Jam List 4

Big Yellow Taxi by Joni Mitchell Both Sides Now by Joni Mitchell Black and White by Three Dog Night Brand New Key by Melanie Safka Brown Eyed Girl by Van Morrison Cats In The Cradle by Harry Chapin Cecilia by Simon and Garfunkle Changes In Latitudes by Jimmy Buffet City of New Orleans by Arlo Guthrie Country Roads by John Denver Crocodile Rock by Elton John Danny's Song by Kenny Logins Daydream by The Lovin Spoonful Don't Think Twice, It's Alright by Bob Dylan Downtown by Petula Clark Drift Away by Dobie Gray Good Riddance/Time of Your Life by Greenday Hallelujah by Jeff Buckley (written by Leonard Cohen) Harvest Moon by Neil Young Heart Of Gold by Neil Young Hey Jude by The Beatles House of the Rising Sun by The Animals I Got You Babe by Sonny and Cher I'm Gonna Be/I Would Walk 500 Miles by the Proclaimers Killing Me Softly by Roberta Flack Leather and Lace by Stevie Nicks and Don Henley Losing My Religion by R.E.M. Me and Julio Down by the Schoolyard by Paul Simon Nights In White Satin by The Moody Blues Perfect by Ed Sheeran Spirit in the Sky by Norman Greenbaum The Man In Me by Bob Dylan The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down by The Band These Boots Are Made For Walking by Nancy Sinatra You're No Good by Linda Ronstadt

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Intro G A D Dsus4/D D Dsus4/D D Dsus4/D D Dsus4/D
                                         D/Dsus4/D D Dsus4/D
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot
                                                    Dsus4/D/
With a pink hotel, a boutique and a swingin' hot spot
D
Don't it always seem to go
That you don't know what you've got till it's gone
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot (ooh, bop, bop, bop)
                                             (ooh, bop, bop, bop, bop)
                                             D/Dsus4/D D Dsus4/D
They took all the trees, put 'em in a tree museum
                                                       D Dsus4/D/ Dsus4/D/
And they charged the people a dollar and a half just to see 'em
Don't it always seem to go
That you don't know what you've got till it's gone
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot (ooh, bop, bop, bop)
                                             (ooh, bop, bop, bop, bop)
                                    D/Dsus4/D D Dsus4/D
Hey farmer farmer, put away that D.D.T. now
Give me spots on my apples but leave me the birds and the bees
Ple-ase!
Don't it always seem to go
That you don't know what you've got till it's gone
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot (ooh, bop, bop, bop)
                                             (ooh, bop, bop, bop, bop)
G
                                       D/Dsus4/D D Dsus4/D
Late last night I heard the screen door slam
                                      D Dsus4/D/ Dsus4/D/
And a big yellow taxi took away my old man
Don't it always seem to go
That you don't know what you've got till it's gone
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Big Yellow Taxi by Joni Mitchell

```
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot (ooh, bop, bop, bop)

D
I said, Don't it always seem to go

G
That you don't know what you've got till it's gone
G
A
D
D
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot (ooh, bop, bop, bop)
G
A
D
D
They paved paradise and put up a parking lot (ooh, bop, bop, bop)
G
A
D
D
Sus4/D
D Dsus4/D
I said they paved paradise, put up a parking lot
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Both Sides Now by Joni Mitchell
CFCF(2x)
       Dm
Bows and flows of angel hair and ice cream castles in the air
             Dm
And feather canyons everywhere, I've looked at cloud that way.
                   С
But now they only block the sun, they rain and snow on everyone.
So many things I would have done but clouds got in my way.
   C Dm
I've looked at clouds from both sides now,
   F C
From up and down, and still somehow
It's clouds illusions I recall.
            C Dsus C F C F
I really don't know clouds at all.
                                       Em
       Dm
                       C
Moons and Junes and Ferris wheels, the dizzy dancing way you feel
             Dm
When every fairy tale comes real; I've looked at love that way.
 C Dm F C
But now it's just another show, you leave 'em laughing when you go
             Dm
And if you care, don't let them know, don't give yourself away.
                 F
   C Dm
I've looked at love from both sides now,
             F
From win and lose, and still somehow
It's love's illusions I recall.
          C Dsus C F C F
I really don't know love at all.
       Dm
                F
                                      Em
Tears and fears and feeling proud to say "I love you" right out loud,
             Dm
Dreams and schemes and circus crowds, I've looked at life that way.
But now old friends are acting strange, they shake their heads, they say
I've changed.
But something's lost but something's gained in living every day.
            Dm
I've looked at life from both sides now,
From win and lose, and still somehow
        F
It's life's illusions I recall.
                 C Dsus C F C F C F C F C*
I really don't know life at all.
                                                               Top
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Black and White by Three Dog Night

Capo 2nd Fret/No capo

AEAE AEAE ADAE

A E A E

The ink is black, the page is white,
A D E

together we learn to read and write.
A E A E

The child is black, the child is white,
A D E E7

the whole world looks, upon the sight
A D A E

a beautiful sight.

And now a child, can understand,

E

that this is the law, of all the land,

E

E7

all the land.

A E A E

The world is black, the world is white A D E

it turns by day, and then by night.
A E A E

the child is black, the child is white,
A D E E7

together they grow, to see the light,
A D A E

to see the light.

A
And now a land, can plainly see.

E
E
E
Will have a chance of liberty, liberty.

The world is black, the world is white

A
D
E

it turns by day, and then by night.

A
E
A
E

the child is black, the child is white,

A
D
E
The whole world looks upon the sight

A
D
A
E

The beautiful sight

A
E

The world is black, the world is white

A
D
E

it turns by day, and then by night.

A E A E the child is black, the child is white,

A D E E7
together they grow, to see the light,
A D A E
to see the light.

A E A E

The world is black, the world is white A D E

it turns by day, and then by night.
A E A E

the child is black, the child is white,
A D E E7

The whole world looks upon the sight
A D A E

The beautiful sight

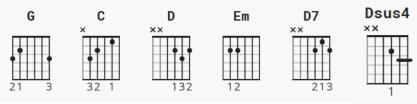
A E A E
The world is black, the world is white
A D E
it turns by day, and then by night.

A E A E
the child is black, the child is white,
A D E E7
together they grow, to see the light,
A D A E*
to see the light.

```
Brand New Key by Melanie Safka
I rode my bicycle past your window last night
I roller skated to your door at daylight
It almost seems like you're avoiding me
I'm okay alone, but you got something I need
G
Well, I got a brand new pair of roller skates,
you got a brand new key
I think that we should get together and try them out you see
I been looking around awhile,
you got something for me
D7 G
Oh! I got a brand new pair of roller skates,
you got a brand new key
I ride my bike, I roller skate, don't drive no car
Don't go too fast, but I go pretty far
For somebody who don't drive
I been all around the world
Some people say, I done all right for a girl
Well, I got a brand new pair of roller skates,
you got a brand new key
I think that we should get together and try them out you see
I been looking around awhile,
you got something for me
D7 G
Oh! I got a brand new pair of roller skates,
you got a brand new key
```

I asked your mother if you were at home

She said, yes .. but you weren't alone



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Easy opening lick
  G
e|-----|
B|-----|
G | -0-2-4-2-0----0-2-4-2-0----0-2 |
                                  (x2)
Hey, where did we go
                D
                       Dsus4 D
On days when the rain came
Down in the hollow
                Dsus4 D
Playin' a new game
Laughin' and a runnin', hey hey
Skippin' and a jumpin'
In the misty mornin' fog, with
Our, our hearts a thumpin'
  C D7
And you, my brown-eyed girl
And you, my brown-eyed girl
G
Now whatever happened
             D
                    Dsus4 D
To Tuesday and so slow
Going down the old mine
                 D Dsus4 D
With a transistor radio
Standing in the sunlight laughing,
Hiding hind a rainbow's wall,
Slipping and sliding
All along the waterfall,
    C
with you, my brown-eyed girl
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And you, my brown-eyed girl
D7
Do you remember when we used to sing
                   G D Dsus4 D
G C
Sha la la la la la, la la la la te da (just like that)
Sha la la la la la la la la la te da la te da
G C G D
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
      D Dsus4 D
Sometimes I'm overcome thinking 'bout
Making love in the green grass
      D7
Behind the stadium
                 G Em
 C D7
with you, my brown-eyed girl
C D7
And you, my brown-eyed girl
D7
Do you remember when we used to sing
                                 D Dsus4 D
Sha la la la la la la la la la te da
Sha la la la la la la la la la te da
Sha la la la la la la la la la te da
Sha la la la la la la la la la te da
     G C G D Dsus4 D G*
La te da
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D7

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Cats In The Cradle by Harry Chapin
E DE
My child arrived just the other day
He came to the world in the usual way
But there were planes to catch and bills to pay
He learned to walk while I was away
And he was talkin' 'fore I knew it, and as he grew
             G
                  Bm
He'd say "I'm gonna be like you dad
                 Bm
You know I'm gonna be like you"
E
And the cat's in the cradle and the silver spoon
Little boy blue and the man on the moon
When you comin' home dad?
                         Bm E
I don't know when, but we'll get together then son
                    Bm
You know we'll have a good time then
E
My son turned ten just the other day
He said, "Thanks for the ball, Dad, come on let's play
Can you teach me to throw", I said "Not today
I got a lot to do", he said, "That's ok"
And he walked away but his smile never dimmed
             G
                   Bm
And said, "I'm gonna be like him, yeah
You know I'm gonna be like him"
And the cat's in the cradle and the silver spoon
Little boy blue and the man on the moon
When you comin' home dad?
                         Bm E
                     G
I don't know when, but we'll get together then son
You know we'll have a good time then
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E DE

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Well, he came home from college just the other day
So much like a man I just had to say
"Son, I'm proud of you, can you sit for a while?"
He shook his head and said with a smile
"What I'd really like, Dad, is to borrow the car keys
See you later, can I have them please?"
And the cat's in the cradle and the silver spoon
Little boy blue and the man on the moon
When you comin' home son?
                          Bm E
I don't know when, but we'll get together then
You know we'll have a good time then
C D Bm E 2x
I've long since retired, my son's moved away
I called him up just the other day
I said, "I'd like to see you if you don't mind"
He said, "I'd love to, Dad, if I can find the time
You see my new job's a hassle and kids have the flu
But it's sure nice talking to you, Dad
It's been sure nice talking to you"
 D
And as I hung up the phone it occurred to me
             Bm
He'd grown up just like me
         Bm
My boy was just like me
And the cat's in the cradle and the silver spoon
Little boy blue and the man on the moon
When you comin' home son?
I don't know when, but we'll get together then
                     Bm
You know we'll have a good time then
                                                                  Top
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С
Celia, you're breaking my heart
You're shaking my confidence daily
               С
      CG
Woah Cecilia, I'm down on my knees
I'm begging you please to come home
Celia, you're breaking my heart
      C G D
You're shaking my confidence daily
Whoa Cecilia, I'm down on my knees
I'm begging you please to come home
Come on home
                C D
Making love in the afternoon with Cecilia
C D G
Up in my bedroom (makin' love)
        С
I got up to wash my face
When I come back to bed
        D
Someone's taken my place
Celia, you're breaking my heart
      C G D
You're shaking my confidence daily
      C G C
Whoa Cecilia, I'm down on my knees
I'm begging you please to come home
Come on home
              С
                       G
Bo bo bo bo, bo bo bo bo-bo bo bo-oah
[Interlude]
 CG CG CG D
 CG CG CG D
   C G C
Jubilation, she loves me again
I fall on the floor and I'm laughing
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Jubilation, she loves me again

Cecilia by Simon and Garfunkle

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I fall on the floor and I'm laughing

[Outro]
    C G C G C G D

Whoa...
    C G C G C G D

Whoa...
    C G C G C G D*
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Intro: G D A D G D A G D
I took off for a weekend last month
Just to try and recall the whole year
All of the faces and all of the places
Wonderin' where they all disappeared
I didn't ponder the question too long
I was hungry and went out for a bite
Ran into a chum with a bottle of rum
and we wound up drinkin' all night
Chorus:
It's these changes in latitudes, changes in attitudes
Nothing remains quite the same
With all of our running and all of our cunning
If we couldn't laugh we would all go insane
Reading departure signs in some big airport
Reminds me of the places I've been
Visions of good times that brought so much pleasure
Makes me want to go back again
If it suddenly ended tomorrow
I could somehow adjust to the fall
Good times and riches and son of a bitches
I've seen more than I can recall
Chorus:
It's these changes in latitudes, changes in attitudes
Nothing remains quite the same
With all of our running and all of our cunning
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Changes In Latitudes by Jimmy Buffet

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If we couldn't laugh we would all go insane
G D A G D
I think about Paris when I'm high on red wine
I wish I could jump on a plane
So many nights I just dream of the ocean
God I wish I was sailin' again
Oh, yesterday's over my shoulder
So I can't look back for too long
There's just too much to see waiting in front of me
And I know that I just can't go wrong
Chorus:
Changes in latitudes, changes in attitudes
Nothing remains quite the same
With all of our running and all of my cunning
If I couldn't laugh, I just would all go insane
If we couldn't laugh, we just would go insane
If we weren't all crazy we would go insane
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City of New Orleans by Arlo Guthrie
Riding on the City of New Orleans
Illinois Central Monday morning rail
Fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders
Three conductors and twenty-five sacks of mail.
     Em
All along the south bound odyssey, the train pulls out of Kenkakee
Rolls along past houses farms and fields
Passing trains that have no name, freight yards of old black men
And graveyards of rusted automobiles.
Good morning America, how are you?
Say, don't you know me, I'm your native son.
                                                    A7
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done.
Dealing card games with the old men in the club car
Penny a point ain't no one keeping score
Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle
Feel the wheels rumbling 'neath the floor
And the sons of Pullman porters and the sons of engineers
Ride their father's magic carpets made of steel
Mother with her babes asleep rocking to the gentle beat
And the rhythm of the rails is all they feel.
Good morning America, how are you?
Say, don't you know me, I'm your native son.
                                                    A7
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans
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I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done.

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Country Roads by John Denver
               Em
Almost heaven, West Virginia,
Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River.
Life is old there, older than the trees,
Younger than the mountains, growin' like a breeze.
Country roads, take me home,
To the place I belong:
West Virginia, mountain momma,
Take me home, country roads.
                 Em
All my mem'ries, gather 'round her,
Miner's lady, stranger to blue water.
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky,
Misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye.
Country roads, take me home,
       Em
To the place I belong:
West Virginia, mountain momma,
Take me home, country roads.
I hear her voice, in the mornin' hours she calls me,
The radio reminds me of my home far away.
And drivin' down the road,
I get a feelin' that I should have been home yesterday,
      D7
yesterday.
Country roads, take me home,
      Em
To the place I belong:
West Virginia, mountain momma,
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take me home, country roads.

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Country roads, take me home,

Em C

To the place I belong:

G D

West Virginia, mountain momma,

C G

take me home, country roads.

D G

Take me home, country roads.

D G D G

Take me home, down country roads.
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Crocodile Rock by Elton John
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G Em C D

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Bm
I remember when rock was young, me and Susie had so much fun
Holding hands and skimmin' stones had a old gold Chevy & a place of my own
But the biggest kick I ever got was doin' a thing called the Crocodile Rock
While the other kids were rockin' 'round the clock we were hoppin' and
boppin' to the Crocodile Rock, well
                                                   A7
Crocodile Rockin' is something shockin' when your feet just can't keep still
I never knew me a better time and I quess I never will.
Oh, Lawdy mamma those Friday nights when Susie wore her dresses tight and
the Crocodile Rockin' was out of sight
La, la la la la la..., la la la la la la..., la la la la la...
But the years went by and rock just died,
Susie went & left me for some foreign guy,
Long nights cryin' by the record machine
dreamin' of my Chevy & my old blue jeans but they'll
Never kill the thrills we've got burnin' up to the Crocodile Rock,
Learning fast till the weeks went past,
we really thought the Crocodile Rock would last, well
Crocodile Rockin' is something shockin' when your feet just can't keep still
I never knew me a better time and I guess I never will.
Oh, Lawdy mamma those Friday nights when Susie wore her dresses tight and
the Crocodile Rockin' was out of sight
G
La, la la la la la..., la la la la la..., la la la la la...
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I remember when rock was young, me and Susie had so much fun

C

Both and sand skimmin' stones had a old gold Chevy & a place of my own Bm

But the biggest kick I ever got was doin' a thing called the Crocodile Rock

C

While the other kids were rockin' 'round the clock we were hoppin' and boppin' to the Crocodile Rock, well

Em

A7

Crocodile Rockin' is something shockin' when your feet just can't keep still G
I never knew me a better time and I guess I never will.

E

A7

Oh, Lawdy mamma those Friday nights when Susie wore her dresses tight and C
the Crocodile Rockin' was out of sight

G

Em

C

D

La, la la la la la la..., la la la la la la la la la...

G

Em

C

D*

La, la la la la la la..., la la la la la la la..., la la la la la...
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Danny's Song by Kenny Logins

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People smile and tell me I'm the lucky one,
And we've just begun, think I'm gonna have a son.
He will be like she and me, as free as a dove,
Conceived in love, sun is gonna shine above.
CHORUS:
                   A
And even though we ain't got money, I'm so in love with ya honey,
And everything will bring a chain of love.
And in the morning when I rise, you bring a tear of joy to my eyes
Bm E7
                 A*
And tell me everything is gonna be all right.
Seems as though a month ago I was Beta Chi,
Never got high, oh, I was a sorry guy.
But now a smile, a face, a girl that shares my name,
Now I'm through with the game, this boy will never be the same
CHORUS:
G
And even though we ain't got money, I'm so in love with ya honey,
                                   D
And everything will bring a chain of love.
And in the morning when I rise, you bring a tear of joy to my eyes
  Bm E7 A*
And tell me everything is gonna be all right.
             С
                        Bm
Pisces, Virgo rising is a very good sign,
Strong and kind, and the little boy is mine.
Now I see a family where there once was none.
Now we've just begun, yeah, we're gonna fly to the sun.
CHORUS:
And even though we ain't got money, I'm so in love with ya honey,
And everything will bring a chain of love.
And in the morning when I rise, you bring a tear of joy to my eyes
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E7 A* And tell me everything is gonna be all right. Love the girl who holds the world in a paper cup, Drink it up. Love her and she'll bring you luck. If you find she helps your mind, buddy, take her home, Don't you live alone, try to earn what lovers own. CHORUS: G And even though we ain't got money, I'm so in love with ya honey, D Bm And everything will bring a chain of love. And in the morning when I rise, you bring a tear of joy to my eyes Bm E7 A* A And tell me everything is gonna be all right. Instrumental of verse: D C Bm E7 A D C Bm E7 A

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Daydream by The Lovin Spoonful
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And I'm lost in a daydream

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What a day for a daydream
What a day for a daydreamin' boy
And I'm lost in a daydream
Dreamin' bout my bundle of joy
F D7 C A7
And even if time ain't really on my side
                           C
It's one of those days for takin' a walk outside
I'm blowin' the day to take a walk in the sun
And fall on my face on somebody's new-mowed lawn
I been havin' a sweet dream
I been dreamin' since I woke up today
It's starring me and my sweet dream
Dm7
'Cause she's the one that makes me feel this way
F D7 C A7
And even if time is passin' me by a lot
           D7
                         С
I couldn't care less about the dues you say I've got
           D7
Tomorrow I'll pay the dues for dropping my load
A pie in the face for bein' a sleepy bull toad
(Whistle -Chorus)
  A7 Dm7 G
C A7 Dm7 G
  D7
                  C A7
And you can be sure that if you're feelin' right
                           C
             D7
A daydream will last 'til long into the night
Tomorrow at breakfast you may prick up your ears
Or you may be daydreamin' for a thousand years
What a day for a daydream
Custom-made for a daydreamin' boy
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Dm7
G
Dreamin' bout my bundle of joy
(Whistle -Chorus)
C A7 Dm7 G
C A7 Dm7 G
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Don't Think Twice, It's Alright by Bob Dylan
G D Em C G D G D Em A7 D D7
G G7 C A7 G D Em C G D G D
G D Em
It ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe
It don't matter, anyhow
                D
An' it ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe
                  D D7
If you don't know by now
When your rooster crows at the break of dawn
                     A7
Look out your window and I'll be gone
                  Em
        D
You're the reason I'm trav'lin' on
G D
Don't think twice, it's all right
G D Em
It ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe
That light I never knowed
An' it ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe
A7
                        D D7
I'm on the dark side of the road
Still I wish there was somethin' you would do or say
To try and make me change my mind and stay
      D
                  Em
We never did too much talkin' anyway
So don't think twice, it's all right
G D Em
It ain't no use in callin' out my name, gal
Like you never did before
                D
It ain't no use in callin' out my name, gal
A7
I can't hear you any more
I'm a-thinkin' and a-wond'rin' all the way down the road
I once loved a woman, a child I'm told
                    Em C
I give her my heart but she wanted my soul
But don't think twice, it's all right
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G D Em

I'm walkin' down that long, lonesome road, babe

C G D

Where I'm bound, I can't tell
G D Em

But goodbye's too good a word, gal
A7 D D7

So I'll just say fare thee well
G G7

I ain't sayin' you treated me unkind
C A7

You could have done better but I don't mind
G D Em C

You just kinda wasted my precious time
G D G

But don't think twice, it's all right
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Downtown by Petula Clark
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When you're alone
                     A7
And life is making you lonely,
            G
You can always go downtown
When you've got worries,
All the noise and the hurry
         D
                      G
Seems to help, I know, downtown
Just listen to the music of the traffic in the city
Linger on the sidewalk where the neon signs are pretty
F#m
How can you lose?
The lights are much brighter there
          A7
You can forget all your troubles, forget all your cares and go
D
         G
Downtown, things'll be great when you're
Downtown, no finer place for sure,
Downtown, everything's waiting for you
Don't hang around
                       A7
And let your problems surround you
                     G A7
There are movie shows downtown
Maybe you know
                    A7
Some little places to go to
               G A7
Where they never close downtown
Just listen to the rhythm of a gentle bossanova
You'll be dancing with 'em too before the night is over
Happy again
The lights are much brighter there
You can forget all your troubles, forget all your cares and go
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D
Downtown where all the lights are bright,
Downtown, waiting for you tonight,
Downtown, you're gonna be alright now
And you may find somebody kind to help and understand you
Someone who is just like you and needs a gentle hand to
F#m
Guide them along
So, maybe I'll see you there
We can forget all our troubles, forget all our cares and go
Downtown, things'll be great when you're
Downtown, don't wait a minute more,
                      A7
Downtown, everything's waiting for you
D
          A7
                    D
                               A7
Downtown (downtown) downtown (downtown)
```

Drift Away by Dobie Gray

```
CGFGC G7 C
Day after day I'm more confused
Yet I look for the light through the pouring rain
You know that's a game that I hate to lose
And I'm feelin' the strain, ain't it a shame?
Oh, give me the beat boys and free my soul,
I want to get lost in your rock'n'roll,
and drift away
Oh, give me the beat boys and free my soul,
I want to get lost in your rock'n'roll,
and drift away
CGFGC G7 C
Beginning to think that I'm wasting time
I don't understand the things I do
The world outside looks so unkind
I'm a-countin' on you, to carry me through
Oh, give me the beat boys and free my soul,
I want to get lost in your rock'n'roll,
and drift away
Oh, give me the beat boys and free my soul,
I want to get lost in your rock'n'roll,
and drift away
CGFGC G7 C
Dm
And when my mind is free,
```

you know no melody can move me

```
And when I'm feeling blue,
the guitars, comin' through to soothe me
Thanks for the joy that you've given me
I want you to know, I believe in your song
Rhythm and rhyme in harmony
You'll help me along making me strong
Oh, give me the beat boys and free my soul,
I want to get lost in your rock'n'roll,
and drift away
Oh, give me the beat boys and free my soul,
I want to get lost in your rock'n'roll,
and drift away
Oh, give me the beat boys and free my soul,
I want to get lost in your rock'n'roll,
and drift away
Oh, give me the beat boys and free my soul,
I want to get lost in your rock'n'roll,
and drift away
```

```
INTRO {plucked}
G CD G CD
VERSE
Another turning point a fork stuck in the road,
Time grabs you by the wrist, directs you where to go
So make the best of this test and don't ask why
It's not a question but a lesson learned in time
Its something unpredictable but in the end it's right
                         G
                                  C D G C D
I hope you had the time of your life.
VERSE 2
So take the photographs and still frames in your mind
Hang it on a shelf and in good health and good time
Tattoos of memories and dead skin on trial
For what it's worth it was worth all the while
Its something unpredictable but in the end it's right
I hope you had the time of your life.
G C D G C D Em D C G Em D C G
                      Em
Its something unpredictable but in the end it's right
                                  C D G C D
I hope you had the time of your life.
(slow down tempo)
    Em
                             Em
Its something unpredictable but in the end it's right
                       G C D G C D
I hope you had the time of your life.
```

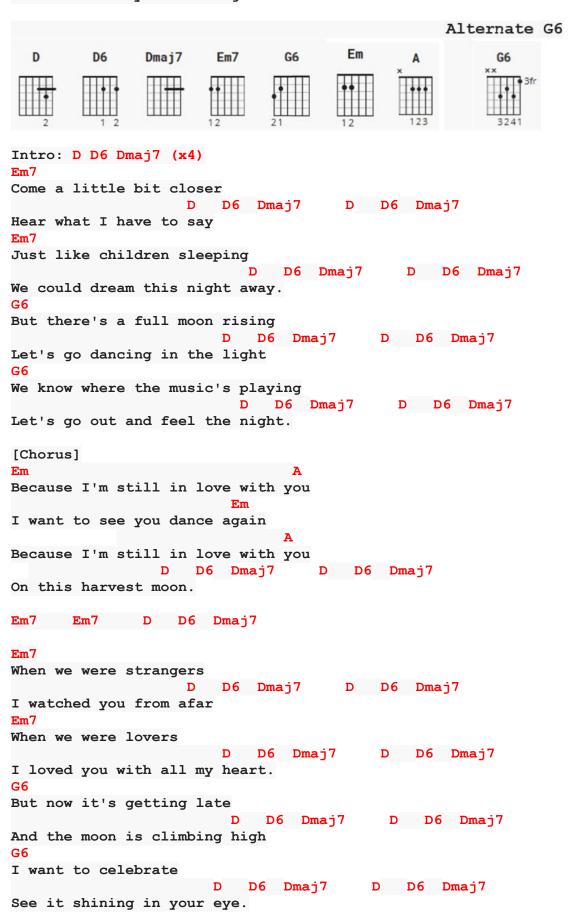
Good Riddance/Time of Your Life by Greenday

```
Intro: C Am C Am
I heard there was a secret chord
That David played and it pleased the lord
But you don't really care for music, do you?
Well it goes like this the fourth, the fifth
The minor fall and the major lift
The baffled king composing hallelujah
Chorus:
Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-jah ....
Well your faith was strong but you needed proof
You saw her bathing on the roof
Her beauty and the moonlight overthrew you
She tied you to her kitchen chair
She broke your throne and she cut your hair
                       E7
And from your lips she drew the hallelujah
                 Am
Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-u-jah ....
Well, baby I've been here before
I know this room and I've walked this floor
I used to live alone before I knew you
And I've seen your flag on the marble arch
But love is not a victory march
It's a cold and it's a broken hallelujah
Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-u-jah ....
```

Well there was a time when you let me know

Hallelujah by Jeff Buckley (written by Leonard Cohen)

```
What's really going on below
But now you never show that to me do you
But remember when I moved in you
       Am
And the holy dove was moving too
                  E7
And every breath we drew was hallelujah
    F
                      F
                Am
Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-u-jah ....
Well, maybe there's a god above
                 Am
But all I've ever learned from love
Was how to shoot someone who outdrew you
It's not a cry that you hear at night
It's not somebody who's seen the light
                 E7 Am
It's a cold and it's a broken hallelujah
               Am
Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelu-jah
Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-u-jah ....
```



```
[Chorus]
Em
Because I'm still in love with you
I want to see you dance again
Because I'm still in love with you
              D D6 Dmaj7 D D6 Dmaj7
On this harvest moon.
D D6 Dmaj7 D D6 Dmaj7
(Harmonica)
G6 G6 D D6 Dmaj7 D D6 Dmaj7
G6 G6 D D6 Dmaj7 D D6 Dmaj7
Because I'm still in love with you
I want to see you dance again
Because I'm still in love with you
              D D6 Dmaj7 D D6 Dmaj7
On this harvest moon.
D D6 Dmaj7 D D6 Dmaj7 D*
```

```
Intro
             | D Em* ||x2
Em7
-----|
----1
----2-2-2-2-2-1-0---0-2----0-2-1
-2-2-2-2-2-2-|-----2-0h2-----|
-0-0-0-0-0-0-1-----1
(Harmonica solo... or Kazoo!)
Em C | D G | | x3 Em7 | D Em* | |
Verse 1
         C
Em
I want to live, I want to give
               D
          С
I've been a miner for a heart of gold
          С
                 D
It's these expressions I never give
That keep me searching for a heart of gold
                                        *(A) -3-2-0---|
And I'm getting old
                                         (E) -----|
Em
Keep me searching for a heart of gold
And I'm getting old
Interlude: (Harmonica solo... or Kazoo!)
   Em C | D G | | x3 Em7 | D Em* | |
Verse 2
Em
            C D
I've been to Hollywood, I've been to Redwood
              С
I've crossed the ocean for a heart of gold
            C
I've been in my mind, it's such a fine line
That keeps me searching for a heart of gold
And I'm getting old
Em
Keeps me searching for a heart of gold
And I'm getting old
```

```
Interlude: (Harmonica solo... or Kazoo!)

Em C |D G ||x3

Outro

Em7 D Em

Keep me searching for a heart of gold

Em7 D Em

You keep me searching and I'm growin old

Em7 D Em

Keep me searching for a heart of gold

Em7 D Em

Keep me searching for a heart of gold

Em7 G ^ Em C/// C// * G

I've been a miner for a heart of go-old
```

```
Hey Jude don t make it bad
Take a sad song and make it better
Remember to let her into your heart,
then you can start to make it better
Hey Jude don t be afraid
You were made to go out and get her
The minute you let her under your skin
then you begin to make it better
And anytime you feel the pain, hey Jude, refrain
Don't carry the world upon your shoulders
Well don't you know that it's a fool who plays it cool
by making his world a little colder
              A7
                          A7*
      D7
Da-da da da Da-da da da
Hey Jude don t let me down.
You have found her now go and get her
Remember to let her into your heart
then you can start to make it better
So let it out and let it in, Hey Jude, begin
You're waiting for someone to perform with
And don t you know that it's just you, Hey Jude,
you'll do, the movement you need is on your shoulders
      D7
              A7
Da-da da da Da-da da da
```

Hey Jude by The Beatles

Hey Jude don t make it bad

Take a sad song and make it better

G

D

Remember to let her into your heart,

A

D

then you can start to make it better,

better, better, better, better, cowwww!

D

C

G

D

Na na na na-na na na, na-na na na, hey , Jude (10x)

```
House of the Rising Sun by The Animals
    Em G A
There is a house in New Orleans
 Em G B7
They call the Risin' Sun
  Em G A
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy.
  Em B7 Em
And God, I know I'm one.
G, A, C, Em, B7, Em, B7
  Em G A
My mother was a tailor.
Em G B7
She sewed my new blue jeans.
Em G A C
My father was a gamblin' man
```

G, A, C, Em, B7, Em, B7

Em B7 Em Down in New Or-leans.

Em G A C

Now, the only thing a gambler needs

Em G B7

Is a suitcase and a trunk

Em G A C

And the only time that he's satis-fied

Em B7 Em

Is when he's on a drunk

G, A, C, Em, B7, Em, B7

Em G A C
Oh, Mother, tell your children
Em G B7
Not to do what I have done.
Em G A C
Spend your lives in sin and misery
Em B7 Em
In the house of the risin' sun.

G, A, C, Em, B7, Em, B7

Em G A C
Well, I've got one foot on the platform.
Em G B7
the other foot on the train.
Em G A C
I'm goin' back to New Orleans

Em B7 Em
To wear that ball and chain.

G, A, C, Em, B7, Em, B7

Em G A C

Well, there is a house in New Orleans
Em G B7

They call the Risin' Sun
Em G A C

And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy.

Em B7 Em And God, I know I'm one.

G, A, C, Em, B7, Em, A, Em, A, Em ...A ...Em*

```
I Got You Babe by Sonny and Cher
Capo: 3rd fret/No capo Cher's (girl's) part/Sonny's (boy's) part/together
D G D G
They say were young and we don't know
  D GC A GA
we won't find out until we grow
Well I don't know if all that's true
                   G C A G A
cause you got me, and baby I got you
D G
Babe
                 D
            G
I got you babe, I got you babe
D
They say our love won't pay the rent
                         С
                     G
before its earned, our money's all been spent
I guess that's so, we don't have a pot
                   G
                             C
but at least I'm sure of all the things we got
D G
Babe
            G D G (mute)
I got you babe, I got you babe
                             Em
I got flowers in the spring I got you to wear my ring
and when I'm sad, you're a clown
                                 A A\#(x13331)
and if I get scared, you're always around
D
So let them say your hair's too long
                          C
                     G
cause I don't care, with you I can't go wrong
Then put your little hand in mine
                  G
                         С
There ain't no hill or mountain we can't climb
D G
Babe
          G D G
I got you babe, I got you babe
```

```
D G D G
D G
I got you to hold my hand
I got you to understand
I got you to walk with me
I got you to talk with me
I got you to kiss goodnight
I got you to hold me tight
I got you, I won't let go
I got you to love me so
D G D A (mute)
 A* D* (pause)
I got you, Babe
D G
I got you babe,
     D G
I got you babe
    D G
I got you babe
    D G*
I got you babe
     D*
I got you babe
```

```
When I wake up, well I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna be the man who wakes up next to you
When I go out, yeah I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who goes along with you
If I get drunk, well I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who gets drunk next to you
And if I haver, hey I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who's havering to you
(Chorus)
But I would walk 500 miles
And I would walk 500 more
Just to be the man who walks a thousand miles
To fall down at your door
When I'm working, yes I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who's working hard for you
And when the money, comes in for the work I do
I'll pass almost every penny on to you
When I come home (When I come home), oh I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who comes back home to you
And if I grow old, well I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who's growing old with you
(Chorus)
But I would walk 500 miles
And I would walk 500 more
Just to be the man who walks a thousand miles
To fall down at your door
```

I'm Gonna Be/I Would Walk 500 Miles by the Proclaimers

```
Ba da da da da da da)
Ba da da da da da da)
Ba da Da dadle-ah, da da dadle-ah, da da
Ba da da da da da da)
Ba da da da (Ba da da)
Ba da Da dadle-ah, da da dadle-ah, da da
When I'm lonely, well I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who's lonely without you
And when I'm dreaming, well I know I'm gonna dream
I'm gonna dream about the time when I'm with you
When I go out (When I go out), well I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who goes along with you
And when I come home (When I come home), yes I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna be the man who comes back home with you
         A* (strong strum)
                          В*
I'm gonna be the man who's coming home with you
(Chorus)
But I would walk 500 miles
And I would walk 500 more
Just to be the man who walks a thousand miles
To fall down at your door
Ba da da da da da da)
Ba da da da da da da)
Ba da Da dadle-ah, da da dadle-ah, da da
Ba da da da da da da)
```

```
Ba da da da (Ba da da da)

A
B
E
Ba da Da dadle-ah, da da dadle-ah, da da

E
And I would walk 500 miles

A
B
And I would walk 500 more

E
A
Just to be the man who walks a thousand miles

B*
E*
To fall down at your do-o-or
```

```
Killing Me Softly by Roberta Flack
(1st verse starts slow)
                     Am D7
Strumming my pain with his fingers. singing my life with his words.
Killing me softly with his song. Killing me softly with his song.
Telling my whole life with his words.
         Esus4 (002200) E*
Killing me softly, with his song.
(Picks up)
              G C
Am7 D
I heard he sang the good song. I heard he had a style.
And so I came to see him, and listen for a while.
And there he was a young boy, a stranger to my eyes.
                      Am D7
Strumming my pain with his fingers, singing my life with his words.
Killing me softly with his song. Killing me softly with his song.
                                          Esus4
Telling my whole life with his words. Killing me softly, with his song.
                   G C
I felt all flushed with fever, embarrassed by the crowd.
I felt he found my letters and read each one out loud.
Am7 D7
                       G
I prayed that he would finish, but he just kept right on.
                     Am D7
Strumming my pain with his fingers. singing my life with his words.
Killing me softly with his song. Killing me softly with his song.
                                          Esus4
Telling my whole life with his words. Killing me softly, with his song
Am7 D G C
He sang as if he knew me, in all my dark despair.
And then he looked right through me as if I wasn't there.
Am7 D7
                           в7
And he just kept on singing, singing clear and strong
                     Am D7
Strumming my pain with his fingers, singing my life with his words.
Killing me softly with his song. Killing me softly with his song.
Telling my whole life with his words.
          Esus4
```

Killing me softly, with his song.

```
Em Am D7 G
Ococh coch, Ococh, cocch
Em
           A
La la la, la la la
D C G C Esus4
Ooooh oooh, Laaaaah...
Laa-a-a-a-ah
Em
Strumming my pain with his fingers
singing my life with his words
Em
killing me softly with his song
killing me softly with his song
telling my whole life with his words.
             Esus4
Killing me softly
. . .
[Ending- strong!]
      Em
He was strumming my pain
           D7
Yeah, he was singing my life
killing me softly with his song
killing me softly with his song
telling my whole life with his words.
             Esus4
Killing me softly
(Slow)
      E*
with his song.
```

```
Leather and Lace by Stevie Nicks and Don Henley
[Intro]
G F C G C G D D
[Verse] (Stevie Nicks)
Is love so fragile and the heart so hollow
shatter with words impossible to follow
you're saying I'm fragile I try not to be
I search only for something I can't see
                                       C G D
                C
I have my own life and I'm stronger than you know
but I carry this feeling when you walked into my house
that you won't be walking out the door
still I carry this feeling when you walked into my house
that you won't be walking out the door
[Chorus]
        D C D
lovers forever face to face
my city your mountains stay with me stay
I need you to love me I need you today
             D
give to me your leather take from me my lace
[Verse] (Don Henley)
you in the moonlight with your sleepy eyes
could you ever love a man like me
and you were right when I walked into your house
I knew I'd never want to leave
sometimes I'm a strong man sometimes cold and scared
                 G D
and sometimes I cry
But that time I saw you I knew with you
         С
                      G
to light my nights somehow I'd get by
First time I saw you I knew with you
to light my nights somehow I would get by
```

```
[Chorus]
C D C D
lovers forever face to face
my city your mountains stay with me stay
   D C
I need you to love me I need you today
C D C D
give to me your leather take from me my lace
C D C D
lovers forever face to face
    D C
my city your mountains stay with me stay
I need you to love me I need you today
       D C D
give to me your leather take from me my lace
take from me my lace
take from me my lace
```

```
Losing My Religion by R.E.M.
[Intro]
           Dm G Am Am/B Am/C Am/D Am
         Dm G Am G
[Verse 1]
Oh, life is bigger
It's bigger than you
And you are not me.
The lengths that I will go to,
The distance in your eyes,
Oh no, I've said too much,
        G
I set it up.
[Chorus]
That's me in the corner,
That's me in the spotlight
          Am
Losing my religion.
         Em
Trying to keep up with you.
And I don't know if I can do it.
Oh no, I've said too much,
I haven't said enough.
[Bridge]
I thought that I heard you laughing,
              G Am Am/B Am/C Am/D
I thought that I heard you sing.
          Dm G Am G
I think I thought I saw you try.
[Verse 2]
Every whisper of every waking hour
I'm choosing my confessions,
         Em
Trying to keep an eye on you
```

Like a hurt lost and blinded fool, fool

```
Oh no, I've said too much,
       G
I set it up.
[Verse 3]
Consider this, consider this,
The hint of a century,
Consider this: the slip
    Em
That brought me to my knees failed.
What if all these fantasies
Come flailing around?
Now I've said too much.
[Bridge]
I thought that I heard you laughing,
                       Am Am/B Am/C Am/D
I thought that I heard you sing.
          Dm G Am G
I think I thought I saw you try.
```

Me and Julio Down by the Schoolyard by Paul Simon

YouTube Link: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JVdlpZ4M-Hw&feature=youtu.be

```
Ε
ADAE (x6) EEEE
Well, the mama pajama rolled out of bed,
and she ran to the police station
When the papa found out, he began to shout,
and he started the investigation
It's against the law; it was against the law
What the mama saw; it was against the law
Well, the mama looked down and spit on the ground,
every time my name gets mentioned
The papa said oy, if I get that boy,
I'm gonna stick him in the house of detention
Well I'm on my way; I don t know where I'm going
I'm on my way, I'm taking my time; but I don t know where
Goodbye to Rosie, the queen of Corona
Seeing me and Julio, down by the schoolyard
Seeing me and Julio, down by the schoolyard
(whistle or sing)
Do do-de-dah, do-de de-do-dah
Do do-de-dah, do do-de-dah Do-do-do do do-do-de-do do-do-dah-dah
Do do do-do do-de-dah, do-do do-de do dah-do dah-do
Do do do-do do-do do de do-do do
```

Do do do-do do do de do-do do

D A E E! E(mute)

A
Whoa, in a couple of days, they come and take me away,
D
but the press let the story leak
E
Now when the radical priest, come to get me released,
A
A(mute)
we was all on the cover of Newsweek
D
A

Well I'm on my way; I don t know where I'm going

D
A

I'm on my way, I'm taking my time; but I don t know where

Goodbye to Rosie, the queen of Corona

A D A E
Seeing me and Julio, down by the schoolyard
A D A E
Seeing me and Julio, down by the schoolyard
A D A E
Seeing me and Julio, down by the schoolyard
B A D A E
Seeing me and Julio, down by the schoolyard

A D A E (x4) A*

```
Nights In White Satin by The Moody Blues
[Intro]
|Em |D |Em |D
[Verse 1]
       D Em D
Em
Nights in white satin, never reaching the end,
C G F
Letters I've written, never meaning to send.
                   Em
Beauty I've always missed, with these eyes before,
       G F
Just what the truth is, I can't say any more
[Chorus]
     A C Em D Em D
'Cos I love you, yes I love you, oh, how I love you.
[Verse 2]
Em D Em D
Gazing at people, some hand in hand,
Just what I'm going through, they can't understand.
Em D Em
Some try to tell me, thoughts they cannot defend,
Just what you want to be, you'll be in the end.
[Chorus]
       C Em D Em D Em
And I love you, yes I love you, oh, how I love you.
[Solo]
Em D C B7
Em D C B7
Em C Em C
Am B Am B7
Em D C Em D
Em D
[Verse 3]
     D Em
Nights in white satin, never reaching the end,
C G F
Letters I've written, never meaning to send.
Em D Em
Beauty I've always missed, with these eyes before,
Just what the truth is, I can't say any more
[Chorus]
       C Em D Em D Em
'Cos I love you, yes I love you, oh, how I love you.
'Cos I love you, yes I love you, oh, how I love you.
```

```
Perfect by Ed Sheeran
G*
I found a love, fo-or me
Darling just dive right in, and follow my lead
Well I found a girl, beautiful and sweet
I never knew you were the someone waiting for me
[PRE-CHORUS]
Cause we were just kids when we fell in love
Not knowing what it was, I will not give you up this ti-ime
But darling just kiss me slow, your heart is all I own
And in your eyes you're holding mine
[CHORUS]
D*
      Em
Ba-by, I'm, dancing in the dark, with you between my arms
Barefoot on the grass, listening to our favorite song
When you said you looked a mess, I whispered underneath my breath
But you heard it, darling you look perfect tonight
     D/F# Em D C -(slow) D* -
[VERSE]
Well I found a woman, stronger than anyone I know
She shares my dreams, I hope that someday I'll share her home
I found a love, to carry more than just my secrets
To carry love, to carry children of our own
[PRE-CHORUS]
We are still kids, but we're so in love, fighting against all odds
I know we'll be alright this ti-ime
Darling just hold my hand, be my girl, I'll be your man
```

I see my future in your eyes

```
Ba-by, I'm, dancing in the dark, with you between my arms
Barefoot on the grass, listening to our favorite song
When I saw you in that dress, looking so beautiful
I don't deserve this, darling you look perfect tonight
[BRIDGE]
G Em C D (Oh-oh) G Em C
[CHORUS]
D*
    Em
                         G
Ba-by, I'm, dancing in the dark, with you between my arms
Barefoot on the grass, listening to our favorite song
I have faith in what I see, now I know I have met an angel
In person, and she looks perfect
I don't deserve this, you look perfect tonight
(G) D/F# Em D C -(slow) D* - G*
```

[CHORUS]

```
Spirit in the Sky by Norman Greenbaum
A D\C A C\D 3x
When I die and they lay me to rest,
gonna go to the place that's the best
When they lay me down to die,
going up to the spirit in the sky
Going up to the spirit in the sky, (spirit in the sky)
that's where I'm gonna go when I die (when I die)
When I die and they lay me to rest,
I'm gonna go to the place that's the best
A D\C A C\D 3x
Prepare yourself, you know it's a must,
got to have a friend in Jesus
So you know that when you die,
He's gonna recommend you to the spirit in the sky (spirit in the sky)
Oh, recommend you to the spirit in the sky,
that's where you're gonna go when you die (when you die)
When you die and they lay you to rest,
you're gonna go to the place that's the best
A D\C A C\D 3x
Solo A/G/A C/D x2
Never been a sinner, I've never sinned,
I've got a friend in Jesus
So you know that when I die,
He's gonna set me up with the spirit in the sky
```

Oh, set me up with the spirit in the sky, (spirit in the sky)

```
that's where I'm gonna go when I die (when I die)

A
When I die and they lay me to rest,

E
A
I'm gonna go to the place that's the best

E
A
Go to the place that's the best

A
D\C A C\D 2x
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The Man In Me by Bob Dylan
G Am
000-00-00...
 La la la la la, la la la lah
0o-oo-oh...
 La la la la, la, la, la lah, la la la la lah lah
La LA LA la, Ooo-oo...
  La la lah
000-00...
La la la la la, LA la la lah
              Am
The man in me will do nearly any task,
And as for compensation, there's a little he would ask.
Take a woman like you
                  / / G/
To get through, to the man in me.
Storm clouds are raging all around my door,
                        C
I think to myself I might not take it any more.
Take a woman like your kind
 C / / G/
To find, the man in me.
C
But, oh, what a wonderful feeling
C
Just to know that you are near,
Sets my a heart a-reeling
        Am
From my toes, up to my ears!
The man in me will hide sometimes to keep from bein' seen,
But that's just because he doesn't want to turn into some machine.
Took a woman like you
                  / / G/
To get through to the man in me.
La la
La la la la la la la, la la la lah
G Am D G
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Ah-ah, ah-ah

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G Am D G
Ah-ah, ah-ah
G Am D G*
Ah-ah, ah-ah
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The Night They Drove Old Dixie Down by The Band
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Am C/G F
Virgil Cain is the name and I served on the Danville train
            Am
Till Stoneman's cavalry came and tore up the tracks a-gain
                               Am
In the winter of sixty-five, we were hungry, just barely alive
By May the tenth, Richmond had fell
It was a time I re-member all so well
C/G F C/G
The night they drove old Dixie down
And all the bells were ringing
   C/G F
The night they drove old Dixie down
And all the people were singing. They went...
Am C/G F Am
Back with my wife in Tennessee when one day she called to me
"Virgil, quick come see! There goes Robert E. Lee"
Now, I don't mind choppin' wood and I don't care if the money's no good
You take what you need and you leave the rest
But they should never have taken the very best
C/G F C/G
The night they drove old Dixie down
And all the bells were ringing
The night they drove old Dixie down
And all the people were singing. They went...
Na na
Am C/G F Am
Like my father be-fore me, I will work the land
And like my brother above me, who took a rebel stand
He was just eighteen, proud and brave
But a Yankee laid him in his grave
I swear by the mud be-low my feet
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C Am D
You can't raise a Cain back up when he's in de-feat

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These Boots Are Made For Walking by Nancy Sinatra
Baseline Riff - E String - Start on 12th fret and walk down
E E E
E7
You keep saying, you've got something for me,
Something you call love, but confess
You've been messing where you shouldn't be messing,
And now someone else is getting all your best.
G
These Boots are made for walking
And that's just what they'll do,
                                                  (Baseline Riff)
One of these days these boots are gonna walk all over you.
E E E E E
You keep lying when you ought to be truthing,
And you keep losing when you ought to not bet,
You keep sameing when you ought to be -a- changing,
Now what's rights right but you aint been right yet.
These Boots are made for walking
And that's just what they'll do,
                                      (Baseline Riff)
One of these days these boots are gonna walk all over you.
E E E E E
E7
You keep playing where you shouldn't be playing,
and you keep thinking that you'll never get burned , ha!
I just found me a brand new box of matches yeah
And what he knows you aint had time to learn.
These Boots are made for walking
And that's just what they'll do,
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One of these days these boots are gonna walk all over you.

[Outro]

E

Are you ready boots, start walking....

E

E

E

E

E
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Em A Em A Feeling better now that we're through Em A Em A Feeling better 'cause I'm over you C D G I learned my lesson, it left a scar Em A B7 B Now I see how you really are Em A Em A Em A You're no good You're no good Baby you're no good Em I'm gonna say it again A Em A Em A Em A Em You're no good You're no good You're no good Baby you're no good Em A Em A I broke a heart that's gentle and true Em A Em Well I broke a heart over someone like you C D G I'll beg his forgiveness on bended knee Em A B7 B I wouldn't blame him if he said to me Em A Em A You're no good You're no good You're no good Baby you're no good Em A I'm gonna say it again A Em A Em A Em A You're no good You're no good You're no good Baby you're no good Em A Em A I'm telling you now baby and I'm going my way Forget about you baby 'cause I'm leaving to stay A Em A Em A You're no good You're no good You're no good Baby you're no good Em I'm gonna say it again Em A Em A Em You're no good You're no good You're no good Baby you're no good A Em A Oh, oh no Em* (Accapella) You're no good You're no good You're no good Baby you're no go-od

You're No Good by Linda Ronstadt

Em A Em A Em A Em A