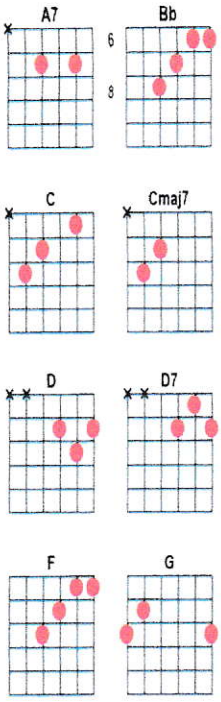
Here Comes the Sun

key:G, artist:The Beatles writer:George Harrison



[G] Here comes the sun, du, du, du, du,
[Cmaj7] Here comes the **[A7]** sun
And I say,**[G]** it's alright. **[C] [G] [D] [C] [G] [D] [G]**

[G] Little darling, it's been a **[Cmaj7]** long cold lonely **[D]** winter.
[G] Little darling, it feels like **[Cmaj7]** years since it's been **[D]** here.
[G] Here comes the sun, du, du, du, du,
[Cmaj7] Here comes the **[A7]** sun
And I say, **[G]** it's alright. **[C] [G] [D] [C] [G] [D] [G]**

[G] Little darling, the smile's **[Cmaj7]** returning to their **[D]** faces.
[G] Little darling, it seems like **[Cmaj7]** years since it's been **[D]** here.
[G] Here comes the sun, du, du, du, du,
[Cmaj7] Here comes the **[A7]** sun
And I say, **[G]** it's alright. **[C] [G] [D] [C] [G] [D] [G]**

[Bb] Sun, **[F]** sun, **[C]** sun, here it **[G]** comes **[D7]** x5
[D7] (3 bars)

[G] Little darling, I feel the **[Cmaj7]** ice is slowly **[D]** melting.
[G] Little darling, it seems like **[Cmaj7]** years since it's been **[D]** clear.
[G] Here comes the sun, du, du, du, du,
[Cmaj7] Here comes the **[A7]** sun

And I say, **[G]** it's alright. **[C] [G] [D] [C] [G] [D] [G]**
[G] Here comes the sun, du, du, du, du,
[Cmaj7] Here comes the **[A7]** sun
And I say, **[G]** it's alright. **[C] [G] [D] [C] [G] [D] [G]**

Abbey Road
September 26, 1969

Subterranean Homesick Blues

A ~ ~ A
1. Johnny's in the basement mixing up the medicine,

I'm on the pavement thinking about the government,

the man in the trench coat, badge out, laid off,

says he's got a bad cough, wants to get it paid off.
D
Look out kid, it's somethin' you did,
A
God knows when, but you're doing it again,

you better duck down the alleyway, lookin' for a new friend,
E
the man in the coonskin cap in the pig pen,
A - A ~
wants eleven dollar bills, but you only got ten.

A
2. Maggie comes fleet foot, face full of black soot,

talkin' that the heat put plants in the bed but

the phone's tapped anyway, Maggie says that many say,

they must bust in early May, orders from the D.A.
D
Look out kid, don't matter what you did,
A
walk on your tip toes, don't tie no bows,

better stay away from those that carry around a fire hose,
E
keep a clean nose, watch the plain clothes,
A - A ~
you don't need a weather man to know which way the wind blows.

A

3. Ah, get sick, get well, hang around the Ink Well.

Hang a bell? Hard to tell, if anything he's goin' to sell.

A
Try hard, get barred, get back, write braille,

get jailed, jump bail, join the army, if you fail.
D
Look out kid, you're gonna get hit,
A
but losers, cheaters, six-time users,

hangin' 'round the theaters,
E
girl by the whirlpool's lookin' for a new fool,
A - A ~
don't follow leaders, and watch your parkin' meters.

A
4. Ah, get born, keep warm, short pants, romance, learn to dance,

get dressed, get blessed, try to be a success,

please her, please him, buy gifts, don't steal, don't lift,

twenty years of schoolin' and they put you on the day shift,
D
Look out kid, they keep it all hid,
A
better jump down a manhole, light yourself a candle,

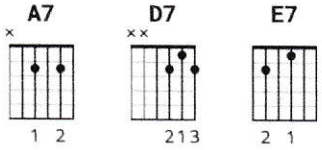
don't wear sandals, try to avoid the scandals,
E
don't wanna be a bum, you better chew gum,
A - A ~
the pump don't work 'cause the vandals took the handle. .....

Everything Is Broken Chords by **Bob Dylan**

Difficulty: beginner
Tuning: E A D G B E

CHORDS

Capo 2



EVERYTHING IS BROKEN - Bob Dylan

[Intro]
A7 A7

[Verse]
A7 **A7**
Broken lines, broken strings, broken threads, broken springs
D7 **A7**
Broken idols, broken heads, people sleeping in broken beds
E7 **D7**
Ain't no use jivin', ain't no use jokin'
A7
Everything is broken

[Break]
A7 A7

[Verse]
A7 **A7**
Broken bottles, broken plates, broken switches, broken gates
D7 **A7**
Broken dishes, broken parts, streets are filled with broken hearts
E7 **D7**
Broken words never meant to be spoken
A7
Everything is broken

[Break]
A7 A7

[Bridge]
E7
Seems like every time you stop and turn around
D7
Something else has just hit the ground

[Verse]
A7 **A7**
Broken cutters, broken saws, broken buckles, broken laws
D7 **A7**
Broken bodies, broken bones, broken voices on broken phones
E7 **D7**
Take a deep breath, feel like you're chokin'
A7
Everything is broken

[Verse Solo]
A7 A7
D7 A7
E7 D7
A7 A7

[Bridge]
E7
Every time you leave and go off some place
D7
Things fall to pieces in my face

[Verse]
A7 **A7**
Broken hands on broken plows, broken treaties, broken vows
D7 **A7**
Broken pipes, broken tools, people bending broken rules
E7 **D7**
Hound dog howlin', bullfrog croakin'
A7
Everything is broken

[Verse Solo Outro]
A7 A7
D7 A7
E7 D7
A7 A7

License to kill (1983)
Capo 4

C Am G C
1. Man thinks 'cause he rules the earth he can do with it as he please,
C Am - G
and if things don't change soon, he will.
F C
Oh, man has invented his doom,
F
first step was touching the moon.

Am - F Am - F
Now, there's a woman on my block,
Am - F Am - F
she just sit there as the night grows still.
C G C
She say who gonna take away his license to kill ?

C Am - G C
2. Now, they take him and they teach him and they groom him for life,
C Am G
and they set him on a path where he's bound to get ill.
F C
Then they bury him with stars,
F
sell his body like they do used cars.

+ CHORUS

C Am - G C
3. Now, he's hell-bent for destruction, he's afraid and confused,
C Am G
and his brain has been mismanaged with great skill.
F C
All he believes are his eyes,
F
and his eyes, they just tell him lies.

+ CHORUS

```
                    Am
+ You may be a noisemaker, spirit maker,
  C                              - F                          C
  heartbreaker, backbreaker,        leave no stone unturned.
             Am                                  C
  May be an actor in a plot, that might be all that you got
        Dm                  G
  'til your error you clearly learn.

            C              Am   - G                      C
4. Now he worships at an altar       of a stagnant pool,
                  C          Am              G
  and when he sees his reflection, he's fulfilled.
       F                          C
  Oh, man is opposed to fair play,
                                          F
  he wants it all and he wants it his way.

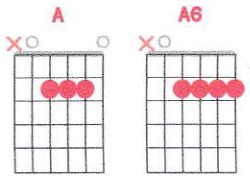
                  Am     - F          Am    - F
Now, there's a woman       on my block,
             Am  - F                          Am     - F
she just sit there      as the night grows still.
            C                  G                   C
She say who gonna take away his license to kill ?

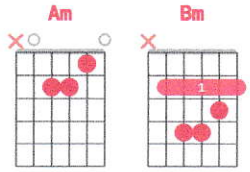
+ instrumental = verse 4 & CHORUS
```

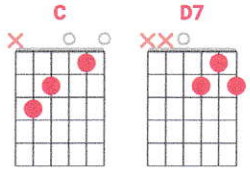
(orig. = capo 4th; video = no capo in C) (Bob Dylan)

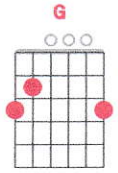
You Can't Always Get What You Want

artist: The Rolling Stones · writer: Keith Richards, Mick Jagger









Intro

| [G] / [G] | [C] | x 4

Verse

I [G] saw her today at the re [C] ception
a [G] glass of wine in her [C] hand
I [G] knew she was gonna meet her con-[C]nection,
at her [G] feet was a footloose [C] man,

Chorus

You [G] can't always get what you [C] want
You [G] can't always get what you [C] want
You [G] can't always get what you [C] want
but if you [A] try sometimes, you might [C] find, you get what you [G]
[G] need [C] [G] [G] [C]

Verse

I [G] went down to the demon-[C]stration,
to [G] get my fair share of a-[C]buse
Singing, [G] "we're gonna vent our frus-[C]tration,
if we [G] don't we're gonna blow a [C] 50 amp fuse", sing it with me

Chorus

You [G] can't always get what you [C] want
You [G] can't always get what you [C] want
You [G] can't always get what you [C] want
but if you [A] try sometimes, you just might [C] find, you get what you [G] [G] need [C]
[G] [G] [C]

Verse

I [G] went down to the Chelsea [C] Drug Store,
to [G] get your prescription [C] filled
I was [G] standing in line with Mr. [C] Jimmy
and [G] man did he look pretty [C] ill
We de-[G]cided we would have a [C] soda,
my [G] favorite flavour: cherry [C] red
I [G] sung my song to Mr. [C] Jimmy,
and he [G] said one word to me and that was [C] "death", I said to him

Chorus

You [G] can't always get what you [C] want
You [G] can't always get what you [C] want
You [G] can't always get what you [C] want
but if you [A] try sometimes, you just might [C] find, you get what you [G] need, oh yeah
[C]

[Am] [Bm] [C] [D7] [D7]

Produced by www.ozbcoz.com - Jim's Guitar Songbook - Guitar Tuning EADGBE - Created Sunday 01 Nov 2026 10:36:48pm EST

[G] (ahhh)[C] (ahhh) x3
[A6] [C] you get what you [G] need [C] [G] [C]

Verse
I [G] saw her today at the re-[C]ception,
in her [G] glass was a bleeding [C] man
She was [G] practiced at the art of de-[C]ception,
Well I could [G] tell by her bloodstained [C] hands

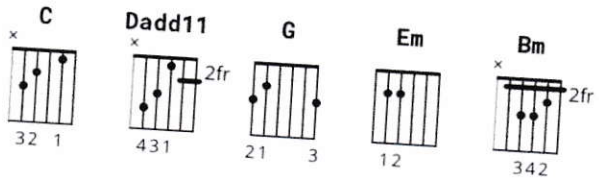
Chorus
You [G] can't always get what you [C]want
You [G] can't always get what you [C]want
You [G] can't always get what you [C]want
but if you [A] try sometimes, you just might find, you [C] just might find,
you get what you [G] need (ahhh) [C] (ahhh) [G] (ahhh) [C] (ahhh)
You [G] (ahhh) can't always get what you [C](ahhh) want, no, no
You [G] (ahhh) can't always get what you [C](ahhh) want
You [G] (ahhh) can't always get what you [C](ahhh) want
but if you [A] try sometimes, you just might find, you [C] just might find,
you get what you [G] need (ahhh)[C] (ahhh) [G] (ahhh) [C] (ahhh)

Outro
[G] (ahhh)[C] (ahhh) repeat and fade out

Viva La Vida Chords by **Coldplay**

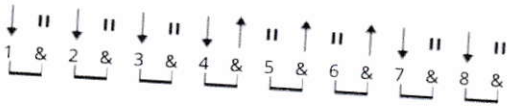
Description: These are all basic chords if you use a capo on the first fret.
Difficulty: intermediate
Tuning: E A D G B E
Capo: 1st fret
Key: Ab

CHORDS



STRUMMING PATTERN

WHOLE SONG 138 bpm



[Intro]
C **D** **G** **Em** x2

[Verse 1]
C **D**
I used to rule the world
G **Em**
Seas would rise when I gave the word
C **D**
Now in the morning I sleep alone
G **Em**
Sweep the streets I used to own

[Interlude]
C **D** **G** **Em** x2

[Verse 2]

```
          C        D
I used to roll the dice
         G                    Em
Feel the fear in my enemy's eyes
               C           D
Listen as the crowd would sing:
         G                        Em
"Now the old king is dead! Long live the king!"
             C        D
One minute I held the key
         G                     Em
Next the walls were closed on me
                          C       D
And I discovered that my castles stand
     G                         Em
Upon pillars of salt and pillars of sand


[Chorus]
  C              D
I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing
G             Em
Roman Cavalry choirs are singing
C               D
Be my mirror, my sword and shield
   G                  Em
My missionaries in a foreign field
C                  D
For some reason I can't explain
G                          Em
Once you'd gone there was never
         C      D
Never an honest word
             Bm                Em
And that was when I ruled the world


[Interlude]
```

C D G Em x2

[Verse 3]

```
                        C    D
It was the wicked and wild wind
               G                Em
Blew down the doors to let me in
                             C        D
Shattered windows and the sound of drums
       G                       Em
People couldn't believe what I'd become
         C      D
Revolutionaries wait
       G                Em
For my head on a silver plate
                    C      D
Just a puppet on a lonely string
    G                            Em
Oh, who would ever want to be king?
```

[Chorus]

```
  C               D
I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing
G              Em
Roman Cavalry choirs are singing
C                D
Be my mirror, my sword and shield
   G                  Em
My missionaries in a foreign field
C                  D
For some reason I can't explain
  G                        Em
I know Saint Peter won't call my name
         C      D
Never an honest word
```

```
                Bm                    Em
But that was when I ruled the world


[Interlude]
C   Em   x3
D        D

  C   D          G   Em
Ohhhhhh        Ohhhhhh
  C   D          G   Em
Ohhhhhh        Ohhhhhh

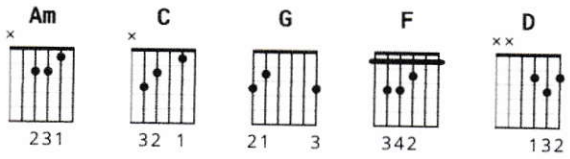

[Chorus]
  C                D
I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing
G              Em
Roman Cavalry choirs are singing
C                D
Be my mirror, my sword and shield
   G                   Em
My missionaries in a foreign field
C                  D
For some reason I can't explain
  G                         Em
I know Saint Peter won't call my name
         C      D
Never an honest word
                Bm                    Em
But that was when I ruled the world


[Outro]
C   D        Bm   Em
Oooooh       Oooooh
C   D        Bm   Em
Oooooh       Oooooh
```

Refugee Chords by **Tom Petty and The Heartbreakers**

Difficulty: beginner
Tuning: E A D G B E
Key: F#m

CHORDS



[Intro]

Am C G
Am C G
Am C G
Am C G

[Verse 1]

Am C G Am
We got something, we both know it, we don't talk too much about it
C G
Am C G Am C
Ain't no real big secret all the same, somehow we get around it
G
F
Listen, it don't really matter to me, baby
D
You believe what you want to believe

[Chorus]

Am C G
You see you don't have to live like a refugee
Am C G
(Don't have to live like a refugee)

[Verse 2]

```
Am                        C               G              Am          C G
Somewhere, somehow, somebody must have kicked you around some
Am                       C               G               Am      C G
Tell me why you wanna lay there and revel in your abandon
     F
Honey, it don't make no difference to me, baby
D
  Everybody's had to fight to be free
```

[Chorus]

```
            Am            C           G
You see you don't have to live like a refugee
 Am                          C    G
(Don't have to live like a refugee)

             Am            C           G
No baby, you don't have to live like a refugee
 Am                          C    G
(Don't have to live like a refugee)
```

[Bridge]

```
G
   Baby, we ain't the first
C
 I'm sure a lot of other lovers been burned
F
 Right now it seems real to you, but it's
G
One of those things you gotta feel to be true
```

[Solo]

```
Am    C G
Am    C G
Am    C G
```

```
Am    C G


[Verse 3]

Am                          C               G              Am          C G
Somewhere, somehow, somebody must have kicked you around some
Am                                        C                G
Who knows, maybe you were kidnapped, tied up, taken away and held
    Am      C G
for ransom
     F
Honey, it don't really matter to me, baby
D
  Everybody's had to fight to be free


[Chorus]

            Am             C           G
You see you don't have to live like a refugee
 Am                          C    G
(Don't have to live like a refugee)

        Am             C           G
No, you don't have to live like a refugee
 Am                          C    G
(Don't have to live like a refugee)

        Am             C           G
No, you don't have to live like a refugee
 Am                          C    G
(Don't have to live like a refugee)


[Outro]

Am    C G
Am    C G
Am    C G
Am    C G

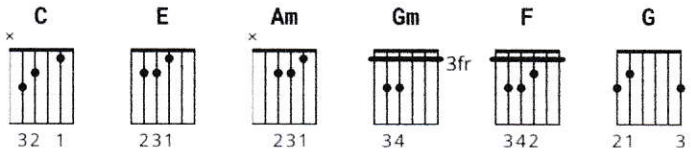
Am    C G
```

Why Cant We Be Friends Chords by **War**

Difficulty: beginner
Tuning: E A D G B E

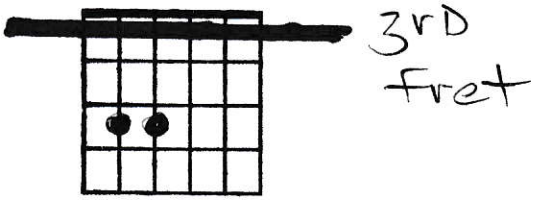
Capo 3

CHORDS



[Chorus]

```
       C
Why can't we be friends
          E
Why can't we be friends
          Am
Why can't we be friends
          Gm    C
Why can't we be friends
```



[Verse 1]

```
           F
I seen you round for a
E
Long long time, yeah
Am
I remembered you when you
G
Drank my wine
```

[Chorus]

```
           C
Why can't we be friends
```

E
Why can't we be friends
Am
Why can't we be friends
Gm C
Why can't we be friends

[Verse 2]

F
I seen you walkin' down in
E
Chinatown
Am
I called you but you could not
G
Look around

[Chorus]

C
Why can't we be friends
E
Why can't we be friends
Am
Why can't we be friends
Gm C
Why can't we be friends

[Verse 3]

F
I bring my money to the
E
Welfare line

Am
I see you standing in it
G
Every time

[Chorus]

C
Why can't we be friends
E
Why can't we be friends
Am
Why can't we be friends
Gm C
Why can't we be friends

[Verse 4]

F
The color of your skin don't
E
Matter to me
Am
As long as we can live in
G
Harmony

[Chorus]

C
Why can't we be friends
E
Why can't we be friends
Am
Why can't we be friends

```
          Gm    C
Why can't we be friends


[Verse 5]

F
I'd kinda like to be the
E
President
Am
So I can show you how your
G
Money's spent


[Chorus]

          C
Why can't we be friends
          E
Why can't we be friends
          Am
Why can't we be friends
          Gm    C
Why can't we be friends


[Verse 6]

F
Sometimes I don't
E
Speak right
Am
But yet I know what I'm
G
Talking about
```

[Chorus]

```
          C
Why can't we be friends
          E
Why can't we be friends
          Am
Why can't we be friends
          Gm    C
Why can't we be friends
```

[Verse 7]

```
F
I know you're workin' for the
E
CIA
Am
They wouldn't have you in the
G
Ma-fi-A
```

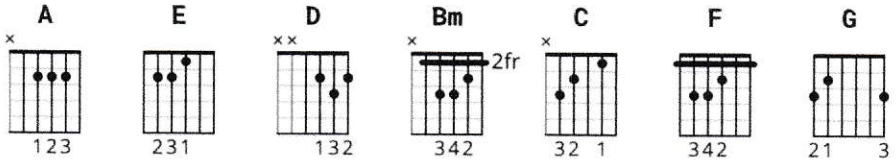
[Chorus]

```
          C
Why can't we be friends
          E
Why can't we be friends
          Am
Why can't we be friends
          Gm    C
Why can't we be friends
```

Back In The High Life Again chords by Steve Winwood

Difficulty: beginner
Tuning: E A D G B E
Key: A

CHORDS



[Intro]
A E A D
[Verse 1]
A D A E
It used to seem to me that my life ran on too fast,
A D A E
and I had to take it slowly just to make the good parts last.
A D A E
But when you're born to run it's so hard to just slow down,
A D A E
so don't be surprised to see me back in that bright part of town.
[Chorus 1]
A Bm A
I'll be back in the high life again,
D A E A E
all the doors I closed one time, will open up again.
A Bm A
I'll be back in the high life again,
D A E A
all the eyes that watched me once, will smile and take me in.

D A
And I'll drink and dance with one hand free;
E A D A
Let the world back into me, I know we'll be a sight to see,
E A
back in the high life again.
A E A D (x2)

[Verse 2]
A D A E
You used to be the best to make life be life to me,

A D A E
and I hope that you're still out there and you're like you used to be.
A D A E
We'll have ourselves a time and we'll dance 'till the morning sun,
A D A E
and we'll let the good times come in and we won't stop 'till we're done.

[Chorus 2]
A Bm A
We'll be back in the high life again,
D A E A E
all the doors I closed one time, will open up again.
A Bm A
We'll be back in the high life again,
D A E A
all the eyes that watched us once, will smile and take us in.
D A
And we'll drink and dance with one hand free;
E A D A
And have the world so easily, I know we'll be a sight to see,
E A
back in the high life again.
[Bridge]
A A D | rest C F | C C F | rest C G |
High-life
A A D | rest C F | C C F | rest C G |
mm-mmm High-life in the High-life again.

A D A E | A D A E | (x2)
[Chorus 3]
A Bm A
We'll be back in the high life again,
D A E A E
all the doors we closed one time, will open up again.
A Bm A
We'll be back in the high life again,
D A E A
all the eyes that watched us once, will smile and take us in.

D A
And We'll drink and dance with one hand free;
E A D A
And have the world so easily, I know we'll be a sight to see,
E A
back in the high life again.
[Outro]
D A D
mmm-mmm High life back in the High-life o-o-oh bring me back.

The promised land

12

D-G-D - Bm - Em -G-D (2x) Capo 2

D Bm
1. On a rattlesnake speedway in the Utah desert,
G D
I pick up my money and head back to town.
D Bm
Driving cross the Waynesboro County line,
G D
I got the radio on and I'm just killing time.
Bm D
Working all day in my daddy's garage,
Bm Em
driving all night, chasing some mirage,
G A
pretty soon, little girl, I'm gonna take charge.

D CHORUS: G D
The dogs on Main Street howl, 'cause they understand,
Bm G D
if I could take one moment into my hands.
D G D Bm G D
Mister, I ain't a boy, no, I'm a man, and I believe in a promised land.

D Bm
2. I've done my best to live the right way,
G D
I get up every morning and go to work each day.
D Bm
But your eyes go blind and your blood runs cold,
G D
sometimes I feel so weak, I just want to explode.
Bm D
Explode and tear this old town apart,
Bm Em
take a knife and cut this pain from my heart,
G A
find somebody itching for something to start.

To CHORUS ↑

+ CHORUS + D-Bm - G-A (4x)

+ D-G-D - Bm - Em -G-D (2x)

D Bm
3. There's a dark cloud rising from the desert floor,
G D
I packed my bags and I'm heading straight into the storm.
D Bm
Gonna be a twister to blow everything down
G D
that ain't got the faith to stand its ground.
Bm D
Blow away the dreams that tear you apart,
Bm D
blow away the dreams that break your heart,
Bm D nothing G A
blow away the lies that leave you but lost and broken hearted.

D G D
The dogs on Main Street howl, 'cause they understand,
Bm G D
if I could take one moment into my hands.
D G D Bm G D
Mister, I ain't a boy, no, I'm a man, and I believe in a promised land.

-
Bm G D
+ And I believe in a promised land !
Bm G D
And I believe in a promised land !

+ D-G-D - Bm - Em -G-D (8x)

(Bruce Springsteen)

My city of ruins

G-D-Em - D-C (2x)

G Em C - G
1. There's a blood red circle on the cold dark ground,
G D Em D C
and the rain is falling down.
G Em C - G
The church door's thrown open, I can hear the organ's song,
G D Em D C
but the congregation's gone.

G - Em - C-G G - Em - C-G
+ My city of ruins. My city of ruins.

G Em C - G
2. Now the sweet veils of mercy drift through the evening trees,
G D Em D C
young men on the corner like scattered leaves.
G Em C - G
The boarded up windows, the empty streets,
G D Em D C
while my brother's down on his knees.

G - Em - C-G G - Em - C-G
+ My city of ruins. My city of ruins.

C D G
+ Come on, rise up ! Come on, rise up ! (3x)

G-D-Em - D C
+ Come on, ri.....se up.

+ instrumental = verse 2

G Em C - G
3. Now there's tears on the pillow, darling, where we slept,
G D Em D C
and you took my heart when you left.



G Em C G
Without your sweet kiss my soul is lost, my friend,
G D Em D C
tell me, how do I begin again ?

G - Em - C-G G - Em - C-G
+ My city's in ruins. My city's in ruins.

G Em C G
+ Now with these hands, with these hands !
G Em C G
With these hands, with these hands !

G Em C G
I pray, Lord ! (With these hands, with these hands)
G Em C G
(I pray) for the strength, Lord ! (With these hands, with these hands)
G Em C G
(I pray) for the faith, Lord ! (With these hands, with these hands)
G Em C G
(I pray) for Your love, Lord ! (With these hands, with these hands)
G Em C G
(I pray) for the strength, Lord ! (With these hands, with these hands)
G Em C G
(I pray) for Your love, Lord ! (With these hands, with these hands)
G Em C G
(I pray) for the strength, Lord ! (With these hands, with these hands)
G Em C G
(I pray) for the strength, Lord ! (With these hands, with these hands)

C D G
+ Come on, rise up ! Come on, rise up ! (5x)

G-D-Em - D C
+ Come on, ri.....se up. - - - + G-D-Em - D-C

(Bruce Springsteen)

The rising

Capo 3

C G
1. Can't see nothin' in front of me,
C G
can't see nothin' coming up behind.
C G
I make my way through this darkness,
C G
I can't feel nothing but this chain that binds me.
C G
Lost track of how far I've gone,
C G
how far I've gone, how high I've climbed.
C G
On my back's a sixty pound stone,
C G
on my shoulder a half mile of line.

C G C G
Come on up for the rising, come on up, lay your hands in mine !
C G C G
Come on up for the rising, come on up for the rising tonight !

C G
2. Left the house this morning,
C G
bells ringing filled the air.
C G
I was wearin' the cross of my calling,
C G
on wheels of fire I come rollin' down here.

C G C G
Come on up for the rising, come on up, lay your hands in mine !
C G C G
Come on up for the rising, come on up for the rising tonight !

D C D C
La la lalalala, la la lala, la la lalalala, la lala.
D C D Em - C-G-D Em -C-G-D

D C D Em-
La la lalalala, la la lala, la la lalalala, la. C-G-D
Em-C-G-D

D Em
There's spirits above and behind me,
C - G D
faces gone black, eyes burnin' bright.
D Em
May their precious blood bind me,
C G D
Lord, as I stand before your fiery light.

D C D C
La la lalalala, la la lala, la la lalalala, la lala
D C D C - -
La la lalalala, la la lala, la la lalalala, la.

C G - C G
3. I see you Mary in the garden, in the garden of a thousand sighs,
C G - C G
there's holy pictures of our children dancin' in a sky filled with light.
C G C G
May I feel your arms around me, may I feel your blood mix with mine,
C G C G
a dream of life comes to me, like a catfish dancin' on the end of my line.

C G - C G
Sky of blackness and sorrow, sky of love, sky of tears.
C G - C G
Sky of glory and sadness, sky of mercy, sky of fear.
C G - C G
Sky of memory and shadow, your burnin' wind fills my arms tonight.
C G - C G
Sky of longing and emptiness, sky of fullness, sky of blessed life.

C G C G
Come on up for the rising, come on up, lay your hands in mine !
C G C G
Come on up for the rising, come on up for the rising tonight !

D C D C
La la lalalala, la la lala, la la lalalala, la lala.
D C D C
La la lalalala, la la lala, la la lalalala, la. (2x)

(capo 3rd)

(Bruce Springsteen)

G-C-D (4x)

G C D
1. Lights out tonight, trouble in the heartland,
G C D
got a head-on collision, smashin' in my guts, man.
G - C D G
I'm caught in a crossfire that I don't understand,
C D
but there's one thing I know for sure, girl.

G C D
2. I don't give a damn for the same old played out scenes,
G C D
I don't give a damn for just the in betweens.
G C D G
Honey, I want the heart, I want the soul, I want control right now,
C D
you better listen to me, baby !

C
\+ Talk about a dream, try to make it real,
D
you wake up in the night, with a fear so real.
C D
You spend your life waiting for a moment that just don't come,
C D C D
well, don't waste your time waiting.

G C D
Badlands, you gotta live it every day,
G C D
let the broken hearts stand, as the price you've gotta pay.
G
Keep pushing till it's understood,
C D G - C-D
and these badlands start treatin' us good.

G C D
3. Working in the fields, till you get your back burned,
G C D
workin' neath the wheel, till you get your facts learned.
G - C D G
Baby, I got my facts learned real good right now,
C D
you better get it straight, darling.

G C D
4. Poor men wanna be rich, rich men wanna be king,
G C D
and a king ain't satisfied till he rules everything.
G C D G - C-D
I wanna go out tonight, I wanna find out what I got.

C
+ Well, I believe in the love that you gave me,
D
I believe in the faith that could save me !
C
I believe in the hope and I pray that some day
D C D - C D
it may raise me above these ...

G C D
Badlands, you gotta live it every day,
G C D
let the broken hearts stand, as the price you've gotta pay.
G
Keep pushing till it's understood,
C D G - C-D
and these badlands start treatin' us good.

-
+ G - C-D (4x) + G-C-D (4x) + G-C-D (4x, mm)

G C D
5. For the ones who had a notion, a notion deep inside,
G C D
that it ain't no sin to be glad that you're alive,
G C D
I wanna find one face that ain't looking through me,

G C D
I wanna find one place, I wanna spit in the face of these...

G C D
Badlands, you gotta live it every day,
G C D
let the broken hearts stand, as the price you've gotta pay.
G
Keep pushing till it's understood,
C D G - C-D
and these badlands start treatin' us good.

G C D
+ Badlands, woah, oh oh ! (4x) ....

(orig. = capo 2nd) (Bruce Springsteen)

Closer to free (1993) (video)

G - C - D - C (2x)

G C D C
1. Everybody wants to live like they wanna live,
G C D C
and everybody wants to love like they wanna love.
G C D C G - C - D - C
Everybody wants to be closer to free.

G C D C
2. Everybody wants respect, just a little bit,
G C D C
and everybody needs a chance once in a while,
G C D C G - C - D - C
everybody wants to be closer to free.
Am D Am D Am D
Everybody one, everybody two, everybody free !

G C D C
3. Everybody needs to touch, you know now and then,
G C D C
and everybody wants a good, good friend,
G C D C G - C - D - C
everybody wants to be closer to free.

+ G - C - D - C (4x)

Am D Am D Am D
+ Everybody one, everybody two, everybody free !

G C D C
4. Everybody wants to live like they wanna live,
G C D C
and everybody wants to love like they wanna love.
G C D C G - C - D
Everybody wants to be closer to free.
C G - C - D C G - C - D
Yeah, closer to free ! Yeah, closer to free
C G - C D C

Closer to free, yes, yeah, yeah !

\+ G - C - D - C (4x) + G - C - D - C (4x) + G

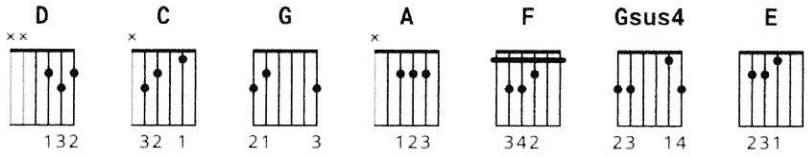
(BoDeans)

Won't Get Fooled Again Chords by **The Who**

Difficulty: beginner
Tuning: E A D G B E

Capo 4

CHORDS



[Intro]

D C G

[Verse]

D C G
We'll be fighting in the streets,
D C G
with our children at our feet,
D G A F C
and the morals that they worship will be gone.
D C G
And the men who spurred us on
D C G
sit in judgement of all wrong,
D G A F C
they decide and the shotgun sings the song.

[Chorus]

G D G D
I'll tip my hat to the new constitution
G D G D
take a bow for the new revolution,

```
G         D           G          D
smile and grin at the change all around,
C                     A
pick up my guitar and play
C               A
just like yesterday,
         C                   G    Gsus4  G  Gsus4  G
and I'll get on my knees and pray.
                      D     C G
We don't get fooled again.


[Interlude 1]

D     C G


[Verse 2]

D                               C G
The change  it  had  to  come,
D                               C G
we  knew  it  all  along,
        D           G                    A     F C
we were liberated   from the fold, that's all.
   D                                 C G
And the world  looks just the same,
     D                     C G
and history ain't changed,
        D                       G               A      F C
'cause the banners   were all flown in the last war.


[Chorus]

     G      D          G         D
I'll tip my hat to the new constitution
```

```
G      D           G       D
take a bow for the new revolution,
G         D           G          D
smile and grin at the change all around,
C                     A
pick up my guitar and play
C               A
just like yesterday,
         C                   G    Gsus4  G  Gsus4  G
and I'll get on my knees and pray.
                      D     C G
We don't get fooled again.


[Interlude 2]

D     C G


[Bridge]

     E
I'll move myself and my family aside,
A
if we happen to be left half alive,
     D
I'll get all my papers and smile at the sky,
         E                              E     D  A
though I know that the hypnotized never lie.


[Interlude 3/Solo]
```

```
 D        C G      D   C G
YEAH.....

         D                    C G
There's nothing in the streets
          D                     C G
Looks any different to me
        D              G              A   F  C
And the slogans are replaced, by-the-bye
        D                    C G
And the parting on the left
        D                    C G
Are now parting on the right
        D                     G             A  F  C
And the beards have all grown longer overnight


[Chorus]

     G      D          G         D
I'll tip my hat to the new constitution
G      D           G       D
take a bow for the new revolution,
G         D           G          D
smile and grin at the change all around,
C                     A
take up my guitar and play
C               A
just like yesterday,
         C                    G    Gsus4  G  Gsus4  G
and I'll get on my knees and pray.
                      D     C G
We don't get fooled again           no no.


[Outro]
```

```
D        C G      D   C G
YEAH.....

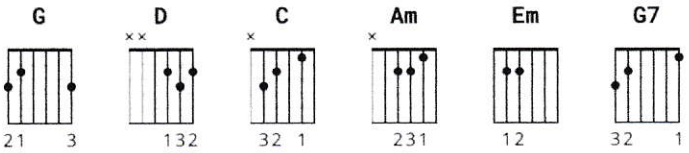
D                    C   G
meet the new boss.
D                    C   G   D
Same as the old boss.

D   D   D   D   D
```

Portland Town chords by Schooner Fare

Tuning: E A D G B E
Capo: 6th fret

CHORDS



Portland Town
Lyrics and Music by Steve Romanoff
Performed by Schooner Fare
Chords transcribed by Eric Norcross

Capo: 6th Fret

[Chorus]

```
          G                   D
I see the light, across the bay
          G                   C
I see the light, not far away
             G            D
And I hear music, all around
               Am                  D
I'm getting close, to Portland Town
           G                    D
So Mother won't you, make my bed
           G                    C
I see the light, of Portland Head
           G                    D
I see the light, I'm comin' round
Em              C   D              G
  I'm comin' home,  to Portland Town
```

[Verse 1]

```
D           G  C     D       G    G7
Some years ago,  out on my  own
        C       D             G
I set a course,  for parts unknown
            Am   D                Em
Leavin' behind, both friend and foe
            C    G                    Am
Needin' to find,   what I've come to know
D                 G  C        D   G
As I watched the is… lands, fade away
    G7      C
And bid farewell, to Casco Bay
                  G                        D
Though it's been years, and years since  then
Em             C       G           Am
 My heart has brought   me home again


[Chorus]

               G                  D
And I see the light, across the bay
          G                  C
I see the light, not far away
             G           D
And I hear music, all around
               Am                 D
I'm getting close, to Portland Town
           G                   D
So Mother won't you, make my bed
           G                   C
I see the light, of Portland Head
           G                   D
I see the light, I'm comin' round
Em             C   D             G
  I'm comin' home,  to Portland Town
```

[Verse 2]

```
D           G  C   D       G    G7
Of all the places, I could go
                C       D       G
She's still the fairest, port I know
              Am   D             Em
She works the sea, and tills the farms
               C       G       Am
And holds her children, in her arms
D           G    C  D       G
No place to know, a prouder past
     G7        C
Here comes the future, full at last
               G                    D
Here comes that beacon, 'cross the sky
Em         C     G          Am
And when I hold, my head up high…
```

[Chorus]

```
          G                  D
I see the light, across the bay
          G                  C
I see the light, not far away
            G           D
And I hear music, all around
              Am                D
I'm getting close, to Portland Town
           G                   D
So Mother won't you, make my bed
           G                   C
I see the light, of Portland Head
           G                   D
I see the light, I'm comin' round
Em          C   D          G
I'm comin' home to Portland Town
```