



Unsere Lieder

Songtexte zusammengestellt
von Thomas

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Lied von Klaus Lage

Du wolltest dir bloß den Abend vertreiben Und nicht grad allein geh'n
Und riefst bei mir an Wir waren nur Freunde
Und wollten's auch bleiben Ich dacht nicht im Traum, dass was passieren kann
Ich weiß nicht wie ewig Wir zwei uns schon kennen
Deine Eltern sind mit meinen damals Kegeln gefahr'n
Wir blieben zu Haus Du schliefst ein vorm Fernsehen
Wir war'n wie Geschwister in all den Jahr'n

Tausendmal berührt

Tausendmal ist nix passiert

Tausend und eine Nacht

Und es hat Zoom gemacht

Erinnerst du dich Wir hab'n Indianer gespielt
Und uns an Fasching in die Büsche versteckt
Was war eigentlich los? Wir hab'n nie was gefühlt
So eng neben'nander und doch gar nix gecheckt
War alles ganz logisch Wir kennen uns zu lange
Als dass aus uns nochmal irgendwas wird
Ich wusst, wie dein Haar riecht Und die silberne Spange
Hatt ich doch schon tausendmal beim Tanzen berührt

Tausendmal berührt

Oh, wie viele Nächte wusst ich nicht Was gefehlt hat
Wär nie drauf gekommen Denn das warst ja du
Und wenn ich dir oft von meinen Problemen erzählt hab
Hätt ich nie geahnt Du warst der Schlüssel dazu
Doch so aufgewühlt hab ich dich nie gesehen
Du liegst neben mir Und ich schäm mich fast dabei
Was war bloß passiert Wir wollten tanzen gehen
Alles war so vertraut Und jetzt ist alles neu
Jetzt ist alles neu

Tausendmal berührt

Hast du etwas Zeit für mich? Dann singe ich ein Lied für dich
Von neunundneunzig Luftballons Auf ihrem Weg zum Horizont
Denkst du vielleicht grad an mich? Dann singe ich ein Lied für dich
Von neunundneunzig Luftballons
Und dass sowas von sowas kommt

Neunundneunzig Luftballons Auf ihrem Weg zum Horizont
Hielt man für Ufos aus dem All Darum schickte ein General
'Ne Fliegerstaffel hinterher Alarm zu geben, wenn's so wär'
Dabei war'n dort am Horizont
Nur neunundneunzig Luftballons

Neunundneunzig Düsenflieger Jeder war ein großer Krieger
Hielten sich für Captain Kirk Das gab ein großes Feuerwerk
Die Nachbarn haben nichts gerafft Und fühlten sich gleich angemacht
Dabei schoss man am Horizont
Auf neunundneunzig Luftballons

Neunundneunzig Kriegsminister Streichholz und Benzinkanister
Hielten sich für schlaue Leute Witterten schon fette Beute
Riefen: "Krieg!" und wollten Macht
Mann, wer hätte das gedacht
Dass es einmal so weit kommt
Wegen neunundneunzig Luftballons
Wegen neunundneunzig Luftballons
Neunundneunzig Luftballons

Neunundneunzig Jahre Krieg Ließen keinen Platz für Sieger
Kriegsminister gibt's nicht mehr Und auch keine Düsenflieger
Heute zieh' ich meine Runden Seh' die Welt in Trümmern liegen
Hab' 'n Luftballon gefunden
Denk' an dich und lass' ihn fliegen

A Hard Day's Night

Beatles

G

It's been a hard day's night, and I been working like a dog
It's been a hard day's night, I should be sleeping like a log
But when I get home to you I find the things that you do
Will make me feel alright

You know I work all day to get you money to buy you things
And it's worth it just to hear you say you're going to give me everything
So why on earth should I moan, 'cause when I get you alone
You know I feel OK

When I'm home everything seems to be right
When I'm home feeling you holding me tight, tight

It's been a hard day's night, and I been working like a dog
It's been a hard day's night, I should be sleeping like a log
But when I get home to you I find the things that you do
Will make me feel alright, ow

So why on earth should I moan, 'cause when I get you alone
You know I feel OK

When I'm home everything seems to be right
When I'm home feeling you holding me tight, tight

It's been a hard day's night, and I been working like a dog
It's been a hard day's night, I should be sleeping like a log
But when I get home to you I find the things that you do
Will make me feel alright
You know I feel alright
You know I feel alright

Aber bitte mit Sahne

Udo Jürgens

G

Sie treffen sich täglich um viertel nach drei, oh, oh, oh (oh yeah)
Am Stammtisch im Eck in der Konditorei, oh, oh, oh (oh yeah)
Und blasen zum Sturm auf das Kuchenbuffet
Auf Schwarzwälder Kirsch und auf Sahne-Baiser
Auf Früchteeis, Ananas, Kirsch und Banane
Aber bitte mit Sahne (aber bitte mit Sahne)

Sie schwatzen und schmatzen, dann holen sie sich, oh, oh, oh (oh yeah)
Noch Buttercremetorte und Bienenstich, oh oh oh (oh yeah)
Sie pusten und prusten, fast geht nichts mehr rein
Nur ein Mohrenkopf höchstens, denn Ordnung muss sein
Bei Mathilde, Ottilie, Marie und Liliane
Aber bitte mit Sahne (aber bitte mit Sahne)

Und das Ende vom Lied hat wohl jeder geahnt, oh, oh, oh (oh yeah)
Der Tod hat reihum sie dort abgesahnt, oh oh oh (oh yeah)
Die Hinterbliebenen fanden vor Schmerz keine Worte
Mit Sacher- und Linzer und Marzipantorte
Hielt als letzte Liliane getreu noch zur Fahne
Aber bitte mit Sahne (aber bitte mit Sahne)

Doch auch mit Liliane war es schließlich vorbei, oh, oh, oh (oh yeah)
Sie kippte vom Stuhl in der Konditorei, hm, hm, hm (oh yeah)
Auf dem Sarg gab's statt Kränzen verzuckerte Torten
Und der Pfarrer begrub sie mit rührenden Worten
Dass der Herrgott den Weg in den Himmel ihr bahne
Aber bitte mit Sahne (aber bitte mit Sahne)

Noch ein Tässchen Kaffee? (Aber bitte mit Sahne)
Noch ein kleines Baiser? (Aber bitte mit Sahne)
Oder soll's vielleicht doch ein Keks sein? (Aber bitte mit Sahne)

Against The Wind

Bob Seger

G

It seems like yesterday, But it was long ago G hm
Janey was lovely she was the queen of my nights C G
There in the darkness with the radio playing low, and D C
And the secrets that we shared, The mountains that we moved G hm
Caught like a wildfire out of control C G
'Til there was nothing left to burn and nothing left to prove C D
And I remember what she said to me em D G
How she swore that it never would end em C G
I remember how she held me oh-so-tight em D C
Wish I didn't know now what I didn't know then C D

Against the wind

We were runnin' against the wind

We were young and strong, we were runnin' against the wind

The years rolled slowly past, And I found myself alone
Surrounded by strangers I thought were my friends
I found myself further and further from my home, and I
Guess I lost my way, There were oh-so-many roads
I was living to run and running to live
Never worried about paying or even how much I owed
Moving eight miles a minute for months at a time
Breaking all of the rules that would bend
I began to find myself searching
Searching for shelter again and again

Against the wind

A little something against the wind

I found myself seeking shelter against the wind

Well those drifter's days are past me now em D G
I've got so much more to think about
Deadlines and commitments
What to leave in, what to leave out

Against the wind

I'm still runnin' against the wind

I'm older now but still runnin' against the wind, Well I'm older now and still runnin'

Against the wind

Against the wind

Against the wind repeat till fade

Aline

Christophe

C

J'avais dessiné sur le sable
Son doux visage qui me souriait
Puis il a plu sur cette plage
Dans cet orage, elle a disparu

Et j'ai crié, crié "Aline!" pour qu'elle revienne
Et j'ai pleuré, pleuré
Oh j'avais trop de peine

Je me suis assis auprès de son âme
Mais la belle dame s'était enfuie
Et je l'ai cherchée sans plus y croire
Et sans un espoir pour me guider

He
Et j'ai crié, crié "Aline!" pour qu'elle revienne
Et j'ai pleuré, pleuré
Oh j'avais trop de peine

Je n'ai gardé que ce doux visage
Comme une épave sur le sable mouillé

Et, et j'ai crié, crié "Aline!" pour qu'elle revienne
Et j'ai pleuré, oh, pleuré
Oh, oh j'avais trop de peine

Et j'ai crié, crié "Aline!" pour qu'elle revienne
Et j'ai pleuré, pleuré, pleuré
Oh j'avais trop de peine
Et j'ai crié "Aline! Aline! Aline!
Aline! Aline! Aline!"

All You Need Is Love

Beatles

G

Love, love, love
Love, love, love
Love, love, love

There's nothing you can do that can't be done (love)
Nothing you can sing that can't be sung (love)
Nothing you can say, but you can learn how to play the game (love)
It's easy

Nothing you can make that can't be made (love)
No one you can save that can't be saved (love)
Nothing you can do, but you can learn how to be you in time (love)
It's easy

All you need is love
All you need is love
All you need is love, love
Love is all you need

Love, love, love
Love, love, love
Love, love, love

All you need is love (whoa)
All you need is love
All you need is love, love
Love is all you need

Nothing you can know that isn't known (love)
Nothing you can see that isn't shown (love)
There's nowhere you can be that isn't where you're meant to be, it's easy

All you need is love
All you need is love
All you need is love, love
Love is all you need

All you need is love (all together now)
All you need is love (everybody)
All you need is love, love
Love is all you need

Love is all you need (love is all you need)

All You Zombies

Holy Moses met the Pharaoh
Yeah, he tried to set him straight
Looked him in the eye
"Let my people go!"

Holy Moses on the mountain
High above the golden calf
Went to get the Ten Commandments
Yeah, he's just gonna break 'em in half!

All you zombies hide your faces
All you people in the street
All you sittin' in high places
The pieces gonna fall on you

No one ever spoke to Noah,
They all laughed at him instead
Workin' on his ark
Workin' all by himself

Only Noah saw it comin'
Forty days and forty nights
Took his sons and daughters with him
Yeah, they were the Israelites!

All you zombies hide your faces
All you people in the street
All you sittin' in high places
The rain's gonna fall on you

Holy Father, what's the matter?
Where have all your children gone?
Sittin' in the dark
Livin' all by themselves
You don't have to hide anymore!

All you zombies show your faces
All you people in the street
All you sittin' in high places
The pieces gonna fall on you!

All you zombies show your faces
(I see you out there!)
All you people in the street
(Let's see you!)
All you sittin in high places
It's all gonna fall on you!

The Hooters

hm (Capo Fis)

Wir lagen träumend im Gras
Die Köpfe voll verrückter Ideen
Da sagte er nur zum Spaß
Komm lass uns auf die Reise gehen
Doch der Rauch schmeckte bitter
Aber Conny sagte mir was er sah
Ein Meer von Licht und Farben
Wir ahnten nicht, was bald darauf geschah

Am Tag, als Conny Kramer starb und alle Glocken klangen
Am Tag, als Conny Kramer starb und alle Freunde weinten um ihn
Das war ein schwerer Tag, weil in mir eine Welt zerbrach

Er versprach oft, ich lass es sein
Das gab mir wieder neuen Mut
Und ich redete mir ein
Mit Liebe wird alles gut
Doch aus den Joints da wurden Trips
Es gab keinen Halt auf der schiefen Bahn
Die Leute fingen an zu reden
Aber keiner bot Conny Hilfe an

Am Tag, als Conny Kramer starb und alle Glocken klangen
Am Tag, als Conny Kramer starb und alle Freunde weinten um ihn
Das war ein schwerer Tag, weil in mir eine Welt zerbrach

Beim letzten Mal sagte er
Nun kann ich den Himmel sehen
Ich schrie ihn an, oh komm zurück
Er konnte es nicht mehr verstehen
Ich hatte nicht einmal mehr Tränen
Ich hatte alles verloren, was ich hab
Das Leben geht einfach weiter
Mir bleiben nur noch die Blumen auf seinem Grab

Am Tag, als Conny Kramer starb und alle Glocken klangen
Am Tag, als Conny Kramer starb und alle Freunde weinten um ihn
Das war ein schwerer Tag, weil in mir eine Welt zerbrach

A long, long time ago... I can still remember
How that music used to make me smile.
And I knew if I had my chance, That I could make those people dance
And, maybe, they'd be happy for a while.
But february made me shiver, With every paper I'd deliver.
Bad news on the doorstep; I couldn't take one more step.
I can't remember if I cried, When I read about his widowed bride,
But something touched me deep inside, The day the music died.

*So bye-bye, miss american pie. ,Drove my chevy to the levee, But the levee was dry.
And them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye
Singin', "this'll be the day that I die., "this'll be the day that I die."*

Did you write the book of love, And do you have faith in God above,
If the Bible tells you so?
Do you believe in rock 'n roll, Can music save your mortal soul,
And can you teach me how to dance real slow?
Well, I know that you're in love with him 'cause I saw you dancin' in the gym.
You both kicked off your shoes. Man, I dig those rhythm and blues.
I was a lonely teenage broncin' buck With a pink carnation and a pickup truck,
But I knew I was out of luck The day the music died.

I started singin', "bye-bye, miss american pie."

Now for ten years we've been on our own And moss grows fat on a rollin' stone,
But that's not how it used to be.
When the jester sang for the king and queen, In a coat he borrowed from james dean
And a voice that came from you and me,
Oh, and while the king was looking down, The jester stole his thorny crown.
The courtroom was adjourned; No verdict was returned.
And while lennon read a book of marx, The quartet practiced in the park,
And we sang dirges in the dark The day the music died.

We were singing, "bye-bye, miss american pie." ...

Helter skelter in a summer swelter.
The birds flew off with a fallout shelter,
Eight miles high and falling fast.
It landed foul on the grass. The players tried for a forward pass,
With the jester on the sidelines in a cast.
Now the half-time air was sweet perfume While the sergeants played a marching tune.
We all got up to dance, Oh, but we never got the chance!
'cause the players tried to take the field; The marching band refused to yield.
Do you recall what was revealed The day the music died?

We started singing, "bye-bye, miss american pie." ...

Oh, and there we were all in one place,
A generation lost in space
With no time left to start again.
So come on: jack be nimble, jack be quick!
Jack flash sat on a candlestick
Cause fire is the devil's only friend.
Oh, and as I watched him on the stage
My hands were clenched in fists of rage.
No angel born in hell
Could break that satan's spell.
And as the flames climbed high into the night
To light the sacrificial rite,
I saw satan laughing with delight
The day the music died

He was singing, "bye-bye, miss american pie."..

I met a girl who sang the blues
And I asked her for some happy news,
But she just smiled and turned away.
I went down to the sacred store
Where I'd heard the music years before,
But the man there said the music wouldn't play.
And in the streets: the children screamed,
The lovers cried, and the poets dreamed.
But not a word was spoken;
The church bells all were broken.
And the three men I admire most:
The father, son, and the holy ghost,
They caught the last train for the coast
The day the music died.

And they were singing, "bye-bye, miss american pie."...

I sit and wait
Does an angel contemplate my fate?
And do they know the places where we go
When we're grey and old?
'Cause I have been told
That salvation lets their wings unfold

So when I'm lying in my bed
Thoughts running through my head
And I feel that love is dead
I'm loving angels instead

And through it all she offers me protection
A lot of love and affection, whether I'm right or wrong
And down the waterfall, wherever it may take me
I know that life won't break me
When I come to call, she won't forsake me
I'm loving angels instead

When I'm feeling weak
And my pain walks down a one way street
I look above
And I know I'll always be blessed with love

And as the feeling grows
She brings flesh to my bones
And when love is dead
I'm loving angels instead

And through it all she offers me protection
A lot of love and affection, whether I'm right or wrong
And down the waterfall, wherever it may take me
I know that life won't break me
When I come to call, she won't forsake me
I'm loving angels instead

And through it all she offers me protection
A lot of love and affection, whether I'm right or wrong
And down the waterfall, wherever it may take me
I know that life won't break me
When I come to call, she won't forsake me
I'm loving angels instead

Angie

The Rolling Stones

am

Angie, Angie

When will those clouds all disappear?

Angie, Angie

Where will it lead us from here?

With no lovin' in our souls

And no money in our coats

You can't say we're satisfied

Angie, Angie

You can't say we never tried

Angie, you're beautiful, yeah

But ain't it time we said goodbye?

Angie, I still love you

Remember all those nights we cried?

All the dreams were held so close

Seemed to all go up in smoke

Let me whisper in your ear

Angie, Angie

Where will it lead us from here

Oh, Angie, don't you weep

Oh, your kisses still taste sweet

I hate that sadness in your eyes

But Angie, Angie

Ain't it time we said goodbye? Yeah

With no lovin' in our souls

And no money in our coats

You can't say we're satisfied

Angie, I still love you, baby

Everywhere I look, I see your eyes

There ain't a woman that comes close to you

Come on, baby, dry your eyes

Angie, Angie

Ain't it good to be alive?

Angie, Angie

They can't say we never tried

Annie's Song

John Denver

G/A

You fill up my senses
Like a night in a forest
Like the mountains in springtime
Like a walk in the rain
Like a storm in the desert
Like a sleepy blue ocean
You fill up my senses
Come fill me again

Come, let me love you
Let me give my life to you
Let me drown in your laughter
Let me die in your arms
Let me lay down beside you
Let me always be with you
Come, let me love you
Come love me again

Let me give my life to you
Come, let me love you
Come love me again

You fill up my senses
Like a night in a forest
Like the mountains in springtime
Like a walk in the rain
Like a storm in the desert
Like a sleepy blue ocean
You fill up my senses
Come fill me again

Anuschka

Udo Jürgens

am

Auf dem Dorf beim Tanze sah ich sie
Und sank fast in die Knie
Sie war so schön wie Milch und Blut
Was ich ihr, beim Tanzen und danach
Im Mondschein auch versprach
Sie sagte: Liebe heut' nix gut

Anuschka, sag wie kann man nur so sein?, Wer redet dir das ein?

Dir fehlt nur etwas Mut!

*Anuschka, Liebe braucht die ganze Welt ,Und ich hab' festgestellt
Mir tut sie immer gut!*

Ich geb' zu, die Taktik war nicht neu
Ich fuhr mit ihr ins Heu
Sie hat in meinem Arm geruht
Mittendrin, im ersten scheuen Kuss
War's wie ein kalter Guss
Sie sagte: Liebe heut' nix gut

Anuschka, sag wie kann man nur so sein?

Doswidanja, lassen wir's, Anuschka
Doch ich konnte sie lieder nicht vergessen

Hey!

Dann hab' ich's mit Alkohol probiert
Sie war so raffiniert
Und trank nur einen Fingerhut
Als dafür dann ich den Rausch besaß
Sah ich zwei Anuschkas
Die sagten: Liebe heut' nix gut

Anuschka, sag wie kann man nur so sein? Wer redet dir das ein?

Dann, nach Wochen kam ich in den Ort
Sie winkte mir sofort
Und rief mir zu voll Übermut: Komm ins Haus, ein Traum wird heute wahr!
Na, welcher war mir klar
Was lange währt, wird endlich gut!

Drinne stand ein Bär von einem Mann
Der bot mir Wodka an
Und sprach: Mein Freund, so leid's mir tut, Anuschka wird heute meine Braut
Erst hab' ich dumm geschaut
Doch dann begriff ich absolut
Liebe heut' nix gut

As Tears Go By

Rolling Stones

C

It is the evening of the day
I sit and watch the children play
Smiling faces I can see
But not for me
I sit and watch as tears go by

My riches can't buy everything
I want to hear the children sing
All I hear is the sound
Of rain, falling on the ground
I sit and watch, as tears go by

It is the evening of the day
I sit and watch the children play
Doing things I used to do
They think are new
I sit and watch, as tears go by

Bad Moon Rising

Creedence Clearwater Revival

G/A

I see the bad moon a-risin'
I see trouble on the way
I see earthquakes and lightnin'
I see bad times today

Don't go around tonight
Well it's bound to take your life
There's a bad moon on the rise

I hear hurricanes a-blowin'
I know the end is comin' soon
I fear rivers over flowin'
I hear the voice of rage and ruin

Don't go around tonight
Well it's bound to take your life
There's a bad moon on the rise, alright

Hope you got your things together
Hope you are quite prepared to die
Looks like we're in for nasty weather
One eye is taken for an eye

Well don't go around tonight
Well it's bound to take your life
There's a bad moon on the rise

Don't come around tonight
Well it's bound to take your life
There's a bad moon on the rise

Barbara Ann

The Beach Boys

G

A Ba-Ba-Ba-Ba-Barbara Ann

Ba-Ba-Ba-Ba-Barbara Ann

Barbara Ann

Take my hand

Barbara Ann

You got me rockin' and a rollin'

Rockin' and a reelin'

Barbara Ann

Ba-Ba-Ba-Barbara Ann

Went to a dance, looking for romance

Saw Barbara Ann, so I thought I'd take a chance on

Barbara Ann, Barbara Ann, Barbara Ann, Take my hand

Barbara Ann, Barbara Ann, Take my hand

You got me rockin' and a rollin'

Rockin' and a reelin'

Barbara Ann

Ba-Ba-Ba-Ba-Barbara Ann

Ba-Ba-Ba-Ba-Barbara Ann

Ba-Ba-Ba-Ba-Barbara Ann

Barbara Ann, Take my hand

Barbara Ann

You got me rockin' and a rollin'

Rockin' and a reelin'

Barbara Ann, Ba-Ba-Ba-Barbara Ann

Tried Peggy Sue ,Tried Peggy Lou, Tried Mary Lou

But I knew she wouldn't do

Barbara Ann, Barbara Ann

Take my hand

Barbara Ann , Take my hand

You got me rockin' and a rollin'

Rockin' and a reelin'

Barbara Ann

Ba-Ba-Ba-Barbara Ann

Ba-Ba-Ba-Ba-Barbara Ann

Ba-Ba-Ba-Ba-Barbara Ann

Barbara Ann

Take my hand

Barbara Ann

You got me rockin' and a rollin'

Rockin' and a reelin'

Barbara Ann

Ba-Ba-Ba-Barbara Ann

Barbara Ann, Barbara Ann, Barbara Ann, Barbara Ann ...

Balla Balla

Rainbows

G

My Baby Baby Balla Balla....

Blowin' in the Wind

Bob Dylan

C/D

How many roads must a man walk down
Before you call him a man?
How many seas must a white dove sail
Before she sleeps in the sand?
Yes, and how many times must the cannonballs fly
Before they're forever banned?

The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind
The answer is blowin' in the wind

Yes, and how many years must a mountain exist
Before it is washed to the sea?
And how many years can some people exist
Before they're allowed to be free?
Yes, and how many times can a man turn his head
And pretend that he just doesn't see?

The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind
The answer is blowin' in the wind

Yes, and how many times must a man look up
Before he can see the sky?
And how many ears must one man have
Before he can hear people cry?
Yes, and how many deaths will it take 'til he knows
That too many people have died?

The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind
The answer is blowin' in the wind

Blue Suede Shoes

Elvis Presley

A

Well, it's one for the money two for the show
Three to get ready now go, cat, go

But don't you step on my blue suede shoes
Well you can do anything but
Lay off of my blue suede shoes

Well, you can knock me down, step in my face
Slander my name all over the place
Do anything that you want to do
But uh-uh honey, lay off of my shoes

Don't you step on my blue suede shoes
You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes
Now let's go cats (oh walk the dogs)

You can burn my house, steal my car
Drink my liquor from an old fruit-jar
Do anything that you want to do
But uh-uh baby, lay off of my shoes

Don't you step on my blue suede shoes
You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes
Rock it

Well, it's one for the money, two for the show
Three to get ready now go, cat, go

But don't you step on my blue suede shoes
Well you can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes
Go cat uh

Blue, blue suede shoes oh baby
Blue, blue suede shoes uh ha
Blue, blue suede shoes oh baby
Blue, blue suede shoes
You do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes

Born to Be Wild

Steppenwolf

D

Get your motor runnin'
Head out on the highway
Lookin' for adventure
And whatever comes our way

Yeah, darlin', go make it happen
Take the world in a love embrace
Fire all of your guns at once and
Explode into space

I like smoke and lightnin'
Heavy metal thunder
Racin' with the wind
And the feelin' that I'm under

Yeah, darlin', go make it happen
Take the world in a love embrace
Fire all of your guns at once and
Explode into space

Like a true nature's child
We were born, born to be wild
We can climb so high
I never wanna die

Born to be wild
Born to be wild

Get your motor runnin'
Head out on the highway
We're lookin' for adventure
And whatever comes our way

Yeah, darlin' go make it happen
Take the world in a love embrace
Fire all of your guns at once and
Explode into space

Like a true nature's child
We were born, born to be wild
We can climb so high
I never wanna die

Born to be wild
Born to be wild

Bridge over Troubled Water

Simon & Garfunkel

C

When you're weary, feeling small
When tears are in your eyes, I will dry them all, all
I'm on your side, oh, when times get rough
And friends just can't be found
Like a bridge over troubled water
I will lay me down
Like a bridge over troubled water
I will lay me down

When you're down and out
When you're on the street
When evening falls so hard
I will comfort you
I'll take your part, oh, when darkness comes
And pain is all around
Like a bridge over troubled water
I will lay me down
Like a bridge over troubled water
I will lay me down

Sail on silver girl
Sail on by
Your time has come to shine
All your dreams are on their way
See how they shine
Oh, if you need a friend
I'm sailing right behind
Like a bridge over troubled water
I will ease your mind
Like a bridge over troubled water
I will ease your mind

Brothers in Arms

Dire Straits

C

These mist covered mountains
Are a home now for me
But my home is the lowlands
And always will be
Someday you'll return to
Your valleys and your farms
And you'll no longer burn to be
Brothers in arms

Through these fields of destruction
Baptisms of fire
I've witnessed your suffering
As the battle raged high
And though they did hurt me so bad
In the fear and alarm
You did not desert me
My brothers in arms

There's so many different worlds
So many different suns
And we have just one world
But we live in different ones

Now the sun's gone to hell and
The moon's riding high
Let me bid you farewell
Every man has to die
But it's written in the starlight
And every line in your palm
We're fools to make war
On our brothers in arms

Bye Bye Love

Simon&Garfunkel

G

Bye-bye love
Bye-bye happiness
Hello loneliness
I think I'm gonna cry
Bye-bye love
Bye-bye sweet caress
Hello emptiness
I feel like I could die
Bye-bye my love, goodbye

There goes my baby with someone new
She sure looks happy, I sure am blue
She was my baby 'til he stepped in
Goodbye to romance that might've been

Bye-bye love
Bye-bye happiness
Hello loneliness
I think I'm gonna cry
Bye-bye love
Bye-bye sweet caress
Hello emptiness
I feel like I could die
Bye-bye my love, goodbye

I'm through with romance, I'm through with love
I'm through with countin' the stars above
And here's the reason that I'm so free
My lovin' baby is through with me

Bye-bye love
Bye-bye happiness
Hello loneliness
I think I'm gonna cry
Bye-bye love
Bye-bye sweet caress
Hello emptiness
I feel like I could die
Bye-bye my love, goodbye

Bye-bye my love, goodbye
Bye-bye my love, goodbye
Bye-bye my love, goodbye

All the leaves are brown (all the leaves are brown)
And the sky is gray (and the sky is gray)
I've been for a walk (I've been for a walk)
On a winter's day (on a winter's day)
I'd be safe and warm (I'd be safe and warm)
If I was in L.A. (if I was in L.A.)

California dreamin' (California dreamin')
On such a winter's day

Stopped into a church
I passed along the way
Well, I got down on my knees (got down on my knees)
And I pretend to pray (I pretend to pray)
You know the preacher like the cold (preacher like the cold)
He knows I'm gonna stay (knows I'm gonna stay)

California dreamin' (California dreamin')
On such a winter's day

All the leaves are brown (all the leaves are brown)
And the sky is gray (and the sky is gray)
I've been for a walk (I've been for a walk)
On a winter's day (on a winter's day)
If I didn't tell her (if I didn't tell her)
I could leave today (I could leave today)

California dreamin' (California dreamin')
On such a winter's day (California dreamin')
On such a winter's day (California dreamin')
On such a winter's day

Can You Feel The Love Tonight

Elton John

A (capo Fis)

There's a calm surrender to the rush of day
When the heat of a rolling wind can be turned away
An enchanted moment, and it sees me through
It's enough for this restless warrior just to be with you

Can you feel the love tonight?
It is where we are
It's enough for this wide-eyed wanderer
That we've got this far

And can you feel the love tonight?
How it's laid to rest?
Oh, it's enough to make kings and vagabonds
Believe the very best

There's a time for everyone if they only learn
That the twisting kaleidoscope moves us all in turn
There's a rhyme and reason to the wild outdoors
When the heart of this star-crossed voyager beats in time with yours

Can you feel the love tonight?
It is where we are
It's enough for this wide-eyed wanderer
That we've got this far

Can you feel the love tonight?
How it's laid to rest?
Oh, it's enough to make kings and vagabonds
Believe the very best

Oh, it's enough to make kings and vagabonds
Believe the very best

Can't Buy Me Love

Beatles

C/G

Can't buy me love, Love
Can't buy me love

I'll buy you a diamond ring, my friend
If it makes you feel alright
I'll get you anything, my friend
If it makes you feel alright
'Cause I don't care too much for money
Money can't buy me love

I'll give you all I've got to give
If you say you love me too
I may not have a lot to give
But what I got I'll give to you
I don't care too much for money
Money can't buy me love

Can't buy me love
Everybody tells me so
Can't buy me love
No, no, no, no

Say you don't need no diamond rings
And I'll be satisfied
Tell me that you want the kind of things
That money just can't buy
I don't care too much for money
Money can't buy me love

Can't Buy me love
Everybody tells me so
Can't buy me love
No, no, no, no

Say you don't need no diamond rings
And I'll be satisfied
Tell me that you want the kind of things
That money just can't buy
I don't care too much for money
Money can't buy me love

Can't buy me love, Love
Can't buy me love

Getrampt oder mit 'm Moped
oder schwarz mit der Bahn
immer bin ich dir irgendwie
hinterhergefahren
nein, damals hab' ich kein Konzert von dir versäumt
und nachts konnte ich nicht schlafen
oder wenn, dann hab' ich von dir geträumt

Du spieltest Cello
in jedem Saal in unserer Gegend
ich saß immer in der ersten Reihe
und fand dich so erregend
Cello
du warst eine Göttin für mich
und manchmal sahst du mich an
und ich dachte "Mann oh Mann"
und dann war ich weider völlig fertig

Ja, ich war ständig da und das hat dich dann überzeugt
wir wollten immer zusammen bleiben
und überhaupt, mit dir, das war so gross
das kann man ja gar nicht beschreiben

Und heute wohnst du irgendwo
und dein Cello steht im Keller
komm, pack das Ding doch nochmal aus
und spiel so schön wie früher

Du spieltest Cello
in jedem Saal in unserer Gegend
ich sass immer in der ersten Reihe
und fand dich so erregend
Cello
du warst eine Göttin für mich
und manchmal sahst du mich an
und ich dachte "Mann oh Mann"
und dann war ich weider völlig fertig

C'est la vie
Have your leaves all turned to brown
Will you scatter them around you?
C'est la vie

Do you love
And then how am I to know?
If you don't, let your love show for me
C'est la vie

Oh, oh, c'est la vie
Oh, oh, c'est la vie
Who knows, who cares for me
C'est la vie

In the night
Do you light a lover's fire
Do the ashes of desire for you remain

Like the sea
There's a love too deep to show
Took a storm before my love flowed for you
C'est la vie

Oh, oh, c'est la vie
Oh, oh, c'est la vie
Who knows, who cares for me
C'est la vie

Like a song
Out of tune and out of time
All I needed was a rhyme for you
C'est la vie

Do you give?
Do you live from day to day?
Is there no song I can play for you?
C'est la vie

Oh, oh, c'est la vie
Oh, oh, c'est la vie
Who knows, who cares for me
C'est la vie

Riding on the City of New Orleans
Illinois Central, Monday morning rail
15 cars and 15 restless riders
Three conductors and 25 sacks of mail

All along the southbound odyssey
The train pulls out at Kankakee
Rolls along past houses, farms and fields

Passing trains that have no names
Freight yards full of old black men
And the graveyards of the rusted automobiles

Good morning, America, how are you?
Say, don't you know me? I'm your native son
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans
I'll be gone 500 miles when the day is done

Dealin' card games with the old men in the club car
Penny a point ain't no one keepin' score
Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle
Feel the wheels rumblin' 'neath the floor

And the sons of Pullman porters
And the sons of engineers
Ride their father's magic carpets made of steel

Mothers with their babes asleep
Are rockin' to the gentle beat
And the rhythm of the rails is all they feel

Good morning, America, how are you?
Nighttime on the City of New Orleans
Changing cars in Memphis, Tennessee
Halfway home and we'll be there by morning
Through the Mississippi, darkness rolling down to the sea

But all the towns and people seem
To fade into a bad dream
And the steel rail still ain't heard the news

The conductor sings his songs again
The passengers will please refrain
This train got the disappearing railroad blues

Good night, America, how are you?
Say, don't you know me? I'm your native son
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans
I'll be gone 500 miles when the day is done

Co-Co

Sweet

G

Co-Co would dream of dancing
At midnight beneath the stars
'Cos when it comes to dancing
Co-Co's a star

He danced in a ring of fire
That circled the island shore
And as the flames got higher
They'd all call for more and more

Ho-chi-ka-ka-ho, Co-Co
Ho-chi-ka-ka-ho, Co-Co
Ho-chi-ka-ka-ho, go go Co-Co

Ho-chi-ka-ka-ho, Co-Co
Ho-chi-ka-ka-ho, Co-Co
Ho-chi-ka-ka-ho, go go Co-Co

Across the silver water
The sound of the island drums
Echoing Co-Co's laughter
Yeah, Co-Co's the one

He moves with the cool of moonlight
Under a tropic sky
Then into the morning sunlight
He'd still hear them cry and cry

Ho-chi-ka-ka-ho, Co-Co
Ho-chi-ka-ka-ho, Co-Co
Ho-chi-ka-ka-ho, go go Co-Co.....

Almost heaven, West Virginia
Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River
Life is old there, older than the trees
Younger than the mountains, growin' like a breeze

Country roads, take me home
To the place I belong
West Virginia, Mountain Mama
Take me home, country roads

All my memories gather 'round her
Miner's lady, stranger to blue water
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky
Misty taste of moonshine, teardrops in my eyes

Country roads, take me home
To the place I belong
West Virginia, Mountain Mama
Take me home, country roads

I hear her voice, in the mornin' hour she calls me
Radio reminds me of my home far away
Drivin' down the road, I get a feelin'
That I should have been home yesterday, yesterday

Country roads, take me home
To the place I belong
West Virginia, Mountain Mama
Take me home, country roads, everybody sing

Country roads, take me home
To the place I belong
West Virginia, Mountain Mama
Take me home, country roads

Take me home down country roads
Take me home down country roads

Crocodile Rock

Elton John

G

I remember when rock was young
Me and Susie had so much fun
Holding hands and skimming stones
Had an old gold Chevy, and a place of my own

But the biggest kick I ever got
Was doing a thing called the Crocodile Rock
While the other kids were rocking 'round the clock
We were hopping and bopping to the Crocodile Rock, well

*Crocodile rocking is something shocking
When your feet just can't keep still
I never knew me a better time and I guess I never will
Oh, lawdy mama those Friday nights
When Suzie wore her dresses tight
And the Crocodile rocking was out of sight
Laa, la-la-la-la-laa...*

But the years went by and the rock just died
Suzie went and left me for some foreign guy
Long nights crying by the record machine
Dreaming of my Chevy and old blue jeans

But they'll never kill the thrills we've got
Burning up to the Crocodile Rock
Learning fast as the weeks went past
We really thought the Crocodile Rock would last, well

Crocodile rocking is something shocking...

I remember when rock was young
Me and Suzie had so much fun
Holding hands and skimming stones
Had an old gold Chevy, and place of my own

But the biggest kick I ever got
Was doing a thing called the Crocodile Rock
While the other kids were rocking 'round the clock
We were hopping and bopping to the Crocodile Rock, well

Crocodile rocking is something shocking...
Crocodile rocking was out of sight
Laa, la-la-la-la-laa

Daydream Believer

Monkeys

D/F

Oh, I could hide 'neath the wings
Of the bluebird as she sings
The six o'clock alarm would never ring
But six rings, and I rise
Wipe the sleep out of my eyes
My shavin' razor's cold, and it stings

Cheer up, Sleepy Jean
Oh, what can it mean
To a daydream believer
And a homecoming queen?

You once thought of me
As a white knight on his steed
Now you know how happy I can be
Oh, and our good time starts and end
Without dollar one to spend
But how much, baby, do we really need?

Cheer up, Sleepy Jean
Oh, what can it mean
To a daydream believer
And a homecoming queen?

Cheer up, Sleepy Jean
Oh, what can it mean
To a daydream believer
And a homecoming queen?

Cheer up, Sleepy Jean
Oh, what can it mean
To a daydream believer
And a homecoming queen?

Cheer up, Sleepy Jean
Oh, what can it mean
To a daydream believer
And a homecoming queen?

Cheer up, Sleepy Jean
Oh, what can it mean?

Death of a Clown

Kinks

D

My makeup is dry and it cracks 'round my chin
I'm drowning my sorrows in whisky and gin
The lion tamer's whip doesn't crack anymore
The lions, they won't bite and the tigers won't roar

La-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la

So let's go and drink to the death of a clown

Won't someone help me to break up this crown?
Let's all drink to the death of a clown

La-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la

Let's all drink to the death of a clown

The old fortune teller lies dead on the floor
Nobody needs fortunes told anymore
The trainer of insects is crouched on his knees
And frantically looking for runaway fleas

La-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la

Let's all drink to the death of a clown

So won't someone help me to break up this crown?
Let's all drink to the death of a clown

La-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la

Let's all drink to the death of a clown

La-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la...

Es hod kann Sinn, dass'd dositzt und mi anheulst
Jetzt is doch eh scho ois egal!
Es hod kann Sinn, dass'd dositzt und mi anheulst
Dass ana fuatgeht, ist doch ganz normal!
Wanns'd aufstehst in da Fruah, und aus'm Fenster schaut
Bin i längst scho fuat und auf da Stroßn draußt –
I bin nua gangen befuas'd mi aussehaust!
Owa, denk ned noch
Es geht vorbei!

Geh, bitte drah ka Liacht auf, weu i brauch kans
Waunn i amoi "Na" sog, daunn is na!
Geh, bitte drah ka Liacht auf, weu i brauch kans
I find mein Weg im Finstern a!
Gaunz hamlich wünsch i ma, dass'd no wos leiwaundes sogst
Zum Beispüh kenntast sogn, dass'd mi trotzdem no mogst –
Oba i waß eh, dass da mit'n Redn a bissl plogst!
Darum, denk ned noch
Es geht vorbei!

Geh bitte, hea jetzt auf mit mia zum streitn
Loß mi fünf Minuten no in Ruah!
Geh bitte, hea jetzt auf mit mia zum streitn
I hoach da sowieso scho nimma zua!
I wunda mi, dass i mit dia so eigfoan bin
Fria woast so aundas, so liab wia a Kind –
Oba sowas ändat si hoit maunchmoi sehr gschwind!
Denk ned noch
Es geht vorbei!

I geh auf ana laungan finstan Stroßn
Wo i hingeh, waß i net!
I geh auf ana laungan finstan Stroßn
I waß nua ans, es is no net zu spät!
Dass'd unguat zu mia woast
Des kennt i eigentlich net sogn
Nua dass i sovü Zeit vatan hob
Des liegt ma a bissl im Mogn –
Und i kaunn dei gaunze Bledheit afoch nimamehr vatrogn!
Oba, denk ned noch
Es geht vorbei!

Die Alten Rittersleut
Text nach Lust und Laune

Hot Dogs

C/D

It was late at night on the open road
Speeding like a man on the run
A lifetime spent preparing for the journey

He is closer now and the search is on
Reading from a map in the mind
Yes there's the ragged hill
And there's the boat on the river

And when the rain came down
He heard a wild dog howl
There were voices in the night, ("Don't do it")
Voices out of sight, ("Don't do it")
Too many men have failed before

"Whatever you do
Don't pay the ferryman
Don't even fix a price
Don't pay the ferryman
Until he gets you to the other side"

In the rolling mist then he gets on board
Now there'll be no turning back
Beware that hooded old man at the rudder

And then the lightning flashed, and the thunder roared
And people calling out his name
And dancing bones that jabbered and a-moaned
On the water

And then the ferryman said
"There is trouble ahead
So you must pay me now," ("Don't do it")
"You must pay me now," ("Don't do it")
And still that voice came from beyond

"Whatever you do
Don't pay the ferryman...

Don't pay the ferryman... 3x

Don't pay the ferryman

Down on the Corner

CCR

C

Early in the evenin'
Just about supper time
Over by the courthouse
They're startin' to unwind

Four kids on the corner
Tryin' to bring you up
Willy picks a tune out
And he blows it on the harp

Down on the corner
Out in the street
Willy and the poorboys are playin'
Bring a nickel, tap your feet

Rooster hits the washboard
People just gotta smile
Blinky thumps a gut bass
And solos for a while

Poorboy twangs the rhythm out
On his kalamazoo
And Willy goes into a dance
Doubles on kazoo

Down on the corner...
Down on the corner...

You don't need a penny
Just to hang around
But if you've got a nickel
Won't you lay your money down?

Over on the corner
There's a happy noise
People come from all around
To watch the magic boy

Down on the corner... 3x

in diesem mietshaus wohnen wir seit einem jahr und sind hier wohlbekannt
doch stell dir vor, was ich soeben unter unsrer haustür fand
es ist ein brief von unsern nachbarn, darin steht, wir müssen raus!
sie meinen du und ich wir passen nicht, in dieses ehrenwerte haus

weil wir als paar zusammen leben und noch immer ohne trauschein sind
hat man sich gestern hier getroffen und dann hat man abgestimmt
und die gemeinschaft aller mieter schreibt uns nun „ziehen sie hier aus!“
(hey, hey, hey)
denn eine wilde ehe, das passt nicht in dieses ehrenwerte haus

es haben alle unterschrieben; schau dir mal die lange liste an
die frau von nebenan, die ihre lügen nie für sich behalten kann
und die vom erdgeschoss, tagtäglich spioniert sie jeden aus
auch dieser kerl, der seine tochter schlägt, spricht für dies' ehrenwerte haus

und dann die dicke, die den hund verwöhnt, jedoch ihr eigenes kind vergisst
der alte, der uns stets erklärt, was hier im haus verboten ist
und der vom ersten stock, er schaut die ganze zeit zum fenster raus
(hey, hey, hey)
und er zeigt jeden an, der mal falsch parkt, vor diesem ehrenwerten haus

der graue don juan, der starrt dich jedes mal im aufzug schamlos an
die witwe, die verhindert hat, dass hier ein schwarzer einziehen kann
auch die von oben, wenn der gasmann kommt, zieht sie den schlafrock aus
sie alle schämen sich für uns, denn dies ist ja ein ehrenwertes haus

wenn du mich fragst, diese heuchelei halt' ich nicht länger aus
wir packen unsere sieben sachen und ziehen fort aus diesem ehrenwerten haus

Eleanor Rigby

Beatles

em

Ah, look at all the lonely people
Ah, look at all the lonely people

Eleanor Rigby
Picks up the rice in the church where a wedding has been
Lives in a dream
Waits at the window
Wearing the face that she keeps in a jar by the door
Who is it for?

All the lonely people
Where do they all come from?
All the lonely people
Where do they all belong?

Father McKenzie
Writing the words of a sermon that no one will hear
No one comes near
Look at him working
Darning his socks in the night when there's nobody there
What does he care?

All the lonely people
Where do they all come from?
All the lonely people
Where do they all belong?

Ah, look at all the lonely people
Ah, look at all the lonely people

Eleanor Rigby
Died in the church and was buried along with her name
Nobody came
Father McKenzie
Wiping the dirt from his hands as he walks from the grave
No one was saved

All the lonely people (ah, look at all the lonely people)
Where do they all come from?
All the lonely people (ah, look at all the lonely people)
Where do they all belong?

Er gehört zu mir

Marianne Rosenberg

C

Er gehört zu mir, wie mein Name an der Tür
Und ich weiß, er bleibt hier
Nie vergess ich unsern ersten Tag, na-na-na-na-na-na
Denn ich fühlte gleich, dass er mich mag, na-na-na-na-na-na

Ist es wahre Liebe (uh-uh-uh)
Die nie mehr vergeht? (Uh-uh-uh)
Oder wird die Liebe
Vom Winde verweht?

Er gehört zu mir, wie mein Name an der Tür
Und ich weiß, er bleibt hier
Alles fangen wir gemeinsam an, na-na-na-na-na-na
Doch vergess ich nie, wie man allein sein kann, na-na-na-na-na-na

Steht es in den Sternen (uh-uh-uh)
Was die Zukunft bringt? (Uh-uh-uh)
Oder muss ich lernen
Dass alles zerrinnt?

Oh-oh-oh
Nein, ich hab es ihm nie leicht gemacht, na-na-na-na-na-na
Mehr als einmal hab ich mich gefragt, na-na-na-na-na-na

Ist es wahre Liebe (uh-uh-uh)
Die nie mehr vergeht? (Uh-uh-uh)
Oder wird die Liebe
Vom Winde verweht?

Er gehört zu mir
Für immer zu mir, oh-oh
Er gehört zu mir
Für immer zu mir

Er gehört zu mir, wie mein Name an der Tür
Und ich weiß, er bleibt hier
Er gehört zu mir

Es gibt kein Bier auf Hawaii

Paul Kuhn

C/D

Refrain:

Es gibt kein Bier auf Hawaii, es gibt kein Bier,
drum fahr ich nicht nach Hawaii, drum bleib ich hier.
Es ist so heiß auf Hawaii, kein kühler Fleck,
und nur vom Hula-Hula geht der Durst nicht weg.

Meine Braut, die heißt Marianne,
wir sind seit 12 Jahren verlobt,
sie hätt' mich so gern zum Manne,
und hat schon mit Klage gedroht.
Die Hochzeit wär längst schon gewesen,
wenn die Hochzeitsreise nicht wär,
denn sie will nach Hawaii,
ja, sie will nach Hawaii,
und das fällt mir so unsagbar schwer.

Refrain: Es gibt kein Bier auf Hawaii, ...

Wenn sie mit nach Pilsen führe,
ja, dann wären wir längst schon ein Paar,
doch all meine Bitten und Schwüre
verschmähte sie Jahr um Jahr.
Sie singt Tag und Nacht neue Lieder,
von den Palmen am blauen Meer,
denn sie will nach Hawaii,
ja, sie will nach Hawaii,
und das fällt mir so unsagbar schwer.

Refrain: Es gibt kein Bier auf Hawaii, ...

Es lebe der Sport

Rainhard Fendrich

G

Mutterseelannanich sitzt er da bis in da Frua

(a-D-G)G-C

Und schaut beim Boxn zua

Weu wenn sie zwa in die Goschn haun

Stärkt des sei unterdrücktes Selbstvertraun

Die Gsichter san verscholln und bluadich rot

Genussvoll beißt er in sei Schnitzelbrot

Und geht dann endlich einer in die Knia

Greift er zufrieden zu sein Bier

Es lebe der Sport, Er ist gesund und macht uns hort

Er gibt uns Kraft, er gibt uns Schwung, Er ist beliebt bei oid und jung

Wird ein Schiedsrichter verdroschen, Steign's eam ordentlich in die Goschen (e-D-e-D)

Gibt's a Massenschlägerei, Er ist immer live dabei

Weu mit seinem Colour-TV, Sicht er alles ganz genau (e-D-A-C-D)

Weltcup-Abfahrtsläufe machen eam a bisserl müd

Weu er is abgebrüht

Wenn eam dabei irgendwas erregt

Dann nur, wenn's einen ordentlich zerlegt

Ein Sturz bei 120 kmh, Entlockt ihm ein erfreutes "Hoppala"

Und liegt ein Körper regungslos im Schnee, Schmeckt erst so richtig der Kaffee

Es lebe der Sport, Er ist gesund und macht uns hort..

Wenn einer bei der Zwischenzeit, Sich zwanglos von an Schi befreit

Und es ihn in die Landschaft steckt, Dass jeder seine Ohrn anlegt

Wenn er es überleben tut, Dann wird er nachher interviewt

Es wirkt a jede Sportart mit der Zeit a bisserl öd

Wenn es an Härte föht

'Autorennen sind da sehr gefragt

Weil hie und da sich einer überschlagt

Gespannt mit einem Doppler sitzt man da

Und hofft auf einen gscheiten Bumsera

Weil durch einen spektaklären Crash

Wird ein Grand Prix erst richtig resch

Es lebe der Sport, Er ist gesund und macht uns hort..

Es lebe der Sport

Explodieren die Boliden

Ist das Publikum zufrieden

Weil ein flammendes Inferno

Schaut man immer wieder gern a

Heiterkeit auf der Tribüne

Das ist halt am Sport das Schöne

Es lebe der Sport Er ist gesund und macht uns hort

Es lebe der Zentralfriedhof, und alle seine Tot'n,
da Eintritt is für Lebende, heut ausnahmslos verbot'n.
Weu da Tod a Fest heut gibt, Die ganze lange Nacht,
und von die Gäst ka anziger
a Eintrittskarten braucht.

Wanns Nacht wird über Simmering, kummt Leb'n in die Tot'n
und drüb'n beim Krematorium, tan's Knochenmark abbrat'n.
Durt hint'n bei der Mamorgruft, durt stehngan zwa Skelette,
die stess'n mit zwa Urnen an,
und saufen um die Wette.

*Am Zentralfriedhof ist Stimmung
wia's sein Lebtage no net war,
weu alle Tot'n feiern heute
seine ersten hundert Jahr.*

Es lebe der Zentralfriedhof, und seine Jubilare.
Sie lieg'n und verfäul'n scho durt, Seit über hundert Jahren.
Draußt is kalt und drunt is warm, nur manchmal a bissl feucht;
wenn ma so drunt liegt, freut ma sich
wenns Grablaternderl leucht.

Es lebe der Zentralfriedhof, die Szene wirkt makaber,
de Pfarrer tanz'n mit de Hurn, und Judn mit Araber.
Heut san alle wieder lustig, heut lebt alles auf.
Im Mausoleum spielt a Band
die hat an Wahnsinns-Hammer drauf.

Happy Birthday, Happy Birthday

Am Zentralfriedhof ist Stimmung ...

Es lebe der Zentralfriedhof,
auf amoi macht's an Schnalzer,
da Moser singt's Fiakerliad,
de Schrammeln spiel'n an Walzer.
Auf amoi is die Musi still
Und alle Aug'n glänzen,
weu dort drüb'n steht der Knochenmann
und winkt mit seiner Sens'n.

Am Zentralfriedhof ist Stimmung ...

The Eastern world, it is explodin'
Violence flarin', bullets loadin'
You're old enough to kill but not for votin'
You don't believe in war, but what's that gun you're totin'?
And even the Jordan river has bodies floatin'

But you tell me
Over and over and over again, my friend
How you don't believe
We're on the eve of destruction

Don't you understand what I'm trying to say
Can't you feel the fears I'm feeling today?
If the button is pushed, there's no runnin' away
There'll be no one to save with the world in a grave
Take a look around you boy, it's bound to scare you, boy

And you tell me
Over and over and over again, my friend
How you don't believe
We're on the eve of destruction

Yeah, my blood's so mad, feels like coagulatin'
I'm sittin' here just contemplatin'
I can't twist the truth, it knows no regulation
Handful of senators don't pass legislation
And marches alone can't bring integration
When human respect is disintegratin'
This whole crazy world is just too frustratin'

And you tell me
Over and over and over again, my friend
How you don't believe
We're on the eve of destruction

And think of all the hate there is in Red China
Then take a look around to Selma, Alabama
Ah, you may leave here for four days in space
But when you return, it's the same old place
The poundin' of the drums, the pride and disgrace
You can bury your dead, but don't leave a trace
Hate your next door neighbor but don't forget to say grace

And you tell me
Over and over and over and over again, my friend
You don't believe we're on the eve of destruction
No no, you don't believe we're on the eve of destruction

Fox on the Run

Sweet

G (C)

I don't wanna know your name (G-F-C)
'Cause you don't look the same
The way you did before (F)

Okay, you think you got a pretty face
But the rest o' you is out of place
You looked all right before (F-G)

Fox on the run (C-G-F-G-C-G-F-C)
You scream and everybody comes a-running
Take a run and hide yourself away
(Foxy on the run)
F-foxy, fox on the run (and hideaway) (C-G-F.C- C)

You, you talk about just every band
But the names you drop are secondhand (secondhand)
I've heard it all before

I don't wanna know your name
'Cause you don't look the same
The way you did before

Fox on the run
You scream and everybody comes a-running
Take a run and hide yourself away
(Foxy on the run)
F-foxy, fox on the run (and hideaway)

F-foxy, fox on the run
You scream and everybody comes a-running
Take a run and hide yourself away
(Foxy on the run)
F-foxy, fox on the run (and hideaway)
Fox on the run
Fox on the run
Fox on the run
Fox on the run

Frankreich, Frankreich

Bläck Föös

C

Ich kauf mir ein Baguette und treff mich mit Jeanette
Da kommt auch noch Claudette, Claudette ist auch sehr nett
Baguette, Jeanette, Claudette, so nett, et moi, oh la la la la la
Wir gehen dann zum Strand und liegen dort im Sand
Ich rauch ein Cigarette mit Jeanette und Claudette
Baguette, Jeanette, Claudette, une Cigarette, et moi, oh la la la la la

Frankreich, Frankreich, Frankreich, Frankreich
Frankreich, Frankreich, Frankreich

Ich werde wach mit Schreck: meine Cigarettes sind weg
Und auch noch das Baguette, wo sind Jeanette und Claudette?
Cigarettes, Baguette, Jeanette, Claudette sind weg, oh la la la la la
Bonsoir, Herr Kommissar, oh la la, sie sind schon da
Oh wissen Sie schon, wer es war? Aha, dann ist ja alles klar
Hey Kommissar, schon da, aha, alles klar, et moi, oh la la la la la

Frankreich, Frankreich, Frankreich, Frankreich

Ey, hallo Monsieur Voyeur, allez, wir machen ein Verhör
Gibst du die Sachen wieder her? Dann ist alles kein Malheur (s'il vous plait)
Baguette, Jeanette, Claudette, une Cigarette
Kommissar, alles klar? Voyeur, Verhör, et moi, oh la la la la la

Frankreich, Frankreich, Frankreich, Frankreich

Oh Frankreich; Oh Frankreich; Oh Frankreich

Frankreich, Frankreich, Frankreich, Frankreich

Et vive la France, Et tour de France
Et Montparnasse, Et Champs-Élysées

Frankreich, Frankreich, Frankreich, Frankreich
Frankreich, Frankreich, Frankreich, la la la la la, la la

Frankreich, Frankreich, Frankreich, Frankreich
Oh, Frankreich, Oh, Frankreich, Oh, Frankreich

Et Paris, Et Côte d'Azur, Et Haute Couture, Vill zo düür

Oh, Tour Eiffel, Rita, schnell, Rahmkamelle, Oh, eine wunderbare Strandcafé

Oh, eine Baggersee, Ein Beaujolais, Et KVB

Au fromage, Et blammage

My father is a doctor, he's a family man
My mother works for charity whenever she can
And they're both good clean Americans who abide by the law
And they both stick up for liberty and they both support the war

My happiness was paid for when they laid their money down
For summers in a summer camp and winters in the town
My future in the system was talked about and planned
But I gave it up for music and The Free Electric Band

I went to school in hand-washed shirts with neatly ordered hair
And the school was big and newly built and filled with light and air
And the teachers taught us values that we had to learn to keep
And they'd clip the ear of any idle kid who went to sleep

Then my father organised for me a college in the east
But I went to California, the sunshine and the beach
My parents and my lecturers could never understand
Why I gave it up for music and The Free Electric Band

Well, they used to sit and speculate upon their son's career
A lawyer or a doctor or a civil engineer
Just give me bread and water, put a guitar in my hand
'Cause all I need is music and The Free Electric Band

My father sent me money and I spent it very fast
On a girl I met in Berkeley in a social science class
Yes, and we learnt about her body, but her mind we didn't know
Until deep rooted attitudes and morals began to show

She wanted to get married even though she never said
But I knew her well enough by now to see inside her head
She'd settle for suburbia and a little patch of land
So I gave her up for music and The Free Electric Band

The Free Electric Band...

Free Fallin'

Tom Petty

G

She's a good girl, loves her mama
Loves Jesus and America too
She's a good girl, is crazy 'bout Elvis
Loves horses and her boyfriend too

And it's a long day livin' in Reseda
There's a freeway runnin' through the yard
And I'm a bad boy, 'cause I don't even miss her
I'm a bad boy for breakin' her heart

And I'm free, Free fallin'
Yeah, I'm free, Free fallin'

And all the vampires walkin' through the valley
Move west down Ventura Boulevard (Ventura Boulevard)
And all the bad boys are standin' in the shadows
And the good girls are home with broken hearts

And I'm free, I'm free fallin'
Yeah, I'm free, Free fallin'

Free fallin', now I'm free fallin', now I'm
Free fallin', now I'm free fallin', now I'm

I wanna glide down over Mulholland (oh-ah)
I wanna write her name in the sky (oh-ah)
I'm gonna free fall out into nothin' (oh-ah)
Gonna leave this world for awhile (oh-ah)

And I'm free (free fallin', now I'm free fallin', now I'm)
Free fallin' (free fallin', now I'm free fallin', now I'm)
Yeah, I'm free (free fallin', now I'm free fallin', now I'm)
Free fallin' (free fallin', now I'm free fallin', now I'm)

Free fallin', now I'm free fallin', now I'm Yeah, I'm free Free fallin'

Oh! (Free fallin', now I'm free fallin', now I'm)
Free fallin' (free fallin', now I'm free fallin', now I'm)
And I'm free (free fallin', now I'm free fallin') oh! (Now I'm) ...

Langsam find't der Tag sei End und die Nacht beginnt
In der Kärtnerstrass'n do singt aner "Blowing in the wind"
Hat a greanes Röckerl an, steht da ganz verlorn
Und der Steffl der schaut owi auf den oarmen Steirerbuam

Wochenlang steh i scho do, Wochenlang plog i mi o
I spuil mia die Finger wund, Und sing sogor "Do kummt die Sunn"

Doch es is zum narrisch wern, Kaner will mi singen hearn
Langsam krieg i wirklich gnua, I frog mi wos i do dua

I will wieder ham, fühl mi do so allan
I brauch ka grosse Welt, i will ham nach Fürstenfeld

In der Zeitung da ham'S gschriem, Da gibts a Szene do muasst hin
Was die wolln des soin die schreim, Mia ka de Szene g'stoin bleim

Da geh i gestern ins U4, Fangt a Diandl a zum redn mit mir
Schwarze Lipp'n grüne Hoar, Do kannst ja Angst krieg wirklich woahr

I will wieder ham, fühl mi do so allan
I brauch ka grosse Welt, i will ham nach Fürstenfeld

Niemals spiel i mehr in Wien, Wien hat mi gor ned verdient
I spiel höchstens no in Graz, Sinabelkirchen und Stinatz

I brauch kan Gürtel i brauch kan Ring, I will z'ruck hintern Semmering
I brauch nur des bissl Göid, Für die Fahrt nach Fürstenfeld

I will wieder ham, fühl mi do so allan
I brauch ka grosse Welt, i will ham nach Fürstenfeld...

Get Back

Beatles

G

Jojo was a man who thought he was a loner
But he knew it couldn't last
Jojo left his home in Tucson, Arizona
For some California grass

Get back, get back
Get back to where you once belonged
Get back, get back
Get back to where you once belonged
Get back, Jojo

Go home

Get back, get back
Back to where you once belonged
Get back, get back
Back to where you once belonged
Get back, Jo!

Go home
Oh, get back, yeah, get back
Get back to where you once belonged
Yeah, get back, get back
Get back to where you once belonged

Gianna, ich wär gern mit dir allein, lass uns ins Grüne fahren
Ohh, Gianna, Gianna, Gianna, dahin, wo wir zwei schon einmal waren
Mhmm, Gianna, ist das Auto auch sehr klein, ich kenn da einen Trick
Gianna, Gianna, ich drück diesen Knopf, dann sinken wir zurück

Donnerwetter, das darf doch nicht wahr sein
Das Ding muss doch gehen
Ach Mensch, was ist das denn?
Komm, lass uns mal sehen, was da wohl kaputt ist
Das ging doch noch gestern ganz wunderbar

Gianna, Gianna, Gianna, du hast recht, es ist heiß hier im Wagen
Ohh, Gianna, Gianna, du bist ja auch zugeknöpft bis an den Kragen
Gianna, zieh das Ding doch einfach aus, uns kann hier keiner sehen
Mhmm, komm ich mach den Reißverschluss dir auf, das ist doch kein Problem

Donnerwetter, das darf doch nicht wahr sein
Das Ding muss doch gehen
Ach Mensch, was ist das denn?
Komm, lass uns mal sehen, was da wohl kaputt ist
Das ging doch noch gestern ganz wunderbar

Ohh, Gianna, nein, lass das sein
Oh, Gianna, nein, das ist gemein
Das Ding hier klemmt, dein Unterhemd
Dreh dich mal um, sitz nicht so krumm
Vorsicht, der Sitz!
Dein Absatz ist auch wirklich spitz
Steig doch mal aus, hey, fall nicht raus!
Oh, Gianna, nicht, der Spiegel bricht
Oh, warte, jetzt ist es passiert
Die rechte Tür ist ramponiert!

Donnerwetter, das darf doch nicht wahr sein.....

Es war schon dunkel
Als ich durch Vorstadtstraßen heimwärts ging
Da war ein Wirtshaus
Aus dem das Licht noch auf den Gehsteig schien
Ich hatte Zeit und mir war kalt, drum trat ich ein

Da saßen Männer mit braunen
Augen und mit schwarzem Haar
Und aus der Jukebox erklang Musik
Die fremd und südlich war
Als man mich sah
Stand einer auf und lud mich ein

*Griechischer Wein ist
So wie das Blut der Erde
Komm', schenk dir ein
Und wenn ich dann traurig werde
Liegt es daran
Dass ich immer träume von daheim
Du musst verzeihen*

*Griechischer Wein
Und die altvertrauten Lieder
Schenk' nochmal ein
Denn ich fühl' die Sehnsucht
Wieder, in dieser Stadt
Werd' ich immer nur ein Fremder sein, und allein*

Und dann erzählten sie mir von grünen Hügeln, Meer und Wind
Von alten Häusern und jungen Frauen, die alleine sind
Und von dem Kind das seinen Vater noch nie sah

Sie sagten sich immer wieder
Irgendwann geht es zurück
Und das Ersparte genügt zu
Hause für ein kleines Glück
Und bald denkt keiner mehr daran
Wie es hier war

Griechischer Wein ist...

Gute Nacht Freunde

Es wird Zeit für mich zu gehen

Was ich noch zu sagen hätte

Dauert eine Zigarette

Und ein letztes Glas im Stehen

Für den Tag, für die Nacht unter eurem Dach habt Dank

Für den Platz an eurem Tisch, für jedes Glas, das ich trank

Für den Teller, den ihr mir zu den euren stellt

Als sei selbstverständlicher nichts auf der Welt

Gute Nacht Freunde

Habt Dank für die Zeit, die ich mit euch ver-plaudert hab

Und für eure Geduld, wenn's mehr als eine Meinung gab

Dafür, dass ihr nie fragt, wann ich komm oder geh

Für die stets offene Tür, in der ich jetzt steh

Gute Nacht Freunde

Für die Freiheit, die als steter Gast bei euch wohnt

Habt Dank, dass ihr nie fragt, was es bringt, ob es lohnt

Vielleicht liegt es daran, dass man von draußen meint

Dass in euren Fenstern das Licht wärmer scheint

Gute Nacht Freunde

Gute Nacht Freunde

Have You Ever Seen the Rain

CCR

G

Someone told me long ago
There's a calm before the storm
I know, it's been comin' for some time

When it's over, so they say
It'll rain on a sunny day
I know, shining down like water

I wanna know, have you ever seen the rain?
I wanna know, have you ever seen the rain
Comin' down on a sunny day?

Yesterday and days before
Sun is cold and rain is hard
I know, been that way for all my time
'Til forever on it goes
Through the circle, fast and slow
I know, it can't stop, I wonder

I wanna know, have you ever seen the rain?
I wanna know, have you ever seen the rain

Comin' down on a sunny day?

Yeah!
I wanna know, have you ever seen the rain?
I wanna know, have you ever seen the rain
Comin' down on a sunny day?

He Ain't Heavy, He's My Brother Hollies

D

... The road is long
With many a winding turn
That leads us to who knows where, who knows where
But I'm strong
Strong enough to carry him
He ain't heavy, he's my brother

... So on we go
His welfare is of my concern
No burden is he to bear
We'll get there

... For I know
He would not encumber me
He ain't heavy, he's my brother

... If I'm laden at all
I'm laden with sadness
That everyone's heart
Isn't filled with the gladness
Of love for one another

... It's a long, long road
From which there is no return
While we're on the way to there
Why not share?

... And the load
Doesn't weigh me down at all
He ain't heavy, he's my brother

... He's my brother
He ain't heavy, he's my brother
He ain't heavy, he's my brother

Oh, thinking about our younger years
There was only you and me
We were young and wild and free

Now nothing can take you away from me
We've been down that road before
But that's over now
You keep me coming back for more

*Baby, you're all that I want
When you're lying here in my arms
I'm finding it hard to believe
We're in heaven
And love is all that I need
And I found it there in your heart
It isn't too hard to see
We're in heaven*

Oh, once in your life you find someone
Who will turn your world around
Bring you up when you're feeling down

Yeah, nothing could change what you mean to me
Oh, there's lots that I could say
But just hold me now
'Cause our love will light the way

And baby, you're all that I want

I've been waiting for so long
For something to arrive
For love to come along

Now our dreams are coming true
Through the good times and the bad
Yeah, I'll be standing there by you, oh

*And baby, you're all that I want
You're all that I want
You're all that I need*

Hello, Mary Lou
Sieh mal an
Dein Kleid ist schick und schick sind deine Schuh
Und du, Mary Lou
Du lachst dazu
So wie ein Sonnenschein, Mary Lou

Aus dem Hause vis-a-vis, sieht man jeden morgen früh
Die Mary Lou den Weg zur Schule geh'n
Und sie schaut so nett daher, grüßt so freundlich, bitte sehr
Das finden alle an ihr wunderschön

Hey Hey Hello, Mary Lou
Sieh mal an
Dein Kleid ist schick und schick sind deine Schuh
Und du, Mary Lou
Du lachst dazu
So wie ein Sonnenschein, Mary Lou

So viele Mädchen kann man seh'n, die in Nietenhosen geh'n
Doch Mary Lou hat sowas nicht im Sinn
In ihrem Teen- Teen- Teenage Kleid, ja, da ist sie jederzeit
Für alle Boys und Girls die Königin

Hey Hey Hello, Mary Lou
Sieh mal an
Dein Kleid ist schick und schick sind deine Schuh
Und du, Mary Lou
Du lachst dazu
So wie ein Sonnenschein, Mary Lou
So wie ein Sonnenschein, Mary Lou
So wie ein Sonnenschein, Mary Lou

(Help) I need somebody
(Help) not just anybody
(Help) you know I need someone
(Help)

When I was a younger, so much younger than today
(I never need) I never needed anybody's help in any way
(Now) but now these days are gone (these days are gone)
I'm not so self assured (and now I find)
Now I find I've changed my mind
And opened up the doors

Help me if you can, I'm feeling down
And I do appreciate you being 'round
Help me get my feet back on the ground
Won't you please, please help me

and now my life has change in, oh so many ways
(My independence) my independence seems to vanish in the haze
(But) but every now and then, I feel so insecure
(I know that I) I know that I just need you like
I've never done before

Help me if you can, I'm feeling down
And I do appreciate you being 'round
Help me get my feet back on the ground
Won't you please, please help me

When I was younger, so much younger than today
I never needed anybody's help in any way
(Now) but now these days are gone
I'm not so self assured (and now I find)
Now I find I've changed my mind
And opened up the doors

Help me if you can, I'm feeling down
And I do appreciate you being 'round
Help me get my feet back on the ground
Won't you please, please help me
Help me, help me
Ooh

Here Comes the Sun

Beatles

F (Capo G)

Here comes the sun, doo-doo-doo-doo
Here comes the sun, and I say
It's alright

Little darlin', it's been a long, cold, lonely winter
Little darlin', it feels like years since it's been here

Here comes the sun, doo-doo-doo-doo
Here comes the sun, and I say
It's alright

Little darlin', the smile's returning to their faces
Little darlin', it seems like years since it's been here

Here comes the sun
Here comes the sun, and I say
It's alright

Sun, sun, sun, here it comes
Sun, sun, sun, here it comes
Sun, sun, sun, here it comes
Sun, sun, sun, here it comes
Sun, sun, sun, here it comes

Little darlin', I feel that ice is slowly melting
Little darlin', it seems like years since it's been clear

Here comes the sun, doo-doo-doo-doo
Here comes the sun, and I say
It's alright

Here comes the sun, doo-doo-doo-doo
Here comes the sun
It's alright

It's alright

Heute hier, morgen dort, bin kaum da, muss ich fort
Hab mich niemals deswegen beklagt
Hab es selbst so gewählt, nie die Jahre gezählt
Nie nach Gestern und Morgen gefragt

Manchmal träume ich schwer und dann denk ich es wär
Zeit zu bleiben und nun was ganz andres zu tun
So vergeht Jahr um Jahr und es ist mir längst klar
Dass nichts bleibt, dass nichts bleibt, wie es war

Dass man mich kaum vermisst, schon nach Tagen vergisst
Wenn ich längst wieder anderswo bin
Stört und kümmert mich nicht, vielleicht bleibt mein Gesicht
Doch dem Ein' oder Andern im Sinn

Manchmal träume ich schwer, und dann denk ich es wär
Zeit zu bleiben und nun was ganz andres zu tun
So vergeht Jahr um Jahr und es ist mir längst klar
Dass nichts bleibt, dass nichts bleibt, wie es war

Fragt mich einer, warum ich so bin, bleib ich stumm
Denn die Antwort darauf fällt mir schwer
Denn was neu ist, wird alt, und was gestern noch galt
Stimmt schon heut oder morgen nicht mehr

Manchmal träume ich schwer und dann denk ich es wär
Zeit zu bleiben und nun was ganz andres zu tun
So vergeht Jahr um Jahr und es ist mir längst klar
Dass nichts bleibt, dass nichts bleibt, wie es war

Hey Jude

Beatles

D

Hey Jude, don't make it bad.

Take a sad song and make it better.

Remember to let her into your heart,

Then you can start to make it better.

Hey Jude, don't be afraid.

You were made to go out and get her.

The minute you let her under your skin,

Then you begin to make it better.

And anytime you feel the pain, hey Jude, refrain,

Don't carry the world upon your shoulders.

For well you know that it's a fool who plays it cool

By making his world a little colder.

Hey Jude, don't let me down.

You have found her, now go and get her.

Remember to let her into your heart,

Then you can start to make it better.

So let it out and let it in, hey Jude, begin,

You're waiting for someone to perform with.

And don't you know that it's just you, hey Jude, you'll do,

The movement you need is on your shoulder.

Hey Jude, don't make it bad.

Take a sad song and make it better.

Remember to let her under your skin,

Then you'll begin to make it

Better better better better better better, oh.

Na na na nananana, nannana, hey Jude...

Highway to Hell

AC/DC

A

Livin' easy, Lovin' free
Season ticket on a one way ride
Askin' nothin', Leave me be
Takin' everythin' in my stride
Don't need reason, Don't need rhyme
Ain't nothin' that I'd rather do
Goin' down, Party time
My friends are gonna be there too

I'm on the highway to hell
On the highway to hell
Highway to hell
I'm on the highway to hell

No stop signs, Speed limit
Nobody's gonna slow me down
Like a wheel, Gonna spin it
Nobody's gonna mess me around
Hey satan, Payin' my dues
Playin' in a rockin' band
Hey mumma, Look at me
I'm on the way to the promised land

I'm on the highway to hell
Highway to hell
I'm on the highway to hell
Highway to hell
Don't stop me

I'm on the highway to hell
On the highway to hell
Highway to hell
I'm on the highway to hell
(highway to hell) I'm on the highway to hell
(highway to hell) highway to hell
(highway to hell) highway to hell
(highway to hell)
And I'm goin' down
All the way
I'm on the highway to hell

Hotel California

Eagles

cism (am Capo G)

On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair
Warm smell of colitas rising up through the air
Up ahead in the distance, I saw a shimmering light
My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim, I had to stop for the night
There she stood in the doorway, I heard the mission bell
And I was thinkin' to myself, "This could be heaven or this could be hell"
Then she lit up a candle and she showed me the way
There were voices down the corridor, I thought I heard them say

"Welcome to the Hotel California
Such a lovely place (such a lovely place)
Such a lovely face
Plenty of room at the Hotel California
Any time of year (any time of year)
You can find it here"

Her mind is Tiffany-twisted, she got the Mercedes-Benz, uh
She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys that she calls friends
How they dance in the courtyard, sweet summer sweat
Some dance to remember, some dance to forget
So I called up the Captain, "Please bring me my wine"
He said, "We haven't had that spirit here since 1969"
And still, those voices are calling from far away
Wake you up in the middle of the night just to hear them say

"Welcome to the Hotel California
Such a lovely place (such a lovely place)
Such a lovely face
They're livin' it up at the Hotel California
What a nice surprise (what a nice surprise)
Bring your alibis"

Mirrors on the ceiling, the pink champagne on ice
And she said, "We are all just prisoners here of our own device"
And in the master's chambers, they gathered for the feast
They stab it with their steely knives, but they just can't kill the beast
Last thing I remember, I was running for the door
I had to find the passage back to the place I was before
"Relax," said the night man, "We are programmed to receive
You can check out any time you like, but you can never leave"

House of the Rising Sun

Animals

am

There is a house in New Orleans
They call The Rising Sun
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy
And God, I know I'm one

My mother was a tailor
She sewed my new blue jeans
My father was a gamblin' man
Down in New Orleans

Now the only thing a gambler needs
Is a suitcase and a trunk
And the only time he's satisfied
Is when he's on a trump
Oh mother, tell your children
Not to do what I have done
Spend your lives in sin and misery
In the house of The Rising Sun

Well, I got one foot on the platform
The other foot on the train
I'm goin' back to New Orleans
To wear that ball and chain

Well, there is a house in New Orleans
They call The Rising Sun
And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy
And God, I know I'm one

Valley's deep and the mountain's so high
If you wanna see God, you've gotta move on the other side
You stand up there with your head in the clouds
Don't try to fly, you know, you might not come down
Don't try to fly to God, you might not come down

Jesus came down from Heaven to Earth
The people said it was a virgin birth
Jesus came down from Heaven to Earth
The people said it was a virgin birth
The people said it was a virgin birth

He told great stories of the Lord
And said He was the savior of us all
He told great stories of the Lord
And said He was the savior of us all
And said He was the savior of us all

For this we killed Him, nailed Him up high
He rose again as if to ask us why
Then He ascended into the sky
As if to say in God alone You soar
As if to say in God alone we fly

Valley's deep and the mountain's so high
If you wanna see God, you've gotta move on the other side
You stand up there with your head in the clouds
Don't try to fly, you know, you might not come down
Don't try to fly to God, you might not come down

Valley's deep and the mountain's so high... down (yeah!)

(Everything I Do) I Do It for You Bryan Adams

D

Look into my eyes
And you will see, what you mean to me
Search your heart, search your soul
And when you find me there, you'll search no more

Don't tell me it's not worth trying for
You can't tell me it's not worth dying for
You know it's true, Everything I do, I do it for you

Look into your heart, and you will find
There's nothing there to hide
Just take me as I am, take my life
I would give it all, I would sacrifice

Don't tell me it's not worth fighting for
I can't help it, there's nothing I want more
You know it's true, Everything I do, I do it for you

There's no love, like your love
And no other, could give more love
There's nowhere, unless you're there
All the time, all the way

Look into your heart, babe

Oh, you can't tell me it's not worth trying for
I-I can't help it, there's nothing I want more
Yeah, I'd fight for you, I'd lie for you
Walk the wire for you, yeah, I'd die for you

You know it's true, Everything I do, Oh (I do it for you), I do it for you

We will see it through
We will see it through, Yeah
Search your heart
Search your soul
You can't tell me it's not worth dying for
I'll be there, Oh-oh-oh
I'ma walk for ya, baby
Yeah, just for ya
Oh, yeah

We're going all the way, all the way
All the time, all the way, Yeah,
I do it for you

Mein Ding

Udo Lindenberg

A (capo fis)

... Als ich noch ein junger Mann war,
saß ich locker irgendwann da,
auf der Wiese vor'm Hotel Kempinski,
Trommelstöcke in der Tasche,
in der Hand ne Cognacflasche,
und ein Autogramm von Klaus Kinski

... Guckte hoch aufs weiße Schloss,
oder malochen bei Blohm & Voss,
Nee irgendwie, das war doch klar,
irgendwann da wohn ich da,
In der Präsidentensuite,
was nicht reinregnet und nicht zieht,
und was bestell ich dann?
Dosenbier und Kaviar

*... Und Ich mach mein Ding, egal was die anderen sagen
Ich geh meinen Weg, ob gerade ob schräg, das ist egal
ich mach mein Ding egal was die anderen labern,
Was die Schwachmaten einem so raten, das ist egal
ich mach mein Ding...*

... Und jetzt kommst du aus der Provinz,
und wenn auch jeder sagt du spinnst,
du wirst es genauso bringen,
machst auf die charmante Art
mal elastisch,
manchmal hart,
manchmal musst du Glück auch zwingen...
Später spricht dann Wilhelm Wieben
er ist sich immer treu geblieben,
die Mode kam die Mode geht,
man war immer noch der King.

*... Ja du machst dein Ding, Egal was die ander'n sagen
Du gehst deinen Weg, Ob geradeaus schräg
Das is doch egal*

*... Du machst dein Ding, Egal was die ander'n labern
Was die Schwachmaten einem so raten, das ist egal*

... Und dann bist du dir immer treu geblieben
Und Roomservice wird mit U und H geschrieben

... Und ich mach mein Ding, Egal was die ander'n labern
Das ist egal
Was die Schwachmaten einem so raten, Ja ich mach mein Ding
Egal was die ander'n labern, Was die Schwachmaten einem so raten ich mach mein Ding

... Ich mach mein Ding.

If I Had a Hammer

Trini Lopez

G

If I had a hammer
I'd hammer in the morning
I'd hammer in the evening
All over this land
I'd hammer out danger
I'd hammer out a warning
I'd hammer out love between
My brothers and my sisters
All over this land, uh

If I had a bell
I'd ring it in the morning
I'd ring it in the evening
All over this land
I'd ring out danger
I'd ring out a warning
I'd ring out love between
My brothers and my sisters
All over this land, oh

If I had a song
I'd sing it in the morning
I'd sing it in the evening
All over this land
I'd sing out danger
I'd sing out a warning
I'd sing out love between
My brothers and my sisters
All over this land, oh

Well, I've got a hammer
And I've got a bell
And I've got a song to sing
All over this land
It's the hammer of justice
It's the bell of freedom
It's a song about love between
My brothers and my sisters
All over this land
It's a hammer of justice
It's a bell of freedom
It's a song about love between my brothers and my sisters
All over this land

I'm a Believer

Monkees

G

I thought love was only true in fairy tales
Meant for someone else but not for me
Love was out to get me
That's the way it seemed
Disappointment haunted all my dreams

*And then I saw her face
Now I'm a believer
And not a trace
Of doubt in my mind
I'm in love
I'm a believer
I couldn't leave her if I tried*

I thought love was more or less a giving thing
The more I gave the less I got, oh yeah
What's the use in trying?
All you get is pain
When I wanted sunshine I got rain

And then I saw her face ...

What's the use in trying?
All you get is pain
When I wanted sunshine I got rain

And then I saw her face
Now I'm a believer
Not a trace
Of doubt in my mind
I'm in love
I'm a believer
I couldn't leave her if I tried

Then I saw her face

Rada rada radadada
Rada rada radadada
Rada rada radadada
Rada rada radadada

Im Wagen vor mir fährt ein junges Mädchen
Sie fährt allein' und sie scheint hübsch zu sein
Ich weiß nicht ihren Namen und ich kenne nicht ihr Ziel
Ich merke nur sie fährt mit viel Gefühl

Im Wagen vor mir fährt ein junges Mädchen
Ich möcht' gern wissen, was sie gerade denkt
Hört sie den selben Sender oder ist ihr Radio aus
Fährt sie zum Rendezvous oder nach Haus'?

Rada rada radadada
Rada rada radadada

Was will der blöde Kerl da hinter mir nur? (Ist sie nicht süß)
Ich frag' mich, warum überholt der nicht? (So weiches Haar)
Der hängt nun schon 'ne halbe Stunde ständig hinter mir
Nun dämmert's schon und er fährt ohne Licht (So schön mit neunzig)
Der könnt schon hundert Kilometer weg sein (Was bin ich froh)
Mensch, fahr' an meiner Ente doch vorbei! (Ich fühl' mich richtig wohl)
Will der mich kontrollieren oder will der mich entführen oder ist das in zivil die Polizei?

Rada rada radadada
Rada rada radadada

Wie schön, dass ich heut' endlich einmal Zeit hab'
Ich muss nicht rasen, wie ein wilder Stier
Ich träum' so in Gedanken, ganz allein' und ohne Schranken
Und wünsch' das schöne Mädchen wär' bei mir
Jetzt wird mir diese Sache langsam mulmig (Im Sigesglück)
Ich fahr' die allernächste Abfahrt raus! (Heut' ist ein schöner Tag)
Dort werd' ich mich verstecken hinter irgendwelchen Hecken
Verdammt, dadurch komm' ich zu spät nach Haus'

Bye bye mein schönes Mädchen, gute Reise
Sie hat den Blinker an, hier fährt sie ab
Für mich wird in zwei Stunden auch die Fahrt zu Ende gehen
Doch dich mein Mädchen, werd' ich nie wieder sehen

Rada rada radadada
Rada rada radadada
Rada rada radadada...

Imagine

John Lennon

C

Imagine there's no heaven
It's easy if you try
No hell below us
Above us, only sky

Imagine all the people
Livin' for today
Ah

Imagine there's no countries
It isn't hard to do
Nothing to kill or die for
And no religion, too

Imagine all the people
Livin' life in peace
You

You may say I'm a dreamer
But I'm not the only one
I hope someday you'll join us
And the world will be as one

Imagine no possessions
I wonder if you can
No need for greed or hunger
A brotherhood of man

Imagine all the people
Sharing all the world
You

You may say I'm a dreamer
But I'm not the only one
I hope someday you'll join us
And the world will live as one

In the Ghetto

Elvis Presley

B (capo G)

As the snow flies
On a cold and gray Chicago mornin'
A poor little baby child is born
In the ghetto, (In the ghetto)

And his mama cries
'Cause if there's one thing that she don't need
It is another hungry mouth to feed
In the ghetto, (In the ghetto)

People, don't you understand
The child needs a helping hand
Or he'll grow to be an angry young man some day
Take a look at you and me
Are we too blind to see?
Do we simply turn our heads
And look the other way

Well, the world turns
And a hungry little boy with a runny nose
Plays in the street as the cold wind blows
In the ghetto, (In the ghetto)

And his hunger burns
So he starts to roam the streets at night
And he learns how to steal
And he learns how to fight
In the ghetto, (In the ghetto)

Then one night in desperation
The young man breaks away
He buys a gun, steals a car
Tries to run, but he don't get far
And his mama cries

As a crowd gathers 'round an angry young man
Face down on the street with a gun in his hand
In the ghetto, (In the ghetto)

And as her young man dies
(In the ghetto)
On a cold and gray Chicago mornin'
Another little baby child is born
In the ghetto, (In the ghetto)

And his mama cries
(In the ghetto), (In the ghetto)

Got on board a westbound 747
Didn't think before deciding what to do
Oh, that talk of opportunities, TV breaks and movies
Rang true, sure rang true

Seems it never rains in southern California
Seems I've often heard that kind of talk before
It never rains in California
But girl, don't they warn ya?
It pours, man, it pours

Out of work, I'm out of my head
Out of self respect, I'm out of bread
I'm underloved, I'm underfed
I wanna go home

It never rains in California
But girl, don't they warn ya?
It pours, man, it pours

Will you tell the folks back home I nearly made it?
Had offers but don't know which one to take
Please don't tell 'em how you found me
Don't tell 'em how you found me
Gimme a break, give me a break

Seems it never rains in southern California
Seems I've often heard that kind of talk before
It never rains in California
But girl, don't they warn ya?
It pours, man, it pours

It's a Heartache

Bonny Taylor G

It's a heartache, nothing but a heartache
Hits you when it's too late
Hits you when you're down

It's a fool's game, Nothing but a fool's game
Standing in the cold rain
Feeling like a clown

It's a heartache, Nothing but a heartache
Love him 'til your arms break
Then he lets you down

It ain't right with love to share
When you find he doesn't care for you
It ain't wise to need someone
As much as I depended on you

Oh, it's a heartache, Nothing but a heartache
Hits you when it's too late
Hits you when you're down

It's a fool's game, Nothing but a fool's game
Standing in the cold rain
Feeling like a clown

SOLO

It ain't right with love to share
When you find he doesn't care for you
It ain't wise to need someone
As much as I depended on you

Oh, it's a heartache, Nothing but a heartache
Love him 'til your arms break
Then he lets you down

It's a fool's game, Standing in the cold rain
Feeling like a clown
It's a heartache, Love him 'til your arms break
Then he lets you down
It's a fool's game, Standing in the cold rain

Little ditty 'bout Jack and Diane
Two American kids growin' up in the heartland
Jacky gon' be a football star
Diane's debutante back seat of Jacky's car

Suckin' on chili dog outside the Tastee Freeze
Diane's sittin' on Jacky's lap
Got his hands between her knees
Jacky say, "Hey, Diane lets run off
Behind a shady tree
Dribble off those Bobby Brooks
Let me do what I please", say a

Oh yeah, life goes on
Long after the thrill of livin' is gone, say a
Oh yeah, life goes on
Long after the thrill of livin' is gone
They walk on

Jacky sits back reflects his thoughts for the moment
Scratches his head and does his best James Dean
Well, you know "Diane, we oughta run off to the city"
Diane says, "Baby, you ain't missin' nothin'"
And Jacky say a

Oh yeah, life goes on
Long after the thrill of livin' is gone
Oh yeah, they say life goes on
Long after the thrill of livin' is gone

Gonna let it rock, let it roll
Let the Bible Belt come and save my soul
Hold on to 16 as long as you can
Changes come around real soon
Make us women and men

Oh yeah, life goes on
Long after the thrill of livin' is gone
Oh yeah, they say life goes on
Long after the thrill of livin' is gone

A little ditty 'bout Jack and Diane
Two American kids doin' best they can

Jambalaya (On the Bayou)

Carpenters

C

Goodbye, Joe, he gotta go, me oh my oh
He gotta go-pole the pirogue go down the Bayou
His Yvonne the sweetest one, me oh my oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the Bayou

Thibodaux, Fontaineaux the place is buzzin'
A kin-folk come to see Yvonne by the dozen
Dressed in style, the go hog wild, me oh my oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the Bayou

Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and fillet gumbo
For tonight, I'm a-gonna see my, my cher au mi-oh
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the Bayou

Settle down far from town get him a pirogue
And he'll catch all the fish in the Bayou
Swap his mom to buy Yvonne what she need-oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the Bayou

Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and fillet gumbo
For tonight, I'm a-gonna see my, my cher au mi-oh
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the Bayou

Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and fillet gumbo
For tonight, I'm a-gonna see my, my cher au mi-oh
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the Bayou

Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and fillet gumbo (hee-haw)
For tonight, I'm a-gonna see my, my cher au mi-oh
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the Bayou

Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and fillet gumbo
For tonight, I'm a-gonna see my, my cher au mi-oh
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gay-oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the Bayou

Jessie

Joshua Kadison

G

From a phone booth in Vegas Jessie calls at 5 a.m.
To tell me how she's tired of all of them
She says, "Baby, I've been thinking about a trailer by the sea
We could go to Mexico; you, the cat and me
We'll drink tequila and look for seashells
Now doesn't that sound sweet"
Oh Jessie you always do this every time I get back on my feet

Jessie paint your pictures
About how it's gonna be
By now I should know better
Your dreams are never free
But tell me all about our little trailer by the sea
Oh Jessie you can always sell any dream to me
Oh Jessie you can always sell any dream to me

She asked me how the cat's been
I say "Moses, he's just fine"
But he used to think about you, all the time
We finally took your pictures down off the wall
Jessie, how do you always seem to know just when to call
She says "Get your stuff together, bring Moses and drive real fast"
And I listened to her promise
"I swear to God this time it's gonna last"

Jessie paint your pictures
About how it's gonna be
By now I should know better
Your dreams are never free
But tell me all about our little trailer by the sea
Oh Jessie you can always sell any dream to me
Oh Jessie you can always sell any dream to me

Oh Jessie you can always sell any dream to me

I'll love you in the sunshine
Lay you down in the warm, white sand
And who knows maybe this time
Things will turn out just the way you planned

Jessie paint your pictures
About how it's gonna be
By now I should know better
Your dreams are never free
But tell me all about our little trailer by the sea
Oh Jessie you can always sell any dream to me
Oh Jessie you can always sell any dream to me

Johnny B. Goode

Chuck Berry

A

Deep down in Louisiana close to New Orleans
Way back up in the woods among the evergreens
There stood a log cabin made of earth and wood
Where lived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode
Who never ever learned to read or write so well
But he could play a guitar just like a-ringin' a bell

Go, go
Go Johnny, go, go
Go Johnny, go, go
Go Johnny, go, go
Go Johnny, go, go
Johnny B. Goode

He used to carry his guitar in a gunny sack
Go sit beneath the tree by the railroad track
Oh, the engineers would see him sitting in the shade
Strumming with the rhythm that the drivers made
The people passing by they would stop and say
"Oh my what that little country boy could play"

Go, go
Go Johnny, go, go
Go Johnny, go, go
Go Johnny, go, go
Go Johnny, go, go
Johnny B. Goode

His mother told him "someday you will be a man
And you will be the leader of a big old band
Many people coming from miles around
To hear you play your music when the sun go down
Maybe someday your name will be in lights
Saying "Johnny B. Goode tonight"

Go, go
Go Johnny, go
Go, go, go Johnny, go
Go, go, go Johnny, go
Go, go, go Johnny, go
Go
Johnny B. Goode

Kilimandjaro Pascal Danel

hm (Capo fis)

Il n'ira pas beaucoup plus loin
La nuit viendra bientôt
Il voit là-bas dans le lointain
Les neiges du Kilimandjaro

Elles te feront un blanc manteau
Où tu pourras dormir
Elles te feront un blanc manteau
Où tu pourras dormir, dormir, dormir

Dans son délire il lui revient
La fille qu'il aimait
Ils s'en allaient main dans la main
Il la revoit quand elle riait

Elles te feront un blanc manteau
Où tu pourras dormir
Elles te feront un blanc manteau
Où tu pourras dormir, dormir, dormir

Voilà sans doute à quoi il pense
Il va mourir bientôt
Elles n'ont jamais été si blanches
Les neiges du Kilimandjaro

Elles te feront un blanc manteau
Où tu pourras dormir
Elles te feront un blanc manteau
Où tu pourras dormir, dormir, bientôt

Knocking on Heaven's Door

Bob Dylan

G

Mama, take this badge off of me
I can't use it anymore
It's gettin' dark, too dark to see
Feel I'm knockin' on Heaven's door

Knock, knock, knockin' on Heaven's door
Knock, knock, knockin' on Heaven's door
Knock, knock, knockin' on Heaven's door
Knock, knock, knockin' on Heaven's door

Mama, put my guns in the ground
I can't shoot them anymore
That long black cloud is comin' down
I feel I'm knockin' on Heaven's door

Knock, knock, knockin' on Heaven's door
Knock, knock, knockin' on Heaven's door
Knock, knock, knockin' on Heaven's door
Knock, knock, knockin' on Heaven's door

Ich kam von Frankfurt nach Berlin, Drei Koffer voll mit Kokain –
Cocaine, all around my brain!

Hallo Taxi, schnell zum Ku'damm, Ecke Tauentzien, Meine Frau und meine Kinder schrei'n nach Kokain –
Cocaine, all around my brain!

Hm, hm, hmm!

Oh, Mama, komm schnell her, Halt mich fest, ich kann nicht mehr –
Cocaine, all around my brain!

Meine Frau heisst Evelyn, Ich weiss nicht, liebt sie mich oder mehr mein Kokain –
Cocaine, all around my brain!

"Liebster", sagt sie, "Rate mal, was kitzelt so schön, In der Nase, schmeckt nach Scheisse, wirkt wie Arsen?" –
Cocaine, all around my brain!

Hm, hm, hmm! Oh, Mama, komm schnell her...

Mein Sohn ist zwölf und ewig angetörnt, Ich verbiet' es ihm, damit er endlich laufen lernt –
Cocaine, all around my brain!

Seit gestern weiss er endlich, wer ich bin, Wenn er mich sieht, dann ruft er: "Pappa, hattu Kokain?" –
Cocaine, all around my brain!

Hm, hm, hmm! Oh, Mama, komm schnell her...

Meine kleine Tochter ist jetzt grad', Auf 'nem Trip, den sie letztes Jahr schon eingepiffen hat –
Cocaine, all around my brain!

Sie sieht aus, als wär' sie dreissig, Und sie macht auf zwanzig, dabei ist sie acht –
Cocaine, all around my brain!

Hm, hm, hmm! Oh, oh, Mama, komm schnell her

Meine Tante dealt seit einem Jahr, Seitdem geht sie über Leichen, fährt 'nen Jaguar –
Cocaine, all around my brain!

Immer wenn sie kommt, bringt sie ein Stückchen Shit, In der Radkappe für die Kinder mit –
Cocaine, all around my brain!

Hm, hm, hmm! Oh, oh, Mama, komm schnell her

Mein Onkel kam vom Alkohol zum Kokain, Jetzt will er sich das Kokain mit Schnaps entzieh'n –
Cocaine, all around my brain!

Seit gestern liegt er im Delirium, Ab morgen steigt er wieder auf die Droge um –
Cocaine, all around my brain!

Hm, hm, hmm! Oh, Mama, komm schnell her

Opa hat den Gilb, wartet auf den Tod, Freut sich auf Jimi Hendrix und den Lieben Gott –
Cocaine, all around my brain!

Oma geht es augenblicklich auch nicht gut
Seit ihrem letzten Flash spuckt sie nur noch Blut –
Cocaine, all around my brain!

Ich merke schon, dass ich jetzt aufhör'n muss –, Oh, Mama, Mama, Mama, komm mach mir 'nen
Schuss, Mit Morphinum und Heroin, Opium und Drosamin
Oder gib mir Lysergsäurediäthylamid, Mescaline und Nepalshit!
La, la, la ...

She came to me one morning
One lonely Sunday morning
Her long hair flowing in the mid-winter wind
I know not how she found me
For in darkness I was walking
And destruction lay around me from a fight I could not win

She asked me name my foe then
I said the need within some men
To fight and kill their brothers
Without thought of love or God
And I begged her give me horses
To trample down my enemies
So eager was my passion to devour this waste of life

But she would not think of battle
That reduces men to animals
So easy to begin and yet impossible to end
For she the mother of all men
Had counselled me so wisely that
I feared to walk alone again
And asked if she would stay

"Oh lady, lend your hand," I cried
"Oh let me rest here at your side"
"Have faith and trust in me," she said
And filled my heart with life
"There is no strength in numbers
I've no such misconceptions
But when you need me be assured I won't be far away"

Thus having spoke she turned away
And though I found no words to say
I stood and watched until I saw her black cloak disappear
My labor is no easier, but now I know I'm not alone
I find new heart each time I think upon that windy day
And if one day she comes to you
Drink deeply from her words so wise
Take courage from her as your prize and say hello for me, hey

All my bags are packed I'm ready to go
I'm standin' here outside your door
I hate to wake you up to say goodbye
But the dawn is breakin' it's early morn
The taxi's waitin' he's blowin' his horn
Already I'm so lonesome I could die

So kiss me and smile for me
Tell me that you'll wait for me
Hold me like you'll never let me go
'Cause I'm leavin' on a jet plane
Don't know when I'll be back again
Oh baby, I hate to go

There's so many times I've let you down
So many times I've played around
I tell you now, they don't mean a thing
Every place I go, I'll think of you
Every song I sing, I'll sing for you
When I come back, I'll bring your wedding ring

So kiss me and smile for me
Tell me that you'll wait for me
Hold me like you'll never let me go
'Cause I'm leavin' on a jet plane
Don't know when I'll be back again
Oh babe, I hate to go

Now the time has come to leave you
One more time let me kiss you
Then close your eyes I'll be on my way
Dream about the days to come
When I won't have to leave alone
About the times, I won't have to say

Kiss me and smile for me
Tell me that you'll wait for me
Hold me like you'll never let me go
'Cause I'm leavin' on a jet plane
Don't know when I'll be back again
Oh baby, I hate to go

'Cause I'm leavin' on a jet plane
Don't know when I'll be back again
Oh baby, I hate to go

Lemon Tree

Fools Garden

cm/Es (capo G)

I'm sitting here in a boring room
 it's just another rainy sunday afternoon
 i'm wasting my time, i got nothing to do
 i'm hanging around, i'm waiting for you
 but nothing ever happens, and i wonder
 I'm driving around in my car
 i'm driving too fast, i'm driving too far
 i'd like to change my point of view
 i feel so lonely, i'm waiting for you
 but nothing ever happens, and i wonder

am em

dm E

*I wonder how, i wonder why
 yesterday you told me 'bout the blue blue sky
 and all that i can see is just a yellow lemon tree
 i'm turning my head up and down
 i'm turning, turning, turning, turning, turning around
 and all that i can see is just another lemon tree
 Sing! da, da da dee da,*

C G am em

F G

F D/Fis G

I'm sitting here, i miss the power
 i'd like to go out taking a shower
 but there's a heavy cloud inside my head
 i feel so tired, put myself into bed
 where nothing ever happens, and i wonder

*Isolation, is not good for me
 isolation, i don't want to sit on a lemon tree*

E7 am

G C E

i'm stepping around in a desert of joy
 baby anyhow i'll get another toy
 and everything will happen, and you'll wonder

I wonder how i wonder why
 yesterday you told me 'bout the blue, blue sky
 and all that i can see is just another lemon tree
 i'm turning my head up and down
 i'm turning, turning, turning, turning, turning around
 and all that i can see is just a yellow lemon tree
 And i wonder, wonder, i wonder how i wonder why
 yesterday you told me 'bout the blue, blue sky
 and all that i can see (dit dit dit)
 and all that i can see (dit dit dit)
 and all that i can see is just a yellow lemon tree

Let it be

Beatles

C

When I find myself in times of trouble, Mother Mary comes to me
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be
And in my hour of darkness she is standing right in front of me
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

And when the broken hearted people living in the world agree
There will be an answer, let it be
For though they may be parted, there is still a chance that they will see
There will be an answer, let it be

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
There will be an answer, let it be

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be, be

And when the night is cloudy there is still a light that shines on me
Shinin' until tomorrow, let it be
I wake up to the sound of music, Mother Mary comes to me
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

And let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

And let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

Oh, Liebeskummer lohnt sich nicht, my Darling
Schade um die Tränen in der Nacht
Liebeskummer lohnt sich nicht, my Darling
Weil schon morgen Dein Herz darüber lacht

Im Hof da spielte sie mit Joe von vis a vis
Doch dann zog er in eine and're Stadt
Wie hat sie da geweint um ihren besten Freund
Da gab ihr die Mama den guten Rat:

Oh, Liebeskummer lohnt sich nicht, my Darling – oh no
Schade um die Tränen in der Nacht – yeah, yeah
Liebeskummer lohnt sich nicht, my Darling
Weil schon morgen Dein Herz darüber lacht

Mit achtzehn traf sie Jim, sie träumte nur von ihm
Zum ersten Mal verliebt, das war so schön
Doch Jim, der war nicht treu und alles war vorbei
Da konnte sie es lange nicht versteh'n

Oh, Liebeskummer lohnt sich nicht, my Darling
Schade um die Tränen in der Nacht
Liebeskummer lohnt sich nicht, my Darling
Weil schon morgen Dein Herz darüber lacht

Bis dann der eine kam, der in den Arm sie nahm
Nun geh'n sie durch ein Leben voller Glück
Und gibt's von Zeit zu Zeit mal einen kleinen Streit
Dann denkt sie an das alte Lied zurück

Oh, Liebeskummer lohnt sich nicht, my Darling – oh no
Schade um die Tränen in der Nacht – yeah, yeah
Liebeskummer lohnt sich nicht, my Darling
Weil schon morgen Dein Herz darüber lacht
Weil schon morgen Dein Herz darüber lacht

Live is Life Opus am

Live, live is life

Live, live is life

When we all give the power

We all give the best

Every minute of an hour

Don't think about a rest

Then you all get the power

You all get the best

And everyone gives everything

And every song everybody sings

Then it's life

Live is life

Live is life, live

Live is life, when we all feel the power

Live is life, come on, stand up and dance

Live is life, when the feeling of the people

Live is life, is the feeling of the band, yeah

When we all give the power

We all give the best

Every minute of an hour

Don't think about a rest

Then you all get the power

You all get the best

And everyone gives everything

And every song everybody sings

Then it's life

Live is life

Live, live is life

Live, live is life

Live, live is life

And you call when it's over

You call it should last

Every minute of the future

Is a memory of the past

'Cause we all gave the power

We all gave the best

And everyone gave everything

And every song everybody sang

Live is life

Once upon a time you dressed so fine
Threw the bums a dime in your prime, didn't you?
People call say 'beware doll, you're bound to fall'
You thought they were all kidding you
You used to laugh about
Everybody that was hanging out
Now you don't talk so loud
Now you don't seem so proud
About having to be scrounging your next meal

*How does it feel, how does it feel?
To be on your own, with no direction home
A complete unknown, like a rolling stone*

Ahh you've gone to the finest schools, alright Miss Lonely
But you know you only used to get juiced in it
Nobody's ever taught you how to live out on the street
And now you're gonna have to get used to it
You say you never compromise
With the mystery tramp, but now you realize
He's not selling any alibis
As you stare into the vacuum of his eyes
And say do you want to make a deal?

How does it feel, how does it feel?...

Ah you never turned around to see the frowns
On the jugglers and the clowns when they all did tricks for you
You never understood that it ain't no good
You shouldn't let other people get your kicks for you
You used to ride on a chrome horse with your diplomat
Who carried on his shoulder a Siamese cat
Ain't it hard when you discovered that
He really wasn't where it's at
After he took from you everything he could steal

How does it feel, how does it feel? ...

Ahh princess on a steeple and all the pretty people
They're all drinking, thinking that they've got it made
Exchanging all precious gifts
But you better take your diamond ring, you better pawn it babe
You used to be so amused
At Napoleon in rags and the language that he used
Go to him he calls you, you can't refuse
When you ain't got nothing, you got nothing to lose
You're invisible now, you've got no secrets to conceal

How does it feel, ah how does it feel?...

Sally called when she got the word,
And she said: "I suppose you've heard -
About Alice".

When I rushed to the window, And I looked outside,
And I could hardly believe my eyes - As a big limousine rolled up
Into Alice's drive...

Oh, I don't know why she's leaving, Or where she's gonna go,
I guess she's got her reasons, But I just don't want to know,
'Cos for twenty-four years I've been living next door to Alice.
Twenty-four years just waiting for a chance,
To tell her how I feel, and maybe get a second glance,
Now I've got to get used to not living next door to Alice...

We grew up together, Two kids in the park,
We carved our initials, Deep in the bark,
Me and Alice.
Now she walks through the door, With her head held high,
Just for a moment, I caught her eye, As a big limousine pulled slowly
Out of Alice's drive.

Oh, I don't know why she's leaving, Or where she's gonna go,
I guess she's got her reasons, But I just don't want to know,
'Cos for twenty-four years I've been living next door to Alice.
Twenty-four years just waiting for a chance,
To tell her how I feel, and maybe get a second glance,
Now I gotta get used to not living next door to Alice...

And Sally called back and asked how I felt,
And she said: "I know how to help -
Get over Alice".
She said: "Now Alice is gone,
But I'm still here,
You know I've been waiting
For twenty-four years..."
And a big limousine dissapeared...

I don't know why she's leaving, Or where she's gonna go,
I guess she's got her reasons, But I just don't want to know,
'Cos for twenty-four years I've been living next door to Alice.
Twenty-four years just waiting for a chance,
To tell her how I feel, and maybe get a second glance,
But I'll never get used to not living next door to Alice...

Now I'll never get used to not living next door to Alice...

Locomotive Breath

Jethro Tull

em

In the shuffling madness
Of the locomotive breath
Runs the all-time loser
Headlong to his death

Oh, he feels the piston scraping
Steam breaking on his brow
Old Charlie stole the handle
And the train it won't stop
Oh no way to slow down

He sees his children jumping off
At the stations one by one
His woman and his best friend
In bed and having fun
Oh, he's crawling down the corridor
On his hands and knees
Old Charlie stole the handle
And the train it won't stop going
No way to slow down
Hey

He hears the silence howling
Catches angels as they fall
And the all-time winner
Has got him by the balls
Oh, he picks up Gideons bible
Open at page one
I think God he stole the handle
And the train it won't stop going
No way to slow down

No way to slow down

Lola

Kinks

C

I met her in a club down in old Soho
Where you drink champagne and it tastes like Coca-Cola
C-O-L-A, Cola

She walked up to me and she asked me to dance
I asked her her name and in a dark brown voice she said, "Lola"
L-O-L-A, Lola, Lo-Lo-Lo-Lo-Lola

Well, I'm not the world's most physical guy
But when she squeezed me tight, she nearly broke my spine
Oh, my Lola, Lo-Lo-Lo-Lo-Lola

Well, I'm not dumb, but I can't understand
Why she walks like a woman and talks like a man
Oh, my Lola, Lo-Lo-Lo-Lo-Lola, Lo-Lo-Lo-Lo-Lola

Well, we drank champagne and danced all night
Under electric candlelight
She picked me up and sat me on her knee
She said, "Little boy, won't you come home with me?"

Well, I'm not the world's most passionate guy
But when I looked in her eyes, well, I almost fell for my Lola
Lo-Lo-Lo-Lo-Lola, Lo-Lo-Lo-Lo-Lola

Lola, Lo-Lo-Lo-Lo-Lola, Lo-Lo-Lo-Lo-Lola

I pushed her away
I walked to the door
I fell to the floor
I got down on my knees
Well, I looked at her, and she at me

Well, that's the way that I want it to stay
And I always want it to be that way for my Lola, Lo-Lo-Lo-Lo-Lola

Girls will be boys and boys will be girls
It's a mixed up, muddled up, shook up world
Except for Lola, Lo-Lo-Lo-Lo-Lola

Well, I'd left home just a week before
And I'd never, ever kissed a woman before
But Lola smiled, took me by the hand
She said, "Little boy, gonna make you a man"

Well, I'm not the world's most masculine man
But I know what I am and I'm glad I'm a man
And so is Lola, Lo-Lo-Lo-Lo-Lola, Lo-Lo-Lo-Lo-Lola

Major Tom (Völlig losgelöst) Peter Schilling

em

Gründlich durchgecheckt steht sie da
Und wartet auf den Start, alles klar
Experten streiten sich um ein paar Daten
Die Crew hat da noch ein paar Fragen
Doch der Countdown läuft

Effektivität bestimmt das Handeln
Man verlässt sich blind auf den andern
Jeder weiß genau, was von ihm abhängt
Jeder ist im Stress
Doch Major Tom macht einen Scherz

Dann hebt er ab und Völlig losgelöst von der Erde
Schwebt das Raumschiff völlig schwerelos

Die Erdanziehungskraft ist überwunden
Alles läuft perfekt, schon seit Stunden
Wissenschaftliche Experimente
"Doch was nützen die am Ende?"
Denkt sich Major Tom

Im Kontrollzentrum, da wird man panisch
Der Kurs der Kapsel, der stimmt ja gar nicht
"Hallo, Major Tom, können Sie hören?"
"Woll'n Sie das Projekt denn so zerstören?"
Doch er kann nichts hör'n

Er schwebt weiter Völlig losgelöst von der Erde
Schwebt das Raumschiff schwerelos
Völlig losgelöst von der Erde
Schwebt das Raumschiff völlig schwerelos

Die Erde schimmert blau, sein letzter Funk kommt
"Grüßt mir meine Frau", und er verstummt

Unten trauern noch die Egoisten
Major Tom denkt sich: "Wenn die wüssten
Mich führt hier ein Licht durch das All
Das kennt ihr noch nicht, ich komme bald
Mir wird kalt"

Dann hebt er ab und Völlig losgelöst von der Erde
Schwebt das Raumschiff schwerelos
Völlig losgelöst von der Erde
Schwebt das Raumschiff schwerelos
Völlig losgelöst von der Erde
Schwebt das Raumschiff völlig schwerelos

Marina

Rocco Granata

C

Bei Tag und Nacht denk ich an dich Marina
Du kleine zauberhafte Ballerina
Oh wärest du meine süße, cara mia
Aber du, du gehst ganz kalt an mir vorbei
Doch eines Tages traf ich sie im Mondschein
Ich lud sie ein zu einem Glase Rotwein
Und als ich frage: „Liebling, willst du mein sein?“
Gab sie mir einen Kuss und das hieß ja

*Marina, Marina, Marina
Dein Chic und dein Charme der gefällt
Marina, Marina, Marina
Du bist ja die Schönste der Welt
Wunderbares Mädchen bald sind wir ein Pärchen
Komm und lass mich nie alleine
Oh no, no, no, no, no
Wunderbares Mädchen bald sind wir ein Pärchen
Komm und lass mich nicht alleine
Oh no, no, no, no, no*

Doch eines Tages traf ich sie im Mondschein
Ich lud sie ein zu einem Glase Rotwein
Und als ich frage: „Liebling, willst du mein sein?“
Gab sie mir einen Kuss und das hieß ja

Marina, Marina, Marina....

Marina, Marina, Marina...
Oh no, no, no, no, no
Oh no, no, no, no, no
Oh no, no, no, no, no

Marmor, Stein und Eisen Drafi Deutscher

C (Capo G)

Weine nicht, wenn der Regen fällt
Dam-dam, dam-dam
Es gibt einen, der zu dir hält
Dam-dam, dam-dam

Marmor, Stein und Eisen bricht
Aber unsere Liebe nicht
Alles, alles geht vorbei
Doch wir sind uns treu

Kann ich einmal nicht bei dir sein
Dam-dam, dam-dam
Denk daran, du bist nicht allein
Dam-dam, dam-dam

Marmor, Stein und Eisen bricht
Aber unsere Liebe nicht
Alles, alles geht vorbei
Doch wir sind uns treu

Marmor, Stein und Eisen bricht
Aber unsre Liebe nicht
Alles, alles, alles geht vorbei
Doch wir sind uns treu

Nimm den goldenen Ring von mir
Dam-dam, dam-dam
Bist du traurig, dann sagt er dir
Dam-dam, dam-dam

Marmor, Stein und Eisen bricht
Aber unsere Liebe nicht
Alles, alles geht vorbei
Doch wir sind uns treu

Marmor, Stein und Eisen bricht
Aber unsre, unsre Liebe nicht
Alles, alles, alles geht vorbei
Doch wir sind uns treu

Everybody now!

Marmor, Stein und Eisen bricht
Aber unsre Liebe nicht
Alles, alles, alles, alles geht vorbei

Auf der Straße nach San Fernando
Da stand ein Mädchen wartend in der heißen Sonne
Ich hielt an und fragte: "Wohin?"
Sie sagte: "Bitte nimm mich mit nach Mendocino"

Ich sah ihre Lippen, ich sah ihre Augen
Die Haare gehalten von zwei goldenen Spangen
Sie sagte, sie will mich gern wiederseh'n
Doch dann vergaß ich leider ihren Namen

Mendocino, Mendocino
Ich fahre jeden Tag nach Mendocino
An jeder Tür klopf ich an
Doch keiner kennt mein Girl in Mendocino

Tausend Träume bleiben ungeträumt
Und tausend Küsse kann ich ihr nicht schenken
Ich gebe nicht auf und suche nach ihr
In der heißen Sonne von Mendocino

Mendocino, Mendocino
Ich fahre jeden Tag nach Mendocino
An jeder Tür klopf ich an
Doch keiner kennt mein Girl in Mendocino

Mendocino, Mendocino
La, la-la-la-la-la-la, la-la

Come all without, come all within
You'll not see nothing like the mighty Quinn
Come all without, come all within
You'll not see nothing like the mighty Quinn

Everybody's building ships and boats
Some are building monuments
Others jotting down notes
Everybody's in despair
Every girl and boy
But when Quinn the Eskimo gets here
Everybody's gonna jump for joy

Come all without, come all within
You'll not see nothing like the mighty Quinn

I like to go just like the west, I like my sugar sweet
But jumping queues and making haste
Just ain't my cup of meat
Everyone's beneath the trees feeding pigeons on a limb
But when Quinn the Eskimo gets here
All the pigeons gonna run to him

Come all without, come all within
You'll not see nothing like the mighty Quinn
Come all without, come all within
You'll not see nothing like the mighty Quinn

Let me do what I wanna do, I can't decide at all
Just tell me where to put it
And I'll tell you who to call
Nobody can get no sleep, there's someone on everyone's toes
But when Quinn the Eskimo gets here
Everybody's gonna want to doze

Come all without, come all within
You'll not see nothing like the mighty Quinn
Come all without, come all within
You'll not see nothing like the mighty Quinn
Come all without, come all within
You'll not see nothing like the mighty Quinn

Monday Monday Mamas & Papas G->A

Monday, Monday

So good to me

Monday mornin'

It was all I hoped it would be G F

Oh Monday mornin' B

Monday mornin' couldn't guarantee D

That Monday evenin' you would still be here with me G F C

Monday, Monday, Can't trust that day

Monday, Monday, Sometimes it just turns out that way

Oh, Monday mornin', You gave me no warnin' of what was to be

Oh Monday, Monday, How could you leave and not take me?

Every other day (every other day) B

Every other day

Every other day of the week is fine, yeah B G

But whenever Monday comes (but whenever Monday comes) B

But whenever Monday comes

You can find me cryin' all of the time B A D

Monday, Monday, So good to me

Monday mornin', It was all I hoped it would be

But Monday mornin', Monday mornin' couldn't guarantee

That Monday evenin' you would still be here with me

Every other day (every other day)

Every other day

Every other day of the week is fine, yeah

But whenever Monday comes (but whenever Monday comes)

But whenever Monday comes

You can find me cryin' all of the time

Monday, Monday, Can't trust that day

Monday, Monday, It just turns out that way

Morning Has Broken Cat Stevens

C

Morning has broken like the first morning
Blackbird has spoken like the first bird
Praise for the singing, praise for the morning
Praise for them springing fresh from the world

Sweet the rains new fall, sunlit from Heaven
Like the first dewfall on the first grass
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden
Sprung in completeness where His feet pass

Mine is the sunlight, mine is the morning
Born of the one light, Eden saw play
Praise with elation, praise every morning
God's recreation of the new day

Morning has broken like the first morning
Blackbird has spoken like the first bird
Praise for the singing, praise for the morning
Praise for them springing fresh from the world

Mr. Tambourine Man Byrds/Dylan C

Hey, Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me
I'm not sleepy and there ain't no place I'm goin' to
Hey, Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me
In the jingle jangle morning, I'll come followin' you

Take me for a trip upon your magic swirlin' ship
All my senses have been stripped
And my hands can't feel to grip
And my toes too numb to step
Wait only for my boot heels to be wanderin'

I'm ready to go anywhere, I'm ready for to fade
Unto my own parade
Cast your dancing spell my way
I promise to go under it

Hey, Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me
I'm not sleepy and there ain't no place I'm goin' to
Hey, Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come followin' you

(start in E-A-D-G-C-a-E-D7)

And here's to you, Mrs. Robinson
Jesus loves you more than you will know
Whoa, whoa, whoa
God bless you, please, Mrs. Robinson
Heaven holds a place for those who pray
Hey, hey, hey
Hey, hey, hey

We'd like to know a little bit about you for our files
We'd like to help you learn to help yourself
Look around you, all you see are sympathetic eyes
Stroll around the grounds until you feel at home

And here's to you, Mrs. Robinson
Jesus loves you more than you will know
Whoa, whoa, whoa
God bless you, please, Mrs. Robinson
Heaven holds a place for those who pray
Hey, hey, hey
Hey, hey, hey

Hide it in a hiding place where no one ever goes
Put it in your pantry with your cupcakes
It's a little secret, just the Robinson's affair
Most of all, you've got to hide it from the kids

Coo, coo, ca-choo, Mrs. Robinson
Jesus loves you more than you will know
Whoa, whoa, whoa
God bless you, please, Mrs. Robinson
Heaven holds a place for those who pray
Hey, hey, hey
Hey, hey, hey

Sitting on a sofa on a Sunday afternoon
Going to the candidates debate
Laugh about it, shout about it
When you've got to choose
Every way you look at this, you lose

Where have you gone, Joe DiMaggio?
Our nation turns its lonely eyes to you
Woo, woo, woo
What's that you say, Mrs. Robinson?
Joltin' Joe has left and gone away
Hey, hey, hey
Hey, hey, hey

My Generation

Who

G->A

People try to put us d-down (talkin' 'bout my generation)
Just because we get around (talkin' 'bout my generation)
Things they do look awful c-c-cold (talkin' 'bout my generation)
I hope I die before I get old (talkin' 'bout my generation)

This is my generation
This is my generation, baby

Why don't you all f-fade away (talkin' 'bout my generation)
And don't try dig what we all s-s-say (talkin' 'bout my generation)
I'm not trying to cause a big s-s-sensation (talkin' 'bout my generation)
I'm just talkin' 'bout my g-g-generation (talkin' 'bout my generation)

My generation
This is my generation, baby

Why don't you all f-fade away (talkin' 'bout my generation)
And don't try d-dig what we all s-s-say (talkin' 'bout my generation)
I'm not trying to cause a big sensation (talkin' 'bout my generation)
I'm just talkin' 'bout my g-generation (talkin' 'bout my generation)

This is my generation
This is my generation, baby
My, my g-generation
My, my, my, my, my generation

People try to put us d-down (talkin' 'bout my generation)
Just because we g-g-get around (talkin' 'bout my generation)
Things they do look awful c-c-cold (talkin' 'bout my generation)
Yeah, I hope I die before I get old (talkin' 'bout my generation)

This is my generation
This is my generation, baby
My, my, my, my, my generation (generation)

Talkin' 'bout my generation (talkin' about)
Talkin' 'bout my generation (my generation)
Talkin' 'bout my generation (my generation)
Talkin' 'bout my generation (this is my generation, baby)

Talkin' 'bout my generation (this is my generation)
Talkin' 'bout my generation (generation)
Talkin' 'bout my generation (this is my generation)
Talkin' 'bout my generation (this is my generation)

Nights In White Satin

Nights in white satin
Never reaching the end
Letters I've written
Never meaning to send

Beauty I'd always missed
With these eyes before
Just what the truth is
I can't say anymore

'Cause I love you
Yes, I love you
Oh, how I love you

Gazing at people
Some hand in hand
Just what I'm going through
They can't understand

Some try to tell me
Thoughts they cannot defend
Just what you want to be
You will be in the end

And I love you
Yes, I love you
Oh, how I love you
Oh, how I love you

Nights in white satin
Never reaching the end
Letters I've written
Never meaning to send

Beauty I've always missed
With these eyes before
Just what the truth is
I can't say anymore

'Cause I love you
Yes, I love you
Oh, how I love you
Oh, how I love you

'Cause I love you
Yes, I love you
Oh, how I love you
Oh, how I love you

The Moody Blues

em (gism)

Das Feuer war vorüber und unsere Liebe kalt

O-ho c'est la vie

Nur Alltag und Gewohnheit gab Ihr noch etwas Halt, o-ho c'est la vie

Sie war schon eingeschlafen, Als ich die Zeitung las und bei

Den Inseraten fand ich das

Willst du gern einmal nach Paris, Einfach so nur zum Spass?

Isst du gern mit den Fingern

Schläfst du gern mal im Gras?

Dieses Leben nach Plan ist mies

Willst du endlich mal raus?

Dann schreib mir unter Kennwort

„Steig mit mir aus“

Ich hatte zwar versprochen, nur Einer treu zu sein, o-ho c'est la vie

Doch völlig zu versauern, das fiel Mir auch nicht ein, o-ho c'est la vie

Und dieses Inserat da versprach Ein bisschen Glück

So nahm ich ein Papier und schrieb zurück

Ich will gern einmal nach Paris, Einfach so nur zum Spass

Ich ess gern mit den Fingern

Und schlaf gern mal im Gras

Dieses Leben nach Plan ist mies

Ich will endlich mal raus

Darum treff' ich dich morgen

„Steig mit mir aus“

Am Bahnhof hab' ich pünktlich Nach ihr dann ausgeschaut, O-ho c'est la vie

Da kam sie um die Ecke Sah mich und lachte laut O-ho c'est la vie

Und dieses helle Lachen, das kannte ich genau

Vor mir stand nämlich meine eigene Frau

Willst du gern einmal nach Paris Hab' ich staunend gefragt

Dass du gerne im Gras schläfst Hast du mir nie gesagt

Dieses Leben nach Plan ist mies und jetzt stellt sich heraus

Wir verstehen uns noch immer, Darum komm mit mir nach Paris

Einfach so nur zum Spass

Isst du gern mit den Fingern', Schläfst du gern mal im Gras?

Dieses Leben nach Plan ist mies, Du und ich wollen raus

Wir verstehen uns noch immer, Steig mit mir aus

Patricia the Stripper Chris de Burgh

C

Dennis is a menace with his "anyone for tennis?"
And beseeching me to come and keep the score
And Maud says "Oh Lord! I'm so terribly bored!"
I really can't stand it anymore

I'm going out to dinner, with a gorgeous singer
To a little place I've found down by the quay
Her name is Patricia, she calls herself Delicia
And the reason isn't very hard to see

She says God made her a sinner just to keep fat men thinner
As they tumble down in heaps before her feet
They hang around in groups like battle-weary troops
One can often see them queue right down the street
You see Patricia, or Delicia, not only is a singer
She also removes all her clothing
For Patricia is the best stripper in town
And with a swing of her hips she started to strip
To tremendous applause she took off her drawers
And with a lick of her lips she undid all the clips
Threw it all in the air, and everyone stared
And as the last piece of clothing fell to the floor
The police were banging on the door
On a Saturday night, in nineteen twenty-four
Take it away boys!
But poor Patricia was arrested and everyone detested
The manner in which she was exposed
And later on in court, well, everybody thought
A summer run in jail would be proposed

But the judge said, "Patricia
Or may I say, Delicia
The facts of this case lie before me
Case dismissed, this girl was in her working clothes!"

And with a swing of her hips, she started to strip
To tremendous applause she took off her drawers
And with a lick of her lips she undid all her clips
Threw it all in the air, and everyone stared
And as the last piece of clothing fell to the floor
The police were yelling out for more!
On a Saturday night in nineteen twenty-four
On a Saturday night in nineteen twenty-four

Penny Lane

Beatles

A

In Penny Lane, there is a barber showing photographs
Of every head he's had the pleasure to know
And all the people that come and go
Stop and say hello

A A/Gis fism E D
A am
fism F
E

On the corner is a banker with a motor car
The little children laugh at him behind his back
And the banker never wears a mac
In the pouring rain, very strange

E D

*Penny Lane is in my ears and in my eyes
There beneath the blue suburban skies
I sit and meanwhile back*

G hm C

C E

In Penny Lane there is a fireman with an hourglass
And in his pocket is a portrait of the Queen
He likes to keep his fire engine clean
It's a clean machine

Penny Lane ...

Behind the shelter in the middle of the roundabout
The pretty nurse is selling poppies from a tray
And though she feels as if she's in a play
She is anyway

In Penny Lane, the barber shaves another customer
We see the banker sitting waiting for a trim
And then the fireman rushes in
From the pouring rain, very strange

Penny Lane...

Piano Man

Billy Joel

C

It's nine o'clock on a Saturday, The regular crowd shuffles in
There's an old man sittin' next to me
Makin' love to his tonic and gin
He says, "Son, can you play me a memory?, I'm not really sure how it goes
But it's sad and it's sweet and I knew it complete
When I wore a younger man's clothes"

La, la-la, di-dee-da, La-la, di-dee-da, da-dum

*Sing us a song, you're the piano man, Sing us a song tonight
Well, we're all in the mood for a melody, And you've got us feelin' alright*

Now John at the bar is a friend of mine, He gets me my drinks for free
And he's quick with a joke or to light up your smoke
But there's some place that he'd rather be
He says, "Bill, I believe this is killing me", As the smile ran away from his face
"Well, I'm sure that I could be a movie star
If I could get out of this place"

Oh, la, la-la, di-dee-da, La-la, di-dee-da, da-dum

Now Paul is a real estate novelist, Who never had time for a wife
And he's talkin' with Davy, who's still in the Navy
And probably will be for life
And the waitress is practicing politics, As the businessmen slowly get stoned
Yes, they're sharing a drink they call loneliness
But it's better than drinkin' alone

*Sing us a song, you're the piano man
Sing us a song tonight
Well, we're all in the mood for a melody
And you've got us feelin' alright*

It's a pretty good crowd for a Saturday, And the manager gives me a smile
'Cause he knows that it's me they've been comin' to see
To forget about life for a while
And the piano, it sounds like a carnival, And the microphone smells like a beer
And they sit at the bar and put bread in my jar
And say, "Man, what are you doin' here?"

Oh, la, la-la, di-dee-da La-la, di-dee-da, da-dum

*Sing us a song, you're the piano man
Sing us a song tonight
Well, we're all in the mood for a melody
And you've got us feelin' alright*

Poppa Joe

Sweet

G

In the midday sun
They beat on their drums
When Poppa Joe comes to town
With his coconut rum
They can all have fun
They can drink it 'til the sun goes down
Poppa Joe just smiles politely
With the money he takes he might be
Very rich one day as he hears them say

*Poppa rumbo-rumbo, hey, Poppa Joe, coconut, Poppa Joe, hey, Poppa Joe
Poppa rumbo-rumbo, hey, Poppa Joe, coconut, Poppa Joe, hey, Poppa Joe
Poppa rumbo-rumbo, hey, Poppa Joe, coconut, Hey Pop-Poppa, Poppa Joe*

Never see a sad face
In the market place
When Poppa Joe comes around
For his coconut taste
You can see them race
Through the streets you can hear the sound
All the ladies laughing gaily
Poppa Joe's still thinking maybe
He'll always hear the people say

*Poppa rumbo-rumbo, hey, Poppa Joe, coconut, Poppa Joe, hey, Poppa Joe
Poppa rumbo-rumbo, hey, Poppa Joe, coconut, Poppa Joe, hey, Poppa Joe
Poppa rumbo-rumbo, hey, Poppa Joe, coconut, Hey Poppa Joe, hey Poppa Joe
Hey Pop-Poppa, Poppa Joe*

Poppa rumbo-rumbo, hey, Poppa Joe, coconut
Poppa rumbo-rumbo, hey, Poppa Joe, coconut
Poppa rumbo-rumbo, hey, Poppa Joe, coconut
Poppa rumbo-rumbo, hey, Poppa Joe, coconut

Poppa rumbo-rumbo, hey, Poppa Joe, coconut, Poppa Joe, hey, Poppa Joe
Poppa rumbo-rumbo, hey, Poppa Joe, coconut, Poppa Joe, hey, Poppa Joe
Poppa rumbo-rumbo, hey, Poppa Joe, coconut, Hey Poppa Joe, hey, Poppa Joe
Hey Pop-Poppa-

Poppa rumbo-rumbo,.....

Probier's mal mit Gemütlichkeit, mit Ruhe und Gemütlichkeit

Jagst du den Alltag und die Sorgen weg

Und wenn du

Stets gemütlich bist und etwas appetitlich ist, dann nimm es dir egal von welchem Fleck

Was soll ich woanders, wo's mir nicht gefällt?

Ich gehe nicht fort

Hier, auch nicht für Geld

Die Bienen summen in der Luft, erfüllen sie mit Honigduft

Und schaut

Du unter den Stein, erblickst du Ameisen, die hier gut gedeih'n

Probier mal zwei, drei, vier

Denn mit Gemütlichkeit kommt auch das Glück zu dir!

Es kommt zu dir!

Probier's mal mit Gemütlichkeit

Mit Ruhe und Gemütlichkeit

Vertreibst du deinen ganzen Sorgenkram. Und wenn du

Stets gemütlich

Bist und etwas appetitlich ist, dann nimm es dir egal woher es kam.

Na und pflückst

Du gerne Beeren und du piekst dich dabei,

Dann laß dich belehren: Schmerz geht bald vorbei!

Du Mußt bescheiden aber nicht gierig im Leben sein, sonst tust du dir weh

Du bist verletzt und zahlst

Nur drauf, darum pflücke gleich mit dem richt'gen Dreh!

Hast du das jetzt kapiert? Denn mit Gemütlichkeit

Kommt auch das Glück zu dir!

Es kommt zu dir!

Proud Mary

CCR

C-A D

Left a good job in the city
Workin' for the man every night and day
And I never lost one minute of sleepin'
Worryin' 'bout the way things might have been

Big wheel keep on turnin'
Proud Mary keep on burnin'
Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river

Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis
Pumped a lot of pain down in New Orleans
But I never saw the good side of the city
'Til I hitched a ride on a river boat queen

Big wheel keep on turnin'
Proud Mary keep on burnin'
Rollin', rollin' (yeah), rollin' on the river

Rollin', rollin' (yeah), rollin' on the river

If you come down to the river
Bet you're gonna find some people who live
You don't have to worry 'cause you have no money
People on the river are happy to give

Big wheel keep on turnin'
Proud Mary keep on burnin'
Rollin' (yeah), rollin', rollin' on the river

Rollin', rollin' (yeah), rollin' on the river
Rollin' (yeah), rollin', rollin' on the river

Puff, the Magic Dragon

Peter, Paul and Mary

G/A

Puff, the magic dragon lived by the sea
And frolicked in the autumn mist in a land called Honah Lee
Little Jackie Paper loved that rascal Puff
And brought him strings, and sealing wax, and other fancy stuff

Oh, Puff, the magic dragon lived by the sea
And frolicked in the autumn mist, in a land called Honah Lee
Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea
And frolicked in the autumn mist, in a land called Honah Lee

Together they would travel on a boat with billowed sail
Jackie kept a lookout perched on Puff's gigantic tail
Noble kings and princes would bow whenever they came
Pirate ships would lower their flags when Puff roared out his name

Oh, Puff, the magic dragon lived by the sea
And frolicked in the autumn mist, in a land called Honah Lee
Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea
And frolicked in the autumn mist, in a land called Honah Lee

A dragon lives forever, but not so little boys
Painted wings and giant's rings make way for other toys
One gray night it happened, Jackie Paper came no more
And Puff, that mighty dragon, he ceased his fearless roar

His head was bent in sorrow, green scales fell like rain
Puff no longer went to play along the cherry lane
Without his lifelong friend, Puff could not be brave
So Puff, that mighty dragon, sadly slipped into his cave

Oh, Puff, the magic dragon lived by the sea
And frolicked in the autumn mist, in a land called Honah Lee
Puff, the magic dragon, lived by the sea
And frolicked in the autumn mist, in a land called Honah Lee

Return to Sender Elvis Presley C

Return to sender

Return to sender

I gave a letter to the postman C-a-d-G)

He put it in his sack

Bright early next morning

He brought my letter back (she wrote upon it)

Return to sender, address unknown F-G

No such number, no such zone F-G-C-C7

We had a quarrel, a lover's spat F-G-F-G

I write I'm sorry, but my letter keeps coming back D-G

So then I dropped it in the mailbox

And sent it special D

Bright and early next morning

It came right back to me (she wrote upon it)

Return to sender, address unknown

No such person, no such zone

This time I'm gonna take it myself and put it right in her hand (F-F-F-F-C)

And if it comes back the very next day then I'll understand (D-D-D-GG7)

Return to sender, address unknown

No such number, no such zone

Return to sender

Return to sender

Return to sender

Return to sender...

Rocket Man

Elton John

G

She packed my bags last night, pre-flight
Zero hour, 9 a.m.

And I'm gonna be high as a kite by then
I miss the Earth so much, I miss my wife
It's lonely out in space
On such a timeless flight

And I think it's gonna be a long, long time
'Til touchdown brings me 'round again to find
I'm not the man they think I am at home
Oh, no, no, no
I'm a rocket man
Rocket man
Burning out his fuse up here alone

And I think it's gonna be a long, long time
'Til touchdown brings me 'round again to find
I'm not the man they think I am at home
Oh, no, no, no
I'm a rocket man
Rocket man
Burning out his fuse up here alone

Mars ain't the kind of place to raise your kids
In fact, it's cold as hell
And there's no one there to raise them if you did
And all the science, I don't understand
It's just my job five days a week
A rocket man
A rocket man

And I think it's gonna be a long, long time
'Til touchdown brings me 'round again to find
I'm not the man they think I am at home
Oh, no, no, no
I'm a rocket man
Rocket man
Burning out his fuse up here alone

And I think it's gonna be a long, long time...
And I think it's gonna be a long, long time, And I think it's gonna be a long, long time....

Roll Over Beethoven

Chuck Berry

G

Gonna write a little letter
Gonna mail it to my local DJ
Well, it's a jumping little record
I want my jockey to play
A-roll over Beethoven
Gotta hear it again today

You know my temperature's rising
Need a shot of rhythm and blues
Well my heart's beatin' a rhythm
A-shakin' out rhythm and blues, whoo
Roll over Beethoven
Rockin' in two by two

Well, if you feel it, like it
Go get your lover and reel and rock it
A-roll it over and a-move on up now
Go for cover, and reel and rock it, roll it over
Roll over Beethoven
Tell Tchaikovsky the news, whee, hee

Well, early in the mornin'
I'm a-givin' you the warnin'
Don't you step on my blue suede shoes
Ah, hey, diddle diddle, gonna play my fiddle
I ain't got nothing to lose
Roll over Beethoven
Tell Tchaikovsky the news

Well, she wiggles like a glow-worm
She dance like a spinning top
Yeah, she got a crazy partner
You should have seen her reel and rock, whoo
Long as she got a dime
The music will never stop

Well if you feel it, like it
Go get your lover and a-reel and rock it
Roll it over and a-move on up now
Go for cover, and you reel and rock it, roll it over
Roll over Beethoven
Diggin' them rhythm and blues

Roll over Beethoven
Roll over Beethoven
Roll over Beethoven, whoo

Rote Lippen soll man küssen Cliff Richard

D

Ich sah ein schönes Fräulein im letzten Autobus
Sie hat mir so gefallen drum gab ich ihr nen Kuss
Doch es blieb nicht bei dem einem
das fiel mir gar nicht ein
und Hinterher hab ich gesagt sie soll nicht böse sein

Rote Lippen soll man küssen
denn zum küssen sind sie da
Rote Lippen sind dem siebten Himmel ja so nah
Ich habe dich gesehen und ich hab mir gedacht
So rote Lippen soll man küssen
Taa-aag und Nacht

Heut ist das schöne Fräulein
schon lange meine Braut
und wenn die Eltern es erlauben
werden wir getraut
Jeden Abend will sie wissen
ob das auch so bleibt bei mir
Das ich sie küsse Tag und Nacht
dann sage ich zu ihr

Rote Lippen soll man küssen
denn zum küssen sind sie da
Rote Lippen sind dem siebten Himmel ja so nah
Ich habe dich gesehen
uns ich hab mir gedacht
So rote Lippen soll man küssen
Taa-aag und Nacht

Rote Lippe soll man küssen
Denn zum küssen sind sie da
Rote Lippen sind dem Siebten Himmel ja so nah
Ich habe Dich gesehen
und ich hab mir gedacht
So rote Lippen soll man küssen
Ta-a-ag und Naaacht

Sag mir wo die Blumen sind, wo sind sie geblieben
Sag mir wo die Blumen sind, was ist geschehen?
Sag mir wo die Blumen sind, Mädchen pflückten sie geschwind
Wann wird man je verstehen, wann wird man je verstehen?

Sag mir wo die Mädchen sind, wo sind sie geblieben?
Sag mir wo die Mädchen sind, was ist geschehen?
Sag mir wo die Mädchen sind, Männer nahmen sie geschwind
Wann wird man je verstehen? Wann wird man je verstehen?

Sag mir wo die Männer sind, wo sind sie geblieben?
Sag mir wo die Männer sind, was ist geschehen?
Sag mir wo die Männer sind, zogen fort der Krieg beginnt
Wann wird man je verstehen? Wann wird man je verstehen?

Sag wo die Soldaten sind, wo sind sie geblieben?
Sag wo die Soldaten sind, was ist geschehen?
Sag wo die Soldaten sind, über Gräben weht der Wind
Wann wird man je verstehen? Wann wird man je verstehen?

Sag mir wo die Gräber sind, wo sind sie geblieben?
Sag mir wo die Gräber sind, was ist geschehen?
Sag mir wo die Gräber sind, Blumen wehen im Sommerwind
Wann wird man je verstehen? Wann wird man je verstehen?

Sag mir wo die Blumen sind, wo sind sie geblieben?
Sag mir wo die Blumen sind, was ist geschehen?
Sag mir wo die Blumen sind, Mädchen pflückten sie geschwind
Wann wird man je verstehen? Wann wird man je verstehen?

San Francisco Scott McKencie

C/D

If you're going to San Francisco
Be sure to wear some flowers in your hair
If you're going to San Francisco
You're gonna meet some gentle people there

For those who come to San Francisco
Summertime will be a love-in there
In the streets of San Francisco
Gentle people with flowers in their hair

All across the nation, such a strange vibration
People in motion
There's a whole generation with a new explanation
People in motion, people in motion

For those who come to San Francisco
Be sure to wear some flowers in their hair
If you come to San Francisco
Summertime will be a love-in there

If you come to San Francisco
Summertime will be a loving day

(I Can't Get No) Satisfaction

Rolling Stones

E

I can't get no satisfaction
I can't get no satisfaction
'Cause I try and I try and I try and I try
I can't get no, I can't get no

When I'm drivin' in my car
And the man comes on the radio
He's tellin' me more and more
About some useless information
Supposed to drive my imagination

I can't get no, oh no, no, no
Hey, hey, hey, that's what I say

I can't get no satisfaction
I can't get no satisfaction
'Cause I try and I try and I try and I try
I can't get no, I can't get no

When I'm watchin' my TV
And a man comes on and tells me
How white my shirts can be
But he can't be a man 'cause he doesn't smoke
The same cigarettes as me

I can't get no, oh no, no, no
Hey, hey, hey, that's what I say

I can't get no satisfaction
I can't get no girl reaction
'Cause I try and I try and I try and I try
I can't get no, I can't get no

When I'm ridin' 'round the world
And I'm doin' this and I'm signing that
And I'm tryin' to make some girl
Who tells me baby better come back, maybe next week
'Cause you see I'm on a losing streak

I can't get no, oh no, no, no
Hey, hey, hey, that's what I say
I can't get no, I can't get no
I can't get no satisfaction, no satisfaction
No satisfaction, no satisfaction
I can't get no

Schickeria Spider Murphy Gang

C

Ja in Schwabing gibt's a Kneipen
Die muss ganz was besondres sein
Da lassens solche Leit
Wie di und mi erst gar net nei
In d'Schickeria, in d'Schickeria
Jeder spielt'n Superstar
Und sauft en Champus an der Bar
In der Schickeria

Schick-schick, Schick-schick, Schickeria
Schick-schick, Schick-schick, Schickeria

Ja mei, wie kommst denn du daher?
A wenig ausflippt musst scho sei
Sonst last di der Gorilla
An der Engangstür net nei
In d'Schickeria, in d'Schickeria
Jeder zieht sich ausflippt o
Weil er sonst net landen ko
In der Schickeria

Schick-schick, Schick-schick, Schickeria
Schick-schick, Schick-schick, Schickeria

Ja gestern hammer g'hascht
Doch heutztag schnupft ma Kokain
Und morn sitz ma in Stadelheim
Aber Hauptsach mir san in
In d'Schickeria, in d'Schickeria
Jeder Morn der is a Star
Und schnupft wia wuuld das er was guilt
In der Schickeria

Schick-schick, Schick-schick, Schickeria
Schick-schick, Schick-schick, Schickeria

Ja in Schwabing gibt's a Kneipen
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Schick-schick, Schick-schick, Schickeria
Schick-schick, Schick-schick, Schickeria

Am Freitag auf'd Nocht, Montier' i die Schi
Auf mei' Auto und dann begib' i mi ,In's Stubaital oder noch Zell am See
Weil durt auf die Berg ob'm ham's immer an leiwaund'n Schnee

Weil i wü' ,Schifoan, Schifoan

Wow, wow, wow, wow

Schifoan

Weil Schifoan is des leiwaundste ,Wos ma si nur vurstelln kann

In der Fruah bin i der erste, Der wos aufe foahrt
Damit i ned so long auf's aufe foahrn woart
Ob'm auf der Hütt'n kauf' i ma an Jägertee
Weil so a Tee mocht' den Schnee erst so richtig schee

Weil i wü' Schifoan, Schifoan...

Und wann der Schnee staubt
Und wann die Sunn' scheint
Dann hob' i ollas Glück in mir vereint
I steh' am Gipfel, schau' obe ins Tal
A jeder is glücklich, a jeder fühlt sich wohl und wü nur

Schifoan, Schifoan, Schifoan
Weil Schifoan is des leiwaundste
Wos ma si nur vurstelln kann

Am Sonntag auf'd Nacht, Montier' i die Schi
Auf mei' Auto, aber dann überkommt's mi
Und i schau' no amoi aufe, Und denk' ma, aber wo
I foar' no ned z'Haus, i bleib' am Montog a no do

Schifoan, Schifoan
Wow, wow, wow, wow....

Als die kleine Jane grade achtzehn war
Führte sie der Jim in die Dancing Bar
Doch am nächsten Tag fragte die Mama
„Kind, warum warst du erst heut' Morgen da?“

Schuld war nur der Bossa Nova
Was kann ich dafür?
Schuld war nur der Bossa Nova
Bitte glaube mir
Denn wenn einer Bossa Nova tanzen kann
Dann fängt für mich die große Liebe an
Schuld war nur der Bossa Nova
Der war Schuld daran

War's der Mondenschein? Na na, der Bossa Nova
Oder war's der Wein? Na na, der Bossa Nova
Kann das möglich sein, yeah yeah, der Bossa Nova
War Schuld daran?

Doch die kleine Jane blieb nicht immer klein
Erst bekam sie Jim, dann ein Töchterlein
Und die Tochter fragt heute die Mama
„Seit wann habt ihr euch gern, du und Papa?“

Schuld war nur der Bossa Nova
Was kann ich dafür?
Schuld war nur der Bossa Nova
Bitte glaube mir
Denn wenn einer Bossa Nova tanzen kann
Dann fängt für mich die große Liebe an
Schuld war nur der Bossa Nova
Der war Schuld daran

War's der Mondenschein? Na na, der Bossa Nova
Oder war's der Wein? Na na, der Bossa Nova
Kann das möglich sein, yeah yeah, der Bossa Nova
War Schuld daran?

War's der Mondenschein? Na na, der Bossa Nova
Oder war's der Wein? Na na, der Bossa Nova

Seasons in the Sun Terry Jacks G

Goodbye to you, my trusted friend, We've known each other since we were nine or ten
Together we've climbed hills and trees, Learned of love and ABCs
Skinned our hearts and skinned our knees
Goodbye my friend, it's hard to die, When all the birds are singing in the sky
Now that the spring is in the air, Pretty girls are everywhere
Think of me and I'll be there

*We had joy, we had fun, We had seasons in the sun
But the hills that we climbed, Were just seasons out of time*

Goodbye Papa, please pray for me, I was the black sheep of the family
You tried to teach me right from wrong, Too much wine and too much song
Wonder how I got along
Goodbye Papa it's hard to die, When all the birds are singing in the sky
Now that the spring is in the air, Little children everywhere
When you see them, I'll be there

*We had joy, we had fun, We had seasons in the sun
But the wine and the song, Like the seasons have all gone
We had joy, we had fun, We had seasons in the sun
But the wine and the song, Like the seasons have all gone*

Goodbye Michelle, my little one, You gave me love and helped me find the sun
And every time that I was down, You would always come around
And get my feet back on the ground
Goodbye Michelle, it's hard to die, When all the birds are singing in the sky
Now that the spring is in the air, With the flowers everywhere
I wish that we could both be there

*We had joy, we had fun, We had seasons in the sun
But the stars we could reach, Were just starfish on the beach
We had joy, we had fun, We had seasons in the sun
But the stars we could reach, Were just starfish on the beach
We had joy, we had fun, We had seasons in the sun
But the wine and the song, Like the seasons have all gone
All our lives we had fun, We had seasons in the sun
But the hills that we climbed, Were just seasons out of time
We had joy, we had fun...*

She Loves You

Beatles

am/hm

She loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah
She loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah
She loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

You think you've lost your love
Well, I saw her yesterday
It's you she's thinkin' of
And she told me what to say

She says she loves you
And you know that can't be bad
Yes, she loves you
And you know you should be glad

She said you hurt her so
She almost lost her mind
But now she says she knows
You're not the hurtin' kind

She says she loves you
And you know that can't be bad
Yes, she loves you
And you know you should be glad, ooh

She loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah
She loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah
With a love like that
You know you should be glad

You know it's up to you
I think it's only fair
Pride can hurt you, too
Apologize to her

Because she loves you
And you know that can't be bad
Yes, she loves you
And you know you should be glad, ooh

She loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah
She loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah
With a love like that
You know you should be glad

With a love like that
You know you should be glad
With a love like that
You know you should be glad

Yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Siebzehn Jahr, blondes Haar

Udo Jürgens

C

Ein Tag wie jeder, ich träum' von Liebe
Doch eben nur ein Traum, aha, aha
Menschen wohin ich schau', Großstadtgetriebe
Und auf einmal sah ich sie, sie

17 Jahr', blondes Haar, so stand sie vor mir
17 Jahr', blondes Haar, wie find' ich zu ihr?
Lalala, lalala, lalalalala

Sie hat mich angelacht und war vorüber
Da war's um mich geschehen, aha, aha
Menschen wohin ich schau', Großstadtgetriebe
Und überall such ich sie, sie

17 Jahr', blondes Haar, so stand sie vor mir
17 Jahr', blondes Haar, wie find' ich zu ihr?
Lalala, lalala, lalalalala
Lalala, lalala, lalalalala

17 Jahr', blondes Haar, so stand sie vor mir
17 Jahr', blondes Haar, wie find' ich zu ihr?
17 Jahr', blondes Haar, so stand sie vor mir

In München steht ein Hofbräuhaus
Doch Freudenhäuser müssen raus
Damit in dieser schönen Stadt
Das Laster keine Chance hat
Doch jeder ist gut informiert
Weil Rosi täglich inseriert
Und wenn dich deine Frau nicht liebt
Wie gut, dass es die Rosi gibt

Und draußen vor der großen Stadt

Stehen die Nutten sich die Füße platt

Skandal (Skandal) im Sperrbezirk, Skandal (Skandal) im Sperrbezirk, Skandal, Skandal um Rosie

Ja, Rosi hat ein Telefon
Auch ich hab ihre Nummer schon
Unter zwounddreißig sechzehn acht
Herrscht Konjunktur die ganze Nacht
Und draußen im Hotel L'Amour
Langweilen sich die Damen nur
Weil jeder, den die Sehnsucht quält
Ganz einfach Rosis Nummer wählt

Und draußen vor der großen Stadt

Stehen die Nutten sich die Füße platt

Skandal (Skandal) im Sperrbezirk, Skandal (Skandal) im Sperrbezirk, Skandal, Skandal um Rosie

Ja, Rosi hat ein Telefon
Auch ich hab ihre Nummer schon
Unter zwounddreißig sechzehn acht
Herrscht Konjunktur die ganze Nacht
Und draußen im Hotel L'Amour
Langweilen sich die Damen nur
Weil jeder den die Sehnsucht quält
Ganz einfach Rosis Nummer wählt

Und draußen vor der großen Stadt

Stehen die Nutten sich die Füße platt

Skandal (Skandal) im Sperrbezirk, Skandal (Skandal) im Sperrbezirk, Skandal, Skandal um Rosie

Skandal (Moral), Skandal (Moral), Skandal (Moral),
Skandal (Moral), Skandal (Moral), Skandal (Moral),...

Skandal um Rosie

Hello darkness, my old friend;
I've come to talk with you again.
Because a vision softly creeping
Left its seeds while I was sleeping,
And the vision that was planted in my brain
Still remains within the sound of silence.

In restless dreams I walked alone,
Narrow streets of cobblestone.
'Neath the halo of a street lamp,
I turned my collar to the cold and damp
When my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon light
That split the night, and touched the sound of silence.

And in the naked light I saw
Ten thousand people, maybe more.
People talking without speaking,
People hearing without listening,
People writing songs that voices never shared.
And no one dared disturb the sound of silence.

"Fools, " said I, "You do not know
Silence like a cancer grows.
Hear my words that I might teach you,
Take my arms that I might lead you."
But my words like silent raindrops fell,
And echoed in the wells of silence.

And the people bowed and prayed
To the neon god they made.
And the sign flashed out its warning,
In the words that it was forming.
And the sign said, "The words of the prophets
are written on the subway walls
And tenement halls, and whispered in the sounds of silence."

Ground Control to Major Tom
Ground Control to Major Tom
Take your protein pills and put your helmet on
Ground Control to Major Tom (ten, nine, eight, seven, six)
Commencing countdown, engines on (five, four, three, two)
Check ignition and may God's love be with you (one, lift off)

This is Ground Control to Major Tom
You've really made the grade
And the papers want to know whose shirts you wear
Now it's time to leave the capsule if you dare
This is Major Tom to Ground Control
I'm stepping through the door
And I'm floating in a most peculiar way
And the stars look very different today

For here
Am I sitting in a tin can
Far above the world
Planet Earth is blue
And there's nothing I can do

Though I'm past one hundred thousand miles
I'm feeling very still
And I think my spaceship knows which way to go
Tell my wife I love her very much she knows
Ground Control to Major Tom
Your circuit's dead, there's something wrong
Can you hear me, Major Tom?
Can you hear me, Major Tom?
Can you hear me, Major Tom? Can you-

Here am I floating 'round my tin can
Far above the moon
Planet Earth is blue
And there's nothing I can do

A Spaceman Came Travelling Chris de Burgh

am

A spaceman came traveling on his ship from afar
'Twas light years of time since his mission did start
And over a village, he halted his craft
And it hung in the sky like a star, just like a star

He followed a light and came down to a shed
Where a mother and child were lying there on a bed
A bright light of silver shone round his head
And he had the face of an angel and they were afraid

Then the stranger spoke, he said, do not fear
I come from a planet a long way from here
And I bring a message for mankind to hear
And suddenly the sweetest music filled the air

And it went la la la la la la la la...
La la la la la la, la la la la la la la la
Peace and goodwill to all men and love for the child
La la la la la la la la, la la la la la la la la, oh

This lovely music went trembling through the ground
And many were awakened on hearing that sound
And travelers on the road
The village they found by the light of that ship in the sky
Which shone all around

And just before dawn at the paling of the sky
The stranger returned and said, now I must fly
When two thousand years of your time has gone by
This song will begin once again to a baby's cry

And it went la la la la la la la la
La la la la la la, la la la la la la la la
This song will begin once again to a baby's cry
And it goes la la la la la la la la
La la la la la la, la la la la la la la la
Peace and goodwill to all men and love for the child

Oh the whole world is waiting, waiting to hear the song again (la la la la la la la la)
There are thousands standing on the edge of the world (la la la la la la la la)
And a star is moving somewhere, the time is nearly here (la la la la la la la la)
This song will begin once again to a baby's cry

There's a Spanish train that runs between
Guadalquivir and old Saville
And at dead of night the whistle blows
And people hear she's running still
And then they hush their children back to sleep
Lock the doors, upstairs they creep
For it is said that the souls of the dead
Fill that train ten thousand deep

Well a railwayman lay dying with his people by his side
His family were crying, knelt in prayer before he died
But above his bed just a waiting for the dead
Was the Devil with a twinkle in his eye
Well God's not around and look what I've found, this one's mine

Just then the Lord himself appeared in a blinding flash of light
And shouted at the Devil, get thee hence to endless night
But the Devil just grinned and said I may have sinned
But there's no need to push me around
I got him first so you can do your worst
He's going underground

But I think I'll give you one more chance
Said the Devil with a smile
So throw away that stupid lance
It's really not your style
Joker is the name, poker is the game
We'll play right here on this bed
And then we'll bet for the biggest stakes yet
The souls of the dead

*And I said look out, Lord, He's going to win
The sun is down and the night is riding in
That train is dead on time, many souls are on the line
Oh Lord, He's going to win*

Well the railwayman he cut the cards
And he dealt them each a hand of five
And for the Lord, he was praying hard
Or that train he'd have to drive
Well the Devil he had three aces and a king
And the Lord, he was running for a straight
He had the queen and the knave and nine and ten of spades
All he needed was the eight

And then the Lord he called for one more card
But he drew the diamond eight
And the Devil said to the son of God
I believe you've got it straight
So deal me one for the time has come

To see who'll be the king of this place
But as he spoke, from beneath his cloak
He slipped another ace

Ten thousand souls was the opening bid
And it soon went up to fifty nine
But the Lord didn't see what the Devil did
And he said that suits me fine
I'll raise you high to a hundred and five
And forever put an end to your sins
But the Devil let out a mighty shout, my hand wins

And I said Lord, oh Lord, you let him win
The sun is down and the night is riding in
That train is dead on time, many souls are on the line
Oh Lord, don't let him win

Well that Spanish train still runs between
Guadalquivir and old Saville
And at dead of night the whistle blows
And people fear she's running still

And far away in some recess
The Lord and the Devil are now playing chess
The Devil still cheats and wins more souls
And as for the Lord, well, he's just doing his best

And I said Lord, oh Lord, you've got to win
The sun is down and the night is riding in
That train is still on time, oh my soul is on the line
Oh Lord, you've got to win

Stairway to Heaven Led Zeppelin

am

There's a lady who's sure all that glitters is gold
And she's buying a stairway to Heaven

When she gets there she knows, if the stores are all closed
With a word she can get what she came for
Ooh, ooh, and she's buying a stairway to Heaven

There's a sign on the wall, but she wants to be sure
'Cause you know sometimes words have two meanings

In a tree by the brook, there's a songbird who sings
Sometimes all of our thoughts are misgiven

Ooh, it makes me wonder, Ooh, makes me wonder

There's a feeling I get when I look to the West
And my spirit is crying for leaving
In my thoughts I have seen rings of smoke through the trees
And the voices of those who stand looking

Ooh, it makes me wonder, Ooh, really makes me wonder

And it's whispered that soon if we all call the tune
Then the piper will lead us to reason
And a new day will dawn for those who stand long
And the forests will echo with laughter

Oh-oh-oh-oh-whoa

If there's a bustle in your hedgerow, don't be alarmed now
It's just a spring clean for the May queen
Yes, there are two paths you can go by, but in the long run
There's still time to change the road you're on

And it makes me wonder, Ohh, whoa

Your head is humming, and it won't go, in case you don't know
The piper's calling you to join him
Dear lady, can you hear the wind blow? And did you know
Your stairway lies on the whispering wind?

And as we wind on down the road
Our shadows taller than our soul
There walks a lady we all know
Who shines white light and wants to show
How everything still turns to gold
And if you listen very hard
The tune will come to you at last
When all are one, and one is all
To be a rock and not to roll

And she's buying a stairway to Heaven

I steh in da Hitz an da Strada del sole
Die Fiaß tamma weh in die neich'n Sandale
Mei Freindin is oposcht mit an Italiano
Des Göld hams ma g'stessn, jetzt stehr i allan do

Und hab kane Lire. I hab kane Lire
Und kane Papiere, so wos haut de net fire
Auf amoi woars päule mit dem Papagalle, mmm
Und mi loßt's da anglahnt
In meine neich'n Sandale, des is a Skandale

I hab kane Lire, und kane Papiere, so wos haut di net fire
Er wollte Amore mit Bella Ragazza
Auf sentimentale und auf da Madrazza
Dann is er no antanzt mi'n Alfa Romeo
Z'erscht hab i'no ausglocht, und jetzt stehr i schee do

Und hab kane Lire, I hab kane Lire
Und kane Papiere, so wos haut di net fire
Er hot's mitn Schmäh packt auf dolce far niente, mmm
Net sehr vül im Hirn, ober molto potente, dem hau i die Zähnt ei
I hab kane Lire, und kane Papiere, so wos haut di net fire

I wollt nach Firenze, nach Rom und nach Pisa
Doch jetzt hab i endgültig gnua von die Gfriesa
Total abgebrannt steh i da ganz allani
War i nur daham bliebn bei meine Kumpani
I winschat des ollas am liabsten zum Teifl, mmm
Was brauch i den Bledsinn
I steh auf's Gänsehäuf, und auf Italien pfeif i

I muß di Strassaböhl no krieaga, bloß dr Fünfer bringt me hoim :|
I muß di Strassaböhl no krieaga, Denn laufa will I net

I kann kaum no schnaufa und renn scho was i kaa
und alles wega derar Strassaböhl

I muß di Strassaböhl no krieaga, bloß dr Fünfer bringt me hoim :|
I muß di Strassaböhl no krieaga, Denn laufa will I net

I häng vollr Beidl und hopf uff oina zu
I kommr fascht vor wie a Känguruhhh

I muß di Strassaböhl no krieaga, bloß dr Fünfer bringt me hoim
I muß di Strassaböhl no krieaga, ... hoim will e
Kriga müsse se, Denn laufa will I net

I stand an dr Ampel und Zunga hängt mr raus
Hilflos guck I zu, mei Fünfer got naus.

I muß di Strassaböhl no krieaga, bloß dr Fünfer bringt me hoim
I muß di Strassaböhl no krieaga, hoim will e, hoim will e
Kriga müsse se, Denn laufa will I net

I muß di Strassaböhl no krieaga, bloß dr Fünfer bringt me hoim
I muß di Strassaböhl no krieaga, ... hoim will e
Kriga müsse se, Denn laufa will I net

I renn los bei Rot, als allerletzte Chance
Da macht der mir Dir zu, der Dinger, vor dr Noas

I muß di Strassaböhl no krieaga, bloß dr Fünfer bringt me hoim
I muß di Strassaböhl no krieaga, ... hoim will e
Kriga müsse se, Denn laufa will I net

I hab koin Pfennig für a Daxxi indr Dasch
Da lauf I hald hoim
LECK MI AM ARSCH!

Streets of London Ralph McTell G

Have you seen the old man, In the closed down market
Kicking up the papers, With his worn out shoes?
In his eyes, you see no pride, Hand held loosely at his side
Yesterday's paper, Telling yesterday's news

*So, how can you tell me you're lonely
And say for you that the sun don't shine?
Let me take you by the hand
And lead you through the streets of London
Show you something to make you change your mind*

Have you seen the old girl, Who walks the streets of London
Dirt in her hair, And her clothes in rags?
She's no time for talking, She just keeps right on walking
Carrying her home, In two carrier bags

So, how can you tell me you're lonely...

In the all night café, At a quarter past eleven
Same old man, Sitting there on his own
Looking at the world, Over the rim of his tea cup
Each tea lasts an hour, And he wanders home alone

So, how can you tell me you're lonely?... ge your mind

Have you seen the old man, Outside the seaman's mission
Memory fading with, The medal ribbons that he wears?
In our winter city, The rain cries a little pity
For one more forgotten hero, And a world that doesn't care

So, how can you tell me you're lonely
And say for you that the sun don't shine?
Let me take you by the hand
And lead you through the streets of London
I'll show you something to make you change your mind

Sugar Sugar

Archies

D

Sugar
Oh, honey, honey
You are my candy girl
And you got me wanting you
Honey
Oh, sugar, sugar
You are my candy girl
And you got me wanting you

I just can't believe, The loveliness of loving you
I just can't believe it's true
I just can't believe, The wonder of this feeling, too
I just can't believe it's true

Ah, sugar
Oh, honey, honey
You are my candy girl
And you got me wanting you
Oh, honey
Oh, sugar, sugar
You are my candy girl
And you got me wanting you

When I kissed you, girl, I knew how sweet a kiss could be
(I know how sweet a kiss can be)
Like the summer sunshine , Pour your sweetness over me
(Pour your sweetness over me)

Oh-oh-oh-oh, sugar
Pour a little sugar on it, honey
Pour a little sugar on it, baby
Make your life so sweet, yeah, yeah, yeah
Pour a little sugar on it, oh yeah
Pour a little sugar on it, honey
Pour a little sugar on it, baby
I'm gonna make your life so sweet, yeah, yeah, yeah

Pour a little sugar on it, honey
Ah, sugar
Ah-ah-ah, honey, honey
You are my candy girl
And you got me wanting you
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
Honey (honey, sugar, sugar)
Sugar sugar (honey, honey, sugar, sugar)
You are my candy girl

Sultans of Swing Dire Straits em

You get a shiver in the dark
It's a raining in the park but meantime-
South of the river you stop and you hold everything
A band is blowing Dixie, double four time
You feel alright when you hear the music ring

Well now you step inside but you don't see too many faces
Coming in out of the rain they hear the jazz go down
Competition in other places
Uh but the horns they blowin' that sound
Way on down south
Way on down south
London town

You check out guitar George, he knows-all the chords
Mind, it's strictly rhythm he doesn't want to make it cry or sing
They said an old guitar is all, he can afford
When he gets up under the lights to play his thing

And Harry doesn't mind, if he doesn't, make the scene
He's got a daytime job, he's doing alright
He can play the Honky Tonk like anything
Savin' it up, for Friday night
With the Sultans
We're the Sultans of Swing

Then a crowd a young boys they're a foolin' around in the corner
Drunk and dressed in their best brown baggies and their platform soles
They don't give a damn about any trumpet playin' band
It ain't what they call Rock and Roll
And the Sultans
Yeah, the Sultans, they play Creole
Creole

And then the man he steps right up to the microphone
And says at last just as the time bell rings
"Goodnight, now it's time to go home"
Then he makes it fast with one more thing

"We are the Sultans
We are the Sultans of Swing"

Summer Of 69

Bryan Adams

A

I got my first real six-string, Bought it at the five-and-dime
Played it till my fingers bled, Was the summer of '69

Me and some guys from school, Had a band and we tried real hard
Jimmy quit, Jody got married, Shoulda known, we'd never get far

Oh when I look back now
That summer seemed to last forever
And if I had the choice
Yeah, I'd always want to be there
Those were the best days of my life

Ain't no use in complainin', When you got a job to do
Spent my evenings down at the drive-in, And that's when I met you

Standin' on your mama's porch
You told me that you'd wait forever
Oh and when you held my hand
I knew that it was now or never
Those were the best days of my life

Oh yeah, Back in the summer of '69, Ohhh

C-F-G

Man we were killin' time
We were young and restless
We needed to unwind
I guess nothin' can last forever, forever, no

And now the times are changin', Look at everything that's come and gone
Sometimes when I play that old six-string, Think about you wonder what went wrong

Standin' on your mama's porch
You told me it would last forever
Oh and when you held my hand
I knew that it was now or never
Those were the best days of my life

Oh yeah, Back in the summer of '69
Un-huh, It was the summer of '69, oh yeah
Me and my baby in '69, oh

It was the summer, the summer, summer of '69, yeaaa

Sunny Afternoon The Kinks

D

The tax man's taken all my dough
And left me in my stately home
Lazin' on a sunny afternoon
And I can't sail my yacht
He's taken everything I got
All I've got's this sunny afternoon

Save me, save me, save me from this squeeze
I got a big fat mama tryna break me
And I love to live so pleasantly
Live this life of luxury
Lazin' on a sunny afternoon

In the summertime
In the summertime
In the summertime

My girlfriend's run off with my car
And gone back to her ma and pa
Tellin' tales of drunkenness and cruelty
Now I'm sittin' here
Sippin' at my ice cold beer
Lazin' on a sunny afternoon

Help me, help me, help me sail away
Well, give me two good reasons why I oughta stay
'Cause I love to live so pleasantly
Live this life of luxury
Lazin' on a sunny afternoon

In the summertime
In the summertime
In the summertime

Oh, save me, save me, save me from this squeeze
I got a big fat mama tryna break me
And I love to live so pleasantly
Live this life of luxury
Lazin' on a sunny afternoon

In the summertime, In the summertime.....

Sweet Baby James James Taylor

C

There is a young cowboy, he lives on the range
His horse and his cattle are his only companions
He works in the saddle and sleeps in the canyons
Waiting for summer, his pastures to change
And as the moon rises he sits by his fire
Thinking about women and glasses of beer
And closing his eyes as the doggies retire
He sings out a song which is soft but it's clear
As if maybe someone could hear

Goodnight you moonlight ladies
Rockabye sweet baby James
Deep greens and blues are the colors I choose
Won't you let me go down in my dreams
And rockabye sweet baby James

Now the first of December was covered with snow
So was the turnpike from Stockbridge to Boston
The Berkshires seemed dream-like on account of that frosting
With ten miles behind me and ten thousand more to go

There's a song that they sing when they take to the highway
A song that they sing when they take to the sea
A song that they sing of their home in the sky
Maybe you can believe it if it helps you to sleep
But singing works just fine for me

So goodnight you moonlight ladies
Rockabye sweet baby James
Deep greens and blues are the colors I choose
Won't you let me go down in my dreams
And rockabye sweet baby James

Sweet Home Alabama

Lynyrd Skynyrd

D

Big wheels keep on turnin'
Carry me home to see my kin
Singin' songs about the Southland
I miss Alabamy once again, and I think it's a sin, I said

Well, I heard Mr. Young sing about her
Well, I heard old Neil put her down
Well, I hope Neil Young will remember
A Southern man don't need him around, anyhow

Sweet home Alabama
Where the skies are so blue
Sweet home Alabama
Lord, I'm comin' home to you

In Birmingham, they love the governor (boo, boo, boo!)
Now we all did what we could do
Now Watergate does not bother me, uh-uh
Does your conscience bother you? Tell the truth

Sweet home Alabama
Where the skies are so blue
Sweet home Alabama (oh, my baby)
Lord, I'm comin' home to you (here I come, Alabama)
Speak your mind

Now Muscle Shoals has got the Swampers
And they've been known to pick a song or two (yes, they do)
Lord, they get me off so much
They pick me up when I'm feelin' blue, now how 'bout you?

Sweet home Alabama (oh)
Where the skies are so blue
Sweet home Alabama
Lord, I'm comin' home to you

Sweet home Alabama (home, sweet home, baby)
Where the skies are so blue (and the governor's, too)
Sweet home Alabama (Lord, yeah)
Lord, I'm comin' home to you (whoo, whoa, yeah, oh)
Alright, brother, now

Sympathy For The Devil

Rolling Stones

D

Please allow me to introduce myself
I'm a man of wealth and taste
I've been around for a long, long year
Stole many a man's soul and faith
And I was 'round when Jesus Christ
Had his moment of doubt and pain
Made damn sure that Pilate
Washed his hands and sealed his fate

*Pleased to meet you, Hope you guess my name
But what's puzzling you, Is the nature of my game*

Stuck around St. Petersburg
When I saw it was a time for a change
Killed the Czar and his ministers
Anastasia screamed in vain
I rode a tank, held a general's rank
When the Blitzkrieg raged and the bodies stank

*Pleased to meet you, Hope you guess my name, Oh, yeah
Ah, what's puzzling you, Is the nature of my game, Oh, yeah*

I watched with glee while your kings and queens
Fought for ten decades for the gods they made
I shouted out, "Who killed the Kennedys?"
Well, after all, it was you and me
Let me please introduce myself
I'm a man of wealth and taste
And I laid traps for troubadours
Who get killed before they reach Bombay

*Pleased to meet you, Hope you guess my name, Oh, yeah
But what's confusing you, Is the nature of my game, Oh, yeah*

Just as every cop is a criminal
And all the sinners saints
As heads is tails, just call me Lucifer
'Cause I'm in need of some restraint
So if you meet me, have some courtesy
Have some sympathy and some taste
Use all your well-learned politesse
Or I'll lay your soul to waste, mm, yeah

Pleased to meet you, Hope you guess my name
But what's puzzling you, Is the nature of my game

woo-hoo, woo-hoo

Tage wie diese

Tote Hosen

A/H (capo)

Ich wart' seit Wochen auf diesen Tag
Und tanz' vor Freude über den Asphalt
Als wär's ein Rhythmus, als gäb's ein Lied
Das mich immer weiter durch die Straßen zieht
Komm' dir entgegen, dich abzuholen, wie ausgemacht
Zu derselben Uhrzeit, am selben Treffpunkt, wie letztes Mal

Durch das Gedränge der Menschenmenge
Bahnen wir uns den altbekannten Weg
Entlang der Gassen, zu den Rheinterrassen
Über die Brücken, bis hin zu der Musik
Wo alles laut ist, wo alle drauf sind, um durchzudrehen
Wo die Anderen warten, um mit uns zu starten und abzugehen

An Tagen wie diesen wünscht man sich Unendlichkeit
An Tagen wie diesen haben wir noch ewig Zeit
Wünsch ich mir Unendlichkeit

Das hier ist ewig, ewig für heute
Wir stehen nicht still für eine ganze Nacht
Komm ich trag dich durch die Leute
Hab keine Angst, ich gebe auf dich Acht
Wir lassen uns treiben, tauchen unter, schwimmen mit dem Strom
Drehen unsere Kreise, kommen nicht mehr runter, sind schwerelos

An Tagen wie diesen wünscht man sich Unendlichkeit
An Tagen wie diesen haben wir noch ewig Zeit
In dieser Nacht der Nächte, die uns soviel verspricht
Erleben wir das Beste, kein Ende ist in Sicht
Kein Ende in Sicht, kein Ende in Sicht

An Tagen wie diesen...

Take It Easy

Eagles

D

Well, I'm a-runnin' down the road tryna loosen my load
I've got seven women on my mind
Four that wanna own me, two that wanna stone me
One says she's a friend of mine

Take it easy, take it easy
Don't let the sound of your own wheels drive you crazy
Lighten up while you still can
Don't even try to understand
Just find a place to make your stand
Take it easy

Well, I'm a-standin' on a corner in Winslow, Arizona
Such a fine sight to see
It's a girl, my Lord, in a flatbed Ford
Slowin' down to take a look at me

Come on, baby, don't say maybe
I gotta know if your sweet love is gonna save me
We may lose and we may win
Though we will never be here again
So open up, I'm climbin' in
So take it easy

Well, I'm a-runnin' down the road tryna loosen my load
Got a world of trouble on my mind
Lookin' for a lover who won't blow my cover
She's so hard to find

Take it easy, take it easy
Don't let the sound of your own wheels make you crazy
Come on, baby, don't say maybe
I gotta know if your sweet love is gonna save me

Ooh, ooh
Ooh, ooh
Ooh, ooh
Ooh, ooh
Ooh, ooh
Oh, we got it easy
We oughta take it easy

Tante in Marokko

Stimmung

G

Ich hab ne Tante in Marokko und die kommt

Ich hab ne Tante in Marokko und die kommt

Hab ne Tante in Marokko, hab ne Tante in Marokko

Hab ne Tante in Marokko und die kommt

Und sie reitet auf Kamelen wenn sie kommt, hoppeldibop

Und sie schießt mit zwei Pistolen wenn sie kommt, piff-paff

Und sie bringt auch ihren Hund mit wenn sie kommt, wau wau

Und dann schlachten wir ein Schweinchen wenn sie kommt, grunz grunz

Und wir trinken Coca-Cola wenn sie kommt, gluck gluck

Und dann gehen wir zu McDonalds wenn sie kommt würg würg (kotz kotz)

Und dann kommt ein Telegramm dass sie nicht kommt, oooohhhh

Und dann kommt ein Telegramm dass sie doch kommt, Hurra

I am just a poor boy
Though my story's seldom told
I have squandered my resistance
For a pocketful of mumbles
Such are promises
All lies and jest
Still a man hears what he wants to hear
And disregards the rest

When I left my home and my family
I was no more than a boy
In the company of strangers
In the quiet of the railway station
Running scared
Laying low, seeking out the poorer quarters
Where the ragged people go
Looking for the places only they would know

Lie-la-lie, Lie-la-lie-lie-lie-lie-lie
Lie-la-lie, Lie-la-lie-lie-lie-lie-lie, lie-lie-lie-lie-lie

Asking only workman's wages, I come looking for a job
But I get no offers
Just a come-on from the whores on 7th Avenue
I do declare, there were times when I was so lonesome
I took some comfort there, la-la-la-la-la-la

Lie-la-lie, Lie-la-lie-lie-lie-lie-lie
Lie-la-lie, Lie-la-lie-lie-lie-lie-lie, lie-lie-lie-lie-lie

Then I'm laying out my winter clothes
And wishing I was gone, going home
Where the New York City winters aren't bleeding me
Leading me, going home

In the clearing stands a boxer
And a fighter by his trade
And he carries the reminders
Of every glove that laid him down
Or cut him till he cried out
In his anger and his shame
"I am leaving, I am leaving"
But the fighter still remains

Lie-la-lie
Lie-la-lie-lie-lie-lie-lie
Lie-la-lie....

The Rose

Bette Midler

G

Some say love, it is a river
That drowns the tender reed
Some say love, it is a razor
That leaves your soul to bleed

Some say love, it is a hunger
An endless aching need
I say love, it is a flower
And you, its only seed

It's the heart afraid of breaking
That never learns to dance
It's the dream afraid of waking
That never takes the chance

It's the one who won't be taking
Who cannot seem to give
And the soul, afraid of dying
That never learns to live

When the night has been too lonely
And the road has been too long
And you think that love is only
For the lucky and the strong

Just remember in the winter
Far beneath the bitter snows
Lies the seed that with the sun's love
In the spring becomes the rose

This Land Is Your Land

Woody Guthrie

G

This land is your land, and this land is my land
From California to the New York island
From the Redwood Forest to the Gulf Stream waters
This land was made for you and me

As I went walking that ribbon of highway
And I saw above me that endless skyway
I saw below me that golden valley
This land was made for you and me

I roamed and rambled, and I've followed my footsteps
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts
All around me, a voice was sounding
This land was made for you and me

There was a big, high wall there that tried to stop me
A sign was painted said "Private Property"
But on the backside, it didn't say nothing
This land was made for you and me

When the sun come shining, then I was strolling
And the wheat fields waving, and the dust clouds rolling
The voice was chanting as the fog was lifting
This land was made for you and me

This land is your land, and this land is my land
From California to the New York island
From the Redwood Forest to the Gulf Stream waters
This land was made for you and me

Through the Barricades

Spanday Ballet

G

Mother doesn't know where love has gone
She says it must be youth
That keeps us feeling strong
I see it in her face, that's turned to ice
And when she smiles she shows the lines of sacrifice

*And now I know what they're saying, 'Cause our sun begins to fade
And we made our love on wasteland, And through the barricades*

Father made my history
He fought for what he thought
Would set us somehow free
He taught me what to say in school
I learned it off by heart
But now that's torn in two

*And now I know what they're saying, In the music of the parade
We made our love on wasteland, And through the barricades*

Born on different sides of life
We feel the same and feel all of this strife
So come to me when I'm asleep
We'll cross the line
And dance upon the street

*And now I know what they're saying, There's the drums begin to fade
We made our love on wasteland, And through the barricades*

Oh, turn around and I'll be there
Oh, there's a scar through my heart but I'll bare it again
Oh, I thought we were the human race
But we were just another borderline case
And the stars reach down and tell us
There's always one escape

Oh, I don't know where love has gone
And in this trouble land
Desperation keeps us strong
Friday's child is full of soul
With nothing left to lose, there's everything to go

*And now I know what they're are saying, It's a terrible beauty we've made
So we make our love on wasteland, And through the barricades*

*Now I know what they're are saying, As hearts go to their graves
We made our love on wasteland, Oh, and through the barricades*

(F9-C9-F9-C9...)

Tommy Can You Hear Me? Who

G

Tommy can you hear me?
Can you feel me near you?
Tommy can you see me?
Can I help to cheer you?
Ooooh Tommy
Tommy
Tommy
Tommy

Tommy can you hear me?
Can you feel me near you?
Tommy can you see me?
Can I help to cheer you?
Ooooh Tommy
Tommy
Tommy
Tommy

Tommy can you hear me?
Can you feel me near you?
Tommy can you see me?
Can I help to cheer you?
Ooooh Tommy
Tommy...

Tür an Tür mit Alice Howard Carpendale

G

Ein Freund rief an
Mit leisem Ton sagt er: "Du weißt wohl schon"
Mmh du weißt wohl schon von Alice
Und Ich eilte zum Fenster, schaute hinaus
Ein Möbelwagen stand vor dem Haus
Ich glaubte, dass ich nicht richtig sah
Denn auch Alice war da

Ich weiß nicht wo sie hingeht, woran es liegen kann
Sie hat wohl ihre Gründe und es geht mich auch nichts an
Doch seit ewiger Zeit leb ich Tür an Tür mit Alice

Fast jeden Tag traf ich sie im Flur
Ich grüßte jedesmal, doch sie lächelte nur
Es ist schwer, Ich leb nicht mehr Tür an Tür mit Alice

Warum ich wohl nie zur ihr fand
Dabei trennte mich nur eine Wand
Mmh eine Wand trennt mich von Alice
Warum habe ich nie eine Frage gestellt
Und ihr nie gesagt, wie sehr sie mir fehlt?
Ich sah das lächeln auf ihrem Gesicht
Und doch tat ich es nicht

Oh Ich weiß nicht wo sie hingeht, woran es liegen kann
Sie hat wohl ihre Gründe und es geht mich auch nichts an
Doch seit ewiger Zeit leb ich Tür an Tür mit Alice

Fast jeden Tag traf ich sie im Flur
Ich grüßte jedesmal, doch sie lächelte nur
Es ist schwer, Ich leb nicht mehr Tür an Tür mit Alice

Ich weiß nicht wo sie hingeht, woran es liegen kann
Sie hat wohl ihre Gründe und es geht mich auch nichts an
Doch seit ewiger Zeit leb ich Tür an Tür mit Alice

Fast jeden Tag traf ich sie im Flur
Ich grüßte jedesmal, doch sie lächelte nur
Es ist schwer, Ich leb nicht mehr Tür an Tür mit Alice
Es ist schwer, ich leb nicht mehr Tür an Tür mit Alice

Oh, nananananana nanananana
Nananananana nanananana
Doch seit ewiger Zeit leb ich Tür an Tür mit Alice
Nananananana nanananana
Nananananana nanananana
Es ist schwer, ich leb nicht mehr Tür an Tür mit Alice

Wind Nord-Ost, Startbahn null-drei
Bis hier hör ich die Motoren
Wie ein Pfeil zieht sie vorbei
Und es dröhnt in meinen Ohren
Und der nasse Asphalt bebt
Wie ein Schleier staubt der Regen
Bis sie abhebt und sie schwebt
Der Sonne entgegen

*Über den Wolken, Muss die Freiheit wohl grenzenlos sein
Alle Ängste, alle Sorgen, Sagt man
Blieben darunter verborgen Und dann,
Würde was uns groß und wichtig erscheint, Plötzlich nichtig und klein*

Ich seh ihr noch lange nach
Die dunklen Wolken erklimmen
Bis die Lichter nach und nach
Ganz im Regengrau verschwimmen
Meine Augen haben schon
Jenen winz'gen Punkt verloren

Nur von fern klingt monoton
Das Summen der Motoren

*Über den Wolken, Muss die Freiheit wohl grenzenlos sein
Alle Ängste, alle Sorgen, Sagt man
Blieben darunter verborgen Und dann,
Würde was uns groß und wichtig erscheint, Plötzlich nichtig und klein*

Dann ist alles still, ich geh
Regen durchdringt meine Jacke
Irgendjemand kocht Kaffee
In der Luftaufsichtsbaracke

In den Pfützen schwimmt Benzin
Schillernd wie ein Regenbogen
Wolken spiegeln sich darin
Ich wär gern mitgeflogen

*Über den Wolken, Muss die Freiheit wohl grenzenlos sein
Alle Ängste, alle Sorgen, Sagt man
Blieben darunter verborgen Und dann,
Würde was uns groß und wichtig erscheint, Plötzlich nichtig und klein Über den Wolken*

Über sieben Brücken musst du gehen Karat/Maffey G

Manchmal geh ich meine Straße ohne Blick
Manchmal wünsch ich mir mein Schaukelpferd zurück
Manchmal bin ich ohne Rast und Ruh
Manchmal schließ ich alle Türen nach mir zu

Manchmal ist mir kalt und manchmal heiß
Manchmal weiß ich nicht mehr was ich weiß
Manchmal bin ich schon am Morgen müd
Manchmal such ich Trost in einem Lied

Über sieben Brücken musst du gehen
Sieben dunkle Jahre überstehn
Sieben Mal wirst du die Asche sein
Aber einmal auch der helle Schein

Manchmal scheint die Uhr des Lebens still zu stehn
Manchmal scheint man nur im Kreis zu gehen
Manchmal ist man wie von Fernweh krank
Manchmal sitzt man still auf einer Bank

Manchmal greift man nach der ganzen Welt
Manchmal meint man dass der Glücksstern fällt
Manchmal nimmt man wo man lieber gibt
Manchmal hasst man das was man doch liebt

Über sieben Brücken musst du gehen
Sieben dunkle Jahre überstehn
Sieben Mal wirst du die Asche sein
Aber einmal auch der helle Schein

Über sieben Brücken musst du gehen
Sieben dunkle Jahre überstehn
Sieben Mal wirst du die Asche sein
Aber einmal auch der helle Schein

I denk mr garnix beim spaziere,
was ko om zehne scho passiere
des isch ja mitte en dr Nacht. (*Schubidua wa Uuh*)
Ond plötzlich hör I so a Klirra,
ond in dr Luft fängts a zom Schwirra,
ond uff oimal hat's au furchtbar g'kracht.

Refrain:

*Was isch denn des, was isch denn des,
ja was han I denn do g'sähe?
Gugug I han a UFO g'sähe
Gugug dort über'm Wald isch's gwäe
Gugug I han a Ufo g'sähe
Ganz deutlich ond au ziemlich lang. (Dubdudumdumdum)*

Der Flieger schwebt jetzt en mei Richtung
ond er landet en dr Lichtung,
ond zwei grüne Männle steiged aus.
Der oine moint: "Ach isch der niedlich,
ond hoffentlich isch der au friedlich."
Desgleiche hen I mir dabei au denkt.

*Was isch denn des, was isch denn des,
ja was han I denn do g'sähe?
Gugug I han a UFO g'sähe
Gugug dort über'm Wald isch's gwäe
Gugug I han a Ufo g'sähe
Ganz deutlich ond au ziemlich lang. (Dubdudumdumdum)*

Oinr macht für d' Zeitung Bilder,
weil er mohnt, I ben en Wilder,
ond na will er no a Interview.
I sprech hochdeutsch was I koa
do schwätzt mi oi Männle a
"Mensch schwätz weitr Schwäbisch wie mir au."

*Was isch denn des, was isch denn des,
ja was han I denn do g'sähe?
Gugug I han a UFO g'sähe
Gugug dort über'm Wald isch's gwäe
Gugug I han a Ufo g'sähe
Ganz deutlich ond au ziemlich lang. (Dubdudumdumdum)*

Und es war Sommer

Peter Maffey

C/D

Es war ein schöner Tag
Der letzte im August
Die Sonne brannte so
Als hätte sie's gewusst
Die Luft war flirrend heiß
Und um allein zu sein
Sagte ich den anderen
„Ich hab' heut keine Zeit“

Da traf' ich sie und sah in ihre Augen
Und irgendwie hatt' ich das Gefühl
Als winkte sie mir zu und schien zu sagen, „Komm setz dich zu mir“

Ich war sechzehn und sie einunddreißig
Und über Liebe wusste ich nicht viel
Sie wusste alles
Und sie ließ mich spüren
Ich war kein Kind mehr, Und es war Sommer

Sie gab sich so als sei ich überhaupt nicht da
Und um die Schultern trug sie nur ihr langes Haar
Ich war verlegen und ich wusste nicht wohin
Mit meinem Blick
Der wie gefesselt an ihr hing

„Ich kann verstehen“
Hörte ich sie sagen
„Nur weil du jung bist
Tust du nicht, Was du fühlst
Doch bleib bei mir
Bis die Sonne rot wird, Dann wirst du sehen“

Wir gingen beide hinunter an den Strand
Und der Junge nahm schüchtern ihre Hand
Doch als ein Mann sah ich die Sonne aufgehen
Und es war Sommer

Es war Sommer
Es war Sommer
Das erste Mal im Leben
Es war Sommer
Das allererste Mal
Und als ein Mann sah ich die Sonne aufgehen
Und es war Sommer
Es war Sommer

Universal Soldier

Donovan

C

He's five foot-two and he's six feet-four
He fights with missiles and with spears
He's all of thirty-one and he's only seventeen
He's been a soldier for a thousand years

He's a Catholic, a Hindu, an Atheist, a Jane
A Buddhist and a Baptist and a Jew
And he knows he shouldn't kill
And he knows he always will
Kill you for me my friend and me for you

And he's fighting for Canada
He's fighting for France
He's fighting for the USA
And he's fighting for the Russians
And he's fighting for Japan
And he thinks we'll put an end to war this way

And he's fighting for democracy
He's fighting for the Reds
He says it's for the peace of us all
He's the one who must decide
Who's to live and who's to die
And he never sees the writing on the wall

But without him, how would Hitler have condemned him at Liebau?
Without him, Caesar would've stood alone
He's the one who gives his body as a weapon of the war
And without him all this killing can't go on

He's the universal soldier and he really is to blame
His orders come from far away no more
They come from here and there and you and me
And brothers, can't you see
This is not the way we put the end to war?

Venus Shocking Blue

em

A goddess on a mountain top
Was burning like a silver flame
The summit of beauty and love
And Venus was her name

She's got it
Yeah, baby, she's got it
Well, I'm your Venus
I'm your fire, at your desire
Well, I'm your Venus
I'm your fire, at your desire

Her weapons were her crystal eyes
Making every man mad
Black as the dark night she was
Got what no one else had, whoa!

She's got it
Yeah, baby, she's got it
Well, I'm your Venus
I'm your fire, at your desire
Well, I'm your Venus
I'm your fire, at your desire

She's got it
Yeah, baby, she's got it
Well, I'm your Venus
I'm your fire, at your desire
Well, I'm your Venus
I'm your fire, at your desire

Verdammt, ich lieb' dich Matthias Reim

fism/gm(Capo)

Ich ziehe durch die Straßen bis nach Mitternacht
Hab das früher auch gern gemacht
Dich brauch' ich dafür nicht
Ich sitz am Tresen, trinke noch 'n Bier
Früher war'n wir oft gemeinsam hier
Das macht mir, macht mir nichts
Gegenüber sitzt 'n Typ wie 'n Bär
Ich stell mir vor, wenn das dein neuer wär
Das juckt mich überhaupt nicht
Auf einmal packt's mich, ich geh auf ihn zu
Und mach ihn an: "Lass meine Frau in Ruh"
Er fragt nur: "Hast du 'n Stich?"
Und ich denke schon wieder nur an dich

Verdammt, ich lieb dich, Ich lieb dich nicht
Verdammt, ich brauch dich, Ich brauch dich nicht
Verdammt, ich will dich, Ich will dich nicht
Ich will dich nicht verlier'n

Verdammt, ich lieb dich, Ich lieb dich nicht
Verdammt, ich brauch dich, Ich brauch dich nicht
Verdammt, ich will dich, Ich will dich nicht
Ich will dich nicht verlier'n

So langsam fällt mir alles wieder ein
Ich wollt' doch nur 'n bisschen freier sein
Jetzt bin ich's, oder nicht?
Ich passte nicht in deine heile Welt
Doch die und du, ist, was mir jetzt so fehlt
Ich glaub' das einfach nicht (einfach nicht)
Gegenüber steht ein Telefon
Es lacht mich ständig an voll Hohn
Es klingelt, klingelt aber nicht
Sieben Bier, zu viel geraucht
Das ist es, was ein Mann so braucht
Doch niemand, niemand sagt: "Hör auf"
Und ich denke schon wieder nur an dich

Verdammt, ich lieb dich, Ich lieb dich nicht
Verdammt, ich brauch dich, Ich brauch dich nicht
Verdammt, ich will dich, Ich will dich nicht
Ich will dich nicht verlier'n

Verdammt, ich lieb dich....

Vincent

Don McLean

G

Starry, starry night
Paint your palette blue and gray
Look out on a summer's day
With eyes that know the darkness in my soul

Shadows on the hills, Sketch the trees and the daffodils
Catch the breeze and the winter chills, In colors on the snowy linen land

Now I understand
What you tried to say to me
How you suffered for your sanity
And how you tried to set them free
They would not listen, they did not know how
Perhaps they'll listen now

Starry, starry night, Flaming flowers that brightly blaze
Swirling clouds in violet haze, Reflect in Vincent's eyes of china blue
Colors changing hue, Morning fields of amber grain
Weathered faces lined in pain, Are soothed beneath the artist's loving hand

Now, I understand
What you tried to say to me
And how you suffered for your sanity
How you tried to set them free
They would not listen, they did not know how
Perhaps they'll listen now

For they could not love you
Still your love was true
And when no hope was left in sight
On that starry, starry night
You took your life as lovers often do
But I could have told you, Vincent
This world was never meant for one as beautiful as you

Starry, starry night, Portraits hung in empty halls
Frameless heads on nameless walls, With eyes that watch the world and can't forget
Like the strangers that you've met
The ragged men in ragged clothes
The silver thorn of bloody rose
Lie crushed and broken on the virgin snow

Now I think I know
What you tried to say to me
And how you suffered for your sanity
And how you tried to set them free
They would not listen, they're not listening still
Perhaps they never will

Viva La Vida

Coldplay

E(capo fis)

I used to rule the world
Seas would rise when I gave the word
Now in the morning, I sleep alone
Sweep the streets I used to own

I used to roll the dice
Feel the fear in my enemy's eyes
Listen as the crowd would sing
Now the old king is dead, long live the king
One minute, I held the key
Next the walls were closed on me
And I discovered that my castles stand
Upon pillars of salt and pillars of sand

I hear Jerusalem bells a-ringin'
Roman Cavalry choirs are singin'
Be my mirror, my sword and shield
My missionaries in a foreign field
For some reason, I can't explain
Once you'd gone, there was never, never an honest word
And that was when I ruled the world

It was a wicked and wild wind
Blew down the doors to let me in
Shattered windows and the sound of drums
People couldn't believe what I'd become
Revolutionaries wait
For my head on a silver plate
Just a puppet on a lonely string
Aw, who would ever wanna be king?

I hear Jerusalem bells a-ringin'
Roman Cavalry choirs are singing
Be my mirror, my sword and shield
My missionaries in a foreign field
For some reason, I can't explain
I know Saint Peter won't call my name
Never an honest word
But that was when I ruled the world

Oh-oh-oh, oh-oh, oh.....

I hear Jerusalem bells a-ringin'
Roman Cavalry choirs are singin'
Be my mirror, my sword and shield
My missionaries in a foreign field
For some reason I can't explain
I know Saint Peter won't call my name
Never an honest word
But that was when I ruled the world

Von dir keine Spur die Wohnung ist leer
Und mein Herz wie Blei so schwer
Ich geh kaputt, denn du bist wieder bei ihm
Ich weiß nur eins jetzt ist Schluss
Und dass ich um dich kämpfen muss
Wo bist du sag mir wo bist du

Wahnsinn warum schickst du mich in die Hölle
Eiskalt lässt du meine Seele erfrier'n
Das ist Wahnsinn du spielst mit meinen Gefühlen
Und mein Stolz liegt längst schon auf dem Müll
Doch noch weiß ich was ich will – ich will dich

Ich lauf im Kreis von früh bis spät
Denn ich weiß dass ohne dich nichts geht
Ich brauche Luft bevor mein Herz erstickt
Und wie ein Wolf renn ich durch die Stadt
Such hungrig uns're Kneipen ab
Wo bist du sag mir wo bist du

So ein Wahnsinn warum schickst du mich in die Hölle
Eiskalt lässt du meine Seele erfrier'n
Das ist Wahnsinn du spielst mit meinen Gefühlen
Und mein Stolz liegt längst schon auf dem Müll
Doch noch weiß ich was ich will – ich will dich

Wahnsinn warum schickst du mich in die Hölle
Eiskalt lässt du meine Seele erfrier'n
Das ist Wahnsinn du spielst mit meinen Gefühlen
Und mein Stolz liegt längst schon auf dem Müll
Doch noch weiß ich was ich will

So ein Wahnsinn warum schickst du mich in die Hölle
Eiskalt lässt du meine Seele erfrier'n
Das ist Wahnsinn

Waiting for the Hurricane Chris de Burgh

em

Standing in the foyer of the Grand Hotel,
Suitcase in his hand looking for a bill,
There's a hurricane coming and everyone's trying to get away;

Time of the season, time of the year,
The weather reporter from Miami is clear,
"Find a safe place to hide, " there's no place here;

And then the lights go down,
In that Caribbean town,
And the fishing boats that go out from the coast,
Are tied up and dry, yeah yeah yeah,

Suddenly there's a movement to the telephone,
But nobody's calling home tonight,
They've taken out the very last flight,
And they close down the borderline,

'Cause there ain't nowhere to hide,
Waiting for the hurricane,
There is nowhere here to hide,
Waiting for the hurricane,
Oh there is nowhere you can hide,
Waiting for the hurricane, no no no no

Staring out the window of the Grand Hotel,
The sea was roaring, I remember well,
And then the honeymoon bride began to cry,

But as the band played on,
Some old love song,
Well he held her hand,
Gave her to understand,
It'll be alright, yeah yeah yeah,

Suddenly there's a movement to the radio,
But nobody's getting home tonight,
They've taken out the very last flight,
And they closed down the borderline,

'Cause there ain't nowhere to hide,
Waiting for the hurricane,
There is nowhere here to hide,
Waiting for the hurricane,
Oh there is nowhere you can hide,
Waiting for the hurricane,
Oh there is nowhere you can hide,
Waiting for the hurricane,
Oh oh, no no no

Westerland

Die Ärzte G

Jeden Tag sitz ich am Wannsee
Und ich hör den Wellen zu.
Ich lieg hier auf meinem Handtuch,
Doch ich finde keine Ruh!
Diese eine Liebe wird nie zuende geh'n!
Wann werd ich sie wiedersehen?

Manchmal schließe ich die Augen,
Stell' mir vor ich sitz am Meer.
Dann denk' ich an diese Insel,
Und mein Herz das wird so schwer!
Diese eine Liebe wird nie zuende geh'n!
Wann werd ich sie wiedersehen?

*Ohhh ich hab' solche Sehnsucht,
Ich verliere den Verstand!
Ich will wieder an die Nordsee, ohoho
Ich will zurück nach Westerland!*

Wie oft stand ich schon am Ufer,
Wie oft sprang ich in die Spree?
Wie oft mußten sie mich retten,
Damit ich nicht untergeh'?
Diese eine Liebe wird nie zuende geh'n!
Wann werd ich sie wiedersehen?

Ohhh ich hab' solche Sehnsucht,

Es ist zwar etwas teurer,	F
Dafür ist man unter sich.	em
Und ich weiß jeder Zweite hier	F
Ist genauso blöd wie ich...	em D

*Ohhh ich hab' solche Sehnsucht,
Ich verliere den Verstand!
Ich will wieder an die Nordsee, ohoho
Ich will zurück, ich will zurück,
Ich will zurück, ich will zurück,
Nach Westerland!*

<i>am hm C D</i>
<i>am hm C D</i>

What's Up?

Four Non Blondes

D/C

25 years and my life is still
Trying to get up that great big hill of hope
For a destination
I realized quickly when I knew I should
That the world was made up of this brotherhood of man
For whatever that means

And so I cry sometimes, When I'm lying in bed
just to get it all out, What's in my head
And I, I am feeling a little peculiar
And so I wake in the morning, And I step outside
And I take a deep breath and I get real high
And I scream from the top of my lungs
What's going on?

And I say, hey yeah yeah-eh-eh, hey yeah yeah , I said hey, what's going on?
And I say, hey yeah yeah-eh-eh, hey yeah yeah, I said hey, what's going on?

Ooh, ooh ooh, hoo, hoo, hoo, hoo
Ooh, ooh ooh, hoo, hoo, hoo, hoo..

And I try, oh my god do I try!
I try all the time, in this institution
And I pray, oh my god do I pray!
I pray every single day, For revolution

And so I cry sometimes, When I'm lying in bed
just to get it all out, What's in my head
And I, I am feeling a little peculiar
And so I wake in the morning, And I step outside
And I take a deep breath and I get real high
And I scream from the top of my lungs
What's going on?

And I say, hey yeah yeah-eh-eh, hey yeah yeah, I said hey, what's going on?
And I say, hey yeah yeah-eh-eh, hey yeah yeah, I said hey, what's going on?
And I say, hey yeah yeah-eh-eh, hey yeah yeah, I said hey, what's going on?
And I say, hey yeah yeah-eh-eh, hey yeah yeah-yeah-yeah, I said hey, what's going on?

Ooh, ooh ooh, hoo, hoo, hoo, hoo
Ooh, ooh ooh, hoo, hoo, hoo, hoo

25 years and my life is still
Trying to get up that great big hill of hope
For a destination

Wild Horses

Rolling Stones

G

Childhood living
Is easy to do
The things you wanted
I bought them for you

Graceless lady
You know who I am
You know I can't let you
Slide through my hands

Wild horses
Couldn't drag me away
Wild, wild horses
Couldn't drag me away

I watched you suffer
A dull aching pain
Now you've decided
To show me the same

No sweeping exit
Or offstage lines
Could make me feel bitter
Or treat you unkind

Wild horses
Couldn't drag me away
Wild, wild horses
Couldn't drag me away

I know I've dreamed you
A sin and a lie
I have my freedom
But I don't have much time

Faith has been broken
Tears must be cried
Let's do some living
After we die

Wild horses
Couldn't drag me away
Wild, wild horses
We'll ride them some day

Wild horses
Couldn't drag me away
Wild, wild horses
We'll ride them some day

Wind of Change

Scorpions

G

I follow the Moskva down to Gorky Park
Listening to the wind of change
An August summer night, soldiers passing by
Listening to the wind of change

The world is closing in
And did you ever think
That we could be so close like brothers?
The future's in the air, I can feel it everywhere
I'm blowing with the wind of change

Take me to the magic of the moment
On a glory night
Where the children of tomorrow dream away (dream away)
In the wind of change

Mh-mmh

Walking down the street
And distant memories are buried in the past forever
I follow the Moskva and down to Gorky Park
Listening to the wind of change

Take me (take me) to the magic of the moment
On a glory night (a glory night)
Where the children of tomorrow share their dreams (share their dreams)
With you and me (with you and me)

Take me (take me) to the magic of the moment
On a glory night (a glory night)
Where the children of tomorrow dream away (dream away)
In the wind of change (the wind of change)

The wind of change blows straight into the face of time
Like a storm wind that will ring the freedom bell for peace of mind
Let your balalaika sing what my guitar wants to say (say)

Take me (take me) to the magic of the moment
On a glory night (a glory night)
Where the children of tomorrow share their dreams (share their dreams)
With you and me (you and me)

Take me (take me) to the magic of the moment
On a glory night (a glory night)
Where the children of tomorrow dream away (dream away)
In the wind of change (the wind of change)

Wonderful Tonight Eric Clapton

G

It's late in the evening
She's wondering what clothes to wear
She puts on her make up
And brushes her long blonde hair

And then she asks me, "Do I look alright?"
And I say, "Yes, you look wonderful tonight"

We go to a party
And everyone turns to see
This beautiful lady
That's walking around with me

And then she asks me, "Do you feel alright?"
And I say, "Yes, I feel wonderful tonight"

I feel wonderful
Because I see the love light in your eyes
And the wonder of it all
Is that you just don't realize how much I love you

It's time to go home now
And I've got an aching head
So I give her the car keys
She helps me to bed

And then I tell her, as I turn out the light
I say, "My darling, you are wonderful tonight"
Oh my darling, you are wonderful tonight

What a Wonderful World

Louis Armstrong

C

I see trees of green
Red roses too
I see them bloom
For me and you
And I think to myself
What a wonderful world

I see skies of blue
And clouds of white
The bright blessed day
The dark sacred night
And I think to myself
What a wonderful world

The colors of the rainbow
So pretty in the sky
Are also on the faces
Of people going by
I see friends shaking hands
Saying, "How do you do?"
They're really saying
I love you

I hear babies cry
I watch them grow
They'll learn much more
Than I'll ever know
And I think to myself
What a wonderful world
Yes, I think to myself
What a wonderful world
Ooh, yes

Yellow Submarine

Beatles

C

In the town where I was born
Lived a man who sailed to sea
And he told us of his life
In the land of submarines
So we sailed on to the sun
'Til we found a sea of green
And we lived beneath the waves
In our yellow submarine

We all live in a yellow submarine
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine
We all live in a yellow submarine
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine

And our friends are all aboard
Many more of them live next door
And the band begins to play

We all live in a yellow submarine
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine
We all live in a yellow submarine
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine

Full steam ahead, Mister Boatswain, full steam ahead
Full steam ahead it is, Sergeant
(Cut the cable, drop the cable)
Aye-aye, sir, aye-aye
Captain, captain

As we live a life of ease (a life of ease)
Every one of us (every one of us)
Has all we need (has all we need)
Sky of blue (sky of blue)
And sea of green (sea of green)
In our yellow (in our yellow)
Submarine (submarine, aha)

We all live in a yellow submarine
A yellow submarine, yellow submarine
We all live in a yellow submarine
A yellow submarine, yellow submarine
We all live in a yellow submarine
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine
We all live in a yellow submarine
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine

Yesterday

Beatles

D(capo fis)

Yesterday

All my troubles seemed so far away
Now it looks as though they're here to stay
Oh, I believe in yesterday

Suddenly

I'm not half the man I used to be
There's a shadow hanging over me
Oh, yesterday came suddenly

Why she had to go?

I don't know, she wouldn't say
I said something wrong
Now I long for yesterday

Yesterday

Love was such an easy game to play
Now I need a place to hide away
Oh, I believe in yesterday

Why she had to go?

I don't know, she wouldn't say
I said something wrong
Now I long for yesterday

Yesterday

Love was such an easy game to play
Now I need a place to hide away
Oh, I believe in yesterday

Mm-mm-mm, mm, mm-mm-mm

Y.M.C.A.

Village People

D

Young man there's no need to feel down
I said young man pick yourself off the ground
I said young man 'cause your in a new town There's no need to be unhappy
Young man there's a place you can go
I said young man when you're short on your dough
You can stay there and I'm sure you will find
Many ways to have a good time.

*It's fun to stay at the Y.M.C.A., It's fun to stay at the Y.M.C.A.
They have everything For young men to enjoy., You can hang out with all the boys.
It's fun to stay at the Y.M.C.A., It's fun to stay at the Y.M.C.A.
You can get yourself clean, You can have a good meal
You can do whatever you feel.*

Young man, Are you listening to me
I said, young man, what do you want to be
I said, young man, you can make real your dreams, but you've got to know this one thing.
No man, does it all by himself
I said, young man, put your pride on the shelf
And just go there, to the Y.M.C.A.
I'm sure they can help you today

*It's fun to stay at the Y.M.C.A., It's fun to stay at the Y.M.C.A.
They have everything for young men to enjoy., You can hang out with all the boys.
It's fun to stay at the Y.M.C.A., It's fun to stay at the Y.M.C.A.
You can get yourself clean, You can have a good meal
You can do whatever you feel.*

Young Man, I was once in your shoes,
I said, I was down and out with the blues
I felt, no man cared if I were alive I felt the whole world was so jive
That's when someone came up to me
and said young man take a walk up the street
There's a place there called the Y.M.C.A.
They can start you back on your way.

It's fun to stay at the Y.M.C.A., It's fun to stay at the Y.M.C.A.
They have everything For young men to enjoy., You can hang out with all the boys.
Y.M.C.A., It's fun to stay at the Y.M.C.A., It's fun to stay at the Y.M.C.A.

Young man, there's no need to feel down, Young man, pick yourself off the ground
Y.M.C.A. , just go to the Y.M.C.A.
Young Man, Young Man, I was once in your shoes,
Young Man, Young Man, I was out with the blues
Y.M.C.A. Y.M.C.A. Y.M.C.A.
Y.M.C.A

It's a little bit funny
This feeling inside
I'm not one of those who can easily hide
I don't have much money, but boy if I did
I'd buy a big house where we both could live

If I was a sculptor, ha
But then again, no
Or a man who makes potions in a traveling show
I know it's not much, but it's the best I can do
My gift is my song, and this one's for you

And you can tell everybody
This is your song
It may be quite simple, but now that it's done
I hope you don't mind
I hope you don't mind
That I put down in the words
How wonderful life is while you're in the world

I sat on the roof and kicked off the moss
Well a few of the verses, well they've got me quite cross
But the sun's been quite kind
While I wrote this song
It's for people like you that keep it turned on

So excuse me forgetting
But these things I do
You see I've forgotten, if they're green or they're blue
Anyway the thing is, what I really mean
Yours are the sweetest eyes I've ever seen

And you can tell everybody
This is the song
It may be quite simple, but now that it's done
I hope you don't mind
I hope you don't mind
That I put down in the words
How wonderful life is while you're in the world

I hope you don't mind
I hope you don't mind
That I put down in the words
How wonderful life is while you're in the world

You've Got a Friend

Carol King

fism (capo fis)

When you're down and troubled
And you need some lovin' care
And nothin', nothin' is goin' right
Close your eyes and think of me
And soon I will be there
To brighten up even your darkest night

You just call out my name, And you know, wherever I am
I'll come runnin', To see you again
Winter, spring, summer or fall, All you have to do is call
And I'll be there
You've got a friend

If the sky above you
Grows dark and full of clouds
And that old north wind begins to blow
Keep your head together
And call my name out loud
Soon you'll hear me knockin' at your door

(fism-H)

You just call out my name, And you know, wherever I am
I'll come runnin', runnin', yeah, yeah, To see you again
Winter, spring, summer or fall, All you have to do is call
And I'll be there, yes, I will

Now, ain't it good to know that you've got a friend
When people can be so cold?
They'll hurt you, yes, and desert you
And take your soul if you let them
Oh, but don't you let them

(F-C-G)

(C- cm-em-A-D)

You just call out my name, And you know, wherever I am
I'll come runnin', runnin', yeah, yeah, To see you again
Winter, spring, summer or fall, All you have to do is call
And I'll be there, yes, I will
You've got a friend, You've got a friend