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## **MANGER RANGERS 2022 – B1 – new fireball songs**

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**one night in moravia**

**angel contrails**

**adam, it's still raining**

**making friends with ami**

**jim**

**northwest passage**

**yo purty mouth**

**little ramones girl**

V1

gone are the crowds and the market stalls  
 and it's quiet in the square, inside the city walls  
 footsteps echo loud down the old stone halls  
 in my favourite ghost town  
 i've been quietly singing those hymns of praise  
 as i glide down the cobblestone alleyways  
 making grandiose plans for the next sunny days  
 waiting for the sun to come around

G-D-C-D-

ONE  
 NIGHT  
 IN  
 MORAVIA

the planets keep moving  
 stars keep shooting  
 dreams aren't always what they seem  
 and now winter's come calling  
 the snow is wet underfoot  
 in search of the moravian dream

V2

the backroads are fading behind me now  
 crowded with emptiness, filled up with clouds  
 where there've been so many faces, and carnival sounds  
 but everything keeps moving on  
 toward the morning's endless beginnings  
 based on all of the backroads and past underpinnings  
 blossoming promise with each new moment thinning  
 back home when the twilight has gone

worldwide forecasts on the tv  
 i look out my window  
 tomorrow is nowhere in sight  
 it's snowing on raton  
 it's raining in madrid  
 and it's dark on this moravian night  
 it's dark on this moravian night

V3

in the trenches in the season of perpetual night  
 expending all of our best just to make our own light  
 with the shades and the shadows teasing our sight  
 and sparks in the depths of the mind  
 in the trains on the journeys we've already done  
 on the way but still weighing what we've begun  
 waiting for blue skies and the warmth of the sun  
 and the thoughts that we sleep just to find

falling off to sleep  
 in a world full of dreams  
 faroff indiana sun is going down  
 tonight it's snowing in cleveland  
 it's raining in baltimore  
 and it's cold in this moravian town  
 it's cold in this moravian town

intro

B F# E F#

# ANGEL CONTRAILS

G#m C#m  
clouds on the horizon still catch the light

E C#m E F#  
of any sun already set but not yet the dark of night

B  
so many milestones

F#  
just one birth

E  
so many people

F#  
just one earth

E  
so many rivers

F#  
to find the source of

E  
so many borders

C#m F#  
to get north of

B F#  
like Ártándi Határátkelöhely

E F#  
another line in the sand passes by

B  
another late winter evening

F#  
daylight receding

E C#m  
so many pathways beneath

E F#  
one sheltering sky

B F#  
with all her ... angel contrails

E F#  
still aglow

B F#  
though the western sun set

E F#  
long ago

B F# E F# 2x

B  
stolen moments

F#  
aren't built to last

E  
so many futures

F#  
just one past

E  
so many stories

F#  
to trace back to the start of

E  
so many truths

C#m F#  
to get down to the heart of

B F#  
like the girl who was gone in the morning

E F#  
another line in the song passes by

B  
memories of how it felt

F#  
down below the bible belt

C#m E  
it wasn't long ago that she

F#  
lit up the sky

B F#  
with all her ... angel contrails

E F#  
still aglow

B F#  
though that fiery sun set

E F#  
long ago

B F# E F# 2x

intro C-F a few times

V1 ain't no hard rain, but the drizzle won't stop  
shadows dance down off the dusky mountaintop  
all the days of waiting  
for the sun to finally come  
all the ways the wild waters run ... run



V2 ain't no heart(br)ache, just the blood cooling down  
echoes fading like noises as the train leaves town  
all the nights of praying  
for the night star to fall  
for the chance to hear that wild call ... call

V3 angelina, it's been a long ride  
all the miles from montana across the great divide  
he sang that song for you  
and there was no one by my side  
all the ways the heavens open wide ... wide

C-F 4x

oh, let the melody come before the story  
let the melody run... let the melody run... let the melody run...  
let the rain fall down... let the rain fall down... let the rain fall down...  
let the rain fall down... let the rain fall down... let the rain fall down...

Bb - C

V4 ain't no harlequin mutt off the street  
dial tones and dialectics to keep the world nice and neat  
heart full of darkness, tongue full of light  
all the songs to sing to pass a rainy night ... all night

V5 ain't no harpstrings, just a tired old guitar  
playing songs about the rain i've seen falling near and far  
all the songs of waiting  
for when the sun finally comes  
all the people singing ... here comes the sun

outro ain't no hard rain, but the drizzle won't stop repeat many times

bonus outro the rain falls down

maybe repeat many times

C Ami F - / C Ami F G / C Ami F - / C Ami F - / G ---

V1

C Ami F G  
long dark hair – tight black pants – february girl

C Dm F G  
evan's tour's a-coming to this corner of the world

F G Em Ami  
she's singing with her headphones on, i recognize the song

F Ami Dm G  
it's like i've just been waiting here for her to come along

Ami G Dm F  
ami walking down my street the same time every day

C Ami F G  
gotta find out where she's going – think i'm going that same way

F G Ami Dm  
making lots of dreamy plans since her morning strolls began

F C F G C Ami F Fsus2  
i'll be making friends with ami – put those plans in play

V2

C Ami F G  
long dark nights – appetites – waiting for the sun

C Dm F G  
the light breaks through, the sky is blue but it brightens everyone

F G Em Ami  
the songs start full blooming as the winter warms to spring

F Ami Dm G  
it's like the world's been waiting for me to come along and sing

Ami G Dm F  
ami on the playground, swinging to and fro

C Ami F G  
gotta find out what she's thinking – think she'll tell me where to go

F G Ami Dm  
head spinning like a merry go round, ears filled up with angel sounds

F C F G C Ami F Fsus2  
i'll be making friends with ami – watch those flowers grow

bridge

Em Ami Dm F  
i'll be making friends with ami, if she'll let me through the door

Dm F G  
there's so much i would say to her, never spoke to her before

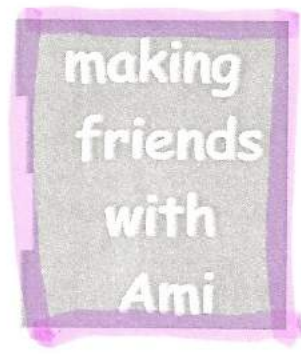
Em Ami F  
never noticed gitten bitten now i'm smitten to the core

Dm F  
and i'll be making friends with ami...

Dm G  
i'll be making friends with ami...

Dm F  
i'll be making friends with ami...

C Ami F Fsus2  
if she'll let me through the door



V3

C Ami F G  
long ago – i thought i lost these colours from my sky

C Dm F G  
never knew i missed them till that first time she walked by

F G Em Ami  
now she's lit up like that perfect sunrise i never got to see

F Ami Dm G  
and it's like the sun's been waiting here to shine this way for me

Ami G Dm F  
ami walking down my street the same time every day

C Ami F G  
gotta find out where she's going – think i'm going that same way

F G Ami Dm  
making lots of dreamy plans since her morning strolls began

F C F G  
i'll be making friends with ami – put those plans in

Ami G Dm F  
play  
ami on the playground – swinging to and fro

F C F G  
i'll be making friends with ami – watch those flowers

Ami G Dm F  
grow  
ami walking down my street – singing all the way

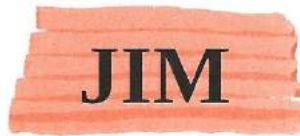
F C F G  
i'll be making friends with ami – put those plans in  
AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA

Ami G  
play  
ami walking down my street

F Ami  
ami wearing her headphones

G C  
i'll start making it happen, a mi.

D A Bm D x2  
A Bm D



vlm intro

V1

D A Bm D  
we used up the las vegas lightning  
A Bm D  
moved miles and miles away  
A Bm  
outta sight outta mind  
E  
so many years behind me  
Bm E  
but it comes flooding back on a record heat day  
Bm D E  
and it comes flooding back when i hear those songs play

A E  
i hear jim singing songs  
Bm D  
only a true lover can  
A Bm D E  
christine renee valerie diane  
A Bm  
the 80s have grown hazy  
G  
but the song remains the same  
A D  
i hear jim singing songs

E  
and the chorus and the chorus and the chorus ... the chorus is her name

A-D-E-A-D-E

V2

D A Bm D  
we were far from the strip and the casinos  
A Bm D  
but i was thinking of placing the big bet  
A Bm  
and on the radio day and night  
E  
till i had to go and buy it  
Bm E  
that feeling hasn't quite worn off yet  
Bm D E  
maybe the last thing i bought on cassette

A E  
kept hearing jim singing songs  
Bm D  
only a true romantic can  
A Bm D E  
christine renee valerie diane

**A** **Bm**  
the past has grown hazy  
**G**  
but the song remains the same  
**A** **D**  
i hear jim singing those songs

**E** and the chorus *and the chorus and the chorus* ... the chorus is her name **A-D-E A-D-E**

bridge

**A** **Bm**  
the refrain is the name  
**D** **Bm**  
of a long gone vegas flame  
**D** **Bm**  
and jim sang the soundtrack *sang the soundtrack sang the soundtrack*  
and the song remains the same **A-D-E A-D-E**

V3

**D** **A** **Bm** **D**  
and time has smoothed out the edges  
**A** **Bm** **D**  
and the dust has grown deep on the shelf  
**A** **Bm**  
and the lives that we live  
**E**  
and the songs that we give  
**Bm** **E**  
i'm still singing someone else's songs myself  
**Bm** **D** **E**  
i'm still singing someone else's songs myself  
**A** **E**  
singing jim's classic songs  
**Bm** **D**  
like a true hardened fan  
**A** **Bm** **D** **E**  
christine renee valerie diane  
**A** **Bm**  
these days are old and lazy  
**G**  
but the past remains the same  
**A** **D**  
singing jim's classic songs

**E** and the chorus *and the chorus and the chorus* ... the chorus is her name **A-D-E**  
... the chorus is her name

the chorus is "li'l christine"

the chorus is "renee remains the same"

the chorus is "valerie loves me"

the chorus is "diane diane diane diane diane"

**A-D-E**



## CHORUS

G D C Em  
 Ah, for just one time I would take the Northwest Passage  
 C G Am C  
 To find the hand of Franklin reaching for the Beaufort Sea  
 G D C Em  
 Tracing one warm line through a land so wide and savage  
 C G D G  
 And make a Northwest Passage to the sea

V1

C G D Em  
 Westward from the Davis Strait 'tis there 'twas said to lie  
 C G Am C  
 The sea route to the Orient for which so many died  
 C G D Em  
 Seeking gold and glory, leaving weathered, broken bones  
 C G D Em  
 And a long-forgotten lonely cairn of stones

## northwest passage

by  
 Stan  
 Rogers

## CHORUS

V2

C G D Em  
 Three centuries thereafter, I take passage overland  
 C G Am C  
 In the footsteps of brave Kelsey, where his Sea of Flowers began  
 C G D Em  
 Watching cities rise before me, then behind me sink again  
 C G D Em  
 This tardiest explorer, driving hard across the plain

## CHORUS

V3

C G D Em  
 And through the night, behind the wheel, the mileage clicking west  
 C G Am C  
 I think about Mackenzie, David Thompson and the rest  
 C G D Em  
 Who cracked the mountain ramparts and did show a path for me  
 C G D Em  
 To race the roaring Fraser to the sea

## CHORUS

V4

C G D Em  
 How then am I so different from the first men through this way?  
 C G Am C  
 Like them, I left a settled life, I threw it all away  
 C G D Em  
 To seek a Northwest Passage at the call of many men  
 C G D Em  
 To find there but the road back home again

## CHORUS

Ah, for just one time I would take the Northwest Passage  
 To find the hand of Franklin reaching for the Beaufort Sea  
 Tracing one warm line through a land so wide and savage  
 And make a Northwest Passage to the sea  
 C G D G  
 And make a Northwest Passage to the sea

# 7 yo purty mouth

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**C**  
yo purty mouth

when u facetime on yo phone **G**

when u walking thru a crowd **G** *in the rain*

up agin yo chin bone **C**

yo purty mouth ... **F**

mmm mmm mmm ... yo purty mouth **C** **G**

yo purty lips **C**

when u laugh at e'rything **G**

when u blow... little kisses **G**

when u dance and u swing **C**

yo purty lips **F**

mmm mmm mmm ... yo purty lips **C** **G**

i get my kicks around the jawline, fraulein

## *MOUTH SOLO*

yo silva tongue **C**

jes like hopper sung about **G**

mebbe not so erudite **C**

but turn my brain inside out **C** *intellecshul*

yo silva tongue **F**

mmm mmm mmm ... yo silva tongue **C** **G**

yo purty mouth **C**

when u whisper in his ear **G**

keeps me longing from afar **G**

wishin u still want me near **C** *the bushes*



# 19 little ramones girl

capo I

FAWM 2022

ramones

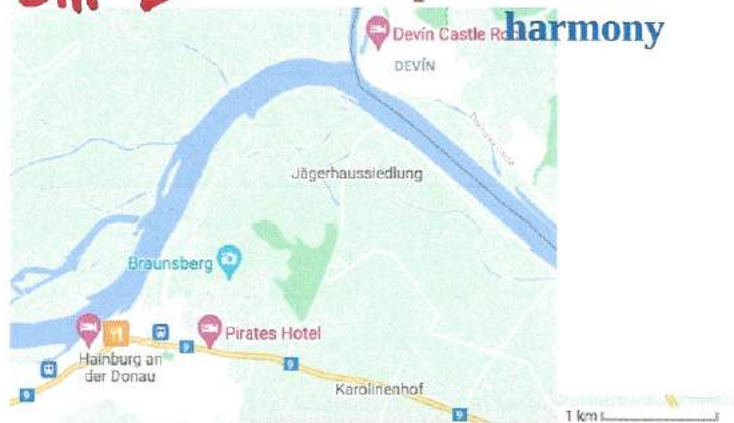
punk

harmony

count-it-in 1-2-3-4 A E Bm D  
february

in a month full of music  
never enough time  
another song another soundtrack  
up the river from hundsheim  
battlegrounds and borders  
common ground in the soul  
history of the modern world  
history of rock 'n' roll

rock! rock rock  
'n' roll! rock rock  
rock 'n' roll radio  
rock 'n' roll around the world  
far away  
from rockaway  
aaaaaaaaaaaaa  
little ramones girl



in a far off foreign country  
roots so far from here  
a portuguese girl in a ramones shirt  
punk music to my ears  
such a worldly wardrobe  
but every once in a while  
a portuguese girl in a ramones shirt  
old world old school style

A E  
rah... rah rah rah...  
Bm D  
rah... rah rah rah...

rock! rock rock  
'n' roll! rock rock  
rock 'n' roll radio  
rock 'n' roll around the world  
far away  
from rockaway  
aaaaaaaaaaaaa  
little ramones girl

x2

A-B-C#-B

in a world full of music  
in a heart full of song  
locales always changing  
locals always singing along  
all the punks these eyes have seen  
all the songs i've heard  
and a portuguese girl in a ramones shirt  
the moment when the miracle occurred

rock! rock rock  
'n' roll! rock rock  
rock 'n' roll radio  
rock 'n' roll around the world  
far away  
from rockaway  
aaaaaaaaaaaaa  
little ramones girl