

# CHORD CHARTS

Lyrics and Chords, with melodies and lead lines as required.

## DOCUMENT FORMAT

### Artist - Heading 1

Page Break: Ctrl+Alt+Enter

### Song Name - Artist/s - Heading 2

Type (Order, Format):

Example

Chords (1, Bold):

**A B C D**

Lyrics (2, Plain text):

Words words words words words

Harmonies/Alternate Lyrics (3, italic):

*Wooooooooords*

Notes (4, italic, coloured):

*Notes notes notes.*

Musical Excerpt: Use "Flat for Docs" add-on to insert a snippet. It will place as an image and will be uneditable once placed.

E.G.

The image shows a musical notation snippet. The top staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody consists of quarter notes and eighth notes. Below the staff are four measures of guitar chord diagrams. The first measure has chords G (0-3-5-0), G (0-3-5-0), and G (0-3-5-0). The second measure has chords G (0-3-5-0), G (0-3-5-0), and G (0-3-5-0). The third measure has chords G (0-3-5-0), G (0-3-5-0), and G (0-3-5-0). The fourth measure has chords G (0-3-5-0) and G (0-3-5-0). Below the chord diagrams are vertical lines and arrows indicating fingerings and strumming patterns.

Each song must start and end a page break.

Page Break: Ctrl+Enter

## SONGS

## Rockin The Suburbs - Ben Folds

**Verse: C, D, F, C,**

**Bridge: D, , F, , C, , D, ,**

**Chorus: D, , F, C,**

**Middle 8: C, F (G), C, F (G),** *Open/Bar Chords or sliding C Shape.*

**Verse: C, D, F, C,**

Let me tell y'all what it's like,

Being male, middle-class and white.

It's a bitch, if you don't believe, listen up to my new CD.

I got shit running thought my brain,

It's so intense that I can't explain.

All alone in my white-boy pain,

Shake your booty while the band complains.

**Chorus: D, , F, C,**

I'm rockin' the suburbs, just like Michael Jackson did,

I'm rockin' the suburbs, except that he was talented.

I'm rockin' the suburbs, I take the checks and face the facts,

That some producer with computers fixes all my shitty tracks.

**Verse: C, D, F, C,**

I'm pissed off, but I'm too polite,

When people break in the McDonald's line.

Mom and Dad you made me so uptight,

I'm gonna cuss on the mic tonight.

**Bridge: D, , F, , C, , D, ,**

I don't know how much I can take,

Girl, give me something I can break.

**Chorus: D, , F, C,**

I'm rockin' the suburbs, just like Quiet Riot did,

I'm rockin' the suburbs, except that they were talented.

I'm rockin' the suburbs, I take the cheques and face the facts,

That some producer with computers fixes all my shitty tracks.

**Middle 8: C, F (G), C, F (G),**

In a haze these days, I pull up to the stop light,

I can feel that something's not right.

I can feel that someone's blasting me with hate,

(hate) And bass, sending dirty vibes my way.

Cause my Great, Great, Great, Great, Grandad,

Made someone's Great, Great, Great, Great Granddaddies slaves.

It wasn't my idea, it wasn't my idea, never was my idea.

**C**

**F**

I just drove to the store for some Preparation-H.

**Verse: C, D, F, C,**

y'all don't know what it's like, being male, middle-class and white x4

(It gets me real pissed off and it makes me want to say, x4

Fuck!)

**Chorus: D, , F, C,**

Just like Jon Bon Jovi did,

I'm rockin' the suburbs, Except that he was talented,

I'm rockin' the suburbs. I take the checks and face the facts,

That some producer with computers fixes all my shitty tracks.

**Cmaj7 G9 Dm7 F#9**

## Horse With No Name - America

*Whole song*

<b>Em</b>	<b>D(6/9)</b>
<b>0</b>	<b>0</b>
<b>0</b>	<b>0</b>
<b>0</b>	<b>2</b>
<b>2</b>	<b>0</b>
<b>2</b>	<b>(0)</b>
<b>0</b>	<b>(0)</b>

On the first part of the journey  
I was looking at all the life  
There were plants and birds and rocks and things  
There was sand and hills and rings

The first thing I met was a fly with a buzz  
And the sky with no clouds  
The heat was hot and the ground was dry  
But the air was full of sound

I've been through the desert on a horse with no name  
It felt good to be out of the rain  
In the desert you can remember your name  
'Cause there ain't no one for to give you no pain  
La, la

After two days in the desert sun  
My skin began to turn red

After three days in the desert fun  
I was looking at a river bed

And the story it told of a river that flowed  
Made me sad to think it was dead

You see I've been through the desert on a horse with no name  
It felt good to be out of the rain  
In the desert you can remember your name  
'Cause there ain't no one for to give you no pain  
La, la

After nine days I let the horse run free  
'Cause the desert had turned to sea  
There were plants and birds and rocks and things  
there was sand and hills and rings

The ocean is a desert with it's life underground  
And a perfect disguise above  
Under the cities lies a heart made of ground  
But the humans will give no love

You see I've been through the desert on a horse with no name  
It felt good to be out of the rain  
In the desert you can remember your name  
'Cause there ain't no one for to give you no pain  
La, la

## USE ME - Bill Withers

*Whole song*

**(RIFF)**

**Em A**

My friends feel it's their appointed duty  
They keep trying to tell me all you want to do is use me  
But my answer yeah to all that use me stuff

Is I want to spread the news that if it feels this good getting used  
Oh you just keep on using me until you use me up  
Until you use me up

My brother sit me right down and he talked to me  
He told me that I ought not to let you just walk on me  
And I'm sure he meant well yeah but when our talk was through

I said brother if you only knew you'd wish that you were in my shoes  
You just keep on using me until you use me up  
Until you use me up

Oh sometimes yeah it's true you really do abuse me  
You get in a crowd of high class people and then you act real rude to me

But oh baby baby baby baby  
when you love me I can't get enough

I and I want to spread the news that if it feels this good getting used  
Oh you just keep on using me until you use me up  
Until you use me up

Talking about you using me but it all depends on what you do  
It ain't too bad the way you're using me  
'Cause I sure am using you to do the things you do  
Ah ha to do the things you do

## What's up? - 4 Non Blondes

Whole song

**E F#m A E**

Twenty-five years and my life is still  
Trying to get up that great big hill of hope  
For a destination

I realized quickly when I knew I should  
That the world was made up of this brotherhood of man  
For whatever that means

And so I cry sometimes  
When I'm lying in bed just to get it all out  
What's in my head  
And I, I am feeling a little peculiar

And so I wake in the morning  
And I step outside  
And I take a deep breath and I get real high  
And I scream from the top of my lungs  
What's going on?

And I say, hey yeah yeah, hey yeah yeah  
I said hey, what's going on?  
And I say, hey yeah yeah, hey yeah yeah  
I said hey, what's going on?

Oh, oh oh  
Oh, oh oh

And I try, oh my god do I try  
I try all the time, in this institution  
And I pray, oh my god do I pray  
I pray every single day  
For a revolution

And so I cry sometimes  
When I'm lying bed  
Just to get it all out  
What's in my head  
And I, I am feeling a little peculiar

And so I wake in the morning  
And I step outside  
And I take a deep breath and I get real high  
And I scream from the top of my lungs  
What's going on?

And I say, hey hey hey hey  
I said hey, what's going on?  
And I say, hey hey hey hey  
I said hey, what's going on?

And I say, hey hey hey hey  
I said hey, what's going on?  
And I say, hey hey hey hey  
I said hey, what's going on?

Oh, oh oh oh

Twenty-five years and my life is still  
Trying to get up that great big hill of hope  
For a destination

## SHINE ON YOU CRAZY DIAMOND - Pink Floyd

**Gm** **F#** **Bb**  
Remember when you were young, you shone like the sun.  
**Eb Eb/D Cm7 Eb/Bb F**  
Shine on you crazy diamond.

**Gm** **F#** **Bb**  
Now there's a look in your eyes, like black holes in the sky.  
**Eb Eb/D Cm7 Eb/Bb F**  
Shine on you crazy diamond.

**Gm\*** **Gm/F#**  
You were caught on the crossfire of childhood and stardom,  
**Gm/F C9**  
Blown on the steel breeze.  
**Eb Edim**  
Come on you target for faraway laughter,  
**Bb Dm Bb+5 Gm**  
Come on you stranger, you legend, you martyr, and shine!

**Gm** **F#** **Bb**  
You reached for the secret too soon, you cried for the moon.  
**Eb Eb/D Cm7 Eb/Bb F**  
Shine on you crazy diamond.

**Gm** **F#** **Bb**  
Threatened by shadows at night, and exposed in the light.  
**Eb Eb/D Cm7 Eb/Bb F**  
Shine on you crazy diamond.

**Gm\*** **Gm/F#**  
Well you wore out your welcome with random precision,  
**Gm/F C9**  
Rode on the steel breeze.  
**Eb Edim**  
Come on you raver, you seer of visions,  
**Eb Eb/D Cm7 Eb/Bb F**  
Come on you painter, you piper, you prisoner, and shine!