

MARTES

TARDE DE UKELELES

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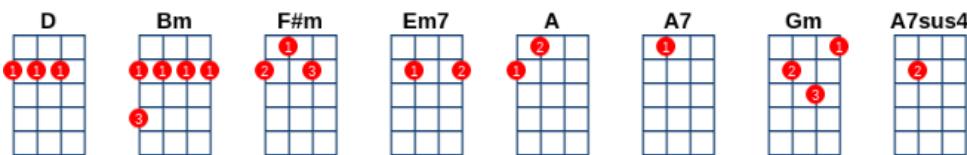
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Across the universe – The Beatles



(D) (Bm) (F#m) (F#m) (A) (A)

(D)Words are flowing **(Bm)**out like endless **(F#m)**rain into a paper cup,
they **(Em7)**slither wildly as they slip, a**(A)**way across the **(A7)**universe

(D)Pools of sorrow, **(Bm)**waves of joy
are **(F#m)**drifting through my opened mind,
po**(Em7)**ssessing and **(Gm)**caressing me.

chorus

(D)Jai guru deva **(A7sus4)**om

(A)Nothing's gonna change my **(A7)**world

(G)Nothing's gonna change my **(D)**world

(A)Nothing's gonna change my **(A7)**world

(G)Nothing's gonna change my **(D)**world

(D)Images of **(Bm)**broken light which
(F#m)dance before me like a million **(Em7)**eyes,
they call me on and on **(A)**cross the uni**(A7)**verse
(D)Thoughts meander **(Bm)**like a restless
(F#m)wind inside a letterbox
they **(Em7)**tumble blindly as they make
their **(A)**way across the **(A7)**universe.

chorus

(D)Sounds of laughter, **(Bm)**shades of life are

(F#m)ringing through my opened ears

in**(Em7)**citing and in**(Gm)**iting me

(D)Limitless, un**(Bm)**dying love which

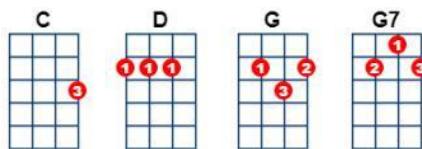
(F#m)shines around me like a million **(Em7)**suns

and calls me on and on a**(A)**cross the uni**(A7)**verse

chorus

(D)Jai guru deva **(fade out)**

Agárrate a mi María – Los Secretos



C | G-D | Em | G | D | G

Es(G)toy metido en un lío,Y no sé como voy a sa(D)lir
 Me buscan unos amigos, Por algo que no cum(G)plí
 Te ju(G)ré que había cambiado, Y otra vez te men(D)tí
 Estoy como antes colgado,Y por eso vine a (G)tí

A(C)gárrate fuerte a mí, María, A(G)gárrate fuerte a mí
 Que (D)esta noche es la más fría, Y (G)no consigo dormir (G7)
 A(C)gárrate fuerte a mí, María, A(G)gárrate (D)fuerte a (Em)mí
 Que (G)tengo miedoY (D)no tengo donde (G)ir

Ma(G)ñana cuando despiertes, Estaré lejos sin (D)ti
 No creo que pase nada,De otras peores sa(G)lí
 Si a(G)caso no vuelvo a verte, Olvida que te hice su(D)frir
 No quiero si desaparezco,Que nadie recuerde quien (G)fui

A(C)gárrate fuerte a mí, María, A(G)gárrate fuerte a mí
 Que (D)esta noche es la más fría, Y (G)no consigo dormir (G7)
 A(C)gárrate fuerte a mí, María, A(G)gárrate (D)fuerte a (Em)mí
 Que (G)tengo miedoY (D)no tengo donde (G)ir

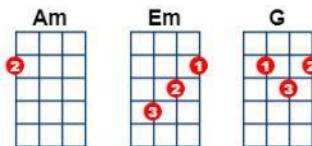
Instrumental: G | G | G | D | D | D | G

Single strum

A(C/)gárrate fuerte a mí, María, Y (G/)no llores más por mí
 Volve(D/)ré a por ti algún día,Y escapa(G/)remos de a(G7/)quí

A(C)gárrate fuerte a mí, María A(G)gárrate (D)fuerte a (Em)mí
 Que (G)tengo miedoY (D)no tengo donde (G)ir
 Que (G)tengo miedoY (D)no tengo donde (G)ir

Ain't No Sunshine – Bill Withers



(intro) (Am) (gently)

Ain't no sunshine when she's **(Am)**gone **(Em-G-Am)**
(Am) It's not warm when she's a**(Am)**way **(Em-G-Am)**
(Am) Ain't no sunshine when she's go-**(Em)**-one...
 and she's always gone too **(Dm)**long
 Anytime she goes a**(Am)**way **(Em-G-Am)**

(Am) Wonder this time where she's **(Am)**gone **(Em-G-Am)**
(Am) Wonder if she's gone to **(Am)**stay **(Em-G-Am)**
(Am) Ain't no sunshine when she's go-**(Em)**-one,
 and this house just ain't no **(Dm)**home
 Anytime she goes a**(Am)**way **(Em-G-Am)**

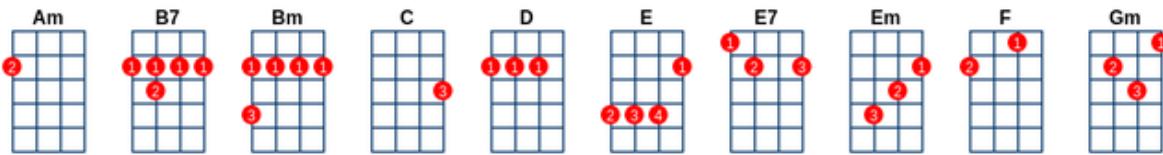
(fade out, then fade in gently)

(Am) And I know, I know, I know, I know, I know,
 I know, I know, I know, I know, I know, I know, I know, I
 know, I know, I know, I know,
 I know, I know, I know, I know, I know, I know, I know
 Hey, I ought to leave the young thing alone,
 But ain't no sunshine when she's **(Am)**gone **(Em-G-Am)**

(Am) Ain't no sunshine when she's **(Am)**gone **(Em-G-Am)**
(Am) Only darkness every**(Am)**day **(Em-G-Am)**
(Am) Ain't no sunshine when she's go-**(Em)**-one,
 and this house just ain't no **(Dm)**home
 Anytime she goes a**(Am)**way **(Em-G-Am)**

Anytime she goes a**(Am)**way **(Em-G-Am)** Anytime
 she goes a**(Am)**way **(Em-G-Am)** Anytime she goes
 a**(Am)**way **(Em-G-Am)** Anytime she goes a**(Am)**way
(Em-G-Am)

Aire – Mecano



(Em) (C) (Em) (C) - (Bm) (Em) (D) (Em) (D) (F)

Una **(Am)**noche de resaca al tra**(E)**tar de despertar
noté **(C)**que por el ombligo me empe**(D)**zaba a desinflar
que mi **(F)**cuerpo se arrugaba como un **(Am)**papel vegetal
(B7)e iba pasando, que curioso **(E)**al estado **(E7)**gaseoso

y tras **(Am)**la metamorfosis me sen**(E)**tí mucho mejor,
era un **(C)**aire gris oscuro y con bas**(D)**tante polución
(F)se notaba en cualquier caso que era **(Am)**aire de ciudad
(B7)que si bien no es el más sano, lo prefiere el ser humano.

[Estrillo]

(Em) Aire, **(C)**soñé por un momento que era **(Em)**aire, **(C)**oxígeno, nitrógeno
y **(Bm)**argón sin forma defi**(Em)**nidaaaa

(D)aaah ni color, fuí **(Em)**aire **(D)**hee-eh vola**(F)**dor

Como **(Am)**yo soy muy consciente hasta en **(E)**esta situación
deci**(C)**dí ser consecuente con mi **(D)**nueva dimensión
y pro**(F)**bé a ser respirado por la **(Am)**que duerme a mi lado
(B7)sin entrar en pormenores, **(E)**yo sé hacer **(E7)**cosas mejores

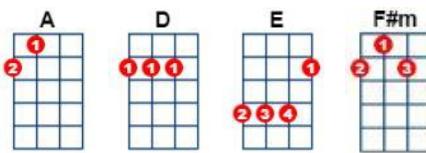
Como **(Am)**no me satisfizo la expe**(E)**riencia sexual
se me in**(C)**flaron los vapores, me con**(D)**vertí en huracán
di unas **(F)**tres o cuatro vueltas y a la **(Am)**quinta me cansé
(B7)este cuarto es muy pequeño para las cosas que sueño

[Estrillo]

Y lo **(Am)**siento por mi novia y el cris**(E)**tal que me cargué
me esca**(C)**pé por la ventana y en pi**(D)**cado me lancé
pero **(F)**tuve mala suerte y cuan**(Am)**do iba a remontar
(B7)me volví otra vez humano, no faltéis al funeral

[Estrillo] + (Gm) Aireeee (Gm/)

Al amanecer – Los fresones rebeldes



(A/)No es que me emocio (E/)ne otro amane(F#m/)cer
es que es el pri(D/)mero en que me (E/)vienes a (A/)ver
es que yo ya no qui(D/)ero verlo so(E/)la otra (A/)vez
es que sola no (E/)tiene gracia ni pla(F#m/)cer
¡1,2,3 y...!

(A)Cuando tus (E)ojos se fijan en (F#m)mí
vivo mil aven(D)uras sin (E)salir de (A)aquí
y te miro y no (D)puedo pa(E)rar de (A)reír
porque sé que tú (E)ves lo mismo que yo (F#m)vi
pídeme lo que (D)quieras y (E)dire que (A)sí
pide una tonte(D)ría pero (E)nunca...

(chorus)

(A)no me faltes (E)nunca!
(A)yo tengo de(D)recho a ser feliz
(A)No te vayas (E)lejos
(A)lejos es muy (D)lejos para mí
(A)dónde vas? (E)volverás? (F#m)dime que me (D)llevarás (A)quiereme, (E)bésame,
(F#m)déjame tu (D)huella
al (E)amane(A)cer

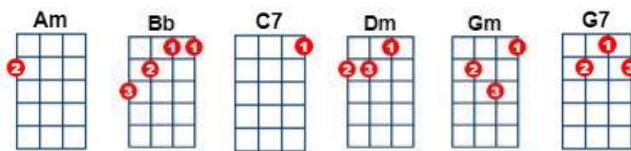
(A)Y es que si estas (E)cerca me siento (F#m)mejor
Desde que te (D)conozco soy (E)mucho (A)mejor
Sé que puedo (D)amarte toda(E)vía aun (A)mejor
y quiero que me (E)ayudes en la investiga(F#m)ción...
Si me caigo al (D)suelo ya no (E)siento el (A)dolor
si te beso y (D)bebo no dis(E)tingo el sa(A)bor

(chorus)

(A)Cuando tus (E)ojos se fijan en (F#m)mí
vivo mil aven(D)uras sin (E)salir de (A)aquí
y te miro y no (D)puedo pa(E)rar de (A)reír
porque sé que tú (E)ves lo mismo que yo (F#m)vi
pídeme lo que (D)quieras y (E)dire que (A)sí
pide una tonte(D)ría pero (E)nunca...

(A) (E) (F#m) (D) (x2)
(chorus) (final lento) (A/)

All I Have to Do Is Dream - The Everly Brothers



(no intro)

(F) Dre -e-(**Dm**)eam (**Bb**)dream dream (**C7**)dream

(F) Dre -e-(**Dm**)eam (**Bb**)dream dream (**C7**)dream

When (**F**)I want (**Dm**)you... (**Gm**) in my (**C7**)arms

When (**F**)I want (**Dm**)you... and (**Gm**)all your (**C7**)charms

When(**F**)ever I (**Dm**)want you (**Bb**)all I have to (**C7**)do

Is (**F**)dre-e-(**Dm**)eam (**Bb**)dream dream (**C7**)dream

When (**F**)I feel (**Dm**)blue... (**Gm**) in the (**C7**)night

And (**F**)I need (**Dm**)you... (**Gm**) to hold me (**C7**)tight

When(**F**)ever I (**Dm**)want you (**Bb**)all I have to (**C7**)do

Is (**F**)dre-e-(**Bb**)eam (**F**) (**F7**)

(Bb)I can make you mine... (**Am**)taste your lips of wine

(Gm)Any time (**C7**)night or (**F**)day (**F7**) (**Bb**)Only trouble is...

(Am) gee whiz

I'm (**G7**)dreamin' my life a(**C7**)way

I (**F**)need you (**Dm**)so... (**Gm**) that I could (**C7**)die

I (**F**)love you (**Dm**) so... (**Gm**) and that is (**C7**)why

When(**F**)ever I (**Dm**)want you (**Bb**)all I have to (**C7**)do

Is (**F**)dre-e-(**Dm**)eam (**Bb**)dream dream (**C7**)dream

(F)Dre-e-(**Bb**)eam (**F**) (**F7**)

(Bb)I can make you mine... (**Am**)taste your lips of wine

(Gm)Any time (**C7**)night or (**F**)day (**F7**) (**Bb**)Only trouble is...

(Am) gee whiz

I'm (**G7**)dreamin' my life a(**C7**)way

I (**F**)need you (**Dm**)so... (**Gm**) that I could (**C7**)die

I (**F**)love you (**Dm**) so... (**Gm**) and that is (**C7**)why

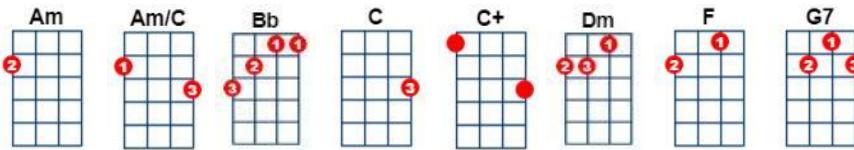
When(**F**)ever I (**Dm**)want you (**Bb**)all I have to (**C7**)do

Is (**F**)dre-e-(**Dm**)eam (**Bb**)dream dream (**C7**)dream

(F)Dre-e-(**Dm**)eam (**Bb**)dream dream (**C7**)dream

(F/)

All My Loving – The Beatles



(F)(C)(G)(C-C7) (F)(C)(G)(C)

Close your **(Dm)**eyes and I'll **(G7)**kiss you
To**(C)**morrow I'll **(Am)**miss you
Re**(F)**member I'll **(Dm)**always be **(Bb)**true **(G7)**

And then **(Dm)**while I'm a**(G7)**way
I'll write **(C)**home ev'ry **(Am)**day
And I'll **(F)**send all my **(G7)**loving to **(C)**you

I'll pre**(Dm)**tend that I'm **(G7)**kissing
The **(C)**lips I am **(Am)**missing
And **(F)**hope that my **(Dm)**dreams will come **(Bb)**true **(G7)**

And then **(Dm)**while I'm a**(G7)**way
I'll write **(C)**home ev'ry **(Am)**day
And I'll **(F)**send all my **(G7)**loving to **(C)**you

All my **(Am/C)**loving **(C+)**I will send to **(C)**you
(C) All my **(Am/C)**loving **(C+)**darling I'll be **(C)**true

(F)(C)(G)(C-C7) (F)(C)(G)(C)

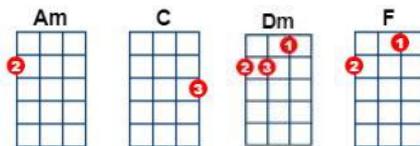
Close your **(Dm)**eyes and I'll **(G7)**kiss you
To**(C)**morrow I'll **(Am)**miss you
Re**(F)**member I'll **(Dm)**always be **(Bb)**true **(G7)**

And then **(Dm)**while I'm a**(G7)**way
I'll write **(C)**home ev'ry **(Am)**day
And I'll **(F)**send all my **(G7)**loving to **(C)**you

All my **(Am/C)**loving **(C+)**I will send to **(C)**you
All my **(Am/C)**loving **(C+)**darling I'll be **(C)**true
All my **(Am/C)**loving all my **(C)**loving ooh
All my **(Am/C)**loving I will send to **(C)**you

(F)(C)(G)(C-C7) (F)(C)(G)(C)

Alta fidelidad – Lori Meyers



(intro) (Am) (Dm) (C) (C) x4

(Am)Cada mes se **(Dm)**pregunta si hay un después, **(C)** **(C)**

(Am)se preocupa de **(Dm)**lavarse sólo una vez **(C)**

al mes, al mes, al mes

(Am)Se ha dejado su **(Dm)**tarjeta de presentación, **(C)** **(C)**

(Am)estaré orgulloso, solo **(Dm)**anclado en el sillón, **(C)**

vencedor, vencedor, vencedor.. yee

(Am) yee yeeee **(Dm)**yeeee ye **(C)**ye yeeee

todo esto es culpa de la **(Am)**gente ... **(Dm)**yeeee eh eh **(C)** eeh eeh **(C)**

(Am) (Dm) (C) (C) x2

(Am)Sólo ve tele**(Dm)**basura y compra el corazón, **(C)** **(C)**

(Am)siempre se hace el cara**(Dm)**dura en cuanto hay ocasión **(C)**

sin razón, sin razón, sin razón ...

(Am)Sólo así obtiene el **(Dm)**premio de consolación **(C)** **(C)**

(Am)y los lunes se le**(Dm)**vanta a partir de las dos, **(C)**

con el sol, qué calor, qué calor ... yee

(Am) yee yeeee **(Dm)**yeeee ye **(C)**ye yeeee

todo esto es culpa de la **(Am)**gente ... **(Dm)**yeeee eh eh **(C)** eeh eeh **(C)**

¿por qué te hace sentir tan dife**(Am)**rente? **(Dm)**yeeee **(C)**eh eh eh

todo esto es culpa de la **(Am)**gente **(Dm)**yeeee eh eh **(C)** eeh eeh **(Dm)**ehh

(Dm)Nanananana **(F)**nanana **(C)**nanana **(Dm)**nanana x3

Nanananananaaaa **(F/)**

(Am) (Dm) (C) (C) x2

(Am)No le cogen el te**(Dm)**éfono ninguna vez,

(C) llamarán, llamarán, llamarán después.

(Am)No le cogen el telé**(Dm)**fono ninguna vez,

(C) llamarán, llama**(C/)**rán

Des**(Am)**pués **(Dm)**yeeee ye **(C)**ye yeeee

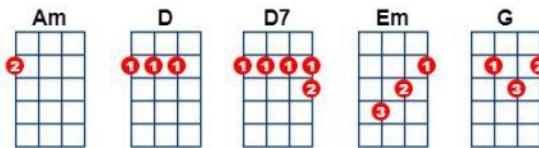
todo esto es culpa de la **(Am)**gente **(Dm)**yeeee eh eh **(C)** eeh eeh **(C)**

¿por qué te hace sentir tan dife**(Am)**rente? **(Dm)**yeeee **(C)**eh eh eh

todo esto es culpa de la **(Am)**gente ... **(Dm)**yeeee eh eh **(C)** eeh eeh **(C)** **(C)**

(Am) x2 (Am/)

Always Look On The Bright Side Of Life – Monty Python



Some (**Am**)things in life are (**D**)bad
 They can (**G**)really make you (**Em**)mad
 (**Am**)Other things just (**D**)make you swear and (**G**)curse
 When you've (**Am**)chewing on life's (**D**)gristle
 Don't (**G**)grumble give a (**Em**)whistle
 And (**Am**)this'll help things turn out for the (**D7**)best

(chorus)

And (**G**)always (**Em**)look on the (**Am**)Bright (**D7**)side of (**G**)life
(Em) (Am) (D7)
 (**G**)Always (**Em**)look on the (**Am**)Light (**D7**)side of (**G**)life
(Em) (Am) (D7)

If (**Am**)life seems jolly (**D**)rotten
 There's (**G**)something you've (**Em**)forgotten
 And (**Am**)that's to laugh and (**D**)smile and dance and (**G**)sing
 When you're (**Am**)feeling in the (**D**)dumps
 (**G**)Don't be silly (**Em**)chumps
 Just (**Am**)purse your lips and whistle - that's the (**D7**)thing

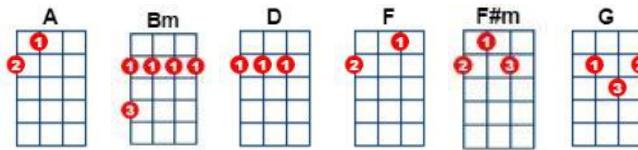
(chorus)

For (**Am**)life is quite ab(**D**)surd... and (**G**)death's the final (**Em**)word
 You must (**Am**)always face the (**D**)curtain... with a (**G**)bow
 For (**Am**)get about your (**D**)sin... give the (**G**)audience a (**Em**)grin
 En(**Am**)joy it... it's your last chance any(**D7**)how
 So (**G**)always (**Em**)look on the (**Am**)Bright (**D7**)side of (**G**)death
(Em) (Am) (D7)

(**G**)Just be(**Em**)fore you (**Am**)draw your (**D7**)Terminal (**G**)breath
(Em) (Am) (D7)
 (**Am**)Life's a piece of (**D**)shit... (**G**) when you look at (**Em**) it
 (**Am**)Life's a laugh and (**D**)death's a joke it's (**G**)true
 You'll (**Am**)see it's all a (**D**)show
 Keep 'em (**G**)laughing as you (**Em**)go
 Just re(**Am**)member that the last laugh is on (**D7**)you

(chorus) x2

Amante Bandido – Miguel Bosé



Intro: F F#m G A (x2)

(F) Yo... (F#m) seré el (G) viento que (A) va,
 (F) navega (F#m) ré por (G) tu oscuridad
 (Bm) Tú, (F#m) rocío, (G) beso (D) frío,
 (F) que me quema (A) rá.

(F) Yo... (F#m) seré tor (G) mento y a (A) mor,
 (F) tú la ma (F#m) rea que a (G) rrastra a los (A) dos
 (Bm) Yo y (F#m) tú, (G) tú y (D) yo,

(F) No dirás que no (A), (x2)
 (A/)(stop)

(N/C) Seré tu amante ban (D) dido, ban (A) dido,
 (G) corazón, corazón malherido
 (A) Seré tu amante cau (D) tivo, cau (A) tivo, seré (G) au!,
 (A) Pasión privada, do (D) rado ene (A) migo, (G) huracán abatido.
 (A) Me perderé en un mo (D) mento con (A) tigo, (G) por siempre (A)

(F) Yo... (F#m) seré un (G) hombre por (A) ti,
 (F) renuncia (F#m) ré a (G) ser lo que (A) fui
 (Bm) Yo y (F#m) tú, (G) tú y (D) yo,

(F) Sin misterio (A)

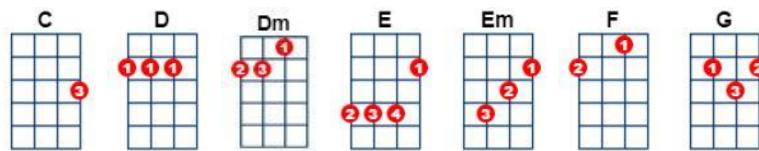
(A/) Seré tu héroe de a (F) mor (F#m) (G)

(A) Seré el amante que (D) muere ren (A) dido,
 (G) corazón, corazón malherido
 (A) Seré tu amante ban (D) dido, ban (A) dido, seré (G) au!
 (A) Y en un oasis prohi (D) bido, prohi (A) bido,
 (G) Por amor, por amor concebido
 (A) Me perderé en un mo (D) mento con (A) tigo, (G) por siempre

(A) Seré tu héroe de a (D) mor (A) (G) (x2)

(A/) Seré tu héroe de a (D) mor

Anarchy in the UK – Sex Pistols



Intro: (G) (G) (F) (E//) Right! (D//) (C) now

(C) I'm an (F/)anti(E/)Christ / (C) I'm an (F/)anarch(E/)ist
 Don't (C)know what I want / But I (F/)know how (E/)to get it
 I (C)wanna destroy the passerby
 'Cause (G)I want to (F)be (E/)(D)anarch(C)y
 (F/-E/) (C)No dog's(G)body

(C)Anarchy for the (F/)U.(E/)K.
 It's (C)coming sometime and (F/)may(E/)be
 I (C)give a wrong time stop a (F/)traffic (E/)line
 Your (C)future dream is a shopping scheme
 'Cause (G)I want to (F)be (E/)(D)anarch(C)y
 (F/-E/) (C) In the city

(Dm) (Em) (Dm) (Em) (Dm) (G) (G)

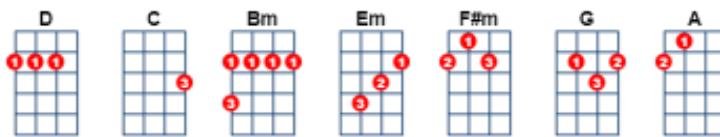
(C)How many ways to get (F/)what you (E/)want
 (C)I use the best (F/)I use (E/)the rest
 (C)I use the (F/)enem(E/)y
 (C)I use (F/)anarch(E/)y
 'Cause (G)I want to (F)be (E/)(D)anarch(C)y
 (F/-E/) (C) It's the only way to be

(D) x4

(C) Is this the (F/)M.P. (E/)L.A. Or
 (C) Is this the (F/)U.D. (E/)A. Or
 (C) Is this the (F/)I.R. (E/)A.?
 (C) I thought it was the U.K.
 Or (G)just (F)another (E/)(D)coun(C)try
 (F/-E/) (C)Another council tenacy

(G)I want to (F)be (E/)(D)anarch(C)y
 And (G)I want to (F)be (E/)(D)anarch(C)y
 Oh, what a name
 And (G)I want to (F)be (E/)(D)anarch(C)y
 I get pissed, (C/)destroy

Años 80 – Los Piratas



(D)(C)(D)(C) x2

(D)Cuando me hiciste llamar no sospe**(C)**chaba...

(D)plastilina con color ropa inte**(C)**rior recuerdos de allí afuera. **(D)**Cómics de ciencia ficción vida inte**(C)**rior.

(Bm)Y yo no quiero vol**(Em)**ver,

(Bm)no me repitas ja**(Em)**más que no sabes qué hora

(Bm)es: las 7 y **(F#m)**27 o no?

(G) Ya terminé...

(D)No te echaré de menos **(Em)**en septiembre.

(G)Verano **(F#m)**muerto, veré a las **(Em)**chicas pasar.

Se**(G)**rá como a**(F#m)**quella can**(Em)**ción de los años 80,

se**(G)**ré como el **(F#m)**tipo que algún día **(Em)**fui...

(A)

(D)Bloody Marys en el bar, un déjà **(C)**vu matrix está cambiando,

(D)por la confesión brutal de tu re**(C)**lato...

(Bm)Y yo no quiero vol**(Em)**ver,

(Bm)no me repitas ja**(Em)**más que no sabes qué hora

(Bm)es: las 7 y **(F#m)**27 o no?

(G)Ya terminé...

(D)No te echaré de menos **(Em)**en septiembre.

(G)Verano **(F#m)**muerto, veré a las **(Em)**chicas pasar.

Se**(G)**rá como a**(F#m)**quella can**(Em)**ción de los años 80,

se**(G)**ré como el **(F#m)**tipo que algún día **(Em)**fui...

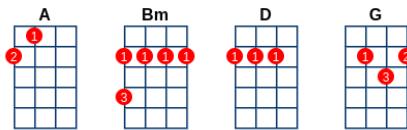
Se**(G)**rá como a**(F#m)**quella can**(Em)**ción de los años 80,

se**(G)**ré como el **(F#m)**tipo que algún día **(Em)**fui...

¡Ya termi**(D)**né! **(C)(D)(C) x2**

(D/)

Ay mamá - Rigoberta Bandini



(G) Tú que has san(A) grado tantos (Bm) meses de tu (A) vida

(G) Perdóna(A) me antes de empe(Bm) zar soy engre(A) ída

y lo sabes (G) bien.

(G) A ti que (A) tienes siempre (Bm) caldo en la ne(A) vera

(G) Tú que po(A)drías aca(Bm)bar con tantas (A) guerras, escúcha(G)me...

Estríbillo:

Mamá, mamá, (A)mamá; paremos la ciu(Bm)dad

Sacando un pecho fuera al puro estilo Dela(G)croix

Mamá, mamá, ma(A)má

Por tantas (D)mamamamama(A)mamama(G)mamama... mamá.

Todas las (D)mamamamama(A)mamama(G)mamama... mamá.

(G) Tú que ama(A)rraste bien tu (Bm)cuerpo a mi ca(A)beza

(G) Con ganas (A)de llorar pe(Bm)ro con forta(A)leza, escúcha(G)me

Estríbillo:

Mamá, mamá, (A)mamá; paremos la ciu(Bm)dad

Sacando un pecho fuera al puro estilo Dela(G)croix

Mamá, mamá, ma(A)má

Por tantas (D)mamamamama(A)mamama(G)mamama... mamá.

Todas las (D)mamamamama(A)mamama(G)mamama... mamá.

Puente:

(D) Mamamamama(A)mamama(G)mamama... mamá.

Vivan las (D)mamamamama(A)mamama(G)mamama... mamá.

(G) No sé por (A)qué dan tanto (Bm)miedo nuestras (A)tetas

(G) Sin ellas (A)no habría huma(Bm)nidad ni habría be(A)lleza

Y lo sabes (G) bien...

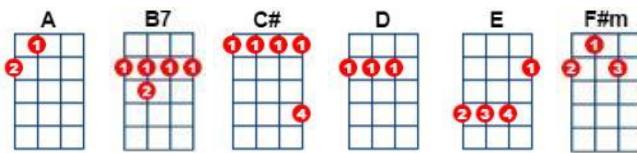
lo lo lo lo lo (A)lo lo lo lo (Bm)lo lo lo lo (A)lo lo lo;

lo sabes (G) bien

lo lo lo lo lo (A)lo lo lo lo (Bm)lo lo lo lo (A)lo lo lo;

Escúcha(G)me... (G) mamá!, (A) mamá!, (D) mamá...!

Ay que gustito pa mis orejas – Raimundo Amador



Intro: (A | E | F#m | D)x2

(A)Ay que gus(E)tito pa mis ore(F#m)jas, (D)
 (A)enterra(E)ito entre tus (F#m)piernas, (D)
 (A)y tu me (E)dices ay!... (F#m)que te res(D)ponda,
 (A)yo toda(E)vía no te he escu(F#m)chao, a tu pre(D)gunta.

(C#)ay no te oigo (F#m)bien,
 porque (A)ando sumer(B7)gio entre tu (E)miel.
 Ay que (A)bien (E) (A) (E)

Repetir Caja 1 “ay que gustito...”

(C#)lo más grande de esta (F#m)noche,
 que se (A)hizo de (B7)día, (stop)
 si saliera el (A)sol, (E)a mi me ve(A)rías. (E)

(A) Como un co(E)nejillo entre tus (F#m)piernas,
 (D)bebiendo tu e(C#)sencia,(F#m)siguiendo tu (B7)senda (stop)
 (A)...ay que gus(E)tito pa mis o(A)rejas. (E)

(A | E | F#m | D)x2

Repetir Caja 2 “como un conejillo...”

(A)Ay que gus(E)tito pa mis ore(F#m)jas, (D)
 (A)enterra(E)ito entre tus (F#m)piernas, (D)
 si soy (C#)agua tu me (F#m)llevas,
 si soy (A)parra tu mi (B7)reja, (stop)
 (A)el hori(E)zonte es un muro,
 (F#m)que me (D)cabe (E)entre las (A)cejas (E) (línea x2)
 (A/)

Baby I love your way - Peter Frampton

[G] [D] 2x[Em] 2x[C] [Bm] [Am7]

[G] Shadows grow so [D] long before my [Em] eyes,
 [Em] And they're [C] moving, a-[F7]cross the page
 [G] Suddenly the [D] day turns into [Em] night,
 [C] far away, from the [F7] city
 But [Bm7] don't, hesi-[E7]tate,
 'cause your [Am7] love, won't [D7] wait

[G] Ooh, [D] Baby I love your [Am] way, [C]
 [G] Wanna [D] tell you I love your [Am] way, [C]
 [G] Wanna [D] be with you night and [Am] day, ay [C] yay

[G] Moon appears to [D] shine and light the [Em] sky,
 [Em] with the [C] help of some [F7] firefly
 [G] Wonder how they [D] have the power to
 [Em] shine, shine, shine
 [C] I can see them, [F] under the [F7] pine

But [Bm7] don't, hesi-[E7]tate,
 'cause your [Am7] love, won't [D7] wait

[G] Ooh, [D] Baby I love your [Am] way, [C]
 [G] Wanna [D] tell you I love your [Am] way, [C]
 [G] Wanna [D] be with you night and [Am] day, [C]

[G] [D] 2x[Em] 2x[C] [F] [F7]
 [G] [D] 2x[Em] 2x[C] [F] [F7]

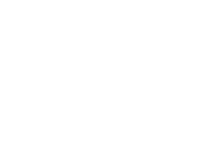
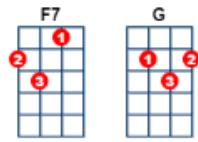
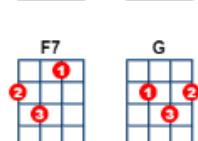
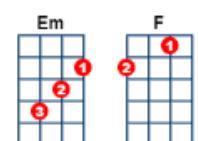
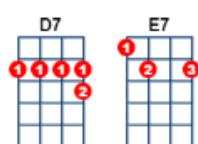
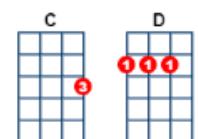
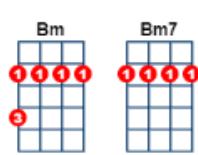
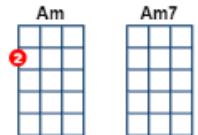
But [Bm7] don't, hesi-[E7]tate,
 'cause your [Am7] love, won't [D7] wait

[G] I can see the [D] sunset in your [Em] eyes,
 Brown and [C] Grey, and [F] blue [F7] resides
 [G] Clouds are stalking [D] islands in the [Em] sun,
 [Em] I wish I could [C] buy one, out of [F7] season

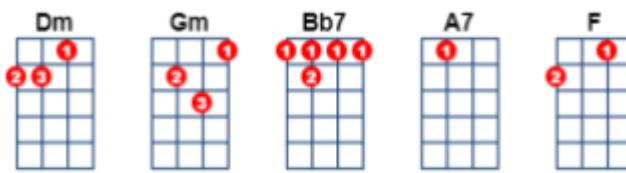
But [Bm7] don't, hesi-[E7]tate,
 'cause your [Am7] love, won't [D7] wait

Repeat and fade

[G] Ooh, [D] Baby I love your [Am] way, [C]
 [G] Wanna [D] tell you I love your [Am] way, [C]
 [G] Wanna [D] be with you night and [Am] day [C]



Back to black - Amy Winehouse



(Dm)(Gm)(Bb7)(A7) x2

(Dm)He left no time to re**(Gm)**gret
 Kept his dick **(Bb7)**wet, with his same old safe **(A7)**bet
(Dm)Me... and my head **(Gm)**high
 And my tears **(Bb7)**dry get on without **(A7)**my guy

(Dm)You went back to what you **(Gm)**knew
 So far re**(Bb7)**moved from all that we went **(A7)**through
 And **(Dm)**I... tread a troubled **(Gm)**track
 My odds are **(Bb7)**stacked, I'll go back **(A7)**to black

CHORUS

(Dm)We only said goodbye with **(Gm)**words, I died a hundred times
(Bb7) You go back to her and **(A7)**I go back to...
(silence)I go back to... **(Dm)**us

I love you **(Gm)**much
 It's not e**(Bb7)**nough, you love blow and I lo**(A7)**ve puff
 And **(Dm)**life is like a **(Gm)**pipe
 And I'm a tiny **(Bb7)**penny rolling up the walls in**(A7)**side

CHORUS

(Dm)We only said goodbye with **(Gm)**words, I died a hundred times
(Bb7) You go back to her and **(A7)**I go back to...
(Dm)We only said goodbye with **(Gm)**words, I died a hundred times
(Bb7) You go back to her and **(A7)**I go back to...

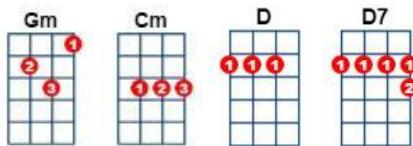
Bridge:

(Dm/)Black.... **(Gm/)**black, **(F/)**Black, **(A7/)**black,
(Dm)Black.... **(Gm)**black, **(F)**Black, **(A7)**I go back to... I go back to...

CHORUS

(Dm)We only said goodbye with **(Gm)**words, I died a hundred times
(Bb7) You go back to her and **(A7)**I go back to...
(Dm)We only said goodbye with **(Gm)**words, I died a hundred times
(Bb7) You go back to her and **(A7)**I go back to...
(Dm/)black

Bad Guy - Billie Eilish/Finneas O'Connell



Intro: (Gm) (Gm) (Cm) (D)

(Gm)White shirt now red my bloody nose

(Gm)sleepin', you're on your tippy toes

(Cm)creepin' around like no one knows **(D)**Think you're so criminal **(stop)**

(Gm)bruises on both my knees for you, Don't say thank you or please

(Cm)I do what I want when I'm wanting to **(D)**my soul? so cynical **(stop)**

Chorus

So you're **(Gm)**a tough guy, like it really **(Gm)**rough guy

Just can't **(Gm)**get enough guy, chest always **(Gm)**so puffed guy

I'm that **(Cm)**bad type, make your mama sad type

Make your girlfriend mad tight, might seduce **(D)**your dad type **(D7/)** **(N/C)** I'm the baaaaaaad guy.... Duh

***(Gm x3)** I'm the baaaaaaad guy **(Cm x2)(D)(D7)**

		(+Kazoo^)	*Riff optional (Low G)	
A.....	
E.....		...3·3·2·3·2...	...5·5·4·5·4...	
C··2·2·1·2·1·		·0.....3·	·2.....5·2·0.....	
G-0.....3	x3 "I'm the bad guy"	x23·2·0·

(Gm)I like it when you take control, Even if you know that you don't

(Cm)Own me, I'll let you play the role, **(D)**I'll be your animal **(stop)**

(Gm)My mommy likes to sing along with me but she won't sing this song

(Cm)If she reads all the lyrics, **(D)**She'll pity the men I know **(stop)**

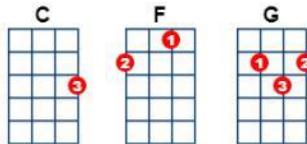
Chorus

***(Gm x3)** I'm the baaaaaaad guy **(Cm x2)(D)(D7/)**

(N/C) I'm the baaaaaaad guy

(Gm/)

Bad Moon Rising – Creedence Clearwater Revival



(intro)

(C) (G-F) (C) (C) x2

(C)I see the **(G)**bad **(F)**moon **(C)**rising
(C)I see **(G)**trouble **(F)**on the **(C)**way
(C)I see **(G)**earth**(F)**quakes and **(C)**lightning
(C)I see **(G)**bad **(F)**times **(C)**today

(F) Don't go around tonight,
Well it's **(C)**bound to take your life
(G) There's a **(F)**bad moon on the **(C)**rise

(C)I hear **(G)**hurri**(F)**cane s **(C)**blowing
(C)I know the **(G)**end is **(F)**coming **(C)**soon
(C)I fear **(G)**rivers **(F)**over**(C)**flowing
(C)I hear the **(G)**voice of **(F)**rage and **(C)**ruin

(F) Don't go around tonight,
Well it's **(C)**bound to take your life
(G) There's a **(F)**bad moon on the **(C)**rise

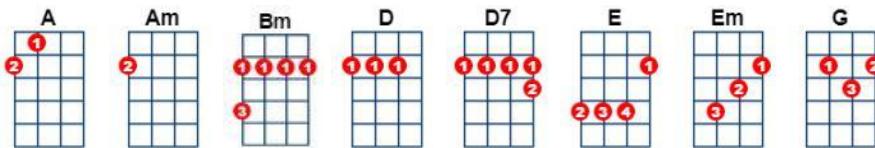
(C)Hope you **(G)**got your **(F)**things **(C)**together
(C)Hope you are **(G)**quite **(F)**prepared to **(C)**die
(C)Looks like **(G)**we're in for **(F)**nasty **(C)**weather
(C)One eye is **(G)**taken **(F)**for an **(C)**eye

(F) Don't go around tonight,
Well it's **(C)**bound to take your life
(G) There's a **(F)**bad moon on the **(C)**rise

(F) Don't go around tonight,
Well it's **(C)**bound to take your life
(G) There's a **(F)**bad moon on the **(C)**rise

(G-C)

Be My Baby – The Ronettes



(intro) (G)

(G) The night we **(Em)**met I knew I **(Am)** needed you **(D7)**so
(G) And if I **(Em)**had the chance I'd **(Am)** never let you **(D7)**go
(Bm) So won't you say you love me **(E)** I'll make you so proud of me
(A)We'll make them turn their heads **(D)**every place we go **(D7)**

So won't you **(G)**please (*Be my be my...*)
 Be my little **(Em)**baby (*My one and only...*)
 Say you'll be my **(C)**darlin' (*Be my be my...*)
 Be my baby **(D)** now **(D7)**Oh ho ho ho

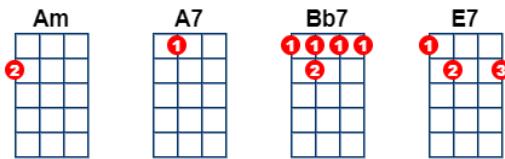
(G) I'll make you **(Em)**happy baby **(Am)** just wait and **(D7)**see
(G) For every **(Em)**kiss you give me, **(Am)** I'll give you **(D7)**three
(Bm) Oh since the day I saw you **(E)** I have been waiting for you
(A) You know I will adore you **(D)**till eterni**(D7)**ty

So won't you **(G)**please (*Be my be my...*)
 Be my little **(Em)**baby (*My one and only...*)
 Say you'll be my **(C)**darlin' (*Be my be my...*)
 Be my baby **(D)** now **(D7)**Oh ho ho ho

So won't you **(G)**please (*Be my be my...*)
 Be my little **(Em)**baby (*My one and only...*)
 Say you'll be my **(C)**darlin' (*Be my be my...*)
 Be my baby **(D)** now **(D7)**Oh ho ho ho

(outro – same chords as chorus)
(G) (Em) (C) (D) (D7) (G – single strum)

Bella Ciao - Español



A	0	2	3	0	0	2	3	2	0	7	7	7	5	7	8	8	8	7	5	8	7	5	3	2	7	3	2	0								
E	0			0			0																													

(Am)Esta mañana, me he levantado
oh bella ciao bella ciao bella **(A7)**ciao ciao ciao,
esta **(Dm)**mañana, me he levan**(Am)**tado
y he descu**(E7)**brierto al inva**(Am)**sor.

(Am)Ooh partiglina, me voy contigo
oh bella ciao bella ciao bella **(A7)**ciao ciao ciao
Oh parti**(Dm)**gliana me voy con**(Am)**tigo
porque me **(E7)**siento aquí mo**(Am)**rir!

(Am)Y si yo caigo, en la guerrilla
oh bella ciao bella ciao bella **(A7)**ciao ciao ciao;
si yo **(Dm)**caigo en la gue**(Am)**rrilla
te deja**(E7)**ré mi fusil**(Am)**

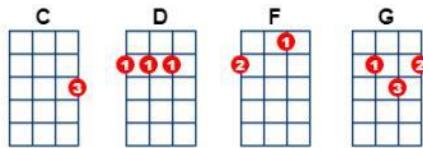
(Am)Cava una fosa, en la montaña
oh bella ciao bella ciao bella **(A7)**ciao ciao ciao
Cava una **(Dm)**fosa en la mon**(Am)**taña
a la **(E7)**sombra de una **(Am)**flor

(Am)Así la gente, cuando la vea
oh bella ciao bella ciao bella **(A7)**ciao ciao ciao
así la **(Dm)**gente cuando la **(Am)**vea, grita**(E7)**rá
¡REVOLU**(Am)**CIÓN!

(Am)Esta es la historia, de una guerrillera
oh bella ciao bella ciao bella **(A7)**ciao ciao ciao,
esta es la **(Dm)**historia de una guerri**(Am)**llera
muerta **(E7)**por la liber**(Am)**tad.

esta es la **(Dm)**historia de una guerri**(Am)**llera...
muerta **(E7)**por... la... liber**(Am)**tad.

Blitzkrieg Bop – The Ramones



(C)Hey... oh... let's go... (x3)

They're **(C)**forming in a straight line **(F-G)**
 They're **(C)**going through a tight wind **(F-G)**
 The **(C)**kids are losing their minds **(F-G)**
 Blitzkrieg **(C)**Bop **(F)** **(C)**

(C) They're piling in the back seat **(F-G)**
 They're **(C)**generating steam heat **(F-G)**
 Pul**(C)**sating to the back beat **(F-G)**
 The Blitzkrieg **(C)**Bop **(F)** **(C)**

(F)Hey ho... let's go... **(C)**shoot'em in the back now **(F-C)**
(F)What they want I don't know
 They're **(D)**all revved up and **(F)**ready to **(G)**go

They're **(C)**forming in a straight line **(F-G)**
 They're **(C)**going through a tight wind **(F-G)**
 The **(C)**kids are losing their minds **(F-G)**
 Blitzkrieg **(C)**Bop **(F)** **(C)**

(C) They're piling in the back seat **(F-G)**
 They're **(C)**generating steam heat **(F-G)**
 Pul**(C)**sating to the back beat **(F-G)**
 The Blitzkrieg **(C)**Bop **(F)** **(C)**

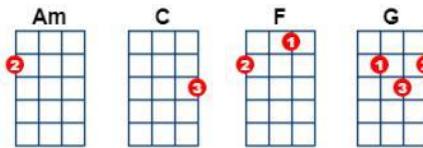
(F)Hey ho... let's go... **(C)**shoot'em in the back now **(F-C)**
(F)What they want I don't know
 They're **(D)**all revved up and **(F)**ready to **(G)**go

They're **(C)**forming in a straight line **(F-G)**
 They're **(C)**going through a tight wind **(F-G)**
 The **(C)**kids are losing their minds **(F-G)**
 Blitzkrieg **(C)**Bop **(F)** **(C)**

(C) They're piling in the back seat **(F-G)**
 They're **(C)**generating steam heat **(F-G)**
 Pul**(C)**sating to the back beat **(F-G)**
 The Blitzkrieg **(C)**Bop **(F)** **(C)**

(C)Hey... oh... let's go... (x3)

Blowin' In The Wind – Bob Dylan



intro: (C)

(C)How many (F)roads must a (C)man walk (Am)down
 Be(C)fore you (F)call him a (G)man?
 Yes'n (C)how many (F)seas must a (C)white dove (Am)sail
 Be(C)fore she (F)sleeps in the (G)sand?
 Yes'n (C)how many (F)times must the (C)cannon balls (Am)fly
 Be(C)fore they're (F)forever (G)banned?

The (F)answer my (G)friend is (C)blowing in the (Am)wind
 The (F)answer is (G)blowing in the (C)wind

Yes'n (C)how many (F)years can a (C)mountain e(Am)xist
 Be(C)fore it is (F)washed to the (G)sea?
 Yes'n (C)how many (F)years can some (C)people e(Am)xist
 Be(C)fore they're all(F)owed to be (G)free?
 Yes'n (C)how many (F)times can a (C)man turn his (Am)head
 Pre(C)tending he (F)just doesn't (G)see?

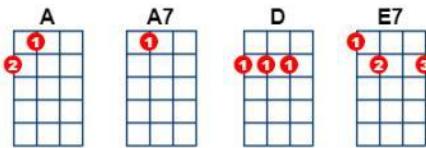
The (F)answer my (G)friend is (C)blowing in the (Am)wind
 The (F)answer is (G)blowing in the (C)wind

(C)How many (F)times must a (C)man look (Am)up
 Be(C)fore he (F)can see the (G)sky?
 Yes'n (C)how many (F)ears must (C)one man (Am)have
 Be(C)fore he can (F)hear people (G)cry?
 Yes'n (C)how many (F)deaths will it (C)take till he (Am)knows
 That (C)too many (F)people have (G)died?

The (F)answer my (G)friend is (C)blowing in the (Am)wind
 The (F)answer is (G)blowing in the (C)wind

The (F)answer my (G)friend is (C)blowing in the (Am)wind
 The (F)answer is (G)blowing in the (C)wind

Blue Suede Shoes – Elvis Presley



Well it's (A)one for the money... (A)two for the show
 (A)Three to get ready now (A)go (A)cat (A)go

But (D)don't you... step on my blue suede (A)shoes
 Well you can (E7)do anything but lay off of my blue suede (A)shoes

You can (A)knock me down... (A)step on my face
 (A)Slander my name all (A)over the place
 (A)Do anything that you (A)wanna do but
 (A)Uh (A)uh (A)honey (A)lay (A7)off of them shoes

And (D)don't you, step on my blue suede (A)shoes
 You can (E7)do anything but lay off of my blue suede (A)shoes
 (let's go cat!)

(instrumental) (A) (A) (D) (A) (E7) (A)

Well you can (A) burn my house... (A)steal my car
 (A)Drink my liquor from an (A) old fruit jar
 (A)Do anything that you (A)wanna do but
 (A)Uh (A)uh (A)honey (A)lay (A7)off of them shoes

And (D)don't you... step on my blue suede (A)shoes
 You can (E7)do anything but lay off of my blue suede (A)shoes (rock it!)

(instrumental) (A) (A) (D) (A) (E7) (A)

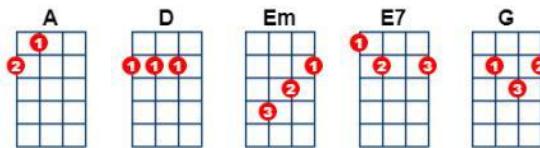
Well it's (A)one for the money... (A)two for the show
 (A)Three to get ready now (A)go (A)go (A)go

But (D)don't you... step on my blue suede (A)shoes
 Well you can (E7)do anything but lay off of my blue suede (A)shoes

Well it's (A)blue, blue... blue suede shoes,
 (A)Blue, blue... blue suede shoes yeah
 (D) Blue, blue... blue suede shoes baby
 (A) Blue, blue... blue suede shoes

Well you can (E7)do anything but lay off of my blue suede (A)shoes

Born to be Wild – Steppenwolf



(intro) (Em)

(Em) Get your motor running... head out on the highway
Lookin' for adventure... in whatever comes our way

(G) Yeah **(A)**darlin' gonna **(E7)**make it happen
(G) Take the **(A)**world in a **(E7)**love embrace
(G) Fire **(A)**all of the **(E7)**guns at once and
(G) Ex**(A)**plore into **(E7)**space

(Em) I like smoke and lightning... heavy metal thunder
Wrestlin' with the wind... and the feeling that I'm under

(G) Yeah **(A)**darlin' gonna **(E7)**make it happen
(G) Take the **(A)**world in a **(E7)**love embrace
(G) Fire **(A)**all of the **(E7)**guns at once and
(G) Ex**(A)**plore into **(E7)**space

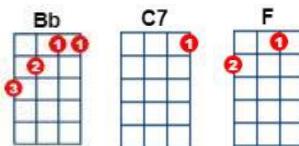
Like a **(E7)**true nature's child...We were **(G)**born, born to be wild
We could **(A)**climb so high... **(G)** I never wanna **(Em)**die
(E7)Born to be **(D)**wild **(E7)** **(D)** (x2)

(Em) Get your motor running... head out on the highway
Lookin' for adventure... in whatever comes our way

(G) Yeah **(A)**darlin' gonna **(E7)**make it happen
(G) Take the **(A)**world in a **(E7)**love embrace
(G) Fire **(A)**all of the **(E7)**guns at once and
(G) Ex**(A)**plore into **(E7)**space

Like a **(E7)**true nature's child...We were **(G)**born, born to be wild
We could **(A)**climb so high... **(G)** I never wanna **(Em)**die
(E7)Born to be **(D)**wild **(E7)** **(D)** (x2)
(Em/)

Brown-Eyed Girl – Van Morrison



(F) (Bb) (F) (C7) x2

(F) Hey, where did **(Bb)**we go? **(F)** Days when the **(C7)**rains came

(F) Down in the **(Bb)**hollow **(F)** playin' a **(C7)**new game

(F) Laughing and a-**(Bb)**running, hey hey

(F) Skipping and a-**(C7)**jumping, **(F)** In the misty **(Bb)**morning fog with

(F) Our **(C7)**hearts a-thumping and **(Bb)**you

(C7) My brown-eyed **(F)**girl **(Dm)** **(Bb)** You, my **(C7)**brown-eyed girl **(F)** **(C7)**

(F) Whatever **(Bb)**happened **(F)** to Tuesday and **(C7)**so slow

(F) Going down the **(Bb)**old mine with a **(F)** transistor **(C7)**radio

(F) Standing in the **(Bb)**sunlight laughing

(F) Hiding behind a **(C7)**rainbow's wall

(F) Slipping and a-**(Bb)**sliding **(F)** All along the **(C7)**waterfall with **(Bb)** you

(C7) My brown-eyed **(F)**girl **(Dm)** **(Bb)** You, my **(C7)**brown-eyed girl **(F)** **(C7)**

(C7) Do you remember when... we used to **(F)**sing

Sha la la **(Bb)** la la la la **(F)** la la la la te **(C7)** da

(F) Sha la la **(Bb)** la la la la **(F)** la la la la te **(C7)** da

La te **(F)** da **(C7)**

(F) So hard to **(Bb)**find my way **(F)** now that I'm all **(C7)**on my own

(F) I saw you just the **(Bb)**other day **(F)** my... how **(C7)**you have grown

(F) Cast my memory **(Bb)**back there, Lord

(F) Sometimes I'm **(C7)**overcome thinking 'bout

(F) Making love in the **(Bb)**green grass **(F)** Behind the **(C7)**stadium with you **(Bb)**

(C7) My brown-eyed **(F)**girl **(Dm)** **(Bb)** You, my **(C7)**brown-eyed girl **(F)** **(C7)**

(C7) Do you remember when... we used to **(F)**sing

Sha la la **(Bb)**la la la la **(F)**la la la la te **(C7)**da

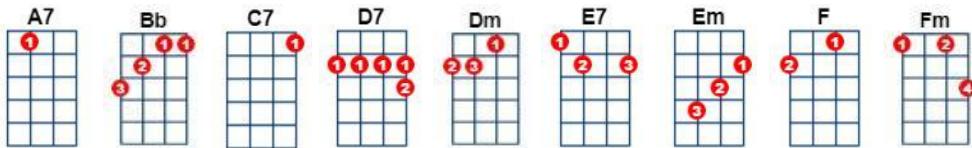
(F) Sha la la **(Bb)**la la la la **(F)**la la la la te **(C7)**da

(F) Sha la la **(Bb)**la la la la **(F)**la la la la te **(C7)**da

(F) Sha la la **(Bb)**la la la la **(F)**la la la la te **(C7)** da

La te **(F)**da

Build Me Up Buttercup – The Foundations



Intro: C | E7 | F | G (stop)

(chorus)

(N/C) Why do you (C) build me up (E7) Buttercup baby
 Just to (F) let me down and (Dm) mess me around
 And then (C) worst of all you (E7) never call, baby
 When you (F) say you will but (Dm) I love you still
 I need (C) you more than (C7) anyone darling
 You (F) know that I have from the (Fm/) start
 So (C) build me up (G) Buttercup don't break my (F) heart (C)

I'll be (C) over at (G) ten you told me (Bb) time and (F) again
 But you're (C) late... I'm waiting (F) round and then
 I (C) run to the (G) door, I can't (Bb) take any (F) more
 It's not (C) you... you let me (F) down again

(F/) Hey (C/) hey (Dm) hey. Baby, baby, try to find
 (G - G) Hey, hey, (Em) hey. A little time, and (A7) I'll make you happy
 (Dm) I'll be home, I'll be be(D7) side the phone waiting for (G) you...
 (G/) You-oo-oo... (G/) ooh-oo-oo

(chorus)

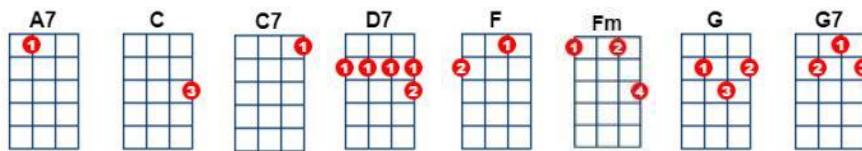
To (C) you I'm a (G) toy, but I (Bb) could be the (F) boy
 You (C) adore... if you'd just (F) let me know
 Al(C) though you're un(G) true I'm at(Bb) tracted to (F) you
 All the (C) more... why do you (F) treat me so?

(F/) Hey (C/) hey (Dm) hey. Baby, baby, try to find
 (G - G) Hey, hey, (Em) hey. A little time, and (A7) I'll make you happy
 (Dm) I'll be home, I'll be be(D7) side the phone waiting for (G) you...
 (G/) You-oo-oo... (G/) ooh-oo-oo

(chorus)

I need (C) you more than (C7) anyone, darling
 You (F) know that I have from the (Fm/) start
 So (C) build me up, (G) Buttercup, don't break my (F) heart
 (C/)

Busca lo más vital – El libro de la selva



(1 rasgueo por acorde en el primer verso)

Busca lo (C)más vi(C7)tal, no más
lo (F)que es necesi(Fm)dad, no más
ol(C)vídate de (A7)la preocupa(D7)ción(G)
Tan sólo (C)lo muy (C7)esencial pa(F)ra vivir sin (Fm)batallar
y (C)la na(A7)tura(D7)leza (G7)te lo (C)da

Doquiera que (G7)vaya, doquiera que es(C)toy
soy oso dich(G7)-oso, oso fe(C)liz(C7)

La abeja (F)zumba siempre (Fm)así
porque hace (C)miel sólo para (D7)mí
y (D7/)las hormigas (D7/)encuentro bien
y (G/)saboreo por lo me(G/)nos cien

Lo más (Dm)vital en esta (G7)vida lo ten(C)drás
(G7)te llega(C)rá

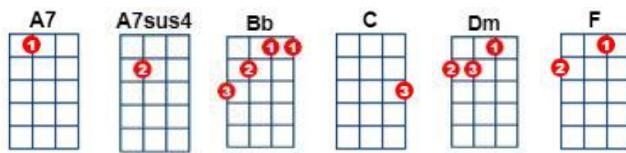
Busca lo (C)más vi(C7)tal, no más
lo (F)que has de preci(Fm)sar, no más
(C)nunca del tra(A7)bajo has de (D7)abusar(G)
Si buscas (C)lo más (C7)esencial sin (F)nada más am(Fm)bicionar
ma(C)má na(A7)tura(D7)leza (G7)te lo (C)da

Cuando tomas un (G7)fruto, con espinas por (C)fuera
y te pinchas la (G7)mano, te pinchas en (C)vano(C7)
tomar (F)espinas con la mano es (Fm)malo
en vez de la (C)mano se usa siempre un (D7)palo
más (D7/)fíjate bien (D7/)usarás la mano
cuando (G7/)tomes la fruta (G7/)del banano

Lo más (Dm)vital para exis(G7)tir te llega(C)rá -¿me llegará?-
(G7)nos llega(C)rá

Repetir caja y repetir la última línea
ma(C)má na(A7)tura(D7)leza (G7)te lo (C)da
(G7-C)

California Dreaming – The Mamas and the Papas



All the leaves are (Dm)brown (C)
 (Bb) And the (C)sky is (A7sus4)grey (A7)
 I've been for a (F)walk (A7) (Dm)
 On a (Bb)winter's (A7sus4)day (A7)
 I'd be safe and (Dm)warm (C) (Bb)
 If I (C)was in L(A7sus4)A (A7)

California (Dm)dreamin' (C) (Bb)
 On (C)such a winter's (A7sus4)day (A7)

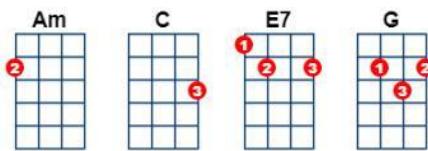
Stopped into a (Dm)church (C) (Bb)
 I passed a(C)long the (A7sus4)way (A7)
 Well I got down on my (F)knees (A7)
 (Dm) And I pre(Bb)tend to (A7sus4)pray (A7)
 You know the preacher likes the (Dm)cold (C) (Bb)
 He knows I'm (C)gonna (A7sus4)stay (A7)

California (Dm)dreamin' (C) (Bb)
 On (C)such a winter's (A7sus4)day (A7)

All the leaves are (Dm)brown (C)
 (Bb) And the (C)sky is (A7sus4)grey (A7)
 I've been for a (F)walk (A7) (Dm)
 On a (Bb)winter's (A7sus4)day (A7)
 If I didn't (Dm)tell her (C) (Bb)
 I could (C)leave to(A7sus4)day (A7)

California (Dm)dreamin' (C) (Bb)
 On (C)such a winter's (A7sus4) day (A7)
 (Dm/)

Canoa Ranchá



Vientos: (G)(Am)(G)(Am) (E7)(Am)(E7)(Am)

En (Am) esta canoa ranchá, que (E7)tú me mandaste (Am)trae ya (G)viene rompiendo el (C)agua sólo (E7)por venite a (Am)vé. (Bis)

Vientos: (G)(Am)(G)(Am) (E7)(Am)(E7)(Am)

Si (Am)mi compadre se muere (E7), no es por falta de (Am)cuida`o de(G)bajo la cama tie(C)ne, su (E7)plátano sanco(Am)cha`o. (Bis)

Vientos: (G)(Am)(G)(Am) (E7)(Am)(E7)(Am)

ESTRIBILLO

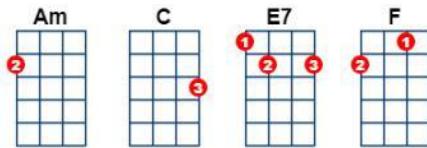
Adiós canoa (E7) ; Me voy pa` Beté (Am)
 Rayando la aurora (E7) ; Me voy pa` Beté (Am)
 Al son de la luna (E7) ; Me voy pa` Beté (Am)
 Rompiendo la bruma (E7) ; Me voy pa` Beté (Am)
 Ay pá Beté (E7) ; Ay pá Beté (Am)
 Ay pá Beté (E7) ; Ay pá Beté (Am)
 Ay adiós canoa... (E7) ; Me voy pa` Beté (Am)
 Rayando la aurora (E7) ; Me voy pa` Beté (Am)
 Al son de la luna (E7) ; Me voy pa` Beté (Am)
 Rompiendo la bruma (E7) ; Me voy pa` Beté (Am)
 Ay pá Beté (E7) ; Ay pá Beté (Am)
 Ay pá Beté (E7) ; Ay pá Beté (Am)
 Canoíta eh... (E7); Me voy pa` Beté (Am)
 Canoíta eh... (E7); Me voy pa` Beté (Am)

(E7)¿Y esos panes pá que (Am)son? (E7)Pa' comelos con (Am)café (Bis)

ESTRIBILLO

Vientos: (G)(Am)(G)(Am) (E7)(Am)(E7)(Am)

Cariñito



Intro: Am C E7 Am (x2)

(Am)llo yo por que(C)rerte,
por a(E7)marte y por de(Am)se arte
(Am)sufro por que(C)rerte,
por a(E7)marte y por de(Am)se arte

(F)ay... cari(C)ño (F)ay... mi (C)vida

(E7)nunca... pero (Am)nunca
me aban(C)dones (E7)cari(Am)ñito
(E7)nunca... pero (Am)nunca
me aban(C)dones (E7)cari(Am)ñito

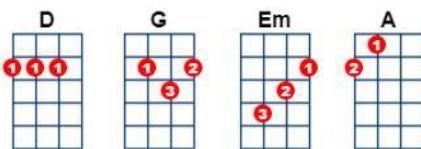
(Repetir caja)

(Am | C | E7 | Am) x2

(F)ay... cari(C)ño (F)ay... mi (C)vida

(E7)nunca... pero (Am)nunca
me aban(C)dones (E7)cari(Am)ñito
(E7)nunca... pero (Am)nunca
me aban(C)dones (E7)cari(Am)ñito

Cayetano - Carolina Durante



¡Uno, dos, tres, cuatro!

D | D | G | Em-G

- (D) Todos mis amigos se llaman Cayetano
- (G) Zapatillas Pompeii, (Em) algunos tienen (G) barco
- (D) Siempre tres botones desabrochados
- (G) Menudo pelazo, (Em) CEU San (G) Pablo
- (D) Joder, cómo mola el verano
- (G) Ibiza, Marbella, (Em) todos gadi(G) tanos
- (D) Ojo a mis amigas del voluntariado
- (G) La finca en Segovia, (Em) el pues(G) tazo

Chorus x2

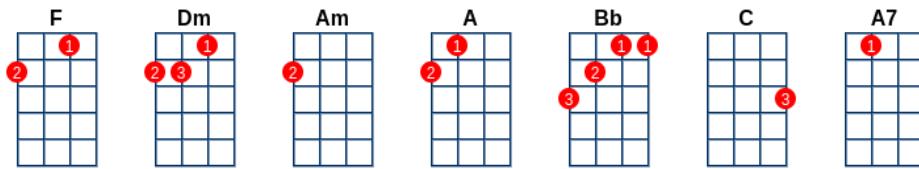
- *(D-D) CAYE...(D-D) TANO *(2 rasgueos fuertes hacia abajo)
- *(D-D) CAYE...(D-D) TANO
- (G) Todos mis amigos se (A) llaman Caye(G) tano

- (D) Todos mis amigos se llaman Cayetano
- (G) No votan al PP, (Em) votan a Ciuda(G) danos
- (D) Morat, Taburete, ¡qué grupazos!
- (G) En sus conciertos, cómo(Em) lo pa(G)samos
- (D) En las Big Four, cien mil contactos
- (G) ¿Quieres entrar ahí?, te(Em) recomen(G)damos
- (D) Salir de fiesta en reservado
- (G) No pasa nada, está(Em) to' pa(G)gado

Chorus x2

- (D)
- (D)(G)(Em) Caye(G)tano(D)ooo (x2)
- (D)(G)(Em) Caye(G)tano(D/)

Chachachá - Jósean Log



Intro: (F) (Dm) (Am) (A) x2

(F) Dame de tu vida y de tu tiempo (Dm), (Am)... sufici(A)entes para ver
(F)... dentro de tus ojos el momen(Dm)to (Am)... que me o(A)bligue a renacer.

(F)... Dame vi(Dm)da y dame alien(Am)to, que yo perdí (A)el conocimiento.
(F)... Solo (Dm)quédate un momen(Am)to, hasta eva(A)porarnos en el viento.

Estribillo:

(Bb)... No hay moti(C)vos para (F)decirnos adi(A7)ós tan pronto.
(Bb)... Sigo vi(C)vo créeme(F)lo mi amor no so(A7)y tan tonto.

(Bb)... Si tu quisie(C)ras esta (F)noche ir a bai(A7)lar
un chachach(Bb)á... yo te (C/-)puedo ena(- F/)morar

(F) (Dm) (Am) (A)

(F) Dame de tu vida y de tu tiem(Dm)po, ohoh(Am)oh, que te qui(A)ero conocer.
(F) Déjame sentir el movimien(Dm)to, ohoh(Am)oh, de tu cu(A)erpo al florecer.

(F)... Dame vi(Dm)da y dame alien(Am)to, que yo perdí (A)el conocimiento.
(F)... Solo (Dm)quédate un momen(Am)to, hasta eva(A)porarnos en el viento.

Estribillo

Ritmo rápido:

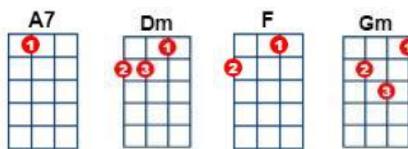
(F) (Dm) (Am) (A) (F) (Dm) (Am) (C)

Estribillo:

(Bb)... No hay moti(C)vos para (F)decirnos adi(A7)ós tan pronto.
(Bb)... Sigo vi(C)vo créeme(F)lo mi amor no so(A7)y tan tonto.

(Bb)... si tu quisie(C)ras esta no(F)che ir a bai(A/)lar... un chachachá
(lento)(Bb) yo te (C/)puedo (C/)ena(C/)morar(C/)(F/)

Chan Chan – Compay Segundo



Intro: Dm, F, Gm, A7 (x3)

(Estrillo + instrumental x3)

(Dm)De Alto Cedro **(F)**voy para Marcané

(Gm)Llego a Cueto, **(A7)**voy para Mayarí

Dm, F, Gm, A7

(Dm)El cariño **(F)**que te tengo **(Gm)**No te lo pue**(A7)**do negar

(Dm)Se me sale **(F)**la babita **(Gm)**Yo no lo pue**(A7)**do evitar.

Dm, F, Gm, A7

(Dm)Cuando Juani**(F)**ca y Chan Chan **(Gm)**En el mar cerní**(A7)**an arena **(Dm)**Como sacu**(F)**día el jibe **(Gm)**A Chan Chan **(A7)**le daba pena

Dm, F, Gm, A7

(Dm)Limpia el ca**(F)**mino de paja **(Gm)**Que yo me **(A7)**quiero sentar **(Dm)**En aquél tron**(F)**co que veo **(Gm)**Y así no pue**(A7)**do llegar

Dm, F, Gm, A7

(Dm)De Alto Cedro **(F)**voy para Marcané

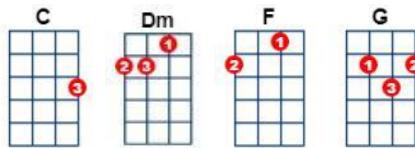
(Gm)Llego a Cueto, **(A7)**voy para Mayarí

(Final)

(Dm)De Alto Cedro **(F)**voy para Marcané

(Gm)Llego a Cueto, **(A7)**voy para Ma-ya-ríiiii**(Dm tremolo)**

Ciega, Sordomuda – Shakira



(F)Ayayayayayaaa(C) x2 (F)(C)

**(C)Se me acaba el argu(F)mento, y la metodolo(C)gía
cada vez que se apa(F)rece frente a (G)mí tu anato(C)mía
Por que este amor ya no en(F)tiende, de consejos, ni ra(C)zones
se alimenta de pre(F)textos y le (G)faltan pantalo(Dm)nes
este amor no me per(F)mite, estar en (C)pie
por que ya hasta me ha quebradolos talo(Dm)nes
aunque me levante (F)volveré a caer(G)
si te acercas nada es útil, para esta inútil**

**(F)Bruta, ciega, sordomuda, torpe, traste y testarda,
(C)es todo lo que he sido por ti me he convertido
(F)en una cosa que no hace otra cosa mas que amarte
(C)pienso en ti día y noche y no sé como olvidarte
(F)Ayayayayayaaa(C) x2**

Cuántas veces he inten(F)tado, enterrarte en mi me(C)moria
y aunque diga ya no (F)más es otra (G)vez la misma his(C)toria
por que este amor siempre (F)sabe hacerme respirar pro(C)fundamente
ya me trae por la iz(F)quierday de pe(G)lea con el mun(Dm)do
Si pudiera exorciz(F)arme de tu (C)voz
si pudiera escaparme de tu nombre (Dm)
si pudiera arrancar(F)carme el cora(G)zón
y esconderme para no sentirme nuevamente

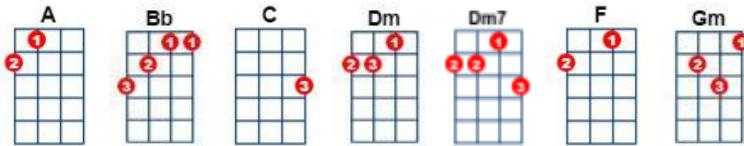
Estrillo

**(F)Ojerosa, flaca, fea desgreñada, torpe, tonta, lenta, necia, desquiciada,
(C)completamente descontrolada, tú te das cuenta y no me dices nada (F)se me ha
vuelto la cabeza un nido, donde solamente tu tienes asilo
(C)y no me escuchas lo que te digo mira bien lo que vas a hacer conmigo**

(F)(C) x2

Estrillo

City of stars - BSO La La Land



Intro: Gm C Dm x2

(Gm)City of stars, (C)are you shining just for (Dm)me?

(Gm)City of stars, (C)theres's so much that I can't (F)see

(Gm)Who knows... (C)I felt it from the first

em(F)brace I shared with (Dm7)you

That (Gm)now our (A)dreams, they've finally come (Dm)true (Dm7)

(Gm)City of stars, (C)just one thing everybody (Dm)wants

(Gm)There in the bars (C)and through the smokescreen

of the (F)crowded restaurants

It's (Gm)love, (C)yes all we're looking for

is (F)love from someone else(Dm7)

A (Gm)rush, a glance, a (A) touch, a dance...

A (Bb)look in somebody's (C)eyes to light up the (A)skies

To open the (Dm)world and send it (Dm7)reeling

a (Bb)voice that says I'll be (C)here and you'll be al(Dm)right (Dm7)

(Bb)I don't care if I (C)know just where I will (A)go

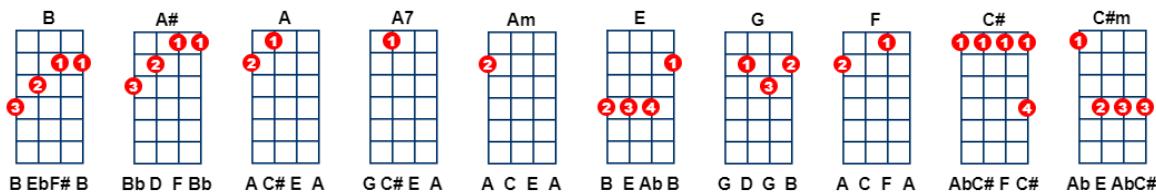
'Cause all that I (Dm)need's this crazy (Dm7)feeling

A (Bb)rat-tat-tat on my (A)heart.. think I want it to (Dm)stay (Dm7)

(Gm)City of stars, (C)are you shining just for (Dm)me?

(Gm)City of stars, (A)you never shined so brightly (Dm)

Coffee and TV - Blur



Intro:

B B Am E G F A# C#

Verse 1:

(B) Do you feel like a (B)chain store? (Am) Practically (E)floored
 (G) One of many (F)zeros, (A#) kicked around, (C#)bored
 (B) Your ears are full but you're (B)empty, (Am)holding out your (E)heart
 (G) To people who never (F)really, (A#) care how you (A)are

Chorus:

So give me (C#m)Coffee and TV, (B)ea-si-(A)ly
 I've (C#m)seen so much I'm (E)going blind
 And I'm (A)brain-dead, (-A7)virtual (-B)ly
 Cos, (C#m)Sociability, it's (B)hard enough for (A)me
 (C#m)Take me away from this (E)big bad world
 And a(A)gree to (-A7)marry (-D)me, so we can start (A)over
 again.....(A/-A#/)

Verse 2:

(B) Do you go to the (B)country? It (Am)isn't very (E)far
 (G) There's people there who will (F)hurt you, (A#)'cause of who you (C#)are
 (B)Your ears are full of the (B)language; there's (Am)wisdom there, you're (E)sure
 (G) Till the words start (F)slurring, (A#)and you can't find the (A)door

Choru s

Instrumental Bridge:

B B Am E G F A# C#
B B Am E G F A# A

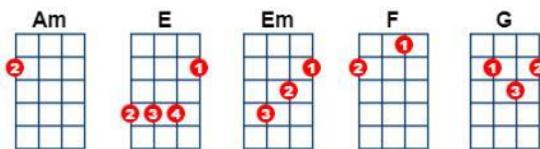
Choru s

Outro:

(B) (da-da-da...?) (D)Oh... We could start (A)over again (A/-A#/) x 4
 (en harmonía - Marga, pa' ti 😊)

(B)cha, cha-cha-cha

Como Camarón – Estopa



Superior a (Am) mi....es la fuerza que me (Am) lleva
en el pulso que man(Am) tengo, con la oscuridad que (Am) tienen
de oscuro tus ojos (G) negros.

(Em) Y que me cuentas del (F) tiempo
que pasa en tu pesta(F)ño, que me trae por esta
(F)calle de amargura y de la(E)mento.

Estríbillo

Que yo sé que la son(F)risa, que se dibuja en mi (G)cara
tiene que ver con la (Em) brisa, que abanica tu mi(Am)rada.
Tan despacio y tan de(F)risa, tan normal y tan ex(G)traña
yo me parto la ca(Em)misa como Ca(F)marón. (G)

Tu me rompes las en(Am)trañas, me trepas como una a(Em)raña
bebés del sudor que em(F)paña, el cristal de mi habita(G)ción
y después por la ma(Am)ñana, despierto y no tengo (Em)alas
llevó diez horas dur(F)miento, y mi almohada está empa(G)pada.
Todo había sido un (F)sueño, muy real y muy pro(G)fundo
tus ojos no tienen (Em)dueño, porque no son de este (F)mundo.

(G) Que no te quiero mi(Am)rar, Pero es que cierro los (Am)ojos
y hasta te veo por (Am)dentro, te veo en un lado y en (Am)otro,
en cada foto, en cada es(G)pejo.

(Em) Y en las paradas del (F)metro, y en los ojos de la (F)gente
hasta en las sopas más ca(F)lientes loco yo me estoy vol(E)viendo.

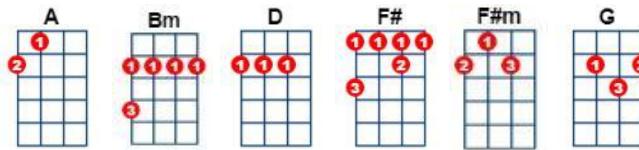
Estríbillo

A veces me confun(F)do y pico a tu ve(G)cina
esa del segun(Em)do que vende cosa (Am)fina
A veces te es(F)pero en el bar de la esqui(G)na
con la mi(Em)rada fija en tu porterí(Am)a
A veces me co(F)mo de un bocao el mun(G)do
A veces te sien(Em)to y a veces te tum(F)bo
A veces te le(F)o como un beso en los la(G)bios
como yo no me atre(Em)vo me corto y me (F)abro

Estríbillo

(G-Am)

Como Hablar - Amaral



A G D A (x2)

Si (**A**) volviera a nacer, si empe(**G**)zara de nuevo
Volve(**D**)ría a buscarte en mi (**A**)nave del tiempo
Es el destino quien nos (**G**) lleva y nos guía
Nos (**D**)separa y nos une a tra(**A**)ves de la vida

A G D A

Nos dijimos adiós y (**G**) pasaron los años
Vol(**D**)vimos a vernos una (**A**)noche de sábado
Otro pais, otra ciu(**G**)dad, otra vida
(**D**)Pero la misma (**A**)mirada felina
A veces (**G**)te mataría (**D**)y otras en cambio te (**A**)quiero comer
Ojillos de (**G**)agua marina

ESTRIBILLO

Como (**D**)hablar si cada (**F#**)parte de mi mente es (**Bm**)tuya
Y si no en(**G**)uento la palabra (**D**)exacta, como (**F#**) hablar
Como (**D**)decirte que me has (**F#**)ganado poquito a (**Bm**)poco
Tú que lle(**G**)aste por casua(**D**)lidad, como (**F#**) hablar

Como un (**A**) pájaro de fuego que se (**G**) muere en tus manos
Un (**D**)trozo de hielo des(**A**)hecho en los labios
La radio (**G**)sigue sonando (**D**), la guerra ha (**A**)acabado
(**F#m**) Pero las (**G**)hogueras no se han (**A**)apagado aún

ESTRIBILLO

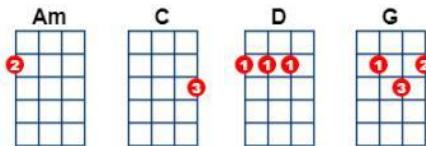
A G D A

(**A**)A veces (**G**)te mataría (**D**) y otras en cambio (**A**)te quiero comer
Me estas qui(**G**)tando la vida

ESTRIBILLO x2

(D/)

Como un burro amarrado – El último de la fila



(Am) (G) x2

Me **(Am)**dices "good bye" en tu nota tan rica**(G)**mente,
y **(Am)**no me hago a la idea de no volver a **(G)**verte.
si lo **(Am)**llego a saber, mimosa,no te bajo el **(G)**puente,
me ti**(Am)**ré de cabeza y me arrastró la co**(G)**rriente.

Este es **(C)**mi destino, al cabo de la **(D)**calle estoy;
me siento **(C)**como aquel ladrónque busca **(D)**su fortuna
en un **(C)**callejón por donde nunca **(D)**pasa nadie.
como un **(C)**burro amarrado en la puerta del **(D)**baile.

Mi **(Am)**primo, que tiene un bar, desde siempre me ha **(G)**dicho,
y me **(Am)**consta quetodo lo dice de muy buena **(G)**fe:
tanto **(Am)**tienes, tanto vales, no se **(G)**puede remediar.
si **(Am)**eres de los que no tienen, a **(G)**galeras a remar.

Y si **(Am)**sólo tengo amor, ¿qué **(G)**es lo que valgo yo?
si tengo **(Am)**ganas de bailar, ¿para **(G)**qué voy a esperar?
ahora **(Am)**necesito amor, es mi **(G)**única ambición;
como **(Am)**yo no sé bailar, a ga**(G)**leras a remar.

Baila **(C)**conmigo, amor, que soy muy cari**(D)**ñoso, guapa,
que aunque **(C)**muy chico y muy feo, piloto de aero**(D)**plano soy.
Llévame al **(C)**cine, amor, y a comer un arro**(D)**cito a castelló.
si to**(C)**tal son cuatro días, "pa" qué vas a expri**(D)**mirte el limón.

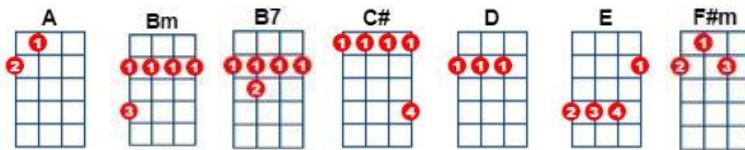
(Am)"escolta" piquer, dame **(G)**aire con tu abanico,
"que **(Am)**soc de Barcelona i em **(G)**moro de calor".
(Am) (G)

Estríbillo x2

ahora **(Am)**necesito amor...

Como Una Ola - Rocío Jurado

Versión diferente a la Rocío Jurado, más rápida, en otro tono y otros acordes



(A/)Grabe tu
en mi (E/)barca,
(D/)me hice por ti mari(A/)nero
(D) para cru(E)zar los (A)mares, (D)surcando (E)los de(A)seos
(A) fui tan feliz en tus (E)brazos, (D)fui tan feliz en tu (A)puerto
(D) que el corazón quedó (F#m)preso
de tu (Bm)cuerpo y de tu pi(E)el (E7/)

Como una (A)ola tu amor llegó a mi vida,
como una (D)ola de fuerza desmedida
de espuma (Bm)blanca y rumor de cara(E)cola,
como una (D/)o-(A/)la

Y yo que(C#)dé prendida en tu tormenta
perdí el ti(F#m)món sin darme apenas cuen(B7/)ta
como una (E)ola, tu amor creci(D)ó, como una (A)ola

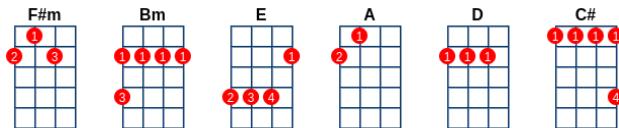
(A) Bajé del cielo una es(E)trella, (D)en el hueco de mis (A)manos
(D) y la pren(E)dí a tu (A)cuello , (D)cuando te (E)dije: Te (A)amo
(A) pero al mirarte a los (E)ojos, (D)vi una luz de desen(A)canto
(D) me avergoncé de mi (F#m)estrella
Y llo(Bm)rando me dor(E)mí (E7/)

Como una (A)ola tu amor llegó a mi vida,
como una (D)ola de fuego y caricias
Sentí en mis (Bm)labios tus labios de ama(E)pola,
como una (D/)o-(A/)la

Y me esca(C#)pé contigo mar adentro
sin escu(F#m)char las voces en el vien(B7/)to
como una (E)ola, se fue tu (D)amor, como una (A)ola

Y me esca(C#)pé contigo mar adentro
sin escu(F#m)char las voces en el vien(B7/)to
como una (E/)ola, se fue tu (D/)amor, como una (A)ola (A/)

Corazón indomable - Camela



(F#m) (Bm) (E) (A - D) (Bm) (C#) (stop)

Deja de pen(F#m)sar, me tienes que con(Bm)tar lo que pasó,
con ella fuiste a ha(E)blar, y yo quiero sa(A)ber que respondió,
tu sueño se (D)cumplió(- Bm), o ¿vuelves a so(C#)ñar?.

(stop)

ESTRIBILLO

Su cora(F#m)zón es indomable y no me (Bm)quiere,
y yo me muero por su a(E)mor, y nunca puedo conven(A)cerla,
siempre (- D)me dice que (Bm)no, habla con ella por fa(C#)vor.

(stop)

No pienses a(F#m)sí, seguro que con(Bm)tigo quiere estar,
tendrás todo su a(E)mor, verás como tu (A)lo conseguirás,
no pierdas la (D)ilusión(- Bm), y vuélvelo a inten(C#)tar. **(stop)**

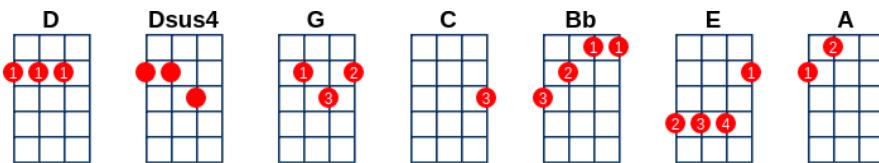
ESTRIBILLO x2 (stop)

Ella me expli(F#m/)có, que necesita (Bm/)tiempo para dar...
su contesta(E/)ción. Dice que lo (A/)tiene que pensar...
Son cosas del a(D)mor(- Bm), que tienes que aguan(C#)tar.

ESTRIBILLO x2

Su cora(F#m/)zón...

Crazy little thing called love – Queen



(D) (Dsus4) (D) (x4)

This (D)thing, called love, I (G)just can't (C)handle (G)it,
 This (D)thing, called love, I (G)must, get (C)round to (G)it,
 I ain't (D)ready, (Bb)Crazy little (C)thing called (D)love. (stop)

This (D)thing, called love, it (G)cries, in a (C)cradle all (G)night,
 It (D)swings, it jives, it (G)shakes all over like a (C)jellyfish,(G)
 I kinda (D)like it, (Bb)Crazy little (C)thing called (D)love. (stop)

There goes my (G)baby, she (C)knows how to rock and (G)roll,
 She drives me (Bb)crazy, she gives me (E/)hot and cold fever,
 then she (A/)leaves me in a cool, cool sweat.

Puente (más fácil en punteo que con acordes D-C#-C-A-G#-G/E A)

A-----0 (acordes D-C#-C-A-G#-G

E-----0-0-0-0-0--- E-E-E-E-A/)

C---2-1-0-----

G-----2-1-0----- ; más fácil en punteo !

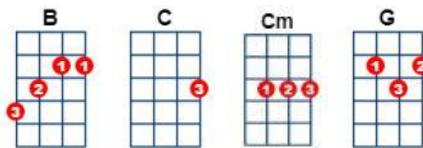
I gotta be (D)cool, relax, get (G)hip, get (C)on my (G)tracks,
 take a (D)back seat, hitch-hike
 and take a (G)long long ride on my (C)motor(G)bike
 until I'm (D)ready, (Bb)Crazy little (C)thing called (D)love. (stop)

(N/C)I gotta be cool, relax, get hip, get on my tracks,
 take a back seat, hitch-hike and take a long ride on my motor bike
 until I'm ready, crazy little thing called love.

This (D)thing, called love, I (G)just can't (C)handle (G)it,
 This (D)thing, called love, I (G)must, get (C)round to (G)it,
 I ain't (D)ready, (Bb)Crazy little (C)thing called (D)love.

(Bb)Crazy little (C)thing called (D)love. (x4) (D/)

Creep – Radiohead



(intro) (G) (B) (C) (Cm)

When you were here be(G)fore, Couldn't look you in the (B)eye
 You're just like an an(C)gel Your skin makes me cry (Cm)

You float like a fea(G)ther, In a beautiful world (B)
 I wish I was spe(C)cial, You're so fucking spe(Cm)cial

But I'm a creep (G), I'm a weir(B)do
 What the hell am I doing (C)here? I don't be(Cm)long here (**stop**)

(N/C) I don't care if it (G)hurts, I want to have con(B)trol
 I want a perfect bo(C)dy I want a perfect (Cm)soul

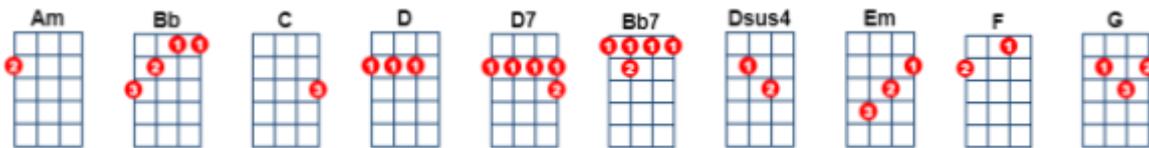
I want you to no(G)tice When I'm not a(B)round
 You're so fucking spe(C)cial I wish I was spe(Cm)cial

But I'm a creep (G), I'm a weir(B)do
 What the hell am I doing (C)here? I don't be(Cm)long here

(G)She's Running out the (B)doo-oo-oor
(C)She's Running out, She (Cm/)run, (Cm/)run, (Cm/)run, (Cm/)run
(G)-u-u-u-u-un (B)
(C)Ru-u-u-u-u-un
(Cm/)

(N/C) Whatever makes you hap(G)py, Whatever you want (B)
 You're so fucking spe(C)cial, I wish I was spe(Cm)cial
 But I'm a creep (G), I'm a weir(B)do,
 What the hell am I doing here? (C)
 I don't be(Cm)long here
 I don't be(G/)long here

Déjame - Los Secretos



Intro: (F)(Dm)(Bb)(C) (G)(Em)(C)(D)

(G)Déja(Em)me, (C)no juegues (D)más conmigo.

(G)Esta (Em)vez, (C)en serio (D)te lo digo.

(Am)Tuviste una(D)oportuni(G)dad (Em)

(Am)Y la de(F)jaste esca(D)par. (D7)

(G)Déja(Em)me, (C)no vuelvas (D)a mi lado.

(G)Una (Em)vez (C)estuve_e(D)quivocado,

(Am)Pero_ahora to(D)do eso pa(G)só, (Em)

(Am)No queda (D)nada de ese a(G)mor. (G7)

ESTRIBILLO

(C/)No hay nada (D/)que ahora ya (C/)puedas ha(D/)cer

(G/)Porque a tu (Em/)lado yo (C/)no volve(F)ré,
no volve(Dsus4)ré.(D)

(G)Déja(Em)me, (C)ya no tie(D)ne sentido

(G)Es me(Em)JOR, (C)que sigas (D)tu camino,

(Am)Que yo el (D)mío segui(G)ré, (Em)

(Am)Por eso aho(D)ra déja(G)me. (G7)

ESTRIBILLO

(G)Déja(Em)me, (C)ya no tie(D)ne sentido

(G)Es me(Em)JOR, (C)que sigas (D)tu camino,

(Am)Que yo el (D)mío segui(G)ré, (Em)

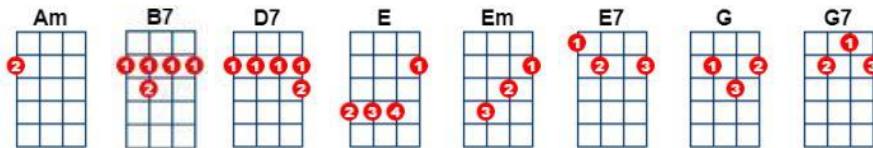
(Am)Por eso aho(D)ra déja(G)me. (G7)

(Am)Tuviste una(D)oportuni(G)dad (Em)ah, ah, ah

(Am)Y la de(D)jaste escapar.

Final: (G)(Em)(C)(D) x2 (G)

Delilah – Tom Jones



(intro) (Em)

(Em)I saw the light on the night that I passed by her **(B7)**window

(Em)I saw the flickering shadows of love on her **(B7)**blind

(E)She... **(E7)**was... my **(Am)**woman,

(Em)As she deceived me, I **(B7)**watched and went out of my **(Em)**mind **(D7)**

(G)My my my... De**(D7)**lilah

(D7)Why why why... De**(G)**lilah?

(G)I... could **(G7)**see... that **(C)**girl was no good for **(A7)**me

(Em)But I was lost like a **(B7)**slave... that no man could **(Em)**free **(B7)**

(Em)At break of day when that man drove away I was **(B7)**waiting

(Em)I crossed the street to her house and she opened the **(B7)**door

(E)She... **(E7)**stood... there **(Am)**laughing

Then **(Em)**I felt the knife in my **(B7)**hand and she laughed no **(Em)**more **(D7)**

(G)My my my... De**(D7)**lilah

(D7)Why why why... De**(G)**lilah?

(G)So be**(G7)**fore... they **(C)**come to break down the **(A7)**door For**(Em)**give me

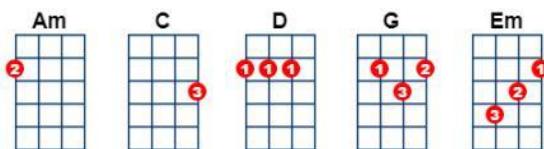
Delilah

I **(B7)**just couldn't take any **(Em)**more **(B7)**

For**(Em)**give me Delilah

I **(B7)**just couldn't take any **(Em)**more **(A)** **(Em)** **(B7)** **(Em)**

Dirty Old Town – The Pogues



I met my (**G**)love by the gas works wall
 Dreamed a (**C**)dream by the old ca(**G**)nal
 I kissed my girl by the factory wall
 Dirty old (**D**)town, dirty old (**Em**)town

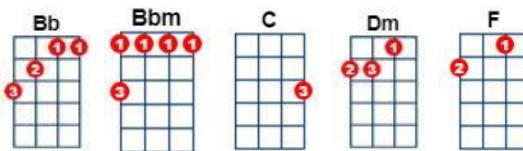
Clouds are (**G**)drifting across the moon
 Cats are (**C**)prowling on their (**G**)beat
 Springs a girl from the streets at night
 Dirty old (**D**)town, dirty old (**Em**)town

I heard a (**G**)siren from the docks
 Saw a (**C**)train set the night on (**G**)fire
 I smelled the spring on the smoky wind
 Dirty old (**D**)town, dirty old (**Em**)town

I'm gonna (**G**)make me a big sharp axe
 Shining (**C**)steel tempered in the (**G**)fire
 I'll chop you down like an old dead tree
 Dirty old (**D**)town dirty old (**Em**)town

I met my (**G**)love by the gas works wall
 Dreamed a (**C**)dream by the old ca(**G**)nal
 I kissed my girl by the factory wall
 Dirty old (**Am**)town, dirty old (**Em**)town
 Dirty old (**Am**)town, dirty old (**Em**)town
 Dirty old (**Am**)town, dirty old (**Em**)town

Do You Love Me – The Contours



(intro - spoken)

(F/) You broke my heart **(Bb/)** cos I couldn't dance

(C/) You didn't even want me a**(Dm/)**round

And now I'm back... to let you know, I can really shake 'em down

(C – strumming)

Do you **(F)**love me? (*I can (Bb) really (C) move*)

Do you **(F)**love me? (*I'm (Bb) in the (C) groove*)

Now do you **(F)**love me? (*(Bb) Do you (C) love me*)

(Bb)Now that **(Bbm)**I can **(C)**dance

Dance (slap your ukulele to stop) (N/C) Watch me now

Oh (F) work, work, Ah (Bb) work it all (C) baby

(F) (*Work, work*) Well you're **(Bb)**drivin' me **(C)**crazy

(F) (*Work, work*) With just a **(Bb)**little bit of **(C)**soul now

(F) (*Work*) **(hit your ukulele in rhythm)**

I can (F)mash potato (*I can (Bb) mash po(C)tato*)

And I **(F)can do the twist** (*I can (Bb) do the (C) twist*)

Now **(F)tell me baby (Bb)** (*Tell me (C) baby*)

Do you **(F)like it like this? (Bb)** (*Like it like (C) this*)

(F – shouted)Tell me (C – sung)tell me (shouted)tell me

Do you **(F)love me? (Bb)** (*Do you (C) love me?*)

Now do you **(F)love me? (Bb)** (*Do you (C) love me*)

Now do you **(F)love me? (Bb)** (*Do you (C) love me*)

(Bb)Now that **(Bbm)**I can **(C)**dance *Dance, dance (slap your ukulele) (N/C) Watch me now*

Oh (F) work, work, Ah (Bb) shake it up (C) shake it up

(F) *Work, work Ah (Bb) shake 'em shake 'em (C) down*

(F) *Work, work Ah (Bb) little bit of (C) soul now (F) Work*

(hit your ukulele in rhythm)

Oh (F) work, work, Ah (Bb) work it all (C) baby

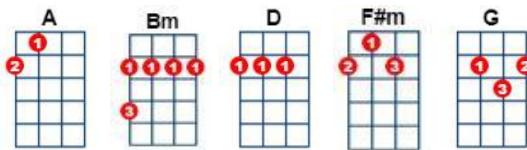
(F) *Work, work Well you're (Bb) drivin' me (C) crazy*

(F) *Work Ah (Bb) don't get (C) lazy*

(F) *Work (hit your ukulele in rhythm)*

(repeat box and finish)

Don't Stop Believin' – Journey



(intro) (D) (A) (Bm) (G) x2

(D) Just a **(A)**small town girl

(Bm) living in a **(G)**lonely world

(D)She took the **(A)**midnight train going **(F#m)**anywhere **(G)**

(D) Just a **(A)**city boy

(Bm) born and raised in **(G)**south Detroit

(D) He took the **(A)**midnight train going **(F#m)**anywhere **(G)**

(D) (A) (Bm) (G) x2

(D) A singer in a **(A)**smoky room

(Bm) A smell of wine and **(G)**cheap perfume

(D) For a smile they can **(A)**share the night, it goes

(F#m)on and on and **(G)**on and on

(G)Strangers... waiting... **(D)** up and down the boulevard

Their **(G)**shadows... searching in the **(D)**night

(G)Streetlight... people... **(D)** living just to find emotion

(G)Hiding... somewhere in the **(A)**night **(G-A-G) (STOP)**

(D) (A) (Bm) (G) x2

(D) Working hard to **(A)**get my fill... **(Bm)** everybody **(G)**wants a thrill

(D) Paying anything to **(A)**roll the dice just **(F#m)**one more time **(G)**

(D) Some will win... **(A)** some will lose...

(Bm) some were born to **(G)**sing the blues

(D) Oh, the movie **(A)**never ends... it goes

(F#m)on and on and **(G)**on and on

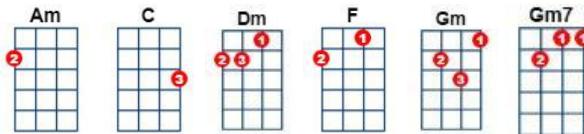
(Repetir caja)

(D)Don't stop... be**(A)**lieving **(Bm)** hold on to the **(G)**feeling

(D)Streetlight **(A)**people **(F#m)** **(G)** **(ambas líneas x3)**

(D/)Don't stop

Don't Stop Me Now – Queen



To(F)night... I'm gonna have my(Am)self...
 a real (Dm)good time I feel a(Gm)li-i-i-(C)ive
 And the (F)world... I'll (F7)turn it inside (Bb)out, yeah
 (Gm7)Floating around... in (D)ecstasy... so
 (Gm)Don't (F)stop (C)me (Gm)now... (Gm)Don't (F)stop (C)me 'cos
 I'm (Gm)having a good time, (C)Having a good time

I'm a (F)shooting star leaping through the (Am)sky...
 Like a Ti(Dm)ger... defying the (Gm)laws of gravit(C)y
 I'm a (F)racing car... passing (Am)by... like Lady God(Dm)iva I'm gonna (Gm)go go go
 (C)go... there's no stopping (F)me

I'm (F7)burning through the (Bb)sky, yeah
 Two (Gm7)hundred degrees that's why they (D)call me Mr Faren(Gm)heit
 I'm (D)travelling at the speed of (Gm)light
 I wanna make a (Gm)supersonic man out of (C)you

(F)Don't (Gm)stop (Am)me (Dm)now
 I'm having such a (Gm)good time, I'm (C)having a ball
 (F)Don't (Gm)stop (Am)me (Dm)now,
 If you wanna have a (Gm)good time Just (D)give me a call
 (Gm)Don't (F)stop (C)me (Gm)now
 (Cos I'm having a good time)
 (Gm)Don't (F)stop (C)me (Gm)now
 (Yes I'm having a good time)
 I (C)don't want to stop at (Eb)all...

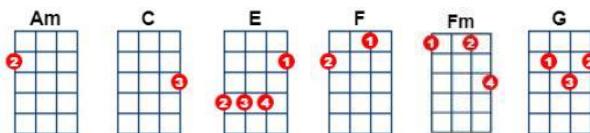
Yeah I'm a (F)rocket ship on my way to (Am)Mars
 On a col(Dm)lision course... I'm a (Gm)satellite I'm (C)out of control
 I'm a (F)sex machine ready to re(Am)load
 Like an (Dm)atom bomb... about to (Gm)oh-oh-oh-(C)oh ex(F)plode
 I'm (F7)burning through the (Bb)sky yeah
 Two (Gm7)hundred degrees, that's why they (D)call me Mr Faren(Gm)heit
 I'm (D)travelling at the speed of (Gm)light
 I wanna make a (Gm)supersonic woman of (C)you (**stop**)

(N/C) Don't stop me, don't stop me, don't stop me (*hey hey hey*)
 Don't stop me, don't stop me (*ooh, ooh, ooh*)
 Don't stop me, don't stop me (*have a good time, good time*)
 Don't stop me, don't stop me, ohhhh

(F) (Am) (Dm) (Gm) (C) x2 (repeat box)

(F) La da da da (Am)dah da da da (Dm)haa ha da (Gm)da ha ha haa (C)(F/)

Don't Look Back In Anger — Oasis



(C) (F) (C) (F)

(C)Slip inside the **(G)**eye of your **(Am)**mind,
Don't you **(E)**know you might **(F)**find,
(G) A better place to play**(C) (Am-G)**
(C)You said that **(G)**you'd never **(Am)**been,
But all the **(E)**things that you've **(F)**seen,
(G) Slowly fade away**(C) (Am-G)**

(F) So I start a **(Fm)**revolution from my **(C)**bed

'Cause you **(F)**said the brains I **(Fm)**had went to my **(C)**head
(F)Step outside the **(Fm)**summertime's in **(C)**bloom
(G)Stand up beside the fireplace **(E)**take that look from off your face
'Cause **(Am)**you ain't ever **(G)**gonna burn my **(F)**heart out**(G) (G..)**
(C)So **(G)**Sally can **(Am)**wait she **(E)**knows it's too **(F)**late
As we're **(G)**walking on **(C)**by **(Am-G)**

Her **(C)**soul **(G)**slides a**(Am)**way... **(E)**but don't look **(F)**back in anger
I **(G)**heard you **(C)**say **(G) (Am) (E) (F) (G) (C) (Am-G)**

(C)Take me to the **(G)**place where you **(Am)**go
Where **(E)**nobody **(F)**knows**(G)** if it's night or day **(C) (Am-G)**
(C)Please don't put your **(G)**life in the **(Am)**hands
Of a **(E)**rock and roll **(F)**band**(G)** who'll throw it all away **(C) (Am-G)**

(F)Gonna start a revo**(Fm)**lution from my **(C)**bed

Repetir caja

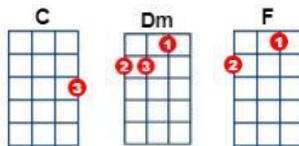
My **(C)**soul **(G)**slides a**(Am)**way... **(E)** but don't look **(F)**back in anger
I **(G)**heard you **(C)**say **(Am-G)**

(F) (Fm) (C) (C) (F) (Fm) (C) (C)
(F) (Fm) (C) (C) (G) (G) (E) (E) (Am) (G) (F) (F) (G) (G)

(C)So **(G)**Sally can **(Am)**wait, she **(E)**knows it's too **(F)**late
As we're **(G)**walking on **(C)**by **(Am-G)**
Her **(C)**soul **(G)**slides a**(Am)**way... **(E)** but don't look **(F)**back in anger
I **(G)**heard you **(C)**say **(Am-G)**
(C)So **(G)**Sally can **(Am)**wait, she **(E)**knows it's too **(F)**late
As we're **(G)**walking on **(C)** by **(Am-G)**
Her **(C)**soul **(G)**slides **(Am/)**away

Don't look **(F)**back in anger, Don't look **(Fm)**back in anger
I heard you **(C)**say... **(G) (Am) (E) (F) (G)** at least not **(C)** today

Don't Worry, Be Happy – Bobby McFerrin



(intro)

(C) (Dm) (F) (C)

(chorus)

(C)La... (Dm)La... (F)La... (C) don't worry... be happy

(C)La... (Dm)La... (F)La... (C) don't worry... be happy

(C) Here's a little song I wrote... you

(Dm) might want to sing it note for note

Don't (F)worry... be (C)happy

(C) In every life we have some trouble...

(Dm) when you worry you'll make it double

Don't (F)worry... be (C)happy

(chorus)

(C)Ain't got no place to lay your head...

(Dm) somebody came and took your bed

Don't (F)worry...be (C)happy

The (C)landlord say your rent is late...

(Dm) he may have to litigate

Don't (F)worry... be (C)happy

(chorus)

(C)Ain't got no cash, ain't got no style...

(Dm)ain't got no gal to make you smile

Don't (F)worry... be (C)happy

Cause (C)when you worry your face will frown...

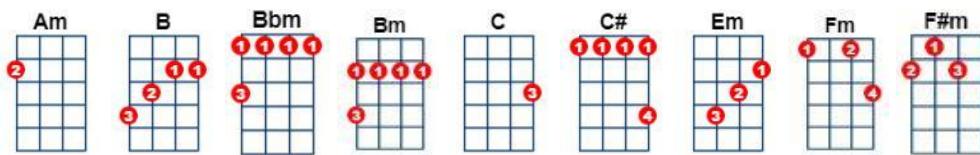
(Dm)and that will bring everybody down

Don't (F)worry... be (C)happy

(chorus)

(C) (Dm) (F)... (C/)

Drácula Ye-Yé – Andrés Pajares



INTRO: Em/ Am/ B/ (x2) Kazoo

(Em)Soy un Drácula ye-yé que a nadie asusto.

Si no tiemblan ante mí, no me disgusto

(Am)Soy un vampiro genial que nada chupa,

(Em)Aunque después me dirán que estoy tarumba

(B/)Soy moderno, **(Am/)**soy eterno **(Em)**y lo estoy pasando bien

(B/)soy vampiro **(Am/)**con melena **(Em)**soy un drácula ye-yé...

Drácula ye-yé... **(Fm)**drácula ye-yé

(Fm)Yo no duermo en ataúd ni nada de eso.

Solo busco que me den un beso

(Bbm)Cuando salgo por las noches yo no vuelo.

(Fm)En mi Seiscientos yo voy al cementerio

(C/)Soy moderno, **(Bbm/)**soy eterno **(Fm)**y lo estoy pasando bien

(C/)soy vampiro **(Bbm/)**con melena **(Fm)**soy un drácula ye-yé...

Drácula ye-yé... **(F#m)**drácula ye-yé

(F#m)Soy un Drácula amigo de los hippies.

Fumo porros y también me como tripis.

(Bm)Cuando salgo por las noches vuelvo pronto

(F#m)Porque tengo miedo que me encuentre el Coco

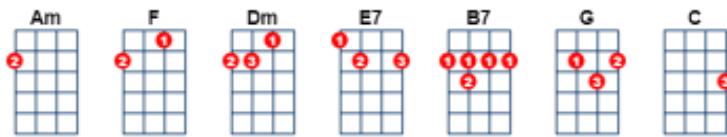
(C#/)Soy moderno, **(Bm/)**soy eterno **(F#m)**y lo estoy pasando bien

(C#/)soy vampiro **(Bm/)**con melena **(F#m)**soy un drácula ye-yé...

(F#m)Drácula ye-yé (x3)

(C#/)(Bm/)(F#m/)

Echo de menos – Kiko Veneno



Intro: (Am) (F) (Dm) (E7)

Echo de (**Am**)menos la cama re(**Dm**)vuelta,
ese zumo de na(**E7**)ranja y las revistas a(**Am**)biertas.
En el es(**Am**)pejo ya encuentro tu mi(**Dm**)rada,
no hay besos en la (**E7**)ducha; ni pelos, ni (**Am**)nada.

Entre no(**Am**)sotros un muro de metacri(**Dm**)lato,
no nos deja o(**E7**)lernos, ni manose(**Am**)arnos.
Y por las (**Am**)noches todo es cambio de pos(**Dm**)tura,
encuentro tela(**E7**)rañas por las cos(**Am**)turas.

(F/)Lo mismo te echo de (**F/**)menos, lo mismo...
que antes (**B7/**)te echaba de (**E7/**)más. (**E7/**)

Estribillo x2:

Si (**A**)tú no te das (**A7**)cuenta de lo que (**Dm**)vale,
el mundo es (**G**)una tonte(**C**)ría,
si vas de(**F**)jando que se es(**Dm**)cape
lo que (**E7**)más que(**Am**)rías. (**Am**)

(Dm)(E7)(Am)(Am) (Am)(Dm)(E7)(Am)

Echo de (**Am**)menos, el crujir de tus tos(**Dm**)tadas,
sentir por el pa(**E7**)sillo tu gato que a(**Am**)raña.
En mi ca(**Am**)misa llevo tu aroma (**Dm**)preso,
y el rojo de tus (**E7**)labios por el cuello. (**Am**)

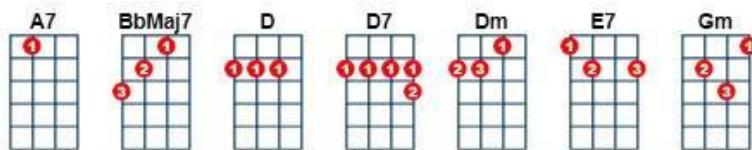
Entre no(**Am**)sotros un muro de metacri(**Dm**)lato,
no nos deja o(**E7**)lernos, ni manose(**Am**)arnos;
y por las (**Am**)noches todo es cambio de pos(**Dm**)tura,
encuentro tela(**E7**)rañas por las cos(**Am**)turas.

(F/)Lo mismo te echo de (**F/**)menos, lo mismo...
que antes (**B7/**)te echaba de (**E7/**)más. (**E7/**)

Estribillo x2

El Becerrito (La Vaca Mariposa) – Simón Díaz

(Rasgueo D Dx UU D)



(Dm) La vaca Mari**(A7)**posa tuvo un ter**(Dm)**né
(Dm)un becerrito **(D7)**lindo como un be**(Gm)**bé
(Gm)'dámelo papáí**(BbMaj7)**to' dicen los **(E7)**niños cuando lo
(A7)ven nacer
y ella lo **(Dm)**esconde por los mo**(A7)**gotes que no sé.

(Dm) La vaca Mari**(A7)**posa tuvo un ter**(Dm)**né
(Dm)la sabana le **(D7)** ofrece reverde**(Gm)**cer
(Gm)los arroyitos **(BbMaj7)** todos le llevan **(E7)** flores por el ama**(A7)**necer
y ella lo es**(Dm)**conde por los mo**(A7)**gotes que no sé.

(Dm) La vaca Mari**(A7)**posa tuvo un ter**(Dm)**né **(D7)**

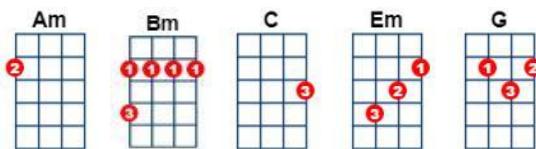
Y los pe**(Gm)**ricos van y el gavi**(Dm)**lán también
con frutas **(A7)** criollas hasta el **(Dm)**caney, para **(D7)** él
y mari**(Gm)**posa está que no **(Dm)**sabe que hacer
porque ella **(A7)**sabe la suerte **(Dm)**de él.

Y los pe**(Gm)**ricos van y el gavi**(Dm)**lán también
con frutas **(A7)** criollas hasta el **(Dm)**caney, para **(D7)** él
y mari**(Gm)**posa está que no **(Dm)**sabe que hacer
porque ella **(A7)**sabe la suerte **(Dm)**de él.

Repetir todo un poco más rápido

(N/C) La vaca Mariposa tuvo un ter**(Dm)**né

El Límite – La frontera



Intro: Em | G | Em | G | Am | D | C

(Em) Escucha bien, mi viejo amigo (**Bm**) no sé si recordarás (**Am**) aquellos tiempos ahora perdidos, (**C**) por las calles de esta ciudad.

(Em) Leímos juntos libros prohibidos, (**Bm**) creímos que nada nos haría cambiar, (**Am**) vivimos siempre esperando una (**C**) señal.

Estrillo x2

En el límite del (**Em**) bien, el límite del (**G**) bien
en el límite del (**Em**) mal, el límite del (**G**) mal

(Am) Te esperaré (**D**) en el límite del (**C**) bien y del mal.

(Em) Es duro estar tan abatido (**Bm**) cuando no siente el dolor

(Am) es como clavar un cuchillo (**C**) en lo más hondo del corazón.

(Em) Escucha bien mi viejo amigo, (**Bm**) nunca olvidé nuestra amistad.

(Am) La vida es sólo un juego en el que hay que apos(**C**)tar,
si quieres ganar.

Estrillo x2

En el límite del (**Em**) bien, el límite del (**G**) bien
en el límite del (**Em**) mal, el límite del (**G**) mal

(Am) Te esperaré (**D**) en el límite del (**C**) bien y del mal.

Instrumental: Em | G | Em | G | Am | D | C

(Em/) No es difícil encontrar (**Bm/**) el paraíso en la oscuridad,

(Am/) la fortuna viene en un barco (**C/**) sin rumbo y sin capitán.

(Em) Escucha bien, mi viejo amigo (**Bm**) que si algún día nos volvemos a ver, (**Am**) sólo espero que todo sea como (**C**) ayer.

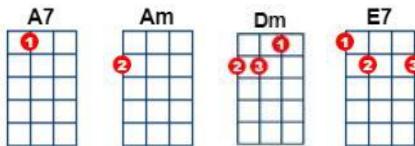
Estrillo x2

En el límite del (**Em**) bien, el límite del (**G**) bien
en el límite del (**Em**) mal, el límite del (**G**) mal

(Am) Te esperaré (**D**) en el límite del (**C**) bien y del mal.

(Em/)

El Muerto Vivo – Peret



(N/C) A mi amigo Blanco He(**Am**)rrera / le pagaron su sa(**E7**)lario
 Y sin pensarlo dos veces / salió para malgas(**Am**)tarlo
 Una semana de (**A7**)juerga / y perdió el conoci(**Dm**)miento (**Stop**)
 Como no volvió a su (**Am**)casa / todos (**E7**)lo dieron por (**Am**)muerto

(N/C) Y no estaba (**E7**)muerto no, no
 y no estaba (**Am**)muerto no, no, Y no estaba (**E7**)muerto no, no
 es(**Dm**/)taba to(**E7**/)mando (**Am**)cañas, lerelele
 Y no estaba (**E7**)muerto no, no
 y no estaba (**Am**)muerto no, no Y no estaba (**E7**)muerto no, no
 che(**Dm**/)vere, cu(**E7**/)chevere, (**Am**)ché-ve-re (**Stop**)

(N/C) Pero al cabo de unos (**Am**)días / de haber desapare(**E7**)cido Encontraron uno
 muerto, / un muerto muy pare(**Am**)cido
 Le montaron un (**A7**)velorio / y le rezaron la no(**Dm**)vena (**Stop**)
 Le perdonaron sus (**Am**)deudas / y lo ente(**E7**)rraron con (**Am**)pena

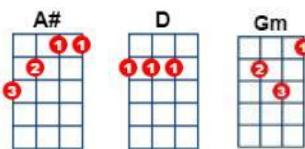
Estrillo

(N/C) Pero un día se apare(**Am**)ció / lleno de vida y con(**E7**)tento Diciéndole a todo
 el mundo / EH! se equivocaron de (**Am**)muerto
 El lío que se (**A7**)formó / eso sí que es puro (**Dm**)cuento (**Stop**)
 Su mujer ya no lo (**Am**)quiere, no(**E7**)quiere dormir con (**Am**)muertos

(N/C) No estaba (**E7**)muerto estaba de pa(**Am**)rranda
*-No estaba (**E7**)muerto estaba de pa(**Am**)rranda*
 A mi amigo Blanco (**E7**)Herrera, le pagaron su (**Am**)salario, tú ves
*-No estaba (**E7**)muerto estaba de pa(**Am**)rranda*
 Los muertos no (**E7**)andan los muertos no carburan,
 (**Am**)tu vivo y con tremenda sabrosura papá
*-No estaba (**E7**)muerto estaba de pa(**Am**)rranda*
 y se fue para Argen(**E7**)tina con Serrat y el pri(**Am**)mo Sabina

Estrillo

El Pescador – Los Wawanco



(Gm)...Va subiendo la corriente
con chinchorro y atar**(A#)**raya,
la canoa de bare**(D)**qué
para llegar a la **(Gm)**playa.

(Gm)La luna espera soniente
con su mágico esplen**(A#)**dor,
la llegada del va**(D)**liente,
del valiente pesca**(Gm)**dor.

ESTRIBILLO (x2)

(El pescador) **(Gm)**habla con la luna,
(El pescador) habla con la **(A#)**playa
(El pescador) no tiene for**(D)**tunaaaaaa
sólo su atar**(Gm)**raya

(Gm) (A#) (D) (Gm) x2

(Gm)..Regresan los pescadores
con su carga pa' ven**(A#)**der,
al puerto de sus a**(D)**mores
donde tienen su que**(Gm)**rer.

(Gm)Esta cumbia que se llama,
el alegre pesca**(A#)**dor,
la compuse una ma**(D)**ñana,
una mañana de **(Gm)**sol.

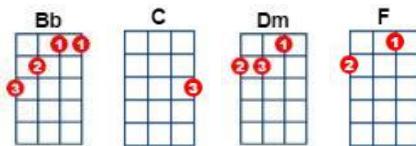
ESTRIBILLO (x2)

(El pescador) **(Gm)**habla con la luna,
(El pescador) habla con la **(A#)**playa
(El pescador) no tiene for**(D)**tunaaaaaa
sólo su atar**(Gm)**raya

(Gm) (A#) (D) (Gm) x2

(REPETIR hasta 1er estribillo)

El sol no regresa – La Quinta Estación



Hace días (**F**)perdí,en alguna (**Bb**)cantina
la mitad de mi (**C**)almamás el (**Bb**)quince de (**F**)propina.

No es que sea el (**F**)alcohol,la mejor (**Bb**)medicina
pero ayuda a (**C**)olvidar,cuando (**Bb**)no ves la (**F**)salida.

Hoy te intento (**Bb**)contar que todo va (**C**)bien
aunque no te lo (**Dm**)creas,
aunque a estas (**Bb**)alturas un último (**C**)esfuerzo no valga la (**F**)pena.

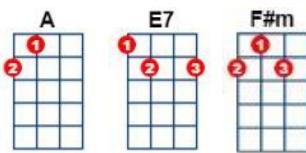
Hoy los buenos (**Bb**)recuerdos,se (**C**)caen por las (**Dm**)escaleras
y tras varios (**Bb**)tequilaslas nubes se (**C**)vanpero el sol no (**F**)regresa.

Sueños de (**F**)habitación,frente a un hotel de carre(**Bb**)tera
y unas gotas de (**C**)lluvia,que (**Bb**)guardo en esta (**F**)maleta
ruedan por el (**F**)colchónde mi cama ya (**Bb**)desierta
es la mejor (**C**)soluciónpara el (**Bb**)dolor de (**F**)cabeza.

Hoy te intento (**Bb**)contar que todo va (**C**)bien
aunque no te lo (**Dm**)creas,
aunque a estas (**Bb**)alturas un último (**C**)esfuerzo no valga la (**F**)pena.

Hoy los buenos (**Bb**)recuerdos,se (**C**)caen por las (**Dm**)escaleras
y tras varios (**Bb**)tequilaslas nubes se (**C**)vanpero el sol no (**F**)regresa.
y tras varios (**Bb**)tequilas las nubes se (**C**)vanpero el sol no (**F**)regresa.

El Venao – Los Cantantes



Riff	x2 x1	Opción Acordes
A—0-4-7-9-7-4-0---0-4-5-4-0---	--0	(A)(A)(F#m)(F#m)]x2
E-----2-----2—	0	(E7///)(A/)

(A) Ay mujer, la gente esta di(F#m)ciendo por ahí,
que yo (A)soy un venao... y que (E7)estoy amarrado
(A) Ay mujer, dime que eso es un (F#m)cuento por favor,
que no (A)soy un venao... que (E7)sigo pegao

Que cuando (A)fui a Puerto Rico estabas llena de chichones
“No hagas caso esas jugadas, son rumores, son rumores”
y que un (E7)tipo a ti te vio, andando en los callejones
“No hagas caso esas jugadas, son rumores son rumores”.

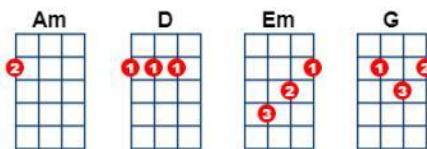
Que cuando (A)fui a Nueva York, tenias amores por montones
“No hagas caso esas jugadas, son rumores son rumores”
Y que de (E7)botellas vacías, estaban lleno los rincones
“No hagas caso esas jugadas, son rumores son rumores”

(A/)Y que no me digan en la esquina, (A)el venao, el venao
eso a mi me morti(F#m)fica, el venao, el venao
que no me griten en la es(A)quina, el venao, el venao
eso mira a mi me morti(F#m)fica, el venao, el venao.
(E7///)(A/)

(A)Y que a mi que abra los ojos, no sea bobo y no sea torpe
“No hagas caso esas jugadas, son rumores son rumores”
en ver(E7)dad soy un venao, y no es que ellos lo suponen
“No hagas caso esas jugadas, son rumores son rumores”.

(x2)
(A/)Y que no me digan en la esquina, (A)el venao, el venao
eso a mi me morti(F#m)fica, el venao, el venao
que no me griten en la es(A)quina, el venao, el venao
eso mira a mi me morti(F#m)fica, el venao, el venao.
(E7///)(A/)

Emborracharme - Lori Meyers



(D) (G) (Am) (Am) (x2)

Empiezo a que(D)rerte (G)

Empiezo a pen(Am)sar que no hay un día que no quiera (D)verte (G)

Y demos(Am)trar todo el amor que te mere(D)ces (G)

Y vesti(Am)ré como tú digas, iré más de(D)cente (G)

Para po(Am)der ir a esos sitios depri(D)mentes (G)

Haré de es(Am)coba y de felpudo, haré de sir(D)viente (G)

Y tritu(Am)rar mi cora(C)zón con ingre(D)dientes

Y beber todo (G)ese batido, Acompañarlo des(Em)pués con vino

Beber hasta emborra(Am)charme, Hasta ca(D)er rendido y levantarme

(D) (G) (Am) (Am)

Y levanté (D)tarde (G)

Y la re(Am)saca que ahora tengo me impide lla(D)marte (G)

Y con las (Am)ganas que ahora tengo de fo(D)llarte (G)

Y me has man(Am)dado algún mensaje que vi (D)tarde (G)

No va el whats(Am)app, no carga el (C)vídeo que man(D)daste

Y beber todo (G)ese batido, Acompañarlo des(Em)pués con vino

Beber hasta emborra(Am)charme, Hasta ca(D)er rendido y levantarme

Y (G)sigo aún borracho per(Em)dido,

Pero me atrevo a con(Am)tarte, que yo no (D)quiero ser tu amigo

(C) - (Em) - (Am) - (D)

(cambia tempo)

(G) - (Em) - (Am) - (D)

Y beber todo (G)ese batido, Acompañarlo des(Em)pués con vino

Beber hasta emborra(Am)charme

Hasta (D*)caer rendido y levantarme **(aquí ritmo normal)*

(x2)

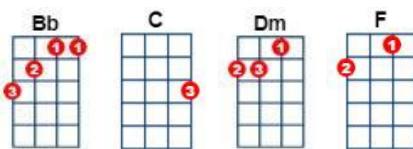
Y aquí (G)sigo aún borracho per(Em)dido

Pero me atrevo a con(Am)tarte

que yo no (D)quiero ser tu amante

Y no (D)quiero ser tu amante (G/)

Enamorado de la moda juvenil - Radio Futura



(F)(Dm) (F)(Dm)

Si **(F)**tú, (o tú)
me quisieras escu**(Dm)**char, (oh oh, si tú)
me prestaras aten**(Bb)**ción (o yo, si yo)
te diría lo que ocu**(C)**rrió
al pa**(F)**sar por la Puerta del **(C)**Sol.

Yo **(F)**vi (sí vi)
a la gente joven an**(Dm)**dar (oh sí, yo vi)
con tal aire de seguri**(Bb)**dad (que yo, sí yo)
en un momento compren**(C)**dí que el fu**(F)**turo ya está a**(C)**qui.

Y yo ca**(F)**í
enamorado de la moda juve**(Dm)**nil
de los precios y rebajas que yo **(Bb)**vi
enamorado de **(C)**ti.

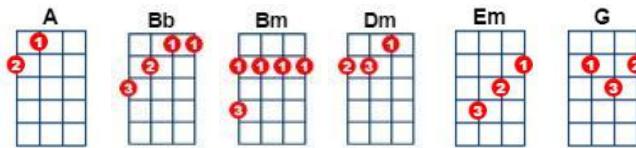
Sí, yo ca**(F)**í
enamorado de la moda juve**(Dm)**nil
de los chicos, de las chicas, de los **(Bb)**maniquís
enamorado de **(C)**ti.

Zapatos **(F)**nuevos, (son de ocasión)
oh, qué corbata, (que panta**(C)**lón)
vamos, quítate el cintu**(Gm)**rón y la tarde es de los **(C)**dos.

Sí yo ca**(F)**í
enamorado de la moda juve**(Dm)**nil
de los precios y rebajas que yo **(Bb)**vi
enamorado de **(C)**ti.

Sí, yo ca**(F)**í
enamorado de la moda juve**(Dm)**nil
de los chicos, de las chicas, de los **(Bb)**maniquís
enamorado de **(C)**ti. **(x2)**
(F/) Sí yo caí

Enjoy The Silence – Depeche Mode



(Em) (G)

(Bm) (Dm) (x2)

(Bm) Words like violence, **(Dm)** Break the silence

(G) Come crashing in, **(G)** Into my little world

(Bm) Painful to me, **(Dm)** Pierce right through me

(G) Can't you understand, **(G)** Oh my little girl

(Em) All I ever wanted, **(G)** All I ever needed

It's **(Bm)**here in **(A)**my arms

(Em) Words are very **(G)**Unnecessary

(Bm)They can only **(Bb)**do harm

(Em) (G)

(Bm) (Dm) (x2)

(Bm) Vows are spoken, **(Dm)** To be broken

(G) Feelings are intense, **(G)** Words are trivial

(Bm) Pleasures remain **(Dm)** So does the pain

(G) Words are meaningless, **(G)** And forgettable

(Em) All I ever wanted, **(G)** All I ever needed

It's **(Bm)**here in **(A)**my arms

(Em) Words are very **(G)**Unnecessary

(Bm)They can only **(Bb)**do harm

(Em) (G)

(Bm) (Dm) (x2)

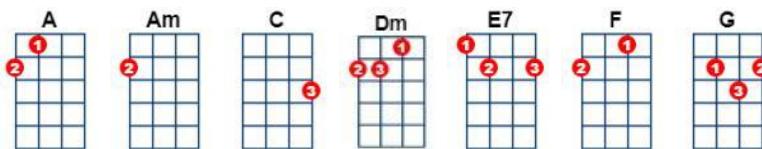
(Em) All I ever wanted, **(G)** All I ever needed

It's **(Bm)**here in **(A)**my arms

(Em) Words are very **(G)**Unnecessary

(Bm)They can only **(Bb/)**do harm

Es por ti – Complices



(Dm)(Am)(G)(F)(x2)

(Dm)Es por ti que veo **(Am)**ríos
donde so**(G)**lo hay asfal**(F)**to,
(Dm)Es por ti que hay o**(Am)**ceanos
donde so**(G)**lo habia char**(F)**cos.
Es por **(C)**ti que soy un duen**(G)**de
compli**(Am)**ce del vien**(F)**to,
(Am)Que se es**(G)**capa de ma**(F)**drugada
(E7/) Para colarse por tu ventana.
(Dm)(Am)(G)(F)(x2)

(Dm)Es por ti que no hay ca**(Am)**denas
si sigo el **(G)**ritmo de tus ca**(F)**deras.
(Dm)Es por ti que **(Am)**rozo la locura
cuando na**(G)**vego por tu cin**(F)**tura.

(chorus)

Es por **(C)**ti que soy un duen**(G)**de
compli**(Am)**ce del vien**(F)**to,
(Am)Que se es**(G)**capa de ma**(F)**drugada (x3)
(E7/) Para colarse por tu ven**(Dm)**tana... **(Am)**y decir**(A)**te
(Dm)tus lábios **(C)**son de seda,
Tus dien**(F)**tes del color de la lu**(G)**na llena, ah**(Dm)**
Tu risa la san**(C)**gre que **(F)**corre por mis vee**(G)**nas, **(Dm)**
Tus besos la tin**(C)**ta de mis ver**(F)**sos,
(G/)que siempre te **(C/)**cuentan

(Dm)(Am)(G)(F)(x2) Uo, oh, oh, oh, ...

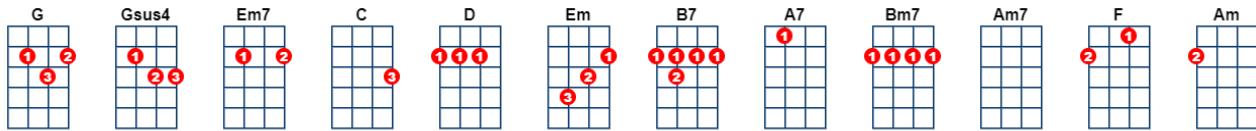
(Dm)Es por ti que veooo **(Am)**ríos donde so**(G)**lo hay asfal**(F)**to,
(Dm)Es por ti que hay o**(Am)**ceanos donde so**(G)**lo habia char**(F)**cos.

(chorus)

(Dm)(Am)(G)(F)(x3) Uo, oh, oh, oh, oh,

(Dm)(Am)(G)(E7/) ...que siempre te cuen**(Am/)**tan

Eternal Flame - The Bangles



Intro: G Gsus4 G Gsus4

(G)Close your (Em7)eyes, (C)give me your (D)hand, darling.

(G)Do you (Em7)feel my heart (C)beating?

(D)Do you unders (Em)tand? Do you (B7)feel the (Em)same?

(A7)Am I only (D)drea(Bm7)ming

(Am7)is this burning (C)an eternal (G)flame

(G)I be(Em7)lieve (C)it's meant to (D)be, darling

(G)I watch you (Em7)when you are (C)sleeping

(D)you belong with me, do you (B7)feel the (Em)same?

(A7)Am I only (D)drea(Bm7)ming

(Am7)is this burning (C)an eternal (G)flame

Estrillo

(D)Say my (F)name, (G)sun shines through the (D)rain

a whole (F)life so (G)lonely (*and then*)

you (C)come and (G)ease the (Am7)pain (C)

(D)I don't (Bm7)want to lose this (F)fee(C)ling, (D)ooh

Instrumental: Em B7 Em A7 D Bm7 Am7 C

Estrillo

(D)Say my (F)name, (G)sun shines through the (D)rain

a whole (F)life so (G)lonely (*and then*)

you (C)come and (G)ease the (Am7)pain (C)

(D)I don't (Bm7)want to lose this (F)fee(C)ling, (D)ooh

Repetir x3

(G)Close your (Em7)eyes, (C)give me your (D)hand, darling.

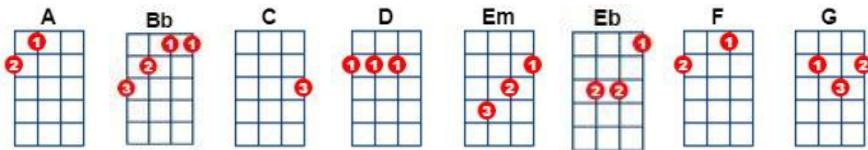
(G)Do you (Em7)feel my heart (C)beating?

(D)Do you unders (Em)tand? Do you (B7)feel the (Em)same?

(A7)Am I only (D)drea(Bm7)ming

(Am7)is this burning (C)an eternal (G)flame

Every Breath You Take – The Police



(intro) (G) | (Em) | (C) (D) | (G)

Every breath you (G)take, Every move you (Em)make
Every bond you (C)break... every step you (D)take
I'll be watching you (Em)

Every single (G)day And every word you (Em)say
Every game you (C)play... every night you (D)stay
I'll be watching you (G)

Oh can't you (C)see (Bb), You belong to (G)me
How my poor heart (A)aches, With every step you (D)take
And every move you (G)make And every vow you (Em)break
Every smile you (C)fake... every claim you (D)stake
I'll be watching you (Em)

(Eb)Since you've gone, I've been lost without a (F)trace
I dream at night, I can only see your (Eb)face
I look around but it's you I can't re(F)place
I feel so cold and I long for your em(Eb)brace
I keep crying, baby, baby... (G)please

(Em) | (C) (D) | (Em) | (G) | (Em) | (C) (D) | (G)

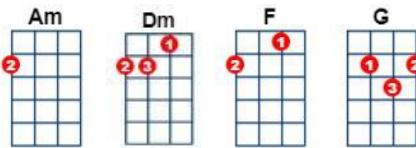
Oh can't you (C)see (Bb), You belong to (G)me
How my poor heart (A)aches, With every step you (D)take

Every move you (G)make Every vow you (Em)break
Every smile you (C)fake... every claim you (D)stake
I'll be watching you (Em)

Every move you (C)make... every step you (D)take
I'll be watching you (Em)

I'll be watching (G)you (*every breath you take,
every move you (Em)make, every bond you (C)break...*)
I'll be watching (G)you (*every single day,
every word you (Em)say, every game you (C)play...*)
I'll be watching (G – single strum)you

Eye of the Tiger – Survivor



INTRO(Am) (Am-G-Am) (Am-G-Am) (Am-G-F) x2

(Am)Risin' up (F)back on the street
 (G) Did my time, took my (Am)chances
 (Am)Went the distance now I'm (F)back on my feet
 Just a (G)man and his will to sur(Am)vive
 (Am)So many times, it (F)happens too fast
 (G) You trade your passion for (Am)glory
 (Am)Don't lose your grip on the (F)dreams of the past
 You must (G)fight just to keep them a(Am)live

It's the (Dm)eye of the tiger it's the (C)thrill of the (G)fight
 Risin' (Dm)up to the challenge of our (C)ri(G)val
 And the (Dm)last lone survivor stalks his (C)prey in the (G)night
 And he's (Dm)watching us (C)all with the (F)eye...
 Of the (Am/) tiger (Am-G-Am) (Am-G-Am) (Am-G-F) (F)
 (Am) (Am-G-Am) (Am-G-Am) (Am-G-F) (F)

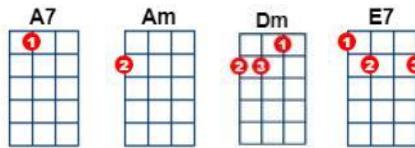
(Am)Face to face (F)out in the heat
 (G) Hanging tough, staying (Am)hungry
 (Am)They stack the odds still we (F)take to the street
 For the (G)kill with the skill to sur(Am)vive

It's the (Dm)eye of the tiger it's the (C)thrill of the (G)fight
 Risin' (Dm)up to the challenge of our (C)ri(G)val
 And the (Dm)last lone survivor stalks his (C)prey in the (G)night
 And he's (Dm)watching us (C)all with the (F)eye...
 Of the (Am/) tiger (Am-G-Am) (Am-G-Am) (Am-G-F) (F)
 (Am) (Am-G-Am) (Am-G-Am) (Am-G-F) (F)

(Am)Risin' up (F)straight to the top
 (G) Had the guts, got the (Am)glory
 (Am)Went the distance now I'm (F)not gonna stop Just a (G)man and his will to
 sur(Am)vive

It's the (Dm)eye of the tiger it's the (C)thrill of the (G)fight Risin' (Dm)up to the
 challenge of our (C)ri(G)val
 And the (Dm)last lone survivor stalks his (C)prey in the (G)night And he's
 (Dm)watching us (C)all with the (F)eye...
 Of the (Am/) tiger (Am-G-Am) (Am-G-Am) (Am-G-F) (F)
 (Am) (Am-G-Am) (Am-G-Am) (Am-G-F) (pause) (Am/)

Felicidad – La Cabra Mecánica



Intro: Am

(Am) Mata más gente el tabaco que los avio**(E7)**nes
y he perdido el miedo a vo**(Am)**lar
y en**(A7)**ciendo la faria de las grandes ocasio**(Dm)**nes
y en las nubes tengo un "Beme**(Am)**uve"
y una "Plei**(E7)**estetion" tu foto y un **(A7)**par de postales
(Dm)sigue escribiendo don**(E7)**de quiera que tu estés

(Estribillo)

(Am) Felicidad que bonito nombre tie**(E7)**nes
felicidad vete tú a saber donde te me**(Am)**tes
fe**(A7)**licidad cuando sales sola a bai**(Dm)**lar
y tomas dos copas de **(Am)**más
y se te olvi**(E7)**da que me quie**(A7)**res
y **(Dm)**tomas dos copas de **(Am)**más
y se te olvi**(E7)**da que me quie**(Am)**res

(Am) Nada mas verte le dije a mi sen**(E7)**tido común
que no me esperara levan**(Am)**tao
y al lle**(A7)**gar a casa una nota en el living **(Dm)**room
y un adiós en los mo**(Am)**rros
y desde en**(E7)**tonces duermo so**(A7)**lo finito acabado caramba
(Dm)impagando los re**(E7)**cibos de la luz

(Estribillo)

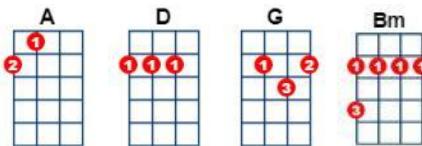
(Am) Tú haces latir mi corazón sin ti tengo taquicar**(E7)**dia
y a veces necesito un doctor y atraco la far**(Am)**macia (x2)

(Estribillo)

(Am) Cuando menos lo esperaba de pronto un día
y a mi puerta llamo la alegría, resulta que tenia tu carita
y que estabas tan rica que devore tu piel tu carne y tus espinas
y rebañe....sucu sucu sucu rebañe

(Am) Desde entonces en verano nunca pido ensaladilla
ni antes de dos horas de digestión me tiro al mar
y he dejado de abusar del tabaco del café del tinto y del prozac
pura felicidad..pura felicidauuu..pura felicidau.. pu**(Am/)**ra felicidauu

Five Hundred Miles – The Proclaimers



(intro) (D)

When I (D)wake up, yeah I know I'm gonna be
 I'm gonna (G)be the man who (A)wakes up next to (D)you
 When I (D)go out, yeah I know I'm gonna be
 I'm gonna (G)be the man who (A)goes along with (D)you
 If I (D)get drunk, well I know I'm gonna be
 I'm gonna (G)be the man who (A)gets drunk next to (D)you
 And if I (D)haver, yeah I know I'm gonna be
 I'm gonna (G)be the man who's (A)havering to (D)you

(chorus)

But (D)I would walk 500 miles and
 (G)I would walk (A)500 more
 Just to (D)be the man who walked
 a thousand (G)miles to fall down (A)at your door

When I'm (D)working, yeah I know I'm gonna be
 I'm gonna (G)be the man who's (A)working hard for (D)you
 And when the (D)money, comes in for the work I do
 I'll pass (G)almost every (A)penny on to (D)you
 When I (D)come home, oh I know I'm gonna be
 I'm gonna (G)be the man who (A)comes back home to (D)you
 And if I (D)grow old, well I know I'm gonna be
 I'm gonna (G)be the man who's (A)growing old with (D)you

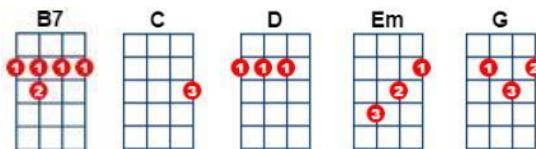
(chorus)

(D)Ta la la ta (*ta la la ta*) (D)Ta la la ta (*ta la la ta*)
 (G)Talalalala (A)Talalala (D) La la (2x)

When I'm (D)lonely, well I know I'm gonna be
 I'm gonna (G)be the man who's (A)lonely without (D)you
 And when I'm (D)dreaming, well I know I'm gonna dream
 I'm gonna (G)dream about the (A)time when I'm with (D)you
 When I (D)go out, well I know I'm gonna be
 I'm gonna (G)be the man who (A)goes along with (D)you
 And when I (D)come home, well I know I'm gonna be
 I'm gonna (G)be the man who (A)comes back home to (Bm)you
 I'm gonna (G)be the man who's (A)coming home to (D)you

(chorus) then 'Ta la la la' again, to fade

Flaca – Andrés Calamaro



(intro)

(G) (B7) (Em) (C)

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

(chorus)

Flaca, (G) no me cla(B7)ves,
tus puñales(Em) por la es(C)palda
tan profundo(G) no me due(D)len
no me hacen mal (G) (D)

Lejos (G) en el cen(B7)tro,
de la tierra (Em) las raí(C)ces
del amor (G) donde esta(D)ban
quedarán. (G) (D)

(G)Entre no me olvides me de(B7)jé nuestros abriles
olvi(Em)dados en el fonde del pla(C)card
en el cuarto de invi(G)tados eran tiempos do(D)rados
un pasado mejor (G) (D)

Aunque (G) casi me equivoco y te (B7) digo poco a poco
no me (Em) mientas no me digas la ver(C)dad
no te quedes ca(G)llada no levantes la (D) voz
ni me pidas perdón (G) (D)

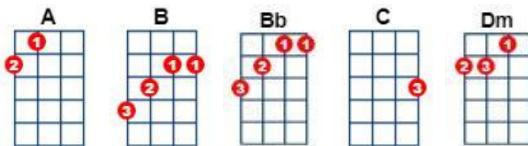
Aunque casi (G) te confieso yo tam(B7)bién he sido un perro compa(Em)ñero un
perro ideal(C)
que aprendió a la(G)drar y a volver al ho(D)gar
para poder comer(G) (D)

(chorus)

(chorus – no lyrics)

(G/)

Flamenco – Los Brincos



(intro)

(Dm) (C) (Bb) (trémolo – Flamenco style)
(A)(Bb) (x2)

(A)Si me preguntas a (Bb)dónde voy
 (A)Y si tú quieres sa(Bb)ber quién soy
 (A)Piensa que es fácil a(Bb)divinar
 Que yo soy (A)yo... o-(Bb)oh... oh oh oh
 (A)ohh... o-(Bb)oh... oh oh oh

(A)Si te preocupa mi (Bb)porvenir
 (A)Puedes dejar de pen(Bb)sar en mí
 (A)No lograrás hacer(Bb)me cambiar
 Soy como (A)soy o-(Bb)oh... oh oh oh
 (A)ohh... o-(Bb)oh... oh oh oh (A)ohhhhhh

**(Dm)ahhh ahhh ahhh ahhh (C)ahhh ahhh ahhh ahhh
 (Bb)ahhh ahhh ahhh ahhh
 (A)HEY (A)HEY (A)HEY-HEY-HEY (single strum)**

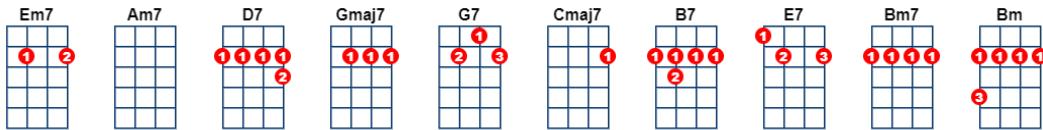
**(Dm)ahhh ahhh ahhh ahhh (C)ahhh ahhh ahhh ahhh
 (Bb)ahhh ahhh ahhh ahhh (A)ahhhhhh (Bb)ahhhhhh**

(A)Piénsalo bien y de(Bb)cídete
 (A)No tengo tiempo pa(Bb)ra perder
 (A)Pronto mi novia tú (Bb)vas a ser
 Lo digo (A)yo o-(Bb)oh... oh oh oh
 (A)ohh... o-(Bb)oh oh oh oh

(A)Nunca jamás te arre(Bb)pentirás
 (A)Porque si buscas fe(Bb)licidad
 (A)Solo a mi lado la en(Bb)contrarás
 Lo digo (A)yo o-(Bb)oh... oh oh oh (A)ohh... o-(Bb)oh...
 o-(Bb)oh... o-(C)oh...

(B-Bb-A) (single strum)

Fly Me To The Moon – Bart Howard



(Em7)(Am7)(D7)(Gmaj7 - G7)
(Cmaj7)(Am7)(B7)(Em7 -E7)

(Em7)Fly me to the **(Am7)**moon
 and let me **(D7)**play among the **(Gmaj7)**stars **(G7)**
(Cmaj7)Let me see what **(Am7)**spring is like
 on **(B7)**Jupiter and **(Em7)**Mars **(E7)**

In **(Am7)**other words, **(D7)**hold my **(Bm7)**hand **(Em7)**
 In **(Am7)**other words, **(D7)**baby, **(Gmaj7)**kiss me **(B7)**

(Em7)Fill my heart with **(Am7)**song
 and let me **(D7)**sing forever **(Gmaj7)**more **(G7)**
(Cmaj7)You're all I **(Am7)**long
 for all I **(B7)**worship and **(Em7)**adore **(E7)**

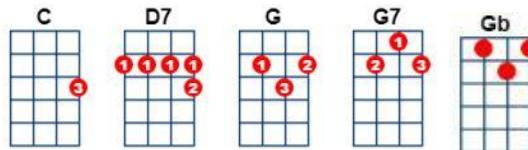
In **(Am7)**other words, **(D7)**please be **(Bm)**true **(E7)**
 In **(Am7)**other words, **(D7)**I love **(G7)**you **(B7)**

(Em7) (Am7) (D7)(Gmaj7 - G7)
(Cmaj7)(Am7)(B7)(Em7 -E7)
(Am7)(D7)(Bm7)(Em7)
(Am7)(D7) (Gmaj7) (B7)

(Em7)Fill my heart with **(Am7)**song
 and let me **(D7)**sing forever **(Gmaj7)**more **(G7)**
(Cmaj7)You're all I **(Am7)**long for
 all I **(B7)**worship and **(Em7)**adore **(E7)**

In **(Am7)**other words, **(D7)**please be **(Bm)**true **(E7)**
 In **(Am7)**other words...
 In **(Am7)**other words,
(D7/)I **(D7/)**love **(Em7/)**you

Folsom Prison Blues – Johnny Cash



(intro) (G)x2

I (**G**)hear the train a comin'... it's rolling round the bend
 And I ain't seen the sunshine since... (**G7**)I don't know when
 I'm (**C**)stuck in Folsom prison... and time keeps draggin' (**G**)on
 But that (**D7**)train keeps a rollin'... on down to San An(**G**)ton

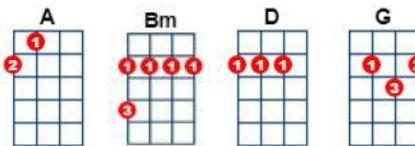
When (**G**)I was just a baby... my mama told me son (SON!!!)
 Always be a good boy... don't (**G7**)ever play with guns
 But I (**C**)shot a man in Reno... just to watch him (**G**)die
 When I (**D7**)hear that whistle blowin'... I hang my head and (**G**)cry

(instrumental – same as verse) (G) (G7) (C) (G) (D7) (G)

I (**G**)bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car
 They're probably drinkin' coffee... and (**G7**)smoking big cigars
 Well I (**C**)know I had it coming... I know I can't be (**G**)free
 But those (**D7**)people keep a-movin'... and that's what tortures (**G**)me

They'd (**G**)free me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine
 I bet I'd move it on a little (**G7**)farther down the line
 (**C**)Far from Folsom prison... that's where I want to (**G**)stay
 And I'd (**D7**)let that lonesome whistle... blow my blues a(**G**)way (**G**)
(G_b - G)

Friday I'm In Love – The Cure



(intro)

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

(D)I don't care if **(G)**Monday's blue

(D)Tuesday's grey and **(A)**Wednesday too

(Bm)Thursday I don't **(G)**care about you,
it's**(D)**Friday I'm in **(A)**love

(D)Monday you can **(G)**fall apart

(D)Tuesday Wednesday **(A)**break my heart

(Bm)Thursday doesn't **(G)**even start It's **(D)**Friday I'm in **(A)**love

(G)Saturday **(A/ stop)**wait and **(Bm)**Sunday always

(G)comes too late but **(D)**Friday never **(A)**hesitate...

(D)I don't care if **(G)**Monday's black

(D)Tuesday Wednesday **(A)**heart attack **(Bm)**Thursday never **(G)**looking back It's

(D)Friday I'm in **(A)**love

(D)Monday you can **(G)**hold your head

(D)Tuesday Wednesday **(A)**stay in bed

or **(Bm)**Thursday watch the **(G)**walls instead

It's **(D)**Friday I'm in **(A)**love

(G)Saturday **(A/ stop)**wait and **(Bm)**Sunday always

(G)comes too late but **(D)**Friday never **(A)**hesitate...

(Bm)Dressed up to the **(G)**eyes, it's a wonderful **(D)**surprise
to see your **(A)**shoes and your spirits **(Bm)**rise

Throwing out your **(G)**frown, and just smiling at the **(D)**sound

and as sleek as a **(A)**shriek, spinning round and **(Bm)**round

Always take a big **(G)**bite, it's such a gorgeous **(D)**sight

to see you **(A)**eat in the middle of the **(Bm)**night

You can never get **(G)**enough, enough of this **(D)**stuff,

It's Friday, **(A)**I'm in love **(straight back in)**

(D)I don't care if **(G)**Monday's blue

(D)Tuesday's grey and **(A)**Wednesday too

(Bm)Thursday I don't **(G)**care about you,
it's**(D)**Friday I'm in **(A)**love

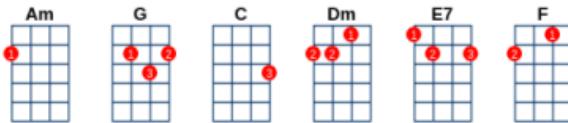
(D)Monday you can **(G)**fall apart

(D)Tuesday Wednesday **(A)**break my heart

(Bm)Thursday doesn't **(G)**even start it's **(D)**Friday I'm in **(A)**love

(D) (G) (D) (A) (Bm) (G) (D) (A) (D/)

Geografía – La oreja de Van Gogh



(Am) Me gustaría invent(G)tar un país contigo (Am)
 Para que las pa(C)labras como pa(G)tria o porve(Dm)nir,
 (E7)Bandera, nación, frontera, raza o des(Am)tino
 (C)Tuvieran algún sentido (E7) para mí. (Am)

(Am) Y que limite al (G) este con mil amigos (Am)
 (Am) Al sur con tus pa(C)siones y al (G)oeste con el mar
 (E7) Al norte con los secretos que nunca (Am)te digo
 (C)Para gobernarlos de (E7) cerca si los (Am)quieres conquistar.

Estribillo

(C)Si tú también lo sientes, si a ti (Dm) también te apetece
 (E7)No lo pienses, vámonos, ya somos (Am) dos.

Por qué (F) no me das la mano y nos co(C)gemos este barco
 (E7)Celebrando con un beso que hoy es (Am)hoy.

Que (F)nuestra patria existe donde (C) estemos tú y yo,
 (E7)Que todo estará cerca si cer(Am)ca estamos los dos.
 Que (F)nuestra patria existe donde (C)estemos tú y yo.
 Que (E7)todo estará cerca, vámo(Am)nos.

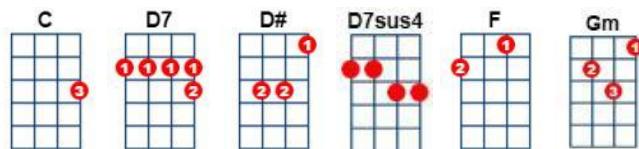
(Am)Me encantaría que (G) nuestro país tuviera (Am)
 (C)Un arsenal in(G)menso de ca(Dm)ricias bajo el mar
 (E7)Para que al caer la noche yo encienda (Am)dos velas
 (C)Para invadirte por sor(E7)presa en la intim(Am)idad.

(Am)Con dos habitantes (G)será el más pequeño del (Am)mundo Y
 (C)sin embargo el más (G) grande de to(Dm) dos los que yo vi (E7)De
 veras te digo que el himno que escribo es (Am)sincero (C)Habla de
 que hay tantos pa(E7)íses como gen(Am)te en cada país.

[Estribillo]

(F)Porque nuestra patria existe donde (C)estemos tú y yo
 (E7)Que todo estará cerca si cer(Am)ca estamos los dos.
 (F)ohhhh (C)ohhhh
 (E7)Que todo estará cerca, vámo(Am/)nos (tú y yo.)

Girl You'll Be A Woman Soon - Neil Diamond



*Riff: A ---1-0---
E -----3---
C -2-----
G -----

(Gm/) Girl, (*Riff) (C) you'll be a (F) woman (Gm) soon

(Gm) I love you so much, can't count all the ways

I've died for you girl and all they can say is (F) "He's not your kind"

(Gm) They never get tired of putting me down

And I never know when I come around (F) What I'm gonna find

Don't let them (D#) make up your mind, don't you now

Chorus:

(Gm/) Girl,	(*Riff) (C) you'll be a	(F) woman (Gm) soon
(Gm/) Please,	(*Riff) (C) come take my	(F) hand
(Gm/) Girl,	(*Riff) (C) you'll be a	(F) woman (Gm) soon
(Gm/) Soon,	(*Riff) (C) you'll need a	(F) man

(Gm) I've been misunderstood for all of my life

But what they're saying girl, it cuts like a knife (F) "The boy's no good"

(Gm) Well I've finally found what I'm looking for

But if they get their chance they'll end it for sure (F) Surely would

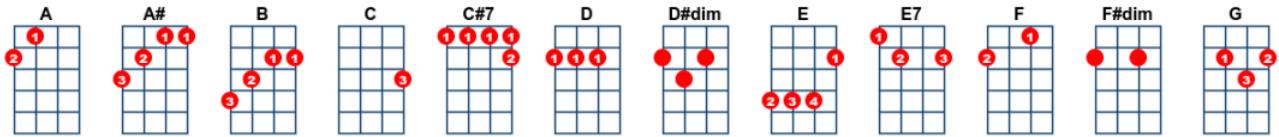
Baby I've done (D#) all I could, Now it's up to you

Chorus x1

(D#)(D#)(D7)(D7)
(D#)(D#)(D7sus4)(D7)

Chorus x2

Hablar, hablar, hablar - Los Zigarros



(A)Viernes por la noche, a toda hostia con el coche
escuchando a los lobos aullar.
No me acuerdo del trabajo, ni de jefes ni de horarios.
Esta noche solo quiero cantar.
He lla(D)mado a mi camello, he reservado en el infierno
una plaza en el palco real.
Quemo al (E)kraken, mala vida, algún "after" sin bebida,
y lo único que quiero...

Es (A)hablar, hablar, hablar, para no decir nada.
(D)Bailar, bailar, bailar, hasta el amane(A)cer.
Beber, beber, be(C#7)ber... (D)hasta no quedar (D#dim)nada
y vol(E)ver a empezar otra vez dónde ayer lo de(A)jé. (E)

(A)Sábado mañana, sin dinero y mala fama.
Hago justicia a mi reputación, pues llevamos por bandera
una sucia calavera y la sombra de la noche anterior.
Desper(D)tamos el desprecio de la gente de provecho,
caminando por la Plaza Mayor.
Más cer(E)cano a un indigente que a una persona decente,
es de día y solo quiero...

Repetir Caja

Instrumental: |A|A|A|D|D|A|A|A|C#7|D|D#dim|E|E|A|
(A-A#-B)

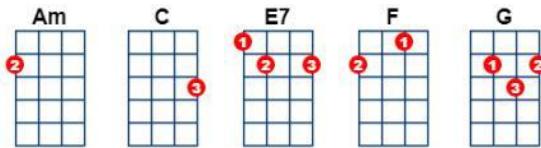
(C/)Domingo por la tarde, ence(F/)rrados en la cárcel,
aquí (C)acaba nuestra noche de acción.
Nos (F)cogió la policía, colocados hasta arriba,
(C)es cómo una obsesión
¿Dónde (G)vas? ¿Dónde has dormido? ¿Otra (F)vez con tus amigos?
¡Es lo (C/)único que sabes hacer!

Estríbillo Final x2

Es (C)hablar, hablar, hablar, para no decir nada.
(F)Bailar, bailar, bailar, hasta el amane(C)cer.
Beber, beber, be(E7)ber... (F)hasta no quedar (F#dim)nada
y vol(G)ver a empezar otra vez dónde ayer lo de(C)jé.(G)

(G)(C/)

Hallelujah – Leonard Cohen



(intro) (C) (Am) (C) (Am)

I (C)heard there was a (Am)secret chord
 That (C)David played and it (Am)pleased the lord
 But (F)you don't really (G)care for music (C)do you? (G)
 Well it (C)goes like this the (F)fourth the (G)fifth
 The (Am)minor fall, the (F)major lift
 The (G)baffled king (E7)composing halle(Am)lujah

Halle(F)lujah, halle(Am)lujah, halle(F)lujah,
 halle(C)lu-(G)u-u-u(C)jah (Am) (C) (Am)

Well your (C)faith was strong but you (Am)needed proof
 You (C)saw her bathing (Am)on the roof
 Her (F)beauty and the (G)moonlight over(C)threw you (G)
 She (C)tied you to her (F)kitchen (G)chair
 She (Am)broke your throne and she (F)cut your hair
 And (G)from your lips she (E7)drew the halle(Am)lujah

Halle(F)lujah, halle(Am)lujah, halle(F)lujah,
 halle(C)lu-(G)u-u-u(C)jah (Am) (C) (Am)

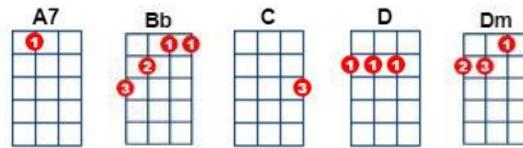
(C) Baby I've been (Am)here before
 I've (C)seen this room and I've (Am)walked this floor
 I (F)used to live a(G)alone before I (C)knew you (G)
 I've (C)seen your flag on the (F)marble (G)arch
 But (Am)love is not a victory (F)march
 It's a (G)cold and it's a (E7)broken halle(Am)lujah

Halle(F)lujah, halle(Am)lujah, halle(F)lujah,
 halle(C)lu-(G)u-u-u(C)jah (Am) (C) (Am)

Well, (C)maybe there's a (Am)god above
 But (C)all I've ever (Am)learned from love
 Was (F)how to shoot some(G)body who out(C)drew you (G)
 It's (C)not a cry that you (F)hear at (G)night
 It's (Am)not somebody who's (F)seen the light
 It's a (G)cold and it's a (E7)broken halle(Am)lujah

Halle(F)lujah, halle(Am)lujah, halle(F)lujah,
 halle(C)lu-(G)u-u-u(C)jah (Am) (C) (Am) (C/)

Happy Together – The Turtles



Imagine (**Dm**)me and you... I do
 I think about you (**C**)day and night... it's only right
 To think about the (**Bb**)girl you love... and hold her tight
 So happy to(**A7**)gether

If I should (**Dm**)call you up... invest a dime
 And you say you be(**C**)long to me... and ease my mind
 Imagine how the (**Bb**)world could be... so very fine
 So happy to(**A7**)gether

(**D**)I can't see me (**C**)lovin' nobody but (**D**)you
 For all my (**C**)life
 (**D**)When you're with me (**C**)baby the skies'll be (**D**)blue
 For all my (**C**)life

(**Dm**)Me and you... and you and me
 No matter how they (**C**)toss the dice... it has to be
 The only one for (**Bb**)me is you... and you for me
 So happy to(**A7**)gether

(**D**)I can't see me (**C**)lovin' nobody but (**D**)you
 For all my (**C**)life
 (**D**)When you're with me (**C**)baby the skies'll be (**D**)blue
 For all my (**C**)life

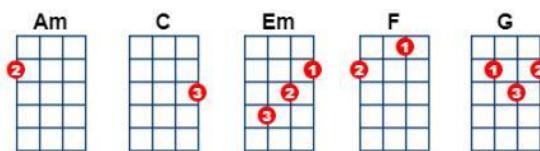
(**Dm**)Me and you... and you and me
 No matter how they (**C**)toss the dice... it has to be
 The only one for (**Bb**)me is you... and you for me
 So happy to(**A7**)gether

(**D**) Ba-ba-ba (**C**) ba-ba-ba ba-ba-(**D**) ba ba-ba-ba-(**C**) ba
 (**D**) Ba-ba-ba (**C**) ba-ba-ba ba-ba-(**D**) ba ba-ba-ba-(**C**) ba

(**Dm**)Me and you... and you and me
 No matter how they (**C**)toss the dice... it has to be
 The only one for (**Bb**)me is you... and you for me
 So happy to(**A7**)gether

(**Dm**) So happy to(**A7**)gether
 (**Dm**) How is the (**A7**) weather
 (**Dm**) So happy to(**A7**)gether (**3 líneas, x3**)
 (**Dm/**)

Have You Ever Seen the Rain? – Creedence Clearwater Revival



Am | F | C | G | C | C

(C) Someone told me long ago
There's a calm before the storm,
I (G)know And it's been coming **(C)**for some time

(C) When it's over so they say
It'll rain a sunny day,
I (G)know Shinin' down like **(C)**water

(F) I want to **(G)know**
Have you **(C-C)ever** **(Em-Em)seen** the **(Am)rain**
(F) I want to **(G)know**
Have you **(C-C)ever** **(Em-Em)seen** the **(Am)rain**
(F) Comin' **(G)down** on a sunny **(C)day**

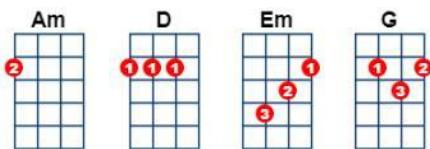
(C) Yesterday and days before,
Sun is cold and rain is hot. **I (G)know**,
Been that way for **(C)all** my time

(C) 'Til forever on it goes
Through the circle fast and slow,
I (G)know And I can't stop. **I (C)wonder**

(F) I want to **(G)know**
Have you **(C-C)ever** **(Em-Em)seen** the **(Am)rain**
(F) I want to **(G)know**,
Have you **(C-C)ever** **(Em-Em)seen** the **(Am)rain**
(F) Comin' **(G)down** on a sunny **(C)day**

(F) I want to **(G)know**
Have you **(C-C)ever** **(Em-Em)seen** the **(Am)rain**
(F) I want to **(G)know**,
Have you **(C-C)ever** **(Em-Em)seen** the **(Am)rain**
(F) Comin' **(G)down** on a sunny **(C)day** **(C)**

Heroes – David Bowie



(intro)

(D) (G) (x2)

(D) I... I wish you could (G) swim
 Like the (D)dolphins... like dolphins can (G) swim
 Though (C)nothing... nothing will keep us to(G)gether
 We can (Am)beat them... (Em) forever and (D)ever
 Oh we can be (C)heroes... (G) just for one (D)day

(D) (G) (x2)

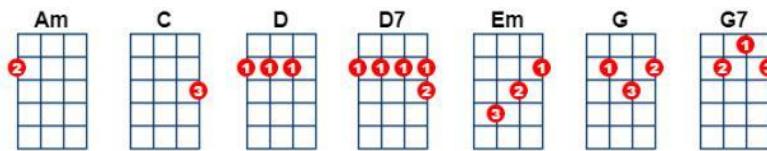
(D) I... I will be (G) king
 And (D)you... you will be (G) queen
 For (C)nothing... will drive them a(D)way
 We can be (C)heroes... (G) just for one (D)day
 We can be (Am)us... (Em) just for one (D)day

(D) I... I can re(G)member (*I remember*)
 (D) Standing... by the (G)wall (*by the wall*)
 And the (D)guards... shot a(G)bove our heads (*o-over our heads*)
 And we (D)kissed... as though nothing would (G)fall (*nothing could fall*)

And the (C)shame... was on the (D)other side
 Oh we can (Am)beat them... (Em) forever and (D)ever
 Then we can be (C)heroes... (G) just for one (D)day

(D)... We can be (G) heroes
 (D)... We can be (G) heroes
 (D)... We can be (G) heroes
 Just for one (D/)day

Hey Jude – The Beatles



Hey (**G**)Jude... don't make it (**D**)bad
 Take a (**D7**)sad song... and make it (**G**)better
 Re(**C**)member... to let her into your (**G**)heart
 Then you can sta-**(D7)**-art... to make it (**G**)better (**pause**)

Hey (**G**)Jude... don't be a(**D**)fraid
 You were (**D7**)made to... go out and (**G**)get her
 The (**C**)minute... you let her under your (**G**)skin
 Then you be(**D7**)gin... to make it (**G**)better

(G7) And any time you feel the (**C**)pain... hey Ju-**(G)**-ude refra**(Am)**in
 Don't (**Em**)carry the (**D7**)world upon your shou-**(G)**-oulders
(G7) For well you know that it's a foo-**(C)**-ool
 who pla-**(G)**-ays it coo-**(Am)**-ool
 By (**Em**)making his (**D7**)world a little co-**(G)**-older
 Da da da (**G7**)daa daa (**D**)daa da (**D7**)da daa Mmmm (**pause**)

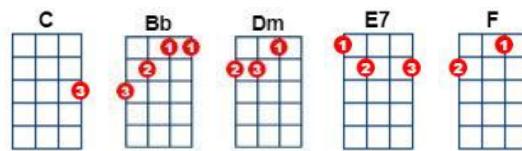
Hey (**G**)Jude don't let me (**D**)down
 You have (**D7**)found her now go and (**G**)get her
 Re(**C**)member to let her into your (**G**)heart
 Then you can sta-**(D7)**-art, to make it be-**(G)**-etter

(G7) So let it out and let it (**C**)in... hey Ju-**(G)**-ude, begi-**(Am)**-in
 You're (**Em**)waiting for (**D7**)someone to perfo-**(G)**-orm with (**G7**)
 And don't you know that it's just (**C**)you
 Hey Ju-**(G)**-ude you'll do-**(Am)**-o
 The mo-**(Em)**-ovement you (**D7**)need is on your shou-**(G)**-oulder
 Da da da (**G7**)daa daa (**D**)daa da (**D7**)da daa (**pause**)

Hey (**G**)Jude don't make it (**D**)bad
 Take a (**D7**)sad song and make it (**G**) better
 Re(**C**)member to let her under your (**G**)skin then you'll be(**D7**)gin
 to make it (**G**)better better better better better better ohhh!

(G)Na na na (**F**)na na na na (**C**)Na na na na (**G**)Hey Jude
(G)Na na na (**F**)na na na na (**C**)Na na na na (**G**)Hey Jude
(G)Na na na (**F**)na na na na (**C**)Na na na na (**G**)Hey Jude
(repeat and fade)

Hijo de la luna – Mecano



Intro: (Dm)(C)(Bb)(C) (Dm)(C)(Bb)(C)

(Dm) Tonto el que no en(C)tienda(Bb)(C).
 (Dm) Cuenta una le(C)yenda(Bb)(C),
 (F) que una hembra gi(A7)tana, (Dm) conjuró a la (C)luna
 (Bb) hasta el a(A7)manecer(Dm)(C)
 (F) Llorando pe(A7)día, (Dm) al llegar el dí(C)a,
 (Bb) despo(A7)sar un ca(Dm)lé.(C)(Bb)(C)

(Dm) Tendrás a tu (C)hombre (Bb)piel mo(C)rena
 (Dm)-desde el cielo ha(C)bló la (Bb)luna (C)llena –
 (F) Pero a cambio (A7)quiero, (Dm)el hijo pri(C)mero
 (Bb)que le en(A7)gendres a (Dm)él.(C)
 (F) Que quién su hijo in(A7)mola, (Dm)para no estar so(C)la;
 (Bb)poco le (A7)iba a que(Dm)rer...(C)(E7)

ESTRIBILLO

(Am)...Luna (G)quieres ser (F)ma(E7)dre,
 (Am)..y no en(G)cuentras que(F)rer que te ha(E7)ga mu(Am)jer
 Dime (G)luna de (F)pla(E7)ta,
 (Am)..¿qué pre(G)tendes ha(F)cer con un ni(E7)ño de (Am)piel?
 (Dm)Ah, (Am)ah, (Dm)ah (E7)ah; (E7)
 (Bb)/Hijo de la luna(Dm)(C)(Bb)(C)

(Dm) De padre cane(C)la (Bb)nació un ni(C)ño,
 (Dm) Blanco como el lo(C)mo (Bb)de un armi(C)ño
 (F) Con los ojos (A7)grises, (Dm) En vez de aceitu(C)na,
 Ni(Bb)ño albi(A7)no de (Dm)luna(C)
 (F) Maldita su es(A7)tampa (Dm)Este hijo es de un (C)payo
 Y (Bb)yo (A7)no me lo ca(Dm)llo(C)(E7)

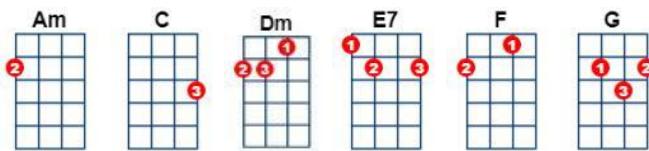
ESTRIBILLO

(Dm) Gitano al cre(C)erse (Bb)deshon(C)rado,
 (Dm) se fue a su mujer(C) cuchi(Bb)llo en ma(C)no
 (F) ¿De quién es el (A7)hijo?(Dm)Me has engañado fi(C)jo,
 y (Bb)de mu(A7)erte la hirió(Dm)(C)
 (F) Luego se hizo al (A7)monte, (Dm)con el niño en (C)brazos;
 y (Bb)allí le a(A7)bando(Dm)nó(C)(E7)

ESTRIBILLO

(Dm) Y las noches que ha(C)ya (Bb)luna (C)llena
 (Dm) Será porque el ni(C)ño esté (Bb)de bu(C)enas
 (F) Y si el niño (A7)llora, (Dm)menguará la (C)luna
 (Bb) para ha(A7)cerle una cu(Dm)na (C) x2 (Bb)(A7)(Dm/)

Hit Me Baby One More Time – Britney Spears



INTRO: (G-G-G) (Am) Oh baby, baby x2

(G-G-G) (Am) Oh baby, baby, how (E7) was I supposed to (C) know
 That (Dm) something wasn't (E7) right here?
 (Am) Oh baby, baby, I (E7) shouldn't have let you (C) go
 And (Dm) now you're out of (E7) sight, yeah
 (Am) Show me, how you want it (E7) to be
 Tell me, (C) baby cos I need to (Dm) know now (E7) Oh because

ESTRIBILLO

(Am) My loneliness is (E7) killing me... and I
 (C) I must confess I (Dm) still believe... (E7) still bel(Am)ieve
 (Am) When I'm not with you, I (E7) lose my mind
 Give me a (C) si-i-i-sign
 (Dm) Hit me, baby, (E7) one more time

(Am) Oh baby, baby, the (E7) reason I breathe is (C) you
 (Dm) Boy you got me (E7) blinded
 (Am) Oh pretty baby, there's (E7) nothing that I wouldn't (C) do
 That's (Dm) not the way I (E7) planned it
 (Am) Show me, how you want it (E7) to be
 Tell me, (C) baby, cos I need to (Dm) know now (E7) oh because

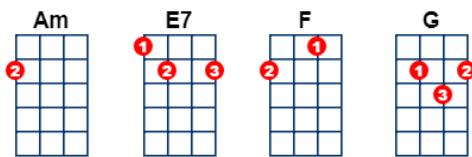
ESTRIBILLO

(Am) Oh baby, baby
 (G-G-G)(Am) Oh baby, baby, eh-eh yeah
 (G-G-G)(Am) Oh baby, baby, how (E7) was I supposed to (C) know (Dm/Dm/) (stop)
 (E7/ - E7/) (stop)
 (F) Oh pretty baby, I (G) shouldn't have let you (Dm) go
 (F/ - F/ - F/) (stop)
 I must con(Am)fess... that my loneli(E7)ness... is killing me (C) now Don't you
 (Dm) know I (E7) still believe (F)
 That you will be (G)here And give me a (F)sign
 (Dm) Hit me, baby, (E7) one more time

ESTRIBILLO

(Am/)

Hit the road – Ray Charles



(intro)

(Am) (G) (F) (E7)

Hit the **(Am)**road **(G)**Jack and **(F)**don't you come **(E7)**back
 no **(Am)**more no **(G)**more no **(F)**more no **(E7)**more
 Hit the **(Am)**road **(G)**Jack and **(F)**don't you come **(E7)**back
 no **(Am)**more **(G)** **(F)**What you **(E7)**say?
 Hit the **(Am)**road **(G)**Jack and **(F)**don't you come **(E7)**back
 no **(Am)**more no **(G)**more no **(F)**more no **(E7)**more
 Hit the **(Am)**road **(G)**Jack and **(F)**don't you come **(E7)**back
 no **(Am)**more **(G)** **(F)** **(E7)**

Whoa! **(Am)**woman oh **(G)**woman don't **(F)**treat me so **(E7)**mean You're the
(Am)meanest **(G)**woman that I've **(F)**ever **(E7)**seen
 I **(Am)**guess if **(G)**you said **(F)**so... **(E7)**
 I'll **(Am)**have to pack my **(G)**things and **(F)**go (*That's **(E7)**right!*)

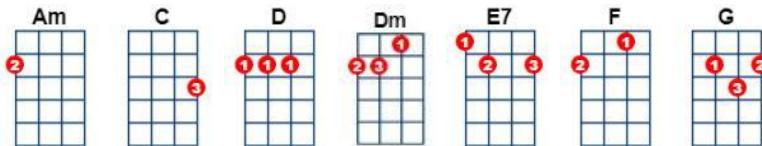
REPETIR CAJA

Now **(Am)**baby listen **(G)**baby don't **(F)**treat me this **(E7)**way
 For **(Am)**I'll be **(G)**back on my **(F)**feet some **(E7)**day
 Don't **(Am)**care if you **(G)**do cause it's **(F)**under**(E7)**stood,
 You ain't **(Am)**got no **(G)**money you **(F)**just ain't no **(E7)**good
 Well I **(Am)**guess if **(G)**you say **(F)**so **(E7)**
 I'll **(Am)**have to pack my **(G)**things and **(F)**go (*That's **(E7)**right!*)

REPETIR CAJA

(Am)(G)(F)don't you come **(E7)**back no **(Am)**more
(G)(F)don't you come **(E7)**back no **(Am/)**more

Hotel California - The Eagles



(Am) On a dark desert highway... **(E7)** cool wind in my hair

(G) Warm smell of *colitas*... **(D)** rising up through the air

(F) Up ahead in the distance... **(C)** I saw a shimmering light

(Dm) My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim

(E7) I had to stop for the night

(Am) There she stood in the doorway... **(E7)** I heard the mission bell

(G) And I was thinking to myself... this could be **(D)**heaven or this could be hell

(F) Then she lit up a candle... **(C)** and she showed me the way

(Dm) There were voices down the corridor... **(E7)** I thought I heard them say

(F) Welcome to the Hotel Calif**(C)**ornia

Such a **(E7)**lovely place... such a lovely place... such a **(Am)**lovely face

There's **(F)**plenty of room at the Hotel Calif**(C)**ornia

Any**(Dm)**time of year... anytime of year... you can **(E7)**find it here

(Am) Her mind is Tiffany twisted... **(E7)** she got a Mercedes Benz

(G) She got a lot of pretty pretty boys... **(D)** she calls friends

(F) How they danced in the court yard... **(C)**sweet summer sweat

(Dm) Some dance to remember... **(E7)** some dance to forget

(Am) So I called up the captain... **(E7)** please bring me my wine (*he said*)

(G) We haven't had that spirit here since... **(D)** 1969

(F) And still those voice are calling from **(C)**far away

(Dm) Wake you up in the middle of the night... **(E7)** just to hear them say

(F) Welcome to the Hotel Calif**(C)**ornia

Such a **(E7)**lovely place... such a lovely place... such a **(Am)**lovely face

They're **(F)**livin' it up at the Hotel Calif**(C)**ornia

What a **(Dm)**nice surprise... what a nice surprise... bring your **(E7)**alibis...

(Am) Mirrors on the ceiling... **(E7)** pink champagne on ice (*and she said*)

(G) We are all just prisoners here... **(D)** of our own device

(F) And in the master's chambers... they **(C)**gathered for the feast

(Dm) They stab it with their steely knives...

but they **(E7)**just can't kill the beast

(Am) Last thing I remember... I was **(E7)**running for the door

(G) I had find the passage back to the **(D)**place I was before

(F) "Relax" said the night man... we are **(C)** programmed to receive

(Dm) You can check out anytime you like but... **(E7)**you can never leave...

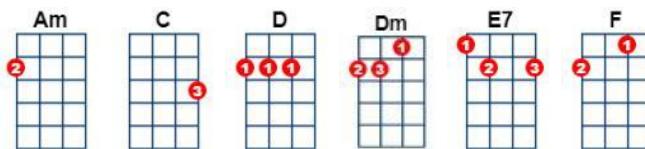
(outro – same chords as chorus)

(F) (C) (E7) (Am)

(F) (C)

(Dm) (E7) ... (Am/)

House of the Rising Sun – The Animals



(Am) (C) (D) (F)
 (Am) (E7) (Am) (E7)

There (Am)is a (C)house in (D)New Orleans (F)
 They (Am)call the (C)Rising (E7)Sun (E7)
 And it's (Am)been the (C)ruin of (D)many a poor boy (F)
 And (Am)God I (E7)know I'm (Am)one (C) (D) (F)
 (Am) (E7) (Am) (E7)

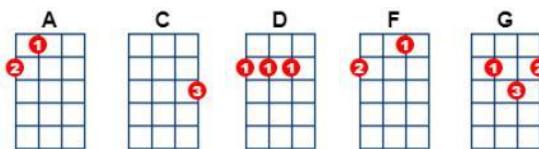
My (Am)mother (C)was a (D)tailor (F)
 She (Am)sewed my (C)new blue (E7)jeans (E7)
 My (Am)father (C)was a (D)gambling (F)man
 (Am)Down in (E7)New Or(Am)leans (E7)
 Now the (Am)only (C)thing a (D)gambler (F)needs
 Is a (Am)suitcase (C)and a (E7)trunk (E7)
 And the (Am)only (C)time he's (D) satisfied (F)
 Is (Am)when he's (E7)all a-(Am)drunk (E7)

(Am) (C) (D) (F)
 (Am) (E7) (Am) (E7)
 (Am) (C) (D) (F)
 (Am) (E7) (Am) (E7)

Oh (Am)mother (C) tell your chil(D)dren (F)
 Not to (Am)do what (C)I have (E7)done (E7)
 (Am)Spend your (C)lives in (D)sin and mise(F)ry
 In the (Am)house of the (E7)Rising (Am)Sun(E7)
 Well I got (Am)one foot (C) on the (D)platform (F)
 And the (Am)other (C)foot on the (E7)train (E7)
 I'm (Am)going (C)back to (D)New Orleans (F)
 To (Am)wear that (E7)ball and (Am)chain (C) (D) (F)
 (Am) (E7) (Am) (E7)

There (Am)is a (C)house in (D)New Orleans (F)
 They (Am)call the (C)Rising (E7)Sun (E7)
 And it's (Am)been the (C)ruin of (D)many a poor (F)boy
 And (Am)God I (E7)know I'm (Am)one (C) (D) (F)
 (Am) (E7) (Am) (Dm)
 (Dm – for four bars) (Am/)

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

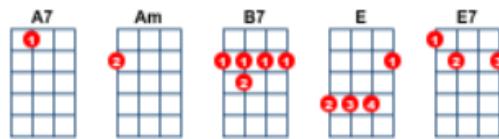
(D) I think I can **(G)**make it now the **(D)**pain has gone
 All of the **(G)**bad feelings have **(A)**disappeared
(D) Here is the **(G)**rainbow I've been **(D)**praying for
 It's gonna be a **(C)**bright **(G)**bright sunshiney **(D)**day

(F) Look all around there's nothing but **(C)**blue skies
(F) Look straight ahead, nothing but **(A)**blue ski-i-i-
(C)-i-i-i-i-**(G)**-i-i-i-i-**(A)**-i-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 sunshiney **(D)**day

It's going to be a **(C)**bright, **(G)**bright sunshiney **(D)**day
 It's going to be a **(C)**bright, **(G)**bright sunshiney
(D/)day

I Saw Her Standing There – The Beatles



(intro) (E7)

Well she was (**E7**)just seventeen... and you (**A7**)know what I (**E7**)mean
 And the way she looked was way beyond com(**B7**)pare
 So (**E**)how could I (**E7**)dance with a(**A7**)nother (**Am**)oooh
 When I (**E7**)saw her (**B7**)standing (**E7**)there

Well (**E7**)she looked at me... and (**A7**)I, I could (**E7**)see
 That before too long I'd fall in love with (**B7**)her
 (**E**)She wouldn't (**E7**)dance with a(**A7**)nother (**Am**)oooh
 When I (**E7**)saw her (**B7**)standing (**E7**)there

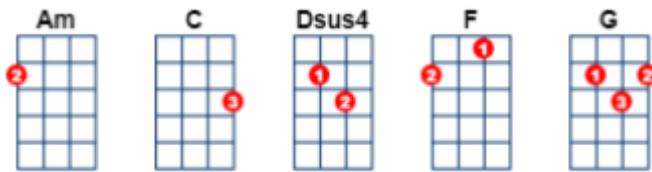
Well my (**A7**)heart went boom When I crossed that room
 And I held her hand in (**B7**)mi-i-i-i-i-i..... i-i-i-(**A7**)-i-i-ine

Well we (**E7**)danced through the night
 And we (**A7**)held each other (**E7**)tight
 And before too long... I fell in love with (**B7**)her
 Now (**E**)I'll never (**E7**)dance with a(**A7**)nother (**Am**)oooh
 Since I (**E7**)saw her (**B7**)standing (**E7**)there

Well my (**A7**)heart went boom When I crossed that room
 And I held her hand in (**B7**)mi-i-i-i-i-i..... i-i-i-(**A7**)-i-i-ine

Well we (**E7**)danced through the night
 And we (**A7**)held each other (**E7**)tight
 And before too long I fell in love with (**B7**)her
 Now (**E**)I'll never (**E7**)dance with a(**A7**)nother (**Am**)oooh
 Oh, since I (**E7**)saw her (**B7**)standing (**E7**)there
 Since I (**E7**)saw her (**B7**)standing (**E7**)there
 Yeah, well I (**E7**)saw her (**B7**)standing (**A7**)there (**E7/**)

I Want to Break Free – Queen



(C) (C) (C) (C)
(C) (C) (C) (pause)

I want to break (C)free;
I want to break free
I want to break free from your lies
You're so... self-satisfied I don't (F)need you
I've got to break (C)free
God (G)knows... (F)God knows I want to break (C)free

(N/C)I've fallen in (C)love;
I've fallen in love for the first time
And this time I know it's for (F)real
I've fallen in (C)love, yeah
God (G)knows... (F)God knows I've fallen in (C)love

It's (G)strange, but it's (F)true
(G)I can't get over the way you (F)love me like you do
But I (Am)have to be sure;
When I (Dsus4)walk out that (D)door
(F) Oh how I (G)want to be (Am)free baby
(F) Oh how I (G)want to be (Am)free
(F) Oh how I (G)want to bre-(C)-eak free

(instrumental – same timing as verse)
(C)... (F) (C) (G) (F) (C) (pause)

But life still goes (C)on;
I can't get used to living without... living without
Living without you... by my (F)side
I don't want to live a(C)lo-o-o-one
God (G)knows, (F) Got to make it on (C)my own (**stop**)

So baby can't you (G)see (F) I've got to bre-(C)-eak free (**stop**)
I've got to bre-(C)-eak free; I want to bre-e-eak free yeah
I want... I want... I want... I want to break free
(C – cha-cha-cha)

I Want It That Way - Backstreet Boys

(Gm) (D# - A#) x2

You (Gm)are, my (D#)fi(A#)re, the (Gm)one, de(D#)si(A#)re
Be(Gm)lieve, when (D#)I (A#)say (Gm)I want it (F)that (A#)way

But (Gm)we, are (D#)two (A#)worlds; A(Gm)part, can't (D#)reach (A#)to
Your (Gm)heart, when(D#)you (A#)say that (Gm)I want it (F)that (A#)way

Chorus:

Tell me (D#)why *ain't nothin' but a (F)heart(Gm)ache.*

Tell me (D#)why *ain't nothin' but a (F)mis(Gm)take.*

Tell me (D#)why I never wanna (F)hear (A#)you say,
(Gm)*I want it (F)that (A#)way*

Am (Gm)I your (D#)fi(A#)re? Your (Gm)one de(D#)si(A#)re?
Yes, I (Gm)know, it's (D#)too (A#)late; but, (Gm)I want it (F)that (A#)way

[Chorus] (el último A# lo cambiamos por un D)

Bridge:

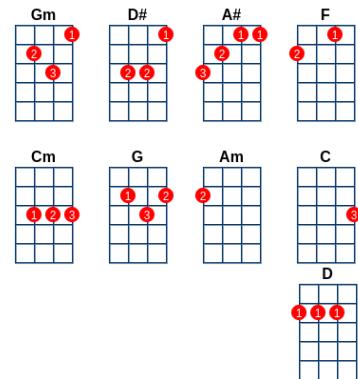
Now, (Gm)I can see that we've (A#)fallen apart
from the (D#)way that it used to (Cm)be, ye(F)ah
No (Gm)matter the distance I (A#)want you to know
That (D#)deep down inside of (F)me (F)

You (D#/)are my (F/)fi(A#/)re, the (D#)one de(F)si(A#)re
You (D#)are, you are You (F)are, you (A#)are

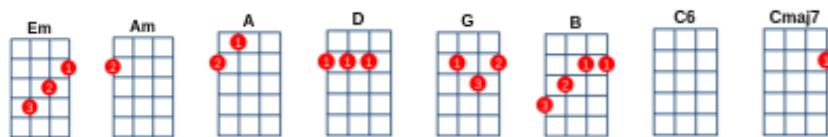
Don't (Gm - F/)wanna hear you say, yeah!
(F)Ain't nothin' but a (G)heart(Am)ache.
(F)Ain't nothin' but a (G)mis(Am)take
(F)I never wanna (G)hear you (C)say; (Am)... I want it (G)that (C)way

Tell me (F)why ain't nothin' but a (G)heart(Am)ache
Tell me (F)why ain't nothin' but a (G)mis(Am)take
Tell me (F)why I never wanna (G)hear (C)you say,
(Am)I want it (G)that (C)way.

Tell me (F)why ain't nothin' but a (G)heart(Am)ache
Tell me (F)why ain't nothin' but a (G)mis(Am)take
Tell me (F)why I never wanna (G)hear (C/)you say,
cause (Am/)I want it (G/)that (C/)way...



I Was Made For Lovin' You - KISS



Intro: Em

[Em][Am][Em][D] X 2 (doo-doo)

To [Em]night, I wanna give it all to [G]you
 In the [B]darkness [Am]
 There's so much I [Em]wanna do
 And to [Em]night, I wanna lay it at your [G]feet
 Cause girl, I was [B]made for you
 And girl, you were [A]made for me

Estrillo:

[Em]I was made for lovin' you baby
 [Am]You were made for [D]lovin' me
 And [Em]I can't get enough of you baby
 [Am]Can you get e[Em]nough of [D]me?

To [Em]night, I wanna see it in your [G]eyes
 Feel the [B]magic [Am]
 There's something that [Em]drives me wild
 And to [Em]night, we're gonna make it all come [G]true Cause girl,
 you were [B]made for me
 And girl, I was made [A]for you

Estrillo x 2 *(cambia las dos últimas líneas)

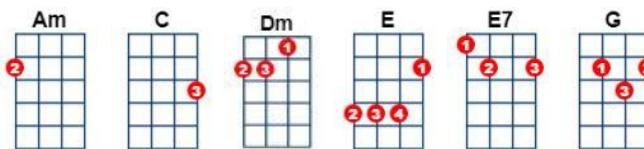
[Em]I was made for lovin' you baby
 [Am]You were made for [D]lovin' me
 *And [Em]I can give it all to you baby
 *[Am]Can you give [Em] it all to me

Puente:

C6 Cmaj7 D D-Em-D ooooooh (?)
 C6 Cmaj7 D D-Em-D I can't get enough ooooh(?)
 C6 Cmaj7 D D-Em-D I can't get enough ooooh(?)
 C6 Cmaj7 D (N.C.) A-BBB I can't get enough!!!! (?)

Intro y Estrillo x 2

I Will Survive – Gloria Gaynor



(intro - tremolo)

At **(Am)**first I was afraid I was **(Dm)**petrified
 Kept thinkin' **(G)**I could never live without you **(C)**by my side
 But then I **(Am)**spent so many nights,
 thinkin' **(Dm)**How you did me wrong...
 and I grew **(E)**strong... and I learned **(E7)**how to get along

And so you're **(Am)**back... from outer **(Dm)**space
 I just walked **(G)**in to find you here with that sad **(C)**look upon your face
 I should have **(Am)**changed that stupid lock,
 I should have **(Dm)**made you leave your key
 If I'd've **(E)**known for just one second you'd be **(E7)**back to bother me

Go on now **(Am)**go... walk out the **(Dm)**door
 Just turn a**(G)**round now... 'cause you're not **(C)**welcome anymore
(Am) Weren't you the one who tried to **(Dm)**hurt me with goodbye
 Did I **(E)**crumble... Did you think I'd **(E7)**lay down and die?

(chorus)

Oh no, not **(Am)**!... I will sur**(Dm)**vive
 Oh as **(G)**long as I know how to love I **(C)**know I'll stay alive
 I've got **(Am)**all my life to live... I've got **(Dm)**all my love to give
 And I'll sur**(E)**vive... I will sur**(E7)**vive...
 Hey **(Am)**hey **(Dm)** **(G)** **(C)** **(Am)** **(Dm)** **(E)** **(E7)**

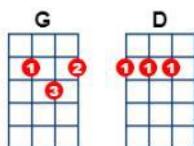
It took **(Am)**all the strength I had... not to **(Dm)**fall apart
 Kept trying' **(G)**hard to mend the pieces of my **(C)**broken heart
 And I spent **(Am)**oh so many nights just feeling **(Dm)**sorry for myself
 I used to **(E)**cry... but now I **(E7)**hold my head up high

And you see **(Am)**me... somebody **(Dm)**new
 I'm not that **(G)**chained up little person still in **(C)**love with you
 And so you **(Am)**felt like droppin' in and just ex**(Dm)**pect me to be free
 Now I'm **(E)**savin' all my lovin' for some**(E7)**one who's lovin' me

Go on now **(Am)**go... walk out the **(Dm)**door
 Just turn a**(G)**round now... 'cause you're not **(C)**welcome anymore
(Am) Weren't you the one who tried to **(Dm)**hurt me with goodbye
 Did I **(E)**crumble... did you think I'd **(E7)**lay down and die?

(chorus) (Am/)

Iko Iko – “Jockamo” James Crawford



INTRO (G)

(G)My grandma and your grandma
Were sittin' by the (D)fire
My grandma told your grandma
I'm gonna set your flag on (G)fire

CHORUS

Talkin' 'bout
(G)Hey now (*hey now*) hey now (*hey now*)
Iko iko un(D)day (*whoa-oh-oh*)
Jockamo feeno ai nané Jockamo fee na(G)né

(G)Look at my king all dressed in red
Iko iko un(D)day
I betcha five dollars he'll kill you dead
Jockamo fee na(G)né

CHORUS

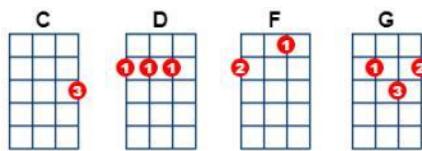
(G)My flag boy to your flag boy,
Were sittin' by the (D)fire
My flag boy told your flag boy
I'm gonna set your tail on (G)fire

CHORUS

(G)See that guy all dressed in green?
Iko iko un(D)day
He's not a man, he's a lovin' machine
Jockamo fee na(G)né

CHORUS + Jockamo fee na(G)né x2

I'm a Believer – The Monkees



(G) (D) (G) x2

(G) I thought love was (D) only true in (G) fairy tales
 (G) Meant for someone (D) else but not for (G) me
 (C) Love was out to (G) get me
 (C) That's the way it (G) seemed
 (C) Disappointment (G) haunted all my (D) dreams (**pause**)

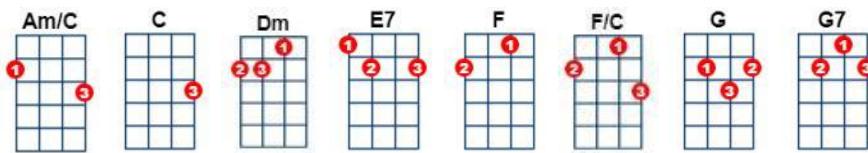
Then I saw her (G) face (C) (G)
 Now I'm a be(G)liever (C) (G)
 Not a (G) trace (C) (G)
 Of doubt in my (G) mind (C) (G)
 I'm in (G) love (C/) (ooh)
 I'm a be(G/)liever!
 I couldn't (F/) leave her If I (D) tried (D)

(G) I thought love was (D) more or less a (G) given thing
 (G) Seems the more I (D) gave the less I (G) got
 (C) What's the use in (G) trying?
 (C) All you get is (G) pain
 (C) When I needed (G) sunshine I got (D) rain (**pause**)

Then I saw her (G) face (C) (G)
 Now I'm a be(G)liever (C) (G)
 Not a (G) trace (C) (G)
 Of doubt in my (G) mind (C) (G)
 I'm in (G) love (C/) (ooh)
 I'm a be(G/)liever!
 I couldn't (F/) leave her If I (D) tried (D)

Then I saw her (G) face (C) (G)
 Now I'm a be(G)liever (C) (G)
 Not a (G) trace (C) (G)
 Of doubt in my (G) mind (C) (G)
 I'm in (G) love (C/) (ooh)
 I'm a be(G/)liever!
 I couldn't (F/) leave her If I (D) tried (D)
 (G/)

Imagine - The Beatles



INTRO: (C) (F) (C) (F)

(C) Imagine there's no (F)heaven, (C)it's easy if you (F)try.
 (C) No hell be(F)low us, (C)above us only (F)sky.

(F/C) Imagine (Am/C)all the peo(Dm)ple (F)
 (G)living for to(G7)day... (a-ahh-ahh)

(C) Imagine there's no (F)countries, (C)it isn't hard to (F)do.
 (C) Nothing to kill or (F)die for (C)and no religion (F)too.

(F/C) Imagine (Am/C)all the peo(Dm)ple (F)
 (G)living life in pe(G7)ace... (you-oo-ooh)

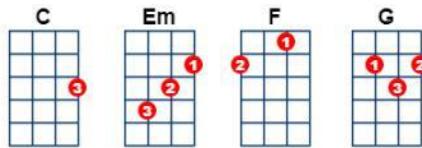
(F) You may (G7)say I'm a (C)dreamer (E7)
 (F) But I'm (G7)not the only one (C) (E7)
 (F) I hope some (G7)day you'll (C)join us (E7)
 (F) And the (G7)world will (C)be as one

(C) Imagine no po(F)ssessions, (C)I wonder if you (F)can.
 (C) No need for greed or (F)hunger (C)a brotherhood of (F)man.

(F/C) Imagine (Am/C)all the peo(Dm)ple (F)
 (G)Sharing all the wo(G7)rld... (you-oo-ooh)

(F) You may (G7)say I'm a (C)dreamer (E7)
 (F) But I'm (G7)not the only one (C) (E7)
 (F) I hope some (G7)day you'll (C)join us (E7)
 (F) And the (G7)world will (C)live as one

Insurrección – El Último de la Fila



Intro: (C) (F) (C) (F)

(C) Donde estabas en (F) tonces cuando (C) tanto te necesite (F)

(C) Nadie es mejor que na (F) die, pero (C) tú creíste ven (F) cer

(C) Si llore ante tu (F) puerta de nada sir (Em) vió (G)

Barras de (C) bar, verte (F) deros de a (C) mor, (F)

os ense (C) ñé mi tro (F) cito pe (Em) or (G)

Retales de mi (C) vida, (F) fotos al contra (C) luz (F)

(G) Me siento (F) hoy, como un hal (G) cón
herido (F) por las flechas de la incerti (C) dumbre (F) (C) (F)

(C) Me corto el (F) pelo una y (C) otra vez, (F) (C) (F)
me quiero defen (Em) der (G)

Dame mi (C) alma y dé (F) jame en paz, (C) (F)
quiero inten (C) tar no vol (F) ver a ca (Em) er (G)

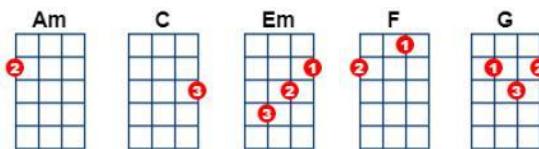
Pequeñas tre (C) tas, (F)
para continu (C) ar en la bre (F) cha

(G) (F) (G) (F)

(G) Me siento (F) hoy, como un hal (G) cón
llamado (F) a las filas de la (C) insurrección (F)

(C) (F) (C)

It's A Heartache – Bonnie Tyler



(C) (Em) (F) (C - G)

It's a **(C)**heartache; Nothing but a **(Em)**heartache
 Hits you when it's **(F)**too late; Hits you when you're **(C)**down **(G)**
 It's a **(C)**fool's game; Nothing but a **(Em)**fool's game
 Standing in the **(F)**cold rain; Feeling like a **(C)**clown **(G)**
 It's a **(C)**heartache; Nothing but a **(Em)**heartache
 Love him till your **(F)**arms break; Then he let's you **(C)**down **(G)**

ESTRIBILLO

It ain't **(F)**right with love to **(G)**share
 When you **(Em)**find he doesn't **(Am)**care...
 for **(G-G)**you **(F-F)****(Em-Em)****(Em)**
 It ain't **(F)**wise to need some**(G)**one
 As much as I **(Em)**depended on **(Am)**...
(G-G)you **(F-F)** **(Em-Em)** **(Em)**

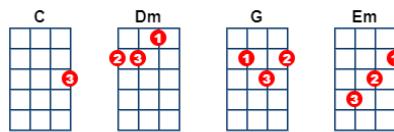
It's a **(C)**heartache; Nothing but a **(Em)**heartache
 Hits you when it's **(F)**too late; Hits you when you're **(C)**down **(G)**
 It's a **(C)**fool's game; Nothing but a **(Em)**fool's game Standing in the **(F)**cold rain;
 Feeling like a **(C)**clown **(G)**

(C) (Em) (F) (C - G) (igual que las estrofas)

ESTRIBILLO

It's a **(C)**heartache; Nothing but a **(Em)**heartache
 Hits you when it's **(F)**too late; Hits you when you're **(C)**down **(G)**
 It's a **(C)**fool's game; ...it's a **(Em)**heartache ...
 in the **(F)**cold rain; feeling like a **(C)**clown **(G)** **(C/)**

It's Not Unusual – Tom Jones



Intro:

(C) (Dm)

(C) (Dm)

(C) (C) (Dm) (G)

(C) (C) (Dm) (G)

(C) It's not unusual to be **(Dm)**loved by anyone **(G)**

(C) It's not unusual to have **(Dm)**fun with anyone

(Em) But when I see you hanging a**(Dm)**bout with anyone

(G) It's not unusual to **(C)**see me cry... I **(Dm)**wanna die **(G)**

(C) It's not unusual to go **(Dm)**out at any time **(G)**

(C) But when I see you out and a**(Dm)**bout, it's such a crime **(Em)** If you should ever want to be **(Dm)**loved by anyone

(G) It's not unusual...

It **(C)**happens every day

No **(Dm)**matter what you say

(G)You'll find it happens all the **(C)**time

Love will never do

(Dm)What you want it to

(G) Why can't this crazy love be **(Em)** mii...**(Dm-G)**...ine?

(C) It's not unusual to be **(Dm)**mad with anyone **(G)**

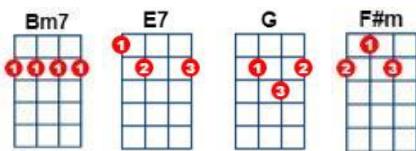
(C) It's not unusual to be **(Dm)**sad with anyone

(Em) But if I ever find that you've **(Dm)**changed at any time

(G) It's not unusual to **(C)**find out I'm in **(Dm)**love with you Whoa **(C)**whoa whoa whoa whoa **(Dm)**whoa whoa, whoa

(C)Whoa **(Em)** **(Dm)** **(C/)**

Jammin' – Bob Marley



(intro) (Bm7 / / /) (E7/// / /) (G / / / /) (F#m)

(chorus)

We're (Bm7)jamming (E7)
(G) I wanna jam it with (F#m)you,
We're (Bm7)jamming (E7) jamming
And I (G)hope you like jamming (F#m)too

Ain't no (Bm7)rules ain't no (E7)vow, we can (Bm7)do it any(E7)how
And (G)I Jah know will see you (F#m)through
'Cos ev-ery (Bm7)day we pay the (E7)price with a (Bm7)loving sacri(E7)fice
(G)Jamming till the jam is (F#m)through

(chorus)

We're (Bm7)jamming (E7)
To think that (G)jamming was a thing of the (F#m)past
We're (Bm7)jamming (E7)
And I (G)hope this jam is gonna (F#m)last

No (Bm7)bullet can stop us (E7)now, we neither
(Bm7)beg nor will we (E7)bow
(G)Neither can be bought nor (F#m)sold
We (Bm7)all defend the (E7)right that the (Bm7)children us (E7)unite
Your (G)life is worth much more than (F#m) gold

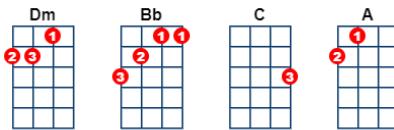
We're (Bm7)jamming... jam(E7)ming... jamming... jamming
(G) We're jamming in the name of the (F#m) Lord
We're (Bm7)jamming, jam(E7)ming, jamming, jamming
(G) We're jamming right straight from (F#m)Jah

(Bm7/) Holy mount (Em/)Zion, (Bm7/) Holy mount (Em/)Zion

(Bm7/) Jah sitteth in (Bm7/) Mount Zion
(Bm7/) And rules all Cre(Bm7/) ation, yeah we're

(chorus)(Bm7/)

Je Veux – Zaz



Intro: (Dm) (Bb – C) SCAT (x4) (Dm) (Bb – C) (x2)

(Dm) Donnez moi une suite au Ritz, je n'en veux (C)pas
Des bijoux de chez Chanel, je n'en veux (Bb)pas
Donnez moi une limousine, j'en ferais (A)quoi? papalapapapala

(Dm) Offrez moi du personnel, j'en ferais (C)quoi?
Un manoir a Neufchatel, ce n'est pas pour (Bb)moi
Offrez moi la Tour Eiffel, j'en ferais (A)quoi? papalapapapala

Puente: (Bb) (C) papalapapapala

Estrillo:

(Dm) Je veux, d'l'amour, d'la joie, de la bonne hum(C)eur,
ce n'est pas votre argent, qui f'ra mon bon(Bb)heur,
moi j'veux, crever, la main sur le coeee(A)eeur

(Dm) Allons, ensemble découvrir ma li-ber(C)té,
Oubliez donc tous vos cli(Bb)chés,
bienvenue dans ma réalitée(A)eeé

(Dm) (Bb – C) (x2)

(Dm) J'en Ai marre d'vos bonnes manières, c'est trop pour(C)moi
Moi je mange avec les mains et j'suis comme(Bb)ça
J'parle fort et je suis franche, excusez(A)moi papalapapapala

(Dm) Finie l'hypocrisie moi, j'me casse de (C)là
J'en Ai marre des langues de bois, regardez (Bb)moi,
Toute manière, je ne veux pas, et j'suis comme (A)ça...
(Bb) J'suis comme ça (C) papalapapapala

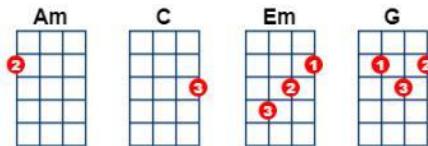
Estrillo (x2):

(Dm) Je veux, d'l'amour, d'la joie, de la bonne hum(C)eur,
ce n'est pas votre argent, qui f'ra mon bon(Bb)heur,
moi j'veux, crever, la main sur le coeee(A)eeur

(Dm) Allons, ensemble découvrir ma li-ber(C)té,
Oubliez donc tous vos cli(Bb)chés,
bienvenue dans ma réalitée(A)eeé

(Dm) (Bb – C) (x2)

Jolene – Dolly Parton



(intro) (Am)

(chorus)

Jo(**Am**)lene... Jo(**C**)lene... Jo(**G**)lene... Jo(**Am**)lene
 I'm (**G**)begging of you (**Em**)please don't take my (**Am**)man
 Jo(**Am**)lene... Jo(**C**)lene... Jo(**G**)lene... Jo(**Am**)lene
(G)Please don't take him (**Em**)just because you (**Am**)can

Your (**Am**)beauty is bey(**C**)ond compare
 with (**G**)flaming locks of (**Am**)auburn hair
 With (**G**)ivory skin and (**Em**)eyes of emerald (**Am**)green
 Your (**Am**)smile is like a (**C**)breath of spring...
 your (**G**)voice is soft like (**Am**)summer rain
 And (**G**)I cannot com(**Em**)pete with you Jo(**Am**)lene

He (**Am**)talks about you (**C**)in his sleep...
 and there's (**G**)nothing I can (**Am**)do to keep
 From (**G**)crying when he (**Em**)calls your name Jo(**Am**)lene
 Now (**Am**)I can easily (**C**)understand
 how (**G**)you could easily (**Am**)take my man
 But you (**G**)don't know what he (**Em**)means to me Jo(**Am**)lene

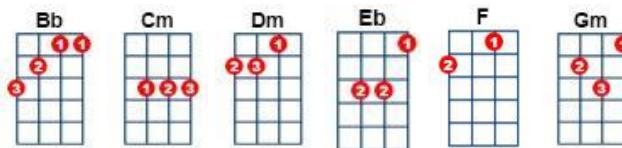
(chorus)

(**Am**)You can have your (**C**)choice of men but
 (**G**)I could never (**Am**)love again
 (**G**)He's the only (**Em**)one for me Jo(**Am**)lene
 I (**Am**)had to have this (**C**)talk with you...
 my (**G**)happiness de(**Am**)pends on you
 And what(**G**)ever you de(**Em**)cide to do Jo(**Am**)lene

(chorus – then repeat last line)

(G)Please don't take him (**Em**)just because you (**Am**)ca-a-a-a-an

Karma Chameleon – Culture Club



(intro) (Bb) (F) (Bb) (Bb) x2

Desert (Bb)love in your (F)eyes all the (Bb)way
 If I (Bb)listen to your (F)lie would you (Bb)say
 I'm a (Eb)man... without con(F)viction
 I'm a (Eb)man... who doesn't (F)know
 How to (Eb)sell... a contra(F)diction
 You come and (Eb)go, You come and (Gm)go (F)(stop)

(chorus)

(Bb)Karma karma karma karma (F)karma chamele(Gm)on
 You come and (Cm)go, You come and (Bb)go-o-(F)oh
 (Bb)Loving would be easy if your (F)colours were like my (Gm)dream
 Red gold and (Cm)green, Red gold and (Bb)gree-ee-(F)een

Didn't (Bb)hear your wicked (F)words every (Bb)day
 And you (Bb)used to be so (F)sweet I heard you (Bb)say
 That my (Eb)love... was an add(F)iction
 When we (Eb)cling... our love is (F)strong
 When you (Eb)go... you're gone for(F)ever
 You string a(Eb)long, You string a(Gm)long (F)(stop)

(chorus)

(Eb)Every day... is like sur(Dm)vival
 (Eb)You're my lover, not my ri(Gm)val
 (Eb)Every day... is like sur(Dm)vival
 (Eb)You're my lover, not my (Gm)ri(F)val (stop)

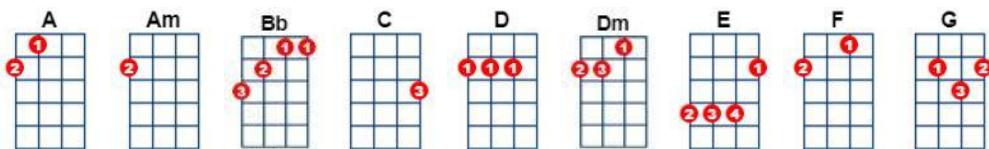
(interlude – harmonica/kazoo solo)

(Bb) (F) (Bb) (Bb)
 (Bb) (F) (Bb) (Bb)

I'm a (Eb)man... without con(F)viction
 I'm a (Eb)man... who doesn't (F)know
 How to (Eb)sell... a contra(F)diction
 You come and (Eb)go, You come and (Gm)go (F)(stop)

(chorus) (Bb/)

Killing Me Softly – Roberta Flack/The Fugees



(chorus)

(Am)Strumming my pain with his **(F)**fingers

(G)Singing my life with his **(C)**words

(Am)Killing me softly with **(D)**his song

Killing me **(G)**softly with **(F)**his song

Telling my **(C)**whole life with **(F)**his words

Killing me **(Bb)**softly... with his **(A)**song

(Dm) I heard he **(G)**sang a good song

(C) I heard he **(F)**had a style

(Dm) And so I **(G)**came to see him and **(Am)**listen for a while

(Dm) And there he **(G)**was this young boy

(C) A stranger **(E)**to my eyes...

(chorus)

(Dm) I felt all **(G)**flushed with fever

(C) Embarrassed **(F)**by the crowd

(Dm) I felt he **(G)**found my letters and **(Am)**read each one out loud

(Dm) I prayed that **(G)**he would finish

(C) But he just **(E)**kept right on...

(chorus)

(Dm) He sang as **(G)**if he knew me

(C) In all my **(F)**dark despair

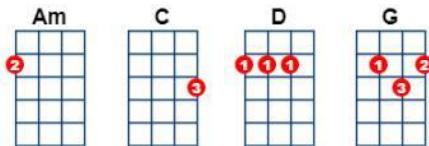
(Dm) And then he **(G)**looked right through me as **(Am)**if I wasn't there

(Dm) And he just **(G)**kept on singing

(C) Singing **(E)**clear and strong...

(chorus) x2

Knockin' On Heaven's Door – Bob Dylan



(intro)

(G) (D) (Am) (Am)

(G) (D) (C) (C)

(G) Mamma (D)take this badge off of (Am)me

(G) I can't (D)use it anymo(C)re

(G) It's getting (D)dark, too dark to (Am)see

(G) Feels like I'm (D)knocking on heaven's (C)door

(G) Knock knock (D)knocking on heaven's (Am)door

(G) Knock knock (D)knocking on heaven's (C)door

(G) Knock knock (D)knocking on heaven's (Am)door

(G) Knock knock (D)knocking on heaven's (C)door

(G) Mama, (D)put my guns in the (Am)ground

(G) I can't (D)shoot them anymo(C)re

(G) That cold black (D)cloud is coming (Am)down

(G) Feels like I'm (D)knocking on heaven's (C)door

(G) Knock knock (D)knocking on heaven's (Am)door

(G) Knock knock (D)knocking on heaven's (C)door

(G) Knock knock (D)knocking on heaven's (Am)door

(G) Knock knock (D)knocking on heaven's (C)door

(G) Knock knock (D)knocking on heaven's (Am)door

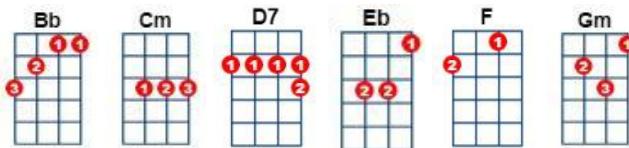
(G) Knock knock (D)knocking on heaven's (C)door

(G) Knock knock (D)knocking on heaven's (Am)door

(G) Knock knock (D)knocking on heaven's (C)dooooooooor

(G/)

La Casa por el tejado – Fito & Fitipaldis



(Gm) (F - Cm) x4 (stop)

Ahora (Gm)sí, (F)parece que ya (Cm)empiezo a enten(Gm)der
Las (F)cosas impor(Cm)tantes a(Gm)quí
Son (F)las que están de(Cm)trás de la (Gm)piel (F - Cm)
Y todo lo de(Gm)más, Em(F)pieza donde a(Cm)caban mis (Gm)pies
Des(F)pués de mucho (Cm)tiempo apren(Gm)dí
Que hay (F)cosas que me(Cm)jor no apren(Gm)der (F - Cm)

(Cm)El colegio (Bb)poco me ense(F)ñó
Si es por (Eb)esos “libros” (Bb)nunca aprendo (F) (D7)
(Gm)A coger (F)el cielo (Eb)con las manos
(Gm)a reír y (F)a llorar lo (Eb)que te canto
(Gm)a coser (F)mi alma (Eb)rota
(Gm)A perder el miedo a que(F)dar como un (Eb)idiota
Y a empe(Gm)zar la (Eb)casa por (Bb)el te(F)jado,
A poder dor(Gm)mir (Eb)cuando tú no es(Bb)tás a mi la(F)do.
Menos mal que (Gm)fui, (Eb)un po(Bb)co gra(F)nuja,
Todo lo que (Gm)sé, (Eb)me lo ense(Bb)ñó una (F)bruja ... (F/)

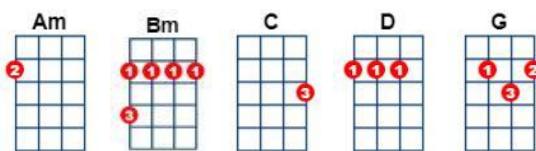
(Gm) (F - Cm) x4 (stop)

(Gm)Ruinas... (F)¿no ves que por (Cm)dentro estoy en (Gm)ruinas? (F)Mi cigarro
(Cm)va quemando el (Gm)tiempo,
(F)Tiempo que se (Cm)convirtió en ce(Gm)nizas (F - Cm)
(Gm)Raro!! ... no (F)digo dife(Cm)rente digo (Gm)raro!!
(F)Ya no sé si el (Cm)mundo está al re(Gm)vés
O soy (F)yo el que es(Cm)tá cabeza a(Gm)bajo (F - Cm)

[Estrillo] (...si es por el “maestro”, nunca aprendo)

(Gm) (F - Cm) (No estaaas...) repetir mientras otro recita
Y en el sur de tu cuerpo sé dónde ir,
yo sé que esa estúpida sonrisa que mi cara refleja,
los días de lluvia y tormenta,... como colgados a mal,
seré un pobre infeliz, si me falta el jardín de las delicias y to' bajo tu falda
aunque sé de buena tinta, que no es solo para mí
Cuentan maravillas, mis amigos, de ti
No estaaas a mi lado... (repeat and fade) (Gm///)

La Chica de Ayer - Nacha Pop



Intro: (Bm) (Bm) (Am) (Am) (D) (D) (C) (C)

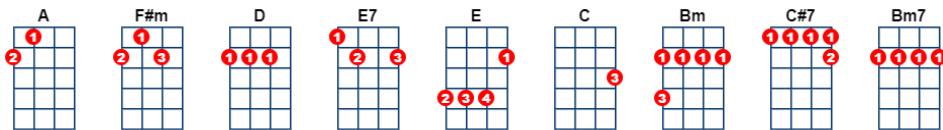
(Bm) Un día cual(C)quiera no sabes qué hora (G) es
(Am) Te acuestas a mi (D) lado sin saber por (C) qué
(Bm) Las calles mo(C)jadas te han visto cre(G)cer
(Am) Y tú en tu cora(D)zón estás llorando otra (C) vez

(G) Me asomo a la ven(D)tana, eres la chica de a(C)yer
(G) Jugando con las (D) flores de mi jar(C)dín
(D) Demasiado (C) tarde para compren(G)der
(D) Chica, vete a tu (C) casa, no podemos ju(G)gar

(Bm) La luz de la ma(C)ñana entra en mi habita(G)ción
(Am) Tus cabellos do(D)rados parecen el (C) sol
(Bm) Y luego por la (C) noche "al Penta" a escu(G)char
(Am) Canciones que con(D)siguen que te pueda a(C)mar

(G) Me asomo a la ven(D)tana, eres la chica de a(C)yer
(D) Demasiado (C) tarde para compren(G)der
(D) Mi cabeza da (C) vueltas persi(G)guiéndote (**x4**)

La Chica Ye-yé - Concha Velasco



Primera estrofa “trémolo”:

(A) No te quieres enterar... (F#m) que te quiero de verdad...
no te quieres ente(D)rar.... (E7/)

No te quieres ente(A)rar ye-ye que te quiero de ver(F#m)dad ye-yeyeyé
y ven(D)drás a pedirme de ro(E)dillas un poqui(C)i-ito de amor.(E/)

Pero no te lo da(A)ré ye-ye, porque no te quiero (F#m)ver, ye-ye ye-yé,
porque (D)tú no haces caso ni te a(E)piadas,
de mi (A)pobre (C/)co-(E7/)ra-(A/)zón.

(D/)Búscate una chica,una chica ye,ye
(E/)que tenga mucho ritmo, y que cante en inglés.

E-e-el (A)pelo alboro(F#m)tado y las (A)medias de (F#m)color.

Una (Bm)chica ye-yé, una (D)chica ye-yé,
que te com(E)prenda como yo.

No te quieres ente(A)rar ye-ye que te quiero de ver(F#m)dad ye-ye ye-yé
y ven(D)drás a pedirme y a ro(E7)garme,
y ven(C#7)drás como siempre a supli(F#m)carme...
(Bm7)que sea tu (E7)chica, tu (A)chica ye- (F#m)yé,
(Bm7)que sea tu (E7)chica, tu (A)chica ye-yé,(F#m)
(Bm7)que sea tu (E7)chica, tu (A)chica ye- (F#m)yé,
(Bm7)que sea tu (E7)chica, tu (A)chica ye-yé,(A)

Instrumental: (A) (F#m)(D)(E) (A// -C// -A/)

(D/)Búscate una chica,una chica ye,ye

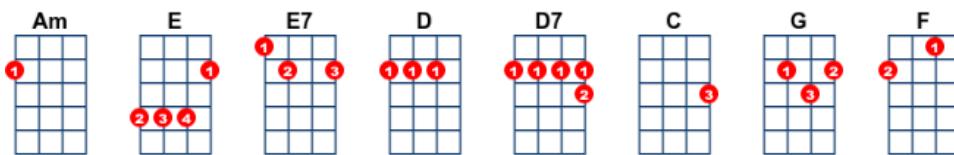
(E/)que tenga mucho ritmo, y que cante en inglés.

E-e-el (A)pelo alboro(F#m)tado y las (A)medias de (F#m)color.

Una (Bm)chica ye-yé, una (D)chica ye-yé,
que te com(E)prenda como yo.

No te quieres ente(A)rar ye-ye que te quiero de ver(F#m)dad ye-ye ye-yé
y ven(D)drás a pedirme y a ro(E7)garme,
y ven(C#7)drás como siempre a supli(F#m)carme...
(Bm7)que sea tu (E7)chica, tu (A)chica ye- (F#m)yé,
(Bm7)que sea tu (E7)chica, tu (A)chica ye-yé,(F#m)
(Bm7)que sea tu (E7)chica, tu (A)chica ye- (F#m)yé,
(Bm7)que sea tu (E7)chica, tu (A)chica (stop)
(A)ye-yeeee (coro: no te quieres enterar...)

La Flaca – Jarabe de Palo



(Am) (E) (D) (C) (E) (Am) (E7)

(Am)En la vida cono**(E)cí** mujer igual a la **(D)flaca**
 coral negro de La Ha**(C)bana**,tremen**(E)dísima mu****(Am)lata**
 cien libras de piel y **(E)hueso**,cuarenta kilos de **(D)salsa**
 y en la cara dos **(C)soles que** **(E)sin palabras** **(F)hablan**
(G)que sin palabras **(Am)hablan** **(E7)**

(Am)La flaca duerme de **(E)día**,dice que así al hambre en**(D)gaña** cuando cae la
(C)noche baja a **(E)bailar** a la **(Am)tasca**
 Y bailar y **(E)bailar** y tomar y to**(D)mar**
 una cerveza tras **(C)otra**, pero **(E)ella** nunca en**(F)gorda**
(G)pero ella nunca en**(Am)gorda** **(E7)**

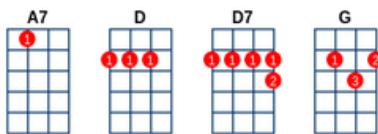
(F)Por un beso de la **(G)flaca** daría lo que **(Am)fuera**
 por un beso de **(D7)ella** aunque sólo uno **(F)fuera**
 Por un beso de la **(G)flaca** daría lo que **(Am)fuera**
 por un beso de **(D7)ella** aunque sólo uno **(F)fuera**
(G)Aunque sólo uno **(Am)fuera** **(E7)**

(Am)Mojé mis sabanas **(E)blancas**, como dice la can**(D)ción**
 recordando las ca**(C)ricias** que me **(E)brindó** el primer **(Am)día**
 y enloquezco de **(E)ganas** de dormir a su la**(D)dito**
 porque Dios que esta **(C)flaca** a mí **(E)me tiene lo****(F)quito**
(G)a mí me tiene lo**(Am)quito** **(E7)**

(F)Por un beso de la **(G)flaca** daría lo que **(Am)fuera**
 por un beso de **(D)ella** aunque sólo uno **(F)fuera**
 Por un beso de la **(G)flaca** daría lo que **(Am)fuera**
 por un beso de **(D)ella** aunque sólo uno **(F)fuera**
(G)Aunque sólo uno **(Am)fuera**
(D7)Aunque sólo uno **(F)fuera** **(G)Aunque sólo uno** **(Am)fuera** **(D7)Aunque sólo uno**
(F)fuera **(G)Aunque sólo uno** **(Am)fuera**

(D)Aunque sólo uno **(Am)fuera** **(x3)**
(D7/)Aunque sólo uno **(Am/)**fuera

La Gallina Turuleca - Los Payasos de la Tele



(D) (A7) (A7) (D) x2

(D)Yo conozco una vecina que ha comprado una gallina
que parece una sardina en la **(A7)**tada.

Tiene las patas de alambre porque pasa mucho hambre
y la pobre está todita desplu**(D)**mada.

Pone huevos en la sala y también en la cocina
pero **(D7)**nunca los pone en el co**(G)**rral.

La **(G//)**gallina, turu**(D//)**leca es un **(A7)**caso singu**(D)**lar**(D7)**
la **(G//)**gallina turu**(D//)**leca esta **(A7)**loca de ver**(D)**dad.

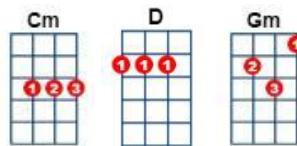
(D)La gallina turuleca
ha puesto un huevo, ha puesto dos, ha puesto **(A7)**tres.
La gallina turuleca ha puesto cuatro, ha puesto cinco,
ha puesto **(D)**seis.

La gallina turuleca ha puesto **(D7)**siete, ha puesto ocho,
ha puesto **(G)**nueve.
Dónde está esa galli**(D)**nita, déjala la pobre **(A7)**cita,
déjala que ponga **(D)**diez.

(Repetir todo)

Dónde está esa galli**(D)**nita, déjala la pobre **(A7)**cita,
déjala que ponga **(D)**diez

La Mandanga – El Fari



Intro: Gm | Gm | D | D |

(Gm)...Entré en una discoteca, soy tímido y me asusté
 Pibitas que con quince años y los chavales tam(Gm)bién
 Hablaban de cosas raras de lo cual (Stop) no me enteré(Cm)(Stop)
 Les diré lo que de(Gm)cían, les diré lo que de(D)cían
 Por si saben lo que (Gm)es (Stop)

Estrillo

Que dame la (Gm)mandanga y déjame de (D)tema
 Dame el chocolate que me ponga (Gm)bien
 Dame de la negra que hace buen o(D)lor
 Que con la maría vaya colo(Gm)cón

(Gm)Pasados 20 minutos sin saber cómo ni por (D)qué
 Con el aroma del humo yo también me colo(Gm)qué
 Me dijeron los chavales ven acá (Stop) y aplasta(Cm)té (Stop)
 Le pegué a la mandan(Gm)guita, le pegué a la mandan(D)guita
 Se acabó mi timidez (Gm)dez (Stop)

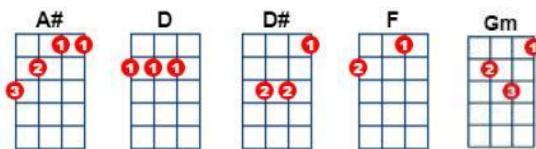
Estrillo

(Gm)Me voy pá la discoteca a buscar mi churi(D)fú
 Mirad si me pongo bien que creo que soy kung (Gm)fú
 Lo mismo en Valladolid, Toledo (Stop) que Salaman(Cm)ca (Stop)
 Todo el mundo baila (Gm)ya, todo el mundo baila (D)ya
 El ritmo de la mandan(Gm)ga (Stop)

Estrillo

D-Gm/

La Negra Tomasa - Guillermo Rodríguez Fiffe



Intro: Gm | Gm | D | D |

(Gm) Estoy tan enamorao de la negra Toma(**D**)sa
Que cuando se va de casa, que triste me **(Gm)** pongo (**x2 dos líneas**)

(F/)Ay! **(D#/)**Ay! **(D/)**Ay! **(D//\)(stop)**

Esa negra **(D)**linda, camará, que me echo **(Gm)** bilongo (**x2**)

(A#) Ná más que me gusta la comí-a, que me cocí(**F**)na
Ná más que me gusta la café, que ella me cue**(A#)**la (**x2 dos líneas**)

(F/)Ay! **(D#/)**Ay! **(D/)**Ay! **(D//\()**

Esa negra **(D)**linda, camará, que me echo **(Gm)** bilongo (**x2**)

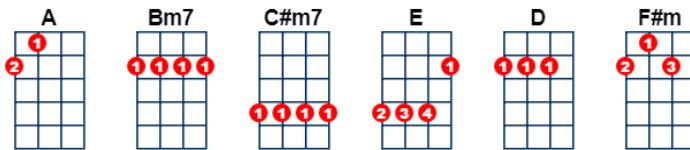
(Gm) Estoy tan enamorao de la negra Toma(**D**)sa
Que cuando se va de casa, que triste me **(Gm)** pongo (**x2 dos líneas**)

(F/)Ay! **(D#/)**Ay! **(D/)**Ay! **(D//\)(stop)**

Esa negra **(D)**linda, camará, que me echo **(Gm)** bilongo (**x2**)

(Gm)Quiquiribu, man**(D)**dinga, Quiquiribu, man**(Gm)**dinga
Allá en la habana, tasa**(D)**jo, Y allá en oriente, mabin**(Gm)**ga **(Gm)**Quiquiribu,
man**(D)**dinga, Quiquiribu, man**(Gm)**dinga
Yo conoci a un cocine**(D)**ro, Que cocinaba mabin**(Gm)**ga **(Gm)**Quiquiribu,
man**(D)**dinga, Quiquiribu, man**(Gm)**dinga
Y machacaba los a**(D)**jos, con la cabeza el mor**(Gm)**tero **(Gm)**Quiquiribu,
man**(D)**dinga, Quiquiribu, man**(Gm)**dinga
Como bailaba Toma**(D)**sa, en el barrio de la tim**(Gm)**ba
(Gm)Quiquiribu, man**(D)**dinga, Quiquiribu, man**(Gm)**dinga
(Gm)Quiquiribu, man**(D)**dinga, Quiquiribu (**stop**) man**(Gm/)**dinga

La noche en vela - Guaraná



INTRO: (Bm7)(C#m7)(D) x2

(F#m)Cuánto **(E)**tiempo he de espe**(A)**rar,
para te**(Bm7)**nerte bajo la **(C#m7)**luna,
besar tu **(D)**piel que es de aceituna.

(F#m)Cuántos **(E)**años pasa**(A)**rán
sin que te a**(Bm7)**cune como a un te**(C#m7)**soro,
besar tu **(D)**pelo que es de oro.

ESTRIBILLO

(A)Me he pa**(E)**sao la noche en **(F#m)**vela
co**(D)**mo la vez pri**(A)**mera que te **(E)**vine yo a ron**(D)**dar.

(A)No quedan **(E)**luces en el **(F#m)**puerto,
a**(D)**sí que estaré a**(A)**tento por si **(E)**confundiste el **(D)**mar.

(Bm7)(C#m7)(D)

(F#m)Dices que **(E)**es para me**(A)**jor,
que la dis**(Bm7)**tancia es el ol**(C#m7)**vido
yo sólo **(D)**quiero estar contigo.

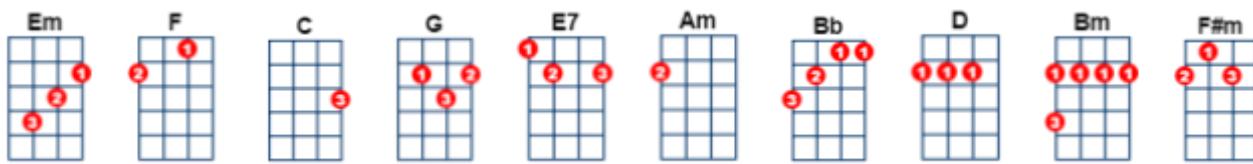
(F#m)No me im**(E)**portará espe**(A)**rar.
por tu re**(Bm7)**cuerdo vuelan ga**(C#m7)**vistas
guitarras **(D)**niños amapolas.

ESTRIBILLO + (Bm7)El mar... (C#m7)El mar... (D)

Que la dis**(Bm7)**tancia es el ol**(C#m7)**vido
yo sólo **(D)**quiero estar contigo.

ESTRIBILLO + (Bm7)(C#m7)(D) x2 (A/)

La sopa fría - MClan



Intro: (Em)(F)(Em)(F)

(Em) Mi estrella roja se esfumó, jugando al ajedrez
me cambió por un cantante de hip-hop.

(Em) Entre vodka y clamo(F)xylo, amanecí en mi cama (Em) hoy...
año bisiesto y con lo puesto nada (C)más.

ESTRIBILLO

Te fuiste a Mos(Am)cú, me dejaste sin mí(Em)nú,
soplándole a la sombra(F)pa fría.

(C) Como un esqui(Am)mal, al que le ha sentado (Em)mal...
la sombra(F)pa fría.

(Em) Mi sentido y mi color(mún), que antes se llevaban (Em)bien,
se dijeron "hasta (F)luego, nunca más".

(Em) Aproveché para escalar(F)par, entre tanta estupidez
y me dieron carne(F)vales sin volver a casa. (C)

ESTRIBILLO

PUENTE

(G/) Y ahora me bebo el mar,
(E7/) y en este charco no hago (Am)pie.

(G/) Y brindo con caviar,
(E7/) para que vuelvas de una vez(Am)(Bb).

(Am)(Bb)(Am)(Bb)

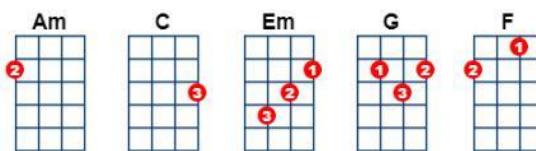
ESTRIBILLO x2 (cambio de tono)

(D) Te fuiste a Mos(Bm)cú, me dejaste sin mí(F#m)nú,
soplándole a la sombra(G)pa fría.

(D) Como un esqui(Bm)mal, al que le ha sentado (F#m)mal...
la sombra(G)pa fría.

(D) Nana (Bm)nanana (F#m)naaa ... (G)la sopa fría. x2 Rit. (D)(Bm)(F#m)... (G)la
sopa fría (D/)

La vereda de la puerta de atrás - Extremoduro



(Am)(G)(F)(G) x3 (Am)(Am)(Am)(Am)

Si no (Am) fuera por (G) que hice colo (F) cado
el ca (G) mino de tu es (Am) pera, me ha (G) bría desconec (F) tado.
(G) conde (Am) nado a mirar (G) te desde (F) fuera
y de (G) jar que te to (Am) cara el sol. (G) (F) (G)
Y si (Am) fuera mi (G) vida una esca (F) lera,
me (G) la he pasado en (Am) tera bus (G) cando el siguien (F) te escalón,
(G) conven (Am) cido que es (G) tás en el te (F) jado
espe (G) rando a ver si (Am) llego yo. (G) (F) (G)

ESTRIBILLO 1

Y (C) dejar de lado la ve (Am) reda de la puerta de a (Em) trás
por don (F) de te vi marchar.
Como (C) una regadera que (Am) la hierba hace que vuelva a (Em) brotar
y ahora (F) todo es campo ya... (silencio)

Sus sol (Am) dados, son (G) flores de ma (F) dera
y mi (G) ejército no (Am) tiene ban (G) dera es sólo un (F) corazón. (G) Conde (Am) nado a vi (G) vir
entre ma (F) lezas,
sem (G) brando flores (Am) de algodón. (G) (F) (G)
Si me es (Am) pera la (G) muerte traicio (F) nera
y an (G) tes de repar (Am) tirme del (G) todo me veo en (F) un cajón;
(G) que me entie (Am) rren con (G) la picha por (F) fuera
pa' (G) que se la co (Am) ma un ratón. (G) (F) (G)

ESTRIBILLO 2

Y (C) muere a todas horas gente (Am) dentro de mi televi (Em) sor
quiero oír (F) alguna canción;
que (C) no hable de sandeces y (Am) que diga que no sobra el a (Em) mor;
y que empie (F) ce en sí y no en no.

ESTRIBILLO 1

PUNTEO x4			
A (F) (G)	(Am)	(G)	
E ----- 3-2-----	-----		
E ----- 3-3-3-3-3-----	3-3-3-1-0-0-----	3-3-3-3-3-----	3-3-3-1-0-1--
C -----			
G -----			

(F) Dices que a veces no com (G) prendes qué dice mi (Am) voz
como quieras que esté (G) dentro de tu ombligo.

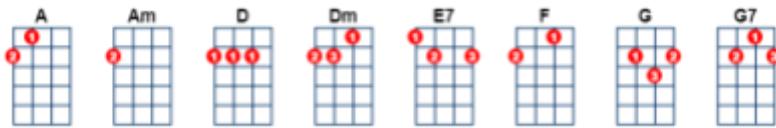
(F) Si entre los dedos se me es (G) capa volando una (Am) flor
y ella solita va mar (G) cando el camino...

(F) Dices que a veces no com (G) prendes qué dice mi (Am) voz
como quieras que sepa (G) yo lo que digo.

(F) Si entre los dedos se me es (G) capa volando una (Am) flor
y yo la dejo que me (G) marque el camino...

PUNTEO x2 (F/)

Lady Madonna – The Beatles



INTRO: (A) (D) (A) (D) (A) (D) (F-G-A) (A)

(A)Lady Ma(D)donna, (A)children at your (D)feet,
 (A)Wonder how you (D)manage to (F)make(G)ends(A)meet? (A) (A)Who finds the
 (D)money (A)when you pay the (D)rent?
 (A)Did you think that (D)money was (F)hea(G)ven(A)sent?(A)

(Dm)Friday night arrives without a (G)suitcase
 (C)Sunday morning creeps in like a (Am)nun
 (Dm)Monday's child has learned to tie his (G7)bootlace
 (C/)See (Dm/)how they (E7)run (E7)

(A)Lady Ma(D)donna, (A)baby at your (D)breast
 (A)Wonder how you (D)manage to (F)feed(G)the(A)rest (A)

(A)(D)(A)(D) (A)(D)(F-G-A)(A)

(Dm) Ba-ba-ba bah ba ba-ba (G)bah ba-bah ba-bah
 (C)Ba-ba-ba bah ba ba-ba (Am)baa ba bah ba -bah
 (Dm)Ba-ba-ba bah ba ba-ba (G)bah ba-bah ba-bah
 (C/)See (Dm/)how they (E7)run (E7)

(A)Lady Ma(D)donna, (A)lying on the (D)bed
 (A)Listen to the (D)music playing (F)in(G)your(A)head (A)

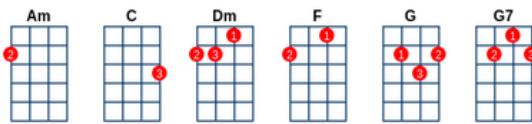
(A)(D)(A)(D) (A)(D)(F-G-A)(A)

(Dm)Tuesday afternoon is never (G)ending
 (C)Wednesday morning papers didn't (Am)come
 (Dm)Thursday night your stockings needed (G7)mending
 (C/)See (Dm/)how they (E7)run (E7)

(A)Lady Ma(D)donna, (A)children at your (D)feet,
 (A)Wonder how you (D)manage to (F)make(G)ends(A)meet?(A)

(A)(D)(A)(D)
 (A)(D)(F-G-A)/

Lady Madrid – Pereza



(C) / - G/// (C// - F///) rasgueo: (dd-udu)

(C)Más bonita que **(G)**ninguna, po**(F)**nía a la peña de **(C)**pie,
(G)con más noches que la **(Am)**luna, **(F)**estaba todo **(G)**bien.

(C)Probaste for**(G)**tuna en **(F)**mil novecientos **(C)**noventa y seis,
(G)de Málaga hasta La Co**(Am)**ruña,
(F)durmiente en la estación de **(G)**tren.

[Estribillo]

La es**(C)**rella de los te**(G)**jados, lo mas **(Am)**rock&roll de por **(F)**aquí los **(C)**gatos
 andábamos **(G)**colgados, **(F)**Lady **(C)**Madrid... **(C//-F///)**

(C)Más viciosa que **(G)**ninguna, pero **(F)**tan difícil de **(C)**coger,
(G)tuvo un piso en las al**(Am)**turas, **(F)**"handle it with **(G)**care", **(C)**Probaste
 for**(G)**tuna con **(F)**héroes de barrio y con**(C)**migo también, **(G)**algunos todavía
(Am)dudan, **(F)**si vas a **(G)**volveeee**(G7)**eeer

[Estribillo]

La es**(C)**rella de los te**(G)**jados, lo mas **(Am)**rock&roll de por **(F)**aquí los **(C)**gatos
 andábamos **(G)**colgados, **(F)**Lady **(C)**Madrid... **(G7)** **(C)**Pitillos ajus**(G)**tados, era de
(Am)Burning, Ronaldos y Lou **(F)**Reed, y **(C)**nunca hablaron los **(G)**diarios de **(F)**Lady
(Dm)Madrid...

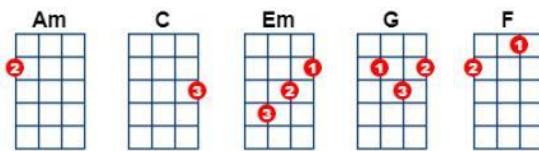
(G) (Dm) (G) (G7) (Am) (G7) (G7)

[Estribillo]

La es**(C)**rella de los te**(G)**jados, lo mas **(Am)**rock&roll de por **(F)**aquí los **(C)**gatos
 andábamos **(G)**colgados, **(F)**Lady **(C)**Madrid... **(G7)** **(C)**Pitillos ajus**(G)**tados, era de
(Am)Burning, Ronaldos y Lou **(F)**Reed, y **(C)**nunca hablaron los **(G)**diarios de **(F)**Lady
(C)Madrid...

(F)Lady (C)Madrid (F)Lady (C)Madrid... (C/)

Let it Be – The Beatles



(intro)

When I **(C)**find myself in **(G)**times of trouble,
(Am)Mother Mary co**(F)**mes to me
(C)Speaking words of **(G)**wisdom, let it **(F)**be **(Em-Dm-C)**
 And **(C)**in my hour of **(G)**darkness,
 She is sta-**(Am)**-anding right in **(F)**front of me
(C)Speaking words of **(G)**wisdom, let it **(F)**be **(Em-Dm-C)**

Let it **(Am)**be, let it **(G)**be, let it **(F)**be, let it **(C)**be
(C)Whisper words of **(G)**wisdom, let it **(F)**be **(Em-Dm-C)**

And **(C)**when the broken **(G)**hearted people
(Am)Living in the **(F)**world agree
(C)There will be an **(G)**answer... let it **(F)**be **(Em-Dm-C)**
 For **(C)**though they may be par**(G)**ted
 There is **(Am)**still a chance that **(F)**they will see
(C)There will be an **(G)**answer, let it **(F)**be **(Em-Dm-C)**

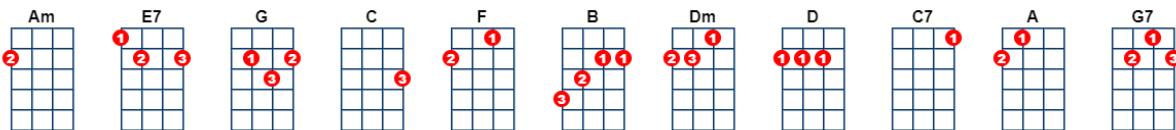
Let it **(Am)**be, let it **(G)**be, let it **(F)**be, let it **(C)**be
 Yeah **(C)**there will be an **(G)**answer, let it **(F)**be **(Em-Dm-C)**

Let it **(Am)**be, let it **(G)**be, let it **(F)**be, let it **(C)**be
(C)Whisper words of **(G)**wisdom, let it **(F)**be **(Em-Dm-C)**

And **(C)**when the night is **(G)**cloudy
 There is **(Am)**still a light that **(F)**shines on me
(C)Shine until to**(G)**morrow, let it **(F)**be **(Em-Dm-C)**
 I **(C)**wake up to the **(G)**sound of music
(Am)Mother Mary **(F)**comes to me
(C)Speaking words of **(G)**wisdom, let it **(F)**be **(Em-Dm-C)**

Let it **(Am)**be, let it **(G)**be, let it **(F)**be, let it **(C)**be
(C)Whisper words of **(G)**wisdom, let it **(F)**be **(Em-Dm-C)**

Libre – Nino Bravo



(Am)Tiene casi veinte **(E7)**años y ya **(Am)**está
can**(G)**sado de so**(C)**ñar,
(F)pero tras la **(E7)**frontera está su **(Am)**hogar,
su **(B)**mundo, su **(E7)**ciudad.

(Am)Piensa que la alam**(E7)**brada sólo **(Am)**es
un **(G)**trozo de me**(C)**tal,
(F)algo que nunca **(E7)**puede dete**(Am)**ner
sus **(Dm)**ansias de **(E7)**volar...**(G)**

ESTRIBILLO:

(C)Libre, **(G)**como el **(Am)**sol cuando ama**(F)**nece,
yo soy **(C)**libre **(G)**como el **(C)**mar...**(C7)(A)**

(Dm)Libre, **(A)**como el **(Dm)**ave
que esca**(D)**pó de su pri**(G)**sión
y **(G7)**puede, al fin, vo**(C)**lar...**(G)**

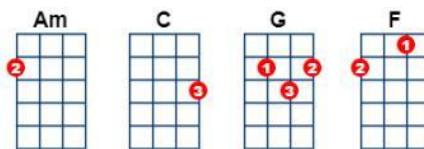
(C)Libre, **(G)**como el **(Am)**viento que re**(F)**coge
mi la**(C)**mento y **(E7)**mi pe**(Am)**sar,
camino sin ce**(F)**sar de**(D)**trás de la ver**(C)**dad
y sabré lo que es al **(G)**fin, la **(G7)**liber**(C)**tad.

(E7)

(Am)Con su amor por ban**(E7)**dera se mar**(Am)**chó
(G)cantando una **(C)**canción,
(F)Marchaba tan **(E7)**feliz que no escu**(Am)**chó
la **(B)**voz que le **(E7)**llamó,
(Am)y tendido en el **(E7)**suelo se **(Am)**quedó
(G)sonriendo y sin **(C)**hablar,
(F)sobre su pecho **(E7)**flores **(Am)**carmesí,
bro**(Dm)**taban sin **(E7)**cesar... **(G)**

ESTRIBILLO (x2)

Like a Prayer – Madonna



(Am)Life is a **(G)**myste**(Am)**ry... everyone must **(G)**stand a**(Am)**lone
I hear you **(G)**call my **(Am)**name and it **(G)**feels like... **(Am)**home

(chorus)

(C) When you call my **(G)**name, it's like a little **(F)**prayer
I'm down on my **(C)**knees, I wanna **(G)**take you **(C)**there
In the midnight **(G)**hour, I can feel your **(F)**power
Just like a **(C)**prayer, you know I'll **(G)**take you **(F)**there

(F) I hear your **(C)**voice... **(G)** it's like an **(Am)**angel sighing
(F) I have no **(C)**choice, I hear your **(G)**voice... feels like flying
(F) I close my **(C)**eyes... **(G)** oh God I **(Am)**think I'm falling
(F) Out of the **(C)**sky, I close my **(G)**eyes... Heaven help me

(chorus)

(F) Like a **(C)**child... **(G)** you whisper **(Am)**softly to me
(F) You're in con**(C)**trol just like a **(G)**child... now I'm dancing
(F) It's like a **(C)**dream... **(G)** no end and **(Am)**no beginning
(F) You're here with **(C)**me, it's like a **(G)**dream... let the choir sing

(chorus)

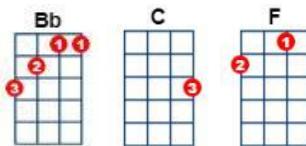
(Am)Life is a **(G)**myste**(Am)**ry... everyone must **(G)**stand a**(Am)**lone
I hear you **(G)**call my **(Am)**name and it **(G)**feels like... **(Am)**home

(Am) Just like a prayer **(G)** your voice can take me there
(Am) Just like a muse to me **(G)** you are a mystery
(Am) Just like a dream **(G)** you are not what you
(Am)Seem... just like a prayer... no **(G)**choice your voice can take me
(Am)there **(Am)**

(C) Just like a prayer I'll **(G)**take you there
(F) Just like a dream to **(G)**me
(C) Just like a prayer I'll **(G)**take you there
(F) Just like a dream to **(G)**me

(Am) Just like a prayer **(G)** your voice can take me there
(Am) Just like a muse to me **(G)** you are a mystery
(Am) Just like a dream **(G)** you are not what you
(Am)Seem... just like a prayer... no **(G)**choice your voice can take me
(Am)there

Lion Sleeps Tonight - The Tokens



(intro – no chords)

We-de-de-de, de-de-de-de-de, we-um-um-a-way
We-de-de-de, de-de-de-de-de, we-um-um-a-way

A (**F**)wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-(**Bb**)wimoweh, a-wimoweh
A (**F**)wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-(**C**)wimoweh, a-wimoweh
A (**F**)wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-(**Bb**)wimoweh, a-wimoweh
A (**F**)wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-(**C**)wimoweh, a-wimoweh

(**F**)In the jungle, the (**Bb**)mighty jungle The (**F**)lion sleeps to(**C**)night
(**F**)In the jungle, the (**Bb**)quiet jungle The (**F**)lion sleeps to(**C**)night

(chorus)

(the women sing)

Wee-ooo-eee-ooo, we-um-um-a-way
Wee-ooo-eee-ooo, we-um-um-a-way

(while the men sing)

A (**F**)wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-(**Bb**)wimoweh, a-wimoweh
A (**F**)wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-(**C**)wimoweh, a-wimoweh
A (**F**)wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-(**Bb**)wimoweh, a-wimoweh
A (**F**)wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-(**C**)wimoweh, a-wimoweh

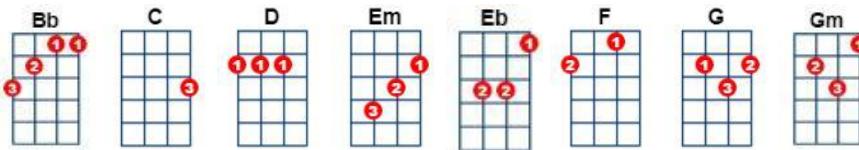
(**F**)Near the village, the (**Bb**)peaceful village The (**F**)lion sleeps to(**C**)night
(**F**)Near the village, the (**Bb**)peaceful village The (**F**)lion sleeps to(**C**)night

(chorus)

(**F**)Hush my darling, don't (**Bb**)fear my darling The (**F**)lion sleeps to(**C**)night
(**F**)Hush my darling, don't (**Bb**)fear my darling The (**F**)lion sleeps to(**C**)night

(chorus) (fade out)

Livin' On A Prayer – Bon Jovi



(intro) (Em)

(Em)Tommy used to work on the docks
(Em)Union's been on strike, he's down on his luck
 It's **(C)**tough... **(D)** so **(Em)**tough
(Em)Gina works the diner all day
(Em)Working for her man... she brings home her pay
 For **(C)**love... **(D)**hmmm... for**(Em)** love

She says we've got to **(C)**hold **(D)**on... to what we've **(Em)**got It **(C)**doesn't make a
(D)difference if we make it or **(Em)**not
 We **(C)**got each **(D)**other... and that's a **(Em)**lot
 For **(C)**love... we'll **(D)**give it a shot!
(Em)Whoa**(C)**ah... we're **(D)**half way there
(G)Woah **(C)**oh... **(D)**livin' on a prayer
(Em)Take my **(C)**hand... we'll **(D)**make it I swear
(G)Whoah **(C)**oh... **(D)**livin' on a prayer

(Em)Tommy's got his four-string in hock
(Em)Now he's holding in... what he used to make it talk
 So **(C)**tough... **(D)** mmm... it's **(Em)**tough
(Em)Gina dreams of running away
(Em)When she cries in the night... Tommy whispers
 "Baby it's **(C)**okay... **(D)** some**(Em)**day"

Repetir caja

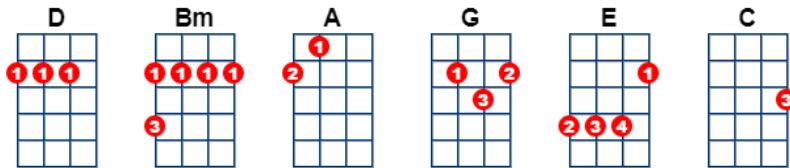
(C) livin' on a prayer

(Instrumental)
(Em-C) (D) (G-C) (D) x2

(Em)Oooohh... we gotta **(C)**hold **(D)**on ready or **(Em)**not
 You **(C)**live for the fight when it's **(D)**all that you've got

(Gm)Whoa**(Eb)**ah... we're **(F)**half way there
(Bb)Woah **(Eb)**oh... **(F)**livin' on a prayer
(Gm)Take my **(Eb)**hand... we'll **(F)**make it I swear
(Bb)Whoah **(Eb)**oh, **(F)**livin' on a prayer...
(Eb)li-vin' on a prayer

Loca - Luz Casal



Intro: (D) (D) (D) (D)

(D) Nada mejor, que conversar,
cuando la vida nos vuelve a juntar.
Todo tembló a mi alrededor,
(C) en el mismo instante en que sen(G)tí tu voz.

Estribillo:

Me emo(Bm)ciono, (A) al volverte a (G) ver
Y aún pre(Bm)guntas, (A) ¿Quién dejó a (E) quién?
(A/)! No fui yo!

(D) Loca por volver (C) a saber de ti, (G)
(D) Loca por tener (C) ganas de volver. (G)

(D) (D) (D) (D)

(D) Ahora ya sé que te va bien,
en tu business y con tu mujer.
En tu chalet y con tu bebé;
(C) todo te sonríe, re(G)lázate.

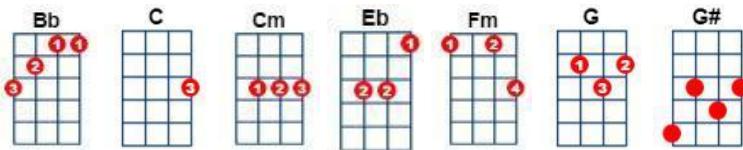
Estribillo

Sí (Bm)pudiera empe(A)zar otra(G) vez
Y aún pre(Bm)guntas, (A) ¿Quién dejó a (E) quién?
(A/)! No fui yo!

(D) Loca por volver (C) a saber de (G)ti
(D) Loca por tener (C) ganas de vol(G)ver.

(D) (D) (D) (D) (D) (D) (D) //)

Los Coches Chocones – Los Desgraciaus



Intro: (Cm) stop

Y era un domingo la tarde, fui a los coches de cho(**Fm**)que (**claxon**)
(Bb)Y estaban pinchando el disco que a mi tanto me po(**Eb**)ne
(G#)Fui a sacar 4 fichas y me compre un a(**Fm**)bono
(G)Y estuve oteando en la pista pa' encontrar un coche ro(**Cm**)jo

(Cm)Mientras daba una vuelta de reconocimien(**Fm**)to
(Bb)Mirando si el material de la atracción era bue(**Eb**)no
(G#)Iba subiendo la rampa andando hacia la ta(**Fm**)quillau,
(G)y se me encendió el alma corazón y rodillau (**stop**)

Estrillo (el primero *sin la segunda voz)

Y allí estabas (**Cm**)tú! con tu melena al viento platino de bote,
y allí estabas (**Fm**)tú!
Y allí estabas (**Bb**)tú! con tu super mití de tirantes brillantes
Y allí estabas (**G**)tú *(allí estabas túuuuu)
Y allí estaba (**Cm**)yo! con el tabaco al hombro camiseta blanca
Y allí estaba (**Fm**)yo! *(allí estaba yooooooou)
Y allí estaba (**Bb**)yo! vaquero ajustao y botines de punta
Y allí estaba (**Cm**)yo! *(allí estaba yooooooou) (**stop**)

(Cm)Cómo podía entrar a ese pedazo de chor(**Fm**)va
(Bb)No la quería asustar como asustaba a las (**Eb**)otras
(G#)Fui a por ella y le dije quieres montar con(**Fm**)migo
(G)Ella me dijo de acuerdo, pareces un buen chi(**Cm**)co (**claxon**)

(Cm)No la miraba a los ojos pues me daba vergüen(**Fm**)za
(Bb)Ni la podía mirar directamente a las te(**Eb**)tas
(G#)Así empecé a chocar violentamente a los (**Fm**)otros
(G)Y ella se sujetó fuerte a mi brazo y a mi hombro (**stop**)

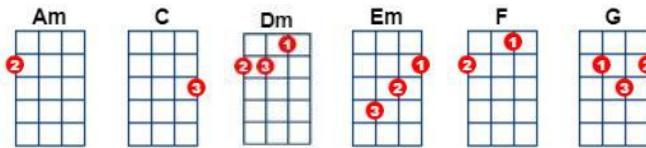
Estrillo *con segunda voz (en cursiva)

(Cm) Y era un domingo la tarde fui a los coches de choque (**claxon**)

Estrillo cambia letra a “Nonanoinonona”

Y era un domingo la tarde fui a los coches de choque (**G-Cm**)

Losing My Religion – REM



(intro)

[Riff A –5-7-5-0] (F) (F) [Riff A –5-7-5-0] (Am) (Am) x2

(G) Oh (Am)life, it's bigger... (Em) it's bigger than you
And you are (Am)not me... the lengths that I will (Em)go to
The distance in your (Am)eyes (Am) (Em) oh no,
I've said too (Dm)much... I set it (G)up

Chorus

That's me in the (Am)corner... that's me in the (Em)spot... light
Losing my re(Am)ligion... trying to (Em)keep... up with you
And I (Am)don't know if I can do it...
(Em) oh no, I've said too (Dm)Much... I haven't said e(G)nough

Bridge

I (G)thought that I (Dm)heard you (F)laughing...
I (Dm)thought that I (G)heard you (Am)sing
I (F)think I thought I (Dm)saw (G)you (Am)try (G)

Every (Am)whisper... of every waking (Em)hour
I'm choosing my con(Am)fessions... trying to (Em)keep an eye on you Like a
(Am)hurt, lost and blinded fool... fool... (Em) oh no,
I've said too (Dm)Much... I set it (G)up
Consider (Am)this... consider this, the (Em)hint of the century
Consider (Am)this... the slip... that (Em)brought me to my knees, failed (Am)What
if all these fantasies come... (Em) flailing around
Now I've (Dm)said... too (G)much

Bridge

Instr. (Am/) (G/) (F/) (G/)
[Riff A-7-7-7-5--5-5-3-3-3-0--0-0-|-7-7-7-5--5-5-3-3-3-0--0-0-]

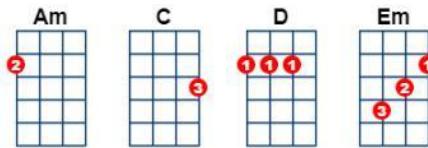
But (C/)that was just a (Dm/)dream That (C/)was just a (Dm/)dream

Chorus + Bridge

But (F)that was just a (Dm)dream (G)(Am)try, cry, why, try
(F)That was just a (Dm)dream (G)just a (Am)dream...
just a (G)dream, dream

(Am)
Riff |A -7-7-7-7---7-7-7-|-7-5----3-0-5-3-0-3-0-|

Lost on you – LP



(Am) (D) (Em) (Em) (x2)

When you get **(Am)** older, plainer, saner
Will you re**(D)**member all the danger; We came **(Em)** from?

Burning like **(Am)** embers, falling, tender
Longing for the **(D)** days of no surrender; Years a**(Em)**go;
And will you know?

ESTRIBILLO

So **(Am)** smoke 'em if you got 'em; 'Cause it's **(D)** going down
(Em) All I ever wanted was you;
(Am) I'll never get to heaven; 'Cause I **(D)** don't know how;
Let's **(Em)** raise a glass or two (**silencio**)

To all the things I've **(Am)** lost on you; Oh**(D)**oh
Tell me are they **(Em)** lost on you? Oh**(C)**oh
Just that you could **(Am)** cut me loose; Oh**(D)**oh
After everything I've **(Em)** lost on you; Is that **(C)** lost on you?

Oh-oh-**(Am)**oh, oh-**(D)**oh; Oh**(Em)**-oh-oh;
Is that **(C)** lost on you? Oh-oh-oh, **(Am)**oh-oh;
(D) Baby, is that **(Em)** lost on you? Is that **(C)** lost on you?

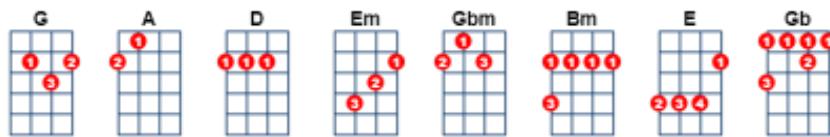
I wish that I could **(Am)** see the machinations
Understand the **(D)** toil of expectations; In your **(Em)** mind
Hold me like you **(Am)** never lost your patience
Tell me that you **(D)** love me more than hate me,
All the **(Em)** time; And you're still mine

ESTRIBILLO

(Am) (D) (Em) (Em)
(Am) (D) Let's **(Em)** raise a glass or two (**silencio**)

To all the things I've **(Am)** lost on you; Oh**(D)**oh
Tell me are they **(Em)** lost on you? Oh**(C)**oh
Just that you could **(Am)** cut me loose; Oh**(D)**oh
After everything I've **(Em)** lost on you;
Is that **(C)** lost on you? Is that **(C)** lost on you?

Lucha de gigantes - Nacha Pop



Intro: (G)(A)(D)(Em)

(G)Lucha de gi(A)gantes,
convi(D)erte el aire en gas na(Em)tural. (G)

(G)Un duelo sal(A)vaje advierte,(D)
lo cerca que ando de en(Em)trar
en un (A)mundo descomunal,(Gbm)
siento mi fragili(G)dad. (A)

(G)Vaya pesa(A)dilla,
corri(D)endo con una bestia de(Em)trás.

(G)Dime que es (A)mentira todo,(D)
un sueño tonto y no (Em)más.
Me da (A)miedo la enormidad(Gbm)
donde nadie oye mi (G)voz.

(Bm)Deja de enga(Gbm)ñar, no quieras (G)ocultar,(Gbm)
que has pasado sin (Em)tropezar.

(Bm)Monstruo de (Gbm)papel, no se contra (G)quién voy.(Gbm)
¿O es que acaso hay alguien (Em)más aquí?

(G)Creo en los fantasmas, te(D)rribles
de algún extraño lu(Em)gar;
y en mis tonte(A)rías para (D)hacer tu risa esta(Em)llar.
En un (A)mundo descomunal (Gbm)
siento tu fragil(G)idad.

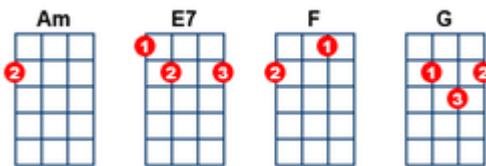
(Bm)Deja de enga(Gbm)ñar, no quieras (G)ocultar,(Gbm)
que has pasado sin (Em)tropezar.

(Bm)Monstruo de (Gbm)papel, no se contra (G)quién voy.(Gbm)
¿O es que acaso hay alguien (Em)más aquí?

(E)Turururururu(D)ru (x3) (Gb)

Deja que pasemos sin miedo (x4)

Macaulay Culkin – Ladilla Rusa



(Am)Macaulay Culkin, Macaulay Culkin
 Macaulay Macaulay **(G)**Macaulay Culkin
 Macaulay Macaulay **(F)**Macaulay Culkin
 Macaulay, Macaulay, **(E7)**Macauliró x2

(Am)Solito en casa, solito en casa
 Me monto una fiesta, **(G)**me va la guasa
 Me monto una fiesta, **(F)**no está la mama
 Me monto una fiesta, **(E7)**canela en rama

(Am)Vienen los cacos, vienen los cacos
 Sudo de los nervios **(G)**por los sobacos
 A mí no me gusta **(F)**ningún atraco
 Quitádmelo todo pero **(E7)**no el tabaco

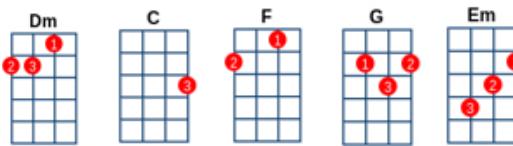
(Am)Esta es mi keli, esta es mi keli
 Deja el cuadro falso **(G)**de Botticelli
 Que fue un regalillo de mi **(F)**prima Eli
 Como tú te pases te echo **(E7)**laca Nelly

(Am)Me pongo fino, me pongo fino
 Antes de acostarme yo **(G)**bebo vino
 Y me como un paquete **(F)**de filipinos
 Y como me apure hasta me **(E7)**fumo un chino

(Am)Me recupero, me recupero
 Se lo han llevao todo hasta **(G)**el cenicero
 Pero por lo menos me han **(F)**dejao el mechero
 Y me han regalado un tupper **(E7)**de puchero

Estríbillo x2

Maggie – Rod Stewart (version M-Clan)



(C) (Dm) (F) (C) x2 (C//)

(G) Vamos, Maggie, **(F)** despierta tengo algo **(C)** que decir.

(G) Llegó septiembre y **(F)** creo, que me **(C)** tengo que ir.

(F) El curso ha empezado ya **(C)** y mis **(F)** libros no sé dónde están **(G) (Dm)** Oh Maggie, no es el **(Em)** mejor **(Dm)** final **(G)**

(Dm) Pero sé que te repon~~(G)~~drás,
y que a **(Dm)** mí me costará **(G)** mucho más;
Me has **(Dm)** destrozado pero **(G)**yo, te quiero **(C)**igual.

Si el **(G)** sol te da en la **(F)** cara deja ver tu verdadera **(C)** edad.

(G) Pero esto nunca me ha importado **(F)** esa es la **(C)** verdad.

(F) Rompiste mi cama en dos **(C)**y ahora **(F)** tengo que decirte adiós **(G) (Dm)** Oh Maggie **(Em)** libérame, **(Dm)** por favor. **(G)**

(Dm)Sé que te repon~~(G)~~drás
y que a **(Dm)**mí me costará **(G)**mucho más;
Estoy **(Dm)** cansado pero **(G)** aún, te quiero **(C)** igual.

(Dm) (G) (C) (F) (Dm) (G) (C)

(G) Creo que volveré **(F)** a clase **(C)** otra vez.

(G) O viviré, tomando el **(F)** sol con la herencia de **(C)** papá.

(F) O formaré una banda de **(C)** rock, uhm,

(F) eso es lo que hago **(G)** mejor.

(Dm) Oh Maggie, sé que no es **(Em)** buen **(Dm)** final. **(G)**

(Dm) Sé que te repon~~(G)~~drás,
y que a **(Dm)** mí me costará **(G)** mucho más;
Me **(Dm)** hiciste polvo pero **(G)** yo, te quiero **(C)** igual.

(Dm) (G) (C) (F) (F//) (Dm) (G) (C)
(C) (Dm) (F) (C) x2

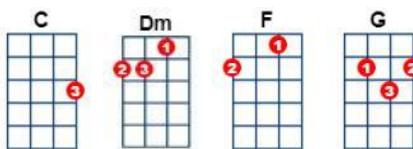
(C) Maggie des~~(Dm)~~pierta, **(F)** tengo que ir me **(C)** ya.

(C) (Dm) (F) (C)

(C) Me hiciste polvo **(Dm)** Maggie, pero yo **(F)** te quiero igual. **(C)**

(C) (Dm) (F) (F///) (C)

Make Me Smile (Come Up and See Me) – Steve Harley



You've done it (**F**)all... you've (**C**)broken every (**G**)code
(F) And pulled the (**C**)Rebel... to the (**G**)floor
 You've spoilt the (**F**)game... no (**C**)matter what you (**G**)say
(F) For only (**C**)metal... what a (**G**)bore
(F) Blue eyes... (**C**) blue eyes
(F) How can you (**C**)tell so many (**G**)lies?

(Dm) Come up and (**F**)see me... make me (**C**)smile (**G**)
(Dm) I'll do what you (**F**)want... running (**C**)wild (**G**) (**stop**)

(N/C) There's nothing (**F**)left... all (**C**)gone and... run a(**G**)way
(F) Maybe you'll (**C**)tarry... for a (**G**)while?
 It's just a (**F**)test... a (**C**)game for us to (**G**)play
(F) Win or (**C**)lose it's hard to (**G**) smile
(F) Resist... (**C**)resist
(F) It's from your(**C**)self... you have to (**G**)hide

(Dm) Come up and (**F**)see me... make me (**C**)smile (**G**)
(Dm) I'll do what you (**F**)want... running (**C**)wild (**G**) (**stop**)

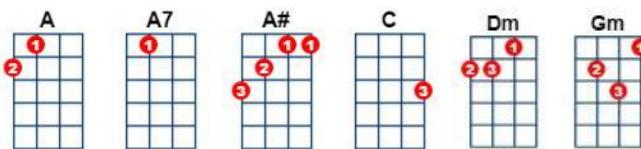
(F) (**C**) (**F**) (**C**) (**G**) (**G**)
(Dm) (**F**) (**C**) (**G**)
(Dm) (**F**) (**C**) (**G**) (**stop**)

(N/C) There ain't no (**F**)more... you've (**C**)taken everything(**G**)
(F) From my be(**C**)lief in... Mother (**G**)Earth
 Can you ig(**F**)nore... my (**C**)faith in every(**G**)thing?
(F) Cos I know what (**C**)faith is and what it's... (**G**)worth
(F) Away a(**C**)way
(F) And don't say (**C**) maybe you'll... (**G**)try

(Dm) To come up and (**F**)see me... make me (**C**)smile (**G**)
(Dm) I'll do what you (**F**)want just running (**C**)wild (**G**) (**stop**)
(F) Ooh (**C**)ooh la-la-la
(F) Ooh (**C**)ooh la-la-la (**G**) Ooooaaaaah

(Dm) Come up and (**F**)see me... make me (**C**)smile (**G**)
(Dm) I'll do what you (**F**)want... running (**C**)wild (**G**) (**stop**)
(F) Ooh (**C**)ooh la-la-la
(F) Ooh (**C**)ooh la-la-la
(G /) (long pause) (C /)

Mari Carmen – La Pegatina



Intro: A | Dm | A | Dm///
A | Dm | A | Dm

A | A# | C - A# | A
Mari Carmen, Mari Carmen, tu hijo está en el afterauer (x2)

Dm | C

Tú no lo sabes, tú no lo sabes

A# | A

Tu hijo es el último en salir de todas las raves (x2)

|A|

Repetir sin intro^

Gm | Dm | A | Dm

No hay bar que por bien no venga, Ni madre que lo detenga

Gm | Dm | A/// | A7/ (stop)

Solo queda una explicación, pa' este descontrol

¡TU HIJO ES UN CABRÓN!

Dm | C

Tú no lo sabes, tú no lo sabes

A# | A

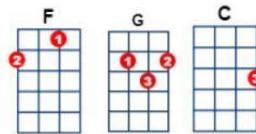
Tu hijo es el último en salir de todas las raves (x4)

A | Dm | A | Dm///

A | Dm | A | Dm/

- | separación tiempo 4:4
- / rasgueo fuerte hacia abajo

Marihuana Boogie – Manu Chao



Yo digo (**C**) Mari Marihuana Mari Marihuana (**C**) Boogie
(F) Mari Marihuana Mari Marihuana (**C**) Boogie
(G) Mari Marihuana (**F**) Desde que yo na(**C**)cí

Yo digo (**C**) Mari Marihuana Mari Marihuana (**C**) Boogie
(F) Mari Marihuana Mari Marihuana (**C**) Boogie
(G) Mari Marihuana (**F**) Desde que yo te (**C**) vi

Yo co(**C**)nozco una chacha su nombre Maria (**C**) Juana. (Eh!)
(F) Dicen que todos los chachos la buscan pa su (**C**) cama (Eh!)
Yo digo (**G**) Mari Marihuana (**F**) cuánto te quiero (**C**) yo

Oh (**C**) Mari Marihuana Mari Marihuana (**C**) Boogie
Oh (**F**) Mari Marihuana Mari Marihuana (**C**) Boogie
Oh (**G**) Mari Marihuana (**F**) Mari Marihuana (**C**) Boogie

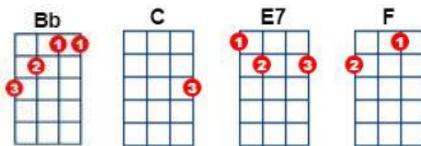
Yo co(**C**)nozco una chacha su nombre Maria (**C**) Juana (Eh!)
(F) Dicen que todos los chachos la llaman luz del (**C**) alma (Eh!)
Yo digo (**G**) Mari Marihuana (**F**) cuánto te quiero (**C**) yo

Oh (**C**) Mari Marihuana Mari Marihuana (**C**) Boogie
Oh (**F**) Mari Marihuana Mari Marihuana (**C**) Boogie
Oh (**G**) Mari Marihuana (**F**) Mari Marihuana (**C**) Boogie

(n/c) (Otra caladita!)

Oh (**C**) Mari Marihuana Mari Marihuana (**C**) Boogie
Oh (**F**) Mari Marihuana Mari Marihuana (**C**) Boogie
Oh (**G**) Mari Marihuana (**F**) Mari Marihuana (**C**) Boogie

Man of Constant Sorrow – The Soggy Bottom Boys



(en cursiva segunda voz)

Intro (F)

(F) Constant (C)sorrow through his (F)days

(F) I am a man of constant (Bb)sorrow
I've seen (C)trouble all my (F)days
(F)I bid farewell to old Ken(Bb)tucky
The place where (C)I... was born and (F)raised
(*The place where (C)he... was born and (F)raised*)

(F) For six long years I've been in (Bb)trouble
No pleasure (C)here... on earth I've (F)found
(F) For in this world I'm bound to (Bb)ramble
I have no (C)friends... to help me (F)now
(*He has no (C)friends... to help him (F)now*)

(F) It's fare thee well my own true (Bb)lover
I never ex(C)pect to see you a(F)gain.
(F) For I'm bound to ride that Northern (Bb)railroad
Perhaps I'll (C)die... upon this (F)train
(*Perhaps he'll (C)die... upon that (F)train*)

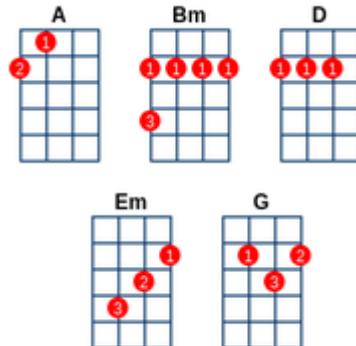
(F) You can bury me in some deep (Bb)valley
For many (C)years where I may (F)lay
(F) Then you may learn to love a(Bb)nother
While I am (C)sleeping in my (F)grave
(*While he is (C)sleeping in his (F)grave*)

(F) Maybe your friends think I'm just a (Bb)stranger
My face you (C)never will see (F)again.
(F) But there is one promise that is (Bb)given
I'll meet you (C)on God's golden (F)shore
(*He'll meet you (C)on God's golden (F)shore*)
(E7/-F/)

Marta, Sebas, Guille y los demás - Amaral

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

(D)Marta me llamo a la (A)seis hora española,
 (Bm)solo para hablar, solo (G)se sentia sola
 porque (D)Sebas se marchó de (A)vuelta a Buenos Aires
 el (Bm)dinero se acabó ya no hay (G)sitio para nadie.



(Em)Dónde empieza y dónde acaba(D)rá,
 el des(Bm)tino que nos une y que (A)nos separará.

(D)Yo estoy sola en el hotel, (A)estoy viendo amanecer.
 (Bm)Santiago de Chile se des(G)pierta entre montañas.
 (D)Aguirre toca la guitarra en (A)la 304.
 (Bm)Un gato rebelde que anda (G)medio enamorao

(Em)de la señorita rock and (D)roll,
 aunque (Bm)no lo ha confesado (A)eso lo sé yo. (ouoooo)

[estribillo]

(D)Son (A)mis (Bm)amigos, en la (G)calle pa(D)sábamos las (A)horas. (ouoooo)
 (D)Son (A)mis (Bm)amigos, (G)por encima (D)de todas las (A)cosas.

[silencio]

(D)Carlos me contó que a su her(A)mana Isabel
 La (Bm)echaron del trabajo (G)sin saber por qué.
 No le (D)dieron ni las gracias porque es(A)taba sin contrato,
 (Bm)aquella misma tarde (G)fuimos a celebrarlo.

(Em)Ya no tendrás que sopor(D)tar al (Bm)imbécil de tu jefe (A)ni un minuto más.

[estribillo]

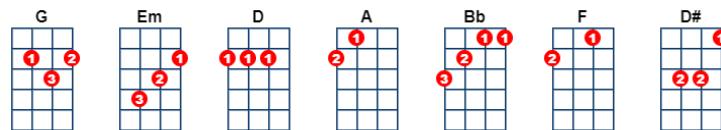
(G)Son (A)mis (D)amigos, (Bm) (D) (Bm)

(G/)Alicia fue a vivir a Barce(D/lona, y (Bm/)hoy ha venido a mi me(A/)moria.
 (G/)Claudia tuvo un hijo y de (D/)Guille y los demás ya no se (A)naaaaada.

(D)Son (A)mis (Bm)amigos, en la (G)calle pa(D)sábamos las (A)horas. (ouoooo)
 (D)Son (A)mis (Bm)amigos, (G)por encima (D)de todas las (A)cosas. (ouoooo)
 (D)Son (A)mis (Bm)amigos, en la (G)calle pa(D)sábamos las (A)horas. (ouoooo)
 (D)Son (A)mis (Bm)amigos, (G)por encima (Em)deeeeeee todas las (A)cosas.
 (G)Son (A)mis (D)amigos, (Bm) (D) (Bm)

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

Marta tiene un marcapasos - Hombres G



(G) ↓↑↓↑↓↑↓↑↓

Marta **(G)**tiene un marca**(Em)**pasos que le a**(G)**nima el cora**(Em)**zón. No tie**(G)**ne que darle **(Em)**cuerda,
es auto**(D)**maaaaáti**(A)**co, es auto**(D)**maaaá**(A)**tico.

Puedo o**(G)**ir sus pata**(Em)**ditas, está **(G)**vivo, creo **(Em)**yo.

Marta **(G)**tiene un pasa**(Em)**jero
en su **(D)**coooora**(A)**zón, en su **(D)**coooora**(A)**zón.

Estrillo

(Bb)Siento un golpe **(F)**en el pecho, **(D#)**yo sólo quería besarte,

(Bb)ha salido el **(F)**marcapasos **(D#)**entre vísceras y sangre

(Bb)Mírale que o**(F)**jitos tiene,

(D#) es idéntico a su padre, **(F)**es idéntico a su padre

(G) ↓↑↓↑↓↑↓↑↓

Juega **(G)**con todos los **(Em)**niños, les a**(G)**rranca el cora**(Em)**zón,
se los **(G)**come con to**(Em)**mate

¡Qué sim**(D)**paaaáti**(A)**co, qué sim**(D)**paaaáti**(A)**co!

No hay cria**(G)**tura más her**(Em)**mosa

que el pe**(G)**queño marca**(Em)**pasos

Marta es**(G)**tá ya como **(Em)**loca

de mani**(D)**coooo**(A)**mio, de mani**(D)**coooo**(A)**mio

Estrillo

(Bb)Siento un golpe **(F)**en el pecho, **(D#)**yo sólo quería besarte,

(Bb)ha salido el **(F)**marcapasos **(D#)**entre vísceras y sangre

(Bb)Mírale que o**(F)**jitos tiene,

(D#) es idéntico a su padre, **(F)**es idéntico a su padre

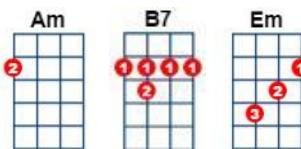
(G)Uuuuh... **(Em)**ah-pa-pa (*y-ay y-ay ya-ya*)

(G)uuuh... **(Em)**ah-pa-pa (*y-ay y-ay ya-ya*)

(G)uuuh... **(Em)**ah-pa-pa (*y-ay y-ay ya-ya*)

(G) ↓↑↓↑↓↑↓↑↓

Me cago en el amor – Tonino Carotone



Intro: Em

(Em)E' un mondo difficile, di vita intensa

Felici(Am)ta' a momenti, E futuro in(B7)certo (stop)

Porque voy a cre**(Em)**er... yo en el a**(Am)**mor

Si no me en**(B7)**tiende no me comprende tal como yo **(Em)**soy

Porque voy a creer... yo en el a**(Am)**mor

Si me trai**(B7)**ciona y me abandona cuando mejor es**(Em)**toy

No sabemos muy bien... entre tú y **(Am)**yo

Y aunque pa**(B7)**rezca no tienes la culpa la culpa es del a**(Em)**mor

(Em)E' un mondo difficile, di vita intensa

Felici(Am)ta' a momenti, E futuro in(B7)certo (stop)

No puedo conven**(Em)**cer... a mi cora**(Am)**zón

Si yo no **(B7)**dudo y estoy seguro que el tiene ra**(Em)**zón

No voy a asesinar... esta sensa**(Am)**ción

Si yo la **(B7)**quiero yo la deseo aunque me de do**(Em)**lor

Yo no quiero sufrir... pero aquí es**(Am)**toy

Y estoy su**(B7)**friendo y no me arrepiento me cago en el a**(Em)**mor

Me cago en el a**(Am)**mor, Me cago en el a**(B7/)**mor

(Más lento)

(Em)E' un mondo difficile, di vita intensa

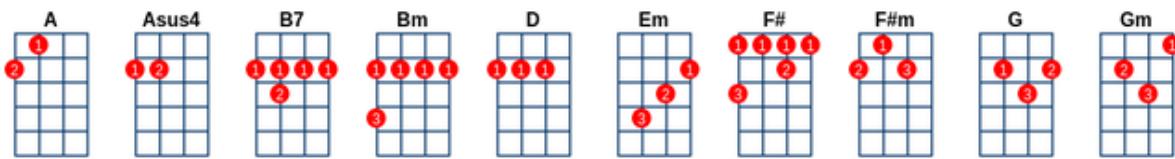
Felici(Am)ta' a momenti, E futuro in(B7)certo

*Il fuoco e l'acqua, Con**(Em)** certa calma, Sonata di vento*

(Am)E nostra piccola vita, **(B7)**E nostro grande cuore, **(stop)**

*Vita mia **(Em/)**E' un mondo difficile*

Me estás atrapando otra vez - Los Rodríguez / Ariel Rot



[intro]

(D - F#m) (Bm) x3 (Em) (Asus4 - A/)

(D) Me des(F#m)pierto pensan(Bm)do,
(D) si hoy (F#m)te voy a (Bm)ver;
(D) pero es i(F#m)nútil negar(Bm)lo,
tú me es(Em)tás atrapando otra (Asus4)vez(A).

(D) Eres un (F#m)ángel maldi(Bm)to,
(D) eres la (F#m)dama más (Bm)cruel;
(D) un arma (F#m)de doble fi(Bm)lo,
con(Em)tigo sólo (Asus4)puedo per(A)der...
Tú me es(Em)tás atrapando otra (Asus4)vez(A).

[estribillo]

Y aunque (G)alguien me advir(D)tió, nunca di(Em)je que no,
y ahora (G)tengo que escon(F#)der las he(Em)ridas;
y ese (G)pulso que ju(D)gué, porque (Bm)quise lo perdí;
(Em)nunca me podrá ale(A)jar de (D/)ti.

Te ex(D)traño, (F#m)cuando llega la (Bm)noche,
(D)pero te (F#m)odio de (Bm)día;
(D)después (F#m)me subo a tu (Bm)coche,
y dejo pa(Em)sar, y dejo pasar la (Asus4)vida(A).

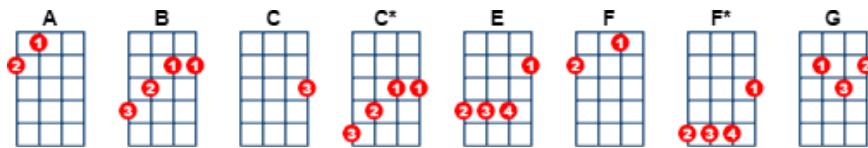
(D) Yo debe(F#m)ría de(Bm)jarte,
(D)irme (F#m)lejos, no vol(Bm)ver
(D)pero es i(F#m)nútil ne(Bm)garlo,
tú me es(Em)tás atrapando otra (Asus4)vez(A)...
Con(Em)tigo sólo puedo per(Asus4)der(A).

[estribillo] + [intro]

(Em) Nunca me podrá ale(A)jar de (D)ti, tú ya lo (B7)sabes bien (x2)
(Em//) Nunca me podrá ale(A)jar de (D)ti,
(F# - Bm) (A -G) (Gm- D/)

Me gusta ser una zorra – Las Vulpess

Versión de: "I wanna be your dog" – Stooges/Iggy Pop
 *posiciones opcionales que hacen la melodía más fluida



Intro: (C-B) (A) (x2)

(C y B medio tiempo cada acorde en toda la canción)

(C)Si tu me (B)vienes (A)hablando de amor (C-B) (A)

(C)Que dura es(B)la vida, cual (A)caballo me guía (C-B) (A) (C)Permíte-(B)me que te (A)dé mi opinión (C-B) (A)

(C)Mira, im-(B)bécil, que te (A)den por culo (C-B) (A)

(C)Me gusta (B)ser una (A)zorra (x3)

(C/)eh (A/)oh (G/)ah (E/)ah

(F)ay, ay, ay, ay, (F)ay, ay, ay, CA(A)BRÓN

(C)Prefiero mastur(B)barme, yo(A)sola en mi cama (C-B) (A)

(C)Antes de acos(B)tarme con quien me(A)hable del mañana(C-B)(A) (C)Prefiero (B)joder (A)con ejecutivos (C-B)(A)

(C)Que te dan (B)la pasta y luego (A)vas al olvido (C-B)(A)

(C)Me gusta (B)ser una (A)zorra (x3)

(C/)eh (A/)oh(G/)ah(E/)ah

(F)ay, ay, ay, ay, (F)ay, ay, ay, MA(A)MÓN

(C)Dejando a(B)hora (A)mi profesión (C-B)(A)

(C)Te pido un(B) deseo de (A)todo corazón (C-B)(A)

(C)Quiero me(B)ter un (A)pico en la polla (C-B)(A)

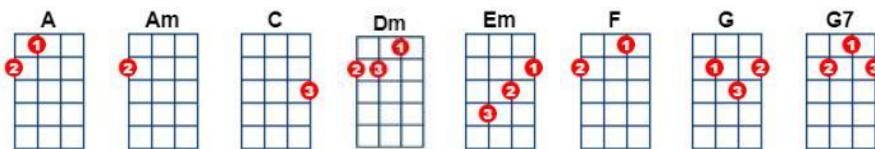
(C)A un cerdo(B) carroza lla(A)mado Lou Reed (C-B)(A)

(C)Me gusta (B)ser una (A)zorra (x3)

(C/)eh (A/)oh (G/)ah (E/)ah

(F)ay, ay, ay, ay, (F)ay, ay, ay, CA(A)BRÓN

Memphis Blues Again – Kiko Veneno (Bob Dylan cover)



(C)

(C) El trapero va dibu(Am)jando, (C)círculos por la man(Am)zana
 (C) yo le pregunta(Am)ría pero (Dm)sé muy bien que no (G7)habla
 (F) las señoras me tratan a(C)mable, me van a llenar de cin(Am)tas
 (C) y en lo profundo(Am)deep in my heart, (Dm)sé que no tengo sa(G)lida

Estrillo

(Em) Oh mama esto puede ser el fin. Esto (F)puede ser el fin
 (C/) Atascado con el blues de Memphis sin poder salir (C-Em)(G)(C)

(C) Mona intentó mante(Am)nerme, (C)lejos de los ferrovi(Am)arios
 (C) no sabes me dijo que se (Am)beben tu sangre
 como el (Dm)vino a di(G7)ario
 (F) yo le dije que no lo sa(C)bía, pero después tirando del (Am)hilo
 (C) me acordé de aquél (Am)que una vez
 (Dm) me dio un puñetazo en (G)todo el cigarrillo

Estrillo

(C) Ya se murió la abue(Am)lita, (C)ya está enterrada entre las (Am)rocas
 (C) Pero la gente habla (Am)todavía, (Dm)de la pena que le (G7)toca
 (F) Yo ya lo estaba viendo que (C)iba, de mal en pe(Am)or
 (C) Últimamente la (Am)vi encendiendo, (Dm)candela por la calle (G)mayor

Estrillo

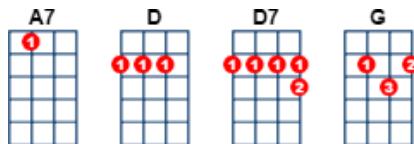
(C) El senador ha llega(Am)do, ense(C)ñando la pis(Am)tola
 (C) mañana se casa(Am)mi hijo,
 todo el(Dm)mundo está invitado a la (G7)boda
 (F) con el bajío que yo (C)tengo, todo lo malo a mí me (Am)pasa
 (C) si voy seguro me (Am)cogen de marrón
 (Dm)debajo de un camión y (G)sin entrada

Estrillo

(C) El hombre lluvia me dio (Am)dos remedios, (C)que aliviaron mi lo(Am)cura
 (C) el primero era un remedio su(Am)reño, el se(Dm)gundo ginebra (G7)pura
 (F) como un loco hice una (C)mezcla, que me estranguló el ce(Am)rebro
 (C) ahora veo a la (Am)gente más fea y he per(Dm)dido el sentido del (G)tiempo

(Em) Oh mama esto puede ser el fin. Esto (F)puede ser el fin
 (C/) Atascado con el blues de Memphis sin poder salir (C-Em)(G)(C/)

Midnight Special – Creedence Clearwater Revival



(D/) Well, you wake up in the mornin', (G/)
 you hear the work bell ring, (D/)
 And they march you to the table (A7/)
 to see the same old thing. (D/)
 Ain't no food upon the table, (G/)
 and no pork up in the pan. (D/)
 But you better not complain, boy, (A7/)
 you get in trouble with the (D/)man. (**Stop**)

Chorus

Let the Midnight (G)Special shine a light on (D)me,
 Let the Midnight (A7)Special shine a light on (D)me, (D7)
 Let the Midnight (G)Special shine a light on (D)me,
 Let the Midnight (A7)Special shine a ever lovin' (D)light on me.

Yonder come miss (G)Rosie, how in the world did you (D)know?
 By the way she wears her (A7)apron, and the clothes she (D)wore.(D7)
 Umbrella on her (G)shoulder, piece of paper in her (D)hand;
 She come to see the (A7)gov'nor, she wants to free her (D)man.

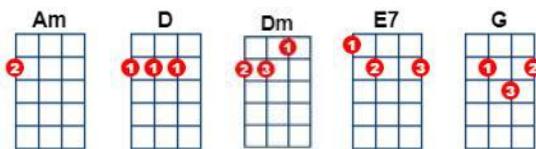
Chorus

If you're ever in (G)Houston, well, you better do the (D)right;
 You better not (A7)gamble, there, you better not (D)fight, at (D7)all Or the sheriff
 will (G)grab ya and the boys will bring you (D)down.
 The next thing you (A7)know, boy, Oh! You're prison (D)bound.

Chorus final (cambia la última línea ritardando)

Let the Midnight (G)Special shine a light on (D)me,
 Let the Midnight (A7)Special shine a light on (D)me, (D7)
 Let the Midnight (G)Special shine a light on (D)me,
 Let the Midnight (A7/)Special shine a ever lovin' (G/)light on (D/)me.

Mi Gran Noche – Raphael



Intro: Am G Am G Am (stop)

Hoy para (**Am**)mi es un día especial, hoy saldré por la (**E7**)noche.
Podré vivir lo que el mundo nos da cuando el Sol ya se esconde(**Am**).
Podré cantar una dulce canción a la luz (**Am**)de la luna,
y acariciar(**E7**)ciar y besar a mi amor como no lo hice (**Am**)nunca.(stop)

Estribillo:

¿Qué pasa(**G**)rá, que misterio habrá?
puede ser mi gran (**Am**)noche, (**D**)(**Am**)
y al desperdiciar ya mi vida sabrá
algo que no (**Am**)conoce. (**D**)(**Am**)

La-ra-la (**G**)lá, la-ra-la-la-la(**Am**)raíra(**D**)(**Am**)(x2)

Camina(**Am**)ré abrazado a mi amor por las calles sin (**E7**)rumbo.
Descubriré que el amor es mejor cuando todo está (**Am**)oscuro.
Y sin (**Dm**)hablar nuestros pasos se irán a buscar otra(**Am**)puerta
que se abre(**E7**)rá como mi corazón cuando ella se (**Am**)acerca.(stop)

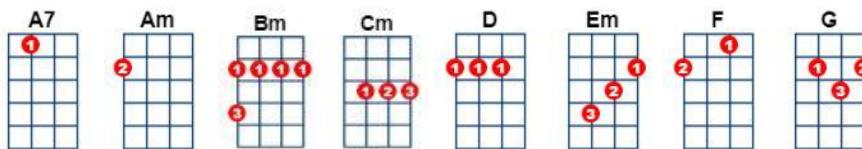
Estribillo

Será, (**Am**)será esta noche ideal que ya nunca se (**E7**)olvida.
Podré reír y cantar y bailar disfrutando la (**Am**)vida.
Olvida(**Dm**)ré la tristeza y el mal y las penas del (**Am**)mundo,
y escucha(**E7**)ré los violines cantar en la noche sin (**Am**)rumbo.(stop)

Final

¿Qué pasa(**G**)rá, que misterio habrá?
puede ser mi gran (**Am**)noche, (**D**)(**Am**)
¿Qué pasa(**G**)rá, que misterio habrá?
puede ser mi gran (**Am**)noche, (**D**)(**Am**/)

Miedo - M-Clan



(Primer párrafo strum por acorde)

(G)Para empe(Em)zar di(Cm)ré que es el f(G)nal,
 (G)no es un f(Em)nal feliz, tan (Cm)sólo es un f(G)nal
 pero pa(Em)rece ser que (A7)ya no hay vuelta a(C)trás (Cm)
 (G)Sólo te (Em)di dia(Cm)mantes de de car(G)bón,
 (G)rompí tu (Em)mundo en dos, rom(Cm)pí tu cora(G)zón
 y ahora tu (Em)mundo está, bur(A7)lándose de (C)mí (Cm).

ESTRIBILLO:

(Am)Miedo, de vol(D)ver a los in(G)fernos,
 miedo a (Em)que me tengas (Am)miedo,
 a te(D)nerte que olvi(G)dar(F).
 (Am)Miedo, de que(D)rerte sin que(Bm)rerlo,
 de encon(Em)trarte de re(Am)pente
 de no (Cm)verte nunca (G)más.

(G)Oigo tu (Em)voz, siempre (Cm)antes de dor(G)mir,
 (G)me acuesto (Em)junto a ti, y aun(Cm)que no estés (G)aquí en esta
 os(Em)curidad, la (A7)claridad eres (C)tú (Cm).

ESTRIBILLO (sin el último G – entra directamente Em)

(Em)uuuhh (G)uuuhh (A7)Ya sé que es el fnal (C)no habrá segunda
 (Em)parte (G)uhhh (A7)y no sé cómo hacer (C)para borrarte.

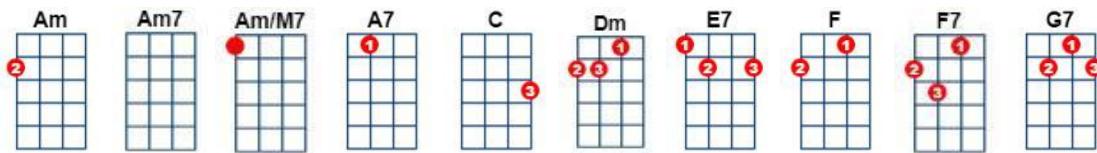
(Em)(G)(A7)(C) (Em)(G)(A7)(C)
 (Em)(G)(A7)(C) (Em)(G)(A7)(C)(Cm)

(G)Para empe(Em)zar, di(Cm)ré que es el f(G)nal...

ESTRIBILLO

(F) (C)De no (Cm)verte nunca (G)más (x2)
 (F) (C) (C/) De no verte (Cm/)nunca (G trémolo)más.

Moliendo Café – Hugo Blanco



Intro: (Am) (Am7) x2

Cuando la (**Am**)tarde langui(**Am/M7***)dece y renacen (**Am7**)las sombras
y en la quie(**Am**)tud los cafe(**A7**)tales vuelven a sen(**Dm**)tir
esa triste can(**E7**)ción de amor de la vieja mo(**Am**)lienda
que en el (**F**)letargo de la (**F7**)noche parece de(**E7**)cir...

Cuando la (**Am**)tarde langui(**Am/M7***)dece y renacen (**Am7**)las sombras
y en la quie(**Am**)tud los cafe(**A7**)tales vuelven a sen(**Dm**)tir
esa triste can(**E7**)ción de amor de la vieja mo(**Am**)lienda
que en el (**F**)letargo de la (**E7**)noche parece ge(**Am**)mir...**(stop)**

Estrillo:

(Dm)Una pena de a(**G7**)mor, una tris(**C**)teza
(Dm)lleva el zambo Ma(**G7**)nuel, en su amar(**C**)gura
(F)Pasa incansable la (**F7**)noche moliendo ca(**E7**)fé.

Puente:

(Am) (**Am/M7***) (**Am7**)
(Am) (**A7**) (**Dm**) (**E7**) (**Am**)
(F) (**E7**) (**Am**)

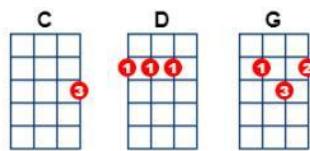
Estrillo

Cuando la (**Am**)tarde langui(**Am/M7***)dece y renacen (**Am7**)las sombras
y en la quie(**Am**)tud los cafe(**A7**)tales vuelven a sen(**Dm**)tir
esa triste can(**E7**)ción de amor de la vieja mo(**Am**)lienda
que en el (**F**)letargo de la (**E7**)noche parece ge(**Am**)mir...**(stop)**

Estrillo

(F)Pasa incansable la (**E7**)noche moliendo ca(**Am**)fé **(stop)**

Monkey Man – Toots and the Maytals



(G) (G) (C-D-G) x2

Aye aye **(G)**aye... aye aye aye... tell you baby
 You **(C)**huggin up the **(D)**big monkey **(G)**man
 Aye aye **(G)**aye... aye aye aye... tell you baby
 You **(C)**huggin up the **(D)**big monkey **(G)**man

I never **(G)**saw you... I only heard of you
(C)Huggin up the **(D)**big monkey **(G)**man
 I never **(G)**saw you... I only heard of you
(C)Huggin up the **(D)**big monkey **(G)**man

It's no **(G)**lie... it's no lie... them a tell me
 You **(C)**huggin up the **(D)**big monkey **(G)**man
 It's no **(G)**lie... it's no lie... them a tell me
 You **(C)**huggin up the **(D)**big monkey **(G)**man

Now I **(G)**know that... now I understand
 You're **(C)**turning a **(D)**monkey on **(G)**me
 Now I **(G)**know that... now I understand
 You're **(C)**turning a **(D)**monkey on **(G)**me

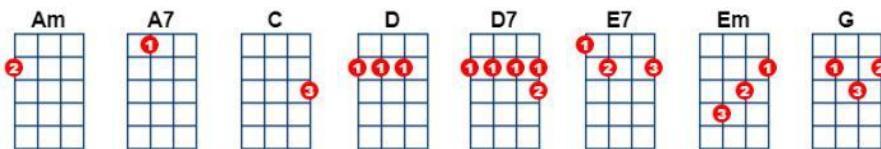
Aye aye **(G)**aye... aye aye aye... tell you baby
 You **(C)**huggin up the **(D)**big monkey **(G)**man
 Aye aye **(G)**aye... aye aye aye... tell you baby
 You **(C)**huggin up the **(D)**big monkey **(G)**man

Cos he's a **(G)**monkey... cos he's a monkey
 Cos he's a **(C)**weedy little **(D)**monkey **(G)**man
 Cos he's a **(G)**monkey... cos he's a monkey
 Cos he's a **(C)**weedy little **(D)**monkey **(G)**man

Aye aye **(G)**aye... aye aye aye... tell you baby
 You **(C)**huggin up the **(D)**big monkey **(G)**man
 Aye aye **(G)**aye... aye aye aye... tell you baby
 You **(C)**huggin up the **(D)**big monkey **(G)**man

(G) (G) (C-D-G) x2

Mrs Robinson – Simon & Garfunkel



(intro – same rhythm as verse)

Dee dedee dee.... (E7) (A7) (D7) (G) (C) (Am) (E7) (D7)

And here's to (G)you, Mrs (Em)Robinson

(G)Jesus loves you (Em)more than you will (C)know... oh-oh (D7)oh

God bless you (G)please Mrs (Em)Robinson

(G)Heaven holds a (Em)place for those who (C)pray...

hey hey (Am)hey... hey hey (E7)hey

We'd (E7)like to know a little bit about you for our files

(A7) We'd like to help you learn to help yourself

(D) Look around you (G)all you see are (C)sympa(G)thectic (Am)eyes

(E7) Stroll around the grounds un(D7)til you feel at home

And here's to (G)you, Mrs (Em)Robinson

(G)Jesus loves you (Em)more than you will (C)know... oh-oh (D7)oh

God bless you (G)please Mrs (Em)Robinson

(G)Heaven holds a (Em)place for those who (C)pray...

hey hey(Am)hey... hey hey (E7)hey

(E7) Hide it in a hiding place where no one ever goes

(A7) Put it in your pantry with your cupcakes

(D) It's a little (G)secret just the (C)Robin(G)sons' a(Am)ffair

(E7) Most of all you've got to (D7)hide it from the kids

Coo-coo-ca-(G)choo, Mrs (Em)Robinson

(G)Jesus loves you (Em)more than you will (C)know... oh-oh (D)oh

God bless you (G)please Mrs (Em)Robinson

(G)Heaven holds a (Em)place for those who (C)pray... hey hey(Am)hey... hey hey

(E7)hey

(E7) Sitting on a sofa on a Sunday afternoon

(A7) Going to the candidates debate

(D) Laugh about it (G)shout about it (C)when you've (G)got to (Am)choose

(E7) Every way you look at it you (D7)lose

Where have you (G)gone Joe Di(Em)Maggio

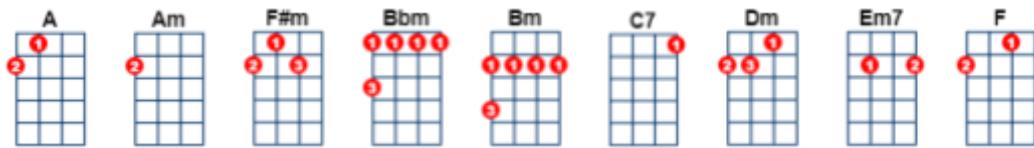
A (G)nation turns its (Em)lonely eyes to (C)you... ooh-ooh (D)ooh

What's that you (G)say, Mrs (Em)Robinson?

(G)Joltin's Joe has (Em)left and gone a(C)way

Hey hey (Am)hey... hey hey (E7)hey

Mujer contra mujer - Mecano



(F) Nada (Am) tienen de espe(Bb)cial(C7)
 (F) Dos mu(Am)jeres que se (Bb)dan la mano(C7)
 (F) El ma(Am)tiz viene des(Bb)pués(C7)
 (F) Cuando (Am)lo hacen por de(Em7)bajo del man(A7)tel.

Luego a (Dm)solas, sin (C)nada que per(Bb)der(Bb)
 Tras las (Dm)manos, va el (C)resto de la (Bb)piel(C7).

(F) Un a(Am)mor por ocul(Bb)tar(C7),
 (F) Aunque en (Am)cueros, no hay don(Bb)de esconderlo(C7)
 (F) Lo dis(Am)frazan de amis(Bb)tad (C7)
 (F) Cuando (Am)salen a pa(Em7)sear por la ciu(A7)dad

Una o(Dm)pina que a(C)quello no está (Bb)bien(Bb)
 La otra o(Dm)pina que (C)qué se le va a ha(Bb)cer(Bb) (F) Y lo que o(Am)pinen los
 de(Em7)más está de (A7)más

ESTRIBILLO

Quien de(Dm)tiene pa(C)lomas al (Bb)vuelo
 Volando al ras del su(Bbm)elo, Mujer contra mu(F)jer(C7).

(F) No estoy (Am)yo por la la(Bb)bor(C7) (F) De ti(Am)rarles la pri(Bb)mera
 piedra(C7) (F) Si equi(Am)voco la ocasi(Bb)ón(C7)
 (F) Y las (Am)hallo (Em7)labio a labio en el sa(A7)lón.

Ni si(Dm)quiera me a(C)trevería a to(Bb)ser(Bb)
 Si no (Dm)gusto ya (C)sé lo que hay que ha(Bb)cer(Bb)
 (F) Que con mis (Am)piedras hacen e(Em7)llas su pa(A7)red.

ESTRIBILLO

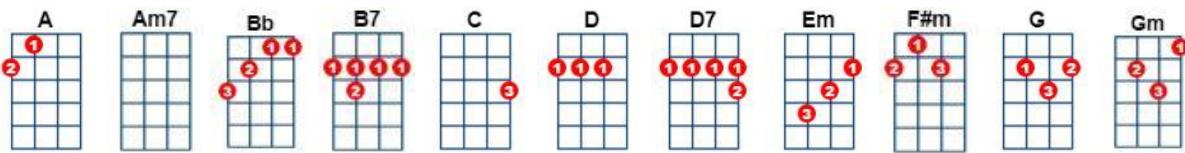
Una o(Dm)pina que a(C)quello no está (Bb)bien(Bb)
 La otra o(Dm)pina que (C)qué se le va a ha(Bb)cer(Bb)
 (F) Y lo que o(Am)pinen los de(Em7)más está de (A7)más

ESTRIBILLO

(F) Oooh (Am)ooh (Em7)oooh (A7)

ESTRIBILLO

New York, New York – Frank Sinatra



Intro: D Em | D Em | D Em | A/

(N/C) Start spreading the **(D)**news, I'm leaving to**(Em)**day
I want to **(D)**be a part of it, New York, New **(Em)**York **(A/)(stop)**

(N/C) These vagabond **(D)**shoes, are longing to **(Em)**stray **(A)**
Right through the **(D)**very heart of it, New York, New **(Am7)**York **(D7)**

I want to **(G)**wake up, In a **(Gm)**city that doesn't **(D)**sleep
And find I'm **(F#m/)**king of the **(B7/)**hill **(B7/)**Top of the **(Em)**heap**(A/)(stop)**

(N/C) These little town **(D)**blues, Are melting a**(Em)**way
I'll make a **(D)**brand new start of it, In old New **(Em)**York **(D7)**

If I can **(G)** make it **(Gm)**there I'll make it **(D)... any(B7)where**
It's up to **(Em/)**you **(A/)**New**(Em/)**York**(A/)**
New **(D)**York **(D/)**

(N/C)I want to **(G)**wake up, In a **(Gm)**city that never **(D)**sleeps
And find I'm **(F#m/)**A-number **(B7/)**one **(F#m/)**Top of the **(Em/)**list
(Bb/)King of the **(Bb/)**hill, **(A/)** A-number one

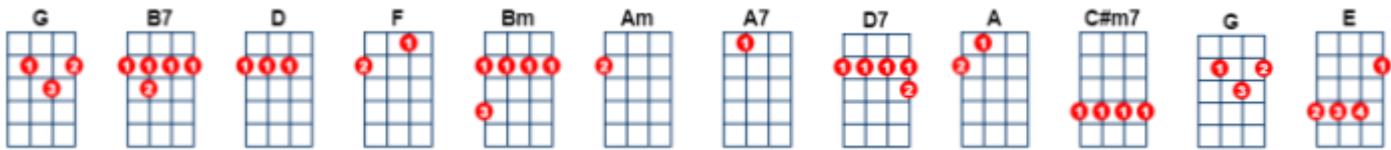
(slower tempo)

(N/C)These little town **(D)**blues Are melting a**(Em)**way
I'll make a **(D)**brand new start of it.. In old New **(Em)**York

If I can **(G)**make it **(Gm)**there I'll make it **(F#m/)** any**(B7/)**where
Come on **(Em/)**through **(A/)**New **(Em/)**York
(A/)New **(D)**Yooooooooork

D Em | D Em | D Em | A/ D/

Ni tú ni nadie - Alaska y Dinarama



Intro: (G)(B7)(Em)(D) (C)(Am)(A7-D)(D7) (aaaahh)

(G)Haces muy mal, (B7)en elevar mi (Em)tension
 (D)En aplastar mi ambi(C)ción. Tú sigue (Am)así y (A7)ya ve(D)rás(D7). (G)Miro el reloj (B7)es mucho más tarde que (Em)ayer
 (D)Te esperaría otra vez(C); Y no lo haré, (Am)no (A7)lo ha(D)ré(D7).

ESTRIBILLO

(G)¿Dónde está nuestro e(B7)rror sin solu(Em)ción?
 ¿Fuiste tú el cul(D)pable o lo fui (C)yo?
 Ni tú ni (Am)nadie, (A7)nadie (D)puede cam(D7)biarme.
 (G)Mil campanas (B7)suenan en mi cora(Em)zón
 Que difícil (D)es pedir per(C)dón.
 Ni tú ni (Am)nadie, (A7)nadie (D)puede cam(D7)biarme.

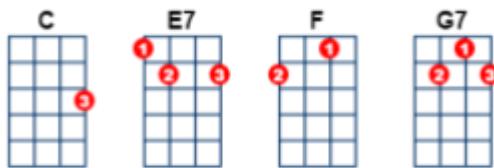
(G)Vete de aquí, no (B7)me supiste en(Em)tender;
 (D)Yo solo pienso en tu (C)bien;
 no es ne(Am)cesario (A7)men(D)tir(D7)
 (G)Qué fácil es a(B7)rrrepentirse después(Em),
 (D)Pero sobreviviré(C); sé que po(Am)dré, (A7)sobrevivi(D)ré(D7).

ESTRIBILLO

(G)(B7)(Em)(D) (C)(Am)(A7-D)(D7) (aaaahh)

(A)Mil campanas (C#m7)suenan en mi cora(F#m)zón
 Qué difícil (E)es pedir per(D)dón
 Ni tú ni (B7)nadie, nadie (E7)puede cambiarme
 (A)¿Dónde está nuestro e(C#m7)rror sin solu(F#m)ción?
 ¿Fuiste tú el cul(E)pable o lo fui (D)yo?
 Ni tú ni (B7)nadie, nadie (E7)puede cambiarme
 (A)Mil campanas (C#m7)suenan en mi cora(F#m)zón
 Qué difícil (E)es pedir per(D)dón
 Ni tú ni (B7)nadie, nadie (E7)puede cambiarme

No puedo vivir sin ti – Los Ronaldos



(C) (E7) (F) (E7 - G7) x2

Llevas a(C)ños enredada en mis manos, en mi pelo,
(E7)en mi cabeza, y no (F)puedo más, no (E7)puedo (G7)más.

Debe(C)ría estar cansado de tus manos, de tu pelo,
(E7)de tus rarezas, pero (F)quiero más, yo (E7)quiero (G7)más.

ESTRIBILLO

No puedo vi(C)vir sin ti, no hay ma(E7)nera,
no puedo es(F)tar sin ti, no hay ma(E7)nera (G7)

Me di(C)jiste que te irías, pero llevas en mi casa
(E7)toda la vida. Sé que (F)no te irás, tú (E7)no te (G7)irás.

Has col(C)gado tu bandera, traspasado la frontera,
(E7)eres la reina, siempre (F)reinarás, siempre (E7)reina(G7)rás.

ESTRIBILLO

(C) (E7) (F) (E7 - G7)

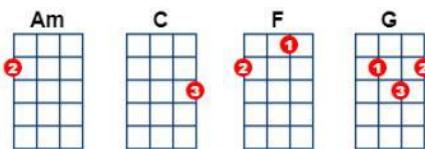
Y ahora es(C/)toy aquí esperando a que vengan a buscarme,
(E7/)...tú no te muevas, no me en(F/)contrarán, no me en(E7)contra(G7)rán.

Yo me que(C)do para siempre con mi reina y su bandera,
(E7)ya no hay fronteras, me deja(F)ré llevar
a nin(E7)gún lu(G7)gar.

ESTRIBILLO

(C/)

No Woman, No Cry – Bob Marley & The Wailers



(intro)

(C) (G) (Am) (F)

(C) (F) (C) (G)

(C) No (G)woman no cry-(Am)-y (F)

(C) No (F)woman no cry (C) (G)

(C) No (G)woman no cry-(Am)-y (F)

(C) No (F)woman no cry (C) (G)

(C) Cos I re(G)member (Am)when we used to (F)sit

(C) In a govern(G)ment yard in (Am)Trenchtown (F)

(C) Obba, ob(G)serving the (Am)hypocrites (F)

(C) Mingle with the (G)good people we (Am)meet (F)

(C) Good friends we (G)have, Oh, (Am)good friends we have (F)lost

(C) A(G)long the (Am)way (F)

(C) In this great (G)future, You (Am)can't forget your (F)past

(C) So dry your (G)tears, I (Am)say (F)

(C) No (G)woman no cry-(Am)-y (F)

(C) No (F)woman no cry (C) (G)

(C) Little (G)darling... (Am)don't shed no (F)tears

(C) No (F)woman no cry (C) (G)

(C) Said I re(G)member (Am)when we use to (F)sit

(C) In the govern(G)ment yard in (Am)Trenchtown (F)

(C) And then Geor(G)gie would (Am)make the fire lights (F) I say

(C) Log wood a (G)burnin' through the (Am)nights (F)

(C) Then we would (G)cook.. cornmeal (Am)porridge (F), I say

(C) Of which I'll (G)share with (Am)you (F) (yeah)

(C) My fe(G)et is my (Am)only carriage (F), and so

(C) I've (G)got to push on (Am)through,(F) oh, while I'm gone

(repeat 4 times)

(C) Everything 's gonna (G)be alright

(Am) Everything 's gonna (F)be alright

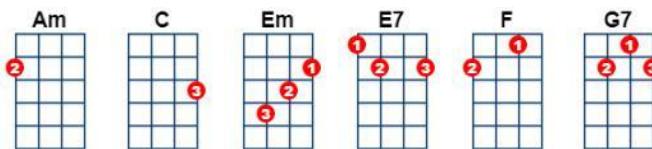
No (C)woman no cry (G) (Am) (F)

No no (C)woman... no (F)woman no cry (C)(G)

(C) I say little (G)darlin'... (Am)don't shed no tears (F)

(C/)No (F/)woman no cry (C/)

Noches de Bohemia - Navajita Plateá



Intro: (C) (Em) (F) (C)

(Estríbillo)

(C)Noches de bohemia y de ilu(Em)sión
Yo no me voy a la ra(F)zón
Como te olvidaste de (C)eso

(C)Busco y no encuentro una explica(Em)ción
Solo la desilu(F)sión
De que falsos fueron tus (C)besos

Puente: (C//) (Em//) (Am/)

(Am)Ya no se como olvi(G7)darte e-e-e(Am)eeeh
Como arrancarte de mis (G7)adentros
Desde que te mar(F)chaste Mi vida es un tor(E7)mento

(Am)Yo ya no quiero recor(G7)darte e-e-e(Am)eeeh
Ni siquiera ni un mo(G7)mento
Pero llevo tu (F)imagen
Clavá en mi pensa(E7)miento

(Estríbillo)

Solo: (C) (Em) (F) (C)

Puente: (C//) (Em//) (Am/)

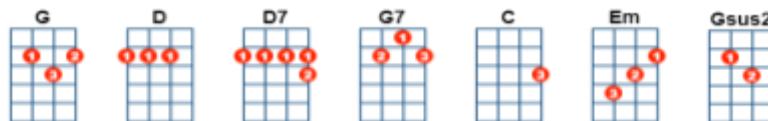
(Am)Yo quiero vivir dis(G7)tante e-e-e(Am)eeeh
De todo aquello que era nues(G7)tro
Pero el aire me tra(F)e Aromas de recuer(E7)do

(Am)No me pidas que me ca(G7)lle e-e-e(Am)eeeh
que no sabes lo que sien(G7)to
Me has hecho una he(F)ría En mis senti(E7)mientos

(Estríbillo) x2

(C) (Em) (F) (C) (C/)

Ob-La-Di, Ob-La-Da – The Beatles



INTRO: (G) (G) (G) (G)

(G)Desmond has a barrow in the (D)market place.

(D7)Molly is the singer in a (G)band.

Desmond says to (G7)Molly, "Girl, I (C)like your face"

And Molly (G)says this as she (D7)takes him by the (G)hand...

Ob-la-(G)-di, ob-la-da, life (D)goes on, (Em)brah

(G)La la, how that (D7)life goes (G)on

(x2)

(G)Desmond takes a trolley to the (D)jeweller's store

(D7)Buys a twenty carat golden (G)ring (*ring*)

Takes it back to (G7)Molly waiting (C)at the door,

And as he (G)gives it to her (D7)she begins to (G)sing (*sing*)

CHORUS x2

(C) In a couple of years they have built a home sweet (G)home

(Gsus2-G-G7)

(C) With a couple of kids running in the yard

Of (G/)Desmond and Molly (D7)Jones

(G)Happy ever after in the (D)market place

(D7)Desmond lets the children lend a (G)hand

Molly stays at (G7)home and does her (C)pretty face

And in the (G)evening she still (D7)sings it with the (G)band, yeah!

CHORUS x2

(C) In a couple of years they have built a home sweet (G)home

(Gsus2-G-G7)

(C)With a couple of kids running in the yard

Of (G/)Desmond and Molly (D7)Jones

(G)Happy ever after in the (D)market place

(D7)Molly lets the children lend a (G)hand

Desmond stays at (G7)home and does his (C)pretty face

And in the (G)evening she's a (D7)singer with the (G)band, yeah!

Ob-la-(G)-di, ob-la-da, life (D)goes on, (Em)brah

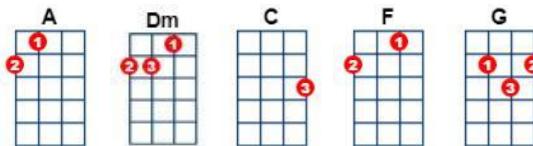
(G)La la, how that (D7)life goes (G)on

Ob-la-(G)-di, ob-la-da, life (D)goes on, (Em)brah

(G)La la, how that (D7)life goes (Em)on

(Em) If you want some fun, sing (D)ob-la-di-bla-(G/)da (G/)

Paint it Black – The Rolling Stones



(intro) (Dm)

(Dm) I see my red door and I **(A)**want it painted black,
(Dm) No colours anymore, I **(A)**want them to turn black
(Dm) I **(C)**see the **(F)**girls walk **(C)**by dressed
(Dm)in their summer clothes,
(Dm) I **(C)**have to **(F)**turn my **(C)**head un**(G)**til my darkness **(A)**goes

(Dm) I see a line of cars and **(A)**they're all painted black
(Dm) With flowers and my love both **(A)** never to come back
(Dm) I **(C)**see people **(F)**turn their
(C)heads and **(Dm)**quickly look away
(Dm) Like a **(C)**new born **(F)**baby **(C)**it just **(G)**happens every **(A)**day

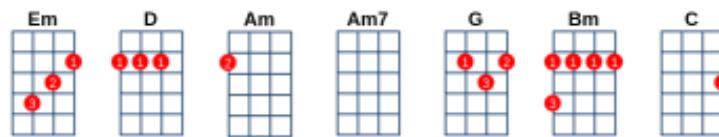
(Dm) I look inside myself and **(A)**see my heart is black
(Dm) I see my red door and it's **(A)**heading into black
(Dm) Maybe **(C)**then I'll **(F)**fade a**(C)**way and not
(Dm)have to face the facts
(Dm) It's not **(C)**easy **(F)**facing **(C)**up when **(G)**your whole world is
(A)black

(Dm) No more will my green sea go **(A)**turn a deeper blue,
(Dm) I could not foresee this thing **(A)** happening to you,
(Dm) If I **(C)** look **(F)**hard en**(C)**ough in**(Dm)**to the setting sun,
My **(C)** love will **(F)** laugh with **(C)** me be**(G)**fore the morning **(A)**comes

(Dm) I see my red door and I **(A)**want it painted black,
(Dm) No colours anymore, I **(A)**want them to turn black
(Dm) I **(C)**see the **(F)**girls walk **(C)**by dressed
(Dm)in their summer clothes,
(Dm) I **(C)**have to **(F)**turn my **(C)**head un**(G)**til my darkness **(A)**goes

(Dm) Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm **(A)** mm mm mm mm mm mm
(Dm) Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm **(A)** mm mm mm mm mm mm
(Dm) Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm **(A)** mm mm mm mm mm mm
(Dm) Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm **(A)** mm mm mm mm mm mm
I wanna see it **(Dm)** painted (painted, painted)... painted **(A)** black,
oh I wanna see it **(Dm)** painted (painted, painted)... painted **(A)** black, oh **(Dm)**

Pájaros de Barro – Manolo García



Intro: palmas x2, palmas + (Em) x4

(Em) ...Por si el tiempo me arras(D)tra a playas desi(Am)ertas,

(Em) ...hoy cierro yo el (D)libro de las horas (Am7)muertas.

(G) Hago pá(D)jaros de ba(Am)rro (Am7),

(G) hago (D)pájaros de (Am)barro y los hecho a vo(Em)lar.

(Em) ...Por si el tiempo me arras(D)tra a playas desi(Am)ertas,

(Em) hoy rechazo la baje(D)za del abandono y la (Am)pena.

(G) Ni una pá(D)gina en (Am)blanco más;

(G) siento el asombro(D)de un transe(Am)únte soli(Em)tario.

(G) En los ma(Bm)pas me pierdo, por sus (C)hojas na(G)vego.

(Em) Ahora sopla el vi(Bm)ento...

cuando el (C)mar quedó le(G)jos ha(D)ce tiem(Em)po.

(Em)x4 + Palmas (*ritmo suave*)

Ya no subo la cues(D)ta que me lleva (Am)a tu casa,

(Em) ya no duerme mi (D)perro junto a tu can(Am)dela...

(Ritmo normal)

(G) En los (D)vértices del (Am)tiempo anidan los senti(G)mientos;

hoy son (D)pájaros de (Am)barro que quieren vo(Em)lar...

(G) En los va(Bm)lles me pierdo, (C)en las (G)carre(D)teras duer(Em)mo. **(Em)** Ahora sopla el vi(Bm)ento...

cuando el (C)mar quedó (G)lejos ha(D)ce tiem(Em)po.

(Ritmo suave)

Cuando no tengo bar(Am)ca, remos, ni guita(Em)rra,

cuando ya no can(D)ta el ruise(Am)ñor de la maña(Em)na.

(Ritmo normal)

(G) Ahora (Bm)sopla el viento...

cuando el (C)mar quedó (G)lejos ha(D)ce tiem(Em)po.

(Bm) En los valles me pierdo,

(C)en las (G)carre(D)teras duer(Em)mo. **(D)(Am)(Em/)**

Para no olvidar - Los Rodríguez

Cm7/ Dm7/ Cm7/ F/ D7/ Gm/ Gm (pausa)

De un tiempo per(Gm)dido, a esta parte esta noche ha ve(Cm)nido
un recuerdo encon(F)trado, para quedarse con(D7)migo.

De un tiempo le(Gm)jano, a esta parte ha venido esta (Cm)noche,
otro recuerdo prohi(F)bido, olvidado en el ol(D7)vido.

Senti(Cm)mentalmente (F)para reme(Dm7)diarlo, (Gm)
voy a que(Cm)darme con(F)tigo para siem(Dm7)pre. (Gm)
Pero (Cm)puede que te en(F)cuentre última(Dm7)mente, (Gm)
entre (Cm)tanto me con(F)fundo con (Dm7)la gente; ohoh (Gm)ohoh
Sen(Cm)timentalmente (F)nuestro por a(Dm7)hora, ohoh (Gm)ohoh;
es el (Cm)nido que el ol(F)vido a destrui(Dm7)do, ohoh (Gm)ohoh
Y si el (Cm)viento me de(F)vuelve a tus o(Dm7)rillas, (Gm)
serena(Cm)mente (D7)...será dor(Gm)mido,
(Cm)...serena(F)mente (D7)...será dor(Gm)mido. (pausa)

De un tiempo le(Gm)jano, a esta parte ha venido per(Cm)dido,
sin tocarme la (F)puerta, un recuerdo entro(D7)metido.

De un tiempo ol(Gm)vidado, ha venido un recuerdo mo(Cm)jado,
de una tarde de (F)lluvia, de tu pelo enre(D7)dado.

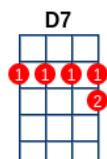
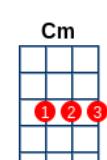
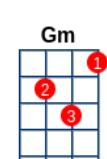
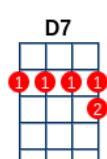
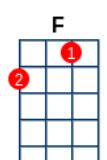
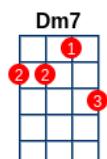
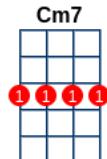
Como (Cm)siempre que se (F)cambian los pa(Dm7)peles, (Gm)
voy a (Cm)quedarme dor(F)mido en tu cin(Dm7)tura, (Gm)
Y si (Cm)me despierta el (F)día presu(Dm7)mido, (Gm)
déja(Cm)me quedarme un (F)poco en las al(Dm7)turas, ohoh(Gm)ohoh
Para (Cm)qué contar el (F)tiempo que nos (Dm7)queda; (Gm)
para (Cm)qué contar el (F)tiempo que se ha (Dm7)ido, (Gm)
Si vi(Cm)vir es un re(F)galo y un pre(Dm7)sente, (Gm)
mitad des(Cm)pierto, (D7)...mitad dor(Gm)mido,
(Cm)...mitad a(F)bierto, (D7)...mitad dor(Gm)mido. (pausa)

Instrumental: Cm F Dm7 Gm (x4)

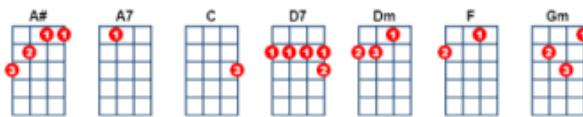
Solo (Cm)sé que no sé (F)nada de tu (Dm7)vida, (Gm)
solo (Cm)me colgué una (F)vez en el pa(Dm7)sado, (Gm)
Presen(Cm)té mis creden(F)ciales a tu (Dm7)risa, (Gm)
y me (Cm)clavaste una (F)lanza en el cos(Dm7)tado, ohoh (Gm)ohoh

Creo (Cm)que no te de(F)jé jugar con (Dm7)fuego. (Gm)
Solo (Cm)nos dijimos (F)cosas al o(Dm7)ido, ohoh (Gm)ohoh
Y si un (Cm)día encon(F)trase una ma(Dm7)ñana, (Gm)
será posi(Cm)ble, (D7)...será dor(Gm)mido,
(Cm)...será po(F)sible, (D7)...será dor(Gm)mido. (pausa)

Oh oh(Cm)oh oh oh (F)oh ohoh oh oh(Dm7) ohoh; (Gm)
Oh oh(Cm)oh oh oh oh oh(F)oh oh oh oh(Dm7)oh (Gm)
Y si un (Cm)día encon(F)trase una ma(Dm7)ñana, (Gm)
será posi(Cm)ble, (D7)...será dor(Gm)mido,
(Cm)...será po(F)sible, (D7)...será dor(Gm)mido. (pausa)



París – La Oreja de Van Gogh



(Dm)(x4)

Lento:

(Dm)Ven, (A7) acérca(Dm)te (Dm)
 (Dm)Ven (A7)y abráza(Dm)me (Dm)
 (D7)Vuelve a sonre(Gm)ír, a recordar Pa(A7)rís
 A ser mi an(Dm)gustia
 (Gm)Déeee(A7)jame pa(Dm)sar, (Dm) (*déjame pasar*)
 (Gm)uuuu(A7)na tarde (A#)más... (A#/)(pausa)

Eстрибillo:

(Dm)Dime dónde has ido, dónde es(Gm)peras en silencio, amigo.
 (C)Quiero estar contigo, re(F)galarte mi cariño
 Darte un (A#)beso y ver tus ojos
 disfru(Gm)tando con los míos, hasta si(A)em(A7)pre
 Adiós, mi cora(Dm)zón

Lento:

(Dm)Ven, (A7)te quiero ha(Dm)blar (Dm)
 (Dm)Vuel(A7)ve a cami(Dm)nar (Dm)
 (D7)Vamos a ju(Gm)gar al juego en el que
 (A7)yo era tu prin(Dm)cesa
 (Gm)Ven, (A7)hazlo por (Dm)mí (Dm)
 (Gm)Vuel(A7)ve siempre a (A#)mí (A#)

Eстрибillo

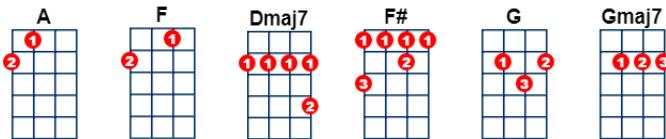
Rápido:

No hay un lu(F)gar que me haga olvi(A)dar el (Dm)tiempo que pasé (F)andando por
 (A)tus calles junto a (Dm)ti(D7)
 (Gm)Ven, quiero saber(C) (*quiero saber*)
 por (Gm)qué te fuiste sin (C)mí (*sin mí*)
 Si(Gm)empre tuve al(C)go que con(F)tar(A)te

Eстрибillo

No hay nada (A)que... (A7)me haga olvi(Dm)dar...
 El tiempo (A7)que ha pasado ya, no volverá(Dm)
 No hay nada (A7)más... Adiós, mi corazón(Dm/)

Promesas Que No Valen Nada - Los Piratas



(F#m/) Prometo no mandar más cartas y no pa(Dmaj7/)sar por aquí. (F#m/) Prometo no llamarte más y no inven(Dmaj7/)tar ni mentir. (Gmaj7/) Prometo no seguir viviendo así, (Em7/) prometo no pensar en ti, (Gmaj7/) prometo dedicarme solamente a (Em7)mí.

(F#m) Prometo que a partir de ahora lucha(Dmaj7)ré por cambiar
 (F#m) Prometo que no me verás que no voy (Dmaj7)a molestar
 (A) Y sabes que lo digo de verdad (D)que no voy a fallarte en nada.
 (A) Que tengo mucha fuerza de voluntad (D)que no te fallaré en nada.

(Gmaj7/) Prometo no seguir así, (Em7/) Prometo que no voy a pensar en ti
 (Gmaj7/) Prometo dedicarme solamente a (Em7)mí.

ESTRIBILLO 1

(D) Y el aire que me sobre alrededor (Gmaj7)y el tiempo que se quede en nada
 (D) Nunca más escucharé tu voz de ener(Gmaj7)gía nunca liberada.
 (F#) Promesas que se perderán en estas (Gmaj7)cuatro paredes
 (F#)... como lágrimas en la (Gmaj7)lluvia se irán

(F#m) (Dmaj7) x2

(F#m) Siempre que no tengo sueño y no pue(Dmaj7)do descansar (F#m) invento más de mil palabras y bus(Dmaj7)co una verdad (A) Intento que suenen de forma genial
 (D) intento que no digan nada
 (A) Nada es siempre toda la verdad (D) nada significa nada.

(Gmaj7/) Rompo las promesas que me hice a mí
 (Em7/) prometo pensar en ti.
 (Gmaj7/) Ahora prometo solo pensar en (Em7)ti.

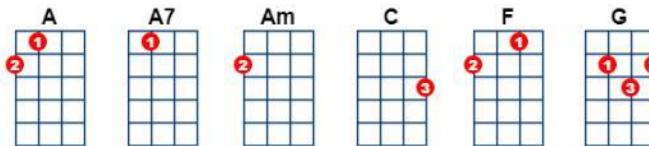
ESTRIBILLO 2

(D) Y hago que suenen de forma genial (Gmaj7) prometo que no dicen nada. (D) Nada es siempre toda la verdad (Gmaj7) nada significa nada.
 (F#) Palabras que no dicen nada en estas (Gmaj7) cuatro paredes,
 (F#) Promesas que no valen nada nada (Gmaj7) nada.

ESTRIBILLO 1

Se (D)iraann... (Gmaj7) como lágrimas (D)en la lluvia se (Gmaj7)irán.
 Se i(D)rán se perderán, se irán se (Gmaj7) perderán,
 se irán se perde(D)rán, se irán se perderán, se i(Gmaj7)rán se perderán
 como lágrimas (D)en la lluvia se i(Gmaj7)rán
 (D) Dónde estabas en(Gmaj7)tonces,
 cuando (D)tanto te necesi(Gmaj7)te, te necesité(D)...

Psycho Killer – Talking Heads



(A7) (A7) (A7) (pause-G) x2

(A7) I can't seem to face up to the facts **(G)**
(A7) I'm tense and nervous and I can't relax **(G)**
(A7) I can't sleep cos my bed's on fire **(G)**
(A7) Don't touch me I'm a real live wire **(G)**

ESTRIBILLO

(F) Psycho killer **(G)** qu'est-ce que c'est
(Am) Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa better
(F) Run run run **(G)** run run run a**(C)**way
(F) Psycho killer **(G)** qu'est-ce que c'est
(Am) Fa fa fa fa fa fa better
(F) Run run run **(G)** run run run a**(C)**way

Oh oh oh **(F)**oh **(G)**ay ay ay ay ay

(A7) (A7) (A7) (pause-G) x2

(A7) You start a conversation, you can't even finish **(G)**
(A7) You're talking a lot, but you're not saying anything **(G)**
(A7) When I have nothing to say, my lips are sealed **(G)**
(A7) Say something once, why say it again **(G)**

ESTRIBILLO

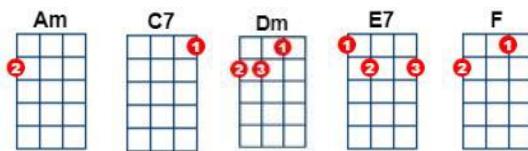
(Bm) Ce que j'ai fait... ce soir **(C)**la
(Bm) Ce qu'elle a dit... ce soir **(C)**la
(A) Realisant mon espoir **(G)**Je me lance, vers la gloire

(A7) Okay **(G)** **(A7)**Ay ay ay ay ay ay ay **(G)**
(A7)We are vain and we are blind **(G)**
(A7)I hate people when they're not polite **(G)**

ESTRIBILLO

(A7) (A7) (A7) (pause-G) x3
(A7) (A7) (A7) (pause-G) (A/)

Pump up the jam – Tecnotronic



Intro: Am//... Am//... Dm// E7// (Am) (Am)

(Am)...Pump up the jam, pump it (F)up

While your (E7)feet are stompin'(Am)

And the (C7)jam is pumpin'

(Dm)Look ahead, the (E7)crowd is jumpin'

(Am)Pump it up a little more

(F)Get the party (E7)going on the dance (Am)floor

See, 'cause (C7)that's where the party's

(Dm)at and you'll find (E7)out if you do that

(Am)... I want (F)... a (E7)place to (Am)stay

Get your (C7)booty on the (Dm)floor tonight

(E7)Make my (Am)day

(Am)...I want (F)... a (E7)place to (Am)stay

Get your (C7)booty on the (Dm)floor tonight

(E7)Make my (Am)day, (Am)Make my (F)day

(E7)Make my (Am)day, (C7)Make my (Dm)make my make

(E7)Make my (Am)day

(esta caja x2)

(Am)Make my (F)day, (E7)Make my (Am)day, (C7)Make my (Dm)make my make,

(E7)Make my (Am)day

(Am)...Yo, pump up the jam, pump it (F)up, a-pump it up (x3)

(Am)...Pump up the jam, pump it (F) Pump it, pump it, pump it, yeah

(Am)... I want (F)... a (E7)place to (Am)stay

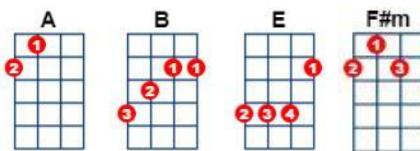
Get your (C7)booty on the (Dm)floor tonight

(E7)Make my (Am)day, (Am)Make my (F)day

(E7)Make my (Am)day, (C7)Make my (Dm)make my make **(stop)**

(E7/)Make my (Am/)day

Qué demonios hago yo aquí - Los Zigarros



Riff: A-----0·1·2·2·4·5·6·7 ó **F#m | B | E (Stop)**
E-2·2·4

Estrillo

¿Qué demonios hago (**A**)yo aquí?, ¿Qué demonios hago (**E**)yo aquí?
 Si yo quiero estar (**F#m**)junto a ti, (**B**) lejos de tanta lo(**E**)cura (**stop**)
 ¿Qué demonios hago (**A**)yo aquí?, ¿Qué demonios hago (**E**)yo aquí?
 Si solo quiero estar (**F#m**)junto a ti(**B**) y lo demás me da i(**E**)gual (**stop**)

La historia (**B**)es que en este mundo no caben los vagabundos
 Y (**E**)Nosotros somos un poco así
 Nos cen(**B**)tramos en lo nuestro, Nos importa poco el resto
 Esca(**E**)pamos de la realidad
 Cuando (**A**)hay que hacer gestiones y nos tocan los cojones
 Las ro(**E**)dillas se ponen a temblar
 Y otra (**F#m**)vez estoy pensando (**B**)qué demonios hago (**E**)yo aquí (**stop**)

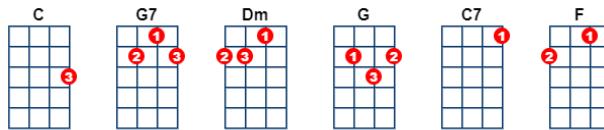
El (**B**)rollo es que te comía una cosa que tu tienes
 Pero (**E**)no te quieres ni acercar
 Me he (**B**)paseado como un pavo, por todo el escenario
 Y (**E**)ya no sé lo que pensar
 Tus a(**A**)migas me han llevado, a las fiestas de tu pueblo
 Y me han (**E**)dicho tú espérate aquí
 Y otra (**F#m**)vez estoy pensando (**B**)qué demonios hago (**E**)yo aquí (**stop**)

Estrillo + (F# | B | E)x2 (Stop)

Me gra(**B**)dué en economía, trabajaba todo el día
 Llegaba (**E**)a casa, a cenar
 Me conver(**B**)tí en aquel tipo, que juré, que no sería
 Bajaba en (**E**)chandal a pasear
 Mi mu(**A**)jer ni me miraba, yo además la evitaba
 Y los ni(**E**)ños no dejan de llorar
 Y otra (**F#m**)vez estoy pensando (**B**)qué demonios hago (**E**)yo aquí (**stop**)

Estrillo + (F# | B | E/)

Qué será será – Doris Day



Intro: (C)

When I was (C)just a little girl
 I asked my mother "What will I (G7)be?
 (Dm)Will I be (G)pretty? (Dm)Will I be (G)rich?
 (Dm)Here's what she (G)said to (C)me... (C7)

"Que (F)será, será. What(Dm)ever will (C)be will be
 The future's not (G7)ours to see... qué será (C)será."

(G)When I was (C)just a child in school,
 I asked my teacher "What should I (G7)try?
 (Dm)Should I paint (G)pictures? (Dm)Should I sing (G)songs?
 (Dm)This was her (G)wise (C)reply... (C7)

"Que (F)será, será. What(Dm)ever will (C)be will be
 The future's not (G7)ours to see... qué será (C)será."

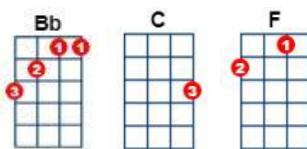
(G)When I grew (C)up and fell in love,
 I asked my sweetheart, "What lies a(G7)head?
 (Dm)Will we have (G)rainbows (Dm)day after (G)day?"
 (Dm)Here's what my (G)sweetheart (C)said... (C7)

"Que (F)será, será. What(Dm)ever will (C)be will be
 The future's not (G7)ours to see... qué será (C)será."

(G)Now I have (C)children of my own,
 They ask their mother "What will I(G7) be?
 (Dm)Will I be (G)handsome? (Dm)Will I be (G)rich?"
 (Dm)I tell them (G)tender(C)ly... (C7)

"Que (F)será, será. What(Dm)ever will (C)be will be
 The future's not (G7)ours to see... qué será (C)será."

Que te den – Amparanoia



(F)El día que me dijiste adiós muy buenas, me voy de **(C)**aquí,
dejaste mi alma en pena, por los rincones llorándote a **(F)**ti

(F)Ahora que ha pasado más de un año y ya te he olvi**(C)**dado,
me deseo buena suerte, no volver a verte y que me vaya **(F)**bien

ESTRIBILLO

(Bb)Adiós mi corazón que te den, que te den por **(F)**ahí
que **(C)**no me supiste dar
ni un **(Bb)**poquito lo que te di a **(F)**ti...

(Silencio) Que te den...

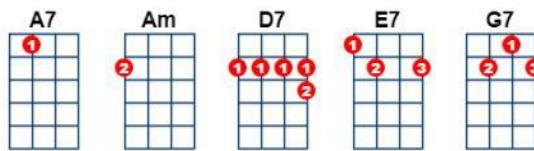
Y **(F)**si pasas por mi puerta verás 7 u 8, ay, **(C)**esperándome
para bailar, ir a la discoteca, tomar cerveza o tomar el **(F)**té

Y **(F)**yo sonrío coqueta; hoy tengo jaqueca, no voy a sa**(C)**lir.
Mañana volvemos preciosa con cuatro rosas todas para **(F)**ti.

ESTRIBILLO x2

(F) Que te den! Que te den! Que te den!

Quiero ser como tu - El libro de la selva.



(verse – no lyrics) (Am) (E7) (x2)

(Am)Yo soy el rey del jazz a go-go, el más mono rey del **(E7)**swing
 más alto ya no he de subir, y esto me hace su**(Am)**frir
 yo quiero ser hombre como tú, y en la ciudad go**(E7)**zar
 como hombre yo quiero vivir, ser tan mono me va a abu**(Am)**rrir

Chorus

(G7)Ah, **(C)**dubi-do, quiero ser como **(A7)**tú
 quiero an**(D7)**dar como tú, ha**(G7)**blar como tú
(C)dubi-dubi-du-da-du,**(G7)** a tu sa**(C)**lud
 dímelo a **(A7)**mí, si el **(D7)**fuego aquí me **(G7)**lo traerías **(C)**tú

(chorus – no lyrics)

(C) **(A7)** **(D7)** **(G7)** **(C)** **(G7)**
(C) **(A7)** **(D7)** **(G7)** **(C)**

(Am) (x2)

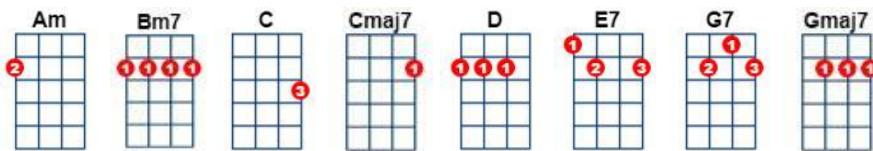
(Am)A mí no me engañas, Mowgli, un trato hicimos yo y **(E7)**tú
 y dame luego luego, del hombre el fuego para ser como **(Am)**tú
 y dame el secreto cachorro DIME, cómo debo ha**(E7)**cer
 dominar quiero el rojo fuego, para tener po**(Am)**der

Chorus

(G7)Ah, **(C)**dubi-do, quiero ser como **(A7)**tú
 quiero an**(D7)**dar como tú, ha**(G7)**blar como tú
(C)dubi-dubi-du-da-du,**(G7)** a tu sa**(C)**lud
 dímelo a **(A7)**mí, si el **(D7)**fuego aquí me **(G7)**lo traerías **(C)**tú

(A7)... si el **(D7)**fuego aquí me **(G7)**lo traerías **(C)**tú **(A7)**
(Lento) si el **(D7)**fuego aquí me **(G7)**lo traerías **(C)**tú **(G7-C)**

Raindrops Keep Fallin' on my Head – Burt Bacharach



(intro) (G) (D) (C) (D)

(F) Raindrops keep fallin' on my (**Gmaj7**) head
 And (**G7**) just like the guy whose feet are (**Cmaj7**) too big for his (**Bm7**) bed...
 (**E7**) nothin' seems to (**Bm7**) fit... (**E7**) those
 (**Am**) Raindrops are fallin' on my head they keep fallin'
 (**C**) so I (**D**) just

(G) Did me some talkin' to the (**Gmaj7**) sun
 And (**G7**) I said I didn't like the (**Cmaj7**) way he'd got things
 (**Bm7**) Done (**E7**) sleepin' on the (**Bm7**) job (**E7**) those
 (**Am**) Raindrops keep fallin' on my head they keep fallin'
 (**C**) but there's (**D**) one

(G) Thing... I (**Gmaj7**) know
 The (**C**) blues they sent to (**D**) meet me won't de(**Bm7**)feat me
 It (**Bm7**) won't be long till (**E7**) happiness steps (**Am**) up to greet me
 (**C-C-C-D**) (**C-C-C-D**)

(G) Raindrops keep fallin' on my (**Gmaj7**) head
 But (**G7**) that doesn't mean my eyes will (**Cmaj7**) soon be turning
 (**Bm7**) Red (**E7**) cryin's not for (**Bm7**) me (**E7**) cos
 (**Am**) I'm never gonna stop the rain by complainin'
 (**C**) Be(**D**)cause I'm (**G**) free (**Gmaj7**)
 (**Am**) Nothin's (**D**) worryin' (**G**) me

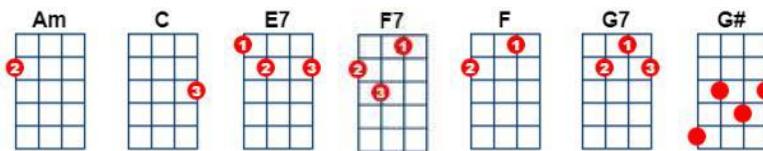
(trumpet solo)

(G) Bum baa- (**Gmaj7**) - bum baa-
 (**C**) - bum baa bum baa (**D**) bum-bum ba- ba (**Bm7**) bum-bum

It (**Bm7**) won't be long till (**E7**) happiness steps (**Am**) up to greet me
 (**C-C-C-D**) (**C-C-C-D**)

(G) Raindrops keep fallin' on my (**Gmaj7**) head
 But (**G7**) that doesn't mean my eyes will (**Cmaj7**) soon be turning
 (**Bm7**) Red (**E7**) cryin's not for (**Bm7**) me (**E7**) cos
 (**Am**) I'm never gonna stop the rain by complainin'
 (**C**) Be(**D**)cause I'm (**G**) free (**Gmaj7**)
 (**Am**) nothin's (**D**) worryin' (**N/C**) me

Rehab – Amy Winehouse



Chorus

They (C)tried to make me go to (F7)rehab but I said, (C) No, no, no.
 Yes, I've been black but(F7)when I come back you'll(C)'know,know,know
 (G7)I ain't got the time and if my (F7)daddy thinks I'm fine
 (C)He's tried to make me go to (F7)rehab but I won't (C)go, go, go

(E7)I'd rather be at home (Am)with ray
 (F)I ain't got seventy (G#)days
 'Cause there's(E7) nothing, there's nothing you can (Am)teach me
 (F)That I can't learn from Mr (G#)Hathaway
 (G7)I didn't get a lot in class
 But I (F7)know it don't come in a shot glass

Chorus

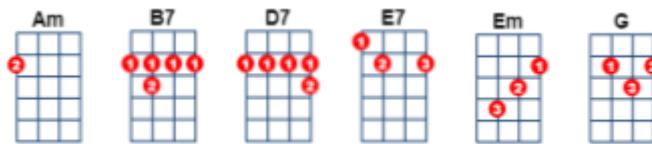
(E7)The man said, 'Why do you think (Am)you're here?'
 (F)I said, 'I got no (G#)idea
 I'm (E7)gonna, I'm gonna lose my (Am)baby
 (F)So I always keep a (G#)bottle near.'
 (G7)He said, "I just think you're depressed."
 (F7)This me "Yeah, baby, and the rest."

Chorus

(E7)I don't ever wanna (Am)drink again
 (F)I just, ooh, I just (G#)need a friend
 (E7)I'm not gonna spend (Am)ten weeks
 (F)Have everyone think (G#)I'm on the mend
 (G7)It's not just my pride
 (F7)It's just 'til these tears have dried

Chorus

Resistiré - Dúo Dinámico



(Em)... (Em)(Am)(D7)(Em) (Em)(Am)(D7)(Em)

(Em) Cuando pierda (E7) todas las par(Am)tidas,
 (D7) cuando duerma con la sole(Em)dad, (B7)
 (Em) Cuando se me (E7)cierren las sa(Am)lidas
 (B7) y la noche no me deje en (Em)paz.
 (Em) Cuando sienta (E7)miedo en el si(Am)lencio,
 (D7) cuando cueste mantenerse en (Em)pie, (B7)
 (Em) cuando se re(E7)velen los re(Am)cuerdos
 y (B7)me pongan contra la pa(Em)red.

ESTRIBILLO

Resisti(E7)ré erguido frente a (Am)todos,
 me volve(D7)ré de hierro para en(G)durecer la piel
 aunque los (Em)vientos de la vida soplen (Am)fuerte
 soy como el (B7)junco que se dobla pero (Em)siempre sigue en pie. Resisti(E7)ré
 para seguir vi(Am)viendo,
 soporta(D7)ré los golpes y ja(G)más me rendiré
 y aunque los (Em)sueños se me rompan en pe(Am)dazos,
 resisti(B7)ré... ¡Resistiré!

(Em)... (Em)(Am)(D7)(Em) (Em)(Am)(D7)(Em)

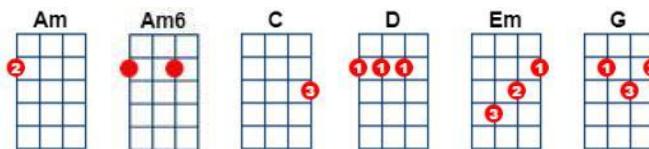
(Em) Cuando el mundo (E7)pierda toda (Am)magia,
 (D7) cuando mi enemigo sea (Em)yo, (B7)
 (Em) cuando me apu(E7)ñale la nos(Am)talgia
 (B7) y no reconozca ni mi (Em)voz.
 (Em) Cuando me ame(E7)nace la lo(Am)cura,
 (D7) cuando en mi moneda salga (Em)cruz, (B7)
 (Em) cuando el diablo (E7)pase la fac(Am)tura
 (B7) o si alguna vez me faltas (Em)tú.

ESTRIBILLO

Resisti(E7)ré para seguir vi(Am)viendo,
 soporta(D7)ré los golpes y ja(G)más me rendiré
 y aunque los (Em)sueños se me rompan en pe(Am)dazos,
 resisti(B7)ré... ¡Resistiré!

(Em)... (Em)(Am)(D7)(Em) (Em)(Am)(D7)(Em/)

Redemption Song – Bob Marley



Acordes con (*) medio tiempo

Intro x2	A----0-2-3-7-5-2—0-2-5-2-3-2-0--		Opción con acordes
	E---3-----3-----3-----3-----3-----3		G C-D G C-G

Old (**G**)pirates, yes, they rob(**Em**) I
 (**C**)Sold I to the merchant (**Am**)ships
 (**G**)Minutes after they took(**Em**) I
 (**C**) From the bottomless (**D**)pit
 But my (**G**)hand was made (**Em**)strong
 (**C**) By the hand of the Al(**Am**)mighty
 We (**G**)forward in this gener(**Em**)ation
 (**C**) Triumphant(**D**)ly

 (**D**)Won't you help to (**G**)sing
 (**C***)These (**D***)songs of (**G**)freedom?
 'Cause (**C***)all I (**D***)ever (**Em**)have
 (**C***) Red(**D***)emption (**G**)songs (x2) (**C***)(**D***)

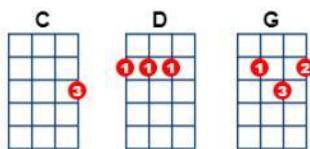
Emancip(**G**)ate yourselves from mental (**Em**)slavery
 None but our(**C**)selves can free our (**Am**)minds
 Have no (**G**)fear for atomic en(**Em**)ergy
 'Cause none of (**C**)them can stop the (**D**)time
 How (**G**)long shall they kill our (**Em**)prophets
 While we (**C**)stand aside and (**Am**)look? Ooh
 Some (**G**)say it's just a (**Em**)part of it
 We've (**C**)got to fulfill the (**D**)Book

(**D**)Won't you help to (**G**)sing
 (**C***)These (**D***)songs of (**G**)freedom?
 'Cause (**C***)all I (**D***)ever (**Em**)have
 (**C***) Red(**D***)emption (**G**)songs (x3) (**C***)(**D***)
 (**Em**) (**C*-D***) x4

(Repetir verso caja “Emancipate yourselves from...”)

(**D**)Won't you help to (**G**)sing
 (**C***)These (**D***)songs of (**G**)freedom?
 'Cause (**C***)all I (**D***)ever (**Em**)have
 (**C***) Red(**D***)emption (**G**)songs (**C***) all I (**D***)ever (**Em**)have
 (**C***) Red(**D***)emption (**Em**)songs,
 (**C***) these (**D***)songs of free(**G**)dom, (**C***) (**D***)songs of free(**G**)dom
 (**C*-G***) (**Am**) (**Am**) (**Am**) (**Am6/**) (**stop**)

Ring of Fire – Johnny Cash



(G)Da da-da da-da (C)dah dah (G)dah
 (G)Da da-da da-da (D)dah dah (G)dah

(G)Love... is a (C)burning (G)thing,
 And it (G)makes... a (C)fiery (G)ring
 (G)Bound by (C)wild de(G)sire
 (G)I fell into a (D)ring of (G)fire

CHORUS

(D)I fell in to a (C)burning ring of (G)fire
 I went (D)down, down, down,
 and the (C)flames went (G)higher
 and it (G)burns, burns, burns
 the (C)ring of (G)fire
 the (D)ring of (G)fire

(G) Da da-da da-da (C) dah dah (G)dah
 (G) Da da-da da-da (D) dah dah (G)dah

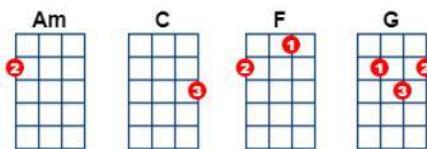
CHORUS

The (G)taste... of (C)love is (G)sweet
 When (G)hearts... like (C)ours (G)meet
 I (G)fell for you (C)like a (G)child
 (G)Oh but the (D)fire went (G)wild

CHORUS x2

And it (G)burns, burns, burns
 the (C)ring of (G)fire,
 the (D)ring of (G)fire
 (G) (D-G)

Riptide – Vance Joy



(Am) I was scared of (G)dentists and the (C)dark
 (Am) I was scared of (G)pretty girls and (C)starting conversations
 Oh, (Am)all my (G)friends are turning (C)green
 You're the (Am)magician's a(G)ssistant in their (C)dreams

(Am)Oh, (G)oh, (C)oh
 (Am)Oh, (G)oh, and they (C/)come unstuck

ESTRIBILLO

(Am)Lady, (G)running down to the (C)riptide
 Taken away to the (Am)dark side (G)I wanna be your (C)left hand man
 I (Am)love you (G)when you're singing that (C)song
 and I got a lump in my
 (Am)throat 'cause (G)You're gonna sing the (C)words wrong

(Am)There's this movie (G)that I think you'll (C)like
 This (Am)guy decides to (G)quit his job and (C)heads to New York City This
 (Am)cowboy's (G)running from (C)himself
 And (Am)she's been living (G)on the highest (C)shelf

(Am)Oh, (G)oh, (C)oh
 (Am)Oh, (G)oh, and they (C/)come unstuck

ESTRIBILLO

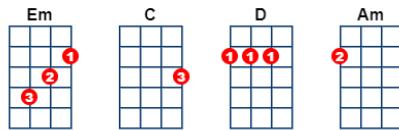
(Am)I just wanna, I just wanna (G)know
 (C)If you're gonna, if you're gonna (F)stay
 (Am)I just gotta, I just gotta (G)know
 (C)I can't have it, I can't have it (F/)any other way

I (Am/)swear she's (G/)destined for the (C/)screen
 (Am/)Closest thing to (G/)Michelle Pfeiffer (C/)that you've ever seen

ESTRIBILLOx2

and I got a lump in my
 (Am)throat 'cause (G)You're gonna sing the (C/)words wrong

Rojitas – Extrechinato y tú



(Em) (C) (D) (C) x2

(Em)Que tiene tu ve**(C)**neno
que me **(D)**quita la vida **(C)**solo con un beso
(Em)y me lleva a la **(C)**luna
y me o**(D)**frece la droga que **(C)**todo lo cura

(Em)Dependencia ben**(C)**dita
Invi**(D)**sible cadena que me **(C)**ata a la vida
(Em)Y en momentos os**(C)**curos
Palma**(D)**dita en la espalda y ya es**(C)**toy mas seguro

(Am) x4

(C-C/)Se me ponen si me besas
(D-D/)Rojitas las orejas

(Em) (C) (D) (C) x2

(Em)Pon carita de **(C)**pena
Que ya **(D)**sabes que haré todo **(C)**lo que tu quieras
(Em)Ojos de luna **(C)**llena
Tu mi**(D)**rada es de fuego y mi **(C)**cuerpo de cera

(Em)Tu eres **(C)**mi verso
(D)Pluma, pa**(C)**pel y sentimiento
(Em)La noche **(C)**yo y tu la luna
(D)Yo la cer**(C)**veza y tu la espuma

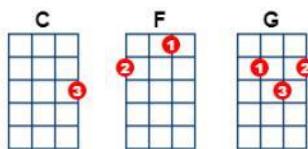
(Am) x4

(C-C/)Se me ponen si me besas
(D-D/)Rojitas las orejas

(Em)Rooo**(C)**jitas las o**(D)**rejas **(C)** se me ponen si me besas x2

(Em) (C) (D) (C) x2 (Em/)

Rudy – The Specials



(intro) (C) (C) (F) (G)

(C) Stop your messin' around **(F)** aah **(G)** aah

(C) Better think of your future **(F)** aah **(G)** aah

(C) Time you straightened right out

(F)Creatin' prob**(G)**lems in **(C)**town **(F)** aah **(G)** aah

Chorus

Ru-**(C)**dy a mes**(F)**sage to **(G)**you Ru-**(C)**dy
a mes**(F)**sage to **(G)**you

Kazoo / trumpet solo: C, F-G (x2)

(C) Stop your foolin' around **(F)** aah **(G)** aah

(C) Time you straightened right out **(F)** aah **(G)** aah

(C) Better think of your future

(F)Or else you'll **(G)** wind up in **(C)**jail. **(F)** aah **(G)** aah

Chorus

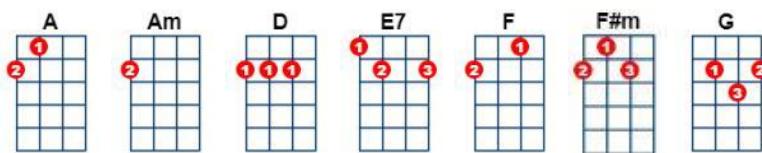
Back to verse 1

Chorus

Back to verse 1

Chorus fade out

Runaway – Del Shannon



(Am) (G) (F) (E7) (x2)

(Am) As I walk along I **(G)** wonder
 What went wrong with **(F)** our love,
 a love that was so **(E7)** strong
(Am) And as I still walk on I **(G)** think
 of the things we done tog**(F)**ether
 while our hearts were **(E7)** young

(A) I'm a-walkin' in the rain, **(F#m)** tears are fallin' an' I feel the pain
(A) Wishin' you were here by me, **(F#m)** to end this misery
(A) An' I wonder, I wa wa wa wa **(F#m)** wonder
(A) Why, why why why **(F#m)** why, she ran away

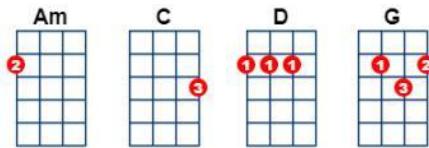
And I **(D)** wonder
 where she will **(E7)** stay
 My little run**(A)**away
(D) Run run run run run**(A)**away **(E7)**

(Am) (G) (F) (E7) (x2)

(A) I'm a-walkin' in the rain, **(F#m)** tears are fallin' an' I feel the pain
(A) Wishin' you were here by me, **(F#m)** to end this misery
(A) An' I wonder, I wa wa wa wa **(F#m)** wonder
(A) Why, why why why **(F#m)** why, she ran away

And I **(D)** wonder
 where she will **(E7)** stay
 My little run**(A)**away
(D) Run run run run run**(A)**away **(x3)**
(E7-A)

Sarri Sarri – Kortatu



(C/ G/ Am/) x3 (D/...) (G)

Ez (**G**)dakit zer pasatzen, denaz(**C**)ken aldi hontan
jendea ha(**D**)si dela dantzatzen sarri(**G**)tan
zerbait ikustekoa dubi (**C**)falta direlakoz, Rekuento (**D**)generale(**G**)an.

(G)Sarri, Sarri, Sarri, Sarri, Sarri, Sarri,
(D)Sarri, Sarri, Sarri, Sarri, Sarri askatu,
(C)Sarri, Sarri, Sarri, Sarri, Sarri, bi ba(**G**)tu

I(**G**)rratikoak han ziren, emi(**C**)titzen zuzenean
paella (**D**)jango zute(**G**)la, eta Pití eta Sarri be(**C**)re muturretan
saltzan zeu(**D**)dela konturatu gabe(**G**)ak.

(G)Sarri, Sarri, Sarri, Sarri, Sarri, Sarri,
(D)Sarri, Sarri, Sarri, Sarri, Sarri askatu,
(C)Sarri, Sarri, Sarri, Sarri, Sarri, Sarri

(C/ G/ Am/) x3 (D/...) (G)

(G)Zaila dugu sortzea doi(**C**)nu gogozagorik
Sarri dio (**D**)herriak txanpainaz ospatu(**G**)rik
I(**G**)ruñeko entzierroa de(**C**)sentzierroa hemen
zapi go(**D**)rriak zerua du estal(**G**)tzen.

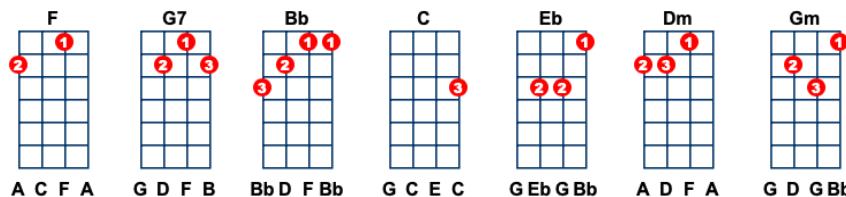
Ez (**G**)dakit zer pasatzen, denaz(**C**)ken aldi hontan
jendea ha(**D**)si dela dantzatzen sarri(**G**)tan
zerbait ikustekoa dubi (**C**)falta direlakoz, Rekuento (**D**)generale(**G**)an.

(G)Sarri, Sarri, Sarri, Sarri, Sarri, Sarri,
(D)Sarri, Sarri, Sarri, Sarri, Sarri askatu,
(C)Sarri, Sarri, Sarri, Sarri, Sarri, bi ba(**G**)tu.
(G)Sarri, Sarri, Sarri, Sarri, bi badoaz,
(D)Sarri, Sarri, Sarri, Sarri, hanka kalera
(C)Sarri, Sarri, Sarri, Sarri, bafleetatik...
(G)kriston martxa dabil!

(x2)

(C/ G/ Am/) x3 (D-G)

Satellite of Love – Lou Reed



Intro: F G7 Bb C (x2)

(F) Satellite's (G7) gone up to the (Bb) skies (C)
(F) Things like that (G7) drive me out of my (Bb) mind (C)
(Dm) I watched it for a (C) little (Bb) while
I like (Gm) to watch things on (Bb) TV

Estrillo

(F) Bom, bom, bom (C) Satellite of love
(Eb) Bom, bom, bom (Bb) Satellite of love
(F) Bom, bom, bom (C) Satellite of love
(Dm) Sa (C) tel (Bb) lite (C) of...

(F) Satellite's (G7) gone way up to (Bb) Mars (C)
(F) Soon it'll be (G7) filled with parkin' (Bb) cars (C)
(Dm) I watched it for a (C) little (Bb) while
I like (Gm) to watch things on (Bb) TV

Estrillo

(F) I've been (C) told that (Bb) you've been (C) bold
With (Bb) Harry, (C) Mark and (F) John
(Bb) Monday and (C) Tuesday, (Bb) Wednesday through (C) Thursday
(Bb) With Harry, (C) Mark and (F) John

(F) Satellite's (G7) gone up to the (Bb) skies (C)
(F) Things like that (G7) drive me out of my (Bb) mind (C)
(Dm) I watched it for a (C) little (Bb) while
I like (Gm) to watch things on (Bb) TV

Estrillo

(F) (G7) (Bb) (F)
(F) Satellite (G7) of (Bb) love (F) (x4)

Se fue – Laura Pausini

(D)Ya no responde ni al teléfono (A)
 (Bm)Pende de un hilo la esperanza mía, (A)
 (G)Yo no creí jamás po(A)der perder así la cabe(Bm)za, por (A)él
 (D)Por qué de pronto ya no me quería. (A)
 (Bm)Por qué mi vida se quedo vacía,(A)
 (G)Nadie contesta mis pre(A)guntas, porque nada me (Bm)queda,
 sin (A)él

Estríbillo

Se (D)fue, se fue, el perfume de sus cabellos,
 (A)Se fue, el murmullo de su silencio,
 (G)Se fue, su (Em)sonrisa de fábula,
 (A)Se fue, la dulce miel que probé en sus labios.
 (D)Se fue, me quedó solo su veneno,
 (A)Se fue, y mi amor se cubrió de hielo,
 (G)Se fue, y la (Em)vida con él se me (A)fue,
 se fue, y desde entonces ya sólo tengo (D)lágrimas.

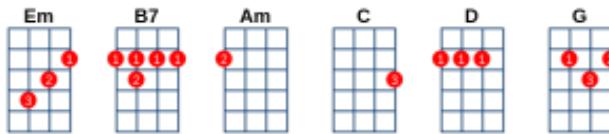
Encade(A)nada a noches (Bm)de locura,
 Hasta a la (A)cárcel yo i(G)ría con él,
 (A)Toda una vida no (Bm)basta, sin (A)él
 (D)En mi verano ya no sale el sol,(A)
 (Bm)Con su tormenta, todo destruyó,(A)
 (G)Rompiendo en mil pedazos
 (A)esos sueños que construi(Bm)mos, a(A)yer.

Se (D)fue, se fue, me quedó solo su veneno
 (A)Se fue, y mi amor se cubrió de hielo,
 (G)Se fue, y la (Em)vida con él se me (A)fue, se fue, y la razón no la sé

(D)Si existe dios, debe acordarse de mi,
 aunque (A)sé, que entre él y yo, El cielo tiene solo nubes negras,
 (G)Le rogaré, le busca(Em)ré, lo juro, le contra(A)ré,
 aunque tuviera que buscar en un millón de estrellas.
 (D)En esta vida oscura, absurda sin él,
 Siento (A)que, se ha convertido en centro y finde todo mi universo.
 (G)Si tiene límite, el (Em)amor, lo pasaría por él. (A)Y en el vacío inmenso de mis
 noches, yo le siento, (D) le amaré, como le (A)pude amarla (Bm)vez primera, que un
 beso (A)suyo era una (G)vida entera,(A)sintiendo cómo me (Bm)pierdo,por (A)él.

[Estríbillo]se fue, y la razón no la sé (D)

Serenade - Dover



Intro:

(Em) And I relate to my (B7)best friend, she would ad(Em)vice me
 She broke our (B7)code and she put on her (Em)jacket
 Now it (Am)scares me because she's really (Em)goooooone
 (Am)oooooo (Em)oooooo
 (Am - C)oooooo (D)oooooo
 (C - D)

(Em) And now I relate to my (B7)best friend, do you re(Em)member?
 She was so (B7)young and now that we're (Em)burning
 They're (Am)scared because she's really (Em)goooooone
 (Am)oooooo (Em)oooooo
 (Am - C)oooooo (D)oooooo
 (C/// - D///)

[pre-chorus]

And if it's (Em)going to (Am)be my (C)desti(D)ny
 I don't (Em)want to (Am)wait till it (C)comes to (D)me
 I will (Em)work so (Am)hard my (C)hands will (D)hurt
 I will (Em)pay for my (Am)sins, if (C)so in (D)hell

[chorus]

Sere(G)nade, (D) serenade (Em)me
 (C)They say I'm (D)dry but I'm just (G)sick (D) Serenade (Em)me
 (C)They say I'm (D)cold but I'm just (G)sick (D) Serenade (Em)me (C) (D)

[intro] + [pre-chorus] + [chorus]

(G) (D)

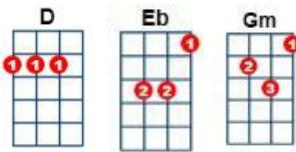
[pre-chorus]

Sere(G)nade, (D) serenade (Em)me
 (C)They say I'm (D)dry but I'm just (G)sick (D/)

SERENADE (Em)ME!

(C)They say I'm (D)cold but I'm just (G)sick (D)
 Serenade (Em)me (C) (D) (G) (D) Serenade (Em)me
 (C)They say I'm (D)dry but I'm just (G)sick (D) Serenade (Em)me (C) (D)
 (Am/// Em/)

Sin documentos – Los Rodriguez



(Gm) (D) (Eb) (D) x2

(Gm)Déjame atravesar el viento **(D)**sin documentos,
que lo ha**(Eb)**ré por el tiempo que tuvimos**(D)oos...**
(Gm)Porque no queda salida, porque **(D)**pareces dormida,
(Eb)porque buscando tu sonrisa esta**(D)ría**

(Eb)Quiero ser el único que te **(D)muerda en la boca.**
(Eb)Quiero saber que la vida contigo no **(D)va a terminar.**

(Gm)Déjame que te cierre esta noche los **(D)ojos,**
y ma**(Eb)**ñana vendré con un cigarro a la **(D)cama.**
(Gm)Porque no tengo más intenciones que **(D)seguir**
bebiendo de esta **(Eb)copa** que no está tan **(D)rota.**

ESTRIBILLO

(Eb)Quiero ser el único que te **(D)muerda en la boca.**
(Eb)Quiero saber que la vida contigo no **(D)va a terminar.**

Porque **(Gm/)**sí, porque **(Gm/)**sí, porque **(Gm/)**sí!
Porque en esta **(D)vida** no quiero
pasar más de un día **(Eb)entero sin tí.** Ohhh! **(D)**

Porque **(Gm/)**sí, porque **(Gm/)**sí, porque **(Gm/)**sí!
Porque mientras **(D)espero** por tí me muero y no quiero seguir así. Uhhhh! **(D)**

(Gm) (D) (Eb) (D) x2

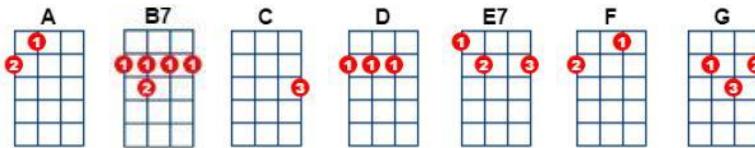
(Gm)Déjame atravesar el viento **(D)**sin documentos,
que lo ha**(Eb)**ré por el tiempo que tuvimos**(D)oos...**
(Gm)Porque no queda salida, porque **(D)**pareces dormida,
(Eb)porque buscando tu sonrisa esta**(D)ría**

ESTRIBILLO

ESTRIBILLO (stop en 'terminar', sin parar en Gm)

(Gm/) (Gm/) (Gm/)

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)

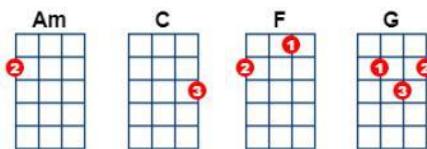
(G)Look (D)like (C)nothing's gonna change
(G)E-e-(D)-everything (C)still remains the same
(G) I (D)can't do what (C)ten people tell me (G)to do
(F) So I guess I'll re(D)main the same

(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)

Soldadito Marinero – Fito & Fitipaldis



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

(G)Él camina despacito(F)que las prisas no son (C)buenas,

(C)en su brazo dobladita(C)con cuidado la (G)chaqueta.

(F)Luego pasa por la calle (F)donde los chavales (C)juegan,

(C)él también quiso ser niño (G)pero le pilló la (C)guerra.

(F)Soldadito marineroconociste a una (C)sirena

(Am)De esas que dicen te quiero (Am)si ven la cartera (G)llena. (F)Escogiste a la mas guapa (F)y a la menos (C)buenas,

(C)Sin saber como ha venido (G)te ha cogido la (C)tormenta

F | C | C | G | C

(G)Él quería cruzar los mares (F)y olvidar a su (C)sirena,

(C)la verdad no fue difícil (C)cuando conoció a (G)Mariela,

(F)que tenia los ojos verdes (F)y el negocio entre las (C)piernas.

(C);Ay que ver que puntería(G)no te arrimas a una (C)buenas!

(F)Soldadito marineroconociste a una (C)sirena

(Am)De esas que dicen te quiero (Am)si ven la cartera (G)llena. (F)Escogiste a la mas guapa (F)y a la menos (C)buenas,

(C)Sin saber como ha venido (G)te ha cogido la (C)tormenta

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

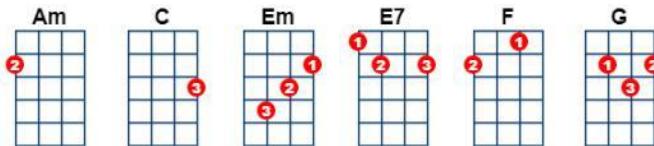
(F)Después de un invierno (C)malo, (C)una mala (G)primavera,
dime porqué estas (Am)buscando, una lágrima en la (F)arena.

(x3)

(F)Después de un invierno (C)malo

Somewhere Over the Rainbow / Wonderful World

Israel Kamakawiwo'ole



(humming intro)

(C) (Em) (F) (C) (F) (E7) (Am) (F)

(C)Somewhere (Em)over the rainbow (F) way up (C)high
 (F)and the (C)dreams that you dreamed of (G) once in a lulla(Am)by (F)
 (C)Somewhere (Em)over the rainbow (F) bluebirds (C)fly
 (F)And the (C)dreams that you dreamed of (G) dreams really do come
 (Am)true (F)oo-oo-oo

(C)Some day I'll wish upon a star (G)wake up where the clouds are far be(Am)hind... (F)me-e-e
 Where (C)trouble melts like lemon drops (G)high above the chimney tops (Am)That's where...
 you'll (F)fi-ind me, oh

(C)Somewhere (Em)over the rainbow (F)bluebirds (C)fly
 (F)And the (C)dreams that you dare to (G) Why, oh why... can't (Am)I-I-I (F)I-I-I

Well I see (C)trees of (Em)green and, (F) red roses (C)too
 (F) I'll watch them (C)bloom for, (E7) me and (Am)you
 and I (F)think to myself, what a wonderful (Am)world (F)

Well I see (C)skies of (Em)blue, and I see (F)clouds of (C)white
 and the (F)brightness of (C)day... (E7)I like the (Am)dark
 and I (F)think to myself (G)What a wonderful wo(C-F)oorld (C)

The (G)colours of the rainbow, so (C)pretty in the sky
 are (G)also on the faces, or (C)people passing by
 I see (F)friends shaking (C)hands saying (F)"How do you (C)do?"
 (F)They're really (C)saying, (F)I... I love (G)you

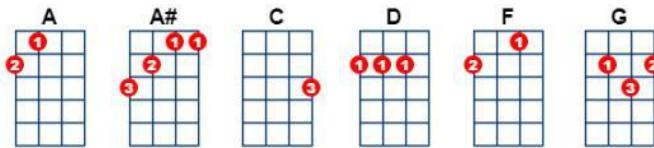
I hear (C)babies (Em)crying, I (F)watch them (C)grow
 (F)they'll learn much (C)more than (E7)we'll (Am)know
 and I (F)think to myself (G)What a wonderful (Am)world (F)

(C)Some day I'll wish upon a star (G)wake up where the clouds are far
 be(Am)hind... (F)me-e-e
 Where (C)trouble melts like lemon drops (G)high above the chimney tops
 (Am)That's where... you'll (F)fi-ind me,
 oh (C)Somewhere (Em)over the rainbow (F) way up (C)high
 (F)and the (C)dreams that you dare to, (G) why, oh why... can't (Am)I-I-I (F)I-I-I

(humming outro)

(C) (Em) (F) (C) (F) (E7) (Am) (F) (C)

Song 2 – Blur



Rasgueo: ddD ddD d-D uuD

Intro: D/// C/// (F-G) A\V (x2)

Woo-(D)hoo (C) (F-G) (A)

Woo-(D)hoo (C) (F-G) (A)

Woo-(D)hoo (C) (F-G) (A)

Woo-(D)hoo (C) (F-G) (A)

I got my (D)head checked (C) (F-G) (A)

By a (D)jumbo jet (C) (F-G) (A)

It wasn't (D)easy (C) (F-G) (A)

But nothing(D) is (C) (F-G) (A) No

Woo-(D)hoo (C) When I (F/) feel (G/)heavy (A)metal

Woo-(D)hoo (C) And I'm (F/) pins (G/)and I'm (A)needles

Woo-(D)hoo (C) Well, I (F/) lie (G/)and I'm (A)easy

(D)All of the time but I'm (F) never sure why I (A#)need you (Stop)

(N/C)Pleased to meet you

(D)(C)(F-G)(A) (x2)

I got my (D)head done (C) (F-G) (A)

When I (D)was young (C) (F-G) (A)

It's not my (D)problem (C) (F-G) (A)

It's not my (D)problem (C) (F-G) (A)

Woo-(D)hoo (C) When I (F/) feel (G/)heavy (A)metal

Woo-(D)hoo (C) And I'm (F/) pins (G/)and I'm (A)needles

Woo-(D)hoo (C) Well, I (F/) lie (G/)and I'm (A)easy

(D)All of the time but I'm (F) never sure why I (A#)need you (Stop)

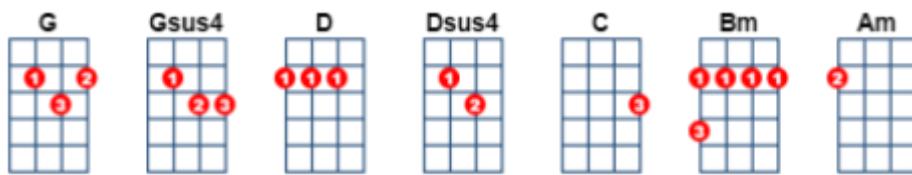
(N/C)Pleased to meet you

(D)(C)(F-G)(A)

Yeah, (D)yeah (C)(F-G)(A) x3

Oh, (D/)yeah

Souvenir - MClan



INTRO: (G)(Gsus4)(G)

(Gsus4) Me gustaría regre(G)sar a mi pla(Gsus4)neta,
 lo he (G)visto todo a(Gsus4)quí,
 ayúdame a (G)llenar esta ma(Gsus4)leta,
 ya que (D)no quie(Dsus4)res ve(D)nir.
 Me llevo lo me(G)jor en mi di(C)ario,
 algu(Bm)nos souve(Am)nirs...
 (D)lugares que cono(G)cí. (G)

ESTRIBILLO

Ma(Am)drid, Bilbao, Sevilla, Ibiza,
 Ali(Bm)cante o Santander,
 una bo(C)tella de te(Bm)quila,
 una (Am)foto del (D)Ché.
 Pa(Am)rís, Tetuán, Los Ángeles,
 Buenos (Bm)Aires o Hong Kong,
 cuando me a(C)cuerde de estos (Bm)nombres,
 esta(Am)ré imagi(D)nando oír tu (G)voz. (G)

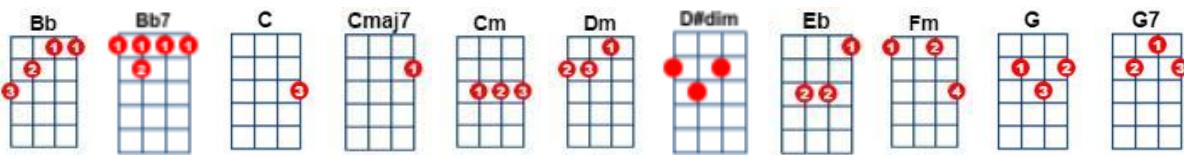
(Gsus4)(G)

(Gsus4) Mañana voy a regre(G)sar a mi pla(Gsus4)neta,
 y (G)no puedo dor(Gsus4)mir,
 también he visto cosas (G)que,
 preferi(Gsus4)ría no te(D)nerlas (Dsus4)que de(D)cir.
 Soy un extrate(G)rrestre un tanto (C)lago,
 me esta(Bm)ré volviendo hu(AM)mano,
 (D)Uh, se me ha pegado de (G)ti. (G)

ESTRIBILLO X2

esta(Am)ré imagi(D)nando oír tu (G)voz, (G)ooh
 esta(Am)ré imagi(D)nando... (D)... (D)oír tu (G)voz.
 (G)Oh oh oh x4 (G/)oh oh ooooh

Soy un truhán, soy un señor – Julio Iglesias



Intro:

La, la, (**Fm**)la la la la ra(**Bb**)lá, la la (**Eb**)la la la ralá
La la (**G7**)la la la la ra(**Cm**)lá laralalalala (**Cm**)

(Cm)Confieso que a veces soy cuerdo y a veces (**G**)loco,
(G7)y amo así la vida y tomo de todo un (**Cm**)poco.
Me (**Fm**)gustan las mu(**Bb7**)jeres,me gusta el (**Eb**)vino,
y si (**Fm**)tengo que olvi(**D7**)darlas, bebo y ol(**G**)vido.
(Cm)Mujeres en mi vida hubo que me qui(**G**)sieron,
(G7)pero he de confesar que otras también me hi(**Cm**)rieron
(Fm)Pero de cada mo(**Bb7**)mento que yo he vi(**Eb**)vido
sa(**Fm**)qué sin perjudicar el mejor par(**G**)tido.

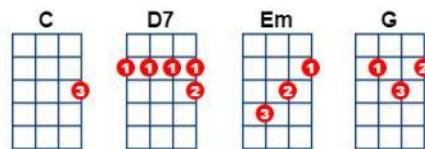
Estríbillo

(C/)Y es (**D#dim/**) que (**Dm**)yo,...
amo la (**G**)vida y amo el (**Cmaj7**)amor
Soy un tru(**D#dim**)hán, soy un se(**Dm**)ñor,
algo bo(**G**)hemio y soña(**Cmaj7/**)dor.
(C/)Y es (**D#dim/**) que (**Dm**)yo,...
amo la (**G**)vida y amo el (**Cmaj7**)amor
Soy un tru(**D#dim**)hán, soy un se(**Dm**)ñor,
y casi (**Fm/**)fiel en el a(**G/**)mor.

(Cm)Confieso que a veces soy cuerdo y a veces (**G**)loco,
(G7)y amo así la vida y tomo de todo un (**Cm**)poco.
Me (**Fm**)gustan las mu(**Bb7**)jeres,me gusta el (**Eb**)vino,
y si (**Fm**)tengo que olvi(**D7**)darlas, bebo y ol(**G**)vido.
(Cm) (G) (G7)(Cm)
Me (**Fm**)gustan las mu(**Bb7**)jeres,me gusta el (**Eb**)vino,
y si (**Fm**)tengo que olvi(**D7**)darlas, bebo y ol(**G**)vido.

Estríbillo x2

Stand by Me – Ben E King



(intro) (G)(G) (Em)(Em) (C)(D7)(G)

When the **(G)**night... has come **(Em)** and the land is dark
 And the **(C)**moon... is the **(D7)**only... light we'll **(G)**see
 No I won't... be afraid, no I-I-I-I **(Em)**won't... be afraid
 Just as **(C)**long... as you **(D7)**stand... stand by **(G)**me

So darling, darling sta-a-and... by me, o-oh **(Em)**stand... by me
 Oh **(C)**stand... **(D7)**stand by me **(G)**stand by me

If the **(G)**sky... that we look upon... **(Em)**should tumble and fall
 Or the **(C)**mountain... should **(D7)**crumble... to the **(G)**sea
 I won't cry... I won't cry... No I-I-I **(Em)**won't... shed a tear
 Just as **(C)**long... as you **(D7)**stand... stand by **(G)**me

And darling, darling, sta-a-and... by me, o-oh **(Em)**stand... by me
 Oh **(C)**stand now... **(D7)**stand by me... **(G)**stand by me

(G)(G) (Em)(Em) (C)(D7)(G)

And darling, darling, sta-a-and... by me, o-oh **(Em)**stand... by me
 Oh **(C)**stand now... **(D7)**stand by me... **(G)**stand by me

(D7)Whenever you're in trouble just
(G)Sta-a-and... by me, o-oh **(Em)**stand... by me
 Oh **(C)**stand now... **(D7)**stand by me... **(G)**stand by me

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

ESTRIBILLO

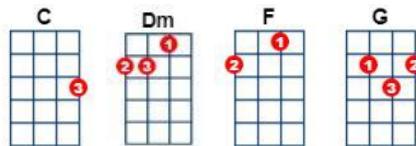
Well you (G7)started off with nothing
 and you're proud that you're a self-made man (D)
 And your (G7)friends they all come crawling, slap you on the back and say
 (D)plea-ea-ease (G7)plea-ea-ease
 (D) (D) (D) (D)

(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

ESTRIBILLO

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**)

Sugar Pie, Honey Bunch – The Four Tops



[intro] (C)

(C)Sugar pie, honey bunch
You know that I (G)love you
I can't (Dm)help myself
I love you and (F)nobody else (G)

*(in and out my life)
(you come and you go-oh)
(ooh ooh ooh)
(ooh ooh ooh)*

(C)In and out my life
You come and you (G)go
Leaving just your (Dm)picture behind
And I kissed it a (F)thousand times (G)

(C)When you snap your finger... or wink your eye
I come a-(G)running to you
I'm tied to your (Dm)apron strings
And there's nothing that (F)I can do (G)

*(ooh ooh ooh)
(ooh ooh ooh)*

(C) (C)(G) (G)
Can't (Dm)help myself
No, I can't (F)help myself (G)

(C)Sugar pie, honey bunch
I'm weaker than a (G)man should be
I can't (Dm)help myself
I'm a fool in (F)love you see (G)
Wanna (C)tell you I don't love you...
tell you that we're through (G)And I've tried
But everytime I (Dm)see your face
I get all choked (F)up inside (G)

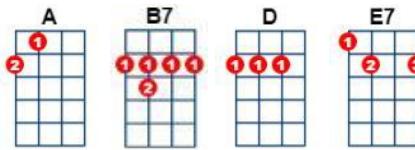
(C)When I call your name... girl it starts the flame
(C)Burning in my heart... tearin' all apart
(C)No matter how I try... my love I cannot hide... cos

(C)Sugar pie, honey bunch You know that I'm (G)weak for you Can't (Dm)help myself I love you and (F)nobody else (G)	<i>(sugar pie, honey bunch) (weak for you)</i>
(C)Sugar pie, honey bunch Do anything you (G)ask me to Can't (Dm)help myself I want you and (F)nobody else (G)	<i>(sugar pie, honey bunch) (ask me to)</i>

(x2)

(C/)

Surfin' Safari – Beach Boys



(E7/) Let's go surfin now **(D/)** everybody's learning how
(B7/) Come on a **(B7/)**safari with **(E7)** me *(*come on a safari with...*)

(A) Early in the morning well be **(D)** startin out
 Some **(E7)** honeys will be coming a**(A)**long
(A) We're loading up our woody with our **(D)** boards inside and
(E7) headin out singing our **(A)** song

Chorus: * *Segunda voz superpuesta. (/) 1 strum*

(A)Come on baby wait and see
 *(*Surf route surfin safari*)
 Yes I'm gonna take you surfin with me
 *(*Surf route surfin safari*)
(D)Come along baby wait and see
 *(*Surf route surfin safari*)
 Yes **(A)** I'm gonna take you surfin with me
 *(*Surf route surfin safari*)

(E7/) Let's go surfin now **(D/)** everybody's learning how
(B7/) Come on a **(B7/)**safari with **(E7)** me *(*come on a safari with...*)

At **(A)** Huntington and Malibu they're **(D)** shooting the pier
 At **(E7)** Rincon they're walking the **(A)** nose
(A) Were going on safari to the **(D)** islands this year
 So if you're **(E7)** coming get ready to **(A)** go

Chorus

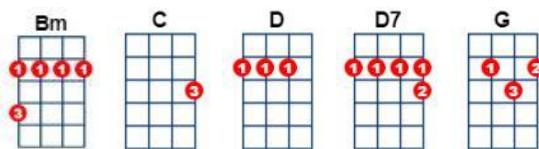
Instrumental: **(A) (D) (E7) (A) (A) (D) (E7) (A)**

(A) They're anglin in Laguna and **(D)** Cerro Azul
 They're **(E7)** kicking out in Dohini **(A)** too
(A) I tell you surfing's mighty wild It's getting **(D)**bigger everyday
 From **(E7)** Hawaii to the shores of Pe**(A)**ru

Chorus

(A) With me *(*surfin safari*) **(x3)**
(E7/-A/)

Suspicious Minds – Elvis Presley



(intro)

(G) (G) (C) (C) (D) (C) (G) (G)

(G) We're caught in a trap

(C) Can't walk out

(D) Because I (C)love you too much (G)baby

Why can't you see

(C) What you're doing to me

(D) When you don't believe(C)lieve a word I (D)say (C) (Bm) (D7)

(C) We can't go (G)on together

(Bm)With suspicious (C)minds (D)

(Em)And we can't (Bm)build our dreams

(C)On suspicious (D)mi-i-nds (D7)

(G) Should an old friend I know

(C) Stop and say hello

(D) Would I still (C)see suspicion (G)in your eyes?

Here we go again

(C) Asking where I've been

(D) You can't (C)see the tears I'm (D)crying (C) (Bm) (D7)

(C) We can't go (G)on together

(Bm) With suspicious (C)minds (D)

(Em) And we can't (Bm)build our dreams

(C) On suspicious (D)mi-i-nds (D7)

(G) We're caught in a trap

(C) Can't walk out

(D) Because I (C)love you too much (G)baby

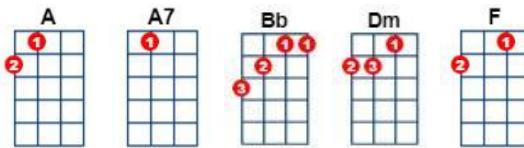
(G) We're caught in a trap

(C) Can't walk out

(D) Because I (C)love you too much (G)baby

(repeat last three lines and fade)

Sway – Dean Martin



(intro) (Am) in swing style

(N/C) When the marimba rhythms (Dm) start to play

(E7) Dance with me (Am) make me sway

(Am) Like a lazy ocean (Dm) hugs the shore

(E7) Hold me close (Am) sway me more (pause)

(N/C) Like a flower bending (Dm) in the breeze

(E7) Bend with me (Am) sway with ease

(Am) When we dance you have a (Dm) way with me

(E7) Stay with me (Am) sway with me (pause)

(change of rhythm)

(N/C) Other dancers may (G) be on the floor

Dear, but my eyes will (C) see only you

Only you have the (E7) magic technique

When we sway I go (A7) weak (pause)

(back to normal rhythm)

(N/C) I can hear the sound of (Dm) violins

(E7) Long before (Am) it begins

(Am) Make me thrill as only (Dm) you know how

(E7) Sway me smooth (Am) sway me now

(solo) (Am) (Dm) (E7) (Am) (x2)

(change of rhythm)

(N/C) Other dancers may (G) be on the floor Dear,

but my eyes will (C) see only you

Only you have the (E7) magic technique

When we sway I go (A7) weak (pause)

(back to normal rhythm)

(N/C) I can hear the sound of (Dm) violins

(E7) Long before (Am) it begins

(Am) Make me thrill as only (Dm) you know how

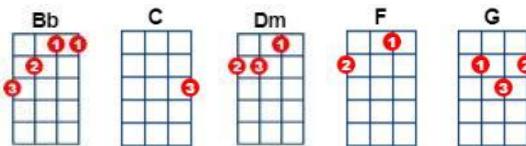
(E7) Sway me smooth (Am) sway me now

(slower)

(Am) (Dm) You know how

(E7) Sway me smooth (Am) sway (E7) me (Am) now

Sweet Child o' Mine – Guns 'n' Roses



(intro – sing the guitar riff)

(C)Do-do do-do do-do do-do **(Bb)**do-do do-do do-do do-do

(F) Do-do do-do do-do do-do **(C)** do-do do-do do-do do-do

(C)She's got a smile that it seems to me,
Re**(Bb)**minds me of childhood... memories
Where **(F)**everything was as fresh as the bright blue **(C)**sky

Now and then when I see her face
She **(Bb)**takes me away to that... special place
And if I **(F)**stared too long I'd probably break down and **(C)**cry

(G)Ooh **(Bb)**oh sweet child o' **(C)**mine **(G)**
Oh oh-oh **(Bb)**oh sweet love of **(C)**mine

(C)Do-do dooo **(C)**do-do dooo, **(Bb)**Do-do dooo **(Bb)**do-do dooo

(F)Do-dooooooooo do-do-do do-do-do do-do-do

(C)Dooooooooooooooo do-do-do

(C)She's got eyes of the bluest skies
As **(Bb)**if they thought of rain
I **(F)**hate to look into... those eyes and **(C)**see an ounce of pain

(C)Her hair reminds me of a warm safe place
Where **(Bb)**as a child I'd hide
And **(F)**pray for thunder and the rain to **(C)**quietly pass me by

(G)Ooh **(Bb)**oh sweet child o' **(C)**mine **(G)**
Oh oh-oh **(Bb)**oh sweet love of **(C)**mine **(G)**
Oh oh-oh **(Bb)**oh sweet child of **(C)**mine **(G)**
Oooooo**(Bb)**oh sweet love of **(C)**mine

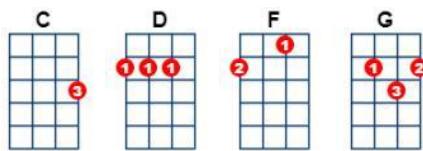
(Dm) (F) (G) (pause) (Bb-C) (x2)

(Dm)Where do we go, **(F)**where do we go now, **(G)**where do we go now **(Bb-C)**

(Dm)Where do we go, **(F)**where do we go now, **(G)**where do we go now **(Bb-C)**

(Dm)Sweet child of mine, **(F)**Sweet child of mine, **(G)**Sweet child of mine
Sweet **(Bb/)** chi-i-i-i-**(C/)**-i-ld of **(Dm/)**mine

Sweet Home Alabama – Lynyrd Skynyrd



(D) (C) (G) (G) x4

(D) Big (C)wheels keep on (G)turning
 (D) Carry me (C)home to see my (G)kin
 (D) Singing (C)songs about the (G)southland
 (D) I miss ole (C)'Bamy once (G)again (and I think it's a sin)

(D) (C) (G) (G) x2

(D) Well, I heard Mister (C)Young sing a(G)bout her
 (D) Well, I heard ole (C)Neil put her (G)down
 (D) Well, I hope Neil (C)Young will re(G)member
 (D) A southern (C)man don't need him a(G)round anyhow

(D)Sweet (C)home Ala(G)bama
 (D)Where the (C)skies are so (G)blue
 (D)Sweet (C)home Ala(G)bama
 (D)Lord, I'm (C)coming home to (G)you

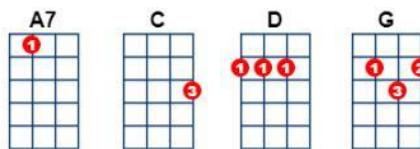
(D) In Birming(C)ham they love the (G)Gov'nor (F)Boo (C)boo (D)boo
 (D) Now we all (C)did what we could (G)do
 (D) Now Water(C)gate does not (G)bother me
 (D) Does your (C)conscience bother (G)you? (tell the truth)

(D)Sweet (C)home Ala(G)bama
 (D)Where the (C)skies are so (G)blue
 (D)Sweet (C)home Ala(G)bama
 (D)Lord, I'm (C)coming home to (G)you

(D) Now Muscle (C)Shoals has got the (G)Swampers
 (D) And they've been (C)known to pick a song or (G)two
 (D) Lord they (C)get me off (G)so much
 (D)They pick me (C)up when I'm feeling (G)blue (now how about you?)

(D)Sweet (C)home Ala(G)bama
 (D)Where the (C)skies are so (G)blue
 (D)Sweet (C)home Ala(G)bama
 (D)Lord, I'm (C)coming home to (G)you

Sympathy for the Devil – The Rolling Stones



Intro: Percusion + (D/) (C/) (G/) (D/)

(D/)Please allow me to intro(C/)duce myself,
I'm a (G/)man, of wealth and (D/)taste
(D/) I've been around for a (C/)long long year,
stole (G/)many a man's soul and (D/)faith
(D) And I was round when (C)Jesus Christ,
had his (G)moment, of doubt and (D)pain
(D) Made damn sure that (C)Pilate,
washed his (G)hands, and sealed his (D)fate (D)

(A7) Pleased to meet you... hope you guess my (D)name
But what's **(A7)**puzzling you, is the, (G)nature of my (D)game

(D) I stuck around St (C)Petersburg,
when I (G)saw it was time for a (D)change
(D) Killed the Czar and his (C)ministers,
Ana(G)stasia, screamed in (D)vain
(D) I rode a tank, held a (C)general's rank
When the (G)Blitzkrieg raged, and the (D)bodies stank (D)

Chorus (box)

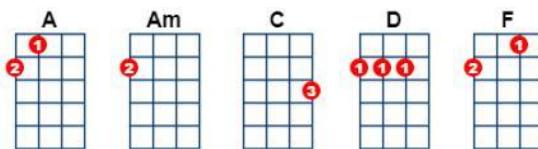
(D) I watched with glee... while your (C)kings and queens
Fought for (G)ten decades... for the (D)gods they made
I (D)shouted out... "Who killed the (C)Kennedys?"
When (G)after all... it was (D)you and me
So(D)let me please intro(C)duce myself,
I'm a (G)man... of wealth and (D)taste
(D) And I laid traps for (C)troubadours...
who get (G)killed before they reached Bom(D)bay (D)

Chorus (box)

Just as (D)every cop is a (C)criminal, and (G)all the sinners (D)saints
As (D)heads is tails... just call me (C)Lucifer,
Cos I'm in (G)need of some re(D)straint
(D) So if you meet me... have some (C)courtesy...
have some (G)sympathy... and some (D)taste...
Use (D)all your well-learned (C)politesse...
or I'll (G)lay your... soul to (D)waste... um yeah (D)

Chorus + (D) (C) (G) (D) (repeat while singing "Who who")

Tainted Love – Soft Cell



(intro – 2 strums each) (Am) (C) (F) (C) x2

Some (Am)times (C)I (F)feel... I've (C)got to
 (Am) (C)Run a(F)way... I've (C)got to
 (Am) (C)Get a(F)way... from the (C)pain you
 (Am)Drive in(C)to the (F)heart of (C)me

The (Am)love (C)we (F)share (C)seems to
 (Am)Go (C)no(F)where (C)and I've
 (Am)Lost (C)my (F)light (C)for I
 (Am)Toss and turn, I can't (C)sleep at night

(A)Once I ran to you, (C) now I run from you
 (F)This tainted love you're given, I(Dm)give you all a boy could give you
 (Am) Take my tears and that's not nearly (Am)All,
 (C) tainted (F)love, oh (C)oh-oh (Am) (C)Tainted (F)love (C)

(Am)Now (C)I (F)know, I've (C)got to
 (Am) (C)Run a(F)way, I've (C)got to
 (Am) (C)Get a(F)way, (C)you don't
 (Am)Really want any (C)more from me

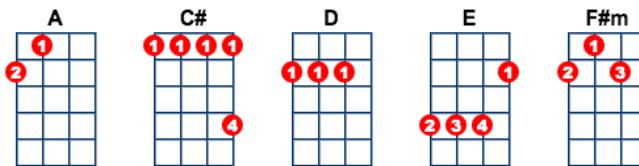
To (Am)make (C)things (F)right you (C)need
 Some (Am)one, to (C)hold you (F)tight (C)and you
 (Am)Think love (C)is to (F)pray (C)but I'm
 (Am)Sorry, I don't (C)pray that way

(A)Once I ran to you, (C) now I run from you
 (F)This tainted love you're given, I(Dm)give you all a boy could give you
 (Am) Take my tears and that's not nearly (Am)All,
 (C) tainted (F)love, oh (C)oh-oh (Am) (C)Tainted (F)love (C)

Don't (Am)touch (C)me, (F)please I (C)cannot
 (Am)Stand the (C)way you (F)tease (C)
 I (Am)love you though you (C)hurt me (F)so (C)now I'm
 (Am)Going to pack my (C)things and go

(Am) (C)Tainted (F)love... oh (C)oh-oh (x4)
 (Am) (C)Touch me baby... (F)tainted (C)love
 (repeat and fade)

Take Back the Power – The Interrupters



Chorus x2

What's your **(A)**plan for tomorrow?
 Are you a **(D)**leader, or will you **(A)**follow?
 Are you a **(D)**fighter, or will you **(A)**cower?
 It's our **(F#m)**time to take back the **(E)**power

(A)What you gonna do, when they **(D)**show up in black **(A)**suits
 On your **(D)**street in army **(A)**boots,
 and they're **(F#m)**there to silence **(E)**you?

(A)What you gonna say, when they **(D)**strip your rights **(A)**away
 And the **(D)**taxman makes you **(A)**pay,
 for every **(F#m)**bead of sweat you **(E)**bled today?

Bridge

(C#)We don't **(D)**need to run and **(A)**hide **(A)**
(C#)We won't **(D)**be pushed off to the **(E)**side **(E)**

Chorus x2

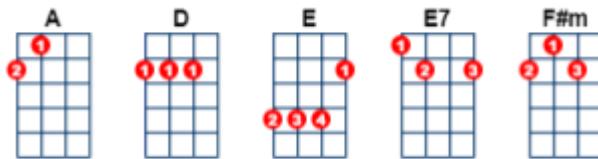
(A)Who you gonna trust, when the **(D)**judge is so un**(A)**just?
 And the **(D)**jury must dis**(A)**gust,
 think you **(F#m)**don't look like **(E)**one of us

(A)Where you gonna turn, now the **(D)**court has been ad**(A)**journed
 And the **(D)**lessons that you learn**(A)**ed,
 are not as **(F#m)**many as the bridges **(E)**burned

Bridge + Chorus x2

It's our **(F#m)**time to take back the **(E)**power **(x2)**
(A/)

Take Me Home, Country Roads – John Denver



INTRO: (A) (F#m) (E) (D-A)

(A) Almost heaven, (F#m) West Virginia
 (E) Blue ridge mountains (D)Shenandoah (A)river
 (A) Life is old there (F#m)older than the trees
 (E)Younger than the moun-tains, (D)blowing like a breeze (A)

Country (A)roads, take me (E7)home
 To the (F#m)place, I be(D)long
 West Vir(A)ginia, mountain ma(E)ma
 Take me (D)home, country (A)roads

(A) All my memories, (F#m) gathered round her
 (E) Miner's lady, (D)stranger to blue (A)water
 (A) Dark and dusty, (F#m)painted on the sky
 (E)Misty taste of moonshine (D)teardrops in my (A)eye

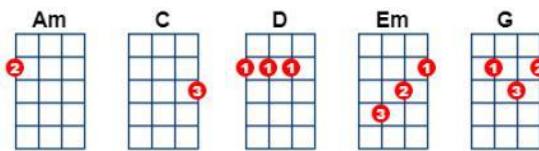
Country (A)roads, take me (E7)home
 To the (F#m)place, I be(D)long
 West Vir(A)ginia, mountain ma(E)ma
 Take me (D)home, country (A)roads

(F#m) I hear her (E7)voice in the (A)mornin' hour she calls me
 The (D)radio re(A)minds me of my (E)home far away
 And (F#m)drivin' down the (G)road I get a feel(D)in' that
 I (A)should have been home (E)yesterday... yester(E7)day

Country (A)roads, take me (E7)home
 To the (F#m)place, I be(D)long
 West Vir(A)ginia, mountain ma(E)ma
 Take me (D)home, country (A)roads

Take me (E7)home, down country (A)roads
 Take me (E7)home, down country (A)roads (A/)

Take on Me – Aha



(intro)

(Am)Da-da-da (D)da da (G)da da (C)da da-da-da (X2)

We're **(Am)**talking away**(D)**

(G)I don't know what... **(C)** I'm to say

I'll **(Am)**say it anyway**(D)**

To**(G)**day's another **(C)**day to find you

(Am) Shying away**(D)**

(Em) I'll be coming for your **(C)**love, OK

(G)Take... (D)on... (Em)me... (C) (*take on me*)

(G)Take... (D)me... (Em)on... (C) (*take on me*)

(G)I'll... (D)be... (Em)gone... (C) in a day or **(G)two (D) (Em) (C)**

So **(Am)**needless to say**(D)**

I'm **(G)**odds and ends... **(C)** but I'm me

(Am)Stumbling away**(D)**

(G)Slowly learning that **(C)**life is OK

(Am) Say after me**(D)**

(Em) It's no better to be **(C)**safe than sorry

(G)Take... (D)on... (Em)me... (C) (*take on me*)

(G)Take... (D)me... (Em)on... (C) (*take on me*)

(G)I'll... (D)be... (Em)gone... (C) in a day or **(G)two (D) (Em) (C)**

Oh the **(Am)**things that you say**(D)**

(G)Is it life or... **(C)** just a play

My **(Am)**worries away**(D)**

You're **(G)**all the things I've **(C)**got to remember

You're **(Am)**shying away**(D)**

(Em) I'll be coming for **(C)**you anyway

(G)Take... (D)on... (Em)me... (C) (*take on me*)

(G)Take... (D)me... (Em)on... (C) (*take on me*)

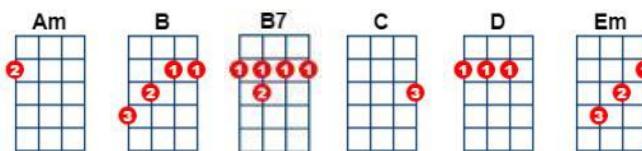
(G)I'll... (D)be... (Em)gone... (C) in a day or **(G)two (D) (Em) (C)**

(G)Take... (D)on... (Em)me... (C) (*take on me*)

(G)Take... (D)me... (Em)on... (C) (*take on me*)

(G)I'll... (D)be... (Em)gone... (C) in a day or **(G)two (D) (Em) (C) (G/)**

Te estoy amando locamente – Las Grecas



Intro: (Em)x2

(Em)Te estoy amando loca**(C)**menti,
pero no sé co**(Am)**mo te lo vi'a de**(B7)**cir.
Qui**(Em)**siera que me compren**(C)**dieras,
y sin darte **(Am)**cuenta te alejas de **(B7)**mí

Pre**(Em)**fiero no pen**(B7)**sar, Pre**(Em)**fiero no su**(B7)**frir

Lo **(Em)**que quiero es que me **(D)**beses,
recuerda que de**(Am)**seo tenerte mu' **(C)**cerca,
pero sin darte **(Am)**cuenta te alejas de **(B7)**mi

Lo **(Em)**que quiero es que me **(D)**beses,
recuerda que de**(Am)**seo tenerte mu' **(C)**cerca,
pero sin darte **(Am)**cuenta te alejas de **(B7)**mi **(STOP)**

(N/C) Si me acom**(Am)**benzo, si me acom**(B7)**benzo,
dame tu au**(Am)**senci que sabe a **(B7)**beso **(STOP)**

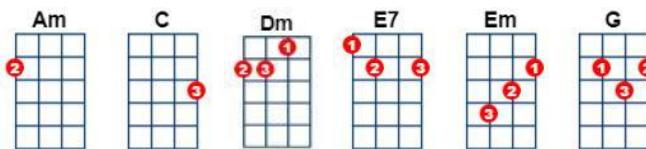
(N/C) Ay nanai na **(D)**naina
Ay nanai na **(C)**naina
Ay nanai nananai **(B7)**nanana **(STOP)**

(N/C) Ay nanai na **(D)**naina
Ay nanai na **(C)**naina
Ay nanai nananai **(B7)**nanana **(STOP)**

Repetir toda la caja

(Em/)

Terriblemente cruel – Leiva



Tuuu(**Am**) uuu (**E7**) uuu (**F**) uuu (**C**) uuu (**G**)

(Am)Si me está fallando la meditación

A **(F)**menudo estallo y tengo vértigos

Y lo **(C)**intento y tú nunca recibes la **(Em)**señal

Voy **(Am)**guardando bajo mi reputación

Me **(F)**salió muy caro perdonártelo**(C)**Mentiré porque tú me lo pides **(Em)**de verdad

Aunque te **(Dm)**sepa mal**(G)**

Sabes que yo puedo **(F)**ser terriblemente **(C)**cruel

Para que no **(Em)**pierda la **(Am)**tensión

Tal **(F)**vez la historia se me **(C)**fue de las **(G)**manos

Voy a **(F)**ser terriblemente **(C)**fiel

Cuando se te **(Em)**pase la **(Am)**emoción

Ya **(F)sé**, te puede **(C)**parecer **(G)**demasiado

Se me **(Am)**está secando la imaginación

Me **(F)**pasé de largo, puse el corazón

(C)Seguiré mientras tú te decides a **(Em)**arrancar

En las **(Am)**horas muertas contra el paredón

Me **(F)**rozó un disparo de insatisfacción

Al **(C)final** te lo hiciste de cinePero **(Em)**duele igual...

eso es **(Dm)**universal**(G)**

Sabes que yo puedo **(F)**ser terriblemente **(C)**cruel

Para que no **(Em)**pierda la **(Am)**tensión

Tal **(F)**vez la historia se me **(C)**fue de las **(G)**manos

Voy a **(F)**ser terriblemente **(C)**fiel

Cuando se te **(Em)**pase la **(Am)**emoción

Ya **(F)sé**, te puede **(C)**parecer **(G)**complicado

Tuuu(**Am**) uuu (**E7**) uuu (**F**) uuu (**C**) uuu (**G**)

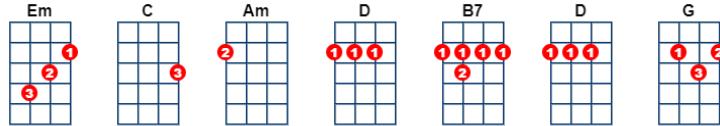
Sabes que yo puedo **(F)**ser terriblemente **(C)**cruel

Cuando se te **(Em)**pase la **(Am)**emoción

Ya **(F)sé**, te puede **(C)**parecer **(G)**demasiado **(G)**complicado

(Am)

The Final Countdown – Europe



Intro:

(Em///) (C///) (Am///) (D///)
 (Em///) (C///) (Am///) (D///)
 (Em/) (D/) (Em/) (Em/) (B7////////)

(Em) We're leaving together... but still it's **(Am)**farewell

(Em) And maybe we'll come back...
 to **(D)**Earth... who can **(G)**tell?

(C) I guess there is **(D)**no one to blame

(G) We're **(D)**leaving **(Em)**ground

(C)Will things ever **(Bm)**be the same **(D)**again?

It's the final **(Em)**countdown **(C)** **(Am)** **(D)**

The final **(Em)**countdown **(C)** **(Am)** **(D)**

(Em/) **(D/)** **(Em/)** **(Em/)** **(B7////////)**

(Em) We're heading for Venus... and still we stand **(Am)**tall

(Em) Cause maybe they've seen us... and
(D)welcome us **(G)**all?

(C) With so many **(D)**light years to go

(G) And **(D)**things to be **(Em)**found

(C) I'm sure we will **(Bm)**all miss her **(D)**so

It's the final **(Em)**countdown **(C)** **(Am)** **(D)**

The final **(Em)**countdown **(C)** **(Am)** **(D)**

(Em/) **(D/)** **(Em/)** **(Em/)** **(B7////////)**

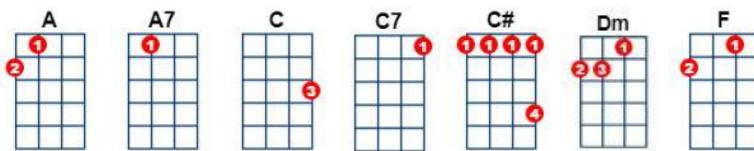
It's the final **(Em)**countdown **(C)** **(Am)** **(D)**

The final **(Em)**countdown **(C)** **(Am)** **(D)**

(Em/) **(D/)** **(Em/)** **(Em/)** **(B7////////)**

(Em – single strum)

The Man Who Sold The World – David Bowie



(Riff1) G|2-2-2-0-2>3>2p (x2) G|2-2-2-0-2>3>2p-2
(Acordes opcional A/...A/...A/...Dm/)

We passed upon the (A)stair, (A7)We spoke of was and (Dm)when,
Although I wasn't (A)there, (A7)He said I was his (F)friend,
Which came as some (C)surprise, (C7)I spoke into his (A)eyes
I thought you (A7)died a(Dm)lone, A long long time ago. **(Riff2)**

(Riff2)	A -----0-2-3-		(Acorde opcional C)
	E ---0-1-3-----		rasgueo dDD
	C 0-2-----		(x3)

Oh (C)no, not (F)me,I (C#)never lost con(F)trol
You're (C)face to (F)face,with the (C#/)man who sold the world.

(Riff1) (opcional A/...A/...A/...Dm/)

I laughed and shook his (A)hand,
(A7)and made my way back (Dm)home,
I searched for form and (A)land, (A7)For years and years I (F)roamed.
I gazed a gazley (C)stare, (C7)At all the millions (A)here
We must have (A7)died a(Dm)lone, A long long time ago."

(Riff2) o (C)

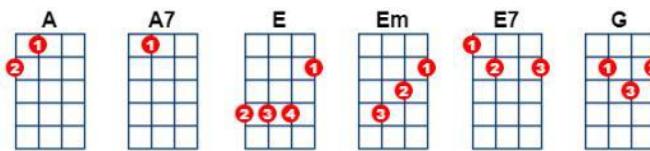
Who (C)knows? Not (F)me,We (C#)never lost con(F)trol.
You're (C)face to (F)faceWith the (C#/)man who sold the world.

(Riff1) (opcional A/....A/....A/....Dm/)

Who (C)knows? Not (F)me,We (C#)never lost con(F)trol.
You're (C)face to (F)faceWith the (C#/)man who sold the world.

**(Riff1) (opcional A/....A/....A/....Dm/) x2
(A/)**

These Boots Are Made for Walkin' – Nancy Sinatra



(intro – twiddly) (E)

(E)You keep sayin'... you've got somethin'... for me
 Somethin' you call love... but confess
(A)You've been messin'... where you shouldn't be messin', yeah!
 And now **(E)**someone else is getting all your best

These **(G)**boots are made for **(Em)**walkin'
 And **(G)**that's just what they'll **(Em)**do
(G)One of these days these **(Em/)**boots
(N/C) are gonna walk all over you

(E)

(E7)You keep lyin'... when you ought to be truthin'
 And you keep losin'... when you oughta not bet
(A7)You keep samein'... when you ought to be a-changin', yeah!
 Now what's **(E7)**right is right... but you ain't been right yet

These **(G)**boots are made for **(Em)**walkin'
 And **(G)**that's just what they'll **(Em)**do
(G)One of these days these **(Em/)**boots
(N/C) are gonna walk all over you

(E7)You keep playin'... where you shouldn't be playin'
 And you keep thinkin'... that you'll never get burned, ha!
(A7)I just found me a brand new box of matches, yeah!
 And **(E7)**what he knows you ain't had time to learn

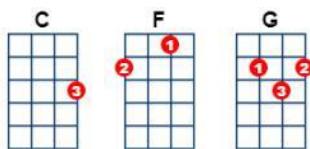
These **(G)**boots are made for **(Em)**walkin'
 And **(G)**that's just what they'll **(Em)**do
(G)One of these days these **(Em/)**boots
(N/C) are gonna walk all over you

(outro – spoken)

(E)Are you ready... boots, start walkin'....

(E)

Three Little Birds – Bob Marley



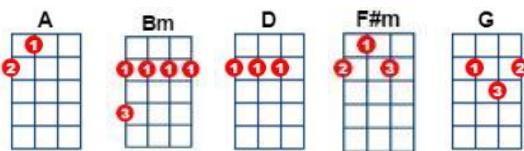
(intro) (C)

Don't **(C)**worry... about a thing
 Cos **(F)**every little thing... gonna be al**(C)**right
 Singin' don't **(C)**worry... about a thing
 Cos **(F)**every little thing... gonna be al**(C)**right

Rise up this **(C)**mornin'
 Smile with the **(G)**rising sun
 Three little **(F)**birds
 Perch on my **(C)**doorstep
 Singin' **(C)**sweet songs
 Of melodies **(G)**pure and true... sayin'
(F)This is my message to **(C)**you-oo-oo

Repetir todo x 2

Toda la noche en la calle – Amaral



(A/) Porque este mundo no lo en(D)tiendo, (G)
 Porque hay verano y hay in(D)vierno, (G)
 Hay alegría y do(D)lor, (G) Hay una cara y su (A)cruz (G)

Nos conocimos en E(D)nero (G), Y me olvidaste en Fe(D)brero (G)
 Y ahora que es quince de A(D)bril (G)
 Dices que me echas de (A)menos (G), y yo me quiero (D)reír
 (A/) Qué le voy a hacer si el pa(G/)sado nunca vuelve

(Estrillo)

(D) Toda la (A)noche en la calle (x2)
 (G) Cuando llegue el (A)nuevo día
 (G) Dormiremos (A)a la orilla del (D)mar (A)

No sé si quiero que me (D)quieran (G) O si me vale que me en(D)tiendan (G) No sé
 que pinto yo a(D)quí (G)
 Dijo un torito en la (A)arena (G), si solo quiero (D)viviiir
 (A/) Qué le voy a hacer si ma(G/)ñana nadie sabe

(Estrillo)

(G) Cuando llegue el (A)nuevo día
 (G) Dormiremos (A)a la orilla del (D)maaaaaar

(F#m) (F#m) (D) (D) x2

(F#m) Este es el mundo de los (G)dos
 (D) Sin sentido pero (A)tuyo y mío
 (F#m) Este es el mundo de los (G)dos
 (A/) Qué le voy a hacer si ma(G/)ñana nadie sabe
 (A/) Qué voy a hacer si el fu(G/)turo está en el aire

(D) Toda la (A)noche en la calle (x2) (Bm) Toda la (A)noche en la calle, hoy (D) Toda la
 (A)noche en la calle

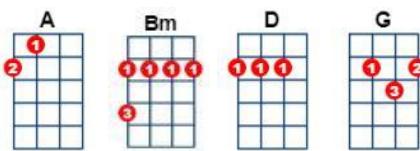
(Estrillo)

(G) Cuando llegue el (A)nuevo día
 (G) Dormiremos (A)a la orilla del (D)maaaaaar

(D) Nannananana(A)nanana (Bm) Nannananana(A)nanananana
 (D) Nannananana(A)nanana

Porque este mundo no lo en(D)tiendo (A) x4 (D/)

Todos los días sale el sol – Bongo Batrako



(Bm/)Subiendo pa' abajo, bajando pa' arriba

(G/)perdiendo imperdible que tú no querías

(D/)qué a gusto en tu colchón bañado en **(A/)**sudor

(Bm)Me encuentro a la luna, que estaba dormida

(G)éstas no son horas, pregúntale al día

(D)qué vamos a hacer hoy pa' darle **(A)**color, color!

(Bm)Ey chipirón,todos los días sale el **(G)**sol chipirón

todos los días sale el **(D)**sol chipirón, todos los días sale el **(A)**sol **(x2)**

(Bm/)Soñando en tus bragas, perdiendo la vida

(G/)cruzando fronteras que no eran prohibidas

(D/)hagamos el amor, flu**(A)**yamos tu y yo

(Bm)Qué noche mas corta que nunca termina

(G)que ganas de verte y comerte la vida

(D)y ya ha llegado el sol, **(A)**chispilla y calor, calor!

(Bm)Ey chipirón,todos los días sale el **(G)**sol chipirón

todos los días sale el **(D)**sol chipirón, todos los días sale el **(A)**sol **(x2)**

Qué **(Bm)**ganas de verte y co**(G)**merte la vida

(D)importan las horas, de **(A)**noche y de día

qué **(Bm)**ganas de verte y **(G)**comerte la vida

so**(D)**ñando en tus bragas, per**(A)**diendo la vida

Su**(Bm/)**biendo pa' abajo, bajando pa' arriba

no **(G/)**importan las horas, de noche y de día

so**(D/)**ñando en tus bragas, perdiendo la vida

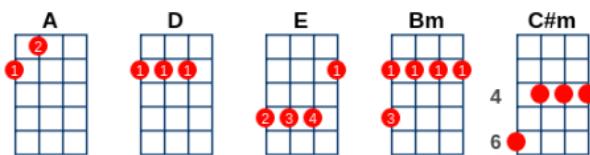
por **(A/)**verte en mi cama, y comerte enteri...

(Bm)Ey chipirón,todos los días sale el **(G)**sol chipirón

todos los días sale el **(D)**sol chipirón, todos los días sale el **(A)**sol **(x4)**

Bm/

Turnedo – Iván Ferreiro



(A) (A) (D) (D) (x2)

(A) Desde aquí desde mi casa veo la playa vacía,
ya lo es**(D)**taba hace unos días ahora está llena de lluvia.

(A) Y tú ahí sigues sin paraguas sin tu ropa paseando,
como u**(D)**na tarde de julio pero con frío y tronando.

(E) ¿Se puede saber que esperas?, ¿que te mire y que te seque?,
¿que te **(D)**vea y que me quede tomando la luna juntos?
La lu**(Bm)**na tú y yo expectantes a que **(C#m)**pase algún cometa
o baje un **(D)**platillo volante.

(A) Y la playa llora y llora y desde mi casa grito,
que aunque **(D)**pienso en abrazarte, que aunque pienso en ir contigo, **(E)**el doctor
me recomienda que no me quite mi abrigo,
que no es**(D)**té ya más contigo y yo **(Bm)**no puedo negarme
pues el **(C#m)**tipo soy yo mismo
estu**(E)**dié mientras dormías y aún**(D)** repaso las lecciones
una a una cada día.

(A) Yo no puedo aconsejarte, ya es muy duro lo que llevo,
deje**(D)**mos que corra el aire y digámonos a**(A)**diós.

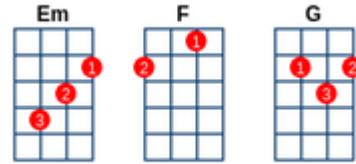
Aunque siga suspirando por algo que no era cierto,
me lo **(D)**dicen en los bares es algo que llevas dentro,
que no **(E)**dejas que te quieran, solo quieres que te abracen
y pu**(D)**blicas que no tuve ni valor para quedarme.

yo rom**(Bm)**pí todas tus fotos, tú no **(C#m)**dejas de llamarme,
¿quién no **(D)**tiene valor para mar**(E)**charse?
¿quién no **(D)**tiene valor para mar**(E)**charse?
¿quién no **(D)**tiene valor para mar**(E)**charse?
¿quién pre**(D)**fiere quedarse y aguan**(Bm)**tar,
(C#m) marcharse y aguan**(E)**taaar. **(A/)**

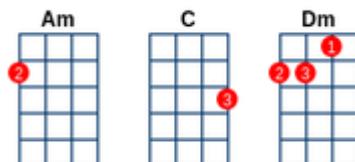
Una foto en blanco y negro - El Canto del Loco

(la original con cejilla en el 1)

(F//)(C)Solamente oír tu **(Dm)**voz
ver tu foto en blanco y **(Em)**negro
recorrer esa ciu**(F)**dad
yo ya me muero de a**(C)**mor



Ver la vida sin re**(Dm)**loj
y contarte mis se**(Em)**cretos
no saber ya si be**(F)**sarte
o esperar que salga **(Am)**solo



[pre-chorus]

Y viviiir a**(G)**sí, yo quiero vivir a**(F)**sí
ni **(C)**siquiera sé si **(Am)**sientes tú lo mismoooo

[chorus]

(C)Me desper**(G)**té so**(Am)**ñando que es**(F)**taba a tu **(C)**lado
y me que**(G)**dé pen**(Am)**sando qué **(F)**tienen esas **(C)**manos
sé que no es **(G)**el mo**(Am)**mento pa**(F)**ra que pase **(C)**algo
quie**(G)**ro volverte a **(Am)**ver, quie**(F)**ro volverte a **(Am)**ver,
quie**(G/)**ro volverte **(F//)** a **(C)**ver.

Y me siento como un **(Dm)**niño
imaginándome con**(Em)**tigo
como si hubiéramos ga**(F)**nado
por habernos cono**(C)**cido

Esta sensación ex**(Dm)**traña
que se adueña de mi **(Em)**cara
juega con esta son**(F)**risa
dibujándola a sus **(Am)**anchas

[pre-chorus]

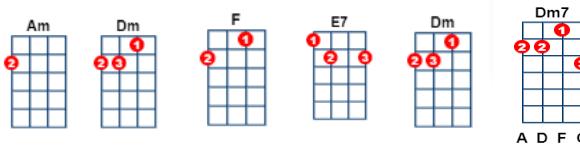
(C)Me desper**(G)**té so**(Am)**ñando que es**(F)**taba a tu **(C)**lado
y me que**(G)**dé pen**(Am)**sando qué **(F)**tienen esas **(C)**manos
sé que no es **(G)**el mo**(Am)**mento pa**(F)**ra que pase **(C)**algo
quie**(G)**ro volverte a **(Am)**veeeeeeeeer **(Am)**

(F/)Ni siquiera sé si sientes tú lo mismo

(C)Me desper**(G)**té so**(Am)**ñando que es**(F)**taba a tu **(C)**lado
y me que**(G)**dé pen**(Am)**sando qué **(F)**tienen esas **(C)**manos
sé que no es **(G)**el mo**(Am)**mento pa**(F)**ra que pase **(C)**algo

quie(**G**)ro volverte a (**Am**)ver, quie(**F**)ro volverte a (**Am**)ver... (**C/ - F/**)

Unchain My Heart (Joe Cocker)



Intro: (rasgueando los acordes)

[Am] Unchain my heart, [Dm] baby let me [Am] be
Cause you don't care, [E7] help me, set me free [Am]

Estrofas: (pasa a un ritmo más *funky*)

Unchain my [Am] heart, baby let me [Am] be
Unchain my [Dm] heart, 'cause you don't care about [Am] me
[Dm] You got me sewed up like a [Am] pillowcase
[Dm] but you let my love [Am] go to waste
So un[F]chain my [E7] heart, set me [Am] free

Unchain my [Am] heart, baby let me [Am] go
Unchain my [Dm] heart, 'cause you don't love me no [Am] more
[Dm] Every time I call you [Am] on the phone
[Dm] Some fellow tells me that [Am] you're not home
Un[F]chain my [E7] heart, set me [Am] free

I'm under your [Dm] spell, like a man in a [Am] trance
Oh, but you know darn [Dm] well, that I don't stand a [E7] chance

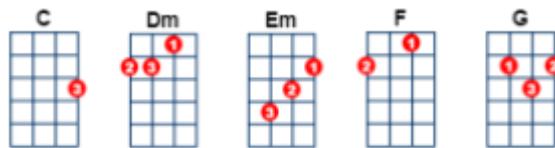
Unchain my [Am] heart, let me go my [Am] way
Unchain my [Dm] heart, you worry me night and [Am] day
[Dm] Why lead me through a life of [Am] misery
[Dm] when you don't care a bag of [Am] beans for me
So, un[F]chain my [E7] heart, please set me [Am] free

Instrumental: | Am | Am | Am | Am | Dm7 | Dm7 | Am | Am | F | E7 | Am | Am

I'm under your [Dm] spell, like a man in a [Am] trance
Oh, but you know darn [Dm] well that I don't stand a [E7] chance

Unchain my [Am] heart, let me go my [Am] way
Unchain my [Dm] heart, you worry me night and [Am] day
[Dm] Why lead me through a life of [Am] misery
[Dm] when you don't care a bag of [Am] beans for me
So, un[F]chain my [E7] heart, please set me [Am] free
Un[F]chain my [E7] heart, set me [Am] free [Am]

Valerie – Amy Winehouse



Intro: (C) (Dm) (C) (Dm) x2

Well some (**C**)times I go out by myself and I look across the (**Dm**)water.
And I (**C**)think of all the things, what you're doing
and in my head I paint a (**Dm**)picture

ESTRIBILLO

Cos (**F**)since I've come on home, well my (**Em**)body's been a mess
And I've (**F**)missed your ginger hair and the (**Em**)way you like to dress. (**F**)Won't you
come on over
(**C**)stop making a fool out of (**G**)me (**stop**)
Why don't you come on over Va(**C**)lerie, Vale(**Dm**)rie,
Vale(**C**)rie, Vale(**Dm**)rie.

Did you (**C**)have to go to jail, put your house on up for sale,
Did you get a good (**Dm**)lawyer?
I hope you (**C**)didn't catch a tan, hope you found the right man
Who'll fix it (**Dm**)for ya;

Are you (**C**)shoppin' anywhere, changed the colour of your hair
Are you (**Dm**)busy?
And did you (**C**)have to pay that fine, you was dodging all the time,
Are you still (**Dm**)dizzy (still dizzy)?

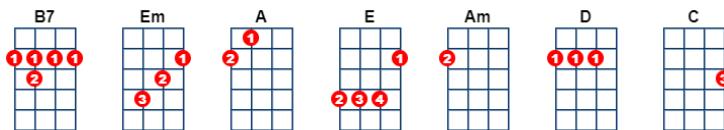
ESTRIBILLO

(**N.C**) Well sometimes I go out by myself and I look across the water.
And I think of all the things, what you're doing
and in my head I paint a picture

ESTRIBILLO

Va(**C**)lerie, Vale(**Dm**)rie, Vale(**C**)rie, Vale(**Dm**)rie.
Why don't you come on over Va(**C**)lerie?

Venus - Bananarama



Intro: B7(↓↑↓↑↓ - ↑↓↑↓ --- ↓↑↓↑↓ - ↑↓ - ↓/) (x2)
(Em) (A) (Em) (A) (x2)

A (Em)goddess on a (A)mountain (Em)top (A)
was (Em)burning like a (A)silver fla(Em)me,(A)
the (Em)summit of (A)beauty and lo(Em)ve(A)
and (Em)Venus was her (A)name.(Em) (*Riff)

***Riff**

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

Chorus:

She's (Am)got it,(D)
(Am)yeah, ba(D)by, she's got(Em) it.(A) (Em) (A)
Well, (C)I'm your Venus, (B7)I'm your fire at(B7/)
yo(Em)ur desire.(A)(Em)(A)
Well, (C)I'm your Venus, (B7)I'm your fire at(B7/)
yo(Em)ur desire.(A)(Em)(A)

Her (Em)weapons were her (A)crystal e(Em)yes (A)
ma(Em)king ev'ry (A)man (Em)mad; (A)
(Em)black as a dark (A)night she (Em)was,(A)
got (Em)what no one el(A)se had.(Em) Wow! (*Riff)

***Riff**

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

Chorus:

She's (Am)got it,(D)
(Am)yeah, ba(D)by, she's got(Em) it.(A) (Em) (A)
Well, (C)I'm your Venus, (B7)I'm your fire at(B7/)
yo(Em)ur desire.(A)(Em)(A)
Well, (C)I'm your Venus, (B7)I'm your fire at(B7/)
yo(Em)ur desire.(A)(Em)(A)

***Riff**

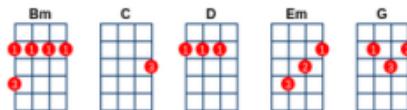
A|-----0-2-2-0--
E|-0-3-----3

Em A Em A Em A - Em A Em A Em A Em A (*Riff.)
Aaaah aaaah aaaah aaaah. - Aaaah aaaah aaaah aaaah.

Chorus (x2)

She's (Am)got it,(D)
(Am)yeah, ba(D)by, she's got(Em) it.(A) (Em) (A)
Well, (C)I'm your Venus, (B7)I'm your fire at(B7/)
yo(Em)ur desire.(A)(Em)(A)
Well, (C)I'm your Venus, (B7)I'm your fire at(B7/)
yo(Em)ur desire.(A)(Em)(A) (Em/)

Viva la vida - Coldplay



original 1 semitono más alta: (C#) (D#) (G#) (Fm)

(C) (D) (G) (Em) x2

I used to **(C)**rule the **(D)**world
 Seas would **(G)**rise when I gave the **(Em)**word
 Now in the morning I **(C)**sleep a**(D)**lone
 Sweep the **(G)**streets I used to **(Em)**own

(C) (D) (G) (Em) x2

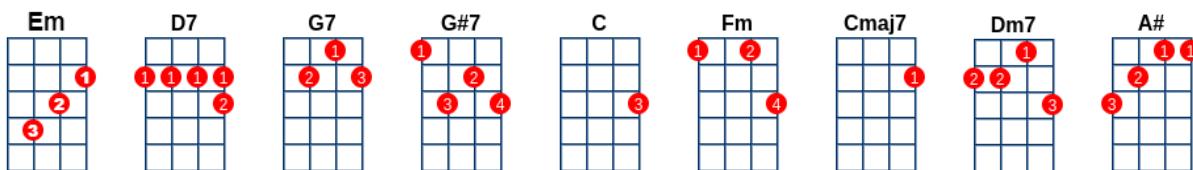
I used to **(C)**roll the **(D)**dice
 Feel the **(G)**fear in my enemy's **(Em)**eyes
 Listen as the **(C)**crowd would **(D)**sing:
 "Now the **(G)**old king is dead! **(Em)**Long live the king!"
 One minute I **(C)**held the **(D)**key
 Next the **(G)**walls were closed on **(Em)**me
 And I discovered that my **(C)**castles **(D)**stand
 Upon **(G)**pillars of salt and pillars of **(Em)**sand

[chorus]

I **(C)**hear Jerusalem **(D)**bells are ringing
(G)Roman Cavalry **(Em)**choirs are singing
(C)Be my mirror, my **(D)**sword, and shield
 My **(G)**missionaries in a **(Em)**foreign field
(C)For some reason I **(D)**can't explain
 I **(G)**know Saint Peter won't **(Em)**call my name
 Never a **(C)**honest **(D)**word
 But that **(Bm)**was when I ruled the **(Em)**world
(C) (D) (G) (Em) x2

It was the wicked and **(C)**wild **(D)**wind
 Blew down the **(G)**doors to let me **(Em)**in
 Shattered windows and the **(C)**sound of **(D)**drums
 People **(G)**couldn't believe what **(Em)**I'd become
 Revolutio**(C)**naries **(D)**wait
 For my **(G)**head on a silver **(Em)**plate
 Just a puppet on a **(C)**lonely **(D)**string
 Oh, who **(G)**would ever want to be **(Em)**king?
[chorus] + Ohhh... (C) (D) (G) (Em) x2
 (mantenemos el ohhh) **[chorus]**

Volar - El Kanka



Vo(**Cm**)lar lo que se dice vo(**D7**)lar.. Vo(**G7**)lar volar volar,
no (**Cm**)vuelo (**G#7-G7**)
Vo(**Cm**)lar lo que se dice vo(**D7**)lar... Vo(**G7**)lar volar volar, no (**Cm**)vuelo

(**C7**)pe-ro (**Fm**)desde que cambié el palacio por el callejón,
(**Cm**)desde que rompí todas las hojas del guión
(**G7**)si quieres buscarme mira hacia el (**Cm**)cielo. (**C7**)
(**Fm**)Pero desde que me dejé el bolso en la estación,
(**Cm**)y le pégue fuego a la tele del salón;
(**D7**)te prometo hermano que mis sue(**G7**)las no tocan el sue(**Cmaj7**)lo (**Dm7-G7**)

Sol(**Cmaj7**)té todo lo que tenía y (**Dm7**)fui... feliz
Sol(**G7**)té las riendas y... de(**Cmaj7**)jé pasar (**Dm7 - G7**)
No me a(**Fm**)ta nada aquí, no hay (**Cmaj7**)nada que guar(**D7**)dar
a(**G7**)sí que cojo impulso y a

Vo(**Cm**)lar lo que se dice vo(**D7**)lar.. Vo(**G7**)lar volar volar,
no (**Cm**)vuelo (**G#7-G7**)
Vo(**Cm**)lar lo que se dice vo(**D7**)lar... Vo(**G7**)lar volar volar, no (**Cm**)vuelo

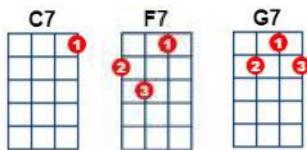
(**C7**)pe-ro (**Fm**)desde que tiré las llaves ya no quiero entrar,
(**Cm**)desde que quemé las naves y aprendí a nadar;
(**G7**)si quieres buscarme mira hacia el (**Cm**)cielo (**C7**)
(**Fm**)Pero desde que dejé el teléfono en un bar
(**Cm**)desde que no tengo nada parecido a un plan
(**D7**)te prometo hermano que mis sue(**G7**)las no tocan el sue(**Cmaj7**)lo (**Dm7-G7**)

Sol(**Cmaj7**)té todo lo que tenía y (**Dm7**)fui... feliz
Sol(**G7**)té las riendas y... de(**Cmaj7**)jé pasar (**Dm7 - G7**)
No me a(**Fm**)ta nada aquí, no hay (**Cmaj7**)nada que guar(**D7**)dar
a(**G7**)sí que cojo impulso y a vo(**Cm**)lar (**A#**)(**G7**)

vo(**Cm**)lar (**A#**) Lo que se (**G7**)dice vo(**Cm**)lar (**A#**)volar(**G7**)volar
(**Cm**) (**A#**) (**G7**) Vo(**Cm**)/lar

Watermelon Man – Herbie Hancock

(Letra Mongo Santamaría)



(C7)... Oh! Water (G7)melon (C7)man
 (F7)Ah! Watermelon (C7)man.
 (G7)I'll buy one, (F7)from you every day.
 (G7)Just be sure you'll (F7)always come my way..
 (G7)that would really (F7/)be (stop) Watermelon (C7)man.

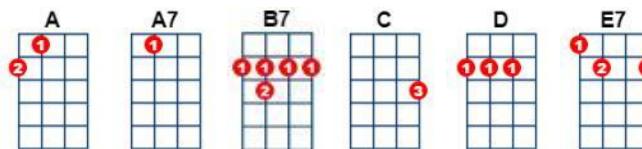
(C7)... Oh! Water (G7)melon (C7)man
 (F7)Ah! Watermelon (C7)man.
 (G7)They are just as (F7)round as they can be,
 (G7)make you almost (F7)want to eat the seeda,
 (G7)everybody (F7/)dig (stop)Watermelon (C7)man.

Instrumental:

(C7) (G7)(C7) (F7) (C7)
 (G7) (F7)
 (G7) (F7)
 (G7) (F7/) (stop) (C7)

Repetir todo ^

Welcome to the jungle – Gn'R



Intro: tremolo (B7)(A)(E7)

Normal (B7)(A)(E7) (D-A)(B7\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\\)(A)

(A) Welcome to the jungle, We got fun'n'games

We got everything you want, Honey we know the names

We are (E7)the people that can find, Whatever you may need

If you got the money honey, We got your disease

In the (C)jungle, welcome to (D) the jungle
watch it bring you to your (E7) knees, knees

(B7)I wanna watch you (E7)bleed (E7)

(A) Welcome to the jungle, we take it day by day

If you want it you're gonna bleed, but it's the price you pay

And you're (E7)a very sexy girl, that's very hard to please

You can taste the bright lights, but you won't get them for free

In the (C)jungle, welcome to (D) the jungle,

Fell my,(E7)my, my serpentine,(B7)I wanna hear your(E7)scream (E7)

(A) Welcome to the jungle, It gets worse here everyday

Ya learn ta live like an animal, In the jungle where we play

If you got (E7)a hunger for what you see, You'll take it eventually

You can have anything you want, But you better not take it from me

In the (C)jungle, welcome to (D) the jungle

watch it bring you to your (E7) knees, knees

(B7)I wanna watch you (E7)bleed

(D G D G)

(D)...And when you're (G)high you never (D)Ever want to come

(G)down, So down, so down, so (A)down, (E7)yeah (E7)

(E7)You know where you are, you're in the jungle, baby

You're gonna die(Gb G A)eeeeee

In the (C)jungle, welcome to (D) the jungle,

watch it bring you to your (E7)knees

In the (C)jungle, welcome to (D) the jungle,

Fell my, (E7)my, my serpentine

In the (C)jungle, welcome to (D) the jungle,

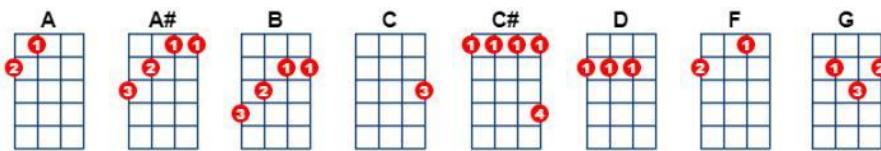
Watch it bring you to your (E7)knees

In the (C)jungle / Welcome to (D) the jungle

Watch it bring to you,

(B7/)It's (A7/)gonna (Gb/)bring (G/)you (E/)down, ha!

We're not gonna take it – Twisted Sisters



Intro: mute chords

We're not gonna take it No, we ain't gonna take it
We're not gonna take it anymore (C// - B// - A/)(G)

(C) We've got the (G)right to choose
(C) and there ain't no (F)way we'll lose it
(C) This is our (G)life, this is our (C)song (G///)

(C) We'll fight the (G)powers that be just,
(C) don't pick our (F)destiny 'cause
(C) You don't know (G)us, you don't be(C)long (G///)

(C) We're not gonna (G)take it (C) No, we ain't gonna (F)take it
(C) We're not gonna (G)take it any(C//)more (B// - A/)(G)

(C) Oh, you're so (G)condescending,
(C) your gall is (F)never ending
(C) We don't want (G)nothing, not a thing, from (C)you (G///)

(C) Your life is (G)trite and jaded,
(C) boring and (F)confiscated
(C) If that's your (G)best, your best won't (C//)do (B// - A/)(G)

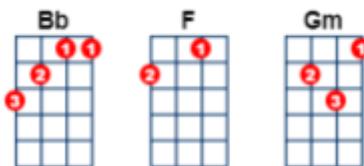
(A#) Oh (A/) oh (G/) oh
(A#) Oh (A/) oh (G/) oh

We're (C)right, (yeah) We're (C#)free, (yeah)
We'll (D)fight, (yeah) You'll (G)see,

(C) We're not gonna (G)take it (C) No, we ain't gonna (F)take it
(C) We're not gonna (G)take it any(C//)more (G///)
(C) We're not gonna (G)take it (C) No, we ain't gonna (F)take it
(C) We're not gonna (G)take it any(C//)more (B// - A/)(G)(G)

(C/)

What's Up - 4 Non Blondes



Intro: (F) (Gm) (Bb) (F) x2

(F) Twenty-five years and my life is still
 (Gm) Trying to get up that great big hill of (Bb) hope
 For a desti(F)nation
 I (F) realized quickly when I knew I should
 That the (Gm) world was made up of this brotherhood of (Bb) man
 For whatever that (F) means

PUENTE

And so I (F) cry sometimes when I'm lying in bed
 Just to (Gm) get it all out what's in my head
 And I (Bb) am feeling a little pe(F)culiar
 And so I (F) wake in the morning and I step outside
 And I (Gm) take a deep breath and I get real high
 And I (Bb) scream at the top of my lungs, What's going (F)on?

ESTRIBILLO

And I say, (F) hey hey (Gm) hey hey
 I said (Bb) hey, what's going (F) on?
 And I say, (F) hey hey (Gm) hey hey
 I said (Bb) hey, what's going (F) on?

(F)ooh, (Gm)ooh (Bb)ooh (F)ooh (F)ooh, (Gm)ooh (Bb)ooh (F)ooh

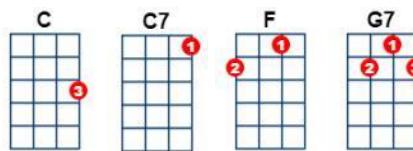
And I (F) try, oh my god do I (Gm) try
 I try all the (Bb) time, in this insti(F)tution
 And I (F) pray, oh my god do I (Gm) pray
 I pray every single (Bb) day, for a revo(F)lution

PUENTE + ESTRIBILLO x 2

(F)ooh, (Gm)ooh (Bb)ooh (F)ooh (F)ooh, (Gm)ooh (Bb)ooh (F)ooh

(F) Twenty-five years and my life is still
 (Gm) Trying to get up that great big hill of (Bb) hope,
 for a desti(F)nation

When the Saints Go Marchin' In – Traditional



O when the (**C**)saints Go marchin' (**C**)in
 O when the (**C**)saints go marchin' (**G7**)in
 Lord, I (**C7**)want to be in that (**F**)number
 When the (**C**)saints go mar(**G7**)chin' (**C**)in

O when the (**C**)sun Refuse to (**C**)shine
 O when the (**C**)sun refuse to (**G7**)shine
 Lord, I (**C7**)want to be in that (**F**)number
 When the (**C**)sun ref(**G7**)use to (**C**)shine

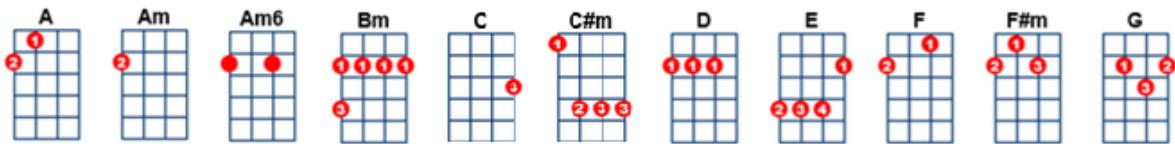
O when the (**C**)moon Goes down in (**C**)blood
 O when the (**C**) moon goes down in (**G7**)blood
 Lord, I (**C7**)want to be in that (**F**)number
 When the (**C**)moon goes (**G7**)down in (**C**)blood

O when the (**C**)stars Have disapp(**C**)eared
 O when the (**C**)stars have disapp(**G7**)eared
 Lord, I (**C7**)want to be in that (**F**)number
 When the (**C**)stars have (**G7**)disapp(**C**)eared

O when they (**C**)crown Him Lord of (**C**)all
 O when they (**C**)crown Him Lord of (**G7**)all
 Lord, I (**C7**)want to be in that (**F**)number
 When they (**C**)crown Him (**G7**)Lord of (**C**)all

O when the (**C**)day Of judgement (**C**)comes
 O when the (**C**)day of judgement (**G7**)comes
 Lord, I (**C7**)want to be in that (**F**)number
 When the (**C**)day of (**G7**)judgement (**C**)comes

While my guitar gently weeps – The Beatles



(Am)I look at you all see the (Am6)love there that's (F)sleeping

(Am)While my (G)guitar gently (D)weeps(E)

(Am)I look at the floor and I (Am6)see it needs (F)sweeping

(Am)Still my (G)guitar gently (C)weeps(E)

(A)I don't know (C#m)why (F#m)nobody (C#m)told you

(Bm)How to unfold your (E)love

(A)I don't know (C#m)how (F#m)someone (C#m)controlled you

(Bm)They bought and sold (E)you

(Am)I look at the world and I (Am6)notice it's (F)turning

(Am)While my (G)guitar gently (D)weeps(E)

(Am)With every mistake we must (Am6)surely be (F)learning

(Am)Still my (G)guitar gently (C)weeps(E)

(A)I don't know (C#m)how (F#m)you were (C#m)diverted

(Bm)You were perverted (E)too

(A)I don't know (C#m)how (F#m)you were (C#m)inverted

(Bm)No one alerted (E)you

(Am)I look from the wings at the (Am6)play you are (F)staging

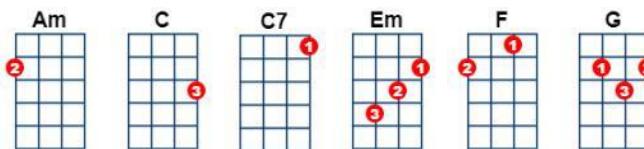
(Am)While my (G)guitar gently (D)weeps(E)

(Am)As I'm sitting here doing (Am6)nothing but (F)aging

(Am)Still my (G)guitar gently (C)weeps(E)

(Am)(Am6)(F)(Am)(G)(D)(E)(Am/)

Will You Still Love me Tomorrow? – The Shirelles



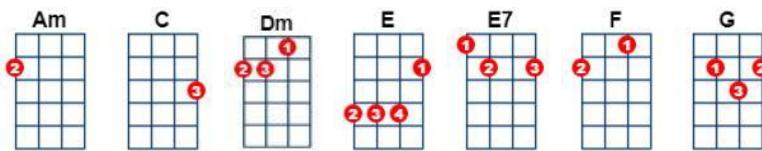
(C) Tonight you're (Am)mine com(F)pletely (G)
 (C) You give your (Am)love so sweet(G)ly
 To(Em)night the light of (Am)love is in your eyes
 (F) But will you (G)love me to(C)morrow?

(C) Is this a (Am)lasting (F)treasure (G)?
 (C) Or just a (Am)moment's plea(G)sure?
 Can (Em)I believe the (Am)magic of your sighs?
 (F) Will you still (G)love me to(C)morrow?

(F) Tonight with words un(Em)spoken
 (F) You said that I'm the only (C)one
 (F) But will my heart be (Em)broken
 When the (F)night meets the (D7)morning (F)sun? (G)

(C) I'd like to (Am)know that your (F)love (G)
 (C) Is a love I (Am)can be (G)sure of
 So (Em)tell me now and(Am)I won't ask again
 (F) Will you still (G)love me to(C)morrow? (C7)
 (F) Will you still (G)love me to(C)morrow?

Wind of Change – The Scorpions



(intro – while whistling) **(Am) (F) (Am) (F) (C) (Dm) (Am-G)**

(C) I follow the Mosk(**Dm**)va Down to Gorky (**C**)Park
Listening to the (**Dm**)wind... of (**Am**)change (**G**)
(C) An August summer (**Dm**)night Soldiers passing (**C**)by
Listening to the (**Dm**)wind... of (**Am**)change (**G**)

(C) The world is closing (**Dm**)in Did you ever (**C**)think
That we could be so (**Dm**)close... like (**Am**)bro(**G**)thers
(C) The future's in the (**Dm**)air I can feel it every(**C**)where
Blowing with the (**Dm**)wind... of (**Am**)change (**G**) (**G**)

(C) Take (**G**)me... to the (**Dm**)magic of the (**G**)moment,
On a (**C**)glory (**G**)night
Where the (**Dm**)children of to(**G**)morrow dream a(**Am**)way
(F) In the wind of (**G**)change (**G**)

(C) Walking down the (**Dm**)street Distant memor(**C**)ies
Are buried in the (**Dm**)past... for(**Am**)e-e-e(**G**)ver
(C) I follow the Mosk(**Dm**)va Down to Gorky (**C**)Park
Listening to the (**Dm**)wind... of (**Am**)change (**G**)

(chorus)

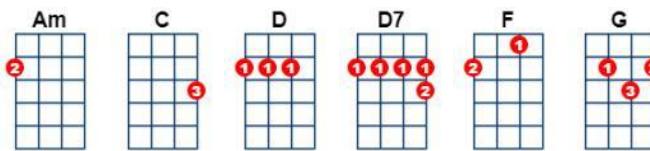
(C) Take (**G**)me... to the (**Dm**)magic of the (**G**)moment
On a (**C**)glory (**G**)night
Where the (**Dm**)children of to(**G**)morrow share their (**Am**)dreams
(F) With you and (**G**)me (**G**)

(C) Take (**G**)me... to the (**Dm**)magic of the (**G**)moment
On a (**C**)glory (**G**)night
Where the (**Dm**)children of to(**G**)morrow dream a(**Am**)way
(F) In the wind of (**G**)change (**G**)

(Am) The wind of change blows (**G**)straight
Into the face of (**Am**)time
Like a stormwind that will (**G**)ring
The freedom bell... for peace of (**C**)mind
Let your balalaika (**Dm**)sing
What my guitar... wants to (**E**)say (**E7**)

(chorus) then end on (C)

With a Little Help from My Friends – The Beatles



(G)What would you **(D)**think if I **(Am)**sang out of tune
 Would you stand up and **(D)**walk out on **(G)**me
 Lend me your **(D)**ears and I'll **(Am)**sing you a song
 And I'll try not to **(D)**sing out of **(G)**key

Oh I get **(F)**by with a little **(C)**help from my **(G)**friends
 Mmm I get **(F)**high with a little **(C)**help from my **(G)**friends
 Mmm gonna **(F)**try with a little **(C)**help from my **(G)**friends **(D7)**

(G)What do I **(D)**do when my **(Am)**love is away
 Does it worry you to **(D)**be a**(G)**one
 How do I **(D)**feel by the **(Am)**end of the day
 Are you sad because you're **(D)**on your **(G)**own

Oh I get **(F)**by with a little **(C)**help from my **(G)**friends
 Mmm I get **(F)**high with a little **(C)**help from my **(G)**friends
 Mmm gonna **(F)**try with a little **(C)**help from my **(G)**friends

Do you **(Em)**neeeeeed any**(A)**body... I **(G)**need some**(F)**body to **(C)**love Could it
(Em)beeeeeee any**(A)**body... I **(G)**want some**(F)**body to **(C)**love

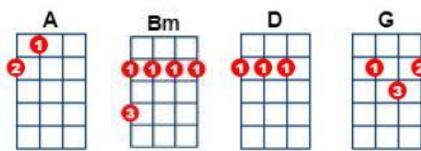
(G)Would you bel**(D)**ieve in **(Am)**love at first sight
 Yes I'm certain that it **(D)**happens all the **(G)**time
 What do you **(D)**see when you **(Am)**turn out the light
 I can't tell you but I **(D)**know it's **(G)**mine

Oh I get **(F)**by with a little **(C)**help from my **(G)**friends
 Mmm I get **(F)**high with a little **(C)**help from my **(G)**friends
 Mmm gonna **(F)**try with a little **(C)**help from my **(G)**friends

Do you **(Em)**neeeeeed any**(A)**body... I **(G)**need some**(F)**body to **(C)**love Could it
(Em)beeeeeee any**(A)**body... I **(G)**want some**(F)**body to **(C)**love

Oh I get **(F)**by with a little **(C)**help from my **(G)**friends
 Mmm I get **(F)**high with a little **(C)**help from my **(G)**friends
 Mmm gonna **(F)**try with a little **(C)**help from my **(G)**friends

With or without you - U2



(intro)

(D) (A) (Bm) (G) (x2)

(D) See the sto(A)ne set in your e(Bm)yes
 See the tho(G)rn twist in your si(D)de
 And I'll wa(A)it for (Bm) you (G)

(D)Sleight of ha(A)nd and twist of fa(Bm)te
 On a bed of na(G)ils, she makes me wa(D)it
 And I'll wa(A)it for (Bm) you (G)

With or with(D)out you(A), with or with(Bm)out you
(G) (D)Through the sto(A)rm we reach the sho(Bm)re
 You give it all (G) but I want mo(D)re
 And I'll wa(A)it for (Bm) you (G)

(pre-chorus)

And you gi(D)ve yourself a(A)way, and you gi(Bm)ve yourself a(G)way and you
 gi(D)ve, and you gi(A)ve, and you gi(Bm)ve yourself a(G)way

(chorus)

With or with(D)out you(A), with or with(Bm)out you I (G)
 I can't li(D)ve(A) with or with(Bm)out you (G)

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

(D)My hands are ti(A)ed,
(Bm)my body brui(G)sed, she's got me (D)with
 nothing to (A)win, and (Bm)nothing left to lo(G)se

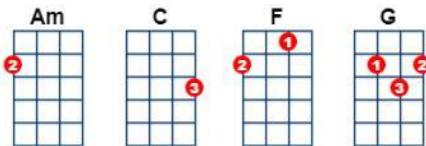
(pre-chorus) (chorus)

(D) (A) (Bm) (G) (x2) (oohh – oohh)

(chorus)

with or with(D)out

Wonderwall – Oasis



(Am) Today is **(C)**gonna be the day
 That they're **(G)**onna throw it back to **(F)**you
(Am) By now you **(C)**should've somehow
 Rea**(G)**lized what you gotta **(F)**do
(Am) I don't believe that **(C)**anybody
(G)Feels the way I **(F)**do about you **(Am)**now **(C)** **(G)** **(F)**

(Am) Backbeat the **(C)**word is on the street
 That the **(G)**fire in your heart is **(F)**out
(Am) I'm sure you've **(C)**heard it all before
 But you **(G)**never really had a **(F)**doubt
(Am) I don't believe that **(C)**anybody
(G)Feels the way I **(F)**do about you **(Am)**now **(C)** **(G)** **(F)**

And **(F)**all the roads we **(G)**have to walk along are **(Am)**winding
 And **(F)** all the lights that **(G)**lead us there are **(Am)**blinding
(F)There are many **(G)**things that I would
(C)Like to **(G)**say to **(Am)**you I don't know **(F)**how **(F)**

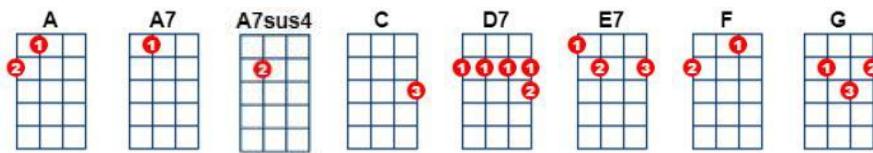
Because **(Am)**maybe **(C)** **(G)**
 You're **(F)**gonna be the one who **(Am)**saves me **(C)** **(G)**
 And **(F)**after **(Am)**all **(C)** **(G)**
 You're my **(F)**wonder**(Am)**wall **(C)** **(G)** **(F)** (pause)

(Am) Today was **(C)**gonna be the day
 That they're **(G)**onna throw it back to **(F)**you
(Am) By now you **(C)**should've somehow
 Rea**(G)**lized what you gotta **(F)**do
(Am)I don't believe that **(C)**anybody
(G)Feels the way I **(F)**do about you **(Am)**now **(C)** **(G)** **(F)**

And **(F)**all the roads we **(G)**have to walk along are **(Am)**winding
 And **(F)** all the lights that **(G)**lead us there are **(Am)**blinding
(F)There are many **(G)**things that I would
(C)Like to **(G)**say to **(Am)**you I don't know **(F)**how **(F)**

Because **(Am)**maybe **(C)** **(G)**
 You're **(F)**gonna be the one who **(Am)**saves me **(C)** **(G)**
 And **(F)**after **(Am)**all **(C)** **(G)**
 You're my **(F)**wonder**(Am)**wall **(C)** **(G)** **(x2**
(F /) (Am/)

Yes Sir, I Can Boogie – Baccara



Intro (=1 strum & hum): (C/) (E7/) (Am/) (D7/) (C/) (G/) (C) (C)

(C)Mister, **(E7)**Your eyes are full of hes**(Am)**itation **(D7)**

Sure makes me **(C)**wonder, **(G)**If you know what your looking **(C)**for **(E7)**

Umm, **(C)**baby, **(E7)**I wan't to keep my rep**(Am)**utation **(D7)**

I'm a sens**(C)**ation, **(G)**You try me once you'll beg for **(A7sus4)**more**(A7)**ooh!

Chorus

(C)Yes sir, I can **(E7)**boogie, but I **(F)**need a certain song

I can **(C)**boogie, boogie **(E7)**woogie all night **(A)**long **(A7)**

(C)Yes sir, I can **(E7)**boogie, if you **(F)**stay, you can't go wrong

I can **(C)**boogie, boogie **(E7)**woogie all night **(A)**long **(A7)**

(C)No sir, **(E7)**I don't feel very much like **(Am)**talking **(D7)**

No neither **(C)**walking, **(G)**you wanna know if I can **(C)**dance **(E7)**

(C)Yes sir, **(E7)**already told you in the **(Am)**first verse **(D7)**

and in the **(C)**chorus, **(G)**but I'll give you one more**(A7sus4)**chance**(A7)**aah!

Chorus x2

(C)Yes sir, I can **(E7)**boogie, but I **(F)**need a certain song

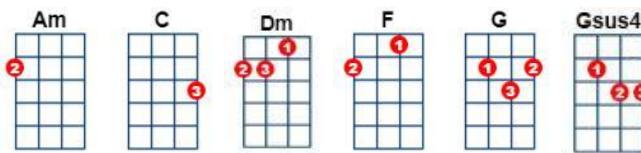
I can **(C)**boogie, boogie **(E7)**woogie all night **(A)**long **(A7)**

(C)Yes sir, I can **(E7)**boogie, if you **(F)**stay, you can't go wrong

I can **(C)**boogie, boogie **(E7)**woogie all night **(A)**long **(A7)**

C | E7 | F | F | C | E7 | A | A7 | E7 | // - A/ stop

YMCA – The Village People



(C)Young man... there's no need to feel down, I said
(Am)Young man... pick yourself off the ground, I said
(Dm)Young man... cos you're in a new town
 There's no **(G)**need... **(F)**to... **(G)**be... **(F)**un**(C)**hap**(F)**py
(C)Young man... there's a place you can go, I said
(Am)Young man... when you're short on your dough,
 you can **(Dm)**Stay there... and I'm sure you will find
 Many **(G)**ways... **(F)**to... **(G)**have... **(F)**a... **(C)**good... **(F)**time

(chorus)

It's fun to stay at the **(C)**YMCA
 It's fun to stay at the **(Am)**YMCA
 They have **(Dm)**everything for you men to enjoy
 You can **(G)**hang out with all the boys
 It's fun to stay at the **(C)**YMCA
 It's fun to stay at the **(Am)**YMCA
 You can **(Dm)**get yourself cleaned, you can have a good meal
 You can **(G)**do whatever you feel

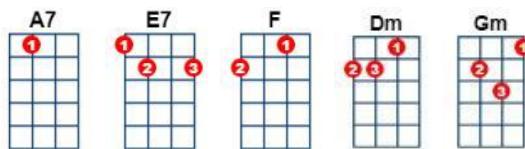
(C)Young man... are you listening to me, I said
(Am)Young man... what do you want to be, I said
(Dm)Young man... you can make real your dreams
 But you've **(G)**got... **(F)**to... **(G)**know... **(F)**this... **(C)**one... **(F)**thing
(C)No man... does it all by himself, I said
(Am)Young man... put your pride on the shelf and just
(Dm)Go there... to the YMCA
 I'm sure **(G)**they... **(F)**can... **(G)**help... **(F)**you... **(C)**to**(F)**day

(chorus)

(C)Young man... I was once in your shoes, I said
(Am)I was... down and out with the blues, I felt
(Dm)No man... cared if I were alive
 I felt **(G)**the... **(F)**whole... **(G)**world... **(F)**was... **(C)**so... **(F)**tight
(C)That's when... someone came up to me and said,
(Am)Young man... take a walk up the street,
 there's a **(Dm)**Place there... called the YMCA
 They can **(G)**start... **(F)**you... **(G)**back... **(F)**on... **(C)**your... **(F)**way

(chorus) – then (C – cha-cha-cha)

You Know I'm No Good – Amy Winehouse



Intro: (Dm)

(Dm)Meet you downstairs... in the (Gm)bar and heard,
 Your (A7)rolled up sleeves... in your (Dm)skull t-shirt
 You say, "What did you do... with (Gm)him today?"
 And (A7)sniffed me out like I was (Dm)Tanqueray

(Gm)Cause you're my fella, my guy.
 (E7)Hand me your Stella and fly
 (F)By the time... I'm out the door,
 you (E7)tear men down like (A7)Roger Moore

(Dm) I cheated myself... (Am) like I (E7)knew... I (Am)would
 I (Dm)told ya... I was (Am)trouble...
 You (E7)know that I'm no (Am) good

(Dm) Upstairs in bed... with (Gm)my ex boy
 (A7)He's in a place but I (Dm)can't get joy
 Thinking of you... in the (Gm)final throes
 (A7)This is when my (Dm)buzzer goes

(Gm) Run out to meet your chips and pitta
 (E7)You say, "When we're married," cause you're not bitter
 (F)There'll be none of him no more
 I (E7)cried for you on the (A7)kitchen floor

(Dm) I cheated myself... (Am) like I (E7)knew... I (Am)would
 I (Dm)told ya... I was (Am)trouble...
 You (E7)know that I'm no (Am) good

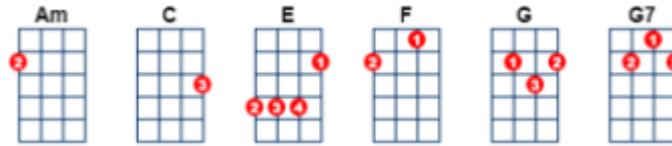
(Dm) Sweet reunion... Ja(Gm)maica and Spain
 (A7)We're like how we... (Dm)were again
 I'm in the tub... you (Gm)on the seat
 (A7)Lick your lips as I (Dm)soak my feet

(Gm) Then you notice little carpet burn
 (E7) My stomach drops... and my guts churn
 (F) You shrug... and it's the worst
 To (E7)truly stuck the (A7)knife in first

x2:

(Dm) I cheated myself... (Am) like I (E7)knew... I (Am)would
 I (Dm)told ya... I was (Am)trouble... You (E7)know that I'm no (Am) good

You're the One that I Want – Grease



INTRO: (Am)

I got (**Am**)chills... they're multiplying;
 And I'm (**F**)losing con(**C**)trol
 Cos the (**E**)power... you're supp(**Am**)lying;
 It's electrifying!!!
 You better shape (**C**)up... (*uh uh uh*)
 cause I (**G**)need a man (*you need a man*)
(Am) And my heart is set on (**F**)you
 You better shape (**C**)up... you (*uh uh uh*)
 better (**G**)understand (*better understand*)
(Am) To my heart I must be (**F**)true
 Nothing left, nothing left for me to do

ESTRIBILLO

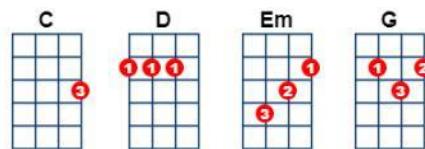
You're the (**C**)one that I want (*you are the one I want*)
 Oo-oo-**(F)**oo honey
 The (**C**)one that I want (*you are the one that I want*)
 Oo-oo-**(F)**oo honey
 The (**C**)one that I want (*you are the one that I want*)
 Oo-oo-**(F)**oo honey
 The one I (**G**)need... oh yes in**(G7)**deed

(Am)

If you're (**Am**)filled... with affection;
 You're too (**F**)shy to con(**C**)vey
 Better (**E**)take... my di(**Am**)rection;
 Feel your way...
 I better shape (**C**)up... (*uh uh uh*)
 cos you (**G**)need a man (*I need a man*)
(Am)Who can keep you satis**(F)**fied
 I better shape (**C**)up... (*uh uh uh*)
 if I'm (**G**)gonna prove (*gonna prove*)
(Am)That my faith is justi**(F)**fied
 Are you sure? Yes I'm sure down deep inside

ESTRIBILLO x2 (C/)

Zombie – The Cranberries



(intro) (Em) (C) (G) (D) x2

(Em) Another **(C)**head hangs lowly

(G)Child is slowly **(D)**taken

(Em) And the violence **(C)**caused such silence

(G)Who are we mis**(D)**taken?

But you **(Em)**see... it's not me... it's not **(C)**my family
 In your **(G)**head... in your head... they are **(D)**fighting
 With their **(Em)**tanks... and their bombs
 And their **(C)**bombs... and their guns
 In your **(G)**head... in your head... they are **(D)**crying
 In your **(Em)**head, in your **(C)**head
 Zom**(G)**bie... zombie... zom**(D)**bie
 What's in your **(Em)**head... in your **(C)**head
 Zom**(G)**bie, zombie, zom**(D)**bie

(Em) (C) (G) (D) (x2) (doo doo doo doo)

(Em) Another **(C)**mother's breakin'

(G)Heart is taking **(D)**over

(Em) When the violence **(C)**causes silence

(G)We must be mis**(D)**taken

It's the **(Em)**same old theme... since **(C)**nineteen sixteen
 In your **(G)**head... in your head... they're still **(D)**fighting
 With their **(Em)**tanks... and their bombs
 And their **(C)**bombs... and their guns
 In your **(G)**head... in your head... they are **(D)**crying

In your **(Em)**head, in your **(C)**head

Zom**(G)**bie... zombie... zom**(D)**bie

What's in your **(Em)**head... in your **(C)**head

Zom**(G)**bie, zombie, zom**(D)**bie

(Em)Oh oh oh oh **(C)**oh oh oh oh Ay **(G)**ohhhh ah ah **(D)**aaaah

(Em) (C) (G) (D) x2

(Em/)