



Songbook



Wolly B
2026

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Songbook Wolly B.

Akkorde sind öfter mal nicht Original
aber meine Tonlage oder einfacher zu
greifen ...

Moll Akkorde sind klein geschrieben
mit Strich

a- => A-Moll

A => A-Dur

B => das englische Bb

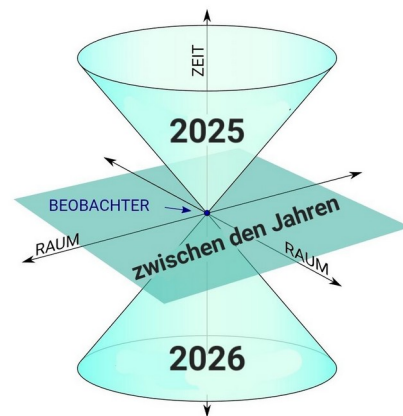
H => das englische B

(G) Leittöne ohne Akkord in Klammern

∞ => Fermate: Ausklingen lassen

<https://www.blessen.de>

Erstellt zwischen den Jahren 25/26



Dank geht raus an

- Singetreffen des BDP
- Steffi B
- Keller
- Müller
- Manuel Bunger
- tabs.ultimate-guitar.com
- www.songtexte.com

Zu dem Songbook gibt es auf Spotify
die Playlist:

Songbook Wolly B 2026

Mad World - Tears for Fears

|: d- G :|

|: d- F C G :|

All around me are familiar faces

Worn out places, worn out faces
Bright and early for their daily
races

Going nowhere, going nowhere

**Their tears are filling up their
glasses**

No expression, no expression
Hide my head, I wanna drown my sorrow
No tomorrow, no tomorrow

|: d- G :|

And I find it kinda funny
I find it kinda sad
The dreams in which I'm dying
Are the best I've ever had
I find it hard to tell you
I find it hard to take
When people run in circles
It's a very, very mad world, mad
world

|: d- F C G :|

**Children waiting for the day they
feel good**

Happy Birthday, Happy Birthday
And I feel the way that every child
should
Sit and listen, sit and listen

Went to school and I was very nervous

No one knew me, no one knew me
Hello teacher tell me what's my
lesson
Look right through me, look right
through me

|: d- G :|

And I find it kinda funny
I find it kinda sad
The dreams in which I'm dying
Are the best I've ever had
I find it hard to tell you
I find it hard to take
When people run in circles
It's a very, very
Mad world,
Mad world
Enlarging your world
Mad world

Redemption Song - Bob Marley

|: E c#- A f#- E c#- A H :|
Old pirates, yes, they rob I
Sold I to the merchant ships
Minutes after they took I
From the bottomless pit

But my hand was made strong
By the and of the almighty
We forward in this generation
Triumphantly

E A H E A H c#- A H E A H E A H
Won't you help to sing
These songs of freedom?
'Cause all I ever have
|: Redemption songs :|

|: E c#- A f#- E c#- A H :|
Emancipate yourselves from mental
slavery
None but ourselves can free our minds
Have no fear for atomic energy
'Cause none of them can stop the time

How long shall they kill our prophets
While we stand aside and look?
Uh, some say it's just a part of it
We've got to fulfill the book

Won't you help to sing
These songs of freedom?
'Cause all I ever have
|: Redemption songs :| 3x

|: E c#- A f#- E c#- A H :|
Emancipate yourselves from mental
slavery
None but ourselves can free our minds
Oh, have no fear for atomic energy
'Cause none of them can stop the time

How long shall they kill our prophets
While we stand aside and look?
Yes, some say it's just a part of it
We've got to fulfill the book

Won't you help to sing
These songs of freedom?
'Cause all I ever have
Redemption songs
All I ever have
Redemption songs
These songs of freedom?
Songs of freedom?

All along the Watchtower - Bob Dylan

a- G F G
"There must be some way out of here"
Said the joker to the thief
"There's too much confusion
I can't get no relief
Businessmen, they drink my wine
Plowmen dig my earth
None of them along the line
Know what any of it is worth"

[Verse 2]

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

[Verse 3]

All along the watchtower
Princes kept the view
While all the women came and went
Barefoot servants too
Outside, in the distance
A wildcat did growl
Two riders were approaching
The wind began to howl

All along the Watchtower - Jimi Hendrix

(Intro und Interlude)
|: (GGAA)a- (GGFF)F :|

"There must be some kind of way out
of here,"
Said the joker to the thief,
"There's too much confusion,
I can't get no relief.
Businessman they drink my wine,
Plowman dig my earth
None will level on the line, nobody
offered his word, hey"

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

All along the watchtower
Princes kept the view
While all the women came and went
Barefoot servants, too

Outside in the cold distance
A wildcat did growl
Two riders were approaching
And the wind began to howl

All Along the Watchtower ist ein Musikstück von Bob Dylan. Es erschien auf seinem Album John Wesley Harding, das am 27. Dezember 1967 veröffentlicht wurde. In seiner ursprünglichen Fassung verfügte der Titel über eine Instrumentierung mit akustischer Gitarre, Bass, Mundharmonika und Schlagzeug.

Übers Meer - Rio Reiser

3/4 Walzer

Vorspiel

C F C F

[Strophe 1]

C F C G
Tag für Tag weht an uns vorbei,
a- G F C G
Bringt das Boot in den Wind!
C F C G
Und ein Kuss und ein Tag im Mai,
a- G F C G
Sei nicht traurig mein Kind.

G C F
So viele Jahre und so viele Sterne
C G
Ist es schon her
a G F C G C
Seit wir draußen sind auf dem Meer.

[Strophe 2]

Sonnenblumen und Löwenzahn
Hab ich lang nicht gesehn.

Nur die Wellen des Ozean
Und so viel ist geschehn.

Wie viele Himmel und wie viele Länder
Ist es wohl her
Seit wir draußen sind auf dem Meer?

[Strophe 3]

Sing ein Lied für den Ozean,
Sing ein Lied übers Meer.

Und ich singe ein Lied für dich,
Wird das Herz mir auch schwer.

So viele Tage und so viele Stürme
Müssen vergehn
Dann wir werden uns wiedersehn.

Old Town Road - Lil Nas X

|: G# H F# C# :|

You know what? I'm done, done, done
Yeah,
I'm gonna take my horse to the old
town road
I'm gonna ride 'til I can't no more
I'm gonna take my horse to the old
town road
I'm gonna ride 'til I can't no more
(Kio, Kio)

I got the horses in the back
Horse tack is attached
Hat is matte black
Got the boots that's black to match
Ridin' on a horse, ha
You can whip your Porsche
I been in the valley
You ain't been up off that porch, now

Can't nobody tell me nothin'
You can't tell me nothin'
Can't nobody tell me nothin'
You can't tell me nothin'

Ridin' on a tractor
Lean all in my bladder
Cheated on my baby
You can go and ask her
My life is a movie
Bull ridin' and boobies
Cowboy hat from Gucci
Wrangler on my booty

Can't nobody tell me nothin'
You can't tell me nothin'
Can't nobody tell me nothin'
You can't tell me nothin'

Yeah, I'm gonna take my horse to the
old town road
I'm gonna ride 'til I can't no more
I'm gonna take my horse to the old
town road
I'm gonna ride 'til I can't no more
I got the—

[Outro]

|: G# H F# C# :| 2x

Tempo of 136 BPM or half-time at 68
BPM or double-time at 272 BPM. The
track runs 1 minute and 53 seconds
long.

Perfect Day - Lou Reed

[Intro]

E a- E a-

[Verse]

a- D
Just a perfect day,
G C
Drink Sangria in the park,
F d-
And then later, when it gets dark,
E
We go home.
a- D
Just a perfect day,
G C
Feed animals in the zoo
F d-
Then later, a movie, too,
E
And then home.

[Chorus]

A D
Oh it's such a perfect day,
c#- D (D C# H)
I'm glad I spent it with you.
A E
Oh such a perfect day,
f#- E D
You just keep me hanging on,
f#- E D
You just keep me hanging on.

[Verse]

a- D
Just a perfect day,
G C
Problems all left alone,
F d-
Weekenders on our own.
E
It's such fun.
a- D
Just a perfect day,
G C
You made me forget myself.
F d-
I thought I was someone else,
E
Someone good.

[Chorus]

A D
Oh it's such a perfect day,
C#m D (D C# H)
I'm glad I spent it with you.
A E
Oh such a perfect day,
f#- E D
You just keep me hanging on,
f#- E D
You just keep me hanging on.

[Instrumental]

|: f#- | E | D :| x3

[Ending]

c#- G
You're going to reap just what
D D/C# D/H A
you sow,
c#- G
You're going to reap just what
D D/C# D/H A
you sow,
c#- G
You're going to reap just what
D D/C# D/H A
you sow,
c#- G D D/C# D/H A
(slow)
c#- G D D/C# D/H A

Played at 144 Beats Per Minute
(Allegro), or 48 Measures/Bars Per
Minute. Time Signature: 3/4.

Eule - Jan Delay

[Intro]

(G) |: a- | d- | F G | a- :| 1x

[Verse 1]

(G) a- d-7
Keine Menschen, alles dunkel
F G a-
Die Schokoladenseite mancher Stadt
(G) a- d-7
Schönes Lichtermeer am Funkeln
F G a-7
Nur eine kleine Eule ist noch wach
(G) a- d-7
Sie genießt die leeren Straßen
d-7 a-
Alles ist so ruhig und so still
(G) a- d-7
Ja, wenn all die Spacken schlafen
d-7 a-
Kann man tun und lassen, was man will

[Chorus]

(G) Fmaj7 C
Und immer, wenn der Mond scheint
a- G
Dann ist Showtime, dann ist Showtime
Fmaj7 C
Dann kommt sie zum Vorschein
a-
Denn das Tageslicht,
G ^
das mag sie nicht

[Verse 2]

(G) a- d-7
Jedes Kind, das weiß doch
F G a-
In der Ruhe liegt die Kraft
(G) a- d-7
Und der allerbeste Treibstoff
F G a-
Ist die Energie der Nacht
(G) a- d-7
Tagsüber ist das Leben öde
d-7
Aber nachts hat sie die Stadt für
a-
sich allein
(G) a- d-7
Nur noch ein paar andre schräge Vögel
d-7 a-
Und zusammen haben sie 'ne wilde Zeit

[Chorus]

(G) Fmaj7 C
Und immer, wenn der Mond scheint
a- G
Dann ist Showtime, dann ist Showtime
Fmaj7 C
Dann kommt sie zum Vorschein
a-
Denn das Tageslicht,
G
das mag sie nicht
Fmaj7 C
Und immer, wenn der Mond scheint
a- G
Dann ist Showtime, dann ist Showtime
Fmaj7 C
Dann kommt sie zum Vorschein
a-
Denn das Tageslicht,
G ^
das mag sie nicht

[Rap-Bridge]

(G) |: a- | d- | F G | a- :|
Die Nacht verdreht ihr den Kopf
Nachts geh'n die Käfige auf
Ab und zu läuft sie aus
Ab und zu fliegt sie gegen 'ne Faust
(Oh ja)

Trifft sich mit Kollegen
Ol' Dirty Bussard, Spatzen und Tauben
Sieht paar Frankfurt Ultras
Mit großen Adleraugen (Ey)

Am Tag sind die Straßen geteert
Doch nachts sind sie auch noch
gefedert
Verdammt sie ist Jäger, man trifft
sie im Hafen
Ist süchtig nach Hasen und dreht sie
in Papers

Eine Nacht zwischen Wahrheit und Lüge
Eine Nacht zwischen Wohl oder Übel
(Gefährlich)
Sie will einfach nur spiel'n
N.C.
Hat kein Klavier, doch Red Bull
verleiht Flügel

[Verse 3]

(G) a- d-7
Vor über zehn Millionen Jahren
F G a-
Hat die erste Eule mal gesagt:
(G) a- d-7
„Ihr Spießer nehmt mal ruhig die Tage
d-7 a-
Aber wir, wir nehmen die Nacht“

[Chorus]

(G) Fmaj C
Und immer, wenn der Mond scheint
a- G
Dann ist Showtime, dann ist Showtime
Fmaj C
Dann kommt sie zum Vorschein
a-
Denn das Tageslicht,
G
das mag sie nicht

Fmaj C
Und immer, wenn der Mond scheint
a- G
Dann ist Showtime, dann ist Showtime
Fmaj C
Dann kommt sie zum Vorschein
a-
Denn das Tageslicht,
G ^
das mag sie nicht

(G A)

Lonely Day - System of a down

[Intro]

|: a- F C E :| x2

[Verse 1]

a- F C E
Such a lonely day, and it's mine
The most loneliest day of my life
Such a lonely day, should be banned
It's a day that I can't stand

[Chorus]

a- F C E
The most loneliest day of my life x2

[Verse 2]

a- F C E
Such a lonely day, shouldn't exist
It's a day that I'll never miss
Such a lonely day, and it's mine
The most loneliest day of my life

[Bridge]

F E G a-
And if you go, I wanna go with you
F E G a-
And if you die, I wanna die with
you
F E E7
Take your hand and walk away

[Solo]

a- F C E 4x

[Chorus]

a- F C E
The most loneliest day of my life 4x

[Outro]

|: a- F C E :|
Such a lonely day, and it's mine
It's a day that I'm glad I survived

a-

Veröffentlicht im März 2021

Geschrieben von Alexander Busse,
Jan Delay, Johannes Arzberger,
Jost Nickel, Jörg Sander,
Marteria, Tropf

Album : Hypnotize
Key : G#/A $\flat$
Duration: 2:48
BPM : 113

Sympathy for the Devil - Rolling Stones

|: E D A E :|
|: Yeow :| 3x

[Verse 1]

Please allow me to introduce myself

I'm a man of wealth and taste
I've been around for a long, long year
Stole many a man's soul and faith

And I was 'round when Jesus Christ
Had his moment of doubt and pain
Made damn sure that Pilate
Washed his hands and sealed his fate

[Chorus]

|: H E :|
Pleased to meet you, hope you guess
my name
But what's puzzlin' you is the nature
of my game

[Verse 2]

Stuck around St. Petersburg

When I saw it was a time for a change
Killed the Tsar and his ministers
Anastasia screamed in vain

I rode a tank, held a general's rank
When the Blitzkrieg raged and the
bodies stank
See upcoming rock shows
Get tickets for your favorite artists

[Chorus]

Pleased to meet you, hope you guess
my name (Oh yeah)
Ah, what's puzzlin' you is the nature
of my game (Aww yeah)

[Verse 3]

**I watched with glee while your kings
and queens**

Fought for ten decades for the gods
they made
I shouted out, "Who killed the
Kennedys?"
When, after all, it was you and me

Let me please introduce myself
I'm a man of wealth and taste
And I laid traps for troubadours
Who get killed before they reach
Bombay

[Chorus]

Pleased to meet you, hope you guess
my name (Oh yeah)
But what's puzzlin' you is the nature
of my game (Aww yeah)
(Uh, get down heavy!)

[Guitar Solo]

[Chorus]

Pleased to meet you, hope you'll
guess my name (Aww yeah)
But what's confusin' you is just the
nature of my game (Mmm yeah)

[Verse 4]

Just as every cop is a criminal

And all the sinners saints
As heads is tails, just call me
Lucifer
'Cause I'm in need of some restraint

So if you meet me, have some courtesy
Have some sympathy and some taste
Use all your well-learned politesse
Or I'll lay your soul to waste (Mmm,
yeah)

[Chorus]

Pleased to meet you, hope you guessed
my name (Mmm, yeah)
But what's puzzlin' you is the nature
of my game (Mmm, mean it, get down)

[Outro w/Guitar Solo]

Woo hoo! (Aww yeah)
Get on down (Oh yeah)
Ba bum bum, ba ba bum, ba ba bum, ba
ba bum, ba ba bum, ba ba bum, ba ba
bum, ba ba bum, ba ba bum, yeah
Ah yeah
Tell me, baby, what's my name?
Tell me, honey, can you guess my
name?
Tell me, baby, what's my name?
I'll tell you 1 time, you're to blame
Ooo hoo, ooo hoo, oooo hoo (All right)
Ooo hoo hoo, ooo hoo hoo, ooo hoo hoo
Ah yeah
Ooo hoo hoo, ooo hoo hoo
Ah yes, what's my name?
Tell me, baby, ah, what's my name?
Tell me, sweetie, what's my name?
Ooo hoo hoo, ooo hoo hoo, ooo hoo
hoo, ooo hoo hoo, Ooo hoo hoo, ooo hoo
hoo, ooo hoo hoo, Ah yeah
What's my name...

Four Season in one day - Crowded House

[Intro]

e- D/F# G a- a-6

[Verse]

e- D/F# G
Four seasons in one day,
a- a-6
lying in the depths of your
imagination
e- D/F# G
Worlds above and worlds below,
a- a-6
the sun shines on the black clouds
C/G
hanging over the domain
h- C/G
Even when you're feeling warm,
h- a-
the temperature could drop a- way
D G D/F#
Like four seasons in one day

[Verse 2]

e- D/F# G
Smiling as the shit comes down,
a- a-6
you can tell a man from what he has
to say
e- D/F# G
Everything gets turned around,
a- a-6 C/G
and I will risk my neck again, again

h- C/G
You can take me where you will,
h- a-
up the creek and through the mill
h- C/G
Like all the things you cant explain,
D G
four seasons in one day

[Chorus]

C/G G D e-
Blood dries up like rain, like rain
C/G G D e-
Fills my cup, like 4 seasons in 1 day

[Inst. Break]

e- D/F# G a- a-6

C/G H11

e- D/F# G

[Bridge]

a- a-6
It doesn't pay to make predictions
e- D/F# G
Sleeping on an unmade bed,
a- a-6
finding out wherever there is comfort
C/G
there is pain
h- C/G
Only one step a- way,
D G
like four seasons in one day

[Chorus]

C/G G D e-
Blood dries up like rain, like rain
C/G G D e-
Fills my cup, like 4 seasons in 1 day

Norwegian Wood - Beatles

```
e|-----|
B|-----|
G|-2-4-2-0-----0-----0-----|
D|-----4-2---4-0-----|
A|-----3--2-0--|
E|-----|
```

D
I once had a girl, or should I say,
C D
she once had me
D
She showed me her room,
C D
isn't it good, Norwegian wood

d-
She asked me to stay and she told me
G
to sit anywhere
d-
So I looked around and I noticed
G A7
there wasn't a chair

D
I sat on a rug, biding my time,
C D
drinking her wine
D
We talked until two, and then she
C D
said, it's time for bed

Zwischenspiel 2x

d-
She told me she worked in the morning
G
and started to laugh
d-
I told her I didn't and crawled off
G A
to sleep in the bath

D
And when I awoke, I was alone,
C D
this bird had flown
D
So, I lit a fire, isn't it good,
C D
Norwegian wood

Zwischenspiel 2x

I am the Walrus - Beatles

[Intro]
| H | H A A6 | G F F6 | E
| E7 | D | D7 |

A A/G C
I am he as you are he as you are me
D A A/G
and we are all together.
C
See how they run like pigs from a gun
D7 A
See how they fly, I'm crying.

A A/G Dadd9/F#
Sitting on a cornflake,
F G A A/G
Waiting for the van to come.
F
Corporation T-shirt stupid bloody
Tuesday,
H
Man, you been a naughty boy, you let
your face grow long.

[Chorus]
C D
I am the eggman, they are the eggmen,
E
I am the walrus,
Goo goo g'joob.

[Verse 2]

A A/G C
Mr. City p'licemen sitting pretty
D A A/G
little p'licemen in a row.
C
See how they fly like Lucy in the sky
D7 A
See how they run, I'm crying.
Dsus4 D
I'm cry - ing,
A
I'm crying,
E D D7
I'm cry - ing.

A A/G Dadd9/F#
Yellow matter custard,
 F G A A/G
 Dripping from a dead dog's eye.
 F
 Crabalocker fishwife, pornographic
 priestess,
 H
 Boy, you been a naughty girl, you let
 your knickers down.

[Chorus]

C D
 I am the eggman, they are the eggmen,
 E
 I am the walrus,
 Goo goo g'joob.

[Instrumental]

| H A | G F | E |

[Bridge]

H A G
Sitting in an English garden,
 F E
 waiting for the sun.
 F H
 If the sun don't come, you get a tan
 From standing in the English rain.

[Chorus]

C D
 I am the eggman, they are the eggmen,
 E
 I am the walrus,
 Goo goo g'joob.
 D
 Goo goo goo g'joob.

[Verse 3]

A A/G
Expert texpert choking smokers,
 C D A
 Don't you think the joker laughs at
 you?
 A/G
 (Ha ha ha! Hee hee hee! Ha ha ha!)
 C
**See how they smile like pigs in a
 sty,**
 D7 A
See how they snide, I'm crying.
 A A/G Dadd9/F#

Semolina pilchard,
 F G A A/G
 Climbing up the Eiffel Tower.
 F
 Elementary penguin singing Hare
 Krishna,
 H
 Man, you should have seen them
 Kicking Edgar Allan Poe.

[Chorus]

C D
 I am the eggman, they are the eggmen,
 E
 I am the walrus,

Goo goo g'joob,
 D
 Goo goo goo g'joob,
 C
 Goo goo g'joob,

Goo goo goo g'joob, goo.

H7

Chooga, chooga, chooga.

[Outro]

Joob-A, joob-A, joob-A.

||: A | G | F | E | D
 | C | H7 :||
 Joob-a, joob-a, etc. (repeat to
 fade)

Geschrieben von John Lennon 1967, um
 für maximale Verwirrung zu sorgen.

Nothing else matters - Metallica

[Verse]

e- D C
So close no matter how far
e- D C
couldn't be much more from the heart
e- D C
forever trusting who we are
G H7 e-
and nothing else matters

e- D C
never opened myself this way
e- D C
life is ours, we live it our way
e- D C
all these words I don't just say
G H7 e-
and nothing else matters

e- D C
trust I seek and I find in you
e- D C
every day for us something new
e- D C
open mind for a different view
G H7 e- C A
and nothing else matters

[Chorus]

D C A
never cared for what they do
D C A
never cared for what they know
D e-
but I know

[Verse]

e- D C
So close no matter how far
e- D C
couldn't be much more from the heart
e- D C
forever trusting who we are
G H7 e- C A
and nothing else matters

[Chorus]

D C A
never cared for what they do
D C A
never cared for what they know
D e-
but I know

[Verse]

e- D C
never opened myself this way
e- D C
life is ours, we live it our way
e- D C
all these words I don't just say
G H7 e-
and nothing else matters

e- D C
trust I seek and I find in you
e- D C
every day for us something new
e- D C
open mind for a different view
G H7 e- C A
and nothing else matter-ers

[Chorus]

D C A
never cared for what they say
D C A
never cared for games they play
D C A
never cared for what they do
D C A
never cared for what they know
D e-
and I know

[Verse]

e- D C
So close no matter how far
e- D C
couldn't be much more from the heart
e- D C
forever trusting who we are
G H7 e-
no, nothing else matters

[Outro]

e-

The River - No means no

(D D D)

| : E | E | E | (D D D) | : |

E H D
When I speak the words I repeat

E H D
Are lost within this roaring

E H D
And when I call your eyes turn to me

E H D
But what are they exploring ?

E H D
Hidden shapes that pass fast away

E H D
Apon the waters streaming

E H D
And what I see I just cannot say

E H D
There is no one to heed me

A E
I could say that I am sorry

G D
But what forgiveness lies before me ?

| : E | E | E | (D D D) | : |

| : In the river : | 4x

E H D
Those who know me know all too well

E H D
All my sins and failings

E H D
But brother dear, how could I tell ?

E H D
The course that I was sailing

A E
In the flood, before my eyes

G D
I see the face that I despise

| : E | E | E | (D D D) | : |

| : In the river : | 4x

H D
It's mine, it's mine

A G
Drifting far away

| : E | E | E | (D D D) | : | 4x

Yeah

Hey

Hey

E H D
I can see you're not very strong

E H D
As the current sweeps you past me

E H D
And I can see your head going down

E H D
As helpless your cries find me

e
"Help me! Save me! Lend me a hand!

H D
Pull me out! Pull me out!

e
Save me! Save me! Give me your hand!H

D
Pull me out! Pull me out!"

A E
I would save you, give my life

G D
But it's already sacrificed

| : E | E | E | (D D D) | : |
To the river

H D
It's gone, it's gone

A G
Drifting far away

| : E | E | E | (D D D) | : |

E H D
Mothers tell your children the truth

E H D
Don't hide the fate that's waiting

E H D
When you're born you start to drown

E H D
There's no help, no safety

A E
First a gift of love is given

G D
Then the winds rise, the sails are
riven

| : E | E | E | (D D D) | : |

On the river

In the river

In the river

In the river

(DDDD) e

Writer(s): Chris Braide, Pete Lawrie

Bella Ciao

d-
Eines Morgens in aller Frühe
D7
Bella Ciao, bella ciao, bella ciao,
ciao, ciao
g- d-
Eines Morgens in aller Frühe
A d-
trafen wir auf unseren Feind.

Partisanen, kommt nehmt mich mit
euch,
Bella Ciao, bella ciao, bella ciao,
ciao, ciao
Partisanen, kommt nehmt mich mit
euch,
denn ich fühl' der Tod ist nah.

Wenn ich sterbe, o ihr Genossen,
Bella Ciao, bella ciao, bella ciao,
ciao, ciao
bringt als tapferen Partisanen
mich sodann zu letzten Ruh'.

In den Schatten der kleinen Blume,
Bella Ciao, bella ciao, bella ciao,
ciao, ciao
einer kleinen, ganz zarten Blume,
in die Berge bringt mich dann.

Und die Leute, die gehn vorüber,
Bella Ciao, bella ciao, bella ciao,
ciao, ciao
Und die Leute, die gehn vorüber,
sehn die kleine Blume stehn.

Diese Blume, so sagen alle,
Bella Ciao, bella ciao, bella ciao,
ciao, ciao
ist die Blume des Partisanen,
der für unsere Freiheit starb.

(Verfasser des italienischen Originals: unbekannt
(um 1906 in Terre d'Acqua),
Übersetzung: Horst Berner)

Der Traum ist aus - Ton Steine Scherben

d- G d-
Ich hab geträumt, der Winter wär vorbei

G d-
Du warst hier und wir waren frei.

C (h) a- d- (C) d-
Und die Mor - gensonne schien.

G d-
Es gab keine Angst und nichts zu verlier'n,

G
Es war Friede bei den Menschen und
d-
unter den Tier'n.

C (h) a- d- (C) d-
Das war - das Paradies.

[Refrain]

a- e- C D
Der Traum ist aus.

a- e- C D
Der Traum ist - aus.

F C d- a-
Aber ich werde alles geben,

G d-
das er Wirklichkeit wird.

F C d- a-
Aber ich werde alles geben,

G d- (C) d-
das er Wirklichkeit wird.

d- G d-
Ich hab geträumt, der Krieg wär vorbei.

G d-
Du warst hier, und wir waren frei.

C (h) a- d- (C) d-
Und die Mor - gensonne schien.

G d-
Alle Türen waren offen, die Gefängnisse leer.

G d-
Es gab keine Waffen und keine Kriege mehr.

C (h) a- d- (C) d-
Das war - das Paradies.

[Refrain]

a- e- C D
Der Traum ist aus.

a- e- C D
Der Traum ist - aus.

F C d- a-
Aber ich werde alles geben,

G d-
das er Wirklichkeit wird.

F C d- a-
Aber ich werde alles geben,
G d- (C) d-
das er Wirklichkeit wird.

d-
Gibt es ein Land auf der Erde,
C
Wo dieser Traum Wirklichkeit ist?

d-
Ich weiß es wirklich nicht.

G
Ich weiß nur eins und da bin ich mir sicher:

|: A
Dieses Land ist es nicht. :| 4x
A7

G d-
Der Traum ist ein Traum zu dieser Zeit.

G d-
Doch nicht mehr lange, mach dich bereit.

C (h) a- d-
Für den Kampf um's Paradies.

G
Wir hab'n nichts zu verlier'n außer
d-
unser Angst

G d-
Es ist uns're Zukunft, unser Land.
C (h) a-
Gib mir deine Liebe,
d- (C) d-
gib mir deine Hand.

[Refrain]

a- e- C D
Der Traum ist aus.

a- e- C D
Der Traum ist aus.

F C d- a-
Aber ich werde alles geben,

G d-
daß er Wirklichkeit wird.

F C d- a-
Aber ich werde alles geben,

G d-
daß er Wirklichkeit wird.

|: (C) d- :|

Vagabonds - New Model Army

[Intro]

|: e- G h- D :| x4

[Verse 1]

We follow the tail lights out of the
city
Moving in a river of red
As the colors fade away from the
dusky sunset
e- G h-
We roll for the darkness ahead

[Chorus]

|: e- G h- D :|
We are old, we are young, we are in
this together
Vagabonds and children, prisoners
forever
With pulses a-raging and eyes full of
wonder
e- G h-
Kicking out behind us again

[Interlude]

e- e- e- e-

e- G h- D
e- G h-
e- G h- D
e- G h-

[Verse 2]

|: e- G h- D :|
Night time, city beat, the radio is
calling
The lost and lonely in vain
Out here we are running for the wide
open spaces
e- G h-
The road smell after the rain

[Chorus]

|: e- G h- D :|
We are old, we are young, we are in
this together
Vagabonds and children, prisoners
forever
With pulses a-raging and eyes full of
wonder
e- G h-
Kicking out behind us again

Vagabonds erschien 1989 auf der
Platte Thunder and Consolation

[Bridge]

G A h-
And watching as a boy alone at the
quayside
G A h-
The ships loading cargo in the night
G A h-
Their names all calling to faraway
places
G f#-
The years go past, the miles go by
A h-
And still this childhood romance will
not die

[Solo]

e- G h- D
e- G h-
e- G h- D
e- G h-

[Turnaround]

e- e- e- e-

[Chorus]

No Chords
We are old, we are young, we are in
this together
(We are old,
we are young)
Vagabonds and children, yeah
prisoners forever
(Vagabonds and children)
With pulses a-raging and eyes full of
wonder (With pulses
a-raging)
Kicking out behind us again
(Kicking out behind)

[Chorus]

|: e- G h- D :|
We are old, we are young, we are in
this together
Vagabonds and children, prisoners
forever
With pulses a-raging and eyes full of
wonder
e- G h-
Kicking out behind us again

[Outro]

e- G h- D
e- G h-
e- G h- D
e- G h-
e- e- e- e-

Now - No means no

|: D A F# :|

Now if I had the courage

I'd pour into your jar
All the things that I have heard
you whisper in the dark

And when that jar was heavy

with your honeyed confidence
I'd put it to my lips and drink
its meaning and its sense
Its meaning and its sense

[Chorus]

E G A F E G A
It has no end so let's pretend
C H G F#

it's now

D A F# H G F#

Let's get started now

D A F# A

Let's get started now

Oh now

Oh oh oh ooh now

Oh now

|: D A F# :|

Well nothing could be plainer

than the things that have been done
And there can be no mystery
in what is yet to come

It's now that howls at nothing,

It's now that runs and hides
It's now that winds its spineless
coils
and slithers out of sight

Your cries above the furrow

draw my fingers like a plow
Through tattered ends that twist and
bend
about the here and now

The here is blind and helpless

and strives against the dark
The now's a well of shadows
where the world has come apart
The world has come apart

[Chorus]

|: D A F# :|

Solo

Well there is precious little

that escapes the powers that be
The eyes that judge, the words that
form
our meager histories

But when your flood surrounds me,

when the waters burst and come
Who knows the things that I have
felt,
who knows what I have done

And if I had the courage

I'd pour into your jar
All the things that I have heard
you whisper in the dark

And when that jar was heavy

with your honeyed confidence
I'd put it to my lips and drink
its meaning and its sense
Its meaning and its sense

[Chorus]

|: D A F# :| 1x

H G E7

Schluss

|: D A F# :| 5x

H G E

Tempo of 206 BPM. It can also be used
half-time at 103 BPM, 4 beats per bar
.

Testament - Sarah Lesch

Basis 3/4

|: h- h- h- h- A A h- h- :| 2x Intro

[Strophe 1]

Auch du warst mal ein Kind und auch ich war mal klein

Und auch uns ham sie was erzählt

Und dann macht man das alles und versucht so zu sein

Und dann merkt man das einem was fehlt

Und dann verlernt man, sich richtig zu spüren

Und man flüchtet sich in Kunst oder Konsum

Und während ihr fleißig Pläne macht, Lachen die Götter sich krumm

F# h-
Lasst eure Kinder mal was dazu sagen

F# h-
Hört ihnen richtig zu.

F# h-
Die spürn sich noch, die ham Feeling für die Welt

e- F#
Die sind klüger als ich und du

G D
Und denkt dran bevor ihr antwortet:

F# h-
Ihr seid auch nur verletzte Kinder.

G D
Am Ende gibt's wieder ganz neue Symptome,

F# h-
und ihr wart die Erfinder

G D
Und dann sagt ihnen wieder, wie es richtig geht

F# h-
„Werd erwachsen“ und „bist du naiv“

G D
Predigt Formeln, lasst alles in Hefte schreiben,

F#
Die Götter lachen sich schief

[Strophe 2]

|: h- h- h- h- A A h- h- :|

Achtet auf Schönschrift und Lehrpläne

Und dass sie die Bleistifte spitzen

Zeigt ihnen Bilder von Eichenblättern

Während sie drinnen an Tischen sitzen

Und dann ackern und büffeln und

wieder auskotzen

Und am Nachmittag RTL 2

Am Wochenende geht's was Schönes kaufen,

fertig ist der Einheitsbrei

Und jeder der sich nicht anpasst

Wird zum Problemkind erklärt

Und jede, die zu lebhaft ist

Kriegt 'ne Pille damit sie nicht stört

F# h-
Und damit betrügt ihr euch selber denn

F# h-
Kein Kind ist ein Problem

F# h-
Und all die Freigeister, all die Schulschwänzer

e- F#
Nur Symptomträger im System

G D
Doch bedenkt wenn ihr so hart urteilt:

F# h-
Ihr seid auch nur gefangene Geister

G D
Der Unmut wird immer lauter

F# h-
Und die Lehrer schreien sich heiser

G D
Empört euch, dass Hänschen nicht ist, was er sein soll,

F# h-
Sondern nur, wer er nun mal ist

G D
Die Götter pullern sich ein vor Lachen

F#
Und ihr denkt, dass ihr was wisst

[Strophe 3]

|: h- h- h- h- A A h- h- :|

Und wenn Hänschen dann Hans ist, der eigene Kinder hat,

denen er was erzählt

Dann merkt Hans und Kunz, und ihr vielleicht auch,

Dass wieder irgendwas fehlt

Ihr habt Wünsche und Träume und rennt damit ständig

an imaginäre Wände

Und jeder Wunsch den ihr euch erfüllt

Der ist dann halt auch zu Ende

Geht ihr nur Malochen für erfundene Zahlen

Und wartet, bis die Burnouts kommen

Schmeißt euer Geld für Plastik raus
 Um ein kleines Glück zu bekommen
 Das Beste aus Cerealien und Milch
 Noch 'n Carport und noch 'n Kredit
 |: Und alle finden's scheiße
 aber alle machen sie mit :|

F# h-
Ihr klugscheißert und kauft trotzdem

F# h-
 Und die Werbung verkauft euch für
 dumm

F# h-
 Und dann sitzt ihr vor neuen
 Flachbildfernsehern

F# h-
 Und meckert auf den Konsum

F# h-
 Wenn ihr das Welt nennt, bin ich gern
 weltfremd

F# h-
 Die Götter lachen sich krumm

F# h-
 Wenn ihr das Welt nennt, bin ich gern
 weltfremd

e- F#
 Die Götter lachen sich krumm

G D
Ihr Traumverkäufer, Symptomdesigner
 F# h-
 Merkt ihr noch, was passiert?

G D
 Wer hat euch das Land und das Wasser
 geschenkt,

F# h-
 Das ihr jetzt privatisiert

G D
 Ihr Heuchler, ihr Lügner, ihr
 Rattenfänger

F# h-
 Ihr Wertpapierverkäufer

G D
 Man hat euch Geist und Gefühl
 gegeben

F# h-
 Und doch seid ihr nur Mitläufer

G D
**Ihr großen, vernarbten, hilflosen
 Riesen**

F# h-
 Ihr wart doch auch mal klein

G D
 Und jemand hat euch mit Schweigen
 gestraft

F# h-
 Und ließ euch darin allein

G D
 Und jetzt hört ihr nicht nur die
 Götter nicht lachen

F# h-
 Ihr hört auch ihr die Kinder nicht
 weinen

G D
 Und sagt ihnen weiter, es würde nicht
 wehtun

F# h-
 Ohne es so zu meinen

G D
Macht ihr ruhig Pläne, ich steh am
 Rand

F# h-
 Ich sehe euch und ich bin nicht
 allein

G D
 Hinter mir stehen mehr und mehr
 Weltfremde

F# h-
 Die passen auch nicht hinein

G D
Und jetzt wartet nicht auf ein
 versöhnliches Ende

F# h-
 Den Gefallen tu ich euch nicht

G D
 Kein Augenzwinkern, keine milde
 Pointe,

F# h-
 Die das Unwohlsein wieder bricht

G D
 Irgendwann werden die Götter nicht
 mehr lachen

F# h-
 Und falls es mich dann nicht mehr
 gibt

G D
 Hinterlass ich ein Kind, das sich
 selbst gehört

F# h-
 Und dies unhandliche Lied

Kinder - Bettina Wegener

Strophen wechseln die Akkordfolge
immer ab

a- d-
Sind so kleine **Hände**
E a-
Winz'ge Finger dran
a- d-
Darf man nie drauf schlagen
E a-
Die zerbrechen dann

C G
Sind so kleine **Füße**
G a-
Mit so kleinen Zeh'n
C G
Darf man nie drauf treten
G a-
Könn' sie sonst nicht geh'n

Sind so kleine **Ohren**
Scharf und ihr erlaubt
Darf man nie zerbrüllen
Werden davon taub

Sind so schöne **Münder**
Sprechen alles aus
Darf man nie verbieten
Kommt sonst nichts mehr raus

Sind so klare **Augen**
Die noch alles seh'n
Darf man nie verbinden
Könn' sie nichts versteh'n

Sind so kleine **Seelen**
Offen und ganz frei
Darf man niemals quälen
Geh'n kaputt dabei

Ist so 'n kleines **Rückgrat**
Sieht man fast noch nicht
Darf man niemals beugen
Weil es sonst zerbricht

Grade, klare Menschen
Wär'n ein schönes Ziel
Leute ohne Rückgrat
Hab'n wir schon zu viel

Mercedes Benz - Janis Joplin

[Verse 1]
C F C
Oh Lord, won't you buy me a Mercedes Benz?
My friends all drive Porsches, I must
G
make amends
C F
Worked hard all my lifetime, no help
C
from my friends

So, oh Lord, won't you buy me a
G C
Mercedes Benz?

[Verse 2]
Oh Lord, won't you buy me a color TV?
Dialing For Dollars is trying to find
me
I wait for delivery each day until
three
So, oh Lord, won't you buy me a color
TV?

[Verse 3]
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 buy the
next round
Oh Lord, won't you buy me a night on
the town?

[Verse 4]
Everybody
Oh Lord, won't you buy me a Mercedes Benz?
My friends all drive Porsches, I must
make amends
Worked hard all my lifetime, no help
from my friends
So, oh Lord, won't you buy me a
Mercedes Benz?

[Spoken Outro]
That's it! (cackle)

Wild Horses - Stones

[Intro]

G a-7 G a-7 G

h- G
Childhood living

h- G
is easy to do

a-7 C D
The things that you wanted
G D C
I bought them for you

h- G
Graceless lady

h- G
you know who I am
a-7 C D
You know I can't let you
G D
slide through my hands

[Chorus]

a-7 C D
Wild horses
G F C h-
couldn't drag me away
a-7 C D
Wild, wild horses
G F C
couldn't drag me away

h- G
I watched you suffer

h- G
a dull aching pain
a-7 C D
Now you've decided,
G D C
to show me the same

h- G
No sweeping exit

h- G
or offstage lines
a-7 C D
Could make me feel bitter
G D
or treat you unkind

[Chorus]

a-7 C D
Wild horses
G F C h-
couldn't drag me away
a-7 C D
Wild, wild horses
G F C
couldn't drag me away

[Solo]

| F | C | F | C D |
| G G4 G | G |

[Verse 3]

h- G
I know I dreamed you

h- G
a sin and a lie
a-7 C D
I have my freedom
G D C
but I don't have much time

h- G
Faith has been broken,

h- G
tears must be cried
a-7 C D
Let's do some living,
G D
after we die

[Chorus]

a-7 C D
Wild horses
G F C h-
couldn't drag me away
a-7 C D
Wild, wild horses
G F C
we'll ride them some day

[Instrumental]

| h- | G | h- | G |
| a-7 | C D | G G4 G | D |

[Chorus]

a-7 C D
Wild horses
G F C h-
couldn't drag me away
a-7 C D
Wild, wild horses
G F C D
we'll ride them some day
G

Wurde im Jahr 1971 auf dem Album
Sticky Fingers veröffentlicht.

Hey Jude - Beatles

[Verse]

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

Hey Jude, don't be afraid
you were made to go out and get her
The minute you let her under your skin,
then you begin to make it better

[Chorus]

And anytime you feel the pain,
hey Jude, refrain,
don't carry the world upon
your shoulders

For well you know that it's a fool
who plays it cool by making his world
a little colder

[Interlude]

Da da da daa da da da daa

[Verse]

Hey Jude, don't let me down,
you have found her
now go and get her
Remember to let her into your heart,
then you can start to make it better

[Chorus]

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 it's just you,
hey Jude, you'll do,
the movement you need is
on your shoulders

[Interlude]

Da da da daa da da da daa

[Verse]

Hey Jude, don't make it bad,
take a sad song and make it better
Remember to let her **under your skin,**
then you can begin to make it better

Better, better, better better, uh

[Outro] (Repeat for 2 Minutes)

Naa na na na-na na naa
na-na na naa, hey Jude

Tempo of 74 BPM. It can also be used
double-time at 148 BPM.

The Beatles 1968 (Paul McCartney)

My Way - Sinatra

[Intro]

| C | C |

[Verse 1]

C e-
And now, the end is near,
g- A7
And so I face, the final curtain.
d- d-7
My friend, I'll say it clear,
G7 C
I'll state my case, of which I'm
certain.
C C7
I've lived, a life that's full,
F f-
I've traveled each, and every
highway.
C G7
And more, much more than this,
F C
I did it my way.

[Verse 2]

C e-
Regrets, I've had a few,
g- A7
But then again, too few to mention.
d- d-7
I did, what I had to do,
G7 C
And saw it through, without
exemption.

C C7
I planned, each chartered course,
F f-
Each careful step, along the byway.
C G7
And more, much more than this,
F C
I did it my way.

[Verse 3]

C C7
Yes, there were times, I'm sure you
knew,
F
When I bit off, more than I could
chew.
d- G7
But through it all, when there was
doubt,
e-7 a-
I ate it up, and spit it out.
d- G7
I faced it all, and I stood tall,

F C

And did it my way.

[Verse 4]

C e-
I've loved, I've laughed and cried,
g- A7
I've had my fill, my share of
losing.
d- d-7
And now, as tears subside,
G7 C
I find it all so amusing.
C C7
To think, I did all that,
F f-
And may I say, not in a shy way.
C G7
Oh, no, oh, no not me,
F C
I did it my way.

[Verse 5]

C C7
For what is a man? What has he got?
F
If not himself, then he has naught.
d- G7
To say the things, he truly feels,
e-7 a-
And not the words, of one who kneels.
d- G7
The record shows, I took the blows,
N.C. F C
And did it my way.

[Instrumental]

C Bb A F f-
C C/B a-

[Outro]

G F C
Yes it was my way

Meistgespieltes Lied auf Beerdigungen
in Grossbritannien.

Strophe 1,2 und 4 haben die selben
Akkorde und 3 und 5

Dust in the Wind - Kansas

[Intro]

C Cmaj7 C9 C
a-9 a-4 a- a-9
C9 C Cmaj7 C9
a- a-9 a-4 a- (H)

[Verse 1]

C G/H a-
I close my eyes
G d-7
only for a moment,
a- G/B
and the moment's gone.
C G/B a-
All my dreams
G d-7 a-
pass before my eyes, a curiosity.

[Chorus]

D/F# G a- a-/G
Dust in the wind.
D/F# G a-
All they are is dust in the wind.

[Verse 2]

(h) C G/B a-
Same old song.
G d-7
Just a drop of water
a G/B
in an endless sea.
C G/B a-
All we do
G d-7
crumbles to the ground
a-
though we refuse to see.

[Chorus]

D/F# G a- a-/G
Dust in the wind.
D/F# G a- G/A
All we are is dust in the wind.....
F/A F6/A
Oh.....

[Instrumental]

a- G/A
F/A F6/A
a- G/A
F/A F6/A

[Intro]

C Cmaj7 C9 C
a-9 a-4 a- a-9
C9 C Cmaj7 C9
a- a-9 a-4 a- (H)

[Verse 3]

G/B C G/B a-
Now, don't hang on.
G d-7 a-
Nothing lasts forever but the earth
and sky.
G/B C G/B a-
It slips a - way.
G d-7 a-
And all your money won't another
minute buy.

[Chorus]

D/F# G a- a-/G
Dust in the wind.
D/F# G a- a-/G
All we are is dust in the wind (All
we are is dust in the wind)
D/F# G a- a-/G
Dust in the wind (Everything is
dust in the wind)
D/F# G a-
Everything is dust in the wind.

[Outro]

(a-) a-9 a-4 a- a-9 a-4
a- a-9 a-4 a- a-9 a-4
a- a-9 a-4 a- a-9 a-4
(fade out)

(Picking Pattern)

e|-----|
B|-1-----1-----|
G|-----0-----0-----|
D|-----2-----2-----|
A|-3-----3-----|
E|-----|

Ruby Tuesday - Stones

h- A G
She would never say
A D D4 D
where she came from
h- A G
Yesterday don't matter
A
if it's gone
h- E7 A
While the sun is bright
h- E7 A
Or in the darkest night
D
No one knows
A7
She comes and goes

[Chorus]
D A D A
Goodbye, Ruby Tuesday
D A D A
Who could hang a name on you?
D A G
When you change with every new day
A D A
Still I'm gonna miss you

[Verse 2]
h- A G
Don't question why she needs
A D D4 D
to be so free
h- A G
She'll tell you it's the only way
A
to be

h- E7 A
She just can't be chained
h- E7 A
To a life where nothing's gained
G
And nothing's lost
A7
At such a cost

[Chorus]
D A D A
Goodbye, Ruby Tuesday
D A D A
Who could hang a name on you?
D A G
When you change with every new day
A D A
Still I'm gonna miss you

[Verse 3]
h- A G
There's no time to lose,
A D D4 D
I heard her say
h- A G
Catch your dreams before
A
they slip away
h- E7 A
Dying all the time
h- E7 A
Lose your dreams and You
D
may lose your mind.
A7
Ain't life unkind?

[Chorus]
D A D A
Goodbye, Ruby Tuesday
D A D A
Who could hang a name on you?
D A G
When you change with every new day
A D A
Still I'm gonna miss you

[Chorus]
D A D A
Goodbye, Ruby Tuesday
D A D A
Who could hang a name on you?
D A G
When you change with every new day
A D A
Still I'm gonna miss you

[Outro]
| h D/A | G A | D

Aufgenommen 1966 und im Januar 1967
veröffentlicht.

Tempo 108 Bpm

Paint it black - Stones

|: d- A :|

[Verse 1]

I see a red door and I want it painted black.

No colours anymore, I want them to turn black.

d- C F C
I see the girls walk by
d-

dressed in their summer clothes.

d- C F C
I have to turn my head
G A
until my darkness goes

[Verse 2]

|: d- A :|

I see a line of cars and they're all painted black.

With flowers and my love both never to come back.

d- C F C
I see people turn their heads
d

and quickly look away.

d C F C
Like a newborn baby it just
G A
happens every day.

[Verse 3]

|: d- A :|

I look inside myself and see my heart is black.

I see my red door, I must have it painted black

d- C F C
Maybe then I'll fade away
d-

and not have to face the facts.

d- C F C
It's not easy facing up
G A
when your whole world is black.

[Verse 4]

|: d- A :|

No more will my green sea go turn a deeper blue.

I could not foresee this thing happening to you.

d- C F C d
If I look hard enough into the setting sun

d- C F C
My love will laugh with me
G A
before the morning comes.

[Verse 5]

|: d- A :|

I see a red door and I want it painted black.

No colours anymore, I want them to turn black.

d- C F C
I see the girls walk by
d-

dressed in their summer clothes.

d- C F C
I have to turn my head
G A
until my darkness goes

[Outro]

|: d A :|

I wanna see it painted, painted black,

black as night, black as coal

I wanna see the sun blotted out from the sky

I wanna see it painted, painted, painted, painted black, yeah

Nights in white Satin - The Moody Blues

[Intro]

| e- | D | e- | D

[Verse 1]

e- D
Nights in white satin,
e- D
never reaching the end,
C G
Letters I've written,
F e-
never meaning to send.

e- D
Beauty I've always missed,
e- D
with these eyes before,
C G
Just what the truth is,
F e-
I can't say any more

[Chorus]

A
'Cos I love you, yes
C
I love you, oh,
e- D e- D
how I love you.

[Verse 2]

e- D
Gazing at people,
e- D
some hand in hand,
C G
Just what I'm going through,
F e-
they can't understand.

e- D
Some try to tell me,
e- D
thoughts they cannot defend,
C G
Just what you want to be,
F e-
you'll be in the end.

[Chorus]

A
'Cos I love you, yes
C
I love you, oh,
e- D e- D
how I love you.

[Solo]

e- D C H7
e- D C H7
e- C e- C
a- H a- H7
e- D C
e- D
e- D

[Verse 3]

e- D
Nights in white satin,
e- D
never reaching the end,
C G
Letters I've written,
F e-
never meaning to send.

e- D
Beauty I've always missed,
e- D
with these eyes before,
C G
Just what the truth is,
F e-
I can't say any more

[Chorus]

A
'Cos I love you, yes
C
I love you, oh,
e- D e- D
how I love you.
A
'Cos I love you, yes
C
I love you, oh,
e- D e- D
how I love you.

Alle oder Keiner - Gundermann

|: h- | A G :|
Ich traf eine frau, mit 'm kind an
der hand.
Die hatte kein haus, und die hatte
kein land.
Die hatte kein' stuhl, sich
auszurh'n,
Die hatte kein bett, schlief in ihren
schuh'n.
Und war kein mensch mehr, und war
noch kein tier.
Und wollte doch auch nicht so leben
wie wir.

D A G h-
|: Aber alle oder keiner :| 2x

E

|: h- | A G :|
Und da traf ich einen mann, und der
hatte keinen job.
Kein geld in der hand, aber'n vogel
im kopp.
Der war mein bruder, wir sind uns
gleich.
Wie ein ei dem ander'n, aber der ist
noch weich.
Und ich bin eben schon hartgekocht.
Ich kann nich' mehr, aber der will
immer noch...

|: Aber alle oder keiner :| 4x

E

|: h- | A G :|
Schluss mit den klagen, aus ist der
traum.
Runter vom wagen, und rauf auf'n
baum.
Fernseher aus, sternschnuppen an,
Rein in die freiheit und raus aus 'm
haus.
Rein ins vergnügen und raus aus 'm
krieg,
Zurück in die höhle, da hinten ist
licht...

|: Aber alle oder keiner :| 4x

E

|: Aber alle oder keiner :| 4x

(Musik: Rockin' in the Free World
Neil Young)

Bad Moon Rising - CCR

[Intro]
| D | A G | D | D |

[Verse 1]
D A G D
I see the bad moon risin'
I see trouble on the way
I see earthquakes and lightnin'
I see bad times today

[Chorus]
G
Don't go around tonight
D
Well, it's bound to take your life
A G D
There's a bad moon on the rise

I hear hurricanes a-blowin'
I know the end is comin' soon
I fear rivers overflowin'
I hear the voice of rage and ruin

Don't go around tonight
Well, it's bound to take your life
There's a bad moon on the rise

Alright (Solo auf Strophe plus
Refrain)

Hope you got your things together
Hope you are quite prepared to die
Looks like we're in for nasty weather
One eye is taken for an eye

Well, don't go around tonight
Well, it's bound to take your life
There's a bad moon on the rise
Don't go around tonight
Well, it's bound to take your life
There's a bad moon on the rise

Can't get you out of my head

[Intro]

c-
La la la La la la-la-la
g-
La la la La la la-la-la
c-
La la la La la la-la-la
g-
La la la La la la-la-la

[Verse 1]

c-
I just can't get you out of my head
g-
Boy, your loving is all I think about
c-
I just can't get you out of my head
g-
Boy, it's more than I dare to think about

c-
La la la La la la-la-la
g-
La la la La la la-la-la

[Verse 2]

c-
I just can't get you out of my head
g-
Boy, your loving is all I think about
c-
I just can't get you out of my head
g-
Boy, it's more than I dare to think about

[Pre-Chorus]

Ab G F#dim7 G
Every night, every day
f- c- G7
Just to be there in your arms

[Chorus]

c- g-
Won't you stay?
c- g-
Won't you stay?
Ab
Stay forever and ever
g-/Bb
And ever and ever

c-
La la la La la la-la-la
g-
La la la La la la-la-la

c-
La la la La la la-la-la
g-
La la la La la la-la-la

[Verse 3]

c-
I just can't get you out of my head
g-
Boy, your loving is all I think about
c-
I just can't get you out of my head
g-
Boy, it's more than I dare to think about

[Pre-Chorus 2]

Ab G F#dim7 G
There's a dark secret in me
f- c- G
Don't leave me locked in your heart

[Chorus 2]

c- g-
Set me free
c- g-
Feel the need in me
c- g-
Set me free
Ab
Stay forever and ever
G
And ever and ever

[Outro]

|: c-
La la la La la la-la-la
g-
La la la La la la-la-la :| 4x

Set me Free

Feel the Need

In Me

In the Outro the Lines „Set me free“ and „Feel the need in me“ are sung parallel to the „La la la“ parts. If you're singing on your own just leave out one of them.

There is a nice jutube Version from AnnenMayKantereit x Parcels

Caravan of Love - The Housemartins

|: G e- a- D :|
[Verse 1]

Are you ready, are you ready,
are you ready, are you ready?

Are you ready **for the time of your
life**, it's time you stand up and
fight,
it's all right, it's all right.

Hand in hand we'll take a caravan
to the motherland.

[Verse 2]

One by one were gonna stand up with
pride, one that can't be denied.
Stand up, stand up!

From the highest mountain (&) valley
low, we'll join together with hearts
of gold.

[Pre-Chorus 1]

N.C. e-
Now the children of the world can see
N.C. e-
there's a better place for us to be.
N.C.
The place in which we were born, so
C D
neglected and torn apart.

[Chorus]

G
Ev'ry woman, ev'ry man join the
e- C
caravan of love,

e- D
Stand up, stand up, stand up.

G
Ev'rybody take a stand, join the
e- C
caravan of love,

e- D
Stand up, stand up, stand up.

[Bridge 1]

G e- a-
I'm your brother, I'm your brother,
D
don't you know?

G e- a-
She's my sister, she's my sister,
D
don't you know?

[Pre-Chorus 2]

N.C. e-
We'll be living in a **world of peace**
N.C. e-
in the day when ev'ryone is free.

N.C.
Well the young and the old, won't you
C D
let your love flow from your heart?

[Chorus]

G
Ev'ry woman, ev'ry man join the
e- C
caravan of love,

e- D
Stand up, stand up, stand up.

G
Ev'rybody take a stand, join the
e- C
caravan of love,

e- D
Stand up, stand up, stand up.

|: G e- a- D :|
I'm your brother
I'm your brother don't you know
She's my sister
She's my sister don't you know

So are you ready (he's coming)
Are you ready (he's coming)
Are you ready (he's coming)
Are you ready (he's coming on the
caravan)

You better get ready (go for it)
You better get ready (go for it)
You better get ready (go for it)
You better get ready

Geschrieben von der amerikanischen
Band *Isley Jasper Isley* 1985,
erfolgreich gecovernt von den
Housemartins in 1986

Cowboy - Die Blindfische

[Intro]

|: G7 A7 C7 D7 :| 2x

G

[Refrain]

G

Ich wär' so gern ein Cowboy auf einem
braunen Pferd,

C

D

dann wäre ich ein toller Held und
machte nichts verkehrt.

G

A

Ich wär' so gern ein Cowboy mit einem
großen Hut,

C

D

mit Lasso und Pistole, und ich hätte
Mut!

C

G

Yippi yeah, yippi yo, yippi yi!

D

G

Ich reit' von Texas nach Laramie.

C

G

Yippi yeah, yippi yi, yippi yo!

D

C

G

Ich reit' von Texas nach Mexico.

e

A

Büffel jagen

coole Stiefel tragen

Ruhe stören

auf den Teufel schwören

im Saloon hocken

mit Karten zocken

in der Sonne schwitzen

am Feuer sitzen

C

G

Zum Essen gibt's immer nur Bohnen mit
Speck,

C

D

nur wenn ein Bär kommt, laufe ich
weg!

[Refrain]

G

A

Ich wär' so gern ein Cowboy auf einem
braunen Pferd,

C

D

dann wäre ich ein toller Held und
machte nichts verkehrt.

G

A

Ich wär' so gern ein Cowboy mit einem
großen Hut,

C

D

mit Lasso und Pistole, und ich hätte
Mut!

C

G

Yippi yeah, yippi yo, yippi yi!

D

G

Ich reit' von Texas nach Laramie.

C

G

Yippi yeah, yippi yi, yippi yo!

D

C

G

Ich reit' von Texas nach Mexico.

e-

A

Durch die Wüste laufen

mit Schurken raufen

Indianer schrecken

den Sheriff nicht wecken

ein Wasserloch suchen

bei der Arbeit fluchen

das Lasso schwingen

dieses Lied noch mal singen

C

G

Zum Essen gibt's immer nur Bohnen mit
Speck,

C

D

nur wenn ein Bär kommt, lauf' ich
nicht weg!

Solo

|: G7 A7 C7 D7 :|

[Refrain]

C

G

Yippi yeah, yippi yo, yippi yi!

D

G

Ich reit' von Texas nach Laramie.

C

G

Yippi yeah, yippi yi, yippi yo!

D

C

G

Ich reit' von Texas nach Mexico.

(plus Instrumental 1x)

Die Blindfische 2011

Grüß mir die Genossen - MMW

[Intro]

E C A7

E

Neulich, 6 Uhr früh, da tritt man mir
die Tür ein

Ich spring aus dem Bett, da stürmt
die Polizei rein

A

Los stell'n's sich an die Wand, man
hat Sie erkannt

E

Ein Nachbar rief uns an: Sie sind ein
Sympatisant

F#

E

Ich sag: Das - muß ein Irrtum sein,

C

E

ich bin doch bloß ein Bürger

F#

E

Doch die pflügen mir - die Wohnung

C

B

um, als wäre ich ein Würger

E

In dem großen grünen Wagen - darf ich
dann mitfahren

Ich frag nochmal: Wieso? Das werd'n
se schon erfahren

A

Im Präsidium dann Verhöre, ich weiß
von nichts, ich schwöre

E

Da brüllt mich einer an, daß ich die
Ordnung störe

F#

E

Morgen - kommt Ihr Anwalt,

C

E

jetzt bleib'n Sie erstmal hier

F#

E

Sie krieg'n 'n schönes Einzelzimmer

C

B

Zelle Nr. 4, eh

E

Irgendwelche Verrückte entführ'n in
dieser Nacht dann

Einen Düsenjet und legen sich mit
Helmut an

A

Mein Anwalt darf nicht kommen, die
Sicherheit geht vor

E

Da lieg ich nun auf Eis und quatsche
meine Wand an

F#

E

Nach Wochen - stellt sich endlich

C

E

raus, mein Nachbar ist bekannt

F#

E

Er zeigt fast - täglich Leute an

C

B

Als Pensionär da wurd' er Denunziant

[Solo]

A A E E F# E C E F# E C B B

Ja ja

E

Wir tun nur uns're Pflicht, das Tor
wird aufgeschlossen

Der Schließer sagt noch grinsend:

Grüß mir die Genossen

A

Ja eines wird mir klar, wenn
irgendjemand schreit

E

Gesetze müssen her, dem hau' ich auf
die Flossen

F#

E

Ja eines - ist mir sonnenklar, falls

C

E

wir glauben sollten

F#

E

Terror - könnt man durch Terror
bremsen

C

B

Dann sind wir bald wieder - soweit

So Lonely - The Police

|: (H)C (F#)G (G#)a- (E)F :|
Reggae

[Verse 1]

Well, someone told me yesterday
That when you throw your love away
You act as if you just don't care,
You look as if you're going
somewhere.

[Verse 2]

But I just can't convince myself,
I couldn't live with noone else
And I can only play that part
And sit and nurse my broken heart.
So lonely!

[Chorus]

|: C G a- F :| Straight
So lonely, so lonely, so lonely!
So lonely, so lonely, so lonely!
So lonely, so lonely, so lonely!
So lonely, so lonely, so lonely!

[Verse 3]

|: (H)C (F#)G (G#)a- (E)F :|
Reggae

Now no one's knocked upon my door
For a thousand years or more.
All made up and nowhere to go,
Welcome to this one man show.

[Verse 4]

**Just take a seat, they're always
free,**
no surprise, no mystery.
In this theatre that I call my soul
I always play the starring role. So
lonely!

[Chorus]

|: C G a- F :| Straight
So lonely, so lonely, so lonely!
So lonely, so lonely, so lonely!
So lonely, so lonely, so lonely!
So lonely, so lonely, so lonely!

[Instrumental]

| D | A | h- | G | x8
So lonely

[Chorus]

|: D A h- G :| Straight
So lonely, so lonely, so lonely!
So lonely, so lonely, so lonely!

|: (C#)D (G#)A (A#)h- (F#)G :|
Reggae

Lonely, oh so lonely I feel so
alone
I feel low I feel so, feel so low
I feel low, low
I feel low, low, low low, low, low
low, low, low
I feel low, low, low low, low, low
Low, I feel low

I feel low I feel low I feel so
lonely I feel so lonely

I feel so lonely, lonely, lonely,
lone
Lonely, lone I feel so alone, yeah

[Outro]

|: D A h- G :| Straight
So lonely, so lonely, so lonely!
So lonely, so lonely, so lonely!

I feel so alone, I feel so alone,
So lonely, so lonely,
so lonely!
I feel so alone, I feel so alone, I
feel so alone

So lonely, so lonely,
so lonely!
I feel so alone, I feel so alone, I
feel so alone
So lonely, so lonely,
so lonely!
I feel so alone, I feel so alone, I
feel so alone
So lonely, so lonely,
so lonely!
I feel so alone, I feel so alone, I
feel so alone

Heavy Cross - Gossip

|: e | D :|
ooohh oooh oooh oooh
ooohh oooh oooh oooh
ooohh oooh oooh oooh
ooohh oooh oooh oooh

[Verse 1]

It's a cruel, cruel world, to face on
your own
A heavy cross, to carry alone
The lights are on, but everyone's
gone
And it's cruel

[Verse 2]

It's a funny way, to make ends meet
When the lights are out on every
street
It feels alright, but never complete
Without you

[Chorus]

I trust you, if it's already been
done, undo it
It takes two, it's up to me and you,
to prove it
All the rainy nights, even the
coldest days
You're moments ago, but seconds away
The principal of nature, it's true
but, it's a cruel world

ooohh oooh oooh oooh
ooohh oooh oooh oooh
ooohh oooh oooh oooh
ooohh - wooah wooah

[Verse 3]

We can play it safe, or play it cool
Follow the leader, or make up all the
rules
Whatever you want, the choice is
yours
So choose

[Chorus]

I trust you, if it's already been
done, undo it
It takes two, it's up to me and you,
to prove it

ei ei ei ei ei, oh oh oh,
yeah-eah,
ei ei ei ei ei, oh oh oh,
yeah-eah, yeah-eah, yeah-eah,

| e- x x x x | 4x

I trust you, if it's already been
done, undo it
It takes two, it's up to me and you,
to prove it

ei ei ei ei ei, oh oh oh,
yeah-eah,
ei ei ei ei ei, oh oh oh,
yeah-eah, yeah-eah, yeah-eah,

I trust you, if it's already been
done, undo it
It takes two, it's up to me and you,
to prove it

ei ei ei ei ei, woah wo,
yeah-eah
ei ei ei, oh oh oh,
yeah-eah, yeah-eah, yeah-eah,

I trust you

Writer(s): Nathan Howdeshell, Mary
Beth Patterson, Hannah Blilie

Released on April 28, 2009 as the
first single from the band's fourth
album [Music for Men](#)

Nellie The Elefant - Toy Dolls -

Ralph Butler & Peter Hart

[intro]

e- H7 e- C H7 e-

[strophe1]

e- H7 e- G H
To Bombay a travelling circus came,
F#7 H
They brought an intelligent elephant
F#7 H
and Nellie was her name.

e- H7 e- G H
One dark night she slipped her iron
chain
F#7 H
And off she ran to Hindustan and
F#7 H
was never seen again.

[n.c.]

Ooooooooooooooooooh!

[chorus] -faster-

E
Nellie the elephant packed her trunk
A E
and said good-bye to the circus.
A E
Off she went with a trumpety-trump!
F#7 H7 E
TRUMP! TRUMP! TRUMP!
E
Now, Nellie the elephant packed her
A E
trunk and trumbled back to the jungle
A E
Off she went with a trumpety-trump!
F#7 H7 E
TRUMP! TRUMP! TRUMP!

[strophe2]

e H7 e G H
Night by night, she danced to the
H
circus band.
F#7 H
When Nellie was leading the big
F#7 H
parade, she looked so proud and
grand.
e H7 e G H
No more tricks for Nellie to perform.
F# H
They taught her how to take a bow &
F# H
she took the crowd by storm.

Ooooooooooooooooooh!

[chorus]

E
Nellie the elephant packed her trunk
A E
and said good-bye to the circus.
A E
Off she went with a trumpety-trump!
F#7 H7 E
TRUMP! TRUMP! TRUMP!
E
Now, Nellie the elephant packed her
A E
trunk and trumbled back to the jungle
A E
Off she went with a trumpety-trump!
F#7 H7 E
TRUMP! TRUMP! TRUMP!

[after the Chorus, play a C chord
to transition to Bridge]

BRIDGE:

B F
B F
The head of the herd was calling far,
far away.
G7 C
G7 C
They met one night in the silver
light on the road to Mandalay.
Ooooooooooooooooooh!

CHORUS:

F B
G7 C7 F

OUTRO:

F B F B F G7 C | F B F B F
G7 C7 F

Holiday - Green Day

[Intro]

|: e- C | G D :| x6

Say hey! Cha!

[Verse 1]

e- C G D
Hear the sound of the falling rain

e- C G H e-
Coming down like an Armageddon
flame (Hey!)

C G D H
The shame, the ones who died without
a name

e- C G D
Hear the dogs howling out of key
e- C G H e-
To a hymn called "Faith and Misery"
(Hey!)

C G D H
And bleed, the company lost the war
today

[Chorus]

e- C G
I beg to dream and differ from the
D hollow lies

e- C G
This is the dawning of the rest of
H our lives

N.C.

On holiday

| e- C | G D | 2x

[Verse 2]

e- C G D
Hear the drum pounding out of time

e- C G H e-
Another protestor has crossed the
line (Hey!)

C G D H
To find, the money's on the other
side

e- C G D
Can I get another Amen? (Amen!)

e- C G
There's a flag wrapped around a
H e-
score of men (Hey!)

C G D H
A gag, a plastic bag on a monument

[Chorus]

[Instrumental]

(E F# G | C A D H)

(E F# G | D H E)

[Solo]

C G H e- D
C G H H H H

[Bass Interlude]

(| E G | C A D H |
| E G | D H E |) x2

(Three, four!

"The representative from California
has the floor.")

[Bridge]

E5 G5 C5 A5 D5 H5
Zieg Heil to the president gasman
E5 G5 D5 H5 E5
Bombs away is your punishment
E5 G5 C5 A5 D5 H5
Pulverize the Eiffel towers
E5 G5 D5 H5 E5
Who criticize your government
E5 G5 C5 A5 D5 H5
Bang bang goes the broken glass and
E5 G5 D5 H5 E5
Kill all the fags that don't agree
E5 G5 C5 A5 D5 H5
Trials by fire, setting fire
E5 G5 D5 H5 E5
Is not a way that's meant for me
H
Just cause, just cause, because
we're outlaws yeah!

[Chorus] 2x

This is our lives on holiday

[Outro]

e- C G D
e- C G D
e- C D5 H5 E5

Originaltonart: f-
147 BPM

I'm only Sleeping - Beatles

[Verse 1]

e- a-
When I wake up early in the morning,
G C G H7
lift my head I'm still yawning.
e- a-
When I'm in the middle of a dream,
G C G C
stay in bed float upstream.

[Chorus]

G a-7
Please don't wake me no dont shake me
h-7 a-7
leave me where I am
Cmaj7
I'm only sleeping

[Bass]

(E G H E H)

[Verse 2]

e- a-
Everybody seems to think I'm lazy,
G C G H7
I don't mind I think they're crazy
e- a-
Running everywhere at such a speed
G C G C
'til they find there's no need

[Chorus 2]

G a-7
Please don't spoil my day
h-7 a-7
I'm miles away and after all
Cmaj7
I'm only sleeping

[Bass]

(E G H E H) e-
(E G H E H)

[Bridge]

Fmaj7 E7
Keeping an eye on the world going
a- a-7/G
by my window,
Fmaj7
Taking my time

e- a-
Lying there & staring at the ceiling,
G C G H7
waiting for a sleepy feeling

[Solo]

e- a- G C G C

[Chorus 2]

G a-7
Please don't spoil my day
h-7 a-7
I'm miles away and after all
Cmaj7 e-
I'm only sleeping

[Bass]

(E G H E H) e-
(E G H E H)

[Bridge]

Fmaj7 E7
Keeping an eye on the world going
a- a-7/G
by my window,
Fmaj7
Taking my time

[Verse 1]

e- a-
When I wake up early in the morning,
G C G H7
lift my head I'm still yawning.
e- a-
When I'm in the middle of a dream,
G C G C
stay in bed float upstream.

[Chorus]

G a-7
Please don't wake me no dont shake me
h-7 a-7
leave me where I am
Cmaj7
I'm only sleeping

[Bass]

(E G H E H) e-

Smells like Teen Spirit - Nirvana

Intro: E5 A5 G5 C5

|: E5 A5 G5 C5 :|

Load up on guns and bring your friends

It's fun to lose and to pretend

She's over bored and self assured

Oh no, I know a dirty word

E5 A5 G5 C5
Hello, hello, hello, how low? x4

E5 A5 G5 C5
With the lights out it's less dangerous

Here we are now, entertain us

I feel stupid and contagious

Here we are now, entertain us

A mulatto An albino

A mosquito My Libido

E5 F - H A5 G5
hey!

E5 A5 G5 C5 E5
I'm worse at what I do best
And for this gift I feel blessed
Our little group has always been
And always will until the end

E5 A5 G5 C5
Hello, hello, hello, how low? x4

E5 A5 G5 C5
With the lights out it's less dangerous
Here we are now, entertain us
I feel stupid and contagious
Here we are now, entertain us
A mulatto An albino
A mosquito My Libido
Yeah

E5 F --- H A5 G5
hey!

(Solo)

E5 A5 G5 C5 E5

E5 A5 G5 C5
And I forget just why I taste
oh yeah, I guess it makes me smile
I found it hard, it's hard to find
Oh well, whatever, nevermind

E5 A5 G5 C5
Hello, hello, hello, how low? x4

E5 A5 G5 C5
With the lights out it's less dangerous
Here we are now, entertain us
I feel stupid and contagious
Here we are now, entertain us
A mulatto An albino
A mosquito My Libido
A denial! A denial
A denial! A denial
A denial! A denial
A denial! A denial
A denial! A denial
A denial! A denial
A denial! A denial

Written by Cobain / Grohl / Novoselic
Original in F
Release September 1991
Album Nevermind
BPM 117

Jolene - Dolly Parton

[Intro]

a-
e|-----|-----|
B|-----0-----0h1-|--0-----1p0-----|
G|--2-----|-----0-|
D|----2-----0h2-|----0-----0-|
A|0-----0-----|0-----0-----|
E|-----|-----|
x4

[Chorus]

a- C G a-
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene
G
I'm begging of you, please don't take
a-
my man
a- C G a-
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene
G e-
Please don't take him just because
a-
you can

[Verse 1]

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

[Verse 2]

a- C
He talks about you in his sleep
G a-
There's nothing I can do to keep
G e-
From crying when he calls your name,
a-
Jolene
a- C
And I can easily understand
G a-
How you could easily take my man

G e-
But you don't know what he means to
a-
me, Jolene

[Chorus]

a- C G a-
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene
G
I'm begging of you, please don't take
a-
my man
a- C G a-
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene
G e-
Please don't take him just because
a-
you can

[Verse 3]

a- C
You could have your choice of men
G a-
But I could never love again
G a-
He's the only one for me, Jolene
a- C
I had to have this talk with you
G a-
My happiness depends on you
G e- a-
And whatever you decide to do, Jolene

[Chorus]

a- C G a-
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene
G
I'm begging of you, please don't take
a-
my man
a- C G a-
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene
G e-
Please don't take him just because
a-
you can

Junge - Die Ärzte

[Intro]

|: F | G | a- | a- | :| 2x

F G a-
Junge, warum hast Du nichts gelernt?
F G
Guck Dir den Dieter an: der hat sogar
a- e-
ein Auto!
F
Warum gehst Du nicht zu Onkel Werner
G
in die Werkstatt?
a-
Der gibt Dir ne Festanstellung,
wenn Du ihn darum bittest
F G (Offen)
Junge ...

[Chorus]

F
Und wie du wieder aussiehst
d-
Löcher in der Hose
a-
und ständig dieser Lärm
C
(was sollen die Nachbarn sagen?)
F
und dann noch deine Haare
d-
da fehlen mir die Worte
a-
musst du die denn färben?
C
(was sollen die Nachbarn sagen?)
F
Nie kommst du nach Hause
d-
wir wissen nicht mehr weiter

F G a-
Junge, brich' deiner Mutter nicht das
Herz
F
es ist noch nicht zu spät
G a- e-
dich an der Uni einzuschreiben
F
du hast dich doch früher so für Tiere
G a-
interessiert, wäre das nichts für
dich, eine eigene Praxis
F G (Offen)
Junge..

[Chorus]

F
und wie du wieder aussiehst
d-
Löcher in der Nase
a-
und ständig dieser Lärm
C
(was sollen die Nachbarn sagen?)
F
elektrische Gitarren und immer diese
d- a-
Texte, das will doch keiner hören
C
(was sollen die Nachbarn sagen?)
F
Nie kommst du nach Hause
d-
so viel schlechter Umgang
a-
wir werden dich enterben
C
(was soll das Finanzamt sagen?)
F
wo soll das alles enden
d-
wir machen uns doch Sorgen?
(Hier ganz schnell hintereinander
anschlagen)

[Bridge]

F d- a-
und du warst so ein süßes Kind
C F
und du warst so ein süßes Kind
d- a-
und du warst so ein süßes Kind
C
du warst so süß

[Chorus]

F
Und immer deine Freunde
d
ihr nehmt doch alle Drogen
a-
und ständig dieser Lärm
C
(was sollen die Nachbarn sagen?)
F
denk' an deine Zukunft
d-
denk' an deine Eltern
a-
willst du, dass wir sterben?

La Rue de Lilas - Sylvain Girault

d-
1. Ce soir je meurs à la guerre
A
Aujourd'hui pour moi sonne le glas
Mon visage est blanc et
d-
mon sang coule à flot
A d-
Sur le trottoir de la rue des Lilas
Ce soir je meurs sous vos bombes
A
Pourtant je n'ai rien fait pour ça
d-
Je ne suis qu'un simple flâneur dans
la ville
A d
Sur le trottoir de la rue des Lilas

[Refrain]

d- d-
Je vous le dis, je vous le dis,
D7
je vous le dis
g-
Que maudite soit la guerre
A d-
Maudits les chars, les fusils, les
combats
A d-
Je m'éteins dans la rue des Lilas
2. Plus jamais revoir la dune
A
Au matin quand s'effacent mes pas
d-
Jamais plus les cimes et la neige
éternelle
A d-
Et l'oiseau bleu brillant de mille
éclats
Plus jamais revoir la lune
A
Dans la nuit qui éclaire mes pas
d-
Jamais plus la mer, les étoiles, les
forets
A d
Et ce lac bleu perdu au fond des bois

[Refrain]

3. J'aimerais tant revoir mes frères
A
Mes enfants, mes parents, mes amis
d-
Danser le dabkeh pour repousser la
mort
A d-
Trinquer l'arak jusqu'au bout de la
vie
Je voudrais une dernière
A
Chanson pour apaiser la nuit
d-
Pour bercer mon départ jusqu'à
l'autre bord
A d-
Dire aux faiseurs de mort que l'on
survit

[Refrain]

4. La guerre c'est un massacre
A
De gens qui ne se connaissent pas
d-
Au profit de gens qui toujours se
connaissent
A d-
Mais qui ne se massacrent pas
La guerre c'est un massacre
A
De gens qui ne se connaissent pas
d-
Au profit de gens qui toujours se
connaissent
A d-
Mais qui ne se massacrent pas

[Refrain]

Französisches Antikriegslied „La rue
des Lilas“ (Übersetzung)

(Text und Musik: Sylvain Girault)

Let it be - Beatles

[Intro]

C G a- F
C G F (E D C)

C G
When I find myself in times of trouble

a- F
Mother Mary comes to me
C G
Speaking words of wisdom,
F (E D C)
let it be

C G
And in my hour of darkness,
a- F
she is standing right in front of me
C G
Speaking words of wisdom,
F (E D C)
let it be

[Chorus]

a- G F C
|: Let it be :| 4x
C G F (E D C)
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

[Verse 2]

C G
And when the broken hearted people,
a- F
living in the world agree
C G F (E D C)
There will be an answer, let it be
C G
For though they may be parted,
a F
there is still a chance that they
will see
C G F (E D C)
There will be an answer, let it be

[Chorus]

a- G F C
|: Let it be :| 4x
C G F (E D C)
There will be an answer, let it be
a- G F C
|: Let it be :| 4x
C G F (E D C)
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

(F E D C | B A G F | C) x2

[Solo]

|: C G a- F C G F C :| x2

[Chorus]

a- G F C
|: Let it be :| 4x
C G F (E D C)
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

[Verse 3]

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

[Chorus]

a- G F C
|: Let it be :| 4x
C G F (E D C)
There will be an answer, let it be
a- G F C
|: Let it be :| 4x
C G F (E D C)
There will be an answer, let it be
a- G F C
|: Let it be :| 4x
C G F (E D C)
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

[Outro]

(F E D C | B A G F | C)

**Pure Vernunft darf niemals siegen -
Tocotronic**

|: D f#- A h- :|
Pure Vernunft darf niemals siegen -
Wir brauchen dringend neue Lügen

Die uns durchs **Universum** leiten - Und
uns das Fest der **Welt** bereiten

Die das **Delirium** erzwingen -
Und uns in **schönsten Schlummer** singen

Die uns vor **stumpfer Wahrheit** warnen
Und **tiefer Qualen** sich erbarmen

Die uns in **Bambuskörben** wiegen
D f#- A H
Pure Vernunft darf niemals siegen

[Refrain] (2x)
A H
lalalala lala lalala
D A
lalalala lala La

|: D f#- A h- :|
Pure Vernunft darf niemals siegen -
Wir brauchen dringend neue Lügen

Die uns den **Schatz des Wahnsinns**
zeigen
Und sich danach vor uns **verbeugen**

Und die zu **Königen** uns krönen
Nur um uns heimlich zu **verhöhn**en

Und die uns in die **Ohren zischen**
Und über unsere **Augen wischen**

Die die die uns helfen wollen
bekriegen

D f# A H
Pure Vernunft darf niemals siegen

[Refrain] (2x)
A H
lalalala lala lalala
D A
lalalala lala La

|: D f#- A h- :|
Pure Vernunft darf niemals siegen
Wir brauchen dringend neue Lügen

Die unsere **Schönheit** uns erhalten
Uns aber tief im **Inneren spalten**

Vielmehr noch die uns **fragmentieren**
Und danach **zärtlich** uns berühren

Und uns hinein ins Dunkel führen
Die sich unserem **Willen** fügen

Und uns wie **weiche Zäune** biegen
D f# A H
Pure Vernunft darf niemals siegen

[Refrain] (2x)
A H
lalalala lala lalala
D A
lalalala lala La

|: D f#- A h- :|
Wir sind so leicht dass wir fliegen
Wir sind so leicht dass wir fliegen
Wir sind so leicht dass wir fliegen
Wir sind so leicht dass wir fliegen

Writer(s): Jan Klaas Mueller, Arne
Zank, Dirk Von Lowtzow

Space Oddity - David Bowie

[Intro]

| Fmaj7 | e- | Fmaj7 | e- |
| Fmaj7 | e- | Fmaj7 | e- |

[Pre-Verse]

C e-
Ground control to Major Tom
C e-
Ground control to Major Tom
a- a-/G D7/F#
Take your protein pills and put
your helmet on
C e-
Ground control to Major Tom
C e-
Commencing countdown engines on
a- a-/G D7/F#
Check ignition and may God's love
be with you

[Verse 1]

C E7
This is ground control to Major Tom
F
You've really made the grade
Fm C
F
And the papers want to know whose
shirts you wear
Fm C
F
Now it's time to leave the capsule if
you dare
C E7
This is Major Tom to ground control
F
I'm stepping through the door
Fm C
F
And I'm floating in a most peculiar
way
Fm C
F
And the stars look very different
today

[Chorus]

Fmaj7 e-
For here am I sitting in a tin can
Fmaj7 e-
Far above the world
B a-
Planet Earth is blue and there's
G F
nothing I can do

[Instrumental]

| C F G A A |
| C F G A A |
| Fmaj7 | e- | A |
| C | D | E |

[Verse 2]

C
E7
Though I'm past one hundred thousand
miles
F
I'm feeling very still
Fm C
F
And I think my spaceship knows which
way to go
Fm C
F
Tell my wife I love her very much she
knows

[Bridge]

G E7 a-
C/G
Ground control to Major Tom, your
circuit's dead, there's something
wrong
D7/F#
Can you hear me Major Tom?
C
Can you hear me Major Tom?
G
Can you hear me Major Tom? Can you...

[Chorus]

Fmaj7 e-
Here am I floating 'round my tin can
Fmaj7 e-
Far above the Moon
B a-
Planet Earth is blue and there's
G F
nothing I can do

[Outro]

| C F G A A |
| C F G A A |
| Fmaj7 | e- | A |
| C | D |

Sweet Dreams (Are Made Of This)
Eurythmics 1983

Original Capo 3

[Intro]

a- F E x2

[Verse 1]

Sweet dreams are made of this
Who am I to disagree?
I travel the world and the seven seas
Everybody's looking for something

Some of them want to use you
Some of them want to get used by you
Some of them want to abuse you
Some of them want to be abused

[Interlude]

F E a- d- F E

[Verse 2]

Sweet dreams are made of this
Who am I to disagree?
I travel the world and the seven seas
Everybody's looking for something

[Interlude]

F E a- d- F E

[Bridge]

a-
Hold your head up
D
Keep your head up, movin' on
a-
Hold your head up, movin' on
D
Keep your head up, movin' on
a-
Hold your head up, movin' on
D
Keep your head up, movin' on
a-
Hold your head up, movin' on
D N.C.
Keep your head up

[Instrumental]

a- F E x4

[Verse 3]

Some of them want to use you
Some of them want to get used by you
Some of them want to abuse you
Some of them want to be abused

[Interlude]

F E a- d- F E

[Verse 4/Outro]

Sweet dreams are made of this
Who am I to disagree?
I travel the world and the seven seas
Everybody's looking for something

N.C.

Sweet dreams are made of this

N.C.

Who am I to disagree?

N.C.

I travel the world and the seven seas

N.C.

Everybody's looking for something

a- F E
Sweet dreams are made of this

a- F E
Who am I to disagree?

a- F E
I travel the world and the seven seas
a- F E
Everybody's looking for something

a- F E
Sweet dreams are made of this
a- F E
Who am I to disagree?
a- F E
I travel the world and the seven seas
a- F E
Everybody's looking for something

a- F E
Sweet dreams are made of this
a- F E
Who am I to disagree?
a- F E
I travel the world and the seven seas
a- F E
Everybody's looking for something

(fade out)

Triplets de Belleville

[Intro]

|: a-7 H7 C7 H7 :| 4x

|: a-7 H7 C7 H7 :|

J'veux pas finir mes jours à
Tombouctou
La peau tirée par des machines à
clous

a- B

Moi je veux être fripé,

a- B

triplement fripé

a- F E

Frippé comme une triplette de
Belleville

|: a-7 H7 C7 H7 :|

J'veux pas finir ma vie à Acapulco
Danser tout raide avec des gigolos

a- B

Moi je veux être tordu,

a- B

triplement tordu

a- F E

Balancé comme une triplette de
Belleville

|: a-7 H7 C7 H7 :|

|: a- :|

Swinging Belleville rendez-vous,
marathon dancing doum dilou
Vaudou cancan, balais tabou au
Belleville swinging rendez-vous

|: a-7 H7 C7 H7 :|

J'veux pas finir ma vie à Singapour
Jouer au dico, manger des petits
fours

a- B

Moi je veux être idiot,

a- B

triplement z'idiot

a- F E

Gondolé comme une triplette de
Belleville

|: a-7 H7 C7 H7 :|

J'veux pas finir ma vie à Honolulu
Chanter comme un oiseau ça n'se fait
plus

a- B

Je veux ma voix brisée,

a- B

triplement brisée

a- F E

Swinguer comme une triplette de
Belleville

|: a- :|

Swinging Belleville rendez-vous,
marathon dancing doum dilou
Vaudou cancan, balais tabou au
Belleville swinging rendez-vous

|: a-7 H7 C7 H7 :|

J'voudrais finir ma vie à Katmandou
C'est bien plus doux de faire des
rimes en "ou"

a- B

Mais je veux être givré,

a- B

triplement givré

a- F E

Swinguer comme les triplettes de
Belleville

|: a- :|

Swinging Belleville rendez-vous,
marathon dancing doum dilou
Vaudou cancan, balais tabou au
Belleville swinging rendez-vous

Swinging Belleville rendez-vous,
marathon dancing doum dilou
Vaudou cancan, balais tabou au
Belleville swinging rendez-vous.

Paroles de la chanson Les Triplettes
De Belleville par M (Matthieu Chedid)

Belleville Rendez-Vous ist ein
Filmsong von Benoît Charest (Musik)
und Sylvain Chomet (Text) für den
Film Das große Rennen von Belleville
(2003)

Wehrt euch! - The Busters

a-

[Chorus]

a- G F C
Wehrt euch, leistet Widerstand
a- G C G
Gegen den Faschismus hier im Land!
a- G
Auf die Barrikaden
C D
Auf die Barrikaden

[Brass]

a- G F C a- G C G

[Verse 1]

a-
Nur weil du hier geboren bist, willst
du was Besseres sein?
C
Machst hinter dir die Grenzen dicht,
G
kein Mensch soll hier mehr rein!
a-
Mit deiner Pseudo-Arier-Gang am
altbekannten Ort
C
Planst du für die, die durch dein
G
Raster fallen, den Abtransport.
a-
Hast Angst vor allen neuen Ideen, die
nicht die deinen sind
C G
Und glaubst die alten Lügen von vor
vorgestern blind.
a-
Bist taub für all das Leiden, für die
Schreie in der Nacht
C
Du kennst den echten Hunger nicht,
G
du kennst nur den nach Macht!

[Pre-Chorus]

d- C
Hass ist nie die Lösung, es liegt in
G
deiner Hand!

[Chorus]

[Brass]

a- G F C a- G C G

Verse 2:

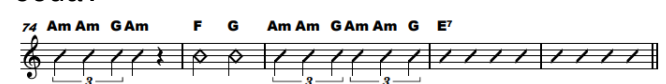
|: a | a | C | G :|
Behalt dein blaues Herz für dich! Mir
ist es viel zu klein.
In einem Land, wie du es planst, hab'
ich kein' Bock zu sein.
Du sagst: „Wer sagt, was ich so sag,
den nennt ihr gleich Faschist!“
Naja sorry, mal ehrlich, Mann, das
is' halt, was du bist:
Mit aller Macht das Land regieren,
Nazis mit am Tisch,
Die schwärzeste der Zeiten nennst du
einen „Vogelschiss“.
Wieso macht dir die Freiheit Angst,
wird dir die Welt zu bunt?
Was laberst du von wegen man
verbietet dir den Mund?

[Pre-Chorus]

d- C
Hass ist nie die Lösung, es liegt in
G
deiner Hand!

[Chorus]

Coda:



|: a- G a- | F G :| 3x
Gib mir ein Land, das für Offenheit
steht,
Mit 'nem Herzschlag so laut, dass die
Erde davon bebt
Ein Land, wo ein Wind, der nach
Freiheit riecht, weht
|: a- G a- G | E E7 :|
Gib's mir, sonst ist es zu spät!

[Chorus] A Capella

[Chorus]

Musik: D.P. (Chorus), Joe Ibrahim
(Intro, Verse, Pre-Chorus & Coda)

Text: D.P. (Chorus), Stefan Arno
Dressler, Rob Solomon (Verse, Pre-
Chorus & Coda)

Waiting for the one - Motorpsycho

[Intro]

|: G (g-a-h) C (c-h-a) | D (d-c-h) C
(g-a-h) :| 2x

[Verse 1]

G C
The wind blows the hair from your
G C
face while you're waiting
Em D C
by the porch on this July sunny day
G C
I see from the look in your
G C
eyes that you're worried:
Em D Am
will he come today?

[Chorus]

C D
You won't be here tomorrow morning,
C D
but you said that yesterday as well
C D
I bet I'll see you here all summer:
C G/B Am D
waiting for the one who went away

[Interlude]

G C D C
G C D C
G C D C
G C D C
G C D

[Verse 2]

G C
The blueberry-dress is the
G C
one you'll be wearing,
Em D C
cos that's the one that he said he
liked
G C
and maybe tomorrow
G C
he'll be returning,
Em D Am
and all will be alright

[Chorus]

C D
You won't be here tomorrow morning,
C D
but you said that yesterday as well
C D
I bet I'll see you here all summer:
C G/B Am D
waiting for the one who went away

[Interlude]

G C D C
G C D C
G C D C
G C D

[Bridge]

N.C.
You won't be here tomorrow morning,
N.C.
but you said that yesterday as well
C D
I bet I'll see you here all summer:
C G/B Am D
waiting for the one who went a -
C G/B Am D
waiting for the one who went a -
C G/B Am D
waiting for the one who went away

G C D C
G C D C
G C D C
away...

G C D C

[Outro]

G C G C G C
(fade out)

BPM 107

**Why are we living on this planet -
Wolly B**

|: h- | h- | F# | F# :|

Vor Akkordwechseln

|: h- (a h d c#_h a) :|

|: F# (e_f# a d c#_h a) :|

[Strophe 1]

I'm standing in front of a counter
of the silver space agency
Fly me to the moon
is written on its sign

I've got a Oneway ticket
as a present for my birthday
But I ask myself
Should I enter that space ship?

[Bridge]

C

(e d c# c e h g)
Will life be different in space?

C

(e d c# c e h)
What do I leave behind?
(g h g) F
What am I for?

[Refrain]

h-

Why ?

D A

Why are we living on this planet?

h

F#

I hear the birds singing in my
backyard

h-

Why ?

D A

Why are we living on this planet?

h-

F#

A light appears and I turn around.

|: h- F# :| 1x

[Strophe 2]

My rich uncle, who gave me the ticket
was a part of the colonialization
movement

He said everything will be better in
space

I am not sure, if I want to leave
The Earth got its problems
But my hope is not fully gone.

[Bridge]

Will life be different in space?

What do I leave behind?

What am I for?

[Refrain]

h-

Why ?

D A

Why are we living on this planet?

h-

F#

I hear the birds singing in my
backyard

h-

Why ?

D A

Why are we living on this planet?

h-

F#

A light appears and I turn around.

Solo

|: h- | h- | F# | F# :| 5x

**Why can't we live together - Timmy
Thomas 1972**

[Intro]

|: c-7 B/C :|

[Verse]

Tell me why, tell me why, tell me
why, why can't we live together?

Tell me why, tell me why, why can't
we live together?

Bb

Everybody wants to live together
c-7

Why can't we be together?

[Verse]

|: c-7 B/C :|

No more wars, no more wars, no more
war, just a little peace in this
world

No more wars, no more wars, all we
want is some peace in this world

B

Everybody wants to live together
c-7

Why can't we live together?

[Solo]

|: c-7 B/C :|

Gotta live, gotta live, gotta live
together, gotta live together

[Verse]

No matter, no matter what colour, you
are still my brother

I said, "No matter, no matter what
colour, you are still my brother"

B

Everybody wants to live together
c-7

Why can't we live together?

Gras - Gundermann

[Intro]

h- e- D f#-

h- e- h-

|: h- e- D f#- :|

Als wir endlich groß genug war'n

Nahmen wir unsere Schuh

Die frisch bemalte Kinderzimmertür

Fiel hinter uns zu

Vater gab uns seinen Mantel

Und sein' blauen Hut

Mutter gab uns ihre Tränen und

Machte uns ein Zuckerbrot

h- e- h-

G

h-

Immer wieder wächst das Gras

C

G

Wild und hoch und grün

h-

Bis die Sensen ohne Hass

C

G

Ihre Kreise zieh'n

G

h-

Immer wieder wächst das Gras

C

G

Klammert all die Wunden zu

h-

Manchmal stark und manchmal blass

C

G

So wie ich und du

h- e- D f#-

Als wir endlich alt genug war'n

Stopften wir sie in den Schrank

Die allzu oft geflickten Flügel

Und Gott sagte: "Gott sei Dank"

Nachts macht diese Stadt

Über uns die Luken dicht

Und wer den Kopf zu weit oben hat

Der find't seine Ruhe nicht

h- e- h-

Immer wieder wächst das Gras

Wild und hoch und grün

Bis die Sensen ohne Hass

Ihre Kreise zieh'n

Immer wieder wächst das Gras

Klammert all die Wunden zu

Manchmal stark und manchmal blass

So wie ich und du

Plastik fressen - Schreng Schreng & La La

[Strophe 1]

d-
Deine Mutter hat dich immer gewarnt
a-
"Kind, nein, das ist kein guter Vertrag"
d-
Doch dein Vater hat vertraut, glaubtest du
a-
Denn er hat nie etwas gesagt

e | ---0-1-0---0-1-0---
 B | ---3---3---3---3---
 G | ---2---2---2---2---
 D | -0---0-0-0---0-
 A | ---
 E | ---

F a- d-
Heute sitzt du ständig backstage und du weinst
F a- d-
Weil dein Publikum so dumm ist
F a- d-
Und du weinst, du weinst, du weinst, weil du weißt:
B C d-
Dass deinem Management deine Lieder ganz egal sind

[Refrain]

Als Popstar zur Autohauseröffnung
Nach Hause als Wrack, alle Träume dahin
Dein Leben im Schleudersitz macht nur in der Aufwärtsbewegung Sinn
Doch was wirklich schmerzt ist der Fall und nicht dein Aufprall

[Strophe 2]

F a- d-
Heute sitzt du ständig Backstage und du weinst
F a- d-
Weil die Charts dir niemals treu sind
F a- d-
Und du weinst, du weinst, du weinst, weil du weißt:
B C d-
Dass Xavier Naidoo jetzt dein neuer bester Freund ist

[Refrain]

d- a-
Wer soll all das Plastik fressen?
d- a-
Wer will Lügen auf Seele geschminkt?
F d- a-
Dein Leben im Schleudersitz macht nur in der Aufwärtsbewegung Sinn
B C d-
Doch was wirklich schmerzt ist der Fall und nicht dein Aufprall
B C d-
Jaja, was wirklich schmerzt ist der Fall und nicht der Aufprall

Rolling in the Deep - Adele

[Intro]

C-

[Strophe 1]

C- g-

There's a fire starting in my heart,

B g- B
Reaching a fever pitch, and it's bringing me out the dark

C- g-

Finally, I can see you crystal clear

B g- B

Go ahead and sell me out, and I'll lay your shit bare

C- g-

See how I'll leave with every piece of you

B g- B

Don't underestimate the things that I will do

C- g-

There's a fire starting in my heart

B g- B

Reaching a fever pitch, and it's bringing me out the dark

[Bridge]

Ab B g-
The scars of your love, remind me of us

Ab
They keep me thinking that we almost had it all

Ab B g-
The scars of your love, they leave me breathless

G7
I can't help feeling...

[Refrain]

C- B
We could have had it all...
(You're gonna wish you, never had met me)

Ab B
Rolling in the deep
(Tears are gonna fall, rolling in the deep)

C- B
You had my heart inside... of your hand
(You're gonna wish you never had met me)

Ab Ab B
And you played it... To the beat
(Tears are gonna fall Rolling in the deep)

[Strophe 2]

C- g-

Baby, I have no story to be told,

B g- B

But I've heard one on you. Now I'm gonna make your head burn

C- g-

Think of me in the depths of your despair

B g- B

Make a home down there, as mine sure won't be shared

[Bridge]

Ab B
The scars of your love,
(You're gonna wish you, never had met me)
g- Ab
remind me of us, they keep me thinking that we almost had it all
(Tears are gonna fall, rolling in the deep)

Ab B
The scars of your love,
(You're gonna wish you, never had met me)
g- G7
They leave me breathless, I can't help feeling...
(Tears are gonna fall, rolling in the deep)

[Refrain]

c- B
We could have had it all...
(You're gonna wish you, never had met me)
Ab B
Rolling in the deep
(Tears are gonna fall, rolling in the deep)
c- B
You had my heart inside... of your hand
(You're gonna wish you never had met me)
Ab Ab B
And you played it... To the beat
(Tears are gonna fall Rolling in the deep)

[Interlude]

c- B
We could have had it all
Ab B
Rolling in the deep
Ab Ab
You had my heart inside of your hand
B B
But you played it with a beating

[Strope 3]

N.C.
Throw yourself through every open door (Whoa)

Count your blessings to find what you look for (Whoa-uh)
c-
Turn my sorrow into treasured gold (Whoa)
c-
You'll pay me back in kind and reap just what you sow

[Chorus]

c- B
(You're gonna wish you, never had met me)
Ab Ab
We could have had it all
(Tears are gonna fall, rolling in the deep)
B c- B
We could have had it all yeah
(You're gonna wish you, never had met me)
Ab Ab
It all, it all, it all

(Tears are gonna fall, rolling in the deep)

B C- B
We could have had it all...
(You're gonna wish you, never had met me)

Ab
Rolling in the deep
(Tears are gonna fall, rolling in the deep)

B C- B
You had my heart inside... of your hand
(You're gonna wish you never had met me)

Ab B B
And you played it... To the beat
(Tears are gonna fall Rolling in the deep)

B C- B
We could have had it all...
(You're gonna wish you, never had met me)

Ab
Rolling in the deep
(Tears are gonna fall, rolling in the deep)

B C- B
You had my heart inside... of your hand
(You're gonna wish you never had met me)

Ab B
But you played it. You played it. You played it.

B C-
You played it to the beat.

Wurde 2010 als erste Single aus Adeles zweiten Album 21 veröffentlicht.
Das Stück wurde von Adele und Paul Epworth geschrieben.

Yesterday - Beatles

F e-7 A7 d- d-/C
Yesterday all my troubles seemed so far away
B C7 F C
Now it looks as though they're here to stay.
d- G7 B F
Oh, I believe in yesterday.

F e-7 A7 d- d-/C
Suddenly I'm not half the man I used to be
B C7 F C
there's a shadow hanging over me
d- G7 B F
oh yesterday came suddenly

e-7 A7 d- d-/C B C F
Why she had to go I don't know she wouldn't say
e-7 A7 d- d-/C B C F
I said something wrong now I long for yesterday

F e-7 A7 d- d-/C
Yesterday love was such an easy game to play
B C7 F C
now I need a place to hide away
d- G7 B F
oh I believe in yesterday

e-7 A7 d- d-/C B C F
Why she had to go I don't know she wouldn't say
e-7 A7 d- d-/C B C F
I said something wrong now I long for yesterday

F e-7 A7 d- d-/C
Yesterday love was such an easy game to play
B C7 F C
now I need a place to hide away
d- G7 B F
oh I believe in yesterday

d- G7 B F F
mm mm mm mm mm mm mmmmmmmmm