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**MANGER RANGERS 2022 – B4 – other covers**

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**take on me**

**i wanna be sedated**

**gary, indiana**

**peace, love, and understanding**

**steady like rain**

**cassiar**

**virgin guitar**

**detectorists**

**my way**

**just a gigolo**

**just like heaven**

**don't change**

**africa**

**don't fear the reaper**

**one**

**thunder road**

**walking far from home**

**99 luftballons**

**wrecking ball**

**wandering man**

[Intro]

Am D G C C/B x2  
Am D Am D

[Verse]

Am D  
We're talking away  
G C C/B  
Well, I don't know what I'm to say  
Am D  
I'll say it anyway  
G C C/B  
Today's another day to find you  
Am D  
Shying away  
Em C  
I'll be coming for your love, ok?

[Chorus]

G D Em C  
Take on me (take on me)  
G D Em C  
Take me on (take on me)  
G D Em C  
I'll be gone  
G D Em C  
In a day or two...

[Verse]

Am D  
So needless to say  
G C C/B  
I'm odds and ends, but that's me I'm  
Am D  
Stumbling away  
G C C/B  
Slowly learning that life is ok  
Am D  
Say after me  
Em C  
It's no better to be safe than sorry

[Chorus]

G D Em C  
Take on me (take on me)  
G D Em C  
Take me on (take on me)  
G D Em C  
I'll be gone  
G D Em C  
In a day or two...

[Bridge]

Bm F Bm F  
Am D Am D Am D  
Am D G C/B  
Am D G C/B  
Am D Am D

take  
on  
me

[Verse]

Am D  
Oh, the things that you say  
G C C/B  
Yeah, is it life or just to play  
Am D  
My worries away?  
G C C/B  
You're all the things I've got to remember  
Am D  
You're shying away  
Em C  
I'll be coming for you anyway

[Chorus]

G D Em C  
Take on me (take on me)  
G D Em C  
Take me on (take on me)  
G D Em C  
I'll be gone  
G D Em C  
In a day...

[Outro]

G D Em C  
(Take on me) Take on me  
G D Em C  
(Take me on) Take on me  
G D Em C  
I'll be gone

G D Em C  
In a day...

G D Em Cadd9

# I Wanna Be Sedated

Chord formations - first half

second half

	D#5	E5	A5	B5		F#5	B5	C#5
e	-----	-----	-----	-----		-----	-----	-----
B	-----	-----	-----	-----		-----	-----	-----
G	-----	-----	-----	-----		-----	-----	-----
D	-8-----9-----	-----	-----	-----		-----4-----6-----	-----	-----
A	-6-----7-----7-----9-----	-----	-----	-----		-4-----2-----4-----	-----	-----
E	-----5-----7-----	-----	-----	-----		-2-----	-----	-----

[Intro]

D#5 / E5

D#5 / E5

E5 A5 E5  
 Twenty, twenty, twenty four hours to go, I wanna be sedated  
 E5 A5 E5  
 Nothin' to do, nowhere to go, oh, I wanna be sedated

B5 E5  
 Just get me to the airport, put me on a plane

B5 E5  
 Hurry, hurry, hurry, before I go insane

B5 E5  
 I can't control my fingers, I can't control my brain

A5 B5  
 Oh no, oh, oh, oh, oh

E5 A5 E5  
 Twenty, twenty, twenty four hours to go, I wanna be sedated  
 E5 A5 E5  
 Nothin' to do, nowhere to go, oh, I wanna be sedated

B5 E5  
 Just put me in a wheelchair, get me on a plane

B5 E5  
 Hurry, hurry, hurry, before I go insane

B5 E5  
 I can't control my fingers, I can't control my brain

A5 B5  
 Oh no, oh, oh, oh, oh

[Solo]

E5 A5 B5 E5

E5 A5 B5 E5

[Bridge]

E5

F#5 B5 F#5  
 Twenty, twenty, twenty four hours to go, I wanna be sedated  
 F#5 B5 F#5  
 Nothin' to do, nowhere to go, oh, I wanna be sedated

C#5 F#5  
 Just put me in a wheelchair, get me to the show

C#5 F#5  
 Hurry, hurry, hurry, before I go loco

C#5 F#5  
 I can't control my fingers, I can't control my toes

B5 C#5 F#5  
 Oh no, oh, oh, oh, oh

F#5 B5 F#5  
 Twenty, twenty, twenty four hours to go, I wanna be sedated

F#5 B5 F#5  
 Nothin' to do, nowhere to go, oh, I wanna be sedated

C#5 F#5  
 Just put me in a wheelchair, get me to the show

C#5 F#5  
 Hurry, hurry, hurry, before I go loco

C#5 F#5  
 I can't control my fingers, I can't control my toes

B5 C#5  
 Oh no, oh, oh, oh, oh

F#5 B5 C#5 F#5  
 Bamp bamp, ba bamp, ba bamp bamp, ba bamp, I wanna be sedated

F#5 B5 C#5 F#5  
 Bamp bamp, ba bamp, ba bamp bamp, ba bamp, I wanna be sedated

F#5 B5 C#5 F#5  
 Bamp bamp, ba bamp, ba bamp bamp, ba bamp, I wanna be sedated

F#5 B5 C#5 F#5  
 Bamp bamp, ba bamp, ba bamp bamp, ba bamp, I wanna be sedated

# Gary, Indiana

G C G G D  
Have you ever been to Gary, Indiana? Gary, Indiana in the spring?  
G C G G D G  
If you've ever been to Gary, Indiana, you would hear that mockingbird sing.

Have you ever been to the plains of east Moravia?  
The plains of east Moravia in the spring?

If you've ever been to the plains of east Moravia, you would hear that mockingbird sing.

Have you ever seen the rolling hills of Iowa? The rolling hills of Iowa in the spring?

If you've ever seen the rolling hills of Iowa, you would hear that mockingbird sing.

G C G  
My daddy's in the big house doing time for getting by.  
G D  
My mama's back in Gary making love and homemade pie.  
G C G  
My sister, she don't come round here cuz she can't get along.  
G D G  
And my little brother thinks there's nothing wrong.

And each time that I come back here I still bring less of me.

There are scenes within my life right now that they will never see.

And even if they did they would not recognize my face.

And that has now become my saving grace.

C G  
Daddy, I don't wanna go back to the farm in Ohio  
D  
The animals are all sold off now and all you grow is grain...  
G  
And anyway... The only one that I was fond of  
C  
Was that mare that you called Lady Love  
G D G  
She must be old now – There ain't no way I could help you put her down.

The farmland in Moravia is a lot like that in Iowa

The rows are all plowed straight as blades and the corn it grows so tall

And once when I was there with you, I plowed a row a time or two.

But the harvest was too great, and you gave more than I could haul.

Daddy, I don't wanna go back to the farm in Ohio  
The animals are all sold off now and all you grow is grain...  
And anyway... The only one that I was fond of  
Was that mare that you called Lady Love  
She must be old now – There ain't no way I could help you put her down.

*break //*

And I don't wanna farm no more cuz pushing plows just makes me sore  
I've been outside, I've seen the world, I've tasted love and I want more and now  
Your forty acres just fence me in,  
I'm never going home again.  
Can you ever understand my need to keep moving down the line.

Once I loved a girl next door to the family farm in north Baltimore  
But she packed it in, up to Bowling Green, and then I was left alone  
Now you ask again as I ride this train  
Why I curse the sun and I pray for rain  
But your city flesh cannot take away all the country in my bones.

Daddy, I don't wanna go back to the farm in Ohio  
The animals are all sold off now and all you grow is grain...  
And anyway... The only one that I was fond of  
Was that mare that you called Lady Love  
She must be old now – There ain't no way I could help you put her down.  
She must be old now – There ain't no way I could help you put her down.

# *(What's So Funny 'Bout) Peace, Love, and Understanding*

By Nick Lowe, as performed by Elvis Costello and The Attractions

## Chord Guide

G: 3x0003  
x32010  
Em: 022000  
A: x02220  
D: xx0232  
D/F#: 2x0232  
G7/F: 1x0001

As I walk through This wicked world  
Searchin' for light in the darkness of insanity  
I ask myself Is all hope lost?  
Is there only pain and hatred and misery?

## Chorus 1:

And each time I feel like this inside, there's one thing I wanna know  
What's so funny 'bout peace, love and understanding? Ohhhh  
What's so funny 'bout peace, love and understanding?

/ G - - - / C - - - / x4

And as I walked on through troubled times  
My spirit gets so downhearted sometimes  
So where are the strong and who are the trusted?  
And where is the ha - rmony? Sweet harmony?

## Chorus 2:

'Cause each time I feel it slippin' away, just makes me wanna cry  
What's so funny 'bout peace, love and understanding? Ohhhh  
What's so funny 'bout peace, love and understanding?

/ G - - - / C - - - / x4

## Instrumental Verse (first eight measures)

So where are the strong and who are the trusted?  
And where is the ha - rmony? Sweet harmony?

## Chorus 3:

'Cause each time I feel it slippin' away, just makes me wanna cry  
What's so funny 'bout peace, love and understanding? Ohhhh  
What's so funny 'bout peace, love and understanding? Ohhhh  
What's so funny 'bout peace, love and understanding? Ohhhh

/ G - - - / C - - - / x4

## Steady like rain

Caravan down to homer today  
you gotta make a trip when the photonz play  
with a hawkkey game right in front of me  
guy got a big sign I could not see  
work gets done and the pay ain't shit  
the academy, son, this is it  
cold as an old window pane  
sharp like a hook, steady like rain  
cold as an old window pane  
sharp like a hook, steady like rain

playing all night at the fairview inn  
whoop whoops, baby, raise the roof again  
drinking real late at the seaview bar  
then some fireworks then sleep in your car  
all the people in the state, it's a big hodgepodge  
diggin' out a cave at the Tsaina lodge  
cold as an old window pane  
sharp like a hook, steady like rain  
cold as an old window pane  
sharp like a hook, steady like rain

well my money goes out when I go home  
we hit the busted lift cuz the dollar is gone  
the seward highway gets slick as hell  
CR's place like a burned out shell  
the avalanche up on ragged top  
snow still falls when the snow here stops  
cold as an old window pane  
sharp like a hook, steady like rain  
cold, cold rain

treadwell dead at the bear's hand  
no good frying pan  
hazelwood you ran aground  
and your muck mucked up prince william sound  
snowing a lot and then raining hard  
ice skating in my yard  
cold as an old window pane  
sharp like a hook, steady like rain  
cold, cold rain

beer garden at the forest fair  
That's where I am if i'm there  
the marlin ain't a fish it's a basement bar  
them bluegrass boys can play guitar  
then go get ripped at the brown bear  
them whipsaw boys like playing there  
cold as an old window pane  
sharp like a hook, steady like rain  
cold, cold rain

# *cassiar*

*justin farren*

**I** well, i've been eating lunch with chopsticks, i've been **IV** singing to myself.  
i've been **I** talking to good people, we've been **V** drinking to good health.  
and with **I** warm, shitty beer in me, and **IV** ice-cold ginger ale,  
i'm gonna **I** make it back to california even if the engine **V** fails. **I**

cuz i've seen faces in the mountains, I have stood up in the clouds,  
looked out on the copper valley to that redneck hippie town.  
felt the cold inside my bones and faced the fact that back at home  
this will all be sifted through like bits of truth on the carson daly show.

there's a **IV** brand set of circumstances **I** waiting over there  
makes me feel like everything up to this point  
has been some **IV** daytime documentary on all the things you can get done **I**  
when you **V** don't know what you're **IV** doing.

we were southbound on the cassiar at seven in the morning  
scraped the windshield, ate some oatmeal, and my shoes are still partially frozen  
and there's a road before us waiting like the ocean toward the sun  
you're asleep and i'm daydreaming about a pecan cinnabon.

there's a brand set of circumstances waiting over there  
makes me feel like everything up to this point  
has been some daytime documentary on all the things you can get done  
when you don't know what you're doing.

i wanna glue this morning to my forehead and walk around the town  
let everybody see this part of me without having to break it down  
to little words and little phrases no one really understands  
we'll maybe stop off in vancouver. it's my turn to buy the gas.



# Virgin Guitar

- John Craigie

Tuning: Standard

	D	Dsus4	D5	Dmaj7no3	Dsus2	A	G
e	--2----	3-----	5-----	5-----	5-----	0----	3----
B	--3----	3-----	3-----	2-----	3-----	2----	0----
G	--2----	2-----	2-----	2-----	2-----	2----	0----
D	--0----	0-----	0-----	0-----	2-----	2----	0----
A	--0----	0-----	0-----	0-----	0-----	0----	2----
E	--x----	x-----	x-----	x-----	0-----	0----	3----

[Chords Used] →

## [Intro]

D Dsus4 A G x2

## [Verse 1]

D Dsus4 D A G  
I'm awake and I'm crazy, in the past I was doomed  
D Dsus4 D A G  
And I can't think of anything to describe what I do  
D5 Dmaj7no3 Dsus2  
It's just the last breath, catching the next breath I suppose  
D Dsus4 D A G  
My heart is aimless, this much I know

## [Interlude]

D Dsus4 A G

## [Verse 2]

D Dsus4 D A G  
They gave me this virgin guitar, you ain't got no songs  
D Dsus4 D A G  
And I've no one to sing to, but I'll keep pressing on  
D5 Dmaj7no3 Dsus2  
I ain't your first choice, you ain't my first choice, I know  
D Dsus4 D A G  
But I'll be your lone voice, my darkness you'll absorb

## [Interlude]

D Dsus4 A G x2

## [Verse 3]

D Dsus4 D A G  
The water is deep, child, and the river is long  
D Dsus4 D A G  
And I'll lay my head here, but I won't call it home  
D5 Dmaj7no3 Dsus2  
You wanna join me, I'm on a journey you know  
D Dsus4 D A G  
With no destination, we're on our own, yeah!

## [Interlude]

D Dsus4 A G x2

## [Verse 4]

D Dsus4 D A G  
Oh why do I worry, I'm supposed to be lost  
D Dsus4 D A G  
Like some floating ember, at a brand new Pentecost  
D5 Dmaj7no3 Dsus2  
We need the bad things, to make the good things, I know  
D Dsus4 D A G  
I hear them singing, no rain, no rose

## [Outro]

D Dsus4 A G x4 (slow and hold last G chord of the song)

# Johnny Flynn - **Detectorists** (Original Soundtrack from the TV series)

Capo: 2nd

*[Intro]*

**D D A Bm**

**D (pick E string)**

**D A Bm**

**D**

Will you search through the loamy earth for me

**G**

**D**

Climb through the briar and bramble

**A**

I'll be your treasure

**Bm**

**D**

**Bm**

**D**

I felt the touch of the kings and the breath of the wind

**Bm**

**D**

I knew the call of all the song birds

**Bm**

**D**

**A**

They sang all the wrong words

**Bm**

I'm waiting for you

**D**

I'm waiting for you

*[Interlude]*

**Bm A D G**

Mmm mmm mmm mmm

**Bm A D D**

Mmm mmm mmmm (Mmm part x2)

*[Verse 2]*

**D**

Will you swim through the briny sea for me

**G**

**D**

Crawl along the ocean's floor

**A**

**A**

**A**

I'll be your treasure

**Bm**

**D**

**Bm**

**D**

I'm with the ghosts of the men who can never sing again

**Bm**

**D**

There's a place, follow me

**Bm**

**D A**

Where a love lost at sea

**Bm**

Is waiting for you

**D**

Is waiting for you

Would you drift o'er the rolling fields for me

Hoard me in the highest bough

I'll be your treasure

But in history's rhyme there's a place and a time  
and a truth to the gold that the folds cannot hold

I'm waiting for you

I'm waiting for you



D Dmaj7  
And now, the end is near,  
D7 B7  
And so I face the final curtain,  
Em7 Em7/D  
My friend. I'll say it clear,  
Em7/C# A7 D  
I'll state my case of which I'm certain.  
D D7  
I've lived a life that's full.  
G Gm  
I traveled each and every highway,  
D A Asus4 G D  
And more, much more than this, I did it my----y way.

D Dmaj7  
Regrets, I've had a few,  
D7 B7  
But then again, too few to mention.  
Em7 Em7/D  
I did what I had to do,  
Em7/C# A7 D  
And saw it thru without exemption.  
D D7  
I planned each charted course,  
G Gm  
Each careful step along the byway,  
D A Asus4 G D  
And more, much more than this, I did it m-----y way.

D D7  
Yes there were times, I'm sure you knew,  
G Gsus4 G  
When I bit off more than I could chew,  
Em A7  
But thru it all, when there was doubt,  
F#m Bm7  
I ate it up, and spit it out.  
Em A  
I faced it all, and I stood tall,  
Asus4 G D  
And did it m-----y way.

D Dmaj7  
I've loved, I've laughed and cried.  
D7 B7  
I've had my fill; my share of losing.  
Em7 Em7/D  
And now, as tears subside,  
Em7/C# A7 D  
I find it all so amusing.  
D D7  
To think I did all that;  
G Gm  
And may I say - not in a shy way,  
D A Asus4 G D  
"No, oh no not me, I did it m---y way".

D D7  
For what is a man, what has he got?  
G  
If not himself, then he has naught.  
Em7 A7  
To say the things he truly feels;  
F#m Bm7  
And not the words of one who kneels.  
Em7 A Asus4 G D  
The record shows I took the blows - And did it m---y way!

*Author notes:*

*Starting at the A before my--way, play 002220 "and", 002230 "did", 002250 "it", then pick the G as 3xx000 "m...y", before stepping back to D 2xxxxxx 0xxxxx 000232 "way"*

*If you prefer, you can play 022030 and 022020 for Em7/D and Em7/C#.*

*Those Em sound slightly better on the 7<sup>th</sup> if you've got long fingers: Em 779917, Em7/D x5991x, Em7/C# x4991x*

# JUST A GIGOLO

**Intro** G Am D7 G Am D7

G Gmaj7 G6 Edim Am D7  
Just a gigolo, Everywhere I go, People know the part, I'm playing  
D G  
Paid for every dance, Selling each romance, Ooh what they saying  
F E7 Am  
There will come a day when youth will pass away, Then what will they say about me  
Cm G E7  
When the end comes I know, They'll say just a gigolo,  
Am D7 G  
As life goes on without me

G Gmaj7 G6 Edim Am D7  
Just a gigolo, Everywhere I go, People know the part, I'm playing  
D G  
Paid for every dance, Selling each romance, Ooh what they saying  
F E7 Am  
There will come a day when youth will pass away, Then what will they say about me  
Cm G E7  
When the end comes I know, They'll say just a gigolo,  
Am D7 G  
As life goes on without me

D7 G Gb F E Am D7 G  
'Cause I aint got nobody, nobody cares for me, nobody nobody cares for me  
G Gb F E A7  
I'm so sad and lonely, Sad and lonely sad and lonely  
D7  
Won't some sweet mama, Come and take a chance with me  
Cause I aint so bad

G C  
Get along with me babe, Been singin love songs, All of the time  
E7  
Even only be, honey only, only be  
A7 D7  
Bop bozadee bozadee bop zitty bop

G Gb F E Am D7 G  
I aint got nobody, nobody cares for me, nobody nobody cares for me

**Break** G E7 Am D7 G G Gb F E7 A7 D7 G E7 A

D7  
Hummala bebhuhla zeebuhla boobuhla, Hummala bebhuhla zeebuhla bop

G Gb F E Am D7 G  
I aint got nobody, nobody cares for me, nobody nobody cares for me  
G Gb F E A7  
I'm so sad and lonely, Sad and lonely sad and lonely  
D7  
Won't some sweet mama, Come and take a chance with me  
Cause I aint so bad

G C  
Get along with me babe, Been singin love songs, All of the time  
E7  
Even only be, honey only, only be

Am D7 G Gb F E7  
Sweet love, go, darlin, mama, baby, sweet, got nobody

Am D7 G E7  
I love nobody, (nobody), nobody, (nobody), nobody, (nobody), nobody (nobody)  
Am D7 G  
Nobody (Nobody) nobody cares for me.

"Show me, show me, show me how you do that trick

The one that makes me scream" she said

"The one that makes me laugh" she said

And threw her arms around my neck

"Show me how you do it

And I promise you, I promise that

I'll run away with you

I'll run away with you"

A E Bm D x4

Spinning on that dizzy edge

I kissed her face and kissed her head

And dreamed of all the different ways

I had to make her glow

"Why are you so far away?" she said

"Why won't you ever know that I'm in love with you

That I'm in love with you"

F#m G You Soft and only F#m G You Lost and Lonely F#m G You Strange as angels

D  
Dancing in the deepest oceans

Twisting in the water

You're just like a dream

You're just like a dream

A E Bm D x3

Daylight licked me into shape

I must have been asleep for days

And moving lips to breathe her name

I opened up my eyes

And found myself alone, alone

Alone above a raging sea

That stole the only girl I loved

And drowned her deep inside of me

F#m G You Soft and only F#m G You Lost and Lonely F#m G You Just like heaven D



|A |A |A6 |A6 |A |A Asus2|Aadd9 A |A | x4

A A/G#

I'm standing here on the ground

F#m

The sky above won't fall down

Bm D A

See no evil in all directions

A A/G#

Resolution of happiness

F#m

Things have been dark for too long

Bm D

Don't change for you

Bm D A

Don't change a thing for me

Bm D

Don't change for you

Bm D A

Don't change a thing for me

don't  
change

|A |A |A6 |A6 |A |A Asus2|Aadd9 A |A |

A A/G#

I found a love I had lost

F#m

It had been gone for too long

Bm D A

Hear no evil in all directions (directions)

A A/G#

Execution of bitterness

F#m

Message received loud and clear

Bm D

Don't change for you

Bm D A

Don't change a thing for me

Bm D

Don't change for you

Bm D A

Don't change a thing for me

|A |A |A6 |A6 |A |A Asus2|Aadd9 A |A | x2

A A/G#

I'm standing here on the ground

F#m

The sky above won't fall down

Bm D A

See no evil in all directions

A A/G#

Resolution of happiness

F#m

Things have been dark for too long

Bm D

Don't change for you

Bm D A

Don't change a thing for me

Bm D

Don't change for you

Bm D A

Don't change a thing for me

Bm D

Don't change for you

Bm D A

Don't change a thing for me

|A |A |A6 |A6 |A |A Asus2|Aadd9 A |A |

F#m E D

Don't cha-nge

F#m E D

Don't cha-nge

A

[Intro] G Bm G Bm G Bm G Bm

A C#m F#m  
I hear the drums echoing tonight  
F#m/E G Bm F#m G Bm  
She hears only whispers of some quiet conversation  
A C#m F#m  
She's coming in, twelve thirty flight  
F#m/E G Bm F#m G Bm  
The moonlit wings reflect the stars that guide me towards salvation  
A C#m F#m  
I stopped an old man along the way  
F#m/E G Bm F#m G Bm  
Hoping to find some old forgotten words or ancient melodies  
A C#m F#m  
He turned to me as if to say  
F#m/E G Bm  
Hurry boy, it's waiting there for you

# africa

Em C G D  
It's gonna take a lot to drag me away from you  
Em C G D  
There's nothing that a hundred men or more could ever do  
Em C G D  
I bless the rains down in Africa  
Em C G  
Gonna take some time to do the things we never  
Bm D Em D G Bm  
Had oo, oo

[Link] G Bm

A C#m F#m  
The wild dogs cry out in the night  
F#m/E G Bm F#m G Bm  
As they grow restless longing for some solitary company  
A C#m F#m  
I know that I must do what's right  
F#m/E G Bm F#m G Bm  
As sure as Kilimanjaro rises like Olympus above the Serengeti  
A C#m F#m  
I seek to cure what's deep inside...  
F#m/E G Bm  
Frightened of this thing that I've become

Em C G D  
It's gonna take a lot to drag me away from you  
Em C G D  
There's nothing that a hundred men or more could ever do  
Em C G D  
I bless the rains down in Africa  
Em C G  
Gonna take some time to do the things we never  
Bm D Em D G Bm  
Had oo, oo...

[Link] G Bm

A C#m F#m A G Bm F#m G Bm  
A C#m F#m F#m/E G Bm  
Hurry boy, she's waiting there for you

Em C G D  
It's gonna take a lot to drag me away from you  
Em C G D  
There's nothing that a hundred men or more could ever do  
Em C G D  
I bless the rains down in Africa 5x  
Em C G Bm D Em D G Bm  
Gonna take some time to do the things we never Had----- oo, oo...

[Outro] G Bm G Bm G Bm G Bm

# Don't Fear The Reaper - Blue Oyster Cult 1976 (Agents of Fortune)\*\*

Am G F G 2x

Am G F G Am G F G  
 All our times have come  
 Am G F G Am G F G  
 Here but now they're gone  
 F G Am  
 Seasons don't fear the reaper  
 F E7 Am  
 Nor do the wind, the sun or the rain...  
 G Am  
 ... we can be like they are

G Am G Am \*  
 Come on baby...don't fear the reaper  
 G Am G Am \*  
 Baby take my hand...don't fear the reaper  
 G Am G Am \*  
 We'll be able to fly - don't fear the reaper  
 G Am \*  
 Baby I'm your man...  
 Am G F G Am  
 La la la la 2x

Am G F G 2x

Am G F G Am G F G  
 Valentine is done  
 Am G F G Am G F G  
 Here but now they're gone  
 F G Am  
 Romeo and Juliet  
 F E7 Am G Am  
 Are together in eternity...Romeo and Juliet  
 E7 Am G Am  
 40,000 men and women everyday...Like Romeo and Juliet  
 E7 Am G Am  
 40,000 men and women everyday...Redefine happiness  
 E7 Am G Am  
 Another 40,000 coming everyday...We can be like they are

G Am G Am  
 Come on baby...don't fear the reaper  
 G Am G Am  
 Baby take my hand...don't fear the reaper  
 G Am G Am  
 We'll be able to fly...don't fear the reaper  
 G Am  
 Baby I'm your man...

Am G F G Am  
 La la la la 2x

Am G F G 2x

Am G F G Am G F G  
 Love of two is one  
 Am G F G Am G F G  
 Here but now they're gone  
 F G Am  
 Came the last night of sadness  
 F G Am  
 And it was clear she couldn't go on  
 F G Am  
 Then the door was open and the wind appeared  
 F G Am  
 The candles blew then disappeared  
 F G Am G Am  
 The curtains flew then he appeared...saying don't be afraid  
 G Am G Am  
 Come on baby...and she had no fear  
 G Am G Am  
 And she ran to him...then they started to fly  
 G Am G Am  
 They looked backward and said goodbye...she had become like they are  
 G Am G Am  
 She had taken his hand...she had become like they are  
 G Am G Am  
 Come on baby...don't fear the reaper . . .

Capo V

Am = Em  
 G = D  
 F = C  
 E7 = B7

\* It has been suggested that F is a better fit than Am \*\* Alternate



Am Dsus2 Fmaj7 G

Am Dsus2  
Is it getting better  
Fmaj7 G  
Or do you feel the same  
Am Dsus2  
Will it make it easier on you now  
Fmaj7 G  
you've got someone to blame  
C Am  
You say one love one life  
Fmaj7 C  
When its one need in the night  
C Am  
One love we get to share it  
Fmaj7  
It leaves you baby if you  
C Am Dsus2 Fmaj7 G  
dont care for it

Am Dsus2  
Have you come here for forgiveness?  
Fmaj7 G  
Have you come to raise the dead?  
Am Dsus2  
Have you come here to play Jesus  
Fmaj7 G  
To the lepers in your head?

C Am  
Did I ask too much more than a lot  
Fmaj7 C  
You gave me nothing now it's all I got  
C Am  
We're one but we're not the same  
Fmaj7 C  
Well we hurt each other then we do it again  
C Am  
You Say Love is a temple, Love a higher law  
C Am  
Love is a temple, Love the higher law  
C G  
You ask me to enter, but then you make me crawl  
Fmaj7  
And I can't be holding on to what you got  
C Am  
When all you got is hurt one love one blood  
Fmaj7 C  
One life you got to do what you should  
Am Fmaj7 C  
One life with each other Sisters brothers  
Am  
One life but we're not the same  
Fmaj7 C  
We get to carry each other carry each other  
C Am Fmaj7 C C Am Fmaj7 C  
One One One One

C Am  
Oooo - oooo - oooo  
Fmaj7 C  
Oooo - oooo

C Am  
Oooo - oooo - oooo  
Fmaj7 C  
Oooo - oooo

Am Dsus2  
Did I disappoint you  
Fmaj7 G  
Or leave a bad taste in your mouth  
Am Dsus2  
You act like you never had love  
Fmaj7 G  
and you want me to go without  
C Am  
Well it's too late tonight  
Fmaj7 C  
To drag the past out into the light  
C Am  
We're one, but we're not the same  
Fmaj7  
We get to carry each other  
C Am Dsus2 Fmaj7 G  
carry each other One

# one

C  
D'you here me coming lord?  
Am  
D'you here me call?  
Fmaj7  
D'you here me knocking lord?  
C  
Knocking at your door  
C  
D'you here me coming lord?  
Am  
D'you here me call?  
Fmaj7  
D'you here me scratching?  
C  
Will you make me crawl?

# THUNDER ROAD

Csus (x 3 3 0 1 1) Csus4 (x 3 3 5 6 3) Gm7 (3 5 3 3 3 3) Bb/F (1 1 3 3 3 1)

Intro: F Bb F C F Am Bb Csus4-C

The screen door slams Mary's dress waves Like a vision she dances  
across the porch As the radio plays Roy Orbison singing for the lonely  
Hey that's me and I want you only Don't turn me home again I just can't face  
myself alone again  
Don't run back inside darling you know just what I'm here for  
So you're scared and you're thinking That maybe we ain't that young anymore  
Show a little faith, there's magic in the night  
You ain't a beauty, but hey you're alright Oh and that's alright with me  
You can hide neath your covers And study your pain Make crosses from your lovers  
Throw roses in the rain Waste your summer praying in rain  
For a saviour to rise from these streets Well now I'm no hero  
That's understood All the redemption I can offer, girl Is beneath this dirty hood  
With a chance to make it good somehow Hey what else can we do now  
Except roll down the window And let the wind blow back your hair  
Well the night's busting open These two lanes will take us anywhere  
We got one last chance to make it real To trade in these wings on some wheels  
Climb in back Heaven's waiting on down the tracks  
Oh oh come take my hand Riding out tonight to case the promised land  
Oh oh Thunder Road, oh Thunder Road oh Thunder Road  
Lying out there like a killer in the sun Hey I know it's late  
we can make it if we run Oh Thunder Road, sit tight take hold Thunder Road  
Well I got this guitar And I learned how to make it talk  
And my car's out back If you're ready to take that long walk  
From your front porch to my front seat The door's open but the ride it ain't free  
And I know you're lonely For words that I ain't spoken  
But tonight we'll be free All the promises'll be broken  
There were ghosts in the eyes Of all the boys you sent away  
They haunt this dusty beach road In the skeleton frames of burned out Chevrolets  
They scream your name at night in the street Your graduation gown lies in rags at  
their feet And in the lonely cool before dawn  
You hear their engines roaring on But when you get to the porch they're gone  
On the wind, so Mary climb in It's a town full of losers  
And I'm pulling out of here to win.  
F C F Bb F C Bb C

I was walking far from home  
 Where the names were not burned along the wall  
 Saw a building high as heaven  
 But the door was so small, door was so small  
 I saw rainclouds, little babies  
 And a bridge that had tumbled to the ground  
 I saw sinners making music  
 I've dreamt of that sound, dreamt of that sound  
 I was walking far from home  
 But I carried your letters all the while  
 I saw lovers in a window  
 Whisper, "Want me like time, want me like time"  
 I saw sickness, blooming fruit trees  
 I saw blood and a bit of it was mine  
 I saw children in a river  
 But their lips were still dry, lips were still dry  
 I was walking far from home  
 And I found your face mingled in the crowd  
 Saw a boatful of believers sail off  
 Talking too loud, talking too loud  
 I saw sunlight on the water  
 Saw a bird fall like a hammer from the sky  
 Saw an old woman on the speed train  
 She was closing her eyes, closing her eyes  
 I saw flowers on the hillside  
 And a millionaire pissing on the lawn  
 Saw a prisoner take a pistol  
 And say, "Join me in song, join me in song"  
 Saw a car crash in the country  
 Where the prayers run like weeds along the road  
 I saw strangers stealing kisses  
 Giving only their clothes, only their clothes  
 Saw a white dog chase its tail  
 And a pair of hearts carved into a stone  
 I saw kindness and an angel  
 Crying, "Take me back home, take me back home"  
 Saw a highway, saw an ocean  
 I saw widows in the temple to the law  
 Naked dancers in the city  
 How they spoke for us all, spoke for us all  
 Saw loaded linen tables  
 And a motherless colt, then it was gone  
 I saw hungry brothers waiting  
 With a radio on, radio on  
 I was walking far from home  
 Where the names were not burned along the wall  
 Saw a wet road form a circle  
 And it came like a call, came like a call  
 From the Lord

# Walking Far From Home

*Iron & Wine*

<b>I</b>	<b>V</b>	<b>VIm</b>	<b>IV</b>
<b>D</b>	<b>A</b>	<b>Bm</b>	<b>G</b>
<b>Ab</b>	<b>Eb</b>	<b>Fm</b>	<b>Db</b>
<b>G</b>	<b>D</b>	<b>Em</b>	<b>C</b>

## 99 Luftballons

E F#m A B

Text: Carlo Karges

Musik: J. U. Fahrenkrog-Petersen

Hast du etwas Zeit für mich?  
Dann singe ich ein Lied für dich  
Von 99 Luftballons  
Auf ihrem Weg zum Horizont  
Denkst du vielleicht g'rad an mich  
Dann singe ich ein Lied für dich  
Von 99 Luftballons  
Und dass so was von so was kommt

99 Luftballons  
Auf ihrem Weg zum Horizont  
Hielt man für Ufos aus dem All  
Darum schickte ein General  
'ne Fliegerstaffel hinterher  
Alarm zu geben, wenn es so wär  
Dabei war'n da am Horizont  
Nur 99 Luftballons

99 Düsenjäger  
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 99 Luftballons

99 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 soweit kommt  
Wegen 99 Luftballons

99 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' 'nen Luftballon gefunden  
Denk' an dich und lass' ihn fliegen

German Text: Carlo Karges

Translation: Hyde Flippo

Musik: Uwe Fahrenkrog-Petersen

Have you some time for me?  
then I'll sing a song for you  
about 99 balloons  
on their way to the horizon.  
If you're perhaps thinking about me right now  
then I'll sing a song for you  
about 99 balloons  
and that such a thing comes from such a thing.

99 balloons  
on their way to the horizon  
People think they're UFO's from space  
so a general sent up  
a fighter squadron after them  
Sound the alarm if it's so  
but there on the horizon were  
only 99 balloons.

99 fighter jets  
Each one's a great warrior  
Thought they were Captain Kirk  
then came a lot of fireworks  
the neighbors didn't understand anything  
and felt like they were being provoked  
so they shot at the horizon  
at 99 balloons.

99 war ministers  
matches and gasoline canisters  
They thought they were clever people  
already smelled a nice bounty  
Called for war and wanted power.  
Man, who would've thought  
that things would someday go so far  
because of 99 balloons.

99 years of war  
left no room for victors.  
There are no more war ministers  
nor any jet fighters.  
Today I'm making my rounds  
see the world lying in ruins.  
I found a balloon,  
think of you and let it fly (away).

Text: Carlo Karges (English by Kevin McAlea)

Musik: J. U. Fahrenkrog-Petersen

You and I in a little toy shop  
Buy a bag of balloons with the money we've got  
Set them free at the break of dawn  
Til one by one, they were gone  
Back at base bugs in the software  
Flash the message, something's out there  
Floating in the summer sky  
99 red balloons go by

99 red balloons  
Floating in the summer sky  
Panic bells it's red alert  
There's something here from somewhere else  
The war machine springs to life  
Opens up one eager eye  
Focusing it on the sky  
as 99 red balloons go by

99 Decision street  
99 ministers meet  
To worry, worry, super flurry  
Call the troops out in a hurry  
This is what we've waited for  
This is it boys, this is war  
The president is on the line  
As 99 red balloons go by

99 knights of the air  
Ride super high tech jet fighters  
Everyone's a super hero  
Everyone's a Captain Kirk  
With orders to identify  
To clarify, and classify  
Scramble in the summer sky  
99 red balloons go by

99 dreams I have had  
In every one a red balloon  
It's all over and I'm standing pretty  
In this dust that was a city  
If I could find a souvenir  
Just to prove the world was here  
And here is a red balloon  
I think of you, and let it go

Thank you Chrissy. I hear a few things slightly different

Whole Song in Dm, so A#=Bb

*Verse*

Chords are Dm - F/C - C/E - Gm (sounds quite like a Bb, but not exactly)

*Bridge "I never meant to start....."*

Chords are Dm - Dm - F - F - A - A - Bb - Bb - Dm - Dm - F - F - Asus4 - A

Dm F  
We clawed, we chained, our hearts in vain  
C A#  
We jumped, never asking why  
Dm F  
We kissed, I fell under your spell  
C A#  
A love no one could deny

A# Dm  
Don't you ever say I just walked away  
F A#  
I will always want you  
A# Dm  
I can't live a lie, running for my life  
F A#  
I will always want you

F C  
I came in like a wrecking ball  
Dm A#  
I never hit so hard in love  
F C  
All I wanted was to break your walls  
Dm A#  
All you ever did was break me  
Dm A#  
Yeah, you wreck me

Dm F  
I put you high up in the sky  
C A#  
And now, you're not coming down  
Dm F  
It slowly turned, you let me burn  
C A#  
And now, we're ashes on the ground

A# Dm  
Don't you ever say I just walked away  
F A#  
I will always want you  
A# Dm  
I can't live a lie, running for my life  
F A#  
I will always want you

I came in like a wrecking ball F C  
 I never hit so hard in love Dm A#  
 All I wanted was to break your walls F C  
 All you ever did was break me Dm A#  
 I came in like a wrecking ball F C  
 Yeah, I just closed my eyes and swung Dm A#  
 Left me crouching in a blaze and fall F C  
 All you ever did was break me Dm A#  
 Yeah, you wreck me Dm A#

I never meant to start a war Dm  
 I just wanted you to let me in F  
 And instead of using force C  
 I guess I should've let you win A#  
 I never meant to start a war Dm  
 I just wanted you to let me in F  
 I guess I should've let you win C

(this part is a cappella but here are the chords anyway)

A# Dm  
 Don't you ever say I just walked away  
F A#  
 I will always want you

I came in like a wrecking ball F C  
 I never hit so hard in love Dm A#  
 All I wanted was to break your walls F C  
 All you ever did was break me Dm A#  
 I came in like a wrecking ball F C  
 Yeah, I just closed my eyes and swung Dm A#  
 Left me crouching in a blaze and fall F C  
 All you ever did was break me Dm A#  
 Yeah, you wreck me Dm A#

mp3  
is a step up

# Wandering Man

Em - D -

I've been high, I've been low  
well, I've seen trouble where trouble don't go  
been a wandering man, I made my stand  
with a broken six string swinging in my hand

some say I'm right, some say I'm wrong  
well, I've been both more than I let on  
I'm paying my dues, doing my time  
I'm a wandering man with a wandering mind  
debt man comes, you can tell him that I'm running

I've been to heaven and I've been to hell  
god and the devil both know me well  
I traded my soul for a love that's real  
a heart like a buffalo, wandering wheel  
when I left my home, I hit the ground running  
well, I'm on my own, I've taken my chances one by one

I found myself in a bottle of wine  
sleeping in piss, lying naked outside  
and I've been wrong so many times  
but I never had the guts to lay down my pride  
I've been a coward and a fool, tried to push things through  
tried to change my ways, tried to change my tune  
I've been lover, been a friend, been a son, been a man  
had a mother, been a brother, but I'll never understand  
can't trust myself, nobody trusts me  
never learned how to love anybody but me  
but I'm changing my ways, getting out soon  
never loved nobody, but I'll learn to love you  
been as hard as stone, as cold as steel  
worn to the bone, well, I'm learning how to feel

I'll hold my pride, swallow it down  
hold my hands and beat the ground  
wandering man, blowing in the wind  
I'll rest my head, home is where I am

I've been high, I've been low  
I've seen trouble where trouble don't go  
been a wandering man, made my stand  
with a broken six string swinging in my hand

some say I'm right, some say I'm wrong  
well, I've been both more than I let on  
I'm paying my dues, doing my time  
I'm a wandering man with a wandering mind  
debt man comes, you can tell him that I'm coming, motherfucker