

Get Back

●→→ / ●→↑ / ●→↑ c

●Jojo was a man who thought he was a lo-ner
But he knew it ●wouldn't la-st
Jojo left his home in Tucson, Arizona
For some California grass

Get back, get back
Get back to where you ●once ●bel-●onged
Get back, get back
Get back to where you ●once ●bel-●onged

●Sweet Loretta Mar-tin thought she was a wo-man
But she was a●nother m-an
All the girls around her say she's got it coming
But she gets it while she ca-n

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're 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

Journey (Before Breakfast)

•→→↓ / •→↑↓ / •→↑→((↑))

((I have)) big •dreams •I think I ((have
I think I)) might have real •big dreams
One day I'll ((tell the world just)) what they a-re
How I ((came so close and)) yet so f-ar

((I've mapped)) it all •out
•But didn't ((plan for wave and)) wave of this •se-lf doubt
I will my ((body's movements)) step by st-ep
Will my ((feet to move the)) right, the le-ft
I think I've seen this road before...

Because this journey •it was over
Way •back before it be-gan
I packed my things years ago and still I haven't left
And I do-n't think my train is co-ming in
No I do-n't think my train is co-ming in

Mmmm, mmmm, mmmm

Mmmm, mmmm, mmmm

((My legs)) are thick as •mud
•The ground ((beneath my feet is)) dust on dust •on dust
This is the ((second time and)) I'm impatient
Not to ((lose or waste a))nother mom-ent
I think I've seen this road befo-re-re-re-re...

Because this journey •it was over
Way •back before it be-gan
I packed my things years ago and still I haven't left
And I do-n't think my train is co-ming in
No I do-n't think my train is co-ming in

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

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

Oh What A Beautiful Morning

•→→↓ / •→↑↓ / •→↑→((↑)) C

•There's a •bright gol•den 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

Super Trouper

•→→↓((↓)) / •→↑↓ / •→↑→((↑)) E

I •was sick •and tired of every((thing
•When I)) called you last night from Glasgow
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

Take Me Home, 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