

# The SongBook

585 Songs | Ukulele (dGBe), Left Handed | SongBook.fun | version. 268

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[Gm]Quiero ser tu copa del árbol,  
tu tronco mile[Dm]nario.  
[Eb]Desaparecer entre tus ramas,  
beberme tu [Dm]savia.

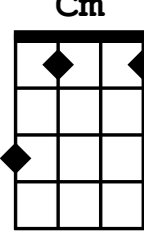
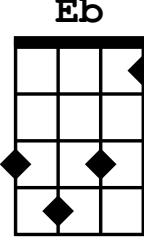
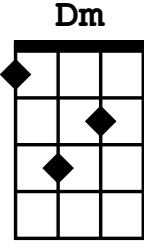
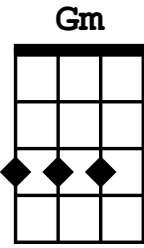
[Eb]Todo lo que somos [Cm]ha creado  
ra[Dm]íces en quién [Gm]soy.  
[Eb]Todo lo que late [Cm]bajo  
esta cor[Dm]teza de los [Gm]dos.

[Eb]Somos el [Dm]infinito,  
[Eb]hecho [Dm]tejido.  
Que [Eb]conste en acta en todo el uni[Dm]verso,  
[Eb]que hemos roto los [Dm]ele[Gm]mentos.

[Gm]Tú eres como la luz,  
la temperatura del [Dm]color.  
[Eb]Eres todo el espectro  
de los claros, [Dm]qué bien.

[Eb]Somos intermi[Cm]nables,  
nadie [Dm]nos puede ase[Gm]diar.  
[Eb]No pueden encon[Cm]trarnos,  
no hay [Dm]mapas para en[Gm]trar.

[Eb]Somos el [Dm]infinito,  
[Eb]hecho [Dm]tejido.  
Que [Eb]conste en acta en todo el uni[Dm]verso,  
[Eb]que hemos roto los [Dm]ele[Gm]mentos.





[C, Em, F, G]

[C]Hola mi amor,  
tengo que hablar con[Em]tigo,  
estoy can[F]sado,  
estoy hecho un [G]lío.

[C]Dime mi amor,  
que es lo que quieres de [Em]mí,  
dímelo [F]ya,  
y no me hagas su[G]frir.

Yo no [C]quiero ser tu amante,  
y yo no [Em]puedo serlo mas,  
y yo no [F]quiero ser tu amante,  
y yo [G]quiero ser algo más.

Yo no [C]quiero ser tu amante,  
y yo no [Em]puedo serlo mas,  
y yo no [F]quiero ser tu amante,  
y yo [G]quiero ser algo más.

[C]Hace ya tiempo,  
que te lo [Em]digo,  
no es sufi[F]ciente,  
vente con[G]migo.

[C]Quiero algo más,  
lo nece[Em]sito, (Aaauuu)  
déjalo [F]todo,  
ay vente con[G]migo.

Yo no [C]quiero ser tu amante,  
y yo no [Em]puedo serlo mas,  
y yo no [F]quiero ser tu amante,  
y yo [G]quiero ser algo más.

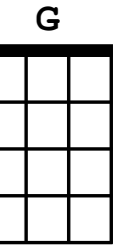
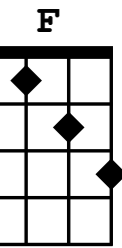
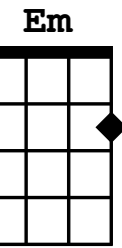
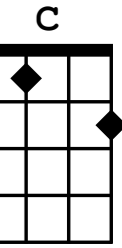
Yo no [C]quiero ser tu amante,  
y yo no [Em]puedo serlo mas,  
y yo no [F]quiero ser tu amante,  
y yo [G]quiero ser algo más.

[C]Quiero saber,  
si esto es ver[Em]dad mi amor,  
si es un de[F]seo,  
o solamente u[G]na ilusión.

Yo no [C]quiero ser tu amante,  
y yo no [Em]puedo serlo mas,  
y yo no [F]quiero ser tu amante,  
y yo [G]quiero ser algo más.

Yo no [C]quiero ser tu amante,  
y yo no [Em]puedo serlo mas,  
y yo no [F]quiero ser tu amante,  
y yo [G]quiero ser algo más.

[C, Em, F, G, C ↓]



# (Sittin' on) the Dock of the Bay - Otis Redding

[G, G, G, G]

[G]Sittin' in the mornin' [B]sun  
I'll be [C]sittin' when the evenin' [A]comes.  
[G]Watching the ships roll [B]in  
then I [C]watch 'em roll away a[A]gain.

I'm [G]sittin' on the dock of the [E7]bay,  
watching the [G]tide roll a[E7]way.  
Ooo, I'm just sit[G]tin' on the dock of the [A]bay,  
wastin' [G]ti[E7]me.

I [G]left my home in [B]Georgia  
[C]headed for the 'Frisco [A]Bay.  
'Cause [G]I've had nothing to [B]live for  
and look like [C]nothin's gonna' come my [A]way.

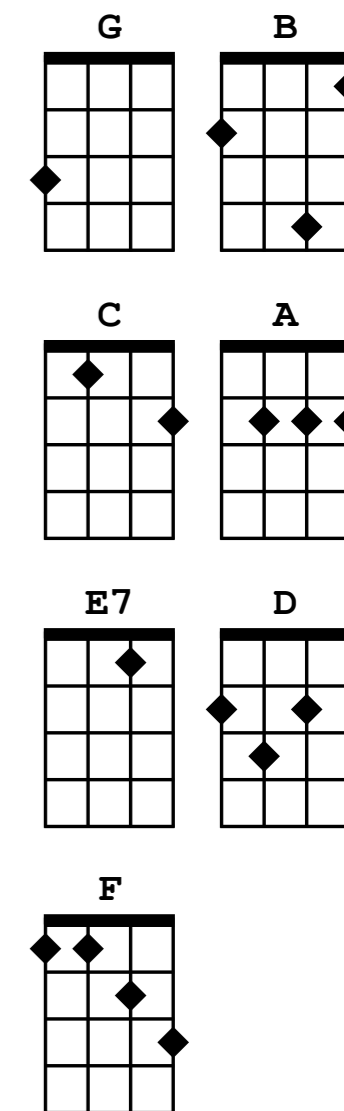
So I'm just gonna [G]sit on the dock of the [E7]bay  
watching the [G]tide roll a[E7]way.  
Ooo, I'm [G]sittin' on the dock of the [E7]bay  
wastin' [G]ti[E7]me.

[G]Looks [D]like, [C]nothing's gonna change  
[G]every[D]thing [C]still remains the same.  
[G]I [D]can't do what [C]ten people [G]tell me to do  
[F]so I guess I'll re[D]main the same, yes!

[G]Sittin' here resting my [B]bones  
and this [C]loneliness won't leave me a[A]lone.  
It's [G]two thousand miles I [B]roamed  
just to [C]make this dock my [A]home.

Now I'm just gon' [G]sit on the dock of the [E7]bay  
watching the [G]tide roll a[E7]way.  
Ooo, I'm [G]sittin' on the dock of the [E7]bay  
wastin' [G]ti[E7]me.

[G, E7, G, E7, G ↓]



[Dm, F ↓↓, C ↓↓]  
[Dm, F ↓↓, C ↓↓]  
[Dm, F ↓↓, C ↓↓]  
[Dm, F ↓↓, C ↓↓]

[Dm]20 de a[Bb]bril del no[C]venta.  
[F]Hola, cha[C]ta, ¿cómo es [Dm]tás?  
[Dm]¿Te sorpren[Bb]de que te es[F]criba?  
[Bb]Tanto tiem[C]po es nor[Dm]mal.

[Dm]Pues es que es[Bb]taba a[C]quí solo,  
[F]me había pues[C]to a recor[Dm]dar.  
[Dm]Me entró la [Bb]melanco[F]lía,  
[Bb]y te te[C]nía que ha[Dm]blar. [Dm ↓↓, C ↓↓]

[F]¿Recuerdas aquella [C]noche en la cabaña  
del [Dm]Turmo,  
[F]las risas que nos hací[C]amos antes  
todos [Dm]juntos?

Hoy no [F ↓↑]queda [C ↓↑]casi [Dm ↓↑]nadie  
[C ↓↑]de los de[Bb]antes,  
y los que[F]hay, han cambi[C]ado, han  
cambi[Bb]ado, sí.

[Dm, F ↓↓, C ↓↓]  
[Dm, F ↓↓, C ↓↓]  
[Dm, F ↓↓, C ↓↓]  
[Dm, F ↓↓, C ↓↓]

[Dm]Pero bueno[Bb], ¿tú qué [C]tal? Di.  
[F]Lo mismo has[C]ta tienes [Dm]críos.  
[Dm]¿Qué tal te [Bb]va con el tío[F]ese?  
[Bb]Espero sea[C]diverti[Dm]do.

[Dm]Yo, la ver[Bb]dad, como [C]siempre,  
[F]sigo cu[C]rrando en lo mis[Dm]mo.  
[Dm]La músi[Bb]ca no me [F]cansa,  
[Bb]pero me en[C]cuentro  
vací[Dm]o. [Dm ↓↓, C ↓↓]

[F]¿Recuerdas aquella [C]noche en la cabaña  
del [Dm]Turmo,  
[F]las risas que nos hací[C]amos antes  
todos [Dm]juntos?

Hoy no [F ↓↑]queda [C ↓↑]casi [Dm ↓↑]nadie  
[C ↓↑]de los de[Bb]antes,  
y los que[F]hay, han cambi[C]ado, han  
cambi[Bb]ado, sí.

[Dm, F ↓↓, C ↓↓]  
[Dm, F ↓↓, C ↓↓]  
[Dm, F ↓↓, C ↓↓]  
[Dm, F ↓↓, C ↓↓]

[Dm]Bueno, pues [Bb]ya me des[C]pido,  
[F]si te mo[C]la me contes[Dm]tas.  
[Dm]Espero [Bb]que mis pa[F]labras  
[Bb]desorde[C]nen tu concien[Dm]cia.

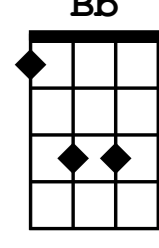
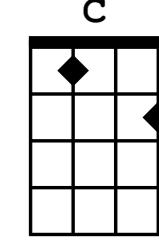
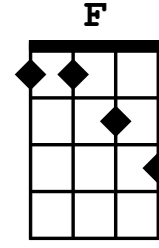
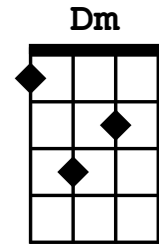
[Dm]Pues nada, [Bb]chica, lo di[C]cho,  
[F]hasta pron[C]to si nos ve[Dm]mos.  
[Dm]Yo sigo [Bb]con mis can[F]ciones,  
[Bb]y tú sigues [C]con tus  
sue[Dm]ños. [Dm ↓↓, C ↓↓]

[F]¿Recuerdas aquella [C]noche en la cabaña  
del [Dm]Turmo,  
[F]las risas que nos hací[C]amos antes  
todos [Dm]juntos?

Hoy no [F ↓↑]queda [C ↓↑]casi [Dm ↓↑]nadie  
[C ↓↑]de los de[Bb]antes,  
y los que[F]hay, han cambi[C]ado, han  
cambi[Bb]ado, sí.

[Dm, F ↓↓, C ↓↓]  
[Dm, F ↓↓, C ↓↓]  
[Dm, F ↓↓, C ↓↓]  
[Dm, F ↓↓, C ↓↓]

[Dm ↓]



[Am, Am, Am ↓]

[Am]Antes del [Dm]frío, le[E7]vanta las [Am]velas.  
 [Am]Guarda en tu [Dm]falda los [E7]granos de a[Am]rroz,  
 [Am]y haz cere[Dm]monias de [E7]luna [Am]llena,  
 [Am]antes del [Dm]frío, [E7]lánzame[Am]los. [Am, Am]

[Am]Cuida este [Dm]vals que te[E7]nemos en [Am]vena.  
 [Am]Cuida del [Dm]baile y [E7]riega el sa[Am]lón.  
 [Am]Lleva la [Dm]barca hasta la [E7]albu[Am]fera,  
 y [Am]pon el ve[Dm]rano en [E7]un mostra[F]dor.

Y que San [C]Juan no nos queme en su ho[F]guera,  
 cuando des[C]cubra quién la sal[G ↓]tó.

[Dm]Deja el equipaje en la ri[G]bera,  
 para [C]verte como quieres que te [Am]vea.  
 [Dm]Deja el equipaje en la ri[G]bera,  
 y quéma[Am]lo. [Am ↓]

[Am, Dm, E7, Am]  
 [Am, Dm, E7, Am]  
 [Am, Dm, E7, Am]  
 [Am, Dm, E7, Am]

[Am]Haz que este [Dm]baile me[E7]rezca la [Am]pena,  
 [Am]yo haré lo [Dm]propio con [E7]esta can[Am]ción,  
 [Am]y si al fi[Dm]nal no hay [E7]más que co[Am]media,  
 [Am]deja que el [Dm]río nos [E7]lleve a los [F]dos.

Y que San [C]Juan no nos queme en su ho[F]guera,  
 ni haga de [C]esto un negocio me[F]nor.  
 Cruza los [C]dedos por mí,  
 [Dm ↓]y antes de que vuelva a mi[Am ↓]rar,  
 busca el viento a fa[G ↓]vor.

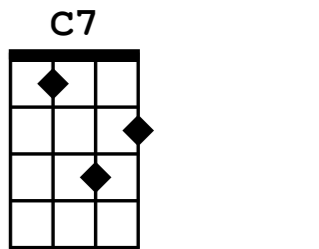
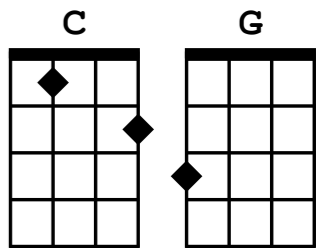
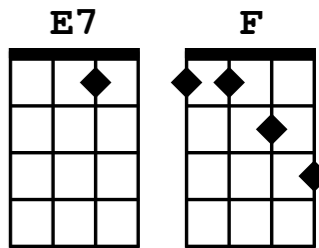
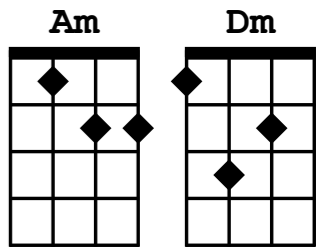
[Dm]Deja el equipaje en la ri[G]bera,  
 para [C]verte como quieres que te [Am]vea.  
 Sabes que [Dm]todo está [G]bien,  
 no hay e[C]rror. [C7]

[Dm]Deja el equipaje en la ri[G]bera,  
 para [C]verme como quiero que me [Am]veas.  
 Lánzate al [Dm]agua, otra [G]vez,  
 aquí espero [Am]yo.

[Am, Dm, E7, Am]  
 [Am, Dm, E7, Am]  
 [Am, Dm, E7, Am]  
 [Am, Dm, E7, Am]

[Dm]Deja el equipaje en la ri[G]bera,  
 no te [C]sirve cuando cruzas la fron[Am]tera.  
 Todo está en [Dm]regla esta [G]vez,  
 no hay e[C]rror. [C7]

[Dm]Deja el equipaje en la ri[G]bera,  
 para [C]verte como quieres que te [Am]vea.  
 [Dm]Deja el equipaje en la ri[G]bera,  
 y quéma[Am]lo. [Am ↓]



[Am]A vint-i-cinc [E7]de desembre.  
 [Am]Fum, [E7]fum, [Am ↓]fum.  
 [Am]A vint-i-cinc [E7]de desembre.  
 [Am]Fum, [E7]fum, [Am ↓]fum.

Ha nas[C]cut un [G]minyó[C]net  
 ros [G]i blan[C]quet, ros [G]i blan[C]quet,  
 fill de [Dm]la verge Ma[E7]ria,  
 n'és nat [F]en una esta[E7]blia.  
 [Am]Fum, [E7]fum, [Am ↓]fum.

[Am]Aquí dalt de [E7]la muntanya.  
 [Am]Fum, [E7]fum, [Am ↓]fum.  
 [Am]Aquí dalt de [E7]la muntanya.  
 [Am]Fum, [E7]fum, [Am ↓]fum.

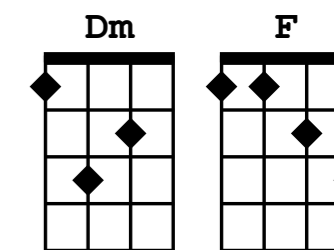
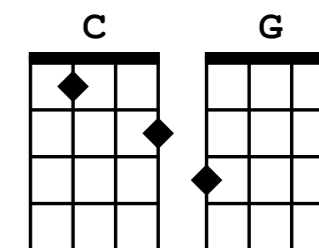
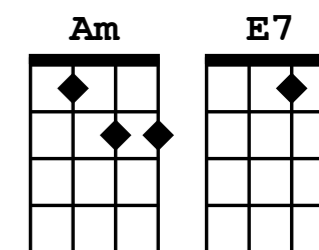
Si n'hi [C]ha dos [G]pasto[C]rets  
 a[G]briga[C]dets, a[G]briga[C]dets,  
 amb la [Dm]pell i la sa[E7]marra,  
 mengen [F]ous i boti[E7]farra.  
 [Am]Fum, [E7]fum, [Am ↓]fum.

[Am]Botifarres, [E7]les que pengen.  
 [Am]Fum, [E7]fum, [Am ↓]fum.  
 [Am]Botifarres, [E7]les que pengen.  
 [Am]Fum, [E7]fum, [Am ↓]fum.

Bé sé [C]prou qui [G]les en [C]trau,  
 i a [G]mi ja em [C]plau, i a [G]mi ja em [C]plau.  
 El vi [Dm]dolç de la pa[E7]drina  
 jo me'l [F]bec per mede[E7]cina.  
 [Am]Fum, [E7]fum, [Am ↓]fum.

[Am]Déu mos do unes [E7]santes festes.  
 [Am]Fum, [E7]fum, [Am ↓]fum.  
 [Am]Déu mos do unes [E7]santes festes.  
 [Am]Fum, [E7]fum, [Am ↓]fum.

Faci [C]fred, fa[G]ci ca[C]lor,  
 se[G]rà el mi[C]llor, se[G]rà el mi[C]llor  
 de Je[Dm]sús fer-ne me[E7]mòria  
 perquè ens [F]vulgui dalt la [E7]glòria.  
 [Am]Fum, [E7]fum, [Am ↓]fum.



[Am]Hoy me he preguntado 80 veces que por qué sigo queriéndote.  
 [Am]Que por qué sigo pensando que eres tu quien me hará feliz.  
 Si no me aportas nada, [Am]no te importo nada,  
 en [E7]lo único que piensas es en [Am]ti.

[Am]No me creo que no aparecieras en aquel concierto.  
 No me creo tenerte tan cerca y a la [E7]vez tan lejos.  
 No me [Dm]creo que no seas capaz de echarme de [Am]menos,  
 esa facilidad para tachar re[E7]cuerdos,  
 que no te gusten los [Am]besos. [A7]

No me [Dm]creo que seas tan cobarde y no cumplas promesas,  
 que me hayas anulado y desaparecieras,  
 que este llorando por [Am]ti.

Mañana al salir el Sol,  
 se habrá borrado para siempre del corazón tu olor,  
 que 80 son las veces que al día me acuerdo de ti,  
 las mismas que recuerdo que te tengo que olvidar.

[Am]Hoy me he preguntado 80 veces que por qué sigues presente en mi.  
 Que por qué sigo creyendo que tienes que ser tú quien me hará reír.  
 Si no me aportas nada, [Am]no te importo nada,  
 en [E7]lo único que piensas es en [Am]ti.

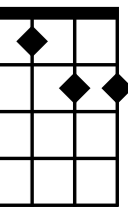
[Am]No me creo haber ganado un juego perdido.  
 No me creo que se haya esfumado tu miedo a la [E7]soledad.  
 No me [Dm]creo que no seas capaz de echarme de [Am]menos,  
 esa facilidad para tachar recuerdos,  
 que no te gusten los [Am]besos. [A7]

No me [Dm]creo que seas tan cobarde y no cumplas promesas,  
 que me hayas anulado y desaparecieras,  
 que este llorando por [Am]ti.

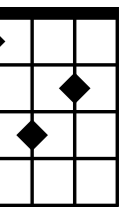
Mañana al salir el Sol,  
 se habrá borrado para siempre del corazón tu olor,  
 que 80 son las veces que al día me acuerdo de ti,  
 las mismas que recuerdo que te tengo que olvidar.

Mañana al salir el Sol,  
 se habrá borrado para siempre del corazón tu olor,  
 que 80 son las veces que al día me acuerdo de ti,  
 las mismas que recuerdo que te tengo que olvidar.

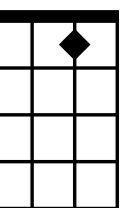
Am



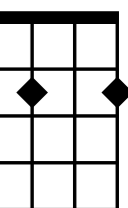
Dm



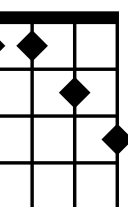
E7



A7



F



# A Betlem me'n vull anar - Nadales

A Bet[C]lem me'n vull anar,  
vols ve[G7]nir tu galli[C]neta?  
A Bet[C]lem me'n vull anar,  
vols ve[G7]nir tu raba[C ↓]dà?

Un xiu[C]let li [G7]vull com[C]prar.  
Un xiu[C]let li [G7]vull com[C]prar.  
Xiu, xiu, [F]xiu, farà el xiulet,  
xiribit, xiri[C]bet,  
a Betlem, au, [G7]au, a Betlem sius[C]plau. [C]

A Bet[C]lem me'n vull anar,  
vols ve[G7]nir tu galli[C]neta?  
A Bet[C]lem me'n vull anar,  
vols ve[G7]nir tu raba[C ↓]dà?

Un tim[C]bal li [G7]vull com[C]prar.  
Un tim[C]bal li [G7]vull com[C]prar.  
Tam, tam, [F]tam, farà el timbal,  
xiribit, xiri[C]bet,  
a Betlem, au, [G7]au, a Betlem sius[C]plau. [C]

A Bet[C]lem me'n vull anar,  
vols ve[G7]nir tu galli[C]neta?  
A Bet[C]lem me'n vull anar,  
vols ve[G7]nir tu raba[C ↓]dà?

Un go[C]sset li [G7]vull com[C]prar.  
Un go[C]sset li [G7]vull com[C]prar.  
Guau, guau, [F]guau, farà el gosset,  
xiribit, xiri[C]bet,  
a Betlem, au, [G7]au, a Betlem sius[C]plau. [C]

A Bet[C]lem me'n vull anar,  
vols ve[G7]nir tu galli[C]neta?  
A Bet[C]lem me'n vull anar,  
vols ve[G7]nir tu raba[C ↓]dà?

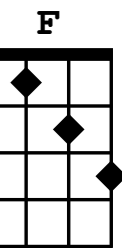
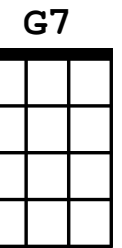
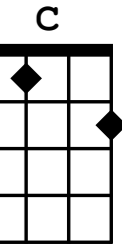
Un ga[C]tet li [G7]vull com[C]prar.  
Un ga[C]tet li [G7]vull com[C]prar.  
Miau, miau, [F]miau, farà el gatet,  
xiribit, xiri[C]bet,  
a Betlem, au, [G7]au, a Betlem sius[C]plau. [C]

A Bet[C]lem me'n vull anar,  
vols ve[G7]nir tu galli[C]neta?  
A Bet[C]lem me'n vull anar,  
vols ve[G7]nir tu raba[C ↓]dà?

Un por[C]quet li [G7]vull com[C]prar.  
Un por[C]quet li [G7]vull com[C]prar.  
Grrr, grrr, [F]grrr, farà el porquet,  
xiribit, xiri[C]bet,  
a Betlem, au, [G7]au, a Betlem sius[C]plau. [C]

A Bet[C]lem me'n vull anar,  
vols ve[G7]nir tu galli[C]neta?  
A Bet[C]lem me'n vull anar,  
vols ve[G7]nir tu raba[C ↓]dà?

Un po[C]llet li [G7]vull com[C]prar.  
Un po[C]llet li [G7]vull com[C]prar.  
Piu, piu, [F]piu, farà el pollet,  
xiribit, xiri[C]bet,  
a Betlem, au, [G7]au, a Betlem sius[C]plau. [C ↓]



# A Dios le pido - Juanes

[Am, Am, E7, E7]  
[Am, Am, E7, E7]  
[Am, Am, E7, E7]  
[Am, Am, E7, E7]

[Am ↓]Que mis ojos se despierten,  
con la luz de tu mi[E7 ↓]rada yo...

A Dios le pido.

[Am]Que mi madre no se [Dm]muera,  
y que mi padre [E7]me recuerde.

A Dios le pido.

[Am]Que te quedes a mi [Dm]lado,  
y que mas nunca [E7]te me vayas mi vida.  
A Dios le pido.

[Am]Que mi alma no des[Dm]cansa cuando  
de amar[E7]te se trate mi cielo.

A Dios le pido.

[Am ↓]Por los días que me quedan,  
y las noches que aún no [E7 ↓]llegan yo...

A Dios le pido.

[Am]Por los hijos de mis [Dm]hijos,  
y los hijos [E7]de tus hijos.

A Dios le pido.

[Am]Que mi pueblo no de[Dm]rrame  
tanta sangre,

y [E7]se levante mi gente.

A Dios le pido.

[Am]Que mi alma no des[Dm]cansa cuando  
de amar[E7]te se trate mi cielo.

A Dios le pido.

[Am]Un segundo más de [E7]vida para darte,  
[G]y mi corazón en[D]tero entregarte.  
[Am]Un segundo más de [E7]vida para darte,  
[G]y a tu lado para [D]siempre yo quedarme.  
[F]Un segundo más de [E7]vida yo... [E7 ↓]

A Dios le [C]pido.

Que si me muero sea de a[G]mor,  
y si me enamoro sea de [Am]vos,  
y que de tu voz sea este cora[G]zón.  
Todos los [G7]días a Dios le [C]pido.

Que si me muero sea de a[G]mor,  
y si me ena[E7]moro sea de [Am]vos,  
y que de tu [D]voz sea este cora[G]zón.  
Todos los [E7]días a Dios le [Am]pido.

[Am, Am, E7, E7]A Dios le pido.

[Am, Am, E7, E7]

[Am, Am, E7, E7]

[Am, Am, E7, E7]

[N/C]Que mis ojos se despierten,  
con la luz de tu mirada yo...

A Dios le pido.

Que mi madre no se muera,  
y que mi padre me recuerde.

A Dios le pido.

[N/C]Que te quedes a mi lado,  
y que mas nunca te me vayas mi vida.  
A Dios le pido.

Que mi alma no descansa cuando  
de amarte se trate mi cielo.

A Dios le pido.

[Am]Un segundo más de [E7]vida para darte,  
[G]y mi corazón en[D]tero entregarte.

[Am]Un segundo más de [E7]vida para darte,  
[G]y a tu lado para [D]siempre yo quedarme.

[F]Un segundo más de [E7]vida yo... [E7 ↓]

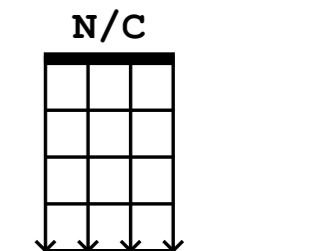
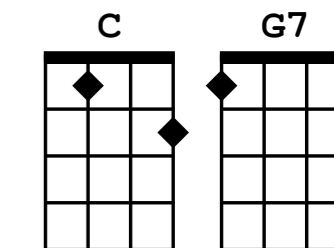
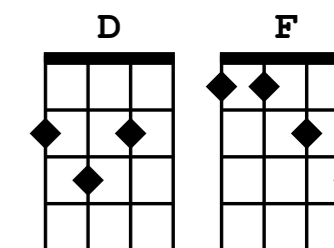
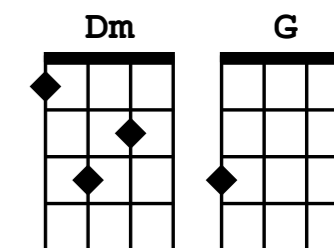
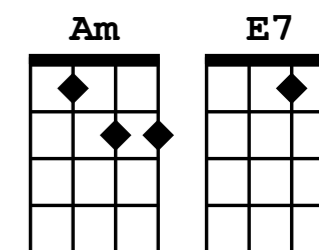
A Dios le [C]pido.

Que si me muero sea de a[G]mor,  
y si me enamoro sea de [Am]vos,  
y que de tu voz sea este cora[G]zón.  
Todos los [G7]días a Dios le [C]pido.

Que si me muero sea de a[G]mor,  
y si me ena[E7]moro sea de [Am]vos,  
y que de tu [D]voz sea este cora[G]zón.  
Todos los [G7]días a Dios le [C]pido.

Que si me muero sea de a[G]mor,  
y si me enamoro sea de [Am]vos,  
y que de tu voz sea este cora[G]zón.  
Todos los [G7]días a Dios le [C]pido.

Que si me muero sea de a[G]mor,  
y si me ena[E7]moro sea de [Am]vos,  
y que de tu [D]voz sea este cora[G]zón.  
Todos los días, [E7]yo... [E7 ↓]A Dios  
le [Am ↓]pido.





[A, A, A, E, A, A ↓]

[A]Els carrers són [D]grocs i ma[A]rrons,  
ja ha arribat de [E]nou la tar[A]dor.  
Menjo castanyes, [D]pel ca[A]rrer,  
la castanyera les [E]torra molt [A]bé.

[A]Els carrers són [D]grocs i ma[A]rrons,  
ja ha arribat de [E]nou la tar[A]dor.  
Menjo castanyes, [D]pel ca[A]rrer,  
la castanyera les [E]torra molt [A]bé.

[A]Cauen fulles, [D]cacem bo[A]lets,  
torrem castanyes, co[E]mença a fer [A]fred.

[A]Cauen fulles, [D]cacem bo[A]lets,  
torrem castanyes, co[E]mença a fer [A]fred.

[A, A, A, E, A, A ↓]

[A]Vaig amb l'avi [D]cap al [A]bosc,  
corre de pressa que a[E]viat es fa [A]fosc.  
Tornem a casa amb [D]molts bo[A]lets,  
i l'àvia ens ha [E]fet uns pane[A]llets.

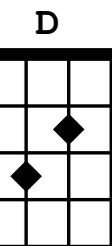
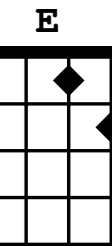
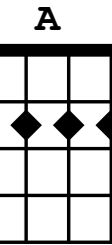
[A]Cauen fulles, [D]cacem bo[A]lets,  
torrem castanyes, co[E]mença a fer [A]fred.

[A]Cauen fulles, [D]cacem bo[A]lets,  
torrem castanyes, co[E]mença a fer [A]fred.

[A]Cauen fulles, [D]cacem bo[A]lets,  
torrem castanyes, co[E]mença a fer [A]fred.

[A]Cauen fulles, [D]cacem bo[A]lets,  
torrem castanyes, co[E]mença a fer [A]fred.

[A]Cauen fulles, [D]cacem bo[A]lets,  
torrem castanyes, co[E]mença a fer [A ↓]fred.



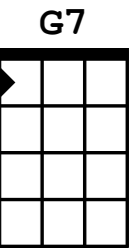
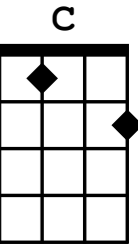
# A la vora de la mar hi ha una tortuga - Cançons Populars

[C, C ↓]

A la vora de la [C]mar, a la vora de la mar,  
a la vora de la [G7]mar, hi ha una tor[C]tuga.  
Picotava, pico[C]tava, picotava, picotava,  
picotava, pico[G7]tava, un tros de [C]fusta. [C ↓]

A la vora de la [C]mar, a la vora de la mar,  
a la vora de la [G7]mar, hi ha dos tor[C]tugues.  
Picotaven, pic[C]otaven, picotaven, picotaven,  
picotaven, pico[G7]taven, dos trossos de [C]fusta. [C ↓]

A la vora de la [C]mar, a la vora de la mar,  
a la vora de la [G7]mar, hi ha tres tor[C]tugues.  
Picotaven, pic[C]otaven, picotaven, picotaven,  
picotaven, pico[G7]taven, tres trossos de [C]fusta. [C ↓]



# A quién le importa - Alaska y Dinarama

La gente me se[Am/C]ñala, me apuntan con el [Caug]dedo,  
susurra a mis es[C]paldas, y a mi me importa un [Dm]bledo.  
Qué mas me [G]da, si soy distinta a [C]ellos.  
No soy de [B7]nadie, no tengo [E7]dueño. [E7]

Yo sé que me [Am/C]critican, me consta que me [Caug]odian,  
la envidia les [C]corroe, mi vida les [Dm]agobia.  
Por qué [G]será?, yo no tengo la [C]culpa.  
Mi [B7]circunstancia les [E7]insulta. [E7]

[Dm]Mi des[G]tino es el que [Em]yo,  
de[Am]cido el que [Dm]yo, e[G]lijo para [E7]mi. [E7 ↓]

¿A quién le [Am]importa lo que yo [F]haga?  
¿A quién le [G]importa lo que yo [C]diga?  
Yo soy [F]así, y así [B7]seguiré, nunca [E7]cambiaré. [E7]

¿A quién le [Am]importa lo que yo [F]haga?  
¿A quién le [G]importa lo que yo [C]diga?  
Yo soy [F]así, y así [B7]seguiré, nunca [E7]cambiaré. [E7]

Quizá la culpa es [Am/C]mía, por no seguir la [Caug]norma,  
ya es demasiado [C]tarde, para cambiar [Dm]ahora.  
Me [G]mantendré, firme en mis [C]convicciones.  
[B7]Reportaré mis [E7]posiciones. [E7]

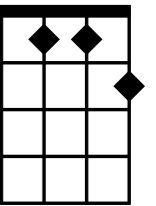
[Dm]Mi des[G]tino es el que [Em]yo,  
de[Am]cido el que [Dm]yo, e[G]lijo para [E7]mi. [E7 ↓]

¿A quién le [Am]importa lo que yo [F]haga?  
¿A quién le [G]importa lo que yo [C]diga?  
Yo soy [F]así, y así [B7]seguiré, nunca [E7]cambiaré. [E7]

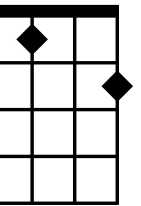
¿A quién le [Am]importa lo que yo [F]haga?  
¿A quién le [G]importa lo que yo [C]diga?  
Yo soy [F]así, y así [B7]seguiré, nunca [E7]cambiaré. [E7]

[Am ↓]

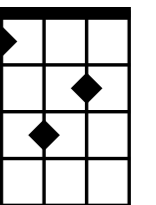
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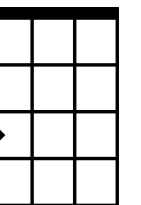
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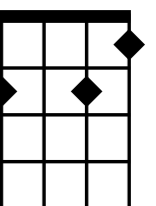
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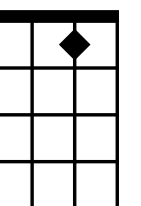
G



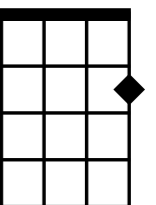
B7



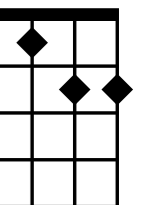
E7



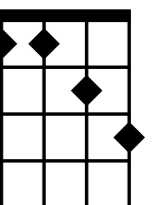
Em



Am



F



[G, G ↓]

A reco[C]llir, a reco[G]llir, que les jo[D]guines se'n van a dor[G]mir. [G7]

A reco[C]llir, a reco[G]llir, tot endre[D]çat que tot net ha de que[G]dar. [G ↓]

A reco[C]llir, a reco[G]llir, que les jo[D]guines se'n van a dor[G]mir. [G7]

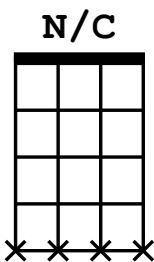
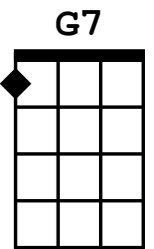
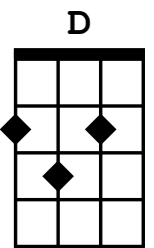
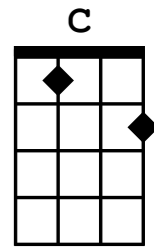
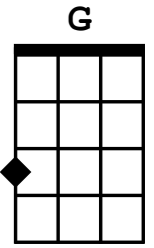
A reco[C]llir, a reco[G]llir, tot endre[D]çat que tot net ha de que[G]dar. [G ↓]

[N/C]A recollir, a recollir, que les joguines se'n van a dormir.

A recollir, a recollir, tot endreçat que tot net ha de quedar.

A reco[C]llir, a reco[G]llir, que les jo[D]guines se'n van a dor[G]mir. [G7]

A reco[C]llir, a reco[G]llir, tot endre[D]çat que tot net ha de que[G]dar. [G ↓]



# A Whole New World (Aladdin) - Lea Salonga

[C, C]

[C]I can show you the world.

Shining, shimmering [F]splen[G]did.

[E7]Tell me, princess, now [Am]when did

you last [F]let your heart de[C]cide?

[C]I can open your eyes.

Take you wonder by [F]won[G]der.

[E7]Over sideways and [Am]under,

on a [F]magic carpet [C]ride.

A whole new [G]world. [C]

A new fan[G]tastic [E7]point of [Am]view.

[C7]No one to [F]tell us [C]no,

or [F]where to [C]go,

or [Am]say we're only [G]dreaming.

A whole new [G]world. [C]

A dazzling [G]place I [E7]never [Am]knew.

[C7]But when I'm [F]way up [C]here,

it's [F]crystal [C]clear,

that [Am]now I'm in a [G]whole new world with [C]you. [C]

[C]Unbelievable sights.

Indescribable [F]fee[G]ling.

[E7]Soaring, tumbling, free[Am]wheeling,

through an [F]endless diamond [C]sky.

A whole new [G]world. [C]

A hundred [G]thousand [E7]things to [Am]see.

[C7]I'm like a [F]shooting [C]star,

I've [F]come so [C]far,

I [Am]can't go back to [G]where I used to [C]be.

A whole new [G]world. [C]

With new ho[G]rizons [E7]to pur[Am]sue.

[C7]I'll chase them [F]any[C]where,

there's [F]time to [C]spare,

[Am]let me share this [G]whole new world with [F]you.

A whole new [F]world.

(A whole new [C]world).

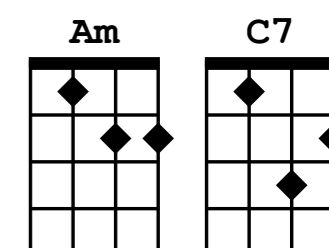
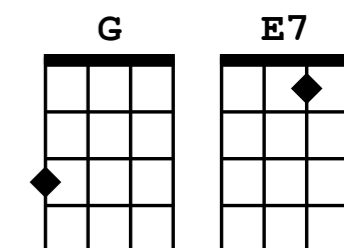
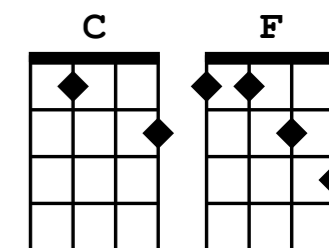
That's where we'll [F]be.

(That's where we'll [C]be).

A thrilling [F]chase,

(a wondrous [C]place),

for [G]you and [C ↓]me.



# Accidentally in Love - Counting Crows

[G, C, Em, D]  
[G, C, Em, A, C]

[G]So she said "What's the [C]problem baby?"

[G]What's the problem? I don't [C]know,  
well, maybe I'm in [Em]love.

Think about it [A]everytime I think about it,  
[C]can't stop thinking 'bout it.

[G]How much longer will it [C]take to cure this?

[G]Just to cure it 'cause I [C]can't ignore it if it's [Em]love.  
Makes me wanna [A]turn around and face me but  
I [D]don't know nothing bout [C]love.

[G]Come on, [Am]come on, [C]turn a little [D]faster.

[G]Come on, [Am]come on, [C]the world will follow [D]after.

[G]Come on, [Am]come on,  
'cause [C]everybody's [D]after [Em, A, C]love. [C ↓]

[G]So I said I'm a [C]snowball running,

[G]running down into the [C]spring  
that's coming all this [Em]love.

Melting under [A]blue skies belting out  
[C]sunlight shimmering.

[G]Love... Well baby [C]I surrender to the

[G]strawberry ice cream [C]never ever end  
of all this [Em]love.

Well I [A]didn't mean to do it but there's  
[C]no escaping your love,

[Em]These lines of [C]lightning  
mean we're [G]never alone,  
[Am]never alone, no, no.

[G]Come on, [Am]come on, [C]move a little [D]closer.

[G]Come on, [Am]come on, [C]I want to hear you [D]whisper.

[G]Come on, [Am]come on,

[C]settle down in [D]side my [Em]love. [D]

[G]Come on, [Am]come on, [C]jump a little [D]higher.

[G]Come on, [Am]come on, [C]if you feel a little [D]lighter.

[G]Come on, [Am]come on, we were,

[C]once upon a [D]time in [Em, A, C]love. [C ↓]

[G]I'm in love, I'm in love, [C]I'm in love, I'm in love,

[Em]I'm in love, I'm in love... [D]Accidentally.

[G]I'm in love, I'm in love, [C]I'm in love, I'm in love,

[Em]I'm in love, I'm in love... [D]Accidentally.

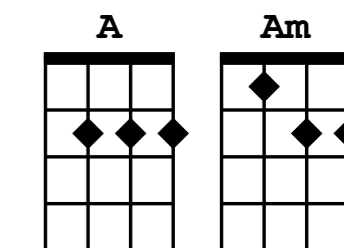
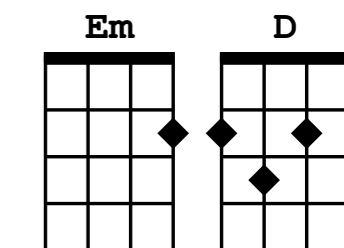
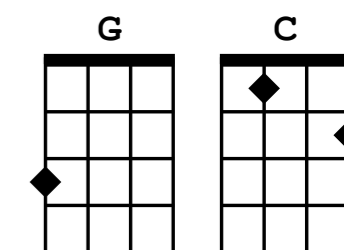
[G]Come on, [Am]come on, [C]spin a little [D]tighter.

[G]Come on, [Am]come on, [C]and the world's a little [D]brighter.

[G]Come on, [Am]come on,

just [C]get yourself in [D]side her [Em]love...

[D]I'm in [G ↓]love.



[Am, C, F, Dm]  
 [Am, C, F, Dm]  
 [C]I never [Dm]thought I'd die a[Am]lone,  
 I laughed the [F]loudest, who'd have [C]known?  
 I trace the [Dm]cord back to the [Am]wall,  
 no wonder it was [F]never plugged in at [C]all.

I took my [Dm]time, I hurried [Am]up,  
 the choice was [F]mine, I didn't  
 think e[C]nough.  
 I'm too de[Dm]pressed to go [Am]on,  
 you'll be [F]sorry when I'm [C ↓]gone.

[C, Dm, Am, F]  
 [C, Dm, Am, F]

[C]I never [Dm]conquered, rarely [Am]came,  
 sixteen just [F]held such better [C]days.  
 Days when [Dm]I still felt a[Am]live,  
 we couldn't [F]wait to get out[C]side.

The world was [Dm]wide, too late to [Am]try,  
 the tour was [F]over, we'd survi[C]ved.  
 I couldn't [Dm]wait 'til I got [Am]home,  
 to pass the [F]time in my room a[C ↓]lone.

[Am, C, F, Dm]  
 [Am, C, F, Dm]

[C]I never [Dm]thought I'd die a[Am]lone,  
 another six [F]months I'll be un[C]known.  
 Give all my [Dm]things to all my [Am]friends,  
 you'll never step [F]foot in my room a[C]gain.

[C]You'll close it [Dm]off, board it [Am]up,  
 remember the [F]time that I spilled the [C]cup.  
 Of apple [Dm]juice in the [Am]hall,  
 please tell [F]mom this is not her [C ↓]fault.

[C, Dm, Am, F]  
 [C, Dm, Am, F]

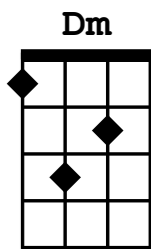
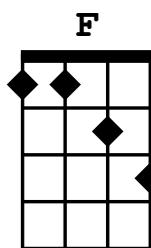
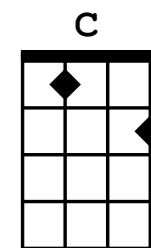
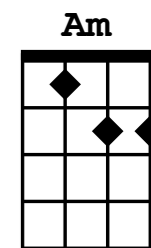
[C]I never [Dm]conquered, rarely [Am]came,  
 sixteen just [F]held such better [C]days.  
 Days when [Dm]I still felt a[Am]live,  
 we couldn't [F]wait to get out[C]side.

The world was [Dm]wide, too late to [Am]try,  
 the tour was [F]over, we'd survi[C]ved.  
 I couldn't [Dm]wait till I got [Am]home,  
 to pass the [F]time in my room a[C ↓]lone.

[C, Dm, Am, F]  
 [C, Dm, Am, F]

[C]I never [Dm]conquered, rarely [Am]came,  
 sixteen just [F]held such better [C]days.  
 Days when [Dm]I still felt a[Am]live,  
 we couldn't [F]wait to get out[C]side.

The world is [Dm]wide, the time goes [Am]by,  
 the tour was [F]over, we'd survi[C]ved.  
 I couldn't [Dm]wait till I got [Am]home,  
 to pass the [F]time in my room a[C ↓]lone.

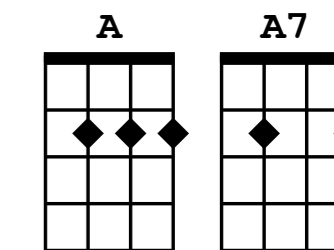
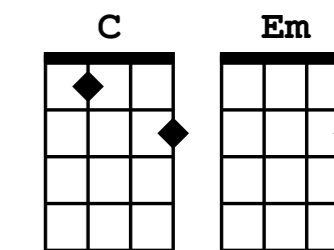
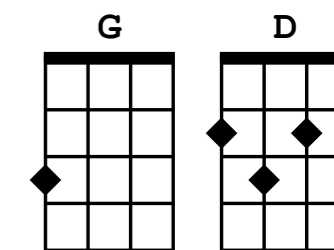


# Adeste fideles - John Francis Wade

A[G]deste fi[D]deles, [G]laeti [C]trium[G]phan[D]tes,  
ve[Em]nite, ve[D]nite in [A]Beth[A7]le[D]hem.  
[G]Natum vi[D]dete, [Em]regem [A7]ange[D]lorum,  
ve[G]nite [D]ado[G]remus, venite [C]ado[D]remus,  
ve[C]nite ado[D]remus, [G, D]Domi[G ↓]num.

En, [G]grege re[D]licto, [G]humi[C]les ad [G]cu[D]nas,  
vo[Em]cati pas[D]tores a[A]ppro[A7]pe[D]rant.  
[G]Et nos o[D]vanti [Em]gradu [A7]festi[D]nemus,  
ve[G]nite [D]ado[G]remus, venite [C]ado[D]remus,  
ve[C]nite ado[D]remus, [G, D]Domi[G ↓]num.

A[G]deste fi[D]deles, [G]laeti [C]trium[G]phan[D]tes,  
ve[Em]nite, ve[D]nite in [A]Beth[A7]le[D]hem.  
[G]Natum vi[D]dete, [Em]regem [A7]ange[D]lorum,  
ve[G]nite [D]ado[G]remus, venite [C]ado[D]remus,  
ve[C]nite ado[D]remus, [G, D]Domi[G ↓]num.





# Agapimú - Ojete Calor feat. Ana Belén

[G, G]

[G]Tiemblas amor mío  
como una [C]gota de ro[D]cío Agapi[G]mú.  
(A-gapimú, Agapimú, Aga-pimú)

[G]Entras en mi cuerpo  
como la [C]lluvia entra en mi  
[D]huerto Agapi[G]mú.  
(A-gapimú, Agapimú, Aga-pimú)

[G]Nombras tú mi nombre  
como ja[C]más lo dijo un [D]hombre Agapi[G]mú.  
(A-gapimú, Agapimú, Aga-pimú)

[G]Tocas mi cintura  
como la [C]hiedra toca al[D]tura Agapi[G]mú.  
(A-gapimú, Agapimú, Aga-pimú)

Eres el [C]viento que no cesa.  
Eres el [G]peso que no [D]pesa.  
[C]Eres fuego y frío  
ni más ni [G]menos amor [D]mío.

Agapi[Em]mú...  
[C]Oh [D]Agapi[Em]mú...  
[C]Oh [D]Agapi[G]mú.

[G]Me hablas al oído  
y todo [C]tiene otro sen[D]tido Agapi[G]mú.  
(A-gapimú, Agapimú, Aga-pimú)

[G]Y me siento nueva  
como la [C]nieve cuando [D]nieva Agapi[G]mú.  
(A-gapimú, Agapimú, Aga-pimú)

[G]Dices que me quieres  
con una [C]fuerza que me [D]hiere Agapi[G]mú.  
(A-gapimú, Agapimú, Aga-pimú)

[G]Y me siento entera  
como una [C]blanca prima[D]vera Agapi[G]mú.  
(A-gapimú, Agapimú, Aga-pimú)

Eres el [C]mar cuando se enfada.  
Eres la [G]noche ilumi[D]nada.  
[C]Eres como el río  
que va re[G]gando el amor [D]mío.

Agapi[Em]mú...  
[C]Oh [D]Agapi[Em]mú...  
[C]Oh [D]Agapi[G]mú.

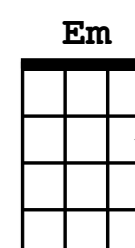
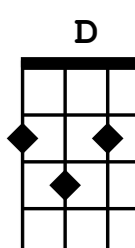
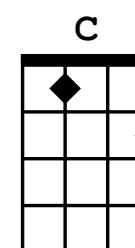
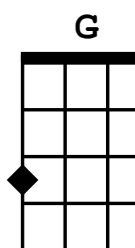
[G]Quédate conmigo  
que pongo al [C]cielo por tes[D]tigo Agapi[G]mú.  
(A-gapimú, Agapimú, Aga-pimú)

Oh [G]quédate a mi lado  
tengo el a[C]mor por ali[D]ado Agapi[G]mú.  
(A-gapimú, Agapimú, Aga-pimú)

Eres el [C]sol cuando amanece.  
Eres la es[G]piga cuando cre[D]ce.  
[C]Eres fuego y frío  
ni más ni [G]menos amor [D]mío.

Agapi[Em]mú...  
[C]Oh [D]Agapi[Em]mú...  
[C]Oh [D]Agapi[G]mú.

(A-gapimú, Agapimú, Aga-pimú)  
(A-gapimú, Agapimú, Aga-pi[G ↓]mú)



[Gm, Gm]

[Gm]¿Cómo quieres ser mi a[Cm]miga?

[F]Si por ti daría la [Bb]vida. [D]

[Gm]Si confundo tu son[Cm]risa,

[F]por camelo si me [Bb]miras. [D]

[Gm]Razón y [Cm]piel, [F]difícil [Bb]mezcla. [D]

[Gm]Agua y [Cm]sed, [F]serio pro[Bb]blema. [D]

[Gm]¿Cómo quieres ser mi a[Cm]miga?

[F]Si por ti me perde[Bb]ría. [D]

[Gm]Si confundo tus ca[Cm]ricias,

[F]por camelo si me [Bb]mimas. [D]

[Gm]Pasión y [Cm]ley, [F]difícil [Bb]mezcla. [D]

[Gm]Agua y [Cm]sed, [F]serio pro[Bb]blema.

Cuando [F]uno [D7]tiene [Gm ↓]sed,

pero el [F ↓]agua no está [Eb ↓]cerca.

Cuando u[F ↓]no quie[D7 ↓]re be[Gm ↓]ber,

pero el [F ↓]agua no está [Eb ↓]cerca.

[Eb]¿Qué ha[Bb]cer? [Gm]Tú lo [D7]sabes. [D]

[Eb]Conser[Bb]var [Gm]la di[D7]stancia. [D]

[Eb]Renun[Bb]ciar [Gm]a lo [D7]natural. [D]

[Eb]Y de[Bb]jar [Gm]que el agua [D7 ↓]corra.

[Eb]¿Cómo [Bb]vas a ser mi a[Gm]miga? [Cm]

[F]Cuando esta carta re[Bb]cibas. [D]

[Eb]Un men[Bb]saje hay entre [Gm]líneas. [Cm]

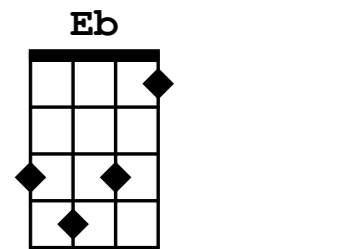
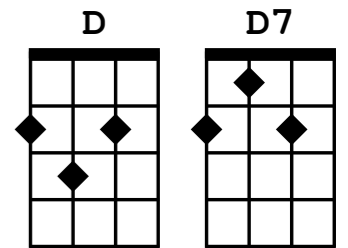
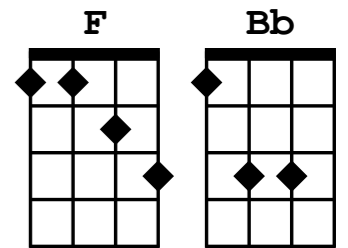
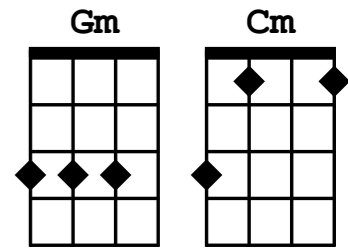
[F ↓]¿Cómo quieres ser mi a[Bb ↓]miga?

Cuando [F ↓]uno tiene [Gm ↓]sed,

pero el [F ↓]agua no está [Eb ↓]cerca.

Cuando u[F ↓]no quie[D7 ↓]re beb[Gm ↓]er,

pero el [F ↓]agua no está [Eb ↓]cerca.



[Am, E7, Am, E7]  
[Dm, F, E7, E7]

[Am] Si [Dm] quieres agua [Am] fresca, niña,  
ven a mi [E7] pozo, niña, ven a mi [Am] pozo.

[Am] Ven vamos [Dm] juntos a be[Am]berla, niña,  
verás qué [E7] gozo, niña, verás que [Am] gozo.

Sé que vas de [Dm] camino [F] y que el camino es [E7] largo.

Sé que vas de [Dm] camino [F] y que el camino es [E7] largo.

Quedate aquí con [Dm] migo, ni [E7] ña, descansa un [Am] rato.

Quedate aquí con [Dm] migo, ni [E7] ña, descansa un [Am] rato. [Am ↓]

[Am] Si [Dm] quieres agua [Am] fresca, niña,  
ven a mi [E7] pozo, niña, ven a mi [Am] pozo.

[Am] Ven vamos [Dm] juntos a be[Am]berla, niña,  
verás qué [E7] gozo, niña, verás que [Am] gozo.

[Am, Dm, Am, Am]

[E7, E7, Am, Am]

[Am, Dm, Am, Am]

[E7, E7, Am, Am]

[Am] Limpia como el [Dm] agua tie[F]nes la mi[E7]rá,

[Am] yo te lleva [Dm] ría ma [F] ñana al al [E7] tar.

[Am] Mañana al al [Dm] tar, ma [F] ñana al al [E7] tar,

[Dm] limpia como el [F] agua tie[E7]nes la mi [Am] rá. [Am ↓]

[Am] Si [Dm] quieres agua [Am] fresca, niña,  
ven a mi [E7] pozo, niña, ven a mi [Am] pozo.

[Am] Ven vamos [Dm] juntos a be[Am]berla, niña,  
verás qué [E7] gozo, niña, verás que [Am] gozo.

Y a mi me gusta [Am] ría [F] compartir con [E7] tigo.

Y a mi me gusta [Am] ría [F] compartir con [E7] tigo.

Además de este [Dm] agua, tam[E7]bién, niña, el ca [Am] mino.

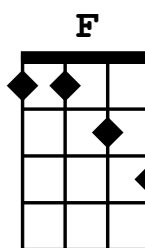
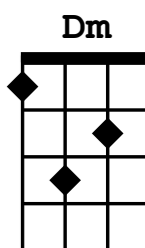
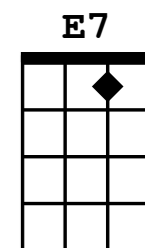
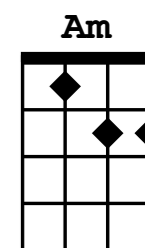
Además de este [Dm] agua, tam[E7]bién, niña, el ca [Am] mino. [Am ↓]

[Am] Si [Dm] quieres agua [Am] fresca, niña,  
ven a mi [E7] pozo, niña, ven a mi [Am] pozo.

[Am] Ven vamos [Dm] juntos a be[Am]berla, niña,  
verás qué [E7] gozo, niña, verás que [Am] gozo.

[Am] Si [Dm] quieres agua [Am] fresca, niña,  
ven a mi [E7] pozo, niña, ven a mi [Am] pozo.

[Am] Ven vamos [Dm] juntos a be[Am]berla, niña,  
verás qué [E7] gozo, niña, verás que [Am] gozo. [Am ↓]



# Ai se eu te pego - Michel Teló

[C, G, Am, F, C, G, F ↓]

[C]Nossa, [G]nossa,  
a[Am]ssim você me [F]mata.

[C]Ai, se eu te [G]pego.

Ai, [Am]ai se eu te [F]pego.

De[C]lícia, de[G]lícia,  
a[Am]ssim você me [F]mata.

[C]Ai, se eu te [G]pego.

Ai, [Am]ai se eu te [F]pego.

[C, G, Am, F, C, G, F ↓]

[C]Sábado [G]na ba[Am]lada. [F]

[C]A galera [G]começou a dan[Am]çar. [F]

[C]E passou a me[G]nina mais [Am]linda. [F]

Tomei co[C]ragem e come[G]cei a fa[Am]lar. [F]

[C]Nossa, [G]nossa,

a[Am]ssim você me [F]mata.

[C]Ai, se eu te [G]pego.

Ai, [Am]ai se eu te [F]pego.

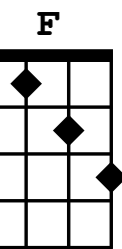
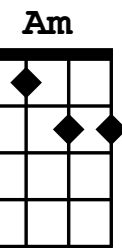
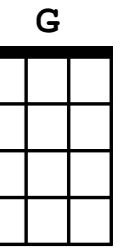
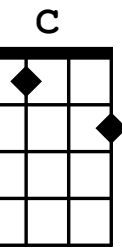
De[C]lícia, de[G]lícia,

a[Am]ssim você me [F]mata.

[C]Ai, se eu te [G]pego.

Ai, [Am]ai se eu te [F]pego.

[C, G, Am, F, C, G, F ↓]



# Ain't Nobody's Business - Jimmy Witherspoon

[C, E7, Am, F7]  
[C, A7, D7, G7, C, F, C]

[C]If I should [E7]take a notion,  
[Am]to jump in[F7]to the ocean,  
well it, [C]ain't no[A7]body's [D7]business,  
[G7]if I [C]do. [G7]

[C]If I go to [E7]church on Sunday,  
[Am]and then I get [F7]drunk on Monday,  
well it, [C]ain't no[A7]body's [D7]business,  
[G7]if I [C]do. [C7]

There's [E7]nothin' I can say,  
or nothin' I can do,  
that [A7]folks don't criticise me.  
I'm gonna [D7]do what I wanna do anyway,  
I don't [G]care what they might [G7]say.

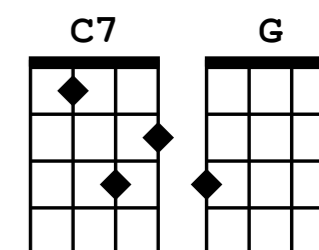
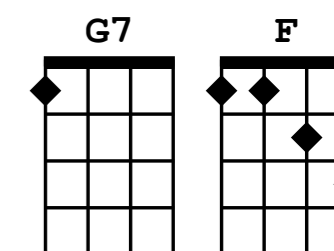
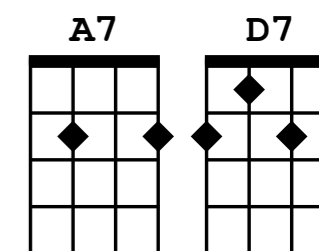
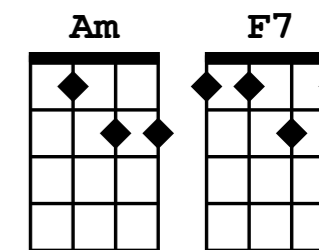
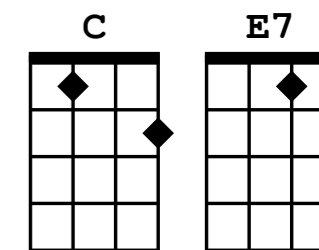
[C]If I stay out [E7]all night,  
[Am]spend all my money, [F7]that's all right,  
well it, [C]ain't no[A7]body's [D7]business,  
[G7]if I [C]do. [G7]

[C, E7, Am, F7]  
[C, A7, D7, G7, C, G7]

[C]One day, we got [E7]ham and bacon,  
[Am]next day, ain't [F7]nothing chicken,  
well it, [C]ain't no[A7]body's [D7]business,  
[G7]if I [C]do. [C7]

There's [E7]nothin' I can say,  
or nothin' I can do,  
that [A7]folks don't criticise me.  
I'm gonna [D7]do what I wanna do anyway,  
I don't [G]care what they might [G7]say.

[C]If I should [E7]take a notion,  
[Am]to jump in[F7]to the ocean,  
well it, [C]ain't no[A7]body's [D7]business...  
[G7]I say, [C]ain't no[A7]body's [D7]business...  
[G7]I say, [C]ain't no[A7]body's [D7]business,  
[G7]if I [C]do. [C ↓]



# Aire - Ombligo

A [Am] veces el [F] mundo me a [C] trapa. [C, C, C]

[Am] Siento como [F] todo

se de [C] rrumba de [E7] lante de [F] mí,

y no puedo hacer [C] nada

y de [E7] lante de [F] mí,

y no puedo hacer [C] nada. [C, C, C]

A [Am] veces el [F] mundo me a [C] trapa. [C, C, C]

[Am] Siento como [F] todo

se de [C] rrumba de [E7] lante de [F] mí,

y no puedo hacer [C] nada

y de [E7] lante de [F] mí,

y no puedo hacer [C] nada. [C, C, C]

Sola [G ↓] mente parar a tomar un poco de...

[Am, F] Ai [C] re. [C, C, C]

[Am, F] Ai [C] re, [E7] ai [F] re.

Ai [C] re, [E7] ai [F] re.

Ai [C] re. [C, C, C]

[Am, F] Ai [C] re. [C, C, C]

[Am, F] Ai [C] re, [E7] ai [F] re.

Ai [C] re, [E7] ai [F] re.

Ai [C] re. [C, C, C]

[F, Fm, C, C]

[F, Fm, C, C]

[F, Fm, C, C]

[F ↓, Fm ↓, C ↓]

A [Am] veces el [F] mundo me a [C] trapa. [C, C, C]

[Am] Siento como [F] todo

se de [C] rrumba de [E7] lante de [F] mí,

y no puedo hacer [C] nada

y de [E7] lante de [F] mí,

y no puedo hacer [C] nada. [C, C, C]

Y aca [G ↓] bar esta canción

es el principio del camino.

Ahora todo lo que queda es

pararse a tomar un poco de...

[Am, F] Ai [C] re. [C, C, C]

[Am, F] Ai [C] re, [E7] ai [F] re.

Ai [C] re, [E7] ai [F] re.

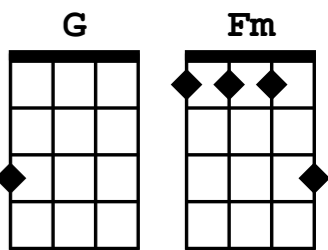
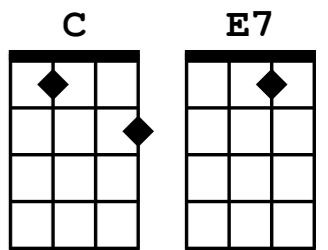
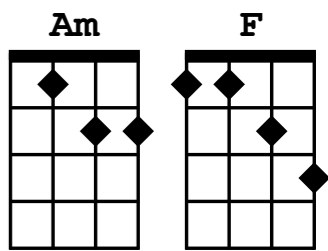
Ai [C] re. [C, C, C]

[Am, F] Ai [C] re. [C, C, C]

[Am, F] Ai [C] re, [E7] ai [F] re.

Ai [C] re, [E7] ai [F] re.

Ai [C] re. [C, C, C ↓]



# Al Amanecer - Los Fresones Rebeldes

[A ↓]No es que me emo[E ↓]cione otro amane[F#m ↓]cer,  
es que es el pri[D ↓]mero en que me [E ↓]vienes a [A ↓]ver,  
es que yo ya no [D ↓]quiero verlo [E ↓]sola otra [E ↓]vez,  
es que sola no [E ↓]tiene gracia ni pla[F#m ↓]cer.

Un, dos, tres, y...

[A]Cuando tus [E]ojos se fijan en [F#m]mí,  
vivo mil aven[D]turas sin sa[E]lir de a[A]quí.  
Y yo ya no [D]puedo pa[E]rar de re[A]ír,  
porque sé que tú [E]ves lo mismo que [F#m]yo.  
Pídeme lo que [D]quieras y di[E]ré que [A]sí,  
pide una tonte[D]ría, pero [E]nunca...

[A]No me faltes [E]nunca,  
[A]yo tengo de[D]recho a ser feliz.  
[A]No te vayas [E]lejos,  
[A]lejos es muy [D]lejos para mí.

[A]¿Dónde vas? [E]¿Volverás?  
[A]Dime que me [D]llevarás.  
[A]Quiéreme, [E]bésame.  
[A]Déjame tu [D]huella al a[E]mane[A]cer.

[A]Y es que si estás [E]cerca me siento me[F#m]jor,  
desde que te co[D]nozco soy [E]mucho me[A]jor.  
Sé que puedo a[D]marte toda[E]vía me[A]jor.  
Quiero que me a[E]yudes con la respira[F#m]ción.  
Si me caigo al [D]suelo, ya no [E]siento do[A]lor,  
Si te beso y [D]bebo, no dis[E]tingo el sa[A]bor.

[A]No me faltes [E]nunca,  
[A]yo tengo de[D]recho a ser feliz.  
[A]No te vayas [E]lejos,  
[A]lejos es muy [D]lejos para mí.

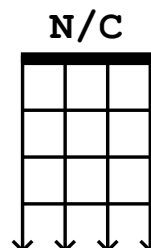
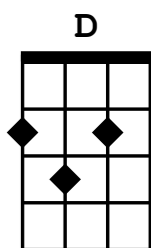
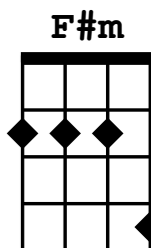
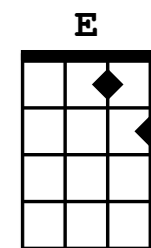
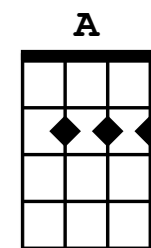
[A]¿Dónde vas? [E]¿Volverás?  
[A]Dime que me [D]llevarás.  
[A]Quiéreme, [E]bésame.  
[A]Déjame tu [D]huella al a[E]mane[A]cer.

[A, E, A, D]  
[A, E, A, D, E, A]  
[N/C, N/C, N/C, N/C]

[A]Cuando tus [E]ojos se fijan en [F#m]mí,  
vivo mil aven[D]turas sin sa[E]lir de a[A]quí.  
Y yo ya no [D]puedo pa[E]rar de re[A]ír,  
porque sé que tú [E]ves lo mismo que [F#m]yo.  
Pídeme lo que [D]quieras y di[E]ré que [A]sí,  
pide una tonte[D]ría, pero [E]nunca...

[A]No me faltes [E]nunca,  
[A]yo tengo de[D]recho a ser feliz.  
[A]No te vayas [E]lejos,  
[A]lejos es muy [D]lejos para mí.

[A]¿Dónde vas? [E]¿Volverás?  
[A]Dime que me [D]llevarás.  
[A]Quiéreme, [E]bésame.  
[A]Déjame tu [D]huella al a[E]mane[A ↓]cer.



# Al calor del amor en un bar - Gabinete Galigari

[Dm, Dm]

A[Dm]mor, la noche ha sido larga y [E7]llena [A7]de emoción.

Pe [Dm]ro amanece y me apetece es[E7]tar jun[A7]tos los dos.

[Gm]Bares, qué lu[Dm]gares, tan [E7]gratos para conver[A7]sar.

[Gm]No hay como el [Dm]calor del [A7]amor en un [Dm]bar.

A[Dm]mor, no he sabido encontrar el [E7]momen[A7]to justo.

Pues [Dm]con el frío de la noche [E7]no esta[A7]ba a gusto.

[Gm]Mozo, ponga un [Dm]trozo, de [E7]payonesa y un ca[A7]fé.

[Gm]Que a la seño [Dm]rita la in[A7]vita mon [Dm]sieur.

Y [Dm]dos alondras nos observan [E7]sin gran [A7]interés.

El [Dm]camarero está le yendo el [E7]As con [A7]avidez.

[Gm]Bares, qué lu[Dm]gares, tan [E7]gratos para conver[A7]sar.

[Gm]No hay como el [Dm]calor del [A7]amor en un [Dm]bar.

A[Dm]mor, aunque a estas horas ya no es[E7]toy muy en[A7]tero.

Al [Dm]fin llegó el momento de de[E7]cirlo:te [A7]quiero.

[Gm]Pollo, otro [Dm]bollo, no [E7]me tenga que levan[A7]tar.

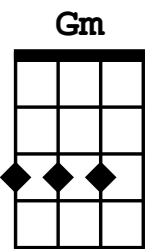
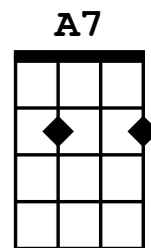
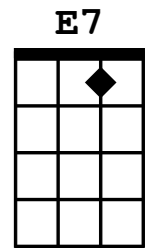
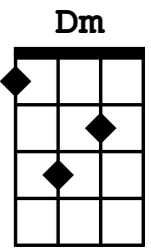
[Gm]No hay como el [Dm]calor del [A7]amor en un [Dm]bar.

[Gm]Jefe, no se [Dm]queje, y [E7]sirva otra copita [A7]más.

[Gm]No hay como el [Dm]calor del [A7]amor en un [Dm]bar.

[Gm]El [Dm]calor del [A7]amor en un [Dm]bar...

[Gm]El [Dm]calor del [A7]amor en un [Dm]bar.





[Dm, F, C, Bb]

[Dm, F, C, Bb]

[Dm]Tu i jo hem sopat en bons restaurants.

[F]Tu i jo hem ballat a la llum d'un fanal.

[C]Tu i jo volàvem en un Ford Fiesta groc.

Tu i [Bb]jo hem cantat a la vora del foc.

[Dm]Tu i jo hem buscat coses similars.

[F]Tu i jo hem tingut el cap ple de pardals.

[C]Tu i jo dalt de la nòria, tu i jo i la nostra història,  
però [Bb]tu i jo no ens hem banyat mai al mar.

[Dm]Al mar al mar... [F]al mar al mar...

[C]al mar al mar... [Bb]al maaar...

[Dm ↓]Plantem la tovallola, et convido a un gelat,

ju[F]guem a pala grega, esquivem passejants.

[C]A l'horitzó es divisen les veles

[Bb]d'uns nens que fan optimist, a la cala del costat.

[Dm]Dormo una estona a la que bufa la mar (Al mar!),

[F]així estirada se't veu espectacular,

[C]llarga i blanqueta a la sorra llegint,

in[Bb]trigues vaticanes de final inesperat.

[Dm]Es abusiva tanta calor.

[F]T'incorpores i et poses bé el banyador,

[C]amb el peu calcules com està l'aigua,

i [Bb]tot està llest per tal que entrem al mar.

[Dm]Al mar al mar... [F]al mar al mar...

[C]al mar al mar... [Bb]al maaar...

[Dm, F, C, Bb]

[Dm, F, C, Bb]

Així [Dm]doncs si un dia vens i passes per aquí,

i [F]sí malgrat la feina trobem un matí,

no em per[C]donaria mai, no podria assumir,

[Bb]no agafar-te amb la moto i que no féssim camí.

A [Dm]prop d'aquí, al centre de Can Basté,

[F]hi ha bona gent tocant l'Ukelele!

[C]Tu i jo asseguts a la barra d'un bar,

[Bb]sona bona música i som davant del mar.

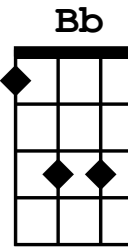
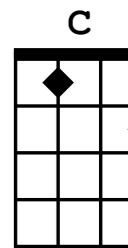
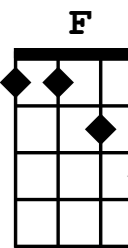
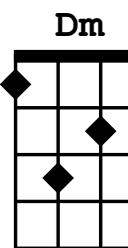
[Dm]Al mar al mar... [F]al mar al mar...

[C]al mar al mar... [Bb]al maaar...

[Dm, F, C, Bb]

[Dm, F, C, Bb]

[Dm ↓]



[G, B7, C, D7, D7 ↓]

J'avais dessi[G]né sur le [B7]sable  
son doux vi[C]sage qui me souri[D7]ait. [D7 ↓]  
Puis il a [G]plu sur cette [B7]plage.  
Dans cet o[C]rage, elle a dispa[D7]ru.

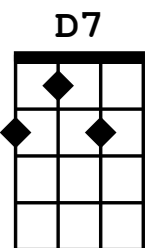
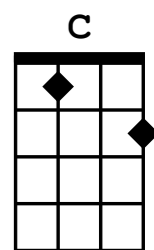
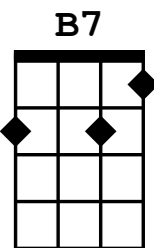
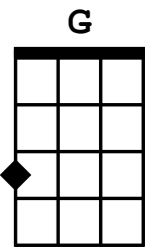
Et j'ai cri[G]é, cri[B7]é, A[C]line, pour qu'elle re[D7]vienne.  
Et j'ai pleu[G]ré, pleu[B7]ré, oh! [C]j'avais trop de [D7 ↓]peine.

Je me suis a[G]ssis auprès de son [B7]âme,  
mais la belle [C]dame s'était en[D7]fuie. [D7 ↓]  
Je l'ai cher[G]chée sans plus y [B7]croire  
et sans es[C]poir, pour me gui[D7]der.

Et j'ai cri[G]é, cri[B7]é, A[C]line, pour qu'elle re[D7]vienne.  
Et j'ai pleu[G]ré, pleu[B7]ré, oh! [C]j'avais trop de [D7 ↓]peine.

Je n'ai gar[G]dé que ce doux vi[B7]sage  
comme une é[C]pave, sur le sable moui[D7]llé.

Et j'ai cri[G]é, cri[B7]é, A[C]line, pour qu'elle re[D7]vienne.  
Et j'ai pleu[G]ré, pleu[B7]ré, oh! [C]j'avais trop de [D7]peine.  
Et j'ai cri[G]é, cri[B7]é, A[C]line, pour qu'elle re[D7]vienne.  
Et j'ai pleu[G]ré, pleu[B7]ré, oh! [C]j'avais trop de [D7]peine.  
Et j'ai cri[G]é, cri[B7]é, A[C]line, pour qu'elle re[D7]vienne.



# All About That Bass - Meghan Trainor

[A, Bm7, E7, A, A ↓]

Because you know I'm [A]all about that bass, about that bass, no treble.

I'm [Bm7]all about that bass, about that bass, no treble.

I'm [E7]all about that bass, about that bass, no treble.

I'm [A]all about that bass, about that bass, [A ↓]bass, [A ↓]bass,

[A ↓]bass, [A ↓]bass...

[A]Yeah it's pretty clear, I ain't no size two,

[Bm7]but I can shake it, shake it like I'm supposed to do,

[E7]'cause I got that boom boom that all the boys chase,

[A]all the right junk in all the right places.

[A]I see them magazines workin' that photoshop,

[Bm7]we know that shit ain't real, come on now, make it stop.

[E7]If you got beauty beauty just raise 'em up,

'cause every [A]inch of you is perfect from the bottom to the top.

Yeah, my [A]momma she told me don't worry about your [Bm7]size,

she says, [E7]boys like a little more booty to hold at [A]night.

And no I [A]won't be no stick-figure, silicone Barbie [Bm7]doll,

so, if [E7]that's what's you're into then go ahead and move

a[A]long. [A ↓]

Because you know I'm [A]all about that bass, about that bass, no treble.

I'm [Bm7]all about that bass, about that bass, no treble.

I'm [E7]all about that bass, about that bass, no treble.

I'm [A]all about that bass, about that bass, hey.

I'm bringing [A]booty back...

Go ahead and tell them skinny [Bm7]bitches that,

no, I'm just playing I know y'all [E7]think you're fat, but I'm here to tell you

every [A]inch of you is perfect from the bottom to the top.

Yeah, my [A]momma she told me don't worry about your [Bm7]size,

she says, [E7]boys like a little more booty to hold at [A]night.

And no I [A]won't be no stick-figure, silicone Barbie [Bm7]doll,

so, if [E7]that's what's you're into then go ahead and move

a[A]long. [A ↓]

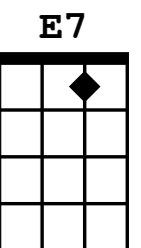
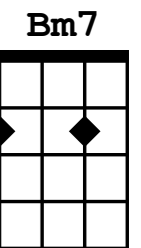
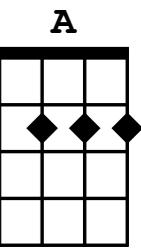
Because you know I'm [A]all about that bass, about that bass, no treble.

I'm [Bm7]all about that bass, about that bass, no treble.

I'm [E7]all about that bass, about that bass, no treble.

I'm [A]all about that bass, about that bass, [A ↓]bass, [A ↓]bass,

[A ↓]bass, [A ↓]bass...



# All I Want For Christmas Is You - Mariah Carey

[G ↓]I don't want a lot for Christmas,  
[G ↓]there is just one thing I need.  
[C ↓]I don't care about the presents,  
[Cm ↓]underneath the Christmas tree.

[G ↓]I just want you for my [B7 ↓]own,  
[Em ↓]more than you could ever [Cm ↓]know.  
[G ↓]Make my wish come [E7 ↓]true,  
[Am ↓]all I want for [D ↓]Christmas is [G, Em, C, D]you.

[G]I don't want a lot for Christmas,  
there is just one thing I need.  
[C]And I don't care about the presents,  
[Cm]underneath the Christmas tree.

[G]I don't need to hang my stocking,  
there upon the fireplace.  
[C]Santa Claus won't make me happy,  
[Cm]with a toy on Christmas day.

[G]I just want you for my [B7 ↓↓]own,  
[Em]more than you could ever [Cm ↓↓]know.  
[G]Make my wish come [E7]true,  
[Am]all I want for [D]Christmas is [G, Em, C]you, [D]baby.

[G]I won't ask for much this Christmas,  
I won't even wish for snow.  
[C]And I just wanna keep on waiting,  
[Cm]underneath the mistletoe.

[G]I won't make a list and send it,  
to the North Pole for Saint Nick.  
[C]And I won't even stay awake,  
[Cm]to hear those magic reindeer click.

[G]I just want you here to [B7 ↓↓]night,  
[Em]holding on to me so [Cm ↓↓]tight.  
[G]What more can I [E7]do,  
baby [Am]all I want for [D]Christmas is [G, Em, C, D]you.

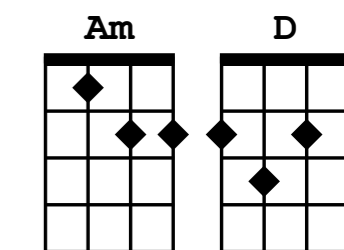
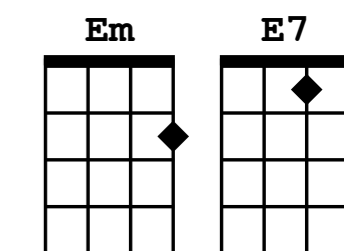
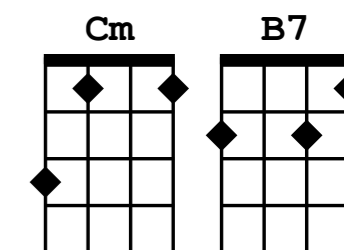
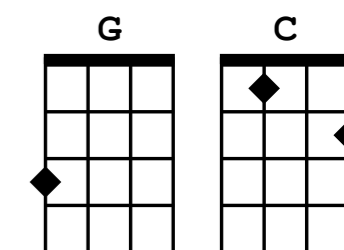
[B7]All the lights are shining,  
so [Em]brightly everywhere.  
[B7]And the sound of children's,  
[Em]laughter fills the air.

[Cm]And everyone is singing,  
[G]I hear those [E7]sleigh bells ringing.  
[Am ↓]Santa won't you bring me,  
the [Am ↓]one I really need,  
won't you [D ↓]please bring my [D ↓]baby to me [D]quickly.

[G]I don't want a lot for Christmas,  
this is all I'm asking for.  
[C]And I just wanna see my baby,  
[Cm]standing right outside my door.

[G]I just want you for my [B7 ↓↓]own,  
[Em]more than you could ever [Cm ↓↓]know.  
[G]Make my wish come [E7]true,  
baby [Am]all I want for [D]Christmas... [D]  
is [G, Em, C, D]you.

[G]All I want for [Em]Christmas is [C]you, [D]baby.  
[G]All I want for [Em]Christmas is [C]you, [D]baby.  
[G]All I want for [Em]Christmas is [C]you, [D]baby. [G ↓]



# All my Loving - The Beatles

Close your [Dm]eyes and I'll [G7]kiss you.  
To[C]morrow I'll [Am]miss you.  
Re[F]member I'll [Dm]always be [Bb>true. [G7]

And then [Dm]while I'm a[G7]way.  
I'll write [C]home every [Am]day.  
And I'll [F]send all my [G7]loving to [C]you. [C]

All my [Am]loving [Caug]I will send to [C]you. [C]  
All my [Am]loving [Caug]darling I'll be [C>true. [C]

I'll pre[Dm]tend that I'm [G7]kissing.  
The [C]lips I am [Am]missing.  
And [F]hope that my [Dm]dreams will come [Bb>true. [G7]

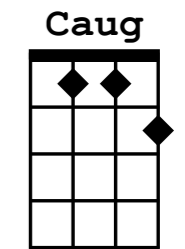
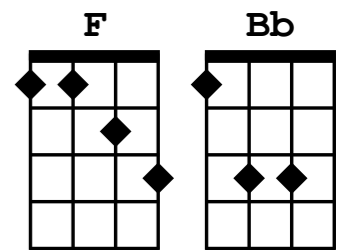
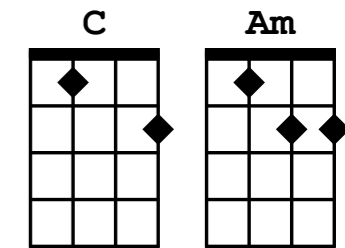
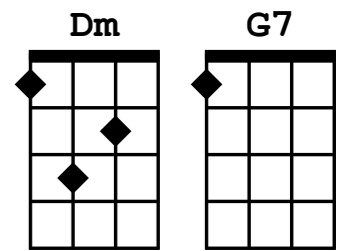
And then [Dm]while I'm a[G7]way.  
I'll write [C]home every [Am]day.  
And I'll [F]send all my [G7]loving to [C]you. [C]

All my [Am]loving [Caug]I will send to [C]you. [C]  
All my [Am]loving [Caug]darling I'll be [C>true. [C]

Close your [Dm]eyes and I'll [G7]kiss you.  
To[C]morrow I'll [Am]miss you.  
Re[F]member I'll [Dm]always be [Bb>true. [G7]

And then [Dm]while I'm a[G7]way.  
I'll write [C]home every [Am]day.  
And I'll [F]send all my [G7]loving to [C]you. [C]

All my [Am]loving [Caug]I will send to [C]you. [C]  
All my [Am]loving [Caug]darling I'll be [C>true. [C]  
All my [Am]loving [Caug]I will send to [C]you. [C]  
All my [Am]loving [Caug]darling I'll be [C>true. [C]



[C, Cdim7, Dm7, G7]  
 [G6, Cdim7, Dm7, G7]

[C]All of me, why not take [E7]all of me?  
 [A7]Can't you see I'm no good with[Dm]out you?  
 [E7]Take my lips, I want to [Am]lose them.  
 [D7]Take my arms, I'll never [Dm7]use [G7]them.

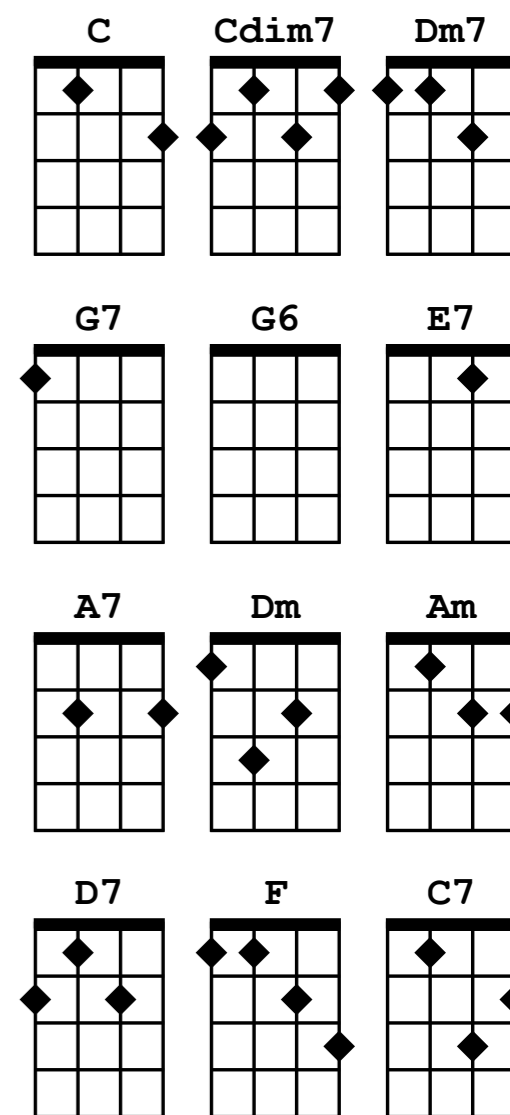
[C]Your good-byes left me with [E7]eyes that cry.  
 [A7]How can I go on, dear, with[Dm]out you?  
 [F]You took the [Cdim7]part that [C]once was my [A7]heart,  
 so [F]why not take [G7]all of [C]me?

[C, Cdim7, Dm7, G7]  
 [G6, Cdim7, Dm7, G7]

[C]All of me, why not take [E7]all of me?  
 [A7]Can't you see I'm no good with[Dm]out you?  
 [E7]Take my lips, I want to [Am]lose them.  
 [D7]Take my arms, I'll never [Dm7]use [G7]them.

[C]Your good-byes left me with [E7]eyes that cry.  
 [A7]How can I go on, dear, with[Dm]out you?  
 [F]You took the [Cdim7]part that [C]once was my [A7]heart,  
 so [F]why not take [G7]all of [C]me?

[C7 ↓]

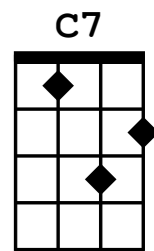
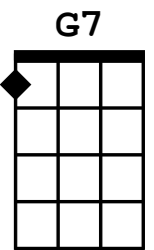
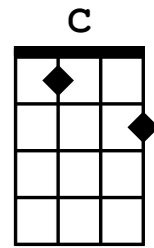
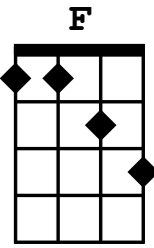


[F, F, C, C]  
[G7, G7, C, G7]

Ha'a[C]heo e ka [F]ua i nā [C]pali  
Ke [G7]nihi a'ela i ka nahele  
E u[C]hai ana [F]paha i ka [C]liko  
Pua 'ā[F]hihi lehu[G7]a o u[C]ka [C7]

A[F]loha 'oe, a[C]loha 'oe  
E ke [G7]onaona noho i ka [C]li[C7]po  
One [F]fond embrace,  
A [C]ho'i a'e au  
Un[G7]til we meet a[C]gain. [C7]

A[F]loha 'oe, a[C]loha 'oe  
E ke [G7]onaona noho i ka [C]li[C7]po  
One [F]fond embrace,  
A [C]ho'i a'e au  
Un[G7]til we meet a[C]gain.  
Un[G7]til we meet a[C ↓]gain.



# Always look on the Bright side of Life - Monty Python

Some [Am ↓]things in life are [D ↓]bad  
they can [G ↓]really make you [Em ↓]mad.  
Other [Am ↓]things just make  
you [D ↓]swear and [G ↓]curse.

When you've [Am ↓]chewing an  
life's [D ↓]gristle,  
Don't [G ↓]grumble give a [Em ↓]whistle.

And [Am ↓]this'll help things  
turn out for the [D ↓]best, [D7 ↓]and...

[G]Always [Em]look on the [C]bright  
[D7]side of [G]life. [Em, C, D7]  
[G]Always [Em]look on the [C]bright  
[D7]side of [G]life. [Em, C, D7]

If [Am]life seems jolly [D]rotten  
there's [G]something you've [Em]forgotten.  
And [Am]that's to laugh and [D]smile  
and dance and [G]sing.

When [Am]you've feeling in the [D]dumps  
don't be [G]silly [Em]chumps.

Just [Am]purse your lips and whistle  
that's the [D]thing, [D7]and...

[G]Always [Em]look on the [C]bright  
[D7]side of [G]life. [Em, C, D7]  
[G]Always [Em]look on the [C]bright  
[D7]side of [G]life. [Em, C, D7]

For [Am]life is quite ab[D]surd  
and [G]death's the final [Em]word.  
You must [Am]always face the [D]curtain  
with a [G]bow.

Fo[Am]rget about your [D]sin  
give the [G]audience a [Em]grin.  
En[Am]joy it - it's your last chance  
any[D]how, [D7]so...

[G]Always [Em]look on the [C]bright  
[D7]side of [G]death. [Em, C, D7]  
[G]Just be[Em]fore you [C]draw your  
[D7]terminal [G]breath. [Em, C, D7]

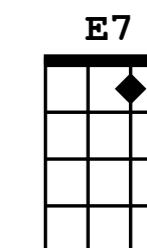
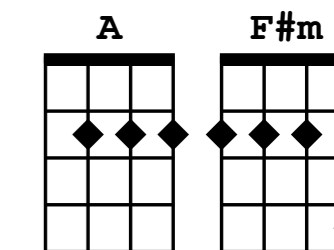
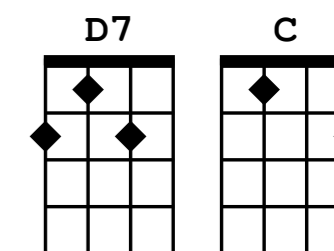
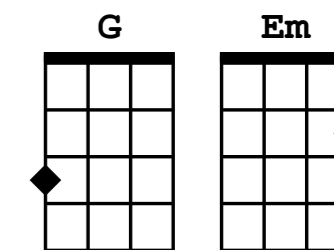
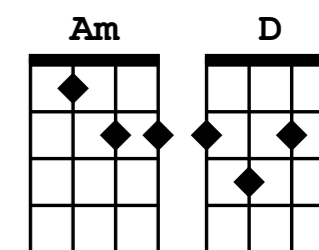
[Am]Life's a pice if [D]shit  
[G]when you look at [Em]it.  
[Am]Life's a laugh and [D]death's  
a joke it's [G]true.

You'll [Am]see it's all a [D]show  
keep'em [G]laughing as you [Em]go.

Just re[Am]member that the last laugh  
is on [D]you, [D7]and...

[G]Always [Em]look on the [C]bright  
[D7]side of [G]life... [Em, C, D7]  
[G]Always [Em]look on the [C]bright  
[D7]side of [G]life... [Em, C, D7]

[A]Always [F#m]look on the [D]right  
[E7]side of [A]life... [F#m, D, E7]  
[A]Always [F#m]look on the [D]right  
[E7]side of [A]life... [F#m, D, E7]





[Am, F, C, G]  
[Am, F, C, G]

[Am]I'm tired of being what you [F]want me to be,  
[C]feeling so faithless [G]lost under the surface.  
[Am]Don't know what you're ex[F]pecting of me,  
put [C]under the pressure, of [G]walking in your [F]shoes.  
[G]Every [Am]step I take is a[C]nother mistake to [F]you. [G]

[Am]If you're [F]going to [C]San Fran[G]cisco,  
[Am]be sure to [F]wear, some [C]flowers in your [G]hair.  
[Am]If you're [F]going to [C]San Fran[G]cisco,  
[Am]you're gonna [F]meet, [C]some gentle people [G]there.

[Am, F, C, G]  
[Am, F, C, G]

[Am]Can't read my, can't read [F]my.  
No he can't read my [C]poker face.  
[G](C'mon Barby, let's go party!)  
[Am]Can't read my, can't read [F]my.  
No he can't read my [C]poker face.  
[G](C'mon Barby, let's go party!)

[Am]I've become so [F]numb.  
I can't feel you [C]there.  
I've become so [G]tired, so much more a[Am]ware.  
I've becoming [F]this all I want to [C]do.  
Is be more like [G]me and be less like...

[Am]I thought that [G]I've been hurt be[C]fore. [F]  
But [Am]no one's ever [G]left me quite this [C]sore. [F]

I belong with [Am]you, you belong with [G]me,  
you're my sweet[C]heart. [C]

Uh [Am]oooh oh [G]oooh [C]oooh... [C]

You watch me [Am]bleed until I can't breathe.  
[G]I'm shaking, [C]falling onto my knees.  
[F]And now that [Am]I'm without your [G]kisses,  
[F]I'll be needing [C]stitches.

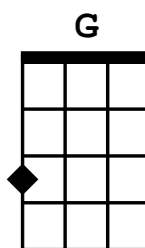
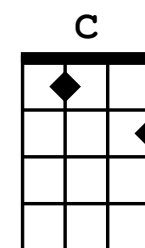
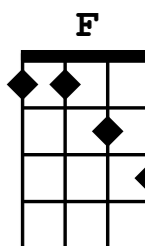
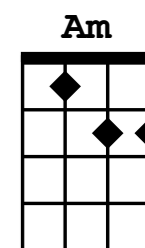
I'm [Am]holding on your rope,  
got me [F]ten feet off the [C]ground. [G]  
I'm [Am]hearing what you say,  
but I [F]just can't make a [C]sound. [G]

[Am]If you're [F]going to [C]San Fran[G]cisco...

[Am, F, C, G]

[Am]Can't read my, can't read [F]my.  
No he can't read my [C]poker face.  
[G](C'mon Barby, let's go party!)  
[Am]Can't read my, can't read [F]my.  
No he can't read my [C]poker face.  
[G](C'mon Barby, let's go party!)

[Am ↓]



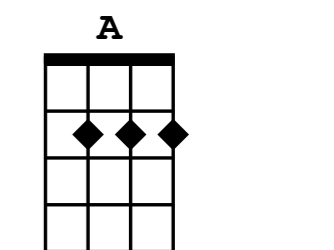
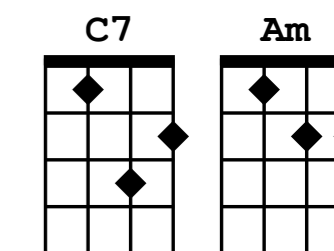
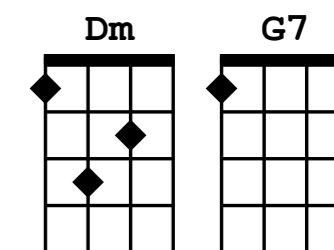
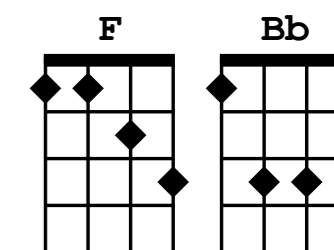
[F]Se um dia al[Bb]guém, [Dm]perguntar por [G7]mim,  
 [Bb]Diz que [G7]vivi para te [F]amar. [C7]  
 [F]Antes de [Bb]ti, [Dm]só exis[G7]ti,  
 can[Bb]sado e sem [C7]nada para [F]dar. [C7]

[F]Meu [Am]bem, [Dm]ouve as minhas [G7]preces,  
 [Bb]peço que re[G7]gresses, que me [F]voltes a que[C7]rer.  
 [F]Eu [Am]sei, que [Dm]não se ama so[G7]zinho,  
 tal[Bb]vez devaga[G7]rinho, possas [C7]voltar a [F]aprender.

[F, A, Dm, G7]  
 [Bb, G7, C7, C7]

[F]Meu [Am]bem, [Dm]ouve as minhas [G7]preces,  
 [Bb]peço que re[G7]gresses, que me [F]voltes a que[C7]rer.  
 [F]Eu [Am]sei, que [Dm]não se ama so[G7]zinho,  
 tal[Bb]vez devaga[G7]rinho, possas [C7]voltar a [F]aprender.

[F]Se o teu cora[Bb]ção não [Dm]quiser ce[G7]der,  
 não [Bb]sentir pai[G7]xão, não [F]quiser so[C7]frer.  
 [F]Sem fazer [Bb]planos do [Dm]que virá [G7]depois,  
 o [Bb]meu cora[C7]ção, pode [C7]amar pelos [F ↓]dois.



[F#m, D, F#m, F#m ↓]

Yo solo [F#m]busco oh, oh, [D]oh,  
que me tiemblen las [A]piernas,  
[Bm]que seas de [F#m]esas,  
[C#7]que nadie reco[F#m]mienda. [C#7]

Yo solo [F#m]busco oh, oh, [D]oh,  
que nadie lo en[A]tienda,  
[Bm]que nos rajen por la es[F#m]palda al pasar,  
[C#7]que nos siga la [F#m]prensa. [F#m]

[D]Encendernos [A]con las manos,  
[E7]fue más de la [F#m]cuenta.  
[D]Y yo que cre[A]ía que estaba,  
[E7, E7]que estaba de [E7, E7]vuelta, ah-ah-ah.

A[D]viones a punto de sa[A]lir,  
pa[C#7]siones de gi[F#m]tanos,  
pe[D]queña sonrisa de Ame[A]lie,  
me [E7]tienes ga[F#m]nado. [F#m ↓]

Yo solo [F#m]busco oh, oh, [D]oh,  
que me tiemblen las [A]piernas,  
[Bm]que seas de [F#m]esas,  
[C#7]que nadie reco[F#m]mienda. [C#7]

Yo solo [F#m]busco oh, oh, [D]oh,  
que nadie lo en[A]tienda,  
[Bm]pero cuando esté [F#m]pronto a escuchar,  
[C#7]que merece la [F#m]pena. [F#m]

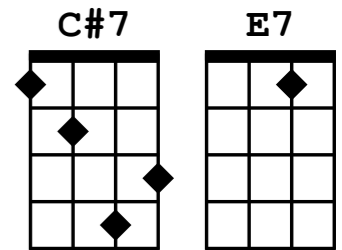
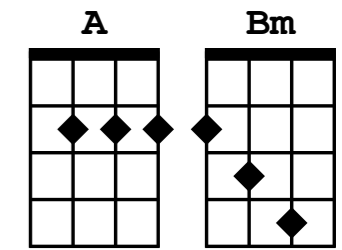
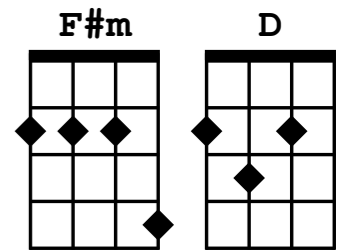
[D]Encendernos [A]con las manos,  
[E7]fue más de la [F#m]cuenta.  
[D]Y yo que cre[A]ía que estaba,  
[E7, E7]que estaba de [E7, E7]vuelta.

A[D]viones a punto de sa[A]lir,  
pa[C#7]siones de gi[F#m]tanos,  
pe[D]queña sonrisa de Ame[A]lie,  
me [E7]tienes ga[F#m]nado.

Can[D]ciones a punto de pa[A]rir,  
na[C#7]cieron un ve[F#m]rano,  
pe[D]queña sonrisa de Ame[A]lie,  
me [E7]tienes ga[F#m]nado.

A[D]viones a punto de sa[A]lir,  
pa[C#7]siones de gi[F#m]tanos,  
pe[D]queña sonrisa de Ame[A]lie,  
me [E7]tienes ga[F#m]nado.

Pe[D ↓]queña sonrisa de Ame[A ↓]lie,  
me [E7 ↓]tienes ga[F#m ↓]nado.



[F, Am, F, Am]

[F]Déjame entrar en tu som[Am]brilla,  
pelarte una pa[F]paya,  
comérnosla en la o[Am]rilla.

[F]Haces que el tiempo se de[Am]rrita,  
que yo busque en tu es[F]palda,  
tus pecas de san[Am]día.

[F]Muerdo tu piel de albari[Am]coque,  
y dejas en mi [F]barba,  
arena y purpu[Am]rina.

¿Por [F]qué no te [Dm]quedas a dor[Am]mir  
en [C]el espacio que [F]hay  
en[Dm]tre las líneas [Am]de [C]mis manos?

[F]Eres mi [Dm]fruta favo[Am]rita,  
te [C]rompes en mi [F]boca,  
me [Dm]llenas de pe[Am]pitas. [C]

[F]Eres mi [Dm]fruta favo[Am]rita,  
te [C]rompes en mi [F]boca,  
me[Dm]lón y manda[Am]rina. [C]

[F]Cruzo todo ese mar de [Am]panza,  
con aroma a na[F]ranja,  
en mi barca de [Am]palta.

[F]Paso por medio de unos [Am]cerros,  
para escalar tu [F]cuello,  
y pegarte unos be[Am]cerros.

[F]Pruebo de un polen pode[Am]roso,  
que sale de tus [F]poros,  
con resultado her[Am]moso.

¿Por [F]qué no me in[Dm]vitas a acam[Am]par  
en [C]el espacio que [F]hay  
en[Dm]tre las líneas [Am]de [C]tus labios?

[F]Eres mi [Dm]fruta favo[Am]rita,  
te [C]rompes en mi [F]boca,  
me [Dm]llenas de pe[Am]pitas. [C]

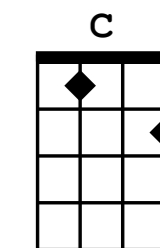
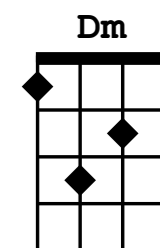
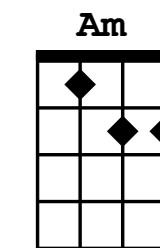
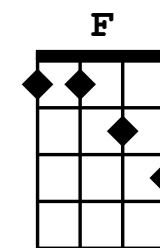
[F]Eres mi [Dm]fruta favo[Am]rita,  
te [C]rompes en mi [F]boca,  
me[Dm]lón y manda[Am]rina. [C]

[F]Eres mi [Dm]fruta favo[Am]rita,  
te [C]rompes en mi [F]boca,  
me [Dm]llenas de pe[Am]pitas. [C]

[F]Eres mi [Dm]fruta favo[Am]rita,  
te [C]rompes en mi [F]boca,  
me[Dm]lón y manda[Am]rina. [C]

[F]Eres mi [Dm]fruta... [Am]  
Mi [C]fruta favo[F]rita... [Dm, Am, C]

[F]Eres mi [Dm]fruta... [Am]  
Mi [C]fruta favo[F]rita... [Dm, Am, C]  
[F]Eres mi [Dm ↓]fruta...



# Animal Instinct - The Cranberries

[Em, Am, C, D]

[Em, Am, C, D]

[Em] Suddenly some [Am] thing has happened to [C] me,  
as I was [D] having my cup of [Em] tea.

Suddenly [Am] I was feeling de [C] pressed,  
I was [D] utterly and totally s [Em] tressed.

Do you [Am] know you made me [C] cry. [D] "Ouoou" [Em]  
Do you [Am] know you made me [C] die. [D]

And the [Em] thing that gets to [Am] me,  
is you'll [C] never really [D] see.

And the [Em] thing that freaks me [Am] out,  
is I'll [C] always be in [D] doubt.

[G] It is a [D] lovely thing that we [C] have.  
It is a [D] lovely thing that we.

[G] It is a [D] lovely thing the [C] animal.  
The [D] animal instinct.

[Em, Am, C, D] "Uhuhu Uhuhu Uhuhuhuuuu..."

[Em, Am, C, D]

[Em] So take my [Am] hands and come with [C] me,  
we will [D] change reality. [Em]

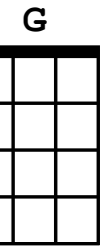
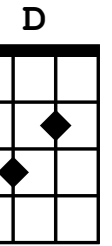
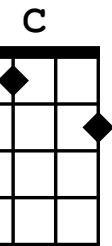
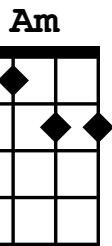
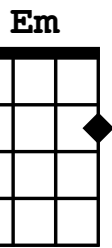
So take my [Am] hands and we will [C] pray,  
they won't [D] take you away. [Em]

They will [Am] never make me [C] cry. [D] "Nouou" [Em]  
They will [Am] never make me [C] die. [D]

And the [Em] thing that gets to [Am] me,  
is you'll [C] never really [D] see.  
And the [Em] thing that freaks me [Am] out,  
is I'll [C] always be in [D] doubt.

The [Em] animal... The [Am] animal...  
The [C] animal instinct in [D] me.  
The [Em] animal... The [Am] animal...  
The [C] animal instinct in [D] me.  
The [Em] animal... The [Am] animal...  
The [C] animal instinct in [D] me.  
The [Em] animal... The [Am] animal...  
The [C] animal instinct in [D] me.  
The [Em] animal... The [Am] animal...  
The [C] animal instinct in [D] me.  
The [Em] animal... The [Am] animal...  
The [C] animal instinct in [D] me.  
The [Em] animal... The [Am] animal...  
The [C] animal instinct in [D] me.

[Em ↓]



[C, F, C, G7]  
[C, F, C, G7]

A la sa[C]bana hi ha una gi[F]rafa  
[G7]que va passe[C]jant.

A la sa[C]bana hi ha una gi[F]rafa  
[G7]amb el coll molt [C]llarg.

A la sa[C]bana hi ha una gi[F]rafa  
[G7]que va passe[C]jant.

A la sa[C]bana hi ha una gi[F]rafa  
[G7]amb el coll molt [C]llarg.

[F]Ella és molt [G7]xafardera,  
[F]sempre vol mi[G7]rar-ho tot,  
[F]és per això [G7]que té el coll [G7 ↓]  
més llarg de [C]tots.

[C, F, C, G7]  
[C, F, C, G7]

A la sa[C]bana hi ha una [F]zebra  
[G7]que va passe[C]jant.

A la sa[C]bana hi ha una [F]zebra  
[G7]que és molt ele[C]gant.

A la sa[C]bana hi ha una [F]zebra  
[G7]que va passe[C]jant.

A la sa[C]bana hi ha una [F]zebra  
[G7]que és molt ele[C]gant.

[F]Amb ratlles blan[G7]ques i negres,  
[F]a la moda [G7]sempre va,  
[F]presumida i [G7]molt coqueta, [G7 ↓]  
sempre elegant.

[C, F, C, G7]  
[C, F, C, G7]

A la sa[C]bana hi ha un ele[F]fant  
[G7]que va passe[C]jant.

A la sa[C]bana hi ha un ele[F]fant  
[G7]que és molt i molt [C]gran.

A la sa[C]bana hi ha un ele[F]fant  
[G7]que va passe[C]jant.

A la sa[C]bana hi ha un ele[F]fant  
[G7]que és molt i molt [C]gran.

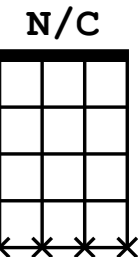
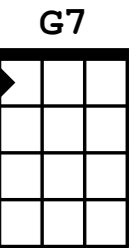
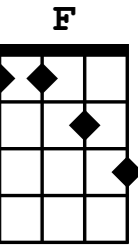
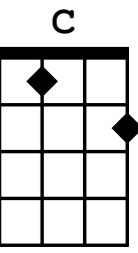
[F]Quan juga a fet [G7]i amagar  
[F]se'l veu a l'ins[G7]tant  
[F]i com que és tan [G7]gran [G7 ↓]  
l'acaba pa[C]rant.

[N/C]A la sabana, a la sabana,  
a la sabana hi ha molts animals.  
A la sabana, a la sabana,  
a la sabana hi ha molts animals.

[N/C]A la sabana hi ha una girafa,  
la girafa veu l'elefant,  
l'elefant vol jugar amb la zebra,  
la zebra no li fa cas.

I és que la [C]zebra és molt presu[F]mida  
i [G7]no es vol embru[C]tar.  
I la gi[C]rafa, la xafar[F]dera,  
a [G7]tots ho va expli[C]cant.

I és que la [C]zebra és molt presu[F]mida  
i [G7]no es vol embru[C]tar.  
I la gi[C]rafa, la xafar[F]dera,  
a [G7]tots ho va expli[C ↓]cant.



# Another Brick in the Wall - Pink Floyd

[Dm, Dm, Dm, Dm]

[Dm]We don't need no education.

[Dm]We don't need no thought control.

No [Dm]dark sarcasm in the classroom.

[Dm]Teacher leave them kids alone.

[G]Hey! Teacher, leave them kids a[Dm]lone...

[Dm, Dm, C, G]

[F]All in all it's just a[C]nother brick in the [Dm]wall.

[F]All in all it's just a[C]nother brick in the [Dm]wall.

[Dm]We don't need no education.

[Dm]We don't need no thought control.

No [Dm]dark sarcasm in the classroom.

[Dm]Teacher leave them kids alone.

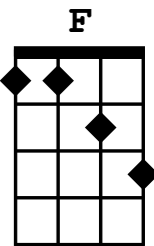
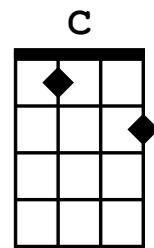
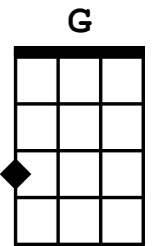
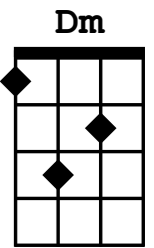
[G]Hey! Teacher, leave them kids a[Dm]lone...

[Dm, Dm, C, G]

[F]All in all it's just a[C]nother brick in the [Dm]wall.

[F]All in all it's just a[C]nother brick in the [Dm]wall.

[F]All in all it's just a[C]nother brick in the [Dm ↓]wall.



# Another Love - Tom Odell

[Em, Am, Em, Bm, C]  
[Em, Am, Em, Bm, C]

[C, C ↓] I wanna take you [Em ↓] somewhere so you [Am ↓] know I [Em ↓] care,  
but it's so [Bm ↓] cold and I don't know [C ↓] where.

I brought you [Em ↓] daffodils in a [Am ↓] pretty s[Em ↓] tring,  
but they won't [Bm ↓] flower like they did [C ↓] last spring. [C ↓]

[C] And I wanna [Em] kiss you, make you [Am] feel al[Em] right,  
I'm just so [Bm] tired to share my [C] nights.

I wanna [Em] cry and I wanna [Am] learn to [Em] love,  
but all my [Bm] tears have been [C] used up. [C]

[C ↓] On another love, [G ↓] another love, [Em ↓]  
all my [Bm ↓] tears have been used [C ↓] up.

On another love, [G ↓] another love, [Em ↓]  
all my [Bm ↓] tears have been used [C ↓] up.

On another love, [G ↓] another love, [Em ↓]  
all my [Bm ↓] tears have been used [C ↓, G ↓] up.

[Em] Ooh ooh, [Bm] ooh.

[Em, Am, Em, Bm, C]  
[Em, Am, Em, Bm, C]

[C, C] And if somebody [Em] hurts you, I [Am] wanna [Em] fight,  
but my hands been [Bm] broken one too many [C] times.

So I'll use my [Em] voice, I'll be so [Am] fucking [Em] rude,  
words they always [Bm] win, but I know I'll [C] lose.

And I'd sing a [Em] song that'd [Am] be just [Em] ours,  
but I sang 'em [Bm] all to another [C] heart.  
And I wanna [Em] cry, I wanna [Am] learn to [Em] love,  
but all my [Bm] tears have been used [C] up.

[C] On another love, [G] another love, [Em]  
all my [Bm] tears have been used [C] up.

On another love, [G] another love, [Em]  
all my [Bm] tears have been used [C] up.

On another love, [G] another love, [Em]  
all my [Bm] tears have been used [C, G] up.

[Em] Ooh ooh, [Bm] ooh.

[Em, Am, Em, Bm, C]  
[Em, Am, Em, Bm, C]

[C] I wanna sing a [Em] song that'd [Am] be just [Em] ours,  
but I sang 'em [Bm] all to another [C] heart.

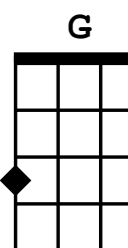
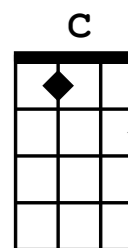
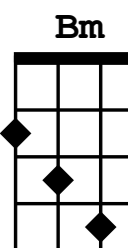
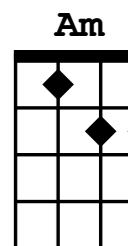
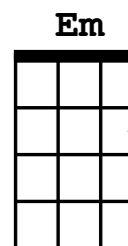
And I wanna [Em] cry, I wanna [Am] fall in [Em] love,  
but all my [Bm] tears have been used [C] up.

[C] On another love, [G] another love, [Em]  
all my [Bm] tears have been used [C] up.

On another love, [G] another love, [Em]  
all my [Bm] tears have been used [C] up.

On another love, [G] another love, [Em]  
all my [Bm] tears have been used [C ↓, G ↓] up.

[Em ↓] Ooh ooh, [Bm ↓] ooh.





[Am, F, Dm, F, G]

Puedo escri[Am ↓]bir y no disimular,  
es la ven[G ↓]taja de irse haciendo viejo.  
No tengo [Dm ↓]nada para impresionar,  
ni por [C ↓]fuera ni por [G ↓]dentro.

La noche en [Am]vela va cruzando el mar,  
porque los [G]sueños viajan con el viento.  
Y en mi ven[Dm]tana sopla en el cristal,  
mira a [C]ver si estoy des[G]pierto.

[Am, C, G]  
[Am, C, G ↓]

Me perdí en un [Am]cruce de palabras,  
me anotaron [C]mal la dirección,  
ya grabé mi [G]nombre en una bala,  
ya probé la [Dm]carne de cañón.

Ya lo tengo [Am]todo controlado,  
y alguien dijo [C]no, no, no, no, no...  
Que ahora viene el [G]viento de otro lado,  
déjame el ti[Dm]món,  
y [G]alguien dijo no, no, no.

[Am, F, Dm, F, G]  
[Am, F, Dm, F, G]

Lo que no [Am ↓]llegará al final,  
serán mis [C ↓]pasos, no el camino.  
No ves que [G ↓]siempre vas detrás,  
cuando per[F ↓]sigues al destino.

Siempre es la [Am]mano y no el puñal,  
nunca es lo [C]que pudo haber sido,  
no es porque [G]digas la verdad,  
es porque [F]nunca me has mentido.

[F, F]

No voy a sen[C]tirme mal,  
si algo no me [G]sale bien,  
he aprendido a [Am]derrapar,  
y a chocar con [F]la pared.

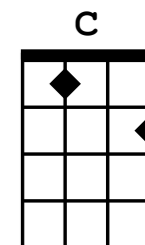
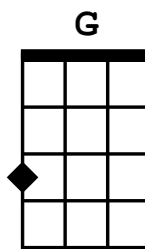
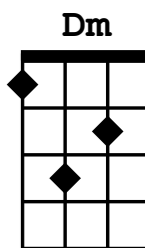
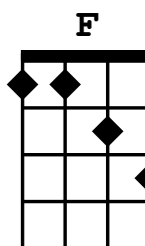
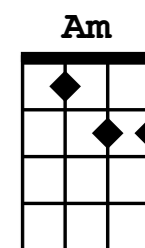
Que la vida [C]se nos va,  
como el humo [G]de ese tren,  
como un beso en [Am]un portal,  
antes de que [F]cuente diez.

Y no vuelve[C]ré a sentirme extraño,  
aunque no me [G]llegue a conocer.  
Y no vuelve[Am]ré a quererte tanto,  
y no volveré a de[F]jarte de querer.

Dejé de [C]volar me hundí en el barro,  
y entre tanto [G]barro me encontré,  
algo de ca[Am]lor sin tus abrazos,  
ahora sé que [F]nunca volveré.

[F, F]

[Am, F, Dm, F, G]  
[Am, F, Dm, F, G, Am ↓]



# Anyone Else But You - The Moldy Peaches

[G, Cmaj7, G, Cmaj7]

You' [G]re a part time lover and a full time friend.  
The [Cmaj7]monkey on you're back is the latest trend.  
I [G]don't see what anyone can see, in anyone  
[Cmaj7]else, but you...

I [G]kiss you on the brain in the shadow of a train.  
I [Cmaj7]kiss you all starry eyed, my body's swinging from side to side.  
I [G]don't see what anyone can see, in anyone  
[Cmaj7]else, but you...

[G]Here is the church and here is the steeple.  
We [Cmaj7]sure are cute for two ugly people.  
I [G]don't see what anyone can see, in anyone  
[Cmaj7]else, but you...

[G]The pebbles forgive me, the trees forgive me.  
[Cmaj7]So why can't, you forgive me?  
I [G]don't see what anyone can see, in anyone  
[Cmaj7]else, but you...

[G]I will find my nitch in your car.  
[Cmaj7]With my mp3 DVD rumple-packed guitar.  
I [G]don't see what anyone can see, in anyone  
[Cmaj7]else, but you...

[G]Du du du du du du dududu.  
[Cmaj7]Du du du du du du dududu.  
[G]Du du du du du du dududu.  
[Cmaj7]du...

[G]Up up down down left right left right B A start.  
[Cmaj7]Just because we use cheats doesn't mean we're not smart.  
I [G]don't see what anyone can see, in anyone  
[Cmaj7]else, but you...

[G]You are always trying to keep it real.  
[Cmaj7]I'm in love with how you feel.  
I [G]don't see what anyone can see, in anyone  
[Cmaj7]else, but you...

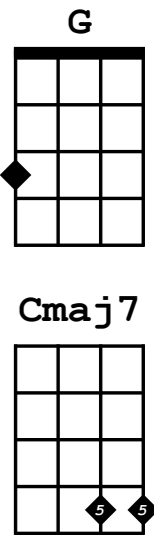
[G]We both have shiny happy fits of rage.  
[Cmaj7]You want more fans, I want more stage.  
I [G]don't see what anyone can see, in anyone  
[Cmaj7]else, but you...

[G]Don Quixote was a steel driving man.  
My [Cmaj7]name is Adam I'm your biggest fan.  
I [G]don't see what anyone can see, in anyone  
[Cmaj7]else, but you...

[G]Squinched up your face and did a dance.  
You [Cmaj7]shook a little turd out of the bottom of your pants.  
I [G]don't see what anyone can see, in anyone  
[Cmaj7]else, but you...

[G]Du du du du du du dududu.  
[Cmaj7]Du du du du du du dududu.  
[G]Du du du du du du dududu.  
[Cmaj7]du...

But [G ↓]you...



**Anys i anys, per molts anys - Club Super 3**

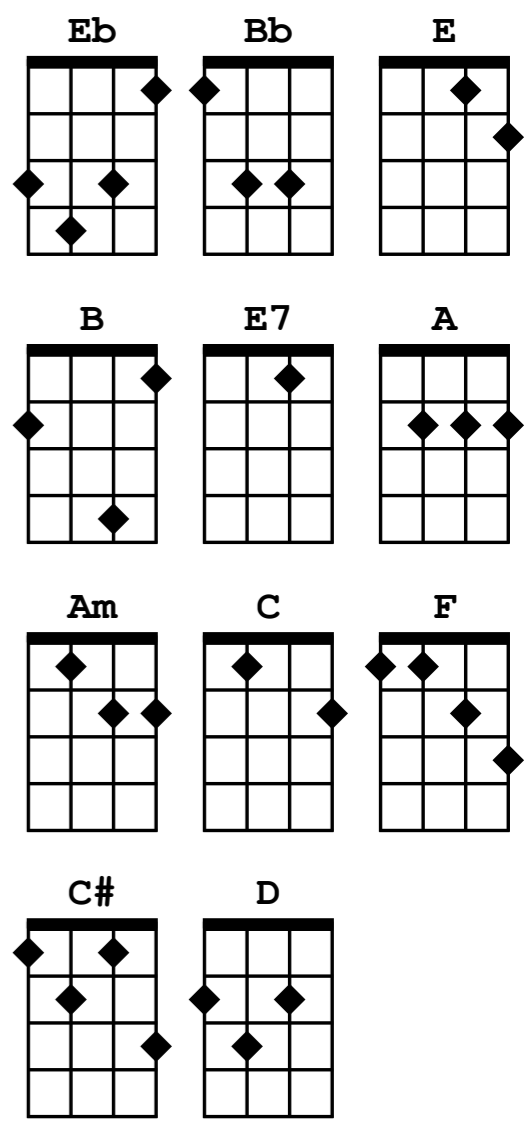
[Eb]Anys i anys, per molts anys,  
a la una [Bb]per molts [Eb]anys.

[Eb]Anys i anys, per molts anys,  
a les dues [Bb]per molts [Eb]anys.

[E]Anys i anys, per molts anys,  
a les tres [B]per molts [E]anys.

[E]Volem que [E7]Súper t'ho [A]pa[Am]ssis,  
[B]bufis fort i les apaguis! [C ↑↓]

[F]Anys i anys, per molts anys:  
A la [Bb]una, per molts anys!  
A les [B]dues, per molts anys!  
A les [C]tres, per molts anys!  
A la [C#]una, a les [D]dues, a les [Eb]tres,  
Súper [C]3, per molts [F]anys! [C# ↓]  
  
Súper 3! [C ↓↑↓, F ↓]Fiuuu!



# Applejack - The Triangles

[G]Pa pa pa pa pa para para.

Pa pa pa pa pa para para.

Pa pa pa pa pa para para.

Pa pa pa pa pa para para.

[G]Pa pa, papa parara.

[Bm]Pa pa, papa parara.

[G]Pa pa, papa parara.

[Bm]Pa pa, papa parara.

[G, G, G]One... Two... One, two, three, four!

[G]Raise your hands and sing it [D]with me.

[G]Sometimes the strongest and most wonderful things are [C]those we cannot see.

Sing a [G]song (pa pa, papa parara),

sing a [Bm]song (pa pa, papa parara),

about [Em]how things seem more [A7]important at [D]night.

[G]Raise your hands and sing it [D]with me.

[G]Sometimes the strongest and most wonderful things are [C]those we cannot see.

Sing a [G]song (pa pa, papa parara),

sing a [Bm]song (pa pa, papa parara),

about [Em]how things seem more [A7]important at [D]night.

So [A]sing apples, sing [E]drumkits.

[A]Sing moonlight, sing [D]lungfish.

And sing a [A]song mi [C#m]tochondri [F#m]a.

Whoa whoa whoa [B7]whoa whoa whoa [E]whoa...

[B]Raise your hands and sing it [F#]with me.

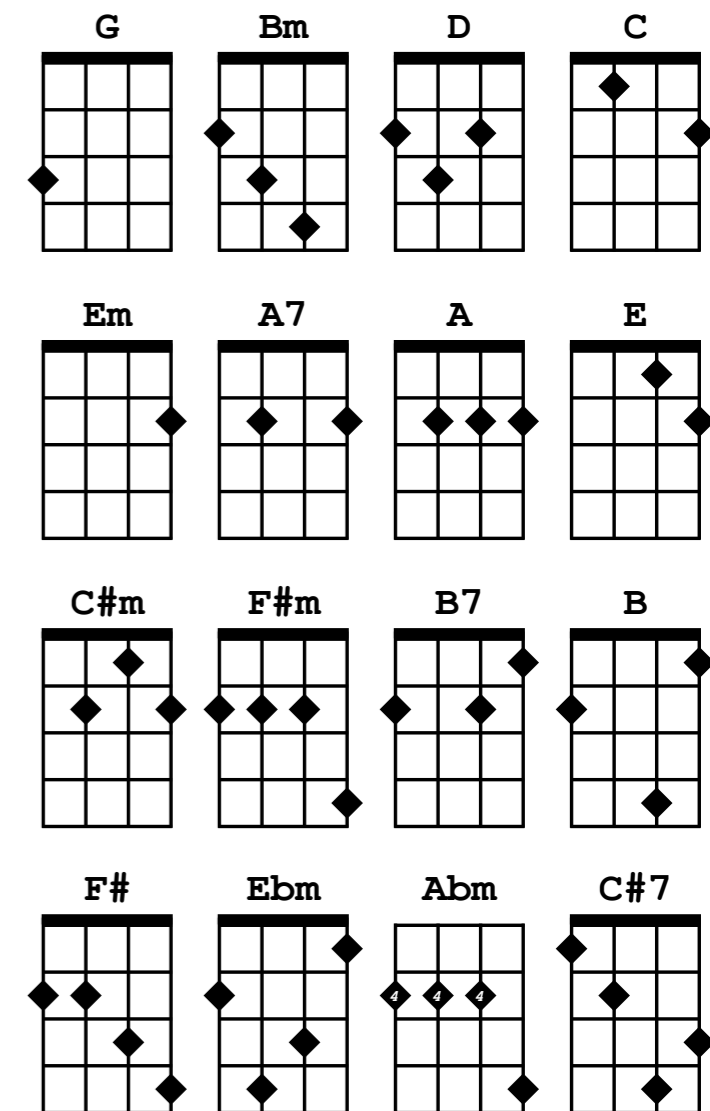
[B]Sometimes the strongest and most wonderful things are [E]those we cannot see.

Sing a [B]pples, (pa pa, papa parara)

sing [Ebm]drumkits, (pa pa, papa parara)

sing moon [Abm]light, (pa pa, papa parara)

sing [C#7]lung [F#]fish. [F# ↓]



[F]Two oceans in between us,  
 [C]and I wait for shore.  
 [Am]There's a gate I see,  
 [F]there's a way for me.

[Fadd#11]Now this one sits here,  
 [C]and whispers things to me.  
 [Am]Now I got the devil inside,  
 [F]this one made a [C]pig of [G]me.

[Am]This world is primal, [Cmaj7]my grinding jaw,  
 [F]the headache pill, the [C]necktie on my [G]bedroom door.  
 [Am]My conscience burning, [Cmaj7]my eyes are too,  
 [F]cuddled up with a heart condemned,  
 I should [C]love you and I [G]swear I do.

[Am]Oooh-oh-oh-oh, oooh-oh.  
 [Cmaj7]Oooh-oh-oh-oh, oooh.  
 Oh-[F]oh-oh-oh-oh, oooh-oh-oh-oh.  
 [C]Oooh-oh-oh-oh, [G]oooh.

[Am]Oooh-oh-oh-oh, oooh-oh.  
 [Cmaj7]Oooh-oh-oh-oh, oooh.  
 Oh-[F]oh-oh-oh-oh, oooh-oh-oh-oh.  
 [C]Oooh-oh-oh-oh, [G]oooh.

[Am]This world is rabid, [Cmaj7]this world is through,  
 [F]follow me through an empty dream,  
 I'm [C]sleeping next to [G]someone new.  
 [Am]My conscience burning, [Cmaj7]my beastly flaw,  
 [F]the headache pill, the [C]necktie on my [G]bedroom door.

[Am]I'm such a coward, [Cmaj7]these wretched things I do,  
 [F]disgrace and treachery I'm a [C]sickness and I [G]know it's true.  
 [Am]This world is learning, [Cmaj7]this world is pure,  
 [F]but she could be my Valentine,  
 under[C]neath my sheets on the [G]bedroom floor.

[Am]Oooh-oh-oh-oh, oooh-oh.  
 [Cmaj7]Oooh-oh-oh-oh, oooh.  
 Oh-[F]oh-oh-oh-oh, oooh-oh-oh-oh.  
 [C]Oooh-oh-oh-oh, [G]oooh.

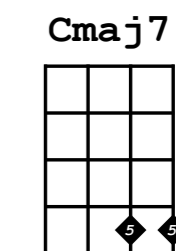
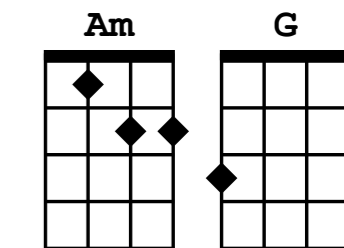
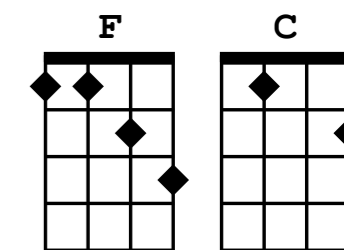
[Am]Oooh-oh-oh-oh, oooh-oh.  
 [Cmaj7]Oooh-oh-oh-oh, oooh.  
 Oh-[F]oh-oh-oh-oh, oooh-oh-oh-oh.  
 [C]Oooh-oh-oh-oh, [G]oooh.

Gonna [Am]push her down.  
 Gonna [Cmaj7]spread her out.  
 Gonna [F]taste her tan.  
 Gonna [C]suck her [G]fat.

Gonna [Am]hold her back.  
 Then the [Cmaj7]shameful slack.  
 Gonna [F]wake up dry.  
 [C]I don't have [G]anything.

[Am]Oooh-oh-oh-oh, oooh-oh.  
 [Cmaj7]Oooh-oh-oh-oh, oooh.  
 Oh-[F]oh-oh-oh-oh, oooh-oh-oh-oh.  
 [C]Oooh-oh-oh-oh, [G]oooh.

[Am]Oooh-oh-oh-oh, oooh-oh.  
 [Cmaj7]Oooh-oh-oh-oh, oooh.  
 Oh-[F]oh-oh-oh-oh, oooh-oh-oh-oh.  
 [C]Oooh-oh-oh-oh, [G]oooh. [Am ↓]



[F]Tú que has san[G]grado  
 tantos [Am]meses de tu [G]vida.  
 [F]Perdóname, [G]antes de empe[Am]zar,  
 soy engre[G]ída, y lo sabes [F ↓]bien.

[F]A ti que [G]tienes siempre  
 [Am]caldo en la ne[G]vera.  
 [F]Tú que po[G]drías aca[Am]bar  
 con tantas [G]guerras, ¡escú[F]chame!

[F]Mamá, mamá, [G]mamá,  
 paremos la ciu[Am]dad,  
 sacando un pecho fuera,  
 al puro estilo Dela[F]croix.  
 [F]Mamá, mamá, [G ↓]mamá.

Por tantas [C]mamá, mamá, mamá,  
 mamá, mamá, mamá mamá,  
 [Dm]mamá, mamá, mamá, mamá. [Dm ↓]

Todas las [C]mamá, mamá, mamá,  
 mamá, mamá, mamá mamá,  
 [Dm]mamá, mamá, mamá, mamá. [Dm]

[F]Tú que ama[G]rraste bien  
 tu [Am]cuerpo a mi ca[G]beza.  
 [F]Con ganas [G]de llorar,  
 pe[Am]ro con forta[G]leza, ¡escú[F]chame!

[F]Mamá, mamá, [G]mamá,  
 paremos la ciu[Am]dad,  
 sacando un pecho fuera,  
 al puro estilo Dela[F]croix.  
 [F]Mamá, mamá, [G ↓]mamá.

Por tantas [C]mamá, mamá, mamá,  
 mamá, mamá, mamá mamá,  
 [Dm]mamá, mamá, mamá, mamá [Dm ↓]

Todas las [C]mamá, mamá, mamá,  
 mamá, mamá, mamá mamá,  
 [Dm]mamá, mamá, mamá, mamá. [Dm]

[C]Mamá, mamá, mamá, mamá,  
 mamá, mamá, [G]mamá, mamá,  
 [F]mamá, mamá, mamá mamá. [Dm ↓]

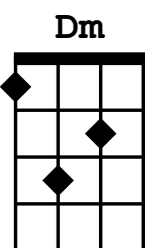
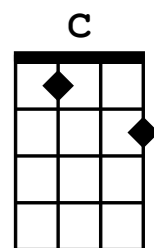
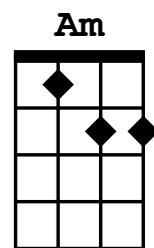
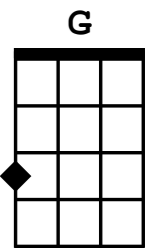
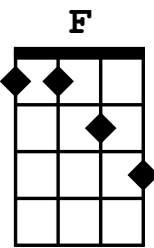
Vivan las [C]mamá, mamá, mamá,  
 mamá, mamá, mamá, mamá,  
 [F]mamá, mamá, mamá. [Dm]

[F]No sé por [G]qué dan  
 tanto [Am]miedo nuestras [G]tetas.  
 [F]Sin ellas [G]no habría humani[Am]dad  
 ni habría be[G]lleza, y lo sabes [F]bien.

[F]Loi-loi,  
 [G]loi-loi-loi,  
 [Am]loi-loi-loi,  
 [G]loi-loi-looh.

[F]Loi-loi-loi,  
 [G]loi-loi-loi,  
 [Am]loi-loi-loi,  
 [G]loi-loi-looh.

¡Escú[F]chame!  
 [F]Mamá, [G]mamá, [C]mamá. [C ↓]



[D]Ay, del chiquirritín, chiquirriquitín,  
metidito entre [A]pajas.

Ay, del chiquirritín, chiquirriquitín,  
queri[A ↓]dín, queri[A ↓]dito del [D]al[D ↓]ma.

[D]Por debajo del arco del porta[A]lico,  
se descubre a María, José y al [D]Niño.

[D]Ay, del chiquirritín, chiquirriquitín,  
metidito entre [A]pajas.

Ay, del chiquirritín, chiquirriquitín,  
queri[A ↓]dín, queri[A ↓]dito del [D]al[D ↓]ma.

[D]Entre un buey y una mula Dios ha na[A]cido,  
y en un pobre pesebre lo han reco[D]gido.

[D]Ay, del chiquirritín, chiquirriquitín,  
metidito entre [A]pajas.

Ay, del chiquirritín, chiquirriquitín,  
queri[A ↓]dín, queri[A ↓]dito del [D]al[D ↓]ma.

[D]No me mires airado hijito [A]mío,  
mírame con los ojos que yo te mi[D]ro.

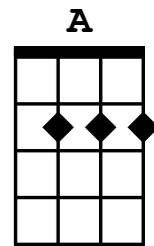
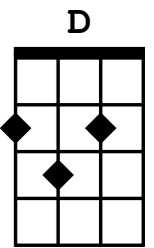
[D]Ay, del chiquirritín, chiquirriquitín,  
metidito entre [A]pajas.

Ay, del chiquirritín, chiquirriquitín,  
queri[A ↓]dín, queri[A ↓]dito del [D]al[D ↓]ma.

[D]Jesucito querido dicen que [A]comes,  
corazones partidos de peca[D]dores.

[D]Ay, del chiquirritín, chiquirriquitín,  
metidito entre [A]pajas.

Ay, del chiquirritín, chiquirriquitín,  
queri[A ↓]dín, queri[A ↓]dito del [D]al[D ↓]ma.



# Baby Shark - Pinkfong

Baby **[G]**shark, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo.  
Baby **[C]**shark, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo.  
Baby **[Em]**shark, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo.  
Baby **[D ↓]**shark!

Mommy **[G]**shark, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo.  
Mommy **[C]**shark, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo.  
Mommy **[Em]**shark, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo.  
Mommy **[D ↓]**shark!

Daddy **[G]**shark, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo.  
Daddy **[C]**shark, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo.  
Daddy **[Em]**shark, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo.  
Daddy **[D ↓]**shark!

Grandma **[G]**shark, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo.  
Grandma **[C]**shark, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo.  
Grandma **[Em]**shark, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo.  
Grandma **[D ↓]**shark!

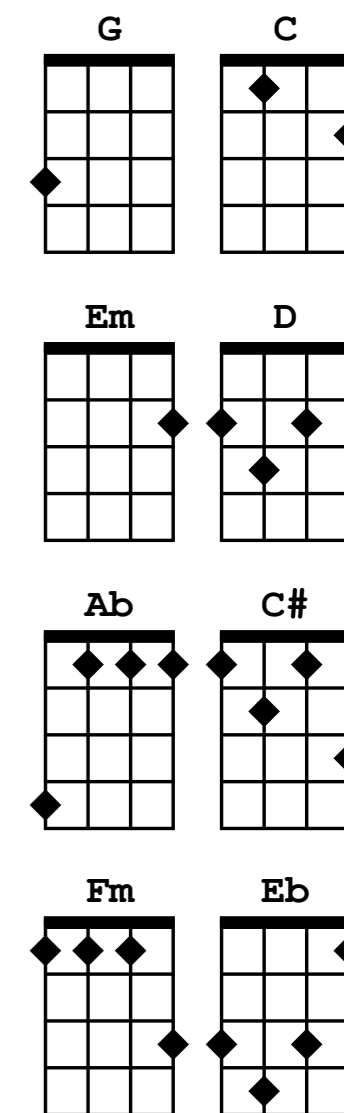
Grandpa **[G]**shark, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo.  
Grandpa **[C]**shark, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo.  
Grandpa **[Em]**shark, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo.  
Grandpa **[D ↓]**shark!

Let's go **[G]**hunt, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo.  
Let's go **[C]**hunt, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo.  
Let's go **[Em]**hunt, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo.  
Let's go **[D ↓]**hunt!

Run a **[Ab]**way, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo.  
Run a **[C#]**way, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo.  
Run a **[Fm]**way, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo.  
Run a **[Eb ↓]**way!

Safe at **[Ab]**last, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo.  
Safe at **[C#]**last, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo.  
Safe at **[Fm]**last, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo.  
Safe at **[Eb ↓]**last!

It's the **[Ab]**end, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo.  
It's the **[C#]**end, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo.  
It's the **[Fm]**end, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo.  
It's the **[Eb ↓]**end!

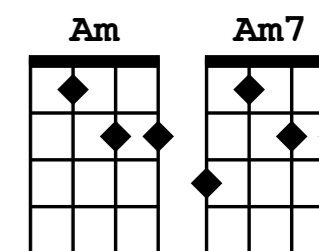
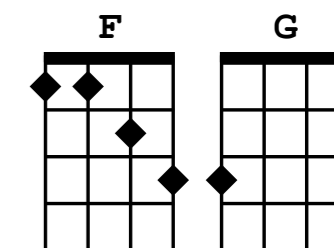
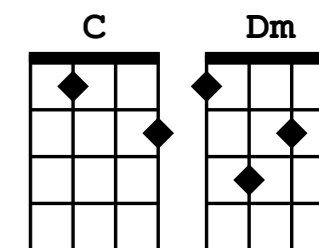




[C, Dm, F, G]  
 [C]I guess [Dm]now it's [F]time  
 [G]for me to give [C]up  
 [Dm]I feel it's [F]time [G]  
 Got a [C]picture of you be[Dm]side me  
 Got your [F]lipstick mark  
 still [G]on your coffee cup [C]  
 [Dm]Oh [F]yeah [G]  
 Got a [C]fist of pure e[Dm]motion  
 Got a [F]head of shattered [G]dreams  
 Gotta [Am]leave it,  
 gotta [Am7]leave it all be[F]hind now [G]  
 [C]Whatever I said [Dm]whatever I did  
 I didn't [F]mean it  
 I just [G]want you back for [C]good  
 (Want you back, [Dm]want you back,  
 [F]want you back for [G]good)  
 When[C]ever I'm wrong  
 just [Dm]tell me the song and I'll [F]sing it  
 You'll be [G]right and under[C]stood  
 (Want you back, [Dm]want you back),  
 I [F]want you back for [G]good

[C]Una[Dm]ware but under[F]lined  
 [G]I figured out the [C]story  
 (No [Dm]no), it wasn't [F]good, (no [G]no)  
 But in the [C]corner of my [Dm]mind [F]  
 [G]I celebrated [C]glory [Dm]  
 But that [F]was not to [G]be  
 In the [C]twist of separ[Dm]ation  
 you ex[F]celled at being [G]free  
 Can't you [Am]find...  
 a little [Am7]room inside for [F]me [G]  
 [C]Whatever I said [Dm]whatever I did  
 I didn't [F]mean it  
 I just [G]want you back for [C]good  
 (Want you back, [Dm]want you back,  
 [F]want you back for [G]good)  
 When[C]ever I'm wrong  
 just [Dm]tell me the song and I'll [F]sing it  
 You'll be [G]right and under[C]stood  
 (Want you back, [Dm]want you back),  
 I [F]want you back for [G]good

[F]And we'll be to[C]gether,  
 [F]this time is for[C]ever.  
 [F]We'll be fighting  
 and for[C]ever we will be  
 So com[Am]plete in our [Am7]love  
 We will [F]never  
 be uncovered a[G]gain [F, G]  
 What[C]ever I said what[Dm]ever I did  
 I didn't [F]mean it  
 I just [G]want you back for [C]good  
 (Want you back, [Dm]want you back,  
 [F]want you back for [G]good)  
 When[C]ever I'm wrong  
 just [Dm]tell me the song and I'll [F]sing it  
 You'll be [G]right and under[C]stood  
 (Want you back, [Dm]want you back),  
 [F]want you back for [G]good  
 [C ↓]I guess [Dm ↓]now it's [F ↓]time  
 that [G ↓]you came back... for [C ↓]good



# Bad Moon Rising - Creedence Clearwater Revival

[G, D7 ↓↓, C ↓↓, G]

[G]I see the [D7 ↓↓]bad [C ↓↓]moon a [G]rising.

[G]I see [D7 ↓↓]trouble [C ↓↓]on the [G]way.

[G]I see [D7 ↓↓]earth [C ↓↓]quakes and [G]lightnin'.

[G]I see [D7 ↓↓]bad [C ↓↓]times to[G]day.

[G7] (Ohhhh) [C]Don't go around tonight (tonight!),

well it's [G]bound to take your life. (your life!)

[D7]There's a [C]bad moon on the [G]rise.

[G]I hear [D7 ↓↓]hurri[C ↓↓]canes a [G]blowing.

[G]I know the [D7 ↓↓]end is [C ↓↓]coming [G]soon.

[G]I fear [D7 ↓↓]rivers [C ↓↓]over [G]flowing.

[G]I hear the [D7 ↓↓]voice of [C ↓↓]rage and [G]ruin.

[G7] (Ohhhh) [C]Don't go around tonight (tonight!),

well it's [G]bound to take your life. (your life!)

[D7]There's a [C]bad moon on the [G]rise.

[G]Hope you [D7 ↓↓]got your [C ↓↓]things to[G]gether.

[G]hope you are [D7 ↓↓]quite pre[C ↓↓]pared to [G]die.

[G]Looks like we're [D7 ↓↓]in for [C ↓↓]nasty [G]weather.

[G]One eye is [D7 ↓↓]taken [C ↓↓]for an [G]eye.

[G7] (Ohhhh) [C]Don't go around tonight (tonight!),

well it's [G]bound to take your life. (your life!)

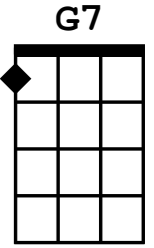
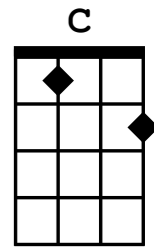
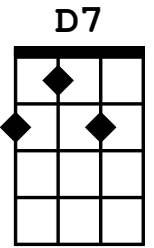
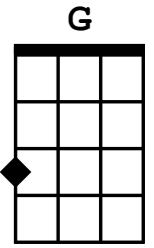
[D7]There's a [C]bad moon on the [G]rise.

[G7] (Ohhhh) [C]Don't go around tonight (tonight!),

well it's [G]bound to take your life. (your life!)

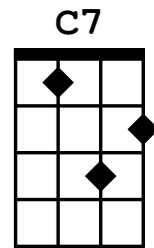
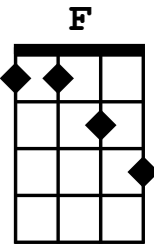
[D7]There's a [C]bad moon on the [G]rise.

[G ↓, C ↓, G ↓]



Bai[F]xant de la font del gat,  
una [C7]noia, una [F]noia.  
Bai[F]xant de la font del gat,  
una [C7]noia i un sol[F]dat.

Pregun[F]teu-li com se'n diu,  
Mari[C7]eta, Mari[F]eta.  
pregun[F]teu-li com se'n diu,  
Mari[C7]eta de l'ull [F ↓]viu.



[C, G7 ↓↓, C ↓↓]  
[C, G7 ↓↓, C ↓↓]

[C]Tu crees que en los [G7 ↓↓]otros [C ↓↓]lados,  
[C]las algas mas [G7 ↓↓]verdes [C ↓↓]son.  
[C]Y sueñas con [G7 ↓↓]ir a[C ↓↓]rriba,  
[C]¡que gran equi[G7 ↓↓]voca[C ↓↓]ción!

[F]¿No ves que tu [C]propio mundo  
[G7]no tiene com[C]paración?  
[F]¿Qué puede haber [C]allá afuera  
[G7]que cause tal [C]emoción? [C ↓]

Bajo el [F]mar, [C]bajo el [G7]mar, [C]  
vives con[F]tenta,  
siendo si[G7]rena eres fe[C]liz. [C7]

Se que tra[F]bajan sin parar, [G7]  
y bajo el [Am]Sol para variar, [D7]  
mientras no[F]sotros,  
siempre flo[G7]tamos bajo el [C]mar.

[C, G7 ↓↓, C ↓↓]  
[C, G7 ↓↓, C ↓↓]

[C]Los peces son [G7 ↓↓]muy fe[C ↓↓]lices,  
[C]aquí tienen [G7 ↓↓]liber[C ↓↓]tad.  
[C]Los peces allá [G7 ↓↓]están [C ↓↓]tristes,  
[C]sus casas son [G7 ↓↓]de cris[C ↓↓]tal.

[F]La vida de [C]estos peces,  
[G7]muy larga no [C]suele ser.  
[F]Si al dueño le [C]apetece,  
[G7]a mí me van [C]a comer. [C ↓]

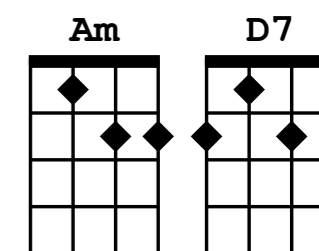
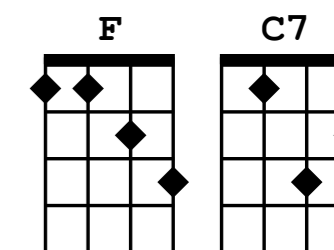
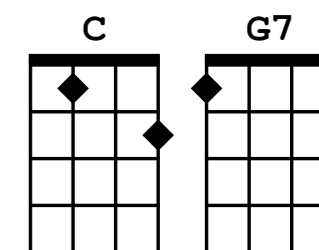
Bajo el [F]mar, [C]bajo el [G7]mar, [C]  
nadie nos [F]fríe,  
ni nos co[G7]cinan en la sar[C]tén. [C7]

Si no te [F]quieres arriesgar, [G7]  
bajo el [Am]mar te quedarás, [D7]  
y sin pro[F]blemas entre bur[G7]bujas  
tu vivi[C]rás. [C7]

Bajo el [F]mar, [C]bajo el [G7]mar, [C]  
hay siempre [F]ritmo en nuestro [G7]mundo,  
al natu[C]ral. [C7]

La manta[F]rraya tocará, [G7]  
el estu[Am]rion se unirá, [D7]  
siempre al [F]ritmo, ritmo ma[G7]rino,  
bajo el [C]mar.

[C, G7 ↓↓, C ↓↓]  
[C, G7 ↓↓, C ↓↓]



[A, D, E, A ↓, E ↓]

[A]Xino-xano, [E]fem camí,  
 [E7]tu ben a pro[A]pet de mi,  
 panxa amb [A7]panxa, [D]cor amb cor,  
 [E]des d'aquí pots [E7]veure-ho [E7 ↓]tot?

[A]Xino-xano, [E]fem camí,  
 [E7]tu ben a pro[A]pet de mi,  
 panxa amb [A7]panxa, [D]cor amb cor,  
 [E]des d'aquí pots [E7]veure-ho [E7 ↓]tot?

I salta[A]rem, i gira[D]rem,  
 i balla[E]rem, ballarem la [A]vida.

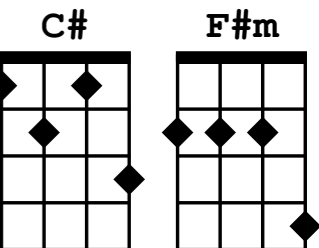
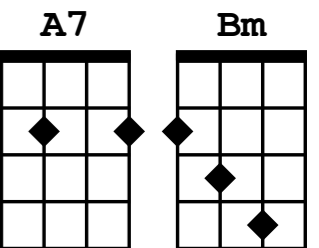
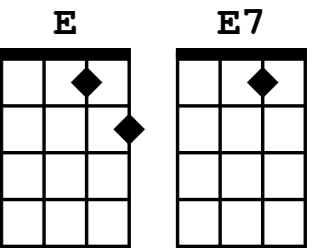
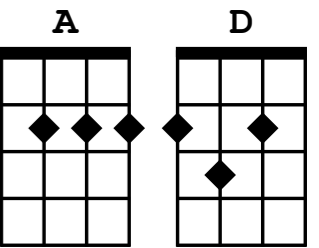
I salta[A]rem, i gira[D]rem,  
 i balla[E]rem, ballarem la [A]vida. [A ↓]

[A]Xino-xano, [E]fem camí,  
 [E7]tu ben a pro[A]pet de mi,  
 panxa amb [A7]panxa, [D]cor amb cor,  
 [E]des d'aquí pots [E7]veure-ho [E7 ↓]tot?

I salta[A]rem, i gira[D]rem,  
 i balla[E]rem, ballarem la [A]vida.

I salta[A]rem, i gira[D]rem,  
 i balla[E]rem, ballarem la [Bm]vi[C# ↓]da.

Si et troba la [F#m]son,  
 damunt del meu [Bm]pit,  
 recolza't i [C#]dorm,  
 seré el teu a[F#m ↓]bric.



# Banana Boat Song - Harry Belafonte

[N/C]Day-o, day-o.

Daylight come and me wan' go home.

Day, me say day, me say day, me say day.

Me say day, me say day-o.

Daylight come and me wan' go home.

Work all night on a drink of rum.

[F]Daylight come and me [C]wan' go [F]home.

[F]Stack banana till de mornin' come.

[F]Daylight come and me [C]wan' go [F]home.

[F]Come, Mister tally man, [C]tally me banana.

[F]Daylight come and me [C]wan' go [F]home.

[F]Come, Mister tally man, [C]tally me banana.

[F]Daylight come and me [C]wan' go [F]home.

[F]Six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch.

[F]Daylight come and me [C]wan' go [F]home.

[F]Six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch.

[F]Daylight come and me [C]wan' go [F]home.

[F]Day, me say day-o.

[F]Daylight come and me [C]wan' go [F]home.

[F]Day, me say day, me say day, me say day...

[F]Daylight come and me [C]wan' go [F]home.

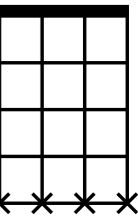
[F]A beautiful bunch o' ripe banana.

[F]Daylight come and me [C]wan' go [F]home.

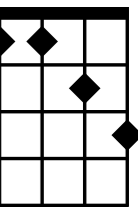
[F]Hide the deadly black tarantula.

[F]Daylight come and me [C]wan' go [F]home.

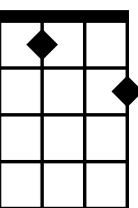
N/C



F



C

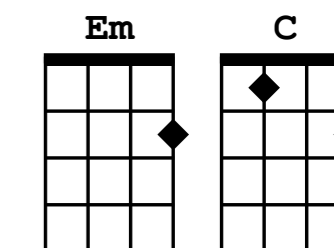
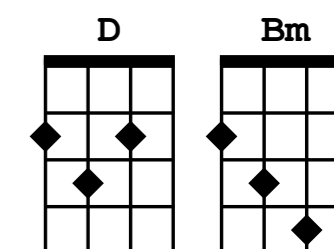
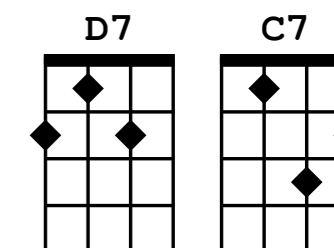
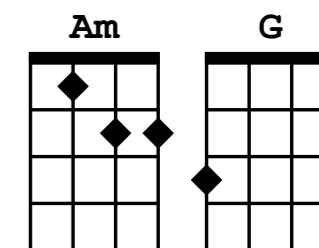


# Banana Pancakes - Jack Johnson

[Am, G]  
Well can't you see that it's  
just [Am]raining?  
There ain't no need to go [G]outside.  
  
But [D7 ↓↓]Baby!  
  
You [G]hardly even [D7]know this,  
[Am]when i try to [C7]show you.  
[G]Song is meant to [D7]keep you,  
from [Am]doing what you're [C7]supposed to.  
[G]Wakin' up to [D7]early,  
[Am]maybe we could [C7]sleep.  
[G]Make you banana [D7]pancakes,  
pre[Am]tend like its the [C7]weekend [Am]now.  
  
We could pretend it all the [G]time.  
Can't you see that its just [Am]raining.  
Ain't no need to go [G]outside.  
  
But [D7 ↓↓]maybe!

[G]Hala ka uku[D7]lele,  
[Am]mama made a [C7]baby.  
[G]Really don't mind to [D7]practice  
cause [Am]you're my little [C7]lady.  
[G]Lady lady [D7]love me  
cause I [Am]love to lay you [C7]lazy.  
[G]We could close the [D7]curtains  
pre[Am]tend like theres no  
[C7]world out[Am]side.  
  
We could pretend it all the [G]time.  
Can't you see that its just [Am]raining.  
Ain't no need to go [G]outside.  
  
Ain't no need, ain't no [Am]need...  
Mmm mmm mmmm... [G]  
Can't you see, can't you [Am]see?  
Rain all day and I don't [G]mind.  
  
But the [Am]telephones singin ringin  
its too early dont pick it up.  
[D]We don't need to.  
We got [Am]everything we need right here  
and everything we need is enough.  
[D]Just so easy.

When the [Bm]whole world fits inside of  
your arms,  
do we [Em]really need to pay attention [C]to  
the alarm?  
wake up [G]slow, Mmmm [D]mmm, wake  
up [G]slow.  
  
But [D7 ↓↓]Baby!  
  
You [G]hardly even [D7]know this,  
[Am]when i try to [C7]show you.  
[G]Song is meant to [D7]keep you,  
from [Am]doing what you're [C7]supposed to.  
[G]Wakin' up to [D7]early,  
[Am]maybe we could [C7]sleep.  
[G]Make you banana [D7]pancakes,  
pre[Am]tend like its the [C7]weekend [Am]now.  
  
We could pretend it all the [G]time.  
Can't you see that its just [Am]raining.  
Ain't no need to go [G]outside.  
  
Ain't no need, ain't no [Am]need...  
Rain all day and I don't [G]mind.  
Can't you see, can't you [Am]see?  
You gotta wake up [G ↓]slow.



# Basket Case - Green Day

[C]Do you have the [G]time,  
to [Am]listen to me [Em]whine,  
a[F]bout nothing and [C]everything  
all at [G]once.

[C]I am one of [G]those  
me[Am]lodramatic [Em]fools  
neu[F]rotic to the [C]bone,  
no doubt about [G]it.

[F]Sometimes I [G]give myself [C]the creeps.

[F]Sometimes my [G]mind plays tricks [C]on me.

It [F]all keeps adding [G]up,

I [C]think I'm [Bb]cracking [Am]up.

Am [F]I just para[G]noid,

or I'm just [C ↓↑↑]stoned? [G ↓↑↑, Am ↓↑↑, G ↓↑↑]

[C ↓↑↑, G ↓↑↑, Am ↓↑↑, G ↓↑↑]

I [C]went to a [G]shrink

to [Am]analyze my [Em]dreams,

she [F]says it's lack of [C]sex,

that's bringing me [G]down.

[C]I went to a [G]whore

she [Am]said my life's a [Em]bore,

so [F]quit my whining [C]cause,

it's bringing her [G]down.

[F]Sometimes I [G]give myself [C]the creeps.

[F]Sometimes my [G]mind plays tricks [C]on me.

It [F]all keeps adding [G]up,

I [C]think I'm [Bb]cracking [Am]up.

Am [F]I just para[G]noid,

or I'm just [C ↓↑↑]stoned? [G ↓↑↑, Am ↓↑↑, G ↓↑↑]

[C ↓↑↑, G ↓↑↑, Am ↓↑↑, G ↓↑↑]

[C ↓↑↑, G ↓↑↑, Am ↓↑↑, G ↓↑↑]

[F]Grasping to con[G]trol. [G ↓]

So I better hold [C]on. [G, Am, Em, F, C, G]

[C, G, Am, Em, F, C, G]

[F]Sometimes I [G]give myself [C]the creeps.

[F]Sometimes my [G]mind plays tricks [C]on me.

It [F]all keeps adding [G]up,

I [C]think I'm [Bb]cracking [Am]up.

Am [F]I just para[G]noid,

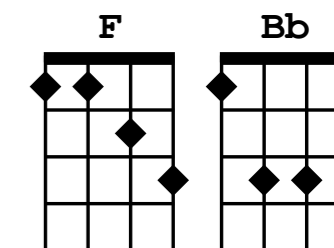
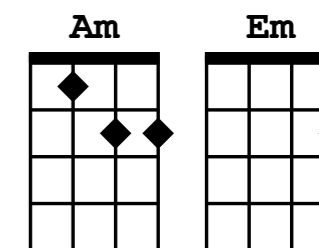
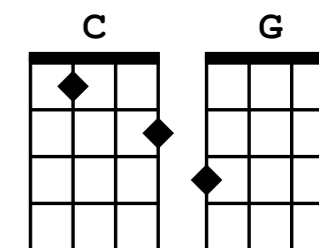
or I'm just [C]stoned? [Am, F ↓↑↑, C ↓↑↑, G]

[C, Am, F ↓↑↑, C ↓↑↑, G]

[C, Am, F ↓↑↑, C ↓↑↑, G]

[C, Am, F ↓↑↑, C ↓↑↑, G]

[F ↓, C ↓, G ↓, C ↓]





# Be my Baby - The Ronettes

[F, F]

[F]The night we met I knew

[Gm]I needed you [C7]so. [Am7]

[F]And if I had the chance

[Gm]I'd never let you [C7]go. [Am7]

[A7]So won't you say you love me,

[D7]I'll make you so proud of me.

[Gm]We'll make them turn their heads

[C7]every place we go. [C7 ↓]

So won't you [F]please, (Be my little baby)

be my little [Dm]baby. (Be my little baby)

Say you'll be my [Bb]darling. (Be my little baby)

Be my baby [C7]now. (Ooh ooh ooh ooh)

[F]I'll make you happy baby

[Gm]just wait and [C7]see. [Am7]

[F]For every kiss you give me

[Gm]I'll give you [C7]three. [Am7]

[A7]Oh since the day I saw you,

[D7]I have been waiting for you.

[Gm]You know I will adore you

[C7]til eternity. [C7 ↓]

So won't you [F]please, (Be my little baby)

be my little [Dm]baby. (Be my little baby)

Say you'll be my [Bb]darling. (Be my little baby)

Be my baby [C7]now. (Ooh ooh ooh ooh)

[F]Oooooh Oooooh... [Dm]Oooooh Oooooh...

[Bb]Oooooh Oooooh... [C7]Oooooh Oooooh...

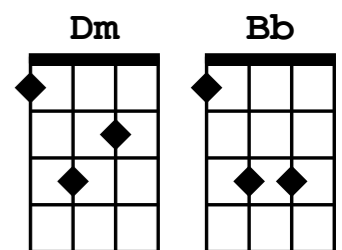
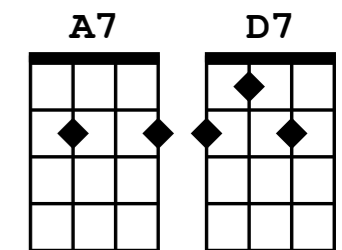
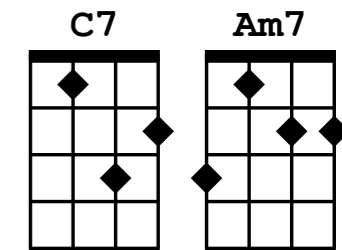
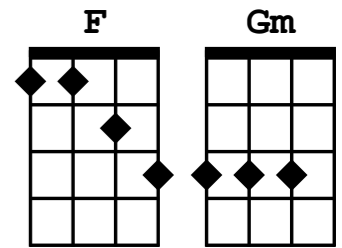
So won't you [F]please, (Be my little baby)

be my little [Dm]baby. (Be my little baby)

Say you'll be my [Bb]darling. (Be my little baby)

Be my baby [C7]now. (Ooh ooh ooh ooh)

[F ↓]



# Bella Ciao - Canzone Popolare

Una ma[Am]ttina mi sono alzato,  
o bella ciao, bella ciao, bella [A7]ciao, ciao, ciao.  
Una ma[Dm]ttina mi sono a[Am]zalto,  
e ho tro[E7]vato l'inva[Am]sor.

O parti[Am]giano, portami via,  
o bella ciao, bella ciao, bella [A7]ciao, ciao, ciao.  
O parti[Dm]giano, portami [Am]via,  
ché mi [E7]sento di mo[Am]rir.

E se io [Am]muoio da partigiano,  
o bella ciao, bella ciao, bella [A7]ciao, ciao, ciao.  
E se io [Dm]muoio da parti[Am]giano,  
tu mi [E7]devi seppe[Am]llir.

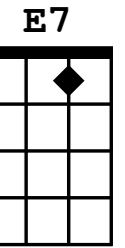
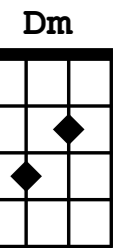
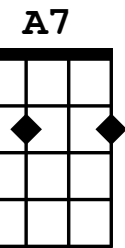
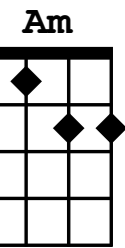
E seppe[Am]llire lassù in montagna,  
o bella ciao, bella ciao, bella [A7]ciao, ciao, ciao.  
E seppe[Dm]llire lassù in mon[Am]tagna,  
sotto [E7]l'ombra di un bel [Am]fior.

Tutte le [Am]genti che passeranno,  
o bella ciao, bella ciao, bella [A7]ciao, ciao, ciao.  
Tutte le [Dm]genti che passe[Am]ranno,  
mi [E7]diranno "che bel [Am]fior"!

E questo è il [Am]fiore del partigiano,  
o bella ciao, bella ciao, bella [A7]ciao, ciao, ciao.  
E quest'è il [Dm]fiore del parti[Am]giano,  
morto [E7]per la liber[Am]tà.

E questo è il [Dm]fiore del parti[Am]giano,  
morto [E7]per la liber[Am]tà.

E questo è il [Dm]fiore del parti[Am]giano,  
morto [E7]per la liber[Am]tà.



# Beth - Kiss

[C, Dm, G, G]

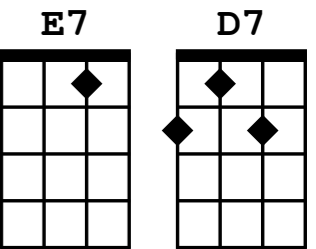
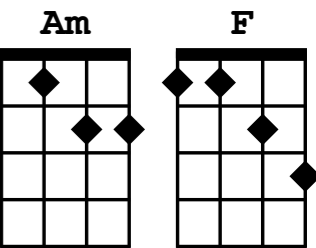
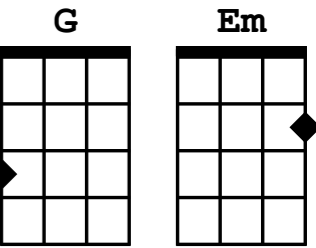
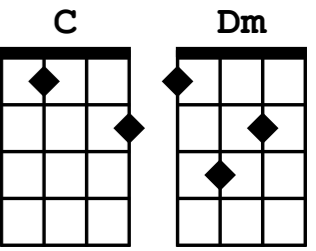
[C]Beth I hear you [Dm]callin'  
but I [Em]can't come home right [Am]now. [G]  
[F]Me and the Boys are [G]playin'  
and we [C]just can't find the [E7]Sound.

[Am]Just a few more [G]hours  
and I'll [F]be right home to [Em]you.  
I [D7]think I hear them [F]callin'. [G]  
Oh [Am]Beth what can I do? [G]  
[F]Beth what [G]can I [C]do?

[C]You say you feel so [Dm]empty  
that our [Em]house just ain't a [Am]home. [G]  
[F]I'm always somewhere [G]else  
and [C]you're always there a[E7]lone.

[Am]Just a few more [G]hours  
and I'll [F]be right home to [Em]you.  
I [D7]think I hear them [F]callin'. [G]  
Oh [Am]Beth what can I do? [G]  
[F]Beth what [G]can I [C]do?

[C]Beth I know you're [Dm]lonely  
and I [Em]hope you'll be al[Am]right [G]  
cause [F]me and the Boys will be [G]playin' all [C]night. [Dm]  
All [Em]night. [C ↓]



# Between the Devil and the Deep Blue Sea - George Harrison

[F, Dm, Gm, C7]

[F]I [Dm]don't [Gm]want [C7]you,  
 [F]but I [Dm]hate to [Gm]lose [C7]you.  
 [F]You [F7]got me [Bb]in be[Bbm]tween,  
 the [F]devil and the [C7]deep blue [F]sea. [C7]

[F]I [Dm]for[Gm]give [C7]you,  
 [F]'cause I [Dm]can't for[Gm]get [C7]you.  
 [F]You [F7]got me [Bb]in be[Bbm]tween,  
 the [F]devil and the [C7]deep blue [F]sea. [C7]

[A]I want to [F#m]cross you [Bm]off my [E7]list,  
 [A]but when you [F#m]come knocking [Bm]at my [E7]door.  
 [C]Fate [Am]seems to give my [Dm]heart a [G]twist,  
 and [Eb]I come running back for [G]more. [C7]

[F]I should hate you, but I guess I love you.  
 [F]You [F7]got me [Bb]in be[Bbm]tween,  
 the [F]devil and the [C7]deep blue [F]sea. [C7]

[F, Dm, Gm, C7]

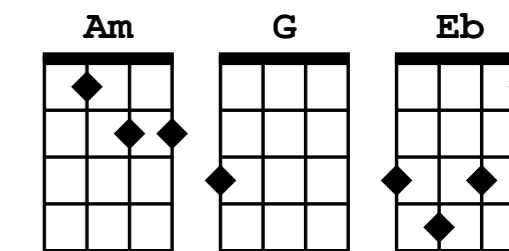
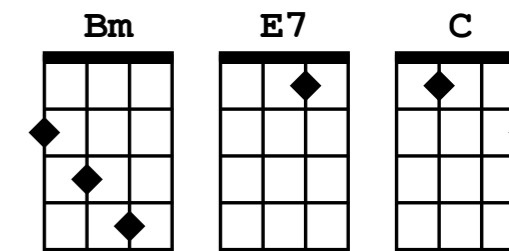
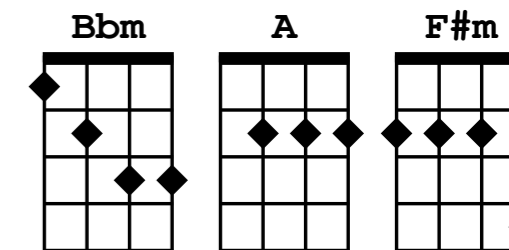
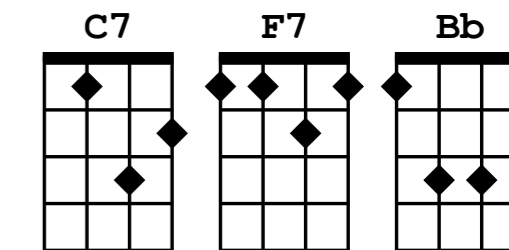
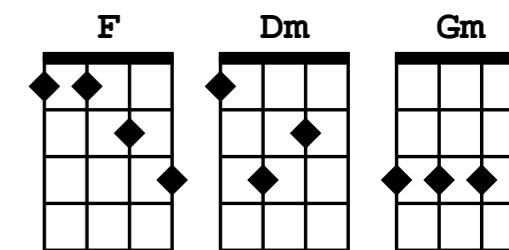
[F, Dm, Gm, C7]  
 [F, F7, Bb, Bbm]  
 [F, C7, F, C7]

[F, Dm, Gm, C7]

[F, Dm, Gm, C7]  
 [F, F7, Bb, Bbm]  
 [F, C7, F, C7]

[A]I want to [F#m]cross you [Bm]off my [E7]list,  
 [A]but when you [F#m]come knocking [Bm]at my [E7]door.  
 [C]Fate [Am]seems to give my [Dm]heart a [G]twist,  
 and [Eb]I come running back for [G]more. [C7]

[F]I should hate you, but I guess I love you.  
 [F]You [F7]got me [Bb]in be[Bbm]tween,  
 the [F]devil and the [C7]deep blue [F]sea. [C7]  
 [F]You [F7]got me [Bb]in be[Bbm ↓]tween...  
 The [F]devil and the [C7]deep blue [F]sea. [F ↓]



# Bibidi Babidi Bú - La Cenicienta

[F, F]

[F]Salacadula Chalchicomula

Bibidi Babidi [C]Bú.

Siete palabras de magia que son,

[C]Bibidi [C7]Babidi [F]Bú.

[F]Salacadula Chalchicomula

Bibidi Babidi [C]Bú.

Yo hago milagros con esta cancion,

[C]Bibidi [C7]Babidi [F]Bú.

Tu [Bb]Salacadula di,

y [F]Chalchicomula mu.

Pe[G7]ro para lograr un gran amor,

di [C]Bibidi [C7]Babidi [F]Bú.

[F, F, F, C, C, C, C, C7, F]

[F]Salacadula Chalchicomula

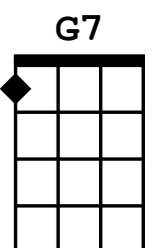
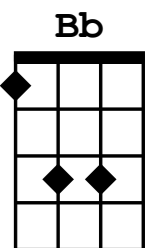
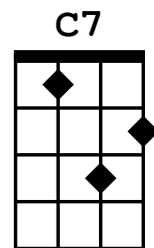
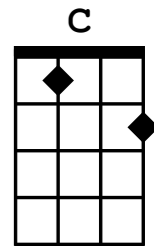
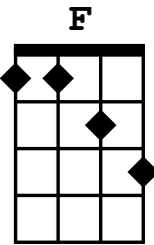
Bibidi Babidi [C]Bú.

Todo se logra con solo decir,

[C]Bibidi [C7]Babidi,

[C]Bibidi [C7]Babidi,

[C]Bibidi [C7]Babidi [F ↓]Bú.



# Bicicletes - Blaumut

[C, D, G, Em, C, D]

[C]A la línia recta, bici[D]cletes sense llum,  
un sa[G]tèl·lit que comença on perdo el [Em]cap.

[C]Un camí fet d'herba,  
els teus [D]llavis són de vidre conge[G]lat. [Em]

[C]Vaig descalç i penso imatges [D]cegues de les platges  
que no[G]més podria veure sota el [Bm]llit.

[C]Deixa't de paraules, ara [D]penja des d'un arbre aquesta  
[G]llum [D]de [Em]con[D]tra hiv[C]ern,  
no[D]més digues que penses

[G]llum [D]de [Em]con[D]tra hiv[C]ern. [D]

[C, D, G, Em, C, D]

[C]Un dilluns perfecte, bici[D]cletes sense mans,  
tinc un [G]pas de zebra nou recent pin[Em]tat.

[C]Vols gelat de menta,  
les fin[D]estrés semblen de paper mu[G]llat. [Em]

[C]Tant soroll que falta l'aire, [D]he perdut la brúixola  
i el [G]nord que dec haver guardat per a[Bm]quí.

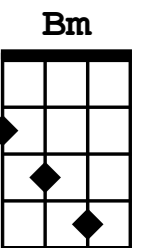
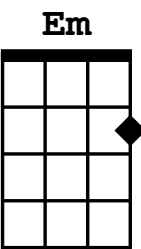
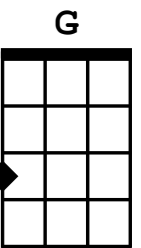
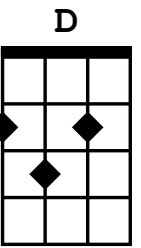
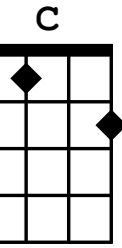
[C]Deixa't de paraules, ara [D]penja des d'un arbre aquesta  
[G]llum [D]de [Em]con[D]tra hiv[C]ern,  
no[D]més digues que penses

[G]llum [D]de [Em]con[D]tra hiv[C]ern. [D]

[C, D, G, Em]

[C, D, G, Em]

[C, D, G ↓]



# Blowin in the Wind - Bob Dylan

[C, C]

[C]How many [F]roads must a [C]man walk down,  
before you [F]call him a [C]man?

How many [F]seas must a [C]white dove sail,  
before she [F]sleeps in the [G]sand?

[C]How many [F]times must the [C]cannonballs fly,  
before they are [F]forever [G]banned?

The [F]answer, my [G]friend, is [C]blowing in the [F]wind.  
The [F]answer is [G]blowing in the [C]wind.

Yes and [C]how many [F]years can a [C]mountain exist,  
before it is [F]washed to the [C]sea?

How many [F]years can some [C]people exist,  
before they're [F]allowed to be [G]free?

[C]How many [F]times can a [C]man turn his head,  
and pretend that he [F]just doesn't [G]see?

The [F]answer, my [G]friend, is [C]blowing in the [F]wind.  
The [F]answer is [G]blowing in the [C]wind.

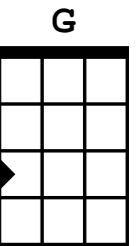
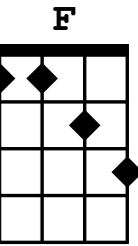
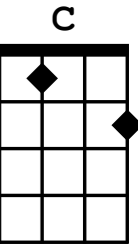
[F, G, C, F]  
[F, G, C, C]

[C]How many [F]times must a [C]man look up,  
before he can [F]see the [C]sky?

How many [F]ears must [C]one man have,  
before he can [F]hear people [G]cry?

[C]How many [F]deaths will it [C]take till he knows,  
that too many [F]people have [G]died?

The [F]answer, my [G]friend, is [C]blowing in the [F]wind.  
The [F]answer is [G]blowing in the [C]wind.  
The [F]answer, my [G]friend, is [C]blowing in the [F]wind.  
The [F]answer is [G]blowing in the [C]wind.



# Blue Moon - Al Bowlly

[C, Am, Dm, G7]  
[C, Am, Dm, G7 ↓]

Blue [C]moon, [Am, Dm]  
you saw me [G7]standing a[C]lone, [Am, Dm]  
without a [G7]dream in my [C]heart, [Am, Dm]  
without a [F]love of my [C]own. [Am, Dm, G7 ↓]

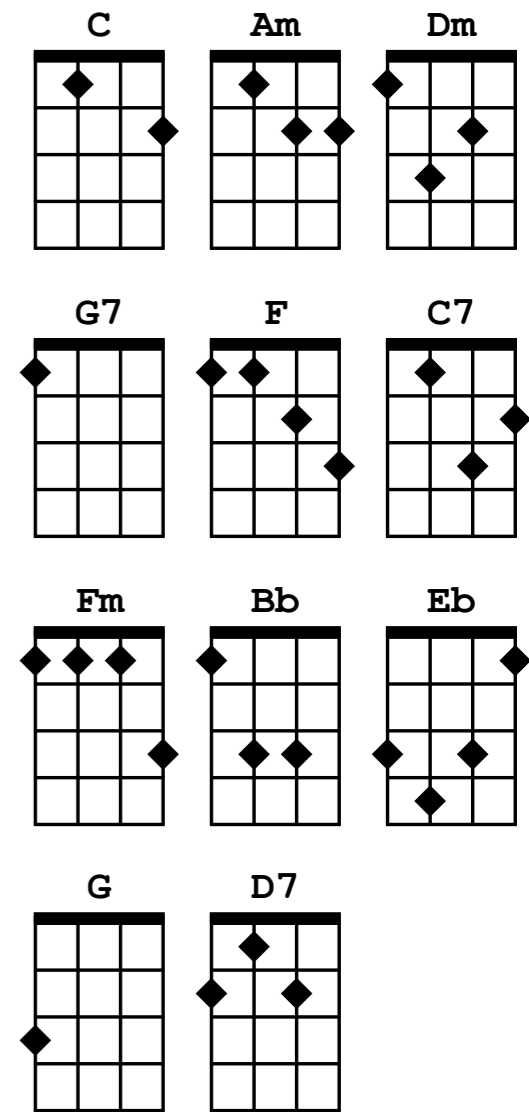
Blue [C]moon, [Am, Dm]  
you knew just [G7]what I was [C]there for, [Am, Dm]  
you heard me [G7]saying a [C]prayer for, [Am, Dm]  
someone I [F]really could [C]care for. [F, C, C7]

And then there [Dm]suddenly ap[G7]peared be[C]fore me,  
the only [Dm]one my heart could [G7]ever [C]hold.  
I heard some[Fm]body whisper, "[Bb]Please a[Eb]dore me",  
and when I [G]looked, the moon had [D7]turned to  
[G ↓]gold. [D7 ↓, G7 ↓]

Blue [C]moon, [Am, Dm]  
now I'm no [G7]longer a[C]lone, [Am, Dm]  
without a [G7]dream in my [C]heart, [Am, Dm]  
without a [F]love of my [C]own. [F, C, C7]

And then there [Dm]suddenly ap[G7]peared be[C]fore me,  
the only [Dm]one my heart could [G7]ever [C]hold.  
I heard some[Fm]body whisper, "[Bb]Please a[Eb]dore me",  
and when I [G]looked, the moon had [D7]turned to  
[G ↓]gold. [D7 ↓, G7 ↓]

Blue [C]moon, [Am, Dm]  
now I'm no [G7]longer a[C]lone, [Am, Dm]  
without a [G7]dream in my [C]heart, [Am, Dm]  
without a [F]love of my [C]own. [G7, C ↓]





# Blue Moon - Grease

[D ↓]

Blue [G]moon, [Em, C]

you saw me [D7]standing a[G]lone, [Em, C]

without a [D7]dream in my [G]heart, [Em, C]

without a [D7]love of my [G]own. [Em, C, D7 ↓]

Blue [G]moon, [Em, C]

you knew just [D7]what I was [G]there for, [Em, C]

you heard me [D7]saying a [G]prayer for, [Em, C]

someone I [D7]really could [G]care for. [C, G]

And then there [Am]suddenly appeared be[G]fore me. [G7]

The only [Am]one my heart could ever [G]hold. [G7]

I heard some[Am]body whisper, "Please a[G]dore me". [G7]

But when I [A7]looked, the moon had turned to [D]gold.

[D7 ↓]Oh oh oh...

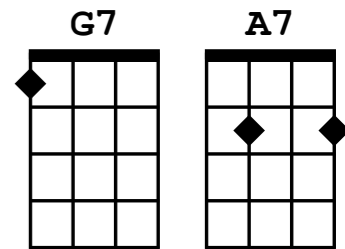
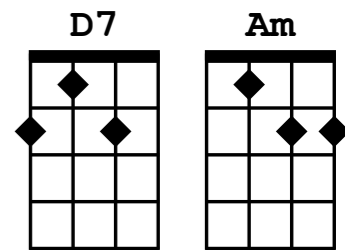
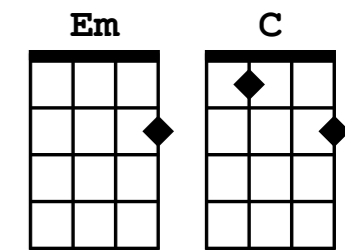
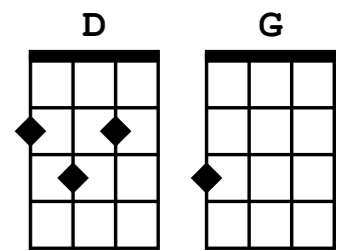
Blue [G]moon, [Em, C]

now I'm no [D7]longer a[G]lone, [Em, C]

without a [D7]dream in my [G]heart, [Em, C]

without a [D7]love of my [G]own. [Em, C]

without a [D7]love of my [G]own. [C, G ↓]



# Boig per tu - Sau

[C, F, C, F]  
[C, F, C, F]

[C]En la terra hu[F]mida escric:[C]nena estic [F]boig per tu. [Dm]  
Em passo els [F]dies espe[Bb ↓↑↑]rant [F ↓↑↑]la [G]nit. [G]

[C]Com et puc [F]estimar [C]si de mi es[F]tàs tan lluny?[Dm]  
Servil i aca[F]bat, boig per [C]tu. [C]

[G]Sé molt bé que des [Am]d'aquest bar, jo no [F]puc arribar on  
ets [C]tu.

[G]Però dins la meva [Am]copa veig refle[F]xada la teva [C ↓↑↑]llum.  
Me [G ↓↑↑]la beu[Am]ré, [Dm]servil i aca[F]bat, boig per [C]tu. [C]

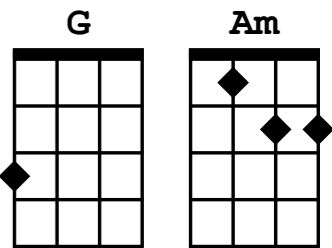
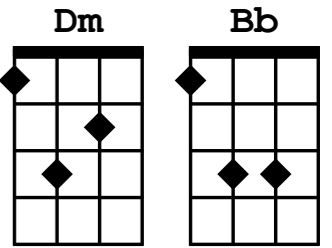
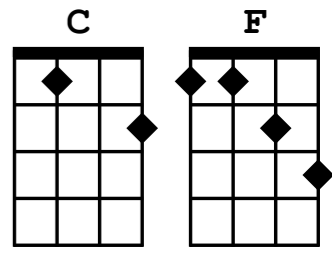
[C]Quan no siguis [F]al matí [C]les llàgrimes [F]es perdran[Dm]  
entre la [F]pluja que cau[Bb ↓↑↑]rà [F ↓↑↑]a[G]vui. [G]

[C]Em quedaré [F]atrapat [C]ebri d'a[F]questa llum, [Dm]  
servil i aca[F]bat, boig per [C]tu. [C]

[G]Sé molt bé que des [Am]d'aquest bar, jo no [F]puc arribar on  
ets [C]tu.

[G]Però dins la meva [Am]copa veig refle[F]xada la teva [C ↓↑↑]llum.  
Me [G ↓↑↑]la beu[Am]ré, [Dm]servil i aca[F]bat, boig per [C]tu. [C]

[Dm ↓]Servil i aca[F ↓]bat, boig per [C ↓]tu.



[C]Bola de Drac [F]Z, Son Go[G]han es el teu [C]nom.

[C]Bola de Drac [F]Z, t'es[G]tima tot el [C]món.

[C]Bola de Drac [F]Z, tu [G]tens tot el po[C]der.

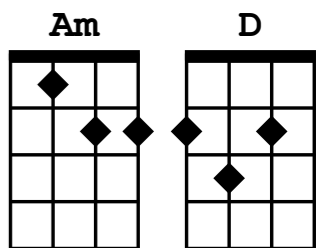
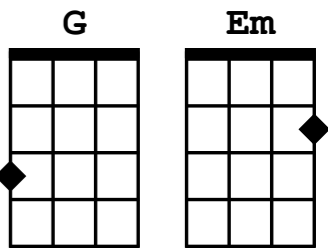
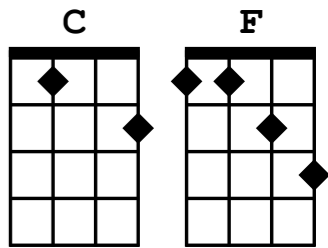
[C]Bola de Drac [F]Z, la [G]força i el sa[C]ber.

[Em]Pare i [Am]fill lluitaran i [D]mil aventures tin[G]dran.

[Em]Follet Tor[Am]tuga i Krilin, [D]tots dos els ajuda[G]ran!

[C]Bola de Drac [F]Z, he[G]roi amb un gran [C]cor.

[C]Bola de Drac [F]Z, tu [G]ets com un tre[C ↓]sor!



[C, G, Am, Em, F, C, Dm, G]

[C]La vella Montse[G]rrat,

[Am]desperta el barri a cops d'es[Em]combra tot can[F]tant.

Les primeres persi[C]anes,

s'obren fei[Dm]xugues bada[G]llant.

[C]Rere el vidre ente[G]llat,

[Am]el cafeter assegura [Em]que no era pe[F]nal,

i es desfà la con[C]versa,

igual que el [Dm]sucre del ta[G]llat.

Bon [C]dia, nin[G]gú ho ha demanat però fa bon [Am]dia,

da[Em]munt els caps un sol ben inso[F]lent

il·lumina [C]descarat tot l'espec[Dm]tacle de la [G]gent.

[C, G, Am, Em, F, C, Dm, G]

[C]Al bell mig de la pla[G]ça,

[Am]la peixatera pren pa[Em]ciència amb la Con[F]sol,

que remuga i re[C]gala,

grans bafa[Dm]rades d'alco[G]hol.

[C]I al pedrís repo[G]sant,

[Am]l'avi Josep no es deixa [Em]perdre cap de[F]tall,

i amb l'esguard es pre[C]gunta,

quants dies [Dm]més té de re[G]gal.

Bon [C]dia, nin[G]gú ho ha demanat però fa bon [Am]dia,

da[Em]munt els caps un sol ben inso[F]lent

il·lumina [C]descarat tot l'espec[Dm]tacle de la [G]gent.

[Em]Nens xisclant, olor a pi[Am]xum de gat,

veïnes [F]que un cop has passat et cri[C]tiquen.

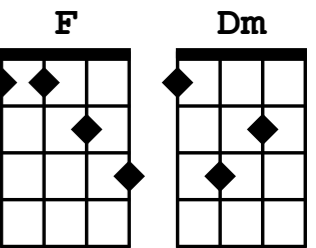
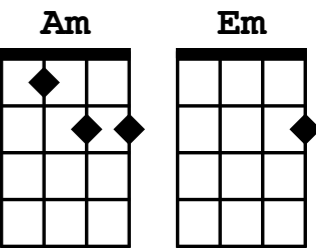
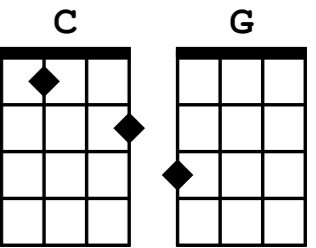
[Em]Gent llençant la brossa [Am]d'amagat

i un retar[F]dat que amb ulls burletes et [G]mira. (i diu...)

Bon [C]dia, nin[G]gú ho ha demanat però fa bon [Am]dia,

da[Em]munt els caps un sol ben inso[F]lent

il·lumina [C]descarat tot l'espec[Dm]tacle de la [G]gent.



[D, F#m, G, A]  
[D, F#m, G, A]

[D]Vine a[F#m]quí,  
[G]sé que estàs can[A]sada, els ulls se't [D]fan pe[F#m]tits,  
[G]deixa'm abra[A]çar-te,  
[D]tendrament i [F#m]calla,  
que és molt [G]tard i arriba l'hora de dor[A]mir.

[D]Posa el [F#m]cap,  
[G]a la meva [A]falda i deixa la [D]meva [F#m]mà,  
[G]espolsar els fan[A]tasmes,  
que t'a[D]moïnen i t'es[F#m]panten,  
tanca els [G]ulls que jo et vigilo des d'a[A]quí.

[G]Dorm tran[A]quil·la i digue'm [D]bona [F#m]nit,  
[G]deixa que et [A]porti en braços [D]fins al [F#m]llit,  
[G]jeu ben a la [A]vora,  
[D]saps que no estàs [F#m]sola,  
mentre et [G]dic a cau d'orella bona [A]nit.

[D, F#m, G, A]  
[D, F#m, G, A]

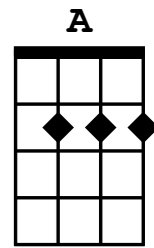
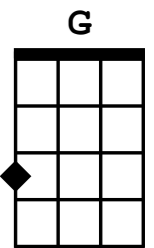
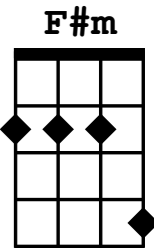
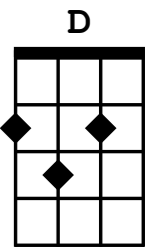
[D]Pel bal[F#m]có,  
[G]la lluna t'es[A]guarda i sé que et [D]fa un pe[F#m]tó,  
[G]res no té impor[A]tància,  
[D]fins demà a trenc d'[F#m]alba,  
quan de [G]sobte t'acaroni la cla[A]ror.

[G]Dorm tran[A]quil·la i digue'm [D]bona [F#m]nit,  
[G]deixa que et [A]porti en braços [D]fins al [F#m]llit,  
[G]jeu ben a la [A]vora,  
[D]saps que no estàs [F#m]sola,  
mentre et [G]dic a cau d'orella bona [A]nit.

Molt bona nit.

[D, F#m, G, A]  
[D, F#m, G, A]

[D ↓]



# Boulevard of broken Dreams - Green Day

[Gm, Bb, F, C]  
[Gm, Bb, F, C]

[Gm]I walk a [Bb]lonely road,  
the [F]only one that [C]I have ever [Gm]known.  
Don't know [Bb]where it goes,  
[F]but it's home to [C]me and I walk a[Gm]lone. [Bb, F, C]

[Gm]I walk this [Bb]empty street,  
[F]on the Boule[C]vard of Broken [Gm]Dreams.  
Where the [Bb]city sleeps,  
and [F]I'm the only [C]one and I walk a[Gm]lone.

[Bb, F]I walk a[C]lone, I walk a[Gm]lone [Bb, F]  
I walk a[C]lone, I [C]walk a...

[Eb]My [Bb]shadow's the [F]only one that [Gm]walks beside me.  
[Eb]My sha[Bb]llow [F]heart's the only [Gm]thing that's beating.  
[Eb]Some[Bb]times I [F]wish someone out [Gm]there will find me.  
[Eb]Til then [Bb]I walk a[D]lone.

Ah-[Gm]ah Ah-[Bb]ah Ah-[F]ah Aaah-[C]ah  
Ah-[Gm]ah Ah-[Bb]ah Ah-[F]ah

[Gm]I'm walking [Bb]down the line,  
that [F]divides me [C]somewhere in my [Gm]mind.  
On the [Bb]border line,  
[F]Of the edge and [C]where I walk a[Gm]lone. [Bb, F, C]

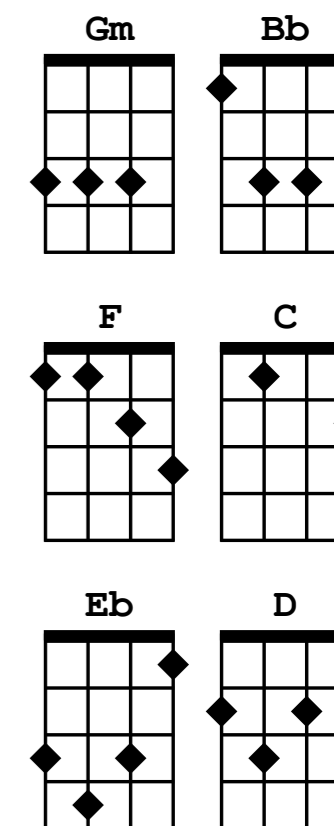
[Gm]Read bet[Bb]ween the lines,  
what's [F]fucked up and [C]everything's al[Gm]right.  
Check my [Bb]vital signs,  
[F]To know I'm still a[C]live and I walk a[Gm]lone.

[Bb, F]I walk a[C]lone, I walk a[Gm]lone [Bb, F]  
I walk a[C]lone, I [C]walk a...

[Eb]My [Bb]shadow's the [F]only one that [Gm]walks beside me.  
[Eb]My sha[Bb]llow [F]heart's the only [Gm]thing that's beating.  
[Eb]Some[Bb]times I [F]wish someone out [Gm]there will find me.  
[Eb]Til then [Bb]I walk a[D]lone.

Ah-[Gm]ah Ah-[Bb]ah Ah-[F]ah Aaah-[C]ah  
Ah-[Gm]ah Ah-[Bb]ah I walk a[F]lone I walk a...

[Gm ↓]



# Boys don't Cry - The Cure

[C, Dm, Em, F]  
[C, Dm, Em, F]

[C]I would say I'm [Dm]sorry,  
if I [Em]thought that it would [F]change your mind.  
[C]But I know that [Dm]this time,  
I have [Em]said too much, been [F]too unkind.

[Em]I try to [Dm]laugh about it,  
[Em]cover it all up with [Dm]lies.  
[Em]I try to [Dm]laugh about it,  
[Em]hiding the tears in my [F]eyes.

Cause [C]boys [Dm]don't [Em]cry. [F]  
[C]Boys [Dm]don't [Em]cry. [F]

[C]I would break down at [Dm]your feet,  
and [Em]beg forgiveness [F]plead with you.  
[C]But I know that [Dm]it's too late,  
and [Em]now there's nothing [F]I can do.

[Em]I try to [Dm]laugh about it,  
[Em]cover it all up with [Dm]lies.  
[Em]I try to [Dm]laugh about it,  
[Em]hiding the tears in my [F]eyes.

Cause [C]boys [Dm]don't [Em]cry. [F]  
[C]Boys [Dm]don't [Em]cry. [F]

[C]I would tell you [Dm]that I loved you,  
[Em]if I thought that [F]you would stay.  
[C]But I know that [Dm]it's no use,  
that [Em]you've already [F]gone away.

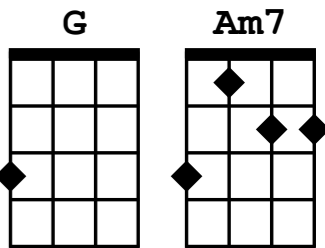
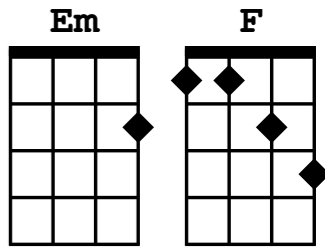
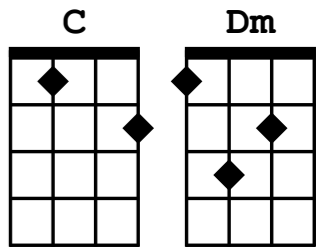
[G]Misjudged your [Am7]limits,  
[G]pushed you too [Am7]far.  
[G]Took you for gran[Am7]ted,  
[F]I thought that you needed me [G ↓↓↓↓]more.

[C]Now I would do most [Dm]anything,  
to [Em]get you back by my [F]side.  
[C]But I just [Dm]keep on laughing,  
[Em]hiding the tears in my [F]eyes.

Cause [C]boys [Dm]don't [Em]cry. [F]  
[C]Boys [Dm]don't [Em]cry. [F]

[C, Dm, Em, F]  
[C, Dm, Em, F]

[C ↓]



[C, C]

Lulla[C]by and goodnight, with roses be[G7]dight,  
with lilies o'er spread is my baby's sweet [C]head.

Lay thee [F]down now and [C]rest, may thy [G7]slumber be [C]blessed.

Lay thee [F]down now and [C]rest, may thy [G7]slumber be [C]blessed.

[C, C]

Lulla[C]by and goodnight, thy mother's de[G7]light,  
bright angels beside my darling a[C]bide.

Soft and [F]warm is your [C]bed, close your [G7]eyes and rest  
your [C]head.

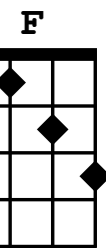
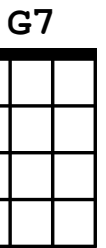
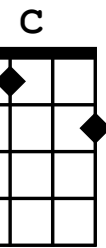
Soft and [F]warm is your [C]bed, close your [G7]eyes and rest  
your [C]head.

[C, C]

Sleepy[C]head, close your eyes, mother's right here be[G7]side you,  
I'll protect you from harm, you will wake in my [C]arms.

Guardian [F]angels are [C]near, so sleep [G7]on, with no [C]fear.

Guardian [F]angels are [C]near, so sleep [G7]on, with no [C ↓]fear.





# Breakfast in America - Supertramp

[Cm, Cm, Cm, Cm]

[Cm]Take a look at my [Bb]girlfriend,

[Ab]she's the only one I got.

[Cm]Not much of a [Bb]girlfriend,

[Ab]I never seem to get a lot.

[G7]Take a jumbo across the water,

[Cm]like to see America.

[G7]See the girls in California,

I'm [Fm ↓]hoping it's going to come [Bb ↓]true,

but there's [Fm ↓]not a lot I can [Bb]do.

[Cm]Could we have kippers for [Bb]breakfast,

[Ab]mummy dear, mummy dear?

[Cm]They got to have 'em in [Bb]Texas,

'cause [Ab]everyone's a millionaire.

[G7]I'm a winner, I'm a sinner,

[Cm]do you want my autograph?

[G7]I'm a loser, what a joker,

I'm [Fm ↓]playing my jokes upon [Bb ↓]you,

while there's [Fm ↓]nothing better to [Bb]do, hey!

[G7]Nananana, nananana, [Cm]na nana nana.

[G7]Nananana, nananana, [Cm]na nana nana.

Na na [Ab ↓]na, nana [Fm ↓]na na [Bb]na.

[Cm]Don't you look at my [Bb]girlfriend,

[Ab]'cause she's the only one I got.

[Cm]Not much of a [Bb]girlfriend,

[Ab]I never seem to get a lot.

[G7]Take a jumbo across the water,

[Cm]like to see America.

[G7]See the girls in California,

I'm [Fm ↓]hoping it's going to come [Bb ↓]true,

but there's [Fm ↓]not a lot I can [Bb]do, hey!

[G7]Nananana, nananana, [Cm]na nana nana.

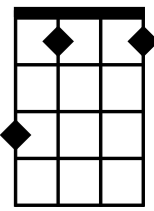
[G7]Nananana, nananana, [Cm]na nana nana.

[G7]Nananana, nananana, [Cm]na nana nana.

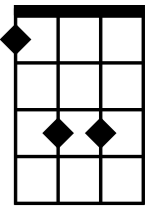
[G7]Nananana, nananana, [Cm]na nana nana.

Na na [Ab ↓]na, nana [Fm ↓]na na [Bb]na. [Cm ↓]

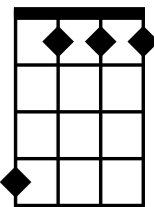
Cm



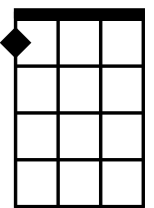
Bb



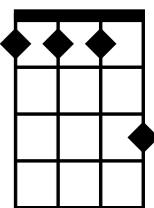
Ab



G7



Fm



# Breath of Roma - Meryem Aboulouafa

[Am, Am]

[Am] Blow softly on my [C] heart,  
Oh! Soft wind coming in from the [Am] past.  
Roman and Otto[C] man,  
from mountains until the roads and [Am] trams.

This is the [Dm] breath of Ro[C] ma. [E]  
[Am] Caressing the [Dm] people's [C] feelings. [E]

[Am, Dm, C, C]

[Am] Tell me the story of your [C] walls,  
all love hidden behind your [Am] wars.  
Roses, tears, smiles and [C] swords,  
and a hundred of suspended Cupid's [Am] arrows.

Give speech to [Dm] your human sculp[C] tures. [C]  
[Am] Upon your [Dm] bridges and foun[C] tains. [E]

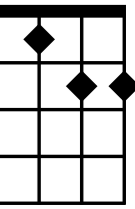
[Am] This is the [Dm] breath of Ro[C] ma. [E]  
[Am] Caressing the [Dm] people's [C] feelings. [E]  
[Am] This is the [Dm] breath of Ro[C] ma. [E]  
[Am] Listening to [Dm] the heart's bea[C] tings. [E, E]

[Am, Dm, C, C]  
[Am, Dm, C, E]

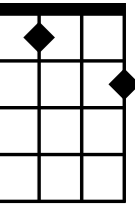
[Am] You are fan[Dm] tastic Ro[C] ma. [E]  
[Am] Caressing my [Dm] soul's fee[C] lings. [E]  
[Am] You are ro[Dm] mantic, Ro[C] ma. [E]

[Am, Dm, C, E, Am ↓]

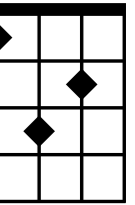
Am



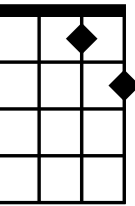
C



Dm



E



[F ↓]She may contain the [Am ↓]urge to run away,  
but hold her [Dm ↓]down with soggy clothes and  
breezeblocks. [Dm ↓↑↑↑]

[F ↓]Cetirizine, your [Am ↓]fever's gripped  
me again,  
never [Dm ↓]kisses, all you ever send are  
fullstops. [Dm ↓↑↑↑]

[F]Do you know [Am]where the wild things go?  
They [Dm]go along to take your honey. [Dm ↓↑↑↑]  
[F]Break down, now weep, build up [Am]breakfast,  
now let's eat, my love, my [Dm ↓]love, love,  
love. [Dm ↓↑↑↑]

[F]Muscle to muscle, and [A]toe to toe,  
[Dm]the fear has gripped me, but [F]here I go.

[F]My heart sinks as [A]I jump up,  
[Dm]your hand grips hand as [F]my eyes shut and

[F, A, Dm, F]I, ah-ah-ah-ah.

[F, A, Dm, F]Aah, ah-ah-ah-ah, [F ↓]ah.

[F]Do you know [Am]where the wild things go?  
They [Dm]go along to take your honey. [Dm ↓↑↑↑]

[F]Break down, now weep, build up [Am]breakfast,  
now let's eat, my love, my [Dm]love, love,  
love. [Dm ↓↑↑↑]

[F]She bruises, coughs, she s[Am]plutters  
pistol shots,

hold her [Dm]down with soggy clothes and  
breezeblocks. [Dm ↓↑↑↑]

[F]She's morphine, [Am]queen of my vaccine,  
my love, my [Dm ↓]love, love, love. [Dm ↓↑↑↑]

[F]Muscle to muscle, and [A]toe to toe,  
[Dm]the fear has gripped me, but [F]here I go.

[F]My heart sinks as [A]I jump up,  
[Dm]your hand grips hand as [F]my eyes shut and

[F, A, Dm, F]I, ah-ah-ah-ah.

[F, A, Dm, F]Aah, ah-ah-ah-ah.

[F, A, Dm, F]Aah, ah-ah-ah-ah.

[F, A, Dm, F]Aah, ah-ah-ah-ah, [F ↓]ah.

[F ↓]She may contain the [Am ↓]urge to run away,  
but hold her [Dm ↓]down with soggy clothes  
and breezeblocks.

[F ↓]Germolene, [Am ↓]disinfect the scene, my  
love, my [Dm ↓]love, love, love.

[Dm ↓]But please don't go, [Am ↓]I love you so,  
my lovely.

[Dm, F, F, Bb, A]

[Dm]Please don't go, please don't go,  
I [F]love you so, I love you so. [Bb, A]  
[Dm]Please don't go, please don't go,  
I [F]love you so, I love you so.  
Please break my [Bb]heart! [A]

[Dm]Please don't go, please don't go,  
I [F]love you so, I love you so. [Bb, A]  
[Dm]Please don't go, please don't go,  
I [F]love you so, I love you so.  
Please break my [Bb]heart! [A]

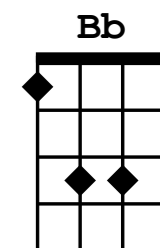
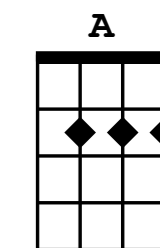
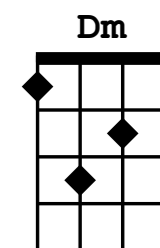
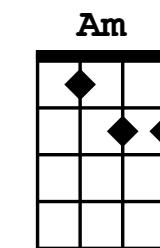
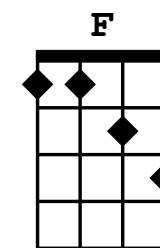
[F]Please don't go, [A]I'll eat you whole,  
[Dm]I love you so, I love you so, I love you so.  
[F]Please don't go, [A]I'll eat you whole,  
[Dm]I love you so, I love you so.

[F]Please don't go, [A]I'll eat you whole,  
[Dm]I love you so, I love you so, I love you so.  
[F]Please don't go, [A]I'll eat you whole,  
[Dm]I love you so, I love you so.

[F]Please don't go, [A]I'll eat you whole,  
[Dm]I love you so, I love you so, I love you so.  
[F]Please don't go, [A]I'll eat you whole,  
[Dm]I love you so, I love you so.

[F]Please don't go, [A]I'll eat you whole,  
[Dm]I love you so, I love you so, I love you so.  
[F]Please don't go, [A]I'll eat you whole,  
[Dm]I love you so, I love you so.

[F, A]Aah-ah, [Dm ↓]ah.



# Brown Eyed Girl - Van Morrison feat. The Tokens

[G ↓, C ↓, G ↓, D7 ↓]

[G ↓, C ↓, G ↓, D7 ↓]

[G]Hey, where did we [C]go, [G]days when the [D7]rain came.

[G]Down in the [C]hollow, [G]playin' a [D7]new game.

[G]Laughin' and a [C]runnin', hey hey, [G]skippin' and a [D7]jumpin'.

[G]In the misty [C]morning fog, [G]with our [D7]hearts a thumping with

[C]You, [D7]my brown eyed [G]girl. [Em, C]You my, [D7]brown eyed

[G]girl. [G]

[D7]Do you remember when... [D7 ↓↓]We used to sing!

[G]Sha la la la [C]la la la la [G]la la la la [D7]di da...

[G]Sha la la la [C]la la la la [G]la la la la [D7]di da...

[G]In the jungle, the [C]mighty jungle, the [G]lion sleeps [D7]tonight.

[G]In the jungle the [C]quiet jungle, the [G]lion sleeps [D7]tonight.

A-[G]Weeheehe [C]heeheehee weeoh a-[G]weema-weh. [D7]

A-[G]Weeheehe [C]heeheehee weeoh a-[G]weema-weh. [D7]

A[G]weema-weh, aweema-weh, a[C]weema-weh, aweema-weh.

A[G]weema-weh, aweema-weh, a[D7]weema-weh, aweema-weh.

A[G]weema-weh, aweema-weh, a[C]weema-weh, aweema-weh.

A[G]weema-weh, aweema-weh, a[D7]weema-weh, aweema-weh.

[G]Whatever [C]happened, [G]to Tuesday and [D7]so slow.

[G]Going down the [C]old mine, [G]with a transistor [D7]radio.

[G]Standing in the [C]sunlight laughing, [G]hiding behind a

[D7]rainbow's wall.

[G]Slipping and [C]sliding, [G]all along the [D7]waterfall with

[C]You, [D7]my brown eyed [G]girl. [Em, C]You my, [D7]brown eyed

[G]girl. [G]

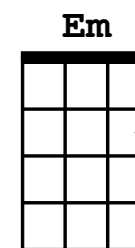
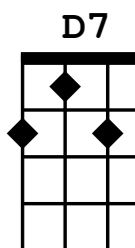
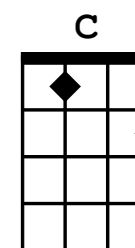
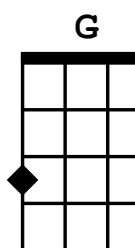
[D7]Do you remember when... [D7 ↓↓]We used to sing!

[G]Sha la la la [C]la la la la [G]la la la la [D7]di da...

A-[G]Weeheehe [C]heeheehee weeoh a-[G]weema-weh. [D7]

[G]Sha la la la [C]la la la la [G]la la la la [D7]di da...

A-[G]Weeheehe [C]heeheehee weeoh a-[G]weema-weh. [D7, G ↓]



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

[C]Bruixes, bruixots, feti[F]lles i mags,  
s'han tro[C]bat per parlar del que es[G]tà passant.

[C]Diuen que no hi ha ni [F]bo ni dolent,  
i ho ex[C]pliquen a qui no ho en[Em]tén.

[F]Volen canviar el que [C]sempre hem sentit,  
i ai[E7]xò a tothom han [Am]dit.

[D7]Bruixes, bruixots, fetillers i mags,  
que [F]moltes his[G]tòries han [C]vist.

[G]Han vist prin[F]ceses sal[C]vant cavallers,  
i un car[G]gol que a[F]rriba pri[C]mer.

[G]També han vist [F]monstres que [C]són un encant,  
i [Am]llops que [G]són molt bons [C]jans.

[G]Un cuc que [F]ja no [C]és tan poruc,  
i un [G]lloro que [F]és ben [C]mut.

[G]Un gos i un [F]gat que [C]són molt amics,  
i un mu[Am]ssol que dorm [G]sempre de [C]nit.

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

[C]Bruixes, bruixots, feti[F]lles i mags,  
s'han tro[C]bat per parlar del que es[G]tà passant.

[C]Diuen que no hi ha ni [F]bo ni dolent,  
i ho ex[C]pliquen a qui no ho en[Em]tén.

[F]Volen canviar el que [C]sempre hem sentit,  
i ai[E7]xò a tothom han [Am]dit.

[D7]Bruixes, bruixots, fetillers i mags,  
que [F]moltes his[G]tòries han [C]vist.

[G]Un nan que [F]creix i a[C]ra és un gegant,  
un [G]peix amb me[F]mòria d'un [C]gran elefant.

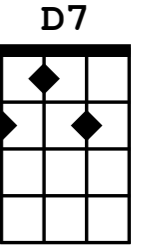
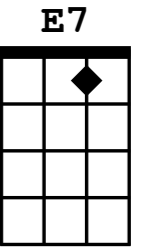
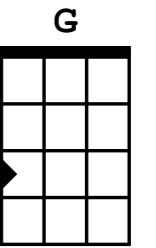
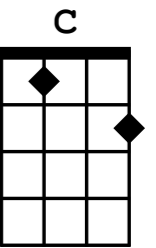
[G]Una mo[F]feta que [C]treu bon perfum,  
[Am]i una ciu[G]tat sense [C]fum.

[G]Prínceps que [F]busquen el [C]seu príncep blau,  
[G]savis que [F]són molt ba[C]baus.

[G]Que tothom [F]té molt [C]temps per badar,  
so[Am]miar, can[G]tar i ju[C]gar...

So[Am]miar, can[G]tar i ju[C]gar...

So[Am ↓]miar, can[G ↓]tar i ju[C ↓]gar.



# Build me up Buttercup - The Foundations

[C, E7, F, G7]  
 [C, E7, F, G7 ↓↑↑↑↑↑↑↑]  
 [G7 ↓]Why do you [C]build me up  
 [E7]buttercup baby,  
 just to [F]let me down and [G7]mess  
 me around?  
 And then [C]worst of all you [E7]never  
 call baby,  
 when you [F]say you will but [G7]I love  
 you still.

I need [C]you more than  
 [C7]anyone darling.  
 You [F]know that I have from  
 the [Fm]start.  
 So [C]build me up [G7]buttercup,  
 don't break my [F ↓]heart.  
 [F ↓, C ↓, Dm ↓, C ↓]  
 [G7 ↑↑↑↑↑↑↑↑]  
 I'll be [C]over at [G7]ten,  
 you told me [Bb]time and [F]again.  
 But you're [C]late, I wait [F]around  
 and then.

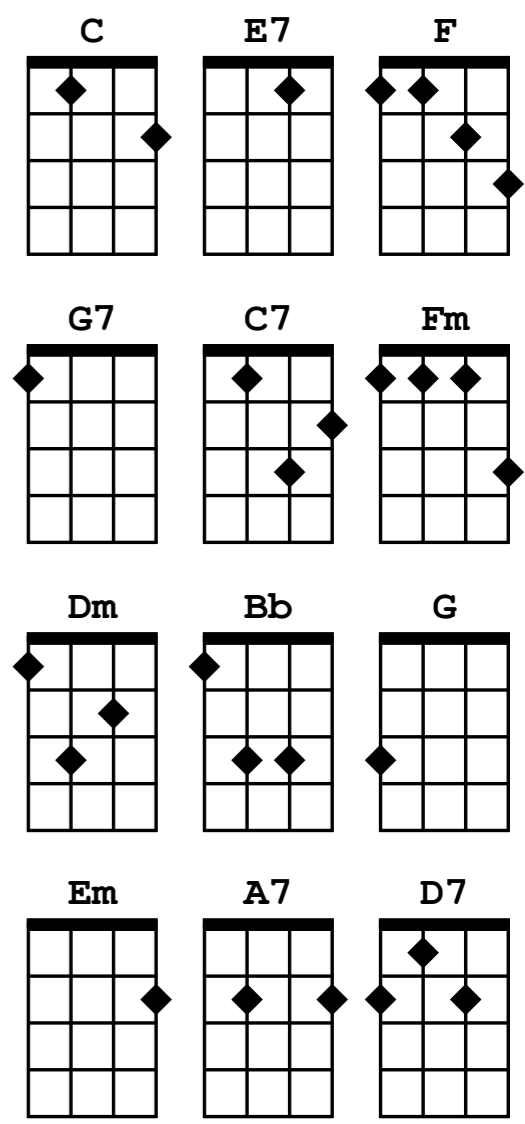
I [C]went to the [G7]door,  
 I can't [Bb]take any [F]more  
 It's not [C]you, you let me [F]down again.

[F ↓]Hey, [F ↓]hey, [Dm ↓]hey baby, baby,  
 [G]try to find.  
 [G ↓]Hey, [G ↓]hey, [Em ↓]hey a  
 little time  
 and [A7]I'll make you mine.  
 [Dm]I'll be home, I'll be be[D7]side  
 the phone  
 waiting for [G7]you.  
 [G7 ↓]Ooh ooh ooh... Ooh ooh ooh...  
 [G7 ↓]Why do you [C]build me up  
 [E7]buttercup baby,  
 just to [F]let me down and [G7]mess  
 me around?  
 And then [C]worst of all you [E7]never  
 call baby,  
 when you [F]say you will but [G7]I love  
 you still.

I need [C]you more than  
 [C7]anyone darling.  
 You [F]know that I have from  
 the [Fm]start.  
 So [C]build me up [G7]buttercup,  
 don't break my [F ↓]heart.  
 [F ↓, C ↓, Dm ↓, C ↓]  
 [G7 ↑↑↑↑↑↑↑↑]  
 To [C]you I'm [G7]toy  
 but I [Bb]could be the [F]boy  
 you [C]adore if you'd just [F]let me know.

Al[C]though you're un[G7]true,  
 I'm a[Bb]ttracted to [F]you  
 all the [C]more, why do I [F]need you so?  
 [F ↓]Hey, [F ↓]hey, [Dm ↓]hey baby, baby,  
 [G]try to find.  
 [G ↓]Hey, [G ↓]hey, [Em ↓]hey a  
 little time  
 and [A7]I'll make you mine.  
 [Dm]I'll be home, I'll be be[D7]side  
 the phone  
 waiting for [G7]you.  
 [G7 ↓]Ooh ooh ooh... Ooh ooh ooh...  
 [G7 ↓]Why do you [C]build me up  
 [E7]buttercup baby,  
 just to [F]let me down and [G7]mess  
 me around?  
 And then [C]worst of all you [E7]never  
 call baby,  
 when you [F]say you will but [G7]I love  
 you still.

I need [C]you more than  
 [C7]anyone darling.  
 You [F ↓]know [F ↓]that [F ↓]I [F ↓]have  
 [F ↓]from [F ↓]the [Fm]start.  
 So [C]build me up [G7]buttercup,  
 don't break my [F ↓]heart.  
 [F ↓, C ↓, Dm ↓, C ↓]



Busca lo [C]más vi[C7]tal, no más lo [F]que es necesi[Fm]dad, no más  
 ol[C]vidate de [A7]la preocupa[D7]ción. [G7 ↓]  
 Tan sólo [C]lo muy [C7]esencial pa[F]ra vivir sin [Fm]batallar  
 y [C ↓↓]la na[A7 ↓↓]tura[D7 ↓↓]leza [G7 ↓↓]te lo [C]da. [C ↓]

Donde quiera que [G7]vaya, donde quiera que es[C]toy  
 soy oso di[G7]choso, oso fe[C]liz. [C7]  
 La abeja [F]zumba siempre [Fm]así,  
 porque hace [C]miel sólo para [A7]mí.

Y [D7 ↓]las hormigas en[D7 ↓]cuentro bien,  
 y [G7 ↓]saboreo por lo menos cien.

Lo más vi[Dm]tal en esta [G7]vida lo ten[C]drás.  
 - ¿Yo lo tendre? - [G7]te llega[C]rá. [C ↓]

Busca lo [C]más vi[C7]tal, no más, lo [F]que has de preci[Fm]sar,  
 no más

[C]nunca del tra[A7]bajo has de [D7]abusar. [G7 ↓]

Si buscas [C]lo más [C7]esencial, sin [F]nada más am[Fm]bicionar  
 ma[C ↓↓]má na[A7 ↓↓]tura[D7 ↓↓]leza [G7 ↓↓]te lo [C]da. [C ↓]

Cuando tomas un [G7]fruto, con espinas por [C]fuera,  
 y te pinchas la [G7]mano, te pinchas en [C]vano. [C7]  
 Tomar es[F]pinas con la mano es [Fm]malo,  
 en vez de la [C]mano se usa siempre un [A7]palo.

Más [D7 ↓]fíjate bien usa[D7 ↓]rás la mano,  
 cuando [G7 ↓]tomes la fruta del banano.

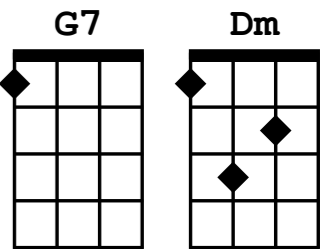
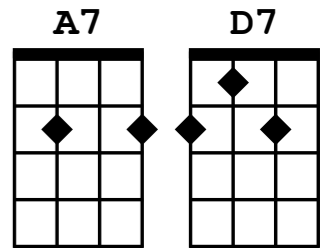
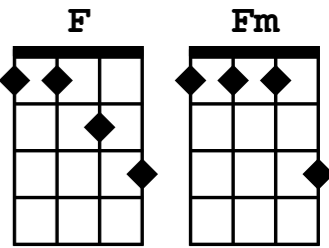
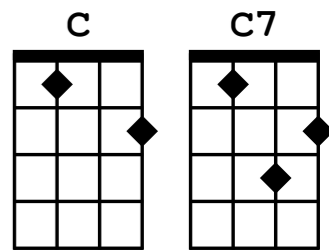
Lo más [Dm]vital para exis[G7]tir te llega[C]rá.  
 - ¿Me llegará? - [G7]nos llega[C]rá. [C ↓]

Busca lo [C]más vi[C7]tal, no más, lo [F]que has de preci[Fm]sar,  
 no más

[C]nunca del tra[A7]bajo has de [D7]abusar. [G7 ↓]

Si buscas [C]lo más [C7]esencial, sin [F]nada más am[Fm]bicionar  
 ma[C ↓↓]má na[A7 ↓↓]tura[D7 ↓↓]leza [G7 ↓↓]te lo [C]da.

[C ↓, G7 ↓, C ↓]



[C, G, Am, F]  
 [C, G, Am, F]  
 [C]See the s[G]tone set in your [Am]eyes,  
 see the [F]thorn twist in your [C]side.  
 I'll [G]wait for [Am]you. [F]

And she [C]will be [G]loved,  
 and she [Am]will be [F]loved...

[C]I re[G]member [Am]when we used to [F]sit.  
 [C]In the govern[G]ment yard in  
 [Am]Trenchtown. [F]

Sleeping in my [C]car, I will un[G]dress you.  
 Sleeping in my [Am]car, I will ca[F]ress you.  
 Staying in the [C]backseat of my [G]car,  
 making [Am]out. [F]

[C]Take [G]on [Am]me. [F] (take on me)  
 [C]Take [G]me [Am]on. [F] (take on me)  
 [C]I'll [G]be [Am]gone. [F]  
 In a day or [C]twooooo!!! [G, Am, F]

[C]I still be[G]lieve in your [Am]eyes.  
 [F]I just don't [C]care what you've  
 [G]done in your [Am]life.  
 [F]Baby, I'll [C]always be  
 [G]here by your [Am]side.  
 [F]Don't leave me [C]waiting too  
 [G]long, please come [Am]by. [F]

I came in like a [C]wrecking ball. [G]  
 I never hit so [Am]hard in love. [F]  
 All I wanted was to [C]break your walls. [G]  
 All you ever did [Am]was you wreck [F]me.

[C]Forever [G]young,  
 I want to [Am]be forever [F]young...

Let it [C]go, let it [G]go.  
 Can't [Am]hold it back any[F]more.  
 Let it [C]go, let it [G]go.  
 Turn a[Am]way and slam the [F]door.

With or wi[C]thout you. [G]  
 With or wi[Am]thout you. [F]

[C]Wherever you [G]go,  
 whatever you [Am]do,  
 I will be [F]right here waiting for you.

[C]All the [G]small things,  
 [Am]True care [F]truth brings.  
 [C]I'll take [G]one lift,  
 [Am]your ride [F]best trip.

[C]When you call my [G]name  
 it's like a little [Am]prayer.  
 I'm down on my [F]knees,  
 I wanna take you [C]there.

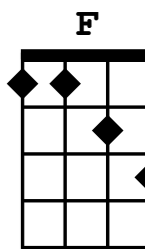
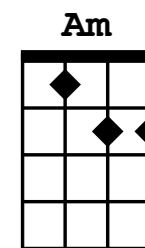
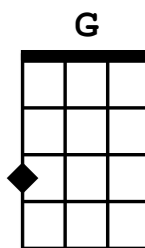
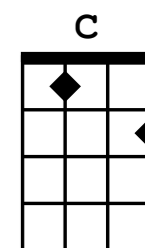
[C]No, [G]woman, no [Am]cry. [F]  
 [C]No, [G]woman, no [Am]cry. [F]

Seré tu amante ban[C]dido, ban[G]dido  
 Cora[Am]zón corazón malherido. [F]  
 Seré tu amante cau[C]tivo, cau[G]tivo  
 Seré...[Am, F]

When I [C]find myself in [G]times of trouble,  
 [Am]Mother Mary [F]comes to me.  
 [C]Speaking words of [G]wisdom,  
 let it [Am]be. [F]

So lonely, [C]so lonely, [G]so lonely, [Am]so  
 lonely, [F]I feel so lonely!  
 [C]So lonely, [G]so lonely, [Am]so lonely, [F]I  
 feel so lonely!  
 [C]So lonely, [G]so lonely, [Am]so lonely, [F]I  
 feel so lonely!  
 [C]So lonely, [G]so lonely, [Am]so lonely, [F]I  
 feel so lonely!

[C ↓]





[C, G, Am, F]  
 [C, G, Am, F]

[C]Just a [G]small town girl,  
 [Am]living in a [F]lonely world.  
 [C]She took the [G]midnight train,  
 going [Am]any[F]where.

And [C]can you [G]feel the [Am]love to[F]night?

[C]Never mind, I'll [G]find someone  
 like [Am]you.  
 [F]I wish [C]nothing but the [G]best for  
 [Am]you [F]two.

Cause you're [C]hot then you're cold.  
 You're [G]yes then you're no.  
 You're [Am]in then you're out.  
 You're [F]up then you're down.

You're [C]wrong when it's right.  
 It's [G]black and it's white.  
 We [Am]fight, we break up.  
 We [F]kiss, we make up.

[C]We found love in a [G]hopeless place.  
 [Am]We found love in a [F]hopeless place.

[C]I'm your biggest fan,  
 I'll [G]follow you until you [Am]love me.  
 Papa [F]Paparazzi.

[C]Baby there's no other [G]superstar  
 You know that [Am]I'll be your,  
 Papa [F]Paparazzi.

[C]You shout it [G]out,  
 but [Am]I can't hear a [F]word you say.  
 [C]I'm talking loud [G]not saying [Am]much. [F]

Baby you're a [C]fire[G]work.  
 Come on, show 'em [Am]what you're [F]worth.  
 Make 'em go [C]"Oh, oh, oh". [G]  
 As you shoot across the [Am]sky-[F]yy.

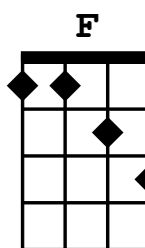
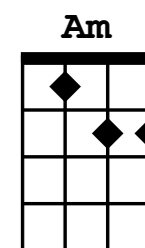
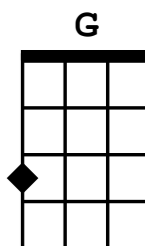
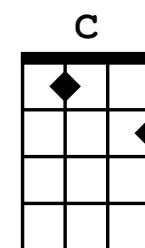
[C]Tsamina mina eh eh.  
 [G]Waka Waka eh eh.  
 [Am]Tsamina mina zangalewa.  
 [F]This time for Africa.

[C]When you feel my [G]heat,  
 look into my [Am]eyes.  
 It's where my demons [F]hide.  
 It's where my demons [C]hide.

[C]Don't get too [G]close,  
 It's dark in[Am]side.  
 It's where my demons [F]hide.  
 It's where my demons [C]hide.

[C]Don't stop be[G]lieving,  
 [Am]hold on to the [F]feeling.  
 [C]Streetlight [G]people,  
 oh[Am, F]oh.

[C]Time to [G]say good[Am]bye. [F]  
 Pa[C]esi [G]che non ho [Am]mai.  
 ve[F]duto e vissuto con [C]te,  
 a[G]desso sì li viv[Am]rò. [F, C ↓]



[C, G, Am, F]

Well [C]you done done me and you bet I felt it.  
 I [G]tried to be chill, but you're so hot that I melted.  
 I [Am]fell right through the cracks,  
 now I'm [F]trying to get back.

[C]I kissed you good bye at the airport.  
 [G]I held you so close to me. I said:  
 [Am]"So here we are now and,  
 [F]I can't stop from crying Lilly".

[C]And you said:"Hey hey hoo,  
 you [G]know this is the way to go.  
 [Am]Forget about me when I'm on that plane.  
 [F]Forget about me when I'm on that plane."

[C]No one no [G]one no one. [Am]  
 Can get in the [F]way of what I'm feeling.

[C]My life is brilliant. [G]My love is pure.  
 [Am]I saw an angel. [F]Of that I'm sure.

She [C]smiled at me on the subway.  
 She was [G]with another man.  
 But [Am]I won't lose no sleep on that,  
 cause [F]I've got a plan.

Your [C]lipstick stains,  
 [G]on the front lobe of my [Am]left side brains.  
 [F]I knew I wouldn't for[C]get you,  
 and so I went and [G]let you blow my [Am]mind. [F]

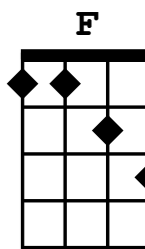
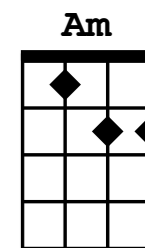
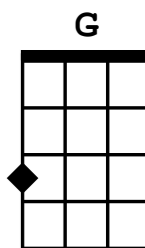
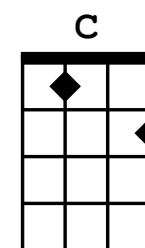
[C]People killin', people [G]dying.  
 Children hurt and you hear them [Am]crying.  
 Can you practice what you [F]preach.  
 And would you turn the other [C]cheek.

Father, Father, Father [G]help us.  
 Send us some guidance from [Am]above.  
 Cause people got me, got me [F]questioning.

Feel your [C]halo, halo, halo...  
 See your [G]halo, halo, halo...  
 Feel your [Am]halo, halo, halo...  
 See your [F]halo...

Country [C]roads take me [G]home,  
 to the [Am]place I be[F]long.  
 West Vir[C]ginia mountain [G]momma.  
 Take me [Am]home country [F]roads.

So you can [C]keep me inside the pocket of your,  
 [G]ripped jeans holding me closer till our,  
 [Am]eyes meet, you won't ever be a[F]lone,  
 wait for me to come [C ↓]home.



# Cadillac Solitario - Loquillo y los Trogloditas

[D, A, Bm, G, D, A, Bm, G]

[D]Siempre quise [A]ir a L.[Bm]A.

dejar un [G]día esta ciu[D]dad.

Cruzar el [A]mar en tu compa[Bm]ñía. [G]

[D]Pero ya hace [A]tiempo que me has de[Bm]jado,

y probable[G]mente me habrás olvi[D]dado.

No sé que aven[A]turas correré sin [Bm]ti. [G]

[Bm]Y ahora es[G]toy aquí sen[Bm]tado

en un viejo [G]Cadillac de segunda [D]mano

junto al Merve[A]llé, a mis pies mi ciu[Bm]dad. [G]

[Bm]Y hace un mo[G]mento que me ha de[Bm]jado,

aquí en la la[G]dera del Tibi[D]dabo,

la última [A]rubia que vino a pro[Bm]bar

el asiento de [G]atrás.

[D]Quizás el "Mar[A]tini" me ha hecho recor[Bm]dar

na, por [G]qué no volviste a lla[D]mar?

Creí que po[A]día olvidarte sin [Bm]más

y aún a ratos, ya [G]ves.

[Bm]Y al irse la [G]rubia me he sentido ex[Bm]traño,

me he quedado [G]solo, fumando un ci[D]garro,

quizás he pen[A]sado, nostalgia de [Bm]ti [G]

[Bm]Y desde esta [G]curva donde estoy pa[Bm]rado

me he sorpren[G]dido mirando a tu [D]barrio,

y me han atra[A]pado luces de ciu[Bm]dad. [G]

[D]El amane[A]cer me sorprende[Bm]rá

dormido, bo[G]rracho en el Cadi[D]llac,

junto a las pal[A]meras luce soli[Bm]tario. [G]

[D]Y dice la [A]gente que ahora eres for[Bm]mal

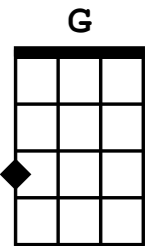
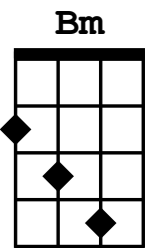
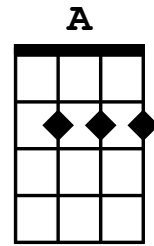
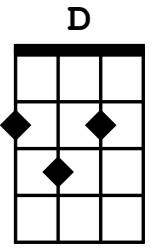
y yo aquí bo[G]rracho en el Cadi[D]llac,

bajo las pal[A]meras luce soli[Bm]tario.

Y no estás [G]tú,

;Nenaaaa! [D, A, Bm, G]

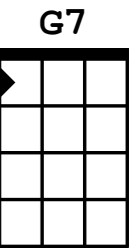
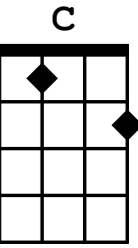
;Nenaaaa! [D, A, Bm, G ↓]



[C]Caga Tió,  
Tió de Nadal,  
no caguis arengades,  
que són massa salades,  
caga to[G7]rrons,  
que són més [C ↓]bons!

[C, C, C]  
[C, G7, C]

[C]Tió, Tió,  
caga turró,  
d'avellanes i pinyó,  
si no vols ca[G7]gar,  
et donaré un cop de bas[C ↓]tó!



# Campana sobre Campana - Villancicos

[F]Campana sobre cam[C]pana,  
y sobre [C7]campana [F]una.  
[F]Asómate a la ven[C]tana,  
verás al [C7]Niño en la [F]cuna.

[F]Belén, cam[Bb]panas de Be[F]lén,  
que [Bb]los ángeles [F]tocan  
¿qué [C]nueva me tra[F]éis?

[F]Recogido tu rebaño  
¿a dón[G]de vas [C]pastor[F]cillo?  
[F]Voy a llevar al portal  
reque[G]són, man[C]teca y [F]vino.

[F]Belén, cam[Bb]panas de Be[F]lén,  
que [Bb]los ángeles [F]tocan  
¿qué [C]nueva me tra[F]éis?

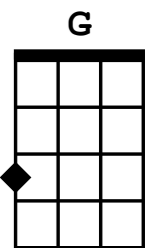
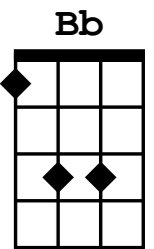
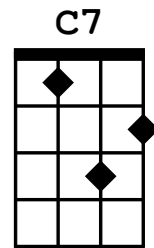
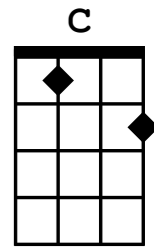
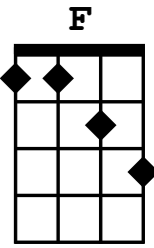
[F]Campana sobre cam[C]pana,  
y sobre [C7]campana [F]dos.  
[F]Asómate a esa ven[C]tana,  
porque está [C7]naciendo [F]Dios.

[F]Belén, cam[Bb]panas de Be[F]lén,  
que [Bb]los ángeles [F]tocan  
¿qué [C]nueva me tra[F]éis?

[F]Caminando a media noche  
¿dónde [G]cami[C]nas pas[F]tor?  
[F]Le llevo al niño que nace,  
como a [G]Dios mi [C]Cora[F]zón.

[F]Belén, cam[Bb]panas de Be[F]lén,  
que [Bb]los ángeles [F]tocan  
¿qué [C]nueva me tra[F]éis?

[F ↓]



# Can't Help Falling in Love with You - Elvis Presley

[C, C]

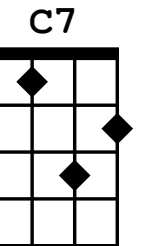
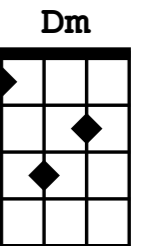
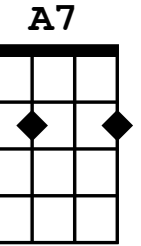
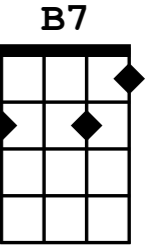
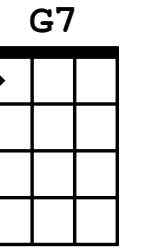
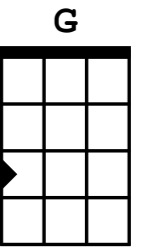
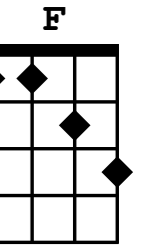
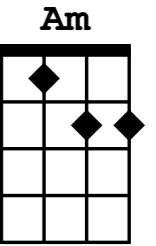
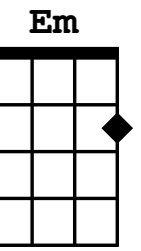
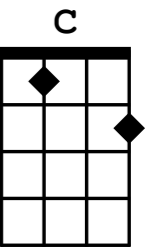
[C]Wise [Em]men [Am]say,  
only [F]fools [C]rush [G]in.  
But [F]I [G]can't [Am]help,  
[F]falling in [C]love [G7]with [C]you. [G7]

[C]Shall [Em]I [Am]stay,  
would it [F]be [C]a [G]sin.  
If [F]I [G]can't [Am]help,  
[F]falling in [C]love [G7]with [C]you.

[Em]Like a river [B7]flows.  
[Em]Surely to the [B7]sea.  
[Em]Darling so it [B7]goes.  
[A7]Some things, are meant to [Dm]be. [G7]

[C]Take [Em]my [Am]hand,  
take my [F]whole [C]life [G]too.

For [F]I [G]can't [Am]help,  
[F]falling in [C]love [G7]with [C]you. [C7]  
For [F]I [G]can't [Am]help,  
[F]falling in [C]love [G7]with [C]you. [C ↓]



# Can't Take My Eyes Of You - Frankie Valli

You're just too [C]good to be true.  
Can't take my [Cmaj7]eyes off you.  
You'd be like [C7]heaven to touch.  
I wanna [F]hold you so much.  
At long last [Fm]love has arrived.  
And I thank [C]God I'm alive. [Am]  
You're just too [D]good to be true. [Dm]  
Can't take my [C]eyes off you. [G7 ↓↓]

Pardon the [C]way that I stare.  
There's nothing [Cmaj7]else to compare.  
The sight of [C7]you leaves me weak.  
There are no [F]words left to speak.  
But if you [Fm]feel like I feel.  
Please let me [C]know that it's real. [Am]  
You're just too [D]good to be true. [Dm]  
Can't take my [C]eyes off you.

[Dm, G7, C, Am, Dm, G7, C, A7]

I love you [Dm]baby, and if it's [G7]quite alright,  
I need you [C]baby, to warm the [Am]lonely nights,  
I love you [Dm]baby, [G7]trust in me when I [C]say. [A7]

Oh pretty [Dm]baby, don't bring me [G7]down I pray,  
oh pretty [C]baby, now that I've [Am]found you stay,  
and let me [Dm]love you baby, let me [G7]love you. [G7 ↓]

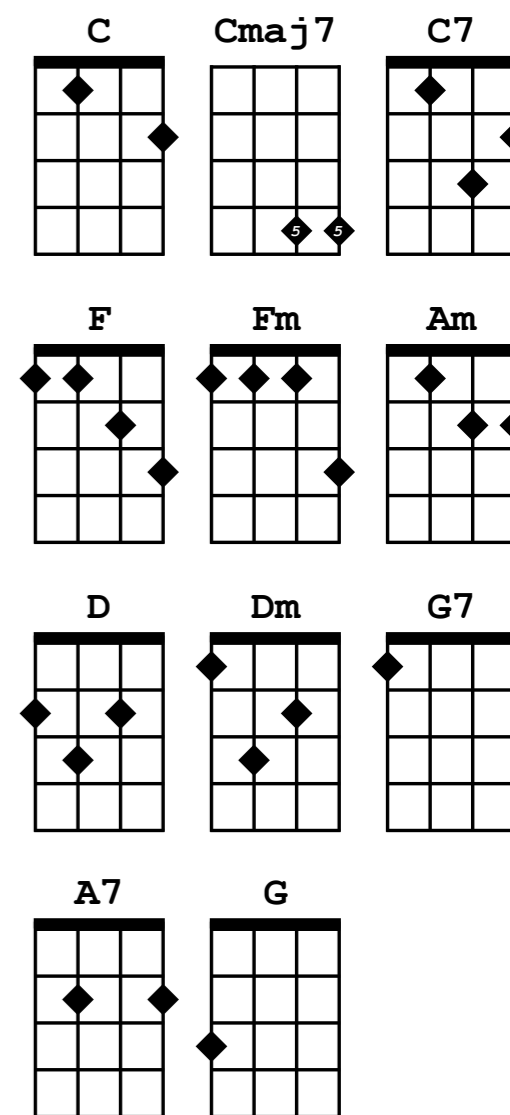
You're just too [C]good to be true.  
Can't take my [Cmaj7]eyes off you.  
You'd be like [C7]heaven to touch.  
I wanna [F]hold you so much.  
At long last [Fm]love has arrived.  
And I thank [C]God I'm alive. [Am]  
You're just too [D]good to be true. [Dm]  
Can't take my [C]eyes off you.

[Dm, G7, C, Am, Dm, G7, C, A7]

I love you [Dm]baby, and if it's [G7]quite alright,  
I need you [C]baby, to warm the [Am]lonely nights,  
I love you [Dm]baby, [G7]trust in me when I [C]say. [A7]

Oh pretty [Dm]baby, don't bring me [G7]down I pray,  
oh pretty [C]baby, now that I've [Am]found you stay,  
oh pretty [Dm]baby, [G7]trust in me when I [C]say. [A7]

I need you [Dm]baby, oh when you [G7]come my way,  
oh pretty [C]baby, now that I've [Am]found you stay,  
and let me [Dm]love you, let me [G]love you. [C ↓]



# Canción del Mariachi (Desperado) - Antonio Banderas

[Dm, A7, Dm ↓]

Soy un [Dm]hombre muy honrado,  
q me gusta lo me[A7]jor,  
las mujeres no me faltan,  
ni el dinero ni el a[Dm]mor.

Jine [Dm]teando en mi caballo,  
por la sierra yo me [A7]voy,  
las estrellas y la luna,  
ellas me dicen donde [Dm]voy.

[Gm]Ay ay ay [Dm]ay,  
[A7]ay ay mi a[Dm]mor,  
[Gm]ay mi mo[Dm]rena,  
de [A7]mi cora[Dm]zón.

[Dm, A7, Dm ↓]

Me gus[Dm]ta tocar guitarra,  
me gusta cantar el [A7]son,  
el mariachi me acompaña,  
cuando canto mi can[Dm]ción.

Me gus[Dm]ta tomar mis copas,  
aguardiente es lo me[A7]jor,  
tambien el tequila blanco,  
con su sal le da sa[Dm]bor.

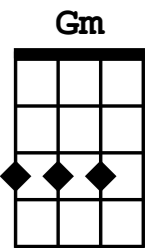
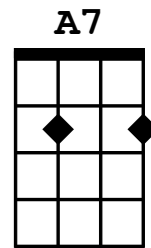
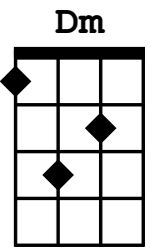
[Gm]Ay ay ay [Dm]ay,  
[A7]ay ay mi a[Dm]mor,  
[Gm]ay mi mo[Dm]rena,  
de [A7]mi cora[Dm]zón.

Me gus[Dm]ta tocar guitarra,  
me gusta cantar el [A7]son,  
el mariachi me acompaña,  
cuando canto mi can[Dm]ción.

Me gus[Dm]ta tomar mis copas,  
aguardiente es lo me[A7]jor,  
tambien el tequila blanco,  
con su sal le da sa[Dm]bor.

[Gm]Ay ay ay [Dm]ay,  
[A7]ay ay mi a[Dm]mor,  
[Gm]ay mi mo[Dm]rena,  
de [A7]mi cora[Dm]zón.

[Gm]Ay ay ay [Dm]ay,  
[A7]ay ay mi a[Dm]mor,  
[Gm]ay mi mo[Dm]rena,  
de [A7]mi cora[Dm]zón. [Dm ↓]





# Candy Cane Lane - Sia

[C, E7, Am, F]

[C]Take a trip down Candy Cane Lane with me,  
[C7]it's the cutest thing I [F]swear you'll ever see,  
it's the [Fm]best, so get [C]dressed, I'll im[D]press,  
you with the [G]colors of the rainbow.

[C]Take a trip down Candy Cane Lane with me,  
[C7]it's so magical, let's [F]go there in your dreams,  
it's the [Fm]best, so get [C]dressed, I'll im[D]press,  
you with the [G]lights in all their windows.

[Am]Red and yellow and [Caug]pink and green,  
[C]orange and purple and [D]blue.  
[F]Christmas is waiting for [C]you,  
[Dm]Christmas is waiting for [G]you.

[Am]Red and yellow and [Caug]pink and green,  
[C]orange and purple and [D]blue.  
[F]Christmas is waiting for [C]you,  
[Dm]Christmas is waiting for [G]you.

[C]Candy Cane Lane, bring a [E7]friend this holiday,  
bring a [Am]friend who loves to play, we'll eat [F]all the  
Candy Canes.  
Oh, [C]Candy Cane Lane, bring a [E7]friend this holiday,  
bring a [Am]friend who loves to play, we'll eat [F]all the  
Candy Canes.

Oh, [C]Candy [E7, Am, F]Canes...  
We'll eat [C]Candy [E7, Am, F]Canes...

[C]Take a trip down Candy Cane Lane with me,  
[C7]I'll call Rudolph down to [F]meet us in the street,  
we can [Fm]dance, he can [C]prance,  
there's no [D]can't's, 'cause here, [G]everything is possible.

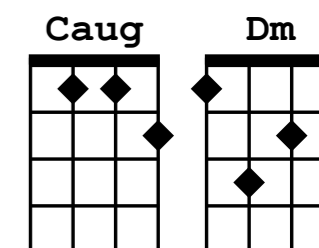
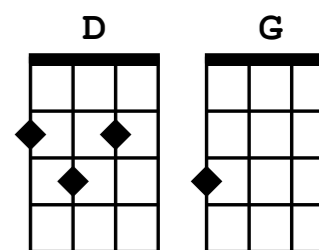
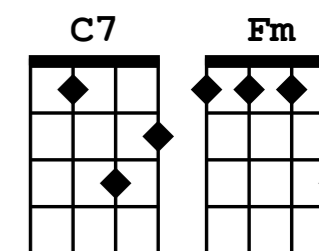
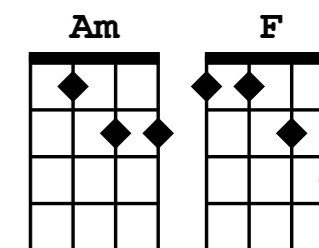
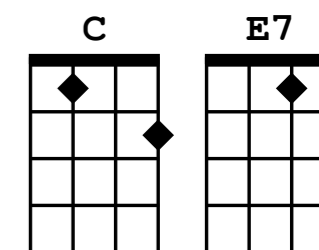
[C]Take a trip down Candy Cane Lane with me,  
[C7]let's get Santa out and [F]get him on his feet,  
we can [Fm]dance, holding [C]hands,  
ain't no [D]can't's, 'cause here, [G]everything is possible.

[Am]Red and yellow and [Caug]pink and green,  
[C]orange and purple and [D]blue.  
[F]Christmas is waiting for [C]you,  
[Dm]Christmas is waiting for [G]you.

[Am]Red and yellow and [Caug]pink and green,  
[C]orange and purple and [D]blue.  
[F]Christmas is waiting for [C]you,  
[Dm]Christmas is waiting for [G]you.

[C]Candy Cane Lane, bring a [E7]friend this holiday,  
bring a [Am]friend who loves to play, we'll eat [F]all the  
Candy Canes.  
Oh, [C]Candy Cane Lane, bring a [E7]friend this holiday,  
bring a [Am]friend who loves to play, we'll eat [F]all the  
Candy Canes.

Oh, [C]Candy [E7, Am, F]Canes...  
We'll eat [C]Candy [E7, Am, F]Canes... [C ↓]



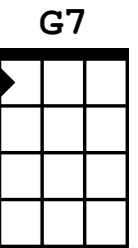
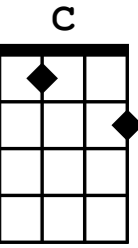
[C, C, G7, C]  
[C, C, G7, C, C ↓]

[C]Cap panxa genolls i peus,  
ge[G7]nolls i peus, ge[C]nolls i peus.

[C]Cap panxa genolls i peus,  
[G7]i piquem de [C]mans, [C ↓]hey!

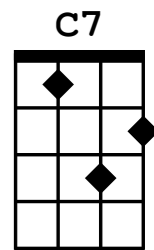
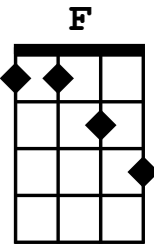
[C]Cap panxa genolls i peus,  
ge[G7]nolls i peus, ge[C]nolls i peus.

[C]Cap panxa genolls i peus,  
[G7]i piquem de [C]mans, [C ↓]hey!



Car[F]gol treu banya, puja a la muntanya.  
Cargol treu [C7]vi, puja al munta[F]nyí.

Car[F]gol treu banya, puja a la muntanya.  
Cargol bo[C7]ver, jo també vin[F ↓]dré!



# Carne de Canción - La Cabra Mecánica

[F, F, F, F ↓]

Pasó el ratito de [C]gloria,  
las sinergias [F]y los brillos.  
Pasó el cantante la [A]gorra,  
y compró coche y [Dm]pisito.

Somos [Bb]carne de can[F]ción,  
y [A]todas van de lo [Dm]mismo.  
No esperes [Bb]paz ni per[F]dón,  
si [C]das con el estri[F]billo.

Por eso me [Bb]gustan las buenas his[C]torias con final [F]feliz.  
Antes de cono[A]cernos, decidimos que sería [Dm]así.  
Supe [Bb]que tendrías [F]la letra redon[A]dita, y se lo dije a  
mi herma[Dm]na,  
[Bb]y se moría de en[C]vidia sana. [C7]

¿Qué te [F]voy a contar?  
Derro[A]ché mis mejores [Dm]ripios,  
por no desper[Bb]tar solo otra ma[F]ñana.  
Y me di al pri[A]mer corazón,  
[Dm]para el que no [Bb]tuve palabras.

[F]Sabio silencio, eru[F7]ditos,  
cambiando [Bb]verbos por dente[Bbm]lladas.  
Queda [F]dicho, si algún [C]día me e[Bb]chara de [F]menos.

[C, F, A, Dm]

Somos [Bb]carne de can[F]ción,  
y [A]todas van de lo [Dm]mismo.  
No esperes [Bb]paz ni per[F]dón,  
si [C]das con el estri[F]billo.

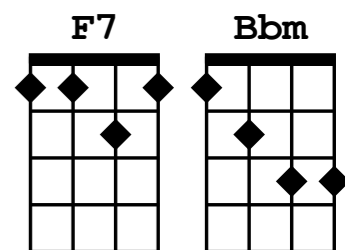
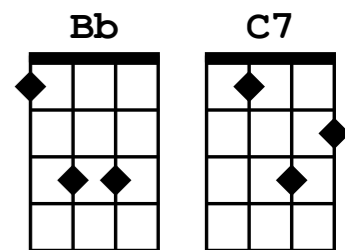
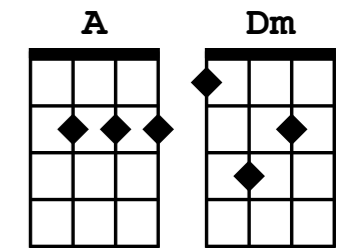
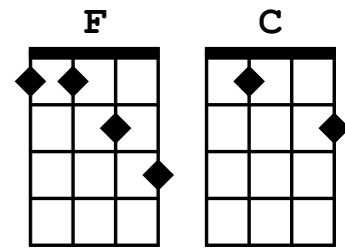
Por eso me [Bb]gustan las buenas his[C]torias con final [F]feliz.  
Antes de cono[A]cernos, decidimos que sería [Dm]así.  
Supe [Bb]que tendrías [F]la letra redon[A]dita, y se lo dije a  
mi herma[Dm]na,  
[Bb]y se moría de en[C]vidia sana. [C7]

¿Qué te [F]voy a contar?  
Derro[A]ché mis mejores [Dm]ripios,  
por no desper[Bb]tar solo otra ma[F]ñana.  
Y me di al pri[A]mer corazón,  
[Dm]para el que no [Bb]tuve palabras.

[F]Sabio silencio, eru[F7]ditos,  
cambiando [Bb]verbos por dente[Bbm]lladas.  
Queda [F]dicho, si algún [C]día... ¡Calla!

¿Qué te [F]voy a contar?  
Derro[A]ché mis mejores [Dm]ripios,  
por no desper[Bb]tar solo otra ma[F]ñana.  
Y me di al pri[A]mer corazón,  
[Dm]para el que no [Bb]tuve palabras.

[F]Sabio silencio, eru[F7]ditos,  
cambiando [Bb]verbos por dente[Bbm]lladas.  
Queda [F]dicho, si algún [C]día me e[Bb]chara de [F]menos...  
Queda [F]dicho, si algún [C]día me e[Bb]chara de [F]menos...  
Queda [F]dicho, si algún [C]día me e[Bb]chara de [F ↓]menos.



[C, Am, Em, Em]  
[C, Am, Em, Em]

[C]There's a place I go to,  
[Am]where no one knows me,  
[Em]it's not lonely,  
it's a necessary thing.  
[C]It's a place I made up,  
[Am]find out what I'm made of,  
[Em]the nights I've stayed up,  
counting stars and fighting sleep.

[C]Let it wash over [Dm]me,  
I'm ready to lose my [Em]feet,  
take me off to the [F]place,  
where one reveals life's myste[C]ry.

[C]Steady on down the [Dm]line,  
lose every sense of [Em]time,  
take it all in and [F]wake up  
that small part of me.

Day to day I'm blind to see,  
and [Fm ↓]find how far to [C]go.

[C]Everybody got their [Am]reason,  
everybody got their [Em]way,  
we're just catching and re[F]leasing,  
what builds up throughout the [C]day.

[C]It gets into your [Am]body,  
and it flows right through your [Em]blood,  
we can tell each other [F]secrets,  
and remember how to [C]love.

[C]Da da dum da dum dum dum,  
[Am]da dum dum dum,  
[Em]da da da dum dum.  
[C]Da da dum da dum dum dum,  
[Am]da dum dum dum,  
[Em]da da da dum dum.

[C]There's a place I'm going,  
[Am]no one knows me,  
[Em]if I breathe real slowly,  
I let it out and let it [C]in.

[C]It can be terrifying,  
[Am]to be slowly dying,  
[Em]also, clarifying,  
we end where we begin.

[C]Let it wash over [Dm]me,  
I'm ready to lose my [Em]feet,  
take me off to the [F]place,  
where one reveals life's myste[C]ry.

[C]Steady on down the [Dm]line,  
lose every sense of [Em]time,  
take it all in and [F]wake up  
that small part of me.  
Day to day I'm blind to see,  
and [Fm ↓]find how far to [C]go.

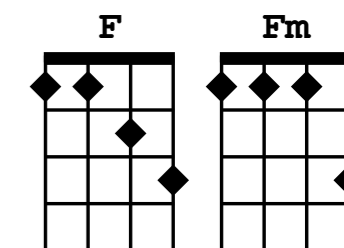
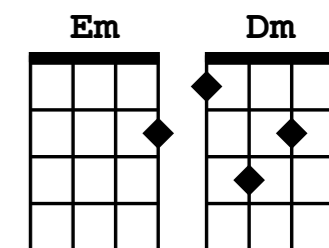
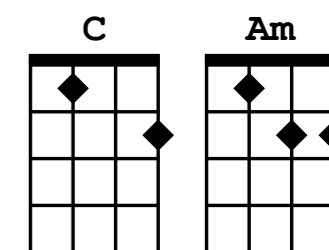
[C]Everybody got their [Am]reason,  
everybody got their [Em]way,  
we're just catching and re[F]leasing,  
what builds up throughout the [C]day.

[C]It gets into your [Am]body,  
and it flows right through your [Em]blood,  
we can tell each other [F]secrets,  
and remember how to [C]love.

[C]Da da dum da dum dum dum,  
[Am]da dum dum dum,  
[Em]da da da dum dum.  
[C]Da da dum da dum dum dum,  
[Am]da dum dum dum,  
[Em]da da da dum dum.

[C]Everybody got their [Am]reason,  
everybody got their [Em]way,  
we're just catching and re[F]leasing,  
what builds up throughout the [C]day.

[C]It gets into your [Am]body,  
and it flows right through your [Em]blood,  
we can tell each other [F]secrets,  
and remember how to [C ↓]love.



[F, Dm, Am, A7]  
[F, Dm, Am, A7]

[F ↓] Dame de tu vida y de tu tiem[Dm]po,  
[Am] suficien[A7]tes para ver,  
[F] dentro de tus ojos el momen[Dm]to,  
[Am] que me o[A7]bligues a renacer.

[F] Dame vi[Dm]da y dame alien[Am]to,  
que yo ya per[A7]dí el conocimiento,  
[F] sólo [Dm] quédate un momen[Am]to,  
hasta evapo[A7]rarnos en el viento.

[Bb] No hay mo[C]tivos,  
para [F] decirnos a[A7] diós tan pronto,  
[Bb] sigo [C] vivo,  
créeme[F] lo mi amor no [A7] soy tan tonto.

[Bb] Si tú qui[C]sieras,  
esta [F] noche ir a bai[A7]lar,  
un chacha[Bb]chá,  
yo te [C ↓] puedo enamorar.

[F, Dm, Am, A7]

[F ↓] Dame de tu vida y de tu tiem[Dm]po,  
[Am] que te quie[A7]ro conocer,  
[F] déjame sentir el movimien[Dm]to,  
[Am] de tu cuer[A7]po al florecer.

[F] Dame vi[Dm]da y dame alien[Am]to,  
que yo ya per[A7]dí el conocimiento,  
[F] sólo [Dm] quédate un momen[Am]to,  
hasta evapo[A7]rarnos en el viento.

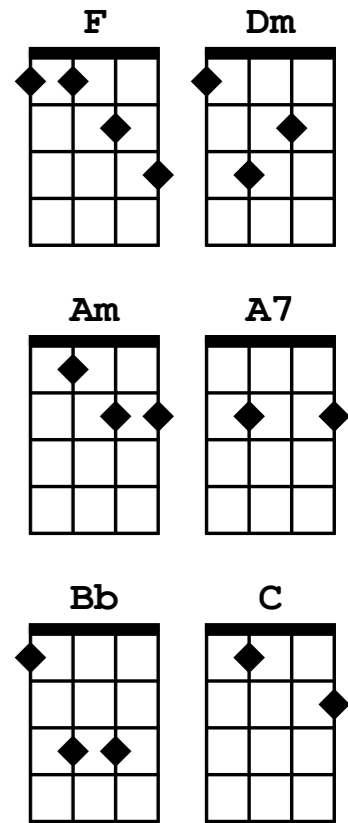
[Bb] No hay mo[C]tivos,  
para [F] decirnos a[A7] diós tan pronto,  
[Bb] sigo [C] vivo,  
créeme[F] lo mi amor no [A7] soy tan tonto.

[Bb] Si tú qui[C]sieras,  
esta [F] noche ir a bai[A7]lar,  
un chacha[Bb]chá,  
yo te [C ↓] puedo enamorar.

[F, Dm, Am, A7]  
[F, Dm, Am, A7]

[Bb] No hay mo[C]tivos,  
para [F] decirnos a[A7] diós tan pronto,  
[Bb] sigo [C] vivo,  
créeme[F] lo mi amor no [A7] soy tan tonto.

[Bb] Si tú qui[C]sieras,  
esta [F] noche ir a bai[A7 ↓]lar,  
un chacha[Bb ↓]chá,  
yo te [C ↓] puedo enamorar. [F ↓]



[Dm, F, Gm, A7]  
[Dm, F, Gm, A7]

[Dm]De Alto Cedro [F]voy para Marcané,  
[Gm]llego a Cueto [A7]voy para Mayarí.  
[Dm, F, Gm, A7]

[Dm]De Alto Cedro [F]voy para Marcané,  
[Gm]llego a Cueto [A7]voy para Mayarí.  
[Dm, F, Gm, A7]

[Dm]De Alto Cedro [F]voy para Marcané,  
[Gm]llego a Cueto [A7]voy para Mayarí.  
[Dm, F, Gm, A7]

[Dm]El cariño [F]que te tengo,  
[Gm]yo no lo pue[A7]do negar.  
[Dm]Se me sale [F]la babita,  
[Gm]yo no lo pue[A7]do evitar.

[Dm, F, Gm, A7]  
[Dm, F, Gm, A7]

[Dm]Cuando Juani[F]ca y Chan Chan,  
[Gm]en el mar cer[A7]nían arena.  
[Dm]Como sacu[F]día el 'jibe',  
[Gm]a Chan Chan le [A7]daba pena.

[Dm, F, Gm, A7]  
[Dm, F, Gm, A7]

[Dm]Limpia el cami[F]no de pajas,  
[Gm]que yo me quie[A7]ro sentar.  
[Dm]En aquel tron[F]co que veo,  
[Gm]y así no pue[A7]do llegar.

[Dm, F, Gm, A7]  
[Dm, F, Gm, A7]

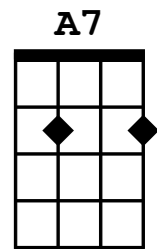
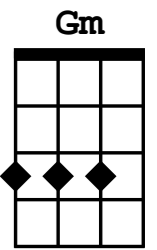
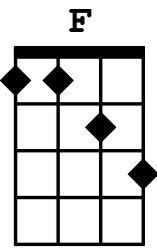
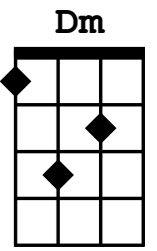
[Dm]De Alto Cedro [F]voy para Marcané,  
[Gm]llego a Cueto [A7]voy para Mayarí.  
[Dm, F, Gm, A7]

[Dm]De Alto Cedro [F]voy para Marcané,  
[Gm]llego a Cueto [A7]voy para Mayarí.  
[Dm, F, Gm, A7]

[Dm]De Alto Cedro [F]voy para Marcané,  
[Gm]llego a Cueto [A7]voy para Mayarí.  
[Dm, F, Gm, A7]

[Dm]De Alto Cedro [F]voy para Marcané,  
[Gm]llego a Cueto [A7]voy para Mayarí.

[Dm ↓]



# Chim Chim Chery (Mary Poppins) - Julie Andrews

[Cm, Ebaug, Eb, F]  
[Fm, Cm, D, G7]  
[Cm, Ebaug, Eb, F]  
[Fm, Cm, G7, Cm]

[Cm, Cm]

[Cm]Chim chímeni, [Ebaug]chim chímeni,  
[Eb]chim chim che[F]ry,  
la [Fm]suerte, la [Cm]suerte  
de[D]trás va de [G7]mí.

[Cm]Chim chímeni, [Ebaug]chim chímeni,  
[Eb]chim chim chi[F]ró,  
la [Fm]suerte ten[Cm]drá  
si mi [G7]mano le [Cm]doy.

Quien [Fm]me besa a [Cm]mí,  
se[G7]rá más fe[Cm]liz.

[Cm, Cm]

[Cm]Sabe la [Ebaug]gente  
que [Eb]desholli[F]nar  
o[Fm]ficio es ser[Cm]vil,  
pero [D]lustre les [G7]da.

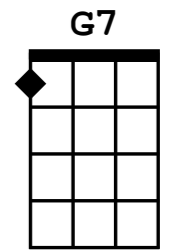
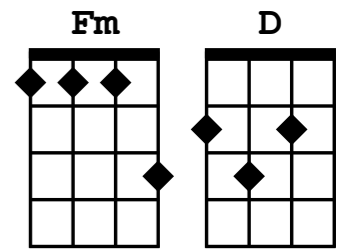
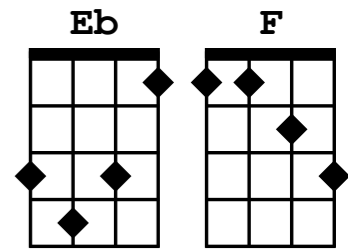
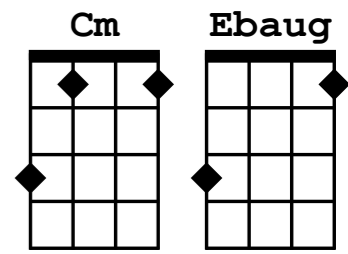
Aun[Cm]que viva ahu[Ebaug]mado  
el des[Eb]hollina[F]dor  
no hay [Fm]tipo en el [Cm]mundo  
con [G7]tan buen hu[Cm]mor.

[Cm]Chim chímeni, [Ebaug]chim chímeni,  
[Eb]chim chim che[F]ry,  
la [Fm]suerte, la [Cm]suerte  
de[D]trás va de [G7]mí.

[Cm]Chim chímeni, [Ebaug]chim chímeni,  
[Eb]chim chim chi[F]ró,  
la [Fm]suerte ten[Cm]drá  
si mi [G7]mano le [Cm]doy.

[Cm]Chim chímeni, [Ebaug]chim chímeni,  
[Eb]chim chim che[F]ry,  
la [Fm]suerte, la [Cm]suerte  
de[D]trás va de [G7]mí.

[Cm]Chim chímeni, [Ebaug]chim chímeni,  
[Eb]chim chim chi[F]ró,  
la [Fm]suerte ten[Cm]drá  
si mi [G7]mano le [Cm ↓]doy.





[C]De la Sierra Morena, cielito lindo,  
vienen ba[G7]jando  
un par de ojitos negros, cielito lindo,  
de contra[C]bando.

[C]Ese lunar que tienes, cielito lindo,  
junto a la bo[G7]ca,  
no se lo des a nadie, cielito lindo,  
que a mí me to[C]ca.

[C7]Ay, Ay, Ay, [F]Ay.

[G7]Canta y no llo[C]res.

Por[A7]que cantando se ale[Dm]gran,  
cielito lin[G7]do los corazo[C]nes.

[C]Una flecha en el aire, cielito lindo,  
lanzó cu[G7]pido  
me la tiró jugando, cielito lindo,  
y a mí me ha heri[C]do.

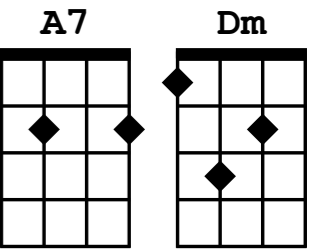
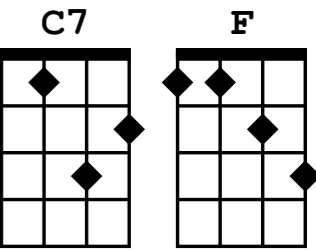
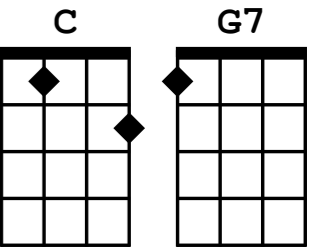
[C]Pájaro que abandona, cielito lindo,  
su primer ni[G7]do  
si lo encuentra ocupado, cielito lindo,  
bien mere[C]cido.

[C7]Ay, Ay, Ay, [F]Ay.

[G7]Canta y no llo[C]res.

Por[A7]que cantando se ale[Dm]gran,  
cielito lin[G7]do los corazo[C]nes.

[C ↓]



[D]Hoy el viento [Am]sopla más de [F]lo normal,  
 las [D]olas inten[Am]tando salir[F]se del mar.  
 El [D]cielo es gris y [Am]tú no lo po[F]drás cambiar.  
 [D]mira hacia lo [Am]lejos busca o[F]tro lugar.

Y [F]cien gaviotas, ¿dónde i[C]rán?

[F]¿Dónde i[C]rán?

[D]Hoy no has visto a [Am]nadie con quien [F]derrumbar,  
 los [D]muros que go[Am]biernan en es[F]ta ciudad.

[D]Hoy no has visto a [Am]nadie con quien [F]disfrutar,  
 pla[D]ceres que tan [Am]sólo tú ima[F]ginarás.

Y [F]tus miradas, ¿dónde i[C]rán?

[F]¿Dónde i[C]rán? [F]

[G, Gsus4, G]

[C]Hoy podrás be[G]ber y lamentar,  
 que [Am]ya no volverán, sus [F7]alas a volar.

Cien gaviotas, ¿dónde i[C]rán?

[F]¿Dónde i[C]rán?

[F]¿Dónde i[C]rán?

[F]¿Dónde i[C]rán? [F]

[D]Hoy el día [Am]ya no es como [F]los demás,  
 el [D]ron y la cer[Am]veza harán que a[F]cibes mal.  
 [D]Nena ven con[Am]migo, déja[F]te llevar,  
 [D]hoy te enseña[Am]ré dónde ter[F]mina el mar.

Y [F]cien gaviotas, ¿dónde i[C]rán?

[F]¿Dónde i[C]rán? [F]

[G, Gsus4, G]

[C]Hoy podrás be[G]ber y lamentar,  
 que [Am]ya no volverán, sus [F7]alas a volar.

Cien gaviotas, ¿dónde...

[C]Hoy podrás be[G]ber y lamentar,  
 que [Am]ya no volverán, sus [F7]alas a volar.

Cien gaviotas, ¿dónde...

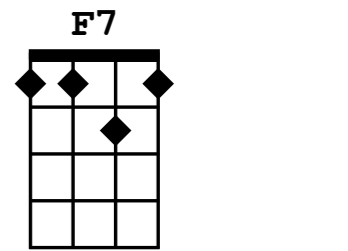
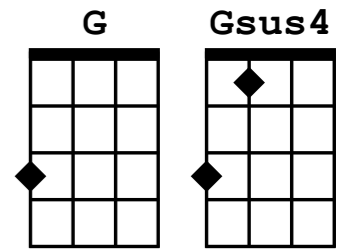
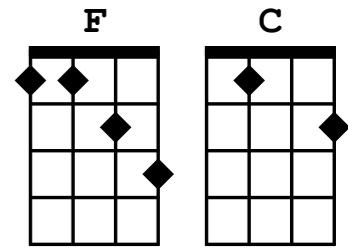
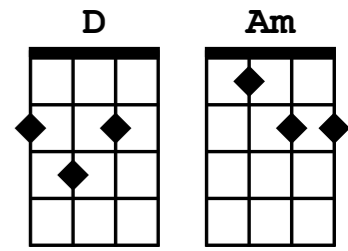
[C]Hoy podrás be[G]ber y lamentar,  
 que [Am]ya no volverán, sus [F7]alas a volar.

Cien gaviotas, ¿dónde i[C]rán?

[F]¿Dónde i[C]rán?

[F]¿Dónde i[C]rán?

[F]¿Dónde i[C ↓]rán?

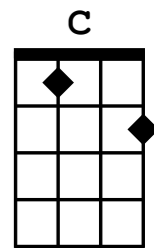
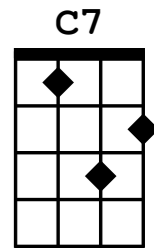
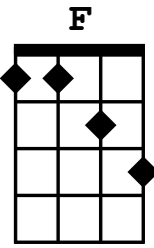


[F, F]

[F]Cinco lobitos tiene la [C7]loba,  
[F]cinco lo[C]bitos de[C7]trás de la es[F]coba.

[F, F]

[F]Cinco crió, cinco cui[C7]dó,  
y a [F]todos los [C]cinco la [C7]leche les [F ↓]dio.



[Am, D, G, G]  
 [Am]City of stars, [D]  
 are you shining just for [G]me?  
 [Am]City of stars, [D]  
 there's so much that I can't [G]see.

Who [Am]knows? [D]  
 I felt it from the first [G]embrace  
 I [Gmaj7]shared with [G7]you.  
 That [Am]now our [B ↓]dreams,  
 they've finally come [Em]true.

[Am]City of stars, [D]  
 just one thing everybody [G]wants.  
 [Am]There in the bars, [D]  
 and through the smokescreen of the  
 [G]crowded restaurants.

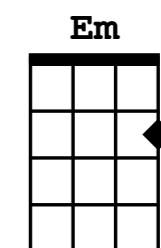
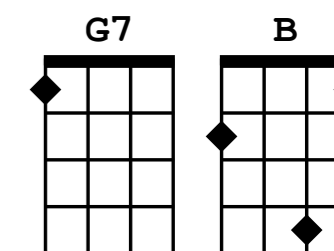
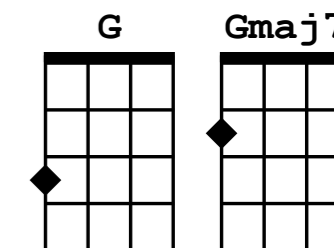
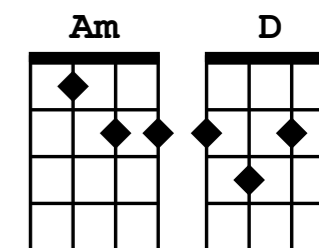
It's [Am]love. [D]  
 Yes, all we're looking for is [G]love  
 from [Gmaj7]someone [G7]else.  
 A [Am ↓]rush, a glance.  
 A [B ↓]touch, a dance.

[Am]A look in somebody's [D]eyes,  
 to light up the [B]skies,  
 to open the [Em]world and send it reeling.  
 [Am]A voice that says, I'll be [D]here  
 and you'll be [G]alright.

[Am]I don't care if I [D]know,  
 just where I will [B]go,  
 cause all that I [Em]need's this crazy feeling.  
 [Am]A rat-tat-tat on my [B ↓]heart...  
 Think I want it to [Em]stay.

[Am, D, G, G]  
 [Am, D, G, G]

[Am ↓]City of stars, [D ↓]  
 are you shining just for [G ↓]me? [G ↓]  
 [Am ↓]City of stars,  
 [B ↓]you never shined so [Em ↓]brightly.



[Am, Am, Am, Am]

Solo voy con mi [Am]pena,  
sola va mi con[Dm]dena.  
Correr es mi des[E7]tino,  
para burlar la [Am]ley.

Perdido en el cora[Am]zón,  
de la grande Baby[Dm]lon.  
Me dicen "El Clandes[E7]tino",  
por no llevar pa[Am]pel.

Pa' una ciudad del [Am]Norte,  
yo me fui a traba[Dm]jar.  
Mi vida la de[E7]jé,  
entre Ceuta y Gibral[Am]tar.

Soy una raya en el [Am]mar,  
fantasma en la ciu[Dm]dad.  
Mi vida va prohi[E7]bida,  
dice la autori[Am]dad.

Solo voy con mi [Am]pena,  
sola va mi con[Dm]dena.  
Correr es mi des[E7]tino,  
por no llevar pa[Am]pel.

Perdido en el cora[Am]zón,  
de la grande Baby[Dm]lon.  
Me dicen "El Clandes[E7]tino",  
yo soy el quiebra [Am]ley.

Mano [E7]Negra, clandes[Am]tina.  
Peru[E7]ano, clandes[Am]tino.  
Afri[E7]cano, clandes[Am]tino.  
Mari[E7]huana, ile[Am]gal.

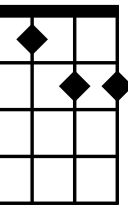
[Am, Dm, E7, Am]  
[Am, Dm, E7, Am]

Solo voy con mi [Am]pena,  
sola va mi con[Dm]dena.  
Correr es mi des[E7]tino,  
por no llevar pa[Am]pel.

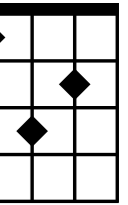
Perdido en el cora[Am]zón,  
de la grande Baby[Dm]lon.  
Me dicen "El Clandes[E7]tino",  
yo soy el quiebra [Am]ley.

Arge[E7]lino, clandes[Am]tino.  
Nige[E7]riano, clandes[Am]tino.  
Boli[E7]viano, clandes[Am]tino.  
Mano [E7]Negra, ile[Am ↓]gal.

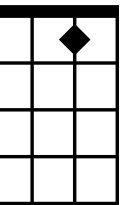
Am



Dm

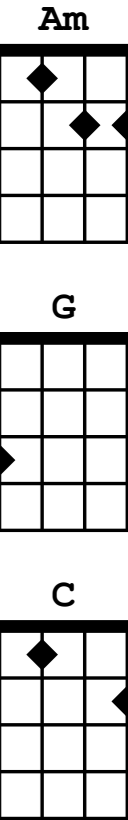


E7



[Am, G, C, C]  
 [Am, G, C, C]  
 [Am]Hoy cre[G]í que ya vol[C]vió, [C]  
 [Am]que todo [G]iba ya me[C]jor, [C]  
 [Am]pero fué un [G]sueño nada [C]más, [C]  
 [Am]y yo ya [G]pido una se[C]ñal. [C]  
 [Am]Dios, dame fuerza, que [G]ya me voy a ren[C]dir. [C]  
 [Am]Dios, dame fuerza, que [G]siento que yo ya per[C]dí. [C]  
 [Am]Y no, [G]no, no, [C]no, [C]  
 [Am]no sé pa [G]dónde [C]voy, [C]  
 [Am]sigo varado espe[G]rando a que ella di[C]ga algo. [C]  
 [Am]Y no, [G]no, no, [C]no, [C]  
 [Am]creo que yo [G]ya voy du[C]dando, [C]  
 [Am]de si algún [G]día, ella me a[C]mó. [C]

[Am]Ya no [G]pienses [C]tanto, [C]  
 [Am]claro que e[G]lla te a[C]mó, [C]  
 [Am]solo [G]fue un co[C]lapso, [C]  
 [Am]al rato [G]volverá a bri[C]llar, [C]  
 [Am]aunque tal [G]vez ya no para [C]ti, [C]  
 [Am]lo impor[G]tante es que sean fe[C]liz. [C]  
 [Am]¿Y qué hay de [G]mí? Yo sigo a[C]quí, [C]  
 [Am]yo también [G]quiero ser fe[C]liz. [C]  
 [Am]Mira, mi amor, [G]yo sigo a[C]quí, [C]  
 [Am]yo sigo es[G]tando para [C]ti. [C]  
 [Am ↓]Hoy sigo es[G ↓]tando para [C ↓]ti.  
 [Am ↓]Hoy sigo es[G ↓]tando para [C ↓]ti.



# Colgando en tus manos - Carlos Baute feat. Marta Sánchez

[F, C, Dm, Bb ↓↑, C ↓↑]

[F]Quizá no fue coinci[C]dencia

encontrarme conti[Dm]go,

Tal vez [Bb ↓↑]esto lo hi[C ↓↑]zo

el desti[F]no.

Quiero dormir[C]me de nuevo en tu pe[Dm]cho,

Ydes[Bb ↓↑]pués me despier[C ↓↑]ten

tus be[F]sos.

Tu sexto sen[C]tido sueña con[Dm]migo,

Sé que pro[Bb ↓↑]nto estare[C ↓↑]mos

uni[F]dos.

Esa sonrisa tra[C]viesa que vive con[Dm]migo,

Sé que [Bb ↓↑]pronto esta[C ↓↑]ré en

tu ca[Dm]mino.

Sabes que estoy [C]colgando en tus manos[Bb]

Así que [F ↓↑]no me de[C ↓↑]jes ca[Dm]er.

Sabes [C]que estoy [Bb]col[F]gando en

tus manos[C].

[F]Te envío po[C]emas de mi puño y [Gm]letra,

Te envío can[Bb ↓↑]ciones de [C ↓↑]4.[F]40.

Te envío las fo[C]tos cenando en Mar[Gm]bella,

Y cuando estuvi[Bb ↓↑]mos

[C ↓↑]por Venezue[F]la.

Y así me re[C]cuerdes y tengas presen[Gm]te,

que mi cora[Bb ↓↑]zón está colgan[C ↓↑]do en  
tus [F]manos.

Cuidado[C], cuidado[Gm],

que mi cora[Bb ↓↑]zón está colgan[C ↓↑]do en  
tus [F ↓]manos.

[F, C, Dm, Bb ↓↑, C ↓↑]

[F]No perderé la esperan[C]za de

hablar conti[Dm]go,

No me impo[Bb ↓↑]rta que di[C ↓↑]ce

el desti[F ↓]no.

Quiero te[C]ner tu fragancia conmi[Dm]go,

Y deber[Bb ↓↑]me de ti[C ↓↑]lo prohibi[Dm]do.

Sabes que estoy [C]colgando en tus manos[Bb]

Así que [F ↓↑]no me de[C ↓↑]jes ca[Dm]er.

Sabes [C]que estoy [Bb]col[F]gando en

tus manos[C].

[F]Te envío po[C]emas de mi puño y [Gm]letra,

Te envío can[Bb ↓↑]ciones de [C ↓↑]4.[F]40.

Te envío las fo[C]tos cenando en Mar[Gm]bella

Y cuando estuvi[Bb ↓↑]mos

[C ↓↑]por Venezue[F]la.

Y así, y así, me re[C]cuerdes y

tengas presen[Gm]te,

que mi cora[Bb ↓↑]zón está colgan[C ↓↑]do en  
tus [F]manos.

(Cuidado), cuidado[C], (mucho cuidado) cuidado,

[Gm]Marta yo te digo[Bb ↓↑]me tienes [C ↓↑]en  
tus ma[F]nos.

Cuidado[C], mucho cuidado, no im[Gm]porta qué

diga el desti[Bb ↓↑]no,

[C ↓↑]quédate con[F]migo.

Cuidado[C], mucho cuidado, lo quie[Gm]ro todo  
de ti,

tus la[Bb ↓↑]bios, tu cari[C ↓↑]ño, lo

prohi[F]bido. [C, Dm, Bb ↓↑, C ↓↑]

[F]Te envío po[C]emas de mi puño y [Gm]letra,

Te envío can[Bb ↓↑]ciones de [C ↓↑]4.[F]40.

Te envío las fo[C]tos cenando en Mar[Gm]bella,

Y cuando estuvi[Bb ↓↑]mos

[C ↓↑]por Venezue[F]la.

Y así me re[C]cuerdes y tengas presen[Gm]te,

que mi cora[Bb ↓↑]zón está colgan[C ↓↑]do en  
tus [F]manos.

Cuidado[C], cuidado[Gm],

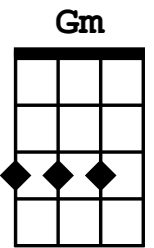
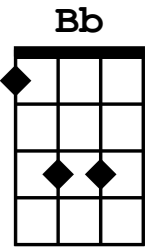
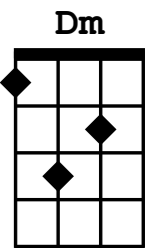
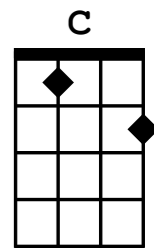
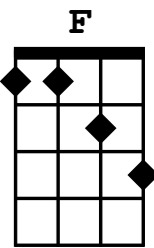
que mi cora[Bb ↓↑]zón está colgan[C ↓↑]do en  
tus [F ↓]manos.

Que mi cora[Bb ↓]zón está colgan[C ↓]do en

tus [F ↓]manos.

Que mi cora[Bb ↓]zón está colgan[C ↓]do en

tus [F ↓]manos.



# Colores en el Viento - Pocahontas

[C, Am, C, Am]

Te [C]crees es tuyo todo lo que [Am]pisas,  
te a[C]dueñas de la tierra que tu [Em]ves.

Mas [Am]cada árbol, [Em]roca y cria[F]tura,  
tiene [Dm]vida, tiene [G]alma es un [Am]ser. [G]

Pa[C]rece que no existen más [Am]personas,  
que a[C]quellas que son igual que [Em]tu.  
Si [Am]sigues las pi[Em]sadas de un ex[F]traño,  
verás [Dm]cosas que ja[G]más soñaste [C]ver.

¿Has o[Am]ído al lobo aullarle a la [Em]luna a[F]zul?

¿O has [Am]visto a un lince son[Em]reir?

¿Has can[F]tado con la [G]voz de las mon[Am]tañas?

Y co[F]lores en el [C]viento descu[G]brir...

Y co[Dm]lores en el [F]viento descu[C]brir.

[Am, C, Am]

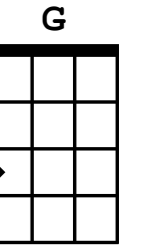
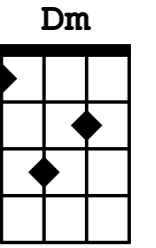
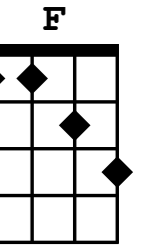
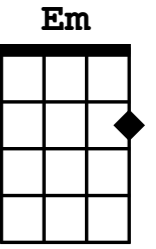
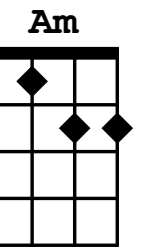
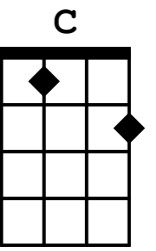
Co[C]rramos por las sendas de los [Am]bosques,  
ro[C]bemos de los frutos su sa[Em]bor.  
Des[Am]cubre la ri[Em]queza a tu al[F]cance,  
sin pen[Dm]sar, ni un ins[G]tante en su va[Am]lor. [G]

Los [C]ríos y la lluvia mis her[Am]manos,  
a[C]migos somos todos ya lo [Em]ves.  
Es [Am]tamos entre [Em]todos muy u[F]nidos,  
en un [Dm]ciclo sin fi[G]nal que eterno [Am]es.

[G]¿Cuan alto el [Em]árbol crece[Am]rá?  
Si lo [Dm]cortas hoy nunca [G]lo sabrás. [G]

Y no oi[Am]rás al lobo aullarle a la [Em]luna a[F]zul,  
no im[Am]porta el color de nuestra [Em]piel.  
Y uni[F]remos nuestra [G]voz con las mon[Am]tañas,  
y co[F]lores en el [C]viento descu[G]brir.

Si no en[Dm]tiendes que hay a[G]quí,  
solo es [Em]tierra para [F ↓]ti...  
Y co[F ↓]lores en el [G ↓]viento descu[C ↓]brir.





[C, C]

[C]Yellow is the colour of my true loves hair.

In the [F]morning, when we [C]rise.

In the [F]morning, when we [C]rise.

That's the [G]time, thats the [F]time, I love the [C]best.

[C]Blue is the color of the sky.

In the [F]morning, when we [C]rise.

In the [F]morning, when we [C]rise.

That's the [G]time, thats the [F]time, I love the [C]best.

[C]Green is the colour of the sparkling corn.

In the [F]morning, when we [C]rise.

In the [F]morning, when we [C]rise.

That's the [G]time, thats the [F]time, I love the [C]best.

[C]Mellow is the feeling that I get.

When I [F]see her, [C]mmmm.

When I [F]see her, [C]mmmm.

That's the [G]time, thats the [F]time, I love the [C]best.

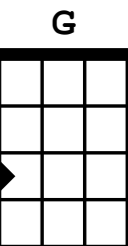
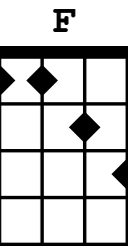
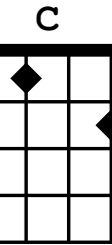
[C]Freedom is a word I rarely use

Without [F]thinkin', [C]mmmm.

Without [F]thinkin', [C]mmmm.

of the [G]time, of the [F]time, when I've been [C]loved.

[C ↓, F ↓, C ↓]



# Come and go with me - The Del-Vikings

[C]Dom dom, [Am]dom dom, [Dm]dom... [G7]Dom-de-doo-bee.  
[C]Dom dom, [Am]dom dom, [Dm]dom... [G7]Dom-de-doo-bee.  
[C]Dom dom, [Am]dom dom, [Dm]dom... [G7]Dom-de-doo-bee.  
[C]Dom... [Dm]woah woah woah [C]woah.

Well I [C]love, love you [Am]darling,  
[Dm]come and [G7]go with me.  
[C]Please don't [Am]send me,  
[Dm]way be [G7]yond the sea.  
I [C]need you [Am]darling,  
[Dm]so come [G7]go with [C]me. [Am, Dm, G7]

[C]Come, come, [Am]come, come,  
[Dm]come in [G7]to my heart.  
[C]Tell me [Am]darling,  
[Dm]we will [G7]never part.  
[C]I need you [Am]darling,  
[Dm]so come [G7]go with [C]me. [Dm, C, C7]

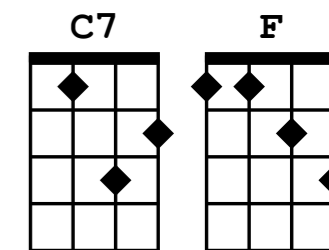
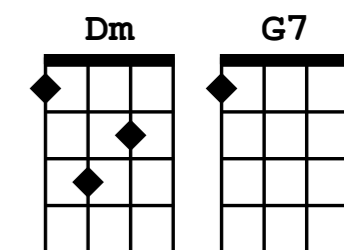
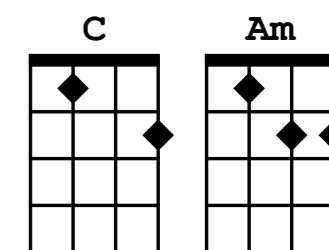
[F]Yes I need you, yes I really need you,  
[C]please say you'll never leave me.  
[F]Well say you will never, yes you really never,  
you [G7]never give me a chance.

[C]Dom dom, [Am]dom dom, [Dm]dom... [G7]Dom-de-doo-bee.  
[C]Dom dom, [Am]dom dom, [Dm]dom... [G7]Dom-de-doo-bee.  
[C]Dom dom, [Am]dom dom, [Dm]dom... [G7]Dom-de-doo-bee.  
[C]Dom... [Dm]woah woah woah [C]woah.

[C]Come, come, [Am]come, come,  
[Dm]come in [G7]to my heart.  
[C]Tell me [Am]darling,  
[Dm]we will [G7]never part.  
[C]I need you [Am]darling,  
[Dm]so come [G7]go with [C]me. [Dm, C, C7]

[F]Yes I need you, yes I really need you,  
[C]please say you'll never leave me.  
[F]Well say you will never, yes you really never,  
you [G7]never give me a chance.

[C]I love you [Am]darling,  
[Dm]come and [G7]go with me.  
[C]Come home [Am]with me,  
[Dm]baby [G7]I'm to see.  
[C]I need you [Am]darling,  
[Dm]So come [G7]go with [C]me... [Am]  
[Dm]So come [G7]go with [C]me... [Am]  
[Dm ↓]So come [G7 ↓]go with [C ↓]me...



[Em, D, Em, D]  
[Em, D, Em, D]

[Em]Come as you [D]are, as you [Em]were, as I [D]want you to [Em]be.  
As a [D]friend, as a [Em]friend, as a [D]known ene[Em]my.  
Take your [D]time, hurry [Em]up, choice is [D]yours don't be [Em]late.  
Take a [D]rest, as a [Em]friend, as an [D]old

Memo [Em]ri [G]a. Memo [Em]ri [G]a.  
Memo [Em]ri [G]a. Memo [Em]ri [G]a.

[Em]Come doused in [D]mud, soaked in [Em]bleach  
As I [D]want you to [Em]be, as a [D]trend, as a [Em]friend, as an [D]old

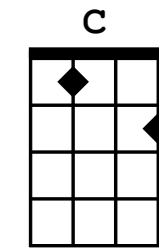
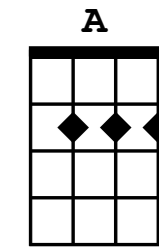
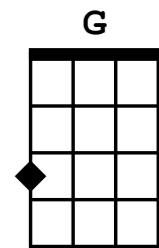
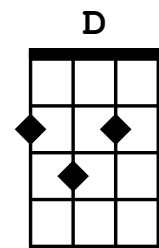
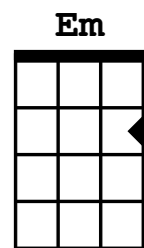
Memo [Em]ri [G]a. Memo [Em]ri [G]a.  
Memo [Em]ri [G]a. Memo [Em]ri [G]a.

[A]Well, I [C]swear that I [A]don't have a gun. [C]  
No I [A]don't have a gun. [C]No I [A]don't have a gun. [C]

[Em, D, Em, D]  
[Em, D, Em, D]

Memo [Em]ri [G]a. Memo [Em]ri [G]a.  
Memo [Em]ri [G]a. Memo [Em]ri [G]a.

[A]Well, I [C]swear that I [A]don't have a gun. [C]  
No I [A]don't have a gun. [C]No I [A]don't have a gun. [C]  
No I [A]don't have a gun. [C]No I [A]don't have a gun. [C]



Je me [G]lève et je te bous [Bm]cule.  
 Tu ne te réveilles [Dm]pas comme d'habi[E7]tude.  
 Sur [Am]toi je remonte le [Am7]drap  
 J'ai peur que tu aies [D7]froid comme d'habi[G]tude.

Ma [G]main caresse tes che[G7]veux.  
 Presque [C]malgré moi comme d'habi[Cm]tude.  
 Mais [G]toi, tu me tournes le [D7]dos,  
 comme d'habi[C]tu[G]de.

Et [G]puis je m'habille très [Bm]vite  
 Je sors de la [Dm]chambre comme d'habi[E7]tude.  
 Tout [Am]seul je bois mon ca[Am7]fé.  
 Je suis en re[D7]tard comme d'habi[G]tude.

Sans [G]bruit je quitte la [G7]maison.  
 Tout est [C]gris dehors comme d'habi[Cm]tude.  
 J'ai [G]froid, je relève mon [D7]col,  
 comme d'habi[C]tu[G]de.

Comme d'habi[G]tude, toute la jour[G7]née  
 je vais [C]jouer à faire sem[Am]blant.  
 Comme d'habi[Am]tude je vais sou[D7]rire.  
 Comme d'habi[Bm]tude je vais même [Em7]rire.  
 Comme d'habi[Am]tude, enfin je vais [D7]vivre.  
 Comme d'habi[C]tu[G]de.

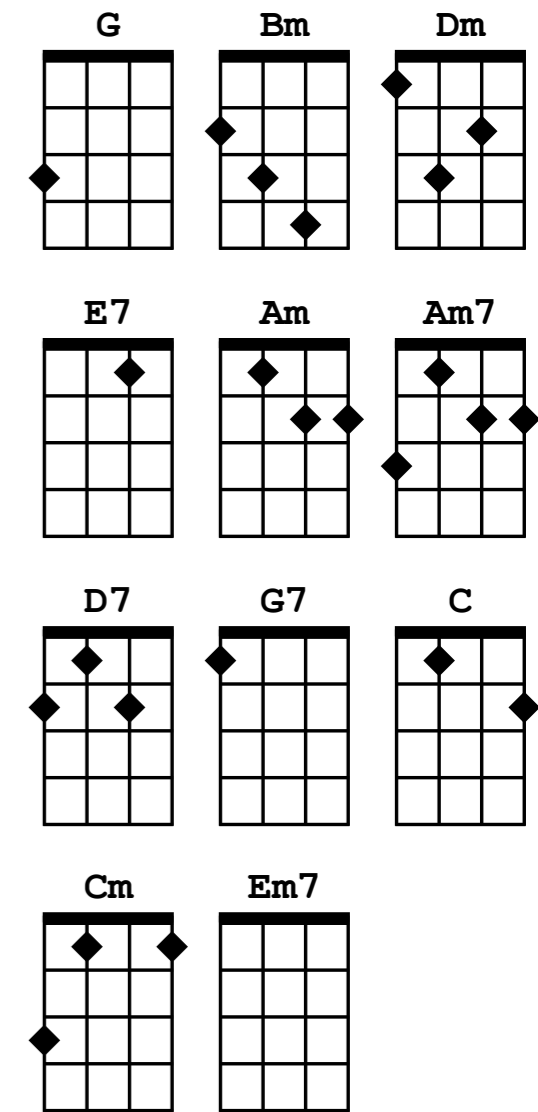
Et [G]puis le jour s'en i[Bm]ra.  
 Moi, je revien[Dm]drai comme d'habi[E7]tude.  
 [Am]Toi, tu seras sor[Am7]tie,  
 pas encore ren[D7]trée comme d'habi[G]tude.

Tout [G]seul j'irai me [G7]coucher  
 dans ce [C]grand lit froid comme d'habi[Cm]tude.  
 Mes [G]armes, je les cache[D7]rai  
 comme d'habi[C]tu[G]de.

Comme d'habi[G]tude, même la [G7]nuit  
 je vais jou[C]er à faire sem[Am]blant.  
 Comme d'habi[Am]tude tu rentre[D7]ras.  
 Comme d'habi[Bm]tude je t'atten[Em7]drai.  
 Comme d'habi[Am]tude tu me souri[D7]ras.  
 Comme d'habi[C]tu[G]de.

Comme d'habi[Am]tude tu te déshabille[D7]ras.  
 Comme d'habi[Bm]tude tu te couche[Em7]ras.  
 Comme d'habi[Am]tude on s'embrasse[D7]ra.  
 Comme d'habi[C]tu[G]de.

Comme d'habi[Am]tude on fera sem[D7]blant.  
 Comme d'habi[Bm]tude on fera l'a[Em7]mour.  
 Comme d'habi[Am]tude on fera sem[D7]blant.  
 Comme d'habi[C]tu[G]de.



# Como Camarón - Estopa

Superior a **[Am ↓]**mi....

Es la fuerza que me **[Am]**lleva en el pulso  
que mantengo,

con la oscuridad que tiñen de oscuro tus  
ojos **[G]**negros.

Y que me cuentas del **[F]**tiempo que pasa en  
tu pestaño,  
que me trae por esta calle de amargura y de  
la**[E7]**mento. **[E7 ↓]**

Que yo se que la son**[F]**risa que se dibuja en  
mi **[G]**cara,

tiene que ver con la **[Em]**brisa que abanica  
tu mi**[Am]**rada.

Tan despacio y tan de**[F]**prisa, tan normal y  
tan ex**[G]**traña,

yo me parto la ca**[Em]**misa como  
**[F]**Camarón. **[G ↓↓]**

Tu me rompes las en**[Am]**trañas, me trepas como  
una a**[Em]**raña

bebes del sudor que em**[F]**paña el cristal de  
mi habita**[G]**cion.

Y despues por la ma**[Am]**ñana despierto y no  
tengo **[Em]**alas,  
llevo diez horas dur**[F]**miendo y mi almohada  
esta empa**[G]**pada.

Todo habia sido un **[F]**sueño muy real y  
muy pro**[G]**fundo,  
tus ojos no tienen **[Em]**dueño porque no son de  
este **[F]**mundo...

**[G ↓]**Que no te quiero mi**[Am]**rar. **[Am ↓]**

Pero es que cierro los **[Am]**ojos y hasta te veo  
por dentro,

te veo en un lado y en otro, en cada foto, en  
cada es**[G]**pejo.

Y en las paradas del **[F]**metro y en los ojos de  
la gente,  
hasta en las sopas mas calientes loco me estoy  
vol**[E7]**viendo. **[E7 ↓]**

Que yo se que la son**[F]**risa que se dibuja en  
mi **[G]**cara,

tiene que ver con la **[Em]**brisa que abanica  
tu mi**[Am]**rada.

Tan despacio y tan de**[F]**prisa, tan normal y  
tan ex**[G]**traña,

yo me parto la ca**[Em]**misa como  
**[F]**Camarón. **[G ↓↓]**

Tu me rompes las en**[Am]**trañas, me trepas como  
una a**[Em]**raña

bebes del sudor que em**[F]**paña el cristal de  
mi habita**[G]**cion.

Y despues por la ma**[Am]**ñana despierto y no  
tengo **[Em]**alas,  
llevo diez horas dur**[F]**miendo y mi almohada  
esta empa**[G]**pada.

Todo habia sido un **[F]**sueño muy real y  
muy pro**[G]**fundo,  
tus ojos no tienen **[Em]**dueño porque no son de  
este **[F]**mundo... **[F ↓]**

A veces me con**[F]**fundo y pico a tu ve**[G]**cina,  
esa del se**[Em]**gundo que vende cosa **[Am]** fina.  
A veces te es**[F]**pero en el bar de la es**[G]**quina,  
con la mi**[Em]**rada fija en tu porte**[Am]**ría.

A veces me **[F]**como de un bocao el **[G]**mundo,  
a veces te **[Em]**siento y a veces te **[F]**tumbo.  
A veces te **[F]**leo un beso en los **[G]**labios.  
como yo no me a**[Em]**trevo me corto y me  
**[F]**abro. **[F ↓]**

Que yo se que la son**[F]**risa que se dibuja en  
mi **[G]**cara,

tiene que ver con la **[Em]**brisa que abanica  
tu mi**[Am]**rada.

Tan despacio y tan de**[F]**prisa, tan normal y  
tan ex**[G]**traña,

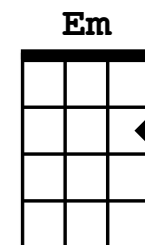
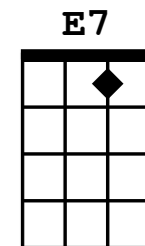
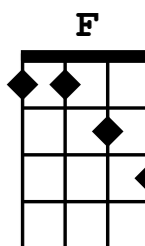
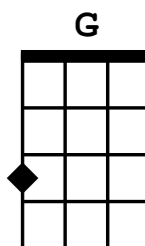
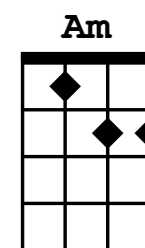
yo me parto la ca**[Em]**misa como  
**[F]**Camarón. **[G ↓↓]**

Tu me rompes las en**[Am]**trañas, me trepas como  
una a**[Em]**raña

bebes del sudor que em**[F]**paña el cristal de  
mi habita**[G]**cion.

Y despues por la ma**[Am]**ñana despierto y no  
tengo **[Em]**alas,  
llevo diez horas dur**[F]**miendo y mi almohada  
esta empa**[G]**pada.

Todo habia sido un **[F]**sueño muy real y  
muy pro**[G]**fundo,  
tus ojos no tienen **[Em]**dueño porque no son de  
este **[F]**mundo... **[Am ↓]**



[Bm, G, A, Bm]  
[Bm, G, A, Bm, D, A]  
[Bm, G, A, Bm]

[Bm]De niño no me gustaban,  
[G]los libros ni las sotanas,  
[A]ni salir en proce[Bm]sión. [D, A]

[Bm]Era tan desobediente,  
[G]como el viento de poniente,  
[A]revoltoso y jugue[Bm]tón. [G]

[Bm]En vez de mirar pa'l cielo,  
[G]me puse a medir el suelo,  
[A]que me tocaba de an[Bm]dar. [D, A]

[Bm]Y nunca seguí el rebaño,  
[G]porque ni el pastor ni el amo,  
[A]eran gente de fi[Bm]ar. [G]

[D]Como aquel que calla o[A]torga,  
y aunque la ignorancia es [Bm]sorda,  
pude levantar la [G]voz.

[D]Más fuerte que los la[A]dridos,  
de los perros consen[Bm]tidos,  
y que la voz del pas[G]tor, del pas[A]tor.

[Bm, G, A, Bm]  
[Bm]Empecé haciendo carreras,  
[G]por atajos y veredas,  
[A]muy estrechas para [Bm]mí. [D, A]

[Bm]Y decían mis vecinos,  
[G]que llevaba mal camino,  
[A]apartado del re[Bm]dil. [G]

[Bm]Siempre fui la oveja negra,  
[G]que supo esquivar las piedras,  
[A]que me tiraban a [Bm]dar. [D, A]

[Bm]Cuanto más pasan los años,  
[G]más me aparto del rebaño,  
[A]porque no sé a dónde [Bm]va. [G]

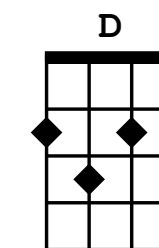
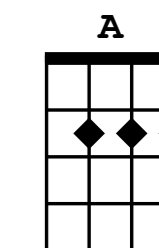
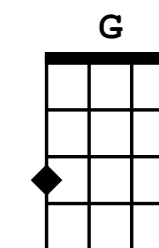
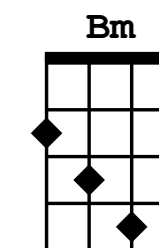
[D]Como aquel que calla o[A]torga,  
y aunque la ignorancia es [Bm]sorda,  
pude levantar la [G]voz.

[D]Más fuerte que los la[A]dridos,  
de los perros consen[Bm]tidos,  
y que la voz del pas[G]tor, del pas[A]tor.

[D]Como aquel que calla o[A]torga,  
y aunque la ignorancia es [Bm]sorda,  
pude levantar la [G]voz.

[D]Más fuerte que los la[A]dridos,  
de los perros consen[Bm]tidos,  
y que la voz del pas[G]tor, del pas[A]tor.

[Bm, Bm, Bm ↓]



[A, A]

Si volv[A]iera a nacer, si empe[G]zara de nuevo,  
 vuelve[D]ría a buscarte en mi [A]nave del tiempo.  
 [A]es el destino quien nos [G]lleva y nos guía,  
 nos se[D]para y nos une a tra[A]vés de la vida.

[A, G, D, A]

Nos di[A]jimos adiós, y pa[G]saron los años,  
 vol[D]vimos a vernos una [A]noche de sábado.  
 [A]Otro país, otra ciu[G]dad, otra vida,  
 [D]pero la misma mi[A]rada felina.

[A]A veces [G]te mataría,  
 [D]y otras en cambio te [A]quiero comer,  
 [A]ojillos de [G]agua marina. [G]

Cómo ha[D]blar si cada [F#7]parte de mi mente es [Bm]tuya,  
 si no en[G]cuentro la palabra e[D]xacta cómo ha[F#7]blar... [F#7]  
 Cómo de[D]cirte que me has ga[F#7]nado poquito a [Bm]poco,  
 tu que lle[G]gaste por casuali[D]dad, cómo ha[F#7]blar... [F#7]

Como un [A]pájaro de fuego que se [G]muere en tus manos,  
 un [D]trozo de hielo de[A]secho en los labios.  
 [A]La radio [G]sigue sonando, [D]la guerra aca[A]bado,  
 [F#m]pero las ho[G]gueras no se han apa[A]gado aun. [A7]

Cómo ha[D]blar si cada [F#7]parte de mi mente es [Bm]tuya,  
 si no en[G]cuentro la palabra e[D]xacta cómo ha[F#7]blar... [F#7]  
 Cómo de[D]cirte que me has ga[F#7]nado poquito a [Bm]poco,  
 tu que lle[G]gaste por casuali[D]dad, cómo ha[F#7]blar... [F#7]

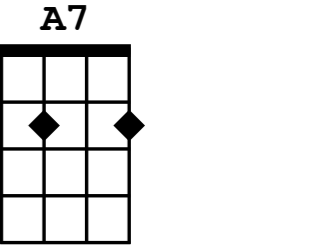
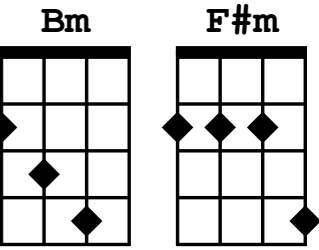
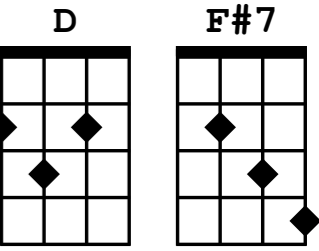
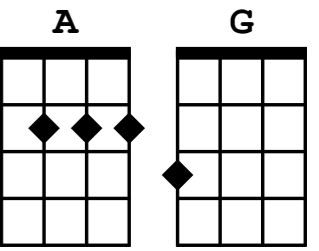
[A, G, D, A]  
 [A, G, D, A]

[A]A veces [G]te mataría,  
 [D]y otras en cambio te [A]quiero comer,  
 [A]me estás qui[G]tando la vida. [G]

Cómo ha[D]blar si cada [F#7]parte de mi mente es [Bm]tuya,  
 si no en[G]cuentro la palabra e[D]xacta cómo ha[F#7]blar... [F#7]  
 Cómo de[D]cirte que me has ga[F#7]nado poquito a [Bm]poco,  
 tu que lle[G]gaste por casuali[D]dad, cómo ha[F#7]blar... [F#7]

Cómo ha[D]blar si cada [F#7]parte de mi mente es [Bm]tuya,  
 si no en[G]cuentro la palabra e[D]xacta cómo ha[F#7]blar... [F#7]  
 Porque no sé cómo de[D]cirte que me has ga[F#7]nado poquito  
 a [Bm]poco,  
 tu que lle[G]gaste por casuali[D]dad, cómo ha[F#7]blar... [F#7]

[D ↓]



[G, C, G]

Compta amb [G]mi en [C]l'últim sospir de la [G]nit,  
[Em]i en el pri[C]mer alè del [G]dia.

Als teus [Am]llavis, [Bm]quan ba[C]dallis,  
compta amb [G]mi. [C, G]

Compta amb [G]mi [C]quan s'oxidin els [G]dies,  
[Em]i si la [C]boira entela els [G]vidres.

Dels teus [Am]sognis, [Bm]quan no els [C]trobis,  
compta amb [G]mi. [C, G]

I tu i [G, Bm, C]jo, en una ciutat ge[G]lada,  
des[Bm]fent la neu a [Em]dins dels teus llen[Bm]çols.  
I tu i [G, Bm, C]jo, fins que se't curin les [G]ales,  
jo [Bm]seré aquí espan[Em]tant els teus mal[C]sons.

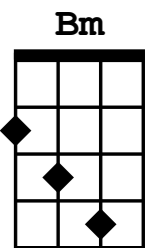
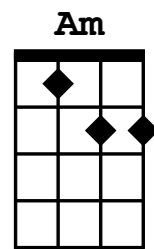
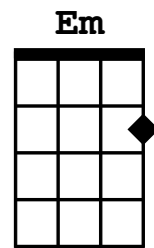
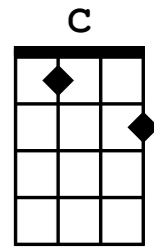
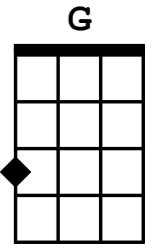
Compta amb [G]mi [C]en els dies de [G]lluita,  
[Em]i si l'es[C]perança et des[G]cuida.

Als mals [Am]passos, [Bm]hi haurà uns [C]braços,  
compta amb [G]mi. [C, G]

I tu i [G, Bm, C]jo, en una ciutat ge[G]lada,  
des[Bm]fent la neu a [Em]dins dels teus llen[Bm]çols.  
I tu i [G, Bm, C]jo, fins que se't curin les [G]ales,  
jo [Bm]seré aquí espan[Em]tant els teus mal[C]sons.

I tu i [G, Bm, C]jo, en una ciutat ge[G]lada,  
des[Bm]fent la neu a [Em]dins dels teus llen[Bm]çols.  
I tu i [G, Bm, C]jo, fins que se't curin les [G]ales,  
jo [Bm]seré aquí espan[Em]tant els teus mal[C]sons.

[G ↓]





# Con Altura (Ginebras version) - Rosalía feat. J.Balvin

[Am, Dm, Am, Dm]

[Am]El dembow lo [Dm]canto con hondura.

[Am]Dicen una es [Dm]trella, una figura.

[Am]De Hector apren [Dm]dí la sabrosura.

[Am]Nunca viste u [Dm]na joya tan pura.

Y esto es [Am]pa' que quede, lo que yo hago [Dm]dura. (Con altura).

[Am]Demasia' noches de trave [Dm]sura'. (Con altura).

[Am]Vivo rápido y no tengo [Dm]cura. (Con altura).

[Am]Iré joven pa' la sepul [Dm ↓]tura. (Con altura).

Y esto es [Am]pa' que quede, lo que yo hago [Dm]dura. (Con altura).

[Am]Demasia' noches de trave [Dm]sura'. (Con altura).

[F]Vivo rápido y no tengo [G]cura. (Con altura).

[F]Iré joven pa' la sepul [G]tura. (Con altura).

[Am ↓]Pongo rosas sobre el Panamera. [Dm ↓, Am ↓]

Pongo palmas sobre la quantanamera. (¡[Dm ↓]Trá, [Am ↓]trá!)

Llevo a Camarón en la guantera. [Dm ↓, Am ↓] (De la Isla)

Lo hago para mi gente y [Am]lo hago a mi manera.

[Am]Flores azules [Dm]y quilates,

[Am]y si es mentira [Dm]que me maten.

[F]Flores azules [G]y quilates,

[F]y si es mentira [G]que me maten.

[Am ↓↓↓↓]Con altura.

[Am ↓↓↓↓]Con altura.

Y esto es [Am]pa' que quede, lo que yo hago [Dm]dura. (Con altura).

[Am]Demasia' noches de trave [Dm]sura'. (Con altura).

[F]Vivo rápido y no tengo [G]cura. (Con altura).

[F]Iré joven pa' la sepul [G]tura. (Con altura).

Y esto es [Am]pa' que quede, lo que yo hago [Dm]dura. (Con altura).

[Am]Demasia' noches de trave [Dm]sura'. (Con altura).

[F]Vivo rápido y no tengo [G]cura. (Con altura).

[F]Iré joven pa' la sepul [G]tura. (Con altura).

[Am]Flores azules y quilates,

y si es mentira que me maten.

[Am]Flores azules y quilates,

y si es mentira [Am ↓]que [Am ↓]me [Am ↓]ma[Am ↓]ten.

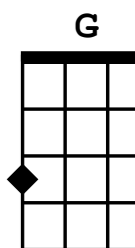
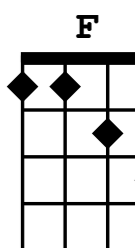
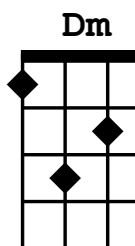
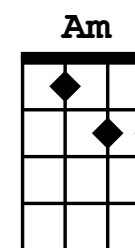
Y esto es [Am]pa' que quede, lo que yo hago [Dm]dura. (Con altura).

[Am]Demasia' noches de trave [Dm]sura'. (Con altura).

[F]Vivo rápido y no tengo [G]cura. (Con altura).

[F]Iré joven pa' la sepul [G]tura. (Con altura).

[Am ↓↓↓↓]Con altura.



[C, E7, Am, F]  
 [C, E7, Am, F]  
 [C, E7, Am, F]  
 [C, E7, Am, F, F, F]

[C]Yo no me [E7]muero si no [Am]estás a[F]quí.  
 [C]Puedo andar [E7]bien cami[Am]nando sin [F]ti.  
 [C]No me haces [E7]falta ni eres mi [Am]media naranja en la [F]vida.  
 [C]Voy apren[E7]diendo a curarme yo [Am]misma  
 todas mis he[F]rida-[C]aaa-[E7]aaa-[Am]as... [F]

Pero con[C]tigo, es [E7]cierto que  
 el mundo pa[Am]rece un poco menos [F]feo.  
 Con[C]tigo, es [E7]cierto que a veces  
 rom[Am]per las cadenas due[F]le un poco menos.  
 [C]Y aprendo con[E7]tigo y contigo ca[Am]mino. [F]  
 [C]Me encanta to[E7]do lo que he[Am]mos compar[F]tido.

[C]Tirando ba[E7]rreras, rompiendo los [Am]mitos. [F]  
 Te quiero [C]libre... [E7, Am, F, F, F]  
 Y me quiero libre con[C]tigo.

[E7, Am, F]  
 [C, E7, Am, F]  
 [C, E7, Am, F]  
 [C, E7, Am, F, F, F]

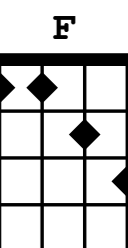
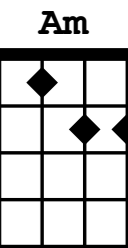
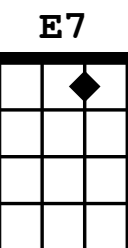
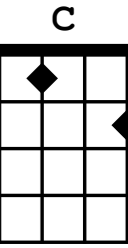
[C]Dicen que [E7]da miedo [Am]la liber[F]tad.  
 [C]No sentirla [E7]nunca más [Am]miedo me [F]da.  
 [C]Nadie nos [E7]dijo que fuese a ser [Am]fácil,  
 sa[F]carse de dentro los [C]cuentos de un príncipe a[E7]zul.

La [Am]luna me dice que [F]puedo ser bruja,  
 [C]ser fea y vio[E7]lenta y matar a algún [Am]rey. [F]  
 Rom[C]per los esquemas, que[E7]brar el sistema,  
 co[Am]ger una escoba y en [F]vez de barrer,  
 [C]lanzarme a vo[E7]lar en la [Am]noche. [F, F, F]

Sin [C]miedo de ir sola por [E7]un calle[Am]jón. [F]  
 Sin [C]miedo de hacer lo [E7]que me salga [Am]del co[F]...

...on[C]tigo, es [E7]cierto  
 que el mundo pa[Am]rece un poco menos [F]feo.  
 Con[C]tigo, es [E7]cierto que a veces  
 rom[Am]per las cadenas due[F]le un poco menos.  
 [C]Y aprendo con[E7]tigo y contigo ca[Am]mino. [F]  
 [C]Me encanta to[E7]do lo que he[Am]mos compar[F]tido.

[C]Tirando ba[E7]rreras, rompiendo los [Am]mitos. [F]  
 Te quiero [C]libre... [E7, Am, F, F, F]  
 Y me quiero libre con[C]tigo. [E7, Am, F]  
 Te quiero [C]libre,  
 y [E7]me quiero [Am]libre con[F]tigo. [C, E7, Am, F, F, F]  
 Y me quiero libre con[C]tigo.



[F#m, A, D, F#m]

[F#m, A, D, F#m]

[F#m]És [A]tard, no sé quina hora [D]és,  
però és fosc fa es [F#m]tona.

[F#m]És fàcil veure que no hi [A]ets,  
ni un pa [D]per, ja poc im [F#m]porta.

[F#m]Poso els peus a terra, vull cami [A]nar,  
necessito desper [D]tar en un dia ra [F#m]diant.

En [F#m]cara em queda temps per desco [A]brir,  
tot allò que m'he ama [D]gat,  
i que no m'he volgut [F#m]dir.

[F#m]Corren, corren pels carrers, [A]corren,  
paraules que no s'es [D]borren,  
imatges que no se'n [F#m]van.

I [F#m]ploren, ploren pels carrers, [A]ploren,  
com gotes d'aigua s'e [D]nyoren,  
aquells que ja no es veu [F#m]ran.

[D]Difícil desco [A]brir qui sóc a [E]vui.

Una gota em cau mentre  
una [D]altra em treu la set.

[D]Plou i fa sol al [A]hora. Tomba la bala bala,  
Tomba la [E]bala que m'apuntava, era la meva  
i jo ma [D]teix em disparava.

[D]Raig de [A]llum, il·lumina'm, treu-me  
el [E]fum.

Una revolució dins meu,  
[D]la sedueixo i es transforma.

[D]No, no, no, no, no, no,  
no s'esbo [A]rren, em conformo  
en mirar [E]me, mirar-me de [F#m]dins cap a fora.

[F#m]On [A]puc anar-te a bus [D]car?

Nena no és [F#m]broma.

[F#m]Hauria d'haver estat dife [A]rent,  
però en un mo [D]ment,  
s'han tancat les [F#m]portes.

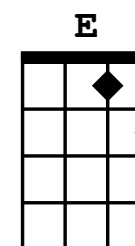
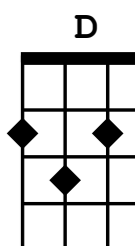
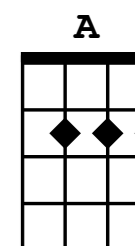
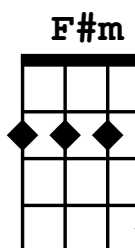
[F#m]Poso els peus a terra, vull cami [A]nar,  
necessito desper [D]tar en un dia ra [F#m]diant.  
En [F#m]cara em queda temps per desco [A]brir,  
tot allò que m'he ama [D]gat,  
i que no m'he volgut [F#m]dir.

[F#m]Corren, corren pels carrers, [A]corren,  
paraules que no s'es [D]borren,  
imatges que no se'n [F#m]van.

I [F#m]ploren, ploren pels carrers, [A]ploren,  
com gotes d'aigua s'e [D]nyoren,  
aquells que ja no es veu [F#m]ran.

[F#m]Corren, corren pels carrers, [A]corren,  
paraules que no s'es [D]borren,  
imatges que no se'n [F#m]van.

I [F#m]ploren, ploren pels carrers, [A]ploren,  
com gotes d'aigua s'e [D]nyoren,  
aquells que ja no es veu [F#m]ran.



No ho puc evi[C]tar, ja no sé com fer-ho,  
m'ha arribat a les [G]mans, un coti ben salsero,  
que ha mogut tot el mer[Am]cat, no me'l puc treure del cap.  
Si vols aquest se[F]cret, doncs per tres l'has de can[G ↓]viar.

No ho puc evi[C]tar, ja no sé com fer-ho,  
m'ha arribat a les [G]mans, un coti ben salsero,  
que ha mogut tot el mer[Am]cat, no me'l puc treure del cap.  
Si vols aquest se[F]cret, doncs per tres l'has de can[G]viar.

No en vull saber [C]res,  
intento no creuar-te la [G]mirada,  
no em crec històries inven[Am]tades,  
de tu ja no em puc creure [Dm]res. [G]

Ahir em vaig trobar l'A[C]leix i em va dir que tenia cotis,  
posseïa info, tenia bones refes,  
no sabia per [G]què, però s'ajuntaven les notis,  
el mercat està palmant i tu estàs holding.

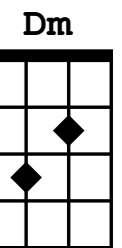
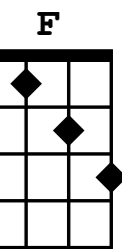
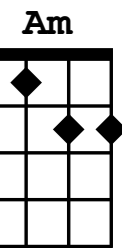
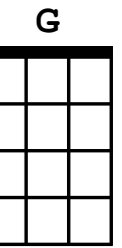
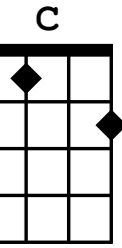
Tira la [Am]manta peli de terror,  
no vulguis [F]còrrer a la sort del traïdor,  
i és que et [C]miro davant de la platja  
i em dius que [G]no, que no.

Que no ho pots evi[C]tar, ja no saps com fer-ho,  
t'ha arribat a les [G]mans, un coti ben salsero,  
que ha mogut tot el mer[Am]cat, no te'l pots treure del cap.  
Si vols aquest se[F]cret, per tres l'hauràs de can[G]viar.

No en vull saber [C]res, (coti x coti, coti x coti)  
intento no creuar-te la [G]mirada, (coti x coti, coti x coti)  
no em crec històries inven[Am]tades, (coti x coti, coti x coti)  
de tu ja no em puc creure [Dm]res. [G ↓]

No en vull saber [C]res,  
intento no creuar-te la [G]mirada,  
no em crec històries inven[Am]tades,  
de tu ja no em puc creure [Dm]res. [G, C ↓]

[C ↓]Visca!



# Count on me - Bruno Mars

[C, C]

If you [C]ever find yourself stuck in the middle of the [Em]sea,  
I'll [Am]sail the world [G]to [F]find you.  
If you [C]ever find yourself lost in the dark and you can't [Em]see,  
I'll [Am]be the light [G]to [F]guide you.

[Dm]Find out what we're [Em]made of,  
when [F]we are called to help our friends in [G ↓]need.

You can [C]count on me like [Em]one, two, three, I'll [Am]be  
there. [G]

And [F]I know when I need it

I can [C]count on you like [Em]four, three, two, And you'll [Am]be  
there. [G]

'Cos [F]that's what friends are supposed to do, oh [C]yeah!

Ooh ooh ooh ooh [Em]ooh...

Ooh ooh ooh ooh [Am]ooh... [G]

[F]Yeah [G]yeah!

If you're [C]tossin' and you're turnin' and you just can't  
fall [Em]asleep,

I'll [Am]sing a song [G]be[F]side you.

And if you [C]ever forget how much you really mean to [Em]me,  
every[Am]day I will [G]re[F]mind you.

[Dm]Find out what we're [Em]made of,  
when [F]we are called to help our friends in [G ↓]need.

You can [C]count on me like [Em]one, two, three, I'll [Am]be  
there. [G]

And [F]I know when I need it

I can [C]count on you like [Em]four, three, two, And you'll [Am]be  
there. [G]

'Cos [F]that's what friends are supposed to do, oh [C]yeah!

Ooh ooh ooh ooh [Em]ooh...

Ooh ooh ooh ooh [Am]ooh... [G]

[F]Yeah [G]yeah!

You'll [Dm]always have my [Em]shoulder when you [Am]cry. [G]

I'll [Dm]never let go, [Em]never say good[F]bye, [G ↓]you know  
you can...

[C]Count on me like [Em]one, two, three, I'll [Am]be there. [G]

And [F]I know when I need it

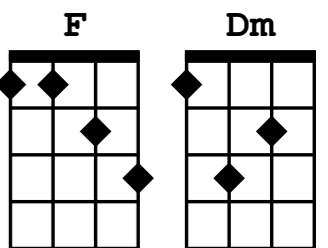
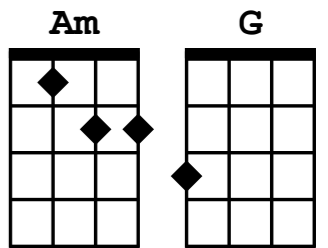
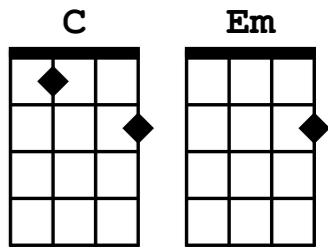
I can [C]count on you like [Em]four, three, two, And you'll [Am]be  
there. [G]

'Cos [F]that's what friends are supposed to do, oh [C]yeah!

Ooh ooh ooh ooh [Em]ooh...

Ooh ooh ooh ooh [Am]ooh... [G]

[F]You can count on [G]me 'cos I can count on [C ↓]you!



[F, F, F, F]

[F]Almost heaven

[Dm]West Virginia.

[C]Blue Ridge mountains

[Bb]Shenandoah [F]River.

[F]Life is old there

[Dm]older than the trees.

[C]Younger than the mountains

[Bb]blowing like a [F]breeze.

Country [F]roads take me [C]home

to the [Dm]place I be[Bb]long.

West Vir[F]ginia mountain [C]momma.

Take me [Bb]home country [F]roads.

[F]All my memories

[Dm]gather round her.

[C]Miner's lady

[Bb]Stranger to blue [F]water.

[F]Dark and dusty

[Dm]painted on the sky.

[C]Misty taste of moonshine

[Bb]tear drop in my [F]eye.

Country [F]roads take me [C]home

to the [Dm]place I be[Bb]long.

West Vir[F]ginia mountain [C]momma.

Take me [Bb]home country [F]roads.

[Dm]I hear her [C]voice,

in the [F]mornin' hours she calls me.

The [Bb]radio re[F]minds me

of my [C]home far away.

And [Dm]drivin' down the [Eb]road

I get the [Bb]feelin'

that I [F]should have been home

[C]yesterday yester[C7]day.

Country [F]roads take me [C]home

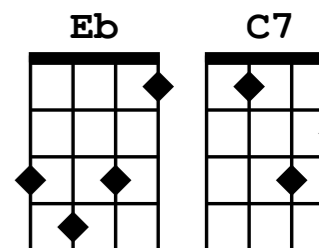
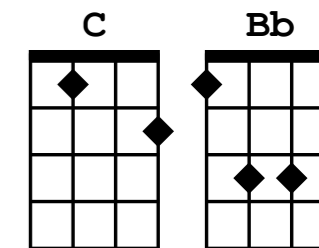
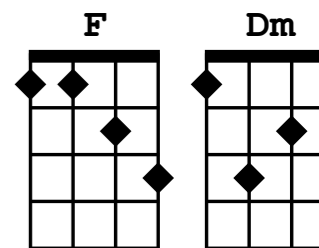
to the [Dm]place I be[Bb]long.

West Vir[F]ginia mountain [C]momma.

Take me [Bb]home country [F]roads.

Take me [Bb]home country [F]roads.

Take me [Bb]home country [F ↓]roads.



# Country Roads (minor key) - John Denver

[Am, Am, Am, Am]

[Am]Almost heaven

[F]West Virginia.

[Em]Blue Ridge mountains

[Dm]Shenandoah [Am]River.

[Am]Life is old there

[F]older than the trees.

[Em]Younger than the mountains

[Dm]blowing like a [Am]breeze.

Country [Am]roads take me [Em]home

to the [F]place I be [Dm]long.

West Vir[Am]ginia mountain [Em]momma.

Take me [Dm]home country [Am]roads.

[Am]All my memories

[F]gather round her.

[Em]Miner's lady

[Dm]Stranger to blue [Am]water.

[Am]Dark and dusty

[F]painted on the sky.

[Em]Misty taste of moonshine

[Dm]tear drop in my [Am]eye.

Country [Am]roads take me [Em]home

to the [F]place I be [Dm]long.

West Vir[Am]ginia mountain [Em]momma.

Take me [Dm]home country [Am]roads.

[F]I hear her [Em]voice,

in the [Am]mornin' hours she calls me.

The [D]radio re[Am]minds me

of my [Em]home far away.

And [F]drivin' down the [G]road

I get the [Dm]feelin'

that I [Am]should have been home

[Em]yesterday yester[Em7]day.

Country [Am]roads take me [Em]home

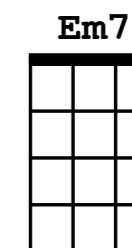
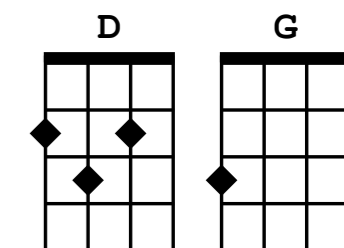
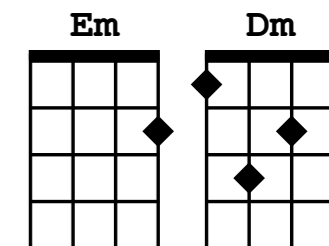
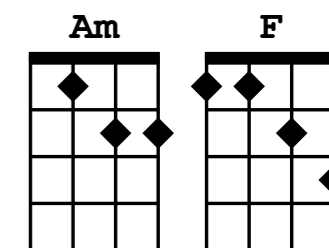
to the [F]place I be [Dm]long.

West Vir[Am]ginia mountain [Em]momma.

Take me [Dm]home country [Am]roads.

Take me [Dm]home country [Am]roads.

Take me [Dm]home country [Am ↓]roads.



# Creep - Radiohead

[G, B7, C, Cm]  
[EbM7#5, Cm]

When you were here be[G]fore,  
couldn't look you in the [B7]eye.  
You're just like an [C]angel,  
your skin makes me [Cm]cry. [EbM7#5, Cm]

You float like a fea[G]ther,  
in a beautiful [B7]world.  
And I wish I was [C]special,  
you're so fuckin' [Cm]special. [EbM7#5, Cm]

But I'm a [G]creep,  
I'm a [B7]weirdo.  
What the hell am I doing [C]here?  
I don't be[Cm]long here. [EbM7#5, Cm]

I don't care if it [G]hurts.  
I want to have con[B7]trol.  
I want a perfect [C]body.  
I want a perfect [Cm]soul. [EbM7#5, Cm]

I want you to [G]notice,  
when I'm not a[B7]round.  
You're so fuckin' [C]special,  
I wish I was [Cm]special. [EbM7#5, Cm]

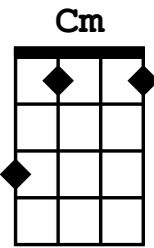
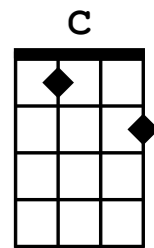
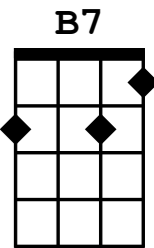
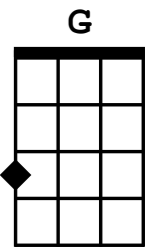
But I'm a [G]creep,  
I'm a [B7]weirdo.  
What the hell am I doing [C]here?  
I don't be[Cm]long here. [EbM7#5, Cm]

[G]She's running out a[B7]gain.  
[C]She's running out.  
She's [Cm]run run run run.

[G, B7, C, Cm]  
[EbM7#5, Cm]

Whatever makes you [G]happy,  
whatever you [B7]want.  
You're so fuckin' [C]special,  
I wish I was [Cm]special. [EbM7#5, Cm]

But I'm a [G]creep,  
I'm a [B7]weirdo.  
What the hell am I doing [C]here?  
I don't be[Cm]long here. [EbM7#5 ↓, Cm ↓]  
I don't be[G ↓]long here.





# Crocodile Rock - Elton John

[G, Em, C, D]

I re[G]member when rock was young,  
me and [Bm]Susie had so much fun,  
holding [C]hands and skimming stones,  
had an [D]old gold Chevy and a place of  
my own.

But the [G]biggest kick I ever got,  
was doing a [Bm]thing called the  
Crocodile Rock,  
while the [C]other kids were Rocking Round  
the Clock,  
we were [D]hopping and bopping to the  
Crocodile Rock, well.

[Em]Crock Rocking is something shocking,  
when your [A7]feet just can't keep still,  
[D]I never knew me a better time and I  
[G]guess I never will.

[E7]Oh, Lawdy mamma, those Friday nights,  
when [A7]Susie wore her dresses tight,  
and [D]the Crocodile Rocking was out  
of [C]sight.

[G]Laaa lalalala, [Em]laaa lalalala,  
[C]laaa lalalala, [D]laaa...

But the [G]years went by and the rock  
just died,  
[Bm]Susie went and left us for some  
foreign guy,  
[C]long nights crying by the record machine,  
[D]dreaming of my Chevy and my old  
blue jeans.

But they'll [G]never kill the thrills  
we've got,  
burning [Bm]up to the Crocodile Rock,  
learning [C]fast as the weeks went past,  
we really [D]thought the Crocodile Rock would  
last, well.

[Em]Crock Rocking is something shocking,  
when your [A7]feet just can't keep still,  
[D]I never knew me a better time and I  
[G]guess I never will.

[E7]Oh, Lawdy mamma, those Friday nights,  
when [A7]Susie wore her dresses tight,  
and [D]the Crocodile Rocking was out  
of [C]sight.

[G]Laaa lalalala, [Em]laaa lalalala,  
[C]laaa lalalala, [D]laaa...

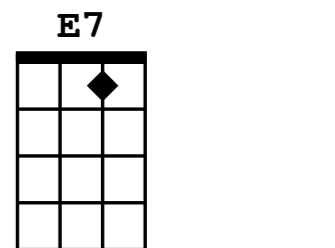
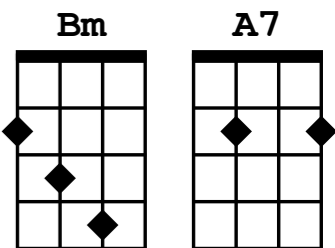
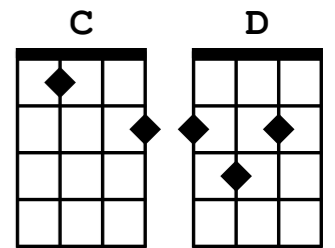
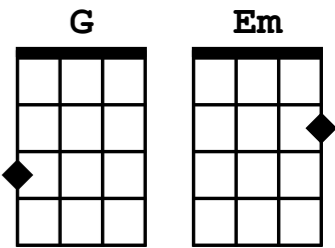
I re[G]member when rock was young,  
me and [Bm]Susie had so much fun,  
holding [C]hands and skimming stones,  
had an [D]old gold Chevy and a place of  
my own.

But the [G]biggest kick I ever got,  
was doing a [Bm]thing called the  
Crocodile Rock,  
while the [C]other kids were Rocking Round  
the Clock,  
we were [D]hopping and bopping to the  
Crocodile Rock, well.

[Em]Crock Rocking is something shocking,  
when your [A7]feet just can't keep still,  
[D]I never knew me a better time and I  
[G]guess I never will.

[E7]Oh, Lawdy mamma, those Friday nights,  
when [A7]Susie wore her dresses tight,  
and [D]the Crocodile Rocking was out  
of [C]sight.

[G]Laaa lalalala, [Em]laaa lalalala,  
[C]laaa lalalala, [D]laaa...  
[G]Laaa lalalala, [Em]laaa lalalala,  
[C]laaa lalalala, [D]laaa... [G ↓]



[G, G]

[G]Yo no quiero que me des tu amor,  
 [D]ni una seria relación,  
 [Am]no quiero ro[D]barte el cora[G]zón.

[G]Yo no quiero que llores por mí,  
 [D]cuando no esté junto a ti,  
 [Am]y ahora [D]préstame aten[Em]ción.  
 Tan [C]sólo [D]quiero tu ca[G]lor.

[G]Nena déjate arrastrar,  
 [D]esta noche nunca acabará,  
 [Am]no tengas [D]miedo a desper[G]tar.

[G]No me busques en el viejo bar,  
 [D]ni me sigas al andar,  
 [Am]mis huellas el [D]viento las bo[Em]rró.  
 Tan [C]sólo [D]quiero tu ca[G]lor.

[G]Cuando brille el [D]sol,  
 te recordaré si no estás [G]aquí.  
 [Em]Cuando brille el [C]sol, ol[D]vídate de [G]mí.

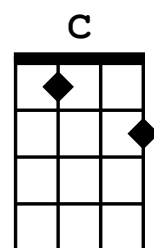
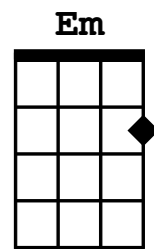
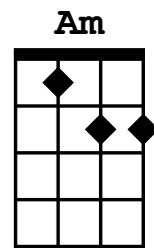
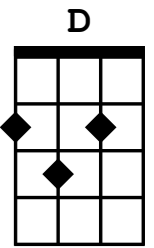
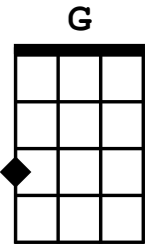
[G]Cuando brille el [D]sol,  
 te recordaré si no estás [G]aquí.  
 [Em]Cuando brille el [C]sol, ol[D]vídate de [G]mí.

[G]Yo no quiero que me des tu amor,  
 [D]ni una seria relación,  
 [Am]no quiero ro[D]barte el cora[G]zón.

[G]Yo no quiero que llores por mí,  
 [D]cuando no esté junto a ti,  
 [Am]y ahora [D]préstame aten[Em]ción.  
 Tan [C]sólo [D]quiero tu ca[G]lor.

[G]Cuando brille el [D]sol,  
 te recordaré si no estás [G]aquí.  
 [Em]Cuando brille el [C]sol, ol[D]vídate de [G]mí.

[G]Cuando brille el [D]sol,  
 te recordaré si no estás [G]aquí.  
 [Em]Cuando brille el [C]sol, ol[D]vídate de [G ↓]mí.



[Am, Am]

[Am]Cuéntame al oído,  
muy [F]despacio y muy bajito,  
porque [C]tiene tanta luz  
este [E7]día tan sombrío.

[Am]Cuéntame al oído,  
si es [F]sincero eso que ha dicho  
o son [C]frases disfrazadas  
espe[E7]rando sólo un guiño.

Cuénta[F]me, cuénta[G]me.

[C]El [F]cielo acosta[G]do detuvo el tiempo en el [C]beso  
y ese [F]beso a mí en el [G]tiempo.

[C]El [F]cielo acosta[G]do detuvo el tiempo en el [C]beso  
y ese [F]beso a mí en el [G]tiempo.

[Am ↓]Cuéntame al oído,  
a qué [F ↓]sabe ese momento,  
donde [C ↓]esperan hoy los días  
en que [E7 ↓]aquello era un sueño.

[Am]Cuéntame el oído,  
donde [F]quedan hoy tus miedos,  
si aún [C]guardas sus caricias  
en la [E7]caja del recuerdo.

Cuénta[F]me, cuénta[G]me.

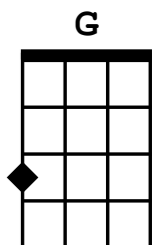
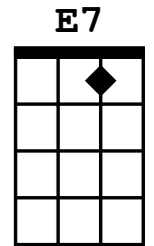
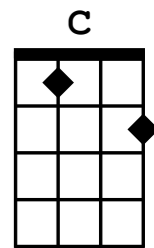
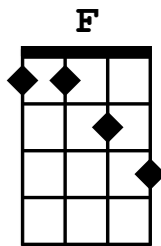
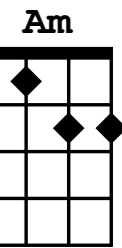
[C]El [F]cielo acosta[G]do detuvo el tiempo en el [C]beso  
y ese [F]beso a mí en el [G]tiempo.

[C]El [F]cielo acosta[G]do detuvo el tiempo en el [C]beso  
y ese [F]beso a mí en el [G]tiempo.

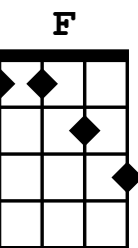
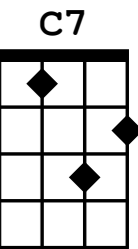
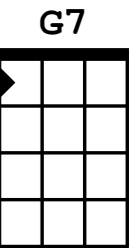
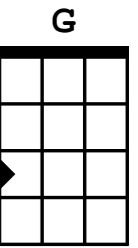
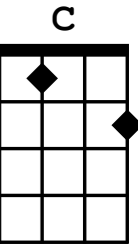
[C]El [F]cielo acosta[G]do detuvo el tiempo en el [C]beso  
y ese [F]beso a mí en el [G]tiempo.

[C]El [F]cielo acosta[G]do detuvo el tiempo en el [C]beso  
y ese [F]beso a mí en el [G]tiempo.

[Am ↓]Cuéntame al oído...



Cumple[C]años fe[G]liz.  
Cumple[G7]años fe[C]liz.  
Te de[C7]seamos [F] (nombre).  
Cumple[C ↓↓↑↓]años [G ↓]fe[C]liz!



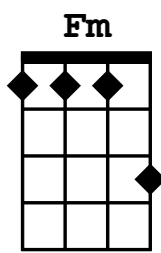
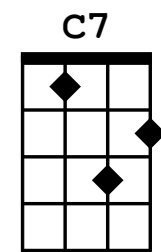
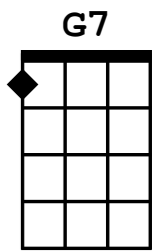
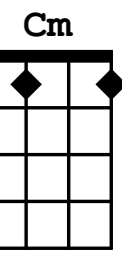
# Cumpleaños Feliz (minor key) - Canciones Populares

Cumple[Cm] años fe[G7]liz.

Cumpleaños fe[Cm]liz.

Te de[C7]seamos [Fm] (nombre).

Cumple[Cm ↓↓↑↓] años [G7 ↓]fe[Cm]liz!



# D'Artacán y los tres Mosqueperros - Popitos

[C, C]

[C]Eran uno, [Am]dos y tres, [Dm]los famosos [G7]Mosqueperros.

[C]El pequeño [Am]D'Artacán [Dm]siempre va con [G7]ellos.

[F]Amis, Pontos, [Fm]Dogos son [C]los tres Mosque[A7]perros.

[Dm]Sus hazañas, [G7]más de mil, [Dm]nunca [G7]tienen [C]fin.

[C]En la lucha [Am]no hay rival, [Dm]que les gane en

[G7]el combate.

[C]Uno para [Am]todos y [Dm]todos para [G7]uno.

[F]El amor de [Fm]D'Artacán [C]es para Ju[A7]lieta.

[Dm]El ofrece [G7]su valor [Dm]y su [G7]cora[C]zón.

[Am];D'Artacán D'Artacán!

Corriendo [E7]gran peligro.

[Am];D'Artacán D'Artacán!

Persiguen [Dm]al mal[G7]vado.

[C];D'Artacán D'Artacán!

Y si esta [F]vez fracasan, [G]pronto darán con [C]él.

[Am];D'Artacán D'Artacán!

Juega con [E7]tus amigos.

[Am];D'Artacán D'Artacán!

A un juego [Dm]diver[G7]tido.

[C];D'Artacán D'Artacán!

El de los [F]Mosqueperros, ;[E7]a lu[Am]char!

[C, C]

[D, D]

[D]Eran uno, [Bm]dos y tres, [Em]los famosos [A7]Mosqueperros.

[D]El pequeño [Bm]D'Artacán [Em]siempre va con [A7]ellos.

[G]Amis, Pontos, [Gm]Dogos son [D]los tres Mosque[B7]perros.

[Em]Sus hazañas, [A7]más de mil, [Em]nunca [A7]tienen [D]fin.

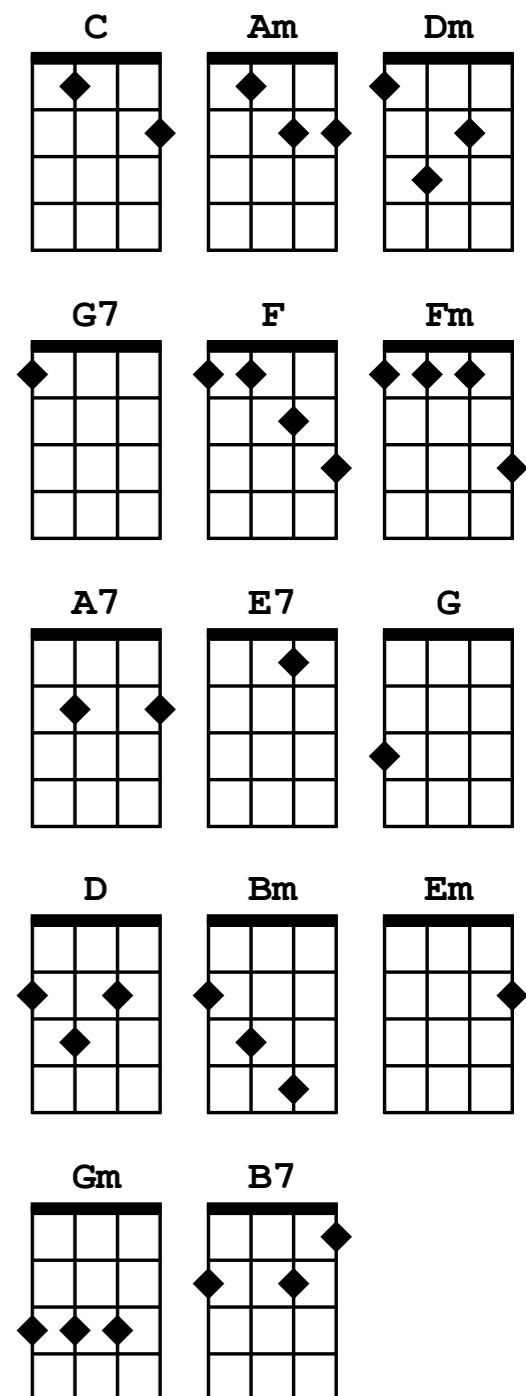
[D]En la lucha [Bm]no hay rival, [Em]que les gane en

[A7]el combate.

[D]Uno para [Bm]todos y [Em]todos para [A7]uno.

[G]El amor de [Gm]D'Artacán [D]es para Ju[A7]lieta.

[Em]El ofrece [A7]su valor [Em]y su [A7]cora[D]zón. [D ↓]



# Daddy's Little Girl - Steve Conway

[F, Ebdim7, Bb, C]

[F, Ebdim7, Bb, C]

You're the [F]end of the rainbow, my [A7]pot of gold,  
you're [Dm]daddy's little girl to [A7]have and hold.

A [Bb]precious [Ddim7]gem is [F]what you [Dm]are,  
you're [G7]mommy's bright and [C]shining [C7]star.

You're the [F]spirit of Christmas, my [A7]star on the tree,  
you're the [Dm]Easter bunny to [A7]mommy and me.

You're [Bb]sugar, you're [Ddim7]spice,  
you're [F]everything [Dm]nice,  
and you're [G7]daddy's [C7]little [F]girl.

[F]Little girl of mine with [Gm]eyes of shining [C]blue,

[F]Little girl of mine, I [Gm]love you, yes I [C]do.

[A7]No-one else could be so [Dm]sweet,

[G7]You have made my [C]life com[C7]plete.

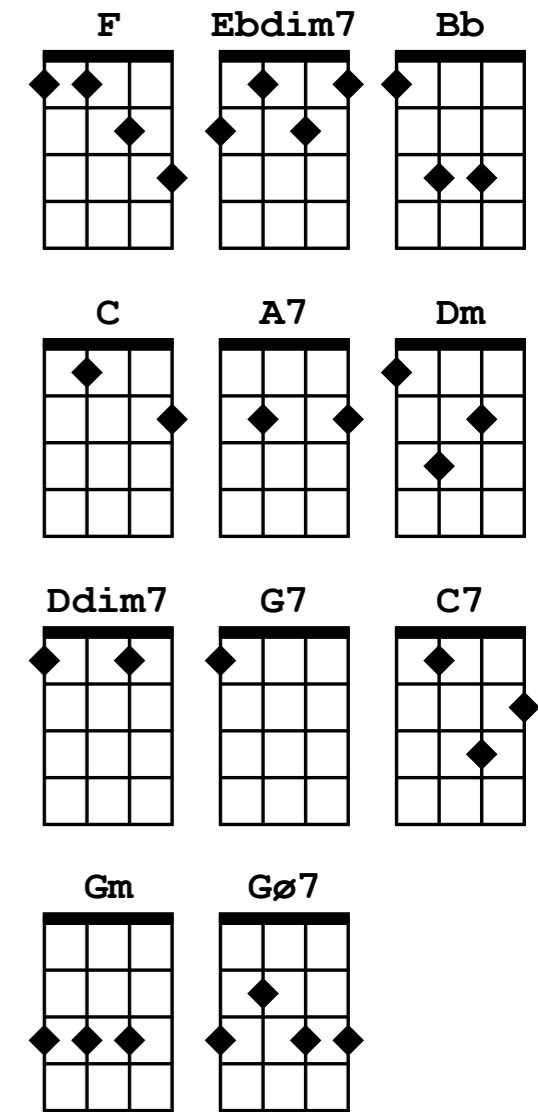
You're the [F]end of the rainbow, my [A7]pot of gold,  
you're [Dm]daddy's little girl to [A7]have and hold.

A [Bb]precious [Ddim7]gem is [F]what you [Dm]are,  
you're [G7]mommy's bright and [C]shining [C7]star.

You're the [F]treasure cherish, so [A7]sparkling and bright,  
you were [Dm]touched by fate and [A7]beautiful light.

Like [Bb]angels that [Ddim7]sing, a [F]heavenly [Dm]thing,  
and you're [G7]daddy's [C7]little [F]girl.

[Gø7, F ↓]



# Daydream Believer - The Monkees feat. The Cure

[C, F, C, F]

Oh, I could [C]hide 'neath the [Dm]wings, of the [Em]bluebird as she [F]sings.

The [C]six o'clock a [Am]larm would never [Dm]ring. [G7]

[C]I would say I'm [Dm]sorry, if I [Em]thought that it would [F]change your mind.

[C]But I know that [Dm]this time, I have [Em]said too much, been [F]too unkind. [F]

But it [C]rings and I [Dm]rise, wipe the [Em]sleep out of my [F]eyes. The [C]shavin' [Am]razor's [Dm]cold, [G7]and it [C]stings. [C7]

[F]Cheer up, [G]sleepy [Em]Jean, [F]oh what [G7]can it [Am]mean, [F]to a

[C]Daydream be[F]liever and a [C]homecoming [D7]queen? [G7]

[C]You once thought of [Dm]me, as a [Em]white knight on his [F]steed.

[C]Now you know how [Am]happy I can [Dm]be. [G7]

[C]Now I would do most [Dm]anything, to [Em]get you back by my [F]side.

[C]But I just [Dm]keep on laughing, [Em]hiding the tears in my [F]eyes. [F]

Oh, and our [C]good times start and [Dm]end, without [Em]dollar one to [F]spend.

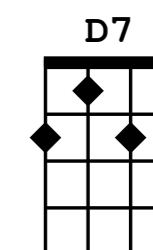
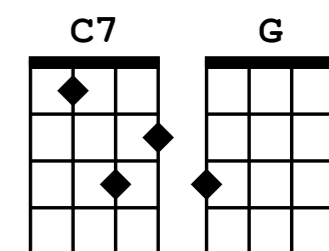
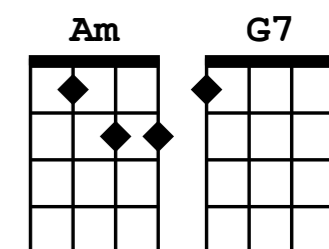
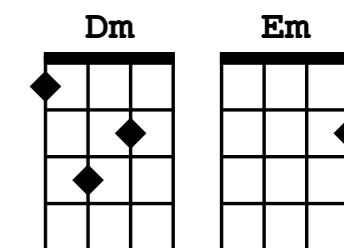
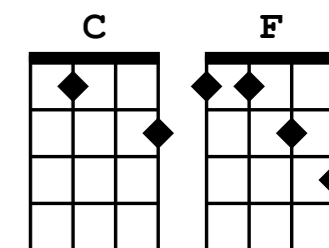
But [C]how much [Am]baby [Dm]do we [G7]really [C]need? [C7]

[F]Cheer up, [G]sleepy [Em]Jean, [F]oh what [G7]can it [Am]mean, [F]to a

[C]Daydream be[F]liever and a [C]homecoming [D7]queen? [G7]

[F]Cheer up, [G]sleepy [Em]Jean, [F]oh what [G7]can it [Am]mean, [F]to a

[C]Daydream be[F]liever and a [C]homecoming [D7]queen? [G7]





[G ↓]Hoy voy a hablarte [C ↓]de mis héroes  
 [Em ↓]que me vieron cre[D ↓]cer,  
 desde el le[C ↓]ón que se hizo [G ↓]rey,  
 hasta la prin[D ↓]cesa que rompió  
 la [Em ↓]ley,  
 si me pre[C ↓]guntas a mí,  
 de [D ↓]ellos apren[G ↓]dí.

Que hay per[G]sonas por las que vale la  
 pena derretirse,  
 [C]todo es posible, incluso lo imposible,  
 [Em]las virtudes a veces están bajo  
 la superfi[D]cie.

La be[C]lleza está en el inte[G]rior,  
 recuerda[D]me aunque te diga a[Em]diós,  
 [C]debo dejar de [D]ser algo que no [G]soy.

Llo[G]rar me tranquiliza los problemas de  
 la vida,  
 eli[C]mina de tu vida si elimina tu sonrisa,  
 [Em]hay una lágrima por cada [D]risa.

Eres más va[C]liente de lo que [G]crees.  
 ¿Por [D]qué tenemos que cre[Em]cer?  
 La segunda es[C]trella a la derecha,  
 todo [D]recto hasta el amane[G]cer.

A[G]férrate a aquello que te hace diferente,  
 si es[C]peras el momento oportuno, era ese.  
 [Em]Ohana significa familia,  
 fa[D]milia estar juntos siem[G]pre.  
 Que tu [C]alma libre es[Em]té,  
 y que [C]nunca es tarde [D]para ser  
 jo[G]ven. [G ↓]

[C]Boo, sigue nadando, [G]sigue nadando,  
 quiero ser como [D]tú.  
 Hakuna matata,  
 [Em]vive y deja vi-Bibidi Babidi [C]Bú.  
 Hay un amigo en [G]mí,  
 tan blandito que me quiero mo[D]rir,  
 de ellos apren[G]dí.

[G]Cada día de lluvia tiene su arco iris,  
 [C]el camino correcto no es el más fácil,  
 [Em]espejito, espejito,  
 e[D]ternamente agradecido.

[C]No te centres en lo que dejas a[G]trás,  
 bus[D]ca lo más vi[Em]tal,  
 es[C]cucha tu cora[D]zón y lo entiende[G]rás.

[G]Supercalifragilísticoespialidoso,  
 [C]creo que si que estás completamente loco.  
 [Em]Pero te cuento un secreto entre nosotros:  
 [D]las mejores personas lo están.

Si al ha[C]blar no has de agra[G]dar,  
 te se[D]rá mejor ca[Em]llar,  
 [C]hasta el infinito y más a[D]llá.

[N/C]La vida no es perfecta para  
 ser maravillosa,  
 soy una hermosa mariposa,  
 tu identidad es tu posesión más valiosa,  
 protégela a toda cos[G, C, Em]ta.  
 Re[C] cuerda siempre quién [D]eres y ya  
 es[G]tá. [G ↓]

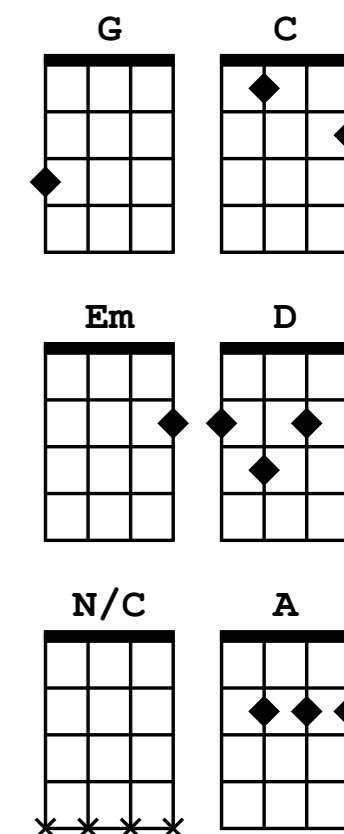
[C]Boo, sigue nadando, [G]sigue nadando,  
 quiero ser como [D]tú.  
 Hakuna matata,  
 [Em]vive y deja vi-Bibidi Babidi [C]Bú.  
 Hay un amigo en [G]mí,  
 tan blandito que me quiero mo[D]rir,  
 de ellos apren[A]dí.

[C]Tira de la palanca,  
 [G]deshonra sobre tu vaca,  
 [D]que hay que explorar lo inexplorado.  
 Que [Em ↓]nadie se mueva, tengo un dragón,  
 y no tengo [C ↓]miedo a utilizarlo,  
 de ver[D ↓]dad de la buena.

[C]Boo, sigue nadando, [G]sigue nadando,  
 quiero ser como [D]tú.  
 Hakuna matata,  
 [Em]vive y deja vi-Bibidi Babidi [C]Bú.  
 Hay un amigo en [G]mí,  
 tan blandito que me quiero mo[D]rir,  
 de ellos apren[G]dí.

[G]Ahora que ya sabes quienes son me creerás,  
 si te [C]digo que los animales saben hablar.  
 [Em]Que algún día sabré volar,  
 que la [D]magia es de verdad.

De [C]ellos apren[G]dí,  
 que por mucho que [D]vuele lejos de [Em]aquí,  
 [C]seguirán [D]siempre junto a  
 [G ↓]mí. [D ↓, G ↓]



# Deck the Halls - Christmas Carols

[D, D, D, D]

[D]Deck the hall with boughs of holly.

[Em]Fa la la la [D]la, la [A]la la [D]la.

[D]Tis the season to be jolly.

[Em]Fa la la la [D]la, la [A]la la [D]la.

[A]Fill the mead-cup, [D]drain the barrel.

[D]Fa la la, [E7]la la la, [A]la [E7]la [A]la.

[D]Sing the ancient Christmas carol.

[G]Fa la la la [D]la, la la [A]la [D]la.

[D]See the blazing Yule before us.

[Em]Fa la la la [D]la, la [A]la la [D]la.

[D]Strike the harp and join chorus.

[Em]Fa la la la [D]la, la [A]la la [D]la.

[A]Follow me in [D]merry measure.

[D]Fa la la, [E7]la la la, [A]la [E7]la [A]la.

[D]While I tell of Yuletide treasure.

[G]Fa la la la [D]la, la la [A]la [D]la.

[D]Fast away the old year passes.

[Em]Fa la la la [D]la, la [A]la la [D]la.

[D]Hail the new, ye lads and lasses.

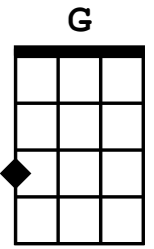
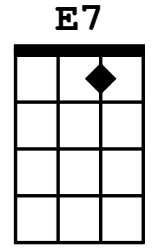
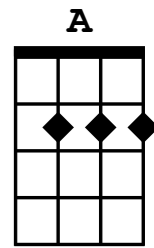
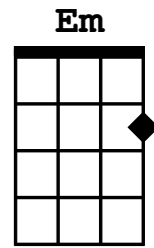
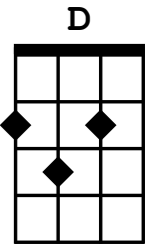
[Em]Fa la la la [D]la, la [A]la la [D]la.

[A]Sing we joyous, [D]all together.

[D]Fa la la, [E7]la la la, [A]la [E7]la [A]la.

[D]Heedless of wind and weather,

[G]Fa la la la [D]la, la la [A]la [D ↓]la.



[G, C, G, D]

[G]Something has [C]changed within me,  
[G]something is [D]not the same.

[G]I'm through with [C]playing by the [Em]rules,  
of [D]someone else's game.

[F]Too late for [G]second-guessing,  
[F]Too late to go [G]back to sleep.  
[F]It's time to [G]trust my instincts,  
[C]close my eyes and [D]leap!

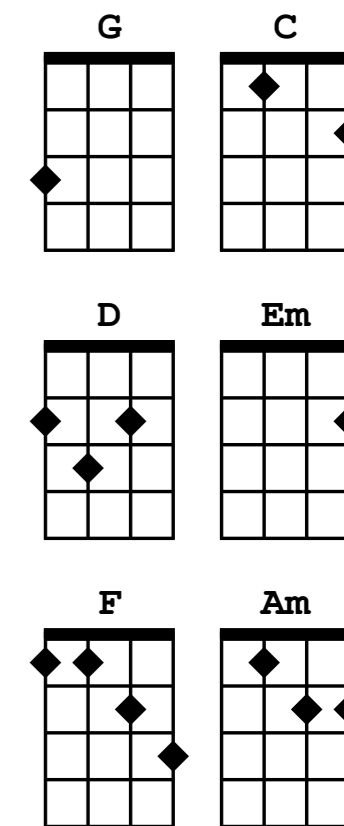
[D]It's time to [Em]try de[C]fying [G]gravity.  
[D]I think I'll [Em]try de[C]fying [G]gravity.  
[D]Kiss me good[Em]bye, I'm de[C]fying [G]gravity,  
[D]and you won't bring me [G, F, C, C]down...

[G]I'm through ac[C]cepting limits,  
[Em]'cause someone [D]says they're so.  
[G]Some things I [C]cannot change,  
[Em]but 'til I try, I'll [D]never know!

[F]Too long I've [G]been afraid of,  
[F]losing love I [G]guess I've lost.  
[C]Well, if that's [Em]love,  
It comes at [Am]much too high a [D]cost!

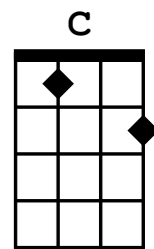
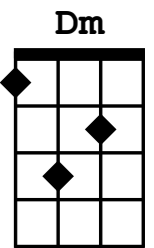
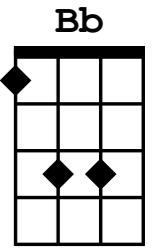
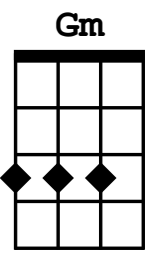
[D]I'd sooner [Em]buy de[C]fying [G]gravity.  
[D]Kiss me good[Em]bye, I'm de[C]fying [G]gravity.  
[D]I think I'll try de[C]fying [G]gravity.  
[D]And you won't bring me [F, C]down...

[D]I'd sooner [Em]buy de[C]fying [G]gravity.  
[D]Kiss me good[Em]bye, I'm de[C]fying [G]gravity.  
[D]I think I'll try de[C]fying [G]gravity.  
[D]And you won't bring me [F, C]down...  
Bring me [C]down, oh oh [G ↓]oooh.



Eu 'tava aqui pen[Gm]sando,  
imaginando teu [Bb]cheiro,  
beijando a sua bo[Dm]ca,  
pra te deixar [C]louca.

Sonhei com teu so[Gm]rriço,  
querendo seu o[Bb]lhar,  
querendo sua aten[Dm]ção,  
pra eu te fa[C]lar. [C ↓]



[C, Am, F, G]

[C]Déja[Am]me, [F]no juegues [G]más conmigo,  
 [C]esta [Am]vez, [F]en serio [G]te lo digo  
 [Dm]tuviste una [G]oportuni[C]dad, [Am]  
 [Dm]y la de[Bb]jaste esca[G]par.

[C]Déja[Am]me, [F]no vuelvas [G]a mi lado,  
 [C]una [Am]vez, [F]estuve e[G]quivocado,  
 [Dm]pero ahora [G]todo eso pa[C]só, [Am]  
 [Dm]no queda [G]nada de ese [C]amor. [C7]

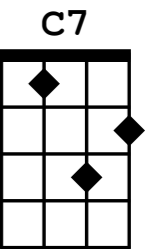
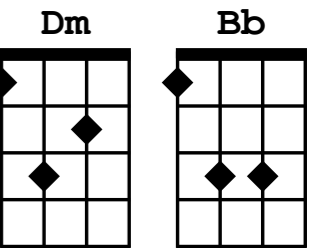
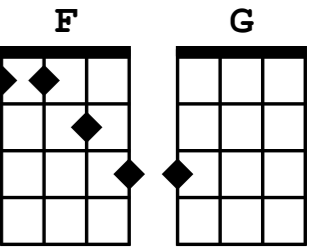
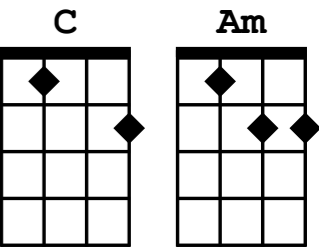
[F]No hay nada [G]que ahora ya, [F]puedas ha[G]cer,  
 [C]porque a tu [Am]lado yo, [F]no vuelve[Bb]ré, no vuelve[G]ré.

[C]Déja[Am]me, [F]ya no tiene [G]sentido,  
 [C]es me[Am]jor [F]que sigas [G]tu camino,  
 [Dm]que yo el [G]mío segui[C]ré, [Am]  
 [Dm]por eso [G]ahora déja[C]me. [C7]

[F]No hay nada [G]que ahora ya, [F]puedas ha[G]cer,  
 [C]porque a tu [Am]lado yo, [F]no vuelve[Bb]ré, no vuelve[G]ré.

[C]Déja[Am]me, [F]ya no tiene [G]sentido,  
 [C]es me[Am]jor [F]que sigas [G]tu camino,  
 [Dm]que yo el [G]mío segui[C]ré, [Am]  
 [Dm]por eso [G]ahora déja[C]me. [C]

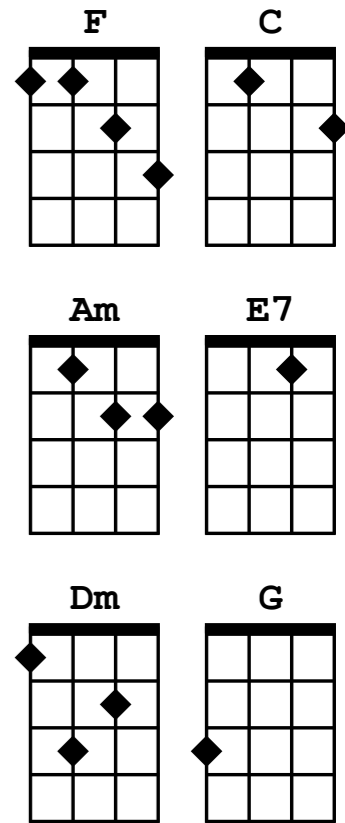
[Dm]Tuviste una [G]oportuni[C]dad, [Am]  
 [F]y la de[G]jaste esca[C]par...  
 [Am, F, G, C ↓]



# Déjame Vivir - Jarabe de Palo feat. Chambao

[F, C, Am, E7]  
[F, C, Am, E7]  
[F]Déjame vi[C]vir,  
[Am]libre, como [E7]las palomas.  
[F]Que anidan en mi ven[C]tana,  
mi compa[Am]ñía, cada [E7]vez que tú te vas. [F, C, Am]  
Cada [E7]vez que tú te vas. [F, C, Am, E7 ↓]  
[F]Déjame vi[C]vir,  
[Am]libre, libre [E7]como el aire.  
[F]Me enseñaste a vo[C]lar,  
y aho[Am]ra me cor[E7]tas las alas.  
[Dm]Y volver a ser yo [F]mismo,  
[G]y que tú vuelvas a ser [Dm]tú.  
[F]Libre, [Am]libre [E7]como el aire. [E7]  
[F, C, Am, E7]  
[F, C, Am, E7 ↓]

[F]Déjame vi[C]vir,  
[Am]libre, pero a [E7]mi manera.  
[F]Y volver a respi[C]rar,  
De ese [Am]aire, que me [E7]vuelve a la vida. [F, C, Am]  
Pero a [E7]mi manera. [F, C, Am]  
Pero a [E7]mi manera.  
[Dm]Y volver a ser yo [F]mismo,  
[G]y que tú vuelvas a ser [Dm]tú.  
[F]Libre, [Am]pero a [E7]tu manera. [E7]  
[Dm]Y volver a ser yo [F]mismo,  
[G]y que tú vuelvas a ser [Dm]tú.  
[F]Libre, [Am]libre [E7]como el aire. [E7]  
[F, C, Am]Pero a [E7]mi manera.  
[F, C, Am]Pero a [E7]mi manera.  
[Am ↓]



[Dm, Dm, Dm, Dm]

[Dm]I saw the light on the night that I passed by her [A7]window.

[Dm]I saw the flickering shadow of love on her [A7]blind.

[D]She [D7]was my [Gm]woman.

[Dm]As she deceived me I [A7]watched and went out of my

[Dm]mind. [C7]

[F]My, my, my, [C]Delilah.

[C7]Why, why, why, [F]Delilah.

[F]I could [F7]see, that [Bb]girl was no good for [Gm]me.

[F]But I was lost like a [C]slave that no man could [F]free. [A7]

[Dm]At break of day when that man drove away I was [A7]waiting.

[Dm]I crossed the street to her house and she opened the [A7]door.

[D]She [D7]stood there [Gm]laughing.

[Dm]I felt the knife in my [A7]hand and she laughed no [Dm]more. [C7]

[F]My, my, my, [C]Delilah.

[C7]Why, why, why, [F]Delilah.

[F]So [F7]before they [Bb]come to break down the [Gm]door.

[F]Forgive me Delilah I [C]just couldn't take any [F]more. [A7]

[Dm, A7, Dm, A7]

[D]She [D7]stood there [Gm]laughing.

[Dm]I felt the knife in my [A7]hand and she laughed no [Dm]more. [C7]

[F]My, my, my, [C]Delilah.

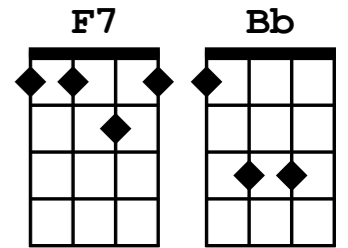
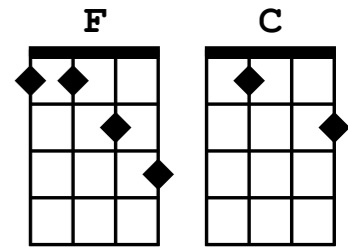
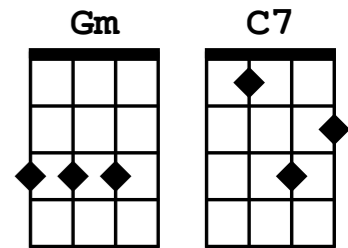
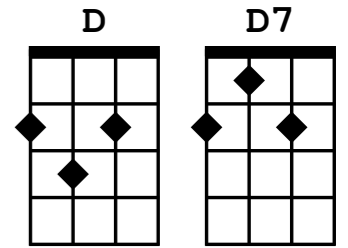
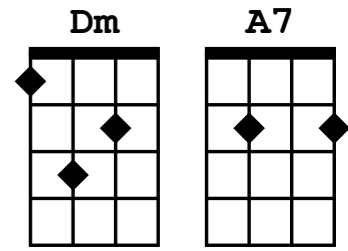
[C7]Why, why, why, [F]Delilah.

[F]So [F7]before they [Bb]come to break down the [Gm]door.

[F]Forgive me Delilah I [C]just couldn't take any [F]more.

[Dm]Forgive me Delilah I [A7]just couldn't take any [Dm]more.

[A7 ↓, Dm ↓]



# Demonios - Estopa

[Am]Dime donde [Dm]vas pobre di[Am]ablo.

[Am]Dime si es que [Dm]te han deshere[Am]dado.

Pues [G]si menudos cabrones,

soy ca[E7]ballo sin es[E7 ↓]tablo.

[Am]Oye me han e[Dm]chado del in[Am]fierno.

[Am]Dicen que es que [Dm]me falta un pe[Am]cado.

[G]Yo quise quedarme dentro, [E7]prometí estarme callado,

[F]pero ni con mi silencio, [Am]ni siendo [Dm]yo muy di[F]ablo. [E7 ↓]

De [Am]monios [Dm]son mis te[F]mores, [G]demonio es tanto [Am]llanto.

Demonios [Dm]en el mar de [F]dudas, [G]donde se asusta el es[Am]panto.

Que el di[Dm]ablo es el ol[F]vido. [E7 ↓]

Porque el ol[Am]vido es chinarse las venas,

perder la prima[Dm]vera, buscar lo perdido,

quitarse lo [G]muebles de la cabeza,

soñar que des[F]piertas en un barco hun[E7]dido.

Yo me man[Am]tengo con el alma en vela,

quitándome las [Dm]penas soñando contigo,

quemando mas [G]leña, echándole mas tela,

probando el sa[F]bor de tu copa de [E7]vino.

De [Am]monio [Dm]vente al in[Am]fierno.

[Dm]Vente donde yo te tenga al lado.

[G]Que el infierno es un oasis,

[E7]en un desierto de llantos.

[Am]Que el in[Dm]fierno solo te [Am]quema.

[Dm]Cuando el fuego nunca te ha quemado.

[G]Y habiendo ardido piensas,

[E7]ya no te hacen falta mantos,

que [F]yo solo tengo mi hoguera.

[Am]Vente que [Dm]te, [Am]vente que [Dm]te.

[Am]Vente que [Dm]te estoy espe[F]rando. [E7 ↓]

De [Am]monios [Dm]son mis te[F]mores, [G]demonio es tanto [Am]llanto.

Demonios [Dm]en el mar de [F]dudas, [G]donde se asusta el es[Am]panto.

Que el di[Dm]ablo es el ol[F]vido. [E7 ↓]

Porque el ol[Am]vido es chinarse las venas,

perder la prima[Dm]vera, buscar lo perdido,

quitarse lo [G]muebles de la chaveta,

soñar que des[F]piertas en un barco hun[E7]dido.

Yo me man[Am]tengo con el alma en vela,

quitándome las [Dm]penas soñando contigo,

quemando mas [G]leña, echándole mas tela,

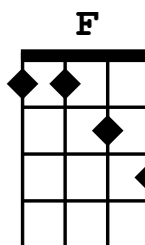
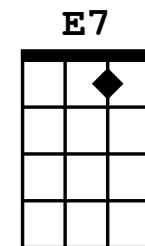
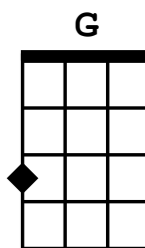
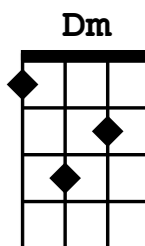
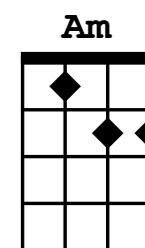
probando el sa[F]bor de tu copa de [E7]vino.

Porque el ol[Am]vido es chinarse las venas,

perder la prima[Dm]vera, buscar lo perdido,

quitarse lo [G]muebles de la quijotera,

soñar que des[F]piertas en un barco hun[E7]dido. [Am ↓]





[C, Csus4, C, Csus4]  
[C, Csus4, C, Csus4]

[C]Que el [Csus4]blanco sea [C]blanco,  
que el [Csus4]negro sea [C]negro.  
Que uno y [Csus4]uno sean [C]dos,  
como e[Csus4]xactos son los [Am]números.  
Depende.

[C]Que aquí es[Csus4]tamos de pres[C]ta'o,  
que el [Csus4]cielo esta nu[C]bla'o.  
Que uno [Csus4]nace y luego [C]muere,  
y este [Csus4]cuento se ha aca[Am]ba'o.  
Depende.

De[F ↓]pende ¿de qué de[C ↓]pende?  
De se[Am ↓]gún como se mire,  
todo de[E ↓]pende.  
De[F ↓]pende ¿de qué de[C ↓]pende?  
De se[G]gún como se mire, todo  
de[G]pen[F, Em, Dm]de.

[C, Csus4, C, Csus4]  
[C, Csus4, C, Csus4]

[C]Que bo[Csus4]nito es el a[C]mor,  
mas que [Csus4]nunca en Prima[C]vera.  
Que ma[Csus4]ñana sale el [C]sol,  
y que es[Csus4]tamos en A[Am]gosto.  
Depende.

[C]Que con [Csus4]el paso del [C]tiempo,  
el [Csus4]vino se hace [C]bueno.  
Que to [Csus4]lo que sube, [C]baja,  
de abajo a[Csus4]rriba y de arriba a[Am]bajo.  
Depende.

De[F]pende ¿de qué de[C]pende?  
De se[Am]gún como se mire, todo de[E]pende.  
De[F]pende ¿de qué de[C]pende?  
De se[G]gún como se mire, todo  
de[G]pen[F, Em, Dm]de.

[C, Csus4, C, Csus4]  
[C, Csus4, C, Csus4]

[C]Que no has [Csus4]conocido a [C]nadie,  
que te [Csus4]bese como [C]yo.  
Que no hay [Csus4]otro hombre en tu [C]vida,  
que de [Csus4]ti se bene[Am]ficie.  
Depende.

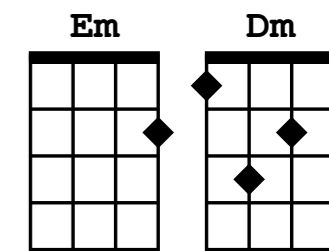
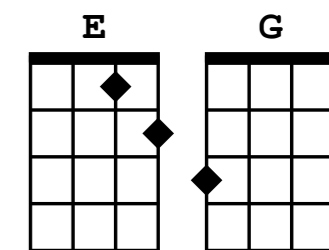
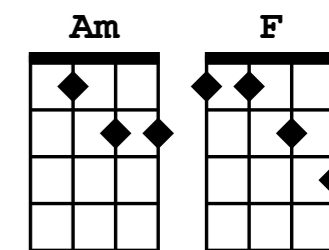
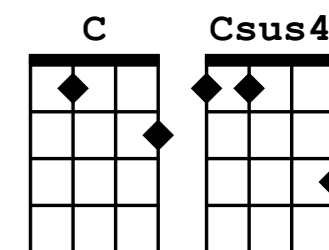
[C]Y si [Csus4]quiere decir [C]si,  
cada [Csus4]vez que abres la [C]boca.  
Que te [Csus4]hace muy fe[C]liz,  
que sea el [Csus4]día de tu [Am]boda.  
Depende.

De[F]pende ¿de qué de[C]pende?  
De se[Am]gún como se mire, todo de[E]pende.  
De[F]pende ¿de qué de[C]pende?  
De se[G]gún como se mire, todo  
de[G]pen[F, Em, Dm]de.

De[F]pende ¿de qué de[C]pende?  
De se[Am]gún como se mire, todo de[E]pende.  
De[F]pende ¿de qué de[C]pende?  
De se[G]gún como se mire, todo  
de[G]pen[F, Em, Dm]de.

De[F]pende ¿de qué de[C]pende?  
De se[Am]gún como se mire, todo de[E]pende.  
De[F]pende ¿de qué de[C]pende?  
De se[G]gún como se mire, todo  
de[G]pen[F, Em, Dm]de.

[C, Csus4, C, Csus4]  
[C, Csus4, C ↓]



# Despacito - Luis Fonsi feat. Daddy Yankee

[Bm ↓] Si sabes que ya llevo rato mi [G ↓] rándote.

[D ↓] Tengo que bailar contigo [A ↓] hoy. (DY)

[Bm ↓] Vi que tu mirada ya estaba lla [G ↓] mándome.

[D ↓] Muéstrame el camino que yo [A ↓] voy (oh)

[Bm] Tú tú eres el imán y yo soy el me [G] tal.

Me voy acercando y voy armando el [D] plan.

Solo con pensarlo se acelera el [A] pulso. (oh yeah)

[Bm] Ya, ya me está gustando más de lo nor [G] mal.

Todos mis sentidos van pidiendo [D] más.

Esto hay que tomarlo sin ningún a [A] puro.

[A ↓] Des [A ↓] pa [Bm] cito.

Quiero respirar tu cuello despa [G] cito.

Deja que te diga cosas al o [D]ído.

Para que te acuerdes si no estás con [A] migo.

[A ↓] Des [A ↓] pa [Bm] cito.

Quiero desnudarte a besos despa [G] cito.

Firmo en las paredes de tu labo [D] rinto.

Y hacer de tu cuerpo todo un manus [A] crito. (Sube sube sube sube sube)

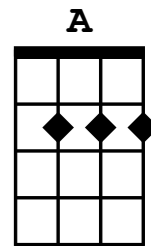
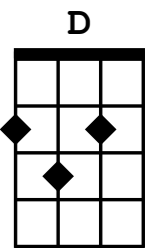
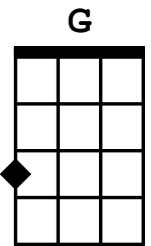
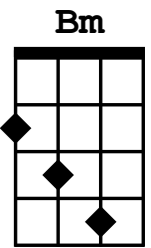
[Bm] Quiero ver bailar tu pelo, quiero ser tu [G] ritmo.

Que le enseñes a mi bo [D] ca, tus lugares favo [A] ritos. (favorito favorito baby)

[Bm] Déjame sobrepasar tus zonas de pe [G] lligro.

Hasta provocar tus [D] gritos, y que olvides tu ape [A] llido.

[A ↓] Des [A ↓] pa [Bm ↓] cito.



# Días de verano - Amaral

[Am, F, C, E7]

[F]No quedan [G]días de ve[C]rano,  
[Dm]para pedirte per[E7]dón,  
[F]para bo[G]rrar del pa[C]sado,  
[Dm]el daño que te hice [E7]yo.

[F]Sin besos [G]de despe[C]dida,  
[Dm]y sin palabras bo[E7]nitas,  
[F]porque te [G]miro a los [C]ojos,  
[Dm]y no me sale la [G, F, E7]voz.

Si [F]pienso en ti siento  
[G]que esta vida no es [Am]justa. [E7]  
Si [F]pienso en ti y en la [G]luz  
de esa mirada [Em]tuya. [E7]

[F]No quedan [G]días de ve[C]rano,  
[Dm]el viento se los lle[E7]vó,  
[F]un cielo [G]de nubes [C]negras,  
[F]cubría el último [G]adiós.

[F]Fue sentir de re[E7]pente tu ausencia,  
[Dm]como un eclipse de [E7]sol,  
[F]¿por qué no vas a mi [G]vera?

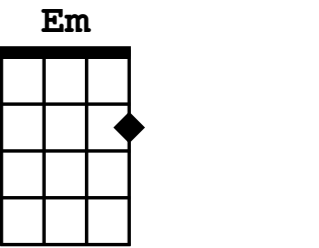
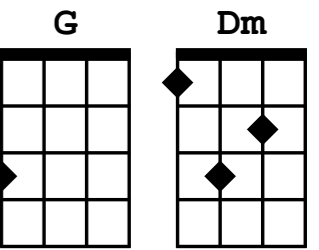
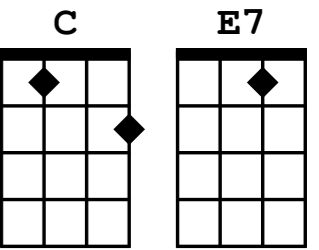
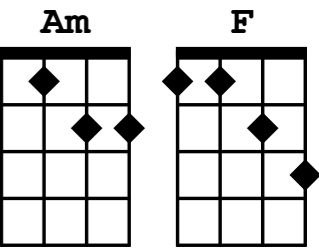
Si [F]pienso en ti siento  
[G]que esta vida no es [Am]justa. [E7]  
Si [F]pienso en ti y en la [G]luz  
de esa mirada [Em]tuya, [F]  
[G]esa mirada [Em]tuya... [E7]

[F]Desde esos días de ve[C]rano,  
[E7]vivo en el reino [F]de la sole[C]dad. [E7]  
[F]Nunca vas a sa[G]ber como me [Am]siento, [Em]  
[F]nadie va a adivi[G]nar como te [Em]recuerdo. [E7]

Si [F]pienso en ti siento  
[G]que esta vida no es [Am]justa. [E7]  
Si [F]pienso en ti... [G ↓]  
Y esa mirada [Em]tuya, [F]  
[G]esa mirada [Em]tuya... [E7]

[Am, F]No quedan días de ve[C]rano... [E7]  
[Am, F]No quedan días de ve[C]rano... [E7]  
[Am, F]No quedan días de ve[C]rano... [E7]  
[Am, F]No quedan días de ve[C]rano... [E7]

[Am ↓]



# Diazepam - Leiva feat. Natalia Lafourcade

[E, F#m, B, E]

[E]Cuando despierto y el agua me cubre hasta [F#m]la mitad,  
me vuelvo a dor[B]mir,  
y descubro que sigo abrazado a la [E]nada.

[E]Tengo un instante de calma y un billete a la [F#m]capital.  
Te podrías apun[B]tar,  
me he quedado pensando a los pies de la [E]cama.

Si me obser[F#m]varas por un agujerito, te darías la [B]vuelta,  
pero [Cdim7]eso nunca [C#m]pasa.  
Me ima[A]ginas abriendo las [E]alas,  
mareando de[F#m]trás de [A]los brazos de al[B]guna cual[E]quiera.

[A]Yo había venido a salvarte,  
[B]tú no necesitas que nadie te salve.  
[A]Ya no había nadie al volante,  
[B]solo necesito un plan.

Y au[C#m]llar, au[B]llar [A]toda la [E]noche.  
Au[C#m]llar, au[B]llar [A]toda la [E]noche.

[F#m]Hasta que me [B]quede sin [E]voz. [B ↓, A ↓, E ↓]

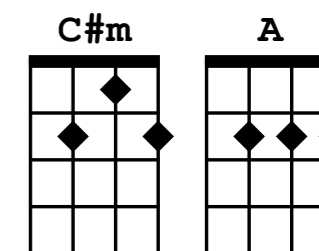
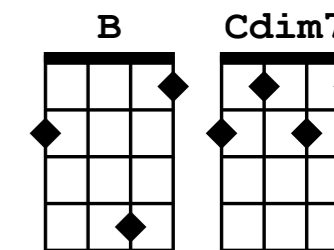
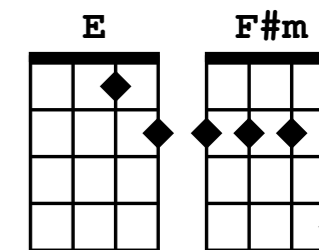
[E]Voy galopando, por dentro, a toda ve[F#m]locidad.  
Se acabó el Diaze[B]pam,  
y he pedido por Glovo Peaky Blinders en[E]tera.

Si me mi[F#m]raras por un agujerito, morirías de [B]pena,  
pero [Cdim7]eso nunca [C#m]pasa.  
Me ima[A]ginas abriendo las [E]alas,  
mareando de[F#m]trás de [A]los brazos de al[B]guna cual[E]quiera.

[A]Yo había venido a salvarte,  
[B]tú no necesitas que nadie te salve.  
[A]Ya no había nadie al volante,  
[B]solo necesito un plan.

Y au[C#m]llar, au[B]llar [A]toda la [E]noche.  
Au[C#m]llar, au[B]llar [A]toda la [E]noche.  
Au[C#m]llar, au[B]llar [A]toda la [E]noche.  
[F#m]Hasta que me [B]quede sin [E]voz.  
[F#m]Hasta que me [B]quede sin [A]voz, sin [B]voz.

[A, B, E ↓]

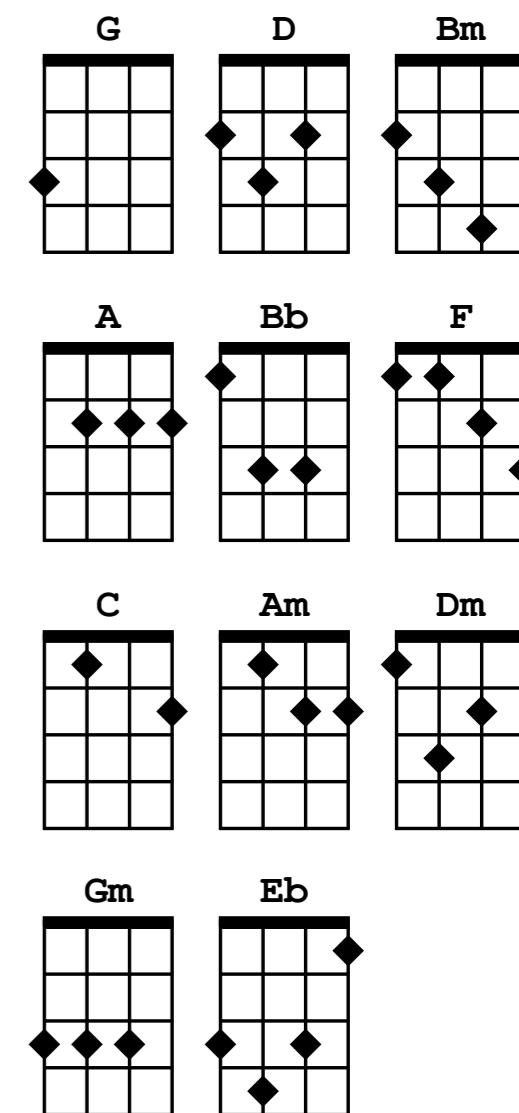


# Dibuixa'm un Xai (El Petit Príncep) - Manu Guix

[G, D, G, Bm, A]

- Di [G] buixa'm un xai.
- Un què?
- Un [D] xai.
- I el vaig dibuixar. Ai [G] xí?
- No, no. Aquest està malalt...
- [Bm] vinga [A] fes-me'n un altre.
- Di [G] buixa'm un xai.
- D'acord.
- Un [D] xai.
- Jo ho vaig intentar. I a [G] quest?
- Tampoc. No és un xai, és un ma[Bb]rrà, què no veus les banyes?
- Di [F] buixa'm un xai.
- Sí, sí.
- [C] Un xai.
- M'hi vaig esforçar. I a [Am] quest?
- No sé, aquest és massa [G] vell, jo en vull un que visqui temps.
- [F] Dibuixa'm un xai.
- Ja va.
- [C] Un xai.
- Era compli [Am] cat. I aquest?
- Sí, aquest [G ↓] sí!
- Sí?

- Això és la caixa. [Bb] El xai que vols és a dins.
- És exactament això el que vo[F]lia!
- Et sembla que necessita molta herba aquest xai?
- [Bb] Per què?
- Perquè casa meva és molt pe[D]tita
- Segur que n'hi haurà prou. T'he fet un xai molt petit.
- A [Bb] quest és el xai que volia.
- Mai [F] no n'havia dibuixat cap.
- A [Dm] quest és el xai que [C] t'he demanat.
- Vaig fer el millor que vaig poder.
- A [Bb] quest és el xai que volia.
- [Dm] Es va quedar prou content.
- A [Gm] quest és el xai que [Bb] t'he dema[C]nat.
- Era un nen molt diferent.
- A [Bb] quest és el xai que volia.
- Mai [F] no n'havia dibuixat cap.
- A [Dm] quest és el xai que [C] t'he demanat.
- Vaig fer el millor que vaig poder.
- A [Bb] quest és el xai que volia.
- [Dm] Es va quedar prou content.
- A [Gm] quest és el [F] xai que [Bb] t'he dema[C]nat.
- Està ador [Eb ↓] mit.



# Dirty Old Town - The Pogues

[G, G, C, G, G, G, D, Em]

I met my [G]love by the gas works wall.  
Dreamed a [C]dream by the old ca[G]nal.  
I kissed a girl by the factory wall.  
Dirty old [D]town, dirty old [Em]town.

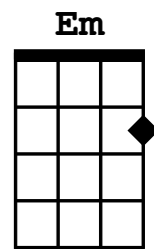
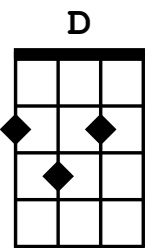
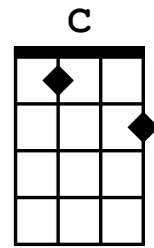
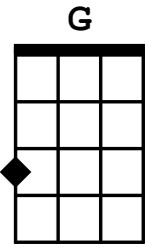
Clouds a [G]drifting across the moon.  
Cats a [C]prowling on their [G]beat.  
Spring's a girl from the streets at night.  
Dirty old [D]town, dirty old [Em]town.

[G, G, C, G, G, G, D, Em]

I heard a [G]siren from the docks.  
Saw a [C]train set the night on [G]fire.  
I smelled the spring on the smoky wind.  
Dirty old [D]town, dirty old [Em]town.

I'm going to [G]make me a good sharp axe.  
Shining [C]steel tempered in the [G]fire.  
I will chop you down like an old dead tree.  
Dirty old [D]town, dirty old [Em]town.

I met my [G]love by the gas works wall.  
Dreamed a [C]dream by the old ca[G]nal.  
I kissed a girl by the factory wall.  
Dirty old [D]town, dirty old [Em]town.  
Dirty old [D]town, dirty old [Em]town.



[F, C, Dm, Bb, C]  
[F, C, Dm, Bb, C]

[F]Diuen que això sempre co[C]mença a algun bar,  
[Dm]però tu i jo mai hem sigut [Bb]de seguir  
les [C]normes.

[F]En tenim prou amb una [C]llauna i un banc,  
[Dm]no cal res [Bb]més. [C]

[F]Diuen que anar a poc a poc [C]és l'habitual,  
[Dm]però nosaltres dos som més [Bb]d'anar  
reservant [C]taula.

[F]En tenim prou amb una [C]bona carta,  
[Dm]no cal res [Bb]més. [C]

[Bb]Però diuen i diuen [C]tant,  
que tu i jo ja anem aca[Dm]bant,  
i estirats al [C]llit comentem què [Bb]tal.

[Bb]Però diuen i diuen [C]tant,  
que no dic pas que siguis [Dm]fals,  
simplement que a no[C]saltres ens  
és i[Bb]gual...

[C]A nosaltres ens és igual.

[F, C, Dm, Bb, C]  
[F, C, Dm, Bb, C]

[F]Diuen que aquestes relacions [C]no  
duren tant,

[Dm]que sempre es trenquen perquè [Bb]un corre  
més que [C]l'altre.

[F]Jo trobo que fins ara ho [C]hem sabut dur bé,  
[Dm]jo trobo que fins ara [Bb]no ho hem  
fet mala[C]ment...

[Bb]Però diuen i diuen [C]tant,  
que tu i jo ja anem aca[Dm]bant,  
i estirats al [C]llit comentem què [Bb]tal.

[Bb]Però diuen i diuen [C]tant,  
que no dic pas que siguis [Dm]fals,  
simplement que a no[C]saltres ens  
és i[Bb]gual...

[Bb]Però diuen i diuen [C]tant,  
que tu i jo ja anem aca[Dm]bant,  
i estirats al [C]llit comentem què [Bb]tal.

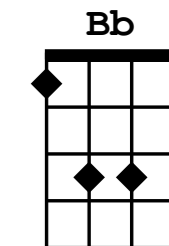
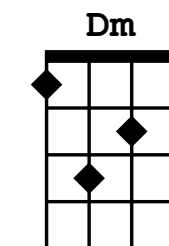
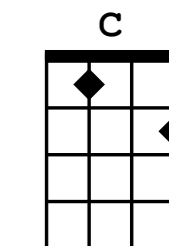
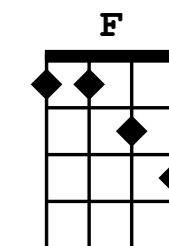
[Bb]Però diuen i diuen [C]tant,  
que no dic pas que siguis [Dm]fals,  
simplement que a no[C]saltres ens  
és i[Bb]gual...

[Bb]Però diuen i diuen [C]tant,  
que tu i jo ja anem aca[Dm]bant,  
i estirats al [C]llit comentem què [Bb]tal.

[Bb]Però diuen i diuen [C]tant,  
que no dic pas que siguis [Dm]fals,  
simplement que a no[C]saltres ens  
és i[Bb]gual...

[C]A nosaltres ens és igual.

[F, C, Dm, Bb, C]  
[F, C, Dm, Bb, C, F ↓]



# Do You Love Me - The Contours

[F ↓]You broke my heart.  
[Bb ↓]'Cause I couldn't dance.  
[C ↓]You didn't even want me [Dm ↓]around.  
And now I'm [C ↓]back, to let you know:  
I can really shake 'em down! [C ↑↑↑↑↑↑↑]

Do you [F]love me? (I can [Bb]really [C]move).  
Do you [F]love me? (I'm [Bb]in the [C]groove).  
Ah do you [F]love? ([Bb]Do you [C]love me?).  
[Bb]Now that [Bbm]I can [C]dance... [C ↓]Dance!

Watch me now, oh! ([F]Work, work).  
Ah, [Bb]work it all [C]baby ([F]work, work).  
Well, you're [Bb]drivin' me [C]crazy ([F]work, work).  
With a [Bb]little bit of [C]soul now ([F ↓]work). [C ↑↑↑↑↑]

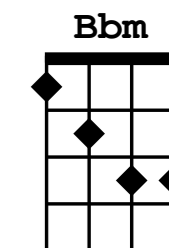
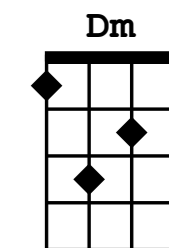
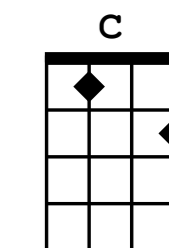
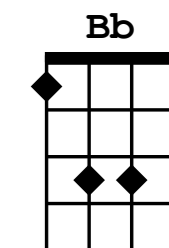
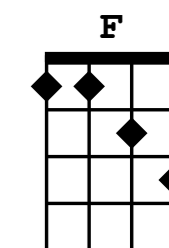
I can [F]mash-potatoe (I can [Bb]mash-po[C]tatoe.)  
And I can [F]do the twist (I can [Bb]do the [C]twist).  
Now [F]tell me baby ([Bb]tell me [C]baby).  
Mmm, do you [F]like it like this (do you [Bb]like it like [C]this).  
[C]Tell me... [C]Tell me... [C]Tell me... [C]Oh!

Do you [F]love me? (I can [Bb]really [C]move).  
Do you [F]love me? (I'm [Bb]in the [C]groove).  
Ah do you [F]love? ([Bb]Do you [C]love me?).  
[Bb]Now that [Bbm]I can [C]dance... [C ↓]Dance!

Watch me now, oh! ([F]Work, work).  
Ah, [Bb]work it all [C]baby ([F]work, work).  
Well, you're [Bb]drivin' me [C]crazy ([F]work, work).  
With a [Bb]little bit of [C]soul now ([F ↓]work). [C ↑↑↑↑↑]

I can [F]mash-potatoe (I can [Bb]mash-po[C]tatoe.)  
And I can [F]do the twist (I can [Bb]do the [C]twist).  
Now [F]tell me baby ([Bb]tell me [C]baby).  
Mmm, do you [F]like it like this (do you [Bb]like it like [C]this).  
[C]Tell me... [C]Tell me... [C]Tell me... [C]Oh!

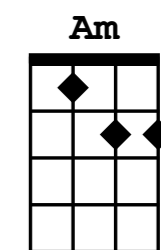
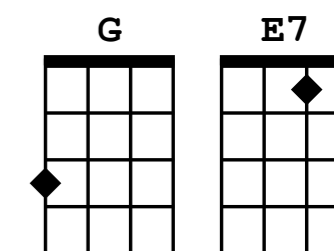
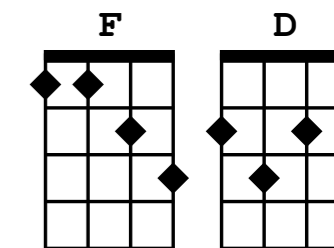
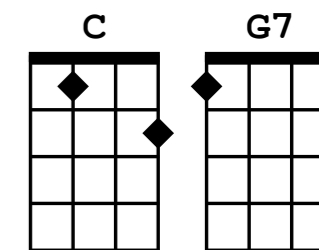
Do you [F]love me? (I can [Bb]really [C]move).  
Do you [F]love me? (I'm [Bb]in the [C]groove).  
Ah do you [F]love? ([Bb]Do you [C]love me?).  
[Bb]Now that [Bbm]I can [C]dance... [C ↓]Dance!  
[F ↓]





[C]Doe, a deer, a female deer. [G7]Ray, a drop of golden sun.  
 [C]Me, a name I call myself. [G7]Far, a long, long way to run.  
 [C]Sew, a needle pulling [F]thread. [D]La, a note to follow [G]Sew.  
 [E7]Tea, a drink with jam and [Am]bread.  
 That will [F]bring us [G7]back to [C]Do! ([G7]Oh-oh-oh)

[C]Doe! A deer, a female deer. [G7]Ray!, A drop of golden sun.  
 [C]Me!, A name I call myself. [G7]Far! A long, long way to run.  
 [C]Sew! A needle pulling [F]thread. [D]La! A note to follow [G]Sew.  
 [E7]Tea! A drink with jam and [Am]bread.  
 That will [F]bring us [G7]back to [C ↓, G7 ↓, C ↓]Do!



[F, F]

[F]Doce cascabeles lleva [C7]mi ca[F]ballo,  
 por la [Bb]carre[C]te[F]ra,  
 [F]y un par de claveles al pe[C7]lo pren[F]dido,  
 lleva [Bb]mi ro[C]me[F]ra. [F ↓]

Y la ca[C]rreta que [C#]va ade[C]lante, [C ↓]  
 mil campa[C]nillas [C#]lleva so[C]nando, [C ↓]  
 que hasta las [Fm]ruedas se hacen su [Eb]cante,  
 porque los [C#]ejes van repi[C]cando. [C ↓]

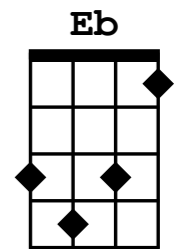
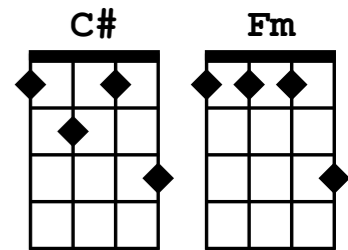
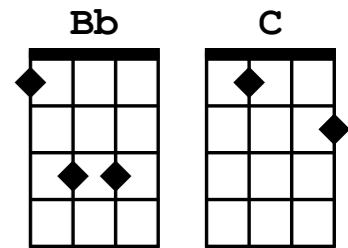
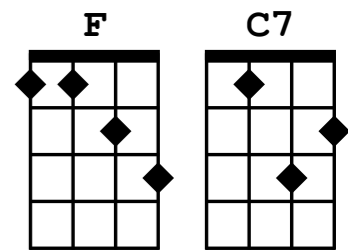
Varal cu[C]bierto [C#]con arra[C]yanes, [C ↓]  
 toldo con [C]cielo [C#]de Andalu[C]cía, [C ↓]  
 qué bien bra[Fm]cean, mis ala[Eb]zanes,  
 que no hay ca[C#]rreta como la [C]mía. [C ↓]

[F]Doce cascabeles lleva [C7]mi ca[F]ballo,  
 por la [Bb]carre[C]te[F]ra,  
 [F]y un par de claveles al pe[C7]lo pren[F]dido,  
 lleva [Bb]mi ro[C]me[F]ra. [F ↓]

Y la ca[C]rreta que [C#]va ade[C]lante, [C ↓]  
 mil campa[C]nillas [C#]lleva so[C]nando, [C ↓]  
 que hasta las [Fm]ruedas se hacen su [Eb]cante,  
 porque los [C#]ejes van repi[C]cando. [C ↓]

Varal cu[C]bierto [C#]con arra[C]yanes, [C ↓]  
 toldo con [C]cielo [C#]de Andalu[C]cía, [C ↓]  
 qué bien bra[Fm]cean, mis ala[Eb]zanes,  
 que no hay ca[C#]rreta como la [C]mía. [C ↓]

[F]Doce cascabeles lleva [C7]mi ca[F]ballo,  
 por la [Bb]carre[C]te[F]ra,  
 [F]y un par de claveles al pe[C7]lo pren[F]dido,  
 lleva [Bb]mi ro[C]me[F ↓]ra.



# Don't look back in Anger - Oasis

[C, F, C, F]

[C]Slip inside the [G]eye of your [Am]mind,  
don't you [E7]know you might [F]find  
[G]a better place to [C]play. [Am, G]

[C]You said that [G]you'd never [Am]been,  
but all the [E7]things that you've [F]seen  
[G]slowly fade [C]away. [Am, G]

[F]So I start a revo[Fm]lution from  
my [C]bed.

'Cause you [F]said the brains I [Fm]have went  
to my [C]head.

[F]Step outside the [Fm]summertime's  
in [C]bloom.

[G]Stand up beside the fireplace,  
[E7]take that look from off your face,  
[Am]'cause you ain't ever [G]going to burn my  
[F]heart [G]out.

[C]So [G]Sally can [Am]wait,  
she [E7]knows it's too [F]late  
as we're [G]walking on [C]by. [Am, G]

Her [C]soul [G]slides a[Am]way,  
[E7]but don't look [F]back in anger  
[G]I heard you [C]say [Am, G]

[C, G, Am, E7, F, G, C, Am, G]

[C]Take me to the [G]place where you [Am]go,  
where [E7]nobody [F]knows,  
[G]if it's night or [C]day. [Am, G]

[C]Please don't put your [G]life in  
the [Am]hands,  
of a [E7]Rock and Roll [F]band,  
[G]who'll throw it all a[C]way. [Am, G]

[F]So I start a revo[Fm]lution from  
my [C]bed.

'Cause you [F]said the brains I [Fm]have went  
to my [C]head.

[F]Step outside the [Fm]summertime's  
in [C]bloom.

[G]Stand up beside the fireplace,  
[E7]take that look from off your face,  
[Am]'cause you ain't ever [G]going to burn my  
[F]heart [G]out.

[C]So [G]Sally can [Am]wait,  
she [E7]knows it's too [F]late  
as we're [G]walking on [C]by. [Am, G]

Her [C]soul [G]slides a[Am]way,  
[E7]but don't look [F]back in anger  
[G]I heard you [C]say [Am, G]

[C, G, Am, E7, F, G, C, Am, G]

[C]So [G]Sally can [Am]wait,  
she [E7]knows it's too [F]late  
as we're [G]walking on [C]by. [Am, G]

Her [C]soul [G]slides a[Am]way,  
[E7]but don't look [F]back in anger  
[G]I heard you [C]say [Am, G]

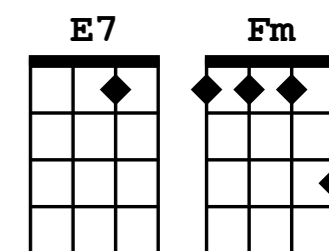
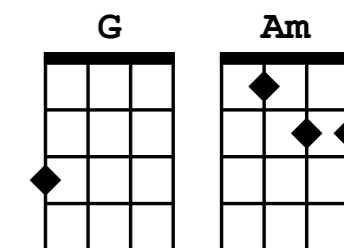
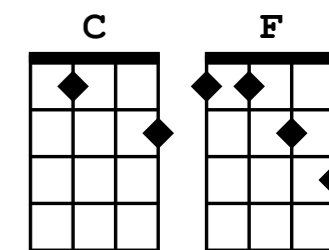
[C]So [G]Sally can [Am]wait,  
she [E7]knows it's too [F]late  
as we're [G]walking on [C]by. [Am, G]

Her [C]soul [G]slides a[Am ↓]way...

Don't look [F ↓]back in anger...  
Don't look [Fm ↓]back in anger...  
I heard you [C]say.

[G, Am, E7, F, G]

At least not to[C ↓]day.

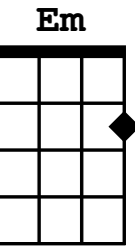
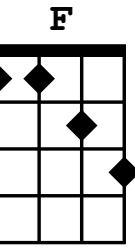
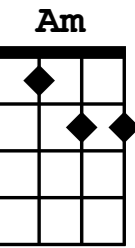
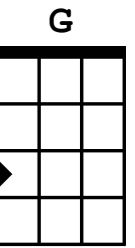
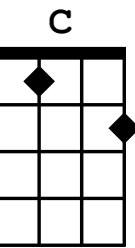


# Don't Stop Believin' - Journey

[C, G, Am, F]  
[C, G, Em, F]  
[C]Just a [G]small town girl,  
[Am]living in a [F]lonely world.  
[C]She took the [G]midnight train,  
going [Em]any[F]where.  
[C]Just a [G]city boy,  
[Am]born and raised in [F]south Detroit.  
[C]He took the [G]midnight train,  
going [Em]any[F]where.  
[C, G, Am, F]  
[C, G, Em, F]  
[C]A singer in a [G]smoky room,  
[Am]A smell of wine and [F]cheap perfume.  
[C]For a smile they can [G]share the night,  
it goes [Em]on and on and [F]on and on.

[F]Strangers, waiting,  
[C]up and down the boulevard.  
Their [F]shadows, searching in the [C]night.  
[F]Streetlight, people,  
[C]living just to find emotion.  
[F]Hiding, somewhere in the [G ↓]night.  
[C ↓, G ↓, C ↓, F ↓]  
[C, G, Am, F]  
[C]Working hard to [G]get my fill,  
[Am]everybody [F]wants a thrill.  
[C]Paying anything to [G]roll the dice,  
just [Em]one more [F]time.  
[C]Some will win, [G]some will lose,  
[Am]some were born to [F]sing the blues.  
[C]Oh, the movie [G]never ends,  
it goes [Em]on and on and [F]on and on.

[F]Strangers, waiting,  
[C]up and down the boulevard.  
Their [F]shadows, searching in the [C]night.  
[F]Streetlight, people,  
[C]living just to find emotion.  
[F]Hiding, somewhere in the [G ↓]night.  
[C ↓, G ↓, C ↓, F ↓]  
[C, G, Am, F]  
[C, G, Em, F]  
[C]Don't stop be[G]lievin',  
[Am]hold on to the [F]feeling.  
[C]Streetlight [G]people [Em, F]  
[C]Don't stop be[G]lievin',  
[Am]hold on to the [F]feeling.  
[C]Streetlight [G]people [Em, F]  
[C ↓]



# Don't Worry be Happy - Bobby McFerrin feat. 4 Non Blondes

[C, Dm, F, C, G7]

[C]Here's a little song I wrote.  
You [Dm]might want to sing it note for note.  
Don't [F]worry, be [C]happy. [G7]

[C]In every life we have some trouble.  
[Dm]But when you worry you make it double.  
Don't [F]worry, be [C]happy. [G7]

[C, Dm, F, C, G7]

[C]Ain't got no place to lay your head.  
[Dm]Somebody came and took your bed.  
Don't [F]worry, be [C]happy. [G7]

[C]The landlord say your rent is late.  
He [Dm]may have to litigate.  
Don't [F]worry, be [C]happy. [G7]

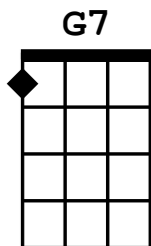
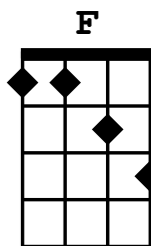
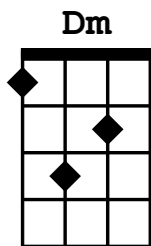
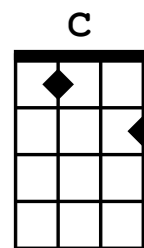
[C, Dm, F, C, G7]

[C]Ain't got no cash, ain't got no style.  
[Dm]Ain't got no gal to make you smile.  
Don't [F]worry, be [C]happy. [G7]

[C]Cause when you worry your face will frown.  
[Dm]And that will bring everybody down.  
So don't [F]worry, be [C]happy. [G7]

[C, Dm, F, C, G7]

And I say, [C]hey yeah yeah, [Dm]hey yeah yeah!  
I said [F]hey! What's going [C]on? [G7]  
And I say, [C]hey yeah yeah, [Dm]hey yeah yeah!  
I said [F]hey! What's going [C ↓]on?



# Don't Worry be happy (minor key) - Bobby McFerrin

[Cm, D, Fm, Cm]

[Cm]Here's a little song I wrote.  
You [D]might want to sing it note for note.  
Be [Fm]worried, not [Cm]happy.

[Cm]In every life we have some trouble.  
[D]But when you worry you make it double.  
Be [Fm]worried, not [Cm]happy.

[Cm, D, Fm, Cm]

[Cm]Ain't got no place to lay your head.  
[D]Somebody came and took your bed.  
Be [Fm]worried, not [Cm]happy.

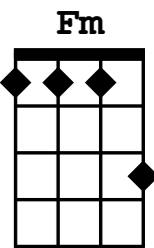
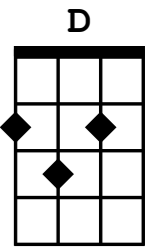
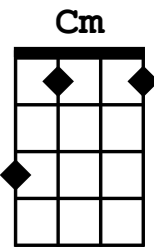
[Cm]The landlord say your rent is late.  
He [D]may have to litigate.  
Be [Fm]worried, not [Cm]happy.

[Cm, D, Fm, Cm]

[Cm]Ain't got no cash, ain't got no style.  
[D]Ain't got no gal to make you smile.  
Be [Fm]worried, not [Cm]happy.

[Cm]Cause when you worry your face will frown.  
[D]And that will bring everybody down.  
So be [Fm]worried, not [Cm]happy.

[Cm, D, Fm, Cm ↓]



# Doraemon, el Gat Cosmic - Club Super 3

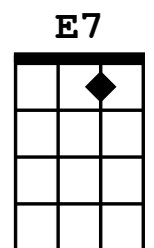
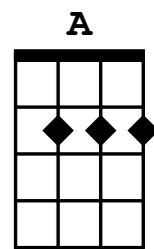
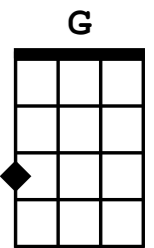
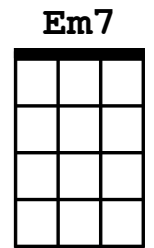
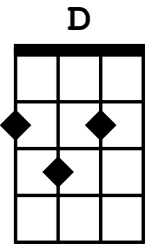
[D]Tant de bo els meus somnis [D]es fessin [Em7]realitat.  
[Em7]Es fessin realitat, [G]perquè en tinc un bon [A]munt.

[D]En Doraemon ho pot fer, [D]de recursos [Em7]en té molts.  
[Em7]A la butxaca màgica, [G]trobarà [A]invents per [D]tots.

[G]Voldria [D]poder volar [E7]pel cel [A]blau.  
- Això és el casquet volador!

[G]Ah, ah, ah, [A]tu sempre guanyes... [A ↓]Dorae[D]mon.  
[G]Ah, ah, ah, [A]tu sempre guanyes... [A ↓]Dorae[D]mon.

[G, D, Em7 ↓↓, A ↓↑↓]  
[Em7 ↓↓, A ↓↑↓, D ↑, D ↓]



A- [C]weema-weh, a-weema-weh,  
 a- [F]weema-weh, a-weema-weh.  
 A- [C]weema-weh, a-weema-weh,  
 a- [G7]weema-weh, a-weema-weh.

A- [C]weema-weh, a-weema-weh,  
 a- [F]weema-weh, a-weema-weh.  
 A- [C]weema-weh, a-weema-weh,  
 a- [G7]weema-weh, a-weema-weh.

[C]En la jungla, la [F]negra jungla,  
 dor[C]mido está el le[G7]ón.  
 [C]En the jungla, cal[F]mada jungla,  
 dor[C]mido está el le[G7]ón.

A- [C]Weeheeheee [F]heeheehee weeoh  
 a- [C]weem away. [G7]  
 A- [C]Weeheeheee [F]heeheehee weeoh  
 a- [C]weem away. [G7]

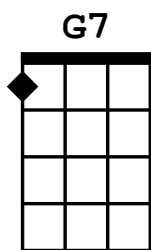
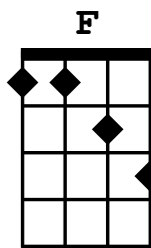
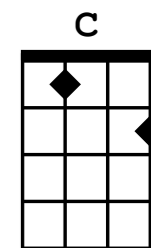
[C]En la aldea, [F]tranquila aldea,  
 dor[C]mido está el le[G7]ón.  
 [C]En la aldea, [F]paciente aldea,  
 dor[C]mido está el le[G7]ón.

A- [C]Weeheeheee [F]heeheehee weeoh  
 a- [C]weem away. [G7]  
 A- [C]Weeheeheee [F]heeheehee weeoh  
 a- [C]weem away. [G7]

[C]Calma niño, mi [F]dulce niño,  
 dor[C]mido está el le[G7]ón.  
 [C]Calma niño, mi [F]dulce niño,  
 dor[C]mido está el le[G7]ón.

A- [C]Weeheeheee [F]heeheehee weeoh  
 a- [C]weem away. [G7]  
 A- [C]Weeheeheee [F]heeheehee weeoh  
 a- [C]weem away. [G7]

[C ↓]





[C, C]

[C] Dos oruguitas [Em] enamoradas,  
 [C7] pasan sus noches [F] y madrugadas,  
 [Fm] llenas de hambre,  
 [C] siguen andando y [E7] navegando un [Am] mundo,  
 que [F] cambia y sigue cam[C]biando.  
 [E7] Navegando un [Am] mundo,  
 que [G7] cambia y sigue cam[C]biando.

[C] Dos oruguitas [Em] paran el viento,  
 [C7] mientras se abrazan [F] con sentimiento,  
 [Fm] siguen creciendo, [C] no saben cuándo,  
 [E7] buscar algún rin[Am]cón,  
 el [F] tiempo sigue cam[C]biando.  
 In[E7]separables [Am]son,  
 el [G7] tiempo sigue cam[C]biando.

[C] Ay, oruguitas, [G] no se aguanten [Am] más,  
 hay que cre[F]cer a parte y vol[Fm]ver,  
 hacia adelante segui[C]rás.  
 [C] Vienen milagros, [G] vienen crisáli[Am]das,  
 hay que par[F]tir y constru[Fm]ir su propio fu[G7]turo.

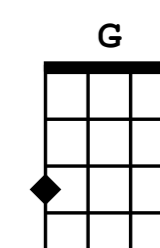
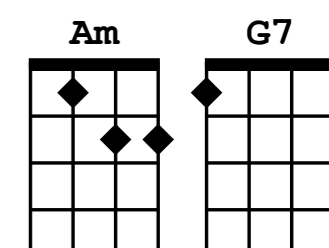
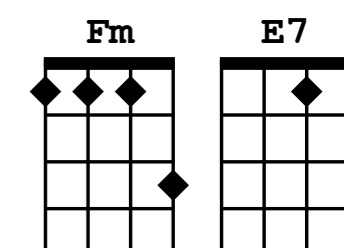
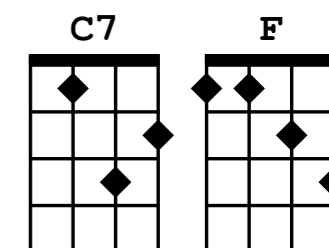
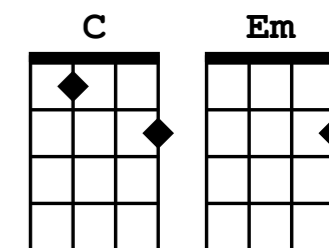
[C] Ay, oruguitas, [G] no se aguanten [Am] más,  
 hay que cre[F]cer a parte y vol[Fm]ver,  
 hacia adelante segui[C]rás.  
 [C] Vienen milagros, [G] vienen crisáli[Am]das,  
 hay que par[F]tir y constru[Fm]ir su propio fu[G7]turo.

[C] Dos oruguitas [Em] desorientadas,  
 [C7] en dos capullos [F] bien abrigadas,  
 [Fm] con sueños nuevos,  
 [C] ya solo falta ha[E7]cer lo nece[Am]sario,  
 en el [F] mundo que sigue cam[C]biando,  
 tum[E7]bando sus pa[Am]redes.  
 Ahí [G7] viene nuestro mi[C]lagro,  
 nuestro milagro, nuestro milagro, nuestro milagro!

[C] Ay mariposas, [G] no se aguanten [Am] más,  
 hay que cre[F]cer a parte y vol[Fm]ver,  
 hacia adelante segui[C]rás.  
 [C] Ya son milagros, [G] rompiendo crisáli[Am]das,  
 hay que vo[F]lar, hay que encon[Fm]trar,  
 su propio fu[G7]turo.

[C] Ay mariposas, [G] no se aguanten [Am] más,  
 hay que cre[F]cer a parte y vol[Fm]ver,  
 hacia adelante segui[C]rás.  
 [C] Ya son milagros, [G] rompiendo crisáli[Am]das,  
 hay que vo[F]lar, hay que encon[Fm]trar,  
 su propio fu[G7]turo.

[C] Ay mariposas, [G] no se aguanten [Am] más,  
 hay que cre[F]cer a parte y vol[Fm]ver,  
 hacia adelante segui[C]rás.  
 [C] Ya son milagros, [G] rompiendo crisáli[Am]das,  
 hay que vo[F]lar, hay que encon[Fm]trar,  
 su propio fu[G7]turo.



[C, C]

[C]Ja està aquí, ja arriba [Dm]Arale!

[F]Tin tin tin tin tin tin tin...

[C]Tiki tiki tin tin tin...

[Dm]Tin tiki tin tin tin Gatchan, [G]oh, que [C]bé!

[Dm]Poder jugar al cel, [G]això és un amor,

[Dm ↓]i sentir el [F ↓]porc grunyir fort,

[G ↓]això ja no, quin horror!

[C]En la ciutat de pingüí [Am]anirem con[F]tents,

[Dm]aplegats a jugar, [D]i per a fer in[G]vents.

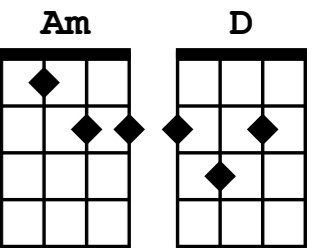
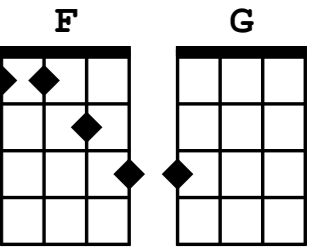
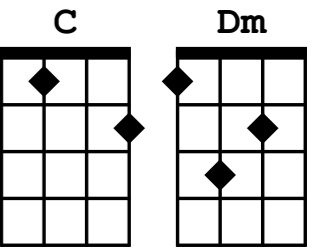
[C]Ens diverti[Dm]rem tots més si és [G]junt al Doctor [C]Slump.

[C]En la gran ciutat de pingüí [Am]hi ha molt per [F]fer.

[Dm]Si vols aprendre bé, [D]pots ja comen[G]çar,

[C]preguntant tot [Dm]lo que vulguis [G]al bon Doctor [C]Slump!

[C ↓]



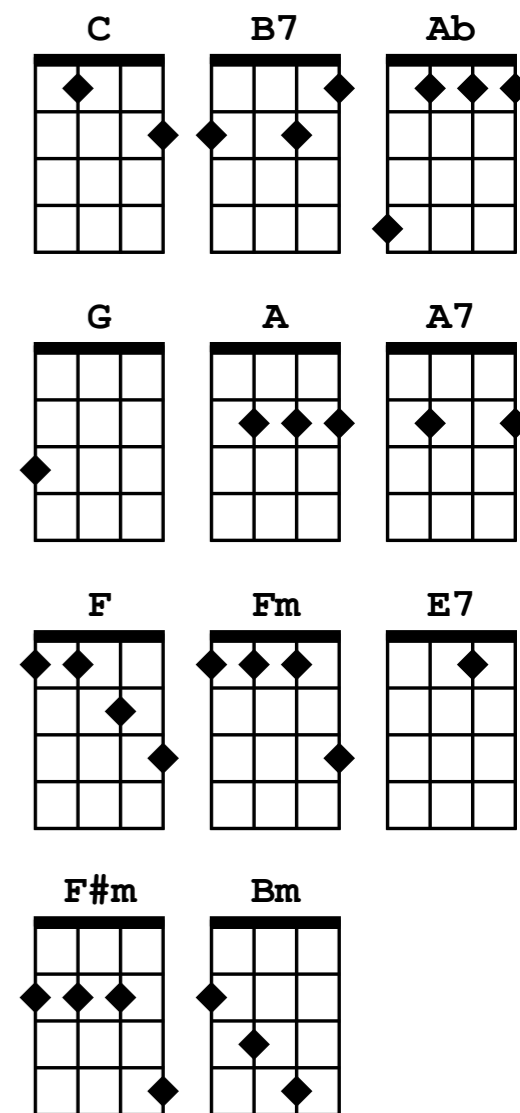
# Dream a little Dream of Me - The Mamas and the Papas

[C]Stars [B7]shining bright [Ab]above [G]you.  
[C]Night [B7]breezes seem to [A]whisper I [A7]love you.  
[F]Birds singing in the [Fm]Sycamore tree.  
[C]Dream a little [Ab]dream of [G]me.

[C]Say [B7]nightie-night and [Ab]kiss [G]me.  
[C]Just [B7]hold me tight and [A]tell me you'll [A7]miss me.  
[F]While I'm alone and [Fm]blue as can be.  
[C]Dream a little [Ab]dream of [G]me. [E7]

[A]Stars [F#m]fading but [Bm]I linger [E7]on dear,  
[A]still [F#m]craving [Bm]your kiss. [E7]  
[A]I'm [F#m]longing to [Bm]linger till [E7]dawn dear,  
[A]just [F#m]saying [Ab]this. [G]

[C]Sweet [B7]dreams till sunbeams [Ab]find [G]you.  
[C]Sweet [B7]dreams that leave all [A]worries far be[A7]hind you.  
[F]But in your dreams what[Fm]ever they be.  
[C]Dream a little [Ab ↓]dream [G ↓]of [C ↓]me.



# Dream Lover - Bobby Darin

[C, C]

[C]Every night I hope and pray,  
[Am]a dream lover will come my way.  
[C]A girl to hold in my arms and  
[Am]know the magic of her charms.

Because I [C ↓]want (Tap, tap! Tap!)  
a [G7 ↓]girl (Tap, tap! Tap!)  
to [C ↓]call (Tap, tap! Tap!)  
my [F ↓]own (Tap, tap! Tap!)  
I want a [C]dream [Am]lover  
so [F]I won't have to [G7]dream [C]alone. [G ↓↓↓↓↓↓↓]

[C]Dream lover, where are you,  
[Am]with a love oh so true.  
[C]And a hand that I can hold,  
to [Am]feel you near when I grow old?

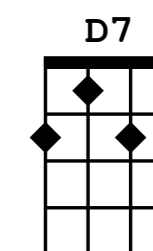
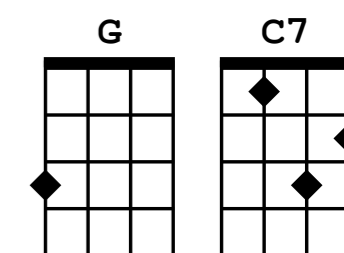
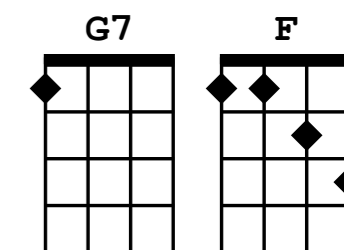
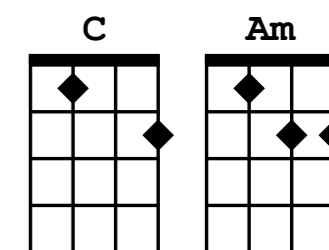
Because I [C ↓]want (Tap, tap! Tap!)  
a [G7 ↓]girl (Tap, tap! Tap!)  
to [C ↓]call (Tap, tap! Tap!)  
my [F ↓]own (Tap, tap! Tap!)  
I want a [C]dream [Am]lover  
so [F]I won't have to [G7]dream [C]alone. [C7]

[F]Some-day, I don't know how.  
[C]I hope you'll hear my plea.  
[D7]Some-way, I don't know how.  
[G7]She'll bring her love to me.

[C]Dream lover, until then,  
[Am]I'll go to sleep and dream again.  
[C]That's the only thing to do,  
[Am]until my lover's dreams come true.

Because I [C ↓]want (Tap, tap! Tap!)  
a [G7 ↓]girl (Tap, tap! Tap!)  
to [C ↓]call (Tap, tap! Tap!)  
my [F ↓]own (Tap, tap! Tap!)  
I want a [C]dream [Am]lover  
so [F]I won't have to [G7]dream [C]alone. [G ↓↓↓↓↓↓↓]

Because I [C ↓]want (Tap, tap! Tap!)  
a [G7 ↓]girl (Tap, tap! Tap!)  
to [C ↓]call (Tap, tap! Tap!)  
my [F ↓]own (Tap, tap! Tap!)  
I want a [C]dream [Am]lover  
so [F]I won't have to [G7]dream [C]alone. [C ↓]



# Dreaming of You - The Coral

[Am, F, Am, F]

[Am, F, Am, F]

[Am]What's up with my heart when it [F]skips a beat. (skips a beat)

[Am]Can't feel no pavement right [F]under my feet. (under my feet)

[C]Up in my lonely room. [G] (Wah ooh)

When I'm dreaming of [F]you. (Wah ooh)

Oh what can I do. [Am] (Wah ooh)

I still need you, but, [F] (Wah ooh)

I don't want you now. [Am, F ↓, E7 ↓]

[Am, F, Am, F]

[Am]When I'm down and my [F]hands are tied. (hands are tied)

[Am]I cannot reach a pen for [F]me to draw the line. (draw the line)

[Am]From this pain I just [F]can't disguise. (can't disguise)

[Am]Its gonna hurt but I'll [F]have to say goodbye. (say goodbye)

[C]Up in my lonely room. [G] (Wah ooh)

When I'm dreaming of [F]you. (Wah ooh)

Oh what can I do. [Am] (Wah ooh)

I still need you, but, [F] (Wah ooh)

I don't want you now. [Am, F ↓, E7 ↓]

[F ↓, E7 ↓, F ↓, E7 ↓, F ↓, E7 ↓]

Oh yeah!

[Am, F, Am, F]

[C, G]

[F, Am, F, Am, F ↓, E7 ↓]

[Am]Ohhh [F]Ohhh [Am]Ohh [F]Ohh

[C]Up in my lonely room [G] (Wah ooh)

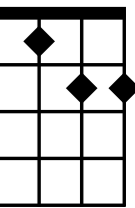
When I'm dreaming of [F]you (Wah ooh)

Oh what can I do [Am] (Wah ooh)

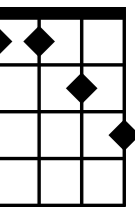
I still need you, but [F] (Wah ooh)

I don't want you now. [Am, F ↓, E7 ↓]

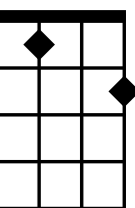
Am



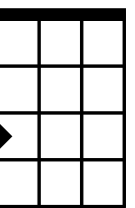
F



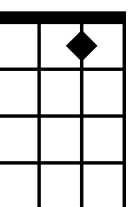
C



G



E7



# Drunken Sailor - Irish Rovers

[Am]What will we do with a drunken sailor?  
[G]What will we do with a drunken sailor?  
[Am]What will we do with a drunken sailor?  
[C]Early [G]in the [Am]morning!

[Am]Way hay and up she rises.  
[G]Way hay and up she rises.  
[Am]Way hay and up she rises.  
[C]Early [G]in the [Am]morning!

[Am]Shave his belly with a rusty razor.  
[G]Shave his belly with a rusty razor.  
[Am]Shave his belly with a rusty razor.  
[C]Early [G]in the [Am]morning!

[Am]Way hay and up she rises.  
[G]Way hay and up she rises.  
[Am]Way hay and up she rises.  
[C]Early [G]in the [Am]morning!

[Am]Put him in a long boat till his sober.  
[G]Put him in a long boat till his sober.  
[Am]Put him in a long boat till his sober.  
[C]Early [G]in the [Am]morning!

[Am]Way hay and up she rises.  
[G]Way hay and up she rises.  
[Am]Way hay and up she rises.  
[C]Early [G]in the [Am]morning!

[Am]Stick him in a barrel with a hosepipe bottom.  
[G]Stick him in a barrel with a hosepipe bottom.  
[Am]Stick him in a barrel with a hosepipe bottom.  
[C]Early [G]in the [Am]morning!

[Am]Way hay and up she rises.  
[G]Way hay and up she rises.  
[Am]Way hay and up she rises.  
[C]Early [G]in the [Am]morning!

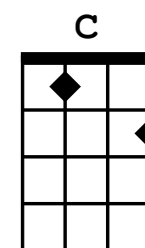
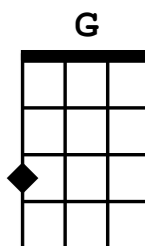
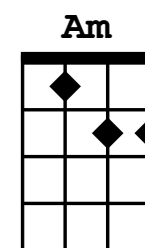
[Am]Put him in the bed with the captains daughter.  
[G]Put him in the bed with the captains daughter.  
[Am]Put him in the bed with the captains daughter.  
[C]Early [G]in the [Am]morning!

[Am]Way hay and up she rises.  
[G]Way hay and up she rises.  
[Am]Way hay and up she rises.  
[C]Early [G]in the [Am]morning!

[Am]That's what we do with a drunken sailor.  
[G]That's what we do with a drunken sailor.  
[Am]That's what we do with a drunken sailor.  
[C]Early [G]in the [Am]morning!

[Am]Way hay and up she rises.  
[G]Way hay and up she rises.  
[Am]Way hay and up she rises.  
[C]Early [G]in the [Am]morning!

[Am]Way hay and up she rises.  
[G]Way hay and up she rises.  
[Am]Way hay and up she rises.  
[C]Early [G]in the [Am ↓]morning!



[C, C]

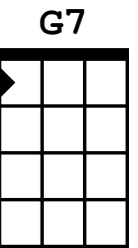
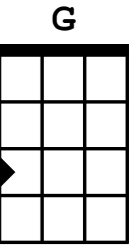
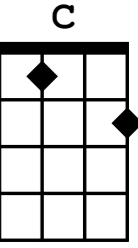
[C]Duérmete niño/a, duérmete [G]ya,  
que viene el [G7]Coco, y te lleva[C]rá.

[C]Duérmete niño/a, duérmete [G]ya,  
que viene el [G7]Coco, y te come[C]rá.

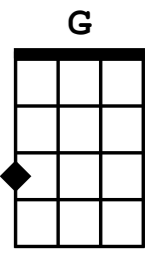
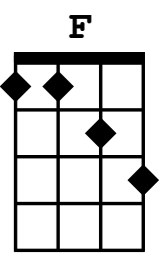
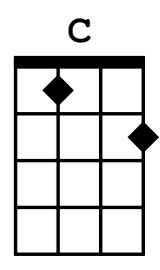
[C, C]

[C]Duérmete niño/a, duérmete [G]ya,  
que viene el [G7]Coco, y te come[C]rá.

[C]Duérmete niño/a, duérmete [G]ya,  
que viene el [G7]Coco, y te come[C ↓]rá.



[C]Dulce ga[F]tito,  
pa[C]rece una bola de [G ↓]piel.  
[C]Bonito gatito, [F]duerme gatito,  
[C ↓]bien, [G ↓]bien, [C ↓]bien.





# Dumb Ways to Die - Ollie McGill

[C, F, C, F]

Set [C]fire [F]to your [C]hair. [F]  
Poke a [C]stick at a [F]grizzly [C]bear. [F]  
Eat [C]medi[F]cine that's [C]out of [F]date.  
Use your [C]private [F]parts as  
[C]piranha [F]bait.

[C]Dumb [G]ways to [Am]die.  
So [F]many dumb ways to [G]die.  
[C]Dumb [G]ways to [Am]die.  
So [F]many dumb [G]ways to [C]die. [G]

Get your [C]toast out [F]with a [C]fork. [F]  
Do your [C]own [F]electrical [C]work. [F]  
[C]Teach your[F]self [C]how to [F]fly.  
Eat a [C]two week [F]old unre[C]frigerated  
[F]pie.

[C]Dumb [G]ways to [Am]die.  
So [F]many dumb ways to [G]die.  
[C]Dumb [G]ways to [Am]die.  
So [F]many dumb [G]ways to [C]die. [G]

Invite a [C]psycho [F]killer in[C]side. [F]  
Scratch a [C]drug dealer's [F]brand new  
[C]ride. [F]  
Take your [C]helmet [F]off, in  
[C]outer [F]space.  
Use a [C]clothes dryer [F]as a  
[C]hiding [F]place.

[C]Dumb [G]ways to [Am]die.  
So [F]many dumb ways to [G]die.  
[C]Dumb [G]ways to [Am]die.  
So [F]many dumb [G]ways to [C]die. [G]

Keep a [C]rattle [F]snake as a [C]pet. [F]  
Sell [C]both your kidneys [F]on the  
[C]internet. [F]  
[C]Eat a [F]tube of [C]super[F]glue.  
[C ↓]"I wonder what's this red button do..."

[C]Dumb [G]ways to [Am]die.  
So [F]many dumb ways to [G]die.  
[C]Dumb [G]ways to [Am]die.  
So [F]many dumb [G]ways to [C]die.

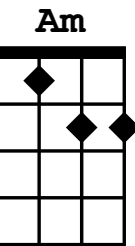
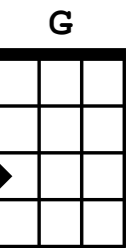
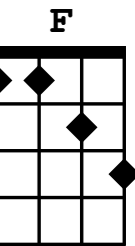
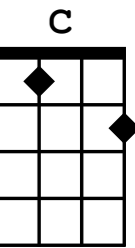
[Am ↓]Dress up [G ↓]like a [C ↓]moose during  
[G ↓]hunting [F ↓]season.  
[Am ↓]Disturb a [G ↓]nest of [C ↓]wasps for  
[G ↓]no good [F ↓]reason.

[G]Stand on the edge of a [Am]train  
station platform.  
[G]Drive around the boom gates at a  
[F]level crossing.

[G]Run across the tracks between  
the [Am]platforms.  
[F]They may not rhyme but they  
[G]quite possibly.

The [C]dumbest [G]ways to [Am]die.  
The [C]dumbest [G]ways to [Am]die.  
The [C]dumbest [G]ways to [Am]die. [Am]

So [F]many dumb... So [F]many dumb [G]ways  
to [C]die.  
[C ↓]



[Dm]Mmmm, mmm, [C]mmm, [Dm]mmm.  
 [Dm]Mmmm, mmm, [C]mmm, [Dm]mmm.  
 [Dm]Mmmm, mmm, [C]mmm, [Dm]mmm.  
 [Dm]Mmmm, [C]mmm, [Dm]mmm. [Dm]

Se[Dm]gons els pastors [C]de l'últim [Dm]poble,  
 darrera els horts veu[C]rien uns [Dm]pins,  
 passats aquells pins el [C]camp d'oli[Bb]veres,  
 i, al [C]fons, tres ca[Dm]mins.

Han [A]pres el trencall i s'ha obert  
 la cla[Bb]riana,  
 i han ordenat als [C]homes des[Dm]cans.

Al [A]camp d'oliveres tres reis s'aco[Bb]miaden,  
 i encaixen les [C]mans, i encaixen les [Dm]mans.

Pom, pom, pom [C]pom, i encaixen les  
 [Dm]mans. [Dm]

Mel[Dm]cior aixeca el cap i [C]veu  
 la mun[Dm]tanya,  
 que abans que enfosqueixi ha  
 d'es[C]tar trave[Dm]ssant,  
 i es treu la suor amb el [C]coll de la [Bb]capa,  
 [C]tacada de [Dm]fang.

I no [A]vol ni pensar que les  
 forces s'a[Bb]cabem,  
 i ni us imagineu com [C]s'emprenya [Dm]quan,  
 en [A]beure en el riu, només troba la [Bb]cara,  
 d'un home [C]gran.

El [F]rei dóna l'ordre pel [C]toc de cor[F]neta,  
 pensant en aquells que, no fa pas [A]tant,  
 li be[Bb]saven l'escut i entregaven  
 les [Dm]armes,  
 [C]ageno[Dm]llats.

Pom, pom, pom [C]pom, ageno[Dm]llats. [Dm]

Des de [Dm]dalt del camell fot un [C]crit el  
 rei [Dm]negre,  
 que faci el favor al[C]gun bon sol[Dm]dat,  
 d'aixecar el cul de terra i fer un  
 [C]ràpid re[Bb]compte,  
 [C]de racions de [Dm]pa.

Qui po[A]gués creuar el bosc i trobés  
 una [Bb]barca!  
 Qui abans d'adormir-se amb el  
 [C]braç esti[Dm]rat,  
 no[A]tés com els dits mica en mica re[Bb]tallen,  
 l'aigua del [C]mar!

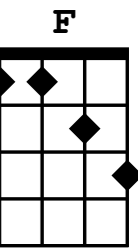
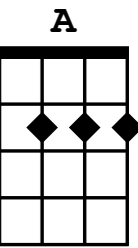
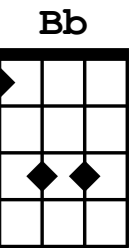
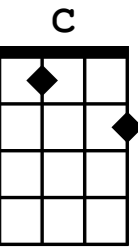
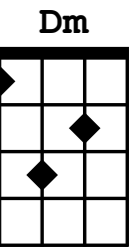
Qui arri[F]bés a palau i tri[C]és una [F]dona,  
 arranqués unes roses i li allargués un [A]ram!  
 Balta[Bb]sar té el desig corrent per  
 les [Dm]venes,  
 [C]com si fos [Dm]sang.

Pom, pom, pom [C]pom, com si fos [Dm]sang. [Dm]

Gas[Dm]par pot sentir cla[C]vats  
 a l'es[Dm]patlla,  
 els ulls d'alguns patges que  
 es[C]tan espe[Dm]rant,  
 un cop d'atenció, pot[C]ser una mà al[Bb]çada,  
 una [C]ordre re[Dm]ial.

Un [A]dels homes canta enmig d'una rot[Bb]llana,  
 amb la veu més dolça que ha[C]gueu  
 sentit [Dm]mai,  
 u[A]na cançó antiga que el rei tara[Bb]l·leja,  
 amb els llavis tan[C]cats.

El [F]patge més vell es [C]gira i co[F]menta,  
 mirant un segon de reüll cap al [A]cel,  
 [Bb]"sembla mentida que bé que vi[Dm]viem,  
 [C]seguint un es[Dm ↓]tel".



# El Bosque en Llamas - TéCanela

[Ab, Ab, Cm, Bb]  
[Ab, Eb, Cm, G7]

[Ab]Gritan las fronteras,  
[Cm]al fin se ve a la [Bb]bestia escondida,  
[Ab]borrando su [Eb]huella,  
cerrando las [Cm]puertas [G7]de su guarida.

Y [Ab]atrapados en la arena,  
[Cm]la locura y el [Bb]azar,  
[Ab]van viendo como [Eb]las promesas  
se [Cm]incendian. [G7]

[Ab]Y en un rincón de algún bolsillo,  
canta un gri[Cm]llo.  
Aquí no cabe más di[Bb]nero,  
que embus[Ab]teros cuando dijeron:  
"[Eb]Estad tran[Cm]quilos, [G7 ↓]que yo  
os espero".

[Cm, Eb, Ab, G7]

[Cm]Saltan como [Eb]peces de hielo,  
[Ab]rompiénd[O]se al caer.  
[Cm]Gota a gota em[Eb]papan las olas,  
el [Ab]mar parece estar [G7]muerto de sed.

Re[Cm]suenan tambores en sus [Eb]calles,  
tocan las can[Ab]ciones que nadie  
quiere [G7]oír.  
[Cm]El bosque en llamas, [Eb]y al otro lado,  
[Ab]oídos sordos, o[G7]jos ciegos.

[Cm]Suena la alarma [Eb]que da al olfato,  
[Ab ↓]y aun queríamos que el  
[G7 ↓]humo se quedara allí.

[Cm, Eb, Ab, G7]Oh oh oh ooh...  
[Cm, Eb, Ab, G7]Oh oh oh ooh...  
[Cm, Eb, Ab, G7]Oh oh oh ooh...  
[Cm, Eb, Ab, G7]Oh oh oh ooh...  
[Cm, Eb, Ab, G7 ↓]

[Ab, Ab, Cm, Bb]  
[Ab, Eb, Cm, G7]

[Ab]Tapa las heridas con la misma venda,  
[Cm]llena de agujeros, sangra [Bb]más la tierra.  
[Ab]Otra guerra más [Eb]a un noticiero,  
[Cm]de esos que se [G7]olvidan.

[Ab]Rodeado de recuerdos,  
[Cm]hay quien no puede esca[Bb]par,  
[Ab]tanto tiempo [Eb]viviendo  
la misma [Cm]vida. [G7]

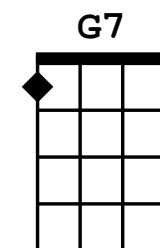
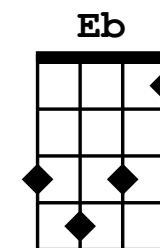
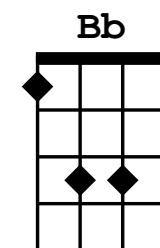
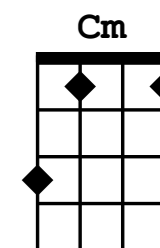
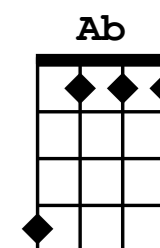
[Ab]Y en un rincón de algún bolsillo,  
canta un gri[Cm]llo.  
Aquí no cabe más di[Bb]nero,  
que embus[Ab]teros cuando dijeron:  
"[Eb]Estad tran[Cm]quilos, [G7 ↓]que yo  
os espero".

[Cm, Eb, Ab, G7]

[Cm]Saltan como [Eb]peces de hielo,  
[Ab]rompiénd[O]se al caer.  
[Cm]Gota a gota em[Eb]papan las olas,  
el [Ab]mar parece estar [G7]muerto de sed.

Re[Cm]suenan tambores en sus [Eb]calles,  
tocan las can[Ab]ciones que nadie  
quiere [G7]oír.  
[Cm]El bosque en llamas, [Eb]y al otro lado,  
[Ab]oídos sordos, o[G7]jos ciegos.

[Cm]Suena la alarma [Eb]que da al olfato,  
[Ab ↓]y aun queríamos que el  
[G7 ↓]humo se quedara a[Cm ↓]llí.



[Dm, Gm, C, F]

[Dm]Xa-la-la-la... [Gm]Xa-la-la-la...  
 [C]Xa-la-la-la la-[F]la.  
 [Dm]Xa-la-la-la... [Gm]Xa-la-la-la...  
 [C]Xa-la-la-la la-[F]la.

En un pe[F]ssebre ha d'haver-hi  
 un nen Je[C]sús i el Sant Josep,  
 també [Bb]la Verge Maria,  
 una [C]vaca i una mula,  
 i mal pen[F]jat un angelet.

Però so[Dm]bretot hi ha d'haver-hi,  
 hi ha d'ha[Gm]ver-hi un caganer.  
 Però so[C]bretot hi ha d'haver-hi,  
 hi ha d'ha[F]ver-hi un caganer.

Hi ha d'ha[F]ver-hi escorça i molsa  
 i un po[C]blet ben nevadet,  
 i un riu [Bb]de paper de plata,  
 pasto[C]rets i pastoretetes  
 al vol[F]tant d'un foc rogent.

Però so[Dm]bretot hi ha d'haver-hi,  
 hi ha d'ha[Gm]ver-hi un caganer.  
 Però so[C]bretot hi ha d'haver-hi,  
 hi ha d'ha[F]ver-hi un caganer.

En un pe[F]ssebre hi ha d'haver-hi  
 tres ga[C]lles i un ferrer,  
 un ra[Bb]mat de cabres sueltas,  
 i una [C]iaia castanyera,  
 i un di[F]moni dins l'infern.

Però so[Dm]bretot hi ha d'haver-hi,  
 hi ha d'ha[Gm]ver-hi un caganer.  
 Però so[C]bretot hi ha d'haver-hi,  
 hi ha d'ha[F]ver-hi un caganer.

Aga[F]feu la cartolina,  
 reta[C]lleu un cel immens,  
 i afe[Bb]giu-li unes estrelles.  
 Els que [C]no tinguin llumetes,  
 hi po[F]dran posar gomets.

Però so[Dm]bretot hi ha d'haver-hi,  
 hi ha d'ha[Gm]ver-hi un caganer.  
 Però so[C]bretot hi ha d'haver-hi,  
 hi ha d'ha[F]ver-hi un caganer.

També hi [F]ha d'haver tres reis  
 amb tres [C]patges, tres camells,  
 que vé[Bb]nen des de l'Orient,  
 carre[C]gats, porten presents.  
 Què bé [F]que ens ho passarem!

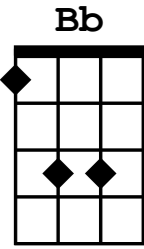
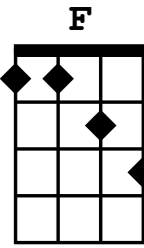
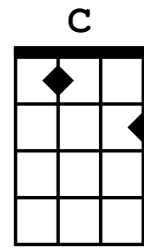
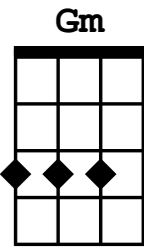
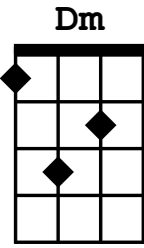
Però so[Dm]bretot hi ha d'haver-hi,  
 hi ha d'ha[Gm]ver-hi un caganer.  
 Però so[C]bretot hi ha d'haver-hi,  
 hi ha d'ha[F]ver-hi un caganer.

Al pe[F]ssebre hi ha d'haver,  
 hi ha d'ha[C]ver-hi un tamboret,  
 perquè hi [Bb]seguí Sant Josep.  
 I si [C]no hi ha tamboret,  
 que el po[F]bret s'estigui dret.

No us en [Dm]oblideu mai més,  
 en un pe[Gm]ssebre hi ha d'haver,  
 en un pe[C]ssebre hi ha d'haver-hi,  
 hi ha d'ha[F]ver-hi un caganer.

No us en [Dm]oblideu mai més,  
 en un pe[Gm]ssebre hi ha d'haver,  
 en un pe[C]ssebre hi ha d'haver-hi,  
 hi ha d'ha[F]ver-hi un caganer.

[Dm]Xa-la-la-la... [Gm]Xa-la-la-la...  
 [C]Xa-la-la-la la-[F]la.  
 [Dm]Xa-la-la-la... [Gm]Xa-la-la-la...  
 [C]Xa-la-la-la la-[F]la.



# El Cuarto de Tula - Buena Vista Social Club

[Am, E7, E7, Am]  
[Am, E7, E7, Am]  
[Am, Dm, E7, Am]  
[Am, Dm, E7, Am]

En [Am]el barrio La Ca[G]chimba se ha  
for[F]mado la corre[E7]dera.

En [Am]el barrio La Ca[G]chimba se ha  
for[F]mado la corre[E7]dera.

A[Am]llá fueron los bom[G]beros con sus  
cam[F]panas, sus si[E7]renas.

A[Am]llí fueron los bom[G]beros con sus  
cam[F]panas, sus si[E7]renas.

[G7] ¡Ay, ma[C]má! [G7] ¿Qué pa[C]só?  
[E7] ¡Ay, ma[Am]má! [E7] ¿Qué pa[Am]só?

[Am, E7, E7, Am]  
[Am, E7, E7, Am]  
[Am, Dm, E7, Am]  
[Am, Dm, E7, Am]

En [Am]el barrio La Ca[G]chimba se ha  
for[F]mado la corre[E7]dera.

En [Am]el barrio La Ca[G]chimba se ha  
for[F]mado la corre[E7]dera.

A[Am]llá fueron los bom[G]beros con sus  
cam[F]panas, sus si[E7]renas.

A[Am]llí fueron los bom[G]beros con sus  
cam[F]panas, sus si[E7]renas.

[G7] ¡Ay, ma[C]má! [G7] ¿Qué pa[C]só?  
[E7] ¡Ay, ma[Am]má! [E7] ¿Qué pa[Am]só?

El cuarto de [E7]Tula, le cogió can[Am]dela,  
se quedó dor[E7]mida y no apagó la [Am]vela.

El cuarto de [E7]Tula, le cogió can[Am]dela,  
se quedó dor[E7]mida y no apagó la [Am]vela.

El cuarto de [E7]Tula, le cogió can[Am]dela,  
se quedó dor[E7]mida y no apagó la [Am]vela.

¡Que llamen a Ibra[E7]him Ferrer, que busquen  
a los bom[Am]beros!  
Que yo creo que [E7]Tula lo que quiere es que  
[Am]le apaguen el fuego.

El cuarto de [E7]Tula, le cogió can[Am]dela,  
se quedó dor[E7]mida y no apagó la [Am]vela.

Ay, por ahí viene [E7]Eliades, en  
tremenda corre[Am]dera,  
viene a observar [E7]el cuarto de Tula que ha  
cogido can[Am]dela.

El cuarto de [E7]Tula, le cogió can[Am]dela,  
se quedó dor[E7]mida y no apagó la [Am]vela.

Carlos y Marcos [E7]están mirando  
este [Am]fuego,  
si ahora no se a[E7]paga, se apaga  
luego, can[Am]dela.

El cuarto de [E7]Tula, le cogió can[Am]dela,  
se quedó dor[E7]mida y no apagó la [Am]vela.

Puntillita, ve y busca a [E7]Marco', pa' que  
busque al [Am]Sierra Maestra,  
que vengan para acá [E7]rápido que la Tula,  
mira co [Am]gió candela.

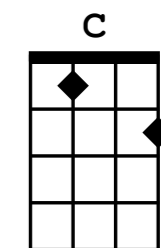
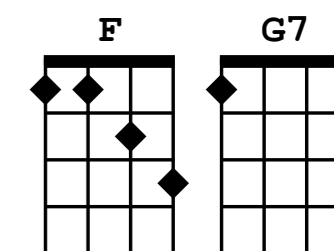
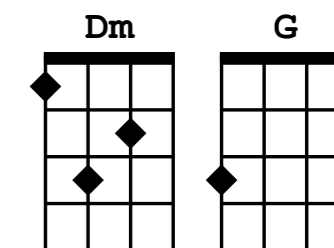
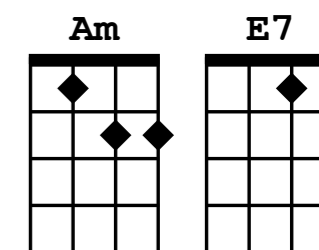
El cuarto de [E7]Tula, le cogió can[Am]dela,  
se quedó dor[E7]mida y no apagó la [Am]vela.

Hey, Marcos, coge pronto [E7]el cubito, y no  
te quedas a[Am]llá fuera,  
llénalo de agua y ven a [E7]apagar el cuarto  
de Tula, que ha co[Am]gido candela.

El cuarto de [E7]Tula, le cogió can[Am]dela,  
se quedó dor[E7]mida y no apagó la [Am]vela.

Tula está encen[E7]dida, ¡llama a  
los bom[Am]beros!  
Tú eres can[E7]dela, ¡afina los [Am]cueros!

El cuarto de [E7]Tula, le cogió can[Am]dela,  
se quedó dor[E7]mida y no apagó la [Am]vela.  
El cuarto de [E7]Tula, le cogió can[Am]dela,  
se quedó dor[E7]mida y no apagó  
la [Am]vela.



# El Drac Rac - El Pot Petit

Ell és molt dife[C]rent,  
no es cruspeix la [F]gent,  
no treu foc pels quei[G]xals,  
no vol menjar ani[C]mals.

Buscant un lloc en el [F]món  
on no li tinguin [Dm]por,  
trobarà nous a[G]mics  
i amb ells serà fe[C]lliç. [C ↓]

Es el drac [C]Rac  
és un drac va[F]lent,  
que ajuda la [G]gent,  
ell no és pas do[Am]lent.

El drac [C]Rac  
és un drac va[F]lent,  
que ajuda la [G]gent,  
ell no és pas do[Am]lent. [G ↓]

Veu la formiga plo[C]rant,  
té una pedra al [F]cau,  
en Rac la treu del dav[G]ant,  
ell seguirà aju[C]dant.

Un ocell està [F]trist,  
no pot alçar el seu [Dm]vol,  
en Rac fa un ester[G]nut  
i ja vola tot [C]sol. [C ↓]

Es el drac [C]Rac  
és un drac va[F]lent,  
que ajuda la [G]gent,  
ell no és pas do[Am]lent.

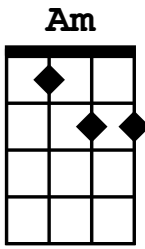
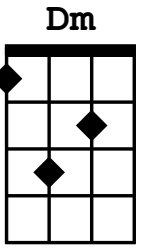
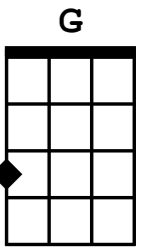
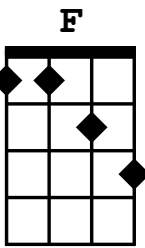
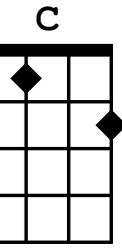
El drac [C]Rac  
és un drac va[F]lent,  
que ajuda la [G]gent,  
ell no és pas do[Am]lent. [G ↓]

Un ase tremo[C]lant  
té el cos ben gla[F]çat,  
en Rac encén un gran [G]foc,  
ha tingut molta [C]sort.

Arriba al poble [F]rient,  
ell està molt con[Dm]tent:  
ningú no li té [G]por,  
tothom sap que ell és [C]bo. [C ↓]

Es el drac [C]Rac  
és un drac va[F]lent,  
que ajuda la [G]gent,  
ell no és pas do[Am]lent.

El drac [C]Rac  
és un drac va[F]lent,  
que ajuda la [G]gent,  
ell no és pas do[Am]lent. [G ↓]



[C, C]

[C]Confía en [Dm]mí, nunca has so[Em]ñado,  
poder gri[F]tar y te enfu[Em]reces.

Es ho[F]rrible el miedo incontenible. [F]

[C]Entonces, [Dm]ven, dame un pe[Em]dazo,  
no te co[F]nozco cuando [Em]dices qué fe[F]lices.  
[F]Qué caras más tristes, [F]qué caras más tristes.

[C]Ella [Dm]sabe y presien[Em]te que [F]algo ha cam[Em]biado.  
[F]¿Dónde estás?, no te veo, es mejor.  
Ya lo entiendo a[C]hora, ya [Dm]no me la[Em]mento,  
no [F]sigo de[Em]trás.

[F]¿Para qué? [F]  
Si [F]cada vez que vienes me convences,  
me a[F]brazas y me hablas de los dos.

[C]Y yo [Dm]siento que no [Em]voy,  
que el equi[F]librio es imposible cuando [Fm]vienes  
y me hablas de no[C]sotros dos, no [Dm]te diré que [Em]no,  
yo te [F]sigo porque creo que, en el [Fm ↓]fondo, hay algo.

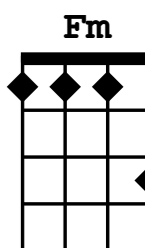
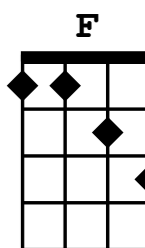
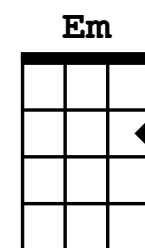
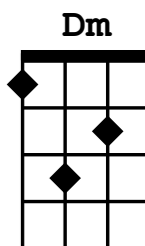
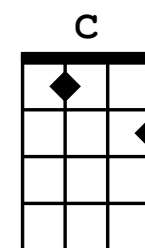
[C]Ella [Dm]no me ima[Em]gina ca[F]zando en los [Em]bares,  
vi[F]viendo de [Em]prisa.

[F]¿Para qué?, ¿para qué? [F]  
Si [F]cada vez que vienes me convences,  
me a[F]brazas y me hablas de los dos.

[C]Y yo [Dm]siento que no [Em]voy,  
que el equi[F]librio es imposible cuando [Fm]vienes  
y me hablas de no[C]sotros dos, no [Dm]te diré que [Em]no,  
yo te [F]sigo porque creo que, en el [Fm]fondo, hay algo. [Em]  
Yo te [F]sigo porque creo que, en el [Fm ↓]fondo, hay algo.

[C]Confía en [Dm]mí, nunca has so[Em]ñado,  
poder gri[F]tar y te enfu[Em]reces.  
Es ho[F]rrible el miedo incontenible. [F]

[C]Entonces, [Dm]ven, dame un pe[Em]dazo,  
no te co[F]nozco cuando [Em]dices qué fe[F]lices.  
[F]Qué caras más tristes, [F]qué caras más tristes.  
[F]Qué caras más tristes, [F]qué caras más tristes. [C ↓]



[A, A, A, A]  
[Asus4, Asus4, Asus4, Asus4]

[A]Que el eterno sol te ilumine,  
y el amor te rodee.

[A]Que el eterno sol te ilumine,  
y el amor te rodee.

[Bm]Y la luz pura interior,  
[A]guíe tu camino, guíe tu camino.  
[Bm]Y la luz pura interior,  
[A]guíe tu camino, guíe tu camino.

[A, A, A, A]  
[Asus4, Asus4, Asus4, Asus4]

[A]Que el eterno sol te ilumine,  
y el amor te rodee.

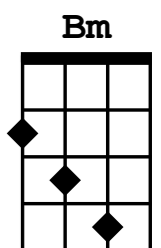
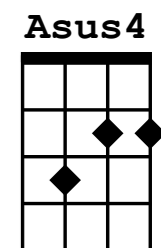
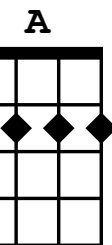
[A]Que el eterno sol te ilumine,  
y el amor te rodee.

[Bm]Y la luz pura interior,  
[A]guíe tu camino, guíe tu camino.  
[Bm]Y la luz pura interior,  
[A]guíe tu camino, guíe tu camino.

[A, A, A, A]  
[Asus4, Asus4, Asus4, Asus4]

[A]Sat Nam, Sat Nam,  
Sat Nam, Siri Wahe Guru.  
[A]Sat Nam, Sat Nam,  
Sat Nam, Siri Wahe Guru.

[A]Siri Wahe Guru,  
Siri Wahe Gu[A ↓]ru.





# El Gegant del Pi - Cançons Populars

El ge[F]gant del pi, ara [C7]balla, ara [F]balla.

El ge[F]gant del pi, ara [C7]balla pel ca[F]mí.

El ge[F]gant de la ciutat, ara [C7]balla, ara [F]balla.

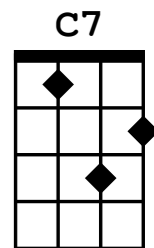
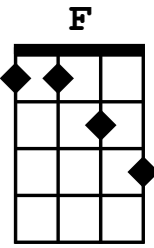
El ge[F]gant de la ciutat, ara [C7]balla pel te[F]rrat.

La tin[F]tina del gegant, ara [C7]passa ara [F]passa.

La tin[F]tina del gegant, ara [C7]passa pel da[F]vant.

El ge[F]gant del pi, ara [C7]balla, ara [F]balla.

El ge[F]gant del pi, ara [C7]balla pel ca[F]mí.



# El hombre del Piano - Billy Joel

[C]Esta es la his[G]toria de un  
[Am]sábado [G]  
[F]de no im[C]porta que [D]mes. [G]  
Y de un [C]hombre sen[G]tado al [Am]piano [G]  
de no [F]importa que [G]viejo ca[C]fé.  
[C, C, Csus4, Csus4]

Toma el [C]vaso y le [G]tiemblan las  
[Am]manos [G]  
apes[F]tando entre [C]humo y [D]sudor. [G]  
Y se [C]agarra a su [G]tabla de  
[Am]náufrago [G]  
vol[F]viendo a su [G]eterna [C]canción.

[Am]La [G]la lala[D]lala, [F]  
[Am]lala[G]la lala[D]la [D]la,  
[G]lala. [F, C, G]

[C]Toca otra [G]vez viejo [Am]perdedor [G]  
[F]haces que me [C]sienta [D]bien. [G]  
Es tan [C]triste la [G]noche que [Am]tu  
canción [G]  
[F]sabe a de[G]rrota y a [C]miel.  
[C, C, Csus4, Csus4]

Cada [C]vez que el [G]espejo de la  
[Am]pared [G]  
le [F]devuelve más [C]joven la [D]piel. [G]  
Se le [C]encienden los [G]ojos y [Am]su  
niñez [G]  
[F]viene a [G]ocar junto a [C]él.  
[C, C, Csus4, Csus4]

Pero [C]siempre hay[G]borrachos con  
[Am]babas [G]  
[F]que le [C]recuerdan quién [D]fue. [G]  
El más [C]joven [G]maestro al [Am]piano [G]  
ven[F]cido por [G]una mu[C]jer.

[Am]La [G]la lala[D]lala, [F]  
[Am]lala[G]la lala[D]la [D]la,  
[G]lala. [F, C, G]

Ella [C]siempre [G]temió echar [Am]raíces [G]  
que pu[F]dieran sus [C]alas cor[D]tar. [G]  
Y en la [C]jaula me[G]tida, la [Am]vida se  
le [G]iba  
y [F]quiso sus [G]fuerzas [C]probar.  
[C, C, Csus4, Csus4]

[C]No lamenta que [G]dé malos [Am]pasos [G]  
aunque [F]nunca [C]desea su [D]mal. [G]  
Pero a [C]ratos con [G]furia [Am]golpea  
el [G]piano  
y hay al[F]gunos que le han  
[G]visto llo[C]rar.

[Am]La [G]la lala[D]lala, [F]  
[Am]lala[G]la lala[D]la [D]la,  
[G]lala. [F, C, G]

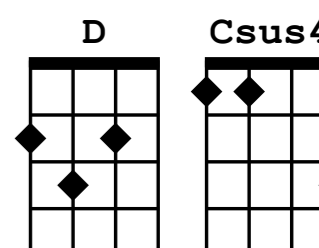
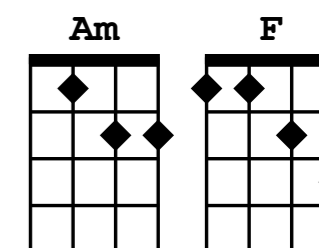
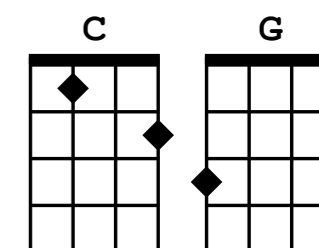
[C]Toca otra [G]vez viejo [Am]perdedor [G]  
[F]haces que me [C]sienta [D]bien. [G]  
Es tan [C]triste la [G]noche que [Am]tu  
canción [G]  
[F]sabe a de[G]rrota y a [C]miel.  
[C, C, Csus4, Csus4]

El [C]micrófono [G]huele a [Am]cerveza [G]  
y el [F]calor se po[C]dría cor[D]tar. [G]  
Soli[C]tarios os[G]curos  
bus[Am]cando pa[G]reja  
apu[F]rándose un [G]sábado [C]más.  
[C, C, Csus4, Csus4]

Hay un [C]hombre afe[G]rrado a un  
[Am]piano [G]  
la [F]emoción empa[C]pada en [D]alcohol. [G]  
Y una [C]voz que le [G]dice:"pa[Am]reces  
can[G]sado" y [F]aún no ha sa[G]lido ni  
el [C]sol.

[Am]La [G]la lala[D]lala, [F]  
[Am]lala[G]la lala[D]la [D]la,  
[G]lala. [F, C, G]

[C]Toca otra [G]vez viejo [Am]perdedor [G]  
[F]haces que me [C]sienta [D]bien. [G]  
Es tan [C]triste la [G]noche que [Am]tu  
canción [G]  
[F]sabe a de[G]rrota y a [C]miel.  
[C, C, Csus4, Csus4]



[C, C, C, G ↓, C]  
[C, C, C, Am, Am ↓, E7 ↓]  
[Am, Am ↓, E7 ↓, Am ↓↓↓]

Lle[F]gando está el carnaval,  
quebra[G]deño mi choli[C]ta.  
Lle[F]gando está el carnaval,  
quebra[G]deño mi choli[C]ta.

[C]Fiesta de [G]la que[C]brada  
[G]humahua[C]queña [E7]para can[Am]tar.  
[C]Erke, cha[G]rango y [C]bombo,  
[G]carnava[C]lito [E7]para bai[Am]lar. [Am ↓, E7 ↓]  
[Am, Am ↓, E7 ↓, Am ↓↓↓]

[F ↓]Quebradeño [G ↓]humahuaqueñi[C ↓]to.  
[F ↓]Quebradeño [G ↓]humahuaqueñi[C ↓]to.

[C]Fiesta de [G]la que[C]brada  
[G]humahua[C]queña [E7]para can[Am]tar.  
[C]Erke, cha[G]rango y [C]bombo,  
[G]carnava[C]lito [E7]para bai[Am]lar. [Am ↓, E7 ↓]  
[Am, Am ↓, E7 ↓, Am ↓↓↓]

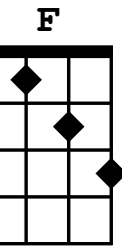
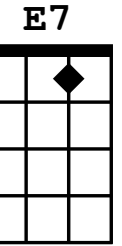
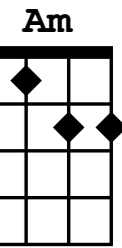
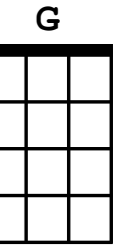
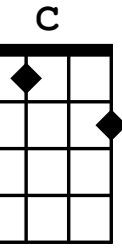
[C, C, C, G ↓, C]  
[C, C, C, Am, Am ↓, E7 ↓]  
[Am, Am ↓, E7 ↓, Am ↓↓↓]

Lle[F]gando está el carnaval,  
quebra[G]deño mi choli[C]ta.  
Lle[F]gando está el carnaval,  
quebra[G]deño mi choli[C]ta.

[C]Fiesta de [G]la que[C]brada  
[G]humahua[C]queña [E7]para can[Am]tar.  
[C]Erke, cha[G]rango y [C]bombo,  
[G]carnava[C]lito [E7]para bai[Am]lar. [Am ↓, E7 ↓]  
[Am, Am ↓, E7 ↓, Am ↓↓↓]

[F ↓]Quebradeño [G ↓]humahuaqueñi[C ↓]to.  
[F ↓]Quebradeño [G ↓]humahuaqueñi[C ↓]to.

[C]Fiesta de [G]la que[C]brada  
[G]humahua[C]queña [E7]para can[Am]tar.  
[C]Erke, cha[G]rango y [C]bombo,  
[G]carnava[C]lito [E7]para bai[Am]lar. [Am ↓, E7 ↓]  
[Am, Am ↓, E7 ↓, Am ↓↓↓]



[C ↓]Hi ha un lleó molt vergonyós,  
que ni surt quan es fa fosc.  
Va tot el dia mirant al terra  
i té les galtes ben vermelles.

Ja no fa els seus rugits,  
no vol moure ni un sol dit,  
la vergonya l'ha ensopit  
i té ben preocupats els seus amics.

[C]Tigres i ca[F]valls,  
hipo[G]pòtams i algun [C]gall,  
tots reu[Am]nits amb el lle[F]ó  
busquen [G]una solu[C]ció.

[C]Jo sóc el tigre  
i crec que el lle[Dm]ó  
ha d'ensenyar les [G]urpes  
per estar molt mi[C]llor.

En[F]senya les [G]urpes:  
[Am]graaaauu, graaaauu!  
I ai[F]xò [G]no ha funcio[C]nat.

[C]Tigres i ca[F]valls,  
hipo[G]pòtams i algun [C]gall,  
tots reu[Am]nits amb el lle[F]ó  
busquen [G]una solu[C]ció.

[C]Jo sóc el cavall  
i crec que el lle[Dm]ó  
ha de fer tres [G]salts  
per estar molt mi[C]llor.

[F]Fa tres salts [G]endavant:  
[Am]un, dos, tres.  
En[F]senya les [G]urpes:  
[Am]graaaauu, graaaauu!  
I ai[F]xò [G]no ha funcio[C]nat.

[C]Tigres i ca[F]valls,  
hipo[G]pòtams i algun [C]gall,  
tots reu[Am]nits amb el lle[F]ó  
busquen [G]una solu[C]ció.

[C]Jo sóc l'hipopòtam  
i crec que el lle[Dm]ó  
ha de refres[G]car-se  
per estar molt mi[C]llor.

Co[F]mença a ne[G]dar:  
[Am]xip xip xip xip xip xap.  
[F]Fa tres salts [G]endavant:  
[Am]un, dos, tres.  
En[F]senya les [G]urpes:  
[Am]graaaauu, graaaauu!  
I ai[F]xò [G]no ha funcio[C]nat.

[C]Tigres i ca[F]valls,  
hipo[G]pòtams i algun [C]gall,  
tots reu[Am]nits amb el lle[F]ó  
busquen [G]una solu[C]ció.

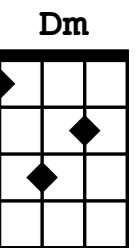
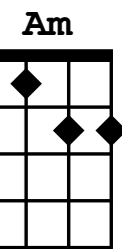
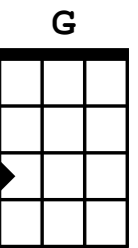
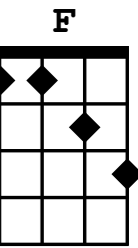
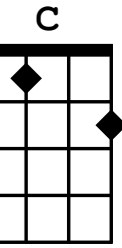
[C]Jo sóc el gall  
i crec que el lle[Dm]ó  
ha de moure el [G]cul  
per estar molt mi[C]llor.

[F]Mou el cul, tot [G]remenant:  
[Am]cul, cul, cul, cul.

Co[F]mença a ne[G]dar:  
[Am]xip xip xip xip xip xap.  
[F]Fa tres salts [G]endavant:  
[Am]un, dos, tres.  
En[F]senya les [G]urpes:  
[Am]graaaauu, graaaauu!

I aix[F]ò [G]sí que ha funcio[C]nat,  
la [F]ver[G]gonya li ha mar[C]xat.  
I aix[F]ò [G]sí que ha funcio[C]nat,  
la [F]ver[G]gonya li ha mar[C ↓]xat.

Moltes gràcies amics!



# El muerto vivo - Peret

A mi amigo Blanco He [Am]rrera  
le pagaron su sa [E7]lario,  
y sin pensarlo dos veces  
salió para malgas [Am]tarlo.

Una semana de [A7]juerga  
y perdió el conoci [Dm]miento,  
como no volvió a su [Am]casa  
todos [E7]lo dieron por [Am]muerto.

Y no estaba [E7]muerto no, no.  
Y no estaba [Am]muerto no, no.  
Y no estaba [E7]muerto no, no.  
Es [Dm]taba to [E7]mando [Am]cañas, lerelele.

Y no estaba [E7]muerto no, no.  
Y no estaba [Am]muerto no, no.  
Y no estaba [E7]muerto no, no.  
¡Cuchi [Dm]virí, cuc [E7]hivirí, [Am]chivirí!

Pero al cabo de unos [Am]días  
de haber desapare [E7]cido,  
encontraron uno muerto  
un muerto muy pare [Am]cido.

Le hicieron un gran [A7]velorio,  
le rezaron la no [Dm]vena,  
le perdonaron su [Am]deuda  
y lo ente [E7]rraron con [Am]pena.

Y no estaba [E7]muerto no, no.  
Y no estaba [Am]muerto no, no.  
Y no estaba [E7]muerto no, no.  
Es [Dm]taba to [E7]mando [Am]cañas, lerelele.

Y no estaba [E7]muerto no, no.  
Y no estaba [Am]muerto no, no.  
Y no estaba [E7]muerto no, no.  
¡Cuchi [Dm]virí, cuc [E7]hivirí, [Am]chivirí!

Pero un día se apare [Am]ció  
lleno de vida y con [E7]tento,  
diciéndole a todo el mundo  
que se equivocaron de [Am]muerto.

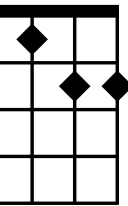
El lío que se [A7]formó  
eso sí que es puro [Dm]cuento,  
su mujer ya no lo [Am]quiere, no,  
no [E7]quiere vivir con [Am]muertos.

No estaba [E7]muerto, estaba de pa [Am]rranda,  
no estaba [E7]muerto, estaba de pa [Am]rranda.  
A mi amigo Blanco He [E7]rrera  
le pagaron su sa [Am]lario.

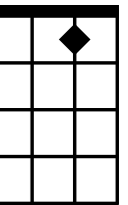
No estaba [E7]muerto, estaba de pa [Am]rranda,  
su mujer ya no lo [E7]quiere, no,  
no quiere dormir con [Am]muertos.

Y no estaba [E7]muerto no, no.  
Y no estaba [Am]muerto no, no.  
Y no estaba [E7]muerto no, no.  
¡Cuchi [Dm]virí, cuc [E7]hivirí, [Am]chivirí!

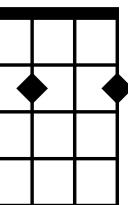
Am



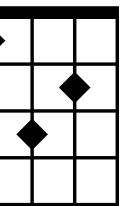
E7



A7



Dm



# El Niño Caníbal - Luis Pescetti

[Am, Am]

Yo [Am] soy un [E7] niño ca[Am]nibal, y [F] nadie [G7] me quiere a [C] mí.  
No [Dm] me quedan ami [Am] guitos porque [E7] ya me los co[Am] mí.  
Porque [E7] ya me los co[Am] mí.

No [Am] tengo [E7] padre ni [Am] madre, tam[F] poco  
[G7] tengo herma[C] nitos.  
No [Dm] tengo tíos ni [Am] tías tengo [E7] muy buen ape[Am] tito.  
Tengo [E7] muy buen ape[Am] tito.

[F] Nunca me río [C] nunca juego, [F] vivo alejado [C] de la gente.  
[Dm] Ni abro la boca [Am] ni sonrío, [E7] estoy cambiando  
los [Am] dientes.

[Am, Am]

Cuan[Am] do me [E7] comí a mi a[Am] buelo, me [F] castigo  
[G7] una se[C] mana.

Mi a [Dm] buela que es una [Am] vieja gru[E7] ñona y vegeta[Am] riana.  
Gru[E7] ñona y vegeta[Am] riana.

Si un [Am] día se [E7] la co[Am] mieran, con [F] todas  
su [G7] verdo[C] lagas,  
pero [Dm] es tan insopor[Am] table que la [E7] tribu no la [Am] traga.  
Que la [E7] tribu no la [Am] traga.

[F] Nunca me río [C] nunca juego, [F] vivo alejado [C] de la gente.  
[Dm] Ni abro la boca [Am] ni sonrío, [E7] estoy cambiando  
los [Am] dientes.

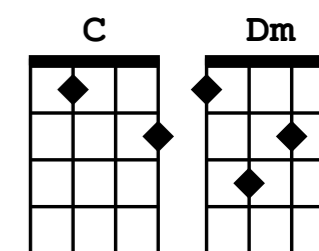
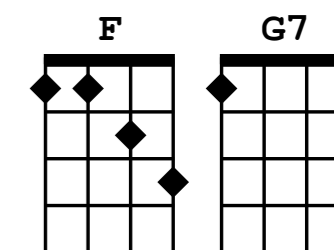
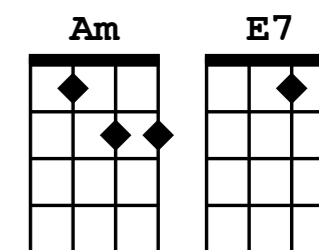
[Am, Am]

Le [Am] pido a [E7] los Reyes [Am] Magos, [F] un poqui[G7] to  
de [C] Ketchup,  
y [Dm] muchos explora[Am] dores para [E7] cambiar el me[Am] nú.  
Para [E7] cambiar el me[Am] nú.

Y [Am] pido pa[E7] ra mi a[Am] buela, a[F] rroz y ha[G7] rina a  
su an[C] tojo,  
pa[Dm] ra que cuando se [Am] muera se la [E7] coman los gor[Am] gojos.  
Se la [E7] coman los gor[Am] gojos.

[F] Nunca me río [C] nunca juego, [F] vivo alejado [C] de la gente.  
[Dm] Ni abro la boca [Am] ni sonrío, [E7] estoy cambiando  
los [Am] dientes.

[F] Nunca me río [C] nunca juego, [F] vivo alejado [C] de la gente.  
[Dm] Ni abro la boca [Am] ni sonrío, [E7] estoy cambiando  
los [Am ↓] dientes.



[G, G]

[G]Què li darem en el [C]noi de la [G]Mare?

[G]Què li darem que li [C]sàpiga [G]bo?

[G]Panses i [Em]figues i [D]nous i o[G]lives,

[G]panses i [Em]figues i [D]mel i ma[G]tó. [G]

[G]Què li darem al fi[C]llet de Ma[G]ria?

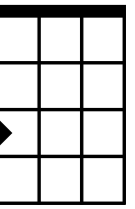
[G]Què li darem al for[C]mós infan[G]tó?

[G]Li darem [Em]panses amb [D]unes ba[G]lances,  
[G]li darem [Em]figues amb [D]un pane[G]ró. [G]

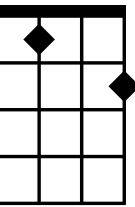
[G]Tan patantam, que les [C]figues són [G]verdes,  
[G]tan patantam, que ja [C]madura[G]ran,

[G]si no [Em]maduren el [D]dia de [G]Pasqua,  
[G]madura[Em]ran en el [D]dia de [G ↓]Rams.

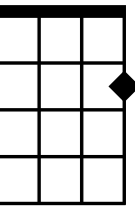
G



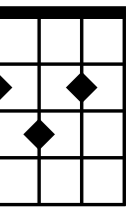
C



Em



D



# El pirata despistat - El Pot Petit feat. Els Amics de les Arts

[Dm, Dm, Dm, Dm]

En [Dm]un indret prop del mar  
hi [C]ha una escola molt [Dm]especial,  
s'hi van reunint tots a[C]quells  
que [A7]volen ser pir[Dm]ates.

A[Dm]llà hi va arri[F]bar  
el pi[C]rata despis[Dm]tat,  
que en veure aquella es[C]cola  
s'hi [A7]va voler apun[Dm]tar!

Va [F]veure rondar el gran [C]capità,  
el [F]mestre de les can[C]çons,  
que [F]brúixola en mà po[C]dia trobar,  
[Dm]mil i [A7]un tre[Dm]sors.

[F]Tra la-ra-la-[C]ra-la-la,  
[F]tra la-ra-ra-[C]ra!  
[F]Tra la-ra-la-[C]ra-la-la,  
es [Dm]cola [A7]de pi[Dm]rates!

[F, C, F, C]  
[F, C, Dm, A7, Dm]  
[Dm, Dm, Dm, Dm]

Li [Dm]van ensenyar a nedar  
entre [C]peixos i tau[Dm]rons,  
a apedaçar els mit[C]jons  
per [A7]ser un bon pi[Dm]rata.

A [Dm]fer molts i molts [F]roncs,  
a mi[C]rar cap a l'horit[Dm]zó.  
A llegir milers de [C]mapes  
per [A7]ser més bon pi[Dm]rata.

Va [F]veure rondar el gran [C]capità,  
el [F]mestre de les can[C]çons,  
que [F]brúixola en mà po[C]dia trobar,  
[Dm]mil i [A7]un tre[Dm]sors.

[F]Tra la-ra-la-[C]ra-la-la,  
[F]tra la-ra-ra-[C]ra!  
[F]Tra la-ra-la-[C]ra-la-la,  
es [Dm]cola [A7]de pi[Dm]rates!

[F, C, F, C]  
[F, C, Dm, A7, Dm]  
[Dm, Dm, Dm, Dm]

Can[Dm]tant vora del foc,  
va [C]veure l'estrella po[Dm]lar;  
ara ja sap on [C]ha d'anar  
per tro[A7]bar el seu tre[Dm]sor.

Amb [Dm]tot allò a[F]près  
va [C]sortir a la [Dm]mar  
i allà per fi es va [C]retrobar  
els Pi[A7]rates Roda[Dm]móns.

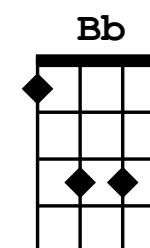
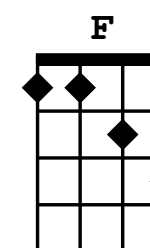
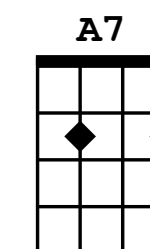
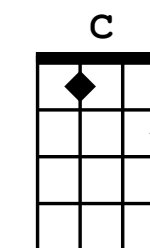
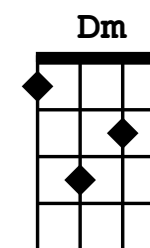
Va [F]veure rondar el gran [C]capità,  
el [F]mestre de les can[C]çons,  
que [F]brúixola en mà po[C]dia trobar,  
[Dm]mil i [A7]un tre[Dm]sors.

[F]Tra la-ra-la-[C]ra-la-la,  
[F]tra la-ra-ra-[C]ra!  
[F]Tra la-ra-la-[C]ra-la-la,  
es [Dm]cola [A7]de pi[Dm]rates!

[F, C, F, C]  
[F, C, Dm, A7, Dm]  
[Dm, Dm, Dm, Dm]

[Bb]Les pirates [F]mil aven[C]tures viu[Dm]ran  
i mai [F]no es rendi[C]ran!  
[Bb]Els pirates [F]mil aven[C]tures viu[Dm]ran  
i un somni [F]persegui[C]ran!

[Bb]Les pirates [F]mil aven[C]tures viu[Dm]ran  
i mai [F]no es rendi[C]ran!  
[Bb]Els pirates [F]mil aven[C]tures viu[Dm]ran  
i un somni [F]persegui[C]ran! [Dm ↓]





# El Ritmo del Garaje - Loquillo y Los Trogloditas

[C, F, C, F]

[C]Tu madre no lo [F]dice no, [G]pero me mira [C]mal.  
[F]¿Quién es el chico tan [G]raro con el que [C]vas?  
[C]Cuando yo estoy de[F]lante [G]me trata muy nor[C]mal  
[F]y a solas te ima[G]gina un novio mas for[C]mal.

[F]Cualquier noche los [G]gatos [C]de tu calle[Am]jón  
[F]maullarán a [C]gritos esta can[G]ción.  
[F]Cualquier noche los [G]gatos [C]de tu calle[Am]jón  
[F]maullarán a [C]gritos esta can[G]ción.

[G]Porque [Am]yo tengo una [F]banda de Rock'n [G]Roll, oh [C]uh oh!  
Porque [Am]yo tengo una [F]banda de Rock'n [G]Roll.

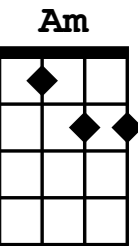
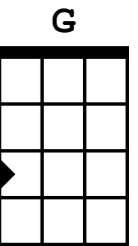
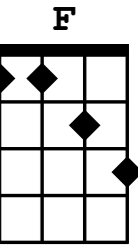
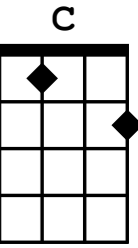
[C]Tu padre no lo [F]dice no, [G]pero me mira [C]mal.  
[F]¿Quién es esa chica tan [G]rara con la que [C]vas?  
[C]Cuando yo estoy de[F]lante [G]me trata muy nor[C]mal  
[F]y a solas te ima[G]gina una novia nor[C]mal.

[F]Cualquier noche los [G]gatos [C]de tu calle[Am]jón  
[F]maullarán a [C]gritos esta can[G]ción.  
[F]Cualquier noche los [G]gatos [C]de tu calle[Am]jón  
[F]maullarán a [C]gritos esta can[G]ción.

[G]Porque [Am]yo tengo una [F]banda de Rock'n [G]Roll, oh [C]uh oh!  
Porque [Am]yo tengo una [F]banda de Rock'n [G]Roll.

[F]Cualquier noche los [G]gatos [C]de tu calle[Am]jón  
[F]maullarán a [C]gritos esta can[G]ción.  
[F]Cualquier noche los [G]gatos [C]de tu calle[Am]jón  
[F]maullarán a [C]gritos esta can[G]ción.

[G]Porque [Am]yo tengo una [F]banda de Rock'n [G]Roll, oh [C]uh oh!  
Porque [Am]yo tengo una [F]banda de Rock'n [G]Roll.  
[G]Porque [Am]yo tengo una [F]banda de Rock'n [G]Roll, oh [C]uh oh!  
Porque [Am]yo tengo una [F]banda de Rock'n [G]Roll. [G ↓]



# El Senyor - Guillem Roma

[C, Em, Ebm ↓, Dm, G7, C, G7]

[C]Era un home barbut,  
també [Em]deien que era sorrut,  
se'n va [Dm]anar a les muntanyes  
[G7]a pelar canyes,  
per fu[C]gir de tot el [G7]món.

[C]Estava molt cansat  
de fer [Em]sempre el que li venia marcat,  
però en[Dm]cara guardava  
en una [G7]caixa rovellada,  
tots a[C]quells vells ide[G7]als.

[Am]Però no viu pas [C]sol  
en un [Dm]bosc on poc hi [E7]plou,  
dins del [Am]vell ca[C]mió  
vol veu[Dm]re canviar el [E7]món.  
[Am]Però no viu pas [C]sol  
en un [Dm]bosc on poc hi [E7]plou,  
dins del [Am]vell ca[C]mió  
vol veu[Dm]re girar el [E7]món.

[C]Ha entrenat un exèrcit d'animals  
que el prote[Em]geix de tots els mals,  
els ha ense[Dm]nyat les arts marcial  
i a no pen[G7]sar amb els genitals,  
i ara [C]són molt més le[G7]tals.

[C]Ha fet un pacte amb les fades i els bruixots,  
déus del [Em]mar, pirates i sirenes,  
Pper [Dm]fer boicot a la terra  
dels que [G7]sempre volen guerra,  
i enca[C]ra no en tenen [G7]prou.

[Am]Però no viu pas [C]sol  
en un [Dm]bosc on poc hi [E7]plou,  
dins del [Am]vell ca[C]mió  
vol veu[Dm]re canviar el [E7]món.  
[Am]Però no viu pas [C]sol  
en un [Dm]bosc on poc hi [E7]plou,  
dins del [Am]vell ca[C]mió  
vol veu[Dm]re girar el [E7]món.

[C, Em, Ebm ↓, Dm, G7, C, G7]

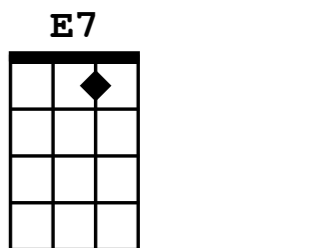
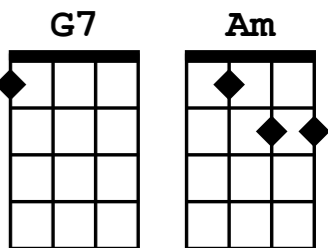
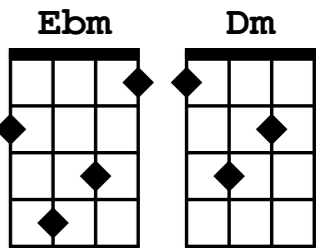
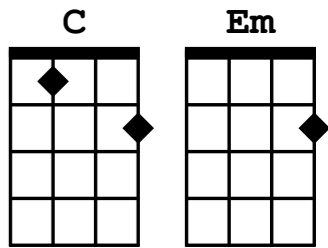
[C]Cinc amics carregats amb alcohols  
van pu[Em]jant per les muntanyes,  
Mentre una or[Dm]questra d'elefants  
va to[G7]cant aquella marxa,  
que a [C]ell li agradava [G7]tant.

[C]Cantaran fins a les tantes de la nit  
allà tom[Em]bats tot mirant les estrelles,  
i arregla[Dm]ran tots els problemes  
[G7]tots aquells dilemes que ja  
[C]no recorda nin[G7]gú.

[Am]Però no viu pas [C]sol  
en un [Dm]bosc on poc hi [E7]plou,  
dins del [Am]vell ca[C]mió  
vol veu[Dm]re canviar el [E7]món.  
[Am]Però no viu pas [C]sol  
en un [Dm]bosc on poc hi [E7]plou,  
dins del [Am]vell ca[C]mió  
vol veu[Dm]re girar el [E7]món.

[Am, C, Dm, E7]

[Am, C, Dm, E7, Am ↓]



# El tamborilero - Villancicos

[G]El camino que [C]lleva a Be[G]lén,  
baja hasta el valle que la [C]nieve cu[G]brió.

[D]Los pastorcillos quieren ver a su rey,  
le traen re[G]galos en su hu[G7]milde zu[C]rrón,  
ropo-pom-[G]pón, ropo-pom-[D]pón.

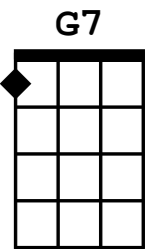
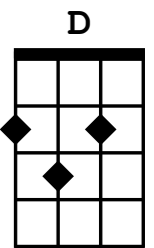
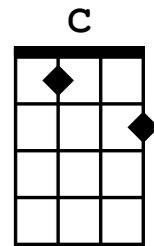
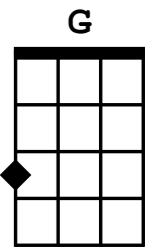
[G]Ha nacido en un por[C]tal de Be[G]lén,  
[D]el niño [G]Dios. [D]

[G]Yo quisiera po[C]ner a tus [G]pies,  
algún presente que te a[C]grade se[G]ñor.  
[D]Mas tú ya sabes que soy pobre también,  
y no po[G]seo mas que un [G7]viejo tam[C]bor,  
ropo-pom-[G]pón, ropo-pom-[D]pón.

[G]En tu honor frente al por[C]tal toca[G]ré,  
[D]con mi tam[G]bor. [D]

[G]El camino que [C]lleva a Be[G]lén,  
yo voy marcando con mi [C]viejo tam[G]bor.  
[D]Nada mejor hay que yo pueda ofrecer,  
su ronco a[G]cento es un [G7]canto de a[C]mor,  
ropo-pom-[G]pón, ropo-pom-[D]pón.

[G]Cuando Dios me vio to[C]cando ante [G]él,  
[D]me son[G ↓]rió.



# El Último Beso - Los Apson

[C, Am, F, G]

¿Por [C]qué se fue, y por [Am]qué murió?

[F]¿Por qué el Señor me [G]la quitó?

Se ha [C]ido al cielo y para [Am]poder ir yo,

de[F]bo también ser bueno para es[G]tar, con mi a[C]mor.

Íba[C]mos los dos al a[Am]nochecer,

[F]oscurecía y no po[G]día ver.

[C]Yo manejaba, iba [Am]más de cien, [F]prendí las luces pa[G]ra leer.

Ha[C]bía un letrero de des[Am]viación, [F]el cual pasamos

sin [G]precaución.

Muy [C]tarde fue, y al [Am]enfrenar,

el [F]carro volcó y hasta el [G]fondo fue a [C]dar.

¿Por [C]qué se fue, y por [Am]qué murió?

[F]¿Por qué el Señor me [G]la quitó?

Se ha [C]ido al cielo y para [Am]poder ir yo,

de[F]bo también ser bueno para es[G]tar, con mi a[C]mor.

Al [C]vueltas dar yo [Am]me salí,

[F]por un momento no [G]supe de mí.

Al [C]despertar hacia el [Am]carro corrí

[F]y aún con vida la [G]pude hallar.

Al [C]verme lloró y me [Am]dijo:"Amor,

[F]allá te espero don[G]de está Dios.

[C]Él ha querido sepa[Am]rarnos hoy,

a[F]brázame fuerte por[G]qué me [C]voy."

Al [C]fin la abracé y al be[Am]sarla se sonrió

des[F]pués de un suspiro en mis [G]brazos que[C]dó.

¿Por [C]qué se fue, y por [Am]qué murió?

[F]¿Por qué el Señor me [G]la quitó?

Se ha [C]ido al cielo y para [Am]poder ir yo,

de[F]bo también ser bueno para es[G]tar, con mi a[C]mor.

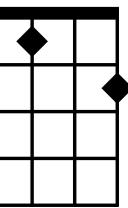
[C, Am, F, G]Aaaaaahhh...

[C, Am, F, G]Aaaaaahhh...

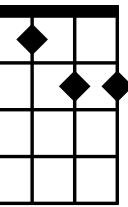
[C, Am, F, G]Aaaaaahhh...

[C ↓]

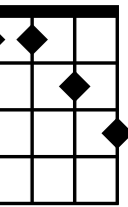
C



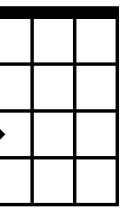
Am



F



G



# El Vagabundo - Los Panchos

[Dm, Am, E7, Am, A7]

[Dm, Am, E7, Am]

Qué im[Am]porta saber quién [Dm]soy,  
ni de dónde [E7]vengo ni por dónde [Am]voy. [A7]  
Lo que yo [Am]quiero son tus lindos [Dm]ojos  
Morena, [G]tan llenos de a[C]mor.

El [F]Sol brilla en lo infi[E7]nito.  
El [F]Mundo tan peque[E7 ↓↓]ñito.

Qué im[Dm]porta saber quién [Am]soy,  
ni de dónde [E7]vengo ni por dónde [Am]voy. [A7]  
Solo [Dm]quiero que me des tu a[Am]mor,  
que me da la [E7]vida, que me da ca[Am]lor.

Tú me des[Dm]precias por ser vaga[E7]bundo,  
y mi des[E7]tino es vivir a[Am]sí.

Si vaga[Am]bundo es el propio [G]mundo,  
que va gi[F]rando en un cielo a[E7 ↓↓]zul.

Qué im[Dm]porta saber quién [Am]soy,  
ni de dónde [E7]vengo ni por dónde [Am]voy. [A7]  
Solo [Dm]quiero que me des tu a[Am]mor,  
que me da la [E7]vida, que me da ca[Am]lor.

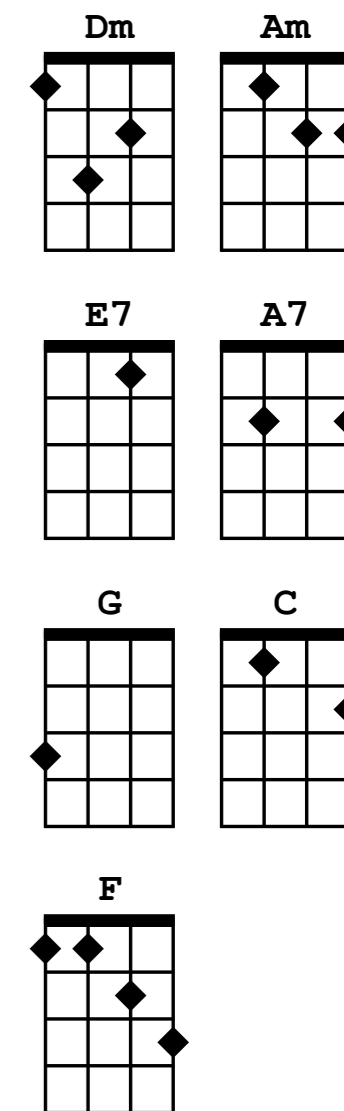
[Dm, Am, E7, Am, A7]

[Dm, Am, E7, Am]

Tú me des[Dm]precias por ser vaga[E7]bundo,  
y mi des[E7]tino es vivir a[Am]sí.  
Si vaga[Am]bundo es el propio [G]mundo,  
que va gi[F]rando en un cielo a[E7 ↓↓]zul.

Qué im[Dm]porta saber quién [Am]soy,  
ni de dónde [E7]vengo ni por dónde [Am]voy. [A7]  
Solo [Dm]quiero que me des tu a[Am]mor,  
que me da la [E7]vida, que me da ca[Am]lor. [A7]

Qué im[Dm]porta saber quién [Am]soy,  
ni de dónde [E7]vengo ni por dónde [Am]voy. [A7]  
Solo [Dm]quiero que me des tu a[Am]mor,  
que me da la [E7]vida, que me da ca[Am ↓]lor.



[C, C]

[C]Visca, visca, [G]som els Bobo[C]bobs,  
 [Am]els grans nautes [Em]del capità [Am]Bob!  
 [Dm]Hem de viat[G]jar, [C]sense mai pa[A]rar,  
 [Dm]i al Planeta Terra hem d'arri[G]bar.

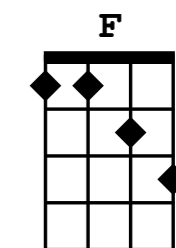
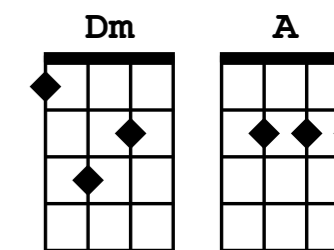
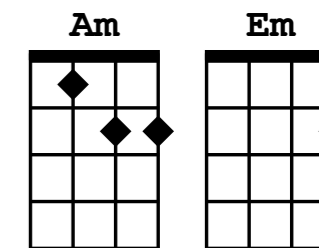
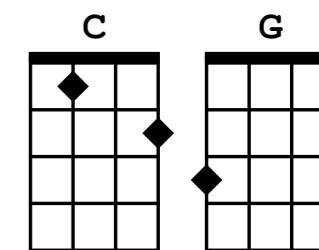
[C]La nau vola i [G]va per tot a[C]rreu,  
 [Am]i amb nosaltres [Em]us diverti[Am]reu.  
 [Dm]I en la nostra [G]nau, [C]gran com un pa[A]lau,  
 [Dm]sempre hi ha tri[G]fulgues i sa[C]rau!

[C]Bob el capità, [F]sempre ens manarà,  
 [A]és molt eixerit, [Dm]i molt decidit,  
 [G]i així cada dia ens divertim!

[C]La nau vola, [G]nostre és l'Uni[C]vers,  
 [Am]l'aventura [Em]i els espais [Am]oberts.  
 [Dm]Som els tripu[G]lants [C]d'aquests mons llu[A]nyans,  
 [Dm]que venim per tots, petits i [G]grans!

[C]Visca, visca, [G]som els Bobo[C]bobs,  
 [Am]els grans nautes [Em]del capità [Am]Bob!  
 [Dm]Hem de viat[G]jar, [C]sense mai pa[A]rar,  
 [Dm]i al Planeta [G]Terra hem d'arri[C]bar.

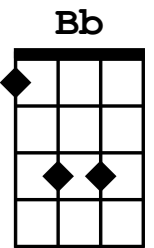
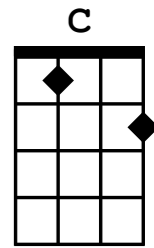
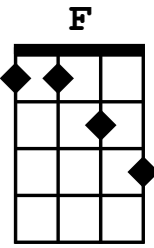
[C ↓]



[F]Som els bombers  
que venim d'apagar el [C]foc,  
amb [F]la camisa [Bb]bruta  
[C]i el bigoti [F]tort.

[F, F, F, C]  
[F, Bb, C, F]

[F]Som els bombers  
que venim d'apagar el [C]foc,  
amb [F]la camisa [Bb]bruta  
[C]i el bigoti [F ↓]tort.



# Els Pirates - El Pot Petit

En un [Am]mar ple de taurons  
naveguen els pi[G]rates Rodamons.  
Dins u[F]na ampolla surant  
hi ha el ma[E7]pa que seguiran.

Si el tre[Am]sor volen trobar  
entre [G]tots s'han d'ajudar,  
canviant el [F]rumb en busca d'or,  
tots a l'[Am]illa [E7]del tre[Am ↓]sor...

I un [Am]màstil amb una ban[G]dera  
i a [F]dins una gran cala[E7]vera.  
I un [Am]màstil amb una ban[G]dera  
i a [F]dins una gran cala[E7]vera.

[F]Els pirates [C]amb un moca[G]dor al cap,  
[F]els pirates [C]amb un ull ta[G]pat,  
[F]els pirates [C]amb un lloro [G]al seu braç,  
[F]els pirates [G]sempre prepa[G ↓]rats.

Desem[Am]barquen un matí  
quan el [G]sol ja va sortint,  
mirant el [F]mapa amb atenció  
entre [E7]nervis i emoció.

Un pi[Am]rata despistat  
entre ar[G]bustos s'ha quedat,  
ai! quins [F]nervis, quin patir!  
Sense [Am]ell no es [E7]pot se[Am ↓]guir...

I un [Am]màstil amb una ban[G]dera  
i a [F]dins una gran cala[E7]vera.  
I un [Am]màstil amb una ban[G]dera  
i a [F]dins una gran cala[E7]vera.

[F]Els pirates [C]amb un moca[G]dor al cap,  
[F]els pirates [C]amb un ull ta[G]pat,  
[F]els pirates [C]amb un lloro [G]al seu braç,  
[F]els pirates [G]sempre prepa[G ↓]rats.

I de [Am]lluny senten un crit,  
ja han tro[G]bat al seu amic!  
Es reu[F]neixen tots plegats,  
amb les [E7]pales carregats.

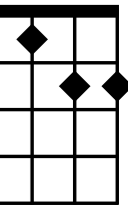
Ja han tro[Am]bat el seu tresor  
no ha estat [G]pas qüestió de sort,  
han se[F]guit, no s'han rendit  
i així [Am]ho han a[E7]conse[Am ↓]guit...

I un [Am]màstil amb una ban[G]dera  
i a [F]dins una gran cala[E7]vera.  
I un [Am]màstil amb una ban[G]dera  
i a [F]dins una gran cala[E7]vera.

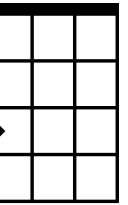
[F]Els pirates [C]amb un moca[G]dor al cap,  
[F]els pirates [C]amb un ull ta[G]pat,  
[F]els pirates [C]amb un lloro [G]al seu braç,  
[F]els pirates [G]sempre preparats.

[F]Els pirates [C]amb un moca[G]dor al cap,  
[F]els pirates [C]amb un ull ta[G]pat,  
[F]els pirates [C]amb un lloro [G]al seu braç,  
[F]els pirates [G]sempre prepa[G ↓]rats.

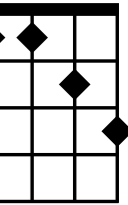
Am



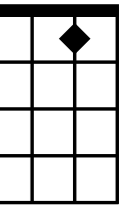
G



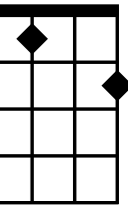
F



E7



C





[Dm, Dm]

[Dm]Ah, ah, ah, [Gm]ah...

En el a[A7]mor todo es empe[Dm]zar.

[Dm]Ah, ah, ah, [Gm]ah...

En el a[A7]mor todo es empe[Dm]zar.

Si él te [Dm]lleva a un sitio os[Gm]curo,

que no te a[A7]suste la oscuri[Dm]dad.

Pues casi [Dm]nunca se está se[Gm]guro,

si es por a[A7]mor o por algo [Dm]más.

[Dm]Ah, ah, ah, [Gm]ah...

En el a[A7]mor todo es empe[Dm]zar.

[Dm]Ah, ah, ah, [Gm]ah...

En el a[A7]mor todo es empe[Dm]zar.

Si tú no [Dm]taras que es un tor[Gm]mento,

y no se a[A7]caba de deci[Dm]dir.

Para ayu[Dm]darle es el mo[Gm]mento,

de que ense[A7]guida le des el [D ↓]sí.

Explota, explótame, explo...

[A7]Explota, explota mi corazón.

[D]Explota, explótame, explo...

[A7]Explota, explota mi corazón.

[G]¡Live, live, live, lai,

qué desastre si tú te [D]vas!

Explota, explótame, explo...

[A7 ↓]Explota, explota mi corazón.

[Dm]Ah, ah, ah, [Gm]ah...

En el a[A7]mor todo es empe[Dm]zar.

[Dm]Ah, ah, ah, [Gm]ah...

En el a[A7]mor todo es empe[D ↓]zar.

Explota, explótame, explo...

[A7]Explota, explota mi corazón.

[D]Explota, explótame, explo...

[A7]Explota, explota mi corazón.

[G]¡Live, live, live, lai,

qué desastre si tú te [D]vas!

Explota, explótame, explo...

[A7 ↓]Explota, explota mi corazón.

[Dm]Ah, ah, ah, [Gm]ah...

En el a[A7]mor todo es empe[Dm]zar.

[Dm]Ah, ah, ah, [Gm]ah...

En el a[A7]mor todo es empe[D ↓]zar.

Explota, explótame, explo...

[A7]Explota, explota mi corazón.

[D]Explota, explótame, explo...

[A7]Explota, explota mi corazón.

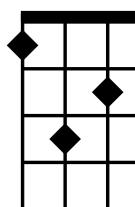
[G]¡Live, live, live, lai,

qué desastre si tú te [D]vas!

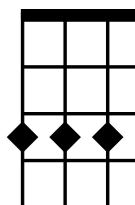
Explota, explótame, explo...

[A7]Explota, explota mi cora[D ↓]zón.

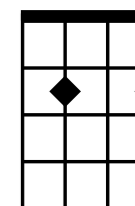
Dm



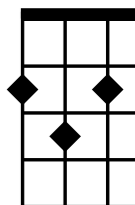
Gm



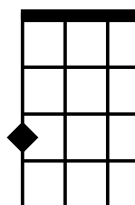
A7



D



G



# En el Muelle de San Blas - Maná

[Em, A, D, G]  
[Em, A]Uh-uh-uh-uh, [D]uh-uh.[G]

[Em]Ella despidió a su a[A]mor,  
el partió en un [D]barco en el muelle de San [G]Blas.

[Em]El juró que vuelve[A]ría,  
y empapada en [D]llanto, ella juró que espera[G]ría.

[Em]Miles de lunas pa[A]saron,  
y siempre ella es[D]taba en el muelle, [G]esperando.

[Em]Muchas tardes se ani[A]daron,  
se anidaron [D]en su pelo y [G]en sus labios.

[Em, A]Uh-uh-uh-uh, [D]uh-uh.[G]

[Em]Llevaba el mismo ves[Am]tido,  
y por si él vol[D]viera, no se fuera a equivo[G]car.

[Em]Los cangrejos le mor[Am]dían,  
su ro[D]paje, su tristeza y su ilu[G]sión.

[Em]Y el tiempo se escu[Am]rrió,  
y sus ojos se [D]le llenaron de a[G]maneceres.

[Em]Y del mar se enamo[Am]ró,  
y su cuerpo [D]se enraizó en el [G]muelle.

So[D]la, sola en el ol[A]vido.  
So[Bm]la, sola con su es[A]píritu.  
So[D]la, sola con su a[A]mor el mar.  
So[G]la, [A]en el muelle de San [D]Blas. [D]

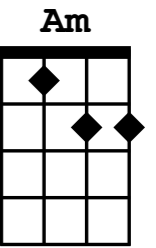
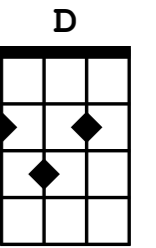
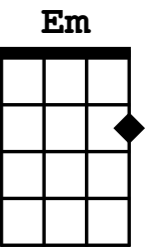
[Em, A, D, G]  
[Em, A]Uh-uh-uh-uh, [D]uh-uh.[G]

[Em]Su cabello se blan[Am]queó,  
pero ningún [D]barco a su amor le devol[G]vía.  
[Em]Y en el pueblo le de[Am]cían,  
le decían la [D]loca del muelle de San [G]Blas.

[Em]Y una tarde de a[Am]bril,  
la intentaron [D]trasladar al [G]manicomio.  
[Em]Nadie la pudo arran[Am]car,  
y del mar nun[D]ca jamás la se[G]pararon.

So[D]la, sola en el ol[A]vido.  
So[Bm]la, sola con su es[A]píritu.  
So[D]la, sola con el [A]Sol y el mar.  
Sola, ¡Oh, sola!

So[D]la, sola en el ol[A]vido.  
So[Bm]la, sola con su es[A]píritu.  
So[D]la, sola con su a[A]mor el mar.  
So[G]la, [A]en el muelle de San [D ↓]Blas.



## En Joan Petit quan balla - Cançons Populars

En **[F]**Joan Petit quan balla, **[C7]**balla,  
balla, **[F]**balla.

En **[F]**Joan Petit quan balla, **[C7]**balla amb  
el **[F ↓]**dit.

Amb el **[F]**dit, dit, dit.

Així **[C7]**balla en Joan Pe**[F ↓]**tit!

En **[F]**Joan Petit quan balla, **[C7]**balla,  
balla, **[F]**balla.

En **[F]**Joan Petit quan balla, **[C7]**balla amb  
la **[F ↓]**mà.

Amb la **[F]**mà, mà, mà. Amb el dit, dit, dit.  
Així **[C7]**balla en Joan Pe**[F ↓]**tit!

En **[F]**Joan Petit quan balla, **[C7]**balla,  
balla, **[F]**balla.

En **[F]**Joan Petit quan balla, **[C7]**balla amb  
el **[F ↓]**colze.

Amb el **[F]**colze, colze, colze.

Amb la mà, mà, mà. Amb el dit, dit, dit.  
Així **[C7]**balla en Joan Pe**[F ↓]**tit!

En **[F]**Joan Petit quan balla, **[C7]**balla,  
balla, **[F]**balla.

En **[F]**Joan Petit quan balla, **[C7]**balla amb  
el **[F ↓]**nas.

Amb el **[F]**nas, nas, nas. Amb el colze,  
colze, colze.

Amb la mà, mà, mà. Amb el dit, dit, dit.  
Així **[C7]**balla en Joan Pe**[F ↓]**tit!

En **[F]**Joan Petit quan balla, **[C7]**balla,  
balla, **[F]**balla.

En **[F]**Joan Petit quan balla, **[C7]**balla amb  
el **[F ↓]**peu.

Amb el **[F]**peu, peu, peu.

Amb el nas, nas, nas. Amb el colze,  
colze, colze.

Amb la mà, mà, mà. Amb el dit, dit, dit.  
Així **[C7]**balla en Joan Pe**[F ↓]**tit!

En **[F]**Joan Petit quan balla, **[C7]**balla,  
balla, **[F]**balla.

En **[F]**Joan Petit quan balla, **[C7]**balla amb  
el **[F ↓]**cap.

Amb el **[F]**cap, cap, cap. Amb el peu, peu, peu.  
Amb el nas, nas, nas. Amb el colze,  
colze, colze.

Amb la mà, mà, mà. Amb el dit, dit, dit.  
Així **[C7]**balla en Joan Pe**[F ↓]**tit!

En **[F]**Joan Petit quan balla, **[C7]**balla,  
balla, **[F]**balla.

En **[F]**Joan Petit quan balla, **[C7]**balla amb  
la **[F ↓]**panxa.

Amb la **[F]**panxa, panxa, panxa.

Amb el cap, cap, cap. Amb el peu, peu, peu.  
Amb el nas, nas, nas. Amb el colze,  
colze, colze.

Amb la mà, mà, mà. Amb el dit, dit, dit.  
Així **[C7]**balla en Joan Pe**[F ↓]**tit!

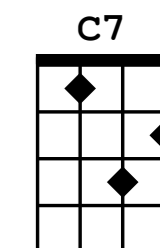
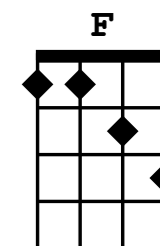
En **[F]**Joan Petit quan balla, **[C7]**balla,  
balla, **[F]**balla.

En **[F]**Joan Petit quan balla, **[C7]**balla amb  
el **[F ↓]**cul.

Amb el **[F]**cul, cul, cul. Amb la panxa,  
panxa, panxa.

Amb el cap, cap, cap. Amb el peu, peu, peu.  
Amb el nas, nas, nas. Amb el colze,  
colze, colze.

Amb la mà, mà, mà. Amb el dit, dit, dit.  
Així **[C7]**balla en Joan Pe**[F ↓]**tit!



# En la que el Bernat se't troba - Manel

[F, C, Gm, F, C]

I a[F]hir a la nit

vam conèixer tres [C]dones altes i elegants,

i amb [Gm]una em vaig posar d'acord,

vam [F]conversar, vam [C]riure i hem [F]fet l'amor.

I m'ha parlat del [C]seu país i de les coses [Gm]que fa aquí,

amb un castellà [F]força extrany [C]sorprenentment flu[F]ït.

[C, Gm, F, C]

Quin [F]nas més gros que tens m'ha dit,

[C]la dona alta des del llit,

[Gm]i a la paret ha assenyalat

un quadre [F]verd que de [C]nena havia pin[F]tat.

I què bonic, què bonic, què bonic, m'he [C]dit,

quina nena més dolça devia [Gm]ser.

Quin plaer haver-la [F]pogut co[C]nèixer fa molt de [F]temps.

[C, Gm, F, C]

[F, C, Gm, F, C]

Si [F]tanques els dos ulls m'ha dit,

[C]si et quedes quiet a dins del llit,

[Gm]t'ensenyaré una cançó

que a [F]casa em canta[C]ven per anar a dor[F]mir.

Parla d'un bosc i d'un se[C]nyor

que hi viu aïllat entre oms i [Gm]flors,

i es protegeix dels mals hu[F]mans

amb un e[C]xèrcit d'ani[F]mals.

I què bonic, què bonic, què bonic, m'he [C]dit,

i quina veu més fina que [Gm]té.

Quin plaer haver-la [F]pogut co[C]nèixer fa molt de [F ↓]temps.

[F ↓, C ↓, Gm ↓, F ↓, C ↓]

[F ↓, C ↓, Gm ↓, F ↓, C ↓]

[F ↓, C ↓, Gm ↓, F ↓, C ↓]

Però el Ber[F]nat m'ha dit

que t'ha vist per Bar[C]celona,

que t'a[Gm]companyava un home molt [F]alt. [C]

Que li has [F]preguntat si encara ens freqüen[C]tàvem,

i que m'en[Gm]vies molts records. [F, C]

Però el Ber[F]nat m'ha dit

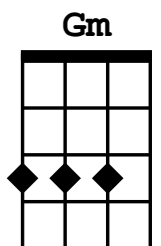
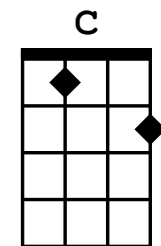
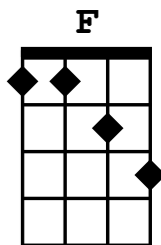
que t'ha vist per Bar[C]celona,

que t'a[Gm]companyava un home molt [F]alt. [C]

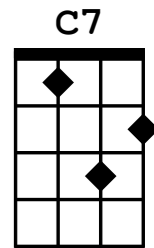
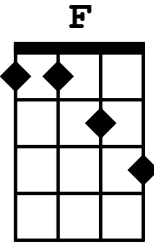
Que li has [F]preguntat si encara ens freqüen[C]tàvem,

i que m'en[Gm]vies molts records. [F, C]

[F ↓]



En **[F]**Pinxo li va dir a en Panxo:  
- Vols que et punxi amb un pun**[C7]**xó?  
I en **[C7]**Panxo li va dir a en Pinxo:  
- Punxa'm, però a la panxa **[F ↓]**no!



# Enola Gay - Orchestral Manoeuvres in the Dark

[G, Em, C, D]

E[G]nola Gay,  
you should have stayed at home [Em]yesterday.  
Ah-ha, words [C]can't describe,  
the feeling and the [D]way you lied.

These [G]games you play,  
they're going to end in more than [Em]tears some day.  
Ah-ha E[C]nola Gay,  
it shouldn't ever have to [D]end this way.

[G, Em, C, D]

It's [G]8:15,  
and that's the time that it's [Em]always been.  
We got your message on the [C]radio,  
conditions normal, and you're [D]coming home

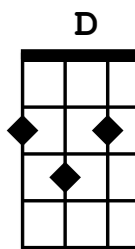
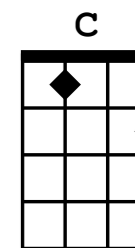
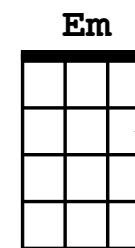
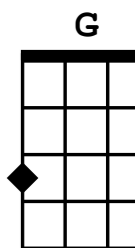
E[G]nola Gay,  
is mother proud of little [Em]boy today?  
Ah-ha this [C]kiss you give,  
it's never ever going to [D]fade away.

[G, Em, C, D]

E[G]nola Gay,  
You shouldn't ever have to [Em]live this way.  
Ah-ha E[C]nola Gay,  
it shouldn't fade in our [D]dreams away.

It's [G]8:15,  
and that's the time that it's [Em]always been.  
We got your message on the [C]radio,  
conditions normal, and you're [D]coming home.

E[G]nola Gay,  
is mother proud of little [Em]boy today?  
Ah-ha this [C]kiss you give,  
it's never ever going to [D]fade away. [G ↓]

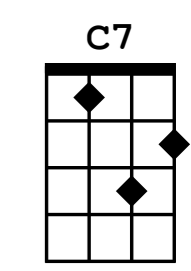
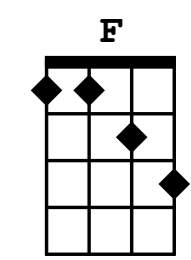


E[F]ram, sam, sam, eram sam, sam.  
Culi, [C7]culi, culi, culi, culi, e[F]ram sam, sam.

E[F]ram, sam, sam, eram sam, sam.  
Culi, [C7]culi, culi, culi, culi, e[F]ram sam, sam.

A[F]rabit, arabit!  
Culi, [C7]culi, culi, culi, culi, e[F]ram sam, sam.

A[F]rabit, arabit!  
Culi, [C7]culi, culi, culi, culi, e[F]ram sam, [F ↓]sam.



[A]Érase una vez un lobito bue[E7]no  
al que maltrataban todos los corde[A]ros.

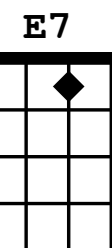
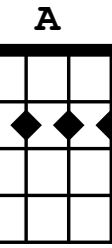
[A]Érase una vez un lobito bue[E7]no  
al que maltrataban todos los corde[A]ros.

[A]Había también un príncipe ma[E7]lo,  
una bruja hermosa y un pirata hon[A]rado.

[A]Había también un príncipe ma[E7]lo,  
una bruja hermosa y un pirata hon[A]rado.

[A]Todas estas cosas había una [E7]vez  
cuando yo soñaba un mundo al re[A]vés.

[A]Todas estas cosas había una [E7]vez  
cuando yo soñaba un mundo al re[A ↓]vés.





[D, A, Bm, Bm]  
[G, D, A, D]

[D]Como una pro[A]mesa eres [G]tú, eres [D]tú.  
[D]Como una ma[A]ñana de ve[G]ra[A]no.  
[D]Como una son[A]risa eres [G]tú, eres [D]tú.  
A[D]sí, a[A]sí eres [D]tú.

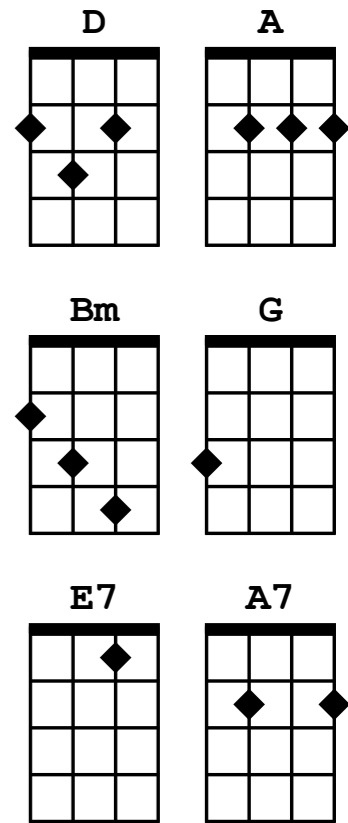
[D]Toda mi espe[A]ranza eres [G]tú, eres [D]tú.  
[D]Como lluvia [A]fresca en mis [G]ma[A]nos.  
[D]Como fuerte [A]brisa eres [G]tú, eres [D]tú.  
A[D]sí, a[A]sí eres [D]tú.

[D]E[A]res [Bm]tú como el [G]agua [E7]de mi [A]fuen[A7]te.  
[A]E[A7]res [D, G]tú el fuego [D, A]de mi ho[D]gar. [G, A]  
[D]E[A]res [Bm]tú como el [G]fuego [E7]de mi ho[A]gue[A7]ra.  
[A]E[A7]res [D, G]tú el trigo [D, A]de mi [D]pan. [D, D]

[D]Como mi po[A]ema eres [G]tú, eres [D]tú.  
[D]Como una gui[A]tarra en la [G]no[A]che.  
[D]Todo mi hori[A]zonte eres [G]tú, eres [D]tú.  
A[D]sí, a[A]sí eres [D]tú.

[D]E[A]res [Bm]tú como el [G]agua [E7]de mi [A]fuen[A7]te.  
[A]E[A7]res [D, G]tú el fuego [D, A]de mi ho[D]gar. [G, A]  
[D]E[A]res [Bm]tú como el [G]fuego [E7]de mi ho[A]gue[A7]ra.  
[A]E[A7]res [D, G]tú el trigo [D, A]de mi [D]pan. [D, D]

[D]E[A]res [Bm]tú como el [G]agua [E7]de mi [A]fuen[A7]te.  
[A]E[A7]res [D, G]tú el fuego [D, A]de mi ho[D]gar. [G, A]  
[D]E[A]res [Bm]tú como el [G]fuego [E7]de mi ho[A]gue[A7]ra.  
[A]E[A7]res [D, G]tú el trigo [D, A]de mi [D ↓]pan.

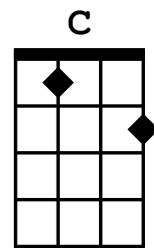
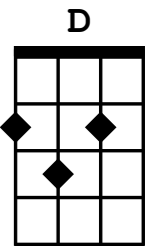
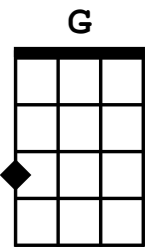


És [G]l' hora dels a [D]déus  
i ens hem de [G]dir: Adéu-si [C]au!  
Ger [G]mans, dem-nos les [D]mans,  
senyal d'a [C]mor, se [D]nyal de [G]pau.

El [G]nostre comiat [D]diu:  
A re [G]veure si a Déu [C]plau!  
I ens [G]estrenyem ben [D]fort  
mentre di [C]em: A [D]déu-si [G]au.

No és [G]un adéu per [D]sempre,  
és un a [G]déu per un ins [C]tant.  
El [G]cercle refa [D]rem,  
i fins pot [C]ser se [D]rà més [G]gran.

La [G]lleï que ens ager [D]mana,  
ens fa més [G]forts i ens fa més [C]grans.  
Si ens [G]fa més bons mi [D]nyons,  
també ens fa [C]ser més [D]cata [G ↓]llans.



# Es por ti - Cómplices

[Dm, Am, G, F]  
[Dm, Am, G, F]

[Dm]Es por ti que veo [Am]ríos,  
donde [G]sólo hay as[F]falto.  
[Dm]Es por ti que hay o[Am]céanos,  
donde [G]sólo había [F]charcos.

Es por [C]ti, que soy un [Dm]duende  
cómpli[C]ce del vien[F]to,  
[Am]que se es[G]capa de [F]madrugada,  
[E7 ↓]para colarse por tu ven[Dm]tana.

[Am, G, F]  
[Dm, Am, G, F]

[Dm]Es por ti que no hay ca[Am]denas,  
si sigo el [G]ritmo de tus ca[F]deras.  
[Dm]Es por ti que rozo [Am]la locura,  
cuando na[G]vego por tu cin[F]tura.

Es por [C]ti, que soy un [Dm]duende  
cómpli[C]ce del vien[F]to,  
[Am]que se es[G]capa de [F]madrugada...  
[Am]Que se es[G]capa de [F]madrugada...  
[Am]Que se es[G]capa de [F]madrugada,  
[E7 ↓]para colarse por tu ven[Dm]tana.

[Am]Y de[A7]cirte:

[Dm]Tus labios [C]son de seda,  
tus [F]dientes del color de la [G]luna llena.  
[Dm]Tu risa la [C]sangre,  
que [F]corre por mis ve[G]nas.  
[Dm]Tus besos la [C]tinta de mis ver[F]sos,  
[G ↓]que siempre te [C ↓]cuentan.

[Dm]Oh, oh, oh, [Am]oh, oh, oh,  
[G]oh, oh, oh, [F]oh...  
[Dm]Oh, oh, oh, [Am]oh, oh, oh,  
[G]oh, oh, oh, [F]oh...

[Dm ↓]Es por ti que veo [Am ↓]ríos,  
donde [G ↓]sólo hay as[F ↓]falto.  
[Dm]Es por ti que hay o[Am]céanos,  
donde [G]sólo había [F]charcos.

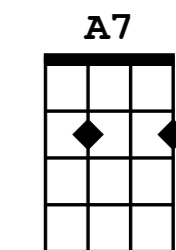
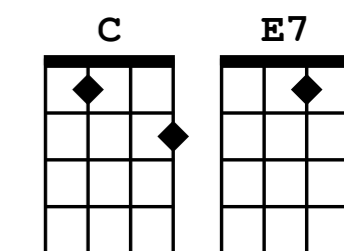
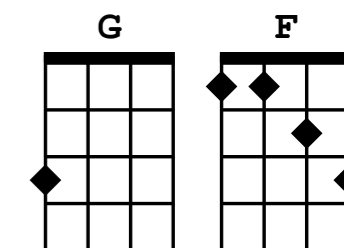
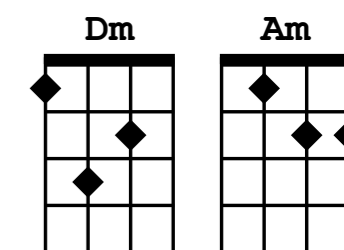
Es por [C]ti, que soy un [Dm]duende  
cómpli[C]ce del vien[F]to,  
[Am]que se es[G]capa de [F]madrugada...  
[Am]Que se es[G]capa de [F]madrugada...  
[Am]Que se es[G]capa de [F]madrugada,  
[E7 ↓]para colarse por tu ven[Dm]tana.

[Am]Y de[A7]cirte:

[Dm]Tus labios [C]son de seda,  
tus [F]dientes del color de la [G]luna llena.  
[Dm]Tu risa la [C]sangre,  
que [F]corre por mis ve[G]nas.  
[Dm]Tus besos la [C]tinta de mis ver[F]sos,  
[G ↓]que siempre te [C ↓]cuentan.

[Dm]Oh, oh, oh, [Am]oh, oh, oh,  
[G]oh, oh, oh, [F]oh...  
[Dm]Oh, oh, oh, [Am]oh, oh, oh,  
[G]oh, oh, oh, [F]oh...

[Dm]Oh, oh, oh, [Am]oh, oh, oh,  
[G]oh, oh, oh, [F]oh...  
[Dm]Oh, oh, oh, [Am]oh, oh, oh,  
[G]oh, oh, oh...  
[E7 ↓]Que siempre te [Am ↓]cuentan.



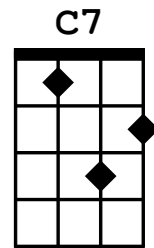
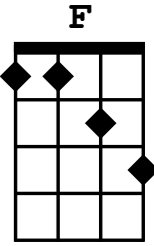
# Escarabat bum-bum - Cançons Populars

Escara[F]bat bum-bum, posa-hi [C7]oli, posa-hi [F]oli.

Escara[F]bat bum-bum, posa-hi [C7]oli en el [F]llum.

Si en el [F]llum no n'hi ha, a l'escal[C7]feta, a l'escal[F]feta.

Si en el [F]llum no n'hi ha, a l'escal[C7]feta n'hi hau[F ↓]rà.



[C, C]

[C]Per quants ca[F]mins l'home hau[C]rà de passar,  
abans que a[F]rribi a ser al[C]gú?

Quants mars hau[F]rà de creu[C]ar un colom blanc,  
per dormir a la [F]platja se[G]gur?

[C]Quants canons [F]més hauran [C]de disparar,  
abans que per [F]fi es quedin [G]muts?

Ai[F]xò, amic [G]meu, no[C]més ho sap el [F]vent,  
es[F]colta la res[G]posta dins del [C]vent.

[C]Quantes ve[F]gades po[C]drem mirar amunt,  
abans d'arri[F]bar a veure el [C]cel?

Quantes o[F]relles hau[C]rem de tenir,  
per sentir com [F]ploren a[G]rreu?

[C]Quantes morts [F]més ens cal[C]dran, amic meu,  
per saber que [F]mort massa [G]gent?

Ai[F]xò, amic [G]meu, no[C]més ho sap el [F]vent,  
es[F]colta la res[G]posta dins del [C]vent.

[F, G, C, F]

[F, G, C, C]

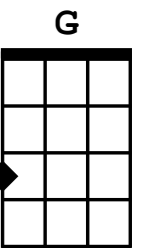
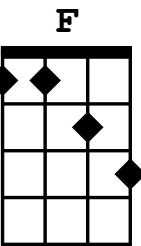
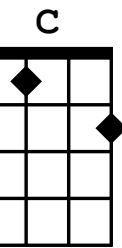
[C]Quants anys po[F]drà una mun[C]tanya existir,  
abans que l'en[F]sorri la [C]mar?

Quant temps la [F]gent haurà [C]de seguir,  
per guanyar-[F]se la lliber[G]tat?

[C]Quantes ve[F]gades po[C]drem girar el cap,  
fingint que no ens [F]n'hem ado[G]nat?

Ai[F]xò, amic [G]meu, no[C]més ho sap el [F]vent,  
es[F]colta la res[G]posta dins del [C]vent.

Ai[F]xò, amic [G]meu, no[C]més ho sap el [F]vent,  
es[F]colta la res[G]posta dins del [C]vent.



Un nou [G]dia ha començat,  
em [D]llevo al teu costat,  
res[C]pires lenta[G]ment.

Un nou [G]dia t'ha abraçat,  
et [D]lleves i no saps,  
que [C]enyorarem aquest mo[G]ment.

[G]Les casualitats son [D]les que ens  
han portat

a [C]viure a[D]quest pre[Em]sent,  
que [C]jo no en [D]sóc cons[Em]cient.  
Si m'es[Am]peres allà [G]fora et canta[D]ré.

Escriu[C ↓]rem que tot no va ser [G ↓]fàcil,  
canta[B7 ↓]rem la nostra vida en  
un pa[Em ↓]per,  
marxa[C ↓]rem amb els dies rega[G ↓]lats,  
i amb el som[D ↓]riure dels que ja no hi  
puguin [Em ↓]ser.

Escriu[C]rem que tot no va ser [G]fàcil,  
canta[B7]rem la nostra vida en un pa[Em]per,  
marxa[C]rem caminant per les es[G]trelles,  
i amb el som[D]riure dels que ja no hi  
puguin [G]ser.

[C, G]

I ara [G]que tot ha acabat,  
que no et [D]tinc al meu costat,  
em [C]sento dife[G]rent.

A[G]mago en un calaix les  
mi[D]rades d'amagat,  
les que can[C]çons que em [D]vas can[Em]tar  
són [C]les que [D]vull cri[Em]dar.  
Si m'es[Am]peres allà [G]fora et canta[D]ré.

Escriu[C]rem que tot no va ser [G]fàcil,  
canta[B7]rem la nostra vida en un pa[Em]per,  
marxa[C]rem amb els dies rega[G]lats,  
i amb el som[D]riure dels que ja no hi  
puguin [Em]ser.

Escriu[C]rem que tot no va ser [G]fàcil,  
canta[B7]rem la nostra vida en un pa[Em]per,  
marxa[C]rem caminant per les es[G]trelles,  
i amb el som[D]riure dels que ja no hi  
puguin [G]ser.

Ohoh [C]Ohoh [G]Ohoh [D]Ohoh [Em]Oh.  
Ohoh [C]Ohoh [G]Ohoh [D]Ohoh [Em]Oh.

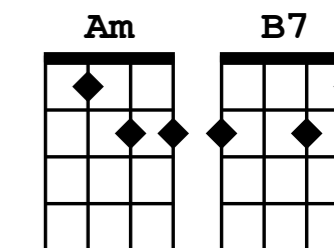
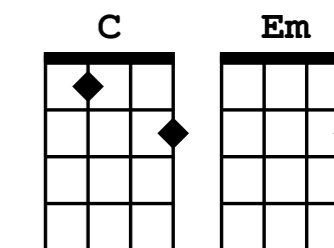
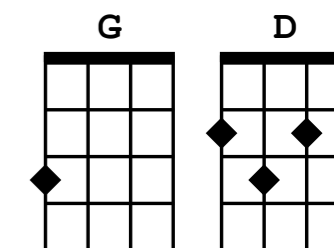
T'escriu[C ↓]rè que sí que va [G ↓]ser fàcil,  
t'estic can[B7 ↓]tant la nostra història en  
un pa[Em ↓]per,  
marxa[C ↓]ré recordant tots aquells [G ↓]dies  
i amb el som[D ↓]riure que tu sols  
sabies [G ↓]fer.

Escriu[C ↓]rem que tot no va ser [G ↓]fàcil,  
canta[B7]rem la nostra vida en un pa[Em]per,  
marxa[C]rem amb els dies rega[G]lats,  
i amb el som[D]riure dels que ja no hi  
puguin [Em]ser.

Escriu[C]rem que tot no va ser [G]fàcil,  
canta[B7]rem la nostra vida en un pa[Em]per,  
marxa[C]rem caminant per les estre[G]lles,  
i amb el som[D]riure dels que ja no hi  
puguin [Em]ser.

Escriu[C]rem que tot no va ser [G]fàcil,  
canta[B7]rem la nostra vida en un pa[Em]per,  
marxa[C]rem amb els dies rega[G]lats,  
i amb el som[D]riure dels que ja no hi  
puguin [Em]ser.

Escriu[C]rem que tot no va ser [G]fàcil,  
canta[B7]rem la nostra vida en un pa[Em]per,  
marxa[C ↓]rem caminant per les es[G ↓]trelles  
i amb el som[D ↓]riure que tu sols  
sabies [G ↓]fer.



# Eso que tú me das - Jarabe de Palo

[C, F7, C, G7]

[C]Eso que tú me [G7]das,  
es mucho [F]más de lo que [C]pido.

[F]Todo lo que me [Dm]das,  
es lo que a[F]hora necesi[G7]to.

[C]Eso que tú me [G7]das,  
no creo lo [F]tenga mere[C]cido.  
Por [F]todo lo que me [Dm]das,  
te estaré [F]siempre agrade[G7]cido.

[Am7]Así que gracias por es [Dm]tar,  
[B7]por tu amistad y tu compa[Em]ñía.  
[C ↓]Eres lo, [C ↓]lo mejor que me [C ↓]ha dado la vida.

Por [C]todo lo que reci[G7]bí,  
estar a[F]quí vale la [C]pena.  
[F]Gracias a ti se[Dm]guí,  
remando [F]contra la ma[G7]rea.

Con [C]todo lo que reci[G7]bí,  
ahora [F]sé que no estoy [C]solo.  
[F]Ahora te tengo a [Dm]ti,  
amigo [F]mío mi te[G7]soro.

[Am7]Así que gracias por es [Dm]tar,  
[B7]por tu amistad y tu compa[Em]ñía.  
[C ↓]Eres lo, [C ↓]lo mejor que me [C ↓]ha dado la vida.

[D, A7, G, D, G, Em, G, A7]

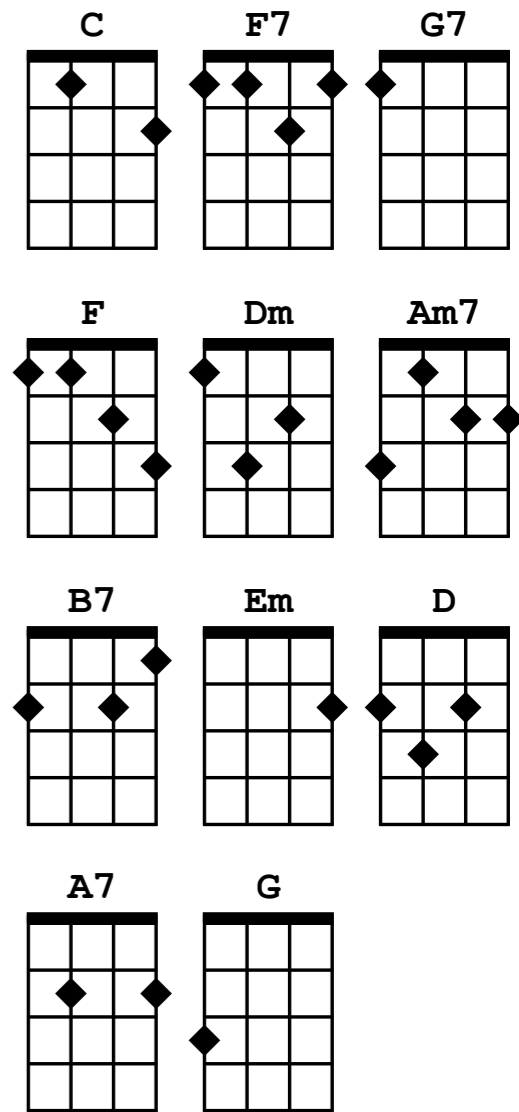
[D]Todo te lo voy a [A7]dar,  
por tu cali[G]dad y tu ale[D]gría.  
Me ayu[G]daste a remon[Em]tar,  
a supe[G]rarme día a [A7]día.

[D]Todo te lo voy a [A7]dar,  
fuiste mi [G]mejor medi[D]cina.  
[G]Todo te lo da[Em]ré,  
sea lo que [G]sea lo que [A7]pidas.

[D]Y eso que tú me [A7]das,  
[G]es mucho [D]más,  
[G]es mucho [Em]más,  
de lo que [G]nunca te he pe[A7]dido.

[D]Todo lo que me [A7]das,  
[G]es mucho [D]más,  
[G]es mucho [Em]más,  
de lo que [G]nunca he mere[A7]cido.

[D ↓]



[Am ↓]Prendido a tu botella va[F ↓]cía,  
 esa que an[C ↓]tes, siempre [E7 ↓]tuvo gusto a nada.  
 [Am]Apretando los dedos, [F]agarrándome,  
 dándole mi [C]vida, [E7]a ese para-avalanchas.

[Am]Ohhh [E7]ohh [Am]oh,  
 ohh [F]oh, oh oh [C]ohh,  
 ohh [E7]oh, ohhh [Am]oh.

[Am]Cuando era niño, [F]y conocí el estadio Az[C]teca,  
 [E7]me quedé duro, [Am]me aplastó ver al gigante,  
 [F]de grande me volvió a pasar lo [C]mismo,  
 [E7]pero ya estaba duro mucho antes.

[Am]Ohhh [E7]ohh [Am]oh,  
 ohh [F]oh, oh oh [C]ohh,  
 ohh [E7]oh, ohhh [Am]oh. [Am ↓]

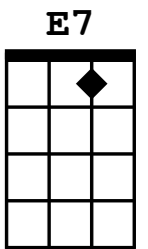
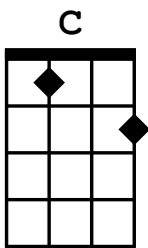
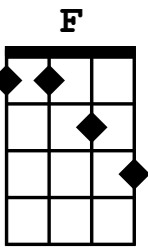
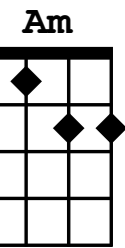
Dicen que [F]hay, dicen que [C]hay,  
 un [E7]mundo de tenta[Am]ciones.  
 Tam[F]bién hay cara[C]melos,  
 con [E7]forma de cora[Am]zones.

Dicen que [F]hay, bueno, [C]malo,  
 [E7]dicen que hay mas o [Am]menos.  
 Dicen que [F]hay algo que [C]tener,  
 [E7]y no muchos tenemos...

[Am]Ohhh [E7]ohh [Am]oh,  
 ohh [F]oh, oh oh [C]ohh,  
 ohh [E7]oh, ohhh [Am]oh.

[E7]Y no muchos tenemos...

[Am]Ohhh [E7]ohh [Am]oh,  
 ohh [F]oh, oh oh [C]ohh,  
 ohh [E7]oh, ohhh [Am ↓]oh.





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

[C]Eva María se [F]fue buscando el [G]sol en la pla[C]ya. [F, G]  
 [C]Con su maleta de [F]piel y su bi[G]kini de [C]rayas. [F, G]  
 [Am]Ella se marchó y sólo me de[F]jó recuerdos de su au[C]sencia,  
 [F]sin la me[G]nor indul[C]gencia Eva Ma[F]ría se [C]fue.

[C]Paso las noches a[F]sí pensando en [G]Eva Ma[C]ría. [F, G]  
 [C]Cuando no puedo dor[F]mir miro su [G]fotogra[C]fía. [F, G]  
 [Am]Qué bonita está bañándose en el [F]mar, tostándose en  
 la a[C]rena,  
 [F]mientras yo [G]siento la [C]pena de vi[F]vir sin su a[C ↓]mor.

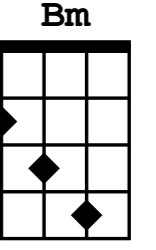
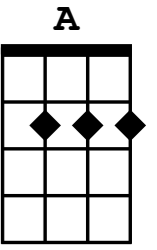
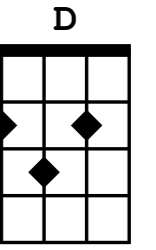
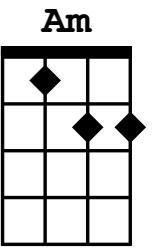
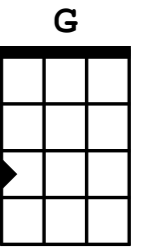
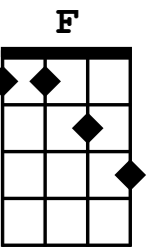
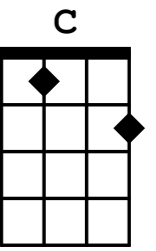
¿Qué voy a ha[F]cer?  
 [G]¿Qué voy a [C]hacer?  
 ¿Qué voy a ha[F]cer si Eva Ma[G]ría se [C]fue?

¿Qué voy a ha[F]cer?  
 [G]¿Qué voy a [C]hacer?  
 ¿Qué voy a ha[F]cer si Eva Ma[G]ría se [C]fue?

[D]Apenas puedo vi[G]vir pensando si [A]ella me [D]quiere. [G, A]  
 [D]Si necesita de [G]mí y si es a[A]mor lo que sie[D]nte. [G, A]  
 [Bm]Ella se marchó y solo me de[G]jó recuerdos de su au[D]sencia,  
 [G]sin la me[A]nor indul[D]gencia Eva Ma[G]ría se [D ↓]fue.

¿Qué voy a ha[G]cer?  
 [A]¿Qué voy a [D]hacer?  
 ¿Qué voy a ha[G]cer si Eva Ma[A]ría se [D]fue?  
 ¿Qué voy a ha[G]cer?  
 [A]¿Qué voy a [D]hacer?  
 ¿Qué voy a ha[G]cer si Eva Ma[A]ría se [D]fue?

¿Qué voy a ha[G]cer?  
 [A]¿Qué voy a [D]hacer?  
 ¿Qué voy a ha[G]cer si Eva Ma[A]ría se [D ↓]fue?



# Every Breath You Take - The Police

[G, Em, C, D, G, G ↓]

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

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

Oh can't you [C]see you belong to [G]me.  
How my poor heart [A7]aches with every step you [D]take. [D ↓]

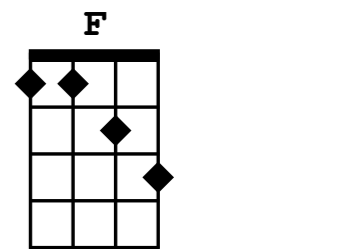
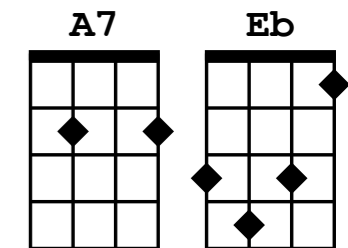
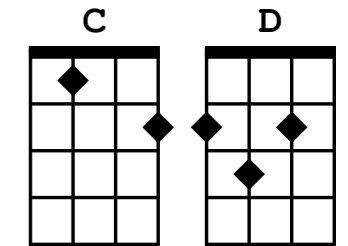
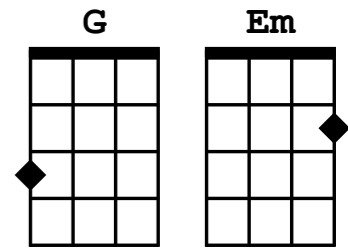
And every move you [G]make,  
and every vow you [Em]break,  
every smile you [C]fake,  
every claim you [D]stake,  
I'll be watching [G]you.

[Eb]Since you've gone I've been lost without a [F]trace.  
I dream at night I can only see your [Eb]face.  
I look around but it's you I can't re[F]place.  
I feel so cold and I long for your em[Eb]brace.  
I keep crying baby, baby, [G]please.

[G, Em, C, D, G]

Oh can't you [C]see you belong to [G]me.  
How my poor heart [A7]aches with every step you [D]take.

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



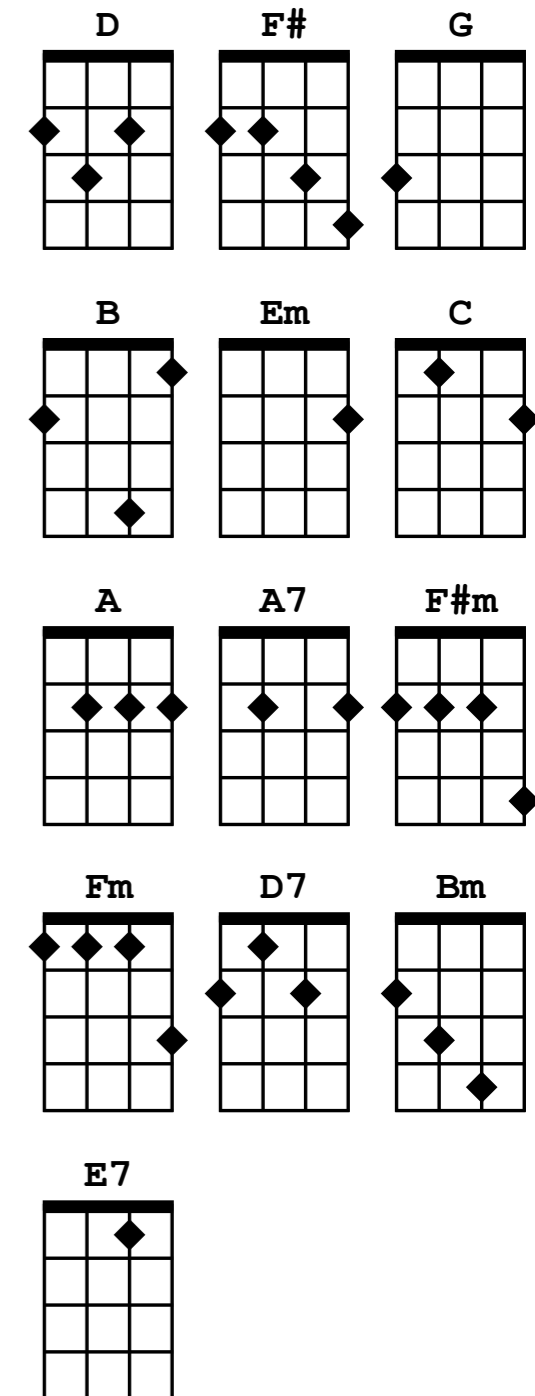
# Everybody Loves Somebody - Dean Martin

[D]Everybody [F#]loves somebody [G]sometime, [B]  
[Em]everybody [C]falls in love [A]somehow. [A7]  
[D]Something in your [F#m]kiss [Fm]just [Em]told me,  
my [A]sometime [A7]is [D]now. [A7]

[D]Everybody [F#]finds somebody [G]someplace, [B]  
[Em]there's no telling [C]where love may a[A]pppear. [A7]  
[D]Something in my [F#m]heart [Fm]keeps [Em]saying,  
my [A]someplace [A7]is [D]here.

[D]If I had it [D7]in my [D]power,  
I would a[G]rrange for every [B]girl to have your [Em]charm.  
[Bm]Then every minute, every [E7]hour,  
every[Em]one would find,  
what I've [B]found in your [Em ↓]arms. [A ↓]

[D]Everybody [F#]loves somebody [G]sometime, [B]  
[Em]and although my [C]dream was over[A]due. [A7]  
[D]Your love made it [F#m]well [Fm]worth [Em]waiting,  
for [A]someone [A7]like [D]you...  
[D]Your love made it [F#m]well [Fm]worth [Em]waiting,  
for [A]someone [A7]like [D ↓]you.



# Everybody wants to be a Cat - The Aristocats

[Em, Gaug, G, Em6]  
[Cmaj7, Am7, Em, Abm7, Em]

[Em]Everybody [Gaug]wants to be a [G]cat, [Em6]  
because a [Cmaj7]cat's the only [Am7]cat who [C7]knows where  
it's [B7]at.

Tell me, [Em]everybody's [Gaug]pickin' up on that [G]feline  
[Em6]beat, [Cmaj7]  
'cause everything [Am7]else is obso[Em]lete. [Abm7, Em]

A [Am]square with a [AmM7]horn,  
makes you [Am7]wish you weren't [D7]born, every [G]time he plays.  
But with a [B7]square in the act you can set music back,  
to the [Em]cave man days. [Am, B7]

I've [Em]heard some corny [Gaug]birds who tried to [G]sing, [Em6]  
still a [Cmaj7]cat's the only [Am7]cat who [C7]knows how  
to [B7]swing.

Who [Em]wants to dig a [Gaug]long-haired gig or [G]stuff  
like [Em6]that?  
[Cmaj7]When every[Am7]body wants to [Em]be [Abm7]a [Em]cat.

A [Am]square with a [AmM7]horn,  
makes you [Am7]wish you weren't [D7]born, every [G]time he plays.  
(A rinky tinky tinky!)  
But with a [B7]square in the act you can set music back,  
to the [Em]cave man days. [Am, B7] (A rinky tinky tinky!)

Yes, [Em]everybody [Gaug]wants to be a [G]cat, [Em6]  
because a [Cmaj7]cat's the only [Am7]cat who [C7]knows where  
it's [B7]at.

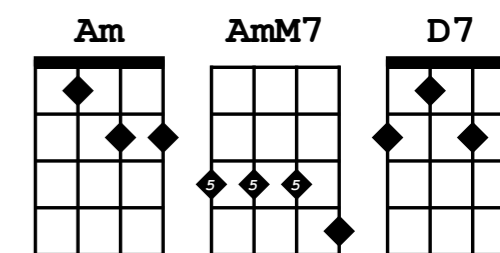
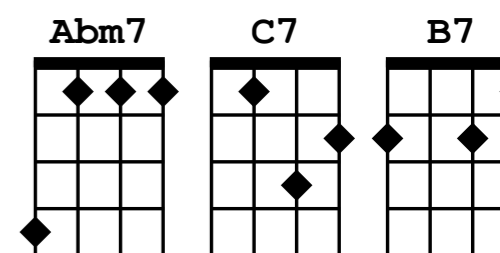
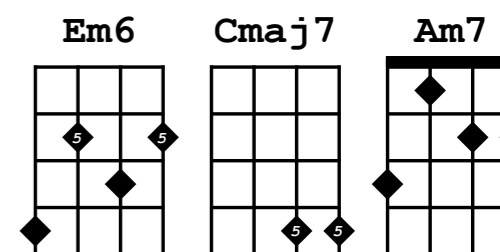
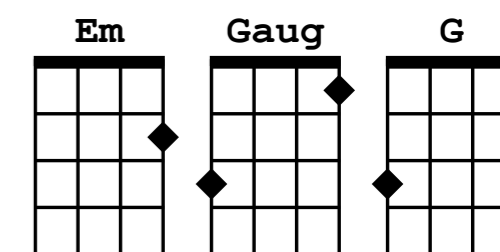
When [Em]playin' jazz you [Gaug]always has a [G]welcome [Em6]mat,  
[Cmaj7]'cause every[Am7]body digs a [Em ↓]swin[Abm7 ↓]ging  
[Em ↓]cat.

(1, 2, 3 and...)

[Em]Every[Gaug]body, [G]every[Em6]body,  
[Cmaj7]every[Am7]body wants to [Em]be [Abm7]a  
[Em]cat. (Hallelujah!)

[Em]Every[Gaug]body, [G]every[Em6]body,  
[Cmaj7]every[Am7]body wants to [Em]be [Abm7]a [Em]cat.

[Em]Every[Gaug]body, [G]every[Em6]body,  
[Cmaj7]every[Am7]body wants to [Em ↓]be [Abm7 ↓]a [Em ↓]cat.



# Everyday - Buddy Holly

[C, F, G7]  
[C, F, G7]  
[C, F, G7, C, F, C, G]

[C]Everyday, [F]it's a gettin' [G7]closer.  
[C]Goin' faster [F]than a roller [G7]coaster.  
[C]Love like yours will [F]surely [G7]come my [C]way.  
(Hey, [F]hey, [C]hey. [G7])

[C]Everyday, [F]it's a gettin' [G7]faster,  
[C]Everyone says [F]go ahead and [G7]ask her.  
[C]Love like yours will [F]surely [G7]come my [C]way.  
(Hey, [F]hey, [C]hey. [C7])

[F]Everyday seems a little longer.  
[Bb]Every way, love's a little stronger.  
[Eb]Come what may, do you ever long for  
[Ab]true love from [G]me?

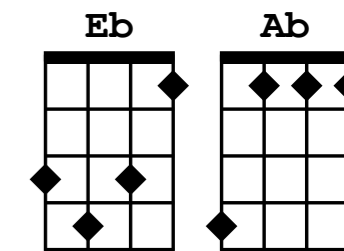
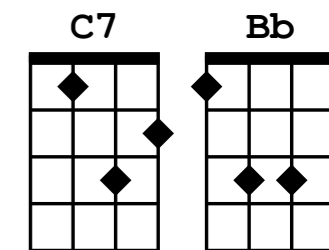
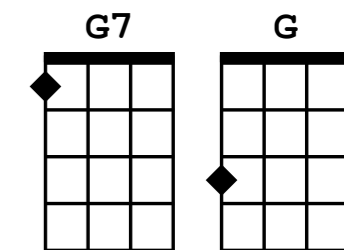
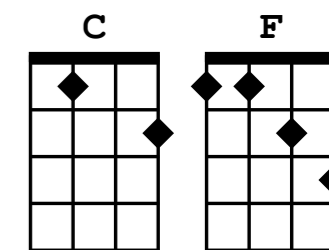
[C]Everyday, [F]it's a gettin' [G7]closer,  
[C]Goin' faster [F]than a roller [G7]coaster.  
[C]Love like yours will [F]surely [G7]come my [C]way.  
(Hey, [F]hey, [C]hey. [G7])

[C, F, G7]  
[C, F, G7]  
[C, F, G7, C, F, C, C7]

[F]Everyday seems a little longer.  
[Bb]Every way, love's a little stronger.  
[Eb]Come what may, do you ever long for  
[Ab]true love from [G]me?

[C]Everyday, [F]it's a gettin' [G7]closer.  
[C]Goin' faster [F]than a roller [G7]coaster.  
[C]Love like yours will [F]surely [G7]come my [C]way.  
(Hey, [F]hey, [C]hey. [G7])

[C]Love like yours will [F]surely [G7]come my [C]way.  
[F, C ↓, G ↓, C ↓]



# Far from any Road (True Detective) - Handsom Family

[Am, Am, Am, Am]

[Am]From the dusty [E7]mesa,  
her [Dm]looming shadow [Am]grows.  
[Am]Hidden in the [E7]branches,  
of the [Dm]poison creosote. [Am]

She [C]twines her spines up slowly,  
to[G]wards the boiling sun.  
And [Dm]when I touched her skin,  
my [F]fingers ran with [Am]blood.

[Am, Am, Am]

[Am]In the hushing [E7]dusk,  
under a [Dm]swollen silver [Am]moon.  
[Am]I came walking [E7]with the wind,  
to [Dm]watch the cactus [Am]bloom. [Am]

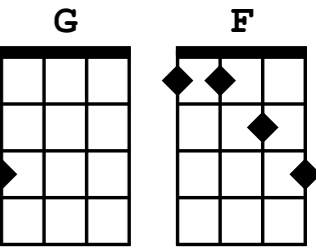
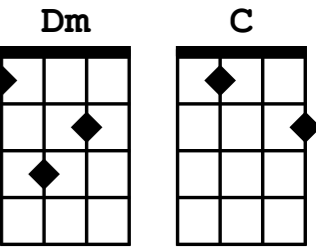
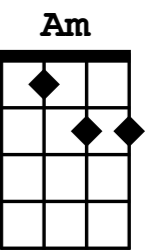
And [C]strange hands halted me,  
the [G]looming shadows danced.  
I [Dm]fell down to the thorny brush,  
and [F]felt the trembling [Am]hands.

[Am, Am, Am]

[Am]When the last light [E7]warms the rocks,  
and the [Dm]rattlesnakes un[Am]fold.  
[Am]Mountain cats will [E7]come,  
to [Dm]drag away your [Am]bones. [Am]

And [C]rise with me forever,  
a[G]cross the silent sand.  
And the [Dm]stars will be your eyes,  
and the [F]winds will be my [Am]hands.

[Am, Am, Am ↓]



# Far Over the Misty Mountains Cold (The Hobbit: An Unexpected Journey) - Clamavi De Profundis

[Dm, Am, Dm]  
[C, Am, Dm, Dm ↓]

Far o[Dm]ver the [Am]misty mountains [Dm]cold,  
to dungeons [C]deep [Am]and caverns [Dm]old.  
We must a[Dm]way ere break of [Am]day,  
to find our [F]long-for[Am]gotten [Dm]gold. [Dm ↓]

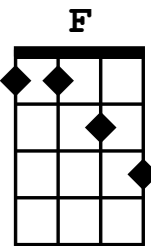
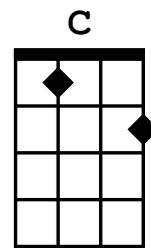
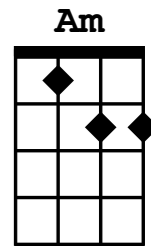
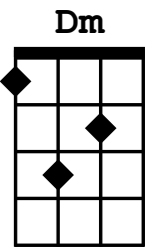
The pines were [Dm]roaring [Am]on the [Dm]height.  
The winds were [C]moaning [Am]in the [Dm]night.  
The fire was [Dm]red, it flaming s[Am]pread.  
The trees like [F]torches [Am]blazed with [Dm]light. [Dm ↓]

[Dm, Am, Dm]  
[C, Am, Dm, Dm ↓]

Far o[Dm]ver the [Am]misty mountains [Dm]cold,  
to dungeons [C]deep [Am]and caverns [Dm]old.  
We must a[Dm]way ere break of [Am]day,  
to find our [F]long-for[Am]gotten [Dm]gold. [Dm ↓]

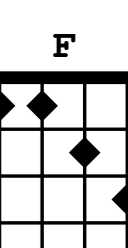
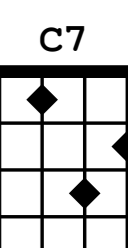
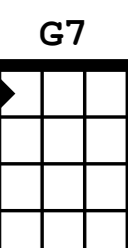
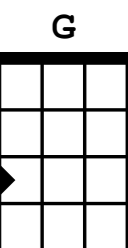
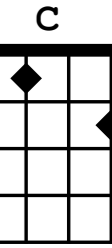
The pines were [Dm]roaring [Am]on the [Dm]height.  
The winds were [C]moaning [Am]in the [Dm]night.  
The fire was [Dm]red, it flaming s[Am]pread.  
The trees like [F]torches [Am]blazed with [Dm]light. [Dm ↓]

[Dm, Am, Dm]  
[C, Am, Dm, Dm ↓]



# Feliç Aniversari - Cançons Populars

Moltes [C]felici[G]tats.  
Moltes [G7]felici[C]tats.  
Et de[C7]sitgem [F] (nom).  
Moltes [C ↓↓↑↓]feli [G ↓]ci[C]tats!





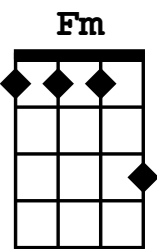
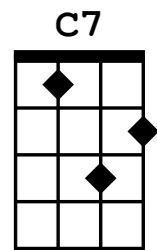
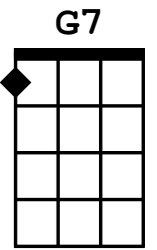
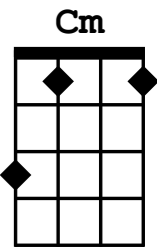
# Feliç Aniversari (minor key) - Cançons Populars

Moltes [Cm]felici[G7]tats.

Moltes felici[Cm]tats.

Et de[C7]sitgem [Fm] (nom).

Moltes [Cm ↓↓↑↓]feli [G7 ↓]ci[Cm]tats!



# Felicidad - La Cabra Mecánica

[Am, Am, Am, Am]

[Am]Mata más gente el tabaco que los a[E7]viones,  
y he perdido el miedo a vo[Am]lar.

Y en[A7]ciendo la faria de las grandes oca[Dm]siones,  
y en las nubes ten[Am]go un BMW,

[E7]y una PlayStation, [Am]tu foto y un par de postales.

[Dm]Sigue escribiendo donde [E7]quiera que tú estés.

[Am]Felicidad, ¡qué bonito nombre tie[E7]nes!

Felicidad, vete tú a saber dón[Am]de te metes.

[A7]Felicidad, cuando sales sola a bai[Dm]lar,

y tomas dos copas de [Am]más,

y se te ol[E7]vida que me quie[Am]res.

Y [Dm]tomas dos copas de [Am]más,

Y se te ol[E7]vida que me...

[Am]Nada mas verte le dije a mi sen[E7]tido común,

que no me esperara levan[Am]tao.

Y al vol[A7]ver a casa, una nota en el living [Dm]room,

un adiós en los [Am]morros,

y desde en[E7]tonces duermo [Am]solo,

finito, acabado, caramba,

[Dm]impagando los re[E7]cibos de la luz.

[Am]Felicidad, ¡qué bonito nombre tie[E7]nes!

Felicidad, vete tú a saber dón[Am]de te metes.

[A7]Felicidad, cuando sales sola a bai[Dm]lar,

y tomas dos copas de [Am]más,

y se te ol[E7]vida que me quie[Am]res.

Y [Dm]tomas dos copas de [Am]más,

y se te ol[E7]vida que me quie[Am]res.

[Am, Am, Am, Am]

Tú [Am]haces latir mi corazón,  
sin ti tengo taqui[E7]cardia,  
y a [E7]veces necesito un doctor,  
y atraco la far[Am]macia.

Tú [Am]haces latir mi corazón,  
sin ti tengo taqui[E7]cardia,  
y a [E7]veces necesito un doctor,  
y atraco la far[Am]macia.

[Am]Felicidad, ¡qué bonito nombre tie[E7]nes!

Felicidad, vete tú a saber dón[Am]de te metes.

[A7]Felicidad, cuando sales sola a bai[Dm]lar,

y tomas dos copas de [Am]más,

y se te ol[E7]vida que me quie[Am]res.

Y [Dm]tomas dos copas de [Am]más,

y se te ol[E7]vida... Ay, mi

[Am]Felicidad, ¡qué bonito nombre tie[E7]nes!

Felicidad, vete tú a saber dón[Am]de te metes.

[A7]Felicidad, cuando sales sola a bai[Dm]lar,

y tomas dos copas de [Am]más,

y se te ol[E7]vida que me quie[Am]res.

Y [Dm]tomas dos copas de [Am]más,

y se te ol[E7]vida que me quie[Am]res.

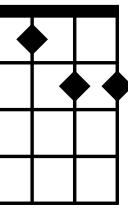
Y [Dm]tomas dos copas de [Am]más,

y se te ol[E7]vida que me quie[Am]res.

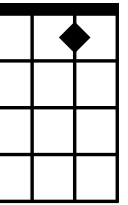
Y [Dm]tomas dos copas de [Am]más,

y se te ol[E7]vida que me quie[Am]res. [Am ↓]

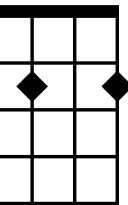
Am



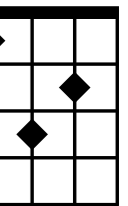
E7



A7



Dm



[C, C ↓]

Feliz Navi[F]dad, [G7]Feliz Navi[C]dad. [C]

Feliz Navi[F]dad, próspero [G7]año y felici[C]dad. [C ↓]

Feliz Navi[F]dad, [G7]Feliz Navi[C]dad. [C]

Feliz Navi[F]dad, próspero [G7]año y felici[C]dad. [C ↓]

I wanna wish you a [F]Merry Christmas... [G7]

I wanna wish you a [C]Merry Christmas... [C]

I wanna wish you a [F]Merry Christmas,

from the [G7]bottom of my [C]heart. [C ↓]

I wanna wish you a [F]Merry Christmas... [G7]

I wanna wish you a [C]Merry Christmas... [C]

I wanna wish you a [F]Merry Christmas,

from the [G7]bottom of my [C]heart. [C ↓]

Feliz Navi[F]dad, [G7]Feliz Navi[C]dad. [C]

Feliz Navi[F]dad, próspero [G7]año y felici[C]dad. [C ↓]

Feliz Navi[F]dad, [G7]Feliz Navi[C]dad. [C]

Feliz Navi[F]dad, próspero [G7]año y felici[C]dad. [C ↓]

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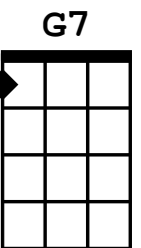
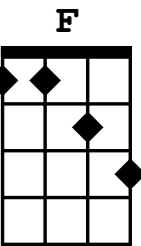
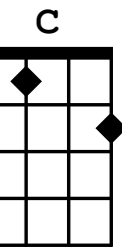
I wanna wish you a [F]Merry Christmas... [G7]

I wanna wish you a [C]Merry Christmas... [C]

I wanna wish you a [F]Merry Christmas,

from the [G7]bottom of my [C]heart. [C ↓]

[C ↓, C ↓, C ↓]



Five Foot Two, Eyes of Blue - Ray Henderson

[C ↓↑↑, Ebdim ↓↑↑]  
 [F ↓↑↑, Gaug ↑↑↑]  
 [C ↓↑↑, Ebdim ↓↑↑]  
 [F ↓↑↑, Gaug ↑↑↑]

[C]Five foot two, [E7]eyes of blue.  
 But [A7]oh! what those five foot could do.  
 Has [D7]anybody [G7 ↓]seen [Gaug ↓]my  
 [C ↓↑↑]girl? [Ebdim ↓↑↑, F ↓↑↑, Gaug ↑↑↑]

[C]Turned-up nose, [E7]turned-down hose.  
 [A7]Flapper? Yes sir! One of those.  
 Has [D7]anybody [G7 ↓]seen [Gaug ↓]my  
 [C ↓↑↑]girl? [F ↓↑↑, C ↓]

Now if you [E7]run into, a five-foot-two,  
 all [A7]covered with fur.  
 [D7]Diamond rings and all those things,  
 [G ↓]Bet your life it [G7 ↓]isn't her. [G7 ↑↑]

But [C]could she love? [E7]Could she woo?  
 [A7]Could she, could she, could she coo?  
 Has [D7]anybody [G7 ↓]seen [Gaug ↓]my  
 [C ↓↑↑]girl? [Ebdim ↓↑↑, F ↓↑↑, Gaug ↑↑↑]

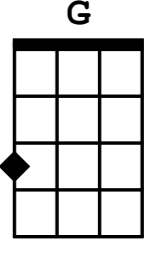
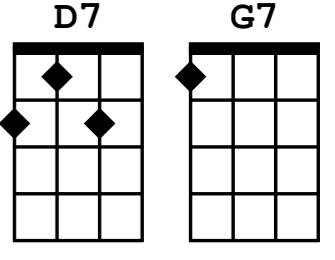
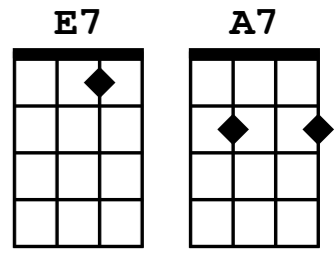
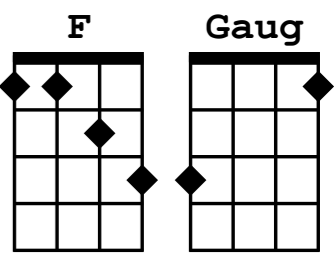
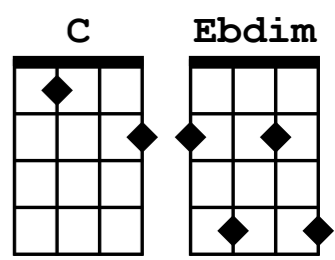
[C ↓↑↑, Ebdim ↓↑↑]  
 [F ↓↑↑, Gaug ↑↑↑]

[C]Five foot two, [E7]eyes of blue.  
 But [A7]oh! what those five foot could do.  
 Has [D7]anybody [G7 ↓]seen [Gaug ↓]my  
 [C ↓↑↑]girl? [Ebdim ↓↑↑, F ↓↑↑, Gaug ↑↑↑]

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 Has [D7]anybody [G7 ↓]seen [Gaug ↓]my  
 [C ↓↑↑]girl? [F ↓↑↑, C ↓]

Now if you [E7]run into, a five-foot-two,  
 all [A7]covered with fur.  
 [D7]Diamond rings and all those things,  
 [G ↓]Bet your life it [G7 ↓]isn't her. [G7 ↑↑]

But [C]could she love? [E7]Could she woo?  
 [A7]Could she, could she, could she coo?  
 Has [D7]anybody [G7]seen?  
 Has [D7]anybody [G7]seen?  
 Has [D7]anybody [G7]seen my  
 [C ↓↑↑]girl? [F ↓↑↑, C ↓, G7 ↓, C ↓]



[G, B7, Em, C, G, D, G, D]

[G]Flaca, no me [B7]claves, tus pu[Em]ñales,  
por la es[C]palda, tan pro[G]fundo  
no me [D]duelen, no me hacen [G]mal. [D]

[G]Lejos, en el [B7]centro, de la [Em]tierra  
las raí[C]ces, del a[G]mor, donde es[D]taban  
queda[G]rán. [D]

[G]Entre el no me olvides,  
me de[B7]jé nuestros abriles olvi[Em]dados,  
en el fondo del pla[C]card,  
del cuarto de invi[G]tados.  
Eran tiempos do[D]rados,  
de un pasado me[G]jor. [D]

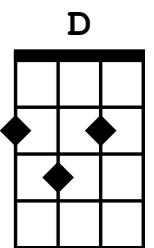
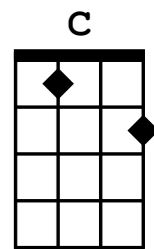
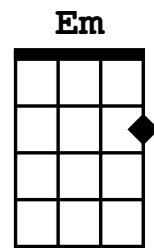
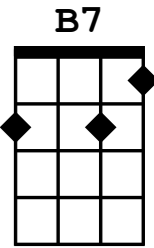
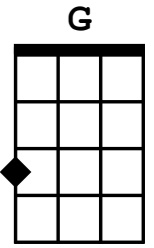
Aunque [G]casi me equivoco,  
y te [B7]digo poco a poco,  
no me [Em]mientas,  
no me digas la ver[C]dad,  
no te quedes ca[G]llada,  
no levantes la [D]voz,  
ni me pidas per[G]dón. [D]

Aunque [G]casi te confieso,  
que tam[B7]bién he sido un perro compa[Em]ñero,  
un perro ide[C]al que aprendió a la[G]drar,  
y a volver al ho[D]gar,  
para poder co[G]mer. [D]

[G]Flaca, no me [B7]claves, tus pu[Em]ñales,  
por la es[C]palda, tan pro[G]fundo  
no me [D]duelen, no me hacen [G]mal. [D]

[G]Lejos, en el [B7]centro, de la [Em]tierra  
las raí[C]ces, del a[G]mor, donde es[D]taban  
queda[G]rán. [D]

[G, B7, Em, C, G, D, G ↓]



# Flowers - Miley Cyrus

We were [Am]good, we were [Dm]gold,  
kind of [G]dream that can't be [C]sold.  
We were [Am]right 'til we [Dm]weren't,  
built a [G]home and watched it [C]burn.

Mmm, [Am]I didn't wanna leave you,  
[Dm]I didn't wanna lie.  
[E7]Started to cry but then remembered, I...

[Am]I can buy myself [Dm]flowers,  
[G]write my name in the [C]sand.  
[Am]Talk to myself for [Dm]hours,  
[G]say things you don't under[C]stand.

[Am]I can take myself [Dm]dancing,  
[G]and I can hold my own [C]hand.  
Yeah, I can [F]love me better [E7]than you [Am]can.

Can love me better, I [Dm]can love me better, baby.  
[G]Can love me better, I [C]can love me better, baby.

Paint my [Am]nails, cherry [Dm]red,  
match the [G]roses that you [C]left.  
No re[Am]morse, no re[Dm]gret,  
I for[G]get every word you [C]said.

Ooh, [Am]I didn't wanna leave you, baby,  
[Dm]I didn't wanna fight.  
[E7]Started to cry but then remembered I...

[Am]I can buy myself [Dm]flowers,  
[G]write my name in the [C]sand.  
[Am]Talk to myself for [Dm]hours,  
[G]say things you don't under[C]stand.

[Am]I can take myself [Dm]dancing,  
[G]and I can hold my own [C]hand.  
Yeah, I can [F]love me better [E7]than you [Am]can.

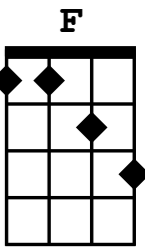
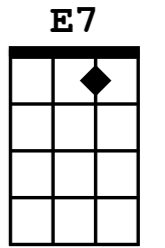
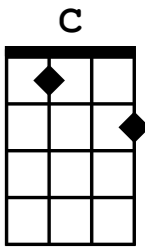
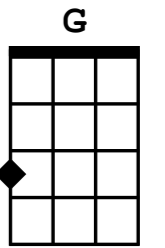
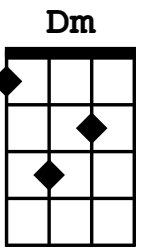
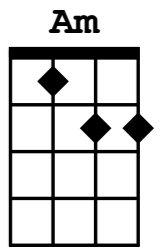
[Am]Can love me better, I [Dm]can love me better, baby.  
[G]Can love me better, I [C]can love me better, baby.  
[Am]Can love me better, I [Dm]can love me better, baby.  
[G]Can love me better, [C]I...

[Am ↓]I didn't wanna leave you.  
[Dm ↓]I didn't wanna fight.  
[E7 ↓]Started to cry but then remembered I...

[Am]I can buy myself [Dm]flowers,  
[G]write my name in the [C]sand.  
[Am]Talk to myself for [Dm]hours,  
[G]say things you don't under[C]stand.

[Am]I can take myself [Dm]dancing,  
[G]and I can hold my own [C]hand.  
Yeah, I can [F]love me better [E7]than...  
Yeah, I can [F]love me better [E7]than you [Am]can.

[Am]Can love me better, I [Dm]can love me better, baby.  
[G]Can love me better, I [C]can love me better, baby.  
[Am]Can love me better, I [Dm]can love me better, baby.  
[G]Can love me better, [C ↓]I...



# Fly me to the Moon - Frank Sinatra

[Am, Dm, G7, C, F, Dm, E7, Am]  
 [Dm, G7, C, A7, Dm, G7, C, E7]

[Am] Fly me to the [Dm] moon and let me [G7] play among the [C] stars.  
 [F] Let me see what [Dm] spring is like on [E7] Jupiter and [Am] Mars.

In [Dm] other words, [G7] hold my [C] hand. [A7]  
 In [Dm] other words, [G7] darling [C] kiss me. [E7]

[Am] Fill my heart with [Dm] song and let me [G7] sing forever [C] more.  
 [F] You are all I [Dm] long for, all I [E7] worship and a [Am] dore.

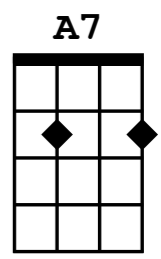
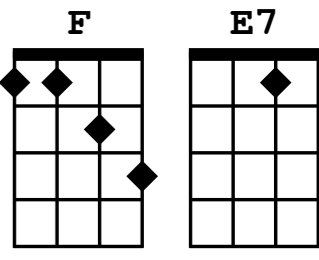
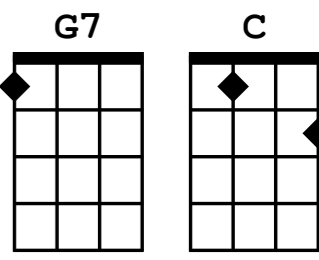
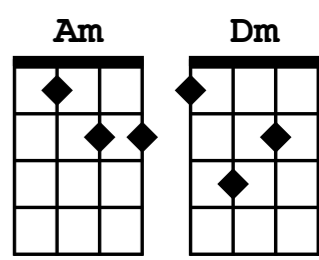
In [Dm] other words, [G7] please be [C] true. [A7]  
 In [Dm] other words, [G7] I love [C] you. [E7]

[Am, Dm, G7, C, F, Dm, E7, Am]  
 [Dm, G7, C, A7, Dm, G7, C, E7]

[Am] Fill my heart with [Dm] song and let me [G7] sing forever [C] more.  
 [F] You are all I [Dm] long for, all I [E7] worship and a [Am] dore.

In [Dm] other words, [G7] please be [C] true. [A7]  
 In [Dm] other words... In [Dm] other words...  
 In [Dm] other words... [G7] I love you! [C]

[C ↓, G7 ↓, C ↓]



# Folsom Prison Blues - Johnny Cash

[D, D]

I [D]hear the train a comin' it's rolling round the bend,  
and I ain't seen the sunshine since [D7]I don't know when.  
I'm [G]stuck in Folsom prison and time keeps draggin' [D]on,  
but that [A7]train keeps a rolling, [A7 ↓]down to San An[D]tone.

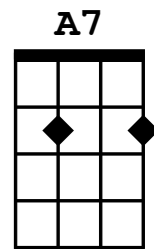
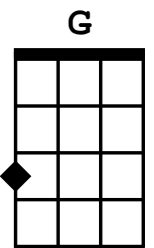
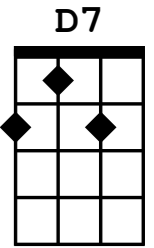
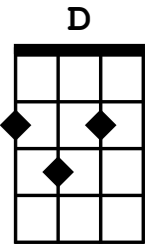
When [D]I was just a baby, My Mama told me "Son,  
always be a good boy don't [D7]ever play with guns".  
But I [G]shot a man in Reno just to watch him [D]die,  
when I [A7]hear that whistle blowing (Choo Choo!), I hang my head  
and [D]cry.

[D, D, D, D7, G, G]  
[D, D, A7, A7, D, D]

I [D]bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car,  
they're probably drinking coffee and [D7]smoking big cigars.  
Well I [G]know I had it coming I know I can't be [D]free,  
but those [A7]people keep moving, [A7 ↓]and that's what tortures [D]me.

Well [D]if they free me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine,  
I bet I'd move it all a little [D7]farther down the line.  
Also [G]far from Folsom prison that's where I want to [D]stay,  
and I'd [A7]let that lonesome whistle (Choo Choo!) blow my  
blues a [D]way...

And I'd [A7]let that lonesome whistle (Choo Choo!) blow my blues a [D]way.  
[D ↓, A7 ↓, D ↓]





# Friday I'm in Love - The Cure

[G, C, G, D, Em, C, G, D]  
[G, C, G, D, Em, C, G, D]

[G]I don't care if [C]Monday's blue,  
[G]Tuesday's gray and [D]Wednesday too,  
[Em]Thursday I don't [C]care about you,  
it's [G]Friday I'm in [D]Love.

[G]Monday you can [C]fall apart,  
[G]Tuesday, Wednesday [D]break my heart,  
[Em]Thursday doesn't [C]even start,  
it's [G]Friday I'm in [D]Love

[C]Saturday [D]wait,  
and [Em]Sunday always [C]comes too late,  
but [G]Friday never [D]hesitate.

[G]I don't care if [C]Monday's black,  
[G]Tuesday, Wednesday [D]heart attack,  
[Em]Thursday never [C]looking back,  
it's [G]Friday I'm in [D]Love.

[G, C, G, D, Em, C, G, D]

[G]Monday you can [C]hold your head,  
[G]Tuesday, Wednesday [D]stay in bed,  
or [Em]Thursday watch the [C]walls instead,  
it's [G]Friday I'm in [D]Love.

[C]Saturday [D]wait,  
and [Em]Sunday always [C]comes too late,  
but [G]Friday never [D]hesitate.

[Em]Dressed up to the [C]eyes,  
it's a wonderful sur[G]prise,  
to see your [D]shoes and your spirits [Em]rise.

Throwing out your [C]frown,  
and just smiling at the [G]sound,  
and as sleek as a [D]shriek spinning round  
and [Em]round.

Always take a big [C]bite,  
it's such a gorgeous [G]sight,  
to see you [D]eat in the middle of  
the [Em]night.

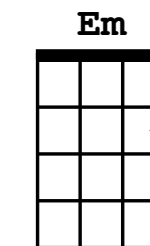
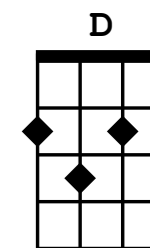
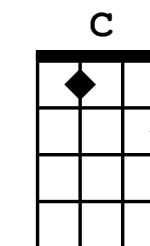
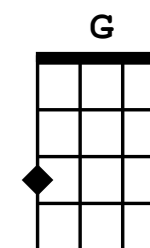
You can never get [C]enough enough,  
of this [G]stuff...  
It's Friday [D]I'm in Love!

[G]I don't care if [C]Monday's blue,  
[G]Tuesday's gray and [D]Wednesday too,  
[Em]Thursday I don't [C]care about you,  
it's [G]Friday I'm in [D]Love.

[G]Monday you can [C]fall apart,  
[G]Tuesday, Wednesday [D]break my heart,  
[Em]Thursday doesn't [C]even start,  
it's [G]Friday I'm in [D]Love.

[G, C, G, D, Em, C, G, D]  
[G, C, G, D, Em, C, G, D]

[G ↓]



# Frosty the Snowman - Christmas Carols

[G, G, G, G]

[G]Frosty the Snowman was a [C]jolly happy [G]soul,  
with a [C]corncob pipe, and a [G]button nose,  
and two [D7]eyes made out of [G]coal.

[G]Frosty the Snowman is a [C]fairy tale they [G]say,  
he was [C]made of snow but the [G]children know  
how he [D7]came to life one [G]day. [G7]

There [C]must have been some [G]magic in that  
[D7]old silk hat they [G]found.

For [D]when they placed it on his head,  
he [Em]began to [A7]dance [D]around. [D7]For...

[G]Frosty the Snowman was [C]alive as he could [G]be,  
and the [C]children say he could [G]dance and play  
just the [D7]same as you and [G]me.

[G, G, G, G]

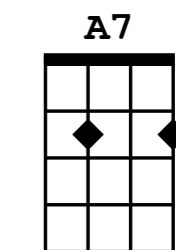
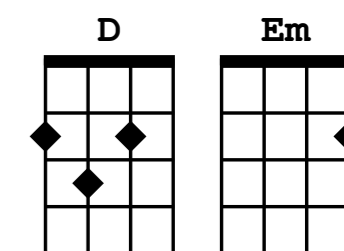
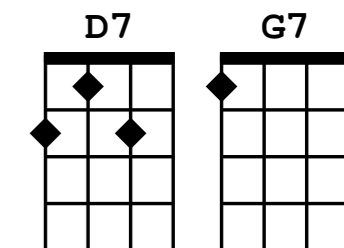
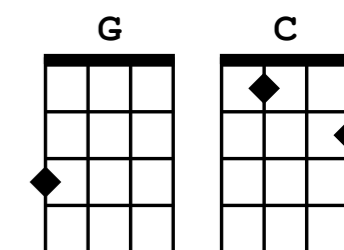
[G]Frosty the Snowman knew the [C]sun was hot that [G]day,  
so he said [C]"Let's run, we'll have [G]lots of fun  
now [D7]before I melt [G]away."

[G]Down in the village with a [C]broomstick in his [G]hand,  
running [C]here and there all [G]around the square,  
saying [D7]"Catch me if you [G]can!". [G7]

He [C]lead them down the [G]streets of town,  
right [D7]to a traffic [G]cop.

And he [D]only paused one moment when  
he [Em]heard them [A7]holler [D ↓]"Stop!" [D7 ↓]For...

[G]Frosty the Snowman had to [C]hurry on his [G]way,  
but he [C]waved goodbye, saying [G]"don't you [Em]cry,  
I'll be [C]back ag[D]ain some [G ↓]day!"



# Ghost Towns - Radical Face

[Am, F, Am, F ↓]

I've got no [Am]need for open [F]roads,  
'cause all I [Am]own fits on my [F]back.  
I see the [Am]world from rusted [F]trains,  
and always [Am]know I won't be [F]back.

'Cause all my [Dm]life is wrapped up in [Am]today,  
no [C]past or future [F]here.  
If I find my name's no [Dm]good,  
I just fall out of [Am]line.

But I miss [F]you.  
But there's comin' [C]home.  
There's no comin' [G]home,  
with a name like mine.

[Am]I still think of [F]you.  
But everyone [C]knows.  
Yeah everyone [G]knows,  
if you care, let it [Am]go.

[Am, F, Am, F ↓]

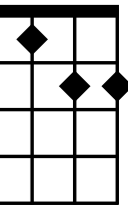
I've seen more [Am]places than I can [F]name,  
and over [Am]time they all start to look the [F]same.  
But it [Am]ain't that truth we [F]chase,  
no, it's the [Am]promise of a better [F]place.

But all this [Dm]time, I been chasin' down a [Am]lie,  
and I [C]know it for what it [F]is.  
But it beats the alterna[Dm]tives,  
so I'll take the [Am]lie.

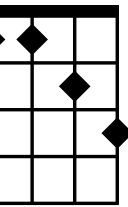
I still miss [F]you.  
There's no goin' [C]home.  
There's no goin' [G]home,  
with a name like mine.

[Am]I still dream of [F]you.  
But everyone [C]knows.  
Yeah everyone [G]knows,  
if you can, let it [Am ↓]go.

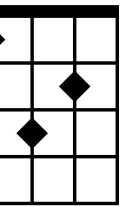
Am



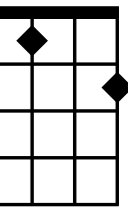
F



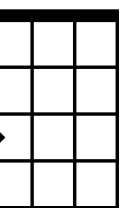
Dm



C



G



# Give Me Love (Give Me Peace on Earth) - Grace Vanderwaal

[A, Amaj7, A7, A7, D, D, E7]

[A]Give me love, give [Amaj7]me love,  
give me [D]peace on [E7]earth.  
Give me [Dm]light, give me [E7]life,  
keep me [Bm]free from [D]birth.

Give me [A]hope, help me [Amaj7]cope,  
with this [D]heavy [E7]load.  
Trying to to[Dm]uch and [E7]reach you,  
with [Bm]heart and so[D ↓]ul.

Ooo[A]ooo[Amaj7]ooo[A7, A7, A7]oooh  
[A7]oh my [D]lord.

Ple[A]aaa[Amaj7]aaa[A7, A7, A7]aaase  
take [A7]hold on my [D]hand.

And [D ↓]I might under[E7 ↓]stand you  
[E7 ↓]Won't [E7 ↓]you [E7 ↓]please,  
[E7 ↓]oh [E7 ↓]won't [E7 ↓]you.

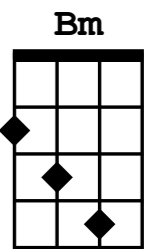
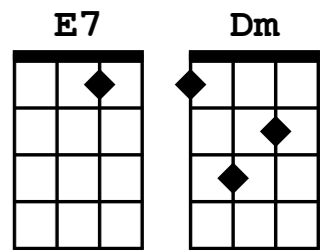
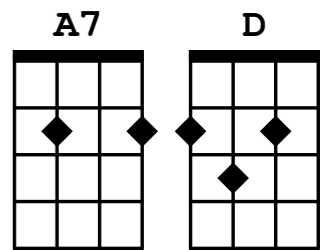
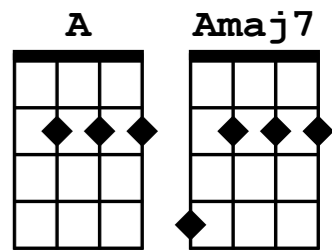
Give me [A]love, give [Amaj7]me love,  
give me [D]peace on [E7]earth.  
Give me [Dm]light, give me [E7]life,  
keep me [Bm]free from [D]birth.

Give me [A]hope, help me [Amaj7]cope,  
with this [D]heavy [E7]load.  
Trying to [Dm]touch and [E7]reach you,  
with [Bm]heart and [D]soul.

Ooo[A]ooo[Amaj7]ooo[A7, A7, A7]oooh  
[A7]oh my [D]lord.

Ple[A]aaa[Amaj7]aaa[A7, A7, A7]aaase  
[A7]take hold of my [D]hand.

And [D ↓]I might under[E7 ↓]stand [E7]you.  
[E7 ↓]Won't [E7 ↓]you [E7 ↓]please,  
[E7 ↓]oh [E7 ↓]won't [E7 ↓]you.



# Good Company - Queen

[Bb ↓, Fdim7 ↓, C ↓, F ↓]

[C7]Take good care of what you've got  
my [F]father said to me.

As he [C7]puffed his pipe and Baby B.,  
he [F]dandled on his knee.

Don't [F]fool with [F7]fools who'll

[Bb]turn a [C#7]way,  
keep [C7]all good compa[F]ny.

Oo [C7]hoo, Oo [F]hoo.

Take [F]care of [F7]those you [Bb]call  
your [C#7]own,  
and [C7]keep good compa[F]ny.

[C7]Soon I grew and happy too

my [F]very good friends and me.  
We'd [C7]play all day and Sally J.,  
the [F]girl from number four.

And [F]very [F7]soon I [Bb]begged

her [C#7]won't  
you [C7]keep me compa[F]ny.

Oo [C7]hoo, Oo [F]hoo.

Oo [C7]hoo, Oo [F]hoo.

Come [F]marry [F7]me  
fo[Bb]rever [C#7]more,  
we'll [C7]be good compa[F]ny.

[Bb ↓, Fdim7 ↓, C ↓, F ↓]

Now [D7]marriage is an  
institution [Gm]sure.

My [C7]wife and I, our needs and  
nothing [F]more.

[D7]All my [Gm7]friends by a [Gm6]year by  
and [Eb]by disa[Gm]ppear,  
But we're [Bbm]safe enough behind our  
[A7]door. [A7 ↓]

I [C7]flourished in my humble trade  
my [F]reputation grew.

The [C7]work devoured my waking hours  
but [F]when my time was through.

Re[F]ward of [F7]all my e[Bb]fforts  
my [C#7]own

li[C7]mited compa[F]ny.

[C7, F, C7, F, F, F7, Bb, C#7, C7, F]

I [F]hardly [F7]noticed [Bb]Sally [C#7]as  
we [C7]parted compa[Bbm ↓]ny.

[Gm7 ↓]All through the [Gm6 ↓]years in the  
[Eb ↓]end it a[Gm ↓]ppears.

There was [Bbm ↓]never really  
any[Bbm ↓]one but [A7 ↓]me.

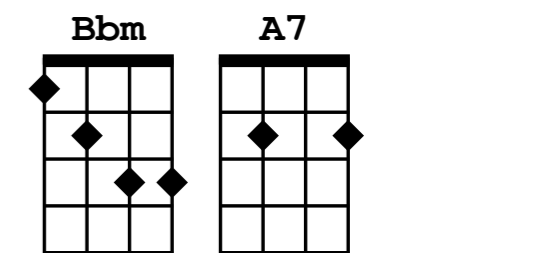
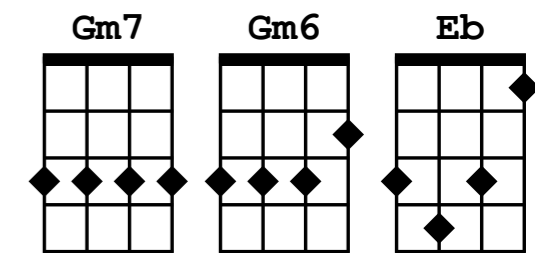
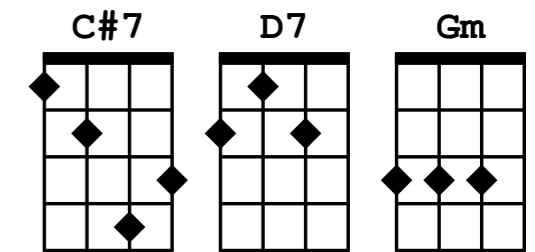
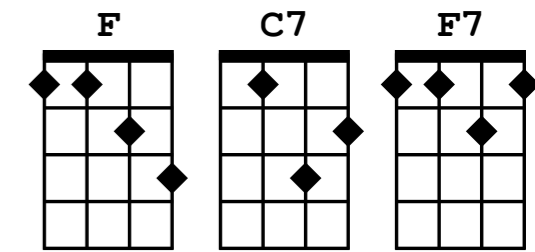
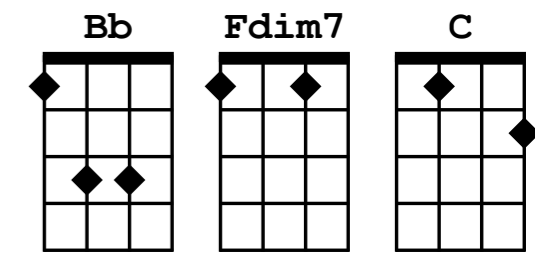
[C7]Now I'm old I puff my pipe  
but [F]no-one's there to see.

I [C7]ponder on the lesson  
of my [F]life's insanity.

Take [F]care of [F7]those you [Bb]call  
your [C#7]own,  
and [C7]keep good compa[F]ny

[C7, F, C7, F, F, F7, Bb, C#7, C7, F]  
[C7, F, C7, F, F, F7, Bb, C#7, C7, F]

[Bb ↓, Fdim7 ↓, C ↓, F ↓]



# Gotta Be Patient - Stay Homas feat. Judit Neddermann

[A, F#m, D, E7, A, E7 ↓]

I just wanna see my [A]friends,  
I wanna walk the streets [F#m]again.  
But I gotta be [D]patient, [E7]  
let's enjoy this confi[A]nation. [E7 ↓]

I just wanna feel your [A]love,  
'cause Instagram is not [F#m]enough for me.  
So I gotta be [D]patient, [E7]  
let's enjoy this confi[A]nation.

[C#]But every[C#7]day we'll sing a [F#m]song  
to [B7]make you dance until this [E7 ↓]ends. [Eaug7 ↓]

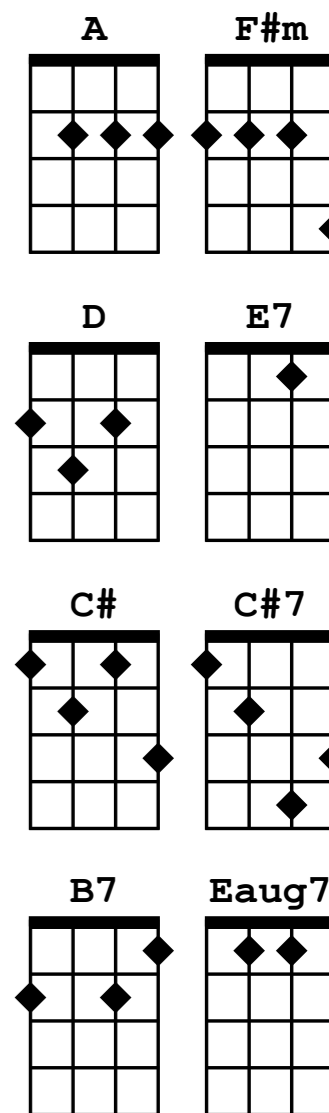
I wanna see my [A]friends  
I wanna walk the streets [F#m]again, again, again.  
But I gotta be [D]patient, [E7]  
let's enjoy this confi[A]nation. [E7 ↓]

[A]Si tens ganes de sor[F#m]tir,  
ho sento però no [D]pots, [E7]  
t'hauràs de quedar a [A]dins. [E7 ↓]

[A]Però amb els vídeos d'aquests [F#m]tres  
jo he sigut molt fe[D]liç, [E7]  
podria viure ai[A]xí.

[C#]Ai, aquest [C#7]virus que te[F#m]nim  
també ha [B7]aconseguit que ens u[E7 ↓]nim! [Eaug7 ↓]

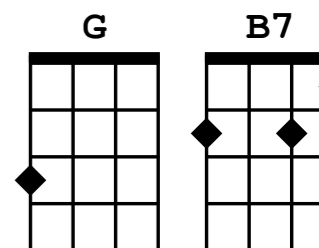
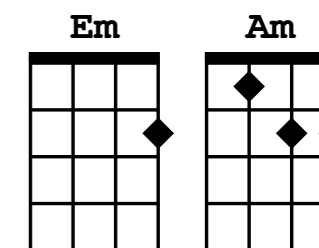
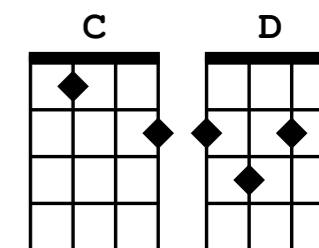
I just wanna see my [A]friends,  
I wanna walk the streets [F#m]again.  
But I gotta be [D]patient, [E7]  
let's enjoy this confi[A]nation. [F#m]  
But I gotta be [D]patient, [E7]  
let's enjoy this confi[A]nation. [F#m]  
I gotta be [D]patient [E7]  
Let's enjoy this confi[A]nation. [A ↓]



[C, D, Em, Am]  
 [C, D, Em, Am]  
 [G]Hace días que te observo,  
 [B7]y he contado con los dedos,  
 [Em]cuántas veces te has reído,  
 [Am]una mano me ha valido.  
 [G]Hace días que me fijo,  
 [B7]no sé que guardas ahí dentro,  
 [Em]a juzgar por lo que veo,  
 [C]nada bueno, [D]nada bueno.  
 [C, D, Em, Am]  
 [C, D, Em, Am]  
 [G]De qué tienes miedo,  
 [B7]a reír y a llorar luego,  
 [Em]a romper el hielo,  
 [Am]que recubre tu silencio.  
 [G]Suéltate ya y cuéntame,  
 [B7]que aquí estamos para eso,  
 [Em]pa' lo bueno y pa' lo malo,  
 [C]llora ahora y [D]ríe luego.

[C]Si salgo corriendo,  
 [D]tú me agarras por el cuello,  
 [Em]y si no te escucho, [Am]grita!  
 [C]Te tiendo la mano,  
 [D]tú agarra todo el brazo,  
 [Em]y si quieres más pues, [Am]grita!  
 [G, B7, Em, C]  
 [G, B7, Em, D]  
 [G ↓]Hace tiempo alguien me dijo,  
 [B7 ↓]cual era el mejor remedio,  
 [Em ↓]cuando sin motivo alguno,  
 [Am ↓]se te iba el mundo al suelo.  
 [G ↓]Y si quieres yo te explico,  
 [B7 ↓]en que consiste el misterio,  
 [Em ↓]que no hay cielo, mar ni tierra,  
 [C ↓]que la vida [D ↓]es un sueño.  
 [C]Si salgo corriendo,  
 [D]tú me agarras por el cuello,  
 [Em]y si no te escucho, [Am]grita!

[C]Te tiendo la mano,  
 [D]tú agarra todo el brazo,  
 [Em]y si quieres más pues,  
 [Am]gritaaaa[C]aaaaaaa! [D]  
 gri[Em]taaaaaaaaaa! [Am]  
 gritaaaa[C]aaaaaaa! [D]  
 gri[Em]taaaaaaaaaa! [Am]  
 [C]Si salgo corriendo,  
 [D]tú me agarras por el cuello,  
 [Em]y si no te escucho, [Am]grita!  
 [C]Te tiendo la mano,  
 [D]tú agarra todo el brazo,  
 [Em]y si quieres más pues, [Am]grita!  
 [G ↓]



# Hacia Belén va una Burra - Villancicos

[G, G, G, G]

Ha[G]cia Belén va una burra, rin, [D7]rin.

Yo me remendaba, yo me remendé,  
yo me eché un remiendo, yo me lo quité.  
Cargada de chocola[G]te.

Lle[G]va su chocolatera rin, [D7]rin.

Yo me remendaba, yo me remendé,  
yo me eché un remiendo, yo me lo quité.  
Su molinillo y su ana[G]fre.

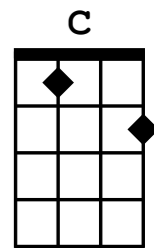
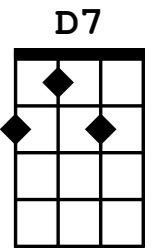
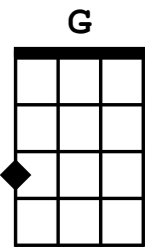
Marí[D7]a, Marí[G]a, ven a[D7]cá corrien[G]do,  
que el cho[C]colati[G]llo se lo es[D7]tán comien[G]do.

Marí[D7]a, Marí[G]a, ven a[D7]cá corrien[G]do,  
que el cho[C]colati[G]llo se lo es[D7]tán comien[G]do.

En [G]el Portal de Belén rin, [D7]rin.  
Yo me remendaba, yo me remendé,  
yo me eché un remiendo, yo me lo quité.  
han entrado los rato[G]nes.

y al [G]bueno de San José, rin, [D7]rin.  
Yo me remendaba, yo me remendé,  
yo me eché un remiendo, yo me lo quité.  
le han roído los calzo[G]nes.

Marí[D7]a, Marí[G]a, ven a[D7]cá corrien[G]do,  
que el cho[C]colati[G]llo se lo es[D7]tán comien[G]do.  
Marí[D7]a, Marí[G]a, ven a[D7]cá corrien[G]do,  
que el cho[C]colati[G]llo se lo es[D7]tán comien[G ↓]do.





# Hakuna Matata - The Lion King

[C, C]

Hakuna [F]Matata! What a wonderful [C]phrase.

Hakuna [F]Matata! [D]Ain't no passing [G]craze.

It means no [Am]worries, [F]for the rest of your [D]days.

It's our [C]problem-free, phi[G]losophy:Hakuna [C]Matata!

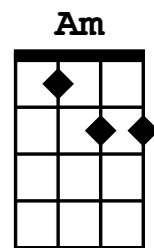
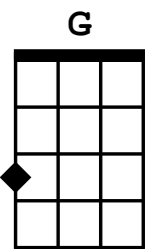
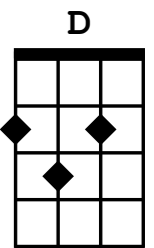
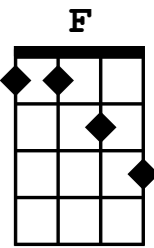
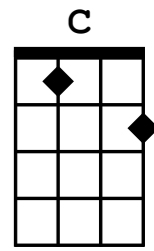
Hakuna [F]Matata! What a wonderful [C]phrase.

Hakuna [F]Matata! [D]Ain't no passing [G]craze.

It means no [Am]worries, [F]for the rest of your [D]days.

It's our [C]problem-free, phi[G]losophy:Hakuna [C]Matata!

[C ↓, G ↓, C ↓]



[C, C]

Hakuna [F]Matata! Vive y deja vi[C]vir.

Hakuna [F]Matata! [D]Vive y sé fe[G]liz.

Ningún pro[Am]blema, [F]debe hacerte su[D]frir

Lo más [C]fácil es sa[G]ber decir:Hakuna [C]Matata!

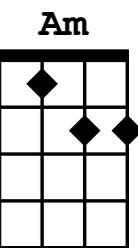
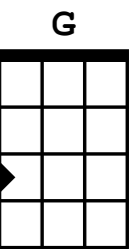
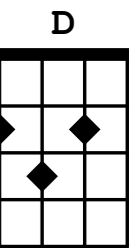
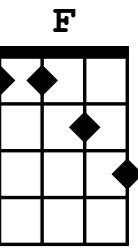
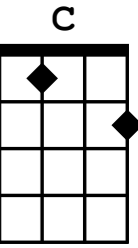
Hakuna [F]Matata! Vive y deja vi[C]vir.

Hakuna [F]Matata! [D]Vive y sé fe[G]liz.

Ningún pro[Am]blema, [F]debe hacerte su[D]frir

Lo más [C]fácil es sa[G]ber decir:Hakuna [C]Matata!

[C ↓, G ↓, C ↓]



# Hallelujah - Leonard Cohen

I [C]heard there was a [Am]secret chord,  
that [C]David played and it [Am]pleased the Lord.  
But [F]you don't really [G]care for music [C]do you? [G]

It [C]goes like this the [F]fourth the [G]fifth,  
the [Am]minor fall and the [F]major lift.  
The [G]baffled king [E7]composing halle[Am]lujah.

Halle[F]lujah, halle[Am]lujah,  
halle[F]lujah, halle[C]lu-[G]u-u-u[C]jah

Your [C]faith was strong but you [Am]needed proof,  
You [C]saw her bathing [Am]on the roof.  
Her [F]beauty and the [G]moonlight over[C]threw ya [G]

She [C]tied you to a [F]kitchen [G]chair.  
She [Am]broke your throne, and she [F]cut your hair.  
And [G]from your lips she [E7]drew the Halle[Am]lujah.

Halle[F]lujah, halle[Am]lujah,  
halle[F]lujah, halle[C]lu-[G]u-u-u[C]jah

[C]Maybe there's a [Am]God above,  
But [C]all I ever [Am]learned from love.  
Was [F]how to shoot at [G]someone who out[C]drew you, [G]

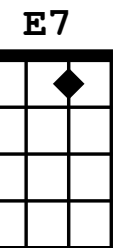
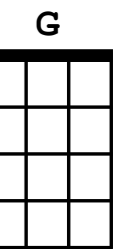
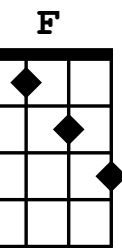
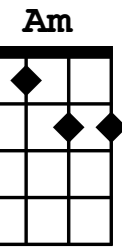
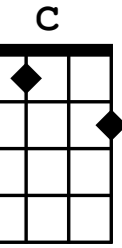
It's [C]not the cry that you [F]hear at [G]night  
It's [Am]not someone who's [F]seen the light,  
It's a [G]cold and it's a [E7]broken halle[Am]lujah.

Halle[F]lujah, halle[Am]lujah,  
halle[F]lujah, halle[C]lu-[G]u-u-u[C]jah

[C]Maybe I've been [Am]here before,  
I [C]know this room I've [Am]walked this floor.  
I [F]used to live a[G]lone before I [C]knew you, [G]

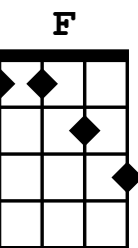
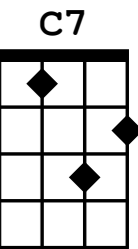
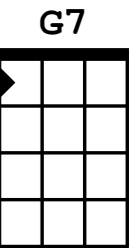
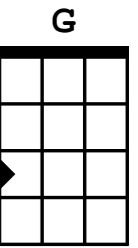
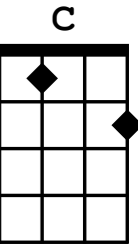
I've [C]seen your flag on the [F]marble [G]arch.  
But [Am]Love is not a [F]victory march,  
It's a [G]cold and it's a [E7]broken halle[Am]lujah.

Halle[F]lujah, halle[Am]lujah,  
halle[F]lujah, halle[C]lu-[G]u-u-u[C ↓]jah



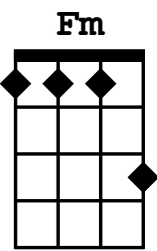
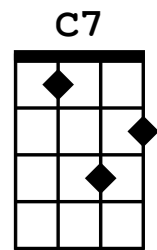
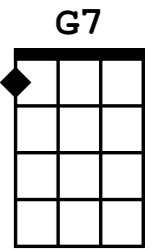
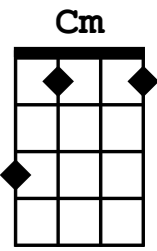
# Happy Birthday - Popular Songs

Happy [C]Birthday to [G]you.  
Happy [G7]Birthday to [C]you.  
Happy [C7]Birthday [F]dear (name).  
Happy [C ↓↑↑↓]Birthday [G ↓]to [C ↓]you!



# Happy Birthday (minor key) - Popular Songs

Happy [Cm]Birthday to [G7]you.  
Happy Birthday to [Cm]you.  
Happy [C7]Birthday [Fm]dear (name).  
Happy [Cm ↓↑↓]Birthday [G7 ↓]to [Cm ↓]you!



# Happy Together - The Turtles

[D]La la la la [Am]la la la laaa, la la [D]laaa la la [C]laaa...  
[D]La la la la [Am]la la la laaa, la la [D]laaa la la [C]laaa...

Imagine [Dm]me and you, I do,  
I think about you [C]day and night, it's only right,  
to think about the [Bb]girl you love and hold her tight.  
So happy to[A7]gether...

If I should [Dm]call you up, invest a dime,  
and you say you be[C]long to me, and ease my mind,  
imagine how the [Bb]world could be so very fine.  
So happy to[A7]gether...

[D]I can't see me [Am]lovin' nobody but [D]you for all my [C]life.  
[D]When you're with me [Am]baby the skies'll be [D]blue for all  
my [C]life.

[Dm]Me and you and you and me,  
no matter how they [C]toss the dice it had to be,  
the only one for [Bb]me is you and you for me.  
So happy to[A7]gether...

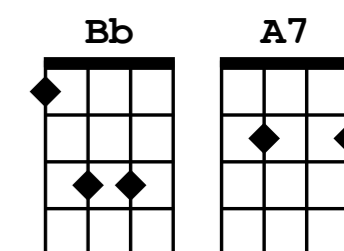
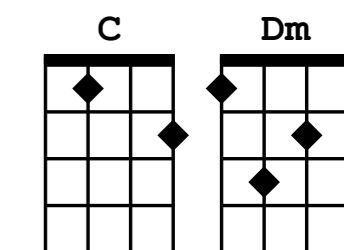
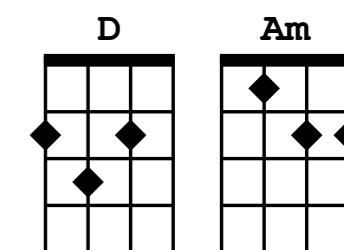
[D]I can't see me [Am]lovin' nobody but [D]you for all my [C]life.  
[D]When you're with me [Am]baby the skies'll be [D]blue for all  
my [C]life.

[Dm]Me and you and you and me,  
no matter how they [C]toss the dice it had to be,  
the only one for [Bb]me is you and you for me.  
So happy to[A7]gether...

[D]La la la la [Am]la la la laaa, la la [D]laaa la la [C]laaa...  
[D]La la la la [Am]la la la laaa, la la [D]laaa la la [C]laaa...

[Dm]Me and you and you and me,  
no matter how they [C]toss the dice it had to be,  
the only one for [Bb]me is you and you for me.

So happy to[A7]gether... [Dm]  
So happy to[A7]weather... [Dm]  
How is the [A7]gether... [Dm]  
So happy to[A7]gether... [Dm]  
We're happy to[A7]gether... [Dm]  
So happy to[A7]gether... [Dm]  
Happy to[A7]gether... [Dm ↓]



# Happy Xmas (War Is Over) - John Lennon feat. Yoko Ono

So this is [A]Christmas  
and what have you [Bm7]done?  
Another year [E7]over,  
and a new one just be[A]gun.

And so this is [D]Christmas,  
I hope you have [Em]fun.  
The near and the [A]dear one,  
the old and the [D]young.

A very Merry [G]Christmas,  
and a happy New [A]Year.  
Let's hope it's a [Em]good one,  
[G]without any [D]fear. [E7]

And so this is [A]Christmas, (war is over...)  
for weak and for [Bm7]strong, (if you want it...)  
for rich and the [E7]poor ones (war is over...)  
the world is so [A]wrong. (if you want it...)

And so happy [D]Christmas, (war is over...)  
for black and for [Em]white, (if you want it...)  
for yellow and [A]red ones, (war is over...)  
let's stop all the [D]fight. (now...)

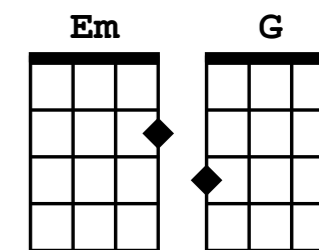
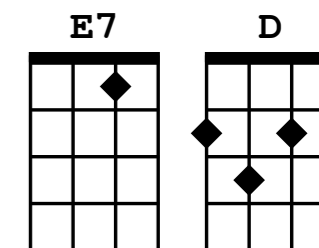
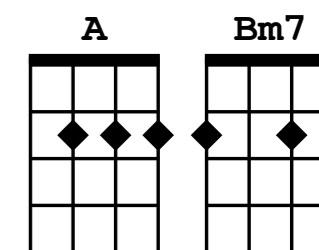
A very Merry [G]Christmas,  
and a happy New [A]Year.  
Let's hope it's a [Em]good one,  
[G]without any [D]fear. [E7]

And so this is [A]Christmas (war is over...)  
and what have we [Bm7]done? (if you want it...)  
Another year [E7]over, (war is over...)  
a new one just [A]begun. (if you want it...)

And so happy [D]Christmas (war is over...)  
we hope you have [Em]fun. (if you want it...)  
The near and the [A]dear one, (war is over...)  
the old and the [D]young. (now...)

A very Merry [G]Christmas,  
and a happy New [A]Year.  
Let's hope it's a [Em]good one,  
[G]without any [D]fear. [E7]

[A]War is over, [Bm7]if you want it.  
[E7]War is over [A]now.  
[A]War is over, [Bm7]if you want it.  
[E7]War is over [A]now.



[Am, C, F, C]

[Am]Sigo cruzando ríos,  
andando selvas, amando el Sol.  
Cada día [C]sigo sacando espinas,  
de lo profundo del corazón.  
En la noche [F]sigo encendiendo sueños,  
para limpiar con el humo sagrado cada re[C]cuerdo.

[Am]Cuando escriba tu nombre,  
en la arena blanca con fondo azul.  
Cuando mire el [C]cielo en la forma cruel,  
de una nube gris, aparezcas tú.  
Y una tarde [F]suba una alta loma,  
mire el pasado, sabrás que no te he olvi[C]dado.

Yo te llevo [Em]dentro, hasta la ra[Dm]íz,  
y por más que [Em]crezca, vas a estar a[Am]quí.  
Aunque yo me o[Em]culte tras la montaña,  
y encuentre un [Dm]campo lleno de caña,  
no habrá manera, ni rayo de luna,  
que tú te [C]vayas.

Uoh uh oh [Am]oh...  
Uoh uh oh [C]oh, oh-oh...  
Uoh uh oh [F]oh...  
Uoh uh oh [C]oh, oh-oh...

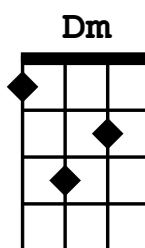
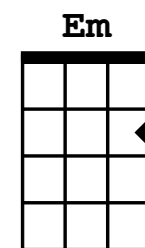
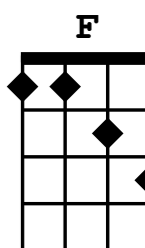
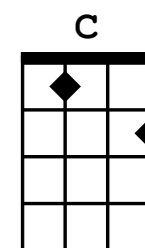
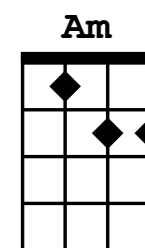
[Am]Pienso que cada instante sobrevivido al caminar,  
y cada se[C]gundo de incertidumbre,  
Cada momento de no saber,  
son la clave e[F]xacta de este tejido,  
que ando cargando bajo la piel,  
así te pro[C]tejo, aquí sigues dentro.

Yo te llevo [Em]dentro, hasta la ra[Dm]íz,  
y por más que [Em]crezca, vas a estar a[Am]quí.  
Aunque yo me o[Em]culte tras la montaña,  
y encuentre un [Dm]campo lleno de caña,  
no habrá manera, ni rayo de luna,  
que tú te [C]vayas.

Yo te llevo [Em]dentro, hasta la ra[Dm]íz,  
y por más que [Em]crezca, vas a estar a[Am]quí.  
Aunque yo me o[Em]culte tras la montaña,  
y encuentre un [Dm]campo lleno de caña,  
no habrá manera, ni rayo de luna,  
que tú te [C]vayas.

Uoh uh oh [Am]oh...  
Uoh uh oh [C]oh, oh-oh...  
Uoh uh oh [F]oh...  
Uoh uh oh [C]oh, oh-oh...

Yo te llevo [Em ↓]dentro, hasta la ra[Dm ↓]íz,  
y por más que [Em ↓]crezca, vas a estar a[Dm ↓]quí.  
Aunque yo me o[Em ↓]culte tras la montaña,  
y encuentre un [Dm ↓]campo lleno de caña,  
no habrá manera, ni rayo de luna,  
que tú te [C ↓]vayas.





# Have a Holly Jolly Christmas - Johnny Marks

[C, G7, C, C]

Have a [C]Holly Jolly Christmas,  
it's the best time [C#dim7]of the [G7]year.  
Now I don't know if there'll be snow,  
but have a cup of [C]cheer. [G7]

Have a [C]Holly Jolly Christmas,  
and when you walk [C#dim7]down the [G7]street.  
Say hello to friends you know  
and everyone you [C]meet. [C7]

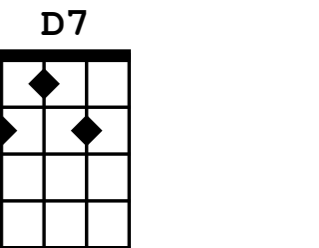
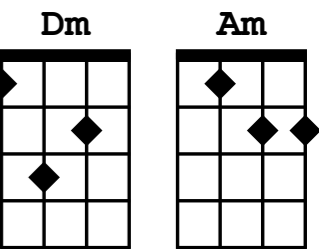
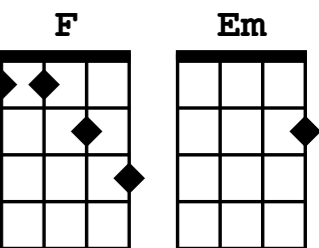
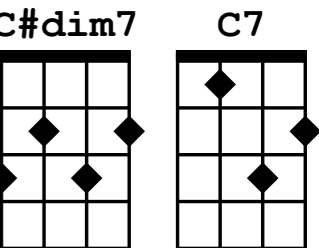
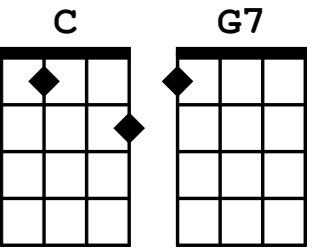
[F]Ho Ho the [Em]mistletoe,  
[Dm]hung where you can [C]see.  
[Dm]Somebody's [Am]waiting there,  
[D7]kiss her once for [G7]me.

Have a [C]Holly Jolly Christmas,  
it's the best time [C#dim7]of the [G7]year.  
Now I don't know if there'll be snow,  
but have a cup of [C]cheer. [G7]

Have a [C]Holly Jolly Christmas,  
and when you walk [C#dim7]down the [G7]street.  
Say hello to friends you know  
and everyone you [C]meet. [C7]

[F]Ho Ho the [Em]mistletoe,  
[Dm]hung where you can [C]see.  
[Dm]Somebody's [Am]waiting there,  
[D7]kiss her once for [G7]me.

Have a [C]Holly Jolly Christmas,  
and in case you [C#dim7]didn't [G7]hear.  
Oh by golly have a [C]Holly Jolly,  
[D7]Christmas [G7]this [C ↓]year. [G7 ↓, C ↓]



# Have you ever seen The Rain - Creedence Clearwater Revival

[C, C]

[C]Someone told me long ago

[C]there's a calm before the storm,

I [G]know, it's been comin [C]for some time.

[C]When it's over, so they say, [C]it will rain a sunny day,

I [G]know, shining down like [C]water. [C7]

[F]I want to [G]know, have you [C]ever seen the [Am]rain?

[F]I want to [G]know, have you [C]ever seen the [Am]rain?

[F]Coming [G ↓↓]down on a sunny day?

[C, C]

[C]Yesterday, and days before, [C]sun is cold and rain is hard,

I [G]know, been that way for [C]all my time.

[C]Till forever, on it goes [C]through the circle, fast and slow,

I [G]know, it can't stop, I [C]wonder. [C7]

[F]I want to [G]know, have you [C]ever seen the [Am]rain?

[F]I want to [G]know, have you [C]ever seen the [Am]rain?

[F]Coming [G ↓↓]down on a sunny day?

[C, C]

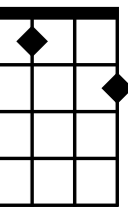
[F]I want to [G]know, have you [C]ever seen the [Am]rain?

[F]I want to [G]know, have you [C]ever seen the [Am]rain?

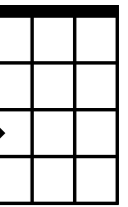
[F]Coming [G ↓↓]down on a sunny day?

[C ↓]

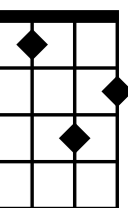
C



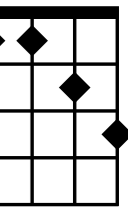
G



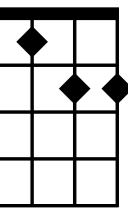
C7



F



Am



# Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas - Hugh Martin & Ralph Blane

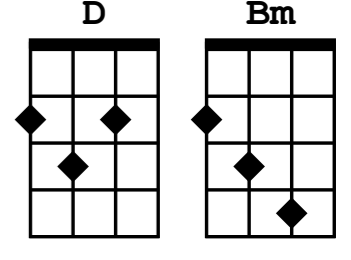
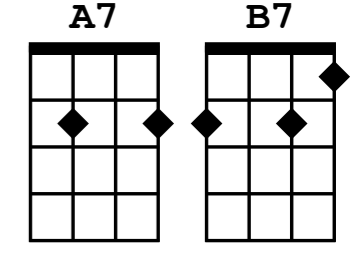
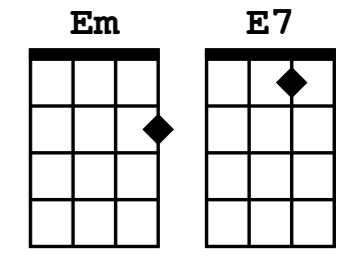
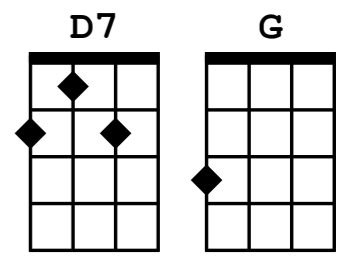
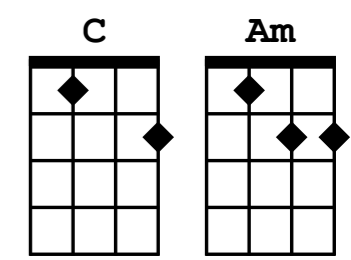
[C, Am, D7, G]

[G]Have your[Em]self a [Am]merry little [D7]Christmas.  
 [G]Let your [Em]heart be [Am]light. [D7]  
 [G]Next year [Em]old our [Am]troubles will be [D7]out of [E7]sight. [A7, D7]

[G]Have your[Em]self a [Am]merry little [D7]Christmas.  
 [G]Make the [Em]yuletide [Am]gay. [D7]  
 [G]Next year [Em]old our [Am]troubles will be [B7]miles [Em]away. [G]

[Em]Once again as in [D]olden days,  
 happy [Am]golden days [D7]of [G]yore.  
 [Em]Faithful friends who are [Bm]dear to us  
 will be [D]near to us once [Am]more. [D7]

[G]Someday [Em]soon we [Am]all will be [D]together,  
 [G]if the [Em]fates [Am]allow. [D7]  
 [G]Until [Em]then we'll [Am]have to muddle [D7]through [Em]somehow.  
 So [C]have yourself a [Am]merry little [D7]Christmas [G ↓]now.



Hay un amigo en mí (Toy Story) - Randy Newman

[C, E7, Am, F#dim7, C, G7]  
 [C, B, Bb, B]

[C]Hay un a[Gaug7]migo en [C]mí. [C7]  
 [F]Hay un a[F#dim7]migo en [C]mí.  
 [F]Cuando [C]eches [E7]a vo[Am]lar.  
 Y tal [F]vez a[C]ñores tu [E7]dulce ho[Am]gar.  
 [F]Lo que te [C]digo debes [E7]recor[Am]dar.

Por[D7]que hay un a[G7]migo en [C]mí. [A7]  
 Sí, [D7]hay un a[G7]migo en [C]mí.

[C, E7, Am, F#dim7, C, G7]

[C]Hay un a[Gaug7]migo en [C]mí. [C7]  
 [F]Hay un a[F#dim7]migo en [C]mí.  
 [F]Y cuando [C]sufras aquí [E7]me ten[Am]drás.  
 [F]No deja[C]ré, de estar con[E7]tigo, [Am]ya verás.  
 [F]No nece[C]sitas a [E7]nadie [Am]más.

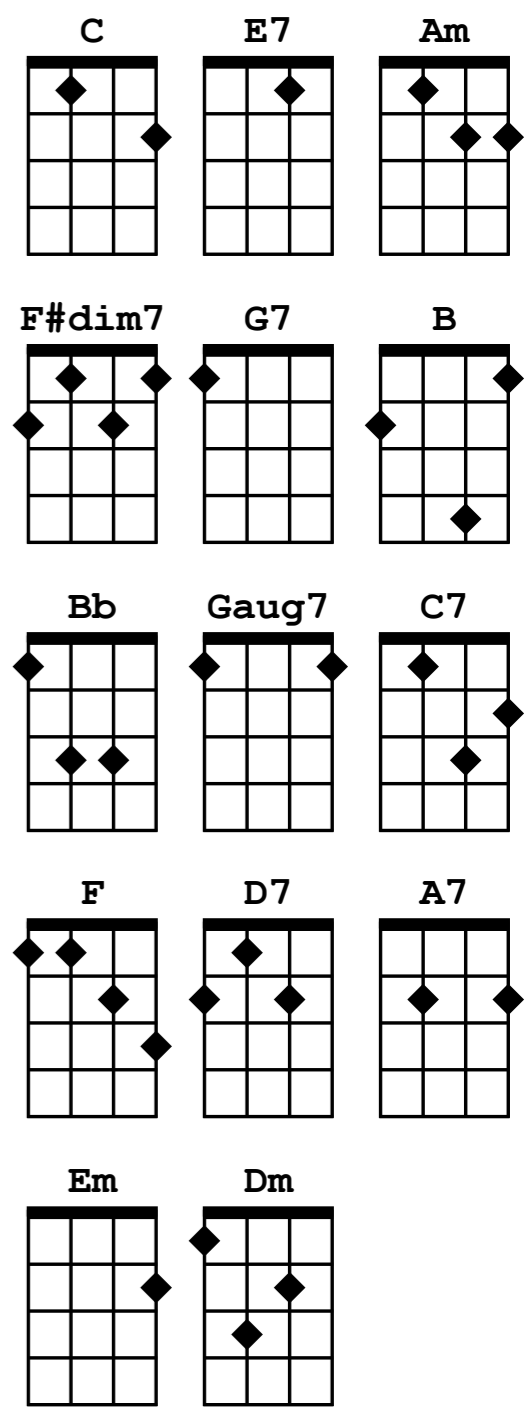
Por[D7]que hay un a[G7]migo en [C]mí. [A7]  
 [D7]Hay un a[G7]migo en [C]mí. [C7]

[F]Otros habrá tal vez  
 mu[B]cho más listos que yo.  
 [C]Eso [B]puede [C]ser, tal vez.  
 [B]Mas nunca habrá quien pueda ser.  
 Un a[Em]migo [A7]fiel, y [Dm]tú lo [G7]sabes.

[C]El tiempo [Gaug7]pasa[C]rá. [C7]  
 Lo [F]nuestro nunca [F#dim7]mori[C]rá.  
 [F]Lo vas a [D7]ver, es me[C ↓]jor [E7 ↓]sa[Am ↓]ber.

[D7]Que hay un a[G7]migo en [C]mí. [A7]  
 [D7]Hay un a[G7]migo en [C]mí. [A7]  
 [D7]Hay un a[G7]migo en [C]mí.

[C, E7, Am, F#dim7, C, G7, C ↓]



# Hay un palo en el fondo del mar - Luís Pescetti

Hay un [C]hoyo en el fondo del [G7 ↓↓↓]mar.  
Hay un [G7]hoyo en el fondo del [C ↓↓↓]mar.  
Hay un [F]hoyo, hay un [C]hoyo...  
Hay un [G7]hoyo en el fondo del [C ↓↓↓]mar.

Hay un [C]barco, en el hoyo, en el fondo del [G7 ↓↓↓]mar.  
Hay un [G7]barco, en el hoyo, en el fondo del [C ↓↓↓]mar.  
Hay un [F]barco, hay un [C]barco...  
Hay un [G7]barco, en el hoyo, en el fondo del [C ↓↓↓]mar.

Hay un [C]palo, en el barco, en el hoyo, en el fondo del [G7 ↓↓↓]mar.  
Hay un [G7]palo, en el barco, en el hoyo, en el fondo del [C ↓↓↓]mar.  
Hay un [F]palo, hay un [C]palo...  
Hay un [G7]palo, en el barco, en el hoyo, en el fondo del [C ↓↓↓]mar.

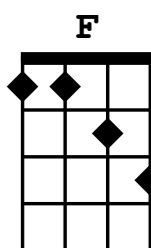
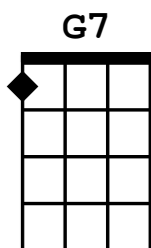
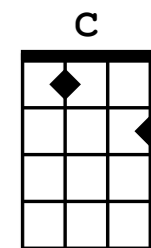
Hay un [C]clavo, en el palo, en el barco, en el hoyo, en el fondo del [G7 ↓↓↓]mar.  
Hay un [G7]clavo, en el palo, en el barco, en el hoyo, en el fondo del [C ↓↓↓]mar.  
Hay un [F]clavo, hay un [C]clavo...  
Hay un [G7]clavo, en el palo, en el barco, en el hoyo, en el fondo del [C ↓↓↓]mar.

Hay un [C]hilo, en el clavo, en el palo, en el barco, en el hoyo, en el fondo del [G7 ↓↓↓]mar.  
Hay un [G7]hilo, en el clavo, en el palo, en el barco, en el hoyo, en el fondo del [C ↓↓↓]mar.  
Hay un [F]hilo, hay un [C]hilo...  
Hay un [G7]hilo, en el clavo, en el palo, en el barco, en el hoyo, en el fondo del [C ↓↓↓]mar.

Hay un [C]nudo, en el hilo, en el clavo, en el palo, en el barco, en el hoyo, en el fondo del [G7 ↓↓↓]mar.  
Hay un [G7]nudo, en el hilo, en el clavo, en el palo, en el barco, en el hoyo, en el fondo del [C ↓↓↓]mar.  
Hay un [F]nudo, hay un [C]nudo...  
Hay un [G7]nudo, en el hilo, en el clavo, en el palo, en el barco, en el hoyo, en el fondo del [C ↓↓↓]mar.

Hay un [C]dedo, en el nudo, en el hilo, en el clavo, en el palo, en el barco, en el hoyo, en el fondo del [G7 ↓↓↓]mar.  
Hay un [G7]dedo, en el nudo, en el hilo, en el clavo, en el palo, en el barco, en el hoyo, en el fondo del [C ↓↓↓]mar.  
Hay un [F]dedo, hay un [C]dedo...  
Hay un [G7]dedo, en el nudo, en el hilo, en el clavo, en el palo, en el barco, en el hoyo, en el fondo del [C ↓↓↓]mar.

Hay un [C]anillo, en el dedo, en el nudo, en el hilo, en el clavo, en el palo, en el barco, en el hoyo, en el fondo del [G7 ↓↓↓]mar.  
Hay un [G7]anillo, en el dedo, en el nudo, en el hilo, en el clavo, en el palo, en el barco, en el hoyo, en el fondo del [C ↓↓↓]mar.  
Hay un [F]anillo, hay un [C]anillo...  
Hay un [G7]anillo, en el dedo, en el nudo, en el hilo, en el clavo, en el palo, en el barco, en el hoyo, en el fondo del [C ↓]mar. [G7 ↓, C ↓]



# Heather - Conan Gray

[F, Am, Dm, Bbmaj7, Bbm]

[F]I still remember, third of December,  
[Am]me in your sweater you said it looked better  
on [Dm]me than it did you, only if you knew,  
[Bbmaj7]how much I liked you,  
but [Bbm]I watch your eyes as she

[F]walks by.

What a sight for [Am]sore eyes,  
brighter than a [Dm]blue sky  
She's got you mes[Bbmaj7]merized (while [Bbm]I die).

[F]Why would you ever kiss me?  
I'm [Am]not even half as pretty.  
You [Dm]gave her your sweater,  
it's just polyester.  
But [Bbmaj7]you like her better,  
[Bbm]wish I were Heather.

[F]Watch as she stands with her holding your hand.  
Put your [Am]arm 'round her shoulder,  
now I'm getting colder.  
But [Dm]how could I hate her?  
She's such an angel.  
[Bbmaj7]But then again,  
kinda [Bbmaj7]wish she were dead as she

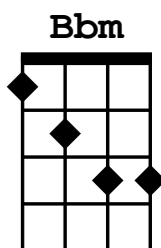
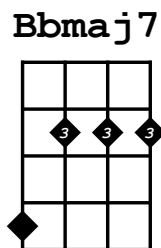
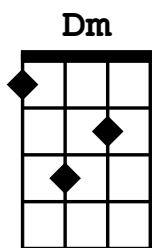
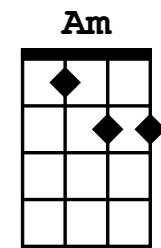
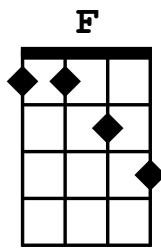
[F]walks by.

What a sight for [Am]sore eyes,  
brighter than a [Dm]blue sky  
She's got you mes[Bbmaj7]merized (while [Bbm]I die).

[F]Why would you ever kiss me?  
I'm [Am]not even half as pretty.  
You [Dm]gave her your sweater,  
it's just polyester.  
But [Bbmaj7]you like her better,  
[Bbm]wish I were Heather.

[F, Am]Oh... Wish I were Heather  
[Dm, Bbmaj7]Oh... [Bbm]Wish I were Heather

[F ↓]Why would you ever kiss me?  
I'm [Am ↓]not even half as pretty.  
You [Dm ↓]gave her your sweater,  
it's just polyester.  
But [Bbmaj7 ↓]you like her better,  
[Bbm ↓]wish I were...



[Am ↓]Help! I need somebody.  
[F ↓]Help! Not just anybody.  
[D ↓]Help! You know I need someone.  
[G ↓]Help!

[G]When I was younger, so much [Bm7]younger than today,  
[Em]I never needed anybody's [C]help in [F]any [G]way.  
[G]But now these days are gone and I'm [Bm7]not so self assured,  
[Em]now I find I've changed my mind, I've [C]opened [F]up  
the [G]doors.

[Am]Help me if you can, I'm feeling down,  
and I [F]do appreciate you being 'round.  
[D]Help me get my feet back on the ground.  
Won't you [G ↓]please, please help me?

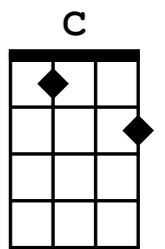
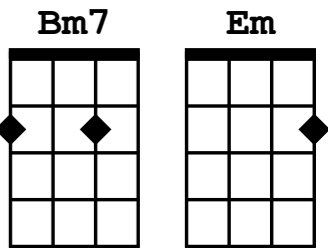
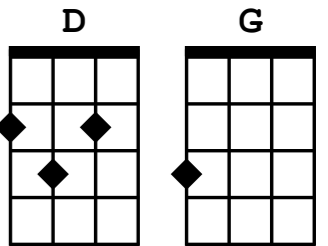
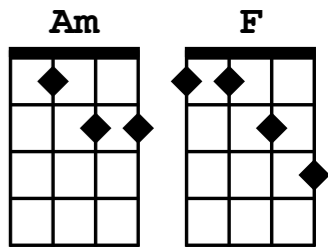
[G]And now my life has changed in [Bm7]oh so many ways,  
[Em]my independence seems to [C]vanish [F]in the [G]haze.  
[G]But every now and then I [Bm7]feel so insecure,  
[Em]I know that I just need you like, I've [C]never  
[F]done [G]before.

[Am]Help me if you can, I'm feeling down,  
and I [F]do appreciate you being 'round.  
[D]Help me get my feet back on the ground.  
Won't you [G ↓]please, please help me?

[G ↓]When I was younger, so much [Bm7 ↓]younger than today,  
[Em ↓]I never needed anybody's [C ↓]help in [F ↓]any [G]way.  
[G]But now these days are gone and I'm [Bm7]not so self assured,  
[Em]now I find I've changed my mind, I've [C]opened [F]up  
the [G]doors.

[Am]Help me if you can, I'm feeling down,  
and I [F]do appreciate you being 'round.  
[D]Help me get my feet back on the ground.  
Won't you [G ↓]please, please help me?

[Em ↓]Help me, help [G ↓]me, ooh.



# Here comes the Sun - The Beatles

[G ↓]Here comes the sun. (Doo, doo, doo, doo)

[C ↓]Here comes the [A7 ↓]sun, and I say.

[G ↓]It's alright. [C ↓, G ↓, Am ↓, G ↓, D7 ↓↓]

[G]Little darling,

it's been a [C]long cold lonely [D7]winter.

[G]Little darling,

It feels like [C]years since it's been [D7]here.

[G]Here comes the sun. (Doo, doo, doo, doo)

[C]Here comes the [A7]sun, and I say.

[G]It's alright. [C ↓, G ↓, Am ↓, G ↓, D7 ↓↓]

[G]Little darling,

The smiles re[C]turning to the [D7]faces.

[G]Little darling,

It seems like [C]years since it's been [D7]here.

[G]Here comes the sun. (Doo, doo, doo, doo)

[C]Here comes the [A7]sun, and I say.

[G]It's alright. [C ↓, G ↓, Am ↓, G ↓, D7 ↓↓]

[G, G]

[Bb ↓]Sun, [F ↓]sun, [C ↓]sun, [C ↓]here it [G]comes. [D7]

[Bb ↓]Sun, [F ↓]sun, [C ↓]sun, [C ↓]here it [G]comes. [D7]

[Bb ↓]Sun, [F ↓]sun, [C ↓]sun, [C ↓]here it [G]comes. [D7]

[Bb ↓]Sun, [F ↓]sun, [C ↓]sun, [C ↓]here it [G]comes. [D7]

[G]Little darling,

I feel that [C]ice is slowly [D7]melting.

[G]Little darling,

it seems like [C]years since it's been [D7]clear.

[G]Here comes the sun. (Doo, doo, doo, doo)

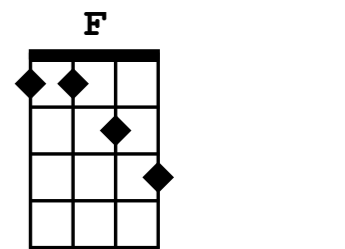
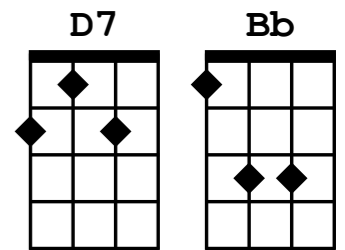
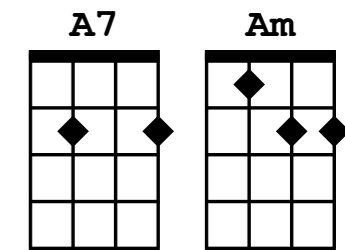
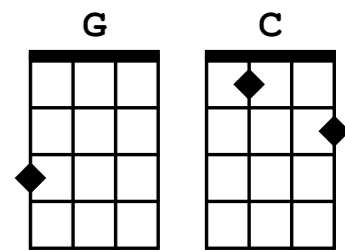
[C]Here comes the [A7]sun, and I say.

[G]It's alright. [C ↓, G ↓, Am ↓, G ↓, D7 ↓↓]

[G]Here comes the sun. (Doo, doo, doo, doo)

[C]Here comes the [A7]sun, and I say.

[G]It's alright. [C ↓, G ↓, Am ↓, G ↓, D7 ↓↓, G ↓]





# Hero - Family of the Year

[F]Let me go,  
I don't wanna be your [Dm]he[Am]ro.  
I don't wanna be a [Bb]big man,  
just wanna [F]fight like everyone [C]else. [C7]

Your [F]masquerade,  
I don't wanna be a [Dm]part of your pa[Am]rade.  
Everyone deserves a [Bb]chance to,  
[F]walk with everyone [C]else. [C7]

While [F]holding down,  
a job to keep my [Dm]girl a[Am]round,  
and maybe buy me some [Bb]new strings,  
and her [F]and I out on the [C]weekend. [C7]

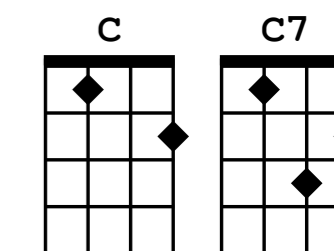
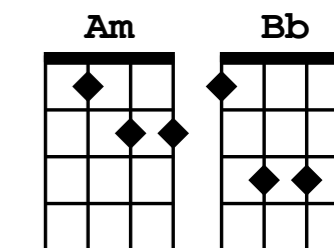
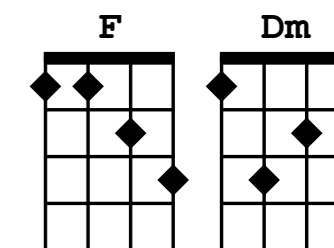
And we can [F]whisper things,  
secrets from my A[Dm]merican [Am]dreams.  
Baby needs some pro[Bb]tection,  
but I'm a [F]kid like everyone [C]else. [C7]

So [F]let me go,  
I don't wanna be your [Dm]he[Am]ro.  
I don't wanna be a [Bb]big man,  
Just wanna [F]fight like everyone [C]else. [C7]

[F, Dm, Am, Bb, F, C, C7]

So [F]let me go,  
I don't wanna be your [Dm]he[Am]ro.  
I don't wanna be a [Bb]big man,  
Just wanna [F]fight like everyone [C]else. [C7]

Your [F]masquerade,  
I don't wanna be a [Dm]part of your pa[Am]rade.  
Everyone deserves a [Bb]chance to,  
[F]walk with everyone [C]else. [C7, F ↓]



# Hey Jude - The Beatles

Hey Jude[G], don't make it [D]bad,  
take a [D7]sad song, and make it [G]better.  
Re[C]member, to let her into your [G]heart,  
then you can [D7]start, to make it [G]better. [G ↓]

Hey [G]Jude, don't be a[D]fraid,  
you were [D7]made to, go out and [G]get her.  
The [C]minute, you let her under your [G]skin,  
then you be[D7]gin, to make it [G]better.

[G7]And any time you feel the  
[C]pain, hey [G]Jude refra[Am]in,  
don't [Em]carry the [D7]world  
upon your [G]shoulders.

[G7]For well you know that it's a  
[C]fool who pla[G]ys it [Am]cool,  
by [Em]making his [D7]world  
a little [G]colder.

Da da da [G7]daa daa [D]daa da [D7 ↓]daaa...

Hey [G]Jude don't let me [D]down,  
you have [D7]found her now go and [G]get her.  
Re[C]member, to let her into your [G]heart,  
then you can [D7]start, to make it [G]better.

[G7]So let it out and let it [C]in,  
hey [G]Jude, be[Am]gin,  
you're [Em]waiting for [D7]someone  
to per[G]form with.

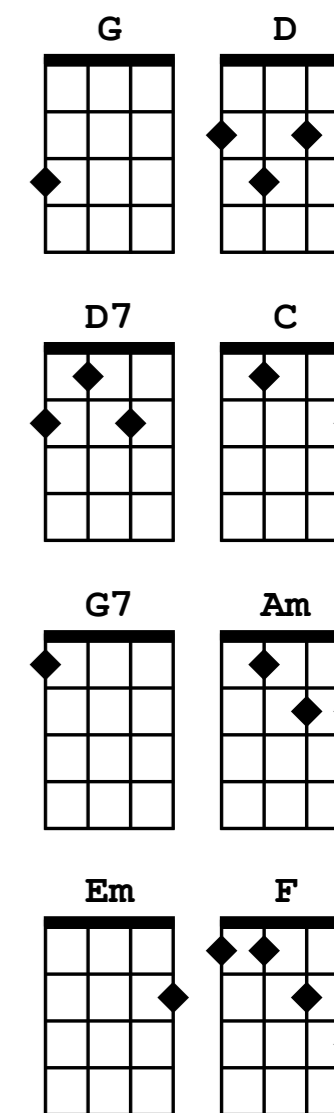
[G7]And don't you know that it's just [C]you,  
hey [G]Jude you'll [Am]do,  
the mo[Em]vement you [D7]need  
is on your [G]shoulders.

Da da da [G7]daa daa [D]daa da [D7 ↓]daaa...

Hey [G]Jude don't make it [D]bad,  
take a [D7]sad song, and make it [G]better.  
Re[C]member, to let her under your [G]skin,  
then you'll be[D7]gin, to make it [G]better,

Better, better, better, better, better, ohhh!

[G]Na na na [F]na na na na...  
[C]Na na na na... Hey [G]Jude.



# Hey Ya! - Outkast

[G, C, D, E]

[G, C, D, E]

[G]My baby don't [C]mess around,  
because she loves me so,  
and this I [D]know for [E]sure.

[G]But does she [C]really wanna,  
but can't stand to see me,  
walk [D]out the [E]door?

[G]Don't try to [C]fight the feelin',  
'cause the thought alone is killing,  
[D]me right [E]now.

[G]Thank God for [C]Mom and Dad,  
for sticking two together,  
'cause we [D]don't know [E]how.

[G]Hey [C]ya! [D]Hey [E]ya!

[G]Hey [C]ya! [D]Hey [E]ya!

[G]You think you've got it,  
[C]oh, you think you've got it,  
but got it just don't get it  
when there's [D]nothing at [E]all.

[G]We get together,  
[C]oh, we get together,  
but separate's always better when there's,  
[D]feelings in[E]volved.

[G]If what they say is: [C]"Nothing is forever",  
then what makes, then what makes,  
then, [D]what makes, then [E]what makes,  
then what makes, love the exception?

[G]So why you, why you,  
[C]why you, why you, why you,  
are we so in denial,  
when we [D]know we're not [E ↓]happy here?

[G]Hey [C]ya! [D]Hey [E]ya!

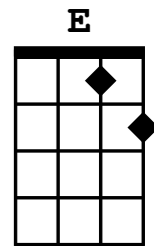
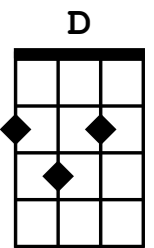
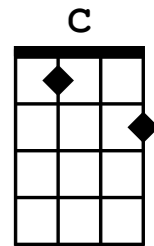
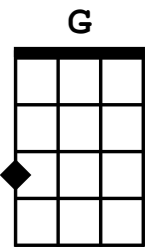
[G]Hey [C]ya! [D]Hey [E]ya!

[G]Hey [C]ya! [D]Hey [E]ya!

[G]Hey [C]ya! [D]Hey [E]ya!

[G, C, D, E]

[G, C, D, E ↓]



# Hey! Baby - Bruce Channel

[C, Am, F, G7]

[C, Am, F, G7]

[C, Am, F]Hey, [G7]hey [C]baby. [Am, F, G7]

I want to [C, Am, F]know if you'll [G7]be my [C]girl. [Am, F, G7]

[C, Am, F]Hey, [G7]hey [C]baby. [Am, F, G7]

I want to [C, Am, F]know if you'll [G7]be my [C]girl. [F, C]

[F]When I saw you walking down the street,

I [C]said that's a kind of girl I'd like to meet.

[F]She's so pretty, Lord, she's fine,

[G7 ↓]I'm gonna make her [G7 ↓]mine, [G7 ↓]all [G7 ↓]mine. [G7 ↓]

[C, Am, F]Hey, [G7]hey [C]baby. [Am, F, G7]

I want to [C, Am, F]know if you'll [G7]be my [C]girl. [F, C]

[F]When you turned and walked away,

[C]that's when I want to say.

[F]"C'mon baby, give me a whirl,

[G7 ↓]I want to know if you'll [G7 ↓]be [G7 ↓]my [G7 ↓]girl". [G7 ↓]

[C, Am, F]Hey, [G7]hey [C]baby. [Am, F, G7]

I want to [C, Am, F]know if you'll [G7]be my [C]girl. [F, C]

[F]When you turned and walked away,

[C]that's when I want to say.

[F]"C'mon baby, give me a whirl,

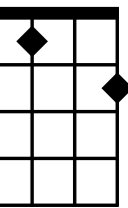
[G7 ↓]I want to know if you'll [G7 ↓]be [G7 ↓]my [G7 ↓]girl". [G7 ↓]

[C, Am, F]Hey, [G7]hey [C]baby. [Am, F, G7]

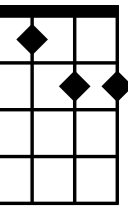
I want to [C, Am, F]know if you'll [G7]be my [C]girl. [Am, F, G7]

[C, Am, F]Hey, [G7]hey [C]baby. [Am, F, G7]I want to [C, Am, F]know  
if you'll [G7]be my [C ↓↑↑, F ↓↑↑, C ↓, G7 ↓, C ↓]girl.

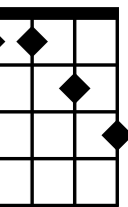
C



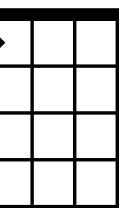
Am



F



G7

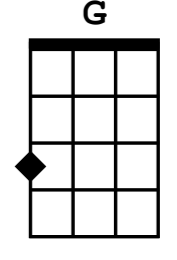
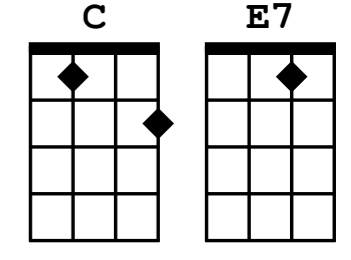
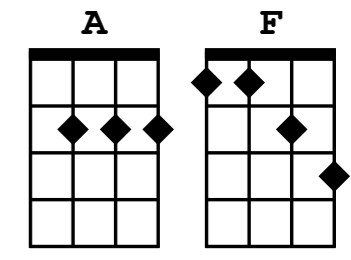
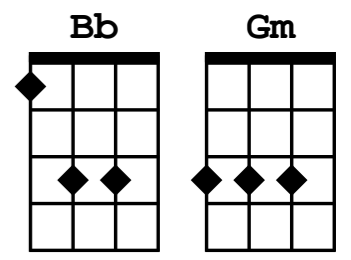
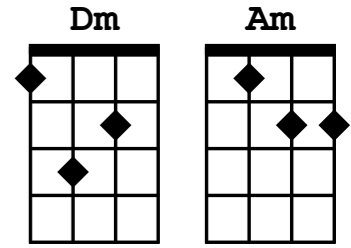


# Hijo de la Luna - Mecano

[Dm, Am, Bb, Am]  
 [Dm, Am, Bb, Am]  
 [Dm]Tonto el que no en[Gm]tienda, [Dm, A]  
 [Dm]cuenta una le[Gm]yenda [Dm, A]  
 [F]Que una hembra gi[A]tana,  
 [Dm]conjuró a la [C]luna  
 [Bb]hasta el [C]amane[Dm]cer. [Am]  
 [F]Llorando pe[A]día  
 [Dm]al llegar el [C]día  
 [Bb]despo[C]sar un ca[Dm]lé.  
 [Am, Bb, Am, Dm, Am, Bb, Am]  
 [Dm]"Tendrás a tu [Gm]hombre,  
 [Dm]piel mo[A]rena,"  
 [Dm]desde el cielo ha[Gm]bló la  
 [Dm]luna [A]llena.  
 [F]Pero a cambio [A]quiero [Dm]el  
 hijo pri[C]mero,  
 [Bb]que le en[C]gendres a [Dm]él. [Am]

[F]Que quien su hijo in[A]mola  
 [Dm]para no estar [C]sola,  
 [Bb]poco [C]le iba a [Dm]querer.  
 [Am, Dm, E7]  
 [Am]Luna, [G]quieres ser [F]ma[E7]dre,  
 [Am]y no en[G]cuentras que[F]rer  
 que te [E7]haga mu[Am]jer.  
 Dime, [G]luna de [F]pla[E7]ta,  
 [Am]¿qué pre[G]tendes ha[F]cer  
 Con un [E7]niño de [Am]piel?  
 [Dm]Ahh[Am]hhh [Dm]Ahh[E7]hhh  
 [Bb ↓]Hijo de la lu[C ↓]na  
 [Dm, Am, Bb, Am]  
 [Dm, Am, Bb, Am]  
 [Dm]De padre ca[Gm]nela [Dm]nació un [A]niño.  
 [Dm]Blanco como el [Gm]lomo [Dm]de  
 un ar[A]miño.  
 [F]Y los ojos [A]grises  
 [Dm]en vez de acei[C]tuna  
 [Bb]Niño al[C]bino de [Dm]luna [Am]

[F]Maldita su es[A]tampa,  
 [Dm]este hijo es de un [C]payo,  
 [Bb]y yo [C]no me lo [Dm]cayo.  
 [Am, Dm, E7]  
 [Am]Luna, [G]quieres ser [F]ma[E7]dre,  
 [Am]y no en[G]cuentras que[F]rer  
 que te [E7]haga mu[Am]jer.  
 Dime, [G]luna de [F]pla[E7]ta,  
 [Am]¿qué pre[G]tendes ha[F]cer  
 Con un [E7]niño de [Am]piel?  
 [Dm]Ahh[Am]hhh [Dm]Ahh[E7]hhh  
 [Bb ↓]Hijo de la lu[C ↓]na  
 [Dm, Am, Bb, Am]  
 [Dm, Am, Bb, Am]  
 [Dm ↓]



# Hit me Baby one more time - Britney Spears

[Dm, A, F, Gm, A]

[Dm]Oh baby baby,  
how [A]was I supposed to [F]know,  
that [Gm]something wasn't [A]right here.

[Dm]Oh baby baby,  
I [A]shouldn't have let you [F]go,  
and [Gm]now you're out of [A]sight yeah.

[Dm]Show me how you want it [A]to be.  
Tell me [F]baby,  
cause I need to [Gm]know now  
[A]what we've got

[Dm]My loneliness is [A]killing me (And I)  
[F]I must confess,  
I [Gm]still believe. [A](I still believe)  
[Dm]When I'm not with you I [A]lose my mind.  
Give me a [F]sign.  
[Gm ↓↓]Hit me baby [A ↓↓]one more time.

[Dm, A, F, Gm, A]

[Dm]Oh baby baby,  
the [A]reason I breathe is [F]you,  
[Gm]boy you got me [A]blinded.

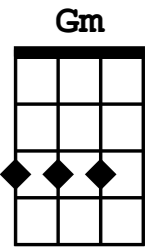
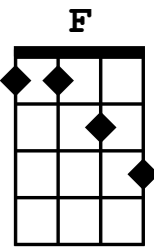
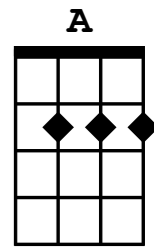
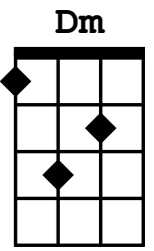
[Dm]Oh baby baby,  
there's [A]nothing that I wouldn't [F]do,  
that's [Gm]not the way I [A]planned it.

[Dm]Show me how you want it [A]to be.  
Tell me [F]baby,  
cause I need to [Gm]know now  
[A]what we've got

[Dm]My loneliness is [A]killing me (And I)  
[F]I must confess,  
I [Gm]still believe. [A](I still believe)  
[Dm]When I'm not with you I [A]lose my mind.  
Give me a [F]sign.  
[Gm ↓↓]Hit me baby [A ↓↓]one more time.

[Dm]Oh baby baby,  
how [A]was I supposed to [F]know... [Gm, A]  
[Dm]Oh baby baby,  
I [A]shouldn't have let you [F]go... [Gm]

[A]I must confess [Dm]that my loneliness[A]  
is killing me [F]now.  
Don't you [Gm]know I [A]still believe.  
[Dm]That you will be [A]here,  
and give me a [F]sign.  
[Gm ↓↓]Hit me baby [A ↓↓]one more time [Dm ↓]



# Hit the Road Jack! - Ray Charles

[Am, G, F, E7]  
[Am, G, F, E7]

Hit the [Am]road [G]Jack and [F]don't you come [E7]back  
no [Am]more, no [G]more, no [F]more, no [E7]more.

Hit the [Am]road [G]Jack and [F]don't you come [E7]back  
no [Am]more. [G, F]What you [E7]say?

Hit the [Am]road [G]Jack and [F]don't you come [E7]back  
no [Am]more, no [G]more, no [F]more, no [E7]more.

Hit the [Am]road [G]Jack and [F]don't you come [E7]back no  
[Am]more. [G, F, E7]

Whoa! [Am]woman oh [G]woman don't [F]treat me so [E7]mean  
You're the [Am]meanest [G]woman that I've [F]ever [E7]seen  
I [Am]guess if [G]you said [F]so... [E7]

I'll [Am]have to pack my [G]things and [F]go... That's [E7]right!

Hit the [Am]road [G]Jack and [F]don't you come [E7]back  
no [Am]more, no [G]more, no [F]more, no [E7]more.

Hit the [Am]road [G]Jack and [F]don't you come [E7]back  
no [Am]more. [G, F]What you [E7]say?

Hit the [Am]road [G]Jack and [F]don't you come [E7]back  
no [Am]more, no [G]more, no [F]more, no [E7]more.

Hit the [Am]road [G]Jack and [F]don't you come [E7]back no  
[Am]more. [G, F, E7]

Now [Am]baby listen [G]baby don't [F]treat me this [E7]way  
For [Am]I'll be [G]back on my [F]feet some [E7]day  
Don't [Am]care if you [G]do cause it's [F]under[E7]stood,  
You ain't [Am]got no [G]money you [F]just ain't no [E7]good  
I [Am]guess if [G]you said [F]so... [E7]  
I'll [Am]have to pack my [G]things and [F]go... That's [E7]right!

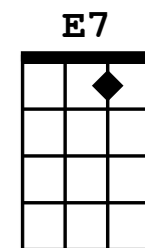
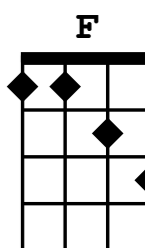
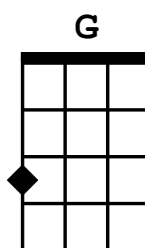
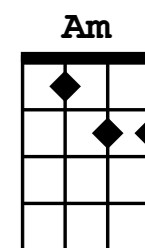
Hit the [Am]road [G]Jack and [F]don't you come [E7]back  
no [Am]more, no [G]more, no [F]more, no [E7]more.

Hit the [Am]road [G]Jack and [F]don't you come [E7]back  
no [Am]more. [G, F]What you [E7]say?

Hit the [Am]road [G]Jack and [F]don't you come [E7]back  
no [Am]more, no [G]more, no [F]more, no [E7]more.

Hit the [Am]road [G]Jack and [F]don't you come [E7]back no  
[Am]more. [G, F, E7]

[Am ↓]



# Ho Hey - The Lumineers

[F ↓, C]Ho! [F ↓, C]Hey!  
[F ↓, C]Ho! [F ↓, C]Hey!

[F ↓, C]Ho! I've been tryin' to do it right.  
[F ↓, C]Hey! I've been livin' a lonely life.  
[F ↓, C]Ho! I've been sleepin' here instead.  
[F ↓, C]Hey! I've been sleepin' in my bed.  
[Am]Ho! Sleepin' in my [G]bed.

[F ↓, C]Hey! [F ↓, C]Ho!

[F ↓, C]Ho! So show me family.  
[F ↓, C]Hey! All the blood that I would bleed.  
[F ↓, C]Ho! I don't know where I belong.  
[F ↓, C]Hey! I don't know where I went wrong.  
[Am]Ho! But I can write a [G]song.  
[F ↓, C]Hey!

I belong with [Am]you, you belong with [G]me,  
you're my sweet[C]heart.  
I belong with [Am]you, you belong with [G]me,  
you're my sweet[C]... Ho!

[F ↓, C]Hey! [F ↓, C]Ho! [F ↓, C]Hey!

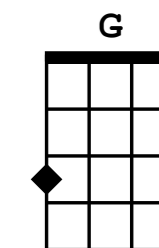
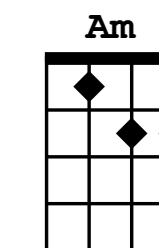
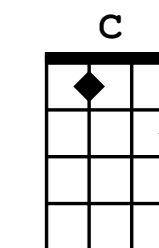
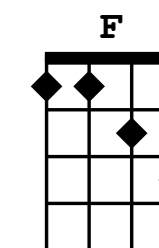
[F ↓, C]Ho! I don't think you're right for him.  
[F ↓, C]Hey! Look at what it might've been if you.  
[F ↓, C]Ho! Took a bus to China Town.  
[F ↓, C]Hey! I'd be standin' on Canal.  
[Am]Ho! And Bowe[G]ry.  
[F ↓, C]Hey!  
[Am]Ho! And she'd be standin' [G]next to me.  
[F ↓, C]Hey!

I belong with [Am]you, you belong with [G]me,  
you're my sweet[C]heart.  
I belong with [Am]you, you belong with [G]me,  
you're my sweet[C]heart.

[F]Love we [G]need it now.  
Let's [F]hope for [G]some.  
'Cause [F]oh, we're [G]bleedin' out.

I belong with [Am]you, you belong with [G]me,  
you're my sweet[C]heart.  
I belong with [Am]you, you belong with [G]me,  
you're my sweet[C]... Ho!

[F, C]Hey! [F, C]Ho! [F, C ↓]Hey!





[C, C]

Eran dos [C]tipos re[G7]quete[C]finos.  
Eran dos [C]tipos me[G7]dio chi[C]fla'os.  
Eran dos [Dm]tipos casi di[F]vinos.  
Eran dos [G7]tipos desbara[C]ta'os. [G7]

Si se encon[C]traban en [G7]una es[C]quina,  
o se encon[C]traban en [G7]el ca[C]fé.  
Siempre se [Dm]oía con voz muy [F]fina,  
el salu[G7]dito de Don Jo[C]sé.

- [C]¡Hola, Don Pepito!
- ¡Hola, Don Jo[G7]sé!
- ¿Pa[C]só usted ya por casa?
- Por su casa yo pa[G7]sé.
- [Dm]¿Vio usted a mi abuela?
- A su abuela yo la vi.
- ¡A[C]diós, Don Pepito!
- ¡A[F ↓]diós, [G7 ↓]Don Jo[C]sé!

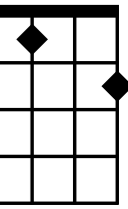
[C, C]

Eran dos [C]tipos re[G7]quete[C]finos.  
Eran dos [C]tipos me[G7]dio chi[C]fla'os.  
Eran dos [Dm]tipos casi di[F]vinos.  
Eran dos [G7]tipos desbara[C]ta'os. [G7]

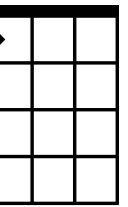
Si se encon[C]traban en [G7]una es[C]quina,  
o se encon[C]traban en [G7]el ca[C]fé.  
Siempre se [Dm]oía con voz muy [F]fina,  
el salu[G7]dito de Don Jo[C]sé.

- [C]¡Hola, Don Pepito!
- ¡Hola, Don Jo[G7]sé!
- ¿Pa[C]só usted ya por casa?
- Por su casa yo pa[G7]sé.
- [Dm]¿Vio usted a mi abuela?
- A su abuela yo la vi.
- ¡A[C]diós, Don Pepito!
- ¡A[F ↓]diós, [G7 ↓]Don Jo[C ↓]sé!

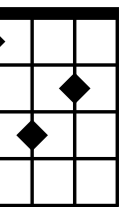
C



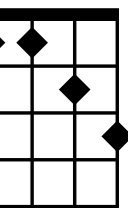
G7



Dm



F



[Am, C, C, F]  
[Am, C, C, F]

[Am]Alabama, Arkansas,  
[C]I do love my Ma' and Pa',  
not the way that I do love [F]you.

Well, [Am]holy moly, me oh my,  
[C]you're the apple of my eye,  
girl, I've never loved one like [F]you.

[Am]Man, oh, man, you're my best friend,  
[C]I scream it to the nothingness,  
there ain't nothing that I [F]need.

[Am]Well, hot and heavy pumpkin pie,  
[C]chocolate candy, Jesus Christ,  
ain't nothing please me more than [F]you.

Oh, [Am]home, let me come [C]home,  
home is wherever I'm with [F]you.  
Oh, [Am]home, let me come [C]home,  
home is wherever I'm with [F]you.

[Dm ↓, C ↓, G ↓]  
[Dm ↓, C ↓, G ↓, Dm ↓]  
[C ↓, F ↓]

[Am ↓]La, la, [G ↓]la, la, [C ↓]take  
me [F ↓]home.  
[G ↓]Mother, I'm coming home.

[Am, C, C, F]  
[Am, C, C, F]

[Am]I'll follow you into the park,  
[C]through the jungle, through the dark,  
girl, I never loved one like [F]you.

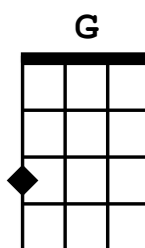
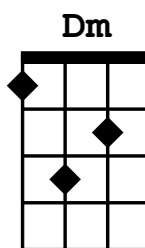
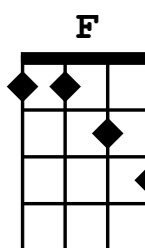
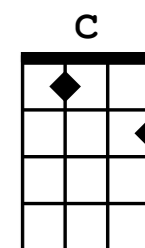
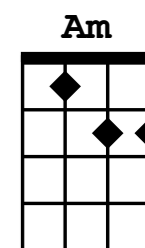
[Am]Moats and boats and waterfalls,  
[C]alleyways and pay phone calls,  
I been everywhere with [F]you.

[Am]We laugh until we think we'll die,  
[C]barefoot on a summer night,  
nothing new is sweeter than with [F]you.

[Am]And in the streets, we run afree,  
[C]like it's only you and me,  
geez, you're something to [F]see.

Oh, [Am]home, let me come [C]home,  
home is wherever I'm with [F]you.  
Oh, [Am]home, let me come [C]home,  
home is wherever I'm with [F]you.

Oh, [Am]home, let me come [C]home,  
home is wherever I'm with [F]you.  
Oh, [Am]home, let me come [C]home,  
home is wherever I'm with [F]you. [Am ↓]



# Hotel California - Eagles

[Am, E7, G, D, F, C, Dm, E7]

[Am]On a dark desert highway [E7]cool wind in my hair.

[G]Warm smell of colitas [D]rising through the air.

[F]Up ahead in the distance I [C]saw a shimmering light.

[Dm]My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim [E7]I had to stop for the night.

[Am]There she stood in the doorway [E7]I heard the mission bell.

[G]And I was thinking to myself this could be [D]heaven or this could be hell.

[F]Then she lit up a candle [C]and she showed me the way.

[Dm]There were voices down the corridor [E7]I thought I heard them say.

[F]Welcome to the Hotel Cali[C]ifornia.

Such a [E7]lovely place (such a lovely place) such a [Am]lovely face.

[F]Plenty of room at the Hotel Cali[C]ifornia.

Any [Dm]time of year any time of year you can [E7]find it here.

[Am]Her mind is Tiffany twisted [E7]she got the Mercedes Benz.

[G]She got a lot of pretty pretty boys [D]that she calls friends.

[F]How they dance in the courtyard [C]sweet summer sweat.

[Dm]Some dance to remember [E7]some dance to forget.

[Am]So I called up the captain [E7]Please bring me my wine (he said)

[G]We haven't had that spirit here since [D]nineteen sixty-nine.

[F]And still those voices are [C]calling from far away.

[Dm]Wake you up in the middle of the night [E7]just to hear them say.

[F]Welcome to the Hotel Cali[C]ifornia.

Such a [E7]lovely place (such a lovely place) such a [Am]lovely face.

They [F]living it up at the Hotel Cali[C]ifornia.

What a [Dm]nice surprise what a nice surprise bring your [E7]alibis.

[Am]Mirrors on the ceiling, [E7]the pink champagne on ice,  
and she said, [G]"We are all just prisoners here, [D]of our own device."

[F]And in the master's chambers, [C]they gathered for the feast.

[Dm]They stab it with their steely knives, [E7]but they just can't kill the beast.

[Am]Last thing I remember, [E7]I was running for the door.

[G]I had to find the passage back, to the [D]place I was before.

[F]"Relax", said the night man, [C]"We are programmed to receive.

[Dm]You can check-out any time you like, [E7]but you can never leave!"

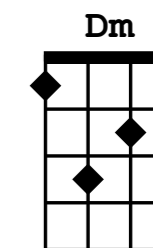
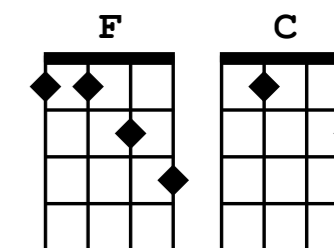
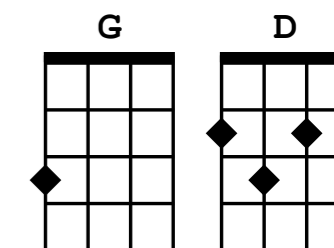
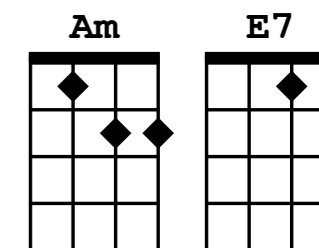
[F]Welcome to the Hotel Cali[C]ifornia.

Such a [E7]lovely place (such a lovely place) such a [Am]lovely face.

They [F]living it up at the Hotel Cali[C]ifornia.

What a [Dm]nice surprise what a nice surprise bring your [E7]alibis.

[Am, E7, G, D, F, C, Dm, E7]



# House of Gold - Twenty One Pilots

[C, C, C, C]

She asked me:"Son, when I grow old,  
will you buy me a house of gold?.

And when your father turns to stone,  
will you take care of me?".

She [C]asked me:"Son, when [F]I grow old,  
will [Am]you buy me a [G]house of gold?.

And [C]when your father [F]turns to stone,  
will [C]you take [G]care of [C]me?".

[F]I will [A7]make you [Dm]Queen of [Bb]everything you [F]see,  
I'll put you on the [C]map, I'll cure you of di[F]sease. [C]

Let's [C]say we up and [F]left this town,  
and [Am]turned our future [G]upside down.  
We'll [C]make pretend that [F]you and me,  
lived [C]ever [G]after [C]happily.

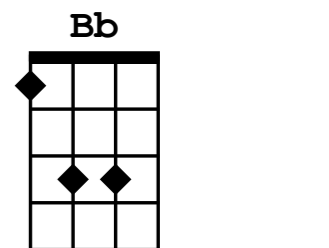
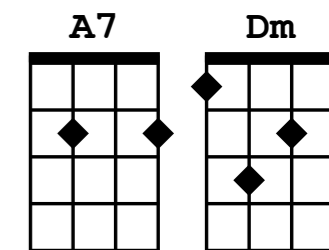
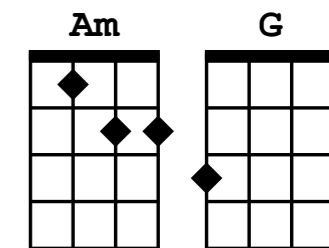
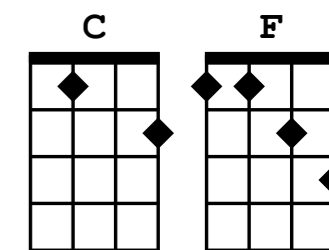
She [C]asked me:"Son, when [F]I grow old,  
will [Am]you buy me a [G]house of gold?.  
And [C]when your father [F]turns to stone,  
will [C]you take [G]care of [C]me?".

[F]I will [A7]make you [Dm]Queen of [Bb]everything you [F]see,  
I'll put you on the [C]map, I'll cure you of di[F]sease. [C]

And [C]since we know that [F]dreams are dead,  
and [Am]life turns plans up [G]on their head.  
[C]I will plan to [F]be a bum,  
so [C]I just [G]might be[C]come someone.

She [C]asked me:"Son, when [F]I grow old,  
will [Am]you buy me a [G]house of gold?.  
And [C]when your father [F]turns to stone,  
will [C]you take [G]care of [C]me?".

[F ↓]I will [A7 ↓]make you [Dm ↓]Queen of [Bb ↓]everything  
you [F ↓]see,  
I'll put you on the [C ↓]map, I'll cure you of di[F ↓]sease. [C ↓]



# How Lucky - Kurt Vile feat. John Prine

[F, Bb, F, C7]  
[F, Bb, F, C7, F]

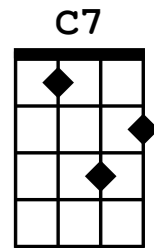
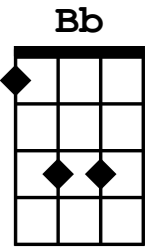
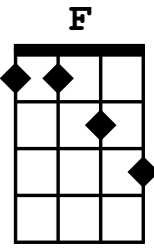
Today I [F]walked down the street I used to [Bb]wander.  
Yeah, shook my [F]head, and I made myself a [C7]bet.  
Well, there was all these [F]things that I don't think I re[Bb]member.  
Hey, how [F]lucky can [C7]one man [F]get?

I bronzed my [F]shoes, and I hung from a rearview [Bb]mirror.  
Bronzed admi[F]ration in the blind spot of re[C7]gret.  
Well, there was all these [F]things that I don't think I re[Bb]member.  
Hey, how [F]lucky can [C7]one man [F]get?

[F, Bb, F, C7]  
[F, Bb, F, C7, F]

Today I [F]walked down the street I used to [Bb]wander.  
Yeah, scratched my [F]head and lit my ciga[C7]rette.  
Well, there was all these [F]things that I don't think I re[Bb]member.  
Hey, how [F]lucky can [C7]one man [F]get?

Today I [F]walked down the street I used to [Bb]wander.  
Yeah, shook my [F]head, and I made myself a [C7]bet.  
Well, there was all these [F]things that I don't think I re[Bb]member.  
Hey, how [F]lucky can [C7]one man [F]get?  
[Bb]Hey, how [F]lucky can [C7]one man [F]get?  
[Bb]Hey, how [F]lucky can [C7]one man [F ↓]get?



# Hung Up - Madonna

[Dm ↓↓]Time goes by [F ↓↓]so slowly. [Am ↓↓]Time goes by [Dm ↓↓]so slowly.  
[Dm ↓↓]Time goes by [F ↓↓]so slowly. [Am ↓↓]Time goes by [Dm ↓↓]so slowly.

[Dm, F, Am, Dm]  
[Dm, F, Am, Dm]

[Dm]Every little thing that you [F]say or do  
I'm hung up[Am], I'm hung up [Dm]on you.  
[Dm]Waiting for your call baby  
[F]night and day, I'm fed up[Am]  
I'm tired of [Dm]waiting on you.

[Dm]Time goes by so slowly for those who [Am]wait  
no time to [Dm]hesitate.

[Dm]Those who run seem to have all the fun I'm caught [Am]up,  
I don't know [Dm]what to do.

[Dm]Time goes by so slowly. [Dm]Time goes by so slowly.  
[Dm]Time goes by so slowly. [Dm]Time goes by so slowly.

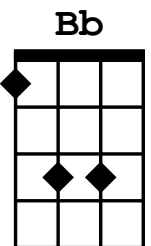
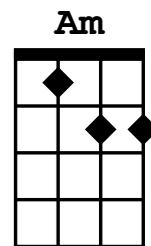
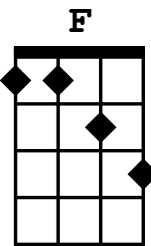
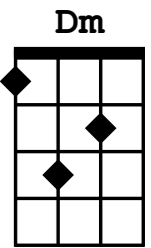
[Dm]Every little thing that you [F]say or do  
I'm hung up[Am], I'm hung up [Dm]on you.  
[Dm]Waiting for your call baby  
[F]night and day, I'm fed up[Am]  
I'm tired of [Dm]waiting on you.

[Dm]Ring ring ring goes the telephone,  
the [Am]lights are on but there's  
[Dm]no-one home.  
[Dm]Tick tick tock it's a quarter to two and I'm [Am]done,  
I'm hanging [Dm]up on you.

[Bb]I just can't [F]keep on  
[Am]waiting for [Dm]you.  
[Bb]I know that [F]you're still  
hesi[Am]tating. [Dm]  
[Bb]Don't cry for [F]me,  
cause I'll [Am]find my [Dm]way.  
[Bb]You'll wake [F]up one [Am]day,  
[Am ↓]but it'll be too late.

[Dm]Every little thing that you [F]say or do  
I'm hung up[Am], I'm hung up [Dm]on you.  
[Dm]Waiting for your call baby  
[F]night and day, I'm fed up[Am]  
I'm tired of [Dm]waiting on you.

[Dm ↓]

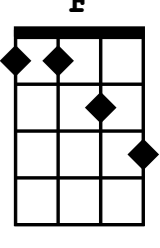
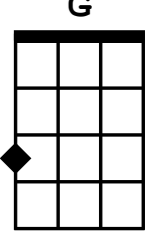
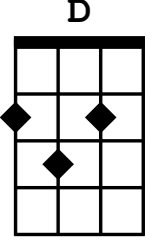
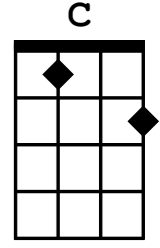
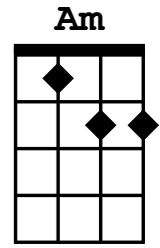


# Hurt - Johnny Cash

[Am, C, D]  
 [Am, C, D]  
 [Am] I [C] hurt my [D] self to [Am] day to [C] see if [D] I still [Am] feel.  
 I [C] focus [D] on the [Am] pain the [C] only [D] thing that's [Am] real.  
 The [C] needle [D] tears a [Am] hole the [C] old fa[D] miliar s[Am] ting.  
 Try to [C] kill it [D] all a [Am] way but I re[C] member [D] every[G] thing.  
 [Am] What have I be[F] come? [C] My sweetest [G] friend.  
 [Am] Everyone I [F] know goes a[C] way in the [G] end.  
 And [Am] you could have it [F] all, [G] my empire of [G] dirt.  
 [Am] I will let you [F] down [G] I will make you [Am] hurt.

[Am, C, D]  
 [Am, C, D]

[Am] I [C] wear this [D] crown of [Am] thorns u[C] pon my [D] liar's [Am] chair.  
 [C] Full of [D] broken [Am] thoughts [C] I can[D] not re[Am] pair.  
 Be[C] neath the s[D] tains of [Am] time the [C] feelings [D] disa[Am] ppear.  
 [C] You are so[D] meone [Am] else [C] I am s[D] till right [G] here.  
 [Am] What have I be[F] come? [C] My sweetest [G] friend.  
 [Am] Everyone I [F] know goes a[C] way in the [G] end.  
 And [Am] you could have it [F] all, [G] my empire of [G] dirt.  
 [Am] I will let you [F] down [G] I will make you [Am] hurt.  
 If [Am] I could start a[F] gain a [G] million miles a[G] way.  
 [Am] I would keep my[F] self, [G] I would find a way.



I don't know my name - Grace Vanderwaal

[C]I don't know my [F]name.  
[Am]I don't play by the [G]rules of the game.

So you [C]say I'm just [F]trying,  
just [Am]try[G, G ↓]ing.

So I [C]heard you are my [F]sister's friend,  
you [Am]get along quite [G]nicely.

You [C]ask me why I [F]cut my hair,  
and [Am]changed myself com[G ↓]pletely.

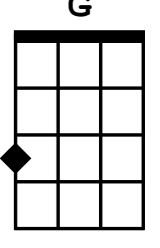
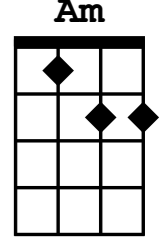
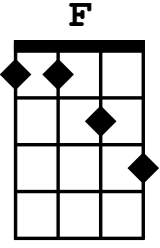
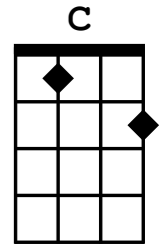
[F ↓]I am lost. [G ↓]  
[Am ↓]Trying to get found in an [G ↓]ocean of  
[F ↓↓↓]Peeeeeeople...  
[F ↓]Please don't ask me anything.

[C ↓]I don't know my [F ↓]name.  
[Am ↓]I don't play by the [G ↓]rules of the game.

So you [C ↓↓↓↓↓↓]say  
I'm just [F ↓↓↓↓↓↓]trying,  
just [Am ↓↓↓↓↓↓]try  
[G ↓↓↓↑↑↑↑↑]ing.

[C]I now know my [F]name.  
[Am]I don't play by the [G]rules of the game.

So you [C]say I'm not [F]trying,  
but I'm [Am]try[G, G ↓]ing  
to find my way. [C ↓]





# I don't want to miss a thing - Aerosmith

I could [G]stay awake,  
[D]just to hear you [Em]breathing,  
watch you [C]smile while you are [G]sleeping,  
while you're [Am]far away and dreaming.

I could [G]spend my life,  
[D]in this sweet su[Em]rrender.  
I could [C]stay lost,  
in this [G]moment fo[Am]rever.

Every a moment [Bm]spent with [C]you,  
is a moment I [D]treasure. [D]

[G]I don't want to [D]close my eyes,  
[Am]I don't want to fall asleep,  
'cause I [C]miss you baby,  
and I [D]don't want to miss a [G]thing.

[G]'Cause even when I [D]dream of you,  
[Am]the sweetest dream will never do,  
I'd still [C]miss you baby,  
and I [D]don't want to miss a [G]thing. [D, Am ↓]

Lying [G]close to you,  
[D]feeling your heart [Em]beating,  
and I'm [C]wondering what you are [G]dreaming,  
wondering [Am]if it's me you are seeing.

Then I [G]kiss your eyes,  
and [D]thank God we're to[Em]gether.

I just want to [Bm]stay with [C]you,  
in this moment fo[D]rever, forever and ever. [D]

[G]I don't want to [D]close my eyes,  
[Am]I don't want to fall asleep,  
'cause I [C]miss you baby,  
and I [D]don't want to miss a [G]thing.

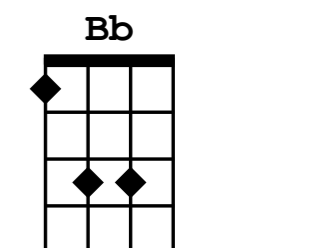
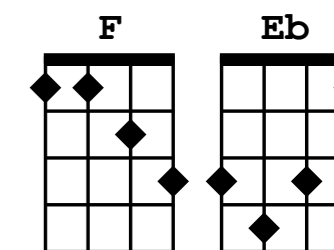
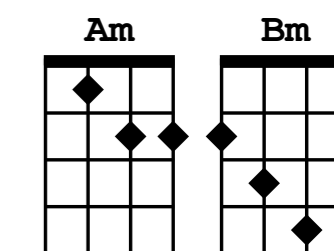
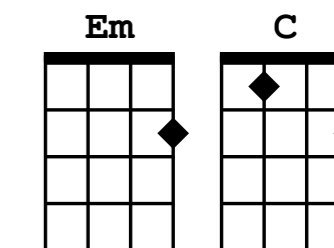
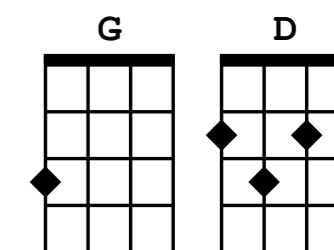
[G]'Cause even when I [D]dream of you,  
[Am]the sweetest dream will never do,  
I'd still [C]miss you baby,  
and I [D]don't want to miss a [G]thing.

And I don't want to [F]miss one smile,  
I don't want to [C]miss one kiss,  
I just want to [Eb]be with you right here with you,  
[Bb]just like this.

I just want to [F]hold you close,  
I feel your heart so [C]close to mine,  
and just [Eb]stay here in this moment,  
for all of the [D]rest of time.  
[D]Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah!

[G]I don't want to [D]close my eyes,  
[Am]I don't want to fall asleep,  
'cause I [C]miss you baby,  
and I [D]don't want to miss a [G]thing.

[G]'Cause even when I [D]dream of you,  
[Am]the sweetest dream will never do,  
I'd still [C]miss you baby,  
and I [D]don't want to miss a [G ↓]thing.



# I feel pretty - West Side Story

[F, C, F, F ↓]

I feel [F]pretty, oh so pretty,  
I feel pretty and [Dm]witty and [C]bright, [C ↓]  
and I [Dm]pity any [Gm]girl who isn't [C]me to[F]night.  
[F]Fa la la la laa la la [C]laaa la la! [F ↓]

I feel [F]charming, oh so charming,  
it's alarming how [Dm]charming I [C]feel, [C ↓]  
and so [Dm]pretty that I [Gm]hardly can [C]believe I'm [F]real. [F7]

[Bb]See the pretty girl in that mirror there?

Who can that attractive girl [F]be?

[Am]Such a pretty [E7]face,  
such a pretty [Am]dress,  
such a pretty [E7]smile,  
such a pretty [C7]me! [C7 ↓]

I feel [F]stunning, and entrancing,  
feel like running and [Dm]dancing for [C]joy,  
for I'm [Dm]loved by a [Gm]pretty [C]wonderful [F]boy! [F ↓]

I feel [F]pretty, oh so pretty,  
I feel pretty and [Dm]witty and [C]bright, [C ↓]  
and I [Dm]pity any [Gm]girl who isn't [C]me to[F]night.  
[F]Fa la la la laa la la [C]laaa la la! [F ↓]

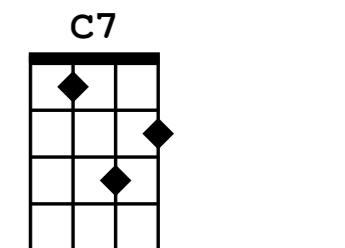
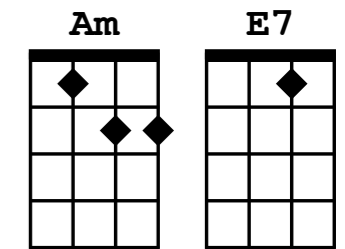
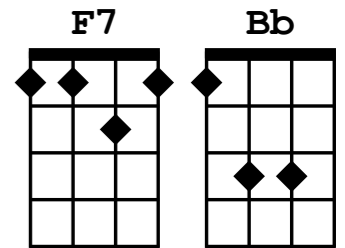
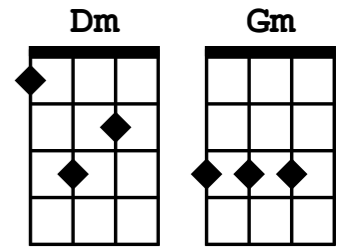
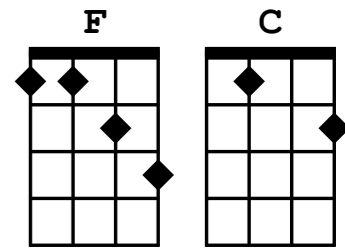
I feel [F]charming, oh so charming,  
it's alarming how [Dm]charming I [C]feel, [C ↓]  
and so [Dm]pretty that I [Gm]hardly can [C]believe I'm [F]real. [F7]

[Bb]See the pretty girl in that mirror there?

Who can that attractive girl [F]be?

[Am]Such a pretty [E7]face,  
such a pretty [Am]dress,  
such a pretty [E7]smile,  
such a pretty [C7]me! [C7 ↓]

I feel [F]stunning, and entrancing,  
feel like running and [Dm]dancing for [C]joy,  
for I'm [Dm]loved by a [Gm]pretty [C]wonderful [F]boy! [F ↓]



# I Love You - Woodkid

[Em, Em]

[Em]Where the light [D]shivers offshore,  
[G]through the tides of [C]oceans,  
[Em]we are shining [D]in the rising [G]sun. [G]

[C]As we are [D]floating in the [Em]blue,  
I am softly [G]watching you.

[C]Oh, boy, your eyes be[Am]tray what burns in[B7]side you. [B7]

[Em]Whatever I feel for you,  
[Bm]you only seem to care about you.  
[C]Is there any [Am]chance you could see me [Bm]too?  
'Cos [B7]I love you.

[Em]Is there anything I could do,  
[Bm]just to get some attention from you?  
[C]In the waves I've [Am]lost every trace of [Bm]you.  
Oh [B7]where are you?

[Em, Em, Bm, Bm]  
[C, C, Bm, Bm]

[Em]After all I [D]drifted ashore,  
[G]through the streams of [C]oceans,  
[Em]whispers [D]wasted in the [G]sand. [G]

[C]As we were [D]dancing in the [Em]blue,  
I was synchro[G]nized with you.

[C]But now the sound of [Am]love is out of [B7]tune. [B7]

[Em]Whatever I feel for you,  
[Bm]you only seem to care about you.  
[C]Is there any [Am]chance you could see me [Bm]too?  
'Cos [B7]I love you.

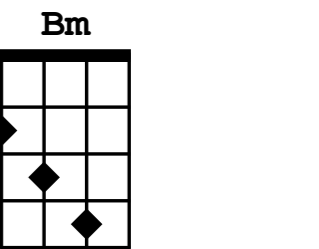
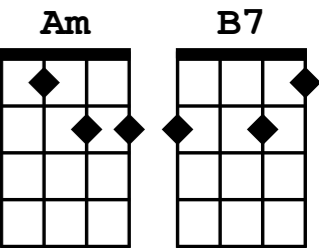
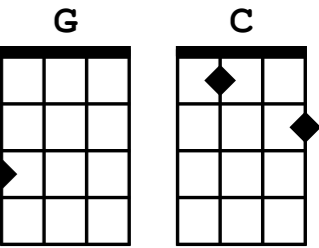
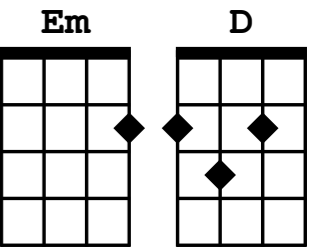
[Em]Is there anything I could do,  
[Bm]just to get some attention from you?  
[C]In the waves I've [Am]lost every trace of [Bm]you.  
Oh [B7]where are you?

[Em, Em, Bm, Bm]  
[C, C, Bm, B7]  
[Am, Am, Em, Em]  
[D, D, C, C]  
[Am, Am, Em, Em]  
[Bm, Bm, B7, B7]

[Em ↓]Whatever I feel for you,  
[Bm ↓]you only seem to care about you.  
[C ↓]Is there any [Am ↓]chance you could see me [Bm ↓]too?  
'Cos [B7 ↓]I love you.

[Em]Is there anything I could do,  
[Bm]just to get some attention from you?  
[C]In the waves I've [Am]lost every trace of [Bm]you.  
Oh [B7]where are you?

[Em, Em, Bm, Bm]  
[C, C, Bm, B7]  
[Em, Em, Bm, Bm]  
[C, C, Bm, B7]  
[Em ↓]



# I still haven't found what I'm looking for - U2

[C, C]

I have [C]climbed highest mountains,  
I have [C]run through the fields,  
Only to [F]be with you, only to [C]be with you.

I have [C]run I have crawled,  
I have [C]scaled these city walls,  
these city [F]walls, only to [C]be with you.

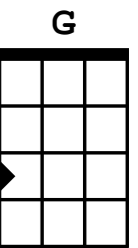
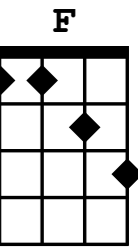
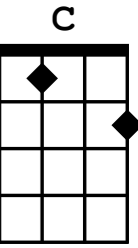
But I [G]still haven't [F]found what I'm [C]looking for.  
But I [G]still haven't [F]found what I'm [C]looking for.

I have [C]kissed honey lips,  
felt the [C]healing fingertips,  
it burned like [F]fire this burning de[C]sire

I have [C]spoke with the tongue of angels,  
I have [C]held the hand of the devil,  
it was warm in the [F]night  
I was cold as a [C]stone.

But I [G]still haven't [F]found what I'm [C]looking for.  
But I [G]still haven't [F]found what I'm [C]looking for.

[C ↓]



# I wanna be like You - The Jungle Book

[Am, Am, Am, Am]

Now [Am]I'm the king of the swingers, oh, the jungle VI[E7]P.

I've reached the top and had to stop and that's what  
botherin' [Am]me.

I [Am]wanna be a man, mancub and stroll right into [E7]town.

And be just like the other men I'm tired of monkeyin' a[Am ↓]round.

[G7 ↓]Oh, [C]doobee doo, I wanna be like [A7]you.

I wanna [D7]walk like you, [G7]talk like you, [C]too.

[G7 ↓↓↓]You'll see it's [C]true, an ape like [A7]me.

Can [D7]learn to be [G7]human [C]too.

Now [Am]don't try to kid me, mancub, I made a deal with [E7]you.

What I desire is man's red fire to make my dream come [Am]true.

[Am]Give me the secret, mancub, clue me what to [E7]do.

Give me the power of man's red flower, so I can be like [Am ↓]you.

[G7 ↓]Oh, [C]doobee doo, I wanna be like [A7]you.

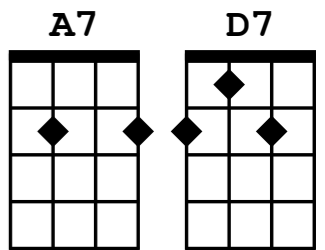
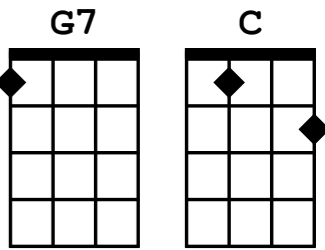
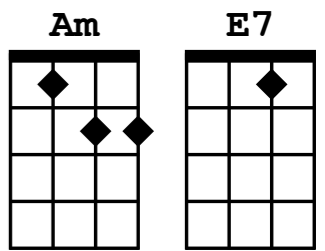
I wanna [D7]walk like you, [G7]talk like you, [C]too.

[G7 ↓↓↓]You'll see it's [C]true, an ape like [A7]me.

Can [D7]learn to be [G7]human [C]too. [A7]

Can [D7]learn to be [G7]human [C]too.

[C ↓, G7 ↓, C ↓]



# I want to hold your hand - The Beatles

[C ↓↑, D, C ↓↑, D]  
[C ↓↑, D, D]

Oh, yeah, [G]I'll tell you [D]something,  
[Em]I think you'll unders[B7]tand.  
When [G]I say that [D]something,  
[Em]I wanna hold your [B7]hand.  
[C]I wanna [D]hold your [G, Em]hand.  
[C]I wanna [D]hold your [G]hand.

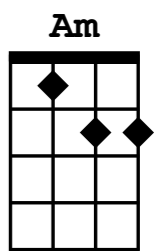
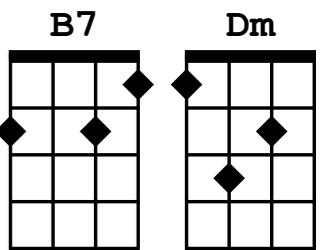
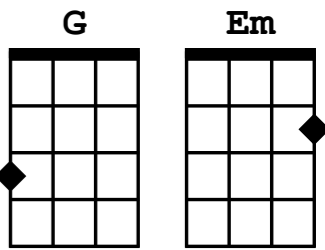
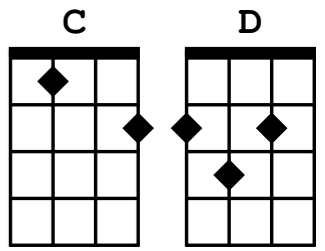
Oh, [G]please, say to [D]me,  
[Em]you'll let me be your [B7]man.  
And [G]please, say to [D]me,  
[Em]you'll let me hold your [B7]hand.  
[C]You'll let me [D]hold your [G, Em]hand.  
[C]I wanna [D]hold your [G]hand.

[Dm]And when I [G]touch you,  
I feel [C]happy in[Am]side.  
[Dm]It's such a [G]feeling,  
that my [C]love, I can't [D]hide.  
[C]I can't [D]hide.  
[C]I can't [D]hide.

Yeah, [G]you've got that [D]something,  
[Em]I think you'll unders[B7]tand.  
When [G]I say that [D]something,  
[Em]I wanna hold your [B7]hand.  
[C]I wanna [D]hold your [G, Em]hand.  
[C]I wanna [D]hold your [G]hand.

[Dm]And when I [G]touch you,  
I feel [C]happy in[Am]side.  
[Dm]It's such a [G]feeling,  
that my [C]love, I can't [D]hide.  
[C]I can't [D]hide.  
[C]I can't [D]hide.

Yeah, [G]you've got that [D]something,  
[Em]I think you'll unders[B7]tand.  
When [G]I say that [D]something,  
[Em]I wanna hold your [B7]hand.  
[C]I wanna [D]hold your [G, Em]hand.  
[C]I wanna [D]hold your [B7]hand.  
[C]I wanna [D]hold your [G ↓]hand.



# I will follow you into the Dark - Death Cab for Cutie

[C]Love of mine,  
someday [Am]you will die,  
but I'll be [F]close behind  
and I'll follow [C]you into the [G]dark.

No [C]blinding light  
or tunnels to [Am]gates of white,  
just our hands [F]clasped so tight,  
waiting [C]for the hint of a [G]spark.

If [Am]heaven and hell de[C]cide  
that they [F]both are satis[C ↓↓]fied, [G ↓↓]  
i[Am]lluminate the [C]no's  
on their [G]vacancy signs.

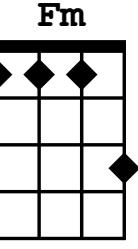
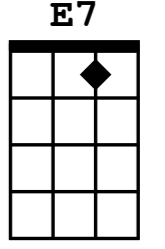
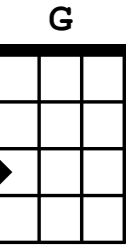
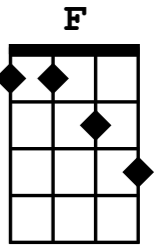
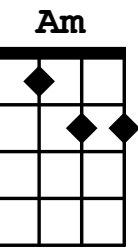
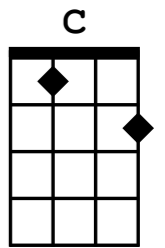
If [Am]there's no one be[C]side you  
when your [E7]soul em[Am ↓↓]barks, [G ↓↓]  
then [F]I'll follow [Fm]you into the [C]dark. [C]

In [C]Catholic school  
as vicious as [Am]Roman rule,  
I got my [F]knuckles bruised  
by a [C]lady in [G]black.

And I [C]held my tongue  
as she [Am]told me Son,  
fear is the [F]heart of love,  
so I [C]never went [G]back.

If [Am]heaven and hell de[C]cide  
that they [F]both are satis[C ↓↓]fied, [G ↓↓]  
i[Am]lluminate the [C]no's  
on their [G]vacancy signs.

If [Am]there's no one be[C]side you  
when your [E7]soul em[Am ↓↓]barks, [G ↓↓]  
then [F]I'll follow [Fm]you into the [C]dark. [C]  
then [F]I'll follow [Fm]you into the [C ↓]dark.



# I'm a Believer - The Monkees

[G, G]

[G]I thought love was [D]only true in [G]fairy tales,

[G]meant for someone [D]else but not for [G]me.

[C]Love was out to [G]get me,

[C]that's the way it [G]seemed.

[C]Disappointment [G]haunted all my [D]dreams.

Then I saw her [G]face, [C, G]

now [C]I'm a be[G]liever, [C, G]

[C]not a [G]trace, [C, G]

of [C]doubt in my [G]mind. [C, G]

[C]I'm in [G]love... (Oooh)

[C]I'm a be[G]liever!

I couldn't [F]leave her if I [D]tried.

[G]I thought love was [D]more or less a [G]given thing,

[G]seems the more I [D]gave the less I [G]got.

[C]What's the use in [G]tryin'?

[C]All you get is [G]pain.

[C]When I needed [G]sunshine, I got [D]rain.

Then I saw her [G]face, [C, G]

now [C]I'm a be[G]liever, [C, G]

[C]not a [G]trace, [C, G]

of [C]doubt in my [G]mind. [C, G]

[C]I'm in [G]love... (Oooh)

[C]I'm a be[G]liever!

I couldn't [F]leave her if I [D]tried.

[G, D, G, G]

[G, D, G, G]

Oooh... [C]Love was out to [G]get me,

[C]now, that's the way it [G]seemed.

[C]Disappointment [G]haunted all my [D]dreams.

Then I saw her [G]face, [C, G]

now [C]I'm a be[G]liever, [C, G]

[C]not a [G]trace, [C, G]

of [C]doubt in my [G]mind. [C, G]

[C]I'm in [G]love... (Oooh)

[C]I'm a be[G]liever!

I couldn't [F]leave her if I [D]tried.

Yes I saw her [G]face, [C, G]

now [C]I'm a be[G]liever, [C, G]

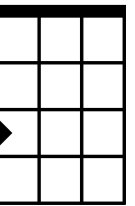
[C]not a [G]trace, [C, G]

of [C]doubt in my [G]mind. [C, G]

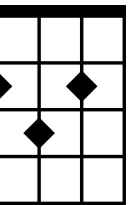
Said, [C]I'm a be[G]liever, yeah, [C]yeah, yeah, [G]yeah!

Said, [C]I'm a be[G]liever, yeah, [C]yeah, yeah, [G ↓]yeah!

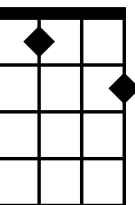
G



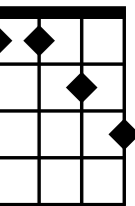
D



C



F





# I'm Still Standing - Elton John

[Am, Dm, E7, F ↓, G ↓]

[Am, Dm, E7, F ↓, G ↓]

[A]You could never know [D]what it's like,  
your [E7]blood like winter freezes [A]just like ice,  
and there's a [F#m]cold lonely light that [D]shines from [E7]you,  
you'll [F#m]wind up like the wreck you [D]hide behind that [A]mask  
[D ↓]you [A]use.

[A]And did you think this fool could [D]never win?  
Well [E7]look at me, I'm coming [A]back again,  
I got a [F#m]taste of love in a [D]simple [E7]way,  
and if you [F#m]need to know while I'm still [D]standing, you just  
[A]fade [D ↓]a[A]way.

Don't you know that [Am]I'm still standing better than I  
[Em]ever did?  
Looking like a [Dm]true survivor, feeling like a [F]little kid. [G]  
[Am]I'm still standing after [Em]all this time,  
picking up the [Dm]pieces of my life without you [E7]on my mind.

I'm still [Am]standing. ([Dm]Yeah, yeah, [E7]yeah) [F ↓, G ↓]

I'm still [Am]standing. ([Dm]Yeah, yeah, [E7]yeah) [F ↓, G ↓]

[A]Once I never could have [D]hoped to win,  
you're s[E7]tarting down the road leaving [A]me again,  
the [F#m]threats you made were meant to [D]cut me [E7]down,  
and if our [F#m]love was just a [D]circus, you'd be a [A]clown  
[D ↓]by [A]now.

Don't you know that [Am]I'm still standing better than I  
[Em]ever did?  
Looking like a [Dm]true survivor, feeling like a [F]little kid. [G]  
[Am]I'm still standing after [Em]all this time,  
picking up the [Dm]pieces of my life without you [E7]on my mind.

I'm still [Am]standing. ([Dm]Yeah, yeah, [E7]yeah) [F ↓, G ↓]  
I'm still [Am]standing. ([Dm]Yeah, yeah, [E7]yeah) [F ↓, G ↓]

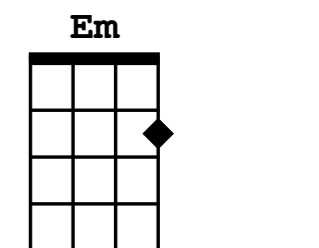
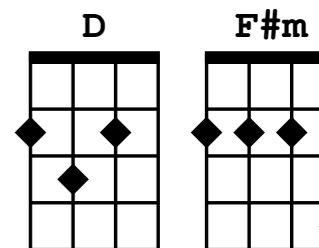
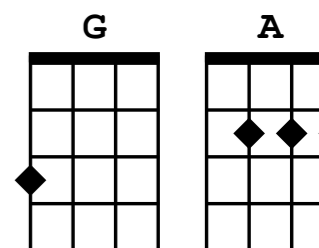
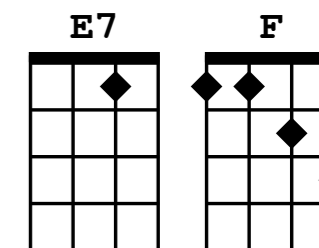
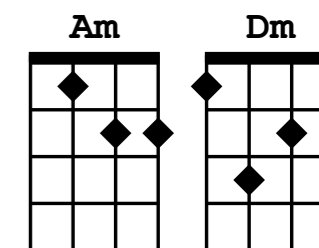
Don't you know that [Am]I'm still standing better than I  
[Em]ever did?  
Looking like a [Dm]true survivor, feeling like a [F]little kid. [G]  
[Am]I'm still standing after [Em]all this time,  
picking up the [Dm]pieces of my life without you [E7]on my mind.

I'm still [Am]standing. ([Dm]Yeah, yeah, [E7]yeah) [F ↓, G ↓]

I'm still [Am]standing. ([Dm]Yeah, yeah, [E7]yeah) [F ↓, G ↓]

I'm still [Am]standing. ([Dm]Yeah, yeah, [E7]yeah) [F ↓, G ↓]

I'm still [Am]standing. ([Dm]Yeah, yeah, [E7]yeah) [F ↓, G ↓, Am ↓]



# I'm the Urban Spaceman - Bonzo Dog Doo-Dah Band

[G, A, C, D, G]

[G]I'm the urban spaceman, baby, [A]I've got speed,  
[C]I've got [D]everything I [G]need.

[G]I'm the urban spaceman, baby, [A]I can fly, I'm a  
[C]super-[D]sonic [G]guy.

I [Em]don't need pleasure, I [C]don't feel [G]pain,  
[C]if you were to [G]knock me down, I'd [A]just get up [D]again.

[G]I'm the urban spaceman, baby, [A]I'm making out,  
[C]I'm [D]all [G]about.

[G, A, C, D, G]

I [Em]wake up every morning with a [C]smile upon my [G]face.  
[C]My natural [G]exuberance spills [A]out all over the [D]place.

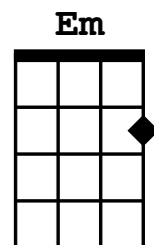
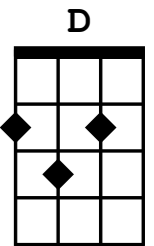
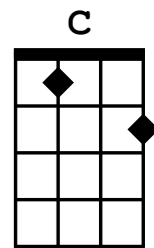
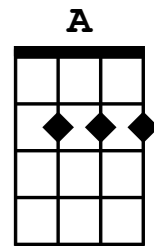
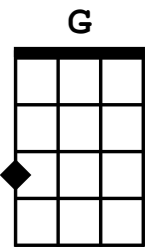
[G]I'm the urban spaceman, I'm [A]intelligent and clean,  
[C]know [D]what I [G]mean.

[G]I'm the urban spaceman, as a [A]lover second to none,  
[C]it's a [D]lot of [G]fun.

[G, A, C, D, G]

I [Em]never let my friends down, [C]I've never made a [G]boob.  
[C]I'm a glossy [G]magazine, an [A]advert on the [D]tube.

[G]I'm the urban spaceman, baby, [A]here comes the twist.  
[C]I [D]don't [G]exist. [G ↓]



# I'm yours - Jason Mraz

[C, G, Am, F]  
[C, G, Am, F]

Well [C]you done done me and you bet I felt it.  
I [G]tried to be chill, but you're so hot that I melted.  
I [Am]fell right through the cracks,  
now I'm [F]trying to get back.

Before the [C]cool done run out I'll be giving it my bestest,  
and [G]nothing's gonna stop me but divine intervention.  
I [Am]reckon, it's again my turn,  
to [F]win some or learn some.

But [C]I won't hesi[G]tate,  
no more, no [Am]more,  
it cannot [F]wait, I'm yours.

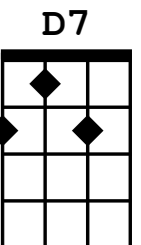
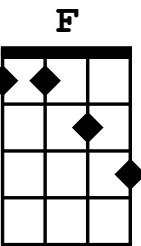
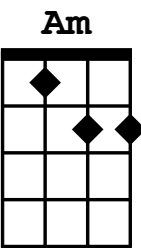
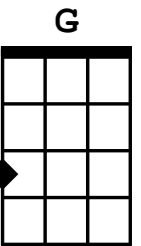
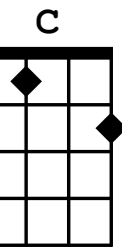
[C, G, Am, F]

[C]Well, open up your mind and see like [G]me,  
open up your plans and damn you're [Am]free,  
look into your heart and you'll find  
[F]love, love, love, love.

[C]Listen to the music of the moment people dance and [G]sing,  
we're just one big fami[Am]ly,  
and it's our God-forsaken right to be  
[F]loved, loved, loved, loved, [D7]loved.

But [C]I won't hesi[G]tate,  
no more, no [Am]more,  
it cannot [F]wait, I'm yours.

There's no [C]need to compli[G]cate  
our time is [Am]short,  
this is our [F]fate, I'm yours [C ↓]



# Idiota - Los Punsetes

[Am, Am]

[Am]Yo podría ser idiota,  
[F]me lo digo con frecuencia.  
[Am]Y estas ideas que tengo,  
[F]puede que sean una mierda.

[Am]Con lo tonta que es la [F]gente,  
y la de gente que [C]hay,  
que va de [G]guay...

[Am]Estadística[F]mente,  
lo más pru[C]dente es acep[G]tar  
[Am]que a lo mejor soy idiota,  
[F]lo he pensado de repente.  
[Am]Esa idea venenosa,  
[F]se apodera de mi mente.

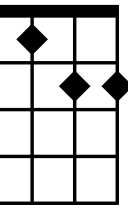
[Am]Y me pongo a ha[F]blar  
sin pa[C]rar de decir san[G]deces.  
[Am]Y le llamo la aten[F]ción al perso[C]nal,  
si no me a[G]tiende.

[F]Y me pongo muy nervioso cuando voy a [Am]verte, [G]  
[F]Porque me pongo en evidencia, constante[Am]mente. [G]  
[F]Y desde tu pedestal,  
yo sé que [Am]notas que soy un i[G]diota termi[Am]nal.

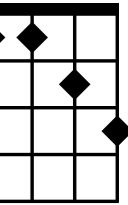
[Am]Con lo tonta que es la [F]gente,  
y la de gente que [C]hay,  
que va de [G]guay...

[Am]Estadística[F]mente,  
lo más pru[C]dente es acep[G]tar  
[Am]que a lo mejor soy idiota...  
A lo mejor soy idiota...  
A lo mejor soy idiota...  
A lo mejor soy idiota... [Am ↓]

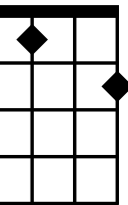
Am



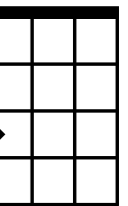
F



C



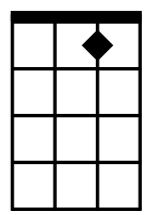
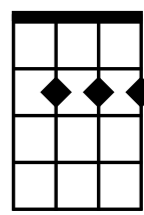
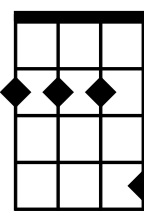
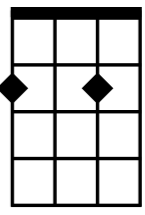
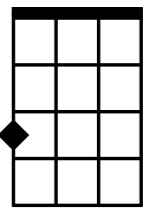
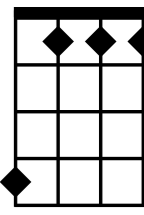
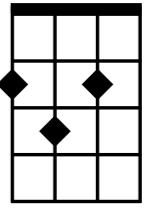
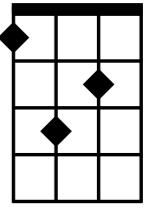
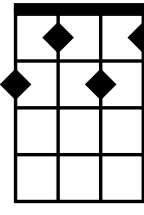
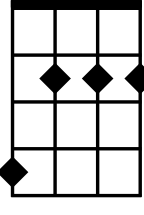
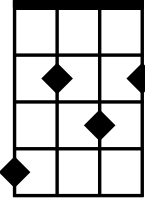
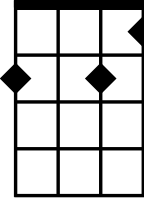
G



# If I give my Heart to You - Doris Day

[E7 ↓]  
 If I give my heart to [A]you, [F#m, AM7#5]  
 will you [F#m]handle it with [Bm7]care? [E7]  
 Will you always treat me [Bm7]tender[E7]ly,  
 [Bm7]and in [E7]every way be [A]fair? [G ↓, Ab ↓, A ↓]  
 If I give my heart to [A]you, [F#m, AM7#5]  
 will you [F#m]give me all your [Bm7]love? [E7]  
 Will you swear that you'll be [Bm7]true to [E7]me,  
 [Bm7]by the [E7]light that shines a[A]bove? [D ↓, Dm ↓, A]  
 And will you [D]sigh with me when I'm [Ebdim7]sad?  
 [Amaj7]Smile with me when I'm [Bbø7]glad?  
 And [Bm7]always be as you [B7]are with me to[E7sus4]night? [E7 ↓]

Think it over and be [A]sure. [F#m, AM7#5]  
 Please don't [F#m]answer 'til you [Bm7]do. [E7]  
 When you promise all those [Bm7]things to [E7]me,  
 [Bm7]then I'll [E7]give my heart to [A]you. [D ↓, Dm ↓, A]  
 And will you [D]sigh with me when I'm [Ebdim7]sad?  
 [Amaj7]Smile with me when I'm [Bbø7]glad?  
 And [Bm7]always be as you [B7]are with me to[E7sus4]night? [E7 ↓]  
 Think it over and be [A]sure. [F#m, AM7#5]  
 Please don't [F#m]answer 'til you [Bm7]do. [E7]  
 When you promise all those [Bm7]things to [E7]me,  
 [Bm7]then I'll [E7]give my heart to [A]you. [D ↓, Dm ↓, A ↓]

<b>E7</b> 	<b>A</b> 	<b>F#m</b> 
<b>Bm7</b> 	<b>G</b> 	<b>Ab</b> 
<b>D</b> 	<b>Dm</b> 	<b>Ebdim7</b> 
<b>Amaj7</b> 	<b>Bbø7</b> 	<b>B7</b> 

# If you leave me now - Chicago

[C, C]

If you [C]leave me now,  
 you'll [Am]take away the biggest [Em]part of me.  
 Ooo, ooo, [Am]ooo, [D]no, baby [G]please don't [C]go.

And if you [C]leave me now,  
 you'll [Am]take away the very [Em]heart of me.  
 Ooo, ooo, [Am]ooo, [D]no, baby [G]please don't [C]go.  
 Ooo, ooo, [Am]ooo, [D]girl, I just [G]want you to [C]stay.

[F]A love like ours is [Bbm]love that's hard to [F]find.  
 [Am]How could we [F]let it [G]slip [C]away? [Bm, E7]

[F]We've come to far to [Bbm]leave it all be[F]hind.  
 [Am]How could we [F]end it [G]all this [C]way?  
 When to[Em]morrow comes and we'll [Am]both regret,  
 the [Dm]things we said [Fm]today.

[C, Am, Em, Em]  
 [Am, D, G, C]  
 [Am, D, G, C]

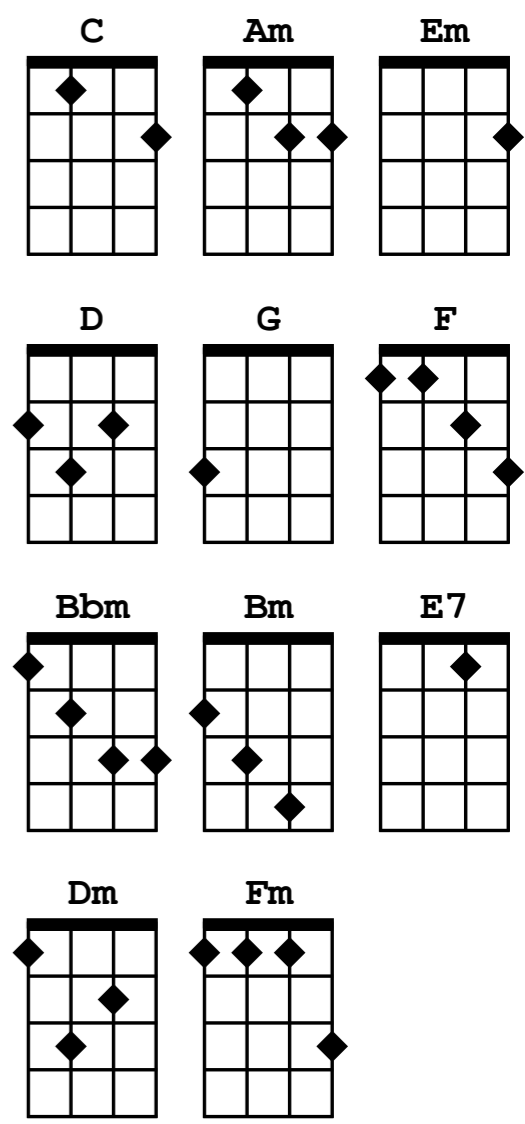
[F]A love like ours is [Bbm]love that's hard to [F]find.  
 [Am]How could we [F]let it [G]slip [C]away? [Bm, E7]

[F]We've come to far to [Bbm]leave it all be[F]hind.  
 [Am]How could we [F]end it [G]all this [C]way?  
 When to[Em]morrow comes and we'll [Am]both regret,  
 the [Dm]things we said [Fm]today.

If you [C]leave me now,  
 you'll [Am]take away the biggest [Em]part of me.  
 Ooo, ooo, [Am]ooo, [D]no, baby [G]please don't [C]go.

And if you [C]leave me now,  
 you'll [Am]take away the very [Em]heart of me.  
 Ooo, ooo, [Am]ooo, [D]no, baby [G]please don't [C]go.  
 Ooo, ooo, [Am]ooo, [D]girl, I just [G]want you to [C]stay.

[G ↓]



[F, C, C, F, F, C, C, F ↓↑↑↑↑↓]  
[F, C, C, F, F, C, C, F ↓]

Es la hora, es la [C]hora, es la hora de ju[F]gar.  
Brinca brinca, palma [C]palma y danzando sin pa[F]rar. [F ↓]

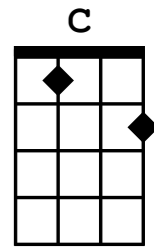
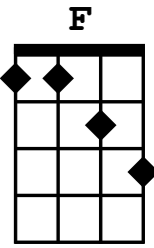
Un saltito para el [C]frente y un pasito para a[F]trás.  
Jugaremos todos [C]juntos, ser feliz no está de[F]más.

Ilari-lari-lari[F]é, (oh oh [C]oh).  
Ilari-larié, (oh oh [F]oh!).  
Ilari-lari-larié, (oh oh [C]oh).

Este es "El Show de Xuxa" y los saluda con a[F]mor.

Ilari-lari-lari[F]é, (oh oh [C]oh).  
Ilari-larié, (oh oh [F]oh!).  
Ilari-lari-larié, (oh oh [C]oh).

Este es "El Show de Xuxa" y los saluda con a[F]mor. [F ↓↑↑↑↓]



# Ilarie - Xou da Xuxa

[F, C, C, F, F, C, C, F ↓↑↑↑↑↓]  
[F, C, C, F, F, C, C, F ↓]

Tá na hora, 'tá na [C]hora, 'tá na hora de brin[F]car.

Pula-pula, bole-[C]bole, se embolando sem pa[F]rar. [F ↓]

Dá um pulo e vai pra [C]frente, de peixinho, vai pra [F]trás.

Quem quiser brincar com a [C]gente, pode vir, nunca é de[F]mais.

Ilari-lari-lari[F]ê, (ô, ô, [C]ô).

Ilari-lariê, (ô, ô, [F]ô).

Ilari-lari-lariê, (ô, ô, [C]ô).

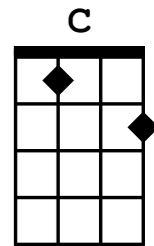
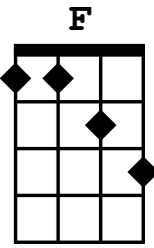
É a "Turma Da Xuxa" que vai dando o seu a[F]lô.

Ilari-lari-lari[F]é, (oh oh [C]oh).

Ilari-larié, (oh oh [F]oh!).

Ilari-lari-larié, (oh oh [C]oh).

É a "Turma Da Xuxa" que vai dando o seu a[F ↓]lô. [F ↓↑↑↑↓]





# Imagine - John Lennon

[C, Cmaj7, F]

[C, Cmaj7, F]

[C]Imagine there's [Cmaj7]no hea[F]ven.

[C]It's easy if [Cmaj7]you [F]try.

[C]No hell be[Cmaj7]low [F]us.

[C]Above us on[Cmaj7]ly [F]sky.

[F]Imagine [Am]all the peo[Dm]ple. [F]

[G]Living for to[G7 ↓]day... Ah ah aaah.

[C]Imagine there's [Cmaj7]no coun[F]tries.

[C]It isn't [Cmaj7]hard to [F]do.

[C]Nothing to [Cmaj7]kill or [F]die for.

[C]And no re[Cmaj7]ligion [F]too.

[F]Imagine [Am]all the peo[Dm]ple. [F]

[G]Living life in [G7 ↓]peace... Oh oh ooh.

[F]You may [G]say I'm a [C]dreamer, [E7]

[F]but I'm [G]not the only [Am]one.

[F]I hope some [G]day you'll [C]join us, [E7]

[F]and the [G]world will be as [C]one.

[C]Imagine no [Cmaj7]posse[F]ssions.

[C]I wonder [Cmaj7]if you [F]can.

[C]No need for [Cmaj7]greed or [F]hunger.

[C]A brother [Cmaj7]hood of [F]man.

[F]Imagine [Am]all the peo[Dm]ple. [F]

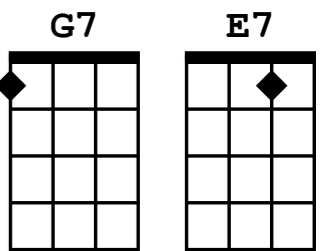
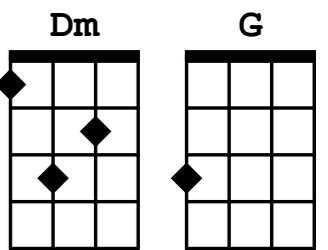
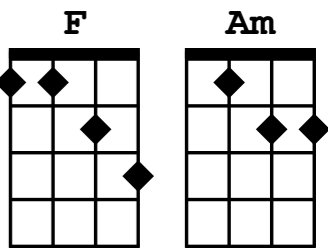
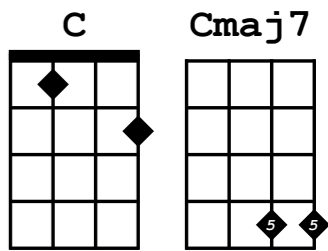
[G]Sharing all the [G7 ↓]World... Oh oh ooh.

[F]You may [G]say I'm a [C]dreamer, [E7]

[F]but I'm [G]not the only [Am]one.

[F]I hope some [G]day you'll [C]join us, [E7]

[F]and the [G]world will be as [C ↓]one.



# In Hell I'll be in Good Company - The Dead South

[Gm, Gm, Gm, F]  
[Gm, Cm, Gm, D, Gm]

[Gm, Gm, F, D, Gm]

[Gm]Dead love couldn't go no further,  
proud of and disgusted by her,  
push shove, a little bruised and battered,  
[F]oh Lord I ain't [D]comin home with [Gm]you.

[Gm]My lifes a bit more colder,  
dead wife is what I told her,  
brass knife sinks into my shoulder,  
[F]oh babe don't [D]know what I'm gonna [Gm]do.

[Gm, Gm]

[Gm]I see my red head, messed bed,  
tear shed, queen bee, my squeeze.  
The stage it smells, tells, hell's bells,  
miss-pells, knocks me on my [F]knees.

It didn't [Gm]hurt, flirt, blood squirt,  
stuffed shirt, hang my from a [Cm]tree,  
after I [Gm]count down, three rounds,  
in [D]Hell I'll be in Good Compa[Gm]ny.

[Gm, Gm, F, D, Gm]

[Gm]Dead love couldn't go no further,  
proud of and disgusted by her,  
push shove, a little bruised and battered,  
[F]oh Lord I ain't [D]comin home with [Gm]you.

[Gm]My lifes a bit more colder,  
dead wife is what I told her,  
brass knife sinks into my shoulder,  
[F]oh babe don't [D]know what I'm gonna [Gm]do.

[Gm, Gm]

[Gm]I see my red head, messed bed,  
tear shed, queen bee, my squeeze.  
The stage it smells, tells, hell's bells,  
miss-pells, knocks me on my [F]knees.

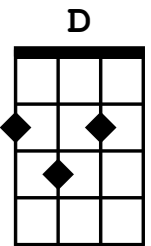
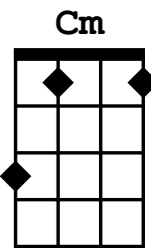
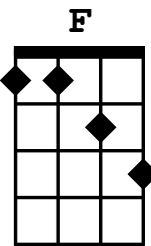
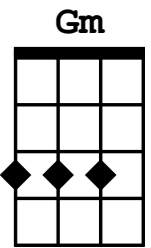
It didn't [Gm]hurt, flirt, blood squirt,  
stuffed shirt, hang my from a [Cm]tree,  
after I [Gm]count down, three rounds,  
in [D]Hell I'll be in Good Compa[Gm]ny.

[Gm, Gm, F]In Hell I'll be [D]in  
Good Compa[Gm]ny.

[Gm, Gm, F]In Hell I'll be [D]in  
Good Compa[Gm]ny.

[Gm, Gm, Gm, F]

[Gm, Cm, Gm, D, Gm, Gm ↓]



# In the Summertime - Mungo Jerry feat. Gurruchaga

[C, C, C, C7]  
[F, F7, C, C]  
[G7, F, C, G7]

In the [C]summertime when the weather is high,  
you can stretch right up and [C7]touch the sky.

When the [F]weather is fine, you got [F7]women, you got women on  
your [C]mind.

Have a [G7]drink, have a drive, go [F]out and see what you can  
[C]find. [G7]

[C]Viaje con nosotros si quiere gozar, viaje con nosotros a [C7]mil y  
un lugar.

Y dis[F]frute de [F7]todo al pasar, y dis[C]frute,  
de las her[G7]mosas historias [F]que les vamos a con[C]tar. [G7]

Sing a[C]long with us, da da di di di. Da da da da [C7]yeah we're happy!

Da da [F]da da, di di [F7]di di di da da [C]da.

Da da [G7]da da, da da [F]da da da da da [C]da da da da da. [G7]

If her [C]daddy's rich, take her out for a meal.

If her daddy's poor, just [C7]do as you feel.

Speed a[F]long the lane, do a [F7]ton or a ton and twenty-[C]five.

When the [G7]sun goes down, you can [F]make it make it good in a  
lay[C]by. [G7]

[C]Viaje con nosotros y podrá encontrar, atractivos monstruos que  
[C7]le sonreirán.

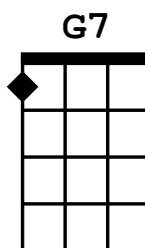
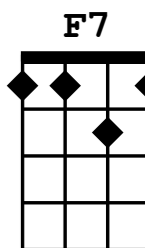
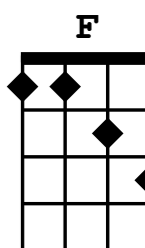
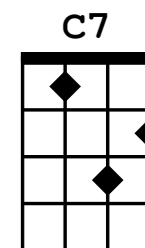
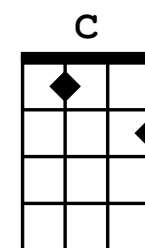
Y dis[F]frute del [F7]gusto que da, y dis[C]frute,  
de la amis[G7]tad de sirenas [F]y de serpientes de [C]mar. [G7]

Sing a[C]long with us, da da di di di. Da da da da [C7]yeah we're happy!

Da da [F]da da, di di [F7]di di di da da [C]da.

Da da [G7]da da, da da [F]da da da da da [C]da da da da da. [G7]

[C ↓]



# Is this Love - Bob Marley

[Am, F, C, G]  
[Am, F, C, G]

I wanna [Am]love you,  
[F]and treat you [C]right.  
[G]I wanna [Am]love you,  
every [F]day and every [C]night.  
We'll [G]be to[Am]gether,  
with a [F]roof right over our [C]heads.  
we'll [G]share the [Am]shelter,  
[F]of my single [C]bed.

We'll [G]share the [Am]same room, yeah!  
For [F]Jah provide the [C]bread.

Is this [Em]love, is this love, is this love,  
is this love [Ebm]that I'm [Dm]feeling?  
Is this [Em]love, is this love, is this love,  
is this love [Ebm]that I'm [Dm]feeling?

[Dm ↓, Em ↓, F ↓, G ↓]  
[Em]I wanna know, wanna know, wanna know now.  
[Dm ↓, Em ↓, F ↓, G ↓]  
[Em]I got to know, got to know, got to  
know now.

[Em]I... I'm willing [Ebm]and [Dm]able,  
so [Am]I throw my cards on your  
[G]table. [F, Em]

[Dm]I wanna [Am]love you,  
I wanna [F]love and treat,  
[C]love and [G]treat you [Am]right.  
I wanna love you,  
every [F]day and every [C]night.

We'll [G]be to[Am]gether,  
with a [F]roof right over our [C]heads.  
we'll [G]share the [Am]shelter,  
[F]of my single [C]bed.

We'll [G]share the [Am]same room, yeah!  
For [F]Jah provide the [C]bread.

Is this [Em]love, is this love, is this love,  
is this love [Ebm]that I'm [Dm]feeling?  
Is this [Em]love, is this love, is this love,  
is this love [Ebm]that I'm [Dm]feeling?

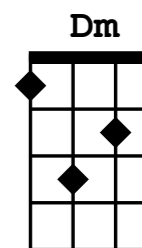
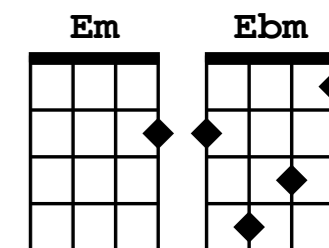
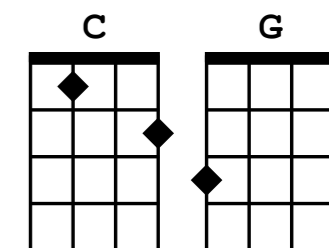
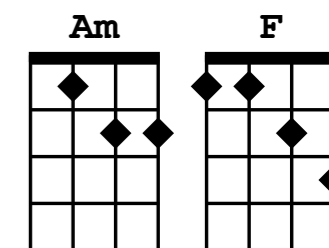
[Dm ↓, Em ↓, F ↓, G ↓]  
[Em]I wanna know, wanna know, wanna know now.  
[Dm ↓, Em ↓, F ↓, G ↓]  
[Em]I got to know, got to know, got to  
know now.

[Em]I... I'm willing [Ebm]and [Dm]able,  
so [Am]I throw my cards on your  
[G]table. [F, Em]

[Dm]I wanna [Am]love you,  
I wanna [F]love and treat,  
[C]love and [G]treat you [Am]right.  
I wanna love you,  
every [F]day and every [C]night.

We'll [G]be to[Am]gether,  
with a [F]roof right over our [C]heads.  
we'll [G]share the [Am]shelter,  
[F]of my single [C ↓]bed.

[Am, F, C, G]  
[Am, F, C, G, Am ↓]



# It's a Heartache - Bonnie Tyler

It's a [C]heartache,  
nothing but a [Em]heartache.  
Hits you when it's [F]too late,  
hits you when you're [C]down. [G]

It's a [C]fool's game,  
nothing but a [Em]fool's game.  
Standing in the [F]cold rain,  
feeling like a [C]clown. [G]

It ain't [F]right with love to [G]share,  
when you [Em]find he doesn't [Am]care,  
for [G ↓↑]you. [F ↓↑, Em ↓↑, G ↓↑]

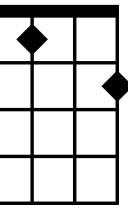
It ain't [F]wise to need some[G]one,  
as much as [Em]I depended [Am]on,  
[G ↓↑]you. [F ↓↑, Em ↓↑, G ↓↑]

[C, C, Em, Em, F, F, C, G]

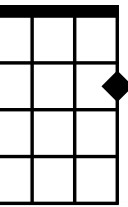
It's a [C]heartache,  
nothing but a [Em]heartache.  
Hits you when it's [F]too late,  
hits you when you're [C]down. [G]

It's a [C]heartache,  
nothing but a [Em]heartache.  
Love him till your [F]arms break,  
then he let' s you [C]down. [G ↓]

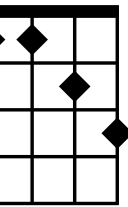
C



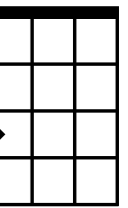
Em



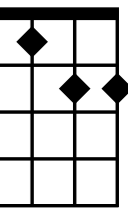
F



G



Am



# It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas - Perry Como

[G, C, G, G ↓]

It's be[G]ginning to look a [C]lot like [G]Christmas,  
every[B7]where you [C]go. [E7]

Take a [Am]look in the five-and-[D]ten,

[D7]glistening once a[Am]gain,

with [D7]candy canes and [A7]silver lanes a[D ↓]glow. [A7 ↓, D ↓]

It's be[G]ginning to look a [C]lot like [G]Christmas,  
toys in [B7]every s[C]tore. [E7]

But the [Am]prettiest sight to [Gdim7]see,

is the [G]holly that will [E7]be,

on your [Am]own [D7]front [G ↓]door. [D7 ↓, G ↓]

A pair of [B7]Hopalong boots and a pistol that shoots,

is the [Em ↓]wish of [B7 ↓]Barney and [Em ↓]Ben.

[A7]Dolls that will talk and will go for a walk,

is the [D ↓]hope for [A7 ↓]Janice and [D ↓]Jen.

And [D7]mom and dad can hardly wait for school to start again.

It's be[G]ginning to look a [C]lot like [G]Christmas,  
every[B7]where you [C]go. [E7]

Now there's a [Am]tree in the Grand Ho[D]tel,

[D7]one in the park as [Am]well,

the s[D7]turdy kind that [A7]doesn't mind the

s[D ↓]now. [A7 ↓, D ↓]

It's be[G]ginning to look a [C]lot like [G]Christmas,  
soon the [B7]bells will s[C]tart. [E7]

And the [Am]thing that will make them [Gdim7]ring,

is the [G]carol that you [E7]sing,

right wi[Am]thin [D7]your [G ↓]heart. [D7 ↓, G ↓]

[G, C, G, G]

[G, B7, C, E7]

[Am, D, D7, Am]

[D7, A7, D ↓, A7 ↓, D ↓]

[G, C, G, G]

[G, B7, C, E7]

[Am, Gm7, G, E7]

[Am, D7, G ↓, D7 ↓, G ↓]

A pair of [B7]Hopalong boots and a pistol that shoots,

is the [Em ↓]wish of [B7 ↓]Barney and [Em ↓]Ben.

[A7]Dolls that will talk and will go for a walk,

is the [D ↓]hope for [A7 ↓]Janice and [D ↓]Jen.

And [D7]mom and dad can hardly wait for school to start again.

It's be[G]ginning to look a [C]lot like [G]Christmas,  
every[B7]where you [C]go. [E7]

Now there's a [Am]tree in the Grand Ho[D]tel,

[D7]one in the park as [Am]well,

the s[D7]turdy kind that [A7]doesn't mind the

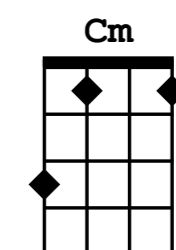
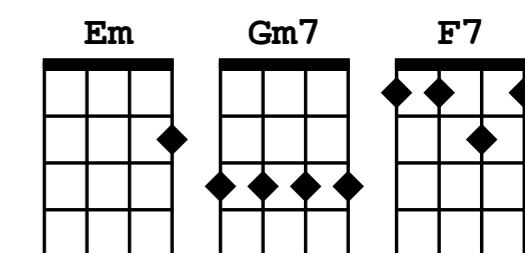
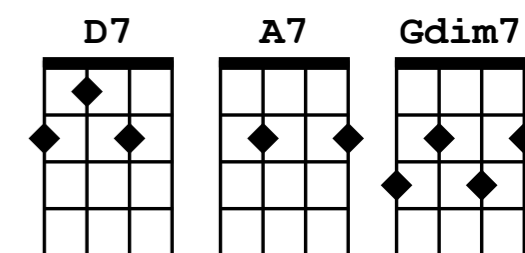
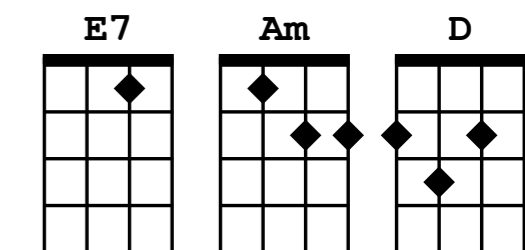
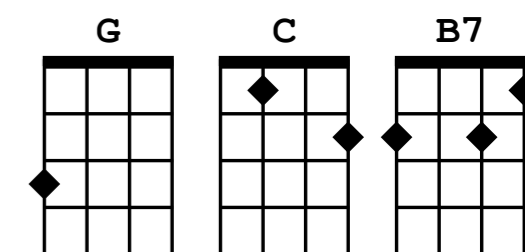
s[D ↓]now. [A7 ↓, D ↓]

It's be[G]ginning to look a [C]lot like [G]Christmas,  
soon the [B7]bells will s[C]tart. [E7]

And the [Am]thing that will make them [Gdim7]ring,

is the [G ↓]carol [F7 ↓]that you [E7 ↓]sing...

Right wi[Am]thin [D7]your [G ↓]heart. [Cm ↓, G ↓]



# It's My Party - Lesley Gore

[A]It's my party and I'll [A7]cry if I want to,  
[D]cry if I want to, [Dm]cry if I want to.  
[A ↓↓]You [F#m ↓↓]would cry [Bm ↓↓]too  
if it [E7 ↓↓]happened to [A ↓]you.  
[A ↑↑, D ↓↓↓, A ↑, E7 ↑↑↑↑↓]

[A]Nobody knows where my [C]Johnny has gone  
but [A]Judy left the same [D]time.  
[F]Why was he [A]holding her hand,  
when [B7]he's supposed to be [E7]mine?

[A]It's my party and I'll [A7]cry if I want to,  
[D]cry if I want to, [Dm]cry if I want to.  
[A ↓↓]You [F#m ↓↓]would cry [Bm ↓↓]too  
if it [E7 ↓↓]happened to [A ↓]you.  
[A ↑↑, D ↓↓↓, A ↑, E7 ↑↑↑↑↓]

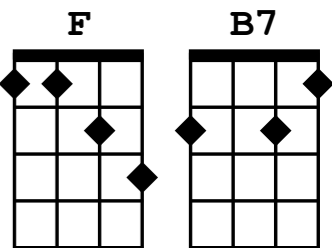
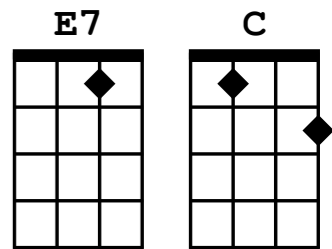
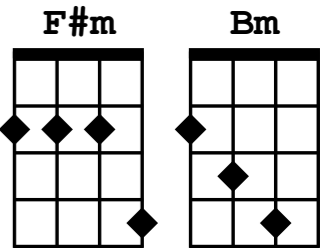
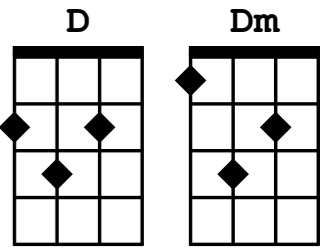
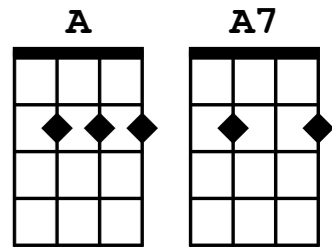
[A]Play all my records keep [C]dancing all night,  
but [A]leave me alone for a [D]while.  
[F]Till Johnny's [A]dancing with me,  
I've [B7]got no reason to [E7]smile.

[A]It's my party and I'll [A7]cry if I want to,  
[D]cry if I want to, [Dm]cry if I want to.  
[A ↓↓]You [F#m ↓↓]would cry [Bm ↓↓]too  
if it [E7 ↓↓]happened to [A ↓]you.  
[A ↑↑, D ↓↓↓, A ↑, E7 ↑↑↑↑↓]

[A]Judy and Johnny just [C]walked through the door,  
[A]like a queen with her [D]king.  
[F]Oh what a [A]birthday surprise,  
[B7]Judy's wearing his [E7]ring.

[A]It's my party and I'll [A7]cry if I want to,  
[D]cry if I want to, [Dm]cry if I want to.  
[A ↓↓]You [F#m ↓↓]would cry [Bm ↓↓]too  
if it [E7 ↓↓]happened to [A ↓]you.  
[A ↑↑, D ↓↓↓, A ↑, E7 ↑↑↑↑↓]

[A]It's my party and I'll [A7]cry if I want to,  
[D]cry if I want to, [Dm]cry if I want to.  
[A ↓↓]You [F#m ↓↓]would cry [Bm ↓↓]too  
if it [E7 ↓↓]happened to [A ↓]you.  
[A ↑↑, D ↓↓↓, A ↑, E7 ↑↑↑↑↓, A ↓]



[C, Dm, C, Dm]

[C]It's not unusual to be [Dm]loved by anyone. [G7]

[C]It's not unusual to have [Dm]fun with anyone.

[Em]But when I see you hanging a[Dm]bout with anyone.

[G7]It's not unusual to [C]see me cry and I [Dm]wanna die. [G7]

[C]It's not unusual to go [Dm]out at any time. [G7]

[C]But when I see you out and a[Dm]bout it's such a crime.

[Em]If you should ever want to be [Dm]loved by anyone.

[G7]It's not unusual it [C]happens every day.

No [Dm]matter what you say.

[G7]You'll find it happens all the [C]time.

[C]Love will never do.

[Dm]What you want it to.

[G7]Why can't this crazy love be [Em]mine. [Dm, Em, Dm]

[C, Dm, C, Dm]

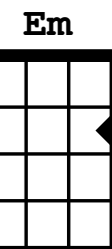
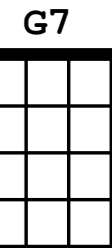
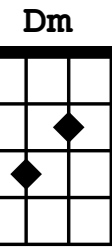
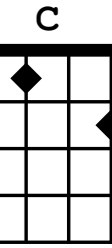
[C]It's not unusual to be [Dm]mad with anyone. [G7]

[C]It's not unusual to be [Dm]sad with anyone.

[Em]But if I ever find that you've [Dm]changed at any time.

[G7]It's not unusual to [C]find out I'm in [Dm]love with you,  
whoa [Em]whoa whoa whoa whoa [Dm]whoa...

[C, Dm, C, Dm, C ↓]





# Iupi, Ia! (Mic) - Club Super 3

Si tu [C]vas en bicicleta, fas així: Ring! Ring!  
Si tu vas en bicicleta, fas ai[G7]xí: Ring! Ring!  
Si tu [C]vas en bici[C7]cleta,  
si tu [F]vas en bici[F7]cleta,  
si tu [C]vas en bici[G7]cleta, fas ai[C]xí: Ring! [C ↓]Ring!

Iupi, [C]ia, ia, iupi, iupi, ia!  
Iupi, ia, ia, iupi, iupi, [G7]ia!  
Iupi, [C]ia, ia, [C7]iupi, iupi,  
[F]ia, ia, [F7]iupi, iupi,  
[C]ia, ia, [G7]iupi, iupi, [C]ia! [C ↓]

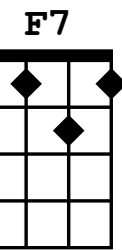
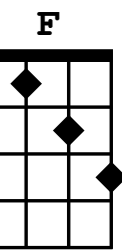
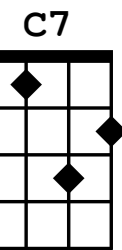
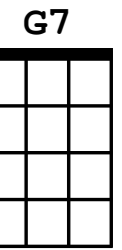
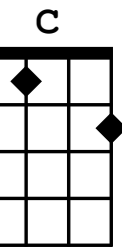
Si tu [C]menges macarrons, fas així: Nyam! Nyam!  
Si tu menges macarrons, fas ai[G7]xí: Nyam! Nyam!  
Si tu [C]menges maca[C7]rrons,  
si tu [F]menges maca[F7]rrons,  
si tu [C]menges maca[G7]rrons, fas ai[C]xí: Nyam! [C ↓]Nyam!

Iupi, [C]ia, ia, iupi, iupi, ia!  
Iupi, ia, ia, iupi, iupi, [G7]ia!  
Iupi, [C]ia, ia, [C7]iupi, iupi,  
[F]ia, ia, [F7]iupi, iupi,  
[C]ia, ia, [G7]iupi, iupi, [C]ia! [C ↓]

Si tre[C]pitges un bassal, fas així: Xip! Xap!  
Si trepitges un bassal, fas ai[G7]xí: Xip! Xap!  
Si tre[C]pitges un ba[C7]ssal,  
si tre[F]pitges un ba[F7]ssal,  
si tre[C]pitges un ba[C7]ssal, fas ai[C]xí: Xip! [C ↓]Xap!

Iupi, [C]ia, ia, iupi, iupi, ia!  
Iupi, ia, ia, iupi, iupi, [G7]ia!  
Iupi, [C]ia, ia, [C7]iupi, iupi,  
[F]ia, ia, [F7]iupi, iupi,  
[C]ia, ia, [G7]iupi, iupi, [C]ia!

[C ↓, G7 ↓, C ↓]



[Am, C, F, E7]  
 [Am, C, F, E7]  
 [Am, C, F, E7]  
 [Am, C, F, E7 ↓]

[Am]Concre[C]té [F]la fecha [E7]de mi muerte  
 [Am]con Sa[C]tán. [F, E7]  
 [Am]Le enga[C]ñé [F]y ahora no hay [E7]quien  
 me pare  
 [Am]ya los [C]pies. [F, E7]

[Am]Razo[C]nar [F]es siempre [E7]tan difícil,  
 [Am]para [C]mí. [F, E7]  
 [Am]Que mas [C]dá, [F]si al final to[E7]do  
 me sale  
 [Am]siempre [C]bien, [F]del re[E7 ↓]vés.

[F]Nací un buen día, mi [C]madre no  
 era [G]virgen.  
 [Am]No vino el rey, tam[C]poco  
 me impor[E7]tó.

[F]Hago milagros, con[Am]vierto el agua  
 en vino.  
 [G]Me resucito si [D]me hago un canutito.

[F]Soy Evaristo, el [C]rey de la ba[G]raja.  
 [Am]Vivo entre rejas, an[C]tes  
 era cha[E7]pista.

[F]Los mercaderes o[Am]cuparon mi templo,  
 [G]y me aplicaron ley [D]antiterrorista.

[Am]¿Cuanto [C]más [F]nece[E7]sito  
 para [Am]ser  
 [C]Dios, [F]Dios, [E7]Dios?  
 [Am]¿Cuanto [C]más [F]nece[E7]sito  
 conven[Am]cer? [C, F, E7]

[Am]¿Cuanto [C]más [F]nece[E7]sito  
 para [Am]ser  
 [C]Dios, [F]Dios, [E7]Dios?  
 [Am]¿Cuanto [C]más [F]nece[E7]sito  
 conven[Am]cer? [C, F, E7 ↓]

[Am, C, F, E7]  
 [Am, C, F, E7]  
 [Am, C, F, E7]  
 [Am, C, F, E7 ↓]

[Am]Y per[C]dí [F]la cuenta [E7]de las veces  
 [Am]que te a[C]mé. [F, E7]  
 [Am]Desqui[C]cié [F]tu vida [E7]por ponerla  
 [Am]junto a [Am]mí. [F, E7]

[Am]Vomi[C]té [F]mi alma en [E7]cada verso  
 [Am]que te [C]dí, [F]que te [E7]dí.  
 [Am]Olvi[C]dé, [F]me quedan [E7]tantas cosas  
 [Am]que de[C]cir, [F]que de[E7 ↓]cir.

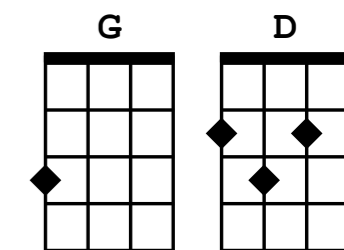
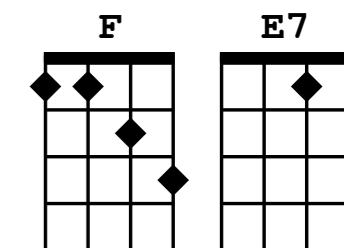
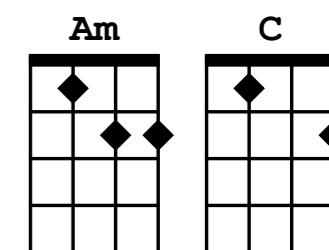
[F]Por conocer a [C]cuantos se mar[G]ginan,  
 [Am]un día me ví me[C]tido en la hero[E7]ína.  
 [F]Aún hubo más, me[Am]nuda pesadilla,  
 [G]cruzificado a [D]base de pastillas.

[F]Soy Evaristo, el [C]rey de la ba[G]raja.  
 [Am]Vivo entre rejas, an[C]tes  
 era cha[E7]pista.  
 [F]Los mercaderes o[Am]cuparon mi templo,  
 [G]y me aplicaron ley [D]antiterrorista.

[Am]¿Cuanto [C]más [F]nece[E7]sito  
 para [Am]ser  
 [C]Dios, [F]Dios, [E7]Dios?  
 [Am]¿Cuanto [C]más [F]nece[E7]sito  
 conven[Am]cer? [C, F, E7]

[Am]¿Cuanto [C]más [F]nece[E7]sito  
 para [Am]ser  
 [C]Dios, [F]Dios, [E7]Dios?  
 [Am]¿Cuanto [C]más [F]nece[E7]sito  
 conven[Am]cer? [C, F, E7]

[Am]¿Cuanto [C]más? [F]¿Cuanto [E7]más?  
 [Am]¿Cuanto [C]más? [F]¿Cuanto [E7]más?  
 [Am ↓]



# Jim Jones at Botany Bay - Traditional Song

[Am, Am]

Oh [C]listen for a moment lads and [Dm]hear me tell my [Am]tale.  
How [F]over the sea from [C]England's shore I [Dm]was condemned  
to [Am]sail.

The [F]jury found me [C]guilty sir and [Dm]said the judge said  
[Am]he. [Am]

For [Dm]life Jim Jones I [Am]sentence you [Dm]across the stormy  
[Am]sea. [Am]

And [C]take my tip before you ship to [Dm]join the iron [Am]gang.  
Don't [F]be too gay at [C]Botany Bay or [Dm]else you'll surely [Am]hang.  
Or [F]else you'll surely [C]hang he says and [Dm]after that Jim  
[Am]Jones. [Am]

It's [Dm]high upon the [Am]gallows tree the [Dm]crows will pick your  
[Am]bones. [Am]

[C]There's no chance for mischief there re[Dm]member what I [Am]say.  
They'll [F]flog the poaching [C]out of you out [Dm]there at  
Botany [Am]Bay.

The [F]waves were high u[C]pon the sea the [Dm]wind blew up in  
[Am]gales. [Am]

I'd [Dm]rather have drowned in [Am]misery than [Dm]come to New South  
[Am]Wales. [Am]

The [C]wind blew high upon the sea when [Dm]pirates came a[Am]long.  
But the [F]soldiers on our [C]convict ship were [Dm]full five  
hundred [Am]strong.

They [F]opened fire and [C]somehow drove that [Dm]pirate ship  
a[Am]way. [Am]

I'd [Dm]rather joined that [Am]pirate ship than [Dm]come to Botany  
[Am]Bay. [Am]

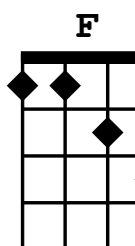
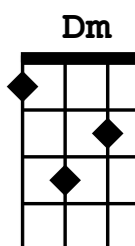
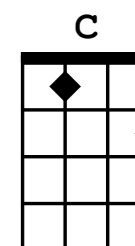
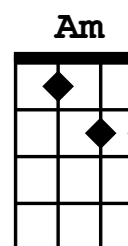
Now [C]night and day the irons clang and [Dm]like poor galley [Am]slaves.  
We [F]toil and toil and [C]when we die must [Dm]fill  
dishonored [Am]graves.

But [F]bye and bye I'll [C]break my chains in[Dm]to the bush I'll  
[Am]go. [Am]

And [Dm]join the bold bush[Am]rangers there Jack [Dm]Donahoo and  
[Am]Co. [Am]

And [C]some dark night when everything is [Dm]quite in this [Am]town.  
I'll [F]kill the tyrants [C]one by one and [Dm]shoot the  
floggers [Am]down.

I'll [F]give the law a [C]little shock re[Dm]member what I [Am]say. [Am]  
They'll [Dm ↓]yet regret they [Am ↓]sent Jim Jones in [Dm ↓]chains to  
Botany [Am ↓]Bay.



# Jingle Bell Rock - Christmas Carols

[C]Jingle bell, [Cmaj7]jingle bell, [C6]jingle bell [C]rock.  
 [C6]Jingle bells [C]swing and [Dm]jingle bells [G7]ring.  
 [Dm]Snowing and [G7]blowing up [Dm]bushels of [G7]fun.  
 [G]Now the jingle hop [Dm]has be[G7]gun.

[C]Jingle bell, [Cmaj7]jingle bell, [C6]jingle bell [C]rock.  
 [C6]Jingle bells [C]chime in [Dm]jingle bell [G7]time.  
 [Dm]Dancing and [G7]prancing in [Dm]Jingle Bell [G7]Square.  
 [Dm]In the [G]frosty [C]air. [C7]

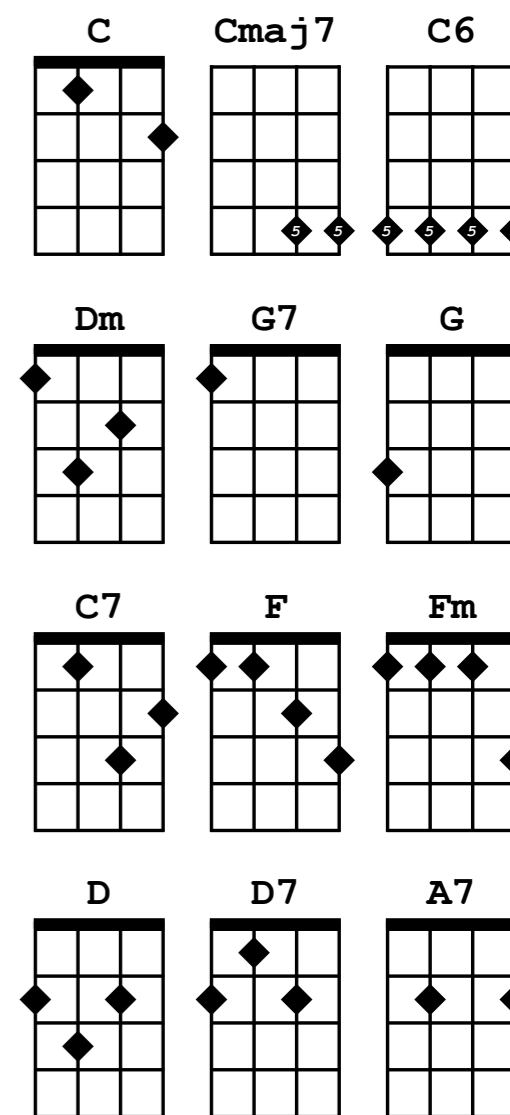
What a [F]bright time, it's the [Fm]right time,  
 to [C]rock the night a[C7]way.  
 Jingle [D]bell time is a [D7]swell time,  
 [G ↓]to go gliding in a [G7]one-horse sleigh.

[C]Giddy-up [Cmaj7]jingle horse, [C6]pick up your [C]feet.  
 [C6]Jingle a[C]round the [A7]clock.  
 [F]Mix and [Fm]mingle in the [D7]jingling [Fm]beat,  
 [Dm]that's the [G7]jingle bell [C]rock! [G7]

[C]Jingle bell, [Cmaj7]jingle bell, [C6]jingle bell [C]rock.  
 [C6]Jingle bells [C]chime in [Dm]jingle bell [G7]time.  
 [Dm]Dancing and [G7]prancing in [Dm]Jingle Bell [G7]Square.  
 [Dm]In the [G]frosty [C]air. [C7]

What a [F]bright time, it's the [Fm]right time,  
 to [C]rock the night a[C7]way.  
 Jingle [D]bell time is a [D7]swell time,  
 [G ↓]to go gliding in a [G7]one-horse sleigh.

[C]Giddy-up [Cmaj7]jingle horse, [C6]pick up your [C]feet.  
 [C6]Jingle a[C]round the [A7]clock.  
 [F]Mix and [Fm]mingle in the [D7]jingling [Fm]beat,  
 [Dm]that's the [G7]jingle bell...  
 [Dm]that's the [G7]jingle bell...  
 [Dm]that's the [G7]jingle bell [C]rock! [C ↓]



# Jingle Bells - Christmas Carols

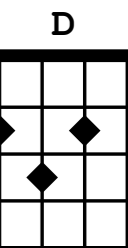
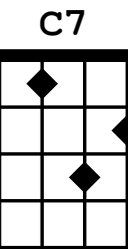
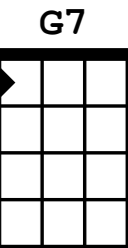
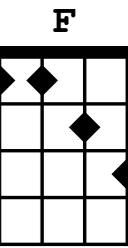
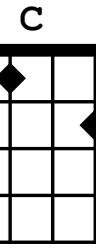
[C, C, C, C ↓]

[C]Dashing through the snow in a one-horse open [F]sleigh.  
O'er the fields we [G7]go laughing all the [C]way. (Ho ho ho!)  
[C]Bells on bob-tail ring, making spirits [F]bright.  
What fun it is to [G7]ride and sing a sleighing song  
to[C ↓]night! [G7 ↓]Oh!

[C]Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way. [C7]  
[F]Oh what fun it [C]is to ride in a [D]one horse open  
[G7 ↓]sleigh. [G7 ↓]Hey!  
[C]Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way. [C7]  
[F]Oh what fun it [C]is to ride in a [G7]one horse open [C]sleigh.

[C]Now the ground is white, go it while you're [F]young.  
Take the girls to[G7]night and sing this sleighing [C]song.  
Just [C]get a bobtailed bay, two forty as his [F]speed.  
Hitch him to an [G7]open sleigh and [G7 ↓]crack, you'll take the  
[C ↓]lead [G7 ↓]Oh!

[C]Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way. [C7]  
[F]Oh what fun it [C]is to ride in a [D]one horse open  
[G7 ↓]sleigh. [G7 ↓]Hey!  
[C]Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way. [C7]  
[F]Oh what fun it [C]is to ride in a [G7]one horse open [C]sleigh.  
[C ↓, G7 ↓, C ↓]



# Jolene - Dolly Parton

[Am, Am, Am, Am]

[Am]Jolene, [C]Jolene, Jo[G]lene, Jo[Am]lene.

I'm [G]begging of you [Em]please don't take my [Am]man.

[Am]Jolene, [C]Jolene, Jo[G]lene, Jo[Am]lene.

[G]Please don't take him [Em]just because you [Am]can.

[Am]Your beauty is be[C]yond compare,

with [G]flaming locks of [Am]auburn hair,

with [G]ivory skin and [Em]eyes of emerald [Am]green.

[Am]Your smile is like a [C]breathe of spring,

your [G]voice is soft like [Am]summer rain,

and [G]I cannot com[Em]pete with Jo[Am]lene.

[Am]He talks about you [C]in his sleep,

there's [G]nothing I can [Am]do to keep,

from [G]crying when he [Em]calls your name Jo[Am]lene.

[Am]And I can easily [C]understand,

how [G]you could easily [Am]take my man,

but [G]you don't know what he [Em]means to me Jo[Am]lene.

[Am]Jolene, [C]Jolene, Jo[G]lene, Jo[Am]lene.

I'm [G]begging of you [Em]please don't take my [Am]man.

[Am]Jolene, [C]Jolene, Jo[G]lene, Jo[Am]lene.

[G]Please don't take him [Em]just because you [Am]can.

[Am]You can have your [C]choice of men,

but [G]I could never [Am]love again,

[G]he's the only [Em]one for me Jo[Am]lene.

[Am]I had to have this [C]talk with you,

my [G]happiness de[Am]pends on you,

and what[G]ever you de[Em]cide to do Jo[Am]lene.

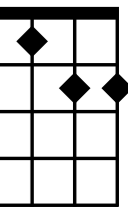
[Am]Jolene, [C]Jolene, Jo[G]lene, Jo[Am]lene.

I'm [G]begging of you [Em]please don't take my [Am]man.

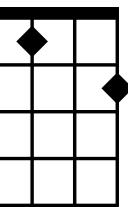
[Am]Jolene, [C]Jolene, Jo[G]lene, Jo[Am]lene.

[G]Please don't take him [Em]just because you [Am] can.

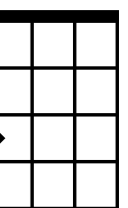
Am



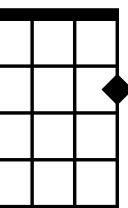
C



G



Em



# Just my Imagination - The Cranberries

[C, G, Dm, F, G]

[C]There was a game we used to [G]play,  
we would [Dm]hit the town on friday night,  
[F]and stay in bed un[G]til sunday.

[C]We used to be so [G]free,  
we were [Dm]living for the love we had,  
[F]living not for [G]reality.

[C]Just my imagination, [G]just my imagination,  
[Dm]just my imagination, [F]it [G]was.  
[C]Just my imagination, [G]just my imagination,  
[Dm]just my imagination, [F]it [G]was.

[C, G, Dm, F, G]

[C]That was a time I use to [G]pray,  
I have [Dm]always kept my faith in love,  
it's the [F]greatest thing from the  
[G]man above.

[C]The game I used to [G]play,  
I've always [Dm]stood my cards upon the table,  
[F]never be said that [G]i'd be unstable.

[C]Just my imagination, [G]just my imagination,  
[Dm]just my imagination, [F]it [G]was.  
[C]Just my imagination, [G]just my imagination,  
[Dm]just my imagination, [F]it [G]was.

[C, G, Dm, F, G]

[C]There is a game I like to [G]play,  
I like to [Dm]hit the town on friday night,  
and [F]stay in bed [G]until sunday.

[C]We'll always be this [G]free,  
we will be [Dm]living for the love we have,  
[F]living not for [G]reality.

[C]It's not my imagination, [G]it's not  
my imagination,  
[Dm]it's not my imagination, [F]it [G]was.

[C]Not my imagination, [G]not my imagination,  
[Dm]not my imagination, [F]it [G]was.

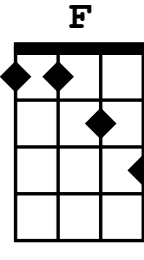
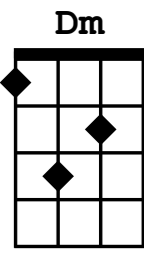
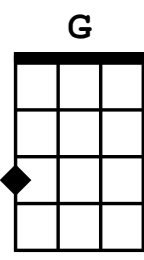
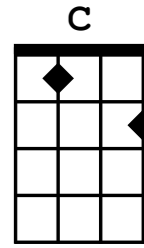
[C]Not my, not my, not my,  
[G]not my, not my, not my,  
[Dm]not my, not my... [F, G]

[C]Not my, not my, not my,  
[G]not my, not my, not my,  
[Dm]not my, not my... [F, G]

[C, G, Dm, F, G]

[C, G, Dm, F, G]

[C ↓]



# Knockin' on Heaven's Door - Bob Dylan

[C, G, Dm, Dm]

[C, G, F, F]

[C]Mama [G]take this badge from [Dm]me.

[C]I can't [G]use it any[F]more.

[C]It's getting [G]dark, too dark to [Dm]see.

[C]I feel I'm [G]knockin on heaven's [F]door.

[C]Knock, knock, [G]knockin' on heaven's [Dm]door.

[C]Knock, knock, [G]knockin' on heaven's [F]door.

[C]Knock, knock, [G]knockin' on heaven's [Dm]door.

[C]Knock, knock, [G]knockin' on heaven's [F ↓]door.

[C]Mama [G]put my guns in the [Dm]ground.

[C]I can't [G]shoot them any[F]more.

[C]That long black [G]cloud is comin' [Dm]down.

[C]I feel I'm [G]knockin on heaven's [F]door.

[C]Knock, knock, [G]knockin' on heaven's [Dm]door.

[C]Knock, knock, [G]knockin' on heaven's [F]door.

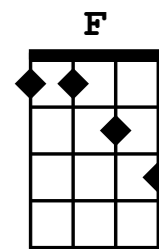
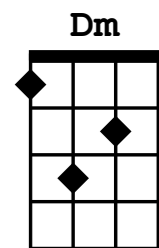
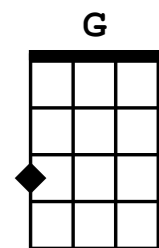
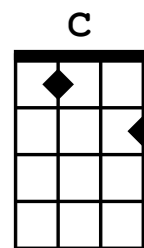
[C]Knock, knock, [G]knockin' on heaven's [Dm]door.

[C]Knock, knock, [G]knockin' on heaven's [F]door.

[C, G, Dm, Dm]

[C, G, F, F]

[C ↓]





# L.O.V.E - Nat King Cole

[G, Em7, Gmaj7, Em7]

[G, Em7, Gmaj7, Em7]

[G]L is [Em7]for the way you [Am]look at [D]me.

[D]O is [D7]for the only [G]one I [Em7]see.

[G7]V is very very [C]extra[Am]ordinary.

[A]E is [A7]even more than

[D ↓]anyone that [D7 ↓]you adore and...

[G]Love is [Em7]all that I can [Am]give to [D]you.

[D]Love is [D7]more than just a [G]game for [Em7]two.

[G7]Two in love can make it.

[C]Take my heart and [A7]please don't break it.

[G]Love was [D7]made for me and [G]you.

[G, Em7, Gmaj7, Em7]

[G, Em7, Gmaj7, Em7]

[G]L is [Em7]for the way you [Am]look at [D]me.

[D]O is [D7]for the only [G]one I [Em7]see.

[G7]V is very very [C]extra[Am]ordinary.

[A]E is [A7]even more than

[D ↓]anyone that [D7 ↓]you adore and...

[G]Love is [Em7]all that I can [Am]give to [D]you.

[D]Love is [D7]more than just a [G]game for [Em7]two.

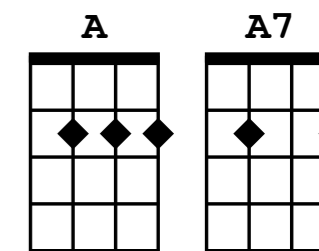
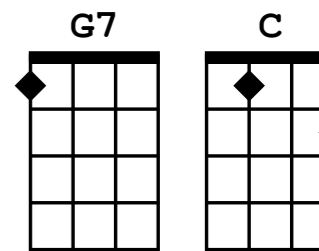
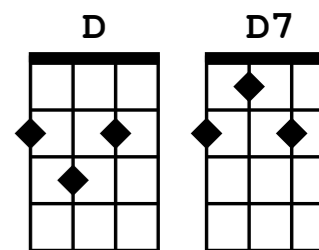
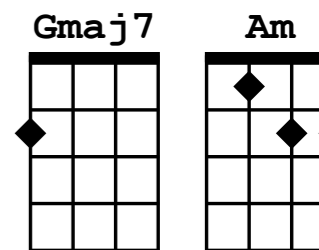
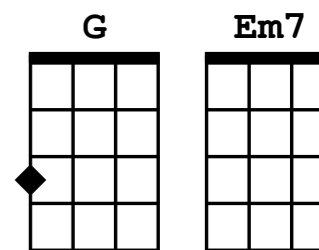
[G7]Two in love can make it.

[C]Take my heart and [A7]please don't break it.

[G]Love was [D7]made for me and [G]you...

[G]Love was [D7]made for me and [G]you...

[G]Love was [D7]made for me and [G ↓]you...



# L'Amour Toujours - Gigi D'Agostino

[C, E7, Am, F]  
[C, E7, Am, F]

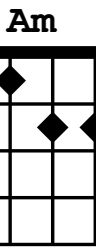
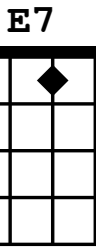
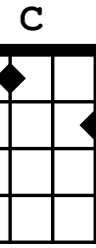
[C]I still be[E7]lieve in your [Am]eyes,  
[F]I just don't [C]care what you've [E7]done in your [Am]life.  
[F]Baby, I'll [C]always be [E7]here by your [Am]side,  
[F]don't leave me [C]waiting too [E7]long,  
please come [Am]by. [F]

[C]I still be[E7]lieve in your [Am]eyes,  
[F]there is no [C]choice, I be[E7]long to your [Am]life.  
[F]Because [C]I'll live to [E7]love you some[Am]day,  
[F]you'll be my [C]baby and [E7]we'll fly a[Am]way,  
and [F]I'll fly with [C]you... [E7, Am]  
[F]I'll fly with [C]you... [E7, Am]  
[F]I'll fly with [C]you... [E7, Am]

[C, E7, Am, F]  
[C, E7, Am, F]

[C]Every day [E7]and every [Am]night,  
[F]I always [C]dream that you [E7]are by my [Am]side.  
[F]Oh baby, [C]every day [E7]and every [Am]night,  
[F]well, I said [C]everything's [E7]gonna be al[Am]right,  
and [F]I'll fly with [C]you... [E7, Am]  
[F]I'll fly with [C]you... [E7, Am]  
[F]I'll fly with [C]you... [E7, Am]

[C, E7, Am, F]  
[C, E7, Am, F]  
[C, E7, Am, F]  
[C, E7, Am, F, C ↓]



Pasto[G]rets de la muntanya,  
que viviu amb [C]gran re[G]cel,  
amb [C]gran re[G]cel. [G ↓]

Desper[C]teu, veniu de [G]pressa,  
que n'és [D7]nat el Rei del [G]cel!  
Desper[C]teu, veniu de [G]pressa,  
que n'és [D7]nat el Rei del [G]cel!

Cap al mig[G]dia canta i refila,  
toca Pasqual re[C]pica el tim[G]bal,  
[C]rampata[G]plam, [C]rampata[G]plam! [G ↓]

Que són [C]festes d'ale[G]gria  
per a [D7]tots, petits i [G]grans.  
Que són [C]festes d'ale[G]gria  
per a [D7]tots, petits i [G]grans.

Què és a[G]quest soroll que sento  
a aquesta hora en [C]el co[G]rral,  
en [C]el co[G]rral? [G ↓]

Espe[C]reu que si jo [G]baixo,  
sabreu [D7]qui és en Pas[G]qual.  
Espe[C]reu que si jo [G]baixo,  
sabreu [D7]qui és en Pas[G]qual.

Cap al mig[G]dia canta i refila,  
toca Pasqual re[C]pica el tim[G]bal,  
[C]rampata[G]plam, [C]rampata[G]plam! [G ↓]

Que són [C]festes d'ale[G]gria  
per a [D7]tots, petits i [G]grans.  
Que són [C]festes d'ale[G]gria  
per a [D7]tots, petits i [G]grans.

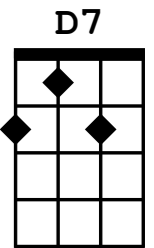
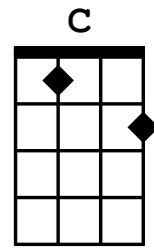
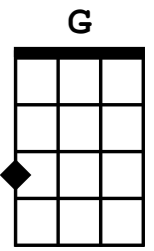
Ai Pas[G]qual, no t'hi enfadis,  
car jo sóc [C]l'àngel del [G]cel,  
[C]l'àngel del [G]cel. [G ↓]

Que aquí [C]vinc a anun[G]ciar-vos,  
que ja és [D7]nat el Rei del [G]cel!  
Que aquí [C]vinc a anun[G]ciar-vos,  
que ja és [D7]nat el Rei del [G]cel!

Cap al mig[G]dia canta i refila,  
toca Pasqual re[C]pica el tim[G]bal,  
[C]rampata[G]plam, [C]rampata[G]plam! [G ↓]

Que són [C]festes d'ale[G]gria  
per a [D7]tots, petits i [G]grans.  
Que són [C]festes d'ale[G]gria  
per a [D7]tots, petits i [G]grans.

[D7 ↓, G ↓]



[C, F, G, C]

[C]Nascut entre Blanes i [F]Cadaqués,

[G]molt tocat per la [C]tramuntana.

[C]D'una sola cosa pots es[F]tar segur,

[G]quan més vell més to[C]cat de l'ala.

[F]Sempre deia que a la matinada es mata[C]ria,

[G]però cap al migdia anava [Am]ben to[F]rrat.

[Am]Somriu i [F]diu que [C]no té [F]pressa,

[Am]ningú [F]m'espera [G]allà dalt.

[Am]I anar a l'in[F]fern no [C]m'inte[F]ressa,

és [Am]molt més [F]bonic [G]l'Empordà.

[C, F, G, C]

[C, F, G, C]

[C]Varen passar ampo[F]lles i anys,

[G]i en Siset enca[C]ra aguantava.

[C]Dormint la mona a la vo[F]ra del Ter,

[G]però ell mai no [C]s'hi tirava.

[F]Sempre deia que a la matinada es mata[C]ria,

[G]però cap al migdia anava [Am]ben to[F]rrat.

[Am]Somriu i [F]diu que [C]no té [F]pressa,

[Am]ningú [F]m'espera [G]allà dalt.

[Am]I anar a l'in[F]fern no [C]m'inte[F]ressa,

és [Am]molt més [F]bonic [G]l'Empordà.

[C, F, G, C]

[C, F, G, C]

[F]Sempre deia que a la matinada es mata[C]ria,

[G]però cap al migdia anava [Am]ben to[F]rrat.

[Am]Somriu i [F]diu que [C]no té [F]pressa,

[Am]ningú [F]m'espera [G]allà dalt.

[Am]I anar a l'in[F]fern no [C]m'inte[F]ressa,

és [Am]molt més [F]bonic [G]l'Empordà.

[Am]I quan [F]veig la [C]llum de [F]l'alba,

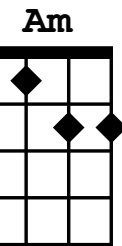
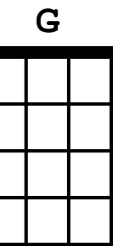
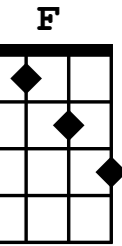
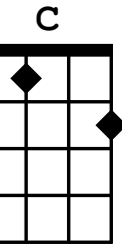
[Am]sento les [F]ganes [G]de marxar.

[Am]Potser que [F]avui no [C]em sui[F]cidi,

[Am]potser ho [F]deixi [G]fins demà.

[C, F, G, C]

[C, F, G, C ↓, C ↓]

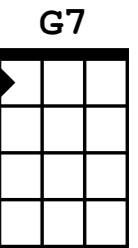
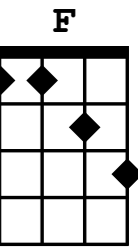
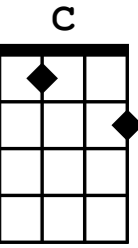


[C]Plim, plim, plim, plim,  
[F]salta l'esqui[C]rol.  
[C]Plim, plim, plim, plim,  
i de [F]pressa [G7]puja al [C]tronc.

[C]Plim, plim, plim, plim,  
[F]agafa una [C]pinya.  
[C]Plim, plim, plim, plim,  
i se [F]la men[G7]ja tot [C]sol.

[C]Plim, plim, plim, plim,  
[F]salta l'esqui[C]rol.  
[C]Plim, plim, plim, plim,  
i de [F]pressa [G7]puja al [C]tronc.

[C]Plim, plim, plim, plim,  
[F]agafa una [C]pinya.  
[C]Plim, plim, plim, plim,  
i se [F]la men[G7]ja tot [C ↓]sol.



[Am, Am]

[Am]L'avi Si [E7]set em par [Am]lava,  
de bon matí al por [E7]tal,

[Dm]mentres el [E7]sol espe [Am]ràvem,  
[F]i els carros [E7]vèiem pa [Am]ssar.

[Am]Siset, que [E7]no veus l'es [Am]taca,  
on estem tots lli [E7]gats?

[Dm]Si no po [E7]dem des [Am]fer-nos-en,  
[F]mai no po [E7]drem camí [Am]nar!

[Am]Si estirem [E7]tots, ella cau [Am]rà,  
i molt de [E7]temps no pot du [Am]rar,  
segur que [Dm]tomba, tomba, [Am]tomba,  
ben cor [E7]cada deu ser [Am]ja.

[Am]Si tu l'es [E7]tires fort per a [Am]quí,  
i jo l'es [E7]tiro fort per a [Am]llà,  
segur que [Dm]tomba, tomba, [Am]tomba,  
i ens po [E7]drem allibe [Am]rar.

[Am]Però, Siset, [E7]fa molt de [Am]temps ja,  
les mans se'm van escor [E7]xant,  
[Dm]i quan la [E7]força [Am]se me'n va,  
[F]ella és més [E7]ample i més [Am]gran.

[Am]Ben cert sé [E7]que està po [Am]drida,  
però és que, Siset, pesa [E7]tant,  
[Dm]que a cops la [E7]força m'o [Am]blida,  
[F]torna'm a [E7]dir el teu [Am]cant.

[Am]Si estirem [E7]tots, ella cau [Am]rà,  
i molt de [E7]temps no pot du [Am]rar,  
segur que [Dm]tomba, tomba, [Am]tomba,  
ben cor [E7]cada deu ser [Am]ja.

[Am]Si tu l'es [E7]tires fort per a [Am]quí,  
i jo l'es [E7]tiro fort per a [Am]llà,  
segur que [Dm]tomba, tomba, [Am]tomba,  
i ens po [E7]drem allibe [Am]rar.

[Am]L'avi Si [E7]set ja no [Am]diu res,  
mal vent que se' va empor [E7]tar,  
[Dm]ell qui [E7]sap cap a [Am]quin in [F]dret,  
i jo a [E7]sota el por [Am]tal.

[Am]I, [E7]passen els [Am]nous vailets,  
estiro el coll per can [E7]tar,  
[Dm]el darrer [E7]cant [Am]d'en Siset,  
[F]el darrer que [E7]em va ense [Am]nyar.

[Am]Si estirem [E7]tots, ella cau [Am]rà,  
i molt de [E7]temps no pot du [Am]rar,  
segur que [Dm]tomba, tomba, [Am]tomba,  
ben cor [E7]cada deu ser [Am]ja.

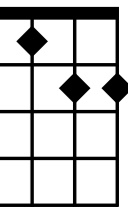
[Am]Si tu l'es [E7]tires fort per a [Am]quí,  
i jo l'es [E7]tiro fort per a [Am]llà,  
segur que [Dm]tomba, tomba, [Am]tomba,  
i ens po [E7]drem allibe [Am]rar.

[Am]La la la, [E7]laaa, la laaa, la, [Am]laaa...  
[Am]La la la, [E7]laaa, la laaa, la, [Am]laaa...

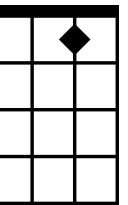
Segur que [Dm]tomba, tomba, [Am]tomba,  
ben cor [E7]cada [E7]deu ser [Am]ja.

[Am ↓]

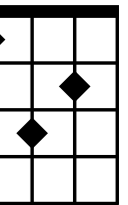
Am



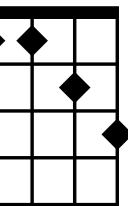
E7



Dm



F



# L'Oncle Buscall - Nadales

[C, C]

A u[C]na branca d'un [F]arbre ha nas[G]cut un nou ti[C]ó.

[G]Cal que avisem l'Oncle Buscall perquè vingui a despenja'l.

Jo tinc [C]una barre[F]tina, jo en [G]tinc, tu en [C]tens.

Jo vaig [C]cap a la mun[F]tanya, jo hi [G]vaig, tu hi [C]vas.

Dins el [C]cau de la mun[F]tanya els ti[G]ons dormen tot [C]l'any.

[G]Fins que es desperten de gana quan s'acosta el Nadal.

Jo tinc [C]una barre[F]tina, jo en [G]tinc, tu en [C]tens.

Jo vaig [C]cap a la mun[F]tanya, jo hi [G]vaig, tu hi [C]vas.

Volem [C]un tió a [F]casa, Oncle [G]ja ens el pots por[C]tar.

[G]Que sabrem tenir-ne cura i li donarem menjar.

Jo tinc [D]una barre[G]tina, jo en [A]tinc, tu en [D]tens.

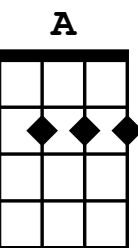
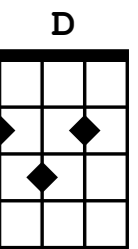
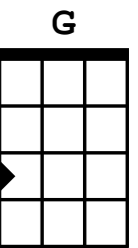
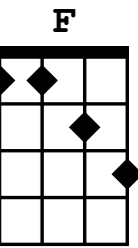
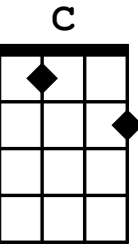
Jo vaig [D]cap a la mun[G]tanya, jo hi [A]vaig, tu hi [D]vas.

Jo tinc [D]una barre[G]tina, jo en [A]tinc, tu en [D]tens.

Jo vaig [D]cap a la mun[G]tanya, jo hi [A]vaig, tu hi [D]vas.

[C, C]

A u[C]na branca d'un [F]arbre ha nas[G]cut un nou ti[C]ó. [C ↓]



[C, F, G]  
[C, F, G ↓]

Para bailar la [C]bamba. [F, G]  
Para bailar la [C]bamba se [F]nece[G]sita  
una poca de [C]gracia. [F, G]

Una poca de [C]gracia pa' [F]mí pa' [G]ti  
Ah! y arriba y [C]arriba. [F, G]  
Ah! y arriba y [C]arriba por [F]ti se[G]ré,  
por ti [C]seré, por [F]ti se[G ↓]ré.

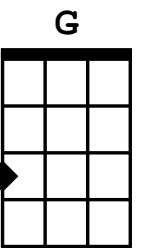
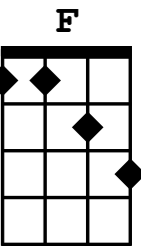
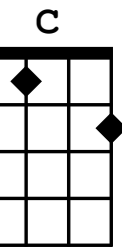
Yo no soy mari[C]nero. [F, G]  
Yo no soy mari[C]nero, soy [F]capi[G]tán,  
soy capi[C]tán, soy [F]capi[G]tán.

[C]Bam[F]ba [G]bamba, [C]bam[F]ba [G]bamba.  
[C]Bam[F]ba [G]bamba, [C]bam[F]ba [G ↓]bamba.

Una poca de [C]gracia pa' [F]mí pa' [G]ti  
Ah! y arriba y [C]arriba. [F, G]  
Ah! y arriba y [C]arriba por [F]ti se[G]ré,  
por ti [C]seré, por [F]ti se[G ↓]ré.

[C]Bam[F]ba [G]bamba, [C]bam[F]ba [G]bamba.  
[C]Bam[F]ba [G]bamba, [C]bam[F]ba [G]bamba.

[C, F, G]  
[C, F, G ↓]



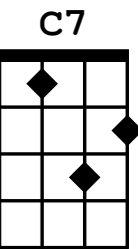
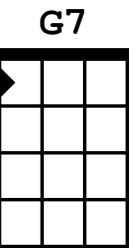
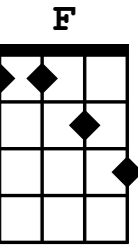
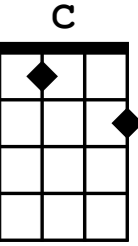


# La barca puja i baixa - Cançons Populars

[C, F, C, C]  
[C, C, F, F]  
[F, F, C, C]  
[C, G7, C, C ↓]

La [C]barca [F]puja i [C]baixa,  
només hi pot a[F]nar,  
la Sia de mari[C]nera  
i la [G7]Lea de capi[C]tana.

La [C]Sia [F]cau a [C]l'aigua,  
la Lea la va bus[F]car,  
un petó i una abra[C]çada,  
i tor[G7]nem a comen[C]çar. [C7]  
Un pe[F]tó i una abra[C]çada,  
i tor[G7]nem a comen[C ↓]çar.



# La Camisa Negra - Juanes

[Dm]Tengo la camisa [A]negra,  
hoy mi amor esta de [Dm]luto.  
Hoy tengo en el alma una [Gm]pena,  
y es por [A]culpa de tu em[Dm]brujo.

[Dm]Hoy sé que tú ya no me [A]quieres,  
y eso es lo que más me [Dm]hiere.  
Que tengo la camisa [Gm]negra  
y una [A]pena que me [Dm]duele.

[Dm]Mal parece que solo me [A]quedé,  
y fue pura todita tu men[Dm]tira.  
Que maldita mala suerte la [Gm]mía,  
que aquel [A]día te encon[D]tré.

Por be[Em]ber del ve [F#m]neno  
ma[G]levo de tu a[D]mor,  
yo que[Em]dé mori [F#m]bundo  
y [G]lleno de do[D]lor.

Respi[Em]ré de ese [F#m]humo  
a[G]margo de tu [D]adiós.  
Desde [Em]que tú te [F#m]fuiste  
yo [G]solo...

[Dm]Tengo, tengo la camisa [A]negra,  
porque negra tengo el [Dm]alma.  
Yo por ti perdí la [Gm]calma,  
y casi [A]pierdo hasta mi [Dm]cama.

[Dm]Come on come on come on [A]baby,  
te digo con disi[Dm]mulo.  
Que tengo la camisa [Gm]negra,  
y deba[A]jo tengo el di[Dm]funto.

[A, Dm, Gm, A, Dm]  
[A, Dm, Gm, A, Dm]

[Dm]Tengo la camisa [A]negra,  
ya tu amor no me inte[Dm]resa.  
Lo que ayer me supo a [Gm]gloria  
hoy me [A]sabe a pura...  
[Dm]Miércoles por la tarde y tú que  
no [A]llegas,  
ni siquiera muestras [Dm]señas.  
Y yo con la camisa [Gm]negra,  
y tus ma[A]letas en la [Dm]puerta.

[Dm]Mal parece que solo me [A]quedé,  
y fue pura todita tu men[Dm]tira.  
Que maldita mala suerte la [Gm]mía,  
que aquel [A]día te encon[D]tré.

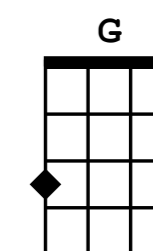
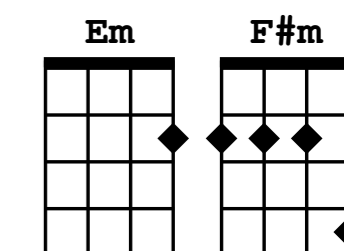
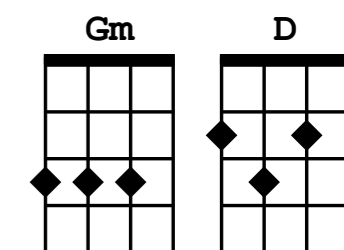
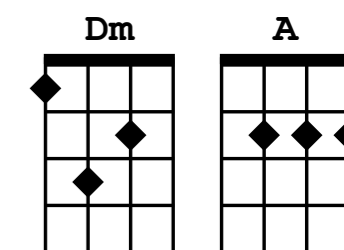
Por be[Em]ber del ve [F#m]neno  
ma[G]levo de tu a[D]mor,  
yo que[Em]dé mori [F#m]bundo  
y [G]lleno de do[D]lor.

Respi[Em]ré de ese [F#m]humo  
a[G]margo de tu [D]adiós.  
Desde [Em]que tú te [F#m]fuiste  
yo [G]solo...

[Dm]Tengo, tengo la camisa [A]negra,  
porque negra tengo el [Dm]alma.  
Yo por ti perdí la [Gm]calma,  
y casi [A]pierdo hasta mi [Dm]cama.

[Dm]Come on come on come on [A]baby,  
te digo con disi[Dm]mulo.  
Que tengo la camisa [Gm]negra,  
y deba[A]jo tengo el di[Dm]funto.

[A, Dm, Gm, A, Dm]  
[A, Dm, Gm, A, Dm ↓]



# La Canción de Bob Esponja - Nickelodeon

- ¿Estáis listos chicos?  
- ¡Sí capitán!  
- ¡Más fuerte!  
- ¡Sí capitán!  
- Uuuh...

El **[G]** vive en la piña debajo del mar.

¡Bob Esponja!

Su **[C]** cuerpo amarillo absorbe sin mas.

¡Bob Esponja!

El **[G]** mejor amigo que puedes tener.

¡Bob Esponja!

I**[C]** gual que los peces el puede flotar.

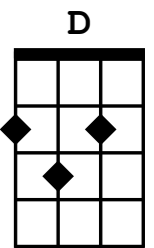
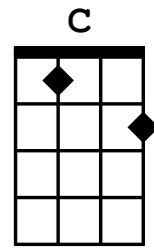
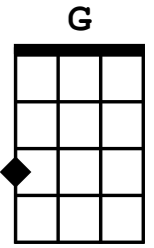
¡Bob Esponja!

¿Listos?

**[G]** Bob Esponja, Bob Esponja, Bob Esponja...

¡Bob Es**[D]**ponja, ya lle**[G]**gó! **[G ↓]**

¡Ha haha haha!



# La Canción de los Derechos - Los Lunnis

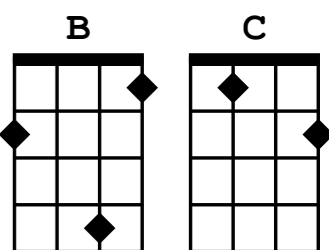
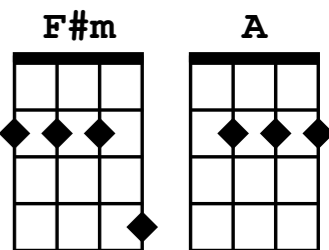
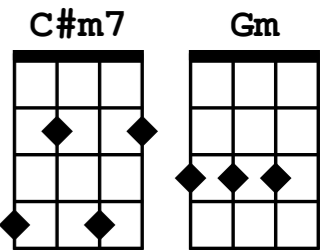
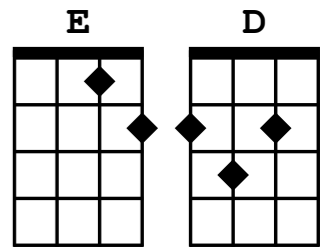
A[E]zul, verde o rojo, no im[D]porta el color,  
[E]ni el idioma, [D]raza o religión.  
[C#m7]Da igual de donde [Gm]vienes, da i[F#m]gual a donde vas,  
si vives en el [A]campo, [B]o en la gran ciu[E]dad.

Nacemos [A]libres, nacemos i[B]guales,  
tenemos De[A]rechos Univer[E]sales.  
Nacemos [A]libres, nacemos i[B]guales,  
los mismos de[A]rechos, somos respon[B]sables.

De[E]recho a la escuela, [D]a la educación,  
de[E]recho a la salud, [D]a la protección.  
[C#m7]Derecho [Gm]a opinar, [F#m]y a participar,  
unos y [A]otros [B]con liber[E]tad.

Nacemos [A]libres, nacemos i[B]guales,  
tenemos De[A]rechos Univer[E]sales.  
Nacemos [A]libres, nacemos i[B]guales,  
los mismos de[A]rechos, somos respon[B]sables.

[A]Libres, i[B]guales,  
De[A]rechos Univer[E]sales.  
[C, D, E]Libres, i[C, D, E]guales, [E ↓]libres.



[C]Fa el mico, s'en[F]fila [D]i dorm a l'ha[G]maca.  
[C]Quan va amb bici[F]cleta... Pe[D]dala, pedala! [G]

[F]Un nino de llana [C]és el meu amic.  
A[D]nem a jugar? Fa[G]rem... Mac, mec, [C]mic!

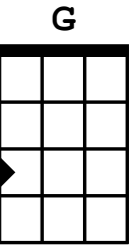
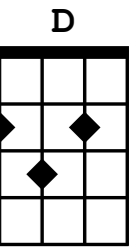
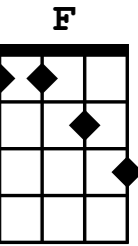
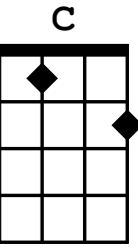
[C]Si plou i fa [F]sol, [D]canta una can[G]çó.  
[C]Trepitja les [F]fulles, [D]quan ve la tar[G]dor.  
[C]Busca quatre [F]pedres, [D]per jugar a bo[G]tignes.  
[C]Troba una sor[F]presa: És [D]una formiga! [G]

[F]Un nino de llana [C]és el meu amic.  
A[D]nem a jugar? Fa[G]rem... Mac, mec, [C]mic!

[C]Dalt del gronxa[F]dor, [D]vola fins al [G]cel.  
[C]Vol tocar la [F]lluna i [D]agafar un es[G]tel.

[C]Arriba a la [F]platja, [D]es treu les sa[G]bates,  
[C]fa un castell de [F]sorra i un [D]barco pirata! [G]

[F]Un nino de llana [C]és el meu amic.  
A[D]nem a jugar? Fa[G]rem... Mac, mec, [C]mic!



[B, B]

Ti[E]tó, Ti[A]tó, Ti-[E]ti-ti-ti[B]tó,  
Ti-[A]ti-titó, [E]Ti-titó, [F#m]Ti-ti-ti-ti-ti[B]tó.

Ti[E]tó, Ti[A]tó, Ti-[E]ti-ti-ti[B]tó,  
Ti-[C#m]ti-titó, [A]Ti-titó, [B]Ti-ti-ti-ti-ti[E]tó.

[E, A, B, E]

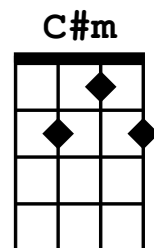
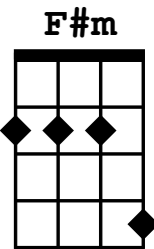
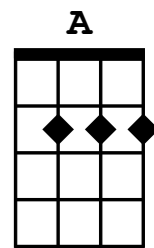
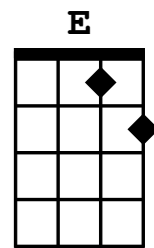
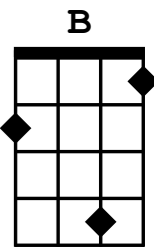
[E, A, B, B]

[E, A, B, E]

[C#m, F#m, B, E]

Ti[E]tó, Ti[A]tó, Ti-[E]ti-ti-ti[B]tó,  
Ti-[A]ti-titó, [E]Ti-titó, [F#m]Ti-ti-ti-ti-ti[B]tó.

Ti[E]tó, Ti[A]tó, Ti-[E]ti-ti-ti[B]tó,  
Ti-[C#m]ti-titó, [A]Ti-titó, [B]Ti-ti-ti-ti-ti[E ↓]tó.



[D, D, D, D]

[D]Quan ve el temps de [G]collir cas[D]tanyes,  
la casta[A]nyera, la casta[D]nyera.

[D]Ve contenta [G]de la mon[D]tanya,  
amb el cis[A]tellet penjant del [D]braç.

[D]La camisa [G]li va pe[D]tita,  
la fal[A]dilla, li fa cam[D]pana.

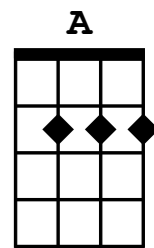
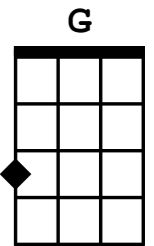
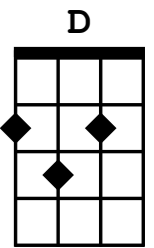
[D]Les sabates [G]li fan croc [D]croc,  
i en ba[A]llar sempre gira ai[D]xí.

[D]Sona la música, la[A]rai, larai, la [D]lero,

[D]sona la música, la[A]rai, larai, la [D]la.

[D]Sona la música, la[A]rai, larai, la [D]lero,

[D]sona la música, la[A]rai, larai, la [D ↓]la.



# La Chica de Ayer - Nacha Pop

[Bm7, Am, D, C]

[Bm7]Un día cualquier[C]ra no sabes qué hora [G]es,  
[Am]te acuestas a mi [D]lado sin saber por [C]qué.  
[Bm7]Las calles moja[C]das te han visto cre[G]cer  
[Am]y con tu cora[D]zón estás llorando otra [C]vez.

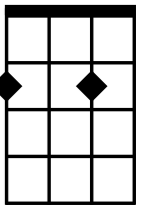
[G]Me asomo a la venta[D]na, eres la chica de a[C]yer,  
[G]jugando con las [D]flores de mi jar[C]dín.  
[D]Demasiado [C]tarde para compren[G]der,  
[D]chica, vete a tu [C]casa, no podemos ju[G]gar.

[Bm7]La luz de la ma[C]ñana entra en la habita[G]ción,  
[Am]tus cabellos do[D]rados parecen el [C]Sol.  
[Bm7]Luego por la [C]noche al "Penta" a escu[G]char,  
[Am]canciones que con[D]siguen que te pueda a[C]mar.

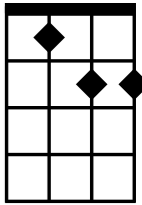
[G]Me asomo a la venta[D]na, eres la chica de a[C]yer,  
[G]jugando con las [D]flores de mi jar[C]dín.  
[D]Demasiado [C]tarde para compren[G]der,  
[D]chica, vete a tu [C]casa, no podemos ju[G]gar.

[D]Mi cabeza da [C]vueltas persiguién[G]dote.  
[D]Mi cabeza da [C]vueltas persiguién[G]dote.  
[D]Mi cabeza da [C]vueltas persiguién[G ↓]dote.

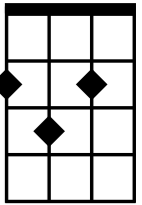
Bm7



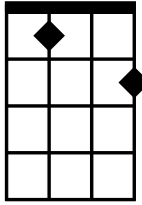
Am



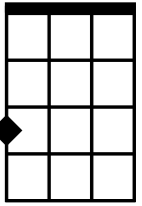
D



C



G





# La Chica Yeyé - Concha Velasco

No te quieres ente[C ↓]rar que te quiero de [Am ↓]verdad.

No te quieres ente[Dm ↓]rar [G ↓]

No te quieres ente[C]rar, ¡ye, ye!

Que te quiero de ver[Am]dad, ¡ye, ye, ye, ye!

Y ten[F]drás que pedirme de ro[G]dillas

un po[Eb]quito de a[G ↓]mor.

Pero no te lo da[C]ré, ¡ye, ye!

Porque no te quiero [Am]ver, ¡ye, ye, ye, ye!

Porque [F]tú no haces caso ni te a[G]piadas,

de mi [C ↓↓]pobre [Eb ↓↑↑]cora[C]zón.

[F ↓]Búscate una chica, una [F ↓]chica yeyé,

que [G ↓]tenga mucho ritmo, y que [G ↓]cante en inglés.

Que tenga el [C]pelo alboro[Am]tado,

y las [C]medias de co[Am]lor.

Una [Dm]chica yeyé, una [F]chica yeyé,

que te com[G]prenda como [G ↓]yo.

No te quieres ente[C]rar, ¡ye, ye!

que te quiero de ver[Am]dad, ¡ye, ye, ye, ye!

y ven[Dm]drás a pedirme y a ro[G]garme,

y ven[Em]drás como siempre a supli[A]carne:

Que [Dm]sea tu [G]chica, tu [C]chica yeyé.

Que [Dm]sea tu [G]chica ye[C]yé. [Am]

Que [Dm]sea tu [G]chica, tu [C]chica yeyé.

Que [Dm]sea tu [G]chica ye[C]yé. [C ↓]

[C, C, Am, Am]

[F, G, C ↓↓, Eb ↓↑↑, C]

[F ↓]Búscate una chica, una [F ↓]chica yeyé,

que [G ↓]tenga mucho ritmo, y que [G ↓]cante en inglés.

Que tenga el [C]pelo alboro[Am]tado,

y las [C]medias de co[Am]lor.

Una [Dm]chica yeyé, una [F]chica yeyé,

que te com[G]prenda como [G ↓]yo.

No te quieres ente[C]rar, ¡ye, ye!

que te quiero de ver[Am]dad, ¡ye, ye, ye, ye!

y ven[Dm]drás a pedirme y a ro[G]garme,

y ven[Em]drás como siempre a supli[A]carne:

Que [Dm]sea tu [G]chica, tu [C]chica yeyé.

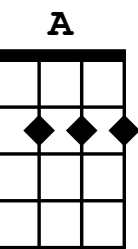
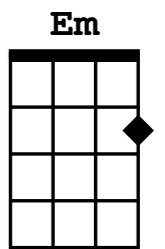
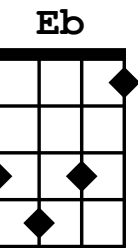
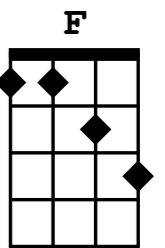
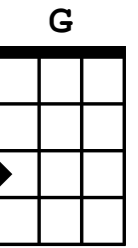
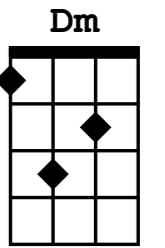
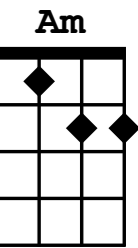
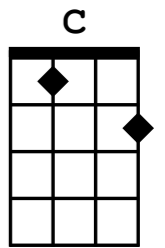
Que [Dm]sea tu [G]chica ye[C]yé. [Am]

Que [Dm]sea tu [G]chica, tu [C]chica yeyé.

Que [Dm]sea tu chica [G ↓↓]... ¡Ye[C]yeeeeee!

No te quieres ente[Am]rar, no te quieres ente[C]rar.

No te quieres ente[Am]rar, no te quieres ente[C ↓]rar.

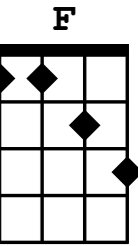
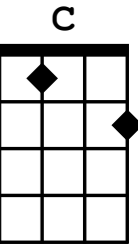


[C]Qui la ballarà la co[F]queta amb [C]sucre?

[C]Qui la ballarà eixe[F]rit se[C]rà.

[C]Balli-la vostè, senyo[F]ret/a [F](nom).

[C]Balli-la vostè que la [F]balla [C ↓]bé.

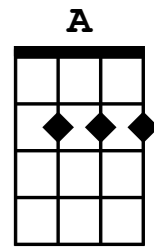
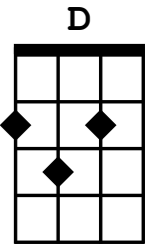


La cuca[D]racha, la cucaracha, ya no puede cami[A]nar.  
Porque le falta, porque no tiene una patita de a[D]trás.

La cuca[D]racha, la cucaracha, ya no puede cami[A]nar.  
Porque le falta, porque no tiene las dos patitas de a[D]trás.

[D]Un elefante se balanceaba sobre la tela de una a[A]raña,  
y como veía que que resistía fue a llamar a otro ele[D]fante más.

[D]Dos elefantes se balanceaban sobre la tela de una a[A]raña,  
y como veían que resistía fueron a llamar a otro ele[D]fante más.



[A, A, D, D]

[A, A, D, D]

[D]He tenido tiempo de desdo[A]blarme,  
y ver mi rostro en otras vidas.

[D]Ya tiré la piedra al centro del [A]estanque.

[D]He enterrado cuentos y calen[A]dario,  
ya cambié el balón por gasolina.

[D]Ha prendido el bosque al incendiar [A]la orilla.

[A, A, D, D]

[A, A, D, D]

[D]He escuchado el ritmo de los fe[A]riantes,  
poniendo precio a mi agonía.

[D]Familias de erizos en sus [A]manos frías.

[F#m]Habrá que inven[D]tarse una salida. [A]

[F#m]Ya no hay ti[D]món en la deriva. [A]

[A, A, D, D]

[A, A, D, D]

[E]Has perdido [F#m]pulso para engan[A]charme  
alistado en ejércitos suicidas.

[D]Me adentré en el bosque y no encontré [A]al vigía.

[F#m]Habrá que inven[D]tarse una guarida. [A]

[F#m]No quiero ti[D]món en la deriva. [A]

[F#m]Cada cual que [D]tome sus medi[A]das.

[F#m]Hay espe[D]ranza en la deriva. [A]

[B, B, B, B]

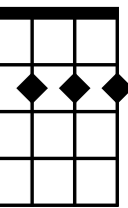
[A, A, D, D]

[B]Habrá que inven[D]tarse una salida. [A]

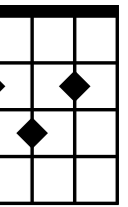
[F#m]Que el destino nonos [D]tome las medi[A]das.

[F#m]Hay espe[D]ranza en la deriva. [A, A ↓]

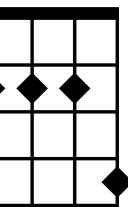
A



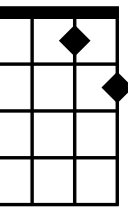
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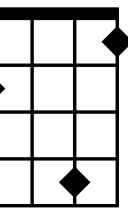
F#m



E



B



# La Estrella Azul (Pinocho) - Pablo Palitos

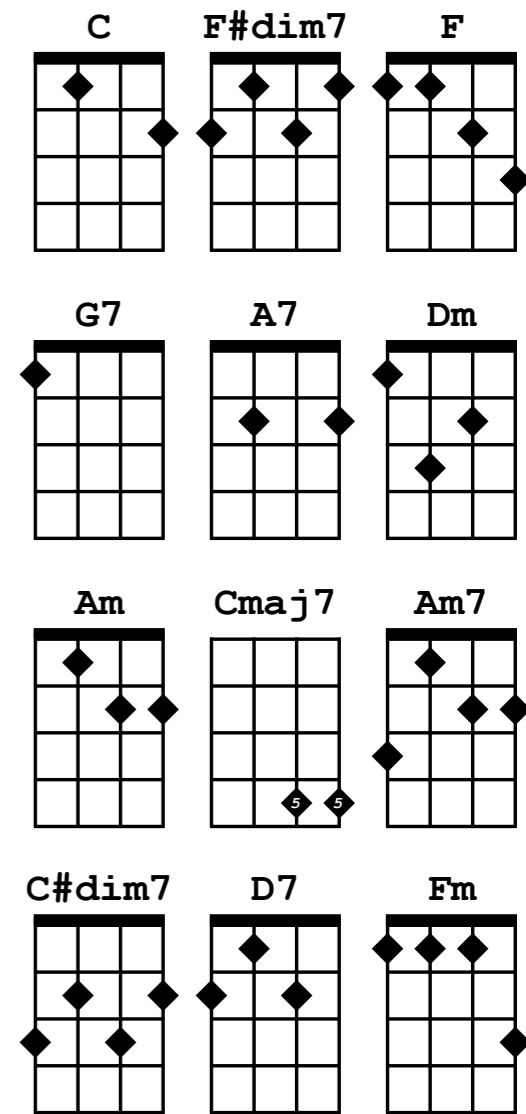
[C, F#dim7, F, G7]  
[C, F#dim7, F, G7]

[C]Si en la [A7]noctur[Dm]nal quie[F]tud,  
[G7]ves bri[F]llar la es[F#dim7]trella a[C]zul,  
[Am]todo [F#dim7]lo que [Dm]pidas,  
[F]se rea[Dm]li[G7]za[C]rá. [G7]

[C]Si es muy [A7]grande [Dm]tu ilu[F]sión,  
[G7]píde[F]la de [F#dim7]cora[C]zón,  
[Am]y la es[F#dim7]trella [Dm]te sa[F]brá,  
a[Dm]sí es[G7]cu[C]char.

[Dm]Al [G7]se[Cmaj7]guir, [Am7]  
[G7]tu [C#dim7]si[G7]no [F#dim7]vuelve[C]rán,  
[Am]las horas [D7]que hablarán,  
de [Fm]tiempos [G7]idos.

[C]En un [A7]rayo [Dm]de ilu[F]sión,  
[G7]viene a [F]ti la es[F#dim7]trella a[C]zul,  
[Am]lo que [F#dim7]pidas [Dm]al so[F]ñar,  
lo ha[Dm]rá [G7]su [C ↓]luz.



# La Gallina Tica - El Pot Petit

Sóc [C]la Gallina [F]Tica, xica, [G]mica, camacurta i balla[C]rica.  
Avui he post un [F]ou, per [G]mi això és molt [C]nou.

No [G]sé com ho he de [C]fer, no [G]sé si ho faré [C]bé.  
Sur[F]to del galli[C]ner i a[F]juda [G]troba[C]ré.

- Hola tortuga, em podries ajudar? He post un ou i no sé com m'hi he de posar?  
- Hola gallina, les tortugues enterrem els ous a la sorra de la platja, i diria que les gallines això no ho heu de fer pas...  
- Ai no...  
- Però no et desanimis! Que segur que una solució trobaràs!

Sóc [C]la Gallina [F]Tica, xica, [G]mica, camacurta i balla[C]rica.  
Avui he post un [F]ou, per [G]mi això és molt [C]nou.

No [G]sé com ho he de [C]fer, no [G]sé si ho faré [C]bé.  
Sur[F]to del galli[C]ner i a[F]juda [G]troba[C]ré.

- Hola peix pallaso, em podries ajudar? He post un ou i no sé com m'hi he de posar?  
- Hola gallina, els peixos ponem els ous a dins del mar, i tu això no ho has de fer pas!  
- Ai no...  
- Però no et desanimis! Que segur que una solució trobaràs!

Sóc [C]la Gallina [F]Tica, xica, [G]mica, camacurta i balla[C]rica.  
Avui he post un [F]ou, per [G]mi això és molt [C]nou.

No [G]sé com ho he de [C]fer, no [G]sé si ho faré [C]bé.  
Sur[F]to del galli[C]ner i a[F]juda [G]troba[C]ré.

- Hola vaca, em podries ajudar? He post un ou i no sé com m'hi he de posar?  
- Hola gallina, ui! Les vaques no en ponem pas, d'ous, així que jo no et puc ajudar.  
- Oooh...  
- Però no et desanimis! Que segur que una solució trobaràs!

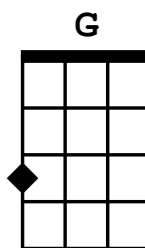
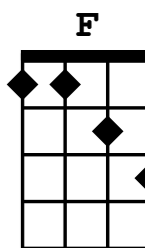
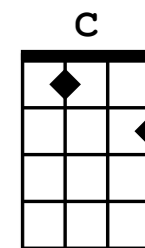
Sóc [C]la Gallina [F]Tica, xica, [G]mica, camacurta i balla[C]rica.  
Avui he post un [F]ou, per [G]mi això és molt [C]nou.

No [G]sé com ho he de [C]fer, no [G]sé si ho faré [C]bé.  
Sur[F]to del galli[C]ner i a[F]juda [G]troba[C]ré.

- Hola oreneta, em podries ajudar? He post un ou i no sé com m'hi he de posar?  
- Hola gallina, i tant! Mira has de fer com jo, covar l'ou, li has de donar molta escalforeta, cuidar-lo molt i quan tot estigui ben preparat, sortirà un pollet!  
- Oooh! És clar! Moltes gràcies oreneta!  
- De res!  
- Oooh que bé!

Sóc [C]la Gallina [F]Tica, xica, [G]mica, camacurta i balla[C]rica.  
Avui he post un [F]ou, per [G]mi això és molt [C]nou.

A[G]ra sé què he de [C]fer, se[G]gur que ho faré [C]bé.  
Tor[F]no al galli[C]ner, i el [F]meu ou [G]cova[C]ré.



[C, C]

Yo co[C]nozco una vecina, que ha comprado una Gallina,  
me parece una sardina enla[G]tada.

Tiene [G]las patas de alambre, porque pasa mucho hambre,  
y la pobre está todita desplu[C]mada.

Pone [C]huevos en la sala, y también en la cocina,  
pero [C7]nunca los pone en el co[F]rral.

¡La Ga[F]llina, Turu[C]leca! Es un [G]caso singu[C]lar.  
¡La Ga[F]llina, Turu[C]leca! Está [G]loca de ver[C]dad. [C ↓]

[C]La Gallina Turuleca,  
ha puesto un huevo, ha puesto dos, ha puesto [G]tres.

[G]La Gallina Turuleca,  
ha puesto cuatro, ha puesto cinco, ha puesto [C]seis.

[C]La Gallina Turuleca,  
ha puesto siete, ha puesto [C7]ocho, ha puesto [F]nueve.

[F]¿Dónde está esa galli[C]nita?

Déjala a la pobre[G]cita, déjala que ponga [C]diez.

[C, C]

Yo co[C]nozco una vecina, que ha comprado una Gallina,  
me parece una sardina enla[G]tada.

Tiene [G]las patas de alambre, porque pasa mucho hambre,  
y la pobre está todita desplu[C]mada.

Pone [C]huevos en la sala, y también en la cocina,  
pero [C7]nunca los pone en el co[F]rral.

¡La Ga[F]llina, Turu[C]leca! Es un [G]caso singu[C]lar.  
¡La Ga[F]llina, Turu[C]leca! Está [G]loca de ver[C]dad. [C ↓]

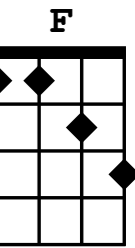
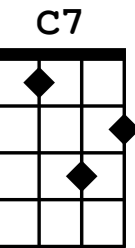
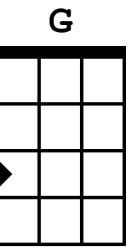
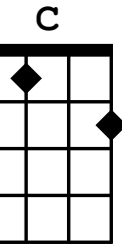
[C]La Gallina Turuleca,  
ha puesto un huevo, ha puesto dos, ha puesto [G]tres.

[G]La Gallina Turuleca,  
ha puesto cuatro, ha puesto cinco, ha puesto [C]seis.

[C]La Gallina Turuleca,  
ha puesto siete, ha puesto [C7]ocho, ha puesto [F]nueve.

[F]¿Dónde está esa galli[C]nita?

Déjala a la pobre[G]cita, déjala que ponga [C ↓]diez.



# La Llorona (Coco) - Chavela Vargas

[Am, Dm, Am, Dm, Am, Dm, E7]

[Am]No sé que tienen las [Dm]flores llorona,  
las [Am]flores de un campo [E7]santo.

[Am]No sé que tienen las [Dm]flores llorona,  
las [Am]flores de un campo [E7]santo.

Que [Am]cuando las mueve el [G]viento llorona,  
pa[F]rece que están llo[E7]rando.

Que [Am]cuando las mueve el [G]viento llorona,  
pa[F]rece que están llo[E7]rando.

[Am]Ay de mi llo[Dm]rona, llorona,  
llo[Am]rona tú eres mi [E7]chunca.

[Am]Ay de mi llo[Dm]rona, llorona,  
llo[Am]rona tú eres mi [E7]chunca.

Me [Am]quitarán de que[G]rerte llorona,  
pe[F]ro de olvidarte [E7]nunca.

Me [Am]quitarán de que[G]rerte llorona,  
pe[F]ro de olvidarte [E7]nunca.

A [Am]un santo cristo de [Dm]fierro llorona,  
mis [Am]penas le conté [E7]yo.

A [Am]un santo cristo de [Dm]fierro llorona,  
mis [Am]penas le conté [E7]yo.

Cua[Am]les no serian mis [G]penas llorona,  
que el [F]santo cristo llo[E7]ró.

Cua[Am]les no serian mis [G]penas llorona,  
que el [F]santo cristo llo[E7]ró.

[Am]Ay de mi llo[Dm]rona, llorona,  
llo[Am]rona de un campo [E7]lirio.

[Am]Ay de mi llo[Dm]rona, llorona,  
llo[Am]rona de un campo [E7]lirio.

El [Am]que no sabe de a[G]mores llorona,  
no [F]sabe lo que es mar[E7]tirio.

El [Am]que no sabe de a[G]mores llorona,  
no [F]sabe lo que es mar[E7]tirio.

[Am]Todos me dicen el [Dm]negro llorona,  
[Am]negro pero cari[E7]ñoso.

[Am]Todos me dicen el [Dm]negro llorona,  
[Am]negro pero cari[E7]ñoso.

Yo [Am]soy como el chile [G]verde llorona,  
pi[F]cante pero sa[E7]broso.

Yo [Am]soy como el chile [G]verde llorona,  
pi[F]cante pero sa[E7]broso.

[Am]Ay de mi llo[Dm]rona, llorona,  
llo[Am]rona llévame al [E7]río.

[Am]Ay de mi llo[Dm]rona, llorona,  
llo[Am]rona llévame al [E7]río.

Tá[Am]pame con tu re[G]boso llorona,  
por[F]que me muero de [E7]frío.

Tá[Am]pame con tu re[G]boso llorona,  
por[F]que me muero de [E7]frío.

Si [Am]porque te quiero, [Dm]quieres llorona,  
[Am]quieres que te quiera [E7]más.

Si [Am]porque te quiero, [Dm]quieres llorona,  
[Am]quieres que te quiera [E7]más.

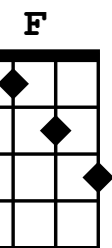
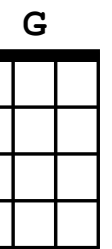
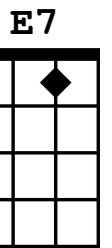
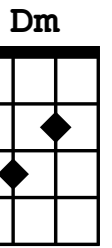
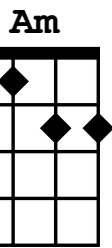
Si [Am]ya te he dado la [G]vida llorona,  
[F]¿qué más quieres? ¿Quieres [E7]más?

Si [Am]ya te he dado la [G]vida llorona,  
[F]¿qué más quieres? ¿Quieres [E7]más?

[Am]Ay de mi llo[Dm]rona, llorona,  
llo[Am]rona... [E7]

[Am]Ay de mi llo[Dm]rona, llorona,  
llo[Am]rona... [E7]

[Am ↓]

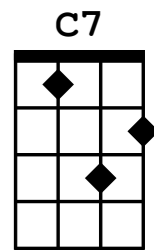
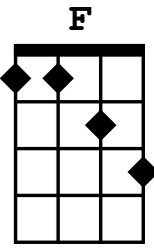




La [F]Lluna, la pruna, vestida de [C7]dol.  
Son pare la crida, sa mare la [F]vol.

La [F]Lluna, la pruna, i el sol mati[C7]ner.  
Son pare la crida, sa mare, tam[F]bé.

La [F]Lluna, la pruna, germana del [C7]sol.  
Son pare li canta, sa mare l'a[F ↓]dorm.



[C, C, C, C]

D'A[C]mèri[G7]ca va [C]vindre ([F]nois),  
la [C]Mari[G7]lyn Mon[C]roe.

Te[C]nia [G7]cara [C]maca ([F]nois),  
i el [C]cos [G7]Déu ni [C]do. [C7]

A [F]les seves pe[C]l·lícules,  
entraves en ca[G7]llor.

Ai[C]xí s'ex[G7]plica [C]l'èxit,  
[F]de la [C]Mari[G7]lyn Mon[C]roe. [C7]

Mari[F]lyn, Mari[C]lyn, Mari[G7]lyn, Marilyn Mon[C]roe. [C7]  
Mari[F]lyn, Mari[C]lyn, Mari[Eb]lyn, Marilyn Mon[C]roe.

La [C]Metro [G7]Goldwyn [C]Mayer,  
[F]va fer el [C]seu pri[G7]mer mi[C]lió,  
i amb [C]molta [G7]picar[C]dia,  
[F]va augmen[C]tar la [G7]produ[C]cció. [C7]

I amb [F]aquestes pe[C]l·lícules,  
ha arribat un mon mi[G7]llor,  
[C]venent [G7]Coca-[C]Cola,  
[F]xiclets [C]i te[G7]levi[C]sió. [C7]

Mari[F]lyn, Mari[C]lyn, Mari[G7]lyn, Marilyn Mon[C]roe. [C7]  
Mari[F]lyn, Mari[C]lyn, Mari[Eb]lyn, Marilyn Mon[C]roe.

Des[C]prés del [G7]gran im[C]pacte,  
[F]vingué [C]la i[G7]mita[C]ció.  
A[C]quí la [G7]Lola [C]Flores,  
[F]i a [C]França Bri[G7]gitte Bar[C]dot. [C7]

No hi [F]havia, per des[C]gràcia,  
una bona Inquisi[G7]ció,  
i amb [C]aques[G7]tes pe[C]l·lícules,  
[F]ha arri[C]bat la [G7]perdi[C]ció. [C7]

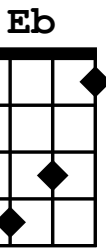
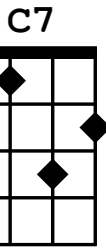
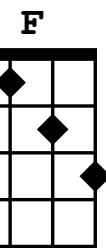
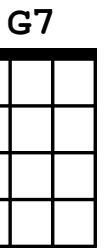
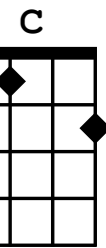
Mari[F]lyn, Mari[C]lyn, Mari[G7]lyn, Marilyn Mon[C]roe. [C7]  
Mari[F]lyn, Mari[C]lyn, Mari[Eb]lyn, Marilyn Mon[C]roe.

I a[C]quí aca[G7]ba la his[C]tòria,  
amb [F]un suï[C]cidi es[G7]canda[C]lós.  
La [C]noia [G7]ja està [C]morta,  
[F]però el ne[C]goci [G7]no s'ha [C]fos. [C7]

Es[F]colteu, doncs, la his[C]tòria,  
de la Marilyn Mon[G7]roe.  
D'a[C]quella [G7]pobre [C]noia,  
[F]tan sols [C]queda u[G7]na can[C]çó. [C7]

Mari[F]lyn, Mari[C]lyn, Mari[G7]lyn, Marilyn Mon[C]roe. [C7]  
Mari[F]lyn, Mari[C]lyn, Mari[Eb]lyn, Marilyn Mon[C]roe.

[Eb]Marilyn Mon[C]roe...  
[Eb]Marilyn Mon[C]roe...  
[Eb]Marilyn Mon[C]roe.



En el [A]Portal de Belén hacen fuego los pas[E7]tores,  
para calentar al niño que ha nacido entre las [A]flores.

[A]Ande, ande, ande, la Marimo[E7]rena,  
ande, ande, ande que es la Noche[A]buena.

[A]Ande, ande, ande, la Marimo[E7]rena,  
ande, ande, ande que es la Noche[A]buena.

En el [A]Portal de Belén hay estrellas, Sol y [E7]Luna,  
la Virgen y San José, y el Niño que está en la [A]cuna.

[A]Ande, ande, ande, la Marimo[E7]rena,  
ande, ande, ande que es la Noche[A]buena.

[A]Ande, ande, ande, la Marimo[E7]rena,  
ande, ande, ande que es la Noche[A]buena.

Una es[A]trella se ha perdido y en el cielo no apa[E7]rece,  
se ha metido en el Portal y en su rostro resplan[A]dece.

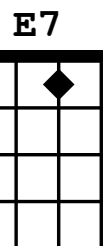
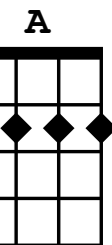
[A]Ande, ande, ande, la Marimo[E7]rena,  
ande, ande, ande que es la Noche[A]buena.

[A]Ande, ande, ande, la Marimo[E7]rena,  
ande, ande, ande que es la Noche[A]buena.

En el [A]Portal de Belén hay un hombre haciendo [E7]guacha  
con la cuchara en la mano convidando a las mu[A]chachas.

[A]Ande, ande, ande, la Marimo[E7]rena,  
ande, ande, ande que es la Noche[A]buena.

[A]Ande, ande, ande, la Marimo[E7]rena,  
ande, ande, ande que es la Noche[A ↓]buena.



[A]He pedido la [E]Paz en el Mundo por [F#m]Amazon,  
y ma[Bm]ñana mismo di[A]ce que me la van a entre[E]gar.

[A]He pedido la [E]Paz en el Mundo por [F#m]Amazon,  
llega[Bm]rá en solo 24 [E]horas porque pago el [A]Prime.

[A, E, F#m, F#m]

[Bm, A, E, E]

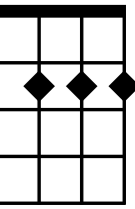
[A, E, F#m, F#m]

[Bm, E, A, A]

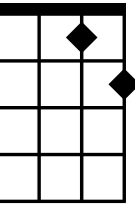
[A]He pedido la [E]Paz en el Mundo por [F#m]Amazon,  
y ma[Bm]ñana mismo di[A]ce que me la van a entre[E]gar.

[A]He pedido la [E]Paz en el Mundo por [F#m]Amazon,  
llega[Bm]rá en solo 24 [E]horas porque pago el [A]Prime. [A ↓]

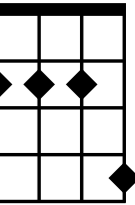
A



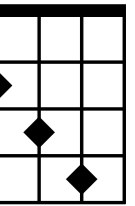
E



F#m



Bm



# La Potra Salvaje - Isabel Aaiún

[Dm, C, Bb, Gm, A7]

Con la gar[Dm]ganta llena de arena,  
y con el [Bb]odio el orgullo y la pena,  
así no [F]puedo  
sentirme [Bb]libre como el hal[C]cón.

Porque el que [Dm]canta su vida llena,  
ven y can[Bb]temos el tiempo que queda.  
Seamos [F]libres  
como el prin[Bb]cipio de una can[C]ción.

No quiero [Gm]hierro ni sed de ven[Dm]ganza,  
quien odia [F]muere y quien perdona a[C]vanza.  
Le pido al [Gm]cielo,  
que pueda re[Bb]írme de ser como [C]soy. [C ↓]

Como una potra sal[Bb]vaje,  
que en el oleaje no pierde el sen[C]tido.  
No quiero riendas ni he[A]rrajes,  
y en los home[A7]najes me pongo un ves[Dm]tido.

Ya tengo seis tatu[Bb]ajes debajo del traje,  
por siete mo[C]tivos.  
Soy una potra sal[A]vaje,  
que va de vi[A7]aje a lo descono[Dm]cido. [Dm]

Nube que es [Dm]conde la luna llena,  
viento que al [Bb]barco le arranca la vela.  
Si yo me [F]fuera,  
que pueda [Bb]irme de cora[C]zón.

No quiero [Gm]hierro ni sed de ven[Dm]ganza,  
quien odia [F]muere y quien perdona a[C]vanza.  
Yo solo [Gm]quiero curar,  
cica[Bb]trices y ser como [C]soy. [C ↓]

Como una potra sal[Bb]vaje,  
que en el oleaje no pierde el sen[C]tido.  
No quiero riendas ni he[A]rrajes,  
y en los home[A7]najes me pongo un ves[Dm]tido.

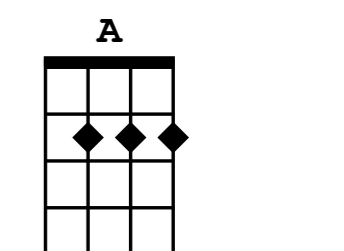
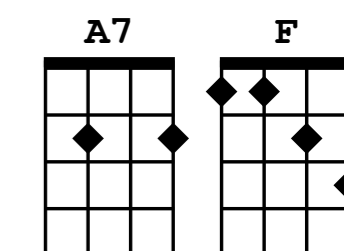
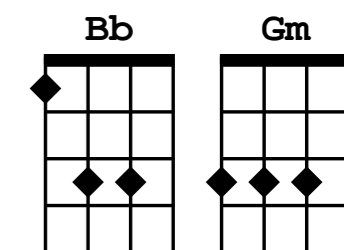
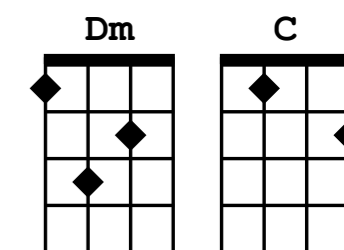
Ya tengo seis tatu[Bb]ajes debajo del traje,  
por siete mo[C]tivos.  
Soy una potra sal[A]vaje,  
que va de vi[A7]aje a lo descono[Dm]cido.

[C, Dm, Dm, Bb, C, A, A7]

No quiero [Gm ↓]hierro, ni fuego, ni [Dm ↓]busco la miel,  
ya no hay [F ↓]sed de ganar la re[C ↓]vancha.  
Y si algún [Gm]día la tuve,  
una [Bb]noche hacia el viento vo[A]ló.

Como una potra sal[Bb ↓]vaje,  
que en el ole[Bb ↓]aje no pierde el sen[C]tido.  
No quiero riendas ni he[A]rrajes,  
y en los home[A7]najes me pongo un ves[Dm]tido.

Ya tengo seis tatu[Bb]ajes debajo del traje,  
por siete mo[C]tivos.  
Soy una potra sal[A]vaje,  
que va de vi[A7]aje a lo descono[Dm ↓]cido.



# La quiero a morir - Francis Cabrel

Y [F]yo que hasta ayer solo fui un holgazán,  
y hoy [A7]soy el guardián de sus sueños de amor.  
La quiero a [Dm]morir.

Po[Gm]déis destrozard todo aquello que veis,  
porque [Bb]ella, de un soplo, lo [C]vuelve a crear,  
como si [F]nada, como si [A7]nada.  
La quiero a [Dm]morir.

Ella [F]borra las horas de cada reloj,  
y me en[A7]seña a pintar transparente el dolor,  
con su son[Dm]risa.

Le[Gm]vanta una torre desde el cielo hasta aquí,  
y me [Bb]cose unas alas y me a[C]yuda a subir,  
a toda [F]prisa, a toda [A7]prisa.  
La quiero a [Dm]morir.

Conoce [A7]bien cada [Dm]guerra,  
[C]cada herida, [F]cada ser.  
Conoce [A7]bien cada [Dm]guerra,  
de la [Eb]vida, del a[F]mor también. [F ↓]

Me di[F]buja un paisaje y me lo hace vivir,  
en un [A7]bosque de lápiz se apodera de mí.  
La quiero a [Dm]morir.

Y me a[Gm]trapa en un lazo que no aprieta jamás,  
como un [Bb]hilo de seda que no [C]puedo soltar,  
no puedo [F]soltar, no quiero [A7]soltar.  
La quiero a [Dm]morir.

Cuando [F]trepo a sus ojos me enfrento al mar,  
dos es[A7]pejos de agua encerrada en cristal.  
La quiero a [Dm]morir.

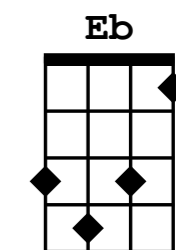
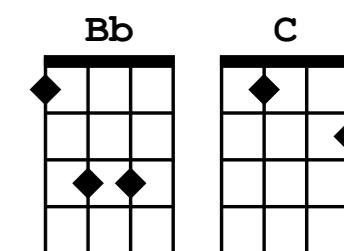
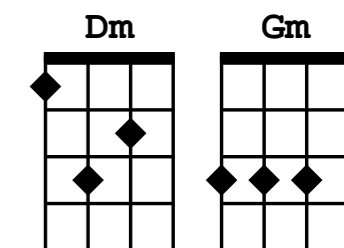
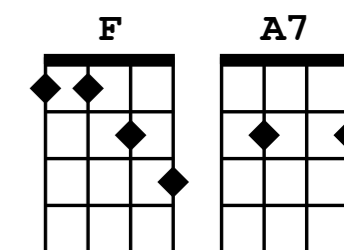
Solo [Gm]puedo sentarme, solo puedo charlar,  
solo [Bb]puedo enredarme, solo [C]puedo aceptar,  
ser solo [F]suyo, tan solo [A7]suyo.  
La quiero a [Dm]morir.

Conoce [A7]bien cada [Dm]guerra,  
[C]cada herida, [F]cada ser.  
Conoce [A7]bien cada [Dm]guerra,  
de la [Eb]vida, del a[F]mor también.

Conoce [A7]bien cada [Dm]guerra,  
[C]cada herida, [F]cada ser.  
Conoce [A7]bien cada [Dm]guerra,  
de la [Eb]vida, del a[F]mor también. [F ↓]

Y [F]yo que hasta ayer solo fui un holgazán,  
y hoy [A7]soy el guardián de sus sueños de amor.  
La quiero a [Dm]morir.

Po[Gm]déis destrozard todo aquello que veis,  
porque [Bb]ella, de un soplo, lo [C]vuelve a crear,  
como si [F]nada, como si [A7]nada.  
La quiero a [Dm ↓]morir.



# La Tempestad - La Pegatina feat. Amaral

[F, Dm, Am, Bb]  
[F, Dm, Am, Bb]

[F] Si la [Dm] calma te de[Am]jó, no te [Bb] avergüences.  
[F] El pa[Dm]sado, sado es[Am]tá, no [Bb] lo mereces.  
[F] El des[Dm]tino cambia[Am]rá se[Bb]gún lo veas.  
[F] Ya lle[Dm]gó, por [Am] fin, la [Bb ↓] tempestad.

[F, Dm, Am, Bb]

[F] Si un día [Dm] no lo ves ve[Am]nir, no te [Bb] avergüences.  
[F] Sólo pa[Dm]rece un mal fi[Am]nal, no [Bb] lo mereces.  
[F] El ca[Dm]mino amaina[Am]rá se[Bb]gún se ande y  
[F] ya lle[Dm]gó, por [Am] fin, la [Bb ↓] tempestad.

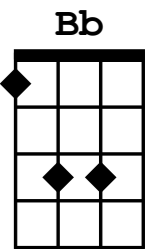
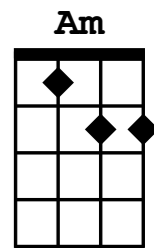
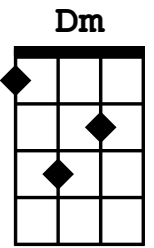
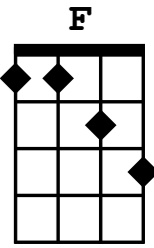
[F, Dm, Am] La [Bb] tempestad... [F, Dm, Am] La [Bb] tempestad...  
[F, Dm, Am, Bb, F] Ya lle[Dm]gó, por [Am] fin, la [Bb] tempestad.

[F] La vida [Dm] no es lo que yo [Am] diga, [Bb] pero confía en mí.  
[F] La vida [Dm] no es lo que te [Am] pida, a[Bb] sí que sé feliz.  
[F] Quiere [Dm] bien y acerta[Am]rás con [Bb] todo lo de[F] más.  
lle[Dm]gó, por [Am] fin, la [Bb ↓] tempestad.

[F, Dm, Am] La [Bb] tempestad... [F, Dm, Am] La [Bb] tempestad...  
[F, Dm, Am, Bb, F] Ya lle[Dm]gó, por [Am] fin, la [Bb] tempestad.

Veo como llega, igual se marcha. Unas veces subes y otras bajas.  
Sólo hay que saber mantenerse en pie, mientras gira este carrusel.

[F, Dm, Am, Bb, F] Ya lle[Dm]gó, por [Am] fin, la [Bb] tempestad.  
[F, Dm, Am] La [Bb] tempestad... [F, Dm, Am] La [Bb] tempestad...  
[F, Dm, Am, Bb, F] Ya lle[Dm]gó, por [Am] fin, la [Bb ↓] tempestad.



# La vereda de la puerta de atrás - Extremoduro

Si no [Am]fuera porque [G]hice colo[F]cado,  
el ca[G]mino de tu es[Am]pera,  
me ha[G]bría desconec[F]tado.

[G]Conde[Am]nado a mi[G]rarte desde [F]fuera,  
y de[G]jar que te to[Am]cara el [G]Sol. [F, G]

Y si [Am]fuera mi [G]vida una esca[F]lera,  
me la [G]he pasado en[Am]tera,  
bus[G]cando el siguien[F]te escalón.

[G]Conven[Am]cido que es[G]tás en el te[F]jado,  
espe[G]rando a ver si [Am]llego [G]yo. [F, G]

[C]Y dejar de lado  
la ve[Am]reda de la puerta de a[Em]trás,  
por don[F]de te vi marchar,  
co[C]mo una regadera que la  
[Am]hierba hace que vuelva a bro[Em]tar,  
y ahora [F]todo campo ya.

Sus sol[Am]dados son [G]flores de ma[F]dera,  
mi e[G]jército no [Am]tiene,  
ban[G]deras, solo un [F]corazón.

[G]Conde[Am]nado a vi[G]vir entre ma[F]leza,  
sem[G]brando flores [Am]de algo[G]dón. [F, G]

Si me es[Am]pera la [G]muerte traicio[F]nera,  
y an[G]tes de repar[Am]tirme,  
del [G]todo, me veo en [F]un cajón.

[G]Que me en[Am]tierran con [G]la picha por [F]fuera,  
pa' [G]que se la co[Am]ma un ra[G]tón. [F, G]

Y [C]muere a todas horas  
gente [Am]dentro de mi televi[Em]sor,  
quiero oír [F]alguna canción,  
que [C]no hable de sandeces  
y que [Am]diga que no sobra el a[Em]mor,  
y que emp[F]iece en sí, no en no.

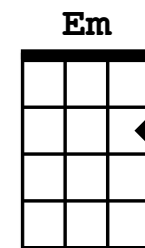
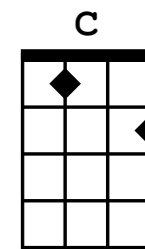
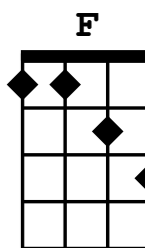
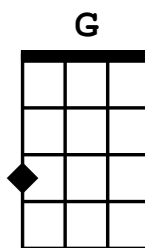
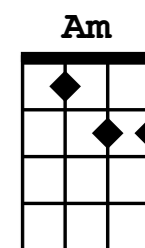
[C]Y dejar de lado  
la ve[Am]reda de la puerta de a[Em]trás,  
por don[F]de te vi marchar,  
co[C]mo una regadera que la  
[Am]hierba hace que vuelva a bro[Em]tar,  
y ahora [F]todo campo ya.

[F, G, Am, G, F, G, Am, G]  
[F, G, Am, G, F, G, Am, G]

[F]Dices que a veces no com[G]prendes qué dice mi [Am]voz,  
¿cómo quieres que esté den[G]tro de tu ombligo?  
[F]Si entre los dedos se me es[G]capa volando una [Am]flor,  
y ella solita va mar[G]cando el camino.

[F]Dices que a veces no com[G]prendes qué dice mi [Am]voz,  
¿cómo quieres que yo se[G]pa lo que digo?  
[F]Si entre los dedos se me es[G]capa volando una [Am]flor,  
y yo la dejo que me [G]marque el camino.

[F, G, Am, G, F, G, Am, G]  
[F, G, Am, G, F, G, Am, G, F ↓]





[G, G, Gmaj7, Gmaj7]  
 [Em7, Em7, Am, D7]  
 [Am, Am, D7, D7]  
 [Am, D7, Em7, D7 ↓]

[G]Hold me close and hold me [Gmaj7]fast,  
 the magic spells you [Em7]cast,  
 this is La Vie en [Am]ros[D7]e.

[Am]When you kiss me heaven [D7]sighs,  
 and though I close my [Am]eyes,  
 I [D7]see La Vie en [Em7]ros[D7 ↓]e.

[G]When you press me to your [Gmaj7]heart,  
 I'm in a world a[Em7]part,  
 a [G7]world where roses [C]bloom.

[Cm]And when you speak angels [G]sing from above.  
 [Bbdim7]Everyday words seem to [Am]turn into [D7 ↓]love songs.

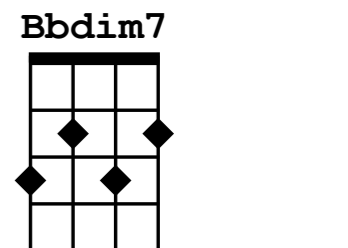
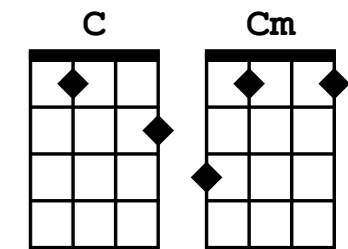
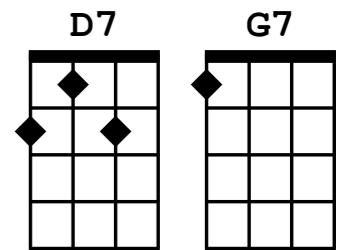
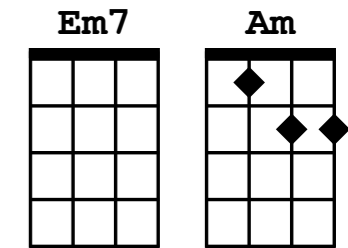
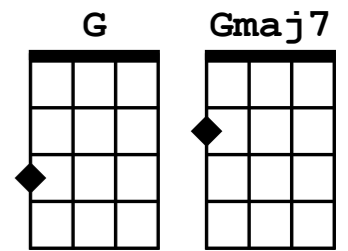
[G]Give your heart and soul to [Gmaj7]me,  
 And life will always [Am]be La [D7]Vie en [G]rose.

[G, G, Gmaj7, Gmaj7]  
 [Em7, Em7, Am, D7]  
 [Am, Am, D7, D7]  
 [Am, D7, Em7, D7 ↓]

[G]When you press me to your [Gmaj7]heart,  
 I'm in a world a[Em7]part,  
 a [G7]world where roses [C]bloom.

[Cm]And when you speak angels [G]sing from above.  
 [Bbdim7]Everyday words seem to [Am]turn into [D7]love songs.

[G]Give your heart and soul to [Gmaj7]me,  
 And life will always [Am]be La [D7]Vie en [G ↓]rose.



# Lagrimas Negras - Miguel Matamoros

Aunque [Dm]tú me has e[D7]chado en el aban[Gm]dono.  
Aunque [C]ya has [C7]muerto todas mis ilu[F]siones. [Gm, A7]  
En [Dm]vez de malde[D7]cirte con justo en[Gm]cono,  
en mis sueños te [Dm]colmo...  
En mis sueños te [E7]colmo [A7]de bendi[Dm]ciones. [A7]

[Dm]Sufro la inmensa [D7]pena de tu extra[Gm]vío.  
[C]Siento el dolor pro[C7]fundo de tu par[F]tida.  
Y [E7]lloro sin que sepas que el llanto [A7]mío,  
[Gm]tiene lágrimas [Dm]negras...  
Tiene lágrimas [E7]negras [A7]como mi [Dm]vida. [Dm]

Tú me [Dm]quieres dejar,  
yo no [A7]quiero sufrir.  
Con[Gm]tigo me voy mi [Dm]santa,  
aunque me [A7]cueste mo[Dm]rir.

Un jardi[Dm]nero de amor,  
siembra una [A7]flor y se va.  
O[Gm]tro viene y la cul[Dm]tiva,  
de cuál de [A7]los dos se[Dm]rá.

Tú me [Dm]quieres dejar,  
yo no [A7]quiero sufrir.  
Con[Gm]tigo me voy mi [Dm]santa,  
aunque me [A7]cueste mo[Dm]rir.

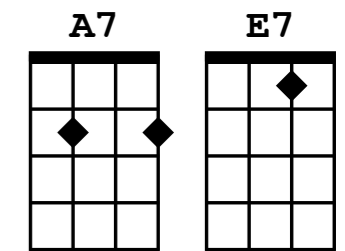
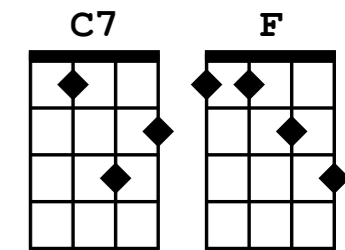
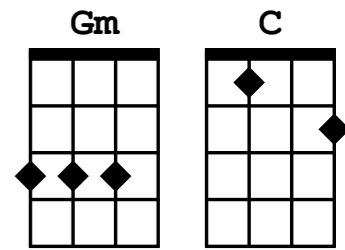
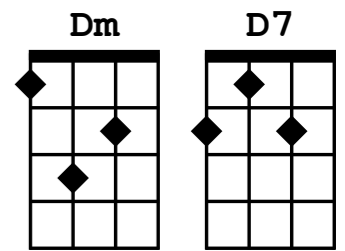
Amada [Dm]prenda querida,  
no puedo [A7]vivir sin verte.  
Por[Gm]que mi fin es que[Dm]rerte  
Y amarte [A7]toda la vi[Dm]da.

Tú me [Dm]quieres dejar,  
yo no [A7]quiero sufrir.  
Con[Gm]tigo me voy mi [Dm]santa,  
aunque me [A7]cueste mo[Dm]rir.

Yo te lo [Dm]digo mi amor,  
te lo re[A7]pito otra vez.  
Con[Gm]tigo me voy mi [Dm]santa,  
porque con[A7]tigo mori[Dm]ré.

Tú me [Dm]quieres dejar,  
yo no [A7]quiero sufrir.  
Con[Gm]tigo me voy mi [Dm]santa,  
aunque me [A7]cueste mo[Dm]rir.

Aunque me [Dm]cueste morir,  
contigo [A7]quiero seguir.  
Con[Gm]tigo me voy mi [Dm]cielo,  
porque yo [A7]quiero vi[Dm]vir.



# Las muñecas de Famosa - Luis Figuerola-Ferretti

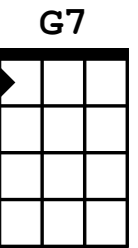
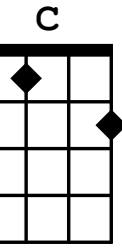
Las mu[C]ñecas de Famosa se dirigen al por[G7]tal,  
para hacer llegar al Niño su cariño y su amis[C]tad.

Y Je[F]sús, en el pe[C]sebre, se [G7]ríe porque está a[C]legre.  
Y Je[F]sús, en el pe[C]sebre, se [G7]ríe porque está a[C]legre.

Noche[G7]buena de a[C]mor,  
Navi[G7]dad jubi[C]losa.

[F]¡Es el mensaje fe[C]liz,  
de las [G7]muñecas Fa[C]mosa!

[C, C ↓, G7 ↓, C ↓]



# Last Christmas - Wham!

[C, Am, Dm, G7]

[C]Last Christmas I gave you my heart,  
but the [Am]very next day you gave it away.

[Dm]This year, to save me from tears,  
I'll [G7]give it to someone special.

[C]Last Christmas I gave you my heart,  
but the [Am]very next day you gave it away.

[Dm]This year, to save me from tears,  
I'll [G7]give it to someone special.

[C]Once bitten and twice shy,  
[Am]I keep my distance, but you still catch my eye.

[Dm]Tell me baby, do you recognize me?

[G7]Well, it's been a year, it doesn't surprise me.

[C]"Merry Christmas" I wrapped it up and sent it,

[Am]with a note saying "I love you", I meant it.

[Dm]Now I know what a fool I've been,

but if you [G7]kissed me now, I know you'd fool me again.

[C]Last Christmas I gave you my heart,

but the [Am]very next day you gave it away.

[Dm]This year, to save me from tears,

I'll [G7]give it to someone special.

[C]Last Christmas I gave you my heart,  
but the [Am]very next day you gave it away.

[Dm]This year, to save me from tears,  
I'll [G7]give it to someone special.

[C]A crowded room, friends with tired eyes,

[Am]I'm hiding from you and your soul of ice.

[Dm]My God, I thought you were someone to rely on,

[G7]Me? I guess I was a shoulder to cry on.

A [C]face on a lover with a fire in his heart.

A [Am]man under cover but you tore me apart.

[Dm]Ooh, ooh, now I've [G7]found a real love  
you'll never fool me again.

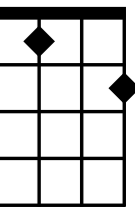
[C]Last Christmas I gave you my heart,  
but the [Am]very next day you gave it away.

[Dm]This year, to save me from tears,  
I'll [G7]give it to someone special.

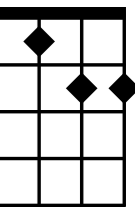
[C]Last Christmas I gave you my heart,  
but the [Am]very next day you gave it away.

[Dm]This year, to save me from tears,  
I'll [G7]give it to someone special. [C ↓]

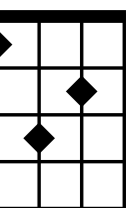
C



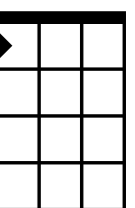
Am



Dm



G7



[C, G7, F, C, G7, G7]

[C]Bastante tiempo atrás,  
[G7]había un gran volcán,  
[F]que vivía solo  
en [C]el medio del [G7]mar. [G7]

[C]En la bahía a sus pies,  
[G7]las parejas podía ver,  
[F]y deseó,  
te[C]ner alguien tam[G7]bién. [G7]

[C]Y de su lava surgió,  
[G7]de esperanza una canción,  
[F]y así resonó,  
[C]años sin pa[G7]rar. [G7]

[F]Un sueño hay,  
en [C]mi corazón,  
que es[G7]tás junto a mi,  
que [C]junto a ti es[C7]toy.

Le [F]pido a la tierra,  
al [C]cielo y al mar,  
que [F]mande a [G7]alguien para a[C]mar. [C]

[C]Tantos años él cantó,  
[G7]que su lava se enfrió,  
[F]y quedó al borde,  
[C]de la extin[G7]ción. [G7]

[C]Mas no podía saber,  
que a [G7]muchos metros bajo el mar,  
[F]había otro volcán,  
o[C]yéndole can[G7]tar. [G7]

[C]Cada día le escuchó,  
[G7]y su lava creció,  
[F]pensó que para ella,  
[C]era esa can[G7]ción. [G7]

[C]Estaba lista ya,  
[G7]para verle sobre el mar,  
[F]pero él ya la cantó,  
[C]por última [G7]vez. [G7]

[F]Un sueño hay,  
en [C]mi corazón,  
que es[G7]tás junto a mi,  
que [C]junto a ti es[C7]toy.

Le [F]pido a la tierra,  
al [C]cielo y al mar,  
que [F]mande a [G7]alguien para a[C]mar. [C]

[C]Elevándose del mar,  
sur[G7]gió un precioso volcán,  
[F]miró alrededor,  
mas [C]no le pudo [G7]ver. [G7]

[C]Él intentó cantar,  
y [G7]no se pudo ya hacer notar,  
[F]pues sin lava su canción,  
[C]ya se apa[G7]gó. [G7]

[C]En el mar él se hundió,  
sus [G7]sueños sumergir se vio,  
[F]y ella recordó,  
e[C]sa canción de a[G7]mor. [G7]

[F]Un sueño hay,  
en [C]mi corazón,  
que es[G7]tás junto a mi,  
que [C]junto a ti es[C7]toy.

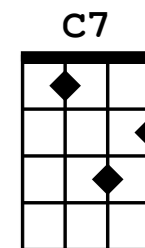
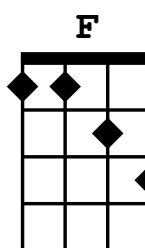
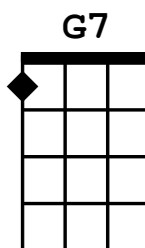
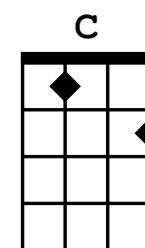
Le [F]pido a la tierra,  
al [C]cielo y al mar,  
que [F]mande a [G7]alguien para a[C]mar. [C]

[C]Muy felices de poder,  
mi[G7]rarse por primera vez,  
[F]su lava al fin,  
jun[C]ta creció y cre[G7]ció. [G7]

Ya [C]solos no estuvieron más,  
y fun[G7]daron un nuevo hogar,  
[F]y muy juntos ya,  
can[C]taron sin pa[G7]rar. [G7]

[F]Un sueño hay,  
en [C]mi corazón,  
te[G7]nerte aquí,  
[C]cerca de [C7]mi.

[F]Gracias al cielo,  
la [C]tierra y al mar.  
[F]Te [G7]puedo a[C]mar... [C]  
[F]Te [G7]puedo a[C]mar... [C]  
[F]Te [G7]puedo a[C ↓]mar...



# Lemon Tree - Fool's Garden

[Am, Em, Am, Em]  
[Dm, Em, Am, Em ↓, Am ↓]

I'm [Am]sitting here in a [Em]boring room,  
it's [Am]just another rainy  
sunday [Em]afternoon.

I'm [Am]wasting my time, I got [Em]nothing  
to do.

I'm [Am]hanging around, I'm [Em]waiting  
for you.

But [Dm]nothing ever happens,  
[Em]and I [Am]wonder. [Em ↓, Am ↓]

[Am]I'm driving around [Em]in my car,  
I'm [Am]driving too fast, I'm [Em]driving  
too far.  
I'd [Am]like to change my [Em]point of view.  
I [Am]feel so lonely, I'm [Em]waiting  
for you.

But [Dm]nothing ever happens,  
[Em]and I [Am]wonder. [Em ↓, Am ↓]

I [C]wonder how, I [G]wonder why,  
[Am]yesterday you told me about the  
[Em]blue blue sky, and [F]all that I can see,  
[G]is just a yellow [C]lemon tree. [G7]

I'm [C]turning my head [G]up and down,  
I'm [Am]turning, turning, turning, turning,  
[Em]turning around,  
and [F]all that I can [D]see,  
is just another [G]lemon tree. Sing!

[Am]Da, [Em]da da da da [Am]dee da da,  
[Em]da da da da [Dm]dee da da,  
[Em]da dee dee [Am]da. [Em ↓, Am ↓]

I'm [Am]sitting here, I [Em]miss the power,  
I'd [Am]like to go out [Em]taking a shower,  
but [Am]there's a heavy cloud in[Em]side  
my head.

I [Am]feel so tired, put [Em]myself into bed,  
where [Dm]nothing ever happens,  
[Em]and I [Am]wonder. [Em ↓, Am ↓]

[E7]Isolation, [Am]is not good for me.  
[G]Isolation, [C]I don't want to [E7]sit on a  
lemon tree.

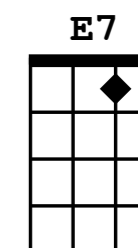
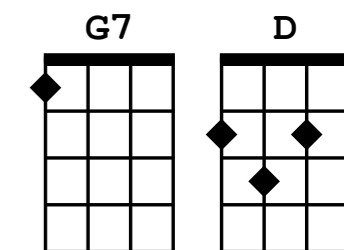
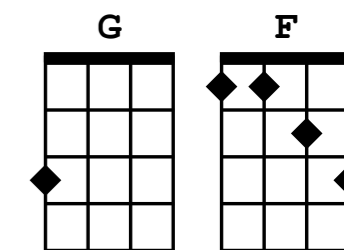
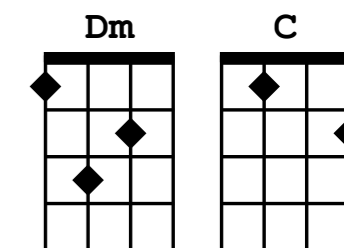
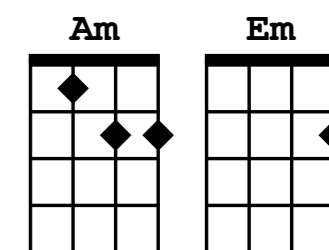
I'm [Am]stepping around in a [Em]desert  
of joy,  
[Am]baby anyhow i'll get [Em]another toy,  
and [Dm]everything will happen,  
[Em]and you'll [Am]wonder. [Em ↓, Am ↓]

I [C]wonder how, I [G]wonder why,  
[Am]yesterday you told me about the  
[Em]blue blue sky, and [F]all that I can see,  
[G]is just a yellow [C]lemon tree. [G7]

I'm [C]turning my head [G]up and down,  
I'm [Am]turning, turning, turning, turning,  
[Em]turning around,  
and [F]all that I can [D]see,  
is just another [G]lemon tree.

I [C]wonder how, I [G]wonder why,  
[Am]yesterday you told me about the  
[Em]blue blue sky..

And [F]all that I can [G]see...  
and [F]all that I can [G]see...  
and [F]all that I can [G]see,  
is just another [C]lemon tree. [C ↓]



[F, F]

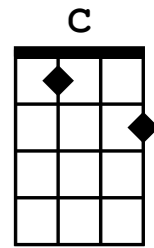
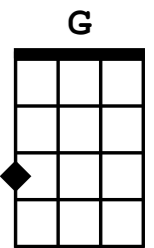
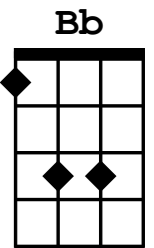
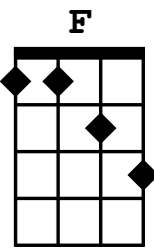
Les [F]dotze van to[Bb]cant,  
ja és [G]nat el Déu in[C]fant, fill de Ma[F, C]ria.  
Ja és [F]nat (ja és nat) el [Bb]Déu (el Déu) in[F]fant,  
fill de Ma[C, F]ria, fill de Ma[C, F]ria.

El [F]cel és estre[Bb]llat,  
el [G]món és tot gla[C]çat: neva i ven[F, C]teja.  
El [F]món (el món) és [Bb]tot (és tot) gla[F]çat:  
neva i ven[C, F]teja, neva i ven[C, F]teja.

La [F]mare i el fi[Bb]llet,  
es[G]tan mig morts de [C]fred, Josep tre[F, C]mola.  
Es[F]tan (estan) mig [Bb]morts (mig morts) de [F]fred,  
Josep tre[C, F]mola, Josep tre[C, F]mola.

Jo[F]sep a poc a [Bb]poc,  
en[G]cén allà un gran [C]foc, els àngels [F, C]canten.  
En[F]cén (encén) a[Bb]llà (allà) un gran [F]foc,  
els àngels [C, F]canten, els àngels [C, F]canten.

Per [F]això van tots can[Bb]tant:  
"Ja és [G]nat el Déu in[C]fant, fill de Ma[F, C]ria".  
Ja és [F]nat (ja és nat) el [Bb]Déu (el Déu) in[F]fant,  
fill de Ma[C, F]ria, fill de Ma[C, F ↓]ria.



It's [Gm]hard, [Eb]hard not to sit on your [Gm]hands,  
and [Eb]bury your head in the [Gm]sand.

[Eb]Hard not to make other [Gm]plans,  
and [Eb]claim that you've done all you [F]can all [Eb]along,  
and [F]life must go [Eb]on. [Eb ↓]

It's [Gm]hard, [Eb]hard to stand up for what's [Gm]right,  
and [Eb]bring home the bacon each [Gm]night.

[Eb]Hard not to break down and [Gm]cry,  
when [Eb]every idea you've [F]tried has been [Eb]wrong,  
but you [F]must carry [Eb]on.

It's [Bb]hard, but you [F]know it's worth the [Gm]fight,  
'cause [D]you know you've got the truth [Bb]on your side.  
When the [F]accusations [Gm]fly, hold [D]tight.

[Bb]Don't be a[F]fraid of what they'll [Gm]say,  
[D]who cares what cowards think, [Bb]anyway?  
They will [F]understand one [Gm]day, one [D]day. [D ↓]

It's [Gm]hard, [Eb]hard when you're here all [Gm]alone,  
and [Eb]everyone else has gone [Gm]home.

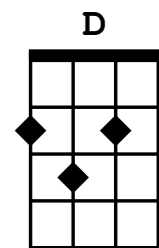
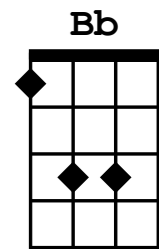
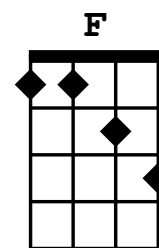
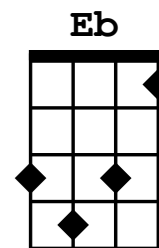
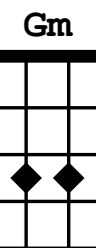
[Eb]Harder to know right from [Gm]wrong,  
when [Eb]all objectivities [F]gone, and it's [Eb]gone,  
but you [F]still carry [Eb]on.

'Cause [Gm]you, [Eb]you are the only one [Gm]left,  
and [Eb]you've got to clean up this [Gm]mess.

You [Eb]know you'll end up like the [Gm]rest,  
[Eb]bitter and twisted un[F]less you stay [Eb]strong,  
and you [F]carry [Eb]on. [Eb ↓]

It's [Bb]hard, but you [F]know it's worth the [Gm]fight,  
'cause [D]you know you've got the truth [Bb]on your side.  
When the [F]accusations [Gm]fly, hold [D]tight.

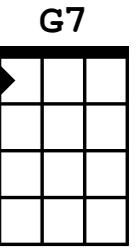
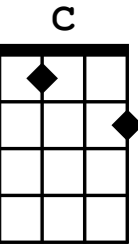
[Bb]Don't be a[F]fraid of what they'll [Gm]say,  
[D]who cares what cowards think, [Bb]anyway?  
They will [F]understand one [Gm]day, one [D]day, one [Gm ↓]day.





Les [C]oques van descalces,  
des[G7]calces, des[C]calces.  
Les [C]oques van descalces,  
i els [G7]ànecs tam[C]bé,  
i els [G7]ànecs tam[C ↓]bé.

Els [C]posarem sabates,  
sa[G7]bates, sa[C]bates.  
Els [C]posarem sabates,  
i [G7]mitjons tam[C]bé,  
i [G7]mitjons tam[C ↓]bé.



# Let it Be - The Beatles

[C, G, Am, F, C, G, F, C ↓]

When I [C]find myself in [G]times of trouble,  
[Am]Mother Mary [F]comes to me  
[C]speaking words of [G]wisdom, let it  
[F]be. [C]

And [C]in my hour of [G]darkness,  
she is [Am]standing right in [F]front of me,  
[C]speaking words of [G]wisdom, let it  
[F]be. [C]

Let it [Am]be, let it [G]be, let it [F]be, let  
it [C]be.

[C]Whisper words of [G]wisdom, let it [F]be. [C]

And [C]when the broken-[G]hearted people,  
[Am]living in the [F]world agree,  
[C]there will be an [G]answer, let it [F]be. [C]

For [C]though they may be [G]parted,  
there is [Am]still a chance that [F]they  
will see,  
[C]there will be an [G]answer, let it [F]be. [C]

Let it [Am]be, let it [G]be, let it [F]be, let  
it [C]be.

Yeah, [C]there will be an [G]answer, let it  
[F]be. [C]

Let it [Am]be, let it [G]be, let it [F]be, let  
it [C]be.

[C]Whisper words of [G]wisdom, let it [F]be. [C]

[C, G, Am, F, C, G, F, C ↓]

Let it [Am]be, let it [G]be, let it [F]be, let  
it [C]be.

[C]Whisper words of [G]wisdom, let it [F]be. [C]

And [C]when the night is [G]cloudy,  
there is [Am]still a light that [F]shines on me,  
[C]shine until to[G]morrow, let it [F]be. [C]

I [C]wake up to the [G]sound of music,  
[Am]Mother Mary [F]comes to me,  
[C]speaking words of [G]wisdom, let it  
[F]be. [C]

Let it [Am]be, let it [G]be, let it [F]be, yeah,  
let it [C]be.

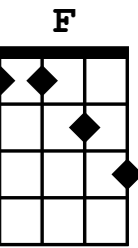
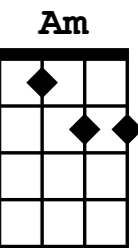
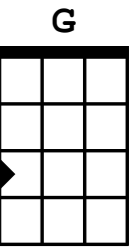
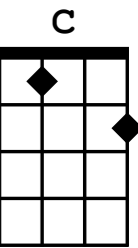
[C]There will be an [G]answer, let it [F]be. [C]

Let it [Am]be, let it [G]be, let it [F]be, let  
it [C]be.

[C]Whisper words of [G]wisdom, let it [F]be. [C]

Let it [Am]be, let it [G]be, let it [F]be, let  
it [C]be.

[C]Whisper words of [G]wisdom, let it  
[F]be. [C ↓]



# Let it snow - Dean Martin

[C, G7, C]

Oh, the [C]weather out[G7]side is [C]frightful,  
but the fire is [Cdim7]so de[G7]lightful.

And [Dm]since we've no [A7]place to [Dm]go,  
let it [G7]snow, let it snow, let it [C]snow. [G7]

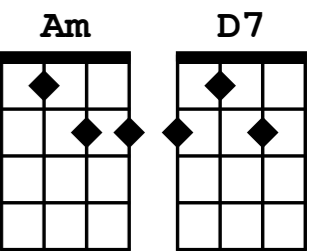
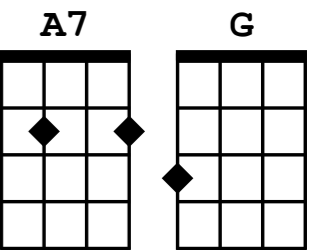
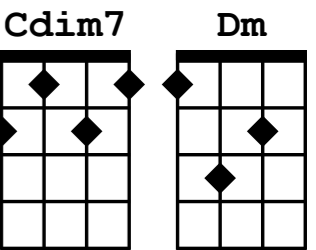
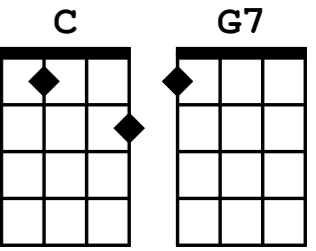
Man it [C]doesn't show [G7]signs of [C]stoppin',  
and I brought me some [Cdim7]corn for [G7]poppin'.

The [Dm]lights are turned [A7]way down [Dm]low,  
let it [G7]snow, let it snow, let it [C]snow.

When we [G]finally kiss goodnight,  
how I'll [Am]hate going [D7]out in the [G]storm.  
But if [G]you really hold me tight,  
[A7]all the way [D7]home I'll be [G]warm.

And the [C]fire is [G7]slowly [C]dying,  
and, my dear, we're [Cdim7]still good[G7]byeing.  
But as [Dm]long as you'd [A7]love me [Dm]so,  
let it [G7]snow, let it snow, let it [C]snow...

Let it [G7]snow, let it snow, let it [C]snow...  
Let it [G7]snow, let it snow, let it [C ↓]snow.



[Am]Tiene casi veinte [E7]años y ya es[Am]tá  
 can[G]sado de so[C]ñar,  
 [F]pero tras la fron[E7]tera está su ho[Am]gar,  
 su [B7]mundo, su ciu[E7]dad.

[Am]Piensa que la alam[E7]brada sólo [Am]es  
 un [G]trozo de me[C]tal,  
 [F]algo que nunca [E7]puede dete[Am]ner  
 sus [Dm]ansias de vo[E7]lar. [G]

[C]Libre, [G]como el [Am]sol  
 cuando ama[F]nece, yo soy [C]libre  
 [G]como el [C]mar... [A]  
 [Dm]Libre, [A]como el [Dm]ave  
 que escapó de su pri[G]sión  
 y puede, al fin, vo[C]lar... [G]

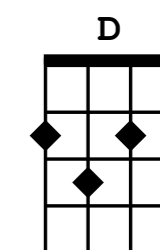
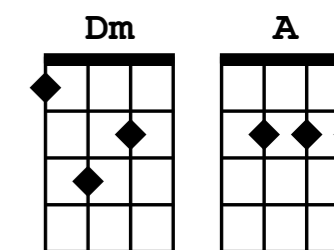
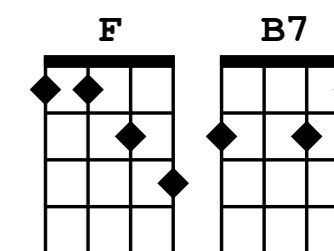
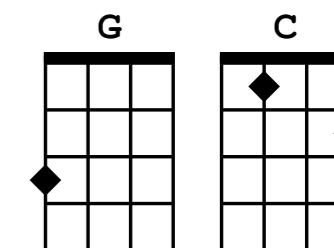
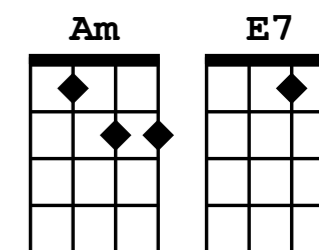
[C]Libre, [G]como el [Am]viento  
 que re[F]coge mi la[C]mento y  
 [E7]mi pe[Am]sar, [G]camino sin ce[F]sar,  
 de[D]trás de la ver[C]dad,  
 y sabré lo que es al [G]fin, la liber[C]tad. [E7]

[Am]Con su amor por ban[E7]dera se mar[Am]chó  
 can[G]tando una can[C]ción,  
 [F]marchaba tan fel[E7]iz que escu[Am]chó  
 la [B7]voz que le lla[E7]mó.

[Am]Y tendido en el [E7]suelo se que[Am]dó  
 sonri[G]endo y sin ha[C]blar,  
 [F]sobre su pecho [E7]flores carme[Am]sí,  
 bro[Dm]taban sin ce[E7]sar... [G]

[C]Libre, [G]como el [Am]sol  
 cuando ama[F]nece, yo soy [C]libre  
 [G]como el [C]mar... [A]  
 [Dm]Libre, [A]como el [Dm]ave  
 que escapó de su pri[G]sión  
 y puede, al fin, vo[C]lar... [G]

[C]Libre, [G]como el [Am]viento  
 que re[F]coge mi la[C]mento y  
 [E7]mi pe[Am]sar, [G]camino sin ce[F]sar,  
 de[D]trás de la ver[C]dad,  
 y sabré lo que es al [G]fin, la liber[C]tad.



# Like a Rolling Stone - Bob Dylan

[C, F, C, F]  
[C, F, C, F]

[C]Once upon a time you [Dm]dressed so fine,  
[Em]you threw the bums a dime [F]in your prime, [G]didn't you?  
[C]People call, say:"[Dm]beware doll you're [Em]bound to fall",  
you thought [F]they were all [G]kiddin' you.

[F]You used to [G]laugh about,  
[F]everybody that was [G]hangin' out.  
[F]Now you [Em]don't [Dm]talk so loud, [C].  
[F]now you [Em]don't [Dm]seem so proud, [C]  
a[Dm]bout having to be scrounging [F]for your next [G]meal.

How does it [C]feel? [F, G]  
How does it [C]feel? [F, G]  
To be without a [C]home? [F, G]  
Like a complete un[C]known? [F, G]  
Like a rolling [C]stone? [F, G]

[C, F, G, G]

Ah you've [C]gone to the finest[Dm]school all [Em]right,  
miss Lonely but you [F]know you only used to get [G]juiced in it.  
No[C]body has ever taught you [Dm]how to live out on the [Em]street,  
and now you you're [F]gonna have to get [G]used to it.

[F]You said you'd never [G]compromise,  
[F]with the mystery tramp, but now you [G]realize.  
[F]He's not [Em]selling any [Dm]alibis, [C]  
[F]as you stare into the [Em]vacuum [Dm]of his [C]eyes,  
and [Dm]say do you want to [F]make a [G]deal?

How does it [C]feel? [F, G]  
How does it [C]feel? [F, G]  
To be on your [C]own? [F, G]  
With no direction [C]home? [F, G]  
A complete un[C]known? [F, G]  
Like a rolling [C]stone? [F, G]

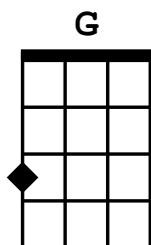
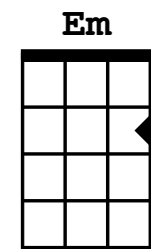
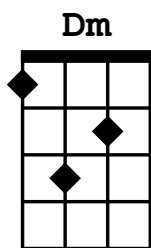
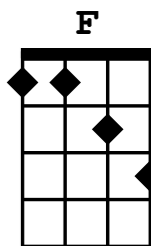
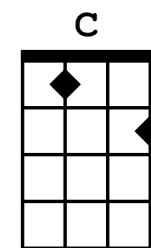
[C, F, G, G]

Ah, you [C]never turned a[Dm]round to see the frowns,  
[Em]on the jugglers and the [F]clowns when they all did [G]tricks for you.  
You [C]never understood that it [Dm]ain't no good,  
you [Em]shouldn't let other [F]people get your [G]kicks for you.

[F]You used to ride on a chrome horse with your [G]diplomat,  
[F]who carried on his shoulder a [G]Siamese cat.  
[F]Ain't it hard [Em]when you dis[Dm]covered that, [C]  
[F]he really [Em]wasn't [Dm]where it's atm [C]  
[Dm]after he took from you everything [F]he could [G]steal.

How does it [C]feel? [F, G]  
How does it [C]feel? [F, G]  
To be on your [C]own? [F, G]  
With no direction [C]home? [F, G]  
Like a complete un[C]known? [F, G]  
Like a rolling [C]stone? [F, G]

[C, F, G, C ↓]



[F, G, Am, G, C, D]  
 [F, G, Am, G, D, D ↓]

[C]Tengo que [G]confesar que a [F]veces,  
 no me [G]gusta tu forma de [C]ser. [G]  
 [C]Luego te [G]me desapa[F]reces,  
 y no en[G]tiendo muy bien por [C]qué. [G]

No [C]dices [G]nada ro[F]mántico,  
 cuando [G]llega el atarde[C]cer. [G]  
 Te [C]pones de [G]un humor ex[F]traño,  
 con [G]cada luna llena al [C]mes. [G]

[F]Pero to[G]do lo de[Am]más,  
 le [G]gana lo bueno que me [C]das.  
 [F]Solo te[G]nerte [Am]cerca,  
 [G]siento que vuelvo a empe[C]zar. [G]

[C]Yo te quiero [G]con limón y [Am]sal,  
 yo te quiero [Em]tal y como es[F]tás,  
 no hace falta cambiarte [G]nada.

[C]Yo te quiero si [G]vienes o si [Am]vas,  
 si subes y [Em]bajas, si no es[F]tás,  
 seguro de lo que [G]sientes.

[F, G, Am, G, C, D]  
 [F, G, Am, G, D, D ↓]

[C]Tengo que [G]confesarte a[F]hora,  
 nunca cre[G]í en la felici[C]dad. [G]  
 A [C]veces, al[G]go se le pa[F]rece,  
 pero es [G]pura casuali[C]dad. [G]

[F]Luego me [G]vengo a encon[Am]trar,  
 con tus [G]ojos, me dan algo [C]más.  
 [F]Solo te[G]nerte [Am]cerca,  
 [G]siento que vuelvo a empe[C]zar. [G]

[C]Yo te quiero [G]con limón y [Am]sal,  
 yo te quiero [Em]tal y como es[F]tás,  
 no hace falta cambiarte [G]nada.

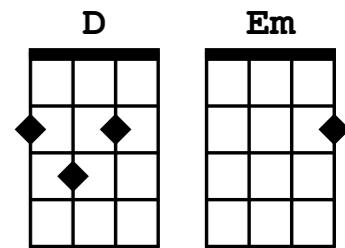
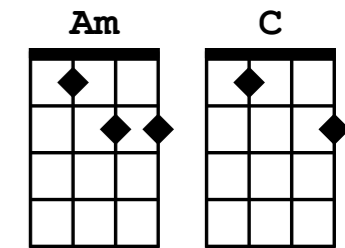
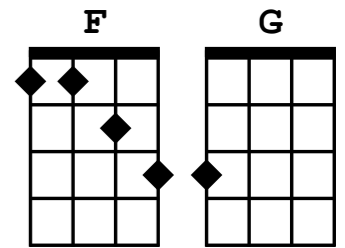
[C]Yo te quiero si [G]vienes o si [Am]vas,  
 si subes y [Em]bajas, si no es[F]tás,  
 seguro de lo que [G]sientes.

[C]Yo te quiero [G]con limón y [Am]sal,  
 yo te quiero [Em]tal y como es[F]tás,  
 no hace falta cambiarte [G]nada.

[C]Yo te quiero si [G]vienes o si [Am]vas,  
 si subes y [Em]bajas, si no es[F]tás,  
 seguro de lo que [G]sientes.

[C, G, Am, Em, F, G]  
 [F, G, Am, G, C, D]

[F]Solo te[G]nerte [Am]cerca,  
 [G ↓]siento que vuelvo a empe[C ↓]zar.



# Little Talks - Of Monsters and Men

[Am, F, C, G]Hey! [Am, F, C, G]Hey!  
[Am, F, C, G]Hey! [Am, F, C, G]

[Am ↓]I don't like [F ↓]walking around this  
[C ↓]old and empty house,  
so [Am ↓]hold my hand,  
I'll [F ↓]walk with you, my [C ↓]dear.

The [Am ↓]stairs creak [F ↓]as you sleep,  
it's [C ↓]keeping me awake,  
it's the [Am ↓]house telling [F ↓]you  
to close your [C ↓]eyes.

And [Am]some days [F]I can't even  
[C]dress myself,  
it's [Am]killing me to [F]see you this [C]way.

'Cause though the [Am]truth may [F]vary this,  
[C]ship will [G]carry our, [Am]bodies  
[F]safe to [C]shore. [C ↓]

[Am, F, C, G]Hey! [Am, F, C, G]Hey!  
[Am, F, C, G]Hey! [Am, F, C, G]

There's an [Am ↓]old voice [F ↓]in my head  
that's [C ↓]holding me back,  
well [Am ↓]tell her that I [F ↓]miss  
our little [C ↓]talks.

[Am ↓]Soon it will be [F ↓]over  
and [C ↓]buried with our past,  
we [Am ↓]used to play out [F ↓]side when we were  
[C ↓]young and full of life, and full of love.

[Am]Some days [F]I don't know if [C]I am wrong  
or right,  
your [Am]mind is playing [F]tricks on you,  
my [C]dear.

'Cause though the [Am]truth may [F]vary this,  
[C]ship will [G]carry our, [Am]bodies  
[F]safe to [C]shore. [C ↓]

Don't [Am]listen to a [F]word I [C]say. [G]Hey!  
The [Am]screams all [F]sound the  
[C]same. [G]Hey!

'Cause though the [Am]truth may [F]vary this,  
[C]ship will [G]carry our, [Am]bodies  
[F]safe to [C]shore. [C ↓]

[Am, F, C, G]Hey! [Am, F, C, G]Hey!  
[Am, F, C, G]Hey! [Am, F, C, G]

You're [Am ↓]gone, gone, [F ↓]gone away,  
I [C ↓]watched you disappear,  
[Am ↓]all that's left,  
[F ↓]is a ghost of [C ↓]you.

Now we're [Am ↓]torn, torn, [F ↓]torn apart  
there's [C ↓]nothing we can do,  
just [Am ↓]let me go,  
we'll [F ↓]meet again [C ↓]soon.

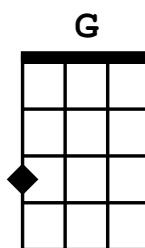
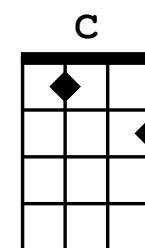
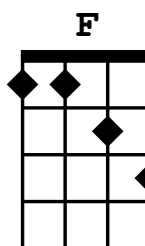
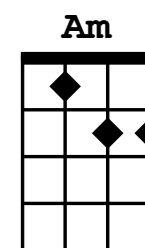
Now [Am ↓]wait, wait, [F ↓]wait for me,  
[C ↓]please hang around,  
I'll [Am ↓]see you  
when I [F ↓]fall as [C ↓]leep.

Don't [Am]listen to a [F]word I [C]say. [G]Hey!  
The [Am]screams all [F]sound the  
[C]same. [G]Hey!

'Cause though the [Am]truth may [F]vary this,  
[C]ship will [G]carry our, [Am]bodies  
[F]safe to [C]shore.

Don't [Am]listen to a [F]word I [C]say. [G]Hey!  
The [Am]screams all [F]sound the  
[C]same. [G]Hey!

'Cause though the [Am]truth may [F]vary this,  
[C]ship will [G]carry our, [Am]bodies  
[F]safe to [C]shore. [C ↓]



[D, D, C, C, Bb, Bb]

[D]Volant, volant, sem[C]pre amunt, sempre amunt!

Na, na, na, [Bb]tu amb mi, [F]tots dos junts lluita[A]rem.

[D]Volant, volant, sem[C]pre amunt, sempre amunt!

Na, na, na, [Bb]mai un a[A]mic sol no el deixarem.

[Bm]Junts podem [A]fer esclatar un [D]iceberg.

[C]Unim les nostres mans,

[G]fem front al mal que ens perse[A]gueix! [A ↓]

[F]Llum, [G]foc, [F]destruc[G]ció!

[C]El [F]mon pot [Am]ser només una [F]runa,

ai[Dm]xò no ho con[Bb]senti[G]rem!

[F]Llum, [G]foc, [F]destruc[G]ció!

[C]Els [F]ene[Am]mics de sempre hem de [F]vèncer,  
lluitant fins [Ab]al fí.

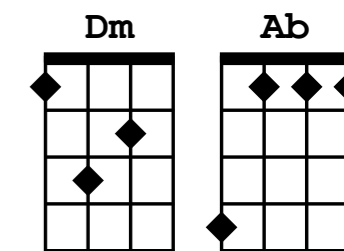
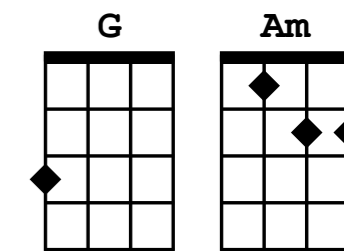
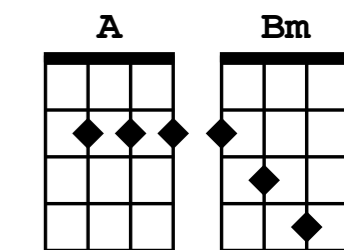
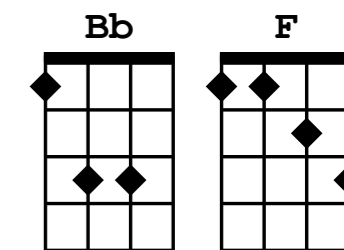
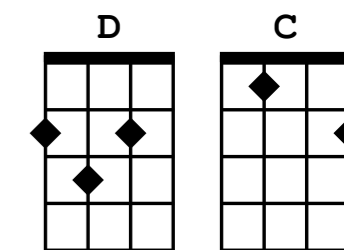
[F]Llum, [G]foc, [F]destruc[G]ció!

[C]La [F]pau a [Am]tot l'Univers ha de [F]néixer,  
[Dm]hem de fer un [Bb]món molt més [G]just.

[F]Llum, [G]foc, [F]destruc[G]ció!

[C]La [F]força [Am]de la veritat mai no [F]morira,  
no mori[Ab]rá mai, mai, mai, mai, mai, mai...

Atxú, a[Bb]txú, atxú! [C ↓]





# Locomotion - Little Eva

[F, Dm, F, Dm]

[F]Everybody's doing a [Dm]brand-new dance, now.

[F](Come on baby, [Dm]do the Locomotion).

I [F]know you'll get to like it if you [Dm]give it a chance now.

[F](Come on baby, [Dm]do the Locomotion).

My [Bb]little baby sister can [Gm]do it with me.

It's [Bb]easier than learning your [G7]A-B-C's.

So [F]come on, come on and [C7]do the Locomotion with [F]me.

[F]You gotta swing your hips, now... [Bb]Come on, baby.

Jump [F]up, jump back... Well, I [C7]think you've got the knack.

[F]Now that you can do it, [Dm]let's make a chain, now.

[F](Come on baby, [Dm]do the Locomotion).

A [F]chug-a chug-a motion like a [Dm]railroad train, now.

[F](Come on baby, [Dm]do the Locomotion).

[Bb]Do it nice and easy, now, [Gm]don't lose control:

[Bb]A little bit of rhythm and a [G7]lot of soul.

So [F]come on, come on and [C7]do the Loco-motion with [F]me.

[F]You gotta swing your hips, now... [Bb]Come on, baby.

Jump [F]up, jump back... Well, I [C7]think you've got the knack.

[F]Move around the floor in a [Dm]Locomotion.

[F](Come on baby, [Dm]do the Locomotion).

[F]Do it holding hands if [Dm]you get the notion.

[F](Come on baby, [Dm]do the Locomotion).

There's [Bb]never been a dance that's so [Gm]easy to do.

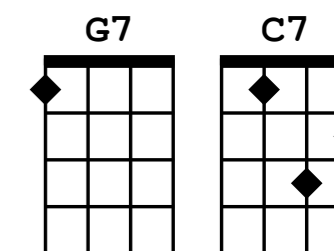
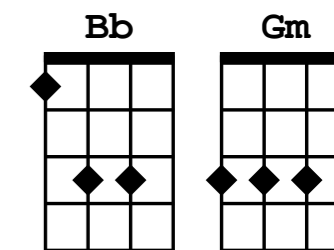
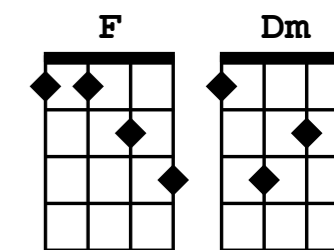
It [Bb]even makes you happy when you're [G7]feeling blue.

So [F]come on, come on and [C7]do the Locomotion with [F]me.

[F]You gotta swing your hips now... [Bb]That's right.

You're doing [F]fine... Come on, [Bb]baby. Mmmmmm...

Jump [F]up, jump back... [Bb]You're looking good. [F ↓]



# Lonely Boy - The Black Keys

[E, E, E, E]  
[E, E, E, E]  
[E, E, A, A]  
[E, E, A, A]  
[E, E, E, E]  
[E, E, E, E]

Well I'm [E]so above you,  
and it's [G]plain to [A]see,  
but I [E]came to love you any[G]way. [A]  
So you [E]pulled my heart out,  
and I [G]don't mind [A]bleeding.  
[E]Any old time, you keep me waiting,  
[G]waiting, [A]waiting...

[E]Oh, oh-oh, oh...  
[G]I got a love that [A]keeps me waiting.  
[E]Oh, oh-oh, oh...  
[G]I got a love that [A]keeps me waiting.  
I'm a lonely boy, I'm a lonely boy.  
[E]Oh, oh-oh, oh...  
[G]I got a love that [A]keeps me waiting.

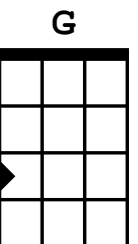
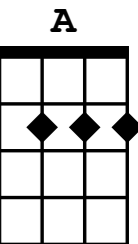
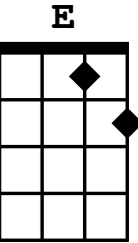
[E, E, E, E]  
[E, E, E, E]

Well your [E]mama kept you,  
but your [G]daddy [A]left you,  
and I [E]should've done you just the [G]same. [A]  
But I [E]came to love you,  
am I [G]born to [A]bleed?  
[E]Any old time, you keep me waiting,  
[G]waiting, [A]waiting...

[E]Oh, oh-oh, oh...  
[G]I got a love that [A]keeps me waiting.  
[E]Oh, oh-oh, oh...  
[G]I got a love that [A]keeps me waiting.  
I'm a lonely boy, I'm a lonely boy.  
[E]Oh, oh-oh, oh...  
[G]I got a love that [A]keeps me waiting.

[E, E, E, E]  
[E, E, E, E]  
[E, E, A, A]  
[E, E, A, A]  
[E, E, E, E]  
[E, E, E, E]

[E]Oh, oh-oh, oh...  
[G]I got a love that [A]keeps me waiting.  
[E]Oh, oh-oh, oh...  
[G]I got a love that [A]keeps me waiting.  
I'm a lonely boy, I'm a lonely boy.  
[E]Oh, oh-oh, oh...  
[G]I got a love that [A]keeps me waiting. [E ↓]



# Lonely Day - System of a Down

[Dm, Bbmaj7, F, A7]

[Dm, Bbmaj7, F, A7]

[Dm]Such a [Bbmaj7]lonely day, [F]and it's [A7]mine.

[Dm]The most [Bbmaj7]loneliest day of my [F]li[A7]fe.

[Dm]Such a [Bbmaj7]lonely day, [F]should be [A7]banned.

[Dm]It's a [Bbmaj7]day that I can't s[F, A7]tand.

[Dm]The most [Bbmaj7]loneliest day of my [F]li[A7]fe.

[Dm]The most [Bbmaj7]loneliest day of my [F]li[A7 ↓]fe.

[Dm]Such a [Bbmaj7]lonely day, [F]shouldn't e[A7]xist.

[Dm]It's a [Bbmaj7]day that I'll never [F, A7]miss.

[Dm]Such a [Bbmaj7]lonely day, [F]and it's [A7]mine.

[Dm]The most [Bbmaj7]loneliest day of my [F]li[A7]fe.

[Bbmaj7]And if you [A7]go, [C]I wanna [Dm]go with you.

[Bbmaj7]And if you [A7]die, [C]I wanna [Dm]die with you.

[Bbmaj7]Take your [A7]hand and walk a[Dm, Bbmaj7, F]way. [A7]

[Dm, Bbmaj7, F, A7]

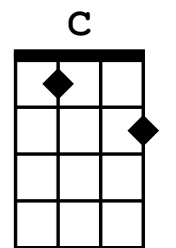
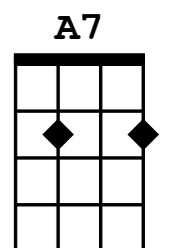
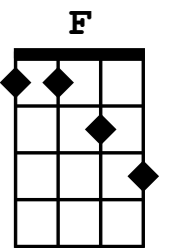
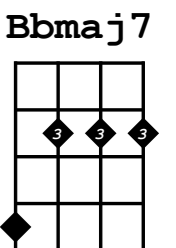
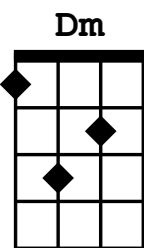
[Dm]The most [Bbmaj7]loneliest day of my [F]li[A7]fe.

[Dm]The most [Bbmaj7]loneliest day of my [F]li[A7]fe.

[Dm]The most [Bbmaj7]loneliest day of my [F, A7, Dm, Bbmaj7, F]li[A7 ↓]fe.

[Dm]Such a [Bbmaj7]lonely day, [F]and it's [A7]mine.

[Dm]It's a [Bbmaj7]day that I'm glad I sur[F, A7]vived. [Dm ↓]



# Look at me, I'm Sandra Dee - Grease

[A ↓↑↑↓, E ↓↓]

[A ↓↑↑↓, E ↓↓]

[A]Look at [A7]me, I'm [D]Sandra [D7]Dee,

[B]Lousy [B7]with vir[E]gini[E7]ty.

[A]Won't go to [A7]bed,

'til I'm [D]legally [B7]wed.

I [A]can't, I'm [D]Sandra [E]Dee! [E7]

[A]Watch it. [A7]Hey I'm [D]Doris [D7]Day...

[B]I was [B7]not brought [E]up that [E7]way.

[A]Won't come a[A7]cross,

even [D]Rock Hudson [B7]lost

his [A]heart to [E]Doris [A]Day. [A7 ↓]

I don't [Dm]drink (no!), or [G]swear (no!).

[C]I don't rat my [Am]hair (ew!).

[Dm]I get ill [E]from one ciga[A]rette.

(cough, cough, cough...).

Keep [Dm]your filthy [G]paws

off [A]my silky [F#]draws.

[B]Would you pull that crap

with A[E]nnette? [E, E7, E7]

[A]As for [A7]you Troy [D]Dona[D7]hue,

[B]I know [B7]what you [E]wanna [E7]do.

[A]You got your [A7]crust,

I'm no [D]object of [B7]lust,

I'm [A]just plain [E]Sandra [A]Dee.

[F]Ha ha ha!

[Bb]Elvis, [Bb7]Elvis, [Eb]let me [Eb7]be!

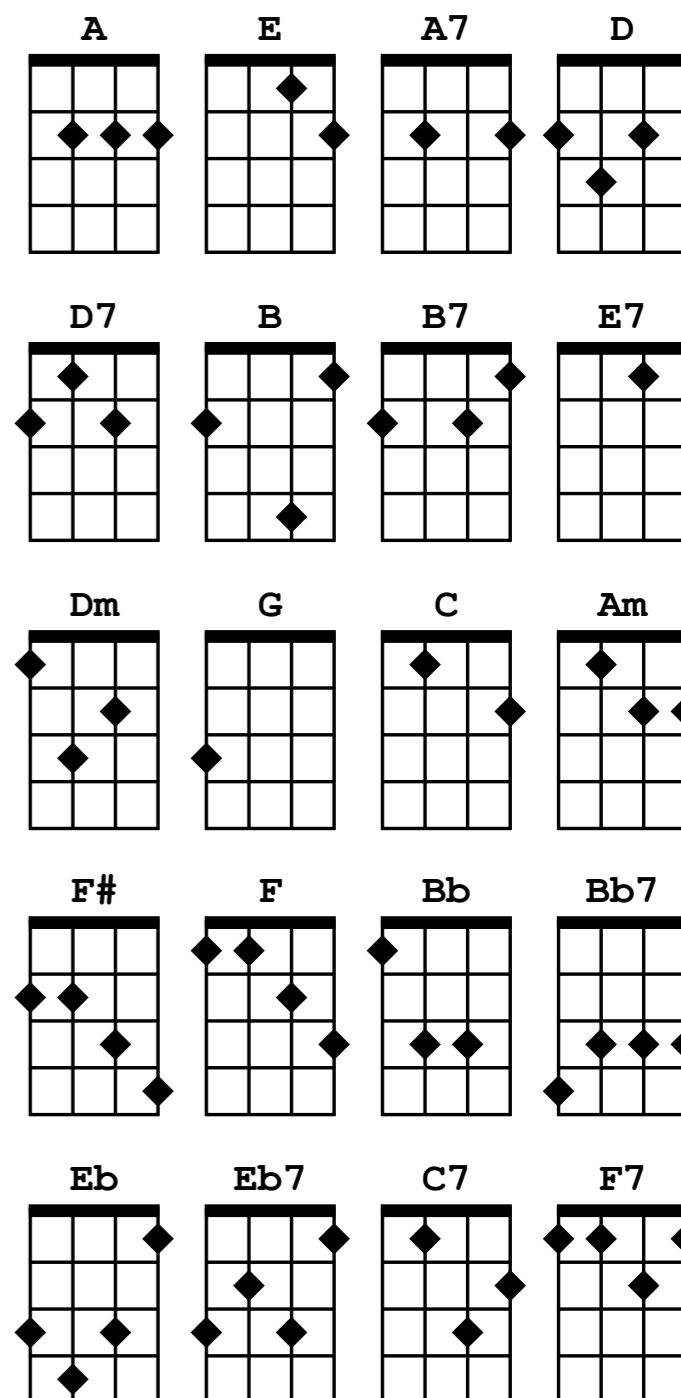
[C]Keep that [C7]pelvis [F]far from [F7]me!

[Bb]Just keep your [Bb7]cool,

now your s[Eb]tarting to [C7 ↓]drool.

Hey Fon[Bb ↓]gool,

I'm [F ↓]Sandra [Bb ↓]Dee.



[Dm, Dm]

[Dm]La virgen se está pei[A7]nando,

[Gm]entre cortina y [Dm]cortina.

[Dm]Los cabellos son de [A7]oro,

[Gm]el peine de plata [Dm]fina.

Pero [Dm]mira como beben los peces en el [A7]río,

pero mira como beben por ver al dios na[Dm]cido.

[Dm]Beben y beben y vuelven a be[A7]ber,

los peces en el río por ver al dios na[Dm]cer.

[Dm]La virgen está la[A7]vando,

[Gm]y tendiendo en el ro[Dm]mero.

[Dm]Los angelitos can[A7]tando,

[Gm]y el romero flore[Dm]ciendo.

Pero [Dm]mira como beben los peces en el [A7]río,

pero mira como beben por ver al dios na[Dm]cido.

[Dm]Beben y beben y vuelven a be[A7]ber,

los peces en el río por ver al dios na[Dm]cer.

[Dm]La virgen está la[A7]vando,

[Gm]con un poquito ja[Dm]bón.

[Dm]Se le pintaron las [A7]manos,

[Gm]manos de mi cora[Dm]zón.

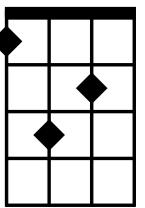
Pero [Dm]mira como beben los peces en el [A7]río,

pero mira como beben por ver al dios na[Dm]cido.

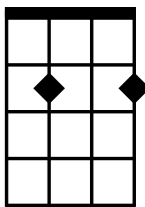
[Dm]Beben y beben y vuelven a be[A7]ber,

los peces en el río por ver al dios na[Dm]cer.

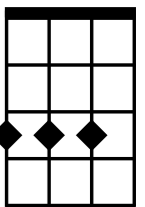
Dm



A7



Gm



[F, Dm ↓↓, G ↓↓, Am, Am]  
 [F, Dm ↓↓, G ↓↓, Am, G]

Oh, [Am] life is bigger.

[Em] It's bigger than you,  
 and you are [Am] not me.

The lengths that I will [Em] go to,  
 the distance in your [Am] eyes.

[Em] Oh no I've said too [Dm] much,  
 I set it [G] up. [G ↓]

That's me in the [Am] corner.

That's me in the [Em] spotlight,  
 losing my re[Am] ligious.

Trying to [Em] keep up with you,  
 and I [Am] don't know if I can do it.

[Em] Oh no I've said too [Dm] much,  
 I haven't said [G] enough.

I thought that I heard you [F] laughing,  
 I [Dm] thought that I [G] heard you [Am] sing.

I [F] think I thought I [Dm] saw [G] you  
 [Am] try. [G]

Every [Am] whisper,  
 of every waking [Em] hour,  
 I'm choosing my con[Am] fessions.

Trying to [Em] keep an eye on you,  
 like a [Am] hurt lost and blinded fool, fool.  
 [Em] Oh no I've said too [Dm] much,  
 I set it [G] up. [G ↓]

Consider [Am] this, consider this,  
 the [Em] hint of the century,  
 consider [Am] this, the slip.

That [Em] brought me to my knees failed.  
 [Am] What if all these fantasies come  
 [Em] flailing around?  
 Now I've [Dm] said too [G] much.

I thought that I heard you [F] laughing,  
 I [Dm] thought that I [G] heard you [Am] sing.  
 I [F] think I thought I [Dm] saw [G] you  
 [Am] try. [G]

[Am, G, F, G]

But [F] that was just a [Dm] dream...  
 [F] That was just a [Dm] dream...

That's me in the [Am] corner.  
 That's me in the [Em] spotlight,  
 losing my re[Am] ligious.

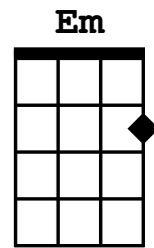
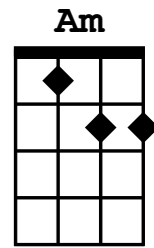
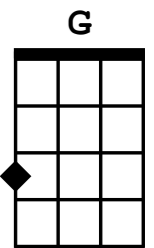
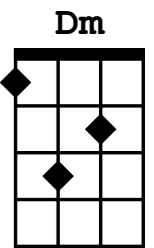
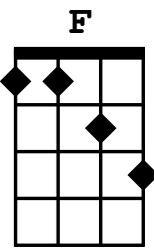
Trying to [Em] keep up with you,  
 and I [Am] don't know if I can do it.  
 [Em] Oh no I've said too [Dm] much,  
 I haven't said [G] enough.

I thought that I heard you [F] laughing,  
 I [Dm] thought that I [G] heard you [Am] sing.  
 I [F] think I thought I [Dm] saw [G] you [Am] try.

But [F] that was just a [Dm] dream...  
 [Am] Try, cry, why try?

[F] That was just a [Dm] dream...  
 just a [Am] dream, just a [G] dream, dream.

[Am, Am, Am, Am]  
 [Am, Am, Am, Am ↓]



# Macarena - Los del Río

[C ↓↑↑, G7 ↓↑↑, C ↓↓↓]

[C]Dale a tu cuerpo alegría Macarena,  
que tu cuerpo es pa darle alegría y cosa buena.  
Dale a tu cuerpo alegría Macarena,  
[G]eh... Maca[C]rena, ¡aa[C ↓]ah!

[C]Dale a tu cuerpo alegría Macarena,  
que tu cuerpo es pa darle alegría y cosa buena.  
Dale a tu cuerpo alegría Macarena,  
[G]eh... Maca[C]rena, ¡aa[C ↓]ah!

Maca[F]rena tiene un novio que se llama,  
que se [C]llama de apellido Vitorino,  
y en la [G7]jura de bandera del muchacho,  
se la dio con dos a[C]migos... ¡Aa[C ↓]ah!

Maca[F]rena tiene un novio que se llama,  
que se [C]llama de apellido Vitorino,  
y en la [G7]jura de bandera del muchacho,  
se la dio con dos a[C]migos... ¡Aa[C ↓]ah!

[C]Dale a tu cuerpo alegría Macarena,  
que tu cuerpo es pa darle alegría y cosa buena.  
Dale a tu cuerpo alegría Macarena,  
[G]eh... Maca[C]rena, ¡aa[C ↓]ah!

[C]Dale a tu cuerpo alegría Macarena,  
que tu cuerpo es pa darle alegría y cosa buena.  
Dale a tu cuerpo alegría Macarena,  
[G]eh... Maca[C]rena, ¡aa[C ↓]ah!

Maca[F]rena, Macarena, Macarena,  
que te [C]gustan los veranos de Marbella.  
Maca[G7]rena, Macarena, Macarena,  
que te gusta la movida guerri[C]llera...  
¡Aa[C ↓]ah!

Maca[F]rena, Macarena, Macarena,  
que te [C]gustan los veranos de Marbella.  
Maca[G7]rena, Macarena, Macarena,  
que te gusta la movida guerri[C]llera...  
¡Aa[C ↓]ah!

[C]Dale a tu cuerpo alegría Macarena,  
que tu cuerpo es pa darle alegría y cosa buena.  
Dale a tu cuerpo alegría Macarena,  
[G]eh... Maca[C]rena, ¡aa[C ↓]ah!

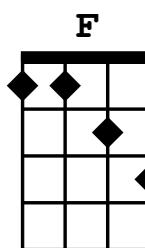
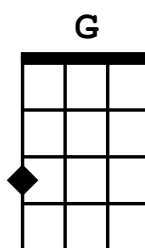
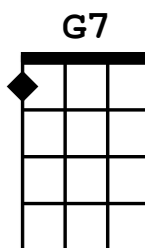
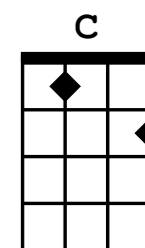
[C]Dale a tu cuerpo alegría Macarena,  
que tu cuerpo es pa darle alegría y cosa buena.  
Dale a tu cuerpo alegría Macarena,  
[G]eh... Maca[C]rena, ¡aa[C ↓]ah!

Maca[F]rena sueña con el Corte Inglés,  
y se [C]compra los modelos mas modernos,  
le gusta[G7]ría vivir en Nueva York,  
y ligar un novio [C]nuevo... ¡Aa[C ↓]ah!

Maca[F]rena sueña con el Corte Inglés,  
y se [C]compra los modelos mas modernos,  
le gusta[G7]ría vivir en Nueva York,  
y ligar un novio [C]nuevo... ¡Aa[C ↓]ah!

[C]Dale a tu cuerpo alegría Macarena,  
que tu cuerpo es pa darle alegría y cosa buena.  
Dale a tu cuerpo alegría Macarena,  
[G]eh... Maca[C]rena, ¡aa[C ↓]ah!

[C]Dale a tu cuerpo alegría Macarena,  
que tu cuerpo es pa darle alegría y cosa buena.  
Dale a tu cuerpo alegría Macarena,  
[G]eh... Maca[C]rena, ¡aa[C ↓]ah!



# Make Me Smile - Steve Harley

You've done it [F]all, you've [C]broken every [G]code.  
[F]And pulled the [C]Rebel to the [G]floor. (bababababababa)

You've spoilt the [F]game, no [C]matter what you [G]say.  
[F]For only [C]metal, what a [G]bore.  
[F]Ooooh (Blue eyes), [C]la la la (blue eyes)  
[F]Ooooh (How can you) [C](tell) la la la, (so many) [G](lies) ooooh?

[Dm]Come up and [F]see me, make me s[C, G]mile.  
[Dm]I'll do what you [F]want, running [C, G]wild. [G ↓]

There's nothing [F]left, all [C]gone and run a[G]way.  
[F]Maybe you'll [C]tarry for a [G]while? (bababababababa)

It's just a [F]test, a [C]game for us to [G]play.  
[F]Win or [C]lose, it's hard to [G]smile.  
[F]Ooooh (Resist), [C](resist) la la la.  
[F]Ooooh (It's from your) [C](self) la la la, (you have to) [G](hide) ooooh.

[Dm]Come up and [F]see me, make me s[C, G]mile.  
[Dm]I'll do what you [F]want, running [C, G]wild. [G ↓]

[F, Em, F, Am, Em, Em, G, G]  
[Dm, F, C, G]  
[Dm, F, C, G, G ↓]

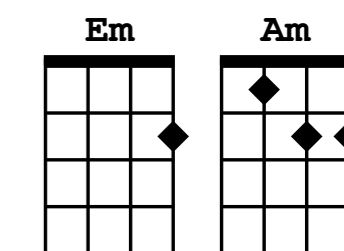
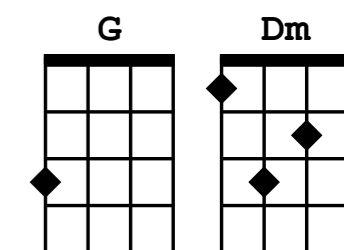
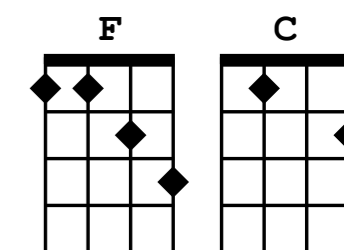
There ain't no [F]more, you've [C]taken every [G]thing.  
[F]From my belief [C]in Mother [G]Earth. (bababababababa)

Can you ig[F]nore, my [C]faith in every [G]thing.  
[F]Cos I know what [C]faith is, and what it's [G]worth.  
[F]Ooooh (Away), [C](away) la la la.  
[F]Ooooh (And don't say) [C](maybe, you'll) [G](try) ooooh.

[Dm]Come up and [F]see me, make me s[C, G]mile.  
[Dm]I'll do what you [F]want, running [C, G]wild. [G ↓]

[F]Ooh[C]ooh, la la la.  
[F]Ooh[C]ooh, la la la.  
[G]Oooooohhhhhh. (bababababababa)

[Dm]Come up and [F]see me, make me s[C, G]mile.  
[Dm]I'll do what you [F]want, running [C, G]wild. [G ↓]





# Maldita Dulzura - Vetusta Morla

[Am, Am, Am, G]  
[Am, Am, Am, G]

Ha [Am]blemos de ruina y espina, [G]  
ha [Am]blemos de polvo y herida, [G]  
de [F]mi miedo a las al[C]turas,  
lo que [E7]quieras, pero ha [Am]blemos.  
De [F]todo menos del [C]tiempo,  
que se es [E7]curre entre los [Am]dedos.

[Am, Am, Am, G]  
[Am, Am, Am, G]

Ha [Am]blemos para no oírnos, [G]  
be [Am]bamos para no vernos, [G]  
y ha [F]blando pasan los [C]días,  
que nos [E7]quedan para [Am]irnos.  
[F]Yo al bucle de tu ol[C]vido,  
tú al re[E7]dil de mis ins [Am]tintos.

Mal [Am]dita dul [E7]zura la [Am]tuya.  
Mal [Am]dita dul [E7]zura la [Am]tuya.  
Mal [E7]dita... Dulzura... La [Am]tuya...

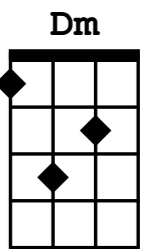
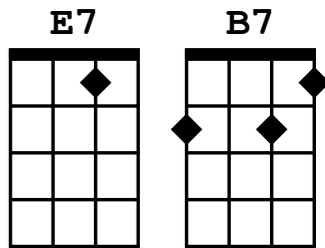
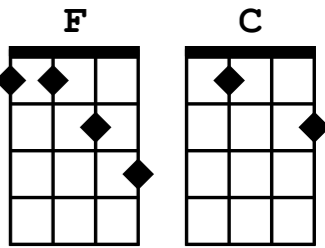
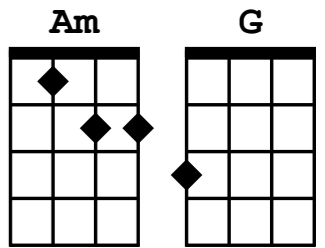
[B7, Dm, E7]  
[Am, B7, Dm, E7]  
[Am, Am]

Me [Am]hablas de ruina y espina, [G]  
me [Am]clavas el polvo en la herida, [G]  
me [F]culpas de las al[C]turas,  
que ves [E7]desde tus za [Am]patos.  
No [F]quieres hablar del [C]tiempo,  
aunque es [E7]té de nuestro [Am]lado.

Y [Am ↓]hablas para no oírme, [G ↓]  
y [Am ↓]bebes para no verme, [G ↓]  
y [F]yo callo, y río, y [C]bebo,  
no doy [E7]tregua, ni con [Am]suelo.  
[F]No es por maldad, lo [C]juro,  
es que [E7]me divierte el [Am]juego.

Mal [Am]dita dul [E7]zura la [Am]mía.  
Mal [Am]dita dul [E7]zura la [Am]mía.  
Mal [E7]dita... Dulzura... La [Am]nuestra...

[B7, Dm, E7]  
[Am, B7, Dm, E7]  
[Am, Am, Am ↓]



# Malibu - Hole

[Em, D, Bm, A]

[Em, D, Bm, A]

[Em]Crash and [D]burn,  
all the [Bm]stars explode to[A]night.

[Em]How'd you get so [D]desperate?  
How'd [Bm]you stay a[A]live?

[Em]Help me, [D]please,  
burn the so[Bm]rrow from your [A]eyes.  
Oh, [Em]come on be a[D]live again,  
[Bm]don't lay down and [A]die!

Hey, [G]hey!  
[Em]You know what to [D]do.  
[A]Oh, baby, drive a[G]way,  
[Em]from Mali[D]bu. [A]

[Em]Get well [D]soon,  
please don't [Bm]go any [A]higher.  
[Em]How are you so [D]burnt when  
you're ba[Bm]rely on [A]fire?

[Bm]Cry to the [D]angels,  
I'm gonna [Bm]rescue you,  
I'm gonna [A]set you free  
[Em]tonight, ba[D]by,  
[Bm]pour over [A]me.

Hey, [G]hey!  
[Em]We're all watching [D]you.  
[A]Oh, baby, fly a[G]way,  
[Em]to Mali[D]bu. [A]

Cry to the [G]angels,  
[Em]and let them swallow [D]you.  
[A]Go and part the [G]sea,  
[Em]yeah, in Mali[D]bu. [A]

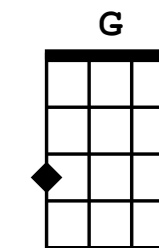
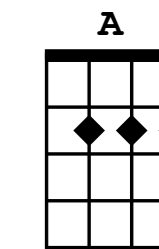
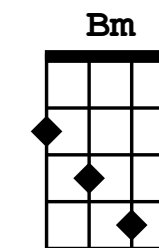
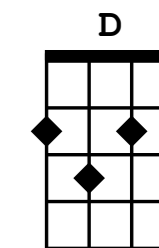
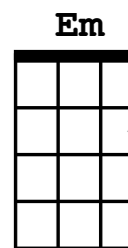
And the [G]sun goes [D]down,  
I watch you [A]slip away.  
And the [G]sun goes [D]down,  
I walk into [A]the waves.  
And the [G]sun goes [D]down,  
I watch you [A]slip away.  
And I [G]would... [D, A]

And I [G]knew,  
[D]love would tear you a[A]part.  
Oh, and I [G]knew,  
the [D]darkest secret of your [A]heart.

Hey, [G]hey!  
[Em]I'm gonna follow [D]you.  
[A]Oh baby, fly a[G]way,  
[Em]yeah, to Mali[D]bu. [A]

Oceans of [G]angels.  
[Em]Oceans of s[D]tars.  
[A]Down by the [G]sea,  
[Em]is where you drown your s[D]cars. [A]

I [G]can't be [Em]near you,  
the [D]light just ra[A]diates.  
I [G]can't be [Em]near you,  
the [D ↓]light just radiates.



# Malibu - Miley Cyrus

[G, Gsus4, G, Gsus4]

[G]I never came to the beach,  
or [Gsus4]stood by the [G]ocean. [Gsus4]

[Bm]I never sat by the [C]shore,  
under the [Bm]sun with my feet in  
the [C]sand,  
but you brought me [G]here,  
and I'm [Gsus4]happy that you [G]did,  
'cause [Gsus4]now I'm as [G]free,  
as birds [Gsus4]catching the [G]wind. [Gsus4]

[G]I always thought I would sink,  
so [Gsus4]I never [G]swam. [Gsus4]

[Bm]I never went boatin',  
don't [C]get how they are floatin',  
and [Bm]sometimes I get so s[C]cared  
of what I can't unders[Em]tand.

[Am]But here I [G]am, [Bm]next to [Em]you.

[Am]The sky is [G]more blue,

[Bm]in Mali[Em]bu [Am]baby.

Next to [G]you, [Bm]In Mali[Em]bu [Am]baby.

Next to [G]you. [Bm]

[G]We watched the sun go down  
[Gsus4]as we were [G]walking. [Gsus4]  
[G]I'd spend the rest of my life  
just s[Gsus4]tanding here [G]talking. [Gsus4]  
[G]You would explain the current,  
as [Gsus4]I just s[G]miled. [Gsus4]

[Bm]Hoping I just stay the [C]same,  
and nothing will [Bm]change,  
and it'll be [C]us, just for a  
[G]while. [Gsus4]

Do we even e[G]xist? [Gsus4]  
That's when I make the [G]wish, [Gsus4]  
to swim away with the [G]fish. [Gsus4]

'Cause [G]is it supposed to be this hot  
[Gsus4]all summer [G]long? [Gsus4]  
[Bm]I never would've be[C]lieved you,  
if three years a[Bm]go you told me  
I'd be [C]here writing this [Em]song.

[Am]But here I [G]am, [Bm]next to [Em]you.

[Am]The sky is [G]more blue,

[Bm]in Mali[Em]bu [Am]baby.

Next to [G]you, [Bm]In Mali[Em]bu [Am]baby.

Next to [G]you. [Bm]

[G, Gsus4, G, Gsus4]

[Bm, C, Bm, C]

[Em, Am, G, Bm]

[Em, Am, G, Bm]

Next to [Em]you

[Am]The sky is [G]more blue,

[Bm]in Mali[Em]bu [Am]baby.

Next to [G]you. [Bm]

Next to [Em]you

[Am]The sky is [G]more blue,

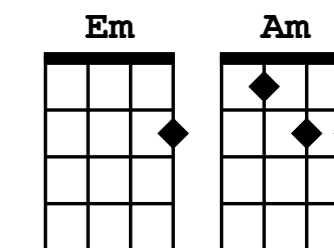
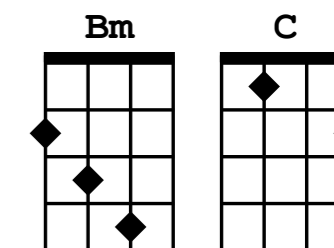
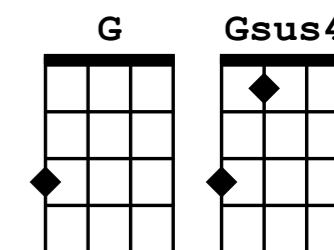
[Bm]in Mali[Em]bu [Am]baby.

Next to [G]you. [Bm]

[G]We are just like the waves that  
[Gsus4]flow back and [G]forth. [Gsus4]  
[G]Sometimes I feel like I'm drowning  
and [Gsus4]you're there to [G]save me,  
and I wanna thank you with [Gsus4]all of  
my [G]heart.

It's a [Gsus4]brand new [G]start.

A [Gsus4]dream come [G]true,  
in [Gsus4]Mali[G ↓]bu.



# Mamma mia - Abba

[C, Caug, C, Caug]

[C, Caug, C, Caug]

[C]I've been [G]cheated by [C]you,  
since I don't know [F]when.

[C]So I [G]made up my [C]mind,  
it must come to an [F]end.

[C]Look at me now,  
[Caug]will I ever learn?

[C]I don't know how,  
[Caug]but I suddenly [F]lose control.  
There's a fire wi[G]thin my soul.

[F ↓]Just [C ↓]one [G]look and I can hear a  
bell ring.

[F ↓]One [C ↓]more [G]look and I  
forget everything.

Oh-oh oh-oh...

[C ↓]Mamma mia, here I go again.

[F ↓]My, my, how can I resist you?

[C ↓]Mamma mia, does it show again.

[F ↓]My, my, just how much I've missed you.

[C]Yes, I've been [G]brokenhearted,

[Am]blue since the [Em]day we parted.

[F ↓]Why, [C ↓]why, [Dm]did I ever [G]let  
you go?

[C]Mamma mia, [Am]now I really know.

[F ↓]My, [C ↓]my, [Dm]I could never [G]let  
you go.

[C, Caug, C, Caug]

[C]I've been [G]angry and [C]sad,  
about things that you [F]do.

[C]I can't [G]count all the [C]times,  
that I've told you we're [F]through.

[C]And when you go,

[Caug]when you slam the door,

[C]I think you know,

[Caug]that you won't be a[F]way too long.

You know that I'm [G]not that strong.

[F ↓]Just [C ↓]one [G]look and I can hear a  
bell ring.

[F ↓]One [C ↓]more [G]look and I  
forget everything.

Oh-oh oh-oh...

[C ↓]Mamma mia, here I go again.

[F ↓]My, my, how can I resist you?

[C ↓]Mamma mia, does it show again.

[F ↓]My, my, just how much I've missed you.

[C]Yes, I've been [G]brokenhearted,  
[Am]blue since the [Em]day we parted.

[F ↓]Why, [C ↓]why, [Dm]did I ever [G]let  
you go?

[C]Mamma mia, even if I say,  
[F]bye, bye, leave me now or never.

[C]Mamma mia, it's a game we play,  
[F]bye, bye doesn't mean forever.

[C]Mamma mia, here I go again.

[F]My, my, how can I resist you?

[C]Mamma mia, does it show again.

[F]My, my, just how much I've missed you.

[C]Yes, I've been [G]brokenhearted,  
[Am]blue since the [Em]day we parted.

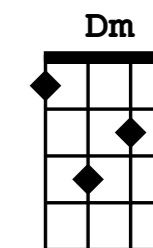
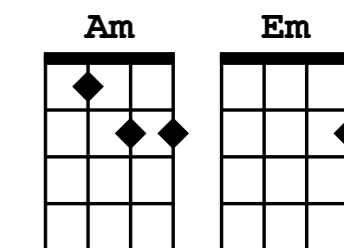
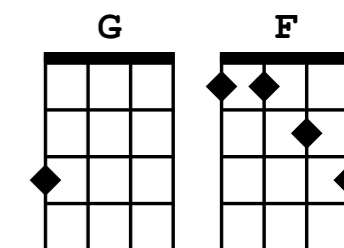
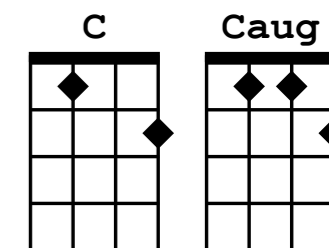
[F ↓]Why, [C ↓]why, [Dm]did I ever [G]let  
you go?

[C]Mamma mia, [Am]now I really know.

[F ↓]My, [C ↓]my, [Dm]I could never [G]let  
you go.

[C, Caug, C, Caug]

[C, Caug, C, Caug, C ↓]



[F ↓↓, Fm ↓↓, C ↓↓, Am ↓↓]  
 [D ↓↓, G ↓↓, C ↓↓, G ↓↓]

Mara[C]dona no es una per[E7]sona cualquiera,  
 es un [F]hombre pegado a una pe[C]lota de cuero.  
 Tiene el [F]don celes[Fm]tial  
 de tra[C]tar muy [Am]bien al ba[D]lón,  
 es un que[G]rrero.

Es un [C]ángel y se le ven las [E7]alas heridas.  
 Es la [F]biblia junto al cale[C]fón.  
 Tiene un [F]guante [Fm]blanco cal[C]zado en el pié,  
 del [D]lado del cora[G]zón.

No me [C]importa en que lío se [E7]meta  
 Maradona es mi a[F]migo  
 y es una gran per[C]sona (el diez).  
 En el [F]alma guar[Fm]do  
 la cami[C]seta de [Am]boca,  
 que [D]me regaló alguna [G]vez.

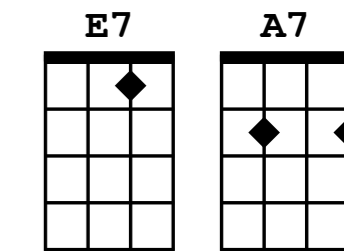
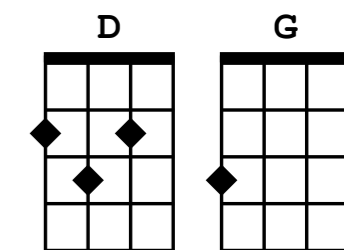
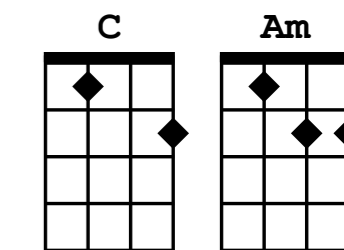
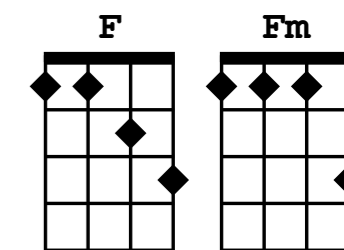
Diego Ar[C]mando,  
 estamos espe[E7]rando que vuelvas,  
 [F];siempre te vamos a que[E7]rer!  
 [F]Por las ale[Fm]grías que le [C]das al [Am]pueblo,  
 y [D]por tu [G]arte tam[C]bién.

[F ↓↓, Fm ↓↓, C ↓↓, Am ↓↓]  
 [D ↓↓, G ↓↓, C ↓↓, G ↓↓]

Mara[C]dona no es una per[E7]sona cualquiera,  
 es un [F]hombre pegado a una pe[C]lota de cuero.  
 Tiene el [F]don celes[Fm]tial  
 de tra[C]tar muy [Am]bien al ba[D]lón,  
 [G]es un que[C]rrero.

Tiene el [A7]don de tra[D]tar muy [G]bien al ba[C]lón.  
 Tiene el [A7]don de tra[D]tar muy [G]bien al ba[C]lón.

[F ↓↓, Fm ↓↓, C ↓↓, Am ↓↓]  
 [D ↓↓, G ↓↓, C ↓, G ↓, C ↓]



[Cm, Cm, G7, G7]  
[Cm, Cm, G7, G7]

[Cm]Cúrate, mijita, el dolor con nuestra  
[G7]luz del sol y los rayos de la [Cm]luna. [G7]

[Cm]Cúrate, mijita, el dolor con el so[G7]nido  
del río, la cascada y la es[Cm]puma. [G7]

Con el vai[Cm]vén del mar que va y viene,  
deja que te a[G7]garre.

Con el vai[Cm]vén del mar que va y viene,  
deja que te [G7]ame.

[Cm]Cúrate, mi niña, con las hojas  
de la [G7]menta y la hierba buena.  
Ponle amor al [Cm]té en lugar de azúcar,  
toma y mira las [G7]estrellas.

[Cm]Mmmm... [G7]Mmmm...  
[Cm]Mmmm... [G7]Mmmm...

[Cm]Cúrate, mijita, el dolor con nuestra  
[G7]luz del sol y los rayos de la [Cm]luna. [G7]  
[Cm]Cúrate, mijita, con los besos que te  
[G7]sopla el viento, los abrazos de  
[Cm]lluvia. [G7]

Con el vai[Cm]vén del mar que va y viene,  
deja que te a[G7]garre.  
Con el vai[Cm]vén del mar que va y viene,  
deja que te [G7]ame.

[Cm]Cúrate, mi niña, con amor del  
más bo[G7]nito,  
enciende el fuego, entrega tus do[Cm]lores.  
Que se vuelvan polvo y vengan nuevas [G7]flores.

Que se vuelvan [Cm]polvo,  
que se vuelvan polvo todos los do[G7]lores.  
Que los queme el [Cm]fuego,  
que los queme el fuego y vengan  
nuevas [G7]flores.

Que se vuelvan [Cm]polvo,  
que se vuelvan polvo todos los do[G7]lores.  
Que los queme el [Cm]fuego,  
que los queme el fuego y vengan  
nuevas [G7]flores.

[Cm]Mmmm... [G7]Mmmm...  
[Cm]Mmmm... [G7]Mmmm...

[Cm]Cúrate, mijita, el dolor con el  
ca[G7]lor del sol y el frío de la [Cm]luna. [G7]  
En[Cm]dulza la mañana con aroma de la[G7]vanda,  
romero, eucalipto, y que venga la  
[Cm]calma. [G7]

Con el vai[Cm]vén del mar que va y viene,  
deja que te a[G7]garre.  
Con el vai[Cm]vén del mar que va y viene,  
deja que te [G7]ame.

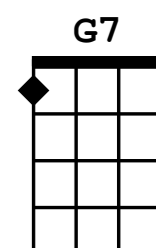
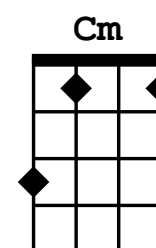
[Cm]Cúrate, mijita, con amor del más bo[G7]nito,  
haga caso a la intuición.  
Mire el mundo en[Cm]tero con el ojo aquel  
que lleva usté en la [G7]frente.

[Cm]Cúrate, mi niña, con amor del  
más bo[G7]nito,  
[Cm]y recuerda siempre que tú eres  
la medi[G7]cina.  
[Cm]Cúrate, mi niña, con amor del  
más bo[G7]nito,  
[Cm]y recuerda siempre que tú eres  
la medi[G7]cina.

Que se vuelvan [Cm]polvo,  
que se vuelvan polvo todos los do[G7]lores.  
Que los queme el [Cm]fuego,  
que los queme el fuego y vengan  
nuevas [G7]flores.

Que se vuelvan [Cm]polvo,  
que se vuelvan polvo todos los do[G7]lores.  
Que los queme el [Cm]fuego,  
que los queme el fuego y vengan  
nuevas [G7]flores.

[Cm]Mmmm... [G7]Mmmm...  
[Cm]Mmmm... [G7]Mmmm...  
[Cm ↓]



# Me colé en una fiesta - Mecano

No [Am]me invitó, pe[F]ro yo fui.  
[Em]Tras la esquina, espero el momento,  
[F]en que no me miren, [G]y meterme dentro.

[Am]Era mi opor[F]tunidad  
[Em]Unos entran, otros van saliendo,  
[F]y entre el barullo, [G]yo me cuelo dentro.

[C ↓]Allí me colé y en tu [Am ↓]fiesta me planté,  
Coca-[Em ↓]Cola para todos [G ↓]y algo de comer.  
[C ↓]Mucha niña mona pe[Am ↓]ro ninguna sola,  
[Em ↓]luces de colores, [G ↓]lo pasaré bien.

[Dm]Yo me preguntaba:  
[F]-¿Quién me la puede presen[Am]tar?-[  
[Dm]Yo me preguntaba:  
[F]-¿Qué es lo que le voy a [Am]contar?-

La [Am]vi pasar y [F]me escondí.  
[Em]Con su traje transparente,  
[F]iba provo[G]cando a la gente.

[Am]Ella me vió y [F]se acercó.  
[Em]El flechazo fue instantáneo,  
[F]y cayó en[G]tre mis brazos.

[C ↓]Allí me colé y en tu [Am ↓]fiesta me planté,  
Coca-[Em ↓]Cola para todos [G ↓]y algo de comer.  
[C ↓]Mucha niña mona pe[Am ↓]ro ninguna sola,  
[Em ↓]luces de colores, [G ↓]lo pasaré bien.

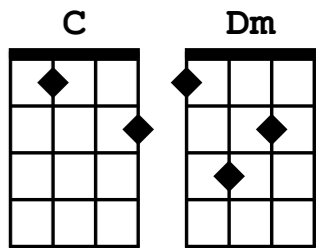
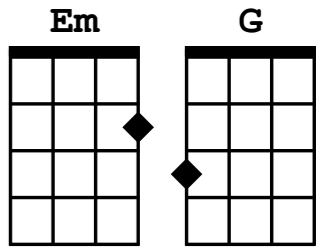
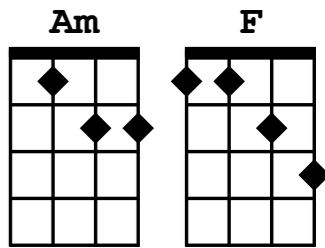
[Dm]Yo me preguntaba:  
[F]-¿Quién me la puede presen[Am]tar?-[  
[Dm]Yo me preguntaba:  
[F]-¿Qué es lo que le voy a [Am]contar?-

[C ↓]Allí me colé y en tu [Am ↓]fiesta me planté,  
Coca-[Em ↓]Cola para todos [G ↓]y algo de comer.  
[C ↓]Mucha niña mona pe[Am ↓]ro ninguna sola,  
[Em ↓]luces de colores, [G ↓]lo pasaré bien.

[Dm]Yo me preguntaba:  
[F]-¿Quién me la puede presen[Am]tar?-[  
[Dm]Yo me preguntaba:  
[F]-¿Qué es lo que le voy a [Am]contar?-

[C ↓]Allí me colé y en tu [Am ↓]fiesta me planté,  
Coca-[Em ↓]Cola para todos [G ↓]y algo de comer.  
[C ↓]Mucha niña mona pe[Am ↓]ro ninguna sola,  
[Em ↓]luces de colores, [G ↓]lo pasaré bien.

[C ↓]



# Me gustas tú - Manu Chao

[Am, G, Dm, Dm]

[Am, G, Dm, Dm]

Me [Am] gustan los aviones, me [G] gustas tú.

Me [Dm] gusta viajar, me gustas tú.

Me [Am] gusta la mañana, me [G] gustas tú.

Me [Dm] gusta el viento, me gustas tú.

Me [Am] gusta soñar, me [G] gustas tú.

Me [Dm] gusta la mar, me gustas tú.

[Am]Que voy a ha[G]cer, je ne sais [Dm]pas.

Que voy a hacer, je ne sais plus.

[Am]Que voy a ha[G]cer, je suis per[Dm]du.

Que horas son, mi corazón.

Me [Am] gusta la moto, me [G] gustas tú.

Me [Dm] gusta correr, me gustas tú.

Me [Am] gusta la lluvia, me [G] gustas tú.

Me [Dm] gusta volver, me gustas tú.

Me [Am] gusta la montaña, me [G] gustas tú.

Me [Dm] gusta la noche...

[Am]Que voy a ha[G]cer, je ne sais [Dm]pas.

Que voy a hacer, je ne sais plus.

[Am]Que voy a ha[G]cer, je suis per[Dm]du.

Que horas son, mi corazón.

[Am, G, Dm, Dm]

[Am, G, Dm, Dm]

Me [Am] gusta Can Basté, me [G] gustas tú.

Me [Dm] gusta el New Orleans, me gustas tú.

Me [Am] gusta el Frappuccino, me [G] gustas tú.

Me [Dm] gusta los Bikinis, me gustas tú.

¡Me [Am] gusta el Ukelele!, me [G] gustas tú.

Me [Dm] gusta el Reggae, me gustas tú.

[Am]Que voy a ha[G]cer, je ne sais [Dm]pas.

Que voy a hacer, je ne sais plus.

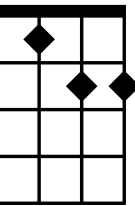
[Am]Que voy a ha[G]cer, je suis per[Dm]du.

Que horas son, mi corazón.

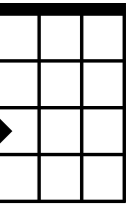
[Am, G, Dm, Dm]

[Am, G, Dm, Dm, Am ↓]

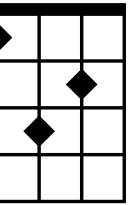
Am



G



Dm





[D, A, Bm, G]  
[D, A, Bm, G ↓]

Porque [D]no supiste  
enten[A]der a mi cora[Bm]zón,  
lo que ha[G]bía en el, porque [D]no  
tuviste el va[A]lor de ver quién [G]soy. [A]

Porque [D]no escuchas  
lo [A]que está tan cerca de [Bm]ti,  
solo el [G]ruido de afuera y [D]yo,  
estoy a un [A]lado, desapa[G]rezco para ti.

[G]No voy a [A]llorar y decir  
que [D]no merezco [G]esto,  
porque es pro[A]bable que lo me[D]rezco  
pero no lo [G]quiero por eso me [D]voy.

Que [A]lástima pero a[Bm]diós,  
me des[G]pido de ti y me [D]voy.  
Que [A]lástima pero [Bm]adiós,  
Me des[G]pido de ti.

[D, A, Bm, G]  
[D, A, Bm, G ↓]

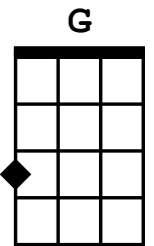
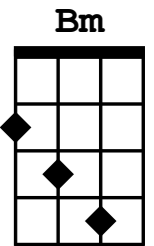
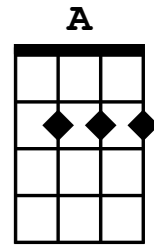
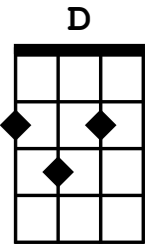
Porque [D]sé que me es[A]pera algo me[Bm]jor,  
alguien que [G]sepa darme a[D]mor,  
de ese que en[A]dulza la sal y ha[G]ce que,  
salga el sol. [A]

Yo que pen[D]sé,  
nunca me í[A]ria de ti que es a[Bm]mor  
del bueno de [G]toda la vida pe[D]ro,  
hoy enten[A]dí que no hay sufi[G]ciente para los dos.

[G]No voy a [A]llorar y decir  
que [D]no merezco [G]esto,  
porque es pro[A]bable que lo me[D]rezco  
pero no lo [G]quiero por eso me [D]voy.

Que [A]lástima pero a[Bm]diós,  
me des[G]pido de ti y me [D]voy.  
Que [A]lástima pero [Bm]adiós,  
Me des[G]pido de ti y me [D]voy.

Que [A]lástima pero a[Bm]diós,  
me des[G]pido de ti y me [D]voy.  
Que [A]lástima pero [Bm]adiós,  
Me des[G]pido de ti y me [D ↓]voy.



El ge[F]gant del pi, ara [C7]balla, ara [F]balla.  
El ge[F]gant del pi, ara [C7]balla pel ca[F]mí.

[F]Plou i fa sol, les [C7]bruixes es pen[F]tinen.  
[F]Plou i fa sol, les [C7]bruixes porten [F]dol.

[F]Sol, solet, vine'm a [C7]veure, vine'm a [F]veure.  
[F]Sol, solet, vine'm a [C7]veure que tinc [F]fred.

Escar[F]bat bum-bum, posa-hi [C7]oli, posa-hi [F]oli.  
Escar[F]bat bum-bum, posa-hi [C7]oli en el [F]llum.

La [F]lluna, la pruna, vestida de [C7]dol.  
Son [C7]pare la crida, sa mare la [F]vol.

Pa[F]tim, patam, patum,  
homes i dones del cap [C7]dret.  
Pa[F]tim, patam, patum,  
no trepit[C7]geu en Patu[F]fet!

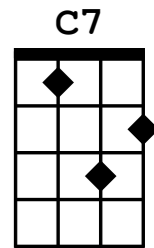
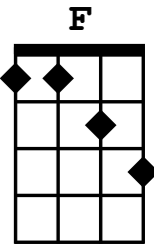
Car[F]gol treu banya, puja a la muntanya.  
Cargol treu [C7]vi, puja al munta[F]nyí.

En [F]Pinxo li va dir a en Panxo:  
"vols que et punxi amb un pun[C7]xó?".  
I en Panxo li va dir a en Pinxo:  
"punxa'm però a la panxa [F]no".

E[F]ram sam sam, eram sam sam.  
Culi [C7]culi culi culi culi, e[F]ram sam sà.

Bai[F]xant de la font del gat, una [C7]noia, una [F]noia.  
Bai[F]xant de la font del gat, una [C7]noia i un sol[F]dat.

En [F]Jan petit quan balla, [C7]balla, balla, [F]balla.  
En [F]Jan petit quan balla, [C7]balla amb el [F]dit.  
Amb el [F]dit, dit, dit. Així [C7]balla en Jan pe[F]tit.



[C, C]

[C]Mele Kalikimaka is the thing to say  
 on a bright Hawaiian Christmas [G7]day.  
 [G7]That's the island greeting that we send to you  
 from the land where palm trees [C]sway.

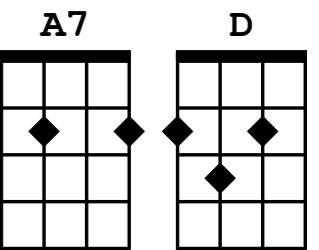
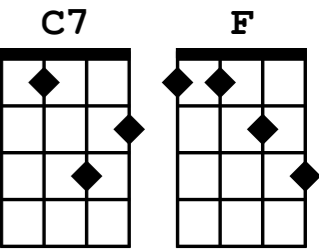
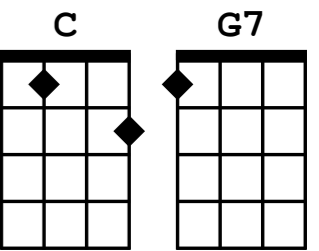
[C7]Here we know that Christmas will be [F]green and bright.  
 The [A7]sun will shine by day and all the [D]stars at  
 [G7 ↓]night. [G7 ↓]

[C]Mele Kalikimaka is Ha[A7]waii's way  
 to [D]say Merry [G7]Christmas to [C]you! [C ↓]

[C, G7, G7, C]

[C7]Here we know that Christmas will be [F]green and bright.  
 The [A7]sun will shine by day and all the [D]stars at  
 [G7 ↓]night. [G7 ↓]

[C]Mele Kalikimaka is Ha[A7]waii's way  
 to [D]say Merry [G7]Christmas...  
 a [D]very Merry [G7]Christmas...  
 a [D]very very Merry Merry [G7]Christmas...  
 to [C ↓↑↑, F ↓↑↑, C ↓, G7 ↓, C ↓]you!



# Mi burrito sabanero - Hugo Blanco

[G, G ↓]

Con mi burrito saba[C]nero voy ca[D7]mino de Be[G]lén.

[G]Con mi burrito saba[C]nero voy ca[D7]mino de Be[G]lén.

Si me [C]ven, si me [G]ven, voy ca[D7]mino de Be[G]lén.

Si me [C]ven, si me [G]ven, voy ca[D7]mino de Be[G]lén.

[G]El lucerito maña[C]nero, ilu[D7]mina mi sen[G]dero.

[G]El lucerito maña[C]nero, ilu[D7]mina mi sen[G]dero.

Si me [C]ven, si me [G]ven, voy ca[D7]mino de Be[G]lén.

Si me [C]ven, si me [G]ven, voy ca[D7]mino de Be[G]lén.

[G]Con mi cuatrico voy can[C]tando, mi bu[D7]rrito va tro[G]tando.

[G]Con mi cuatrico voy can[C]tando, mi bu[D7]rrito va tro[G]tando.

Si me [C]ven, si me [G]ven, voy ca[D7]mino de Be[G]lén.

Si me [C]ven, si me [G]ven, voy ca[D7]mino de Be[G]lén.

[B7]Tuqui tuqui tuqui[Em]tuqui, [B7]tuqui tuqui tuqui [Em]ta.

Apú[A]rate mi bu[D7]rrito, que ya [A]vamos a lle[D7]gar.

[B7]Tuqui tuqui tuqui[Em]tuqui, [B7]tuqui tuqui tuqui [Em]ta.

A[C]púrate mi bu[G]rrito, vamos [D7]a ver a Je[G ↓]sús.

Con mi burrito saba[C]nero voy ca[D7]mino de Be[G]lén.

[G]Con mi burrito saba[C]nero voy ca[D7]mino de Be[G]lén.

Si me [C]ven, si me [G]ven, voy ca[D7]mino de Be[G]lén.

Si me [C]ven, si me [G]ven voy ca[D7]mino de Be[G]lén.

[G]El lucerito maña[C]nero, ilu[D7]mina mi sen[G]dero.

[G]El lucerito maña[C]nero, ilu[D7]mina mi sen[G]dero.

Si me [C]ven, si me [G]ven, voy ca[D7]mino de Be[G]lén.

Si me [C]ven, si me [G]ven, voy ca[D7]mino de Be[G]lén.

[G]Con mi cuatrico voy can[C]tando, mi bu[D7]rrito va tro[G]tando.

[G]Con mi cuatrico voy can[C]tando, mi bu[D7]rrito va tro[G]tando.

Si me [C]ven, si me [G]ven, voy ca[D7]mino de Be[G]lén.

Si me [C]ven, si me [G]ven, voy ca[D7]mino de Be[G]lén.

[B7]Tuqui tuqui tuqui[Em]tuqui, [B7]tuqui tuqui tuqui [Em]ta.

Apú[A]rate mi bu[D7]rrito, que ya [A]vamos a lle[D7]gar.

[B7]Tuqui tuqui tuqui[Em]tuqui, [B7]tuqui tuqui tuqui [Em]ta.

A[C]púrate mi bu[G]rrito, vamos [D7]a ver a Je[G ↓]sús.

Con mi burrito saba[C]nero voy ca[D7]mino de Be[G]lén.

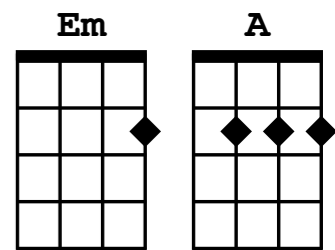
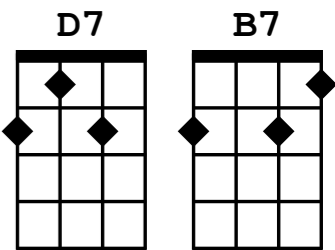
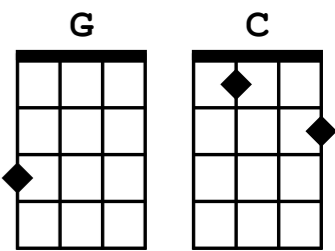
[G]Con mi burrito saba[C]nero voy ca[D7]mino de Be[G]lén.

Si me [C]ven, si me [G]ven, voy ca[D7]mino de Be[G]lén.

Si me [C]ven, si me [G]ven voy ca[D7]mino de Be[G]lén.

Si me [C]ven, si me [G]ven, voy ca[D7]mino de Be[G]lén.

Si me [C]ven, si me [G]ven voy ca[D7]mino de Be[G ↓]lén.



# Mi Gato - Rosario

[C]Algo en espe[G]cial va suce[Am7]der,  
que hasta los poros de mi [G]piel  
gritan mi [F]nombre.

[C]Esa luz me em[G]pieza a moles[Am]tar,  
mis pupilas brillan [G]mas en la os[F]curidad.

[Dm]Una estraña fuerza viene a mi,  
ya no sé ni distinguir,  
la diferencia entre el [G]bien y el mal.  
[Dm]Algo hay que me empuja en la saltar,  
y a vivir en libertat,  
en los tejados de la [G]gran ciudad.

[C]Uyuyuy [G]mi gato hace [Am7]uyuyuy. [G]  
[C]Uyuyuy [G]mi gato hace [Am]ayayayaya [F]ayay[G]ayaya.  
[C]Uyuyuy [G]mi gato hace [Am7]uyuyuy. [G]  
[C]Uyuyuy [G]mi gato hace [Am]ayayayaya [F]ayay[G]ayaya.

[C]Algo en espe[G]cial siento la[Am7]tir,  
la luna llena va sa[G]lir,  
bailan mis [F]duendes.

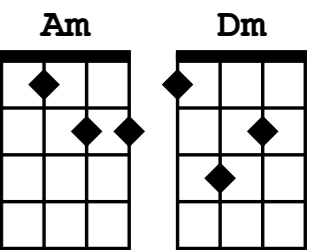
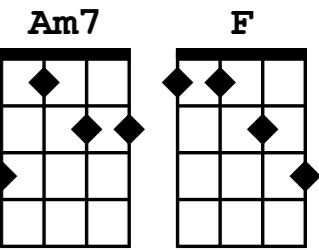
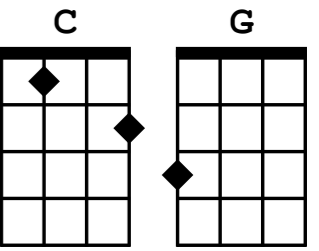
[C]Espero una sor[G]presa al desper[Am]tar,  
mi cuerpo empieza a tiri[G]tar,  
la noche [F]terminó.

[Dm]Un camino voy a recorrer,  
la luna se pondrá a mis pies,  
[G]gritando mi alegria.  
[Dm]Siete vidas tengo que cumplir,  
aguantare hasta sentir que este misterio  
lo com[G]parto junto a ti.

[C]Uyuyuy [G]mi gato hace [Am7]uyuyuy. [G]  
[C]Uyuyuy [G]mi gato hace [Am]ayayayaya [F]ayay[G]ayaya.  
[C]Uyuyuy [G]mi gato hace [Am7]uyuyuy. [G]  
[C]Uyuyuy [G]mi gato hace [Am]ayayayaya [F]ayay[G]ayaya.

[C]Uyuyuy [G]mi gato hace [Am7]uyuyuy. [G]  
[C]Uyuyuy [G]mi gato hace [Am]ayayayaya [F]ayay[G]ayaya.  
[C]Uyuyuy [G]mi gato hace [Am7]uyuyuy. [G]  
[C]Uyuyuy [G]mi gato hace [Am]ayayayaya [F]ayay[G]ayaya.

[C]Uyuyuy [G]mi gato hace [Am7]uyuyuy. [G]  
[C]Uyuyuy [G]mi gato hace [Am]ayayayaya [F]ayay[G]ayaya.  
[C]Uyuyuy [G]mi gato hace [Am7]uyuyuy. [G]  
[C]Uyuyuy [G]mi gato hace [Am]ayayayaya [F]ayay[G, C ↓]ayaya.



# Mi Padre es un Elfo - Trafalgar 13 & Sra. Rushmore

[C, Am, Em, F, G]

[C]Llega la Navi[Am]dad, un año [Em]más,  
y alguien con su tra[F]bajo la va a  
ha[Fm]cer funcio[C]nar.

[C]Está aquí, está a[Am]llá, todo  
bajo control.

Mi [Dm]padre es un Elfo, es un  
[G]ser especial.

Con [Dm]él todo está a punto, que a[G]rranque  
la Navi[G ↓↓]dad.

Creo que mi [C]padre es un [Am]Elfo,  
sí lo es, [Em]sí lo es, es un [F]Elfo.

[G]Creo que mi [C]padre es un [Am]Elfo,  
sí lo es, [Em]sí lo es, es un [F]Elfo. [Fm]

[C, Am, Em, F, G]

[C]Llega la Navi[Am]dad, un año [Em]más,  
y alguien con su tra[F]bajo la va a  
ha[Fm]cer funcio[C]nar.

[C]Está aquí, está a[Am]llá, todo  
bajo control.

Mi [Dm]padre es un Elfo, es un  
[G]ser especial.

Con [Dm]él todo está a punto, que a[G]rranque  
la Navi[G ↓↓]dad.

Creo que si [C]miras bien hay [Am]Elfos,  
mírala, [Em]fíjate, es un [F]Elfo.

[G]Y este hombre de [C]aquí también  
es [Am]Elfo,  
sí lo es, [Em]sí lo es, es un [F]Elfo.

[G]Creo que si [C]miras bien hay [Am]Elfos,  
mírate, [Em]tú también, eres [F]Elfo. [Fm]

[C, Am, Em, F, G]

[C, Am, Em]Compuesta de mil so[F]nidos que  
tiene [Fm]la Navi[C]dad.

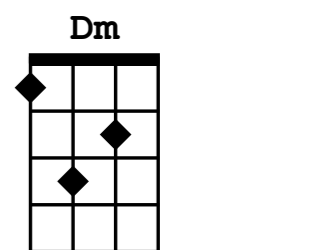
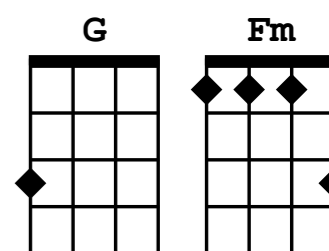
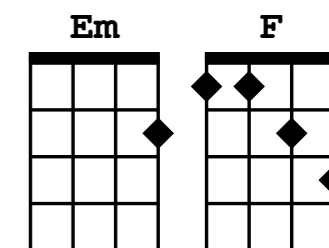
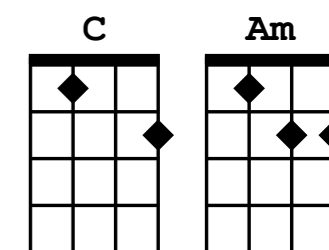
[C]Con su clinc, y su [Am]clanc, campanas  
al cho[Am ↓]car...

Suenan [Dm]las chimeneas, se oyen  
[G]renos volar.

Cuando [Dm]el Elfo la escucha, la em[G]pieza  
a canturre[G ↓↓]ar.

Si tu también la [C]cantas eres [Am]Elfo,  
si lo es, [Em]si lo es, es un [F]Elfo.

[G]Dicen que el que la [C]canta es  
un [Am]Elfo,  
si lo es, [Em]si lo es, es un [F]Elfo,  
es un [Fm]Elfo, es un [C ↓]Elfo.



# Michelle - The Beatles

[Fm, Caug, Fm7, Dø7, Bbm7, C]

[F]Michelle, [Bbm7]ma belle,

[Eb6]these are words that [Bdim7]go together [C]well,

[Bdim7]my Mi[C]helle.

[F]Michelle, [Bbm7]ma belle,

[Eb6]sont les mots qui [Bdim7]vont très bien ensem[C]ble,

[Bdim7]très bien ensem[C]ble.

I [Fm]love you, I love you, I love you...

[Ab7]That's all I want to [C#]say,

[C]until I [C7]find a [Fm]way.

I will [Fm]say the [Caug]only [Fm7]words

I [Dø7]know that [Bbm7]you'll unders[C]tand.

[F]Michelle, [Bbm7]ma belle,

[Eb6]sont les mots qui [Bdim7]vont très bien ensem[C]ble,

[Bdim7]très bien ensem[C]ble.

I [Fm]need to, I need to, I need to...

[Ab7]I need to make you [C#]see,

[C]what you [C7]mean to [Fm]me.

Un[Fm]til I [Caug]do, I'm [Fm7]hoping

[Dø7]you will [Bbm7]know what I [C]mean

[F]I love you... [Bbm7, Eb6, Bdim7, C, Bdim7, C]

I [Fm]want you, I want you, I want you...

[Ab7]I think you know by [C#]now,

[C]I'll get to [C7]you some[Fm]how.

Un[Fm]til I [Caug]do I'm [Fm7]telling

[Dø7]you so [Bbm7]you'll unders[C]tand.

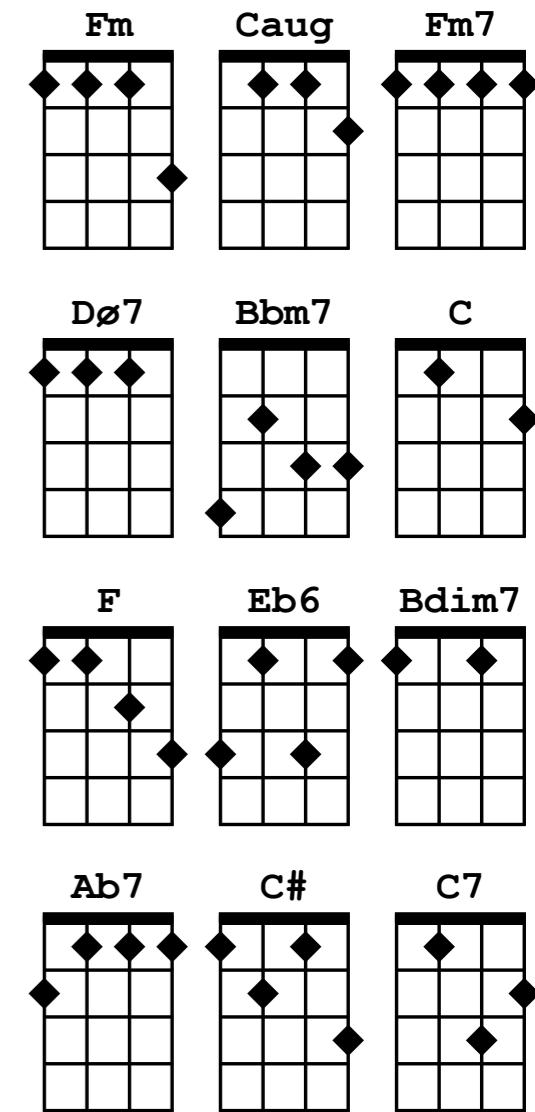
[F]Michelle, [Bbm7]ma belle,

[Eb6]sont les mots qui [Bdim7]vont très bien ensem[C]ble,

[Bdim7]très bien ensem[C]ble.

I will [Fm]say the [Caug]only [Fm7]words

I [Dø7]know that [Bbm7]you'll unders[C]tand, my Mi[F ↓]helle.



# Moon River - Breakfast at Tiffany's

[G, G, Gsus2, G, G, G, Gsus4, G]

[G]Moon [Em7]River, [C]wider than a [G]mile.

I'm [C]crossing you in [G]style some [Am]day. [B7]

Oh [Em7]dream [G7]maker, you [C]heart [Cm]breaker,  
wher[Em7]ever you're [Em6]goin', I'm [C6]goin' your [D7]way.

[G]Two [Em7]drifters, [C]off to see the [G]world,  
There's [C]such a lot of [G]world to [Am]see. [B7]

We're [G]af[Em7]ter the [Em6]same, [C6]  
rainbow's [G]end, [C]waitin' round the [G]bend, [C]my  
Huckleberry [G]friend.

[Em7]Moon [D7]River [D7]and [G]me.

[G, Gsus2, G, Gsus4]

[G]Moon [Em7]River, [C]wider than a [G]mile.

I'm [C]crossing you in [G]style some [Am]day. [B7]

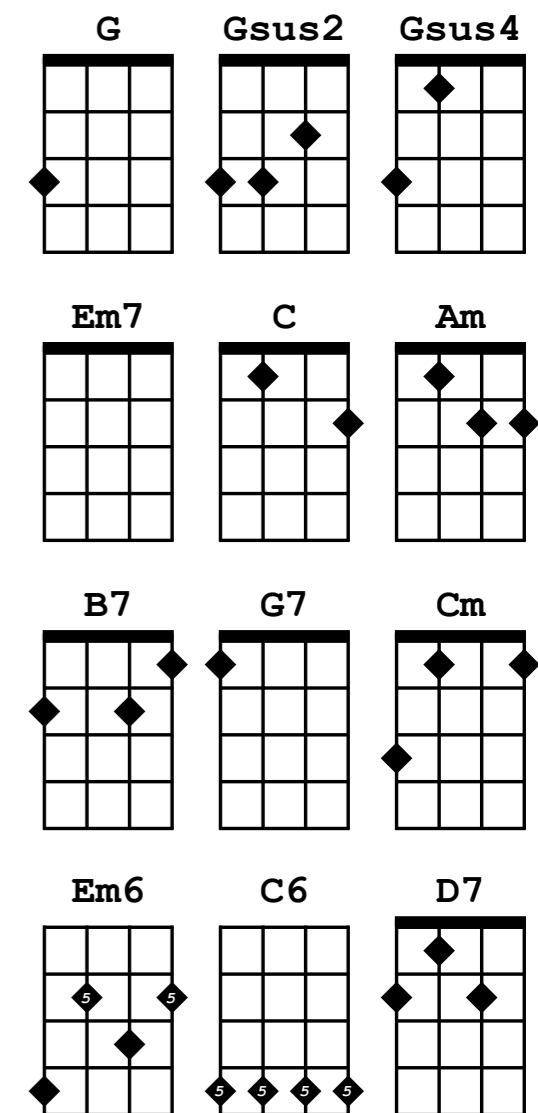
Oh [Em7]dream [G7]maker, you [C]heart [Cm]breaker,  
wher[Em7]ever you're [Em6]goin', I'm [C6]goin' your [D7]way.

[G]Two [Em7]drifters, [C]off to see the [G]world,  
There's [C]such a lot of [G]world to [Am]see. [B7]

We're [G]af[Em7]ter the [Em6]same, [C6]  
rainbow's [G]end, [C]waitin' round the [G]bend, [C]my  
Huckleberry [G]friend.

[Em7]Moon [D7]River [D7]and [G]me.

[G, G, G, C, Cm, G]





[C]Como [F]Nicolas Cage en [Am]Living las [G]Vegas,  
[C]veo ca[F]er la [Am]nieve en la [G]hierba.  
[Am]Un Robin[F]son en [C]una [G]isla  
de[C]sierta [F, Am, G]

[C]Como [F]Nicolas Cage en [Am]Living las [G]Vegas,  
[C]soy el in[F]vierno contra [Am]tu prima[G]vera.  
[Am]Un Dorian [F]Gray sin [C]pasado ni [G]patria  
ni [C]bandera [F, Am, G]

[F]Será tu [G]voz, será el li[C]cor,  
serán las [G]luces de esta habita[F]ción.  
Será el po[G]der de una can[C]ción,  
pero esta [G]noche moriría por [C]vos. [F, Am, G]

[C, F, Am, G]

[C]Como [F]Nicolas Cage en [Am]Living las [G]Vegas,  
[C]no tengo [F]planes más [Am]allá de esta [G]cena.  
[Am]Es un mis[F]terio hacia  
[C]dónde la [G]noche nos [C]lleva. [F, Am, G]

[C]Como [F]Nicolas Cage en [Am]Living las [G]Vegas,  
[C]vamos, mi [F]niño, a per[Am]der la ca[G]beza.  
[Am]Como si [F]fuera nuestro  
[C]último [G]día en la [C]Tierra [F, Am, G]

[F]Será tu [G]voz, será el li[C]cor,  
serán las [G]luces de esta habita[F]ción.  
Será que [G]suena Marquee [C]Moon,  
pero esta [G]noche moriría por [F]vos.

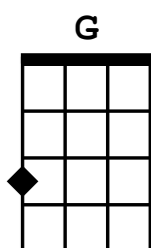
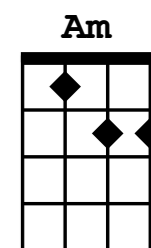
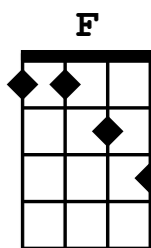
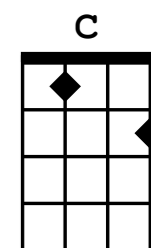
[F]Será el cham[G]pagne,  
será el co[C]lor de tus ojos  
[G]verdes de ciencia fic[F]ción.  
La última [G]cena para los [C]dos,  
pero esta [G]noche...  
[G ↓]moriría por [C]vos [F, Am, G]

[C, F, Am, G]

[F]Será tu [G]voz, será el li[C]cor,  
serán las [G]luces de esta habita[F]ción.  
Será el po[G]der de una can[C]ción,  
pero esta [G]noche moriría por [F]vos.

[F]Será el cham[G]pagne,  
será el co[C]lor de tus ojos  
[G]verdes de ciencia fic[F]ción.  
La última [G]cena para los [C]dos,  
pero esta [G]noche...  
[G ↓]moriría por [C]vos [F, Am, G]

[C, F, Am, G, C ↓]



# Mr. Tambourine Man - Bob Dylan

[C, Csus4, C, Csus4]

[F]Hey Mr. [G]Tambourine Man, [C]play a song for [F]me,  
I'm not [C]sleepy and there [F]ain't no place I'm [G]going  
to. [Gsus2]

[F]Hey Mr. [G]Tambourine Man, [Am]play a song for [F]me,  
in the [C]jingle jangle [F]morning I'll come [G]following  
[C]you. [Csus4]

[C, Csus4]

Though I [F]know that evenin's [G]empire [C]has returned  
into [F]sand,

[C]vanished from my [F]hand,  
left me [C]blindly here to [F]stand but still not  
[G]sleeping. [Gsus2]

My [F]weariness a[G]mazes me I'm [C]branded on my [F]feet,  
I [C]have no one to [F]meet,  
and the [C]ancient empty [F]street's too dead for  
[G]dreaming. [Gsus2]

[F]Hey Mr. [G]Tambourine Man, [C]play a song for [F]me,  
I'm not [C]sleepy and there [F]ain't no place I'm [G]going  
to. [Gsus2]

[F]Hey Mr. [G]Tambourine Man, [Am]play a song for [F]me,  
in the [C]jingle jangle [F]morning I'll come [G]following  
[C]you. [Csus4]

[C, Csus4]

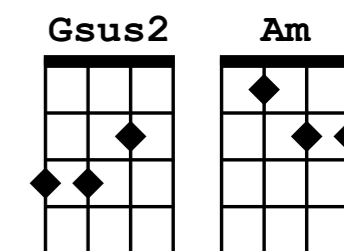
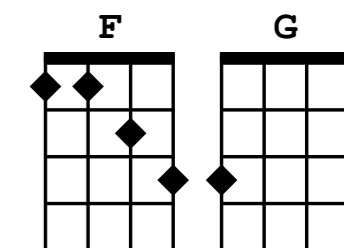
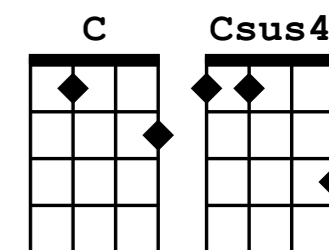
[F, G, C, F]  
[C, F, G, Gsus2]  
[F, G, Am, F]  
[Am, F, G, C, Csus4, C, Csus4]

[F]Take me for a [G]trip upon your [C]magic swirling [F]ship,  
all my [C]senses have been [F]stripped,  
and my [C]hands can't feel to [F]grip,  
and my [C]toes too numb to [F]step,  
wait [C]only for my [F]boot heels to be [G]wanderin'. [Gsus2]

I'm [F]ready to go [G]anywhere I'm [C]ready for to [F]fade,  
in[C]to my own pa[F]rade,  
cast your [C]dancing spell my [F]way I promise go [G]under  
it. [Gsus2]

[F]Hey Mr. [G]Tambourine Man, [C]play a song for [F]me,  
I'm not [C]sleepy and there [F]ain't no place I'm [G]going  
to. [Gsus2]

[F]Hey Mr. [G]Tambourine Man, [Am]play a song for [F]me,  
in the [C]jingle jangle [F]morning I'll come [G]following [C ↓]you.



# Mucho Mejor (Hace Calor) - Los Rodríguez

[G]Dubi dubi du, dubi dubi du.  
[G]Dubi dubi du, dubi dubi du.  
[C]Ah ah ah, [D]ah ah ah ah.  
[G]Dubi dubi dubi dubi dubi duah.

[G]Hace calor, hace calor,  
yo es[F]taba esperando que cantes mi canción,  
y que abras [C]esa botella y brindemos por ella,  
y ha[D]gamos el amor en el bal[G]cón. [D]

[G]Mi corazón, mi corazón,  
es un [F]músculo sano pero necesita acción,  
dame [C]paz y dame guerra, y un dulce colocón,  
y [D]yo te entregaré lo me[G]jor. [D]

[G]Ah ah ah, ah ah ah.  
Tan [F]dulce como el vino,  
salada como el mar,  
prin[C]cesa y vagabunda,  
garganta profunda,  
[D]sálvame de esta sole[G]dad. [D]

[G]Dubi dubi du, dubi dubi du.  
[G]Dubi dubi du, dubi dubi du.  
[C]Ah ah ah, [D]ah ah ah ah.  
[G]Dubi dubi dubi dubi dubi duah.

[G]Hace calor, hace calor,  
yo es[F]taba esperando que cantes mi canción,  
y que abras [C]esa botella y brindemos por ella,  
y ha[D]gamos el amor en el bal[G]cón. [D]

[G]Mi corazón, mi corazón,  
es un [F]músculo sano pero necesita acción,  
dame [C]paz y dame guerra, y un dulce colocón,  
y [D]yo te entregaré lo me[G]jor. [D]

[G]Ah ah ah, ah ah ah.  
Tan [F]dulce como el vino,  
salada como el mar,  
prin[C]cesa y vagabunda,  
garganta profunda,  
[D]sálvame de esta sole[G]dad. [D]

[G]Dubi dubi du, dubi dubi du.  
[G]Dubi dubi du, dubi dubi du.  
[C]Ah ah ah, [D]ah ah ah ah.  
[G]Dubi dubi dubi dubi dubi duah.

[G]Hace calor, hace calor,  
ella [F]tiene la receta para estar mucho mejor,  
sin [C]trucos, sin prisa, me entrega su sonrisa,  
como u[D]na sacerdotisa del a[G]mor. [D]

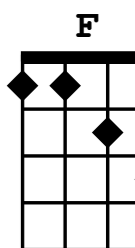
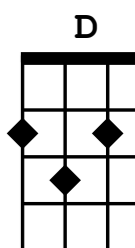
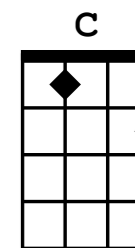
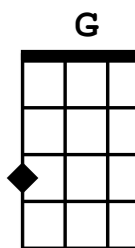
[G]Luna de miel, luna de papel,  
luna [F]llena, piel canela dame noches  
de placer,  
a [C]veces estoy mal, a veces estoy bien,  
te da[D]ré mi corazón para que juegues con  
[G]él. [D]

[G]Ah ah ah, ah ah ah.  
Po[F]drían acusarme ella es menor de edad.  
I[C]remos a un hotel, iremos a cenar,  
pero [D]nunca iremos juntos al al[G]tar. [D]

[G]Dubi dubi du, dubi dubi du.  
[G]Dubi dubi du, dubi dubi du.  
[C]Ah ah ah, [D]ah ah ah ah.  
[G]Dubi dubi dubi dubi dubi duah.

[G]Dubi dubi du, dubi dubi du.  
[G]Dubi dubi du, dubi dubi du.  
[C]Ah ah ah, [D]ah ah ah ah.  
[G]Dubi dubi dubi dubi dubi duah.

[G ↓]



[C, C]

[C]De tot l'Univers i del [G]món sen[C]cer.

[C]El més fort de tots i bon [G]jan tam[C]bé.

[C]Tu contra el dolent, sempre a [G]punt de llui[C]tar.

[C]Per salvar el món ningú no et [G]pot gua[C]nyar.

[C]Ei! Muscul [F]Musculman!

[G]El més fort de tots Muscul [C]Musculman.

[C]Pots sempre amb tothom, amb el [F]món sencer.

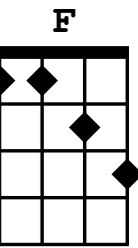
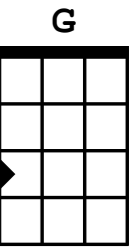
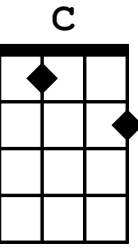
[C]Muscul Muscul [G]Muscul Muscul[C]man!

[C]Ei! Muscul [F]Musculman!

[G]No tens por de res, tu ets el [C]més valent.

[C]Sempre endavant, lluitar [F]no et fa res.

[C]Muscul Muscul [G]Muscul Muscul[C]man! [C ↓]



# My body's a zombie for you - Dead man's bones

[C, Am, F, G]

[C]I can't fit in this [Am]skin,  
it's [F]worn and useless [G]thin.

And the [C]size of the eyes, and the [Am]flies in the sky,  
make it [F]hard to see, to the [G]end.

(My body's a zombie for you)

[F]Ooh, ooh, ooh... [Am]Ooh, ooh, ooh...

[C]Ooh, ooh, ooh, [G]ooh. (My body's a zombie for you)

[F]Ooh, ooh, ooh... [Am]Ooh, ooh, ooh...

[C]Ooh, ooh, ooh, [G]ooh. (My body's a zombie for you)

[F, F, F, F]

[C]The smell of my [Am]breath,  
from the [F]blood in your [G]neck (Ooh).

Oh, I [C]hold my soul from the [Am]lands unknown,  
so I can [F]play the strings of your [G]death.

(My body's a zombie for you)

[F]Ooh, ooh, ooh... [Am]Ooh, ooh, ooh...

[C]Ooh, ooh, ooh, [G]ooh. (My body's a zombie for you)

[F]Ooh, ooh, ooh... [Am]Ooh, ooh, ooh...

[C]Ooh, ooh, ooh, [G]ooh. (My body's a zombie for you)

[F]Ooh, ooh, ooh... [Am]Ooh, ooh, ooh...

[C]Ooh, ooh, ooh, [G]ooh. (My body's a zombie for you)

[F]Ooh, ooh, ooh... [Am]Ooh, ooh, ooh...

[C]Ooh, ooh, ooh, [G]ooh. (My body's a zombie for you)

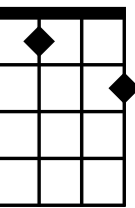
[F, F, F, F]

[Am, G, F, F]

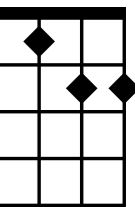
[F, Am, G, C]

[F, F, F, E7, Am ↓]

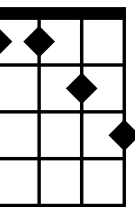
C



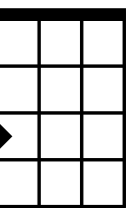
Am



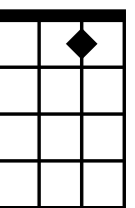
F



G



E7



# My favorite things (The Sound of Music) - Julie Andrews

[Em, Em]

[Em] Raindrops on roses and whiskers on kittens.

[C] Bright copper kettles and warm woolen mittens.

[Am] Brown paper [D7] packages tied [G] up with [C] strings.

[G] These are a [C] few of my [F#m] favorite [B7] things.

[B7, B7]

[Em] Cream colored ponies and crisp apple streudels.

[C] Doorbells and sleigh bells and schnitzel with noodles.

[Am] Wild geese that [D7] fly with the [G] moon on their [C] wings.

[G] These are a [C] few of my [F#m] favorite [B7] things.

[B7, B7]

[Em] When the dog bites.

[Am] When the [B7] bee stings.

[Em] When I'm feeling [C] sad.

I [C] simply re[Am]member my [G] favorite [C] things,  
and [Am] then I don't [D7 ↓] feel so [Em] bad.

[Em, Em]

[Em] Girls in white dresses with blue satin sashes.

[C] Snowflakes that stay on my nose and eyelashes.

[Am] Silver white [D7] winters that [G] melt into [C] springs.

[G] These are a [C] few of my [F#m] favorite [B7] things.

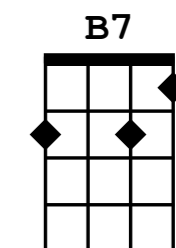
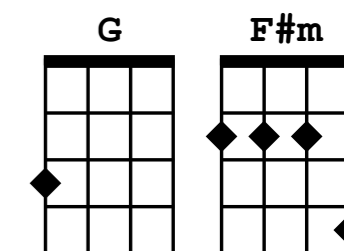
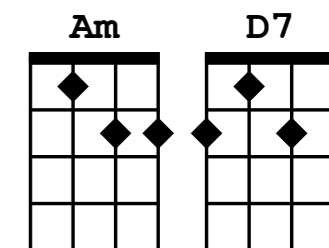
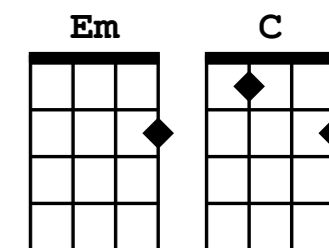
[B7, B7]

[Em] When the dog bites.

[Am] When the [B7] bee stings.

[Em] When I'm feeling [C] sad.

I [C] simply re[Am]member my [G] favorite [C] things,  
and [Am] then I don't [D7 ↓] feel so [G ↓] bad.



# Nada fue un error - Coti feat. Paulina Rubio & Julieta Venegas

[A, E7, D, E7]

[A]Tengo una mala noticia, no [E7]fue de casualidad.  
Yo querí[D]a que nos pasara... Y tú, y tú [E7]lo dejaste pasar.

No quie[A]ro que me perdones, y no [E7]me pidas perdón.  
No me nie[D]gues que me buscaste, nada, nada de [E7]esto.

Nada [E7]de esto fue un e[A]rror,  
uohh [E7]oh, nada fu[D]e un error.  
Nada [E7]de esto fue un e[A]rror,  
uohh [E7]oh, nada fu[D]e un error. [E7]

Los e[A]rrores no se eligen, para [E7]bien o para mal.  
No fa[D]llé cuando viniste... Y tú, y tú [E7]no quisiste fallar.

Apren[A]dí la diferencia, entre el [E7]juego y el azar.  
Quien te [D]mira y quien se entrega, nada nada [E7]de esto.

Nada [E7]de esto fue un e[A]rror,  
uohh [E7]oh, nada fu[D]e un error.  
Nada [E7]de esto fue un e[A]rror,  
uohh [E7]oh, nada fu[D]e un error. [E7]

[G, A, G, E7]

[A]Tengo una mala noticia, no [E7]fue de casualidad.  
Yo querí[D]a que nos pasara... Y tú, y tú [E7]lo dejaste pasar.

No quie[A]ro que me perdones, y no [E7]me pidas perdón.  
No me nie[D]gues que me buscaste, nada, nada de [E7]esto.

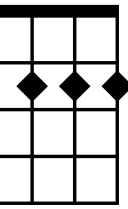
Nada [E7]de esto fue un e[A]rror,  
uohh [E7]oh, nada fu[D]e un error.  
Nada [E7]de esto fue un e[A]rror,  
uohh [E7]oh, nada fu[D]e un error. [E7]

Los e[A]rrores no se eligen, para [E7]bien o para mal.  
No fa[D]llé cuando viniste... Y tú, y tú [E7]no quisiste fallar.

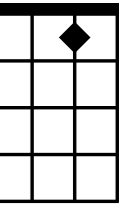
Apren[A]dí la diferencia, entre el [E7]juego y el azar.  
Quien te [D]mira y quien se entrega, nada nada [E7]de esto.

Nada [E7]de esto fue un e[A]rror,  
uohh [E7]oh, nada fu[D]e un error.  
Nada [E7]de esto fue un e[A]rror,  
uohh [E7]oh, nada fu[D]e un error.  
Nada [E7]de esto fue...

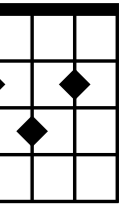
A



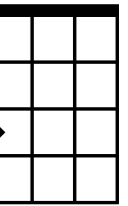
E7



D



G



# Never Ending Story - Limahl

[C]Turn around, [G]look at what you [F, Am, G]see.  
[C]In her face, [G]the mirror of your [F, Am, G]dreams.

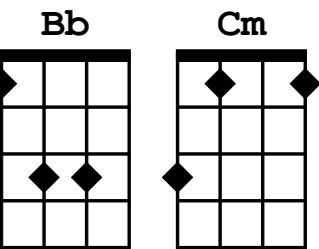
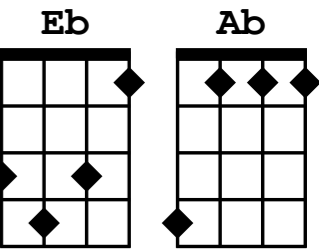
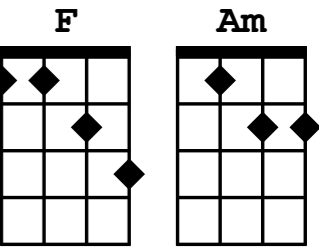
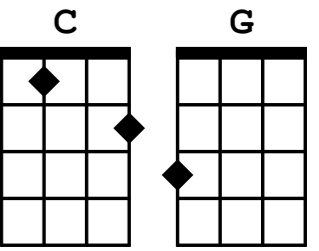
[Eb]Make believe I'm everywhere,  
[Ab]I'm hidden in the [Bb]lines.  
[Eb]Written on the [Cm]pages,  
is the [Ab]answer to a [Bb]never-ending [C]story,  
[G]ahh, [F]ahh, [Am]ahh... [G]  
Never-ending [C]story,  
[G]ahh, [F]ahh, [Am]ahh... [G]

[C]Reach the stars, [G]fly a fanta[F, Am, G]sy.  
[C]Dream a dream, [G]and what you see will [F, Am, G]be.

[Eb]Rhymes that keep their secrets,  
will un[Ab]fold behind the [Bb]clouds.  
And [Eb]there upon a [Cm]rainbow,  
is the [Ab]answer to a [Bb]never-ending [C]story,  
[G]ahh, [F]ahh, [Am]ahh... [G]  
Never-ending [C]story,  
[G]ahh, [F]ahh, [Am]ahh... [G]  
S[Eb, Bb]tory, [Ab]ahh, [Cm]ahh, [Bb]ahh... [Bb]

[C]Show no fear, [G]for she may fade a[F, Am, G]way.  
[C]In your hand, [G]the birth of a new [F, Am, G]day.

[Eb]Rhymes that keep their secrets,  
will un[Ab]fold behind the [Bb]clouds.  
And [Eb]there upon a [Cm]rainbow,  
is the [Ab]answer to a [Bb]never-ending [C]story,  
[G]ahh, [F]ahh, [Am]ahh... [G]  
Never-ending [C]story,  
[G]ahh, [F]ahh, [Am]ahh... [G]  
Never-ending [C]story,  
[G]ahh, [F]ahh, [Am]ahh... [G]  
Never-ending [C]story,  
[G]ahh, [F]ahh, [Am]ahh... [G, C ↓]





[C#, F#, Bbm, Ab, C#]

I'm a [C#]new soul I came to this [F#]strange world hoping.  
 I could [Bbm]learn a bit about [Ab]how to give and [C#]take.  
 But since I [C#]came here felt the joy and [F#]the fear finding myself  
 [Bbm]making every [Ab]possible mis[C#]take.

La-la[C#]la-la-la-la, la-la[F#]la-la-la-la,  
 la-la[Bbm]la-la-la-la[Ab]la-la-la-la[C#]la.

La-la[C#]la-la-la-la, la-la[F#]la-la-la-la,  
 la-la[Bbm]la-la-la-la[Ab]la-la-la-la[C#]la.

I'm a [C#]young soul in this very [F#]strange world hoping I could  
 [Bbm]learn a bit about [Ab]what is true and [C#]fake.  
 But why all [C#]this hate? Try to commu[F#]nicate finding just that  
 [Bbm]love is not al[Ab]ways easy to [C#]make.

La-la[C#]la-la-la-la, la-la[F#]la-la-la-la,  
 la-la[Bbm]la-la-la-la[Ab]la-la-la-la[C#]la.

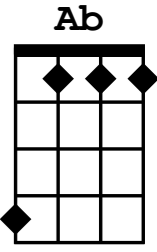
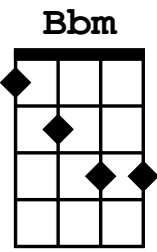
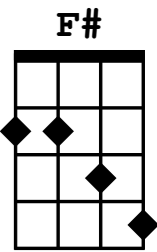
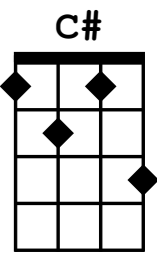
La-la[C#]la-la-la-la, la-la[F#]la-la-la-la,  
 la-la[Bbm]la-la-la-la[Ab]la-la-la-la[C#]la.

[C# ↓]This is a happy end...  
 [F# ↓, Bbm ↓]Cause' you don't under[Ab ↓]stand.  
 [C# ↓]Everything you have done...  
 [F# ↓, Bbm ↓]why's everything so [Ab ↓]wrong.  
 [C# ↓]This is a happy end...  
 [F# ↓]Come and give me your hand [Bbm ↓]I'll take [Ab ↓]far [C# ↓]away.

I'm a [C#]new soul I came to this [F#]strange world hoping.  
 I could [Bbm]learn a bit about [Ab]how to give and [C#]take.  
 But since I [C#]came here felt the joy and [F#]the fear finding myself  
 [Bbm]making every [Ab]possible mis[C#]take.

La-la[C#]la-la-la-la, la-la[F#]la-la-la-la,  
 la-la[Bbm]la-la-la-la[Ab]la-la-la-la[C#]la.

La-la[C#]la-la-la-la, la-la[F#]la-la-la-la,  
 la-la[Bbm]la-la-la-la[Ab]la-la-la-la[C# ↓]la.



# New York - Frank Sinatra

[C, C, Dm, Dm]  
[C, C, Dm]

[G7 ↓] Start spreading the [C] news, I'm leaving to [Dm] day.  
I want to [C] be a part of it, [C ↓] New York, New [Dm] York.

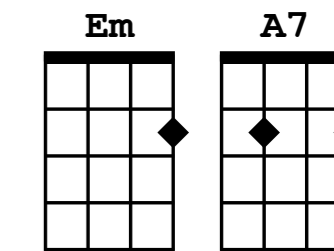
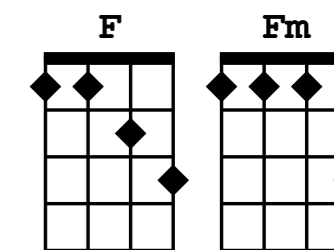
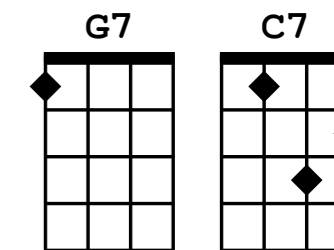
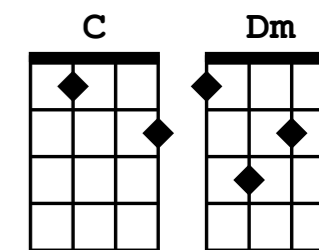
[G7 ↓] These vagabond [C] shoes, are longing to [Dm] stray.  
Right through the [C] very heart of it, New York, New [C7] York.

I wanna [F] wake up, In a [Fm] city that doesn't [C] sleep.  
And find I'm [Em] king of the hill [A7]... top of the [Dm] heap.

[G7 ↓] These little town [C] blues, are melting a [Dm] way.  
I'll make a [C] brand new start of it, in old New [C7] York.

If I can [F] make it [Fm] there, I'll make it, [C] any [A7] where.  
It's up to [Dm ↓↑] you, [G7 ↓↑] New [Dm ↓↑] York,  
[G7 ↓↑] New [C] York.

[C, Dm, Dm]  
[C, C, Dm, Dm, C ↓]



# Ni tú ni nadie - Alaska y Dinarama

[G]Aah... [Bm]Aah... [Em]Aah... [D]Aahh...  
[C, Am, D, D]

[G]Haces muy mal [Bm]en elevar  
mi ten[Em]sión,  
[D]en aplastar mi ambi[C]ción,  
tu sigue a [Am]sí ya ve[D]rás.

[G]Miro el reloj, es [Bm]mucho mas tarde  
que a[Em]yer,  
[D]te esperaría otra [C]vez,  
y no lo ha [Am]ré, no lo ha [D]ré.

[G]Donde esta nuestro e[Bm]rror  
sin solu[Em]ción,  
fuiste tu el cul[D]pable o lo fui [C]yo.  
Ni tú ni [Am]nadie, nadie [D]puede cambiarme.

[G]Mil campanas [Bm]suenan en mi cora[Em]zón,  
que difícil [D]es pedir per[C]dón.  
Ni tú ni [Am]nadie, nadie [D]puede cambiarme.

[G]Aah... [Bm]Aah... [Em]Aah... [D]Aahh...  
[C, Am, D, D]

[G]Vete de aquí, [Bm]no me  
supiste enten[Em]der,  
[D]yo solo pienso en tu [C]bien,  
no es nece[Am]sario men[D]tir.

[G]Que fácil es [Bm]atormentarse des[Em]pués,  
[D]pero sobrevivi[C]viré,  
se que po[Am]dré sobre[D]viviré.

[G]Donde esta nuestro e[Bm]rror  
sin solu[Em]ción,  
fuiste tu el cul[D]pable o lo fui [C]yo.  
Ni tú ni [Am]nadie, nadie [D]puede cambiarme.

[G]Mil campanas [Bm]suenan en mi cora[Em]zón,  
que difícil [D]es pedir per[C]dón.  
Ni tú ni [Am]nadie, nadie [D]puede cambiarme.

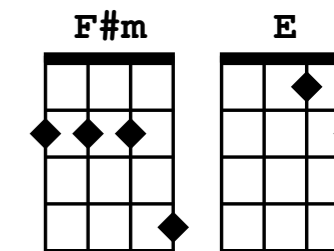
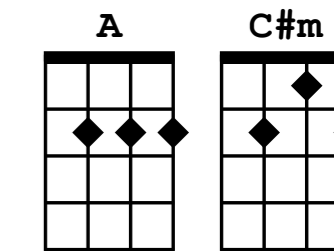
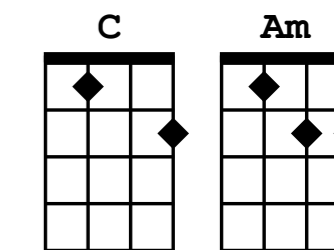
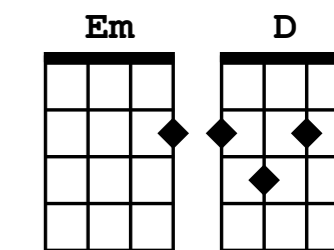
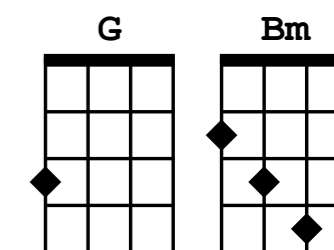
[G]Aah... [Bm]Aah... [Em]Aah... [D]Aahh...  
[C, Am, D, D]

[A]Mil campanas [C#m]suenan en  
mi cora [F#m]zón,  
que difícil [E]es pedir per[D]dón.  
Ni tú ni [Bm]nadie, nadie [E]puede cambiarme.

[A]Donde esta nuestro e[C#m]rror  
sin solu[F#m]ción,  
fuiste tu el cul[E]pable o lo fui [D]yo.  
Ni tú ni [Bm]nadie, nadie [E]puede cambiarme.

[A]Mil campanas [C#m]suenan en  
mi cora [F#m]zón,  
que difícil [E]es pedir per[D]dón.  
Ni tú ni [Bm]nadie, nadie [E]puede cambiarme.

[A]Donde esta nuestro e[C#m]rror  
sin solu[F#m]ción,  
fuiste tu el cul[E]pable o lo fui [D]yo.  
Ni tú ni [Bm]nadie, nadie [E]puede  
cambiarme. [A ↓]



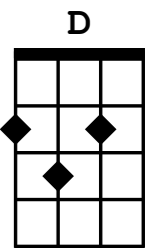
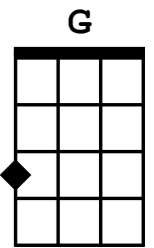
[G, G]

Esta yegua [G]no es mi vieja yegua gris,  
[D]no es mi vieja yegua gris,  
[G]no es mi vieja yegua gris...

[G, G]

Esta yegua [G]no es mi vieja yegua gris,  
[D]no es mi vieja yegua gris,  
[G]no es mi vieja yegua gris...

[G ↓]



# No hay un genio tan genial - Aladdín

[Dm, Bb7, A7]  
[Dm, Bb7, A7]  
[Dm, Bb7, A7]  
[Bb7 ↓, A7 ↓, Dm ↓]

Si en una [A7]noche oscura en [Dm]el bazar  
cayese al[A7]guna banda sobre [Dm]ti.  
Mi amo, [A7]en un pis-pas les [Dm]zurrarás,  
te sobra un [E7]genio para repar[A7]tir.

Usa mi [A7]magia y vence[Dm]rás por KO,  
soy dina[A7]mita a punto de explo[Dm]tar.  
Y ya ve[A7]rás, ¡qué flash! Es[Dm]tá chupao,  
Solo esta [E7]lámpara debes fro[A7]tar ¿Quién llama?

[Dm]Mi amo y [Bb7]mi se[A7]ñor,  
¿quie[Dm]re algo en espe[Bb7]cial? [A7]  
Le [F]acon[F7]sejo nuestro [Bb]pavo [Bbm]real.  
[F]No hay un genio [A7]tan ge[Dm]nial. [A7]

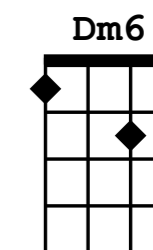
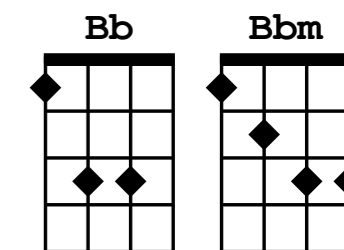
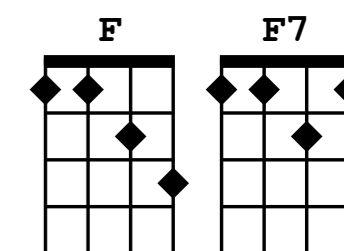
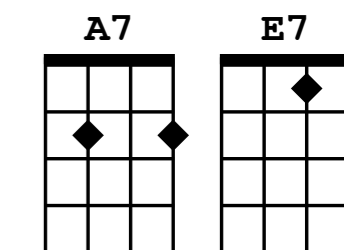
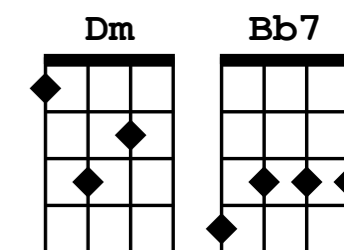
[Dm]Je suis su [Bb7]maitre [A7]ici,  
un [Dm]tipo servi[Bb7]cial. [A7]  
Me re[F]pita, [F7]mande, [Bb]le oigo [Bbm]mal.  
[F]No hay un genio [A7]tan ge[Dm]nial.

Sí, sí, ser[Bb7]vicio cinco estrellas.  
¡Come[Dm]rás mejor que el Sha!  
Cual[Bb7]quier manjar, Cous cous, ¿qué más?  
¿Tal [E7]vez un poco de bakla[A7]vab?

[Dm]¿Qué tal un [Bb7]schicheke[A7]bab,  
y [Dm]frutas al fi[Bb7]nal? [A7]  
A[F]quí el me[F7]nú, lo es[Bb]cribes [Bbm]tú.  
[F]No hay un genio [A7]tan ge[Dm]nial.

[Dm]Mi amo y [Bb7]mi se[A7]ñor,  
¿qué [Dm]puedo hacer por [Bb7]ti? [A7]  
Ya es[F]toy a[F7]quí, ¿qué [Bb]tal mi [Bbm]amor?  
[F]No hay un genio [A7]tan ge[Dm]nial.  
[F]No hay un genio [A7]tan ge[Dm]nial.  
[F]No hay un genio [A7]tan ge[Dm]nial.

[Dm, Bb7, A7]  
[Dm, Bb7, A7]  
[Dm, Bb7, A7]  
[Bb7 ↓, A7 ↓, Dm ↓, Dm6 ↓]



# No puedo vivir sin ti - Los Ronaldos

[C, C, E7, E7, F, F, E7, G]

Llevas [C]años enredada en mis manos  
en mi pelo [E7]en mi cabeza,  
y no [F]puedo más, no [E7]puedo [G]más.

Debe[C]ría estar cansado de tus manos  
de tu pelo [E7]de tus rarezas,  
pero [F]quiero más... Yo [E7]quiero [G ↓]más.

No puedo vi[C]vir sin ti, no hay ma[E7]nera.  
No puedo es[F]tar sin ti, no hay ma[E7]ne[G]ra.

Me di[C]jiste que te irías  
pero llevas en mi casa [E7]toda la vida.  
Sé que [F]no te irás... Tú [E7]no te i[G]rás.

Has col[C]gado tu bandera traspasado la frontera  
[E7]eres la reina.  
Siempre [F]reinarás... Siempre [E7]rein[G ↓]arás.

No puedo vi[C]vir sin ti, no hay ma[E7]nera.  
No puedo es[F]tar sin ti, no hay ma[E7]ne[G]ra.

[C, C, E7, E7, F, F, E7, G]  
[C, C, E7, E7, F, F, E7, G]

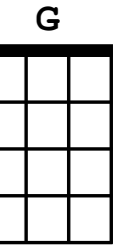
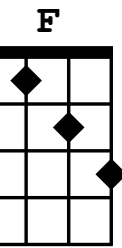
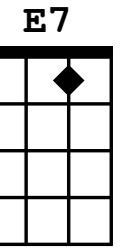
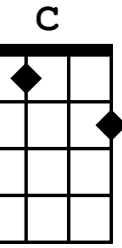
Y ahora es[C]toy aquí esperando a que vengan a buscarme  
[E7]tú no te muevas.  
No me en[F]contrarán... No me en[E7]contra[G]rán

Yo me [C]quedo para siempre con mi reina y su bandera  
[E7]ya no hay fronteras.  
Me deja[F]ré llevar a nin[E7]gún lu[G ↓]gar

No puedo vi[C]vir sin ti, no hay ma[E7]nera.  
No puedo es[F]tar sin ti, no hay ma[E7]ne[G]ra.

No puedo vi[C]vir sin ti, no hay ma[E7]nera.  
No puedo es[F]tar sin ti, no hay ma[E7]ne[G]ra.

[C ↓]



# No se habla de Bruno (Encanto) - Lin-Manuel Miranda

[Ab]No se habla de [G]Bruno, no, no, no.

[Ab]No se habla de [G]Bruno... ¡Más!

[Cm]Justo en mi [Fm]boda fue.

(En nuestra boda fue).

[G]Todo estaba [Fm]listo,

con un [Cm]clima pre[Fm]cioso esa [G]vez.

(Ninguna [Fm]nube esa vez).

[Cm]Bruno con [Fm]voz miste[G]riosa

ha[Fm]bló. (¡Trueno!).

[Ab]¿Tú cuentas la historia o lo hago [G]yo?

(Lo siento, mi vida, hazlo tú).

[Cm]Veo que pronto [Fm]llove[G]rá.

(¿Qué insi[Fm]nuaba?).

Sa[Cm]brás que lo to[Fm]mé muy [G]mal.

(Abuela, ten la som[Fm]brilla).

[Cm]Boda en un [Fm]hura[G]cán.

(Fue un día fe[Fm]liz, pero es ver[Ab]dad).

[Ab]No se habla de [G]Bruno, no, no, no.

[Ab]No se habla de [G]Bruno... ¡Hey!

[Cm]Miedo al ver a Bruno balbu[Fm]ceando

y tropezando,

[G]siempre lo recuerdo murmu[Fm]rando

y farfullando,

[Cm]su sonido es como la a[Fm]rena

al resba[G]lar,

(tss [Fm]tss tss)

[Cm]Raro el don de ir vi[Fm]sualizando,

[G]deja a la Abuela, como a

[Fm]todos, temblando,

[Ab]enfrentando profecías sin interpre[G]tar,

¿quieres tú intentar?

Te[Cm]rror en su [Fm]faz,

[G]ratas por de[Fm]trás.

Al [Cm]oír tu [Fm]nombre,

[G]no hay marcha a[Fm]trás.

Grita [Cm]mientras [Fm]tiembles,

[G]al desper[Fm]tar (¡hey!)

[Ab]No se habla de [G]Bruno, no, no, no.

[Ab]No se habla de [G]Bruno...

[Cm]Él dijo mi [Fm]pez se moriría, ¡y [G]ve!

[Cm]Él dijo:"¡Se[Fm]rás panzón!" - y justo

así [G]fue.

Él dijo [Cm]que me queda[Fm]ría sin pelo y  
mírame [G]bien.

[Ab]Las profecías se [G]cumplen cada vez.

[Eb ↓]Él vio en mí un des[Bb ↓]tino gentil,

una [Cm ↓]vida de ensueños ven[Ab ↓]drá.

[Eb ↓]Y que, así, el po[Bb ↓]der de mi don,

como [Cm ↓]uvas va a madu[Ab ↓]rar.

(Oye, Mariano va a llegar).

[Eb]Él vio en mí un a[Bb]mor imposible,

pac[Cm]tado al fin,

en [Ab]lazos con otra.

[Eb]Casi lo puedo o[Bb]ír,

de [Cm]ti ni un sonido sal[Ab]drá.

(Yo lo puedo oír).

[Ab]Oh, [G]Bruno.

[Ab]Sí, sobre [G]Bruno.

[Ab]Ya digan lo que sepan de [G]Bruno.

Denme la [Ab]pura verdad de [G]Bruno.

(Isa[Abm]bela, tu amor llegó... ¡A la mesa!)

Te[Cm]rror en su [Fm]faz,

[G]ratas por de[Fm]trás.

Al [Cm]oír tu [Fm]nombre,

[G]no hay marcha a[Fm]trás.

[Cm]Bruno con [Fm]voz miste[G]riosa

ha[Fm]bló. (¡Trueno!).

[Ab]¿Tú cuentas la historia o lo hago [G]yo?

(Lo siento, mi vida, hazlo tú).

[Cm]Veo que pronto [Fm]llove[G]rá.

(¿Qué insi[Fm]nuaba?).

Sa[Cm]brás que lo to[Fm]mé muy [G]mal.

(Abuela, ten la som[Fm]brilla).

[Cm]Boda en un [Fm]hura[G]cán.

(Fue un día fe[Fm]liz, pero es ver[Ab]dad).

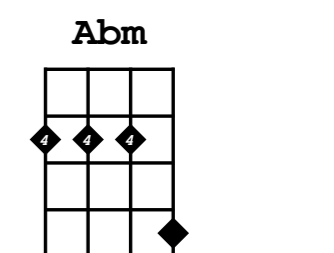
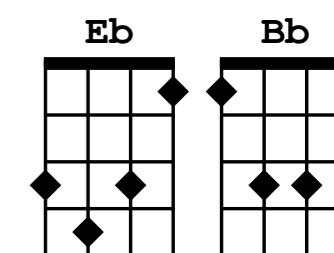
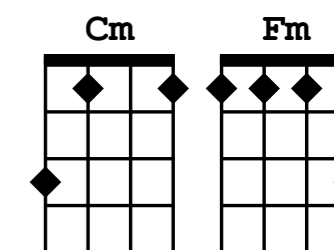
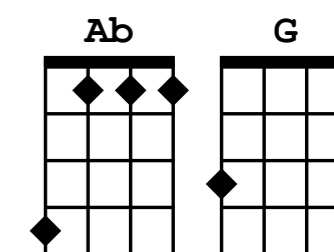
¡Llegaron!

[Ab]No hablemos de [G]Bruno, no, no, no

(¿Por qué hablé sobre Bruno?)

[Ab]No hay que hablar sobre [G]Bruno

(No debo nunca hablar de Bruno) [Cm ↓]



[G]Noche de paz, noche de amor.  
[D]Todo [D7]duerme en [G]derre[G7]dor.  
[C]Entre sus astros que es[G]parcen su [G7]luz.  
[C]Bella anunciando al ni[G]ñito Jesús.

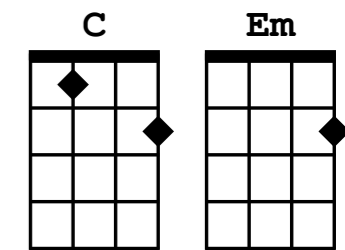
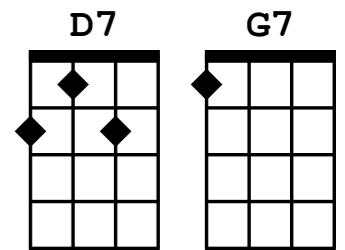
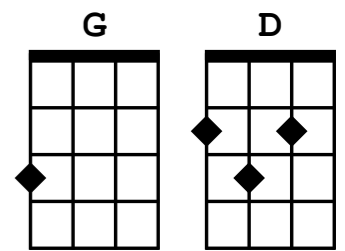
[D]Brilla la es[D7]trella de [G]paz. [Em]  
[G]Brilla la es[D7]trella de [G]paz. [D7]

[G]Noche de paz, noche de amor.  
[D]Todo [D7]duerme en [G]derre[G7]dor.  
[C]Sólo velan en [G]la oscuri[G7]dad.  
[C]Los pastores que en [G]el campo están.

[D]Y la estre[D7]lla de Be[G]lén. [Em]  
[G]Y la estre[D7]lla de Be[G]lén. [D7]

[G]Noche de paz, noche de amor.  
[D]Todo [D7]duerme en [G]derre[G7]dor.  
[C]Sobre el santo [G]niño [G7]sús.  
[C]Una estrella es[G]parce su luz.

[D]Brilla [D7]sobre el [G]Rey. [Em]  
[G]Brilla [D7]sobre el [G ↓]Rey.





# Nothing Better - The Postal Service

[C, F, Am, G]  
[F, Am, G, G]  
[C, F, Am, G]  
[F, Am, G, G]

Would someone please call a [C]surgeon?  
Who can [F]crack my ribs,  
and re[Am]pair this broken [G]heart,  
that you're de[F]serting for better compa[G]ny.

I can't accept that it's [C]over,  
and I will [F]block the door,  
like a [Am]goalie tending the [G]net,  
in the third [F]quarter of a tied game rival[G]ry.

So, [C]just say [F]how to make it [G]right, [Em]  
and [Am]I swear I'll [F]do my best to com[G]ply. [Em]

[Am]Tell me [F]am I [G]right,  
to think that there [C]could be nothing [Am]better,  
than [Am]making [F]you my [G]bride,  
and slowly [Em]growing old to[Am]gether.

[C, C, C, C]

I feel I must inter[C]ject here:  
You're getting [F]carried away,  
feeling [Am]sorry for your[G]self,  
with these re[F]visions and gaps in histo[G]ry.

So let me help you re[C]member:  
I've made [F]charts and graphs,  
that should [Am]finally make it [G]clear,  
I've prepared a [F]lecture on why I have to [G]leave.

So, [C]please back a[F]way and let me [G]go. [Em]  
[C]I can't my [F]darling, I love you [G]so, oh [Em]oh.

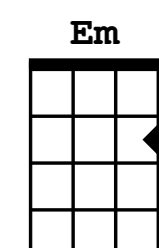
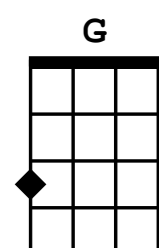
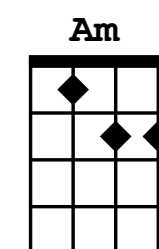
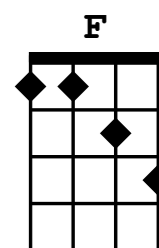
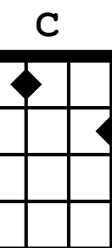
[Am]Tell me [F]am I [G]right,  
to think that there [C]could be nothing [Am]better,  
than [Am]making [F]you my [G]bride,  
and slowly [Em]growing old to[Am]gether.

[Am]Don't you [F]feed me [G]lies,  
about some [C]idealistic [Am]future.  
[Am]Your heart [F]won't heal [G]right,  
if you keep [Em]tearing out the [Am]sutures.

[Am, F, G, C, Am]  
[Am, F, G, Em, Am]  
[Am, F, G, C, Am]  
[Am, F, G, Em, Am]

[C]I know that [F]I have made mis[Am]takes, [G]  
and [F]I swear I'll never wrong you a[G]gain.

[C]You've got al[F]lure I can't de[Am]ny, [G]  
but, [F]you've had your chance, so say good[G]bye,  
say good[C ↓]bye.



# Nothing compares 2U - Sinéad O'Connor

[F, F]

[F]It's been seven hours and [C]15 days,  
[Dm]since you took your love away. [F, C]  
[F]I go out every night and s[C]leep all day,  
[Dm]since you took your love away. [F, C]

[F]Since you been gone, I can do what[C]ever I want,  
[Dm]I can see whomever I choose. [F, C]  
[F]I can eat my dinner in a fancy [C]restaurant,  
but [Dm]nothing, I said nothing can take a[A7]way these blues.

'Cause [Bb]nothing com[F]pares...  
[Bb]Nothing com[F]pares to you. [C, C]

[F]It's been so lonely wi[C]thout you here,  
[Dm]Like a bird without a song. [F, C]  
[F]Nothing can stop these lonely [C]tears from falling,  
tell me [Dm]baby, where did I go [Bb]wrong?

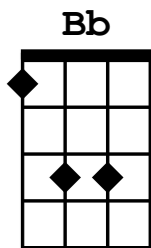
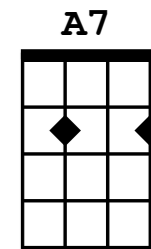
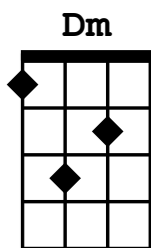
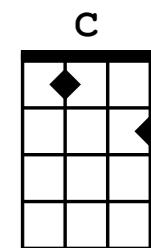
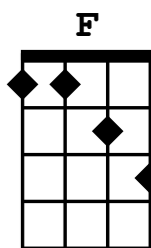
[F]I could put my arms around every [C]boy I see,  
[Dm]but they'd only remind me of you. [F, C]  
[F]I went to the doctor, guess what he [C]told me,  
guess what he told me, he said:  
[Dm]"Girl you better try to have fun, no matter [A7]what you do".  
But he's a fool!

'Cause [Bb]nothing com[F]pares...  
[Dm]Nothing com[C]pares to you. [C, C]

[F, C, Dm, F, C]  
[F, C, Dm, F, C]

[F]All the flowers that you planted mama [C]in the back yard,  
[Dm]all died when you went away. [F, C]  
[F]I know that living with you baby was [C]sometimes hard,  
[Dm]but I'm willing to give it another [A7]try.

'Cause [Bb]nothing com[F]pares...  
[Dm]Nothing com[C]pares to you. [C, C]  
'Cause [Bb]nothing com[F]pares...  
[Dm]Nothing com[C]pares to you. [C, C]  
'Cause [Bb ↓]nothing com[F ↓]pares...  
[Dm ↓]Nothing com[C ↓]pares to you.



# Nothing Else Matters - Metallica

[Em, Em, Em, Em]

[Em] So close, no matter [D] how far, [C]  
[Em] couldn't be much more [D] from the heart. [C]  
[Em] Forever trusting [D] who we are, [C]  
[G] and [B7] nothing else [Em] matters.

[Em] Never opened my [D] self this [C] way,  
[Em] life is ours, we live it [D] our way. [C]  
[Em] All these words, I don't [D] just say, [C]  
[G] and [B7] nothing else [Em] matters.

[Em] Trust I seek and I [D] find in you, [C]  
[Em] every day for us [D] something new. [C]  
[Em] Open mind for a [D] different view, [C]  
[G] and [B7] nothing else [Em] matters.

[C, A, D] Never cared for what they [C] do.  
[A, D] Never cared for what they [C] know.  
[A, D] But I [Em] know...

[Em] So close, no matter [D] how far, [C]  
[Em] couldn't be much more [D] from the heart. [C]  
[Em] Forever trusting [D] who we are, [C]  
[G] and [B7] nothing else [Em] matters.

[C, A, D] Never cared for what they [C] do.  
[A, D] Never cared for what they [C] know.  
[A, D] But I [Em] know...

[Em, Em]

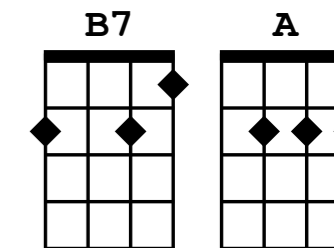
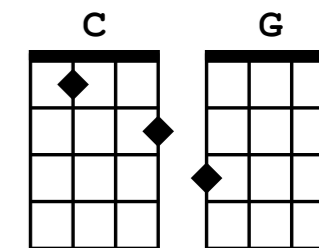
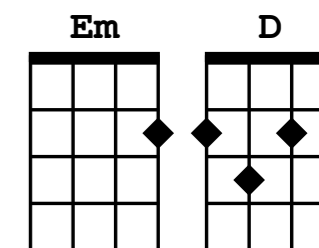
[Em] I Never opened my [D] self this [C] way,  
[Em] life is ours, we live it [D] our way. [C]  
[Em] All these words, I don't [D] just say, [C]  
[G] and [B7] nothing else [Em] matters.

[Em] Trust I seek and I [D] find in you, [C]  
[Em] every day for us [D] something new. [C]  
[Em] Open mind for a [D] different view, [C]  
[G] and [B7] nothing else [Em] matters.

[C, A, D] Never cared for what they [C] say.  
[A, D] Never cared for games they [C] play.  
[A, D] Never cared for what they [C] do.  
[A, D] Never cared for what they [C] know.  
[A, D] And I [Em] know...

[Em, Em]

[Em] So close, no matter [D] how far, [C]  
[Em] couldn't be much more [D] from the heart. [C]  
[Em] Forever trusting [D] who we are, [C]  
[G ↓] No, [B7 ↓] nothing else [Em ↓] matters.



# O Christmas Tree - Ernst Anschütz

[F, F, C7, F]

O [F]Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree,  
how [C7]lovely are your [F]branches!

O [F]Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree,  
how [C7]lovely are your [F]branches!

Not only [Bb]green in summer's heat,  
but also [C7]winter's snow and s[F]leet.

O [F]Christmas tree, O Christmas tree,  
how [C7]lovely are your [F]branches!

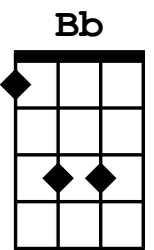
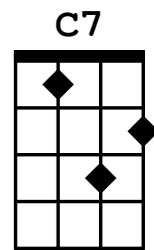
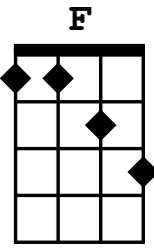
[F, F, C7, F]

O [F]Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree,  
of [C7]all the trees most [F]lovely.

O [F]Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree,  
of [C7]all the trees most [F]lovely.

Each year you [Bb]bring to us delight,  
with brightly [C7]shining Christmas [F]light!

O [F]Christmas Tree, O Christmas tree,  
of [C7]all the trees most [F ↓]lovely.



# Ob-La-Di, Ob-La-Da - The Beatles

[C, C, C, C]

[C]Desmond has a barrow in the [G]market place,  
[G7]Molly is the singer in a [C]band.

Desmond says to [C7]Molly, "Girl, I [F]like your face",  
and Molly [C]says this as she [G]takes him by the [C]hand.

Ob-la-[C]-di, ob-la-da, life goes [G]on, [F]bra.

La la how that [G]life goes [C]on.

Ob-la-[C]-di, ob-la-da, life goes [G]on, [F]bra.

La la how that [G]life goes [C]on.

[C]Desmond takes a trolley to the [G]jeweller's store,  
[G7]buys a twenty carat golden [C]ring.

Takes it back to [C7]Molly waiting [F]at the door,  
and as he [C]gives it to her [G]she begins to [C]sing.

Ob-la-[C]-di, ob-la-da, life goes [G]on, [F]bra.

La la how that [G]life goes [C]on.

Ob-la-[C]-di, ob-la-da, life goes [G]on, [F]bra.

La la how that [G]life goes [C]on.

[F]In a couple of years,  
they have built a home sweet [C]home. [C, C7]

[F]With a couple of kids,  
running in the yard of [C]Desmond and Molly [G]Jones. (Ha ha ha ha ha)

[C]Happy ever after in the [G]market place,  
[G7]Desmond lets the children lend a [C]hand.  
Molly stays at [C7]home and does her [F]pretty face,  
and in the [C]evening she still [G]sings it with the [C]band, yeah!

Ob-la-[C]-di, ob-la-da, life goes [G]on, [F]bra.

La la how that [G]life goes [C]on.

Ob-la-[C]-di, ob-la-da, life goes [G]on, [F]bra.

La la how that [G]life goes [C]on.

[F]In a couple of years,  
they have built a home sweet [C]home. [C, C7]  
[F]With a couple of kids,  
running in the yard of [C]Desmond and Molly [G]Jones. (Ha ha ha ha ha)

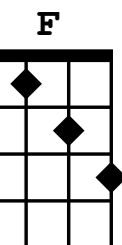
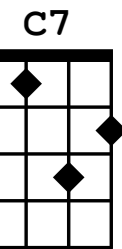
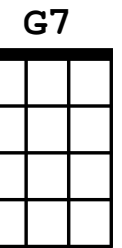
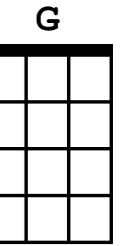
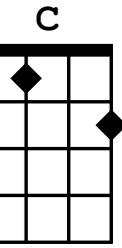
[C]Happy ever after in the [G]market place,  
[G7]Molly lets the children lend a [C]hand.  
Desmond stays at [C7]home and does his [F]pretty face,  
and in the [C]evening she's a [G]singer with the [C]band, yeah!

Ob-la-[C]-di, ob-la-da, life goes [G]on, [F]bra.

La la how that [G]life goes [C]on.

Ob-la-[C]-di, ob-la-da, life goes [G]on, [F]bra.

La la how that [G]life goes [C ↓]on.



[C, C]

D'Ala[C]bama jo vinc ara amb el banjo sota el [G7]braç.

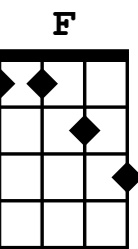
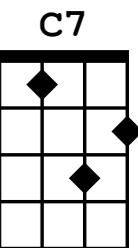
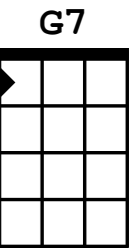
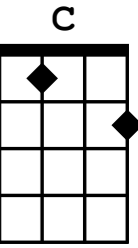
I me'n [C]vaig cap a Louisiana on l'amor m'es[G7]tà espe[C]rant.

Ahir [C]vaig sortir pel vespre i em va ploure a la [G7]nit.

Però [C]avui el Sol escalfa i m'asseca[G7]rà el ves[C]tit. [C7]

[F]Oh, Susana! No [C]ploris més per [G7]mi.

D'Ala[C]bama jo vinc ara amb un banjo [G7]i un vio[C ↓]lí. [G7 ↓, C ↓]

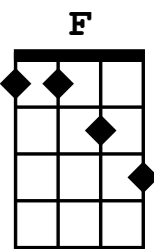
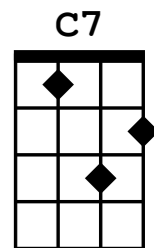
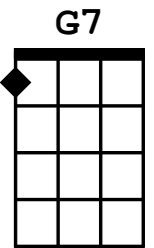
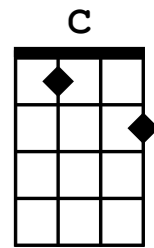


# Oh Susanna - Stephen Foster

[C, C]

Well I [C]come from Alabama with my banjo on my [G7]knee.  
I'm [C]going to Louisiana my true love [G7]for to [C]see.  
It rained [C]all night the day I left the weather it was [G7]dry.  
The [C]sun so hot I froze to death Susanna [G7]don't you [C]cry. [C7]

[F]Oh Susanna oh [C]don't you cry for [G7]me.  
I [C]come from Alabama with my banjo [G7]on my [C ↓]knee. [G7 ↓, C ↓]



[Am, Am, Am, E7]

[Am, Am, Am, E7]

[Am, Am, Am, Am]

[Am]Ojos azu[C]les no llores, no llores ni [E7 ↓]te e[Am]namores.

[Am]Ojos azu[C]les no llores, no llores ni [E7 ↓]te e[Am]namores.

[F]Llorarás cuan[C]do me vaya, cuando reme[E7 ↓]dio no [Am]haya.

[F]Llorarás cuan[C]do me vaya, cuando reme[E7 ↓]dio no [Am]haya. [E7 ↓]

[Am, Am, Am, E7]

[Am, Am, Am, Am]

[Am]Tu me ju[C]raste quererme, quererme to[E7 ↓]da una [Am]vida.

[Am]Tu me ju[C]raste quererme, quererme to[E7 ↓]da una [Am]vida.

[F]No han pasado [C]dos tres días, y hoy te alejas [E7 ↓]y me [Am]dejas.

[F]No han pasado dos tres dí[C]as, y hoy te alejas [E7 ↓]y me

[Am]dejas. [E7 ↓]

[Am, Am, Am, E7]

[Am, Am, Am, Am]

[Am]En una co[C]pa de vino yo quiero to[E7 ↓]mar ve[Am]neno.

[Am]En una co[C]pa de vino yo quiero to[E7 ↓]mar ve[Am]neno.

[F]Veneno pa[C]ra curarme, veneno pa[E7 ↓]ra olvi [Am]darte.

[F]Veneno pa[C]ra curarme, veneno pa[E7 ↓]ra olvi [Am]darte. [E7 ↓]

[Am, Am, Am, E7]

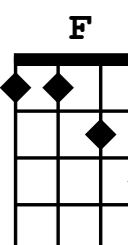
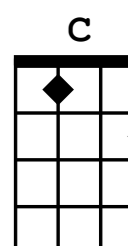
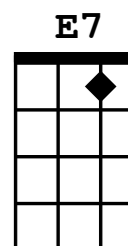
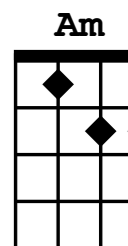
[Am, Am, Am, Am]

[Am]Ojos azu[C]les no llores, no llores ni [E7 ↓]te e[Am]namores.

[Am]Ojos azu[C]les no llores, no llores ni [E7 ↓]te e[Am]namores.

[F]Llorarás cuan[C]do me vaya, cuando reme[E7 ↓]dio no [Am]haya.

[F]Llorarás cuando me va[C]ya, cuando reme[E7 ↓]dio no [Am ↓]haya.





[C, C, C, C]

[C]Ojos azules [G7]no llo[C]res, [G7]no llo[C]res ni te e[E7]na[Am]mores.

[C]Ojos azules [G7]no llo[C]res, [G7]no llo[C]res ni te e[E7]na[Am]mores.

[F]Llorarás cuan[C]do me vaya, cuando reme[E7]dio no [Am]haya.

[F]Llorarás cuan[C]do me vaya, cuando reme[E7]dio no [Am]haya.

[C]Tu me juraste [G7]querer[C]me, [G7]querer[C]me to[E7]da la [Am]vida.

[C]Tu me juraste [G7]querer[C]me, [G7]querer[C]me to[E7]da la [Am]vida.

[F]No pasaron [C]dos tres días, tú te alejas [E7]y me [Am]dejas.

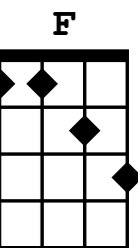
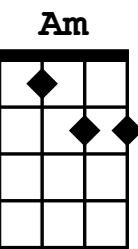
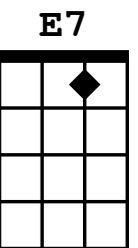
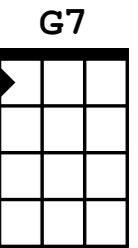
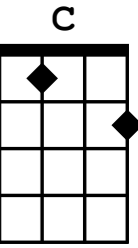
[F]No pasaron [C]dos tres días, tú te alejas [E7]y me [Am]dejas.

[C]En una copa de vino [G7]yo quie[C]ro, [G7]yo quie[C]ro to[E7]mar ve[Am]neno.

[C]En una copa de vino [G7]yo quie[C]ro, [G7]yo quie[C]ro to[E7]mar ve[Am]neno.

[F]Veneno pa[C]ra curarme, veneno pa[E7]ra olvi[Am]darte.

[F]Veneno pa[C]ra curarme, veneno pa[E7]ra olvi[Am]darte.



# Old Man - Neil Young

[Dm, Dm, Dm, D, D]

[Dm]Old man, look at my life,  
I'm a lot like [D]you were.

[Dm]Old man, look at my life,  
I'm a lot like [D]you were.

[F, C, G]  
[D, F, C, F]

[D]Old man, [F]look at my life,  
[C]twenty four and there's [G]so much more.  
[D]Live alone in a [F]paradise,  
that [C]makes me think of [F]two.

[D]Love lost, [F]such a cost,  
[C]give me things that [G]don't get lost.  
[D]Like a coin that [C]won't get tossed,  
[F]rolling home to [G]you.

[D, D, Am, Em]

[D]Old man take a look at my life,  
I'm a [Am]lot like [Em]you.  
[D]I need someone to love me,  
the [Am]whole day [Em]through.  
[D]Ah, one look in my eyes,  
and you can [Am]tell that's [Em]true.

[D, F, C, G]  
[D, F, C, F]

[D]Lullabies, [F]look in your eyes,  
[C]run around the [G]same old town.  
[D]Doesn't mean that [F]much to me,  
to [C]mean that much to [F]you.

[D]I've been [F]first and last,  
[C]look at how the [G]time goes past.  
[D]But I'm all a[C]lone at last,  
[F]rolling home to [G]you.

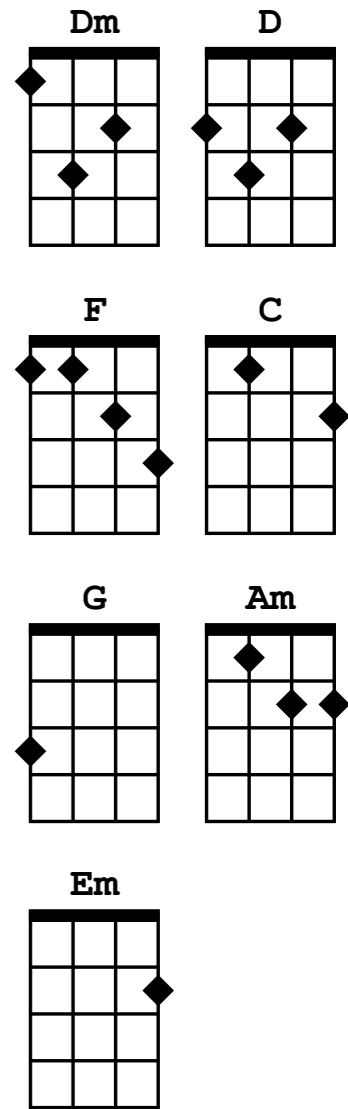
[D, D, Am, Em]

[D]Old man take a look at my life,  
I'm a [Am]lot like [Em]you.  
[D]I need someone to love me,  
the [Am]whole day [Em]through.  
[D]Ah, one look in my eyes,  
and you can [Am]tell that's [Em]true.

[Dm, Dm, Dm, D, D]

[Dm]Old man, look at my life,  
I'm a lot like [D]you were.  
[Dm]Old man, look at my life,  
I'm a lot like [D]you were.

[F, C, G, D ↓]



# Old Town Road - Lil Nas X feat. Billy Ray Cyrus

[A, C, G, D]

[A, C, G, D]

Yeah, I'm gonna [A]take my horse to the [C]Old Town Road,

I'm gonna [G]ride 'til I [D]can't no more.

I'm gonna [A]take my horse to the [C]Old Town Road,

I'm gonna [G]ride 'til I [D]can't no more.

I got the [A]horses in the back,

[C]horse tack is attached,

[G]hat is matte black,

got the [D]boots that's black to match.

[A]Ridin' on a horse,

[C]you can whip your Porsche,

[G]I been in the valley,

you ain't [D]been up off that porch, now.

[A]Can't nobody tell me [C]nothin',

[G]you can't tell me [D]nothin'.

[A]Can't nobody tell me [C]nothin',

[G]you can't tell me [D ↓]nothin'.

Yeah, I'm gonna [A]take my horse to the [C]Old Town Road,

I'm gonna [G]ride 'til I [D]can't no more.

I'm gonna [A]take my horse to the [C]Old Town Road,

I'm gonna [G]ride 'til I [D]can't no more.

[A ↓]Hat down, cross town, [C ↓]livin' like a rockstar,

[G ↓]spent a lot of money on my [D ↓]brand new guitar.

[A ↓]Baby's got a habit: diamond [C ↓]rings and Fendi sports bras,

[G ↓]ridin' down Rodeo in my [D ↓]Maserati sports car.

[A]Got no stress, I've been [C]through all that,

I'm like a [G]Marlboro Man so I [D]kick on back.

Wish I could [A]roll on back to that [C]Old Town Road,

I wanna [G]ride 'til I [D]can't no more.

I'm gonna [A]take my horse to the [C]Old Town Road,

I'm gonna [G]ride 'til I [D]can't no more.

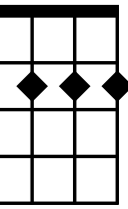
I'm gonna [A]take my horse to the [C]Old Town Road,

I'm gonna [G]ride 'til I [D]can't no more.

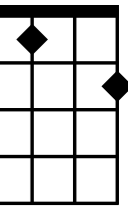
[A, C, G, D]

[A, C, G, D ↓]

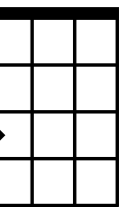
A



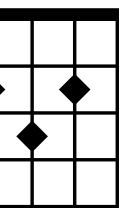
C



G



D



# Oliver y Benji - Hachiko feat. Manolo Escobar

[Am]O-a-o-a-o-a, oh!  
[Am]O-a-o-a-o-a, oh!  
[Am]O-a-o-a-o-a, oh!  
[Am]O-a-o-a-o-a, oh!

Allá [Am]van con el balón en los pies,  
y nin[G]uno los podrá detener,  
el es[F]tadio vibra con la emoción  
de ver jugar a los [E7]dos, ¡a los dos!

Sola[Am]mente juegan para ganar,  
pero [G]siempre con deportividad,  
y no hay [F ↓]na[F ↓]die [F ↓]me[F ↓]jor  
[F ↓]para [F ↓]la afi[E7]ción... [G, G ↓]

[C]Oliver, Benji, los magos del balón.  
[G]Benji, Oliver, sueños de campeón.  
[F]Benji, Oliver, el futbol es su pa[G]sión.

[C]Oliver, Benji, los magos del balón.  
[G]Benji, Oliver, sueños de campeón.  
[F]Benji, Oliver, el futbol es su pa[G]sión,  
¡hay que marcar otro gol!

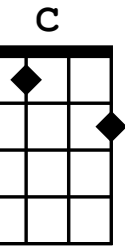
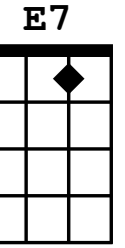
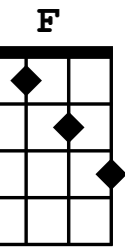
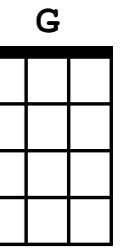
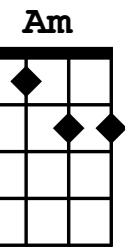
[Am]O-a-o-a-o-a, oh!  
[Am]O-a-o-a-o-a, oh!  
[Am]O-a-o-a-o-a, oh!  
[Am]O-a-o-a-o-a, oh!

Del pri[Am]mero al último jugador,  
y empe[G]zando por el entrenador,  
todos [F]tienen que saber su papel  
para salir a ven[E7]cer, ¡a vencer!

Porompom [Am]pón, poropo, porompom [G]pero, pero.  
Poropo, porom pom [F]pero, pero.  
Poropo, porompom [E7]pon. [G, G ↓]

[C]Oliver, Benji, los magos del balón.  
[G]Benji, Oliver, sueños de campeón.  
[F]Benji, Oliver, el futbol es su pa[G]sión.

[C]Oliver, Benji, los magos del balón.  
[G]Benji, Oliver, sueños de campeón.  
[F]Benji, Oliver, el futbol es su pa[G]sión,  
¡hay que marcar otro gol! [C ↓]



# Olvidame y pega la vuelta - Pimpinela

[Dm, Dm, Dm, Dm]

[Dm]Hace dos años y un día que vivo sin [A7]él.

[A7]Hace dos años y un día que no lo he vuelto a [Dm]ver.

[C]Y aunque no he sido feliz aprendí a vi[F]vir sin su amor.

[A7]Pero al ir olvidando de pronto una [Dm]noche volvió.

- [Dm]¿Quién es?

- Soy yo.

- ¿Qué vienes a bus[Gm]car?

- A ti.

- [A7]Ya es tarde.

- ¿Por qué?

- Porque ahora soy [Dm ↓]yo

la que [A7 ↓]quiere estar sin [Dm ↓]ti.

- Por eso [Dm]vete, olvida mi nombre mi cara mi casa y pega la vuel[A7]ta.

- Jamás te pude comprender.

- [A7]Vete, olvida mis ojos, mis manos, mis labios, que no te de[Dm]sean.

- Estás mintiendo ya lo sé.

- [D]Vete, olvida que existo, que me conociste, y no te sor[Gm, Gm ↓]prendas.

- Olvida de [Dm ↓↓]todo que tu para [A7 ↓↓]eso, tienes expe[Dm]riencia.

[Dm]En busca de emociones un día mar[A7]ché.

[A7]De un mundo de sensaciones que no encon[Dm]tré.

[C]Y al descubrir que era todo una gran fanta[F]sía volví.

[A7]Porque entendí que quería las cosas [Dm]que viven en tí.

- [Dm]Adiós.

- Ayúdame.

- No hay nada más que ha[Gm]blar.

- Piensa en mi.

- [A7]Adios.

- ¿Por qué?

- Porque ahora soy [Dm ↓]yo

la que [A7 ↓]quiere estar sin [Dm ↓]ti.

- Por eso [Dm]vete, olvida mi nombre mi cara mi casa y pega la vuel[A7]ta.

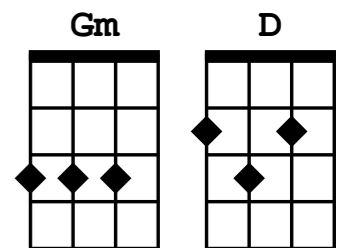
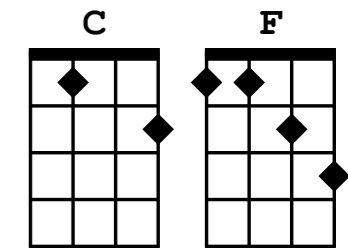
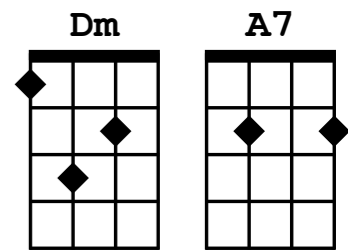
- Jamás te pude comprender.

- [A7]Vete, olvida mis ojos, mis manos, mis labios, que no te de[Dm]sean.

- Estás mintiendo ya lo sé.

- [D]Vete, olvida que existo, que me conociste, y no te sor[Gm, Gm ↓]prendas.

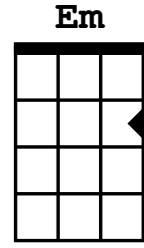
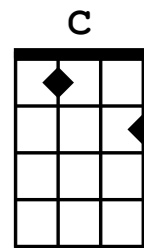
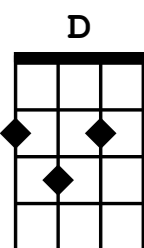
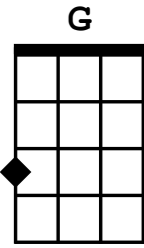
- Olvida de [Dm ↓↓]todo que tu para [A7 ↓↓]eso, tienes expe[Dm ↓↓]riencia. [A7 ↓, Dm ↓]



[G, G, D, C, G]  
[G, G, D, G, D, G, G]

[G]Om Mani Padme [D]Hum. [C]Om Mani Padme [G]Hum.  
[G]Om [C]Mani [G]Padme [Em]Hum.  
[D]Om Mani Padme [G]Hum. [D]Om Mani Padme [G]Hum. [G]

[G]Om Mani Padme [D]Hum. [C]Om Mani Padme [G]Hum.  
[G]Om [C]Mani [G]Padme [Em]Hum.  
[D]Om Mani Padme [G]Hum. [D]Om Mani Padme [G]Hum. [G ↓]



# On the Sunny Side of the Street - Frank Sinatra

[Em7, A7, Am7, D7, G, D7]

Grab your [G]coat and get your [B7]hat,  
leave your [C]worries on the [D7]doorstep.

[Em7]Just direct your [A7]feet,  
to the [Am7]sunny [D7]side of the [G]street. [D7]

Can't you [G]hear that pitter [B7]pat,  
and that [C]happy tune is [D7]your step?  
[Em7]Life can be so [A7]sweet,  
on the [Am7]sunny [D7]side of the [G]street.

I used to [G7]walk [Dm7]in the [G7]shade,  
with those [C]blues [G7]on pa[C]rade.

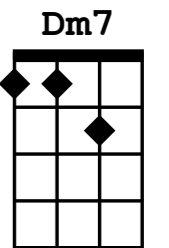
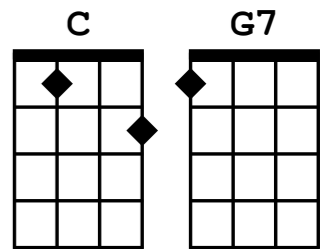
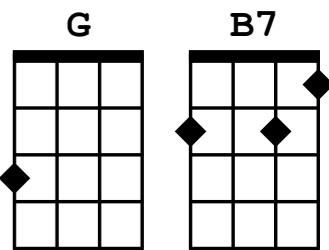
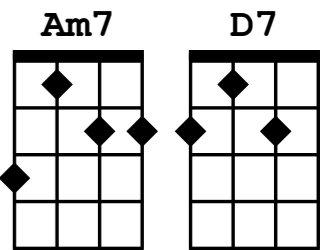
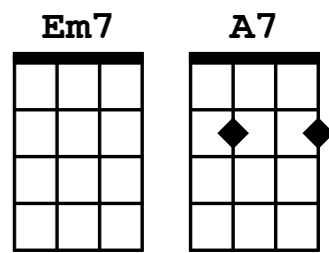
Now [A7]I'm [Em7]not a[A7]fraid,  
this [D7]rover, crossed over.

If [G]I never had a [B7]cent,  
I'll be [C]rich as Rocke[D7]feller.  
[Em7]Gold dust at my [A7]feet,  
on the [Am7]sunny [D7]side of the [G]street,

[G, B7, C, D7]  
[Em7, A7, Am7, D7, G]

I used to [G7]walk [Dm7]in the [G7]shade,  
with those [C]blues [G7]on pa[C]rade.  
Now [A7]I'm [Em7]not a[A7]fraid,  
this [D7]rover, crossed over.

If [G]I never had a [B7]cent,  
I'll be [C]rich as Rocke[D7]feller.  
[Em7]Gold dust at my [A7]feet,  
on the [Am7]sunny [D7]side of the [G]street,  
on the [Am7]sunny [D7]side of the [G]street. [G ↓]



[D, G, D, G]

[D]Dear Jona[G]than,  
I'm [D]falling in [G]love,  
my [D]heart has got a beat,  
it's [G]beating the drums. [D, G]

He's [D]not like the [G]rest,  
he's [D]got something [G]else,  
and [D]though I can't describe,  
I [G]know it makes smile. [D, G]

[Em]I'd like to s[A]tay here,  
for a [D]while,  
and [F#m]go [G]wild.

[Em]You'll call me [A]crazy,  
but I don't [D]care,  
'cause [F#m]I know [G]where.

[D]Where I go where I go,  
[G]you're gonna [A]take me.  
[D]Where I go where I go,  
[G]you're gonna [A]take me.  
[D]Take me for a [G]ride,  
[A]and I'll [D]be by your [G]side. [A]

[Em]Just let me s[A]tay here,  
a little [D]while,  
we'll [F#m]go [G]wild.

[Em]They'll call us [A]crazy,  
but I don't [D]care,  
'cause [F#m]I'll be [G]where you are.

[D, G, D, G]

This [D]all happened [G]fast,  
but I [D]know how I [G]feel,  
like [D]you were the sand,  
and [G]I was the sea. [D, G]

[Em]I say we s[A]tay here,  
for a [D]while,  
and [F#m]go [G]wild.

[Em]Let em call us [A]crazy,  
we don't [D]care,  
[F#m]we know [G]where.

[D]Where I go where I go,  
[G]you're gonna [A]take me.  
[D]Where I go where I go,  
[G]you're gonna [A]take me.  
[D]Take me for a [G]ride,  
[A]and I'll [D]be by your [G]side. [A]

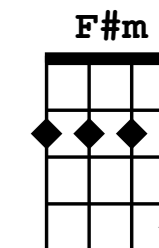
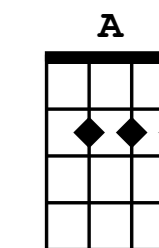
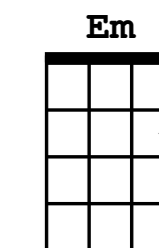
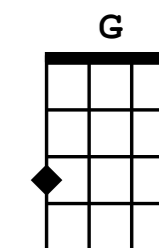
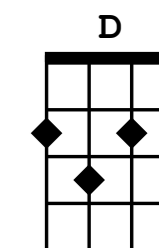
[D]Where I go where I go,  
[G]you're gonna [A]take me.  
[D]Where I go where I go,  
[G]you're gonna [A]take me.  
[D]Take me for a [G]ride,  
[A]and I'll [D]be by your [G]side. [A]

[Em]I say we s[A]tay here,  
for a [D]while,  
and [F#m]go [G]wild.

[Em]Let em call us [A]crazy,  
we don't [D]care,  
[F#m]we know [G]where we'll [D]be.

I know you are [G]there [A]for [D]me.  
You know [G]where [A]I'll [D]be.  
There's a [G]place for [A]you and [D]me.  
There's a [G]place for [A]you and [D ↓]me.

[A ↓, G ↓, A ↓, D ↓]





# Pa amb oli i sal - Blaumut

[Dm, Am, Dm, F, Am, G]  
[Dm, Am, Dm, F, Am, G]

[C]Fes una foto del te[Em]rrat,  
que des d'aquí es pot veure [Am]Mart.

[C]La roba estesa, el meu A[Em]gost,  
un camp d'espigues i car[Am]gols.

[C]Esperarem que passi el [Em]fred,  
i sota l'arbre parla[Am]rem de tot.

[C]Un bioritme elemen[Em]tal,  
un mar d'antenes i ani[Am]mals.

[F]Els astronautes volen [C]baix,  
els núvols passen com qui [Em]no diu res.

[F]Amb les butxaques a les [C]mans,  
caminarem els passos [G]d'altres [Am]peus...

[F]Esmorzarem pa amb oli i [C]sal,  
ho vestirem amb unes [Em]copes de vi.

[F]Deixant de banda la ciu[C]tat,  
la tarda és llarga i potser [G]més,  
molt [G7]més, la [Dm]nit.

[Am, Dm, F, Am, G]  
[Dm, Am, Dm, F, Am, G]

[C]Un altre lloc, un altre [Em]temps,  
on parlarem amb altres [Am]déus.

[C]El meu secret subtitu[Em]lat,  
camins d'arròs, camins de [Am]blat.

[C]Esperarem que baixi el [Em]sol,  
i sota l'arbre parlarem del [Am]temps.

[C]Un bioritme elemen[Em]tal,  
un tros de vida artifi[Am]cial.

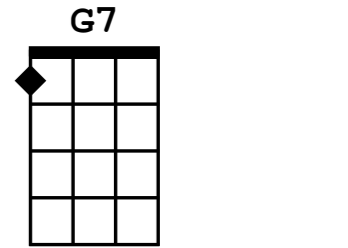
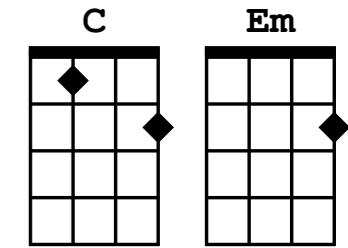
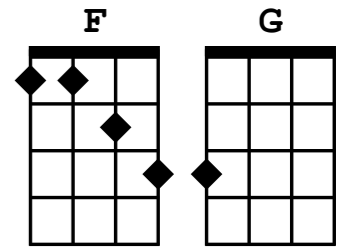
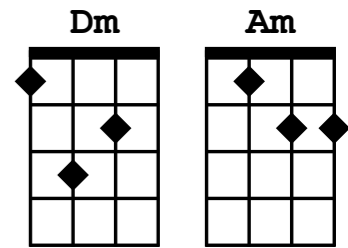
[F]Els astronautes volen [C]baix,  
Els núvols passen com qui [Em]no diu res.

[F]Amb les butxaques a les [C]mans,  
caminarem els passos [G]d'altres [Am]peus...

[F]Esmorzarem pa amb oli i [C]sal,  
ho vestirem amb unes [Em]copes de vi.

[F]Deixant de banda la ciu[C]tat,  
la tarda és llarga i potser [G]més,  
molt [G7]més, la [Dm]nit.

[Am, Dm, F, Am, G]  
[Dm, Am, Dm, F, Am, G]  
[Dm, Am, Dm, F, Am, G]  
[Dm, Am, Dm, F, Am, G]  
[C ↓]



# Paint it Black - The Rolling Stones

[Am, Am]

[Am] I see a red door and I [E7] want it painted black.  
[Am] No colours anymore I [E7] want them to turn black.

[Am] I [G] see the [C] girls walk [G] by dressed  
[Am] in their summer clothes.  
[Am] I [G] have to [C] turn my [G] head  
un[D] til my darkness [E7] goes.

[Am] I see a line of cars and [E7] they're all painted black.  
[Am] With flowers and by love both [E7] never to come back.

[Am] I [G] see people [C] turn their [G] heads and  
[Am] quickly look away.  
[Am] Like a [G] new born [C] baby [G] it just  
[D] happens every [E7] day.

[Am] I look inside myself and [E7] see my heart is black.  
[Am] I see my red door and I [E7] want it painted black.

[Am] Maybe [G] then I'll [C] fade a [G] way and  
[Am] not have to face the facts.  
[Am] It's not [G] easy [C] facing [G] up when  
[D] your whole world is [E7] black.

[Am] No more will my green sea go [E7] turn a deeper blue.  
[Am] I could not foresee this thing [E7] happening to you.

[Am] If [G] I look [C] hard e[G] nough  
in [Am] to the setting sun.  
[Am] My [G] love will [C] laugh with [G] me  
be [D] fore the morning [E7] comes.

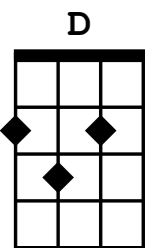
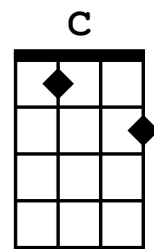
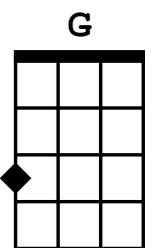
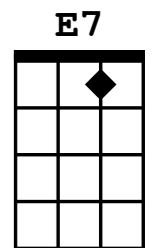
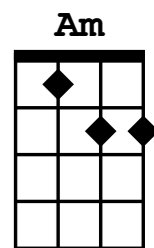
[Am] I see a red door and I [E7] want it painted black.  
[Am] No colours anymore I [E7] want them to turn black.

[Am] I [G] see the [C] girls walk [G] by dressed  
[Am] in their summer clothes.  
[Am] I [G] have to [C] turn my [G] head  
un[D] til my darkness [E7] goes.

[Am] Mmm mmm mmm [E7] Mmm mmm mmm...  
[Am] Mmm mmm mmm [E7] Mmm mmm mmm...  
[Am] Mmm mmm mmm [E7] Mmm mmm mmm...  
[Am] Mmm mmm mmm [E7] Mmm mmm mmm...

I wanna see it [Am] painted, painted black,  
[E7] black as night, black as coal.  
[Am] I wanna see the sun, blotted [E7] out from the sky.  
I wanna see it [Am] painted, painted, painted,  
painted [E7] black, yeah!

[Am] Mmm mmm mmm [E7] Mmm mmm mmm...  
[Am] Mmm mmm mmm [E7] Mmm mmm mmm...  
[Am] Mmm mmm mmm [E7] Mmm mmm mmm...  
[Am] Mmm mmm mmm [E7] Mmm mmm mmm... [Am ↓]



[F, F]

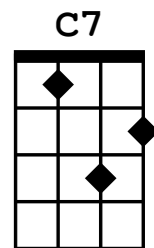
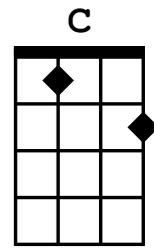
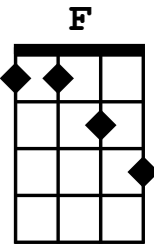
[F]Palmas, palmitas, higos y casta[C]ñitas,  
a[F]zúcar y tu[C]rrón, pa[C7]ra mi niño/a [F]son.

[F, F]

[F]Palmas, palmitas, que viene [C]papa/mamá,  
[F]palmas pal[C]mitas, que [C7]luego ven[F]drá.

[F, F]

[F]Palmas, palmitas, que viene [C]papa/mamá,  
[F]palmas pal[C]mitas, que en [C7]casa ya es[F ↓]tá.



# Para Quedarte - El Kanka

[C, Em, Am, F, G]

[C, Em, Am, F, G]

[C] Como si llevara [Em] aquí una eterni[Am]dad. [F, G]

[C] Como si fuera a que[Em] darse pa' siempre a ce[Am]nar. [F, G]

[F] Como si fuera el prin[Fadd9]cipio de un largo fi[G]nal, no sé.

[F] Acaba de llegar [Fadd9] pero ya pillá el com[G]pás, no sé.

[C] Como si llevara [Em] aquí una eterni[Am]dad. [F, G]

[C] En mi trinchera pa[Em]ra la batalla fi[Am]nal. [F, G]

[F] Capitaneando mi [Fadd9] bando contra la mal[G]dad, no sé.

[F] Acaba de llegar [Fadd9] pero ya sabe lu[G]char, no sé.

[C] Como el re[Em] cuerdo que nun[F]ca se va... [G]

[C] Como las [Em] noches que nun[Fm]ca se a[G]caban.

[C] Como la [Em] mano que no has [F]de soltar.

[Fm] Viene para acompañarme en [G]este caminar.

[C] Si se tra[Dm]ta de ti [F]te hago hueco aun[G]que este lleno.

[C] No hace fal[Dm]ta decir [F]que en tu guerra [G]mato y muero.

[C] Sabes bien [Em]que esta ca[F]sa es tu hogar.

[Fm] Y yo ya sé [Dm]que vienes pa[G ↓]ra quedarte...

[C, Em, Am, F, G]

[C, Em, Am, F, G]

[C] Como si llevara [Em] aquí una eterni[Am]dad. [F, G]

[C] Ya se sabe en donde es [Em] conde el pan inte[Am]gral. [F, G]

[F] Ya se conoce mis [Fadd9] armas y mi sol[G]edad, no sé.

[F] Ya entiende lo que no [Fadd9] diga y lo que he de ca[G]llar, no sé.

[C] Como si llevara [Em] aquí una eterni[Am]dad. [F, G]

[C] No nos pedimos per[Em]miso para pregun[Am]tar. [F, G]

[F] No hay reglas no hay con[Fadd9]tratos, es todo ile[G]gal, no sé.

[F] Solo se pone a mi [Fadd9] lado, así tan nor[G]mal, no sé.

[C] Como el re[Em] cuerdo que nun[F]ca se va... [G]

[C] Como las [Em] noches que nun[Fm]ca se a[G]caban.

[C] Como la [Em] mano que no has [F]de soltar.

[Fm] Viene para acompañarme en [G]este caminar.

[C] Si se tra[Dm]ta de ti [F]te hago hueco aun[G]que este lleno.

[C] No hace fal[Dm]ta decir [F]que en tu guerra [G]mato y muero.

[C] Sabes bien [Em]que esta ca[F]sa es tu hogar.

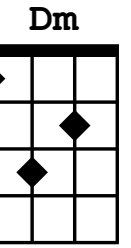
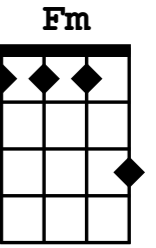
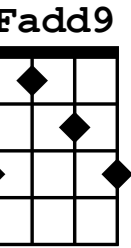
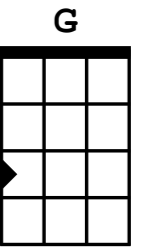
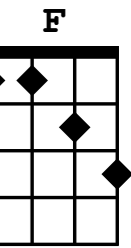
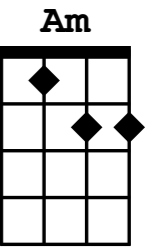
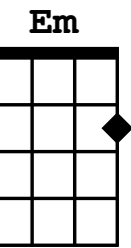
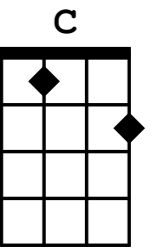
[Fm] Y yo ya sé [Dm]que vienes pa[G]ra quedarte...

[C] Si se tra[Dm]ta de ti [F]te hago hueco aun[G]que este lleno.

[C] No hace fal[Dm]ta decir [F]que en tu guerra [G]mato y muero.

[C] Sabes bien [Em]que esta ca[F]sa es tu hogar.

[Fm] Y yo ya sé [Dm]que vienes pa[G]ra quedar[C ↓]te...



# Passi-ho bé - La Trinca

[G, G ↓]

Passi-ho [G]bé, passi-ho bé.

Passi-ho [D]bé i moltes [G]gràcies.

Passi-ho [G]bé, [G7]passi-ho [C]bé,

Para-passi-ho bé!

Passi-ho [G]bé fins [D]l'any que [G ↓]ve.

[D]Senyores, senyors, senyo[G]retes,

amb aquest número donem

per acabat el [C]ball

i amb ell, la Festa Ma[G]jor!

La gran orquestra, els Trin[D]caires del Maresme,

espera que hagin pa[G]ssat una vetllada molt agradable

[C]i us diu:passi-ho [G]bé, fins [D]l'any que [G ↓]ve!

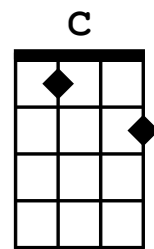
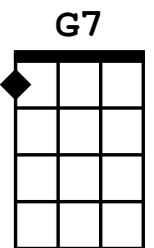
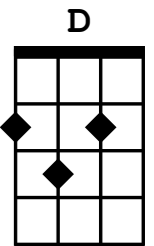
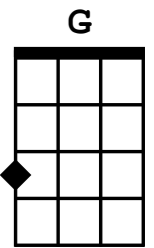
Passi-ho [G]bé, passi-ho bé.

Passi-ho [D]bé i moltes [G]gràcies.

Passi-ho [G]bé, [G7]passi-ho [C]bé,

Para-passi-ho bé!

Passi-ho [G]bé fins [D]l'any que [G ↓]ve. [D ↓, G ↓]



# Past Lives - Børns feat. Sapientdream

[Eb ↓, Gm ↓]Ooh, [G ↓]ooh...  
[Ab ↓, Bb ↓]Ooh, [Ab ↓, Bb ↓]ooh...

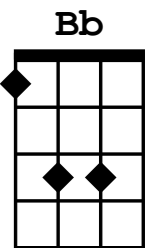
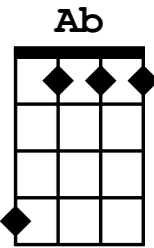
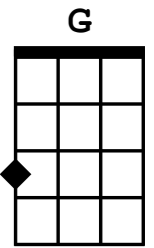
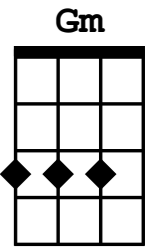
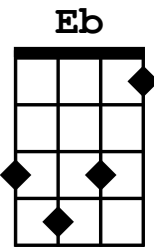
[Eb ↓]Past lives couldn't ever hold me [Gm ↓]down.  
Lost love is [G ↓]sweeter when it's finally [Ab ↓]found.  
I've got the s[Bb ↓]trangest feeling.  
[Ab ↓]This isn't [Bb ↓]our first time a[Eb ↓]round.

[Eb ↓]Past lives couldn't ever come between us.  
[Gm ↓]Some time the [G ↓]dreamers finally wake up.  
[Ab ↓]Don't wake me [Bb ↓]I'm not dreaming.  
[Ab ↓]Don't wake me [Bb ↓]I'm not dreaming.

[Eb]Past lives couldn't ever hold me [Gm]down.  
Lost love is [G]sweeter when it's finally [Ab]found.  
I've got the s[Bb]trangest feeling.  
[Ab]This isn't [Bb]our first time a[Eb]round.

[Eb]Past lives couldn't ever come between us.  
[Gm]Some time the [G]dreamers finally wake up.  
[Ab]Don't wake me [Bb]I'm not dreaming.  
[Ab]Don't wake me [Bb]I'm not dreaming.

[Eb ↓]



[D]Sat wuguga sat ju [G]benga sat si pata pata.  
 [D]Sat wuguga sat ju [A7]benga sat si pata pata.  
 [D]Sat wuguga sat ju [G]benga sat si pata pata.  
 [D]Sat wuguga sat ju [A7]benga sat si pata pata.

[D]Hi hi ha mama, hi-a[G]ma sat si pata pata.  
 [D]Hi hi ha mama, hi-a[A7]ma sat si pata pata.  
 [D]A-hi hi ha mama, hi-a[G]ma sat si pata pata.  
 [D]A-hi hi ha mama, hi-a[A7]ma sat si pata pata.

[D]Sat wuguga sat ju [G]benga sat si pata pata.  
 [D]Sat wuguga sat ju [A7]benga sat si pata pata.  
 [D]Sat wuguga sat ju [G]benga sat si pata pata.  
 [D]Sat wuguga sat ju [A7]benga sat si pata pata.

[D]Hi hi ha mama, hi-a[G]ma sat si pata pata.  
 [D]Hi hi ha mama, hi-a[A7]ma sat si pata pata.  
 [D]A-hi hi ha mama, hi-a[G]ma sat si pata pata.  
 [D]A-hi hi ha mama, hi-a[A7]ma sat si pata pata.

[D]"Pata Pata" is the [G]name of a dance  
 [D]we do down Johannes[A7]burg way.  
 [D]And everybody [G]starts to move  
 [D]as soon as "Pata Pata" [A7]starts to play, hoo!

[D]Sat wuguga sat ju [G]benga sat si pata pata.  
 [D]Sat wuguga sat ju [A7]benga sat si pata pata.  
 [D]Sat wuguga sat ju [G]benga sat si pata pata.  
 [D]Sat wuguga sat ju [A7]benga sat si pata pata.

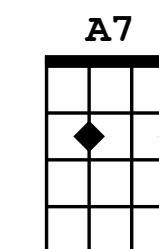
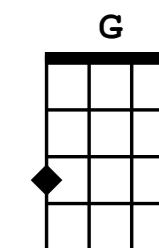
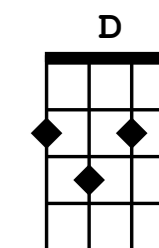
[D]Hi hi ha mama, hi-a[G]ma sat si pata pata.  
 [D]Hi hi ha mama, hi-a[A7]ma sat si pata pata.  
 [D]A-hi hi ha mama, hi-a[G]ma sat si pata pata.  
 [D]A-hi hi ha mama, hi-a[A7]ma sat si pata pata.

[D]Hoo, every Friday [G]and Saturday night  
 [D]it's "Pata Pata" [A7]time.  
 [D]The dance keeps going all [G]night long,  
 [D]till the moming sun begins to [A7]shine, hey!

[D]Sat wuguga sat ju [G]benga sat si pata pata.  
 [D]Sat wuguga sat ju [A7]benga sat si pata pata.  
 [D]Sat wuguga sat ju [G]benga sat si pata pata.  
 [D]Sat wuguga sat ju [A7]benga sat si pata pata.

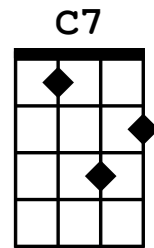
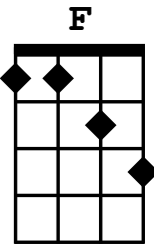
[D]Hi hi ha mama, hi-a[G]ma sat si pata pata.  
 [D]Hi hi ha mama, hi-a[A7]ma sat si pata pata.  
 [D]A-hi hi ha mama, hi-a[G]ma sat si pata pata.  
 [D]A-hi hi ha mama, hi-a[A7]ma sat si pata pata.

[D ↓]



Pa[F]tim, patam, patum,  
homes i dones del cap [C7]dret.  
Pa[F]tim, patam, patum,  
no trepit[C7]geu en Patu[F]fet!

Pa[F]tim, patam, patum,  
homes i dones del ca[C7]rrer.  
Pa[F]tim, patam, patum,  
mireu que [C7]passa en Patu[F ↓]fet!





[A] ¡Ya está aquí, [F#m] ya llegó,  
la [D] Patrulla Ca[E]nina!

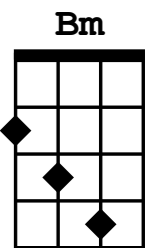
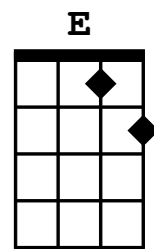
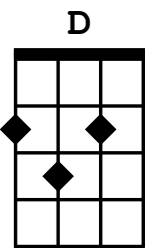
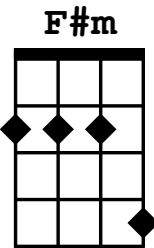
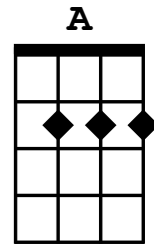
[A] Si hay algún pro[D]blema,  
[Bm] en Bahía Aven[E]tura,  
[F#m] la Patrulla Ca[D]nina,  
[Bm] va a solucio[E]nar.

¡Marshall, [F#m] Rubble, Chase,  
[D] Rocky, Zuma, [Bm] Skye,  
sí, a[E]cudirán!

[A] ¡Ya está aquí, [F#m] ya llegó,  
la [D] Patrulla Ca[E]nina!  
[A] ¡Ya está aquí, [F#m] ya llegó,  
va[D]mos todos a [E]una!

No hay [F#m] nada que no [D] pueda hacer,  
[Bm] juntos lo con[E]seguirán.

Todo bajo con[A]trol, oh oh [D] oh,  
ya está a[A]quí, oh oh [D] oh,  
ya lle[A]gó.



Pere del [F]nas petit,  
es [Bb]va comprar un timbal,  
i vo[C]lia anar can[F]tant amunt i avall.

Pere del [F]nas petit,  
però [Bb]amb la seva veu,  
la can[C]çó sonava ai[F ↓]xí:[C ↓, F ↓]

Ai[Bb]o-io-io, ai[F]o-io-io,  
ai[C]o-io-io-io-i[F]o-io-io.

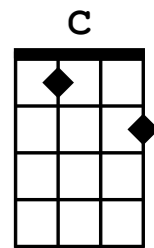
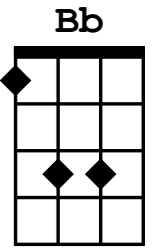
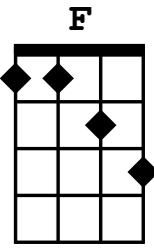
Ai[Bb]o-io-io, ai[F]o-io-io,  
ai[C]o-io-io-io-i[F ↓]o-[C ↓]i-[F ↓]o.

Pere del [F]nas petit,  
es [Bb]va comprar un timbal,  
i vo[C]lia anar can[F]tant amunt i avall.

Pere del [F]nas petit,  
però [Bb]amb la seva veu,  
la can[C]çó sonava ai[F ↓]xí:[C ↓, F ↓]

Ai[Bb]o-io-io, ai[F]o-io-io,  
ai[C]o-io-io-io-i[F]o-io-io.

Ai[Bb]o-io-io, ai[F]o-io-io,  
ai[C]o-io-io-io-i[F ↓]o-[C ↓]i-[F ↓]o.



[F]Plou i fa sol, les [C7]bruixes es pen[F]tinen.

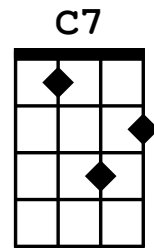
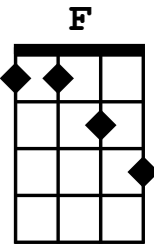
[F]Plou i fa sol, les [C7]bruixes porten [F]dol.

[F]Plou i fa sol, les [C7]bruixes es pen[F]tinen.

[F]Plou i fa sol, les [C7]bruixes fan un [F]ou.

[F]Plou i fa sol, li[C7]ró, liró, li[F]raina.

[F]Plou i fa sol, li[C7]raina liran[F ↓]dó.



# Por verte sonreír - La Fuga

[C, G, D, D]  
[C, G, Am, Am]

Hace [C]tiempo prometí [G]escribirte u[D]na canción,  
como [C]siempre, mal y [G]tarde, la [Am]tienes aquí.  
Sabes [C]bien, como [G]soy, que no [D]suelo mentir,  
siempre [C]que lo hice [G]fue por verte [Am]sonreír.

Lláma[C]me, [Em]te quiero escu[D]char,  
ya lo [C]ves, no [Em]siempre me va [D]bien.  
Al can[C]tar, me [Em]duele el cora[D]zón,  
y enlo[C]quezco cada noche [Em]en cada actua[D]ción. [D, D ↓]

Fuí [C]yo quien dijo [G]no y a[D]hora en la misma mesa,  
se me en[C]fría el café mientras [G]dices que te [Am]va bien.  
Tran[C]quila ya no [G]volveré a lla[D]mar,  
no me volverás a [C]ver, esta [G]vez, me marcho [Am]para no volver.

Lláma[C]me, [Em]te quiero escu[D]char,  
ya lo [C]ves, no [Em]siempre me va [D]bien.  
Al can[C]tar, me [Em]duele el cora[D]zón,  
y enlo[C]quezco cada noche [Em]en cada actua[D]ción.

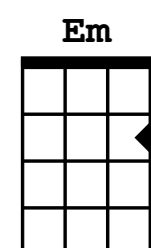
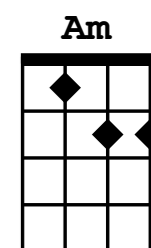
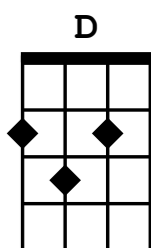
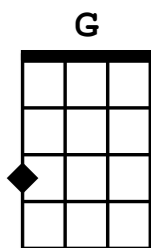
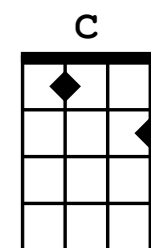
[C, G, D, D]  
[C, G, D, D]  
[C, G, D, D]  
[C, G, D, D]

Y aho[G]ra, cansado de mi[D]rar tu foto en la pa[Em]red,  
cansado de cre[C]er que [D]todavía es[G]tás.  
Me he puesto a recor[D]dar las tardes del ca[Em]fé,  
las noches locas [C]que, siem[D]pre acababan [G]bien.  
Y me he puesto a gri[D]tar estrellando el whisky en la pa[Em]red,  
por verte son[C]reír, he [D]vuelto yo a per[G]der.

[G, G, D, D, Em, Em, C, D]  
[G, G, D, D, Em, Em, C, D]  
[D, D ↓]

Lláma[C]me, [Em]te quiero escu[D]char,  
ya lo [C]ves, no [Em]siempre me va [D]bien.  
Al can[C]tar, me [Em]duele el cora[D]zón,  
y enlo[C]quezco cada noche [Em]en cada actua[D]ción.

Lláma[C]me, [Em]te quiero escu[D]char,  
ya lo [C]ves, no [Em]siempre me va [D]bien.  
Al can[C]tar, me [Em]duele el cora[D]zón,  
y enlo[C]quezco cada noche [Em]en cada actua[D ↓]ción.



# Porque te vas - Jeanette

[Am, Am]

[Am]Hoy en mi ventana brilla el [Dm]sol, y el cora[Am]zón  
se pone [Dm]triste contemplando la ciu[Am]dad, [E7 ↓]porque te [Am]vas.

[Am]Como cada noche, desper[Dm]té, pensando en [Am]ti  
y en mi re[Dm]loj todas las horas vi pa[Am]sar, [E7 ↓]porque te [Am]vas.

[F]Todas las promesas de mi amor se iran con[Am]tigo,  
me olvida[C]rás, me olvida[Am]rás.

[F]Junto a la estación lloraré igual que un [Am]niño,  
porque te [C]vas, [E7]porque te [Am]vas, [E7]porque te [Am]vas, [E7]porque  
te [Am]vas.

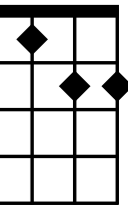
[Am]Bajo la penumbra de un fa[Dm]rol, se dormi[Am]rán  
todas las [Dm]cosas que quedaron por de[Am]cir, [E7 ↓]se dormi[Am]rán.

[Am]Junto a las manillas de un re[Dm]loj, espera[Am]rán  
todas las [Dm]horas que quedaron por vi[Am]vir, [E7 ↓]espera[Am]rán

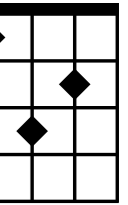
[F]Todas las promesas de mi amor se iran con[Am]tigo,  
me olvida[C]rás, me olvida[Am]rás.

[F]Junto a la estación lloraré igual que un [Am]niño,  
porque te [C]vas, [E7]porque te [Am]vas, [E7]porque te [Am]vas, [E7]porque  
te [Am]vas. [Am ↓]

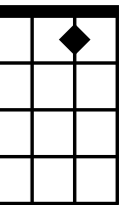
Am



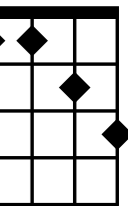
Dm



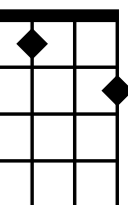
E7



F



C



# Praise Jah In The Moonlight - YG Marley

[C]They say the [Bm]sun, [Em]and it shines for [Am]all.  
[C]But in some [Bm]people world,  
[Em]it never shines at [Am ↓]all.

[C]These roads of [Bm]flames are catching on [Em]fire.  
[Am]Ah, ah, ah-ah-ah-ah.

[C]Showed you I [Bm]loved you, you called me a [Em]liar.  
[Am ↓]Oh, no, no, no, no, [C]no...

Baby, [Bm]tell me where you gone, gone, [Em]gone?  
I've been [Am]feelin' for your love so [C]long.  
[Bm]We can praise Jah in the [Em]moonlight.  
[Am]Baby, if you with me, better [C]do right,  
and I've been [Bm]gone too long,  
[Em]and I'm hoping that you [Am]sing my songs.

[C]I've been on this road for [Bm]way too long.  
[Em]I've been hoping that we [Am]all get along.

[C]These roads of [Bm]flames are catching on [Em]fire.  
[Am]Ah, ah, ah-ah-ah-ah.

[C]Showed you I [Bm]loved you, you called me a [Em]liar. [Em ↓]

Give Jah the thanks and [C]praises,  
[Bm]I've been on my own, own, [Em]own,  
but we ain't [Am]never left alone, 'lone, [C]'lone.

And if I'm [Bm]tellin' you the feeling is [Em]wrong,  
Relax a [Am]little, friend, this won't take too [C]long.  
And [Bm]when you're feeling [Em]alone,  
[Em ↓]you can call my [C]phone.

Is there a [Bm]better way to go?  
[Em]Teach them something be [Am]fore they lose their soul.  
Oh, no, no, no, [Bm]freedom is the road.  
[Em]Oh, no, no, no, coming [Am]in from the cold.

[C]Tell them not to sell it, [Bm]it's worth more than gold,  
and guilti[Am]ness will catch them in the end.  
Oh [Bm]yeah, oh [Em]yeah.

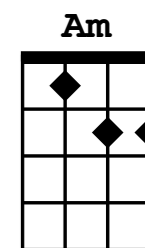
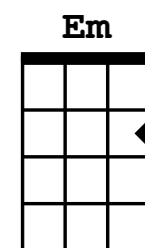
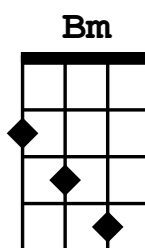
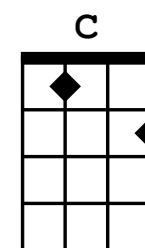
[Am]They'll try to ma[C]nipulate you through your pockets. [Bm]  
[Em]Ah, ah, ah-ah-ah-[Am]ah.  
Now you're gonna bring the [C]funk with the optic, with the [Bm]vision.  
[Em]Ah, ah, ah-ah-ah-[Am]ah.

Trying to con[C]trol your soul and take control. [Bm]  
[Em]Ah, ah, ah-ah-ah-[Am]ah.

No we don't [C]play that game right here to win [Bm]power.  
[Em]Ah, ah, ah-ah-ah-[Am]ah.

Give Jah all the thanks and [C]praises. [Bm, Em]  
[Am]Give Jah all the thanks and [C]praises. [Bm, Em]  
[Am]Give Jah all the thanks and [C]praises. [Bm, Em]  
[Am]Give Jah all the thanks and [C]praises. [Bm]

[Em]Ah, ah, ah-ah-ah-[Am]ah. [C, Bm]  
[Em]Ah, ah, ah-ah-ah-[Am ↓]ah.



# Pretty Woman - Roy Orbison

[E7, E7, E7, E7]

Pretty [A]woman, walking [F#m]down the street.  
Pretty [A]woman, the kind I [F#m]like to meet.  
Pretty [D]woman...  
I don't be[E7]lieve you, you're not the truth.  
No one could look as good as you...

[E7]Mercy! [E7, E7, E7]

Pretty [A]woman, won't you [F#m]pardon me.  
Pretty [A]woman, I couldn't [F#m]help but see.  
Pretty [D]woman...  
That you look [E7]lovely as can be,  
Are you lonely just like me...

[E7]Wowww! [E7, E7, E7]

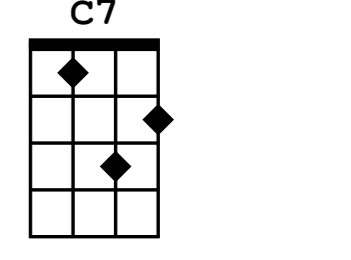
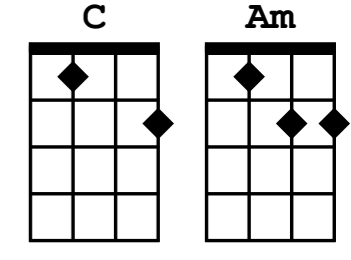
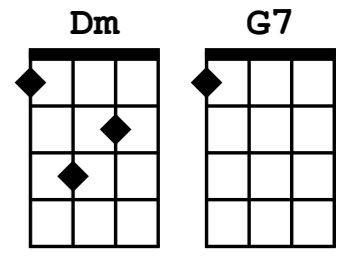
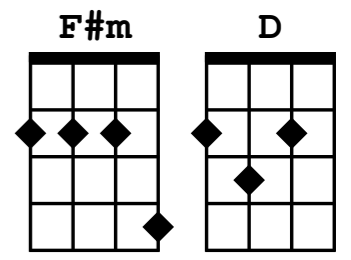
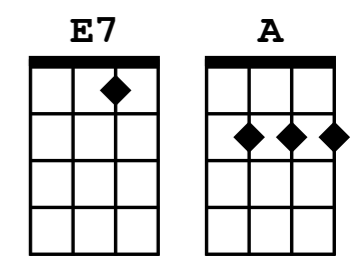
[Dm]Pretty woman, [G7]stop a while.  
[C]Pretty woman, [Am]talk a while.  
[Dm]Pretty woman, [G7]give your smile to [C]me. [C7]  
  
[Dm]Pretty woman, [G7]yeah yeah yeah.  
[C]Pretty woman, [Am]look my way.  
[Dm]Pretty woman, [G7]say you'll stay with [C]me. [A]

Cause I [F#m]need you, [Dm]I'll treat you [E7]right.  
[A]Come to me [F#m]baby, [Dm]be mine to[E7]niiiight.

Pretty [A]woman, don't [F#m]walk on by.  
Pretty [A]woman, don't [F#m]make me cry.  
Pretty [D]woman, don't [E7]walk away, hey...

[E7, E7, E7, E7]

Pretty [A ↓]woman.



# Prom Queen - Beach Bunny

[C]Shut up, [E]count your [F]calories,  
[Dm]I never looked [F]good in mom jeans.  
[C]Wish I, [E]was [F]like you,  
[Dm]blue-eyed blondie, [F]perfect body.

[F]Maybe [G]I should try [Am]harder...  
[C]You should lower your [F]expectations.  
[F]I'm no [G]quick-curl [Am]Barbie,  
[C]I was never cut [F]out for Prom Queen.

[Dm]If I get more pretty,  
do [F]you think he will [F ↓]like me?

[C]Dissect [E]my inse[F]curities,  
[Dm]I'm a defect, [F]surgical project.  
[C]It's ge[E]tting [F]hard to breath,  
[Dm]there's plastic [F]wrap in my cheeks.

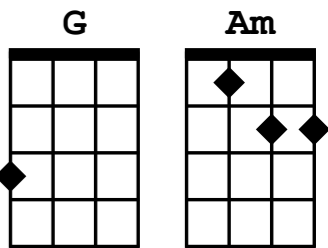
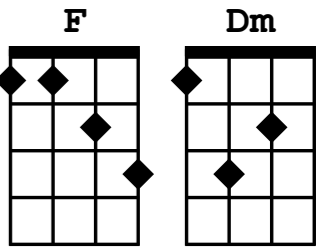
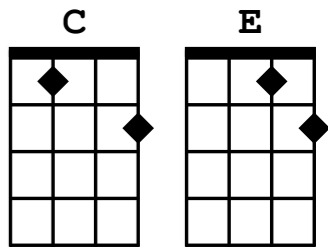
[F]Maybe [G]I should try [Am]harder...  
[C]You should lower your [F]beauty standards.  
[F]I'm no [G]quick-curl [Am]Barbie,  
[C]I was never cut [F]out for Prom Queen.

[Dm]If I'm [G]pretty, [C]will you [Dm]like me?  
[Dm]They say [G]beauty, [C]makes boys [Dm]happy.  
[Dm]I've been [G]starving, [C]myself, [Dm]carving,  
[Dm]skin until my [F]bones are [F ↓]showing.

[C ↓]Teach me how to [E ↓]be o[F ↓]kay,  
[Dm ↓]I don't want to down-[F ↓]play my emotions.

[C]They say [E]beauty is [F]pain,  
you'll [Dm]only be happy,  
If [F]you look a certain [C]way.

[C, E, F, Dm, F]I wanna be okay...  
[C, E, F, Dm, F]I wanna be okay...  
[C, E, F, Dm, F]I wanna be okay...  
[C, E, F, Dm, F, C ↓]





# Psycho Killer - Talking Heads

[Am, G, Am, G]

[Am]I can't seem to face up to the facts. [G]

[Am]I'm tense and nervous and I can't relax. [G]

[Am]I can't sleep cause my bed's on fire. [G]

[Am]Don't touch me I'm a real live wire. [G]

[F]Psycho ki[G]ller, qu'est-ce que c'est.

[Am]Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa better.

[F]Run run run [G]run run run run a[C]way.

Oh oh oh [F]oh [G]ay ay ay ay ay.

[Am]You start a conversation, you can't even finish it. [G]

[Am]You're talking a lot, but you're not saying anything. [G]

[Am]When I have nothing to say, my lips are sealed. [G]

[Am]Say something once, why say it again. [G]

[F]Psycho ki[G]ller, qu'est-ce que c'est.

[Am]Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa better.

[F]Run run run [G]run run run run a[C]way, oh oh oh.

[F]Psycho ki[G]ller, qu'est-ce que c'est.

[Am]Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa better.

[F]Run run run [G]run run run run a[C]way.

Oh oh oh [F]oh [G]ay ay ay ay ay.

[Bm]Ce que j'ai fait, ce soir [C]la.

[Bm]Ce qu'elle a dit, ce soir. [C]

[A]Realisant mon espoir.

[G]Je me lance, vers la gloire.

[A]Okay. [G]

[A]Ay ay ay ay ay ay ay ay. [G]

[A]We are vain and we are blind. [G]

[A]I hate people when they're not polite. [G]

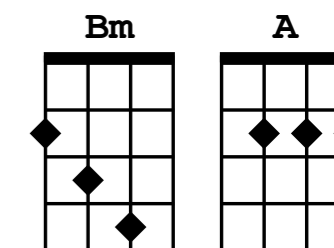
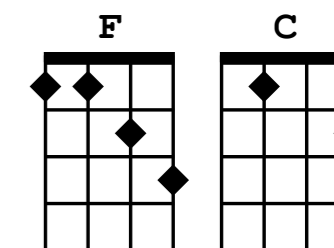
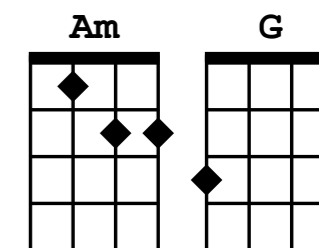
[F]Psycho ki[G]ller, qu'est-ce que c'est.

[Am]Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa better.

[F]Run run run [G]run run run run a[C]way.

Oh oh oh [F]oh [G]ay ay ay ay ay.

[Am, G, Am, G ↓]



Put your head on my shoulder - Paul Anka

[G, Em, Am, D7]  
 [G, C, G ↓]

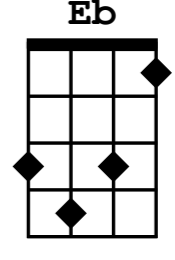
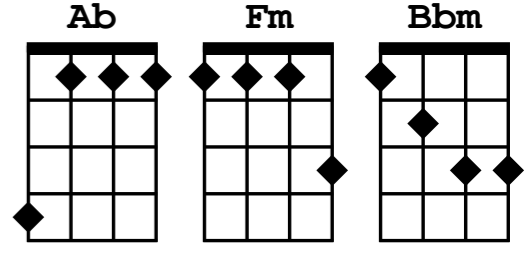
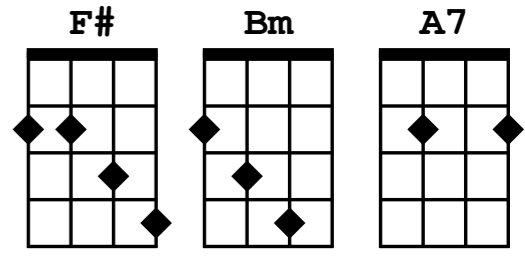
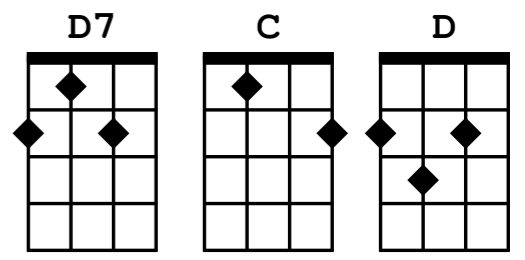
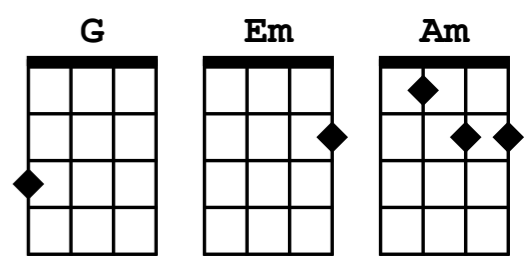
Put your head on my [Em] shoulder.  
 [Am] Hold me [D7] in your arms, [G] ba [Em] by.  
 [Am] Squeeze me, [D7] oh, so tight, [G] show [Em] me,  
 [Am] that you [D7] love me [G] too. [Em, G ↓]

Put your lips next to [Em] mine, dear.  
 [Am] Won't you [D7] kiss me once, [G] ba [Em] by?  
 [Am] Just a [D7] kiss goodnight, [G] may [Em] be.  
 [Am] You and [D7] I will fall in [G] love. [C, G]

[D] People say that [G] love's a game.  
 A [D] game you just can't [G] win.  
 If [F#] there's a way,  
 I'll [Bm] find it someday,  
 and [A7] then this fool will rush [D] in. [D7 ↓]

Put your head on my [Em] shoulder.  
 [Am] Whisper [D7] in my ear, [G] ba [Em] by.  
 [Am] Words I [D7] want to [G] hear, tell [Em] me,  
 [Am] that you [D7] love me [G] too.  
 That you love me [Ab ↓] too.

Put your head on my [Fm] shoulder.  
 [Bbm] Whisper [Eb] in my ear, [Ab] ba [Fm] by.  
 [Bbm] Words I [Eb] want to hear, [Ab] ba [Fm] by.  
 [Bbm ↓] Put your [Eb ↓] head on my [Ab] shoulder.  
 [Fm, Bbm, Eb, Ab ↓]

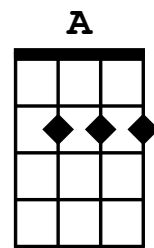
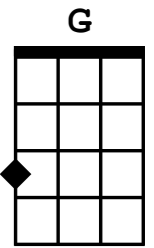
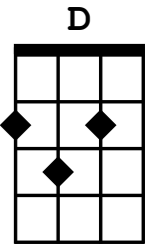


[D]Quan la nit cau dolçament,  
[G]i només re[A]muga el vent.  
[D]Els tres Reis emprenen el camí,  
una estrella els guia [A]cap a[D]quí,  
una estrella els guia [A]cap a[D]quí. [D]

[D]Hi ha un deler guspirejant,  
[G]dins dels ulls de [A]cada infant.  
[D]Els tres Reis emprenen el camí,  
una estrella els guia [A]cap a[D]quí,  
una estrella els guia [A]cap a[D]quí. [D]

[D]Somnis volen en la nit,  
[G]al capçal de [A]cada llit.  
[D]Els tres Reis emprenen el camí,  
una estrella els guia [A]cap a[D]quí,  
una estrella els guia [A]cap a[D]quí. [D]

[D]Ompliran tots els balcons,  
[G]de retalls i [A]d'il·lusions.  
[D]Els tres Reis emprenen el camí,  
una estrella els guia [A]cap a[D]quí,  
una estrella els guia [A]cap a[D ↓]quí.



[G, Gsus4, G, Gsus4]

[G]Ara que la [C]nit s'ha fet més [G]llarga.

[Em]Ara que les [D]fulles ballen [G]dances al ra[C]có.

[Em]Ara que els ca[D ↓↑]rrers es[C ↓↑]tan de [G]festa.

[Em]Avui que la [D]fred du tants [C]records.

[C]Ara que [D]sobren les pa[G]raules. [Em]

[C]Ara que el [D]vent bufa tant [G]fort. [Em]

A[C]vui que no em fa [D]falta veure't, [G]ni tan sols par[C]lar,

[Am]per saber que es[Am/C]tàs al meu cos[D, D ↓]tat.

És Na[Em]dal al meu [D]cor, quan som[C]rius content de [G]veure'm,  
quan la [Em]nit es fa més [C]freda, quan t'a[D]braces al meu [G]cos.

I les [Em]llums de co[D]lors, m'illu[C]minen nit i [G]dia,

les en[Em]cens amb el som[C]riure, quan em [D]parles amb el [G]cor.

[G, Gsus4]

[G]És el buit que [C]deixes quan t'ai[G]xeques.

[Em]És el buit que es [D]fa a casa [G]quan no hi ha nin[C]gú.

[Em]Són petits de[D ↓↑]talls tot [C ↓↑]el que em [G]queda,

[Em]com queda al jer[D]sei un cabell [C]llarg.

[C]Vas dir que [D]mai més torna[G]ries. [Em]

[C]El temps pa[D]cient ha anat pa[G]ssant. [Em]

[C]Qui havia de [D]dir que avui esta[G]ries espe[C]rant,

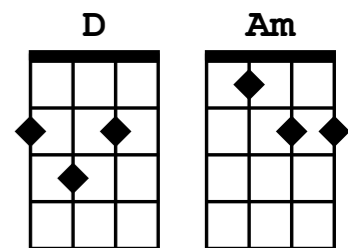
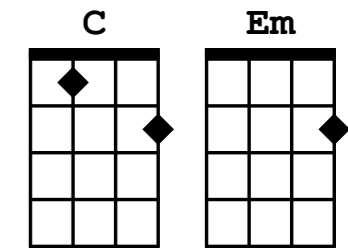
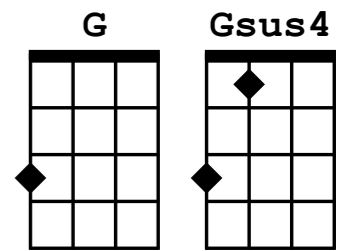
[Am]que ens trobéssim [Am/C]junts al teu cos[D, D ↓]tat.

És Na[Em]dal al meu [D]cor, quan som[C]rius content de [G]veure'm,

quan la [Em]nit es fa més [C]freda, quan t'a[D]braces al meu [G]cos.

I les [Em]llums de co[D]lors, m'illu[C]minen nit i [G]dia,

les en[Em]cens amb el som[C]riure, quan em [D]parles amb el [G ↓]cor.



# Quan tot s'enlaira - Txarango

[F, F, Am, Am, Dm, Bb, F, C]  
[F, F, Am, Am, Dm, Bb, F, C]

[F]Vaig estar temptant la [Am]sort,  
mesurant les pa[Dm]raules, [Bb]  
vaig flo[F]tant entremig dels re[C]cords.

I flo[F]tant buscant el para[Am]dís,  
retallant les dis[Dm]tàncies, [Bb]  
que em trans[F]porten a un món inde[C]cís.

Però jo [Bb]mai, mai, mai, [C]mai,  
seré fe[F]liç, com ho he es[Am]tat aquesta [Dm]nit.  
Però jo [Bb]mai, mai, mai, [C]mai... [C ↓]

Quan [F]tot s'enlaira  
toco els [Am]sognis de puntetes,  
[Bb]junts podem arribar més [F]lluny, més [C]lluny.  
Un [F]llarg viatge,  
il·lu[Am]sions dins les maletes,  
[Bb]junts podem arribar més [F]lluny, més [C]lluny.

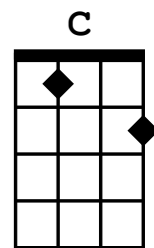
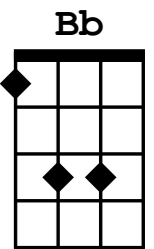
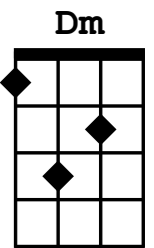
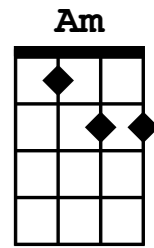
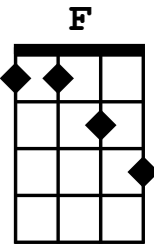
[F, F, Am, Am, Dm, Bb, F, C]  
[F, F, Am, Am, Dm, Bb, F, C]

[F]Vaig flirtejant amb la [Am]por,  
navegant entre [Dm]dubtes, [Bb]  
vaig so[F]miant amb la teva escal[C]for.

I so[F]miant que tu remes amb [Am]mi,  
fins que aquella incer[Dm]tesa, [Bb]  
es fon [F]quan se'ns creuen els ca[C]mins.

Però jo [Bb]mai, mai, mai, [C]mai,  
seré fe[F]liç, com ho he es[Am]tat aquesta [Dm]nit.  
Però jo [Bb]mai, mai, mai, [C]mai... [C ↓]

Quan [F]tot s'enlaira  
toco els [Am]sognis de puntetes,  
[Bb]junts podem arribar més [F]lluny, més [C]lluny.  
Un [F]llarg viatge,  
il·lu[Am]sions dins les maletes,  
[Bb]junts podem arribar més [F]lluny, més [C]lluny.  
Quan [F ↓]tot s'enlaira.



# Que la vida vale - Natalia Lafourcade

[Fm, Cm, Fm, Cm, Cm ↓]

Me quitaron la [Fm]vida, me la arreba[Cm]taron.  
Triste aquel [Fm]día, el sol se apa[Cm]gó.  
Lloraron las [Eb]flores, lloraron los [G]ángeles,  
algunas es[Fm]trellas, [G]el mundo pa[Cm]ró. [Cm ↓]

Me quitaron la [Fm]vida, me la arreba[Cm]taron.  
Terminaron los [Fm]sueños, aquella ilu[Cm]sión.  
Desde aquí en el [Eb]cielo, donde estamos los [G]muertos,  
ya no llores te [Fm]pido [G]en esta can[Cm]ción. [Cm ↓]

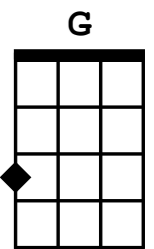
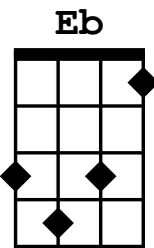
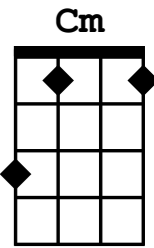
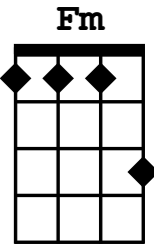
Lo que quiero de[Fm]cir [G]es que la vida [Cm]vale,  
porque la vida [Fm]vale, [G]hay que vi[Cm]vir.  
En cualquier ins[Fm]tante, [G]cuando menos los es[Cm]peres,  
[Fm]así de vil y sal[Cm]vaje, todo [G]llega a su [Cm]fin.

[Fm, Cm, Fm, Cm, Cm ↓]

Me quitaron la [Fm]vida, me la arreba[Cm]taron.  
Triste aquel [Fm]día, el sol se apa[Cm]gó.  
Dinero no im[Eb]porta, ni clases so[G]ciales,  
solo honrar el mo[Fm]mento [G]y la felici[Cm]dad. [Cm ↓]

Lo que quiero de[Fm]cir [G]es que la vida [Cm]vale,  
porque la vida [Fm]vale, [G]hay que vi[Cm]vir.  
En cualquier ins[Fm]tante, [G]cuando menos los es[Cm]peres,  
[Fm]así de vil y sal[Cm]vaje, todo [G]llega a su [Cm]fin.

Lo que quiero de[Fm]cir [G]es que la vida [Cm]vale,  
porque la vida [Fm]vale, [G]hay que vi[Cm]vir.  
En cualquier ins[Fm]tante, [G]cuando menos los es[Cm]peres,  
[Fm]así de vil y sal[Cm]vaje, todo [G]llega a su [Cm]fin.  
En cualquier ins[Fm]tante, [G]cuando menos los es[Cm]peres,  
[Fm]así de vil y sal[Cm]vaje, todo [G]llega a su [Cm]fin.  
[Cm]Que la vida vale. [Cm ↓]



[Am, Am, Am, Am]

Yo [Am]soy el rey del Jazz a gogó, y el más mono rey del [E7]Swing.  
 Más alto ya no he de subir y esto me hace su[Am]frir.

Yo [Am]quiero ser hombre como tú, y en la ciudad go[E7]zar.  
 Como hombre yo quiero vivir, ser tan mono me va a abu[Am ↓]rrir.

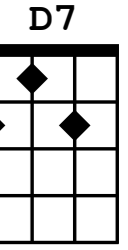
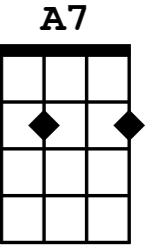
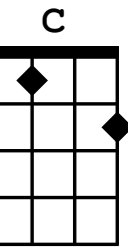
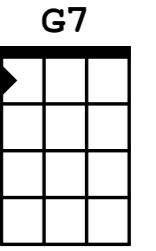
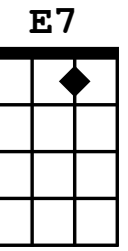
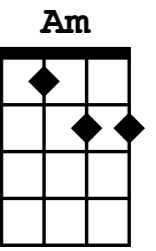
[G7 ↓]Oh, [C]duubii duu, quiero ser como [A7]tú.  
 An[D7]dar como tú, ha[G7]blar como tú, [C]tu.  
 [G7 ↓↓↓]A tu sa[C]lud, dímelo a [A7]mí,  
 Si el [D7]fuego aquí [G7]me lo traerías [C]tú.

A [Am]mi no me engañas Mowgli, un trato hicimos tu y [E7]yo.  
 Y dame luego luego el rojo, fuego para ser como [Am]tú.

Y [Am]dame el secreto, cachorro, dime como debo ha[E7]cer.  
 Dominar quiero el rojo fuego, para tener po[Am ↓]der.

[G7 ↓]Oh, [C]duubii duu, quiero ser como [A7]tú.  
 An[D7]dar como tú, ha[G7]blar como tú, [C]tu.  
 [G7 ↓↓↓]A tu sa[C]lud, dímelo a [A7]mí,  
 Si el [D7]fuego aquí [G7]me lo traerías [C]tú. [A7]  
 Si el [D7]fuego aquí [G7]me lo traerías [C]tú.

[C ↓, G7 ↓, C ↓]



# Raindrops Keep Fallin on my Head - Burt Bacharach

[C, G7, F, G7]

[C]Raindrops keep falling on my [Cmaj7]head  
and [C7]just like the guy whose feet are [F]too big for his [Em7]bed,  
[A7]nothing seems to [Em7]fit, [A7]those  
[Dm]raindrops are fallin' on my [Dm7]head they keep fallin'.

[G7 ↓]So I just [C]did me some talkin' to the [Cmaj7]sun,  
and [C7]I said I didn't like the [F]way he got things [Em7]done,  
[A7]sleepin' on the [Em7]job, [A7]those  
[Dm]raindrops are fallin' on my [Dm7]head they keep fallin'.

[G7]But there's one [C]thing I [Cmaj7]know,  
the [F]blues they send to [G7]meet me, won't [Em7]defeat me.  
It won't be long till [A7]happiness steps [Dm7]up to greet  
me. [F, G7, F, G7]

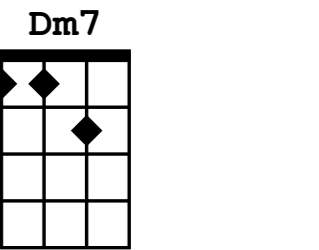
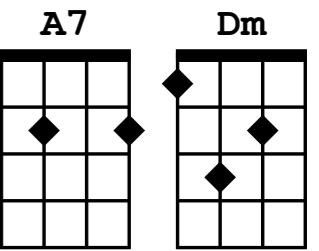
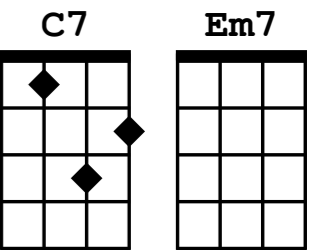
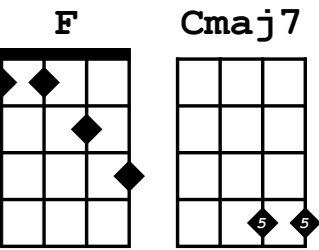
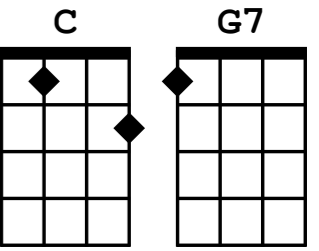
[C]Raindrops keep falling on my [Cmaj7]head  
but [C7]that doesn't mean my eyes will [F]soon be turnin' [Em7]red,  
[A7]cryin's not for [Em7]me, [A7]cause  
[Dm]I'm never gonna stop the [Dm7]rain by complainin'.

[G7]Because I'm [C]free, [G7]nothings worryin' [C]me.

[Cmaj7, F, G7, Em7]  
It won't be long till [A7]happiness steps [Dm7]up to greet  
me. [F, G7, F, G7]

[C]Raindrops keep falling on my [Cmaj7]head  
but [C7]that doesn't mean my eyes will [F]soon be turnin' [Em7]red,  
[A7]Cryin's not for [Em7]me, [A7]cause  
[Dm]I'm never gonna stop the [Dm7]rain by complainin'.

[G7]Because I'm [C]free, [G7 ↓]nothings worryin' [C ↓]me.





# Rasputin - Boney M

[Am, Am, Dm, E7, Am]  
[Am, Am, Dm, E7, Am]

There [Am]lived a certain man  
in Russia long ago.

He was [Dm]big and strong,  
in his [E7]eyes a flaming [Am]glow.

Most [Am]people looked at him  
with terror and with fear.

But to [Dm]Moscow chicks,  
he was [E7]such a lovely [Am]dear.

[Am]He could preach the Bible like a preacher  
[Dm]full of ecstasy and [E7]fire.

[Am]But he also was the kind of teacher  
[Dm]women [E7]would de[Am]sire.

[A]Ra, ra, [C]Rasputin!  
[D]Lover of the [A]Russian Queen.  
[G]There was a [D]cat that [A]really  
was gone.

[A]Ra, ra, [C]Rasputin!  
[D]Russia's greatest [A]love machine.  
[G]It was a [D]shame how [A]he carried on.

[Am, Am, Em, Am, Am, Em]  
[Am, Am, Dm, E7, Am]

He [Am]ruled the Russian land,  
and never mind the Tsar.  
But the [Dm]kazachok,  
he danced [E7]really wunder[Am]bar.

In [Am]all affairs of state  
he was the man to please.  
But he [Dm]was real great,  
when he [E7]had a girl to [Am]squeeze.

[Am]For the Queen he was no wheeler dealer  
[Dm]though she'd heard the things  
he'd [E7]done.

[Am]She believed he was a holy healer  
[Dm]who would [E7]heal her [Am]son.

[A]Ra, ra, [C]Rasputin!  
[D]Lover of the [A]Russian Queen.  
[G]There was a [D]cat that [A]really  
was gone.

[A]Ra, ra, [C]Rasputin!  
[D]Russia's greatest [A]love machine.  
[G]It was a [D]shame how [A]he carried on...

[Am, Am, Em, Am, Am, Em]  
[Am, Am, Dm, E7, Am]

"This [Am]man's just got to go!"  
declared his enemies.  
But the [Dm]ladies begged:  
"Don't you [E7]try to do it, [Am]please!".

No [Am]doubt this Rasputin,  
had lots of hidden charms.  
Though he [Dm]was a brute,  
they just [E7]fell into his [Am]arms.

[Am]Then one night some men of  
higher standing  
[Dm]set a trap, they're not to [E7]blame.  
[Am]"Come to visit us" they kept demanding  
[Dm]and he [E7]really [Am]came.

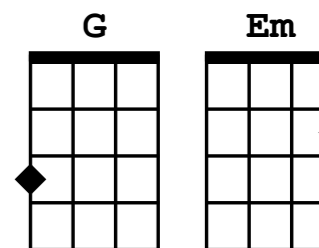
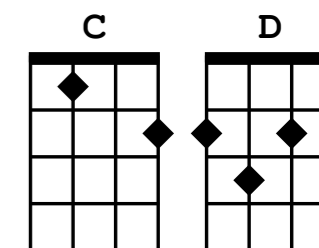
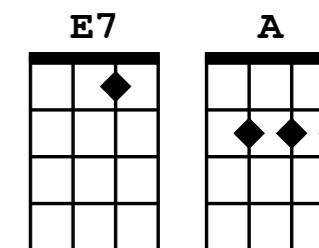
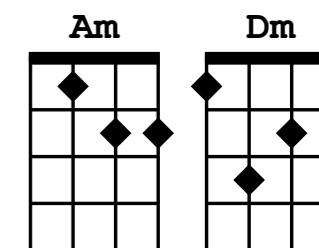
[A]Ra, ra, [C]Rasputin!  
[D]Lover of the [A]Russian Queen.  
[G]They put some [D]poison [A]into his wine.

[A]Ra, ra, [C]Rasputin!  
[D]Russia's greatest [A]love machine.  
[G]He drank it [D]all and he [A]said "I  
feel fine".

[A]Ra, ra, [C]Rasputin!  
[D]Lover of the [A]Russian Queen.  
[G]They didn't [D]quit, they [A]wanted  
his head.

[A]Ra, ra, [C]Rasputin!  
[D]Russia's greatest [A]love machine.  
[G]And so they [D]shot him [A]till he was  
dead. [A]

[A ↓, A ↓]



# Redemption Song - Bob Marley

[G, C, G]  
[G, D, G]

Old [G]pirates, yes, they rob [Em]I,  
[C]sold I to the [G]merchant [Am]ships.  
[G]Minutes after they [Em]took I,  
[C]from the [G]bottomless [Am]pit.

But my [G]hand was made [Em]strong,  
[C]by the [G]hand of the Al[Am]mighty.  
We [G]forward in this gene[Em]ration,  
[C]triumphant[D]ly.

Won't you help to [G]sing,  
[C]these [D]songs of [G]freedom?  
'Cause [C]all I [D]ever [Em]have:  
[C]Re[D]demption [G]songs.  
[C]Re[D]demption [G]songs. [C, D]

Emanci[G]pate yourselves from mental [Em]slavery,  
none but our[C]selves can [G]free our [Am]minds.  
Have no [G]fear for atomic [Em]energy,  
'cause none of [C]them can [G]stop the [Am]time.

How [G]long shall they kill our [Em]prophets,  
while we [C]stand a[G]side and [Am]look? Ooh!  
Some [G]say it's just a [Em]part of it,  
we've [C]got to ful[G]fill the [Am]book.

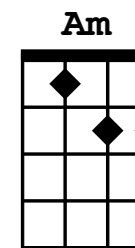
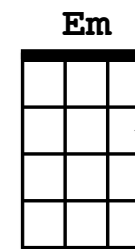
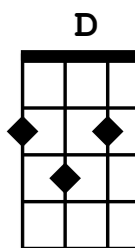
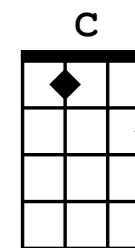
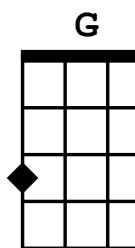
Won't you help to [G]sing,  
[C]these [D]songs of [G]freedom?  
'Cause [C]all I [D]ever [Em]have:  
[C]Re[D]demption [G]songs.  
[C]Re[D]demption [G]songs.  
[C]Re[D]demption [G]songs. [C, D]

Emanci[G]pate yourselves from mental [Em]slavery,  
none but our[C]selves can [G]free our [Am]minds.  
Whoa! Have no [G]fear for atomic [Em]energy,  
'cause none of [C]them-ah can-ah [G]stop-ah the [Am]time.

How [G]long shall they kill our [Em]prophets,  
while we [C]stand a[G]side and [Am]look? Ooh!  
Yes, some [G]say it's just a [Em]part of it,  
we've [C]got to ful[G]fill the [Am]book.

Won't you help to [G]sing,  
[C]these [D]songs of [G]freedom?  
'Cause [C]all I [D]ever [Em]have:  
[C]Re[D]demption [G]songs.

[C]All I [D]ever [Em]have:  
[C]Re[D]demption [Em]songs.  
[C]These [D]songs of [G]freedom.  
[C, D]Songs of [G ↓]freedom.



[C, F, C, F]

Avui ens han guanyat els [C]anys,  
[F]ho reconec abans que [C]parlis.  
A[Dm]bans, que expliquis que t'en [F]vas,  
a[Dm]bans que em diguis que t'a[C]braçi.

[F, C, F]

Dius que vindras de tant en [C]tant,  
[F]i per Sant Joan passi el que [C]passi.  
I [Dm]jo, somric dissimu[F]lant,  
que em [Dm]fa molta rabia que te'n [G]vagis.

Com trobare a fal[F]tar, quedar-nos a la [C]barra,  
quan l'amo ja ha abai[Dm]xat el llum i la per[G]siana.  
I a cada glop parlar més [F]fort,  
a cada mot deixar-nos [C]l'ànima,  
i sentir-nos reis d'un [Dm]món,  
que al llevar-nos sens [G]escapa.

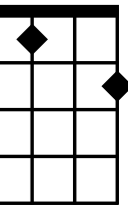
[C, F, C, F]

I un com més s'ens ha fet [C]tard,  
[F]però aquesta nit tot va més [C]rapid.  
I [Dm]veig, que parles però el meu [F]cap,  
no [Dm]vol acceptar que t'en [G]vagis.

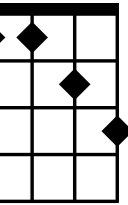
Com trobare a fal[F]tar, quedar-nos a la [C]barra,  
quan l'amo ja ha abai[Dm]xat el llum i la per[G]siana.  
I a cada glop parlar més [F]fort,  
a cada mot deixar-nos [C]l'ànima,  
i sentir-nos reis d'un [Dm]món,  
que al llevar-nos sens [G]escapa.

[C ↓]

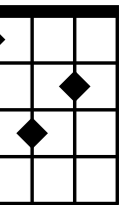
C



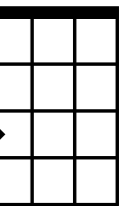
F



Dm



G



# Rere teu - Mama Dousha

[Dm, A7, Bb, F]

[Dm]Un globus per pe[A7]tar inflat al màxim,  
[Bb]un misto que s'en[F]cén que cunda el pànic,  
[Dm]el pesat del veí [A7]sempre d'obres a l'àtic,  
[Bb]soc l'autotune boig [F]prohibint que cantis.

[Dm]Un limitador a les [A7]festes del teu barri,  
[Bb]l'odi pel progrés que [F]tenen tots els avis,  
[Dm]soc el gat amb gana, [A7]té antojo de canari,  
[Bb]soc el suc de taronja [F ↓]sobre aquell diari.

[Dm]Tu turu [A7]tu tu [Bb]tu tururu,  
[F]tu ets com l'aigua i t'ho juro que jo em moro de set.  
[Dm]Tu turu [A7]tu tu [Bb]tu tururu,  
[F]tothom parla de com em fas anar rere teu.

[Dm]Tu turu [A7]tu tu [Bb]tu tururu,  
[F]tu ets com l'aigua i t'ho juro que jo em moro de set.  
[Dm]Tu turu [A7]tu tu [Bb]tu tururu,  
[F]tothom parla de com em fas anar rere teu.

[Dm, A7, Bb, F]

[Dm]Vivaldi tot fli[A7]pat amb daddy yanke,  
[Bb]el team building que fa [F]pal de l'empresari,  
[Dm]soc la retenció [A7]i ajust del teu salari,  
[Bb]soc la secundària [F]matant al parvulari.

[Dm]La tempesta [A7]quan te'n vas de càmping,  
[Bb]tot aquell incendi [F]perseguint a Bambi,  
[Dm]soc el festiu caient [A7]diumenge al calendari,  
[Bb]soc el pitjor regal [F ↓]del teu aniversari.

[Dm]Tu turu [A7]tu tu [Bb]tu tururu,  
[F]tu ets com l'aigua i t'ho juro que jo em moro de set.  
[Dm]Tu turu [A7]tu tu [Bb]tu tururu,  
[F]tothom parla de com em fas anar rere teu.

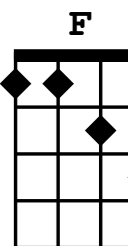
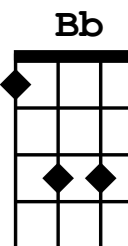
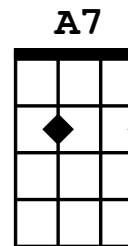
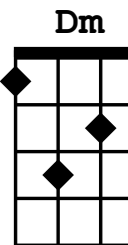
[Dm]Tu turu [A7]tu tu [Bb]tu tururu,  
[F]tu ets com l'aigua i t'ho juro que jo em moro de set.  
[Dm]Tu turu [A7]tu tu [Bb]tu tururu,  
[F]tothom parla de com em fas anar rere teu.

[Dm ↓]Serà per ai[A7 ↓]xò que [Bb ↓]no m'esti[F ↓]mes.  
[Dm ↓]Serà per ai[A7 ↓]xò que [Bb ↓]no m'esti[F ↓]mes.  
[Dm ↓]Serà per ai[A7 ↓]xò que [Bb ↓]no m'esti[F ↓]mes.  
[Dm ↓]Serà per ai[A7 ↓]xò que [Bb ↓]no m'esti[F ↓]mes.

[Dm]Tu turu [A7]tu tu [Bb]tu tururu,  
[F]tu ets com l'aigua i t'ho juro que jo em moro de set.  
[Dm]Tu turu [A7]tu tu [Bb]tu tururu,  
[F]tothom parla de com em fas anar rere teu.

[Dm]Tu turu [A7]tu tu [Bb]tu tururu,  
[F]tu ets com l'aigua i t'ho juro que jo em moro de set.  
[Dm]Tu turu [A7]tu tu [Bb]tu tururu,  
[F]tothom parla de com em fas anar rere teu.

[Dm, A7, Bb, F ↓]



# Resistiré - Dúo Dinámico

[Am, G, G, Am, Am, G, G]

[Am] Cuando pierda todas las par[Dm]tidas,  
[G] cuando duerma con la sole[Am]dad. [E7]  
[Am] Cuando se me cierran las sa[Dm]lidas,  
[E7] y la noche no me deje en [Am] paz.

[Am] Cuando sienta miedo del si[Dm]lencio,  
[G] cuando cueste mantenerse en [C] pie. [E7]  
[Am] Cuando se rebelen los re[Dm]cuerdos,  
[E7] y me pongan contra la pa[Am]red.

Resisti[A7]ré, erguido frente a [Dm] todo,  
me vuelve[G]ré de hierro para en[C]durecer la piel.  
Y aunque los [Am] vientos de la vida soplen [Dm] fuerte,  
soy como el [E7] junco que se dobla pero [Am] siempre sigue en pie.

Resisti[A7]ré para seguir vi[Dm]viendo,  
soporta[G]ré los golpes y ja[C]más me rendiré.  
Y aunque los [Am] sueños se me rompan en pe[Dm]dazos,  
¡resisti[E7]ré, resistiré!

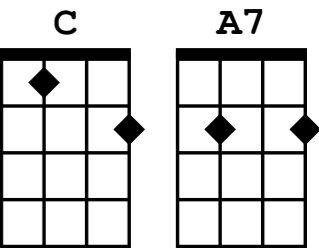
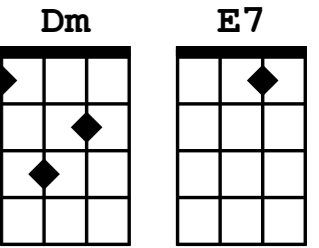
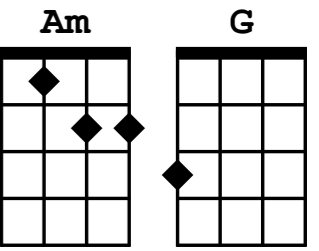
[Am, G, G, Am, Am, G, G]

[Am] Cuando el mundo pierda toda [Dm] magia,  
[G] cuando mi enemigo sea [Am] yo. [E7]  
[Am] Cuando me apuñale la nos[Dm]talgia,  
[E7] y no reconozca ni mi [Am] voz.

[Am] Cuando me amenace la lo[Dm]cura,  
[G] cuando en mi moneda salga [Am] cruz. [E7]  
[Am] Cuando el diablo pase la fac[Dm]tura,  
[E7] o si alguna vez me faltas [Am] tú.

Resisti[A7]ré, erguido frente a [Dm] todo,  
me vuelve[G]ré de hierro para en[C]durecer la piel.  
Y aunque los [Am] vientos de la vida soplen [Dm] fuerte,  
soy como el [E7] junco que se dobla pero [Am] siempre sigue en pie.

Resisti[A7]ré para seguir vi[Dm]viendo,  
soporta[G]ré los golpes y ja[C]más me rendiré.  
Y aunque los [Am] sueños se me rompan en pe[Dm]dazos,  
¡resisti[E7]ré, resistiré!



[C, Am, F, G7, C, G7]

Con tu ta[C]cón de aguja,  
 los ojos pintados,  
 dos ki[Am]los de Rimmel,  
 muy negros los labios.

[Dm]Te has quedado en el [F]73,  
 con Bow y T-[C]Rex. [G7]

Hombreras [C]gigantescas,  
 glitter en el pelo,  
 esmalte de [Am]uñas negro,  
 leopardo y cuero.

[Dm]Te has quedado en el [F]73,  
 con Bow y T-[C]Rex. [C7]

Eres el [F]Rey del Glam,  
 nunca podrás cambiar,  
 ajeno [C]a las modas  
 que vie[Am]nen y van.  
 Porque [Dm]tú, [Em]tú,  
 [F]eres el [G7]Rey del [C]Glam. [C7]

Eres el [F]Rey del Glam,  
 nunca podrás cambiar,  
 ajeno [C]a las modas  
 que vie[Am]nen y van.  
 Porque [Dm]tú, [Em]tú,  
 [F]eres el [G7]Rey del [C]Glam. [G7]

[C, Am, F, G7, C, G7]

Con tu ta[C]cón de aguja,  
 los ojos pintados,  
 dos ki[Am]los de Rimmel,  
 muy negros los labios.

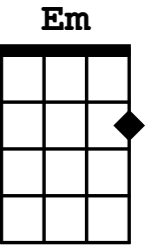
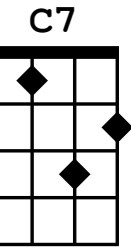
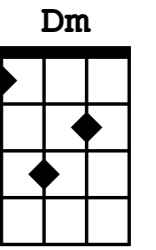
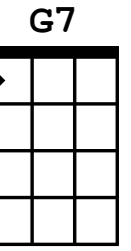
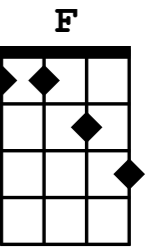
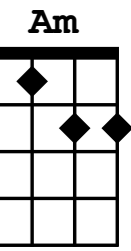
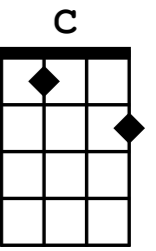
[Dm]Te has quedado en el [F]73,  
 con Bow y T-[C]Rex. [G7]

Hombreras [C]gigantescas,  
 glitter en el pelo,  
 esmalte de [Am]uñas negro,  
 leopardo y cuero.

[Dm]Te has quedado en el [F]73,  
 con Bow y T-[C]Rex. [C7]

Eres el [F]Rey del Glam,  
 nunca podrás cambiar,  
 ajeno [C]a las modas  
 que vie[Am]nen y van.  
 Porque [Dm]tú, [Em]tú,  
 [F]eres el [G7]Rey del [C]Glam. [C7]

Eres el [F]Rey del Glam,  
 nunca podrás cambiar,  
 ajeno [C]a las modas  
 que vie[Am]nen y van.  
 Porque [Dm]tú, [Em]tú,  
 [F]eres el [G7]Rey del [C]Glam. [C ↓]



# Ring of Fire - Johnny Cash

[G, C ↓↓, G, G, G, D ↓↓, G, G]  
[G, C ↓↓, G, G, G, D ↓↓, G, G]

[G]Love is a [C ↓↓]burning [G]thing,  
[G]and it makes a [D ↓↓]fiery [G]ring.  
[G]bound by [C ↓↓]wild [G]desire,  
[G]I fell into a [D ↓↓]ring of [G]fire.

[D]I fell into a [C]burning ring of [G]fire.  
I went [D]down, down, down, and the [C]flames went [G]higher.  
And it [G]burns, burn, burns...  
[C]The ring of [G]fire, [D]the ring of [G]fire.

[G, C ↓↓, G, G, G, D ↓↓, G, G]  
[G, C ↓↓, G, G, G, D ↓↓, G, G]

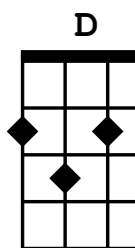
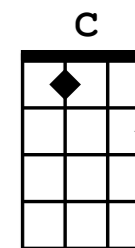
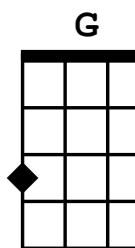
[D]I fell into a [C]burning ring of [G]fire.  
I went [D]down, down, down, and the [C]flames went [G]higher.  
And it [G]burns, burn, burns...  
[C]The ring of [G]fire, [D]the ring of [G]fire.

[G]The taste of [C ↓↓]love is [G]sweet,  
[G]when hearts like [C ↓↓]ours [G]meet.  
[G]I fell for you [C ↓↓]like a [G]child,  
[G]oh, but the [D ↓↓]fire ran [G]wild.

[D]I fell into a [C]burning ring of [G]fire.  
I went [D]down, down, down, and the [C]flames went [G]higher.  
And it [G]burns, burn, burns...

[C]The ring of [G]fire, [D]the ring of [G]fire.  
...And it [G]burns, burn, burns...  
[C]The ring of [G]fire, [D]the ring of [G]fire.

[G ↓, C ↓, G ↓]



# Ring, ring, ring the bells! - Christmas Carols

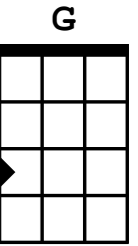
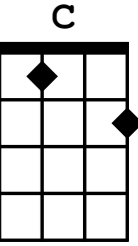
[C, C, C, C]

[C]Ring, ring, ring the bells,  
ring them loud and clear.  
To tell the children everywhere,  
that [G]Christmas time is [C]here!

[C]Ring, ring, ring the bells,  
ring them loud and clear.  
To tell the children everywhere,  
that [G]Christmas time is [C]here!

[C, C, C, C, C, C, G, C]

[C]Ring, ring, ring the bells,  
ring them loud and clear.  
To tell the children everywhere,  
that [G]Christmas time is [C]here!





[Am, G, C, C]  
[Am, G, C, C]

[Am]I was scared of [G]dentists and the [C]dark.  
[Am]I was scared of [G]pretty girls and [C]starting conversations.  
Oh, [Am]all my [G]friends are turning [C]green.  
You're [Am]the magician's a[G]ssistant in their [C]dreams.  
Uh [Am]ooh oh [G]ooh [C]ooh.  
Uh [Am]ooh oh [G]ooh, and they [C]come unstuck.

[Am]Lady, [G]running down to the [C]riptide.  
Taken away to the [Am]dark side [G]I wanna be your [C]left hand man.  
I [Am]love you [G]when you're singing that [C]song and  
I got a lump in my [Am]throat cos [G]you're gonna sing the words [C]wrong.  
[Am]There's this movie [G]that I think you'll [C]like.  
This [Am]guy decides to [G]quit his job and [C]heads to New York City.  
This [Am]cowboy's ru[G]nning from him[C]self.  
And [Am]she's been living [G]on the highest [C]shelf.

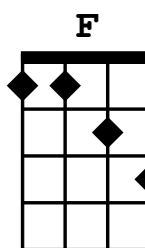
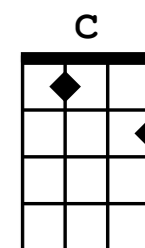
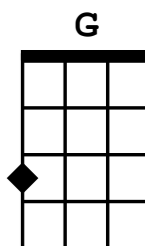
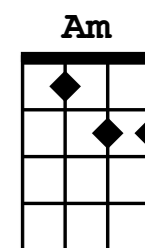
Uh [Am]ooh oh [G]ooh [C]ooh.  
Uh [Am]ooh oh [G]ooh, and they [C]come unstuck.

[Am]Lady, [G]running down to the [C]riptide.  
Taken away to the [Am]dark side [G]I wanna be your [C]left hand man.  
I [Am]love you [G]when you're singing that [C]song and  
I got a lump in my [Am]throat cos [G]you're gonna sing the words [C]wrong.

[Am]I just wanna, I just wanna [G]know.  
[C]If you're gonna, if you're gonna [F]stay.  
[Am]I just gotta, I just gotta [G]know.  
[C]I can't have it, I can't have [F]it any other way.

I [Am ↓]swear she's des[G ↓]tined for the [C ↓]screen.  
[Am ↓]Closest thing to [G ↓]Michelle Pfeiffer [C ↓]that you've ever  
seen, oh.

[Am]Lady, [G]running down to the [C]riptide.  
Taken away to the [Am]dark side [G]I wanna be your [C]left hand man.  
I [Am]love you [G]when you're singing that [C]song and  
I got a lump in my [Am]throat cos [G]you're gonna sing the words  
[C ↓]wrong. [C ↓, C ↓]



# Riptide (sad version) - Vance Joy

[Dm, F, Gm, A7]  
[Dm, F, Gm, A7]

[Dm]I was scared of [F]dentists and the [Gm]dark. [A7]  
[Dm]I was scared of [F]pretty girls and [Gm]starting conver[A7]sations.  
Oh, [Dm]all my [F]friends are turning [Gm]green. [A7]  
You're [Dm]the magician's a[F]ssistant in their [Gm]dreams. [A7]  
Uh [Dm]ooh oh [F]ooh [Gm]ooh. [A7]  
Uh [Dm]ooh oh [F]ooh, and they [Gm]come un[A7]stuck.

[Dm]Lady, [F]running down to the [Gm]riptide.  
[A7]Taken away to the [Dm]dark side [F]I wanna be your [Gm]left  
hand [A7]man.  
I [Dm]love you [F]when you're singing that [Gm]song and  
[A7]I got a lump in my [Dm]throat cos [F]you're gonna sing the words  
[Gm]wrong. [A7]

[Dm]There's this movie [F]that I think you'll [Gm]like. [A7]  
This [Dm]guy decides to [F]quit his job and [Gm]heads to New  
York [A7]City.  
This [Dm]cowboy's ru[F]nning from him[Gm]self. [A7]  
And [Dm]she's been living [F]on the highest [Gm]shelf. [A7]

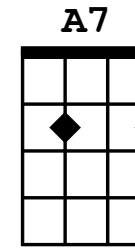
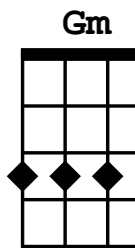
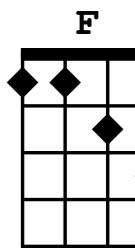
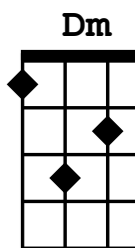
Uh [Dm]ooh oh [F]ooh [Gm]ooh. [A7]  
Uh [Dm]ooh oh [F]ooh, and they [Gm]come un[A7]stuck.

[Dm]Lady, [F]running down to the [Gm]riptide.  
[A7]Taken away to the [Dm]dark side [F]I wanna be your [Gm]left  
hand [A7]man.  
I [Dm]love you [F]when you're singing that [Gm]song and  
[A7]I got a lump in my [Dm]throat cos [F]you're gonna sing the words  
[Gm]wrong. [A7]

[Dm]I just wanna, I just wanna [F]know.  
[Gm]If you're gonna, if you're gonna [A7]stay.  
[Dm]I just gotta, I just gotta [F]know.  
[Gm]I can't have it, I can't have [A7]it any other way.

I [Dm ↓]swear she's des[F ↓]tined for the [Gm ↓]screen. [A7 ↓]  
[Dm ↓]Closest thing to [F ↓]Michelle Pfeiffer [Gm ↓]that you've ever  
[A7 ↓]seen, oh.

[Dm]Lady, [F]running down to the [Gm]riptide.  
[A7]Taken away to the [Dm]dark side [F]I wanna be your [Gm]left  
hand [A7]man.  
I [Dm]love you [F]when you're singing that [Gm]song and  
[A7]I got a lump in my [Dm]throat cos [F]you're gonna sing the words  
[Gm ↓]wrong. [Gm ↓, A7 ↓]



[G]Such is the way of the world, you can never [C]know.

[G]Just where to put all your faith, and how will it [C]grow.

Gonna [D]rise up, [G]burning black holes in dark [C]memories.

Gonna [D]rise up, [G]turning mistakes into [C]gold.

[G, D, C, C]

[G, D, C, C]

[G]Such is the passage of time, too fast to [C]fold.

[G]Suddenly swallowed by signs, low and be[C]hold.

Gonna [D]rise up, [G]find my direction mag[C]netically.

Gonna [D]rise up, [G]throw down my ace in the [C]hole. [C]

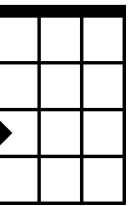
[D, G, C, D, G, C]

[G, Gsus2, G, Gsus2]

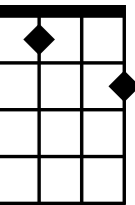
[G, Gsus2, G, Gsus2]

[D, Dsus4, C, C, G ↓]

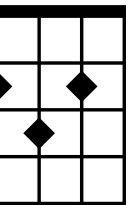
G



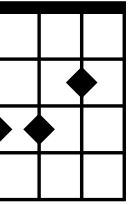
C



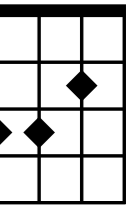
D



Gsus2



Dsus4



# Rivers of Babylon - Boney M

Mm mm mm [C]mm. Mm mm mm [C]mm.  
Mm mm mm [G7]mm. Mm mm mm [C]mm.

By the rivers of [C]Babylon there we sat down.  
Ye-eah we [G7]wept when we remembered [C]Zion.  
By the rivers of [C]Babylon there we sat down.  
Ye-eah we [G7]wept when we remembered [C]Zion.

When the wicked [C]carried us away in captivity re[F]quired from us  
a [C]song.  
Now how shall we sing the Lord's song in a s[G7]trange [C]land.  
When the wicked [C]carried us away in captivity re[F]quired from us  
a [C]song.  
Now how shall we sing the Lord's song in a s[G7]trange [C]land.

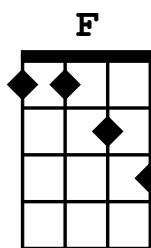
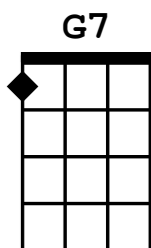
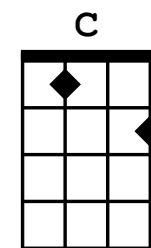
Mm mm mm [C]mm. Mm mm mm [C]mm.  
Mm mm mm [G7]mm. Mm mm mm [C]mm.

Let the [C]words of our [G7]mouths and the medi[C]tation of  
our [G7]hearts.  
Be a[C]ccepted within thy [G7]sight here to[C]night.  
Let the [C]words of our [G7]mouths and the medi[C]tation of  
our [G7]hearts.  
Be a[C]ccepted within thy [G7]sight here to[C]night.

By the rivers of [C]Babylon there we sat down.  
Ye-eah we [G7]wept when we remembered [C]Zion.  
By the rivers of [C]Babylon there we sat down.  
Ye-eah we [G7]wept when we remembered [C]Zion.

Mm mm mm [C]mm. Mm mm mm [C]mm.  
Mm mm mm [G7]mm. Mm mm mm [C]mm.

[C ↓]



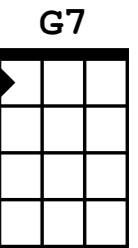
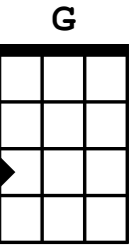
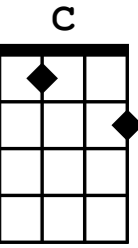
# Rock a Bye Baby - Mother Goose

[C, C]

[C]Rock-a-bye baby in the tree [G]top.  
When the wind [G7]blows, the cradle will [C]rock.  
When the bough breaks, cradle will [G]fall.  
And down will come [G7]baby, cradle and [C]all.

[C, C]

[C]Rock-a-bye baby, do not you [G]fear.  
Never mind, [G7]baby, mother is [C]near.  
Wee little fingers, eyes are shut [G]tight.  
Now sound [G7]asleep - until morning [C ↓]light.



# Rocket Man - Elton John

[Am7]She packed my bags last night pre[D]flight.

[Am7]Zero hour 9:00 a.m.[D]

[F]And I'm gonna be [C, Dm]high,

[F]as a kite by [G]then.

[Am7]I miss the Earth so much I [D]miss my wife.

[Am7]It's lonely out in s[D]pace.

[F]On such a [C, Dm]timeless flight. [F, G]

[C]And I think it's gonna be a long, long [F]time,

'til touchdown brings me 'round again to [C]find.

I'm not the man they think I am at [F]home,

Oh, no, no, [C]no, I'm a [D]rocket man.

[F]Rocket man, burning out his fuse up [C]here alone. [F]

[C]And I think it's gonna be a long, long [F]time,

'til touchdown brings me 'round again to [C]find.

I'm not the man they think I am at [F]home,

Oh, no, no, [C]no, I'm a [D]rocket man.

[F]Rocket man, burning out his fuse up [C]here alone. [F]

[Am7]Mars ain't the kind of place to [D]raise your kids.

[Am7]In fact it's cold as [D]hell.

[F]And there's no one [C]there to [Dm]raise them,

[F]if you [G]did.

[Am7]And all this science I don't [D]understand.

[Am7]It's just my job five days a [D]week.

A rocket [F, C, Dm]man... [F]A rocket [G]man.

[C]And I think it's gonna be a long, long [F]time,

'til touchdown brings me 'round again to [C]find.

I'm not the man they think I am at [F]home,

Oh, no, no, [C]no, I'm a [D]rocket man.

[F]Rocket man, burning out his fuse up [C]here alone. [F]

[C]And I think it's gonna be a long, long [F]time,

'til touchdown brings me 'round again to [C]find.

I'm not the man they think I am at [F]home,

Oh, no, no, [C]no, I'm a [D]rocket man.

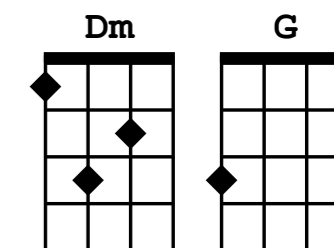
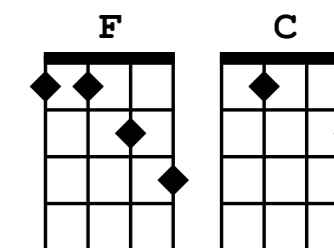
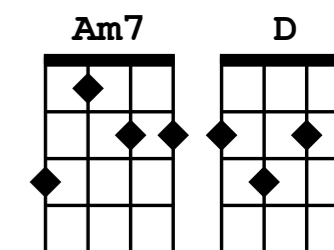
[F]Rocket man, burning out his fuse up [C]here alone.

[F]And I think it's gonna be a [C]long, long time...

[F]And I think it's gonna be a [C]long, long time...

[F]And I think it's gonna be a [C]long, long time...

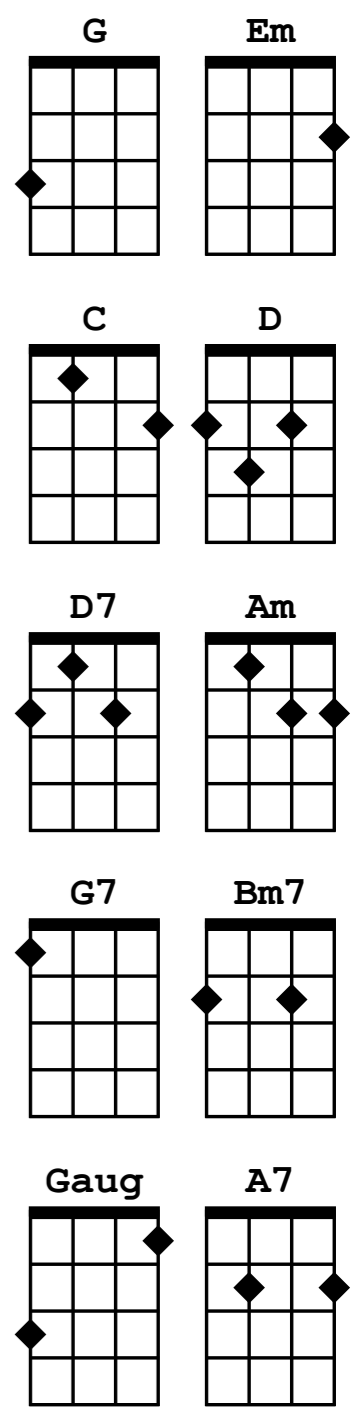
[F]And I think it's gonna be a [C ↓]long, long time...



# Rockin' around the Christmas Tree - Christmas Carols

[G, Em, C, D]  
 [G]Rockin' around the Christmas tree,  
 at the [D7]Christmas party hop.  
 [Am]Mistletoe [D7]hung where [Am]you can [D7]see,  
 every [Am]couple [D7]wants to [G]stop.  
 [G]Rockin' around the Christmas tree,  
 let the [D7]Christmas spirit ring.  
 [Am]Later we'll [D7]have some [Am]pumpkin [D7]pie,  
 and we'll [Am]do some [D7]caro[G]ling. [G7]  
 [C]You will get a sentimental [Bm7]feeling when you hear.  
 [Em]Voices singing, [Gaug]let's be Jolly.  
 [A7 ↓]Deck, the halls with [D7]boughs of holly.

[G]Rockin' around the Christmas tree,  
 have a [D7]happy holiday.  
 [Am]Everyone [D7]dancing [Am]merri[D7]ly,  
 in the [Am]new old[D7]fashioned [G]way. [G7]  
 [C]You will get a sentimental [Bm7]feeling when you hear.  
 [Em]Voices singing, [Gaug]let's be Jolly.  
 [A7 ↓]Deck, the halls with [D7]boughs of holly.  
 [G]Rockin' around the Christmas tree,  
 have a [D7]happy holiday.  
 [Am]Everyone [D7]dancing [Am]merri[D7 ↓]ly,  
 in the new[D7 ↓], old[D7 ↓], fa[D7 ↓], shioned[D7 ↓], way.  
 [G, Em, C, D, G ↓]



# Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer - Christmas Carols

You know [Am ↓]Dasher, and [Bm ↓]Dancer,  
and [C ↓]Prancer, and [G ↓]Vixen...  
[Am ↓]Comet, and [Bm ↓]Cupid,  
and [C ↓]Donner, and [G ↓]Blitzen...  
[Em ↓]But do [Bm ↓]you re[Em ↓]call  
the most [A7 ↓]famous reindeer of [D ↓]all?

[G]Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer,  
had a very shiny [D7]nose.  
And if you ever saw it,  
you would even say it [G]glows.

[G]All of the other reindeer,  
used to laugh and call him [D7]names.  
They never let poor Rudolph,  
join in any reindeer [G]games. [G7]

[C]Then one foggy [G]Christmas Eve,  
[Am]Santa [D7]came to [G]say:  
[D]"Rudolph with your nose so bright,  
[A7]Won't you guide my [D7]sleigh tonight?"

[G]Then all the reindeer loved him,  
as they shouted out with [D7]glee,  
"Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer,  
You'll go down in histor[G]y."

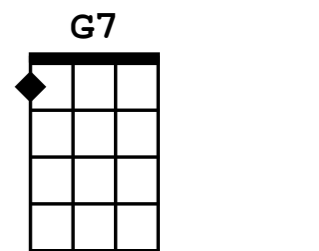
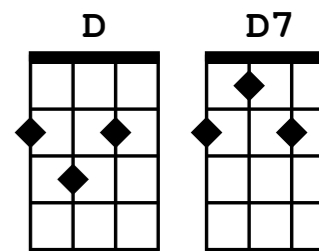
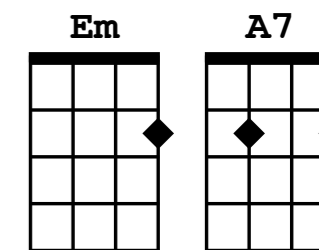
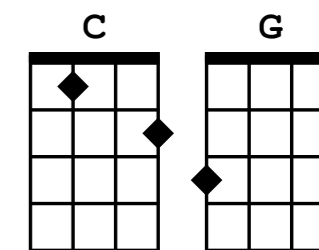
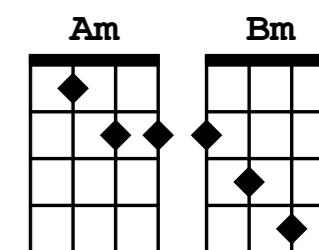
[G]Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer,  
had a very shiny [D7]nose.  
And if you ever saw it,  
you would even say it [G]glows.

[G]All of the other reindeer,  
used to laugh and call him [D7]names.  
They never let poor Rudolph,  
join in any reindeer [G]games. [G7]

[C]Then one foggy [G]Christmas Eve,  
[Am]Santa [D7]came to [G]say:  
[D]"Rudolph with your nose so bright,  
[A7]Won't you guide my [D7]sleigh tonight?"

[G]Then all the reindeer loved him,  
as they shouted out with [D7]glee,  
"Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer,  
You'll go down in histor[G]y."

[G ↓, D7 ↓, G ↓]





# Runaround Sue - Dion

[D ↓]Here's my story, it's sad but true.  
[Bm7 ↓]It's about a girl that I once knew.  
[G ↓]She took my love then ran around,  
[A ↓]with every single guy in town.

[D]Hey, hey! Who-oh-oh-oh-oh-ohhh.  
[Bm7]Hey, hey! Who-oh-oh-oh-oh-ohhh.  
[G]Hey, hey! Who-oh-oh-oh-oh-ohhh.  
[A]Hey, hey! Who-oh-oh-oh-oh-ohhh.

[D]Hey, hey! Who-oh-oh-oh-oh-ohhh.  
[Bm7]Hey, hey! Who-oh-oh-oh-oh-ohhh.  
[G]Hey, hey! Who-oh-oh-oh-oh-ohhh.  
[A ↓]Hey!

Yeah, [D]I should have known it from the very start,  
[Bm7]this girl'll leave me with a broken heart.  
[G]Ah, listen people what I'm telling you,  
[A ↓]a keep away from a Runaround Sue, yeah.

[D]I might miss her lips and the smile on her face,  
[Bm7]the touch of our hand and this girl's warm embrace.  
[G]So if you don't want to cry like I do,  
[A ↓]a keep away from a Runaround Sue.

[D]Hey, hey! Who-oh-oh-oh-oh-ohhh.  
[Bm7]Hey, hey! Who-oh-oh-oh-oh-ohhh.  
[G]Hey, hey! Who-oh-oh-oh-oh-ohhh.  
[A ↓]Hey, hey! Who-oh-oh-oh-oh-ohhh.

[G]She likes to travel around, yeah!  
[D]She'll love you and she'll put you down.  
[G]Now people let me put you wise,  
[A ↓]Sue goes out with other guys.

[D]Here's the moral and the story from the guy who knows,  
[Bm7]I fell in love and my love still grows.  
[G]Ask any fool that she ever knew, they'll say,  
[A ↓]keep away from a Runaround Sue.

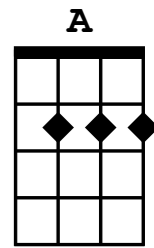
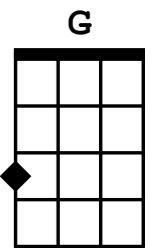
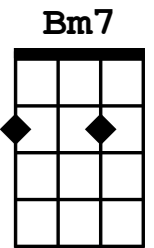
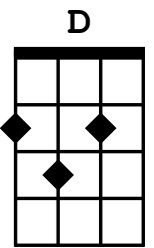
[D]Yeah, keep away from this [Bm7]girl.  
I know, know what she'll [G]do.  
Keep away from [A ↓]Sue.

[G]She likes to travel around, yeah!  
[D]She'll love you and she'll put you down.  
[G]Now people let me put you wise,  
[A ↓]Sue goes out with other guys.

[D]Here's the moral and the story from that guy who knows,  
[Bm7]I fell in love and my love still grows.  
[G]Ask any fool that she ever knew, they'll say,  
[A]keep away from a Runaround Sue, yeah!

[D]Yeah, stay away from that [Bm7]girl.  
Don't you know what she'll do now.  
[G]Who-oh-oh-oh-oh-[A]ohhh.

[D]Hey, hey! Who-oh-oh-oh-oh-ohhh.  
[Bm7]Hey, hey! Who-oh-oh-oh-oh-ohhh.  
[G]Hey, hey! Who-oh-oh-oh-oh-ohhh.  
[A]Hey, hey! Who-oh-oh-oh-oh-ohhh. [D ↓]



[Am, ?Am/C, G, G]  
[Am, ?Am/C, G, G]

[Am]I was [?Am/C]listening to the [G]ocean,  
[Am]I saw a [?Am/C]face in the [G]sand,  
but when I [F]picked it up,  
then it [C]vanished a[G]way from my [F]hands.

[Am]I had a [?Am/C]dream I was [G]seven,  
[Am]Climbing my [?Am/C]way in a [G]tree,  
I saw a [F]piece of heaven,  
[C]waiting im[G]patient for [F]me.

And [Dm]I was running far away,  
would [F]I run off the world someday?  
[C]Nobody knows, no[G]body knows.

I [Dm]was dancing in the rain,  
I [F]felt alive and I can't complain.

But [C]now take me home,  
[G]take me home where I [F]belong,  
I can't take it any[Dm]more.

[Am]I was [?Am/C]painting a [G]picture,  
The [Am]picture was a [?Am/C]painting of  
[G]you and,  
for a [F]moment I thought you were [C]here,  
but then a[G]gain, it wasn't [F]true.

And [Am]all this [?Am/C]time I have  
been [G]lying,  
oh, [Am]lying in [?Am/C]secret to my[G]self,  
I've been [F]putting sorrow on the  
[C]farrest [G]place  
on my [F]shelf, da di da.

And [Dm]I was running far away,  
would [F]I run off the world someday?  
[C]Nobody knows, no[G]body knows.

I [Dm]was dancing in the rain,  
I [F]felt alive and I can't complain.

But [C]now take me home,  
[G]take me home where I [F]belong,  
I got no other place to go.

[C]Now take me home,  
[G]take me home where I [F]belong,  
I got no other place to go.

But [C]now take me home,  
[G]take me home where I [F]belong,  
I can't take it any[Dm]more.

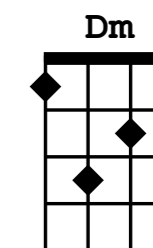
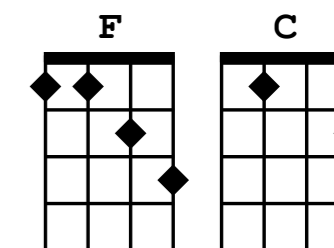
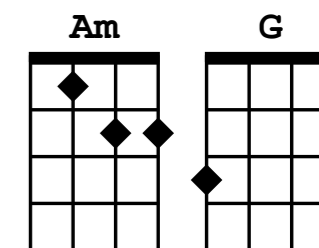
And I kept [Dm ↓]running, for a soft place  
to [F ↓]fall...  
And I kept [C ↓]running, for a soft place  
to [G ↓]fall...  
And I kept [Dm ↓]running, for a soft place  
to [F ↓]fall...  
And I kept [C ↓]running, for a soft place  
to [G ↓]fall...

And [Dm]I was running far away,  
would [F]I run off the world someday?

But [C]now take me home,  
[G]take me home where I [F]belong,  
I got no other place to go.  
[C]Now take me home,  
[G]take me home where I [F]belong,  
I got no other place to go.

[C]Now take me [G]home, home where  
I [F]belong...  
[C]Now take me [G]home, home where  
I [F]belong...  
[C]Now take me [G]home, home where  
I [F]belong...  
[C]Now take me [G]home, home where  
I [F]belong...

I can't take it any[Dm ↓]more.



# Runaway Train - Soul Asylum

[C]  
[C]Call you up in the middle of the night  
[Em]Like a firefly without a light  
[Am]You were there like a slow torch burning  
[G]I was a key that could use a little turning

[C]So tired that I couldn't even sleep  
[Em]So many secrets I couldn't keep  
[Am]Promised myself I wouldn't weep  
[G]One more promise I couldn't keep

[F]It seems no one can [G]help me now  
I'm [C]in too deep there's [Am]no way out  
[F]This time I have [Em]really led my  
[G]self astray

[C]Runaway train never going back  
[Em]Wrong way on a one way track  
[Am]Seems like I should be getting somewhere  
[G]Somehow I'm neither here nor there

[C]Can you help me remember how to smile  
[Em]Make it somehow all seem worthwhile  
[Am]How on earth did I get so jaded  
[G]Life's mystery seems so faded

[C]I can go where no one else can go  
[Em]I know what no one else knows  
[Am]Here I am just drownin' in the rain  
[G]With a ticket for a runaway train

[F]Everything seems [G]cut and dry  
[C]Day and night, [Am]earth and sky  
[F]Somehow I [Em]just don't believe it

[C]Runaway train never going back  
[Em]Wrong way on a one way track  
[Am]Seems like I should be getting somewhere  
[G]Somehow I'm neither here nor there

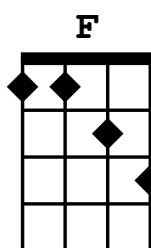
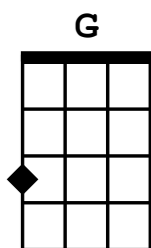
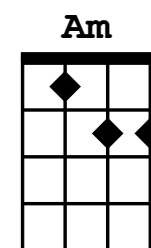
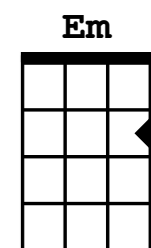
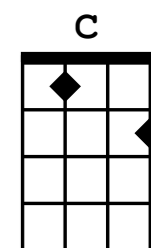
[C, C, Em, Em, Am, Am, G]  
[G, F, G, C, Am, F, Em]

[C]Bought a ticket for a runaway train  
[Em]Like a madman laughin' at the rain  
[Am]Little out of touch, little insane  
[G]Just easier than dealing with the pain

[C]Runaway train never going back  
[Em]Wrong way on a one way track  
[Am]Seems like I should be getting somewhere  
[G]Somehow I'm neither here nor there

[C]Runaway train never comin' back  
[Em]Runaway train tearin' up the track  
[Am]Runaway train burnin' in my veins  
[G]Runaway but it always seems the same

[C, C, Em, Em, Am, Am, G, G]  
[C, C, Em, Em, Am, Am, G, G, C ↓]



# Running Up That Hill - Kate Bush

[Dm, Bbmaj7, C, Dm]  
[Dm, Bbmaj7, C, Dm]  
[Dm, Bbmaj7, C]

[Dm]It doesn't hurt me. [Bbmaj7, C]  
[Dm]Do you want to feel how it [Bbmaj7]feels? [C]  
[Dm]Do you want to know, know that it doesn't [Bbmaj7]hurt me? [C]  
[Dm]Do you want to hear about the [Bbmaj7]deal that I'm ma[C]king?

[Bbmaj7, F, Gm]You.  
[Bbmaj7]It's you and [F, Gm]me.

And [Bbmaj7]if I only could, I'd make a [C]deal with God,  
and I'd [Dm]get him to swap our places.  
Be running up that [Bbmaj7]road, be running up that [C]hill,  
be running up that [Dm]building.

Say, if I only [Bbmaj7, C, Dm]could. [Bbmaj7, C]

[Dm]You don't wanna hurt me, [Bbmaj7, C]  
[Dm]but see how deep the bullet [Bbmaj7]lies. [C]  
[Dm]Unaware, I'm tearing you a[Bbmaj7]sunder. [C]  
[Dm]Oh, there is thunder in our [Bbmaj7]hearts. [C]  
[Dm]Is there so much hate for the ones we [Bbmaj7]love? [C]  
[Dm]Oh, tell me, we both matter, [Bbmaj7]don't we? [C]

[Bbmaj7, F, Gm]You.  
[Bbmaj7]It's you and [F, Gm]me, won't be unhappy.

And [Bbmaj7]if I only could, I'd make a [C]deal with God,  
and I'd [Dm]get him to swap our places.  
Be running up that [Bbmaj7]road, be running up that [C]hill,  
be running up that [Dm]building.

Say, if I only [Bbmaj7, C, Dm]could. [Bbmaj7, C]

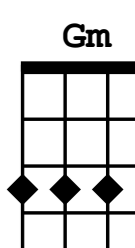
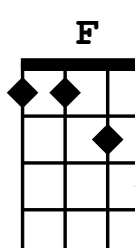
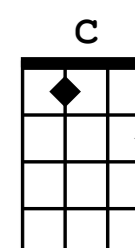
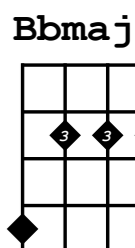
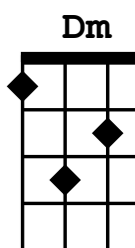
[Bbmaj7, F, Gm]You.  
[Bbmaj7]It's you and [F, Gm]me, won't be unhappy.

[Bbmaj7]Oh, come on, baby, [C]oh, come on, darling,  
[Dm]let me steal this moment from you now.  
[Bbmaj7]Oh, come on, angel, [C]come on, come on, darling,  
[Dm]let's exchange the experience.  
[Bbmaj7, C]Ohh... [Dm]

And if I only [Bbmaj7]could, I'd make a deal with [C]God,  
and I'd get him to [Dm]swap our places.  
Be running up that [Bbmaj7]road, be running up that [C]hill,  
with no [Dm]problems.

And if I only [Bbmaj7]could, I'd make a deal with [C]God,  
and I'd get him to [Dm]swap our places.  
Be running up that [Bbmaj7]road, be running up that [C]hill,  
with no [Dm]problems. [Dm, Dm]

[Dm]If I only could, be running up that hill.  
[Dm]If I only could, be running up that hill.  
[Dm]If I only could, be running up that hill.  
[Dm]If I only could, be running up that [Dm ↓]hill.



[Em, D ↓↓, G, C ↓↓, G, C ↓↓, G, D ↓↓]  
 [Em, D ↓↓, G, C ↓↓, G, C ↓↓, G, D ↓↓]

[Em]Dile ya a [D ↓↓]tus pa[G]pás,  
 que no vas a [C ↓↓]regre[G]sar.  
 Te vas con un [C ↓↓]loco [G]que,  
 no te pa[D ↓↓]ra de a[Em]mar.

A vivir sal[D ↓↓]vajes, [G]libres,  
 libres allá en [C ↓↓]San Lu[G]cas.  
 Tus ojos [C ↓↓]brillan [G]más,  
 que la Luna, [D ↓↓]Sol y [Em]mar.

Quiero desnu[D ↓↓]dar tu [G]alma,  
 y dedicarle u[C ↓↓]na can[G]ción.  
 Darle todo [C ↓↓]mi ca[G]riño,  
 y entregar[D ↓↓]le mi a[Em]mor.

[D ↓, G, C ↓, G, C ↓, G, D ↓]

[Em]Que bo[D ↓↓]nito [G]tu  
 ves[C ↓↓]tido [G]blanco.  
 [C ↓↓]Ella [G]baila,  
 que ella baila [D ↓↓]con en[Em]canto.

Mira, mira, [D ↓↓]cora[G]zón,  
 olvida el miedo [C ↓↓]que hay en [G]ti.  
 Es que deja [C ↓↓]de su[G]frir,  
 todo aquello [D ↓↓]ya pa[Em]so.

Grita y ponte [D ↓↓]ya a vi[G]vir,  
 que todo va a sa[C ↓↓]lir me[G]jor.  
 Si escapas de vi[C ↓↓]vir a[G]llá,  
 llorando siempre en tu ha[D ↓↓]bita[Em ↓]ción.

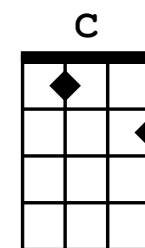
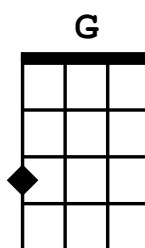
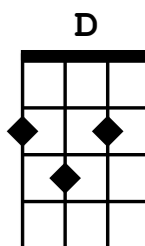
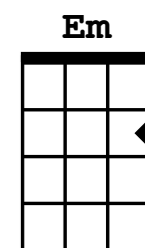
Dile ya a [D ↓↓]tus pa[G]pás,  
 que no vas a [C ↓↓]regre[G]sar.  
 Te vas con un [C ↓↓]loco [G]que,  
 no te pa[D ↓↓]ra de a[Em]mar.

A vivir sal[D ↓↓]vajes, [G]libres,  
 libres allá en [C ↓↓]San Lu[G]cas.  
 Tus ojos [C ↓↓]brillan [G]más,  
 que la Luna, [D ↓↓]Sol y [Em]mar.

[D ↓↓, G, C ↓↓, G, C ↓↓, G, D ↓↓]  
 [Em, D ↓↓, G, C ↓↓, G, C ↓↓, G, D ↓↓]  
 [Em ↓, C ↓, G ↓]

[Em ↓]Desnudar tu [C ↓]alma,  
 y dedicarle una can[G ↓]ción.  
 [Em ↓]Desnudar tu [C ↓]alma,  
 y dedicarle una can[G ↓]ción.  
 [Em ↓]Que toda tu mi[C ↓]rada,  
 me demuestre tu a[G]mor  
 [Em ↓]Desnudar tu [C ↓]alma,  
 y dedicarle una can[G ↓]ción. [D ↓↓]

[Em, D ↓↓, G, C ↓↓, G, C ↓↓, G, D ↓↓]  
 [Em, D ↓↓, G, C ↓↓, G, C ↓↓, G, D ↓↓]  
 [Em, D ↓↓, G, C ↓↓, G, C ↓↓, G, C ↓↓, G ↓]



[F#m, F#m, D, C#7]

[F#m, F#m, D, C#7]

[F#m]M'has robat tot el cor.

[D]Vinga sant tor[C#7]nem-hi.

[F#m]M'has deixat tot pelat.

[D]Vinga sant tor[C#7]nem-hi.

[F#m]Llamps i trons n'altre cop.

[D]Vinga sant tor[C#7]nem-hi.

[F#m]La flor al cul que ja no val.

[D]Fins una altre i [C#7]merci.

[F#m]Ai, tantes [D]ganes que [C#7]tenies de [F#m]mi.

Ara em [D]diuen que [C#7]m'he d'ani[F#m]mar.

Ja no [D]queda una [C#7]foto a Insta[F#m]gram.

Se'm fa [D]gran el meu [C#7]llit.

[F#m]M'has robat tot el cor.

[D]Vinga sant tor[C#7]nem-hi.

[F#m]M'has deixat tot pelat.

[D]Vinga sant tor[C#7]nem-hi.

[F#m]Llamps i trons n'altre cop.

[D]Vinga sant tor[C#7]nem-hi.

[F#m]La flor al cul que ja no val.

[D]Fins una altre i [C#7]merci.

[F#m, F#m, F#m, F#m]

[C#7, C#7, C#7, C#7]

[F#m, F#m, F#m, F#m]

[C#7, C#7, C#7, C#7]

[F#m]Ai, si la [D]cosa jo [C#7]ja se com [F#m]va,

pero a la [D]pràctica es[C#7]tic reben[F#m]tat.

Molt bo[D]nic el mi[C#7]ssatge fi[F#m]nal,

va que[D]dar super [C#7]clar.

[F#m]M'has robat tot el cor.

[D]Vinga sant tor[C#7]nem-hi.

[F#m]M'has deixat tot pelat.

[D]Vinga sant tor[C#7]nem-hi.

[F#m]Llamps i trons n'altre cop.

[D]Vinga sant tor[C#7]nem-hi.

[F#m]La flor al cul que ja no val.

[D]Fins una altre i [C#7]merci.

[F#m, F#m, F#m, F#m]

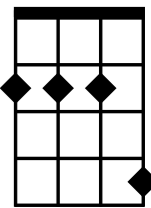
[C#7, C#7, C#7, C#7]

[F#m, F#m, F#m, F#m]

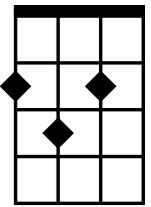
[C#7, C#7, C#7, C#7]

[F#m ↓]

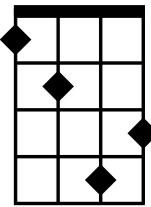
F#m



D



C#7



# Santa Baby - Eartha Kitt

[C, Am, F, G7]  
[C, Am, F, G7]

[C]Santa [Am]Baby, just [F]slip a sable [G7]under the [C]tree  
for [Am]me, [F]been an [G7]awful good [C]girl.

Santa [Am]Baby, so [F ↓]hurry down the [G7 ↓]chimney to[C]night.  
[Am, F, G7]

[C]Santa [Am]Baby, a [F]'54 con[G7]vertible [C]too, light [Am]blue,  
[F]I'll wait [G7]up for you [C]dear.

Santa [Am]Baby, so [F ↓]hurry down the [G7 ↓]chimney to[C]night.  
[F, C, C]

[E7]Think of all the fun I've missed.

[A7]Think of all the fellas that I haven't kissed.

[D7]Next year I could be just as good.

If [G ↓]you'll check off my [G7 ↓]Christmas list.

[C]Santa [Am]Baby, I [F]wanna yacht and [G7]really that's [C]not  
a [Am]lot [F]been an [G7]angel all [C]year.

Santa [Am]Baby, so [F]hurry down the [G7]chimney to[C]night.  
[Am, F, G7]

[C ↓]Santa Honey, [F]one little [G7]thing I really [C]need  
the [Am]deed, [F]to a [G7]platinum [C]mine.  
Santa [Am]Honey, so [F]hurry down the [G7]chimney to[C]night.  
[Am, F, G7]

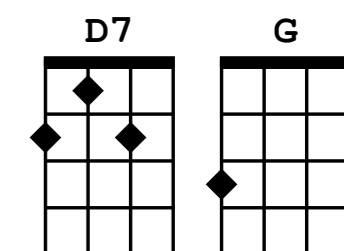
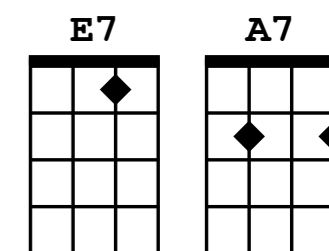
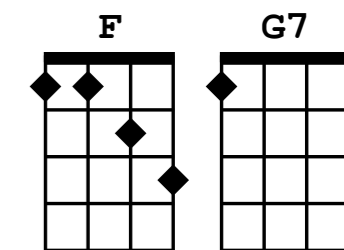
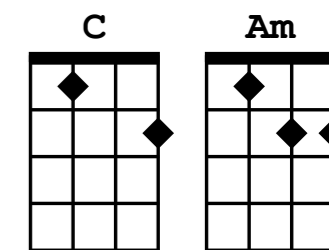
[C ↓]Santa Cutie and [F]fill my stocking [G7]with a du[C]plex  
and [Am]checks, [F]sign your [G7]'X' on the [C]line.  
Santa [Am]Cutie, so [F ↓]hurry down the [G7 ↓]chimney to[C]night.  
[F, C, C]

[E7]Come and trim my Christmas tree,  
[A7]with some decorations bought at Tiffany's.  
[D7]I really do believe in you.  
[G ↓]Let's see if you be[G7 ↓]lieve in me.

[C]Santa [Am]Baby, for[F]got to mention [G7]one little [C]thing  
a [Am]ring, [F]I don't [G7]mean on the [C]phone.

Santa [Am]Baby, so [F ↓]hurry down the [G7 ↓]chimney  
to[C]night... [Am]

[F ↓]Hurry down the [G7 ↓]chimney to[C]night... [Am]  
[F ↓]Hurry... [G7 ↓]...to[C ↓]night.



# Santa Claus is Coming to Town - Christmas Carols

[F, Adim7, Bb, C]

You [F]better watch [Dm]out,  
you [Bb]better not [Bbm]cry,  
you [F]better not [Dm]pout,  
I'm [Bb]telling you [Bbm]why.

[F]Santa [Dm]Claus is [Gm]coming  
[C7]to [F]town. [Adim7, Bb, C]

He's [F]making a [Dm]list,  
and [Bb]checking it [Bbm]twice,  
[F]gonna find [Dm]out,  
who's [Bb]naughty and [Bbm]nice.  
[F]Santa [Dm]Claus is [Gm]coming [C7]to [F]town. [F7]

He [Bb]sees you when you're sleeping.  
He [Bb]knows when you're awake.  
He [G7]knows if you've been [C]bad or good,  
so be [G7 ↓]good for goodness [C ↓]sake! Ohh[C7 ↓]

You [F]better watch [Dm]out,  
you [Bb]better not [Bbm]cry,  
you [F]better not [Dm]pout,  
I'm [Bb]telling you [Bbm]why.

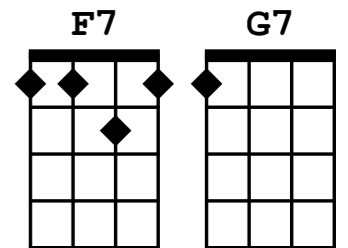
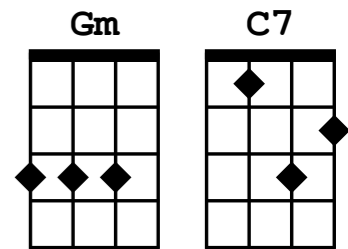
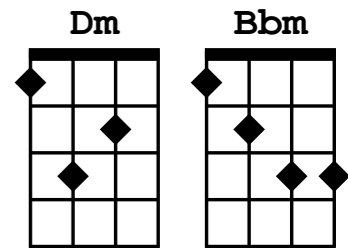
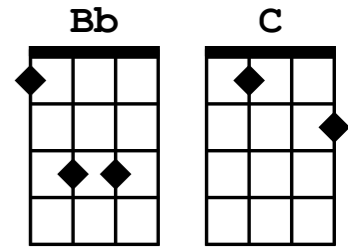
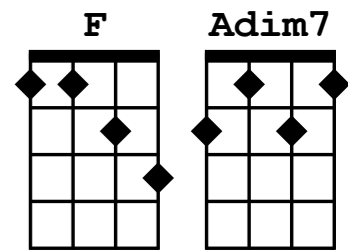
[F]Santa [Dm]Claus is [Gm]coming  
[C7]to [F]town. [Adim7, Bb, C]

[F, F7, Bb, F, Bb, F, Dm, Bb, C, F]  
[F, F7, Bb, F, Bb, F, Dm, Bb, C, F]

He [Bb]sees you when you're sleeping.  
He [Bb]knows when you're awake.  
He [G7]knows if you've been [C]bad or good,  
so be [G7 ↓]good for goodness [C ↓]sake! Ohh[C7 ↓]

You [F]better watch [Dm]out,  
you [Bb]better not [Bbm]cry,  
you [F]better not [Dm]pout,  
I'm [Bb]telling you [Bbm]why.

[F]Santa [Dm]Claus is [Gm]coming [C7]...  
[F]Santa [Dm]Claus is [Gm]coming [C7]...  
[F]Santa [Dm]Claus is [Gm]coming [C7]to [F]town.  
[F ↓, C7 ↓, F ↓]





# Santa Nit - Nadales

[G]Santa nit, plàcida nit.  
[D]Els pas[D7]tors [G]han sen[G7]tit,  
[C]l'al·leluia, que els [G]àngels, can[G7]tant,  
[C]en el món han es[G]tat escampant.

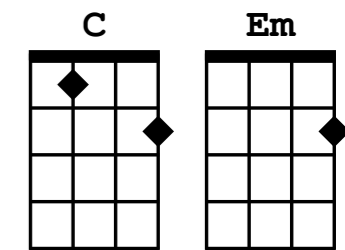
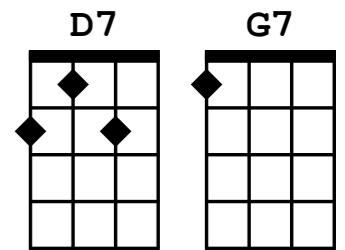
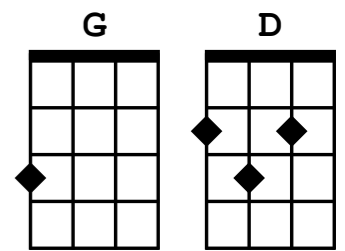
[D]El Me[D7]ssies és [G]nat. [Em]  
[G]El Me[D7]ssies és [G]nat. [D7]

[G]Santa nit, plàcida nit.  
[D]Ja està [D7]tot [G]ador[G7]mit,  
[C]vetlla sols en la [G]cambra bre[G7]ssant,  
[C]dolça mare que al [G]nen va cantant.

[D]Dorm en [D7]pau i re[G]pòs. [Em]  
[G]Dorm en [D7]pau i re[G]pòs. [D7]

[G]Santa nit, plàcida nit.  
[D]El Je[D7]sús [G]tan pe[G7]tit,  
[C]és el Déu, Ser su[G]prem pode[G7]rós,  
[C]en humil peti[G]tesa reclòs.

[D]Per l'ho[D7]me redi[G]mir [Em].  
[G]Per l'ho[D7]me redi[G ↓]mir.



# Sarandonga - Lolita Flores

[G ↓]

Sarandonga, nos vamos a co[Am]mer.  
Sarandonga, un arroz con baca[G]lao.  
Sarandonga, allá en lo alto del [Am]puerto.  
Sarandonga, que mañana es do[G]mingo.

Sarandonga, cuchiviri, cu[Am]chiviri.  
Sarandonga, cuchiviri, cu[G]chiviri.  
Sarandonga, cuchiviri, cu[Am]chiviri.  
Sarandonga, y óyeme can[G]tar.

Cuando yo tenia di[Am]nero,  
me [D7]llamaban Don To[G]más.  
Cuando yo tenia dinero,  
me [D7]llamaban Don To[G]más.  
Como ahora ya no lo [Am]tengo,  
ay! Me [D7]llaman Tomás na [G ↓]mas.

Sarandonga, nos vamos a co[Am]mer.  
Sarandonga, un arroz con baca[G]lao.  
Sarandonga, allá en lo alto del [Am]puerto.  
Sarandonga, que mañana es do[G]mingo.

Sarandonga, cuchiviri, cu[Am]chiviri.  
Sarandonga, cuchiviri, cu[G]chiviri.  
Sarandonga, cuchiviri, cu[Am]chiviri.  
Sarandonga, y óyeme can[G]tar.

Yo no como mas ju[Am]días,  
por[D7]que me sientan muy [G]mal.  
Yo no como mas ju[Am]días,  
por[D7]que me sientan muy [G]mal.  
Y luego dice la [Am]gente prima,  
[D7]comes bobbe[G ↓]rías.

Sarandonga, nos vamos a co[Am]mer.  
Sarandonga, un arroz con baca[G]lao.  
Sarandonga, allá en lo alto del [Am]puerto.  
Sarandonga, que mañana es do[G]mingo.

Sarandonga, cuchiviri, cu[Am]chiviri.  
Sarandonga, cuchiviri, cu[G]chiviri.  
Sarandonga, cuchiviri, cu[Am]chiviri.  
Sarandonga, y óyeme can[G]tar.

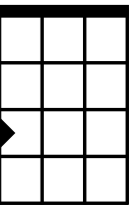
Los gitanos y los [Am]payos,  
en [D7]gracia se dan la [G]mano.  
Con alegría y buen [Am]cante,  
nos [D7]queremos como her[G]manos.

Unos nos miran de [Am]frente,  
y [D7]otros nos miran de [G]lado.  
Pero la rumba es la [Am]madre,  
y a [D7]ella todos le can[G ↓]tamos. Ay!

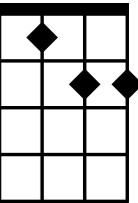
Sarandonga, nos vamos a co[Am]mer.  
Sarandonga, un arroz con baca[G]lao.  
Sarandonga, allá en lo alto del [Am]puerto.  
Sarandonga, que mañana es do[G]mingo.

Sarandonga, cuchiviri, cu[Am]chiviri.  
Sarandonga, cuchiviri, cu[G]chiviri.  
Sarandonga, cuchiviri, cu[Am]chiviri.  
Sarandonga, y óyeme can[G ↓↑↑↓]tar.

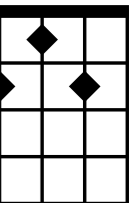
G



Am



D7



Save your tears - The Weeknd

[C, Am/C, Em, G]  
 [C, Am/C, Em, G ↓↑↑↓↓]

[C]I saw you [Am/C]dancing in a crowded room,  
 [Em]you look so [G]happy when I'm not with you.  
 [C]But then you [Am/C]saw me, caught you by surprise,  
 [Em]a single [G]teardrop falling from your eye.

[C]I don't know [Am/C]why I [Em]run away. [G]Ooh...  
 [C]I make you [Am/C]cry when I [Em]run away. [G]Ooh...

[C]You could've asked [Am/C]me why I broke your heart,  
 [Em]you could've told [G]me that you fell apart.  
 [C]But you walked [Am/C]past me like I wasn't there,  
 [Em]and just pre[G]tended like you didn't care.

[C]I don't know [Am/C]why I [Em]run away. [G]Ooh...  
 [C]I make you [Am/C]cry when I [Em]run away. [G]Ooh...

[Dm]Take me [Am]back 'cause I wanna stay,  
 [F]save your [G ↓]tears for another...  
 [C ↓]Save your [Am/C ↓]tears for another [Em]day. [G]  
 [C ↓]Save your [Am/C ↓]tears for another [Em]day. [G, G ↓↑↑↓↓]

[C]I made you [Am/C]think that I would always stay,  
 [Em]I said some [G]things that I should never say.  
 [C]Yeah, I broke your [Am/C]heart like someone did to mine,  
 [Em]and now you [G]won't love me for a second time.

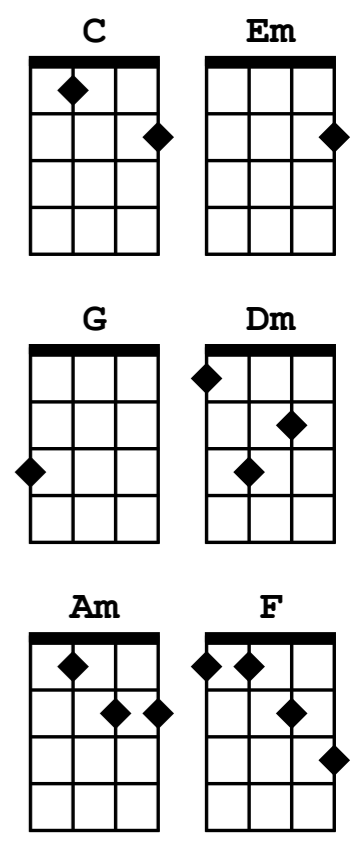
[C]I don't know [Am/C]why I [Em]run away. [G]Ooh...  
 [C]I make you [Am/C]cry when I [Em]run away. [G]Ooh...

[Dm]Girl, take me [Am]back 'cause I wanna stay,  
 [F]save your [G]tears for another...  
 [Dm]I rea[Am]lize that I'm much too late,  
 [F]and you de[G ↓]serve someone better.

[C ↓]Save your [Am/C ↓]tears for another [Em]day. [G]  
 [C ↓]Save your [Am/C ↓]tears for another [Em]day. [G, G ↓↑↑↓↓]

[C ↓]I don't know [Am/C ↓]why I [Em ↓]run away. [G ↓]Ooh...  
 [C ↓]I make you [Am/C ↓]cry when I [Em ↓]run away. [G ↓]Ooh...

[C]Save your [Am/C]tears for another [Em]day. [G]Ooh...  
 [C]Save your [Am/C]tears for another [Em]day. [G]Ooh...  
 [C]Save your [Am/C]tears for another [Em]day. [G]Ooh...  
 [C ↓]Save your [Am/C ↓]tears for another [Em ↓]day.



[G, C, Am, D]

[G, C, Am, D]

[G]Él era un violador cualquiera,  
te[C]nía por delante toda una vida  
de alegrías y [Am]penas,  
y libertad [D]sexual.

Pero no calcu[G]ló, nunca pensó,  
que un día una mu[C]jer sobreviviera a  
su agresión,

dejase de ser [Am]víctima  
tomando la cerilla y el bidón. [D]

Él no espe[C]raba su venganza,  
y se que[D]mó, uo, [D ↓]uo.

Se quemó [G], se quemó [C]...  
Se quemó [Am], se quemó [D]...  
Se quemó [G], se quemó [C]...  
Se quemó [Am], se quemó [D], uo, [D ↓]uo.

[G]Algo tan terrible  
me ha obligado a estar pensando,  
[C]y es que creo que  
vestido con ropa [Am]tan inflamable,  
él se lo estaba [D]buscando.

Tendría que haber [G]vuelto a casa  
un poco más temprano,  
pro[C]bablemente habría estado bebiendo,  
y es que [Am]todas sabemos que el alcohol  
te hace [D]sustecible al fuego. [D ↓]

Se quemó [G], se quemó [C]...  
Se quemó [Am], se quemó [D]...  
Se quemó [G], se quemó [C]...  
Se quemó [Am], se quemó [D], uo, [D ↓]uo.

Y me pre[G]gunto por qué no lo impidió,  
no es [C]tan difícil apagarse sola,  
hay que rodar un poco [Am]por el suelo.  
Y es que se[D]guro que en el fondo  
lo había estado queriendo.

[G]Y hay testigos que ese mismo día le vieron  
[C]comprando un mechero.  
¿Como sa[Am]ber si no se prendio fuego a  
si mismo  
y lue[D]go mintió?

Yo creo [C]que  
es lógi[D]co, uo, [D ↓]uo.

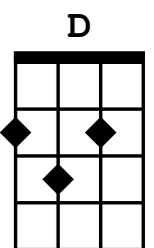
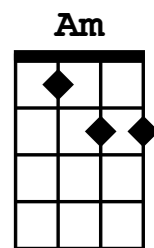
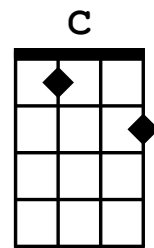
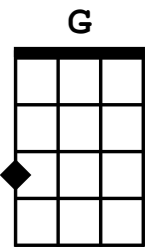
Se quemó [G], se quemó [C]...  
Se lo buscó [Am], se quemó [D]...  
Se quemó [G], se quemó [C]...  
Se quemó [Am], se quemó [D], uo, uo.

[G ↓]Y hoy mi corazón  
no [C ↓]para de gritar,  
que [Am ↓]por su propia seguridad,  
hay [D ↓]que educar a los violadores.

[G ↓]Lo mejor será  
que [C ↓]vistan ropa ignífuga,  
[Am ↓]y que siempre lleven  
[D ↓]varios extintores.

Se quemó [G], se quemó [C]...  
Se quemó [Am], se quemó [D]...  
Se quemó [G], se quemó [C]...  
Se lo buscó [Am], se quemó [D], uo, uo.

Se que[G ↓]mó.



# Se sent un tren (Mic) - Club Super 3

Amb tres cap[G ↓]setes i uns quants bo[D ↓]tons,  
en Mic fa un [A ↓]tren amb en Cincse[D ↓]gons.

Sona un xiu[G ↓]let a l'esta[D ↓]ció,  
i així co[A ↓]mença aquesta can[D ↓]çó.

[N/C]Xoco, xoco, xoco, xoco, xoco...

Se sent un [G]tren que es va acos[D]tant,  
ve de molt [A]lluny, és espe[D]cial!  
El maqui[G]nista és pasti[D]sser,  
va fent ga[A]letes per als passat[D]gers.

[D]Xoco, xoco, [G]xocolata,  
[D]xoco, xoco, [A]xocolata,  
[G]xoco, xoco, [A]xoco, xoco[D]lata!

Locomo[G]tora i dos va[D]gons,  
al primer hi [A]porta carbó del [D]dolç.  
L'altre va[G]gó, per a tu i per a [D]mi,  
si hi vols pu[A]jar, ja pots ve[D]nir!

[D]Xoco, xoco, [G]xocolata,  
[D]xoco, xoco, [A]xocolata,  
[G]xoco, xoco, [A]xoco, xoco[D]lata!

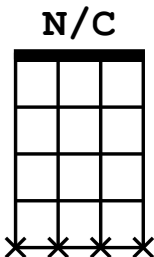
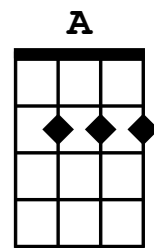
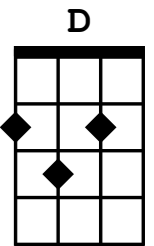
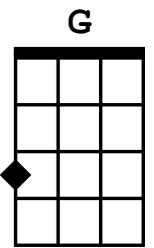
El fum del [G]tren fa olor de [D]mel,  
va perfu[A]mant l'aire del [D]cel.  
Núvols de [G]nata, sol de tor[D]tell,  
el tren ja [A]vola com un o[D]cell!

[D]Xoco, xoco, [G]xocolata,  
[D]xoco, xoco, [A]xocolata,  
[G]xoco, xoco, [A]xoco, xoco[D]lata!

Mireu a[G]munt, potser el veu[D]reu,  
i quan pa[A]ssem, feu-nos a[D]deu!  
Mireu a[G]munt, potser el veu[D]reu,  
i quan pa[A]ssem, feu-nos a[D]deu!

[D]Xoco, xoco, [G]xocolata,  
[D]xoco, xoco, [A]xocolata,  
[G]xoco, xoco, [A]xoco, xoco[D]lata!

[D]Xoco, xoco, [G]xocolata,  
[D]xoco, xoco, [A]xocolata,  
[G]xoco, xoco, [A]xoco, xoco[D ↓]lata!



# Sea of Love - Phil Phillips

[C, C]

[C]Come with me, [E7]my love,  
[F]to the sea, the [D7]sea of love.

[C]I wanna [A7]tell you,  
[D]just how [G]much I love [C]you. [C, G7]

[C]Do you remember [E7]when we met,  
[F]that's the day I [D7]knew you were my pet.

[C]I wanna [A7]tell you,  
[D]just how [G]much I love [C]you. [F, C]

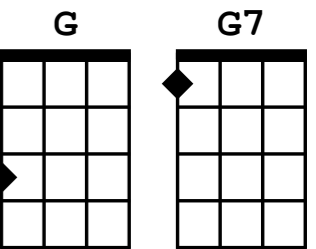
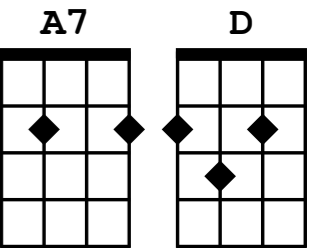
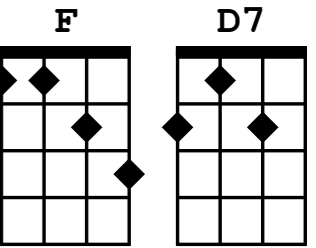
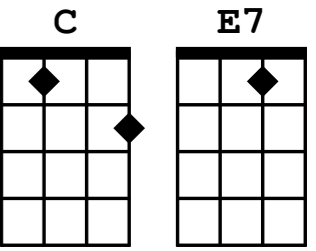
[G]Come with [F]me,  
[G]to the [F]sea [E7]of [G]love.

[C]Do you remember [E7]when we met,  
[F]that's the day I [D7]knew you were my pet.

[C]I wanna [A7]tell you,  
[D]just how [G]much I love...

[C]I wanna [A7]tell you,  
[D]just how [G]much I love...

[C]I wanna [A7]tell you,  
[D]just how [G]much I love [F]you. [C ↓]



# Should I Stay or Should I Go - The Clash

[D ↑↑↑, G ↓↑↑↑, D ↓]  
 [D ↑↑↑, G ↓↑↑↑, D ↓]

Darlin' you got to let me know. [D ↑↑↑, G ↓↑↑↑, D ↓]  
 Should I stay or should I go? [D ↑↑↑, G ↓↑↑↑, D ↓]  
 If you say that you are mine. [G ↑↑↑, F ↓↑↑↑, G ↓]  
 I'll be here 'til the end of time. [D ↑↑↑, G ↓↑↑↑, D ↓]  
 So you got to let me know. [A ↑↑↑↑↑↑↑]  
 Should I stay or should I go? [D ↑↑↑, G ↓↑↑↑, D ↓]

It's always tease tease tease. [D ↑↑↑, G ↓↑↑↑, D ↓]  
 You're happy when I'm on my knees. [D ↑↑↑, G ↓↑↑↑, D ↓]  
 One day is fine and next is black. [G ↑↑↑, F ↓↑↑↑, G ↓]  
 So if you want me off your back. [D ↑↑↑, G ↓↑↑↑, D ↓]  
 Well come on an' let me know. [A ↑↑↑↑↑↑↑]  
 Should I Stay or should I go? [D ↑↑↑, G ↓↑↑↑, D ↓]

Should I stay or should I [D]go now? [G, D]  
 Should I stay or should I [D]go now? [G, D]  
 If I go there will be [G]trouble. [F, G]  
 An' if I stay it will be [D]double. [G, D]  
 So come on and let me [A]know.

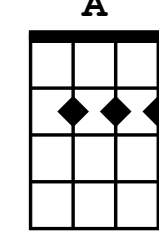
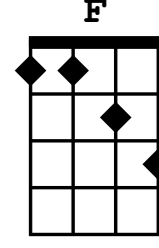
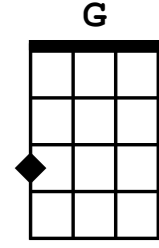
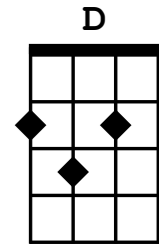
[D ↑↑↑, G ↓↑↑↑, D ↓]

This indecision's buggin' me. [D ↑↑↑, G ↓↑↑↑, D ↓]  
 If you don't want me, set me free. [D ↑↑↑, G ↓↑↑↑, D ↓]  
 Exactly whom I'm supposed to be. [G ↑↑↑, F ↓↑↑↑, G ↓]  
 Don't you know which clothes even fit me? [D ↑↑↑, G ↓↑↑↑, D ↓]  
 Come on and let me know. [A ↑↑↑↑↑↑↑]  
 Should I cool it or should I blow? [D ↑↑↑, G ↓↑↑↑, D ↓]

Should I stay or should I [D]go now? [G, D]  
 Should I stay or should I [D]go now? [G, D]  
 If I go there will be [G]trouble. [F, G]  
 An' if I stay it will be [D]double. [G, D]  
 So come on and let me [A]know.

Should I cool it or should I [D]blow? [G, D]  
 Should I stay or should I go now? [G, D]  
 If I go there will be [G]trouble. [F, G]  
 An' if I stay it will be [D]double. [G, D]  
 So you gotta let me [A]know.

Should I [D]stay or [G]should I [D ↓]go.



# Si antes te hubiera conocido - Karol G

[C, Em, Ebm ↓, Dm, Fm]

¿Qué hubiera [C]sido,  
si antes te hubiera cono[Em]cido?  
Se [Ebm ↓]gura [Dm]mente,  
estarías bailando esta con [Fm]migo,  
no como amigos.

Sino como otra [C]cosa.  
Usted cerca me pone peli[Em]grosa.  
Por un besito hago [Ebm ↓]cualquier [Dm]cosa.  
La novia suya me pone ce[Fm]losa,  
y aunque es hermosa. [Fm ↓]Ey!

No te [C]va a tratar como yo,  
no te va a besar como yo,  
no está tan [Em]rica, así como yo.  
Ella es tímida y yo no.

Con [Ebm ↓]estas [Dm]ganas que tengo yo,  
me atrevo a comerme a los dos.  
Hoy es [Fm]tás jangueando con ella,  
pero (mmm), después tal vez no.

¿Qué hubiera [C]sido,  
si antes te hubiera cono[Em]cido?  
Se [Ebm ↓]gura [Dm]mente,  
estarías bailando esta con [Fm]migo,  
no como amigos. Ey!

¿Qué hubiera [C]sido,  
si antes te hubiera cono[Em]cido?  
Se [Ebm ↓]gura [Dm]mente,  
estarías bailando esta con [Fm]migo,  
no como amigos. Ey!

Y yo te [C]veo y no sé cómo actuar.  
Bebé pa' conquis [Em]tarte,  
que me pasen el manual.

Espero [Ebm ↓]lo que [Dm]sea,  
yo no me voy a quitar.  
Tengo fé que esos o [Fm]jitos  
un día me van a mirar.

Yo me caso con [C]tigo.  
Mi nombre suena bien con tu ape [Em]llido.  
Estoy esperando el pri [Ebm ↓]mer des [Dm]cuido,  
pa' presentarte como mi ma [Fm]rido.

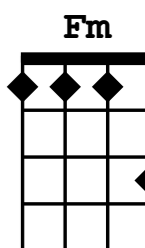
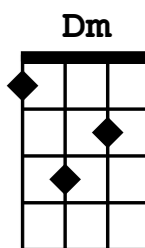
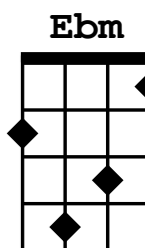
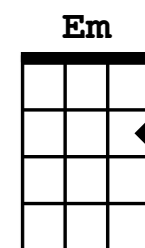
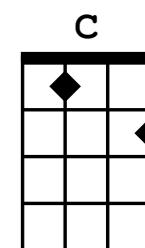
Yo me caso con [C]tigo.  
Mi nombre suena bien con tu ape [Em]llido.  
Estoy esperando el pri [Ebm ↓]mer des [Dm]cuido,  
pa' presentarte como mi ma [Fm]rido.  
No has entendido que...

No te [C ↓]va a tratar como yo,  
no te [C]va a besar como yo,  
no está tan [Em]rica, así como yo.  
Ella es tímida y yo no.

Con [Ebm ↓]estas [Dm]ganas que tengo yo,  
me atrevo a comerme a los dos,  
Hoy es [Fm]tás jangueando con ella,  
pero (mmm), después tal vez no.

¿Qué hubiera [C]sido,  
si antes te hubiera cono [Em]cido? (Ey, ¿Cómo?)  
Se [Ebm ↓]gura [Dm]mente,  
estarías bailando esta con [Fm]migo,  
no como amigos.

No, no, [C]no... [Em]  
Se [Ebm ↓]gura [Dm]mente,  
estarías bailando esta con [Fm]migo,  
no como amigos,  
no, no, [C ↓]no...





[G, C, G, C]  
[G, C, G, C]

Més [G]lluny de les mun[C]tanyes,  
jo [G]vull trobar un ra[C]có,  
per [G]viure sense [C]pressa,  
i ser [G]l'ombra del teu [C]cos.

Si et quedes [D, C]amb...  
Si et quedes amb [G]mi. [C, G, C]

No et [G]puc donar ri[C]quesa.  
No [G]puc donar-t'ho [C]tot.  
Puc [G]ser el teu llarg [C]viatge.  
Puc [G]ser la llum del [C]sol.

Si et quedes [D, C]amb...  
Si et quedes amb [G]mi. [C, G, C]

Quan [D]estiguis cansada,  
jo et [C]donaré repòs.  
Quan [D]res no vulguis veure,  
t'om[C]pliré els ulls de flors.

De [D]dia quan despertis,  
vull [C]estar al teu cantó.  
Vull [D]tenir les mans buides,  
per [C]prendre el teu amor.

Quan [G]se't tanquin les [C]portes,  
jo [G]t'obriré el bal[C]có.  
Quan [G]creguis que estàs [C]sola,  
po[G]dràs cridar el meu [C]nom.

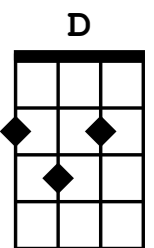
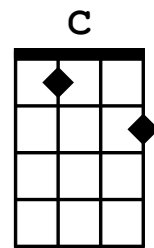
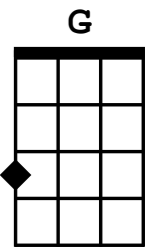
Si et quedes [D, C]amb...  
Si et quedes amb [G]mi. [C, G, C]

No [D]vull guanyar cap guerra,  
no [C]vull ser el teu heroi,  
no [D]vull fer cap promesa,  
no [C]vull entendre el món.

Des[D]pinta les banderes,  
i [C]fes-ne un gran llençol,  
per [D]sobre les fronteres,  
po[C]dràs sentir-me a prop.

Més [G]lluny de les mun[C]tanyes,  
jo [G]vull trobar un ra[C]có,  
per [G]viure sense [C]pressa,  
i ser [G]l'ombra del teu [C]cos.

Si et quedes [D, C]amb...  
Si et quedes amb [G]mi. [C]  
Si et quedes amb [G]mi. [C]  
Si et quedes amb [G]mi. [C]  
Si et quedes amb [G ↓]mi.

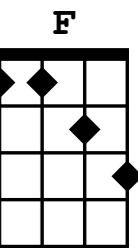
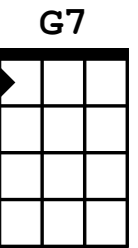
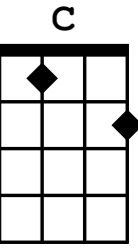


# Si la barqueta es tomba - Cançons Populars

[C, C]

Si la bar[G7]queta es [C]tomba,  
nena no [G7]tinguis [C]por,  
alça la [G7]corda en[C]laire,  
i [F]canta u[G7]na can[C]çó:[C ↓]

Di[C ↓]lluns, di[C ↓]marts,  
di[C ↓]mecres [C ↓]i di[C ↓]jous,  
di[C ↓]vendres, di[G7 ↓]ssabte i diu[C ↓]menge.



# Si supieras - Kevin Kaarl

[C, Am, F, C]

[C]Si supieras todo lo que [Am]pienso  
cuando despierto,  
no duda[F]rías jamás jamás de mi a[C]mor.

Sen[C]tir tu respiración junto a la [Am]mía,  
me hizo entender que no eres [F]fría,  
que eres mejor, mejor, me[C]jor.

[C]Despertar es un alivio,  
por [Am]ver que tú estás conmigo,  
y que [F]nos queremos los [C]dos.

[C]Me sorprende que tú me quieras,  
[Am]de verdad, honestamente,  
que [F]no eres de pa[C]pel.

[C]Yo ya no tengo ninguna duda,  
[Am]y me entrego a [F]ti, a ti, a [C]ti.

[C]Si supieran cómo [Am]yo te puedo llegar a [F]ver,  
nunca me dirían que [C]no.

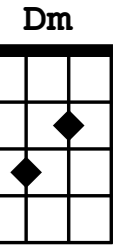
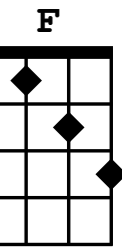
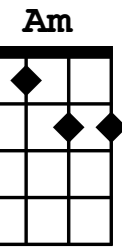
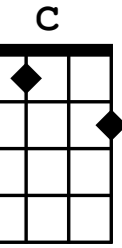
[C]Pero ya diles a[Am]diós,  
ya no queda más que [F]tú, que tú y [C]yo.  
Que [Am]tú, que tú, que [F]tú y [C]yo.

[Dm]Yo no te [F]pienso fallar ja[C]más.  
[Dm]Y siento que tú tam[F]poco lo ha[C]rás.

[Dm]No puedo dejar de pen[F]sar en ti nada [C]más,  
en tus ojos miel, [Dm]en tu [F]forma de be[C]sar,  
en tu forma de querer. [C ↓]Pero...

Si supieran cómo [Am]yo te puedo llegar a [F]ver,  
nunca me dirían que [C]no.

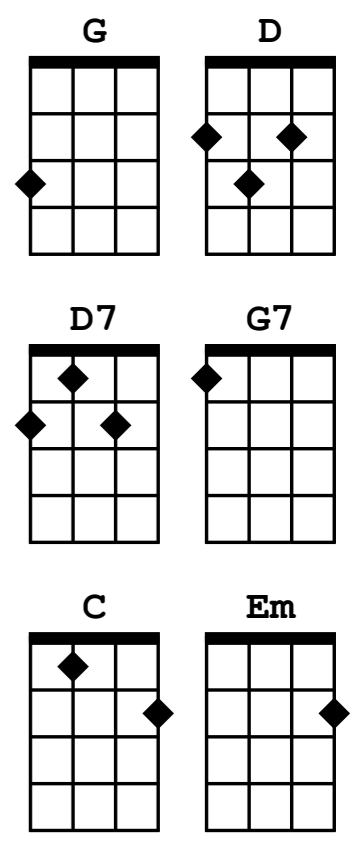
[C]Pero ya diles a[Am]diós,  
ya no queda más que [F ↓]tú y [C ↓]yo.



# Silent Night - Christmas Carols

[G]Silent night, holy night.  
[D]All is [D7]calm, [G]all is [G7]bright.  
[C]Round yon virgin, [G]mother and [G7]child.  
[C]Holy infant so [G]tender and mild.  
  
[D]Sleep in [D7]heavenly [G]peace. [Em]  
[G]Sleep in [D7]heavenly [G]peace. [D7]  
  
[G]Silent night, holy night.  
[D]Shepherds [D7]quake [G]at the [G7]sight.  
[C]Glories stream from [G]heaven [G7]afar.  
[C]Heavenly hosts sing [G]alleluia.

[D]Christ the [D7]saviour is [G]born. [Em]  
[G]Christ the [D7]saviour is [G]born. [D7]  
  
[G]Silent night, holy night.  
[D]Son of [D7]God, [G]love's pure [G7]light.  
[C]Radiant beams from [G]thy holy [G7]face.  
[C]With the dawn of [G]redeeming grace.  
  
[D]Jesus [D7]Lord at thy [G]birth. [Em]  
[G]Jesus [D7]Lord at thy [G ↓]birth.



# Sin ti no soy nada - Amaral

[Am, Am]  
[F ↓]Sin ti no soy [G ↓]nada,  
una gota de [E ↓]lluvia mojando mi [Am ↓]cara.

[F ↓]Mi mundo es pe[G ↓]queño,  
y mi cora[E ↓]zón pedacitos de [Am ↓]hielo.

[F ↓]Solía pen[G ↓]sar que el amor no  
es re[Am ↓]al,  
una ilu[F ↓]sión que siempre se a[G ↓]caba,  
[E ↓]y ahora sin ti no soy [Am ↓]nada. [Am ↓]

[F]Sin ti niña [G]mala, sin ti niña [E]triste,  
que abraza su [Am]almohada.

[F]Tirada en la [G]cama,  
mirando la [E]tele y no viendo [Am]nada.

[F]Amar por a[G]mar y romper a llo[Am]rar,  
en lo más [F]cierto y profundo del [G]alma,  
[E]sin ti no soy [Am]nada. [Am]

Los días que [C]pasan, las luces del [Am]alba,  
mi alma, mi [F]cuerpo, mi voz,  
no sirven de [G]nada.

Porque [E]yo sin ti no soy [Am]nada.  
Sin ti no soy [F]nada.  
Sin ti no soy [G]nada.

[F]Me siento tan [G]rara,  
las noches de [E]juerga se vuelven a[Am]margas.  
[F]Me río sin [G]ganas,  
con una son[E]risa pintada en la [Am]cara.

[F]Soy sólo un ac[G]tor que olvidó su gui[Am]ón,  
al fin y al [F]cabo son sólo pa[G]labras,  
[E]que no dicen [Am]nada.

Los días que [C]pasan, las luces del [Am]alba,  
mi alma, mi [F]cuerpo, mi voz,  
no sirven de [G]nada.

Qué no daría [C]yo por ver tu mi [Am]rada,  
por ser como [F]siempre los dos,  
mientras todo [G]cambia.

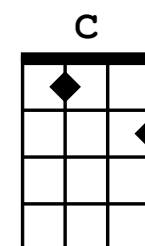
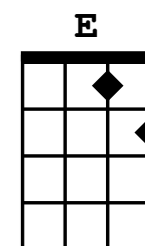
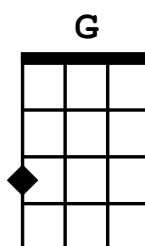
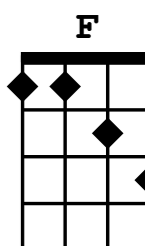
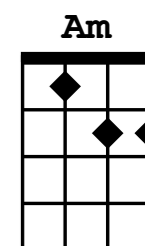
Porque [E]yo sin ti no soy [Am ↓]nada.  
Sin ti no soy [F ↓]nada.  
Sin ti no soy [G ↓]nada. [E]

[F, G, Am, G]  
[F, G, Am, G]

Los días que [C]pasan, las luces del [Am]alba,  
mi alma, mi [F]cuerpo, mi voz,  
no sirven de [G]nada.

Qué no daría [C]yo por ver tu mi [Am]rada,  
por ser como [F]siempre los dos,  
mientras todo [G]cambia.

Porque [E]yo sin ti no soy [Am ↓]nada.  
Sin ti no soy [F ↓]nada.  
Sin ti no soy [G ↓]nada. [E ↓, Am ↓]



# Singing in the Rain - Gene Kelly

[F, Dm, F, Dm]  
[F, Dm, F, Dm]

I'm [F]singing in the [Dm]rain,  
just [F]singing in the [Dm]rain.  
What a [F]glorious [D7]feeling,  
I'm [Gm]happy a[C]gain.

I'm [Gm]laughing at [C]clouds,  
so [Gm]dark up a[C]bove.  
The [Gm]sun's in my [C]heart,  
and I'm [F]ready for [Dm]love.

Let the [F]stormy clouds [Dm]chase,  
every[F]one from the [Dm]place.  
[F ↓]Come on with the [D7]rain,  
I have a [Gm]smile on my [C]face.

I [Gm]walk down the [C]lane,  
with a [Gm]happy re[C]frain.  
Just [Gm]Singing...  
Singing [C]in the [F]rain.

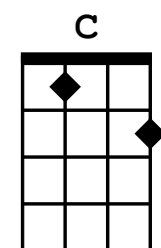
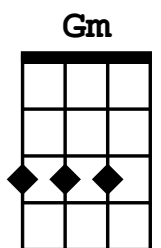
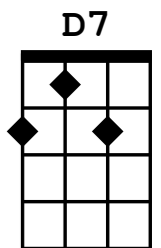
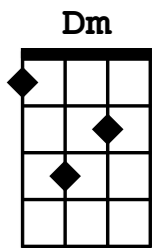
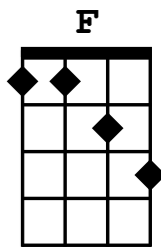
[F, Dm, F, Dm]  
[F, Dm, F, Dm]

I'm [F]singing in the [Dm]rain,  
just [F]singing in the [Dm]rain.  
What a [F]glorious [D7]feeling,  
I'm [Gm]happy a[C]gain.

I'm [Gm]laughing at [C]clouds,  
so [Gm]dark up a[C]bove.  
The [Gm]sun's in my [C]heart,  
and I'm [F]ready for [Dm]love.

Let the [F]stormy clouds [Dm]chase,  
every[F]one from the [Dm]place.  
[F ↓]Come on with the [D7]rain,  
I have a [Gm]smile on my [C]face.

I [Gm]walk down the [C]lane,  
with a [Gm]happy re[C]frain.  
Just [Gm]Singing...  
Singing [C]in the [F ↓]rain.



# Sleeping by Myself - Eddie Vedder

[F, Dm, Am, Am]

[F, Dm, Am, Am]

[F]I should have [Dm]known there was someone [Am]else.

[F]Down be [Dm]low I always [Am]kept it to myself.

Now I be [Bb]lieve in nothing,

[C7]not today as I [Eb]move myself

out of [Dsus4]your sight. [D]

Oh, [Bb]I'll be sleeping [C7]by myself to [F]night. [F]

[F]I could never [Dm]go to no one [Am]else.

[F]The hurt don't [Dm]show but who knows, [Am]time will tell.

I be [Bb]lieve in nothing [C7]but the pain

and I [Eb]can't see this turning out [Dsus4]right. [D]

Oh, [Bb]I'll be sleeping [C7]by myself to [F]night. [F]

For [F7]ever be sad and lonely.

For [A7]ever never be the [Bb]same.

Oh, [Bb]I close my eyes [G7]wait for the sign,

[C7]am I just waiting in vain?

Oh, I be [F]lieve in [Dm]love and di [Am]saster.

[F]Sometimes the [Dm]two are just the [Am]same.

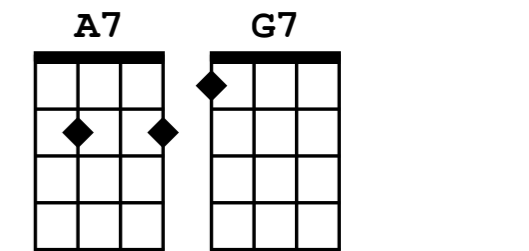
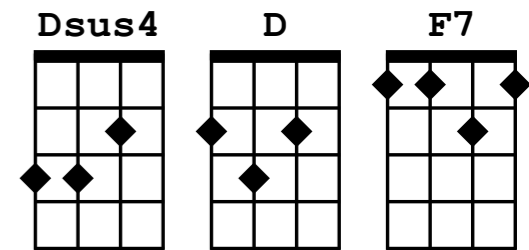
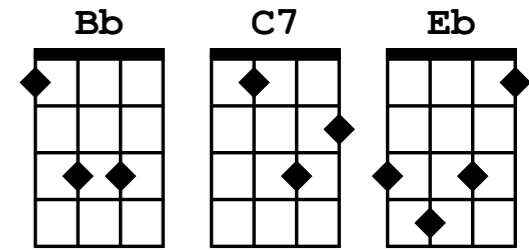
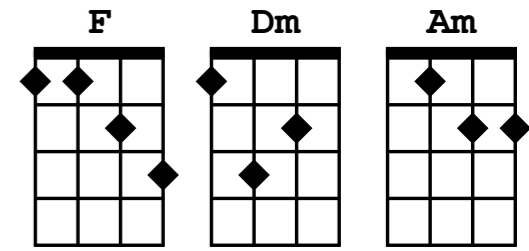
I'm be [Bb]ginning to see [C7]what's left of me

is gonna [Eb]have to be free to [Dsus4]sur [D]vive.

[Bb]I'll be sleeping [C7]by myself...

[Bb]I'll be sleeping [C7]by myself...

[Bb]I'll be sleeping [C7]by myself to [F ↓]night.



# Smile - Nat King Cole

[C, Dm, G7]

[C]Smile though your heart is aching,  
 [Cmaj7]smile even though it's breaking,  
 [C6]when there are [Ebdim]clouds  
 in the [Dm]sky you'll get [A7]by.

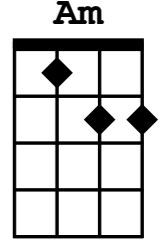
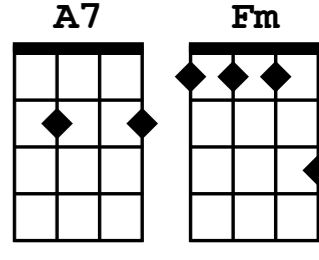
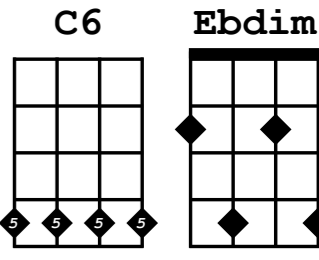
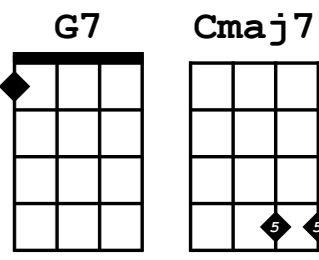
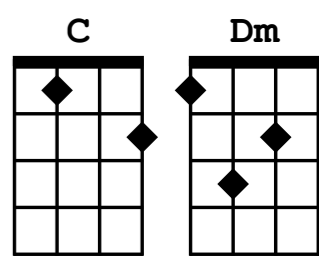
If you [Dm]smile through your fear and sorrow,  
 [Fm]smile and maybe tomorrow,  
 [C]you'll see the [Am]sun come  
 shining [Dm]through [G7]for you.

[C]Light up your face with gladness,  
 [Cmaj7]hide every trace of sadness,  
 [C6]although a [Ebdim]tear  
 may be [Dm]ever so [A7]near.

That's the [Dm]time you must keep on trying,  
 [Fm]smile, what's the use of crying?  
 [C]You'll find that [Am]life  
 is still [Dm]worthwhile, if [G7]you just...

[C, Cmaj7, C6, Ebdim, Dm, A7]

That's the [Dm]time you must keep on trying,  
 [Fm]smile, what's the use of crying?  
 [C]You'll find that [Am]life  
 is still [Dm]worthwhile,  
 if [G7 ↓]you just [C ↓]smile.





[C, C, C, C ↓]

Don't [Dm]cry snowman, not in front of me,  
[G]who'll catch your tears if you can't catch me, [C]darling?  
If you can't catch me, [Am]darling?

Don't [Dm]cry snowman, don't leave me this way,  
a [G]puddle of water can't hold me close, [C]baby.  
Can't hold me close, [Am]baby.

I [E7]want you to know that [Am]I'm never leaving,  
'cause [G]I'm Mrs. Snow, 'til [C]death we'll be freezing.  
Yeah, [E7]you are my home, my [Am]home for all seasons,  
so [F]come on, [G]let's go.

Let's [C]go below zero and [E7]hide from the sun,  
I [Am]love you forever where [F]we'll have some fun.  
Yes, [C]let's hit the North Pole and [E7]live happily,  
please [Am]don't cry no tears now, it's [F]Christmas baby.

My [C]snowman and [E7]me, [Am]hey. [F]  
My [C]snowman and [E7]me, [Am, F]  
ba[C]by. [C, C, C ↓]

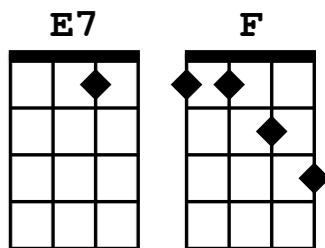
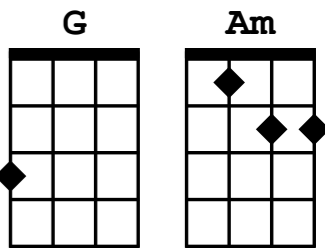
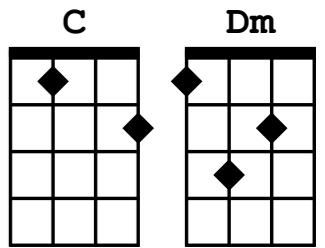
Don't [Dm]cry snowman, don't you fear the sun,  
[G]who'll carry me without legs to run, [C]honey?  
Without legs to run, [Am]honey?

Don't [Dm]cry snowman, don't you shed a tear,  
[G]who'll hear my secrets if you don't have ears, [C]baby?  
If you don't have ears, [Am]baby?

I [E7]want you to know that [Am]I'm never leaving,  
'cause [G]I'm Mrs. Snow, 'til [C]death we'll be freezing.  
Yeah, [E7]you are my home, my [Am]home for all seasons,  
so [F]come on, [G]let's go.

Let's [C]go below zero and [E7]hide from the sun,  
I [Am]love you forever where [F]we'll have some fun.  
Yes, [C]let's hit the North Pole and [E7]live happily,  
please [Am]don't cry no tears now, it's [F]Christmas baby.

My [C]snowman and [E7]me, [Am]hey. [F]  
My [C]snowman and [E7]me, [Am, F]  
ba[C]by. [C, C, C ↓]



[D, A7, D, A7]

Soc un [D]mico, mico, mico,  
 soc un mico molt diver[A7]tit.  
 Soc un mico, mico, mico,  
 sempre ballo dia i [D]nit.

Soc un [D]mico, mico, mico,  
 soc un mico molt diver[A7]tit.  
 Soc un mico, mico, mico,  
 a veure si em pots se[D]guir!

[D]Dub du ua ua, dub duà... [N/C]  
 [D]Uuuh ah, uuuh ah... [N/C]  
 [D]Dubí dubí dubí dubí dubí uà... [N/C]  
 [D]Dud dud dud dud dud duà... [N/C]

De [G]branca en branca per la selva  
 tot fent l'ani[D]mal.  
 Ai[E7]xí és com ballo, així és com soc,  
 el [A7]més feliç de tots.

De [G]branca en branca per la selva  
 tot fent l'ani[D]mal.  
 Ai[E7]xí és com ballo, així és com soc,  
 el [A7 ↓]més feliç de tots.

[D, A7, D, A7]

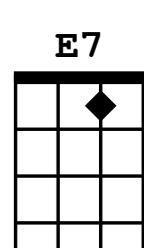
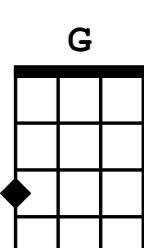
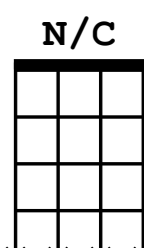
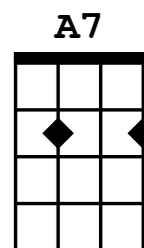
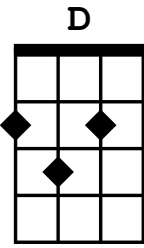
Soc un [D]mico, mico, mico,  
 soc un mico molt diver[A7]tit.  
 Soc un mico, mico, mico,  
 sempre ballo dia i [D]nit.

Soc un [D]mico, mico, mico,  
 soc un mico molt diver[A7]tit.  
 Soc un mico, mico, mico,  
 a veure si em pots se[D]guir!

[D]Dub du ua ua, dub duà... [N/C]  
 [D]Uuuh ah, uuuh ah... [N/C]  
 [D]Dubí dubí dubí dubí dubí uà... [N/C]  
 [D]Dud dud dud dud dud duà... [N/C]

De [G]branca en branca per la selva  
 tot fent l'ani[D]mal.  
 Ai[E7]xí és com ballo, així és com soc,  
 el [A7]més feliç de tots.

De [G]branca en branca per la selva  
 tot fent l'ani[D]mal.  
 Ai[E7]xí és com ballo, així és com soc,  
 el [A7 ↓]més feliç de [D ↓]tots. [D ↓]



[Am, C, G, F]

[Am] Sueño cuando era pe[C]queño, sin preocupa[G]ción en  
el cora[F]zón.

[Am] Sigo viendo aquel mo[C]mento, se desvane[G]ció desapare[F]ció.

[F] Ya no te creo [Am] ya no te dese[G]o eh [G] oh,

[F] Solo te dejo [Am] solo te dese[G]o eh [G] oh. [E7]

[F] Mira Sofi[C]a, [G] sin tu mirada sigo [Dm] sin tu mirada sigo.

[F] Dime Sofi[C]a-a-a. [G] Cómo te mira dime, [Dm] cómo te mira dime.

[F] Sé que no sé que no [C], sé que so[G]lo, sé que ya no [Dm] soy oy  
oy oy.

[F] Mira Sofi[C]a, [G] sin tu mirada sigo [Dm] sin tu mirada Sofi[Am]a.

[Am, C, G, F]

[Am, C, G, F]

[Am] Dices que éramos fe[C]lices, todo ya pa[G]so todo ya pa[F]so.

[Am] Sé que te corte las [C] alas, el te hizo vo[G]lar el te  
hizo so[F]ñar.

[F] Ya no te creo [Am] ya no te dese[G]o eh [G] oh,

[F] Solo te dejo [Am] solo te dese[G]o eh [G] oh. [E7]

[F] Mira Sofi[C]a, [G] sin tu mirada sigo [Dm] sin tu mirada sigo.

[F] Dime Sofi[C]a-a-a. [G] Cómo te mira dime, [Dm] cómo te mira dime.

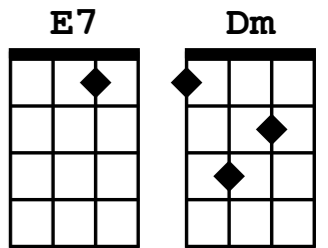
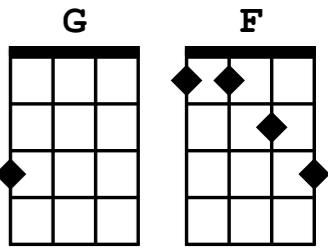
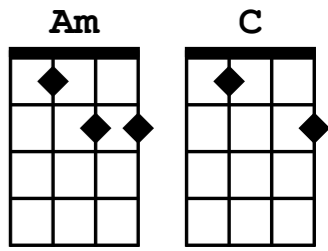
[F] Sé que no sé que no [C], sé que so[G]lo, sé que ya no [Dm] soy oy  
oy oy.

[F] Mira Sofi[C]a, [G] sin tu mirada sigo [Dm] sin tu mirada Sofi[Am]a.

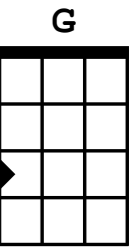
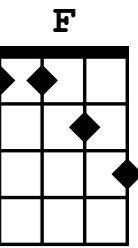
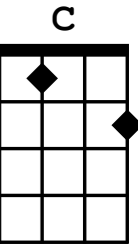
[Am, C, G, F]

[Am, C, G, F]

[Am ↓]



[C]Soft kitty, [F]warm kitty,  
[C]little ball of [G ↓]fur.  
[C]Happy kitty, [F]sleepy kitty,  
[C ↓]purr, [G ↓]purr, [C ↓]purr.



# Sol solet - Cançons Populars

[F]Sol solet, vine'm a [C7]veure, vine'm a [F]veure.

[F]Sol solet, vine'm a [C7]veure que tinc [F]fred.

[F]Si tens fred, posa't la [C7]capa, posa't la [F]capa.

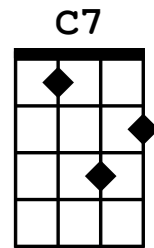
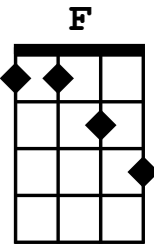
[F]Si tens fred, posa't la [C7]capa i el ba[F]rret.

El [F]pobre sol solet, no té [C7]capa, no té [F]capa.

El [F]pobre sol solet, no té [C7]capa ni ba[F]rret.

[F]Jo li compraré, una [C7]capa, una [F]capa.

[F]Jo li compraré, una [C7]capa i un ba[F]rret.



[C, Dm, F, G]

Me [C]muero,  
al pensar que algún día este [Dm]sueño,  
llegue hasta el fondo del [F]suelo,  
y no recordemos [G]nada, de este tiempo.

Me [C]muero,  
como aquel soldadito de [Dm]hierro,  
que aguanta de pie en la ba[F]talla,  
con [G]miedo, temblando, dispara.

Y [Am]no quiero despe[G]dirme de estos [F]años.  
Que [Am]no, no voy a de[G]jarte de la [F]mano.

[Em]Voy a ro[F]barle  
todo el [C]tiempo que pueda al [G]amor,  
desper[Dm]tarme y que estés a mi [F]lado,  
y el sol [C]pinte nuestra habita[G]ción.

[Em]Voy a ro[F]barle  
todo el [C]tiempo que pueda al [G]amor,  
y algún [Dm]día poder expli[F]carte,  
el por[C]qué de esta can[G]ción.

Me [C]muero,  
al pensar que algún día estés [Dm]lejos,  
y no pueda contarte mis [F]miedos,  
no [G]quiero echarte de menos.

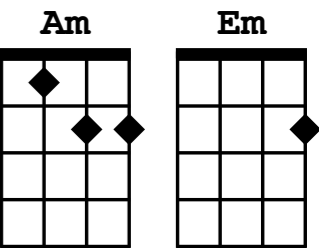
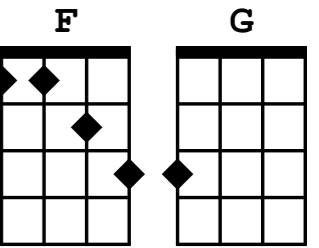
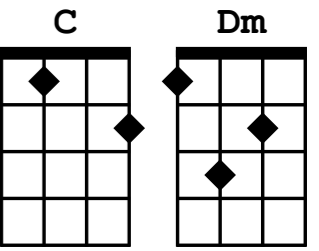
Y [Am]no quiero despe[G]dirme de estos [F]años.  
Que [Am]no, no voy a de[G]jarte de la [F]mano.

[Em]Voy a ro[F]barle  
todo el [C]tiempo que pueda al [G]amor,  
desper[Dm]tarme y que estés a mi [F]lado,  
y el sol [C]pinte nuestra habita[G]ción.

[Em]Voy a ro[F]barle  
todo el [C]tiempo que pueda al [G]amor,  
y algún [Dm]día poder expli[F]carte,  
el por[C]qué de esta can[G]ción.

[Em]No, o o [F]oh... [C]No, o o [G]oh...  
[Em]No, o o [F]oh... [C]No, o o [G]oh...

[C ↓]



# Soldadito Marinero - Fito & Fitipaldis

[G]Él camina despacito [F]que las prisas no son [C]buenas.  
En su brazo dobladita con cuidado la cha[G]queta.  
[F]Luego pasa por la calle donde los chavales [C]juegan.  
Él también quiso ser niño [G]pero le pilló la [C]guerra.

[F]Soldadito marinero conociste a una si[C]rena,  
[Am]de esas que dicen te quiero si ven la cartera [G]llena.  
[F]Escogiste a la mas guapa y a la menos [C]buena.  
Sin saber como ha venido [G]te ha cogido la tor[C]menta.

[F, C, C, G, C]

[G]Él quería cruzar los mares [F]y olvidar a su si[C]rena.  
La verdad no fue difícil cuando conoció a Ma[G]riela,  
[F]que tenía los ojos verdes y el negocio entre las [C]piernas.  
Hay que ver que puntería, [G]no te arrimas a una [C]buena.

[F]Soldadito marinero conociste a una [C]sirena,  
[Am]de esas que dicen te quiero si ven la cartera [G]llena.  
[F]Escogiste a la mas guapa y a la menos [C]buena.  
Sin saber como ha venido [G]te ha cogido la [C]tormenta.

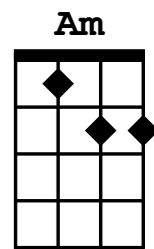
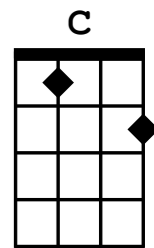
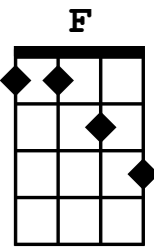
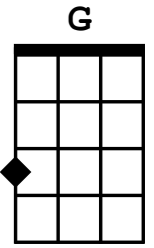
[F, C, G, Am, F, C, C, G, C]

[F]Después de un invierno ma[C]lo, una mala prima[G]vera,  
dime por qué estas bus[Am]cando una lágrima en la [F]arena.

[F]Después de un invierno ma[C]lo, una mala prima[G]vera,  
dime por qué estas bus[Am]cando una lágrima en la [F]arena.

[F]Después de un invierno ma[C]lo, una mala prima[G]vera,  
dime por qué estas bus[Am]cando una lágrima en la [F]arena.

[F]Después de un invierno [C ↓]malo.



# Someone to Lava - James Ford Murphy

[C, G7, F, C, G7, G7]

[C]A long long time ago,  
[G7]there was a volcano,  
[F]living all alone,  
in the [C]middle of the [G7]sea. [G7]

[C]He sat high above his bay,  
[G7]watching all the couples play,  
[F]and wishing that,  
[C]he had someone [G7]too. [G7]

[C]And from his lava came,  
[G7]this song of hope that he sang,  
[F]out loud every day,  
for [C]years and [G7]years. [G7]

[F]I have a dream,  
I [C]hope it'll come true,  
that [G7]you're here with me,  
and [C]I am here with [C7]you.

I [F]wish that the earth, sea,  
and the [C]sky up above,  
will [F]send me [G7]someone to [C]lava. [C]

[C]Years of singing all alone,  
[G7]turned his lava into stone,  
[F]until he was on,  
the [C]brink of extinc[G7]tion. [G7]

[C]But little did he know,  
that [G7]living in the sea below,  
[F]another volcano,  
was [C]listening to his [G7]song. ]

[C]Everyday she heard his tune,  
[G7]her lava grew and grew,  
be[F]cause she believed,  
his [C]song was meant for [G7]her. [G7]

[C]Now she was so ready,  
to [G7]meet him above the sea,  
as he [F]sang his song of hope,  
[C]for the last [G7]time. [G7]

[F]I have a dream,  
I [C]hope it'll come true,  
that [G7]you're here with me,  
and [C]I am here with [C7]you.

I [F]wish that the earth, sea,  
and the [C]sky up above,  
will [F]send me [G7]someone to [C]lava. [C]

[C]Rising from the sea below,  
[G7]stood a lovely volcano,  
[F]looking all around,  
but [C]she could not see [G7]him. [G7]

He [C]tried to sing to let her know,  
that [G7]she was not there alone,  
but [F]with no lava,  
his [C]song was all [G7]gone. [G7]

He [C]filled the sea with his tears,  
and [G7]watched his dreams disappear,  
as [F]she remembered what,  
his [C]song meant to [G7]her. [G7]

[F]I have a dream,  
I [C]hope it'll come true,  
that [G7]you're here with me,  
and [C]I am here with [C7]you.

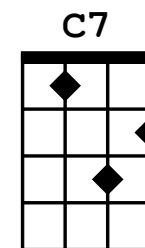
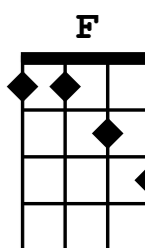
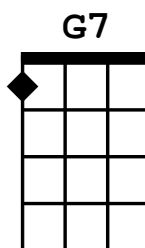
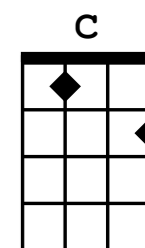
I [F]wish that the earth, sea,  
and the [C]sky up above,  
will [F]send me [G7]someone to [C]lava. [C]

[C]Oh they were so happy,  
to [G7]finally meet above the sea,  
[F]all together now,  
their [C]lava grew and [G7]grew. [G7]

No [C]longer are they all alone,  
with A[G7]loha as their new home,  
[F]and when you go and visit them,  
[C]this is what they [G7]sing:[G7]

[F]I have a dream,  
I [C]hope it'll come true,  
that [G7]you'll grow old with me,  
and [C]I'll grow old with [C7]you.

[F]We thank the earth, sea,  
and the [C]sky we thank too.  
[F]I [G7]lava [C]you... [C]  
[F]I [G7]lava [C]you... [C]  
[F]I [G7]lava [C ↓]you.





# Something - The Beatles

[F, Eb, G]  
 [C]Something in the way she [Cmaj7]moves  
 [C7]attracts me like no other [F]lover. [Am]  
 [D]Something in the [D7]way she [G]woos me. [Am, G7]

I [Am]don't want to leave her [AmM7]now.  
 You [Am7]know I believe and [D]how.

[F, Eb, G]  
 [C]Somewhere in her smile she [Cmaj7]knows,  
 [C7]that I don't need no other [F]lover. [Am]  
 [D]Something in her [D7]style that [G]shows me. [Am, G7]

I [Am]don't want to leave her [AmM7]now.  
 You [Am7]know I believe and [D]how.

[F, Eb, G, A]

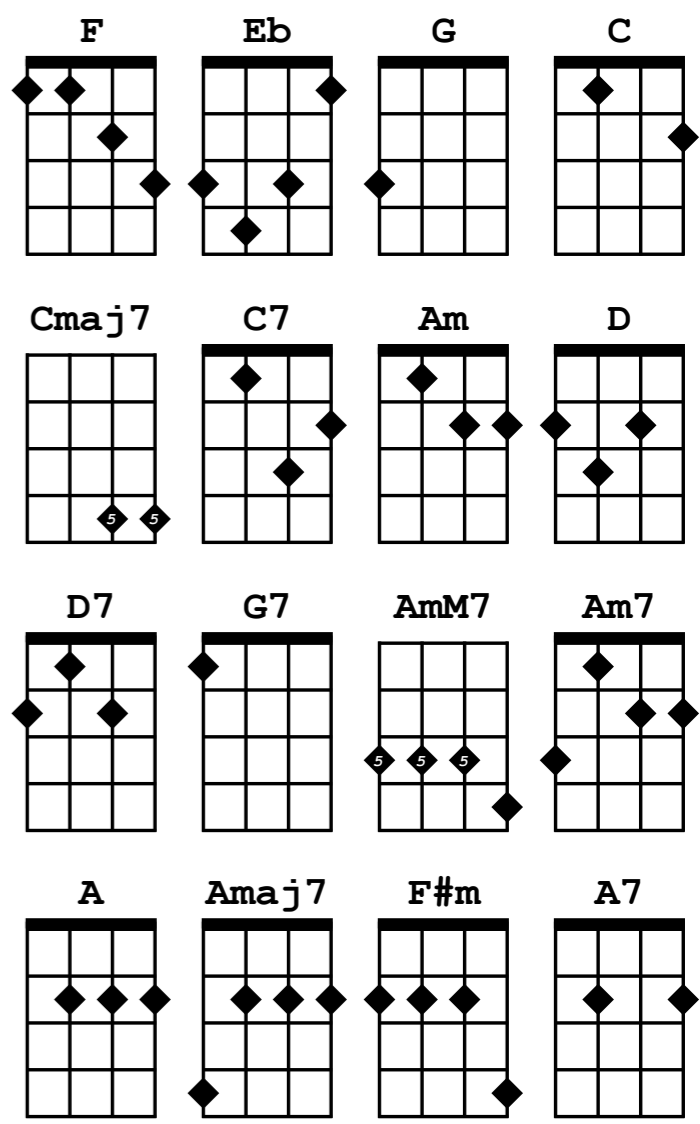
[A]You're asking [Amaj7]me will my love [F#m]grow, [A7]  
 I don't [D]know, [G]I don't [A]know.  
 [A]Stick a[Amaj7]round and it may [F#m]show, [A7]  
 but I don't [D]know, [G]I don't [C]know.

[C, Cmaj7, C7, F, Am]  
 [D, D7, G, Am, G7]  
 [Am, AmM7, Am7, D]  
 [F, Eb, G]

[C]Something in the way she [Cmaj7]knows,  
 [C7]all I have to do is [F]think of her. [Am]  
 [D]Something in the [D7]things she [G]shows me. [Am, G7]

I [Am]don't want to leave her [AmM7]now.  
 You [Am7]know I believe and [D]how.

[F, Eb, G, A]  
 [F, Eb, G, C ↓]



# Something Stupid - Frank Sinatra feat. Nancy Sinatra

[G, D7, D7, G]

I [G]know I stand in line  
until you think you have the time  
to spend an [Am]evening with [D7]me. [Am, D7]

And [Am]if we go some [D7]place to dance,  
I [Am]know that there's a [D7]chance  
you won't be [G]leaving with me.

Then [G]afterwards we drop into a [G7]quiet little place  
and have a [C]drink or two. [Cm]

And [Am]then I go and [D7]spoil it all  
by [Am]saying something [D7]stupid like, I [G]love you.

I can [G]see it in your eyes,  
that you des[G7]pise the same old lies  
you heard the [C]night before.

And [A7]though it's just a line to you,  
for me it's true,  
and never seemed so [D7]right before.

I [G]practice every day  
to find some clever lines to say  
to make the [Am]meaning come [D7]true. [Am, D7]

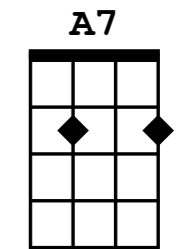
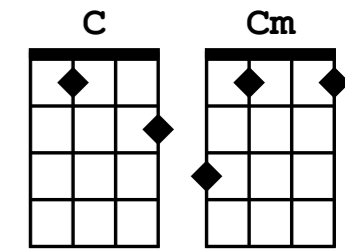
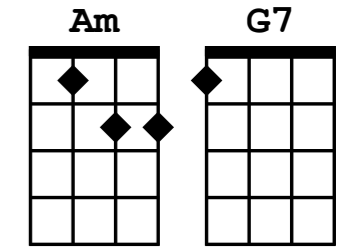
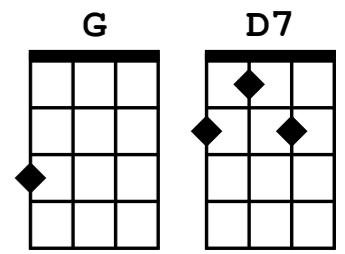
But [Am]then I think I'll [D7]wait  
until the [Am]evening gets [D7]late,  
and I'm a[G]lone with you.

The [G]time is right, your perfume fills my [G7]head,  
the stars get red, and, oh, the [C]night's so blue. [Cm]  
And [Am]then I go and [D7]spoil it all  
by [Am]saying something [D7]stupid like, I [G]love you. [Cm]

I [G]love you. [Cm]... I [G]love you. [Cm]

I [G]love you. [Cm]... I [G]love you. [Cm]

I [G]love you. [G ↓]



# Somewhere over the Rainbow - Israel IZ

[C, G, Am, F]  
[C, G, Am, Am7#5, F, F]

[C, Em, F, C]Ooh, ooh, ooh ooooh...  
[F, E7, Am, F]Ooh, ooh, ooh ooooh...

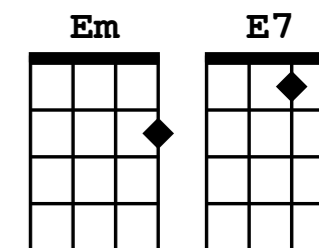
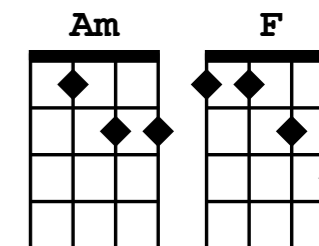
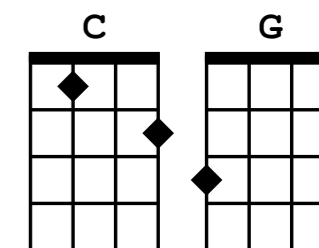
[C]Somewhere [Em]over the rainbow, [F]way up [C]high.  
[F]And the [C]dreams that you dream of [G]once in a lulla[Am]by. [F]

[C]Somewhere [Em]over the rainbow, [F]bluebirds [C]fly.  
[F]And the [C]dreams that you dream of, [G]dreams really do come  
[Am>true. [F]

Some[C]day I wish upon a star,  
[G]wake up where the clouds are far be[Am]hind [F]me.  
Where [C]trouble melts like lemon drops,  
[G]high above the chimney top that's [Am]where you'll [F]find me.

Oh, [C]somewhere [Em]over the rainbow, [F]way up [C]high.  
[F]And the [C]dreams that you dare to, oh [G]why, oh why can't  
[Am]I? [F]

[C, Em, F, C]Ooh, ooh, ooh ooooh...  
[F, E7, Am, F]Ooh, ooh, ooh ooooh...  
[C ↓]



# Somewhere over the Rainbow & What a Wonderful World - Israel IZ & Louis Armstrong

[C, G, Am, F]  
[C, G, Am, Am7#5, F, F]

[C, Em, F, C]Ooh, ooh, ooh ooooh...  
[F, E7, Am, F]Ooh, ooh, ooh ooooh...

[C]Somewhere [Em]over the rainbow, [F]way up [C]high.  
[F]And the [C]dreams that you dream of [G]once in a lulla[Am]by. [F]

[C]Somewhere [Em]over the rainbow, [F]bluebirds [C]fly.  
[F]And the [C]dreams that you dream of, [G]dreams really do come  
[Am]true. [F]

Some[C]day I wish upon a star,  
[G]wake up where the clouds are far be[Am]hind [F]me.  
Where [C]trouble melts like lemon drops,  
[G]high above the chimney top that's [Am]where you'll [F]find me.

[C]Somewhere [Em]over the rainbow, [F]bluebirds [C]fly.  
[F]And the [C]dreams that you dare to, oh [G]why, oh why can't  
[Am]I? [F]

Well I see [C]trees of [G]green and [Am]red roses [Em]too.  
[Dm]I watch them [C]bloom, [E7]for me and [Am]you.  
And I [F]think to myself [G]What a Wonderful [C]World. [G]

Well I see [C]skies of [G]blue and I see [Am]clouds of [Em]white.  
[Dm]And the brightness of [C]day, [E7]I like the [Am]dark.  
And I [F]think to myself [G]What a Wonderful [C]World. [F, C]

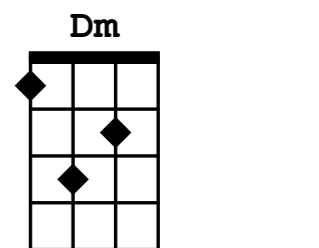
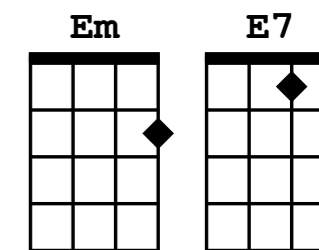
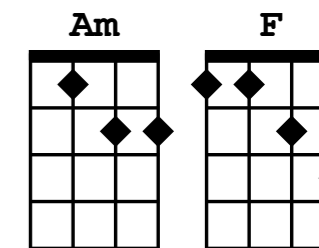
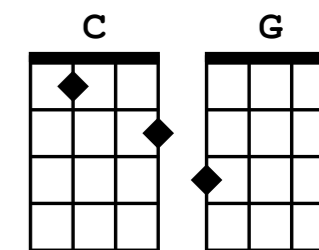
The [G]colors of the rainbow so [C]pretty in the sky.  
Are [G]also on the faces of [C]people passing by.  
I see [Am]friends shaking [Em]hands saying  
[Am]"How do you [Em]do?".  
[Am]They're really [Em]saying [C]"I love [G]you".

I hear [C]babies [G]cry and I [Am]watch them [Em]grow.  
[Dm]They'll learn much [C]more than [E7]we'll ever [Am]know.  
And I [F]think to myself [G]What a Wonderful [C]World. [C]

Some[C]day I wish upon a star,  
[G]wake up where the clouds are far be[Am]hind [F]me.  
Where [C]trouble melts like lemon drops,  
[G]high above the chimney top that's [Am]where you'll [F]find me.

Oh, [C]somewhere [Em]over the rainbow, [F]way up [C]high.  
[F]And the [C]dreams that you dare to, oh [G]why, oh why can't  
[Am]I? [F]

[C, Em, F, C]Ooh, ooh, ooh ooooh...  
[F, E7, Am, F]Ooh, ooh, ooh ooooh...  
[C ↓]



# Song of The Sea Rover - Amelia Coburn

[Fm, Eaug, Ab, Fm6]

[Fm]Jack was an evil bucca[Eaug]neer,  
clad in [Ab]slumps and boots,  
could listen [Fm6]bandolier.

[Fm]Scourge of the seven [Eaug]seas,  
drowning his [Ab]sins in rum,  
his presence [Fm6]and disease.

[C#]These scurvy dogs and scally[C#m]wags,  
the loot is all for [Ab]me, and if,  
you [Eaug]up this chest,  
I'll [Fm]throw you out to sea. [Eaug, Ab, Fm6]

[Bbm7]Yo ho [C7]ho...

[Eb]Song of The [Em]Sea [Fm]Rover.

[Bbm7]Yo ho [C7]ho...

[Eb]Song of The [Em]Sea [Fm]Rover.

[Eaug, Ab, Fm6]

[Fm]The sailors they hatched a [Eaug]plan,  
a ploy of [Ab]mutiny,  
to kill the [Fm6]treacherous man.

The [Fm]moonlight shine down [Eaug]like gold,  
where the [Ab]captain slept,  
a marvel [Fm6]to behold.

[C#]We could maroon him,  
or [C#m]make him walk the plank,  
but ins[Ab]tead, they fed him [Eaug]to the sharks,  
and [Fm]left those he sank. [Eaug, Ab, Fm6]

[Bbm7]Yo ho [C7]ho...

[Eb]Song of The [Em]Sea [Fm]Rover.

[Bbm7]Yo ho [C7]ho...

[Eb]Song of The [Em]Sea [Fm]Rover.

[Bbm7]Yo ho [C7]ho...

[Eb]Song of The [Em]Sea [Fm]Rover.

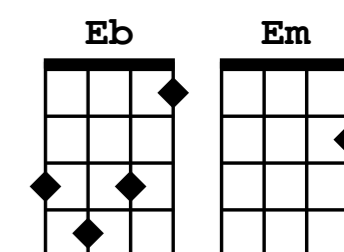
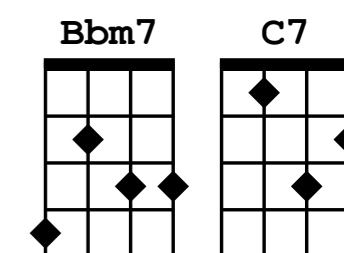
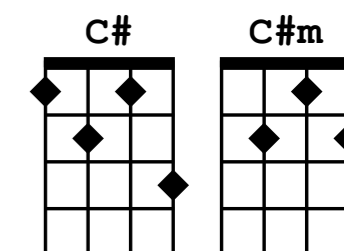
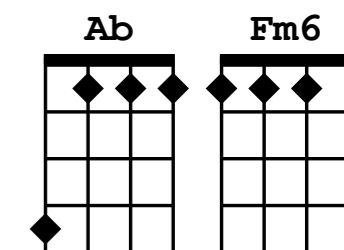
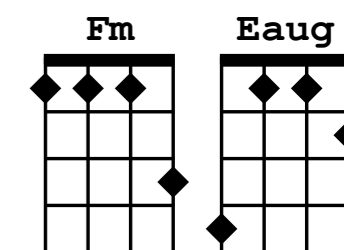
[Bbm7]Yo ho [C7]ho...

[Eb]Song of The [Em]Sea [Fm]Rover.

[Eaug, Ab, Fm6]

[Fm ↓]Captain Jack was no [Eaug ↓]more.  
The marauders [Ab ↓]left him dead,  
on the [Fm6 ↓]ocean floor.

[Fm ↓]That's how the man was blown [Eaug ↓]down.  
My heart is you [Ab ↓]must be kind,  
in order [Fm6 ↓]not to drown.



Sorry seems to be the hardest word - Elton John

[Am]What I got to do to make you [Dm]love me?  
 [G]What I got to do to make you [C]care? [Dm, E7]  
 [Am]What I got to do when lightning s[Dm]trikes me?  
 [G]And I wake to find that you're not [C]there? [Dm, E7]

[Am]What I got to do to make you [Dm]want me?  
 [G]What I got to do to be [C]heard? [Dm, E7]  
 [Am]What do I say when it's all [Dm]over?  
 And [G]sorry seems to be the hardest [C]word. [Dm, E7]

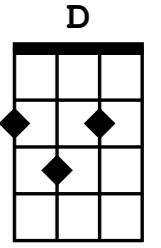
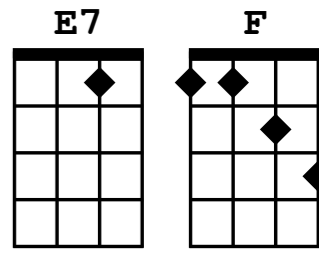
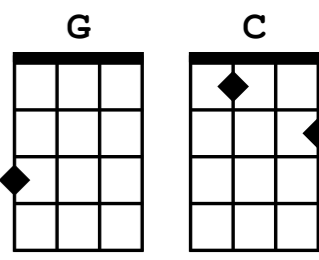
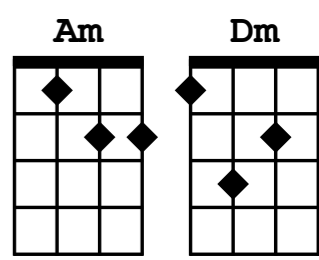
[F]It's sad, [E7]so sad, [Am]it's a sad, sad [D]situation,  
 [F]and it's getting [E7]more and more ab[Am]surd. [Dm, E7]  
 [F]It's sad, [E7]so sad, [Am]why can't we [D]talk it over?  
 [F]Oh, it seems to me,  
 that [Dm]sorry seems to [E7]be the hardest [Am]word.

[Am, Dm, G, C, Dm, E7]  
 [Am, Dm, G, C, Dm, E7]

[Am]What I got to do to make you [Dm]want me?  
 [G]What I got to do to be [C]heard? [Dm, E7]  
 [Am]What do I say when it's all [Dm]over?  
 And [G]sorry seems to be the hardest [C]word. [Dm, E7]

[F]It's sad, [E7]so sad, [Am]it's a sad, sad [D]situation,  
 [F]and it's getting [E7]more and more ab[Am]surd. [Dm, E7]  
 [F]It's sad, [E7]so sad, [Am]why can't we [D]talk it over?  
 [F]Oh, it seems to me,  
 that [Dm]sorry seems to [E7]be the hardest [Am]word.

[Am]What I got to do to make you [Dm]love me?  
 [G]What I got to do to be [C]heard? [Dm, E7]  
 [Am]What I got to do when lightning s[Dm]trikes me?  
 [F]What have I got to [E7]do?  
 [Am]What have I got to [D]do?  
 When [Dm]sorry seems to [E7]be the hardest [Am]word?



# Soy Rebelde - Jeanette

[Am, Dm, G, C]  
[F, Dm, E7, E7]

[Am]Yo soy re[Dm]belde porque el mundo me ha hecho a[G]sí,  
porque [C]nadie me ha tratado con a[F]mor,  
porque [Dm]nadie me ha querido nunca o[E]ír. [E7]

[Am]Yo soy re[Dm]belde porque siempre sin ra[G]zón,  
me ne[C]garon todo aquello que pe[F]dí,  
y me [Dm]dieron solamente incompre[n]sión. [E7]

[Am]Y quisiera ser [Dm]como el niño aquel,  
[G]como el hombre aquel que es fe[C]liz. [E7]  
[Am]Y quisiera dar [Dm]lo que hay en mí,  
[G]todo a cambio de una amis[C]tad. [E7]

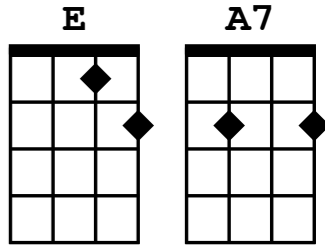
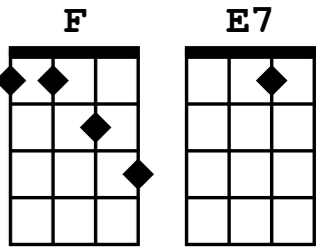
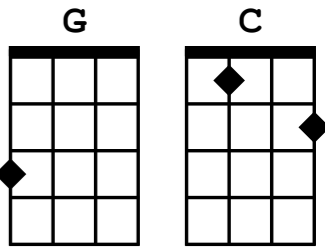
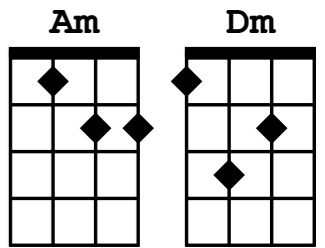
Y so[Dm]ñar, y vi[Am]vir,  
y olvi[E7]dar el ren[Am]cor. [A7]  
Y can[Dm]tar, y re[Am]ír,  
y sen[E7]tir solo a[Am]mor.

[Am]Yo soy re[Dm]belde porque el mundo me ha hecho a[G]sí,  
porque [C]nadie me ha tratado con a[F]mor,  
porque [Dm]nadie me ha querido nunca o[E]ír. [E7]

[Am]Y quisiera ser [Dm]como el niño aquel,  
[G]como el hombre aquel que es fe[C]liz. [E7]  
[Am]Y quisiera dar [Dm]lo que hay en mí,  
[G]todo a cambio de una amis[C]tad. [E7]

Y so[Dm]ñar, y vi[Am]vir,  
y olvi[E7]dar el ren[Am]cor. [A7]  
Y can[Dm]tar, y re[Am]ír,  
y sen[E7]tir solo a[Am]mor.

[Am, Dm, G, C]  
[F, Dm, E7, E7]  
[Am ↓]



# Space Oddity - David Bowie

[Fmaj7, Em7, Fmaj7, Em7]

[C]Ground control to Major [Em]Tom.

[C]Ground control to Major [Em]Tom.

[Am]Take your [Am7]protein pills,  
and [D7]put your helmet on.

[C]Ground control to Major [Em]Tom.

[C]Commencing countdown, engines [Em]on.

[Am]Check ig[Am7]niton,  
and may [D7]God's love be with you.

[C]This is ground control to Major [E7]Tom,  
you've really made the [F]grade,  
and the [Fm]papers want to [C]know whose shirts you [F]wear,  
now it's [Fm]time to leave the [C]capsule if you [F]dare.

[C]This is Major Tom to ground con[E7]trol,  
I'm stepping through the [F]door,  
and I'm [Fm]floating in the [C]most peculiar [F]way,  
and the [Fm]stars look very [C]different to[F]day.

For [Fmaj7]here am I [Em7]floating round my tin can.

[Fmaj]Far above the [Em7]moon.

[Bbmaj7]Planet Earth is [Am]blue,  
and there's [G]nothing I can [F]do.

[C ↓, F ↑↓, G ↑↓, A ↑↓↓↓]

[C ↓, F ↑↓, G ↑↓, A ↑↓↓↓]

[Fmaj7, Em7, A, C, D, E7]

[C]Though I'm past one hundred thousand [E7]miles,  
I'm feeling very [F]still,  
and I [Fm]think my spaceship [C]knows which way to [F]go.  
Tell my [Fm]wife I love her [C]very much, she [F]knows.

[G]Ground control to [E7]Major Tom,  
your [Am]circuit's dead, there's [C]something wrong.  
Can you [D7]hear me Major Tom?  
Can you [C]hear me Major Tom?  
Can you [G]hear me Major Tom?  
Can you...

[Fmaj7]Here am I [Em7]floating round my tin can.

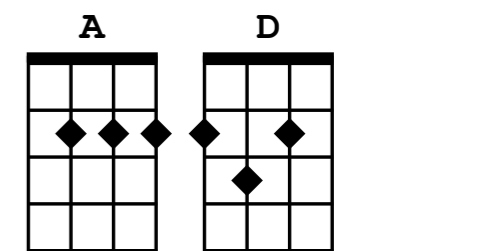
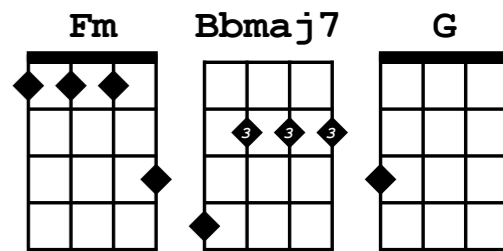
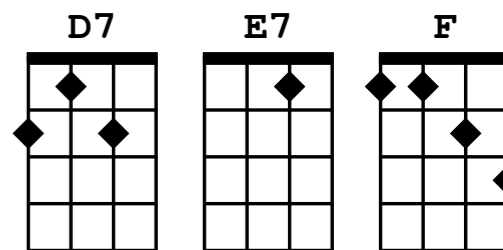
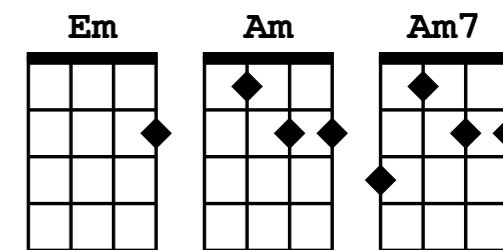
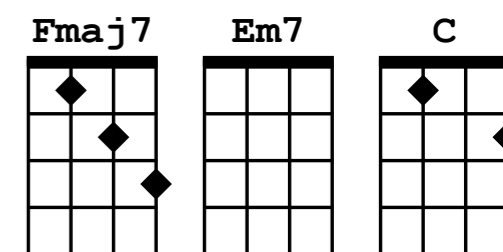
[Fmaj]Far above the [Em7]moon.

[Bbmaj7]Planet Earth is [Am]blue,  
and there's [G]nothing I can [F]do.

[C ↓, F ↑↓, G ↑↓, A ↑↓↓↓]

[C ↓, F ↑↓, G ↑↓, A ↑↓↓↓]

[Fmaj7, Em7, A, C, D, E7]





# Spiderman - Bob Harris & Paul Francis Webster

[Dm]  
[Dm]Spiderman, Spiderman, [Dm]does whatever a spider can.  
[Gm]Spins a web any size, [Dm]catches thieves just like flies.  
Look [A7]out! Here comes the Spider[Dm]man! [A7]

[Dm]Is he strong? Listen Bud! [Dm]He's got radioactive blood!  
[Gm]Can he swing from a thread? [Dm]Take a look overhead.  
Hey, [A7]there! There goes the Spider[Dm]man!

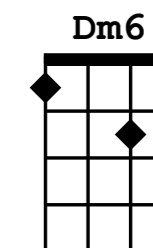
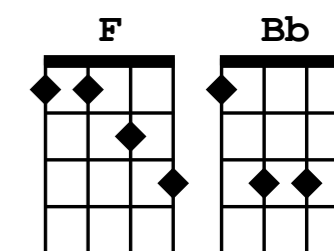
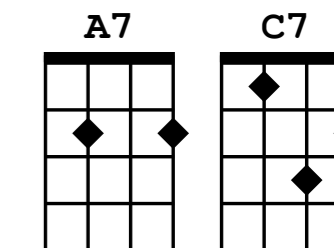
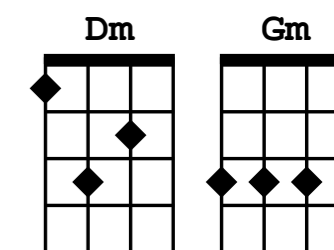
In the [C7]chill of the [F]night, at the [A7]scene of a [Dm]crime.  
Like a [C7]streak of [F]light, he a[Bb]rrives just in [A7]time.

[Dm]Spiderman, Spiderman, [Dm]friendly neighborhood, Spiderman.  
[Gm]Wealth and fame, he ignores, [Dm]action is his reward.  
Hey, [A7]there! Here goes the Spider[Dm]man! [A7]

[Dm, Dm, Gm, Dm, A7, Dm]

In the [C7]chill of the [F]night, at the [A7]scene of a [Dm]crime.  
Like a [C7]streak of [F]light, he a[Bb]rrives just in [A7]time.

[Dm]Spiderman, Spiderman, [Dm]friendly neighborhood, Spiderman.  
[Gm]Wealth and fame, he ignores, [Dm]action is his reward.  
Hey, [A7]there! There goes the Spider[Dm]man!  
Hey, [A7]there! Here goes the Spider[Dm]man! [Dm ↓, Dm6 ↓]



# St. James Infirmary Blues - Louis Armstrong

[Dm, A7, Dm, Dm]  
[Dm, Bb7, A7, A7]  
[Dm, A7, Dm, Dm]  
[Bb7, A7, Dm, A7]

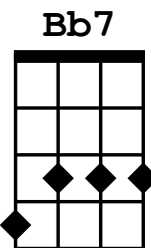
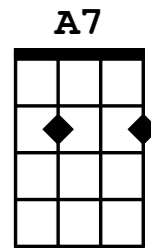
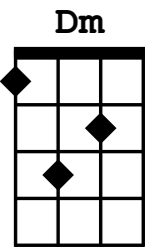
I went [Dm]down to old [A7]Joe's [Dm]barroom,  
on the corner [Bb7]by the s[A7]quare.  
They were [Dm]serving the [A7]drinks as [Dm]usual,  
and the [Bb7]usual [A7]crowd was [Dm]there. [A7]

On my [Dm]left stood old [A7]Joe Mc[Dm]Kennedy,  
his eyes were [Bb7]bloodshot [A7]red.  
He [Dm]turned to the [A7]crowd a[Dm]round him,  
an [Bb7]these are the [A7]words he [Dm]said:[A7]

I went [Dm]down to St. [A7]James In[Dm]firmary,  
and I saw my [Bb7]baby [A7]there.  
She was [Dm]stretched out on a [A7]long white [Dm]table,  
so [Bb7]cold, so [A7]sweet, so [Dm]fair. [A7]

Let her [Dm]go, let her [A7]go, God [Dm]bless her,  
wherever [Bb7]she may [A7]be.  
She can [Dm]look this [A7]wide world [Dm]over,  
but she'll [Bb7]never find a [A7]sweet man like [Dm]me. [A7]

[Dm, A7, Dm, Dm]  
[Dm, Bb7, A7, A7]  
[Dm, A7, Dm, Dm]  
[Bb7, A7, Dm, Dm ↓]



# Stand By Me - Ben E. King

[C, C, Am, Am, F, G, C, C]

When the [C]night has come [Am]and the land is dark.  
And the [F]moon is the [G]only light we'll [C]see. [G]

No I [C]won't be afraid, no I [Am]won't be afraid.  
Just as [F]long as you [G]stand, stand by [C]me.

[C]And darlin', darlin', stand by [C]me, oh [Am]stand by me  
oh [F]stand. [G]Stand by me, [C]stand by me.

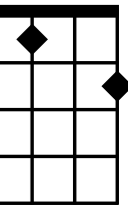
[C, C, Am, Am, F, G, C, C]

If the [C]sky that we look upon [Am]should tumble and fall.  
And the [F]mountains should [G]crumble to the [C]sea. [G]

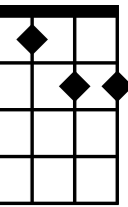
I won't [C]cry, I won't cry, no I [Am]won't shed a tear.  
Just as [F]long as you [G]stand, stand by [C]me

[C]And darlin', darlin', stand by [C]me, oh [Am]stand by me  
oh [F]stand. [G]Stand by me, [C]stand by me. [C ↓]

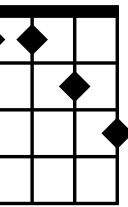
C



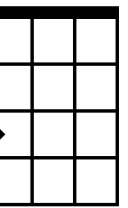
Am



F



G



# Stolen Dance - Milky Chance

[Am, G, F, F]  
[C, C, E, E]  
[Am, G, F, F]  
[C, C, E, E]

[Am]I want you [G]by my [F]side,  
[C]so that I never feel a[E]lone again.  
[Am]They've always [G]been so [F]kind,  
[C]but now they've brought you a[E]way from here.  
[Am]I hope they [G]didn't get your [F]mind,  
[C]your heart is too strong [E]anyway.  
[Am]We need to [G]fetch back the [F]time,  
[C]they have stolen from [E]us.

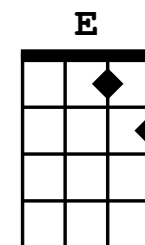
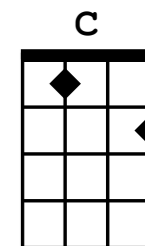
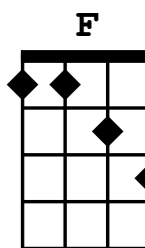
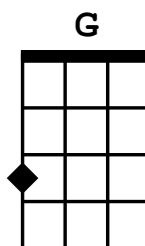
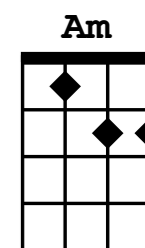
And [F]I want you,  
we can [C]bring it on the floor,  
you've never [E]danced like this be[Am]fore,  
we don't [G]talk about it.  
[F]Dancin' on do the [C]boogie all night long,  
[E]stoned in para[Am]dise, shouldn't [G]talk about it.

And [F]I want you,  
we can [C]bring it on the floor,  
you've never [E]danced like this be[Am]fore,  
we don't [G]talk about it.  
[F]Dancin' on do the [C]boogie all night long,  
[E]stoned in para[Am]dise, shouldn't [G]talk about it.  
Shouldn't talk about it.

[Am]Coldest [G]winter for [F]me,  
[C]no sun is shining [E]anymore.  
[Am]The only [G]thing I feel is [F]pain,  
[C]caused by absence of [E]you.  
[Am]Suspense is con[G]trolling my [F]mind,  
[C]I cannot find the way [E]out of here.  
[Am]I want you [G]by my [F]side,  
[C]so that I never feel a[E]lone again.

And [F]I want you,  
we can [C]bring it on the floor,  
you've never [E]danced like this be[Am]fore,  
we don't [G]talk about it.  
[F]Dancin' on do the [C]boogie all night long,  
[E]stoned in para[Am]dise, shouldn't [G]talk about it.

And [F]I want you,  
we can [C]bring it on the floor,  
you've never [E]danced like this be[Am]fore,  
we don't [G]talk about it.  
[F]Dancin' on do the [C]boogie all night long,  
[E]stoned in para[Am]dise, shouldn't [G]talk about it.  
Shouldn't talk about it. [Am ↓]



# Stuck in the Middle with You - Stealers Wheel

[D, D]

Well I [D]don't know why I came here tonight,  
I got the [D]feeling that something ain't right.  
I'm so [G7]scared in case I fall off my chair,  
and I'm [D]wondering how I'll get down the stairs.

[A7]Clowns to the left of me,  
[C]jokers to the [G7]right, here I am.  
[D]Stuck in the middle with you.

Yes I'm [D]stuck in the middle with you,  
and I'm [D]wondering what it is I should do.  
It's so [G7]hard to keep this smile from my face,  
Losing con[D]trol, yeah, I'm all over the place.

[A7]Clowns to the left of me,  
[C]jokers to the [G7]right, here I am.  
[D]Stuck in the middle with you.

Well you [G7]started out with nothing,  
and you're proud that you're a self made [D]man.  
And your [G7]friends, they all come crawlin,  
slap you on the back and say:  
[D ↓]Please... [A7 ↓]Please...

[D, D]

Trying to [D]make some sense of it all,  
But I can [D]see that it makes no sense at all.  
Is it [G7]cool to go to sleep on the floor,  
'Cause I don't [D]think that I can take anymore.

[A7]Clowns to the left of me,  
[C]jokers to the [G7]right, here I am.  
[D]Stuck in the middle with you.

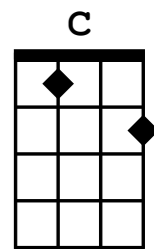
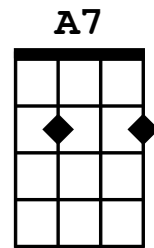
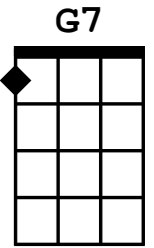
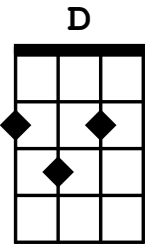
Well you [G7]started out with nothing,  
and you're proud that you're a self made [D]man.  
And your [G7]friends, they all come crawlin,  
slap you on the back and say:  
[D ↓]Please... [A7 ↓]Please...

[D, D]

Well I [D]don't know why I came here tonight,  
I got the [D]feeling that something ain't right.  
I'm so [G7]scared in case I fall off my chair,  
and I'm [D]wondering how I'll get down the stairs.

[A7]Clowns to the left of me,  
[C]jokers to the [G7]right, here I am.  
[D]Stuck in the middle with you.

Yes I'm [D]stuck in the middle with you.  
Here I am [D]stuck in the middle with [D ↓]you. [D ↓]



[G, G]

[G]I am thinking it's a [D]sign,  
that the freckles in our [C]eyes,  
are mirror images,  
and when we kiss they're [D]perfectly aligned.

And [G]I have to specu[D]late,  
that God himself did [C]make,  
us into corresponding shapes,  
like puzzle [D]pieces from the clay.

And [G]true it may seem like a s[D]tretch,  
but it's thoughts like this that [C]catch,  
my troubled head when you're away,  
when I am [D]missing you to death.

[G]When you are out there on the [D]road,  
for several weeks of [C]shows,  
and when you scan the radio,  
I hope this [D]song will guide you home.

[G]They will see us waving from such [D]great heights,  
"come [C]down now", they'll [G]say. [D]  
But [G]everything looks perfect from [D]far away,  
come [C]down now but [G]we'll stay. [D]

[G]I tried my best to [D]leave,  
this all on your ma[C]chine,  
but the persistent beat,  
it sounded thin u[D]pon the sending.

And [G]that frankly will not [D]fly,  
you'll hear the shrillest [C]highs,  
and lowest lows with the windows down,  
when this is [D]guiding you home.

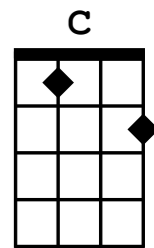
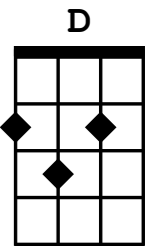
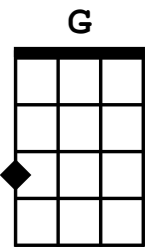
[G]They will see us waving from such [D]great heights,  
"come [C]down now", they'll [G]say. [D]  
But [G]everything looks perfect from [D]far away,  
come [C]down now but [G]we'll stay. [D]

[G, D, C, G, D]  
[G, D, C, G, D]

[G]They will see us waving from such [D]great heights,  
"come [C]down now", they'll [G]say. [D]  
But [G]everything looks perfect from [D]far away,  
come [C]down now but [G]we'll stay. [D]

[G]They will see us waving from such [D]great heights,  
"come [C]down now"...

[G]They will see us waving from such [D]great heights,  
"come [C ↓]down now"...



# Sugar Sugar - The Archies feat. The Beatles

[D]Sugar... [G]Ah, honey [D]honey. [G]  
You are my [D]candy [G]girl, [A]  
and you got me [D]wanting you. [G, A]

[D]Honey... [G]Ah, sugar [D]sugar. [G]  
You are my [D]candy [G]girl, [A]  
and you got me [D]wanting you. [G, A]

[D]I just can't believe the lo[G]veliness of [D]loving you.  
[D]I just can't be[G]lieve it's [D]true.  
[D]I just can't believe the [G]wonder of this [D]feeling too.  
[D]I just can't be[G]lieve it's [A]true.

[D]Sugar... [G]Ah, honey [D]honey. [G]  
You are my [D]candy [G]girl, [A]  
and you got me [D]wanting you. [G, A]

[D]Honey... [G]Ah, sugar [D]sugar. [G]  
You are my [D]candy [G]girl, [A]  
and you got me [D]wanting you. [G, A]

[D]When I kissed you girl I [G]knew how sweet a [D]kiss could be.  
[D]Knew how sweet a [G]kiss could [D]be.  
[D]Like the summer sunshine [G]pour your sweetness [D]over me.  
[D]Pour your sweetness [G]over [A]me.

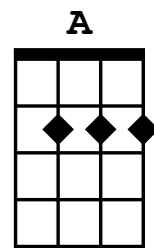
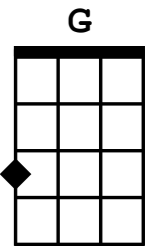
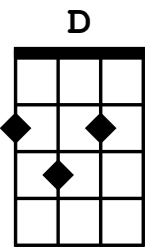
[A]Ah... [A]Ah... [A]Ah... [A]Ah... [A]Aaahhh...

Well, shake it up, [D]baby, now ([G]Shake it up, [A]baby)  
Twist and [D]shout ([G]Twist and [A]shout)  
C'mon c'mon, c'mon, c'mon, [D]baby, now ([G]C'mon [A]baby)  
Come on and work it on [D]out ([G]Work it on [A]out)

[A]Ah... [A]Ah... [A]Ah... [A]Ah... [A]Aaahhh...

[D]Sugar... [G]Ah, honey [D]honey. [G]  
You are my [D]candy [G]girl, [A]  
and you got me [D]wanting you. [G, A]

[D]Honey... [G]Ah, sugar [D]sugar. [G]  
You are my [D]candy [G]girl, [A]  
and you got me [D]wanting you. [G, A, D ↓]

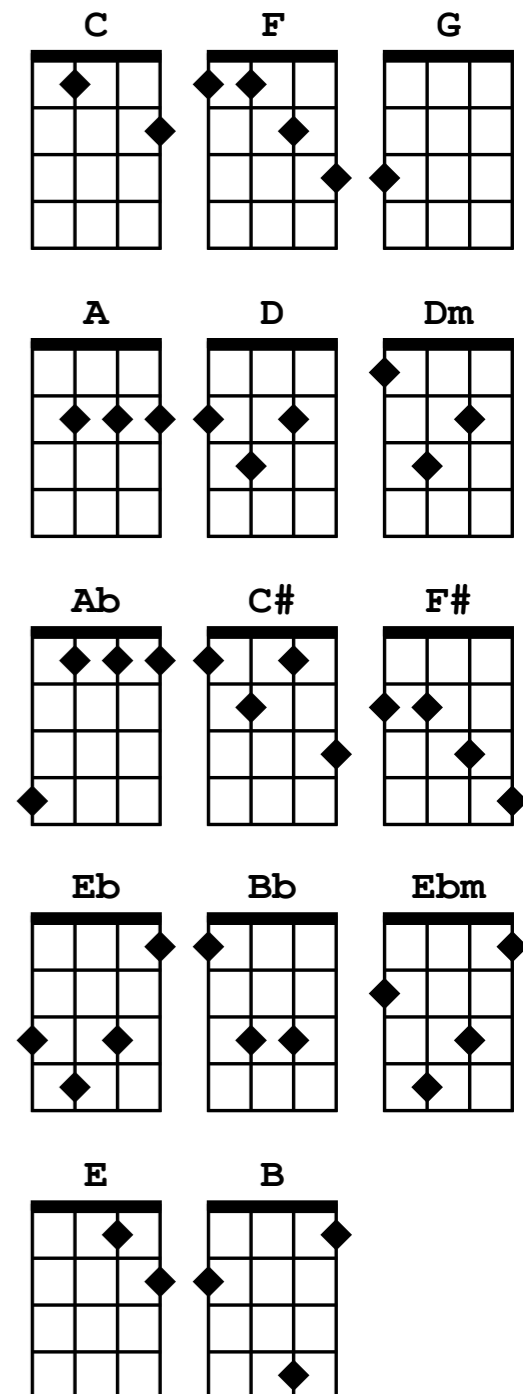


# Summer Nights - Grease

[C, F, G, F]  
[C, F, G, F]  
[C]Summer [F]lovin', [G]had me a [F]blast.  
[C]Summer [F]lovin', [G]happened  
so [F]fast.  
[C]I met a [F]girl [G]crazy for [A]me.  
[D]Met a [G]boy, [D]cute as can [G]be.  
[C]Summer [F]days, [G]driftin'  
[A]away too,  
[Dm]ah those [G]summer [C]nights.  
[C]Well a, [F]well a, [G]well a, [C]oh.  
[C]Tell me [F]more, tell me [D]more,  
did you [G]get very [C]far?  
[C]Tell me [F]more, tell me [D]more,  
like, does [G]he have a [C]car?  
[C]Ah ah, [F]ah ah, [G]ah ah, [F]ah ah.  
[C]She swan [F]by me, [G]she got  
a [F]cramp.  
[C]He ran [F]by me, [G]got my  
suit [F]damp.  
[C]I saved her [F]life, [G]she  
nearly [A]drowned.  
[D]He showed [G]off,  
[D]splashing a[G]round.

[C]Summer [F]sun, [G]something  
be[A]gun too,  
[Dm]ah those [G]summer [C]nights.  
[C]Well a, [F]well a, [G]well a, [C]oh.  
[C]Tell me [F]more, tell me [D]more,  
was it [G]love at first [C]sight?  
[C]Tell me [F]more, tell me [D]more,  
did she [G]put up a [C]fight?  
[C]Ah ah, [F]ah ah, [G]ah ah, [F]ah ah.  
[C]Took her [F]bowling [G]in  
the ar[F]cade.  
[C]We went s[F]trolling,  
[G]drank lemo[F]nade.  
[C]We made [F]out, [G]under the [A]dock.  
[D]We stayed [G]out, [D]'til  
ten o'[G]clock.  
[C]Summer [F]fling, [G]don't mean a  
[A]thing but,  
[Dm]ah those [G]summer [Ab]nights.  
[Ab]Ohh ohh ohh...  
[C#]Tell me [F#]more, tell me [Eb]more,  
but you [Ab]don't have a [C#]brag?  
[C#]Tell me [F#]more, tell me [Eb]more,  
'cause he [Ab]sounds like a [C#]drag?  
[C#]Ah ah, [F#]ah ah, [Ab]ah ah,  
[F#]ah ah.

[C#]He got [F#]friendly, [Ab]holding  
my [F#]hand.  
[C#]She got [F#]friendly, [Ab]down in  
the [F#]sand.  
[C#]He was [F#]sweet, [Ab]just  
turned eigh[Bb]teen.  
[Eb]She was [Ab]good, you [Eb]know what  
I [Ab]mean.  
[C#]Summer [F#]heat, [Ab]boy and girl  
[Bb]meet too,  
[Ebm]ah those [Ab]summer [A]nights.  
[A]Ohh ohh ohh...  
[D]Tell me [G]more, tell me [E]more,  
how much [A]dough did he [D]spend?  
[D]Tell me [G]more, tell me [E]more,  
could you [A]get me a [D ↓]friend?  
[C]It's turned [F]colder, [G]that's where  
it [F]ends.  
[C]So I [F]told her, [G]we'd still  
be [F]friends.  
[C]Then we [F]made our [G]true  
love [A ↓]vow.  
[D ↓]Wonder [G ↓]what [D ↓]she's  
doin' [G ↓]now.  
[C ↓]Summer [F ↓]dreams, [G ↓]ripped at  
the [A ↓]seams but, ah...  
[F ↓]The [G ↓]summer [B ↓, C ↓]nights.





# Summercat - Billie the Vision & the Dancers

[C ↓] I kissed you good bye at the airport.  
[G ↓] I held you so close to me.  
I said "[Am ↓] So here we are now and  
[F ↓] I can't stop from [G ↓] crying Lilly".

[C ↓] And you said "Hey hey hoo, you  
[G] know this is the way to go.  
You'll [Am] forget about me when I'm on  
that plane,  
[F] forget about me when I'm [G] on that plane."

[C] Tonight, tonight, tonight, tonight,  
[G] I wanna be with you...  
Tonight, [Am] tonight, tonight, tonight, tonight,  
[F] I wanna be [G] with you tonight.

[C, G, Am, F, G]

[C] The plane took off and my love went with it,  
[G] the chilly wind whipped my both cheeks hard,  
[Am] and the man next to me said:  
[F] "Everything is gonna [G] be alright".

I said "[C] Nothing is gonna be alright,  
but [G] thank you anyway",  
and [Am] then I saw your face in the  
airplane window,  
I [F] waved my hands and I [G] shouted to you:

[C] Tonight, tonight, tonight, tonight,  
[G] I wanna be with you...  
Tonight, [Am] tonight, tonight, tonight, tonight,  
[F] I wanna be [G] with you tonight.

[C, G, Am, F, G]

I [C] wore a T-shirt and my worn out hat,  
[G] abandoned as a summer cat,  
[Am] and as I stood there as a broken hearted,  
[F] I realized you [G] got the car keys still.

[C] So I broke into my own old car,  
I [G] fell asleep on the passenger seat,  
I [Am] dreamed of summer sex with yo,  
[F] and you whispered in my [G] ear:

[C] Tonight, tonight, tonight, tonight,  
[G] I wanna be with you...  
Tonight, [Am] tonight, tonight, tonight, tonight,  
[F] I wanna be [G] with you tonight.

[C, G, Am, F, G]

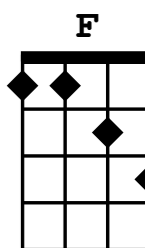
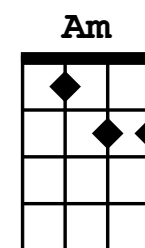
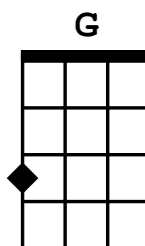
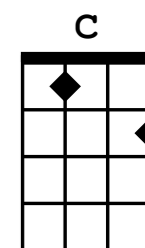
[C] Why can't you leave me to [G] morrow instead?  
[Am] Why can't you leave me  
to [F] morrow ins [G] tead?

And [C] above the clouds she said to her self,  
[G] I can't believe how naive a man can [Am] be,  
that's why I love you so,  
[F] and that's why I can't [G] be with you...'

[C] Tonight, tonight, tonight, tonight,  
[G] I wanna be with you...  
Tonight, [Am] tonight, tonight, tonight, tonight,  
[F] I wanna be [G] with you tonight.

[C, G, Am, F, G]

[C, G, Am, F, G, F ↓]



# Summertime - George Gershwin

[Am, E7, Am, E7 ↓]

Summer[Am]time, [E7, Am]

and the [E7]livin'

is [Am]ea[E7]sy. [Am, E7]

Fish are [Dm]jumpin',

[F]and the [Ebdim7]cotton

is [E7]high. [F7, E7, E7]

Oh, your [Am]daddy's [E7]rich, [Am]

and your [E7]mama's

good [Am]loo[E7]kin'. [Am, D7]

So [C]hush little [Am]baby,

[D7, E7]don't you [Am]cry.

[E7, Am, E7 ↓]

One of [Am]these mor[E7]nings,

[Am]you're gonna [E7]rise up

[Am]singing. [E7, Am, E7]

Yes, you'll [Dm]spread your wings,

[F]and you'll [Ebdim7]take

to the [E7]sky. [F7, E7, E7]

But 'til that [Am]mornin',

[E7, Am]there's [E7]nothin'

can [Am]harm [E7]you. [Am, D7]

Yes with [C]daddy and [Am]mama

[D7, E7]standing [Am]by.

[E7, Am, E7 ↓]

Summer[Am]time, [E7, Am]

and the [E7]livin'

is [Am]ea[E7]sy. [Am, E7]

Fish are [Dm]jumpin',

[F]and the [Ebdim7]cotton

is [E7]high. [F7, E7, E7]

Oh, your [Am]daddy's [E7]rich, [Am]

and your [E7]mama's

good [Am]loo[E7]kin'. [Am, D7]

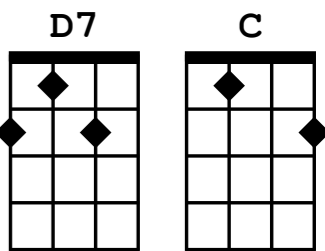
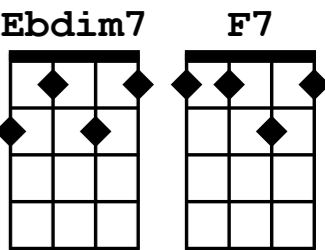
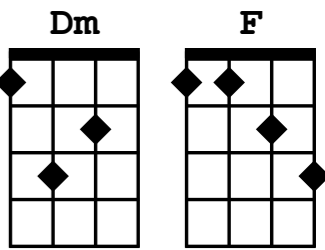
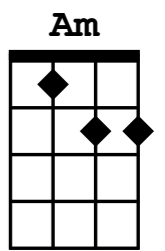
So [C]hush little [Am]baby,

[D7, E7]don't you [Am]cry. [Am]

[D7, D7 ↓]

So [C ↓]hush little [Am ↓]baby,

[D7 ↓, E7 ↓]don't you cry. [Amadd9 ↓]



# Sunny - Bobby Hebb

[Am]Sunny, [C7]yesterday my [Fmaj7]life was filled with [E7]rain.  
[Am]Sunny, [C7]you smiled at me and [Fmaj7]really eased the [E7]pain.

Now the [Am]dark days are gone,  
and the [C7]bright days are here.  
My [Fmaj7]sunny one shines [Dm]so sincere.

[Dm]Sunny one so [E7 ↓↓]true,  
I love [Am]you. [F ↓↑↓, E7 ↑↑↓]

[Am]Sunny, [C7]thank you for the [Fmaj7]sunshine [E7]bouquet.  
[Am]Sunny, [C7]thank you for the [Fmaj7]love you brought my [E7]way.

You [Am]gave to me your [C7]all and all.  
And [Fmaj7]now I feel [Dm]ten feet tall.  
[Dm]Sunny one so [E7 ↓↓]true,  
I love [Am]you. [F ↓↑↓, E7 ↑↑↓]

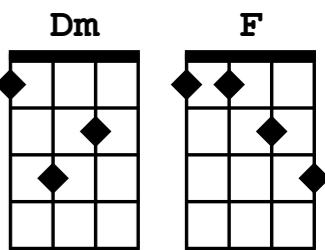
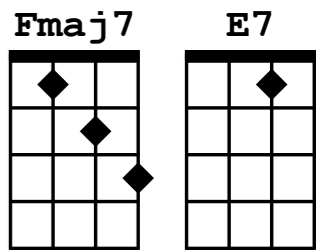
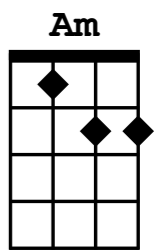
[Am]Sunny, [C7]thank you for the [Fmaj7]truth you let me [E7]see.  
[Am]Sunny, [C7]thank you for the [Fmaj7]facts from A to [E7]Z.

My [Am]life was torn like [C7]wind-blown sand.  
And a [Fmaj7]rock was formed when you [Dm]held my hand.  
[Dm]Sunny one so [E7 ↓↓]true,  
I love [Am]you. [F ↓↑↓, E7 ↑↑↓]

[Am]Sunny, [C7]thank you for the [Fmaj7]smile upon your [E7]face.  
[Am]Sunny, [C7]thank you for the [Fmaj7]gleam that shows  
its [E7]grace.

[Am]You're my spark of [C7]nature's fire.  
[Fmaj7]You're my sweet complete [Dm]desire.  
[Dm]Sunny one so [E7]true, I love [Am]you.

[F, E7]I love [Am]you...  
[F, E7]I love [Am]you...  
Signin' [F, E7]I love [Am]you...  
Yes, [F, E7]I love [Am ↓]you.



# Sunny Boots - Nancy Sinatra feat. The Kinks

(RIFF #1) + [D, D, D, D]

[D]You keep saying you've got something for me.

[D]Something you call love but confess. [D7]

[G]You've been messin' where you shouldn't have been a messin'.

And now [D]someone else is gettin' all your best.

These [F]boots are made for [Dm]walking. And [F]that's just what they'll [Dm]do.

[F]One of these days these [Dm ↓]boots, are gonna walk all over you. + (RIFF #2)

The [Dm]tax man's taken [C]all my dough, and [F]left me in my [C]statley home.

[A7]Lazing on a sunny after[Dm]noon.

And I can't [C]sail my yacht, he's [F]taken every[C]thing I've got,

[A7]All I've got this sunny after[Dm]noon.

[D7]Save me, save me, save me from this s[G7]queeze.

I got a [C]big fat mama trying to break [F]me. [A7]

And I [Dm]love to live so [G7]pleasantly, [Dm]live this life of [G7]luxury.

[F]Lazing on a [A7]sunny after[Dm]noon.

In the [A7]summertime...

(RIFF #1) + In the [Dm]summertime...

In the [A7]summertime...

[D]You keep lying when you oughta be truthin'.

[D]And you keep losin' when you oughta not bet. [D7]

[G]You keep samin' when you oughta be changin'.

Now what's [D]right is right but you ain't been right yet.

These [F]boots are made for [Dm]walking.

And [F]that's just what they'll [Dm]do.

[F]One of these days these [Dm ↓]boots, are gonna walk all over you. + (RIFF #2)

My [Dm]girlfriends run off [C]with my car, and [F]gone back to her [C]ma and pa.

[A7]Telling tales of drunkenness and cruel[Dm]ty.

Now I'm [C]sitting here,

[F]sipping on my [C]ice cold beer.

[A7]Lazing on a sunny after[Dm]noon.

[D7]Help me, Help me, Help me sail a[G7]way.

Well, [C]give me two good reasons why I

[F]oughta stay. [A7]

Cause I [Dm]love to live so [G7]pleasantly, [Dm]live this life of [G7]luxury.

[F]Lazing on a [A7]sunny after[Dm]noon.

In the [A7]summertime...

(RIFF #1) + In the [Dm]summertime...

In the [A7]summertime...

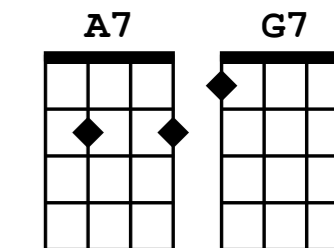
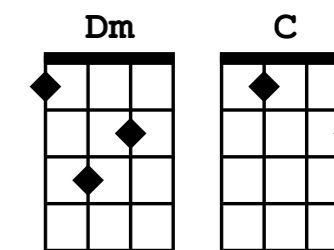
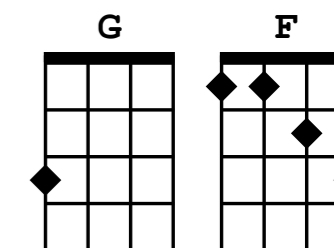
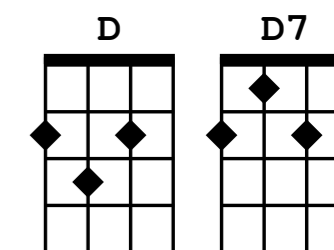
[D]Are you ready boots?

In the [D]summertime... Para-ba-ra!

In the [D]summertime... Para-ba-ra!

In the [D]summertime... Para-ba-ra!

In the [D]summertime... Para-ba-[D ↓]ra!



# Sway - Dean Martin

[Gm6, A7, Gm6, A7, Dm]

[Dm ↓]When marimba rhythms [Gm6]start to [A7]play,  
[Gm6]dance with [A7]me, [Dm]make me sway.

[Dm ↓]Like a lazy ocean [Gm6]hugs the [A7]shore,  
[Gm6]hold me [A7]close, [Dm]sway me more.

[Dm ↓]Like a flower bending [Gm6]in the [A7]breeze,  
[Gm6]bend with [A7]me, [Dm]sway with ease.

[Dm ↓]When we dance you have a [Gm6]way with [A7]me,  
[Gm6]stay with [A7]me, [Dm]sway with me.

[Dm]Other dancers may [C]be on the floor,  
[C7]but my eyes will [F]see only you.

Only you have that [A7]magic technique,  
when we sway, I go [Gm7]weak.

[A7 ↓]I can hear the sounds of [Gm6]vio[A7]lins,  
[Gm6]long be[A7]fore, [Dm]it begins.

[Dm ↓]Make me thrill as only [Gm6]you know [A7]how,  
[Gm6]sway me [A7]smooth, [Dm]sway me now.

[Dm]Other dancers may [C]be on the floor,  
[C7]but my eyes will [F]see only you.

Only you have that [A7]magic technique,  
when we sway, I go [Gm7]weak.

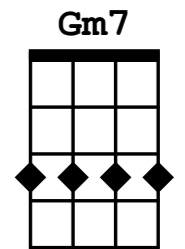
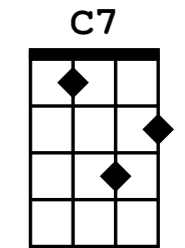
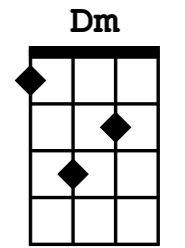
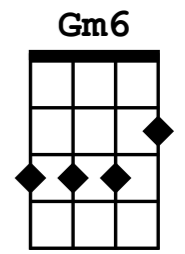
[A7 ↓]I can hear the sounds of [Gm6]vio[A7]lins,  
[Gm6]long be[A7]fore, [Dm]it begins.

[Dm ↓]Make me thrill as only

[Gm6]You know [A7]how, [Gm6]sway me [A7]smooth, [Dm]sway me now...

[Gm6]You know [A7]how, [Gm6]sway me [A7]smooth, [Dm]sway me now...

[Gm6]You know [A7]how, [Gm6]sway me [A7]smooth, [Dm]sway me now...



# Sweet Child O'Mine - Guns N' Roses

[C, Bb, F, C]

[C]She's got a smile that it seems to me,  
re[Bb]minds me of childhood memories  
where [F]everything was as fresh  
as the bright blue [C]sky.

[C]Now and then when i see her face,  
she [Bb]takes me away to that special place  
and if I [F]stared too long,  
I'd probably break down and [C]cry.

[G]Wuoooh [Bb]sweet child o'[C]mine.  
[G]Wuoh oh oh [Bb]oh sweet love of [C]mine.

[C, Bb, F, C]

[C]She's got eyes of the bluest skies,  
as [Bb]id ther thought of rain  
I [F]hate to look into those eyes  
and [C]see an ounce of pain.

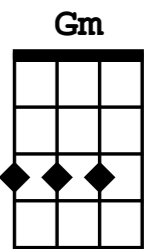
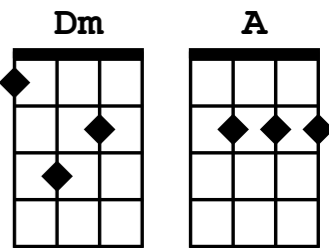
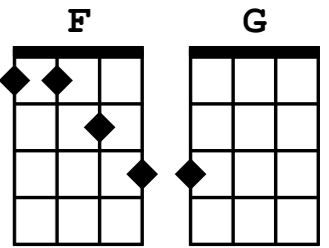
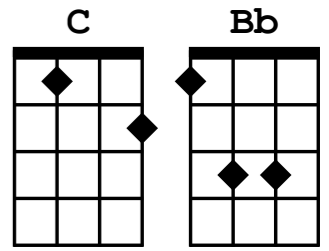
Her [C]hair reminds me, of a war safe place  
where [Bb]as a child I'd hide  
and [F]pray for the thunder and the rain  
to [C]quietly pass me by.

[G]Wuoooh [Bb]sweet child o'[C]mine.  
[G]Wuoh oh oh [Bb]oh sweet love of [C]mine.  
[G]Wuoooh [Bb]sweet child o'[C]mine.  
[G]Wuoh oh oh [Bb]oh sweet love of [C]mine.

[Dm, Bb, A, Gm]  
[Dm, Bb, A, Gm]

[Dm]Where do we go.  
[F]Where do we go now.  
[G]Where do we go. [Bb, C]

[Dm]Sweet [F]child.  
Sweet [G]child [Bb, C, Dm ↓]



# Sweet Dreams (Are Made of This) - Marilyn Manson

[Gm, Gm, Eb, D]  
[Gm, Gm, Eb, D]

[Gm]Sweet dreams are [Eb]made of [D]this.  
[Gm]Who am I to [Eb]disa[D]gree?  
[Gm]Travel the world and the [Eb]seven [D]seas.  
[Gm]Everybody's [Eb]looking for [D]something.  
[Gm]Some of them want to [Eb]use you. [D]  
[Gm]Some of them want to get [Eb]used by [D]you.  
[Gm]Some of them want to a[Eb]buse you. [D]  
[Gm]Some of them want to [Eb]be a[D]bused.

[Eb, Eb, D ↓, Gm, Eb, Eb, D]

[Gm, Gm, Eb, D]  
[Gm, Gm, Eb, D]  
[Gm, Gm, Eb, D]  
[Gm, Gm, Eb, D]

[Gm]Sweet dreams are [Eb]made of [D]this.  
[Gm]Who am I to [Eb]disa[D]gree?  
[Gm]Travel the world and the [Eb]seven [D]seas.  
[Gm]Everybody's [Eb]looking for [D]something.

[Gm]Some of them want to [Eb]use you. [D]  
[Gm]Some of them want to get [Eb]used by [D]you.  
[Gm]Some of them want to a[Eb]buse you. [D]  
[Gm]Some of them want to [Eb]be a[D]bused.

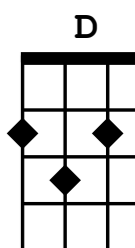
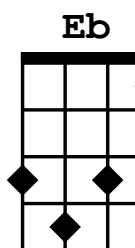
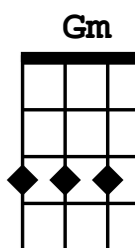
[Eb, Eb, D ↓]  
[Gm]I want to use you [Eb]and abuse you.  
[Eb]I want to know what's [D]inside you.

[Gm]Moving on, [Eb]moving on.  
[Gm]Moving on, [Eb]moving on.  
[Gm]Moving on, [Eb]moving on.  
[Gm, Eb ↓]Moving on!

[Gm]Sweet dreams are [Eb]made of [D]this.  
[Gm]Who am I to [Eb]disa[D]gree?  
[Gm]Travel the world and the [Eb]seven [D]seas.  
[Gm]Everybody's [Eb]looking for [D]something.

[Gm]Some of them want to [Eb]use you. [D]  
[Gm]Some of them want to get [Eb]used by [D]you.  
[Gm]Some of them want to a[Eb]buse you. [D]  
[Gm]Some of them want to [Eb]be a[D]bused.

[Eb, Eb, D ↓]  
[Gm]I'm gonna use you [Eb]and abuse you.  
[Eb]I'm gonna know what's [D]inside...  
[Eb]Gonna use you [D]and abuse you.  
[Gm]I'm gonna know what's [Eb ↓]in[D ↓]side [Gm ↓]you.



# Sweet Home Chicago - Blues Brothers

Come [A7]on... Oh [D7]baby don't you wanna [A7]go.  
Come [D7]on... Oh baby don't you wanna [A7]go.  
Back to that [E7]same old place.  
[D7]Sweet home [A7]Chicago. [E7]

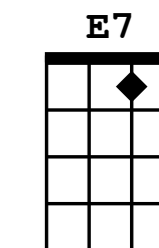
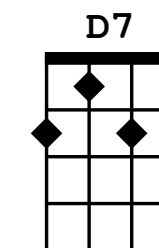
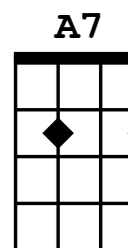
Come [A7]on... Oh [D7]baby don't you wanna [A7]go.  
Hide[D7]hey... Baby don't you wanna [A7]go.  
Back to that [E7]same old place.  
Oh [D7]sweet home [A7]Chicago. [E7]

[A7 ↓]Well, one and one is two. [A7 ↑↑↓]Six and two is eight.  
[A7 ↑↑↓]Come on baby don't ya [A7]make me late.  
Hide[D7]hey... Baby don't you wanna [A7]go.  
Back to that [E7]same old place.  
Oh [D7]sweet home [A7]Chicago. [E7]

[A7, D7, A7, A7]  
[D7, D7, A7, A7]  
[E7, D7, A7, E7]

Come [A7]on... Oh [D7]baby don't you wanna [A7]go.  
Come [D7]on... Oh baby don't you wanna [A7]go.  
Back to that [E7]same old place.  
[D7]Sweet home [A7]Chicago. [E7]

[A7 ↓]





# Take me out to the ball game - Jack Norworth

For it's [F ↓]one, [Ebdim7 ↓]two,  
[C ↓]three strikes, you're [A7]out,  
at the [D7 ↓]old [G7 ↓]ball [C]game. [C, C, C]

[C]Take me out to the [G7]ball game,  
[C]take me out with the [G7]crowd.  
[A7]Buy me some peanuts and [Dm]Cracker Jacks,  
[D7]I don't care if I [G7]never get back.

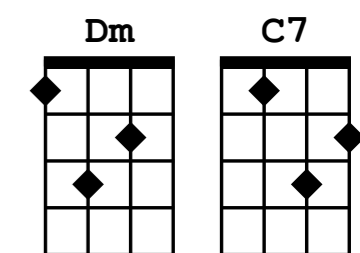
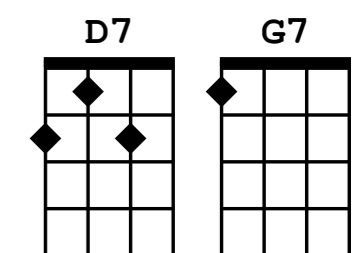
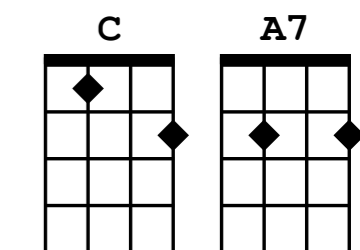
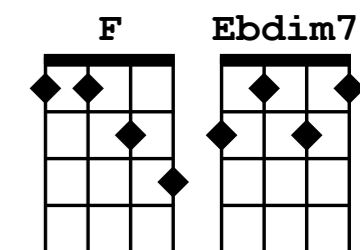
Let me [C]root, root, root for the [G7]home team,  
[C7]if they don't win, it's a [F]shame. [Dm]  
For it's [F]one, [Ebdim7]two,  
[C ↓]three strikes, you're [A7]out,  
at the [D7]old [G7]ball [C]game. [G7]

[C, C, G7, G7]  
[C, C, G7, G7]  
[A7, A7, Dm, Dm]  
[D7, D7, G7, G7]

[C, C, G7, G7]  
[C7, C7, F, F]  
[F, Ebdim7, C, A7]  
[D7, D7, C, G7]

[C]Take me out to the [G7]ball game,  
[C]take me out with the [G7]crowd.  
[A7]Buy me some peanuts and [Dm]Cracker Jacks,  
[D7]I don't care if I [G7]never get back.

Let me [C]root, root, root for the [G7]home team,  
[C7]if they don't win, it's a [F]shame. [Dm]  
For it's [F]one, [Ebdim7]two,  
[C ↓]three strikes, you're [A7]out,  
at the [D7]old [G7]ball [C ↓]game. [G7 ↓, C ↓]



# Take me to Church - Hozier

[Em ↓]My lover's got [Am ↓]humor,  
[Em ↓]she's the giggle at a [Am ↓]funeral,  
[G ↓]knows everybody's disa[Am ↓]pproval,  
[Em ↓]I should've worshipped  
her [Am ↓]sooner.

[Em]If the heavens ever [Am]did speak,  
[Em]she's the last true [Am]mouthpiece,  
[G]every Sunday's getting [Am]more bleak,  
[Em]a fresh poison [Am]each week.

[D]"We were born sick",  
[C ↓]you heard them say it.

[Em]My church offers no [Am]absolutes,  
[Em]she tells me "Worship in  
the [Am]bedroom",  
[G]the only Heaven I'll be [Am]sent to,  
[Em]is when I'm alone [Am]with you.

[D]I was born sick, [C ↓]but I love it,  
command me to be well.

Aa[G ↓]a, [C ↓]A[G ↓]men,  
[Cm ↓]A[G ↓]men, [Cm ↓]A[G]men.

[B7]Take me to [Em]church,  
I'll worship like a dog at the shrine of your  
[B7]lies, I'll tell you my sins and you can  
sharpen your [G]knife,  
offer me that [Am]deathless death,  
good [Em]God, let me give you my life.

[B7]Take me to [Em]church,  
I'll worship like a dog at the shrine of your  
[B7]lies, I'll tell you my sins and you can  
sharpen your [G]knife,  
offer me that [Am]deathless death,  
good [Em]God, let me give you my life. [B7]

[Em ↓]If I'm a pagan of the [Am ↓]good times,  
[Em ↓]my lover's the [Am ↓]sunlight,  
[G]to keep the goddess on [Am]my side,  
[Em]she demands a sa[Am]crifice.

[D]Drain the whole sea,  
[C ↓]get something shiny.

[Em]Something meaty for the [Am]main course,  
[Em]that's a fine looking [Am]high horse.  
[G]What you got in the s[Am]table?  
[Em]We've a lot of starving [Am]faithful.

[D]That looks tasty, [C]that looks plenty,  
this is hungry work.

[B7]Take me to [Em]church,  
I'll worship like a dog at the shrine of your  
[B7]lies, I'll tell you my sins and you can  
sharpen your [G]knife,  
offer me that [Am]deathless death,  
good [Em]God, let me give you my life.

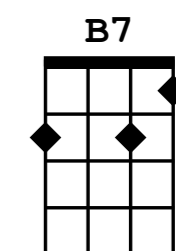
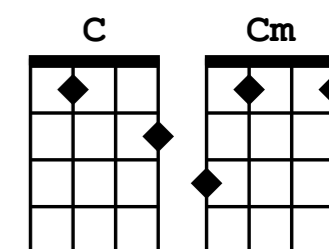
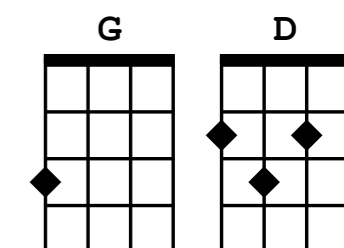
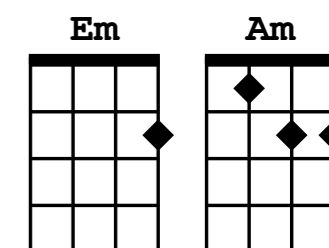
[B7]Take me to [Em]church,  
I'll worship like a dog at the shrine of your  
[B7]lies, I'll tell you my sins and you can  
sharpen your [G]knife,  
offer me that [Am]deathless death,  
good [Em]God, let me give you my life. [B7]

No [C]masters or [G]kings when the  
[B7]ritual be[Em]gins,  
there is [C]no sweeter [G]innocence than  
[B7]our gentle [Em]sin.  
In the [C]madness and [G]soil of that [B7]sad  
earthly s[Em]cene,  
only [C]then I am [G]human, only [B7]then I  
am [Em]clean. [D, C, C]

[G ↓, C ↓]A[G ↓]men, [Cm ↓]A[G ↓]men,  
[Cm ↓]A[G]men.

[B7]Take me to [Em]church,  
I'll worship like a dog at the shrine of your  
[B7]lies, I'll tell you my sins and you can  
sharpen your [G]knife,  
offer me that [Am]deathless death,  
good [Em]God, let me give you my life.

[B7]Take me to [Em]church,  
I'll worship like a dog at the shrine of your  
[B7]lies, I'll tell you my sins and you can  
sharpen your [G]knife,  
offer me that [Am]deathless death,  
good [Em]God, let me give you my  
life. [B7, Em ↓]



# Take on Me - A-Ha

[Dm, G, C, F]

[Dm, G, C, F]

We're [Dm]talking a[G]way,

[C]I don't know what [F]I'm to say.

I'll [Dm]say it any[G]way,

to[C]day's another [F]day to find you.

[Dm]Shying a[G]way,

[Am]I'll be coming for your [F]love, okay?

[C]Take [G]on [Am]me. [F]

[C]Take [G]me [Am]on. [F]

[C]I'll [G]be [Am]gone, [F]

in a day or [C, G, Am]two. [F]

So [Dm]needless to [G]say

I'm [C]odds and ends, [F]but I'll be

[Dm]stumbling a[G]way,

[C]slowly learning that [F]life is okay.

[Dm]Say after [G]me,

[Am]it's no better to be [F]safe than sorry.

[C]Take [G]on [Am]me. [F]

[C]Take [G]me [Am]on. [F]

[C]I'll [G]be [Am]gone, [F]

in a day or [C, G, Am]two. [F]

Oh, [Dm]things that you [G]say,

[C]is it a life or

[F]just to play my [Dm]worries a[G]way?

You're [C]all the things I've [F]got to remember.

[Dm]Shying a[G]way,

[Am]I'll be coming for you [F]anyway.

[C]Take [G]on [Am]me. [F]

[C]Take [G]me [Am]on. [F]

[C]I'll [G]be [Am]gone, [F]

in a day or [C, G, Am]two. [F]

[C]Take [G]on [Am]me. [F]

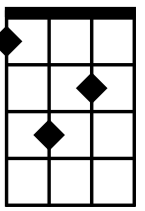
[C]Take [G]me [Am]on. [F]

[C]I'll [G]be [Am]gone, [F]

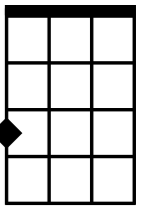
in a day or [C, G, Am]two... [F]

In a day or [C ↓]two.

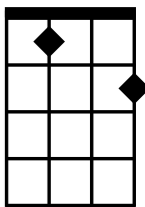
Dm



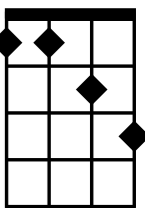
G



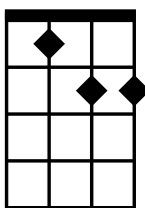
C



F



Am



# Taking back my heart - Rusty Clanton

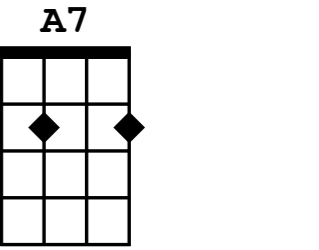
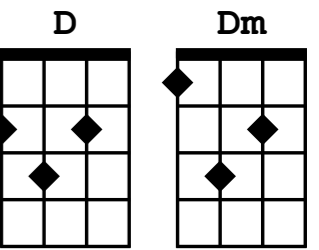
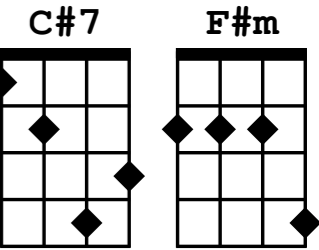
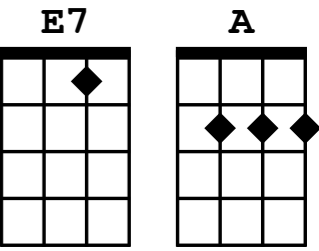
[E7 ↓]  
I [A]heard it's said that [C#7]words are deadly [F#m]things,  
so I was sur[D]prised to find my[Dm]self alive and [A, E7]breathing.  
I said I [A]know it's tough, but I'm [C#7]growing up,  
and your [F#m]love it just ain't [Dm]good enough.  
So I'm [A]taking [F#m]back my [D]heart [E7]for [A]me. [A]  
[A]I was lured into [C#7]every word you [F#m]speak,  
yeah when [D]I was young you could [Dm]tie my tongue and [A]weaken  
my [E7]knees.  
But the [A]lines been drawn and I'm [C#7]moving on,  
and a[F#m]nother girl will [Dm]come along.  
So I'm [A]taking [F#m]back my [D]heart [E7]for [A]me. [A7]

This is the [D]end of the road, this is [E7]where we part,  
you can [A]keep all your memories but I'm [F#m]taking my heart,  
turns out [D]being away is a [E7]wonderful way to [A]be. [A7]

I'm going [D]back to the earth, back to [E7]open doors,  
back to [A]Beach Boys records and [Dm]minor fourths.  
'Cause I'm [A]taking [F#m]back my [D]heart [E7]for [A]me. [A]

I [A]heard it's said that [C#7]words are deadly [F#m]things, [A7]  
so I was sur[D]prised to find my[Dm]self alive and [A, E7]breathing.  
I said I [A]know it's tough, but I'm [C#7]growing up,  
and your [F#m]love it just ain't [Dm]good enough.

So I'm [A]taking [F#m]back my [D]heart [E7]...  
So I'm [A]taking [F#m]back my [D]heart [E7]...  
I'll be [A ↓]taking [A7 ↓]back my [D ↓, Dm ↓]heart for [A ↓]me.



[Am, Dm, F, F]  
[G, G, Am, G]

[Am]Hoy me [Dm]siento tan [F]grande, [G]por tenerte a mi  
[Am]lado. [G]

[Am]Me re[Dm]galas la [F]vida, [G]que sin ti yo no [C]valgo. [E7]  
[Am]Tienes [Dm]ese si[F]lencio, [G]esos ojos tan [Am]magos. [G]  
[Am]El her[Dm]mano pe[F]queño, [G]al que quiero y ex[C]traño. [E7]

[F]Nada te haría tan especial, discu[G]tir o hablar,  
comunicarte de [C]forma que te entiendan [G]tantos.  
[F]Tienes ese don que te hace mejor sensi[G]bilidad,  
mucho cariño que [C]regalar, te necesito [G]tanto.

Y pen[F]sando, sincera[G]mente te quiero a[C]sí,  
tal como [Am]eres y como [F]sé,  
que lo que [G]haces te hace fe[C]liz, tal como [E7]eres.

[F]Trato de ha[G]cer algo por los [C]dos,  
simplifi[Am]cando hasta mi inte[F]rior,  
trato de [G]verme tal como [C]soy, es lo que [E7]tiene. [E7]

[Am]Espe[Dm]rando un a[F]viso, [G]te enfrentaste al [Am]mundo, [G]  
[Am]y des[Dm]de ese mo[F]mento, [G]no te estás consu[C]miendo. [E7]  
[Am]Te encon[Dm]tré sin[F]cero, [G]y mi amor no es el [Am]mismo. [G]  
[Am]Sin que[Dm]rer te es[F]pero, [G]como espera a un a[C]migo. [E7]

[F]Nada te haría tan especial, discu[G]tir o hablar,  
comunicarte de [C]forma que te entiendan [G]tantos.  
[F]Dejar de ser, saber, escoger y cre[G]er que vas,  
simplificando la [C]vida como harían [G]otros.

Y pen[F]sando, sincera[G]mente te quiero a[C]sí,  
tal como [Am]eres y como [F]sé,  
que lo que [G]haces te hace fe[C]liz, tal como [E7]eres.

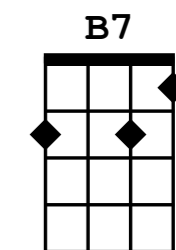
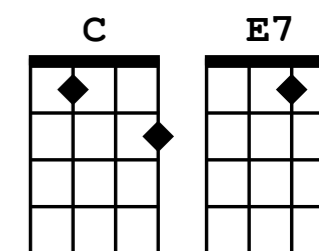
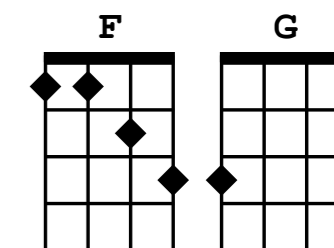
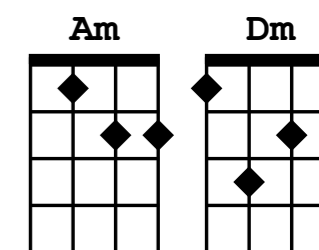
[F]Trato de ha[G]cer algo por los [C]dos,  
simplifi[Am]cando hasta mi inte[F]rior,  
trato de [G]verme tal como [C]soy, es lo que [E7]tiene. [E7]

[Dm, C, B7, E7]

Y pen[F ↓]sando, sincera[G ↓]mente te quiero a[C ↓]sí,  
tal como [Am ↓]eres y como [F ↓]sé,  
que lo que [G ↓]haces te hace fe[C ↓]liz, tal como [E7]eres.

[F]Trato de ha[G]cer algo por los [C]dos,  
simplifi[Am]cando hasta mi inte[F]rior,  
trato de [G]verme tal como [C]soy, es lo que [E7]tiene.

[F]Trato de [G]darte de lo me[C]jor,  
y hace que [Am]todo sea, mi a[F]mor.  
Trato de [G]verme como soy [C]yo,  
cambiar lo que [E7]duele. [E7, Am ↓]



[G]Tant de bo, que m'esperis a [Em]Escorial,  
amb una birra [C]freda a la ma  
i amb ganes [D]de caminar.

[G]Tant de bo, que em recullis a[Em]quest matí,  
i prometis que [C]tens  
tot el dia per [D]mi.

[G]Tant de bo, que tu fossis [Em]com jo,  
i veiessis la [C]vida  
més dolça i menys [D]podrida.

[G]Tant de bo que jo fos més [Em]com tu,  
i conegués la [C]vida d'aprop,  
perquè portes [D]anys escrivint-li cançons.

[G]Papara papara,  
[Em]papara papara pa [C]pa,  
papara pa[D]paraaa.

[G]Canta, que la vida ho de[Em]mana,  
la veritat m'és i[C]gual el destí,  
el que vull és que [D]caminis amb mi.

[G]Canta, que la vida ho de[Em]mana,  
la veritat m'és i[C]gual el destí,  
el que vull és que [D]caminis amb mi.

[G]Tant de bo, que ens haguéssim  
tro[Em]bat abans  
i que no fos tan [C]complicat,  
que la [D]vida no ens donés tantes voltes.

[G]Tant de bo, algun dia en[Em]tenguis que jo  
el que sento per tu [C]es de debò,  
que no és cap joc. Que [D]no és cap joc.

[G]Papara papara,  
[Em]papara papara pa [C]pa,  
papara pa[D]paraaa.

[G]Canta, que la vida ho de[Em]mana,  
la veritat m'és i[C]gual el destí,  
el que vull és que [D]caminis amb mi.

[G]Canta, que la vida ho de[Em]mana,  
la veritat m'és i[C]gual el destí,  
el que vull és que [D]caminis amb mi.

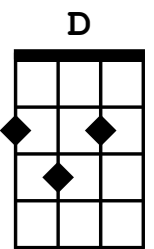
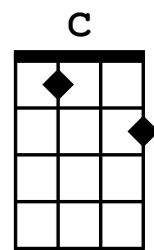
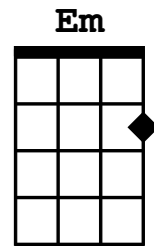
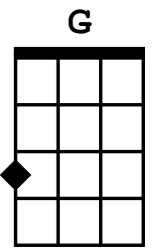
[G]Caminant troba[Em]rem un camí fet a mi[D]da,  
caminant sota els [D]peus no hi haurà  
cap ferida.

[G]Canta, que la vida ho de[Em]mana,  
la veritat m'és i[C]gual el destí,  
el que vull és que [D]caminis amb mi.

[G]Canta, que la vida ho de[Em]mana,  
la veritat m'és i[C]gual el destí,  
el que vull és que [D]caminis amb mi.

[G]Papara papara,  
[Em]papara papara pa [C]pa,  
papara pa[D]paraaa.

[G]Canta, que la vida ho de[Em]mana,  
la veritat m'és i[C]gual el destí,  
el que vull és que [D]caminis amb mi.



[C, G, Am, F]  
[C, G, Am, F]  
[C, G, Am, F]  
[C, G, F, C]

Te [C]quiero, pero [G]te llevaste la [Am]flor,  
y me de[F]jaste el florero.

Te [C]quiero, me de[G]jaste la ceni[Am]za,  
y te lle[F]vaste el cenicero.

Te [C]quiero, pero [G]te llevaste mar[Am]zo,  
y te ren[F]diste en febrero.

Pri[C]mero te [G]quiero i[F]gual. [C]

Te [C]quiero, te lle[G]vaste la cabe[Am]za  
y me de[F]jaste el sombrero.

Te [C]quiero, pero [G]te olvidaste a[Am]bril,  
en el ro[F]pero pero igual.

Te [C]quiero, no me [G]gusta espe[Am]rar,  
pero i[F]gual te espero.

Pri[C]mero te [G]quiero i[F]gual. [C]

Te [C]quiero, me de[G]jaste el flo[Am]rero,  
y te lle[F]vaste la flor, pero igual.

Te [C]quiero, me de[G]jaste el ves[Am]tido,  
y te lle[F]vaste el amor.

Te [C]quiero, pero [G]te olvidaste a[Am]bril,  
en el ro[F]pero.

Pri[C]mero te [G]quiero i[F]gual. [C]

[F]No [C]sé [F]si estoy des[C]pierto,  
o [F]tengo los [C]ojos a[G]biertos.

[F]No [C]sé [F]si estoy des[C]pierto,  
o [F]tengo los [C]ojos a[G]biertos.

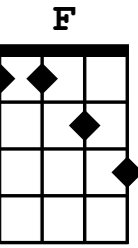
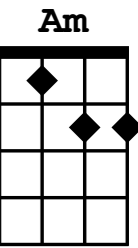
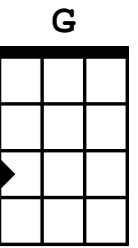
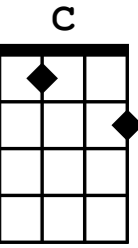
Te [C]quiero, no [G]sé si estoy des[Am]pierto,  
o tengo los [F]ojos abiertos.

[C]Sé que te [G]quiero y que me es[Am]peran,  
[F]más aeropuertos.

Te [C]quiero, te lle[G]vaste la vela,  
[Am]y me de[F]jaste el entierro.

Pri[C]mero te [G]quiero i[F]gual. [C]

[C, G, Am, F]  
[C, G, Am, F]  
[C, G, Am, F]  
[C, G, F, C ↓]



# Terriblemente cruel - Leiva

[Am, Am, Am, Am]

[Am, E7, F, C, G]Ooh, ooh, ooh...

Si me es[Am]tá fallando la meditación,

a me[F]nudo estallo y tengo vértigos.

Si lo in[C]tento y tú nunca recibes [E7]la señal.

Voy vo[Am]lando bajo mi reputación,

me sa[F]lió muy caro perdonártelo.

Menti[C]ré porque tú me lo pides [E7]de verdad...

Aunque te [Dm]sepa mal.

[G]Sabes que yo puedo [F]ser terriblemente [C]cruel,

para que no [E7]pierda la ten[Am]sión.

Tal [F]vez la historia se me [C]fue de las [G]manos.

Voy a [F]ser terriblemente [C]fiel,

cuando se te [E7]pase la emo[Am]ción.

Ya [F]sé, te puede pare[C]cer dema[G]siado.

Se me es[Am]tá secando la imaginación,

me pa[F]sé de largo, puse el corazón.

Segui[C]ré mientras tú te decides [E7]a arrancar.

En las [Am]horas muertas contra el paredón,

me ro[F]zó un disparo de insatisfacción.

Al fi[C]nal te lo hiciste de cine, pero [E7]duele igual...

Eso es u[Dm]niversal.

[G]Sabes que yo puedo [F]ser terriblemente [C]cruel,

para que no [E7]pierda la ten[Am]sión.

Tal [F]vez la historia se me [C]fue de las [G]manos.

Voy a [F]ser terriblemente [C]fiel,

cuando se te [E7]pase la emo[Am]ción.

Ya [F]sé, te puede pare[C]cer dema[G]siado.

[Am, E7, F, C, G]Ooh, ooh, ooh...

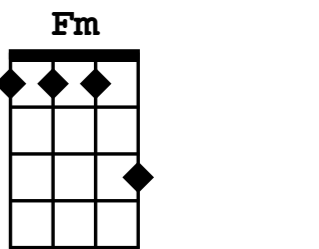
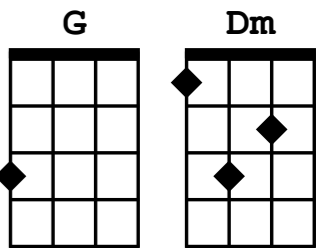
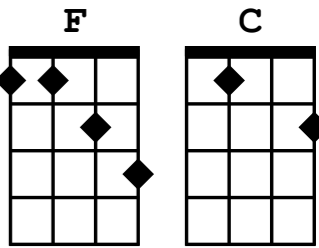
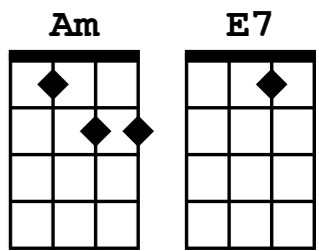
[Am, E7, F, Fm, C, F, C]Ooh, ooh...

[G]Sabes que yo puedo [F]ser terriblemente [C]cruel,

cuando se te [E7]pase la emo[Am]ción.

Ya [F]sé, te puede pare[C]cer dema[G]siado... Complic[G]ado.

[Am, Am, Am ↓]





# The Bare Necessities - The Jungle Book

Look for the [C]bare ne[C7]cessities, the [F]simple  
bare ne[Fm]cessities,  
for[C]get about your [A7]worries and your [D7]strife. [G7 ↓]  
I mean the [C]bare ne[C7]cessities, old [F]Mother  
Nature's [Fm]recipes,  
that [C ↓]brings the [A7 ↓]bare ne[D7 ↓]cessi[G7 ↓]ties of  
[C]life. [C ↓]

Wherever I [G7]wander, wherever I [C]roam,  
I couldn't be [G7]fonder of my big [C]home. [C7]  
The bees are [F]buzzin' in the [Fm]tree,  
to make some [C]honey just for [A7]me.

When [D7 ↓]you look under the [D7 ↓]rocks and plants,  
and [G7 ↓]take a glance at the fancy ants.

The bare ne[Dm]cessities of [G7]life will come to [C]you.  
[G7]They'll come to [C]you! [C ↓]

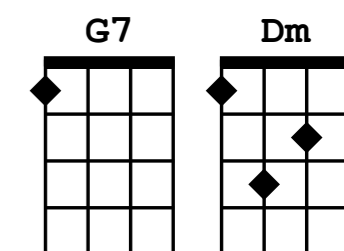
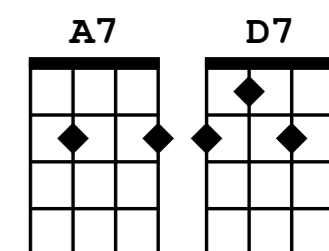
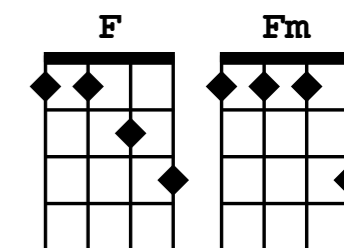
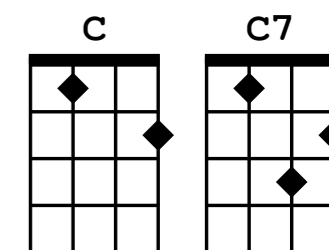
Look for the [C]bare ne[C7]cessities, the [F]simple  
bare ne[Fm]cessities,  
for[C]get about your [A7]worries and your [D7]strife. [G7 ↓]  
I mean the [C]bare ne[C7]cessities, that's [F]why a bear can [Fm]rest  
at ease,  
with [C ↓]just the [A7 ↓]bare ne[D7 ↓]cessi[G7 ↓]ties of  
[C]life. [C ↓]

Now when you pick a [G7]pawpaw, or a prickly [C]pear,  
and you prick a [G7]raw paw, next time be[C]ware. [C7]  
Don't pick the [F]prickly pear by the [Fm]paw,  
when you pick a [C]pear try to use the [A7]claw.

But [D7 ↓]you don't need to [D7 ↓]use the claw,  
when you [G7 ↓]pick a pear of the big pawpaw.

The bare ne[Dm]cessities of [G7]life will come to [C]you.  
[G7]They'll come to [C]you! [C ↓]

Look for the [C]bare ne[C7]cessities, the [F]simple  
bare ne[Fm]cessities,  
for[C]get about your [A7]worries and your [D7]strife. [G7 ↓]  
I mean the [C]bare ne[C7]cessities, that's [F]why a bear can [Fm]rest  
at ease,  
with [C ↓]just the [A7 ↓]bare ne[D7 ↓]cessi[G7 ↓]ties of [C]life.  
[C ↓, G7 ↓, C ↓]



# The Beach Boys - Surfin' USA

[Eb, Eb]

[Eb ↓]If everybody had an [Bb7]ocean, across the US[Eb]A,  
then everybody'd be [Bb7]surfin', like Californi[Eb]a.  
You'd seem 'em wearing their [Ab]baggies, huarachi sandals [Eb]too,  
a bushy bushy blonde [Bb7]hairdo, [Ab ↓]surfin' US[Eb]A.

[Eb]You'd catch 'em surfin' at [Bb7]Del Mar, Ventura County [Eb]line,  
Santa Cruz and [Bb7]Trestle, Australia's Narra[Eb]been.  
All over Man[Ab]hattan, and down Doheny [Eb]Way,  
everybody's gone [Bb7]surfin', [Ab ↓]surfin' US[Eb]A.

[Eb]We'll all be planning that [Bb7]route.

We're gonna take real [Eb]soon.

We're waxing down our [Bb7]surfboards.

We can't wait for [Eb]June.

We'll all be gone for the [Ab]summer.

We're on surfari to [Eb]stay.

Tell the teacher we're [Bb7]surfin', [Ab ↓]surfin' US[Eb]A.

[Eb]Haggerties and [Bb7]Swamies, Pacific Pali[Eb]sades,  
San Anofree and [Bb7]Sunset, Redondo Beach L.[Eb]A.  
All over La [Ab]Jolla, at Waimia [Eb]Bay,  
everybody's gone [Bb7]surfin', [Ab ↓]surfin' US[Eb]A.

[Bb7, Bb7, Eb, Eb]

[Bb7, Bb7, Eb, Eb]

[Ab, Ab, Eb, Eb]

Everybody's gone [Bb7]surfin', [Ab ↓]surfin' US[Eb]A.

[Eb]We'll all be planning that [Bb7]route.

We're gonna take real [Eb]soon.

We're waxing down our [Bb7]surfboards.

We can't wait for [Eb]June.

We'll all be gone for the [Ab]summer.

We're on surfari to [Eb]stay.

Tell the teacher we're [Bb7]surfin', [Ab ↓]surfin' US[Eb]A.

[Eb]Haggerties and [Bb7]Swamies, Pacific Pali[Eb]sades,  
San Anofree and [Bb7]Sunset, Redondo Beach L.[Eb]A.  
All over La [Ab]Jolla, at Waimia [Eb]Bay,  
everybody's gone [Bb7]surfin', [Ab ↓]surfin' US[Eb]A.

[Bb7, Bb7, Eb, Eb]

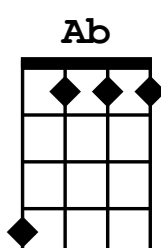
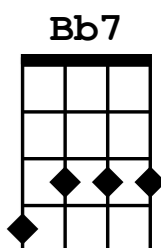
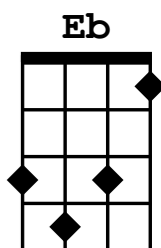
[Bb7, Bb7, Eb, Eb]

[Ab, Ab, Eb, Eb]

Everybody's gone [Bb7]surfin', [Ab ↓]surfin' US[Eb]A...

Everybody's gone [Bb7]surfin', [Ab ↓]surfin' US[Eb]A...

Everybody's gone [Bb7]surfin', [Ab ↓]surfin' US[Eb ↓]A.



# The Bird Song - Victoria Vox feat. Bob Marley

[Bb, F, Gm, Eb]

I'm gonna [Bb]sing. Sing like a [F]bird.

A bird in the [Gm]sky. The sky so [Eb]high.

I'm gonna [Bb]send. Send you a [F]song.

A song from my [Eb]heart. My heart full of [Bb]love.

[Bb]When you look in the mirror, [F]tell me what do you see.

[Gm]Do you see me in your [Eb]eyes?

[Bb]Although I can't be there [F]every day,

[Gm]you can hear me if you [Eb]try.

I'm gonna [Bb]sing. Sing like a [F]bird.

A bird in the [Gm]sky. The sky so [Eb]high.

I'm gonna [Bb]send. Send you a [F]song.

A song from my [Eb]heart. My heart full of [Bb]love.

[Bb, F, Gm, Eb]

[Bb, F, Gm, Eb]

[Bb]One Love, [F]one heart.

[Eb]Let's get to[Bb]gether and [F]feel all [Bb]right.

Hear the children [Bb]cryin'. (One Love!)

Hear the children [F]cryin'. (One Heart!)

[Bb]One Love, [F]one heart.

[Eb]Let's get to[Bb]gether and [F]feel all [Bb]right.

Hear the children [Bb]cryin'. (One Love!)

Hear the children [F]cryin'. (One Heart!)

Sayin', give [Eb]thanks and praise to the [Bb]Lord

and I will [F]feel all [Bb]right.

Sayin', [Eb]Let's get to[Bb]gether

and [F]feel all [Bb]right.

[Bb, Bb]

I'm gonna [Bb]sing. Sing like a [F]bird.

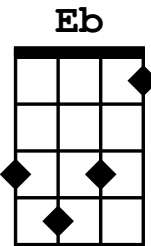
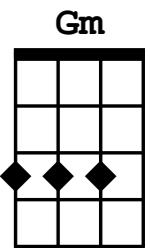
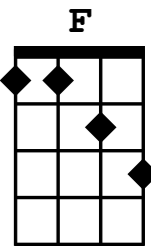
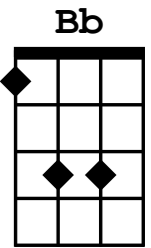
A bird in the [Gm]sky. The sky so [Eb]high.

I'm gonna [Bb]send. Send you a [F]song.

A song from my [Eb]heart. My heart full of [Bb]love.

A song from my [Eb ↓]heart.

My heart full of [Bb ↓]love.



# The Christmas Song (Chestnuts roasting on an open fire) - Nat King Cole

[C, Dm, Em, F]

[C]Chestnuts [Dm]roasting on an [Em]open fire, [F]

[C]Jack Frost [C7]nipping at your [F]nose. [E7]

[Am]Yuletide [Fm]carols being [C]sung by a [B7]choir,

and [E]folks dressed [Bb7]up like Eski[Eb]mos. [G7]

Everybody [C]knows a [Dm]turkey and some [Em]mistletoe, [F]

[C]help to [C7]make the season [F]bright. [E7]

[Am]Tiny [Fm]tots with their [C]eyes all a[B7]glow,

will [C]find it [Am]hard to [Dm]sleep [G7]to[C]night.

They know that [Gm, C7]Santa's on his [Gm, C7]way.

He's loaded [Gm]lots of toys and [C7]goodies on his [F]sleigh,

and every [Fm]mother's child [Bb7]is gonna [Eb]spy,

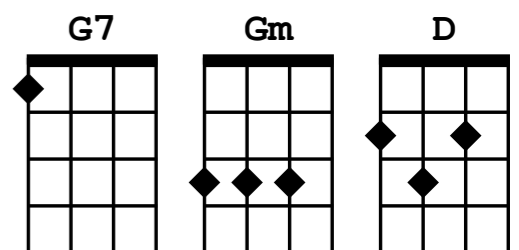
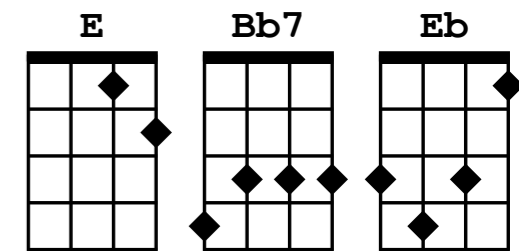
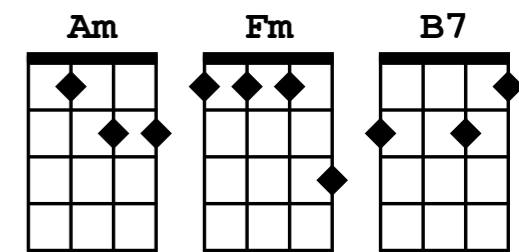
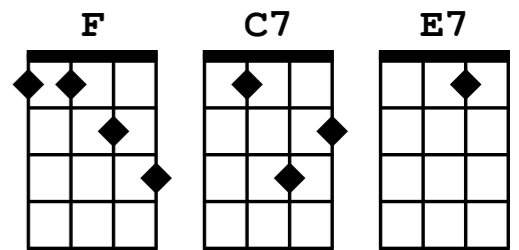
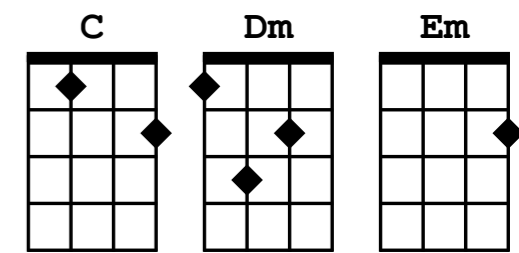
to see if [Am]reindeers really [D]know how to [Dm]fly. [G7]

And [C]so I'm [Dm]offering this [Em]simple phrase, [F]

to [C]kids from [C7]one to ninety-[F]two. [E7]

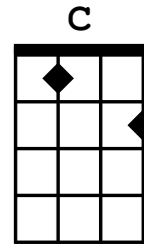
Al[Am]though it's been [Fm]said many [C]times, many [B7]ways,

Merry [C, Am, Dm]Christmas [G7]to [C]you. [C ↓]

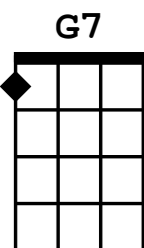


# The geese they all go barefoot - Popular Songs

The [C]geese they all go barefoot,  
go [G7]barefoot, go [C]barefoot.  
The [C]geese they all go barefoot,  
and [G7]so do the [C]ducks,  
and [G7]so do the [C ↓]ducks.



The [C]geese put on their big boots,  
their [G7]big boots, their [C]big boots.  
The [C]geese put on their big boots,  
and [G7]so do the [C]ducks,  
and [G7]so do the [C ↓]ducks.



# The House of the Rising Sun - The Animals

[Am, C, D, F, Am, C, E7, E7]  
[Am, C, D, F, Am, E7, Am, E7]

There [Am]is a [C]house in [D]New Orleans, [F]  
they [Am]call the [C]Rising [E7]Sun. [E7]

And it's [Am]been the [C]ruin of [D]many a poor boy, [F]  
and [Am]God, I [E7]know, I'm [Am]one. [E7]

My [Am]mother [C]was a [D]tailor, [F]  
she [Am]sewed my [C]new blue [E7]jeans. [E7]  
My [Am]father [C]was a [D]gamblin' man, [F]  
way [Am]down in [E7]New Or[Am]leans.

[C, D, F, Am, E7, Am, E7]

Now the [Am]only [C]thing a [D]gambler needs, [F]  
is a [Am]suitcase [C]and a [E7]trunk. [E7]  
And the [Am]only [C]time he's [D]satisfied, [F]  
is [Am]when he's [E7]on a [Am]drunk. [E7]

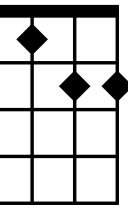
Oh [Am]mother, [C]tell your [D]children, [F]  
not to [Am]do what [C]I have [E7]done. [E7]  
[Am]Spend your [C]live in [D]sin and misery, [F]  
in the [Am]House of the [E7]Rising [Am]Sun.

[C, D, F, Am, E7, Am, E7]

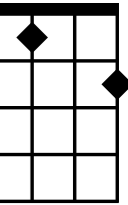
Yeah, there [Am]is a [C]house in [D]New Orleans, [F]  
they [Am]call the [C]Rising [E7]Sun. [E7]  
And it's [Am]been the [C]ruin of [D]many a poor boy, [F]  
and [Am]God, I [E7]know, I'm [Am]one.

[C, D, F, Am, E7, Am, E7, Am ↓]

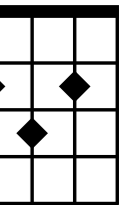
Am



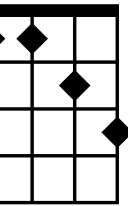
C



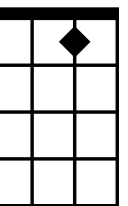
D



F



E7



# The Lion Sleeps Tonight (The Lion King) - The Tokens

A-[C]weema-weh, a-weema-weh,  
a-[F]weema-weh, a-weema-weh.  
A-[C]weema-weh, a-weema-weh,  
a-[G7]weema-weh, a-weema-weh.

A-[C]weema-weh, a-weema-weh,  
a-[F]weema-weh, a-weema-weh.  
A-[C]weema-weh, a-weema-weh,  
a-[G7]weema-weh, a-weema-weh.

[C]In the jungle, the [F]mighty jungle,  
the [C]lion sleeps [G7]tonight.  
[C]In the jungle the [F]quiet jungle,  
the [C]lion sleeps [G7]tonight.

A-[C]Weeheeheee [F]heeheehee weeoh  
a-[C]weem away. [G7]  
A-[C]Weeheeheee [F]heeheehee weeoh  
a-[C]weem away. [G7]

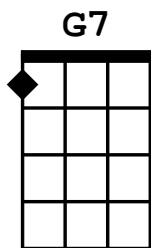
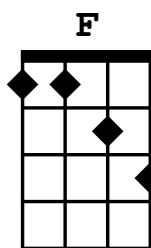
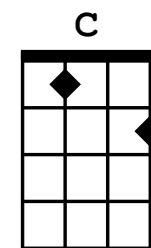
[C]Near the village the [F]peaceful village,  
the [C]lion sleeps [G7]tonight.  
[C]Near the village the [F]quiet village,  
the [C]lion sleeps [G7]tonight.

A-[C]Weeheeheee [F]heeheehee weeoh  
a-[C]weem away. [G7]  
A-[C]Weeheeheee [F]heeheehee weeoh  
a-[C]weem away. [G7]

[C]Hush my darling don't [F]fear my darling,  
the [C]lion sleeps [G7]tonight.  
[C]Hush my darling don't [F]fear my darling,  
the [C]lion sleeps [G7]tonight.

A-[C]Weeheeheee [F]heeheehee weeoh  
a-[C]weem away. [G7]  
A-[C]Weeheeheee [F]heeheehee weeoh  
a-[C]weem away. [G7]

[C ↓]



# The Loneliest - Måneskin

[D ↓]You'll be the saddest part of me,  
[F#m ↓]a part of me that will never  
be [Bm ↓]mine, it's obvious.  
[A ↓]Tonight is gonna be the loneliest.

[D ↓]You're still the oxygen I breathe,  
[F#m ↓]I see your face when I close  
my [Bm ↓]eyes, it's torturous.  
[A ↓]Tonight is gonna be the loneliest.

[D]There's a few lines that I have wrote,  
[F#m]in case of death, that's what  
I [Bm]want,  
that's what I [A]want.

[D]So don't be sad when I'll be gone,  
[F#m]there's just one thing I hope  
you [Bm]know,  
I loved you [A]so.

'Cause [D]I don't even care about the time  
I've got left here,  
the [F#m]only thing I know now is that I want  
to spend it,  
with [Em ↓]you, with you, nobody else here.  
[A ↓]Tonight is gonna be the loneliest.

[D]You'll be the saddest part of me,  
[F#]a part of me that will never  
be [Bm]mine, it's obvious.  
[A]Tonight is gonna be the loneliest.

[D]You're still the oxygen I breathe,  
[F#]I see your face when I close  
my [Bm]eyes, it's torturous.  
[A]Tonight is gonna be the loneliest.

[D]I'm sorry but I gotta go,  
[F#m]if you'll ever miss me,  
give this [Bm]song, another [A]go.

And [D]I just keep on thinking how you made  
me feel better,  
and [F#m]all the crazy little things that we  
did together,  
[Em]in the end, in the end, it  
doesn't matter,  
if [A ↓]tonight is gonna be the loneliest.

[D]You'll be the saddest part of me,  
[F#]a part of me that will never  
be [Bm]mine, it's obvious.  
[A]Tonight is gonna be the loneliest.

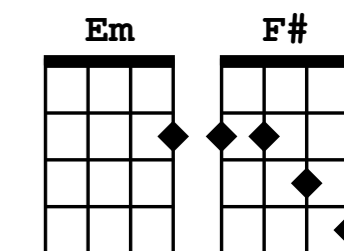
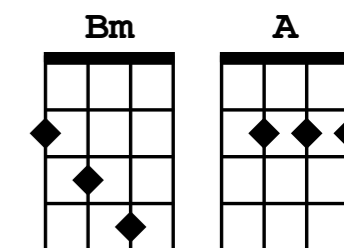
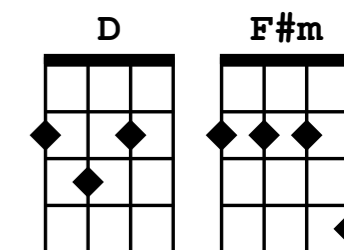
[D]You're still the oxygen I breathe,  
[F#]I see your face when I close  
my [Bm]eyes, it's torturous.  
[A]Tonight is gonna be the loneliest.

[D, F#, Bm, A]  
[D, F#, Bm, A]

[D ↓]You'll be the saddest part of me,  
[F# ↓]a part of me that will never  
be [Bm ↓]mine, it's obvious.  
[A ↓]Tonight is gonna be the loneliest.

[D]You'll be the saddest part of me,  
[F#]a part of me that will never  
be [Bm]mine, it's obvious.  
[A]Tonight is gonna be the loneliest.

[D]You're still the oxygen I breathe,  
[F#]I see your face when I close  
my [Bm]eyes, it's torturous.  
[A ↓]Tonight is gonna be the loneliest. [D ↓]





[A7, Dm, F, Dm ↓]

We passed upon the [A7]stair,  
we spoke of was and [Dm]when.  
Although I wasn't [A7]there,  
he said I was his [F]friend.

Which came as some sur[C]prise,  
I spoke into his [A7]eyes,  
I thought you died a[Dm]lone.  
A long long time a[C]go.

Oh [C]no, not [F]me,  
I [Bbm]never lost con[F]trol.  
You're [C]face to [F]face,  
with the [Bbm]man who sold the world.

[A7, Dm, F, Dm ↓]

I laughed and shook his [A7]hand,  
and made my way back [Dm]home.  
I searched for form and [A7]land,  
for years and years I [F]roamed.

I gazed a gazley s[C]tare,  
at all the millions [A7]here.  
We must have died a[Dm]lone,  
a long long time a[C]go.

Who [C]knows? Not [F]me,  
we [Bbm]never lost con[F]trol.  
You're [C]face to [F]face,  
with the [Bbm]man who sold the world.

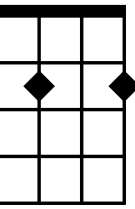
[A7, Dm]

Who [C]knows? Not [F]me,  
we [Bbm]never lost con[F]trol.  
You're [C]face to [F]face,  
with the [Bbm]man who sold the world.

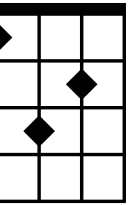
[A7, Dm, F, Dm]

[A7, Dm, F, Dm ↓]

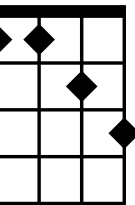
A7



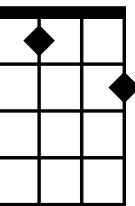
Dm



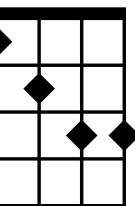
F



C



Bbm



# The Moon Song (Her) - Karen O

[Dm, G, C, C]

[Dm, G, C, C]

I'm [Dm]lying [G]on the [C]moon,

My [Dm]dear, I'll [G]be there [C]soon.

It's a [Dm]quiet and [G]starry [C]place,

time's we're [Dm]swallowed [G]up,

in [F ↓]space we're here a [Fm ↓]million miles [C]away.

There's [Dm]things I [G]wish I [C]knew,

there's no [Dm]thing I'd [G]keep from [C]you.

It's a [Dm]dark and [G]shiny [C]place,

but with [Dm]you my [G]dear,

I'm [F ↓]safe and we're a [Fm ↓]million miles [C]away.

We're [Dm]lying [G]on the [C]moon,

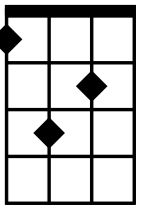
it's a [Dm]perfect [G]after[C]noon.

Your shadow [Dm]follows [G]me all [C]day,

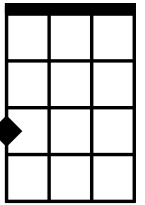
making [Dm]sure that [G]I'm,

o[F ↓]kay and we're a [Fm ↓]million miles [C ↓]away.

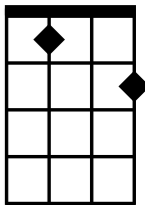
Dm



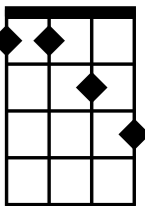
G



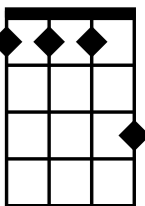
C



F



Fm



# The Scientist - Coldplay

[Dm, Bb, F, Csus4]

[Dm, Bb, F, Csus4]

[Dm]Come up to [Bb]meet you,  
tell you I'm [F]sorry,  
you don't know [Csus4]how lovely you are.

[Dm]I had to [Bb]find you,  
tell you I [F]need you,  
tell you I [Csus4]set you apart.

[Dm]Tell me your [Bb]secrets,  
and ask me your [F]questions,  
oh, let's go [Csus4]back to the start.

[Dm]Running in [Bb]circles,  
coming up [F]tails,  
heads on a [Csus4]science apart.

[Bb]Nobody said it was easy.  
[F]It's such a [Csus4]shame for us to part.

[Bb]Nobody said it was easy.  
[F]No one ever [Csus4]said it would be  
this [C]hard.  
[C ↓]Oh, take me back to the start.

[Dm, Bb, F, Csus4]  
[Dm, Bb, F, Csus4]

[Dm]I was just [Bb]guessing,  
at numbers and [F]figures,  
pulling your [Csus4]puzzles apart.

[Dm]Questions of [Bb]science,  
science and [F]progress,  
do not speak [Csus4]as loud as my heart.

[Dm]Tell me you [Bb]love me,  
come back and [F]haunt me,  
oh, and I [Csus4]rush to the start.

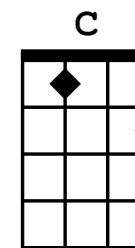
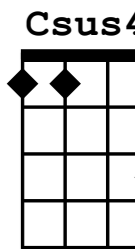
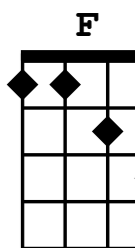
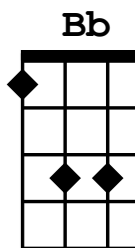
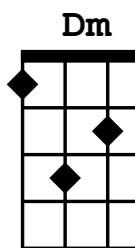
[Dm]Running in [Bb]circles,  
chasing our [F]tails,  
coming [Csus4]back as we are.

[Bb]Nobody said it was easy.  
[F]It's such a [Csus4]shame for us to part.

[Bb]Nobody said it was easy.  
[F]No one ever [Csus4]said it would be  
so [C]hard.  
[C ↓]I'm going back to the start.

[Dm, Bb, F, Csus4]  
[Dm, Bb, F, Csus4]

[Dm, Bb, F, Csus4]Ah-Oooohh...  
[Dm, Bb, F, Csus4]Ah-Oooohh...  
[Dm, Bb, F, Csus4]Ah-Oooohh...  
[Dm, Bb, F ↓]Ah-Oooohh...



# The Shoop Shoop Song (It's in His Kiss) - Cher

[G ↓]Does he love [G ↓]me? [F ↓]I want to know.  
[F ↓, G ↓]How can I tell [G ↓]if he [G ↓]loves me so?

Is it [Dm]in his [G]eyes? Oh [Dm]no, you'll be de[G]ceived.  
Is it [Dm]in his [G]eyes? Oh [Dm]no he'll make be[G]lieve.

If you [C]wanna [Am]know, if [F]he loves you [G]so,  
it's in his [C]kiss. [F]That's where it [G]is! Oh yeah!

Is it [Dm]in his [G]face? Oh [Dm]no, that's just his [G]charm.  
Is his [Dm]warm embrace? Oh [Dm]no, that's just his [G]arms.

If you [C]wanna [Am]know, if [F]he loves you [G]so,  
it's in his [C]kiss. [F]That's where it [G]is!  
Oh oh, it's in his [C]kiss. [F]That's where it [G]is!

Oh, oh, oh, [E7]hug him, squeeze him tight,  
to [A7]find out what you want to know.

[D7]If it's love, if it really is,  
[G ↓]it's there in his kiss.

How 'bout the [Dm]way he [G]acts? Oh [Dm]no, that's not the [G]way.  
[Dm]You're not [G]listening to [Dm]all I [G]say.

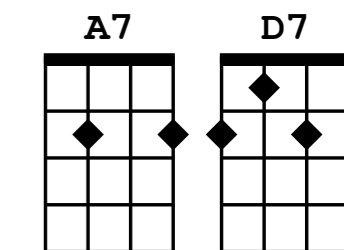
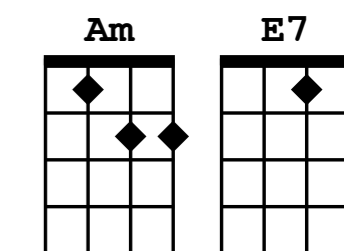
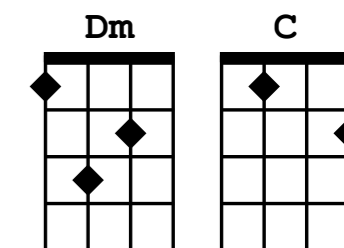
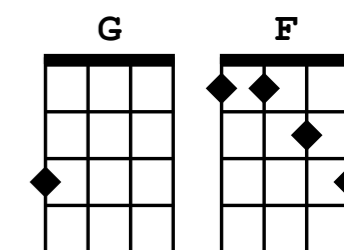
If you [C]wanna [Am]know, if [F]he loves you [G]so,  
it's in his [C]kiss. [F]That's where it [G]is!  
Oh, oh, it's in his [C]kiss. [F]That's where it [G]is!

[Dm, G, Dm, G, C, C]  
[Dm, G, Dm, G, C ↓]

Oh, oh, oh, [E7]hug him, squeeze him tight,  
to [A7]find out what you want to know.  
[D7]If it's love, if it really is,  
[G ↓]it's there in his kiss.

How 'bout the [Dm]way he [G]acts? Oh [Dm]no, that's not the [G]way.  
[Dm]You're not [G]listening to [Dm]all I [G]say.

If you [C]wanna [Am]know, if [F]he loves you [G]so,  
it's in his [C]kiss. [F]That's where it [G]is!  
Oh, oh, it's in his [C]kiss. [F]That's where it [G]is! Oh yeah!  
It's in his [C]kiss. [F]That's where it [G]is! [C ↓]



# These Boots are made for Walking - Nancy Sinatra

[A, A, A, A]

[A]You keep saying you've got something for me.

[A]Something you call love but confess. [A7]

[D]You've been messin' where you shouldn't have been a messin'.

And now [A]someone else is gettin' all your best.

These [C]boots are made for [Am]walking.

And [C]that's just what they'll [Am]do.

[C]One of these days these [Am ↓]boots,

are gonna walk all over you.

[A, A, A, A]

[A]You keep lying when you oughta be truthin'.

[A]And you keep losin' when you oughta not bet. [A7]

[D]You keep samin' when you oughta be changin'.

Now what's [A]right is right but you ain't been right yet.

These [C]boots are made for [Am]walking.

And [C]that's just what they'll [Am]do.

[C]One of these days these [Am ↓]boots,

are gonna walk all over you.

[A, A, A, A]

[A]You keep playin' where you shouldn't be playin'.

[A]And you keep thinkin' that you'll never get burnt. [A7]

[D]I just found me a brand new box of matches.

And [A]what he knows you ain't had time to learn.

These [C]boots are made for [Am]walking.

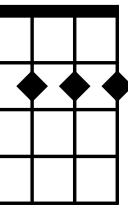
And [C]that's just what they'll [Am]do.

[C]One of these days these [Am ↓]boots,

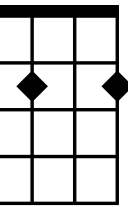
are gonna walk all over you.

[Am ↓]

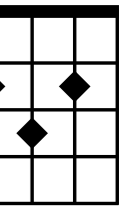
A



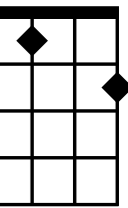
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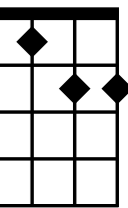
D



C



Am



[F, Bb, Am, Dm]

[F]It was familiar to me,  
[Bb]the smoke too thick to breathe.  
[Am]The tile floors glistened,  
[Dm]I slowly stirred my drink.

[F]And when you started to sing,  
[Bb]you spoke with broken speech.  
[Am]That I could not understand,  
[Dm]and then you grabbed me tightly.

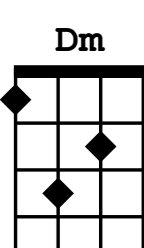
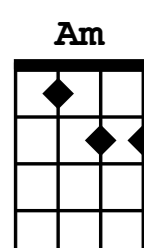
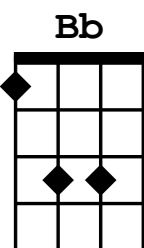
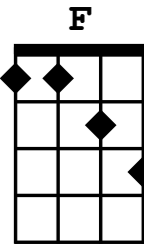
[F]I won't let go, I won't [Dm]let go.  
[F]Even if you say so, oh [Dm]no.  
[F]I've tried and tried with no [Dm]results.  
[F]I won't let go, I won't [Dm]let go.

[F, Bb, Am, Dm]

[F]He then played every song from,  
[Bb]nineteen ninety three.  
[Am]The crowd applauded as,  
[Dm]he curtsied bashfully.

[F]Your eyelashes tickled my neck,  
[Bb]with every nervous blink.  
[Am]And it was perfect,  
[Dm]until the telephone started

[F]Ringing ringing ringing ringing ringing [Bb]off...  
[Am]Ringing ringing ringing ringing ringing [Dm]off...  
[F]Ringing ringing ringing ringing ringing [Bb]off...  
[Am]Ringing ringing ringing ringing ringing [Dm ↓]off...



# This Wandering Day (The Rings of Power) - Bear McCreary

[N/C]

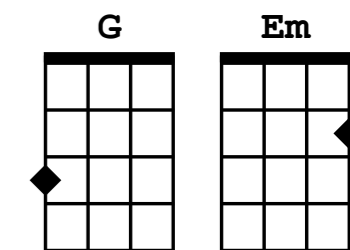
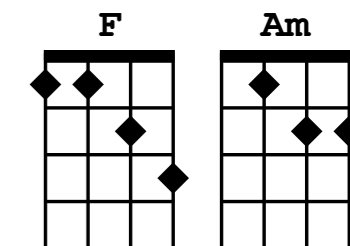
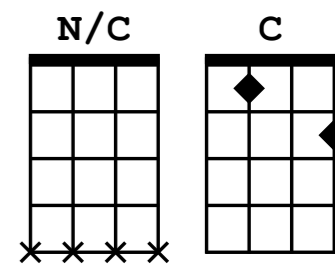
The sun is fast fallin' beneath trees of stone.  
The light in the tower, no longer my home.  
Past eyes of pale fire, black sand for my bed.  
I trade all I've known for the unknown ahead.

[C]Call to me, call to me, [F]lands far a[C]way,  
for [Am]I must now [F]wander, this [G]wandering day,  
a[Am]way I must [F]wander this [G]wandering [C]day.

Of [C]drink I have little, and [F]food I have [C]less,  
My s[Em]trength tells me, [Am]"No", but the [F]path demands, "Yes".  
My [Em]legs are so [F]short and the [C]way is so [G]long,  
I've [Am]no rest nor [F]comfort, no [G]comfort but [C]song.

[C]Sing to me, sing to me, [F]lands far a[C]way,  
oh, [Am]rise up and [F]guide me, this [G]wandering day,  
please [Am]promise to [F]find me this [G]wandering [C]day.

At [C]last comes their answer, through [F]cold and through [C]frost,  
that [Em]not all who [Am]wonder or [F]wander are lost.  
No [Em]matter the [F]sorrow, no [C]matter the [G]cost,  
that [Am]not all who [F]wonder or [G]wander are [C ↓]lost.



# Three Little Birds - Bob Marley

[C, C, C, C]

Don't [C]worry, about a thing, [C7]  
cause' [F]every little thing, gonna be al[C]right.  
Don't [C]worry, about a thing, [C7]  
cause' [F]every little thing, gonna be al[C]right.

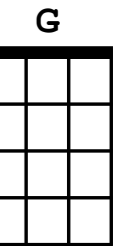
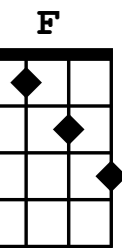
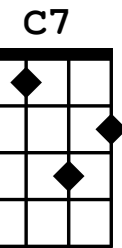
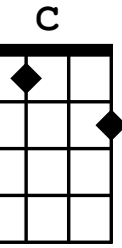
[C]Rise up this morning, smile with the [G]rising sun.  
Three little [C]birds pitch by my [F]doorstep.  
Singing [C]sweet songs, of melodies [G]pure and true.  
Saying:[F]this is my message to [C]you uh uh.

[C, C, C, C]

Don't [C]worry, about a thing, [C7]  
cause' [F]every little thing, gonna be al[C]right.  
Don't [C]worry, about a thing, [C7]  
cause' [F]every little thing, gonna be al[C]right.

[C]Rise up this morning, smile with the [G]rising sun.  
Three little [C]birds pitch by my [F]doorstep.  
Singing [C]sweet songs, of melodies [G]pure and true.  
Saying:[F]this is my message to [C]you uh uh.

[C, C, C, C]





# Through the Barricades - Spandau Ballet

[G, Em, Bm, Bm7]  
[C, Em, Am/C, Abaug, C, D ↓]

[G]Mother doesn't [Em]know where love has [Bm]gone, [Bm7]  
[C]she says it [Em]must be youth that [F]keeps us fee[C]ling strong.  
[G]I see it in her [Em]face that's turned to [Bm]ice, [Bm7]  
[C]and when she [Em]smiles she shows the [F]lines of sacri[D]fice.

And now I [C]know what they're [D]saying,  
as our [G]sun begins to [Em]fade.  
And we [C]made our love on [Am]waste[C]land,  
and [D]through the barri[G]cades.

[G]Father [Em]made my histo[Bm]ry, [Bm7]  
[C]he fought for [Em]what he thought would [F]set us some[C]how free.  
[G]He taught me [Em]what to say in [Bm]school, [Bm7]  
[C]I learned it [Em]off by heart but [F]now that's torn in [D]two.

And now I [C]know what they're [D]saying,  
in the [G]music of the pa[Em]rade.  
And we [C]made our love on [Am]waste[C]land,  
and [D]through the barri[G]cades.

[G]Born on [Em]different sides of [Bm]life, [Bm7]  
[C]we [Em]feel the same and [F]feel all of [C]this strife.  
[G]So come to [Em]me when I'm a[Bm]sleep, [Bm7]  
[C]we'll [Em]cross the lines and [C]dance upon the [D]streets.

And now I [C]know what they're [D]saying,  
as the [G]drums begin to [Em]fade.  
And we [C]made our love on [Am]waste[C]land,  
and [D]through the barri[G]cades.

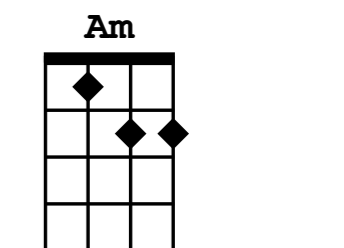
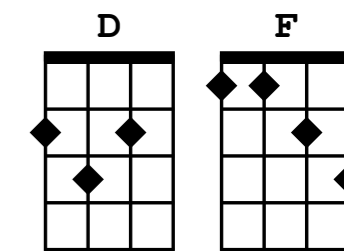
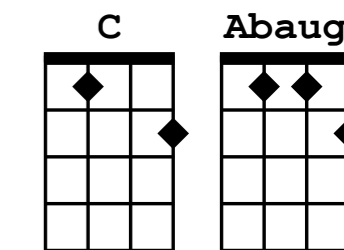
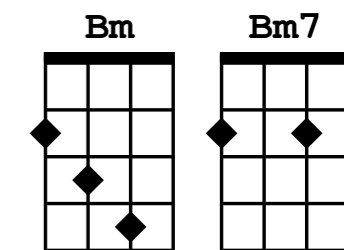
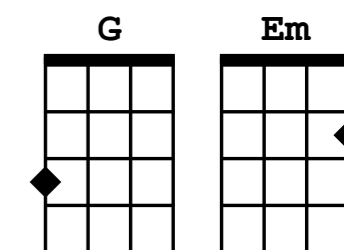
[F]Oh, [C]turn around and I'll [G]be there.  
There's a [F]scar right through my [C]heart,  
but I'll bear it [G]again.  
Oh I [F]thought we were the human [C]race,  
but we were [G]just another borderline [Em]case,  
and the [C]stars reach down and tell us  
there's [Am]always one es[D]cape.

Ohhh, [G]I don't [D]know where love has [Em]gone,  
[C]and in this [Em]troubled land despe[C]ration keeps us [D]strong.  
[G]Friday's [Em]child is full of [Bm]soul, [Bm7]  
[C]with nothing [Em]left to lose there's [C]everything to [D]go.

And now I [C]know what they're [D]saying,  
it's a [G]terrible beauty we've [Em]made.  
And we [C]made our love on [Am]waste[C]land,  
and [D]through the barri[G]cades.

And now I [C]know what they're [D]saying,  
as our [Em]hearts go to their [Em]graves.  
And we [C]made our love on [Am]waste[C]land,  
and [D]through the barri[G]cades.

[G, Em, Bm, Bm7]  
[C, Em, Am/C, Abaug, C, D, G ↓]

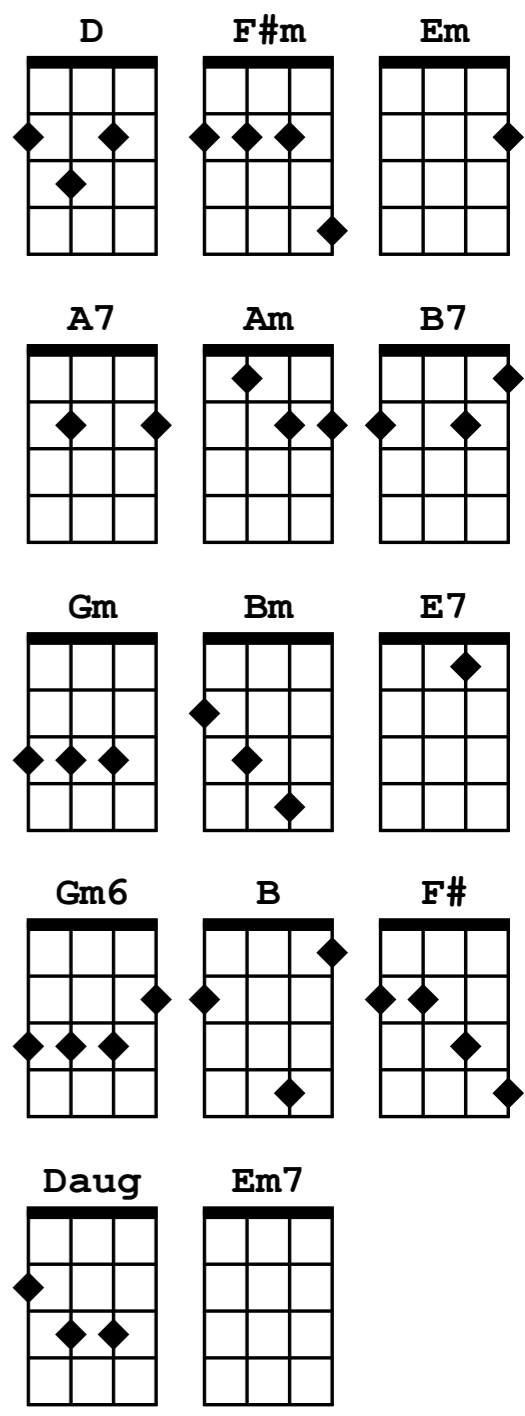


# Tie a Yellow Ribbon Round the Old Oak Tree - Tony Orlando and Dawn

[D, F#m, Em, A7]  
 [D]I'm comin' home, I've done my [F#m]time.  
 Now I've [Am]got to know what [B7]is and isn't [Em]mine.  
 If you received my [Gm]letter telling [D]you I'd soon  
 be [Bm]free,  
 [E7]then you'll know just what to do,  
 [Gm6]if you still want [A7]me. [Gm6 ↓]If you still want [A7 ↓]me.  
 Whoa, [D]tie a yellow ribbon round the [F#m]old oak tree.  
 It's been [Am]three long years, do you [B]still [B7]want [E7]me?  
 If I don't see a [Gm]ribbon round the [D]old [F#]oak [Bm]tree,  
 I'll [D]stay on the bus, for[Daug]get about us, [Bm]put the blame  
 on [B7]me.  
 If I [Em]don't see a [Gm6]yellow ribbon [Em7]round the [A7]old  
 oak [D]tree. [Bm, Em, A7]  
 [D]Bus driver, please look for [F#m]me.  
 'Cause I [Am]couldn't bear to [B7]see what I might [Em]see.  
 I'm really still in [Gm]prison and my [D]love, she holds  
 the [Bm]key.  
 [E7]A simple yellow ribbon's what I [Gm6]need to set me [A7]free.  
 And I [Gm6]wrote and told her [A7]please.

Whoa, [D]tie a yellow ribbon round the [F#m]old oak tree.  
 It's been [Am]three long years, do you [B]still [B7]want [E7]me?  
 If I don't see a [Gm]ribbon round the [D]old [F#]oak [Bm]tree,  
 I'll [D]stay on the bus, for[Daug]get about us, [Bm]put the blame  
 on [B7]me.  
 If I [Em]don't see a [Gm6]yellow ribbon [Em7]round the [A7]old  
 oak [D]tree. [Bm, Em, A7]  
 [D, F#m, Am, B7, Em]  
 [D, F#m, Am, B7, Em ↓]  
 Now the [Em7 ↓]whole damned bus is [Gm6 ↓]cheerin',  
 and I [D ↓]can't believe I [B7 ↓]see.  
 A [Em]hundred yellow [Gm6]ribbons round the [Em7]old  
 [A7]oak [D]tree.  
 I'm comin' [F#m]home. [Am, B7, Em, A7]

[D]Tie a ribbon round the old oak tree.  
 [F#m]Tie a ribbon round the old oak tree.  
 [Am]Tie a ribbon round the old oak [B7]tree. [Em, A7]



# Tiptoe through the Tulips - Tiny Tim

[D, D7 ↓]

[G]Tiptoe through the [D7]window,  
by the [G]window, [G7]that is [C]where I'll [Cm]be,  
come [G]tiptoe through the [D7]tulips with [G]me.

[D7 ↓]Ooooh...

[G]Tiptoe from the [D7]garden,  
by the [G]garden, [G7]of the [C]willow [Cm]tree,  
and [G]tiptoe through the [D7]tulips with [G]me. [G7]

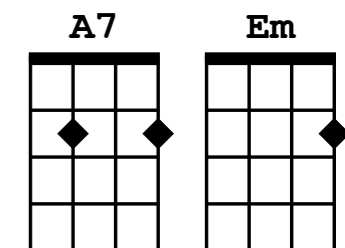
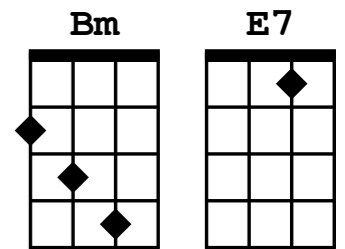
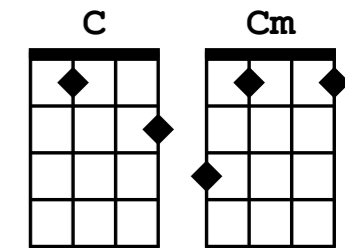
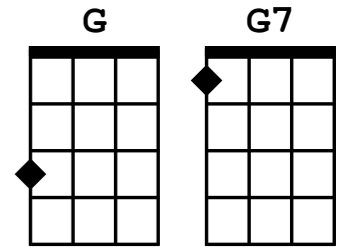
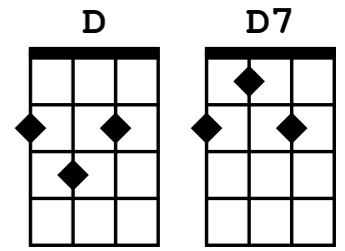
[C]Knee deep in [Bm]flowers we'll s[E7]tray.  
[Bm]We'll keep the [A7]showers a[D7]way.

And if I [G]kiss you,  
in the [D7]garden, in the [G]moonlight, [G7]  
will you [C]pardon [Cm]me?  
And [G]tiptoe through the [D7]tulips with [G]me. [D7]

[G, D7, G, G7, C, Cm]  
[G, D7, G, G7]

[C]Knee deep in [Bm]flowers we'll s[E7]tray.  
[Bm]We'll keep the [A7]showers a[D7]way.

And if I [G]kiss you,  
in the [D7]garden, in the [G]moonlight, [G7]  
will you [C]pardon [Cm]me?  
And [G]tiptoe through the [D7]tulips  
with [Em, Cm, G]me. [G ↓]



# Todo Llegará - Stay Homas feat. Manu Chao

[Cm, Gm, Cm, Dm, Gm, Gm ↓]

[Gm]En la plazuela no se puede correr,

[Dm]en la maceta no se puede crecer.

[Gm]Piensa que en los sueños siempre puedes viajar,

[Dm]rompe los muros que no puedas saltar.

¿Y ahora [Cm]qué vamos a hacer con el si[Gm]lencio? [Gm ↓]

[Gm]Y yo en la noche ya no puedo dormir,

[Dm]de los recuerdos no se puede vivir.

[Gm]Cuéntame ese cuento del mundo en movimiento,

[Dm]no me quiero arrepentir.

¿Y ahora [Cm]qué vamos a hacer con el si[Gm]lencio,

cuando [Cm]suene la cam[Dm]pana de la liber[Gm]tad? [G ↓]

Todo llega [Cm]rá. [Dm]Todo llega [Gm]rá.

Todo llega [Cm]rá. [Dm]Todo llega [Gm]rá. [Gm ↓]

Cada día me [Cm]miro [Dm]en un mundo al re[Gm]vés.

Cada día me [Cm]veo [Dm]en un mundo tan [Gm]fierro. [Gm ↓]

Cada día yo [Cm]lucho [Dm]para no de[Gm]caer.

Cada día yo [Cm]río [Dm]para no despre[Gm]ciar. [G ↓]

Todo llega [Cm]rá. [Dm]Todo llega [Gm]rá.

Todo llega [Cm]rá. [Dm]Todo llega [Gm]rá. [G]

Todo llega [Cm]rá. [Dm]Todo llega [Gm]rá.

Todo llega [Cm]rá. [Dm]Todo llega [Gm]rá. [G]

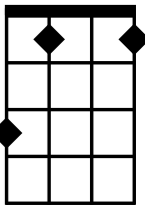
Todo llega [Cm]rá. [Dm]Todo llega [Gm]rá.

Todo llega [Cm]rá. [Dm]Todo llega [Gm]rá. [Gm ↓]

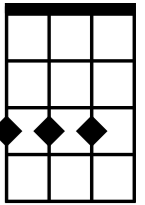
¿Y ahora [Cm]qué vamos a hacer con el si[Gm]lencio,

cuando [Cm ↓]suene la cam[Dm ↓]pana de la liber[Gm ↓]tad?

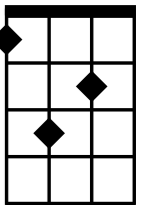
Cm



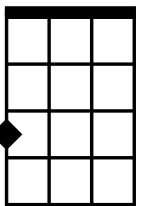
Gm



Dm



G



# Todos quieren ser ya Gato Jazz - Los Aristogatos

[Em, Gaug, G, Em6]  
 [Cmaj7, Am7, Em, Abm7, Em]

[Em] Todos quieren [Gaug] ser ya Gato [G] Jazz, [Em6]  
 porque ellos [Cmaj7] son de los que [Am7] más  
 [C7] saben sinco [B7] par.

[Em] Todos quieren [Gaug] ya tocar fe [G] lino [Em6] jazz, [Cmaj7]  
 la música [Am7] suave quedó a [Em] atrás. [Abm7, Em]

Si es [Am] cucha un buen [AmM7] jazz,  
 no ambi [Am7] ciona uno [D7] más, ritmo [G] sabrosón.  
 Ya cua [B7] drillas no hay porque en la actualidad,  
 im [Em] pera el jazz. [Am, B7]

Hay [Em] muchos que son [Gaug] sólo burda i [G] mita [Em6] ción,  
 pues sólo [Cmaj7] saben ruido ha [Am7] cer [C7] sin coordina [B7] ción.

El [Em] jazz se debe im [Gaug] provisar y [G] sinco [Em6] par,  
 para eso [Cmaj7] sólo sirve [Am7] ser un [Em] Ga [Abm7] to [Em] Jazz.

Se es [Am] cucha el trom [AmM7] bón  
 o un [Am7] buen saxo [D7] fón el im [G] provisar. (¡A riki tiki tiki!)  
 No hay quien [B7] pueda aguantar sin ponerse a bailar  
 o tam [Em] bién rascar. [Am, B7] (¡A riki tiki tiki!)

Y [Em] todos quieren [Gaug] ser ya Gato [G] Jazz, [Em6]  
 y po [Cmaj7] der improvi [Am7] sar [C7] el jazz de ver [B7] dad.

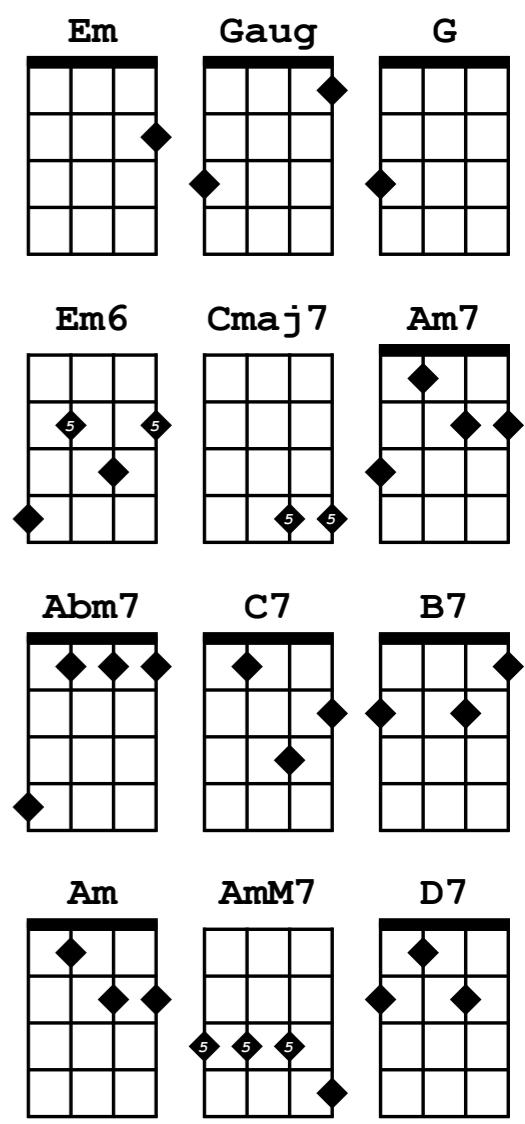
Si [Em] tocas jazz un [Gaug] rey serás por [G] donde [Em6] vas,  
 por eso [Cmaj7] todos quieren [Am7] ser un [Em ↓] Ga [Abm7 ↓] to  
 [Em ↓] Jazz.

(1, 2, 3 y...)

[Em] Todos [Gaug] quieren, [G] todos [Em6] quieren,  
 [Cmaj7] todos [Am7] quieren ser un [Em] Ga [Abm7] to [Em] Jazz.

[Em] Todos [Gaug] quieren, [G] todos [Em6] quieren,  
 [Cmaj7] todos [Am7] quieren ser un [Em] Ga [Abm7] to [Em] Jazz.

[Em] Todos [Gaug] quieren, [G] todos [Em6] quieren,  
 [Cmaj7] todos [Am7] quieren ser un [Em ↓] Ga [Abm7 ↓] to [Em ↓] Jazz.



# Tonight You belong to Me - Billy Rose

[G ↓↑↑↑, Gsus4 ↓, G ↑]  
[G ↓↑↑↑, Gsus4 ↓, G ↑]

I [G]know (I know) you be[G7]loooooong,  
to [C]soooooomebody [Cm]neeeeew,  
but to[G]night, you be[D7]long  
to [G ↓↑↑↑, Gsus4 ↓, G ↑]me.

Al[G]though (although) we're a[G7]paaaaart,  
you're a [C]paaaaart of my [Cm]heaaaaart,  
And to[G]night, you be[D7]long to [G]me. [G7]

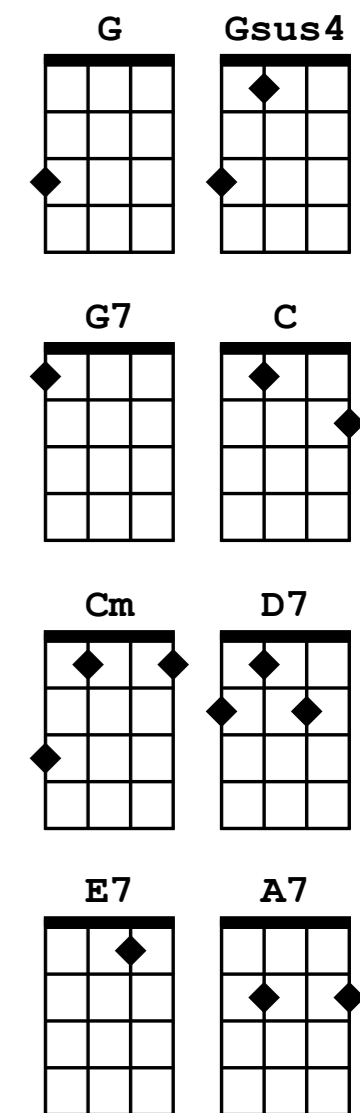
Way [Cm ↓↓↓↓]down by the [Cm ↓↓↓↓]stream.  
How [Cm ↓↓↓↓]sweet it will [Cm ↓↓↓↓]seem.  
Once [G ↓↓↓↓]more just to [E7 ↓↓↓↓]dream  
in the [A7 ↓↓↓↓]moonlight. [D7 ↓]My honey,

I [G]know (I know) with the [G7]daaaaawn,  
that [C]yooooou will be [Cm]gooooone,  
but to[G]night, you be[D7]long  
to [G ↓↑↑↑, Gsus4 ↓, G ↑]me.

[G, G7, C, Cm]  
[G, D7, G, G]  
[G, G7, C, Cm]  
[G, D7, G, G]

Way [Cm ↓↓↓↓]down by the [Cm ↓↓↓↓]stream.  
How [Cm ↓↓↓↓]sweet it will [Cm ↓↓↓↓]seem.  
Once [G ↓↓↓↓]more just to [E7 ↓↓↓↓]dream  
in the [A7 ↓↓↓↓]moonlight. [D7 ↓]My honey,

I [G]know (I know) with the [G7]daaaaawn,  
that [C]yooooou will be [Cm]gooooone,  
but to[G]night, you be[D7]long to [G ↓↓]me,  
just a [D7 ↓↓]little old [G ↓]me.



# Tot és part de ser pirata - El Pony Pisador

[G ↓, D ↓, A ↓, D ↓]

[D ↓]Ser un pirata és [D ↓]molt divertit, fins que a al[D ↓]gú li tallen la [A ↓]mà.

No po[A ↓]dràs brandir un sabre, per [A ↓]batre't en duel, o si [A ↓]vols fer un motí al capi[D ↓]tà.

Hau[D ↓]ràs de dur garfi, i [D ↓]no tindràs dits,

i el [D ↓]banjo no podràs to[G ↓]car!

[G ↓]Ser un pirata és [D ↓]molt divertit, fins que a al[A ↓]gú li tallen la [D ↓]mà!

[G]Tot és part de ser un pi[D]rata!

No es pot ser un pi[A]rata, amb totes les [D, D7]parts!

Ohh, [G]tot és part de ser un pi[D]rata!

No es pot ser un pi[A]rata, amb totes les [D]parts. [D ↓]

[D ↓]Ser un pirata és [D ↓]molt divertit, fins que a al[D ↓]gú li buiden un [A ↓]ull.

No po[A ↓]dràs dur monocle, però [A ↓]sí un ull de vidre,

i po[A ↓]sar-lo les nits en re[D ↓]mull.

Però [D ↓]si hi ha baralla hauràs

[D ↓]de vigilar,

que no [D ↓]caigui en mig de l'alda[G ↓]rull!

[G ↓]Ser un pirata és [D ↓]molt divertit, fins que a al[A ↓]gú li buiden un [D ↓]ull!

[G]Tot és part de ser un pi[D]rata!...

[D ↓]Ser un pirata és [D ↓]molt divertit, fins que a al[D ↓]gú li trenquen el [A ↓]nas.

No po[A ↓]dràs portar ulleres, i en

[A ↓]un abordatge,

d'en[A ↓]certar seràs inca[D ↓]paç.

Pod[D ↓]ràs no dutxar-te du[D ↓]rant uns quants mesos,

que [D ↓]la pudor no nota[G ↓]ràs!

[G ↓]Ser un pirata és [D ↓]molt divertit, fins que a al[A ↓]gú li trenquen el [D ↓]nas!

[G]Tot és part de ser un pi[D]rata!...

[D ↓]Ser un pirata és [D ↓]molt divertit, fins que a al[D ↓]gú li trenquen les [A ↓]dents.

Hau[A ↓]ràs de menjar, fari[A ↓]netes i sopes, si [A ↓]vols algun apat ca[D ↓]lent.

No po[D ↓]dràs mastegar, però si [D ↓]dur una dent d'or,

que tam[D ↓]poc està gens mala[G ↓]ment!

[G ↓]Ser un pirata és [D ↓]molt divertit, fins que a al[A ↓]gú li trenquen les [D ↓]dents!

[G]Tot és part de ser un pi[D]rata!...

[G ↓, D ↓, A ↓, D ↓]

[D ↓]Ser un pirata és [D ↓]molt divertit, fins que a al[D ↓]gú li tallen un [A ↓]ou.

No po[A ↓]dràs tenir fills, però [A ↓]sí comprar un lloro,

i que [A ↓]causi un bon enre[D ↓]nou.

Po[D ↓]dràs ser un castrati, can[D ↓]tar molt agut,

i gua[D ↓]nyar-te un petit sobre[G ↓]sou!

[G ↓]Ser un pirata és [D ↓]molt divertit, fins que a al[A ↓]gú li tallen un [D ↓]ou!

[G]Tot és part de ser un pi[D]rata!...

[D ↓]Ser un pirata és [D ↓]molt divertit, fins que a al[D ↓]gú li tallen el [A ↓]peu.

Ja [A ↓]no tindràs peu! Tam[A ↓]poc tindràs peu!

I a [A ↓]més, et faltarà un [D ↓]peu!

No tin[D ↓]dràs dits del peu! Perquè [D ↓]no tindràs peu!

I [D ↓]no podràs guanyar el campionat de tenir [G ↓]peu!

[G ↓]Ser un pirata és [D ↓]molt divertit, fins que a al[A ↓]gú li tallen el [D ↓]peu!

[G]Tot és part de ser un pi[D]rata!...

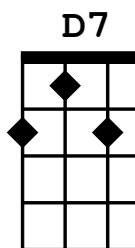
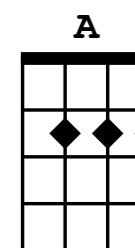
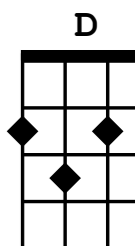
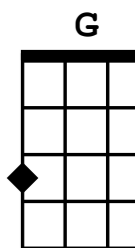
[G]Tot és part de ser un pi[D]rata!

No es pot ser un pi[A]rata, amb totes les [D, D7]parts!

Ohh, [G]tot és part de ser un pi[D]rata!

Menys no ser un pi[A]rata, que no és part de ser un pi[D]rata! [D]

[G ↓, D ↓, A ↓, D ↓]



# Toxic - Britney Spears

[Am, Am, Am, Am]

[Am]Baby, can't you see, I'm calling.

A guy like you should wear a warning.

[C]It's dangerous, [E7]I'm falling. [Am]

[Am]There's no escape, I can't wait.

I need a hit Baby, give me it.

[C]You're dangerous, [E7]I'm loving it. [Am]

[Am]Too high can't come down.

Losing my head spinning round and round. [C]

[E7]Do you feel me now? [Am]

With a [Am]taste of your lips I'm [C]on a ride.

[F]You're toxic [E7]I'm slipping under.

With a [Am]taste of a poison [C]paradise.

I'm a[F]ddicted to you,

don't you [E7]know that you're toxic? [Am, C]

And I [F]love what you do,

don't you [E7]know that you're toxic?

[Am, C, F, E7]

[Am]It's getting late to give you up.

I took a sip from my devil's cup.

[C]Slowly, [E7]it's taking over me. [Am]

[Am]Too high can't come down.

It's in the air and it's all around. [C]

[E7]Can you feel me now? [Am]

With a [Am]taste of your lips I'm [C]on a ride.

[F]You're toxic [E7]I'm slipping under.

With a [Am]taste of a poison [C]paradise.

I'm a[F]ddicted to you,

don't you [E7]know that you're toxic? [Am, C]

And I [F]love what you do,

don't you [E7]know that you're toxic?

[Am, C, F, E7]

[Am]Intoxicate me now, [C]with your loving now.

[F]I think I'm ready now. [E7]I think I'm ready [Am]now.

[Am]Intoxicate me now, [C]with your loving now.

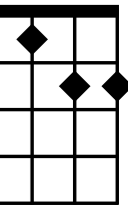
[F]I think I'm ready now. [E7]I think I'm ready [Am]now.

[Am, C, F, E7]

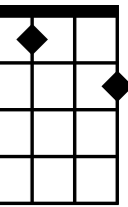
[Am, C, F, E7]

[Am ↓]

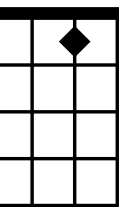
Am



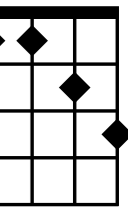
C



E7



F





# Tractor Amarillo - Zapato Veloz

[D]Pa, pa-pa, pa [G]pa...

[A]Pa, pa-pa, pa [D]pa...

[D]Pa, pa-pa, pa [G]pa...

[A]Pa, pa-pa, pa [D]pa...

Me mi[D ↓]raste con ojos de ga[G]cela,  
cuando [A]fui a visitarte en mi seis[D]cientos.

Me pu[D]siste cara de pan[G]tera,  
cuando [A]viste aquel coche tan pe[D]queño.

Sabes [D]bien que soy hombre de [G]campo,  
y que [A]sólo tengo un descapo[D]table.  
Cuando [D]llegue el próximo do[G]mingo,  
voy tra[A]erlo para impresio[D]narte. [D ↓, D ↓]

Tengo un tractor ama[G]rillo,  
[A]que es lo que se lleva a[D]hora.  
Tengo un tractor ama[G]rillo,  
[A]porque 'ye la última [D]moda.

[D]Hay que comprar un trac[G]tor,  
[A]ya lo decía mi [D]madre,  
[D]que es la forma más ba[G]rata,  
de te[A]ner descapo[D]table.

[D]Pa, pa-pa, pa [G]pa...

[A]Pa, pa-pa, pa [D]pa...

[D]Pa, pa-pa, pa [G]pa...

[A]Pa, pa-pa, pa [D]pa...

Moza [D ↓]fina y de buena fa[G]milia,  
tú pre[A]fieres un chico de ca[D]rrera,  
que [D]tenga un automóvil extran[G]jero,  
buena [A]paga y un chalet en las a[D]fuera.

Pero [D]yo como vivo en el [G]campo,  
solo [A]puedo vacilar con mi trac[D]tor.  
Nunca [D]pincha, tiene aire acondicio[G]nado,  
y un me[A]neo que te pone jugue[D]tón. [D ↓, D ↓]

Tengo un tractor ama[G]rillo,  
[A]que es lo que se lleva a[D]hora.  
Tengo un tractor ama[G]rillo,  
[A]porque 'ye la última [D]moda.

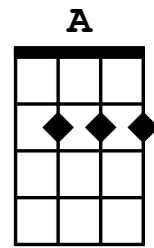
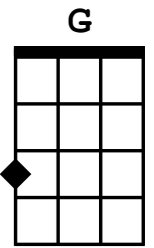
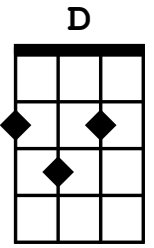
[D]Hay que comprar un trac[G]tor,  
[A]ya lo decía mi [D]madre,  
[D]que es la forma más ba[G]rata,  
de te[A]ner descapo[D]table.

[D]Pa, pa-pa, pa [G]pa...

[A]Pa, pa-pa, pa [D]pa...

[D]Pa, pa-pa, pa [G]pa...

[A]Pa, pa-pa, pa [D ↓]pa...



[Dm, Am, E7, Am, A7]  
 [Dm, Am, E7, Am, Am ↓]

[Am]Tres corazones heridos,  
 puestos en una ba[E7]lanza.  
 Uno que pide clemencia,  
 otro que clama ven[Am]ganza.

Y el [Dm]mío tan adolo[Am]rido,  
 [E7]sólo con llorar des[Am]cansa. [A7]  
 [Dm]Tres corazones he[Am]ridos,  
 [E7]ya perdieron la espe[Am]ranza. [Am ↓]

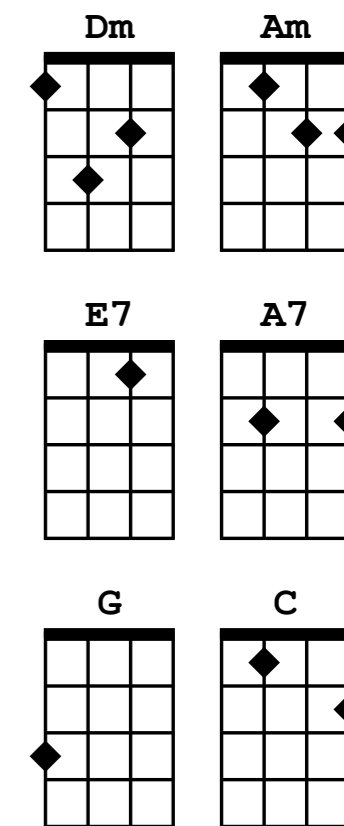
Y mi cora[G]zón, mori[C]rá,  
 pues sin ti no [E7]puede la[Am]tir.  
 [Dm]No puede vi[Am]vir,  
 un cora[E7]zón sin a[Am]mar.

[Dm, Am, E7, Am, A7]  
 [Dm, Am, E7, Am, Am ↓]

[Am]Fueron como tres hermanos,  
 los corazones del [E7]cuento.  
 Tanto supieron de amores,  
 que los mató el senti[Am]miento.

Y el [Dm]mío tan decepcio[Am]nado,  
 [E7]sólo, y triste se de[Am]rrumba. [A7]  
 [Dm]Lo que fue jardín de [Am]flores,  
 [E7]Ahora sólo es una [Am]tumba. [Am ↓]

Y mi cora[G]zón, mori[C]rá,  
 pues sin ti no [E7]puede la[Am]tir.  
 [Dm]No puede vi[Am]vir,  
 un cora[E7]zón sin a[Am]mar. [Am ↓]



[N/C] ¡Hea, ea, hea, ea, hea, ea, hey!  
[N/C] ¡Hea, ea, hea, ea, hea, ea, hey!

En [D] una tribu Comanche. ¡Jau, jau, jau!  
Llena de Comanches. ¡Jau, jau, jau!  
Un [G] indio se me acer[D]có,  
con [G] las plumas de co[D]lor,  
y [G] con el hacha en la [D] mano  
el gran [A] jefe pregun[D]tó:

- [D] Por Manítú, por Manítú, (decía el jefe)  
¿quien yes, quien yes tú, quien yes [D ↓] tú?  
[A] ¿Eres Comanche o Navajo chaval?

- [A] No jefe, no.  
Soy del Norte compadre pai[D] sano,  
de la tribu de los cañoneros,  
de los que usan muy bien el mortero,  
de los que luchan con arcos y flechas,  
de los que andan en son de guerra.

[D] ¡Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh!  
[D] ¡Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh!  
[N/C] ¡Hea, ea, hea, ea, hea, ea, hey!  
[N/C] ¡Hea, ea, hea, ea, hea, ea, hey!

En [D] una tribu Siux. ¡Jau, jau, jau!  
Llena de muchos Siux. ¡Jau, jau, jau!  
Un [G] indio se me acer[D]có,  
ra[G]pado como un me[D]lón,  
y [G] con el hacha en la [D] mano  
el gran [A] jefe pregun[D]tó:

- [D] Por Manítú, por Manítú, (decía el jefe)  
¿quien yes, quien yes tú, quien yes [D ↓] tú?  
[A] ¿Eres Siux o Navajo chaval?

- [A] No jefe, no.  
Soy del Norte compadre pai[D] sano,  
de la tribu de los cañoneros,  
de los que usan muy bien el mortero,  
de los que luchan con arcos y flechas,  
de los que andan en son de guerra.

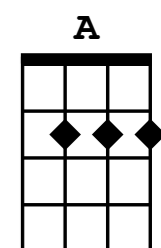
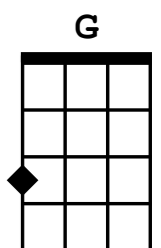
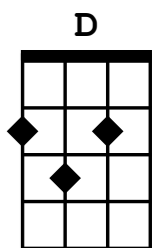
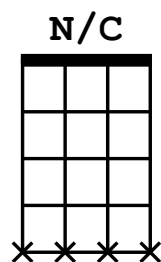
[D] ¡Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh!  
[D] ¡Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh!  
[N/C] ¡Hea, ea, hea, ea, hea, ea, hey!  
[N/C] ¡Hea, ea, hea, ea, hea, ea, hey!

En [D] una tribu Apache. ¡Jau, jau, jau!  
Llena de mucho Apache. ¡Jau, jau, jau!  
Un [G] indio se me acer[D]có,  
con [G] las plumas de co[D]lor,  
y [G] con el hacha en la [D] mano  
el gran [A] jefe pregun[D]tó:

- [D] Por Manítú, por Manítú, (decía el jefe)  
¿quien yes, quien yes tú, quien yes [D ↓] tú?  
[A] ¿Eres Apache o Navajo chaval?

- [A] No jefe, no.  
Soy del Norte compadre pai[D] sano,  
de la tribu de los cañoneros,  
de los que usan muy bien el mortero,  
de los que luchan con arcos y flechas,  
de los que andan en son de guerra.

[D] ¡Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh!  
[D] ¡Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh!  
[N/C] ¡Hea, ea, hea, ea, hea, ea, hey!  
[N/C] ¡Hea, ea, hea, ea, hea, ea, hey!



# True Colors - Cyndi Lauper

[Am, G, C, F]

[Am, G, C, F]

You with the [Am]sad [G]eyes,

[C]don't be dis[F]couraged

Oh [Am]I rea[G]lize

It's [C]hard to take [F]courage.

In a [Am]world full of [G]people,

[C]you can lose [F]sight of it all,

and the [Am]darkness in[G]side you,

can make you [C]feel so [F]small.

But I see your [F]true [C]colors

[G]shining through.

I see your [F]true [C]colors,

and [F]that's why [G]I love you,

so [F]don't be a[C]fraid to [E7]let them [Am]show.

Your [F]true [C]colors,

[F]true [C]colors are [G]beautiful

like a [Am]rain[G]bow. [C, F]

[Am, G, C, F ↓]

Show me a [Am]smile [G]then

[C]don't be un[F]happy,

can't [Am]remember [G]when

I [C]last saw you [F]laughing.

If this [Am]world makes you [G]crazy

and you've [C]taken all you [F]can bear,

just [Am]call me up, [G]

because you [C]know I'll be [F]there.

And I'll see your [F]true [C]colors

[G]shining through.

I see your [F]true [C]colors,

and [F]that's why I [G]love you,

so [F]don't be a[C]fraid to [E7]let them [Am]show.

Your [F]true [C]colors...

[F]True [C]colors...

[F]True [C]colors...

[G]Shining through.

I see your [F]true [C]colors,

and [F]that's why [G]I love you,

so [F]don't be a[C]fraid to [E7]let them [Am ↓]show.

Your [F]true [C]colors...

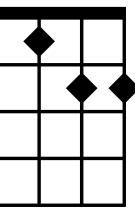
[F]True [C]colors...

[F]True [C]colors are [G]beautiful

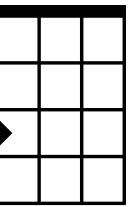
like a [Am]rain[G]bow. [C, F]

[Am, G, C, F, C ↓]

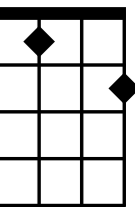
Am



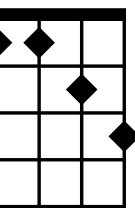
G



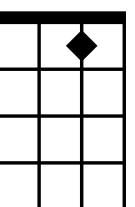
C



F



E7



# Try - Mandy Harvey

[G, D, Am, Am]

[G]I don't [D]feel the way I [Am]used to.

[G]The sky is [D]grey much more than [Am]it is blue.

[G]But I [D]know one day I'll [Am]get through.

[G]And I'll [D]take my place [Am]again.

If I will [Cadd9, C, G]try.

If I will [Cadd9, C, G]try. [D]Oh...

[G]I don't [D]love the way I [Am]need to.

[G]You need [D]more and I know [Am]that much is true.

[G]So I'll [D]fight for our [Am]breakthrough.

[G]And I'll [D]breathe in you [Am]again.

If I will [Cadd9, C, G]try.

If I will [Cadd9, C, G]try. [D]Oh...

[Am]There is no one for [G]me to blame.

[Am]'Cause I know the [G]only [D]thing in my [Am]way is [D]me.

[G]I don't [D]live the way I [Am]want to.

[G]That whole [D]picture never [Am]came into view.

[G]And I'm [D]tired of getting [Am]used to.

The [G, D, Am]day.

So I will [Cadd9, C, G]try.

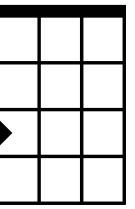
So I will [Cadd9, C, G]try.

If I would [Cadd9, C, G]try.

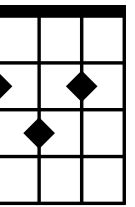
If I will [Cadd9, C, G]try. [D]Oh...

[Am ↓]

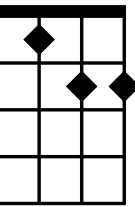
G



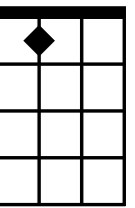
D



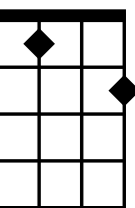
Am



Cadd9



C



# Twenty-Four Hours a Day - Billie Holiday

[C, C, Dm, G7]  
[Dm, G7, C, G7]

[C, C, Dm, G7]  
[Dm, G7, G7, C]

[Am, Am, Am, Am]  
[Am, Am, G7, G7]

Like a [C] little old fashioned music box,  
with [Dm] just one tune to [G7] play.  
My [Dm] heart keeps singin' "I [G7] love you",  
[C] twenty-four hours a [G7] day.

Like a [C] little old fashioned music box,  
that [Dm] skips a note or [G7] two.  
My [Dm] heart keeps missin' a [G7] heart beat,  
singin' its song about [C] you.

And al[Am] though the song we know is old,  
it's still the sweetest story ever [G7] told.

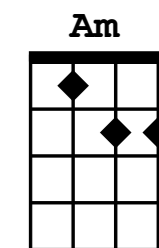
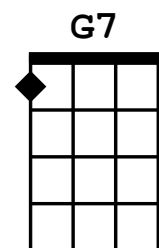
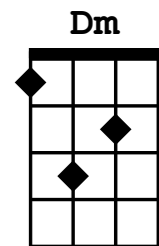
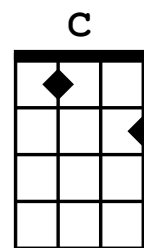
Like a [C] little old fashioned music box,  
with [Dm] just one tune to [G7] play.  
My [Dm] heart keeps singin' "I [G7] love you",  
twenty-four hours a [C] day.

[C, C, Dm, G7]  
[Dm, G7, C, G7]

[C, C, Dm, G7]  
[Dm, G7, G7, C]

And al[Am] though the song we know is old,  
it's still the sweetest story ever [G7] told.

Like a [C] little old fashioned music box,  
with [Dm] just one tune to [G7] play.  
My [Dm] heart keeps singin' "I [G7] love you",  
[G7 ↓] twenty-four [G7 ↓] hours a [C ↓] day. [C ↓]



# Twinkle Twinkle - Jane Taylor

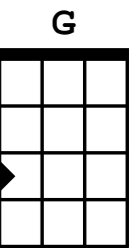
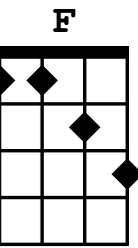
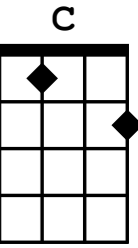
[C]Twinkle, twinkle, [F]little [C]star.  
[F]How I [C]wonder [G]what you [C]are.  
[C]Up a[F]bove the [C]world so [G]high.  
[C]Like a [F]diamond [C]in the [G]sky.

[C]Twinkle, twinkle, [F]little [C]star.  
[F]How I [C]wonder [G]what you [C]are.

[C, C, C]

[C]When the blazing [F]sun is [C]gone.  
[F]When he [C]nothing [G]shines [C]upon.  
[C]Then you [F]show your [C]little [G]light.  
[C]Twinkle, [F]twinkle, [C]all the [G]night.

[C]Twinkle, twinkle, [F]little [C]star.  
[F]How I [C]wonder [G]what you [C]are.



# Twist & Shout - The Beatles feat. Ritchie Valens & Compay Segundo

[D, G, A]

[D, G, A]

Well, shake it up, [D]baby, now ([G]Shake it up, [A]baby)

Twist and [D]shout ([G]Twist and [A]shout)

C'mon c'mon, c'mon, c'mon, [D]baby, now

([G]C'mon [A]baby)

Come on and work it on [D]out ([G]Work it

on [A]out)

Well, work it on [D]out ([G]Work it on [A]out)

You know you look so [D]good ([G]Look

so [A]good)

You know you got me [D]goin', now ([G]Got

me [A]goin')

Just like I knew you [D]would (Like I [G]knew

you [A]would)

You know you twist your little [D]girl

([G]Twist, little [A]girl)

You know you twist so [D]fine ([G]Twist

so [A]fine)

Come on and twist a little [D]closer, now

([G]Twist a little [A]closer)

And let me know that you're [D]mine (Let me

[G]know you're [A]mine oooh!)

[A]Ah... [A]Ah... [A]Ah... [A]Ah... [A]Aaahhh...

Para bailar la [D]bamba. [G, A]

Para bailar la [D]bamba se [G]nece[A]sita

una poca de [D]gracia. [G, A]

Una poca de [D]gracia pa' [G]mi pa' [A]ti

y arriba y arri[D]ba. [G, A]

Ah y arriba y a[D]rriba por [G]ti se[A]ré,

por ti se[D]ré, por [G]ti se[A]ré.

Yo no soy mari[D]nero. [G, A]

Yo no soy mari[D]nero, soy [G]capi[A]tán

Soy capi[D]tán, soy [G]capi[A]tán.

[D]Ba [G]ba [A]bamba, [D]ba [G]ba [A]bamba.

[D]Ba [G]ba [A]bamba, [D]ba [G]ba [A]bamba.

[D]Guantana[G]mera, [A]

guajira [D]guantana[G]mera. [A]

[D]Guantana[G]me[A]ra,

guajira [D]guantana[G]me[A]ra.

[D]Yo soy un [G]hombre [A]sincero,

de donde [D]cre[G]ce la [A]palma.

[D]Y antes de [G]morir [A]yo quiero,

echar mis [D]ver[G]sos del [A]alma.

[D]Guantana[G]mera, [A]

guajira [D]guantana[G]mera. [A]

[D]Guantana[G]me[A]ra,

guajira [D]guantana[G]me[A]ra.

[A]Ah... [A]Ah... [A]Ah... [A]Ah... [A]Aaahhh...

Well, shake it up, [D]baby, now ([G]Shake it

up, [A]baby)

Twist and [D]shout ([G]Twist and [A]shout)

C'mon c'mon, c'mon, c'mon, [D]baby, now

([G]C'mon [A]baby)

Come on and work it on [D]out ([G]Work it

on [A]out)

Well, work it on [D]out ([G]Work it on [A]out)

You know you look so [D]good ([G]Look

so [A]good)

You know you got me [D]goin', now ([G]Got

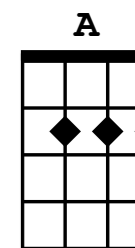
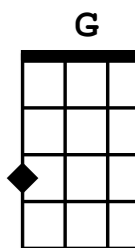
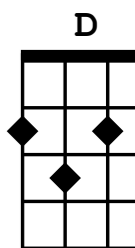
me [A]goin')

Just like I knew you [D]would (Like I [G]knew

you [A]would)

[A]Ah... [A]Ah... [A]Ah... [A]Ah... [A]Aaahhh...

[D ↓]





# Ukelele - The Pinker Tones (Rolf & Flor)

[F, C, F, C]Chu-chu-ruuu-ru  
[F, C, F, C]Chu-chu-ruuu-ru

[F]Soy una guitarra peque[C]ñita y me gusta viajar.  
[F, C]Chu-chu-ruuu-ru  
[F]Vengo de una isla muy le[C]jana que se llama Hawái.  
[F, C, C7]Chu-chu-ruuu-ru

Si [Bb]pasas una sola tarde conmigo,  
[F]me convertiré en tu mejor amigo.  
Me [G]llaman Ukelele y esta es mi can[C]ción:

Uke-[F]le-le-le-le-[C]le-le-le.  
Uke-[F]le-le-le-le-[C, C7]le.  
Uke[Bb]lele, Ukelele, Uke[F]lele, Ukelele,  
Uke-[G]le-le-le-le-[C]le.  
Uke-[F]le-le-le-le-[C]le-le-le.  
Uke-[F]le-le-le-le-[C, C7]le.  
Uke[Bb]lele, Ukelele, Uke[F]lele,  
Ukelele, Uke-[G]le-le-le-le-[C]le... Le-le-le-le.

[F, C, F, C]Chu-chu-ruuu-ru

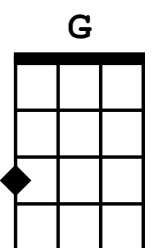
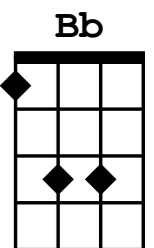
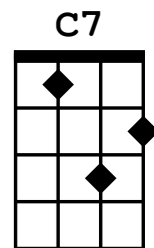
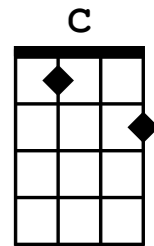
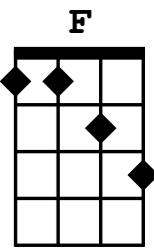
Mis [F]cuerdas son blanditas y soy [C]fácil de tocar.  
[F, C]Chu-chu-ruuu-ru  
Al [F]ser tan pequeña a todas [C]partes me podrás llevar.  
[F, C, C7]Chu-chu-ruuu-ru

Y [Bb]si me presentas a tus amigos,  
[F]los sorprenderás con mi sonido.  
Me [G]llaman Ukelele y esta es mi can[C]ción:

Uke-[F]le-le-le-le-[C]le-le-le.  
Uke-[F]le-le-le-le-[C, C7]le.  
Uke[Bb]lele, Ukelele, Uke[F]lele, Ukelele,  
Uke-[G]le-le-le-le-[C]le.  
Uke-[F]le-le-le-le-[C]le-le-le.  
Uke-[F]le-le-le-le-[C, C7]le.  
Uke[Bb]lele, Ukelele, Uke[F]lele,  
Ukelele, Uke-[G]le-le-le-le-[C]le... Le-le-le-le.

[F, C, F, C]Chu-chu-ruuu-ru

[F ↓]



# Un beso y una flor - Nino Bravo

[F, F]

[F]Dejaré mi tierra por ti, dejaré mis campos  
y me i[Dm]ré, lejos de aquí.

[F]Cruzaré llorando el jardín, y con tus recuerdos  
parti[Dm]ré, lejos de aquí.

De [Bb]día viviré,  
pen[Am]sando en tus son[Dm]risas.

De [Bb]noche las estrellas  
me acom[Am]pañá[Dm]rán.

Se[Bb]rás como una luz,  
que a[Am]lumbre en ca[Dm]mino.

Me [Bb]voy pero te juro que ma[C]ñana volveré.

[F]Al par[A7]tir un [Dm]beso y una flor,  
un te [F]quiero una ca[Bb]ricia y un a[F]diós. [C, Dm]  
Es li[Bb]gero equi[Am]paje,  
pa[Bb]ra tan largo [C]viaje,  
las [F]penas pesan [Bb]en el cora[C]zón. [C]

[F]Más a[A7]llá del [Dm]mar habrá un lugar  
donde el [F]Sol cada ma[Bb]ñana brille [F]más. [C, Dm]  
Forja[Bb]rán mi des[Am]tino,  
las [Bb]piedras del ca[C]mino,  
lo [F]que nos es que[Bb]rido siempre [C]queda a[F]trás.

[F, F]

[F]Buscaré un hogar para ti,  
donde el cielo se une con el [Dm]mar, lejos de aquí.

[F]Con mis manos y con tu amor,  
lograré encontrar otra ilu[Dm]sión, lejos de aquí.

De [Bb]día viviré,  
pen[Am]sando en tus son[Dm]risas.

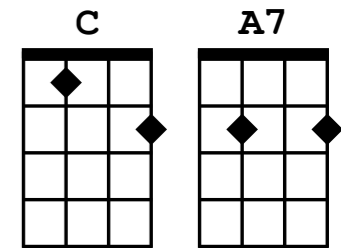
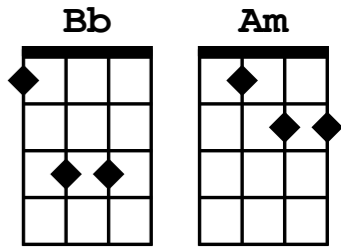
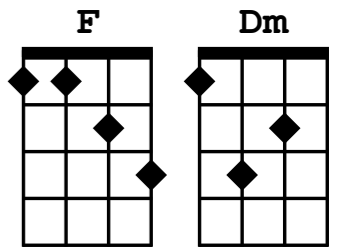
De [Bb]noche las estrellas  
me acom[Am]pañá[Dm]rán.

Se[Bb]rás como una luz,  
que a[Am]lumbre en ca[Dm]mino.

Me [Bb]voy pero te juro que ma[C]ñana volveré.

[F]Al par[A7]tir un [Dm]beso y una flor,  
un te [F]quiero una ca[Bb]ricia y un a[F]diós. [C, Dm]  
Es li[Bb]gero equi[Am]paje,  
pa[Bb]ra tan largo [C]viaje,  
las [F]penas pesan [Bb]en el cora[C]zón. [C]

[F]Más a[A7]llá del [Dm]mar habrá un lugar  
donde el [F]Sol cada ma[Bb]ñana brille [F]más. [C, Dm]  
Forja[Bb]rán mi des[Am]tino,  
las [Bb]piedras del ca[C]mino,  
lo [F]que nos es que[Bb]rido siempre [C]queda a[F]trás.



# Un camell d'Orient - Manel

Un [G]camell d'Orient en[C]tra a la ciu[G]tat,  
car[Em]rega a la [G]gepa  
un sac [C]ple de re[D]gals.  
Pre[C]gunta al seu [G]Rei  
quin ca[D]mí han de se[Em]guir,  
però [G]l'home està [D]ben ador[Em]mit.  
El [C]camell vol [D]desper[G]tar-lo  
amb un [Em]crit  
[A]que es perd [A7]en la [D]nit. [D7]

Dis[G]culpi taxista, em po[C]dria orien[G]tar?  
Som [Em]a nit de [G]Reis,  
com vos[C]tè ja sa[D]brà.  
Un [C]nen i una [G]nena  
ens es[D]tan espe[Em]rant,  
por[G]tem uns pa[D]quets de molt [Em]lluny,  
però el [C]Rei ha cai[D]gut  
en un [G]somni pro[Em]fund  
i [A]estic [A7]tan per[D]dut! [D7]

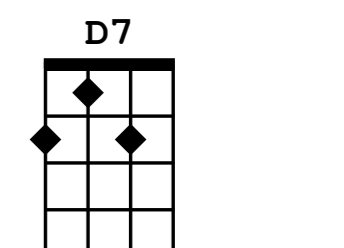
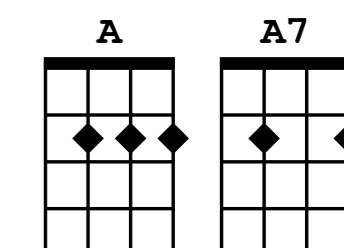
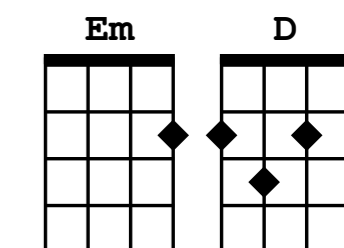
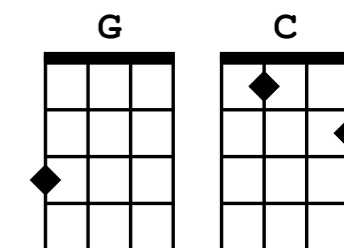
Grim[G]pa el camell, grimpa,  
grim[C]pa pel fa[G]nal!  
Des[Em]cansa al bal[G]có del  
[C]pis princi[D]pal.  
Es [C]topa amb pa i [G]aigua  
que li [D]han prepa[Em]rat,  
però el [G]Rei dorm en [D]el carre[Em]ró,  
i el [C]camell no [D]vol malgas[G]tar l'oca[Em]sió  
[A]de tas[A7]tar unes [D]neules i [D7]un tor[G]ró.

I es [G]mira al pessebre i es [C]troba atrac[G]tiu,  
a[Em]llà entre la [G]molsa,  
tra[C]vessant un [D]riu,  
però [C]no queda [G]temps  
i s'a[D]propa al so[Em]fà.  
Amb les [G]dents treu, amb [D]cura, del [Em]sac,  
u[C]na bici[D]cleta de [G]colors llam[Em]pants,  
[A]unes [A7]nines [D]russes i [D7]uns sol[G]dats.

Un [G]camell d'Orient surt [C]de la ciu[G]tat,  
la [Em]gepa lleu[G]gera bui[C]da de re[D]gals!  
El [C]Rei es des[G]perta  
i pre[D]gunta on es[Em]tan.  
Pot [G]estar tran[D]quil Majes[Em]tat,  
con[C]testa la [D]bèstia  
avan[G]çant per l'as[Em]falt,  
[A]ja l'a[A7]visa[D]ré en [D7]arri[C]bar. [G]

I el [C]sol va sor[G]tint  
i el rei [D]segueix ron[G]cant!

I el [C]sol va sor[G]tint  
i el rei [D]segueix ron[G]cant!



[C, C, F, G7]

Un [C]cuc, un cuc, camina per la [G7]terra:

- Coc-coc, coc-coc, jo sóc una ga[C]llina.

Un [C]cuc, un cuc, camina per la [G7]terra:

- [G7 ↓]Nyaaaaaaam!

- Nononononono!

Un [C]cuc, un cuc, camina per la [G7]terra:

- Croac, croac, jo sóc una gra[C]nota.

Un [C]cuc, un cuc, camina per la [G7]terra:

- [G7 ↓]Nyaaaaaaam!

- Nononononono!

Un [C]cuc, un cuc, camina per la [G7]terra:

- Aaha, aaha, jo sóc una tor[C]tuga.

Un [C]cuc, un cuc, camina per la [G7]terra:

- [G7 ↓]Nyaaaaaaam!

- Nononononono!

Un [C]cuc, un cuc, camina per la [G7]terra.

Un cuc, un cuc, camina per la [C]terra.

Dos [C]cucs, dos cucs, caminen per la [G7]terra.

- [G7 ↓]Uuuuup! Ja s'han conegut!

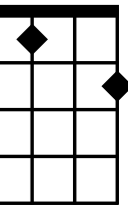
Un [C]cuc, un cuc, jo tinc una fa[G7]mília.

Un cuc, un cuc, jo tinc una fa[C]mília.

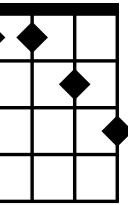
Dos [C]cucs, dos cucs, tenim una fa[G7]mília.

Saludem així i [F]junts anem [G7]a dor[C ↓]mir.

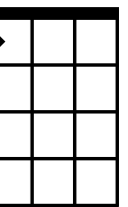
C



F



G7



[C, C]

[C]Yo te quiero enseñar,  
un fantástico [F]mun[G]do.  
[E7]Ven princesa y [Am]deja a tu  
[F]corazón so[C]ñar.

[C]Yo te puedo mostrar  
cosas maravi[F]llo[G]sas.  
[E7]Ven princesa y [Am]déjate  
lle[F]var a un mundo ide[C]al.

Un mundo i[G]deal, [C]  
un mundo en [G]el que [E7]tú y [Am]yo,  
[C7]podamos [F]deci[C]dir,  
co[F]mo vi[C]vir,  
sin [Am]nadie que lo im[G]pida.

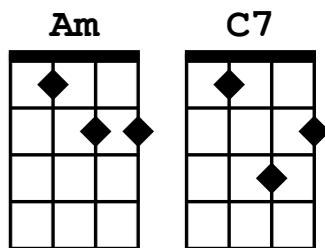
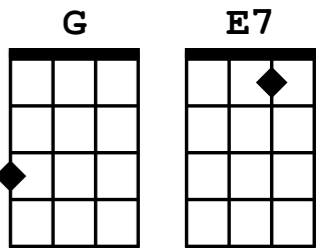
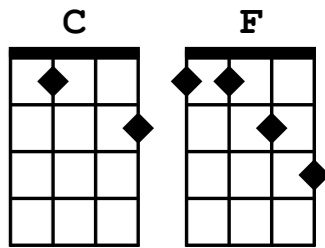
Un mundo i[G]deal, [C]  
que nunca [G]pude i[E7]magi[Am]nar,  
[C7]donde ya [F]compren[C]dí,  
que [F]junto a [C]ti,  
el [Am]mundo es un lu[G]gar para so[C]ñar. [C]

[C]Fabulosa visión  
sentimiento di[F]vi[G]no.  
[E7]Voy volando con[Am]tigo  
hacia un [F]nuevo amane[C]cer.

Un mundo i[G]deal, [C]  
allí mil [G]cosas [E7]voy a [Am]ver,  
[C7]soy como un [F]haz de [C]luz,  
que [F]lejos [C]va,  
y [Am]nunca ya po[G]drá volver.

Un mundo i[G]deal, [C]  
un hori[G]zonte a [E7]descu[Am]brir,  
[C7]un mundo [F]para [C]ti,  
pa[F]ra los [C]dos,  
[Am]llévame a [G]donde sueñes [F]tú.

Un mundo ide[F]al.  
(Un mundo ide[C]al).  
Que compar[F]tir.  
(Que compar[C]tir).  
Que alcan[F]zar,  
(que contem[C]plar),  
tu [G]junto a [C ↓]mí.



# Un Rayo de Sol - Los Diablos

Sha la la la [G]la, oh, oh, oh.  
Sha la la la [C]la, oh, oh, oh.  
Sha la la la [G]la, oh, oh, oh.  
Sha la la la [C]la, oh, oh, oh.

Sha [F]la la la la la la [Am]la.  
Sha [F]la la la la la la [Am]la,  
la [G]la, la [C]la.

Un rayo de [G]Sol, oh, oh, oh,  
me trajo tu a[C]mor, oh, oh, oh.  
Un rayo de [G]Sol, oh, oh, oh,  
a mi cora[C]zón, oh, oh, oh.

Lle[F]gó y me dio tu que[Am]rer,  
que [F]tanto y tanto bus[Am]qué  
y al [G]fin ten[C]dré.

Y quiero [Dm]ser parte tuya,  
[Am]dentro de ti siempre estar,  
[Dm]ser quien construya  
tu ale[G]gría y felicidad.

Sha la la la [G]la, oh, oh, oh.  
Sha la la la [C]la, oh, oh, oh.  
Sha la la la [G]la, oh, oh, oh.  
Sha la la la [C]la, oh, oh, oh.

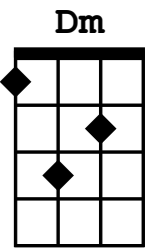
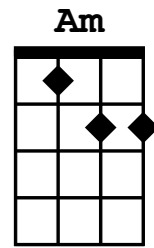
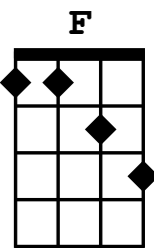
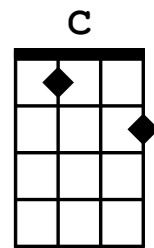
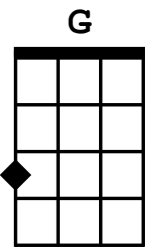
Sha [F]la la la la la la [Am]la.  
Sha [F]la la la la la la [Am]la,  
la [G]la, la [C]la.

Y quiero [Dm]ser parte tuya,  
[Am]dentro de ti siempre estar,  
[Dm]ser quien construya  
tu ale[G]gría y felicidad.

Seré quien [Dm]vele tus sueños  
[Am]y daré gracias al Sol,  
[Dm]que me hizo dueño,  
me hizo [G]dueño de tu amor.

Sha la la la [G]la, oh, oh, oh.  
Sha la la la [C]la, oh, oh, oh.  
Sha la la la [G]la, oh, oh, oh.  
Sha la la la [C]la, oh, oh, oh.

Sha [F]la la la la la la [Am]la.  
Sha [F]la la la la la la [Am]la,  
la [G]la, la [C]la.



[F, F]

[F]Ayer se fue,  
tomó sus cosas y se [Dm]puso a nave[F]gar,  
una ca[C]misa, un pantalón vaquero, [Bb]  
y una can[F]ción. ¿Dónde i[Bb]rá, [C]Dónde i[F]rá?

Se despidió,  
y decidió batirse en [Dm]duelo con el [F]mar,  
y recor[C]rer el mundo en su velero, [Bb]  
y nave[F]gar, nai na [Bb]na, [C]nave[F]gar.

Y se mar[Am]chó,  
y a su [Dm]barco le llamó liber[F]tad,  
y en el [C]cielo descubrió gavi[F, C]o[Dm]tas,  
y pin[F]tó, es[C]telas en el [F]mar.

Y se mar[Am]chó,  
y a su [Dm]barco le llamó liber[F]tad,  
y en el [C]cielo descubrió gavi[F, C]o[Dm]tas,  
y pin[F]tó, es[C]telas en el [F]mar.

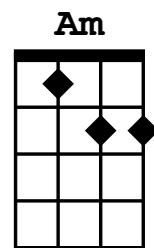
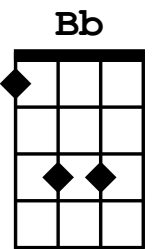
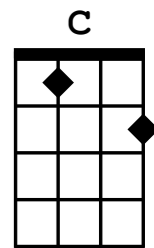
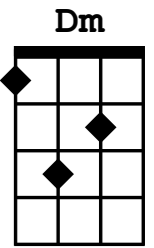
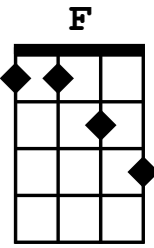
Su corazón,  
buscó una forma dife[Dm]rente de vi[F]vir.  
Pero las [C]olas le gritaron: ¡Vete, [Bb]  
con los de[F]más, nai na [Bb]na, con los de[F]más!

Y se dur[Am]mió,  
y la [Dm]noche le gritó: ¿Donde [F]vas?  
Y en sus [C]sueños dibujó gavi[F, C]o[Dm]tas,  
y pen[F]só: ¡Hoy [C]debo regre[F]sar!

Y regre[Am]só,  
y una [Dm]voz le preguntó: ¿Cómo es[F]tás?  
Y al mi[C]rarla descubrió, unos [F, C]o[Dm]jos,  
nai na [F]na, a[C]zules como el [F]mar.

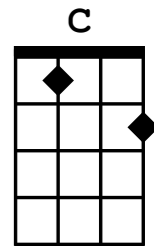
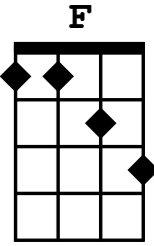
Y regre[Am]só,  
y una [Dm]voz le preguntó: ¿Cómo es[F]tás?  
Y al mi[C]rarla descubrió, unos [F, C]o[Dm]jos,  
nai na [F]na, a[C]zules como el [F]mar.

Y regre[Am]só,  
y una [Dm]voz le preguntó: ¿Cómo es[F]tás?  
Y al mi[C]rarla descubrió, unos [F, C]o[Dm]jos,  
nai na [F]na, a[C]zules como el [F]mar.



# Una mosca volava per la llum - Joam Miquel Oliver

Una **[F]**mosca volava per la llum.  
I la llum es va apa**[C]**gar.  
I la pobra mosca,  
es va quedar a les fosques  
i la pobra mosca no va poder vo**[F]**lar.





# Unchained Melody - Righteous Brothers

[C]Oh, my [Am]love, my [F]darling  
I've [G7]hungered for your [C]touch  
A [Am]long, lonely [G]time.

[C]And time goes [Am]by so [F]slowly  
And [G7]time can do so [C]much  
Are [Am]you still [G]mine? [G7]

I [C]need your love [G]  
[Am]I [Em]need your love  
God [F]speed your love [G7]to [C]me.

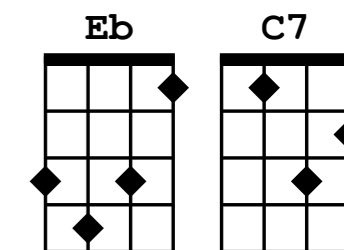
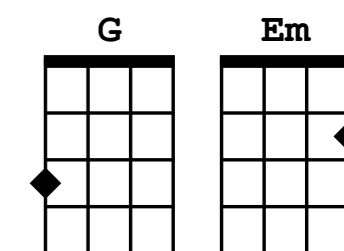
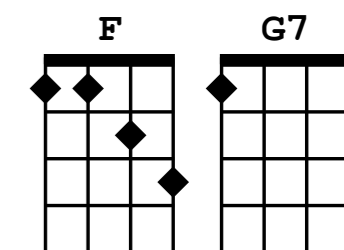
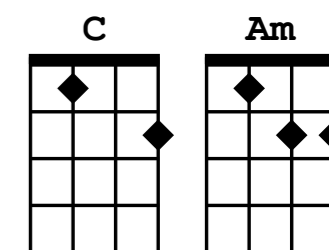
[F]Lonely rivers [G]flow to the [F]sea, to the [Eb]sea.  
[F]To the open [G]arms of the [C]sea. [C7]

[F]Lonely rivers [G]sight, wait for [F]me  
wait for [Eb]me.  
[F]I'll be coming [G]home, wait for [C]me.

[C]Oh, my [Am]love, my [F]darling  
I've [G7]hungered for your [C]touch  
A [Am]long, lonely [G]time.

[C]And time goes [Am]by so [F]slowly  
And [G7]time can do so [C]much  
Are [Am]you still [G]mine? [G7]

I [C]need your love [G]  
[Am]I [Em]need your love  
God [F]speed your love [G7]to [C]me.



# Until I found you - Stephen Sanchez

[Bb, Dm, Eb, Ebm, Ebm]

[Bb]Georgia, [Dm]wrap me [Eb]up in all your...

[Bb]I want you in [Dm]my [Eb]arms,

oh, let me [Bb]hold you,

[Dm]I'll never [Eb]let you go a[Bb]gain like I did.

Oh, I [F]used to say:

"I would [Eb]never fall in [F]love

again until [Bb]I found [Dm]her".

I said, "[Eb]I would never [F]fall

unless it's [Bb]you I fall in[Bb7]to".

I was [Eb]lost within the [F]darkness,

but then [Bb]I found [Dm]her, I fo[Eb]und you. [Ebm]

[Bb]Georgia, [Dm]pulled me [Eb]in I asked to...

[Bb]Love her, [Dm]once a[Eb]gain,

you fell, I [Bb]caught you,

[Dm]I'll never [Eb]let you go a[Bb]gain like I did.

Oh, I [F]used to say:

"I would [Eb]never fall in [F]love

again until [Bb]I found [Dm]her".

I said, "[Eb]I would never [F]fall

unless it's [Bb]you I fall in[Bb7]to".

I was [Eb]lost within the [F]darkness,

but then [Bb]I found [Dm]her, I fo[Eb]und you. [Ebm]

[Bb, Dm, Eb, Ebm, Ebm]

"I would [Eb ↓]never fall in [F ↓]love

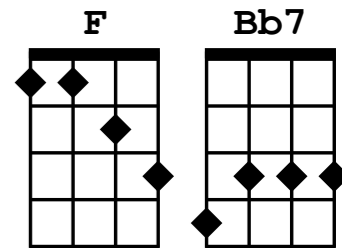
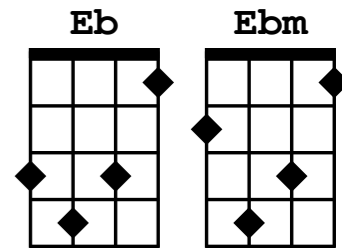
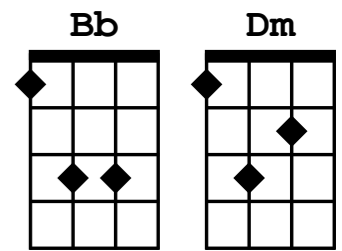
again until [Bb ↓]I found [Dm ↓]her".

I said, "[Eb ↓]I would never [F ↓]fall

unless it's [Bb ↓]you I fall in[Bb7 ↓]to".

I was [Eb]lost within the [F]darkness,

but then [Bb]I found [Dm]her, I fo[Eb]und you. [Ebm, Bb ↓]



# Up Around the Bend - Creedence Clearwater Revival

[D, D, A, D]

[D, D, A, D]

[D]There's a place up ahead and I'm goin',

[A]just as fast as my feet can [D]fly.

[D]Come away, come away if you're goin',

[A]leave the sinkin' ship be [D]hind.

[G]Come on the [D]risin' [A]wind,

we're [G]goin' up a [D]round the [A]bend. [A7]Ooh!

[D]Bring a song and a smile for the banjo,

[A]better get while the gettin's [D]good.

[D]Hitch a ride to the end of the highway,

[A]where the neons turn to [D]wood.

[G]Come on the [D]risin' [A]wind,

we're [G]goin' up a [D]round the [A]bend. [A7]Ooh!

[D]You can ponder perpetual motion,

[A]fix your mind on a crystal [D]day.

[D]Always time for a good conversation,

[A]there's an ear for what you [D]say.

[G]Come on the [D]risin' [A]wind,

we're [G]goin' up a [D]round the [A]bend. [A7]Yeah!

[D ↓, D ↓, A ↓, D ↓]

[D, D, A, D]

[D]Catch a ride to the end of the highway,

[A]and we'll meet by the big red [D]tree.

[D]There's a place up ahead and I'm goin',

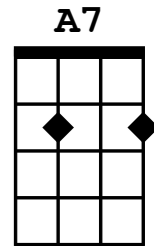
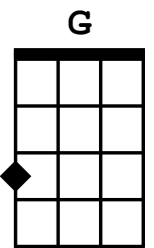
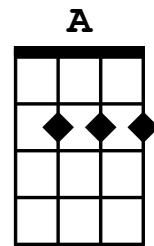
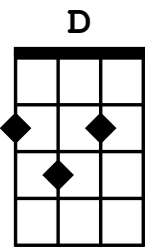
[A]come along, come along with [D]me.

[G]Come on the [D]risin' [A]wind,

we're [G]goin' up a [D]round the [A]bend. [A7]Yeah!

[D, D, A, D]Doo doo doo...

[D, D, A ↓↑, D ↓]Doo doo doo...



# Uptown Girl - Billy Joel

[G]Ohh-ooo-ooo [Am]ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo  
[Bm7]ooo-ooo-ooo [C]ooo [D]ooo.

[G]Uptown girl, [Am]she's been living in her [Bm7]uptown world,  
[C]I bet she [D]never had a [G]back street guy.  
[Am]I bet her mama never [Bm7]told her why,  
[C]I'm gonna [D]try for an...

[G]Uptown girl, [Am]she's been living in her [Bm7]white  
bread world,  
[C]as long as [D]anyone with [G]hot blood can.  
[Am]And now she's looking for a [Bm7]downtown man,  
[C]that's what I [D]am.

[Eb]And when she [Cm]knows what she [Fm]wants from her [Bb]time.  
[Eb]And when she [Cm]wakes up and [Fm]makes up her [G7]mind.  
[C]She'll see I'm [Am]not so tough,  
[Dm]just because, [D]I'm in love with an...

[G]Uptown girl, [Am]you know I've seen her in her  
[Bm7]uptown world,  
[C]she's getting [D]tired of her [G]high class toys.  
[Am]And all her presents from her [Bm7]uptown boys,  
[C]she's got a [D]choice.

[Bb]Ohh-ooo-ooo [C]ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo,  
[A]ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo [Dm]ooo-ooo [C]ooo-oah.  
[Bb]Ohh-ooo-ooo [C]ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo,  
[A]ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo [D]ooo-ooo-ooo-oah.

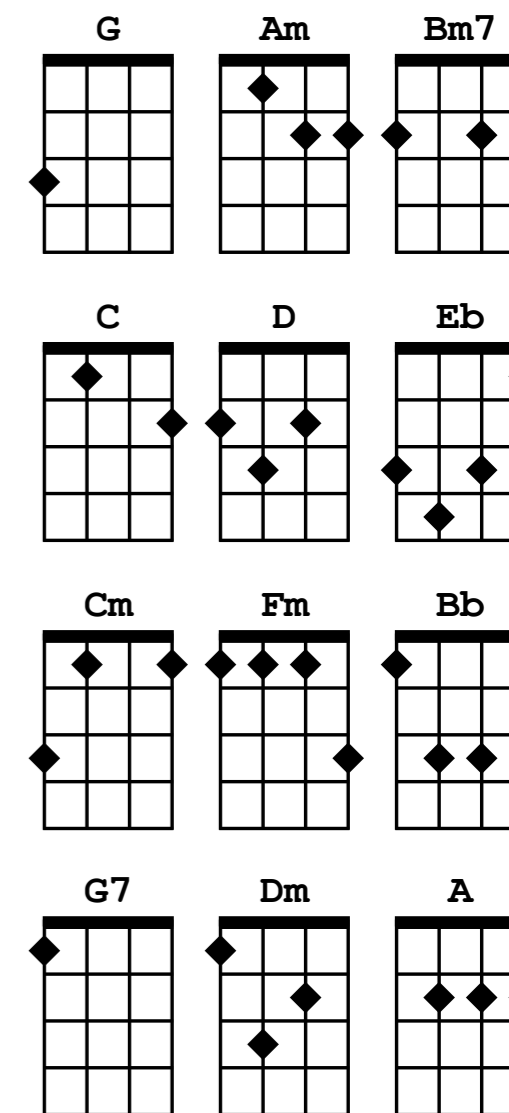
[G]Uptown girl, [Am]you know I can't afford to [Bm7]buy  
her pearls,  
[C]but maybe [D]someday when my [G]ship comes in.  
[Am]She'll understand what kind of [Bm7]guy I've been,  
[C]and then I'll [D]win.

[Eb]And when she's [Cm]walking, she's [Fm]looking so [Bb]fine.  
[Eb]And when she's [Cm]talking, she'll [Fm]say that  
she's [G7]mine.  
[C]She'll say I'm [Am]not so tough,  
[Dm]just because [D]I'm in love with an.

[G ↓]Uptown girl, [Am ↓]she's been living in her [Bm7 ↓]white  
bread world,  
[C ↓]as long as [D ↓]anyone with [G ↓]hot blood can.  
[Am ↓]And now she's looking for a [Bm7 ↓]downtown man,  
[C ↓]that's what I [D ↓]am.

[Bb]Ohh-ooo-ooo [C]ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo,  
[A]ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo [Dm]ooo-ooo [C]ooo-oah.  
[Bb]Ohh-ooo-ooo [C]ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo,  
[A]ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo [D]ooo-ooo-ooo-oah.

[G]Uptown girl... [Am]She's my uptown [Bm7]girl...  
[C]You know I'm in [D]love with an.  
[G]Uptown girl... [Am]She's my uptown [Bm7]girl...  
[C]you know I'm in [D]love with an.  
[G]Uptown girl... [Am]She's my uptown [Bm7]girl...  
[C, D, G ↓]



# Vámonos a Marte - Kevin Kaarl

[F, G, C, E7]

[F, G, C, C]

[F]Desde el [G]cielo todo es [C]más bo[E7]nito.

[F]Déja[G]me, lle[C]varte a las es[E7]trellas

otra [F]vez, como [G]la noche de a[C]yer. [E7]

[F]Vámo[G]nos, a [C]Marte donde [E7]nadie

vaya a bus[F]carte, ni a [G]ti, ni a [C]mí.

Donde [E7]todo es más ca[F]llado

y soli[G]tario pa' los [C]dos.

Donde [E7]no hay nadie [F]más,

[G]que tú y [C]yo. [E7]

[F]Deje[G]mos, la [C]Tierra llena [E7]de gente

tan [F]mierda, que nos [G]quiere aplas[C]tar.

Vámo[E7]nos de [F]viaje a las es[G]trellas y a [C]Marte,

a olvi[E7]dar nuestros pro[F]blemas tan pun[G]zantes.

[C]Contemplemos [E7]las constela[F]ciones,

y to[G]das nuestras vi[C]siones

que nos [E7]quitan el va[F]cío,

que sen[G]timos en la [C]Tierra. [E7, F, G]

[C]Toma mi mano

y vá[E7]monos de aquí. [F, G]

[C]Ponte tu [E7]suéter gris

y comen[F]cemos a hu[G]ir.

[C, E7, F, G]

[C, E7, F, G]

[C, E7]

[F]Vámo[G]nos, a [C]Marte donde [E7]nadie

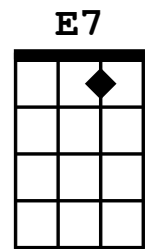
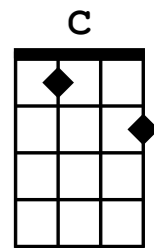
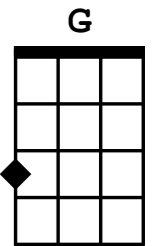
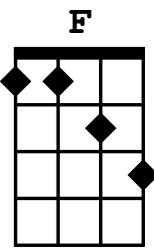
vaya a bus[F]carte, ni a [G]ti, ni a [C]mí.

Donde [E7]todo es más ca[F]llado

y soli[G]tario pa' los [C]dos.

Donde [E7]no hay nadie [F ↓]más,

[G ↓]que tú y [C ↓]yo.



[Dm, Dm]

Ve [Dm]cino hay en el mar, bus [C7]cando tu ca [Dm]mino.

Ve [Dm]cino hay en el mar, bus [C7]cando tu ca [Dm]mino.

Yo [Dm]te abriré mi puerta como [C7]tú lo harías con [Dm]migo.

Yo [Dm]te abriré mi puerta como [C7]tú lo harías con [Dm]migo.

[Dm]Vuela libertad, vuela y [C7]ábreme el ca [Dm]mino.

[Dm]Vuela libertad, vuela y [C7]ábreme el ca [Dm]mino.

[Dm]Vuela por el mar, y haz que la [C7]paz sea mi des [Dm]tino.

[Dm]Vuela por el mar, y haz que la [C7]paz sea mi des [Dm]tino.

[Dm]Algún día será, que [C7]la paz vuelve [Dm]rá.

[Dm]Algún día será, que [C7]la paz vuelve [Dm]rá.

Le [Dm]vantaré mí casa ahí [C7]donde yo he na [Dm]cido.

Le [Dm]vantaré mí casa ahí [C7]donde yo he na [Dm]cido.

[C7, Dm]

[Dm]Lei lei lei lei lei, lei [C7]lei lei lei lei [Dm]lei.

[Dm]Lei lei lei lei lei, lei [C7]lei lei lei lei [Dm]lei.

Ve [Dm]cino hay en el mar, hu [C7]yendo de una [Dm]guerra.

Ve [Dm]cino hay en el mar, hu [C7]yendo de una [Dm]guerra.

Com [Dm]partiré mi techo pa' que [C7]tú no tengas [Dm]frío.

Com [Dm]partiré mi techo como [C7]tú lo harías con [Dm]migo.

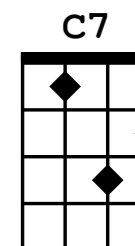
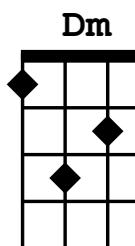
[Dm]Vuela libertad, vuela y [C7]ábreme el ca [Dm]mino.

[Dm]Vuela libertad, vuela y [C7]ábreme el ca [Dm]mino.

[Dm]Vuela por el mar, y haz que la [C7]paz sea mi des [Dm]tino.

[Dm]Vuela por el mar, y haz que la [C7]paz sea mi des [Dm]tino.

[Dm]Vuela libertad, vuela y [C7]ábreme el ca [Dm ↓]mino.



# Veig, veig! (Mic) - Club Super 3

[C, G, Dm, G]

Enfi[C]lat a la ca[G]dira,  
amb el [Am]cinturó cor[G]dat,  
soc i[F]gual que un astro[Em]nauta,  
que vi[Dm]atja per l'es[G]pai. [G ↓]

Poso el [F]nas a prop del [G]vidre,  
i puc [Am]veure el món sen[C]cer.  
Veig, [F]veig! [G]

Què [F]veus? [G]  
Per la fi[Am]nestra veig [G]tot el ca[C]rrer. [C ↓]

Un se[C]nyor escombri[G]aire,  
una [Am]iaia amb un go[G]sset,  
el qui[F]osc ple de di[Em]aris,  
i dos [Dm]nens amb pati[G]net. [G ↓]

A da[C]vant del nostre [G]cotxe  
hi ha un go[Am]ril·la molt pe[G]lut.  
És l'a[F]nunci del zoo[Em]lògic,  
que han pen[Dm]jat a l'auto[G]bús! [G ↓]

El se[F]màfor té ver[G]gonya,  
i ara [Am]s'ha posat ver[C]mell.  
Fre[F]nem, fre[G]nem!  
Fre[Am]nem i ens [G]atu[C]rem. [C ↓]

El pas [C]zebra està pin[G]tat,  
per a qui [Am]vulgui trave[G]ssar.  
Ratlles [F]blanques, ratlles [Em]negres...  
Quin co[Dm]lor vols trepit[G]jar? [G ↓]

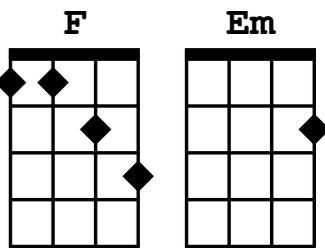
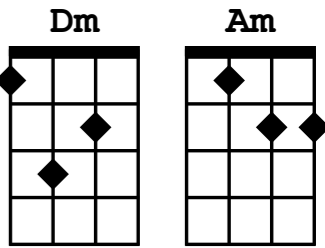
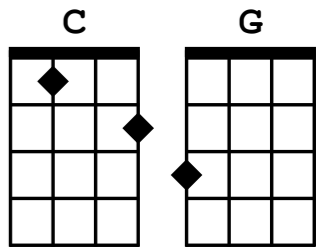
També [C]veig uns nens que em [G]miren,  
des del [Am]cotxe del cos[G]tat.  
Fan ga[F]nyotes, em fan [Em]riure,  
jo m'a[Dm]mago i trec el [G]cap. [G ↓]

Poso el [F]nas a prop del [G]vidre,  
i puc [Am]veure el món sen[C]cer.  
Veig, [F]veig! [G]

Què [F]veus? [G]  
Per la fi[Am]nestra veig [G]tot el ca[C]rrer. [C ↓]

Cau la [C]pluja sobre els [G]vidres,  
viat[Am]gem al fons del [G]mar.  
Els pa[F]raigües són me[Em]duses;  
les per[Dm]sones, cala[G]mars. [G ↓]

Poso el [F]nas a prop del [G]vidre,  
i puc [Am]veure el món sen[C]cer.  
Veig, [F]veig! [G]  
Què [F]veus? [G]  
Per la fi[Am]nestra veig [G]tot el ca[C]rrer. [C ↓]



[A7, Dm, A7, Dm]

[A7] Dicen que tienes ve[Dm]neno en la piel,  
[A7] y es que estás hecha de [Dm]plástico fino.  
[A7] Dicen que tienes un [Dm]tacto divino,  
[A7] y quien te toca se [Dm]queda con él.

[A7] Y si esta noche quieres [Dm]ir a bailar,  
[A7] vete poniendo el dis[Dm]fraz de pecadora.  
[A7] Pero tendrás que estar [Dm]lista en media hora,  
[A7] por que si no yo no te [Dm]paso a buscar.

[A7] Pero primero quieres [Dm]ir a cenar,  
[A7] y me sugieres que te [Dm]lleve a un sitio caro.  
[A7] A ver si aceptan la car[Dm]tilla del paro,  
[A7] porque sino lo te[Dm]nemos que robar. [Dm]

[A7, Dm, A7, Dm, A7, Dm, A7, Dm]

[A7] Yo voy haciéndome la [Dm]cuenta de cabeza,  
[A7] y tu prodigas tu son[Dm]risa con esmero.  
[A7] Y te dedicas a insul[Dm]tar al camarero,  
[A7] y me salpicas con es[Dm]puma de cerveza.

[A7] Y aquí te espero en la [Dm]barra del bar,  
[A7] mientras que tú vas ha[Dm]ciendo discoteca.  
[A7] Como te pases, te lo ad[Dm]vierto, muñeca,  
[A7] que yo esta vez no te [Dm]voy a rescatar.

Te crees que eres una [A7]bruja consumada, [Dm]  
y lo que pasa es que es[A7]tás intoxicada. [Dm]  
Y eso que dices que [A7]ya no tomas nada, [Dm]  
pero me dicen por [A7]ahí:"Que sí, que [Dm]sí,  
que sí, que [A7]sí", y dicen, [Dm ↓]dicen.

[A7] Dicen que tienes ve[Dm]neno en la piel,  
[A7] y es que estás hecha de [Dm]plástico fino.  
[A7] Dicen que tienes un [Dm]tacto divino,  
[A7] y quien te toca se [Dm]queda con él.

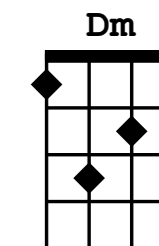
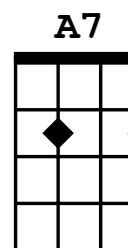
[A7] Dices que yo no soy tu [Dm]hombre ideal,  
[A7] mientras hojeas con sol[Dm]tura una revista.  
[A7] Y me pregunto si ten[Dm]drás alguna pista,  
[A7] o alguna foto de tu [Dm]tal para cual.

Te crees que eres una [A7]bruja consumada, [Dm]  
y lo que pasa es que es[A7]tás intoxicada. [Dm]  
Y eso que dices que [A7]ya no tomas nada, [Dm]  
pero me dicen por [A7]ahí:"Que sí, que [Dm]sí,  
que sí, que [A7]sí", y dicen, [Dm ↓]dicen.

[A7] Dicen que tienes ve[Dm]neno en la piel,  
[A7] y es que estás hecha de [Dm]plástico fino.  
[A7] Dicen que tienes un [Dm]tacto divino,  
[A7] y quien te toca se [Dm]queda con él. [Dm]

[A7, Dm, A7, Dm]

[A7, Dm, A7, Dm ↓, Dm ↓↓↓]





# Video killed the Radio Star - The Buggles

[Dm ↓, C ↓, F ↓, Am ↓]  
[Dm ↓, C ↓, F ↓, G ↓]

[C]I heard you [Dm]on the wireless  
[F]back in fifty [G]two.  
[C]Lying a [Dm]wake intently  
[F]tuning in on [G]you.  
[C]If I was [Dm]young it didn't  
[F]stop you coming [G]through.

[C]Oh-a, [Dm]oh... [F, G]

[C]They took the [Dm]credit  
for your [F]second sympho[G]ny.  
[C]Rewritten [Dm]by machine  
on [F]new technolo[G]gy,  
[C]and now I [Dm]understand  
the [F]problems you can [G]see.

[C]Oh-a, [Dm]oh...  
[F]I met your [G]children.  
[C]Oh-a, [Dm]oh...  
[F]What did you [G]tell them?

[C]Video killed the [F]radio star.  
[C]Video killed the [F]radio star.  
[C]Pictures [G]came and [F]broke your heart.  
[G]Oh-a-a-a [Am]oh...

[C]And now we [Dm]meet  
in an aban[F]doned studi[G]o.  
[C]We hear the [Dm]playback  
and it [F]seems so long a[G]go.  
[C]And you re[Dm]member  
the [F]jingles used to [G]go.

[C]Oh-a, [Dm]oh...  
[F]You were the [G]first one  
  
[C]Oh-a, [Dm]oh...  
[F]You were the [G]last one.

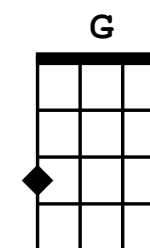
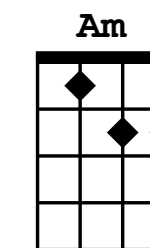
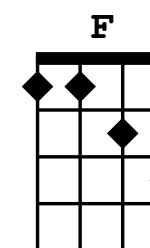
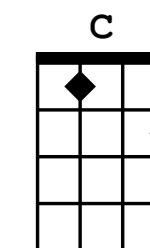
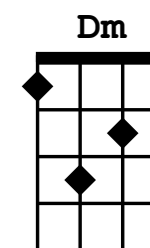
[C]Video killed the [F]radio star.  
[C]Video killed the [F]radio star.  
[C]In my [G]mind and [F]in my car,  
we [C]can't re[G]wind, we've [F]gone too far.

[G]Oh-a-a-a [Am]oh...  
[G]Oh-a-a-a [Am]oh...

[C]Video killed the [F]radio star.  
[C]Video killed the [F]radio star.  
[C]In my [G]mind and [F]in my car,  
we [C]can't re[G]wind, we've [F]gone too far.  
[C]Pictures [G]came and [F]broke your heart.  
[C]Put the [G]blame on [F ↓]VTR...

You [C]are [Dm]the radio [F]star. [G]  
You [C]are [Dm]the radio [F]star. [G]

[C]Video killed the [F]radio star.  
[C]Video killed the [F]radio star.  
[C]Video killed the [F]radio star.  
[C]Video killed the [F]radio star. [C ↓]



[Bm]Voy a re[G]ír, voy a bai[D]lar,  
vivir mi [A]vida lalala[Bm]lá.  
Voy a re[G]ír, voy a go[D]zar,  
vivir mi [A]vida lalala[Bm]lá.

[Bm]Voy a re[G]ír, voy a bai[D]lar,  
vivir mi [A]vida lalala[Bm]lá.  
Voy a re[G]ír, voy a go[D]zar,  
vivir mi [A]vida lalala[Bm]lá.

[Bm]A veces llega la llu[G]via,  
[D]Para limpiar las he[A]ridas.  
[Bm]A veces solo una [G]gota  
[D]Puede vencer la se[A]quía

Y para [Bm]qué llorar, pa' [G]qué,  
si duele una pe[D]na, se ol[A]vida.  
Y para [Bm]qué sufrir, pa' [G]qué,  
si así es la [D]vida, hay que vi[A]virla,  
lalalé.

[Bm]Voy a re[G]ír, voy a bai[D]lar,  
vivir mi [A]vida lalala[Bm]lá.  
Voy a re[G]ír, voy a go[D]zar,  
vivir mi [A]vida lalala[Bm]lá.

[Bm]Voy a re[G]ír, voy a bai[D]lar,  
vivir mi [A]vida lalala[Bm]lá.  
Voy a re[G]ír, voy a go[D]zar,  
vivir mi [A]vida lalala[Bm]lá.

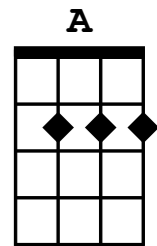
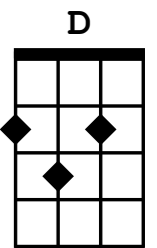
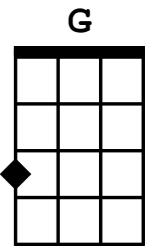
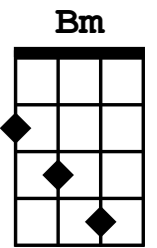
[Bm]Voy a vivir el mo[G]mento,  
[D]para entender el des[A]tino.  
[Bm]Voy a escuchar en si[G]lencio,  
[D]para encontrar el ca[A]mino.

Y para [Bm]qué llorar, pa' [G]qué,  
si duele una pe[D]na, se ol[A]vida.  
Y para [Bm]qué sufrir, pa' [G]qué,  
si así es la [D]vida, hay que vi[A]virla,  
lalalé.

[Bm]Voy a re[G]ír, voy a bai[D]lar,  
vivir mi [A]vida lalala[Bm]lá.  
Voy a re[G]ír, voy a go[D]zar,  
vivir mi [A]vida lalala[Bm]lá.

[Bm]Voy a re[G]ír, voy a bai[D]lar,  
vivir mi [A]vida lalala[Bm]lá.  
Voy a re[G]ír, voy a go[D]zar,  
vivir mi [A]vida lalala[Bm]lá.

[Bm ↓]



[Dm, Bb, Gm, A7]

[Dm]Vois sur ton che[Gm]min,  
gamins oubli[Dm]és, égarés,  
donne-leur la [A7]main,  
pour les me[Dm]er,  
vers d'autres [A7]lende[Dm]mains.

Donne-leur la [Bb]main, pour les mener,  
vers d'autres [A7]lende[Dm]mains.

[Dm]Sens, au [Gm]cœur de la [Dm]nuit,  
[A7]l'onde d'es[Dm]poir,  
ar[Gm]deur de la [Dm]vie,  
[A7]sentier de [Dm]gloire.

Ardeur de la [Bb]vie, de la vie.

Sentier de [A7]gloire, sentier de [Dm]gloire.

[Dm]Bonheurs enfan[Gm]tins,  
trop vite oubli[Dm]és, effacés,  
une lumière do[A7]rée,  
brille sans [Dm]fin,  
tout au bout [A7]du che[Dm]min.

Vite oubli[Bb]és, effacés,  
une lumière do[A7]rée brille sans [Dm]fin.

[Dm]Sens, au [Gm]cœur de la [Dm]nuit,  
[A7]l'onde d'es[Dm]poir,  
ar[Gm]deur de la [Dm]vie,  
[A7]sentier de [Dm]gloire.

Ardeur de la [Bb]vie, de la vie.

Sentier de [A7]gloire, sentier de [Dm]gloire.

[Bb]E-le-e, [Eb]i-le-e, [Dm]e-le i, [A7]i-e-le.  
[Dm]E-le-e, [Gm]i-le-e, [Bb]i-le e, [A7]i-e.  
[Bb]E-le-e, [Eb]i-le-e, [Dm]e-le i, [A7]i-e-le.  
[Dm]E-le-e, [Gm]i-le-e, [Bb]i-le e, [A7]i-  
e-[Dm]le.

[Dm, Bb, Gm, A7]

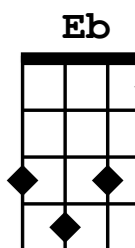
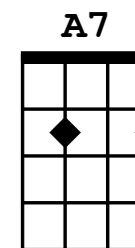
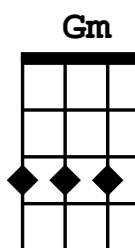
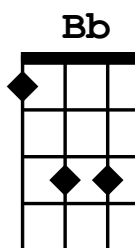
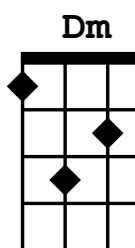
[Dm]Vois sur ton che[Gm]min,  
gamins oubli[Dm]és, égarés,  
donne-leur la [A7]main,  
pour les me[Dm]er,  
vers d'autres [A7]lende[Dm]mains.

Donne-leur la [Bb]main, pour les mener,  
vers d'autres [A7]lende[Dm]mains.

[Dm]Sens, au [Gm]cœur de la [Dm]nuit,  
[A7]l'onde d'es[Dm]poir,  
ar[Gm]deur de la [Dm]vie,  
[A7]sentier de [Dm]gloire.

[Dm]Sens, au [Gm]cœur de la [Dm]nuit,

[A7]l'onde d'es[Dm]poir,  
ar[Gm]deur de la [Dm]vie,  
[A7]sentier de [Dm]gloire.



# Volar - El Kanka feat. Rozalén

Vo[Bbm]lar, lo que se dice vo[C]lar... [C7]  
Vo[F]lar, volar, vo[F7]lar, no [Bbm]vuelo. [Ebm, F]  
Vo[Bbm]lar, lo que se dice vo[C]lar... [C7]  
Vo[F]lar, volar, vo[F7]lar, no [Bbm]vuelo, [Bb]pero...

[Ebm]Desde que cambié el palacio por el callejón,  
[Bbm]desde que rompí todas las hojas del guión.  
[F]Si quieres buscarme [F7]mira para el cie[Bbm]lo, [Bb]

[Ebm]Pero desde que me dejé el bolso en la estación,  
[Bbm]y le pegué fuego a la tele del salón.  
[C]Te prometo, her[C7]mano,  
que [F]mis suelas no [F7]tocan el [Bb]suelo. [Bb]

Sol[Bb]té todo lo que tenía y [Eb]fui feliz.  
Sol[F]té las riendas [F7]y dejé pa[Bb]sar.  
No [Eb]me ata nada a[Ebm]quí,  
no hay [Bb]nada que guar[C7]dar,  
a[Bb]sí que, cojo im[F]pulso y a...

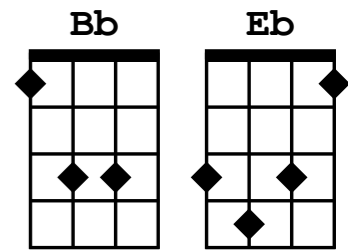
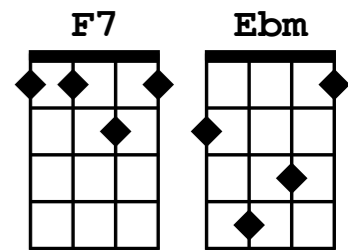
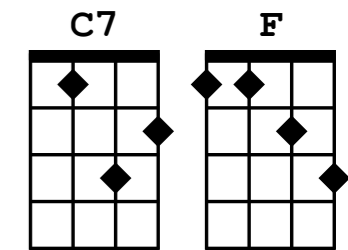
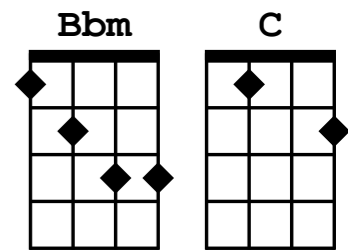
Vo[Bbm]lar, lo que se dice vo[C]lar... [C7]  
Vo[F]lar, volar, vo[F7]lar, no [Bbm]vuelo. [Ebm, F]  
Vo[Bbm]lar, lo que se dice vo[C]lar... [C7]  
Vo[F]lar, volar, vo[F7]lar, no [Bbm]vuelo, [Bb]pero...

[Ebm]Desde que tiré las llaves, ya no quiero entrar,  
[Bbm]desde que quemé las naves y aprendí a nadar.  
[F]Si quieres buscarme [F7]mira para el cie[Bbm]lo, [Bb]

[Ebm]Pero desde que olvidé el teléfono en un bar,  
[Bbm]desde que no tengo nada parecido a un plan.  
[C]Te prometo, her[C7]mano,  
que [F]mis suelas no [F7]tocan el [Bb]suelo. [Bb]

Sol[Bb]té todo lo que tenía y [Eb]fui feliz.  
Sol[F]té las riendas [F7]y dejé pa[Bb]sar.  
No [Eb]me ata nada a[Ebm]quí,  
no hay [Bb]nada que guar[C7]dar,  
a[Bb]sí que, cojo im[F]pulso y a...

[Bbm]Volar... [Ebm]A vo[Bbm]lar,  
[Ebm]lo que se dice vo[Bbm]lar,  
[Ebm]mmmm, vo[Bbm]lar.



[Em, C, G, G]

[Em, C, G, G]

Sense [Em]regles que ens prohi[C]beixin ser qui [G]som,  
com si a la [Em]nit d'avui se'ns [C]acabés el [G]món.  
La llum al [Em]cel, com dos vol[C]cans en erup[G]ció,  
ballant junts [Em]fins que acabem [C]perdent la [G]raó. [G ↓]

[Em, C, G, G]

A la trin[Em]xera, a la que [C]vam créixer ple[G]gats,  
em vas fer [Em]creure que tot es[C]tava al nostre a[G]bast,  
i ara [Em]tot canvia i ens té atrapats,  
busquem [C]una sortida entre mit[G]ges veritats,  
és una [Em]guerra i vull lluitar-la al teu cos[C]tat.

Sense [Em]regles que ens prohi[C]beixin ser qui [G]som,  
com si a la [Em]nit d'avui se'ns [C]acabés el [G]món.  
La llum al [Em]cel, com dos vol[C]cans en erup[G]ció,  
ballant junts [Em]fins que acabem [C]perdent la [G]raó. [G ↓]

[Em, C, G, G]

Hi ha un foc que [Em]crema, i es impa[C]rable quan ho [G]fa.  
Treu-me la [Em]pena i en[C]cén-me com un vol[G]cà.  
I quan [Em]tot es torça tu ets l'escalfor,  
la meva [C]força sempre que hem [G]guanya la por,  
no hi ha [Em]bombers que apaguin el que ens crema al [C]cor.

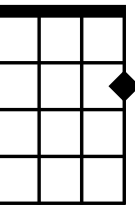
Sense [Em]regles que ens prohi[C]beixin ser qui [G]som,  
com si a la [Em]nit d'avui se'ns [C]acabés el [G]món.  
La llum al [Em]cel, com dos vol[C]cans en erup[G]ció,  
ballant junts [Em]fins que acabem [C]perdent la [G]raó. [G ↓]

[Em, C, G, G]

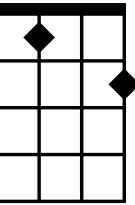
[Em, C, G, G]

[G ↓]

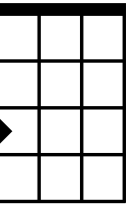
Em



C



G



# Volveré a empezar - Stay Homas feat. Nil Moliner

[F, F, F, Eb ↓, Bb ↓]

Vi[F]vimos cada día como si fuera el final,  
nunca hay [Bb]tiempo para ver a quien queremos  
de verdad,

la ru[Dm]tina nos ahoga [C ↓]y no podemos parar.

[F, F, F, Eb ↓, Bb ↓]

[F]No he valorado el amor que me das,  
ya no [Bb]sé de ti, ya no te he vuelto a llamar,  
ya no [Dm]sé si te voy a per[C ↓]der, lo volveré  
a inten[F]tar.

[F, F, F]

[Dm ↓]Todo este tiempo [Bb ↓]me ha dado  
por pen[F]sar,  
que lle[Dm ↓]gado el momento [Bb ↓]voy a vivir  
de ver[C]dad.

Lara[Dm]ra, lara[Bb]ra, lara[F]ra...  
Cuando salga de aquí quiero verte [Dm]más.  
Lara[Bb]ra, lara[F]ra...

[F, F, F, Eb ↓, Bb ↓]

[F]Lo que daría por un café contigo,  
[Bb]arreglar el mundo sin llegar a ningún sitio,  
[Dm]mirar la luna y sa[C ↓]ber, que estás  
aquí conmigo.

[F, F, F, Eb ↓, Bb ↓]

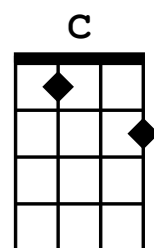
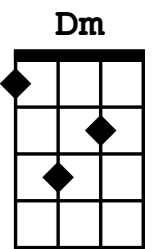
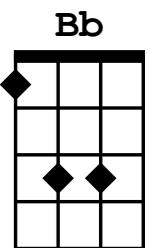
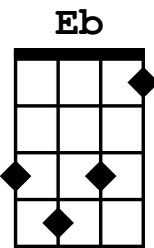
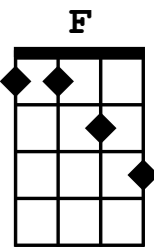
[F]Ahora quiero verte más, quiero ir a cenar,  
[Bb]dejar las tonterías y por fin poder llamar,  
[Dm]te lo prometo que muy [C ↓]pronto llegará.

[F, F, F, Eb ↓, Bb ↓]

[Dm ↓]Todo este tiempo [Bb ↓]me ha dado  
por pen[F]sar,  
que lle[Dm ↓]gado el momento [Bb ↓]voy a vivir  
de ver[C]dad.

Lara[Dm]ra, lara[Bb]ra, lara[F]ra...  
Cuando salga de aquí quiero verte [Dm]más.  
Lara[Bb]ra, lara[F]ra...

[Dm]Lara [Bb]ra, lara[F]ra...  
Cuando salga de aquí volveré a empe[Dm ↓]zar.  
Lara[Bb ↓]ra...



# Wade in the water - Traditional Song

[Am, G, F, E7]  
[Am, G, F, E7]  
[Am, G, F, E7]  
[Am ↓, E7]

[Am, G]Wade in the [F]wa[E7]ter.  
[Am, G]Wade in the [F]wa[E7]ter, children.  
[Am, G]Wade in the [F]wa[E7]ter.  
[Am ↓]God's gonna trouble the wa[E7]ter.

[Am, G]Who's that young girl [F]dressed in [E7]red?  
[Am, G]Wade in the [F]wa[E7]ter.  
[Am]Must be the [G]children that [F]Moses [E7]led.  
[Am ↓]God's gonna trouble the wa[E7]ter.

[Am, G]Wade in the [F]wa[E7]ter.  
[Am, G]Wade in the [F]wa[E7]ter, children.  
[Am, G]Wade in the [F]wa[E7]ter.  
[Am ↓]God's gonna trouble the wa[E7]ter.

[Am, G, F, E7]  
[Am, G, F, E7]  
[Am, G, F, E7]  
[Am ↓, E7]

[Am, G]Who's that young girl [F]dressed in [E7]white?  
[Am, G]Wade in the [F]wa[E7]ter.  
[Am]Must be the [G]children of the Is[F]rae[E7]lites.  
[Am ↓]God's gonna trouble the wa[E7]ter.

[Am, G]Wade in the [F]wa[E7]ter.  
[Am, G]Wade in the [F]wa[E7]ter, children.  
[Am, G]Wade in the [F]wa[E7]ter.  
[Am ↓]God's gonna trouble the wa[E7]ter.

[Am, G, F, E7]  
[Am, G, F, E7]  
[Am, G, F, E7]  
[Am ↓, E7]

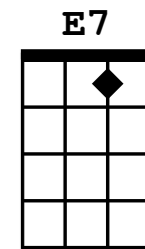
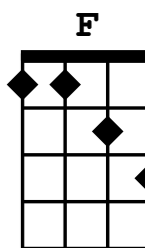
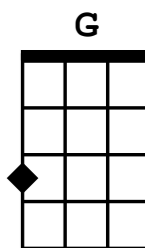
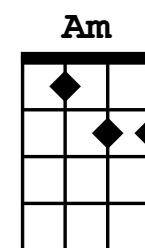
[Am, G]Who's that young girl [F]dressed in [E7]blue?  
[Am, G]Wade in the [F]wa[E7]ter.  
[Am]Must be the [G]children that are [F]coming [E7]through.  
[Am ↓]God's gonna trouble the wa[E7]ter.

[Am, G]Wade in the [F]wa[E7]ter.  
[Am, G]Wade in the [F]wa[E7]ter, children.  
[Am, G]Wade in the [F]wa[E7]ter.  
[Am ↓]God's gonna trouble the wa[E7]ter.

[Am, G, F, E7]  
[Am, G, F, E7]  
[Am, G, F, E7]  
[Am ↓, E7]

[Am]You don't be[G]lieve I've [F]been re[E7]deemed.  
[Am, G]Wade in the [F]wa[E7]ter.  
[Am]Just seen the [G]Holy Ghost [F]looking for [E7]me.  
[Am ↓]God's gonna trouble the wa[E7, E7]ter.

[Am, G]Wade in the [F]wa[E7]ter.  
[Am, G]Wade in the [F]wa[E7]ter, children.  
[Am, G]Wade in the [F]wa[E7]ter.  
[Am ↓]God's gonna trouble the wa[Am ↓]ter.



# Waiting in Vain - Bob Marley

[Gmaj7, Cmaj7, Gmaj7, Cmaj7]

[Gmaj7]I don't wanna wait in vain [Cmaj7]for your love.

[Gmaj7]I don't wanna wait in vain [Cmaj7]for your love.

[Gmaj7]From the very first time,

I [Cmaj7]blessed my eyes on you, girl.

[Gmaj7]My heart says follow [Cmaj7]through.

[Gmaj7]But I know, now, that I'm [Cmaj7]way down on your line.

[Gmaj7]But the waiting feel is [Cmaj7]fine.

[Gmaj7]So don't treat me like a [Cmaj7]puppet on a string.

[Gmaj7]'Cause I know how to do my [Cmaj7]thing.

[Gmaj7]Don't talk to me as [Cmaj7]if you think I'm dumb.

[Gmaj7]I wanna know when you're gonna [Cmaj7]come, see.

[Gmaj7]I don't wanna wait in vain [Cmaj7]for your love.

[Gmaj7]I don't wanna wait in vain [Cmaj7]for your love.

[Gmaj7]I don't wanna wait in vain [Cmaj7]for your love.

[C]Summer is [D]here, [Bm7]I'm still waiting [Am7]there.

[C]Winter is [D]here, [Bm7]I'm still waiting [Am7]there.

[Gmaj7, Cmaj7, Gmaj7, Cmaj7]

[Gmaj7]It's been three years since

I'm [Cmaj7]knocking on your door.

[Gmaj7]And I still can knock some [Cmaj7]more.

[Gmaj7]Ooh girl, ooh girl, [Cmaj7]is it feasible?

I wanna know now.

[Gmaj7]For I to knock some [Cmaj7]more.

[Gmaj7]Ya see, in life I know [Cmaj7]there's lots of grief.

[Gmaj7]But your love is my [Cmaj7]relief.

[Gmaj7]Tears in my eyes burn, [Cmaj7]tears in my eyes burn.

[Gmaj7]While I'm waiting, while I'm waiting [Cmaj7]for my turn.

[Gmaj7]I don't wanna wait in vain [Cmaj7]for your love.

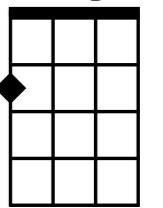
[Gmaj7]I don't wanna wait in vain [Cmaj7]for your love.

[Gmaj7]I don't wanna wait in vain [Cmaj7]for your love.

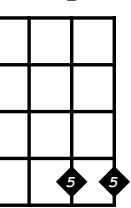
[Gmaj7]I don't wanna wait in vain [Cmaj7]for your love.

[Gmaj7 ↓]

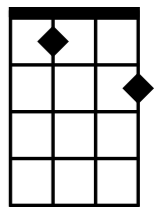
Gmaj7



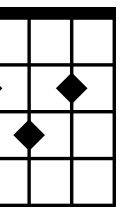
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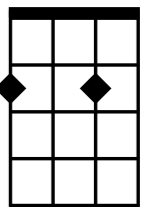
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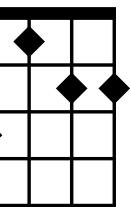
D



Bm7



Am7





# Wake me Up - Avicii

[Am, F, C, C]

[Am, F, C, C]

[Am]Feeling my [F]way through the [C]darkness,

[Am]guided [F]by a beating [C]heart.

[Am]I can't [F]tell where the [C]journey will [G]end,

[Am]but I [F]know where it s[C]tarts.

[Am]They tell [F]me I'm too [C]young to understand,

[Am]they say [F]I'm caught up [C]in a dream.

[Am]Well life will [F]pass me by if [C]I don't open [G]up my eyes,

[Am]well that's [F]fine by [C]me [C ↓]

So wake me [Am]up when [F]it's all [C]over,

[G]when I'm [Am]wiser [F]and I'm [C]older. [G]

All this [Am]time I was [F]finding my[C]self, and [G]I

[Am]didn't [F]know I was [C]lost. [G]

[Am, F, C, C]

[Am, F, C, C]

[Am]I tried [F]carrying the [C]weight of the world,

[Am]but I [F]only have two [C]hands.

[Am]Hope I [F]get the chance to [C]travel the [G]world,

[Am]but I [F]don't have any [C]plans.

[Am]I wish that [F]I could [C]stay forever this young,

[Am]not [F]afraid to close my [C]eyes.

[Am]Life's a [F]game made for [C]every[G]one,

[Am]and [F]love is the [C]prize [C ↓]

So wake me [Am]up when [F]it's all [C]over,

[G]when I'm [Am]wiser [F]and I'm [C]older. [G]

All this [Am]time I was [F]finding my[C]self, and [G]I

[Am]didn't [F]know I was [C]lost. [G]

So wake me [Am]up when [F]it's all [C]over,

[G]when I'm [Am]wiser [F]and I'm [C]older. [G]

All this [Am]time I was [F]finding my[C]self, and [G]I

[Am]didn't [F]know I was [C]lost. [G]

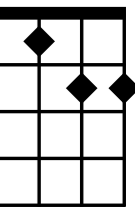
[Am]I didn't [F]know I was [C]lost... [G]

[Am]I didn't [F]know I was [C]lost... [G]

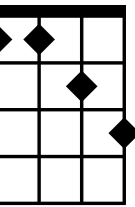
[Am]I didn't [F]know I was [C]lost... [G]

[Am ↓]

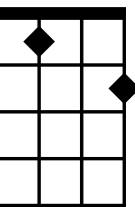
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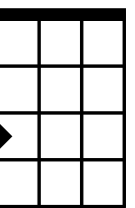
F



C



G



# Wake me Up (sad version) - Avicii

[Am, Dm, C, E7]  
[Am, Dm, C, E7]

[Am]Feeling my [Dm]way through the [C]darkness, [E7]  
[Am]guided [Dm]by a beating [C]heart. [E7]  
[Am]I can't [Dm]tell where the [C]journey will [E7]end,  
[Am]but I [Dm]know where it s[C]tarts. [E7]  
[Am]They tell [Dm]me I'm too [C]young to understand, [E7]  
[Am]they say [Dm]I'm caught up [C]in a dream. [E7]  
[Am]Well life will [Dm]pass me by if [C]I don't open [E7]up my eyes,  
[Am]well that's [Dm]fine by [C]me [E7 ↓]

So wake me [Am]up when [Dm]it's all [C]over, [E7]  
when I'm [Am]wiser [Dm]and I'm [C]older. [E7]  
All this [Am]time I was [Dm]finding my[C]self, and [E7]I  
[Am]didn't [Dm]know I was [C]lost. [E7]

[Am, Dm, C, E7]  
[Am, Dm, C, E7]

[Am]I tried [Dm]carrying the [C]weight of the world, [E7]  
[Am]but I [Dm]only have two [C]hands. [E7]  
[Am]Hope I [Dm]get the chance to [C]travel the [E7]world,  
[Am]but I [Dm]don't have any [C]plans. [E7]

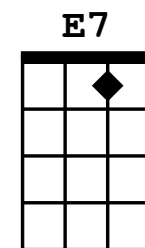
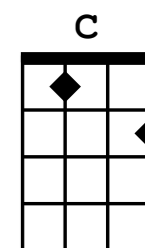
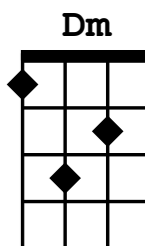
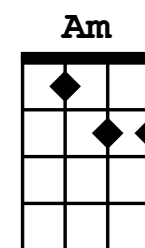
[Am]I wish that [Dm]I could [C]stay forever this young, [E7]  
[Am]not [Dm]afraid to close my [C]eyes. [E7]  
[Am]Life's a [Dm]game made for [C]every[E7]one,  
[Am]and [Dm]love is the [C]prize [E7 ↓]

So wake me [Am]up when [Dm]it's all [C]over, [E7]  
when I'm [Am]wiser [Dm]and I'm [C]older. [E7]  
All this [Am]time I was [Dm]finding my[C]self, and [E7]I  
[Am]didn't [Dm]know I was [C]lost. [E7]

So wake me [Am]up when [Dm]it's all [C]over, [E7]  
when I'm [Am]wiser [Dm]and I'm [C]older. [E7]  
All this [Am]time I was [Dm]finding my[C]self, and [E7]I  
[Am]didn't [Dm]know I was [C]lost. [E7]

[Am]I didn't [Dm]know I was [C]lost... [E7]  
[Am]I didn't [Dm]know I was [C]lost... [E7]  
[Am]I didn't [Dm]know I was [C]lost... [E7]

[Am ↓]



# Walk of Life - Dire Straits

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

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

[C]Here comes Johnny singing oldies, goldies.

[C]Be-Bop-A-Lula, Baby What I Say.

[C]Here comes Johnny singing I Gotta Woman.

[C]Down in the tunnels, trying to [C7]make it pay.

[F]He got the action, he got the motion.

[C]Oh Yeah the boy can play.

[F]Dedication devotion.

[C ↓]Turning all the night time into the day.

He do the [C]song about the sweet lovin' [G]woman.

He do the [C]song about the [F]knife.

He do the [C]walk [G], he do the walk of [F]life,

[G]yeah he do the walk of life.

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

[C]Here comes Johnny and he'll tell you the story.

[C]Hand me down my walkin' shoes.

[C]Here comes Johnny with the power and the glory.

[C]Backbeat the [C7]talkin' blues.

[F]He got the action, he got the motion.

[C]Oh Yeah the boy can play.

[F]Dedication devotion.

[C ↓]Turning all the night time into the day.

He do the [C]song about the sweet lovin' [G]woman.

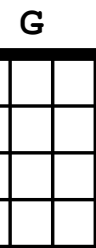
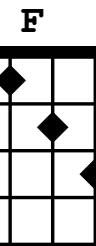
He do the [C]song about the [F]knife.

He do the [C]walk [G], he do the walk of [F]life,

[G]yeah he do the walk of life.

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

[C ↓]



# Wayfaring Stranger - Johnny Cash

[Am, Am, Am, Am]

I'm just a [Am] poor wayfaring stranger.  
Traveling [Dm] through this world be [Am] low.  
There is no sickness, no toil, nor danger.  
In that bright [Dm] land to which I [Am] go.

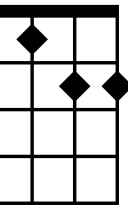
I'm going [F] there to see my Fa[C]ther.  
And all my lo[F]ved ones who've gone [E7] on.  
[Am] I'm just going over Jordan.  
I'm just [Dm] going over ho[Am]me.

I know dark [Am] clouds will gather 'round me.  
I know my [Dm] way is hard and [Am] steep.  
But beauteous fields arise before me.  
Where God's re[Dm]deemed, their vigils [Am] keep.

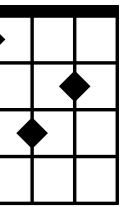
I'm going [F] there to see my [C] Mother.  
She said she'd [F] meet me when I [E7] come.  
[Am] So, I'm just going over Jordan.  
I'm just [Dm] going over [Am] home.

I'm just [Am] going over Jordan.  
I'm just [Dm] going over [Am] home.

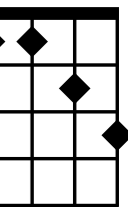
Am



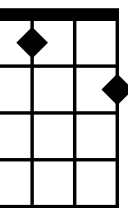
Dm



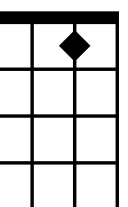
F



C



E7



# We wish you a Merry Christmas - Christmas Carols

[G, G, G, G]

We [G]wish you a merry [C]Christmas.

We [A]wish you a merry [D]Christmas.

We [B]wish you a merry [Em]Christmas,

and a [C]Happy [D]new [G]year.

Good [G]tidings we [D]bring,

to [Em]you and your [D]kin.

We [G]wish you a merry [D]Christmas,

and a [C]Happy [D]new [G]year.

Oh [G]bring us some figgy [C]pudding.

Oh [A]bring us some figgy [D]pudding.

Oh [B]bring us some figgy [Em]pudding,

and [C]bring it [D]out [G]here!

Good [G]tidings we [D]bring,

to [Em]you and your [D]kin.

We [G]wish you a merry [D]Christmas,

and a [C]Happy [D]new [G]year.

We [G]won't go until we [C]get some.

We [A]won't go until we [D]get some.

We [B]won't go until we [Em]get some,

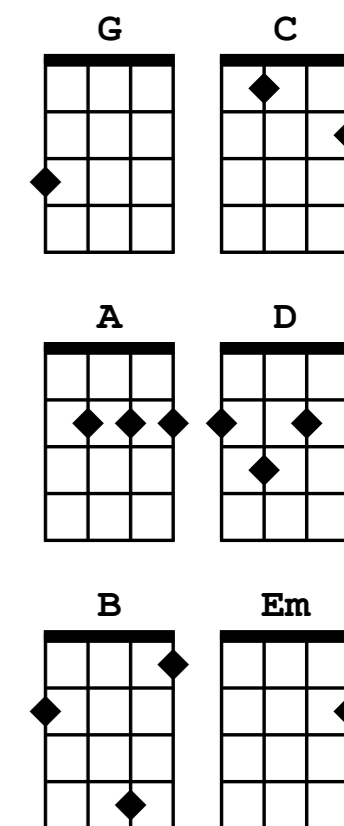
so [C]bring some [D]out [G]here!

Good [G]tidings we [D]bring,

to [Em]you and your [D]kin.

We [G]wish you a merry [D]Christmas,

and a [C]Happy [D]new [G ↓]year.



There [Am]once was a ship that put to sea,  
and the [Dm]name of the ship was the [Am]Billy of Tea.  
The winds blew hard, her bow dipped down.  
oh [E7]blow, my bully boys, [Am]blow.

She [Am]had not been two weeks from shore,  
when [Dm]down on her a [Am]right whale bore.  
The captain called all hands and swore,  
he'd [E7]take that whale in [Am]tow.

[F]Soon may the [C]Wellerman come.  
to [Dm]bring us sugar and [Am]tea and rum.  
[F]One day, when the [C]tonguin' is done,  
we'll [E7]take our leave and [Am]go.

Be [Am]fore the boat had hit the water,  
the [Dm]whale's tail came [Am]up and caught her.  
All hands to the side, harpooned and fought her,  
when [E7]she dived down [Am]below.

No [Am]line was cut, no whale was freed,  
the [Dm]Captain's mind was [Am]not of greed.  
But he belonged to the whaleman's creed,  
she [E7]took the ship in [Am]tow.

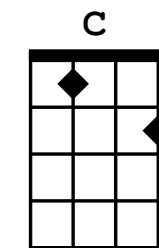
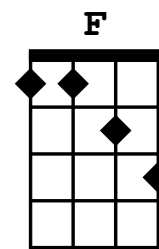
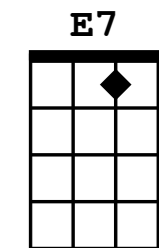
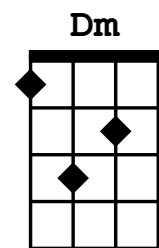
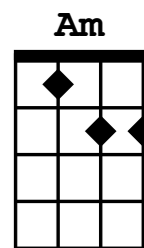
[F]Soon may the [C]Wellerman come.  
to [Dm]bring us sugar and [Am]tea and rum.  
[F]One day, when the [C]tonguin' is done,  
we'll [E7]take our leave and [Am]go.

For [Am]forty days, or even more,  
the [Dm]line went slack, then [Am]tight once more.  
All boats were lost (there were only four),  
but [E7]still that whale did [Am]go.

As [Am]far as I've heard, the fight's still on,  
the [Dm]line's not cut and the [Am]whale's not gone.  
The Wellerman makes his regular call,  
to [E7]encourage the Captain, [Am]crew, and all.

[F]Soon may the [C]Wellerman come.  
to [Dm]bring us sugar and [Am]tea and rum.  
[F]One day, when the [C]tonguin' is done,  
we'll [E7]take our leave and [Am]go.

[F]Soon may the [C]Wellerman come.  
to [Dm]bring us sugar and [Am]tea and rum.  
[F]One day, when the [C]tonguin' is done,  
we'll [E7]take our leave and [Am]go.



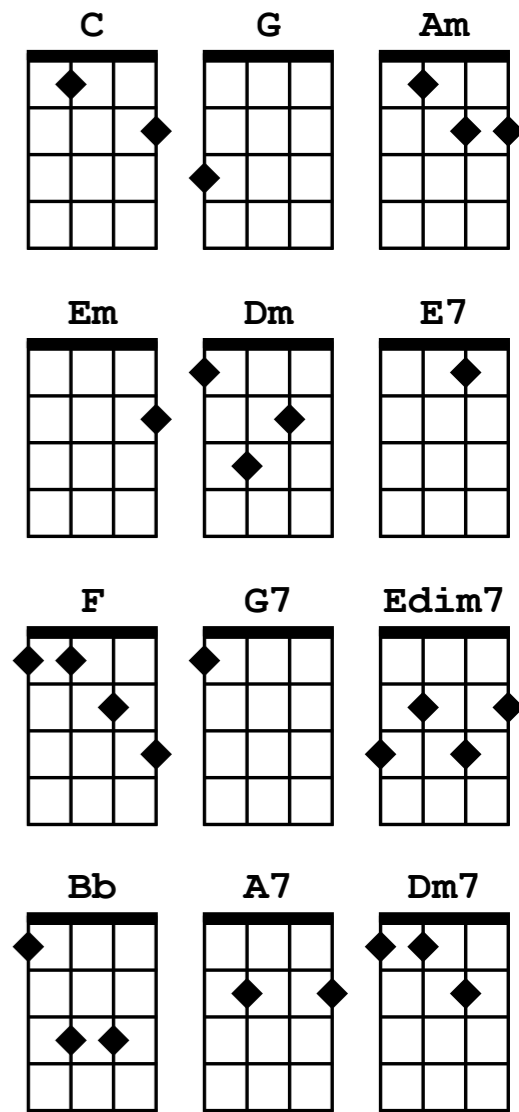
# What a Wonderful World - Louis Armstrong

I see [C]trees of [G]green and [Am]red roses [Em]too.  
[Dm]I watch them [C]bloom, [E7]for me and [Am]you.  
And I [F]think to myself [G7]What a Wonderful [C]World. [Dm, G7]

I see [C]skies of [G]blue and I see [Am]clouds of [Em]white.  
[Dm]And the brightness of [C]day, [E7]I like the [Am]dark.  
And I [F]think to myself [G7]What a Wonderful [C]World. [F, C]

The [G7]colors of the rainbow so [C]pretty in the sky.  
Are [G7]also on the faces of [C]people passing by.  
I see [Am]friends shaking [Em]hands saying  
[Am]"How do you [Em]do?".  
[Am]They're really [Edim7]saying [Dm]"I love [G7]you".

I hear [C]babies [G]cry and I [Am]watch them [Em]grow.  
[Dm]They'll learn much [C]more than [E7]we'll ever [Am]know.  
And I [F]think to myself [G7]What a Wonderful [C, Bb, A7, A7 ↓]World.  
Yes I [F ↓]think to myself [G7 ↓]What a Wonderful [C]World. [Dm7, C ↓]



# What's in a kiss - Gilbert O'Sullivan

[C]What's in a [Em]kiss?  
[F]Have you [G7]ever wondered [C]just what it [Em]is?  
[F]More per[G7]haps than just a [Am]moment of [Em]bliss.  
[Dm]Tell me, [G7]what's in a [C]kiss? [Dm, G7]

[C]What's in a [Em]dream?  
[F]Is it [G7]all the things you'd [C]like to have [Em]been?  
[F]All the [G7]places that you [Am]haven't yet [Em]seen.  
[Dm]Tell me, [G7]what's in a [C]dream?

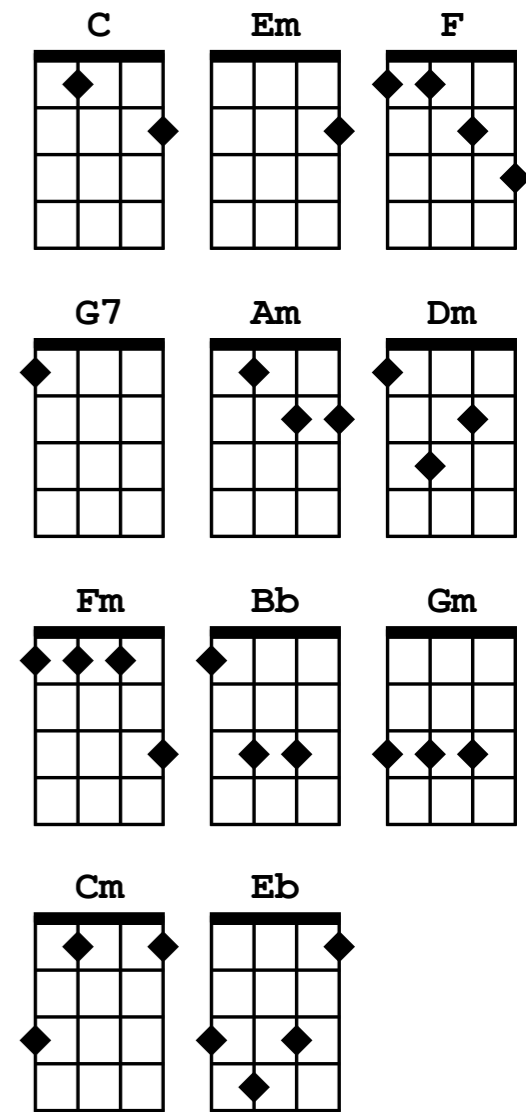
[Fm]I know it's really rather [Bb]stupid of me,  
[Gm]but I honestly [Cm]don't know.  
[Fm]Every time I try to [Bb]find a solution,  
I'm sur[Eb]prised at how quickly I be[G7]come so slow.

[C]What's in a [Em]kiss?  
[F]Have you [G7]ever wondered [C]just what it [Em]is?  
[F]More per[G7]haps than just a [Am]moment of [Em]bliss.  
[Dm]Tell me, [G7]what's in a [C]kiss? [Dm, G7]

[C, Em, F, G7]  
[C, Em, F, G7]  
[Am, Em, Dm, G7]  
[C, C, Dm, G7]

[Fm]Any time you need a [Bb]light refreshment,  
[Gm]baby you can count [Cm]on me.  
[Fm]I am your very own [Bb]delicatessen,  
well e[Eb]quipped to supply you with your [G7]every need.

[C]What's in a [Em]kiss?  
[F]Have you [G7]ever wondered [C]just what it [Em]is?  
[F]More per[G7]haps than just a [Am]moment of [Em]bliss.  
[Dm]Tell me, [G7]what's in a [C]kiss? [Am]  
[Dm]Tell me, [G7]what's in a [C]kiss? [Am]  
[Dm]Tell me, [G7]what's in a [Fm]kiss? [C ↓]





# When I'm cleaning windows - George Formby

[G, G7, C, A7]  
[G, E7, Gdim7, G]

Now [G]I go cleaning windows,  
to [A7]earn an honest bob,  
[D]for a nosey parker  
it's an interesting [G]job.

[G]Now it's a job that [G7]just suits me,  
a [C]window cleaner [A7]you will be.

If [G]you can see what [E7]I can see,  
[Gdim7]when I'm cleaning [G]windows.

[G]The honeymooning [G7]couples too,  
[C]you should see them [A7]bill and coo.  
You'd [G]be surprised at [E7]things they do,  
[Gdim7]when I'm cleaning [G]windows.

In [B7]my profession I work hard,  
[E7]but I'll never stop.

I'll [A7]climb this blinking ladder,  
'til I [D]get right to the [D7]top.

The [G]blushing bride she [G7]looks divine,  
the [C]bridegroom he is [A7]doing fine.  
I'd [G]rather have his [E7]job than mine,  
[Gdim7]when I'm cleaning [G]windows.

[G]The chambermaid sweet [G7]names I call,  
[C]it's a wonder [A7]I don't fall.  
My [G]mind's not on my [E7]work at all,  
[Gdim7]when I'm cleaning [G]windows.

[G]I know a fellow [G7]such a swell,  
he [C]has a thirst it's [A7]plain to tell.  
I've [G]seen him drink his [E7]bath as well,  
[Gdim7]when I'm cleaning [G]windows.

In [B7]my profession I work hard,  
[E7]but I'll never stop.

I'll [A7]climb this blinking ladder,  
'til I [D]get right to the [D7]top.

Py[G]jamas lying [G7]side by side,  
[C]ladies nighties [A7]I have spied.  
I've [G]often seen what [E7]goes inside,  
[Gdim7]when I'm cleaning [G]windows.

[G, G7, C, A7]  
[G, E7, Gdim7, G]  
[G, G7, C, A7]  
[G, E7, Gdim7, G]  
[B7, E7, A7, D, D7]  
[G, G7, C, A7]  
[G, E7, Gdim7, G]

Now [G]there's a famous [G7]talkie queen,  
[C]looks a flapper [A7]on the screen.  
She's [G]more like eighty [E7]than eighteen,  
[Gdim7]when I'm cleaning [G]windows.

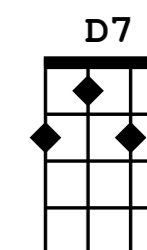
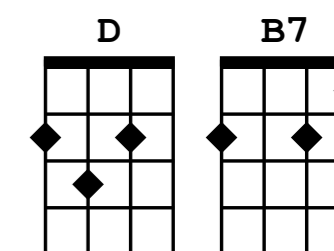
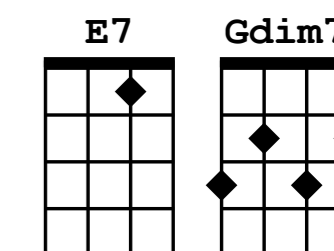
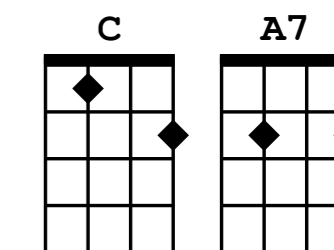
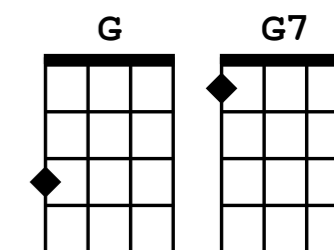
She [G]pulls her hair all [G7]down behind,  
[C]then pulls down her, [A7]never mind.  
And [G]after that pulls [E7]down the blind,  
[Gdim7]when I'm cleaning [G]windows.

In [B7]my profession I work hard,  
[E7]but I'll never stop.

I'll [A7]climb this blinking ladder,  
'til I [D]get right to the [D7]top.

An [G]old maid walks a[G7]round the floor  
she's [C]so fed up one [A7]day I'm sure.  
She'll [G]drag me in and [E7]lock the door,  
[Gdim7]when I'm cleaning [G]windows.

[G, G7, C, A7]  
[G, E7, Gdim7]when I'm cleaning  
[G]windows. [G ↓]



# When Johnny Comes Marching Home - Glen Miller

[Em, Em]

When [Em] Johnny comes marching home again.

Hoo[G]ray! Hooray!

We'll [Em]give him a hearty welcome then.

Hoo[G]ray! Hoo[B7]ray!

All the [G]men will cheer and the [D]boys will shout,

the [Em]girls dress up and they'll [B7]all turn out.

And we'll [G]all [D]feel [Em]gay [B7]when

[Em]Johnny comes mar[G]ching [Em]home.

[Em, Em]

Get [Em]ready for the Jubilee.

Hoo[G]ray! Hooray!

We'll [Em]get three cheers from you and me.

Hoo[G]ray! Hoo[B7]ray!

Uncle [G]Sam will prove he is s[D]till the champ,

we'll [Em]close up shop and [B7]break up camp.

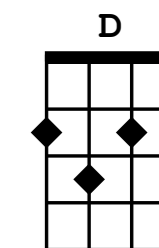
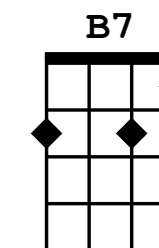
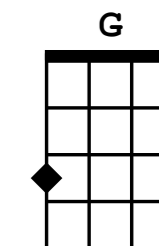
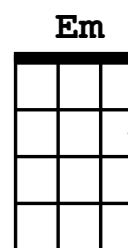
And we'll [G]all [D]feel [Em]gay [B7]when

[Em]Johnny comes mar[G]ching [Em]home.

When [Em] Johnny comes mar[G]ching [Em]home...

When [Em] Johnny comes mar[G]ching [Em]home...

When [Em] Johnny comes mar[G]ching [Em ↓]home.



# When you're smiling - Dean Martin

When you're **[G]**smiling, when you're **[Gmaj7]**smiling,  
the **[E7]**whole world smiles with **[Am]**you.

When you're **[Am]**laughing, when you're **[Am7]**laughing,  
the **[D7]**sun comes shining **[G]**through.

But when you're **[G7]**crying, you **[C]**bring on the rain,  
so stop your **[A7]**sighing, be **[D7 ↓]**happy again!

Keep on **[G]**smiling, cause when you're **[E7]**smiling,  
the **[Am]**whole world **[D7]**smiles with **[G]**you! **[D7]**

**[G, Gmaj7, E7, Am]**

**[Am, Am7, D7, G]**

**[G7, C, A7, D7]**

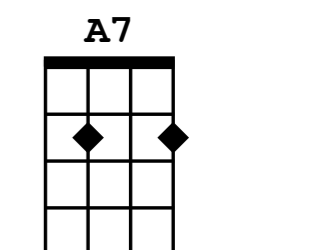
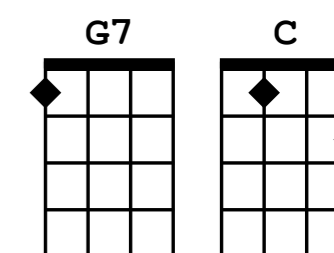
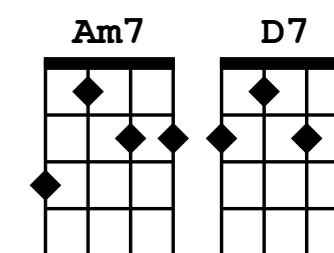
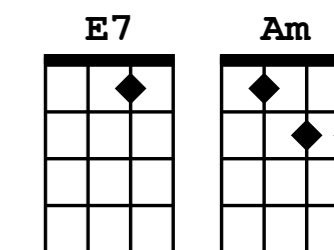
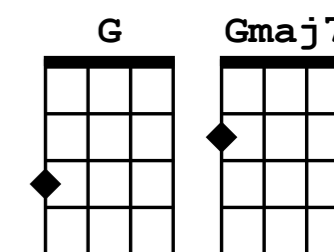
**[G, E7, Am, D7, G, D7]**

When you're **[G]**smiling, when you're **[Gmaj7]**smiling,  
the **[E7]**whole world smiles with **[Am]**you.

When you're **[Am]**laughing, when you're **[Am7]**laughing,  
the **[D7]**sun comes shining **[G]**through.

But when you're **[G7]**crying, you **[C]**bring on the rain,  
so stop your **[A7]**sighing, be **[D7 ↓]**happy again!

Keep on **[G]**smiling, cause when you're **[E7]**smiling,  
the **[Am]**whole world **[D7]**smiles with **[G]**you! **[G ↓, D7 ↓, G ↓]**



# Where is my mind - Pixies

[F, Dm, A, Bb]Oooh Ooooooooooh...  
[F, Dm, A, Bb]Oooh Ooooooooooh...

With your [F]feet in the air and your [Dm]head on the ground. [A, Bb]  
[F]Try this [Dm]trick and [A]spin it, [Bb]yeah.  
[F]Your head will co[Dm]llapse,  
but there's [A]nothing in it, and you'll [Bb]ask yourself:

[F]Where is my [Dm]mind...  
[A]Where is my [Bb]mind...  
Whe[F]re is my [Dm]mind. [A, Bb]

[F, Dm, A, Bb]Way [F]out[A]  
in the [Bb]water see it [Bbm]swimming. [Dm, C]

[F]I was swimming [Dm]in the Caribbean. [A, Bb]  
[F]Animals were [Dm]hiding behind the [A]rock. [Bb]  
[F]Except the little [Dm]fish,  
but they [A]told me, he swears trying to [Bb]talk to me.

[F]Where is my [Dm]mind...  
[A]Where is my [Bb]mind...  
Whe[F]re is my [Dm]mind. [A, Bb]

[F, Dm, A, Bb]Way [F]out[A]  
in the [Bb]water see it [Bbm]swimming. [Dm, C]

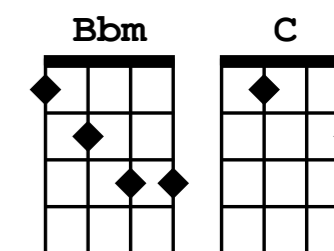
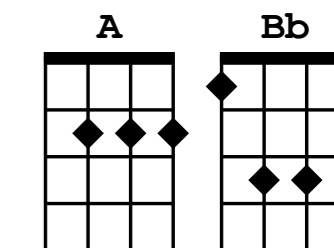
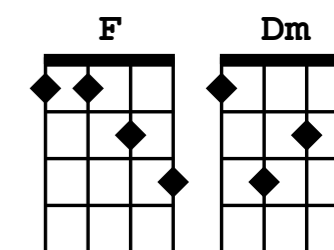
With your [F]feet in the air and your [Dm]head on the ground. [A, Bb]  
[F]Try this [Dm]trick and [A]spin it, [Bb]yeah.  
[F]Your head will co[Dm]llapse,  
but there's [A]nothing in it, and you'll [Bb]ask yourself:

[F]Where is my [Dm]mind...  
[A]Where is my [Bb]mind...  
Whe[F]re is my [Dm]mind. [A, Bb]

[F, Dm, A, Bb]Way [F]out[A]  
in the [Bb]water see it [Bbm]swimming. [Dm, C]

[F, Dm, A, Bb]Oooh Ooooooooooh...  
[F, Dm, A, Bb]Oooh Ooooooooooh...  
[F, Dm, A, Bb]Oooh Ooooooooooh...  
[F, Dm, A, Bb]Oooh Ooooooooooh...

[F ↓]



# While my guitar gently Weeps - The Beatles

[Gm, Gm7, Gm6, Eb, Gm, F, C, D]

I [Gm] look at you [Gm7] all,  
see the [Gm6] love there that's [Eb] sleeping,  
[Gm] while my guitar gently [C] weeps. [D]

I [Gm] look at the [Gm7] floor,  
and I [Gm6] see it needs [Eb] sweeping,  
[Gm] still my guitar gently [Bb] weeps. [D]

[G] I don't know [Bm] why [Em] nobody [Bm] told you  
[Am] how to unfold your [D] love.  
[G] I don't know [Bm] how [Em] someone controlled you  
[Am] they bought and sold [D] you.

I [Gm] look at the [Gm7] world,  
and I [Gm6] notice it's [Eb] turning,  
[Gm] while my guitar gently [C] weeps. [D]

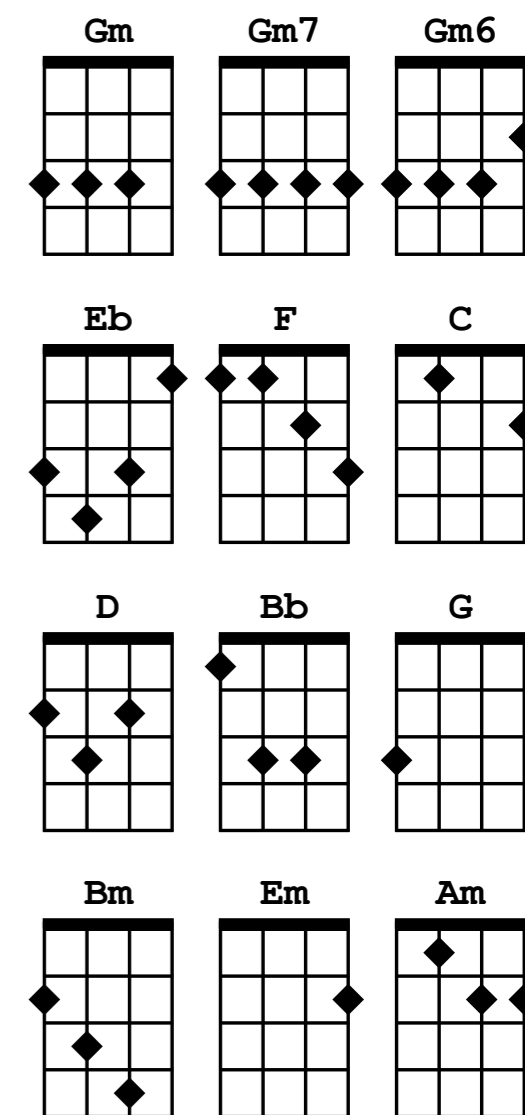
With [Gm] every mis[Gm7]take,  
we must [Gm6] surely be [Eb] learning,  
[Gm] still my guitar gently [Bb] weeps. [D]

[G] I don't know [Bm] how [Em] you were diverted  
[Am] you were perverted [D] too.  
[G] I don't know [Em] how you were in [Bm] verted  
[Am] no one alerted [D] you.

I [Gm] look from the [Gm7] wings,  
at the [Gm6] play you are [Eb] staging,  
[Gm] while my guitar gently [C] weeps. [D]

As [Gm] I'm sitting [Gm7] here,  
doing [Gm6] nothing but [Eb] aging,  
[Gm] still my guitar gently [Bb] weeps. [D]

[Gm ↓]



# Whiskey in the Jar - The Dubliners

[C, C, C, C]

As [C]I was a goin' over the [Am]far famed Kerry mountains,  
I [F]met with captain Farrell and his [C]money he was [G]counting.  
I [C]first produced my pistol and I [Am]then produced my rapier,  
saying:[F]"Stand and deliver for you [C]are a bold deceiver".

Mush-a [G]ring dum-a do dum-a [G ↓]da. (Tap! Tap! Tap!)  
[C]Whack for my daddy-o, [F]Whack for my daddy-o.  
There's [C ↓↓]whiskey [G ↓↓]in the [C]jar.

I [C]counted out his money and it [Am]made a pretty penny,  
I [F]put it in me pocket and I [C]took it home to [G]Jenny.  
She [C]sighed and she swore that she [Am]never would deceive me,  
But the [F]devil take the women for they [C]never can be easy.

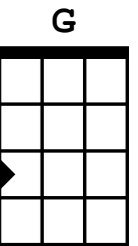
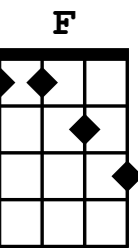
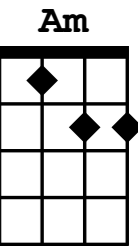
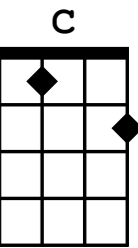
Mush-a [G]ring dum-a do dum-a [G ↓]da. (Tap! Tap! Tap!)  
[C]Whack for my daddy-o, [F]Whack for my daddy-o.  
There's [C ↓↓]whiskey [G ↓↓]in the [C]jar.

I [C]went up to my chamber, all for [Am]to take a slumber,  
I [F]dreamt of gold and jewels and for [C]sure 't was no [G]wonder.  
But [C]Jenny drew me charges and she [Am]filled them up with water,  
then [F]sent for captain Farrell to be [C]ready for the slaughter.

Mush-a [G]ring dum-a do dum-a [G ↓]da. (Tap! Tap! Tap!)  
[C]Whack for my daddy-o, [F]Whack for my daddy-o.  
There's [C ↓↓]whiskey [G ↓↓]in the [C]jar.

'Twas [C]early in the morning, just be[Am]fore I rose to travel,  
up [F]comes a band of footmen and like[C]wise captain [G]Farrell.  
I [C]first produced me pistol for she s[Am]tole away me rapier,  
I [F]couldn't shoot the water, so a [C]prisoner I was taken.

Mush-a [G]ring dum-a do dum-a da.  
[C]Whack for my daddy-o, [F]Whack for my daddy-o.  
There's [C ↓↓]whiskey [G ↓↓]in the [C ↓]jar.



# Whistle for the Choir - The Fratellis

[A, C#m7, C#m7 ↓, Cm7 ↓, Bm7, E7]

Well, it's a [A]big, big city,  
and it's always the same,  
can never [C#m7]be too pretty,  
tell me your [C#m7 ↓]name,  
[Cm7 ↓]is it [Bm7]out of line,  
if I was to be bold to say,  
"Would [E7]you be mine"?

Because I [A]may be a beggar,  
and you may be the queen,  
I know I [C#m7]may be on a downer,  
I'm still ready to [C#m7 ↓]dream,  
[Cm7]though it's [Bm7]three o'clock,  
the time is just the time,  
it takes for [E7]you to talk.

So if you're [A]lonely,  
why'd you say you're not [C#m7]lonely?  
Oh, you're a [C#m7 ↓]si[Cm7 ↓]lly [Bm7]girl,  
I know I heard it so,  
it's [E7]just like you to come and go.

And [A]know me,  
no, you don't even [C#m7]know me.  
You're so [C#m7 ↓]sweet [Cm7 ↓]to [Bm7]try,  
oh my, you caught my eye,  
a [E7]girl like you's just [E7 ↓]irresistible.

[A, C#m7, C#m7 ↓, Cm7 ↓, Bm7, E7]

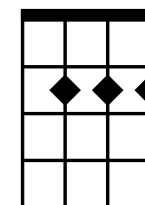
Well, it's a [A]big, big city,  
and the lights are all out,  
but it's as [C#m7]much as I can do,  
you know, to figure you [C#m7 ↓]out,  
[Cm7 ↓]and I [Bm7]must confess,  
my heart's in broken pieces,  
and my [E7]head's a mess.

And it's [A]four in the mornin',  
and I'm walkin' along,  
beside the [C#m7]ghost of every drinker,  
here who's ever done [C#m7 ↓]wrong,  
[Cm7 ↓]and it's [Bm7]you, woo-hoo,  
that's got me goin' crazy,  
for the [E7]things you do.

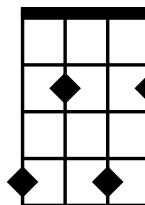
So if you're [A]crazy,  
I don't care you a [C#m7]maze me,  
but you're a [C#m7 ↓]stu[Cm7 ↓]pid [Bm7]girl,  
oh me, oh my, you talk,  
I [E7]die, you smile, you laugh, I cry.

And [A]only,  
a girl like you could be [C#m7]lonely,  
and it's a [C#m7 ↓]cry[Cm7 ↓]in' [Bm7]shame,  
if you would think the same,  
a [E7]boy like me's just [E7 ↓]irresistible. [A ↓]

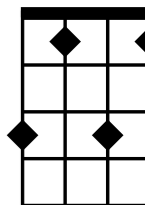
A



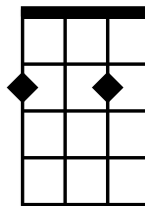
C#m7



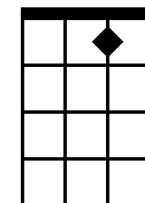
Cm7



Bm7



E7



# White Christmas - Bing Crosby

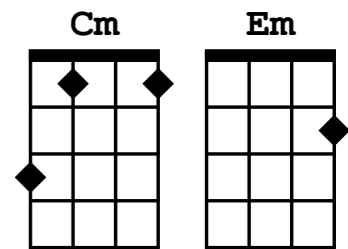
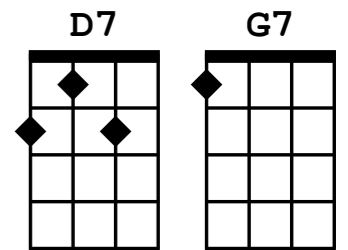
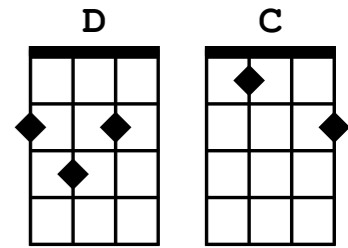
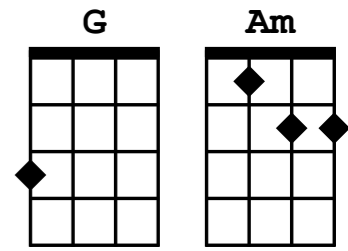
[G, G]

[G]I'm dreaming of a [Am]white [D]Christmas,  
[C]just like the [D7]ones I used to [G]know.  
Where the [G]tree tops [G7]glisten, and [C]children [Cm]listen,  
to [G]hear [Em]sleigh bells in the [Am]snow. [D7]

[G]I'm dreaming of a [Am]white [D]Christmas,  
[C]with every [D7]Christmas card I [G]write.  
May your [G]days be [G7]merry and [C]bright, [Cm]  
and may [G]all [Em]your [C]Christma[D7]ses be [G]white. [D7]

[G, Am, D, C, D7, G]  
[G, G7, C, Cm, G, Em, Am, D7]

[G]I'm dreaming of a [Am]white [D]Christmas,  
[C]with every [D7]Christmas card I [G]write.  
May your [G]days be [G7]merry and [C]bright, [Cm]  
and may [G]all [Em]your [C]Christma[D7]ses be [G]white. [C, G ↓]





[Em, D, A, A]

[Em, D, A, A]

[Em]The world was on fire and [D]no one could save me but [A]you.

[Em]It's strange what desire will [D]make foolish people [A]do.

[Em]I never dreamed that [D]I'd meet somebody like [A]you.

[Em]I never dreamed that [D]I'd meet somebody like [A]you.

[Em, D]I don't want to fall in [A]love.

[Em, D]I don't want to fall in [A]love... With you.

[Em, D, A, A]

[Em, D, A, A]

[Em]What a wicked [D]game to play, [A]to make me feel this way.

[Em]What a wicked [D]thing to do, [A]to let me dream of you.

[Em]What a wicked [D]thing to say, [A]you never felt this way.

[Em]What a wicked [D]thing to do, [A]to make me dream of you, and

[Em, D]I don't want to fall in [A]love.

[Em, D]I don't want to fall in [A]love... With you.

[Em, D, A, A]

[Em, D, A, A]

[Em]The world was on fire and [D]no one could save me but [A]you.

[Em]It's strange what desire will [D]make foolish people [A]do.

[Em]I never dreamed that [D]I'd love somebody like [A]you.

[Em]I never dreamed that [D]I'd lose somebody like [A]you, no

[Em, D]I don't want to fall in [A]love.

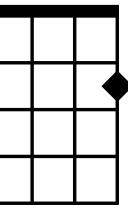
[Em, D]I don't want to fall in [A]love... With you.

[Em, D, A, A]

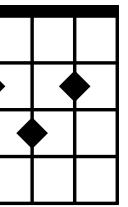
[Em, D, A, A]

[Em ↓]Nobody [D ↓]loves no [A ↓]one.

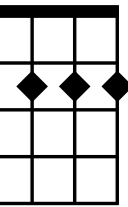
Em



D



A



# Wish you were here - Pink Floyd

[Em, G, Em, G]  
[Em, A7, Em, A7, G]

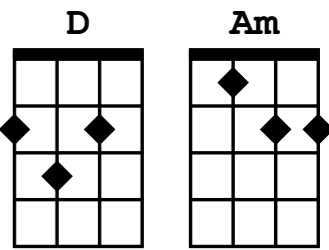
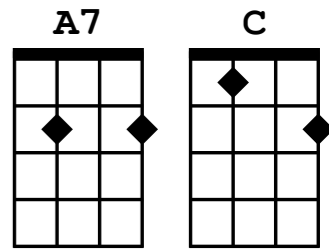
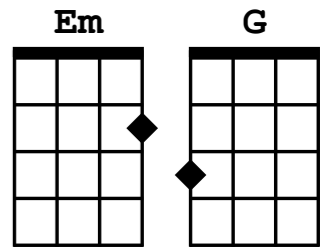
[C]So, so you think you can [D]tell,  
Heaven from [Am]Hell, blue skies from [G]pain.  
Can you tell a green [D]field from a cold steel [C]rail?  
A smile from a [Am]veil?  
Do you think you can [G]tell?

Did they get you to [C]trade  
your heroes for [D]ghosts?  
Hot ashes for [Am]trees?  
Hot air for a [G]cool breeze?  
Cold comfort for [D]change?  
Did you ex[C]change a walk-on-part in the [Am]war  
for a lead role in a [G]cage?

[Em, G, Em, G]  
[Em, A7, Em, A7, G]

[C]How I wish, how I wish you were [D]here.  
We're just [Am]two lost souls swimming in a fish bowl,  
[G]year after year,  
[D]running over the same old ground.  
[C]What have we found?  
The same old [Am]fears.  
Wish you were [G]here.

[Em, G, Em, G]  
[Em, A7, Em, A7, G ↓]



[C, Am]

[C]Don't know much about [Am]history.

[F]Don't know much bi[G7]ology.

[C]Don't know much about [Am]science book.

[F]Don't know much about the [G7]French I took.

[C]But I do know that [F]I love you,

[C]and I know that if you [F]love me too,

what a [G7]wonderful [F]world this would [C]be. [G7]

[C]Don't know much about ge[Am]ography.

[F]Don't know much trigo[G7]nometry.

[C]Don't know much about [Am]algebra.

[F]Don't know what a slide [G7]rule is for.

[C]But I do know one and [F]one is two,

[C]and if this one could [F]be with you,

what a [G7]wonderful [F]world this would [C]be.

Now [G7]I don't claim to [C]be an a student,

[G7]but I'm trying to [C]be.

For [D7]maybe by being an [C]a student baby,

[D7]I can win your [G7]love for me.

[C]Don't know much about [Am]history.

[F]Don't know much bi[G7]ology.

[C]Don't know much about [Am]science book.

[F]Don't know much about the [G7]French I took.

[C]But I do know that [F]I love you,

[C]and I know that if you [F]love me too,

what a [G7]wonderful [F]world this would [C]be. [G7]

[C]La ta ta ta ta ta ta... [Am]history.

[F]Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh oohh... bi[G7]ology.

[C]La ta ta ta ta ta ta... [Am]science book.

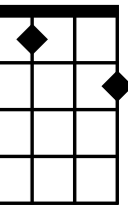
[F]Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh... [G7]French I took.

[C]But I do know that [F]I love you,

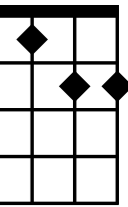
[C]and I know that if you [F]love me too,

what a [G7]wonderful [F]world this would [C ↓]be. [G7 ↓, C ↓]

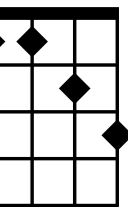
C



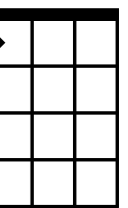
Am



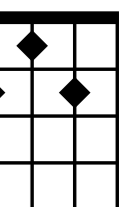
F



G7



D7



# Wonderwall - Oasis

[Am, C, G, D]  
[Am, C, G, D]

[Am]Today is [C]gonna be the day,  
that they're [G]gonna throw it back to [D]you.  
[Am]By now you [C]should've somehow,  
rea[G]lized what you gotta [D]do.

[Am]I don't believe that [C]anybody,  
[G]feels the way I [D]do,  
about you [Am]now. [C, G, D]

[Am]Backbeat, the [C]word is on the street,  
that the [G]fire in your heart is [D]out.  
[Am]I'm sure you've [C]heard it all before,  
but you [G]never really had a [D]doubt.

[Am]I don't believe that [C]anybody,  
[G]feels the way I [D]do,  
about you [Am]now. [C, G, D]

And [F]all the roads we [G]have to walk are [Am]winding.  
And [F]all the lights that [G]lead us there are [Am]blinding.

[F]There are many [G]things that  
I would [C]like to [G]say to [Am]you,  
but I don't know [D]how. [D]

Because [F]maybe, [Am, C]  
you're [Am]gonna be the one that [F]saves me, [Am, C]  
and [Am]after [F]all, [Am, C]  
you're my [Am]wonder[F]wall. [Am, C, Am ↓]

[Am]Today is [C]gonna be the day,  
that they're [G]gonna throw it back to [D]you.  
[Am]By now you [C]should've somehow,  
rea[G]lized what you gotta [D]do.

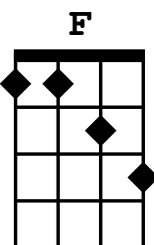
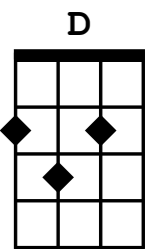
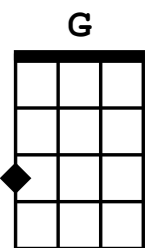
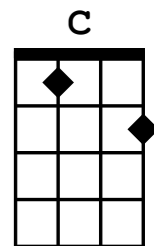
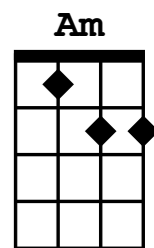
[Am]I don't believe that [C]anybody,  
[G]feels the way I [D]do,  
about you [Am]now. [C, G, D]

And [F]all the roads that [G]lead you there where [Am]winding.  
And [F]all the lights that [G]light the way are [Am]blinding.

[F]There are many [G]things that  
I would [C]like to [G]say to [Am]you,  
but I don't know [D]how. [D]

I said [F]maybe, [Am, C]  
you're [Am]gonna be the one that [F]saves me, [Am, C]  
and [Am]after [F]all, [Am, C]  
you're my [Am]wonder[F]wall. [Am, C, Am]

I said [F]maybe, [Am, C]  
you're [Am]gonna be the one that [F]saves me, [Am, C]  
and [Am]after [F]all, [Am, C]  
you're my [Am]wonder[F]wall. [Am, C, Am ↓]



# Yellow - Coldplay

[C, G, F, C]

[C]Look at the stars,  
look how they shine for [G]you.  
and everything you [F]do,  
yeah, they were all yellow.

[C]I came along,  
I wrote a song for [G]you,  
and all the things you [F]do,  
and it was called yellow.

[C]So then I took my [G]turn,  
oh, what a thing to have [F]done,  
and it was all yellow. [C, C]

[F]Your skin, [Am]oh yeah, [G]your skin and bones,  
[F]turn into [Am]something [G]beautiful,  
[F]and you know, [Am]you know [G]I love you [F ↓]so,  
you know I love you so.

[C, G, F, C]

[C]I swam across,  
I jumped across for [G]you,  
oh, what a thing to [F]do,  
'cause you were all yellow.

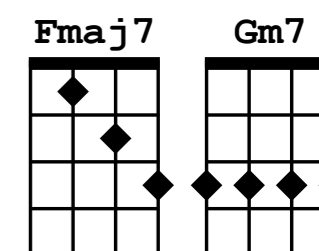
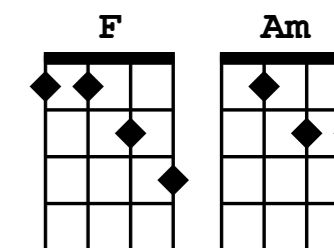
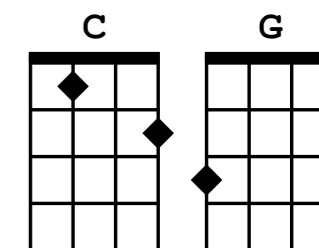
[C]I drew a line,  
I drew a line for [G]you,  
oh, what a thing to [F]do,  
and it was all yellow. [C, C]

[F]Your skin, [Am]oh yeah, [G]your skin and bones,  
[F]turn into [Am]something [G]beautiful,  
[F]and you know, [Am]for you, I'd [G]bleed myself [F ↓]dry,  
for you, I'd bleed myself dry.

[C, G, F, C]

[C]It's true...  
Look how they shine for [G]you.  
Look how they shine for [F]you.  
Look how they shine for... [C]  
Look how they shine for [G]you.  
Look how they shine for [F]you.  
Look how they [Fmaj7]shine...

[C ↓]Look at the stars,  
look how they shine for [Gm7 ↓]you,  
and all the things that you [Fmaj7 ↓]do.



# Yellow Submarine - The Beatles

[G ↓]In the [D ↓]town where [C ↓]I was [G ↓]born,  
[Em ↓]lived a [Am ↓]man who [C ↓]sailed to [D ↓]sea.  
[G ↓]And he [D ↓]told us [C ↓]of his [G ↓]life,  
[Em ↓]in the [Am ↓]land of [C ↓]subma[D ↓]rines.

[G]So we [D]sailed up [C]to the [G]sun,  
[Em]till we [Am]found the [C]sea of [D]green.  
[G]And we [D]lived be[C]neath the [G]waves,  
[Em]in our [Am]yellow [C]subma[D]rine.

[G]We all live in a [D]yellow submarine,  
yellow submarine, [G]yellow submarine.  
[G]We all live in a [D]yellow submarine,  
yellow submarine, [G]yellow submarine.

[G ↓]And our [D ↓]friends are [C ↓]all on [G ↓]board,  
[Em ↓]many [Am ↓]more of them [C ↓]live next [D ↓]door.  
[G ↓]And the [D ↓]band be[C ↓]gins to [G ↓]play...

[N/C]Para pa-pa, pa-pa, pa-pa.

[N/C]Para pa-pa, pa-pa, pa-pa.

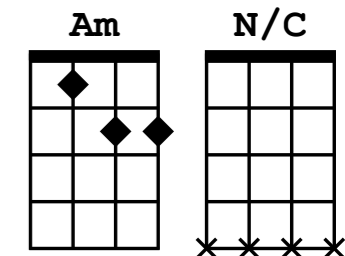
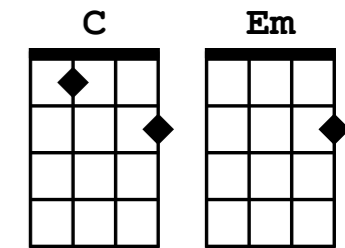
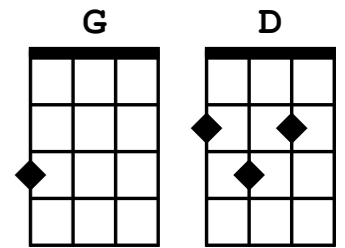
[G]We all live in a [D]yellow submarine,  
yellow submarine, [G]yellow submarine.  
[G]We all live in a [D]yellow submarine,  
yellow submarine, [G]yellow submarine.

[G ↓, D ↓, C ↓, G ↓]  
[Em ↓, Am ↓, C ↓, D ↓]  
[G ↓, D ↓, C ↓, G ↓]  
[Em ↓, Am ↓, C ↓, D ↓]

[G]As we [D]live a [C]life of [G]ease,  
[Em]every[Am]one of us has [C]all we [D]need.  
[G]Sky of [D]blue and [C]sea of [G]green,  
[Em]in our [Am]yellow [C]subma[D]rine.

[G]We all live in a [D]yellow submarine,  
yellow submarine, [G]yellow submarine.  
[G]We all live in a [D]yellow submarine,  
yellow submarine, [G]yellow submarine.

[G]We all live in a [D]yellow submarine,  
yellow submarine, [G]yellow submarine.  
[G]We all live in a [D]yellow submarine,  
yellow submarine, [G ↓]yellow submarine.



# Yesterday - The Beatles

[F]Yesterday...  
[Em7]All my [A7]troubles seemed so [Dm]far away.  
[Bb]Now it [C]looks as though they're [F]here to stay.  
Oh [Dm]I be[G7]lieve in [Bb]yester[F]day.

[F]Suddenly...  
[Em7]I'm not [A7]half the man I [Dm]used to be.  
[Bb]There's a [C]shadow hanging [F]over me.  
Oh [Dm]yester[G7]day came [Bb]sudden[F]ly.

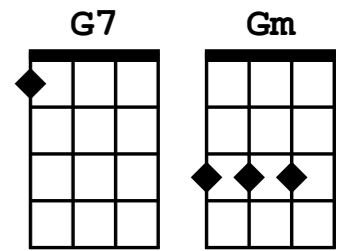
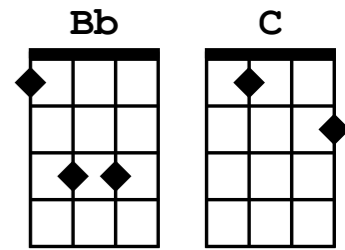
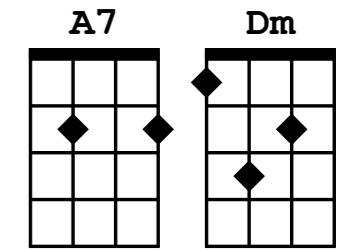
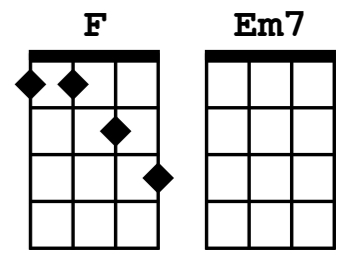
[Em7]Why [A7]she [Dm]had [C]to [Bb]go,  
I don't [Gm]know, she [C]wouldn't [F]say.  
[Em7]I [A7]said [Dm]some[C]thing [Bb]wrong,  
now I'm [Gm]long for [C]yester[F]day.

[F]Yesterday...  
[Em7]Love was [A7]such an easy [Dm]game to play.  
[Bb]Now I [C]need a place to [F]hide away.  
Oh [Dm]I be[G7]lieve in [Bb]yester[F]day.

[Em7]Why [A7]she [Dm]had [C]to [Bb]go,  
I don't [Gm]know, she [C]wouldn't [F]say.  
[Em7]I [A7]said [Dm]some[C]thing [Bb]wrong,  
now I'm [Gm]long for [C]yester[F]day.

[F]Yesterday...  
[Em7]Love was [A7]such an easy [Dm]game to play.  
[Bb]Now I [C]need a place to [F]hide away.  
Oh [Dm]I be[G7]lieve in [Bb]yester[F]day.

Ooo[Dm]ooo[G7]ooo[Bb]ooo[F ↓]oooh...



# YMCA - Village People

[C]Young man, there's no need to feel down.  
I said, [Am]young man, pick yourself off the ground.  
I said, [F]young man, 'cause you're in a new town.  
There's no [G ↓]need [F ↓]to [G ↓]be [F ↓]un[C ↓]ha[G ↓]ppy.

[C]Young man, there's a place you can go.  
I said, [Am]young man, when you're short on your dough.  
You can [F]stay there, and I'm sure you will find.  
Many [G ↓]ways [F ↓]to [G ↓]have [F ↓]a [C ↓]good [G ↓]time.  
[G ↓, G ↓, G ↓, G ↓, G ↓]

It's fun to stay at the [C]YMCA.  
It's fun to stay at the [Am]YMCA.  
They have [Dm]everything that you [F]need to enjoy.  
You can [G7]hang out with all the boys.

It's fun to stay at the [C]YMCA.  
It's fun to stay at the [Am]YMCA.  
You can [Dm]get yourself cleaned, you can [F]have a good meal.  
You can [G7]do whatever you feel.

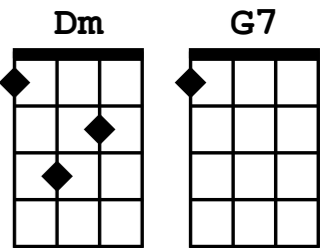
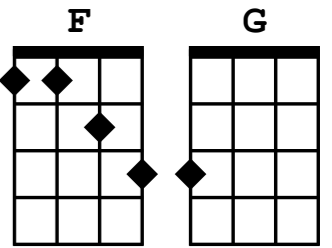
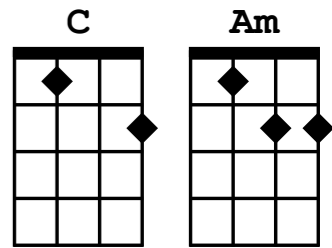
[C]Young man, are you listening to me?  
I said, [Am]young man, what do you want to be?  
I said, [F]young man, you can make real your dreams.  
But you [G ↓]got [F ↓]to [G ↓]know [F ↓]this [C ↓]one [G ↓]thing!

[C]No man does it all by himself.  
I said, [Am]young man, put your pride on the shelf.  
And just [F]go there, to the YMCA.  
I'm sure [G ↓]they [F ↓]can [G ↓]help [F ↓]you [C ↓]to[G ↓]day.  
[G ↓, G ↓, G ↓, G ↓, G ↓]

It's fun to stay at the [C]YMCA.  
It's fun to stay at the [Am]YMCA.  
They have [Dm]everything that you [F]need to enjoy.  
You can [G7]hang out with all the boys.

It's fun to stay at the [C]YMCA.  
It's fun to stay at the [Am]YMCA.  
You can [Dm]get yourself cleaned, you can [F]have a good meal.  
You can [G7]do whatever you feel.

[C ↓]Y [C ↓]M [C ↓]C [C ↓]A.





# You are my Sunshine - Johnny Cash

[C, C, C7, C7, F, F, C, C7]  
[F, F, C, Am, C, G7, C, C]

You are my [C]sunshine my only [C7]sunshine.  
You make me [F]happy when skies are [C]grey. [C7]  
You'll never [F]know dear how much I [C]love you. [Am]  
Please don't [C]take my [G7]sunshine a[C]way.

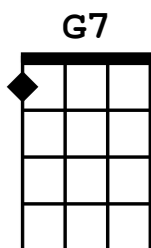
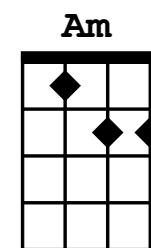
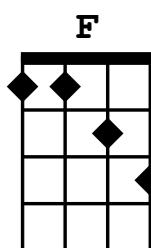
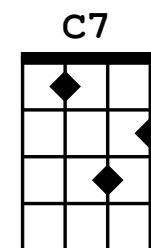
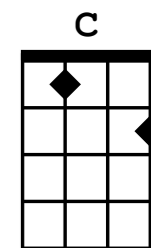
The other [C]night dear as I lay [C7]sleeping.  
I dreamed I [F]held you in my [C]arms. [C7]  
But when I [F]woke dear I was mis[C]taken. [Am]  
So I [C]hung my [G7]head and I [C]cried.

[C, C, C7, C7, F, F, C, C7]  
[F, F, C, Am, C, G7, C, C]

You are my [C]sunshine my only [C7]sunshine.  
You make me [F]happy when skies are [C]grey. [C7]  
You'll never [F]know dear how much I [C]love you. [Am]  
Please don't [C]take my [G7]sunshine a[C]way. [C]

Oh please don't [C]take my [G7]sunshine a[C]way. [C]  
Oh please don't [C]take my [G7]sunshine a[C]way.

[C ↓, G7 ↓, C ↓]



# You are my Sunshine (minor key) - Johnny Cash

[Am, G, C, F, Am, G, C, C]  
[F, Dm, Am, Am, Am, E7, Am, Am ↓]

You are my [Am]moonshine [G]my only [C]moonshine. [F]  
You make me [Am]happy [G]when skies are [C]grey.  
You'll never [F]know dear [Dm]how much I [Am]love you.  
Please don't [Am]take my [E7]moonshine a[Am]way. [Am ↓]

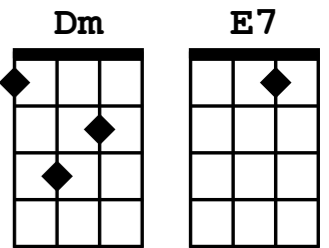
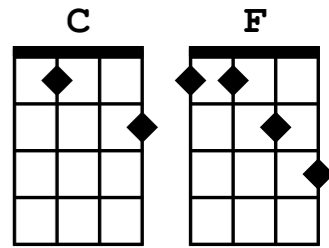
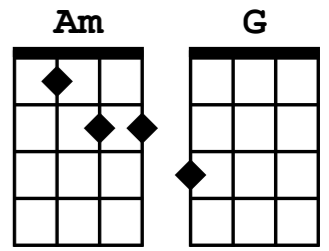
The other [Am]night dear [G]as I lay [C]sleeping. [F]  
I dreamed I [Am]held you [G]in my [C]arms.  
But when I [F]woke dear [Dm]I was mis[Am]taken.  
So I [Am]hung my [E7]head and I [Am]cried. [Am ↓]

[Am, G, C, F, Am, G, C, C]  
[F, Dm, Am, Am, Am, E7, Am, Am ↓]

You are my [Am ↓]moonshine [G ↓]my only [C ↓]moonshine. [F ↓]  
You make me [Am ↓]happy [G ↓]when skies are [C ↓]grey.  
You'll never [F]know dear [Dm]how much I [Am]love you.  
Please don't [Am]take my [E7]moonshine a[Am]way.

Oh please don't [Am]take my [E7]moonshine a[Am]way.  
Oh please don't [Am]take my [E7]moonshine a[Am]way.

[Am ↓]



# You're the Devil in disguise - Elvis Presley

[Bb, C, F ↓]

You [F]look like an angel, (look like an angel)

walk like an angel, (walk like an angel)

[Bb]talk like an angel,

but I got [C]wise. [C ↓]

You're the Devil in dis[F]guise,

oh, yes, you [Dm]are, Devil in dis[F]guise, [Dm]mmm...

[F]You fooled me with your kisses,

[Dm]you cheated and you schemed.

[F]Heaven knows how you [Dm]lied to me,

you're [Bb]not the [C]way you [F ↓]seemed.

You [F]look like an angel, (look like an angel)

walk like an angel, (walk like an angel)

[Bb]talk like an angel,

but I got [C]wise. [C ↓]

You're the Devil in dis[F]guise,

oh, yes, you [Dm]are, Devil in dis[F]guise, [Dm]mmm...

[F]I thought that I was in heaven,

[Dm]but I was sure surprised.

[F]Heaven help me, I [Dm]didn't see,

the [Bb]devil [C]in your [F ↓]eyes.

You [F]look like an angel, (look like an angel)

walk like an angel, (walk like an angel)

[Bb]talk like an angel,

but I got [C]wise. [C ↓]

You're the Devil in dis[F]guise,

oh, yes, you [Dm]are, Devil in dis[F]guise, [Dm]...

[F, F, Dm, Dm]

[F, Dm, Bb, C, F ↓]

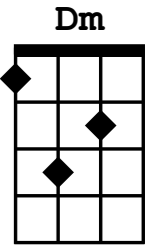
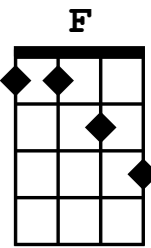
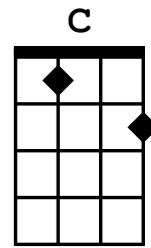
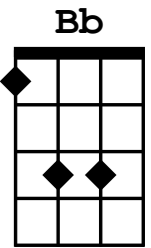
You're the Devil in dis[F]guise,

Oh, yes, you [Dm]are, Devil in dis[F]guise...

Oh, yes, you [Dm]are, Devil in dis[F]guise...

Oh, yes, you [Dm]are, Devil in dis[F]guise...

Oh, yes, you [Dm]are, Devil in dis[F ↓]guise...



# You're the one that I want - Grease

[Am, Am]

I got [Am]chills, they're multiplyin',  
and I'm [F]losing con[C]trol,  
'cause the [E7]power, you're su[Am]pplyin',  
it's electrifyin'.

You better shape [C]up, cause I [G]need a man,  
[Am]and my heart is set on [F]you.  
You better shape [C]up, you better [G]understand,  
[Am]to my heart I must be [F]true.  
Nothing left, nothing left for me to do.

You're the [C]one that I want, you are the one I want,  
oooh ooh [F]oooh honey.  
The [C]one that I want, you are the one I want,  
oooh ooh [F]oooh honey.  
The [C]one that I want, you are the one I want,  
oooh ooh [F]oooh honey.  
The one I [G]need, oh yes in[G7]deed.

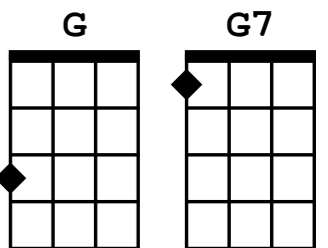
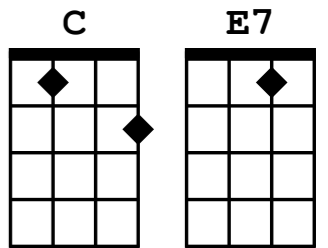
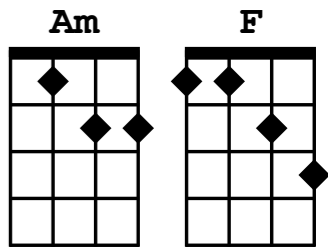
[Am, Am]

If you're [Am]filled, with affection,  
you're too [F]shy to con[C]vey,  
better [E7]take, my di[Am]rection,  
feel your way.

I better shape [C]up, cos you [G]need a man,  
[Am]who can keep you satis[F]fied.  
I better shape [C]up, if I'm [G]gonna prove,  
[Am]that my faith is justi[F]fied.  
Are you sure? Yes I'm sure down deep inside.

You're the [C]one that I want, you are the one I want,  
oooh ooh [F]oooh honey.  
The [C]one that I want, you are the one I want,  
oooh ooh [F]oooh honey.  
The [C]one that I want, you are the one I want,  
oooh ooh [F]oooh honey.  
The one I [G]need, oh yes in[G7]deed.

You're the [C]one that I want, you are the one I want,  
oooh ooh [F]oooh honey.  
The [C]one that I want, you are the one I want,  
oooh ooh [F]oooh honey.  
The [C]one that I want, you are the one I want,  
oooh ooh [F]oooh honey.  
The one I [G]need, oh yes in[G7]deed. [Am ↓]



# You're Welcome (Moana) - Lin-Manuel Miranda feat. Dwayne Johnson

[C ↓]Okay, okay...

I see what's happening [F ↓]here,  
you're [Bb ↓]face to face with greatness, and it's s[C ↓]trange.  
You don't even know how you feel, it's a[F ↓]dorable,  
well, it's [Bb ↓]nice to see that humans never [C ↓]change.

Open your [C ↓]eyes, let's be[F ↓]gin,  
yes, it's really [Bb ↓]me, it's Maui, breathe it in.  
[C ↓]I know it's a lot, the hair, the [F ↓]bod,  
when you're s[Bb]taring at a [C]demi-god.

[Am]What can I [F]say except, "You're [C]welcome"?  
For the [E7]tides, the sun, the s[Am]ky.  
Hey, it's o[F]kay, it's okay, you're [C]welcome,  
I'm [E7]just an ordinary demi-[C]guy.

Hey, what has two [C]thumbs and pulled up the s[F]ky  
when you were waddling [Bb]yea high? This guy!  
[C]When the nights got cold,  
who stole you [F]fire from down below?  
You're [Bb]lookin' at him, yo!

[C]Oh, also I lassoed the [F]sun... You're welcome!  
To s[Bb]tretch your days and bring you [C]fun.  
Also I harnessed the [F]breeze... You're welcome!  
To [Bb]fill your sails and [C]shake your trees.

So [Am]what can I [F]say except, "You're [C]welcome"?  
For the [E7]islands I pulled from the [Am]sea.  
There's no need to [F]pray, it's okay, you're [C]welcome!  
Ha! [E7]I guess it's just my way of being [Am]me.

You're [F]welcome! You're [C]welcome!  
Well, come to think of it...

[C ↓]Kid, honestly I could go on and on,  
I could explain every natural phenomenon.  
[C ↓]The tide, the grass, the ground,  
oh, that was Maui just messing around.

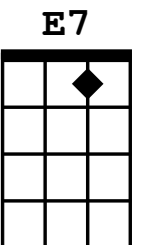
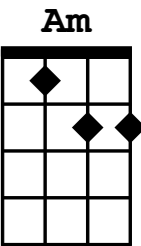
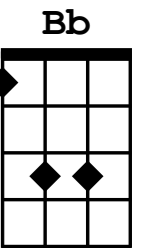
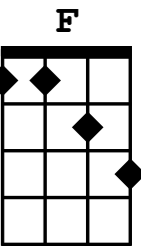
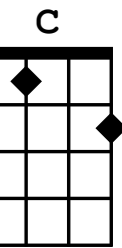
[C ↓]I killed an eel, I buried its guts,  
sprouted a tree, now you got coconuts.  
[C ↓]What's the lesson? What is the take-away?  
Don't mess with Maui when he's on a break-away.

[Am ↓]And the tapestry here on my skin,  
[F ↓]is a map of the victories I win.  
[C ↓]Look where I've been, I make everything happen.  
[E7]Look at that mean mini-Maui just tickety-tappin',  
Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, hey!

[Am]Well, any[F]way let me say, "You're [C]welcome",  
for the [E7]wonderful world you [Am]know.  
Hey, it's o[F]kay, it's okay, you're [C]welcome,  
well, [E7]come to think of it, I gotta [Am]go.

Hey, it's your [F]day to say, "You're [C]welcome",  
'cause [E7]I'm gonna need that [Am]boat.  
I'm sailing a[F]way, away, you're [C]welcome,  
'cause [E7]Maui can do anything but [Am]float.

You're [F]welcome! You're welcome!  
You're [C]welcome! You're welcome! [C ↓]  
And thank you! [C ↓]



# You've got a Friend in Me (Toy Story) - Randy Newman

[C, E7, Am, F#dim7, C, G7]  
[C, B, Bb, B]

[C]You've got a [Gaug7]friend in [C]me. [C7]

[F]You've got a [F#dim7]friend in [C]me.

[F]When the [C]road looks [E7]rough a[Am]head.

And you're [F]miles and [C]miles from your [E7]nice warm [Am]bed.

[F]You just re[C]member what your [E7]old pal [Am]said.

Boy, [D7]you've got a [G7]friend in [C]me. [A7]

Yeah, [D7]you've got a [G7]friend in [C]me.

[C, E7, Am, F#dim7, C, G7]

[C]You've got a [Gaug7]friend in [C]me. [C7]

[F]You've got a [F#dim7]friend in [C]me.

[F]You got [C]troubles, and I [E7]got them [Am]too.

[F]There isn't [C]anything, I [E7]wouldn't [Am]do for you.

[F]We stick to[C]gether, we can [E7]see it [Am]through.

Cause [D7]you've got a [G7]friend in [C]me. [A7]

[D7]You've got a [G7]friend in [C]me. [C7]

[F]Some other folks might be

a [B]little bit smarter than I am.

[C]Bigger and [B]stronger [C]too, Maybe.

[B]But none of them, will ever love you.

The [Em]way I [A7]do, it's [Dm]me and [G7]you, boy.

[C]And as the [Gaug7]years go [C]by. [C7]

Our [F]friendship will [F#dim7]never [C]die.

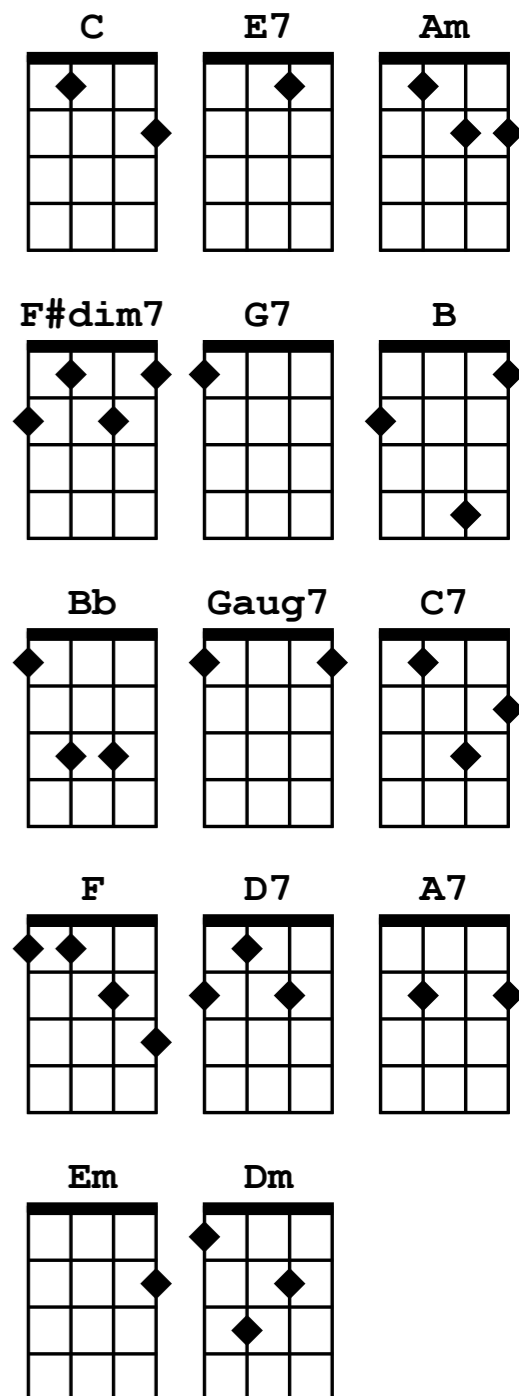
[F]You're gonna [D7]see it's our [C ↓]des[E7 ↓]ti[Am ↓]ny.

[D7]You've got a [G7]friend in [C]me. [A7]

[D7]You've got a [G7]friend in [C]me. [A7]

[D7]You've got a [G7]friend in [C]me.

[C, E7, Am, F#dim7, C, G7, C ↓]



# Your Song - Elton John

[C, F, G, F]

[C]It's a little bit [F]funny, [G]this feeling in[Em]side.

[Am]I'm not one of those [Am7]who can [D7]easily [F]hide.

[C]I don't have much [G]money but [E7]boy if I [Am]did.

[C]I'd buy a big [Dm]house where [F]we both could [G]live. [G]

[C]If I was a s[F]culptor, [G]but then again [Em]no,

or a [Am]man who makes [Am7]potions in a [D7]traveling [F]show.

[C]I know it's not [G]much but it's the [E7]best I can [Am]do.

[C]My gift is my [Dm]song, and [F]this one's for [C]you. [C]

[G]And you can tell [Am]everybody, [Dm]this is your [F]song.

[G]It may be [Am]quite simple but, [Dm]now that it's [F]done.

[Am]I hope you don't mind, [Am7]I hope you don't mind,

[D7]that I put down in [F ↓]words...

How [C ↓]wonderful [Dm ↓]life is while [F ↓]you're in the

[G]world. [G]

[C, F, G, F]

[C]I sat on the [F]roof, [G]and kicked off the [Em]moss,

well a [Am]few of the [Am7]verses well they've [D7]got me  
quite [F]cross.

[C]But the sun's been [G]quite kind, [E7]while I wrote this [Am]song.

[C]It's for people like [Dm]you that [F]keep it turned [G]on. [G]

[C]So excuse me for[F]getting, [G]but these things [Em]I do.

You [Am]see I've for[Am7]gotten, if they're [D7]green or  
they're [F]blue.

[C]Anyway, the thing is, [G]what I really [E7]mean. [Am]

[C]Yours are the [Dm]sweetest eyes [F]I've ever [C]seen. [C]

[G]And you can tell [Am]everybody, [Dm]this is your [F]song.

[G]It may be [Am]quite simple but, [Dm]now that it's [F]done.

[Am]I hope you don't mind, [Am7]I hope you don't mind,

[D7]that I put down in [F ↓]words...

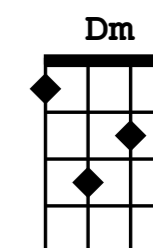
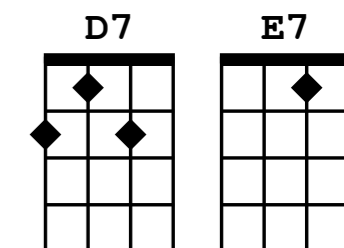
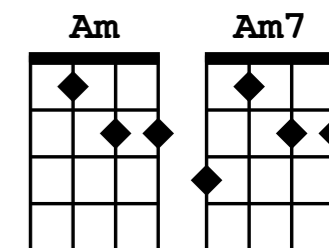
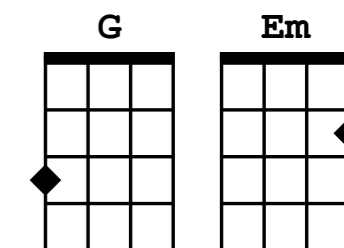
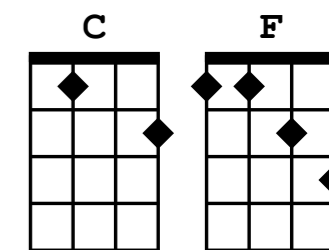
How [C ↓]wonderful [Dm ↓]life is while [F ↓]you're in the

[G]world. [G]

[Am]I hope you don't mind, [Am7]I hope you don't mind,

[D7]that I put down in [F ↓]words...

How [C ↓]wonderful [Dm ↓]life is while [F ↓]you're in the [C ↓]world.



# Zombie - The Cranberries

[Em, C, G, D]  
[Em, C, G, D]  
[Em, C, G, D]

[Em]Another [C]head hangs lowly,  
[G]child is slowly ta[D]ken.  
[Em]And the violence cau[C]sed such silence,  
[G]who are we mista[D]ken?

But you [Em]see, it's not me, it's not [C]my family.  
In your [G]head, in your head, they are figh[D]ting.

With their [Em]tanks, and their bombs,  
and their [C]bombs, and their guns.  
In your [G]head, in your head, they are cry[D]ing.

In your [Em]head, in your [C]head.  
Zom[G]bie, zombie, zom[D]bie hey hey.  
What's in your [Em]head, in your [C]head.  
Zom[G]bie, zombie, zom[D]bie hey hey hey.

[Em, C, G, D]  
[Em, C, G, D]

[Em]Another mo[C]ther's breaking,  
[G]heart is taking o[D]ver.  
[Em]When the violence ca[C]uses silence,  
[G]we must be mista[D]ken.

It's the [Em]same old theme, since [C]nineteen-sixteen.  
In your [G]head, in your head, they're still figh[D]ting.

With their [Em]tanks, and their bombs,  
and their [C]bombs, and their guns.  
In your [G]head, in your head, they are dy[D]ing.

In your [Em]head, in your [C]head.  
Zom[G]bie, zombie, zom[D]bie hey hey.  
What's in your [Em]head, in your [C]head.  
Zom[G]bie, zombie, zom[D]bie hey hey hey.

[Em, C, G, D]  
[Em, C, G, D]  
[Em, C, G, D]

[Em ↓]

