

Summertime blues

A
1. I'm a'gonna raise a fuss I'm a'gonna raise a holler.

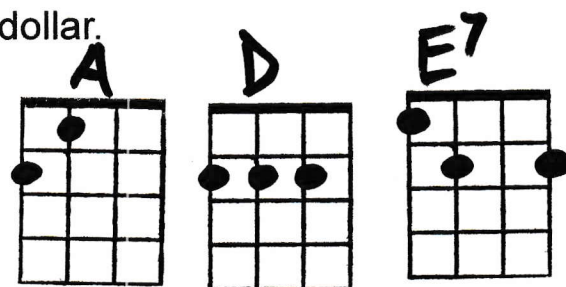
A - D - E⁷ - A

I've been workin' all summer just a tryin' a earn a dollar.

A - D - E⁷ - A

D
Tried to get the car to go out on a date,

A ----- **A** -----
the boss said "no dice, son, you gotta work late!"



D
Sometimes I wonder what I'm a'gonna do,

A ----- **A - D - E⁷ - A (2x)**
'cause there ain't no cure for the summertime blues.

A
2. Well, my mom and poppa told me,

A - D - E⁷ - A

"Son, you gotta earn some money,

if you wanna use the car to go riding next Sunday."

A - D - E⁷ - A

D
Well I wouldn't go to work, I told the boss I was sick,

A ----- **A** -----

He said, "you can't use the car cause you didn't work a lick." + CHORUS

+ Instr. = verse 1

A
3. Gonna take two weeks, gonna have a fine vacation.

A - D - E⁷ - A

Gonna take my problem to the United Nations.

A - D - E⁷ - A

D
I went to my congressman and he said, quote:

A ----- **A** -----

"I'd like to help you, son, but you're too young to vote." + CHORUS

+ **A - D - E⁷ - A**

(The Who)

Summertime blues

G

1. I'm a'gonna raise a fuss I'm a'gonna raise a holler.

G-C-D-G

I've been workin' all summer just a tryin' a earn a dollar.

C

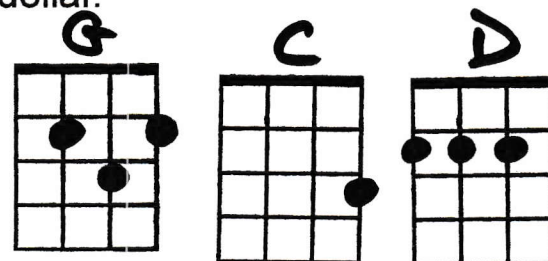
Tried to get the car to go out on a date,

G

G

the boss said "no dice, son, you gotta work late!"

G-C-D-G



C

Sometimes I wonder what I'm a'gonna do,

G

G-C-D-G(2x)

'cause there ain't no cure for the summertime blues.

G

2. Well, my mom and poppa told me,

G-C-D-G

"Son, you gotta earn some money,

G-C-D-G

if you wanna use the car to go riding next Sunday."

C

Well I wouldn't go to work, I told the boss I was sick,

G

G

He said, "you can't use the car cause you didn't work a lick." + CHORUS

+ Instr. = verse 1

G

3. Gonna take two weeks, gonna have a fine vacation.

G-C-D-G

G-C-D-G

Gonna take my problem to the United Nations.

C

I went to my congressman and he said, quote:

G

G

"I'd like to help you, son, but you're too young to vote." + CHORUS

+ A - D - E - A

(The Who)

Summertime Blues

key:F, artist:Eddie Cochran writer:Eddie Cochran, Jerry Capehart

(ala) The Who

Intro: **[F]** // **[Bb]** // **[C]** // **[F]** // (x2)

[F] I'm gonna raise a fuss,
I'm gonna raise a holler **[F]** **[Bb]** **[C]** **[F]**
[F] 'Bout a workin' all summer
Just to try to earn dollar **[F]** **[Bb]** **[C]** **[F]**

[Bb] Every time I call my baby, try to get a date
My **[F]** boss says "no dice son you gotta work late"
[Bb] Sometimes I wonder what I'm a'gonna do
But there **[F]** ain't no cure for the summertime blues

[F] **[Bb]** **[C]** **[F]** (x2)

[F] Well my Mom and Poppa told me
Son you gotta make some money **[F]** **[Bb]** **[C]** **[F]**
[F] If you wanna use the car
To go 'ridin next Sunday **[F]** **[Bb]** **[C]** **[F]**

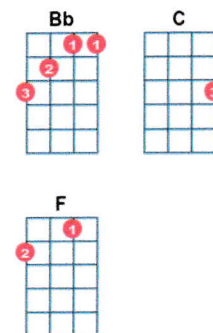
Well I **[Bb]** didn't go to work, told the boss I was sick.
Now you **[F]** can't have the car 'cause you didn't work a lick"
[Bb] Sometimes I wonder what I'm a'gonna do
But there **[F]** ain't no cure for the summertime blues

[F] **[Bb]** **[C]** **[F]** (x2)

I'm **[F]** gonna take two weeks
Gonna have fine vacation **[F]** **[Bb]** **[C]** **[F]**
I'm **[F]** gonna take my problem
To the United Nations **[F]** **[Bb]** **[C]** **[F]**

[Bb] Well I called my congressman and he said, quote
[F] "I'd like to help you son but you're too young to vote"
[Bb] Sometimes I wonder what I'm a'gonna do
But there **[F]** ain't no cure for the summertime blues

[F] **[Bb]** **[C]** **[F]** **[F]** **[Bb]** **[C]** **[F]**



Summertime blues

D

1. I'm a'gonna raise a fuss I'm a'gonna raise a holler.

D-G-A-D

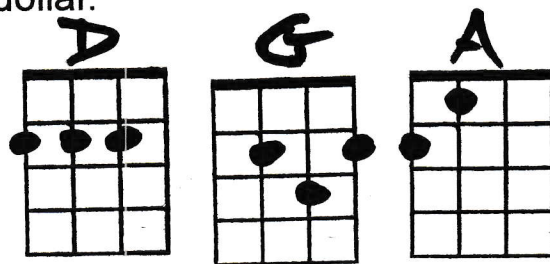
I've been workin' all summer just a tryin' a earn a dollar.

G

Tried to get the car to go out on a date,

D-G-A-D

D ----- D
the boss said "no dice, son, you gotta work late!"



G

Sometimes I wonder what I'm a'gonna do,

D

D-G-A-D(2x)

'cause there ain't no cure for the summertime blues.

D

2. Well, my mom and poppa told me,

D-G-A-D

"Son, you gotta earn some money,

D-G-A-D

if you wanna use the car to go riding next Sunday."

G

Well I wouldn't go to work, I told the boss I was sick,

D

D

He said, "you can't use the car cause you didn't work a lick." + CHORUS

+ Instr. = verse 1

D

D-G-A-D

3. Gonna take two weeks, gonna have a fine vacation.

D-G-A-D

Gonna take my problem to the United Nations.

G

I went to my congressman and he said, quote:

D

D

"I'd like to help you, son, but you're too young to vote." + CHORUS

+ A - D - E - A

(orig. = capo 1st)

(The Who)

Summertime Blues

key:C, artist:Eddie Cochran writer:Eddie Cochran, Jerry Capehart

(ala) The Who

Intro: [C] // [F] // [G] // [C] // (x2)

[C] I'm gonna raise a fuss,
I'm gonna raise a holler [C] [F] [G] [C]
[C] 'Bout a workin' all summer
Just to try to earn dollar [C] [F] [G] [C]

[F] Every time I call my baby, try to get a date
My [C] boss says "no dice son you gotta work late"
[F] Sometimes I wonder what I'm a'gonna do
But there [C] ain't no cure for the summertime blues

[C] [F] [G] [C] (x2)

[C] Well my Mom and Poppa told me
Son you gotta make some money [C] [F] [G] [C]
[C] If you wanna use the car
To go 'ridin next Sunday [C] [F] [G] [C]

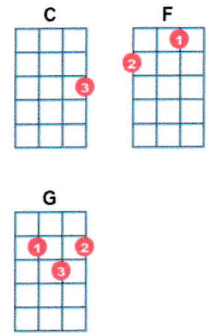
Well I [F] didn't go to work, told the boss I was sick.
Now you [C] can't have the car 'cause you didn't work a lick"
[F] Sometimes I wonder what I'm a'gonna do
But there [C] ain't no cure for the summertime blues

[C] [F] [G] [C] (x2)

I'm [C] gonna take two weeks
Gonna have fine vacation [C] [F] [G] [C]
I'm [C] gonna take my problem
To the United Nations [C] [F] [G] [C]

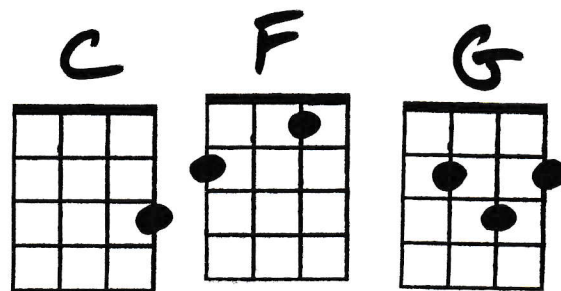
[F] Well I called my congressman and he said, quote
[C] "I'd like to help you son but you're too young to vote"
[F] Sometimes I wonder what I'm a'gonna do
But there [C] ain't no cure for the summertime blues

[C] [F] [G] [C] [C] [F] [G] [C]



You better you bet (1981)

C // // // // // // // // "You better...
 C // // // // // // // // "You...
 You better you better you bet, ooh ooh ! (4x)



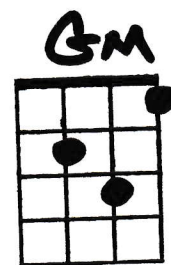
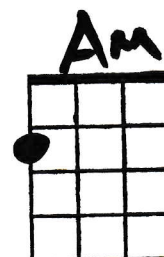
C F G
 1. I call you on the telephone, my voice too rough with cigarettes,

C
 I sometimes feel I should just go home
 F G
 but I'm dealing with a memory that never forgets.

C F G
 I love to hear you say my name, especially when you say yes.

C
 I got your body right now on my mind
 F G
 but I've drunk myself blind to the sound of old T. Rex, mm,

Bb F G# C G
 to the sound of old T.Rex. Oh, and Who's next.



C F
 When I say I love you, you say you better,

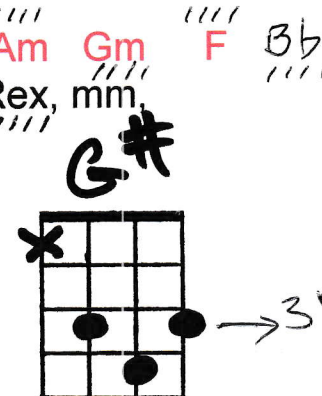
Am G C
 (You better you better you bet)

C F
 When I say I need you, you say you better

Am G Dm
 (You better you better you bet).

G
 You better bet your life

Dm G
 or love will cut you, cut you like a knife !



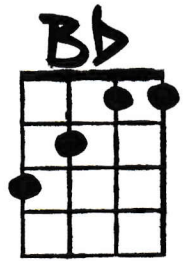
C F G
 2. I want those feeble minded axes overthrown,

C - F G
 I'm not into your passport picture, I just like your nose.

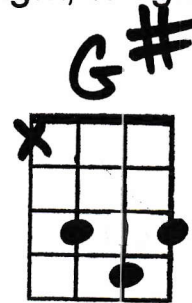
C F G
 You welcome me with open arms and open legs,

C F G
I know only fools have needs but this one never begs.

Am Bb Am
I don't really mind how much you love me, oh, a little is alright
F G# C G
when you say come over and spend the night, tonight, tonight.



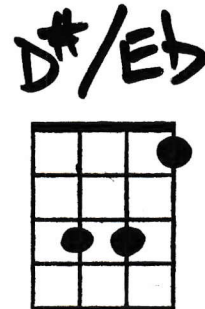
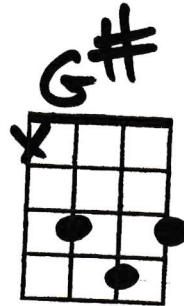
C F
When I say I love you, you say you better,
Am G C
(You better you better you bet)



C F
When I say I need you, you say you better
Am G Dm
(You better you better you bet).

G
You better bet your life
Dm G
or love will cut you, cut you like a knife !

G# D#/Eb
+ I lay on the bed with you
Bb C
we could make some book of records.



G# D#/Eb
Your dog keeps licking my nose
Bb Dm
and chewing up all those letters saying you better,
Dm G
you better bet your life !

Am
You better love me all the time now !
C
You better shove me back into line now !

Am
You better love me all the time now !

C
you better shove me back into line now !

+ Am - C - Am - C
~~~~~>  
~~~~~>


3. I showed up late one night with a neon light for a visa,
 but knowing I'm so eager to fight can't make letting me in any easier.
 I know I've been wearing crazy clothes
 and I look pretty crappy sometimes,
 but my body feels so good and I still sing a razor line everytime.
 And when it comes to all night living I know what I'm giving
 I've got it all down to a tee, and it's free.

When I say I love you, you say you better,
 (You better you better you bet)

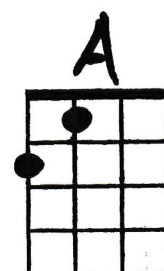
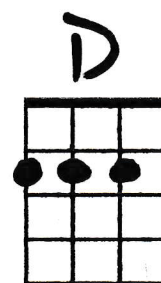
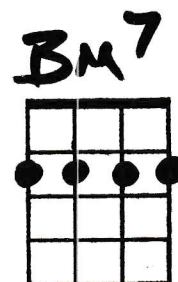
When I say I need you, you say you better
 (You better you better you bet).

When I say I love you, you say you better,
 (You better you better you bet).

When I say I need you, you scream you'd better
 (You better you better you bet).

When I say I love you, you say you better,
 (You better you better you bet).

When I say I need you, you say you better
 (You better you better you bet).



^D When I say I love you, ^G you say you better,

^{Bm7} ^A ^D

(You better you better you bet)

^D When I say I need you, ^G you scream you better

^{Bm7} ^A ^G - ^A

(You better you better you bet).

//// →
+ ^G - ^A
//// →

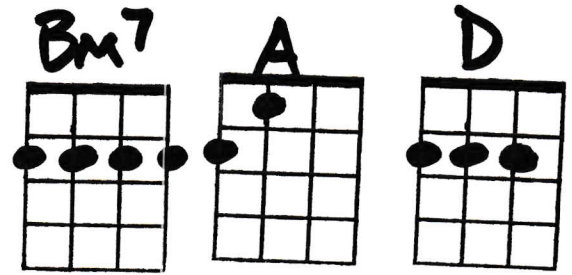
^G ^A ^G - ^A

+ You better bet your life

^G ^A - ^G ^A ^G

or love will cut you just like a knife !

(The Who)

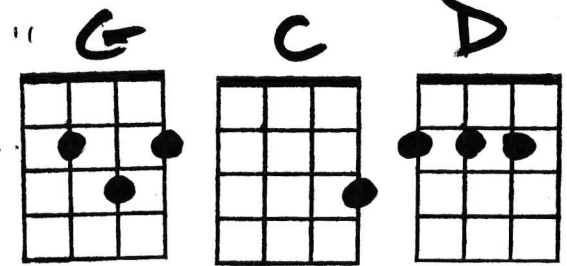


You better you bet (1981)

G / / / / | / / / / | / / / / | / / / / "You better..."

G / / / / "You..." C D G

You better you better you bet, ooh ooh ! (4x)



1. I call you on the telephone, my voice too rough with cigarettes,

I sometimes feel I should just go home

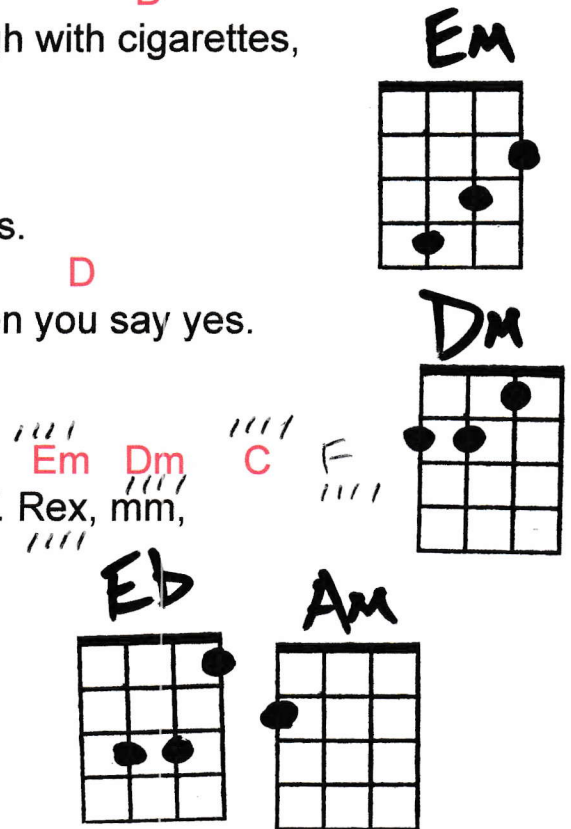
but I'm dealing with a memory that never forgets.

I love to hear you say my name, especially when you say yes.

I got your body right now on my mind

but I've drunk myself blind to the sound of old T. Rex, mm,

to the sound of old T.Rex. Oh, and Who's next.



When I say I love you, you say you better,

(You better you better you bet)

When I say I need you, you say you better

(You better you better you bet).

You better bet your life

or love will cut you, cut you like a knife !

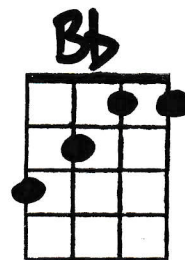
2. I want those feeble minded axes overthrown,

I'm not into your passport picture, I just like your nose.

You welcome me with open arms and open legs,

G C D
I know only fools have needs but this one never begs.

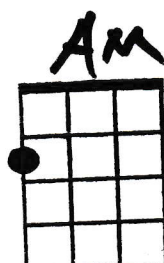
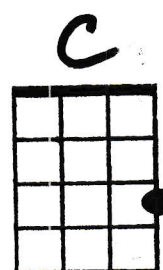
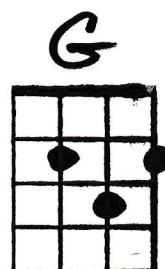
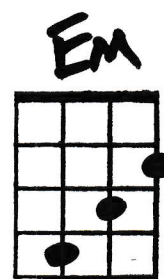
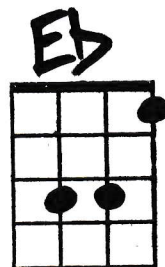
Em F Em
I don't really mind how much you love me, oh, a little is alright
C Eb G D
when you say come over and spend the night, tonight, tonight.



G C
When I say I love you, you say you better,
Em D G
(You better you better you bet)

G C
When I say I need you, you say you better
Em D Am
(You better you better you bet).

D
You better bet your life
Am D
or love will cut you, cut you like a knife !



Eb Bb
+ I lay on the bed with you
F G
we could make some book of records.

Eb Bb
Your dog keeps licking my nose
F Am D
and chewing up all those letters saying you better,
Am D
you better bet your life !

Em
You better love me all the time now !

G
You better shove me back into line now !

Em
You better love me all the time now !

G
you better shove me back into line now !

//// // // // →
+ Em - G-Em -G
//// // // // →

3. I showed up late one night with a neon light for a visa,
 but knowing I'm so eager to fight can't make letting me in any easier.
 I know I've been wearing crazy clothes
 and I look pretty crappy sometimes,
 but my body feels so good and I still sing a razor line everytime.
 And when it comes to all night living I know what I'm giving
 I've got it all down to a tee, and it's free.

When I say I love you, you say you better,
 (You better you better you bet)

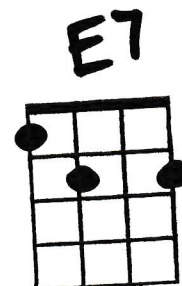
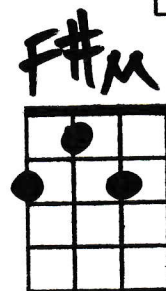
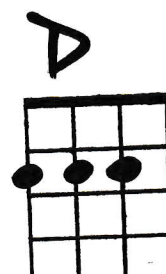
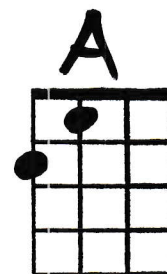
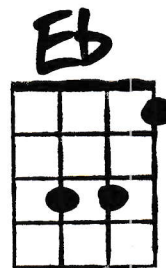
When I say I need you, you say you better
 (You better you better you bet).

When I say I love you, you say you better,
 (You better you better you bet)

When I say I need you, you scream you'd better
 (You better you better you bet).

When I say I love you, you say you better,
 (You better you better you bet).

When I say I need you, you say you better
 (You better you better you bet).



^A When I say I love you, ^Dyou say you better,

^{F#m} ^{E7} ^A

(You better you better you bet)

^A When I say I need you, ^Dyou scream you better

^{F#m} ^{E7} ^D - ^{E7}

(You better you better you bet).

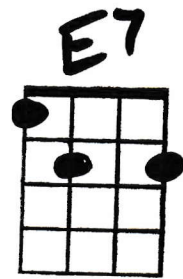
^D - ^{E7} →

^D ^{E7} ^D - ^{E7}

+ You better bet your life

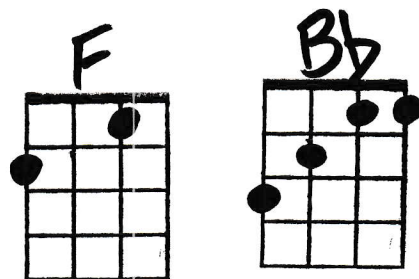
^D ^{E7} - ^D ^{E7} ^D

or love will cut you just like a knife !



(The Who)

Call me lightning



F Bb F Bb
Dum dum dum durang, dum dum dum durang !

F Bb F Bb
1. See that girl who's smiling so brightly, dum dum dum durang,
F Bb F Bb
well, I reckon she's cool, and I reckon rightly, dum dum dum durang.
F Bb F Bb
She's good looking and I ain't frightened, dum dum dum durang,
F Bb F Bb
I'm gonna show you why they call me lightning, dum dum dum durang.

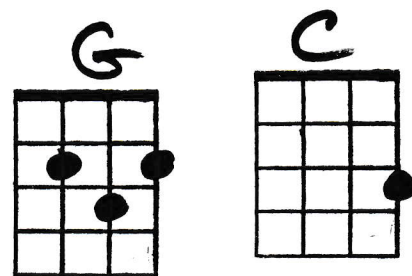
F Bb F Bb
+ Dum dum dum durang, dum dum dum durang ! (2x)

F Bb F Bb
2. Hey, little girl, who's dancing so lightly, dum dum dum durang,
F Bb F Bb
my XKE is shining so brightly, dum dum dum durang.
F Bb F Bb
The noose around us is slowly tightening, dum dum dum durang,
F Bb F Bb
I'm gonna show you why they call me lightning, dum dum dum durang.

F Bb F Bb
+ Dum dum dum durang, dum dum dum durang !

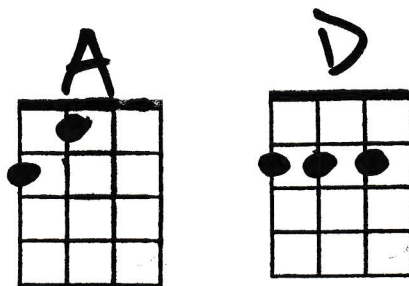
+ F - Bb - F (4x)
Bb - F (4x)
G C G C

+ Dum dum dum durang, dum dum dum durang. (2x)



G C G C
3. Hey, little girl, who's dancing so lightly, dum dum dum durang,
G C G C
my XKE is shining so brightly, dum dum dum durang.
G C G C
The noose around us is slowly tightening, dum dum dum durang,

G



dum dum dum durang (no, you can't catch me)

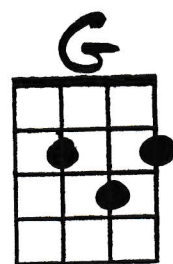
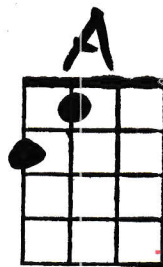
The Who

The Seeker

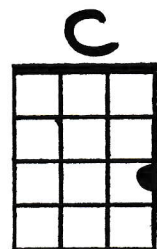
A - G - A - G

↺ ↻ ↻ ↻ ↻ ↻
↓ ↑ ↓ ↑

+ A - G - A - G



1. I've looked under chairs, I've looked under tables,
I try to find the key to fifty million tables.



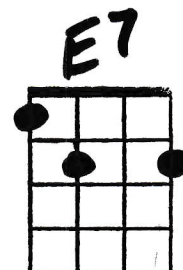
They call me the seeker,
I've been searching low and high,
I won't get to get what I'm after till the day I die.

2. I asked Bobby Dylan, I asked the Beatles,
I asked Timothy Leary, but he couldn't help me either.

They call me the seeker,
I've been searching low and high,
I won't get to get what I'm after till the day I die.

+ People tend to hate me, cause I never smile,
as I ransack their homes, they wanna shake me hand.

Focusing on nowhere, investigatin' miles,
I'm a seeker, I'm a really desperate man. - - -



+ instrumental = verse 1 & CHORUS (last line sung)

D

+ ^D I learned how to raise my voice in anger,
^A
now look at my face, ain't this a smile?

^D
I'm happy when life's good, and when it's bad, I cry,
^{E7} ^{E7}
I got values, but I don't know how or why. - - -

^A ^{- G - A} ^{- G}
3. I'm looking for me, you're looking for you,
^A ^G ^A
we're looking at each other and we don't know what to do.

^D ^{- C}
They call me the seeker,
^D ^{A - G - A}
I've been searching low and high,
^C ----- ^G ----- ^{A - G - A}
I won't get to get what I'm after till the day I die.

^C ----- ^G ----- ^{A - G}
+ I won't get to get what I'm after till the day I die.

+ ^{C - G - A}

The Who

Love reign over me

Am

G

1. Only love can make it rain the way the beach is kissed by the sea,

Am

G

only love can make it rain like the sweat of lovers laying in the fields.

Am

F

Love, reign o'er me,

Am

F

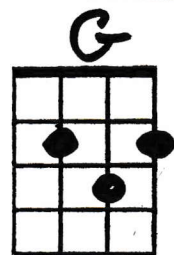
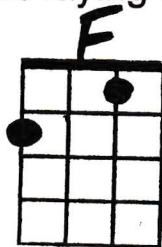
Dm

*(Esus⁷)

E⁷

- E⁷

Love, reign o'er me, rain on me, rain on me.



Am

G

2. Only love can bring the rain that makes you yearn to the sky,

Am

G

only love can bring the rain that falls like tears from on high.

Am

F

Love, reign o'er me, rain on me, rain on me !

Am

F

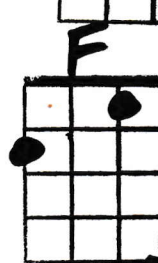
Dm

E⁷

E⁷

Love, reign o'er me, rain on me, rain on me.

(Esus⁷)



C

F

C

F

C

+ On the dry and dusty road the nights we spent apart alone,

F

A

D

- A-D

I need to get back home to cool, cool rain !

C

F

C

F

I can't sleep and I lay and I think, the night is hot and black as ink.

C

F

A

D

- A-D

Oh, God, I need a drink of cool, cool rain.

+ C-F - C-F - C-F - A-D-A-D (2x) + Am-F - Dm (2x)

Am

F

Love, reign o'er me, rain on me, rain on me !

Am

F

Dm

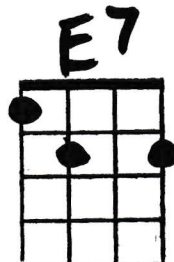
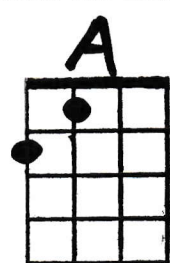
E⁷

- E⁷

Am

Love, reign o'er me, rain on me, rain on me. Love !

(Esus⁷)

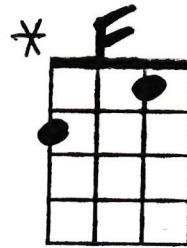
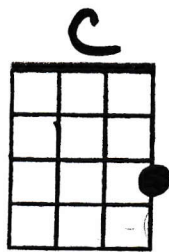


The Who

Join together

C~~ C~~ C~~

C



1. When you hear this sound a-comin', hear the drummers drumming,

Bb

F

C

I want you to join together with the band.

C

We don't move in any 'ticular directions,

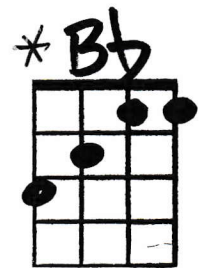
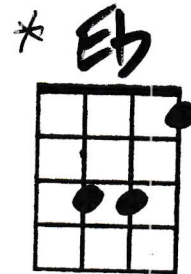
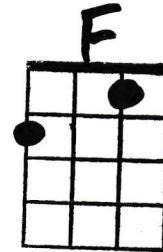
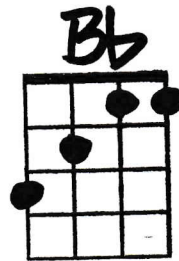
and we don't make no collections,

Bb

F

C

I want you to join together with the band..



+ C-Bb-F-C

C

2. Do you really think I care, what you read or what you wear ?

Bb

F

C

I want you to join together with the band !

C

There's a million ways to laugh, and every one's a path,

Bb

F

C

come on, and join together with the band !

* Key of F original key.
Same as recording.

+ C-Bb-F-C

C

3. Everybody join together, I want you to join together,

Bb

F

C

come on, and join together with the band !

C

We need you to join together, come on, and join together,

Bb

F

C

come on, and join together with the band !

+ C~~ C~~

C

4. You don't have to play, you can follow or lead the way,

I want you to join together with the band.

We don't know where we're going, but the season's right for knowin',

I want you to join together with the band.

+ C-Bb-F-C

5. It's the singer, not the song, that makes the music move along,

I want you to join together with the band.

This is the biggest band you'll find, it's as deep as it is wide,

come on, and join together with the band !

6. Hey, hey, hey, join together, everybody come on, join together,

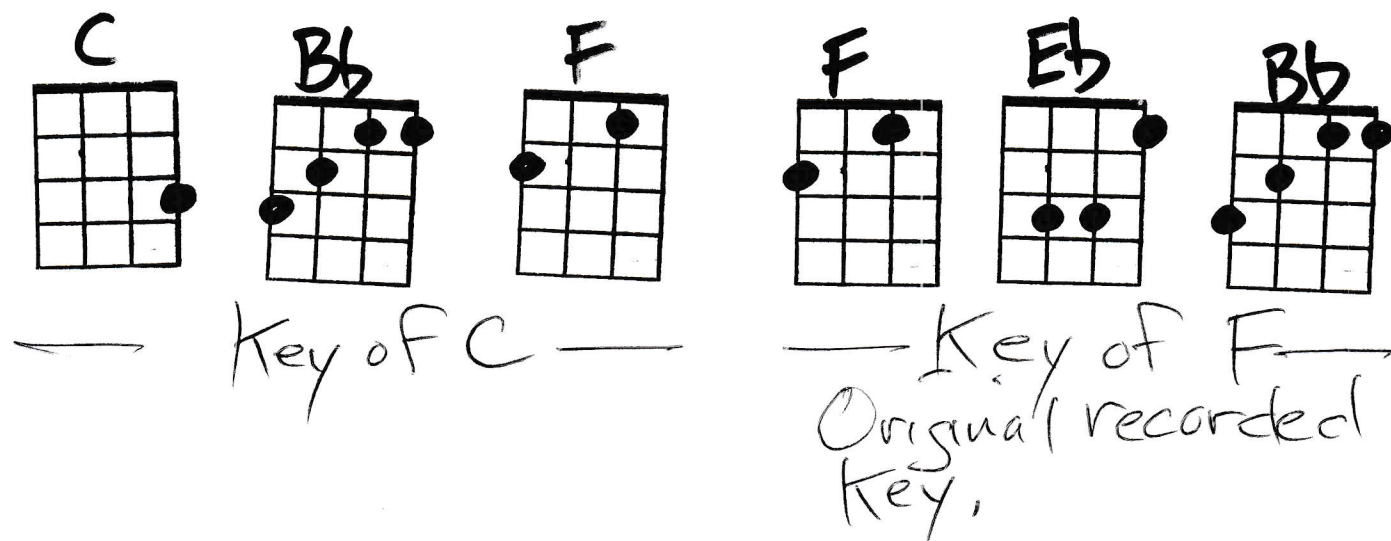
come on, and join together with the band !

We need you to join together, everybody come join together,

hey hey hey, join together with the band !

+ C ~ ~ C ~ ~ ...

The Who



Pinball Wizard

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

[Asus4] //// [A] //// (x4)

Ever **[Asus4]** since I was a young boy - I've **[A]** played the silver ball

From **[Gsus4]** Soho down to Brighton - I **[G]** must have played them all

I **[F]** ain't seen nothing like him - in **[F]** any amusement hall.

That **[E7]** deaf, dumb and blind kid

Sure plays a-mean pin-**[A]** ↓ ↓ ↓ ball! ↓**[G]** ↓**[C]** **[D]** ↓ ↓ (x2)

He **[Asus4]** stands like a statue - becomes **[A]** part of the machine

[Gsus4] Feeling all the bumpers - **[G]** always playing clean

He **[F]** plays by intuition - The di-**[F]**git counters fall.

That **[E7]** deaf, dumb and blind kid

Sure plays a-mean pin-**[A]** ↓ ↓ ↓ ball! ↓**[G]** ↓**[C]** **[D]** ↓ ↓ (x2)

He's a **[D]** pin-ball **[A]** wiz-ard - There **[D]** has to be a **[A]** twist

A **[D]** pin-ball **[A]** wiz-ards' got **[F]** such a supple **[C]** wrist

[Csus4] [C]

[C] How do you think he does it? (I don't know!)

What makes him so good?

He **[Asus4]** ain't got no distractions - can't **[A]** hear those buzzers 'n' bells

[Gsus4] Don't see no lights a flashin'... - **[G]** plays by sense of smell

[F] Always gets a replay - **[F]** never seen him fall

That **[E7]** deaf, dumb and blind kid

Sure plays a-mean pin-**[A]** ↓ ↓ ↓ ball! ↓**[G]** ↓**[C]** **[D]** ↓ ↓ (x2)

I **[D]** thought I **[A]** was the **[D]** Bal-ly table **[A]** king

But **[D]** I just **[A]** hand-ed my **[F]** Pin-ball crown to **[C]** him **[Csus4] [C]**

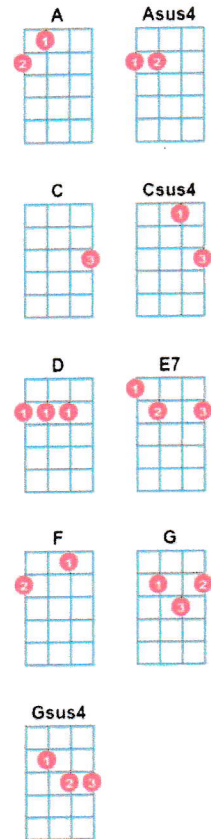
Even **[Asus4]** on my favorite table - **[A]** he can beat my best

His disc**[Gsus4]**iples lead him in - and **[G]** he just does the rest

He's got **[F]** crazy flipper fingers - **[F]** never seen him fall.

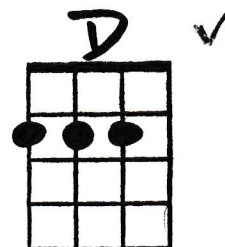
That **[E7]** deaf, dumb and blind kid

Sure plays a-mean pin-**[A]** ↓ ↓ ↓ ball! ↓**[G]** ↓**[C]** **[D]** ↓ ↓ (x2)



The Acid Queen

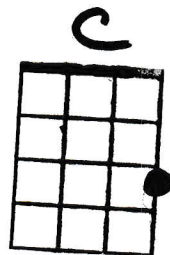
D / / / / | / / / /



1. If your child ain't all he should be now, this girl can put him right.

D C F Em A7 / / / / A / / / /

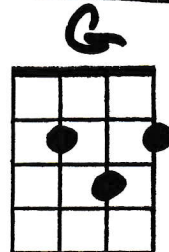
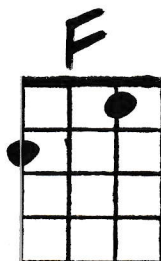
I'll show him what he could be now, just give me one night.



A - D A A D A
I'm the gypsy, the Acid Queen, pay before we start!

A - D A E7 D A

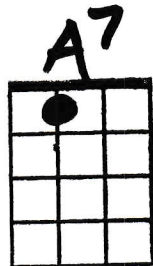
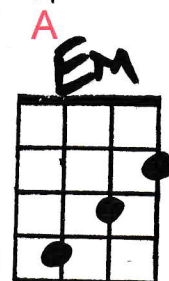
The gypsy, I'm guaranteed to tear your soul apart.



2. Give us a room, close the door, leave us for awhile!

D C F Em A7 A

Your boy won't be a boy no more, young, but not a child!

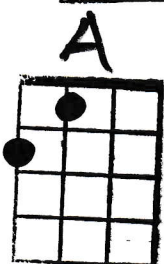


+ CHORUS

+ Gather your wits and hold on fast, your mind must learn to roam.

F G7 E7 D A

Just as the Gypsy Queen must do, you're gonna hit the road. + B7

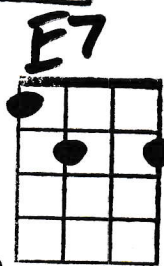
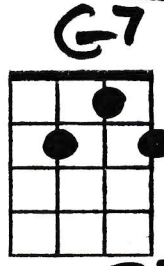


3. My work is done. Now look at him, he's never been more alive.

E7 D G A E7

His head, it shakes, his fingers clutch. Watch his body writhe!

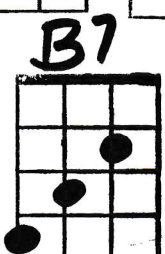
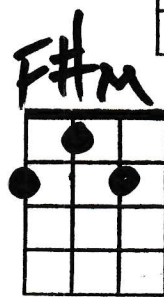
E7 D G F#m B7



B - E7 B B E7 B
I'm the gypsy, the Acid Queen, pay before we start!

B - E7 B E7 D A

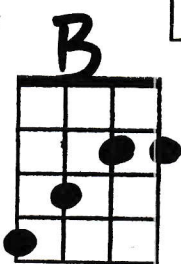
I'm the gypsy, I'm guaranteed to break your little heart.



+ A - D - A - A - D - A (5x) + A - D - A - E7 - D - A

+ repeat verse 1

+ CHORUS



(The Who)

The Acid Queen

C / / / / / / / /

1. If your child ain't all he should be now, this girl can put him right.
I'll show him what he could be now, just give me one night.

I'm the gypsy, the Acid Queen, pay before we start!
The gypsy, I'm guaranteed to tear your soul apart.

2. Give us a room, close the door, leave us for awhile!
Your boy won't be a boy no more, young, but not a child!

+ CHORUS

+ Gather your wits and hold on fast, your mind must learn to roam.
Just as the Gypsy Queen must do, you're gonna hit the road.

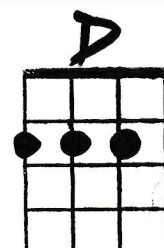
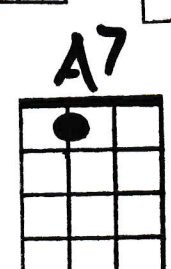
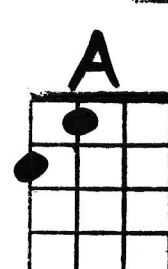
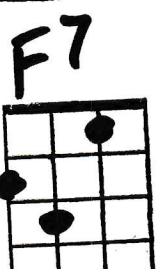
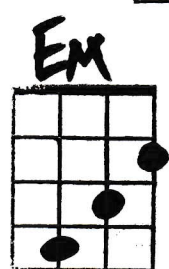
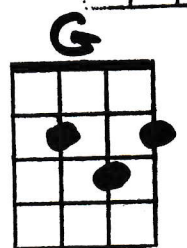
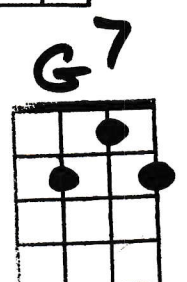
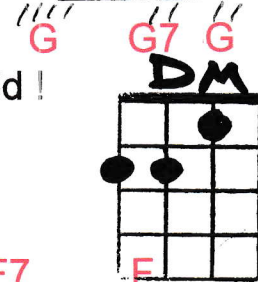
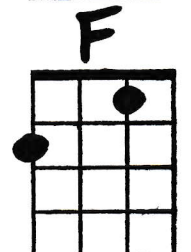
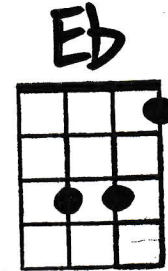
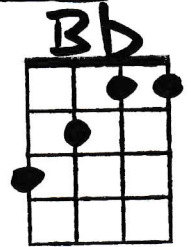
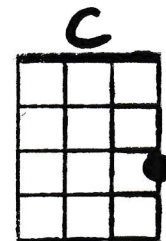
3. My work is done. Now look at him, he's never been more alive.
His head, it shakes, his fingers clutch. Watch his body writhe!

I'm the gypsy, the Acid Queen, pay before we start!
I'm the gypsy, I'm guaranteed to break your little heart.

+ G-C-G-G-C-G (5x) + G-C-G-D-C-G

+ repeat verse 1

+ CHORUS



See me, feel me

The Who

* Play along w/
the video!

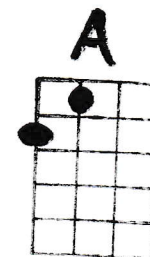
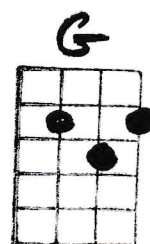
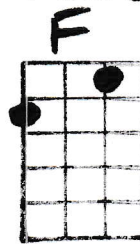
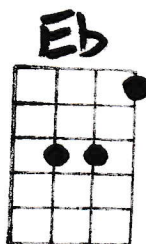
TOMMY: First note: G

Eb F G
See me, feel me, touch me, heal me!

Eb F G
See me, feel me, touch me, heal me!

Eb F G
See me, feel me, touch me, heal me!

Eb F Em (1234) (1234) - B7
See me, feel me, touch me, heal me!



CHORUS:

A B7 C A B7 E7
Listening to you I get the music, gazing at you I get the heat.

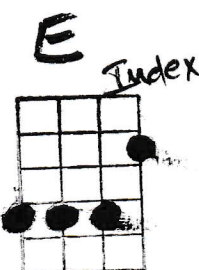
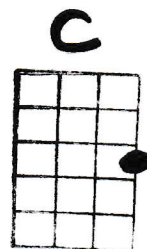
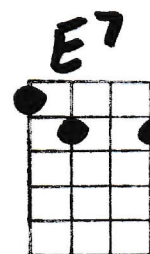
A B7 C G D B7
Following you I climb the mountain, I get excitement at your feet!

A B7 C A B7 E7
Right behind you I see the millions, on you I see the glory.

A B7 C G D B7
From you I get opinions, from you I get the story.

Repeat CHORUS + repeat CHORUS

(The Who)



* Enjoy the fun second video!