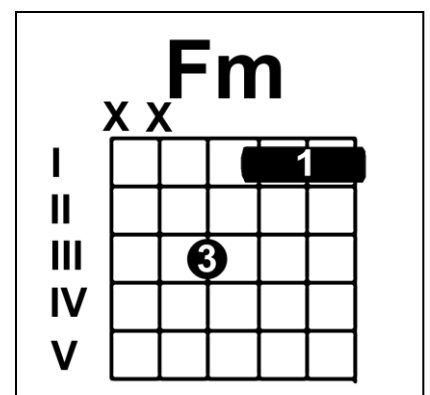
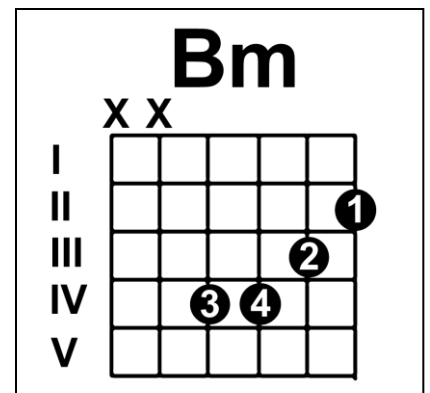
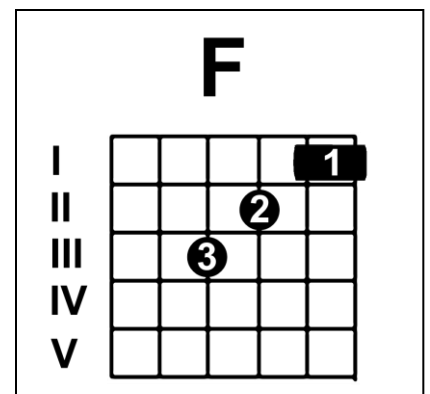
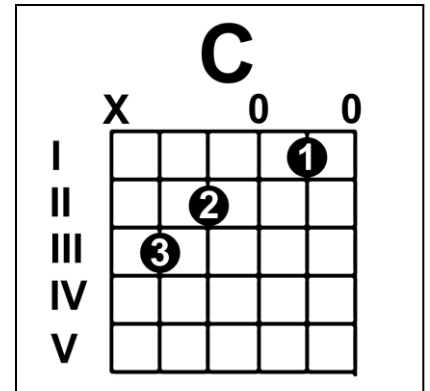


First 12 Chords for the Guitar

(Major Chords then minor)



Who'll Stop The Rain 02/05/13

Creedence Clearwater Revival

Intro

/ G / G / Em / Em / G / G / Em / Em /

G C G
Long as I remember, the rain been coming down
G C G
Clouds of mystery pourin', confusion on the ground
C G C G
Good men through the ages, trying to find the sun
C D Em G
And I wonder, still I wonder, who'll stop the rain

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

G C G
Heard the singers playing, how we cheered for more
G C G
The crowd had rushed together, tryin' to keep warm
C G C G
Still the rain kept pourin', falling on my ears
C D Em G
And I wonder, still I wonder, who'll stop the rain

LODI 02/05/13

Creedence Clearwater Revival

Intro: / G / G / D C / G /

G C G
Just about a year ago I set out on the road
Em C D
Seekin' my fame and fortune And looking for a pot of gold
G Em C G
Things got bad, Things got worse I Guess you know the tune
D C G
Oh lord, stuck in Lodi again

G C G
I rode in on a grey hound I'll be walking out if I go
Em C D
I was just passing through Must be seven months or more
G Em C G
Ran out of time and money Looks like they took my friends
D C G
Oh Lord, stuck in Lodi again

LEAD / G / G / C G / G / G / D C / G /

G C G
The man from the magazine Said I was on my way
Em C D
Somewhere I lost connections Ran out of songs to play
G Em C G
Came into town on a one night stand Looks like my plans fell through
D C G
Oh Lord, stuck in Lodi again

G C G
If I only had a dollar For every song I sung
Em C D
And everytime I had to play While people sat there drunk
G Em C G
You know I'd catch the next train Back to where I live
D C G D C G
Oh Lord, stuck in Lodi again Oh Lord, stuck in a Lodi again

LEAD / G / G / C G / G / G / D C / G /

Fortunate Son 02/05/13

Creedence Clearwater Revival

Intro: //: A / A / A / A / A / A / A / A ://

A G
Some folks are born made to wave the flag,
D A
Ooh, they're red, white and blue.
A G
And when the band plays Hail to the Chief,
D A
Ooh, they point the cannon at you, lord,

Chorus 1:

A E D A
It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no senator's son, son.
A E D A
It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no fortunate one, no,

A G
Some folks are born silver spoon in hand,
D A
Lord, don't they help themselves, oh.
A G
But when the taxman comes to the door,
D A
Lord, the house looks like a rummage sale, yes,

Chorus 2:

A E D A
It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no millionaire's son, no.
A E D A
It ain't me, it ain't me; I ain't no fortunate one, no.

Interlude / A / A / A / A / A / A / A / A /

Yeah, yeah!

A G
Some folks inherit star spangled eyes,
D A
Ooh, they send you down to war, lord,
A G
And when you ask them, how much should we give?
D A
Ooh, they only answer more! more! more! yoh,

(Repeat Choruses 1 & 2, end on A____)

Honey Bee 12/29/12

Blake Shelton

Capo: 4th fret

Intro: ⁴
//: C / Am / F / G ://
⁴

Verse 1:

C
G Girl I been thinkin' bout us
G And you know I ain't good at this stuff
F But these feelings piling up won't give ^F
me no rest
C This might come out a little bit crazy
G A little sideways yeah, but maybe
F I don't know how long it'll take me
^F
But I'll do my best

Chorus 1:

C
Am If you'll be my soft and sweet
F I'll be your strong and steady
G You be my glass of wine
C I'll be your shot of whiskey
C You be my sunny day
Am I'll be your shady tree
F You be my honeysuckle
G C / Am / F / G /
I'll be your honey bee

Verse 2:

C
G Yeah that came out a little country
G But every word was right on the money
F And I got you smilin' honey right back
at me
C Now hold on 'cause I ain't done
G There's more where that came from
F Well you know I'm just havin' fun but
seriously

Chorus 2:

C
Am If you'll be my Louisiana
F I'll be your Mississippi
G You be my little Loretta
C I'll be your Conway Twitty
Am You be my sugar baby
F I'll be your sweet iced tea
G You be my honeysuckle
//: C / Am / F / G ://
I'll be your honey bee

Verse 3:

C
G Your kiss just said it all
F I'm glad we had this talk
C Nothin' left to do but fall in each
others' arms
G I could've said a "I love you"
F Could've wrote you a line or two
Baby all I know to do is speak right
from my heart

CH1 - CH2

END: //: C / Am / F / G :// C_____ /

Old Time Rock & Roll 02/04/13

Bob Seeger

Piano Intro: E-E-E-E E-D-C#-B (2X)

String 5, Fret: 7-7-7-7 7--5--4--2 “ ”

E
Just take those old records off the shelf

A
I'll sit and listen to 'em by myself

B
Today's music ain't got the same soul

E
I like that old time rock n roll

B E
Don't try to take me to a disco
A
You'll never even get me out on the floor

B
In ten minutes I'll be late for the door

E
I like that old time rock n roll

B E
Still like that old time rock n roll
A
That kind of music just soothes the soul

B
I reminisce about the days of old

E
With that old time rock n roll

B E
Won't go to hear 'em play a tango
A
I'd rather hear some blues or funky old soul

B
There's only sure way to get me to go
B E
Start playing old time rock n roll

B E
Call me a relic, call me what you will
A
Say I'm old-fashioned, say I'm over the hill

B
Today's music ain't got the same soul
E
I like that old time rock n roll

B E
Still like that old time rock n roll
A
That kind of music just soothes the soul

B
I reminisce about the days of old
E
With that old time rock n roll

End Solos (also chord pattern for entire song)

//: E / E / A / A / B / B / E / B ://

Seven Bridges Road

The Eagles

D C

There are stars

G D
In the Southern sky

D C G D
Southward as you go

D C
There is moonlight

G D
And moss in the trees

D C G D
Down the Seven Bridges Road

D C G D
Now I have loved you like a baby

D C G D
Like some lonesome child

D C G D
And I have loved you in a tame way

D C G D
And I have loved you wild

D C G D
There are stars in the Southern sky

D C
And if ever you decide

G D
You should go

D C G D
There is a taste of thyme sweetened honey

D C G D
Down the Seven Bridges Road

D V H V A

2 2 2
3 3 3
0 2 2 2
0

BR

C D
Sometimes there's a part of me

C D
Has to turn from here and go

C D
Running like a child from these warm stars

D C G D
Down the Seven Bridges Road

GALLOPING STRUM

Son of a Son of a Sailor 02/05/13

Jimmy Buffett

G
As the son of a son of a sailor
F C G
I went out on the sea for adventure
C G
Expanding the view of the captain and crew
D G
Like a man just released from indenture

G
As a dreamer of dreams and a traveling man
F C G
I have chalked up many a mile
C G
Read dozens of books about heroes and crooks
D G
And I learned much from both of their styles

Chorus:

F C
Son of a son, son of a son
G C-G
Son of a son of a sailor
F C
Son of a gun, load the last ton
G C-G
One step ahead of the jailer

G
Now away in the near future
F C G
Southeast of disorder
C G
You can shake the hand of the Mango man
D G
As he greets you at the border

G
And the lady she hails from Trinidad
F C G
Island of the spices
C G
Salt for your meat and cinnamon sweet
D G
And the rum is for all your good vices

Son of a Son of a Sailor (cont)

You've got to --

F C
Haul the sheet in as we ride on the wind
G
That our forefathers harnessed before us
F C
Hear the bells ring as the tight rigging sings
G
It's a son of a gun of a chorus

G
Where this all ends I can't fathom my friends
F C G
If I knew I might toss out my anchor
C G
So I'll cruise along always searching for songs
D G
Not a lawyer a thief or a banker

Chorus:

I'm still the --
F C
Son of a son, son of a son
G C-G
Son of a son of a sailor
F C
Son of a gun, load the last ton
G C-G
One step ahead of the jailer

End Chorus:

F C
Son of a son, son of a son
G C-G
Son of a son of a sailor
F C
The sea's in my veins, my tradition remains
G C-G
I'm just glad I don't live in a trailer

THE HOUSE THAT BUILT ME - in G 02/05/13

Miranda Lambert

(Capo 10 or don't play with Miranda)

INTRO: ⁴/₄ | G | G | G D | C G | G D | G | G |

VERSE 1:

I know they say you can't go home again
Bm I just had to come back one last time
C Ma'am I know you don't know me from Adam
G D But these handprints on the front steps're mine

VERSE 2:

And up those stairs, in that little back bedroom
Bm Is where I did my homework and I learned to
C play guitar
And I bet you didn't know under that live oak
G D My favorite dog is buried in the yard

CHORUS:

C G
I thought if I could touch this place or feel it
Am G
This brokenness inside me might start healin'
C
Out here it's like I'm someone else,
Em C
I thought that maybe I could find my_self
G C
If I could just come in I swear I'll leave
G
Won't take nothin' but a memory from the
D G
house that built me

VERSE 3:

G
Mama cut out pictures of houses for years
Bm
From "Better Homes and Garden" magazines

C
Plans were drawn 'n' concrete poured, and nail
by nail and board by board
G D
Daddy gave life to mama's dream

CHORUS (same)

BRIDGE:

Em G
You leave home, you move on and you do the
best you can
Am C
I got lost in this whole world and forgot
D
who I am

END CHORUS:

C G
I thought if I could touch this place or feel it
Am G
This brokenness inside me might start healin'
C
Out here it's like I'm someone else,
Em C
I thought that maybe I could find my_self
G C
If I could walk around I swear I'll leave
G
Won't take nothin' but a memory from the
D C
house that built me

rit.
OUTRO: | G | Am D | G__ |

02/05/13

Riff (2x) -7---7-----7-8-7-----8-----8-----
 -8-----8-----8-----8-----

C
Like we swore we wouldn't do

C
A lot more than we wanted to

There were girls from Argentina and Arkansas
Maine, Alabama and Panama
All mixed together and having a ball

Yeah, we went ^C ^D ^{Em} out last night

C D Em
Out last night

There were two karaoke girls drunk on a dare
Singing "I Got You Babe" by Sonny and Cher

Verse 2

Well you know I'm a music man
I grew up in east Tennessee
Last night I was everything

We Went Out Last Night (cont)

C
When I got a few drinks in me
C D
I was a doctor, a lawyer, a senator's son
C D
Brad Pitt's brother and a band on the run
C D
Anything I thought would get the job done

Chorus

C D Em
Yeah, we went went out last night

One thing started leading to another
C D Em
Out last night

Getting to know everybody and their mother
C D
There were people doing body shots up on the bar
C D
Jimmy in a fist fight out by the car
C D
Everybody was some kind of star
G
We went out last night

D
Well the fact that I'm still breathing
Am
Means that I must have survived
D Am D
And that I lived to go out with my friends again tonight

Chorus

C D Em
Oh, We went out last night

One thing started leading to another
C D Em
Out last night

Everybody started loving on each other
C
They were dancing on the tables
D
And howling at the moon
C D
Pairing up together and pretty soon
C D
There was not a soul in sight
/ G / G / C / C /
When we went out last night

Riff (many times)

Wicked Game Chris Isaak

The
PROGRESSION:

$\frac{4}{3} B^m | A | E | E : ||$

JS1

Bm A E

World was on fire, no one could save me but you

Bm A E

It's strange what desire will make foolish people do

Bm A E

I never dreamed that I'd meet somebody like you

Bm A E

I never dreamed that I'd lose somebody like you

CH

Bm A E

Now I don't want to fall in love

Bm A E

Now I don't want to fall in love

Bm A E

With you

VS2

Bm A E

What a wicked game to play to make me feel this way

Bm A E

What a wicked thing to do to make me dream of you

Bm A E

What a wicked thing to say you never felt that way

Bm A E

What a wicked thing to do to make me dream of you, and

chorus

VS1

Bm A E

World was on fire, no one could save me but you...

CH

same

END

nobody loves no one

E

Wonderful Tonight 01/02/13

Eric Clapton

INTRO //: G / D/F# / C / D ://

VS1)

G D/F#
It's late in the evening
C D
She's wondering what clothes to wear
G D/F#
She puts on her make up
C D
And brushes her long blonde hair
C D
And then she asks me
G G/F# Em Em/D
Do I look alright
C
And I say yes, you look
D G
wonderful tonight

//: G / D/F# / C / D ://

VS2)

G D/F#
We go a party
C D
And everyone turns to see
G D/F#
This beautiful lady
C D
That's walking around with me
C D
And then she asks me
G G/F# Em Em/D
Do you feel alright
C
And I say yes, you look
D G
wonderful tonight

BRIDGE)

C
I feel wonderful
D
Because I see the
G G/F# Em Em/D
love light in your eyes
C D
And the wonder of it all
C D
Is that you just don't realize
G
How much I love you

//: G / D/F# / C / D ://

VS3)

G D/F#
It's time to go home now
C D
And I've got an aching head
G D/F#
So I give her the car keys
C D
She helps me to bed
C D
And then I tell her
G D Em
As I turn out the light

C
I say my darling, you were
D G D Em Em/D
wonderful tonight

C
I say my darling, you were
D G
wonderful tonight

END) *rit.*
//: G / D/F# / C / D :// G___ /

Come Over 01/29/13

Kenny Chesney

Intro: / C / C //: Am/ Fmaj7 / C / G ://

Am

I turn the tv off,

to turn it on again

Fmaj7 C G

Staring at the blades of the fan as it spins around

Am

Counting every crack,

the clock is wide awake

Fmaj7

Talking to myself,

C G

anything to make a sound

(Chorus)

Am

I told you I wouldn't call,

Fmaj7

I told you I wouldn't care

C

But baby climbing the walls

G

gets me nowhere

Am Fmaj7

I don't think ... that I

C

can take...this bed

G

getting any colder

Am

Come over, come over, come over, come over, come

Fmaj7 C/ G /

over

Am

You can say we're done

the way you always do

Fmaj7

C G

It's easier to lie to me than to yourself

Am

Forget about your friends

Am

You know they're gonna say

Fmaj7

We're bad for each other

C G

But we ain't good for anyone else

(Repeat Chorus)

Am

We don't have to miss each other,

Fmaj7

come over

C

We don't have to fix each other,

G

come over

Am

You don't have to say forever,

Fmaj7

come over

C

You don't have to stay forever,

G

come over

(Repeat Chorus)

Am

Come over, come over, come over, come over, come

Fmaj7 C/ G /

Over

Am

Come over, come over, come over, come over, come

Fmaj7 C/ G /

Over

Ending: Am / Fmaj7 / C / G ://

Margaritaville

Jimmy Buffett

INTRO

~~F~~ D | G | A | D | D |

D Nibblin on sponge cake

Watchin the sun bake

A All of those tourists covered with oil

Strummin my six-string

On my front porch swing

D Smell those shrimp they're beginnin to boil

Chorus:

G A D Wastin away again in margaritaville

G A D Searching for my lost shaker of salt

G A D A G Some people claim that there's a woman to blame

A D But I know it's nobodys fault

D I don't know the reason

I stayed here all season

A Nothin to show but this brand new tattoo

But it's a real beauty

A mexican cutie

D How it got here I haven't a clue

Chorus:

G A D Wastin away again in margaritaville

G A D Searchin for my lost shaker of salt

G A D A G Some people claim that there's a woman to blame

A Now I think

D Hell, it could be my fault

SOLO D | D | D | D | D | D | A | A | G | A

D I blew out my flip-flop

Stepped on a pop-top

A Cut my heel had to cruise on back home

But there's booze in the blender

And soon it will render

D That frozen concoction that helps me hang on

G A D Wastin away again in margaritaville

G A D Searching for my lost shaker of salt

G A D A G Some people claim that there's a woman to blame

A But I know it's my own damn fault

G A Yes and some people claim that there's a

D A G woman to blame

A And I know it's my own damn fault

D | G | A | D | A |
FFP
1 2 3

You and Tequila 12/29/12

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

[STD Tuning, Key of G -- NO CAPO]

Intro: ⁴ //: G / G C / G / G C ://
4 (4x)

G G C G G C
Baby here I am again, kicking dust in the canyon wind
G G C G G C
Waiting for that sun to go down
G G C G G C
Made it up Mulholland Drive, hell-bent on getting high
G G C G G C
High above the lights of town

Chorus:

D G
You and tequila make me crazy
D G
You run like poison in my blood
Bm Em
One more night could kill me, baby
C D G / G C / G / G C /
One is one too many, one more is never enough

G G G G C
For 30 days and 30 nights, I've been putting up a real good fight
G G C G G C
There were times I thought you'd win
G G C G G C
It's so easy to forget the bitter taste morning left
G G C G G C
Swore I wouldn't go back there again

D G
You and tequila make me crazy
D G
You run like poison in my blood
Bm Em
One more night could kill me, baby
C D Em
One is one too many, and one more is never enough

(Em) A
When it comes to you, oh the damage I could do
Em C
It's always your favorite sins that do you in

{INSTRUMENTAL BREAK} //: G / G C / G / G C ://

D G
You and tequila make me crazy
D G
You run like poison in my blood
Bm Em
One more night could kill me, baby
C D G / G C / G / G C / G__ /
One is one too many, and one more is never enough *rit.*

Wicked Game - in Em (Revised 021113)

Chris Isaak (Capo 7 with Chris)

(Intro) Em / D / A / A / (4X)

Em D A

The world was on fire and no one could save me but you.

Em D A

It's strange what desire will make foolish people do.

Em D A

I never dreamed that I'd meet somebody like you.

Em D A

And I never dreamed that I'd lose somebody like you.

Em D A

No, I don't want to fall in love (This world is only gonna break your heart)

Em D A

No, I don't want to fall in love (This world is only gonna break your heart)

Em D A

With you

Em D A

With you (This world is only gonna break your heart)

Em D A

What a wicked game to play, to make me feel this way.

Em D A

What a wicked thing to do, to let me dream of you.

Em D A

What a wicked thing to say, you never felt this way.

Em D A

What a wicked thing to do, to make me dream of you.

Wicked Game (cont)

Em D A
And I want to fall in love (This world is only gonna break your heart)
Em D A
No, I want to fall in love (This world is only gonna break your heart) with you.

(Solo) Em / D / A / A / (4X)

Em D A
The world was on fire and no one could save me but you.
Em D A
It's strange what desire will make foolish people do.
Em D A
I never dreamed that I'd love somebody like you.
Em D A
And I never dreamed that I'd lose somebody like you,

Em D A
No, I want to fall in love (This world is only gonna break your heart)
Em D A
No, I want to fall in love (This world is only gonna break your heart)

Em D A
With you. (This world is only gonna break your heart)
Em D A
With you. (This world is only gonna break your heart)
Em D A
No, I... (This world is only gonna break your heart)
Em D A
(This world is only gonna break your heart)
Em D A
Nobody loves no one.