BUG Jam Songs for January 2016

Bodacious BUG Jam

Version 1.00
INTRO: 1 2/1 2/
I D / D / D / D /
I D / D / D / D /

D
Tumble outta bed and I stumble to the kitchen

G
Pour myself a cup of ambition

D    A    A
And yawn, and stretch, and try to come to life / /

D
Jump in the shower and the blood starts pumpin’

G
Out on the street the traffic starts jumpin’

D    A    D    D
With folks like me on the job from 9 to 5 ↓

G
Workin’ 9 to 5, what a way to make a livin’

D
Barely gettin’ by, it’s all takin’ and no givin’

G
They just use your mind, and they never give you credit

E7     A
It’s e-nough to drive you crazy if you let it
G
9 to 5, for service and devotion
D
You would think that I would deserve a fair promotion
G
Want to move ahead, but the boss won’t seem to let me
E7 A D D D D D
I swear sometimes that man is out to get me

D
They let you dream just to watch ‘em shatter
G
You’re just a step on the boss man’s ladder
D A A
But you’ve got dreams he’ll never take away
D
You’re in the same boat with a lotta your friends
G
Waitin’ for the day your ship’ll come in
D A D D D
And the tide’s gonna turn and it’s all gonna roll your way

G
Workin’ 9 to 5, what a way to make a livin’
D
Barely gettin’ by, it’s all takin’ and no givin’
G
They just use your mind, and you never get the credit
E7 A
It’s e-nough to drive you crazy if you let it
G
9 to 5, yeah, they got you where they want you
D
There’s a better life, and you think about it don’t you
It's a rich man's game, no matter what they call it
And you spend your life, puttin' money in his pocket

9 to 5, oh what a way to make a livin’
Barely getting by, it's all takin’ and no givin’
They just use your mind, and they never give you credit
It's e-nough to drive you crazy if you let it
9 to 5, yeah, they got you where they want you
There's a better life, and you think about it don’t you
It's a rich man’s game, no matter what they call it
And you spend your life, putting money in his pocket

9 To 5
**99 Red Balloons**

Nena (1983)

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**Key of C**

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**C**

↓ You and I in a ↓ little toy shop

**F**

Buy a ↓ bag of balloons with the ↓ money we've got

**G**

↓ Set them free at the ↓ break of dawn

'Til ↓ one by one, ↓ they were gone

**C**

↓ Back at base, bugs ↓ in the software

**F**

↓ Flash the message, ↓ something's out there

**G**

↓ Floating in the ↓ summer sky

**F**

↓ Ninety-nine ↓ red balloons go by

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I    C / Csus4 / C / G /

C         Dm       F       G
Ninety-nine red balloons, floating in the summer sky
C         Dm
Panic bells, it's red alert
F           G
There's something here, from somewhere else
C         Dm
The war machine springs to life
F           G       C       Dm
Opens up one eager eye, focusing it on the sky
F           G       C       Dm       F       G
Where ninety-nine red balloons go by / / /

I    C / Dm / F / G /

C         Dm
Ninety-nine decision street
F           G
Ninety-nine ministers meet
C         Dm
To worry, worry, super-scurry
F           G
Call the troops out in a hurry
C         Dm
This is what we've waited for
F           G
This is it boys, this is war
The president is on the line
As ninety-nine red balloons go by

Ninety-nine knights of the air
Ride super high-tech jet fighters
Everyone's a super hero
Everyone's a Captain Kirk
With orders to identify, to clarify and classify
Scramble in the summer sky
Ninety-nine red balloons go by
I \[\text{C / Dm / F / G / C} \quad \text{<pause>}\]

\[\text{C} \quad \text{Dm}\]
\[\text{↓ Ninety-nine dreams} \quad \text{↓ I have had}\]
\[\text{F} \quad \text{G}\]
\[\text{And} \quad \text{↓ every one a} \quad \text{↓ red balloon}\]

\[\text{C} \quad \text{Dm}\]
\[\text{↓ It's all over and I'm} \quad \text{↓ standin' pretty}\]

\[\text{F} \quad \text{G}\]
\[\text{↓ In this dust that} \quad \text{↓ was a city}\]

\[\text{C} \quad \text{Dm}\]
\[\text{If} \quad \text{↓ I could find a} \quad \text{↓ souvenir}\]

\[\text{F} \quad \text{G}\]
\[\text{↓ Just to prove the} \quad \text{↓ world was here}\]

\[\text{C} \quad \text{Dm}\]
\[\text{↓ And here is a} \quad \text{↓ red balloon}\]

\[\text{F} \quad \text{G}\]
\[\text{↓ think of you and} \quad \text{↓ let it go ...}\]

\textbf{99 Red Balloons}
Bette Davis Eyes
Kim Carnes

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /
I Bbadd9 Dm7 / C /
I Bbadd9 Dm7 / C /
I Bbadd9 Dm7 / C /
I Bbadd9 Dm7 / C

Bbadd9 Dm7 C
Her hair is Harlow gold /
Bbadd9 Csus4 F
Her lips sweet sur-prise /
Bbadd9 Dm7 C
Her hands are never cold /
F
She's got Bette Davis eyes
Am Bbadd9 Dm7 C
She'll turn the music on you /
Bbadd9 C Dm
You won't have to think twice /
She's pure as New York snow / F F7
She’s got Bette Davis eyes/

And she'll tease you, she'll un-ease you
All the better just to please you
She's pre-cocious, and she knows just
What it takes to make a pro blush
She's got Greta Garbo's stand-off sighs
She's got Bette Davis eyes /

She'll let you take her home / F
It whets her appetite / F
She'll lay you on the throne /
She’s got Bette Davis eyes
Am  Bbadd9  Dm7  C
She'll take a tumble on you  /
Bbadd9  C  Dm
Roll you like you were dice  /
Bbadd9  Dm7  C
Until you come out blue  /
       F  F7
She's got Bette Davis eyes/

Dm               F
She'll ex-pose you, when she snows you
Bb                F
Hope you're pleased with the crumbs she throws you
Dm               F
She's ferocious, and she knows just
Bb                F
What it takes to make a pro blush
Bb  Dm
All the boys think she's a spy
C  Bbadd9  Dm7  C
She's got Bette Davis eyes  /
/

I  Bbadd9  Dm7  /  C  /  
I  Bbadd9  Dm7  /  C  /  F  /  F7

Dm               F
And she'll tease you, she'll un-ease you
Bb                F
All the better just to please you
Dm F
She's pre-cocious, and she knows just
Bb F
What it takes to make a pro blush
Bb Dm
All the boys think she's a spy
C Bbadd9 Dm7 C
She's got Bette Davis eyes

Bbadd9 Dm7 / C /
Bbadd9 Dm7 / C /
Bbadd9 Dm7 / C

Bbadd9 Dm7 C
She'll tease you /
Bbadd9 Dm7 C
She'll un-ease you /
Bbadd9 Dm7 C
Just to please you /
Bbadd9 Csus4 F
She's got Bette Davis eyes /
Bbadd9 Dm7 C
She'll ex-pose you /
Bbadd9 Dm7 C
When she snows you /
Bbadd9 Dm7 C
She knows you /
Bbadd9 Csus4 F
She's got Bette Davis eyes ↓
Crazy Little Thing Called Love
Freddie Mercury

*Key of D*

Intro: 1 2 / 1 2 3 4 /

D / D↓

D G C G
This thing called love, I just can't handle it

D G C G
This thing called love, I must get round to it

D I ain't ready

F G D D X
Crazy little thing called love ↓

D G C G
This thing called love, it cries like a baby in a cradle all night
D
It swings, it jives,
G      C      G
it shakes all over like a jelly fish
D
I kinda like it
F      G      D      D      X
Crazy little thing called love ↓

G      G
There goes my baby
C      G
She knows how to rock n' roll
Bb      Bb
She drives me crazy
E7
She gives me hot and cold fever
A      X
Then she ↓ leaves me in a cool cool sweat

Riff:
A  5 4 3   -   -   -   -   -   -   -   -   -   -   -   -   0
E  -   -   -   5 4 3   0   0   0   0   0   0   -   -
C  -   -   -   -   -   -   -   -   -   -   -   -   -   -
G  -   -   -   -   -   -   -   -   -   -   -   -   -   -

D      G      C      G
I gotta be cool, relax, get hip, get on my tracks
Take a back seat, hitch-hike, and take a long ride on my motor bike
Until I'm ready
Crazy little thing called love ↓ <stop>

This thing called love I just can't handle it
This thing called love I must get round to it
I ain't ready
Crazy little thing called love
Crazy little thing called love
Crazy little thing called ↓ love

Crazy Little Thing Called Love
INTRO: 1 2 3 4 /
I G / Em / G / Em /
I G / Em / G / Em /

G Em
I get up in the evenin’
G Em G
And I ain't got nothin’ to say
Em
I come home in the mornin’
G Em C
I go to bed, feelin’ the same way
Am
I ain't nothin’ but tired
C Am G
Man I'm just tired and bored with my-self
Em G Em D
Hey there baby, I could use just a little help

D
You can't start a fire
D C
You can't start a fire without a spark
Am
This gun's for hire
C Am G Em G Em
Even if we're just dancin' in the dark / / /

G Em
Messages keep gettin' clearer
G Em G
Radio's on and I'm movin' 'round the place
Em
I check my look in the mirror
G Em C
I wanna change my clothes, my hair, my face
Am
Man I ain't gettin' nowhere
C Am G
I'm just livin' in a dump like this
Em
There's somethin' happenin' somewhere
G Em D
Baby I just know that there is

D
You can't start a fire
D C
You can't start a fire without a spark
Am
This gun's for hire
Even if we're just dancin' in the dark / / /
I G / Em / G / Em /

BRIDGE:
Em G
You sit around getting older
C D Em
There's a joke here some-where and it's on me
G
I'll shake the world off my shoulders
C D
Come on baby the laugh's on me

G Em
Stay on the streets of this town
G Em G
And they'll be carvin' you up al-right
Em
They say you gotta stay hungry
G Em C
Hey baby I'm just about starvin' to-night
Am
I'm dyin' for some action
C Am G
I'm sick of sittin' around here tryin' to write this book
Em
I need a love re-action
G Em D
Come on, baby gimme just one look
D
You can't start a fire
D C
Sittin' round, cryin' over a broken heart
Am
This gun's for hire
C Am D
Even if we're just dancin' in the dark

D
You can't start a fire
D C
Worryin' about your little world fallin' a-part
Am
This gun's for hire
C Am G Em
Even if we're just dancin' in the dark /
G Em G Em
Even if we're just dancin' in the dark /
G Em G
Even if we're just dancin' in the dark

Dancing In The Dark
Don’t Stop Believin'
Journey (1981)

INTRO: 1 2 3 4 /
I   D / A / Bm / G /
I   D / A / F#m / G /

D   A          Bm    G
Just a small town girl living in a lonely world
D   A          F#m    G
She took the midnight train going anywhere
D   A          Bm    G
Just a city boy born and raised in south Detroit
D   A          F#m    G
He took the midnight train going anywhere

I   D / A / Bm / G /
I   D / A / F#m / G /

D   A
A singer in a smoky room
Bm    G
A smell of wine and cheap perfume
D               A
For a smile they can share the night
F#m          G
It goes on and on and on and on

G               D
Strangers... waiting... up and down the boulevard
G         D     D
Their shadows... searching in the night
G               D
Streetlight... people... living just to find emotion
G                  A     D    A    G
Hiding... somewhere in the night  ↓ night ↓ / ↓ ↓ ↓ /

I  D / A / Bm / G /
I  D / A / F#m / G /

D             A       Bm          G
Working hard to get my fill everybody wants a thrill
D             A       F#m          G
Payin’ anything to roll the dice just one more time

D               A
Some will win some will lose
Bm             G
Some were born to sing the blues
D             A
Well the movie never ends
F#m  G
It goes on and on and on and on

G  D
Strangers... waiting... up and down the boulevard
G   D
Their shadows... searching in the night
G   D
Streetlight... people... livin’ just to find emotion
G A D A G
Hiding... somewhere in the ↓ night ↓/↓ ↓ ↓ /

I  D / A / Bm / G /
I  D / A / F#m / G /

D A Bm G
Don’t stop, be-lievin’ hold on to that feelin’
D A F#m G
Streetlight people /
D A Bm G
Don’t stop, be-lievin’ hold on
D A F#m G
Streetlight people /

D A Bm G
Don’t stop, be-lievin’ hold on to that feelin’
D A F#m G
Streetlight people /
Don’t stop, be-lievin’ hold on to that feelin’
Streetlight people /

Don’t stop, be-lievin’ /
Streetlight people /
↓ Don’t ↓ stop

Don’t Stop Believin'
Don't You Forget About Me
Simple Minds (1985)

Key of C

INTRO:
C     D     D               C     D     Bb     C
/ Hey hey hey hey/  oo /oooooo  ooooo-oh

I     C     D / D / C     D / Bb     C /

D             C
Won't you come  see about me
G             C
I'll be alone  dancing, you know it baby
D             C
Tell me your  troubles and doubts
G             C
Giving me everything  inside and out, and

D             C
Love's strange so  real in the dark
G             C
Think of the tender things  that we were working on
D             C
Slow change may  pull us apart
When the light gets into your heart, baby

Don't you forget about me
Don't don't don't don't
Don't you forget about me

Will you stand above me look my way, never love me
Rain keeps falling, rain keeps falling down down down down
Will you recognize me call my name or walk on by
Rain keeps falling, rain keeps falling down down down down

/ Hey hey hey hey/ oo /ooooooo ooooo-oh

Don't you try to pretend
It's my feeling we'll win in the end I won't
D       C
Harm you or touch your defenses

G       C
Vanity, and se-cu-ry

D       C
Don't you for-get about me

G       C
I'll be alone dancing you know it baby

D       C
Going to take you apart

G       C
I'll put us back to-gether at heart, baby

D       C       G
Don't you forget about me

C
Don't don't don't don't

D       C       G
Don't you forget about me

C       D
As you walk on by

C       G
Will you call my name

C       D
As you walk on by

C       G
Will you call my name
C          D  C  G
When you walk aw-ay  /  /
C          D  C  G
Or will you walk aw-ay  /  /
C          D  C
Will you walk on  by
G          C
Come on call my  name
D          C  G
Will you call my  name

C          D  C
I say  la, la-la-la  la-a, la-la-la
G          C
La-a, la-la-la  la-la-la-la la-la
D          C
La, la-la-la  la-a, la-la-la
G          C
La-a, la-la-la  la-la-la-la la-la
D          C
La-a, la-la-la  la-a, la-la-la
G          C
La-a, la-la-la  la-la-la-la la-la
D          C  G
La, when you walk on  by
C          D  C  G  C
And you call my  name  /  /

I          D  /  C  /  G  /  C  /  D↓
Don’t You Want Me?
The Human League (1981)

INTRO: 1 2 3 4 / 1 2 3 4 /

I   Am / Am   F / Am / Am   G /
I   Am / Am   F / Am / G /

F   Gsus4   G
You were working as a waitress in a cocktail bar
F   C   G
When I met you
F   Gsus4   G
I picked you out, I shook you up, and turned you a-round
F   C   G
Turned you into some-one new

F   Gsus4   G
Now five years later on you've got the world at your feet
F   C   G
Success has been so easy for you
But don't forget it's me who put you where you are now
And I can put you back down too

Am Em
Don't, don't you want me?
F
You know I can't believe it
Dm Gsus4 G
When I hear that you won't see me
Am Em
Don't, don't you want me?
F
You know I don't believe you
Dm Gsus4 G
When you say that you don't need me

A
It's much too late to find
B7
You think you've changed your mind
Am/C E7
You'd better change it back or we will both be sorry
F G F G
Don't you want me baby? Don't you want me oh – oh oh oh
F G F G
Don't you want me baby? Don't you want me oh – oh oh oh

F Gsus4 G
I was working as a waitress in a cocktail bar
That much is true
        But even then I knew I'd find a much better place
Either with or with-out you

The five years we have had, have been such good times
I still love you
But now I think it's time I lived my life on my own
I guess it's just what I must do

Don't, don't you want me?
You know I can't believe it
When I hear that you won't see me
Don't, don't you want me?
You know I don't believe you
When you say that you don't need me

It's much too late to find
B7
You think you've changed your mind

Am/C
You'd better change it back or we will both be sorry

E7
Don't you want me baby? Don't you want me oh – oh oh oh

I Am / Am F / Am / G /

F G F G
Don't you want me baby? Don't you want me oh – oh oh oh

F G F G
Don't you want me baby? Don't you want me oh – oh oh oh

I Am / Am F / Am / Am G /

F G F G
Don't you want me baby? Don't you want me oh – oh oh oh

I Am / F↓ Am↓

Don’t You Want Me?
Down Under
Men at Work (1981)

Key of Am

INTRO: 1 2 / 1 2 /

I Am / G / Am / F G /
I Am / G / Am / F G /

Am G Am F G
Travelling in a fried-out Kombi /
Am G Am F G
On a hippie trail, head full of zombie /
Am G Am F G
I met a strange lady she made me nervous /
Am G Am
She took me in and gave me breakfast
F G
And she said

C G Am F G
Do you come from a land down-under? /
C G Am F G
Where women glow and men plunder? /
C G Am F G
Can't you hear, can't you hear the thunder? /
C G Am F G
You better run, you better take co-ver /

Buying bread from a man in Brussels
He was six-foot-four and full of muscles
I said “Do you speak-a my language?”
He just smiled and gave me a Vegemite sandwich
And he said

I come from a land down-under
Where beer does flow and men chun-der
Can't you hear, can't you hear the thunder?
You better run, you better take co-ver
Am      G      Am F G
Lying in a  den in Bombay      /
Am      G      Am F G
With a slack jaw  and not much  to say /
Am      G      Am F G
I said to the  man “Are you trying to  tempt me /
Am      G      Am
Because I  come from the land of  plenty?”
F      G
And  he said

C      G      Am F G
Oh!!! Do you come from a  land down-under?  (oh  yeah  yeah)
C      G      Am F G
Where women  glow and men plun-der? /
C      G      Am F G
Can't you hear, can't you  hear the thunder? /
C      G      Am F G
You  better run, you  better take co-ver /

C      G      Am F G
Living in a  land down-under /
C      G      Am F G
Where women  glow and men plun-der? /
C      G      Am F G
Can't you hear, can't you  hear the thunder? /
C      G      Am F G
You  better run, you  better take co-ver /
Living in a land down-under / / 
Where women glow and men plun-der? / / 
Can't you hear, can't you hear the thunder? / / 
You better run, you better take co-ver / / 

Living in a land down-under / / 
Where women glow and men plun-der? / / 
Can't you hear, can't you hear the thunder? / / 
You better run, you better take co-ver / / 

Down Under
Every Breath You Take
The Police (1983)

INTRO: 1 2 3 4/1 2 3 4/

I       G / G / Em / Em / C / D / G /

G
Every breath you take
G     Em
Every move you make
Em     C     D
Every bond you break, every step you take
     Em
I'll be watching you

Em     G
Every single day
G     Em
And every word you say
Em    C    D
Every game you play, every night you stay
    G
I'll be watching you

G    C
Oh can't you see
C7    G
You belong to me
G    A7
How my poor heart aches
A7    D7
With every step you take

D7    G
And every move you make
G    Em
And every vow you break
Em    C    D
Every smile you fake, every claim you stake
    Em    Em
I'll be watching you /

Eb    F
Since you've gone, I've been lost without a trace
    F    Eb
I dream at night, I can only see your face
    Eb    F
I look around but it's you I can't re-place
I feel so cold and I long for your embrace

I keep crying baby, baby

I'll be watching you

Oh can't you see
You belong to me
How my poor heart aches
With every step you take

Every move you make
And every vow you break
Every smile you fake, every claim you stake
I'll be watching you

I'll be watching you
Em          G
I'll be watching you

...(Every breath you take

Em
... Every move you make

C
... Every bond you break)
... Every word you say
... Every game you play)

G
I'll be watching you
...(Every breath you take
... Every move you make
... Every bond you break)

G
I'll be watching you

Every Breath You Take
Faith
George Michael, 1987

INTRO: 1 2 3 4 / C / C / C / C

C
Well I guess it would be nice, if I could touch your body
F        C
I know not everybody has got a body like you
C
But I’ve got to think twice before I give my heart away
F        C
And I know all the games you play, because I play them too
F        C
Oh but I need some time off from that emotion
F        C
Time to pick my heart up off the floor
F        C        Am
Oh when that love comes down without devotion
Dm
Oh well it takes a strong man baby
G        G        G
But I’m showin’ you the door

CHORUS:
‘Cause I gotta have faith, aah
I gotta have faith
Because I gotta have faith a-faith
I gotta have faith a-faith a-faith

Ba-by, I know you’re asking me to stay
Say please, please, please don’t go away
You say I’m giving you the blues
Maybe, huh, you mean every word you say
I can’t help but think of yesterday
And a lover who tied me down to the lover boy rules

Before this river becomes an ocean
Before you throw my heart back on the floor
Oh, oh, baby I’ll reconsider my foolish notion
Well I need someone to hold me
But I’ll wait for something more
CHORUS:

Yes, I gotta have faith, mmmmm

I gotta have faith

Because I gotta have faith a-faith a-faith

I gotta have faith a-faith a-faith

Faith
Fisherman's Blues
The Waterboys (1988)

INTRO: 1 2 3 4/

I       G / G / F / F / Am / Am / C / C
I       G / G / F / F / Am / Am / C / C

I       G / F       F
I       Am / C       C
I       Castin’ out my sweet line, with a-bandonment and love
I       Am / C
I       No ceilin’ bearin’ down on me, save the starry sky above
I       G / F       Am / Am
I       With light in my head, you in my arms, woo-ooh

I       G / G / F / F / Am / Am / C / C

I       G / F       F
I       Am / C       C
I       I wish I was the brakeman, on a hurtlin’ fevered train
I       G / F       F
I       Crashin’ a-headlong into the heartland, like a cannon in the rain
I       G / F       F
I       With the feelin’ of the sleepers, and the burnin’ of the coal
Am    C
Countin’ the towns flashin’ by, in a night that's full of soul
    G   F    Am    Am
With light in my head, you in my arms, woo-ooh

I      G / G / F / F / Am / Am / C / C
I      G / G / F / F / Am / Am / C / C

G               F               F
To-morrow I will be loosened, from bonds that hold me fast
Am               C               C
That the chains all hung around me will fall away at last
    G   F               F
And on that fine and fateful day, I will take thee in my hand
    Am               C
I will ride on a train, I will be the fisherman
    G   F    Am    Am    C    C
With light in my head, you in my arms, woo-ooh / /

I      G / G / F / F / Am / Am / C / C
I      G / G / F / F / Am / Am / Coooh    C

G               F               F
With light in my head, you in my arms
    Am
With light in my head, you in my arms
    G
With light in my head, you in my arms
    Am
With light in my head, you in my arms
Fisherman's Blues
Footloose
Kenny Loggins

INTRO: 1 2 3 4 /

I A / A D↓ A /
I A / A D↓ A /
I A / A D↓ A /
I A / A D↓ A /

A D
I been workin’, so hard ↓
A D
I’m punchin’, my card ↓
A D
Eight hours, for what? ↓
A
Oh, tell me what I got
D
I got this feelin’, that time’s just a-holdin’ me down

I A / A D↓ A /
I A / A D↓ A /

D D#dim
I'll hit the ceilin’
or else I'll tear up this town/

Tonight I gotta cut

A D A D A
Loose, ↓ foot-loose, kick off your Sunday shoes
A D A D A
Please, ↓ Lou-ise, pull me off of my knees
A D A D A
Jack, ↓ get back, come on before we crack
A D A
Lose ↓ your blues,
G D A A D A
everybody cut foot-loose/ ↓ /

I A / A D↓ A /

A D
You're playing, so cool ↓
A D
Obeying every rule ↓
A D
Dig a-way down in your heart ↓
A
You're burning yearning for some
D
Somebody to tell you, that life ain't a-passin’ you by

I A / A D↓ A /
I A / A D↓ A /
D          D#dim
I'm tryin’ to tell you
        E7 E7 E7 E7
it will if you don't even try/ / / ↓
You gotta cut

A    D    A    D    A
Loose, ↓ foot-loose, kick off your Sunday shoes
        A    D    A    D    A
Oo-whee, ↓ Ma-rie, shake it, shake it for me
        A    D    A    D    A
Whoah ↓ Mi-lo, come on, come on, let go
        A    D    A
Lose ↓ your blues,
        G    D    A    A    D    A
everybody cut foot-loose/ ↓ /

I    A / A    D↓    A /

D          D#dim
I’ll hit the ceilin’
        E7 E7 E7 E7
or else I’ll tear up this town/ / / / ↓
I’m turnin’ it

A    D    A    D    A
Loose, ↓ foot-loose, kick off your Sunday shoes
        A    D    A    D    A
Please, ↓ Lou-ise, pull me off of my knees
Jack, get back, come on before we crack
Lose your blues,
everybody cut foot-loose/

Footloose
INTRO: 1 2 3 4 /

I C / C C ↓ G ↓ / Am / Am F ↓ G ↓ /
I C / C C ↓ G ↓ / Am / Am F ↓ G ↓ /

C
I come home in the morning light
Am
My mother says: "When you gonna live your life right?"
F
Oh mother dear, we're not the fortunate ones
Am G F
And girls, they wanna have fun
Am G C C C G
Oh girls just wanna have fun /
I Am / Am F ↓ G ↓ /

C
The phone rings in the middle of the night
Am
My father yells "What you gonna do with your life?"
Oh, daddy dear, you know you're still number one
But girls, they wanna have fun
Oh girls just wanna have

That's all they really want, some fun
When the working day is done
Oh girls they wanna have fun
Oh girls just wanna have fun

(Girls they wanna, wanna have fun, girls, wanna have)

Some boys take a beautiful girl
And hide her away from the rest of the world
I wanna be the one to walk in the sun
Oh girls they wanna have fun
Oh girls just wanna have fun

That's all they really want, is some fun
When the working day is done
Oh girls they wanna have fun
Oh girls just wanna have fun

(Girls they wanna, wanna have fun, girls, wanna have)

They just wanna, they just wanna
They just wanna, they just wanna
Girls... girls, they wanna have fun
Girls, they wanna have fun

Girls Just Wanna Have Fun
Handle With Care
Travelling Wilburys

INTRO: 1 2 3 4 / D C / G / D C / G /

D C G
Been beat up and battered around
D C G
Been set up and I've been shut down
C G Em
You're the best thing that I've ever found
C D G
Handle me with care

D C G
Reputations changeable
D C G
Situations tolerable
C G Em
But baby you're a-dora-ble
C D D7
Handle me with care
I'm so tired of being lonely
I still have some love to give
Won't you show me that you really care
Every-body's got somebody to lean on
Put your body next to mine and dream on

I've been fobbed off and I've been fooled
I've been robbed and ridiculed
In daycare centers and night schools
Handle me with care

Been stuck in airports terrorized
Sent to meetings hypnotized
Overexposed commercialized
C    D    D7
Handle me with care

G    B7    C    D
I'm so tired of being lonely
G    B7    C    D
I still have some love to give
G    B7    C    D    G    G
Won't you show me that you really care
C    G    G
Every-body's got somebody to lean on
C    D    D
Put your body next to mine and dream on

D    C    G
I've been up tight and made a mess
D    C    G
But I'm cleaning up my self I guess
C    G    Em
Oh the sweet smell of success
C    D    G    G
Handle me with care ↓

Handle With Care
Here Comes the Rain Again
Eurythmics

Intro Riff: (GCEA tuning)  X2

Am

E A G
--------- 2 3
1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &

F
--------- 3
1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &

G
--------- 3
1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &

Am
--------- 2
1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &

Am comes the rain again falling on my head like a memory
F

G Falling on my head like a new emotion / Am Am

Falling on my head like a new emotion / / /
Am  F
I want to walk in the open wind  I want to talk like lovers do
G   Am
I want to dive into your ocean, is it  raining with you

Chorus:
F  C  C  
So baby  talk to me, like  lovers do //
F  C  C  
Walk with me, like  lovers do //
F  C  C  D  D  G  G
Talk to me, like  lovers do / /  /  /  

Am  F
Here comes the rain again  raining on my head like a tragedy
G   Am  Am
Tearing me apart like a new emotion / /  /  
Am  F
I want to breathe in the open wind,  I want to kiss like lovers do
G   Am
Want to dive into your ocean, is it  raining with you

Chorus:
F  C  C  
So baby  talk to me, like  lovers do //
F  C  C  
Walk with me, like  lovers do //
F  C  C  D  D  G  G
Talk to me, like  lovers do / /  /  /  

INSTRUMENTAL:
So baby talk to me, like lovers do

RIFF X2:

Am / Am / F / F / Am / F / G /

G   F   C   C   D   D   G   G

Here comes the rain again falling on my head like a memory

Falling on my head like a new emotion / / /

I want to walk in the open wind I want to talk like lovers do

I want to dive into your ocean, is it raining with you
Here comes the rain again falling on my head like a memory
Falling on my head like a new emotion /
I want to walk in the open wind I want to talk like lovers do
Want to dive into your ocean, is it raining with you

Here comes the rain again falling on my head like a memory
Falling on my head like a new emotion /

Here Comes the Rain Again
I Want To Know What Love Is
Foreigner

Key of Dm

Dm C F
I've gotta take a little time
Bb Dm Dm
A little time to think things over

Dm C F
I've gotta take a little time
Bb Dm Dm
A little time to think things over
Dm C F
I better read be-tween the lines
Bb Dm
In case I need it when I'm older
Dm C Dm Dm
/ o-o-/oh-oh / /

Dm C F
Now this mountain I must climb
Bb       Dm
Feels like the world upon my shoulder.
Dm       C       F
Through the clouds I see love shine.
Bb       Dm       Dm
It keeps me warm as life grows colder.

Gm            C       Gm
In my life, there's been heartache and pain.
Gm            C       Gm
I don't know if I can face it a-gain.
Gm            C       Gm
Can't stop now, I've travelled so far.
Bb       Dm       Gm       F       Bb
To change this lonely life.

F               C
I want to know what love is.
Gm       C
I want you to show me.
F               C
I want to feel what love is.
Gm       C       C7Dm       Dm       Dm
I know you can show me.

C       F
I'm gonna take a little time.
Bb       Dm       Dm
A little time to look a-round me.
I've got nowhere left to hide
It looks like love has finally found me

In my life, there's been heartache and pain
I don't know if I can face it again
Can't stop now, I've travelled so far
To change this lonely life

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

I want to know what love is
I want you to show me (and I want to feel)
I want to feel what love is (and I know)
Gm          C          C          F
I know you can show me (Yeah I’m talkin’ ‘bout love)

C
I want to know what love is (love is a feelin’ that)

Gm          C          F
I want you to show me (and I’m feelin’ so much love)

Gm
I want to feel what love is (no, you just cannot hide)

C          C7 F
I know you can show me  /  ↓

I Want To Know What Love Is
I'm Gonna Be (500 Miles)
The Proclaimers (1988)

Intro: D / D / D / D

D
When I wake up, well, I know I'm gonna be
G            A            D
I'm gonna be the man who wakes up next to you
D
When I go out, yeah, I know I'm gonna be
G            A            D
I'm gonna be the man who goes along with you
D
If I get drunk, well I know I'm gonna be
G            A            D
I'm gonna be the man who gets drunk next to you
D
And if I haver, yeah, I know I'm gonna be
G            A            D
I'm gonna be the man who’s haverin’ to you

D
But I would walk five hundred miles
G            A
And I would walk five hundred more
D
Just to be the man who walked a thousand
G    A
Miles to fall down at your door

D
When I'm workin', yes, I know I'm gonna be
G    A    D
I'm gonna be the man who's workin' hard for you
D
And when the money, comes in for the work I do
G    A    D
I'll pass almost every penny on to you
D
When I come home (when I come home) oh I know I'm gonna be
G    A    D
I'm gonna be the man who comes back home to you
D
And if I grow old, well, I know I'm gonna be
G    A    D
I'm gonna be the man who's growin' old with you

D
But I would walk five hundred miles
G    A
And I would walk five hundred more
D
Just to be the man who walks a thousand
G    A
Miles to fall down at your door

D
G    A    D
Tu-la-la-lot, tu-da-lot, tu-da-lot, tu-da-lot, da-da
Tu-la-la-lot, tu-da-lot, tu-da-lot, tu-da-lot, 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 dreamin’, 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
I'm gonna be the man who's comin’ home…with you

But I would walk five hundred miles
And I would walk five hundred more
Just to be the man who walks a thousand
G A
Miles to fall down at your door

D D
G A D
Tu-la-la-lot, tu-da-lot, tu-da-lot, tu-da-lot, da-da

D D
G A D
Tu-la-la-lot, tu-da-lot, tu-da-lot, tu-da-lot, da-da

D D
G A D
Tu-la-la-lot, tu-da-lot, tu-da-lot, tu-da-lot, da-da

D D
G A D
Tu-la-la-lot, tu-da-lot, tu-da-lot, tu-da-lot, da-da

D
And I would walk five hundred miles
G A
And I would walk five hundred more
D
Just to be the man who walks a thousand
G A G A D
Miles to fall down at your ↓ do- ↓ o- ↓ or
It's Still Rock and Roll To Me  
Billy Joel

Key of C

C C C C
INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / / / /

C
What's the matter with the clothes I'm wearin’

Em
Can't you tell that your tie's too wide

Bb
Maybe I should buy some old tab collars

F
Welcome back to the age of jive

Em
Where have you been hidin' out lately honey

Am
You can't dress trashy 'til you spend a lot of money

Em
Everybody's talkin' 'bout the new sound

D7
Funny but it's still rock and roll to me
C        Em
What's the matter with the car I'm drivin’
        Bb          F
Can't you tell that it's out of style
C        Em
Should I get a set of white wall tires
        Bb          F
Are you gonna cruise the miracle mile
Em        Am
Nowadays you can't get too sentimental
        Em        D7        G
Your best bet's a true baby blue Continental
C        Em        Bb          F
Hot funk cool punk even if it's old junk
        Am        G        C        C
It's still rock and roll to me

G          F
Oh it doesn't matter what they say in the papers
        E7          Am
'Cause it's always been the same old scene
        G          F
Well there's a new band in town but you can't get the sound
        E7        Ab       Eb
From a story in a magazine, aimed at your average teen ↓

C        Em
How about a pair of pink sidewinders
        Bb          F
And a bright orange pair of pants
Well, you could be a really Beau Brummel baby
If you just give it half a chance
Don't waste your money on a new set of speakers
You get more mileage from a cheap pair of sneakers
Next phase new wave dance craze anyways
It's still rock and roll to me

INSTRUMENTAL:
Oh it doesn't matter what they say in the papers
'Cause it's always been the same old scene
There's a new band in town but you can't get the sound
From a story in a magazine, aimed at your average teen

What's the matter with the crowd I'm seein'
Don't you know that they're out of touch
Should I try to be a straight 'A' student
Bb         F
If you are then you think too much
Em          Am
Don't you know about the new fashion honey
Em         D7       G
All you need are looks and a whole lotta money
    C          Em        Bb         F
It's the next phase new wave dance craze anyways
    Am                   G          C
It's still rock and roll to me

C            Em             Bb
↓ Everybody's ↓ talkin' 'bout the ↓ new sound
F              Am             C
↓ Funny but it's ↓ still rock and roll to me ↓ oooo-oo

It’s Still Rock and Roll To Me
Karma Chameleon
George O'Dowd, Jon Moss, et al.

:| d - D u - u d u l: |

**Intro:**

| C / G / C / C /
| C / G / C / C |

There's a loving in your eyes all the way

| C / G / C / C |

If I listened to your lies would you say

| F / G / G |

I'm a man, without conviction

| F / G / G |

I'm a man, who doesn't know

| F / G / G |

How to sell, the contradiction

| F / Am / G |

You come and go, you come and go ↓

**CHORUS:**
C     G     Am
Karma karma karma karma karma chamele-on
Am    Dm    C   G
You come and go, you come and go
C     G     Am
Loving would be easy if your colors were like my dreams
Am    Dm    C   G
Red gold and green, red gold and green

C     G     C   C
Didn't hear your wicked words every day
C     G     C   C
And you used to be so sweet, I heard you say
F     G     G
That my love, was an addiction
F     G     G
When we cling, our love is strong
F     G     G
When you go, you're gone forever
F     Am     G
You string along, you string along

CHORUS:
C     G     Am
Karma karma karma karma karma chamele-on
Am    Dm    C   G
You come and go, you come and go
C     G     Am
Loving would be easy if your colors were like my dreams
Am    Dm    C   G
Red gold and green, red gold and green
BRIDGE:
F        Em  Em
Every day is like sur-vival
F        Am  Am
You're my lover, not my rival
F        Em  Em
Every day is like sur-vival
F        Am  G
You're my lover, not my rival

| C / G / C / C / |
| C / G / C / C |

F        G  G
I'm a man, without conviction
F        G  G
I'm a man, who doesn't know
F        G  G
How to sell, a contradiction
F        Am  G
You come and go, you come and go ↓

CHORUS:
C        G  Am
Karma karma karma karma karma chameleon
Am       Dm  C  G
You come and go, you come and go
C        G  Am
Loving would be easy if your colors were like my dreams
Am        Dm        C        G
Red gold and green, red gold and green  ↓

A cappella, tapping ukes
C                  G          Am
Karma karma karma karma  karma chameleon-on
Am        Dm        C        G
You come and go, you come and go
C                  G          Am
Loving would be easy if your colors were like my dreams
Am        Dm        C        G
Red gold and green, red gold and green

C                  G          Am
Karma karma karma karma  karma chameleon-on
Am        Dm        C        G
You come and go, you come and go
C                  G          Am
Loving would be easy if your colors were like my dreams
Am        Dm        C        G        C
Red gold and green, red gold and green  /  ↓

Karma Chameleon
Kokomo
The Beach Boys (1988)

INTRO: 1 2 3 4 / C / C

C
A-ruba, Jamaica, ooh I want to take ya
F
Ber-muda, Bahama, come on pretty mama
C
Key Largo, Montego, baby why don't we go

F C Cmaj7
Ja-maica, off the Florida Keys
Gm7 F
There's a place called Kokomo
Fm C D7 G7
That's where you want to go, to get a-way from it all
C Cmaj7
Bodies in the sand
Gm7 F
Tropical drink melting in your hand
Fm           C
We'll be falling in love
     D7
To the rhythm of a steel drum band
G7           C
Down in Koko-mo
     C
...              A-ruba, Jamaica
C
Ooh I want to take ya to
     F
Ber-muda, Bahama, come on pretty mama
     C           F
Key Largo, Montego, baby why don't we go down to Kokomo
Fm           C
We'll get there fast and then we'll take it slow
     Am           Dm
That's where we want to go
G7           C
Way down in Koko-mo
     C
... (Martinique, that Montserrat mystique)

C           Cmaj7
We'll put out to sea
     Gm7           F
And we'll perfect our chemistry
Fm           C           D7           G7
By and by we'll de-fy, a little bit of gravity
C           Cmaj7           Gm7           F
Afternoon de-light, cocktails and moonlit nights
Fm           C
That dreamy look in your eye
     D7
Give me a tropical contact high
G7                      C
Way down in Koko-mo
                      C
...                        A-rub-a, Jamaica
C
Ooh I want to take ya
                      F
Ber-muda, Bahama, come on pretty mama
                      C
Key Largo, Montego, baby why don't we go down to Kokomo
                      Fm                      C
We'll get there fast and then we'll take it slow
                      Am                      Dm
That's where we want to go
                      G7                      C
Way down in Koko-mo

                      C                      Cmaj7                      Gm7
Everybody knows a little place like Kokomo
                      Fm                      C                      D7                      G7
Now if you wanna go and get a-way from it all

                      C                      Cmaj7                      Gm7
Everybody knows a little place like Kokomo
                      Fm                      C                      D7
Now if you wanna go and get a-way from it all
                      G7                      C
Go down to Koko-mo
                      C
...                        A-rub-a, Jamaica
C
Ooh I want to take ya
F
Ber-muda, Bahama, come on pretty mama
C
Key Largo, Montego, baby why don't we go down to Kokomo
Fm
We'll get there fast and then we'll take it slow
C
That's where we want to go
G7
Way down in Koko-mo
C
...A-ruba, Jamaica
C
Ooh I want to take ya
F
Ber-muda, Bahama, come on pretty mama
C
Key Largo, Montego, baby why don't we go down to Kokomo
Fm
We'll get there fast and then we'll take it slow
Am
That's where we want to go
Dm
G7
C C
Way down in Koko-mo ↓

Kokomo
Like A Prayer

Am    G    Am    G    Am
↓ Life is a  ↓ myster- ↓ y, everyone must  ↓ stand a- ↓ lone
G    C    G    Am
I hear you  ↓ call my  ↓ name, and it  ↓ feels like…  ↓ home

C    G    F
When you call my  name, it’s like a little  prayer
C    G    C
I’m down on my  knees, I wanna  take you  there
G    F
In the midnight  hour, I can feel your  power
C    G    F
Just like a  prayer, you know I’ll  take you  ↓ there

C    G    Am
I hear your  ↓ voice,  ↓ it’s like an  ↓ angel sighing
F    C
↓ I have no  ↓ choice, I hear your  ↓ voice,  ↓ feels like flying
F    C    G
↓ I close my  ↓ eyes,  ↓ oh God I  ↓ think I’m falling
F    C    G    G
↓ Out of the  ↓ sky, I close my  ↓ eyes,  ↓ heaven help me
C G F
When you call my name, it’s like a little prayer

C G C
I’m down on my knees, I wanna take you there

G F
In the midnight hour, I can feel your power

C G F
Just like a prayer, you know I’ll take you there

C G Am
Like a child, you whisper softly to me

F C G G
You’re in control just like a child, now I’m dancing

F C G Am
It’s like a dream, no end and no beginning

F C G
You’re here with me, it’s like a dream, let the choir sing

C G F
When you call my name, it’s like a little prayer

C G C
I’m down on my knees, I wanna take you there

G F
In the midnight hour, I can feel your power

C G C
Just like a prayer, you know I’ll take you there

G F
When you call my name, it’s like a little prayer
C  G  C
I’m down on my knees, I wanna take you there
G  F
In the midnight hour, I can feel your power
C  G  Am  G  Am  G
Just like a prayer, you know I’ll take you there

Am  G  Am  G  Am
Life is a mystery, everyone must stand alone
G  C  G  Am
I hear you call my name, and it feels like home
G
Just like a prayer, your voice can take me there
Am  G
Just like a muse to me, you are a mystery
Am  G  F  C
Just like a dream, you are not what you seem
F  G  C
Just like a prayer, no choice your voice can take me there
G  F  G
Just like a prayer, I’ll take you there, it’s like a dream to me
C  G  F  G
Just like a prayer, I’ll take you there, it’s like a dream to me
C  G  F  G
Just like a prayer, I’ll take you there, it’s like a dream to me
C  G  F  G
Just like a prayer, I’ll take you there, it’s like a dream to me

Am  G
Just like a prayer, your voice can take me there
Am  G
Just like a muse to me, you are a mystery
Am  G  F  C
Just like a dream, you are not what you seem
F  G  Am
Just like a prayer, no choice your voice can take me there
G
Just like a prayer, your voice can take me there
Am  G
Just like a muse to me, you are a mystery
Am  G  F  C
Just like a dream, you are not what you seem
F  G  C
Just like a prayer, no choice your voice can take me there
G
Your voice can take me there
G  Am  G  C  G  Am
Your voice can take me there
Like A Prayer
Mad World
Roland Orzabal (Tears For Fears 1982)

Em                   G
All around me are fa-miliar faces
D                     A
Worn out places, worn out faces
Em                   G
Bright and early for their daily races
D                     A
Going nowhere, going nowhere
Em                   G
And their tears are filling up their glasses
D                     A
No expression, no expression
Em                   G
Hide my head I want to drown my sorrow
D                     A
No tomorrow, no tomorrow

Em                   G            A            Em
And I find it kind of funny, I find it kind of sad

Em                   G            A
The dreams in which I'm dying are the best I've ever had
I find it hard to tell you, 'cause I find it hard to take
When people run in circles, it's a very, very
Mad world mad world
Mad world mad world

Children waiting for the day they feel good
Happy Birthday, Happy Birthday
Made to feel the way that every child should
Sit and listen, sit and listen
Went to school and I was very nervous
No one knew me, no one knew me
Hello teacher tell me what's my lesson
Look right through me, look right through me

And I find it kind of funny, I find it kind of sad
The dreams in which I'm dying are the best I've ever had
I find it hard to tell you, 'cause I find it hard to take

When people run in circles, it's a very, very

Mad world mad world

Mad world mad world

Children waiting for the day they feel good

Happy Birthday, Happy Birthday

Made to feel the way that every child should

Sit and listen, sit and listen

And I find it kind of funny, I find it kind of sad

The dreams in which I'm dying are the best I've ever had

I find it hard to tell you, 'cause I find it hard to take

When people run in circles, it's a very, very

Mad world mad world

En-larging your world mad ↓ world
INTRO: 1 2 / 1 2 /

Bm Bm A A
Whoa-oh here she comes, watch out boy she’ll chew you up
Em7 G A Bm Bm
Whoa-oh here she comes, she’s a maneater/ / /

D A A
She’ll only come out at night, the lean and hungry type/ / 
C C B B
Nothing is new, I’ve seen her here be-fore/ /
Em7 A
Watching and waiting, oh she’s sitting with you
A#dim Bm Bm A Bm Bm
But her eyes are on the door/ / /
So many have paid to see, what you think, you’re getting for free

The woman is wild, a she-cat tamed by the purr of a jaguar

Money’s the matter, if you’re in it for love

You ain’t gonna get too far/

Whoa-oh here she comes, watch out boy she’ll chew you up

Whoa-oh here she comes, she’s a maneater/

Whoa-oh here she comes, watch out boy she’ll chew you up

Whoa-oh here she comes, she’s a maneater/

I wouldn’t if I were you, I know what she can do

She’s deadly man, and she could really rip your world apart

Mind over matter, oo the beauty is there

But a beast is in the heart/

Whoa-oh here she comes, watch out boy she’ll chew you up
Whoa-oh here she comes, she’s a maneater/ / 
Whoa-oh here she comes, watch out boy she’ll chew you up 
Whoa-oh here she comes, she’s a maneater/ / 

Maneater
**INTRO:**

I   Em / A7 / Em / A7 /
I   Em / A   Bb / Bm / Bm

**Em**   **A7**
I'm saying all the things that I know you'll like
**Em**   **A7**
Making good conversation
**Em**   **A**   **Bb**
I gotta handle you just right
**Bm**
You know what I mean

**Em**   **A7**
I took you to an intimate restaurant
**Em**   **A**
Then to a suggestive movie
**Em**   **A**   **Bb**
There's nothing left to talk about
**Bm**
‘Less it's horizontally
G
Let's get physical, physical, I wanna get physical
G
Let's get into physical
Bm
Let me hear your body talk, your body talk
Bm
Let me hear your body talk
G
Let's get physical, physical, I wanna get physical
G
Let's get into physical
Bm
Let me hear your body talk, your body talk
Bm
Let me hear your body talk

Em          A7
I've been patient and I've been good
Em          A7
Tried to keep my hands on the table
Em          A          Bb
It's gettin' hard this holdin' back
Bm
You know what I mean

Em          A7
I'm sure you'll understand my point of view
Em          A7
We  know each other mental-ly
Em          A        Bb
You gotta know that you're bringin' out
    Bm
The animal in me

    G
Oh, let's get physical, physical, I wanna get physical
G
Let's get into physical
Bm
Let me hear your body talk, your body talk
Bm                Bm
Let me hear your body talk
    G
Let's get animal, animal, I wanna get animal
G
Let's get into animal
Bm
Let me hear your body talk, your body talk
Bm                Bm
Let me hear your body talk

    G
Let's get physical, physical, I wanna get physical
G
Let's get into physical
Bm
Let me hear your body talk, your body talk
Bm  Bm  Bm
Let me hear your body talk    /

Physical
Stray Cat Strut
Stray Cats

Intro: Am G / F E7 (X 4)

Am G F E7
Oo oo oo ooh

Am G F E7
Oo oo oo ooh

Am G F E7
Oo oo oo ooh

Am G F E7
Oo oo oo ooh

Am G F E7

Black and orange stray cat sittin' on a fence

Am G F E7
Oo oo oo ooh
Ain't got e-nough dough to pay the rent
Oo oo oo ooh
I'm flat broke but I don't care
I strut right by with my tail in the air
Stray cat strut I'm a ladies' cat
I'm a feline Casa-nova hey man that's that
Get a shoe thrown at me from a mean old man
↓ Get my dinner from a garbage can

I don't bother chasin' mice a round
I slink down the alley lookin' for a fight
Howlin' to the moonlight on a hot summer night
Singin' the blues while the lady cats cry
Am   G   F   E7
Wow stray cat you're a real gone guy
Am   G   F   E7
I wish I could be as carefree and wild
Am
But I ↓ got cat class and I got cat style

I   Am   G /   F   E7  (X 4)

Dm   Am   Am
I don't bother chasin' mice around
Dm
I slink down the alley lookin' for a fight
B7   E7
Howlin' to the moonlight on a hot summer night
Am   G   F   E7
Singin' the blues while the lady cats cry
Am   G   F   E7
Wow stray cat you're a real gone guy
Am   G   F   E7
I wish I could be as carefree and wild
Am
But I ↓ got cat class and I got cat style

I   Am   G /   F   E7  (X 4)
I   Am ↓
Sweet Child O' Mine
Guns 'n' Roses (1988) (Lucky Uke version)

INTRO: 1 2 3 4 /
C / C / Bb / Bb / F / F / C / C /

C
She's got a smile that it seems to me
Bb
Re-minds me of childhood memories
F C C
Where everything was as fresh as the bright blue sky
C
Now and then when I see her face
Bb
She takes me away to that special place
F C C
And if I stared too long, I'd probably break down and cry

G Bb C C
Ooo oo oo, sweet child o’ mine
G        Bb        F        C        C
Ooo-oo-oo-oo-oo-oo oo sweet love of mine

C
She's got eyes of the bluest skies
    Bb
As if they thought of rain
    F        C
I hate to look into those eyes and see an ounce of pain
    C
Her hair reminds me of a warm safe place
    Bb
Where as a child I'd hide
    F        C
And pray for the thunder, and the rain, to quietly pass me by

G        Bb        C        C
Ooo oo oo, sweet child o’ mine
G        Bb        F        C        C
Ooo-oo-oo-oo-oo-oo-oo oo sweet love of mine

| Dm / Bb / A / G / |
| Dm / Bb / A / G / |
| Dm / Bb / A / G / |
| Dm / F / Gm / Bb C / |
| Dm / F / Gm / Bb C / |
| Dm / F / Gm / Bb C / |

Dm        F        Gm        Bb
↓ Where do we go ↓ where do we go now ↓ where do we go / ↑ ↓
C  ↓ ↓ /
Dm   F   Gm   Bb
↓ Where do we go  ↓ where do we go now  ↓ where do we go / ↑ ↓
C
↓ ↓ /

Dm   F   Gm   Bb C
Where do we go  where do we go now  where do we go /

Dm   F   Gm   Bb C
Where do we go  where do we go now  where do we go /

Dm   F   Gm   Bb C
Where do we go  where do we go now  where do we go now /

Dm   F   Gm   Bb C   Dm
Where do we go  ...where do we go /  ↓  ↓ /

Sweet Child O' Mine
**Sweet Dreams**  
**Eurthymics**

**INTRO:**

```
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>1</th>
<th>2</th>
<th>3</th>
<th>4</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>
Cm | Ab | G |   |
```

```
I  Cm /  Ab  G /  
I  Cm /  Ab  G /  
```

```
Cm  Ab  G  
Sweet dreams are made of this  
Cm  Ab  G  
Who am I to disagree?  
Cm  Ab  G  
I travel the world and the seven seas  
Cm  Ab  G  
Everybody’s looking for something  
```

```
Cm  Ab  G  
Some of them want to use you  
Cm  Ab  G  
Some of them want to get used by you  
Cm  Ab  G  
Some of them want to abuse you  
```
Cm  Ab  G
Some of them want to be a-bused

**INSTRUMENTAL:**
I  Fm  /  Ab  G  /  Cm  /  Ab  /  Fm  /  Ab  G  /  

Cm  Ab  G
Sweet dreams are made of this
Cm  Ab  G
Who am I to disa-gree?
   Cm  Ab  G
I travel the world and the seven seas
Cm  Ab  G
Everybody’s looking for something

**INSTRUMENTAL:**
I  Fm  /  Ab  G  /  Cm  /  Ab  /  Fm  /  Ab  G  /  

Cm
(Hold your head up)
F
(Keep your head up) movin’ on
Cm
(Hold your head up) movin’ on
F
(Keep your head up) movin’ on
Cm
(Hold your head up) movin’ on
F
(Keep your head up) movin’ on
Cm
(Hold your head up) movin’ on
F
↓ Keep your head up

INSTRUMENTAL:
I  Cm /  Ab  G /
I  Cm /  Ab  G /
I  Cm /  Ab  G /
I  Cm /  Ab  G /
I  Cm /  Ab  G /

Cm             Ab  G
Some of them want to use you
Cm             Ab  G
Some of them want to get used by you
Cm             Ab  G
Some of them want to a-buse you
Cm             Ab  G
Some of them want to be a-bused

INSTRUMENTAL:
I  Fm /  Ab  G /  Cm /  Ab /  Fm /  Ab  G /
Cm  Ab  G
Sweet dreams are made of this
Cm  Ab  G
Who am I to disagree?
  Cm  Ab  G
I travel the world and the seven seas
Cm  Ab  G
Everybody’s looking for something

A cappella ...
Cm
↓ Sweet dreams are made of this
Who am I to disagree?
I travel the world and the seven seas
Everybody’s looking for something

Cm  Ab  G
Sweet dreams are made of this
Cm  Ab  G
Who am I to disagree?
  Cm  Ab  G
I travel the world and the seven seas
Cm  Ab  G
Everybody’s looking for something

Cm  Ab  G
Sweet dreams are made of this
Cm     Ab     G
Who am I to disagree?

Cm     Ab     G
I travel the world and the seven seas

Cm     Ab     G
Everybody’s looking for something

Cm     Ab     G
Sweet dreams are made of this

Cm     Ab     G
Who am I to disagree?

Cm     Ab     G
I travel the world and the seven seas

Cm     Ab     G   Cm
Everybody’s looking for something

Sweet Dreams
Take on Me
A-ha (1984)

INTRO: 1 2 3 4/
| Am / D / G / C   Bm7 / |
| Am / D / G / C   Bm7 / |
| Am / D / C / D   |

Am  D
We're talking away
G  C   Bm7
I don't know what I'm to say
Am  D
I'll say it anyway
G  C   Bm7
To-day's another day to find you
Am  D
Shying a-way
Em  C
I'll be coming for your love, okay

G  D   Em  C
Take... on... me... (take on me)
G  D   Em  C
Take... me... on... (take on me)
G D Em C G D C D
I'll... be... gone... in a day or two / /  

Am D
So needless to say
G C Bm7
I'm odds and ends... but I'll be
Am D
Stumbling away
G C Bm7
Slowly learning that life is o-kay
Am D
Say after me
Em C
It's no better to be safe than sorry

G D Em C
Take... on... me... (take on me)
G D Em C
Take... me... on... (take on me)
G D Em C G D C D
I'll... be... gone... in a day or two / /  

Am / D / G / C Bm7 /
Am / D / G / C Bm7 /
Am / D / C / D

Am D
Oh the things that you say yeah
Is it life or just to play my worries away
You're all the things I've got to re-member
You're shying a-way
I'll be coming for you anyway

Take... on... me... (take on me)
Take... me... on... (take on me)
I'll... be... gone...

Take... on... me... (take on me)
Take... me... on... (take on me)
I'll... be... gone... in a day / / / ↓

Take on Me
INTRO with kazoo: 1 2 3 4 /

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Em</th>
<th>/C</th>
<th>/Am</th>
<th>/D</th>
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<td>Em</td>
<td>D</td>
<td>/G</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Em</td>
<td>Emoo-oo/Emoo-oo-oo-oo-oo/Emoo/</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Em
We’re leaving together
Em Am
But still it’s fare-well
Em
And maybe we’ll come back
EmD G
To Earth, who can tell?
C         D
I guess there is no one to blame
G         D         Em         C
We’re leaving ground (we’re leaving ground)
Bm         D         D
Will things ever be the same a-gain?/

Em         C         Am         D
It’s the final countdown / / /
Em         C         Am         D
The final countdown / / / oh/

Em
Oh, we’re heading for Venus (Venus)
Em         Am
And still we stand tall
Em
’Cause maybe they’ve seen us
Em         D         G
And welcome us all, yeah
C         D
With so many light years to go
G         D         Em         C
And things to be found (to be found)
Bm         D         D
I’m sure that we all miss her so / / ↓

Em         C         Am         D
It’s the final countdown / / /
Em         C         Am         D
The final countdown / / /
Em         D         G
The final ↓ count ↓ down ↓ count ↓ down/↓ count ↓ down ↓ ↓ /
B7   B7          Em  C  Am  D
oooh /oh-oh oh-oh /oh/  / /

I    Em / C / Am / D

The final Em D G C B7 B7
count down / ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ oh/oh/

It’s the final Em C Am D
countdown / / /

The final Em count count count count count… <fade>

The Final Countdown
The Longest Time
Billy Joel

G D G C D7 G
Whoa, oh oh oh, for the longest time
D G C D7
Whoa oh oh, for the longest…

G C G
If you said good-bye to me to-night
G A7 D
There would still be music left to write
B7 Em
What else could I do?
D7 G G7
I'm so in-spired by you
C Am D G
That hasn't happened for the longest time
Once I thought my innocence was gone
Now I know that happiness goes on
That's where you found me
When you put your arms around me
I haven't been there for the longest time

Whoa, oh oh, for the longest time
Whoa oh oh, for the longest...

I'm that voice you're hearing in the hall
And the greatest miracle of all
Is how I need you
And how you needed me too
That hasn't happened for the longest time
D       Em
Maybe this won't last very long

F#              G
But you feel so right, and I could be wrong

Bm       Em
Maybe I've been hoping too hard

A          A7         D         D7
But I've gone this far and it's more than I hoped for

G          C          G
Who knows how much further we'll go on?

A7          D
Maybe I'll be sorry when you're gone

B7       Em
I'll take my chances

D7          G          G7
I forgot how nice romance is

C          Am          D          G
I haven't been there for the longest time

D       Em
I had second thoughts at the start

F#              G
I said to myself hold on to your heart

Bm       Em
Now I know the woman that you are
A    A7    D    D7
You're wonderful so far and it's more than I hoped for

G    C    G
I don't care what consequence it brings
G    A7    D
I have been a fool for lesser things
B7    Em
I want you so bad
D7    G    G7
I think you ought to know that
C    Am    D    G
I intend to hold you for the longest time

G    D    G    C    D7    G
Whoa, oh oh oh, for the longest time
D    G    C    D7    G
Whoa oh oh, for the longest time
D    G    C    D7    G    G
Whoa oh oh, for the longest time

The Longest Time
INTRO: 1 2 3 4 /

I  Em / G / D / C /
I  Am / G / C / C

Em  G
I come from down in the valley
D  C
Where mister, when you're young
Em  G
They bring you up to do
C  G
Like your daddy done
C
Me and Mary we met in high school
G  D  Em
When she was just seven-teen
Am
We'd drive out of this valley,
G  C
Down to where the fields were ↓ green
Em    C
We'd go  down to the  river
D       G
And  into the river we'd  dive

Em    C       D       C
Oh  down to the  river we’d  ride

Em       G
Then  I got Mary  pregnant

D       C
And  man, that was all she  wrote

Em       G
And  for my 19th  birthday

C       G
I got a union  card and a wedding  coat

C
We  went down to the courthouse

G       D       Em
And  the  judge put it  all to  rest

Am
No  wedding day smiles, no walk down the aisle

G       C
No  flowers, no wedding  dress

Em    C
That night we went  down to the  river

D       G
And  into the river we'd  dive
Em          C          D          C
Oh oh  down to the  river we did  ride

Em          G
I  got a job working con-struc-tion
D          C
For the  Johnstown Company
Em          G
But  lately there ain't been  much work
C          G
On ac-count of the econo-my
C
Now  all them things that seemed so important
G          D          Em
Well mister  they vanished  right into the  air
Am
Now I just  act like I don't remember
G          C
Mary  acts like she don't  care

Em          G
But I re-member us riding in my  brother's car
D          C
Her body  tan and wet, down at the  reservoir
Em          G
At  night on them banks I'd  lie awake
C          G
And pull her  close just to feel each  breath she'd take
Now those memories come back to haunt me
   G   D   Em
They haunt me like a curse
   Am
Is a dream a lie if it don't come true
   G   C
Or is it something worse
   Em   C
That sends me down to the river
   D   G
Though I know the river is dry
   Em   C   D   C
That sends me down to the river to-night
   Em   C   D   G
Down to the river my baby and I
   Em   C   D   C
Oh oh down to the river we ride
   I   Em Ooh... / C / D / G / Em / C / D ↓

The River
The Safety Dance
Men Without Hats (1982)

Intro Riff:

A | -3---3---3---3---3---3---3---3--- |
E | -3---3---3---3---1---0---1---0--- |
C | -0---0---0---0---0---0---0---0--- |
G | -0---0---0---0---0---0---0---0--- |
    1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &

C
We can dance if we want to

Bb                            F
We can leave your friends be-hind

Bb
‘Cause your friends don’t dance and if they don’t dance

C             G
Well they’re no friends of mine

C
I say we can go where we want to
A place where they will never find
And we can act like we come from out of this world
Leave the real one far behind
And we can dance and sing
And we can dance and sing

We can go when we want to
The night is young and so am I
And we can dress real neat from our hats to our feet
And surprise 'em with the victory cry
Say, we can act if we want to
If we don't nobody will
And you can act real rude and totally removed
And I can act like an imbecile

CHORUS:
I say, we can dance, we can dance
Everything’s out of control
We can dance, we can dance
We’re doing it from pole to pole
We can dance, we can dance
Everybody look at your hands
We can dance, we can dance
Everybody takin’ the cha--a--a--ance
It’s safe to dance
Oh well it’s safe to dance
Yes it’s safe to dance

We can dance if we want to
We’ve got all your life and mine
As long as we abuse it, never gonna lose it
Everything’ll work out right
I say, we can dance if we want to
We can leave your friends be-hind
‘Cause your friends don’t dance and if they don’t dance
Well they’re no friends of mine

CHORUS:
I say, we can dance we can dance
Everything’s out of control
We can dance we can dance
We’re doing it from pole to pole
We can dance we can dance
Everybody look at your hands
Everybody’s takin’ the cha--a-a-ance
Well it’s safe to dance
Yes it’s safe to dance
Well it’s safe to dance
Well it’s safe to dance it’s safe to dance
Yes it’s safe to dance well it’s safe to dance
It’s a Safety Dance, well it’s a Safety Dance
Well it’s a Safety Dance, oh it’s a Safety Dance
Well it’s a Safety Dance

The Safety Dance
**The Way You Make Me Feel**

Michael Jackson

Key of G

**Intro:**

G  F / G  F / G  F / G  F / G  F / G

G  F  G  F  G  F  G  F  G  F  G  F

Hey pretty baby with the high heels on
You give me fever like I’ve never, ever known
You’re just a product of loveli-ness
I like the groove of your walk, your talk, your dress

C  Bb  C  Bb
I feel your fever from miles a-round
I’ll pick you up in my car and we’ll paint the town

G  F  G  F
Just kiss me baby and tell me twice

G  F  G
That you’re the one for me

**CHORUS:**

X  G  F  G
The way you make me feel ...(the way you make me feel)
You really turn me on ...(you really turn me on)
You knock me off of my feet ...(you knock me off of my feet)
My lonely days are gone ...(my lonely days are gone)

I like the feelin’ you’re givin’ me
Just hold me baby and I’m in ecstasy
Oh I’ll be workin’ from nine to five
To buy you things to keep you by my side

I never felt so in love be-fore
Just promise baby, you’ll love me for-evermore
I swear I’m keepin’ you satis-fied
‘Cause you’re the one for ↓ me

CHORUS:
The way you make me feel ...(the way you make me feel)
You really turn me on ...(you really turn me on)
You knock me off of my feet ...(you knock me off of my feet)
My lonely days are gone ...(my lonely days are gone)

The way you make me feel ...(the way you make me feel)

You really turn me on ...(you really turn me on)

You knock me off of my feet ...(you knock me off of my feet)

My lonely days are gone ...(my lonely days are gone) OO!

The Way You Make Me Feel
Time After Time
Cyndi Lauper

/ 1, 2, 3, 4 /

INTRO:
I F / G / Em7 / F /
I F / G / Em7 / F /

Csus4 C Csus4 C
Lyin' in my bed I hear
Csus4 C Csus4 C
The clock tick and think of you
Csus4 C Csus4 C
Caught up in circles
Csus4 C Csus4 C
Con-fu-sion is nothing new
F G Em7 F
Flash-back, warm nights
F G Em7
Almost left be-hind
Suit-case of mem’-ries
Time after

Some- times, you picture me
I'm walk- in' too far a- head
You're calling to me
I can't hear, what you've said
Then you say, go slow
I fall be-hind
The second hand un-winds

CHORUS:
If you're lost you can look, and you will find me
Time after time
If you fall I will catch you I'll be waiting
Time after time
G        Am
If you're lost you can look and you will find me
F/C    Csus4    C
Time after time
G        Am
If you fall I will catch you I will be waiting
F/C    Csus4    C
Time after time

I    F /    G /    Em7 /    F /
I    F /    G /    Em7 /    F /

Csus4    C         Csus4    C
After my picture fades
Csus4    C         Csus4    C
And darkness has turned to grey
Csus4    C         Csus4    C
Watch-in' through windows
Csus4    C         Csus4    C
You're wondering if I'm okay
F    G    Em7    F
Secrets stolen
F    G    Em7
From deep inside
F    G    Em7    F
The drum beats out of time

CHORUS:
G        Am
If you're lost you can look, and you will find me
F/C  Csus4  C
Time after time
    G             Am
If you fall I will catch you I'll be waiting
F/C  Csus4  C
Time after time

I        G / Am / F/C Csus4 / C /
I        G / Am / F/C Csus4 / C /
I        G / Am / F/C Csus4 / C /

F G Em7 F
You said go slow
F G Em7
I fall be-hind
F G Em7 F
The second hand un-winds

**CHORUS:**

G             Am
If you're lost you can look, and you will find me
F/C  Csus4  C
Time after time
    G             Am
If you fall I will catch you I'll be waiting
F/C  Csus4  C
Time after time

G             Am
If you're lost you can look and you will find me
Time After Time
Under Pressure
Queen and David Bowie (1981)

Key of D

Riff: bass line (high G top two, low G bottom two)

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>A</th>
<th>D-5-5-5-5-5-5---</th>
<th>D-5-5-5-5-5-5---</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>E</td>
<td>_______________5-</td>
<td>_______________5-</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>C</td>
<td>D-2-2-2-2-2-2---</td>
<td>D-2-2-2-2-2-2---</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>G</td>
<td>_______________2-</td>
<td>_______________2-</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Riff: piano chords

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>A</th>
<th>______</th>
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</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>E</td>
<td>-3-5-</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>C</td>
<td>-2-2-</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>G</td>
<td>______</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Intro: bassline with piano chords (x2)

D
Um boom ba bay
A
Um boom ba bay
G
Um Um boom ba bay ba bay
Verse 1, strum: | d---D-u---u-D-u- l |

D  A
Pressure, pushing down on me,

G  A
Pressing down on you, no man ask for.

D  A
Under pressure, that burns a building down,

G  A
Splits a family in two, puts people on streets.

D  A
Um ba ba bay, um ba ba bay,

G
Dee day duh, ee day duh

I  A / / / 

Bridge 1, strum: | d-d-d-d-d-d-d-d- l |

G  A
It's the terror of knowing, what this world is about

G  A
Watching some good friend scream, "Let me out!"

G  A
Pray to-morrow takes me higher

D  G  A
Pressure on people, people on the streets.

Bassline... x2
Verse 2:

D   A
Chippin' around, I kick my brains 'round the floor
G   A
These are the days, it never rains but it pours
D   A
Ee do bay bup, ee do bay ba bup
G   A
Ee do bup, bay bup
D   A
People on streets, Dee da dee da day
G   A
People on streets, Dee da dee da dee da dee da

Bridge 1, strum: | d-d-d-d-d-d-d-d-d |

G   A
It's the terror of knowing, what this world is about
G   A
Watching some good friend scream, "Let me out!"
G   A
Pray to-morrow takes me higher
D   G   A
Pressure on people, people ↓ on the ↓ streets.
Bridge 2:

\[ G \quad C \]

Turned a- ↓ way from it all, like the ↓ blind man

\[ G \quad C \]

↓ Sat on a fence, but it ↓ don't work

\[ G \quad C \]

Keep coming up with love, but it's so slashed and torn

Freddy Mercury...

Why?

\[ I \quad F / / / / \quad G / / / / \]

\[ I \quad F / / / / \quad G / / / / \quad F / / / / \]

David Bowie...

\[ A \]

Love love love love love love love!

\[ A \]

Insanity laughs under pressure we're cracking.

Freddy Mercury...

\[ D \quad G \quad A \]

Can't we give ourselves one more chance?

\[ D \quad G \quad A \]

Why can't we give love that one more chance?

\[ D \quad G \]

Why can't we give love, give love, give love, give love

\[ D \quad A \]

give love, give love, give love, give love
David Bowie...

G     A     D
Cause love's such an old fashioned word and love
A     G     A
Dares you to care for the people on the
D     A     G     A
Edge of the night and love dares you to change our way of
G     A
caring a-bout ourselves
G     A
This is our last dance
G     A
This is our last chance
D    A    G     A
This is our- selves ↓

Bassline... x3

A|   -5-5-5-5-5-5--- |   -5-5-5-5-5-5--- |
E|-------------------5-|-------------------5-|
C|   -2-2-2-2-2-2----|   -2-2-2-2-2-2----|
G|-------------------2-|-------------------2-|

Under pressure,
Under pressure,
Pressure

finger snaps to fade ...
Walking On Sunshine
Kimberley Rew (1983) (Katrina and the Waves)

INTRO: 1 2 / 1 2 /
I  G / C / D / C / 
I  G / C / D / C / 

G         C         D
I used to think maybe you love me
C         G         C         D         C
Now baby I’m sure / /
G         C         D
And I just can’t wait till the day when
C         G         C         D         C
You knock on my door / /
G         C         D
Now every time I go for the mailbox
C         G         C         D         C
Gotta hold myself down / /
G         C         D
‘Cause I just can’t wait till you write me
C         G         C         D
You’re comin’ a-round /
Now I'm walkin' on sunshine... wh-oah!

Now I'm walkin' on sunshine... wh-oah!

Now I'm walkin' on sunshine... wh-oah!

And don't it feel good! Hey! Alright now

And don't it feel good! Hey! Yeah /

I used to think maybe you loved me

Now I know that it's true /

And I don't wanna spend my whole life

Just a-waitin' for you /

Now I don't want you back for the weekend

Not back for a day no no, no

I said baby I just want you back

And I want you to stay / oh yeah
C     D     C
I'm walkin' on sunshine... wh-oah!
C     D     C
I'm walkin' on sunshine... wh-oah!
C     D     C
I'm walkin' on sunshine... wh-oah!

C     G     C     D
And don't it feel good! Hey! Alright now
C     G     C     D
And don't it feel good! Yeah! oh yeah
C     G     C     D     C     G     C     D
And don't it feel good! / / / / / / /
C     G     C     D
Walkin' on sunshine / /
C     G     C     D     C
Walkin' on sunshine / /

G     C     D     C
I feel alive, I feel a love, I feel a love that's really real
G     C     D     C
I feel alive, I feel a love, I feel a love that's really real

G     C     D     C
Come on sunshine baby oh, oh yeah
G     C     D
Come on sunshine baby oh
I'm walkin' on sunshine... wh-oah!
I'm walkin' on sunshine... wh-oah!
I'm walkin' on sunshine... wh-oah!
And don't it feel good! Hey! Alright now
And don't it feel good! I say it, I say it, I say it a-gain now
And yeah, yeah yeah! Tell me tell me now
And don't it feel good!

Walking On Sunshine