



Make Music Rock

2-4-6-8 Motorway

Ain't Misbehavin

Brown Eyed Girl

Dedicated Follower of Fashion

Delilah

Feeling Good

Handle with care

Hello Mary Lou - Jailhouse Rock Medley

Hi Ho Silver Lining

In My Life

Lyin eyes

Nobody Loves You - Clapton

Peaceful Easy Feeling

Peggy Sue

She's Electric

Something - The Beatles

Sultans of Swing

Summertime

The Last Time

Uptown Girl

You Never can Tell

TWO, FOUR, SIX, EIGHT MOTORWAY - Tom Robinson Band

CAPO - 2

INTRO: (^{rockin' riff} G — D — C — D — G —) x 2

Drive my truck midway to the motorway station ^D
^C Fair-lane cruiser coming up on the left hand side ^D ^G
Headlights shining driving rain on the window frame ^D
^C Little young lady stardust hitching a ride ^D ^G —

And it's a two four six eight, it's never too late ^D
^C Me and my radio trucking on through the night ^D ^G
Three five seven nine, on a little white line ^D
^C Motorway sun coming up with the morning light ^D ^G —

Whizz-kid sitting pretty on your two wheel stallion ^D
^C This old ten ton lorry got a bead on you ^D ^G
Ain't no use setting up with a bad companion ^D
^C Ain't nobody got the better of you know who ^D ^G —

Two four six eight, it's never too late ^D
^C Me and my radio trucking on through the night ^D ^G
Three five seven nine, on a little white line ^D
^C Motorway sun coming up with the morning light ^D ^G —

RIFF: (G — D — C — D — G —) x 2

Well, there ain't no route you can choose to lose the two of us
 Ain't nobody know when you're acting right or wrong
 No one knows if a roadway's leading nowhere
 Gonna keep on driving on the road I'm on

And it's a two four six eight, it's never too late
 Me and my radio trucking on through the night
 Three five seven nine, on a little white line
 Motorway sun coming up with the morning light

And it's a two four six eight, it's never too late
 Me and my radio trucking on through the night
 Three five seven nine, on a little white line
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RIFF: (G — D — C — D — G —) x 2

And it's a two four six eight, never too late
 Me and my radio trucking on through the night
 Three five seven nine, on a little white line
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 Motorway sun coming up with the morning light

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AIN'T MISBEHAVIN' - Waller, Brooks, Rafaz / Rod Stewart

INTRO: C — A7 — Dm — G —

E7 — Am — Dm — G —

C A7/C# Dm G
No one to talk with, all by myself
C C7 F Fm
No one to walk with but I'm happy on the shelf
C A7/C# Dm G E7 — A7 — Dm — G7 —
Ain't misbehavin', savin' my love for you

C A7/C# Dm G
I know for certain, the one you love
C C7 F Fm
I'm through with flirtin', it's just you that I'm thinkin' of
C A7/C# Dm G C — Fm — C — E7 —
Ain't misbehavin', I'm savin' my love for you

Am7 F
Like Jack Horner, in the corner
D A7
Don't go nowhere, what do I care
G Em Am7 D G A7 Dm G7 —
Your kisses, are worth waitin' for, believe me

C A7/C# Dm G
I don't stay out late, don't care to go
C C7 F Fm
I'm home about eight, just me and my radio
C A7/C# Dm G E7 — A7 — Dm — G7 —
Ain't misbehavin', I'm savin' my love for you

RIFF: (verse) C — A7/C# — Dm — G —
 C — C7 — F — Fm —
 C — A7/C# — Dm — G —
 C — Fm — C — E7 —

Am7 F
 Like Jack Horner, in the corner
 D A7
 Don't go nowhere, what do I care
 G Em Am7 D G A7 Dm G7 —
 Your kisses, are worth waitin' for, believe me

C A7/C# Dm G
 No one to talk with, all by myself
 C C7 F Fm
 No one to walk with, but I'm happy on the shelf
 C A7/C# Dm G E7 — A7 — Dm — G7 —
 Ain't misbehavin', savin' my love for you

C A7/C# Dm F
 I don't stay out late, I don't care to go
 C C7 F Fm
 I'm home about eight, just me and my radio
 C A7/C# Dm G E7 — Dm — E7 —
 Ain't misbehavin', I'm savin' my love for you

F (slow) G (twinkle)
 Ain't misbehavin', savin' my love for you

C — A7/C# — Dm G (pause) Cmaj7 (twinkle)
 savin' my love for you

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BROWN EYED GIRL - Van Morrison

INTRO: (riff) G(strum) — C(strum) — G(strum) — D(strum) —
G(strum) — C(strum) — G(strum) — D(strum) —

G G/C G D
Hey where did we go, days when the rains came
G G/C G D
Down in the hollow, playing a new game
G G/C G D
Laughin' and a-runnin', hey, hey, skippin' and a-jumpin'
G G/C G D C
In the misty morning fog with our, our hearts a-thumping and you
D G — Em —
My brown-eyed girl
C D G — D —
And you my, brown-eyed girl

G G/C G D
And whatever happened, to Tuesday and so slow
G G/C G D
Going down the old mine with a, transistor radio
G G/C G D
Standing in the sunlight laughing, hiding behind a rainbow's wall
G G/C G D C
Slipping and sliding, all along the waterfall with you
D G — Em —
My brown-eyed girl
C D G —
And you my, brown-eyed girl

D7 D7, D7 (off) G
Do you remember when, we used to sing
G/C G D
Sha-la-la, la-la, la-la, la-la, la-la tee-da, just like that
G G/C G D G(strum)
Sha-la-la, la-la, la-la, la-la, la-la tee-da, la-tee-da

RIFF: (riff) — C(strum) — G(strum) — D(strum) —
 G(strum) — C(strum) — G(strum) — D(strum) —

G G/C G D
 So hard to find my way, now that I'm all on my own
 G G/C G D
 I saw you just the other day, my how you have grown
 G G/C G D
 Cast my memory back there Lord, sometimes I'm overcome thinking about it
 G G/C G D C
 Making love in the green grass, behind the stadium with you
 D G — Em —
 My brown-eyed girl
 C D G —
 You my, brown-eyed girl

D7 D7, D7 (off) G
 Do you remember when, we used to sing
 G/C G D
 Sha-la-la, la-la, la-la, la-la, la-la tee-da
 G G/C G D
 Sha-la-la, la-la, la-la, la-la, la-la tee-da
 G G/C G D
 Sha-la-la, la-la, la-la, la-la, la-la tee-da (sing up)
 G G/C G D
 Sha-la-la, la-la, la-la, la-la, la-la tee-da (one last time)
 G G/C G D —
 Sha-la-la, la-la, la-la, la-la, la-la tee-da

OUTRO: C — D — G — D — G, D, G (strum)

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DEDICATED FOLLOWER OF FASHION - The Kinks

INTRO: (single strums) C, C, Csus4, Csus4

C, C, Csus4, Csus4, C — (sustain)

They seek him here, they seek him there
His clothes are loud, but never square
It will make or break him so he's got to buy the best
'Cause he's a dedicated follower of fashion

And when he does, his little rounds
'Round the boutiques, of London town
Eagerly pursuing all the latest fads and trends
'Cause he's a dedicated follower of fashion

Oh yes he is, *oh yes he is*, oh yes he is, *oh yes he is*
He thinks he is a flower to be looked at
And when he pulls his frilly nylon panties right up tight
He feels a, dedicated follower of fashion

Oh yes he is, *oh yes he is*, oh yes he is, *oh yes he is*
There's one thing that he loves, and that is flattery
One week he's in polka-dots, the next week he's in stripes
'Cause he's a, dedicated follower of fashion

They seek him ^{G7} here, they seek him ^C there
 In Regent ^{G7} Street, and Leicester ^C Square ^{C7} — ^{C7} —
 Everywhere the Carnabetian ^F army ^C marches ^{A7} on
 Each one a, ^{Dm7} dedicated ^{G7} follower ^C of ^C fashion ⁻

Oh yes he ^{G7} is, *oh yes he is*, oh yes he ^C is, *oh yes he is* ^{C7}
 His world is built 'round ^F discotheques ^C and ^{A7} parties
 This pleasure-seeking ^F individual ^C always ^{A7} looks ^C his ⁻ best
 'Cause he's a, ^{Dm7} dedicated ^{G7} follower ^C of ⁻ fashion

Oh yes he ^{G7} is, *oh yes he is*, oh yes he ^C is, *oh yes he is* ^{C7}
 He flits from shop to shop just like a ^F butterfly ^C
 In matters of the cloth he is as ^F fickle ^C as ^{A7} can ⁻ be
 'Cause he's a, ^{Dm7} dedicated ^{G7} follower ^C of ^{A7} fashion [—]

He's a, ^{Dm7} dedicated ^{G7} follower ^C of ^{A7} fashion [—]

He's a, ^{Dm7} dedicated ^{G7} follower ^{C, C, Csus4, Csus4, C (sustain)} of ⁻ fashion

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DELILAH - Tom Jones

CAPO - 2 ?

INTRO: Am —, —

I saw the light on the night that I passed by her window
Am E — E7 —
I saw the flickering shadow of love on her blind
A A7 Dm
She was my woman
Am E7 Am — G7 —
As she deceived me I watched and went out of my mind

C G G7 C
My my my, Delilah, why why why, Delilah
C7 F Dm
I could see, that girl was no good for me
C G C — E7 —
But I was lost like a slave that no man could free

Am E — E7 —
At break of day when that man drove away I was waiting
Am E — E7 —
I crossed the street to her house and she opened the door
A A7 Dm
She stood there laughing
Am E7 Am — G7 —
I felt the knife in my hand and she laughed no more

C G G7 C
My my my, Delilah, why why why, Delilah
C7 F Dm
So before, they come to break down the door
C G C — E7 —
Forgive me Delilah I just couldn't take any more

RIFF: (1st two of verse) Am —, — E — E7 —

Am —, — E — E7 —

A A7 Dm
She stood there laughing

Am E7 Am — G7 —
I felt the knife in my hand and she laughed no more

C G G7 C
My my my, Delilah, why why why, Delilah

C7 F Dm
So before, they come to break down the door

C G C —, —
Forgive me Delilah I just couldn't take any more

Am E7 Am — Dm — Am — (off)
Forgive me Delilah I just couldn't take any mo - - - - - re

OUTRO: E, Am (off)

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FEELING GOOD - Newly , Bricusse

Dm7/C x3o231
A#7 x13o3x
Dmb6 xxo331
Dm6 xxo431

INTRO: **Dm — Dm7/C — A#7 — A7 —**

Dm **Dm7/C** **A#7** **A7**
Birds flying high, you know how I feel
Dm **Dm7/C** **A#7** **A7**
Sun in the sky, you know how I feel
Dm **Dm7/C** **G** **A#7**
Breeze driftin' on by, you know how I feel

Dm **Dm7/C**
It's a new dawn, it's a new day
 A#7 **A7** **G — A (off)**
It's a new life, for me
 Dm — Dm7/C — A#7 — A7 —
And I'm feeling good

RIFF: **Dm — Dm7/C — A#7 — A7 —**

Dm **Dm7/C** **A#7** **A7**
Fish in the sea, you know how I feel
Dm **Dm7/C** **A#7** **A7**
River running free, you know how I feel
Dm **Dm7/C** **G** **A#7**
Blossom on a tree, you know how I feel

Dm **Dm7/C**
It's a new dawn, it's a new day
 A#7 **A7** **G — A (off)**
It's a new life, for me
 Dm — Dmb6 — Dm6 — Dm —
And I'm feeling good

RIFF: **Dm — Dmb6 — Dm6 — Dm —**

Dm **Dm7/C** **A#7** **A7**
Dragonfly out in the sun, you know what I mean, don't you know
Dm **Dm7/C** **A#7** **A7**
Butterflies all havin' fun, you know what I mean
Dm **Dm7/C** **G** **A#7**
Sleep in peace when day is done, that's what I mean

Dm **Dm7/C**
 And this old world, is a new world
A#7 **A7** **G — A (off)**
 And a bold world, for me
Dm — Dm7/C — A#7 — A7 —
 And I'm feeling good

RIFF: **Dm — Dmb6 — Dm6 — Dm —**

Dm **Dm7/C** **A#7** **A7**
 Stars when you shine, you know how I feel
Dm **Dm7/C** **A#7** **A7**
 Scent of the pine, you know how I feel
Dm **Dm7/C** **G** **A#7**
 Oh freedom is mine, and I know how I feel

Dm **Dm7/C**
 It's a new dawn, it's a new day
A#7 — A7 —
 It's a new life

Dm **Dm7/C**
 It's a new dawn, it's a new day
A#7 — A7 —
 It's a new life

Dm **Dm7/C**
 Yeah it's a new dawn, it's a new day
A#7 **A7** **G — A (off)**
 It's a new life, for me

Dm **Dm7/C** **A#7 — A7 —**
 And I'm feeling good, I feel so good

Dm **Dm7/C** **A#7 — A7 (off)**
 Yeah I'm feeling good, I feel so good

Dm (riffle strum) **Dm (off)**
 I'm feeling, ... (pause) ... good

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RIFF: (riff) D — D/C — G/B — G —

D — D/C — G/B — G -

 D D/C G/B G
Been stuck in airports terrorised
D D/C G/B G
Sent to meetings hypnotized
C G Em
Overexposed commercialized
C D ———
Handle me with care

 G B7 C D
I'm so tired of being lonely
G B7 C D
I still have some love to give
 G B7 C D G ——— G7 ———
Won't you show me that you really care

 C G
Everybody's, got somebody, to lean on
 C D — Dsus2 — D ———
Put your body, next to mine, and dream on

D D/C G/B G
I've been uptight and made a mess
D D/C G/B G
But I'll clean it up myself I guess
C G Em
Oh the sweet smell of success
C D G ——— (strum)
Handle me with care

OUTRO: (riff) D — D/C — G/B — G —

D — D/C — G/B — G —

C — G — Em —

C — D — G - D - G (strum)

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Gb...G(strum)

Spider Murphy played the tenor saxophone

Gb...G(strum)

Little Joe was blowin' on the slide trombone

Gb...G(strum)

The drummer boy from Illinois went crash, boom, bang

Gb...G(strum)

The whole rhythm section was the Purple Gang

C **G**
Let's rock, everybody, let's rock

D **C**
Everybody in the whole cell block

G
Was dancin' to the Jailhouse Rock

G (off)

One, two, three o'clock, four o'clock rock

G (off)

Five, six, seven o'clock, eight o'clock rock

G (off)

Nine, ten, eleven o'clock, twelve o'clock rock

D7 (off) **D7 (off)** **D7**
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight

G
Put your glad rags on and join me hon'

G7
We'll have some fun when the clock strikes one

C
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight

G
We're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'till the broad daylight

D7 **G**
We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight

G (off) **G (off)**
When the clock strikes two, three and four

G (off) **G7**
If the band slows down we'll yell for more

C
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight

G
We're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'till the broad daylight

D7 **G** — **D7,D7,D7,G - G (strum)**
We're gonna rock, gonna rock around the clock tonight

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HI HO SILVER LINING - Jeff Beck

INTRO: (A - A - A - A -) x 2

You're everywhere and nowhere baby, ^{D/F#} that's where you're at
^G Going down a bumpy hillside, ^{D/F#} ^A in your hippy hat ^E
^A Flying across the country, ^{D/F#} and getting fat
^G Saying everything is groovy, ^{D/F#} ^A when your tires are flat ^{E—}

^{D E A A7 D E D E}
And it's high ho silver lining, anywhere you go now ba-by
^{A A7}
I see your sun is shining
^{D E D/F# A—, —}
But I won't make a fuss, though it's obvious

Flies are in your pea soup baby, ^{D/F#} they're waving at me
^G Anything you want is yours now, ^{D/F#} ^A only nothing's for free ^E
^A Lies are gonna get you someday, ^{D/F#} just wait and see
^G So open up your beach umbrella, ^{D/F#} ^A while you're watching TV ^{E—}

^{D E A A7 D E D E}
And it's high ho silver lining, anywhere you go now ba-by
^{A A7}
I see your sun is shining
^{D E D/F# A—, —}
But I won't make a fuss, though it's obvious

RIFF: (as for verse 2)

A —, — D/F# —, —
 G — D — A — E —
 A —, — D/F# —, —
 G — D — A — E —

D E A A7 D E D E
And it's high ho silver lining, anywhere you go now ba-by

A A7
I see your sun is shining

D E D/F# A —, —
But I won't make a fuss, though it's obvious

D E A A7 D E D E
And it's high ho silver lining, anywhere you go now ba-by

A A7
I see your sun is shining

D E D/F# A —, - E, A (strum)
But I won't make a fuss, though it's obvious

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IN MY LIFE - Lennon/McCartney

INTRO: (riff) G — D —

G — D —

G D/F# Em — G7 -
There are places I'll remember
C Cm G
All my li - fe, though some have changed
D/F# Em — G7 -
Some forever not for better
C Cm G
Some have go - one, and some remain

Em C
All these places have their moments
F G
With lovers and friends, I still can recall
Em A
Some are dead and some are living
Cm G —
In my life, I've loved them all

RIFF: (riff) — D —

G D/F# Em — G7 -
But of all these friends and lovers
C Cm G
There is no - one, compares with you
G D/F# Em — G7 -
And these memories lose their meaning
C Cm G
When I think of love as something new

Though I know I'll never lose affection
 For people and things, that went before
 I know I'll often stop and think about them
 In my life, I love you more

RIFF: — D — Em — G —
 C — Cm — G —
 — D — Em — G —
 C — Cm — G —

Though I know I'll never lose affection
 For people and things, that went before
 I know I'll often stop and think about them
 In my life, I love you more

RIFF: (riff) — D —

Cm (pause) G (riff) — D — G (twinkle)
 In my life, I love you more

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LYIN' EYES - Eagles

INTRO: G — Gmaj7 — C —, — Am — D — G —, —

City girls just seem to find out early
Am Gmaj7 C
How to open doors with just a smile
G Gmaj7 C
A rich old man and she won't have to worry
Am C G —, —
She'll dress up all in lace and go in style

So she tells him she must go out for the evening
Am Gmaj7 C
To comfort an old friend who's feelin' down
G Gmaj7 C
But he knows where she's goin' as she's leavin'
Am C G — G (strum)
She is headed for the cheatin' side of town

You can't hide your lyin' eyes, and your smile's a thin disguise
G G/C G G/C, G Em Bm Am — D —
I thought by now you'd realize, there ain't no way to hide your lyin' eyes
G G7 C A7 Am D G —

RIFF: Gmaj7 — C —, — Am — D — G —, —

On the other side of town a boy is waiting
Am Gmaj7 C
With fiery eyes and dreams no one could steal
G Gmaj7 C
She drives on through the night, anticipating
Am C G — C — D -
'Cause he makes her feel the way she used to feel

She rushes to his arms, they fall together
Am Gmaj7 C
She whispers, it's only for a while
G Gmaj7 C
She swears that soon she'll be comin' back forever
Am C G — G (strum)
She goes away and leaves him with a smile

You can't hi - ide your lyin' eyes, and your smi - ile's a thin disguise
 I thought by no - ow you'd reali - ize, there ain't no way to hide your lyin' eyes

RIFF: Gmaj7 — C —, — Am — D — G —, —

She gets up and pours herself a strong one
 And stares out at the stars up in the sky
 Another night, it's gonna be a long one
 She draws the shade and hangs her head to cry

My oh my, you sure know how to arrange things
 You set it up so well, so carefully
 Ain't it funny how your new life didn't change things
 You're still the same old girl you used to be

You can't hi - ide your lyin' eyes, and your smi - ile's a thin disguise
 I thought by no - ow you'd reali - ize, there ain't no way to hide your lyin' eyes
 There ain't no way to hide your lyin' eyes
 Honey, you can't hide your lyin' eyes

NOBODY KNOWS YOU WHEN YOU'RE DOWN AND OUT

- Eric Clapton

INTRO: (verse) C — E7 — A7 —
 Dm — A7 — Dm —
 F — D7/F# — C — A7 —
 D/F# — G —

C E7 A7
Once I lived the life of a millionaire
Dm A7 Dm
 Spent all my money, without any care
F D7/F# C A7
 Took all my friends, for a mighty good time
D/F# G
 Bought bootleg liquor, champagne and wine

C E7 A7
Then I began to fall so low
Dm A7 Dm
 Lost my good friends, had nowhere to go
F D7/F# C A7
 I get my hands on a dollar again
D/F# G
 I'll hang on to it, till that eagle grins

C E7 A7
Nobody knows you
Dm A7 Dm
When you're down and out
F D7/F# C A7
 In your pocket, not one penny
D/F# G
 And as for friends well, you ain't got any

PEACEFUL EASY FEELING - Eagles

CAPO - 2

INTRO: D — Dsus4 — D — Dsus4 —

D — Dsus4 — D — Dsus4 —

D G D G
I like the way your sparkling earrings lay
D G A7
Against your skin so brown
D G D G
And I want to sleep with you in the desert tonight
D G A7 —, —
With a billion stars all around

G D
'Cause I got a peaceful, easy feelin'
G Em — A7 —
And I know you won't let me down
D Em G — A7 —
'Cause I'm al - ready standin'
D — Dsus4 — D — Dsus4 —
On the ground

D G D G
And I found out a long time ago
D G A7
What a woman can do to your soul
D G D G
Aw but she can't take you any way
D G A7 —, —
You don't already know how to go

G D
And I got a peaceful, easy feelin'
G Em — A7 —
And I know you won't let me down
D Em G — A7 —
'Cause I'm al - ready standin'
D — Dsus4 — D — Dsus4 —
On the ground

RIFF: (verse & chorus)

D — G — D — G —
 D — G — A7 —, —
 D — G — D — G —
 D — G — A7 —, —

G —, — D —, —
 G —, — Em — A7 —
 D — Em — G — A7 —

D G D G
 I get this feelin' I may know you
 D G A7
 As a lover and a friend
 D G D G
 This voice keeps whisperin' in my other ear
 D G A7 —, —
 Tells me I may never see you again

G D
 'Cause I got a peaceful, easy feelin'
 G Em — A7 —
 And I know you won't let me down
 D Em G — A7 —
 'Cause I'm al - ready standin'
 D Em G — A7 —
 I'm al - ready standin'
 D Em G — A7 —
 Yes I'm al - ready standin'
 D — Em — G — A7 —
 On the ground

D — Em — G — A7 —
 oooh

D — Em — G — A7 — D (strum)
 oooh

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PEGGY SUE - Buddy Holly

INTRO: (A—D—A—E—) x 2

A D
If you knew, Peggy Sue
A D A
Then you'd know why I feel blue
D A—D—A—
Without Peggy, My Peggy Sue
E D A—D—A—E—
Oh well I love you gal, yes I love you Peggy Sue

A D
Peggy Sue, Peggy Sue
A D A
Oh how my heart yearns for you
D A—D—A—
Oh Peggy, my Peggy Sue
E D A—D—A—E—
Oh well I love you gal, yes I love you Peggy Sue

A
Peggy Sue, Peggy Sue
F A
Pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty Peggy Sue
D A—D—A—
Oh Peggy, my Peggy Sue
E D A—D—A—E—
Oh well I love you gal, yes I love you Peggy Sue

A D
I love you, Peggy Sue
A D A
With a love so rare and true
D A—D—A—
Oh Peggy, my Peggy Sue
E D A—D—A—E—
Oh well I love you gal, yes I love you Peggy Sue

RIFF: A — D —
 A — D, A, D, A, D, A
 D —, —
 A — D — A —
 E — D —
 A — D — A — E —

A
 Peggy Sue, Peggy Sue
 F A
 Pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty Peggy Sue
 D A — D — A —
 Oh Peggy, my Peggy Sue
 E D A — D — A — E —
 Oh well I love you gal, yes I love you Peggy Sue

A D
 I love you, Peggy Sue
 A D A
 With a love so rare and true
 D A — D — A —
 Oh Peggy, my Peggy Sue
 E D A — D — A —
 Oh well I love you gal, and I want you Peggy Sue
 E D A — D — A, A, A, A
 Oh well I love you gal, and I want you Peggy Sue (off)

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PIANO MAN - Billy Joel

INTRO: **Am7 Ebdim**

G --- D/F# --- Em --- Em/D --- C --- G/B --- A --- D ---

G --- D/F# --- Em --- Em/D --- C --- D ---

G --- C/G --- G/D --- (C, B, A)

G --- C/G --- G/D --- (C, B)

(A) G D/F# Em --- Em/D ---

It's nine o'clock on a Saturday

C G/B A --- D ---

The regular crowd shuffles in

G D/F# Em --- Em/D ---

There's an old man sitting next to me

C D G ---, ---

Making love to his tonic and gin

RIFF: **--- D/F# --- Em --- Em/D --- C --- D ---**

G ---, --- C/G ---, ---

G D/F# Em --- Em/D ---

He says son can you play me a memory

C G/B A --- D ---

I'm not really sure how it goes

G D/F# Em Em/D

But it's sad and it's sweet and I knew it complete

C D G ---, ---

When I wore a younger man's clothes

Em Em/D A7 ---, ---

La, la - la, di-di-da,

Em Em/D A7 D --- D7 --- D6 --- D7 ---

La - la, di-di-da, da-dum

G **D/F#** **Em** — **Em/D** —

Sing us a song you're the piano man

C **G/B** **A** — **D** —

Sing us a song tonight

G **D/F#** **Em** — **Em/D** —

Well we're all in the mood for a melody

C **D** **G** —, —

And you've got us feeling alright

RIFF: — **D/F#** — **Em** — **Em/D** — **C** — **D** —

G — **C/G** — **G/D** — (C, B, A)

G — **C/G** — **G/D** — (C, B)

(A) **G** **D/F#** **Em** — **Em/D** —

Now John at the bar is a friend of mine

C **G/B** **A** — **D** —

He gets me my drinks for free

G **D/F#** **Em** **Em/D**

And he's quick with a joke, or to light up your smoke

C **D** **G** —, — **C/G** —, —

But there's some place that he'd rather be

G **D/F#** **Em** — **Em/D** —

He says Bill, I believe this is killing me

C **G/B** **A** — **D** —

As the smile ran away from his face

G **D/F#** **Em** — **Em/D** —

Well I'm sure that I could be a movie star

C **D** **G** —, —

If I could get out of this place

Em **Em/D** **A7** —, —

La, la - la, di-di-da,

Em **Em/D** **A7** **D** — **D7** — **D6** — **D7** —

La - la, di-di-da, da-dum

G **D/F#** **Em** — **Em/D** —
 Now Paul is a real estate novelist
C **G/B** **A** — **D** —
 Who never had time for a wife
G **D/F#** **Em** **Em/D**
 And he's talking with Davy, who's still in the Navy
C **D** **G** —, —
 And probably will be for life

RIFF: — **D/F#** — **Em** — **Em/D** — **C** — **D** —
 G —, — **C/G** —, —

G **D/F#** **Em** — **Em/D** —
 And the waitress is practicing politics
C **G/B** **A** — **D** —
 As the businessmen slowly get stoned
G **D/F#** **Em** — **Em/D** —
 Yes they're sharing a drink they call loneliness
C **D** **G** —, —
 But it's better than drinking alone

Em — **Em/D** — **Am** —, —
Em — **Em/D** — **Am** —, —
Em — **Em/D** — **Am** —, —
D — **D7** — **D6** — **D7** —

G **D/F#** **Em** — **Em/D** —
 Sing us a song you're the piano man
C **G/B** **A** — **D** —
 Sing us a song tonight
G **D/F#** **Em** — **Em/D** —
 Well we're all in the mood for a melody
C **D** **G** —, —
 And you've got us feeling alright

RIFF: — **D/F#** — **Em** — **Em/D** — **C** — **D** —
 G — **C/G** — **G/D** — (C, B, A)
 G — **C/G** — **G/D** — (C, B)

(A) G D/F# Em --- Em/D ---
 It's a pretty good crowd for a Saturday
 C G/B A --- D ---
 And the manager gives me a smile
 G D/F# Em Em/D
 'Cause he knows that it's me they've been coming to see
 C D G ---, --- C/G ---, ---
 To forget about life for a while

G D/F# Em --- Em/D ---
 And the piano it sounds like a carnival
 C G/B A --- D ---
 And the microphone smells like a beer
 G D/F# Em Em/D
 And they sit at the bar and put bread in my jar
 C D G ---, ---
 And say man, what are you doing here

Em Em/D A7 ---, ---
 La, la - la, di-di-da,
 Em Em/D A7 D --- D7 --- D6 --- D7 ---
 La - la, di-di-da, da-dum

G D/F# Em --- Em/D ---
 Sing us a song you're the piano man
 C G/B A --- D ---
 Sing us a song tonight
 G D/F# Em --- Em/D ---
 Well we're all in the mood for a melody
 C D G ---, ---
 And you've got us alright

OUTRO: --- D/F# --- Em --- Em/D --- C --- D ---

G --- C/G --- G/D --- (C, B, A)

G --- C/G --- G/D --- (C, B, A) G (twinkle)
 s - l - o - w - l - i - n - g

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SHE'S ELECTRIC - Oasis

F#m7add11 2o22oo

INTRO: **F#7** —, —, —, — **F**

E — G# — C#m — A —

E — G# — C#m — A —

E — G# — C#m — A —

C — D — E —

G# C#m A E G# C#m — A —
She's, electric, she's in a family full of eccentrics

E G# C#m A C D E —
She's done things I never expected, and I need more time

G# C#m A E G# C#m — A —
She's, got a sister, and God only knows how I've missed her

E G# C#m A C D E —
And on the palm of her hand is a blister, and I need more time

A Amaj7 A Amaj7
And I want you to know, I've got my mind made up now

A Amaj7 E — E7 —
But I need more time

A Amaj7 A Amaj7
And I want you to say, do you know what I'm saying

A Amaj7 E
But I need more, 'cause I'll be you and you'll be me
E7

There's lots and lots for us to see

F#m7add11

Lots and lots for us to do

B E
She is electric, can I be electric too

RIFF: **— G# — C#m — A —**

E — G# — C#m — A —

E — G# — C#m — A —

C — D — E —

She's, ^{G#} got a brother, ^{C#m} we don't get on with one another ^A ^E ^{G#} ^{C#m — A —}
 But I quite fancy her mother, ^E ^{G#} ^{C#m} ^A ^C ^D ^{E —} and I think that she likes me
 She's, ^{G#} got a cousin, ^{C#m} in fact she's got 'bout a dozen ^A ^E ^{G#} ^{C#m — A —}
 She's got one in the oven, ^E ^{G#} ^{C#m} ^A ^C ^D ^{E —} but it's nothing to do with me

^{A —} ^{Amaj7} ^A ^{Amaj7}
 And I want you to know, I've got my mind made up now
^{A —} ^{Amaj7} ^{E —} ^{E7 —}
 But I need more time
^{A —} ^{Amaj7} ^A ^{Amaj7}
 And I want you to say, do you know what I'm saying
^{A —} ^{Amaj7} ^E
 But I need more, 'cause I'll be you and you'll be me
^{E7}
 There's lots and lots for us to see
^{F#m7add11}
 Lots and lots for us to do
^B ^{C — D — E —}
 She is electric, can I be electric too

^{C — D — E} ^{C — D — E —}
 Can I be electric too

^{C — D — E} ^{C — D — E —}
 Can I be electric too

^{C — D — E} ^{C — D — E —}
 Can I be electric too

^C ^D ^{E (twinkle)}
 Ah - ah - ah - ah, ah - ah - ah - ah, ah

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SOMETHING - George Harrison

Ammaj7 xo211o

INTRO: F — D# - G -

C **Cmaj7**
Something in the way she moves
C7 **F**
Attracts me like no other lover
D7 **G Am7 G/B**
Something in the way she wo - os me
Am **Ammaj7**
I don't want to leave her now
Am7 **D9 —**
You know I believe and how

RIFF: F — D# - G -

C **Cmaj7**
Somewhere in her smile she knows
C7 **F**
That I don't need no other lover
D7 **G Am7 G/B**
Something in her style that sho - ows me
Am **Ammaj7**
I don't want to leave her now
Am7 **D9 —**
You know I believe and how

RIFF: F — D# - G - A —

Amaj7 **F#m — F#m/E —**
You're asking me will my love grow
D G A
I don't know, I don't know
Amaj7 **F#m — F#m/E —**
You stick around now it may show
D G C
I don't know, I don't know

RIFF: C — Cmaj7 — C7 — F —
D7 — G - Am7 - G/B —
Am — Ammaj7 — Am7 — D9 —
F — D# - G -

C Cmaj7
Something in the way she knows
C7 F
And all I have to do is think of her
D7 G Am7 G/B
Something in the things she shows me
Am Ammaj7
I don't want to leave her now
Am7 D9 —
You know I believe and how

OUTRO: F — D# - G - A —

F — D# - G - C (strum)

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SULTANS OF SWING - Dire Straits

CAPO 5

INTRO: (Am —, —, —, —) x 2 with riff in 2nd set

You get a shiver in the dark, it's raining in the park but meantime
 South of the river you stop and you hold, everything
 A band is blowin' Dixie, double-four time
 You feel alright, when you hear the music ring

Am —, —, —, —
 F, F — G —, —

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
 Competition, in other places
 Oh but the horns, they blowin' that sound
 Way on down south
 Way on down south, London town

Am —, —, —, —
 F, F — G —, —
 Am — G, F — G —, —
 Am — G, F — G —, —

Check out, Guitar George, he knows, all the chords
 But it's strictly rhythm he doesn't want to make it cry or sing
 It's any an old guitar, is all he can afford
 When he gets up under the lights to play his thing

Am —, —, —, —
 F, F — G —, —

SUMMERTIME - George Gershwin

Em6 o22o2o

Baug7 x212o3

Asus13 xo4o3o

INTRO: Em6 — B7 — Em6 — Baug7 — (pause)

Em6 B7 Em6 B7 Em6 B7 — Em6 — B7 —
Summertime, and the livin' is ea - sy

Am7 Asus13 Am7 C7 B7 — C7 — B7 —
Fish are jumpin', and the cotton is high

Em6 B7 Em6 B7 Em6 — B7 — Em6 — B7 —
Your daddy's rich, and your momma's good-lookin'

G G/E A7 C7 Em6 — B7 — Em6 — B7 —
So hush little baby, don't, you cry

RIFF: (verse) Em6 — B7 — Em6 — B7 — Em6 — B7 — Em6 — B7 —
Am7 — Asus13 — Am7 — C7 — B7 — C7 — B7 —
Em6 — B7 — Em6 — B7 — Em6 — B7 — Em6 — B7 —
G — G/E — A7 — C7 — Em6 — B7 — Em6 — B7 -

Em6 B7 Em6 B7 Em6 — B7 — Em6 — B7 —
One of these mornings, you're gonna rise up singin'

Am7 Asus13 Am7 C7 B7 — C7 — B7 —
Then you'll spread your wings, and you'll take to the sky

Em6 B7 Em6 B7 Em6 B7 — Em6 — B7 —
But 'til that mornin', there's a-nothin' can harm you

G G/E A7 C7 Em6 — B7 — Em6 — B7 -
With daddy and mommy, stan - din' by

G G/E A7 C7 Em6 —
With daddy and mommy, stan - din' by

OUTRO: B7 — Em6 — Baug7 - B7 — Em (twinkle)
s - l - o - w - i - n - g

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THE LAST TIME - The Rolling Stones

INTRO: **Lead lick** (E — D — A —) x 2

Strumming (E — D — A —) x 2

E **D** **A** — E — D — A
Well I told you once and I told you twice

E **D** **A** — E — D — A
But ya never listen to my advice

E **D** **A** — E — D — A
You don't try very hard to please me

E **D** **A** — E — D — A
With what you know it should be easy

A
Well this could be the last time

This could be the last time

D **A** (pause)
Maybe the last time, I don't know

E — **D** — **A** **E** — **D** — **A**
Oh no, oh no

E **D** **A** — E — D — A
Well, I'm sorry girl but I can't stay

E **D** **A** — E — D — A
Feelin' like I do today

E **D** **A** — E — D — A
It's too much pain and too much sorrow

E **D** **A** — E — D — A
Guess I'll feel the same tomorrow

A
Well this could be the last time

This could be the last time

D **A** (pause)
Maybe the last time, I don't know

E — **D** — **A** **E** — **D** — **A**
Oh no, oh no

RIFF: E — D — A — E — D — A —
 E — D — A — E — D — A —
 E — D — A — E — D — A —
 E — D — A — E — D — A —

A

Well this could be the last time

This could be the last time

D A (pause)

Maybe the last time, I don't know

E — D — A E — D — A

Oh no, oh no

E D A — E — D — A

Well I told you once and I told you twice

E D A — E — D — A

That someone will have to pay the price

E D A — E — D — A

But here's a chance to change your mind

E D A — E — D — A

'Cause I'll be gone a long long time

A

Well this could be the last time

This could be the last time

D A (pause)

Maybe the last time, I don't know

E — D — A E — D — A

Oh no, oh no

E D A — E — D

Last time baby, the last time

A E — D

To say no more

A E — D

Baby I don't know

A E — D

Well I don't know

A E — D

Well I don't know

A E — D — A — E — D — A — E (strum)

I don't know

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UPTOWN GIRL - Billy Joel

D **Em** **F#m** **G** **A**
Oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh-oh,

D **Em** **F#m**
Uptown girl, she's been living in her uptown world
G **A** **D**
I bet she never had a backstreet guy
Em **F#m**
I bet her mamma never told her why
G **A**
I'm gonna try for an

D **Em** **F#m**
Uptown girl, she's been living in her white bred world
G **A** **D**
As long as anyone with hot blood can
Em **F#m**
And now she's looking for a downtown man
G **A—**
That's what I am

Bb **Gm** **Cm** **F**
And when she knows, what she wants, from her ti - i - ime
Bb **Gm** **Cm** **F**
And when she wakes up, and makes up her mi - i - nd

G **Em**
She'll see I'm not so tough
C **A**
Just because, I'm in love with an

D **Em** **F#m**
Uptown girl, you know I've seen her in her uptown world
G **A** **D**
She's getting tired of her high class toys
Em **F#m**
And all her presents from her uptown boys
G **A—**
She's got a choice

F **G** **E** **Am** **G**
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh-oh, oh-oh
F **G** **E** **A**
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh-oh, oh

D **Em** **F#m**
Uptown girl, you know I can't afford to buy her pearls
G **A** **D**
But maybe someday when my ship comes in
Em **F#m**
She'll understand what kind of guy I've been
G **A —**
And then I'll win

Bb **Gm** **Cm** **F**
And when she's walking, she's looking, so fi - i - ine
Bb **Gm** **Cm** **F**
And when she's talking, she'll say, that she's mi - i - ine

G **Em**
She'll say I'm not so tough
C **A**
Just because, I'm in love with an

D **Em** **F#m**
Uptown girl, she's been living in her white bred world
G **A** **D**
As long as anyone with hot blood can
Em **F#m**
And now she's looking for a downtown man
G **A —**
That's what I am

F **G** **E** **Am** **G**
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh-oh, oh-oh
F **G** **E** **A**
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh-oh, oh

D **Em** **F#m** **G** **A**
Uptown girl, she's my uptown girl, you know I'm in love with an
D **Em** **F#m** **G** **A**
Uptown girl, my uptown girl, you know I'm in love with an
D **Em** **F#m — G — A — D (strum)**
Uptown girl, my uptown girl

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YOU NEVER CAN TELL - Chuck Berry

INTRO:

It was a teenage wedding, and the old folks wished them well
You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoiselle
And now the young monsieur and madame have rung the chapel bell
"C'est la vie", say the old folks, it goes to show you never can tell

They furnished off an apartment with a two room Roebuck sale
The coolerator was crammed with TV dinners and ginger ale
But when Pierre found work, the little money comin' worked out well
"C'est la vie", say the old folks, it goes to show you never can tell

They had a hi-fi phono, boy did they let it blast
Seven hundred little records, all rock, rhythm and jazz
But when the sun went down, the rapid tempo of the music fell
"C'est la vie", say the old folks, it goes to show you never can tell

They bought a souped-up jitney, 'twas a cherry red '53
They drove it down to Orleans to celebrate the anniversary
It was there that Pierre was married to the lovely mademoiselle
"C'est la vie", say the old folks, it goes to show you never can tell

RIFF:

They had a teenage wedding, and the old folks wished them well

You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoiselle

And now the young monsieur and madame have rung the chapel bell

"C'est la vie", say the old folks, it goes to show you never can tell

OUTRO:

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