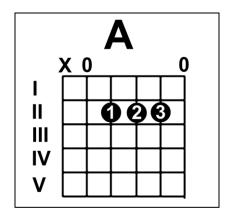
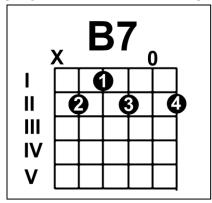
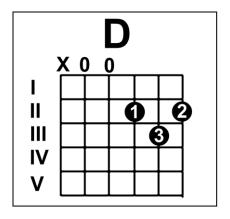
First 12 Chords for the Guitar

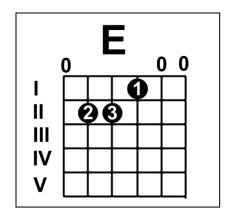
(Major Chords then minor)

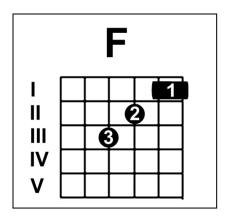


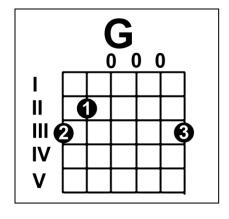


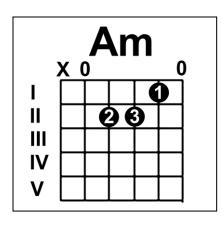
			C			
	X		()	C	
ı				•		
II		E	3			
Ш	•	•				
IV						
V	П					

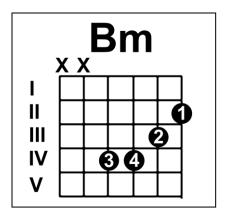


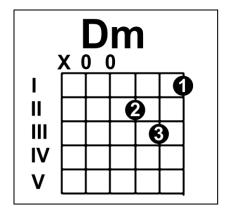


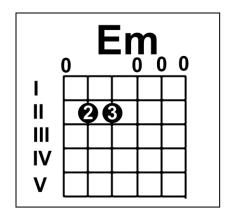


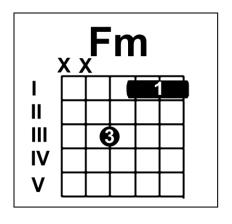












Bad to the Bone (Revised 12/31/12)

George Thoroughgood

CHORDS: G -- that's it -- jam in G throughout

that I'm bad to the bone

·				
On the day I was born, the nurses all gathered 'round	B-B-B-B-Bad	B-B-B-B-Bad		
And they gazed in wide wonder, at the joy they had found	B-B-B-Bad	Bad to the bone		
The head nurse spoke up, and she said				
Leave this one alone				
She could tell right away, that I was bad to the bone	[solo]			
Bad to the bone				
Bad to the bone				
B-B-B-Bad to the bone	Now when I walk the	ne streets		
B-B-B-Bad	Kings and queens	step aside		
B-B-B-Bad	Every woman I me	et haha		
Bad to the bone	They all stay satisf	ied		
	I wanna tell you pr	etty baby		
I broke a thousand hearts, before I met you	what I see I make my own			
I'll break a thousand more baby, before I am through	and I'm here to tell	and I'm here to tell ya honey		
I wanna be yours pretty baby, yours and yours alone	that I'm bad to the	that I'm bad to the bone		
I'm here to tell ya honey, that I'm bad to the bone				
Bad to the bone	Bad to the bone			
B-B-Bad	Ba ba ba ba ba ba	bad		
B-B-Bad	Ba ba ba ba ba ba	bad		
B-B-Bad	Ba ba ba ba ba ba	bad		
Bad to the bone	Bad to the bone			
I make a rich woman beg,	Main Hook:			
I'll make a good woman steal	1e			
I'll make an old woman blush,	2b			
and make a young woman squeal	3g5			
I wanna be yours pretty baby, yours and yours alone	4D05030			
I'm here to tell ya honey,	5A			

BYE BYE LOVE (Revised 12/27/12)

The Everly Brothers

Verse 1: (D) A7 D

THERE GOES MY BABY WITH SOMEONE NEW.

A7 D

SHE SURE LOOKS HAPPY; I SURE AM BLUE.

G A7

SHE WAS MY BABY TILL HE STEPPED IN.

A7 D

GOODBYE TO ROMANCE THAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN.

G D G D G D

CHORUS: BYE BYE LOVE. BYE BYE HAPPINESS. HELLO LONELINESS.

A7 D

I THINK I'M A GONNA CRY.

G D G D G D

BYE BYE LOVE. BYE BYE SWEET CARESS. HELLO EMPTINESS.

A7 D A7 D

I FEEL LIKE I COULD DIE. BYE BYE MY LOVE GOOD-BYE.

Verse 2: (D)

I'M THROUGH WITH ROMANCE. I'M THROUGH WITH LOVE.

A7

D

I'M THROUGH WITH COUNTING THE STARS ABOVE.

G

A7

AND HERE'S THE REASON THAT I'M SO FREE.

A7

D

MY LOVIN' BABY IS THROUGH WITH ME.

CHORUS (same)

END: BYE BYE MY LOVE, GOOD-BYE (Repeat endlessly)

MAPS - 4/4 Time

END //: DA / D / DA / D ://

Crazy Love 12/17/12 POCO

C F		(C)	F	
Tonight I'm gonna break aw	/ay	Count the stars in the summer sky		
G F C		G F	С	
Just you wait and see		That fall without a sou	nd	
C F			F	
I've never been imprisoned by	/	And then pretend that	you can't hear	
G F C		G F	С	
A faded memory		These teardrops comir	ng down	
C F				
Just when I think I'm over he	er			
G F C				
This broken heart will mend		CHORUS (same)		
F				
Thear her name and I have to	cry			
G F C		C F		
The tears come down again		Tonight I'm gonna brea G F C	ak away	
		Just you wait and see		
		C F		
CHORUS:		I've never been impris	oned by	
F		G F C		
It happens all the time		A faded memory		
G C				
This crazy love of mine				
F		CHORUS (same)		
Wrapped around my heart				
G C				
Refusing to unwind		END:		
F G F C F G		C	F	
Ooh-ooh, crazy love, ah		Tonight I'm gonna br	eak away	

F - C -G - C - C_____

Down on the Corner 12/22/12 Creedence

			Riff 1 C		·i	
	-30	 -233-	 33 3	0	 -233	
1			Riff 1 C 			
3	 -30 3-3-	00- -2		 -30	 233	·- ·- ·-
G they're starts Willy picks a Chorus: F C	cing to unwing tune out an Gerner, out	F d, four k G d he blow C in the st	supper time, o ids on the corn C s it on the har reet, Willy an	C trying p.	to bring yo	
gut bass and s Kalamazoo. Ar	G C solos for aw	F hile. Po	ople just gotta or-boy twangs t G dance and doub	he rhythm ou	C ut on his	the
G you lay your r	C noney down.	F Over on G	C g around, but C the corner, the C ch the magic bo	re's a happy		ı't

Chorus (same)

If Not For You 12/25/12

[George Harrison Version]

```
Intro & Main Progression: //: G G-D / C ://
                Count -> 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4
     Verse 1:
               G G-D-C
     If Not For You
                      G
                                 G-D-C
     Babe, I couldn't even find the door
                  G G-D-C
     I couldn't even see the floor
                 Αm
     I'd be sad and blue
            / G G-D / C / G G-D / C /
     If Not For You
Verse 2:
          G G-D C
                                            G G-D C
If Not For You Babe babe, the night would see me wide awake
                G G-D C
/ G G-D / C / G G-D / C /
If Not For You
     Bridge:
                      G
      If Not For You my sky would fall,
      Rain would gather too.
                             G
                                                A7
       Without your love I'd be no-where at all, I'd be lost
             D7 / C / G /
     If Not For You
Verse 3:
             G-D C
         G
                                   G
If Not For You The winter would hold no spring G G-D C
Couldn't hear a robin sing I just wouldn't have a clue
        / G G-D / C / G G-D / C /
If Not For You
```

[Repeat Bridge and last Verse; end with repeat of G-D-C chords]

Into The Ocean 11/23/12 Blue October

C I'm just a normal boy Where is the coastguard That sank when I fell overboard I keep looking each direction My ship would leave the country For a spotlight, give me something But I'd rather swim ashore I need something for protection Am Without a life vest I'd be stuck again Maybe flotsam junk will do just fine Wish I was much more masculine The jetsam sunk, I'm left behind Maybe then I could learn to swim I'm treading for my life believe me Like 'fourteen miles away' (How can I keep up this breathing) Not knowing how to think Now floating up and down I scream aloud, begin to sink I spin, colliding into sound My legs and arms are broken down Like whales beneath me diving down With envy for the solid ground I'm sinking to the bottom of my I'm reaching for the life within me Everything that freaks me out How can one man stop his ending The lighthouse beam has just run out I thought of just your face I'm cold as cold can be... be Relaxed, and floated into space C I want to swim away but don't know how I want to swim away but don't know how Sometimes it feels just like I'm fallin' in the ocean Sometimes it feels just like I'm fallin' in the ocean Am Am Let the waves up take me down Let the waves up take me down Let the hurricane set in motion, yeah Let the hurricane set in motion, yeah Let the rain of what I feel right now, come down Let the rain of what I feel right now, come down C Let the rain come down

Let the rain come down

Into the Ocean (cont)

Now waking to the sun

I calculate what I had done

Like jumping from the bow, yeah

Just to prove that I knew how, yeah Am

It's midnight's late reminder of

The loss of her, the one I love

My will to quickly end it all

So thought no end my need to fall

F

Into the ocean, end it all

Into the ocean, end it all

Into the ocean, end it all

C

Into the ocean, end it all

[Zayra]

Into the ocean (goodbye) end it all (goodbye)

Into the ocean (goodbye) end it all (goodbye)

Into the ocean (goodbye) end it all (goodbye)

C

I want to swim away but don't know how

Sometimes it feels just like I'm fallin' in the ocean Am

Let the waves up take me down

Let the hurricane set in motion, yeah

F

Let the rain of what I feel right now, come down

Let the rain come down

F

Into the ocean (goodbye) end it all (goodbye)

(In to space)

Into the ocean (goodbye) end it all (goodbye)

Into the ocean (goodbye) end it all (goodbye)

Into the ocean (goodbye) end it all (goodbye)

C

Into the ocean (goodbye) end it all (goodbye)

Into the ocean (goodbye) end it all (goodbye)

I thought of just your face

Knockin' On Heaven's Door (Revised 07/23/12)

Bob Dylan

4/4 G D / Am / G D / C / VS1 G D Am Ma, take this badge off of me. D I can't use it any more. Am It's getting dark, too dark to see. Feel like I'm knockin' on heaven's door. Chorus G Am Knock, knockin' on heavens door. G Knock, knockin' on heavens door. Knock, knockin' on heavens door. G Knock, knockin' on heavens door. SOLO (verse, up to several times through) VS2 D Am Ma, take these guns away from me. I can't shoot them any more. Am There's a long black cloud following me. Feel like I'm knockin' on heaven's door.

Chorus X2

Never Been To Spain (Revised 10/23/12) Three Dog Night

VS1 VS3 (E) (E) Well I never been to Spain Well I never been to heaven But I kinda like the music But I've been to Oklahoma See the ladies are insane there Well they tell me I was born there And they sure know how to use it But I really don't remember В7 They don't abuse it In Oklahoma, not Arizona Α Never gonna lose it What does it matter, I can't refuse it....hmmmmm... What does it matter VS2 Solo: (E) Α //: A / A / E / E :// Well I never been to England / B / A / E / E / But I kinda like the Beatles [Repeat **VS1**, **VS3**] Well I headed for Las Vegas Only made it out to Needles Solo (same) Can you feel it, must be real it

Feels so good, feels so good

Old Hippie 12/30/12

(Capo Fret 4) The Bellamy Brothers

Verse 1:

G
He turned thirty-five last Sunday
C
G
In his hair he found some gray

But he still ain't changed his lifestyle
D
He likes it better the old way
C
So he grows a little garden in the
G
back yard by the fence
C
He's consuming what he's growing
G
D
nowadays in self defense
G
He gets out there in the twilight zone

sometimes when it justdon't make no sense

Verse 2:

G
He gets off on country music
C
G
cause disco left him cold

He's got young friends into new wave

D

but he's just too friggin' old

C

And he dreams at night of Woodstock

G

and the day John Lennon died

C

how the music made him happy

G

and the silence made him cry

G

Yea he thinks of John sometimes

C

and he has to wonder why

Chorus:

C
He's an old hippie
G
and he don't know what to do
D
should he hang on to the old
G
should he grab on to the new
C
he's an old hippie
G
his new life is just a bust

he ain't trying to change nobody
C D G
he just trying real hard to adjust

Verse 3

G
He was sure back in the sixties
C
G
that everyone was hip

Then they sent him off to Vietnam
D
on his senior trip
C
And they forced him to become a man
G
while he was still a boy
C
and behind each wave of tragedy
G
D
he waited for the joy
G
Now this world may change around him

Chorus (same)

Verse 4

G
Well he stays away a lot now
C
G
from the parties and the clubs

And he's thinking while he's joggin'
'round
D
Sure is glad he quit the hard drugs
C
Cause him and his kind get more

but he just can't change no more

endangered everyday
C
And pretty soon the species
G
Will just up and fade away
G
Like the smoke from that torpedo
C
G
just up and fade away

Chorus (same)

END:

Yeah he ain't trying to change nobody
C
D
G
he just trying real hard to adjust

You and Tequila 12/29/12

Kenny Chesney (with Grace Potter) [Live At Red Rocks Amphitheatre]

```
[STD Tuning, Key of G -- NO CAPO]
        //: G / G C / G / G C ://
                 C G
            G
Baby here I am again, kicking dust in the canyon wind
   G C
                       G G C
 Waiting for that sun to go down
   G C G
 Made it up Mulholland Drive, hell-bent on getting high
\mathsf{G} \qquad \mathsf{G} \qquad \mathsf{C} \qquad \mathsf{G} \qquad \mathsf{G} \qquad \mathsf{C}
 High above the lights of town
Chorus:
D
 You and tequila make me crazy
You run like poison in my blood
One more night could kill me, baby
                                   G / G C / G C /
                             D
One is one too many, one more is never enough
               G G
For 30 days and 30 nights, I've been putting up a real good fight
                          G G C
      G
                  С
 There were times I thought you'd win
       G C G
 It's so easy to forget the bitter taste morning left
                   С
 Swore I wouldn't go back there again
 You and tequila make me crazy
You run like poison in my blood
One more night could kill me, baby
One is one too many, and one more is never enough
When it comes to you, oh the damage I could do
It's always your favorite sins that do you in
{INSTRUMENTAL BREAK} //: G / G C / G / G C ://
You and tequila make me crazy
You run like poison in my blood
One more night could kill me, baby
                                      G / G C / G / G C / G /
One is one too many, and one more is never enough
```

Come Over (Revised 11/16/12) Kenny Chesney

Standard Tuning. --Capo 1st fret--Intro: / C / C //: Am / Fmaj7 / C / G :// I turn the tv off, to turn it on again G Fmaj7 С Staring at the blades of the fan as it spins around Counting every crack, the clock is wide awake Fmaj7 Talking to myself, anything to make a sound Fmaj7 Am G But baby climbing the walls gets me nowhere Fmaj7 Am I don't think that I can take this bed getting any colder Fmaj7 / C / G / Am Come over, come over, come over, come over Am You can say were done the way you always do Fmaj7 Its easier to lie to me than to yourself Forget about your friends You know they're gonna say G Fmaj7 Were bad for each other But we ain't good for anyone else

Come Over (cont)

```
Fmaj7
Am
 G
  But baby climbing the walls gets me nowhere
                Fmaj7
  I don't think that I can take this bed getting any colder
                                    Fmaj7 / C / G /
     Αm
Come over, come over, come over, come over
                           Fmaj7
We don't have to miss each other, come over
We don't have to fix each other, come over
                        Fmaj7
 You don't have to say forever, come over
You don't have to stay forever, come over
                      Fmaj7
Am
 But baby climbing the walls gets me nowhere
                 Fmaj7
  I don't think that I can take this bed getting any colder
                                    Fmaj7 / C / G /
     Am
Come over, come over, come over, come over
                                     Fmaj7 / C / G /
     Αm
Come over, come over, come over, come over
                                    Fmaj7 / C / G /
Come over, come over, come over, come over
Ending: Am Fmaj7 C G
```

Every Rose Has Its Thorn (Revised 10/18/12)

Poison

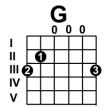
/ G / Cadd9	G / Cadd9	/	
G	Cadd9		
We both lie silently			nough we
G	Cadd9	•	10 ugu w
both lie close togeth			ıs it
G	Cadd9	-F	
something I said or		Did my	
· ·	Cadd9	D	
words not come out	right? Though I	tried not to hurt	you, though I
С			
tried. But I guess th	at's why they say		
Chorus			
	add9		
ev'ry rose has its th			
•	Cadd9		
ev'ry night has its d			
G D	C G		
ev'ry cowboy sings			
	dd9		
ev'ry rose has its tho			
evily rose has its the	,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,,		
/ G / Cadd9 /	G / Cadd9	/	
G		Cadd9	
I listen to our favour	rite song paying or	n the radio hear	the
G		Cadd9	
D.J. say love's a gar	me of easy come a	nd easy go. Bu	t I
G	Cadd9	G	Cadd9
wonder does he	know, has he	ever felt like	e this? And I
D		C	
know that you'd be	here right now if I	could've let y	ou know somehow. I guess

Every Rose Has Its Thorn (cont)

Chorus (same)				
Bridge				
Em	D	C	G	
Though it's been a w	hile now I	can still feel	so much pain.	
Em	D		C	G
Like the knife thats	cuts you, the	e wound hea	als, but the scar, tha	at scar re mains
/ G / Cadd9 /	G / Ca	add9 //		
G			Cadd9	
I know I could have	saved our lo	ove that nigh	nt if I'd known wha	t to say
G		Cadd9		
Instead of making lo	ve we both	made our se	eparate ways. Now	I
G	Cadd9	G	(\mathbb{C}
hear you've found so	ome body ne	w and that l	never meant that i	nuch to you. To
D		C		
hear that tears me up	inside and	to see you o	cuts me like a knife	. I guess
Chorus (same)				
END: / D /	G /			

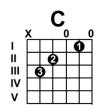
Spanish Harlem (Revised 10/23/12) Ben E. King

```
D
 There is a rose in Spanish Harlem
  A red rose up in Spanish Harlem
G
  It is a special one, it's never seen the sun
  It only comes out when the moon is on the run
 And all the stars are gleaming
Α
 It's growing in the street right up through the concrete
  But soft and sweet and dreamin'
D
 There is a rose in Spanish Harlem
  A red rose up in Spanish Harlem
G
 With eyes as black as coal that look down in my soul
  And starts a fire there and then I lose control
  I have to beg your pardon
Α
 I'm going to pick that rose and watch her as she grows in my garden
  /D/D/A/A/A/A/D/D/D/D/
Α
                                                          D
 I'm going to pick that rose and watch her as she grows in my garden
  (There is a rose in Spanish Harlem)
  La-la-la, la-la-la, la-la-la
                             (There is a rose in Spanish Harlem)
                             (There is a rose in Spanish Harlem)
  La-la-la, la-la-la, la-la-la
(Fade out)
```



Three Little Birds (Revised 10/29/12)

Bob Marley



II Ш ΙV

CAPO FRET 2

Chorus:

Don't worry about a thing,

'Cause every little thing gonna be alright.

Singing': "Don't worry about a thing,

'Cause every little thing gonna be alright!"

Rise up this mornin',

Smiled with the risin' sun,

Three little birds

Pitch by my doorstep

Singin' sweet songs

Of melodies pure and true,

Sayin', "This is my message to you - ou-ou:"

Chorus:

Singing': "Don't worry 'bout a thing,

'Cause every little thing gonna be alright."

'Cause every little thing gonna be alright!"

Singing': "Don't worry (don't worry) 'bout a thing,

Rise up this mornin',

Smiled with the risin' sun,

G

Three little birds

Pitch by my doorstep

Singin' sweet songs

Of melodies pure and true,

Sayin' "This is my message to you-u-u:"

[5 Choruses follow]

Singin': "Don't worry about a thing,

(worry about a thing, oh!)

Every little thing gonna be alright."

(Don't worry!)

Singin': "Don't worry about a thing

(I won't worry!)

'Cause every little thing gonna be alright."

Singin': "Don't worry about a thing,

'Cause every little thing gonna be alright"

(I won't worry!)

G

Singing': "Don't worry 'bout a thing,

'Cause every little thing gonna be alright."

G

Singing': "Don't worry 'bout a thing,

'Cause every little thing gonna be alright."