

Songliste

31.10.25

- | | |
|----|--------------------------------|
| 2 | Amarillo by Morning |
| 3 | Blue Bayou |
| 4 | From Hank to Hendrix |
| 6 | Emily and Me |
| 7 | Burning up |
| 8 | Peaceful easy feeling |
| 10 | Cool cat |
| 12 | One more dance around the Sund |
| 14 | When the lavender blooms |
| 16 | If It makes you happy |
| 18 | Player |
| 20 | All I Wanna Do |
| 23 | Devils Music |
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| 29 | Angel from Montgomery |
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| 32 | Picture |
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[Intro]

D . . . | F#m . . . | G . . . | A . . . |
 D . . . | F#m . . . | G . . . | A . . . | x x x x |

[Verse 1] (0:18)

D . . . | F#m . . . | G . . . | D . . . |
 Amarillo by mornin' up from San Antone
 D . . . | F#m . . . | G . . . | A . . . | A . . . |
 Everything that I got is just what I've got on
 G . . . | A . . . |
 When that sun is high in the Texas sky
 D . F#m . | G . . . |
 I'll be buckin' at the county fair
 D . . . | A . . . | G . A . | D . . . |
 Amarillo by mornin', Amarillo I'll be there

[Instrumental] (0:50)

F#m . . . | G . . . | A . . . |

[Verse 2] (0:55)

D . . . | F#m . . . | G . . . | D . . . |
 They took my saddle in Houston, broke my leg in Santa Fe
 D . . . | F#m . . . | G . . . | A . . . | A . . . |
 Lost my wife and a girlfriend somewhere along the way
 G . . . | A . . . |
 But I'll be looking for eight when they pull that gate
 D . F#m . | G . . . |
 and I hope that judge ain't blind
 D . . . | A . . . | G . A . | D . . . |
 Amarillo by mornin', Amarillo's on my mind

[Instrumental] (1:25)

F#m . . . | G . . . | A . . . |

[Verse 3] (1:33)

E . . . | G#m . . . | A . . . | E . . . |
 Amarillo by mornin' up from San Antone
 E . . . | G#m . . . | A . . . | H . . . | H . . . |
 Everything that I got is just what I've got on
 A . . . | H . . . |
 I ain't got a dime but what I got is mine
 E . G#m . | A . . . |
 I ain't rich but Lord I'm free
 E . . . | H . . . | A . H . | E . A H |
 Amarillo by mornin', Amarillo's where I'll be
 E . . . | H . . . | A . H . | E . . . |
 Amarillo by mornin', Amarillo's where I'll be

[Outro] (2:11)

(E) G#m . . . | A . . . | H . . . | (3 mal) ... E X X X |

[Intro]

(nur Bass)

[Verse 1] (0:11)

H (nur Bass) **F#**
I feel so bad, I got a worried mind; I'm so lonesome all the time
F# **H**
Since I left my baby behind on Blue Bayou
H (Start: ePiano) **F#**
Saving nickels, saving dimes; working till the sun don't shine
F# **H**
Looking forward to happier times on Blue Bayou

[Chorus 1] (0:53) (Start: R-Git)

H **F#**
I'm going back someday, come what may to Blue Bayou
F# **H**
Where the folks are fine, and the world is mine on Blue Bayou
H7 **E** **Em**
Where those fishing boats with their sails afloat, if I could only see
H **F#** **H**
That familiar sunrise through sleepy eyes, how happy I'd be

[Verse 2] (1:35)

Gonna see my baby again; gonna be with some of my friends
Maybe I'll feel better again on Blue Bayou
Saving nickels, saving dimes; working till the sun don't shine
Looking forward to happier times on Blue Bayou

[Chorus 2] (2:14)

[Interlude] (2:58)

H **H** **F#** **F#**
F# **F#** **H** **H**

[Outro] (3:18)

H7 **E** **Em**
Oh, that boy of mine by my side, the silver moon and the evening time
H **F#** **H**
Oh, some sweet day, gonna take away this hurtin' inside
F#
Well, I'd never be blue, my dreams come true
F# **H**
On Blue Ba - you

[Intro] (2 mal)

G . . . | Hm. . . | C . . . | Am. . . |
Em. . . | G . . . | C . . . | Am. . . |

[Verse 1] (0:35)

G . . . | Hm. . . | C . . . | Am. . . |
From Hank to Hendrix, I walk these street with you
Em. . . | G . . . | C . . . | Am. . . |
Here I am with my old guitar, doing what I do
G . . . | Hm. . . | C . . . | Am. . . |
I Always expected, that you would see me through
Em. . . | G . . . | C . . . | Am. . . | G . . . | G . . . |
I never believed in much, but I believe in you

[Chorus 1] (1:15)

F . . . | F . . . | C . . . | G . . . |
Can we get it together can we still stand side by side
F . . . | F . . . | C . . . | G . . . | G X X X |
Can we make it last like a musical ride

[Interlude] (1:36) (2 mal)

G . . . | Hm. . . | C . . . | Am. . . |
Em. . . | G . . . | C . . . | Am. . . |

[Verse 2] (2:12)

G . . . | Hm. . . | C . . . | Am. . . |
From Marilyn to Madonna, I always loved your smile
Em. . . | G . . . | C . . . | Am. . . |
Now we're headed for the big divorce, California style
G . . . | Hm. . . | C . . . | Am. . . |
I found myself singing, like a long lost friend
Em. . . | G . . . | C . . . | Am. . . | G . . . | G . . . |
The same thing that makes you live

[Chorus 2] (2:51)

F . . . | F . . . | C . . . | G . . . |
Can we get it together can we still stand side by side
F . . . | F . . . | C . . . | G X X X | X X X X |
Can we make it last like a musical ride

[Interlude] (3:11) (2 mal)

G . . . | Hm. . . | C . . . | Am. . . |
Em. . . | G . . . | C . . . | Am. . . |

[Verse 3] (3:46)

G . . . | Hm. . . | C . . . | Am. . . |
 Sometimes it's distorted, not clear to you
 Em. . . | G . . . | C . . . | Am. . . |
 Sometimes the beauty of love just comes ringing through
 G . . . | Hm. . . | C . . . | Am. . . |
 New glass in the window, new leaf on the tree
 Em. . . | G . . . | C . . . | Am. . . | G . . . | G . . . |
 New distance between us you and me

[Chorus 3] (4:25) **(leise)**

F . . . | F . . . | C . . . | G . . . |
 Can we get it together can we still stand side by side
 F . . . | F . . . | C . . . | G X X X | X X X X |
 Can we make it last like a musical ride

[Outro] (4:45)

G . . . | Hm. . . | C . . . | Am. . . |
 Em. . . | G . . . | C . . . | Am. . . |
 G

[Intro]

D . . . | F . . . | C . . . | G . . . | (2 mal)

[Verse 1] (0:19)

D . . . | F . . . | C . . . | G . . . |
Somewhere on Sunset, wrapped in a rainbow
There was a catcher, who played for the Angels
We watched the colours bleed, from the observatory
And called on the canyon for Jackson and Judee

[Chorus 1] (0:57)

D . . . | F . . . | C . . . | G . . . |
Emi-ly and me, Driving around the Bay
Emi-ly, - iii Believes, we will be born again, Ähh-äh-ön

[Interlude 1] (1:16)

Bb. . . | F . . . | C . . . | C . . . | (2 mal)

[Verse 2] (1:35)

D . . . | F . . . | C . . . | G . . . |
The hills were on fire, when I came to visit
Follow the smoke of the American spirits
Under the rosary, we drove to the cemetery
To pose at the headstones of Candy and Belushi

[Chorus 2] (2:13)

D . . . | F . . . | C . . . | G . . . |
Emi-ly and me, Haunting the Boulevard
Emi-ly, - iii I see, Our names in the stars

[Interlude 2] (2:32)

Bb. . . | F . . . | C . . . | C . . . | (3 mal)

[Outro] (3:00)

Bb. . . | F . . . | C . . . | C . . . | (8 mal)
Huuuu uh hh uh hh

[Chorus 3] (Stop R-Git !)

D X X X | F X X X | C X X X | X X X X
Emi-ly and me, Haunting the Boulevard
Emi-ly, - iii I see, Our names in the stars

[Intro]

E . . . | H . . . | F#m. . . | A . H . | (2 mal)

[Verse 1] (0:19)

E . . . | H . . . | F#m. . . | A . H . |

I've been left plenty of times
But I still call that love mine
And you can prove me wrong all night
Holding on won't make it right

[Chorus 1] (0:53)

E . . . | H . . . | F#m. . . | A . H . |

You're burning up my love
Burning up my love, burning up my love
You're burning up my love
Burning up my love, burning up my love

[Verse 2] (1:11)

E . . . | H . . . | F#m. . . | A . H . |

Tme can't be fuel for fire
If I don't fight does it make me a liar
Even if I leave tonight
You'll still be the love of my life

[Interlude] (1:44)

C#m7. . . | E . . . | F#m7. . . | F#m7. . . |
C#m7. . . | E . . . | F#m7. . . | F#m7. . . |
C#m7. . . | E . . . | F#m7. . . | F#m7. . . |
C#m7. . . | E . . . | F#m7. . . | A . H . |

[Chorus 2] (2:19)

(2 mal)

E . . . | H . . . | F#m. . . | A . H . |

You're burning up my love
Burning up my love, burning up my love
You're burning up my love
Burning up my love, burning up my love

E . . . | H . . . | F#m. . . | A . . . |
E . . . | H . . . | F#m. . . | A . . . |
E . . . | H . . . | F#m. . . | A . Am. | E

[Intro]

E . . . | E4. . . | E . . . | E4. . . | (2 mal)

[Verse 1] (0:14)

E . . . | A . . . | E . . . | A . . . |
 I like the way your sparkling earrings lay
 E . . . | A . . . | H . . . | H7 . . . |
 Against your skin so brown
 E . . . | A . . . | E . . . | A . . . |
 And I want to sleep with you in the desert tonight
 E . . . | A . . . | H . . . | H7 . . . |
 With a billion stars all around

[Chorus 1] (0:41)

A . . . | A . . . | E . . . | E . . . |
 Cause I got a peace-ful easy fee-ling
 A . . . | A . . . | F#m . . . | H7 . . . |
 And I know you won't let me down
 E . . . | F#m. . . | A . . . | H7. . . |
 'Cause I'm al- ready standing on the
 E . . . | E4 . . . | E . . . | E4 . . . |
 ground

[Verse 2] (1:08)

E . . . | A . . . | E . . . | A . . . |
 And I found out a long time ago
 E . . . | A . . . | H . . . | H7 . . . |
 What-a-woman can do to your soul
 E . . . | A . . . | E . . . | A . . . |
 (Ah), But she can't take you any-way
 E . . . | A . . . | H . . . | H7 . . . |
 You-don't-already know how to go

[Chorus 2] (1:34)

A . . . | A . . . | E . . . | E . . . |
 Cause I got a peace-ful easy fee-ling
 A . . . | A . . . | F#m . . . | H7 . . . |
 And I know you won't let me down
 E . . . | F#m. . . | A . . . | H7. . . |
 'Cause I'm al- ready standing on the
 E . . . | E4 . . . | E . . . | E4 . . . |
 ground

[Interlude] (2:01)

E . . .	A . . .	E . . .	A . . .
E . . .	A . . .	H . . .	H7 . . .
E . . .	A . . .	E . . .	A . . .
E . . .	A . . .	H . . .	H7 . . .
A . . .	A . . .	E . . .	E . . .
A . . .	A . . .	H . . .	H7 . . .
E . . .	F#m. . .	A . . .	H7 . . .

[Verse 2] (2:48)

E . . .	A . . .	E . . .	A . . .
I get the feeling I may know you			
E . . .	A . . .	H . . .	H7 . . .
As a lover and a frie-end			
E . . .	A . . .	E . . .	A . . .
This voice keeps whispering in my other ear			
E . . .	A . . .	H . . .	H7 . . .
Tells me I may never see you a-gain			

[Chorus 2] (3:14)

A . . .	A . . .	E . . .	E . . .	
Cause I got a peace-ful easy fee-ling				
A . . .	A . . .	H4 . . .	H7 . . .	
And I know you won't let me down				
E . . .	F#m. . .	A . . .	H7. . .	(6 mal)
I'm al- ready standing				
I'm al- ready standing				
Like I'm al- ready standing on the ground				
I got a peace-ful easy fee-ling				
Ohh Ohh Ohh, What a feeling				

[Intro]

. . . . | **(1(!) Takt nur Bass)**
 Emaj7. . . | Emaj7. . . | Amaj7. . . | Amaj7. . . |

[Verse 1] (0:10)

Emaj7. . . | Emaj7. . . | Amaj7. . . | Amaj7. . . |
 Oooohh, yeah yeah yeah yeah, ah
 Emaj7. . . | Emaj7. . . | Amaj7. . . | Amaj7. . . |
 You're taking all the sunshine away
 Emaj7. . . | Emaj7. . . | Amaj7. . . | Amaj7. . . |
 Making out like you're the mainline - I knew that

[Chorus 1] (0:30)

F#m7. . . | F#m7. . . | F#m7. . . | F#m7. . . |
 Cos you're a cool cat Tapping on the toe with a new hat
 H | H | H | H |
 Just cruising - driving along like the swing king
 Emaj7. . . | Emaj7. . . | Amaj7. . . | Amaj7. . . |
 Feeling the beat of my heart
 Emaj7. . . | Emaj7. . . | Amaj7. . . | Amaj7. . . |
 Feeling the beat of my heart

[Chorus 2] (0:56)

F#m7. . . | F#m7. . . | H | H |
 You're a cool cat Coming on strong with all the chit-chat
 Amaj7. . . | Amaj7. . . | H | H |
 You're alright hanging out and stealing all the limelight
 Amaj7. . . | Amaj7. . . | H | H |
 Messing with the beat of my heart

[Bridge 1] (1:16)

C#m7x x x | C#m7x x x | D7x x x | D7x x x |
 - - - Yeah
 C#m7x x x | C#m7x x x | D7x x x | D7x x x |
 You used to be a mean kid Making such a deal of
 C#m7x x x | C#m7x x x | D7x x x | D7x x x |
 life You were
 C#m7x x x | C#m7x x x | D7x x x | D7x x x |
 wishing and hoping and waiting to really hit the big time
 C#m7x x x | C#m7x x x | D7x x x | D7x x x |
 but did it happen, happen, no you're speeding too fast

[Refrain] (1:50)

F#m7. . . | F#m7. . . | Am . . . | Am . . . |
 Slow down Slow down You'd better slow down
 Am X X X | Am X X X |
 Slow down

[Verse 2] (2:00)

Emaj7. . . |Emaj7. . . |Amaj7. . . |Amaj7. . . |
- - - -

Emaj7. . . |Emaj7. . . |Amaj7. . . |Amaj7. . . |

You really know how to set the mood

Emaj7. . . |Emaj7. . . |Amaj7. . . |Amaj7. . . |

And you really get inside the groove

[Chorus 3] (2:19)

F#m7. . . |F#m7. . . |H . . . |H . . . |

Cool cat Tapping on the toe with a new hat

Amaj7. . . |Amaj7. . . |H . . . |H . . . |

Just cruising Driving along like the swing king

Amaj7. . . |Amaj7. . . |H . . . |H . . . |

Feeling the beat of my heart

[Bridge 2] (2:39)

C#m7x x x |C#m7x x x |D7x x x |D7x x x |

Feeling the beat of my heart - yeah yeah

C#m7x x x |C#m7x x x |D7x x x |D7x x x |

Feeling the beat of my heart

C#m7x x x |C#m7x x x |D7x x x |D7x x x |

Feeling the beat of my heart

[Outro] (2:58)

Emaj7. . . |Emaj7. . . |Amaj7. . . |Amaj7. . . | (4 mal)

Feeling the beat of my heart ...

Emaj7

One More Dance Around The Sun (Great Lake Swimmers) 30.10.25 1 of 2

[Intro] (Capo 3)

D . . . | A4 . . . | C2 . . . | G . . . | (2 mal)

[Verse 1] (0:18)

D . . . | A4 . . . | C2 . . . | G . . . |

I know this place like the back of my hand

The way that it bends, and how to get back

Concessions and lines, rhythms and rhymes

Furrows and rows, rivers and roads

Push away under a dusty eye

I know my place in the shifting sand

G . . . |

[Chorus 1] (0:55)

D . . . | D . . . | C2 . . . | G . . . |

One more dance around the sun to know where to start again

D . . . | D . . . | C2 . . . | G . . . |

One more dance around the sun

[Verse 2] (1:15)

D . . . | A4 . . . | C2 . . . | G . . . |

It's an even trade, the night for the day

Breaking your back is how it gets paid

Back roads, pay loads, sweat through your clothes

Picking it up and putting it down

Looking for signals under ground

Might be buried, might need to keep digging for it

G . . . |

[Chorus 2] (1:52)

D . . . | D . . . | C2 . . . | G . . . |

One more dance around the sun to know where to start again

D . . . | D . . . | C2 . . . | G . . . |

One more dance around the sun

D . . . | D . . . | C2 . . . | G . . . |

One more dance around the sun To find the light again

D . . . | D . . . | C2 . . . | G . . . |

One more dance around the sun

[Interlude] (2:29)

D . . . | A4 . . . | C2 . . . | G . . . | (4 mal)

One More Dance Around The Sun (Great Lake Swimmers) 30.10.25 2 of 2

[Verse 3] (3:03)

D . . . | A4 . . . | C2 . . . | G . . . |

If I could get to the edge of it

Turn it over and figure it out

Cut through the fog, cut through all of it G . . . |

[Chorus 3] (3:22)

D . . . | D . . . | C2 . . . | G . . . |

One more dance around the sun to know where to start again

D . . . | D . . . | C2 . . . | G . . . |

One more dance around the sun

D . . . | D . . . | C2 . . . | G . . . |

One more dance around the sun to find the light again

D . . . | D . . . | C2 . . . | G . . . |

One more dance around the sun

D . . . | A4 . . . | C2 . . . | G . . . |

D . . . | A4 . . . | C2 . . . | G . . . |

D . . . | A4 . . . | C2 . . . | G . . . |

D . . . | A4 . . . | C2 . . . | G . . . |

G . . . | D

[Intro]

D . . . | D2. . . | D . . . | D2. . . | (2 mal)

[Verse 1] (0:11)

D . . . | D2. . . | D . . . | D2. . . |

Running, I keep

Hm7 . . . | Hm . . . | Hm7 . . . | Hm . . . |

running From the

Gmaj7 . . . | Gx . . . | Gmaj7 . . . | Gx . . . |

good things that I'm

D . . . | D2. . . | D . . . | D2. . . |

given I am

D . . . | D2. . . | D . . . | D2. . . |

Trying to do the

Hm7 . . . | Hm . . . | Hm7 . . . | Hm . . . |

better and

Gmaj7 . . . | Gx . . . | Gmaj7 . . . | Gx . . . |

letting the good things

D . . . | D2. . . | D . . . | D2. . . |

in

[Chorus 1] (0:55)

A4/7 . . . | A4/7 . . . | G . . . | G . . . |

I want to kick my heels out-again

D . . . | D . . . | Hm7 . . . | Hm7 . . . |

Down a road, to something true

G . . . | G . . . | A4/7 . . . | A4/7 . . . |

Find some good living, When the lavender blooms

D . . . | D2 . . . | D . . . | D2 . . . |

Hm6 . . . | Hm6 . . . | Hm6 . . . | Hm6 . . . |

D . . . | D2 . . . | D . . . | D2 . . . |

[Verse 2] (1:28)

D . . . | D2. . . | D . . . | D2. . . |

Running, I know I keep

Hm7 . . . | Hm . . . | Hm7 . . . | Hm . . . |

running From the

Gmaj7 . . . | Gx . . . | Gmaj7 . . . | Gx . . . |

good love I was

D . . . | D2. . . | D . . . | D2. . . |

given And I'm

D	D2. . . .	D	D2. . . .
trying yeah			I know I've been
Hm7 . . .	Hm . . .	Hm7 . . .	Hm . . .
trying			to
Gmaj7 . . .	Gx	Gmaj7 . . .	Gx
turn my,			myself
D	D2. . . .	D	D2. . . .
around			

[Chorus 2] (2:11)

Hm7 . . .	Hm7 . . .	G	G
I want to kick my heels out-again			
D	D	Hm7 . . .	Hm7 . . .
Down a road, to something true			
G	G	A4/7 . . .	A4/7 . . .
Find some good living, when the lavender			
G	G	A4/7 . . .	A4/7 . . .

(2:33)

D	D2	D	D2
blooms			
Hm7 . . .	Hm7 . . .	Hm7 . . .	Hm7 . . .
			Try some good
G	G	A4/7 . . .	A4/7 . . .
living			when the lavender
D	D2	D	D2
blooms			I'm gonna try some good

(2:55)

D	D2	D	D2
living			I'm gonna try some good
Hm7 . . .	Hm7 . . .	Hm7 . . .	Hm7 . . .
living			I'm gonna try some good
G	G	D	D
living			when the lavender
G	G	A4/7 . . .	A4/7 . . .
blooms			when the lavender
D	D2	D	D2
blooms			
D	D2	D	

[Intro]

G . . . | G4 . . . | G . . . | G4 . . . | (2 mal)

[Verse 1] (0:21)

G . . . | G4 . . . | G . . . | G4 . . . |
I've been long, a long way from here
G . . . | G4 . . . | G . . . | C . . . |
Put on a poncho, played for mosquitoes,
and drank 'til I was thirsty again, we went
G . . . | G4 . . . | G . . . | G4 . . . |
searching through thrift store jungles
G . . . | G4 . . . | G . . . | C . . . |
Found Geronimo's rifle, Marilyn's shampoo
And Benny Goodman's corset and pen
Am . . . | D . . . | C . . . | D X X X |
Well, okay, I made this up... I promised you I'd never give up

[Chorus 1] (1:11)

Am. . . | C . . . | G . . . | D . . . |
If it makes you happy it can't be that ba-aa-aa-ad
Am. . . | C . . . | G . G4 . | G . G4 . | G . G4 . | G . G4 . |
If it makes you happy then why the hell are you so sad?

[Verse 2] (1:36)

G . . . | G4 . . . | G . . . | G4 . . . |
You get down, real low down
G . . . | G4 . . . | G . . . | C . . . |
You listen to Coltrane, derail your own train
Well, who hasn't been there before?
G . . . | G4 . . . | G . . . | G4 . . . |
I come round, around the hard way
G . . . | G4 . . . | G . . . | C . . . |
Bring you comics in bed; scrape the mold off the bread,
And serve you French toast again
Am . . . | D . . . | C . . . | D X X X |
Well, okay, I still get stoned... I'm not the kind of girl you'd take home

[Chorus 2] (2:27)

Am. . . | C . . . | G . . . | D . . . |
If it makes you happy it can't be that ba-aa-aa-ad
Am. . . | C . . . | G . . . | G . . . |
If it makes you happy then why the hell are you so sad?
Am. . . | C . . . | G . . . | D . . . |
If it makes you happy it can't be that ba-aa-aa-ad
Am. . . | C . . . | Em X X X | X X X X |
If it makes you happy then why the hell are you so sad?

[Bridge] (3:07)

Am. . .	Am. . .	Em. . .	Em. . .	
C . . .	C . . .	G . . .	G . . .	

[Verse 3] (3:28)

G . . .	G4 . . .	G . . .	G4 . . .	
We've been far, far away from here				
G . . .	G4 . . .	G . . .	C . . .	
Put on a poncho, played for mosquitoes,				
And everywhere in between				
Am . . .	D . . .	C . . .	D X X X	
Well, okay, we get along... so what if right now everything's wrong?				

[Chorus 3] (3:58)

Am. . .	C . . .	G . . .	D . . .	
If it makes you happy it can't be that ba-aa-aa-ad				
Am. . .	C . . .	G . . .	G . . .	
If it makes you happy then why the hell are you so sad?				
Am. . .	C . . .	G . . .	D . . .	
If it makes you happy it can't be that ba-aa-aa-ad				
Am. . .	C . . .	G . . .		
If it makes you happy then why the hell are you so sad?				
G4. . .	G . . .	G4. . .	G . . .	

[Intro]

G# . F# . | C#7. . . | (4 mal)

[Verse 1] (0:18)

G# . F# . | C#7. . . | G# . F# . | C#7. . . |

When you've been broken young, you don't fear anyone

G# . F# . | C#7. . . | G# . F# . | C#7. . . |

No one can do what's been done, and nobody wins your love

G# . F# . | C#7. . . | G# . F# . | C#7. . . | G# . F# . | C#7. . . |

I'm amazed you tried I'm amazed I'm amazed you tried

[Pre Chorus] (0:41)

Ebm . Bbm . | G# . F# . | C#7. . . |

Cause rich kids don't seem to get it

[Verse 2] (0:47)

G# . F# . | C#7. . . |

What it means to survive

G# . F# . | C#7. . . |

And I don't think you get it

G# . F# . | C#7. . . |

Who's keeping you alive

[Chorus 1] (1:00)

Ebm . Bbm . | C# . G# . |

How long are you gonna play it like that

Ebm . Bbm . | C# . G# . |

How long before we all want our money back

Ebm . Bbm . | C# . G# . |

How long are you gonna say it's not an act

Ebm . Bbm . | G# . F# . |

How long are you gonna last

C#7 . . . |

How long, how long, how long

G# . F# . | C#7 . . . |

How long, how long, how long

G# . F# . | C#7 . . . |

How long, how long, how long

G# . F# . | C#7 . . . |

How long are you gonna last

[Verse 3] (1:33)

G# . F# . | C#7. . . |
 When you don't remember why you're leaving
 G# . F# . | C#7. . . |
 And when you don't remember why you left
 G# . F# . | C#7. . . |
 When you don't care about getting even
 G# . F# . | C#7. . . |
 There's no glory going back
 G# . F# . | C#7. . . |
 I'd be amazed if you do
 G# . F# . | C#7. . . |
 I'd be amazed
 G# . F# . | C#7. . . |
 I'd be amazed if you do

[Pre Chorus 2] (2:04)

Ebm . Bbm . | G# . F# . | C#7. . . |
 So you're scared to love your lover

[Verse 4] (2:12)

G# . F# . | C#7. . . |
 So you're scared of what you know
 G# . F# . | C#7. . . |
 Well no doubt you can find another
 G# . F# . | C#7. . . |
 Who won't tell you what you need to be told

[Chorus 2] (2:25)

Ebm . Bbm . | C# . G# . |
 How long are you gonna play it like that
 Ebm . Bbm . | C# . G# . |
 How long before we all want our money back
 Ebm . Bbm . | C# . G# . |
 How long are you gonna say it's not an act
 Ebm . Bbm . | G# . F# . |
 How long are you gonna last
 C#7 . . . |
 How long, how long, how long
 G# . F# . | C#7 . . . |
 How long, how long, how long
 G# . F# . | C#7 . . . |
 How long, how long, how long
 G# . F# . | C#7 . . . |
 How long are you gonna last
 G# . F# . | C#7 X X X|

[Intro]

Bb . | A . . . | A . Bb . | (nur Roland, 4 mal)

Hit it!

This ain't no disco

It ain't no country club either

This is LA!

[Verse 1] (0:13)

E . . . | E . . . | C . . . | D7 . . . |

All I wanna do is have a little fun before I die,

Says the man next to me out of nowhere

E . . . | E . . . | C . . . | D7 . . . |

It's apropos of nothing he says his name is William but I'm sure,

He's Bill or Billy or Mac or Buddy

E . . . | E . . . | C . . . | D7 . . . |

And he's plain ugly to me

And I wonder if he's ever had a day of fun in his whole life

E . . . | E . . . | C . . . | D7 . . . |

We are drinking beer at noon on Tuesday

In a bar that faces a giant car wash

E . . . | E . . . | C . . . | D7 . . Bb |

The good people of the world are washing their cars

On their lunch break, hosing and scrubbing

As best they can in skirts in suits

[Pre-chorus] (0:53)

Bb . A . | A . . . |

They drive their shiny Datsuns and Buicks

Bb . A . | A . . . |

Back to the phone company, the record store too

Bb . A . | A . . . |

But they're nothing like Billy and me, cause

[Chorus] (1:05)

E . . . | E . . . | C . . . | D7 . . . |

All I wanna do is have some fun I got a feeling I'm not the only one

E . . . | E . . . | C . . . | D7 . . . |

All I wanna do is have some fun I got a feeling I'm not the only one

E . . . | E . . . | C7 . . . | H7 . . . |

All I wanna do is have some fun

Until the sun comes up over Santa Monica Boulevard

E . . . | E . . . | C . . . | D . . . |

- - - -

[Verse 2] (1:37)

E . . . | E . . . | C . . . | D7 . . . |
I like a good beer buzz early in the mornin'
And Billy likes to peel the labels from his bottles of Bud
E . . . | E . . . | C . . . | D7 . . . |
He shreds them on the bar
Then he lights every match in an oversized pack
Lettin' each one burn, down to his
E . . . | E . . . | C . . . | D7 . . Bb |
thick fingers before blowin' and cursin' them out
And he's watching the bottles of Bud as they spin on the floor

[Pre-chorus] (2:01)

A . A . | A . . . |
And a happy couple enters the bar
Bb . A . | A . . . |
Dangerously close to one another
Bb . A . | A . . . |
The bartender looks up from his want ads, but

[Chorus] (2:13)

E . . . | E . . . | C . . . | D7 . . . |
All I wanna do is have some fun I got a feeling I'm not the only one
E . . . | E . . . | C . . . | D7 . . . |
All I wanna do is have some fun I got a feeling I'm not the only one
E . . . | E . . . | C7 . . . | H7 . . . |
All I wanna do is have some fun
Until the sun comes up over Santa Monica Boulevard
E . . . | E . . . | C . . . | D . . . |
E . . . | E . . . | C . . . | D . . Bb |

[Pre-chorus] (2:54)

A . A . | A . . . |
Otherwise the bar is ours
Bb . A . | A . . . |
The day and the night and the car wash, too
Bb . A . | A . . . |
The matches and the Buds and the clean and dirty cars
Bb . A . | A . . . |
The sun and the moon, but

[Chorus] (3:10)

E . . . | E . . . | C . . . | D7 . . . |
All I wanna do is have some fun I got a feeling I'm not the only one

E . . . | E . . . | C . . . | D7 . . . |
All I wanna do is have some fun I got a feeling the party has just begun

E . . . | E . . . | C . . . | D7 . . . |
All I wanna do is have some fun
I won't tell you that you're the only one

E . . . | E . . . | C . . . | D7 . . . |
All I wanna do is have some fun
Until the Sun comes up over Santa Monica Boulevard

- - - -
E . . . | E . . . | C7 . . . | H7 . . . |
Until the Sun comes up over Santa Monica Boulevard

E . . . | E . . . |

[Outro]

C7 . . . | H7 . . . | E . . . |

[Intro]

D . . . | D . . . | D . . . | D . . . |

[Verse 1] (0:12)

D . . . | D . . . | D . . . | D . . . |

How come that devil's music sounds like heaven to me?

D . . . | D . . . | D . . . | D7 . . . |

What does the underworld have that I need?

G . . . | G . . . | D . . . | D . . . |

Them neon lights are flashin', good Lord, I saw the light

A . . . | A . . . | D X X X | X X X X |

How come that devil's music feels so goddamn right?

[Bridge] (0:35)

D . . . | D . . . | D . . . | D . . . |

[Verse 2] (0:40)

D . . . | D . . . | D . . . | D . . . |

I can feel it in my body, you can hear it in my voice

D . . . | D . . . | D . . . | D7 . . . |

I don't know about possession, but I never had a choice

G . . . | G . . . | D . . . | D . . . |

Only the lonely are crying on the floor

A . . . | A . . . | D X X X | X X X X |

But to get the people moving's what that devil's music's for

[Interlude] (1:03)

D . . . | D . . . | D . . . | D . . . | Oh!

D . . . | D . . . | D . . . | D . . . | Oh!

D . . . | D . . . | D . . . | D . . . | Oh!

[Verse 3] (1:20)

G . . . | G . . . | D . . . | D . . . |

There's a spirit in the dance hall, there's a line out the door

G . . . | G . . . | A7 . . . | A7 . . . |

Another round of holy water until we can't take no more

A7 . . . | A7 . . . | A7 . . . | A7 . . . |

that's what that devil's music's for, that's what that devil's music's for

A7 . . . | X X X X |

[Outro] (1:41)

D . . . | D . . . | D . . . | D . . . | (4 mal)

How come that devil's music sounds like heaven to me?

How come that devil's music sounds like heaven to me?

How come that devil's music sounds like heaven to me?

How come that devil's music sounds like heaven? D7 . . . |

[Intro] (Robbie: Slide-Git, Mike: 'Dring', Andi: Rhythm-Git)

(1.Acoustic Guitar) D . . . | D . . . | D . . . | (+ Bass) D . . . |
 (2.Acoustic Guitar) D . . . | D . . . | D . . . | D . . . |

Well, I

[Verse 1] (0:16) (Mike: Strumming)

D . . . | D . . . |
 don't know why I came here tonight I got the
 D . . . | D . . . |
 feeling that something ain't right I'm so
 G⁷ . . . | G⁷ . . . |
 scared in case I fall off my chair And I'm
 D . . . | D . . . |
 wondering how I'll get down the stairs
 A . . . | C . G . |
 clowns to the left of me, jokers to the right, here I
 D . . . | D . . . |
 am **stuck in the middle with you.**

Yes I'm

[Verse 2] (0:36)

D . . . | D . . . |
 stuck in the middle with you and I'm
 D . . . | D . . . |
 wond'rin what it is I should do it's so
 G⁷ . . . | G⁷ . . . |
 hard to keep this smile from my face losing con-
 D . . . | D . . . |
 trol, yeah, I'm all over the place
 A . . . | C . G . |
 clowns to the left of me, jokers to the right, here I
 D . . . | D . . . |
 am **stuck in the middle with you.**

Well, you

[Bridge 1] (1:03)

G⁷ . . . | G⁷ . . . |
 started out with nothing, and youre proud that youre a self made man
 D . . . | D . . . |
 (Riff ...) and your
 G⁷ . . . | G⁷ . . . |
 friends, they all come crawlin', slap you on the back and say
 D | . | D | . | C | . | C | . | (| = Cowbell)
 Please.... Please.....

[Interlude] (Slide Guitar)

D . . . | D . . . | D . . . | D . . . |

Der Text ist eine abschätzige Geschichte über eine Cocktailparty in der Musikindustrie. Die darin erwähnten Clowns und Spaßvögel wären alles, was die Musikmanager und Mitläufer sind. Angelegt ist der Song als Parodie auf Bob Dylans bekannten Musikstil. Der stimmliche Eindruck, das Motiv und das Styling waren dem so ähnlich, dass viele Hörer den Song fälschlicherweise tatsächlich Bob Dylan zuschrieben.

[Verse 3] (1:30) **(Slide Guitar)**

D D	
Trying to make some sense of it all	but I can
D D	
see that it makes no sense at all	is it
G ⁷ G ⁷	
cool to go to sleep on the floor	cause I don't
D D	
think that I can take anymore	
A C . G . .	
clowns to the left of me, jokers to the right, here I	
D D	
am stuck in the middle with you.	

[Interlude] (1:54) **(2 Gitarren spielen Soli)**

D D D D G ⁷ G ⁷	
D D A C . G . . D D	
	Well, you

[Bridge 2] (2:17)

G ⁷ G ⁷	
started out with nothing, and youre proud that youre a self made man	
D D	
-	and your
G ⁷ G ⁷	(= Cowbell)
friends, they all come crawlin', slap you on the back and say	
D D C C D D D D	
please....	please.....

Well, I

[Verse 4] (2:44)

D D	
don't know why I came here tonight	I got the
D D	
feeling that something ain't right	I'm so
G ⁷ G ⁷	
scared in case I fall off my chair	and I'm
D D	
wond'rin how I'll get down the stairs	
A C . G . .	
clowns to the left of me, jokers to the right, here I	
D D	
am stuck in the middle with you.	yes I'm
D D	(D = Tusch!)
stuck in the middle with you,	
D D	
stuck in the middle with you.	Here I am,
D D D D x x	
stuck in the middle with you.	

[Intro] (Mike1: Akustik-Gitarre)

D⁷ . . . | D⁷ . . . | G . . . | G . . . |

[Verse 1]

G . . . | G . . . | C . . . | C . . . |

They're gonna put me in the movies

G . . . | G . . . | D⁷ . . . | D⁷ . . . |

they're gonna make a big star out of me

G . . . | G . . . | C . . . | C . . . |

We'll make a film about a man that's sad and lonely

D⁷ . . . | D⁷ . . . | G . . . | G X X X |

and all I gotta do is act naturally

[Chorus 1]

D⁷ . . . | D⁷ . . . | G . . . | G . . . |

Well, I'll bet you I'm gonna be a big star

D⁷ . . . | D⁷ . . . | G . . . | G . . . |

might win an Oscar you can never tell

D⁷ . . . | D⁷ . . . | G . . . | G . . . |

the movies gonna make me a big star

A⁷ . . . | A⁷ . . . | D⁷ . . . | D⁷ . . . |

cause I can play the part so well

[Verse 2]

G . . . | G . . . | C . . . | C . . . |

Well I hope you come and see me in the movies

G . . . | G . . . | D⁷ . . . | D⁷ . . . |

then I know that you will plainly see

G . . . | G . . . | C . . . | C . . . |

the biggest fool that ever hit the big time

D⁷ . . . | D⁷ . . . | G . . . | G X X X |

and all I gotta do is act naturally

[Interlude]

D⁷ . . . | D⁷ . . . | G . . . | G . . . |

D⁷ . . . | D⁷ . . . | G . . . | G . . . |

[Verse 3]

G . . . | G . . . | C . . . | C . . . |

We'll make the scene about a man that's sad and lonely

G . . . | G . . . | D⁷ . . . | D⁷ . . . |

and beggin down upon his bended knee

G . . . | G . . . | C . . . | C . . . |

I'll play the part but I won't need rehearsin'

D⁷ . . . | D⁷ . . . | G . . . | G X X X |

all I gotta do is act naturally

[Chorus 2]

D⁷ . . . | D⁷ . . . | G . . . | G . . . |
Well, I'll bet you I'm gonna be a big star
D⁷ . . . | D⁷ . . . | G . . . | G . . . |
might win an Oscar you can never tell
D⁷ . . . | D⁷ . . . | G . . . | G . . . |
the movies gonna make me a big star
A⁷ . . . | A⁷ . . . | D⁷ . . . | D⁷ . . . |
cause I can play the part so well

[Verse 4]

G . . . | G . . . | C . . . | C . . . |
Well I hope you come and see me in the movies
G . . . | G . . . | D⁷ . . . | D⁷ . . . |
then I know that you will plainly see
G . . . | G . . . | C . . . | C . . . |
the biggest fool that ever hit the big time
D⁷ . . . | D⁷ . . . | G . . . | G . . . |
and all I gotta do is act naturally

[Outro]

D⁷ . . . | D⁷ . . . | G . . . | G X X X |

[Verse 1]

D **C** **G** **D**
There are stars in the southern sky
D **C** **G** **D**
Southward as you go
D **C** **G** **D**
There is moonlight and moss in the trees
D **C** **G**
Down the Seven Bridges Road

[Interlude]

D | **D** | **C** | **G** | **D** | **D** |

[Verse 2]

D **C** **G** **D**
Now I have loved you like a baby
D **C** **G** **D**
Like some lonesome child
D **C** **G** **D**
And I have loved you in a tame way
D **C** **G** **D**
And I have loved you wild

C **D**
Sometimes there's a part of me
C **D**
Has to turn from here and go
C **D**
Running like a child from these warm stars
D **C** **G** **D**
Down the Seven Bridges Road

[Verse 3] (Usually a cappella)

D **C** **G** **D**
There are stars in the southern sky
D **C** **G** **D**
And if ever you decide you should go
D **C** **G** **D**
There is a taste of thyme sweetened honey
D **C** **G** **D**
Down the Seven Bridges Road

[Intro] (Capo 2) (Song GANZ ohne R-Git)
D . . G | G . . . | (4 mal)

[Verse 1] (0:14)

D . . G | G . . . | D . . G | G . . . |
I am an old woman named after my mother
D . . G | G . . . | A . . D | D . . . |
My old man is another child that's grown old
D . . G | G . . . | D . . G | G . . . |
If dreams were thunder lightning was desire
D . . G | G . . . | A . . D | D . . . |
This old house would have burnt down a long time ago

[Chorus 1] (0:40)

D . . . | C . . . | G . . . | D . . . |
Make me an angel that flies from Montgomery
D . . . | C . . . | G . . . | D . . . |
Make me a poster of an old rodeo
D . . . | C . . . | G . . . | D . . . |
Just give me one thing that I can hold on to
D . . . | C . . . | A X X X | D X X X |
To believe in this living is just a hard way to go

[Interlude] (1:07)

D . . G | G . . . | D . . G | G . . . |

[Verse 2] (1:14)

D . . G | G . . . | D . . G | G . . . |
When I was a young girl well, I had me a cowboy
D . . G | G . . . | A . . D | D . . . |
He weren't much to look at, just free rambling man
D . . G | G . . . | D . . G | G . . . |
But that was a long time and no matter how I try
D . . G | G . . . | A . . D | D . . . |
The years just flow by like a broken down dam.

[Chorus 2] (1:40)

D . . . | C . . . | G . . . | D . . . |
Make me an angel that flies from Montgomery
D . . . | C . . . | G . . D | D . . . |
Make me a poster of an old rodeo
D . . . | C . . . | G . . . | D . . . |
Just give me one thing that I can hold on to
D . . . | G . . . | C . . . | D . . . |
To believe in this living is just a hard way to go

[Interlude] (2:08)

D . . G | G . . . | D . . G | G . . . | (2 mal)

[Verse 3] (2:21)

D . . G | G . . . | D . . G | G . . . |
There's flies in the kitchen I can hear 'em there buzzing
D . . G | G . . . | A . . D | D . . . |
And I ain't done nothing since I woke up today.
D . . G | G . . . | D . . G | G . . . |
How the hell can a person go to work in the morning
D . . G | G . . . | A . . D | D . . . |
And come home in the evening and have nothing to say?

[Chorus 3] (2:47)

D . . . | C . . . | G . . . | D . . . |
Make me an angel that flies from Montgomery
D . . . | C . . . | G . . . | D . . . |
Make me a poster of an old rodeo
D . . . | C . . . | G . . . | D . . . |
Just give me one thing that I can hold on to
D . . . | G . . . | A X X X | CD X X X |
To believe in this living is just a hard way to go

ZUGABE - ZUGABE - ZUGABE - ZUGABE - ZUGABE - ZUGABE - ZUGABE

ZUGABE

[Intro]

G . . . | (4 mal)

[Verse 1] (0:10)

G . . . | G . . . | C . . . | C . . . |
 Livin' my life in a slow hell, different girl every night at the hotel
 D . . . | D . C . | G . . . | G . . . |
 I ain't seen the sun shine in 3 damn days
 G . . . | G . . . | C . . . | C . . . |
 Been fuelin' up on Cocaine and whisky,
 wish I had a good girl to miss me
 D . . . | D . C . | G . . . | G . . . |
 Lord I wonder if I'll ever change my ways

[Chorus] (0:49)

Em . . . | Em . . . | G . . . | G . . . |
 I put your picture away, sat down and cried today
 D . . . | C . . . | G . . . | G . . . |
 I can't look at you, I'm lyin' next to her
 Em . . . | Em . . . | G . . . | G . . . |
 I put your picture away, sat down and cried today
 D . . . | C . . . | G X X X | X X X X |
 I can't look at you I'm lyin' next to her

[Verse 2] (1:29)

G . . . | G . . . | C . . . | C . . . |
 I called you last night in the hotel, everyone knows but they won't tell
 D . . . | D . C . | G . . . | G . . . |
 But their half hearted smiles tell me somethin' just ain't right
 G . . . | G . . . | C . . . | C . . . |
 I been waitin' on you for a long time
 fuelin' up on heartaches and cheap wine
 D . . . | D . C . | G . . . | G . . . |
 I ain't heard from you in 3 damn nights

[Chorus] (2:08)

Em . . . | Em . . . | G . . . | G . . . |
 I put your picture away, I wonder where you been
 D . . . | C . . . | G . . . | G . . . |
 I can't look at you, I'm lyin' next to him
 Em . . . | Em . . . | G . . . | G . . . |
 I put your picture away, I wonder where you been
 D . . . | C . . . | G . . . | G . . . |
 I can't look at you I'm lyin' next to him

[Interlude] (2:47)

G . . . | G . . . | C . . . | C . . . |
D . . . | D . C . | G . . . | G . . . |

[Verse 3] (3:07)

G . . . | G . . . | C . . . | C . . . | (silent)

I saw ya yesterday with an old friend

It was the same old same "how have you been"

D . . . | D . C . | G . . . | G . . . | (silent)

Since you been gone my world's been dark and grey

G . . . | G . . . | C . . . | C . . . |

You reminded me of brighter days

I hoped you were comin' home to stay

D . . . | D . C . | G . . . | G . . . |

I was headed to church, I was off to drink you away

(3:46)

G . . . | G . . . | C . . . | C . . . |

I thought about you for a long time Can't seem to get you off my mind

D . . . | D . C . | G . . . | G . . . |

I can't understand why we're living life this way

[Chorus] (4:04)

Em . . . | Em . . . | G . . . | G . . . |

I put your picture away, I swear I'll change my ways

D . . . | C . . . | G . . . | G . . . |

I just called to say I want you to come back home

Em . . . | Em . . . | G . . . | G . . . |

I found your picture today I swear I'll change my ways

D . . . | C . . . | G . . . | G . . . |

I just called to say I want you to come back home

D X X X | C X X X | G X X X | (nur Roland)

I just called to say, I love you - come back home

Eigenkomposition

[Intro]**A . A⁵ . | G . G⁵ . | (2 mal)****[Verse 1]** (0:21)**(nur ROLI)**

I can dance, I can shake
I can move, and-I-can break
Like a fire, in the soul
I can burn, I can grow
I can come, I can go
I can rock, And-I-can roll
Down the road, start again
But I know, That-it-ain't nothin

[Chorus 1] (0:44)**(beide)**

(Without your love, without your love)
That-it-ain't nothin ...
(Without your love, without your love)

[Verse 2] (1:01)**(nur CHRISSE)**

I can play, I can sing
I can tell you anything
I can run, I can move
To the dark side of the moon
I can cross over seas
I can ride along the breeze
I can be, I can do
What I want but it ain't nothing

[Chorus 2] (1:24)**(beide)**

(Without your love, without your love)
That-it-ain't nothin ...
(Without your love, without your love)

[Verse 3] (1:42)**(abwechselnd)**

(R) I can scream, I can fight
(+) I can read and-I-can write
(C) I can love, I can leave
(+) I can get down on my knees
(R) I can go, I can stay
(+) In the night or in the day
(R) I can lie + **(C)** I can dream
(R) I can try **(+)** But-it-ain't nothing

[Chorus 3] (2:04)**(RIFF)****(beide)**

(Without your love, without your love)
That-it-ain't nothin ...
(Without your love, without your love)

[Verse 4] (2:23) **(beide)**

Like a storm in your brain
Like thunder in your veins
I can feel, I can touch
I can tell when it's too much
I can call out your name
I can try and keep the flame
Burning bright, hold a hand
To the night
But it ain't nothing

[Chorus 4] (2:46) **(FULL CHORDS)**

(Without your love, without your love)
That-it-ain't nothin ...
(Without your love, without your love)

[Outro] (3:03)

And it ain't nothing
(Without your love, without your love)
We ain't nothing
(Without your love, without your love)
_ Nothing
A . A⁵ . | **(ohne G-Outro!)**
(Without your love, without your love)