CLASSIC ROCK

73 Songs, including Badge - Come Sail Away - Don't Fear the Reaper - Dream On - Faithfully - Paperback Writer - Takin' Care of Business - You Really Got Me
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ALONE
Words and Music by BILLY STEINBERG
and TOM KELLY

Moderate Rock

I hear the ticking of the clock;
You don't know how long I have wanted

You don't know how long I have waited and I was gonna

tell you tonight.

And the night goes by so very slow,
But the secret is still my own.
oh, I hope that it won't end though, a lone...
and my love for you is still un-known, a lone...

'Til now I

always got by on my own, I never really cared un-til I met you.

And now it chills me to the bone. How do I get you alone?
How do I get you alone?

Oh, oh, oh. 'Til now I always got by on my own. I never really cared until I met you.
And now it chills me to the bone. How do I get you alone?

Guitar solo ad lib.
How do I get you alone? How do I get you alone, alone, alone, alone?
BABY, I LOVE YOUR WAY

Words and Music by PETER FRAMPTON

Moderately

G \nG/F# \nEm7 \nDsus \nC \nBm7

Am7 \nD7sus \nG \nD/F#

Shadows grow so long
Moon appears to shine
I can see the sunset

in your

D \nC(add2)

eyes

sky
eyes,

and they're moving
with the help of some
brown and grey

and

cross the page...

firefly...

blue besides...

Suddenly the day turns into night
Wonder how they have the power to shine
Clouds are stalking islands in the sun

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Em7

D
C(add2)

far a
way
I can
see
them
from
the
under
out
of

P9

F9

Bm7

But don't
hes i
tate.

E7

Am7

'cause your
love
won't

D7

G

D

wait.

Ooh ba
by, I love
your way
Am7          C          G          D
___ ev 'ry day. ___ Wanna tell you I love your way

Am7          C          G          D
___ ev 'ry day. ___ Wanna be with you night and day

Am7          C          G          D/F#  
To Coda

Em7          Cmaj9       Bm7    Am7          D7sus
But don't hesitate, 'cause your love won't wait.
Ooh ba-by, I love your way ev-ry day.
Wan-na tell you I love your way. Ooh.
Wan-na be with you night and day.
ALONE AGAIN OR

Moderately (with firm beat)

Words and Music by
BRIAN MacLEAN

Yeah, said that it's all right, I won't forget.

all the times I've waited patient
Yeah, I heard a funny thing. Some-body said to me,

You know that I could be in love with almost everyone,

I think that people are the greatest fun;

And I will be
alone again tonight, my dear.
AUTHORITY SONG

Words and Music by
JOHN MELLENCAMP

Moderately fast Rock
N.C.

They like to get you in a
up my preach-er. I say,

com - pro - mis - in' po - si - tion.
“Give me strength for Round Five.”

They
He said, “You

D

like to get you there and smile in your face.

don’t need no strength. You need to grow up, son.”
They think they're so cute when they got you in that condition.
'I said, 'Growin' up leads to growin' old and then to dyin',
but I think it's a terrible disgrace. And I say:
like all that much fun.'
So I say: I fight authority. Authority always wins.
Well, I fight authority. Authority always wins.

Well, I been doin' it since I was a young kid, and I've come out grin - nin'.

Well, I_

fight authority. Authority always wins.
I call__

I say oh_

no no no no.

I say oh no

D.S. and Fade

no no no no no no no. I
BABA O’RILEY

Moderato

Out here in the fields
I fight for my meals,

I get my back into my living,
I don’t need to fight

to prove I’m right; I don’t need to be forgiv-
Don't cry, don't raise your eye.
It's only teenage wasteland.
Sally, take my hand,
We'll travel south, cross land.
Put out the fire and don't look past my shoulder.

The exodus is here; The happy ones are near.

Let's get together before we get much older.

CHORUS

Teen-age
waste-land; It's only teen-age waste-land. Teen-age waste-land;

(It's only) Teen-age waste-land. They're all wasted!
BACK IN THE U.S.S.R.

Words and Music by JOHN LENNON
and PAUL McCARTNEY

Moderate Rock tempo

Flew in from Miami Beach.
Been away so long I hardly
Show me 'round your snow-peaked mountains

O. A. C.,
Did n't get to bed last night.
On Leave.

knew the place,
Gee it's good to get back home.
Take me to your daddy's farm.
way down south,

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A

the way the paper bag was on my knee,

Man

it till tomorrow to unpack my case,

Hon

me hear your balalaikas ringing out,

Come

C

I had a dreadful flight,

D

I'm back in the U.S.S.R.

ey, disconnect the phone.

and keep your comrade warm.

D

You don't know how lucky you are, boy.

To Coda
Back in the U.S.S.R.

Back in the U.S., Back in the U.S., Back in the U.S.S.R.

Well, the Ukraine girls really

knock me out. They leave the West behind.

And
Moscow girls make me sing and shout that Georgia's always on my mind. Back in the U.S.S.R.

Play 6 times
BADGE

Words and Music by ERIC CLAPTON and GEORGE HARRISON

Moderately

Am       D       Am       D

Think-in' 'bout the times you drove in my car.
I told you not to wander 'round in the dark.
Talk-in' 'bout a girl that looks quite like you.

Am       D       Em

Think-in' that I might have drove you too far.
I told you 'bout the swans that they live in the park.
She didn't have the time to wait in the queue.

Em       C

And I'm think-in' 'bout the
Then I told you 'bout the
She cried away her
That's the love that you laid on my table.
Now he's married to Ma.
Life since she fell out the cradle.

Yes, I told you that the life goes up and down. Don't you no -
Notice how the wheel goes 'round
And you'd better pick yourself up

D
Cmaj7
G/B
G
D
Cmaj7
from the ground before they bring the curtain down.
Yes, before

G/B
G
D
Cmaj7
G/B
G
they bring the curtain down.
Ooh.

D
Cmaj7
G/B
G
D
Cmaj7
Get up, get up, get up.
Yeah yeah yeah.

Yeah yeah yeah.
BALLROOM BLITZ

Words and Music by MIKE CHAPMAN
and NICKY CHINN

Fast (MP = 1, 2)

E G      E6 G       E7 E6 G       E G

Oh, it's been getting so hard,
I'm reaching out for some living with the things you do to me.

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Uh huh.

My dreams are getting so strange.
I'd softly call you over.

When I like to tell you everything I see.
you appear, there's nothing left of you.

Mm. Uh huh.

Oh, I see a Now the
man at the back, as a matter of fact. His eyes are as red as the sun.
man at the back is ready to crack, as he raises his hand to the sky.

And a girl in the corner, let no one ignore her, 'cause
And the girl in the corner is everyone's mourner, she could

she thinks she's the passionate one. Oh,
killed you with a wink of her eye. Oh,

yeah. It was like lightning. Ev'rybody was
yeah. It was electric. So frightfully
frightning_ and the music was soothing_
hectic._ And the band started leaping_

and they all started grooving._ yeah.
'cause they all stopped breathing._ yeah.

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah. And the man at the back said, ev-

—ryone attack, and it turned into a ballroom blitz.
And the
girl in the corner said, boy— I wanna warn ya, it'll turn into a ballroom

To Coda

blitz, ballroom blitz, ballroom

blitz, ballroom blitz,

ballroom blitz.
E6  E7  E6  E  
E6

E7  E6  E  N.C.
blitz.

D  Eb  N.C.

D  N.C.

D  Eb
D.S. al Coda
(verse 1)

Oh, yeah. It was like

CODA

blitz, ballroom blitz,
ball-room blitz,  
ball-room blitz.

It’s it’s a ball-room blitz.  
It’s, it’s a

ball-room blitz.  
It’s it’s a ball-room blitz.  
Yeah, it’s a

ball-room blitz.
BETH

Words and Music by PETER CRISS, BOB EZRIN
and STAN PENRIDGE

Rock Ballad, with feeling

C F/C G/C C Dm/C Cmaj7 C/B Am G

Beth, I hear you callin', but I can't come home right now.
You say you feel so empty, that our house just ain't a home.

F G/F C/E Esus E7

Me and the boys are playin' and we just can't find the sound.
I'm always someplace else and you're always there alone.

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Just a few more hours, and I'll be right home to you. I think I hear them calling. Oh, Beth, what can I do?

Beth, what can I do? Beth, what can I do?
Beth, I know you're lonely, and I hope you'll be all right, 'cause me and the boys will be playin' all night.
BROWN EYED GIRL

Words and Music by
VAN MORRISON

Hey, where did we go?
Days when the rains came,
down in the hollow
playin' a new game,
laughing and running, hey, hey,
skip- ping and a jump- ing.
In the mis- ty morn- ing fog with

our hearts a-thump- in', and you,
my brown eyed
girl.
You, my brown eyed girl.

Do you re-mem- ber when
we used to sing:
Additional Lyrics

2. Whatever happened to Tuesday and so slow
   Going down the old mine with a transistor radio
   Standing in the sunlight laughing
   Hiding behind a rainbow's wall
   Slipping and a-sliding
   All along the water fall
   With you, my brown eyed girl
   You, my brown eyed girl.
   Do you remember when we used to sing:
   Chorus

3. So hard to find my way, now that I'm all on my own
   I saw you just the other day, my, how you have grown
   Cast my memory back there, Lord
   Sometime I'm overcome thinking 'bout
   Making love in the green grass
   Behind the stadium
   With you, my brown eyed girl
   With you, my brown eyed girl.
   Do you remember when we used to sing:
   Chorus
BLAZE OF GLORY
featured in the film YOUNG GUNS II

Words and Music by
JON BON JOVI

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old coat for a pillow and the earth was last night's bed. I
looking for forgiveness but before I'm six feet deep, Lord,

don't know where I'm going, only God knows where I've been. I'm a
I got to ask a favor and I hope you'll understand. 'Cause I've

devil on the run, a six-gun lover, a candle in the wind, yeah!
When you're brought into this world, they ask about my conscience and I say you're born in sin. Well, at least they gave me something I didn't have to offer you my soul. You ask if I'll grow to be a wise man, well I steal or have to win. Well, they tell me that I'm wanted, yeah, ask if I'll grow old. You ask me if I've known love and what it's like to I'm a wanted man. I'm a colt in your stable, I'm what Cain was to Abel. Mister sing songs in the rain. Well, I've seen love come, and I've seen it shot down, I've
catch me if you can. I'm going down in a blaze of glory.

Take me now but know the truth...

'Cause I'm going out in a blaze of glory.

Lord, I never drew first but I drew first blood, and I'm the one.
no-one's son. Call me young. gun.

You gun.

Play 3 times

Guitar solo ad lib.
Solo ends

D.S. al Coda

Each

CODA

lived life to the fullest
let this boy die like a man.

Starting down a bullet,
let me make my final stand.
D.S.S. al Coda II

Shot

a tempo

G
no-one's son, call me young

D
I'm a young gun.

C

G

D
Young

G

C

yeah, yeah, yeah, young
Additional Lyrics (Album version)

2. When you’re brought into this world
   They say you’re born in sin.
   Well, at least they gave me something
   I didn’t have to steal or have to win.
   Well, they tell me that I’m wanted
   Yeah, I’m a wanted man.
   I’m a colt in your stable,
   I’m what Cain was to Abel.
   Mister, catch me if you can.
**BURNING LOVE**

Words and Music by
DENNIS LINDE

**Fast**

Eb7

Lord a-might- y,  I feel my tem- p’ra- ture ris- ing
Ooh hoo hoo,  I feel my tem- p’ra- ture ris- ing.
higher and higher; it's burning through to my soul.
Help me; I'm flaming. I must be a hundred and nine.

Baby, baby, baby,
Burning, burning.

you're gonna set me on fire,
yeah.

My brain is flaming and I don't know which way to go,
just might turn to smoke, but I feel fine. (Burning, burning)
cause your kisses lift me higher like the
sweet song of a choir.
You light my morning sky with burning love.

(Burning love.)
It's coming close; the flames are now licking my body.

Won't you help me? I feel like I'm slipping away, hey.
It's hard to breathe and my chest is just a heaving.

Lord have mercy, burning a hole in me.

Yeah, 'cause your kisses lift me higher like the sweet song of the choir.

You light my morning sky with burning love.
burning love, a burning love burning love. I'm just a

hunk, a hunk of burning love. I'm just a hunk, a hunk of burning love. I'm just a

hunk, a hunk of burning love. I'm just a hunk, a hunk of burning love.
I'm just a hunk, a hunk of burning love.

Very slowly, freely

Spoken: Oh, that's good.
CALL ME THE BREEZE

Words and Music by
JOHN CALE

Medium - fast rock

They call me the breeze
I keep blow-in' down the road.

Well now they call me the breeze, baby,

I keep blow-in' down the road.

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I ain't get me no-bod-y

I don't car-ry me no load.

Fine

1. Ain't no change in the
2. 3. (See additional lyrics)

weather

Ain't no changes in me.

There ain't no change in the weather, ain't no
**ADDITIONAL LYRICS**

**Verse 2.**
Well, I got that green light, baby  
I got to keep movin' on  
Well, I got that green light, baby  
I got to keep movin' on  
Well I might go out to California  
Might go down to Georgia, I don't know.

**Verse 3.**
Well, I dig you Georgia peaches  
Makes me feel right at home  
Well, I dig you Georgia peaches  
Makes me feel right at home  
But I don't love me no one woman  
So I can't stay in Georgia long.
COME SAIL AWAY

Words and Music by DENNIS DEYOUNG

Moderately slow, with feeling

I'm sailing away;

set an open course for the virgin sea. 'Cause I've got to be free,

free to face the life that's ahead of me.

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On board I'm the captain, so climb aboard.
We'll search for tomorrow,
on every shore. And I'll try, oh Lord, I'll try
tocarry on.

I look to the sea.
Reflections in the waves spark my memory.

Some happy, some sad. I think of childhood friends and the dreams we had.

We lived happily forever so the story goes.

But somehow we missed out on the pot of gold. But we'll...
try best that we can, to carry on.

A gathering of angels appeared above my head. They

sang to me this song of hope and this is what they said. They said
C  F/C  G5/C  F/C
Come sail away, come sail away, come sail away with me, lads.

C  F/C  G5/C  F/C
Come sail away, come sail away, come sail away with me.

C  F/C  G5/C  F/C
To Coda

C  F/C  G5/C  Ab
Come sail away, come sail away, come sail away with me.
thought that they were angels but much to my surprise, we

climbed aboard their starship and headed for the skies. Sing-in'

CODA

Come sail away, come sail away, come sail away with me.
COME TOGETHER

Words and Music by JOHN LENNON
and PAUL McCARTNEY

Moderately slow, with a double-time feeling

Here come old flat-top, He come grooving up slowly, He got Joo Joo eye-ball, He one

boly roll-er, He got hair down to his knee.

Got to be a jok-er, He just do what he please.
He wears no shoe-shine, He got
He Bag Production, He got
He roller coaster, He got

toe jam foot-ball, He got monkey finger, He shoot Coca Cola, He say,
wal rus gum-boot, He got O no side-board, He one spina
cal crack-er, He got
early warn-ing, He got Mud dy Wat-er, He one Mo jo fil ter, He say,

*I know you, you know me.*
*One thing I can tell you is you*
*Hold you in his arm-chair, you can*
*Got to be good looking 'cause he*
got to be free...
feel his disease...
so hard to see...

Come to-gether,
right now,
over me...

Dm7

Repeat and Fade

Come to-gether,

Optional Ending

Yeah!

Come to-gether,
Yeah!
DON'T DO ME LIKE THAT

Words and Music by
TOM PETTY

(1.) I was talk-in' with a friend of mine, said a wom-an had hurt his pride.
(2.) Listen hon-ey, can you see? Baby, it would bur-y me.
C
if you were in the public eye, turned around and let him go.

D

Then he said, "You better watch your step or you're gonna get hurt yourself."
And you know you better watch your step or you're gonna get hurt yourself.

G

Fmaj7

C

D

To Coda

Fmaj7

G

Fmaj7

Some-one's gonna tell you lies, cut you down to size.
Some-one's gonna tell you lies, cut you down to size.

Don't do me like that.
Don't do me like that.
Em       C       D
What if I loved you, baby?  Don't do me like that.
(Don't, don't, don't, don't.)

G       Fmaj9
Don't do me like that.  Don't do me like that.

1
Em       C       D
Some - day I might need you, baby.  Don't do me like that.

2
Em       C       D
What if I need you, baby?  Don't do me like that, 'cause
Some where deep, down inside, someone is say in', "Love

doesn't last that long."

I've had this feel in' inside night out and day in, and

baby I can't take it no more.
CODA

G

Don’t do me like that.

Don’t do me like that.

Em

What if I loved you, baby?

Don’t, don’t, don’t, don’t.

C

G

Don’t do me like that.

Don’t do me like that.

D

I just might need you, honey.

Don’t do me like that.

Em

C

D

Optional Ending

Repeat and Fade

G
taking the easy way out,
she took me half the way there,
she only played one-night stands.

Got a good reason
She's a big teaser,
Tried to please her,

for taking the easy way out, now.
she took me half the way there, now.
she only played one-night stands, now.

She was a
She was a
She was a

Day
Day
Day
Trip-per,
Trip-per,
Trip-per,

one-way ticket, yeah;
one-way ticket, yeah;
Sun-day driver, yeah;
It took me so long to find out,
It took me so long to find out,
It took me so long to find out,

and I found out.
and I found out.
and I found out.

no chord

B7

Ah.

cresc.
Coda

A/B: B

no chord

out.

Play 3 times

E7

Day Tripper,

Repeat and Fade

Day Tripper, yeah!
DON'T FEAR THE REAPER

Words and Music by DONALD ROESER

Medium Rock beat

Am G F G Am G

mf

F G Am G F G

All our times have come.

Am G F G Am G

Here, but

F G Am G F G

now they're gone.

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Seas-sons don’t fear the reap-er, nor do the wind, the sun or the rain.

(We can be like they are.) Come on, ba-by. (Don’t fear the reap-

-er.) Ba-by, take my hand. (Don’t fear the reap-

-er.) We’ll be a-ble to fly.

(Don’t fear the reap-

-er.) Ba-by, I’m your man.
Valentine is done.

Love of two is one.

Here, but now they're gone.

Here, but now they're gone.

Come the last night of sad...
Then the door was open, and the wind appeared. The

Like Romeo and Juliet.

And candles blew and then disappeared. The

Romeo and Juliet.

Redefine happiness.

Other forty thousand coming every day. Come on, bar-

Curtains flew, and then he appeared. Come on, ba-

We can be like they are. Saying, don't be afraid.
Baby, take my hand.
And she ran to him.

Don't fear the reaper.
And she had no fear.

We'll be able to fly.
They looked backward and said

Don't fear the reaper.
Then they started to fly.

Goodbye.
Baby, I'm your man.

She had taken his hand.
She had become like they are.
Am   G   F   G   Am   G   F   G
CODA  Am   G   F   G

Come on, baby,
She had become like they are.

Am   G   F   G

Don’t fear the reaper.

Repeat and Fade
DON'T LOOK BACK IN ANGER

Words and Music by
NOEL GALLAGHER

1. Slip inside the eye of your mind, don't you know you might find.
(Verse 2 see block lyric)

a better place to play.
You said that you'd never been but all the things that you've seen
slowly fade away.

So I start a revolution from my bed. 'Cause you

said the brains I had went to my head. Step outside, summer time's in
bloom, stand up beside the fireplace,

take that look from off your face, you ain’t ever gonna burn my

heart out.

Vocal each time

So Sally can wait she knows it’s too late as we’re walking on by
(her) soul slides away... But don't look back...

in anger, I heard you say...

D.S. al Coda
To Coda

So Sally can wait... she knows it's too late... as she's walking on by...
my soul slides away. But don't look back.
in anger, don't look back in anger. I heard you say.

a tempo

it's not too late.

Verse 2:
Take me to the place where you go
Where nobody knows if it's night or day
Please don't put your life in the hands
Of a rock 'n' roll band who'll throw it all away.

I'm gonna start a revolution from my head
'Cause you said the brains I had went to my head
Step outside, the summertime's in bloom
Stand up beside the fireplace, take that look from off your face
'Cause you ain't never gonna burn my heart out.
DON'T STAND SO CLOSE TO ME

Written and Composed by STING

Steadily

Young teacher the subject of school girl fantasy...

She wants him so badly, knows what she wants to be...

Inside her there's longing, This girl's an open page

bookmarking she's so close now. This girl is half his age...

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Don't stand don't stand so don't stand so close to me don't stand don't stand

Her friends are Loose talk in so jealous you know how bad girls get
Loose talk in the classroom to hurt they try and try

Sometimes it's not so easy to be the teacher's pet
Strong words in the staff room the accusations fly

Temp - ta - tion frustration so bad it makes him cry
It's no use he sees her he starts to shake and cough
wet bus stop
just like the old man
in his car is warm and dry,
DON’T STOP

Moderate Rock shuffle

Words and Music by
CHRISTINE McVIE

E A/E E A/E E A/E

If you wake up and
Why not think about
All I want is to

don’t want to smile;_

times to come,_

see you smile,_

if it takes just a

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Little while, things that you've done.

Open your eyes and
If your life was
I know you don't be

Look at the day.
Bad to you.
Believe that it's true.

You'll see things in a
Just think what to
I never meant any

Different way.
More will do.
Harm to you.

Don't stop thinking about tomorrow. Don't stop
It'll soon be here.

It'll be better than before.

Yesterday's gone.

Yesterday's gone. Yesterday's gone. Ooh,

Repeat and fade

don't you look back.
Moderately slow

Every time that I look in the mirror,

all these lines on my face gettin' clearer.

The past is gone;
it went by like dusk to dawn.

Isn’t that the way ev’rybody’s got their dues in life to pay?

I know nobody knows
cresc.

where it comes and where it goes. I know it’s ev’rybody’s sin;
you got to lose to know how to win.

Half my life's in books' written pages, lived and learned from fools and from sagas. You know it's
true, all these things

come back to you. Sing with me, sing for the years,

sing for the laugh-ter 'n' sing for the tears. Sing with me if it's just for to-day,

may-be to-mor-row the good Lord will take you a-way.
Dream on, dream on,
dream on, dream your self a dream come true.

Dream on, dream on,
dream on and dream un til your dream comes true.
sing for the laugh-'er-'n' sing for the tears._ Sing with me if it's just for to-day._

may-be to-mor-row the good Lord will take you a-way. may be to-mor-row the good Lord will take you a-way.

Repeat and Fade
DREAMER

Words and Music by RICK DAVIES
and ROGER HODGSON

Moderately fast

Dream - er,
you know you are a

dream - er.
Well, can you put your hands in your head, oh

no! I said dream - er,
you're noth - ing but a

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dream - er.

Well, can you put your hands in your head, oh

no!

I said “Far out, what a day, a year, a laugh it is.”

You know, well you know you had it
com'in' to you, now there's not a lot I can do.

Dreamer, you stupid little dreamer.

so now you put your head in your hands, oh no. Whoop!
I said

“Far out, what a day, a year, a laugh it is.”

You know, well you know you had it com-in’ to you, now there’s not a
(Work it out some-day.)
I could see something... (You can see anything you want, boy.)

If I could be someone... (You can be anyone.)

Celebrate, boy.)

Well, if I can do something... (Well,
you can do something.) If you could do anything...

(But can you do something

out of this world?)

take a dream on a Sunday.

cresc. little by little
I'll take a life, take a
hol - i - day.

Take a lie, take a dream - er.

Dream, (dream,) dream, (dream,) dream, (dream,) dream, dream a - long...
Dreamer (Dreamer, dream a long,)

Come on, you dreamer, dream a long. Roll it on. (Come on, you dreamer,
Dream- a- long.

Come on, you dream- er, dream- a- long.)

cresc.

Dream- er,

you know you are a dream- er.

Can you put your hands in your head, oh no! I said,

dream- er,

you're noth- ing but a dream- er.
Can you put your hands in your head, oh no!

Oh

Fade out

Optional Ending
DRIVE MY CAR

Words and Music by JOHN LENNON and PAUL McCARTNEY

Moderately, with a beat

N.C.           D7

Asked a girl what she
I told the girl that my
I told that girl I could

G               D7                G

wanted to be. She said, "Ba - by, can't you see?"
pros - pects were good, And she said, "Ba - by, it's un - der - stood."
start right a - way, And she said, "Lis-ten babe, I got some - thing to say.

G

D7

I wan - na be fa - mous, a star of the screen,
But you can do some - thing
Work - ing for pea - nuts is all ver - y fine,
But I can show you a
I got no car and it's break - ing my heart,
But I found a driv - er, and

Dm(sus)/A

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in between:__
better time:__
that's a start:__

Bm

Ba - by, you can drive my car,___

G7

Bm

Yes, I'm gon - na be a star,___

G7

Bm

Ba - by, you can drive my car.

E7

Am

D

G

To Coda __

1

A

—and maybe I'll love you.”

D

G

D7

Beep, beep, beep, beep. Yeah,___
G D7 G Dm7/A

Bm G7 Bm

Baby, you can drive my car, __
Yes, I'm gonna be a star, __

G7 Bm E7 Am D G

Baby, you can drive my car, __
and may be I'll love you."

A CODA A D G

D.S. al Coda

Beep, beep, mm beep, beep. Yeah...
EVERY BREATH YOU TAKE

Written and Composed by
G.M. SUMNER

Moderate Rock

G

Em

C

D

G

Ev - ry breath you_

Ev - ry move you make,

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ev'-ry bond you break, ev'-ry step you take, I'll be watching you.

Ev'-ry sin - gle day,

ev'-ry word you say, ev'-ry game you play,

ev'-ry night you stay, I'll be watching you.
Oh, can't you see you belong to me?
How my poor heart aches with ev'ry step you take.
Ev'ry move you make,
ev'ry vow you break,
every smile you fake, every claim you stake, I'll be watching you.

Since you've gone, I been lost

without a trace, I dream at night I can only see your face.

I look around, but it's you I can't replace. I feel so cold and I
Oh, can't you__

CODA

Ev'ry move you make, ev'ry step you take,

I'll be watching you.

I'll be watching__
you, Ev'-ry breath_ you take, ev'-ry move_ you make, ev'-ry bond_ you break,
ev'-ry move_ you make, ev'-ry vow_ you break, ev'-ry smile_ you fake,
ev'-ry step_ you take, ev'-ry claim_ you stake, ev'-ry single day,
I'll be watching you.
ev'-ry word_ you say, ev'-ry game_ you play.

Repeat and Fade

Optional Ending
EYE IN THE SKY

Words and Music by ALAN PARSONS and ERIC WOOLFSON

Moderately

D(add9) D D(add9) D

1. Don't think __
sorry's easily said._

2, 3. (See additional lyrics)

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Don’t ask me, that’s how it goes; ‘cause

You’ve taken lots of chances before.

but I ain’t gonna give any more.

Don’t ask me, that’s how it goes; ‘cause
part of me knows what you’re thinking.

I am the eye in the sky,

looking at you;

I can read your mind.

I am the maker of rules.
dealing with fools:

I can cheat you blind.

And

I don't need to see any more to know that I can read your mind.

(Looking at you.

I can read your mind.

Looking at you.

I can read your mind.

Looking at you.

I can read your mind.
Additional Lyrics

2. Don't say words you're gonna regret.
   Don't let the fire rush to your head.
   I've heard the accusation before,
   And I ain't gonna take any more,
   Believe me.
   The sun in your eyes
   Made some of the lies worth believing.
   (To Chorus:)

3. Don't leave false illusions behind.
   Don't cry 'cause I ain't changing my mind.
   So find another fool like before,
   'Cause I ain't gonna live anymore believing
   Some of the lies, while all of the signs are deceiving.
   (To Chorus:)
GIVE A LITTLE BIT

Moderately

Words and Music by RICK DAVIES
and ROGER HODGSON

A7  D  A7  D  G

Give a little bit,

give a little bit of your love to me.

D  G  A7  G  A7  G

I'll give a little bit, I'll give a little bit of my life

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A7 to you.
G for you.
A7 There's so much that we need.
G Now's the time that we need.

Esus to share, so send a smile and show you care.
E to share, so
Bm/A
A7

D/A I'll give a little bit,
A7
D
A7

D I'll give a little bit of my life for you.
G A7 G
So, give a little bit.

oh, give a little bit of your time to me.

See the man with the lonely eyes? Oh,

take his hand; you'll be surprised.
find your self; we're on

our way back home.

Oh, go-in' home.

Don’t you need, don’t you need to feel at home?

Oh, yeah, we gotta sing.
FAITHFULLY

Slow Rock

B

G#m

High-way,

run

life

in-to the

mid-night

sun.

B

G#m

B

E

Wheels go 'round and 'round; you're on my mind.

we all need the clowns to make us smile.

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Restless hearts and sleep always awaken,
Through space and time send in all my love along the wire.

They say that the road ain't no place to start a family.
And being apart ain't easy on this love affair;

Right down the line, it's been you and me,
two strangers learn to fall in love again.
And lovin' a music man ain't always what it's
I get the joy of re-dis-
s'posed to be."
"covering you."
Oh girl, you stand by

me.
"I'm forever yours,"

faithfully.
""
G#m

1. Oh,
2-5. (Vocal ad lib.)
oh,

B/F#

Cir-cus

E

143
FOOLS GOLD

Words and Music by JOHN SQUIRE and IAN BROWN

1. 2. The

Gold road's sure a long road.
(% see block lyric)
winds on through the hills— for fifteen days.

The pack on my back is aching, the straps seem to cut me like a knife._

To Coda
I'm no clown I won't back down, I don't need you to tell me what's going down.

Down down down down.
down, da down, down, down.

Down, down, down, down, da down, down, down.

I'm standing alone,
I'm watching you all, I'm seeing you sinking.

I'm standing alone, you're weighing your gold, I'm watching you sinking.

Fool's gold.

D.S. al Coda

3. These
Sometimes you have to try to get along dear,
I know the truth and I know what you're thinking.
Down, down, down, da down, down.
N.C.

Drums

Am

I'm standing alone,
I'm watching you all,

G

Am

I'm seeing you sinking.
I'm standing alone,
Verse 3:
These boots were made for walking
The Marquis de Sade never made no boots like these
Gold's just around the corner
Breakdown's coming up 'round the bend.
FREE BIRD

Words and Music by ALLEN COLLINS
and RONNIE VAN ZANT

Slowly

If I leave here tomorrow,
Bye, bye baby, it's been a sweet love

Would you still remember me?

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For I must be travelling on now
But please don't take it so badly

'cause there's too many places I've got to see
'cause the Lord knows I'm to blame

But if I stayed here with you, girl,
things just couldn't be the same.
'Cause I'm as free as a bird now,

And this bird you'll never change,

And this bird you cannot change.
Lord knows I can't change

(Instrumental)

D.C. al Coda

Lord, help me, I can't change.
GLORIA

Words and Music by VAN MORRISON

Steady Rock

C Bb F C Bb F C Bb F

Like to tell you 'bout my baby, here,
You know she__ comes 'round__

C Bb F C Bb F C Bb F

Just 'bout five feet four__ Makes me feel so good Lord, from her head to the
makes me feel__

C Bb F C Bb F C Bb F

ground__ Well, she comes a-round__ my__
right__ Walk-in' down__ my__ here__ comes up to my

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C  Bb  F  C  Bb  F  C  Bb  F  C  Bb  F  C

a._  -  ri -  a.  (Glo - ri - a.)

Al - right, one time._   (Glo - ri - a.)

a._

C  Bb  F  C  Bb  F  C  Bb  F  C  Bb  F  C

a._

1  C  Bb  F  C  Bb  F  C

Yeah, she comes a - round

2  C  Bb  F  C
GOODBYE YELLOW BRICK ROAD

Words and Music by ELTON JOHN and BERNIE TAUPIN

Moderately slow, in 2

When are you gonna come down
What do you think you'll do then
I bet that'll shoot down your plane

I should have stayed on the farm
It'll take you a couple of vodka and tonics to set you on your feet again

You know you can't hold me forever
Maybe you'll get a replacement there's plenty like me to be found

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I'm not a present for your friends to open this boy's too young to be

singing On the blues ground

Ah

So goodbye yellow brick

read Where the dogs of society howl

You can't plant me in your pent...
_house_ I'm going back to my plough
Back to the howling old owl
in the woods. Hunting the homy back toad
Oh I've fin-
-
ly decided my future lies beyond the yellow brick road

Ah

Ah

Ah
GREEN-EYED LADY

Words and Music by JERRY CORBETTA,
J.C. PHILLIPS and DAVID RIORDAN

Moderate rock

Em    Em7   A9    C6

Green-Eyed Lady, lovely lady,  Strolling slowly

towards the sun.

Green-Eyed Lady, ocean la.
dy, Soothing every raging wave that comes.

Green-Eyed Lady, passion's lady, dressed in love she lives.

for life to be.

Green-Eyed Lady feels.

life I never see setting sons and lonely lovers free.
Em    Em7    A9    C6
Green-Eyed Lady, wind-swept lady, rules the night, the waves, the sand...

Em    Em7    A9
Green-Eyed Lady, ocean lady, child of nature friend of man.

D.S. al Coda Coda
Em9(maj7)
HEART AND SOUL

Words and Music by MIKE CHAPMAN and NICKY CHINN

Moderate Rock

A6

G6

A6

G6

A6

G6

A6

D

Two o'-clock this morning.
Can't you see her standing there?

If she should come a-calling,
See how she looks, see how

I wouldn't dream of turning her away.
I let her steal the night away from me.
And if it got hot and hectic,
Nine o'clock this morning,
I know she'd be electric
She left without a warning,
I'd let her take her chances
I let her take advantage with me.
You see she gets what she wants
You see she got what she wanted
'cause she's heart and soul,
she's hot and cold.
She's got it all, hot loving ev'ry night.
Yeah, she's heart and soul.

She's hot and cold.

She's got it all.

She's... heart and
HEAT OF THE MOMENT

Words and Music by GEOFFREY DOWNES
and JOHN WETTON

I never meant to be so bad to you,

one thing I said that I would never do.
A look from you and I would fall from grace,
and that would wipe the smile right from my face.

Do you remember when we used to
And now you find yourself in eighty
And when your looks have gone and you're alone,
dance two.

and incidents arose from circumstance
Those disco hot spots hold no charm for
how many nights you'd sit beside the
One thing led to another. We were
You can concern yourself with bigger
What were the things you wanted for your-

And we would scream together songs, un-
You catch the pearl and ride the dragon's
Teen-age ambitions you remember

It was the heat of the moment,
'Tcause it's the heat of the moment,
It was the heat of the moment,

Telling me what my heart meant.
The heat of the moment.
The heat of the moment.

Telling you what your heart meant.
heat of the moment showed in your eyes.

heat of the moment shows in your eyes.

Ab /

Bbm    Es7    Ab

Ab/Gb  Dm/F  Ab7/Eb  Ab/Bb

Bbm6
CODA

- ment shows in your eyes.

Heat of the mo-

- ment.

Heat of the mo - ment.

Heat of the mo - ment.
HEAVEN

Words and Music by BRYAN ADAMS
and JIM VALLANCE

Slow Rock

C

Am

C/G

F5

mf

C

Am

C/G

F(add2)

Oh, think in about all our
Oh, once in your life you will

young er years:
find some one
there was only you and me:
we were

Dm

Am

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young and wild and free. Now nothing can take you up when you’re feeling down. Yeah, nothing could change what you way from me. We’ve been down that road before, but that’s mean to me. Oh, there’s lots that I could say. Just

over now. You keep me comin’ back for more. And hold me now. ’cause our love will light the way.

Baby, you’re all that I want when you’re lyin’ here in my arms. I’m
finding it hard to believe we're in heaven. And

love is all that I need, and I found it there in your heart. It

isn't too hard to see we're in heaven.
G

heaven.

I've been waiting for so

long for something to arrive;

for love to come along.

Now our dreams are coming true,

through the good times and the bad.

Yeah, I'll be
standin' there by you.

And

ba - by, you’re all that I want when you’re ly - in’ here in my arms. I’m

find - ing it hard to be - lieve we’re in heav - en.
love is all that I need, and I found it there in your heart. It

isn't too hard to see we're in heaven, heaven.

baby, you're all that I want when you're lyin' here in my arms. I'm

finding it hard to believe we're in heaven.
I FEEL FINE

Words and Music by JOHN LENNON and PAUL McCARTNEY

Baby's good to me, you know, she's happy as can be.
Baby says she's mine, you know, she tells me all the time.

G7

you know, she said so.

D

you know, she said so.
I'm in love with her and I feel fine.
I'm in love with her and I feel fine.

I'm so glad that
she's my little girl.
She's so glad she's
telling all the world that her baby buys her things... you know... he
buys her diamond rings... you know... she said so.

She’s in love... with me and I feel fine.

She’s in love... with me and I feel fine.
IF YOU LEAVE ME NOW

Words and Music by PETER CETERA

Moderately slow

```
C       G/C     C       G/C     C
mf
G/C     C       G/C     C
```

If you leave me now, you'll take away the biggest part
leave me now, you'll take away the very heart

```Em7
Ooh, no, baby, please
of me._
oh, no, baby, please
```

```Am7
G
D7
```

```C
G
C
```

1

2

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girl, I just want you to stay.

A love like ours is love.

We’ve come too far to leave.

that’s hard to find.

How could we let it all behind?

How could we end it?

it slip away?

it all this way?

When to-mor...
row comes, then we'll both regret the things we said today.
CODA

Cmaj7

If you leave me now, you'll

Am7

take away the biggest part of me.

Ooh,

Em7

Am7

D7

G

no, baby, please don't go.
Ooh, girl, I just got to have you by my side. got to have your lovin'.

Repeat and Fade
I WANT TO KNOW WHAT LOVE IS

Words and Music by MICK JONES

Moderately

I've gotta take a little time,
a little time to think things over.
I better read between the lines, in case I need it when I'm older.

Now, this mountain I must climb. I'm gonna take a little time, a little time to look around.
Through the clouds I see love shine.
I've got nowhere left to hide.
It keeps me
It looks like

warm as life grows cold
love has fl - n' lly found me.
In my

life there's been heart-ache and pain.
I don't know if I can

face it again.
Can't stop now.
I've traveled so far to
I want you to show me.

I want to feel what love is.
I know you can show me.

D.S. and fade me.
IN THE SUMMERTIME

With a steady beat

Words and Music by
RAY DORSET

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Church, church, uh! Church, church, uh! Church, church, uh!

Church. In the summer time, when the weather is high, you can
daddy's rich, take her out for a meal. If her
(D.S.) When the winter's here, yeah, it's party time. Bring a

Stretch right up and touch the sky. When the weather's fine, you got
daddy's poor, just do what you feel. Speed along the lane, do a
bottle, wear your bright clothes, it'll soon be summer-time and we'll sing again; we'll go

Women, you got women on your mind. Have a
ton or a ton and twenty-five. When the
driving or maybe we'll settle down. If she's
drink, have a drive, go out and see what you can
sun goes down, you can make it, make it good in a lay
rich, if she's nice, bring your friends and we'll all go in to

find.
If her by.

We're no threat, people. We're not dirty, we're not mean. We love
everybody, but we do as we please. When the
weath-er's fine, _ we go fish-ing or go swim-ming in the sea.

We're al-ways hap - py. _ Life's for liv-ing, yeah, that's our phi - los - o - phy.

Sing a - long with us, _ dee dee dee. _ Dah do dah dah dah. _ Yeah, we're hap - hap - py.
LIKE A ROLLING STONE

Words and Music by
BOB DYLAN

Moderately

C \ F/C \ C \ F/C \ C \ F/C

1. Once up-on-a time you dressed so fine,
2. gone to the finest school, all
3. never turned around to see the frowns
4. See additional lyrics

C \ F/C \ C \ Dm

Em \ F \ G

threw the bums a dime in your prime,
right, Miss Lonely, but you know you only used to get
don the jug-glers and the clowns when they all did
didn’t you?

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People call, say, "Beware, doll, you're bound to fall." You thought they were all
body's ever taught you how to live out on the street and now you're gonna have to get
Never understood that it ain't no good you shouldn't let other people get your

You used to
You say you
You used to ride on a chrome horse with your

laugh about everybody that was hangin' out,
never compromise with the mystery tramp, but now you realize
diplomat who carried on his shoulder a Siamese cat.
But now you don’t talk so loud.
he’s not selling anything as you stare into the vacuum
Ain’t it hard when you discover that
he really wasn’t

Dm C Dm F
seem so proud about having to be scrounging for your next
of his eyes and say, “Do you want to make a
where it’s at after he took from you every thing he could

G

Chorus

meal. How does it feel? How does it feel?
deal?” How does it feel? How does it feel?
steal. How does it feel? How does it feel?

C F G C F

to be without a home,
to be on your own,
like a complete unknown, with no direction home, like a rolling stone?

Oh, you've

a complete unknown, like a rolling stone?

Oh, you
Additional Lyrics

4. Princess on the steeple and all the pretty people
   They’re all drinkin’, thinkin’ that they got it made.
   Exchanging all precious gifts,
   But you better take your diamond ring.
   You’d better pawn it, bube.
   You used to be so amused
   At Napoleon in rags and the language that he used.
   Go to him now, he calls you, you can’t refuse.
   When you got nothin’, you got nothin’ to lose.
   You’re invisible now, you got no secrets to conceal.

Chorus
IT’S ONLY LOVE

Words and Music by BRYAN ADAMS
and JIM VALLANCE

Moderately

D C(add9)

When the feelin’ is ended,
there ain’t heart has been broken,
hard—
shattered—

A Bb

no use pretendin’. Don’t ya worry,
words have been spoken, it ain’t easy,

F

Well, it’s only love.
but it’s only love.

D C(add9)

When your

A Bb

When your

F

If your
world has been shattered,
ain't nothin' else matters. It ain't over,
Well, it's only
life ain't worth livin' and you're ready to give in, just remember
that it's only
life ain't worth livin' and you're ready to give in, just remember
that it's only

love, and that's all. Yeah...

If your

D C(add9) A Bb F

To Coda D C(add9) A Bb

love, love, yeah, that's all.

D C(add9) A Bb F

1 2

If your
You can live without the aggravation.

Ya gotta wanna win...

You keep lookin' back in desperation

over and over and over again.
When your world is

Yeah, it ain’t easy, baby. It’s only love, and that’s all.
THE JOKER

Slowly

Some people call me the space cowboy,
yeah.

People talk about me, baby,
yeah.

Say I'm doin' in' you

Ster of love, doin' you wrong.

Some

Don't you wor-

Words and Music by STEVE MILLER, EDDIE CURTIS and AHMET ERTEGUN

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people call me Maurice, don't worry. Please, baby, don't worry, no, 'cause I

speak right here, right of the pom-pet-us of love.

People talk about me, You're the cutest thing I ever did

baby, I ever did see. They say I'm really love your
D5

_ do - in’ you wrong,

your peach - es, ba - by, I wan na shake

peach - es, Wan na shake your
do - in’ you wrong.
your tree.
I

A5

D5

_ Don’t you wor - ry, don’t wor - ry, ba - by. Please don’t

time.

really love your

Lovy - dovy, Lovy - dovy all

peach-es. Wan na shake your

caus’ I’m right here

Mmm, ba by, I’ll

at

I really love your

Wan na
'Cause I'm a pick-er,
I'm a

grin-ner,
I'm a lov-er,
and I'm a sin-ner.

I play my mu-sic in the sun.
I'm a

jok-er,
I'm a smok-er,
I'm a mid-night tok-er.
I get my loving on the run.

Ooh, ooh.
KNOCKIN' ON HEAVEN'S DOOR

Words and Music by
BOB DYLAN

Slowly

Mama, take this badge off of me,
Mama, put my guns in the ground,

I can't use it any more,
I can't shoot them any more.

It's gettin' dark, too dark for me to see,
That long black cloud is comin' down.
I feel like I'm knock-in' on heav-en's door...
I feel like I'm knock-in' on heav-en's door...

Knock, knock, knock-in' on heav-en's door, Knock, knock, knock-in' on heav-en's door,

Knock, knock, knock-in' on heav-en's door, Knock, knock, knock-in' on heav-en's door...

Repeat and fade
THE LOVECATS

Words and Music by ROBERT SMITH

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move like caggy ti-gers, oh, we could-n't get clos-er than this.

(Verse 2 & 3 see block lyrics)

way we walk, the way we talk, the way we stalk, the way we kiss. We

slip through the streets while ev-ry-one sleeps get-ting big-ger and sleek-er and wid-er and bright-er. We

To Coda

bite and scratch and scream_all night. Let's go and throw all the songs we know.
In to the sea. You and me, all these years and no one heard... I'll show you in Spring it's a treacherous thing. We miss you, hissed the love-cats.
(Ba ba ba ba ba ba ba. Ba ba ba ba ba ba ba.
We missed you, hissed the love-cats.
(Ba ba ba ba ba ba ba. Ba ba ba ba ba ba ba.

2. We're so
2. Am

love-cats. We miss you hissed the

Am

love-cats. We miss you hissed the

Am

love-cats. We miss you hissed the (Ba ba ba ba ba ba ba ba ba ba ba ba ba ba ba ba ba ba.)

Am

love-cats. Yes. 3. We're so
Hand in hand is the only way to land and al-
-
ways the right way round. Not bro-
-
ken in pie-
-
ces like
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Am

love-cats.

Fmaj7(11)

We miss

(Ba ba ba ba ba ba ba, ba ba ba ba ba ba ba ba ba ba.)

Am

(Ba ba ba ba ba ba ba ba, ba ba ba ba ba ba ba ba ba.)

F

I love you let's go.

Repeat ad lib.

Am

Ooh.

F

So-lid gone.
Verse 2:
We’re so wonderfully, wonderfully, wonderfully
Wonderfully pretty
Oh you know that I’d do anything for you
We should have each other to tea huh?
2° (dinner)
We should have each other with cream
Then curl up in the fire and sleep for awhile
2° (get up for awhile)
It’s the grooviest thing, it’s a perfect dream.

Into the sea etc.
2. Watch them run down to platform one and the eight thirty train to Matthew and Son.

(Verse 3 see block lyric)

Matthew and Son, the work's never done, there's always something new.

The files in your head, you take them to bed, you're never ever through.

And they've been
work-ing all day, all day, all day.

1. Em
2. Em
3. And there's a

He's got peo-ple who've been work-ing for fif-ty years. No-one asked for more

mo-ney 'cause no-body dares. Even though they're pret-ty low and the rent's in ar-rears.
Verse 3:
And there's a five minute break
And that's all you take
For a cup of cold coffee
And a piece of cake.

Matthew and Son etc.
OLIVER'S ARMY

Words and Music by
ELVIS COSTELLO

Moderately

Don't start me talking;
There was a checkpoint Charlie,

he didn't talk all night.
I could crack a smile.

My mind goes

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sleep-walk-ing while I'm put-ting the world to right
laugh-ing par-ty when you've been on the mur-der mile

Called ca-reers in-forma-tion
On-ly takes one itch-y trig-ger
Have you got your-self
one more wid-ow, one

less white nig-ger. Oli-ver's ar-my is here to stay

Oli-ver's ar-my are on their way And I would
rather be anywhere else but here to day.

Hong Kong is up for grabs;... London is
full of Arabs.
We could be in Palestine.

overrun by a Chinese line with the boys from the Mersey and the Thames and the Tyne.

But there's no danger.

It's a professional career, though it could
be arranged with just a word from Mister Churchill's ear.

If you're out of luck or out of work, we could send you to

Johannesburg.

Oliver's army is here to stay. Oliver's army are
on their way. And I would rather be anywhere
else but here today. And I would
rather be anywhere else but here today.

Repeat and fade

day. Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh,
PAPERBACK WRITER

Words and Music by JOHN LENNON
and PAUL McCARTNEY

Bright Rock

Paperback writer, paperback writer.

Dear Sir or Madam will you read my book? It took me

It's a thousand pages, give or take a few; I'll be
years to write, will you take a look? It's based on a novel by a man named Lear and I need a job so I want to be a paperback writer, paperback writer...

writing more in a week or two. I can make it longer if you like the style, I can change it round and I want to be a paperback writer, paperback writer...

C

G7

writer... It's the dirty story of a writer... If you really like it you can
dirty man, and his clinging wife doesn't understand.

His rights, it could make a million for you overnight. If you

son is working for the Daily Mail; It's a

must return it you can send it here.

But I

steady job but he wants to be a paperback writer.

need a break and I want to be a paperback writer.

G7

paperback writer.

paperback writer.
Paperback Writer, paperback writer.
PENNY LANE

Words and Music by JOHN LENNON and PAUL McCARTNEY

Medium Swing Tempo (played as 32 3)

C Am7 Dm7 G7sus

Penny Lane: there is a bar - ber show - ing photog - raphs of ev - ry head -

C Am Cm7 Am7-5

she - ter in the mid - dle of the round - a - bout, the pret - ty nurse -

C Am7 Cm7 Am7-5

he's had the plea - sure to know, And all the peo - ple that come and go-

C Am7 Cm7 Am7-5

is sell-ing pop-pies from a tray... And tho' she feels as if she's in a play-

Abmaj7 G7sus G7 G7sus G7

stop and say hel - lo. On the Pen - ny
Corner is a banker with a motor car; The little children laugh at him behind his
Lane: the barber shaves another customer; We see the banker sitting waiting for a
back.
And the barber never wears a mac in the pour,
trim.
And then the fireman rushes in from the pour.

- ing rain, - ing rain, ve- ry strange! ve- ry strange! Penny Lane is in my ears,

and in my eyes, and in my eyes, wet there be-neath the blue.
suburban skies I sit. And meanwhile back in Penny Lane...
there is a fireman with an hourglass... And in his pocket is a portrait of the
Queen. He likes to keep his fire engine clean; It's a clean
machine!
Pen-ny Lane...

is in my ears... and in my eyes...

Full of fish... and finger pies...
in summer. Meanwhile back behind the
is in my ears and in my eyes.
There beneath the blue suburban skies.
Pen-ny Lane.
RENEGADE

Words and Music by TOMMY SHAW

Moderately
N.C.

Oh _ mam - ma I'm in fear for my life from the long _ arm _ of the law._
Law - man has put an end to my run - ning and I'm so far _ from my home._

1

Oh _ mam - ma I can
Hang - man is com - ing

2

hear you a - cry - ing, you're so scared and all a - lone._
down from the gal - lows and I don't have ver - y long.

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Yeah! The jig is up, the news is out, they've finally found me, the renegade who had it made retrieved for a bounty. Never more to go astray, this will be the end today of the wanted man.
Oh mamma I've been years on the lam and had a
high price on my head. Lawman said get him
dead or alive, now it's for sure he'll see me dead.

Dear mamma I can hear you crying, you're so
Gm7/C  

scared and all alone.

Gm7/C  

Hangman is coming down from the gallows and I don't

Gm7/C  

have very long.

Gm7  

D.S. al Coda

CODA

N.C.

Ad lib. Guitar
Oh, mamma I'm in fear for my life from the long arm of the law.
Hangman is coming down from the gallows and I don't have very long.

The jig is up, the news is out, they finally found me, the renegade who had it made retrieved for a bounty.
Never more to go astray,
this will be the end - to - day of the want - ed man, want - ed man.
PICTURES OF LILY

Words and Music by

PETER TOWNSEND

I used to wake up in the mornings
And then one day things weren't quite so fine
I used to feel so bad
I fell in love with Li-

I got so sick of having sleepless nights
I asked my dad where Lily I could find. He said

I went and told my dad. He said, "Son, now don't be silly."
"She's been dead since nineteen thirty-nine."

And stuck them on my wall.
Oh how I cried that night!

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And now my nights ain't quite so lonely
In fact I don't feel bad at all
If only I'd been born in Lily's time,
It would have been all right.

I don't feel bad at all

Chorus
Pictures of Lily made my life so wonderful

Pictures of Lily helped me sleep at night
solved my childhood problems

helped me feel alright

pictures of lily

lily of lilies
Lily, Oh Lily.

Pictures of Lily

For me and Lily are together in my dreams.

And I ask you, hey Mister have you ever seen Pictures of Lily?
PINK HOUSES

Moderate Rock

There's a black man with a black cat
young man in a T-shirt
people and more people.

livin' in a black neighborhood.
list'ning to a rock-in' roll-in' station.

What do they know? He's got an

He's got

Words and Music by JOHN MELLENCAMP

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in - ter - state run - nin’ through his front yard. You know, he
greas - y hair and a greas - y smile that says, “Lord,
Go to work in some high - rise and va - ca - tion down at

F C G

thinks he’s got it so good.
this must be my des - ti - na - tion.”
the Gulf of Mex - i - co.
And there’s a
'Cause they
And there’s

wom - an in the kitch - en clean - in’ up the eve - nin’ slop.
told me when I was young - er, “Boy, you gon - na be Pres - i -
win - ners and there’s los - ers, but they ain’t no big deal.
And he looks at her and says, "Hey darlin',
But just like every thing else, those old
'Cause the simple man, baby, pays for the

crazed dreams just kind a came and went.
Oh, but ain't that America, for you and me!
Ain't that America somethin' to see, baby! Ain't that America, home of the free!
Yeah, little pink houses for you and me, oh

Yeah, for you and me.

There's a
Well, there's

1. C G
2. C G
3. C G
RADAR LOVE

Words and Music by GEORGE KOOYMANS
and BARRY HAY

Slowly
N.C.

Driving shuffle (\(\frac{\text{7}}{\text{4}}\)–\(\frac{\text{3}}{\text{4}}\))

N.C.

I’ve been driv - in’ all night. My hand’s wet on the wheel.
ra - di - o was play - in’ some for - got - ten song.
No more speed, I’m al - most there.

There’s a voice in my head that
Bren - da Lee is
I got - ta keep cool now, I
drives my heel. It's my ba-
com-in' on strong. The road.
got-ta take care. Last_

by call-in', said, "I need you here."
has got me hyp-no-tized. car to pass, here I go.

And it's half past four and I'm shift-in' gear.
And I'll be spit-ting in to a new sun-rise.
And the line of cars drove down real slow.
(1.) When she is lone-
(2., D.S.S.) When I get lone-

-ly and the long - ing gets too much,
-ly and I'm sure I've had e - nough,

she sends a ca - ble com - ing in
she sends a com - fort com - ing in

from a - bove.
from a - bove.

Don't need to phone at all.
We don't need no let - ter at all.
We've got a thing that's called radar love.
We've got a thing that's called radar love.

We've got a wave in the air,
We've got an eye in the sky,

N.C.

ra - dar love.
The radar

Play 4 times

love.

N.C.

2 N.C.
D.S. al Coda I  
(with repeats)

CODA I

The

Fm7

radio played that forgotten song.

radio played that forgotten song.

newsman sang his same song.

newsman sang his same song.

Brenda Lee is coming on strong.

Brenda Lee is coming on strong.

One more radar lover is gone.

One more radar lover is gone.
And the

CODA II

in the sky.

We've got a thing that's
called radar love.

We've got a thing.
That's called radar love.
RHIANNON

Words and Music by STEVIE NICKS

Moderately

Am

F

\[mf\]

Rhi - an - non rings__like a bell through the night, and

She is__like a cat in the dark, and

Am

F

\[Am\]

would’n’t you love to love__her?

Then she is__the dark-ness__

Takes to the sky like a

She rules her life like a
bird in flight, and who will be her lov-

fine sky-lark and when the sky is

star-less."

All your life you've nev-er seen a wom-an

__ taken by the wind._

Would you stay if she prom-
Rhiannon

Dreams unwind; love's a state of mind.
Riders on the storm.

Into this house we're born.

Into this world we're thrown like a
dog without a bone, an actor out on loan. Riders on the storm.

There's akiller on the road, his brain is

gotta love your man.

Squirming like a toad, Take a long holiday,
gotta love your man. Take him by the hand,

let your children play. If you

make him understand.
D

C

Em

A

give this man a ride, sweet fam-i-ly will die.

world on you de-pends, our life will nev-er end.

Kill-er on the road.

Got-ta love your man.

Em7

A

Em

A

Em7

A

Girl, you

Em7

A

D.S. al Coda

CODA

Em7

A
Em7

Em9

Riders on the storm.

Riders on the storm.
ROCK 'N' ROLL STAR

Words and Music by NOEL GALLAGHER

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International Copyright Secured All Rights Reserved
The day's moving just too fast for me.

I need some time in the sunshine,

I gotta slow it right down.... The day's moving just...

--- too fast for me.
live my life for the stars that shine,
people say it's just a waste of time.
Then they said I should feed my head
that to me was just a
day in bed I'll take my car and drive
E         B
real far. you're not concerned about the

A add9
way we are. In my mind my dreams are real,

F#
are you concerned about the way I feel? Tonight

B(add9) E B
I'm a rock 'n' roll star.
Tonight

I'm a rock 'n' roll

star.

Tonight...

I'm a rock 'n' roll


To Coda

star.

You're not down with who...
I am, look at you now, you're all in my hands tonight...
Coda

Repeat to fade
SHOW ME THE WAY

Words and Music by
PETER FRAMPTON

Moderately

D   Dmaj7   Bm   Bb6   C

D   Dmaj7   Bm   Bb6   C

D   Dmaj7   Bm   Bb6   C

I wonder how you're feeling. There's
I can see no reason. You're
ringing in my ears, and no one to relate
living on your nerves, when someone drops a cup,

to 'cept the sea.
and I submerge.

I'm

Who can I believe in?
I'm kneeling on the floor.

I'm kneeling on the floor.

Who can I believe in?

I'm kneeling on the floor.

There has to be a force;
There has to be a fool who does

There has to be a force;
There has to be a fool to play
I phone?

The stars around me shining
Well, someone thought of healing

but all I really want to know:

Oh, won't you show me the way, every day?

I want you; show me the
Bm

I wonder if I'm dreaming.

C  D

I feel so unashamed; I

Dmaj7

can't believe this is happening to me.
A7sus

I watch you when you're sleeping; well then I

G

want to take your love. Oh, won't you

Bm

show me the way, ev'ry day? I want you:

G

show me the way. One more time! I want
Bm

you day after day.

Bm

Yeah, I want you day after

g/A

day, hey, hey.

Dmaj7
Bm
Bb6
C
D
ROXANNE

Written and Composed by STING

Moderately fast

Gm - Gm - Dm/F - Emaj7 - Dm - Cm - Fmaj7 - Gmaj7

Roxanne loved you since I knew ya
You don't have to put on the red light
I wouldn't talk down to ya...

Dm - Cm - Fmaj7 - Gmaj7

...those days are over
you don't have to sell your body to the night
I won't share you with another boy...

Gm - Dm/F - Emaj7 - Dm - Cm

...I have to tell you just how I feel
you don't have to wear that dress to-night
my mind is made up

Gm - Dm/F - Emaj7 - Dm - Cm

...you don't have to wear that dress to-night
so put away your make-up

Dm - Cm - Fmaj7 - Gmaj7

...I told you once I won't

Fmaj7 - Gmaj7 - Cm - Fmaj7 - Gmaj7

...I don't care if it's wrong or if it's right
Roxanne you don't have to...

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put on the red light
Roxanne
you don’t have to put on the red light

Roxanne
(put on the red light)
Roxanne
(put on the red light)
Roxanne
(put on the red light)

(put on the red light)
Roxanne
(put on the red light)
Roxanne
(put on the red light)
Oh

(put on the red light)
Roxanne
(put on the red light)
Roxanne
(put on the red light)

D. B. of Coda CODA Bb

(anne)
(put on the red light)

Repeat to fade

Roxanne
(put on the red light)
Roxanne
(put on the red light)
Roxanne
RUNNING ON FAITH

Words and Music by JERRY WILLIAMS

Slowly

G △ D/F♯ △ Em7 △

G △ D/F♯ △ Em7 △ G7 △ C △

D △ G △ C △ D △

G △ D/F♯ △ Em7 △

What else can a poor boy do?
Can't imagine what I'd have to say
But my 'cept my

world will be right
when love comes back your

you.

Ah, I've always been
Well, I've always been
one to take each and every
day.
the one to take each and every
day.

Seems like 'bout now I'd find a love who
cares
just for me.

Then we'd go runnin' on faith.
And then we'd go runnin' on faith.
All of our dreams will come true and our
world would be right
when love comes over me and
you.
G  D/F#  Em7  G7
C  D  G  C
G  G7  D.S. al Coda

CODA  F
you, yes

C  F  G
it would, when love comes over

F
you.  
Said, "When love ___ comes o - ver
(Lead vocal ad lib.)

Love comes o - ver

you.

Love comes o - ver

you.

Play 5 times

Love comes o - ver

you.
SHAKEDOWN
from the Paramount Motion Picture BEVERLY HILLS COP II

Words and Music by KEITH FORSEY, HAROLD FALTERMEYER and BOB SEGER

Bright Rock

No matter what you think you've pulled how the race is won
town where ev'ry one

you'll find it's not enough. No matter
it always ends the same. Another
is reach-in, for the top. This is a
who you think you know, you won't get through.
room without a view waits downtown.
place where second best will never do.

It's a given law: someone's
You can shake me for a while;
It's O.K. to want to shine, but once you

faster on the draw.
live it up in style.
step across that line,

No matter where you hide I'm coming.
No matter what you do I'm going.
no matter where you hide I'm coming.

To Coda (1)

... in' after you.
to take you down...
in' after you....
No matter

Shake down, break down, take down; every body wants into the crowded light.

Break down, take down; you're busted.
Let down your guard, honey, just about the time you think that it's alright.

Break down, take down; you're busted.
This is the

CODA

Shake-down, break down, take-down; every-body wants into the crowded light.
Break-down, take-down; you're bust-ed.

Shake-down, break down; honey, just-

about the time you think that it's all-right. Break-down, take-

down; you're bust-ed.
(She's)
SOME KIND OF WONDERFUL

Moderate Rock Shuffle (played as)

Words and Music by JOHN ELLISON

I don't need a whole lot of money, I don't need you in my arms, you know she sets my soul on fire.

I got every thing that a baby kiss...
man could want. I got more
my heart becomes filled with de-

sire.
When she wraps her lov'in' arms around

run around. I don't have to stay out all night.
'Cause I got me a sweet
Yeah, when my baby kiss

Woman me and she knows just how to treat me right.

Well my baby, she's all right.
Well, my baby she's clean out of
sight. Don't you know that she's, she's some kind of
wonderful. She's some kind of
wonderful. Yeah, she is, she's. she's some kind of
wonderful. Yeah, yeah yeah yeah. When I hold...

yeah. Now is there anybody.

got a sweet little woman like mine?

There's got to be somebody got
a, got a sweet little woman like mine. Yeah.

Now can I get a witness? Can I get a

Bm

witness? Well, can I get a

D

witness? Can I get a witness?
Can I get a witness? Can I get a witness
I'm talkin', talkin' 'bout my baby.
She's some kind of wonderful.
Talkin' 'bout my baby.
She's some kind of wonderful.
Repeat ad lib. and fade
Call out the instigators because there's something in the air,

we got to get together sooner or later because the
re-volution's here and you know it's right.

And you know that it's right. We have got to

get it to-get-her, we have got to get it to-get-her

now....
Block off the streets and houses because there's something in the air...

We got to get together sooner or later because the revolution's here and you know it's right.
And you know it's right. We have got to get it together,
we have got to get it together now.
Hand out the arms and ammo we're gonna
blast our way through here, we got to get together sooner or lat-
- er be-cause the re-
vo-
lu-
tion's here and you know it's right.

And you know that it's right.

We have got to get it to-
geth-
er.

we have got to get it to-
geth-
er now.
SUMMER OF '69

Words and Music by BRYAN ADAMS
and JIM VALLANCE

Moderately bright

I got my first real six-string; bought it at the five and dime;

played it 'til my fingers bled; was the summer of
Me and some guys from school
Ain't no use in complainin'
And now the times are changin';

had a band and we tried real hard.
Jim my quit
when you got a job to do.
Spend my evenin's down
look at ev'ry thing that's come and gone.
Some times when I

Jo dy got mar ried;
I should a known
we'd never get far.
and that's when I met you.
play that old six string
I think about you, wonder what went wrong.

Oh, when I look back now,
that summer seemed to
Stand in' on your m ama's porch,
you told me that you'd
Stand in' on your m ama's porch,
you told me that it'd
 última vez,
esperar siempre,
al último...

Oh, siempre y cuando te...
sixty-nine.

Man, we were killin' time, we were young and restless, we needed to unwind.

I guess nothin' can last forever, forever, no!
Back in the summer of sixty-nine...

It was the summer of sixty-nine...
THROWING IT ALL AWAY

Words and Music by TONY BANKS, PHIL COLLINS and MIKE RUTHERFORD

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I don't want to be sitting here trying to deceive you
every time that I look at you I can't see the future
late at night when you call my name the only sound you'll hear is the

you know I know baby that I don't wanna go.
We

I don't wanna go.
calling after me.

Just throwing it all away. Just throwing it all away.
Is there nothing that I can say
to
make you change your mind
I watch the world go
round and round
and you see mine turning up
side down oo oo oo

throwing it all away

Now

who will light up the darkness and who will hold your hand

who will find you the answers when you don't understand
why should I have to be the one who has to convince you cos

you know I know baby that I don't wanna go.

I can say ay ay oo oo oo oo Ad lib to FADE

we're throwing it all away...
SWEET EMOTION

Words and Music by STEVEN TYLER and TOM HAMILTON

Moderately, in 2

N.C. Repeat 4 times

Sweet

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sweet

D/A  A
mo

{You}
{I}

A

talk a - bout things that no - bod - y cares,
sweet talk - in’ ma - ma with a face like a gent,
pulled in - to town in a po - lice car,
Stand in the front just a - shak - in’ your ass;

you’re wear - in’ out things that no - bod - y wears.
said my get - up and go must have got up and went.
your dad - dy said I took you just a lit - tle too far.
I’ll take you back - stage, you can drink from my glass.
You're call-in' my name but I
Well, I got good news, she's a
You're tell-in' her things but your
I'm talk-in' 'bout some-thin' you can

got-ta make clear.___
real good li-ar,_____
girl-friend lied;_____
sure un-der-stand,_____

'cause my you
'cause a

can't say, ba-by, where I'll be in a year._____
back-stage boo-gie set your pants on fire._____
can't catch me 'cause the rab-bit done died.___
month on the road and I'll be eat-in' from your hand.___
With a steady beat

C7  B7  F7

(1., D.S.) They get up ev'-ry morn'-in' from the eas-y as fish'-in', you could

C7

'Barm a clock's warn'-in', take the eight if you can fif-teen in-to the mu-si-cian or

B7  F7
There's a whistle up above and people
Get a second hand guitar chances

push-in', people shov-in' and the girls
If you get in with the right bunch of fell-

pretty.
And if your train's on time, you can just a
get up in the sun.
and start your slav' in' job to get your pay.

It's the work that we avoid and we're all self employed.
I love to work at noth-in' all day.
And I've been takin' care of business,
ev'ry day.
I've been takin' care of business.
It's all mine.

Takin' care of business and
work-in' over time, work-out.

There's work
no chord

Woo...

Spoken: Alright!

Ow!

Spoken: Take good care of my business when I'm away every day. Woo.

They
CODA  C7

work in' o- ver-time.

Tak-in' care of busi-ness.

Tak-

Tak-in' care of busi-ness,

ev-ry day._Tak

in' care of busi-ness,
ev'ry way... Tak-in' care of busi-ness. It's all mine... Tak-

in' care of busi-ness and work-in' o-ver-time.

Tak-in' care of busi-ness. Tak-in' care of busi-ness.

We been tak-in' care of busi-ness. We been tak-

Repeat and Fade
THESE EYES

Written by BURTON CUMMINGS and RANDY BACHMAN

Moderately

Dm7

Cmaj7

(1.) These eyes
(2., D.S.) eyes

cry every night
watched you bring my world
for you.

to an end.

Cmaj7

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arms
heart
could not ac - cept and
pre -

C.
Am
C.

gain.
tend.
The hurt-in's on me,
The hurt-in's on me.

Am
C.
Am
but I will nev - er be free.
but I will nev - er be free.
You gave a prom - ise to me.
You took the vow _ with me_

C.
G
To Coda (}

and you broke _ it,
and you broke _ it.
when you spoke _ it,
when you spoke _
These eyes

are cryin'. These eyes have seen a lot of love, but they're never gonna see another

one like I had with you. These eyes

are cryin'. These eyes have seen a lot of love, but they're never gonna see another
one like I had with you.

These eyes are cry-in'. These eyes have seen a lot of love, but they're never gonna see another one like I had with you.

These
TIME FOR ME TO FLY

Words and Music by KEVIN CRONIN

Moderately slow, in 2

I've been around for you, been up and down for you; but
You said we'd work it out. You said that you had no doubt that

I just can't get any relief. Deep down we were really in love. I've

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swallowed my pride for you, lived and lied for you; but
I'm tired of holding on to a feeling I know is gone. I

you still make me feel like a thief. You got me
do believe that I've had enough. I've had e-

stealin' your love away 'cause you never give it;

enough of the falsehood of a worn-out relationship;

peelin' the years away and we can't relive it.

enough of the jealousy and the intolerance.
I make you laugh, and you make me cry.

Asus

I believe it's time for me to fly.

Time for me to fly. I've got to set myself free.
Time for me to fly.
That's just how it's got to be.

I know it hurts to say goodbye, but it's
time for me to fly.

It's
time for me to fly.
TWO OUT OF THREE AIN’T BAD

Words and Music by JIM STEINMAN

Moderately slow, with a beat

\[ A \quad C#m/G\# \quad D/F\#
\]

\[ Dm7/E \quad E \quad A \quad A/G\#
\]

Baby, we can talk all night.

\[ D \quad A \quad A/G\#
\]

but that ain’t getting us nowhere.

\[ D/E \quad Fm \quad D/E \quad E
\]

I’ve told you everything I possibly can;

\[ D/E \quad E
\]

there’s nothing left inside of here.

And
maybe you can cry all night,
but that'll never change the way

that I feel.
The snow is really piling up outside;
I

wish you wouldn't make me leave here.
I poured it on and I poured

it out.
I tried to show you just how much I care.
I'm tired of words and I'm too hoarse to shout, but you've been cold to me so long. I'm crying icicles instead of tears. And all I can do is keep on telling you, I want you. I need you. but there ain't no way I'm ev-
er gonna love you. Now don't be sad, (don't be sad, 'cause)

two out of three ain't bad. Now don't be sad, 'cause

two out of three ain't bad. You'll never find your gold on a

sand-y beach. You'll never drill for oil on a city street. I know you're
looking for a ruby in a mountain of rocks, but there ain't no Coupe de Ville hiding at the bottom of a Cracker Jack box.

I can't lie, I can't tell you that I'm something I'm not, no matter how I try. I'll never be able
to give you something, something that I just haven't got.__ There's

only one girl that I will ever love, and that was so many years ago.__

And though I know I'll never get her out of my heart, she never

loved me back, ooh, I know. Well, I remember how she left me on a
storm-y night, And she kissed me and got out of our bed. And though I

pleaded and I begged her not to walk out that door, she packed her bags and turned right away.

And she kept on telling me, she kept on telling me, she kept on telling me, “I want you, I need you, but there
ain't no way I'm ev - er gon - na love you. Now don't be sad,

(don't be sad, 'cause)

two out of three ain't bad.

Ba - by we can talk all

night,

but that ain't get - ting us no - where.
WALK OF LIFE
Words and Music by MARK KNOPFLER

Fast

1., 3. Here comes Johnny singing oldies, goldies
2. Here comes Johnny and he'll tell you a story

be-bop-a-lu-la baby what I say here comes Johnny singing
hand me down my walk-in' shoes here comes Johnny with the
I gotta woman down in the tunnels trying to make it pay.

He got the action he got the motion yeah the boy can play dedication devotion

turning all the night time into the day

1. he do the song about the sweet lovin'
2. he do the song about the sweet lovin'
3. and after all the violence and
wom - an he do the song a - bout the knife he do the
wom - an he do the song a - bout the knife he do the
dou - ble talk there's just a song in all the trou - ble and the strife he do the

walk he do the walk of life yeah _
walk he do the walk of life yeah _
walk you do the walk of life mmm _

he do the walk of life _
he do the walk of life _
you do the walk of life _

To Coda ☚
THE WEIGHT

By J.R. ROBERTSON

\( \text{\textit{Ver }2-5, \textit{see block lyrics}} \)

1. I pulled into Nazareth, was feelin' bout half past dead.

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"Hey, mister can you tell me where a man might find a bed?"

He just grinned and shook my hand, "No" was all he said.

Take a load off Fanny, take a load for free.

Take a load off Fanny and you
Verse 2:
I picked up my bag, I went looking for a place to hide
When I saw Carmen and the Devil walking side by side
I said "Hey, Carmen, come on, let's go down town."
She said, "I gotta go but my friend can stick around."

Take a load off Fanny etc.

Verse 3:
Go down, Miss Moses, there's nothing you can say
It's just ol' Luke and Luke's waiting on the judgement day
"Well, Luke my friend, what about young Anna Lee?"
He said "Do me a favour son, won't you stay
and keep Anna Lee Company?"

Take a load off Fanny etc.

Verse 4:
Crazy Chester followed me and he caught me in the fog
He said "I will fix your rack if you'll take Jack, my dog."
I said "Wait a minute Chester, you know a peaceful man."
He said "That's O.K. boy, won't you feed him when you can."

Take a load off Fanny etc.

Verse 5:
Catch a cannonball now, to take me down the line
My bag is sinking low and I do believe it's time
To get back to Miss Fanny, you know she's the only one
Who sent me here with her regards for everyone.

Take a load off Fanny etc.
YOU REALLY GOT ME

Words and Music by RAY DAVIES

Moderately

Girl, you really got me going, you got me
See, don’t ever set me free, I always
See, don’t ever set me free, I always

so I don’t know what I’m doing
wan na be by your side
wan na be by your side

Yeah, Girl
Girl

you really got me now
You got me

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so I can't sleep at night.

Yeah, you really got me now, you got me

so I don't know what I'm doing. Oh

yeah, you really got me now. You got me
so I can't sleep at night. You really got me.

You really got me.

Oh, oh...

You really got me.
YOU’RE THE DEVIL IN DISGUISE

Words and Music by BILL GIANT, BERNIE BAUM and FLORENCE KAYE

Fast

Half time \( \text{(d = \text{d})} \)

You look like an angel,

walk like an angel,
talk like an angel but I got wise:

Double time ($\frac{3}{4}$)

You're the devil in disguise,

are.

Devil in disguise,

You fool me

Guitar solo ad lib.
with your kisses.
I was in heaven,
but I was

and you schemed.
sure surprised.

Heaven knows how you
Heaven help me;

lied to me;
didn't see you're not the

way in your eyes.

You You
(Solo ends) You're the devil in disguise,

oh yes you are.

Devil in disguise,

mm.

Devil in disguise.

Repeat and Fade

Optional Ending

Bb

C/Bb

F
Alone
Alone Again Or
Authority Song
Baba O'Riley
Baby, I Love Your Way
Back in the U.S.S.R.
Badge
Ballroom Blitz
Beth
Blaze of Glory
Brown Eyed Girl
Burning Love
Call Me the Breeze
Come Sail Away
Come Together
Day Tripper
Don't Do Me Like That
Don't Fear the Reaper
Don't Look Back in Anger
Don't Stand So Close to Me
Don't Stop
Dream On
Dreamer
Drive My Car
Every Breath You Take
Eye in the Sky
Faithfully
Fool's Gold
Free Bird
Give a Little Bit
Gloria
Goodbye Yellow Brick Road
Green-Eyed Lady
Heart and Soul
Heat of the Moment
Heaven
I Feel Fine
I Want to Know What Love Is

If You Leave Me Now
In the Summertime
It's Only Love
The Joker
Knockin' on Heaven's Door
Like a Rolling Stone
The Lovecats
Matthew and Son
Oliver's Army
Paperback Writer
Penny Lane
Pictures of Lily
Pink Houses
Radar Love
Renegade
Rhiannon
Riders on the Storm
Rock 'N' Roll Star
Roxanne
Running on Faith
Shakedown
Show Me the Way
(She's) Some Kind of Wonderful
Something in the Air
Summer of '69
Sweet Emotion
Takin' Care of Business
These Eyes
Throwing It All Away
Time for Me to Fly
Two Out of Three Ain't Bad
Walk of Life
The Weight
You Really Got Me
You're the Devil in Disguise