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Running Down a Dream Tom Petty



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

It was a [E] beautiful day, ...the sun beat down
I had the [D] radio on,... I was [E] drivin'
The trees flew by,... me and Del were singin'
Little [D] Runaway,... I was [E] flyin'

Yeah, I'm [A] runnin' [G] down a [E] dream
Never would [G] come to [A] me
Workin' on a [G] myster-[E]-y
Goin' where-[G]-ever it [A] leads
Runnin' [G] down a [E] dream [E]

I [E] felt so good,... like anything was possible
I hit [D] cruise control,... and rubbed my [E] eyes
The last three days,... the rain was unstoppable
It was [D] always cold,... no sun-[E]-shine

Yeah, I'm [A] runnin' [G] down a [E] dream
Never would [G] come to [A] me
Workin' on a [G] myster-[E]-y
Goin' where-[G]-ever it [A] leads
Runnin' [G] down a [E] dream [E]

ouou-[C]-ou ouou-[D]-ou ouou-[E]-ou [E]
ouou-[C]-ou ouou-[D]-ou ouou-[E]-ou [E]

[E] I rolled on,... the sky grew dark
I put the [D] pedal down,... to make some [E] time
There's something good,... waiting down this road
I'm [D] pickin' up,... whatever is [E] mine

Yeah, I'm [A] Runnin' [G] down a [E] dream Never would [G] come to [A] me
Workin' on a [G] myster-[E]-y Goin' where-[G]-ever it [A] leads
Runnin' [G] down a [E] dream [E]

Yeah, I'm [A] Runnin' [G] down a [E] dream Never would [G] come to [A] me
Workin' on a [G] myster-[E]-y Goin' where-[G]-ever it [A] leads
Runnin' [G] down a [E] dream [E]

ouou-[C]-ou ouou-[D]-ou ouou-[E]-ou [E]
ouou-[C]-ou ouou-[D]-ou ouou-[E]-ou [E]
ouou-[C]-ou ouou-[D]-ou ouou-[E]-ou [E]
ouou-[C]-ou ouou-[D]-ou ouou-[E]-ou [E] [E !]

Me and Bobby McGee

Kris Kristofferson

[C] [C]

[C] Busted flat in Baton Rouge, heading for the trains
feeling nearly faded as my [G7] jeans

Bobby thumbed a diesel down just before it rained
took us all the way to New Or- [C]leans

I took my harpoon out of my dirty red bandanna
and was blowing sad while [C7] Bobby sang the [F] blues
with them windshield wipers slapping time and [C] Bobby clapping
hands

we finally [G7] sang up every song that driver [C] knew

[F] Freedom's just another word for [C] nothing left to lose

[G7] Nothing ain't worth nothing but it's [C] free

[F] Feeling good was easy Lord when [C] Bobby sang the Blues

[G7] Feeling good was good enough for me

good enough for me and Bobby Mc [C] Gee [C] [D] [D]

From the [D] coal mines of Kentucky to the California sun

Bobby shared the secrets of my [A7] soul

Standing right beside me Lord through everything I done

Every night she kept me from the [D] cold

Then somewhere near Salinas Lord I let her slip away

searching for the [D7] home I hope she'll [G] find

And I'd trade all my tomorrows for a [D] single yesterday

[A7] holding Bobby's body next to [D] mine

[G] Freedom's just another word for [D] nothing left to lose

[A7] Nothing left is all she left for [D] me

[G] Feeling good was easy Lord when [D] Bobby sang the Blues

[A7] Buddy that was good enough for me

good enough for me and Bobby Mc [D] Gee

La de da de da de da da

La de da da

La de da de da de da da

La de da da

La de da de da de da da

La de da da

La de da de da de da da

[slowing down] La de da da

La de da de da

me and Bobby Mc [A7] Gee

La de da de da

me and Bobby Mc [D] Gee

La de da de da

me and Bobby Mc [A7] Gee

La de da de da

Me and Bobby Mc [D] Gee [D!]

Lodi

Creedence Clearwater Revival

[G] [D7] [C] [G]

[G] Just about a year ago, I [C] set out on the [G] road,
[G] Seekin' my fame and [Em] fortune, [C] lookin' for a pot of [D7] gold.
[G] Things got bad, and [Em] things got worse,
I [C] guess you will know the [G] tune.
Oh! Lord, [D] stuck in Lodi a-[C]-gain [G]

[G] Rode in on the Greyhound, I'll be [C] walkin' out if I [G] go.
[G] I was just passin' [Em] through,
must be [C] seven months or [D7] more.
[G] Ran out of time and [Em] money,
[C] Looks like they took my [G] friends.
Oh! Lord, [D] stuck in Lodi a-[C]-gain [G]

Instrumental:

*[G] Just about a year ago, I [C] set out on the [G] road,
Seekin' my fame and [Em] fortune, [C] lookin' for a pot of [D7] gold.
[G] Things got bad, and [Em] things got worse,
I [C] guess you will know the [G] tune.
[Sing] Oh! Lord, [D] stuck in Lodi a-[C]-gain [G]*

[G] The man from the magazine [C] said I was on my [G] way.
[G] Somewhere I lost [Em] connections, [C] ran out of songs to [D7] play.
[G] I came into town, a [Em] one night stand,
[C] Looks like my plans fell [G] through
Oh ! Lord, [D] stuck in Lodi a-[C]-gain [G]

[G] If I only had a dollar, for [C] every song I've [G] sung.
[G] And every time I've [Em] had to play
while [C] people sat there [D7] drunk.
You [G] know, I'd catch the [Em] next train [C] back to where I [G] live.
Oh! lord, I m [D] stuck in Lodi a-[C]-gain [G]

Oh! lord, I m [D] stuck in Lodi a-[C]-gain [G>]

To Love Somebody

Key: E

Bee Gees

E F#m
There's a light, a certain kind of light
A E
That never shone on me
D E B7 A
I want my life to be lived with you, lived with you

E F#m
There's a way, everybody says
A E
To do each and every little thing
D E B A
But what does it bring if I ain't got you, ain't got you

Chorus

E B
You don't know what it's like
A E
Baby, you don't know what it's like
B A E B7
To love somebody, to love somebody the way I love you?

Verse 2

E F#m
In my brain, I see your face again
A E
I know my frame of mind
D E
You ain't got to be so blind
B A7
And I'm blind, so so so very blind

E F#m
I'm a man, can't you see what I am?
A E
I live and I breathe for you
D E B E
But what good does it do if I ain't got you, ain't got you

Chorus

E **B**
You don't know what it's like
A **E**
Baby, you don't know what it's like
B **A** **E** **B7**
To love somebody, to love somebody the way I love you?

Chorus

E **B**
You don't know what it's like
A **E**
Baby, you don't know what it's like
B **A** **E**
To love somebody, to love somebody the way I love you

Ghost Riders In The Sky

Johnny Cash

Capo on 1st fret

Intro: by Dave

[Am] An old cowboy went riding out one [C] dark and windy day
[Am] Upon a ridge he rested as he went along his way
[Am] When all at once a mighty herd of red eyed cows he saw
[F] A-plowing through the ragged sky and [Dm] up the cloudy [Am] draw

[Am] Their brands were still on fire
and their [C] hooves were made of steel
[Am] Their horns were black and shiny and their hot breath he could feel
[Am] A bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky
[F] For he saw the Riders coming hard
and he [Dm] heard their mournful [Am] cry

[Am] Yippie yi [C] Ohhhhh [C] Yippie yi [Am] yaaaaay
[F] Ghost Riders [Dm] in the [Am] sky

[Am] [Am] [C] [C] [C] [C]
[Am] [Am] [C] [C] [C] [C]
[Am] [Am] [Am] [Am]
[F] [F] [F] [F]
[Am] [Am] [Am] [Am]

[Am] Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred,
their [C] shirts all soaked with sweat
[Am] He's riding hard to catch that herd, but he ain't caught 'em yet
[Am] 'Cause they've got to ride forever on that range up in the sky
[F] On horses snorting fire, As they [Dm] ride on hear their [Am] cry

[Am] Yippie yi [C] Ohhhhh [C] Yippie yi [Am] yaaaaay
[F] Ghost Riders [Dm] in the [Am] sky

[Am] As the riders loped on by him he [C] heard one call his name
[Am] If you want to save your soul from Hell a-riding on our range
[Am] Then cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride
[F] Trying to catch the Devil's herd,
a-[Dm]-cross these endless [Am] skies

[Am] Yippie yi [C] Ohhhhh [C] Yippie yi [Am] yaaaaay
[F] Ghost Riders [Dm] in the [Am] sky
[F] Ghost Riders [Dm] in the [Am] sky
[F] Ghost Riders [Dm] in [Dm !] the [Am] sky [Am] [Am] [Am !]

"RAWHIDE"

Key To The Highway

Big Bill Broonzy

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

I got the [A] key to the [E] highway,
And I'm [D] booked out and bound to [D] go
I'm gonna [A] leave here runnin',
'Cause [E] walkin' is most too [A] slow [E]

I'm goin' [A] down on the [E] border,
Now [D] where I'm better [D] known
Cause [A] woman you don't do nothin',
But [E] drive a good man 'way from [A] home [E]

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

Now when the [A] moon creeps over the [E] mountain,
[D] I'll be on my [D] way
Now I'm gonna [A] walk this old highway,
Un-[E]-til the break of [A] day [E]

Come [A] here, sweet [E] mama,
Now and [D] help me with this heavy [D] load
I am [A] due in West Texas,
And I've [E] got to get on the [A] road [E]

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

I'm [A] goin' to West [E] Texas,
I'm goin' [D] down behind the [D] sun
I'm gonna [A] ask the good Lord
What [E] evil have I [A] done [E]

I got the [A] key to the [E] highway,
And I'm [D] booked out and bound to [D] go
I'm gonna [A] leave here runnin',
'Cause [E] walkin' is most too [A] slow [E]

[A] [E] [D] [D]
[A] [E] [A] [A#9] [A9]

You Ain't Goin' Nowhere

Tom Petty

126 bpm

*Intro: [G] Clouds so swift [Am] Rain won't lift
[C] Gate won't close [G] Railings froze*

[G] Clouds so swift [Am] Rain won't lift
[C] Gate won't close [G] Railings froze
[G] Get your mind off [Am] wintertime
[C] You ain't goin' no-[G]-where

Chorus: [G] Oooh-wee! [Am] Ride me high
[C] Tomorrow's the day my [G] bride's gonna come
[G] Oh, oh, are [Am] we gonna fly
[C] Down in the easy [G] chair!

[G] I don't care how many [Am] letters they sent
[C] Morning came and [G] morning went
[G] Pick up your money and [Am] pack up your tent
[C] You ain't goin' no-[G]-where **Repeat Chorus**

[G] Buy me a flute and a [Am] gun that shoots
[C] Tailgates and [G] substitutes
[G] Strap yourself to the [Am] tree with roots
[C] You ain't goin' no-[G]-where **Repeat Chorus**

Instrumental G Am C G G Am C G

[G] Genghis Khan he [Am] could not keep
[C] All his kings [G] supplied with sleep
We'll [G] climb that hill no [Am] matter how steep
[C] When we get up [G] to it **Repeat Chorus**

Repeat Chorus

[G] [Am] [C] [G] x2

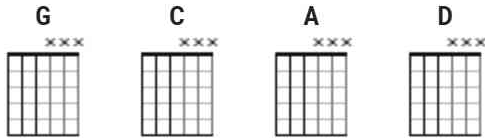
Honky Tonk Women Chords by The Rolling Stones

Difficulty: absolute beginner

Tuning: E A D G B E

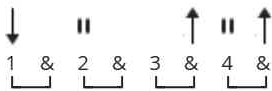
Key: G

CHORDS

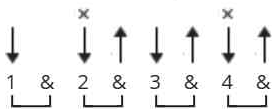


STRUMMING

VERSE MAIN PATTERN 120 bpm



CHORUS 120 bpm



The Rolling Stones - Honky Tonk Women

[Intro]

G G G G

[Verse 1]

G C
I met a gin-soaked barroom queen in Memphis
G A D
She tried to take me upstairs for a ride
G C
She had to heave me right across her shoulder
G D G
'cause I just can't seem to drink you off my mind

[Chorus]

G D G
It's the ho-oooo-nky tonk women
G D G
That gimme, gimme, gimme the honky-tonk blues

[Verse 2]

G **C**
I laid a divorcee in New York City
G **A** **D**
I had to put up some kind of a fight
G **C**
The lady then she covered me in roses
G **D** **G**
She blew my nose and then she blew my mind

[Chorus]

G **D** **G**
It's the ho-oooo-nky tonk women
G **D** **G**
That gimme, gimme, gimme the honky-tonk blues

[Solo]

G	**G**	**C**	**C**
G	**A**	**D**	**D**
G	**G**	**C**	**C**
G	**D**	**G**	**G**

[Chorus]

G **D** **G**
It's the ho-oooo-nky tonk women
G **D** **G**
That gimme, gimme, gimme the honky-tonk blues

G **D** **G**
It's the ho-oooo-nky tonk women
G **D** **G**
That gimme, gimme, gimme the honky-tonk blues

Folsom Prison Blues

Johnny Cash

[G] I hear the train a comin', it's rolling round the bend
And I ain't seen the sunshine since [G7] I don't know when
I'm [C] stuck in Folsom prison and time keeps draggin' [G] on
But that [D7] train keeps a rollin' on down to San An-[G] ton

[G] When I was just a baby my mama told me son
Always be a good boy don't [G7] ever play with guns
But I [C] shot a man in Reno just to watch him [G] die
Now every [D7] time I hear that whistle
I hang my head and [G] cry

[G] I bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car
They're probably drinkin' coffee and [G7] smoking big cigars
Well I [C] know I had it coming I know I can't be [G] free
But those [D7] people keep a movin'
And that's what tortures [G] me

[G] Well if they'd free me from this prison
If that railroad train was mine
I bet I'd move it all a little [G7] further down the line
[C] Far from Folsom prison that's where I want to [G] stay
And I'd [D7] let that lonesome whistle
blow my blues a-[G] way

[G] I hear the train a comin', it's rolling round the bend
And I ain't seen the sunshine since [G7] I don't know when
I'm [C] stuck in Folsom prison and time keeps draggin' [G] on
But that [D7] train keeps a rollin' on down to San An-[G] ton

Old Time Rock 'N' Roll

Bob Seger

[A] [A!]

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!]**

3/4 Time

Ray Charles

I (C) like enchiladas and old El Dorados that (G) shine
(G7) Old friends, guitars, songs, women and (C) wine
(C) Folks say I'm livin' too (C7) fast but I feel (F) fine
And (G) I just keep easin' along in 3/4 (C) time

Some (C) times I get sideways and stay up all night writin' (G) songs
They (G7) say it ain't healthy, but somehow I keep goin' (C) on
I (C) write what I feel
And (C7) don't care if the damned thing don't (F) rhyme,
Just (G) gimme a C-chord and play it in 3/4 (C) time

[Chorus]

It's a (F) big old world and we all have to live our (C) lives
Only (D7) one thing for sure, none of us gonna get out (G) alive (G7)

So (C) while I'm still kickin', I'm gonna keep pickin' my (G) tune
I (G7) like what I'm doin' and I hope it don't end too (C) soon
In (C) all of my life there's one (C7) thing I been (F) hopin' to find
A (G) woman who likes to make (G7) love in 3/4 (C) time

[Chorus]

Repeat 1st verse to finish

Sister Madly

Crowded House

[Am] now you're heading down to [D] get someone
 [Am] should've done what he [F] had to do years ago
 [Am] the position is [D] coming through
 [Am] all the people that you're [F] standing on
 [Am] all the people that you're [D] standing on
 [Am] now you're heading down to [F] be someone
 [Am] someone that you've [D] seen in a magazine
 [Am] your premonition is [F] coming true
 [Am] oh baby you're [D] not so green
 [Am] no baby you're [F] not so green
 [Am] no baby you're [F] not so (nutso?)

sister [Dm] madly [G] waking up the [C] dead [G]
 you're syste-[Dm]-matically [G] stepping on my [C] head [G/B]
 sister [Dm] madly [G/B] waking up the [C] dead [G/B]
 you're syste-[Dm]-matically [E7] stepping on my [Am] head

[Am] now you're heading down to [D] find something
 [Am] something that you [F] buried in your back yard
 [Am] the position is [D] coming through
 [Am] from all the dirt that you're [F] digging up
 [Am] from all the dirt that you're [D] digging up
 [Am] now you're heading down to [F] be somewhere
 [Am] somewhere you im-[D]-agined in your wildest dream
 [Am] your position is [F] coming through
 [Am] from all the people that you're [D] standing on
 [Am] from all the people that you're [F] standing on
 [Am] now you better take a [F] firm hand

sister [Dm] madly [G] waking up the [C] dead [G/B]
 you're system-[Dm]-atically [G/B] stepping on my [C] head [G/B]
 sister [Dm] madly [G/B] waking up the [C] dead [G/B]
 you're system-[Dm]-atically [E7] stepping on my [Am] head

[Am] now you're heading down to [D] get someone
 [Am] someone that you [F] should've had years ago
 [Am] the position is [D] coming through
 all the people that you're [F] standing on
 [Am] all the people that you're [D] standing on
 [Am] all the people that you're [F] standing on
 [Am] uh hard to get a [F] hand on

sister [Dm] madly [G] waking up the [C] dead [G/B]
 you're system-[Dm]-atically [G/B] stepping on my [C] head [G/B]
 sister [Dm] madly [G/B] waking up the [C] dead [G/B]
 you're system-[Dm]-atically [E7] stepping on my [Am] head

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]