

# Colourchord Pop Songs

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## Working 9-5

●→→↓ / ●→↑↓ / ●→↑→ F

●Tumble out of ●bed and I ●stumble to the kitchen

Pour myself a ●cup of ambition

And yawn and stretch and try to come to life

Jump in the shower and the blood starts pumpin'

Out on the street, the traffic starts jumpin'

With folks like me on the job from nine to five

Working nine to ●five, what a way to make a living

Barely getting by, it's all takin' and no giving

They just use your mind and they never give you credit

It's e-nough to drive you crazy ●if ●you let it

Nine to five, for service and devotion

You would think that I would deserve a fair promotion

Want to move ahead but the boss won't seem to let me

I swear sometimes that man is out to get me

They ●let you ●dream just to ●watch 'em shatter

You're just a step on the ●bossman's ladder

But you've got dreams he'll never take away

In the same boat with a lot of your friends

Waitin' for the day your ship'll come in

And the tide's gonna turn and it's all gonna roll your way

Working nine to fiiiiii-iiive

# Never Gonna Give You Up

●→→↓ / ●→↑↓ / ●→↑→((↑)) G

We're no ●strangers to love  
You know the rules and so do I  
A full commitment's what I'm thinking of  
You wouldn't get this from any o-●ther guy  
I just wanna tell you how I'm fee●ling  
Gotta make you understand

●Never ●gonna ●give you up  
Never gonna let you ((down  
Never gonna)) run a-round and desert you  
Never gonna make you cry  
Never gonna say good((bye  
Never gonna)) tell a lie and hurt you

We've known each ●o-ther for so long  
Your heart's been aching, but you're ●too shy to say it  
Inside we both know what's been going on  
We know the game and we're gonna play it  
And if you ask me how I'm fee●ling  
Don't tell me you're too blind to see

# Super Trouper

●→→↓((↓)) / ●→↑↓ / ●→↑→((↑)) E

I ●was sick ●and tired of every((thing  
●When I)) called you last night from Glasg<sup>ow</sup>  
All I do is eat and sleep and ((sing  
Wishing)) every show was the last show  
So imagine I was glad to hear you're coming  
Suddenly I feel all right  
And it's gonna be so different  
When I'm on the stage tonight

Tonight the ●super ((trouper)) ●lights are go((nna)) find  
me  
((Shining)) like the sun  
Smiling having fun  
Fee●ling like a number one  
Tonight the super ((trouper)) beams are go((nna)) blind  
me  
((But I)) won't feel blue, like I always do  
'Cause somewhere in the crowd there's you

Fa●cing twenty thousand of ●your ((friends  
●How can)) anyone be so lonely  
Part of a success that never ((ends  
Still I'm)) thinking about you only  
There are moments when I think I'm going crazy  
But it's gonna be all right  
Everything will be so different  
When I'm on the stage tonight

## Sweet Caroline

●→→↓ / ●→↑↓ / ●→↑→((↑)) Bb

●Where it ●began

I can't begin to know it

●But then I know it's growin' strong

Was in the spring

And spring became the summer

Who'd have believed you'd come a-long

●Hands. ((Touching hands))

Reaching out. Touch-ing ●me, touching you

●Sweet ●Caroline (Ba Ba Ba)

Good times never seemed ●so good

I feel inclined (Ba Ba Ba)

To believe they never would (But now I)

●Look at the ●night

And it don't seem so lonely

●We filled it up with only two

And when I hurt

Hurting runs off my shoulders

How can I hurt when holding you

●One. ((Touching one))

Reaching out. Touch-ing ●me, touching you

●Sweet ●Caroline (Ba Ba Ba)

Good times never seemed ●so good

I feel inclined (Ba Ba Ba)

To believe they never could (x2)

(slowing down) Sweet Caroline!

Neil Diamond

## Someone Like You

●→→↓((↓)) / ●→↑↓ / ●→↑→((↑)) A

●I ●heard that ●you're ((settled down, that you))  
((Found a girl and you're)) married n-o-w  
I heard that your ((dreams came true, guess she))  
((Gave you things, I didn't)) give to you

Old friend, why are you ((so shy? Ain't like))  
((You to hold back or)) hide from the light  
I Hate to turn up out of the Blue uninvited but I  
Couldn't stay away, I couldn't fight it I had  
Hoped you'd see my face and That you'd be reminded that for  
Me it isn't o((ver))

●Never mind I'll find someone like ((you))-oo  
I wish no●thing but the best for ((you)) too  
●"Don't forget me" I beg  
I re((member you)) said  
"Sometimes it lasts in love but sometimes it hurts in((stea))-d  
"Sometimes it lasts in love but sometimes it hurts in((stea))-d

●You ●know how ●the ((time flies only))  
((Yesterday was the)) time of our li-ves we were  
Born and raised in a ((summer haze bound))  
((By the surprise of our)) glory days

I hate to turn up out of the blue, uninvited but I  
Couldn't stay away, I couldn't fight it  
I had hoped you'd see my face  
And that you'd be reminded that for me it isn't o((ver))

●Nothing ●com●pares no worries or cares  
Re((grets and mistakes they're)) memories ma-de  
Who would have known how bitterswe-et this would taste?

Chorus x2

## Country Roads

•→→↓ / •→↑↓ / •→↑→((↑)) F

•Almost heaven ((West Virginia))  
Blue Ridge •Mountains Shenandoah River  
Life is old there ((older than the trees))  
Younger than the mountains growin' like a breeze

•Country •roads take me home  
To the ((place I •be))long  
West Virginia, mountain mama  
Take me home country roads

•All my memories ((gather 'round •her))  
Miner's •lady stranger to blue water  
Dark and dusty ((painted on the sky))  
Misty taste of moonshine teardrop in my eye

(Middle eight)

((•I hear her)) voice in the •morning hour she calls me  
The radio reminds me of my home far away  
((Drivin' down the)) road I get a feelin'  
That I should've been home yesterday, yesterday

John Denver

# Teenage Dirtbag

●→→↓ / ●→↑↓ / ●→↑→((↑)) A

her ●Name is ●Noelle

I have a dream about her

She rings my bell

I got Gym class in half an hour

Oh how she rocks

in ●Keds and tube socks

but ((She doesn't)) know who I a-m

and ((She doesn't)) give a damn a-bout me

'Cause I'm ●just a teenage dirtbag ba((by, yeah))

I'm just a teenage dirtbag ba((by))

Listen to Iron Maiden may((be)) with me

Ooh ooh oo-o-oo

her ●Boyfriend's ●a dick

and He brings a gun to school

and He'd simply kick

my Ass if he knew the truth

he Lives on my block

and he ●Drives an I-Roc

but ((He doesn't)) know who I a-m

and ((He doesn't)) give a damn a-bout me



'Cause I'm •just a teenage dirtbag ba((by, yeah))  
I'm just a teenage dirtbag ba((by))  
Listen to Iron Maiden may((be)) with me  
Ooh ooh oo-o-oo

Oh yeah, dirt b-ag  
No she doesn't know what she's missin'  
Oh yeah, dirt b-ag  
No she doesn't know what she's missin'

man •I feel •like mould  
it's Prom night and I am lonely  
Lo and behold  
She's walkin' over to me  
This must be fake  
my •Lip starts to shake  
((How does she)) know who I a-m?  
and ((Why does she)) give a damn a-bout me

I've got two Tickets to Iron Maiden ba((by))  
Come with me Friday don't say may((be))  
I'm just a teenage dirtbag ba((by)) like you  
Ooh ooh oo-o-oo  
I'm just a teenage dirtbag ba((by)) like you  
Ooh ooh oo-o-oo

'Cause I'm •just a teenage dirtbag ba((by, yeah))  
I'm just a teenage dirtbag ba((by))  
Listen to Iron Maiden may((be)) with me  
Ooh ooh oo-o-oo  
I'm just a teenage dirtbag ba((by)) like you  
Ooh ooh oo-o-oo  
Ooh

## Lean On Me

●→→↓((↓)) / ●→↑↓ / ●→↑→ D

●Sometimes in ●our lives

We ((all)) have pain

We all have ((sor))row

But if we are wise

We ((know)) that there's

Always tomorrow

●Lean on ●me when you're not strong

And I'll ((be)) your ●friend

I'll help you ((car))ry on

For it won't be long

'Til I'm ((gon))na need

Somebody to lean on

●Please swallow ●your pride

If ((I)) have things you need to ((borr))ow

For no one can fill

Those ((of)) your needs

That you won't let show

●You just ●call on me brother, when you need a hand

We all ●need somebod-y to lean on

I just might have a problem that you'll understand

We all need somebod-y to lean on

●Lean on ●me when you're not strong

And I'll ((be)) your ●friend

I'll help you ((car))ry on

For it won't be long

'Til I'm ((gon))na need

Somebody to lean on

# Hallelujah

●→→↓ / ●→↑↓ / ●→↑→((↑)) Bb

Now I ●heard there was a ((secret chord))  
That David played and it ((pleased the Lord))  
But you dont really care for music do you?  
It goes like this, the fourth, the fifth  
The ((minor fall, the major)) lift  
The baffled king composing Hallelu((jah))  
Hallelujah, Halle((lujah)) Hallelujah, Hallelu-u-●jah

Your ●faith was strong but you ((needed proof))  
You saw her bathing ((on the roof))  
Her beauty and the moonlight o●verthrew her  
She tied you to a kitchen chair  
She ((broke your throne, and she cut your)) hair  
And from your lips she drew the Hallelu((jah))  
Hallelujah, Halle((lujah)) Hallelujah, Hallelu-u-●jah

Well ●maybe there's a ((God above))  
But all I've ever ((learned from love))  
Is how to shoot somebody who ●outdrew you  
It's not a cry that you hear at night  
It's ((not somebody who's seen the)) Light  
It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelu((jah))  
Hallelujah, Halle((lujah)) Hallelujah, Hallelu-u-●jah

Well ●maybe I've been ((here before))  
I've seen this room and I've ((walked this floor))  
You know I used to live alone before ●I knew ya  
And I've seen your flag on the marble arch  
Our ((love is not a victory)) march  
It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelu((jah))  
Hallelujah, Halle((lujah)) Hallelujah, Hallelu-u-●jah

There ●was a time you ((let me know))  
What's really going ((on below))  
But now you never show it to ●me do you?  
And I remember when I moved in you  
And the ((holy dove was moving)) too  
And every breath we drew was Hallelu((jah))  
Hallelujah, Halle((lujah)) Hallelujah, Hallelu-u-●jah

## Imagine

●→→↓ / ●→↑↓ / ●→↑→((↑)) G

•Imagine there's no heaven  
It's easy if you try  
No hell below us  
Above us, only sky  
I•magine ((all •the)) people  
Livin' for today  
Ah

•Imagine there's no countries  
It isn't hard to do  
Nothing to kill or die for  
And no religion too  
I•magine ((all •the)) people  
Livin' life in peace  
Yo-hu-u-u-u

You •may say I'm a dreamer  
But I'm not the only one  
I hope someday you'll join us  
And the world will •be as •one

•Imagine no possessions  
I wonder if you can  
No need for greed or hunger  
A brotherhood of man  
I•magine ((all •the)) people  
Sharing all the world  
Yo-hu-u-u-u

You •may say I'm a dreamer  
But I'm not the only one  
I hope someday you'll join us  
And the world will •be as •one

# I Wanna Dance With Somebody

●→→↓ / ●→↑↓ / ●→↑→((↑)) G

(1) Clock strikes u-pon ●the hour  
And the ((●sun begins)) ●to ((fade))  
Still e-nough time to fi-gure out  
How to ((chase my blues)) a-((way))  
I've done alright up 'till now  
It's the light of day that shows me how  
And when the night falls the loneliness calls

●Oh I wanna dance ●with somebody  
I wanna feel the ●heat with somebody  
((Yeah, I wanna dance with somebo))dy  
With somebody who loves me x2

(2) I've been in love and lost ●my senses  
((●Spinning through)) ●the ((town))  
Sooner or later the fe-ver ends  
And I ((wind up feel))ing ((down))  
I need a man who'll take the chance  
On a love that burns hot e-nough to last  
So when the night falls  
My lonely heart calls

(3) ((Somebody who, somebody who)) Somebody who loves me  
yeah  
((Somebody who, somebody who)) To hold me in his arms oh  
I need a man who'll take the chance  
On a love that burns hot e-nough to last  
So when the night falls  
My lonely heart calls

Whitney Houston

## Ocean Eyes

●→→↓ / ●→↑↓ / ●→↑→((↑)) G

I've ●been ●watchin' ●you for some ((time))  
Can't stop starin' at those ocean eyes  
Burning ((cities and)) napalm skies  
Fifteen flares inside those ocean eyes  
Your ocean eyes

●No ●((fair))-ai-r-ai-r  
You really ((know how to)) make me cr((-y-y  
When you gim))me those ocean eyes  
I'm ((sca))-a-re-a-red  
I've never fallen from quite this hi((-gh-gh  
Fallin' in))to your ocean eyes  
Those ocean eyes

I've ●been ●walkin' ●through a world gone ((blind))  
Can't stop thinkin' of your diamond mind  
Careful ((creature made)) friends with time  
He left her lonely with a diamond mind  
And those ocean eyes

●No ●((fair))-ai-r-ai-r  
You really ((know how to)) make me cr((-y-y  
When you gim))me those ocean eyes  
I'm ((sca))-a-re-a-red  
I've never fallen from quite this hi((-gh-gh  
Fallin' in))to your ocean eyes  
Those ocean eyes

Billie Eilish

## Oh What A Beautiful Morning

●→→↓ / ●→↑↓ / ●→↑→((→)) C

●There's a ●bright golden haze on the meadow  
There's a bright golden haze on the meadow  
And the corn is as high as an elephant's eye  
And it looks like it's climbing clear ((up to the)) sky

●Oh ●what a ●beautiful ((mor))nin'  
Oh what a beautiful day  
I've got a beautiful ((fee))lin'  
Everything's going my way

●All the ●cattle ●are standing like statues  
All the cattle are standing like statues  
And they don't turn their heads as they see me ride by  
But a little brown maverick is ((winking her)) eye

●All the ●sounds of ●the earth are like music  
All the sounds of the earth are like music  
And the breeze is so busy it don't miss a tree  
And an old weeping willow is ((laughing at)) me

Rogers and Hammerstein

# Three Little Birds

●→→↓ / ●→↑↓ / ●→↑→((→)) D

●Don't wor●ry about ●a thing  
'cause every little thing  
Is gonna ((be)) al-right  
Singin' don't worry about a thing  
'cause every little thing  
Is gonna ((be)) alright

●Rise up ●this morning  
Smile with the rising sun  
Three little birds  
Pitch by ●my doorstep  
Singin' sweet songs  
Of melodies pure and true  
Singing this is my message to you-ou-ou

Bob Marley



# Daydream Believer

●→→↓ / ●→↑↓((↓)) / ●→↑→((↑)) D

Oh ●I could ●hide 'neath the wings  
Of the blue●bird as she sings  
The six o'clock a-larm would never ((ri-))ng  
But six rings and I rise  
Wipe the sleep out of my eyes  
My shavin' razor's co-ld and it stings  
(La la la la la la la)

Cheer up Sleepy Je-an  
Oh what ●can it ((mean))  
●To a daydream be-liever ●and a  
Homecom-ing ((quee))een?

You once ●thought ●of me  
As a white ●knight on his steed  
Now you know how happy I can ((be-))-ee  
Oh and our good time starts and ends  
Without dollar one to spend  
But how much ba-by do we really need?  
(La la la la la la la)