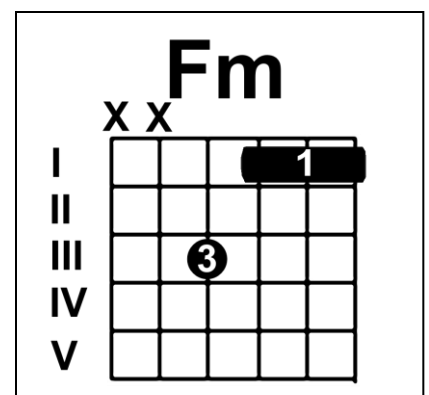
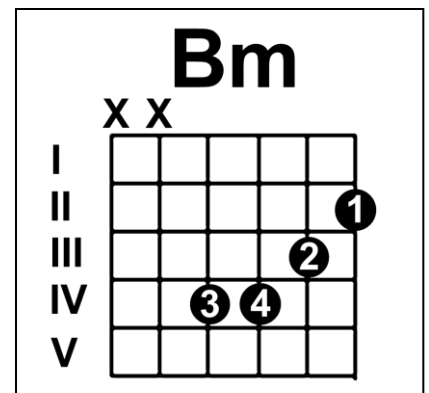


First 12 Chords for the Guitar

(Major Chords then minor)



Free Fallin' 062413

Tom Petty

Capo Fret 3 to play with Tom...

Verse Pattern: / D D^{Sus4} / D^{Sus4} D D^{Add9} /

Verse 1

She's a good girl, loves her mama

Loves Jesus and America too

She's a good girl, crazy bout Elvis

Loves horses and her boyfriend too

Verse 2

It's a long day living in Reseda

There's a freeway runnin' through the yard

And I'm a bad boy cause I don't even miss her

I'm a bad boy for breakin her heart

Chorus

D G / G-D-A D G / G-D-A
And I'm free, free fallin'
D G / G-D-A D G / G-D-A
Yeah I'm free, free fallin'

Verse 3

All the vampires walkin' through the valley

Move west down Ventura Boulevard

And all the bad boys are standing in the shadows

All the good girls are home with broken hearts

Chorus

D G / G-D-A D G / G-D-A
And I'm free, free fallin'
D G / G-D-A D G / G-D-A
Yeah I'm free, free fallin'

Bridge

D G
Free fallin', now I'm
G - D - A
free fallin', now I'm
D G
Free fallin', now I'm
G - D - A
free fallin', now I'm

Verse 4

I wanna glide down over Mulholland

I wanna write her name in the sky

Gonna free fall out into nothin'

Gonna leave this world for a while

Chorus

D G / G-D-A D G / G-D-A
And I'm free, free fallin'
D G / G-D-A D G / G-D-A
Yeah I'm free, free fallin'

[Repeat on out, end on A____]

I Walk The Line 08/19/13

Johnny Cash

E A
I keep a close watch on this heart of mine
E A
I keep my eyes wide open all the time
D A
I keep the ends out for the tie that binds
E A
Because you're mine, I walk the line

E A
I find it very, very easy to be true
E A
I find myself alone when each day's through
D A
Yes, I'll admit that I'm a fool for you
E A
Because you're mine, I walk the line

E A
As sure as night is dark, and day is light
E A
I keep you on my mind both day and night
D A
And happiness I've known proves that it's right
E A
Because you're mine, I walk the line

E A
You've got a way to keep me on your side
E A
You give me cause for love that I can't hide
D A
For you I know I'd even try to turn the tide
E A
Because you're mine, I walk the line

Jambalaya 10/07/13

Hank Williams

G D7
Goodbye Joe me gotta go me oh my oh
G
Me gotta go pole the pirogue down the bayou
D7
My Yvonne the sweetest one me oh my oh
G
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou
D7
Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and filet gumbo
G
Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher amio
D7
Pick guitar fill fruit jar and be gay-o
G
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou
D7
Thibodaux Fontaineaux the place is buzzing
G
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen
D7
Dress in style and go hog wild me oh my oh
G
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou
D7
Settle down far from town get me a pirogue
G
And I'll catch all the fish in the bayou
D7
Swap my mon to buy Yvonne what she need-oh
G
Son of a gun we'll have big fun on the bayou
repeat #2

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.

G D C
I can't use it any more.

G D Am
It's getting dark, too dark to see.

G D C
Feel like I'm knockin' on heaven's door.

Chorus

G D Am
Knock, knock, knockin' on heavens door.

G D C
Knock, knock, knockin' on heavens door.

G D Am
Knock, knock, knockin' on heavens door.

G D C
Knock, knock, knockin' on heavens door.

SOLO (verse, up to several times through)

VS2

G D Am
Ma, take these guns away from me.

G D C
I can't shoot them any more.

G D Am
There's a long black cloud following me.

G D C
Feel like I'm knockin' on heaven's door.

Chorus X2

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 D 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 D | G | A | D | A | And I know it's my own damn fault

1 2 3

Midnight Special

V1

D Well, you wake up in the G mornin, you hear the work bell D ring,
And they march you to the A7 table to see the same old D thing.
Aint no food upon the G table, and no pork up in the D pan.
But you better not A7 complain, boy, you get in trouble with the D man.

CHORUS

Let the midnight G special shine a light on D me,
Let the midnight A7 special shine a light on D me
Let the midnight G special shine a light on D me,
Let the midnight A7 special shine a everlovin' light on D me.

V2

Yonder come miss G Rosie, how in the world did you D know?
By the way she wears her A apron, and the clothes she D wore.
Umbrella on her G shoulder, piece of paper in her D hand;
She come to see the A govnor, she wants to free her D man.

Chorus

V3

If you're ever in G houston, well, you better do the D right;
You better not A gamble, there, you better not D fight,
Or the sheriff will G grab ya and the boys will bring you D down.
The next thing you G know, boy, oh - You're D prison bound.

Chorus 2X

Mustang Sally 04/29/13

Wilson Pickett

Intro: / C7 / C7 / C7 / C7 /

VS1:

Mustang Sally, / C7 / C7 / C7 / C7 / / C7 / C7 / C7 / C7 /
guess you'd better slow your Mustang down
Mustang Sally now baby, / F7 / F7 / F7 / F7 / / C7 / C7 / C7 / C7 /
I guess you'd better slow your Mustang down
You been a runnin' all over town / G / G G-F# / F7 /
I guess I better put your flat feet on the ground, oh yes / C7 / C7 / C7 / C7 /

CHORUS:

All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride) / C7 / C7 / C7 / C7 /
All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride) / C7 / C7 / C7 / C7 /
All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride) / F7 / F7 / F7 / F7 /
All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride) / C7 / C7 / C7 / C7 /
All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride) / G / G G-F# / F7 /
One of these a early mornings / C7 / C7 / C7 / C7 /
|You gonna be wipin' your weepin' eyes, yes you will

VS2:

Bought you a brand new Mustang, a nineteen-sixty-five / C7 / C7 / C7 / C7 /
Now your goin' 'round, signifyin' woman -- you don't wanna let me ride / C7 / C7 / C7 / C7 /
Mustang Sally baby yeh, / F7 / F7 / F7 / F7 / / C7 / C7 / C7 / C7 /
I guess you'd better slow your Mustang down
You been runnin' all over town now / G / G G-F# / F7 /
I'm gonna put your bad feet on the ground, oh yeh Sally, well / C7 / C7 / C7 / C7 /

CHORUS (same)

OUTRO: / C / C / C / C /

"All ya wanna do is ride around Sally..." vocal vamp out to end - stay in C...

Never Been To Spain (Revised 10/23/12)

Three Dog Night

VS1

(E) A
Well I never been to Spain
E
But I kinda like the music
A
See the ladies are insane there
E
And they sure know how to use it
B7
They don't abuse it
A
Never gonna lose it
E
I can't refuse it....hmmmmm...

VS2

(E) A
Well I never been to England
E
But I kinda like the Beatles
A
Well I headed for Las Vegas
E
Only made it out to Needles
B7 A
Can you feel it, must be real it
E
Feels so good, feels so good

VS3

(E) A
Well I never been to heaven
E
But I've been to Oklahoma
A
Well they tell me I was born there
E
But I really don't remember
B7 A
In Oklahoma, not Arizona
E
What does it matter,
What does it matter

Solo:

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

[Repeat **VS1**, **VS3**]

Solo (same)

Pontoon 09/17/13

Little Big Town

Intro: A

A
Back this hitch up into the water
Untie all the cables and rope

D
Step onto the astro turf

Get yourself a coozie, Let's A go

A
Who said anything about skiin'?
Floatin' is all I wanna do

D
You can climb the ladder

Just don't rock the boat while I barbeque A

Chorus:

A D
On the pontoon

Makin' waves and catchin' rays up on the A roof

Jumpin' out the back, don't act like you don't E want to

Party in slow motion, A out here in the open

Mmmmmmm...motorboatin' (Hoo hoo hoo)

A
Reach your hand down into the cooler
Don't drink it if the mountains aren't blue

D A
Try to keep it steady as you recline on your black intertube

Chorus:

D
Pontoon

Makin' waves and catchin' rays up on the A roof

Jumpin' out the back, don't act like you don't E want to

Party in slow motion A out here in the open

Pontoon (cont)

Mmmmmm...motorboatin'

Inst: | D | D | A | A | E | A | A |

Bridge:

A
5 mile an hour with aluminum side
Wood panelin' with a water slide
Can't beat the heat, so let's take a ride

Chorus:

On the D pontoon
Makin' waves and catchin' rays up A on the roof
Jumpin' out the back, don't act like you don't E want to
Party in slow motion I'm A out here in the open

Mmmmmmm...motorboatin'

A (Stay in "A" to the end)
On the pontoon
(Hoo hoo hoo)
On the pontoon
(Hoo hoo hoo)
Back this hitch out into the water
On the pontoon
(Hoo hoo hoo)
(Hoo hoo hoo)

PROMISES - EZ (Revised 07/23/12)

Eric Clapton

Key of G, 4/4 time, moderately fast

Intro: 1-2-3-G / C / G / D / D /
/ C / G / D / D-(F#)-G / G /

G

I don't care if you never come home

C

G

I don't mind if you just, keep on rowing away on a
distant sea cause

D

(F#) G / G /

I don't love you and you don't love me.

G

Cause a commotion when you come to town

C

Give 'em a smile and they melt,

G

Have'n lovers and friends it's all good and fine

D

(F#) G / G /

But I don't like yours and you don't like mine.

Chorus:

G C G

D

La la la la la la la

C G

D-(F#)-G

La la la la la la la

G

I don't care what you do at night oh oh

C

I don't care how you get your delights

G

I'm gonna leave you alone I'll just let it be

D

(F#) G / G /

I don't love you and you don't love me

Chorus (same)

Promises (cont)

Bridge:

C G
I've got a problem, can you relate,
Am G
I got a woman call'n love hate,
C G
We made a vow, we'd always be friends,
Am G
How could we know that promises end?

Chorus:

G C G D
La la la la la la la
C G D D-(F#)-G
La la la la la la la

G
I try to love you for years upon years,
C
You refuse to take me for real
G
It's time you saw what I want you to see
D (F#) G
And I still love you but you just like me.

Bridge (same)

Chorus (same)

(F#) bass note only, no cord! Hook thumb over guitar neck to grab the F# note, used to walk up to the G cord, this simulates the bass and it's the hook of the song.

Rock You Like a Hurricane 10/02/13

The Scorpions

Intro (4x)

//: Em-Em-Em G-G / A-A C D-D ://

C Em
It's early morning
C Em D
The sun comes out
C Em
Last night was shaking
C D
And pretty loud
C Em
My kitty is purring
C Em D
And scratches my skin
C Em
So what is wrong
C D
With another sin

C Em
The bitch is hungry
C Em D
She needs to tell
C Em
So give her inches
C D
And feed her well
C Em
More days to come to
C Em D
New places to go
C Em
I've got to leave, yeah
C D
It's time for a show

Chorus (2x)

Em-Em-Em G-G / A-A C D-D
Here I am, rocked you like a
Em-Em-Em G-G / A-A C D-D
Hurricane

C Em
My body is burning
C Em D
It starts to shout
C Em
Desire is coming
C D
It breaks out loud
C Em
Lust is in cages
C Em D
Till storm breaks loose
C Em
Just have to make it
C D
With someone I choose

C Em
The night is calling
C Em D
I have to go
C Em
The wolf is hungry
C D
He runs the show
C Em
He's licking his lips
C Em D
He's ready to win
C Em
On the hunt tonight for
C D
Love at first sting

Chorus (same, 4x)

Em-Em-Em G-G / A-A C D-D
Here I am, rocked you like a
Em-Em-Em G-G / A-A C D-D
Hurricane

Rock You Like a Hurricane (cont)

SOLO (8x)

//: Em-Em-Em G-G / A-A C D-D ://

END

Em-Em-Em

Here I am!

Em-Em____ (Drums only)

It's early morning

The sun comes out

Last night was shaking

And really loud

My cat is purring

It scratched my skin

So what is wrong

D - D

With another sin

C Em

The night is calling

C Em D

I have to go

C Em

The wolf is hungry

C D

He runs the show

C Em

He's licking his lips

C Em D

He's ready to win

C Em

On the hunt tonight for

C D

Love at first sting

Chorus (4x)

Em-Em-Em G-G / A-A C D-D

Here I am, rocked you like a

Em-Em-Em G-G / A-A C D-D

Hurricane

Smoke on the Water 12/07/13

Deep Purple

Intro: Guitar 2 patterns alone, next Drums 2 patterns, then Bass 2 patterns

//: G / G / G C Bb G ://
COUNT: 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & / 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & / 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & / 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & /

(Verse Pattern) //: G / G / G F / G ://

Verse 1: G F G
We all came out to Montreux on the Lake Geneva shoreline
G F G
To make records with a mobile - We didn't have much time
G F G
Frank Zappa & the Mothers were at the best place around
G F G
But some stupid with a flare gun burned the place to the ground

Chorus: C Ab G C Ab (Intro Hook)
Smoke on the water - A fire in the sky - Smoke on the water

Verse 2: G F G
They burned down the gambling house - It died with an awful sound
G F G
And Funky Claude was running in and out, pulling kids out to ground
G F G
When it all was over, we had to find another place
G F G
Swiss time was running out - It seemed that we would lose the race

Chorus (same)

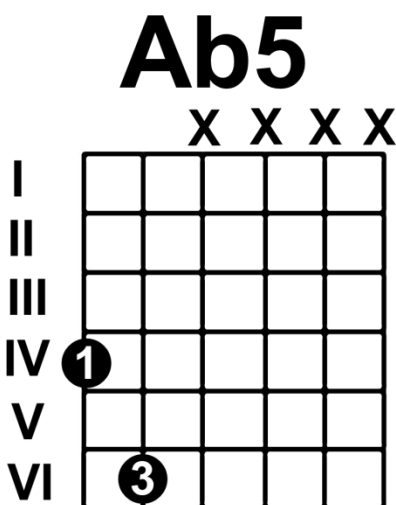
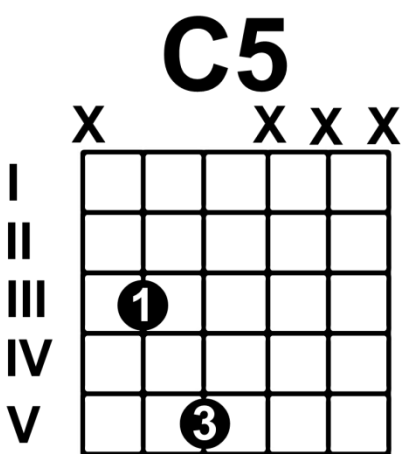
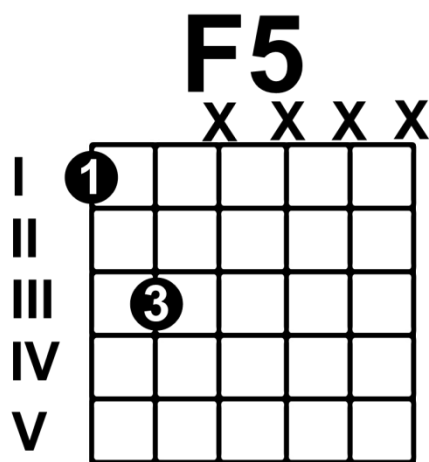
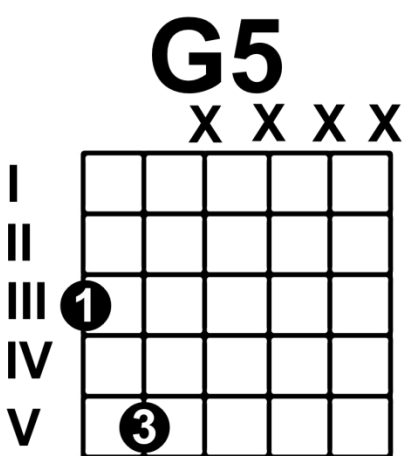
(3x)
SOLO //: G / G / G F / G :// C / C / F / F / (Intro Hook)

Verse 3: G F G
We ended up at the Grand Hotel; it was empty, cold and dead
G F G
But with the Rolling drunk Stones play'n just outside, making a music bed
G F G
With a few red lights - a few old beds, we made a place to sweat
G F G
No matter what we get outa this, I know -- I know we'll never forget

Chorus (same)

END: Solos ride on the hook out to eternity...

Smoke On The Water CHORDS



TULSA TIME 10/07/13

Hank Williams & Many Others

4
/ G / G / G / D / D / D / D / G ://
4

VS1)

G D
I left Oklahoma, drivin' in a Pontiac, just about to lose my mind
G
I was goin' to Arizona, maybe on to California where the people all live so fine.

VS2)

G D
My baby said, I'm crazy, my mama called me lazy. I was gonna show 'em all this time.
G
Cause you know I ain't no fool, And I don't need no more schoolin', I was born to just walk the line.

Chorus

G D
Livin' on Tulsa time. Livin' on Tulsa time.

Well, you'll know I been through it. When I set my watch back to it.
G
Livin' on Tulsa time.

VS3)

G D
Well, there I was in Hollywood, wishin' I was doin' good. Talkin' on the telephone line.
G
But they don't need me in the movies, and nobody sings my songs. Guess I'm just a'wastin' time.

VS4)

G D
Well, then I got to thinkin', man, I'm really sinkin', and I really had a flash this time
G
I had no business leavin', and nobody would be grievin' If I just went on back to Tulsa time.

Chorus (same)

End:

D G
Gonna set my watch back to it, 'cause you know I been through it. Livin' on Tulsa time.



Watermelon Crawl

Tracy Byrd

^G
I was driving thru Georgia in late July

^{D G}
On a day hot enough to make the Devil sign

^C
I saw a homemade sign written in red

^{G D G}
Rind County Watermelon Festival Ahead

^G
Well, I wasn't in a hurry so I slowed down

Took a two lane road to a one horse town

^C
There was a party going on when I got there

^{G D G}
I heard a welcome speech from a small town mayor

CHORUS:

^C
He said we got a hundred gallons of sweet red wine

^{G G G}
Made from the biggest watermelon on the vine

^C
Help yourself to some but obey the law

^{G D G}
If you drink don't drive do the watermelon crawl

^G
When the band started playing the watermelon queen said

^{D G}
Let me show you something that you ain't never seen

^C
She grabbed me by the arm said come on let's go

^{G D}
She dipped down spun around and doe-see-

^G
ued

^G
She rocked back on her heels dropped down to
her knees

^D
Crawled across the floor then she jumped back
on her feet

^C
She wiggled and she giggled beat all you ever
saw

^{G D G}
Said this is how you do the watermelon crawl

REPEAT CHORUS

^G
Well if you're ever down in Georgia round about
July

^{D G}
If you ain't in a hurry then you oughta stop by

^C
I can guarantee that you're gonna have a ball

^{G D G/G}
Learning how to do the watermelon crawl

REPEAT CHORUS

^G
Have fun you all

^{G/G/G/G}
Do the watermelon crawl

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

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___ /

You Can't Always Get What You Want 10/02/13

The Rolling Stones

//: A / D ://

A D
I saw her today at a reception
A D
A glass of wine in her hand
A D
I knew she would meet her connection
A D
At her feet was her footloose man

Chorus:

A D
No, you can't always get what you want
A D
You can't always get what you want
A D
You can't always get what you want
B D
And if you try sometime, you might find
A D A D
You get what you need ahhhhhhah yeah

A D
I saw her today at a reception
A D
A glass of wine in her hand
A D
I knew she would meet her connection
A D
At her feet was her footloose man

Chorus (same)

A D
And I went down to the demonstration
A D
To get my fair share of abuse
A D
Singing, "We're gonna vent our frustration
A D
If we don't we're gonna blow a 50-amp fuse"

Sing it to me now...

Chorus (same)

A D
I went down to the Chelsea drugstore
A D
To get your prescription filled
A D
I was standing in line with Mr. Jimmy
A D
And man, did he look pretty ill

A D
We decided that we wd have a soda
A D
My favorite flavor, cherry red
A D
I sung my song to Mr. Jimmy
A
Yeah, and he said one word to me,
D
and that was "dead," I said to him

Chorus (same) Oh yes! Woo!

A D
Ya get what ya need, yeah, oh baby!
A D
Oh yeah!

A D
I saw her today at the reception
A D
In her glass was a bleeding man
A
She was practiced at the
D
art of deception
A
Well I could tell by
D
her blood-stained hands

Chorus (same, 2X)

END: //: A / D ://

(Many X, building up to a peak
crescendo of Vienna Boys Choirs)