

Achy Breaky Heart - Billy Ray Cyrus

Intro: / C / C /

1. You can tell the world you never was my girl,
you can burn my clothes up when I am gone.
You can tell your friends just what a fool I've been,
and laugh and joke about me on the phone.

2. You can tell my arms, "Go back into the farm!"
You can tell my feet to hit the floor.
You can tell my lips to tell my fingertips,
they won't be reaching out for you no more.

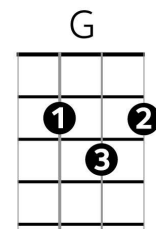
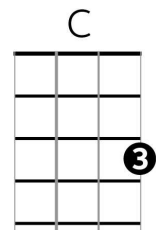
But don't tell my heart, my achy breaky heart,
I just don't think he'll understand.
But if you tell my heart, my achy breaky heart,
he might blow up and kill this man.

Instrumental.: C - G - C (as verses)

3. You can tell your Ma, I moved to Arkansas,
you can tell your dog to bite my leg.
Or tell your brother Cliff, whose fist can tell my lips,
he never really liked me anyway.

4. Or tell your Aunt Louise, tell anything you please,
myself already knows I'm not O.K.
Or you can tell my eyes to watch out for my mind,
it might be walkin' out on me one day.

+ CHORUS (twice)

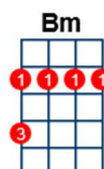
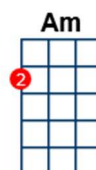


Daydream Believer - The Monkees

Intro **G / C / G / C /**

1. Oh, I could hide 'neath the wings, of the bluebird as she sings,
 the six o'clock alarm would never ring.

But it rings and I rise, wipe the sleep out of my eyes,
 my shavin' razor's cold and it stings.

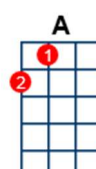
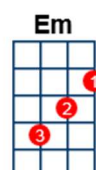


CHORUS

Cheer up, sleepy Jean, oh, what can it mean to a
 daydream believer, and a home...coming que...en.

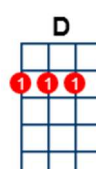
2. You once thought of me as a white knight on a steed,
 now you know how happy I can be.

Oh, and our good times start and end without dollar one to spend,
 but how much, baby, do we really need.



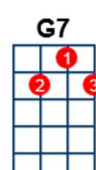
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CHORUS

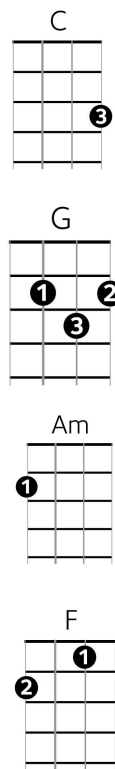
Cheer up, sleepy Jean, oh, what can it mean to a
 daydream believer, and a home...coming que...en.



With Or Without You • U2

Intro: / F / C / Dm / Bb / F / C / Dm / Bb /

F C Dm Bb F C Dm Bb
 See the stone set in your eyes, See the thorn twist in your side, I wait for you
F C Dm
 Sleight of hand and twist of fate,
Bb F C Dm Bb
 On a bed of nails she makes me wait, And I wait without you
F C Dm Bb
 With or without you With or without you
F C Dm
 Through the storm we reach the shore,
Bb F C Dm Bb
 You give it all but I want more, And I'm waiting for you
F C Dm Bb
 With or without you With or without you
F C Dm Bb
 I can't live With or without you



Instrumental F C Dm Bb
F C Dm Bb
 And you give yourself away, And you give yourself away,
F C Dm Bb
 And you give, And you give, And you give yourself away
F C Dm Bb F
 My hands are tied, My body bruised, she's got me with..
C Dm Bb
 Nothing to win and nothing left to lose
F C Dm Bb
 And you give yourself away, And you give yourself away,
F C Dm Bb
 And you give, And you give, And you give yourself away
F C Dm Bb
 With or without you With or without you
F C Dm Bb
 I can't live With or without you

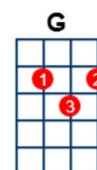
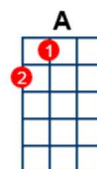
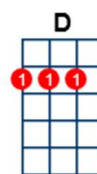
Aaaa aah Aaaaaaah. Aaaaaaaaah Aaaaaah
F C Dm Bb F C Dm Bb

F C Dm Bb
 With or without you With or without you
F C Dm Bb
 I can't live With or without you
F
 With or without you

Mama Mia - ABBA

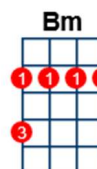
Intro: / D / (8 bars)

1. ^D I've been cheated by you since I don't know when.
^D ^A ^D ^G
^D ^A ^D ^G
 So I made up my mind, it must come to an end.
^D
 Look at me now, will I ever learn?
^G
 I don't know how but I suddenly lose control.
^A
 There's a fire within my soul.
^G ^D ^A
 Just one look and I can hear a bell ring,
^G ^D ^A
 one more look and I forget everything, woh-oh.

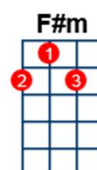


CHORUS

^D ^{Bm} ^C ^G ^{Em} ^A
 Mama mia, here I go again. My my, how can I resist you?
^D ^{Bm} ^C ^G ^{Em} ^A
 Mama mia, does it show again? My my, just how much I've missed you.
^D ^A ^{Bm} ^{F#m}
 Yes, I've been brokenhearted, blue since the day we parted.
^C ^G ^{Em} ^A
 Why why did I ever let you go.
^D ^{Bm} ^C ^G ^{Em} ^A
 Mama mia, now I really know, my my, I could never let you go.



Instrumental: 4 bars of D



2. ^D ^A ^D ^G
^D ^A ^D ^G
 I've been angry and sad about the things that you do.
^D
 I can't count all the times that I've told you we're through.
^D
 And when you go, when you slam the door,
^G
 I think you know that you won't be away too long,
^A
 You know that I'm not that strong.
^G ^D ^A
 Just one look and I can hear a bell ring,
^G ^D ^A
 One more look and I forget everything, woh-oh.

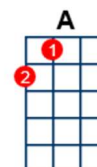
CHORUS (Twice)

Finish on 4 bars of D (as Intro)

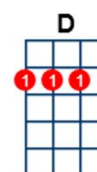
Cracklin Rosie - Neil Diamond

Intro: / **D G / A D /**

D
Cracklin' Rosie, get on board
Em
We're gonna ride till there ain't no more to go
G
Taking it slow, Lord don't you know
Em **A**
Have me a time with a poor man's lady



D
Hitchin' on a twilight train
Em
Ain't nothing there that I care to take along
G
Maybe a song to sing when I want
Em **A** **D**
Don't need to say please to no man for a happy tune



D G A D
Oh, I love my Rosie child
D G A D
You got the way to make me happy
D G A D
You and me, we go in style
Em
Cracklin' Rosie you're a store-bought woman
G
You make me sing like a guitar hummin'
Em **A**
So hang on to me, girl our song keeps runnin' on
A A G A
Play it now Play it now, Play it now, my ba- by



D
Cracklin' Rosie, make me a smile
Em
Girl if it lasts for an hour, that's all right
G
We got all night to set the world right
Em **A** **D**
Find us a dream that don't ask no questions, yeah

REPEAT FROM

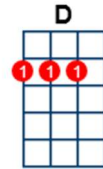
D G A D**D**
Oh, I loveyeah

Mull Of Kintyre - Paul McCartney / Wings

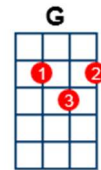
Intro: / D / (4 bars)

CHORUS

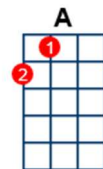
D Mull of Kintyre, oh mist rolling in from the sea,
G my desire is always to be here, **A** oh, **D** Mull of Kintyre.



D 1. Far have I travelled and much have I seen,
G darkest of mountains with valleys of green,
D7 vast painted deserts, the sun sets on fire
G as he carries me home to the Mull of Kintyre. **A** **D** + CHORUS



D 2. Sweep through the heather like deer in the glen,
G carry me back to the days I knew then,
D7 nights when we sang like a heavenly choir
G of the life and the times of the Mull of Kintyre. **A** **D** + CHORUS



Instrumental: / D / G / D / G / A / D / (as Chorus)

D 3. Smiles in the sunshine and tears in the rain,
G still take me back where my memories remain,
D7 flickering embers go higher and higher
G as they carry me back to the Mull of Kintyre. **A** **D**

CHORUS

CHORUS

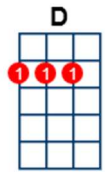
Wake Up Little Susie

Everly Brothers

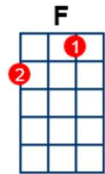
(1957)

Intro: **D FGF D FGF D FGF D FGF**

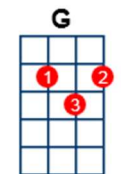
D
Wake up little Susie, wake up ! **FGF** (REPEAT)



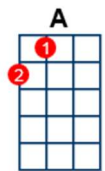
G D G D G
1. We both fell sound asleep, wake up little Susie and weep !
D G D G D G
The movie's over, it's four o'clock and we're in trouble deep !
A G A
Wake up little Susie, wake up little Susie, well!



A G A G A
What we gonna tell your mamma? What we gonna tell your pa?
G A G A
 What we gonna tell our friends when they say, "Ooh la la!"
D A D
Wake up little Susie, wake up little Susie



D
Well, I told your momma that you'd be in by ten,
G
now Susie baby, looks like we goofed again.
A G A
 Wake up little Susie, wake up little Susie, we gotta go home



D FGF D FGF

D
Wake up little Susie, wake up ! **FGF** (REPEAT)

G D G D G
2. The movie wasn't so hot, it didn't have much of a plot.
D G D G D G
We fell asleep, our goose is cooked, our reputation is shot !

A G A
Wake up little Susie, wake up little Susie, well!

A G A G A
What we gonna tell your mamma? What we gonna tell your pa?
G A G A
 What we gonna tell our friends when they say, "Ooh la la!"

D A D
Wake up little Susie, wake up little Susie
A D A D A
Wake up little Susie, wake up little Susie, we gotta go home

D FGF D FGF D

Rhinestone Cowboy - Glen Campbell

(1975)

Intro: / C / G / **repeat**

1. I've been walking these streets so long, singing the same old song.

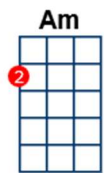
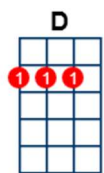
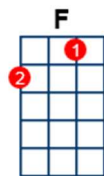
I know every crack on these dirty sidewalks of Broadway.

Where hustle is the name of the game,

and nice guys get washed away like the snow and the rain.

There's been a load of compromising on the road to my horizon,

but I'm gonna be where the lights are shining on me.



CHORUS

Like a rhinestone cowboy,

riding out on a horse in a star spangled rodeo.

Lika a rhinestone cowboy,

getting cards and letters from people I don't even know,

and offers coming over the phone.

2. Well, I really don't mind the rain, and a smile can hide the pain,

But you're down when you're riding a train that's taking the long way.

But I dream of the things I'll do,

with a subway token and a dollar tucked inside my shoe.

There's been a load of compromising on the road to my horizon,

but I'm gonna be where the lights are shining on me.

CHORUS (twice)

Finish on C