild ist der Stier;
Am7 D7 G7 C7 G7
mein Blut ist Lava, und das ist mein Irick, das liebt man an mir!

D Em7 A D E7 A7
Ich lach sie an und sage schlau Sie sind die Richt' gegnädige Frau!
F# C# F# G Am7 D7
Komm ich in Glut dann ist mir jede so gut

G F#
Ich brech die Herzen der stolzesten Frau'n
G E7
weil ich so stürmisch und so leidenschaftlich bin;
Am7 D7 G7 C7 G
mir braucht nur eine ins Auge zu schau'n, und schon ist sie hin!

M: Lothar Brühne / T: Bruno Balz
© 1938 by Wiener Bohème Verlag GmbH (BMG UFA
Musikverlage) München

THE WHITE ROOM

(THE CREAM)

Dm C Am G
Ah Ah Ah Ah

Dm C Am G Em
Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah

Am C D F G Am C D F
1. In a white room with black curtains near the stations
G Am C D F G Am C D F
Blackroof country, no gold pavements, tired starlings,
G Am C D F G Am C D F
Silver horses run down moonbeams in your dark eyes.
G Am C D F G Am C D F
Dawnlight smiles on your leaving, my contentment.
G D F E
I'll wait in this place where the sun never shines.
G D F G A
Wait in this place where the shadows run from themselves

2. You said no strings could secure you at the stations.
Platform ticket, restless diesels, goodbye windows.
I walked into such a sad time at the station.
As I walked out felt my own need just beginning.
I'll wait in the queue when the trains come back
I'll wait for you where the shadows run from themselves

3. At the party she was kindness in the hard crowd
Consolation from the old wound now forgotten
Yellow tigers crouched in jungles in her dark eyes
She's jst dressing goodbye windows, tired starlings
I'll sleep in this place with the lonely crowd,
Lie in the dark where the shadows run from themselves

Dm C Am G
Ah Ah Ah Ah

Dm C Am G Em Am
Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah

M + T: Jack Bruce / Peter Brown
© 1976 by BRATLEAF LTD.
für Deutschland, GUS und osteuropäische Länder:
CHAPPELL & CO GMBH Hamburg

WOMAN IN LOVE

(BARBRA SIREISAND)

Em Am Em
1. Life is a moment in space
Am C D G
when the dream is gone, it's a lonelier place.
Dm C
I kiss the morning goodbye,
EmAm B7
but down inside you know we never know why

Em Am Em
The road is narrow and long,
Am C D G
when eyes meet eyes and the feeling is strong.
Dm G
I turn away from the wall,
C G C B7
I stumble and fall, but I give you it all

Refrain:

Em B7 Em B7 Em
I am a woman in love, and I'd do anything
B7 Em B7 Em
to get you into my world, and hold you within.
D Am G Em
It's a right I defend, over and over again What do I do?

Em Am Em
2. With you eternally mine,
Am C D G
in love there is no measure of time.
Dm C
We planned it all at the start,
Em Am B7
that you and I live in each others heart.

Em Am Em
We may be oceans away,
Am C D G
you feel my love. I hear what you say
Dm G
The truth is ever a lie,
C G C B7
I stumble and fall, but I give you it all.

Refrain

M + T: Robin Gibb, Barry Gibb
© Gibb Brothers Music
SVL: Musik-Edition Discoton GmbH (BMG UFA Musikverlage), München
Alle Rechte für Deutschland Österreich Schweiz GUS Rumänien
Bulgarien Albanien ehem Jugoslawien

KÖNIG VON DEUTSCHLAND

(RIO REISER)

a G C G/H
1 Jede Nacht um halb eins, wenn das Fernsehen rauscht.
a F
leg ich mich ins Bett und mal' mir aus
C G
wie es wäre, wenn ich nicht der wäre der ich bin,
F C/E d G
sondern Kanzler, Kaiser, König oder Königin.
C G/H
Ich denk' mir was der Kohl da kann, das kann ich auch.
a F
Ich würd Vivaldi hör'n tagein tagaus.
C G
Ich käm viel rum, würd nach USA reisen,
F C/E d G
Ronny mal wie Waldi in die Waden beißen

Refrain:

C F a/E
Das alles, und noch viel mehr
d G F C
würd' ich machen, wenn ich König von Deutschland wär'.
C F a/E
Das alles und noch viel mehr
d G F C
würd' ich machen, wenn ich König von Deutschland wär'.

2. Ich würd' die Krone täglich wechseln, würde zweimal baden,
würd' die Lottozahlen eine Woche vorhersagen.
Bei der Bundeswehr gäb' es nur noch Hitparaden,
Ich würd' jeden Tag im Jahr Geburtstag haben
Im Fernsehen gäb' es nur noch ein Programm:
Robert Lemke 24 Stunden lang.
Ich hätte zweihundert Schlösser und wär' nie mehr pleite.
Ich wär' Rio der Erste, Sissi die Zweite

Refrain

3. Die Socken und die Autos dürften nicht mehr stinken,
Ich würd' jeden Morgen erstmal ein Glas Champus trinken.
Ich wär' schicker als der Schmidt und dicker als der Strauß.
und meine Platten kämen ganz groß raus.
Reinhard Mey wäre des Königs Barde,
Paola und Kurt Felix wären Schweizer Garde
Vorher würd' Ich gern wissen, ob sie Spaß verstehen;
sie müssten 48 Stunden Ihre Show ansehen

Refrain

M + T: Rio Reiser
© George Glueck Musik GmbH
c/o Sony/ATV Music Publishing (Germany) GmbH

KOKAIN

(HANNES WADER)

C F C F D
1. Ich kam von Frankfurt nach Berlin, drei Koffer voll mit Kokain
C G7 C
Cocaine, all around my brain.

C F C
Hallo Taxi, schnell zum Kudamm, Ecke Laurentzien,
F D
meine Frau und meine Kinder warten schon auf's Kokain
C G7 C
Cocaine, all around my brain

E7
Refrain: Hm, hm, hm, hey! Oh, Mama, komm schnell her,
F D C G7 C
halt mich fest, ich kann nicht mehr Cocaine, all around my brain

2. Meine Frau heißt Evelyn, ich weiß nicht, liebt sie mich oder mehr
mein Kokain? Cocaine, all around my brain. „Liebster“, fragt sie, „rate
mal, was kitzelt so schön in der Nase. schmeckt nach Scheiße, wirkt wie
Arsen?“ Cocaine all around my brain.

Refrain

3. Mein Sohn ist zwölf, ewig angetörnt. Ich verbiet es ihm, damit er
endlich laufen lernt. Cocaine, all around my brain. Seit gestern weiß er
endlich, wer ich bin. Wenn er mich sieht, schreit er: „Papa hatt
Kokain?“ Cocaine, all around my brain.

Refrain

4. Meine kleine Tochter ist jetzt grad auf nem Irip, den sie letztes
Jahr eingepiffen hat, Cocaine, all around my brain. Sie sieht aus als
wäre sie dreißig und sie macht auf zwanzig. Dabei ist sie erst acht
Cocaine. allaround my brain.

Refrain

5. Meine Tante dealt seit einem Jahr. Seitdem geht'sie über Leichen,
fährt nen Jaguar. Cocaine, all around my brain. Immer, wenn sie kommt,
bringt sie ein Stückchen Shit in der Radkappe für die Kinder mit.
Cocaine, all around my brain.

Refrain

6. Mein Onkel kam vom Alkohol zum Kokain. Jetzt will er sich das Kokain
mit Schnaps entziehen. Cocaine, all around my brain. Seit gestern liegt
er im Delirium. Ab morgen steigt er wieder auf die Droge um Cocaine.
all around my brain.

Refrain

7. Oma geht es augenblicklich auch nicht gut, seit ihrem letzten Flash
spuckt sie nur noch Blut. Cocaine, all around my brain. Opa hat den
Gilb, wartet auf den Iod, freut sich auf Jimi Hendrix und den lieben
Gott. Cocaine, all around my brain.

LADY IN BLACK

(URIAH HEPP)

Em
1. She came to me one morning, one lonely sunday morning.
D Em
Her long hair flowing in the mid winter wind.
Em
I know not how she found me for in darkness I was walking
D Em
and destruction lay around me from a fight I could not win.
Em D Em D Em
Aah aah aah aah aah aah aah aah aah aah aah

2. She asked my name foe then! I said the need within some men to fight
and kill their brothers without thought of love or god. And I begged her
give me horses to trample down my enemy, so eager was my passion to
devour this way of life Ah.

3. But she wouldn't think of battle that reduces men to animals, so easy
to begin and yet impossible to end. For she the mother off all men did
counsel me so wisely then I feared to walk alone again and asked if she
could stay. Ah.

4. Oh Lady, lend your hand I cried or let me rest here at your side,
have faith and trust in me, she said and filled my heart with life.
There is no strength in numbers have no such misconception but when you
need me be assured, I won't be far away. Ah.

5. Thus having spoke, she turned away and tho' I found no word to say I
stood and watched until I saw her black coat disappear. My labour is not
easier but now I know I'm not alone I find myself each time I think upon
that windy day. And if one comes to drink deeply from her words so
wise, take courage from her as prize and say hello for me. Ah...

M + T: Ken Hensley
© 1971 by EMI MUSIC (Bron Music Co.)
Alle Rechte für Deutschland, Österreich und Schweiz
bei FANFARE MUSIKVERLAG München

MÄNNER

(GRÖNEMEYER)

d Bb C F
1. Männer nehm'n in den Arm. Männer geben Geborgenheit.
d Bb C A
Männer weinen heimlich. Männer brauchen viel Zärtlichkeit.
g Bb
Oh Männer sind so verletzlich.
g Csus4
Männer sind auf dieser Welt einfach unersetzlich.

2. Männer kaufen Frau. Männer stehen ständig unter Strom.
Männer baggern wie blöde. Männer lügen am Telefon.
Männer sind allzeit bereit.
Männer bestechen durch ihr Geld und ihre Lässigkeit.

C F Bb C
Refrain: Männer haben's schwer, nehmen's leicht,
F Bb C
außen hart und innen ganz weich,
F Bb C
werden als Kind schon auf Mann geeicht
F Bb Csus4
Wann ist ein Mann ein Mann?
Bb F Bb Csus4
Wann ist ein Mann ein Mann?
Bb F Bb Csus4
Wann ist ein Mann ein Mann?

3. Männer haben Muskeln. Männer sind furchtbar stark.
Männer können alles. Männer kriegen 'n Herzinfarkt.
Männer sind einsame Streiter,
müssen durch jede Wand, müssen immer weiter.

Refrain

4. Männer führen Kriege. Männer sind schon als Baby blau
Männer rauchen Pfeife, Männer sind furchtbar schlau
Männer bauen Raketen, Männer machen alles ganz ganz genau

Refrain

5. Männer kriegen keine Kinder. Männer kriegen dünnes Haar.
Männer sind auch Menschen. Männer sind etwas sonderbar
Männer sind so verletztlich
Männer sind auf dieser Welt einfach unersetzlich.

Refrain

M + T: Herbert Grönemeyer
© Grönland / EMI Kick

MEIN FREUND DER BAUM

(ALEXANDRA)

a G
1. Ich wollt' dich längst schon wieder seh'n,
G a
mein alter Freund aus Kindertagen,
G a
ich hatte manches dir zu sagen
C E7
und wußte, du wirst mich verstehn.
a G F E
Als kleines Mädchen kam ich schon zu dir mit all den Kindersorgen;
F a G C F E
ich fühlte mich bei dir geborgen, und aller Kummer flog davon.
F Bb
Hab ich in deinem Arm geweint,
G C H
strichst du mit deinen grünen Blättern mir übers Haar,
H7 E
mein alter Freund.

E A d H7 E A
Refrain: Mein Freund der Baum ist tot. er fiel im frühen Morgenrot.

2. Du fielst heut' früh, ich kam zu spät, du wirst dich nie im Wind mehr wiegen, du mußt gefällt am Wege liegen, und mancher der vorübergeht, der achtet nicht den Rest von Leben und reißt an deinen grünen Zweigen, die sterbend sich zur Erde neigen. Wer wird mir nun die Ruhe geben, die ich in deinem Schatten fand? Mein bester Freund ist mir verloren, der mit der Kindheit mich verband.

Refrain

3. Bald wächst ein Haus aus Glas und Stein dort, wo man ihn hat abgeschlagen, bald werden graue Mauern ragen, dort, wo er liegt im Sonnenschein. Vielleicht wird es ein Wunder geben; Ich werde heimlich darauf warten, vielleicht blüht vor dem Haus ein Garten und er erwacht zu neuem Leben. Doch ist er dann noch schwach und klein, und wenn auch viele Jahre gehen, er wird nie mehr derselbe sein.

Refrain

M + T. Alexandra
© 1968 by montana

MOONLIGHT SHADOW

(MIKE OLDFIELD)

C#m A
1 The last time ever she saw him.
B E B
carried away by a moonlight shadow.
C#m A
He passed on worried and warning,
B E B
carried away by a moonlight shadow.
E B
Lost in a riddle that saturday night
C#m A B
far away on the other side
E B
He was caught in the middle of a desperate fight
C#m A B
and she couldn't find how to push through.
E B E B E B E B
Refrain: I stay, I pray. see you in heaven far away.
E B E B E B E B
I stay, I pray, see you in heaven one day.

2. The trees that whisper in the evening
carried away by a moonlight shadow.
Sing a song of sorrow and grieving
carried away by a moonlight shadow.
All she saw was the silhouette of a gun
far away on the other side.
He was shot six times by a man on the run
and she couldn't find how to push through.

Refrain

Four a. m. in the morning
carried away by a moonlight shadow
I watch your vision forming
carried away by a moonlight shadow.
Stars move slowly in the silvery light
far away on the other side.
Will you come to talk to me this night
but she couldn't find how to push through

Refrain

Mmmm.
carried away by a moonlight shadow
Mmmm...
carried away by a moonlight shadow
Caught in the middle of a hundred and five
... mmmm
The night was heavy and the air was alive
but she couldn't find how to push through.

Refrain

M + T: Mike Oldfield
© 1983 EMI Virgin Music Ltd, London WC2H 0EA
Reproduced by permission of International Music Publications Ltd

NEHMT ABSCHIED BRÜDER

(ROBERT BURNS)

E H7 E A
1. Nehmt Abschied Brüder, ungewiß ist alle Wiederkehr,
E H7 E A E
die Zukunft liegt in Finsternis und macht das Herz uns schwer,

Refrain:

A E H7 E A
Der Himmel wölbt sich übers Land, ade, auf Wiedersehn!
E H7 E A H7 E
Wir ruhen all in Gottes Hand. lebt wohl, auf Wiedersehn.

2. Die Sonne sinkt, es steigt die Nacht, vergangen ist der Tag.
Die Welt schläft ein, und leis' erwacht der Nachtigallen Schlag.
Refrain

3. So ist in jedem Anbeginn das Ende nicht mehr weit.
Wir kommen her und gehen hin und mit uns geht die Zeit.
Refrain

4. Nehmt Abschied, Brüder, schließt den Kreis, das Leben ist ein Spiel.
Nur wer es recht zu leben weiß, gelangt ans große Ziel.
Refrain

E:
E B7 E A
1. Should auld acquaintance be forgot and never brought to mind?
E B7 E A E
Should auld acquaintance be forgot and days of auld lang syne?
A E B7 E A
For auld lang syne, my dear, for auld lang syne.
E B7 E A B7 E
We'll take a cup of kindness yet, for auld lang syne

2 And there's a hand my trusty friend, and gie's a hand o'thine.
We'll take a right guid-willie-waught for the sake of auld lang syne.
For auld lang syne, my dear, for auld lang syne
We'll take a cup of kindness yet, for auld lang syne.

F:
E B7 E A
Faut-il nous quitter sans espoir, sans espoir de retour,
E B7 E A E
Faut-il nous quitter sans espoir de nous revoir un jour?
A E B7 E A
Ce n'est qu'un „Au revoir“, mes frères, ce n'est qu'un „Au revoir“
E B7 E A B7 E
Oui, nous nous rêverons, mes frères, ce n'est qu'un „Au revoir“

M + T: Claus Ludwig Laue
© by Georgs-Verlag Neuss

PROBIER'S MAL MIT GEMÜTLICHKEIT

(DSCHUNGELBUCH)

Refrain: Probiere's mal mit Gemütlichkeit,
mit Ruhe und Gemütlichkeit wirfst du die dummen Sorgen über Bord.
Und wenn du stets gemütlich bist und etwas appetitlich ist,
greif zu, denn später ist es vielleicht fort.

1. Was soll ich woanders, wo's mir nicht gefällt?
Ich gehe nicht fort hier, auch nicht für Geld.
Die Bienen summen in der Luft, erfüllen sie mit Honigduft,
und schaust du unter'nen Stein, entdeckst du Ameisen,
die hier gut gedeih'n. Nimm da von zwei, drei vier
Denn mit Gemütlichkeit kommt auch das Glück zu dir! Es kommt zu dir!

2. Na, und pflückst du gern Beeren und du piekst dich dabei,
dann laß dich belehren: Schmerz geht bald vorbei!
Du mußt bescheiden und nicht gierig im Leben sein,
sonst tust du dir weh, du bist verletzt und zahlst nur drauf.
drum pflücke gleich mit dem richt'gen Dreh!
Hast du das jetzt kapiert?
Denn mit Gemütlichkeit kommt auch das Glück zu dir! Es kommt zu dir!

THE BARE NECESSITIES

M + T: Terry Gilkyson

PROBIER'S MAL MIT GEMÜTLICHKEIT

German lyrics: Heinrich RIETHMÜLLER

© 1964 WONDERLAND MUSIC COMPANY, INC.

International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved

PUFF THE MAGIC DRAGON

(PIETER PAUL AND MARY)

A C#m D A
1. Puff, the magic dragon lived by the sea
D A F#m B7 E
and frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honalee
A C#m D A
Little Jackie Paper loved that rascal Puff
D A F#m B7 E A E
and brought him strings and sealing wax and other fancy stuff.

A C#m D A
2. Together they would travel on a boat with billowed sails,
D A F#m B7 E
Jackie kept his look out perched on Puff's gigantic tail
A C#m D A
Noble kings and princes would bow whenever they came,
D A F#m B7 E A E
pirate ships would lower their flags when Puff roar out his name.

A C#m D A
3. A dragon lives forever but not so little boys.
D A F#m B7 E
Painted wings and giant rings make place for other toys.
A C#m D A
One grey night it happened Jackie Paper come no more,
D A F#m B7 E A E
and Puff, that mighty dragon he ceased his fear-less roar.

A C#m D A
4. His head was bent in sorrow, green scales fell like rain
D A F#m B7 E
Puff no longer went to play along the cherry land.
A C#m D A
Without his lifelong friends Puff could not be brave.
D A F#m B7 E A
So Puff, that mighty dragon, sadly slipped into his cave

M + T: Peter YARROW, Leonard LIPTON
© 1963 by Honalee Melodies / Pepamar Music Corp.
Für Deutschland, Österreich, Schweiz, GUS osteurop
Staaten (ohne Balkikum), Türkei und Länder des ehem
Jugoslawien: NEUE WELT MUSIKVERLAG GMBH
München /
(30%) GLOBAL MUSIKVERLAG, München für
Deutschland Österreich und Schweiz

ROCKIN' ALL OVER THE WORLD

(SIATIS QUO)

C

1. And here we are and here we are, here we go,
F7 C
all aboard 'cause we're hittin' the road here we go:
G C
rockin'all over the world

C

Refrain: And I like it, I like it, I like it,
F7 C G C
I la la la like it, la la li here we go: rockin'all over the world

C

F7

2. Gitty up, Gitty up get away we re goin'
C
crazy and we're goin' today here we go:
G C
rockin'all over the world.

Refrain

C

3. I'm gonna tell your mama what you gotta do.
F7 C
just come out tonight with your dancin' shoes, here we go:
G C
rockin'all over the world.

Refrain 2x

M + T: John Fogerty
© Wenaha Music Co, USA
Rondor Music (London) Ltd, SW6 4TW
Reproduced by permission of International Music
Publications Ltd

SAN FRANCISCO (BE SURE TO WEAR SOME FLOWERS IN YOUR HAIR)

(SCOTT MCKENZIE)

Am F C G
1 If you're going to San Francisco,
Am F C G
be sure to wear some flowers in your hair
Am C F C
If you're going to San Francisco,
Em Am7 G
you're gonna meet some gentle people there.

Am F C G
2. For those who come to San Francisco
Am C G
summer time will be a love in there.
Am C F C
In the streets of San Francisco,
Em Am7 G
gentle people with flowers in their hair

Bb
There's a whole generation,
C
with a new explanation People in motion
Bb
All across the nation,
C G
such a strange vibration. People in motion, people in motion.

Am F C G
3. For those who come to San Francisco,
Am F C G
be sure to wear some flowers in your hair.
Am C F C
If you come to San Francisco,
Em Am7 C
summer time will be a love in there.

M + T: John Phillips
© 1967, 1970 MCA Music, USA.
Universal/MCA Music Limited, 77 Fulham Palace Road, London
W6 for the world (excluding North, Central & South America
Japan, Australasia and the Philippines)
Used by permission of Music Sales Ltd
All Rights Reserved International Copyright Secured

SCHIFOAN

(WOLFGANG AMBROS)

G e C D
Du Du Du Du Du Du Du Du Du Du Du Du Du Du Du Du Du Du Du Du Du

G e C D
1. Am Freitag auf'd Nacht montier I de Schi

G e C D
auf mei Auto und dann begib I mi

G e C D
ins Stubaital oder nach Zell am See,

G e C D G e C D
weil durt auf de Berg ob'n hams immer an leiwandten Schnee.

G e
Refrain: I will nur Schi foan foan foan foan

C a G e
Schi foan, oh, oh, oh, oh Schi foan,

C e a D G e C D
weil Schifoan is des leiwandste was ma si nur vurastelln kann.

2. In da Fruah bin I der erste, der wos auffeboat, damit I net so lang
aufs Auffeboat woat; drob'n auf da Hütt'n kauf I ma an Jägertee, weil so
a Tee macht an Schnee erst so richtig schee

Refrain

G e C
3 Und wann der Schnee staubt, und wann de Sunn scheint dann hab I

D G e
alles Glück in mir vereint, I steh am Gipfel, schau obe ins Ial,

C D
a jeder is glücklich, a jeder fühlt se wohl und will nur ..

Refrain

4. Am Sonntag auf'd Nacht montier I de Schi auf mei Auto, aber dann
überkummt's mi und I schau no amal auffe und denk ma „aba wo!“ I foa no
net z'Haus, I bleib am Montag aa no da

Refrain

M + T: Wolfgang Ambros
© by Bellver Music

THE SOUND OF SILENCE

(SIMON & GARFUNKEL)

Intro: Amsus2

Am G Am
1. Hello darkness my old friend. I've come to talk to you again,
C F C F C
because a vision softly creeping left its seeds while I was sleeping
C7 F C
and the visions that was planted in my brain
Am G Am
still remains within the sound of silence.

Am G Am
2. In restless dreams I walk alone; narrow streets of cobblestone,
C F C
'Neath the halo of a street lamp,
F C
I turned my collar to the cold and damp.
C7 F C
Then my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon light
Am G Am
that split the night and touched the sound of silence.

Am G Am
3. And in the naked light I saw ten thousand people maybe more.
C F C F C
People talking without speaking, people hearing without listening.
C7 F C Am
People writing songs that voices never share and no one dare
G Am
disturb the sound of silence.

Am G Am
4. Fools! said I, you do not know silence like a cancer grows
C F C
Hear my words, that I might teach you.
F C
take my arms that I might reach you.
C7 F C
But my words like silence raindrops fell,
Am G Am
and echoed in the wells of silence.

Am G Am
5. And the people bowed and prayed to the neon God they made,
C F C F C
and the sign flashed out its warning in the words that it was forming.
C7 F
And the sign said the words of the prophets
C Am
are written on the subway walls and tenement halls,
G Am
and whispered in the sound of silence

M + T: Paul Simon
© 1964 & 1965 by Eclectic Music Co., New York.
Controlled for the world (excluding USA, Canada,
Mexico & S. America) by Lorna Music Co. Ltd., London.
Alleinige Rechte für Deutschland Österreich und Schweiz:
Musikvertrieb AG, Zürich
Mit Genehmigung von Musikvertrieb AG, Zürich:
MELODIE DER WELT J. Michel KG Musikverlag
Frankfurt/Main für Deutschland

STILL LOVING YOU

(SCORPIONS)

Intro: Gm/D Gm/F Gm/Eb D7

Gm

1. Time, it needs time to win back your love again

A D

I will be there, I will be there.

Gm

Love, only love can bring back your love someday.

A D

I will be there, I will be there

Gm Eb Bb F

If we'd go again all the way from the start,

Gm Eb Bb F

I would try to change the things that killed our love.

Gm Cm D Gm

Your pride has built a wall so strong that I can't get through.

Gm/F Eb F Gm

Is there really no chance to start once again. I'm loving you

2. Fight, babe, I'll fight to win back your love again. I will be there,
I will be there. Love, only love can break down the walls someday. I
will be there. I will be there.

If we'd go again all the way from the start, I would try to change the
things that killed our love. Yes I've hurt your pride, and I know what
you've been through. You should give me a chance this can't be the end.
I'm still loving you.

Intro

3. Try, bay, try to trust in my love again I will be there, I will be
there. Love, our love just shouldn't be thrown away. I will be there, I
will be there.

If we'd go again all the way from the start, I would try to change the
things that killed our love. Yes I've hurt your pride, and I know what
you've been through. You should give me a chance, this can't be the end
I'm still loving you.

M: Rudolf Schenker / T: Klaus Meine
© 1984 by BREEZE MUSIC
© 1991 assigned to Arabella Musikverlag GmbH
(BMG UFA Musikverlage)* München
Alle Rechte für die Welt

WALDFEST

(ZUPFGEIGENHANSEL)

1. Eine Meute trifft sich heute auf der Waldlichtung,
einfach so und ohne Klo und ohne Schalldichtung,
und sie baun sich einen Haufen, hau'n sich lachend ins Moos,
Refrain: und sie fassen sich und lassen sich dann nicht mehr los,
und sie fassen sich und lassen sich dann nicht mehr los.
Und ein Faß ist leer, da rollt ein neues her,
und Martina sagt: das Faß da ist mir nicht zu schwer
Gib dem Hahn am Faß, einen Schlag, so daß endlich Bier 'rauskommt.
Schnell Mann halt doch hin dein Glas.
2. Die Äpfel sind so schrumpelig und die Birnen sind so klein, das Gemüse
muß wohl auch biodramatisch sein, doch der Schorsch sagt als Kenner, das
Aroma ist groß, Refrain
3. Das Akkordeon erfordert schon Geschicklichkeit zwei Gitarren und ein
Krummhorn liegen auch bereit Flinke Finger, pralle Backen und ein
kräftiger Stoß, Refrain
4. Eine mit der Mandoline, die kommt grad vom Feld, sie liebt biologisch
düngen wurde festgestellt, denn sie hat noch die ganze frische Landluft
an der Hos, Refrain
5. Und am Friedensstand da gibt es allerhand, die Friedenspfeife und das
Abrüstungskrokant, von der Friedenssocke bis zur Friedensunterhos,
Refrain
6. Hier auf dieser Feier sind auch manche Ausländer dabei: Alois der
Bayer und Fatma aus Türkei die beiden schneiden Zwiebeln und Knoblauch
in die Soß, Refrain
7. Scharfe Bauernwurst macht einem dauernd Durst, frisches Bauernbrot
aus echtem Schrot steht hoch im Kurs. Kalle füttert Karoline, die liegt
bei ihm im Schoß, Refrain
8. Alle werden still und lauern auf den Grill, weil doch mancher ein
Stück Hammel vor dem andern will, nur der Hammel bleibt cool läßt sich
Zeit auf dem Rost, Refrain
9. Eine Meute trifft sich heute auf der Waldlichtung, einfach so und
ohne Klo und ohne Schalldichtung, und sie baun sich einen Haufen, hau'n
sich lachend ins Moos, und sie fassen sich und lassen sich dann nicht
mehr los, und sie fassen sich und lassen sich dann nicht mehr los.

M: Erich Schmeckenberger / T: Diether Dehm
© 1982 Edition Musikant GmbH

SITTIN' ON THE DOCK OF THE BAY

(OJIS REDDING)

G B
1. Sitting in the morning sun,
C B Bb A
I'll be sitting when the evening come.
G B
Watching the ships roll in,
C B Bb A
then I watch 'em roll away a-a--gain

G E9
Yeah, I'm sitting on the dock of the bay,
E G E9
Watching the tide roll away.
E G A
Ooh, I'm just sitting on the dock of the bay,
G F# F E
wasting time

G
2. I left my home in Georgia,
headed for the Frisco bay.
I have nothing' to live for,
look like nothing's gonna come my way.

So I'm just gonna sit on the dock of the bay,
Watching the tide roll away.
Ooh, I'm just sitting on the dock of the bay,
wasting time.

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

G
3. Sitting here resting my bones,
and this loneliness won't leave me alone.
Two thousand miles I roam
just to make this dock my home

Now I'm gonna sit at the dock of the bay,
Watching the tide roll away.
Ooh, I'm just sitting on the dock of the bay
wasting time

M + T: Otis Redding, Steve Cropper
© 1967/1968 by East Memphis Music Corp / Cottilion
Music Inc' / Irving Music Inc, USA
(75 %) Warner / Chappell Music Limited, London W6 8BS
Für Deutschland, Österreich, Schweiz, GUS osteurop
Staaten (ohne Baltikum), Türkei und Länder des ehem.
Jugoslawien: NEUE WELT MUSIKVERLAG GMBH
München * /
(25 %) Rondor Music (London) Ltd, London SW6 4TW
Reproduced by permission of International Music
Publications Ltd

WAS WOLLEN WIR TRINKEN, SIEBEN TAGE LANG

(BOIS)

1. Was wollen wir trinken sieben Tage lang,
 was wollen wir trinken, wir haben Durst.
 Es ist genug für alle da darum laßt uns trinken,
 rollt das Faß herein, wir trinken zusammen nicht allein.

D Em D
 2. Dann wollen wir schaffen, sieben Tage lang.
 C D Em
 dann wollen wir schaffen, komm faß an,
 G D G D Em
 und das wird keine Plackerei. Wir schaffen zusammen
 D C D Em
 sieben Tage lang, ja wir schaffen zusammen nicht allein.

D Em D
 3 Jetzt müssen wir streiten. keiner weiß wie lang,
 C D Em
 ja für ein Leben ohne Zwang.
 G D G D Em
 Dann kriegt der Frust uns nicht mehr klein. Wir halten zusammen,
 D C D Em
 keiner kämpft allein, wir kämpfen zusammen nicht allein.

4. Drum laßt uns trinken sieben Tage lang,
Drum laßt uns trinken wir haben Durst.
Es ist genug für alle da, darum laßt uns trinken,
rollt das Faß herein, wir trinken zusammen nicht allein.

Interpret: BOTS (Neufassung 1998: EMMA - männlich)

M: Hans Sanders / trad.

T: Diether Dehm / Hans Sanders

© 1985 by Edition Musikant GmbH

WE ARE THE WORLD

(USA FOR AFRICA)

E A B E
1. There comes a time when we need a certain call,
A B E
when the world must come together as one.
C#m G#m
There are people dying and it's time to lend a hand
A Bsus4 B
to life the greatest gift of all.

A B E
Refrain: We are the world, we are the children,
A B
we are the ones who make a brighter day,
E
so let's start givin'.
C#m G#m
There's a choice we're makin', we're saving our own lives
A B E
It's true. we'll make a better day, just you and me.

2. We can't go on pretending day by day that someone somewhere will soon
have a chance We are all part of god's great big family and the truth
ya know, love is all we need.

Refrain

3. Send them your heart, so they'll know that someone cares and their
lives will be stronger and free As god has shown us by turning stones
to bread. so we all must send a helping hand.

Refrain

C D E
4 When you're down and out there seems no hope at all,
C D E
but if you just believe there's no way we can fall whoa
C#m G#m
Let's realize, that a change can only come
F#m7 A Bsus4 B
when we stand together as one

Refrain

M + T: Michael JACKSON, Lionel RICHIE
1985 by Mijac Music / Brockman Music / Brenda Richie
Publishing
Für Deutschland, Österreich, Schweiz GUS osteurop
Staaten (ohne Baltikum), Türkei und
Länder des ehem. Jugoslawien: NEUE WELT
MUSIKVERLAG GMBH München

ES FÄHRT EIN ZUG NACH NIRGENDWO

(CHRISTIAN ANDERS)

G

Es fährt ein Zug nach nirgendwo, es fährt ein Zug nach nirgendwo.

G

Am

1 Es fährt ein Zug nach nirgendwo, mit mir allein als Passagier,
mit jeder Stunde, die vergeht, führt er mich weiter weg von dir.

D

G

Es fährt ein Zug nach nirgendwo, den es noch gestern gar nicht gab,

Am

D

G

Ich hab gedacht, du glaubst an mich und daß ich dich für immer hab.

G

2 Es fährt ein Zug nach nirgendwo

Am

und niemand stellt von Grün auf Rot das Licht,

macht es dir wirklich gar nichts aus,

D

G

daß unser Glück mit einem Mal zerbricht.

Es fährt ein Zug nach nirgendwo,

Am

bald bist auch du genau wie ich allein.

Sag doch ein Wort, sag nur ein Wort

D

G

und es wird alles so wie früher sein.

Refrain:

G

Am

Oh, Maria, ich hab dich lieb, ich hab dich lieb, bitte glaube mir.

G

Was auch immer mit der andern war, das ist vorbei, ich schwöre es dir.

G

Am

Oh, Maria, du läßt mich gehen, doch eine Träne in deinem Blick,

G

eine Träne, die hab ich gesehen. Will sie mir sagen, komm doch zurück?

G

Es fährt ein Zug nach nirgendwo, es fährt ein Zug nach nirgendwo

G

Am

3 Die Zeit verrinnt, die Stunden gehn, bald bricht ein neuer Tag heran,

noch ist es nicht für uns zu spät,

D

G

doch wenn die Tür sich schließt, was dann?

Am

Es fährt ein Zug nach nirgendwo, den es noch gestern gar nicht gab.

D

G

ich hab gedacht, du glaubst an mich und daß ich dich für immer hab.

Refrain

ES GIBT KEIN BIER AUF HAWAII

(PAUL KUHN)

1. Es gibt kein Bier auf Hawaii, es gibt kein Bier,
drum fahr ich nicht nach Hawaii, drum bleib ich hier.
Es ist so heiß auf Hawaii, kein kühler Fleck,
und nur vom Hula-Hula geht der Durst nicht weg.

1 Meine Braut, die heißt Marianne, wir sind seit 12 Jahren verlobt,
sie hätt mich so gern zum Manne, und hat schon mit Klage gedroht
Die Hochzeit wär längst schon gewesen,
wenn die Hochzeitsreise nicht wär,
denn sie will nach Hawaii, ja, sie will nach Hawaii,
und das fällt mir so unsagbar schwer

Refrain

2 Wenn sie mit nach Pilsen führe ja, dann wären wir längst schon ein
Paar,
doch all meine Bitten und Schwüre verschmähte sie Jahr um Jahr.
Sie singt Tag und Nacht neue Lieder, von den Palmen am blauen Meer,
denn sie will nach Hawaii, ja, sie will nach Hawaii,
und das fällt mir so unsagbar schwer.

Refrain

M: Jean Kluger / T: Josua Röckelein
© 1983 by World Music Co., Brüssel
Eigentum für Deutschland: EDITION TRUMPF GMBH
D-83253 Rimsting

LOVE IS ALL AROUND

(WEI WEI WEI)

D Em G A D Em G A
I feel it in my fingers, I feel it in my toes
D Em G A D Em G A
Well, love is all around me, and so the feeling grows
D Em G A D Em G A
It's written on the wind, it's everywhere I go
D Em G A D Em G A
So if you really love me, come on and let it show

Refrain:

G Em
You know I love you, I always will
G D
My mind's made up by the way that I feel
G Em
There's no beginning, there'll be no end
E A
Cos on my love you can depend

D Em G A D Em G A
I see your face before me as I lay on my bed
D Em G A D Em G A
I kinda get to thinking of all the things you said
D Em G A D Em G A
You gave your promise to me and I gave mine to you
D Em G A D Em G A
I need someone beside me in everything I do

Refrain

D Em G A D Em G A
It's written on the wind, it's everywhere I go
D Em G A D Em
So if you really love me, come on and let it show
G A D Em
Come on let it show
G A D Em
Come on let it show
G A D Em
Come on let it show
G A D Em
Come on let it show

M + T: Presley, Reg
© Dick James Music Ltd

AM TAG, ALS CONNY KRAMER STARB

(JULIANE WERDING)

Hm D G Hm
1. Wir lagen träumend im Gras, die Köpfe voll verrückter Ideen,
D Hm G Hm
da sagte er nur zum Spaß, kommt, laßt uns auf die Reise gehn.
G D Hm G
Doch der Rauch schmeckte bitter, aber Conny sagte mir, was er sah,
Hm G D
ein Meer von Licht und Farben. Wir wußten nicht,
Hm E
was bald darauf geschah

Refrain:

D Hm G D Hm
Am Tag als Conny Kramer starb Und alle Glocken klangen,
D Hm G D Hm
am Tag, als Conny Kramer starb Und alle Freunde weinten um ihn
D Hm E G
Das war ein schwerer Tag, weil in mir eine Welt zerbrach

2. Er versprach oft, ich laß' es sein, das gab mir wieder neuen Mut,
und ich redete mir ein, mit Liebe wird alles gut.

Doch aus den Joints da wurden Irips,
es gab keinen Halt auf der schiefen Bahn
die Leute fingen an zu reden, aber keiner bot Conny Hilfe an.

Refrain

3. Beim letzten Mal sagte er, nun kann ich den Himmel seh'n
Ich schrie ihn an, komm' zurück Er konnte es nicht mehr versteh'n.
Ich hatte nicht einmal mehr Tränen. ich hatte alles verloren,
was ich hab'

Aber das Leben geht einfach weiter,
mir blieb nur noch die Blume auf seinem Grab

Refrain

T dt.: Hans-Ulrich WEIGEL
Orig.titel: THE NIGHT THEY DROVE OLD DIXIE DOWN
M + T: Robbie ROBERTSON
© WB Music Corp. / Canaan Music
Für Deutschland, Österreich, Schweiz GUS osteurop
Staaten (ohne Baltikum), Türkei und
Länder des ehem. Jugoslawien: NEUE WELT
MUSIKVERLAG GMBH München

EVIVA ESPANA

(HANNA ARONI)

Am
1. Ja, nach Spanien reisen viele Europäer,
G F E
nur wegen Sonne und Wasser und Wein
Am
Einer später, doch der andre um so eher,
G F E
fährt Richtung Spanien und packt die Koffer ein.
F E
Den Regenmantel lassen wir zu Haus,
H7 E E7
in Spanien sieht es nicht nach Regen aus

Refrain:

A E
Die Sonne scheint bei Tag und Nacht, Eviva Espana.
E7 A
Der Himmel weiß, wie sie das macht, Eviva Espana.
E
Die Gläser, die sind voller Wein, Eviva Espana,
E7 Am E
und bist du selber einmal dort, willst du nie wieder fort.

Am
2. Ja, es fesselt dich der Klang der Kastagnetten,
G F E
und der Flamenco, der läßt dich nicht mehr los
Am
Wenn wir so etwas bei uns zu Hause hätten,
G F E
dann wär der Urlaub zu Hause so grandios.
F E
Doch alle Theorie hat keinen Sinn,
H7 E E7
im Sommer fahrn wir alle wieder hin

Refrain

Am
3. Schaust du träumend nachts um zwölf aus deinem Fenster.
G F E
ja, dann sieht Spanien mehr als verzaubert aus
Am
Denn es schleichen dort an Stelle der Gespenster,
G F E
die Caballeros mit Gitarre um das Haus.
F E
Dann hört man Serenaden überall,
H7 E E7
so wie auf einem Schlagerfestival

Refrain

M: + Orig. T: Leo Caerts / Leo Rozenstraten
© 1971 by EDITIONS BASART BELGIUM
für Deutschland Österreich, Schweiz
HANSEATIC MUSIKVERLAG GMBH Hamburg

FERNANDO

(ABBA)

^G
1. Can you hear the drums Fernando?
^{Em}
I remember long ago another starry night like this.
^{Am}
In the firelight Fernando.
^D
you were humming to yourself and softly strumming your guitar.
I could hear the distant drums and sounds
^G
of bugle calls were coming from afar.

^G
2. They were closer now Fernando,
^{Em}
every hour, every minute seemed to last eternally.
^{Am}
I was so afraid Fernando,
^D
we were young and full of life and none of us prepared to die
And I'm not ashamed to say the roar of guns and cannons
^G
almost made me cry.

Refrain:

^{D7}
There was something in the air that night,
^G
the stars were bright, Fernando
^{D7}
They were shining there for you and me, for liberty, Fernando.
^{E7} ^A
Though we never thought that we could lose, there's no regret.
^{A7} ^{D7} ^G
If I had to do the same again, I would, my friend, Fernando
^{D7} ^C ^G
If I had to do the same again, I would, my friend, Fernando.

^G
3. Now we're old and grey Fernando,
^{Em}
since many years I haven't seen a rifle in your hand.
^{Am}
Can you hear the drums Fernando?
^D
Do you still recall the fateful night we crossed the Rio Grande?
I can see it in your eyes how proud you were to fight
^G
for freedom in this land

Refrain

M + T: Andersson, Benny-Ulvaeus, Bjorn-Anderson Stig-
McCluskey, Buddy-McCluskey Mary
© Union Songs AB /

HIER KOMMT ALEX

(DIE IOIEN HOSEN)

Intro: Dm Bb C G

Dm
In einer Welt, in der man nur noch lebt,
Bb
damit man täglich roboten geht,
C
ist die größte Aufregung die es noch gibt,
G
das allabendliche Fernsehbild.
Dm Bb
Jeder Mensch lebt wie ein Uhrwerk. wie ein Computer programmiert
C
Es gibt keinen, der sich dagegen wehrt,
G
nur ein paar Jugendliche sind frustriert.
Dm Bb
Wenn am Himmel die Sonne unter geht, beginnt für die Droogs der Tag.
C G
In kleinen Banden sammeln sie sich gehn gemeinsam auf die Jagd
Dm Bb Gm C
Hey, hey, hey hier kommt Alex! Vorhang auf für seine Horrorshow!
Dm Bb
Hey, hey, hey hier kommt Alex!
Gm C
Vorhang auf für ein kleines bißchen Horrorshow!
Dm Bb
Auf dem Kreuzzug gegen die Ordnung und die scheinbar heile Welt
C G
zelebrieren sie die Zerstörung, Gewalt und Brutalität
Dm Bb
Erst wenn sie ihre Opfer leiden seh'n. spüren sie Befriedigung.
C G
Es gibt nichts mehr, was sie jetzt aufhält in ihrer gnadenlosen Wut.
Dm Bb Gm C
Hey, hey, hey hier kommt Alex! Vorhang auf für seine Horrorshow!
Dm Bb
Hey, hey, hey hier kommt Alex!
Gm C
Vorhang auf für ein kleines bißchen Horrorshow!
Dm Bb
Zwanzig gegen einen, bis das Blut zum Vorschein kommt.
C G
ob mit Stöcken oder Steinen. Irgendwann platzt jeder Kopf
Dm
Das nächste Opfer ist schon dran.
Bb C
wenn ihr den lieben Gott noch fragt: Warum hast du nichts getan?
F A
Nichts getan?
Dm Bb Gm C
Hey, hey, hey hier kommt Alex! Vorhang auf für seine Horrorshow!
Dm Bb
Hey, hey, hey hier kommt Alex!
Gm C Dm
Vorhang auf für ein kleines bißchen Horrorshow!

WHAT SHALL WE DO WITH A DRUNKEN SAILOR

Dm

1. What shall we do with a drunken sailor?

C

What shall we do with a drunken sailor?

Dm

C

Dm

What shall we do with a drunken sailor? Early in the morning

Dm

C

Refrain: Hooray, and up she rises Hooray, and up she rises.

Dm

C

Dm

Hooray, and up she rises Early in the morning

2. Take him and shake him and try to awake him. (3x)

Early in the morning Refrain

3. Give him a dose of salt and water. (3x)

Early in the morning Refrain

4. Give him a dash with a Bosun's rubber. (3x)

Early in the morning Refrain

5. Put him in a long boat till he's sober. (3x)

Early in the morning Refrain

6. Pull out the plug and wet him all over. (3x)

Early in the morning Refrain

7. Heave him by the leg in a running bowline. (3x)

Early in the morning Refrain

8. That's what to do with a drunken sailor (3x)

Early in the morning Refrain

Traditionell

DON'T CRY FOR ME ARGENTINA

(MADONNA)

1 It won't be easy, you'll think it's strange,
when I try to explain how I feel
That I still need your love after all that I've done.
You won't believe me. All you will see is a girl you once knew.
Although she's dressed up to the nines at sixes and sevens with you.

2 I have to let it happen. I have to change.
Couldn't stay all my life down here
Looking out of the window staying out of the sun.
So I choose freedom Running around trying everything new,
but nothing impressed me at all. I never expected it to

Refrain:

Don't cry for me Argentina. The truth is I never left you.
All through my wild days, my mad existence, I kept my promise,
don't keep your distance

3. And ask for fortune, and ask for pain I never invited them in.
So it seemed to the world it was all I desired.
They are illusions They're not disillusion they promised to be,
the answer was here all the time I love you and hope you love me

Refrain

4. Have I said too much? There's nothing more that I can think of,
I have to say to you. But all you have to do is look at me
to know that every word is true

Refrain

M + T: Lloyd Webber Andrew-Rice Sir Tim
© Evita Music Ltd

FLOWERS ON THE WALL

(SIAILER BROIHERS)

C Am
1 I keep hearin' you're concerned about my happiness
D7 G
But all that thought you've given me is conscience I guess
C Am
If I were walkin' in your shoes, I wouldn't worry none
D7 G
While you and your friends are worryin' 'bout me, I'm havin' lots of fun

Refrain:

Am
Countin' flowers on the wall, that don't bother me at all
Playin' solitaire 'til dawn, with a deck of fifty-one
F
Smokin' cigarettes and watchin' "Captain Kangaroo"
G F G
Now don't tell me I've nothin' to do

2 Last night I dressed in tails, pretended I was on the town
As long as I can dream it's hard to slow this swinger down
So please don't give a thought to me, I'm really doin' fine
You can always find me here and havin' quite a time
Refrain

3 It's good to see you, I must go, I know I look a fright
Anyway, my eyes are not accustomed to this light
And my shoes are not accustomed to this hard concrete
So I must go back to my room and make my day complete
Refrain

F G F G C
Don't tell me I've nothin' to do

M + T: Lewis DeWitt
© 1965 by SOUTHWIND MUSIC INC / HILL & RANGE GROUP
für Deutschland GUS und osteurop. Länder (ohne Baltikum) Türkei:
MUSIKVERLAG INTERSONG GMBH

BERGVAGABUNDEN

(FRANZL LANG)

E
1. Wenn wir erklimmen schwindelnde Höhen,
H7 E
steigen dem Gipfelkreuz zu,
E
in unsern Herzen brennt eine Sehnsucht,
H7 E
die läßt uns nimmermehr in Ruh.

A E
Refrain: Herrliche Berge, sonnige Höhen
H7 E
Bergvagabunden sind wir ja wir.
A E H7 E
Herrliche Berge, sonnige Höhen, Bergvagabunden sind wir

2. Mit Seil und Haken. den Iod im Nacken.
hängen wir an der steilen Wand.
Herzen erglühn Edelweiß blühn,
vorbei geht's mit sichrer Hand.
Refrain

3. Fels ist bezwungen frei atmen Lungen,
ach, wie so schön ist die Welt!
Handschlag ein Lächeln, Mühen vergessen,
alles aufs beste bestellt
Refrain

4. Beim Alpenglühn heimwärts wir ziehen,
Berge, die leuchten so rot
Wir kommen wieder denn wir sind Brüder
Brüder auf Leben und Iod
Lebt wohl ihr Berge, sonnige Höhen, Bergvagabunden sind treu ja treu.
Lebt wohl ihr Berge sonnige Höhen, Bergvagabunden sind treu.

M: Hans Kolesa / T: Erich Hartinger
© montana / Aroid

THE FREE ELECTRIC BAND

(ALBERTI HAMMOND)

C G
1. My father is a doctor. he's a family man
C G
My mother works for charity whenever she can
C G
They're both good clean Americans who abide by the law
C G
They both stick up for liberty and they both support the war
C F G C
My happiness was paid for when they laid their money down
F G C
For summers in a summercamp and winters in the town
F C G
My future in the system was talked about and planned
C F G C
But I gave it up for music and the Free Electric Band

2. I went to school in handwashed shirts with neatly oiled hair
And the school was big and newly built and filled with light and air
And the teacher taught us values that we had to learn to keep
And they clipped the ear of many idle kid who went to sleep.
Till my father organised for me a college in the east
But I went to California for the sunshine and the beach
My parents and my lecturers could never understand
Why I gave it up for music and the Free electric band.

Well they used to sit and speculated upon their son's career
A lawyer or a doctor or a civil engineer
Just give me bread and water, put a guitar in my hand
'Cos all I need is music and the Free Electric Band.

3. My father sent me money and I spent it pretty fast
On a girl I met in Berkley in a social science class
Yes and we learned about her body but her mind we did not know
Until deep routed attitudes and morals began to show
She wanted to get married even though she never said
And I knew her well enough by now to see inside her head
She'd settle for suburbia and a little patch of land
So I gave her up for music and the Free Electric Band.

Oooh the Free Electric Band.
shaladah badup dup dee dee dee with Free Electric Band.
shaladah badup dup dee dee dee with Free Electric Band.
shaladah badup dup dee dee dee with Free Electric Band
shaladah badup dup dee dee dee with Free Electric Band
shaladah badup dup dee dee dee with Free Electric Band

M + T. Albert Hammond and Mike Hazelwood
© 1972 Rondor Music (London) Ltd SW6 4TW
Reproduced by permission of IMP Ltd

EIN FREUND, EIN GUTER FREUND

(HEINZ RÜHMANN, WILLY FRIISCH, OSKAR KARLWEIS)

C G9- Cmaj G9- C G9- Cmaj7 G9-
1 Sonniger Tag! Wonniger Tag! Klopfendes Herz und der Motor ein Schlag!
E H9- E maj7 H9- E H9- E
Lachendes Ziel! Lachender Start und eine herrliche Fahrt!
Ab Eb9- Abmaj7 Eb9- Ab Eb9- Abmaj7 Eb9-
Rom und Madrid nahmen wir mit. So ging das Leben im Tummel zu dritt!
C Gm7 C Gm7 C Gm7 C
Über das Meer über das Land haben wir eines erkannt:

Refrain:

C7 F

Ein Freund, ein guter Freund,

C7 F Co C7

das ist das Schönste was es gibt auf der Welt.

D7 Gm

C7 Co C9 Fo F C#7 Gm7

Ein Freund, bleibt immer Freund, und wenn die ganze Welt zusammen fällt

A7 Dm

A

Bb

F#o

Gm7

C7

Drum sei doch nicht betrübt, wenn dein Schatz dich nicht mehr liebt.

F

Dm

G7

F

Gm7

C7

F

Ein Freund, ein guter Freund, das ist das Schönste was es gibt.

C G9- Cmaj G9- C G9- Cmaj7 G9-
2 Sonnige Welt! Wonnige Welt! Hast uns für immer zusammengesehlt!

E H9- E maj7

H9- E

H9- E

Liebe vergeht! Liebe verweht, Freundschaft alleine besteht!

Ab Eb9- Abmaj7

Eb9- Ab

Eb9-

Abmaj7

Eb9-

Ja man vergißt, wen man geküßt, weil auch die Treue längst unmodern ist!

C Gm7 C

Gm7 C

Gm7 C

Ja, man verließ manche Madam'. wir aber halten zusammen!

Refrain

M: Werner Richard Heymann / T: Robert Gilbert

© 1930 by Ufaton Verlagsgesellschaft mbH (BMG UFA Musikverlage) München

HOCH AUF DEM GELBEN WAGEN

(WALIER SCHEEL)

G D7 G D7 G
 1. Hoch auf dem gelben Wagen sitz ich beim Schwager vorn
 D7 G A A7 D
 Vorwärts die Rosse traben, lustig schmettert das Horn
 C D7 G D7 G G7
 Berge Täler und Auen, leuchtendes Ährengold.
 C G C D7 G
 Ich möchte in Ruhe gern schauen, aber der Wagen der rollt.
 C G C D7 G
 Ich möchte in Ruhe gern schauen, aber der Wagen der rollt.

G D7 G D7 G
 2. Flöten hör ich und Geigen, lustiges Baßgebrumm,
 D7 G A A7 D
 junges Volk im Reigen, tanzt um die Linde herum
 C D7 G D G
 Wirbelnde Blätter im Winde, es jauchzt und lacht und tollt.
 C G C D7 G
 Ich bliebe so gern bei der Linde, aber der Wagen der rollt
 C G C D7 G
 Ich bliebe so gern bei der Linde, aber der Wagen der rollt

G D7 G D7 G
 3. Postillion in der Schenke füttert die Ross im Flug,
 D7 G A A7 D
 schäumendes Gerstengetränke reicht uns der Wirt im Krug.
 C D7 G D G
 Hinter den Fensterscheiben lacht ein Gesicht gar hold.
 C G C D7 G
 Ich möchte so gerne noch bleiben, aber der Wagen der rollt.
 C G C D7 G
 Ich möchte so gerne noch bleiben, aber der Wagen der rollt.

G D7 G D7 G
 4. Sitzt einmal ein Gerippe hoch auf dem Wagen vorn,
 D7 G A A7 D
 hält statt der Peitsche die Hippe, Stundenglas statt Horn.
 C D7 G D G
 Sag ich Ade, nun ihr Lieben, die ihr mitfahren wollt
 C G C D7 G
 Ich wär so gern noch geblieben, aber der Wagen der rollt.
 C G C D7 G
 Ich wär so gern noch geblieben, aber der Wagen der rollt

M: Heinz Höhne / T: Rudolf Baumbach

© 1923 by Richard Birnbach, Berlin

Mit freundlicher Genehmigung des Richard Birnbach Musikverlages Lochham

TOM DOOLEY

Refrain:

G

Hang down your head, Iom Dooley,

D7

hang down your head and cry,

hang down your head, Iom Dooley,

G

poor boy, you're bound to die.

G

1 Met her on the mountain,

D7

swore, she'd be my wife,

but the gal refused me,

G

so I stabbed her with my knife.

Refrain

G

2. This time come tomorrow,

D7

reckon where I'll be,

in some lonesome valley

G

hanging from a white oak tree.

Refrain

Traditional

MY BONNIE LIES OVER THE OCEAN

G C G A D D7
 1. My Bonnie lies over the ocean, my Bonnie lies over the sea,
 G C G C D7 G
 my Bonnie lies over the ocean, oh bring back my Bonnie to me!
 G C D7 G
 Bring back, bring back, oh bring back my Bonnie to me, to me
 C D7 G
 bring back, bring back, oh bring back my Bonnie to me!

G C G A D D7
 2 Last night as I lay on my pillow, last night as I lay on my bed;
 G C G C D7 G
 last night as I lay on my pillow, I dreamt that my Bonnie was dead
 G C D G
 Bring back, bring back, oh bring back my Bonnie to me, to me.
 C D7 G
 bring back, bring back, oh bring back my Bonnie to me!

G C G
 3. The Winds have gone over the ocean,
 A D D7
 the Winds have gone over the sea;
 G C G C D7 G
 the Winds have gone over the ocean, and brought back my Bonnie to me.
 G C D7 G
 Brought back, brought back, oh brought back my Bonnie to me, to me,
 C D7 G
 brought back. brought back, oh brought back my Bonnie to me!

Traditionell

WIR SIND DIE MOORSOLDATEN

(W LANGHOFF)

Em Am Em H7 Em
1. Wohin auch das Auge blicket, Moor und Heide ringsherum.
G Am Em H7 Em
Vogelsang uns nicht erquicket, Eichen stehen kahl und krumm.
D G D Em H7 Em
Wir sind die Moorsoldaten und ziehen mit dem Spaten ins Moor.
D G D Em H7 Em
Wir sind die Moorsoldaten und ziehen mit dem Spaten ins Moor.

2 Hier in dieser öden Heide, ist das Lager aufgebaut
Wo wir fern von jeder Freude hinter Stacheldraht verstaubt
Wir sind ...

3 Morgens ziehen die Kolonnen in das Moor zur Arbeit hin
Graben bei dem Brand der Sonne, doch zur Heimat steht der Sinn
Wir sind ...

4 Heimwärts, heimwärts, jeder sehnet zu den Eltern, Weib und Kind,
manche Brust ein Seufzer dehnet, weil wir hier gefangen sind
Wir sind ...

5. Auf und nieder gehn die Posten, keiner, keiner kann hin durch
Flucht wird nur das Leben kosten, vielfach ist umzäunt die Burg.
Wir sind ...

6. Doch für uns gibt es kein Klagen, ewig kann's nicht Winter sein
Einmal werden froh wir sagen, Heimat du bist wieder mein
Dann zieh'n die Moorsoldaten nicht mehr mit dem Spaten ins Moor
Dann zieh'n die Moorsoldaten nicht mehr mit dem Spaten ins Moor

Abdruck mit Genehmigung von C F Peters Musikverlag Frankfurt/M

DIE GEDANKEN SIND FREI

1. Die Gedanken sind frei, wer kann sie erraten?
Sie fliegen vorbei wie nächtliche Schatten.
Kein Mensch kann sie wissen, kein Jäger erschießen
mit Pulver und Blei, die Gedanken sind frei

2. Ich denke, was ich will und was mich beglückt,
doch alles in der Still und wie es sich schicket.
Mein Wunsch und Begehren kann niemand verwehren,
es bleibt dabei: Die Gedanken sind frei!

3. Und sperrt man mich ein im finsternen Kerker,
das alles sind rein vergebliche Werke;
denn meine Gedanken zerreißen die Schranken
und Mauern entzwei: Die Gedanken sind frei.

Traditionell

GOLDEN BROWN

(IHE SIRANGLERS)

Intro: Bm F#m G D Bm F#m G D Bm F#m G D Bm F#m A G Em D Em D

Em D Em D
1 Golden Brown, texture like sun
Em D Em D
Lays me down, with my mind she runs
Em D Em D
Throughout the night, no need to fight
Em D Em D
Never a frown with Golden Brown

Em D Em D

Em D Em D
2 Every time, just like the last
Em D Em D
On her ship tied to the mast
Em D Em D
To distant lands takes both my hands
Em D Em D
Never a frown with Golden Brown

Bm F#m G D Bm F#m G D Bm F#m G D Bm F#m A G Em D Em D

Em D Em D
3. Golden Brown, finer temptress
Em D Em D
Through the ages she's heading west
Em D Em D
From far away, stays for a day
Em D Em D
Never a frown with Golden Brown

Bm F#m G D Bm F#m G D Bm F#m G D Bm F#m A G Em D Em D Em

M + T: Hugh Cornwell Jean Jacques Burnel Jet Black
David Greenfield
© 1981 EMI Music Publishing / Complete Music Ltd
(25 %) EMI Music Publishing Ltd, London WC2H 0EA
Reproduced by permission of International Music Publications Ltd

BRONZE, SILBER UND GOLD

(WOLFGANG PEIRY)

F C Dm Am
Wir warn wie Pech und Schwefel, und lebten in den Tag.
Bb F Gm C
Zum Teufel mit der Liebe, die Gefühle ham versagt.
F C Dm Am
Dein Herz es schreit nach Liebe, ich ließ dich viel zu oft allein.
Bb F Gm C
Erst heute bin ich stark genug dir alles zu verzeihn

Refrain:

F C
Bronze, Silber und Gold hab ich nie gewollt
Gm Bb F
Ich will nur dich nur dich allein
C
Bronze, Silber und Gold hab ich nie gewollt
Gm Bb F
Ich will nur eins nur dich nur dich allein.
Bb F Am Dm
Es ist egal was auch kommt, es ist egal wie's weiter geht
F C
Bronze, Silber und Gold hab ich nie gewollt.
F
Ich will nur dich

F C Dm Am
Du bist besser als das Leben und das kann kein Zufall sein.
Bb F Gm C
Doch in den letzten Tagen zieht ein Sturm an uns vorbei.
F C Dm Am
Dein Herz es schreit nach Liebe. ich ließ dich viel zu oft allein.
Bb F Gm C
Erst heute bin ich stark genug dir alles zu verzeihn

Refrain

Refrain

Refrain

M: Jean-Pierre Valance / Michael Buschjan
T: Jean-Pierre Valance / Holger Obenaus / Norbert
Zucker

GOLDENER REITER

(JOACHIM WITT)

Em G D
1. An der Umgehungsstraße, kurz vor dem Mauern unsere Stadt.
Em G D
Steht eine Nervenklinik, wie sie noch keiner gesehen hat.
Em G D
Sie hat das Fassungsvermögen sämtlicher Einkaufszentren der Stadt.
Em G D
Gehen' Dir die Nerven durch, wirst Du noch verrückter gemacht.

Refrain:

Em G D
Hey, hey, hey, ich bin der goldene Reiter
Em G D
Hey, hey, hey, ich bin ein Kind dieser Stadt.
Em G D
Hey, hey, hey, ich war so hoch auf der Leiter
Em G D
Doch dann fiel ich ab. Ja dann fiel ich ab.

Em G
2. Auf meiner Fahrt in die Klinik,
D
sah ich noch einmal die Lichter der Stadt
Em F D
Sie brannten wie Feuer in meinen Augen,

ich fühlte mich einsam und unendlich schlapp.

Refrain

Em G D
3 Sicherheitsnotsignale, lebensbedrohliche Schizophrenie.
Em G D
Neue Behandlungszentren bekämpfen die wirkliche Ursache nie

Refrain

M + T. Joachim Witt
© 1980 by CHAPPELL & CO GMBH
alle Rechte für die Welt

HEART OF GOLD

(NEIL YOUNG)

Intro: Em D Em Em D Em

Em C D G (x3)

Em D Em

Em C D G
I wanna live I wanna give
Em C D G
I've been a miner for a heart of gold.
Em C D G
It's these expressions I never give
Em G
That keep me searching for a heart of gold
C Bm Am G
And I'm gettin old
Em G
That keep me searching for a heart of gold
C Bm Am G
And I'm gettin old

Em C D G
I've been to Hollywood I've been to Redwood
Em C D G
I crossed the ocean for a heart of gold
Em C D G
I've been in my mind, it's such a fine line
Em G
That keeps me searching for a heart of gold
C Bm Am G
And I'm getting old.

Em D Em
Keep me searching for a heart of gold
D Em
You keep me searching and I'm growin old
D Em
Keep me searching for a heart of gold
G C G
I've been a miner for a heart of gold

M + T: Neil Young
© 1972 by SILVER FIDDLE MUSIC
Für Deutschland, Österreich und Schweiz
GLOBAL MUSIKVERLAG München

EVE OF DESTRUCTION

(BARRY MCGUIRE)

D G A7 D G A
The Eastern world it is explodin', violence flarin' and bullets loadin',
D G A
You're old enough to kill, but not for votin',
D G A
You don't believe in war, but what's that gun you're totin'?
D G A
And even the Jordan River has bodies floatin'

Refrain:

D G A D Bm
But you tell me, over and over and over again my friend,
G A D G A
Ah, you don't believe we're on the Eve of Destruction..

D G A
Don't you understand what I'm tryin' to say?
D G A
Can't you feel the fear that I'm feelin' today?
D G A
If the button is pushed there's no running away,
D G A
There'll be no one to save with the world in a grave.
D G A
Take a look around you boy, it's bound to scare you boy,
Refrain

D G A7
My blood's so mad feels like coagulin',
D G A
I'm sittin' here just contemplatin'
D G A
You can't twist the truth it knows no regulation,
D G A
and a handful of Senators don't pass legislation.
D G A
Marches alone can't bring integration,
D G A
when human respect is disintegratin'.
D G A
This whole crazy world is just too frustratin'
Refrain

D G A7
Think of all the hate there is in Red China.
D G A
then take a look around to Selma. Alabama!
D G A
You may leave here for four days in space,
D G A
But when you return, it's the same old place
D G A
The pounding drums, the pride and disgrace,
D G A
you can bury your dead, but don't leave a trace,
D G A
Hate your next door neighbor, but don't forget to say grace.
Refrain

M + T: Sloan, Phil
© American Broadcasting Music Inc

THE GREAT SONG OF INDIFFERENCE

(BOB GELDOF)

G C G D
1 I don't mind if you go, I don't mind if you take it slow
G C G D G
I don't mind if you say yes or no, I don't mind at all
C G D
I don't care if you live or die, 'couldn't care less if you laugh or cry
G C G D G
I don't mind if you crash or die, I don't mind at all
C G D
I don't mind if you come or go, I don't mind if you say no
G C G D G
Couldn't care less baby let it flow, 'cos I don't care at all

Refrain:

G C G D
Na na, na na na na, na na na na, na na na na.
G C G D G
Na na na, na na na na na na, na na, na na, na

2. I don't care if you sink or swim, lock me out or let me in
Where I'm going or where I've been, I don't mind at all
I don't mind if the government falls, Implements more futile laws
I don't care if the nation stalls, I don't care at all
I don't care if they tear down trees, I don't feel the hotter breeze
Sink in dust in dying seas, I don't care at all

Refrain

3 I don't mind if culture crumbles, I don't mind if religion stumbles
I can't hear the speakers mumble, and I don't mind at all
I don't care if the Third World fries,
It's hotter there I'm not surprised
Baby I can watch whole nations die. And I don't care at all

Refrain

I don't mind about peoples fears, authority no longer hears
Send a social engineer, and I don't mind at all

M + T: Bob Geldof
© Sherlock Holmes Music Ltd

MMMM MMMM MMMM MMMMM

(CRASH IESI DUMMIES)

Intro: Em Bm Em Bm F G F G

Am G C
Once there was this kid who
F C G C
Got into an accident and couldn't come to school
F G C
But when he finally came back
G C F C G
His hair had turned from black into bright white
G# C
He said that it was from when
G# G7/F F
The cars had smashed soooo hard

Refrain:

Em Bm Em Bm F G F G
Mmmmm Mmmmm Mmmmm Mmmmm, Mmmmm Mmmmm Mmmmm Mmmmm

Am G C
Once there was this girl who
F C G C
Wouldn't go to change with the girls in the change room
F C G C
But when they finally made her
G C F C G
They saw birthmarks all over her body
G# C
She couldn't quite explain it
G# G7/F F
They'd always just been there

Refrain 2x

Dm C G
Both girl and boy were glad
Dm C G F G
One kid had it worse than that

Am G C
'Cause then there was a boy whose
F C G C
Parents made him come right home directly after school
F C G C
And when they went to their church
G C F C G
They shook and lurched all over the church floor
G# C
He couldn't quite explain it
G# G7/F F
They'd always just gone there

Refrain 2x

LIKE A ROLLING STONE

(BOB DYLAN)

C Dm7
1 Once upon a time you dressed so fine
C/E F G7
You threw the bums a dime in your prime, didn't you?
C Dm7 C/E
People'd call, said "Beware doll, you're bound to fall"
F G7 F G
You thought they all are kiddin' you You used to laugh about
F G
Everybody that was hangin' out,
F C/E Dm7 C F C/E Dm7 C
Now you don't talk so loud, now you don't seem so proud
F G
About having to be scrounging for your next meal

Refrain:

C F G F/G C F G F/G
How does it feel? How does it feel?
C F G F/G C F G F/G
To be without a home, like a complete unknown,
C F G
Like a rolling stone?

2 You've gone to the finest school all right, Miss Lonely
But you know you only used to get juiced in it
Nobody ever taught you how to live on the street
Now you find that you're gonna have to get used to it
You said you'd never compromise With the mystery tramp,
But now you realize He's not selling any alibis
As you stare into the vacuum of his eyes
And he asks you do you want to make a deal?

Refrain

3. You never turned around to see the frowns on the jugglers and clowns
When they all came down and did tricks for you
You never understood that it ain't no good
You shouldn't let other people get your kicks for you
You used to ride on the chrome horse with your diplomat
Who carried on his shoulder a Siamese cat
Ain't hard to discover that ain't where it's at
After he took from you everything he could steal

Refrain

4. Princess on the steeple and all the pretty people
They're drinkin', thinkin' that they got it made
Exchanging all kinds of precious gifts and things
But you'd better take your diamond ring, and pawn it babe
You used to be so amused
At Napoleon in rags and sweet talk that he used
Go to him now, you know you can't refuse
When you got nothing, nothing to lose
You're invisible now, you got no secrets to conceal

Refrain

M + T: Bob Dylan
Copyright © 1965 Warner Bros. Inc.
Copyright Renewed 1993 Special Rider Music.
International Copyright Secured. All Rights Reserved
Reprinted by Permission of Music Sales Corporation

DONA DONA DONA

(SHELDON SECUNDA)

Am E E7 Am E E7
1. On a wagon bound for market,
Am Dm Am E
there's a calf with a mournful eye,
Am E E7 Am E E7 Am Dm E E7 Am
High above him there's a swallow winging swiftly through the sky.
G Am G C
How the winds are laughing, They laugh with all their might.
G Am E E7 Am
Laugh and laugh the whole day through, and half the summer's night.
E E7 Am G C
Dona, dona, dona, dona Dona, dona, dona don.
E E7 Am E E7 Am
Dona, dona, dona, dona Dona, dona, dona don

2 „Stop complaining," said the farmer, „Who told you a calf to be?

Why don't you have wings to fly with,

like the swallow so proud and free?"

G Am G C
How the winds are laughing, They laugh with all their might,
G Am E E7 Am
Laugh and laugh the whole day through, and half the summer's night.
E E7 Am G C
Dona, dona, dona, dona Dona, dona, dona don.
E E7 Am E E7 Am
Dona, dona, dona, dona Dona, dona, dona don.

3 Calves are easily bound and slaughtered

never knowing the reason why.

Why can't you have wings to fly with,

like the swallow you've learned to fly?

G Am G C
How the winds are laughing, They laugh with all their might.
G Am E E7 Am
Laugh and laugh the whole day through, and half the summer's night.
E E7 Am G C
Dona, dona, dona, dona Dona, dona, dona don.
E E7 Am E E7 Am
Dona, dona, dona, dona Dona, dona, dona don

M + T: Sholom Secunda
© 1940 EMI Mills Music Inc., USA
Print Rights Controlled by Warner Bros Publications USA / IMP LTD
Reproduced by permission of IMP LTD

MIGHTY QUINN (QUINN THE ESKIMO)

(BOB DYLAN)

1. Ev'rybody's building, the big ships and the boats,
some are building monuments, others, jotting down notes
Ev'rybody's in despair, ev'ry girl and boy,
but when Quinn the Eskimo gets here,
ev'rybody's gonna jump for joy

Refrain:

Come all without, come all within,
you'll not see nothing like the mighty Quinn.
Come all without, come all within,
you'll not see nothing like the mighty Quinn.

2 Let me do what I wanna do, like my sugar sweet,
but jumping queues and making haste, it ain't my cup of meat.
Nobody can get no sleep, there's someone on ev'ryone's toes,
but when Quinn the Eskimo gets here,
ev'rybody's gonna wanna dose

Refrain

3 I like to do just like the rest, I can recite them all,
just tell me where it hurts and I'll tell you where to call.
Everyone beneath the trees, feeding pigeons on a limb,
but when Quinn the Eskimo gets here,
all the pigeons gonna run to him.

Refrain

M + T: Bob Dylan
Copyright © 1968, 1978 Dwarf Music.
International Copyright Secured. All Rights Reserved
Reprinted by Permission of Music Sales Corporation

HIROSHIMA

(WISHFUL THINKING)

1. There's a shadow of a man at Hiroshima,
Am G Am
where he passed the moon.
C Dm
In a wonderland at Hiroshima,
Am G Am
beneath the August moon
C G Dm
And the world remembers his face,
F G
remembers the place was here

2. Fly the metal bird to Hiroshima,
Am G Am
and away the load.
C Dm
Speak the magic word to Hiroshima,
Am G Am
let the sky explode
C G Dm
And the world remembers his name,
F G Dm Am
remembers the flame was Hi - roshima.

C G Dm
And the world remembers his name,
F G Dm Am
remembers the flame was Hi - roshima,
Dm Am Dm Am
Hi - roshima, Hi - roshima.

M + T: Dave Morgan
© 1971 by REIZNER MUSIC CORP.
Für Deutschland, Österreich und Schweiz
GLOBAL MUSIKVERLAG München

BLOWIN' IN THE WIND

(BOB DYLAN)

C F C Am
1. How many roads must a man walk down
C F G
Before you can call him a man?
C F C Am
How many seas must a white dove sail
C F G
Before she sleeps in the sand?
C F C Am
And how many times must the cannonballs fly
C F G
Before they forever are banned?

Refrain:

F G7 C Am
The answer my friend is blowing in the wind
F G7 C
The answer is blowing in the wind

C F C Am
2. How many years can a mountain exist
C F G
Before it is washed to the sea?
C F C Am
How many years can some people exist
C F G
Before they're allowed to be free?
C F C Am
And how many times can a man turn his head
C F G
Pretending he just doesn't see?

Refrain

C F C Am
3. How many times must a man look up
C F G
Before he can see the sky?
C F C Am
How many ears must one man have
C F G
Before he can hear the people cry?
C F C Am
How many deaths will it take till he knows
C F G
that too many people have died

Refrain

M + T: Bob Dylan
Copyright © 1962 Warner Bros. Inc.
Copyright Renewed 1990 Special Rider Music.
International Copyright Secured. All Rights Reserved
Reprinted by Permission of Music Sales Corporation

HURRA, HURRA, DIE SCHULE BRENNT

(EXIRABREII)

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

C Am
1 Die kleinen Mädchen aus der Vorstadt tragen heute
F G
Nasenringe aus Phosphor.
C Am F G
Die Lippen sind blau, die Haare grün und Streichholzetiketten am Ohr.
C Am
Aus den Jackentaschen ragen braune Flaschen,
F G
so sieht man sie durch die Straßen ziehn.
C Am F G
Überall, wo sie vorübergehn, hängt in der Luft ein Hauch von Benzin.
F G Am G C Am F G
Das ist neu, das ist neu. hurra, hurra, die Schule brennt!

C Am F G
2 Die kleinen Mädchen aus der Vorstadt schlagen alle Feuermelder ein.
C Am
Die Sirenen heulen, alle Glocken läuten,
F G
die Kinder fangen an zu schrein.
C Am F G
Iatütata! Iatütata! Die Feuerwehr ist auch bald da.
C Am
Es brennt so gut, bald sieht man nur noch Glut,
F G
wo eben noch die Schule war. Und sie singen :

F G Am G
Das ist neu, das ist neu. hurra, hurra, die Schule brennt!
C Am F G C Am F G C Am F G C Am F G
F G Am G
Das ist neu, das ist neu. hurra, hurra, die Schule brennt!

C Am
3 Die kleinen Mädchen aus der Vorstadt tragen heute
F G
Nasenringe aus Phosphor.
C Am F G
Radios, mit Batterien betrieben, und New Wave Musik am Ohr.
C Am F G
Sie stehen zusammen, dicht bei den Flammen, bis die Sonne untergeht.
C Am
Die Feuerwehr hat es doppelt schwer,
F G
weil der Wind sich dreht. Und sie singen :
F G Am G C Am F G C Am F G
Das ist geil das ist geil hurra, hurra, die Schule brennt!
F G Am G C
Das ist geil, das ist geil, hurra hurra, die Schule brennt!

M + T: Gerd Sperling / Kai Schlasse
© by Lambda Musikverlag
SVL: Arabella Musikverlag GmbH (BMG UFA Musikverlage) München
Alle Rechte für die Welt

PARADISE CITY

(GUNS 'N' ROSES)

Refrain:

F#

Take me down to the paradise city

B

Where the grass is green and the girls are pretty

E

B

F#

Oh won't you please take me home

Refrain

F#

1. Just a' urchin livin' under the street

I'm a hard case that's tough to beat

I'm your charity case. So buy me somethin' to eat

B

F#

I'll pay you at another time Take it to the end of the line

2. Ragz to riches or so they say Ya gotta-keep pushin'
for the fortune and fame It's all a gamble
When it's just a game Ya treat it like a capital crime
Everybody's doin' their time

Refrain 2x

3. Strapped in the chair
of the city's gas chamber
Why I'm here I can't quite remember
The surgeon general says
it's hazardous to breathe
I'd have another cigarette
but I can't see
Tell me who you're gonna believe

Refrain 2x

So far away
So far away
So far away
So far away

4. Captain America's been torn apart
Now he's a court jester
with a broken heart
He said-
Turn me around and
take me back to the start
I must be losin' my mind-
„Are you blind?“
I've seen it all a million times

Refrain 3x

M + T: Steven Adler / Michael Duff McKagan /
Izzy Stradlin / Axel W. Rose / Slash
© 1988 by GUNS N' ROSES MUSIC
für Deutschland GUS und osteuropäische Länder
MUSIKVERLAG INTERSONG GMBH Hamburg

NOVEMBER RAIN

(GUNS 'N' ROSES)

Intro: E Abm/Eb C#m B E C#m B B

E C#m B
When I look into your eyes I can see a love restrained
E C#m B
But darlin' when I hold you Don't you know I feel the same
C#m F# B
'Cause nothin' lasts forever And we both know hearts can change
C#m F# B
And it's hard to hold a candle In the cold November rain
C#m F#
We've been through this such a long long time

B
Just tryin' to kill the pain
C#m
But lovers always come and lovers always go
F# B
And no one's really sure who's lettin' go today
C#m
Walking away If we could take the time to lay it on the line
F# B
I could rest my head Just knowin' that you were mine All mine

E C#m B
So if you want to love me then darlin' don't refrain
E C#m B
Or I'll just end up walkin' In the cold November rain
E F#
Do you need some time on your own
E F#
Do you need some time...all alone
E F#
Everybody needs some time...on their own

E F#
Don't you know you need some time...all alone
Ebm E B
I know it's hard to keep an open heart
Ebm E C#m
When even friends seem out to harm you
Ebm E C#m
But if you could heal a broken heart
Ebm E F#
Wouldn't time be out to charm you

E F#
Sometimes I need some time...on my own
E F#
Sometimes I need some time...all alone
E F#
Everybody needs some time...on their own
E F#
Don't you know you need some time...all alone

And when your fears subside And shadows still remain
I know that you can love me When there's no one left to blame
So never mind the darkness We still can find a way
'Cause nothin' lasts forever Even cold November rain

EIN EINFACHES MÄDCHEN

(DIE SCHANDE)

Intro: D G D G

1. Sie sagt, sie könne gut fernsehn, und manchmal weint sie dabei,
sie kennt all die bösen Worte und manche Schweinerei.
Sie zieht sich einfach doch gut an, sie schminkt sich dezent lasziv,
dann trinkt sie sich etwas Mut an, und senkt ihre Wimpern tief.

Dann fletscht sie ihre Zähne und ihre Zunge zuckt
Dann zeigt sie ihre Beine, was leider keinen juckt.

Refrain:

tacet
Das ist ein einfaches Lied über ein einfaches Mädchen,
aus einer einfachen Gegend mit einem süßen Gesicht
Das ist ein einfaches Lied über ein einfaches Mädchen,
die Welt ist so einfach, das glaubt man einfach nicht

2 Mit dreizehn trug sie 'ne Spange, mit vierzehn war sie verliebt.
Das ging zwar gut, doch nicht lange, was Narben hinterließ.
Im Jugendhaus sah sie Ronnie, wie er sein Mofa frisiert.
Sie schwenkte kurz ihren Pony, doch leider ist nichts passiert.

Mit sechzehn hat sie 'ne Lehre als Krankenschwester gemacht,
doch auch die Kurse in Yoga haben leider nichts gebracht.

Refrain

gesprochen: (Gitarre spielt Versbegleitung)
O.K. jetzt sitzen wir vor'm Fernseher, das Mädchen und ich.
Und ich liebe sie und sie liebt mich.
Und irgendwann werden wir ihn wohl finden, den einfachen Weg
Denn so ein süßes Leben wird einfach gelebt

Refrain

M + T: Daniel Requardt / Florian Clementi
© by EMI KICK MUSIKVERLAG GmbH & Co KG Hamburg
sowie WINTRUP MUSIKVERLAG Detmold

WHEN A MAN LOVES A WOMAN

(PERCY SLEDGE)

intro: C G/B Am C/G F G C G6

C G/B Am C/G
1. When a man loves a woman, can't keep his mind on nothing else
F G C G
He'll trade the world for the good thing he's found
C G/B Am C/G
If she's bad he can't see it she can do no wrong
F G C G
Turn his back on his best friend if he put her down

2. When a man loves a woman, spend his very last dime
Tryin' to hold on to what he needs
He'd give up all his comfort, sleep out in the rain
If she said that's the way it ought to be

Refrain:

F G C
Well, this man loves a woman
F G C
I gave you everything I had
F G C E7/B Am
Tryin' to hold on to your precious love
D7 F/G G
Baby, please don't treat me bad

3 When a man loves a woman, down deep in his soul
She can bring him such misery
If she plays him for a fool, he's the last one to know
Lovin' eyes don't ever see

Refrain

C G/B Am C/G
When a man loves a woman, I know exactly how he feels
F G C G (repeat outro until tired)
Coz baby baby baby you're my world

M + T: Calvin LEWIS / Andrew WRIGHT
© by Pronto Music Ins. / Quinvy Music Publ. Co.
Für Deutschland, Österreich, Schweiz GUS osteurop
Staaten (ohne Baltikum), Türkei und
Länder des ehem. Jugoslawien: NEUE WELT
MUSIKVERLAG GMBH München

WAHNSINN

(WOLFGANG PEIRY)

C F G C
Von dir keine Spur die Wohnung ist leer,
F G C
und mein Herz wie Blei so schwer.
F G C F G C
Ich geh kaputt du bist wieder bei ihm
F G
Ich weiß nur eins, jetzt ist Schluß.
C F G
und daß ich um dich kämpfen muß.
C Am G
Wo bist du, sag mir wo bist du?

Refrain:

C G
Wahnsinn, warum schickst du mich in die Hölle?
Dm C G
Eiskalt läßt du meine Seele erfrieren.
C G
Das ist Wahnsinn, du spielst mit meinen Gefühlen.
Dm C
Und mein Stolz liegt längst schon auf den Müll.
G
Doch noch weiß ich was ich will.
C
Ich will dich.

C F G C
Ich lauf im Kreis von früh bis spät,
F G
denn ich weiß, daß ohne dich nichts geht.
C F G C F G C
Ich brauche Luft bevor mein Herz erstickt.
F G
Und wie ein Wolf renn ich durch die Stadt
C F G
Such hungrig unsre Kneipen ab.
C Am G
Wo bist du, sag mir wo bist du?

Refrain

Refrain

Refrain

M: Tony Hendrik / T: K. van Haaren, K. Merz
© by A La Carte Music Verlags-GmbH
Mit freundlicher Genehmigung: Musikverlage Hans Gerig KG;
Bergisch Gladbach

51ST STATE

(NEW MODEL ARMY)

Intro: F F

G Am F F
1. Look out of your windows, watch the skies
G Am F F
Read all the instructions with bright blue eyes
G Am F F
We're WASP's, yeah, proud American sons
G Am F F
We know how to clean our teeth and how to strip down a gun

Refrain:

We're the
Am G F F
51st state of America
This is the
Am G F F
51st state of America
We're the
Am G F F
51st state of America

2. Our star spangled Union Jack flutters so proud
Over the dancing heads of the merry patriotic crowd
Yeah, tip your hat to the yankee conqueror
We've got no reds under the bed, with guns under our pillows

Refrain

G F F
Woohohohohoo ..
G F F
Woohohohohoo ..

3. Here in the land of opportunities (ha!)
Watch us revel in our liberty
Well, you can say what you like, but it doesn't change anything
Cause the corridors of power, they're an ocean away

Refrain

G F F
Woohohohohoo ..
G F F
Woohohohohoo ..
G F F
Woohohohohoo ..

M + T: J. Sullivan / R. Heaton / J. Harris / A. Cartwright
© by ATTACK ATTACK MUSIC / INTERSONG MUSIC LTD /
COPYRIGHT CONTROL
für Deutschland GUS und osteuropäische Länder
HANSEATIC MUSIKVERLAG GMBH

LIKE A HURRICANE

(NEIL YOUNG)

Am G
Once I thought I saw you in a crowded, hazy bar,
F Em G
dancing on the light from star to star.
Am G
Far across the moon beams, I know that's who you are.
F Em G
I saw your brown eyes turning once to fire.
C G F G C G F G
You are like a hurricane: there's calm in your eye.
C G F G
And I'm getting blown away
F
There's somewhere safer where the feelings stay.
Am G F Em G
I wanna love you but I'm getting blown away

I am just a dreamer, but you are just a dream,
and you could have been anyone to me.
Before that moment you touched my lips,
that perfect feeling when time just slips
away between us and our foggy trips.
You are like a hurricane: there's calm in your eye
And I'm getting blown away.
There's somewhere safer where the feelings stay
I wanna love you but I'm getting blown away

You are just a dreamer, and I am just a dream,
and you could have been anyone to me.
Before that moment you touched my lips,
that perfect feeling when time just slips
away between us and our foggy trips.
You are like a hurricane: there's calm in your eye.
And I'm getting blown away.
There's somewhere safer where the feelings stay
I wanna love you but I'm getting blown away

M + T: Neil Young
© 1976 by SILVER FIDDLE MUSIC
Alle Rechte für Deutschland, Österreich und Schweiz
GLOBAL MUSIKVERLAG München

I WILL ALWAYS LOVE YOU

(WHIINEY HOUSTON)

G
1 If I should stay,
Em D C D7
I would only be in your way.
G
So I'll go, but I know,
Em D C D7
I'll think of you every step of the way.
G Em C D7 G Em C D7 G C G D
And I will always love you, I will always love you.

G
2 The sweet memories
Em D C D7
that's all I'm taking with me.
G
So goodbye, please don't cry,
Em D C D7
We both know, I have watched you, you'll be
G Em C D7 G Em C D7 G C G D
And I will always love you, I will always love you.

G
3 I hope life treats you kind,
Em D C D7
and I hope you have all you dreamed of.
G
And I'm wishing you joy and happiness,
Em D C D7
but above all I'm wishing you love

G Em C D7 G Em C D7 G Em
And I will always love you, I will always love you.
C D7 G Em C D7 G Em
I will always love you, I will always love you
C D7 G C G
I will always love you

M + T: Dolly PARTON
© by Velvet Apple Music
Für Deutschland, Österreich, Schweiz GUS osteurop
Staaten (ohne Baltikum), Türkei
und Länder des ehem. Jugoslawiens: NEUE WELT
MUSIKVERLAG GMBH München

I WILL SURVIVE

(GLORIA GAYNOR)
(HERMES HOUSE BAND)

Am Dm
1 At first I was afraid I was petrified
G Cmaj7
Kept thinkin' I could never live without you by my side.
Fmaj7
But then I spent so many nights
Dm6
thinkin' how you did me wrong
E
And I grew strong and I learned how to get along

2. And so you're back from outer space
I just walked in to find you here with that sad look upon your face
I should have changed that stupid lock
I should have made you leave your key
If I'd've known for just one second you'd be back to bother me

Refrain:

Go on now, go walk out the door
Just turn around now 'cause you're not welcome anymore
Weren't you the one who
tried to hurt me with goodbye
Did I crumble did you think I'd lay down and die?

3. Oh no, not I. I will survive
Oh as long as I know how to love I know I'll stay alive
I've got all my life to live,
I've got all my love to give
and I'll survive, I will survive Hey hey.

4. It took all the strength I had not to fall apart
Kept trying' hard to mend the pieces of my broken heart,
And I spent oh so many nights
Just feeling sorry for myself.
I used to cry But now I hold my head up high

5. And you see me somebody new
I'm not that chained up little person still in love with you,
And so you feel like droppin' in
And just expect me to be free,
Now I'm savin' all my love for someone who's lovin' me

Refrain

M + T; Perren Frederick-Fekaris, Dino
© Biba Music Publ / Perren-Vibes Music Inc

SPIEL NICHT MIT DEN SCHMUDELKINDERN

(F. J. DEGENHARDT)

Refrain:

D G A7 D
Spiel nicht mit den Schmuudelkindern, sing nicht ihre Lieder.
C D C D C D C A7 D
geh doch in die Oberstadt, mach's wie deine Brüder.

D C G D
1. So sprach die Mutter, sprach der Vater, lehrte der Pastor.
C D C D C D
Er schlich aber immer wieder durch das Gartentor
G D
und in die Kaninchenställe, wo sie Sechs-und-sechzig spielten
G D
um Iabak und um Rattenfelle, Mädchen unter Röcke schielten,
C G
wo auf alten Bretterkisten Katzen in der Sonne dösten,
C G
wo man, wenn der Regen rauschte, Engelbert dem Blöden lauschte,
A D G A7 D
der auf einem Haarkamm biß, Rattenfängerlieder blies.
C G
Abends am Familientisch, nach dem Gebet zum Mahl,
A A7 D
da hieß es dann: Du riechst schon wieder nach Kaninchenstall

Refrain

2. Sie trieben ihn in eine Schule in der Oberstadt, kämmten ihm die Haare und die krause Sprache glatt. Lernte Rumpf und Wörter beugen, und statt Rattenfängerweisen mußte er das Largo geigen und vor dürren Tantengreisen unter roten Rattenwimpeln par coeur Kinderszenen klimpern, und verklemmt in Viererreihen Knochen morsch und morscher schreien, zwischen Fahnen aufgestellt brüllen, daß man Freundschaft hält. Schlich er manchmal abends zum Kaninchenstall davon, dann hockten da die Schmuudelkinder, sangen voller Hohn: Refrain

3. Aus Rache ist er reich geworden in der Oberstadt, da hat er sich ein Haus gebaut, nahm jeden Tag ein Bad. Roch, wie beßre Leute riechen, lachte fett, wenn alle Ratten ängstlich in die Gullies wichen, weil sie ihn gerochen hatten. Und Kaninchenställe riß er ab, an ihre Stelle ließ er Gärten für die Kinder bauen, liebte hochgestellte Frauen, schnelle Wagen und Musik, blond und laut und honigdick. Kam sein Sohn, der Nägelbeißer, abends spät zum Mahl, dann roch er an ihm schlug ihn. schrie: Stinkst nach Kaninchenstall! Refrain

4. Und eines Tages hat er eine Kurve glatt verfehlt, Man hat ihn aus einem Ei von Schrott herausgepellt. Als er später durch die Straßen hinkte, sah man ihn an Tagen auf 'nem Haarkamm Lieder blasen Rattenfell am Kragen tragen. Hinkte hüpfend hinter Kindern, wollte sie am Schulgang hindern und strich um Kaninchenställe. Eines Tags in aller Helle hat er dann ein Kind betört und in einen Stall gezerzt. Seine Leiche fand man, die im Rattenteich rumschwam, und drum herum die Schmuudelkinder bliesen auf dem Kamm: Refrain

M + T: Franz-Josef Degenhardt
© 1965 by Masterphon Musikverlag GmbH
Bergisch Gladbach

YOU'RE IN THE ARMY NOW

(SIAIUS QUO)

Intro: Am Em7 Am Em7

Am

1. A vacation in a foreign land, Uncle Sam does the best he can,
Dm Am
you're in the army now, oh, oh, you're in the army now.

Now you remember what the draftsman said,

nothing to do all day but stay in bed,

Dm Am
you're in the army now, oh, oh, you're in the army now.

Am

2 You'll be the hero of the neighbourhood,

nobody knows, that you left for good,

Dm Em Am
you're in the army now, oh, oh, you're in the army now.

Smiling faces as you wait to land,

but once you get there no one gives a damn,

Dm Em Am Am Em7 Am G
you're in the army now, oh, oh, you're in the army now.

Am

3. Hand grenades flying over your head Missiles flying over your head,
if you want to survive get out of bed,

Dm Em Am
you're in the army now, oh, oh, you're in the army now.

Am

Shots ring out in the dead of night,

the sergeant calls, "Stand up and fight!"

Dm Em Am
You're in the army now, oh, oh, you're in the army now.

Am

4. You've got your orders. better shoot on sight,

your finger's on the trigger, but it don't seem right,

Dm Em Am
you're in the army now. oh, oh, you're in the army now,

Dm Em Am Am G Am G
you're in the army now, oh, oh, you're in the army now.

Am

5 Night is falling and you just can't see,

is this illusion or reality,

Dm Em Am
you're in the army now, oh, oh you're in the army now.

Dm Em Am Dm
You're in the army now, oh, oh, you're in the army now,

Em Am
oh, oh, you're in the army now.

M + T: R. Bolland / F. Bolland
© Nada International C.V
for Germany: Nada Musik GmbH

DOWNTOWN

(PEIULA CLARK)

G Gmaj7 C D7
 1 When you're alone and life is making you lonely,
 G C D
 you can always go downtown.
 G Gmaj7
 When you've got worries,
 C D7 G C D
 all the noise and the hurry seems to help I know. Downtown
 G Em
 Just listen to the music of the traffic in the city.
 G Em
 Linger on the sidewalk where the neon signs are pretty
 Bm
 How can you lose?
 C
 The lights are much brighter there,
 Em7 A Em7 A
 you can forget all your troubles, forget all your cares.
 G Gmaj7 Am7 D6 D9 G Gmaj7
 So go Downtown. things'll be great when you're downtown.
 Am7 D6 D9 G Gmaj7
 No finer place for sure, Downtown.
 Am7 D6 D9 G Am7 Gmaj7 Am7 Gmaj7 Am7 Gmaj7 Am7
 Ev'rything's waiting for you. Downtown.

2 Don't hang around and let your problems surround you. there are movie
 shows Downtown. Maybe you know some little places to go to where they
 never close Downtown Just listen to the rhythm of a gentle Bossa Nova.
 You'll be dancing with'em too before the night is over. happy again.

The lights are much brighter there, you can forget all your troubles,
 forget all your cares So go Downtown, where all the lights are bright,
 Downtown, waiting for you tonight, Downtown. You're gonna be alright now
 Downtown

3. Instrumental: G Gmaj7 C D7 G C D G Gmaj7 C D7 G C D

G Em
 And you may find somebody kind to help and understand you.
 G
 Someone who is just like you
 Em Bm C
 and needs a gentle hand to guide them along.
 Em7 A
 So, maybe I'll see you there, we can forget all our troubles.
 Em7 A G Gmaj7
 forget all our cares. So go Downtown,
 Am7 D6 D9 G Gmaj7 Am7
 things ll be great when you re Downtown.
 D6 D9 G Gmaj7
 Don't wait a minute more, Downtown.
 Am7 D6 D9 G Am7 G Am7
 Ev'rything's waiting for you.
 G Am7 G Am7 G Am7 G Am7 Gmaj7
 Downtown, Downtown. Downtown. Downtown

M + T: Tony Hatch / James Cauty /
 William Drummund
 © 1987 by EG Music Ltd. (33,33 %) /
 ATV Music Ltd. / Warner/Chappell Music Ltd.
 Musik-Edition Discoton GmbH (BMG UFA
 Musikverlage), München alle Rechte für
 Deutschland, Österreich Schweiz, GUS,
 ehemaliges Jugoslawien Rumänien Bulgarien
 und Albanien.
 Für Deutschland, Österreich, Schweiz, GUS,
 osteurop. Staaten (ohne Baltikum), Türkei und
 Länder des ehem. Jugoslawien: NEUE WELT
 MUSIKVERLAG GMBH München / BMC /
 SONY
 © 1964 by ATV Music, London W2
 Used by permission of Music Sales Ltd
 All Rights Reserved International Copyright
 Secured

IRGENDWIE, IRGENDWO, IRGENDWANN

(NENA)

Hm F#m G D
1. Im Sturz durch Raum und Zeit Richtung Unendlichkeit
Hm F#m G A
fliegen Motten in das Licht genau wie du und ich.

Em C D
Irgendwie fängt irgendwann irgendwo die Zukunft an,
G Em C
ich warte nicht mehr lang. Liebe wird aus Mut gemacht,
Am
denk nicht länger nach wir fahr'n auf Feuerrädern
D
Richtung Zukunft durch die Nacht

Refrain:

Em C D Hm
Gib mir die Hand, ich bau dir ein Schloß aus Sand,
C G D
irgendwie, irgendwo, irgendwann.
Em C D Hm
Die Zeit ist reif für ein bißchen Zärtlichkeit,
C G D
irgendwie, irgendwo, irgendwann.

Hm F#m G D
2. Im Sturz durch Zeit und Raum erwacht aus einem Traum.
Hm F#m G A
Nur ein kurzer Augenblick dann kehrt die Nacht zurück.

Em C D
Irgendwie fängt irgendwann irgendwo die Zukunft an,
G Em C
ich warte nicht mehr lang. Liebe wird aus Mut gemacht.
Am
denk nicht länger nach wir fahr'n auf Feuerrädern
D
Richtung Zukunft durch die Nacht

Refrain

M: Fahrenkrog-Petersen Jörn-Uwe
T: Karges, Carlo
© by Edition Hate der EMI Songs Musikverlag GmbH

EIN BETT IM KORNFELD

(JÜRGEN DREWS)

E
1. Sommerabend über blühendem Land,
schon seit Mittag stand ich am Straßenrand.
H E
bei jedem Wagen der vorüberfuhr hob ich den Daumen
Auf einem Fahrrad kam da ein Mädchen her,
und sie sagte, ich bedaure dich sehr,
H E
doch ich lachte und sprach. ich brauch keine weichen Daunen

Refrain:

E A E
Ein Bett im Kornfeld, das ist immer frei, denn es ist Sommer,
H
und was ist schon dabei, die Grillen singen
E
und es duftet nach Heu, wenn ich träume.
A
Ein Bett im Kornfeld, zwischen Blumen und Stroh,
E H
und die Sterne leuchten mir sowieso, ein Bett im Kornfeld
E
mach ich mir irgendwo ganz alleine.

E
2. Etwas später lag ihr Fahrrad im Gras,
und so kam es, daß sie die Zeit vergaß,
H E
mit der Gitarre hab ich ihr erzählt von meinem Leben.
Auf einmal rief sie, oh es ist höchste Zeit,
schon ist es dunkel und mein Weg ist noch weit,
H E
doch ich lachte und sprach, ich hab dir noch viel zu geben

Refrain 3x

Orig. Text: LET YOUR LOVE FLOW
M + T: Williams Larry
© 1975 by Figs D Music, Inc.
SV: Rolf Budde Musikverlag GmbH

TÜR AN TÜR MIT ALICE

(HOWARD CARPENDALE)

A D
1 Ein Freund rief an mit leisem Ton sagte er
E A E
du weißt wohl schon mmm du weißt wohl schon von Alice.
A
Und ich eilte zum Fenster und schaute hinaus
D
ein Möbelwagen stand vor dem Haus
E A E
ich glaubte, daß ich nicht richtig sah. denn auch Alice war da

Refrain:

A
Ich weiß nicht wo sie hingeht woran es liegen kann,
D
sie hat wohl ihre Gründe und es geht mich auch nichts an.
E A E
doch seit ewiger Zeit leb ich Tür an Tür mit Alice.

A
Fast jeden Tag traf ich sie im Flur
D
ich grüßte jedesmal doch sie lächelte nur
E D A E
es ist schwer ich leb nicht mehr Tür an Tür mit Alice.

A
2 Warum ich wohl nie zu ihr fand
D E A E
dabei trennte mich nur eine Wand mmm eine Wand trennte mich von Alice.

Warum hab ich ihr nie eine Frage gestellt
D
und ihr nie gesagt wie sehr sie mir fehlt
E A E
ich sah das Lächeln auf ihrem Gesicht und doch tat ich es nicht.

Refrain 2x

E D A
es ist schwer ich leb nicht mehr Tür an Tür mit Alice.

Orig. Titel: LIVING NEXT DOOR TO ALICE
M + T: Nicky Chinn / Mike Chapman
© by Chinnichap Publishing Ltd.
assigned to Musik-Edition Discoton GmbH
(BMG UFA Musikverlage) München
Alle Rechte für Europa

DER JUNGE MIT DER MUNDHARMONIKA

(BERND CLÜVER)

E H A E
1. Da war ein Traum der so alt ist wie die Welt
H A E
und wer ihn träumt hört ihm zu wenn er erzählt.

A E H
Der Junge mit der Mundharmonika singt von dem was einst geschah
A E A E A E
in silbernen Träumen von der Barke mit der gläsernen Fracht
H A H E
die in sternklarer Nacht deiner Traurigkeit entflieht

E H A E
2 Du hörst sein Lied und ein Engel steht im Raum
H A E
dann weißt du nicht ist es Wahrheit oder Traum.

A E H
Der Junge mit der Mundharmonika singt von dem was einst geschah
A E A E A E
in silbernen Träumen von der Barke mit der gläsernen Fracht
H A H E
die in sternklarer Nacht deiner Einsamkeit entflieht.

Zwischenspiel / Solo auf folgenden Akkorden:
E H A H E E H A H E

A E H
Der Junge mit der Mundharmonika singt von dem was einst geschah
A E A E A E
in silbernen Träumen von der Barke mit der gläsernen Fracht
H A H E
die in sternklarer Nacht deiner Traurigkeit entflieht.

Outro: E H A H E

Orig. Titel: EL CHICO DE LA ARMONICA
M + T: Jose Fernando Arbex-Miro
© by EDICIONES MUSICALES BMG ARIOLA, S. A.
Arabella Musikverlag GmbH (BMG UFA Musikverlage), München
Alle Rechte für Deutschland, Österreich, Schweiz, GUS
Rumänien Albanien Bulgarien ehem Jugoslawien

EINE NEUE LIEBE IST WIE EIN NEUES LEBEN

(JÜRGEN MARCUS)

[A] [D]
Wie war das noch gestern wer war ich noch gestern
[E] [A] [D] [A]
die Antwort weißt nur du weißt nur du
A D
Ist das noch die selbe Straße die ich schon seit vielen Jahren geh
E D A
Ist das noch die selbe Stadt die ich im Licht der Sterne glitzern seh
D
Bist du wirklich keine Fremde ist es wirklich keine Fantasie.
E
Mir erscheint die ganze Welt verrückt,
D E A
denn ich bin glücklich wie noch nie
A D E A
Eine neue Liebe ist wie ein neues Leben. na na na na na na
D E A
was einmal war ist vorbei und vergessen und zählt nicht mehr
D E A
Eine neue Liebe ist wie ein neues Leben na na na na na na
D E A
mir ist als ob ich durch dich neu geboren wär.
D E A
Heute fängt ein neues Leben an deine Liebe die ist schuld daran
A D E A D A
alles ist so wunderbar, daß man es kaum verstehen kann
A
Als die Andre mich verließ
D
da dachte ich das kann doch gar nicht sein
E
und ich sagte mir das Spiel ist aus
D A
ich bleib für alle Zeit allein
A D
dann kamst du das graue Gestern war vorüber eh ich mich versah
E D E A
und schon nach dem ersten Kuß von dir war eine neue Liebe da
A D E A
Eine neue Liebe ist wie ein neues Leben. na na na na na na
D E A
was einmal war ist vorbei und vergessen und zählt nicht mehr.
D E A
Eine neue Liebe ist wie ein neues Leben. na na na na na na
D E A
mir ist als ob ich durch dich neu geboren wär
A D E A D E A
Eine neue Liebe ist wie ein neues Leben. na na na na na na.
D E A
Heute fängt ein neues Leben an deine Liebe die ist schuld daran
D E A
alles ist so wunderbar, daß man es kaum verstehen kann.
D E A
Heute fängt ein neues Leben an deine Liebe die ist schuld daran
D E A
alles ist so wunderbar, daß man es kaum verstehen kann.

WIR ZWEI FAHREN IRGENDWOHIN

(PIER RUBIN)

C G C F C
Wir zwei fahren irgendwohin wo ich ganz allein mit dir bin.
G F C
Ich laß die Arbeit Arbeit sein und pfeif auf den Gewinn.
C G C
Wir zwei fahren irgendwohin
C G C F C
Wir zwei fahren irgendwohin wo ich meinem Alltag entrinn
G F C
Da draußen bin ich König und du meine Königin.
C G C
Wir zwei fahren irgendwohin.
C G C
Da gibt es Rind da gibt es Wind
F C
da gibt es Wiesen die noch Wiesen sind
G C
da gibt es Most da gibt es Wein
F C G
da bin ich Mensch da kann ich mich des Lebens freun.

Wir zwei fahren irgendwohin. Bevor ich zu spinnen beginn
Ich werd im Nichtstun Meister sein und du die Meisterin.
Wir zwei fahren irgendwohin.
Wir zwei fahren irgendwohin. Wo ich meinem Alltag entrinn.
Die Welt sie ist ein Blumenbeet und wir sind mittendrin
Wir zwei fahren irgendwohin
Da gibts das Meer da gibts ein Boot da gibt es jeden Abend Abendrot.
Da gibts Musik die auch mal schweigt,
wenn uns der alte Fischer Nachts die Sterne zeigt.
Wir zwei fahren irgendwohin. Wo ich ganz allein mit dir bin.
Ich laß die Arbeit Arbeit sein und pfeif auf den Gewinn
Wir zwei fahren irgendwohin.
Ich laß die Arbeit Arbeit sein und pfeif auf den Gewinn.
Wir zwei fahren irgendwohin

M: Werner Scharfenberger / T: Kurt Feltz
© 1973 by Edition Rialto Hans Gerig KG Bergisch Gladbach

UND ES WAR SOMMER

(PIER MAFFAY)

C d/C
1. Es war ein schöner Tag, der letzte im August.
C d/C
Die Sonne brannte so als hätte sie es gewußt.
C G/C F/C
Die Luft war flirrend heiß und um allein zu sein
F d Gsus4 G
sagte ich den Andern ich hab heut keine Zeit.
C F d G
Da traf ich sie und sah in ihre Augen
C F Gsus4 G
und irgendwie hatte ich das Gefühl
C F d
als winke sie mir zu und schien zu sagen
C d G
komm setz dich zu mir.
C F d G
Ich war sechzehn und sie einunddreissig
C F Gsus4 G C
und über Liebe wußte ich nicht viel sie wußte alles
F d C d G
und sie ließ mich spüren ich war kein Kind mehr
C d/C
Es war Sommer.
C d/C
2. Sie gab sich so als sei ich überhaupt nicht da,
C d/C
und um die Schultern trug sie nur ihr langes Haar.
C G/C F/C C
Ich war verlegen und ich wußte nicht wohin
F d Gsus4 G
mit meinem Blick der wie gefesselt an ihr hing
C F d G
Ich kann verstehen hörte ich sie sagen
C F Gsus4 G
nur weil du jung bist tust du nicht was du fühlst
C F d C d G
komm bleib bei mir bis die Sonne rot wird, dann wirst du sehen.
C F d G
Wir gingen beide hinunter an den Strand
C F Gsus4 G
und der Junge nahm schüchtern ihre Hand
C F d C d G
doch als ein Mann sah ich die Sonne aufgehen, und es war Sommer.
C Gsus4 G
Und es war Sommer
C F d G C F Gsus4 G
Es war Sommer das erste mal im Leben Es war Sommer das allererste Mal
C F d C d G
doch als ein Mann sah ich die Sonne aufgehen, und es war Sommer.
C
Es war Sommer

M: Joachim Heider / T. Christian Heilburg
© Toledo Musik Produktion GmbH
c/o Sony / ATV Music Publishing (Germany) GmbH

ÜBER SIEBEN BRÜCKEN MUSST DU GEHEN

(KARAI)
(PEIER MAFFAY)

Intro: G D G G D G G e G

1. Manchmal geh ich meine Straße ohne Blick,
manchmal wünsch ich mir mein Schaukelpferd zurück
manchmal bin ich ohne Rast und Ruh
manchmal schließ ich alle Türen nach mir zu
manchmal ist mir kalt und manchmal heiß
manchmal weiß ich nicht mehr was ich weiß
manchmal bin ich schon am Morgen müd
und dann such ich Trost in einem Lied.

Refrain:

Über sieben Brücken must du gehen sieben dunkle Jahre überstehn
sieben mal wirst du die Asche sein aber einmal auch der helle Schein

2. Manchmal scheint die Uhr des Lebens still zu stehn
manchmal scheint man immer nur im Kreis zu gehn
manchmal ist man wie von Fernweh krank
manchmal sitzt man still auf einer Bank
manchmal greift man nach der ganzen Welt
manchmal meint man daß der Glücksstern fällt
manchmal nimmt man wo man lieber gibt
manchmal haßt man das was man doch liebt

Refrain 4x

M: Ulrich Swilms / T: Helmut Richter
© 1980 by Harth Musik Verlag GmbH, Bergisch Gladbach für die Welt
Für Deutschland: Harth Musik Verlag GmbH, Bergisch Gladbach &
Musik-Edition Discoton, München

BUTTERFLY

(DANYEL GERARD)

1. Auf dem Feld blühte weiß der Jasmin
und ich ging ohne Ziel vor mich hin
Wie im Traum da sah ich dich am Wege so allein
wie ein Schmetterling im Sonnenschein.

Refrain:

Butterfly my Butterfly jeder Tag mit dir war schön
Butterfly my Butterfly wann werd ich dich wiedersehn

2. Jedes Wort von dir klingt wie Musik
und so tief wie die See war das Glück
eine Welt von Poesie die Zeit blieb für uns stehn
doch der Abschied kam ich mußte gehn

Refrain

3. Es ist still nur der Wind singt sein Lied
und ich seh wie ein Vogel dort fliegt
er fliegt hoch hoch über mir ins Sonnenlicht hinein
gerne möchte ich sein Begleiter sein

Refrain 3x

M: Danyel Gérard / T: Ralph Bernet
© montana

ABER BITTE MIT SAHNE

(UDO JÜRGENS)

1. Sie treffen sich täglich um viertel nach drei oh ho oh jä
am Stammtisch im Eck in der Konditorei oh ho oh jä
sie blasen zum Sturm auf das Kuchen Buffet
auf Schwarzwälder Kirsch und auf Sahnebaiser
auf Früchteeis Ananas Kirsch und Banane
Aber bitte mit Sahne. Aber bitte mit Sahne
2. Sie schmatzen und schwatzen dann holen sie sich oh ho oh jä
Noch Buttercremetorte und Bienenstich oh ho oh jä
Sie pusten und brusten fast geht nichts mehr rein
nur ein Mohrenkopf höchstens denn Ordnung muß sein.
Bei Mathilde Otilie Marie und Liliane
Aber bitte mit Sahne. Aber bitte mit Sahne
3. Das Ende vom Lied hat wohl jeder geahnt oh ho oh jä
Der Iod hat reihum sie dort abgesahnt oh ho oh jä
Die Hinterbliebenen fanden vor Schmerz keine Worte
mit Sacher und Linzer und Marzipantorte
und als Letzte Liliane geht treu noch zur Fahne
Aber bitte mit Sahne. Aber bitte mit Sahne
4. Doch auch mit Liliane war es schließlich vorbei oh ho oh jä
sie kippte vom Stuhl in der Konditorei oh ho oh jä
auf dem Sarg gabs statt Kränzen verzuckerte Torte
und der Pfarrer begrub sie mit rührenden Worten
daß der Herrgott den Weg in den Himmel ihr bahne
Aber bitte mit Sahne. Aber bitte mit Sahne
Noch ein lässchen Kaffee. Aber bitte mit Sahne.
noch ein kleines Baiser. Aber bitte mit Sahne
oder solls doch lieber noch ein Keks sein. Aber bitte mit Sahne

M: Udo Jürgens / T: Eckart Hachfeld
© montana / ARAN

TRÄNEN LÜGEN NICHT

(MICHAEL HOLM)

Ah ha ha ha

C G C
Wenn du mir sagst alles ist vorbei
C F G
wenn du nicht glaubst sie ist immer treu
F G Em Am G
dreh dich einmal um schau in ihr Gesicht und du wirst sehn
Dm G C
Tränen lügen nicht

C G C
Bei Tag und Nacht mit ihr war alles schön
C F G
die Tür steht auf willst du wirklich gehn
F G Em Am G
wie ein offnes Buch ist ihr Herz für dich und du erkennst
Dm G C
Tränen lügen nicht

C G C
Vergossnen Wein den trinkt keiner mehr
C F G
ein verlornes Herz bleibt für immer leer
F G Em Am G
es ist nie zu spät komm entscheide dich reich ihr die Hand
Dm G C
Tränen lügen nicht

C G G C
Gesprochen: Sag doch selbst was willst du anfangen mit deiner
C F
Freiheit die dir jetzt so kostbar erscheint. Wie früher mit Freunden
G F
durch Bars und Kneipen ziehn hää. Und dann wenn du das alles satt
G Em
hast glaubst du das Glück liegt auf der Straße und du brauchst es nur
Am G Dm G C
aufzuheben wenn dir danach zu Mute ist. Nein nein mein Freund.

C G C
Die große Stadt lockt mit ihrem Glanz
C F G
mit schönen Fraun mit Musik und Tanz
F G Em Am G
doch der Schein verbirgt was er dir verspricht kehrt endlich um

Dm G C
Tränen lügen nicht.
C F G Em Am G
Dreh dich nochmal um schau in ihr Gesicht und du wirst sehn
Dm G C
Tränen lügen nicht
C G C C F G

Ah ha ha ha
G F G Em Am G
Dreh dich nochmal um schau in ihr Gesicht und du verstehst
Dm G C
Tränen lügen nicht

(Orig-Titel SOLEADO)

M: Ciro Dammico / Dario Baldan

T: Francesco Specchia / Maurizio Seymandi / Alberto Salerno

Dtsch. T: Michael Holm

© by EDIZIONI MUSICALI BELRIVER S.r.L., Mailand

Rechte für Deutschland, Österreich, Schweiz:

EDITION ACCORD MUSIKVERLAG GMBH Hamburg

MENDOCINO

(MICHAEL HOLM)

C
Auf der Straße nach San Fernando
da stand ein Mädchen wartend in der heißen Sonne G
ich hielt an und fragte wohin
sie sagte bitte nimm mich mit nach Mendocino C
ich sah ihre Lippen, ich sah ihre Augen G
die Haare gehalten von zwei goldenen Spangen
sie sagte sie will, mich gern wiedersehn
doch dann vergaß ich leider ihren Namen. C

Refrain:

Mendocino, Mendocino ich fahre jeden Tag nach Mendocino G
an jeder Tür klopfe ich an
doch keiner kennt mein Girl in Mendocino C
C
Tausend Träume bleiben ungeträumt
und tausend Küsse kann ich ihr nicht schenken G
ich gebe nicht auf und suche nach ihr
in der heißen Sonne von Mendocino C
2x Refrain

M + Orig. T: Douglas Sahm
dtsch. Text: Michael Holm
© 1969 by SOUTHERN LOVE MUSIC CORP. / MRC
WARNER CHAPPELL INTERN. MUSIC PUBL., London
für Deutschland, GUS und osteuropäische Länder
CHAPPELL & CO GMBH Hamburg

HAB' SONNE IM HERZEN

(CHRIS ROBERIS)

G D G
Hab Sonne im Herzen egal ob es stürmt oder schneit
G D G
Greif zu in der Liebe, das Schöne ist schön nur auf Zeit.
C G D G
Hab Sonne im Herzen, bestell sie am besten bei mir
C G D G
Hab Sonne im Herzen, ich bring sie heut noch zu dir

G C G
Was hast Du denn davon wenn Du nur Nein sagst zu mir?
G C G
Was hast Du denn davon wenn Du solange überlegst?
D G D G
Du gehst nie aus, Du rufst nie an,
C D
Dein Blick. der sieht schon finster so wie Lunte aus.

G D G
Hab Sonne im Herzen egal ob es stürmt oder schneit
G D G
Greif zu in der Liebe, das Schöne ist schön nur auf Zeit.
C G D G
Hab Sonne im Herzen, bestell sie am besten bei mir.
C G D G
Hab Sonne im Herzen, ich bring sie heut noch zu dir

G C G
Da lachen ja die Hühner wenn Du weinst um jeden Mist
G C G
Der Hahn kräht schon vom Kirchturm, daß Du immer traurig bist
D G D G
Noch nie geküßt, noch nie geliebt,
C D
da wird es höchste Zeit, daß ich Dir zeig wie das geht.

G D G
Hab Sonne im Herzen egal ob es stürmt oder schneit.
G D G
Greif zu in der Liebe, das Schöne ist schön nur auf Zeit.
C G D G
Hab Sonne im Herzen, bestell sie am besten bei mir.
C G D G
Hab Sonne im Herzen, ich bring sie heut noch zu dir

Solo (wie Strophe)

G D G
Hab Sonne im Herzen egal ob es stürmt oder schneit
G D G
Greif zu in der Liebe. das Schöne ist schön nur auf Zeit.
C G D G
Hab Sonne im Herzen, bestell sie am besten bei mir.
C G D G
Hab Sonne im Herzen, ich bring sie heut noch zu dir

GRIECHISCHER WEIN

(UDO JÜRGENS)

e C D G
1. Es war schon dunkel als ich durch Vorstadtstraßen heimwärts ging
G C D
Da war ein Wirtshaus aus dem das Licht noch auf den Gehsteig schien
Ebo e h e
ich hatte Zeit und mir war kalt drum trat ich ein
e C D G
Da saßen Männer mit braunen Augen und mit schwarzem Haar
G C D
Und aus der Jukebox erklang Musik die fremd und südlich war
Ebo e h e
als man mich sah, stand einer auf und lud mich ein.

Refrain:

C
Griechischer Wein ist so wie das Blut der Erde
G
komm schenk dir ein
D
und wenn ich dann traurig werde liegt es daran.
G
daß ich immer träume von daheim Du mußt verzeihn
C
Griechischer Wein und die altvertrauten Lieder
G
schenk nochmal ein,
D
denn ich fühl die Sehnsucht wieder in dieser Stadt
e h e
werd ich immer nur ein Fremder sein und allein

C D G
2 Und dann erzählten sie mir von grünen Hügeln, Meer und Wind
G C D
von alten Häusern und jungen Frauen, die alleine sind
Ebo e h e
und von dem Kind, das seinen Vater noch nie sah
C D G
Sie sagten sich immer wieder irgendwann geht es zurück
G C D
und das Ersparte genügt zuhause für ein kleines Glück
Ebo e h e
und bald denkt keiner mehr daran wie es hier war

Refrain

M: Udo Jürgens / T: Michael Kunze
© 1974 montana

FIESTA MEXICANA

(REX GILDO)

Hossa, Hossa, Hossa, Hossa

1. Fiesta, Fiesta Mexicana heut geb ich zum Abschied für alle ein Fest

Fiesta, Fiesta Mexicana es gibt viel Tequila der glücklich sein läßt

Alle Freunde sie sind hier, feiern noch einmal mit mir

Wir machen Fiesta, Fiesta Mexicana,

weil ihr dann den Alltag die Sorgen schnell vergeßt.

Refrain:

Adio, Adio Mexico,

ich komme wieder zu dir zurück

Adio. Adio Mexico

Ich grüß mit meinem Sombrero, te quiero

ich habe dich so lieb.

2. Fiesta, Fiesta Mexicana auf der kleinen Plaza da lacht man und singt.

Fiesta, Fiesta Mexicana wenn zum letzten Tanz die Gitarre erklingt.

Juanita, Pepe ja die zwei sagen noch einmal Goodbye wir machen:

Fiesta, Fiesta Mexicana, weil das bunte Leben die Liebe zu uns bringt

Refrain

Hossa, Hossa, Hossa, Hossa

3. Fiesta Fiesta Mexicana bald schon wird es hell denn der Morgen ist nah.
Und ich küsse Carmen Sita denn ich weiß die Stunde des Abschieds ist nah
Weine nicht muß ich auch gehn, weil wir uns ja wieder sehn, bei einer
Fiesta, Fiesta Mexicana dann wird alles wieder so schön wie es mal war

Hossa

Lalalal...

Fiesta, Fiesta Mexicana bald wird wieder alles so schön
ja du wirst sehn darum bin ich bald wieder da

Hossa. Hossa, Hossa, Ole

M: Ralph Siegel jr / T: Michael Holm
© 1972 by Edition Intro Meisel GmbH

VERLIEBEN, VERLOREN, VERGESSEN, VERZEIH'N

(WOLFGANG PEIRY)

 C G F C
Du gingst von mir in einer Stunde, es war die Stunde null.
 G F G
Ich hatte meinen Tiefpunkt, du nahmst mir vieles krumm.
 F G
Auf einmal da war keiner mehr da, und half mir auch nicht du.
 F C G
Jetzt liebst du halt nen Anderen, und mein Herz schaut traurig zu.

Refrain:

G C
Verlieben, Verloren, Vergessen, Verzeih'n
 G
Verdammt war ich glücklich, verdammt bin ich frei
 Dm F
Ich hatte doch alles, alles was zählt
 G C
Ohne dich leben, jetzt ist es zu spät.
G C
Verlieben, Verloren, Vergessen, Verzeih'n.
 G
Verdammt war ich glücklich, verdammt bin ich frei.
 Dm F
Ich hatte doch alles, alles was zählt.
 G C
Ohne dich leben, jetzt ist es zu spät

 C G F C
Jetzt sitze ich auf meinem Bett rum, hab die Kneipe hinter mir.
 G F G
In meinem Kopf geht gar nichts mehr, mein Herz es braucht dich sehr.
 F G
Auf einmal da war keiner mehr da, und half mir auch nicht du.
 F C G
Jetzt liebst du halt nen Anderen, und mein Herz schaut traurig zu.

Refrain

Refrain

Refrain

M: Jean-Pierre Valance / Michael Buschjan
T: Jean-Pierre Valance
© 1992 Gothic Musikverlag GmbH

MICHAELA

(BAIA ILLIC)

E
Dunkel war die Nacht ein Vogel sang
H7
und ich ging allein am Fluß entlang
da sah ich Dich dort am Ufer stehn
F# H7
und Du gingst mit mir es war so schön

Refrain:

E
Du bist alles für mich denn ich liebe nur Dich
H7
Michaela

und mit Dir ganz allein will ich nur glücklich sein
E
Michaela

Jeder Tag ist so schön weil wir zwei uns verstehn
A
Michaela
Am E H7
Du bist mein Sonnenschein laß mich nie mehr allein
E
Michaela

E
Ich brauch keine Schätze dieser Welt
H7
weil für mich nur Deine Liebe zählt
und ich sag Dir daß ich glücklich bin
F# H7
seit Du kamst da hat mein Leben Sinn

2 x Refrain

Am E H7
Du bist mein Sonnenschein laß mich nie mehr allein
E
Michaela
Am E H7
Du bist mein Sonnenschein laß mich nie mehr allein
E
Michaela

M + T: Robert Puschmann / Jean Frankfurter / Werner Krisch
© 1975 MELODIE DER WELT, Frankfurt /
HANSEATIC MUSIKVERLAG GMBH
alle Rechte für die Welt

ANITA

(COSIA CORDALIS)

C G
Ich fand sie irgendwo allein in Mexico Anita, Anita
F C G
Schwarz war ihr Haar die Augen wie zwei Sterne so klar
C G
Komm steig auf mein Pferd sagte ich zu ihr Anita, Anita
C
Fiesta ist heut die Stadt ist nicht mehr weit
G C
mach dich schnell bereit
F C
Ich seh dir an da schlummert ein Vulkan du wartest auf die Liebe
D7 G
ich will sie wecken und alles entdecken was keiner bisher sah

Woho ohoo
C G
Reite wie der Wind bis die Nacht beginnt.. Anita, Anita
C G C
dann sind wir da und jeder soll es sehn wie gut wir uns verstehn

Refrain:
G F C
Musikanten herbei, spielt ein Lied für uns zwei
G D7 G7
bei Musik und bei Wein wolln wir heut glücklich sei-hei-hein

C G
Ich fand sie irgendwo allein in Mexico Anita, Anita
F C G
Schwarz war ihr Haar die Augen wie zwei Sterne so klar
C G
Ich baute uns ein Nest wo sichs leben läßt Anita, Anita
C G C
In Mexico denn nur bei dir allein will ich immer sein
F C
Um uns herum da saßen sie ganz stumm und machten große Augen
D7 G
Die Companeros mit ihren Sombreros denn nun gehörst du mir

Woho ohoo
C G
Heute ist die Nacht nicht zum schlafen da Anita, Anita
C G C
denn so ein Fest gab es noch nirgendwo hier in Mexico

Refrain
C G
Ich fand sie irgendwo allein in Mexico Anita, Anita
F C G C
Schwarz war ihr Haar die Augen wie zwei Sterne so klar

M: Costa Cordalis / T: Jean Frankfurter
© by EMI SONGS MUSIKVERLAG GmbH Hamburg

TANZE SAMBA MIT MIR

(TONI HOLIDAY)

Cm G Cm
Aaha Aaha Du bist so heiß wie ein Vulkan
G Cm
Aaha, Aaha und heut verbrenn' ich mich daran

Fm
Jedermann nennt dich Sweet Lady Samba
Cm
Jeder sieht daß du kein Kind mehr bist
Fm
Die bunten Lichter drehn sich wie Feuer,
G Cm
wenn du die Welt ringsherum vergißt

Cm G Cm
Aaha Aaha Du bist so heiß wie ein Vulkan
G Cm
Aaha, Aaha und heut verbrenn' ich mich daran

Fm
Rock'n'Roll, Cha Cha, Mambo und Boogie
Cm
das ist jetzt alles für mich vorbei
Fm
Die ganze Welt tanzt heute die Samba
G C
Ole, Ole wir sind dabei

Refrain:

G Cm
Ianze Samba mit mir Samba Samba die ganze Nacht.
G C
Ianze Samba mit mir. Weil die Samba uns glücklich macht.
F C
Liebe, Liebe Liebelei, morgen ist sie vielleicht vorbei.
G Cm
Ianze Samba mit mir. Samba Samba die ganze Nacht

Cm G Cm
Aaha Aaha Du bist so heiß wie ein Vulkan
G C
Aaha, Aaha und heut verbrenn' ich mich daran

Refrain

Cm G Cm
Aaha Aaha Du bist so heiß wie ein Vulkan
G C
Aaha, Aaha und heut verbrenn' ich mich daran

2x Refrain

Orig Titel: A FAR L'AMORE COMINCIA TU
M: F. Bracardi
Orig. T: D. Pace
Deutscher Spez. T: Toni Holiday
© 1976 by A.B.R. EDIZIONI MUSICALI S.r.l., Mail.
für Deutschland u. Österreich: SUGAR MUSIK VERLAGS
GMBH München

TI AMO

(HOWARD CARPENDALE)

G e a
Ti Amo, du sagtest Ti Amo das heißt ich lieb dich so
D G
Was ist geblieben von deinem mich lieben von hundert mal Ti Amo
e a
Sagtest du das nur so weil es dazugehört
D
Worte sind billig sind manchmal so billig
G e
Man redet sich selber ein alles das muß so sein
a D
Hast das auch du getan sinnliche Spiele und falsche Gefühle
G
Und nun willst du wieder ein neues Ziel finden
e
Willst dich nicht mehr an mich binden
a D
Stehst da gepackt ist dein Koffer Was gewesen ist gewesen

Dein Ti Amo dein schönes Ti Amo war nur Begleitmusik
für Sommertage mehr kam nicht in Frage
Und ich hab geglaubt das mit uns geht so weiter
Jetzt bin ich leider gescheiter
Aber ich kann nicht bestreiten daß es schön war daß es schön war
So geh den Weg du hast ihn selbst gewählt
Wenn dich hier nichts mehr hält Ich werde leben auch ohne dich leben

Und werden die Tage für mich noch so schwer sein
Werden die Nächte auch leer sein Irgendwann werd ich vergessen
Es wird Schluß sein, denn es muß sein
Du willst es so ich weiß du willst es so Bald sagst du anderswo
Ti Amo Ti Amo, Ti Amo Ti Amo, Ti Amo

Du willst ein neues Ziel finden Willst dich nicht mehr an mich binden
Stehst da gepackt ist dein Koffer Was gewesen ist gewesen
Dein Ti Amo, Ti Amo, Ti Amo, Ti Amo, Ti Amo, Ti Amo, Ti Amo, Ti Amo,
Ti Amo. Ti Amo

Du willst ein neues Ziel finden Willst dich nicht mehr an mich binden
Und du stehst da gepackt ist dein Koffer Was gewesen ist gewesen
Dein Ti Amo, Ti Amo, Ti Amo Ti Amo, Ti Amo, Ti Amo, Ti Amo, Ti Amo, Ti
Anlo, Ti Amooooooooohh

M + T: Giancarlo Bigazzi u Umberto Tozzi
Deutscher Text: Fred Jay
© 1977 by S.p.A. MELODI CASA EDITRICE, Mailand
für Deutschland u Österreich: SUGAR MUSIK VERLAGS
GMBH München

FREMDE ODER FREUNDE

(HOWARD CARPENDALE)

Wie ist das geschehn ich kann nicht verstehn, was jetzt anders ist
Ich halte deine Hand doch sagt mir mein Verstand
daß du nicht bei mir bist
Man war sich so nah, kein Zweifel war je da
und auch kein falscher Ton
Jetzt seh ich dir an wir kommen aus der Bahn, ist das die Endstation?

Refrain:

Fremde oder Freunde wie wird alles sein?
Wieder unzertrennlich oder ganz allein?
Du und ich zusammen was auch kommen mag
zwei auf verschiedenen Wegen in den neuen Tag
Fremde oder Freunde, die Frage ist gestellt
und wir müssen wissen wie nun der Würfel fällt
Du nur kennst die Antwort du und nicht der Wind
ob wir von nun an Fremde oder Freunde sind

Soviel Zärtlichkeit fühlten wir zu zweit wo ist all das hin?

Es kann nicht möglich sein, daß ich auf ja und nein
für dich ein Anderer bin

Mir ist nur nicht klar woher droht die Gefahr, wie wende ich sie ab?

Gab es ein Signal, daß ich irgendeinmal nicht recht gedeutet hab?

2x Refrain

Dudududu.

Ooaahh

Refrain

Ob wir von nun an Fremde oder Freunde sind

Orig. Text: LOS HOMBROS NO DEBEN
LLORAR (NOVA FLOR)
Orig. M + T: Palmeira Mario Zan
Dt Text: Fred Jay
© 1958/66 by Editora Musical Santos Dumont
Ltda., Sao Paulo, Brazil
Für Europa: International Melodies, Genf,
Schweiz. Für Deutschland und Österreich:
Mondial Verlag Hans Gerig KG Bergisch
Gladbach

ZOMBIE

(CRANBERRIES)

Em C G D

Another head hangs lowly

Child is slowly taken

And the violence caused such silence

Who are we mistaken

but you see, it's not me

it's not my family

in your head, in your head

they are fighting

Refrain:

With their tanks, and their bombs,

and their bombs, and their guns

In your head, in your head they are cryin'

In your head, In your head

Zombie, etc.

It's in your head in your head, in your head

Zombie, etc.

Another mother's breakin'

heart is taking over

when the violence causes silence

we must be mistaken

it's the same old theme since 1916

in your head,

in your head they're still fightin'

Refrain mit dying statt cryin'

M + T: O'Riordan, Dolores
© Island Music Ltd

IRONIC

(ALANIS MORRISETTE)

F# B F# G#m
An old man turned ninety-eight
F# B F# G#m
he won the lottery and died the next day
F# B F# G#m
It's a black fly in your chardonnay,
F# B F# G#m
it's a death row pardon two minutes to late

F# B F# G#m
isn't it ironic... don't you think

Refrain:

F# B F# G#m
It's like rain on your wedding day
F# B F# G#m
It's a free ride when you've already paid
F# B F# G#m
It's the good advice that you just didn't take
A E F#
Who would have thought... it figures

Mr play-it-safe was afraid to fly.
He packed his suitcase and kissed his kids good-bye.
He waited his whole damn life just to take that flight,
and as the plane crashed down he thought "well isn't this nice..."

F# B F# G#m
and isn't it ironic... don't you think?

Refrain

B F#
Well life has a funny way of sneaking up on you
G#m
when you think everything is okay and everything's going right.
B F#
And life has a funny way of helping you out when
G#m
you think everything's gone wrong and everything blows up in your face

A traffic jam when you are already late
A no-smoking sign on your cigarette break.
It's like ten thousand spoons when all you need is a knife.
It's like meeting the man of my dreams then meeting his beautiful wife.

F# B F# G#m
and isn't it ironic... don't you think?
F# B F# G#m
a little too ironic... and yeah i really do think

Refrain

B F#
life has a funny way of sneaking up on you
B F# B
life has a funny, funny way of helping you out -- helping you out

M + T: Morissette Alanis-Ballard Glen
© Music Corp. Of America / MCA Music Publ A D O
Universal Studios

AM SONNTAG WILL MEIN SÜSSER MIT MIR SEGELN GEHN

(DORTHE KOLLS)

A D A D A
1 Iräumend an der Schreibmaschin'saß die kleine Josephin',
E7 A E7 A
die Sehnsucht im Herzen, die führte Hand.
D A H7
Der Chef kam und las es und staunte, da stand:

Refrain:

E A D E7 A
Am Sonntag will mein Süßer mit mir segeln gehn,
E7 A
so fern die Winde wehn, das wär'doch wunderschön!
E A D E7 A
Am Sonntag will mein Süßer mal ein Seemann sein
E7 A D A
mit mir im Sonnenschein, so ganz allein!
D A
Und dann beim Abendrot mach ich das Abendbrot
H7 E7
auf unserm Segelboot für meinen Süßen und für mich.
E A D E7 A
Am Sonntag will mein Süßer mit mir segeln gehn,
E7 A
so fern die Winde wehn, das wär'doch schön!

2. Minna, sprach Frau Schulrat Kraus, Sonntag bleiben sie zu Haus!

Da heulte die Minna und sagte zu ihr:

Mich halten keine 10 Pferde hier!

Refrain

3. Allen Mädchen geht es so, in der Küche, im Büro.

Am Sonntag hab'n sie was Besseres vor,

da flüsterts die Eine der Andren ins Ohr

Refrain

M: Anton Profes / T: Robert Gilbert
© 1929 by Dreiklang-Dreimasken Bühnen- und Musikverlag GmbH
(BMG UFA Musikverlage) München

LA PALOMA

(HANS ALBERS)

A Bbo E7
1. Ein Wind weht von Süd und zieht mich hinaus auf See
A
Mein Kind, sei nicht traurig, tut auch der Abschied weh
A Bbo E7
Mein Herz geht an Bord und fort muß die Reise geh'n.
A
Dein Schmerz wird vergeh'n und schön wird das Wiederseh'n.
A Co E7
Mich trägt die Sehnsucht fort in die blaue Ferne,
A
unter mir Meer und über mir Nacht und Sterne
A Co E7
Vor mir die Welt, so treibt mich der Wind des Lebens,
A
wein' nicht mein Kind, die Tränen, sie sind vergebens.

Refrain:

A E7
La Paloma o he, einmal muß es vorbei sein
A
Nur Erinn'ung an Stunden der Liebe bleibt noch an Land zurück.
E7
Meine Braut ist die See, und nur ihr kann ich treu sein
A
Wenn der Sturmwind sein Lied singt,
A
dann winkt mir der Großen Freiheit Glück
A E7
La Paloma o he, einmal wird es vorbei sein.
A
Einmal holt uns die See, und das Meer gibt keinen von uns zurück
E7
Seemanns Braut ist die See, und nur ihr kann ich treu sein.
A
Wenn der Sturmwind sein Lied singt,
A
dann winkt mir der Großen Freiheit Glück

2. Wie blau ist das Meer, wie groß kann der Himmel sein.
Ich schau, hoch vom Mastkorb weit in die Welt hinein.
Nach vorn geht mein Blick, zurück darf kein Seemann schau'n.
Cap Horn liegt auf Lee, jetzt heißt es auf Gott vertrau'n.
Seemann, gib acht! Denn strahlt auch als Gruß des Friedens
hell in der Nacht das leuchtende Kreuz des Südens,
schroff ist das Riff und schnell geht ein Schiff zugrunde.
Früh oder spät schlägt jedem von uns die Stunde

Refrain

E7 A
La Paloma o he, La Paloma o he,

M: Sebastian Yradier / Werner Eisbrenner /
T: Helmut Käutner
© 1944 by Wiener Bohème Verlag GmbH
(BMG UFA Musikverlage) München

ANOTHER BRICK IN THE WALL PART II

(PINK FLOYD)

Dm
We don't need no education.
Dm
we don't need no thought control,
Dm
no dark sarcasms in the classroom.
Dm G
Teacher, leave them kids alone Dm
Hey, teacher! leave them kids alone!
F C Dm
All in all it's just another brick in the wall
F C Dm
All in all you're just another brick in the wall..

Dm
We don't need no education,
Dm
we don't need no thought control.
Dm
no dark sarcasms in the classroom
Dm G
Teacher, leave us kids alone.. Dm
Hey, teacher! leave us kids alone!
F C Dm
All in all you're just another brick in the wall.
F C Dm
All in all you're just another brick in the wall..

M + T: Roger Waters
© by Roger Waters Music Overseas Ltd.
Für Deutschland, GUS und osteuropäische Länder:
Musikverlag Intersong GmbH

STAND BY ME

(BEN E. KING)

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

Refrain:

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

 C Am
If the sky that we look upon should tumble and fall,
 F G C
or the mountain should crumble in the sea,
 C Am
I won't cry I won't cry, no, I won't shed a tear,
 F G C
just as long as you stand, stand by me.

Refrain

M + T: Ben E. King Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller
© 1961 (Renewed) Jerry Leiber Musik Mike Stoller Musik and Trio Musik Co. Inc
All Rights Reserved

Intro: Am

1 F C F C G F
 1 Got no reason coming to me in the rain running down
 C Am
 there's no reason
 F C F C
 and the same voice coming to me like it's all
 F C G
 slowing down and believe me.

 Am C
 Refrain: I was the one who let you know,
 G F Am C G
 I was your sorry ever after seventy-four, seventy-five

2. It's not easy, nothing to say 'cause it's already said.

It's never easy

When I look on your eyes then I find that I'll do fine

When I look on your eyes then I do better

Refrain

Giving me more and i'll defy, cause you're really only after
 seventy-four , seventy-five

3. Got no reason coming to me in the rain running down
 there's no reason

When I look on your eyes then I find that I'll do fine

When I look on your eyes then I do better

Refrain

Givin me more and i'll defy, cause you're really only after
 seventy-four seventy-five

Refrain

Givin me more and i'll defy, cause you're really only after
 seventy-four seventy-five

M + T: Mike Connell
 © by TVT Music Inc.
 Rechte für Europa: EMI PUBLISHING GERMANY GMBH
 Hamburg

ES LEBE DER ZENTRALFRIEDHOF

(WOLFGANG AMBROS)

G Hm C G
 Es lebe der Zentralfriedhof, und alle seine Toten,
 Em Am D G
 Da Eintritt ist für Lebende, heut' ausnahmslos verboten.
 Em Am D G
 Weil der Iod a Fest heut gibt, die ganze lange Nacht.
 C Hm Am Em Em Hm Em Hm G
 und von die Gäst ka einziger a Eintrittskarten braucht.

Wann's Nacht wird über'm Simmerring kummt leb'n in die Iot'n
 und drüb'n beim Krematorium tans Knochenmark verbrat'n.
 Dort hint'n bei der Marmorgruft dort stengan zwei Skelette,
 die stess mit zwei Urnen zusammen und saufen um die Wette

G D F C
 Am Zentralfriedhof is Stimmung, wie seit Lebtag no net woa,
 Am G C Em Em Hm Em Hm G
 weil alle Iot'n feiern heut' seine ersten hundert Jahr.

Es lebe der Zentralfriedhof und seine Jubilare.
 Sie liegen und verfaul'n scho da seit über hundert Jahren.
 Drauß is kalt und drunt is wazn nur manchmal a bissel feucht,
 wenn ma so drunt liegt freut ma sich wann's Grablaternerl leucht.

Es lebe der Zentralfriedhof, die Szene wirkt makaber,
 die Pfarrer tanzen mit die Huren und die Juden mit Araber
 Heut san alle wieder lustig, heut' lebt alles auf.
 Im Mausoleum spielt a Band die hat an wahnsinns Hammer drauf.

G D F C
 Am Zentralfriedhof is Stimmung wie seit Lebtag no net woa,
 Am G C Em Em Hm Em Hm G
 weil alle Iot'n feiern heute seine ersten hundert Jahr.

G Hm C G
 Es lebe der Zentralfriedhof, auf a moi machts a Schnalzer,
 Em Am D G
 der Moser sings Fiakerlied, die Schrammeln spüln an Walzer
 Em Am D G
 auf amoi is di Musi still und alle Aug'n glänz'n
 G C Hm Am Em
 weil dort drübn steht der Knochenmann und winkt mit seiner Sensen.
 G D F C
 Am Zentralfriedhof is Stimmung wie seit Lebtag no net woa,
 Am G C Em
 weil alle Iot'n feiern heute seine ersten hundert Jahr.

M: Wolfgang Ambros; T: Joesi Prokopetz
 © by Bellver Music

MR. TAMBOURINE MAN

(BOB DYLAN)

Refrain:

F G C F
Hey, Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me,
C F Dm G
I'm not sleepy and there is no place I'm going to.
F G C F
Hey, Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me,
C F Dm G C F C
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you.

F G C F
1. Though I know that evenings empire has returned into sand,
C F
Vanished from my hand,
C F Dm G
Left me blindly here to stand but still not sleeping.
F G C F
My weariness amazes me, I'm branded on my feet,
C F
I have no one to meet,
C F Dm G
And the ancient empty street's too dead for dreaming.

Refrain

2 Take me on a trip upon your magic swirling ship.
My senses have been stripped, my hands can't feel to grip,
My toes too numb to step, wait only for my bootheels to be wandering
I'm ready to go anywhere, I'm ready for to fade,
Into my own parade, cast your dancing spell my way
I promise to go under it.

Refrain

3 Though you might hear laughing, spinning,
Swinging madly across the sun
It's not aimed at anyone, it's just escaping on the run,
And but for the sky there are no fences facing
And if you hear vague traces of skipping reels of rhyme,
To your tambourine in time, it's just a ragged clown behind,
I wouldn't pay it any mind, it's just a shadow you're
Seeing that he's chasing.

Refrain

4. Then take me disappearing through the smoke rings of my mind
Down the foggy ruins of time, far past the frozen leaves,
The haunted frightened trees out to the windy bench,
Far from the twisted reach of crazy sorrow
Yes to dance beneath the diamond sky with one hand waving free
Silhouetted by the sea, circled by the circus sand
With all memory and fate driven deep beneath the waves.
Let me forget about today until tomorrow
Refrain

M + T: Bob Dylan
Copyright © 1964, 1965 Warner Bros. Inc.
Copyright Renewed 1992, 1993 Special Rider Music.
International Copyright Secured. All Rights Reserved
Reprinted by Permission of Music Sales Corporation

LA BAMBA

(LOS LOBOS)

Intro: D G A A7 D G A

A7 D G A
1 Para bailar la bamba
para bailar la bamba, se necesita
una copa di gracia,
una copa di gracia para mi, para ti

2. Y arriba, y arriba,
y arriba, y arriba, por ti sere,
por ti sere, por ti sere

3. Yo no soy marinero,
yo no soy marinero, soy capitan.
soy capitan, soy capitan.

Refrain:

D G A A7
Bamba la bamba
Bamba la bamba
Bamba la bamba

1.

2.

Refrain

3

M + T: Ritchie Valens

© 1958 by KEMO MUSIC CO.

für Deutschland GUS und osteuropäische Länder
MUSIKVERLAG INTERSONG GMBH Hamburg

GUILDOR HAT EUCH LIEB

(GUILDOR HORN)

Refrain:

D Hm7
Guildo hat Euch lieb
Em7 A
und wenn's auch mal Tränen gibt
D Hm7
kommt er rüber und singt für Euch Lieder
Em7 A
Guildo hat Euch lieb

D Hm7
Es gab eine Zeit
Em7 A
eine Zeit voller Zärtlichkeit
D Hm7
da wurde Knuddeln und Knutschen und Lieben
Em7 A
immer groß geschrieben.
Gmaj7 Dmaj7
Ich denk' gern' zurück
Fmaj7 Hm7
an die Zeit von Harmonie und Glück,
Em7 C7
als ich täglich in ein Poesiealbum schrieb:
E7 A
Piep, piep, piep, ich hab' Dich lieb.

Refrain

In meiner kleinen Welt
in der der eine zum anderen hält
und in der Deine Tränen nicht lügen
lernen Träume fliegen.
Da wär' ich so gern
'wäre den Sternen nicht mehr all zu fern.
Und von dort schick ich Euch meinen Liebesbeweis
Nussecken und Himbeereis.

Refrain

Ich denk' gern' zurück
an die Zeit von Harmonie und Glück,
als ich täglich in ein Poesiealbum schrieb:
Piep, piep, piep, ich hab' Dich lieb.

Refrain

Guildo hat Euch lieb.
Guildo hat Euch lieb.

M + T: Stefan Raab (All Igel)
© 1998 by EMI Music Publishing Germany GmbH /
Roof Groove Musikverlag
Rechte weltweit administriert von EMI Music Publishing
Germany GmbH Hamburg

BASKET CASE

(GREEN DAY)

E5 B5 C#5 G#5
1. Do you have the time. To listen to me whine
A5 E5 B5
About nothing and everything all at once

E5 B5 C#5 G#5
2 I am one of those Melodramatic fools.
A5 E5 B5
Neurotic to the bone no doubt about it.

A5 B5 E5
Sometimes I give myself the creep
A5 B5 E5
Sometimes my mind plays tricks on me

A5 B5
It all keeps adding up.
E D C#5
I think I'm cracking up
A B E
Now am I just paranoid. or am I just stoned.

E5 B5 C#5 G#5
3. I went to a shrink to analyze my dreams
A5 E5 B5
She says it's lack of sex that's bringing me down

E5 B5 C#5 G#5
4 I went to a whore, he said my life's a bore.
A5 E5 B5
And ain't my whining cause it's bringing her down.
A5 B5 E5
Grasping to control so you better hold on

M + T: Billie Joe ARMSTRONG, Frank E. WRIGHT III Mike PRITCHARD
© by Green Daze Music / WB Music Corp.
Für Deutschland, Österreich, Schweiz, GUS osteurop Staaten (ohne Baltikum)
Türkei und Länder des ehem. Jugoslawien:
NEUE WELT MUSIKVERLAG GMBH München

AMERICAN PIE

(DON MCLEAN)

G D Em
A long, long time ago
Am C Em D
I can still remember how that music used to make me smile.
G D Em Am C
And I knew if I had my chance that I could make those people dance
Em C D
and maybe they'd be happy for a while
Em Am Em Am
But February made me shiver with every paper I'd deliver
C G Am C D
Bad news on the doorstep. I couldn't take one more step
G D Em Am7 D
I can't remember if I cried when I read about his widowed bride,
G D Em C D7 G C G D
Something touched me deep inside the day the music died

Refrain:

G C G D G C
So bye-bye, Miss American Pie. Drove my Chevy to the levee but the
G D G C G D
levee was dry, them good ole boys were drinkin' whiskey and Rye,
Em A7
singing this ll be the day that I die,
Em D7
This'll be the day that I die

G Am C Am
1. Did you write the book of love and do you have faith in God above?
Em D G D Em
If the Bible tells you so Now do you believe in rock and roll?
Am C
Can music save your mortal soul?
Em A7 D7
and can you teach me how to dance real slow?
Em D
Well I know that you're in love with him
Em D
'cause I saw you dancing in the gym,
C G A7 C D7
You both kicked off your shoes, Man I dig those rhythm and blues!
G D Em
I was a lonely teenage broncin'
Am C
buck, with a pink carnation and a pick-up truck
G D Em C D7 G C G
But I knew I was out of luck the day, the music died

G D7
I started singing Refrain

G Am C Am Em D G Em Am C Em A7 D7 Em D Em D C G A7 C D7
G D Em Am C G D Em C D7 G C G

Now for ten years, we've been on our own and moss grows fat on a rolling stone, But that's not how it used to be-Cause when the jester sang for the King & Queen in a coat he borrowed from James Dean and a voice that came from you and me Oh and while the king was looking down the jester stole his thorny crown the court room was adjourned no verdict was returned And while Lennon read a book of Marx the quartet practiced in the park and we sang dirges in the dark the day the music died

We were singin' Refrain

G Am C Am Em D G Em Am C Em A7 D7 Em D Em D C G A7 C D7
G D Em Am C G D Em C D7 G C G

Helter skelter in the summer swelter the birds flew off with a fallout shelter Eight miles high and falling fast it landed foul out on the grass The players tried for a forward pass but the jester's on the sidelines in a cast The half time it was sweet perfume while the sergeants played a marching tune we all got up to dance (OH) but we never got the chance. 'Cause the players tried to take the field, but the marching band refused to yield Do you recall what was revealed the day the music died.

We started singin' Refrain

G Am C Am Em D G Em Am C Em A7 D7 Em D Em D C G A7 C D7
G D Em Am C G D Em C D7 G C G

Oh, And there we were all in one place, A generation lost in space With no time left, to start again. So come on, Jack be nimble, jack be quick, Jack flash sat on a candlestick. 'Cause fire is the devil's only friend And as I watched him on the stage my hands were clenched in fists of rage. No angel born in hell could break that satan's spell And as the flames climbed high into the night to light the sacrificial rite I saw Satan laughing with delight, the day the music died.

He was singin' Refrain

G Am C Am Em D G Em Am C Em A7 D7 Em D Em D C G A7 C D7
G D Em Am C G D Em C D7 G C G

I met a girl who sang the blues so I asked her for some happy news but she just smiled and turned away. I went down to the sacred store. Where I heard the music years before. But the man there said the music wouldn't play And in the streets the children screamed. the lovers cried and the poets dreamed. But not a word was spoken. The church bells all were broken. And the three men I admire most: the father, Son and the Holy Ghost They caught the last train for the coast the day, the music died.

And they were singing: Refrain 2x
 this'll be the day that I die

M + T: McLean, Don
© Music Corp Of America Inc

BEAUTIFUL GIRL

(INXS)

B E B E
Ricky's in the corner, with a black coat on

B E B E
Running from a bad home, with some cat inside

B E B E
Now where did you find her. among the neon lights

B E B E
That haunt the streets outside, she says stay with me

F# G#m E
Beautiful girl (stay with me)

F# G#m E
Beautiful girl (stay with me)

C#m E
She wanna go home

B E B E
From doorway to doorway. street corner to corner

B E B E B
Neon ghosts in the city, and she says stay with me

Stay with me
Stay with me
Stay with me

She's so scared, so very frightened
Anything can happen. right here tonight
Beautiful girl (stay with me)
Beautiful girl (stay with me)
She wanna go home

B E
Stay with me (beautiful girl)

B E
Stay with me (beautiful girl)

B E
Stay with me (beautiful girl)

B E B
Stay with me (beautiful girl)

M + T: Andrew Farris
© 1998 XL Publishing Pty Ltd
Warner / Chappell Music Limited, London W6 8BS
Reproduced by permission of International Music Publications Ltd

BECAUSE THE NIGHT

(BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN)

Intro: Am F G Am Am F G Am

Am F G Am
1. Take me now, baby, here as I am
F G Am
Pull me close try and understand.
F G Am
I work all day out in the hot sun.
F G Am
Stay with me now till the morning comes.
F G C G
Come on now, try and understand
Am F G
the way I feel when I'm in your hand
C F G
Take me now as the sun descends.
Bb Am
They can't hurt you now They can't hurt you now.
E
They can't hurt you now.

Refrain:

Am F G
Because the night belongs to lovers
Am F G Am
Because the night belongs to us
F G
Because the night belongs to lovers
Am F G Am
Because the night belongs to us.

2 What I got I have earned
What I'm not I have learned
Desire and hunger, is the fire I breathe.
Just stay in my bed till the morning comes
Come on now try and understand
The way I feel when I'm in your hands
Take me now as the sun descends
They can't hurt you now. They can't hurt you now.
They can't hurt you now.

Refrain

Bridge:

C G C
Your love is here and now
Am G C
The vicious circle turns and burns without
Am C G C
Though I cannot live forgive me now
F
The time has come to take this moment and
Am E
They can't hurt us now. They can't hurt us now.
Refrain

M + T: BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN
© BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN MUSIC
Rechte für Deutschland Österreich Schweiz und
Osteuropa:
RONDOR MUSIKVERLAG GMBH HAMBURG

BED OF ROSES

(BON JOVI)

Bb F
1 Sitting here wasted and wounded at this old piano.
Bb F
Trying hard to capture the moment. this morning I don't know.
Am Bb F
'cause a bottle of vodka is still lodged in my head and some blonde
Bb
gave me nightmares, I think that she's still in my bed.
Bb C F
As I dream about movies they won't make of me when I'm dead
Bb F
With an iron-clad fist I wake up to french-kiss the morning
Bb
While some marching band keeps it's own beat
F
in my head while we're talking
Am Bb F
about all of the things that I long to believe, about love, the truth,
Bb
what you mean to me and the truth is .
Bb C F
Baby you're all that I need

Refrain:

Dm C Bb F
I wanna lay you down in a bed of roses
Dm C Bb F
For tonight I sleep on a bed of nails.
Bb F Bb F
I wanna be just as close as the Holy Ghost is
Dm C Bb F
And lay you down, on a bed of roses.

2 Well I'm so far away, each step that I take on my way home.
A king's ransom in dimes I'd give each night
to see through this payphone.
Still I run out of time or it's hard to get through
till the bird on the wire
flies me back to you. I'll just close my eyes
And whisper "baby blind love is true"

Refrain

Bb C
The hotel bars hangover whiskey's gone dry
F
The barkeeper's wig's crooked, and she's giving me the eye
Bb Bb C F
I might've said yes, but I laughed so hard I think I died.

3. Now as you close your eyes know I'll be thinking about you
While my mistress she calls me to stand in her spotlight again
Tonight I won't be alone, you know that don't mean I'm not lonely.
I've got nothing to prove, for its you that I'd die to defend

Refrain 2x

M + T: Bon Jovi Jon
© PolyGram Int Publ Inc

BRING ME SOME WATER

(MELISSA ETHERIDGE)

Am

1 Tonight I feel so weak

but all in love is fair

I turn the other cheek

And I feel the slap and the sting of the foul night air

D

and I know you're only human

Am

And I haven't got talking room

D

But tonight while I'm making excuses

Em

Some other woman is making love to you

Refrain:

A G D

Somebody bring me some water

A G D

Can't you see I'm burning alive

A G D

Can't you see my baby's got another lover

Em

I don't know how I'm gonna survive

A G D

Somebody bring me some water

A G D

Can't you see it's out of control

A G D

Baby's got my heart baby's got my mind

E

Am

But tonight the sweet devil, sweet devil's got my soul

2. When will this aching pass
when will the night be through
I want to hear the breaking glass
I only feel the steel of the red hot truth
And I'd do anything to get it out of my mind
I need some insanity that temporary kind
tell me how will I ever be the same
when I know that woman is whispering your name

Refrain

Oh, devil's got my soul

Refrain

M + T: Melissa Etheridge
© 1988 M.L.E. Music / Almo Music Corporation, USA
Rondor Music (London) Ltd, London SW6 4 TW
Reproduced by permission of
International Music Publications Ltd

CANDLE IN THE WIND

(ELTON JOHN)

E A
1. Goodbye Norma Jean, though I never knew you at all
E/G# A Asus4
You had the grace to hold yourself while those around you crawled
A E A
They crawled out of the woodwork and they whispered into your brain
E/G# A Asus4 A
They sent you on a treadmill and they made you change your name

Refrain:

B
And it seems to me you lived your life
E A
Like a candle in the wind
E Esus4 E B Bsus4 B
Never knowing who to cling to when the rain set in
A C#m
And I would have liked to know you but I was just a kid
B A E
Your candle burned out long before your legend ever did

E A
2. Loneliness was tough, the toughest role you ever played
E/G# A Asus4
Hollywood created a superstar and pain was the price you paid
A E A
And even when you died, oh, the press still hounded you
E/G# A Asus4 A
All the papers had to say was that Marilyn was found in the nude

Refrain

E A
3. Goodbye Norma Jean, though I never knew you at all
E/G# A
You had the grace to hold yourself while those around you crawled
E A
Goodbye Norma Jean, from a young man in the twenty second row
E/G#
Who sees you as something more than sexual,
A
more than just our Marilyn Monroe

Refrain

C#m B A G#m F#m E
Your candle burned out long before your legend ever did

M + T: John, Elton-Taupin Bernie
© Dick James Music Ltd

DANIEL

(ELTON JOHN)

C Dm
Daniel is traveling tonight on a plane,
G E7 Am
I can see the red tail lights heading for spain
F G Am
Oh, and I can see Daniel waving goodbye.
F G7 F/G C G C
God it looks like Daniel. must be the clouds in my eyes

C Dm
They say spain is pretty though I've never been.
G E7 Am
Well Daniel says it's the best place he's ever seen
F G Am
oh, and he should know he's been there enough,
F G7 F/G C G
Lord I miss Daniel Oh-oh, I miss him so much.

C F
Oh-oh, Daniel my brother
C F C
you are older than me do you still feel the pain, of the scars
Am F
that won't heal, your eyes have died, but you see more than I.
Fm C A7 Dm7 G7
Daniel you're a star in the face of the sky

C F
Oh-oh, Daniel my brother
C F C
you are older than me do you still feel the pain, of the scars
Am F
that won't heal, your eyes have died, but you see more than I.
Fm C A7 Dm7 G7
Daniel you're a star in the face of the sky

C Dm
Daniel is traveling tonight on a plane,
G E7 Am
I can see the red tail lights heading for spain.
F G Am
Oh, and I can see Daniel waving goodbye.
F G7 F/G C G C
God it looks like Daniel, must be the clouds in my eyes

M + T: John, Elton-Taupin Bernie
© Dick James Music Ltd

YOU'RE MY HEART, YOU'RE MY SOUL

(MODERN TALKING)

Intro: C#m B B A C#m B B A

C#m G#m
1 Deep in my heart, there's a fire that's a burning heart
C#m G#m
Deep in my heart, there's desire for a start
B
I'm dying in emotion
C#m
It's my world in fantasy
A B
I'm living in my, living in my dreams

Refrain:

C#m F#m
You're my heart. you're my soul
B C#m
I keep it shining everywhere I go
C#m F#m
You're my heart, you're my soul
B
I'll be holding you forever, stay with you together
C#m F#m
You're my heart, you're my soul
B C#m
Yeah, a feeling that our love will grow
C#m F#m
You're my heart, you're my soul
B C#m B B A C#m B B A
That's the only thing I really know

C#m G#m
2. Let's close the door and believe my burning heart
C#m G#m
Feeling alright, come on, open up your heart
B
I'll keep the candles burning
C#m
Let your body melt in mine
A B
I'm living in my, living in my dreams

Refrain

M + T: Steve Benson
© 1984 by Hansa Musik Verlag GmbH /
Hanseatic Musikverlag GmbH /
Blue Obsession Music oHG

THE LADY IN RED

(CHRIS DE BURGH)

Intro: D Gmaj7 A4 D Gmaj7 A4

1. I've never seen you looking so lovely as you did tonight
F#7 F#7/A# Bm A G

I've never seen you shine so bright Mmmmm

I've never seen so many men ask you if you wanted to dance
F#7 F#7/A# Bm

They're looking for a little romance

Given half a chance
Em7

And I've never seen that dress you're wearing

Or that highlights in your hair
A7 Bm

That catch your eyes

I have been blind
Refrain:

A7/G D D/F# G

The lady in red
A Bm A/C#

is dancing with me
Bm

Cheek to cheek
Em7 A

There's nobody here
D

It's just you and me

It's where I wanna be
G F#7/A#

But I hardly know
F#7 Bm Bm/A E7

this beauty by my side
Em7 A9

I'll never forget
A D
the way you look tonight

2. I've never seen you looking so gorgeous as you did tonight
I've never seen you shine so bright you were amazing
I've never seen so many people want to be there by your side
And when you turned to me and smiled it took my breath away
And I have never had such a feeling such a feeling
Of complete and utter love as I do tonight. Refrain

A Bm Bm/A E7
The way you look tonight

Em7 A9 A D
I never will forget the way you look tonight

Gmaj79 A4 D
The lady in red (3x)

A4 D
My lady in red

M + T: Chris de Burgh
© 1986 Rondor Music (London) Ltd SW6 4 TW
Reproduced by permission of International Music Publications Ltd

CAT'S IN THE CRADLE

(UGLY KID JOE)

A C
My child arrived just the other day;
D A
he came into the world in the usual way.
A C
But there were planes to catch and bills to pay.
D A
He learned to walk while I was away.
G G/F# Em7 Em/D
And he was talkin' fore I knew it. And as he grew
C Em/B A C Em/B A
he'd say, I'm gonna be like you, Dad. You know I'm gonna be like you
A G
And the cat's in the cradle and the silver spoon,
C D
little boy blue and the man in the moon.
A G
„When you comin' home Dad?“ „I don't know when,
C Em/B A C Em/B A
but we'll get together then, Son You know we'll have a good time then
A C
My son turned ten just the other day.
D A
He said, „Thanks for the ball, Dad Come on, let's play.
A C
Can you teach me to throw?“ I said, „Not today.
D A
I got a lot to do.“ He said, „That's okay.“
G G/F# Em7 Em/D
And he walked away, but his smile never dimmed
C Em/B A C Em/B A
It said I'm gonna be like him yeah. You know I'm gonna be like him.
A G
And the cat s in the cradle and the silver spoon,
C D
little boy blue and the man in the moon
A G
„When you comin' home Dad?“ „I don't know when.
C Em/B A C Em/B A
but we'll get together then, Son You know we ll have a good time then
A C
Well, he came home from college just the other day,
D A
so much like a man I just had to say,
A C
„Son, I'm proud of you Can you sit for a while?“
D A
He shook his head and he said with a smile,
G G/F# Em7 Em/D
„What I'd really like, Dad, is to borrow the car keys
C Em/B A
See you later. Can I have them please?“
A G
And the cat's in the cradle and the silver spoon,
C D
little boy blue and the man in the moon.

A G
 „When you comin' home Son?“ I don't know when
 C Em/B A C Em/B A
 but we'll get together then. Dad. You know we'll have a good time then
 F G Em A
 F G Em A

A C
 I've long since retired. my son's moved away.
 D A
 I called him up just the other day
 A C
 I said. „I'd like to see you if you don't mind.“
 D A
 He said, „I'd love to. Dad, if I could find the time
 G G/F# Em7 Em/D
 You see. my new job's a hassle and the kids have the flu
 C Em/B A
 but it's sure nice talkin' to you Dad.
 C Em/B A
 It's been sure nice talkin' to you.
 G G/F# Em7 Em/D
 And as I hung up the phone it occurred to me,
 C Em/B A5 C Em/B A
 he'd grown up just like me. My boy was just like me.

A G
 And the cat's in the cradle and the silver spoon,
 C D
 little boy blue and the man in the moon
 A G
 „When you comin' home Son?“ I don't know when.
 C Em/B A C Em/B A
 but we'll get together then. Dad. we're gonna have a good time then

M + T: Harry Chapin
 © by Story Songs Ltd.
 Für Deutschland, Schweiz, GUS, osteurop. Staaten (ohne Baltikum),
 Türkei und Länder des ehem. Jugoslawien: Neue Welt Musikverlag GmbH

DICKE

(WESTERNHAGEN)

Refrain:

a
Ich bin ja so froh, daß ich kein Dicker bin
G
denn Dick sein ist 'ne Quälerei
F
Ich bin froh daß ich so'n dünner Hering bin
E
denn dünn bedeutet frei zu sein

Mit Dicken macht man gerne Späße
Dicke haben Atemnot
für Dicke gibt's nichts anzuziehn
Dicke sind zu dick zum Fliehn.

Dicke haben schrecklich dick Beine
Dicke ham ein Doppelkinn
Dicke schwitzen wie die Schweine
Stopfen, Fressen alles in sich 'rin

Refrain

Dicke haben Blähungen
Dicke ham 'nen dicken Po
Und von den ganzen Abführmitteln
rennen Dicke oft auf's Klo

Refrain

Dicke müssen ständig fasten
damit sie nicht noch dicker werden.
Und ham sie endlich zehn Pfund abgenommen
dann kann man es noch nicht mal seh'n

Dicke hams auch schwer mit Frauen
denn Dicke sind nicht angesagt
drum müssen Dicke auch Karriere machen
Mit Kohle ist man auch als Dicker gefragt

Und darum bin ich froh, daß ich kein Dicker bin,
denn dick sein ist 'ne Quälerei
Ich bin froh, daß ich so'n dürrer Hering bin.
denn dünn bedeutet frei zu sein

M + T: Marius MÜLLER-WESTERNHAGEN
© 1978 by Musik unserer Zeit Verlag
Alle Rechte für die Welt

I'M ON FIRE

(BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN)

Intro: E5 C#m E5 C#m

E5

1 Hey, little girl is your daddy home?

A

Did he go and leave you all alone?

C#m A B E5

I got a bad desire Ohhhhhhhhh. I'm on fire!

E5

2 Tell me now, baby is he good to you?

A

Can he do to you the things that I do? Oh, no

C#m A B E5

I can take you higher. Ohhhhhhhhhh, I'm on fire

E5 C#m E5 C#m

A

Sometimes it's like someone took a knife, baby, edgy and dull, and cut a

E5 C#m
six-inch valley through the middle of my skull.

E5

3 At night I wake up with the sheets soaked wet and

A

a freight train running through the middle of my head.

C#m A B E5

Only you can cool my desire Ohhhhhhhhhh, I'm on fire

A B E5 C#m

Ohhhhhhhhhh, I'm on fire

E5

Hu, hu...

M + T: Bruce Springsteen

© Bruce Springsteen Music

Rechte für Deutschland, Österreich, Schweiz und Osteuropa:

Rondor Musikverlag GmbH Hamburg

JEANNY

(FALCO)

Intro: Am Em Am Em F C Dm E

Am Em Am Em
1. Jeanny, komm, come on, steh auf, bitte, du wirst ganz naß.
F C Dm E
Schon spät, komm, wir müssen weg hier, raus aus dem Wald. verstehst du nicht?
Am Em Am
wo ist dein Schuh, du hast ihn verloren, als ich dir den Weg zeigen mußte.
Em F C Dm E E7
Wer hat verloren? Du dich, ich mich, oder, oder wir uns?

Refrain:

Am Em Am Em
Jeanny, quit living on dreams, Jeanny, life is not what it seems.
F C Dm E
such a lonely little girl in a cold, cold world, there's someone who needs you.
Am Em Am Em
Jeanny, quit living on dreams, Jeanny, life is not what it seems,
F C
you're lost in the night, don't want to struggle and fight,
Dm E Am Em Am Em
there's someone who needs you.

Am Em Am
2. Es ist kalt, wir müssen weg von hier, komm! Dein Lippenstift ist verwischt
Em F C Dm
Du hast ihn gekauft und ich habe es gesehen Zuviel Rot auf deinen Lippen.

E
Du hast gesagt: Mach mich nicht an!
Am Em
Aber du warst durchschaut, Augen sagen mehr als Worte
Am Em F
Du brauchtest mich doch, mmm? Alle wissen, daß wir zusammen sind ab heute.

C Dm E
Jetzt höre ich sie, sie kommen, sie kommen, dich zu holen!

E7
Sie werden dich nicht finden, niemand wird dich finden! Du bist bei mir!

Refrain

Solo: Am Em Am Em Am Em Am Em F C Dm E

Newsflash: In den letzten Monaten ist die Zahl der vermißten Personen dramatisch angestiegen. Die jüngste Veröffentlichung der lokalen Polizeibehörde berichtet von einem weiteren tragischen Fall. Es handelt sich um ein 19-jähriges Mädchen, das zuletzt vor 14 Tagen gesehen wurde. Die Polizei schließt die Möglichkeit nicht aus, daß es sich hier um ein Verbrechen handelt.

Refrain

MORE THAN WORDS

(EXTREME)

Intro: G Cadd9 Am7 C D G

G Cadd9
Saying I love you is
Am7 C D G
not the words I want to hear from you
G Cadd9
It's not that I want you
Am7 C D Em
not to say but if you only knew
Bm7 Am7
Ho-ow ea-sy
D G D/F# Em
It would be to show me how you feel
Bm7 Am7 D7 G7
More than words is all you have to do
G7 C
To make it real
C Cm G
Then you wouldn't have to say
Em7
That you love me 'cos
Am7 D7 G
I'd already know

Refrain:

G D/F# Em Bm C
What would you do if my heart was torn in two
C G/B Am7 D7 G
More than words to show you feel that your love for me is real
G D/F# Em7 Bm7 C
What would you say if I took those words away?
C G/B Am7
Then you couldn't make things new
D7 G
Just by saying I love you

(Repeat intro x2)

Now that I've tried to
Talk to you and make you understand
All that you have to do is
Close your eyes and just reach out your hands
And touch me
Hold me close don't ever let me go
More than words
Is all I ever needed you to show
Then you wouldn't have to say
That you love me
Cos I'd already know

Refrain

M + T: Gary Cherone and Nuno Bettencourt
© 1997 Colour Me Blind Music
Rondor Music (London) Ltd, SW6 4TW
Reproduced by permission of International Music Publications Ltd

FAR FAR AWAY

(SLADE)

Intro: Bm A Bm A Bm A

I've seen the yellow lights go down the Mississippi
I've seen the bridges of the world and they are for real
I've had a red light off-the-wrist without me even getting kissed
It still seems so unreal

I've seen the morning in the mountains of Alaska
I've seen the sunset in the East and in the West
I've sang the glory that was Rome
And passed the 'Hound Dog' singer's home
It still seems for the best

And I'm far, far away
With my head up in the clouds
And I'm far, far away
With my feet down in the crowds
Letting loose around the world
But the call of home is loud
Still as loud

I've seen the Paris lights from high upon Montmartre
And felt the silence hanging low in No Man's Land
And though those Spanish nights were fine
It wasn't only from the wine
It still seems all in hand

And I'm far, far away ...

I've seen the yellow lights go down the Mississippi
The Grand Bahama Island stories carry on
And though those alligator smiles
Stay in your memory for a while
There still seems more to come

And I'm far, far away ...
(2x)

M + T: James Lea / Neville Holder
© by BARN PUBL. (SLADE) LTD.
für Deutschland GUS und osteuropäische Länder
MUSIKVERLAG INTERSONG GMBH Hamburg

JOHNNY B

(THE HOOTERS)

Verse:

It's a sleepless night she's calling your name
It's a lonely ride I know how you want her
Again and again you're chasing a dream yeah
But Johnny my friend she's not what she seems

Refrain:

Johnny B how much there is to see
Just open your eyes and listen to me
Straight ahead a green light turns to red
Oh why can't you see oh Johnny B

verse 2:

And when you drive her home and she's sittin' real close
Does she make you weak well that's the way that she wants you
You're strung out again She's taken you over
You've been here before why can't you let go

verse 3:

And when she calls your name my sweet Johnny B
You can drive all night and you know she'll be waiting
To love you again her kiss is her poison
Forever inside you wherever you go

M + T: Rob Hyman / Eric Bazilian / Rick Chertoff
© 1989 by Dub Notes Music / Human Boy Music / Hobbler Music
Für D / A / CH Edition Intro Meisel GmbH: Dub Notes Music-
Human Boy Music: 66 67 %

LAND OF GREEN

(COALMINER'S BEAT)

Am C G Am
I was sitting in a station bar somewhere in America,
C G
when an old man came to me.
Am C G Am
He said „Can I sit next to you?“, and I had nothing else to do.
C G
So he sat down and drank his beer
Am C G Am
He told me 'bout the rocks and hills, about the autumn and its chill,
C G
about the valleys and the rain
Am C G Am
And then he spoke of former times, about his children and his wife
C G
and about what yet remained.

F G
Suddenly he said: „My son,
F E
do you know the land, where I've come from?“, and he asked
Refrain:

Am G Em F G
Do you know the land of green, its rough and stormy sea,
Am G Em F G
do you know the island of the rain?
Am G Em F G
Do you know the land of green, it's wonderous scenery,
Am G Em
do you know the island of the rain?

Am C G Am
Many of us had left their homes, never felt the westwind blow again
C G
he said with lonely eyes.
Am C G Am
They once had worked upon the land, that now is in some strangers hands
C G
he said with angry eyes.
F G
The more he spoke the more he drank,
F E
the more he kept on telling 'bout his land, and he said Refrain
Am C G Am
Even though the bar was full of noise, he began to lower his voice.
C G
He stood up without a word.
Am C G Am
Although it is five years ago I swear that I exactly know
C G
every word that he had said
F G F E
I still can see his trembling hands, as he told the story 'bout his land
F G Am
Refrain 2x The land of green

M: Stefan Meissel / Gregor Schmidt / Andreas Meyer /
Volker Jaus / Oliver Sascha Frick / Susanne Schick
T: Stefan Meissel / Gregor Schmidt / Andreas Meyer /
Volker Jaus / Oliver Sascha Frick /
Susanne Schick / Kai Seifried
© by Arabella Musikverlag GmbH, Edition Bär
Alle Rechte für die Welt

MY HOMETOWN

(BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN)

Intro: E/A A E/A A D A E Esus E Esus E A D

E/A A E/A A D A E
1. I was eight years old and running with a dime in my hand
Esus E Esus E A D
Into the bus stop to pick up a paper for my old man
E/A A E/A A D A E
I'd sit on his lap in that big old Buick and steer as we drove through
town
Esus E Esus E A D
He'd tousle my hair and say son take a good look around
A E/A A D A E
This is your hometown, this is your hometown
Esus E Esus E A D E/A A
This is your hometown, this is your hometown

2. In '65 tension was running high at my high school
There was a lot of fights between the black and white
There was nothing you could do
Two cars at a light on a Saturday night in the back seat there was a gun
Words were passed in a shotgun blast
Troubled times had come to my hometown
My hometown, my hometown, my hometown

Bridge:

F#m E/A A E/A A
Now Main Street's whitewashed windows and vacant stores
F#m E/A A E/A A
Seems like there ain't nobody wants to come down here no more
D E/A A E/A A
They're closing down the textile mill across the railroad tracks
D A E
Foreman says these jobs are going boys and they ain't coming back to
Your hometown. your hometown, your hometown, your hometown

3. Last night me and Kate we laid in bed talking about getting out
Packing up our bags maybe heading south
I'm thirty-five we got a boy of our own now
Last night I sat him up behind the wheel and said son take a good look
around
This is your hometown

M + T: BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN
© BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN MUSIC
Rechte für Deutschland Österreich Schweiz und
Osteuropa:
RONDOR MUSIKVERLAG GMBH HAMBURG

JOHNNY B. GOODE

(CHUCK BERRY)

A
1. Deep down in Louisiana, close to New Orleans,
Way back up in the woods among the evergreens,
D
There stood a log cabin made of earth and wood
A
Where lived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode
E
Who never ever learned to read or write so well,
A
But he could play the guitar just like a ringin' a bell

Refrain:

A
Go! Go! Go, Johnny, go! Go!
D
Go, Johnny, go! Go!
A
Go, Johnny, go! Go!
E A
Go, Johnny, go! Go! Johnny B. Goode

2. He used to carry his guitar in a gunny sack,
Go sit beneath the tree by the railroad track.
Old engineers would see him sittin' in the shade,
Strummin' with the rhythm that the drivers made.
When people passed him by they would stop and say,
'oh, my but that little country boy could play'

Refrain

3 His mother told him, someday you will be a man,
You will be the leader of a big ol' band
Many people comin' from miles around
Will hear you play your music when the sun go down.
Maybe someday your name'll be in lights.
Sayin' 'Johnny B. Goode tonight'

M + T: Chuck Berry
© 1958 by Arc Music Corp., New York.
Good Tunes Music AG Genf für Deutschland Österreich und Schweiz

LOCOMOTIVE BREATH

(JEIHRO IULL)

Intro:

Em G D Em

Em G D Em

Em Em G D Em

In the shuffling madness

Em Em G D Em

of the Locomotive Breath

Em Em G D B

Runs the all-time loser

B B B D Em

Head along to his death

Em Em G D Em

Oh He feels the pistons scraping

Em Em G D

Steam breaking on his brow

G A

Old Charlie stole the handle

B B D Em
And the train it won't stop going no way to slow down

He sees his children jumping off

At stations one by one

His woman and his best friend

Are in bed and having fun

Oh he's crawling down the corridor

On his hands and knees

Old Charlie stole the handle

And the train it won't stop going no way to slow down

He hears the silence howling

Catches angels as they fall

And the all-time winner

Has got him by the balls

Oh he picks up Gideon's Bible

Open at page one

I thank god he stole the handle

And the train it won't stop going no way to slow down..

M + T: Ian Anderson

© by Chrysalis Music Ltd.

Rechte für D, A, CH und Osteuropäische Länder (ex Baltische Staaten):

EMI MUSIC PUBLISHING GERMANY GMBH (CHRYSLIS) Hamburg

LIKE THE WAY I DO

(MELISSA EIDERIDGE)

INIRO: Dm Dm Bb Bb Dm Dm Bb

C Bb C
1. Is it so hard to satisfy your senses?
Bb C
you found out to love me you have to climb some fences.
Bb C
Scratching and crawling along the floor to touch you
Bb
and just when it feels right you say you found someone to
A7
hold you. Does she like I do?

Refrain:

(Baby) tell me does she
Dm Bb
love you like the way I love you? Does she stimulate you.
C
attract and captivate you? Tell me does she miss you,
Dm
existing just to kiss you, like the way I do?
Tell me does she want you. infatuate and haunt you?
Bb
Does she know just how to shock you, electrify and rock you?
C Dm
Does she inject you, seduce you and affect you like the way I do?

Bb C
2. Like the way I do? Can I survive all the implications?
Bb C
Even if I tried, could you be less than an addiction?
Bb C
Don't you think I know there's so many others
Bb
who would beg steal and lie, fight kill and die
A7
just to hold you hold you like I do? Refrain

Bb Dm
Oh, nobody loves you like the way I do.
Bb Dm
Nobody wants you like the way I do
Bb Dm
Nobody needs you like the way I do.
Bb
Nobody aches. nobody aches just to hold you
A7
like the way I do no no no no. Refrain

no, like the way I

Dm Dm Bb Bb C C Dm Dm
do?
Dm Dm Bb Bb C C Dm Dm
Dm Dm Bb Bb C C Dm Dm

M + T: Melissa Etheridge
© 1988 M.L.E. Music / Almo Music Corporation USA
Rondor Music (London) Ltd, London SW6 4TW
Reproduced by permission of
International Music Publications Ltd

THOSE WERE THE DAYS

(MARY HOPKINS)

Dm

1. Once upon a time there was a tavern,

D7 Gm
where we used to raise a glass or two.

Dm

Remember how we laughed away the hours,

E7

A7

and dreamed of all the great things we would do

Refrain:

A7

Dm

Gm

Those were the days my friend, we thought would never end,

C

C7

F

we'd sing and dance forever and a day.

Gm

Dm

We'd live the life we choose, we'd fight and never lose,

A7

Dm

for we were young and sure to have our way.

2. Then the busy years went rushing by us,

we lost our starry notions on the way

If by chance, I see you in the tavern,

we'd smile at one another and we'd say:

Refrain

3. Just tonight I stood before the tavern,

nothing seemed the way it used to be.

In the glass I saw a strange reflection

Was that lonely fellow really me?

Refrain

4. Through the door there came familiar laughter

I saw your face and heard you call my name.

Oh my friend, we're older but not wiser,

for in our hearts the dreams are still the same.

Refrain

M + T: RASKIN, GENE

© THE RICHMOND ORGANIZATION

Rechte für Deutschland Österreich Schweiz und

Osteuropa:

ESSEX MUSIKVERTRIEB GMBH HAMBURG

THE MAN'S TOO STRONG

(DIRE SIRAIIS)

Dm C
I am just an aging drummer-boy, and in the wars I used to play
Bb C Dm
And I've called a tune to many a torture session.
Dm C
Now they say I am a war criminal, and I'm a-fading away.
Bb C Dm
Father, please hear my confession.

G D
1 I have legalized robbery and called it belief
G D
I have run with the money, I have hid like a thief
G D
I have rewritten history with my armies and my crooks
D C Am D
Invented memories, I did burn all the books
Dm C Em
And I can still hear his laughter, and I can still hear his song
Emsus2 Em D C D C
The man's too big, the man's too strong

Cm G Gm D

G
2. Well I have tried to be meek and I have tried to be mild
but I spat like a woman and I sulked like a child.
I lived behind walls that have made me alone,
striven for peace which I never have known

And I can still hear his laughter I can still hear his song
The man's too big, the man's too strong.

3. Well the sun rose in the courtyard and they all did hear him say.
You always were a Judas but I got you anyway.
You may have got your silver but I swear upon my life
your sister gave me diamonds and I gave them to your wife

Oh father please help me for I have done wrong
The man's too big, the man's too strong.

M + T: Mark Knopfler
© 1985 Chariscourt Limited.
Used by permission of Music Sales Ltd
All Rights Reserved International Copyright Secured

NELLIE THE ELEPHANT

(10Y DOLLS)

Em B7 Em G B
To bombay, a traveling circus came
F#7 B F#7 B
they brought an intelligent elephant and Nellie was her name
Em B7 Em G B
One dark night she slipped her iron chain
F#7 B F#7 B
and off she ran to Hindustan and was never seen again

E
Nellie the elephant packed her trunk and
A E
said goodbye to the circus
A E B F# B
off she went with a trumpety-trump, trump trump trump
E
Now Nellie the elephant packed her trunk and
A E
trundeled back to the jungle
A E F#7 B E
off she went with a trumpety-trump, trump trump trump.

Night by night, she danced to the Circus band
when Nellie was leading the big parade
she looked so proud and grand
no more tricks, for Nellie to perform
they taught her how to take a bow and she took the crowd by storm

Nellie the elephant

F
Nellie the elephant packed her trunk and
Bb F
said goodbye to the circus
Bb F C G C
off she went with a trumpety-trump, trump trump trump
F
Now Nellie the elephant packed her trunk and
Bb F
trundeled back to the jungle
Bb F G7 C F
off she went with a trumpety-trump, trump trump trump.

Bb F Bb F
the head of the herd was calling far far away

G7 C7 G7 C7
they met one night in the silverlight on the road to Mandalay

Nellie the elephant

M: Peter Hart / T: Ralph Butler
© 1956 Dash Music Company Limited
8/9 Frith Street, London W1.
Used by permission of Music Sales Ltd
All Rights Reserved International Copyright Secured

ME AND BOBBY MCGEE

(JANIS JOPLIN)

intro: G C G C G C G C

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

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

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

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

A A A A
One day up near Salinas, lo-ord, I let him slip away
A A7 D D
He's lookin' for that home and I hope he finds it
D D A A
Well I'd trade all my tomorrows for one single yesterday
E7 E7 E7 E7
To be holdin' Bobby's body next to mine

D D A A
Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose
E7 E7 A A
Nothin' and that's all that Bobby left me
D D A A
Well, feelin' good was easy, lo-o-ord, when he sang the blues

E7 E7 E7 E7
 And feelin' good was good enough for me
 E7 E7 A A
 Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee yeah

A A A A
 La da da, la da daa, la da daa da daa da daa
 A A E7 E7
 La da da da daa dadada Bobby McGee-ah
 E7 E7 E7 E7
 Laa li daa da daa daa, la da daa da daa
 E7 E7 A A
 Laa la laa la daada Bobby McGee-ah yeah

A A A A
 La di da, ladida LA dida LA di daa, ladida LA dida LA di daa
 A A E7 E7
 Hey now Bobby now now Bobby McGee yeah
 E7 E7 E7 E7
 Lo lo Lo lolo Lo lo laa, lololo Lo lolo Lo lolo Lo lolo Lo la laa
 E7 E7 A A
 Hey now Bobby now now Bobby McGee yeah

A A
 Lord, I called him my lover, I called him my man
 A A
 I said I called him my lover, did the best I can
 A A E7 E7
 C'mon, hey now Bobby now, hey now Bobby McGee, yeah
 E7 E7 E7 E7
 Lo lo lord, a lord, a lord a lord, a lord, a lord, a lord oh
 E7 E7 A A
 Hey, hey, hey, Bobby McGee, lord

M + T: Fred Foster and Kris Kristofferson
 © 1969 Combine Music Corp and EMI Songs Ltd
 EMI Music Publishing Limited London, WC2H0EA
 Reproduced by permission of International Music Publications Ltd

JUST A GIGOLO

(DAVID LEE ROIH)

G Gmaj9
1. I'm just a gigolo and everywhere I go
G6 Bm7 Am7 D7
people know the part I'm playing.
C/D Am6 D7
Paid for every dance, selling each romance;
G
ooh, what they're sayin'.
G7 Fmaj7 E7
There will come a day whenn youth will pass away;
Am
what will they say about me?
Cm6/Eb G/D E7
When the end comes I know I'll just a gigolo as
Am7 D G
life goes on without me.

2. Strophe = 1. Strophe

Refrain:

G7 F#7 F7 E7 Am7
'Cause I ain't got nobody. Nobody cares for me,
C/D G6
nobody, nobody cares for me.
G7 F#7 F7 E7 A9
I'm so sad and lonely, sad and lonely, sad and lonely.
C/D
Won't some sweet mama come and take a chance with me,
D7
cause I aint so bad
G6 C6
Get along with me, babe, been singin love songs all of the time,
E7
Even only be, honey only, only be.

A9
Bop bozadee bozadee bop zitty bop.
G7 F#7 F7 E7 Am7 C/D
I ain't got nobody. Nobody cares for me,
G6
nobody, nobody cares for me.
E7 Am7 D11
Ain't got nobody 'cept love songs. In love.
G
Hummala bebhuhla zeebuhla boobuhla hummala bebhuhla zeebuhla bop

Refrain

Am7 D7
In a love song darlin' mama,
G6 E7
David said he got nobody that loves him
A7 D11 G6 E7
Ain't got nobody, nobody, nobody, nobody
Am7 D11 G D7 G6
Nobody, nobody cares about me

Orig. Titel: Schöner Gigolo, armer Gigolo
M: Leonello Casucci / T: Julius Brammer
© 1929 by Wiener Bohème Verlag GmbH
(BMG UFA Musikverlage) München

HOW DEEP IS YOUR LOVE

(BEE GEES)
(IAKE THAT)

G Bm7 Am7
1. I know your eyes in the morning sun
E7 Am7 Bm7 D7
I feel you touch me in the pouring rain
G Bm7 Em7
And the moment that you wander far from me
Am7 D7
I wanna feel you in my arms again
Cmaj7 Bm7
And you come to me on a summer breeze
Am7 F7/9
keep me warm with your love then you softly leave
Bm7 Am7 D7
and it's me you need to show

Refrain:

G Gmaj7
how deep is your love (how deep is your love, how deep is your love)
Cmaj7 Cm6
I really mean to learn
G Dm E7
'Cause we're living in a world of fools, breaking us down
Am7 Cm6 G
when they all should let us be, we belong to you and me

Bm7 Am7 E7 Am7 Bm7 D7
2. I believe in you, you know the door to my very soul
G Bm7 Em7
You're the light in my deepest darkest hour
Am7 D7
you're my savior when I fall (when I fall)
Cmaj7 Bm7
And you may not think I care for you
Am7 F7/9
when you know down inside that I really do
Bm7 Am7 D7
And it's me you need to show

Refrain:

G Gmaj7
How deep is your love (how deep is your love, how deep is your love)
Cmaj7 Cm6
I really mean to learn
G Dm E7
'Cause we're living in a world of fools, breaking us down
Am7 Cm6 G
when they all should let us be, we belong to you and me

M + T: Maurice Gibb / Robin Gibb / Barry Alan Gibb
© by GIBB BROTHERS MUSIC LTD
Musik-Edition Dicoton GmbH (BMG UFA Musikverlage) München
alle Rechte für Deutschland Österreich, Schweiz, GUS,
ehemaliges Jugoslawien Rumänien Bulgarien und Albanien

STREETS OF PHILADELPHIA

(BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN)

Intro: F Am F Am

F
1. I was bruised and battered I couldn't tell what I felt
Am
I was unrecognizable to myself
F
saw my reflection in a window and didn't know my own face
Am
oh brother are you gonna leave me wasting like this on the
Bb F/A C Bb F/A C C
streets of Philadelphia
(lie lie lie lah lie lie lie lah lie...)

F
2 I walked the avenue 'til my legs felt like stone
Am
I heard voices of friends vanished and gone
F
At night I hear the blood in my veins
Am Bb
just as black and whispery as the rain on the streets of Philadelphia

Bb F/A C Bb F/A C

Bridge:

Bb Dm
Ain't no angel gonna greet me
Bb F
It's just you and I my friend
Am Bb
and my clothes don't fit me no more I walked a
C
thousand miles just to slip this skin

F
3. The night is falling, I'm lying awake
Am
I can feel myself fading away
F
so receive me brother with your fateless kiss or
Am
will we leave each other alone like this on the
Bb
streets of Philadelphia .

Bb F/A C
(lie lie...)
(repeat and fade)

M + T: BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN
© BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN MUSIC
Rechte für Deutschland Österreich Schweiz und
Osteuropa:
RONDOR MUSIKVERLAG GMBH HAMBURG

Y.M.C.A.

(VILLAGE PEOPLE)

F

Young man, there's no need to feel down.

Dm

I said, young man, pick yourself off the ground.

Bb

Gm7

I said, young man, 'cause you're in a new town

C Bb C Bb C

there's no need to be unhappy.

Young man, there's a place you can go

I said, young man, when you're short on your dough.

You can stay there, and I'm sure you will find

many ways to have a good time.

Refrain 1:

F

It's fun to stay at the y-m-c-a.

Dm

It's fun to stay at the y-m-c-a

Gm7

They have everything for you men to enjoy,

C

you can hang out with all the boys

Refrain2:

It's fun to stay at the y-m-c-a.

It's fun to stay at the y-m-c-a.

You can get yourself cleaned, you can have a good meal,

You can do whatever you feel

Young man, are you listening to me?

I said, young man, what do you want to be?

I said, young man, you can make real your dreams,

but you got to know this one thing!

No man does it all by himself.

I said, young man, put your pride on the shelf.

and just go there, to the y.m.c.a.

I'm sure they can help you today.

Refrain 1

Refrain 2

Young man, I was once in your shoes.

I said, I was down and out with the blues

I felt no man cared if I were alive

I felt the whole world was so tight.

That's when someone came up to me,

and said, young man, take a walk up the street

There's a place there called the y m c a.

they can start you back on your way

Refrain 1

y-m-c-a . . . you'll find it at the y-m-c-a.

Young man, young man, there's no need to feel down.

Young man, young man, get yourself off the ground

y-m-c-a . . . you'll find it at the y-m-c-a.

Young man, young man, there's no need to feel down

Young man, young man, get yourself off the ground.

y-m-c-a just go to the y-m-c-a.

Young man, young man, are you listening to me?

Young man, young man, what do you wanna be?

THE RIVER

(BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN)

1. I come from down in the valley, where, mister, when you're young
 They bring you up to do like your daddy done
 Me and Mary we met in high school, when she was just seventeen
 We'd drive out of that valley down to where the fields were green
 We'd go down to the river, And into the river we'd dive
 Oh down to the river we'd ride

2. Then I got Mary pregnant, And man that was all she wrote
 And for my nineteenth birthday I got a union card and a wedding coat
 We went down to the courthouse, And the judge put it all to rest
 No wedding day smiles no walk down in the aisle,
 No flowers no wedding dress
 That night we went down to the river, And into the river we'd dive
 Oh down to the river we did ride

3. I got a job working construction for the Johnstown Company
 But lately there ain't been much work on account of the economy
 Now all them things that seemed so important
 Well mister they vanished right into the air
 Now I just act like I don't remember, Mary acts like she don't care
 Bridge: But I remember us riding in my brother's car
 Her body tan and wet down at the reservoir
 At night on them banks I'd lie awake
 And pull her close just to feel each other breath she'd take
 Now those memories come back to haunt me, They haunt me like a curse
 Is a dream a lie if it don't come true,
 Or is it something worse that sends me
 Down to the river though I know the river is dry,
 That sends me down to the river tonight. Down to the river,
 My baby and I. Oh down the river we'd ride oh oh oh oh oh oh

THE TIME WARP

(ROCKY HORROR PICTURE SHOW)

A A B
It's astounding; time is fleeting
G D A
madness takes its toll But listen closely
 B G D A
not for very much longer I've got to - keep control
 B G D A
I remember - doing the Time Warp Drinking those moments when
 B
the blackness would hit me - and the void would be calling...
F C G D A
Let's do the Time Warp again! (x2)

E A
 It's just a jump to the left - and then a step to the ri-right
 E A
 With your hands on your hips - you bring your knees in tight
 D A
 But it s the pelvic thrust - that really drives you insa-ane
 F C G D A
 Let's do the Time Warp again! (2x)
 A B G D A
 It's so dreamy oh fantasy free me! So you can't see me no not at all..
 B
 In another dimension, with voyeuristic intention,
 G D A
 Well secluded I'll see all
 B
 With a bit of a mind flip - you're into the time slip
 G D A
 Nothing can ever be the same
 B
 You're spaced out on sensation - like you're under sedation!
 F C G D A
 Let's do the Time Warp again! (x2)

Well I was tapping down the street just-a having a think
 When a snake of a guy gave me an evil wink, well it shook me up,
 it took me by surprise, he had a pick-up truck and the devil's eyes,
 He stared at me and I felt a change,
 Time meant nothing never would again.
 Let's do the Time Warp Again (x2)
 It's just a jump to the left .

M + T: Richard O'Brien
© by DRUIDCREST MUSIC
für Deutschland, GUS und osteuropäische Länder
CHAPPELL & CO GMBH Hamburg

FROZEN

(MADONNA)

F#m

1 You only see what your eyes want to see

E/F#

How can life be what you want it to be

D

E

F#m

E/F#

You're frozen when your heart's not open

F#m

You're so consumed with how much you get

E/F#

You waste your time with hate and regret

D

E

F#m

You're frozen when your heart's not open

Refrain:

F#m

Bm

D

A

Mmm-mm-mm... If I could melt your heart

F#m

Bm

G

Asus4

Mmm-mm-mm... We'd never be apart

F#m

Bm

D

A

Mmm-mm-mm... Give yourself to me

F#m

Bm

G

Asus4 F#m

Mmm-mm-mm... You hold the key

2. Now there's no point in placing the blame

And you should know I'd suffer the same

If I lose you, my heart would be broken

Love is a bird, she needs to fly

Let all the hurt inside you die

You're frozen when your heart's not open

Refrain

3 You only see what your eyes want to see

How can life be what you want it to be

You're frozen when your heart's not open

Refrain 2x

Bm D

A

If I could melt your heart

M + T: Madonna Louise CICCONE " Patrick Raymond
LEONARD

© 1998 No Tomato Music / WEBO Girl Publishing Inc. /
WB Music Corp. USA*

(50 %) Für Deutschland, Österreich, Schweiz, GUS
osteurop. Staaten (ohne Baltikum), Türkei und
Länder des ehem. Jugoslawien: NEUE WELT

MUSIKVERLAG GMBH, München *

(50 %) EMI Music Publishing Limited

London WC2H 0EA

Reproduced by permission of International Music
Publications Ltd

VAN DIEMEN'S LAND

(U2)

(Original in F#)

 G C G C G
Hold me now, oh hold me now
 Em C D
Till this hour has gone around
 Bm Em C
And I'm gone on the rising tide
 G D G C G
For to face Van Diemen's land

It's a bitter pill I swallow here
To be rent from one so dear
We fought for justice and not for gain
But the magistrate sent me away

Now kings will rule and the poor will toil
And tear their hands as they tear the soil
But a day will come in the dawning age
When an honest man sees an honest wage

Hold me now, hold me now
Till this hour has gone around
And I'm gone on the rising tide
For to face Van Diemen's land

Still the gunman rules and widows pay
A scarlet coat now a black beret
They thought that blood and sacrifice
Could out of death bring forth a life

M + T: Hewson Paul - Evans, Dave - Clayton Adam - Mullen Larry
© PolyGram Int. Music Publ. B V

WHAT A WONDERFUL WORLD

(LOUIS ARMSTRONG)

F Am Bb Am
I see trees of green. red roses too
Gm7 F A7 Dm
I see them bloom, for me and you,
Db Gm7 C7 F Fmaj7 Bbmaj7 C7
And I think to myself, What a wonderful world

F Am Bb Am
I see skies of blue and clouds of white,
Gm7 F A7 Dm
The bright blessed day, the dark sacred night,
Db Gm7 C7 F Fmaj7 Bbmaj7 C7
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world

C7 F
The colors of the rainbow, so pretty in the sky
C7 F
Are also on the faces of people goin' by
Dm Am Dm Am
I see friends shaking hands, saying, "How do you do?"
Dm Eb0 Gm G7 C7
They're really saying. "I love you." I hear
F Am Bb Am
Babies cry, I watch them grow
Gm7 F A7 Dm
They'll learn much more than I'll ever know,
Db Gm7 C7 F Eb7 D7
And I think to myself what a wonderful world
Gm7 C7 F Bb F
Yes I think to myself, what a wonderful world.

M + T: George D. Weiss / George Douglas
© 1967 by QUARTET MUSIC INC. / RANGE ROAD MUSIC
adm. HERALD SQUARE MUSIC CO. / ABILENE MUSIC CORP
für Deutschland, GUS und osteuropäische Länder:
MELODIE DER WELT, J. MICHEL KG MUSIKVERLAG Frankfurt
ELDORADO MUSIKVERLAG GMBH* Hamburg

WHILE MY GUITAR GENTLY WEEPS

(BEAILES)

Am Am/G Am6 Fmaj7
I look at you all see the love there that's sleeping
Am G D E
While my guitar gently weeps

Am Am/G Am6 Fmaj7
I look at the floor and I see it needs sweeping
Am G C E
Still my guitar gently weeps

A C#m F#m C#m Bm E
I don't know why nobody told you how to unfold your love
A C#m F#m C#m
I don't know how someone controlled you
Bm E
They bought and sold you

Am Am/G Am6 Fmaj7
I look at the world and I notice it's turning
Am G D E
While my guitar gently weeps
Am Am/G Am6 Fmaj7
With every mistake we must surely be learning
Am G C E
Still my guitar gently weeps

A C#m F#m C#m
I don't know how you were diverted
Bm E
You were perverted too
A C#m F#m C#m
I don't know how you were inverted
Bm E
No one alerted you

Am Am/G Am6 Fmaj7
I look at you all see the love there that's sleeping
Am G D E
While my guitar gently weeps
Am Am/G Am6 Fmaj7
Look at you all
Am G C E
Still my guitar gently weeps

M + T: George Harrison
© 1968 by HARRISONGS LTD.
Alle Rechte für Deutschland Österreich Schweiz und
ehem. Ostblockstaaten
bei GLOBAL MUSIKVERLAG München

ICH BIN VON KOPF BIS FUSS AUF LIEBE EINGESTELLT

(MARLENE DIETRICH)

F Am7 Fo C7 Gm
1. Ein rätselhafter Schimmer, ein jene sais pas quoi,
C7 Gm C+ F C75+
liegt in den Augen immer bei einer schönen Frau..
F Am7 Fo C Em7
Doch wenn sich meine Augen bei einem vis a vis
F C G7 C7 C75+
ganz tief in seine saugen, was sprechen dann sie?

Refrain:

F Fmaj7 F7 Bb Bbm F Fmaj7 F6 F+
Ich bin von Kopf bis Fuß auf Liebe eingestellt,
F Gm7 Bbm6 C7 F Fo C7
denn das ist meine Welt und sonst gar nichts
F Fmaj7 F7 Bb Bbm F Fmaj7 F6 F+
Das ist, was soll ich machen, meine Natur:
F Gm7 Bbm6 C7 F
Ich kann halt lieben nur und sonst gar nichts.
A7 Dm
Männer umschwirren mich wie Motten um das Licht,
Fm6 G7 C7 F C7
und wenn sie verbrennen, ja, dafür kann ich nicht..
F Fmaj7 F7 Bb Bbm F Cm6 D7
Ich bin von Kopf bis Fuß auf Liebe eingestellt,
Gm7 Bbm6 C7 F
denn das ist meine Welt und sonst gar nichts.

F Am7 Fo C7 Gm
2. Was bebt in meinen Händen in ihrem heißen Druck,
C7 Gm C+ F C75+
sie möchten sich verschwenden, sie haben nie genug
F Am7 Fo C Em7
Ihr werdet es verzeihen, Ihr müßt es halt versteh'n,
F C G7 C7 C75+
es lockt mich stets von neuem, ich find' es so schön..

Refrain

M + T: Friedrich Hollaender

© 1930 by Ufaton Verlagsgesellschaft mbH (BMG UFA Musikverlage) München

LIEBESKUMMER LOHNT SICH NICHT

(SIW MALMQUIST)

D A7
1 Im Hof, da spielte sie mit Joe von visa-vis,
D
doch dann zog er in eine andere Stadt.
G
Wie hat sie da geweint um ihren besten Freund,
D A7 D
da gab ihr die Mama den guten Rat.

D A7
Refrain: Liebeskummer lohnt sich nicht, my Darling,
D
schade um die Tränen in der Nacht Oh, yeah!
G
Liebeskummer lohnt sich nicht, my Darling,
D A7 D
Weil schon morgen dein Herz darüber lacht.

D A7
2. Mit achtzehn traf sie Jim, sie träumte nur von ihm,
D
zum ersten Mal verliebt, das war so schön.
G
Doch Jim, der war nicht treu und alles war vorbei.
D A7 D
Da konnte sie es lange nicht verstehn.

Refrain

D A7
3 Bis dann der eine kam, der in den Arm sie nahm,
D
nun gehn sie durch ein Leben voller Glück
G
Und gibt's von Zeit zu Zeit mal einen kleinen Streit,
D A7 D
Dann denkt sie an das alte Lied zurück.

Refrain

M: Christian Bruhn / T: Georg Buschor
© 1964 by Hansa Musik Verlag GmbH

SCHULD WAR NUR DER BOSSA NOVA

(MANUELA)

1. Als die kleine Jane grade 18 war,
führte sie der Jim in die Dancing Bar.
Doch am nächsten Tag fragte die Mama
Kind warum warst du erst am Morgen da?

Refrain:

Schuld war nur der Bossa Nova, was kann ich dafür.
Schuld war nur der Bossa Nova, bitte glaube mir
Denn wenn einer Bossa Nova tanzen kann,
fängt für mich die große Liebe an
Schuld war nur der Bossa Nova, er war Schuld daran
War's der Mondenschein? No, No, der Bossa Nova.
oder war's der Wein? No, No, der Bossa Nova.
Kann das möglich sein? Yeah, yeah, der Bossa Nova.
Er war Schuld daran.

Doch die kleine Jane blieb nicht immer klein.
erst bekam sie Jim, dann ein Iöchterlein.
Und die Iochter fragt heute die Mama
Seit wann habt ihr euch gern, du und Papa?

Refrain

Orig.: BLAME IT ON THE BOSSA NOVA
M + T: Barry Mann and Cynthia Weil
© 1962 Screen Gems-EMI Music Inc US
EMI Music Publishing Limited London WC2H 0EA
Reproduced by permission of International Music Publications Ltd

THE BALLAD OF BELLY O' CONNOR

(COALMINER'S BEAI)

B E B E B
Well Belly was a young man with beautiful eyes,
E B E B
he tried to seduce every girl with his lies
A B E A
Oh Belly remember the beautiful day,
E A B E B
with the young landlord's daughter and you in the hay

And several months later, the clock struck ten times.
She confessed her secret with tears in her eyes
From this day on Belly you were seen no more
Well you packed all your bags and escaped to the shore

Refrain:

E B A B
Oh Belly, oh Belly what have you done?
E B A B
Belly, oh Belly in the warm summer sun.
E B A B
Belly, oh Belly you have a two year old son.
E A B E
Belly, please come home until he is grown

But Belly joined the army and sailed far away.
To the coast of New England and the New Hampshire Bay.
Where brothers fought brothers in a terrible way
And after the killing they shouted: „Hooray!“

And you were amongst them, my poor Belly boy
You fought for survival and you fought to destroy.
Did you ever remember that girl in the hay?
Oh Belly, my Belly why did you go astray?

Oh Belly, oh Belly

E A B E
And one day your ship anchored near by the quay.
A B E
And the young wives had tears in their eyes, while they wait.
A B E
Only your wife was waiting in vain and she cried,
A E B E
as the officer told her that Belly has died.

Oh Belly, oh Belly..

Oh Belly, oh Belly..

M: Kai Seifried / Gregor Schmidt / Volker Jaus /
Oliver Sascha Frick / Susanne Schick
T: Kai Seifried / Stefan Meissel / Gregor Schmidt /
Andreas Meyer / Volker Jaus / Oliver Sascha Frick /
Susanne Schick
© by Arabella Musikverlag GmbH „Edition Bär
Alle Rechte für die Welt

TAKE ME HIGH ABOVE

(COALMINER'S BEAL)

Intro: Em D

Em C
Smoke hangs on the city like it always used to be
Em D
While the first leaves are falling from the trees.
Em C
Mother looks, like she always did,
G D
as the earth falls down on the coffin lid.

Em C
Later she's watching the pictures of her son,
Em D
and asks herself, how life is going on.
Em C
Father's wiping the tears from his eyes
G D
Too many questions are missing replies.

Bm Em Bm D
The paving stones are full of blood, spilled in all of those years.
Bm Em G C D
The difference in praying to god has built a wall of tears.

G D C D
Take me high above, high above the sky.
G D C D
Take me high above, 13 years are too young,
Em
too young to die.

Now she's sharing so many women's fate.
The soldier who shot has got his parade.
Nothing changes at this bloody place.
Tomorrow they're standing on another one's grave.

And smoke hangs on the city like it always used to be
While the last leaves are falling from the trees.
Mother looks, like she always did,
as the earth falls down on the coffin lid.

The paving stones ...

Take me high above

Spoken:

On the 30th of january 1972 soldiers shot into a crowd of men, women and children, who were marching to Londonderry peacefully fighting for their civil rights as a religious minority 14 people were killed on that bloody sunday.

On the 4th of october 1976 two british patrols shot into a group of playing children in Turf Lodge, Belfast, Northern Ireland.

Brian Stewart was hit by a plastic bullet from a distance of only two meters.

Brian Stewart died just six days later at the age of thirteen!

Take me high above ...

MERCEDES BENZ

(JANIS JOPLIN)

(keine Akkorde)

Oh Lord, won't you buy me a Mercedes Benz.
My friends all drive Porsche, I must make amends.
Worked hard all my lifetime, no help from my friends.
Oh Lord, won't you buy me a Mercedes Benz

Oh Lord, won't you buy me a color IV.
'Cause „Dialing for Dollars“ is trying to find me.
I wait for delivery each day until three.
Oh Lord, won't you buy me a color IV.

Oh Lord, won't you buy me a night on the town.
I'm counting on you Lord, please don't let me down.
Prove that you love me, and pay my next rent
Oh Lord, won't you buy me a night on the town.

Oh Lord, won't you buy me a Mercedes Benz
My friends all drive Porsche, I must make amends
Worked hard all my lifetime, no help from my friends
Oh Lord, won't you buy me a Mercedes Benz.

M + T: Joplin, Janis / McClure Michael / Neuwirth Bobby
© 1970 by Strong Arm Music
SV: Rolf Budde Musikverlag GmbH

KARL DER KÄFER

(GÄNSEHAU)

Gm D
Tief im Wald zwischen Moos und Farn,
Am E
da lebte ein Käfer mit Namen Karl.
C G
Sein Leben wurde jäh zerstört,
Am E
als er ein dumpfes Grollen hört.

Lärmende Maschinen überrollen den Wald,
übertönen den Gesang der Vögel schon bald.
Mit scharfer Axt fällt man Baum um Baum,
zerstört damit seinen Lebensraum.

Refrain:

Am C
Karl der Käfer wurde nicht gefragt,
G Am
Man hatte ihn einfach fortgejagt.
Am C
Karl der Käfer wurde nicht gefragt,
G Am
Man hatte ihn einfach fortgejagt.

Ein Band aus Asphalt breitet sich aus,
fordert die Natur zum Rückzug auf.
Eine Blume, die noch am Wegesrand steht,
wird einfach zugeteert.

Karl ist schon längst nicht mehr hier,
ein Platz für Tiere gibt's hier nicht mehr.
Dort, wo Karl einmal zuhause war
fahren jetzt Käfer aus Blech und Stahl.

Refrain

Refrain

M: Gerald Dellmann Dieter Roesberg

T: Gerald Dellmann

© 1983 by Dany Music Musikverlage Hans Gerig & Co., Bergisch Gladbach

© 1992 by Papagayo Musikverlage Hans Gerig oHG Bergisch Gladbach

LAY BACK IN THE ARMS OF SOMEONE

(SMOKIE)

G D G D G D A

G D G D
1 If you want my sympathy just open your heart to me
G D A
You'll get whatever you'll ever need.
G D G D
You think that's too high for you baby I would die for you
G D A
When there's nothing left you know where I'll be.

Refrain:

D Bm
You lay back in the arms of someone,
D Em
You give in to the charms of someone,
G A D A
You lay back in the arms of someone you love.
D Bm
You lay back in the arms of someone.
D Em
When you feel you're a part of someone
G A D
You lay back in the arms of someone you love.

G D G D
2. So baby just call on me when you want all of me
G D A
I'll be your lover, I'll be your friend.
G D G D
There's nothing that I won't do. 'Cause baby I just live for you
G D A
With nothing to hide no need to pretend.

Refrain

G D
3. Oh I know you think that's too high for you
G D
But baby I would die for you
G D A
When there's nothing left I'll be with you.

Refrain

M + T: Nicky Chinn / Mike Chapman
© by Chinnichap Publishing Ltd.
SVL: Musik-Edition Discoton GmbH (BMG UFA Musikverlage), München
Alle Rechte für Deutschland Österreich, Schweiz GUS Rumänien
Bulgarien Albanien ehem Jugoslawien

LEAVE IN SILENCE

(DEPECHE MODE)

Intro: Am F

Am F Am
1. I've told myself so many times before
F Am
But this time I think I mean it for sure
G C
We have reached a full stop
D D7 Am
Nothing's gonna save us from the big drop

Am F Am
2. Reached our natural conclusion
Am F Am
Outlived the illusion
G C
I hate being in these situations
D D7
That call for diplomatic relations

Brige:

Dm
If I only knew the answer or I thought we had a chance or I could stop
Am F Am F
this I would stop this thing from spreading like a cancer

Refrain:

Am
What can I say? I don't want to play anymore
D7 Dm
What can I say? I'm heading for the door
Em
I can't stand this emotional violence
Am D7 Dm Em Am
Leave in silence
Am D7 Dm Em Am
Leave in silence

Am F Am
3. We've been running around in circles all year
Am F Am
Doing this and that and getting nowhere
G C
This'll be the last time
D D7 Am F Am F G C D D7
I think I said that last time

Bridge:

Dm
If I only had a potion, some magical lotion that could stop this, I
Am F Am F
would stop this I would set the wheels in motion

Refrain

LIVING NEXT DOOR TO ALICE

(SMOKIE)

G

1 Sally called when she got the word

C D

She said I s'pose you've heard

G D

About Alice

G

Well I went to the window and looked outside

C

I could hardly believe my eyes

D

G

D

As the big limousine pulled slowly into Alice's drive

Refrain:

G

Well I don't know why she's leaving or where she's gonna go

C

I guess she's got her reasons but I just don't wanna know

D

G

Cos for twenty-four years I've been living next door to Alice

D

Alice, who the FUCK is Alice

G

Twenty four years just waiting for a chance

C

To tell her how I feel and maybe get a second glance

D

C

G

Now I've gotta get used to not livin' next door to Alice

D

Alice, who the FUCK is Alice

2. We grew up together, two kids in the park

Carved our initials deep in the bark

Me and Alice

Now she walks through the door with her head held high

Just for a second I caught her eye

As the big limousine pulled slowly out of Alice's drive

Refrain

3. Sally called back, she asked how I felt

She said "I know how to help

Get over Alice"

She said "Now Alice is gone, but I'm still here,

I've been waiting twenty-four years..."

And the limousine disappeared...

Refrain

(slower)D

No I'll never get used to not

C

G

Living next door to Alice

„LIVING NEXT DOOR TO ALICE“
M + T: Nicky Chinn / Mike Chapman
© by Chinnichap Publishing Ltd
assigned to Musik-Edition Discoton GmbH
(BMG UFA Musikverlage) München
Alle Rechte für Europa

DIE KLEINE KNEIPE

(PIETER ALEXANDER)

Gm
Der Abend senkt sich auf die Dächer der Vorstadt,
D
die Kinder vom Hof müssen rein.

Die Krämersfrau fegt das Trottoir vor dem Laden,
Gm
ihr Mann trägt die Obstkisten rein

Der Tag ist vorüber, die Menschen sind müde,
Cm
doch viele geh'n nicht gleich nach Haus,
Gm
denn drüben klingt aus einer offenen Türe
D7 G
Musik auf den Gehsteig hinaus.

Refrain:

G G6 G
Die kleine Kneipe in unserer Straße,
G6 D
da wo das Leben noch lebenswert ist.
C G
Dort in der Kneipe in unserer Straße,
D Gm
da fragt Dich keiner, was Du hast, oder bist.

Die Postkarten dort an der Wand in der Ecke
das Foto vom Fußballverein
das Stimmengewirr, die Musik aus der Jukebox
all das ist ein Stückchen daheim

Du wirfst eine Mark in den Münzautomaten
schaust andern beim Kartenspiel zu.
Und stehst mit dem Pils in der Hand an der Theke
und bist gleich mit jedem per Du.

Refrain

Man redet sich heiß und spricht sich von der Seele,
was einem die Laune vergällt
Bei Korn und bei Bier findet mancher die Lösung,
für alle Probleme der Welt.

Wer Hunger hat, der bestellt Würstchen mit Kraut,
weil's andere Speisen nicht gibt
Die Rechnung, steht hier auf dem Bierdeckel drauf,
doch beim Wirt hier hat jeder Kredit.

Refrain

Refrain

T dt: Michael KUNZE
Orig Titel: „HET KLEINE CAFE AAN DE HAVEN“
Orig. M +T: Pierre KARTNER
© by VABO MUSIC B.V.
Für Deutschland, Österreich, Schweiz GUS osteurop
Staaten (ohne Baltikum), Türkei und
Länder des ehem. Jugoslawien: NEUE WELT
MUSIKVERLAG GMBH München

LET IT RAIN

(AMANDA MARSHALL)

Intro: C#m A9 C#m A9

C#m A9
I have given, I have given and got none
C#m A9
still I'm driven by something I can't explain
B
it's not a cross, it's a choice
A9
I can not help but hear his voice
B A9
I only wish that I could listen without shame

Refrain:

E B F#m A
Let it rain. let it rain on me
E B F#m A
let it rain, oh let it rain. let it rain on me

C#m A9
I have been a witness to the perfect crime
C#m A9
I wipe the grin off my face to hide the blame
B
it isn't worth the tears you cry
A9
to have a perfect alibi
B A9
now I'm beaten at the hands in my own game

Refrain

A9 B
It isn't easy to be kind (it isn't easy to be kind)
A9 B
With all these demons in my mind (with all these ...)
F#m G#m A
I only hope one day I'll be free

Solo: C#m A C#m A

B A9 B
I do my best not to complain (I do my best not to complain)
A9 B
my face is dirty from the strain (my face is dirty)
F#m G#m A
I only hope one day I'll come clean

Refrain

E B F#m A
Come take my hand, we can walk to the light
E B F#m A
and without fear we can see through the darkest night

Refrain

M + Orig T.: Kristen Hall
© Copyright 1994 by PSO Limited and Ludakris Music
Für Deutschland: Peermusic (Germany) GmbH

MR. JONES

(COUNTING CROWS)

Am F Dm G sha la la la la la la Am F G uh huh

Am F Dm G
I was down at the New Amsterdam staring at this yellow-haired girl
Am F G
Mr. Jones strikes up a conversation with this black-haired flamenco dancer

Am F Dm G
She dances while his father plays guitar She's suddenly beautiful
Am F G
We all want something beautiful I wish I was beautiful

Am F
So come dance this silence down through the morning
Dm G Am F G
sha la la la la la la yeah uh huh

Am F Dm G
Cut up, Maria! Show me some of them Spanish dances

Am F G
Pass me a bottle, Mr Jones
Am F Dm G
Believe in me Help me believe in anything
Am F G
(cause) I want to be someone who believes

C F G
Mr Jones and me tell each other fairy tales
C F
Stare at the beautiful women
G
„She's looking at you Ah, no, no, she's looking at me
C F G
Smiling in the bright lights Coming through in stereo
C F G
When everybody loves you, you can never be lonely

Am F Dm G
I will paint my picture Paint myself in blue and red and black and gray

Am F G
All of the beautiful colors are very very meaningful
Am F Dm G
(you know) Gray is my favorite color I felt so symbolic yesterday
Am F G
If I knew Picasso I would buy myself a gray guitar and play

C F G
Mr. Jones and me look into the future
C F
Stare at the beautiful women
G
„She's looking at you. Uh, I don't think so She's looking at me."
C F G
Standing in the spotlight I bought myself a gray guitar

C F G Am
 When everybody loves me, I will never be lonely
 Am
 I will never be lonely
 G
 I will never be lonely
 Am F
 I want to be a lion Everybody wants to pass as cats
 Am G
 We all want to be big big stars, but we got different reasons for that
 Am F
 Believe in me because I don't believe in anything
 Am G
 and I want to be someone to believe, to believe, to believe.

C F G
 Mr Jones and me stumbling through the barrio
 C F
 Yeah we stare at the beautiful women
 G
 „She's perfect for you, Man, there's got to be somebody for me “
 C F
 I want to be Bob Dylan
 G
 Mr Jones wishes he was someone just a little more funky
 C F G
 When everybody loves you, son, that's just about as funky as you can be

C F G
 Mr Jones and me staring at the video
 C F G
 When I look at the television, I want to see me staring right back at
 me.
 C F G
 We all want to be big stars, but we don't know why, and we don't know
 how.
 C F G
 But when everybody loves me, I'm going to be just about as happy as I
 can be.
 C F G
 Mr. Jones and me, we're gonna be big stars

M + T: Adam Duritz, David Bryson
 Matt Malley, Steve Bowman and Charlie Gillingham
 © 1993 Jones Falls Music / EMI Blackwood Music Inc USA
 EMI Music Publishing Limited London WC2H 0EA
 Reproduced by permission of International Music Publications
 Ltd

LET THE SUNSHINE IN

(5TH DIMENSION)

Em
1. We starve, look at one another short of breath,
D
walking proudly in our winter coats,
Em G
wearing smells from laboratories, facing a dying nation
Em B7 Em
of moving paper fantasy, listening for the new told lies
C G
with supreme visions of lonely times.

Em
2. Somewhere, inside something, there is a rush of
D
greatness. Who knows what stands in front of
Em G
our lives I fashion my future on films in space
Em B7 Em C G
Silence tells me secretly everything, everything

Bridge:

Em
Manchester, England, England, Manchester, England, England.
Am B7
Across the atlantic sea, and I'm a genius, genius I believe in God
And I believe that God believes in Claude, that's me ,that's me.
Em
Rest in Silence

1. Strophe

Em
3. Singing my space song on a spiderweb sitar
D
"Life is around you and in you"
Em G
Answer for Iimothy Leary, Deary
Em B7 Em C G
Let the sunshine, let the sunshine in, the sunshine in

Em B7 Em C G
Let the sunshine, let the sunshine in, the sunshine in.

M + T: Galt MacDermot, James Rado and Gerome Ragni
© 1968 EMI Catalogue Partnership / EMI United Partnership Ltd, USA
World wide print rights controlled by Warner Bros Inc, USA / IMP Ltd
Reproduced by permission of International Music Publications Ltd

LIVING ON A PRAYER

(JON BON JOVI)

Em

Intro: Once upon a time, not so long ago.

Em

1. Tommy used to work on the docks

Union's been on strike, he's down on his luck

C D

it's tough, so tough.

Em

Gina works at diner all day

working for her man, she brings home her pay

C D Em

for love, for love She says,

Refrain:

Em C D Em

we've got to hold on to what we've got

Em C D Em

cause it doesn't make a difference if we make it or not

Em C D Em C

We've got each others and that's a lot for love

D

we'll give it a shot

Em C D G C D
Oohoh, we're half way there oohoh, livin' on a prayer

Em C D G C D Em

Take my hand and we'll make it, I swear Oohoh livin' on a prayer

Em

2. Tommy got his six string in hock

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

C D

so tough, it's tough

Em

Gina dreams of running away

When she cries in the night Tommy whispers:

C D Em

Baby it's O K , someday

Refrain

C Em
we're livin' on a prayer.

Em C D Em
We've got to hold on ready or not

C D

You live for the fight when it's all that you've got

Em C D G C D

Oohoh we're half way there oohoh livin' on a prayer

Em C D

take my hand and we'll make it, I swear oohoh livin' on a prayer

M + T: Desmond Child, Jon Bon-Jovi, Richie Sambora
© 1985 EMI April Music / Desmobile Music Co Inc /
Bon-Jovi Publishing / 810 Publishing Inc / EMI Songs Ltd USA
(33,33 %) EMI Music Publishing Ltd, London WC2H 0EA
Reproduced by permission of International Music Publications Ltd
PolyGram Int Publ Inc / Aggressive Music (66 67%)

DREADLOCK HOLIDAY

(10 CC)

Intro: Gm Gm7 Cm x4

I was walkin' down the street, concentratin' on truckin' right
Gm Gm7 Cm Gm Gm7 Cm

I heard a dark voice beside of me,
Gm Gm7 Cm

And I looked 'round in a state of fright
Gm Cm

I saw four faces, one mad; a brother from the gutter
Gm Cm Gm Gm7 Cm x2

They looked me up and down a bit and turned to each other.
Cm Gm Eb Cm Eb

I say, I don't like cricket, oh no, I love it.
Gm Eb Cm Eb

I don't like cricket, oh no, I love it.
Bb

Don't you walk through my world. You got to show some respect
Bb C

Don't you walk through my world, Cause you ain't heard me out yet
Gm Gm7 Cm x2

Well, he looked down on my silver chain.
Gm Gm7 Cm

He said: 'I'll give you one dollar'.
Gm Gm7 Cm

I said: 'You've got to be jokin', man,
Gm Gm7 Cm

It was a present from me mother'
Gm Cm

He said: 'I like it, I want it, I'll take it off your hands,
Gm Cm

And you'll be sorry you crossed me, You better understand
Cm Gm Gm7 Cm Gm Gm7 Cm

That you're alone a long way from home
Cm Gm Eb Cm Eb

And I say, I don't like Reggae, oh no, I love it
Gm Eb Cm Eb

I don't like Reggae, oh no, I love it.
Bb

Don't you cramp my style, don't you queer me pitch.
Bb C

Don't you walk through my world, 'Cause you ain't heard me out yet.
Gm Gm7 Cm x2

I hurried back to the swimming pool, drinkin' Pina Colada
I heard a dark voice beside me say
'Would you like something harder?'

She said: I've got it, you want it, my harvest is the best,
And if you try it, you'll like it and wallow in a dreadlock holiday.
And I say, don't like Jamaica, oh no, I love her.
Don't like Jamaica, oh no, I love her.
Don't you walk through my words You got to show some respect.
Don't you walk through my words, 'Cause you ain't heard me out yet
I don't like cricket, oh no, I love it (dreadlock holiday)
I don't like Reggae, oh no, I love it (dreadlock holiday)
I don't like Jamaica, oh no, I love her (dreadlock holiday)

AN INDEPENDENT LOVE SONG

(SCARLEI)

Intro: G

Bm A D Bm
1. You could say this was an independent love song
Bm A D G
It's nothing like to us what love ment to them
G A D Bm
That's not to save the love we have isn't big or that strong
Bm A G
I'm doing it a different way, I'm doing it a different way

Bm A D Bm
2. You might say this is another boring love song
Bm A D G
To be together and forever be true
G A D Bm
And so today is much the same as it was then
Bm A
I'm doing it a different way, I'm doing it a different way

Refrain:

D A G
I show you how to take me - ride on, ride on
D A G
I show you how to turn me - ride on, ride on
D A G
I show you how to touch me
D A G D
ride on, ride on, ride on, ride on, ride on, ride (on)

Bm A D Bm
3. Now it's fun that many men will look my way
Bm A D G
And I'll take them home and let them show me the way
G A D Bm
And sure I like a few but I leave the rest to claim
Bm A
I'm doing it a different way, I'm doing it a different way

Refrain (I gotta show you how to ...)

Bm A G
In a different way, in a different way, in a different waiaia
Bm A G
In a different way, in a different way, in a different waiaia

Refrain

M + T: Joanne Youle & Cheryl Parker
© 1993 Chrysalis Music Limited The Chrysalis Building
Bramley Road, London W10.
Used by permission of Music Sales Ltd
All Rights Reserved International Copyright Secured

HEAVEN

(BRYAN ADAMS)

C Am G
Oh, thinking about all our younger years
Dm Am
There was only you and me,
Dm G
we were young and wild and free
C Am G
Now, nothing can take you away from me
Dm Am
We've been down that road before
Dm G
But that's over now, you keep me comin' back for more

Refrain:

F G Am
Baby you're all that I want
C F
When you're lying here in my arms
F G Am G
I'm finding it hard to believe we're in heaven

F G Am
And love is all that I need
C F
And I found it here in your heart
F G Am G
It isn't too hard to see we're in heaven

Oh, once in your life you find someone
Who will turn your world around
Bring you up when you're feeling down

Yeah, nothing could change what you mean to me
Oh there's lots that I could say
But just hold me now, 'cause our love will light the way

Refrain

Dm F
I've been waiting for so long
C Am
For something to arrive
Dm G
For love to come along

Dm F
Now our dreams are coming true
C Am
Through the good times and the bad
G
Yeah, I'll be standing there by you

Refrain

M + T: Bryan Adams, Jim Vallance
© 1984 Adams Communications Inc/Testatyme Music USA
Rondor Music (London) Ltd, London SW6 4TW
Reproduced by permission of
International Music Publications Ltd

ZRUCK ZU DIR (HALLO KLAUS)

(NICKEBOCKER UND BIENE)

A (A4 A)
1. Ich weiss net amol mehr was los war,
D A
wahrscheinlich war er wieder mal blau
E F#m
Vielleicht hab I was gsagt, vielleicht hab I ihn greizt,
D E (Esus4 E)
Ich weiss es halt nimmer genau.

Er redet ja oft gern an Blödsinn,
und I halt mi dann au nimmer zruck.
Dann häng I ihm gschwind no a Goschen na.
Dann spielen wir halt na beide verrückt.

F#m C#m
Jetzt ist es schon über a Wochen her,
D A
ich halt des net ohne ihn aus,
C#m F#m
jetzt ruf I ihn an, und wann er sich meldt,
D E
sag I zu ihm. „Hallo Klaus!“

Refrain:

A D E A
I will nur zruck zu Dir, I will nur zruck zu Dir,
D
kannst Du mir noch einmal verzeihn,
E A
I hab viel, viel zu bereun
F#m Hm
Mir ist klar, I war a Narr,
E A
I will nur zruck zu Dir..
A D E A
I will nur zruck zu Dir, I will nur zruck zu Dir.
F#m Hm
Mir ist klar, I war a Narr,
E A
I will nur zruck zu Dir..

2. So kann I net leben, des gibt ma kei Ruh
I halt des net aus und gib nach
Am Tag dreh I durch, in der Nacht lieg I wach,
weil in der Hell san meine Augn schon zu.

So jetzt reiss I mi zsamm, pfeif auf den Stolz,
jetzt ruf ich ihn an in meim Schmerz
der ruft sicher net an, der hat ja kein Herz,
aber I bin halt net aus Holz.

I zitt'r an den Händ, als I die Nummer wähl
hoffentlich ist er daheim.
I sag „Hallo Klaus, I bin's Deine Maus“,
da hör I ihn, I mein ich treum:
Refrain 2x

M + T: M. Kalita
© SAS Musikverlag

KILLING ME SOFTLY WITH HIS SONG

(ROBERIA FLACK)

Refrain:

Em Am7
Strumming my pain with his fingers
D7 Gmaj7
singing my life with his words
Em A7
killing me softly with his song
D C
killing me softly with his song
G C
telling my whole life with his words.
Fmaj7
Killing me softly
E
with his song.

Am7 D
I heard he sang a good song
G C
I heard he had a style
Am7 D
and so I came to see him
Em
and listen for a while.
Am7 D7
And there he was this young boy
G B7
a stranger to my eyes

Refrain

I felt all flushed with fever
embarrassed by the crowd.
I felt he found my letters
and read each one out loud.
I prayed that he would finish
but he just kept right on.

Refrain

He sang as if he knew me
in all my dark despair.
And then he looked right through me
as if I wasn't there
And he just kept on singing
singing clear and strong

Refrain

M: Charles Fox / T: Norman Gimbel
© 1972 by Fox Gimbel Prod. Inc.
Für D / A / Ost-Europa Edition Intro Meisel GmbH

LIVIN' LA VIDA LOCA

(RICKY MARTIN)

C#m

1. She's into superstition, black cats and voodoo dolls.

And I feel a premonition, that girl's gonna make me fall.

C#m

2 She's into new sensation, new kicks and candle light

She's got a new addiction s'full ev'ry day and night.

F#m

G#m

She'll make you take your clothes off and go dancing in the rain.

A

B

She'll make you live her crazy life, as she'll take away your pain,

like a bullet to your brain.

Refrain:

C#m

Badd9

C#m

Upside, inside, out, she's livin' la vida loca.

Badd9

C#m

She'll push and pull you down, livin' la vida loca.

Badd9

C#m

Her lips are devil red, and her skin's the color mocha,

she will wear you out,

Badd9

C#m

Badd9

C#m

Badd9

C#m

livin la vida loca Livin la vida loca, she's livin la vida loca.

F#m

G#m

She'll make you take your clothes off and go dancing in the rain

A

B

She'll make you live her crazy life, as she'll take away your pain,

like a bullet to your brain.

Refrain

C#m

3. Woke up in New York City, in a funky cheap hotel.

She took my heart and she took my money,

she must have slipped me a sleeping pill.

F#m

G#m

She never drinks the water, makes you order French champagne

A

B

And once you've had a taste of her, you'll never be the same.

yes, she'll make you go insane

Refrain

MY WAY

(FRANK SINAIIRA)

D Dmaj7
And now the end is near,
Am6 B7
And so I face the final curtain,
Em Em7
My friend. I'll say it clear,
A7 D
I ll state my case of which I'm certain.
D Dmaj7 D7
I've lived a live that's full.
G Gm
I travelled each and every highway,
D A Em7 D
And more, much more than this, I did it my way.

D Dmaj7
Regrets, I've had a few,
Am6 B7
But then again, too few to mention.
Em Em7
I did what I had to do,
A7 D
And saw it through without exemption
D Dmaj7 D7
I planned each charted course,
G Gm
Each careful step along the byway.
D A Em7 D
And more, much more than this, I did it my way.

D D7
Yes there were times, I'm sure you knew,
G
When I bit off more than I could chew,
Em7 A7
But through it all, when there was doubt,
F#m7 Bm
I ate it up, and spit it out.
Em7 A7
I faced it all, and I stood tall,
Em D
And did it my way.

Orig.-Titel: COMME D'HABITUDE
M: Jacques Revaux / Claude Francois
Orig. T: Gilles Thibault / engl. T: Paul Anka
© 1967 by Societe des Nouvelles Editions Eddy Barclay /
Editions Jeune Musique, Paris
für Deutschland / Österreich: Edition Marbot GMBH Hamburg

NO WOMAN, NO CRY

(BOB MARLEY)

intro: G C G/B Am F C F C G

C G/B Am F C F C G
No woman, no cry, no woman no cry (2x)

C G/B Am F
Said I remember when we used to sit
C G/B Am F
In the government yard in Trenchtown
C G/B Am F
Oba, observing the hypocrites as they would
C G/B Am F
Mingle with the good people we met
C G/B Am F
Good friends we had oh good friends we lost
C G/B Am F
Ahh long the way
C G/B Am F
In this bright future you can't forget your past
C G/B Am F
So dry your tears I say and

No woman no cry, no woman no cry
Here little darlin', don't shed no tears, no woman no cry

Said I remember when we used to sit
In the government yard in Trenchtown.
And then Georgie would make a firelight
As it was love would burn in through the night.
Then we would cook cornmeal porridge
Of which I'll share with you.
My feet is my only carriage,
So, I've got to push on through, but while I'm gone

C G/B Am F G
Ev'ry thing's gonna be alright Ev'ry thing's gonna be alright.
Ev'ry thing's gonna be alright Ev'ry thing's gonna be alright.

No woman, no cry. No woman, no cry.
Here little sister, don't shed no tears, no woman. no cry.

repeat 2nd verse

No woman no cry, no woman no cry
Oh my little darlin', don't shed no tears. no woman no cry
Oh my little darlin', don't shed no tears, no woman no cry
Here little sister, don't shed no tears, no woman no cry, because
Ev'ry thing's gonna be alright Ev'ry thing's gonna be alright
Ev'ry thing's gonna be alright Ev'ry thing's gonna be alright.

No woman, no cry. No woman. no cry

M + T: Ford, Vincent
© Bob Marley Music Ltd /
Island Music Ltd

LOGICAL SONG

(SUPERIRAMP)

Am F E
1. When I was young, it seemed that life was so wonderful,
G F F#dim
a miracle, oh it was beautiful, magical.
Am F E
And all the birds in the trees, well they'd be singing so happily,
G F F#dim
oh, joyfully, oh, playfully, watching me.
2. But then they sent me away, to teach me how to be sensible,
logical oh, responsible practical.
And they showed me a world where I could be so dependable,
oh, clinical, oh, intellectual, cynical

Refrain:

C F#m7b5/C
There are times when all the world's asleep,
F/C Bb Dm/Bb Gm Dm/F
the questions run too deep for such a simple man
C F#m7b5/C
Won't you please, please tell me what we've learned?
F/C ||:Bb Dm/Bb Gm Dm/F:||
I know it sounds absurd Please tell me who I am.

3. I said, now watch what you say or they'll be calling you a radical,
a liberal, oh fanatical, criminal.
Oh, won't you sign up your name, we'd like to feel you're acceptable,
respectable, oh, presentable, a vegetable!

C F#m7b5/C
At night when all the world's asleep,
F/C Bb Dm/Bb Gm Dm/F
the questions run too deep for such a simple man
C F#m7b5/C
Won't you please, please tell me what we've learned?
F/C ||:Bb Dm/Bb Gm Dm/F:||
I know it sounds absurd. Please tell me who I am.

Bb Dm/Bb Gm Dm/F
who I am,
Bb Dm/Bb Gm Dm/F
who I am,
Bb Dm/Bb Gm Dm/F
who I am

A7 Dm Am/D A7 Dm Am/D F

M + T: Charles Rodger Hodgson and Richard Davies
© 1976 Almo Music Corp / Delicate Music
Rondor Music (London) Ltd, London SW6 4TW
Reproduced by permission of International Music
Publications Ltd

THIS AIN'T A LOVE SONG

(BON JOVI)

Intro E B D A am E B

E B
1. I should have seen it coming when the roses died.
D A
should have seen the end of the summer in your eyes
am E B
I should have listened when you said good night you really meant good
bye
E B
Baby ain't it funny how you ever learn to fall
D A
You're really on your knees, when you think you're standing tall
am E B
But only fools are 'know-it-alls' and I played that fool for you

Vor Refrain 1:

A c#m B
I cried and I cried there were nights that I died for you baby
A c#m B
I tried and I tried to deny that your love drove me crazy, baby

Refrain 1:

E B
If the love that I got for you is gone,
c#m A
if the river I cried ain't that long
E B A
Then I'm wrong, yeah I'm wrong, this ain't a love song

2. Baby, I thought you and me would stand the test of time
Like we got away with the perfect crime,
But, we were just a legend in my mind I guess that I was blind
Remember those nights dancing at the masquerade,
The clowns wore smiles that wouldn't fade
You and I were the renegades, some things never change

Vor Refrain 2:

It made me so mad cause I wanted it bad for us baby
Now it's so sad that whatever we had, ain't worth saving.

Refrain 1

Refrain 2

If the pain that I'm feeling so strong, is the reason that I'm holding
on
Then I'm wrong. yeah I'm wrong - this ain't a love song

Vor Refrain 1 Refrain 1 Refrain 2

E B A
Yes, I'm wrong, yeah, I'm wrong - this ain't a love song
E B A
Yes, I'm wrong. yeah, I'm wrong - this ain't a love song
E B D A am E B

DON'T SPEAK

(NO DOUBT)

Cm
You and me
Gm Fm
We used to be together
Bb Gm Fm Bb
Every day together always
Cm Gm
I really feel
Fm Bb
I'm losing my best friend
Gm
I can't believe
Cm Fm Bb
This could be the end
Cm Gm Fm Bb
It looks as though you're letting go
Eb
And if it's real
Bb C
Well I don't want to know

Refrain:

Fm
Don't speak
Db Eb
I know just what you're saying
C Bbm
So please stop explaining
C Fm Db C
Don't tell me 'cause it hurts
Fm
Don't speak
Db Eb
I know what you're thinking
C Bbm
I don't need your reasons
C Fm Db C
Don't tell me 'cause it hurts

Cm Gm Fm
Our memories they can be inviting
Bb Gm Fm Bb
But some are altogether mighty frightening
Cm Gm Fm Bb Eb Bb C
As we die, both you and I with my head in my hands I sit and cry

Refrain

Db Ab B Gb A
It's all ending I gotta stop pretending who we are
Cm Gm Fm Bb
You and me I can see us dying are we? Refrain

M + T: Stefani Eric-Stefani Gwen
© MCA Music Publ A D O Universal Studios

BETTE DAVIS EYES

(KIM CARNES)

Intro: Bbadd9 Dm C

F Bb Dm C Bb C F
Her hair is Harlowe gold Lips sweet surprise
Bb Dm C Bb C F
Her hands are never cold. She's got Bette Davis eyes.
Bb Dm C Bb C F
She'll turn the music on you. You won't have to think twice.
Bb Dm C Bb C F
She's pure as New York Snow She got Bette Davis eyes

Dm F
And she'll tease you, she'll unease you,
Bbadd9 F
all the better just to please you.
Dm F Bbadd9 F
She's precocious, and she knows just what it takes to make a pro blush.
Bb Dm C Bb C F
She's got Greta Garbo's standard size, she's got Bette Davis Eyes

F Bb Dm C Bb C F
She'll let you take her home. Whets her appetite.
Bb Dm C Bb C F
She'll lay you on the throne. She's got Bette Davis eyes
Bb Dm C Bb C F
She'll take a tumble on you. Roll you like you were dice
Bb Dm C Bb C F
Until you come up blue She got Bette Davis eyes.

Dm F
She'll expose you when she snows you.
Bb F
Hope you breathe with the crumbs she throws you.
Dm F Bb F
She's ferocious and she knows just what it takes to make a pro blush.
Bb Dm C Bb C F
All the boys used to think she's a spy, she's got Bette Davis eyes.

M + T: Jackie DE SHANNON Donna WEISS
© by Plain And Simple Music / Sailors Dancing Songs /
Blackwood Music Inc. / Music Of The
Times Publ. Corp. / Donna Weiss Music Inc.
Für Deutschland, Österreich, Schweiz GUS osteurop
Staaten (ohne Baltikum), Türkei und
Länder des ehem. Jugoslawien: NEUE WELT
MUSIKVERLAG GMBH München

RESCUE ME

(BELL BOOK AND CANDLE)

G

1. Yeah, I wanna have the time and I wanna see you cry

I wanna feel your body and I wanna get closer

C

gotta rescue me. rescue me, rescue me let me have a good time

G

And I wanna see you laughin and I wanna feel rain

I wanna get inside you and I wanna feel pain

C

You gotta rescue me, rescue me, rescue me, let me have a good time

D

And I wanna feel you movin

and I wanna feel good

C

I wanna feel your love for sure

Refrain:

G Am7 Dsus4

let your, let your. let your amazement grow

G Am7 Dsus4

let your. let your, let your amazement grow

G Am7 D7

oh whatever you do, I can't leave you

Am7 D7

G

Don't ever let me go, don't ever let me go

G

2 Yeah I wanna be hungry and I wanna ask why

I wanna be dreaming and I wanna satisfy

C

You gotta rescue me, rescue me, rescue me, let me have a good time

G

and I wanna be love it and I wanna be high

I wanna feel you touch me and I wanna hear you sigh

C

You gotta rescue me, rescue me, rescue me. let me have a good time

D

And I wanna feel you movin

and I wanna feel good

C

I wanna feel your love for sure

Refrain

M: Andreas Birr / T: Andreas Birr, William Lennox, Jana Groß
© by Edition E.Z.,* (25 %) / EMI MUSIC PUBLISHING GERMANY GMBH
Arabella Musikverlag GmbH* (BMG UFA Musikverlage GmbH) (25 %) München*
Alle Rechte für die Welt

BRUTTOSOZIALPRODUKT

(GEIER STURZFLUG)

D
1 Wenn früh am morgen die Werksirene dröhnt,
G
und die Stechuhr beim stechen lustvoll stöhnt,
D
in der Montagehalle die Neonsonne strahlt,
G
und der Gabelstapelführer mit der Stapelgabel prahlt

Refrain:

D
Ja dann wird wieder in die Hände gespuckt,
G
wir steigern das Bruttosozialprodukt,
D G F C G
jajaja jetzt wird wieder in die Hände gespuckt.

D G
2. Die Krankenschwester kriegt nen Riesenschreck:
D G
schon wieder ist ein Kranker weg
D
Sie amputierten ihm sein letztes Bein,
G
und jetzt kniet er sich wieder mächtig rein.

Refrain

3. Wenn sich Opa am Sonntag auf sein Fahrrad schwingt,
und heimlich in die Fabrik eindringt,
dann hat Oma Angst, daß er zusammenbricht.
denn Opa macht heute wieder Sonderschicht.

Refrain
Solo

4. A-A-A-An Weihnachten liegen alle rum und sagen Buhuhuu
Der Abfalleimer geht schon wieder nicht mehr zuhuhu
die Gabentische werden immer bunter,
und am Mittwoch kommt die Müllabfuhr und holt den ganzen Plunder
Und sagt:

Refrain

5 Wenn früh am morgen die Werksirene drönt,
und die Stechuhr beim stechen lustvoll stöhnt.
dann hat einen nach dem andern die Arbeitswut gepackt,
und jetzt singen sie zusammen im Arbeitstakt takt takt

Refrain

ja jetzt wird wieder in die Hände gespuckt
wir steigern das Bruttosozialprodukt,
jajaja jetzt wird wieder in die Hände gespuckt
wir steigern das Bruttosozialprodukt, G F C G G F C G
jajaja jetzt wird wieder in die Hände gespuckt

MAJOR TOM

(PIETER SCHILLING)

Em
1. Gründlich durchgecheckt steht sie da
Am D
und wartet auf den Start Alles klar
Em
Experten streiten sich um ein paar Daten,
Am D C
die Crew hat dann noch ein paar Fragen, doch
Am Em
der Countdown läuft.

Effektivität bestimmt das Handeln
Am D
man verläßt sich blind auf den andern
Em
Jeder weiß genau was von ihm abhängt,
Am D
jeder ist im Streß,
C Am
doch Major Tom macht einen
Em B
Scherz. Dann hebt er ab und

Refrain:
G D Am C
Völlig losgelöst von der Erde
G D
schwebt das Raumschiff
Am C D G D Am C G D Am C
völlig schwerelos

2. Die Erdanziehungskraft ist überwunden,
alles läuft perfekt, schon seit Stunden
Wissenschaftliche Experimente,
doch was nutzen die am Ende denkt
sich Major Tom
Im Kontrollzentrum da wird man panisch
Der Kurs der Kapsel der stimmt ja gar nicht.
Hallo Major Tom können Sie hören
woll'n Sie das Projekt denn so zerstören, doch
er kann nichts hören er schwebt weiter

Refrain

3 Die Erde schimmert blau, sein letzter Funk kommt:
Grüßt mir meine Frau.Und er verstummt
Unten trauern noch die Egoisten,
Major Tom denkt sich wenn die wüßten,
mich führt hier ein Licht durch das All,
das kennt ihr noch nicht,
ich komme bald mir wird kalt.

Refrain

GHOST OF TOM JOAD

(BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN)

Bm

1. Men walkin' long the railroad tracks

D Bm A
Goin' someplace there's no goin' back

Highway patrol choppers comin' up over the ridge

Bm A Bm
Hot soup on a campfire under the bridge

Shelter line stretchin' round the corner

D Bm A
Welcome to the new world order

Families sleepin' in their cars in the Southwest

Bm A Bm
No home no job no peace no rest

G

The highway is alive tonight

D A Bm
But nobody's kiddin' nobody about where it goes

A

I'm sittin' down here in the campfire light

Bm A Bm
Searchin' for the ghost of Tom Joad

2. He pulls a prayer book out of his sleeping bag

Preachers lights up a butt and takes a drag

Waitin' for when the last shall be first and the first shall be last

In a cardboard box 'neath the underpass

Got a one-way ticket to the promised land

You got a hole in your belly and a gun in your hand

Sleeping on a pillow of solid rock

Bathin' in the city aqueduct

The highway is alive tonight

Where it's headed everybody knows

I'm sittin' down here in the campfire light

Waitin' on the ghost of Tom Joad

3. Now Tom said, „Mom, wherever there's a cop beatin' a guy

Wherever a hungry newborn baby cries

Where there's a fight 'gainst the blood and hatred in the air

Look for me Mom I'll be there

Wherever there's somebody fightin' for a place to stand

Or a decent job or a helpin' hand

Wherever somebody's strugglin' to be free

Look in their eyes Mom you'll see me."

Well the highway is alive tonight

But nobody's kiddin' nobody about where it goes

I'm sittin' down here in the campfire light

With the ghost of old Tom Joad

HAND IN MY POCKET

(ALANIS MORISSEIIE)

A Asus2 Asus4 Asus2
I'm broke but I'm happy, I'm sore but I'm kind
A Asus2 A
I'm short but I'm healthy, yeah
A Asus2 Asus4 Asus2
I'm high but I'm grounded, I'm sane but I'm overwhelmed
A Asus2 A
I'm lost but I'm hopeful, baby

Asus2 G6 D
And what it all comes down to
Asus2 A
Is that everything s gonna be fine, fine, fine
G6
Cause I got one hand in my pocket
D A
And the other one is givin' a high five
I feel drunk but I'm sober, I'm young and I'm underpaid
I'm dyin' but I'm workin', yeah
I care but I'm restless, I'm here but I'm really gone
I'm wrong and I'm sorry. baby

And what it all comes down to
Is that ev'rything's gonna be quite alright
Cause I got one hand in my pocket
And the other one is flickin' a cigarette

(instr.)

And what it all comes down to
Is that I haven't got it all figured out just yet
Cause I got one hand in my pocket
And the other one is givin' a peace sign

I'm free but I'm focused, I'm green but I'm wise
I'm hard but I'm friendly, baby
I'm sad but I'm laughin', I'm brave but I'm chickenshit
I'm sick but I'm pretty, baby

And what it all boils down to
Is that no one's really got it figured out just yet
Well I got one hand in my pocket
And the other one is playin' a piano

And what it all comes down to, my friend, yeah
Is that everything is just fine, fine, fine
Cause I got one hand in my pocket
And the other one is hailing a taxi cab

M + T: Morissette Alanis-Ballard Glen
© Music Corp. Of America Inc / MCA Music Publ A D O
Universal Studios

A HORSE WITH NO NAME

(AMERICA)

Em

D6/9

On the first part of the journey
I was lookin at all the life
There were plants and birds and rocks and things
There were sand and hills and rings

The first thing I met was a fly with a buzz
and the sky with no clouds
the heat was hot and the ground was dry
but the air was full of sound

Refrain:

Em9

Dmaj9

I've been through the desert on a horse with no name
it felt good to be out of the rain
in the desert you can remember your name
'cause there ain't no one for to give you no pain
la la la la lalala la la la la la

After two days in the desert sun
my skin began to turn red
After three days in the desert fun
I was looking at a river bed
And the story it told of a river that flowed
made me sad to think it was dead

Refrain

After nine days I let the horse run free
'cause the desert had turned to sea
there were plants and birds and rocks and things
there were sand and hills and rings
The ocean is a desert with it's life underground
and the perfect disguise above
Under the cities lies a heart made of ground
but the humans will give no love

M + T: Dewey BUNNELL

© by Warner Bros. Musik Ltd

Für Deutschland, Österreich, Schweiz GUS osteurop

Staaten (ohne Baltikum), Türkei und

Länder des ehem. Jugoslawien: NEUE WELT

MUSIKVERLAG GMBH München

JENSEITS VON EDEN (GUARDIAN ANGEL)

(NINO DE ANGELO)

Intro: D A G A D A G

A D A G
1 Wenn selbst ein Kind nicht mehr lacht, wie ein Kind,
A D A G

dann sind wir jenseits von Eden.

A D G A h
Wenn wir nicht fühlen, die Erde sie weint, wie kein anderer Planet:
G A D
dann haben wir umsonst gelebt

2. Wenn eine Iräne nur Wasser noch ist,
dann sind wir jenseits von Eden
Wenn man für Liebe bezahlen muß, nur um einmal zärtlich zu sein,
dann haben wir umsonst gelebt

D G
Laß uns jeden Tag das Leben endlos spüren.
D G
Und uns niemals unsere Ehrlichkeit verlieren
F# h
Wenn uns gar nichts mehr zusammenhält,
G A D
verlöscht vielleicht das letzte Licht der Welt

3. Wenn unser Glaube nicht mehr siegen kann,
dann sind wir jenseits von Eden
Wenn jede Hoffnung nur ein Horizont ist, den man niemals erreicht,
dann haben wir umsonst gelebt,
dann haben wir umsonst gelebt.

Ich will mit Dir eine neue Liebe spüren,
wenn wir uns auch in Gedanken nur berühren.
irgendwann muß ich für immer gehen,
dann will ich sagen: Diese Welt war schön

4. Wenn selbst ein Kind nicht mehr lacht, wie ein Kind,
dann sind wir jenseits von Eden.
Wenn wir nicht fühlen, die Erde sie weint, wie kein anderer Planet:
dann haben wir umsonst gelebt

5. Wenn eine Iräne nur Wasser ist,
dann sind wir jenseits von Eden.
Wenn man für Liebe bezahlen muß nur um einmal zärtlich zu sein,
dann haben wir umsonst gelebt,
dann haben wir umsonst gelebt,
dann haben wir umsonst gelebt.

M + T: Chris Evans-Ironside / H.-J. Horn-Berndes / Kurt Gebegern
© 1983 by HANSEATIC MUSIKVERLAG GMBH Hamburg
alle Rechte für die Welt

REDEMPTION SONG

(BOB MARLEY)

G Em7
1 Old Pirates, yes, they rob I
C
Sold I to the
G/B Am
merchant ships
G Em C
minutes after they took I from the
G/B Am
bottomless pit.

G Em7
But my hand was made strong
C
By the
G/B Am
hand of the Almighty.
G Em C
We forward in this generation
D
triumphantly.

Refrain:

G C D
Won't you help to sing these
G
songs of freedom?
C D Em C
'Cause all I ever had,
D G
redemption songs,
C D G C
redemption songs

D G Em7
2 Emancipate yourselves from mental slavery,
C G/B Am
None but ourselves can free our minds.
G Em
Have no fear for atomic energy,
C G/B Am
'Cause none of them can stop the time.

G Em7
How long shall they kill our prophets
C G/B Am
While we stand aside and look?
G Em
Yes, some say it's just a part of it.
C D
We've got to fulfill the book.

Refrain

2. Strophe

Refrain

SELF ESTEEM

(THE OFFSPRING)

La la lalala La la lalala

A5 F5 C5 G5
1. I wrote her off for the tenth time today.
A5 F5 C5 G5
and practiced all the things I would say.
A5 F5 C5 G5
But she came over, I lost my nerve.
A5 F5 C5 G5
I took her back and made her dessert.
G5 A5 F5 C5 G5
Now I know I'm being used.
A5 F5 C5 G5
That's ok man, cause I like the abuse
A5 F5 C5 G5
I know she's playing with me.
A5 F5 C5 G5
That's okay cause I got no self esteem.
A5 F5 C5 G5 A5 F5 C5 G5 A5 F5 C5 G5 A5
Oh hey yeah ay yeah yeah. Oh yeah yeah. Oh yeah Yeah Oh yeah yeah

2. We make plans to go out at night.
I wait till two then I turn out the light.
This rejection's got me so low.
If she keeps it up, I just might tell her so. Oh.

Refrain:

D5 Bb5 F5 C5 D5
When she's saying, ah that she wants only me,
Bb5 F5 C5
then I wonder why she sleeps with my friends.
D5 Bb5 F5 C5 D5
When she's saying oh that I'm like a disease,
Bb5 F5 C5
then I wonder how much more I can spend.
D5 Bb5 F5 C5 D5
Well I guess I should stick up for myself,
Bb5 F5 C5 D5
but I really think it's better this way.
Bb5
The more you suffer,
C5 G5 F5 G5 C5/G G5 C5/G
the more it shows you really care. Right? Yeah.

3 Now I'll relate this little bit,
that happens more than I like to admit
Late at night she knocks on my door,
drunk again and looking to score.
Now I know I should say no, but
that's kind of hard when she's ready to go
I may be dumb but I'm not a dweeb,
I'm just a sucker with no self esteem.
Oh hey yeah ay yeah yeah Oh yeah yeah. Oh yeah. Yeah Oh yeah yeah.

Refrain

TAKE A CHANCE ON ME

(ABBA)

Refrain:

B

If you change your mind, I'm the first in line
F#
Honey I'm still free, take a chance on me

B

If you need me let me know, gonna be around
B
If you got no place to go when you're feelin' down
B
If you're all alone, when the pretty birds have flown
F#
Honey I'm still free, take a chance on me

Gonna do my very best, and it ain't no lie
B
If you put me to the test, if you let me try

C#m F#

Iake a chance on me that's all I ask of you, honey
C#m F#
Iake a chance on me

C#m B

1. We can go dancing, we can go walking as long as we're together
C#m B
Listen to some music, maybe just talking and get to know me better
G#m
Cause you know I've got, so much that I wanna do
E G#m E
When I dream I'm alone with you it's magic
G#m E
You want to leave it there. afraid of a love affair
C#m F# C#m F#
But I think you know that I can't let go Refrain

C#m F#

Iake a chance on me c'mon, give me a break, man
C#m F#
Iake a chance on me

C#m B

2 Oh you can take your time baby, I'm in no hurry I know I'm gonna get
you

C#m B

You don't wanna hurt me, baby don't worry I ain't gonna let you
G#m
Let me tell you now My love is strong enough
E G#m E
To last when things are rough, it's magic
G#m E
You say that I waste my time, but I can't get you off my mind
C#m F# C#m F#
No I can't let go, cause I love you so
Refrain
Gonna do my very best, baby can't you see
gotta put me to the test, take a chance on me

MAMBO NO. 5 (A LITTLE BIT OF...)

(LOU BEGA)

Ladies and gentlemen, this is Mambo No. 5

Intro: Em D6 Em D6

Em

D6

1. One, two, three, four, five, everybody in the car, so come on let's ride

Em

to the liqueur store around the corner,

D6

the boys say they want some gin and juice, but I really don't wanna

Em

D6

beerbust like I had last week, I must stay deep, because talk is cheap.

Em

I like Angela, Pamela, Sandra and Rita,

D6

and as I continue you know they are getting sweeter.

Em

D6

So what can I do I really beg you my Lord, to me flirting it's just like sport,

Em

D6

anything fly, it's all good let me dump it, please set in the trumpet.

Refrain:

Em

D6

A little bit of Monica in my life, a little bit of Erica by my side,

Em

D6

a little bit of Rita is all I need, a little bit of Tina is what I see

Em

D6

A little bit of Sandra in the sun, a little bit of Mary all night long,

Em

D6

a little bit of Jessica here I am, a little bit of you makes me your man

Em D6

Mambo No 5. ah!

Em

2. Jump up and down and move it all around,

D6

shake your head to the sound, put your hands on the ground.

Em

D6

I take one step left and one step right, One to the front and one to the side.

Em

Clap your hands once, and clap your hands twice.

D6

and if it looks like this then you are doing it right.

Refrain

Em

D6

I do all to fall in love with a girl like you,

Em

D6

'cause you can't run and you can't hide, you and me gonna touch the sky.

Em D6

Mambo No. 5, ah!

M: Perez Prado / T: Lou Bega/Zippy

© by Editorial Mexicana de Musica Int. S.A.

Für Deutschland: Peermusic (Germany) GmbH Hamburg

MASCHEN-DRAHT-ZAUN

(STEFAN RAAB)

Intro: E B

E

C#7

1. I'm a lone some rider, I'm a real tough guy,

F#6

B6

Bb6

I tell you livin' easy but ev'ry day I try.

A6

A#o7

E

C#7

I've seen a million places, baby, I get around

F#6

B6

E

with a six pack of beer and a Maschen-Draht-Zaun

E

C#7

I'm a hardworking man I don't need much in life

F#6

B6

Bb6

I got my horse, I got my boots, a hat and a knife.

A6

A#o7

E

C#7

F#6

All I really need can surely be found I need girls,

B6

E

I need whiskey and Maschen-Draht-Zaun.

Refrain:

A6

A#o7 E

Maschen-Draht-Zaun in the morning, Maschen-Draht-Zaun late at night,

A6

Bb6

Maschen-Draht-Zaun in the evening,

B6

Maschen-Draht-Zaun makes me feel alright.

Bb6 A6

F#7/A#

E

C#7

and if I ever be king and I get a crown

F#6

B6

E

then it would surely be made of Maschen-Draht-Zaun.

2. All the ladies wanna have me I'm a hand some boy and all the boys want me too and especially Siegfried and Roy. I'm a sexmachine, baby, I had more girls than James Brown and I fucked them all on the Maschen-Draht-Zaun. Now the time has gone by and something happened to me I'm only half the man I used to be I was the sixiest man in the whole big town before I ripped my balls on the Maschen-Draht-Zaun

Refrain

3 I was also a sheriff, I was fighting for right, I was protecting law and order ev'ry day, ev'ry night. I was hunting a man with a big fat Bauch and I caught him in den back of a Knallerbenstrauch. Now the story is over, I had a good, good life I still got my horse, my boots and my knife. I did a lot traf'lling but now I settle down at the Knallerbsenstrauch on the Maschen-Draht-Zaun

Refrain

F#6

B6

E

then it would surely be made of Maschen-Draht-Zaun,

F#6

B6

E

E7

then it would surely be made of Maschen-Draht-Zaun Yeah.

M: Stefan Raab / T: Stefan Raab / Jens Bujar
© 1999 by EMI Music Publishing Germany GmbH (25%) /
Roof Groove Musikverlag Stefan Raab (33 33%) /
Edition Brainpool Music Publishing (41 67)

WHEN THE RAIN BEGINS TO FALL

(JERMAINE JACKSON & PIA ZADORA)

Em Emmaj7 Em7 Am6/F# B7
1. Like the sand can seep right through your fingers so can all

Em
your days

Em Emmaj7 Em7 Am6/F# D
As those days go by you'll have me there to help you find

Gm Gm7 Am7 D
The way I feel with you I know it's gonna last forever

Refrain:

Em Am7 D
And when the rain begins to fall

B Em
You are my rainbow in the sky

Am7 D
And I will catch you if you fall

B Em
You'll never have to ask me why

Am7 D
And when the rain begins to fall

B Em
I'll be the sunshine in your life

Am7 D
You know that we can have it all

B Em
And everything will be alright

Em Emmaj7 Em7 Am6/F# B7 Em
2 Time goes by so fast you've got to have a dream to just hold on

Em Emmaj7 Em7 Am6/F# D
All my dreams of love began with the reality of

Gm Gm7 Am7 D
You and I believe that all the dreams will last forever

Refrain

Am7 D B Em Am7
Though the sun behind we still can see the light

D B
that shines for you and me

Am7 D Em C D
We'll be together all that we can be

Refrain

M + T Michael Bradley, Peggy March Stephen Wittmack
© 1983 by Young Musikverlag GmbH
(BMG UFA Musikverlage) München

MORGEN

(E A.V.)

G D Bb C
1. Ich wach auf am Nachmittag, der Sodbrand ist enorm,
G D G D
ja gestern war ich wieder gut in Form!
G D Bb C
Im Gaumen sitzt der Pelzebub, das Auge dunkelrot,
G D G D
die Hypophyse spielt das Lied vom Tod!

Während ich mich übergeb', schwör ich mir ferngesteuert:

Sofern den Tag ich überleb, es wird nie mehr gefeiert..

Refrain:

G D Bb C
Weil morgen, jo morgen fang i a neues Leben an,
G C G C
und wenn net morgen, dann übermorgen
B
oder zumindest irgendwann
G D G D
fang i wieder a neues Leben an

2. Doch wie ich um die Eckn kumm, seh ich mein Stammlokal
und wieder hab ich keine andre Wahl.
Da Franz, da Joe, da Ferdinand san scho wieda do,
was macht denn schon ein Achtl oder zwo?
Beim 5. Achtl quält mich noch der Gewissensbiß
doch was soll's wenn dieser Tag sowieso verschissn is

Refrain

3. Es ist 4 Uhr in der Früh, i ruaf mei Schatzerl an
und zärtlich lalle ich ins Telefon:
"Du Mausi ich bin hängn blieb'n, waßt eh, in mein Lokal,
doch das war bestimmt das letzte Mal
Ich schwör's!
Die Hauptsach is, wir lieben uns, Du waßt wie i Di mog"
Drauf sagt zu mir mein Mausilein: "Huach zu, wos i dir sog:

Refrain:

Morgen, jo morgen fang i a neues Leben an,
ganz sicher morgen, net übermorgen oder vielleicht erst irgendwann
such i mir an, der net nur saufn kann!"

M: Thomas Spitzer / Klaus Eberhartinger / Günter Schönberger / Gerhard Breit / Nino Holm
T: Thomas Spitzer
© Wintrup Musik Detmold / Blanko Musik München

SCIENCE FICTION - DOUBLE FEATURE

(ROCKY HORROR PICTURE SHOW)

E D
Michael Rennie was ill the day the earth stood still,
C B7
but he told us where we stand.
E D
And Flash Gordon was there in silver underwear.
C B7
Claude Rains was the invisible man.
E D
Then something went wrong for Fray Way and King Kong,
C B7
they got a cold in a celluloid jam
E D
Then at the deadly pace it came from outerspace,
C B7
and this is how the message ran
A B E C#m A B E C#m
Science Fiction, double feature, Doktor X will build a creature
A B E C#m
See androids fighting, Brad and Janet
A B E C#m
Anne Francis stars in Forbidden Planet.
A B E D C B
Oh oh oh oh at the latenight double feature picture show.
E D
I knew Leo G. Carroll was over a barrel,
C B7
when Tarantula took to the hills.
E D
And I really got hot, when I saw Janet Scott
C B7
fight a tritid that spits poison and kills.
E D
Danna Andrews said Prunes gave him the runes,
C B7
and passing them used of skills
E D
But when words collide, said George Pal to his bride,
C B7
I'm gonna give you some terrible thrills. Like a
A B E C#m
Science Fiction, double feature,
A B E C#m
Doktor X will build a creature.
A B E C#m
See androids fighting, Brad and Janet.
A B E C#m
Anne Francis stars in Forbidden Planet
A B E
Oh oh oh oh at the latenight double feature picture show
C#m A B E
I wanna go ohohohoh to the late night double feature picture show,
C#m A B E
by RKO oh ohohohoh, to the latenight double feature picture show.
C#m B A E
in the back row ohohohohoh to the latenight doublefeaturepictureshow.

KNOCKIN' ON HEAVEN'S DOOR

(BOB DYLAN)

Intro: G D Am G D C

G D Am
1. Mama, take this badge from me.
G D C
I can't use it anymore.
G D Am
It's getting dark too dark to see,
G D C
feels like I'm knocking on heavens door.

Refrain:

G D Am
Knock knock knocking on heavens door
G D C
Knock knock knocking on heavens door
G D Am
Knock knock knocking on heavens door
G D C
Knock knock knocking on heavens door

G D Am
2. Mama put my guns into ground,
G D C
I can't shoot them anymore.
G D Am
That dark black cloud is coming down,
G D C
feels like I'm knocking on heavens door.

Refrain

1. Strophe

Refrain

M + T: Bob Dylan
Copyright © 1973, 1996 Ram's Horn Music
International Copyright Secured. All Rights Reserved
Reprinted by Permission of Music Sales Corporation

CLOSE ENCOUNTERS

(CLOUSEAU)

C G Am F C
Don't cry now - you know it happens to the best of us
C G Am F C
good-bye now - and don't forget about the rest of us
F C Dm Bb F
I'm staying - you never know if they can use me here
F C Dm Bb F
I'm praying - I won't be looking when you disappear

Refrain:

C G Am G
And everybody's looking up for close encounters of
F F
another kind
C G Am G
And it won't help me if I shout but I'm getting pretty
F Dm
close this time - you're on my mind

C G Am F C
don't worry - I should've told you to beware of me
C G Am F C
don't hurry - come back to see what ever's left of me
F C Dm Bb F
I've cried some - but I suppose I'm getting colder now
F C Dm Bb F
I've died some - but even you are getting older now
Bb

Refrain ,all of the time

F C Dm Bb F
I've cried some - but I suppose I'm getting colder now
F C Dm Bb F
you've died some - but even you are getting older now

Refrain

Orig. Titel: Daar Gaat Ze
M + T: J. P. J. Savenberg
© 1991 by Hans Kusters Musik NV
Subverlag für Deutschland Österreich Schweiz Skandinavien und Finnland:
Richard Kaum Musikverlag GmbH

CHIQUITITA

(ABBA)

A4 A A4 A
Chiquitita, tell me what's wrong.
E
You're enchained by your own sorrow.
E D E E7 A A4 A
I-i-i-in your eyes there is no hope for tomorrow.
A4 A A4 A A4 C#m
How I hate to see you like this. There is no way you can deny it.
E D E E7 A A4 A
I-I-I-I can see that you're oh so sad, so quiet.
A4 A A4 A E E4 E E
Chiquitita, tell me the truth I'm a shoulder you can cry on,
D E E7 A A4 A
Your best friend, I'm the one you must rely on.
A4 A A4 A C#m
You were always sure of yourself Now I see you've broken a feather.
E D E E7 A
I-I-I-I hope we can patch it up together.

Refrain:

D
Chiquitita, you and I know how the heartaches come and they go
A
and the scars they're leavin'.
E D E
You'll be dancin' once again and the pain will end,
E7 A
you will have no time for grievin'.
D
Chiquitita, you and I cry but the sun is still in the sky
A
and shinin' above you
E D E
Let me hear you sing once more like you did before,
E7 A
sing a new song, Chiquitita
E D E E7 A
Try once more like you did before, sing a new song Chiquitita
A4 A A4 A
So the walls came tumblin' down
E
and your love s a blown out candle.
E D E E7 A A4 A
All is gone and it seems too hard to handle.
A4 A A4 A
Chiquitita, tell me the truth.
A4 C#m
There is no way you can deny it.
E D E E7 A A4 A
I see that you're oh so sad, so quiet.
Refrain
E D E E7 A
Try once more like you did before, sing a new song, Chiquitita.
Iry once more like you did before, sing a new song Chiquitita.
Outtro: (D A) nach Belieben wiederholen

NIGHTS IN WHITE SATIN

(THE MOODY BLUES)

Em D
1 Nights in white satin,
Em D
Never reaching the end,
C G
Letters I've written,
F Em
Never meaning to send,
D
Beauty I'd always missed,
Em D
With these eyes before,
C G
Just what the truth is,
F Em
I can't say anymore,
A
Cause I love you,
C Em D
Yes I love you, Oh how I love you, Oh

Em D
2 Gazing at people,
Em D
Some hand in hand,
C G
Just what I'm going through,
F Em
They can't understand,
Em D
Some try to tell me,
Em D
Thoughts they cannot defend,
C G
Just what you want to be,
F Em
You'll be in the end,
A
And I love you,
C Em D Em
Yes I love you, Oh, how I love you. Oh

M + T: HAYWARD JUSTIN

© ILFAEND LTD.

Rechte für Deutschland, Österreich, Schweiz und Osteuropa:
ESSEX MUSIKVERTRIEB GMBH HAMBURG

NIMM DEN NÄCHSTEN ZUG

(HOWARD CARPENDALE)

C
1. Die Wohnung sieht so aus, als wär sie lang verlassen
G
Ungewasch'ne Teller türmen sich und Tassen
F
Die Aschenbecher voll, was kümmert's mich?
C
Denn was bin ich ohne dich?
G C G
Ordnung scheint in meine Welt nicht mehr zu passen

Refrain:

C G
Und darum nimm den nächsten Zug und komm' zurück zu mir
Am F
Ich hab' jetzt ein andres Bild von dir
C G
Was du wirklich willst und wie du wirklich fühlst
F G
Jetzt weiss ich's
C G
Nimm den nächsten Zug, ich lauf schon jetzt zur Bahn
Am F
Kommst du auch erst in fünf Stunden an
C G
Mach dich nicht erst schön und schmink nicht dein Gesicht
F G
Denn ich lieb' dich, ob ich will oder nicht

C
2. Ich hab' dich vielleicht nicht ernst genug genommen
C G
Und so ist es zwischen uns zum Bruch gekommen
F
Ich hab' dich behandelt wie ein Kind
C
Wo wir uns doch so nah sind
G C G
Alles das hab ich jetzt zu verstehen bekommen

Refrain

M + T: H. Carpendale / J. Horn-Bernges / F. Jay
© by MUSIKVERLAG INTERSONG GMBH Hamburg /
RADIO MUSIC INTERNATIONAL Luxemburg
alle Rechte für die Welt

CRUSADER

(CHRIS DE BURGH)

Em G
„What do I do next?“ said the Bishop to the Priest
D C D
„I have spent my whole life waiting preparing for the Feast“
Em G
And now you say Jerusalem has fallen and it's lost,
D C D Em
The king of Heathen saracen has seized the Holy Cross,

(Em G - D C D 2x Em)
Then the Priest said oh my Bishop, we must put them to the sword
For God in all His mercy will find a just reward
For the nobleman and sinners and knights of ready hands
Who will be the Lord's crusader, send word through all the land

D C D Em
Jerusalem is lost 3x

(Em G - D C D 2x Em)
„Tell me what to do“ said the King upon his throne
„but speak to me in whispers for we are not alone.
They tell me that Jerusalem has fallen to the hand
of some bedevilled eastern Heathen who seized the Holy Land“

(Em G - D C D 2x Em)
Then the Chamberlain said „Lord we must call upon our foes
in Spain and France and Germany to end our bitter wars
All Christian men must be as one and gather for the fight.
You will be their leader, begin the battle cry.“

D C D Em
Jerusalem is lost 3x

F Am F
Ooh high on the hill in the town of Jerusalem
Am F
There stood Saladin, the King of the Saracens
G E Am
whoring and drinking and snoring and sinking around him his
F
army lay
C E7 E Am
secure in the knowledge that he had won the day

(Am F - Am F - G E Am F - C E7 E Am)
A messenger came, blood on his feet and a wound in his chest,
„The Christians are coming“ he said „I have seen their cross in
the West
In a rage Saladin struck him down with his knife and he said:
„I know that this man lies.
They quarrel too much the Christians could never unite!
F G Am F E
I am invincible, I am the King!
F G Am F G Am
I am invincible and I will win, I will win.“

(Am F - Am F - G E Am F - C E7 E Am)
 Closer they came, the army of Richard the Lionheart,
 marching by day and night, with soldiers from every part
 and when the Crusaders came over the mountain and they saw
 Jerusalem -
 they fell to their knees and prayed for her release

(Am F - Am F - G E Am F - C E7 E Am)
 They started the battle at dawn, taking the city by storm
 with horsemen and bowmen and engines of war they broke
 through the city-wall
 the Heathens were flying and screaming and dying
 and the Christians swords were strong
 and Saladin ran when he heard their victory song:

F G Am F E
 "we are invincible, God is the King
 F G Am F G Am
 we are invincible and we will win!" . . .

(Em G - D C D 2x Em)
 "What do I do now?" said the wise man to the fool
 "I have spent my whole life searching to find the golden rule
 though centuries have disappeared the memories still remains
 of those enemies together, could it be this way again?"

(Em G - D C D 2x Em)
 Then the fool said "Oh you wise men, you really make me laugh,
 with your talk of vast persuasion and searching through the past
 There is only greed and evil in the men who fight today
 The song of the Crusader has long since gone away
 D C D Em
 Jerusalem is lost 3x . . .

M + T: Chris De Burgh
 © 1987 Crusty Music Ltd
 Rondor Music (London) Ltd, London SW6 4TW
 Reproduced by permission of International Music
 Publications Ltd

DON'T PAY THE FERRYMAN

(CHRIS DE BURGH)

G Em
1. I was late at night on the open road
G C
Speeding like a man on the run
Am G C Em D
A lifetime spent preparing for the journey
G Em
He is closer now, as the search is on
G C
Reading from a map in the mind
Am G C Em D
Yes, there's that rugged hill and there's a boat on the river.

Bridge:

Em Em D
And when the rain came down,
Em Dsus4 D
He heard a wild dog howl.
C G
There were voices in the night. (don't do it)
C G
Voices out of sight. (don't do it)
C B
Too many men have failed before; whatever you do.

Refrain:

Em D Em
Don't pay the ferryman
Em D Em C D
Don't even fix a price
Em D Em
Don't pay the ferryman
C D Em
until he gets you to the other side
Em D Em Em D Em
aaahaah-ahaa aaahaah-ahaa

(G Em G C - Am G C Em D 2x)

2 In the rolling mist as he gets on board
Now there'll be no turning back
Beware that hooded old man at the rudder
And the lightning flashed and the thunder rolled
And people calling out his name
And dancing bones that jabbered and a-moaned on the water.

(Em EmD- Em D4D - C G 2x - C B)

Bridge:

And then the ferryman said
„there is trouble ahead
So you must pay me now“ (don't do it)
„You must pay me now“ (don't do it)
And still that voice came from beyond: whatever you do,

Refrain

Em D Em
Don't pay the ferry-man!

M + T: Chris De Burgh
© 1982 Rondor Music (London) Ltd SW6 4TW
Reproduced by permission of International Publications Ltd

DRACHEN SOLLEN FLIEGEN

(PUR)

Intro: G Em D G C D

G Em D G
Lange her daß mich was so fieberhaft packt. Ich streife die gewohnte
C D
Haut ab und fühl mich wieder nackt
G Em
Wollte doch nur kosten aber hat so gut geschmeckt
D G C D
Bin abgehoben, losgeflogen hab gar nichts mehr gecheckt
G D G Em C D
Bahn frei es ist nie zu spät. ich bin viel zu jung
G D G Em C D
He Du geh aus dem Weg, bin nicht mehr all zu jung.

Das Oben war bald innen und das Unten war bald kalt,
alles gab es zu gewinnen, doch dafür gab's kein Halt
Ich flog aus stumpfen Zonen ohne Lücken im Gesetz
in herzliche Regionen ohne Auffangnetz
Doch Du gibst mich nicht frei, Du zerrst an meinem Herz
und Du ziehst an dem Seil, daß uns verbunden läßt

Refrain:

Refrain:
 C G C G C G C D
 Laß mich los! Laß mich los! Laß mich los! Laß mich loooo!
 G C G C
 Laß mich endlich fliegen, kapp die Nabelschnur
 G C D
 denn Drachen sollen fliegen ohne feste Spur
 G C G C
 Laß mich endlich fliegen, kapp die Nabelschnur
 G C F
 denn Drachen sollen fliegen ohne feste Spur.

Die Luft ist süß und streichelt die schlimmsten Schmerzen weg
Ein Blick in Deinen Spiegel zeigt, ich brauche kein Versteck
Bahn frei was sein muß muß sein, lenken kann ich's nicht
He Du ich muß da durch bevor zu viel zerbricht.

Refrain

M + T: Hartmut Engler / Ingo Reindl
© EMI NOBILE MUSIKVERLAG GmbH & Co. KG sowie
EMI KICK MUSIKVERLAG GmbH & Co. KG Hamburg
Abenteuerland Verlagsgesellschaft mbH
(BMG UFA Musikverlage), München
Verlagsrechte für die Welt

DREAM ON

(NAZARETH)

G C G
Dream on though it's hard to tell
C G D
'though you're fooling yourself dream on.
G C G
Dream on you can't hide away
C G D
there is nothing to say so dream on.
G C G
Dream on though it's hard to tell
C G D
'though you're fooling yourself dream on.
G
Dream on

D C G
1. you can laugh at me because I'm crying
D C G
you can tell your friends how much I begged you to stay
D C G
you can live your fantasies without me
D C D
but you'll never know how much I needed you

Refrain:

G C G
Dream on it's so easy for you
C G D
Ooh what can i do dream on
G C G
Dream on you can never see
C G D
what you're doing to me dream on.

D C G
2 you can cross your heart and still be lying
D C G
you can count the reasons why you'd thrown it away
D C G
you can give your life away without me
D C D
but you'll never know how much I needed you

Verse 1

Refrain

G C G
Dream on though it's hard to tell
C G D
'though you're fooling yourself-dream on
G
Dream on

HIGH

(LIGHHOUSE FAMILY)

B F# G#m
1 When you're close to tears remember someday it'll all be over
B F# G#m E
One day we're gonna get so high
B F# G#m
Though it's darker than December what's ahead is a different color
B F# G#m E
One day we're gonna get so high

Refrain:

F#m7
And at the end of the day remember the days
Em7
when we were close to the end
F#m7 Em7
and wonder how we made it through the night
F#m7
At the end of the day we remember the way
Em7
we stayed so close to the end
F#m7 E F#
we'll remember it was me and you
B F# G#m
Cause we are gonna be forever you and me
E B F# G#m E
you will always keep it flying high in the sky of love

2. Don't you think it's time you started
doing what we always wanted
One day we re gonna get so high
Cause even the impossible
is easy when we got each other
One day we're gonna get so high

Refrain

Cause we are gonna be forever you and me
You will always keep it flying high in the sky of love

Refrain

Cause we are gonna be forever you and me
You will always keep it flying high in the sky of love 4x

M + T: Tucker, Paul-Baiyewu Emmanuel Tunde
© PolyGram Music Publ Ltd

O LA PALOMA BLANCA

(GEORGE BAKER SELECTION)

G C G
1 When the sun shines on the mountains
C G
And the night is on the run
C G
It's a new day it's a new way
D G
And I fly up to the sun

Refrain:

G C
Oooohhh la Paloma blanca
G
I'm just a bird in the sky
C
Oooohhh la Paloma blanca
G
Over the mountains I fly
D7 G
Noone can take my freedom away

G C G
2. I can feel the morning sunlight
C G
I can smell the new morn hay
C G
I can hear God's voices calling
D G
For my golden skylight way

Refrain

G C G
3. Once I had my share of losing
C G
For they locked me on a chain
C G
Yes, they tried to break my power
D G
Oh, I still can feel the pain

2x Refrain

M + T: Hans Bouwens
© by WITCH MUSIC
Rechte für Deutschland Österreich Schweiz und
osteuropäische Länder:
EMI MUSIC PUBLISHING GERMANY GMBH Hamburg

GIVE A LITTLE BIT

(SUPERIRAMP)

Intro: A D A D G A G A G D

1 D A D G A G A
give a little bit give a little bit of your love to me.
G D A D G A G A
give a little bit I'll give a little bit of my love to you

G Bm E4 E G A4
There's so much that we need to share so send a smile and show
 A D
you care

2 D A D G A G A
I'll give a little bit I'll give a little bit of my life for you
G D A D G A G A
so give a little bit give a little bit of your time to me

G Bm E4 E G A4
See the man with the lonely eyes, oh take his hands, you'll be
A
surprised

D A D G A G A
give a little bit give a little bit of your love to me.
G D A D G A G A
give a little bit I'll give a little bit of my life for you

G Bm E4 E G C
Now's the time that we need to share so find yourself we're on
G A Bm7
our way back home

 A A7 D G A G D
don't you need to feel at home oh yeah, we gotta sing.

M + T: Richard Davies and Roger Hodgson
© 1977 Almo-Music Corp / Delicate Music USA
Rondor Music (London) Ltd, London SW6 4TW
Reproduced by permission of International Music Publications Ltd

SUPER TROUPER

(ABBA)

G
Tonight the Super Trouper beams are gonna blind me
D Am D
But I won't feel blue Like I always do
G
'cause somewhere in the crowd there's you

G Bm
1 I was sick and tired of everything
Am D
when I called you last night from Glasgow
G Bm
All I do is eat and sleep and sing
Am D
wishing every show was the last show
C G
So imagine I was glad to hear you're comin'
C G
Suddenly I feel all right
C G D
And it's gonna be so different when I'm on the stage tonight

Refrain:

G
Tonight the Super Trouper lights are gonna find me
D Am D G
Shining like the sun Smiling, having fun Feeling like a number one
G
Tonight the Super Trouper beams are gonna blind me
D Am D
But I won't feel blue. Like I always do
G
'cause somewhere in the crowd there's you

2. Facing twenty thousand of your friends,
how can anyone be so lonely
Part of a success that never ends,
still I'm thinking about you only
There are moments when I think I'm going crazy
but it's gonna be alright
Everything will be so different when I'm on the stage tonight

Refrain

C Em
So I'll be there when you arrive
Am D G
The sight of you will prove to me I'm still alive
D C
And when you take me in your arms
Am Bm C D
And hold me tight I know it's gonna mean so much tonight

Refrain

IT MUST HAVE BEEN LOVE

(ROXETTE)

C F G
Lay a whisper on my pillow, leave a winter on the ground
C F Dm G
I wake up lonely, there's air of silence in the bedroom all around
Am C F G
Touch me now, I close my eyes and dream away

C F
It must have been love but it's over now
Dm Am G
It must have been good but we lost it somehow
C F
It must have been love but it's over now
Dm Am G
From the moment we touched 'till the time had run out

C F G
Make believing we're together that I'm sheltered by your heart
C F Dm G
But in'n'outside I've turned to water like a teardrop in your palm
Am C F G
And it's a hard, winter's day, I dream away

C F
It must have been love but it's over now
Dm Am G
It was all that I wanted now I'm living without
C Gm
It must have been love but it's over now
C Bb
It's where the water flows, it's where the wind blows

F Bb
It must have been love but it's over now
Gm Dm C
It must have been good but we lost it somehow
F Bb
It must have been love but it's over now
Gm Dm C
From the moment we touched 'till the time had run out

M + T: Per Gessle
© 1990 by Jimmy Fun Music
Rechte für Deutschland Österreich, Schweiz Osteuropa
und GUS (ex Baltische Staaten): EMI
MUSIC PUBLISHING GERMANY GMBH Hamburg

JESSIE

(JOSHUA KADISON)

G Am C G
From a phone booth in Vegas Jessie calls at five a.m.
G Am C G
to tell me how she's tired of all of them
G Am C G
she says: "Baby, I've been thinking 'bout a trailer by the sea
G Am C D
we could go to Mexico, you, the cat and me!

Em D C
we'll drink Tequila and look for sea shells
Em D C
now doesn't that sound sweet?
Em D C
oh Jessie, you always do that everytime I get back on
D C D D4 D C D
my feet.

Refrain:

G C G C
Jessie, paint your pictures about how it's gonna be
G C D C D
by now I should know better your dreams are never free
G C G C
but tell me all about our little trailer by the sea
G C D C D
Jessie, you can always sell any dream to me
G C D G Am C G
oh Jessie, you can always sell any dream to me.

She asks me how the cat's been, I say: "Moses, he's just fine
but he used to think about you all the time.
We finally took your picture down off the wall
Jessie, how do you always seem to know just when to call?!"

She says: "Get your stuff together, bring Mose and drive real fast"
and I listen to her promise: "I swear to God this time it's gonna last"

Refrain

I'll love you in the sunshine, lay you down in the warm white sand
and who knows maybe this time things will turn out just the way you
planned

Refrain

M + T: Joshua Kadison
EMI Blackwood Music Inc / Joshuasongs / Seymour Glass Music USA
EMI Music Publishing Ltd London, WC2H 0EA
Reproduced by permission of International Music Publications Ltd

ONE

(U2)

Am Dsus2 Fmaj7 G
1. Is it getting better or do you feel the same
Am Dsus2 Fmaj7 G
Will it make it easier on you, now you got someone to blame
C Am Fmaj7 C
You say: one love, one life, when it's one needs, in the night
C Am Fmaj7
It's one love, we get to share it, it leaves you baby,
C
if you don't care for it
C Am Fmaj7 C

Am Dsus2 Fmaj7 G
2. Did I disappoint you? Or leave a bad taste in your mouth?
Am Dsus2 Fmaj7 G
You act like you never had love, and you want me to go without
C Am Fmaj7 C
Well it's too late, tonight, to drag that past out, into the light
C Am Fmaj7
We're one, but we're not the same, we get to carry each other,
C
carry each other one
C Am Fmaj7 C

Am Dsus2 Fmaj7 G
3 Have you come here for forgiveness? Have you come to raise the dead?
Am Dsus2 Fmaj7 G
Have you come here to play Jesus to the lepers in your head?
C Am Fmaj7
Did I ask too much? More than a lot You gave me nothing,
C
now it's all I got
C Am Fmaj7
We're one but we're not the same We hurt each other,
C
then we do it again

C Am
You say: love is a temple, love a higher law,
C Am
love is a temple, love the higher law
C G
You ask me to enter but then you make me crawl
G Fmaj7 Fmaj7
And I can't be holding on to what you got. when all you got is hurt
C Am Fmaj7 C
One love, one blood, one life, you got to do what you should
C Am Fmaj7 C
One life with each other sisters, brothers
C Am Fmaj7
One life, but we're not the same we get to carry each other,
C
carry each other

M + T: Hewson, Paul-Evans Dave-Clayton Adam-Mullen-Larry
© PolyGram Int Music Publ B V

MOONSHADOW

(CAI SIEVENS)

Intro: D Dsus4 D G A7 D D Dsus4 D G A7 D

Refrain:

D Dsus4 D G A D
Yes. I'm bein' followed by a moon shadow, moon shadow, moon shadow
 Dsus4 D G A D
leapin' and hoppin' on a moon shadow, moon shadow, moon shadow

G D G D G D Em A7
 And if I ever lose my hands lose my plough. lose my land.
 G D G D Em A7 D F#m Bm
 oh, if I ever lose my hands. oh if
 Em A D
 I won't have to work no more

2. And if I ever lose my eyes
if my colours all run dry.
Yes, if I ever lose my eyes, oh if I,
I won't have to cry no more.

E A E A
Did it take long to find me? I asked the faithful light.
E A E A A7
Did it take long to find me and are you gonna stay the night?

Refrain

3. And if I ever lose my legs.
I won't moan and I won't beg.
Yes, if I ever lose my legs, oh if.
I won't have to walk anymore..

4. And if I ever lose my mouth,
Or my teeth, North and South
Yes if I ever lose my mouth, oh if
I won't have to talk

Refrain

M + T: Cat Stevens
© Cat Music Ltd.
Alle Rechte für Deutschland, Österreich, Schweiz und Osteuropa
Sony / ATV Music Publishing (Germany) GmbH

MORGENROT

(HERBERI GRÖNEMEYER)

F#m

1 Ich bau Dir ein Bett aus Rosen, die Wände aus Glanzpapier.

E

D#o

Das Zimmer hat nen goldenen Boden, und der Regenbogen endet genau hier,

D E/D D

endet hier, endet genau hier.

E/D F#m

Alle Fenster gehen nach Süden, mit Blick auf's glitzernde Meer.

E

D#m7/b5

Ich glätte täglich die Wogen, und tauch' versunkenen Iräumen hinterher.

D G#o A D

Tausche Sehnsucht gegen Perlmutter, werde lachen und weinen um Dich.

E

A

hab' immer 'nen Trumpf im Ärmel, der sticht.

Refrain:

A

Asus4

A

Asus4

Ich werd' dir die Liebe versprechen

A

Asus4

E

wenn dir's Wasser bis zum Halse steht.

A

Dsus4

D

werd' in zerrütteten Zeiten dir ein Netz ausbreiten,

A

E

A

stell mich mit in den Sturm bis der Wind dreht.

A

Asus4

A

Asus4

Ich lüg' dir das Blaue vom Himmel,

A

Asus4

E

rede dir jede Tragik schön.

A

Dsus4

D

verjag' den Kummer ein für allemal, Irauer kommt vor's Iribunal

A

E

A

Pass auf, dass die Zeichen gut für dich stehen.

2. Alle Wünsche geh'n direkt in Erfüllung

auch schon früher, wenn Du willst.

Ich stehe Tag und Nacht zu Verfügung, bin verschwiegen und halte still

halte still, ich halte still.

Das Alltagsgrau kipp'ich in' Ausguß, Zweifel erstick ich im Keim

Für Dich soll es Sterntaler regnen,

und Du kannst eitler als der Sonnenschein sein.

Laß die Luft knistern für Dich, bau Dir Traumschlösser in's Morgenrot.

Böse Geister werden aufgemischt.

Refrain

F

Zugelassen werden nur die guten Launen.

C

G

C

die Schlechten werden sofort enehrt

C F

Herzschmerz verfüttert an die Friedenstauben

E

A

G

Probleme unter den fliegenden Ieppich gekehrt Ooh.

Refrain auf G C Csus4 C C Csus4 G C F7/sus4 F C G C C Csus4 C Csus4 C

Csus4 G C F7sus4 F C G C die letzten 2 Zeilen 2x.

NO SURRENDER

(BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN)

1. Well, we busted out of class had to get away from those fools
we learned more from a three-minute record, baby
than we'd ever learned in school

2 tonight I hear the neighborhood drummersound
I can feel my heart begin to pound
you say you're tired and you just wanna close your eyes
and follow your dreams down

Refrain 1:

Well, we made our promise and swore we'll always remember
no retreat, baby. no surrender
like soldiers on a winters night with a vow to defend
no retreat, baby. no surrender

3 And now young faces grow sad and old
and hearts of fire grow cold
we swore bloodbrothers against the wind
now I'm ready to grow young again

4. And I hear your sisters voice calling us home
across the open yards
believing we could cut some place of our own
with these drums and these guitars

Refrain 2:

Well, we made our promise and swore we'll always remember
no retreat, baby. no surrender
bloodbrothers on a summer's night with a vow to defend
no retreat, baby, no surrender

5. And on the streets the lights are growing
and the walls of my room are closing in
but it's good to see your smiling face
and to hear your voice again

6 Now we could sleep in the twilight
by the riverbed
with the wideopen country in our hearts
and these romantic dreams in our heads

Refrain 1

M + T BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN
© BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN MUSIC
Rechte für Deutschland Österreich Schweiz und
Osteuropa:
RONDOR MUSIKVERLAG GMBH HAMBURG

BITCH

(MEREDITH BROOKS)

Intro: G D C G D C

G D C
1. I hate the world today Your so good to me,
G D C
I know but I can't change
Em
Iried to tell you but you looked at me like maybe
A C
I'm an angel underneath innocent and sweet
G D C
Yesterday I cried
G D C
You must have been relieved to see the softer side
Em
I can understand how you'd be so confused
A C
I don't envy you I'm a little bit of everything all rolled into one

Refrain:

G D
I'm a bitch I'm a lover I'm a child I'm a mother
Em C
I'm a sinner I'm a saint I do not feel ashamed
G D
I'm your hell I'm your dream I'm nothing in between
Em C
You know you wouldn't want it any other way

2 So take me as I am
This may mean you'll have to be a stronger man
Rest assured that when I start to make you nervous
And I'm going to extremes
Tomorrow I will change and today won't mean a thing

Refrain Solo: G D Em C G D Em C

D C
3 Just when you think you got me figured out
G
The season's already changin'
D G C
I think it's cool you do whatcha do and don't try to save me

Refrain

I m a bitch I'm a tease
I'm a goddess on my knees
When you're hurt
When you suffer I'm your angel undercover
I've been numb I'm revived
Can't say I'm not alive
You know I wouldn't want it any other way

Outro: G D Em C

M + T: Meredith Brooks, Shelly Peiken
© 1997 Sushi Too Music / Kissing Booth Music, USA
(50 %) EMI Music Publishing Limited, London WC2H 0EA
Reproduced by permission of International Music
Publications Ltd

PERFECT BLUE BUILDINGS

(COUNTING CROWS)

Dm C Bb Am C
Just down the street from your hotel, baby
Dm C Bb
I stay at home with my disease
Dm C Bb Am C
And ain't this position familiar, darling
Dm C Bb
Well, all monkeys do what they see
Gm Bb
Help me stay awake, I'm falling...

Down on Virginia and La Ioma
Where I got friends who'll care for me
You got an attitude of everything I ever wanted
I got an attitude of need
Help me stay awake. I'm falling.

Refrain:

F C Gm
A sleep in perfect blue buildings
F C Gm
beside the green apple sea
F C Gm
gonna get me a little oblivion, baby
F C Bb Dm
try to keep myself away from me

It's 4:30 A.M. on a Tuesday
It doesn't get much worse than this
In beds in little rooms in buildings in the middle
of these lives which are completely meaningless
Help me stay awake, I'm falling.

F C Gm
A sleep in perfect blue buildings
F C Gm
beside the green apple sea
F C Gm
gonna get me a little oblivion, baby
F C Bb F
try to keep myself away from myself and me

I got bones beneath my skin, and mister...
There's a skeleton in every man's house
Beneath the dust and love and sweat that hangs on everybody
There's a dead man trying to get out
Please help me stay awake. I'm falling.

Refrain

M + T: Adam Duritz, David Bryson.
Matt Malley, Steve Bowman and Charlie Gillingham
© 1993 Jonas Falls Music / EMI Blackwood Music Inc USA
EMI Music Publishing Limited London, WC2H 0EA
Reproduced by permission of International Music Publications Ltd

RADIO ORCHID

(FURY IN THE SLAUGHTERHOUSE)

Intro: Am F G Am F G

Am F G
There's an old lady living in an old house,
Am F G
since her husband died she hasn't been out
Am F G
She lives in her own world with her own little nightmares
Am F G
and she's stopped counting the days
Am F G
She buys a radio station with her husband's legacy
Am F G
She does her own show ten hours a day
Am G
reads poems and listens, let feelings run free,
Am G
helps people talk their pain away
Bb Dm
So if your world falls down can't see the light of day
C G Bb
call the lady, call her station today

Am F G Am F G
This is Radio Orchid listen and cry to all the others
Am
that suffer and die.
Am F G Am
This is Radio Orchid listen and cry.
F G
take your lonely heart and let it fly

Sending the message, she's solving the problems of millions and
millions and who solves hers
the old Lady gets older still lives in her old house but when she dies
we'll all live alone

So if your world falls down, can't see the light of day
call her in, call her station today.
This is Radio Orchid listen and cry to all the others
that suffer and die.
This is Radio Orchid listen and cry,
take your lonely heart and let it fly.
So if your world falls down, can't see the light of day
call her in, call her station today
This is Radio Orchid listen and cry to all the others
that suffer and die
This is Radio Orchid listen and cry,
take your lonely heart and let it fly.

M: Jens Krause / Thorsten Wingenfelder
T: Kai Uwe Wingenfelder
© by Universal / MCA Music Publishing GmbH (50 %) /
ARABELLA MUSIKVERLAG GMBH (50 %) (BMG UFA
Musikverlage), München
Alle Rechte für die Welt

ROMEO AND JULIET

(DIRE STRAITS)

Intro: C G Am G

C G Am G
A lovestruck Romeo sings a streetsuss serenade
C G Am G F
laying everybody low with a lovesong that he made
G F G C
finds a convenient streetlight, steps out of the shade
F G
says something like: you and me babe, how about it?

Juliet says: hey, it's Romeo. You nearly gimme a heart attack.
He's underneath the window, she's singing: hey la, my boyfriend's back
You shouldn't come around here singing up at people like that.
Anyway, what you gonna do about it?

C G Am G F
Refrain 1 Juliet, the dice were loaded from the start.
C G Am G F
And I bet and you exploded in my heart
C G Am F
and I forget, I forget the movie song
Dm C F G AmGC
when you gonna realize it was just that the time was wrong, Juliet

Come up on different streets, they're both the street of shame
Both dirty, both mean, yes and the dream was just the same.
And I dreamt your dream for you and now your dream is real
how can you look at me as if I was just another one of your deals?

When you can fall for chains of silver you can fall for chains of gold
You can fall for pretty strangers and the promises they hold
You promised me everything, you promised me thick and thin, yeah
now you just say: oh Romeo, yeah You know I used to have a scene with him

Refrain 2. Juliet. when we made love you used to cry
you said: I love you like the stars above, I'll love you 'till I die
there's a place for us you know the movie song
when you gonna realize it was just that the time was wrong?

I can't do the talk like they talk on TV
and I can't do a lovesong like the way it's meant to be
I can't do everything but I'd do anything for you
I can't do anything except be in love with you

And all I do is miss you and the way we used to be
all I do is keep the beat and bad company
all I do is kiss you through the bars of a rhyme
Julie I'd do the stars with you anytime

Refrain 2

A lovestruck Romeo sings a streetsuss serenade
laying everybody low with a lovesong that he made
finds a convenient streetlight, steps out of the shade
says something like: you and me babe, how about it?

PEOPLE ARE STRANGE

(THE DOORS)

Em Am Em
1. People are strange when you're a stranger,
Am Em B7 Em
Faces look ugly when you're alone.
Em Am Em
Women seem wicked when you're unwanted,
Am Em B7 Em
Streets are uneven when you're down,
B G B7
When you're strange faces come out of the rain
B G B7
When you're strange no one remembers your name
B7 B7 B7
When you're strange, when you're strange, when you're strange.

Em Am Em
2. People are strange when you're a stranger,
Am Em B7 Em
Faces look ugly when you're alone.
Em Am Em
Women seem wicked when you're unwanted.
Am Em B7 Em
Streets are uneven when you're down,
B G B7
When you're strange faces come out of the rain
B G B7
When you're strange no one remembers your name
B7 B7 B7
When you're strange, when you're strange, when you're strange

B G B7
When you're strange faces come out of the rain
B G B7
When you're strange no one remembers your name
B7 B7 B7
When you're strange, when you're strange, when you're strange,
B7
when you're strange.

M + T: Morrison, Densmore Krieger Manzarek
© Doors Music Company

PRIDE (IN THE NAME OF LOVE)

(U2)

Intro: A G Em A G Em

A G Em
1 One man come in the name of love, one man come and go
A G Em
One man come, he to justify, one man to overthrow

Refrain:

A D G Em
In the name of love, what more in the name of love.
A D G Em
In the name of love, what more in the name of love

A G Em
2 One man caught on a barbed wire fence, one man, he resist.
A G Em
One man washed on an empty beach, one man betrayed with a kiss.

Refrain

A G Em A G Em A G Em A G Em

A G Em
3 Early morning, April 4 shot rings out in the Memphis sky
A G Em
Free at last, they took your life, they could not take your pride.

Refrain

A G Em A G Em

M + T. Hewson Paul - Evans, Dave - Clayton Adam - Mullen Larry
© PolyGram Int Musik Publ B V

SELLING THE DRAMA

(LIVE)

G D G
And to look . . . for god
 D Em
And to fear . . . a flame
 Bm7 C
And to burn a crowd that has a name

And to right or wrong
And to weak or strong
It is known just scream it from the wall

D
I've willed, I've walked, I've read
I've talked, I know, I know
I've been here before

Em A Em
hey now we won't be raped
 A Em
hey now we won't be scarred like that
 A Em
hey now we won't be raped
 A C
hey now we won't be scarred like that .

It's the sun that burns
It's the wheel that turns
It's the way we sing that makes 'em dream

And to Christ . . . a cross
And to me . . . a chair
I will sit and earn the ransom from up here

I've willed . . .

G D G
And to love . . . a god
 D Em
And to fear . . . a flame
 Bm7 C
And to burn a love that has a name

I've willed . . .

heyhey - oohoooh .

M + T: Kowalczyk, Ed.-Taylor, Chad-Dahlheimer, Patrick-Gracey, Chad
© MCA Music Publ / A D O Universal Studios Inc / Loco De Amor Music

SPACEMAN

(FOUR NON BLONDES)

INIRO: D C7. G C G C...

G C G C G
Starlight, bring me down 'til I realize the moon
C G
it seems so distant yet I felt it pass right through
C G C G
And I see what I see a new world is over me
C G C
so I'll reach up to the sky and pretend that I'm a

G D
Spaceman, in another place and time
C
I guess I'm looking for a brand new place.
G C G C G
Is there a better life for me?!

G C G C G
Subtle wind blow me gone, let me rest upon your move
C G C G
I trust I'll end up sleeping cradled in my doom
C G C G
And I feel what I feel, I can't grasp what is not real.
C G C
So I'll get myself real high and imagine I'm a

G D
Spaceman, in another place and time
C
I guess I'm looking for a brand new place
D
Is there a better life for me?!

C D C
I remember, in my mind. They say I'm day-dreaming
D C
Is it all that it seems or am I all the things I'm looking for,
G C.
yeah.

G C G C G
And I see what I see, a new world is over me
C G C
So I'll reach up to the sky and imagine I'm a

G D
Spaceman, in another place and time
C
I guess I'm looking for a brand new place.
G C G C G
Is there a better life for me?!

M + T: Shaunna Hall & Linda Perry
© 1993 Famous Music Corporation USA
Used by permission of Music Sales Ltd
All Rights Reserved International Copyright Secured

SULTANS OF SWING

(DIRE STRAITS)

 Dm C Bb A7
You get a shiver in the dark, it's raining in the park but meantime
Dm C Bb A7
south of the river you stop and you hold everything
F C
A band is blowing Dixie double-four-time
Bb Dm Bb C
You feel alright when you hear the music ring

Well now you step inside but you don't see too many faces
comin' in out of the rain to hear the Jazz go down
Too much competition too many other places
but not too many horns can make that sound
 Bb C Dm Bb C Dm Bb C
way on down south way on down south London Iown

You check out Guitar George, he knows all the chords.
Mind his strictly rhythm, he doesn't want to make it cry or sing.
An old guitar is all he can afford
when he gets up under the lights to play this thing.

And Harry doesn't mind if he doesn't make the scene.
He's got a daytime job, he's doin' alright.
He can play the Honky-Tonk like anything,
saving it up for the Friday night
with the sultans with the sultans of swing.

And a crowd of young boys, they're foolin' around in the corner
drunk and dressed in their best brown baggies and their platform soles
They don't give a damn about any trumpet playin' band,
it ain't what they call Rock'n'Roll
and the sultans and the sultans play Creole

And then the man, he steps up to the microphone
and says, at last, just as the time-bell rings:
Good night, now it's time to go home
And he makes it fast with one more thing:
We are the sultans we are the sultans of swing

M + T. Mark Knopfler
© 1978 Straitjacket Songs Limited.
Used by permission of Music Sales Ltd
All Rights Reserved International Copyright Secured

TAKE IT EASY

(EAGLES)

1 Well I'm a runnin' down the road try n to loosen my load
I've got seven women on my mind
Four that wanna own me. two that wanna stone me
One says she's a friend of mine

Take it easy. take it easy
Don't let the sound of your own wheels drive you crazy
lighten up while you still can
Don't even try to understand
just find a place to make your stand. and take it easy

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

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

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

Take it easy. take it easy
Don't let the sound of your own wheels make you crazy
Come on baby. don t say maybe
I gotta know of your sweet love is gonna save me.

M + T Jackson Browne, Glenn Frey
© 1972 Swallow Turn Music für die Welt
Melodie der Welt J. Michel KG für Deutschland,
Österreich Schweiz und die osteuropäischen Länder

TOUCH-A, TOUCH-A, TOUCH-ME

(SUSAN SARANDON)

C#m
I was feeling done in,
B
couldn't win,
E F#
I'd only ever kissed before.
B
I thought there's no use getting
E
into heavy petting
G#
It only leads to trouble
G#
and seat wetting.

Now all I want to know
is how to go.
I've tasted blood and I want more (more, more).
I'll put up no resistance,
I want to stay the distance.
I've got an itch to scratch
and need assistance

Refrain:

C# Bbm
Touch me, touch me, touch me, touch me,
F# C#
I want to be dirty.
C# Bbm
Thrill me, chill me, fulfil me,
F# C#
creature of the night.

Then if anything grows,
when you pose,
I'll oil you up and rub you down (down, down).
And that's just one small fraction
of the main attraction
You need a friendly hand
and I need action

Refrain 2x

M+ T: Richard O'Brien
© by DRUIDCREST MUSIC
für Deutschland, GUS und osteuropäische Länder:
CHAPPELL & CO GMBH Hamburg

EVERYBODY NEEDS SOMEBODY TO LOVE

(BLUES BROTHERS)

E A D A

We're so glad to see so many of you lovely people here tonight,
and we would especially like to welcome all the representatives
of Illinois' law enforcement community that have chosen
to join us here in the Palace Hotel Ballroom at this time.
We sincerely hope that you all enjoy the show
and please remember people, that no matter who you are,
and whatever you do to live, thrive and survive,
there are still some things that make us all the same:
you, me, him them everybody, people, everybody!

Everybody needs somebody.
Everybody needs somebody to love.
Someone to love. (Someone to love)
Sweetheart to miss. (Sweetheart to miss)
Sugar to kiss. (Sugar to kiss)
I need you, (you) you, you
I need you, (you) you, you
I need you (you) you, you in the morning.
I need you, (you) you, you when my soul's on fire

C#m A C#m B

Sometimes I feel, I feel a little sad inside.
When my baby mistreats me, I never never have a place to hide,
I need you!

Sometimes I feel, I feel a little sad inside.
When my baby mistreats me, I never never have a place to hide,
I need you, (you) you, you.
I need you. (you) you, you.

You know people when you do find somebody, hold that woman, hold that
man, love him, hold him, squeeze her, please her, hold, squeeze and
please that person, give 'em all your love, signify your feelings with
every gentle caress, because it's so important to have that special
somebody to hold, kiss, miss, squeeze, and please.

E A D A

Everybody needs somebody.
Everybody needs somebody to love.
Someone to love. (Someone to love)
Sweetheart to miss. (Sweetheart to miss)
Sugar to kiss. (Sugar to kiss)
I need you, (you) you, you
I need you. (you) you, you.
I need you, (you) you, you in the morning
I need you, (you) you, you when my soul's on fire

M + T: B. Russel / Jerry Wexler / Burk Solomon
© 1965 by Keetch, Caesar and Dino Musik Inc.
Subverlag für Deutschland, Österreich Schweiz:
Robert Mellin Musikverlag GmbH

WAITING FOR THE HURRICANE

(CHRIS DE BURGH)

Intro: Em C D

Em

Standing in the foyer of the Grand Hotel

C

suitcase in his hand looking for a bill

D

B

There's a hurricane coming and everyone's trying to get away.

Em

Time of the season. time of the year

C

the weather reporter from Miami is clear

D

Em

find a safe place to hide, there's no place here

D

C

And then the lights go down in the Caribbean town

Em D C

Em D C

the fishing-boats that go out from the coast

Em

are tied up and dry, yeah yeah yeah

C

G

suddenly there's movement to the telephone

B

Em D C

but nobody's calling home tonight

Em

D

C

They've taken out the very last flight

Em

D

G

C

and they closed down the borderline

Refrain:

G

D

C

Cause there ain't nowhere to hide waiting for the hurricane.

G

D

C

There is nowhere here to hide waiting for the hurricane.

G

D

C

Oh there is nowhere you can hide waiting for the hurricane

Em

C

D

Em

no no no

(Em C D Em)

Staring out the window of the Grand Hotel

The sea was roaring, I remember well

And the honeymoon-bride began to cry

(D C Em)

But as the band played on some old love song

Well I held her hand gave her to understand

It'll be alright yeah yeah yeah

(C G B - Em D C - Em D C - Em D G C)

suddenly there's movement to the radio

but nobody's getting home tonight

They've taken out the very last flight

and they closed down the borderline

Refrain

M + T: Chris De Burgh

© 1987 Crusty Music Ltd

Rondor Music (London) Ltd, London SW6 4TW

Reproduced by permission of International Music Publications Ltd

AS TEARS GO BY

(ROLLING STONES)

C Dm F G
It is the evening of the day
C Dm F G
I sit and watch the children play.
F G C Am
Smiling faces I can see, but not for me,
F Dm G G7
I sit and watch as tears go by.

C Dm F G
My riches can't buy everything,
C Dm F G
I want to hear the children sing,
F G C Am
all I hear is the sound of rain falling on the ground.
F Dm G G7
I sit and watch as tears go by

C Dm F G
It is the evening of the day.
C Dm F G
I sit and watch the children play,
F G C Am
doing things I used to do, they think are new,
F Dm G G7 C
I sit and watch as tears go by.

M + T: M. Jagger / K. Richards
© 1964 by Essex Music Ltd.
Für D/A/CH Nero Musikverlag Gerhard Hämmerling oHG

AZZURRO

(PAOLO CONIE)

Am E7 Am E7 Am E7 Am
1 Cerco l'estate tutto l'anno e all'improvviso eccola qua
Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm
Lei é partita per le spiagge e sono solo quassù in città
A E7 A F#7 H7 E7 A
sento fischiare sopra i tetti un aeroplano che se ne va.

Refrain:

A H7 E7 Hm E7
Azzurro, il pomeriggio é troppo azzurro e lungo, per me
A E7 A E7 A
mi accorgo di non avere piu risorse senza di te
D A D F#7 H7
e allora io quasi quasi prendo il treno e vengo vengo da te
E7 A F#m Dm A E7 A
Ma il treno dei desideri nei miei pensieri all'incontrario va

Am E7 Am E7 Am E7 Am
2 Cerco un po' d'Africa in giardino, tra l'oleandro e il baobab
Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm
come facevo da bambino, ma qui c'é gente, non si puo più
A E7 A F#7 H7 E7 A
stanno innaffiando le tue rose, non c'é il leone, chissà dov'é

Refrain:

A H7 E7 Hm E7
Azzurro, il pomeriggio é troppo azzurro e lungo, per me
A E7 A E7 A
mi accorgo di non avere piu risorse senza di te
D A D F#7 H7
e allora io quasi quasi prendo il treno e vengo vengo da te
E7 A F#m Dm A E7 A
Ma il treno dei desideri nei miei pensieri all'incontrario va

Am E7 Am E7 Am E7 Am
3 Sembra quand'ero all'oratorio, con tanto sole, tanti anni fa
Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm
Quelle domeniche da solo in un cortile, a passeggiar,
A E7 A F#7 H7 E7 A
Ora mi annoio piu di allora, neanche un prete per chiacchierar.

Refrain:

A H7 E7 Hm E7
Azzurro, il pomeriggio é troppo azzurro e lungo, per me
A E7 A E7 A
mi accorgo di non avere piu risorse senza di te
D A D F#7 H7
e allora io quasi quasi prendo il treno e vengo vengo da te
E7 A F#m Dm A E7 A
Ma il treno dei desideri nei miei pensieri all'incontrario va

M. Paolo Conte
Orig. T. Vito Pallavicini
© 1968 by CLAN ED.MUS., Mailand
für Deutschland und Österreich: SUGAR MUSIK
VERLAGS GMBH München

BORN TO BE WILD

(SIEPPENWOLF)

E E6 E7

E E6 E7
Get your motor running.
E E6 E7
head out on the highway.
E E6 E7
Looking for adventure,
E E6 E7
and whatever comes our way

G A E
Yeah darling, gonna make it happen:
G A E
take the world in a love embrace
G A E
Fire all of the guns at once and
G A E
explode into space

E E6 E7
Our luck's making lightning,
E E6 E7
heavy metal thunder.
E E6 E7
Racing with the wind,
E E6 E7
and the feeling that I'm under

G A E
Yeah darling, gonna make it happen:
G A E
take the world in a love embrace.
G A E
Fire all of the guns at once and
G A E
explode into space

E7
Like a true nature's child
G
we were born, born to be wild

A
We can climb so high
G E
I never want to die.

E D E D
Born to be wild
E D E D
Born to be wild.

M + T: Bonfire, Mars
© Manitou Music A D O Universal Canada

BREAKFAST AT TIFFANY'S

(DEEP BLUE SOMETHING)

D D9 D G A D D9 D G A

Verse 1:

D G A D
You say that we've got nothing in common.
G A D
No common ground to start from.
G A D D9 D G A
And we're falling apart
D G A D
You'll say the world has come between us
G A D
Our lives have come between us,
G A D D9 D G A
but I know you just don't care.

Refrain:

D A G
And I said „What about Breakfast at Tiffany's?
D A G
She said, „I think I remember the film,
D A G
and as I recall I think we both kinda liked it "
D A G D D9 D G A
And I said, „Well that's the one thing we've got "

Verse 2:

D G A D
I see you - the only one who knew me,
G A D
and now your eyes see through me
G A D D9 D G A
I guess I was wrong.
D G A D
So what now? It's plain to see we're over
G A D
and I hate when things are over
G A D
when so much is left undone

Refrain

Verse 1.

Refrain (3x)

M + T: Todd PIPES

© 1996 by WB Music Corp. / Lorene Lorene Publishing
Für Deutschland, Österreich, Schweiz GUS osteurop
Staaten (ohne Baltikum), Türkei und
Länder des ehem. Jugoslawien: NEUE WELT
MUSIKVERLAG GMBH München

CAPRI-FISCHER

(RUDI SCHURICKE)

G Gmaj7 G6
Wenn bei Capri die rote Sonne im Meer versinkt,
G G#o D7
und vom Himmel die bleiche Sichel des Mondes blinkt,
Am7 D7 Am7 D7
zieh'n die Fischer mit ihren Booten auf's Meer hinaus.
G
und sie legen in weiten Bogen die Netze aus.
G
Nur die Sterne, sie zeigen ihnen am Firmament,
G7 C
Ihren Weg mit den Bildern, die jeder Fischer kennt,
Cm G
und von Boot zu Boot das alte Lied erklingt,
D7 G
hör von fern, wie es singt:

D7
Bella, bella, bella Marie,
G
bleib mir treu, ich komm zurück morgen früh
D7
Bella, bella, bella Marie.
G
vergiß mich nie!

F7 Bb
Sieh' den Lichterschein draußen auf dem Meer
D7
Ruhelos und klein, was kann das sein,
Gm
was irrt dort spät nachts umher?
Cm Gm
Weißt Du was da fährt? Was die Flut durchquert?
D7 G
Ungezählte Fischer, deren Lied von fern man hört.

M: Gerhard Winkler / T: Ralph Maria Siegel
© 1943 by Musik-Edition Europaton / Peter Schaeffers

LOVE HURTS

(NAZAREIH)

Intro: G F C G F C G

G Em C D
1. Love hurts, love scars, love wounds and marris

G
Almost, any heart

Em C D
That's not tough or strong enough

G B7 Em
To take a lot of pain, take a lot of pain

B7 C
Love is like a cloud

D
Holds a lot of rain

G F C G
Love hurts ... ooh, ooh love hurts

2. I'm young, I know, but even so
I know a thing or two
And I learned from you
I really learned a lot, really learned a lot
Love is like a flame
It burns you when it's hot
Love hurts ... ooh, ooh love hurts

Em B7 Em
Some fools think of happiness

B7 Em B7 Em
Blissfulness, togetherness

A A7
Some fools fool themselves I guess

A D
But they're not foolin' me

G B7 Em
I know it isn't true, I know it isn't true

B7 C
Love is just a lie

D
Made to make you blue

G F C G
Love hurts ... ooh, ooh love hurts

F C G
Ooh, ooh love hurts

G B7 Em
I know it isn't true, I know it isn't true

B7 C
Love is just a lie

D
Made to make you blue

G F C G
Love hurts ... ooh, ooh love hurts

F C G
Ooh, ooh love hurts

M + T: Boudleaux Bryant
© 1960 House Of Bryant Publications, USA
Acuff-Rose Music Limited, London W1
Used by permission of Music Sales Ltd
All Rights Reserved International Copyright Secured

DOWN UNDER

(MEN AT WORK)

Bm A Bm G A
1. Travelling in a fried-out combie,
Bm A Bm G A
On a hippie trail. head full of zombie,
Bm A Bm G A
I met a strange lady, she made me nervous,
Bm A Bm G A
She took me in and gave me breakfast, And she said.

Refrain:

Bm A Bm G A
„Do you come from a land down under?
Bm A Bm G A
Where women glow and men plunder,
Bm A Bm G A
Can't you hear. can't you hear the thunder,
Bm A Bm G A
You better run, you better take cover.

2 Buying bread from a man in Brussels,
He was six-foot-four and full of muscles.
I said „Do you speak my language?“
He just smiled and gave me a Vegemite sandwich

And he said.

Refrain:

„I come from a land down under,
Where beer does flow and men chunder,
Can't you hear, can't you hear the thunder,
You better run, you better take cover.“

3. Lying in a den in Bombay,
With a slack jaw and not much to say.
I said to the man „Are you trying to tempt me?“
Because I come from the land of plenty?

And he said.

Refrain:

„Oh!!!!!! Do you come from a land down under?“
Where women glow and men plunder,
Can't you hear, can't you hear the thunder,
You better run, you better take cover.“

M + T: Colin Hay / Ron Strykert
© 1982 by EMI Songs Australia Pty Ltd.
Rechte für Deutschland Österreich, Schweiz und Osteuropa (ex Baltische Staaten):
EMI Songs Musikverlag GmbH Hamburg

EVERY ROSE HAS ITS THORN

(POISON)

Intro: G C G C

G C
We both lie silently still in the dead of the night.
G C
Although we both lie close together we feel miles apart inside
G C
Was it something I said or something I did?
G C D D4 D
Did my words not come out right? Though I tried not to hurt you,
C
though I tried But I guess that's why they say:

Refrain:

G C G C
Every rose has its thorn, just like every night has its dawn
G D C
Just like every cowboy sings his sad sad song,
G C
Every rose has its thorn

G C G C

G C
I listen to our favorite song playing on the radio.
G C
Hear the DJ say „Love s a game of easy come and easy go“.
G C G C
But I wonder does he know, has he ever felt like this?
D D4 D
And I know that you'd be here right now
C
if I could have let you know somehow I guess.

Refrain

Em D C G
Though it's been a while now I can still feel so much pain
Em D
Like the knife that cuts you, the wound heals,
C G C Em D C G C G C
but the scar the scar remains

G C
I know I could have saved our love that night if I'd known what to say
G C
Instead of making love we both made our seperate ways
G C G C
Now I hear you found somebody new and that I never meant that much to
you.
D D4 D C
To hear that tears me up inside and to see you cuts me like a knife. I
guess

Refrain

M + T: Bret Michael Sychak / Richard Ream /
Bruce A. Johannesson / Robert Kuykendall
© by CYANIDE PUBLISHING / ZOMBA SONGS INC.
Musik-Edition Discoton GmbH (BMG UFA Musikverlage),
München. Alle Rechte für Deutschland, Österreich, Schweiz,
GUS, Bulgarien, Albanien, Rumänien, ehemaliges
Jugoslawien

TORN

(NAIALIE IMBRUGLIA)

Intro: F C Bb C

F
1 I thought I saw a man brought to life
Am Bb
He was warm. he came around like he was dignified

He showed me what it was to cry
F
Well you couldn't be that man I adored
Am Bb
You don't seem to know, don't seem to care what your heart is for

But I don't know him anymore
Dm
There's nothing where he used to lie
C
My conversation has run dry
Am C F
That's what's going on, nothing's fine I'm torn

Refrain:

C Dm
I'm all out of faith. this is how I feel
Bb F
I'm cold and I am shamed lying naked on the floor
C Dm
Illusion never changed into something real
Bb F
I'm wide awake and I can see the perfect sky is torn
C Dm Bb
You're a little late, I'm already torn

2. So I guess the fortune teller's right
Should have seen just what was there and not some holy light
To crawl beneath my veins and now
I don't care I have no luck, I don't miss it all that much
There's just so many things that I can't touch, I'm torn

Refrain Iorn.

3 There's nothing where he used to lie
My inspiration has run dry
That's what's going on, nothing's right. I'm torn

I'm all out of faith, this is how I feel
I'm cold and I am shamed lying naked on the floor
Illusion never changed into something real
I'm wide awake and I can see the perfect sky is torn
I'm all out of faith, this is how I feel
I'm cold and I'm ashamed bound and broken on the floor
You're a little late. I'm already torn.

M + T: Anne Preven Scott Cutler &
Phil Thornalley
© 1997 BMG Music Publishing Limited
Bedford House 69-79 Fulham High
Street London SW6 (33.33 %), Weetle
Pie Music & Universal / Island Music
Limited 77 Fulham Palace Road
London W6 (33.34%). /
Colgems-EMI Music Inc/Scott Cutler
Music/Songs of Polygram International
Inc/Weetle Pie Music, USA
This arrangement © 1999 BMG Music
Publishing Limited their share of
interest. Used by permission of Music
Sales Ltd
All Rights Reserved International
Copyright Secured
(33.33%) Screen Gems-EMI Music Ltd
London WC2H 0EA
Reproduced by permission of
International Music Publications Ltd

IM WAGEN VOR MIR

(HENRY VALENIINO)

C Am F G
Rattan rattan radadadatan Rattan rattan radadadatan
C Am F G
Rattan rattan radadadatan Rattan rattan radadadatan

C F G
Im Wagen vor mir fährt ein junges Mädchen,
C F G
sie fährt allein, und sie scheint hübsch zu sein.
C F G Am
Ich weiss nicht ihren Namen, und ich kenne nicht ihr Ziel.
F Dm G
Ich merke nur sie fährt mit viel Gefühl

C F G
Im Wagen vor mir fährt ein junges Mädchen.
C F G
ich möchte gern wissen, was sie grade denkt
C F G C
Hört sie den selben Sender, oder ist ihr Radio aus?
F G C
Fährt sie zum Rendez-vous oder nach Haus?

Rattan rattan radadadatan Rattan rattan radadadatan

Was will der blöde Kerl da hinter mir nur?
- Ist sie nicht süß
Ich frag mich warum überholt der nicht?
- so weiches Haar
Der hängt nun schon ne halbe Stunde ständig hinter mir
Nun dämmert's schon und der fährt ohne Licht
- So schön mit 90
Der könnt schon hundert Kilometer weg sein
- Was bin ich froh
Mensch fahr an meiner Ente doch vorbei
- Ich fühl mich richtig wohl
Will der mich kontrollieren oder will er mich entführen?
Oder ist das in Zivil die Polizei?
Rattan rattan radadadatan Rattan rattan radadadatan

Wie schön, dass ich heut endlich einmal Zeit hab.
Ich muss nicht rasen wie ein wilder Stier
Ich träum so in Gedanken ganz allein und ohne Schranken
Ich wünscht das schöne Mädchen wär bei mir

Nun wird mir diese Sache langsam mulmig
- Die Musik ist gut
Ich fahr die allernächste Abfahrt raus
- Heut ist ein schöner Tag
Dort werd ich mich verstecken hinter irgendwelchen Hecken.
Verdammt, dadurch komm ich zu spät nach Haus.
Bye bye mein schönes Mädchen, gute Reise
Sie hat den Blinker an, hier fährt sie ab.
Für mich wird in zwei Stunden auch die Fahrt zuende gehn.
doch Dich mein Mädchen werd ich nie mehr sehn!
Rattan rattan radadaratan Rattan rattan radadaratan

INSIDE

(SIILISKIN)

E C A C D E
Swing low in the darkglass hour you turn and cower see it turned to dust
E C A C D E
move on a stone dark night we take to flight snowfall turns to rust
E C A C D E
seam in the fusing mine like a nursing rhyme fat man starts to fall
E C A C D E
Year in a hostile place I hear your face start to call

E G A C
And if I think that I've been losing my way
E G A C
that's because I'm slightly blinded
E G A C
And if you think that I don't make too much sense
E G A C
that's because I'm broken minded

Refrain:

D A E
Don't keep it
D A E
inside
D A E
if you believe it
D A E
Don't keep it all inside

E C A C D E
Strong words in a Ganges sky I have to lie shadows move in pairs
E C A C D E
ring out from a bruised postcard in the shooting yard looking through
the tears
E C A C D E
out of the black slate time we move in line but never reach an end
E C A C D E
fall in a long stray town as the ice comes down river starts to bend

E G A C
And if you think that I've been losing my way
E G A C
that's because I'm slightly blinded
E G A C
And if you think that I don't make too much sense
E G A C
that's because I'm broken minded

Refrain
Refrain

M + T: Peter John LAWLOR
© by Water Music Prod. Ltd.
SV: NEUE WELT MUSIKVERLAG GMBH München

I SHOT THE SHERIFF

(BOB MARLEY)
(ERIC CLAPPON)

Gm
I shot the sheriff,
Cm Gm Gm Gm
but I did not shoot the deputy.
Gm
I shot the sheriff,
Cm Gm Gm Gm
but I did not shoot the deputy
Eb Dm Gm Gm
All around in my home town
Eb Dm Gm Gm
they're trying to track me down.
Eb Dm Gm Gm
They say they want to bring me in guilty
Eb Dm Gm Gm
for the killing of a deputy,
Eb Dm7 Gm Gm
for the killing of a deputy.
Gm Gm Gm Gm

But I say:

I shot the sheriff,
but I swear it was in self-defence
I shot the sheriff,
but I swear it was in self-defence
Sheriff John Brown always hated me
for what I don't know.
Ev'ry time that I plant a seed
he said „Kill it before it grow,“
he said „Kill it before it grow.“
But I say:

I shot the sheriff.
but I swear it was in self-defence.
I shot the sheriff,
but I swear it was in self-defence.
Freedom came my way one day
and I started out of town.
All of a sudden I see sheriff John Brown,
aiming to shoot me down.
So I shot, I shot him down.
But I say:

I shot the sheriff,
but I did not shoot the deputy.
I shot the sheriff,
but I did not shoot the deputy.
Reflexes got the better of me
and what is to be must be
Ev'ry day the bucket goes to the well,
but one day the bottom will drop out,
yes one day the bottom will drop out

M + T. Marley, Bob
© 1974 by Blue Mountain Music Ltd
SV: Rolf Budde Musikverlag GmbH

LEMON TREE

(FOOL'S GARDEN)

Am Em
I'm sitting here in a boring room.
Am Em
It's just another rainy sunday afternoon.
Am Em
I'm wasting my time I got nothing to do.
Am Em
I'm hanging around, I'm waiting for you
Dm Em Am G Am
But nothing ever happens - and I wonder.

I'm driving around in my car.
I'm driving too fast, I'm driving too far.
I'd like to change my point of view.
I feel so lonely, I'm waiting for you.
But nothing ever happens - and I wonder

Refrain:

C G
I wonder how, I wonder why,
Am Em
Yesterday you told me 'bout the blue blue sky
F G C G
And all that I can see is just a yellow lemon tree.
C G
I'm turning my head up and down
Am Em
I'm turning, turning, turning, turning, turning around
F D/F# Gsus4 G
And all that I can see is just a yellow lemon tree.

I'm sitting here. I miss the power
I'd like to go out taking a shower,
but there's a heavy cloud inside my head.
I feel so tired. put myself into bed
where nothing ever happens - and I wonder

E Am
Isolation - is not good for me
G C E
Isolation - I don't want to sit on a lemon tree.

Am Em
I'm stepping around in a desert of joy
Am Em
Baby anyhow I'll get another toy
Dm Em Am G Am
and everything will happen - and you'll wonder.

Refrain

M + T: Volker Hinkel / Peter Freudenthaler
© by EMI MMC MUSIKVERLAG GmbH & Co KG Hamburg

MY OH MY

(SLADE)

C Dm C
I believe in woman. my oh my.
Em Am G
I believe in loving, my oh my
F C
Don't know women need a man,
Dm G
try to catch one if you can,
C Dm C G
I believe in woman, my oh my.

We all need someone to talk to, my oh my
We all need someone to talk to, my oh my.
You need a shoulder to cry on,
call me I'll be standing by,
we all need someone to talk to, my oh my.

We all need a lot of loving, my oh my
Yet a whole lot of loving, my oh my.
I could let the hell be hang
If you wake up nothing plan,
we all need some loving. my oh my

So let's all swing together, my oh my.
We can all swing together, my oh my.
You got troubles of your own,
no need to face them all alone,
we can all swing together, my oh my.

So let's all hold together, my oh my.
Yeah, let's all hold together, my oh my.
We can write this story quicker,
if we all get out and try,
so let's all hold together, my oh my.
Yeah, let's all hold together, my oh my.

M + T: Lea / Holder
© Barn Publ (Slade) Ltd.,
für Deutschland GUS und osteuropäische Länder
MUSIKVERLAG INTERSONG GMBH Hamburg

NO NEED TO ARGUE

(THE CRANBERRIES)

C F G C
There's no need to argue anymore
F G C
I gave all I could but you left me so sore
F G
And the thing that makes me mad
C Am
is the one thing that I had

F G C
I knew, I knew I'd lose you
Am F G C
You'll always be special to me, special to me, to me

F G C
And I remember all the things we once shared
F G C
Watching TV movies on the living room armchair
F G
But they say it'll work out fine
C Am
Was it all a waste of time

F G C
'Cause I knew, I knew I'd lose you
Am F G C
You'll always be special to me, special to me, to me

Am G Am
Will I forget in time, ah
G
you said I was on your mind

Am F
There's no need to argue
G C Am
no need to argue anymore
F G C
There's no need to argue anymore

Am F G C Am F G C
special

M + T: O'Riordan, Dolores
© Island Music Ltd

ONE OF US

(JOAN OSBORNE)

F#m A E

F#m D A E
If God had a name, what would it be
F#m D
and would you call it to his face
A E F#m D
if you were faced with him and all his glory
A E F#m D A E
what would you ask if you had just one question?

Refrain:

F#m A E
And yeah yeah God is great,
F#m A E
yeah yeah God is good,
F#m A E
yeah yeah, yeah yeah yeah
F#m A E
What if God was one of us
F#m A E
just a slob like one of us
F#m A E
just a stranger on the bus,
F#m A E
trying to make his way home.

If God had a face, what would it look like
and would you want to see
if seeing meant that you would have to believe
in things like heaven and in Jesus and the saints
and all the prophets.

Refrain

just trying to make his way home
back up to heaven all alone
nobody calling on the phone
except the pope maybe in Rome

Solo.

Refrain

just trying to make his way home
like a holy rolling stone
back up to heaven all alone
just trying to make his way home,
nobody calling on the phone
except the pope maybe in Rome

M + T: Eric Bazilian
© by Human Boy Music
Für D / A / CH / Edition Intro Meisel GmbH

SCARBOROUGH FAIR / CANTICLE

(SIMON AND GARFUNKEL)

Dm C Dm
1 Are you going to Scarborough fair:
F Dm F G Dm
parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme.
F C
Remember me to one who lives there
Dm C Dm
She once was a true love of mine.

Dm C Dm
2 Tell her to make me a cambric shirt:
F Dm F G Dm
parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme.
F C
Without no seams nor needle work,
Dm C Dm
then she'll be a true love of mine.

Dm C Dm
3 Tell her to find me an acre of land:
F Dm F G Dm
parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme.
F C
Between the salt water and the sea strand.
Dm C Dm
then she'll be a true love of mine.

Dm C Dm
4 Tell her to reap it with a sickle of leather:
F Dm F G Dm
parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme.
F C
and to gather it all in a bunch of heather,
Dm C Dm
then she'll be a true love of mine.

Dm C Dm
5 Are you going to Scarborough fair:
F Dm F G Dm
parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
F C
Remember me to one who lives there
Dm C Dm
She once was a true love of mine.

M + T: Paul Simon
© 1966 (Renewed) Paul Simon (BMI)
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved
Reprinted by permission

SEASONS IN THE SUN (LE MORIBOND)

(TERRY JACKS)

D
Goodbye to you my trusted friend,
Em
we've known each other since we're nine or ten
D
Together we've climbed hills and trees
Em
Learned of love and ABC's
A D
skinned our hearts and skinned our knees.

Goodbye my friend, it's hard to die,
when all the birds are singing in the sky.
now that the spring is in the air
Pretty girls are everywhere,
think of me and I'll be there

D Em
We had joy, we had fun, we had seasons in the sun,
A D
but the hills that we climbed were just seasons out of time.

Goodbye Papa please pray for me.
I was the black sheep of the family
You tried to teach me right from wrong.
Too much wine and too much song.
I wonder how I got along.

Goodbye Papa, it's hard to die,
when all the birds are singing in the sky
now that the spring is in the air.
Little children everywhere,
when you'll see them I'll be there.

We had joy, we had fun, we had seasons in the sun,
but the wine and the song like the season have all gone.

Goodbye Michelle my little one.
You gave me love and helped me find the sun.
And every time that I was down,
you would always come around
and put my feet back on the ground

Goodbye Michelle, it's hard to die,
when all the birds are singing in the sky,
now that the spring is in the air.
With the flowers everywhere,
I wish that we could both be there

We had lives, we had fun, we had seasons in the sun,
but the stars we could reach, were just starfish on the beach

M + Orig. T: Jacques Brel / engl. T: Rod McKuen
© 1961 by EDITION INTERSONG TUTTI Paris
für Deutschland und Österreich:
HANSEATIC MUSIKVERLAG GMBH Hamburg

SWEET HOME ALABAMA

(LYNYRD SKYNYRD)

D C G
Big wheels keep on turning
D C G
carry me home to see my kin
D C G
Singing songs about the southland
D C G
I miss old bamy once again

D C G
Well I heard Mister Young sing about her
D C G
Well I heard old Neil put her down
D C G
Well, I hope Neil Young will remember,
D C G
a southern man don't need him around anyhow.

Refrain:

D C G C D C G
Sweet home Alabama, where the skies are so blue,
D C G C D C G
sweet home Alabama, Lord I'm coming home to you.

D C G F C D
In Birmingham they love the Gov'nor. Boo! Boo! Boo!
D C G
Now we all did what we could do.
D C G
Now Watergate does not bother me.
D C G
Does your conscience bother you?

Refrain

D C G
Now Muscle Shoals has got the Swampers.
D C G
and they've been known to pick a song or two.
D C G
Lord they got me off so much.
D C G
they pick me up when I m feeling blue

Refrain

M + T: Vanzant Ronald-King Edward-Rossington, Gary
© MCA-Duchess Music Corp / MCA On Backstreet
Music Inc

THE JOKER

(SIEVE MILLER BAND)

Intro: F Bb C Bb F

F Bb C Bb
Some people call me the space cowboy
F Bb C Bb
Some call me the gangster of love
F Bb C Bb
Some people call me Maurice
F Bb C Bb F
'Cause I speak of the Pompatus of love

Bb C Bb
People talk about me baby
F Bb C Bb F
Say I'm doing you wrong, doing you wrong
Bb C Bb
Don't you worry baby don't worry
F Bb C Bb
'Cause I'm right here, right here, right here, right here at home

Refrain:

F Bb
'Cause I'm a pitcher, I'm a grinner
F Bb
I'm a lover and I'm a sinner
F Bb C Bb
I play my music in the sun
F Bb
I'm a joker, I'm a smoker
F Bb
I'm a midnight talker
F Bb C Bb
I get my loving on the run

F Bb C Bb
You're the cutest thing that I ever did see
F Bb C Bb
Really like your peaches wanna shake your tree
F Bb C Bb
Lovy dovy, lovy dovy, lovy dovy all the time
F Bb C Bb
O wee baby I wanna show you a good time

Refrain

M + T: Steve Miller Eddie Curtis & Ahmet Ertegun
© 1974 Sailor Music & Rooster Jim Music, USA
Windswept Pacific Music Limited 27 Queensdale Place
London W11.
Used by permission of Music Sales Ltd
All Rights Reserved International Copyright Secured

THROUGH THE BARRICADES

(SPANDAU BALLET)

G Em9 Bm7
Mother doesn't know where love has gone
C9 Em F9 C
She says it must be youth that keeps this feeling strong
G Em9 Bm7
I see it in her face that's turned to ice
C9 Em C9 D D4
And when she smiles she shows the lines of sacrifice
D C D G G/F# Em
And now I know what they're saying as our sun begins to fade
C Am7 D G
And we made our love on wasteland and through the barricades

Father made my history
He fought for what he thought would set us somehow free
They taught me what to say in school
I learned it half by heart but now that's torn in two
And now I know what they're saying in the music of the parade
And we made our love on wasteland and through the barricades

Born on different sides of life
We fear the same and feel all of this strife
So come to me when I'm asleep (sleep)
We'll cross the lines and dance upon the streets
And now I know what they're saying as the drums begin to fade
And we made our love on wasteland and through the barricades

F C G
Oh turn around and I'll be there
F C G
There's a scar right through my heart but I'll bear it again
F C
Oh I thought we were the human race
G G/F# Em
But we were just another borderline case
Am7 C D
And the stars reach down and tell us there's always one escape

G Bm Em
Oh I don't know where love has gone
C Em C D
And in this troubled land desperation keeps us strong
G Bm C
A Friday's child is through the soul
C Em C D
With nothing left to lose there's everything to go
C D G G/F# Em
And now I know what they're saying it's a terrible beauty we've made
C Am7 D G
So we make our love on wasteland and through the barricades

C D Em D C
And now I know what they're saying as our hearts go to their graves
C Am7 C D G
And we made our love on wasteland and through the barricades

M + T: Gary Kemp

© 1992 by Reformation Publishing Ltd.

Für D / A / CH / Ost-Europa Edition Intro Meisel GmbH

A WHITER SHADE OF PALE

(PROCOL HARUM)

C G/H Am C/G
We skipped the light fandango,
F C/E Dm F
turned cart-wheels 'cross the floor.
G G/F Em G/D
I was feeling kind of seasick.
C G/H Am C/G
The crowd called out for more

F C/E Dm F
The room was humming harder,
G G/F Em G/D
as the ceiling flew away.
C G/H Am C/G
When we called out for another drink,
F C/E Dm
the waiter brought a tray.

Refrain:

G C G/H Am C/G
And so it was that later,
F C/E Dm F G
as the miller told his tale,
G/F Em
that her face at first just ghostly
G/D C F C G
turned a whiter shade of pale.

C G/H Am C/G
She said there is no reason,
F C/E Dm F
and the truth is plain to see
G G/F Em G/D
But I wandered through my playing cards,
C G/H Am C/G
and would not let her be

F C/F Dm F
one of sixteen vestal virgins,
G G/F Em G/D
who were leaving for the coast
C G/H Am C/G
And although my eyes were open,
F C/E Dm
they might just as well have been closed

Refrain

M + T. REID KEITH / BROOKER GARY

© ONWARD MUSIC

Rechte für Deutschland, Österreich, Schweiz und Osteuropa:

ESSEX MUSIKVERTRIEB GMBH HAMBURG

I'M GONNA BE (500 MILES)

(THE PROCLAIMERS)

E
When I wake up yeah I know I'm gonna be
A B E
I'm gonna be the man who wakes up next to you
E
When I go out yeah I know I'm gonna be
A B E
I'm gonna be the man who goes along with you

E
If I get drunk yes I know I'm gonna be
A B E
I'm gonna be the man who gets drunk next to you
E
And if I haver yeah I know I'm gonna be
A B E
I'm gonna be the man who's havoring to you

Refrain:

E
But I would walk 500 miles
A B
And I would walk 500 more
E A
Just to be the man who walked 1,000 miles
B
To fall down at your door

When I'm working yes I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who's working hard for you
And when the money comes in for the work I'll do
I'll pass almost every penny on to you

When I come home yeah I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who comes back home to you
And if I grow old well I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who's growing old with you

Refrain

When I'm lonely yes I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who's lonely without you
When I'm dreaming yes I know I'm gonna dream
Dream about the time when I'm with you

M + T. Charles REID, Craig REID
© by Warner/Chappell Music Ltd.
Für Deutschland, Österreich, Schweiz GUS osteurop
Staaten (ohne Baltikum), Türkei und
Länder des ehem. Jugoslawien: NEUE WELT
MUSIKVERLAG GMBH München

QUEEN OF RAIN

(ROXBIE)

Bm
1 In that big big house there are fifty doors
G
and one of them leads to your heart
Bm
In the time of spring I passed your gate
G
and tried to make a start
F#m Em F#m
All I knew was the scent of sea
Bm A B
and dew but I've been in love before, how about you?

Refrain:

G A
There's a time for the good in life,
D E
a time to kill the pain in life.
G A Bm
dream about the sun you queen of rain.

2 In that big old house there are fifty beds
and one of them leads to your soul.
It's a bed of fear, a bed of threats, regrets
and sheets so cold.
All I knew your eyes so velvet blue,
I've been in love before, how about you?

Refrain:

There's a time for the good in life,
a time to kill the pain in life,
dream about the sun you queen of rain
It's time to place your bets in life,
I've played the loser's game of life,
dream about the sun you queen of rain

Bm G Bm G

F#m Em F#m Bm
Time went by as I wrote your name in the sky.
A Bm
fly fly away, bye bye

G A D E G A Bm

Refrain:

It's time to place your bets in life
I've played the loser's game of life,
dream about the sun you queen of rain
dream about the sun you queen of rain
dream about the sun you queen of rain,
G A Bm
dream about the sun you queen of rain.

G A Bm G A Bm G A Bm

I DON'T LIKE MONDAYS

(BOOMIOWN RAIS)

C Em F G
The silicon chip inside her head gets switched to overload and
C Em F G
nobody s gonna go to school today, she's gonna make them stay at home.
F G C F
And daddy doesn't understand it, he always said she was good as gold,
F F
And he can see no reasons Cause there are no reasons
F G G6 G7 G6 G
What reason do you need to be su-uh-uh-uh-re?

Refrain:

C Em/B F/A G
Iell me why I don't like mondays, tell me why I don't like mondays,
C Em/B F G
Iell me why I don't like mondays I wanna shoo-oo-oo-oo-oo-oot
C C Em F G F
The whole day down.

C Em F G
The Telex machine is kept so clean and it types to a waiting world,
C Em
And mother feels so shocked father's world is rocked.
F G
And their thoughts turn to their own little girl.
F G
Sweet sixteen ain't that peachy keen now,
C F
it ain't so neat to admit defeat
F F
They can see no reasons cause there are no reasons
F G G6 G7 G6 G
What reasons do you need? Oh-oh-oh-oh.

C Em/B F/A G
Iell me why I don't like mondays, tell me why I don't like mondays.
C Em/B F G
Iell me why I don't like mondays, I wanna shoo-oo-oo-oo-oo-oot
E4 C Em F G
The whole day down, down, down, shoot it all down..
C Em
And all the playing's stopped in the playground now
F G
She wants to play with her toys a while,
C Em
And school's out early and soon we'll be learning
F G
And the lesson today is how to die.
F G
And then the bullhorn crackles, and the captain tackles,
C F
With the problems and the how's and why's
F F
And he can see no reasons. Cause there are no reasons
F G G6 G7 G6 G
what reason do you need to die. die. oh. oh, oh? Refrain

RUN TO YOU

(BRYAN ADAMS)

Intro: Em7 G A Em7 G A Em7 G A Em7 G D

Em G A Em G D
1 She says her love for me could never die
Em G A Em G D
but that would change if she ever found out about you and I
Em G D
Oh but her love is cold
Em G D C
It wouldn't hurt her if she didn't know. cause
C D Bm7
When it gets to much I need to feel your touch

Refrain:

Em G D A Em G D A
I'm gonna run to you I'm gonna run to you
Em G D A
'cause when the feeling's right I'm gonna run all night
Em G D
I'm gonna run to you

Em7 G A Em7 G A Em7 G A Em7 G D

Em G A Em G D
2. Shes got a heart of gold she'd never let me down
Em G A Em G D
but you're the one that always turns me on you keep me comin' round
Em G D
I know her love is true
Em G D C
but it's so damn easy making love to you
C D Bm7
I got my mind made up I need to feel your touch

Refrain

M + T: Bryan Adams Robert Lange and Michael Kamen
© 1984 Rondor Music (London) Ltd. SW6 4TW
Reproduced by permission of IMP Ltd

SATELLITE

(THE HOOIERS)

Intro: G D G D C G D C G

1. Hush little baby don't cry like that
God's gonna buy you a cadillac
He's chosen you to do his will
You can spread the word in your coupe de ville

Refrain:

So jump in the river and learn to swim
God's gonna wash away all your sins
And if you still can't see the light
God's gonna buy you a satellite

2. Look to the heavens and see it shine
heals the sick and leads the blind
Tune it in and hear it say
it's counting down to judgement day

Refrain

3. Hey satellite man your time has come
your word recieved by everyone
and should you fall well that's ok
you love the ones that you betray

Refrain 2x

M + T: Rob Hyman / Eric Brazilian / Rick Chertoff
© by Dub Notes & Human Boy Music / Hobbler Music /
PolyGram Int. Publ., Inc
für D/A/CH Edition intro Meisel GmbH / Universal Music

L' ITALIANO

(IOTO CUIUGNO)

Am Dm Am
Lasciatemi cantare, con la chitarra in mano,
E7 Am
lasciatemi cantare, sono un italiano

Am
Buongiorno Italia gli spaghetti al dente
e un partigiano come Presidente
con l'autoradio sempre nella mano destra
E7
e un canarino sopra la finestra.

E7
Buongiorno Italia con i tuoi artisti
con troppa America sui manifesti
con le canzoni, con amore, con il cuore,
Am
con piu' donne, sempre meno suore.

Am C
Buongiorno Italia, buongiorno Maria
Am
con gli occhi pieni di malinconia
E7
buongiorno Dio
Am Am+5 Am
lo sai che ci sono anch'io.

Refrain:

Am Dm Am
Lasciatemi cantare, con la chitarra in mano
E7 Am
lasciatemi cantare una canzone piano piano
Dm Am
lasciatemi cantare, perché ne sono fiero
E7 Am Am+5 Am Am+5 Am
sono un italiano, un italiano vero.

Buongiorno Italia che non si spaventa
e con la crema da barba alla menta
con un vestito gessato sul blu
e la moviola la domenica in IV

Buongiorno Italia col caffè ristretto
le calze nuove nel primo cassetto
con la bandiera in tintoria
e una 600 giu' in carrozzeria.

Buongiorno Italia, buongiorno Maria
con gli occhi pieni di malinconia
buongiorno Dio
lo sai che ci sono anch'io. Refrain (2x)

M: Salvatore Cutugno /
T: Cristiano Minellono
© 1983 by Edizioni Musicali Number Two
S r l Edizioni Curci S r l & Edizioni Star
S r l, Milano
Für Deutschland, Österreich und die Schweiz:
Edition Titania Hans Gerig KG
Bergisch Gladbach

WHISKEY IN THE JAR

(IHIN LIZZY)

G Em
1. As I was going over the Kilmakenny mountain,
C G
I met with Captain Farrell and his money he was countin'.
Em
I first produced my pistol and I then produced my rapier
C G
Saying, stand and deliver for I am my bold deceiver.
D Em
Musha riggedum diggedum dah, whack fol di daddy-o.
C G D G
whack fol di daddy-o There's whiskey in the jar

G Em
2. He counted out his money and it made a pretty penny,
C G
I put it in my pockets and I gave it to my Jenny
Em
She sighed and she swore that she would never betray me,
C G
but the devil take the woman for they never can be easy
D Em
Musha riggedum diggedum dah, whack fol di daddy-o,
C G D G
whack fol di daddy-o. There's whiskey in the jar.

G Em
3 I went into my chamber. oh, for to take a slumber,
C G
I dreamt of gold and jewels and sure it was no wonder.
Em
for Jenny drew my charges and she filled them up with water,
C G
and she sent to Captain Farrell to be ready for the slaughter
D Em
Musha riggedum diggedum dah, whack fol di daddy-o,
C G D G
whack fol di daddy-o There's whiskey in the jar.

G Em
4. 'I was early in the morning before I rose to travel,
C G
up comes a band of footmen and likewise Captain Farrell
Em
I then produced my pistol for she stole away my rapier,
C G
but I couldn't shoot the water so a prisoner I was taken
D Em
Musha riggedum diggedum dah, whack fol di daddy-o.
C G D G
whack fol di daddy-o. There's whiskey in the jar.

Traditionell

IT NEVER RAINS IN SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

(ALBERT HAMMOND)

Bm E A
1. Got on board a west-bound seven-forty-seven;
Bm E A
didn't think before deciding what to do
Bm E
All, that talk of opportunities,
A Bm E A
TV-breaks and movies rang true. sure rang true.
Bm E A
Seems it never rains in Southern California.
Bm E A
Seems I've often heard that kind of talk before.
Bm E A F#m
It never rains in California, but girl don't they warn you,
Bm E A
it pours, man, it pours.
Bm E A
Out of work I'm out of my head, out of self-respect, I'm out of bread,
Bm E A
I'm underloved. I'm underfed, I wanna go home
Bm E A F#m
It never rains in California but girl don't they warn you,
Bm E A
it pours. man it pours
Bm E A
2 Will you tell the folks at home I nearly made it.
Bm E A
Got offers but don't know which one to take
Bm E
Please don't tell 'em how you found me,
F#m Bm E A
don't tell me how they found me, gimme a break, gimme a break
Bm E A
Seems it never rains in Southern California.
Bm E A
Seems I've often heard that kind of talk before.
Bm E A F#m
It never rains in California, but girl don't they warn you,
Bm E A
it pours, man, it pours
Bm E A
Out of word I'm out of my head, out of self-respect I'm out of bread.
Bm E A
I'm underloved, I'm underfed. I wanna go home.
Bm E A F#m
It never rains in California, but girl don't they warn you.
Bm E A
it pours man. it pours

M + T: Albert Hammond and Mike Hazlewood
© 1972 Rondor Music (London) Ltd London SW6 4TW
Reproduced by permission of International Music Publications Ltd

SCHMIDTCHEN SCHLEICHER

(NICO HAAK)

1. Ja, man nennt mich Schmidtchen Schleicher, alle Mädchen werden weich,
wenn ich lässig wie'n Tiger übern Tanzboden schleich.
Dann beginnt die Band zu spielen. packt es mich und ich muß mit,
Mädchen, reißt euch doch zusammen, jetzt kommt Schleicher Schmidt

Refrain:

Oh, Schmidtchen Schleicher mit den elastischen Beinen,
wie der gefährlich in den Knien federn kann
Die Frauen fürchten sich und fangen an zu weinen,
doch Schleicher Schmidtchen schleicht sich immer wieder an.
Dann liegen sie in seinen Armen, den weichen.
und flüstern: Schmidtchen, ist das schön, mit dir zu schleichen
Oh, Schmidtchen Schleicher mit den elastischen Beinen
wie der gefährlich in den Knien federn kann

2. Allerdings liebt Schmidtchen Schleicher nicht die Frauen nur allein.
denn nach jeder Schleicher-Runde nimmt er gern ein Gläschen ein
Geht der Abend dann zuende, kann er nicht mehr richtig stehn,
und die Mädchen singen alle beim nach Hause gehn

Refrain

Orig. Titel: FOXIE FOXTROT
M + T: Koelewijn P., Haak N., Eland J
© worldcopyright Coolwine Music

PROUD MARY

(CCR)

G
1 Left a good job in the city.
workin' for the man ev'ry night and day.
and I never lost one minute of sleepin'
worryin' bout the things that might have been.
D Em C
Big wheels keep on turnin', Proud Mary keep on burnin'
G D G
rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river

G
2 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,
till I hitched a ride on a riverboat queen
D Em C
Big wheels keep on turnin', Proud Mary keep on burnin'
G D G
rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

G
3 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,
people on the river are happy to give.

D Em C
Big wheels keep on turnin', Proud Mary keep on burnin'
G D G
rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river.

M + T: John C. Fogerty
© 1964 by JONDORA MUSIC, Oakland USA
für Deutschland GUS und osteuropäische Länder
MUSIKVERLAG INTERSONG GMBH

SCHOOL

(SUPERIRAMP)

Em Bm
1 I can see you in the morning, when you go to school
D Am
Don't forget your books, you know you've got to learn the golden rule.
Em Bm
The teacher tells you: Stop your play and go on with your work,
D C
And be like Johnnie Ioogood Don't you know he never shrinks,
Em A Em D Em A Em A
he's coming along

Em Bm
2. After school is over, you're playing in the park,
D Am
"Don't be out too late", "Don't let it get too dark."
Em Bm
They tell you not to hang around and learn what life's about
D C
And grow up just like them, won't let you work it out
Em A Em D Em A Em A
and you're full of doubt

Em Bm
3. Maybe I'm mistaken, expecting you to fight
D Am
Or maybe I'm just crazy I don't know wrong from right
Em Bm
But while I'm still living, I've just got this to say
D C
It's always up to you, if you want to be that,
Em A Em D Em A Em A
want to see it that way

B Em
Don't do this and don't do that
G
What are they tryin' to do ?
A B
Make a good boy of you
B
Do they know where it's at?
Em
Don't criticise they're ols and wise
G A
Do as they tell you to, don't want the devil to
B
Come and pull out your eyes
Em A Em D Em A Em A
You're coming along

M + T: Richard Davies and Roger Hodgson
© Rondor Music (London) Ltd SW6 4TW
Reproduced by permission of IMP Ltd

KANN DENN LIEBE SÜNDE SEIN?

(ZARAH LEANDER)

G D7 G
1. Jeder kleine Spießer macht das Leben mir zur Qual.
D7 G
denn er spricht nur immer von Moral;
D7 G
und was er auch denkt und tut, man merkt ihm leider an,
D7 A7 D7
dass er niemand glücklich sehen kann.
G7 C
Sagt er dann: zu meiner Zeit gab es sowas nicht!
A7 E7 A7 D7 D+5
Frag' ich voll Bescheidenheit mit lächelndem Gesicht:

Refrain:

G6
Kann denn Liebe Sünde sein?

Darf es niemand wissen, wenn man sich küßt,
D7 G6 A7 D7
wenn man einmal alles vergißt. vor Glück?
G6
Kann das wirklich Sünde sein,

wenn man immer zu an einen nur denkt,
D H7 E7 A7 D7
wenn man einmal alles ihm schenkt. vor Glück?
G7 Cmaj7 C6
Niemals werde ich bereuen, was ich tat, und was aus Liebe geschah,
A7 D7
das müßt ihr mir schon verzeihen. dazu ist sie ja da!
G6
Liebe kann nicht Sünde sein,

doch wenn sie es wär'. dann wär's mir egal,
D7 G D+5 D7 G6
lieber will ich sündigen mal als ohne Liebe sein!

G D7 G
2. Was die Welt auch spricht von mir, das ist mir einerlei.
D7 G
ich bleib' immer nur der Liebe treu!
D7 G
Auch, die Frau'n, die soviel spotten, tun mir höchstens leid;
D7 A7 D7
meine Damen. bitte nur kein Neid!
G7 C
Keine Frau bleibt doch immun. wenn ein Mann sie küßt;
A7 E7 A7 D7 D+5
jede würd' es gerne tun, wenn's auch verboten ist

Refrain

MANDY

(BARRY MANILOW)

G
I remember all my life, raining down as cold as ice.
Am Am7
Shadows of a man, a face through a window.
F D7
crying in the night. the night goes into.

G
Morning's just another day, happy people pass my way.
Am Am7
Looking in there eyes, I see a mem'ry.
F D7
I never realized how happy you made me.

Refrain:

G
Oh Mandy,
Em C D
well you came and you gave without taking,
D7
but I sent you away,
G
oh Mandy
Em C D
Well you kissed me and stopped me from shaking
D7
and I need you today,
G Em C D D7
oh Mandy

Am Am7
Yesterday's a dream, I face the mornin',
F D7
crying on a breeze the pain is calling

Refrain 2x

M + T. Scott English and Richard Kerr
© 1971 Chappell Morris Ltd / Screen Gems Columbia Music
(50 %) Warner / Chappell Music Limited, London W6 8BS
(50 %) EMI Music Publishing Limited, London WC2H 0EA
Reproduced by permission of International Music Publications Ltd

SEE YOU

(DEPECHE MODE)

Am
1 All I want to do is see you again
F G C E
Is that too much to ask for?
Am
I just want to see your sweet smile
F G C E
Smiled the way it was before
F
Well I'll try not to hold you
Em Am
And I'll try not to kiss you
F D7 G
And I won't even touch you

Refrain:

C E Am F Dm
All I want to do is see you
G C G
Don't you know that it's true?

2. I remember the days when we'd walk through the woods
And sit on a bench for a while
I treasure the way we used to laugh and play
And look in each others eyes
You can keep me at a distance if you
don't trust my resistance
But I swear I won't touch you

Refrain

F C Em
Well I know five years is a long time
Am F
And that times change
C
But I think that you'll find
A Dm G Am
People are basically the same

Am
3 If the water's still flowing, we can go for a swim
F G C E
And do the things we used to do
Am
And if I'm reluctant you can pull me in
F G C E
And we can relive our youth
F Em
Oh but we'll stay friendly like sister and brother
F D7 G
Though I think I still love you

Refrain 2x

M + T. Martin Gore
© 1982 Grabbing Hands Music Ltd
EMI Music Publishing Ltd, London WC2H 0EA
Reproduced by permission of IMP Ltd

UFO

(WOLLE KRIWANEK)

D F# A D/C D D C H A G
Intro: Ah Ah Ah Ah Dub du dum dum dum
G E G G A G E A A D
Dua dub dua Dua dub dua

G Em C D7
1 I denk mr garnix beim spaziere,
G Em C D7
was ko om zehne scho passiere
G Em C D7
des isch ja mitte en dr Nacht. (Schubidua wa Uuuh)
G Em C D7
Ond plötzlich hör I so a Klirra,
G Em C D7
ond in dr Luft fängts a zom Schwirra,
G Em C D7
ond uff oimal hat's au furchtbar g'kracht

Refrain:

C
Was isch denn des, was isch denn des,
A7 D7
ja was han I denn do g'sähe?
G C
Gugug I han a Ufo g'sähe
G C
Gugug dort über'm Wald isch's gwäe
G C
Gugug I han a Ufo g'sähe
A7 D7
ganz deutlich ond au ziemlich lang. (Dub du dum dum dum)

2. Der Flieger schwebt jetzt en mei Richtung
ond er landet en dr Lichtung,
ond zwei grüne Männle steiged aus.
Der oine moimt: „Ach isch der niedlich,
ond hoffentlich isch der au friedlich “
Desgleiche hen I mir dabei au denkt.

Refrain

3. Oinr macht für d' Zeitung Bilder,
weil er mohnt, I ben en Wilder,
ond na will'er no a Interview.
Ich sprech hochdeutsch was I koa
do schwätzt mi oi Männle a
„Mensch schwätz weitr Schwäbisch wie mir au “

Refrain

M: Wolle Kriwanek / Gunia
T: Wolle Kriwanek
© by EMI PHÖNIX MUSIKVERLAG GmbH Hamburg

HERZILEIN

(WILDECKER HERZBUBEN)

A D A E7
1 A letztes Glaserl mit alten Freunden. i geh allein nach Haus'!
D E7 A
In den Straß'n in den Gaß'n geh'n langsam die Lichter aus.
D A E7
Ich seh auf einmal den Mond gleich zweimal, des hat der Wein gemacht.
D E7 A
I weiß, du wartest schon seit Stunden und liegst bestimmt noch wach!
Doch ich sag ganz lieb:

A
Refrain: Herzilein, du mußt net traurig sein!
E7
I weiß, du bist net gern allein,
D A
und schuld war doch nur der Wein!
Und du sagst sicher:

Spatzilein ich werd dir noch einmal verzeih'n,
E7
die Hauptsach n is, du kommst heim.
D E7 A
So kann nur ein Engel sein!

A D A E7
2 Da is schon der Bahnhof und des alte Wirtshaus, i geh noch einmal nei!
D E7 A
I glaub', i könnt noch a Glaserl vertrag'n. A geh, laß es sein!
Alles bewegt sich der Kirchturm, er dreht sich.
D A E7
das hat der Wein gemacht.
D E7 A
I weiß, du wartest schon seit Stunden und liegst bestimmt noch wach.

Gesprochen: Schau mal, Herzilein,
i könnt irgendwo an irgendeinem Zipfel der Welt sein.
Oder sogar in der kleinen Kneipe in unserer Straß'n!
I werd immer wieder zu dir zurückkommen
Und weißt, was i sag'n werd?
Refrain

M: Carola Lütke Burkhard Lütke /
T: Carola Lütke Burkhard Lütke
© 1989 by Hansa Musik Verlag GmbH /
Prima Musikverlag GmbH

DRUNT IN DER GRÜNEN AU

Refrain:

D	A	D
Drunt in der grünen Au steht a Birnbaum	schau,	schau. juche
D	A	D
drunt in der grünen Au steht a Birnbaum,	schau,	schau

	A	D	A	D
1	Und was wächst an dem Baum?	An dem Baum wächst ein Ast.		
D				
	Ast am Baum, Baum in der Au			

Refrain

2. Was ist an dem Ast? An dem Ast ist ein Zweig.
D
Zweig am Ast, Ast am Baum, Baum in der Au

Refrain

3 Blatt
4 Nest
5 Ei
6 Vogel
7 Feder
8 Bett
9 Zwei
10 Drei

Traditionell

SIERRA MADRE DEL SUR

(ZILLERIALER SCHÜRZENJÄGER)

1 Wenn der Morgen kommt, und die letzten Schatten vergehen,
 schaun die Menschen der Sierra hinauf zu den sonnigen Höh'n!
 Schaun hinauf, wo der weiße Condor so einsam zieht!
 Wie ein Gruß an die Ferne erklingt ihr altes Lied.

Refrain:

G D
Sierra, Sierra Madre del Sur!

Sierra, Sierra Madre!

D G D
Ohh! Sierra, Sierra Madre del Sur!

Sierra, Sierra Madre!

2. Wenn die Arbeit getan, der Abend Frieden nur kennt.
schau'n die Menschen hinauf, wo die Sierra im Abendrot brennt!
Und sie denken daran, wie schnell ein Glück oft vergeht.
Und aus tausend Herzen erklingt es wie ein Gebet:

Refrain

M + T, W Roloff / H. Hee

© 1970 – mit freundlicher Genehmigung EDITION MAXIM 28355 Bremen

ETERNAL FLAME

(BANGLES)

Intro: G Gsus4 G Gsus4

G Em7 C D G
Close your eyes, give me your hand, darling.
 Em7 C
Do you feel my heart beating.
D7sus4 Em7
do you understand?
 B7 Em7
Do you feel the same?
A7 D Bm7
Am I only dreaming, or
Am7 G
is this burning an eternal flame?

G Em7 C D G
I believe, it's meant to be, darling.
 Em7 C
I want you when you are sleeping,
D7sus4 Em7
you belong to me.
 B7 Em7
Do you feel the same?
A7 D Bm7
Am I only dreaming, or
Am7 D
is this burning an eternal flame?

D Em B7 Em A7 D Bm7 Am7

D Dm7 D
Say my name. sun shines through the rain
 F G C G/B Am7 C/G
a whole life so lonely and then come and ease the pain.
D Bm7 F/C C Dsus2
I don't wanna lose this feeling, oh

G Em7 C D G
Close your eyes, give me your hand. darling.
 Em7 C
Do you feel my heart beating.
D7sus4 Em
do you understand?
 B7 Em7
Do you feel the same?
A7 D Bm7
Am I only dreaming, or
Am7 G
is this burning an eternal flame?

M + T: Billy Steinberg, Tom Kelly & Susanna Hoffs
© 1988 & 1989 Billy Steinberg Music Sony /
ATV Tunes LLC & Bangophile Music USA Sony /
ATV Music Publishing (UK) Limited,
10 Great Marlborough Street London W1 (66 66 %)
Used by permission of Music Sales Ltd
All Rights Reserved International Copyright Secured

TEARS IN HEAVEN

(ERIC CLAPTON)

Intro: A E/G# F#m A/E D/F# E7 A

A E/G# F#m A/E D/F# A E
1. Would you know my name if I saw you in heaven
A E/G# F#m A/E D/F# A E
Would it be the same if I saw you in heaven
F#m7 C#/E# A7/E F#7
I must be strong and carry on
Bm7 D/E A
Cause I know I don't belong here in heaven

E/G# F#m A/E D/F# E7 A

A E/G# F#m A/E D/F# A E
2. Would you hold my hand if I saw you in heaven
A E/G# F#m A/E D/F# A E
Would you help me stand, if I saw you in heaven
F#m7 C#/E# A7/E F#7
I'll find my way through night and day
Bm7 D/E A
'Cause I know I just can't stay here in heaven.

Bridge:

C G/B Am D/F# G D/F# Em D/F# G
Time can bring you down. Time can bend your knees
C G/B Am D/F# G D/F# E A/E E7
Time can break your heart Have you beggin please, beggin please

Solo: A E/G# F#m A/E D/F# A E A E/G# F#m A/E D/F# A E

F#m C#/E# A7/E F#7
Beyond the door, there's peace I'm sure
Bm7 D/E A
and I know there'll be no more tears in heaven

E/G# F#m A/E D/F# E7 A

1 Strophe

Bm7 D/E A
Cause I know I don't belong here in heaven

E/G# F#m A/E D/F# E7 A

M + T: Eric Clapton Will Jennings
© 1991 & 1995 E.C. Music Limited, London NW 1 (87 5)
Used by permission of Music Sales Ltd
All Rights Reserved International Copyright Secured
© 1991 E.C. Music Ltd/Blue Sky Rider Songs
(12,50 %) Rondor Music (London) Ltd London SW6 4 TW
Reproduced by permission of
International Music Publications Ltd

WALKING IN MEMPHIS

(MARC COHN)

F G C Am F G C Am
 Put on my blue suede shoes and I boarded the plane
 F G C Am
 Touched down in the land of the Delta Blues
 F G C Am
 In the middle of the pouring rain
 F G C Am F G C Am
 W.C. Handy, won't you look down over me?
 F G C Am F G C
 Yeah. I got a first class ticket But I'm as blue as a boy can be...

Refrain:

Am F G C
 Then I'm walking in Memphis,
 Am F G C
 I was walking with my feet ten feet off Beale,
 Am F G C
 Walking in Memphis,
 Am F G Gsus C/G
 But do I really feel the way I feel?

F G C Am F G C Am
 Saw the ghost of Elvis on Union avenue
 F G C Am
 Followed him up to the gates of Graceland
 F G C Am
 Then I watched him walk right through
 F G C Am
 Now, security they did not see him
 F G C Am
 They just hovered around his tomb.
 F G C Am
 But there's a pretty little thing waiting for the King
 F G C
 Down in the jungle room
 Refrain

C4 C C4 C
 They've got gospel in the air
 E7 F
 And Reverend Green be glad to see you
 F#dim G7 C
 When you haven't got a prayer
 F G C Am
 But boy you got a prayer in Memphis

Now Muriel plays piano every friday at the Hollywood
 And they brought me down to see her and they asked me if I would
 Do a little number and I sang with all my might
 She said „Tell me. are you a Christian, child?“
 And I said „Ma'am, I am tonight " Refrain

Put on my blue suede shoes and I boarded the plane
 Touched down in the land of the Delta Blues
 In the middle of the pouring rain
 Touched down in the land of the Delta Blues
 In the middle of the pouring rain

M + T: Marc COHN
 © by Museum Steps Music
 Für Deutschland, Österreich, Schweiz GUS osteurop
 Staaten (ohne Baltikum), Türkei und
 Länder des ehem. Jugoslawien: NEUE WELT
 MUSIKVERLAG GMBH München

WHO WANTS TO LIVE FOREVER

(QUEEN)

Amadd9 Am Em Em7
There's no time for us, There's no place for us
Em/C# G/D A Dsus4 D
What is this thing that builds our dreams, yet slips away from us
C G/B Am C G/B Am Dsus4 Dsus2
Who wants to live forever who wants to live forever Oooooo ...

There's no chance for us, its all decided for us
This world has only one sweet moment set aside for us
Who wants to live forever, who wants to live forever
Who wants to live forever, who dares to love forever?

Dsus4 D Em
Ooooooooo when love must die
Em C
But touch my tears with your lips
Em C
Touch my world with your fingertips
G D/F# Em G D/F# Em Em/D
And we can have forever and we can love forever
Em/C# A/C# Dsus2 Bb/D
Forever is our today

M + T. Brian May
© 1986 Queen Music Ltd
EMI Music Publishing Limited London WC2H 0EA
Reproduced by permission of International Music
Publications Ltd

SUMMER IN THE CITY

(LOVIN' SPOONFUL)

C#m E
1. Hot town, summer in the city,
F# A
back of my neck getting dirty and gritty
C#m E
Been down, Isn't it a pity,
F# A
doesn't seem to be a shadow in the city
G# G#7
All around, people looking half dead,
C#m C#
walking on the sidewalk, hotter than a match head

Refrain:

F# B F# B
But at night it's a different world, go out and find a girl
F# B F# B
Come-on come-on and dance all night, despite the heat it'll be alright
Ebm G#
And Babe don't you know it's a pity,
Ebm G#
that the days can't be like the nights
Ebm G# Ebm G#
In the summer. In the city, In the summer, In the city

C#m E
2. Cool town, evening in the city
F#m A
dressing so sharp and looking so pretty
C#m E F# A
Cool cat, looking for a kitty, gonna look in every corner of the city
G# G#7
Till I'm wheezing at a bus stop,
Cm C#
running up the stairs. gonna meet you at the rooftop

Refrain

1. Strophe

Refrain

M + T: Steve Boone, John Sebastian and Mark Sebastian
© 1966 Carlin America Inc., USA
Worldwide print rights controlled by Warner Bros. Publications Inc. USA/IMP Ltd
Reproduced by permission of IMP Ltd

YOU AND I

(SCORPIONS)

C Am Dm G
I lose control because of you babe
C Am Dm G
I lose control when you look at me like this
C Am Dm7 G
There's something in your eyes that is sayin' tonight
C Am
I'm not a child anymore, life has opened the door
Dm7 G
to a new exciting life

C Am Dm G
I lose control when I'm close to you babe
C Am Dm G
I lose control don't look at me like this
C Am Dm G
there's something in your eyes, is this love at first sight
C Am
like a flower that grows life just wants you to know
Dm G
all the secrets of life

Dm7 Em
It's all written down in your lifelines
Dm7 G
It's written down inside your heart
Refrain:

C Am Dm G
You and I just have a dream
C Am Dm G
to find our love a place where we can hide away
C Am Dm G C Am Dm G
You and I were just made to love each other now forever and a day

C Am Dm G
I lose control because of you babe
C Am Dm G
I lose control when you look at me like this
C Am Dm7 G
there's something in your eyes that is sayin' tonight
C Am
I'm so curious for more just like never before
Dm G
in my innocent life
Dm7 Em
It's all written down in your lifelines
Dm7 G
it's written down inside your heart Refrain

A5
Time stands still when the days of innocence
G5 A5
are falling for the night
A5
I love you girl I always will I swear I m there for you
E5
till the day I ll die Refrain (ein Ion höher, D Bm Em A)

YOU'VE GOT A FRIEND

(CAROLE KING)

Em B7 Em B7 Em
When you're down and troubled and you need some lovin' care
Am D G C G
And nothing, nothing is going right
F#m B7 Em B7 Em
Close your eyes and think of me and soon I will be there
Am Bm D7sus D7
To brighten up even your darkest nights

Refrain:

G C
You just call out my name and you know, wherever I am,
G Am D7
I come running to see you again
G G7 C Am
Winter spring summer or fall all you got to do is call
C Am
And I'll be there, yes I will
A G
You've got a friend

If the sky above you grows dark and full of clouds,
and that old north wind begins to blow
Keep your head together, and call my name out loud
Soon you'll hear me knocking at your door

Refrain

C G
You've got a friend
F C
Now ain't it good to know that you've got a friend
G G7
When people can be so cold
C Fm Em Am7
They'll hurt you, yes and desert you and take your soul if you let them
A7 D7sus D7
But don't you let them

Refrain

M + T: Carole King
© 1971 Screen Gems-EMI Music Inc, USA
EMI Music Publishing Limited London WC2H0EA
Reproduced by permission of International Music Publications Ltd

ALWAYS

(BON JOVI)

Intro: E A C#m B A

C#m B
this Romeo is bleeding but you can't see his blood
A C#m B
it's nothing but some feelings that this old dog kicked up
C#m B
it's been raining since you left me now I'm drowning in the flood
A B A-B-C#m
you see I've always been a fighter but without you I give up
C#m B
now I can't sing a love song like the way it's meant to be
A B A-B
well, I guess I'm not that good anymore but baby, that's just me

Refrain:

E B A C#m B E B A C#m B
I will love you baby Always and I'll be there forever and a day. Always
E
I'll be there till the stars don't shine
B
till the heavens burst and the words don't rhyme
A B A-B-C#m
and I know when I die, you'll be on my mind and I'll love you Always

C#m B
now you're pictures that you left behind are just memories of a
A
different life, some that made us laugh, some that made us cry
C#m B
one that made you have to say goodbye
C#m B
what I'd give to run my fingers through your hair to touch your lips,
A
to hold you near when you say your prayers try to understand
B A-B-C#m

I've made mistakes. I'm just a man

C#m B
when he holds you close, when he pulls you near when he says the words
A
you've been needing to hear I'll wish I was him 'cause those words are

B A B
mine to say to you till the end of time

E B A C#m B E B A C#m B
I will love you baby Always and I'll be there forever and a day Always
D G A B G A B
if you told me to cry for you I could if you told me to die for you I
would

A G A
take a look at my face there's no price I won't pay to say these words
to you

Solo: E - B - A - C#m - B - E - B - A - B - A - B - A

A
well, there ain't no luck in these loaded dice

B A
but baby if you give me just one more try we can pack up our old dreams
B
and our old lives we'll find a place where the sun still shines Refrain

DON'T LET ME BE MISUNDERSTOOD

(SANIA ESMERALDA)

Bm Em Bm Em

Bm A
Baby, can you understand me now
G F#7
Sometimes I feel a little mad
Bm A
Don't you know that no one alive can always be an angel
G F#7
When things go rough I feel real bad

Refrain:

D Bm
I'm just a soul who's intentions are good
Em Bm
Oh Lord, please don't let me be misunderstood

Bm Em Bm Em

Bm A
Baby, sometimes I'm so carefree
G F#7
With a joy that's hard to hide
Bm A
And othertimes it seems that all I have to do is worry
G F#7
And then I know you're bound to see my other side

Refrain

Bm Em Bm Em

G A G A
If I seem edgy, I want you to know
G A D Bm
That I never mean to take it out on you
G A G A
Life has its problems and I get my share
G A D F#7
But that's one thing that I would never do 'cos I love you

Bm A
Oh, Don't you know I'm human
G F#7
I got my thoughts like any other one
Bm A
Sometimes I find myself, Lord, regretting
G F#7
Some foolish thing - some simple thing I've done

Refrain

Bm Em Bm Em

Refrain

M + T: Bennie Benjamin, Sol Marcus Gloria Caldwell
© 1964 by BENNIE BENJAMIN MUSIC INC.
renewed 1993 CLAUDE A MUSIC CO / ROSE MARCUS / CHRIS-N-JEN MUSIC
für Deutschland GUS und osteuropäische Länder
MUSIKVERLAG INTERSONG GMBH Hamburg

BABE

(IAKE IHAI)

Em D Am
I come to your door to see you again But where you once
B Em
stood was an old man instead I asked where you'd be. he
D Am
said: She's moved on, you see All I have is a number,
B G
you'd better ask her, not me So I picked up the phone
D Am B Em
and dialed your number, not sure to put it down or speak.
C G D
Then a voice I once knew answered in a sweet voice. She
Am B
said: Hello. then paused before I began to speak

Em D Am
Refrain: Babe I'm here again, I tell you I'm here again
B Em D
where have you been? Babe, I'm back again I tell
Am B
you I'm back again, where have you been?

Em D
You held your voice well, there were tears I could tell.
Am B
Where were you now what you gonna tell me in time. Just
Em D Am
give me a town and I ll be straight down, I've got so much
B G
to tell you about where I have been As I walked down
D Am
your road can't wait to be near you, I can't keep this
B Em D G D
feeling in inside. As I stand at your door you answered
Am
in a sweet voice, you said: I love then paused. before I
B
begin to speak

Refrain

C D G D Em G C D
As I looked away I saw a face behind you. A little boy
G G7 E7 C D G
stood at your door And when I looked again I saw
D Em G Am B
his face was shining. He has my eyes. he has my smile.

Em D Am
Babe, I'm back again I tell you I'm back again I'm here
B Em D Am
for you. Babe, please take me back take me back. back
B Em D Am
home again Babe. please hold me close, hold me close
B Em D Am
like you used to do Babe. just me and you. you and me...

SIEBZEHN JAHR, BLONDES HAAR

(UDO JÜRGENS)

Bb Gm Eb F
Ein Tag wie jeder, ich träum von Liebe, doch eben nur ein
Dm Eb F7 Bb
Traum. Oh, oh! Menschen. wohin ich schau'!
Gm Eb F7 Bb D7
Großstadtgetriebe, und auf einmal sah ich sie, sie.
G Em Am D7
Siebzehn Jahr, blondes Haar. so stand sie vor mir!
G Em Am D E7
Siebzehn Jahr blondes Haar, wie find ich zu ihr?
A F#m Hm E7
Siebzehn Jahr, blondes Haar, so stand sie vor mir!
A F#m Hm E G
Siebzehn Jahr, blondes Haar, wie find ich zu ihr?

C Am F G
Sie hat mich angelacht und war vorüber, da war's um mich
Em F G7 C
gescheh n oh, oh! Menschen, wohin ich schau'!
Am F G7 C E7
Großstadtgetriebe, und überall such ich sie, sie.
A F#m Hm E7
Siebzehn Jahr. blondes Haar, so stand sie vor mir!
A F#m Hm E7
Siebzehn Jahr, blondes Haar wie find ich zu ihr?
A F#m Hm E7
Siebzehn Jahr, blondes Haar, so stand sie vor mir!
A F#m Hm E7
Siebzehn Jahr, blondes Haar, wie find ich zu ihr?
A C H Bb A

M: Udo Jürgens / T: Udo Jürgens Thomas Hörbiger
© 1965 montana

DAS LIED DER SCHLÜMPFE

(VAIER ABRAHAM)

1. Sagt mal, von wo kommt ihr denn her?

Aus Schlumpfhausen, D7 G bitte sehr.

G C G
Sehen da alle so aus wie ihr?

G D7 G
Ja, die sehen so aus wie wir.

G C G
Soll ich euch ein Lied beibringen?

G D7 G
Ja, wir wollen mit dir singen

G C G
Ich kenn ein Lied mit 'nem schönen Chor.

G D7 G
Spiel es uns bitte einmal vor!

(Der Flötenschlumpf fängt an)

D7 G
La la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la

D7

la la la la la la la la la la la la la
(So singt mal mit)

D7
La la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la
G

la la la la la la la la la la la la
(Und nun die 2. Stimme)

G
La la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la

[illegible]

C G
La la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la

la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la

D7 G

2. Geht ihr denn durch einen Wasserhahn? Wir gehn durch 'nen Wasserhahn.
Und auch durch ein Schlüsselloch? Ja, auch durch ein Schlüsselloch
Gibt es eigentlich sehr viel Schlümpfe? Ja, so viel wie kaputte Strümpfe
Finden Schlümpfe tanzen fein? Ja, aber nur auf einem Bein.
La la la la ...

gesprochen: Hey, wir sind hier nicht in der Badewanne!
Du, mu das wirklich sein?
La la la la

3. Warum seid ihr Schlümpfe klein? Wir wollen gar nicht größer sein.
Nehmt ihr die Mützen mit ins Bett? Ja, sonst sind wir nicht komplett.
Habt ihr auch Schulen in Schlumpfhausen? Ja, da gibt es nur noch Pausen
Was mögt ihr am liebsten tun? Schlumpfen ohne auszuruhen.
la la la la

(orig.: HET SMURFENLIED)

M + T: Pierre Kartner

© by Kartner Songs Holland

Rechte für D, A, CH und Osteuropäische Länder

(ex Baltische Staaten):

EMI MUSIC PUBLISHING GERMANY GMBH Hamburg

DIE GITARRE UND DAS MEER

(FREDDY QUINN)

C G
1. Jimmy Brown, das war ein Seemann.
G7 C
und das Herz war ihm so schwer.
G G7 C
doch es blieben ihm zwei Freunde: die Gitarre und das Meer.
G7 C
Jimmy wollt' ein Mädchen lieben, doch ein and'rer kam daher,
G C
und als Trost sind ihm geblieben: die Gitarre und das Meer.

C G C
Juanita hieß das Mädchen aus der großen fernen Welt,
G C
und so nennt er die Gitarre, die er in den Armen hält
G C G C
Juanita Anita, Juanita Anita. Juanita Anita.

C G G7 C
2. Ob am Kai von Casablanca, ob am Kap von Salvador,
G G7 C
singt er leis von Juanita. deren Liebe er verlor.
C G C
Juanita hieß das Mädchen aus der großen, fernen Welt,
G C
und so nennt er die Gitarre die er in den Armen hält.

G C G C
Juanita Anita, Juanita Anita, Juanita Anita

C G
3. Jimmy wollt' kein andres Mädchen.
G7 C
doch sein Leben war nie leer,
G
denn es blieben ihm zwei Freunde,
G7 C
die Gitarre und das Meer

M: Lotar Olias: T: Aldo v. Pinelli
© 1959 by Ufaton Verlagsgesellschaft mbH (BMG UFA Musikverlage)
München und Musik-Edition Europaton Peter Schaeffers Hamburg

SAUMÄSSIG STARK

(KIM MERZ)

A
Halb eins, und die Schule ist aus
D
doch so früh fährt Hans noch nicht nach Haus.
A
Er will was erleben
Mutter arbeitet eh noch bis Vier
D
in der Fabrik. und er ständ' vor verschlossener Tür,
A
das hat er schon lang satt.

Refrain:

A D A E
Und dann steht er schon im Spielsalon, unser Held und zählt sein Geld
A D E
Dann fühlt er sich saumässig stark.
D A E
Dann steht der eiskalte Krieger am Killerautomat
A D E
Kämpft die letzte Schlacht privat
E D E D E A
Unser einsamer Spieler bleibt doch ewig Verlierer. Mark für Mark.

Keine Jobs auf dem Arbeitsamt
Totaler Frust, Peter sieht wieder mal kein Land.
Das hat er schon lang satt.
Ihn packt die Wut, und es kotzt ihn an,
er sucht was, wo er sich abreagieren kann,
er will was erleben

Refrain

Solo (Akkorde wie Refrain)

D A E
Krieg der Sterne, er gegen alle, das ist seine Welt
D A E
Leben und leben lassen, grad wie's ihm gefällt
D A E
Jeder Schuß ne Elektronikleiche. er hat sie nicht gezählt.
D E
Unser Killerstar steht breitbeinig da,
D E
und er schießt und knallt aus dem Hinterhalt.
D E D E
Mit einer Präzision, die keinen schont. schießt er den Weg sich frei.

Refrain 2: Dann fühlt er sich saumässig stark.
Emotionslos und kalt steht er am Killerautomat
Kämpft die letzte Schlacht privat.
Unser eiskalter Krieger bleibt doch ewig Verlierer

Refrain 2 Mark für Mark.

M + T: K. van Haaren, Tony Hendrik, Kim Merz
© by A La Carte Music Verlags-GmbH
Mit freundlicher Genehmigung: Musikverlage Hans Gerig KG
Bergisch Gladbach

UNBREAK MY HEART

(TONI BRAXTON)

Bm Em7 A
Don't leave me in all this pain, don't leave me out in the rain.
Bm Em7 A F#7
Come back and bring back this smile, come and take these tears away
Bm Em7 A
I need your arms to hold me now, the nights are so unkind.
Bm Em A
Bring back those nights when I held you beside me

Refrain:

A7 Dm Gm7 C
UnBreak my heart. say you'll love me again.
A7 Dm Gm7 C
Undo this hurt you caused when you walked out the door and walked out of
my life
A7 Dm Gm7 C
Uncry these tears, I've cried so many nights
C/Bb Bb A7 F#
Un-Break my heart.

Bm Em7 A
Take back that sad word goodbye, bring back the joy to my life.
Bm Em7 A F#7
Don't leave me here with these tears, come and kiss this pain away
Bm Em7 A
I can't forget the day we laughed, time is so unkind.
Bm Em A
And life is so cruel without you here beside me.

Refrain

Bm Em7 A
Don't leave me in all this pain, don't leave me out in the rain.
Bm Em7 A
Bring back the nights when I held you beside me

Refrain

A7
Unbreak my . . .
Dm Gm7 C A7
Unbreak my heart oh baby come back and say that you love me.
Dm Gm7 C A7
Unbreak my heart sweet darling. without you I just can't go on.
Dm Gm7 C A7
Say that you love me, say that you love me, tell me you love me, un-
break my.
Dm Gm7 C A7
Say that you love me. say that you love me, tell me you love me, un-
break my
Dm Gm7 C A7
Say that you love me say that you love me, tell me you love me, un-
break my heart

M + T: Diane Warren
© 1996 Realsongs
EMI Music Publishing Ltd., London WC2H 0EA
Reproduced by permission of International Music
Publications Ltd

DAS KANN DOCH EINEN SEEMANN NICHT ERSCHÜTTERN

(HEINZ RUHMANN, JOSEF SIEBER, HANS BRAUSEWEITER)

Dm Gm A+ A7 Dm Gm Dm F Bb7 F Bb7 F
 1. Es weht der Wind mit Stärke zehn, das Schiff schwankt hin und her;
 Dm Gm A+ A7 Dm Gm Dm F Bb7 F Bb7
 am Himmel ist kein Stern zu sehn, es tobt das wilde Meer!
 F Gm6 Gm Bb7 A
 O, seht ihn an, o, seht ihn an: Dort zeigt sich der Klabautermann!
 Dm Gm A+ A7 Dm Gm Dm Bb7 A
 Doch wenn der letzte Mast auch bricht, wir fürchten uns nicht!

Refrain:

A7 D A7
 Das kann doch einen Seemann nicht erschüttern,
 Em7 A7 D Asus A7
 keine Angst, keine Angst, Rosmarie!
 D A7
 Wir lassen uns das Leben nicht verbittern
 Em7 A7 D
 keine Angst, keine Angst, Rosmarie!
 G D E7 Bb75- A
 Und wenn die ganze Erde bebt, und die Welt sich aus den Angeln hebt
 A7 D A7
 Das kann doch einen Seemann nicht erschüttern,
 Em7 A7 D A7 D
 keine Angst, keine Angst. Rosmarie!

Dm Gm A+ A7 Dm Gm Dm F Bb7 F Bb7 F
 2 Die Welle spülte mich von Bord, dort unten bei Kap Horn,
 Dm Gm A+ A7 Dm Gm Dm F Bb7 F Bb7
 jedoch für mich war das ein Sport. ich gab mich nicht verlor'n!
 F Gm6 Gm Bb7 A
 Ein böser Hai hat mich bedroht, doch mit der Faust schlug ich ihn tot!
 Dm Gm A+ A7 Dm Gm Dm Bb7 A
 Dann schwamm dem Schiff hinterdrein und holte es ein!

Refrain

Dm Gm A+ A7 Dm Gm Dm F Bb7 F Bb7 F
 3 In jedem Hafen eine Braut, das ist doch nicht zu viel,
 Dm Gm A+ A7 Dm Gm Dm F Bb7 F Bb7
 solange jede uns vertraut, ist das ein Kinderspiel!
 F Gm6 Gm Bb7 A
 Doch kriegt mal eine etwas raus, dann wird sie wild. dann ist es aus!
 Dm Gm A+ A7 Dm Gm Dm Bb7 A
 Springt sie uns auch in das Gesicht, wir fürchten uns nicht!

Refrain

M: Michael Jary / T: Bruno Balz

© 1939 by Wiener Bohème Verlag GmbH (BMG UFA Musikverlage) München

SOMEBODY

(DEPECHE MODE)

Intro: G C

G
1. I want somebody to share, share the rest of my life share my
Am D
innermost thoughts know my intimate details someone who'll
G
stand by my side and give me support
Am D
and in return she'll get my support
Cmaj7 G
She will listen to me when I want to speak about the
Am C
world we live in and life in general though my
G Em
views may be wrong they may even be perverted she'll
Am D
hear me out and won't easily be converted to
G C
my way of thinking in fact she'll often disagree but in the
G Em
end of it all she will understand me
C
Ahhhhh

G
2. I want somebody who cares for me passionately
Am D
with every thought and with every breath someone who'll
G
help me see things in a different light
Am
all the things i detest i will almost like
Cmaj7 G
I don't want to be tied to anyones strings
Am C
I'm carefully trying to stay clear of those things
G
but when I'm asleep. i want somebody
Am D
who will put their arms around me kiss me tenderley
G C
though things like this, make me sick in a case like this
G Em
I'll get away with it
C
Aaaahhh

G C

M + T: Martin Gore
© 1984 Grabbing Hands Music Ltd
EMI Music Publishing Ltd, London WC2H 0EA
Reproduced by permission of IMP Ltd

ER GEHÖRT ZU MIR

(MARIANNE ROSENBERG)

C F G
Er gehört zu mir, wie mein Name an der Tür,
F G
und ich weiß er bleibt hier
C Bb C
Nie vergeß ich unser'n ersten Tag. Nanananananana.
C Bb C
Denn ich fühlte gleich, daß er mich mag. Nanananananana.
F G Em Am
Ist es wahre Liebe? Uhuhuh. Die nie mehr vergeht? Uhuhuh
D7 G
Oder wird die Liebe vom Winde verweht?

C F G
Er gehört zu mir, wie mein Name an der Tür,
F G
und ich weiß er bleibt hier.
C Bb C
Alles fangen wir gemeinsam an. Nanananananana.
C Bb C
Doch vergeß ich nie, wie man allein sein kann. Nanananananana.
F G Em Am
Steht es in den Sternen? Uhuhuh. Was die Zukunft bringt? Uhuhuh.
D7 G
Oder muss ich lernen, daß alles zerrint?

Solo: C F G F G

C Bb C
Nein, ich hab' es ihm nie leicht gemacht. Nanananananana.
C Bb C
Mehr als einmal hab' ich mich gefragt. Nananananana
F G Em Am
Ist es wahre Liebe? Uhuhuh. Die nie mehr vergeht? Uhuhuh.
D7 G
Oder wird die Liebe vom Winde verweht?

C Bb F C
Er gehört zu mir, für immer zu mir.
C Bb F G
Er gehört zu mir, für immer zu mir.

C F G
Er gehört zu mir. wie mein Name an der Tür,
F G
und ich weiß er bleibt hier
C Fm6 C
Er gehört zu mir

M: Joachim Heider / T: Christian Heilburg
© 1975 by Edition Intro Meisel GmbH

CELLO

(UDO LINDENBERG)

Am G F C
Getrampt oder mit dem Moped, oder schwarz mit der Bahn,
Bb Am F E
immer bin ich dir irgendwie hinterher gefahr'n.
Am G F C
Nein, damals hab ich kein Konzert von dir versäumt.
Am G
Und nachts konnte ich nicht schlafen,
F E
oder wenn, dann hab ich von dir geträumt.

Refrain:

Am G
Du spieltest Cello in jedem Saal in unserer Gegend
F C Bb Am
Ich saß immer in der ersten Reihe, und ich fand dich so erregend
G F C
Cello, du warst eine Göttin für mich Und manchmal sahst du mich an.
Bb Am F
und ich dachte „Mannomann“, und dann war ich wieder völlig fertig

C Am G
Ja ich war ständig da, und das hat dich dann überzeugt
C F E
Wir wollten immer zusammenbleiben.
C Am G
Und überhaupt, mit dir, das war so groß
F G
Das kann man gar nicht beschreiben

Am G F C
Und heute wohnst du irgendwo, und dein Cello steht im Keller.
Bb Am F E
Komm pack das Ding doch nochmal aus, und spiel so schön wie früher.

Refrain

M + T: Lindenberg Udo

© Universal / MCA Music Publishing GmbH / Ed Star Musik

GO WEST

(VILLAGE PEOPLE)
(PET SHOP BOYS)

C G Am Em
Together, we will go our way. Together, we will leave some day
F C Dm7 G
Together, your hand in my hand Together, we will make our plans.
C G Am Em
Together, we will fly so high Together, tell all our friends goodbye.
F C Dm7 G
Together, we will start life new. Together, this is what we'll do.

C G Am Em
Go west, life is peaceful there Go west, in the open air
F C Dm7 G
Go west, where the skies are blue Go west, this is what we're gonna do.

Together, we will love the beach. Together, we will learn and teach.
Together, change our pace of life. Together, we will work and strive.
I love you, I know you love me. I want you, how could I disagree?
So that's why I make no protest. When you say we can do the rest.

Go west, life is peaceful there. Go west, in the open air.
Go west, babe you and me Go west, this is our destiny.
Go west, sun in wintertime. Go west, we will do just fine.
Go west, where the skies are blue Go west, this is what we're gonna do.

Em Am F C
There where the air is free we'll be what we want to be.
Em Am Dm7 G
Now if we make a stand we'll find our promised land.

I know there are many ways. To live there, in the sun or shade.
Together, we will find a place. To settle, where there's so much space
Without rush, and the pace back east. The trustling, rustling just so
feed.
I know, I'm ready to leave to So that's what we are gonna do

Go west, life is peaceful there Go west, in the open air.
Go west, where the skies are blue Go west, this is what we're gonna do.
Go west, life is peaceful there. Go west, in the open air
Go west, babe you and me. Go west, this is our destiny.
Go west, live in wintertime. Go west, there we will feel just fine
Go west, where the skies are blue. Go west, this is what we're gonna do

M: J. Morali / T: H. Belfo / engl. T: V. Willis
© 1979 by Scorpio Music (Black Scorpio) SACEM
Für Deutschland + Österreich:
A La Carte Music Verlags-GmbH

GIVE ME ONE REASON

(TRACY CHAPMAN)

Intro: E7 A7 E7 E7 A7 A7 E7 E7 B7 A7 E7 B7

Refrain:

E7 A7 E7
Give me one reason to stay here and I'll turn right back around
A7 E7
Give me one reason to stay here and I'll turn right back around
B7
'Cause I don't want to leave you lonely
A7 E7 B7
But you've got to make me change my mind

1. Baby I got your number and I know that you've got mine
Baby I got your number and I know that you've got mine
You can call me baby, you can call me anytime (but you got to call me)

Refrain

2 I don't want no one to squeeze me, they might take away my life
I don't want no one to squeeze me, they might take away my life
I just want someone to hold me and rock me through the night

3. This youthful heart can love you and give you what you need
This youthful heart can love you and give you what you need
But I'm too old to go chasing you around, wasting my precious energy

Refrain

4. Baby just give me one reason, give me just one reason why
Baby just give me one reason, give me just one reason why I should stay
Because I told you that I love you and there ain't no more to say

5. Give me one reason to stay here and I'll turn right back around
Give me one reason to stay here and I'll turn right back around.
I said I don't wanna leave you lonely.
You've gotta make me change my mind.

6. Baby I got your number and I know that you got mine
You know that I called you, I called too many times
You can call me baby
You can call anytime, but you got to call me.

7. Give me one reason to stay here and I'll turn right back around.
Give me one reason to stay here and I'll turn right back around.
I said I don't wanna leave you lonely.
You've gotta make me change my mind.

8. I don't want no one to squeeze me, they might take away my life
I don't want no one to squeeze me, they might take away my life
I just want someone to hold me, And rock me through the night.

9. This youthful heart can love you and give you what you need
I said this youthful heart can love you and give you what you need
But I'm too old to go chasing around,
Wastin' my precious energy

10. Give me one reason to stay here and I'll turn right back around
Give me one reason to stay here and I'll turn right back around.
I said I don't wanna leave you lonely.
You've gotta make me change my mind.

11. Baby just give me one reason, give me just one reason why.
Baby just give me one reason, give me just one reason why
I should stay here.
Because I told you that I loved you, and there ain't no more to say

M + T: Tracy Chapman
© 1988 EMI April Music Inc and Purple Rabbit Music
EMIS Songs Ltd., London WC2H 0EA
Reproduced by permission of IMP Ltd

MEIN KLEINER GRÜNER KAKTUS

(COMEDIAN HARMONISIS)

A E7 A E7
Blumen im Garten, so zwanzig Arten,
A F#7
von Rosen Tulpen und Narzissen,
Hm F#7 Hm F#7
leisten sich heute die feinen Leute.
H7 E7
Das will ich alles gar nicht wissen.

Refrain:

A E
Mein kleiner grüner Kaktus steht draußen am Balkon.

A
Holari holari, holaro!

E
Was brauch ich rote Rosen, was brauch ich roten Mohn?

A
Holari, holari, holaro!

D A
Und wenn ein Bösewicht was Ungezog'nes spricht,
H7 E7
dann hol ich meinen Kaktus und der sticht, sticht, sticht.

A E
Mein kleiner grüner Kaktus steht draußen am Balkon.

A
Holari, holari, holaro!

Man find't gewöhnlich die Frauen ähnlich
den Blumen, die sie gerne tragen.
Doch ich sag täglich: „Das ist nicht möglich,
was soll'n die Leut' sonst von mir sagen.“

Refrain

Heute um Viere klopft's an die Türe,
nanu Besuch so früh am Tage?
Es war Herr Krause, vom Nachbarhause,
er sagt: „Verzeih'n Sie wenn ich frage.
Sie ham doch einen Kaktus da draußen am Balkon, holari, holari, holaro!
Der fiel soeben runter, was halten Sie davon? Holari, holari, holaro!
Er fiel mir auf's Gesicht, ob's glauben oder nicht,
jetzt weiß ich daß Ihr grüner Kaktus sticht, sticht, sticht
Bewahren Sie Ihren Kaktus gefälligst anderswo, holari, holari, holaro!

Refrain

Orig. Titel: J'aime une tyrolienne
M: Bert Reisfeld Albrecht Marcuse
Orig. Text: Louis Poterat, A. Chevrier André Leroy
deutscher Text: Hans Herda
© 1934 by Editions Choudens Paris
Wiener Bohème Verlag GmbH (BMG UFA Musikverlage)
München, für Deutschland Österreich, Schweiz ehem
Tschechoslowakei ehem jugoslawien Ungarn und
Polen

KOKOMO

(BEACH BOYS)

NC

Aruba, Jamaica, oh I wanna take ya, Bermuda, Bahama, come on pretty mama
Key Largo. Montego baby why don't we go, Jamaica

Off the Florida Keys
There's a place called Kokomo
That's where you wanna go to get away from it all
Bodies in the sand
Tropical drink melting in your hand
We'll be falling in love to the rhythm of a steel drum band
Down in Kokomo

Refrain:

Aruba, Jamaica, oh I wanna take ya Bermuda, Bahama, come on pretty mama
Key Largo Montego .Ooh I wanna take you down to Kokomo,
We'll get there fast and then we'll take it slow
That's where we wanna go. Way down in Kokomo

Martinique, that Montserrat mystique
We'll put out to sea
And we'll perfect our chemistry
By and by we'll defy a little bit of gravity
Afternoon delight
Cocktails and moonlit nights
That dreamy look in your eye, give me a tropical contact high
Way down in Kokomo

Refrain

Port Au Prince, I wanna catch a glimpse
Everybody knows
A little place like Kokomo
Now if you wanna go to get away from it all,
go down to Kokomo
Refrain

M + T: Mile LOVE / Terry MELCHER / John PHILLIPS /
Scott McKENZIE
© 1988 WALT DISNEY MUSIC COMPANY /
WONDERLAND MUSIC COMPANY, INC. /
CLAIR AUDIENT PUBLISHING / DAYWIN MUSIC INC.
HONEST JOHN MUSIC and PHILLIPS-TUCKER MUSIC
Administered 100 % Worldwide by Walt Disney Music
Company and Wonderland Music
Company Inc.
International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved

LIKE A PRAYER

(MADONNA)

Dm C/D Gm/D Dm C/D Gm/D Dm
 Life is a mystery. Everyone must stand alone
 C/E F/A F/C C Dm
 I hear you call my name, and it feels like home.

Refrain:

F C
 When you call my name it's like a little prayer.
 Bb F/A F/D Gm/D F
 I'm down on my knees. I wanna take you there.
 C Bb
 In the midnight hour I can feel your power
 F/A F/D Gm/D Bb
 just like a prayer You know I'll take you there.

F C Dm Bb
 1. I hear your voice, It's like an angel sighing
 F C Bb
 I have no choice, I hear your voice, Feels like flying.
 F C Dm Bb
 I close my eyes. Oh God I think I'm falling
 F C
 out of the sky I close my eyes Heaven help me.

Refrain

2. Like a child you whisper softly to me.
 You're in control. Just like a child, now I'm dancing.
 It's like a dream, no end and no beginning
 You're here with me, it's like a dream. Let the choir sing

Refrain 2x

Dm C/D Gm/D Dm C/D Gm/D Dm
 Life is a mystery. Everyone must stand alone.
 C/E F/A F/C C Dm
 I hear you call my name, and it feels like home
 C/D
 Just like a prayer your voice can take me there
 Dm C/D
 just like a muse to me. You are a mystery.
 Dm C Gm/Bb
 Just like a dream you are not what you seem
 F/A Bb F/C C F
 Just like a prayer, no choice, your voice can take me there.
 C Bb F/A Dm
 Just like a prayer I'll take you there. It's like a dream to me there

M + T: Madonna Louise CICCONE Patrick Raymond
 LEONARD
 © 1989 by Bleu Disque Music Co. Inc. / WEBO Girl
 Publishing Inc. / WB Music Corp. /
 Johnny Yuma Music
 50 % Für Deutschland, Österreich Schweiz, GUS
 osteurop. Staaten (ohne Baltikum), Türkei und
 Länder des ehem. Jugoslawien: NEUE WELT
 MUSIKVERLAG GMBH, München *) /
 (50 %) EMI Music Publishing Limited, London WC2H 0EA
 Reproduced by permission of International Music
 Publications Ltd

SPENDING MY TIME

(ROXELIIE)

1. What's the time? Seems it's already morning
I see the sky, it's so beautiful and blue
The tv's on, but the only thing showing is a picture of you
Oh I get up and make myself some coffee
I try to read a book but the story's too thin
I thank the lord above that you're not here to see me in the shape I'm in

Refrain:

Spending my time watching the days go by,
feeling so small I stare at the wall
hoping that you think of me too,
I'm spending my time

2. I try to call but I don't know what to tell you
I leave a kiss on your answering machine
Oh help me please,
is there someone who can make me wake up from this dream?

Refrain:

Spending my time watching the days go by,
feeling so small I stare at the wall
hoping that you are missing me too,
I'm spending my time watching the sun go down
I fall asleep to the sound of "Tears of a Clown"
a prayer gone blind. I'm spending my time

3. My friends keep telling me: Hey life will go on,
time will make sure I'll get over you.
This silly game of love
You play, you win only to lose

Refrain:

Spending my time watching the days go by,
feeling so small I stare at the wall
hoping that you are missing me too,
I'm spending my time watching the sun go down
I fall asleep to the sound of "Tears of a Clown"
a prayer gone blind

M + T. Per Gessle and Mats Persson
© 1990 EMI Blackwood Music Inc / Jimmy Fun Music
EMI Songs Ltd, London WC2H 0EA
Reproduced by permission of IMP Ltd

WHERE THE WILD ROSES GROW

(NICK CAVE)

Refrain:

Gm C Gm Bb D
He called me the wild rose But my name was Elisa Day
Gm C Gm F Gm
Why he called me that I do not know For my name was Elisa Day

Gm Bb
1 From the first day I saw her I knew she was the one
Cm D
She stared in my eyes and smiled
Gm Bb
Her lips were the colour of the roses
Cm D
That grow down the river all bloody and wild
Gm Bb
When he knocked on my door and entered the room
Cm D
My trembling subsided in his sure embrace
Gm Bb
He would be my first man and with a careful hand
Cm D D7
He wiped off the tears that run down my face

Refrain

2. On the second day I brought her a flower
She was more beautiful than any woman I'd seen
I said "Do you know where the wild roses grow
so sweet and scarlet and free?"
On the second day he came with a single red rose
He said "Give me your lust and your sorrow"
I nodded my head as I lay on the bed
"If I show you the roses, will you follow?"

Refrain

3. On the third day he took me to the river
He showed me the roses and we kissed
And the last thing I heard was a martyr word
As he knelt above me with a rock in his fist
On the last day I took her where the wild roses grow
She lay on the bank going light as a thief
And I kissed her goodbye, said all beauty must die
And I leant down and planted a rose between her teeth

Refrain

M + T: Nickolas Edward Cave
© Mute Song

SURFIN' USA

(BEACH BOYS)

 B7 E
If ev'rybody had an ocean. across the U.S.A.
 B7 E
Then ev'rybody'd be surfin' like California
 A E
You'd see them wearin' their baggies, huarachi sandals too
 B7 E
A bushy bushy blond hairdo, surfin' U.S.A.

 B7 E
You'll catch 'em surfin' at Del Mar, Ventura County Line
 B7 E
Santa Cruz and Tressels. Australia's Narabine
 A E
All over Manhattan and down Doheny Way
 B7 E
Ev'rybody's gone surfin', surfin' U.S.A.

 B7 E
We'll all be plannin' out a route, we're gonna take real soon
 B7 E
We're waxin' down out surfboards, we can't wait for June
 A E
We'll all be gone for the summer, we're on safari to stay
 B7 E
Tell the teacher we're surfin', surfin' U.S.A.

 B7 E
At Haggarty's and Swami's. Pacific Palisades
 B7 E
San Onofre and Sunset Redondo Beach, L.A.
 A E
All over La Jolla, at Waiamea Bay
 B7 E
Ev'rybody's gone surfin', surfin' U.S.A.

M: Chuck Berry / T: Brian Wilson

© 1958, 1963 by Arc Music Corp., New York.

Good Tunes Music AG Genf für Deutschland Österreich und Schweiz

TALKING 'BOUT A REVOLUTION

(IRACY CHAPMAN)

Intro: D G Bm A A4 A D G Bm A

D G Bm A D
Don't you know, they're talking about a revolution.
G Bm A
it sounds like a whisper.

D G Bm A D
Don't you know, they're talking about a revolution,
G Bm A
it sounds like a whisper.

A D G Bm A A4 A
While they're standing in the welfare lines,
D G Bm A
crying at the doorsteps of those armies of salvation
D G Bm A
Wasting time in the unemployment lines
D G Bm A
sitting around waiting for a promotion.

D G Bm A D G Bm A
Poor people gonna rise up and get their share.
D G Bm A D G Bm A
Poor people gonna rise up and get what's theirs.
D G Bm A D G Bm A
Poor people gonna rise up and get their share.
D G Bm A D G Bm A
Poor people gonna rise up and get what s theirs

D G
Don't you know you'd better run, run, run, run,
Bm A D G Bm A
run, run, run, run run, run, run, run.
D G
Don't you know you'd better run, run, run, run,
Bm A D G Bm A
run, run, run, run, run, run, run, run.

D G Bm A D G Bm A
And finally the tables are starting to turn, talking 'bout a revolution
D G Bm A D G Bm A
Yes finally the tables are starting to turn, talking 'bout a revolution.
D G Bm A D
Oh no, talking bout a revolution. Oh while they're
G Bm A D
talking bout a revolution, oh no,
G Bm A D
talking 'bout a revolution oh no,
G Bm A D
talking 'bout a revolution!

M + T: Tracy Chapman
© 1988 Purple Rabbit Music / EMI April Music Inc. USA
EMI Music Publishing Limited London WC2H 0EA
Reproduced by permission of International Music Publications Ltd

1000 UND 1 NACHT (ZOOM!)

(KLAUS LAGE)

F#m

Du wolltest dir bloß den Abend vertreiben,

D

E

F#m

und nicht grad allein sein, und riefst bei mir an.

F#m

Wir waren nur Freunde, und wollten's auch bleiben.

D

E

F#m

ich dacht' nicht im Traum, daß was passieren kann.

A

E

D

A

Ich weiß nicht wie ewig wir zwei uns schon kennen.

D

A

D

E

Deine Eltern sind mit meinen damals Kegeln gefahr'n.

A

E

Hm

A

Wir blieben zuhaus, du schliefst ein vor'm Fernsehen.

D

F#m

H

D

Wir war'n wie Geschwister in all den Jahr'n.

Refrain:

A

E

F#m

Tausendmal berührt, tausendmal ist nix passiert.

Hm?

E

F#m

E F#m

Tausend und eine Nacht, und es hat „Zoom“ gemacht.

Erinnerst du dich, wir ham Indianer gespielt,

und uns an Fasching in den Büschen versteckt

Was war eigentlich los, wir ham nie was gefühlt.

So eng nebeneinander und noch gar nix gecheckt.

War alles ganz logisch, wir kennen uns zu lange,

als daß aus uns noch mal irgendwas wird.

Ich wußt' wie dein Haar riecht, und die silberne Spange

hatt' ich doch schon tausendmal beim Tanzen berührt.

Refrain

Oh, wieviele Nächte wußt' ich nicht was gefehlt hat,

wär nie drauf gekommen, denn das warst ja du.

Und wenn ich dir oft von meinen Problemen erzählt hab,

hätt' ich nie geahnt, du warst der Schlüssel dazu

Doch so aufgewühlt hab ich dich nie geseh'n

Du liegst neben mir, und ich schäm mich fast dabei.

Was war bloß passiert, wir wollten tanzen geh'n

Alles war so vertraut, und jetzt ist alles neu, jetzt ist alles neu

Refrain (2x)

M: Göran Walger / T: Diether Dehm
© 1984 Edition Musikant GmbH

STAND BY YOUR MAN

(HEIKE MAKAISCH)

Intro: G C G D

G D
1. Sometimes it's hard to be a woman,
Am D7 G
Giving all your love to just one man.
C G
You'll have bad times. and he'll have good times,
A A7 D D7
doing things that you don't understand.

G D
2 But if you love him you'll forgive him,
Am D7 G
Even though he's hard to understand
C G
And if you love him, oh be proud of him,
G D7 G C G D
cause after all he's just a man

G B7 C
Stand by your man, give him two arms to cling to,
G E
and something warm to come to,
A D7
when nights are cold and lonely.
G B7 C
Stand by your man. and tell the world you love him,
G D7 B7 E C D G C G D
keep giving all the love you can. Stand by your man.
G B7 C
Stand by your man, and tell the world you love him,
G D7 B7 E C D G C G D G
keep giving all the love you can Stand by your man

M + T: Bill Sherrill / Tammy Wynette

© 1968 by Al Galico Music Corp - für D/A/CH Edition intro Meisel GmbH

THE WINNER TAKES IT ALL

(ABBA)

I don't wanna talk About the things we've gone through
Though it's hurting me Now it's history.
I've played all my cards And that's what you've done too.
Nothing more to say No more ace to play.

The winner takes it all. The loser standing small
Beside the victory. That's her destiny.

(G D Am D)
I was in your arms. Thinking I belonged there.
I figured it made sense Building me a fence.
Building me a home. Thinking I'd be strong there.
But I was a fool Playing by the rules

(G Em7 Am D)
The gods may throw a dice Their minds as cold as ice.
And someone way down here. Loses someone dear.
The winner takes it all. The loser has to fall.
It's simple and it's plain Why should I complain

(G D Am D)
But tell me does she kiss. Like I used to kiss you?
Does it feel the same. When she calls your name?
Somewhere deep inside. You must know I miss you.
But what can I say. Rules must be obeyed.

(G Em7 Am D)
The judges will decide The likes of me abide
Spectators of the show. Always staying low
The game is on again. A lover or a friend.
A big thing or a small The winner takes it all.

(G D Am D)
I don't wanna talk. If it makes you feel sad.
And I understand. You've come to shake my hand
I apologize. If it makes you feel bad.
Seeing me so tense. No self-confidence

But you see

The winner takes it all The loser standing small.
Beside the victory. That's her destiny.

M + T: Andersson, Benny-Ulvaeus, Björn
© Union Songs AB / Sweden Music AB

TO BE WITH YOU

(MR BIG)

C#m E A9 E
Hold on little girl Show me what he's done to you
C#m E A9 E
Stand up little girl A broken heart can't be that bad.
A9 E A9 E
When it's through, it's through, fate will twist the both of you
D B
So come on baby, come on over. Let me be the one to show you.

Refrain:

E A9 B E A9 B E
I m the one who wants to be with you Deep inside I hope you feel it too
E A9 B E A9 B E
Waited on a line of greens and blues Just to be the next to be with you

C#m E A9 E
Build up your confidence So you can be on top for once.
C#m E A9 E
Wake up Who cares about little boys that talk too much?
A9 E A9 E
I've seen it all go down The game of love was all rained out.
D B
So come on baby. come on over Let me be the one to hold you.

Refrain

A9 C#m
Why be alone? When we can be together baby?
G E
You can make my life worthwhile. I can make you start to smile.

Solo (Akkorde wie Refrain)

A9 E A9 E
When it's through, it's through. and fate will twist the both of you.
D B
So come on baby, come out over. Let me be the one to show you

Refrain (2x)

M + T: Eric Martin / David Graham
© 1990 EMI April Music Inc / Eric Martin Songs / Dog Turner Music USA
EMI Songs, London WC2H 0EA
Reproduced by permission of International Music Publications Ltd

TUBTHUMPING

(CHUMBAWUMBA)

D G D G D G A
We'll be singing When we're winning We'll be singing.

Refrain:

A D G
I get knocked down. But I get up again
D G
You're never going to keep me down
D G
I get knocked down. But I get up again
A
You're never going to keep me down

Em G Bm A Em G Bm A
1 Pissing the night away Pissing the night away
D G
He drinks a whisky drink He drinks a vodka drink.
D G
He drinks a lager drink. He drinks a cider drink.
D G
He sings the songs that remind him of the good times
A
He sings the songs that remind him of the better times:
D G D G D G A
Oh Danny Boy Danny Boy Danny Boy

Refrain

Em G Bm A Em G Bm A
2. Pissing the night away Pissing the night away
D G
He drinks a whisky drink He drinks a vodka drink.
D G
He drinks a lager drink. He drinks a cider drink.
D G
He sings the songs that remind him of the good times
A
He sings the songs that remind him of the better times:
D G D G D G A
Don't cry for me Next door neighbour

Refrain

D G D G D G A
We'll be singing. When we're winning. We'll be singing.

Refrain

M + T: Alice Nutter / Louise Watts / Judith Abbot / Nigel Hunter /
Darren Hamer / Allan Whalley / Paul Greco / Dunstan Bruce
© 1997 by EMI Music Publishing Germany GmbH Hamburg

WART' AUF MICH

(MICHAEL HOLM)

C Am
Mein Zug rollt in den Bahnhof ein in diesem Augenblick,
F C
und wenn er fährt bist du allein. Wart' auf mich.
G C
Ich küß die Tränen fort, bin traurig daß du weinst

C Am
Du weißt genau die ganze Zeit, denk ich allein an dich.
F C
Ein Jahr ist keine Ewigkeit Wart' auf mich.
G C
Es wird nicht einfach sein. Das Leben ohne dich

Refrain:

C Am F C
Du wenn ich dich verlier, dann ist meine Welt kalt und leer.
G C
Wart' auf mich. Wart' auf mich

gesprochen:

C Am
Du hast mir Rosen geschenkt, aber es waren Blumen zum Abschied
F
Und darum haben sie mich nicht glücklich gemacht, wie sonst.
C
Ich werde eine davon aufheben, in meinem Tagebuch.
G C
Eine Rose, die mich an dich erinnern soll.

C Am
Du winkst mir zu und irgendwie scheint alles wie ein Traum
F C
Der Zug singt seine Melodie. Wart' auf mich
G C
Doch wenn man Lieb begehrt, vergeht die Hoffnung nicht.

Refrain 2x

M + T: I. Polizzy / C Natili / M Ramoino
dt T: Michael Holm
© Gabric Ed Mus



OH SUSANNA

1. I came from Alabama with my banjo on my knee.
I'm going to Louisiana my Susanna for to see.
Oh, Susanna, oh, don't you cry for me,
for I'm going to Louisiana with my banjo on my knee.
2. It rained all night the day I left, the weather it was dry,
the sun so hot, I froze to death, Susanna don't you cry
Oh, Susanna, oh, don't you cry for me,
for I'm going to Louisiana with my banjo on my knee.
3. I had a dream the other night. when everything was still,
I thought I saw Susanna dear oh coming down the hill.
Oh Susanna. oh, don't you cry for me,
for I'm going to Louisiana with my banjo on my knee
4. I soon will be in New Orleans, and then I'll look around,
and when I find Susanna I will fall upon the ground
Oh, Susanna oh, don't you cry for me,
for I'm going to Louisiana with my banjo on my knee

Traditionell

WITHOUT YOU

(NILSSON)

E
Well I can't forget this evening
G#m
Or your face as you were leaving
F#m G#
But I guess that's just the way the story goes
C#m C#m/B F#/A# F#
You always smile, but in your heart your sorrow shows
E B
Yes it shows

E
Well, I can't forget tomorrow
G#m
When I think of all my sorrow
F#m G#
I had you there, but then I let you go
C#m C#m/B F#/A# F#
And now it's only fair that I should let you know
E B
What you should know

E
I can't live
C#m
If livin' is without you
F#m
I can't give
B
I can't give any more
E
I can't live
C#m
If livin' is without you
F#m
I can't give
B
I can't give any more

M + T: HAM PETER / EVANS, TOM
© APPLE PUBLISHING LIMITED
Rechte für Deutschland Österreich Schweiz und
Osteuropa
ESSEX MUSIKVERTRIEB GMBH HAMBURG

YOU MAKE ME FEEL

(BONFIRE)

F#m D A E
Deep in the night, when I'm alone.
F#m D A E
My heart starts to burn. cause I feel for you.
F#m D A E
I've been away too long from my love.
F#m D A E
I leave it up to you to understand.

I've got that feeling, deep in my mind.
Come back and love me, just one more time.
On the ground of an ocean, we buried our love far away.
My heart's still bleeding, won't you come back and stay

Bm D A E
But I can't understand, why there's salt in my eyes.
Bm D A E
And I can't understand, why your heart is in disguise.
A E F#m Bm A
For I still need you, and I want you to come back again.
A E F#m
You make me feel like never again.

I can't find the answer from a look in your eyes.
My heart's still crying. Don't tell me your love is a lie
You're still the one who can set me in a state of trance.
Why don't we give us a second chance.

But I can't understand, why you laugh, though you cry.
And I can't understand, why I don't say goodbye.
For I still need you, and I want you to come back again.
You make me feel like never again

For I still need you, and I want you to come back again
You make me feel like never again.

M: Johann Ziller / T: Claus Lessmann

© by Miau Musikverlag GmbH /

MSA Publishing GmbH (50 %) (administered by Arabella Musikverlag GmbH
(BMG UFA Musikverlage) München (50 %)) alle Rechte für die Welt

SUCH A SHAME

(IALK IALK)

Em C D
1. Such a shame to believe in escape

Em
'A life on every face'

C D
And that's a change.

Ill I'm finally left with an eight

Em Bm Em
Tell me to relax, I just stare.

Bm
Maybe I don't know if I should change

Em Bm
A feeling that we share

Refrain:

Em C D Em C D
It's a shame Such a shame Number me with rage

Em C D Em C D
It's a shame Such a shame Number me in haste

Em C D Em C D Em
Such a shame This eagerness to change It's a shame

D Em C
2 The dice decide my fate and that's a shame

D Em Bm Em
In these trembling hands my faith tells me to react, 'I don't care'

Bm Em Bm
Maybe it's unkind that I should change - A feeling that we share

Refrain

Em Bm Em
Tell me to relax, I just stare.

Bm
Maybe I don't know if I should change

Em Bm
A feeling that we share

Refrain

M + T: Hollis, Mark
© Hollis Songs Ltd

WUNDER GIBT ES IMMER WIEDER

(KAIJA EBSIEIN)

Intro: Csus4 C Csus4 C

C F/C C7 F/C C F/C C7 F/C
1 Viele Menschen fragen, was ist schuld daran?
F B/F F7 B/F F C Csus4 C
Warum kommt das Glück nicht zu mir?
F/C C7 F/C C F/C C7 F/C C
Fangen mit dem Leben viel zu wenig an,
Dm Em F Gsus4 G7
dabei steht das Glück schon vor der Tür.

Refrain:

F G7 Em
Wunder gibt es immer wieder,
Am Dm7 G7 C C7
heute oder morgen können sie geschehn
F G7 Em
Wunder gibt es immer wieder,
Am Dm7 G7 C Csus4 C
wenn sie dir begegnen mußt du sie auch sehn.

C F/C C7 F/C C F/C C7 F/C
2. Viele Menschen suchen, jeden Tag aufs Neu,
F B/F F7 B/F F C Csus4 C
jemand, der sein Herz ihnen gibt
F/C C7 F/C C F/C C7 F/C C
Und wenn sie schon glauben, er kommt nie vorbei,
Dm Em F Gsus4 G7
finden sie den einen, der sie liebt!

Refrain 2x

M: Christian Bruhn / T: Günther Loose
© 1970 by Edition Intro Meisel GmbH / United Artists Musik GmbH

OUR HOUSE

(MADNESS)

G D Am
Father wears his Sunday best Mother's tired she needs a rest,
C
the kids are playing up downstairs
G D Am
Sister's sighing in her sleep Brother's got a date to keep,
C
he can't hang around

Refrain:

A E Bm D A
Our house, in the middle of our street
E Bm D
Our house, in the middle of our

2. Our house it has a crowd, there's always something happening
and it's usually quite loud
Our mum she's so house-proud, nothing ever slows her down
and a mess is not allowed

Refrain 2x

A E Bm D
Something tells you that you've got to get away from it

3. Father gets up late for work, Mother has to iron his shirt,
then she sends the kids to school
Sees them off with a small kiss, she's the one they're going
to miss in lots of ways

Refrain

I remember way back then when everything was true and when
We would have such a very good time such a fine time
Such a happy time
And I remember how we'd play simply waste the day away
Then we'd say nothing would come between us two dreamers

1 Strophe

Refrain 2x

Our house, was our castle and our keep
Our house, in the middle of our street
Our house, that was where we used to sleep
Our house, in the middle of our street
Our house, in the middle of our street

M + T: Charles Smyth and Christopher Foreman
© 1982 Nutty Sounds Ltd
EMI Music Publishing Limited London WC2H 0EA
Reproduced by permission of International Music Publications Ltd

WE CAN LEAVE THE WORLD

(SASHA)

1 When you're feeling times of trouble, when you're feelin' insecure,
when you're lost inside and have nowhere to turn.

When you look into the future, and your writings on the wall,
it's the fear of falling staring at us all

Am G
And if your world has not turned out to be,
Fmaj7 G
what you planned, then come with me.

Refrain:

We can leave the world behind, you never know what we can find,
together we can take the time and make it right.

We can leave the world behind, whatever you got on your mind,
together we can take the time and make it right.

2 No matter what you're feeling, no matter what you need,
if you believe in love then you'll succeed.
We all have our illusions, we all have our own dreams,
but there are times when life's just not what it might seem.

Refrain

Am G
And if your world has not turned out to be,
Fmaj7 G
what you planned, look inside
Am G
Open your eyes, reach out. and you will see,
Fmaj7 G
together we can make it right.

Make it right. Make it right Make it right.

Refrain

together we can take the time and make it right
together we can take the time and make it right.

M + T: Michael Kersting / Stephan Baader
T: Pete Smith
© by Edition Click II
Alle Rechte bei Musik-Edition Discoton GmbH
(BMG UFA Musikverlage) München

I'D DO ANYTHING FOR LOVE (BUT I WON'T DO THAT)

(MEAT LOAF)

And I would do anything for love I'd run right into hell and back
I would do anything for love. I'll never lie to you and that's a fact
But I'll never forget the way you feel right now oh no no way.

Refrain:

I would do anything for love, I would do anything for love,
I would do anything for love. But I won't do that. No I won't do that.

And some days it don't come easy, and some days it don't come hard
Some days it don't come at all and these are the days that never end
And some nights you're breathing fire and some days you're carved in ice
Some days you're like nothing I've ever seen before or will again.
And maybe I'm crazy, oh it's crazy and it's true.
I know you can save me no one else can save me now but you
As long as the planets are turning, as long as the stars are burning
As long as your dreams are coming true, you better believe me.
That I would do anything for love, and I'll be there 'till the final act
I would do anything for love, and I take a vow and seal a pact
But I'll never forgive myself if we don't go all the way tonight

Refrain

I would do anything for love, anything you've been dreaming of
But I just won't do that.
And someday I pray for silence, someday I pray for soul.
Somedays I just pray for the god of Sex and Drugs and Rock'n'Roll.
Some nights I lose the feeling, some nights I lose control
Some nights I just lose it all.
When I watch you dance and the thunder rolls.
Maybe I'm lonely and that's all I'm qualified to be
There's just one and only, the one and only promise I can keep
As long as the wheels are turning, as long as the fires are burning.
As long as your prayers are coming true, you better believe it!
That I would do anything for love,
and you know it's true and that's a fact.
I would do anything for love, and there never be no turning back.
But I'll never do it better than I do it with you, so long so long

Refrain

I would do anything for love. anything you've been dreaming of.
But I just won't do that.
But I never stop dreaming of you every night of my life no way

Refrain

Will you raise me up, will you help me down
Will you get me right out of this godforsaken town.
Will you make it all a little less cold

I can do that I can do that !

Will you hold me sacred, will you hold me tight.
Can you colorize my life I'm so sick of black and white
Can you make it all a little less old

I can do that. I can do that!

Will you make me some magic with your own two hands
Can you build an emerald city with this grains of sand
Can you give me something I can take home

I can do that. I can do that!

Will you cater to every fantasy I got,
will you hose me down with holy water if I get too hot.
Will you take me to places I've never known

I can do that, I can do that !

After a while you forget everything.
it was a brief interlude and a midsummernights fling
and you see that it's time to move on.
I won't do that I won't do that!

I know the territory, I've been around.
It'll all turn to dust and we'll all fall down.
And sooner or later. you'll be screwing around.
I won't do that. I won't do that!

Anything for love,
I would do anything for love.
I would do anything for love
But I won't do that.
No I won't do that

M + T: Jim Steinman
© by Edward B. Marks Music Co
Für Deutschland Österreich und Schweiz: Greenhorn Musikverlag GmbH

Theorie

1. Aufbau des Notensystems

Iöne werden im wesentlichen durch vier Faktoren bestimmt:

- o das Instrument, mit dem sie gespielt werden / die Klangfarbe
- o die Ionhöhe / die Frequenz
- o die Lautstärke / die Amplitude
- o die Tondauer

Wir betrachten hier nur die Ionhöhe

Festgelegt ist, daß eine Frequenzverdopplung eine Oktave höher bedeutet, und innerhalb einer Oktave es 12 verschiedene Iöne gibt, die alle den gleichen Abstand zu ihrem Vorgängerton haben. Dieser Abstand ist ein Halbton, und immer der gleiche Faktor (12te Wurzel aus 2 = 1.05946). Die Töne heißen unterschiedlich, je nach Ionart, in der sie benutzt werden. Außerdem gibt es länderspezifische Unterschiede.

Deutsch:	Amerikanisch:	Frequenz:	Abstand	Bezeichnung
A	A	440 Hz	0	Prim
Ais / B	A# / Bb	466 Hz	1	kl. Sekunde
H	B	494 Hz	2	gr. Sekunde
C	C	523 Hz	3	kl. Terz
Cis / Des	C# / Db	554 Hz	4	gr. Terz
D	D	587 Hz	5	Quart
Dis / Es	D# / Eb	622 Hz	6	verm. Quinte
E	E	659 Hz	7	Quinte
F	F	698 Hz	8	überm. Quinte
Fis / Ges	F# / Gb	740 Hz	9	Sext
G	G	784 Hz	10	Sept
Gis / As	G# / Ab	831 Hz	11	gr. Sept
A	A	880 Hz	12	Oktave

Die nächste Oktave nach unten beinhaltet also den Frequenzbereich von 220 Hz bis 440 Hz. Das nächsthöhere A schwingt mit 1760 Hz. Das menschliche Ohr hört Frequenzen von ca. 15 Hz bis 20000 Hz, das sind etwas weniger als 11 Oktaven.

2 Ionleitern

Die bekanntesten Ionleitern sind die

- o chromatische Ionleiter (Halbtonleiter): alle 12 Iöne
- o Durtonleiter: C D E F G A H C (C-Dur)
Charakter: melodisch, mitsingbar, fröhlich
- o Molltonleiter: A H C D E F G A (A-Moll)
Charakter: melodisch, traurig / getragen
- o Pentatonik (Fünfttonleiter): C D F G A
Charakter: fast jeder Blues ist damit begleitbar
eignet sich hervorragend für Improvisationen

Kennzeichnend für die jeweilige Ionleiter ist der Abstand zwischen den Tönen - die Stelle des Halbtonschritts. Tonleitern kann man transponieren, indem man jeden Ton um die gleiche Anzahl Halbtonschritte erhöht bzw. erniedrigt. Bsp.: D-Dur: alle Töne zwei Halbtöne höher als in C-Dur: D E Fis G A H Cis D
Die gleichen Töne findet man in der Molltonleiter eine kleine Ierz tiefer. Diese nennt man Mollparallele. Bsp : h-Moll: H Cis D E Fis G A H

3. Dreiklänge:

Dreiklänge bestehen aus drei verschiedenen Tönen. Maßgebend für die Bezeichnung des Dreiklangs ist der Grundton, und dessen Abstand zu den nächsten beiden Tönen.

Durdreiklang: Grundton, große Ierz (4 Halbtöne), kleine Ierz (3 Halbtöne) Bsp : C E G

Molldreiklang: Grundton, kleine Ierz (3 Halbtöne), große Ierz (4 Halbtöne) Bsp : C Es G

Notation: Durdreiklänge werden mit einem Großbuchstaben des Grundtons abgekürzt.

Bsp: Töne	deutsch	amerikanisch
C E G	= C	C
Cis F Gis	= Cis/Des	C#/Db
D Fis A	= D	D
Es G B	= Dis/Es	D#/Eb
E Gis H	= E	E
F A C	= F	F
Ges B Des	= Fis/Ges	F#/Gb
G H D	= G	G
Gis C Dis	= Gis/As	G#/Ab
A Cis E	= A	A
B D F	= B	A#/Bb
H Dis Fis	= H	B

Molldreiklänge mit einem Kleinbuchstaben (deutsch), oder mit einem m

Bsp: Töne	deutsch	amerikanisch
C Es G	= c	Cm
Cis E Gis	= cis/des	C#m/Dbm
D F A	= d	Dm
Es Ges B	= dis/es	D#m/Ebm
E G H	= e	Em
F As C	= f	Fm
Ges A Des	= fis/ges	F#m/Gbm
G B D	= g	Gm
Gis H Dis	= gis/as	G#m/Abm
A C E	= a	Am
B Des F	= b	A#m/Bbm
H D Fis	= h	Bm

4 andere Akkorde

Jeder Mehrklang wird Akkord genannt. Je nach den Tönen, die der Akkord beinhaltet ergibt sich der Name des Akkords.

4.1 Sextakkord:

zum Dreiklang kommt die Sext dazu.

D F i s A H = D6	D6
A C E F i s = a6	Am6
G H D E = G6	G6

4.2 Septakkord:

E G H D = e7	Em7 (=G6)
A C i s E G = A7	A7

4.3 großer Septakkord:

E G H D i s = e7+	EmMaj7
A C i s E G i s = A7+	AMaj7

4.4 Nonakkord:

der neunte Ton der Ionleiter (None) wird hinzugenommen. Nonakkorde bauen immer auf Septakkorden auf.

D F A C E = d9	Dm9
C E G B D = C9	C9

4.5 suspensierte Akkorde:

Statt der Ierz wird entweder die Sekunde (sus2) oder die Quart (sus4) genommen. Bei suspendierten Akkorden kann nicht mehr zwischen Dur und Moll unterschieden werden, weil die dafür massgebende Ierz eben ersetzt wird.

G A D = Gsus2	Gsus2
E A H = Esus4	Esus4

4.6 beliebiger Akkord mit zusätzlichen Tönen:

C D E G = C2	Cadd2
C E G D = C2	Cadd9
D F G A = d4	Dmadd4

manchmal sieht man auch eine konkrete Note hinzugefügt:

C E F G = C4	CaddF

4.7 Verminderte Akkorde

ein verminderter Akkord besitzt immer kleine Ierzen als Abstand zwischen zwei benachbarten Tönen.

C E s G e s A = C0	Cdim

4.8 Quintakkorde

Ein Quintakkord besteht nur aus zwei Tönen: Dem Grundton und der Quinte. Ein solcher Zweiklang klingt enorm rockig, die Unterscheidung zwischen Dur und Moll entfällt natürlich, da die Ierz fehlt.

E H E = E5	E5
A E A = A5	A5

4.9 Akkorde mit bestimmter Note im Baß:

will man sichergehen, daß eine bestimmte Note im Baß ist, schreibt man diesen Ton hinter den Akkord, mit Schrägstrich getrennt. Der Baßton muß nicht unbedingt im Akkord drin sein.

G C E G	C/G	C/G
E F A C	F/E	F/E
C A C E	a/C	Am/C

4.10 Nomenklatur von mehrdeutigen Akkorden

Bei mehreren Möglichkeiten, einen Akkord zu benennen, geht man zur Bezeichnung am besten von der Note im Baß aus. Generell spielt es aber keine so große Rolle, da die Akkorde beinahe identisch klingen, vor allem auf der Gitarre, wo nicht so großer Wert darauf gelegt wird, welcher Ton an welcher Stelle im Akkord steht. Dies liegt daran, daß die Akkorde auch irgendwie gegriffen werden müssen.

F A C D	F6	F6
D F A C	d7	Dm7
C Es Ges A	C0	Cdim
Es Ges A C	Es0	Ebdim
A H E	Asus2	Asus2
E A H	Esus4	Esus4

Der Einfachheit halber verwende ich ab jetzt nur noch die amerikanische Schreibweise für Akkorde.

5 Umsetzung auf die Gitarre

Eine Gitarre hat 6 Saiten verschiedener Stärke. Diese sind üblicherweise folgendermaßen gestimmt:

E	---	---	---	---	6 höchste Saite
H	---	---	---	---	5
G	---	---	---	---	4
D	---	---	---	---	3
A	---	---	---	---	2
E	---	---	---	---	1 tiefste Saite

Merkspruch:

Ein Anfänger Der Gitarre Habe Eifer

Verkürzt man eine Saite um einen Platz auf dem Griffbrett erhöht man deren Ton um einen Halbton.

5.1 Akkord basteln

Wenn wir Em greifen wollen, dürfen nur die Töne E G und H beinhaltet sein. Das bedeutet, die erste, vierte, fünfte und sechste Saite können leer angeschlagen werden. Die zweite muß um zwei Halbtöne erhöht werden (auf H) und die dritte Saite auch um zwei Halbtöne (auf E)

E	○	---	---	---	E
H	○	---	---	---	H
G	○	---	---	---	G
D		---	-○-	---	E
A		---	-○-	---	H
E	○	---	---	---	E

E G H = Em

abgekürzte Schreibweise: 022000

5.2 Barree Akkorde

Wenn wir den Em Akkord um einen Halbton als ganzes erhöhen können, bekommen wir einen Fm Akkord. Dazu wird der Zeigefinger komplett über den ersten Bund gelegt, und Mittel- und Ringfinger verkürzen die A und D Seite im dritten Bund

E		-o-	---	---	---	F
H		-o-	---	---	---	C
G		-o-	---	---	---	Gis
D		-o-	---	-o-	---	F
A		-o-	---	-o-	---	C
E		-o-	---	---	---	F

F Gis C = Fm

abgekürzte Schreibweise: 1331111

5.3 Grundakkorde, die leicht barriert werden können

022100 E	022000 Em
020100 E7	020000 Em7
022200 Esus4	000000 Em7add4
022400 E5	
002220 A	002210 Am
002020 A7	002010 Am7
002200 Asus2	
002230 Asus4	
002120 AMaj7	

5.4 weitere Akkorde, die ohne Barree gegriffen werden können:

032010 C	
032000 CMaj7	
032310 C7	
032030 Cadd9	
x00232 D	x00231 Dm
x00212 D7	x00211 Dm7
x00230 Dadd9	
x00233 Dadd4	
x03211 F	
x03210 FMaj7	
320003 G	
xx0033 G5	
320001 G7	
320002 GMaj7	
002222 A6	
002223 A7	
x01212 Adim	
201202 B7	

6.0 Akkorde in einem Lied

Nimmt man die erste, vierte und fünfte Stufe einer Ionleiter als Grundton, und baut darauf jeweils einen Dur-Akkord auf, so sind alle Töne der Dur-Ionleiter beinhaltet.

C E G (C)

F A C (F)

G H D (G)

beinhaltet alle Töne der C-Dur Ionleiter

Viele Lieder haben ihre Melodie auf den Tönen der Dur-Ionleiter und ihre Akkorde auf diesen (I IV V) Stufen aufgebaut. Die Stufen heißen Ionika (I), Subdominante (IV) und Dominante (V). Oft wird auch der Grundakkord der Mollparallele zusätzlich verwendet. Im Beispiel eines Liedes in G-Dur finden wir also folgende Akkorde: G C D Em Man braucht also nur 4 Akkorde lernen, um etliche Lieder spielen zu können. Und glücklicherweise kann man diese Akkorde ohne Barree greifen

Beispiellieder, die mit diesen Akkorden auskommen:

Cranberries: Zombie

Smokie: Alice

Ambros: Schifoan

Uriah Heep: Lady in black

Viele andere Lieder basieren auf den gleichen Akkorden, sind aber in einer anderen Tonart. Warum macht man sich es nicht einfacher, und transponiert alle Lieder in die Tonart, von der man diese vier Akkorde kann?

- o nicht alle Lieder lassen sich dann noch mitsingen
- o die Lieder klingen anders, zusätzlich zur Ionhöhe, da ein G 320003 anders klingt als ein G 355433
- o wenn mehrere Musiker zusammen spielen, muß die gleiche (gemeinsame) Tonart gespielt werden.
- o es gibt genügend Lieder mit mehr als 4 Akkorden, d.h. man spart nur in einigen Fällen das Lernen von zusätzlichen Akkorden.

Beispiellieder, die mit max vier Akkorden (I IV V i) auskommen:

Coalminer's Beat: Belly (E)

4 non blondes: What's up (D)

Police: So lonely (C)

Bob Dylan: All along the watchtower (C)

Steve Miller Band: The joker (Bb)

Um diese Lieder in Ihrer Tonart spielen zu können, obwohl man nur die Akkorde von G-Dur verwenden möchte, kann man mit Hilfe eines Kapodasters erreichen. Dieser klemmt alle sechs Saiten in einem Bund ab, und ermöglicht so, ein Lied in einer anderen Tonart zu spielen, ohne Barreegriffe greifen zu müssen Bsp.: klemmt man die Saiten im 2. Bund ab, greift dort dann die gelernten Griffe von G-Dur, so spielt man das Lied in A-Dur (zwei Halbtöne höher)

Guitar Chords

In dieser Tabelle findet ihr die am häufigsten vorkommenden Akkorde. Die Griffsymbole stellen den Blick auf den Gitarrenhals dar: links liegt die tiefe E-Saite. Über leer angeschlagenen Saiten steht ein Kreis, stumme Saiten sind mit einem „x“ markiert.

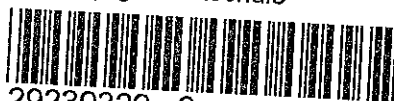
										
C										
										
C#/Db										
										
D										
										
D#/Eb										
										
E										
										
F										
										
F#/Gb										
										
G										
										
G#/Ab										
										
A										
										
A#/Bb										
										
B										

C										
C#/Db										
D										
D#/Eb										
E										
F										
F#/Gb										
G										
G#/Ab										
A										
A#/Bb										
B										

Kapodastertabelle

	C	D	E	F	G	A	H
1.	CisDes	DisEs	F	FisGes	GisAs	B	C
2	D	E	FisGes	G	A	H	CisDes
3	DisEs	F	G	GisAs	B	C	D
4.	E	FisGes	GisAs	A	H	CisDes	DisEs
5	F	G	A	B	C	D	E
6.	FisGes	GisAs	B	H	CisDes	DisEs	F
7.	G	A	H	C	D	E	FisGes
8.	GisAs	B	C	CisDes	DisEs	F	G
9	A	H	CisDes	D	E	FisGes	GisAs
10	B	C	D	DisEs	F	G	A
11.	H	CisDes	DisEs	E	FisGes	GisAs	B
12	C	D	E	F	G	A	H

Paedagog. Hochschule



29239329, 2



Über 400 Songs von:

Madonna, Bee Gees, CCR, Bob Marley, Eric Clapton,
Roxette, Ricky Martin, Falco, Cat Stevens, The Offspring,
Supertramp, Depeche Mode, EAV, David Bowie,
John Denver, The Doors, Nena, Simon & Garfunkel,
Tracy Chapman, Bryan Adams, The Hooters, Stefan Raab,
Bruce Springsteen, The Blues Brothers, U 2, Wolfgang Petry,
Bon Jovi, ABBA, The Beatles, Herbert Grönemeyer,
Chris de Burgh, Eagles, Michael Jackson, Queen, Elton John,
Scorpions, Status Quo, Peter Maffay, Melissa Etheridge,
Frank Sinatra, Dire Straits, Janis Joplin, Crash Test Dummies,
Green Day, Phil Collins, Jimi Hendrix, Neil Young,
Marius Müller Westernhagen, White Lion, Guns 'n' Roses,
Wolfgang Ambros, The Cranberries, Metallica,
Alanis Morissette, Amanda Marshall, Thin Lizzy, Men at Work,
Don McLean, Nazareth, Albert Hammond, Soundgarden,
The Cream, Marlene Dietrich, Zarah Leander, Lou Bega,
Sasha, Spider Murphy Gang, Smokie, Udo Jürgens,
Howard Carpendale, Hannes Wader, The Kinks ...

Texte mit Akkordbezifferung,
zusätzlich mit Griffabelle für Gitarre

ISBN 3-934958-66-4



4 031658 000667