

Proud Mary

Intro

| C A | C A | C A G F | F A D |

D

Left a good job in the city, workin for the man every night and day

and I never lost one minute of sleepin' worryin' bout the way things might

A

Bm

have been. Big wheel a-keep on turnin' Proud Mary keep on burnin

D

Roll - in', rollin', on the river

repeat intro:

D

Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis, pumped allot of pain down in New

Orleans, But I never saw the good side of the city till I hitched a ride

A

Bm

on a river boat queen. Big wheel a-keep on turning, proud mary keep on

D

burnin, roll - in, rollin, rollin on the river

repeat intro

SOLOS

repeat intro:

D

if you come down to the river, bet you're gonna find some people who live

you don't have to worry, cause you got no money people on the river are

A

Bm

happy to give. Big wheel keep on turning proud mary keep on burnin

D

roll - in, rollin, rollin on the river

Mustang Sally

12 BAR BLUES FORMAT

Mustang Sally, guess you better slow that Mustang down
Mustang Sally, guess you better slow that Mustang down
You been runnin' all over town now
Guess I'll have to put your flat feet back on the ground.

All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)
All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)
All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)
All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)
One of these early mornings
I'm gonna be wipin' those weepin' ey[B7]es

I bought you a vintage Mustang, a 1965
Now your comin' 'round, signifyin' woman
You don't wanna let me ride
Mustang Sally, guess you better slow that Mustang down
You been runnin' all over town now
Guess I'll have to put your flat feet back on the ground.

All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)
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One of these early mornings
I'm gonna be wipin' those weepin' eyes

TWIST AND SHOUT

C F G F C F G F

Well shake it up baby ...

Well work it on ...

(break) ||: C F G F :|| x4

G
Ahh Ahh ...

Well shake it up b...

Well, shake it up, baby, now (shake it up, baby)
Twist and shout (twist and shout)
C'mon c'mon, c'mon, c'mon, baby, now (come on baby)
Come on and work it on out (work it on out)

Well, work it on out, honey (work it on out)
You know you look so good (look so good)
You know you got me goin', now (got me goin')
Just like I knew you would (like I knew you would)

Well, shake it up, baby, now (shake it up, baby)
Twist and shout (twist and shout)
C'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon, baby, now (come on baby)
Come on and work it on out (work it on out)

You know you twist your little girl (twist, little girl)
You know you twist so fine (twist so fine)
Come on and twist a little closer, now (twist a little closer)
And let me know that you're mine (let me know you're mine)

Well, shake it up, baby, now (shake it up, baby)
Twist and shout (twist and shout)
C'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon, baby, now (come on baby)
Come on and work it on out (work it on out)

You know you twist your little girl (twist, little girl)
You know you twist so fine (twist so fine)
Come on and twist a little closer, now (twist a little closer)
And let me know that you're mine (let me know you're mine)

Well, shake it, shake it, shake it, baby, now (shake it up baby)
Well, shake it, shake it, shake it, baby, now (shake it up baby)
Well, shake it, shake it, shake it, baby, now (shake it up baby)

Take It Easy

G
Well I'm a runnin' down the road try'n to loosen my load
D C
I've got seven women on my mind
G D
Four that wanna own me, two that wanna stone me
C G
One says she's a friend of mine
Em C G
Take it easy, take it easy
Am C Em
Don't let the sound of your own wheels drive you crazy
C G
Lighten up while you still can
C G
Don't even try to understand
Am C G
Just find a place to make your stand, and take it easy

G
Well, I'm a standin' on a corner in Winslow, Arizona
D C
Such a fine sight to see
G D
It's a girl my lord in a flat-bed Ford
C G
Slowin' down to take a look at me
Em C G
Come on, baby, don't say maybe
Am C Em
I gotta know if your sweet love is gonna save me
C G C G
We may lose and we may win, though we may never be here again
Am C G
So open up I'm climbin' in, so take it easy

G
Well, I'm a runnin' down the road tryin' to loosen my load
D C
Got a world of trouble on my mind
G D C G
Lookin' for a lover who won't blow my cover, she's so hard to find
Em C G
Take it easy, take it easy
Am C Em
Don't let the sound of your own wheels make you crazy
C G C G
Come on baby, don't say maybe
Am C G C Em
I gotta know of your sweet love is gonna save me

Bad Moon Rising

Intro and strumming for the verses:

D C G D

D C G D D C G D

I see the bad moon rising, I see trouble on the way

D C G D D C G D

I see earthquakes and lightning, I see bad times today

Chorus:

G D

Don't go around tonight, well it's bound to take your life

C G D

There's a bad moon on the rise

D C G D D C G D

I hear hurricanes blowing, I know the end is coming soon

D C G D D C G D

I fear rivers overflowing, I hear the voice of rage and ruin

Chorus

D C G D D C G D

Hope you got your things together, hope you are quite prepared to die

D C G D D C G D

Looks like we're in for nasty weather, one eye is taken for an eye

Chorus

Chorus

Down On the Corner

Verse 1:

C G C
Early in the evenin' just about supper time, over by the courthouse,
G C F C
they're starting to unwind, four kids on the corner, trying to bring you up,
G C
Willy picks a tune out and he blows it on the harp.

Chorus:

F C G C F C
Down on the corner, out in the street, Willy and the Poorboys are playin'
G C
bring a nickel, tap your feet.

Verse 2:

C G C
Rooster hits the washboard, and people just gotta smile, Blinky thumps the
G C F C
gut bass and solos for awhile. Poor-boy twangs the rhythm out on his
G C
Kalamazoo. And Willy goes in to a dance and doubles on Kazoo.

repeat chorus:

3rd verse:

C G C
You don't need a penny just to hang around, but if you got a nickel won't
G C F C
you lay your money down. Over on the corner, there's a happy noise,
G C
people come from all around to watch the magic boy.

repeat chorus and fade:

Brown Eyed Girl

G C G D G
Hey, where did we go days when the rain came

C G D G
Down in the hollow playing a new game

C G
Laughing, and a running, hey, hey

D G C
Skipping and a jumping in the misty morning fog,

G D C D G Em
with our hearts a thumpin' and you, my brown eyed girl

C D G D
You, my brown eyed girl

Whatever happened to Tuesday and so slow
Going down to the old mine
With a transistor radio
Standing in the sunlight laughing
Hiding behind a rainbow's wall
Slipping and a sliding
All along the waterfall
With you, my brown eyed girl
You, my brown eyed girl

bridge:

D
Do you remember when we used to sing

G C G D
Sha la la la la la la te da Just like that

G C G D G
Sha la la la la la la te da la te da

Now that I'm all on my own
I saw you just the other day
My, how you have grown
Cast my memory back there Lord
Sometimes I'm overcome thinkin' 'bout it
Laughing and a running hey, hey
Behind the stadium
With you, my brown eyed girl
You, my brown eyed girl

Do you remember when we used to sing
D G C
Sha la la la la la la la

Pink Cadillac

Bb Eb F

Verse 1

You may think I'm fooling,
For the foolish things I do
You may wonder how come I love you
When you get on my nerves like you do
Well baby, you know you bug me
There ain't no secret about that
Well come on over here and hug me
And baby I'll spill the facts
Well honey it ain't your money
'Cause I got plenty of that
I love you for your

Chorus

Pink Cadillac, crushed velvet seats
Riding in the back, oozing down the street
Waving to the girls, Peeling out of sight
Spending all my money on a Saturday night
Honey I just wonder what you do there in back of your
Pink Cadillac, Pink Cadillac

Verse 2

Well now way back in the Bible, temptations always come along
There's always somebody tempting
Somebody into doing something they know is wrong
Well they tempt you man with silver and they tempt you sir with gold
And they tempt you with the pleasures that flesh does surely hold
They say Eve tempted Adam with an apple
Man I ain't going for that I know it was her

Chorus (Repeat)

Verse 3

Now some folks say it's too big and uses too much gas
Some folks say that it's too old and that it goes too fast
But love is bigger than a Honda, it's bigger than a Subaru
Hey man there's only one thing and one car that will do
Anyway we don't have to drive it honey
We can park it out back and have a party in your

Chorus (Repeat)

Pink Cadillac Pink Cadillac

AUTHORITY SONG

SONG FORMAT

Verse
Chorus
Verse
Chorus
Sols
Break
Chorus x 3

VERSE

A D E A D E
They like to get you in a compromising position
A D E A D E
They like to get you with a smile on your face
A D E A D E
Oh they think you're so cute when they got in that condition
A D E A D E
Well I think it's a total disgrace, and I say

CHORUS

A D E A D E
I fight authority, authority always wins
well I fight authority, authority always wins
well I've been doin' it since I was a young boy and I come out winnin'
well I fight authority, authority always wins

Call my preacher I said give me strength for round 5
he said you don't need no strength you need to grow up son
I said growin' up leads to growin old and then to dyin'
and dyin' to me don't sound like all that much fun, and I say

CHORUS

BREAK (a cappella with hand claps)
i say oh no...

CHORUS (a cappella with hand claps)

Call Me the Breeze

Lynyrd Skynyrd

A

They call me the breeze, I keep blowing down the road

D

A

Well now they call me the breeze, I keep blowing down the road

E

D

A

I aint got me nobody I don't carry me no load

Aint no change in the weather, aint no changes in me

Well there aint no change in the weather, aint no changes in me

And I aint hiding from nobody, nobody's hiding from me

Solo

Well I got that green light baby, I got to keep movin on

Well I got that green light baby, I got to keep movin on

I might go out to California might go down to Georgia, I don't know

Solo

Well I dig those Georgia Peaches, make me feel right at home

Well I dig those Georgia Peaches, make me feel right at home

Well I don't love me no one woman so I can't stay in Georgia long

They call me the breeze, I keep blowing down the road

Well now they call me the breeze, I keep blowing down the road

I aint got me nobody I don't carry me no load

OOO – Mr Breeze

R.O.C.K. IN THE U.S.A.

SONG FORMAT

Intro
Verse
Chorus
Verse
Chorus
Solos
Verse
Chorus x ?

INTRO
E A D A

E A D A E A D A
They come from the cities and they come from the smaller towns,

E A D A E A D A
beat up cars with guitars and drummers goin' crack, boom, bam.

CHORUS

E A D A
R. O. C. K. in the U. S. A.

E A D A
R. O. C. K. in the U. S. A

E A D A B
R. O. C. K. in the U. S. A, yeah, yeah

(no chord) E A D A etc, for a few more bars
Rockin' in the U. S. A.

Said goodbye to their families, said goodbye to their friends;
with pipedreams in their heads and very little money in their hands.
Some are black and some are white, aint't too proud to sleep on the floor tonight.
With the blind faith of Jesus, you know that they just might . . .

(no chord)
be rockin in the USA

>Chorus

Voices from nowhere and voices from the larger towns
Filled our head full of dreams, turned our world upside down
There was Frankie Lymon, Bobby Fuller, Mitch Ryder (they were rockin')
Jackie Wilson, Shangrilas, Young Rascals (they were rockin')
Spotlight on Martha Reeves, let's don't forget James Brown.

(no chord) (spoken)
Rockin' in the USA. Hey!

>Chorus
(repeat and fade)

Drift Away

(Mentor Williams)

Intro:

B F#/B E/B F#/B B F#7sus B

Verse 1:

E B
Day after day I'm more confused
E F# B
So I look for the light in the pouring rain
E B
You know that's a game that I hate to lose
C#m E
I'm feelin' the strain, ain't it a shame

Chorus:

B
Oh, give me the beat, boys, and free my soul
F#/A# E/G#
I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away
B
Oh, give me the beat, boys, and free my soul
F# E
I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away

[repeat intro]

Verse 2:

Beginning to think that I'm wastin' time
I don't understand the things I do
The world outside looks so unkind
I'm countin' on you to carry me through

[repeat chorus]

[repeat intro]

Bridge:

C#m
And when my mind is free
E B
You know a melody can move me
C#m
And when I'm feelin' blue
E F#
The guitar's comin' through to soothe me
E B
Thanks for the joy that you've given me
E F# B
I want you to know I believe in your song
E B
Rhythm and rhyme and harmony
C#m E

You help me along makin' me strong
[repeat chorus to fade - acappella first couple times]

SWEET HOME ALABAMA

Chords:

D C G (all the way through – you all know it)

Big wheels keep on turning,
carry me home to see my kin
singing songs about the southland.
I miss ole bamy once again and I think it's a sin. Yeah.

Well, I heard Mister Young sing about her.
Well, I heard ole Neil put her down.
Well, I hope Neil Young will remember
a southern man don't need him around anyhow.

Sweet home Alabama where the skies are so blue.
Sweet home Alabama, Lord, I'm coming home to you.

In Birmingham they love the Gov'nor. Oooh hoo hoo.
Now we all did what we could do.
Now Watergate does not bother me.
Does your conscience bother you, tell the truth.

Sweet home Alabama where the skies are so blue.
Sweet home Alabama, Lord, I'm coming home to you.

Now Muscle Shoals has got the Swampers
and they ve been known to pick a song or two.
Lord, they get me off so much,
they pick me up when I'm feeling blue, now how about you.

Sweet home Alabama where the skies are so blue.
Sweet home Alabama, Lord, I'm coming home to you.
Sweet home Alabama where the skies are so blue.
Sweet home Alabama, Lord, I'm coming home to you.

Every Day is A Winding Road

D C G F 4 times

D G

I hitched a ride with a vending machine repair man

D G

He says he's been down this road more than twice

D G

He was high on intellectualism

D G

I've never been there but the brochure looks nice

Am D

Jump in, let's go

Am D

Lay back, enjoy the show

Am D

Everybody gets high, everybody gets low,

Am C

These are the days when anything goes

[Chorus]

D7 G

Everyday is a winding road

D7 G

I get a little bit closer

D7 G

Everyday is a faded sign

D7 G

I get a little bit closer (to feeling fine)

Intro 2

D G

He's got a daughter he calls Easter

D G

She was born on a Tuesday night

D G

I'm just wondering why I feel so all alone

D G

Why I'm a stranger in my own life

Am D

Jump in, let's go

Am D

Lay back, enjoy the show

Am D

Everybody gets high, everybody gets low

Am C

These are the days when anything goes

[Chorus 2 times, pause on D7 4 measures, followed by slide guitar solo]

D G

I've been swimming in a sea of anarchy

D G
I've been living on coffee and nicotine

D G
I've been wondering if all the thing I've seen

 D G
Were ever real, were ever really happening

[Chorus 2 times with 2 part harmony, 2 more times 3 part]

The First Cut is the Deepest

INTRO:

D Dsus D A (repeat that four times)

VERSE:

A D A G A
I would have given you all of my heart

A D A G
But there's someone who's torn it apart A

A D A G A
And he's taken just all that I had

A D A G A
But if you want I'll try to love again

A D A A
Baby, I'll try to love again but I know

CHORUS:

D A G A
The first cut is the deepest Baby I know

D A G A
The first cut is the deepest

A D A G A
But when it comes to being lucky he's cursed

A D A G A
When it come to loving me he's worst

VERSE:

I still want you by my side
Just to help me dry the tears that I've cried
And I'm sure going to give you a try
And if you want I'll try to love again (tryyy)
Baby, I'll try to love again but I know

CHORUS:

SOLO---

VERSE:

I still want you by my side

Just to help me dry the tears that I've cried
But I'm sure going to give you a try
Cause if you want I'll try to love again (tryyy)
Baby, I'll try to love again but I know

CHORUS:

Give Me One Reason

Chorus:

~~~~~  
G                    C    D            G  
Give me one reason to stay here and I'll turn my back a - round...  
C                    D            G  
Give me one reason to stay here and I'll turn my back a - round...  
D  
Said I don't want to leave you lonely,  
C                    G  
you've got to make me change my mind...

Verse 1:

Baby I got your number, and I know that you've got mine  
You know that I called you, I called too many times  
You can call me baby, you can call me anytime, you got to call me

<<< CHORUS >>>

Verse 2:

I don't want no-one to squeeze me, they might take away my life  
I don't want no-one to squeeze me, they might take away my life  
I just want someone to hold me and rock me through the night

<<< SOLO >>>

Verse 3:

This youthful heart can love you, yes and give you what you need  
This youthful heart can love you, and give you what you need  
But I'm too old to go chasing you around, wasting my precious energy

<<< CHORUS >>>

Outro Chorus:

Baby just give me one reason, give me just one reason why  
Baby just give me one reason, give me just one reason why (I should stay)  
Said I told you that I love you and there ain't no more to say

## I Love Rock'n'Roll

### **INTRO:**

Intro starts with drums and then comes this:

E E E E A A B B

### **VERSE 1:**

E E  
I saw him dancin' there by the record machine

E B  
I knew he must've been about seventeen

A B E A  
The beat was going strong, playin' my favorite song  
[guitar stops]

And I could tell it wouldn't be long till he was with me, yeah, me  
B

And I could tell it wouldn't be long till he was with me, yeah me,

### **CHORUS:**

E  
I love Rock'n'Roll,  
A B  
so put another dime in the jukebox baby

E  
I love Rock'n'Roll,  
A B E  
so come and take your time and dance with me

### **VERSE 2:**

He smiled so I got up and asked for his name  
"That don't matter," he said, "'cause it's all the same"  
I said, "Can I take you home, where we can be alone?"  
And next we were movin' on and he was with me, yeah, me  
Next we were movin' on and he was with me, yeah, me  
singin':

### **CHORUS:**

GUITAR-SOLO/VERSE 3: (The first half of this verse is the solo)

I said, "Can I take you home, where we can be alone?"  
Next we were movin' on. He was with me, yeah me  
and we'll be movin' on and singin' that same old song  
yeah, with me singin':

CHORUS: Repeat as many times as you want

