

Ready to GO...

2-4-6-8 Motorway

Abracadabra

Crazy Little Thing Called Love

Dedicated Follower of Fashion

Dignity

Don't Look Back in Anger

Handle with Care

Hello Mary Lou - Jailhouse Rock Medley

Hi Ho a Silver Lining

I am the Walrus

I'll Be There For You

In My Life

Nobody Knows you

One Scotch One Bourbon

Peaceful Easy Feeling

She's Electric

Something

Start it Up

Sultans of Swing

Sweet Home Chicago

Walk of Life



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
 Fair-lane cruiser coming up on the left hand side ^C ^D ^G
 Headlights shining driving rain on the window frame ^D
 Little young lady stardust hitching a ride ^C ^D ^{G —}

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

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

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

RIFF: (G — D — C — D — G —) x 2

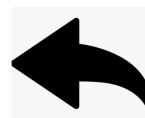
Well, there ain't no route you can choose to lose the two of us
 Ain't nobody know when you're acting right or wrong
 No one knows if a roadway's leading nowhere
 Gonna keep on driving on the road I'm on

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

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RIFF: (G — D — C — D — G —) x 2

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 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
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ABRACADABRA - Steve Miller Band

INTRO: (riff) Am —, —, — G, Am, Am, G, Am —
 —, —, — G, Am, Am, G, Am —

I heat up, I can't cool down, you got me spinning, round and round
 Round and round, and round it goes, where it stops, nobody knows

Every time, you call my name, I heat up like a burning flame
 Burning flame, full of desire, kiss me baby, let the fire get higher

Am Dm E Am
 Abra - abra - cadabra, I wanna reach out and grab ya
 Dm E Am —
 Abra - abra - cadabra, abracadabra

Dm E Am
 You make me hot, you make me sigh, you make me laugh, you make me cry
 Dm E Am
 Keep me burning, for your love, with the touch of a velvet glove

Dm E Am
 Abra - abra - cadabra, I wanna reach out and grab ya
 Dm E Am —
 Abra - abra - cadabra, abracadabra

Dm E Am
 I feel the magic, in your caress, I feel magic when I touch your dress
 Dm E Am
 Silk and satin, leather and lace, black panties with an angel's face

I see magic, in your eyes, I hear the magic, in your sighs
 Just when I think I'm gonna get away, I hear those words that you always say

Abra - abra - cadabra, I wanna reach out and grab ya
 Abra - abra - cadabra, abracadabra

Every time, you call my name, I heat up like a burning flame
 Burning flame, full of desire, kiss me baby, let the fire get higher
 _____, _____

RIFF: (verses) Am — Dm — E — G, Am, Am, G, Am —
 — Dm — E — G, Am, Am, G, Am —
 — Dm — E — G, Am, Am, G, Am —
 — Dm — E —, —, —, —

Abra - abra - cadabra, I wanna reach out and grab ya
 Abra - abra - cadabra, abracadabra

Abra - abra - cadabra, I wanna reach out and grab ya
 Abra - abra - cadabra, _____ G, Am, Am, G, Am (off)





ALL MY LOVING - The Beatles

Eaug: xx6554
or: xx211o

Close your eyes and I'll kiss you, tomorrow I'll miss you
Remember I'll always be true
And then while I'm away, I'll write home every day
And I'll send all my loving to you

I'll pretend that I'm kissing, the lips I am missing
And hope that my dreams will come true
And then while I'm away, I'll write home every day
And I'll send all my loving to you

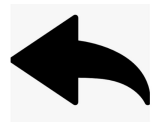
All my loving, I will send to you
All my loving, darling I'll be true

RIFF: (riff) ... A —, — E —, —

F#m — B7 — E — (off)

Close your eyes and I'll kiss you, tomorrow I'll miss you
Remember I'll always be true
And then while I'm away, I'll write home every day
And I'll send all my loving to you

	C#m	Eaug	E
All my loving,		I will send to you	
	C#m	Eaug	E
All my loving,		darling I'll be true	
	C#m	E	
All my loving,		all my loving	
	C#m		E — (strum)
Oo - oo,		all my loving,	I will send to you





CRAZY LITTLE THING CALLED LOVE - Queen

INTRO: D — Dsus4 - D —, — Dsus4 - D —
— Dsus4 - D —, — Dsus4 - D -

This thing, ^{Dsus4 - D} called love, ^{Dsus4 - D G} I just, ^{C G} can't handle it
^{D Dsus4 - D} This thing, ^{Dsus4 - D G} called love, ^{C G} I must, ^{C G} get 'round to it
^{D Bb C} I ain't ready, ^{D — (off)} crazy little thing called love

^{D Dsus4 - D} This thing, ^{Dsus4 - D G} called love, ^{C G} it cries, ^{C G} in a cradle all night
^{D Dsus4 - D} It swings, ^{Dsus4 - D G} it jives, ^{C G} shakes all over like a jelly - fish
^{D Bb C} I kinda like it, ^{D — (off)} crazy little thing called love

^G There goes my baby, ^C she knows how to rock and roll
^{Bb} She drives me crazy, ^{E A7} she gives me hot and cold fever
^{F (off)} She leaves me in a cool cool sweat

RIFF: (D,C#,C, A,G#,G)

E7 - - -, - - - (A,A)

^{(G, F#, E) D Dsus4 - D} I gotta be cool, ^{Dsus4 - D G} relax, ^{C G} get hip, ^{C G} and get on my tracks
^{D Dsus4 - D} Take a back seat, ^{Dsus4 - D G} hitchhike, ^{C G} and take a long ride on my motorbike
^{D Bb C} Until I'm ready, ^{D — (off)} crazy little thing called love

RIFF: (solo) Bb —, — D — G — D —

Bb —, — E7 — A7 — F(off)

(D,C#,C, A,G#,G)

E7 - - -, - - - A(off)

clapping

I gotta be cool, relax, get hip, and get on my tracks
Take a back seat, hitchhike, and take a long ride on my motorbike
Until I'm ready, crazy little thing called love

RIFF: —, - (A,G,F#,) —

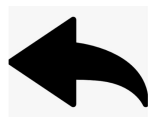
(E) D Dsus4 - D Dsus4 - D G C G
This thing, called love, I just, can't handle it
D Dsus4 - D Dsus4 - D G C G
This thing, called love, I must, get 'round to it
D Bb C D —
I ain't ready, crazy little thing called love

Bb C D
Crazy little thing called love, yeah, yeah
Bb C D
Crazy little thing called love, yeah, yeah

Bb C D
Crazy little thing called love, yeah, yeah
Bb C D
Crazy little thing called love, yeah, yeah

Bb C D —
Crazy little thing called love
Bb C D —
Crazy little thing called love

OUTRO: A,D — A,D — A,D — A,D - A,D - A,D (strum)





DEDICATED FOLLOWER OF FASHION - The Kinks

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

C, C, Csus4, Csus4, C — (sustain)

They seek him ^{G7}here, they seek him ^Cthere
 His clothes are loud, ^{G7} but never square ^{C — C7 —}
^FIt will make or break him so he's got to buy the best ^{A7}
^{Dm7}'Cause he's a dedicated follower of fashion ^{G7} ^{C —, -}

And when he does, ^{G7} his little rounds ^C
^{G7}'Round the boutiques, ^{C — C7 —} of London town
^FEagerly pursuing all the latest fads and trends ^{A7}
^{Dm7}'Cause he's a dedicated follower of fashion ^{G7} ^{C —, -}

Oh yes he is, ^{G7} oh yes he is, ^C oh yes he is, ^{C7} oh yes he is
^FHe thinks he is a flower to be looked at ^C
^FAnd when he pulls his frilly nylon panties right up tight ^{A7}
^{Dm7}He feels a, ^{G7} dedicated follower of fashion ^{C —, -}

Oh yes he is, ^{G7} oh yes he is, ^C oh yes he is, ^{C7} oh yes he is
^FThere's one thing that he loves, and that is flattery ^C
^FOne week he's in polka-dots, the next week he's in stripes ^{A7}
^{Dm7}'Cause he's a, ^{G7} dedicated follower of fashion ^{C —, -}

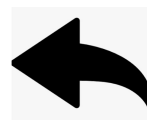
They seek him ^{G7}here, they seek him ^Cthere
 In Regent ^{G7}Street, and Leicester ^CSquare ^{C7}—
 Everywhere the Carnabetian army ^Fmarches ^Con ^{A7}
 Each one a, ^{Dm7} dedicated ^{G7}follower ^Cof ^Cfashion ⁻

Oh yes he ^{G7}is, *oh yes he is*, oh yes he ^Cis, *oh yes he is* ^{C7}
 His world is built 'round discotheques and parties ^F
 This pleasure-seeking individual ^Falways ^Clooks ^{A7}his best
 'Cause he's a, ^{Dm7} dedicated ^{G7}follower ^Cof ^Cfashion ⁻

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

He's a, ^{Dm7} dedicated ^{G7}follower ^Cof ^{A7}fashion —

He's a, ^{Dm7} dedicated ^{G7}follower ^Cof ^Cfashion ^{Csus4} ^{Csus4} ^C(sustain)





DIGNITY - Deacon Blue

Fsus2/A: xo3o11

INTRO: F — Fsus2/A — Bb — C —

F — Fsus2/A — Bb — C —

There's a man I meet, walks up our street
 He's a worker for the council, has been twenty years
 And he takes no lip off nobody, and litter off the gutter
 Puts it in a bag, and never thinks to mutter

And he packs his lunch in a Sunblest bag, the children call him Bogie
 He never lets on, but I know 'cause he once told me
 He let me know a secret, about the money in his kitty
 He's gonna buy a dinghy, gonna call her, Dignity

RIFF: Fsus2/A — Bb — C —

And I'll sail her up the west coast, through villages and towns
 I'll be on my holidays, they'll be doing the rounds
 They'll ask me how I got her, I'll say, I saved my money
 They'll say, isn't she pretty, that ship, called, Dig - ni - ty

RIFF: Fsus2/A — Bb — C —

F Fsus2/A
 And I'm telling this story, in a faraway scene
Bb C
 Sipping down raki, and reading Maynard Keynes
F Fsus2/A
 And I'm thinking about home, and all of that means
Bb C F —
 And a place in the winter, for Digni - ty

RIFF: **Fsus2/A** — **Bb** — **C** —

Bb And I'll sail her up the west coast, **C** through villages and towns
Am I'll be on my holidays, **Dm** they'll be doing the rounds
Bb They'll ask me how I got her, **C** I'll say, I saved my money
Am They'll say, isn't she pretty, **Dm** that ship, **Am** called, **Bb** Dig - **C** ni - **F** ty

RIFF: **Fsus2/A** — **Bb** — **C** —

F — F_{sus2}/A — Bb — C —

F — F_{sus2/A} — Bb — C —

F Set it up, set it up, set it up, **Fsus2/A** set it up, set it up, set it up

Bb Set it up again, set it up again, set it up again, **C** set it up again

F Set it up, set it up, set it up, **Fsus2/A** set it up, set it up, set it up

Bb Set it up again, set it up again, set it up again, **C** set it up again

F **F_{sus2/A} — Bb — C —**
And I'm thinking about home

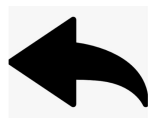
F And I'm thinking about faith

Fsus2/A — Bb — C —

F And I'm thinking about work

F And I'm thinking, **Fsus2/A** how good it would be, **Bb** to be here some day **C** —

F On a ship called Dignity, **Fsus2/A** a ship called Dignity, **Bb — C -** that ship . . . **F (strum)**
s-l-o-w-i-n-g





DON'T LOOK BACK IN ANGER - Noel Gallagher CAPO - 3

INTRO: (C — Fmaj7 —) x 2

E7/G#: 4x0400

C G Am E7 F
 Slip inside the eye of your mind, don't you know you might find
G C — Am - G -
 A better place to play
C G Am E7 F
 You said that you'd never been, but all the things that you've seen
G C — Am - G -
 They slowly fade away

F Fm C
 So I'll start a revolution from my bed
F Fm C
 Cause you said the brains I had went to my head
F Fm C
 Step outside, summertime's in bloom
G E7/G#
 Stand up beside the fireplace, take that look from off your face
Am G F — G —, —
 You ain't never gonna burn my heart out

C G Am
 And so, Sally can wait
E7 F G C — Am - G -
 She knows it's too late as we're walking on by
C G Am E7 F
 Her soul slides away, but don't look back in anger
G C —
 I heard you say

RIFF: G — Am — E7 — F — G — C — Am - G -

C G Am E7 F
 Take me to the place where you go, where nobody knows
G C — Am - G -
 If it's night or day
C G Am E7 F
 But please don't put your life in the hands, of a rock 'n' roll band
G C — Am - G -
 Who'll throw it all away

F I'm gonna' start a revolution from my bed **Fm** **C**
 Cause you said the brains I had went to my head **F** **Fm** **C**
 Step outside, summertime's in bloom **F** **Fm** **C**
 Stand up beside the fireplace, take that look from off your face **G** **E7/G#**
 You ain't never gonna burn my heart out **Am** **G** **F** — **G** —, —

C **G** **Am**
 And so, Sally can wait **E7** **F** **G** **C — Am - G -**
 She knows it's too late as she's walking on by **C** **G** **Am** **E7** **F**
 My soul slides away, but don't look back in anger **G** **C — Am - G -**
 I heard you say

RIFF: (**F — Fm — C —**) x 3

G — E7 —

Am — G — F — G —, —

C **G** **Am**
 And so, Sally can wait **E7** **F** **G** **C — Am - G -**
 She knows it's too late as she's walking on by **C** **G** **Am** **E7** **F**
 My soul slides away, but don't look back in anger **G** **C — Am - G -**
 I heard you say

C **G** **Am**
 So, Sally can wait **E7** **F** **G** **C — Am - G -**
 She knows it's too late as we're walking on by **C** **G** **Am (strum) —** **F (strum)**
 Her soul slides away, but don't look back in anger **Fm (strum) —, —** **C —**
 Don't look back in anger, I heard you say

RIFF: **G — Am — E7 — F —**

Fm **C (twinkle)**
 At least not today
 s-l-o-w-i-n-g





HANDLE WITH CARE - The Traveling Wilburys

INTRO: (riff) D — D/C — G/B — G —

D — D/C — G/B — G —

D D/C G/B G
Been beat up and battered around
D D/C G/B G
Been sent up and I've been shot down
C G Em
You're the best thing that I've ever found
C D G — (strum)
Handle me with care

D D/C G/B G
Reputations changeable
D D/C G/B G
Situations tolerable
C G Em
But baby you're adorable
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 fobbed off and I've been fooled
D D/C G/B G
I've been robbed and ridiculed
C G Em
In daycare centres and night schools
C D G — (strum)
Handle me with care

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

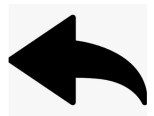
D D/C G/B G
I've been uptight and made a mess
D D/C G/B G
But I'll clean it up myself I guess
C G Em
Oh the sweet smell of success
C D G — (strum)
Handle me with care

OUTRO: (riff) D — D/C — G/B — G —

D — D/C — G/B — G —

C — G — Em —

C — D — G - D - G (strum)





HELLO MARY JAILHOUSE CLOCK MEDLEY - Various

INTRO: G —, —

Hello Mary Lou, ^C goodbye heart
^G Sweet Mary Lou I'm so in love with you ^{D — D7 —}
^G I knew Mary Lou, ^{B7} we'd never part ^{Em}
^A So hello Mary Lou, ^D goodbye heart ^{G - G/C - G —}

You passed me by one sunny day, ^C flashed those big brown eyes my way
^G And ooh I wanted you forever more ^{D — D7 —}
^G Now I'm not one that gets around, ^C swear my feet stuck to the ground
^G And though I never did meet you before ^D ^{G - G/C - G -}

I said hello, Mary Lou, ^C goodbye heart
^G Sweet Mary Lou I'm so in love with you ^{D — D7 —}
^G I knew Mary Lou, ^{B7} we'd never part ^{Em}
^A So hello Mary Lou, ^D goodbye heart ^{G - G/C - G —}

^{Gb.....G(strum)}
 The warden threw a party in the county jail
^{Gb.....G(strum)}
 The prison band was there and they began to wail
^{Gb.....G(strum)}
 The band was jumpin' and the joint began to swing
^{Gb.....G(strum)}
 You should've heard them knocked out jailbirds sing

^C Let's rock, ^G everybody, let's rock
^D Everybody in the whole cell block ^C
^G Was dancin' to the Jailhouse Rock

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





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

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

^{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# —, —

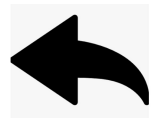
G — D — A — E —

A —, — D/F# —, —

G — D — A — E —

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

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



He ain't heavy



HE AIN'T HEAVY HE'S MY BROTHER - The Hollies

INTRO: D — D/C# — G/B — A7sus (pause)

D/C#: x4o232
G/B: x2oo3o
A7sus: x02o3o
A#dim7: x12o2o
D6/A: 2oo2o2
A7/G: 3o2o2o
G/F#: 22ooo3

The road is long, with many a winding turn
That leads us to who knows where, who knows where — A7 -

But I'm strong, strong enough to carry him
He ain't heavy, he's my brother

So on we go, his welfare is of my concern
No burden is he, to bear, we'll get there

For I know, he would not encumber me
He ain't heavy, he's my brother

If I'm laden, at all
I'm laden, with sadness
That everyone's heart
Isn't filled with the gladness
Of love, for one another

It's a long, long road, from which there is no return
D D/C# G/B Em7
A7sus A#dim7 Bm C Em7 — A7sus — A7 -
 While we're on the way, to there, why not share

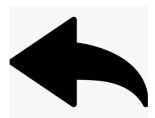
And the load, doesn't weigh me down, at all
D D/C# Bm Bb
D A7sus — A7 - D —
 He ain't heavy, he's my brother

RIFF: **D/C# — G/B — Em7 — A7sus - A#dim7 - Bm —**
C — Em7 — A7sus — A7 -

D — D/C# — Bm — A7sus — A7 -
 He's my brother

D D/C# Bm — A7sus — A7 -
 He ain't heavy, he's my brother

D D/C# Bm — A7sus — A7 — D/F# (twinkle)
 He ain't heavy, he's my brother s-l-o-w-i-n-g





INTRO: B —, —, — A — G — F — E — E7 — D — D7 —

I am the eggman, they are the eggmen
I am the walrus, goo-goo g'joob

RIFF: B — A — G — F — E —

B A G F E
Sitting in an English garden, waiting for the sun

F B7
If the sun don't come, you get a tan from, standing in the english rain

C D
I am the eggman, they are the eggmen

E D —
I am the walrus, goo-goo g'joob, g'goo-goo g'joob

A A/G
Expert textpert, choking smokers

C D A — A/G —
Don't you think the joker laughs at you, (ha-ha-ha, hee-hee-hee, ha-ha-ha)

C D7
See how they smile like pigs in a sty, see how they snied

A —
I'm crying

A/G — D/F# — F G A — A/G —
Semolina pilchard, climbing up the Eiffel Tower

F
Elementary penguin, singing Hari Krishna

B7 —
Man you should have seen them kicking Edgar-Allan-Poe

C D
I am the eggman, they are the eggmen

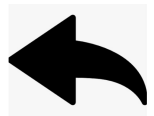
E D —
I am the walrus, goo-goo g'joob, g'goo-goo g'joob

C B7 —
Goo-goo g'joob, goo-goo g'joob, g'goo

OUTRO: A — G — F

Oom-pa, oom-pa, stick it up your jumpa

E D — C — D — E (twinkle)
Oom-pa, oom-pa, stick it up your jumpa s-l-o-w-i-n-g





I'LL BE THERE FOR YOU - The Rembrandts

INTRO: (riff) A —, —, —, —
—, —, —, —

A G
So no one told you life was gonna be this way
A C#m
Your job's a joke, you're broke, your love life's D.O.A.
G Bm A
It's like you're always stuck in second gear
G D Esus4 E
When it hasn't been your day, your week, your month, or even your year

A D E A
But, I'll be there for you, when the rain starts to pour
D E A
I'll be there for you, like I've been there before
D E G —, —
I'll be there for you, 'cause you're there for me too

A G
You're still in bed at ten, and work began at eight
A C#m
You've burned your breakfast so far, things are goin' great
G Bm A
Your mother warned you there'd be days like these
G D Esus4 E
But she didn't tell you when the world has brought you down to your knees

A D E A
That, I'll be there for you, when the rain starts to pour
D E A
I'll be there for you, like I've been there before
D E G —, —
I'll be there for you, 'cause you're there for me too
A —, —

D
 No one could ever know me, no one could ever see me
F#m
 Seems you're the only one who knows, what it's like to be me
Bm **Bm/A**
 Someone to face the day with, make it through all the rest with
G **D**
 Someone I'll always laugh with
E **D** **E** **F#m** — **D** — **E** —, —
 Even at my worst I'm best with you, yeah

RIFF: **A** — **D** — **E** —, —
F#m — **D** — **E** —, —
A — **D** — **E** —, —

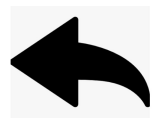
G **Bm** **A**
 It's like you're always stuck in second gear
G **D** **Esus4** **E**
 When it hasn't been your day, your week, your month, or even your year
 —, —

A **D** **E** **A**
 I'll be there for you, when the rain starts to pour
D **E** **A**
 I'll be there for you, like I've been there before
D **E** **G** —, —
 I'll be there for you, 'cause you're there for me too

A **D** **E** —, —
 I'll be there for you

A **D** **E** —, —
 I'll be there for you

A **D** **E** **G** —, — **A** (strum)
 I'll be there for you, 'cause you're there for me too





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

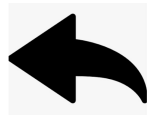
Though I know I'll never lose affection
 For people and things, that went before
 I know I'll often stop and think about them
 In my life, I love you more

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





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

C **E7** **A7**
When you get back on your feet again

Dm A7 Dm

F D7/F# C A7

D/F# G

RIFF: (verse) C — E7 — A7 —

Dm — A7 — Dm —

F — D7/F# — C — A7 —

D/F# ——— G ———

REPEAT

C **E7** **A7**
Nobody knows you

Dm **A7** **Dm**
When you're down and out

F D7/F# C A7

D/F# **G**

C **E7** **A7**
When you get back on your feet again

Dm A7 Dm

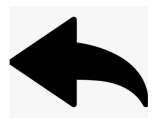
F **D7/F#** **C** **A7**

D/F#
Nobody knows you

F Nobody knows you

D7/F# **G** (off) **C**

OUTRO: **GG, A, B, C** — **C#9-C9** (strum)
(single notes) (slide)





ONE SCOTCH, ONE BOURBON, ONE BEER - Rudy Toombs / Amos Milburn / Great Big Feet

INTRO: **G** — **D7** — **G** —, —
— **D7** — **G** —, —

A#dim7: x12o23
(or: x12o2x)

One scotch, **D7** one bourbon, **G** —, —
One scotch, **C7** one bourbon, **D7** —, —
Please mister bartender, **G** listen here **G7**
I ain't here for trouble, **C** so have no fear **A#dim7**
One scotch, **G** one bourbon, **D7** one beer **G** —, —

I don't want no soda or no, **C7** bubble gum **D7**
You got what I want so just serve me some **G** **C7** **D7**
Since my baby's been gone, **G** everything is lost **C7** **D7**
I'm on this kick and I can't get off **G** **C7** **D7**

One scotch, **G** one bourbon, **D7** one beer **G** —, —
One scotch, **C7** one bourbon, **D7** —, —
Please mister bartender, **G** listen here **G7**
I ain't here for trouble, **C** so have no fear **A#dim7**
One scotch, **G** one bourbon, **D7** one beer **G** —, —

RIFF: (chorus) — D7 — G —, —

G — C7 — D7 —, —

G — G7 — C — A#dim7 —

G — D7 — G —, —

My woman started me, on this spree
I can't find her and she can't find me
She left this morning, said she wouldn't stay
She's been out all night and it's the break of day

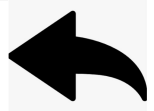
One scotch, one bourbon, one beer
One scotch, one bourbon, one beer
Please mister bartender, listen here
I ain't here for trouble, so have no fear
One scotch, one bourbon, one beer

RIFF: (chorus) — D7 — G —, —

G — C7 — D7 —, —

G — G7 — C — A#dim7 —

G — D7 — G —, —





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'

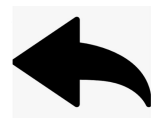
D Em G — A7 —
I'm al - ready standin'

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





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 —

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

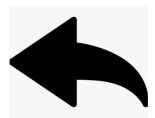
A — Amaj7 A Amaj7
 And I want you to know, I've got my mind made up now
 A — Amaj7 E — E7 —
 But I need more time
 A — Amaj7 A Amaj7
 And I want you to say, do you know what I'm saying
 A — Amaj7 E
 But I need more, 'cause I'll be you and you'll be me
 E7
 There's lots and lots for us to see
 F#m7add11
 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





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 —

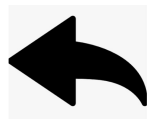
Amaj7 F#m — F#m/E —
 You're asking me will my love grow
D G A
 I don't know, I don't know
Amaj7 F#m — F#m/E —
 You stick around now it may show
D G C
 I don't know, I don't know

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 sho - ows 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)





START IT UP - Robben Ford

INTRO: (riff) D-E (off) . (B,A, G,E) .

D-E (off) . (B,A, G,E) .

D-E (off) . (B,A, G,E) . E7 (strum/off)

My, my, my, baby you're my cup of tea — E7 —
 My, my, my, I'm loving what you do to me E —, -
 You got a motor like a brand new car B7
 So start it up for me E — (off)

Yes, yes, yes, something in your sexy ways — E7 —
 Yes, yes, yes, gonna love you all of my days E —, -
 You got a motor like a brand new car B7
 So start it up for me E — (off)

Start it up, start it up, you make me feel like romancin' — E7 -
 Start it up, start it up, you make me feel like dancin' E —, -
 You got a motor like a brand new car B7
 So start it up for me A7 E — (off)

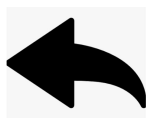
The way you move, such a finely tuned machine — E7 -
 Such a solid groove, the best I've ever seen E —, -
 You got a motor like a brand new car B7
 So start it up for me E — (off)

RIFF: (riff) E —, —, — E7 —
 A7 —, — E —, —
 B7 —, — E —, —
 —, —, — E7 —
 A7 —, — E —, —
 B7 — A7 — E — (off)

The way you move, E — such a finely tuned machine — E7 -
 Yeh such a solid groove, A7 — the best I've ever seen E —, -
 You got a motor like a brand new car B7
 Baby start it up for me E — (off)

Start it up, start it up, E — you make me feel like romancin' — E7 -
 Start it up, start it up, A7 — you make me feel like dancin' E —, -
 You got a motor like a brand new car B7
 So start it up for me, A7 — start it up E —, —

OUTRO: (riff) —, —, — E7 —
 A7 —, — E —, —
 B7 — A7 —
 D-E (off) . (B,A, G,E) .
 D-E (off) . (B,A, G,E) .
 D-E (off) . (B,A, G,E) . E7 (strum)





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

F, F — G —
 Way on down south
 F, F — G — Am G, F — G —, —
 Way on down south, London town

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

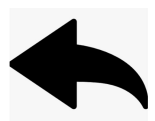
Am —, —
 F, F — G —, —

Am G F E
 And Harry doesn't mind, if he doesn't, make the scene
 Am G F E
 He's got a daytime job, he's doing alright
 C G
 He can play the honky tonk like anything
 F Am —, -
 Savin' it up for Friday night

F, F — G —
 With the Sultans
 F, F — G — Am —
 With the Sultans of Swing
 G, F — G —, —
 Am — G, F — G —, —

Am G F E
 And a crowd of young boys, they're fooling around in the corner
 Am G F E
 Drunk and dressed in their best brown baggies and their platform soles
 C G
 They don't give a damn, about any trumpet playing band
 F Am —, -
 It ain't what they call rock and roll

F, F — G —
 And the Sultans
 F, F — G — Am —
 Yeh the Sultans play Creole
 G, F — G —, —
 Am — G, F — G —, —





SWEET HOME CHICAGO - Robert Johnson / The Blues Brothers

INTRO: (lead riff) (A, Bb) B7 —

E A7 E —, —
 Come on, oh baby don't you wanna go
 A7 E —, —
 Come on, oh baby don't you wanna go
 B7
 Back to that same old place
 A7 E (B, Bb, A, G#, A, Bb, B) B7 —
 Sweet home Chicago

E A7 E —, —
 Come on, baby don't you wanna go
 A7 E —, —
 Hi-de-hey, baby don't you wanna go
 B7
 Back to that same old place
 A7 E (B, Bb, A, G#, A, Bb, B) B7 —
 Sweet home Chicago

E(off) E(off)
 Well one and one is two, six and two is eight
 E(off) E7
 Come on baby don't ya, make me late
 A7 E —, —
 Hi-de-hey, baby don't you wanna go
 B7
 Back to that same old place
 A7 E —, —
 Sweet home Chicago

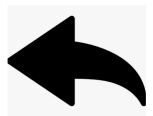
A7 E —, —
 Come on, baby don't you wanna go
 A7 E —, —
 Well come on, baby don't you wanna go
 B7
 Back to that same old place
 A7 E —, - (A, Bb) B7 —
 Sweet home Chicago

RIFF: (verse x 2) E — A7 — E —, —
 A7 —, — E —, —
 B7 — A7 — E —, —
 — A7 — E —, —
 A7 —, — E —, —
 B7 — A7 — E —, —

E(off) E(off)
 Six and three is nine, nine and nine is eighteen
 E(off) E7
 Look there brother baby and 'er, see what I've seen
 A7 E —, —
 Hi-de-hey, baby don't you wanna go
 B7
 Back to that same old place
 A7 E —, - (A, Bb) B7 -
 Sweet home Chicago

E A7 E —, —
 Oh come on, baby don't you wanna go
 A7 E —, —
 Come on, baby don't you wanna go
 B7
 Back to that same old place
 A7 E —, - (A, Bb) B7 -
 My sweet home Chicago

OUTRO: (verse) E — A7 — E —, —
 A7 —, — E —, —
 B7 — A7 — E
 (B, Bb, A, G#, A,Bb,B) E7 (twinkle)





THE WALK OF LIFE - Dire Straits / Mark Knopfler

INTRO: (organ only) E —, — A —, — B —, — A — B —

(+ guitar) E (strum) ... A (str) B (str) A (str) ..B (str) ..

(+ guitar) E (strum) ... A (str) B (str) A (str) ..B (str) ..

(rockin') E —, — A —, — B —, — A — B —

(rockin') E —, — A —, — B —, — A — B —

E

Here comes Johnny singing oldies, goldies

Be-bop-a-lula baby what I say

Here comes Johnny singing I gotta woman

Down in the tunnels trying to make it pay

A

He got the action, he got the motion

E

Oh yeah, the boy can play

A

Dedication, devotion

E (pause)

Turning all the night time into the day

E

B

He do the song about the sweet lovin' woman

E

— A

He do the song about the knife

E

B

A

He do the walk, do the walk of life

B

E

Yeah, he do the walk of life

RIFF: —, — A —, — B —, — A — B —

E

Here comes Johnny, gonna tell you the story

Hand me down my walkin' shoes

Here comes Johnny with the power and the glory

Backbeat, the talkin' blues

A He got the action, he got the motion
E Oh yeah, the boy can play
A Dedication, devotion
E (pause)
 Turning all the night time into the day
E The song about the sweet lovin' woman **B**
E He do the song about the knife **A**
E Then he do the walk, **B** do the walk of life **A**
B Yeah, he do the walk of life **E**

RIFF: —, — **A** —, — **B** —, — **A** — **B** —
E —, — **A** —, — **B** —, — **A** — **B** —

E
 Here comes Johnny singing oldies, goldies
 Be-bop-a-lula baby what I say
 Here comes Johnny singing I gotta woman
 Down in the tunnels trying to make it pay
A He got the action, he got the motion
E Oh yeah, the boy can play
A Dedication, devotion
E (pause)
 Turning all the night time into the day
E And after all the violence and double talk **B**
E There's just a song in all the trouble and the strife **A**
E You do the walk, **B** yeah, you do the walk of life **A**
B Hmm, they do the walk of life **E**

OUTRO: —, — **A** —, — **B** —, — **A** — **B** —
E —, — **A** —, — **B** —, — **A** — **B** — **E (strum)**

