

DON'T STOP (Cover Kings - Set 3)

If you wake up and don't want to smile
If it takes just a little while
Open your eyes and look at the day
You'll see things in a different way

/ E D A - / / / B7 - - - /

{Refrain}

Don't stop thinking about tomorrow
Don't stop, it'll soon be here
It'll be better than before
Yesterday's gone, yesterday's gone

Why not think about times to come
And not about the things that you've done
If your life was bad to you
Just think what tomorrow will do

{Refrain}

All I want is to see you smile
If it takes just a little while
I know you don't believe that it's true
I never meant any harm to you

{Refrain twice}

Don't you look back
Don't you look back

GO YOUR OWN WAY

Loving you isn't the right thing to do
How can I ever change things that I feel
If I could, maybe I'd give you my world
How can I, when you won't take it from me

/ G - - D / C - - G / :

{Refrain}

You can go your own way, go your own way
You can call it another lonely day
You can go your own way, go your own way

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

Tell me why everything turned around
Packing up shacking up is all you wanna do
If I could, baby I'd give you my world
Open up, everything's waiting for you

{Refrain}

You can go your own way, go your own way
You can call it another lonely day
Another lonely day
You can go your own way, go your own way
You can call it another lonely day
You can go your own way
You can call it another lonely day

Welcome To The Working Week / Elvis Costello

E G#m7

Now that your picture's in the paper bein' rhythmic'ly admired

C#m7 F#

And you can have anyone that you have ever desired,

A B

All you gotta tell me now is why, why, why why.

A C#m

Welcome to the working week.

A

Oh, I know it don't thrill you.

E

I hope it don't kill you.

A C#m F#

Welcome to the working week.

A B

You gotta do it till you're through it so you better get to it.

E G#m

All of your fam'ly had to kill to survive,

C#m F#

And they're still waitin' for their big day to arrive.

A B

But if they knew how I felt, they'd bury me alive.

A C#m

Welcome to the working week.

A

Oh, I know it don't thrill you.

E

I hope it don't kill you.

A C#m F#

Welcome to the working week.

A B

You gotta do it till you're through it so you better get to it.

G#m C#m

I hear you sayin', "Hey, the city's all right,"

F#m G#m A B

When you only read a bout it in books.

G#m C#m

Spend all your money gettin' so convinced

A B

That you never even bother to look

E G#m C#m

Sometimes I wonder if we're livin' in the same land.

F#

Why d'you wanna be my friend

A B

When I feel like a juggler runnin' outta hands?

A C#m

Welcome to the working week,

A E

Oh ah, welcome to the working week.

PUMP IT UP / Elvis Costello

[B] [Bb] [A] [B] | [Bb] [A] | [B] [Bb] [A] [B] | [Bb] [A] |

[B7] I've been on tenter-hooks ending in dirty looks,
Listening to the Muzak, thinking 'bout this 'n' that.
She said that's that. I don't wanna chitter chat.
Turn it down a little bit or turn it down flat.
[E7] Pump it up when you don't really need it.
Pump it up until you can feel it.

[B] [Bb] [A] [B] | [Bb] [A] | [B] [Bb] [A] [B] | [Bb] [A] |

Down in the pleasure centre, hell bent or heaven sent,
Listen to the propaganda, listen to the latest slander.
There's nothing under hand that she wouldn't understand.
Pump it up until you can feel it.
Pump it up when you don't really need it.

She's been a bad girl. She's like a chemical.
Though you try to stop it, she's like a narcotic.
You wanna torture her. You wanna talk to her.
All the things you bought for her, putting up your temp'ature.
Pump it up until you can feel it.
Pump it up when you don't really need it.

[E7] Out in the fashion show, down in the bargain bin,
You put your passion out under the pressure pin.
[B7] Fall into submission, hit and run transmission.
No use wishing now for any other sin
[E7] Pump it up until you can feel it.
Pump it up when you don't really need it.

[B] [Bb] [A] [B] | [Bb] [A] | [B] [Bb] [A] [B] | [Bb] [A] |
[B] [Bb] [A] [B] | [Bb] [A] | [B] [Bb] [A] [B] | [Bb] [A] |
[B] [Bb] [A] [B] | [Bb] [A] |

SHAMBALA

E D A :} DC G :}

Wash away my troubles, wash away my pain
With the rain in Shambala
Wash away my sorrows, wash away my shame
With the rain in Shambala

Ooooh... yeah | Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

Everyone is helpful, everyone is kind
On the road to Shambala
Everyone is lucky, everyone is so kind
On the road to Shambala

A D A!! :}

How does your light shine
In the halls of Shambala
How does your light shine
In the halls of Shambala

I can tell my sister 'bout the flowers in her eyes
On the road to Shambala
I can tell my brother 'bout the flowers in his eyes
On the road to Shambala

How does your light shine
In the halls of Shambala
How does your light shine
In the halls of Shambala
Tell me how, how does your light shine
In the halls of Shambala
Tell me how, how does your light shine
In the halls of Shambala....

BLACK AND WHITE

C G :}

The ink is black / The page is white

C F G

Together we learn to read and write.

C G :}

A child is black / A child is white;

C F Dm G

The whole world looks upon the sight,

C F C

A beautiful sight...

G C

And now a child can understand

G G

That this is the law of all the land, all the land.

The world is black / The world is white.

It turns by day and then by night...

C G :}

A child is black / A child is white

Together they grow to see the light, to see the light

G C

And now at last plainly see;

G G

We'll have a dance of liberty, liberty.

The world is black

MOONSHADOW / Cat Stevens

Oh, I'm being' followed by a moonshadow - moonshadow, moonshadow
Leapin' and hoppin' like a moonshadow - moonshadow, moonshadow

D - - - / / G - A - / D - - - / x4 //

And if I ever lose my hands, lose my plow, lose my lands
Yes, if I ever lose my hands, oh if...
I won't have to work no more

G - D - / / / G - A - / G - D - / /
G - Em - / D - Bm - / Em - A - / D - - - //

And if I ever lose my eyes, all my colors all run dry
Yes if I ever lose my eyes, of if...
I won't have to cry no more

Oh, I'm being' followed by a moonshadow - moonshadow, moonshadow
Leapin' and hoppin' like a moonshadow - moonshadow, moonshadow

And if I ever lose my legs, I won't moan and I won't beg
Yes if I ever lose my legs, of if...
I won't have to walk no more

And if I ever lose my mouth, all my teeth north and south
Yes if I ever lose my mouth, of if...
I won't have to talk (*pause*)

Did it take long to find me? I asked the faithful light
Yes, did it take long to find me and are you goin' to stay the night?

E - - - / A - - - / x2 / x2 / x2 //

Oh, I'm being' followed by a moonshadow - moonshadow, moonshadow
Leapin' and hoppin' like a moonshadow - moonshadow, moonshadow

Moonshadow, moonshadow (2x)

G - A - / D - - - // (2x)

YOU DON'T MESS AROUND WITH JIM / Jim Croce

Uptown got it's hustlers
The Bowery got it's bums

And 42nd street got big Jim Walker

He's a pool shootin' son of a gun
Ya, he's big and dumb as a man can come
But stronger than a country hoss
And when the bad folks all get together at night
You know they all call big Jim boss

F - - - (8x) / B^b - - - (4x) / C7 - - - / B^b - - - / C7 - - - / B^b - - - / F - - - / //

C: And they say, `You don't tug on Superman's' cape
You don't spit into the wind
You don't pull the mask off the old Lone Ranger
And you don't mess around with Jim' Da, do, da, do...

B^b - - - / F - - - / B^b - - - / F - - - / B^b - - - / / C7 - B^b - / F - - - / / C7 - - - / //

Well out of south Alabama come a country boy
He said, `Looking for a man named Jim
I am a pool shootin' boy, my name is Will Macoy
But down home they call me Slim
And I'm looking for the king of 42nd street
He's driving a drop top Cadillac
Last week he took all my money, and it may sound funny
But I've come to get my money back'

C: And everybody say Jack, ` / Chorus

Well a hush fell over the pool room
When Jim he come boppin' off the street
And when the cuttin' was done
The only part that wasn't bloody was the soles of the big man's feet
And he was cut in 'bout a hundred places
And he was shot in a couple more
And you better believe the song took on a different story
When big Jim hit the floor

C: You don't tug on Superman's' cape
You don't spit into the wind
You don't pull the mask off the old Lone Ranger
And you don't mess around with Slim Da, do, da, do...

C: CHORUS

Ya, big Jim got his hat
Find out where it's at
And not hustling people strange to you
Even if you got a two piece custom made pool cue
F - - - / B^b - - - / F7 - - - / B^b - - - // (4x)

BEAST OF BURDEN | D /C# B- G | G D : | A7

I'll never be your beast of burden
My back is broad but it's a hurting
All I want is for you to make love to me
I'll never be your beast of burden
I've walked for miles my feet are hurting
All I want is for you to make love to me

Am I hard enough
Am I rough enough
Am I rich enough
I'm not too blind to see

I'll never be your beast of burden
So let's go home and draw the curtains
Music on the radio
Come on baby make sweet love to me

Am I hard enough
Am I rough enough
Am I rich enough
I'm not too blind to see

Oh little sister
Pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty, girl
You're a pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty girl
Pretty, pretty
Such a pretty, pretty, pretty girl
Come on baby please, please, please

I'll tell ya
You can put me out
On the street
Put me out
With no shoes on my feet
But, put me out, put me out
Put me out of misery

Yeah, all your sickness
I can suck it up
Throw it all at me
I can shrug it off
There's one thing baby
That I don't understand
You keep on telling me
I ain't your kind of man

Ain't I rough enough, ooh baby
Ain't I tough enough
Ain't I rich enough, in love enough
Ooh! ooh! please

I'll never be your beast of burden
I'll never be your beast of burden
Never, never, never, never, never, never, never be

I don't need no beast of burden
I need no fussing
I need no nursing
Never, never, never, never, never, never, never be

TAKING CARE OF BUSINESS / Bachman-Turner Overdrive

You get up every morning, from your alarm clock's warning

Take the 8:15 into the city

There's a whistle up above, and people pushin', people shovin'

And the girls who try to look pretty

C - - - / B^b - - - / F - - - / C - - - / x4 //

And if your train's on time, you can get to work by nine

And start your slaving job to get your pay

If you ever get annoyed, look at me I'm self-employed

I love to work at nothing all day

C: And I'll be taking care of business, every day
Taking care of business, every way
I've been taking care of business, it's all mine
Taking care of business and working overtime - Work out!

C - - - / B^b - - - / F - - - / C - - - / x4 //

If it were easy as fishin', you could be a musician

If you could make sounds loud or mellow

Get a second-hand guitar, chances are you'll go far

If you get in with the right bunch of fellows

People see you having fun, just a-lying in the sun

Tell them that you like it this way

It's the work that we avoid, and we're all self-employed

We love to work at nothing all day

C: And we'll be taking care of business, every day
Taking care of business, every way
We've been taking care of business, it's all mine
Taking care of business and working overtime

B: Take good care of my business / When I'm away, every day whoo!

F - B^b - / C - B^b - / x2 / x2 / x2 //

You get up every morning, from your alarm clock's warning

Take the 8:15 into the city

There's a whistle up above, and people pushin', people shovin'

And the girls who try to look pretty

And if your train's on time, you can get to work by nine

And start your slaving job to get your pay

If you ever get annoyed, look at me I'm self-employed

I love to work at nothing all day

C: *(Chorus)*

T: Takin' care of business, takin' care of business 2x **(A capella)**

C: *(Repeat Chorus and Fade)*

STRANGERS IN THE NIGHT

VS {G Gmaj7 B-7 Bbdim A- A-7 D9 G [D- E7-9 A- C- G E-7 A-7 D7]
G Gmaj7 D7 A-7 D7 F Gdim A-7 D7 :} ALL SOLO [THEN D#7 To New Key

VS {G# G#maj7 C-7 Bdim A#- A#-7 D#9 G# [D#- F7-9 A#- C#- G# F-7 A#-7 D#7]
G# G#maj7 D#7 A#-7 D#7 F# G#dim A#-7 D#7 :} ALL

Strangers in the night exchanging glances
Wondering in the night what were the chances
We'll be sharing love before the night was through?

Something in your eyes was so inviting
Something in your smile was so exciting
Something in my heart told me I must have you.

Strangers in the night two lonely people we were
Strangers in the night up to the moment when we
Set out first hello little did we know
Love was just a glance away
warm and bracing dance away and

Ever since that night we've been together
Lovers at first sight in love for ever
It turned out so right for strangers in the night

Love was just a glance away
A warm and bracing dance away and
Ever since that night we've been together
Lovers at first sight in love for ever
It turned out so right for strangers in the night

ROCK-N-ME | A D A | A G D

Well I've been lookin' real hard
And I'm tryin' to find a job
But it just keeps gettin' tougher every day
But I got to do my part cause I know in my heart
I got to please my sweet baby, yeah

Well, I ain't superstitious
And I don't get suspicious
But my woman is a friend of mine
And I know that it's true that all the things that I do
Will come back to me in my sweet time

So keep on rock'n me baby

Keep on a rock'n me baby

Keep on a rock'n me baby
Keep on a rock'n me baby

I went from phoenix, arizona
All the way to tacoma
Philadelphia, atlanta, l.a.
Northern california where the girls are warm
So I could be with my sweet baby, yeah

Keep on a rock'n me baby
Keep on a rock'n me baby
Keep on a rock'n me baby
Keep on a rock'n me baby

Baby, baby, baby

Keep on rock'n | Rock'n me baby | Keep on a rock'n

Help

Am F
Help! I need somebody! Help! Not just anybody!
D G
Help! You know I need someone! Help!

G Bm
When I was younger, so much younger than today,
Em C F G
I never needed anybody's help in any way.
Bm
But now those days are gone, I'm not so self-assured,
Em C F G
now I find I've changed my mind, I've opened up the door.

(Chorus:)

Am
Help me if you can I'm feeling down,
F
and I do appreciate you being 'round.
D
Help me get my feet back on the ground,
G
won't you please, please help me.

G Bm
And now my life has changed in, oh, so many ways,
Em C F G
my independence seemed to vanish in the haze.
Bm
But every now and then I feel so insecure,
Em C F G
I know that I just need you like I've never done before.

(Chorus)

G Bm
When I was younger, so much younger than today,
Em C F G
I never needed anybody's help in any way.
Bm
But now those days are gone, I'm not so self-assured,
Em C F E
now I find I've changed my mind, I've opened up the door.

G
Help me, help me, uuh.

Hey Jude

E B
Hey Jude, don't be a fool

B7 E
Take a sad song and make it better

A E
The minute you let her into your heart

B7 E
Then you can start to make it better

E B
Hey Jude, don't let me down

B7 E
Take a sad song and make it better

A E
The minute you let her into your heart

B7 E
Then you can start to make it better

E7 A A/G#
Let it out and let in

F#m
Hey Jude begin

B7 E
To making the world a little better

E7 A A/G#
Don't you know that it's a fool

F#m
Who plays it cool

B7 E
In making the world a little better

NA E7 B7

Eb Bb
Hey Jude, don't let me down

Bb7 Eb
Take a sad song and make it better

Ab Eb
The minute you let her into your heart

Bb7 Eb
Then you can start to make it better

Eb7 Ab
Let it out and let in

Fm
Hey Jude begin

Bb7 Eb
To making the world a little better

Eb7 Ab
Don't you know that it's a fool

Fm
Who plays it cool

Bb7 Eb
By taking the world upon your shoulder

Eb Bb
Hey Jude, don't let me down

Bb7 Eb
Take a sad song and make it better

Ab Eb
The minute you let her into your heart

Bb7 Eb
Then you can start to make it better

Eb Db Ab Eb
Na..... na... na... na.. na na. na..... na.. na na. na..... Hey jude

I WANNA BE SEDATED | VS - A D : | BR - D E A : | D E

Twenty-twenty-twenty four hours to go I wanna be sedated
Nothin' to do and no where to go-o-oh I wanna be sedated

Just get me to the airport put me on a plane
Hurry hurry hurry before I go insane
I can't control my fingers I can't control my brain

Oh no no no no no
Twenty-twenty-twenty four hours to go....

Just put me in a wheelchair and put me on a plane
Hurry hurry hurry before I go insane
I can't control my fingers I can't control my brain

Oh no no no no no
Twenty-twenty-twenty four hours to go I wanna be sedated
Nothin' to do and no where to go-o-o I wanna be sedated

Just put me in a wheelchair get me to the show
Hurry hurry hurry before I go loco
I can't control my fingers I can't control my toes

Oh no no no no no
Twenty-twenty-twenty four hours to go...
Just put me in a wheelchair...

Ba-ba-bamp-ba ba-ba-ba-bamp-ba I wanna be sedated
Ba-ba-bamp-ba ba-ba-ba-bamp-ba I wanna be sedated

RIKKI DON'T LOSE THAT NUMBER

(Steely Dan)

E D A E

We hear you're leaving, that's OK.

D A E C# B D

I thought our little wild time had just begun.

A E

I guess you kind of scared yourself, you turn and run.

F#m7 A RUN - (B F# Ab A D Ab A)

But if you have a change of heart,

E G

Rikki don't lose that number, you don't wanna call nobody else.

A G D

Send it off in a letter to your self.

C Em

Rikki don't lose that number it's the only one you own.

C D A (tacet) E

You might use it if you feel better when you get home.

D A E

I have a friend in town, he's heard your name.

D A E C# B D

We can go out driving on slow hand row.

A E

We could stay inside and play games I don't know.

F#m7 A RUN - (B F# Ab A D Ab A)

And you could have a change of heart,

CH

LEAD : D A E D A G F G F E D A E

Amaj7 G#m7

You tell yourself you're not my kind,

Amaj7 C#m7

But you don't even know your mind.

F#m7 A RUN - (B F# Ab A D Ab A)

And you could have a change of heart,

CHORUS

Rikki don't lose that number, Rikki don't lose that number ...

Lonely People

This is for all the lonely people
Thinking that life has passed them by
Don't give up until you drink from the silver cup
And ride that highway in the sky

/ G Em Bm - / G Em Bm D / C D G Em / C D G D /

This is for all the single people
Thinking that love has left them dry
Don't give up until you drink from the silver cup
You never know until you try

... / C D G - /

Well I'm on my way
Yes, I'm back to stay
Well, I'm on my way back home

/ CG Am - // CG AmD G D /

This is for all the lonely people
Thinking that life has passed them by
Don't give up until you drink from the silver cup
She'll never take you down or never give you up
You never know until you try

... / C D G Em // C D Em /

CHERRY, CHERRY | INTRO 4 E A D A | E | A D E D |

Baby loves me... yes, yes she does
Ah, the girl's outta sight, yeah
Says she loves me.... yes, yes she does
Mmm, gonna show me tonight, yeah

CH / Hey, she got the way to move me, Cherry
(She got the way to groove me)
Cherry, baby / She got the way to move me
(She got the way to groove me) | All right | **A Riff 4X**

No, we won't tell a soul where we gone to
Girl, we do whatever we want to
Ah, I love the way that you do me
Cherry, babe, you really get to me | Yeah... **E 4X**

Y'ain't got no right.... no, no you don't
Ah, to be so exciting
Won't need bright lights... no, no we won't
Gonna make our own lightning

CH / Hey, she got the way to move me, Cherry
(She got the way to groove me)
Cherry, baby / She got the way to move me
(She got the way to groove me) | All right | **A Riff 4X**

(2 Bars) 8 BARS Piano Solo 4 bars (12 Bars)
Yeah... aw Yeah, She ... and Me.. Aw Maybe , Could Be.. So Loveley
Yeah ...Gotta be... PIANO SOLOS (BARS)

No, we won't tell a soul where we gone to
Girl, we do whatever we want to
Ah, I love the way that you do me
Cherry, babe, you really get to me | Yeah... **E 4X**

Baby loves me... yes, yes she does
Ah, the girl's outta sight, yeah
Says she loves me.... yes, yes she does
Mmm, gonna show me tonight, yeah

She got the way to move me... 10x / A RIFF 4X END