

|  |    |
|--|----|
| Around and Around by Chuck Berry         | 2  |
| Bad Bad Leroy Chart                      | 3  |
| bad_bad_leroy_brown_-_jim_croce          | 4  |
| ill_be_your_baby_tonight_-_robert_palmer | 5  |
| Leaps And Bounds Chords Chart            | 6  |
| my way - frank sinatra                   | 9  |
| old_time_rock_n_roll_-_bob_seger         | 10 |
| Sweet Caroline                           | 11 |
| vincent - don mclean                     | 12 |
| way_out_west_-_dingoes                   | 13 |
| when_im_64_-_beatles                     | 15 |

# Around and Around by Chuck Berry

Chorus **A**  
I said the joint was rocking Goin' round and round  
**D** **A**  
Yeah, reeling and a rocking What a crazy sound  
**E** **E7** **A**  
And they never stopped rocking 'Til the moon went down

**A**  
Well it sounds so sweet I had to take me chance  
**D** **A**  
Rose out of my seat I just had to dance  
**E** **E7** **A**  
Started moving my feet Whoa to clapping my hands

*Chorus then Instrumental Break*

**A D A E E7 A x4**

**A**  
Yeah at twelve o'clock You know the place was packed  
**D** **A**  
Front doors was locked Yeah the place was packed  
**E** **E7** **A**  
And when the police knocked Those doors flew back  
**D** **A**  
But they kept on rocking Goin' round and round  
**D** **A**  
Yeah, reeling and a rocking What a crazy sound  
**E** **E7** **A**  
And they never stopped rocking 'Til the moon went down

**A**  
Well the joint stayed a rocking Goin' round and round etc.  
**D**  
Yeah, reeling and a rocking  
**A**  
What a crazy sound  
**E** **E7** **A**  
And they never stopped rocking 'Til the moon went down

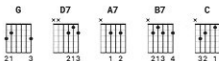
**A D A E E7 A x4**

# Bad Bad Leroy Brown Chords by Jim Croce

Difficulty: beginner

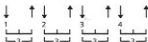
Tuning: E A D G B E

## CHORDS



## STRUMMING

148 bpm



Chords:

G 355433  
D7 x5453x  
A7 575655  
B7 797877  
C 8-10-10-9-8-8  
D7\* 10-12-10-11-10-10

[Intro]

G D7

[Verse 1]

G  
Well, the south side of Chicago  
A7  
Is the baddest part of town.  
B7  
And if you go down there  
C D7\*  
You better just beware of a man  
C G D7\*  
name of Leroy Brown.  
G  
Now, Leroy more than trouble.  
A7  
You see he stand about 'bout six  
foot four.

B7

All the downtown ladies call him  
C  
"treetop lover."  
D7\* C G D7\*  
All the men just call him "sir."

[Chorus]

G  
And he's bad, bad, Leroy Brown,  
A7  
The baddest man in the whole damn  
town.  
B7 C  
Badder than old King Kong  
D7\* C G D7\*  
And meaner than a junkyard dog.

[Verse 2]

G  
Now, Leroy, he a gambler,  
A7  
and he like his fancy clothes.  
B7 C  
And he like to wave diamond rings  
D7\* C G D7\*  
in front of everybody's nose  
G  
He got a custom Continental.

# Bad, Bad Leroy Brown     Jim Croce



**Intro:**    [G] ////    [D7C] ////

Well the [G] South side of Chicago, is the [A7] baddest part of town  
And if you [B7] go down there, you better [C] just beware  
Of a [D7] man named Leroy [G] Brown  
Now [G] Leroy more than trouble, you see he [A7] stand 'bout six foot four  
All the [B7] downtown ladies call him [C] "Treetop Lover"  
All the [D7] menfolk call him [G] "Sir"

**Chorus:** And he's [G] bad, bad Leroy Brown  
The [A7] baddest man in the whole damned town  
[B7] Badder than old King [C] Kong  
And [D7] meaner than a [C] junkyard [G] dog

Now [G] Leroy, he a gambler, and he [A7] like his fancy clothes  
And he [B7] like to wave his [C] diamond rings,  
In front of [D7] everybody's [G] nose  
He got a [G] custom Continental, he got an [A7] Eldorado too  
He got a [B7] 32 gun in his [C] pocket for fun  
He got a [D7] razor in his [G] shoe

## Repeat Chorus

Well [G] Friday ... 'bout a week ago, [A7] Leroy shootin' dice  
And at the [B7] edge of the bar sat a [C] girl named Doris  
And [D7] ooh that girl looked [G] nice  
Well he [G] cast his eyes upon her, and the [A7] trouble soon began  
Cause [B7] Leroy Brown learned a [C] lesson 'bout messin'  
With the [D7] wife of a jealous [G] man

## Repeat Chorus

Well the [G] two men took to fighting  
And when they [A7] pulled them from the floor  
[B7] Leroy looked like a [C] jigsaw puzzle  
With a [D7] couple of pieces [G] gone

**Chorus:**                    Repeat x 2    then...

Yeah, you were [B7] badder than old King [C] Kong,  
and [D7] meaner than a [C] junkyard [G] dog [C] [G] [C] [G]

**I'll Be Your Baby Tonight** Robert Palmer

## Capo 2

**[G] [G]**

Close your **[G]** eyes, close the door  
You don't have to **[A]** worry any **[A7]** more  
**[C]** I'll . . . be **[D]** your... baby to-**[G]**-night **[G7]**

Shut the **[G]** light, shut the shade  
You don't **[A]** have to be a-**[A7]**-fraid  
**[C]** I'll . . . be **[D]** your... baby to-**[G]**-night **[G7]**

Well, that **[C]** mockingbird's gonna sail away  
**[G]** We're gonna forget it  
**[A7]** Big, old moon's gonna shine like a spoon  
**[D !]** We're gonna let it, **[D7 !]** you won't regret it

Kick your **[G]** shoes off, do not fear  
Bring that **[A]** bottle over **[A7]** here  
**[C]** I'll . . . be **[D]** your... baby to-**[G]**-night

**[G]** Be my baby, Be my baby  
**[A]** Be my baby, Be my baby  
**[C]** I'll . . . be **[D]** your... baby to-**[G]**-night **[G7]**

Well, that **[C]** mockingbird's gonna sail away  
**[G]** We're gonna forget it  
**[A7]** Big, old moon's gonna shine like a spoon  
**[D !]** We're gonna let it, **[D7 !]** you won't regret it

Kick your **[G]** shoes off, do not fear  
Bring that **[A]** bottle over **[A7]** here  
**[C]** I'll . . . be **[D]** your... baby to-**[G]**-night

**[G]** Be my baby, Be my baby  
**[A]** Be my baby, Be my baby  
**[C]** I'll . . . be **[D]** your... baby to-**[G]**-night  
**[C]** I'll . . . be **[D]** your... baby to-**[G]**-night

# Leaps And Bounds Chords by Paul Kelly and the Coloured Girls

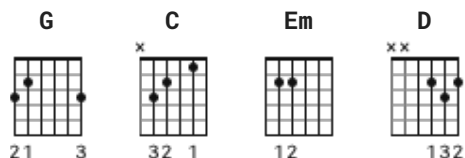


Difficulty: absolute beginner

Tuning: E A D G B E

Capo: 4th fret

## CHORDS



Leaps and Bounds – Paul Kelly

Capo 4th fret (original key B).

The original song has a jangly ringing guitar. After you've got the hang of the basic structure, try replacing the G and the C with a Gsus2 and a Cadd9 in the verse sections to get that ringing effect (holding a D-note on the 2nd string, and a G-note on the 1st string).

[Intro]

Pick out the intro

**G / C / G / C**

[Verse]

**G C**  
I'm high on the hill, looking over the bridge

**G C**  
To the M.C.G.

**G C**  
And way up on high, the clock on the silo

**G C**  
Says eleven degrees

[Chorus]

**G C**  
I remember

**G C**  
I remember

[Verse]

**G C**  
I'm breathing today, the month of May

**G C**  
All the burning leaves

**G C**  
I'm not hearing a sound, my feet don't even

**G C**  
Touch the ground

## [Chorus]

**G C**  
 I remember  
**G C**  
 I remember  
**G C C**  
 I go leaps and bounds  
**G C**  
 I go leaps and bounds

## [Bridge]

**Em D**  
 Down past the river  
**C G**  
 And across the playing fields  
**Em D**  
 The fields all empty  
**C**  
 Only for the burning leaves

## [Chorus]

**G C**  
 I remember  
**G C**  
 I remember  
**G C**  
 I go leaps and bounds  
**G C**  
 I go leaps and bounds

## [Lead Break]

**Em / D /**  
**C / G /**  
**Em / D /**  
**C / / /**

**G C**  
 I'm high on the hill, looking over the bridge  
**G C**  
 To the M.C.G.  
**G C**  
 I'm stumbling around, my feet don't even  
**G C**  
 Touch the ground

**G C**  
 I remember  
**G C**  
 I remember  
**G C**  
 I remember  
**G C**  
 I remember

**G** **C**  
I go leaps and bounds  
**G** **C**  
I go leaps and bounds  
**G** **C**  
I go leaps and bounds  
**G** **C**  
I go leaps and bounds

**G** **C**  
I remember  
**G** **C**  
I remember  
**G** **C**  
I remember  
**G** **C**  
I remember

[Outro]

**G** **C**  
  
**G** **C** I remember  
**G** **C** I remember  
**G** **C** I remember everything  
**G**



# My Way

Frank Sinatra

[C] [C] And [C]now, the end is [Em]near,  
And so I [Gm]face, the final [A7]curtain.  
My [Dm] friend, I'll say [Dm7]it clear,  
I'll state my [G7]case, of which I'm [C]certain.  
I've [C]lived, a life that's [C7]full,  
I've traveled [F]each, and every [Fm]highway.  
And [C]more, much more than [G7]this, I did it [F]my [C]way.

Re-[C]-grets, I've had a [Em]few,  
But then a-[Gm]-gain, too few to [A7]mention.  
I [Dm]did, what I [Dm7] had to do,  
And saw it [G7]through, without ex-[C]-emption.  
I [C]planned, each chartered [C7]course,  
Each careful [F]step, along the [Fm]byway.  
And [C]more, much more than [G7]this, I did it [F] my [C]way.

Yes, there were [C]times, I'm sure you [C7]knew,  
When I [F]bit off, more than I could chew.  
But through it [Dm]all, when there was [G7]doubt,  
I ate it [Em7]up, and spit it [Am]out.  
I faced it [Dm]all, and I stood [G7]tall,  
And did it [F]my [C]way.

[C]I've loved, I've laughed and [Em]cried,  
I've had my [Gm]fill, my share of [A7] losing.  
And [Dm]now, as tears sub-[Dm7]-side,  
I find it [G7]all so a-[C]-musing.  
[C]To think, I did all [C7]that,  
And may I [F]say, not in a [Fm]shy way.  
Oh, [C]no, oh, no [G7]not me, I did it [F]my [C]way.

For what is a [C]man? What has he [C7]got?  
If not him-[F]-self, then he has naught.  
To say the [Dm]things, he truly [G7]feels,  
And not the[Em7] words, of one who [Am]kneels.  
The record [Dm]shows, I took the [G7]blows,  
[N.C.]And did it [F]my [C]way.

[C] [Bb] [A] [F] [Fm]  
[C] [C/B] [Am]  
[G] Yes it was my [C]way

**Old Time Rock 'N' Roll**

Bob Seger

Just take those old records [A] off the shelf  
 I'll sit and listen to 'em [D] by myself  
 Today's music ain't [E] got the same soul  
 I like that old time [A] rock and roll  
     Don't try to take me to a [A] disco  
     You'll never even get me [D] out on the floor  
     In 10 minutes I'll be [E] late for the door  
     I like that old time [A] rock and roll

[E] Still like that old time [A] rock and roll  
 That kind of music just [D] soothes the soul  
 I reminisce about the [E] days of old with that old time [A] rock and roll [E]

[A] [A] [D] [D] [E] [E] [A] [E]

Won't go to hear 'em play a [A] tango  
 I'd rather hear some blues or [D] funky old soul  
 There's only one sure way to [E] get me to go  
 Start playing old time [A] rock and roll  
     Call me a relic, call me [A] what you will  
     Say I'm old-fashioned, say I'm [D] over the hill  
     Today's music ain't [E] got the same soul  
     I like that old time [A] rock and roll

[E] Still like that old time [A] rock and roll  
 That kind of music just [D] soothes the soul  
 I reminisce about the [E] days of old with that old time [A] rock and roll [E]

[A] [A] [D] [D] [E] [E] [A] [E]

[E] Still like that old time [A] rock and roll  
 That kind of music just [D] soothes the soul  
 I reminisce about the [E] days of old with that old time [A] rock and roll

[E] Still like that old time [N.C. tapping/slapping/clapping] rock and roll  
 That kind of music just soothes the soul  
 I reminisce about the days of old with that old time rock and roll

[E] Still like that old time [A] rock and roll  
 That kind of music just [D] soothes the soul  
 I reminisce about the [E] days of old with that old time [A] rock and roll  
 [E] Still like that old time [A] rock and roll [A] [D] [D] [E] [E] [A!]

# SWEET CAROLINE

Neil Diamond

Capo 2

[E] [E] [E] [E]

[A]Where it began [D]I can't begin to knowin'  
[A]But then I know it's growin' [E]strong  
[A]Was in the spring, [D]then spring became a summer  
[A]Who'd have believed you'd come a[E]long

[A]Hands, [A6]touching hands  
[E]Reaching out, [D]touching me, touching [E]you

[A]Sweet Caro[D]line, [D] [C#] [D] good times never seemed so [E]good  
[A]I'd be in[D]clined to [D] [C#] [D] believe they never [E]would  
[D]But [C#m]now [Bm]I'm

[A]Look at the night [D]and it don't seem so lonely  
[A]We fill it up with only [E]two  
[A]And then I hurt, [D]hurting runs off my shoulder  
[A]How can I hurt when holding [E]you

[A]Warm, [A6]touching warm  
[E]Reaching out, [D]touching me, touching [E]you

[A]Sweet Caro[D]line, [D] [C#] [D] good times never seemed so [E]good  
[A]I'd be in[D]clined [D] [C#] [D] to believe they never [E]would  
[D]Oh [C#m]no [Bm]no

[E] [E] [E] [E]

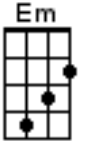
[A]Sweet Caro[D]line, [D] [C#] [D] good times never seemed[E] so good  
[A]I'd be in[D]clined [D] [C#] [D] to believe they never [E]could  
[A]Sweet Caro[D]line, [D] [C#] [D] good times never seemed so [E]good  
[A]I'd be in[D]clined [D] [C#] [D] to believe they never [E]could  
[E]Sweet Caro[A]line

# Vincent

Don McLean

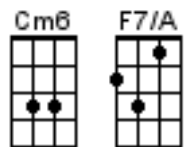
[G] [G >] Starry, starry [G] night... Paint your pallet [Am] blue and grey  
Look out on a [C] summer's day  
with [D7] eyes that know the darkness in my [G >] soul  
Shadows on the [G] hills... sketch the trees and the [Am] daffodils  
Catch the breeze and the [C] winter chills,  
in [D7] colours on the snowy linen [G] land [C // ] [G >]

Now I under-[Am]-stand... [D7] what you tried to [G] say to me  
[Em] How you suffered for your [Am] sanity  
[D7] How you tried to set them [Em] free  
They [Em >] would not listen, they did [A7 >] not know how  
[D7 >] perhaps they'll listen [G] now [G >]



Starry, starry [G] night... Flaming flowers that [Am] brightly blaze  
Swirling clouds in [C] violet haze...re-[D7]-flect in Vincent's eyes of China [G] blue  
Colors changing [G] hue... Morning fields of [Am] amber grain  
Weathered faces [C] lined in pain,  
are [D7] soothed beneath the artist's loving [G] hand [C // ] [G >]

And now I under-[Am]-stand [D7] what you tried to [G] say to me  
[Em] How you suffered for your [Am] sanity  
[D7] How you tried to set them [Em] free  
They [Em >] would not listen, they did [A7 >] not know how  
[D7 >] perhaps they'll listen [G] now [G >]



For they could not [Am] love you, [D7] but still your love was [G] true  
[Em] And when no [Am] hope was left inside  
on that [Cm6 >] starry, starry [Cm6 >] night  
You [G] took your life as [F7/A] lovers often [E7 >] do,  
But [Am >] I could have told you, Vincent,  
[C >] This world was never meant for one as [D7 >] beautiful as [G] you [C // ] [G >]

Starry, starry [G] night...Portraits hung in [Am] empty halls  
Frameless heads on [C] nameless walls,  
with [D7] eyes that watch the world and can't for-[G]-get  
Like the strangers that you've [G] met ...the ragged men in [Am] ragged clothes  
The silver thorn, the [C] bloody rose,  
lie [D7] crushed and broken on the virgin [G] snow [C // ] [G >]

Now I think I [Am] know... [D7] what you tried to [G] say to me [Em]  
How you suffered for your [Am] sanity [D7] How you tried to set them [Em] free  
They would not listen, they're not [A7 >] listening still  
[D7 >] perhaps they never [G] will [C // // ] [G >]

## Way out west

## Dingoes

[G]Way out west where the rai ain don't fall  
[G]Got a job with a company y drillin' for oil  
Just to [D7]make some change  
Living and a working on t[G]he la and

[G]I quit my job and I le eft my wife  
[G]Headed out west for a bra and new life  
Just to g[D7]et away  
Living and a working on t[G]he land

[Am]What a change , it's bee [C]een)  
[G]From working at nine to five  
[Am]How ow strange , it's bee [C]een)  
[D]At last I get the feeling that I'm really alive

[G]They give you a house made out of fibro cement  
[G]You don't need no money 'cause you don't pay no rent  
Yeah, i[D7]t's all so cheap  
Living and a working on the[G] land

[G]La lah, la la lah lah, La lah, la la lah la la lah lah  
[G]La lah, la la lah la la lah lah lah [D7]  
Living and a working on the[G] la and  
[G]La lah, la la lah la la lah lah, La lah, la la lah la la lah lah lah [D7]  
Living and a working on the [G]land, oh oh

[G]Nothing much to do on a Saturday night  
[G]Get into some booze, maybe a fight  
'Cause [D7]it's tough out here  
Living and a working on the[G]land

[Am]What a change , it's be[C]e een)  
[G]From working at nine to five  
[Am]How ow strange , it's bee [C]een)  
[D]At last I get the feeling that I'm really alive

[G]Way out west where the rai ain don't fall  
[G]Got a job with a company drillin' for oil  
And [D7]I ain't never gonna leave  
Living and a working on the[G] land

[G]La lah, la la lah lah, La lah, la la lah la la lah lah  
[G]La lah, la la lah la la lah lah lah [D7]

## Way out west

## Dingoes

Living and a working on the[G] la and  
[G]La lah, la la lah la la lah lah, La lah, la la lah la la lah lah lah [D7]  
Living and a working on the [G]land, oh oh

[G]La lah, la la lah lah, La lah, la la lah la la lah lah  
[G]La lah, la la lah la la lah lah lah [D7]  
Living and a working on the[G] la and  
[G]La lah, la la lah la la lah lah, La lah, la la lah la la lah lah lah [D7]  
Living and a working on the [G]land, oh oh

*Intro: [F] Will you still [Fm] need me, [C] will you still [A] feed me,  
 [D7] When I'm [G7] sixty-[C!]-four? [G7!] [C!]*

[C] When I get older losing my hair, many years from [G] now  
 [G7] Will you still be sending me a valentine,  
 [G] Birthday greetings [C!] bottle of wine?  
 [C] If I'd been out till quarter to three,  
 [C7] Would you lock the [F] door  
 Will you still [Fm] need me, [C] will you still [A7] feed me,  
 [D] When I'm [G] sixty-[C!]-four? [G!] [C!]

[Am////] la la la la [Am] [G////] la la la ... [Am////] mmmm  
 [Am] You'll be older [E7] too [E7]  
 [Am////] Aah... [Am] and if you [Dm] say the word  
 [F!] I [F!] could [G!] stay [G!] with [C] you [G7]

[C] I could be handy mending a fuse, when your lights have [G] gone  
 [G7] You can knit a sweater by the fireside,  
 [G] Sunday mornings [C!] go for a ride  
 [C] Doing the garden, digging the weeds,  
 [C7] Who could ask for [F] more?  
 Will you still [Fm] need me, [C] will you still [A7] feed me,  
 [D] When I'm [G] sixty-[C!]-four? [G!] [C!]

[Am] Every summer we can rent a cottage,  
 In the Isle of [G] Wight, if it's not too [Am] dear  
 ... We shall scrimp and [E7] save, [E7]  
 [Am////] [Am] Grandchildren [Dm] on your knee,  
 [F!] Ve-[F!]-ra, [G!] Chuck, [G!] and [C] Dave [G7]

[C] Send me a postcard, drop me a line, stating point of [G] view  
 [G7] Indicate precisely what you mean to say,  
 [G] Yours sincerely, [C!] wasting away  
 [C] Give me your answer, fill in a form,  
 [C7] mine for ever-[F]-more  
 Will you still [Fm] need me, [C] will you still [A7] feed me,  
 [D] When I'm [G] sixty-[C!]-four? [G!] [C!]