

Margaritaville

By Jimmy Buffet

D
Nibblin' on sponge cake,
watchin' the sun bake;
All of those tourists covered with oil. A7
Strummin' my six string on my front porch swing.
Smell those shrimp
They're beginnin' to boil. D D7

Chorus:

G A D D7
Wasted away again in Margaritaville,
G A D D7
Searchin' for my lost shaker of salt.
G A D A G
Some people claim that there's a woman to blame,
A7 D
But I know it's nobody's fault.

D
Don't know the reason,
Stayed here all season
With nothing to show but this brand new tattoo. A7
But it's a real beauty,
A Mexican cutie, how it got here
I haven't a clue. D D7

Chorus>

D
I blew out my flip flop,
Stepped on a pop top,
Cut my heel, had to cruise on back home. A7
But there's booze in the blender,
And soon it will render
That frozen concoction that helps me hang on. D D7

Chorus>

ARTIST: Graham Nash TITLE: Teach Your Children

C F
You who are on the road
C G
Must have a code that you can live by
C F
And so become yourself
C G
Because the past is just a good-bye

C F
Teach your children well
C G
Their father's hell did slowly go by
C F
And feed them on your dreams
C G
The one they pick's the one you'll know by

C F
Don't you ever ask them why
C
If they told you, you would cry
Am F G
So just look at them and sigh
C F C G
And know they love you

C F	C F
And you of tender years	Can you hear and do you care and
C	C
Can't know the fears	Can you see we
G	G
That your elders grew by	Must be free to
C	C
And so please help	Teach the children
F	F
Them with your youth	To believe and
C	C
They seek the truth	Make a world that
G	G
Before they can die	We can live in

C F
Teach your parents well
C G
Their children's hell will slowly go by
C F
And feed them on your dreams
C G
The one they pick's the one you'll know by

C F
Don't you ever ask them why
C
If they told you, you would cry
Am F G
So just look at them and sigh
C F C G C
And know they love you

Daydream Believer – The Monkees

[intro]

(G)

Oh I could (G)hide 'neath the (Am)wings
Of the (Bm)bluebird as she (C)sings
The (G)six o' clock a(Em7)larm would never (A7)ring (D7)
But it (G)rings and I (Am)rise
Wipe the (Bm)sleep out of my (C)eyes
My (G)shaving (Em7)razor's (Am)cold (D)and it (G)stings

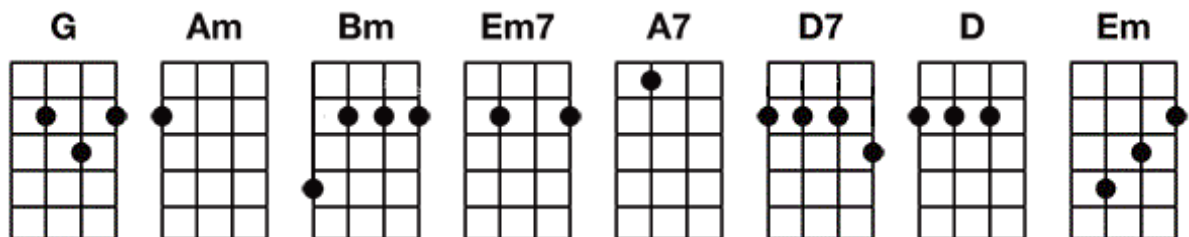
(C)Cheer up (D)sleepy (Bm)Jean
(C)Oh what (D)can it (Em)mean (C)to a
(G)Daydream be(C)liever and a
(G)Home(Em)coming (A7)queen (D7)

(G)You once thought of (Am)me
As a (Bm)white knight on his (C)steed
(G)Now you know how (Em7)happy I can (A7)be (D7)
Whoa and our (G)good times start and (Am)end
Without (Bm)dollar one to (C)spend
But (G)how much (Em7)baby (Am)do we (D)really (G)need

(C)Cheer up (D)sleepy (Bm)Jean
(C)Oh what (D)can it (Em)mean (C)to a
(G)Daydream be(C)liever and a
(G)Home(Em)coming (A7)queen (D7)

(C)Cheer up (D)sleepy (Bm)Jean
(C)Oh what (D)can it (Em)mean (C)to a
(G)Daydream be(C)liever and a
(G)Home(Em)coming (A7)queen (D7)

(G – single strum)



C G C F G7

C G C F G7

Oh, oh, oh, oh, For the longest time, Oh, oh, oh, For the longest

C F C D7 G

If you said goodbye to me tonight, There would still be music left to write.

E7 Am G7 C C7

What else could I do? I'm so inspired by you.

F Dm G C

That hasn't happened for the longest time.

C F C D7 G

Once I thought my innocence was gone. Now I know that happiness goes on

E7 Am G7 C C7

That's where you found me, and put your arms around me.

F Dm G C

That hasn't happened for the longest time.

C G C F G7 C G C F G7

Oh, oh, oh, oh, For the longest time, Oh, oh, oh, For the longest

C F C D7 G

I'm that voice you're hearing in the hall. And the greatest miracle of all

E7 Am G7 C C7

Is how I need you, and how you needed me too.

F Dm G C

That hasn't happened for the longest time.

G Am B7 C

Maybe this won't last very long, but you feel so right and I could be wrong

Em Am

Maybe I've been hoping too hard

D D7 G G7

But I've gone this far and it's more than I've hoped for.

C F C D7 G

Who knows how much further we'll go on? Maybe I'll be sorry when you're gone

E7 Am G7 C C7

I'll take my chances. I forgot how nice romance is.

F Dm G C

I haven't been there for the longest time.

G Am B7 C

I had second thoughts at the start. I said to myself, "Hold on to your heart."

Em Am

Now I know the woman that you are

D D7 G G7

You're wonderful so far and it's more than I've hoped for.

C F C D7 G

I don't care what consequence it brings. I have been a fool for lesser things

E7 Am G7 C C7

I want you so bad! I think you ought to know that

F Dm G C

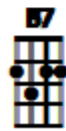
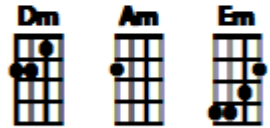
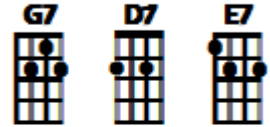
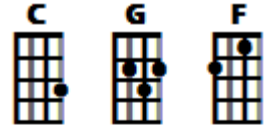
I intend to hold you for the longest time.

C G C F G7 C G C F G7 C

Oh, oh, oh, oh, For the longest time, Oh, oh, oh, For the longest time.

The Longest

Time – Billy Joel



I Can See Clearly Now – Johnny Nash

[intro] (D)

(D) I can see (G)clearly now the (D)rain has gone

I can see (G)all obstacles (A)in my way

(D) Gone are the (G)dark clouds that (D)had me blind

It's going to be a (C)bright, (G)bright shiney (D)day

It's going to be a (C)bright, (G)bright shiney (D)day

(D) I think I can (G)make it now the (D)pain has gone

All of the (G)bad feelings have (A)disappeared

(D) Here is the (G)rainbow I've been (D)praying for

It's gonna be a (C)bright (G)bright shiney (D)day

(F) Look all around there's nothing but (C)blue skies

(F) Look straight ahead, nothing but (A)blue ski-i-i-

(C#m)-i-i-(G)-i-i-(C#m)-i-i-(G)-i-i-(C)-i-i-(Bm)-i-i-ies (A)

(D) I can see (G)clearly now the (D)rain has gone

I can see (G)all obstacles (A)in my way

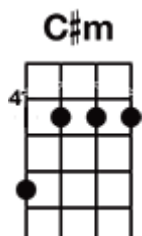
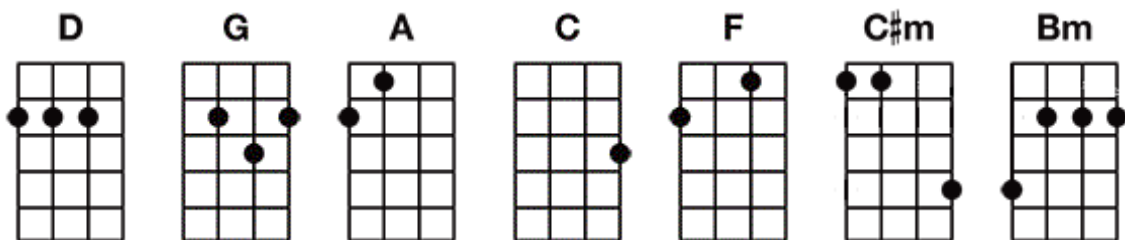
(D)Gone are the (G)dark clouds that (D)had me blind

It's going to be a (C)bright, (G)bright shiney (D)day

It's going to be a (C)bright, (G)bright shiney (D)day

It's going to be a (C)bright, (G)bright shiney

(D-rapid strumming)day



[alternative C#m, on 4th fret, in case you want to slide about]

Enjoy Yourself (It's later than you think!)

Words & Music by Carl Sigman & Herb Magidson – 1950. Arr Will Dunlop-2012

Intro: F/// C/// G7/// C///

Chorus

[C]Enjoy yourself, it's later than you [G7]think;

[G7]Enjoy yourself, while you're still [G7]in the [C]pink.

[C]The years go by as quickly [C7]as a [F]wink

[F]Enjoy yourself, [C]enjoy yourself, it's [G7]later than you [C]think

C7 in Blue is optional

Verse 1

[C]You work and work for years and years, You always on the [G7]go

[G7]You never take a minute off, Too busy makin' [C]dough

[C]Someday you say, you'll have some fun, When you're a [C7]million [F]aire,

[F]Imagine all the [C]fun you'll have, In [G7]your old rockin' [C]chair

Chorus

Verse 2

[C]You're gonna take that ocean trip, No matter, come what [G7]may

[G7]You've got your reservations, But you just can't get a [C]way

[C]Next year, for sure, you'll see the world, You'll really [C7]get a [F]round

[F]But how far can you [C]travel, When you're [G7]six-feet under [C]ground.

Chorus

Verse 3

[C]You never go to nightclubs and, You just don't care to [G7]dance

[G7]You don't have time for silly things, Like moonlight and ro[C]mance

[C]You only think of dollar bills, Tied neatly [C7]in a [F]stack

[F]But when you kiss a [C]dollar bill, It [G7]doesn't kiss you [C]back.

Chorus

Verse 4

[C]You worry when the weathers cold, You worry when it's [G7]hot

[G7]You worry when you're doing well, You worry when you're [C]not

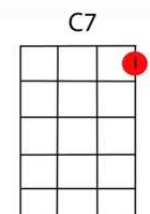
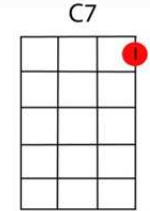
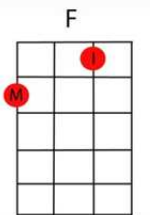
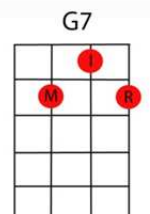
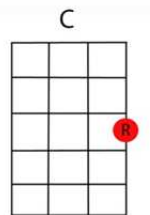
[C]It's worry worry all the time, You don't know [C7]how to [F]laugh

[F]They'll think of something [C] funny when they [G7] write you're epi [C]taph.

Chorus

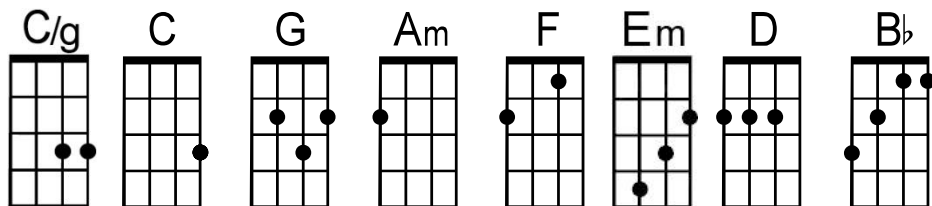
Finish.....Repeat last line three times getting slower

Scrub on the last [C] chord.



City of New Orleans

by Steve Goodman (1970)



C/g . . . |

C . . . G . . . | C |

Riding on the City of New Orleans—

Am . . . F . . . | C . . . G

Illinois Central, Monday morning rail—

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

There are fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders—

Am . . . G . . . | C

Three conductors and twenty-five sacks of mail—

. . . | Am | Em

They're all out on the southbound odyssey, as the train pulls out of Kanka-kee,

. . . | G | D |

And rolls past the houses, farms and fields—

Am | Em

Passing towns that have no name, and freight yards full of old black men

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

And the grave-yards of rusted automobiles—

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

Chorus: Singing Good morning, A-meri—ca, how are you—?

Am . . . F . . . | C . . . G

Don't you know me? I'm your native son—

. . . | C . . . G . . . | Am . . . F

I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans—

. . . | Bb\ . . . F\ . . . G . . . | C

I'll be gone five hundred miles when day is done—

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

I was dealin' cards with the old men in the club car—

. . . | Am . . . F . . . | C . . . G . . . |

A penny a point, ain't no one keepin' score—

C . . . G . . . | C |

Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle—

Am . . . G . . . | C

Feel the wheels grumblin' thru the floor—

. . . | Am | Em

And the sons of Pullman porters, and the sons of engineers,

. . . | G | D |

Ride their fathers' magic carpet made of steel—

Am | Em

Mothers with their babes a-sleep, rocking to the gentle beat

And the rhythm of the rails is all they feel_____

Chorus: Singing Good morning, A-meri—ca, how are you_____?

Am Don't you know me? I'm your native son_____

I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans---

I'll be gone five hundred miles when day is done_____

C Night time on the City of New Orleans_____

Am Changin' cars in Memphis, Tenne-ssee_____

C Halfway home and we'll be there by mornin',

thru the Mississippi darkness, rollin' to the sea_____

Am And all the towns and people, seem to fade in-to a bad dream--

G The old steel rail still ain't heard the news-----

Am The con-ductor sings his song a-gain, "The passen-gers will please re-frain,

G This train's got the dis---appearin' railroad blues-----"

Ending: F Good night, A-meri-ca, how are you_____?

Am Don't you know me? I'm your native son_____

I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans---

I'll be gone five hundred miles when day is done----- just singin'

F Good night, A-meri-ca, how are you_____?

Am Don't you know me? I'm your native son_____

I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans---

I'll be gone five hundred miles when day is done----- G\ | C\

Stuck in the Middle with You – Stealers Wheel

[intro] (D)

Well I (D)don't know why I came here tonight
I got the (D)feeling that something ain't right
I'm so (G7)scared in case I fall off my chair
And I'm (D)wondering how I'll get down the stairs
(A)Clowns to the left of me
(C)Jokers to the (G)right
Here I (D)am stuck in the middle with you

Yes I'm (D)stuck in the middle with you
And I'm (D)wondering what it is I should do
It's so (G7)hard to keep this smile from my face
Losing control (D)yeah, I'm all over the place
(A)Clowns to the left of me
(C)Jokers to the (G)right
Here I (D)am stuck in the middle with you

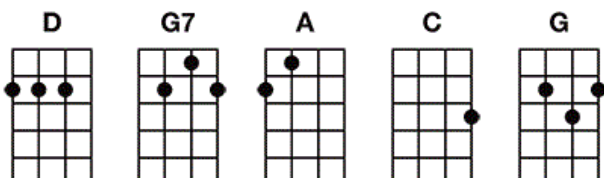
[chorus]

Well you (G7)started off with nothing and you're proud that you're a self-made man (D)
And your (G7)friends they all come crawling, slap you on the back and say
(D)plea-ee-ee
(G7)plea-ee-ee
(D) (D) (D) (D)

(D)Trying to make some sense of it all
But I can (D)see that it makes no sense at all
Is it (G7)cool to go to sleep on the floor?
Cos I don't (D)think I can take any more
(A)Clowns to the left of me
(C)Jokers to the (G)right
Here I (D)am stuck in the middle with you

[chorus]

Well I (D)don't know why I came here tonight
I got the (D)feeling that something ain't right
I'm so (G7)scared in case I fall off my chair
And I'm (D)wondering how I'll get down the stairs
(A)Clowns to the left of me
(C)Jokers to the (G)right
Here I (D)am stuck in the middle with you
Yes I'm... (D)stuck in the middle with you
(D)Stuck in the middle with you
Here I am (D)stuck in the middle with you (double D strum)



Feelin Groovy (59th Bridge Street Song) V2 – Paul Simon (1966)

Intro : F C G C (x2)

Chords

F C G C

- Slow down, you move too fast

F C G C

- You got to make the morning last, Just ..

F C G C

- kicking down the cobble stones

F C G C F C G C

- Looking-for-fun and feelin' groovy.....

F C G C F C G C

Ba-da-da daa daa, daa daa .. Feelin' Groovy

F C G C

- Hello lamp-post, What cha knowing?

F C G C

- I've come to watch your flowers growing

F C G C

- Ain't cha got no rhymes for me?

F C G C F C G C

- Doot'n' doo-doo, Feelin' groovy.....

F C G C F C G C

Ba-da-da daa daa, daa daa ...Feelin' Groovy

F C G C

I've got no deeds to do, No promises to keep.

F C G C

I'm dappled and drowsy and ready to sleep.

F C G C

Let the morning time drop all its petals on me.

F C G C F C G C

- Life, I love you, All is groovy

F C G C F C G C

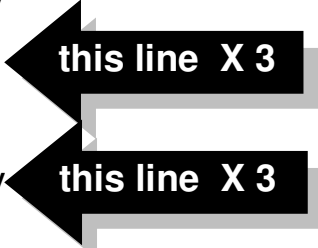
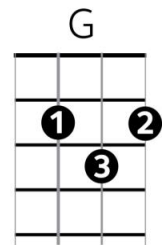
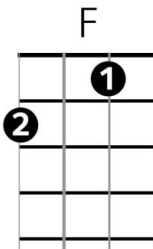
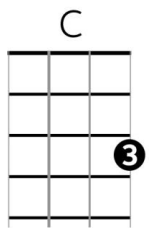
Ba-da-da daa daa, daa daa .. Feelin' Groovy

F C G C

Ba-da-da daa daa, daa daa, daa daa daa

{fading} F C G C

Ba-da-da daa daa, daa daa .. Feelin' Groovy



(Sittin' on the) Dock of the Bay – Otis Redding

[intro] (G)

(G)Sittin' in the morning (B7)sun
I'll be (C)sittin' when the evenin' (A)comes
(G)Watching the ships roll (B7)in
And I (C)watch 'em roll away a(A)gain

(G)Sitting on the dock of the (E7)bay
Watching the (G)tide roll a(E7)way
I'm just (G)sittin' on the dock of the (A)bay
Wastin' (G)time (E7)

I (G)left my home in (B7)Georgia
(C)Headed for the 'Frisco (A)bay
'Cause (G)I had nothin to (B7)live for
And look like (C)nothing's gonna come my (A)way

So I'm just gonna...

(G)Sit on the dock of the (E7)bay
Watching the (G)tide roll a(E7)way
I'm (G)sittin' on the dock of the (A)bay
Wastin' (G)time (E7)

(G)Look (D)like (C)nothing's gonna change
(G)E-e-(D)-verything (C)still remains the same
(G) (D)I can't (D)do what (C)ten people tell me (G)to do
(F) So I guess I'll re(D)main the same

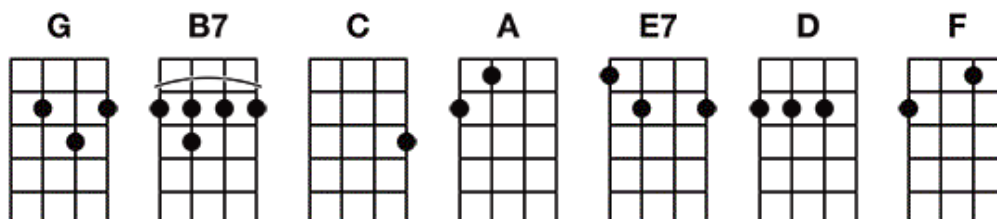
(G)Sittin' here resting my (B7)bones
And this (C)loneliness won't leave me (A)alone
It's (G)two thousand miles I (B7)roamed
Just to (C)make this dock my (A)home

Now, I'm just...

(G)Sittin' on the dock of the (E7)bay
Watching the (G)tide roll a(E7)way
(G)Sittin' on the dock of the (A)bay
Wasting (G)time (E7)

[whistling to fade]

(G) (G) (G) (E7)

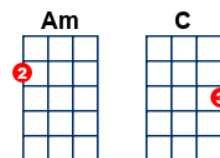


Follow A Chord BuilderMe

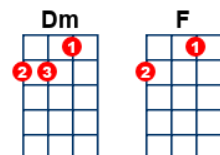
artist:John Denver , writer:John Denver

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=j_TV2sw7W38 Capo 2

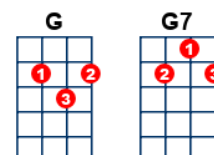
[Am] It's by far the hardest [G] thing I've ever [C] done
To be [F] so in [C] love with [Dm] you and [C]so a-[G]lone



Follow [C] me where I [F] go what I [C] do and who I [F] know
Make it [C] part of you to [F] be a part of [G] me [G7]
Follow [C] me up and [F] down all the [C] way and all a-[F]round
[C] Take my hand and [F] say you'll [G] follow [C] me



It's long been on my [G] mind you know it's [F] been a long long [C] time
I'll [Am] try to find the [G] way that I can [F] make you under-[G]stand
The [F] way I feel a-[C]bout you and [F] just how much I [C] need you
To be [F] there where [C] I can [Dm] talk to [C] you
When [F] there's no one else a-[G]round [G7]



Follow [C] me where I [F] go what I [C] do and who I [F] know
Make it [C] part of you to [F] be a part of [G] me [G7]
Follow [C] me up and [F] down all the [C] way and all a-[F]round
[C] Take my hand and [F] say you'll [G] follow [C] me

You see I'd [C] like to share my [G] life with you
And [F] show you things I've [C] seen
[Am] Places that I'm [G] going to [F] places where I've [G] been
To [F] have you there be-[C]side me and [F] never be a-[C]lone
And [F] all the [C] time that [Dm] you're with [C] me we [F] will be at [G] home

Follow [C] me where I [F] go what I [C] do and who I [F] know
Make it [C] part of you to [F] be a part of [G] me [G7]
Follow [C] me up and [F] down all the [C] way and all a-[F]round
[C] Take my hand and [F] say you'll [G] follow [C] me

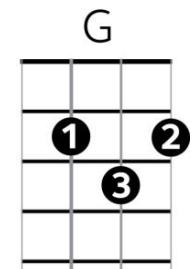
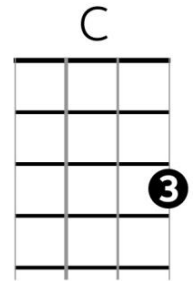
Bye Bye Love -- The Everly Brothers (1957)

Intro: **C /// G /// C /// G {pause}**

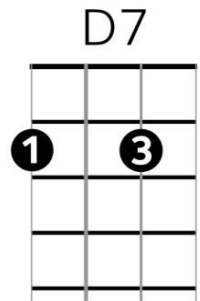
Chords

Chorus

C **G** **C** **G**
 Bye bye, love, Bye bye, happiness
C **G** **G / D7 / G ///**
 Hello, loneliness, I think I'm gonna cry
C **G** **C** **G**
 Bye bye, love, Bye bye, sweet caress
C **G** **G / D7 / G //**
 Hello, emptiness, I feel like I could die
G / D7 / G /// G {pause}
 Bye bye, my love, bye bye.

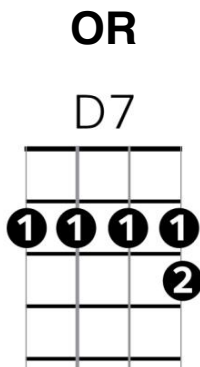


{pause} **D7** **D7** **G**
 There goes my baby, with someone new.
G **D7** **D7** **G** **G7**
 She sure looks happy, I sure am blue
 C **C** **D7**
 She was my baby ... till he stepped in
D7 **D7** **D7** **G** **G {pause}**
 Goodbye to romance ... that might have been.



Chorus *(Instrumental?)*

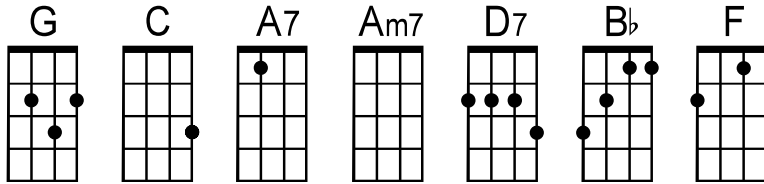
{pause} **D7** **D7** **G**
 I'm through with romance, I'm through with love
G **D7** **D7** **G** **G7**
 I'm through with counting ... the stars above
 C **C** **D7**
 And here's the reason... that I'm so free:
D7 **D7** **D7** **G** **G {pause}**
 My lovin' baby is through with me.



Chorus ... but replace last line with :

G / D7 / G /// (x2)
 Bye bye, my love, bye bye.
G / D7 / G {single strum}
 Bye bye, my love, bye bye.

Here Comes the Sun by George Harrison



To play in the original key, capo the 2nd fret

G C D7 G C D7

A--2--0-2--2-0-----0-----0--2-0-2--2-0-----2-0-----
 E--3-----3-----3-0-3--3-0-2-0-2-3-----3-----3-----3-0-----3-2--
 C-----
 G-----

G C A7 G

A--2-----0-----2---
 E-----3-----

Here comes the sun (doo doo doo doo), here comes the sun and I say,

G
It's all right

C G Am7 G D7

A-----0-----0-----0-----0-----
 E--3-----3-----3-----3-----3--2-0--
 C--4-----2-----0-----2-----2-----
 G-----

G C D7 A-----0--
 E-0-2-0-2-3----

Little darling, it's been a long cold lonely winter

G C D7

Little darling, it feels like years since it's been here

G C A7 G

A--2-----0-----2---
 E-----3-----

Here comes the sun (doo doo doo doo), here comes the sun and I say,

G
It's all right

C G Am7 G D7 G D7

A-----0-----0-----0-----0-----2--0--2-----0--
 E--3-----3-----3-----3-----3-2-0-----3-----0-2--0--2--3--
 C--4-----2-----0-----2-----2-----
 G-----

G C D7 A-----0--
 E-0-2-0-2-3----

Little darling, the smiles re-tur-ning to the faces

G C D7

Little darling, it seems like years since it's been here

G C A7 G

A--2---0-2---
 E---3-----

Here comes the sun here comes the sun and I say,

G
It's all right

C G Am7 G D7 G D7 Bb F C G D7

A-----0-----0-----0-----0-----2-0-2-----
 E--3-----3-----3-----3-----3-2-0-----3-----0-2-----1-----1-----0-----
 C--4-----2-----0-----2-----2-----3-----0-2-----2-----0-----0-----
 G-----0--2--3--3-----2-----0-----

Bridge: **Bb F C G D7**
 Sun, sun, sun here it comes
Bb F C G D7
 Sun, sun, sun here it comes
Bb F C G D7
 Sun, sun, sun here it comes
Bb F C G D7
 Sun, sun, sun here it comes
Bb F C G D7
 Sun, sun, sun here it comes

Simplified ascending riff:

A-----
 E--2--0-2--3--2--3--5--3--5--8--8--8--8--
 C--0--0--0--0--0--0--0--0--0--0--0--0--
 G-----

Here Comes the Sun page 2

G **C** **D7** A-----0--
 Little darling, I feel that ice is slowly melting E-0--2--0-2--3----

G **C** **D7**
 Little darling, it seems like years since it's been clear

G A-2-----0-2--- **C** **A7** **G**
 Here comes the sun E-----3----- here comes the sun and I say,

C	G	Am7	G	D7
A-----0-----0-----0-----0-----				
E---3-----3-----3-----3-----3---2-0---				
C-4-----2-----0-----2-----2---				
G-----				

G
 It's all right

G A-2-----0-2--- **C** **A7** **G**
 Here comes the sun..... here comes the sun

C	G	Am7	G	D7
A-----0-----0-----0-----0-----				
E---3-----3-----3-----3-----3---2-0---				
C-4-----2-----0-----2-----2---				
G-----				

G
 It's alright.

G
 it's all right.....

C	G	Am7	G	D7	Bb	F	C	G
A-----0-----0-----0-----0-----								
E---3-----3-----3-----3-----3---2-0---						1-----1-----0-----3-----		
C-4-----2-----0-----2-----2-----2-----2-----0-----0-----2-----								
G-----					3-----2-----0-----0-----			

Lady Madonna – The Beatles (1968)

Intro: **A D A D A D F - G - A**

A D A D

Lady Madonna, children at your feet

A D F - G - A

Wonder how you manage to make ends meet.

A D A D

Who finds the money - when you pay the rent?

A D F - G - A

Did you think that money was hea - ven sent?

Dm / G7 /

Friday night arrives without a suitcase

C / Am /

Sunday morning creeping like a nun

Dm / G / C_{pause} D_{pause} E7_{pause} /

Monday's child has learned to tie his bootlace. See how they run.

A D A D

Lady Madonna, baby at your breast

A D F - G - A

Wonder how you manage to feed the rest.

A D A D A D F - G - A

Dm / G / C / Am / Dm / G /

C_{pause} D_{pause} E7_{pause} /

See how they run

A D A D

Lady Madonna, lying on the bed

A D F - G - A

Listen to the music playing in your head.

A D A D A D F - G - A

Dm / G /

Tuesday afternoon is never ending

C / Am /

Wednesday morning papers didn't come

Dm / G / C_{pause} D_{pause} E7_{pause} /

Thursday night your stockings needed mending. See how they run.

A D A D

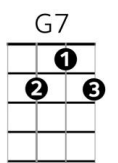
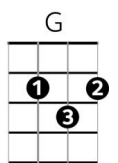
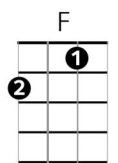
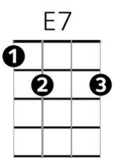
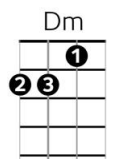
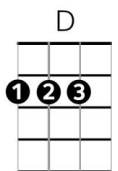
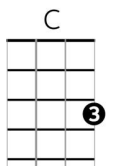
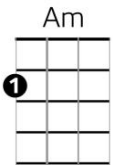
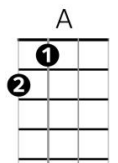
Lady Madonna, children at your feet

A D F - G - A

Wonder how you manage to make ends meet.

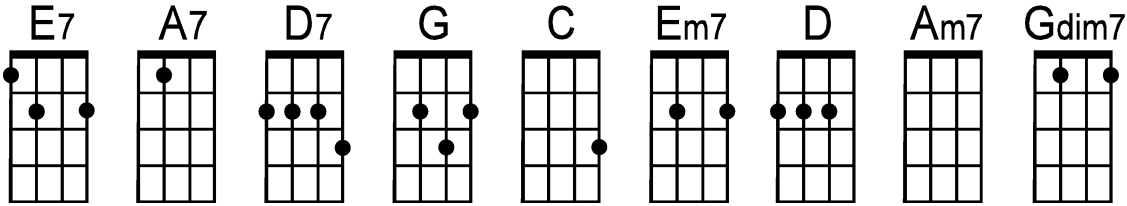
Outro: **A D A D A D F - G - A**

Chords



Swinging on a Star

By Jimmy Van Heusen & Johnny Burke, 1944



Intro: Am7 . D7 . | G . . . | Am7 . D7 . | G . . .
(sing b)

. | E7 . . . | A7 . . .
 Would you like to swing on a star-----

. | D7 . . . | G . . .
 Carry moon-beams home in a jar-----

. | E7 . . . | A7 . . . |
 And be bet-ter off than you are-----?

D7\ --- --- --- | G . . .
 Or would you rather be a Mule?

| G . C . | G . C .
 A mule is an ani-mal with long fun-ny ears

| G . C . | G . Em7 .
 He kicks up at any-thing he hears

| A7 . . . | D . . .
 His back is brawny but his brain is weak

| Em7 . A7 . | D . D7
 He's just plain stupid with a stub-born streak

. | G . C . | G . E7 . |
 and by the way, if you hate to go to school

Am7 . D7 . | G . . .
 You may grow up to be a mule

. | E7 . . . | A7 . . .
 Or would you like to swing on a star-----

. | D7 . . . | G . . .
 Carry moon-beams home in a jar-----

. | E7 . . . | A7 . . . |
 And be bet-ter off than you are-----?

D7\ --- --- --- | G . . .
 Or would you rather be a Pig?

| G . C . | G . C .
 A pig is an ani-mal with dirt on his face---

| G . C . | G . Em7 .
 His shoes are a terri-ble dis-grace

| A7 . . . | D . . .
 He has no manners when he eats his food

|Em7 . A7 . |D . D7
He's fat and lazy and ex-treme-ly rude
. |G . C . |G . E7 . |
But if you don't care a feather or a fig
Am7 . D7 . |G . .
You may grow up to be a pig

. |E7 . . . |A7 . . .
Or would you like to swing on a star-----
. |D7 |G . . .
Carry moon-beams home in a jar-----
. |E7 |A7 |
And be bet-ter off than you are-----?

D7\ --- --- --- |G
Or would you rather be a fish?

|G . C . |G . C .
A fish won't do any-thing but swim in a brook
|G . C . |G . Em7 .
He can't write his name or read a book

|A7 |D
To fool the people is his on-ly thought
|Em7 . A7 . |D . D7
and though he's slippery he still gets caught

. |G . C . |G . E7 . |
But then if that sort of life is what you wish
Am7 . D7 . |G . . .
You may grow up to be a fish

. |E7 |A7
And all the mon-keys aren't in the zoo-----

. |D7 |G
Every day you meet quite a few-----

. |E7 |A7 |
So, you see, it's all up to you-----

D7 |E7 |
You can be better than you are-----

Am7 . D7 . |G\ Gdim7\ G\
You could be swingin' on a star!

The Rainbow Connection – Williams & Ascher, Kermit the Frog (1979)

Intro (or strum chords)

Note: ¾ (Waltz time)

(x4)

Chords

G *Em* **Am7** **D** **G** *Em* **Am7** **D**

Why are there so many songs about rainbows and what's on the other side?

G *Em* **Am7** **D** **G** *Em* **C** /

Rainbows are visions, but only illusions and rainbows have nothing to hide

C *Cmaj7* **C** *Cmaj7*

So we've been told and some choose to believe it ...

Bm *Bm7* / *B7*

I know they're wrong, wait and see

Am7 **D7** *Bm7* **E7** **Am7** **D7** **G** /

Someday we'll find it, the Rainbow Connection, the lovers, the dreamers and me

Intro x 4

G *Em* **Am7** **D**

Who said that every wish would be heard and answered,

G *Em* **Am7** **D**

When wished on the morning star?

G *Em* **Am7** **D** **G** *Em* **C** /

Somebody thought of that and someone believed it and look what it's done so far.

C *Cmaj7* **C** *Cmaj7* **Bm** *Bm7* / *B7*

What's so amazing that keeps us star-gazing? What do we think we might see?

Am7 **D7** *Bm7* **E7** **Am7** **D7** **G**

Someday we'll find it, the Rainbow Connection, the lovers, the dreamers and me

D **Em** **G** **C** **G** **D** **D7**

All of us under its spell. We know that it's probably ma - gic

G *Em* **Am7** **D**

Have you been half asleep and have you heard voices?

G *Em* **Am7** **D**

I've heard them calling my name

G *Em* **Am7** **D**

Is this the sweet sound that calls the young sailors

G *Em* **C** /

The voice might be one and the same

C *Cmaj7* **C** *Cmaj7* **Bm** *Bm7* / *B7*

I've heard it too many times to ignore it. It's something I'm s'posed to be

Am7 **D7** *Bm7* **E7** **Am7** **D7** **G**

Someday we'll find it, the Rainbow Connection, the lovers, the dreamers and me

D **Em** **G** **C** **D7** **G - Dsus4** **G{stop}**

Laaa, da da deee, da da do, La da da da da de da do

Follow Your Arrow

Kacey Musgraves: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kQ8xqyoZXCc>

Intro [F]8 [Dm]8 [F]8 [Dm]8

If you [F] save yourself for marriage you're a bore

If you don't [Dm] save yourself for marriage

You're a whore - able person

If [Bb] you won't have a drink then you're a prude

But they'll [Gm] call you a drunk as soon as [C] you down the first one

[F] If you can't lose the weight then you're just fat

But [Dm] if you lose too much then you're on crack

You're [Bb] damned if you do and you're damned if you don't

So you [Gm] might as well just do what[C]ever you want

So...[F] Make lots of noise and [Dm] kiss lots of boys

Or [F] kiss lots of girls if that's [Bb] something you're [C] into

When the [F] straight and narrow gets a little [Dm] too straight

Roll up a [Bb] joint, or don't

Just [F] follow your arrow wher[C]ever it [F] points, yeah

[Dm] Follow your [F] arrow wher[C]ever it points [F] [Dm] [F] [Dm]

Yeah...If [F] you don't go to church you'll go to hell

If you're the [Dm] first one on the front row

You're self - righteous son of a -

[Bb] Can't win for losing - you just disappoint 'em

Just [Gm] 'cause you can't beat 'em

Don't [C] mean you should join 'em

[F] Make lots of noise and [Dm] kiss lots of boys

Or [F] kiss lots of girls if that's [Bb] something you're [C] into

When the [F] straight and narrow gets a little [Dm] too straight

Roll up a [Bb] joint, or don't

Just [F] follow your arrow wher[C]ever it [F] points, yeah

[Dm] Follow your [F] arrow wher[C]ever it points [F] [Dm] [F] [Dm]

[F] Say what you think , [Dm] love who love

'Cause you [F] just get so many[Dm] trips around the sun

Yeah, you [Bb] only [F] on[Dm]ly [F] live once [F] [Dm] [F] [Dm]

[F] Make lots of noise and [Dm] kiss lots of boys

Or [F] kiss lots of girls if that's [Bb] something you're [C] into

When the [F] straight and narrow gets a little [Dm] too straight

Roll up a [Bb] joint, or don't

Just [F] follow your arrow wher[C]ever it [F] points, yeah

[Dm] Follow your [F] arrow [C] wherever it [F] points

[F]8 [Dm]8 [F]8 [Dm]8 [F]4 [C]4 [F]4 [F]1

