

Knock Three Times Tony Orlando & Dawn

(1970)

Intro: / G / C / Am7 D7 / Am7 D7 /

G

Hey girl watcha doin down there

G

D

Dancin' alone every night while I live right above you

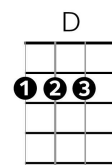
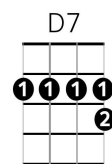
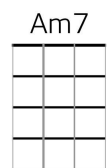
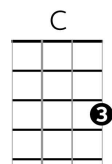
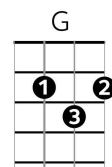
D

I can hear ya music playin', I can feel ya body swayin'

D

G

One floor below me, you don't even know me, I love you



Chorus:

C

G

Oh, my darlin', knock three times on the ceiling if you want me

D

G

Twice on the pipe, if the answer is no

C

G

Oh, my sweetness, *(knock, knock, knock)* means you'll meet me in the hallway

D

G

Twice on the pipe *(tap, tap)* means you ain't gonna show

G

If you look out your window tonight

G

D

pull in the string with the note that's attached to my heart..

D

Read how many times I've saw you, how in my silence I adored you

D

G

And only in my dreams did that wall between us come apart

Chorus

Instrumental Chords from 2 lines of V1

D

I can hear ya music playin', I can feel ya body swayin'

D

G

One floor below me, you don't even know me, I love you

Chorus

+

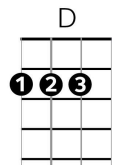
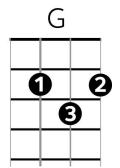
D

G

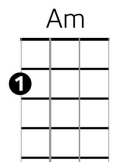
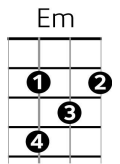
Twice on the pipe *(tap, tap)* means you ain't gonna show *(slowing down to end)*

Always On My Mind - Various (1972)

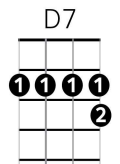
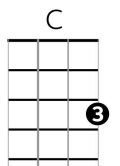
G **D** **Em** **C**
 1. Maybe I didn't love you quite as often as I could have,
D G **D** **Em** **Am**
 and maybe I didn't treat you quite as good as I should have.
C **G** **Am** **C** **D**
 If I made you feel second best, girl, I'm sorry I was blind,
G C **D** **G**
 but you were always on my mind, you were always on my mind.



G **D** **Em** **C**
 2. Maybe I didn't hold you, all those lonely, lonely times.
D G **D** **Em** **Am**
 And I guess I never told you, I'm so happy that you're mine.
C **G** **Am** **C** **D**
 Little things I should have said and done, I just never took the time,
G C **D** **G C D**
 But you were always on my mind, you were always on my mind.



G D Em C **G** **Am D**
 Tell me, tell me that your sweet love hasn't died.
G D Em **C** **G** **D**
 Give me, give me one more chance to keep you satisfied,
D7 **G**
 I'll keep you satisfied.



Instrumental: Chords as Verse 1

G **D** **Em** **C**
 1. Maybe I didn't love you quite as often as I could have,
D G **D** **Em** **Am**
 and maybe I didn't treat you quite as good as I should have.
C **G** **Am** **C** **D**
 If I made you feel second best, girl, I'm sorry I was blind,
G C **D** **G**
 but you were always on my mind, you were always on my mind.
D **G C** **D** **G**
 you were always on my mind, you were always on my mind.

Raindrops Keep Falling On My Head - BJ Thomas (1969)

Intro: / D / F#m / Em / A /

D **F#m**
Raindrops keep falling on my head.

D7 **G** **F#m**
And just like the guy whose feet are too big for his bed

B7 **F#m**
Nothing seems to fit

B7 **Em**
Those raindrops are falling on my head, they keep falling

A **D** **F#m**
So I just did me some talking' to the sun

D7 **G** **F#m**
And I said I didn't like the way he got things done

B7 **F#m**
Sleepin' on the job,

B7 **Em**
Those raindrops are falling on my head, they keep falling

A7 **D** **F#m**
But there's one thing I know

G **A** **F#m**
The blues they send to meet me won't defeat me

F#m **B7** **Em** **A7** / **G G A** / **G G A** /
***It won't be long till happiness steps up to greet me.

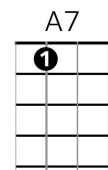
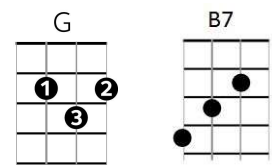
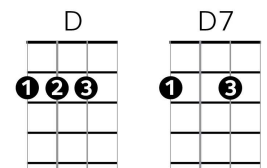
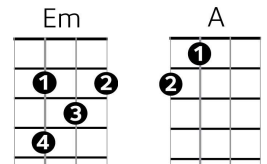
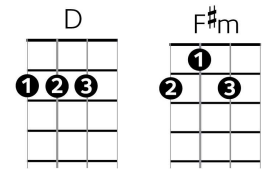
D **F#m**
Raindrops keep falling on my head.

D7 **G** **F#m**
But that doesn't mean my eyes will soon be turnin' red

B7 **F#m**
Crying's not for me

B7 **Em** **A7**
Cause I'm never gonna stop the rain by complainin'

D **G** **A** **D**
Because I'm free , Nothin's worryin' me



Repeat from "***It won't be long

Nothin's worryin' me. "

What`s Up - 4 Non-Blondes (1992)

Intro : G / G / Am / Am / C / C / G / G (repeat)

1. ^G 25 years of my life and still, ^{Am} tryin' to to get up that great big hill of
^C hope, for a ^G destination.

I realized quickly when I knew I should ,
^{Am} that the world was made up of this brotherhood of
^C man, for whatever that means. ^G

^G And so I cry sometimes, when I'm lying in bed
^{Am} just to get it all out, what's in my head, then
^C I, I am feeling, a little ^G peculiar.

And so I wake in the morning, and I step outside
^{Am} And I take a deep breath, and I get real high, and
^C I, scream from the top of my lungs, "What's going on?" ^G

^G And I say, "Hey yeah yeah hey, hey yeah yeah." ^{Am}

^C I said, "Hey, what's going on?" ^G

^{Am} And I say, "Hey yeah yeah hey, hey yeah yeah." ^G

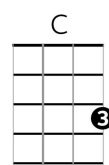
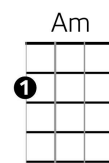
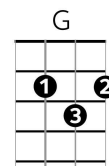
^C I said, "Hey, what's going on?" ^G

Instr. : G / G / Am / Am / C / C / G / G (repeat)

2. ^G And I try, oh my God, do I try, I try all the time, in this institution. ^{Am} ^C ^G

And I pray, oh my God, do I pray, I pray every single day,
^G for a revolution. ^{Am} ^C

^G And so I cry sometimes, when I'm lying in bed
^{Am} just to get it all out, what's in my head, then
^C I, I am feeling, a little ^G peculiar.



And so I wake in the morning, and I step outside

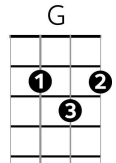
Am

And I take a deep breath, and I get real high, and

C

G

I, scream from the top of my lungs, "What's going on?"



And I say, "Hey yeah yeah hey, hey yeah yeah."

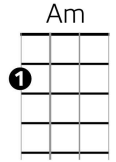
G

Am

C

G

I said, "Hey, what's going on?"



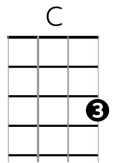
And I say, "Hey yeah yeah hey, hey yeah yeah."

Am

C

G

I said, "Hey, what's going on?"



CHORUS ±

Instr. : G / G / Am / Am / C / C / G / G (repeat)

SLOW

G ~ G

Am

25 years of my life and still tryin' to get up that great big hill of

C

G

hope, for a destination.

The Last Thing On My Mind - Tom Paxton (1966)

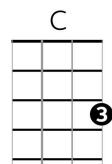
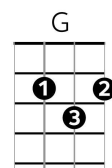
Intro: G C G C G D G (as first 2 lines)

G C G
It's a lesson too late for the learnin'..

C G D G
made of sand, made of sand.

G C G
In the wink of an eye my soul is turnin'..

C G D G
in your hand, in your hand.



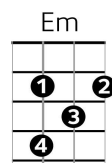
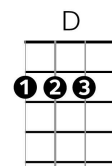
CHORUS

D C G
Are you goin' away with no word of fare-well?

Em Bm D D7
Will there be not a trace left be-hind?

G C G Em
I could have loved you better, didn't mean to be un-kind..

G D G C G
oh, you know that was the last thing on my mind.

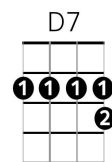
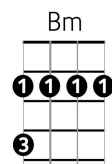


G C G
You had reasons a-plenty for goin'..

C G D G
this I know, this I know.

G C G
And the weeds have been steadily growin'..

C G D G
Please don't go, please don't go.



CHORUS

G C G
As I lie in my bed in the mornin'..

C G D G
without you, without you.

G C G
Every song in my heart dies a-bornin'

C G D G
without you, without you.

CHORUS

G D G C G
Oh, you know that was the last thing on my mind.

Bad, Bad Leroy Brown

- Jim Croce

(1973)

Intro: / F Bb F Bb / (3 times) F!

Well the South side of Chicago, is the baddest part of town

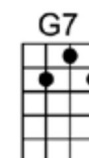
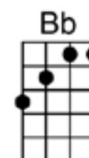
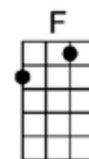
And if you go down there, you better just beware

Of a man named Leroy Brown

Now Leroy more than trouble, you see he stand 'bout six foot four

All the downtown ladies call him "Treetop Lover"

All the men just call him "Sir"



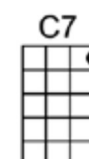
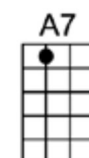
Chorus:

And he's bad, bad Leroy Brown

Baddest man in the whole damned town

Badder than old King Kong

Meaner than a junkyard dog



Now Leroy, he a gambler, and he like his fancy clothes

And he like to wave his diamond rings,

In front of everybody's nose

He got a custom Continental, he got an Eldorado too

He got a 32 gun in his pocket for fun

He got a razor in his shoe

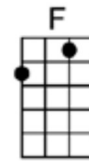
(Chorus)

Well Friday 'bout a week ago, Leroy shootin' dice

And at the edge of the bar sat a girl named Doris

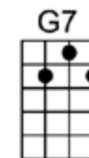
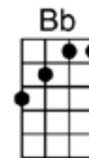
And ooh that girl looked nice

F
 Well he cast his eyes upon her, and the trouble soon began
A7 Bb
 Cause Leroy Brown learned a lesson 'bout messin'
C7 F C7
 With the wife of a jealous man



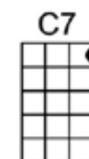
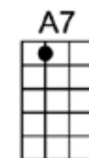
(Chorus)

F
 Well the two men took to fighting
G7
 And when they pulled them from the floor
A7 Bb
 Leroy looked like a jigsaw puzzle
C7 F C7
 With a couple of pieces gone



Final chorus:

F
 And he's bad, bad Leroy Brown
G7
 Baddest man in the whole damned town
A7 Bb
 Badder than old King Kong
C7 F C7
 Meaner than a junkyard dog



F
 And he's bad, bad Leroy Brown
G7
 Baddest man in the whole damned town
A7 Bb
 Badder than old King Kong
C7 F
 Meaner than a junkyard dog

(Slowing down)

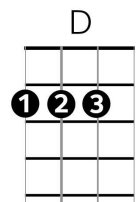
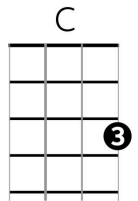
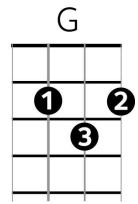
A7 Bb
 Yeah, he were badder than old King Kong,
C7 Bb F
 Meaner than a junkyard dog

Travellin' Light - Cliff Richard

(1959)

Intro: / G / G /

1. Got no bags and baggage to slow me down,
 I'm travelling so fast my feet ain't touching the ground,
 travellin' light, travellin' light,
 well, I just can't wait to be with my baby tonight.



CHORUS

No comb and no toothbrush, I've got nothing to haul,
 I'm carryin' only, a pocket full of dreams,
 a hand full of love, and they weigh nothing at all.

2. Soon I'm going to see that love look in her eyes,
 I'm a hoot and a holler away from paradise,
 travellin' light, travellin' light,
 I just can't wait to be with my baby tonight.

CHORUS

3. Soon I'm going to see that love look in her eyes,
 I'm a hoot and a holler away from paradise,
 travellin' light, m m m m,
 well, I just can't wait to be with my baby tonight.

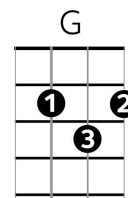
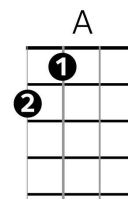
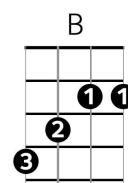
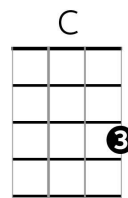
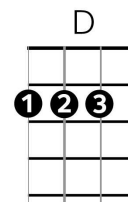
Outro: C D G - C D G

Rockabilly Rebel - Matchbox

(1979).

Intro: / D! D! / D C B A / G / G /

G
My Mama don't like it, the way I comb my hair,
D
Papa thinks I'm crazy, in the clothes I wear.
G **C**
They took all my records but I play it all day..
G **D** **G**
I am what I am and I'm gonna keep a rockin' that way.



CHORUS:

G
I'm a rockabilly rebel from head to toe.
D
I gotta keep a-rockin' everywhere I go.
G **C**
Everybody join us, we're good compan..y..
G **D** **G**
be a real cool cat, be a rockabilly rebel like me.

G
The kids in the schoolhouse, they couldn't wait too long,
D
When the school is over, they put their cat clothes on,
G **C**
You oughta hear the slap bass, swingin' to the band..
G **D** **G**
It's a real rockin' rhythm that is sweepin' all over this land.

CHORUS:

G
Squares get the message, get the boppin' beat..
D
let it tramp through your body, from your head to your feet.
G **G7** **C**
Shakin' in your shoes, boy, oh, don't it make you feel, Wow!??
G **D** **G**
Well, if you can't dance, we're not gonna show you how.

CHORUS * 2

OUTRO:

G **D** **G**
Be a real cool cat, be a rockabilly rebel like me. (3 times)