

Sweet Child O' Mine – Guns N' Roses

(Benny + Søren)

Vers: / D / C / G / D /
 / D / C / G / D /

Omkvæd: / C / G / D /
 / C / G / D /

He's got a smile that it seems to me
Reminds me of childhood memories
Where everything
Was as fresh as the bright blue sky
Now and then when I see her face
He takes me away to that special place
And if I stare too long
I'd probably break down and cry

woah oh oh
Sweet child o' mine
woah oh oh oh
Sweet love of mine

Mellemspil

He's got eyes of the bluest skies
As if they thought of rain
I hate to look into those eyes
And see an ounce of pain
His hair reminds me of a warm safe place
Where as a child I'd hide
And pray for the thunder
And the rain
To quietly pass me by

Chorus X2

Solo = vers

Vers 1 gentages

Chorus X2

Outro = omkvæd instrumental

Black velvet

(Ole)

Vers: / Em / Em / Em / Em /
/ H / A / G / D /

Omkvæd: / Am / D / Am / F / C /
/ Am / D / C / H / Em /

Bridge: / Am / H / Em /
/ Am / F / C / H / Em /

Mississippi in the middle of a dry spell;
Jimmy Rodgers on the victrola up high.
Mama's dancin' baby on her shoulders,
The sun is settin' like molasses in the sky.
The boy could sing knew how to move everything;
Always wanting more, he'd leave you longing for.

Black Velvet in that little boy's smile.
Black velvet in with that slow southern style.
A new religion that'll bring you to your knees,
Black velvet, if you please.

Up in Memphis the music's like a heat wave,
White lightning, bound to drive you wild.
Mama's baby's in the heart of every school girl,
Love me tender leaves 'em cryin' in the aisles.
The way he moved it was a sin so sweet and true,
Always wanting more, he'd leave you longing for.

Black Velvet in that little boy's smile.
Black velvet in with that slow southern style.
A new religion that'll bring you to your knees,
Black velvet, if you please.

Every word of every song that he sang was for you.
In a flash he was gone, it happened so soon.
What could you doooooooooo-?

Solo (8 takter)

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Black velvet in with that slow southern style.
A new religion that'll bring you to your knees,
Black velvet, if you please.

Black Velvet in that little boy's smile.
Black velvet in with that slow southern style.
A new religion that'll bring you to your knees,
Black velvet, if you please.

-> break til sidst

If It Makes You Happy – Sheryl Crow

(Søren)

Intro - A Asus4 A Asus4 X2

A Asus4
I've been long, along way from here
A Asus4
Put on a poncho, played for mosquitoes,
A D
And drank 'til I was thirsty again
A Asus4
We went searching through thrift store
jungles
A Asus4
Found Geronimo's rifle, Marilyn's
shampoo
A D
And Benny Goodman's corset and pen

E
Well, o.k. I made this up
D E
I promised you I'd never give up

BREAK

N.C Hm
If it makes you happy
D A E
It can't be that bad
Hm
If it makes you happy
D A
Then why the hell are you so sad

A Asus4 A Asus4
You get down, real low down
You listen to coltrane, derail your own
train
Well who hasn't been there before?
I come round, around the hard way
Bring you comics in bed,
Scrape the mold off the bread,
And serve you french toast again
Well, o.k. I still get stoned
I'm not the kind of girl you'd take home

BREAK

Chorus X 2
(ending with:)
D F#m
then why the hell are you so sad

We've been far, far away from here
Put on a poncho, played for mosquitos,
And everywhere in between
Well, o.k. we get along
So what if right now everything's wrong?

Chorus

Nutbush City Limits – Tina Turner

A CHURCH HOUSE GIN HOUSE
 A SCHOOL HOUSE OUT HOUSE
 ON HIGHWAY NUMBER NINETEEN
 THE PEOPLE KEEP THE CITY CLEAN
 THEY CALL IT
 NUTBUSH OH NUTBUSH
 CALL IT NUTBUSH CITY LIMITS

A ONE-HORSE TOWN YOU HAVE TO
 WATCH
 WHAT YOU'RE PUTTIN' DOWN IN OLD
 NUTBUSH
 THEY CALL IT
 NUTBUSH OH NUTBUSH
 CALL IT NUTBUSH CITY LIMITS

TWENTY-FIVE WAS THE SPEED LIMIT
 MOTORCYCLE NOT ALLOWED IN IT
 YOU GO TO THE STORE ON FRIDAY
 YOU GO TO CHURCH ON SUNDAY
 THEY CALL IT
 NUTBUSH OH NUTBUSH
 CALL IT NUTBUSH CITY LIMITS

/ E / HELE VEJEN...

/ E / G / D /

/ E /.....

YOU GO TO THE FIELDS ON
 WEEKDAYS
 AND HAVE A PICNIC ON LABOR DAY
 YOU GO TO TOWN ON SATURDAY
 BUT GO TO THE CHURCH EV'RY
 SUNDAY
 THEY CALL IT
 NUTBUSH OH NUTBUSH
 CALL IT NUTBUSH CITY LIMITS

SOLO

NO WHISKEY FOR SALE
 YOU CAN'T COP NO BAIL
 SALT PORK AND MOLASSES
 IS ALL YOU GET IN JAIL
 THEY CALL IT
 NUTBUSH OH NUTBUSH
 CALL IT NUTBUSH CITY LIMITS

/ E / E / E / E /

/ E / E / E / E /

/ G / G / D / D /

/ E / E / E / E /

LITTLE OLD TOWN IN TENNESSEE
 THAT'S CALLED A QUIET LITTLE OLD
 COMMUNITY

One – U2

(Søren)

Vers:

/ Am / Dsus4 / Fmaj7 / G /

Omk.:

/ C / Am / Fmaj7 / C /

Bridge:

/ C / Am / C / Am /

/ C / G / G / Fmaj7 /

/ Fmaj 7 /

Is it getting better?
Or do you feel the same?
Will it make it easier on you now?
You got someone to blame
You say

One love - One life
When it's one need
In the night
One love
We get to share it
Leaves you baby if you
Don't care for it

Did I disappoint you?
Or leave a bad taste in your mouth?
You act like you never had love
And you want me to go without
Well it's

Too late - Tonight
To drag the past out into the light
We're one, but we're not the same
We get to
Carry each other
Carry each other
One

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

Did I ask too much?

More than a lot.
You gave me nothing,
Now it's all I got
We're one
But we're not the same
Well we - hurt each other
Then we do it again
You say

Love is a temple
Love a higher law
Love is a temple
Love the higher law
You ask me to enter
But then you make me crawl
And I can't be holding on
To what you got
When all you got is hurt

One love - One blood - One life
You got to do what you should
One life
With each other
Sisters - Brothers
One life
But we're not the same
We get to
Carry each other
Carry each other

One

One

I shall be released – Bob Dylan

(Benny)

/ E / F#m / G#m / F#m / E /

/ E / F#m / G#m / F#m / E /

basnedgang /a-h-c-(h) Bas: 1/2 og 3 4

They say ev'rything can be replaced,
 Yet ev'ry distance is not near.
 So I remember ev'ry face
 Of ev'ry man who put me here.

I see my light come shining
 From the west unto the east.
 Any day now, any day now,
 I shall be released.

2. Stemmen 1 oktav eller tert over

They say ev'ry man needs protection,
 They say ev'ry man must fall.
 Yet I swear I see my reflection
 Some place so high above this wall.

I see my light come shining
 From the west unto the east.
 Any day now, any day now,
 I shall be released.

Solo = Vers

Standing next to me in this lonely crowd,
 Is a man who swears he's not to blame.
 All day long I hear him shout so loud,
 Crying out that he was framed.

I see my light come shining
 From the west unto the east.
 Any day now, any day now,
 I shall be released.

Any day now, any day now,
 I shall be released.

"fade"

Knocking On Heaven's Door – Guns N' Roses

(Søren)

/ G / D / Am /

/ G / D / C /

Mama take this badge from me
I can't use it anymore
It's getting dark too dark to see
Feels like I'm knockin' on heaven's door

Knock-knock-knockin' on heaven's door
Knock-knock-knockin' on heaven's door
Knock-knock-knockin' on heaven's door
Knock-knock-knockin' on heaven's door

Mama put my guns in the ground
I can't shoot them anymore
That cold black cloud is comin' down
Feels like I'm knockin' on heaven's door

Knock-knock-knockin' on heaven's door
Knock-knock-knockin' on heaven's door
Knock-knock-knockin' on heaven's door
Knock-knock-knockin' on heaven's door

Solo = vers - Benny

Mama take this badge from me
I can't use it anymore
It's getting dark too dark to see
Feels like I'm knockin' on heaven's door

Knock-knock-knockin' on heaven's door
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Knock-knock-knockin' on heaven's door
Knock-knock-knockin' on heaven's door

Solo - Benny

Proud Mary - Tina Turner

(Benny)

/ G / D / Em /

Break: / F / D / X2 / F / D / C / B / C / G /

Basgang: 1/2 og 3/4

(Slow)

Ingen trommer

I left a good job in the city
 Working for the man every night and day
 And I never lost one minute of sleeping
 I was worrying 'bout the way things might have been

Big wheel keep on turning
 Oh the proud mary keep on burning
 And we're rolling, rolling
 Rolling on the river

WAAAAUUUUU

Alle med

I left a good job in the city
 Working for the man every night and day
 And I never lost one minute of sleeping
 I was worrying 'bout the way things might have been

Big wheel keep on turning
 Oh the proud mary keep on burning
 And we're rolling, rolling
 Rolling on the river

Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis
 Pumped a lot of tane down in New Orleans
 But I never saw the good side of the city
 Until I hitched a ride on a riverboat queen

Big wheel keep on turning
 Oh the proud mary keep on burning
 And we're rolling, rolling yeah
 Rolling on the river
 [repeat song from here once]

If you come down to the river
 I bet you gonna find some people who live
 You don't have to worry if you got no money
 People on the river are happy to give

Big wheel keep on turning
 Proud mary keep on burning
 And we're rolling, rolling
 Rolling on the river.

Gentages

Purple Rain - Prince

Intro: D, D, Hm7, Hm7, A, A, G, G

Lyrics:

[D] I never meant to cause you any [Hm7] sorrow.

[A] I never meant to cause you any [G] pain. [G4]

[D] I only want one time see you [Hm7] laughing.

I [A] only want to see you laughing in the purple [D] rain.

Purple rain, purple [G] rain. [G4]

[G] Purple rain, purple [D] rain.

[Hm7] Purple rain, purple [A] rain.

I only want to see you baby

In the purple [D] rain.

I never wanted to be your weekend [D] lover. [Hm7]

[A] I only wanted to be some kind of [G] friend, hey. [G4]

[D] Baby I could never steal you from an [Hm7] other.

[A] Such a shame our friendship has to [D] end.

Purple rain, purple [G] rain. [G4]

[G] Purple rain, purple [D] rain.

[Hm7] Purple rain, purple [A] rain.

I only want to see you underneath

In the purple [D] rain.

Honey I know, I know, I know times are [D] changin'. [Hm7]

[A] It's time we all reach out for something [G] new.

That means you too. [G4]

[D] You say you want a leader, [Hm7]

But you can't seem to make up your mind.

I think you better close [A] it.

And let me guide you to the purple [D] rain.

Purple rain, purple [G] rain. [G4]

[G] Purple rain, purple [D] rain.

(Whew! If you know what I'm singin' about,

Help me and [Hm7] come on raise your hand.)

[Hm7] Purple rain, purple [A] rain.

I only want to see you, I only want to see you

In the purple [D] rain.

Solo – guitar

Sweet nothings

(Rikke)

/ BREAK / G / C7 / G /
 / G / G / C7 / G /
 / G / C7 / C7 / G – BREAK /
 / D7 / C7 / G /

My baby whispers in my ear
 Mm, Mm, sweet nothings
 He knows the things I like to hear
 Mm, Mm, sweet nothings

Things he wouldn't tell nobody else
 Secrets, baby
 I keep them to myself
 Sweet nothings Mm, Mm sweet nothings

BREAK

We walk along hand in hand
 Mm, Mm, sweet nothings
 Yeah, we both understand
 Mm, Mm, sweet nothings

He certainly takes
 The time to read my book
 My baby, give me that special look
 Sweet nothings Mm, Mm, sweet nothings

Solo = vers

BREAK

I'm sitting on my front porch
 Mm, Mm sweet nothings
 Well, do I love you? Of course
 Mm, Mm, sweet nothings

Mama turned on
 the front porch light and said
 "Come in darling,
 that's enough for tonight"

Sweet nothings
 Mm, Mm, sweet nothings
 Sweet nothings
 Mm, Mm, sweet nothings
 Sweet nothings

I still haven't found – U2

(Benny)

Vers: / D / D / D / D /
 / G / G / D / D /
 Omkvæd: / A / G / D / D /
 / A / G / D / D /

I have climbed highest mountain
 I have run through the fields
 Only to be with you
 Only to be with you

kantslag

I have run
 I have crawled
 I have scaled these city walls
 These city walls
 Only to be with you

But I still havent found what Im looking for
 But I still havent found what Im looking for

I have kissed honey lips
 Felt the healing in her fingertips
 It burned like fire
 This burning desire

trommer med

I have spoke with the tongue of angels
 I have held the hand of a devil
 It was warm in the night
 I was cold as a stone

But I still havent found what Im looking for
 But I still havent found what Im looking for

Solo = vers + 1/2 omk.

I believe in the kingdom come
 Then all the colors will bleed into one
 Bleed into one
 Well yes Im still running

"Stille stykke"

You broke the bonds and you
 Loosed the chains
 Carried the cross
 Of my shame
 Of my shame
 You know I believed it

Alle med

But I still havent found what Im looking for X4

Sleeping in my car - Roxette

Fm#
 I'll tell you what I've done
 E
 I'll tell you what I'll do
 B D
 Been driving all night just to get close to you
 Fm# E
 Baby babe - I'm moving so fast
 B D
 You'd better come on

Fm#
 The moon is alright
 E
 The freeway's heading South
 B
 My Heart is going Boom!
 D
 There's a strange taste in my mouth
 Fm# E
 Baby babe - I'm moving real fast
 B D
 So try to hold on

Try to hold on!

F# Cm#
 Sleeping in my car - I will undress you
 Dm# B
 Sleeping in my car - I will caress you
 F# C# B C#
 Staying in the back seat of my car making up

Fm#
 So come out tonight
 E
 I'll take you for a ride
 B
 This steamy ol' wagon

D
 The radio is getting wild
 F# E
 Baby babe we're moving so fast
 B D
 I try to hang on

Try to hang on!

Sleeping in my car - I will undress you
 Sleeping in my car - I will caress you
 Staying in the back seat of my car making
 love, oh yea!

Sleeping in my car - I will possess you
 Sleeping in my car - certainly bless you
 Laying in the back seat of my car making up

No guitar over this bit:

The night is so pretty and so young
 The night is so pretty and so young
 So very young...

Solo - guitar

Sleeping in my car - I will undress you
 Sleeping in my car - I will caress you
 Staying in the back seat of my car making
 love to you

Sleeping in my car - I will possess you
 Sleeping in my car - certainly bless you
 Laying in the back seat of my car making up

I will undress you
 I will undress you

Get back – Beatles

(Ole)

Intro: / A / A / A / A – G/a – D/a /

Vers: / A / A / D / A /

/ A / A / D / A /

Omkvæd: / A / A / D / A – G/a – D/a /

/ A / A / D / A /

Jo Jo was a man who thought he was a loner,
But he knew it couldn't last.

Jo Jo left his home in Tuson, Arizona
For some California grass.

Get back.

Get back.

Get back to where you once belonged.

Get back.

Get back.

Get back to where you once belonged.

Sweet Loretta Modern thought she was a woman,
But she was another man.

All the girl around her say she got it comin',
But she gets it while she can.

Get back.

Get back.

Get back to where you once belonged.

Get back.

Get back.

Get back to where you once belonged.

Solo = vers

Get back.

Get back.

Get back to where you once belonged.

Get back.

Get back.

Get back to where you once belonged.

Mellemspil

Get back.....

Trommer lukker ned

Middle of the road - Daltons

(Benny)

Vers: / C / G/h / A / A /
 / C / G/h / A / A /
 / G / G / G / G /
 / F / F / F / F /

Omkvæd: / C / G / C / C /
 / C / F / G / G /
 / C / Am / G /
 / F / F / F / F /

Når endnu en festival slutter
 Og mudderet skal vaskes af
 Sidder Alex i hjørnet og hoster
 Hvad var det nu han sag´e

Den her gyldne middelvej
 Den fører ad helvede til
 Og i tre er altid i fare
 Hvis det går som i gerne vil.

Too much middle of the road
 Too much middle of the road
 Too much middle of the road, of the road

This is my life – Gasolin

(Benny)

Intro: / C / C / C / C /
 Vers: / C / G / Am / F /
 / Am / G / F / C / C /
 / C / G / Am / F /
 / Am / G / F / C / C /
 Omkvæd: / Am / E7 / F / C /
 / Am / G / F / C / C /

This is my life, this is my time
 Show me the light and I go there.
 Give me the wine, bitter and sweet
 And a little bit of bread, that's all I need.

2. Stemme som ekko

No, I don't want the gold from Xanadu
 I think I leave it alle to you, wow, wow, wow
 This is my life and I don't care.

Ahhh...

This is my street, are you restless feet
 Carry me on to anywhere.
 Take the fear, take it away
 And leave me some hope for one more day.

I saw a ghost behind the door
 When the kids were coming home from war, wow wow wow
 With broken dreams and nothing more
 I heard a woman singing her song
 And it was good and warm and strong, wow wow wow
 She made me cry, I don't know why.

Sang-solo = vers

I don't want to bring you down
 I declare it's good to be here, wow wow wow
 This is my life, and I don't care.
 This is my life, and I don't care.
 This is my life, and I don't care.....

Let it be – Beatles

(Søren) Funky version

Vers: / G / D / Em / C /
 / G / D / C / G /
 Omkvæd: / Em / D / C / G /
 / G / D / C / G /

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

Let it be.....
 Whisper words of wisdom – let it be

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

Let it be...
 There will be an answer – let it be

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

Let it be....
 Speaking words of wisdom – let it be

Let it be....
 Speaking words of wisdom – let it be

Outro = 2x omkvæd

Stand by me

(Benny)

/ C / C / Am / Am /
/ F / G / C / C /

When the night has come, and the land is dark.
And the moon, is the only light we'll see.
No, I won't, be afraid, no I won't be afraid
Just as long as you stand, stand by me.

So darlin', darlin'
stand...by me
Ohhhh stand by me (x2)
Stand by me,
Stand by me.

If the sky - that we look upon, should tumble and fall.
or the mountain, should crumble to the sea.
I won't cry, I won't cry. No I won't shed a tear.
Just as long as you stand, stand by me.

And darlin', darlin'

Solo = vers

Darlin', darlin' stand, by me....

Darlin', darlin' stand, by me....

Darlin', darlin' stand, by me....

Trommer lukker ned

Joanna – Kim Larsen

(Benny)

Vers: / A / G /
Omkvæd: / C / G /
/Dm / C /
/ C / G /
/A /

Drømmeland
Verdens larm

Store hav
Tynde luft

Grønne skov
Storbyens jag

Du, du, du...

Kvinde min – Kim Larsen

(Benny)

Intro: / Am / E / Am / E /

Vers:

/ Am / E / Am / E /

/ Am / E / Am / F /

/ G / D / D / :

/ Am / F / Am / F /

/ Am / G / D /

/ Am / D / :

Kvinde min, jeg elsker dig
og jeg ved, du elsker mig
Og hvad der så end sker
Åh, lad det ske for jeg er din

Og selvom vi har skændtes tit
og du har grædt og lidt
når det har været slemt
så glem det nu for jeg er din

Og jeg har huslet - *Åhh*
og spillet tosset - *Åhh*
og jeg har snydt dig, ja,
og skammet mig
og stjålet af din kærlighed
du ved besked,
Åh-, yeah-
dud, du-dud, dud åh-, yeah-dud, du-
dud.dud
uh-ah-di-a-ba-ba-be-di-åh-

og du er stadigvæk akkurat ligeså smuk
som allerførste gang da du kyssede mig
så inderligt, *dud, du-dud, dud*
så inderligt, *dud, du-dud, dud, du-dud*

Tror du, vi skal følges ad
til livet det er slut
Åhh, det håber jeg
Ja, jeg gør – ja, jeg gør

Så kvinde kom og drøm med mig
I den lange nat
Når stjernerne de funkler
Og blinker som besat

Nej, bliv ikke bange - *Åhh*
For deres sange - *Åhh*
Hold bare fast i mig
Når de fortæller dig
At der er tusinde mil
Imellem dig og mig
Nej, nej
Tro det ej
Uh-ah-di-aba-ba-be-di-åh

Og du er stadigvæk akkurat lige så smuk
Som allerførste gang, da du kyssede mig
Så inderligt, så inderligt
Åhh, så inderligt

Hvalen Hvalborg – Shu-bi-dua

(Søren + Benny)

/ C / C / Dm / Dm /
 / F / G / C / C /
 / C / C / Dm / Dm /
 / F / G / C / C /

* / Am / Em / F / C /
 / Am / Em / F / G /

/ C / C / Dm / Em / F /
 / F / G / C /

Her er hvalen Hvalborg
 stoppet ud med vat
 og avispapir og sprit
 den blev født i Irmnitz
 en kold decembemat
 lidt nordøst fra Kransvesit
 du red på mangelen bølge
 ænsed' ikke stormen
 med delfiner i dit følge
 som fulgte dig på vej
 nå men alting har en ende
 og en regnorm den har to
 Hvalborg ... havets tournedos

Du fulgte Golfens vande
 sportsmand som du var
 altid fuld af godt humør
 nord om Doggerbanke
 kursen den var klar
 stolt du runded' Helsingør
 og jeg fodred' dig med skidtfisk
 og kiks jeg ha'de i lommen
 ka' du huske da du børsede
 og flyvebåden sank
 nå men alting har en ende
 en spoleorm har to
 Hvalborg ... havets Dario Fo

Solo fra *

Jeg har betalt en daler
 for at se på dig
 sådan mødes vi igen
 men du den dødeste af hvaler
 så jeg må gå min vej
 stille si'r jeg : hej med dig
 vissefuld du gæve kæmpe
 jeg vil huske til jeg segner
 når du lå ved Langelinie
 den store oceanliner
 nå men alting har en ende
 en hvalfisk har kun en
 åh men Hvalborg ... sikken en

Who'll stop the rain – Creedence clearwater

(Benny)

Intro + mellemspil:

/ G / Em / X2

Vers:

/ G / G / C / G /

/ G / G (Hm) / C / G /

/ C / G / C / G /

/ C / D / Em / G /

Solo:

/ C G D / Am C Em /

/ G / Em /

Long as I remember the rain been comin' down
Clouds of mystery pourin' confusion on the ground.
Good men through the ages tryin' to find the sun.
And I wonder still I wonder who'll stop the rain.

I went down Virginia seekin' shelter from the storm
Caught up in the fable I watched the tower grow
Five year plans and new deals wrapped in golden chains.
And I wonder still I wonder who'll stop the rain.

Solo

2 X / G / Em /

Heard the singers playin', how we cheered for more.
The crowd had rushed together tryin' to keep warm.
Still the rain kept pourin', fallin' on my ears
And I wonder, still I wonder who'll stop the rain

2X / G / Em /

Still the rain kept pourin', fallin' on my ears
And I wonder, still I wonder who'll stop the rain

Don't know much

(Ole)

Intro:

D A D A D A D A D A D A D A D D

Vers:

D A D A D A D A D A D A D A D D

Omk:

G Hm A D G Hm A A

Solo:

G Hm A D G Hm A A

Outro:

D A D G D A D A D A D (G D A D)A

Baby can you teach me - how to
 Baby can you reach me - I am calling out for you
 Underneath your window tonight
 I am no Juliet so help me make it right
 If I can get this message throug to your heart
 It would be more than I can understand
 No beginner ever skip the start
 And I wanna learn more than I possibly can

Don't know much

I don't know much, much about love

I'm out of touch - I don't know much

Much about love

Baby when I kiss you - will I hear

Little words of yes you've been keeping from me

I'm rushing like a fool babe - Cause I know

If they tought you this in school you must have made the honor roll

If I can get this message through to your heart....

Solo

Baby can you teach me - how to

Baby can you reach me - I am calling out for you

Underneath your window tonight

I am no Juliet so help me make it right

If I can get this message throug to your heart....

I don't know much

Much about love (X3)

Halleluja – Lehnard Cohen

(Søren)

I've heard there was a secret chord
That David played and it pleased the Lord
But you don't really care for music, do you?
Well, it goes like this...the fourth, the fifth
The minor fall - The major lift
The baffled King composing Hallelujah
Hallelujah....

Stille

Your faith was strong but you needed proof
You saw her bathing on the roof
Her beauty and the moonlight overthrew you.
She tied you to her kitchen chair
She broke your throne she cut your hair
And from your lips she drew the Hallelujah
Hallelujah.....

Baby I have been here before
I know this room, I've walked this floor
I used to live alone before I knew you.
I've seen your flag on the marble arch
But love is not a victory march
It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah
Hallelujah.....

There was a time you let me know
What's real and going on below
But now you never show it to me, do you?
But remember when I moved in you
The holy dove was moving too
And every breath we drew was Hallelujah
Hallelujah...

Maybe there's a God above
But all I ever learned from love
Was how to shoot at someone who outdrew you.
And it's not a cry you can hear at night
it's not somebody who's seen the light
it's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah
Hallelujah.....

Mustang Sally – The Commitments

(Ole)

/ C /

/ C / F / G /

Basnedgang: / G / F# / F /

Mustang Sally

Guess you better slow that Mustang down

Mustang Sally, now baby

Guess you better slow that Mustang down

Youve been running all over town

Ooh, I guess you gotta put your flat feet on the ground

All you wanna do is ride around Sally (*ride, Sally, ride*)

All you wanna do is ride around Sally (*ride, Sally, ride*)

All you wanna do is ride around Sally (*ride, Sally, ride*)

All you wanna do is ride around Sally (*ride, Sally, ride*), tell you

One of these early mornings

Im gonna be wiping those weeping eyes, yeah, alright

I bought you a brand new Mustang (*ride*)

It was a nineteen sixty five

Now you come around, big fine woman

Girl, you wont, you wont let me ride

Mustang Sally, now baby

Guess you better slow that Mustang down (*down*), alright

Youve been running all over town

Oh, I guess you gotta put your flat feet on the ground

Oh yeah, baby, you gotta put your flat feet

All you wanna do is ride around Sally (*ride, Sally, ride*)

All you wanna do is ride around Sally (*ride, Sally, ride*)

All you wanna do is ride around Sally (*ride, Sally, ride*), ah yeah

All you wanna do is ride around Sally (*ride, Sally, ride*)

One of these early mornings

Im gonna be *wiping those weeping eyes*

Those weeping eyes, oh yeah, babe

Those weeping eyes , yeah hey, yeah

Those weeping eyes , yeah yeah

Oh, those weeping eyes

Those weeping eyes those weeping eyes

Have you ever seen the rain

(Søren)

Intro:

/ Am / F / C / G / C /

Bas: / C / H / A / G / A / C /

Vers:

/ C / C / C / C /

/ G / G / C / C / x2

Omk:

/ F / G / C -/h / Am -/g /

/ F / G / C -/h / Am -/g /

/ F / G / C /

Intro

2 basgange

Someone told me long ago There's a calm before the storm,
I know; It's been coming for some time.
When it's over, so they say, It'll rain a sunny day,
I know; Shining down like water.

I want to know, Have you ever seen the rain?
I want to know, Have you ever seen the rain
Coming down on a sunny day?

1 basgang

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

I want to know, Have you ever seen the rain?
I want to know, Have you ever seen the rain
Coming down on a sunny day?

Uden instrumenter...

I want to know, Have you ever seen the rain?

I want to know, Have you ever seen the rain

Coming down on a sunny day?

I want to know, Have you ever seen the rain?
I want to know, Have you ever seen the rain
Coming down on a sunny day?

Æ kører å æ motorvej – Johnny Madsen
(Benny)

Intro:
/ E /

Vers:
/ E / A / H / E /

Motorvej.... – Flyvemaskine

Flyvemaskine..... – Rumkabine

Rumkabine..... – Strand og grine

Hvis man er til det

(Benny)

/ Am / -/f# / G /

/ C / D / :

/ G /

Husk break efter 3. Vers...

Syng ind over slutningen...

Bruges til præsentation

Sommer i Europa

Intro:

/ C / D / X4

/ G / X4

Vers:

/ G / E7 / Am / D / x4

Omk.:

/ C / C / D / D /

/ C / D / C / D /

/ C / D / G / E7 /

/ Am / D / G / E7 /

/ Am / D /

Det er mørkt når vi står op
Og gråt når vi på job
Og mens vi handler ind
Bli'r det mørkt igen
Jeg har fået nok
Nu sparer jeg sgu op
Køber mig en bike
Og så ta'r jeg på træk
i solen

Hvis jeg ta'r væk
Ta'r du så med
Så får vi sol og kærlighed
Og billig vin og mad fra bål
Og kommer hjem
når vinteren er gået
Mig og dig
Til sommer i Europa
Mig og dig

Så ta'r vi til Prag
og kysser på Moldau
Følger vejene til Rom
Danser rundt i Colloseum (med 1000 lys
på)
Smiler over glas
som vi skåler i Alsace
Får det nice i Nice
og spiser pindeis
på molen

Hvis jeg ta'r væk...

Læg dig her hos mig
Vi drømmer vores vej
Væk fra slud og regn
Til Indien og omegn
Mærk mig tegne solen
så du rødmer under kjolen
Airline Skrapperas
Hurtigst til Madras
På broen

Hvis jeg ta'r væk...

Hvis jeg ta'r væk...

Eye of the tiger - Survivor

VERSE 1 :

[C] [Ab]
 Rising up back on the street
 [Bb] [C]
 did my time took my chances
 [Ab]
 Went the distance , now I'm back on my feet
 [Bb] [C]
 just a man and his will to survive

VERSE 2 :

So many times it happens to fast
 You trade your passion for glory
 Don't lose your grip on the dreams of the past
 You must fight just to keep them alive

CHORUS :

[Bb] [C] [F]
 It's the Eye Of The Tiger
 [Eb] [Bb]
 It's the thrill of the fight
 [C] [F] [C][Bb]
 rising up to the challenge of our rival
 [C] [F] [Eb] [Bb]
 And the last known survivor stalks his prey in the night
 [C] [F] [Eb]
 and he's watching us all with the
 [C]
 Eye of the Tiger

VERSE 3:

Face to face, out in the heat
 Hangin' tough, stayin' hungry
 They stack the odds 'til we take to the street
 For we kill with the skill to survive

chorus

Risin' up, straight to the top
 Have the guts, got the glory
 Went the distance, now I'm not gonna stop
 Just a man and his will to survive

chorus

The eye of the tiger (repeats out)...

Smuk og dejlig – Anne Linnet

(Søren)

Intro: Am F E (4x)

Am F E Am F E
 Jeg gik ind til byen for at kigge efter dig,
 Am F E Hm E
 pludselig stod du der i mængden, smilede til mig.
 A G D A
 Alle folk ka´ se det straks, du er så smuk og dejlig
 G D

//åh, så smuk og dejlig!

A G D Hm E
 Dine øjne skinner, du må hel´re passe på.

Am F E (2x)

Am F E Am F E
 Ja pas på at ilden i mig ikke bliver tændt,
 Am F E Hm E
 vi ku´ begge to meget let blive forbrændt.
 A G D A
 Men det er ikke let, for du er så smuk og dejlig
 G D

//åh, så smuk og dejlig!

A G D Hm E
 Dine øjne skinner, ta´ og kig den anden vej.

Am F E (2x)

Am F E Am F E
 Du er lidt forvirret siger du og ler,
 Am F E Hm E
 smiler lidt vemodigt når du er spø´r hva er det der sker?´
 A G D A
 Men jeg ved det heller ikke for du er så smuk og dejlig
 G D

//åh, så smuk og dejlig!

A G D Hm E
 Dine øjne skinner stærkere end nogen sol.

Gentag "omkvæd" (4X)

Am F E (4x instrumental)

Heaven – Bryan Adams

Intro: C Am F G

C Am G
Oh, thinking about all our younger years
Dm Am
There was only you and me,
Bb G
We were young and wild and free

C Am G
Now, nothing can take you away from me
Dm Am
We've been down that road before
Bb Am G
But that's over now, you keep me comin'
back for more

F G Am
Baby you're all that I want
C F
When you're lying here in my arms
F G Am G
I'm finding it hard to believe we're in
heaven
F G Am
And love is all that I need
C F
And I found it here in your heart
F G Am G
It isn't too hard to see we're in heaven

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

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

Dm C/E F
I've been waiting for so long
F G Am
For something to arrive
Am G/B (G/B C)
For love to come along
Dm C/E F
Now our dreams are coming true
C
Through the good times and the bad
G
Yeah, I'll be standing there by you

Kom tilbage nu - Danseorkestret

Am
 Det kom som et chok
 F
 da hun forlod mig
 G
 den nat hun blev væk
 Am F G
 den dag hun sendte brevet til mig
 Am
 I brevet der stod
 F
 at hun var blevet træt af mig
 G
 træt af at vente
 Am
 hele tiden skændes med mig

 Am
 nu er jeg helt alene
 H7
 går søvnløs rundt
 H7
 jeg føler mig så ensom
 E7
 mit hjerte gør ondt
 Am
 sket er sket
 F
 og jeg fortryder nu
 G
 gjort er gjort
 Am
 jeg må ha' hende igen
 Am
 de ting hun gør
 Am
 de ting hun si'r
 Am
 jeg elsker ingen andre pi'r

 Dm7
 /: kom tilbage til mig
 G Am
 jeg elsker kun dig (kom tilbage nu kom tilbage nu)
 :/

(instr.)
 Am F G Am<

 Am
 vi ku' prøve igen, rejse langt langt bort
 F
 åh sig du vil
 G
 sig du vil gi' mig

 Am
 gi' mig en chance til
 Am
 for jeg er helt alene
 H7
 går søvnløs rundt
 H7
 jeg føler mig så ensom
 E7
 mit hjerte gør ondt
 Am
 sket er sket
 F
 men jeg fortryder nu
 G
 gjort er gjort
 Am
 jeg må ha' hende igen
 Am
 de ting hun gør
 Am
 de ting hun si'r
 Am
 jeg elsker ingen andre pi'r
 Dm7
 /: kom tilbage til mig
 G Am
 jeg elsker kun dig (kom tilbage nu kom tilbage nu)
 :/

Tarzan Mamma mia – Kim Larsen

Verse:

C F
 Sammen, ku' vi lægge verden ned
 C
 Ah ah
 F
 Og hele universet med

Bridge:

G
 Vi ku' bygge Babelstårnet
 F
 li' så højt som op til himmelen
 G
 Sejle rundt i satelitter
 F
 Ude midt i stjernevrimmelen.

Interlude:

:|C |F |:

Chorus:

C
 Ah mamamia
 Tarzan mamamia
 F
 Åh åh mamamia
 C
 Åh mamamia
 Tarzan mamamia
 F
 Åh åh mamamia

Outtro:

:|C |F |:

If you wanna rock 'n' roll

[A]
 Riding down the highway
 Going to a show
 Stop in all the by-ways
 Playing rock 'n' roll
 Getting robbed
 Getting stoned
 Getting beat up
 Broken boned
 Getting had
 Getting took
 I tell you folks, it's harder than it looks

Chorus:
 It's a [A]long way to the [G]top if you wan[D]na rock 'n' [A]roll
 It's a [A]long way to the [G]top if you wan[D]na rock 'n' [A]roll x 2
 If you [A]think it's easy doing one night stands [D]
 Try playing in a rock 'n' roll band
 It's a [G]long way to the [D]top if you wanna to rock 'n' [A]roll

Break:
 [A]
 [G] [D] [A] x 4

[A] Hotel, motel Make you want to cry Lady do the hard sell Know the reason why	Quiet
Getting old Getting grey Getting ripped off Under paid Getting sold Second hand That's how it goes, playing in a band	Heavy

Chorus:
 It's a [A]long way to the [G]top if you wan[D]na rock 'n' [A]roll x 2
 If you [A]wanna be a star of stage and screen [D]
 Look out, it's rough and mean
 It's a [G]long way to the [D]top if you wanna to rock 'n' [A]roll x 4

It's a long way... Repeat & ad-lib

Peace like in heaven

Intro: /G Am7 / G(h) C / G D / G /

D G
The sun don't ever shine

D Hm
The sky ain't ever blue

C G
I am

G D
Looking out for you

D G
I'm talkin in my sleep

D Hm
I'm calling out your name

C G
I know

G D
It will always be the same

G Am7 G/h C
Ain't got no peace like in heaven

G/d D Am C D
But I've got the blues

G Am7 G/h C
Ain't got no peace like in heaven

G/d D G
Still I've got the blues

D G
And if you didn't lie

D Hm C G
And I knew what to do to try and make
you

G D
Love me like I love you

D G
But since you've gone away

D Hm
And left me on my own

C G
I've been

G D
Hanging by the phone

G Am7 G/h C
Ain't got no peace like in heaven

G/d D Am C D
But I've got the blues

G Am7 G/h C
Ain't got no peace like in heaven

G/d D G
Still I've got the blues

Em D
I know, I know

C
That's life goes on without you

Em D
And time will show

C
That I can't live without you

Am
Still I realize

C D
That time is tearing us apart

G Am7 G/h C
Ain't got no peace like in heaven

G/d D Am C D
But I've got the blues

G Am7 G/h C
Ain't got no peace like in heaven

G/d D G
Still I've got the blues

Gentag 1/2 omk. - fade

Whiskey in the jar.

Vers: / G / E / C / G /

Omk: / D / G / C / G D / G /

As I was agoin' over Gilgarra mountains,
 I spied Colonel Farrell and his money he was countin'.
 First I drew my pistols and the I drew my rapi'er sayin':
 "Stand and deliver for I am your bold deciever."

Benny+Rikke

*Musha ringgum dumram da,
 Whack fol the daddyo,
 Whack fol the daddyo,
 There's whiskey in the jar.*

Alle med

I counted out his money, and it made a pretty penny,
 I put in in my pocket to take to darlin' Jenny.
 She sighed and swore she loved me, and sje never would decieve me,
 But the devil take the women, for they alwaysa lie so easy.

Musha ringgum dumram da,

I went into my chamber, all to take a slumber,
 To dream of gold and girls and ofcourse it was no wonder.
 Me Jenny took me charges, and she filled them up with water,
 Called on Captain Farrell to get ready for the slaughter.

Musha ringgum dumram da,

It was early in the morning before I rose to travel,
 A-came a band of footmen and likewise Captain Farrell.
 I goes to draw my pistol for she'd stole away my rapier,
 I couldn't shoot the water, but a prisoner I was taken.

Musha ringgum dumram da,

They put me into jail wilth a judge all a-writin'
 Robbin Captain Farrell on Gilgarra mountain,
 But they didn't take me fist, and I knocked the jailer down,
 And bid a farewell to this tight-fisted town.

Musha ringgum dumram da,

I'd like to find me brother, the one that's in the army.
 I don't know where he stationed inCork or in Killarney.
 Togeter we'd go roamin' o'er the mountains of Kilkenny,
 and I swear he treat me fairer than me darling' sportin' Jenny.

Musha ringgum dumram da,

Talkin' bout a revolution - Tracy Chapman

Tom: G

Intro: G C Em D D4 G C Em D D4

G C
 Don't you know
 Em D D4 G
 They're talkin' about a re_vo_lution
 C Em D D4
 It sounds like a whisper
 G C
 Don't you know
 Em D D4 G
 They're talkin' about a re_vo_lution
 C Em D D4
 It sounds like a whisper
 G C Em D D4
 While they're standing in the welfare lines
 G C Em D D4
 Crying at the doorsteps of those armies of
 salvation
 G C Em D D4
 Wasting time in the enemployment lines
 G C Em D D4
 Sitting around waiting for a promotion

G C
 Don't you know
 Em D D4 G
 They're talkin' about a re_vo_lution
 C Em D D4
 It sounds like a whisper
 G C Em
 Poor people gonna rise up
 D D4 G C Em D D4
 And get their share
 G C Em
 Poor people gonna rise up
 D D4 G C Em D D4
 And take what's theirs

G
 Don't you know
 C Em D D4 G C Em D D4
 You better run, run, run...
 G
 Oh I said you better
 C Em D D4 G C Em D D4
 Run, run, run...
 G C Em D D4 G
 Finally the tables are starting to turn
 C Em D D4
 Talkin' bout a revolution
 G C Em D D4 G
 Finally the tables are starting to turn
 C Em D D4 G
 Talkin' bout a revolution
 C Em D D4
 Talkin' bout a revolution
 G C Em D D4
 While they're standing in the welfare lines
 G C Em D D4
 Crying at the doorsteps of those armies of
 salvation
 G C Em D D4
 Wasting time in the enemployment lines
 G C Em D D4
 Sitting around waiting for a promotion

G C
 Don't you know
 Em D D4 G
 They're talkin' about a re_vo_lution
 C Em D D4
 It sounds like a whisper
 G C Em D D4 G
 Finally the tables are starting to turn
 C Em D D4
 Talkin' bout a revolution
 G C Em D D4 G
 Finally the tables are starting to turn
 C Em D D4 G
 Talkin' bout a revolution
 C Em D D4 G
 Talkin' bout a revolution

Jeg tror der er magi i luften

Intro omkv. +

Em7 Cmaj7 Em7 Cmaj7

Em7 Cmaj7 Am

Det var dig,

Em/G Fmaj7 Bm7 Em7

Der bare forlod mig midt i festen

Gik din vej

Og tænkte, at jeg ku' ordne resten

A7sus A7 Esus E7

Lad mig nu forklare dig

Før vi render hver sin vej

A7sus A7 Cmaj7 Cmaj7

Det der sker i mig

Du ta'r fejl

Du' jo jaloux, jeg kender resten

Du ta'r fejl

Der skete jo ingenting ved festen

Lad mig nu forklare dig

Før vi render hver sin vej

A7sus A7 Cmaj7 Bsus4/7

Det der sker i mig

E B C#m7 A

Jeg tror der er magi i luften

Er det fordi at du er her

Jeg tror jeg blæser på fornuften

Er det fordi at du er her

Em7 Cmaj7 Em7 Cmaj7

Det var dig

Der sendte mig ud i galaksen

Det var dig

Der li'som forstod at holde takten

Ka' du huske sidste nat

Åh, du holdt så fast min skat

Gjorde mig besat

Jeg tror der er magi i luften

Er det fordi at du er her

Jeg tror jeg blæser på fornuften

Kan du forstå mig når jeg si'r

F# C# D#m7 B

G# D# Fm7 C#

A hard day's night - Beatles

C9(let ring for a few seconds)

G C9 G
F G
 It's been a hard days night, and I've been workin' like a dog
C9 G
F G
 It's been a hard days night, and I should be sleepin' like a log
C
D
 But when I get home to you I find the things that you do
G C9 G
 They make me feel alright

Bm Em
Bm
 When I'm home, everything seems to be right
G Em
C D
 When I'm home, feeling you holding me tight, tight, yeah

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

G C9 G
 You know I feel alright

A teenager in love

C Am F G7
 Each time we have a quarrel, it almost breaks my heart
 C Am F G7
 Cause I am so afraid, that we will have to part
 C Am F G7
 Each night I ask the stars up above
 C(Break)
 Why must I be a teenager in love?

C Am F G7
 One day I feel so happy, next day I feel so sad
 C Am F G7
 I guess I'll learn to take the good with the bad
 C Am F G7
 Each night I ask the stars up above
 C(Break)
 Why must i be a teenager in love?

F G7 F G7
 I cried a tear for nobody but you
 F G7 F G7
 I'll be a lonely one if you should say were through

C Am F G7
 Well if you want to make me cry, that won't be hard to do
 C Am F G7
 And if you should say goodbye, I still go on loving you
 C Am F G7
 Each night I ask the stars up above
 C(Break)
 Why must I be a teenager in love,

C Am F G7
 Why must I be a teenager in love,
 Why must I be a teenager in love,
 Why must I be a teenager in love

Will You Still Love Me Tomorrow - The Shirelles

C Am Dm G
Tonight you're mine completely

C Am G
You give your love... so sweetly

E E7 Am Am
Tonight, the light of love is in your eyes
Dm7 G C
But will you love me tomorrow?

C Am Dm G
Is this a lasting treasure

C Am G
Or just a moment's pleasure?

E E7 Am Am
Can I believe the magic of your sighs?
Dm7 G C
Will you still love me tomorrow?

F Em
Tonight with words unspoken

F C
You say that I'm the only one

F Em
But will my heart be broken

Am D7 Dm7 G7
When the night meets the morning sun?

C Am Dm G
I have to know... that your love

C Am G
Is a love I can ... be sure of,

E E7 Am Am
So tell me now, and I won't ask again

Dm7 G C
Will you still love me tomorrow?

Dm7 G C
Will you still love me tomorrow?

When you walk in the room

Vers: / C / G / F / G /
 / C C/h / Am / F / Em /
 / G / C /

Omkvæd: / F / Em / G /
 / F / Em / G /
 / C / Am / D7 / G /

I can feel a new expression on my face
 I can feel a glowing sensation taking place
 I can hear the guitars playing lovely tunes
 Every time that you walk in the room

I close my eyes for a second and pretend it's me you want
 Meanwhile I try to act so nonchalant
 I see a summer's night with a magic moon
 Every time that you walk in the room

Maybe it's a dream come true
 Walking right alongside of you
 Wish I could tell you how much I care
 But I only have the nerve to stare

I can feel-a something pounding in my brain
 Just anytime that someone speaks your name
 Trumpets sound and I hear thunder boom
 Every time that you walk in the room

Every time that you walk in the room

Op te' Alaska - Allan Olsen

Capo II. bånd

||: C | G | Am

| F :||

Jeg har kravlet og luret bag din hæk og dit stakit
 Jeg har hørt hvad I har sagt om ham der lurer hver nat
 Men I kan spare jeres vagtværn og slå køteren ihjel
 I var såmænd ikke værd at lure på, alligevel

Nu har jeg skrevet mig en liste over det som jeg skal bruge
 Ikke fordi vi har meget her man kan bruge til noget derude
 Men lidt tin canned konserves og så en lampe og så lidt sprit
 Sku' være temmelig fornuftigt i vildmarkens nat

*Jeg ta'r op til Alaska, der hvor Bjæleren bor
 Der hvor frosten den står stille, og en mand han holder ord
 Der hvor ørnen han suser over fiskens ryg
 Ansigt til ansigt, med Dingalows blik*

Tag noget sovs og noget kartofler, hæld det sammen til noget blar
 vælg et billig bestik, hvis I bare ka' lad' mig være
 for hør vildhunden han bjæffer, han er bankernes skræk
 Jeg bli'r nødt til og finde ham, så nu rimper jeg min sæk

*Og ta'r op til Alaska, der hvor Bjæleren bor
 Der hvor frosten den står stille, og en mand han holder ord
 Der hvor ørnen han suser over fiskens ryg
 Ansigt til ansigt, med Dingalows blik*

Og sku' jeg træf på Allan Olsen, nær ved Porqupine Wing
 Vildmarkens kejser, når han strejfer omkring
 Så stikker jeg hånden i lommen, og ta'r lidt på mig selv
 Giv mig fri nu til middag, og vink mig så farvel

*Jeg ta'r op til Alaska, der hvor Bjæleren bor
 Der hvor frosten den står stille, og en mand han holder ord
 Der hvor ørnen han suser over fiskens ryg
 Ansigt til ansigt, med Dingalows blik*

Omk
 Fade 2x intro

5 under 0 - Allan olsen

||: G* | Em* | G* | Em* :||

så har de lukket for varmen igen
og her er koldt som i en brøndgravers røv
fem under nulpunkt mit overskuds g-punkt

Csus2 D Dsus4

gir udslag fra middel til sløv
jeg smed en kaktus efter køteren
fordi den ville ud lige siden har den gemt sig et sted
hun tog alt andet med sig og den er har kun endnu
fordi den ikke selv ku sige den ville med

først vil hun giftes og så vil hun skilles
ungerne blir omdøbt yoyo
de sidder og blir fede ved ham båtnakkens PC
hun kalder sin ægtemand nu

G* Csus2

*og jeg er langt fra mit gamle niveau
og jeg har langt op til toppen endnu
men jeg skal nok komme igen kan I tro*

Csus2 D (sus4) G*

(intro igen)

for jeg er mer end en mand med mer end hævn til gode

Csus2 G*

engang var jeg mæcenmæcen for både kvinder og kunst
viril som en hanoi helikopter i brunstbrunst
jeg har pisset i håndvasken på D'angleterre

G* Dsus4 D D/f#

folk rendte og hylede hvem kan svinet mon være?

G* Em*

nu hænger jeg på Geefgrund og famler mig frem
igennem alt undtagen alt der kaldes 'light'
servettricens reaktion når jeg klager min nød

Csus2 D

er lisså vild som Stavanger by night

og jeg er langt fra mit gamle niveau.....

jeg tar' ud til onkel Otto hvis han stadigvæk bor
i sin hule gravet ind i en skrænt
jeg vil se når han skodder cerutten på tungen
en kunst der ellers snart vil blive glemt
vi tar' en 60 \$ cognac af et Affermanglas
og frådser i kålrabiragoutkålrabiragout
vi har ingenting at snakke om
så det vil vi gøre
hvis onkel Otto han bor dér endnu

og jeg er langt fra mit gamle niveau.....

Under rimelige grænser - Allan Olsen

Em G D C
solen skinner sparsomt på den rejsende mand

Em G D
effektive verdens parodi

Em G D C
jeg ta'r den der rejser natten væk som makker ved mit bord

Em G D
jeg sætter mig jeg låner hans fortælling

C G C G C -/h Am -/g D
under rimelige grænser gennem ubevogtet land under månens stjålne brand
under rimelige chancer på tværs af verdens lov som en tråd i hver en sang

den ældste mand kan se dem altså vækker han de små
en børneflokk af søvnens fantasi
han peger over bakken gennem tågens silhouet
og si'r se nattetimens mestermand forsvinder

under rimelige grænser gennem ubevogtet land under månens stjålne brand
under rimelige chancer på tværs af verdens lov som en tråd i hver en sang

på en rasteplads i Kassel på en bænk i Alamaloo
gør den blinde digters ord til mer end ord
men når de store store floder krydses digitalt
plotter pc-Larry ind på sangens jomfru

Vi lå jo i Herning - Allan Olsen

Intro ||: G | Csus2 | G | Csus2 :||

G Csus2 G Csus2
 kone kom herhen til sengen
 kom hen og læg dig lidt
 G Dsus4/f# Em
 jeg er ikke mere fuld end jeg er vågen endnu
 Asus4 Csus2
 jeg er højst en lille smule træt

kom kone lad os tænke os tilbage
 til dengang jeg samlede dig op
 Skidtsparknancy af nogle [skidtsparkskidtspark](#) folk
hun havde så svært ved at slippe
 G Csus2 G Csus2
 den gamle han solgte jo [briketterbriketter](#)
 G Csus2 D Dsus4/f#
 du blev tosset når han gramsede på dig
 Em Csus2
 mor gik ind til byen hvor hun vaskede for folk
 Asus4 Csus2
 hun vaskede osse for mig

*vi lå jo i Herning i min tid som sergent
 der var ingen der hunsede med far
 vi gravede og gravede
 og vi gravede igen
 det var henede vi lærte at forsvare
 det var henede vi lærte at forsvare*

kom kone og dans til musikken
 så mixer daddy en drinks
 løft dit ansigt det vil sagtens kunne gå
 jeg klapper takten imens
 ja kom kone lad os prøve og holde sammen
 ikke som nogle Rimmerbyskvat*
 de får rødhårede unger og fattigmandshjælp
 og bruger pengene på pjat
 jeg har altid godt villet spille banjo
 jeg vil hellere spille første violin
 jeg skal sat'me sparke stolen væk under dem
 der prøver på at gøre os til grin

vi lå jo i Herning i min tid som sergent....

-- mellemspil --

vi lå jo i Herning i min tid som sergent....

Rabalderstrædet - Gasolin

D break
 Rabalderstræde
 er en gade
 hvor den slet slet ikke får for lidt

G
 for der sprut i stride strømme
 D
 og lamperne går aldrig ud
 G
 og der sker tingelingelater
 D
 når tumberne de ruller sig ud.

Chorus
 A G
 Frække chicks og friske fyre
 A G
 drøner rundt og spiller dyre
 D
 kom og ta' mig.

D break
 Der ryddes buler
 og trilles kugler

og alle tænker mon jeg ikke snart får bid
 og der bli'r råbt og der bli'r skreget
 når skuffelserne skylles ned
 og der bli'r kysset og krammet
 rivalerne får aldrig fred.

Chorus
 Frække chicks og friske fyre
 drøner rundt og spiller dyre
 Å goddaw do.

Guitarsolo: Break, Verse og Chorus

D break

Når dagen kommer
 med tomme lommer
 og den allersidste brandert bæres hjem

er der ikke flere drømme
 og gaden ligger øde hen
 men når lygterne tændes
 så hænger vi sgu på den igen.

Frække chicks og friske fyre
 drøner rundt og spiller dyre
 A G D
 i al evighed.

Outro solo: D
 Så kom og ta' mig
 hvis du vil ha' mig.

Baby can I hold you tonight – Tracy Chapman

Intro: / D / Asus7 A7 / D / Asus7 A7 /

Vers: / D / Asus7 A7 / Em /
/ Asus7 A7 / D / Asus7 A7 /
/ Em / G / A / Asus A /

Omk.: / D / Em G / D /
/ Em G / Hm / A /
/ D / (Em (F#m G A) /) *spilles ikke*

Outro: / Em G / D / Em G / Hm / A / D / Em G / D / Em G / D /

Sorry
Is all that you can't say
Years gone by and still
Words don't come easily
Like sorry
Like sorry

Forgive me
Is all that you can't say
Years gone by and still
Words don't come easily
Like forgive me
Forgive me

But you can say baby
Baby can I hold you tonight
Maybe if I'd told you the right words
At the right time
You'd be mine

I love you
Is all that you can't say
Years gone by and still
Words don't come easily
Like I love you
I love you

But you can say baby
Baby can I hold you tonight
Maybe if I'd told you the right words
At the right time
You'd be mine

Baby can I hold you tonight
Maybe if I'd told you the right words
At the right time
You'd be mine..

Angel of Harlem - U2

Intro : [C F] (x4)

Verse

C F
It was a cold and wet December day
C F
When we touched the ground at JFK
C F
Snow was melting on the ground
C F C F
F
On BLS I heard the sound, of an angel
C F
New York, like a Christmas tree
C F C F
F
Tonight this city belongs to me, Angel

Chorus I (change to a normal F)

F G F
Soul love...this love won't let me go
G [C F] (x4)
So long...angel of Harlem

C F
Birdland on fifty-three
C F
The street sounds like a symphony
C F
We got John Coltrane and a love
supreme
C F C F
F
Miles says she's got to be an angel
C F
Lady Day got diamond eyes
C F C F
F
She sees the truth behind the lies, Angel

Chorus II (change to a normal F)

Break: (change to normal chords)

Am G F
Oooh, oooh....oooh, aaahh aaaaahhh
Am G F (1 strum &
stop)
She says it's heart...heart and soul...

Pause 2-3-4

[C F] x4
Yeah yeah...(yeah)

C F
Blue light on the avenue
C F
God knows they got to you
C F
An empty glass, the lady sings
C F
Eyes swollen like a bee sting
C F
Blinded you lost your way
C F
Through the side streets and the alleyway
C F
Like a star exploding in the night
C F
Falling to the city in broad daylight

Break: (change to normal chords)

F
An angel in Devil's shoes
G
Salvation in the blues
F
You never looked like an angel
G [C F] x4
Yeah yeah...angel of Harlem

Kids in America - Kim Wilde

Vers: / H / H / A / G / A / E /
 Bro: / E / F# /
 Omkvæd: / A / D / G / D / G / A / H /

Looking out a dirty old window
 Down below the cars in the city go rushing by
 I sit here alone and I wonder why
 Friday night and everyone's moving
 I can feel the heat but its soothing heading down
 I search for the beat in this dirty town

Downtown the young ones are going
 Downtown the young ones are growing

We're the kids in America, whoa
 We're the kids in America, whoa
 Everybody live for the music around

Bright Lights, the music gets faster
 Look boy don't check on your watch
 Not another glance
 I'm not leaving now honey not a chance
 Hot shot give me no problems
 Much later baby you'll be saying never mind
 You know life is cruel, life is never kind

We're the kids in America, whoa
 We're the kids in America, whoa
 Everybody live for the music around

Come closer honey that's better
 Gotta get a brand new experience feeling right
 Oh, don't try to stop baby hold me tight
 Outside a new day is dawning
 Outside suburbia's crawling
 Everywhere, I don't want to go baby
 New York to East California
 There's a new wave coming I warn ya

We're the kids in America, whoa
 We're the kids in America, whoa
 Everybody live for the music around

We're the kids in America, whoa
 We're the kids in America, whoa
 Everybody live for the music around

Save Tonight - Eagle-Eye Cherry

Intro: Am F C G (4 times)

Am F C G

Go on and close the curtains
 'cause all we need is candlelight
 You and me and the bottle of wine
 and hold you tonight

Am F C G

Well, we know I'm going away
 And how I wish, I wish it weren't so
 so take this wine and drink with me
 let's delay our misery...

Am F

Save tonight

C G

And find the break of dawn

Am F

Come tomorrow

C G

Tomorrow I'll be gone

Am F C G

There's a log on the fire
 and it burns like me for you
 Tomorrow comes with one desire..
 to take me away

Am F C G

It ain't easy to say goodbye
 darling please don't start to cry
 'cause girl you know I've got to go
 and Lord I wish it wasn't so

{chorus}

Solo

Am F C G

Tomorrow comes to take me away
 I wish that I, that I could stay
 but girl you know I've got to go, oh
 and Lord I wish it wasn't so

{chorus}

Mercedes Benz

Intro: D, D, D, D, D

G D
 Oh Lord, won't you buy me a Mercedes Benz?
 A7 D
 My friends all drive Porsches, and I must make amends.
 G D
 Worked hard all my lifetime, no help for my friends,
 A7 D
 So oh! Lord, won't you buy me a Mercedes Benz?

D G D
 Oh Lord, won't you buy me a color TV?
 A7 D
 "Dialing for dollars" is trying to find me,
 G D
 I wait for delivery each day until three,
 A7 D
 So oh Lord, won't you buy me a color TV?

D G D
 Oh Lord, won't you buy me a night on the town?
 A7 D
 I'm counting on you, lord, please don't let me down.
 G D
 Prove that you love me and buy the next round,
 A7 D
 Oh Lord, won't you buy me a night on the town?

D
Everybody!

Oh Lord, won't you buy me a Mercedes Benz?
 A7 D
 My friends all drive Porsches, and I must make amends.
 G D
 Worked hard all my lifetime, no help for my friends,
 A7 D
 So oh! Lord, won't you buy me a Mercedes Benz?

Twist and shout

(Ole)

Vers: / D G / A7 / D G / A7 /

Bas: D-D-G-H-A-E-G-F#

Well shake it up baby now (shake it up baby)
 Twist and shout (twist and shout)
 Come on come on come on baby now (come on baby)
 Well let's work it on out (let's work it on out)
 Well let's work it on out (let's work it on out)
 Yeah you look so good (look so good)
 Well you got me going now (got me going)
 Just like I know that you would (know you would)

Well shake it up baby now (shake it up baby)
 Twist and shout (twist and shout)
 Come on come on come on baby now (come on baby)
 Well let's work it on out (let's work it on out)
 You know you twist your little girl
 You know you twist so fine
 Come on and twist a little closer now
 And let me know that your mine

Break med bas-solo (4 runder)

Ahhh...

Well shake it up baby now
 Twist and shout
 Come on come on come on baby now
 Well let's work it on out
 You know you twist your little girl
 You know you twist so fine
 Come on and twist a little closer now
 And let me know that your mine

Well shake it, shake it, shake it, baby, now
 Well shake it, shake it, shake it, baby, now
 Well shake it, shake it, shake it, baby, now

Ahhh

Det var Inga, Katinka og smukke Charlie på sin Harley

(Benny)

Vers / A / E D / A / A /
 / A / E D / A / A /
 / D / F / G / A /
 / D / F / G / A /

Omkvæd / A / A / A / A /
 / A / A / A / A /

Det var lørdag aften og
 ballet det var lige begyndt
 skrækkelige Olfert stod der
 i sin stiveste pynt

Der var nok a tøser dér
 Pølsebrød og meget meget mer´
 Hele salen kogte op
 Og der kom stadig fler´ og fler´

Der var Inga
 Og Katinka
 Smukke Charley
 På sin Harley

Det var lørdag aften
 Og ballet det var godt i gang
 Forstærkerne de larmed´
 Idolerne hopped´ og sprang

Dorrit hun var varm på Kaj
 Og drengen sagde aldrig aldrig nej
 Men da de endelig fandt et sted

Stod der tre og fyred´ en fed

Det var Inga
 Og Katinka
 Smukke Charley
 På sin Harley

Det var lørdag aften
 Og ballet det var næsten forbi
 Kys og sympati
 Og en smule jealousy

Og udenfor var månen fuld
 Og mælkevejen lå på lur
 Nogen dinged´ bare hjem
 Andre tog på nattergaletur

Det var Inga
 Og Katinka
 Smukke Charley
 På sin ----- Harley

København fra en DC9 – Peter Belli

Nedgang: / G / F / F / E / D / E / E /

A7 D A7
 Har du nogensinde set København fra en DC9
 D A7
 Har du nogensinde set København fra en DC9
 H7 E A7
 Har du nogensinde set det - uh det' et smukt syn
 H7 E A7
 At kigge ned når tågen letter - og solen står højt over byen

A7
 Se nu kommer Casanova, på jagt efter vildt
 A7
 Der' posemænd og -koner, der hiver efter ilt
 D A7
 En Japanner med Minolta - skyder løs på et slot
 H7 E A7
 Og selv om havfruen hun er ældet - så klarer hun seancen flot

Ī et springvand står en junkie, en tidligt falmet star
 Der kommer kongens foged, han napper hvad han har
 Hjertet banker hurtigt, iskoldt øl er sundt
 Så'n en solskinsdag i Nyhavn hvor pi'rne de går næsten nøgne rundt

Har du nogensinde set København fra en DC9...

D
 City er en stjerne, når alting glider glat
 H7 E
 Og selv om den har svigtet dig ofte - Står du der igen i nat

Guitarsolo over et vers

En gambler går på røv'n på Scandinavia Hotel
 Veksler konen til jetoner og sætter dem på spil
 På Strøget står musikken, spiller penge i en hat
 Og Minister'n tjekker scenen si'r han skylder mindst det dobbelte i skat

Har du nogensinde set København fra en DC9...

3 nedgange + / H / E /

Learning To Fly – Tom Petty

Intro: [F C Am G] X 4

/ F C / Am G /.... osv

Well I started out,
 down a dirty road
 Started out
 all alone
 And the sun went down,
 as I crossed the hill
 As the town lit up,
 the world got still

I'm learning to fly,
 but I ain't got wings
 Coming down
 is the hardest thing

Well the good ol' days,
 may not return
 And the rocks may melt
 and the sea may burn

I'm learning to fly,
 but I ain't got wings
 Coming down
 is the hardest thing

(solo)

Well some say life
 will beat you down,
 Break your heart,
 steal your crown
 So I started out,
 for god knows where
 I guess I'll know
 when I get there

I'm learning to fly,
 around the clouds,
 But what goes up
 must come down

Nam Nam

Vers 1+2: / A / A / A / A /
 / D / D / A / A /
 / D / D / A / A /
 / E / E / A / A /

Bridge: / D / D / A / A /
 / D / D / H / E /
 / D / D / A / A /
 / E / E / A / A / (A – Bb – B)

Vers 3 / H / H / H / H /
 / E / E / H / H /
 / E / E / H / H /
 / F# / F# / H / H /

Folk med store vandmeloner
 Combifreaks og tissekoner
 Går rundt og smiler og er vilde
 Er grebet af den nye dille
 Nam Nam
 Nam Nam
 Hiv og sving, tingeling
 Nam Nam

Nam bør danses med en partner
 Musikken er den gamle gardner
 Og en to tre, -så går det løs
 Hop op på ryggen af din tøs
 Nam Nam
 Nam Nam
 Hiv og sving, plingeling
 Nam Nam

Og når du først har fået det lært
 Så er det ikke særligt svært

Og en, to, tre, . så går det løs
 Hop op på ryggen af din tøs
 Nam Nam
 Nam Nam
 Hiv og sving, tingeling
 Nam Nam

Nam gør huden hård på låret
 Nam kan danses hele året
 En, to, tre, - så går det løs
 Hop op på ryggen af din tøs
 Nam Nam
 Nam Nam
 Hiv og sving, plingeling
 Nam Nam

Nam Nam
 Nam Nam
 Hiv og sving, tingeling
 Nam Nam

Laugh 'n A 1/2 - D.A.D

I learned politeness on my mother's knee.	/ Em / D / Em /
I learned by uprightness my number of friends	/ G / D /
should increase.	/ Em / D / Em /
- When I think about the things I've done,	/ G /
I laugh out loud to no one.	/ D /
Yeah, to no one.	
'Cause it's so hard to meet the eyes that I see.	/ Em / Em /
When I try to open up my heart	/ Em / G /
There's something inside me 'n' I know it is good	/ G / D /
-But understanding is misunderstood.	/ D / Bm / Em /
At the end of a smile; there's a laugh 'n a 1/2	
-But I became honest mr. Mistaken	/ Em / D / Em /
Inspired of the curves my smile was makin'	/ G / D /
Bumbers and kickers in one big stream	/ Em / D / Em /
I grow up in a livesize pinball machine!	/ G /
Yeah - they're mean.!	/ D /
'Cause it's so hard to meet the eyes that I see.	/ Em / Em /
When I try to open up my heart	/ Em / G /
There's something inside me 'n' I know it is good	/ G / D /
-But understanding is misunderstood.	/ D / Bm / Em /
At the end of a smile; there's a laugh 'n a 1/2	
-On my behalf	/ G /
There's something inside me 'n' I know it is good	/ G / D /
-But understanding is misunderstood.	/ D / Bm / Em /
At the end of a smile; there's a laugh 'n a 1/2	
-I tried to fill some silence	/ Em /
	/ D /
'Cause the silence feels so long	/ G / D /
-I knew the ice was gettin' thinner,	/ Em /
but I kept skating on	/ Em / D /
My mother threw me into this world as a winner	/ D /
-but by the light of the yellow beer	/ G / D / Em /
They tell jokes I'll never get to hear	
-On my behalf.	/ G /
There's something inside me 'n' I know it is good	/ G / D /
-But understanding is misunderstood.	/ D / Bm / Em /
At the end of a smile; there's a laugh 'n a 1/2	/ Em / D / A / Em /
-On my behalf.	/ G /
There's something inside me 'n' I know it is good	/ G / D /
-But understanding is misunderstood.	/ D / Bm / Em /
At the end of a smile; there's a laugh 'n a 1/2	
X 4	/ Em / D / A / Em /

You're still the one – Shania Twain

[Intro]

D D G A

Vers: / D / G / A /
/ D / G / A /

Bridge / D / G / A /
/ D / G / A /
/ D / G / A /

Omkvæd: / D / G / Em / A /
/ D / G / A /
/ D / G / Em / A /
/ D / G / A /

Looks like we made it,
Look how far we've come my baby
We mighta took the long way,
We knew we'd get there someday

They said, "I bet they'll never make it"
But just look at us holding on
We're still together still going strong

You're still the one
You're still the one I run to
The one that I belong to
You're still the one I want for life
You're still the one
You're still the one that I love
The only one I dream of
You're still the one I kiss good night

Ain't nothin' better
We beat the odds together
I'm glad we didn't listen
Look at what we would be missin'

They said, "I bet they'll never make it"
But just look at us holding on

We're still together still going strong

You're still the one
You're still the one I run to
The one that I belong to
You're still the one I want for life
You're still the one
You're still the one that I love
The only one I dream of
You're still the one I kiss good night

[Solo - D G A]

You're still the one
You're still the one I run to
The one that I belong to
You're still the one I want for life
You're still the one
You're still the one that I love
The only one I dream of
You're still the one I kiss good night

I'm so glad we made it
Look how far we've come my baby

Temple Street

/ Em C / Em C / Em D / Em /
/ Em C / Em C / G D / Em /
/ Em C / Em C / G D / Em /
/ Em/e-# G / D Am / C G / D/d-c-h Am /
/ C / C / D /

TEKST?

Girls just wanna have fun - Cyndi Lauper

G
 I come home in the morning light
 Em
 My mother says 'when you gonna live your life right?'
 C
 Oh mother dear we're not the fortunate ones,
 Em D C
 And girls, they want to have fun,
 Em D G
 Oh girls just want to have fun

Em7 C D

The phone rings in the middle of the night
 My father yells 'what you gonna do with your life?'
 Oh daddy dear, you know you're still number one,
 But girls, they want to have fun,
 Oh girls just want to have

G
 That's all they really want.....

Em
 some fun...

G
 When the working day is done

G D C
 Oh girls they want to have fun

Em D G
 Oh girls just want to have fun

Em7 C D

Some boys take a beautiful girl
 And hide her away from the rest of the world
 I want to be the one to walk in the sun
 Oh girls just want to have fun
 Oh girls just want to have
 repeat chorus

G Em C D
 They just wanna, they just wanna...

G Em C D
 They just wanna, they just wanna...

G Em C D Em C D
 Girls, girls just want to have fun

9 To 5 - Dolly Parton

G
Tumble out of bed, and I stumble to the kitchen.
C
Pour myself a cup of ambition
G
And yawning, stretching, trying to come to
D
life.

G
Jump in the shower, the blood starts pumping
C
Out on the street, the traffic starts jumping
G
And folks like me
D
On the job from
G
9 to 5.

Chorus:
G
Working
C
9 to 5, what a way to make a living, barely
G
Getting by, it's all taking and no giving. They just
C
Use your mind, and they never give you credit. It's
D
Enough to drive you crazy if you let it.

Brown eyed girl

G C
Hey where did we go
G D
In the days when the rain came?
G C
Down in the hollow
G D
Playin' a new game
G C
Laughing and running hey,hey
G D
Skipping and jumping
G C
In the misty morning fog with
G D
Our hearts thumpin'
C D
And you ...
G (& riff #1) Em
My brown eyed girl
C D G (& riff #1) Em C D...
You, my brown eyed girl

G C G
Whatever happened to Tuesday
D
And so slow?
G C
Going down the old mine
G D
Transistor radio
G C
Standing in the sunlight laughing
G D
Hiding behind a rainbow's wall
G C
Slipping and sliding,
G D
All along the water fall,
C D
With you ...
G (& riff #1) Em
My brown eyed girl
C D G (& riff #1) Em
You, my brown eyed girl

D7
Do you remember when
N.C.

We used to sing?

G C G D
Sha la la la la la la la la te da
G C G D
Sha la la la la la la la la te da
G C G D
Sha la la la la la la la la te da

G C
So hard to find my way,
G D
Now that I'm on my own
G C
I saw you just the other day, and
G D
My how you have grown
G C
Cast my memory back there, Lord hey
G D
Now I'm overcome thinking 'bout
G C
Makin' love in the green grass
G D
Behind the stadium

C D
With you ...
G (& riff #1) Em
My brown eyed girl
C D G (& riff #1) Em
You, my brown eyed girl

D7
Do you remember when
N.C.
We used to sing?

G C G D
Sha la la la la la la la la te da
G C G D
Sha la la la la la la la la te da
G C G D
Sha la la la la la la la la te da
G C G D
Sha la la la la la la la la te da
G
You're my brown eyed girl

Runaway train – Soul Asylum

Intro: / F /
 Vers: / F / Am / Dm / C /
 / F / Am / Dm / C /
 Bro: / Bb / C / F / Dm / Bb / Am / C
 / C /
 Omkvæd: / F / Am / Dm / C /

Call you up in the middle of the night
 like a firefly without a light
 you were there like a blowtorch burnin'
 I was a key that could use a little turnin'
 so tired that I couldn't sleep
 so many secrets I couldn't keep
 Promised myself I wouldn't weep
 One more promise I couldn't keep

It seem no one can help me now
 I'm in too deep there's no way out
 this time I have really led my self astray

Runaway train never going back
 wrong way on a one way track
 seems like I should be getting
 somewhere
 somehow I'm neither here nor there

Break

Can you help me remember how to smile
 make it somehow all seem worthwhile
 how on earth did I get so jaded'
 life's mysteries seem so faded
 I can go where no one else can go
 I know what no one else knows
 here I am just drowning in the rain
 with a ticket to a runaway train

And everything seems cut and dry
 day and night, earth and sky
 somehow I - just don't believe it

Runaway train never going back
 wrong way on a one way track
 seems like I should be getting
 somewhere
 somehow I'm neither here nor there

SOLO over

/ F / Am / Dm / C /
 / Bb / C / F / Dm / Bb / Am / C / C /

Got a ticket for a runaway train
 Like a madman laughing at the rain
 Little out of touch - little insane
 it's just easier than dealing with the pain
 Runaway train never going back
 Wrong way on a one way track
 Seems like I should be getting
 somewhere
 Somenhow I'm neighter here nor there
 Runaway train never coming back
 Runaway train tearing up the track
 Runaway train burning in my veins
 I'd runaway but it always seems the
 same

/ F / Am / Dm / C /
 / F / Am / Dm / C / fade

Every little dream, I dream about you – Carleen Carter

Intro / A / X8

Vers / A / A / E / E / E / E / A / A /
/ A / A / E / E / E / E / A / A /

Omkvæd / D / D / A / A / E / E / E / A /
/ D / D / A / A / E / E / E / A /

A /

Solo / H / H / F# / F# / F# / F# / H /
H /

/ H / H / F# / F# / A / E / H / H
/

Omkvæd / E / E / H / H / F# / F# / F# /
H /

/ E / E / H / H / F# / F# / F# /
H /

/ F# / F# / F# / H /

/ F# / F# / F# / H /

/ H / A / E / H /

I hear song on the radio
they might be fast or they might be slow
but every song they play
got me thinking 'bout you

See a fellow walking down the street
he looks at me and he smiles real sweet
but it don't matter
course I'm thinking 'bout you

Every little dream I dream about you
every little thought I think about you
drives me crazy, when you go away
I ought to keep you locked up at home
like a wild horse I wannw brake you
I love you so much I hate you
every little thing reminds med of
honey – when you leave me here all alone

My tounge gets tires when I trie to talk
my knees get weak, when I start to walk
so might as well stay home
and keep thinking 'bout you

Every little dream I dream about you
every little thought I think about you
drives me crazy, when you go away
I ought to keep you locked up at home

like a wild horse I wannw brake you
I love you so much I hate you
every little thing reminds med of
honey – when you leave me here all alone
Come on! (Moduleres)

SOLO – slut med break

Every little dream I dream about you
every little thought I think about you
drives me crazy, when you go away
I ought to keep you locked up at home
like a wild horse I wannw brake you
I love you so much I hate you
every little thing reminds med of
honey – when you leave me here all alone

every little thing reminds med of
honey – when you leave me here all alone

every little thing reminds med of
honey – when you leave me here all alone

Summer of '69 – Bryan Adams

(Søren)

I got my first real six-string
Bought it at the five-and-dime
Played 'til my fingers bled
It was summer of '69

me and my baby in '69
ooohhhhh
/ D / A /
/ D / A /

Me and some guys from school
Had a Band and we tried real hard
Jimmy quit and Jody got married
I shualda known we'd never get far

/ D / A /
/ D / A /

Oh when I look back now
That was seemes to last forever
And if I had the choice
Ya - I'd always wanna be there
Those were the best days of my life

/ Hm / A / D / G /

/ Hm / A / D / G /

/ Hm / A / D / G /

Mellempil

/ D / A / D / A /

Ain't no use in complainin'
When you got a job to do
Spent my evenin's down at the drive in
And that's when I met you

/ D / A /

/ D / A /

Standin on a mama's porch
You told me that you'd wait forever
Oh and when you held my hand
I knew that it was now or never
Those were the best days of my life

/ Hm / A / D / G /

/ Hm / A / D / G /

/ Hm / A / D / G /

Oh yeah, back in the summer of 69'

/ D / A / D / A /

Man we were killin' time
We were young and restless
We needed to unwind
I guess nothin' can last forever, forever no

/ F / Bb / C / Bb /

/ F / Bb / C /

Mellempil

/ D / A / D / A /

And now the times are changin'
Look at everything that's come and gone
Sometimes when I play that old six-string
I think about ya wonder what went wrong

/ D / A /

/ D / A /

Standin on a mama's porch
You told me that you'd wait forever
Oh and when you held my hand
I knew that it was now or never
Those were the best days of my life

/ Hm / A / D / G /

/ Hm / A / D / G /

/ Hm / A / D / G /

Oh yeah, back in the summer of 69'
It was the summer of '69

/ D / A /

/ D / A /

A hard days night – Beatles

Intro / C /

Omkvæd / G / C9 / G / F / G /
/ G / C9 / G / F / G /
/ C / D / G / C9 / G /

Vers / Hm / Em / Hm /
/ G / Em / C / D /

Outro / G / C9 / G /

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

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

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

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

Owww - SOLO

But when I get home to you I find the things that you do
Will make me feel alright

When I'm home everything seems to be right
When I'm home feeling you holding me tight, all through the night, yeah

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

You know I feel alright

You know I feel alright...

Anything but ordinary – Avril Lavigne

Intro / Gm / F / C /
/ Gm / F / C /

Sometimes I get so weird, I even freak myself out / C / C/h / Am7 /
I laugh myself to sleep, it's my lullabye / F / G /
Sometimes I drive so fast, just to feel the danger / C / C/h / Am7 /
I wanna scream, it makes me feel alive / F / G /

Is it enough to love, is it enough to breathe / F / G / C / C/h / Am /
Somebody rip my heart out and leave me here to bleed / F / G / Am /
/Dm / F / C / C/h / Am /
Is it enough to die somebody save my life / Gm / F / Am /
I'd rather be anything but ordinary please

To walk within the lines would make my life so boring / C / C/h / Am7 /
/ F / G /
I want to know that I have been to the extreme / C / C/h / Am7 /
So knock me off my feet com'on now give it to me / F / G /
Anything to make me feel alive

Is it enough to love, is it enough to breathe / F / G / C / C/h / Am /
Somebody rip my heart out and leave me here to bleed / F / G / Am /
/Dm / F / C / C/h / Am /
Is it enough to die somebody save my life / Gm / F / Am /
I'd rather be anything but ordinary please / Gm / F / Am /
I'd rather be anything but ordinary please

Let down your defenses, use no common sense / Am / Em / D /
If you look you will see that this world is / G /
Beautiful accident, turbulent, succulent, opulent permanent / Am / Em / D /
/ G / Am / C / D /
No way I wanna taste it, don't wanna waste it away

Sometimes I get so weird I even freak myself out (no chords)
I laugh myself to sleep it's my lullabye (no chords) F G

Is it enough, is it enough, is it enough to breathe / F / G / C / C/h / Am /
Somebody rip my heart out and leave me here to bleed / F / G / Am /
/ Dm / F / C / C/h / Am /
Is it enough to die somebody save my life / Gm / F / Am /
I'd rather be anything but ordinary please, is it enough

Is it enough to die somebody save my life / Dm / F / C / C/h / Am /
I'd rather be anything but ordinary please / Gm / F / Am /
I'd rather be anything but ordinary please / Gm / F / (outro riff)

Det bedste til mig og mine venner – Gasolin

Vers: / Bb / C / F /
 Omkvæd / Bb / C / Bb / C / Bb / C / F / C /

Solen den går ned, over gaden
 Stemmerne får tasmørkelyd
 Vi spiller bold mod facaden
 Og så med ét, der ryder min dyd

Og Floridor ja, og Celestin
 De siger hva ska, du ha' min dreng
 Jeg sir' det bedste, til mig og mine venner,
 Ja ja ja

:: Break ::

Billy var på speed, i Herstedvester
 Ca. sytten dage på pip pip
 Der var diskofeel-musik og skrigende gæster
 og gamle venner på trip

Og Floridor ja...

Sjakalerne de begyndte og grine
 da de første ruder de røg
 og drengene de gik på line
 i crepe-de-chine og tusetøj

Og Floridor ja...

- Solo -

Nerverne som glas på resteniler
 skøjteløb på Bagsværd sø
 kærlighed i kolde biler
 og så er man sgu' bange for at dø

Og Floridor ja..

- Solo -

Thorn in my side – Eurythmics

Intro	/ D / G / A /	
Vers	/ D / G / A / / D / G / A / / D / C / G / A / / Bb / F / Bb / G / / G / / G / C /	Thorn in my side, you know that's all you ever were "A bundle of lies, you know that's all that it was worth I should have known better, but I trusted you at first I should have known better, but I got what I deserve
Omkvæd	/ F / C / / G / C / / F / C / / G / C / / F / C / / G / C / / F / C / / A / D /	Uh oh uh oh uh oh uh oh, (uh oh uh oh uh oh uh oh) Uh oh uh oh uh oh uh oh To run away from you (run, run, run, run) Is all that I could do (run, run, run, run) To run away from you (run, run, run, run) Is all that I could do (run, run, run, run) To run away from you (run, run, run, run) Is all that I could do (run, run, run, run) To run away from you (run, run, run, run)D Is all that I could do
Mellemspil	/ D / G / A / D / G / A /	
Outro x2	/ A / Bb / F / Bb / / F / Bb / F / Bb / / G / C / F / C / / G / C /	Mellemspil Thorn in my side, you know that's all you'll ever be So don't think you know better, 'cause that's what you mean to me I was feeling complicated, I was feeling "alone" Every time I think of you, I shiver to the bones Uh oh uh oh uh oh uh oh, (uh oh uh oh uh oh uh oh) Uh oh uh oh uh oh uh oh
Ending	/ F / C / G / C /	To run away from you (run, run, run, run) Is all that I could do (run, run, run, run) To run away from you (run, run, run, run)
		Outro Ending: To run away from you (run, run, run, run) Is all that I could do (run, run, run, run) (repeat and fade)

På banen (derudaf) – Gasolin

Forspil / E / C# / A / H /

Vers / H / E / C# /
/ A / E /
/ A /
/ A / H /
/ H / E / C# /
/ A / E /

Tiden... / E / D / A / D / D / A /
/ E / D / A /

vi drøner gennem land og by
vi er på banerne på ny
vi kører 100 km i timen, derud af!
og solen blinker i mit bakspejl
og bag mig snese vis af horn der tuder
(tuder,tuder)

Vi er på hovedvejen om lidt
og den skal ikke få for lidt
vi trykker sømmet i bund, og drøner
derud af!

Tiden står stille på vejen
men tænk hvis vi mødes på stregen

og så det op på bremsen igen
for der er rødt min fine ven
men det blir' grønt igen
så vi kan kommer derud af

vi svinger helt helt ud til venstre
og overhaler behændigt en
svensker(svensker,svensker)
vi mærker suget fra en bus
som havde tændt det helt store blus
den blændede ned igen, så vi ku' se
derud af!

Tiden står stille på vejen
men tænk hvis vi mødes på stregen

vi holder på en tankstation
og fylder op til eksplotion
vi får lidt røg og en mokka, og så igen
derud af!
og i et hav af lys der blinker
der står der pludselig en blaffer og vinker
(vinker,vinker)
vi susser over en bakketop
og ser at månen er stået op
den sejler med os de sidste timer, derud
af!

Tiden står stille på vejen
men tænk hvis vi mødes på stregen

Tiden står stille på vejen
men tænk hvis vi mødes på stregen

Tiden står stille på vejen
men tænk hvis vi mødes på stregen,
stregen, stregen, stregen, stregen

Hobo-expressen – En at bli´ som

Vers:	/ D / C / G / G / / D / C / G / G / / C / C / G / Em / / C / D / G / G /	På en stenet og karrig jord – hvor blæsten blæser sit fuldmandskor skinner støvet som perlemor – Handle with care
	/ D / C / G / G / / D / C / G / G / / C / C / G / Em / / C / C / D / D /	Bag et lavloftet studefang – synger Hobo sin tiggersang der er ingen efterklang – men Handle with care
Omkvæd:	/ G / H7 / C / D / / G / H7 / C / D / / G / H7 / C / D / / G / G / G7 / G7 /	Den gamle gøgler rejser nakken løfter læben til et kys sangen flyder stille i hans bryst
	/ C / C / G / G / / C / C / D / D /	Everybody got somebody to lean on og i drømme er der altid en at bli´ som
		Rypen lander på klippegrund – ørnen åbner sin silkemund det hele sker i en stille stund – handle with care
		Solo over vers A stykke
		Lyset danser på det blå tapet – gadens sanger er en stor poet ganske vist lidt indiskret – handle with care
		Den gamle gøgler rejser nakken løfter læben til et kys sangen flyder stille i hans bryst
		Everybody got somebody to lean on og i drømme er der altid en at bli´ som
		Der sidder hun på en sidste parket – man kan høre hendes åndedræt og hun mangler en skønhedsplet – men handle with care

Shake, rattle and roll – Bill Haley and the Comets

Vers: / A / A / A / A /
 / D / D / A / A /
 / E / D / A / A /

BAS: A – C# - E – F# - G – F# - E - C#
 D – F# - A – H – C# – H – A - F#

Omkvæd: / A / A / A / A /
 / D / D / A / A /
 / E / D / A / E /

Get out of that kitchen and rattle those pots and pans
 Get out of that kitchen and rattle those pots and pans
 well, roll my breakfast, cause I'm a hungry mandag

I said shake, rattle and roll, I said shake, rattle and roll
 I said shake, rattle and roll, I said shake, rattle and roll
 You never do nothin' to save your doggone soul

Wearin' those dresses, your hair done up so nice
 Wearin' those dresses, your hair done up so nice
 You look so warm, but your heart is cold as ice

I said shake, rattle and roll, I said shake, rattle and roll
 I said shake, rattle and roll, I said shake, rattle and roll
 You never do nothin' to save your doggone soul

I'm like a one-eyed cat just peepin' in a seafood store
 I'm like a one-eyed cat just peepin' in a seafood store
 I can look at you, and tell you don't love me no more

I said shake, rattle and roll, I said shake, rattle and roll
 I said shake, rattle and roll, I said shake, rattle and roll
 You never do nothin' to save your doggone soul

I believe you doing me wrong and now I know
 I believe you doing me wrong and now I know
 The more I work, the faster my money goes

I said shake, rattle and roll, I said shake, rattle and roll
 I said shake, rattle and roll, I said shake, rattle and roll
 You never do nothin' to save your doggone soul

I said shake, rattle and roll, I said shake, rattle and roll
 I said shake, rattle and roll, I said shake, rattle and roll
 You never do nothin' to save your doggone soul

Bring it on home to me – Paul McCartney

Benny

Vers: / D / A / D / G /
 / D / G - A / D - G / D - A /

If you ever change your mind
 about leavin' leavin' me behind
 oh, oh, bring it to me
 bring your sweet lovin'
 bring it on home to me
 Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, hey

you know I laughed when you left
 but now I know, I've only hurt myself
 oh, oh, bring it to me
 bring your sweet lovin'
 bring it on home to me
 Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, hey

I'll bring you jewel'ry and money too
 but that's not all I'm gonna do to you
 oh, oh, oh, now won't you bring it to me
 bring your sweet lovin'
 bring it on home to me
 Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, hey

Solo over vers

You know I'll always be your slave
 oh, till I'm dead and buried in my grave, yeah, yeah
 oh, why don't you bring it to me
 bring your sweet lovin'
 bring it on home to me
 Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, hey

If you ever change your mind
 about leavin' leavin' me behind
 oh, oh, bring it to me
 bring your sweet lovin'
 bring it on home to me
 Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, hey