

Squeezebox

key:G, writer:Pete Townshend

[G] Mama's got a squeeze box
She wears on her chest
And when Daddy comes home
He never gets no rest

'Cause she's [D] playing all night
And the [C] music's all right
[D] Mama's got a squeeze box
[C] Daddy never sleeps at [G] night

[G] Well the kids don't eat
And the dog can't sleep
There's no escape from the music
In the whole damn street

'Cause she's [D] playing all night
And the [C] music's all right
[D] Mama's got a squeeze box
[C] Daddy never sleeps at [G] night

[G] She goes in and out and in and out
And in and out and in and out

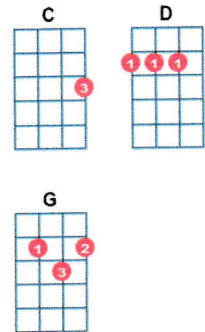
She's [D] playing all night
and the [C] music's all right
[D] Mama's got a squeeze box
[C] Daddy never sleeps at [G] night

She goes, [G] squeeze me,
Come on and [G] squeeze me
Come on and [D] tease me like you do
I'm [C] so in love with you

[D] Mama's got a squeeze box
[C] Daddy never sleeps at [G] night

[G] She goes in and out and in and out
And in and out and in and out
She's [D] playing all night
and the [C] music's all right

[D] Mama's got a squeeze box
[C] Daddy never sleeps at [G] night



Squeezebox

key:C, writer:Pete Townshend

[C] Mama's got a squeeze box
She wears on her chest
And when Daddy comes home
He never gets no rest

'Cause she's [G] playing all night
And the [F] music's all right
[G] Mama's got a squeeze box
[F] Daddy never sleeps at [C] night

[C] Well the kids don't eat
And the dog can't sleep
There's no escape from the music
In the whole damn street

'Cause she's [G] playing all night
And the [F] music's all right
[G] Mama's got a squeeze box
[F] Daddy never sleeps at [C] night

[C] She goes in and out and in and out
And in and out and in and out

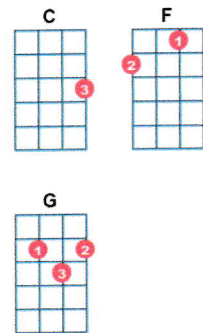
She's [G] playing all night
and the [F] music's all right
[G] Mama's got a squeeze box
[F] Daddy never sleeps at [C] night

She goes, [C] squeeze me,
Come on and [C] squeeze me
Come on and [G] tease me like you do
I'm [F] so in love with you

[G] Mama's got a squeeze box
[F] Daddy never sleeps at [C] night

[C] She goes in and out and in and out
And in and out and in and out
She's [G] playing all night
and the [F] music's all right

[G] Mama's got a squeeze box
[F] Daddy never sleeps at [C] night



Let My Love Open The Door

Pete Townshend

Intro x4

C G F (G)

Verse 1

When people keep repeating (G)
That you'll never fall in love (G)
When everybody keeps retreating (G)
But you can't seem to get enough (G)

Am G F
Let my love open the door
Am G F
Let my love open the door
Am G F
Let my love open the door
To your heart (my love open the door, F)
(G) C G F
Let my love open the door
(G) C G F
Let my love open the door
(G) C G F (G)
Let my love open the door)

Verse 2

C G F (G)
When everything feels all over (G)
When everybody seems unkind (G)
I'll give you a four-leaf clover (G)
Take all the worry out of your mind (G)

Am G F
Let my love open the door
Am G F
Let my love open the door
Am G F
Let my love open the door
To your heart (my love open the door, F)
(G) C G F
Let my love open the door
(G) C G F
Let my love open the door
(G) C G F (G)
Let my love open the door)

Bridge

Am
I have the only key to your heart
F
I can stop you falling apart
Bb
Try today, you'll find this way
Gsus4 G
Come on and give me a chance to say
Am
Let my love open the door
It's all I'm living for
Bb
Release yourself from misery
G
Only one thing's gonna set you free

C G F (G)
That's my love
C G F
That's my love

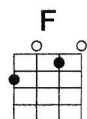
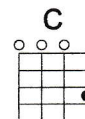
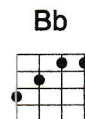
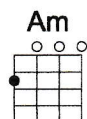
(G) C G F
Let my love open the door
(G) C G F
Let my love open the door
(G) C G F
Let my love open the door
(G) C G F
Let my love open the door

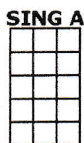
Verse 3

C G F (G)
When tragedy befalls you (G)
C G F (G)
Don't let it drag you down (G)
C G F (G)
Love can cure your problem (G)
C G F (G)
You're so lucky I'm around

Am G F
Let my love open the door
Am G F
Let my love open the door
Am G F
Let my love open the door
To your heart C

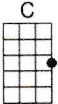
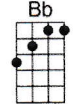
Bracketed chords are played for 1 beat only
and can be omitted for simplicity

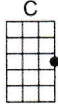
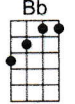




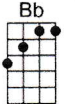
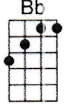
LET MY LOVE OPEN THE DOOR-Pete Townshend

4/4 1...2...1234

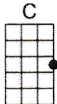
Intro: |  |  |  | (X4)

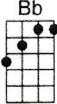
When people keep re-peating that you'll never fall in love

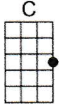
When everybody keeps re-treating, but you can't seem to get e-nough

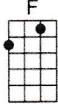
Let my love open the door, let my love open the door

   (  ) X4

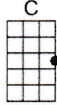
Let my love open the door to your heart

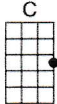
When everything feels all over, everybody seems un-kind

I'll give you a four-leaf clover, take all worry out of your mind

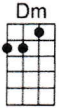
     

Let my love open the door, let my love open the door

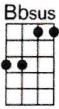
   (  ) X4

Let my love open the door to your heart

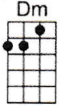
p.2. Let My Love Open the Door



I've got the only key to your heart, I can stop you from falling apart



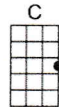
Try today, you'll find this way, come on and give me a chance to say



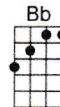
Let my love open the door. It's all I'm living for



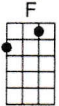
Re-lease yourself from misery. There's only one thing gonna set you free



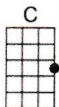
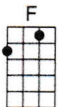
That's my love That's my love



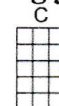
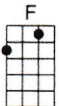
Let my love open the door, let my love open the door



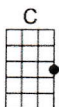
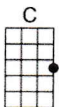
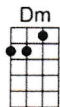
Let my love open the door, let my love open the door



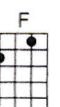
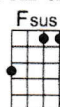
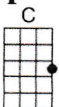
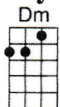
When trage-dy be-falls you, don't let it drag you down



Love can cure your problems. You're so lucky I'm a-round



Let my love open the door, let my love open the door



Let my love open the door to your heart to your heart to your heart to your heart



Substitute

key:D, artist:The Who writer:Pete Townshend

[D] //// [G] // [D] // (x2) [D] //// (x4)

[D] You think we [G] look pretty good to-[D]gether
[D] You think my [G] shoes are made of [D] leather
But I'm a [Em] substitute for another guy
I [Em] look pretty tall but my heels are high
The [Em] simple things you see are all complicated
I [Em] look pretty young, but I'm just back-dated, [A] yeah
[A7]

[D] (Substitute) your [G] lies for [D] fact (Substitute)
I [D] see right through your [G] plastic [D] Mac (Substitute)
I [D] look all white, but my [G] dad was [D] black
(Substitute)

My [D] fine-looking suit is really [G] made out of [D] sack

[D] I was born with a [G] plastic spoon in [D] my mouth
The [D] north side of my town faced [G] east, and the east was [D] facing
south

And now you [Em] dare to look me in the eye
Those [Em] crocodile tears are what you cry
It's a [Em] genuine problem, you won't try
To [Em] work it out at all, you just pass it by, pass it [A] by [A7]

[D] (Substitute) [G] me for [D] him
[D] (Substitute) my [G] coke for [D] gin
[D] (Substitute) you [G] for my [D] mum (Substitute)
At [D] least I'll get my [G] washing [D] done (2 bar drum solo)

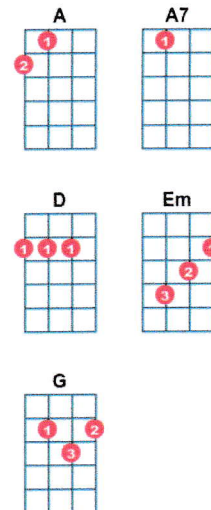
[D] //// [G] //// [D] //// [D] //// (x2)

I'm a [Em] substitute for another guy
I [Em] look pretty tall but my heels are high
The [Em] simple things you see are all complicated
I [Em] look pretty young, but I'm just backdated, [A] yeah [A7]

[D] //// [G] // [D] // (x4)

[D] I was born with a [G] plastic spoon in [D] my mouth
The [D] north side of my town faced [G] east, and the east was [D] facing
south

And now you [Em] dare to look me in the eye
Those [Em] crocodile tears are what you cry
It's a [Em] genuine problem, you won't try
To [Em] work it out at all, you just pass it by, pass it [A] by [A7]



[D] (Substitute) [G] me for [D] him
[D] (Substitute) my [G] coke for [D] gin
[D] (Substitute) you [G] for my [D] mum (Substitute)
At [D] least I'll get my [G] washing [D] done
[D] (Substitute) your [G] lies for [D] fact (Substitute)
I [D] see right through your [G] plastic [D] Mac (Substitute)
I [D] look all white, but my [G] dad was [D] black (Substitute)
My [D] fine-looking suit is really [G] made out of [D] sa-a-a-[D]ack

Substitute

key:G, artist:The Who writer:Pete Townshend

[G] //// [C] // [G] // (x2) [G] //// (x4)

[G] You think we [C] look pretty good to-[G]gether
[G] You think my [C] shoes are made of [G] leather
But I'm a [Am] substitute for another guy
I [Am] look pretty tall but my heels are high
The [Am] simple things you see are all complicated
I [Am] look pretty young, but I'm just back-dated, [D] yeah
[D7]

[G] (Substitute) your [C] lies for [G] fact (Substitute)
I [G] see right through your [C] plastic [G] Mac (Substitute)
I [G] look all white, but my [C] dad was [G] black (Substitute)
My [G] fine-looking suit is really [C] made out of [G] sack

[G] I was born with a [C] plastic spoon in [G] my mouth
The [G] north side of my town faced [C] east, and the east was [G] facing
south

And now you [Am] dare to look me in the eye
Those [Am] crocodile tears are what you cry
It's a [Am] genuine problem, you won't try
To [Am] work it out at all, you just pass it by, pass it [D] by [D7]

[G] (Substitute) [C] me for [G] him
[G] (Substitute) my [C] coke for [G] gin
[G] (Substitute) you [C] for my [G] mum (Substitute)
At [G] least I'll get my [C] washing [G] done (2 bar drum solo)

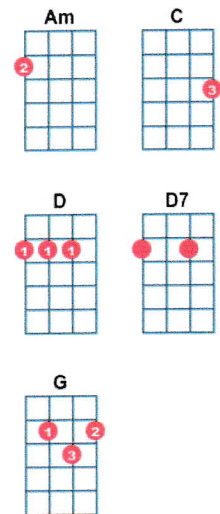
[G] //// [C] //// [G] //// [G] //// (x2)

I'm a [Am] substitute for another guy
I [Am] look pretty tall but my heels are high
The [Am] simple things you see are all complicated
I [Am] look pretty young, but I'm just backdated, [D] yeah [D7]

[G] //// [C] // [G] // (x4)

[G] I was born with a [C] plastic spoon in [G] my mouth
The [G] north side of my town faced [C] east, and the east was [G] facing
south

And now you [Am] dare to look me in the eye
Those [Am] crocodile tears are what you cry
It's a [Am] genuine problem, you won't try
To [Am] work it out at all, you just pass it by, pass it [D] by [D7]
[G] (Substitute) [C] me for [G] him



[G] (Substitute) my [C] coke for [G] gin
[G] (Substitute) you [C] for my [G] mum (Substitute)
At [G] least I'll get my [C] washing [G] done
[G] (Substitute) your [C] lies for [G] fact (Substitute)
I [G] see right through your [C] plastic [G] Mac (Substitute)
I [G] look all white, but my [C] dad was [G] black (Substitute)
My [G] fine-looking suit is really [C] made out of [G] sa-a-a-[G]ack

The kids are alright

The Who

Play along w/
the video!

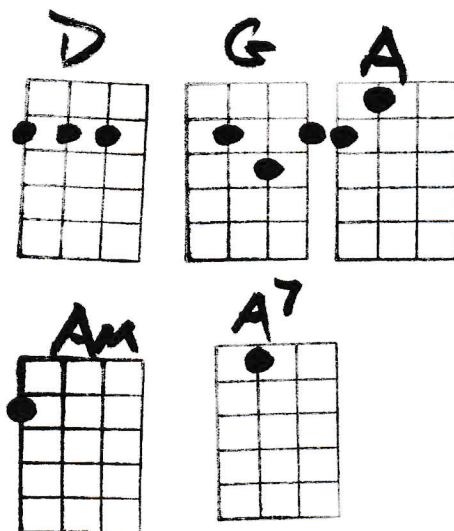
1. I don't mind other guys dancing with my girl,

that's fine, I know them all pretty well.

But I know sometime I must get out in the light,

better leave her behind where the kids are alright.

The kids are alright.



2. Sometimes I feel I gotta get away,

bells chime, I know I gotta get away.

And I know if I don't, I'll go out of my mind,

better leave her behind where the kids are alright.

The kids are alright.

+ I know if I'd go, things'd be a lot better for her,

I had things planned, but her folks wouldn't let her.

+ repeat verse 1

+ A - A7 - A - A7 (2x)
(Keith Moon drum solo)

+ repeat verse 2

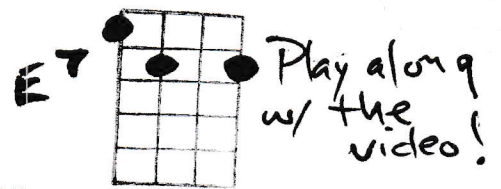
+ The kids are alright. The kids are alright.

(The Who)

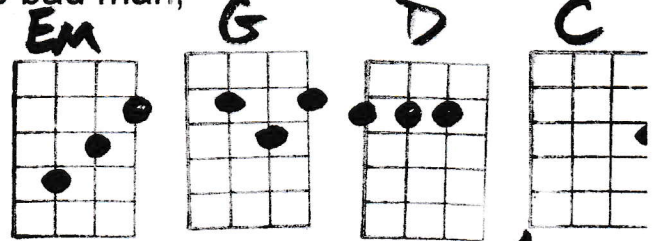
(1st 2nd Verse)
"Some-
times"

Behind blue eyes

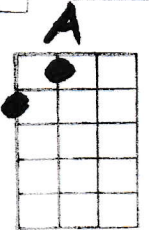
The Who



1. **Em** ~ ~ **Em** **G** **D**
No one knows what it's like, to be the bad man,
C **A**
to be the sad man, behind blue eyes.



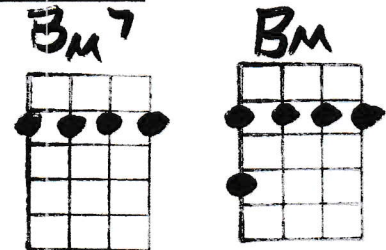
Em **G** **D**
And no one knows what it's like to be hated,
C **A**
to be fated, to telling only lies.



C - D **G** **C** **D** **E7**
But my dre...ams, they aren't as empty as my conscience seems to be.

Bm **C** **D** **A** ~ ~
I have hours, only lonely, my love is vengeance that's never free.

Em **G** **D**
2. No one knows what it's like to feel these feelings,
C **A**
like I do, and I blame you.



Em **G** **D**
No one bites back as hard on their anger,
C **A**
none of my pain and woe can show through.

+ CHORUS ¹²³⁴ ³⁴ ¹²³⁴ ³⁷
+ **Em - Bm - A** **Em - Bm - A**
₁₂ ₁₂

Em **Bm** **A** - **Em** **Bm** **G** **D**
When my fist clenches, crack it open, before I use it and lose my cool.

Bm **A** **D**
When I smile, tell me some bad news,
Bm **A** **Em - Bm - A**
before I laugh and act like a fool.

Em **Bm** **A** **Em** **Bm** **G** **D**
And if I swallow anything evil, put your finger down my throat,

Bm **A** **D**
and if I shiver, please give me a blanket,
Bm **A** **Em - Bm - A** **Em - Bm - A**
keep me warm, let me wear your coat.

¹²³⁴ ³⁴ ¹²³⁴
+ **Bm - A - D** (3x) - **Bm - A** + repeat verse 1, lines 1 & 2
₁₂ ₁₂₃₄

Happy Jack (by The Who)

Play along w/
the video!

Intro: [D] /// | /// |

Happy [D] Jack wasn't old, but he [A7] was a [D] man /// | /// |
 He [D] lived in the sand at the [A7] Isle of [D] Man /// | /// [A7] / | [D] /// |
 The [D] kids would all sing, he would [A7] take the [D] wrong key /// | /// |
 So they [D] rode on his head in their [A7] furry [D] donkey /// | /// |
 [D] /// | /// | /// |

The [G] kids couldn't hurt Jack,
 They [A] tried, tried, tried
 They [G] dropped things on his back,
 They [A] lied, lied, lied, lied, lied /// | /// |

But they [D] couldn't stop Jack, or the [A7] waters [D] lapping /// | /// |
 And they [D] couldn't prevent Jack from [A7] feeling [D] happy /// |

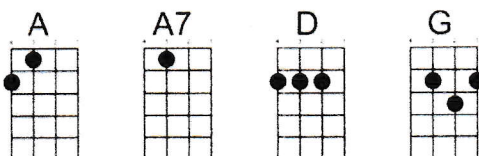
[A] /// | [D] /// | [A] /// | [D] /// | [A] /// | [D] /// |
 [A] /// | [D] /// | [D] /// |

But they [D] couldn't stop Jack, or the [A7] waters [D] lapping /// | /// |
 And they [D] couldn't prevent Jack from [A7] feeling [D] happy /// |

[A] /// | [D] /// | [A] /// | [D] /// | [G] /// | [A] / [D] / |
 [G] /// | [A] /// | [A] /// | [D] /// | [D] /// |

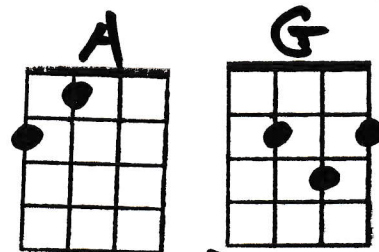
The [G] kids couldn't hurt Jack,
 They [A] tried, tried, tried
 They [G] dropped things on his back,
 They [A] lied, lied, lied, lied, lied /// | /// |

But they [D] couldn't stop Jack, or the [A7] waters [D] lapping /// | /// |
 And they [D] couldn't prevent Jack from [A7] feeling [D] happy /// | /// [A7] / | <D>



Won't get fooled again

A - G - D A - G - D A - G - D A - G - D

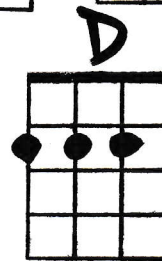


1. We'll be fighting in the streets, with our children at our feet,

and the morals that they worship will be gone.

And the men who spurred us on, sit in judgement of all wrong,

they decide and the shotgun sings the song.



I'll tip my hat to the new constitution,

take a bow for the new revolution,

smile and grin at the change all around,

take up my guitar and play,

just like yesterday.

And I'll get on my knees and pray:

We don't get fooled again.

+ A - G - D A - G - D A - G - D A - G - D

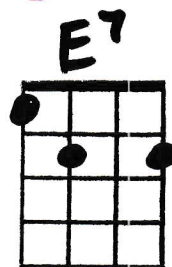
2. The change it had to come, we knew it all along,

we were liberated from the fold, that's all.

And the world looks just the same, and history ain't changed,

'cause the banners were all flown in the last war.

+ CHORUS



+ A - G - D A - G - D A - G - D A - G - D

B7

I'll move myself and my family aside,

E7

if we happen to be left half alive,

A

I'll get all my papers and smile at the sky,

B7

though I know that the hypnotized never lie.

- B7 - A - E7

+ A - G - D A - G - D A - G - D A - G - D

A

D

A

D

3. And nothing in the street looks any different to me,

A

D

E7

- G - D

and the slogans are replaced by the by.

A

D

A

D

And the parting on the left is now parting on the right,

A

D

E7

- G - D

and the beards have all grown longer over night.

+ CHORUS + A - G - D A - G - D A - G - D A - G - D

A

- G - D

A - G - D

A

- G - D

Yeah !

Meet the new boss !

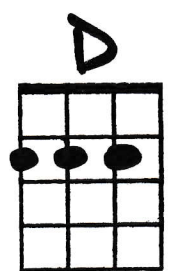
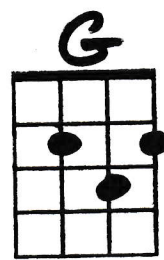
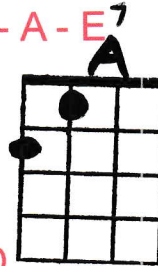
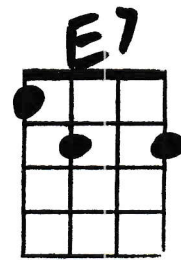
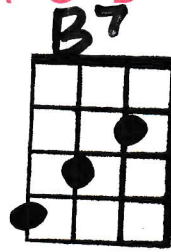
A

- G - D

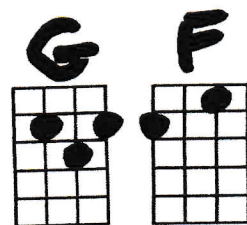
A - G - D A

Same as the old boss.

(The Who)

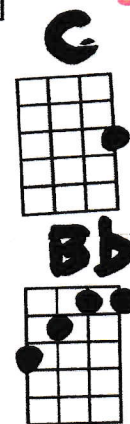


|| G /// | / <F> <C> / | G /// | / F C / |
 G /// | / F C / | G /// | / F C / |



The Who
 Won't Get Fooled Again

We'll be G fighting in the streets C
 With our G children at our feet C
 And the G morals that they C worship will be gone D /// | / B^b F /
 And the G men who spurred us on C
 Sit in G judgement of all wrong C
 They de-G-cide .. and the C shotgun sings the song D /// | / B^b F /



I'll C tip my G hat to the C new consti-G-tution
 C Take a G bow for the C new revo-G-lution
 C Smile and G grin at the C change all a-G-round
 F Pick up my guitar and D play
 F Just like yester-D-day
 Then I'll F get on my knees and C pray // F | C // F | C 234
 We don't get fooled again G /// | / F C / | G /// | / F C / |

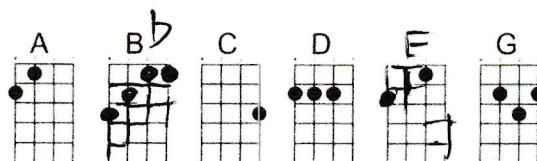
The G change, it had to come C
 We G knew it all along C
 We were G lib-er-at-ed C from the foe, that's all D /// | / B^b F /
 And the G world looks just the same C
 And G his-tor-y ain't changed C
 'Cause the G banners, they'd all C flown .. in the last D war /// | / B^b F /

I'll C tip my G hat to the C new consti-G-tution
 C Take a G bow for the C new revo-G-lution
 C Smile and G grin at the C change all a-G-round
 F Pick up my guitar and D play
 F Just like yester-D-day
 Then I'll F get on my knees and C pray // F | C // F | <C> 234
 We don't get fooled again G /// | / F C / | G /// | / F C / |

I'll A move myself and my family aside
 D If we happen to be left half alive
 I'll G get all my papers and smile at the sky
 For I A know that the hypnotized never lie A /// | / G D / | A /// | / G D /

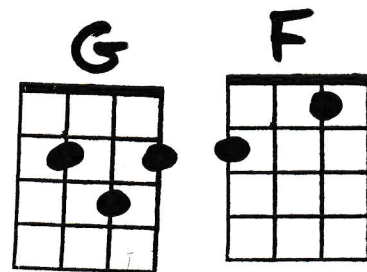
|| G /// | / <F> <C> / | G /// | / <F> <C> / |
 Yeeaaaahhhh | / <F> <C> / | G /// | / <F> <C> / | G /// | / F C / |

G Meet the new boss F C
 G Same as the old boss F C
 G /// | / F C / | G /// | / F C / |
 <G> <G> <G> <G> <G>



Magic bus

G - F G - F G - F G - F

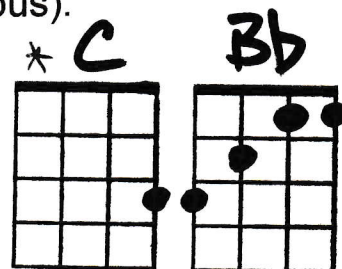


1. Every day I get in the queue (too much, the magic bus),

to get on the bus that takes me to you (too much, the magic bus).

I'm so nervous, I just sit and smile (much, the magic bus),

your house is only another mile (too much, the Magic Bus).



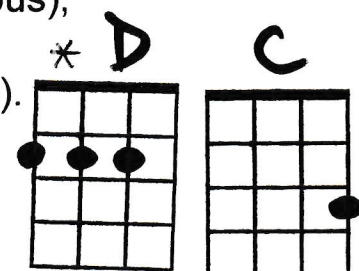
2. Thank you, driver, for getting me here (too much, the magic bus),

you'll be an inspector, have no fear (too much, the magic bus).

I don't want to cause no fuss (too much, the magic bus),

but can I buy your magic bus? (too much, the magic bus).

Nooo!

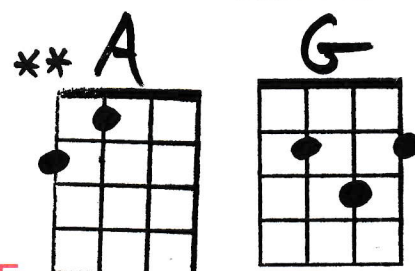


2. I don't care how much I pay (too much, the magic bus),

I wanna drive my bus to my baby each day (too much, the magic bus).

G - F G - F

I want it, I want it, I want it, I want it - you ca....n't have it!



3. Thruppence and sixpence every day,

just to drive to my baby.

Thruppence and sixpence each day,

'cause I drive my baby every way.

G - F G - F G - F G - F

** = Original / recorded key of A. Play along w/ video in A.

* = other keys - C & D - to play the song.

^G Magic bus, ^{FG} magic bus, ^G magic bus, ^{FG} magic bus. ^G

^G ^{-F} ^G ^{-F} ^G ^{-F}

Magic bus, magic bus, magic bus.

^G ^F ^G ^F

I want the magic bus, I want the magic bus,

^G ^F ^{-G} ^{-F}

I want the magic bus !

4. ^G I said, now I've got my magic bus (too much, the magic bus). ^F ^G ^F

^G I said, now I've got my magic bus (too much, the magic bus). ^F ^G ^F

^G I drive my baby every way (too much, the magic bus), ^F ^G ^F

^G each time I go a different way (too much, the magic bus). ^F ^G ^F

^G I want it, I want it, I want it, I want it ! ^F ^G ^F

^G I want it, I want it, I want it, I want it ! ^F ^G ^F

^G Every day you'll see the dust (too much, the magic bus), ^F ^G ^F

^G as I drive my baby in my magic bus (too much, the magic bus).... ^F ^G ^F

(The Who)

Pictures of Lily

G 1 2 3 4 | 1 2 3 4
C // Em // Am // - F - G 1 2 3 4 | 1 2 3 4
1. I used to wake up in the morning, I used to feel so bad.

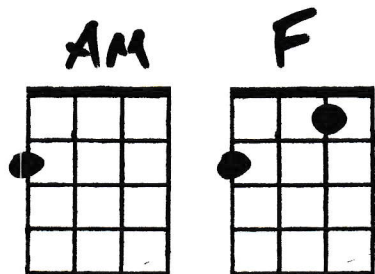
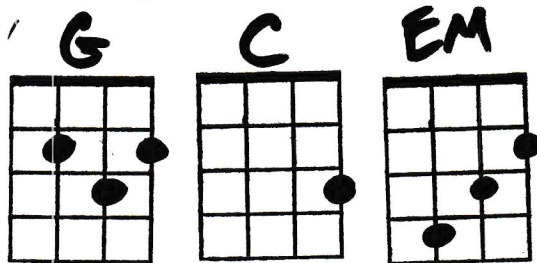
C // Em // Am // F // - G 1 2 3 4 | 1 2 3 4
I got so sick of having sleepless nights, I went and told my dad.

Am // G // F // - E⁷ //
He said, "Son now here's some little something,"

Am 1 2 3 4 G 1 2 3 4
and stuck them on my wall.

C // Em // Am // F //
And now my nights ain't quite so lonely, in fact I,

G 1 2 3 4 | 1 2 3 4 | 1 2 3 4 | 1 2 3 4 G⁷ 1 2 3 4
I don't feel bad at all, I don't feel bad at all.

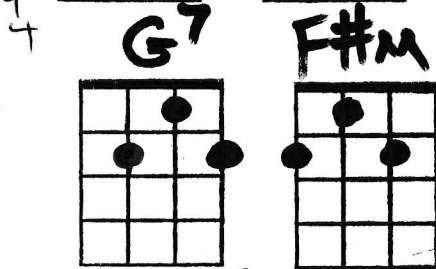


C Em Am G F Em - D - G
Pictures of Lily made my life so wonderful.

C Em Am G F // Em D E⁷
Pictures of Lily helped me sleep at night

A E⁷ F#m E⁷ D E⁷ B⁷ E⁷
Pictures of Lily solved my childhood problem.

A E⁷ F#m E⁷ D 1 2 3 4 - E⁷ ~ 1 2 3 4
Pictures of Lily helped me feel alright.



7 7 7 7
EE E DE ----- EE E DE -----

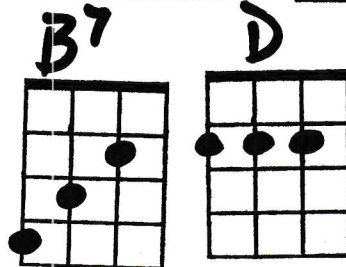
Pictures of Lily!

Lily, oh Lily!

AA A GA ----- AA A GA -----

Lily, oh Lily!

Pictures of Lily!



+ AA A GA AA A GA AA A GA - G 1 2 3 4

C // Em // Am // F - G 1 2 3 4 | 1 2 3 4

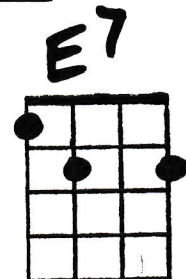
3. And then one day things weren't quite so fine, I fell in love with Lily.

C // Em // Am // F //
I asked my dad where Lily I could find.

G 1 2 3 4 1 1 2 3 4
He said, "Son, now don't be silly.

Am // G // F E⁷ Am 1 2 3 4 G 1 2 3 4
She's been dead since 1929." Oh how I cried that night!

C // Em // Am // F // G 1 2 3 4 | 1 2 3 4 | 1 2 3 4 | 1 2 3 4
If only I'd been born in Lily's time, it would have been alright!



C " Em Am " G " F " Em " D G "

Pictures of Lily made my life so wonderful.

C Em Am G F " Em " D E 7 1 2 3 4 | 1 2 3 4

Pictures of Lily helped me sleep at night

A E 7 F#m E 7 D " E B 7 E (Pictures of Lily...)

For me and Lily are together in my dreams.

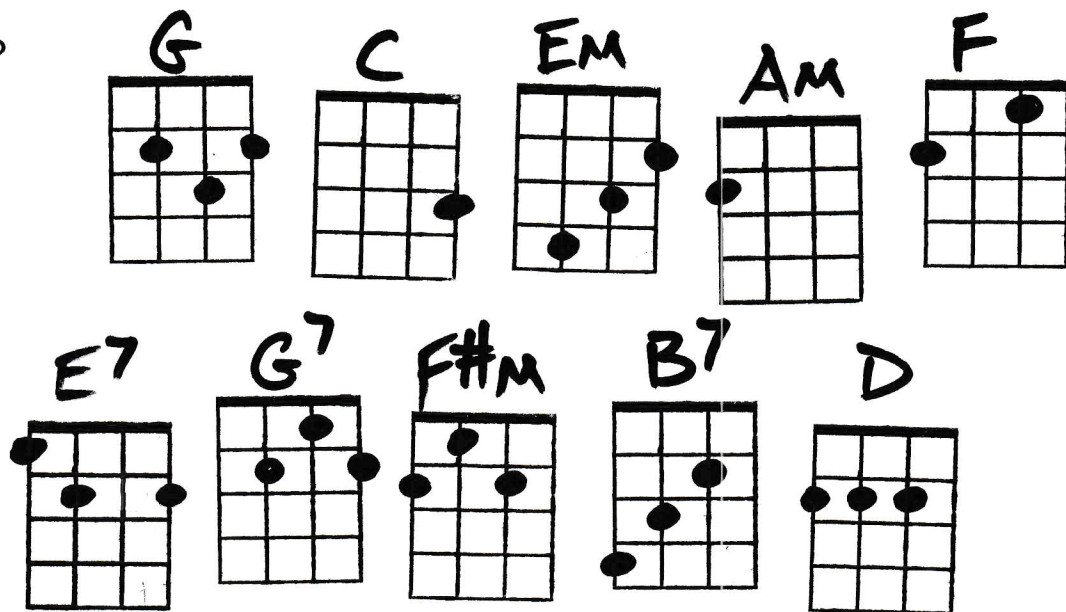
A " E 7 " F#m " E 7 " D " " "

And I ask you, hey, mister, have you ever seen.

E 7 E 7 E 7 D E 7

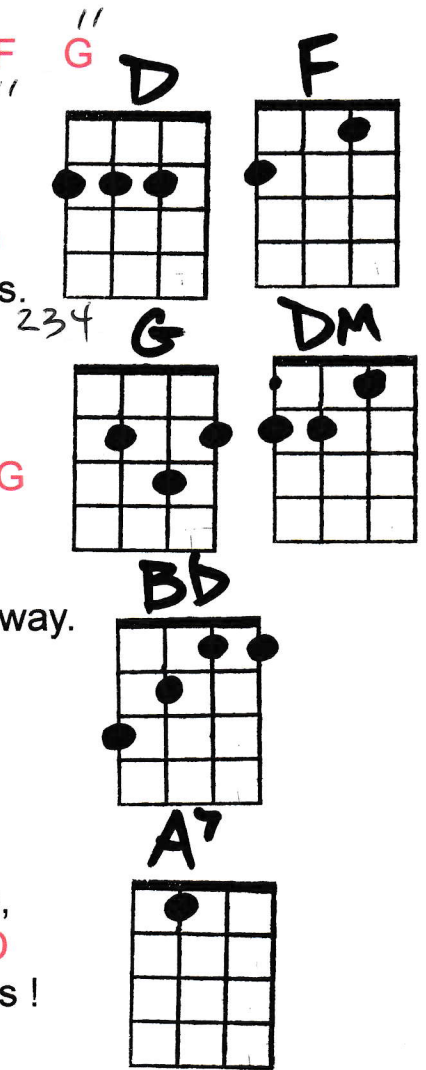
Pictures of Lily?

(The Who)



I can see for miles

I know you've deceived me, now here's a surprise.
I know that you have cause there's magic in my eyes.
I can see for miles and miles and miles and miles and miles.



(23) Oh yeah! 2 3 4 | 1 2 3 4 | 1 "If you think..."

1. If you think I don't know about the little tricks you play,
And never see you when deliberately you put things in my way.
Well, here's a poke at you, you're gonna choke on it too,
you're gonna lose that smile because all the while
I can see for miles and miles, I can see for miles and miles,
I can see for miles and miles and miles and miles and miles !
Oh yeah !

2. You took advantage of my trust in you when I was so far away.
I saw you holding lots of other guys and now you've got the nerve to say,
that you still want me, well that's as may be,
but you gotta stand trial because all the while
I can see for miles and miles, I can see for miles and miles,
I can see for miles and miles and miles and miles and miles !
Oh yeah !

^D
I know you've deceived me, now here's a surprise.

^D ^F ^G ^D
I know that you have cause there's magic in my eyes.

^{Dm} ^G ^{Bb} ^G ^D
I can see for miles and miles and miles and miles and miles.

Oh yeah !

^G ^{Bb} ^C ^G
The Eiffel Tower and Taj Mahal are mine to see on clearer days.

^G ^{Bb} ^C ^G
You thought that I would need a crystal ball to see right through the haze.

^C ^D
Well, here's a poke at you, you're gonna choke on it too,

^C ^D
you're gonna lose that smile because all the while

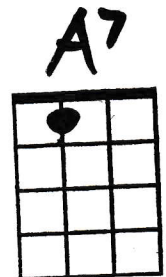
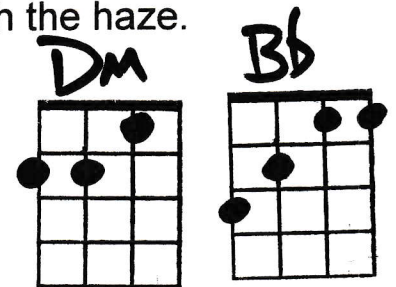
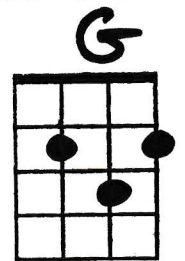
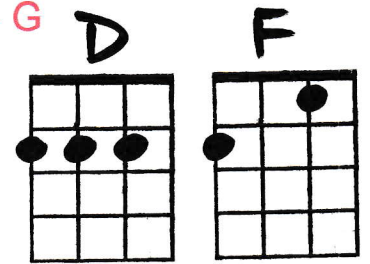
^C ^G ^C ^G
I can see for miles and miles, I can see for miles and miles

^{Bb} ^C ^{Eb}
I can see for miles and miles and miles

^F ^G
and miles and miles and miles and miles and miles.

^C ^G
I can see for miles and miles... (rep. and fade)

(The Who)



My generation

G - F - G - F

1. People try to put us d-down, talkin' 'bout my generation,

just because we get around, talkin' 'bout my generation.

Things they do look awful c-c-cold, talkin' 'bout my generation.

I hope I die before I get old, talkin' 'bout my (generation).

This is my generation, this is my generation, baby !

2. Why don't you all f-fade a(way) ? Talkin' 'bout my generation.

And don't try to dig what we all s-s-say, talkin' 'bout my generation,

I'm not trying to cause a big s-s-sensation, talkin' 'bout my generation,

I'm just talkin' 'bout my g-g-g-generation, talkin' 'bout my (generation).

This is my generation, this is my generation, baby !

+ G ~ G - F G - F

3. Why don't you all f-fade a(way) ? Talkin' 'bout my generation.

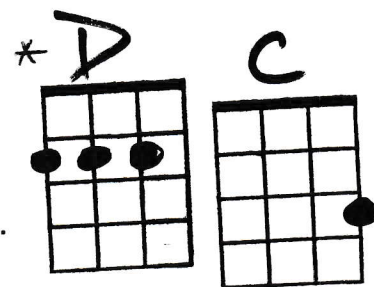
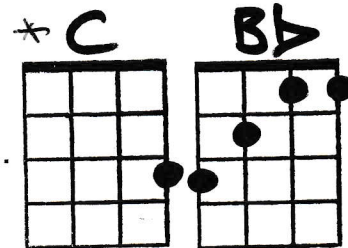
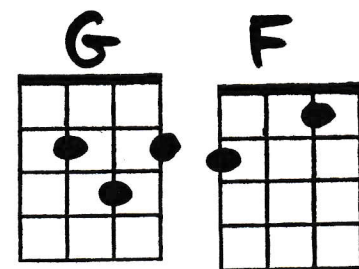
And don't try to d-dig what we all s-s-say, talkin' 'bout my generation.

I'm not trying to cause a b-big s-s-sensation, talkin' 'bout my generation,

I'm just talkin' 'bout my g-g-g-generation, talkin' 'bout my (generation).

This is my generation, this is my generation, baby !

+ G - F G - F



* = Other Keys - C & D - to play the song

G----- F----- G F
 4. People try to put us d-down, talkin' 'bout my generation,
 G----- F----- G F
 just because we get around, talkin' 'bout my generation.
 G----- F----- G F
 Things they do look awful c-c-cold, talkin' 'bout my generation.
 G----- F----- G
 I hope I die before I get old, talkin' 'bout my (generation).
 F G - F G F
 This is my generation, this is my generation, baby !
 G - F G - F
 G F G F
 Talking 'bout my generation, talking 'bout my generation,
 G F G F
 talking 'bout my generation, talking 'bout my generation.
 G F G F
 This is my generation, this is my generation

(Orig.= One full note higher for verse 3, and again for verse 4 and
 again for the final part)

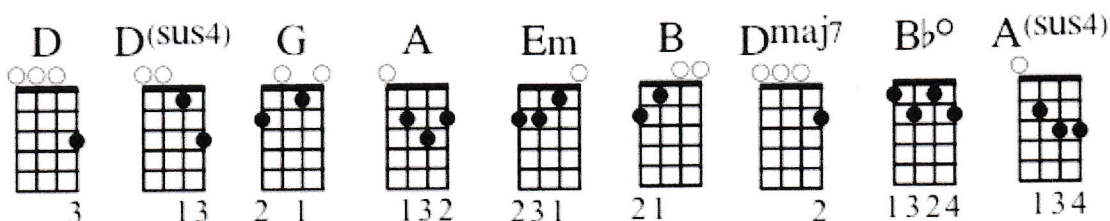
(Who)

Blue, Red and Grey



The Who

D Tuning: a D F# B



INTRO

D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D

VERSE 1

G A
Some people seem so obsessed with the morning
G A
Get up early just to watch the sun rise
G A
Some people like it more when there's fire in the sky
G A
Worship the sun when it's high
Em B
Some people go for those sultry evenings
Em B Em
Sipping cocktails in the blue, red and grey
G A D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D
But I like every minute of the day

BRIDGE

G Dmaj7 G Dmaj7
I like every second, so long as you are on my mind
G Bb°
Every moment has its special charm
D Asus4 A
It's all right when you're around, rain or shine

VERSE 2

G A
I know a crowd who only live after midnight
G A
Their faces always seem so pale
G A
And then there's friends of mine who must have sunlight
G A
They say a suntan never fails
Em B
I know a man who works the night shift
Em B Em
He's lucky to get a job and some pay
G A D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D
And I like every minute of the day

BRIDGE

G Dmaj7 G Dmaj7
I dig every second, I can laugh in the snow and rain
G Bb°
I get a buzz from being cold and wet
D Asus4 A
The pleasure seems to balance out the pain

VERSE 3

G A
And so you see that I'm completely crazy
G A
I even shun the south of France
G A
The people on the hill, they say I'm lazy
G A
But when they sleep, I sing and dance
Em B
Some people have to have the sultry evenings
Em B Em
Cocktails in the blue, red and grey
G A D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D
But I like every minute of the day
G A D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D Dsus4 D
I like every minute of the day