

# NOYO RIVER CANYON



# LABOR DAY 2014 CAMPFIRE SONGBOOK

# SWEET CHILD O' MINE – GUNS AND ROSES

## VERSES D – C – G – D

She's got a smile that it seems to me  
Reminds me of childhood memories  
Where everything was as fresh as the bright blue sky

Now and then when I see her face  
She takes me away to that special place  
And if I stared too long  
I'd probably break down and cry

**C**                      **G**        **D**  
Whoa Oh Sweet child o' mine

**C**                      **G**                      **D**  
Whoa Oh Oh Oh Sweet love of mine

She's got eyes of the bluest skies  
As if they thought of rain  
I'd hate to look into those eyes  
And see an ounce of pain

Her hair reminds me of a warm safe place  
Where as a child I'd hide  
And pray for the thunder and the rain  
To quietly pass me by

## CHORUS

**Em**                      **G**                      **A**                      **C**    **D**  
Where do we go, Where do we go now, Where do we go

**Last Time:**    **Em**    **G**                      **A C D**    **Em**  
Sweet child, sweet chi-. . ld of mine

## **DON'T STOP BELIEVIN' - JOURNEY**

**E          B                          C#m          A**  
Just a small town girl livin' in a lonely world

**E                          B                          G#m          A**  
She took the midnight train goin' anywhere

**E          B          C#m                          A**  
Just a city boy born and raised in South Detroit

**E                          B                          G#m          A**  
He took the midnight train goin' anywhere

A singer in a smokey room the smell of wine and cheap perfume  
For a smile they can share the night  
It goes on and on and on and on

**A                                  E**  
Strangers waiting up and down the boulevard

**A                                  E**  
Their shadows searching in the night

**A                                  E**  
Streetlight people livin' just to find emotion

**A                                  E**  
Hidin' somewhere in the night

Workin' hard to get my fill everybody wants a thrill  
Payin' anything to roll the dice just one more time  
Some will, win some will lose, some were born to sing the blues  
Oh, the movie never ends  
It goes on and on and on and on

**CHORUS - Strangers waiting...**

# **DON'T STOP BELIEVIN' - JOURNEY (PAGE 2)**

## **SOLO - Verse Chords**

**E**            **B**            **C#m**            **A**  
Don't stop believin' Hold on to that feelin'  
**E**            **B**            **G#m**            **A**  
Streetlight people

# **BAD MOON RISING – CREEDENCE CLEARWATER REVIVAL**

## **INTRO / VERSE D – A – G – D**

I see a bad moon rising.  
I see trouble on the way.  
I see earthquakes and lightning.  
I see bad times today.

**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 feel rivers overflowin'.  
I hear the voice of rage and ruin.

## **CHORUS**

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.

## **CHORUS 2xs**



## OB-LA-DI OB-LA-DA - THE BEATLES

**A** **E**  
Desmond has a barrow in the market place

**E7** **A**  
Molly is the singer in a band

**D**  
Desmond says to Molly "girl I like your face"

**A** **E** **A**  
And Molly says this as she takes him by the hand

**A** **E** **F#**  
Ob-la-di ob-la-da life goes on bra

**A** **E** **A**  
La-la how the life goes on

**A** **E** **F#**  
Ob-la-di ob-la-da life goes on bra

**A** **E** **A**  
La-la how the life goes on

Desmond takes a trolley to the jewellers stores  
Buys a twenty carat golden ring (Golden ring?)  
Takes it back to Molly waiting at the door  
And as he gives it to her she begins to sing (Sing)

## CHORUS

**D** **Asus2 A**  
**A7**

In a couple of years they have built a home sweet home

**D**  
With a couple of kids running in the yard

**A** **E**  
Of Desmond and Molly Jones (Ah ha ha ha ha ha)

## **OB-LA-DI OB-LA-DA – THE BEATLES (PAGE 2)**

Happy ever after in the market place  
Desmond lets the children lend a hand (Arm! Leg!)  
Molly stays at home and does her pretty face  
And in the evening she still sings it with the band

### **CHORUS**

In a couple of years they have built  
A home sweet home  
With a couple of kids running in the yard  
Of Desmond and Molly Jones  
(Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha)

Yeah, happy ever after in the market place  
Molly lets the children lend a hand (Foot!)  
Desmond stays at home and does his pretty face  
And in the evening she's a singer with the band

Yeah, ob-la-di ob-la-da life goes on bra  
La-la how the life goes on  
Yeah, ob-la-di ob-la-da life goes on bra  
La-la how the life goes on

### **F#**

And if you want some fun

**E**                      **A**

Take ob-la-di ob-la-da

(Thank you, uh, ha ha ha!)



# **I'M FREE - THE ROLLING STONES**

## **INTRO - C F 4xs (Verse is the same)**

I'm free to do what I want any old time  
I'm free to do what I want any old time

**C G F C C G F C**

So love me, hold me, love me, hold me  
Cause I'm free any old time to get what I want

I'm free to sing my song though it gets out of time  
I'm free to sing my song though it gets out of time

## **CHORUS**

## **SOLO**

## **CHORUS**

I'm free to choose what I please any old time  
I'm free to choose what I please any old time

## **CHORUS**

# HEY HEY WHAT CAN I DO – LED ZEPPELIN

## Verses – G D F C

Wanna tell you about the girl I love  
My she looks so fine  
She's the only one that I been dreamin' of  
Maybe someday she will be all mine  
I wanna tell her that I love her so  
I thrill with her every touch  
I need to tell her she's the only one I really love

## CHORUS

**G G F C C**

**C**

I got a woman, wanna ball all day

**G G F C C**

**C**

I got a woman, she won't be true, no

**G G F C C**

**C**

I got a woman, stay drunk all the time

**G G F C C**

**C**

I said I got a little woman and she won't be true

Sunday morning when we go down to church

See the menfolk standin' in line

I said they come to pray to the Lord

With my little girl, looks so fine

In the evening when the sun is sinkin' low

Everybody's with the one they love

I walk the town, Keep a-searchin' all around

Lookin' for my street corner girl

## HEY HEY WHAT CAN I DO – LED ZEPPELIN (PAGE 2)

I got a woman, wanna ball all day  
I got a woman, she won't be true, no no  
I got a woman, stay drunk all the time  
I said I got a little woman and she won't be true

In the bars, with the men who play guitars  
Singin', drinkin' and rememberin' the times  
My little lover does a midnight shift  
She followed around all the time  
I guess there's just one thing a-left for me to do  
Gonna pack my bags and move on my way  
Cause I got a worried mind  
Sharin' what I thought was mine  
Gonna leave her where the guitars play

I got a woman, she won't be true, no no  
I got a woman, wanna ball all day  
I got a woman, stay drunk all the time  
I got a little woman and she won't be true

(Hey hey what can I do)

I said she won't be true

(Hey Hey, What can I say?)

Hey hey, what can I do  
I got a woman, she won't be true  
Lord, hear what I say  
I got a woman, wanna ball all day

## **SLOOP JOHN B - THE BEACH BOYS**

**C**

We come on the sloop John B  
My grandfather and me

**G**

Around Nassau town we did roam

**C**

Drinking all night

**F**

Got into a fight

**C**

Well I feel so broke up

**G**

**C**

I want to go home

**C**

So hoist up the John B's sail see how the mainsail sets  
Call for the Captain ashore

**G**

**C**

Let me go home, let me go home

**F**

I wanna go home, yeah yeah

**C**

Well I feel so broke up

**G**

**C**

I wanna go home

The first mate he got drunk  
And broke in the Cap'n's trunk  
The constable had to come and take him away  
Sheriff John Stone  
Why don't you leave me alone, yeah yeah  
Well I feel so broke up I wanna go home

## **SLOOP JOHN B - THE BEACH BOYS (PAGE 2)**

### **CHORUS**

The poor cook he caught the fits  
And threw away all my grits  
And then he took and he ate up all of my corn  
Let me go home  
Why don't they let me go home  
This is the worst trip I've ever been on

So hoist up the John B's sail  
See how the mainsail sets  
Call for the Captain ashore  
Let me go home, let me go home  
I wanna go home, let me go home  
Why don't you let me go home

# SUNDOWN - GORDON LIGHTFOOT

## CAPO 2

**E**

I can see her lying back in her satin dress

**B7**

**E**

In a room where you do what you don't confess

**A**

Sundown, you better take care

**D**

**E**

If I find you been creeping 'round my back stairs

**A**

Sundown, you better take care

**D**

**E**

If I find you been creeping 'round my back stairs

She's been looking like a queen in a sailor's dream  
And she don't always say what she really means

Sometimes I think it's a shame  
When I get feeling better when I'm feeling no pain  
Sometimes I think it's a shame  
When I get feeling better when I'm feeling no pain

I can picture every move that a man could make  
Getting lost in her loving is your first mistake

Sundown, you better take care  
If I find you been creeping 'round my back stairs  
Sometimes I think it's a sin  
When I feel like I'm winning when I'm losing again

## **SUNDOWN – GORDON LIGHTFOOT (PAGE 2)**

I can see her looking fast in her faded jeans  
She's a hard loving woman, got me feeling mean

Sometimes I think it's a shame  
When I get feeling better when I'm feeling no pain  
Sundown, you better take care  
If I find you been creeping 'round my back stairs  
Sundown, you better take care  
If I find you been creeping 'round my back stairs  
Sometimes I think it's a sin  
When I feel like I'm winning when I'm losing again

## YOU'VE GOT TO HIDE YOUR LOVE AWAY - THE BEATLES

**G D F G C F C**

Here I stand head in hand turn my face to the wall

**G D F G C F C D**

If she's gone I can't go on feeling two-foot small

**G D F G C F C**

Everywhere people stare each and every day

**G D F G C F C D D/C D/B D/A**

I can see them laugh at me and I hear them say

**G C D**

Hey you've got to hide your love away

**G C D**

Hey you've got to hide your love away

How can I even try I can never win

Hearing them, seeing them in the state I'm in

How could she say to me love will find a way

Gather round all you clowns let me hear you say

Hey you've got to hide your love away

Hey you've got to hide your love away





# CRACKLIN ROSIE – NEIL DIAMOND

## CAPO 1

**C**

Aw, Cracklin' Rosie, get on board we're gonna ride

**F**

Till there ain't no more to go, taking it slow

And Lord, don't you know

**Dm**

**G7**

We'll have me a time with a poor man's lady

**C**

Hitchin' on a twilight train

**F**

Ain't nothing here that I care to take along

Maybe a song, to sing when I want

**Dm**

**G7**

**C**

No need to say please to no man for a happy tune

**C F G C**

Oh, I love my Rosie child

**C F G C**

You got the way to make me happy

**C F G C**

You and me we go in style

**Dm**

Cracklin' Rose, you're a store-bought woman

But you make me sing like a guitar hummin'

**G**

So hang on to me, girl, our song keeps runnin' on

Play it now, play it now

Play it now, my baby

## CRACKLIN ROSIE – NEIL DIAMOND (PAGE 2)

Cracklin' Rosie, make me a smile  
Girl, if it lasts for an hour, that's all right  
We got all night to set the world right  
Find us a dream that don't ask no questions  
Yeah

Oh, I love my Rosie child  
You got the way to make me happy  
You and me we go in style  
Cracklin' Rose,  
You're a store-bought woman  
But you make me sing like a guitar hummin'  
So hang on to me, girl  
Our song keeps runnin' on  
Play it now, play it now  
Play it now, my baby

Cracklin' Rosie, make me a smile  
Girl, if it lasts for an hour, that's all right  
We got all night  
To set the world right  
Find us a dream that don't ask no questions  
Ba ba ba ba ba .....





# ME & BOBBY MCGEE – KRIS KRISTOFFERSON

## INTRO G – C

**G**

Busted flat in Baton Rouge, waiting for a train

**D7**

Feeling nearly as faded as my jeans.

Bobby thumbed a diesel down just before it rained,

**G**

It rode us all the way to New Orleans.

**G**

I pulled my harp from and my dirty red bandanna,

**C**

I was playing soft while Bobby sang the blues.

**G**

Windshield wipers slapping time, I was holding Bobby's hand in mine,

**D7**

We sang every song that driver knew.

**C**

**G**

Freedom is just another word for nothing left to lose,

**D7**

**G**

Nothing don't mean nothing honey if it ain't free

**C**

**G**

And feeling good was easy, Lord, when Bobby sang the blues,

**D7**

Feeling good was good enough for me,

**G**

**A**

Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee.

## ME & BOBBY MCGEE – KRIS KRISTOFFERSON (PAGE 2)

**A**

From the Kentucky coal mines to the California sun,

**E7**

Hey, Bobby shared the secrets of my soul.

Through all kinds of weather, through everything that we done,

**A**

Bobby baby kept me from the cold.

**A**

One day up near Salinas, Lord, I let her slip away,

**D**

Looking for that home and I hope she finds it,

**A**

But I'd trade all of my tomorrows for one single yesterday

**E7**

To be holding Bobby's body next to mine.

**D**

**A**

Freedom is just another word for nothing left to lose,

**E7**

**A**

Nothing, that's all that Bobby left me, yeah,

**D**

**A**

But feeling good was easy, Lord, when he sang the blues,

**E7**

And feeling good was good enough for me, hmm hmm,

**A**

Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee.





**A**          **D**          **A**                  **D**  
It was "California Dreamin'" So we started screamin'  
          **A**                  **D**          **C B A**  
"On such a winter's day"

She took me to her parents for a Sunday meal  
Her father took one look at me and he began to squeal  
Punk rock girl it makes no sense  
Punk rock girl your dad is the Vice President  
Rich as the Duke of Earl yeah you're for me punk rock girl

We went to a shopping mall  
And laughed at all the shoppers  
And security guards trailed us  
To a record shop  
We asked for Mojo Nixon  
They said "He don't work here"  
We said "If you don't got Mojo Nixon  
Then your store could use some fixin'"

We got into a car away we started rollin'  
I said "How much you pay for this?"  
She said "Nothing man, it's stolen"  
Punk rock girl you look so wild  
Punk rock girl let's have a child  
We'll name her Minnie Pearl  
Just you and me  
Eating fudge banana swirl  
Just you and me  
We'll travel round the world  
Just you and me punk rock girl

# SWEET VIRGINIA - THE ROLLING STONES

## Capo 2

(Intro - G - D - G then verse 1x )

C    A    G  
Wading through the waste stormy winter  
C    A    G  
And there's not a friend to help you through  
C    A    G    C  
Trying to stop the waves behind your eyeballs  
G    D    G  
Drop your reds drop your greens and blues

Thank you for your wine, California  
Thank you for your sweet and bitter fruits  
Yes, I've got the desert in my toenail  
And hid the speed inside my shoe

C    A    G  
**Well come on come on down Sweet Virginia**  
C    A    G  
**Come on honey child I beg of you**  
C    A    G    C  
**Come on come on down you got it in you**  
G    D7    G  
**Got to scrape that shit right off your shoes**

## SOUTHERN CROSS – CSN

A G D

Got out of town on a boat goin' to southern islands.

A G D A

Sailing a reach before a followin' sea.

She was makin' for the trades on the outside,

And the downhill run to Papeete Bay.

Off the wind on this heading lie the Marquesas.

We got eighty feet of the waterline.

Nicely making way.

In a noisy bar in Avalon I tried to call you.

A G D G A

But on a midnight watch I realized why twice you ran away.

G D G A

**Think about how many times I have fallen,**

**Spirits are using me, larger voices callin'.**

**What heaven brought you and me cannot be forgotten.**

D G A

**I have been around the world,**

**lookin' for that woman, girl,**

**who knows love can endure.**

**And you know it will. And you know it will.**

When you see the Southern Cross for the first time,

You understand now why you came this way.

'Cause the truth you might be runnin' from is so small.

But it's as big as the promise, the promise of a coming day.

## **SOUTHERN CROSS – CSN (PAGE 2)**

So I'm sailing for tomorrow, my dreams are a dyin'.  
And my love is an anchor tied to you, tied with a silver chain.  
I have my ship and all her flags are a flyin'  
She is all that I have left and music is her name.

**Think about how many times I have fallen,  
Spirits are using me, larger voices callin'.  
What heaven brought you and me cannot be forgotten.**

**I have been around the world,  
lookin' for that woman, girl,  
who knows love can endure.  
And you know it will. And you know it will.**

So we cheated and we lied and we tested  
And we never failed to fail, it was the easiest thing to do.  
You will survive being bested.  
But somebody fine will come along make me forget about loving  
you.  
At the Southern Cross.

# JET AIRLINER - STEVE MILLER BAND

## Capo 2

A                    D                    A  
Leavin' home, out on the road

D                    A  
I've been down before  
Ridin' along in this big ol' jet plane

D                    A  
I've been thinkin' about my home  
But my love light seems so far away

G                    D                    A  
And I feel like it's all been done  
Somebody's tryin' to make me stay

G                    D                    A  
You know I've got to be movin' on

**Oh, Oh big ol' jet airliner, don't carry me too far away**  
**Oh, Oh big ol' jet airliner, cause it's here that I've got to stay**

Goodbye to all my friends at home  
Goodbye to people I've trusted  
I've got to go out and make my way  
I might get rich you know I might get busted  
But my heart keeps calling me backwards  
As I get on the 707  
Ridin' high I got tears in my eyes  
You know you got to go through hell  
Before you get to heaven - **Chorus**

## **JET AIRLINER – STEVE MILLER BAND (page 2)**

Touchin' down in New England town  
Feel the heat comin' down  
I've got to keep on keepin' on  
You know the big wheel keeps on spinnin' around  
And I'm goin' with some hesitation  
You know that I can surely see  
That I don't want to get caught up in any of that  
Funky shit goin' down in the city - **Chorus 4xs**

## **ALREADY GONE - THE EAGLES**

**G - D - C**

Well, I heard some people talkin' just the other day  
And they said you were gonna put me on a shelf  
But let me tell you I got some news for you  
And you'll soon find out it's true  
And then you'll have to eat your lunch all by yourself

**'cause I'm already gone  
And I'm feelin' strong  
I will sing this vict'ry song, woo, hoo,hoo,woo,hoo,hoo**

The letter that you wrote me made me stop and wonder why  
But I guess you felt like you had to set things right  
Just remember this, my girl, when you look up in the sky  
You can see the stars and still not see the light (that's right)

Well I know it wasn't you who held me down  
Heaven knows it wasn't you who set me free  
So often times it happens that we live our lives in chains  
And we never even know we have the key

**Modulation chorus**

**C - G - F**

**'cause I'm already gone  
And I'm feelin' strong  
I will sing this vict'ry song, woo, hoo,hoo,woo,hoo,hoo**

## **HELPLESS – NEIL YOUNG**

**D – A – G**

There is a town in north Ontario,  
With dream comfort memory to spare,  
And in my mind  
I still need a place to go,  
All my changes were there.

Blue, blue windows behind the stars,  
Yellow moon on the rise,  
Big birds flying across the sky,  
Throwing shadows on our eyes.  
Leave us

**Helpless, helpless, helpless**  
**Baby can you hear me now?**  
**The chains are locked**  
**And tied across the door,**  
**Baby, sing with me somehow.**

Blue, blue windows behind the stars,  
Yellow moon on the rise,  
Big birds flying across the sky,  
Throwing shadows on our eyes.  
Leave us

**Helpless, helpless, helpless**



## ATLANTIC CITY – THE BOSS (CAPO 3)

**Em G C G**  
Well, they blew up the chicken man in philly last night  
Now, they blew up his house, too  
Down on the boardwalk they're gettin ready for a fight  
Gonna see what them racket boys can do

Now, there's trouble bustin in from outta state  
And the d.a. can't get no relief  
Gonna be a rumble out on the promenade

**Em G C D**  
And the gamblin commissions hangin on by the skin of his teeth

**Em G C G**  
**Well now, evrything dies, baby, that's a fact**

**Em G D Em**  
**But maybe evrything that dies someday comes back**  
**Put your makeup on, fix your hair up pretty**  
**And meet me tonight in atlantic city**

Well, I got a job and tried to put my money away  
But I got debts that no honest man can pay  
So I drew what I had from the central trust  
And I bought us two tickets on that coast city bus -> CHORUS

### BRIDGE

**C Em**  
Now our luck may have died and our love may be cold

**C D Em**  
But with you forever I'll stay

## ATLANTIC CITY – THE BOSS (PAGE 2)

**C**

**Em**

We're goin out where the sands turnin to gold

**C G**

**C G**

Put on your stockings baby, 'cause the nights getting cold

**Em**

**G**

**C**

**G**

And maybe everything dies, baby, that's a fact

**Em**

**G**

**D**

**C**

But maybe everything that dies someday comes back

Now, I been lookin for a job, but it's hard to find  
Down here it's just winners and losers and don't  
Get caught on the wrong side of that line  
Well, I'm tired of comin out on the losin end  
So, honey, last night I met this guy and I'm gonna  
Do a little favor for him

**Well now, everything dies, baby, that's a fact**

**But maybe everything that dies someday comes back**

**Put your makeup on, fix your hair up pretty**

**And meet me tonight in Atlantic city**



# SIN CITY – FLYING BURRITO BROTHERS

Intro E B7 E A

E B7 E A  
This old town is filled with sin it'll swallow you in

E B7  
If you've got some money to burn

E B7 E A  
Take it home right away, you've got three years to pay

E B7 E  
But Satan is waiting his turn

A B7 E E7  
This old earthquake's gonna leave me in the poorhouse

A E B7  
It seems like this whole town's insane

A B7 E7 A  
On the thirty-first floor a gold-plated door

E B7 E  
Won't keep out the Lord's burning rain

The scientists say it'll all wash away  
But we don't believe anymore  
'Cause we've got our recruits and our green mohair suits  
So please show your I.D. at the door

A friend came around tried to clean up this town  
His ideas made some people mad  
He trusted his crowd so he spoke right out loud  
And they lost the best friend they had

## NOWHERE MAN - THE BEATLES

C            G  
He's a real nowhere Man,  
F            C  
Sitting in his Nowhere Land,  
F            Fm  
Making all his nowhere plans  
C            G  
For nobody.

Doesn't have a point of view,  
Knows not where he's going to,  
Isn't he a bit like you and me?

Em            F  
Nowhere Man, please listen,  
Em            F  
You don't know what you're missing,  
Em            F            G7            G G7  
Nowhere Man, the world is at your command.

He's as blind as he can be,  
Just sees what he wants to see,  
Nowhere Man can you see me at all?

Doesn't have a point of view,  
Knows not where he's going to,  
Isn't he a bit like you and me?

Nowhere Man, don't worry,  
Take your time, don't hurry,  
Leave it all 'till somebody else  
Lends you a hand. ->1<sup>st</sup> verse

## THE CHRISTIAN LIFE – THE BYRDS

**D**            **A**            **D**  
My buddies tell me that I should've waited  
                 **A**            **E**            **A**  
They say I'm missing a whole world of fun  
**D**            **A**            **D**            **G**  
But I still love them and I sing with pride  
**D**            **A**            **D**  
I like the Christian life

**A**                            **G**                            **D**  
**I won't lose a friend by heeding God's call**  
**A**                            **G**                            **A**  
**For what is a friend who'd want you to fall**  
**D**            **A**            **D**            **G**  
**Others find pleasure in things I despise**  
**D**            **A**            **D**  
**I like the Christian life**

**D**            **A**            **D**  
My buddies shun me since I turned to Jesus  
                 **A**            **E**            **A**  
They say I'm missing a whole world of fun  
**D**            **A**            **D**            **G**  
I live without them and walk in the light  
**D**            **A**            **D**  
I like the Christian life

Outro chorus line  
**G** **D**            **A**            **D**  
**I like the Christian life**

## ROWBOAT - BECK

### INTRO - D

**A E G D**

Rowboat, row me to the shore  
She don't wanna be my friend no more  
She dug a hole in the bottom of my soul  
She don't wanna be my friend no more

**C G D**

Pick me up, gimme some food to eat  
In your truck, goin' no place  
I'll be home, talkin' to nobody

**Am C**

You'll be strange,

**D**

you'll be far away

Big fat moon, and my body's out of tune  
With the burnin' waves, she's a billion years away  
Dog food on the floor, and I been like this before  
She is all, and everything else is small

Pick me up, gimme some alcohol  
In your truck, playin' the radio  
I'll be home with the gasoline  
You'll be stoned, you'll be far away

Rowboat, row me to the shore  
She don't wanna be my friend no more  
She dug a hole in the bottom of my soul

# SISTER MORPHINE - THE ROLLING STONES

**INTRO - Am7 Am Am7 Am**

**Am7 Am Am7 Am**

Here I lie in my hospital bed

**Dsus2 Am Dsus2 Am**

Tell me, sister morphine, when are you coming round again?

**G F**

Oh, I don't think I can wait that long

**C G F Am**

Oh, you see that I'm not that strong

**Am Am7 Am**

The scream of the ambulance is sounding in my ears

**Dsus2 Am Dsus2 Am**

Tell me, sister morphine, how long have I been lying here?

**G F**

What am I doing in this place?

**E F**

Why does the doctor have no face?

**G F**

Oh, I can't crawl across the floor

**Am F Am**

Ah, can't you see, sister morphine, I'm trying to score

**Am7 Am Am7 Am**

Well it just goes to show things are not what they seem

**Dsus2 Am Dsus2 Am**

Please, sister morphine, turn my nightmares into dreams

**G F**

Oh, can't you see I'm fading fast?

**Am F Am**

And that this shot will be my last





## SECOND HAND NEWS – FLEETWOOD MAC

Intro: E

**A**                    **D**                    **A**  
I know there's nothing to say

**D**                    **A**  
Someone has taken my place

**E7**  
When times go bad

**A**        **E7**  
When times go rough

**A**                    **D**  
Won't you lay me down in tall grass

**E**  
And let me do my stuff

I know I got nothin' on you  
I know there's nothing to do  
When times go bad  
And you can't get enough  
Won't you lay me down in the tall grass  
And let me do my stuff

Bow bow bow bow bow... (**A D A E A**) 2xs

One thing I think you should know  
I ain't gonna miss you when you go  
Been down so long  
I've been tossed around enough  
Aw Couldn't you just  
Let me go down and do my stuff

I know you're hopin' to find  
Someone who's gonna give you peace of mind  
When times go bad  
When times go rough  
Won't you lay me down in tall grass  
And let me do my stuff

Bow bow bow bow bow... (A D A E A) 4xs  
Do it Do it

**A**

I'm just second hand news

**A D E**

I'm just second hand neeeeeeeeeeeews

Yah

I'm just second hand news

I'm just second hand neeeeeeeeeeeews

Yah

# WAKE UP LITTLE SUSIE – THE EVERLY BROS.

## INTRO D F G F

**D** **F G F D**

Wake up little Susie, wake up

**D** **F G F D**

Wake up little Susie, wake up

**G D G**

We both fell sound asleep

**G D G**

Wake up little Susie and weep

**G D G D**

The movie's over, it's four O'clock

**G D G**

And we're in trouble deep

## CHORUS

**G A G A**

Wake up little Susie, wake up little Susie

**A G A**

Well, what are we gonna tell your mama?

**A G A**

What are we gonna tell your pa?

**A G A**

What are we gonna tell our friends

When they say "Ooh la la"?

**D A D**

Wake up little Susie, wake up little Susie

**D**

Well we told your mama that we'd be in by ten

**G**

Well Susie baby looks like we goofed again

**A G**

**A**

Wake up little Susie, wake up little Susie

**N.C.**

**D F G F D**

We gotta go home

**D**

**F G F D**

Wake up little Susie, wake up

**D**

**F G F D**

Wake up little Susie, wake up

**G**

**D**

**G**

The movie wasn't so hot

**G**

**D**

**G**

It didn't have much of a plot

**G**

**D**

**G**

**D**

We fell asleep, our goose is cooked

**G**

**D**

**G**

Our reputation is shot

## **CHORUS**

Wake up little Susie

Wake up little Susie

Wake up little Susie

## **BERTHA - THE GRATEFUL DEAD**

I had a hard run, runnin from your window.  
I was all night running, running, lord I wonder if you care,  
I had a run in, run around, and run down.  
Run around the corner, corner, lord run smack in to a tree.

**D Am G C D**  
I had to move, move, really had to move,  
**C G D C**  
That's why if you please, I am on my bendin knees,  
**Am C**  
Bertha don't you come around here anymore.

Dressed myself in green, I went down unto the sea.  
Try to see what's goin down, try to read between the lines.  
I had a feelin I was fallin, fallin, fallin,  
I turned around to see,  
Heard a voice al callin, lord you was comin after me.

### **CHORUS**

Ran into a rainstorm, I ducked back into barn door  
Its all night pourin, pourin, pourin,  
Lord but not a drop on me.  
Test me, test me, Test me, test me, test me,  
Why dont you arrest me?  
Throw me in to the jailhouse,  
Lord until the sun goes down, till it goes down.

### **CHORUS**

SOLO -> CHORUS

## I'VE BEEN ALL AROUND THIS WORLD - TRADITIONAL

**C**

Up on the blue ridge mountains, there Ill take my stand.

**C**

**F**

**C**

Up on the blue ridge mountains, there Ill take my stand.

**F**

**C**

A rifle on my shoulder, six shooter in my hand;

**C**

**G**

**C**

Oh lord, I been all around this world.

Lulu, my lulu come and open the door.

Lulu, my lulu come and open the door.

Before I have to walk in with my old forty-four.

Oh lord, I been all around this world.

Mama and papa, little sister makes three.

Mama and papa, little sister makes three.

They're comin' in the mornin' that's the last you'll see of me.

Oh lord, I been all around this world.

Hang me, oh, hang me, so Ill be dead and gone.

Hang me, oh, hang me, so Ill be dead and gone.

I wouldn't mind your hangin', boys but you wait in jail so long.

Oh lord, I been all around this world.

Up on the blue ridge mountains, there Ill take my stand.

Up on the blue ridge mountains, there Ill take my stand.

A rifle on my shoulder, six shooter in my hand;

Oh lord, I been all around this world

# KEEP ON ROCKIN' IN THE FREE WORLD - NEIL YOUNG

Main riff chords - **Em D C**

There's colors on the street, red, white and blue  
People shufflin' their feet. people sleepin' in their shoes  
But there's a warnin' sign on the road ahead  
There's a lot of people sayin' we'd be better off dead  
Don't feel like Satan, but I am to them  
So I try to forget it, any way I can.

**G D C Em**

Keep on rockin' in the free world,  
Keep on rockin' in the free world  
Keep on rockin' in the free world,  
Keep on rockin' in the free world.

(At the end of chorus - **A7** )

I see a woman in the night, with a baby in her hand  
Under an old street light. near a garbage can  
Now she puts the kid away, and she's gone to get a hit  
She hates her life, and what she's done to it  
There's one more kid that will never go to school  
Never get to fall in love, never get to be cool.

CHORUS

We got a thousand points of light, for the homeless man  
We got a kinder, gentler, machine gun hand  
We got department stores and toilet paper  
Got styrofoam boxes for the ozone layer  
Got a man of the people, says keep hope alive  
Got fuel to burn, got roads to drive.

CHORUS





I'm a cowboy, on a steel horse I ride  
I'm wanted dead or alive  
I'm a cowboy, I got the night on my side  
I'm wanted dead or alive  
And I ride, dead or alive  
I still drive, dead or alive  
Dead or alive

# HOTEL CALIFORNIA - THE EAGLES

Intro and Verses

Bm - F# - A - E - G - D - Em - F#

**Bm**

**F#**

On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair

**A**

**E**

Warm smell of colitas, rising up through the air

**G**

**D**

Up ahead in the distance, I saw a shimmering light

**Em**

My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim

**F#**

I had to stop for the night

There she stood in the doorway;

I heard the mission bell

And I was thinking to myself,

"This could be Heaven or this could be Hell"

Then she lit up a candle and she showed me the way

There were voices down the corridor,

I thought I heard them say...

**G**

**D**

Welcome to the Hotel California

**Em**

**Bm7**

Such a lovely place (Such a lovely place) Such a lovely face

**G**

**D**

Plenty of room at the Hotel California

**Em**

**F#**

Any time of year (Any time of year) You can find it here

Her mind is Tiffany-twisted, she got the Mercedes bends  
She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys she calls friends  
How they dance in the courtyard, sweet summer sweat.  
Some dance to remember, some dance to forget

So I called up the Captain,  
"Please bring me my wine"  
He said, "We haven't had that spirit here since nineteen sixty nine"  
And still those voices are calling from far away,  
Wake you up in the middle of the night  
Just to hear them say...

Welcome to the Hotel California  
Such a lovely place (Such a lovely place)  
Such a lovely face  
They livin' it up at the Hotel California  
What a nice surprise (what a nice surprise)  
Bring your alibis

Mirrors on the ceiling, the pink champagne on ice  
And she said "We are all just prisoners here, of our own device"  
And in the master's chambers,  
They gathered for the feast  
They stab it with their steely knives,  
But they just can't kill the beast

Last thing I remember, I was  
Running for the door  
I had to find the passage back  
To the place I was before  
"Relax, " said the night man,  
"We are programmed to receive.  
You can check-out any time you like, but you can never leave! "



## DIRE WOLF - THE DEAD

### INTRO - E D A

**E** **G** **D**  
In the timbers to Fennario, the wolves are running round,  
**D** **E**  
The winter was so hard and cold, froze ten feet 'neath the ground.

**E** **D-E** **A** **G** **D** **E-D**  
Don't murder me, I beg of you, don't murder me. Please, don't  
**A**  
murder me.

**E** **G** **D**  
I sat down to my supper, twas a bottle of red whisky,  
**D** **A** **Ab** **G** **F#m**  
I said my prayers and went to bed, that's the last they saw of me.

### CHORUS

**F#m** **E** **A** **G** **D**  
When I awoke, the dire wolf, six hundred pounds of sin,  
**D** **E**  
Was grinning at my window, all I said was come on in.

### CHORUS

**F#m**

**E**

**A**

**G**

**D**

The wolf came in, I got my cards, we sat down for a game.

**D**

I cut my deck to the queen of spades, but the cards were all the

**E**

same.

## **CHORUS**

**E**

**G**

**D**

In the backwash of Fennario, the black and bloody mire,

**D**

**E**

The dire wolf collects his dues, while the boys sing round the fire.

Don't murder me, I beg of you, don't murder me please, don't  
murder me.

No, no, no don't murder me I beg of you,  
Don't murder me please, don't murder me.





## EASY WIND - THE DEAD

**E7**

I been ballin a shiny black steel jack-hammer,

**A7**

**E7**

Been chippin up rocks for the great highway,

**E7**

Live five years if I take my time,

**A7**

**E7**

Ballin that jack and a drinkin my wine.

I been chippin them rocks from dawn till doom,

While my rider hide my bottle in the other room.

Doctor say better stop ballin that jack,

If I live five years I gonna bust my back, yes I will.

**A7**

**E7**

Easy wind cross the bayou today

**A7**

Cause there's a whole lotta women, mama,

**E7**

Out in red on the streets today.

**B7**

And the rivers keep a talkin,

**A7**

**E7**

But you never heard a word it said.

Gotta find a woman be good to me,

Wont hide my liquor try to serve me tea,

Cause Im a stone jack baller and my heart is true

And Ill give everything that I got to you, yes I will.

# BEAT IT ON DOWN THE LINE - THE DEAD

## INTRO F

**C** **F** **C**  
Well this job I've got is just a little too hard,

**C** **G**  
Running out of money, lord, I need more pay.

**C** **F**  
Gonna wake up in the morning lord, gonna pack my bags,

**C A D G C - F - C**  
Im gonna beat it on down the line.

**F** **C**  
I'm goin down the line, goin down the line,

**G** **C**  
Goin down the line, goin down the line,

**F** **C** **A**  
Goin down the line, goin down the line,

**C A D G C - F - C**  
Beat it on down the line.

Yes I'll be waiting at the station lord, when that train pulls on by,  
I'm going back where I belong.

I'm going back to that same old used-to-be,  
Down in Joe Brown's coal mine.

Coal mine, coal mine, coal mine, coal mine.  
Coal mine, coal mine, coal mine, coal mine.  
Coal mine, coal mine, coal mine, coal mine.  
Down in Joe Brown's coal mine.

## SOLO

Yeah, I'm goin back to that shack way across that railroad track,  
Uh huh, that's where I think I belong.  
Got a sweet woman lord you know she's waitin' there for me  
And that's where I'm gonna make my happy home.

Happy home, happy home, happy home, happy home.  
Happy home, happy home, happy home, happy home.  
Happy home, happy home, happy home, happy home.  
That's where I'm gonna make my happy home.

# EVERYBODY KNOWS THIS IS NOWHERE – NEIL YOUNG

## INTRO G C

**G**  
I think I'd like to go

**C G**  
Back home

**C G C G**  
And take it easy

**G**  
There's a woman that  
**C G**

I'd like to get to know

**C G**  
Living there

**C G**  
Everybody seems to wonder

**Em Am**  
What it's like down here

**C Am**  
I gotta get away from this day-to-day running around,

**C G**  
Everybody knows this is nowhere.

**G D C**  
La la la la la la la la (2xs)

Every time I think about back home  
It's cool and breezy  
I wish that I could be there right now  
Just passing time.

## **BIG RAILROAD BLUES – THE DEAD**

**A**

Well my mama told me, my papa told me too,

**D**

**A**

Now my mama told me, papa told me too,

**E**

**D**

**A**

Well I shouldnt be here tryin to sing these railroad blues.

Wish I had alistened to what my mama said,

Wish I had alistened to what my mama said,

Well I wouldnt be here tryin to sleep in this cold iron bed.

Well I went to the depot, I never got there on time,

Went down to the depot, never got there on time.

Well my train done left, shes a rollin down the line.

Mister jailer go away now, dont tell me no lies,

Mister jailer go away, dont tell me no lies,

When the trains going down, shes rollin down the line.

Well my mama told me, my papa told me too,

Now my mama told me, papa told me too,

Well I shouldnt be here tryin to sing these railroad blues.

## BROKEDOWN PALACE – THE GRATEFUL DEAD

**G**                      **Am**    **Bb**                      **F**                      **C**  
Fare you well, my honey, fare you well my only true one.

**G**                      **Dm**                      **Bb**                      **C**                      **F**  
All the birds that were singing are flown, except you alone.

**F**                      **Bb**  
Going to leave this brokedown palace,  
                    **F**                      **Dm**                      **Bb**                      **F**  
On my hands and knees, I will roll, roll, roll.

**F**                      **Am**                      **Bb**                      **F**  
Make myself a bed in the waterside,  
                    **G**                      **Bb**                      **F**  
In my time, In my time, I will roll, roll roll.

**F**                      **A**                      **Bb**                      **F**                      **G**  
In a bed, in a bed, by the waterside I will lay my head.  
**F**                      **G**                      **Bb**                      **F**  
Listen to the river sing sweet songs, to rock my soul.

**F**                      **Bb**  
River going to take me, sing sweet and sleepy,  
**F**                      **Dm**                      **Bb**                      **F**  
Sing me sweet and sleepy all the way back home.  
**F**                      **Am**                      **Bb**                      **F**  
It's a far gone lullaby, sung many years ago.  
                    **G**                      **Bb**                      **F**  
Mama, mama many worlds I've come since I first left home.

**F**                    **A**                    **Bb**                    **F**                    **G**  
Goin home, goin home, by the waterside I will rest my bones,  
**F**                    **G**                    **Bb**                    **F**  
Listen to the river sing sweet songs, to rock my soul.

**F**                    **Bb**  
Going to plant a weeping willow,  
**F**                    **Dm**                    **Bb**                    **F**  
On the banks green edge it will grow, grow, grow.  
**F**                    **Am** **Bb**                    **F**  
Sing a lullaby    beside the water,  
   **G**                    **Bb**                    **F**  
Lovers come and go, the river roll, roll, roll.

**F**                    **A**                    **Bb**                    **F**                    **G**  
Fare you well, fare you well, I love you more than words can tell,  
**F**                    **G**                    **Bb**                    **F**  
Listen to the river sing sweet songs, to rock my soul.

## **MRS. ROBINSON – SIMON AND GARFUNKEL**

**INTRO – E7 A D G C Am E7 D**

**D G Em**

And here's to you, Mrs. Robinson,

**G Em C D**

Jesus loves you more than you will know. Wo wo wo

**D G Em**

God bless you, please Mrs. Robinson.

**G Em C Am**

Heaven holds a place for those who pray, Hey, hey, hey

**E7**

Hey, hey, hey

**E7**

We'd like to know a little bit about you for our files

**A**

We'd like to help you learn to help yourself.

**D G C Am**

Look around you all you see are sympathetic eyes,

**E7 D**

Stroll around the grounds until you feel at home.

## **CHORUS**

Hide it in the hiding place where no one ever goes.

Put it in your pantry with your cupcakes.

It's a little secret just the Robinson's affair.

Most of all you've got to hide it from the kids.



## **MRS. ROBINSON – SIMON AND GARFUNKEL (Page 2)**

Koo-koo-ka-choo, Mrs. Robinson,  
Jesus loves you more than you will know.  
God bless you, please, Mrs. Robinson.  
Heaven holds a place for those who pray,  
Hey, hey, hey  
Hey, hey, hey

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

Where have you gone, Joe DiMaggio,  
Our nation turns its lonely eyes to you.  
What's that you say, Mrs. Robinson.  
Jolting Joe has left and gone away,  
Hey, hey, hey  
Hey, hey, hey



## THE SPIDER AND THE FLY – THE ROLLING STONES

**E**

Sittin' thinkin' sinkin' drinkin

Wondering what I'd do when I'm through tonight

**A**

Smoking moping, maybe just hopin

**E**

Some little girl will pass on by

**B7**

**A7**

Don't wanna be alone but I love my girl at home

**E**

**B7**

I remember what she said

She said, "My, my, my don't tell lies, keep fidelity in your head

My my my, don't tell lies. When you've done your show go to bed

Don't say hi, like a spider to a fly

Jump right ahead and you're dead"

Sit up, fed up, low down go round

Down to the bar at the place I'm at

Sitting drinking, superficially thinking

About the rinsed-out blonde on my left

Then I said, "hi" like a spider to a fly

Remembering what my little girl said

She was common, flirty, she looked about thirty

I would have run away but I was on my own

She told me later she's a machine operator

She said she liked the way I held the microphone

I said my, my, like the spider to the fly

Jump right ahead in my web



## **ROCKS OFF - THE ROLLING STONES (PAGE 2)**

**F#**

**C#7**

Feel so hypnotized, can't describe the scene.

**F#**

**C#7**

**B**

Feel so mesmerized all that inside me.

The sunshine bores the daylights out of me.

Chasing shadows moonlight mystery.

Headed for the overload,

Splattered on the dirty road,

Kick me like you've kicked before,

I can't even feel the pain no more.

**CHORUS**