

A Horse With No Name by America

[Em] [D6/9] [Em] [D6/9]

On the [Em]first part of the [D6/9]journey
I was [Em]looking at all the [D6/9]life
There were [Em]plants and birds and [D6/9]rocks and things
There was [Em]sand and hills and [D6/9]rings
The [Em]first thing I met was a [D6/9]fly with a buzz
And the [Em]sky with no [D6/9]clouds
The [Em]heat was hot and the [D6/9]ground was dry
But the [Em]air was full of [D6/9]sound

(CHORUS)

I've [Em7]been through the desert on a [F#m]horse with no name
It felt [Em7]good to be out of the [F#m]rain
In the [Em7]desert you can re[F#m]member your name
'Cause there [Em7]ain't no one for to [F#m]give you no pain

La la...[Em] [D6/9] [Em] [D6/9]

La la...[Em] [D6/9] [Em] [D6/9]

After [Em]two days in the [D6/9]desert sun
My [Em]skin began to turn [D6/9]red
After [Em]three days in the [D6/9]desert fun
I was [Em]looking at a river [D6/9]bed
And the [Em]story it told of a [D6/9]river that flowed
Made me [Em]sad to think it was [D6/9]dead

(CHORUS)

(INSTRUMENTAL)

[Em] [D6/9] [Em] [D6/9]

[Em] [D6/9] [Em] [D6/9]

After [Em]nine days I let the [D6/9]horse run free
'Cause the [Em]desert had turned to [D6/9]sea
There were [Em]plants and birds and [D6/9]rocks and things
there was [Em]sand and hills and [D6/9]rings
The [Em]ocean is a desert with it's [D6/9]life underground
And a [Em]perfect disguise a[D6/9]bove
Under the [Em]cities lies a [D6/9]heart made of ground
But the [Em]humans will give no [D6/9]love

(CHORUS)

La la...[Em] [D6/9] [Em] [D6/9]

La la...[Em] [D6/9] [Em] [D6/9] [Em]

Ace of Spades by Motorhead

[Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [Dm]

[F]If you like to gamble, I tell you I'm your man,
You win some, lose some, it's all the same to me,
[Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [Dm]

The [C]pleasure is to play, [Bb]makes no difference what you say, [Dm] [Dm]
[C]I don't share your greed, the [Bb]only card I need is
The [Dm]Ace Of Spades, The [Dm]Ace Of Spades [Dm] [Dm]

[F]Playing for the high one, dancing with the devil,
Going with the flow, it's all a game to me,
[Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [Dm]

[C]Seven or Eleven, [Bb]snake eyes watching you, [Dm] [Dm]
[C]Double up or quit, [Bb]double stake or split,
The [Dm]Ace Of Spades, The [Dm]Ace Of Spades [Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [Dm]

[Dm]You know I'm born to lose, and [Dm]gambling's for fools,
But that's the way I like it baby,
I don't wanna live forever,
[C] [C] [A] And [A]don't forget the joker!

[G] [G] [G] [G]
[A] [A] [A] [A]
[G] [G] [G] [G]
[Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [Dm]

[F]Pushing up the ante, I know you got to see me,
Read 'em and weep, the dead man's hand again,
[Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [Dm]

I [C]see it in your eyes, [Bb]take one look and die, [Dm] [Dm]
The [C]only thing you see, you [Bb]know it's gonna be,
The [Dm]Ace Of Spades, The [Dm]Ace Of Spades

[Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [Dm]
[C] [Bb] [C] [Bb]
[Dm-C-Dm] [Dm-C-Dm]

Bills by Lunchmoney Lewis

[G7-C] [F] [G7-C] [F] [G7-C] [F] [G7-C] [C]

(CHORUS)

I got [F]bills [Bb]I gotta [A7]pay
[Dm]So I'm gon' [C]work, work, [F]work every [Bb]day
[C]I got [F]mouths [Bb]I gotta [A7]feed,
[Dm]So I'm gon' [C]make sure [F]everybody [Bb]eats [C] END: [F]

[C]I got [F]bills!
All these [Bb]bills pile [C]up on my [F]desk
They looking like a [Bb]mount [C](Everest!)
[F] All the little [Bb]kids run a[C]round
I can [C]hear their [Bb]stomachs [F]growl [Gm7](grrr!)

[F] It's a full [Bb]moon out
[C]And my [F]girl just keep on [Bb]howlin' [C](ooh, ooh)
[F]She said she gonna [Bb]leave me if [C]I don't come
[C]home with [Bb]fifty [F]thousand [Gm7](fifty thousand?)

[G7-C] [F]God damn, God damn, God damn, God damn
[G7-C] [F]Oh man, oh man, oh man, oh man
[G7-C] [F]God damn, oh man, God damn, oh man
[G7-C] [C]

(CHORUS)

[C]I got [F]bills!
Woke up and I [Bb]bumped my [C]head
[F]Stubbed my toe on the [Bb]edge of the [C]bed
[F]Opened the fridge and the [Bb]food all [C]gone
[C]Neighbours damn [Bb]dog done [F]crapped on my [Gm7]lawn

[F]Hopped in the car and the [Bb]car won't [C]start
It's [F]too damn hot but I [Bb]still gotta [C]walk
Be[F]hind an old lady in the [Bb]grocery [C]line
[C]Praying that my [Bb]card don't [F]get de[Gm7]clined

[G7-C] [F]God damn, God damn, God damn, God damn
[G7-C] [F]Oh man, oh man, oh man, oh man
[G7-C] [F]God damn, oh man, God damn, oh man
[G7-C] [C]

(CHORUS)

[F] [Bb] [A7] [Dm] [C] [F] [Bb] [C] x2

(CHORUS) x2

Country Girl by Primal Scream

[F]

[F]You never get too big, you never get too heavy
You never get too cool that you stop paying your dues
Oh [Bb]yeah! What can a poor boy [F]do?
Better go [C]back to you mama, [Bb]she'll take care of [F]you

[F]Lost your wife, lost your son
Stay out drinking 'til the morning comes
Oh [Bb]yeah! What can a poor boy [F]do?
Better go [C]back to you mama, [Bb]she'll take care of [F]you

(CHORUS)

Country [F]girl take my hand, lead me [Bb]through this diseased land
I am [F]tired, I am weak, I am [C]worn
I have [F]stole I have sinned, oh my [Bb]soul is unclean
Country [F]girl got to [C]keep on keeping [F]on

[F]Crazy women, mess your head
Wake up drunk and bleeding in some strange bed
Oh [Bb]yeah! What can a poor boy [F]do?
Better go [C]back to you mama, [Bb]she'll take care of [F]you

(CHORUS)

Gotta [Bb]keep on keeping [F]on,
Gotta [Bb]keep on keeping [F]strong
Gotta [Bb]keep on keeping [F]on
when [C]you..... got the riot city blues

[F] [F] [F] [F] [Bb] [Bb]
[F] [F] [C] [Bb] [F] [F]

[F]One thing I have to say before I have to go
Be careful with your seed, you will reap just what you sow
Oh [Bb]yeah! What can a poor boy [F]do?
Better go [C]back to you mama, [Bb]she'll take care of [F]you

(CHORUS) x2

Country [F]girl got to [C]keep on keeping [Bb]on [FFFF]

Diggy's Dinner by Oasis

[A] [C#7] [D] [E] [D] [E] [D7] [A]

[A]What a life it would [C#7]be
If you could [D]come to mine for [E]tea
I'll pick you [D]up at half past [E]three
And we'll have la[D7]sag[A]ne

[A]I'll treat you like a [C#7]Queen
[D]I'll give you strawberries and [E]cream
And then your [D]friends will all go [E]green
For my la[D7]sag[A]ne

[F#m]These could be the best days of our [A]lives
But I [Bm7]don't think we've been living very [C#7]wise, Oh no! no!

[A]What a life it would [C#7]be
If you could [D]come to mine for [E]tea
I'll pick you [D]up at half past [E]three
And we'll have la[D7]sag[A]ne

[A] [C#7] [D] [E] [D] [E] [D7] [A]

[F#m]These could be the best days of our [A]lives
But I [Bm7]don't think we've been living very [C#7]wise, Oh no! no!

[A]What a life it would [C#7]be
If you could [D]come to mine for [E]tea
I'll pick you [D]up at half past [E]three
And we'll have la[D7]sag[A]ne

[A]I'll treat you like a [C#7]Queen
[D]I'll give you strawberries and [E]cream
And then your [D]friends will all go [E]green
And then your [D]friends will all go [E]green
And then your [D]friends will all go [E]green
For my la[D7]sag[A]ne

I Want to Marry a Lighthouse Keeper by Erika Eigen

[G] [E7] [A7-D] [G]

[G]I want to marry a lighthouse keeper
And [C]keep him [D] compa[G]ny.

[G]I want to marry a lighthouse keeper
And [A7]live by the side of the [D]sea.

I'll [G]polish his lamp by [G7]light of day
So [C]ships at night can [C#°]find their way.

[G]I want to marry a [E7]lighthouse keeper
[A7]won't that [D]be o[G]kay

[C]We'll take walks along the [Cm]moonlit bay

[G] Maybe find treasure [G7] too.

[C]I'd love living in a [Cm]lighthouse

[D] How about you?

I [G]dream of living in a lighthouse baby

[C]Every [D] single [G]day.

I [G]dream of living in a lighthouse

The [A7]white one by the [D]bay

So [G]if you want to make my [G7]dreams come true

[C]You'll be a lighthouse [C#°]keeper too

[G]We could live in a [E7]lighthouse

The [A7]white one [D]by the [G]bay, hey [E7]hey

[A7]Won't that [D]be o[G]kay [E7]

[A7]Ya ta taa da [D]ya ta [G]taa!

Knock Knock by Jack Savoretti

[Am]

It was [Am]half past nothing on a nowhere night
I had no one to love, I had no one to fight
So I [G]took a walk down [F]bad news avenue [Am]

I had a [Am]heart full of burden and a head full of booze
I had nothing to gain, I had nothing to lose
So I [G]stepped inside a [F]Tavern and began to [Am]play

Bad news bad [E7]news
I'm talking to [Am]you
I don't know your [G]name
but I would love [C]to [E7]

Next thing I hear [Am]knock knock
who that there at my [G]door?
I hear [F]knock knock
I [E7]think she's back for [Am]more

Well I [Am]woke up in the morning with a bad old head
I had poison in my pocket and a body in my bed
If you can [G]get it with small [F]change it might as well be [Am]free

Well the [Am]sun came up and the shit went down
I went looking through the gutter for the lost and found
And that's [G]when I saw you [F] smiling back at [Am]me

Bad news bad [E7]news
I'm talking to [Am]you
I don't know your [G]name
but I would love [C]to [E7]

Next thing I hear [Am]knock knock
who that there at my [G]door?
I hear [F]knock knock
I [E7]think she's back for [Am]more, say it again

I hear [Am]knock knock
who that there at my [G]door?
I hear [F]knock knock
I [E7]think she's back for [Am]more,

[Am] [Am] [G] [G] [F] [E7] [Am] [Am] x2

(REPEAT BOX)

National Express by The Divine Comedy

(Long strums)

(Badabab.....)

[D] [G] [A7] [D] [D7] [G] [A7] [D]

[D] [D] [D] [D]

[D] Take the National Ex**[C]**press when your life's in a **[D]**mess, it'll make you **[C]**smile

[D] All human life is **[C]**here, from the feeble old **[D]**dear to the screaming **[C]**child

[D] From the student who **[C]**knows, that to have one of **[D]**those, would be sui**[C]**cide

[D] To the family **[C]**man, manhandling the **[D]**pram with paternal **[C7]**pride

Everybody sing

(Badabab.....)

[D] [G] [A7] [D] We're **[D7]**go...ing **[G]**where... the **[A7]**air... is **[D]**free

[D] On the National Ex**[C]**press there's a jolly hos**[D]**tess, selling crisps and **[C]**tea

[D] She'll provide you with **[C]** drinks and theatrical **[D]**winks, for a sky-high **[C]**fee

[D] Mini skirts were in **[C]**style when she danced down the **[D]**aisle, back in sixty **[C]**three

[D] But it's hard to get **[C]**by, when your arse is the **[D]**size of a small coun**[C7]**try

And everybody sing

(Badabab.....)

[D] [G] [A7] [D] We're **[D7]**go...ing **[G]**where... the **[A7]**air... is **[D]**free **[D]**

To**[G]**morrow be**[D]**longs to **[A]**me..

[A]When you're sad and feeling blue, **[A+]**with nothing better to do,

[A6]don't just sit there feeling stressed, **[A7]**take a trip on

The National Ex**[D]**press.. **[C] [Bm7] [C]**

On the National Ex**[D]**press.. **[C] [Bm7] [C]**

[D] [C] [Bm7] [C] x2

[D7]National Express **[C]**National Express

[D7]National Express **[C]**National Express

[D7]National Express **[C]**National Express

[D7]National Express **[C]**National Express **[D]**

Radioactive by Imagine Dragons

[Am] [C] [G] [D] [Am] [C] [G] [D]

[Am] I'm waking [C]up to ash and [G]dust
I wipe my [D]brow and I sweat my [Am]rust
I'm breathing [C] in the chemicals [G] [D]

[Am] I'm breaking [C]in, shaping [G]up
Then checking [D]out on the prison [Am]bus
This is [C]it the apocal[G]ypse who[D]ah

(CHORUS)

I'm waking [Am]up, I feel it [C]in my bones
E[G]nough to make my [D]systems grow
[Am]Welcome to the new age, [C] to the new age
[G]Welcome to the new age, [D] to the new age
[Am] Whoah ho, [C] whoa, I'm [G] radioactive, [D] radioactive
[Am] Whoah ho, [C] whoa, I'm [G] radioactive, [D] radioactive **END: [Am]**

[Am] I raise my [C]flags, don my [G]clothes
It's a revo[D]lution, I sup[Am]pose
We're painted [C]red to fit right [G]in [D]

[Am] I'm breaking [C]in, shaping [G]up
Then checking [D]out on the prison [Am]bus
This is [C]it the apocal[G]ypse who[D]ah

(CHORUS)

(single strums)

[Am]All systems [C]go, [G]sun hasn't [D]died
[Am]Deep in my [C]bones, [G]straight from in[D]side

(CHORUS)

Royals by Lorde
(‘Walk off the Earth’ Version)

I've never seen a diamond in the flesh
I cut my teeth on wedding rings in the movies
And I'm not proud of my address
In a torn up town, no post code envy

A-----3-----3-----
E-----0-----0-----
C-----0-----0-----
G-----

But every song's like **[C]**gold teeth, Grey Goose, trippin' in the bathroom
Blood stains, ball gowns, trashin' the hotel room
[Bb]We don't care, we're driving **[F]**Cadillacs in our dreams
But everybody's like **[C]**Cristal, Maybach, diamonds on your time piece
Jet planes, islands, tigers on a gold leash
[Bb] We don't care, we aren't **[F]** caught up in your love affair

And we'll never be **[C]**royals, it don't run in our blood
That kind of **[Bb]**lux just ain't for us, we crave a **[F]**different kind of buzz
Let me be your **[C]**ruler, you can call me queen bee
And baby I'll **[Bb]**ruuuuule, **[F]** let me live that fantasy

My friends and I we've cracked the code
We count our dollars on the train to the party
And everyone that knows us knows
That we're fine with this, we didn't come from money

A-----3-----3-----
E-----0-----0-----
C-----0-----0-----
G-----

(BRIDGE & CHORUS)

[C] Oooh Oooh oh**[Bb]**oh
Bigger than we've ever dreamed **[F]** And I'm in love with being queen
[C] Oooh Oooh oh**[Bb]**oh
Life is a game without a care, We aren't **[F]**caught up in your love affair

And we'll never be **[C]**royals, it don't run in our blood
That kind of **[Bb]**lux just ain't for us, we crave a **[F]**different kind of buzz
Let me be your **[C]**ruler, you can call me queen bee
And baby I'll **[Bb]**ruuuuule, **[F]** let me live that fantasy **[C]**

Rubber Bullets by 10CC

[G] [G] [G] [G]
[A] [A] [A] [A]
[C] [C] [C] [C]
[D] [D] [D] [D]

I [D]went to a party at the local county [G]jail
All the [D]cons were dancing and the [G]band began to wail
But the [A]guys were indiscreet, they were [G]brawling in the street
At the [D]local dance at the [A]local county [D]jail [A]

Well the [D]band were playing and the booze began to [G]flow
But the [D]sound came over on the police car radi[G]o
Down at [A]Precinct 49, having a [G]tear-gas of a time
Sergeant [D]Baker got a call from the [A]governor of the county [D]jail [A]

Load [Bm]up, load up, load up with rubber [G]bullets
Load [Bm]up, load up, load up with rubber [G]bullets

I love to [Em]hear those convicts [A]squeal
It's a [Em]shame these slugs ain't [A]real
But we [D]can't have dancin' at the [A]local county [D]jail [A]

Sergeant [D]Baker and his men made a bee-line for the [G]jail
And for [D]miles around you could hear the sirens [G]wail
There's a [A]rumor goin' round death row, that a [G]fuse is gonna blow
At the [D]local hop at the [A]local county [D]jail [A]

Well we [D]don't understand why he called in the National [G]Guard
When Uncle [D]Sam is the one who belongs in the exercise [G] yard
We [A]all got balls and brains, but [G]some's got balls and chains
At the [D]local dance at the [A]local county [D]jail [A]

Load [Bm]up, load up, load up with rubber [G]bullets
Load [Bm]up, load up, load up with rubber [G]bullets

Is it [Em]really such a [A]crime
For a [Em]guy to spend his [A]time
At the [D]local dance at the [A]local county [D]jail
At the [D]local dance at the [A]local county [D]jail