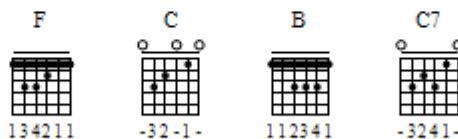


## Dviga plamen se iz ognja

Himna ZTS

Črtomir Zorec



Moderate  = 90

F C C F B F C7 F  
 +  
 1 Dvi ga pla men se iz o gnja, ta bo ri šča na še ga, ki pod go ro mi mo spa va, are di go zda te mne ga.  
 Tam šo to ri se ble sti jo, pra por are di njih vi hra vsej pri ro di, kje je ta bo raki mik do ma.  
 Po slu ša jte bra tje se stre go zda je lo ve gashev, pe sem ve ke pri ro de, ti hi go njen o dnev.  
 T A B 3 3 3 2 0 3 3 2 0 3 3 2 2 2 3 \* 2 0 3 2 0 2 3 3 2 0 1 0 3 :||  
 B

## Abel in Kajn – Vlado Kreslin

E Cism

Sence so zginle,

A E

težko je zaspat,

E Cism

jutri pa z njimi

A E

moral bom vstat.

E Cism

Zdaj tvoje pismo

A E

jemlje mi san,

E Cism

pod pouštom ga skrivam,

A E Cism

dela se dan.

Cism A

Ni nama šlo.

Cism A

Bila sva kot Abel in Kajn.

Cism A Fism

Morda pa na drugem svetu

A E Cism A

nama bo fajn.

E cism A

Vzemi me s sabo,

daj me v spomin,

tam so že najine sanje,

reka in mlin.

Včasih se zemlja strese

in umiri,

včasih ječijo breze.

Takrat boli.

Ni nama šlo,

bila sva kot Abel in Kajn.

Morda pa na drugem svetu

nama bo fajn.

'74-'75 - The Connells

F C F C G F  
1. Got no reason for coming to me and the rain running down  
C Am

there's no reason  
F C F C G F  
and the same voice coming to me like it's all slowing down  
C G  
and believe me  
Am C

R: I was the one who let you know,  
G F

I was just sorry ever after  
Am C G  
seventy-four, seventy-five  
F C F C G F

2. It's not easy, nothing to say 'cause it's already said  
C Am  
It's never easy  
F C F C

When I look on your eyes then I find that I'll do fine  
F C G  
When I look on your eyes then I do better  
Am C

R: I was the one who let you know  
G F

I was just sorry ever after  
Am C G  
seventy-four, seventy-five  
Am C

Givin me more and I'll defy,  
G F  
cause you're really only after  
Am C G

seventy-four, seventy-five  
F C F C G F  
3. Got no reason for coming to me and the rain running down  
C Am

there's no reason  
F C F C

When I look on your eyes then I find that I'll do fine  
F C G  
When I look on your eyes then I do better  
Am C

R: I was the one who let you know

G F  
I was just sorry ever after  
Am C G  
seventy-four , seventy-five  
Am C  
Givin me more and I'll defy,  
G F  
cause you're really only after  
Am C G  
seventy-four , seventy-five  
Am C  
I was the one who let you know,  
G F  
I was just sorry ever after  
Am C G  
seventy-four , seventy-five  
Am C  
Givin me more and I'll defy,  
G F  
cause you're really only after  
Am C G  
seventy-four , seventy-five

### ... - Siddharta

D  
It took a moment to make  
A  
this little boy breath,  
G  
it was a moment when this little  
D A A  
girl took a book trying to learn how to read.

D  
He started to feel  
A  
the first innocent love  
G  
and many barriers she climbed  
D A A  
on the way finding out what's all about.

D A  
Living her life near the see,  
G

rising up the day still there was  
D A A  
thousands of miles in between (not that they knew).

Somehow the song met the soul in the night,  
it took a moment to make those four eyes  
making thoughts go wild.

Then digging in the sand and listening the band,  
not alone but with friends, old friends they saw  
them spinning.

D A  
And then taking him up on the hill  
G h  
now alone with the lights down beneath  
fis  
in a small small town,  
G A  
whole life on shore in words until that day .

D A  
When the Nature took him out,  
G  
it took her out and put away,  
h A  
right there out from the sand and water blue.  
D A  
Saw them screaming out laud  
G  
but the voice you couldn't hear,  
h A h ...,fis, G, fis, A  
but they were the only ones who felt it.

D A  
Those were the days that made them see  
G  
what they wanted to see,  
h - A h A  
feel what they wanted to feel, .....(fe - eeee - el)  
D A  
And what was to be said when they saw  
G  
the man walking away  
h

and saw the girl standing there...  
A G A  
why that moment made them the...

And the Nature...

A cis  
And there was a time when paper-dates were  
D  
on the wall and calendars fell off.  
C h A  
They were too old, they were too old.

And so he went once just to  
cis  
spend some time on hi s own,  
D  
he went up north for a day or two,  
C h  
walking the streets of foreign town,  
A  
just walking, And than he said:  
cis  
"Excuse me, do you know where I can get  
C  
something to eat?"

C  
And she said: "I'm sorry,  
h A  
but I am not from here,"  
cis  
And then she turned around to see  
D.....D  
who she's talking to and...  
A  
It was a moment that made them cry,  
cis  
a moment that made them laugh,  
D C h A  
a moment that brought them back together for good...

### 20 Ijubic – Adi Smolar

a E  
V ognju mam železja dost, ker nočem sam ostat.  
a

In zato kar 20 ljubic jest mam naenkrat.

d

Vendar moti se, kdor misli, da lepo mi je,  
a E a  
me vsaka le ob pamet spravlja in mi živce žre.

Ena ljubica bi rada spremenila spol,  
je druga splezala na poštarja in noče dol.  
Tretja tolk je shujšala, da je nikjer več ni,  
četrta je v arestu, peta pa v norišn'ci.

Hej!

Jojmene, jojmene, hej hataja....

Šesta tolk zaudarja, da b' najraj jo pokopal,  
sedma nora je ko noč, a hoče zmer' met prav.  
Osma pravi: "Dnar mi daj, če hočeš z mano spat!",  
deveta tolk teži, da bi najraj zavil ji vrat.

Hej!

Jojmene, jojmene, hej hataja....

Moram vam priznat, deseta se kar gnusi mi,  
"Najprej zdravje, pol kultura" pravi in ga kar spusti.  
Sumim, da enajsta garje in uši ima,  
na kup masti in žolce me spominja dvanajsta.

Hej!

Jojmene, jojmene, hej hataja...

S trinajsto ah tko al' tko nikol ni sreče blo,  
štirinajsto vse boli in zmer' ji je slabu.  
Bi rada petnajsta postala nuna, nič nimam od nje,  
šestnajsto pa nosi luna, hodi kdove kje

Hej!

Jojmene, jojmene, hej hataja....

Sedemnajsto bi najraje v dom za starce dal,  
osemnajsta tepe me odkar sem jo spoznal.  
Za devetnajsto smisel žiljenja je prepir,  
dvajseta nenehno vlica vase rum in pir.

Hej!

Jojmene, jojmene, hej hataja....

V ognju mam železja dost, ker nočem sam ostat.

In zato kar 20 ljubic jest mam naenkrat.  
Vendar fantiteta sinonim za srečo ni,  
pameten le eno kvalitetno si dobi.  
Pameten le eno kvalitetno si dobi.

### Ako su to samo bile laži - Plavi orkestar

A A<sub>sus2</sub> A A<sub>sus2</sub> A A<sub>sus2</sub> A<sub>sus4</sub> A Hm Hm<sub>7</sub> Hm Hm<sub>7</sub> Hm  
Tivot ide dalje, tivot brzo prolazi E D A E  
Al osjećam da to više nije si ti, a ni ja A Hm Hm<sub>7</sub> Hm Hm<sub>7</sub> Hm  
Možda bi i mogli pokušati ponovo E D A E  
Al bojim se da je ovaj put gotovo. Hm D E  
A samo ti mi ubrzavaš disanje Hm D E  
Jer se ja još uvijek palim na tebe  
  
A Hm Hm<sub>7</sub> Hm Hm<sub>7</sub> Hm  
Ako su to samo bile laži E D A E  
Lažimo se bar još malo A Hm Hm<sub>7</sub> Hm Hm<sub>7</sub> Hm  
Ako su to samo bile varke E D A E  
Varajmo se varajmo. Tivot ide dalje, život brzo prolazi  
Al osjećam da to više nisi ti, a ni ja  
Ljubavi i mržnje teško je preskočiti zid  
Al bojim se da dobar smo par bili mi.  
Jer samo ti mi ubrzavaš disanje  
Jer se ja još uvijek palim na tebe  
  
Ako su to samo bile laži...  
Hm D E  
Jer samo ti mi ubrzavaš disanje  
Hm D E  
Jer se ja još uvijek palim na tebe  
Ako su to samo bile laži... 2x

### All You Need Is Love – The Beatles

G D Em G D Em D7 G  
D7  
Love, love, love. Love, love, love. Love, love,  
love.

G D Em  
There's nothing you can do that can't be done.  
G D Em  
Nothing you can sing that can't be sung.

D7 G D7  
Nothing you can say but you can learn how to play  
the game. It's easy.

There's nothing you can make that can't be  
made. No one you can save that can't be  
saved.  
Nothing you can do but you can learn how to be you in  
time. It's easy.

G Am7 D7 G Am7 D7  
All you need is love, all you need is love,  
G B7 Em G C D7 C  
All you need is love, love, love is all you  
need. UVOD  
REFREN

There's nothing you can know that isn't  
known. Nothing you can see that isn't  
shown.

Nowhere you can be that isn't where, you're meant to  
be. It's easy.

REFREN  
All you need is love (all together now)  
All you need is love (everybody)  
All you need is love, love, love is all you need.

### Always look on the bright side of life – Monty Python

Am D G Em  
Some things in life are bad they can really make you mad  
Am D G  
Other things just make you swear and curse  
Am D

When you're chewing a life's gristle  
G Em

Don't grumble give a whistle

Am D7  
And this'll help things turn out for the best

G Em Am D7 G Em Am  
D7

And always look on the bright side of life

G Em Am D7 G Em Am  
D7

Always look on the light side of life

If life seems jolly rotten there's something you've forgotten and  
that's to laugh and smile and dance and sing. When you've  
feeling in the dumps don't be silly chumps Just purse your lips  
and whistle - that's the thing

And always look on the bright side of life

Come on always look on the bright side of life

For life is quite absurd and death's the final word  
you must always face the curtain with a bow

Forget about your sin - give the audience a grin  
Enjoy it - it's your last chance anyhow.

So always look on the bright side of death  
just before you draw your terminal breath

Life's a piece if shit when you look at it  
Life's a laugh and death's a joke it's true  
You'll see it's all a show  
keep'em laughing as you go  
just remember that the last laugh is on you

And always look on the bright side of life  
Always look on the right side of life  
(Come on guys, cheer up)  
A F# Bm E7 A F# Bm E7  
Always look on the right side of life  
A F# Bm E7 A F# Bm E7  
Always look on the right side of life

### Always On My Mind – Elvis Presley

D A  
Maybe I didn't love you

H D G A  
Quite as often as I could have

D A  
And maybe I didn't treat you

H D G# A  
Quite as good as I should have

G D  
If I made you feel second best

G D Em  
Girl I'm sorry I was blind

A Hm D Em F#m  
You were always on my mind

G A7 D G A  
You were always on my mind

And maybe I didn't hold you  
All those lonely, lonely times

And I guess I never told you  
I'm so happy that you're mine

Little things I should have said and done  
I just never took the time

You were always on my mind  
You were always on my mind

D A Hm D Em G A7  
Tell me,

G D Em G A7  
Tell me that your sweet love hasn't died

D A Hm D Em G A7  
Give me, give me

G D Em G A7  
One more chance to keep you satis-

E A D Em G A7  
fied I'll keep you satis-

### Amazing grace

G G7 C G  
Amazing grace, how sweet the sound

D7  
That saved a wretch like me

G G7 C G

I once was lost but now I'm found

D7 G  
Was blind but now I see.

G G7 C G  
'T was grace that brought my heart to fear

D7  
And grace my fear relieved

G G7 C G  
How precious did that grace appear

D7 G  
The hour I first believed.

G G7 C G  
Through many dangers, toils and snares

D7  
We have already come

G G7 C G  
'T was grace that brought us safe this far

D7 G  
Grace will lead us home.

G G7 C G  
When we've been there ten thousand years

D7  
Bright shining as the sun

G G7 C G  
We've no less days to sing god's praise

D7 G  
Then we first begun.

### American Pie – Don McLean

G D Em7

A long, long time ago,

Am C Em D

I can still remember how that music used to make me smile

G D Em7

And I know if I had my chance,

Am C Em C D

That I could make those people dance and maybe they'd be  
happy for a while

Em Am Em Am

But February made me shiver, with every paper I'd deliver

C G Am C D

Bad news on the doorstep, I couldn't take one more step

G D Em Am7 D

I can't remember if I cried when I read about his widowed bride

G D Em

Something touched me deep inside

C D7 G C G

The day the music died

\*Chorus\*

G C G D

So bye, bye Miss American Pie

G C G D

Drove my Chevy to the levy but the levy was dry

G C G D

And them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye

Em A7 Em D7

Singin' this will be the day that I die, this will be the day that I die

\*Verse\*

G Am

Did you write the book of love

C Am Em D

And do you have faith in god above, if the bible tells you so?

G D Em

Do you believe in rock and roll

Am7\* C Em A7 D

Can music save your mortal soul and can you teach me how to dance real slow?

Em D Em D

Well I know that you're in love with him 'cuz I saw you dancin' in the gym

C G A7 C D7

You both kicked off your shoes, man I dig those rhythm and blues

G D Em Am C

I was a lonely teenage broncin' buck with a pink carnation and a pickup truck

G D Em C D7 G C G

But I knew I was out of luck the day the music died, I started singin'

\*Chorus\*

Now for ten years we've been on our own,  
and moss grows fat on a rolling stone but that's not how it used to be

When the jester sang for the king and queen  
in a coat he borrowed from James Dean in a voice that came from you and me

And while the king was looking down, the jester stole his thorny crown

The courtroom was adjourned, no verdict was returned  
And while Lenin read a book on Marx, the quartet practiced in the park

And we sang dirges in the dark the day the music died, we were singin'

Helter skelter in a summer swelter  
the birds flew off with a fallout shelter, eight miles high and fallin' fast

It landed foul on the grass  
the players tried for a forward pass, with the jester on the sidelines in a cast

Now at halftime there was sweet perfume, while sergeants played a marching tune

We all got up to dance, but we never got the chance  
'Cuz the players tried to take the field, the marching band refused to yield

Do you recall what was the feel the day the music died, we started singin'

And there we were all in one place,  
a generation lost in space, with no time left to start again  
So come on Jack be nimble,  
Jack be quick, Jack Flash sat on a candle stick, 'cuz fire is the devil's only friend

And as I watched him on the stage, my hands were clenched in fists of rage

No angel born in Hell could break that Satan's spell  
And as the flames climbed high into the night to light the sacrificial rite

I saw Satan laughing with delight the day the music died, he was singin'

G D Em

I met a girl who sang the blues

Am C Em D

And I asked her for some happy news, but she just smiled and turned away

G D Em

I went down to the sacred store

(G) (Am) (G) (C) (Em)  
Am C Em C

Where I'd heard the music years before, but the man there said the music

D  
wouldn't play

Em Am Em Am

But in the streets the children screamed, the lovers cried and the poets dreamed

C G Am C D

But not a word was spoken, the church bells all were broken

(G) G D Em Am7 C D7

And the three men I admire most, the Father, Son, and the Holy Ghost

G D Em Am7 D7 G

They caught the last train for the coast the day the music died, D7

And they were singin'

\*Final Chorus\*

## Angel - Tabu

E E9 E E9

E A

Našel me je angel tisto noč

... tam,

E A

mi pokazal, da ljubiti znam

in  
E A  
me popeljal do nevidnih zvezd,  
E  
mi pokazal pot je do nebes.  
A

Čutim, da lahko mu dam  
... vse! Kot na svetu bil bi  
zame le,  
znal mi umiriti je srce,  
prelepo, da bi lahko bilo  
toplo tudi, ko mi je hladno,  
naj nikdar se ne konča ...  
vse to! E H C#m

F#m  
Vse, vse se popolno zdi,  
A

trenutek, ki te spremeni  
H

v angela ...

E F#m  
ODP: 1 Vse, kar bi  
lahko bilo,

A  
s tabo bi lahko bilo,  
H

vse, kar je lepo.

E F#m  
2 Zdaj ko sem popolna,  
A

v meni se nov svet vrti,  
H

vse, kar je, si ti.

Zdaj med nama je na tisoče cest,  
tisoč žalostnih in sivih mest

Vem, da iste misli misliva  
istim zvezdam se zaupava.  
Ko zaspiva, skupaj sva!  
In vse se popolno zdi,  
trenutek, ki te spremeni  
v angela ...

ODP: 3 Vse, kar bi lahko bilo,  
vzelo s tabo je slovo,  
vse, kar je lepo.

4 Kar lahko imela bi,  
še v sanjah me boli,  
vse, kar je, si ti.  
1,3

### Angie – Rolling Stones

Am E7  
Angie, Angie...  
G B F C  
When will those clouds all disappear?  
Am E7  
Angie, Angie...  
G F B C  
Where will it lead us from here?  
G  
With no loving in our souls  
Dm Am  
And no money in our coats  
C F G  
You can say we're satisfied  
  
Am E7 G B F  
But Angie, Angie...you can't say we never tried  
  
Angie, you're beautiful, yeah  
But ain't it time we say goodbye?  
Angie, I still love you  
Remember all those nights we cried  
All the dreams we had so close  
seem to all go up in smoke  
Let me whisper in your ear  
Angie, Angie...where will it lead us from here?  
  
Oh Angie don't you weep  
All your kisses ain't they sweet?  
I hate that sadness in your eyes  
But Angie, Angie...ain't it time to say goodbye?  
With no loving in our souls  
And no money in our coats  
You can say we're satisfied  
  
Dm Am  
But Angie, I still love you baby  
Dm Am  
Everywhere I look I see your eyes  
Dm Am

But there ain't a woman that comes close to you  
C F G  
Come on baby, dry your eyes  
Angie, Angie...ain't it good to be alive?  
Angie, Angie...you can't say we never tried

### Another Brick In The Wall – Pink Floyd

Dm  
Daddy's flown across the ocean  
Dm  
Leaving just a memory  
Dm  
A snapshot in the family album  
Dm G  
Daddy what else did you leave for me  
Dm Dm  
Daddy what d'ya leave behind for me  
F C Dm  
All in all it was just a brick in the wall  
F C Dm  
All in all it was all just bricks in the wall  
(Part 2)  
Dm  
We don't need no education  
Dm  
We don't need no thought control  
Dm  
No dark sarcasm in the classroom  
  
Dm G  
Teachers leave them kids alone  
Dm  
Hey teacher leave them kids alone  
F C Dm  
All in all it's just another brick in the wall  
F C Dm  
All in all you're just another brick in the wall  
Dm  
I don't need no arms around me  
Dm  
I don't need no drugs to calm me  
Dm  
I have seen the writing on the wall  
Dm G  
Don't think I need anything at all  
Dm

No don't think I need anything at all  
 F C Dm  
 All in all it was all just bricks in the wall  
 F C Dm  
 All in all you were all just bricks in the wall

### Are You Gonna Be My Girl - Jet

C.  
 I said 1 2 3, tell ya had to come with me  
 A  
 coz ya look so fine and i really wanna make ya mine  
 C. A  
 I said ya look so fine and I really wanna make ya mine  
 C.  
 I said 4 5 6, cmon and get your kicks  
 A

now ya dont need money when ya look like that do ya honey?  
 (intro riff)

BRIDGE:

D D D

-----  
 --7---7---7---5---8--  
 --7---7---7---5---7--  
 --7---7---7---5---5--  
 --5---5---5---5--  
 -----

Big black boots  
 Long brown hair  
 She so sweet with her  
 get back stare

CHORUS:

A  
 Well I could see  
 C  
 You home with me  
 D A  
 But you were with another man yeah  
 A C  
 I know we aint got much to say  
 D A  
 Before I let you get away  
 D D D F\* F\*

I said are you gonna be my girl?

### Bad Day – REM

C F Ab  
 A public service announcement followed me home the other day.  
 C F Ab  
 I paid it nevermind. Go Away.  
 C F Ab  
 Shits so thick you could stir it with a stick-free Teflon whitewashed presidency.  
 C F  
 We're sick of being jerked around.  
 Ab  
 Wear that on your sleeve.

BRIDGE:

C Dm Ab  
 Broadcast me a joyful noise unto the times, lord,  
 C  
 Count your blessings.  
 Dm Ab  
 We're sick of being jerked around.  
 Am C  
 We all fall down.

VERSE:

Have you ever seen the televised St. vitus subcommittee prize Investigation dance? Those ants in pants glances.  
 Well,look behind the eyes.  
 It's a hallowed hollow anesthetized "save my own ass, screw these guys"  
 smoke and mirror lock down.

BRIDGE:

Broadcast me a joyful noise unto the times, lord,  
 Count your blessings.  
 The Papers wouldn't lie!  
 I sigh, Not one more.

It's been a bad day.

F Ab  
 Please don't take a picture  
 C  
 It's been a bad day.  
 F Ab  
 Please.

We're dug in deep the price is steep.  
 The auctioneer is such a creep.  
 The lights went out, the oil ran dry  
 We blamed it on the other guy  
 Sure, all men are created equal.  
 Heres the church, heres the steeple  
 Please stay tuned-we cut to sequel  
 ashes, ashes, we all fall down.

BRIDGE:  
 Broadcast me a joyful noise unto the times, lord,  
 Count your blessings.  
 Ignore the lower fear  
 Ugh, this means war.

CHORUS:  
 It's been a bad day.  
 Please don't take a picture.  
 It's been a bad day.  
 Please.

BRIDGE:  
 Broadcast me a joyful noise unto the times, lord,  
 Count your blessings.  
 We're sick of being jerked around.  
 We all fall down.

It's been a bad day...

### Baptized – Lenny Kravitz

Intro: C a e e F d C  
 Verse:  
 [C] [a]  
 I don't want to look around  
 [e] [e]  
 And be turned to stone  
 [F] [d]  
 All my darkest days  
 [C] [F]  
 awoken  
 [C] [a]

I'm looking for a new way  
 [e] [e]  
 I can't make it on my own  
 [F] [d]  
 Lead me to a place  
 [C]  
 wide open

[F] [d] [C]  
 I need a love that takes me higher  
 [F] [d] [F]  
 So high I'm never coming down

[a] [C]  
 I don't want to know emptiness  
 [d] [a]  
 Take me down to the water  
 [C] [d] [a]  
 Wanna be baptized in your love  
 [C]  
 Far away from the loneliness  
 [d] [a]  
 Take my heart and wash away the fear  
 [C] [d] [F]  
 Let me be baptized in your love  
 Everybody's going down  
 They end up all alone  
 Far too many words unspoken  
 I know I gotta be there, I'm ready to be shown  
 The path of righteousness unbroken

I need a love that takes me higher  
 So high I'm never coming down

I don't want to know emptiness  
 Take me down to the water  
 Wanna be baptized in your love  
 Far away from the loneliness  
 Take my heart and wash away the fear  
 Let me be baptized in your love

[F] [C]  
 I would be a fool to let you go  
 [d]  
 With you I'm reborn  
 [a]

I'm no longer torn  
 [a][e]  
 Yeah  
 [C] [d]  
 I refuse to lose my heart and soul  
 [e]  
 I have to be strong

I don't want to know emptiness...

### Bandiera Rosa - Pankrti

C  
 Avanti popolo, alla riscosa  
 G  
 Bandiera rossa, Bandiera rossa !  
 C  
 Avanti popolo, alla riscosa  
 G  
 Bandiera rossa, triomfera.  
 Refren:  
 C G  
 Bandiera rossa, triomfera  
 G C  
 Bandiera rossa, triomfera  
 C F  
 Bandiera rossa, triomfera  
 C G C  
 E viva il comunismo e la liberta !

Degli sfruttati l'imensa schiera  
 La pura innalsi rossa bandiera  
 O proletari alla riscossa  
 Bandiera rossa trionfera  
 Refren:  
 Vogliamo fabbriche, vogliamo terra  
 Ma senza guerra, ma senza guerra.  
 Vogliamo fabbriche, vogliamo terra  
 Bandiera rossa, triomfera.

Refren:  
 Non piu Nemici non piu frontiere  
 Sono I confini rosse bandiere  
 O comunisti alla riscossa  
 Bandiera rossa trionfera

### Basket Case – Green Day

E H  
 Do you have the time  
 C#m G#  
 To listen to me whine  
 A E H  
 About nothin' and everything all at once  
 E H  
 I am one of those  
 C#m G#  
 melodramatic fools  
 A E H  
 neurotic to the bone no doubt about it  
 REFREN  
 A H E  
 Sometimes I give myself the creeps (???)  
 A H E  
 Sometimes my mind plays tricks on me  
 A H  
 It all keeps adding up  
 E C#m  
 I think I'm cracking up  
 A H E H C#m A (<--ponovi nekajkrat)  
 Am I just paranoid, or am I just stoned.

Prehod:  
 E H C# H E H C# H

I went to a shrink to analyze my dreams  
 She says it's lack of sex that's bringing me down  
 I went to a whore, she said my life's a bore  
 And quit my whining cause it's bringing her down.

### Beds Are Burning – Midnight Oil

E  
 Out where the river broke  
 The bloodwood and the desert oak  
 Holden wrecks and boiling diesels  
 Steam in forty five degrees

E D  
 The time has come to say fair's fair  
 A E

To pay the rent to pay our share

E D

The time has come a fact's a fact

A F# E G A

It belongs to them let's give it back

Em C G

How can we dance when our earth is turning

Em C D H

How do we sleep while our beds are burning

Em C G

How can we dance when our earth is turning

Em C D

How do we sleep while our beds are burning

Em C

The time has come to say fairs fair

G D

To pay the rent, now to pay our share

E

Four wheels scare the cockatoos

From "Kintore East" to "Yuendemu"

The western desert lives and breathes

In forty five degrees

E D

The time has come to say fair's fair...

Em C G

How can we dance when our earth is turning... 2x

E G A

### Beyond The Sea – Bobby Darin

G Em C D7 G

1. Somewhere-----beyond the sea

Em C D7 G B7 Em

Somewhere waiting for me-----

D7 G Em C E7 Am

My lover stands on golden sands-----

D7 Adim Em C A7 D D7

And watches the ships that go sailing

G Em C D7 G Em C D7 G B7 Em

Somewhere-----beyond the sea She's there watching for me

D7 G Em C E7 Am

If I could fly like birds on high-----

D7 Adim Em C Am7 D7 Gm7

Then straight to her arms I'd go sail----ing

F#7 B G#dim E6 F#7 B G#dim E6 F#7 B

Its far-----beyond a star it's near beyond the moon

A7 D Bm G A7 D Bm Em A7 DD7Bm

I know---beyond a doubt, my heart will lead me there soon

D7 G Em C D7 G Em C D7 G B7 Em

We'll meet----beyond the shore, we'll kiss just as before

D7 G Em C E7 Am

Happy we'll be beyond the sea----

D7 Adim Em C A7 D7 G

And never a---gain, I'll go sail----ing.

### Bicikl – Leteči Potepuhi

G

Ukradu sm' bicikl, pufarbu sm' ga mal'

C

S plave na rmeno, da naujo me spuznal.

D

Sm mal ga še sfriziru, zdej zgleda kot z zlata,

C

Mu kupu še verigo, da lohk zaklenem ga.

Em

Tko vozim se po mestu, da frajle vidjo me.

Em

Drvim čez Tromostovje, pr repu srečam te;

G

Me vprašaš kok je ura, ne vem ker mi stoji,

C

Pa pravš da zlo je važn, ker tok se ti mudi.

G

Used se gor na štango, bova tko hitrej pršla,

F

Dej noge bl u luft da'm lohk prtisku kr se da.

G

Se cela Zemlja trese, ker tok hitra sva,

F

Je treba počasnej-ej-ej, da nau guma počila. O ja!

C

Pr republiški upravi čez rdečo peleva,

C

Pulcaj naju ustavi in me oklofuta;

D

"Nikoli u ta rdečo, boš s pendrekom dobil,

C

G

Naredu boš nesrečo, če boš u ta rdečo ril!"

Em

D

Vse sorte me sprašuje, trdi da sem pijan,

Em

A

Še tebe nadleguje, ker nadležen je organ.

G

A

Vpraša za bicikl in z lukno mi grozi,

C

G

Ti s'pa čist že živčna, ker tok se ti mudi.

G

A

Used se gor na štango, bova tko hitrej pršla...

G

Used se gor na štango, bova tko hitrej pršla,

Dej noge noge noge bl u luft

Da'm lohk prtisku kr se da. Pusluš me,

Used se gor na štango, bova tko hitrej pršla,

Dej noge noge noge bl u luft

Da'm lohk prtisku kr se da.

G

A

Used se gor na štango, bova tko hitrej pršla,

F

C

Dej noge bl u luft da'm lohk prtisku kr se da.

G

A

Se cela Zemlja trese, ker tok hitra sva,

F

G

Je treba počasnej-ej-ej, da nau guma počila. O ja!

### Bit – Zmelkoow

D Es

Zadeli smo filozofijo v čelo

B E A

našli smo bit okroglo in debelo

D Es

se je skrivala na otoku sredi oceana

B E A

s sladoledom v roki vsa nasmejana

D Es

o bit ti nesrečna zakaj si se skrila

B E A

ko te ni bilo je svet zmeda preknila

D Es  
ljudje levo desno brezglavo hitijo

B E A  
smisla in bistva si srčno želijo  
D Es B E A  
o bit usmili se nas in povej enkrat za vselej na glas

kaj je smisel in namen kako je treba živet  
da bomo srečni in zdravi od glave do pet

h E A D  
A  
smisel zivljenga je lezanje na plazi z mozgani na off in ciwawo  
na strazi

h E A D  
A  
visenje v mrezi med dvemi drevesi slalom v ravnini z  
zarjavelimi kolesi

h E A D  
A  
smisel zivljenga je jahanje oblakov pihanje v sonce in lomljene  
korakov

h E A D  
A  
sanjanje parnika na modrem ogledalu piknik z mravljico in  
luknja v sandalu

kasneje je priznala da je že nekaj spila  
in da sta z aristipom enega prej pokadila  
vseeno se ni zmedla in je še enkrat ponovila  
modri recept in plava navodila

### Blowin In The Wind – Bob Dylan

D G A D G  
How many roads must a man walk down before you can call  
him a  
D G A D  
man? how many seas must a white dove sail before she  
G A D G A  
sleeps in the sand? Yes n how many times must the cannon  
D G D  
balls fly before they're forever banned?

G A D G  
The answer my friend is blowin' in the wind the answer is  
A D

blowing in the wind

Verse 2  
How many years can a mountain exist  
Before it is washed to the sea?  
How many years can some people exist  
Before they're allowed to be free?  
And how many times can a man turn his head  
and Pretend he just doesn't see?  
(Chorus)

Verse 3  
How many times must a man look up  
Before he can see the sky?  
How many ears must one man have  
Before he can hear the people cry?  
How many deaths will it take till he knows  
that too many people have died?  
(Chorus)

### Bobby Brown Goes Down – Frank Zappa

C  
Hey there people I'm Bobby Brown  
Am  
They say I'm the cutest boy in town  
Dm7  
My car is fast, my teeth are shiney  
G  
I tell all the girls they can kiss my hiney

Here I am at a famous school  
I'm dressing sharp and I'm acting cool  
I got a cheerleader here, wants to help with my paper  
Let her do all the work and maybe later I'll rape her

F  
Oh God I am the american dream  
Em Am  
I do not think I'm too extreme  
Dm7 G  
And I'm a handsome son of a bitch  
I'm gonna get a good job and be real rich  
(get a good, get a good, get a good, get a good job)

Women's liberation  
Came creeping all across the nation  
I tell you people, I was not ready

When I fucked this dyke by the name of Freddy

She made a little speech then  
uhh, she tried to make me say when  
She had my balls in a vice, but she left the dick  
I guess it's still hooked on but now it shoots too quick

Oh God I am the american dream  
But now I smell like vaseline  
I'm a miserable son of a bitch  
Am I a boy or a lady, I don't know which  
( I wonder, wonder, I wonder, wonder)

So I went out and bought me a leisure suit  
I jingle my change, but I'm still kinda cute  
Got a job doing radio promo  
And none of the jocks can even tell I'm a homo

Eventually me and a friend  
Sort of drifted along into S&M  
I can take about an hour on the tower of power  
As long as I gets a little golden shower

Oh God, I am the american dream  
With a spindle up my butt 'till it makes me scream  
And I'll do anything to get ahead  
I lay awake nights saying "Thank you, Fred"

F  
Oh God, oh God, I'm so fantastic  
Em Am  
Thanks to Freddie, I'm a sexual spastic  
F G  
And my name is Bobby Brown

Watch me now, I'm going down  
F G  
And my name is Bobby Brown

Watch me now, I'm going down

### Bognedaj da bi crknu – Adi Smolar

D G

Kadarkoli naša je družina zbrana,  
A G  
se razporedimo okrog TV ekrana.  
D G  
Pet nas je, vsi molče sedimo,  
A G  
gledamo program, nič ne govorimo

se noben na nobenga ne ozira  
in zato ne pride do prepira.  
Vsi smo v svoje misli zatopljeni,  
prav lepo, lepo smo odtujeni

D G A G  
Bognedaj, da bi crknu televizor, Bognedaj! 4X

Starejše sestre nobeden ne pogleda,  
sreča njena sa je čisto bleda,  
trebuh njen se počasi veča,  
s poročenim šefom ze dolgo je noseča.  
Se v fotelj tamljaša je skrila,  
malo prej je travco pokadila,  
jo v mamiladružba je zavedla,  
šprica šolo, totalno je zabredla

Bognedaj, da bi crknu televizor, Bognedaj!

Fotra je sanacija zadela,  
rekli so da bo ostal brez dela,  
mat molči, ker noče biti tečna,  
a v zakonu že dolgo ni več srečna,  
če bi se odkrito kdaj pogovorila,  
bi takoj, takoj bi se ločila.  
Jaz molčim, a kaj bi jih sekiru,  
da na faksu totalno sem sfaliru

Bognedaj, da bi crknu televizor, Bognedaj!

Kadarkoli naša je družina zbrana,  
se razporedimo okrog TV ekrana,  
pet nas je, vsi molče sedimo,  
gledamo program, nič ne govorimo,  
se noben na nobenga ne ozira,

### Bohemian Rhapsody – Queen

Gm  
Open your eyes  
B D#  
Look up to the skies and see  
Cm F  
I'm just a poor boy, I need no sympathy  
H B A B H B A B  
easy come, eays go, little high, little low  
Es B C# F B  
Any way the wind blows, doesn't realy matter to me to me.  
B Gm  
Mama just killed a man  
Cm F  
put a gun against his head, pulled my trigger, now he's dead  
B Gm Cm G D# A  
Mama life had just begun, but now I've gone and thrown it all away  
D# B Fm C G# D  
B  
Mama Oooo didn't mean to make you cry, if I'm not back again  
this time  
D#  
tomorrow,  
B Cm G# D# B  
Carry on, carry on as if nothing really matters.  
Gm  
Too late, my time has come  
Cm F  
Sent shivers down my spine, body's achin' all the time,  
B Gm  
Goodbye everybody, I've got to go,  
Cm G D# Adim4 D#  
Gotta leave you all behind and face the truth.  
D# B Cm Fm C G# D B  
Mama Ooo I don't want to die, I sometimes wish I'd never  
been born at all.  
D A Adim4 A D A Adim4  
I see a little silhouetto of a man

### Bolje Biti Pijan Nego star – Plavi Orkestar

Am  
Kad pomislim nate,  
C  
stara ljubavi  
Dm  
žao mi je što smo bili  
Am E Am  
samo dobri drugovi  
A život leti, leti  
mladost krača je  
sve će jednom da se vrati  
samo ona ostaje  
Am E Am  
Bolje biti pijan nego star  
G C  
Bolje biti pijan nego star  
Dm Am  
Vino nezna, da smo nekad bili sretni par  
G Am  
Bolje biti pijan nego star  
Kada doče zima  
i prve pahulje  
čekaću te moja buco  
kraj prve gimnazije  
A nećeš, nećeš doći,  
znam te dobro, znam  
možda je i tako bolje  
naviko sam biti sam  
Bolje biti pijan nego star...

### Bor do bora

C G G7  
Bor do bora, jelka z jelko  
C  
Kakor gora, kakor jeklo  
C7 F  
Rod do roda, vsi v družini  
C G G7C C7  
Smo v svobodni domovini.

F C  
Sile močne, sile, sile čvrste  
G G7 C C7  
Strnjene so v naše vrste  
F C  
Sile močne, sile, sile čvrste  
G G7 C  
Naše vrste so.

Šotor dom, narava mati  
Oče grom, gozdovi brati  
Od sestra planin na morje  
Širi, širi se obzorje...

Sile močne....

Glas severa, juga pesem  
Tisočera v svet ponese  
Taborno nam geslo pravo  
Hej, taborniki v naravo!

Sile močne...

## Born To Be Wild - Stepenwolf

Em  
Get your motor runnin'  
Head out on the highway  
Lookin' for adventure  
In whatever comes our way

G A E  
Yeah, darlin' gonna make it happen  
G A E  
Take the world in a love embrace  
G A E G A E  
Fire all of the guns at once and explode into space

I like smoke and lightnin'  
Heavy metal thunder  
Wrestlin' with the wind  
And the feelin' that I'm under

Yeah, darlin' gonna make it happen  
Take the world in a love embrace  
Fire all of the guns at once and explode into space

E  
Like a true nature's child  
G  
We were born, born to be wild  
A G Em  
We could climb so high, I never wanna die  
E D E D  
Born to be wild,  
E D E D  
Born to be wild,  
  
Get your motor runnin'  
Head out on the highway  
Lookin' for adventure  
In whatever comes our way  
  
Yeah, darlin' gonna make it happen  
Take the world in a love embrace  
Fire all of the guns at once and explode into space  
  
Like a true nature's child  
We were born, born to be wild  
We could climb so high, I never wanna die  
Born to be wild,  
Born to be wild...

## Boulevard of Broken Dreams – Green Day

(Em) (G) (Dsus2) (Asus2) (Em)  
I walk a lonely road, the only one that I have ever known  
(G) (Dsus2) (Asus2) (Em)  
Don't know where it goes, But it's home to me and I walk alone  
  
(Em)(G)(Dsus2)(Asus2)  
  
(Em) (G) (Dsus2) (Asus2) (Em)  
I walk this empty street, On the Boulevard of broken dreams  
(G) (Dsus2) (Asus2) (Em)  
Where the city sleeps, And I'm the only one and I walk alone  
  
(Em)(G)(Dsus2) (Asus2) (Em)  
I walk alone, I walk alone.  
(Em)(G)(Dsus2) (Asus2)  
I walk alone, I walk a....  
  
(C) (G) (Dsus2) (Asus2)  
My shadow's the only one that walks beside me

(C) (G) (Dsus2) (Asus2)  
My shallow hearts the only thing that's beating  
(C) (G) (Dsus2) (Asus2)  
Sometimes I wish someone out there will find me  
(C) (G) (E/D)  
Till then I walk alone

(Em) (G) (Dsus2) (Asus2)  
Ah-Ah Ah-Ah Ah-Ah Ahhh-Ah  
(Em) (G) (Dsus2) (Asus2)  
haaa-ah Ah-Ah Ah-Ah Ah-Ah

I'm walking down the line  
That divides me somewhere in my mind  
On the border line of the edge  
And where I walk alone

Read between the lines  
What's fucked up and everything's all right  
Check my vital signs, to know I'm still alive  
And I walk alone

I walk alone, I walk alone

My shadow's the only one that walks beside me  
My shallow heart's the only thing that's beating  
Sometimes I wish someone out there will find me  
Till then I walk alone

Ah-Ah Ah-Ah Ah-Ah Ahhh-Ah  
Ah-Ah Ah-Ah I walk alone, I walk a....

I walk this empty street  
On the Boulevard of broken dreams  
Where the city sleeps  
And I'm the only one and I walk a...,

My shadow's the only one that walks beside me  
My shallow heart's the only thing that's beating  
Sometimes I wish someone out there will find me  
Till then I walk alone

**Brain Damage – Eclipse – Pink Floyd**  
D G7  
The lunatic is on the grass.

D G7  
The lunatic is on the grass.  
D E  
Remembering games and daisy chains and laughs.  
A7 D Dsus2  
Got to keep the loonies on the path.  
D G7  
The lunatic is in the hall.  
D G7  
The lunatics are in my hall.  
D E  
The paper holds their folded faces to the floor  
A7 D Dsus2 D7  
And every day the paper boy brings more.  
G A  
And if the dam breaks open many years too soon  
C G  
And if there is no room upon the hill  
G A7  
And if your head explodes with dark forebodings too  
C G Hm Em A A7  
I'll see you on the dark side of the moon.

The lunatic is in my head. (laughter)  
The lunatic is in my head  
You raise the blade, you make the change  
You re-arrange me 'till I'm sane.  
You lock the door  
And throw away the key  
There's someone in my head but it's not me.  
And if the cloud bursts, thunder in your ear  
You shout and no one seems to hear.  
And if the band you're in starts playing different tunes  
I'll see you on the dark side of the moon.

D  
All that you touch  
D\c  
All that you see

A#  
All that you taste  
A  
All you feel  
All that you love

All that you hate  
All you distrust  
All you save  
  
All that you give  
All that you deal  
All that you buy  
beg, borrow or steal  
  
All you create  
All you destroy  
All that you do  
All that you say  
  
All that you eat  
everyone you meet  
All that you slight  
everyone you fight  
  
All that is now  
All that is gone  
All that's to come  
A D  
and everything under the sun is in tune  
D\C A# D  
but the sun is eclipsed by the moon.  
  


### Brdani

G D7 G  
Vesela brača smo mi brđani, mi volimo pjevati (X2)  
G  
Kad napuštamo dim, i prašinu i grad.  
D7  
Pravo veselje nastaje tad.  
G C G D7 G  
Jer mi smo brđani, brđani u šumi poznati.  
G D7 G  
Tralalalaj, tralalalaj, tralalalaj, tralalalaj, hej, hej.  
Jer mi smo brđani ...  
Logordki život sad mami sve nas, i sad čeka trube glas.  
Kada krenemo mi svi složnp na rad,  
Cjela šuma nas pozdravlja tad.

Jer mi smo brđani...

### Breakfast At Tiffany's - Deep Blue Something

D G A D  
You say that we've got nothing in common,  
G A D  
no common ground to start from,  
G A D G A  
and we're falling apart.

You'll say, the world has come between us,  
Our lives have come between us,  
but I know you just don't care.

D A G  
And I said, What about Breakfast at Tiffany's?  
D A G  
She said, I think I remember the film  
D A G  
and as I recall, I think, we both kinda liked it.  
D A G  
And I said, well, that's the one thing we got.

I see you the only  
one who knew me,  
and now your eyes see through me.  
I guess I was wrong.

So what now?  
It's plain to see we're over,  
and I hate when things are over,  
when so much is left undone.

### Brothers in Arms – Dire Straits

E F#  
These mist covered mountains  
B Bsus4 B  
Are home now for me  
D#m(A) G#m D#m  
But my home is the low lands  
E F#sus4 F#  
And always will be  
G#m D#m  
Someday you'll return to  
E C#m7 F#sus4

Your valley and your farms  
F# G#m  
And you'll no longer burn  
E F#sus4 F#  
To brothers in arms

D#m(A) E F#  
Through these fields of destruction  
B Bsus4 B  
Baptisms of fire

D#m(A) G#m D#m  
I've watched all your suffering  
E F#sus4 F#  
As the battles raged higher  
G#m D#m  
And though they did hurt me so bad  
E C#m F#sus4  
In the fear and alarm

F# G#m  
You did not desert me  
E F#  
My brothers in arms

G#m F# G#m F#  
There's so many different worlds  
B E  
So many different suns  
F# G#m F#  
And we have just one world  
B E E  
But we live in different ones

D#m(A) E F#  
Now the sun's gone to hell  
B Bsus4 B

And the moon's riding high  
D#m(A) G#m D#m  
Let me bid your farewell  
E  
Everyman has to die  
G#m D#m  
But its written in the starlight  
E C#m F#sus4  
ANd every line on your palm  
F# G#m

We're fools to make war  
E F#  
On our brothers in arms

### California – California

C Am  
V tebi prazne so besede, vedno sanjaš le sijaj,  
Dm F G  
ko spoznala boš sebe, boš vedela imel sem prav.  
C  
Vem, da tokrat res odhajaš,  
Am  
ti misliš, svet te čaka odprtih rok,  
Am F G  
Želim ti srečo, ko se predajaš usodi kot otrok.  
C Dm  
Vem, moje roke res so črne, a dobro moje je srce.  
F C G  
Bil bi voda, ko boš žejna, bil bi vino, da opijem se.  
C Em Am F C  
G  
V meni je California, v noči s tabo vedno zaživi.  
C Em Am F Am G  
V meni je California, v noči s tabo vedno zaživi.  
Ljubezen s tujcem si skusila, pustil ti bo svoj naslov.  
Zdaj si srečna v drugem svetu, postala dama si in pol.  
A tebi to še ni dovolj, hočeš, da ves svet bo tvoj.  
Vendar spet si se zmotila, zdaj sama greš domov.  
Vem, moje roke res so črne, a dobro moje je srce.  
Bil bi voda, ko boš žejna, bil bi vino, da opiješ se.  
V meni je California, v noči s tabo vedno zaživi.  
V meni je California, v noči s tabo vedno zaživi.

### California Dreamin' - The Mamas And The Papas

Em B7  
Em D C D F#m7 B7  
All the leaves are brown, and the sky is grey  
C G B7 Em (Am) B7 Am6 B7  
I've been for a walk, on a winter's day  
Em D C D F#m7 B7  
I'd be safe and warm, if I was in L.A.  
Em D C D F#m7 B7  
California dreamin', on such a winter's day  
Step into a church, I passed along the way

Oh, I got down on my knees, and I pretend to pray  
You know the preacher likes the cold, he knows I'm going to stay  
California dreamin', on such a winter's day

All the leaves are brown, and the sky is grey  
I've been for a walk, on a winter's day  
If I didn't tell her, I could leave today

Em D C D Em  
California dreamin', on such a winter's day  
D C D Em  
California dreamin', on such a winter's day  
D C D Cmaj7 Em  
California dreamin', on such a winter's day

### California Girls – Beach Boys

B B9  
Well, East Coast girls are hip, I really dig those styles they wear  
E  
And the Southern girls with the way they talk  
F#  
They knock me out when I'm down there  
B B9  
The midwest farmers' daughters really make you feel alright  
E  
And the Northern girls with the way they kiss  
F#  
They keep their boyfriends warm at night  
B C#m7  
I wish they all could be California,

A Bm7  
I wish they all could be California,  
G Am7 B  
I wish they all could be California Girls

The West coast has the sunshine, and the girls all get so tanned  
I dig a French bikini on Hawaiian Island dolls  
By a palm tree in the sand  
I been all around this great big world and I've seen all kinds of girls  
But I couldn't wait to get back in the states,  
Back to the cutest girls in the world

## Can You Feel the Love Tonight - Elton John

C G  
There's a calm surrender  
C G  
To the rush of day  
C G  
When the heat of the rolling world  
Am7 D  
Can be turned away  
C G  
An enchanted moment  
C G  
And it sees me through

C Em  
It's enough for this restless warrior  
F D  
Just to be with you

G D/F# Em C  
And can you feel the love tonight?  
G C A D  
It is where we are  
C G Em G C  
It's enough for this wide-eyed wanderer  
Am G C A D  
That we got this far  
G D/F# Em C  
And can you feel the love tonight?  
G C A D  
How it's laid to rest?  
C G Em G C  
It's enough to make kings and vagabonds  
Am G C C/G G  
Believe the ve - ry best

There's a time for everyone  
If they only learn  
That the twisting kaleidoscope  
Moves us all in turn  
There's a rhyme and reason  
To the wild outdoors  
When the heart of this star-crossed voyager  
Beats in time with yours

And can you feel the love tonight? ...

## It is where we are

C G Em G C  
It's enough to make kings and vagabonds  
Am G C C/G G  
Believe the ve - ry best

## Careless whisper - George Michael

Dm7 Gm7Am7Bb7  
I feel so unsure\_\_\_\_as I take your hand and lead you  
Am7 Dm  
to the dance floor; As the music dies  
Gm7 Am7Bb7  
something in your eyes Calls to mind a silver screen  
Am7  
And all it's sad goodbyes  
Dm Gm7 Am7  
I'm never gonna dance again, Guilty feet have got no rhythm,  
Bb7 Am7  
Though it's easy to pretend,I know you're not a fool  
Dm  
Should have known better than to cheat a friend  
Gm7 Am7  
And waste the chance that I've been given  
Bb7  
So I'm never gonna dance again  
Am7 Dm  
The way I danced with you.  
  
Time can never mend  
The careless whispers of a good friend  
To the heart and mind  
Ignorance is kind  
There's no comfort in the truth  
Pain is all you'll find  
  
I'm never gonna dance again  
Guilty feet have got no rhythm  
Though it's easy to pretend  
I know you're not a fool  
  
I should have known better than to cheat a friend  
And waste the chance that I've been given  
So I'm never gonna dance again  
The way I danced with you

Tonight the music seems so loud  
I wish that we could lose this crowd  
Maybe it's better this way  
We'd hurt each other with the things we'd wanna say

We could have been so good together  
We could have lived this dance forever  
But now who's gonna dance with me?  
Please stay

And I'm never gonna dance again  
Guilty feet have got no rhythm  
Though it's easy to pretend  
I know you're not a fool

I should have known better than to cheat a friend  
And waste the chance that I've been given  
So I'm never gonna dance again  
The way I danced with you  
(Now that you're gone) Now that you're gone  
(Now that you're gone) Was what I did so wrong, so wrong  
That you had to leave me alone

## Cats in The Cradle – Harry Chapin

E G  
Well A child arrived just the other day  
A E  
He came to the world in the usual way  
E G  
But there were planes to catch and bills to pay  
A E  
He learned to walk while I was away  
D D/C# D/B D/A  
And he was talkin 'for I knew it and as he grew he said  
D/G D/F# E  
I'm gonna be like you dad  
G G/F# E  
you know I gonna be like you  
  
E D  
The cats in the cradle and the silver spoon  
G A  
Little boy blue and the man in the moon  
E D

When you coming home dad, I dont know when  
 G E  
 But we'll get together then  
 G E  
 You know we'll have a good time then

My son turned ten just the other day  
 He said thank for the ball dad c'mon lets play  
 Could you teach me to throw I said not today  
 I got a lot do he said that okay  
 And he walked away with a smile and as he did he said  
 I'm gonna be like him,yeah  
 You know I'm gonna be like him"

The cats in the cradle...

Well he came home from college just the other day  
 So much like a man I just had to say  
 Son I'm proud of you can you sit for a while  
 He shook his head and he said with a smile  
 What i'd really like dad is to borrow the car keys  
 See you later can I have them please?"

The cats in the cradle...

I've long since retired my son's moved away  
 I called him up just the other day  
 I said I'd like to seee you if you dont mind  
 He said I'd love to dad if I could find the time  
 My new jobs a hassle and my kid's got the flu  
 But its nice talkin' to you dad  
 Its been sure nice talkin' to you  
 And as I hung up the phone it occurred to me  
 He'd grown up just like me  
 My boy was just like me

The cats in the cradle...

### Cesta – Vlado Kreslin

F Am Dm C  
 Dolga, dolga je cesta za zidom  
 F Am Dm C  
 mesta.  
 F Am Dm C

Dolga, dolga je reka s plenic  
 F Am Dm C  
 do cloveka.

C7 F Dm  
 Polno lukanj in hre...pe...nenja  
 C C7 F Dm  
 to luno želja in ihtenja  
 C C7 F Dm  
 dolga kot je lahko le noc,  
 E E7 C  
 dolga je ta pot  
 F Am Dm C  
 od nekje do nekoc.  
 F Am Dm C

Tam za cesto so kraji tam živijo Masaji  
 Tu ob reki glej dekle v beli obleki

Skrila mi je svet v dlan  
 Vzela me na svojo stran  
 Vceraj bil je ves svet klicaj  
 Zdaj je v vsaki kapljici vprašaj

Bmaj7 Am7  
 Pelji me v svet - odpelji,  
 Gm7 C7  
 da vprašanje izvem.  
 Bmaj7 Am7  
 Pelji me domov - pripelji,  
 Gm7 C  
 da odgovor povem.

F Am Dm C  
 o tej cesti  
 F Am Dm C  
 in o reki

Dolga, dolga je cesta - od mesta do mesta.  
 Dolga, dolga je reka - od cloveka do cloveka.

Polno lukanj in hre...pe...nenja  
 to luno želja in ihtenja  
 dolga kot je lahko le noc,  
 dolga je ta pot od nekje do nekoc.

Pelji me v svet - odpelji,  
 da vprašanje izvem.  
 Pelji me domov - pripelji,  
 da odgovor povem.

o tej cesti...

### Come As You Are – Nirvana

E D Em D Em  
 Come as you are, as you were, as I want you to be  
 D Em D Em  
 As a friend, as a friend, as an old enemy  
 D Em D Em

Take your time, hurry up, The choice is yours, don't be late

D Em D E G

Take a rest, as a friend, as an old memoria

E G E G E G

memoria, memoria, memoria

Come dowsed in mud, soaked in bleach, as I want you to be  
 As a trend, as a friend, as an old memoria  
 memoria, memoria, memoria

A C A C  
 And I swear that I don't have a gun  
 A C  
 No I don't have a gun

### Čakaj me – Lačni Franz

Hm A  
 Mojih pet minut je danes.

F#7 Hm

Brez kravate in vezalk.

Hm A

In ce mi se stopinje vzameš,

F#7 Hm

bom kot plesalec brez plesalk.

Mojih pet minut je danes.  
 Stražarji puškam pojejo.

Ko sonce jutru zarjo vname,  
 jim bodo pesmi vracale.

Hm C  
 Mislim samo tiste misli,

G F#7  
ki jih seveda ne bi smel.

Hm C  
In ko se vrnem, bom še vedno tisti,  
G Hm A G  
ki na postaji prosi čakaj me!

Danes se mi zdijo zvezde...  
Na prste stopim in so tu.  
Polne žepe jih prinesem!  
Verjame sreča vitezu?

Misljam samo tiste misli...

Hm  
Potem bom samo tvoj heroj za večne skupne čase.

A  
Predpražnik, senca tvojega psa.

G  
Potem bom obešalnik, kahla za otroke,  
F#7  
kava v postelji, ljubimec za oba.

Hm A G

Čakaj me

### Čas Rojen Za Dva – Vlado Kreslin

Am Em G D  
V zahodih sonca, na koncu dni,

Am Em G D  
v ogledalu mi čas zori

Am Em G D Em  
in prekriva pozabljenje stvari.

Am Em G D  
Fantovski nožek se še blešči,

Am Em G D  
graničarska značka iz JNA,  
Am Em G D Em  
karti za Queen v Hali Tivoli.

C G D Em  
To bil je čas rojen za dva,  
C G D Em  
na poti k zvezdam najdena,  
C G D Em

ko zoriš in cvetiš se ti ne mrači,  
C G D Em  
bog ve, kaj zdaj poslušaš ti!

Danes je v pesmi še lepši zvok  
v vzhodih sonca, vse naokrog,  
v ogledalu mojih otrok.

Zmeraj je čas....

### Če bi le imela penis- Slon in Sadež

C Em  
Lahko bi se svobodno uscalala v vsak pisoar,  
Am G  
po poklicu bi lahko bila rudar ali mornar.

F C  
Za vsako napako okrivila bi vesolje

F G  
in vsako stvar bi naredila bolje.

Am Em Am Em  
Ne bi klicali me ljubica, mucica in srček,

Am C F G  
da bi jim vse življenje se počutila kot hrček,  
F G  
klicali bi me Luka, Simon, Denis.

C F G C  
Vse to, če bi le imala penis. --2x

Pijana ne bila bi koza, ampak markantna,  
na starja leta večna ne, ampak šarmantna,  
če slučajno kdaj bi se zredila  
nihče za mano ne bi kričal: kobila  
čeprav ne bi znala spuščat deske na sekretu  
o avtih in o ženskah bi vedela več, kot vsi na svetu  
strokovnjakinja za fliper, formuljo in tenis.  
Vse to, če bi le imala penis. --2x

Za kontracepcijo se nikoli več sekirat,  
če bi imela srečo znala bi celo šofirat,  
na glavi nič več kitk, palm in konjskih repov  
in kri bi tekla mesečno samo zarad pretegov.  
pod pazduho se nikoli več mazat in pa brit  
lahko bi šla se ga napit, ko bi treba blo roditi  
ne bi tiktakala mi biološka urca.  
Vse to, če bi le imala penis. --3x

### Črn Tulipan – Big Foot Mama

A  
Jest sm bog ljubezni, men' ne manjka sanj

Hm  
Jest začaram srečo, men' zaupi dlan.

A  
Jest poznam svetlobo, ki odpira dan

Hm  
Z njo si fila žile èern tulipan

Ona sanja sonce, èist, kristalen dan  
Nanjo vsake tolk' pristane Peter Pan  
V njej je dost ljubezni, mnogo več krvi  
Nevidna je v temi, prozorna med ljudmi

A Hm  
ZATO PA RASTE TULIPAN

E  
ÈRN DIVJI TULIPAN

A Hm  
ZATO PA RASTE TULIPAN

E  
ÈRN DIVJI TULIPAN

Vedno, ko posije èern tulipan  
Tol'krat tud' izgine iskra mojih sanj  
Vèasilj se pokaže ta škrlaten dan  
Da začara srečo èern tulipan

### Črne Oči - Čuki

G D G D Em  
Davno so minile sanje tistih dni  
G D G D G7  
vroči dnevi, vroče so bile noči  
C D G C  
spomnim se Marije, spomnim njenih črnih se oči,  
G D G D C  
bil sem mlad mornar, ki ljubila si.

Vsak večer smo v stari krâmi zbrali se,  
pil sem črno vino, tiho gledal te.  
ti plesala si flamingo. vroče je bilo srce,  
kastanjete in kitare slišim še

## Daleč je moj rojstni kraj – Vlado Kreslin

G D Am C  
....Dalec je, dalec, ... dalec je zdaj,  
G D Am C  
moj zacetek in moj rojstni kraj ....

Slika že rumeni, ....  
slika, tvoji in ti, ....  
cevljcki in nov gwant, gibanica diši,  
pa tvoja mama,tak lejpa tak šlank! ....

Kdo je mož, ki sedi  
in dekle, ki te v narocju drži?  
Tu stoji zdaj nov blok, vse kot vceraj se zdi,  
si bil pa res srckan otrok!

G D Am C  
.... Dalec je, dalec, ... dalec je zdaj,  
G D Am C  
moj zacetek in moj rojstni kraj ....  
G D Am C  
G D Am C

Nad hribe spušca se mrak  
zdaj prižigam luci,  
dolga leta so sprala mi lesk iz oci  
in slika vsak dan bolj bledi.

Dalec je, dalec, dalec je zdaj  
moj zacetek in moj rojstni kraj!

## Daleč je za naju pomlad – Adi Smolar

C Dm G  
Danes stara sva in siva, pozna se težko  
C Am Dm F  
breme let. Postala sva tako ranljiva, mnogo  
E Am Dm  
prehiter je za naju svet. Najine poti so kratke,  
G C Am  
le redkokdaj še greva kam. Vedno skupaj,  
Dm F E Am  
vedno sama. Ona vse je, kar imam!

Am Dm G  
Daleč je za naju pomlad, leta prinesla

C Am Dm  
so jesen. Daleč, ko dekletu sem govoril: rad  
E Am  
te imam, in ko bil jaz fant sem njen. Daleč,  
Dm G  
daleč je za naju pomlad, mi za mladostjo je  
Am Dm F  
hudo, a ne bi hotel sam postati spet mlad -  
E Am  
raje star sem, star in z njo!

Gоворива si spomine. Mnogo vsega je bilo. Rečeva: kako vse mine, in malo nama je hudo. A nato se nasmejiva, srečna, ker sva se našla. Kako lepo je, da sva se spoznala in skupaj skozi življenje šla!

Daleč, daleč je za naju pomlad...

Ura prepoli spomine. Greva spat, zašepeta. Trdno me pod roko prime in s težavo vstaneva. Ponoči k meni se privije, vsak njen dotik - tako poznan - mi prežene grenko misel: kdo od naju ostal bo sam?

Daleč, daleč je za naju pomlad...

## Dan ljubezni – Pepel in kri

A Dm D  
Pusti tisoč dni in tisoč noči, ki jih več ni,  
E A Hm E7  
če sploh ne veš, da so kdaj bili.  
A Hm D  
Vzemi le en dan, ki skril si ga tja na srčno stran,  
E E7 A A7  
pozabil ga nikoli več ne boš.

D  
To je bil tvoj dan ljubezni,  
A A7  
najlepši dan, ki ne mine nikdar.

D  
Svet živi za dan ljubezni,  
A  
dan, ki da ti vse in vse ti vzame,  
E  
tega nikdar ne veš.

A E A D E  
Kdaj prišel bo zate spet ta dan,  
D E A  
naj te upanje ne zapusti.  
D E A D E  
Le zaspi, ko jutro te zbudi,  
D E A  
to bo ljubezni dan.  
To je bil tvoj dan ljubezni,...  
Kdaj prišel bo zate spet ta dan,... 2x

## Danes bo srečen dan – Tomaž Domicelj

C  
Vem da danes bo srečen dan,  
G C  
to sem začutil že zjutraj;  
zagotovo danes bo srečen dan,  
G C  
tudi to se zgodi.

G  
Morda se genij bo,  
C  
res nekje rodil,  
F C  
in vojna se bo končala tam,  
F G  
kjer si vsi žele.

Vem da danes bo srečen dan,  
to sem začutil že zjutraj;  
zagotovo danes bo srečen dan,  
tudi to se zgodi.

Kaj, če ladja bo  
rešila brodolomca,  
in dež bo padal kjer suša  
že traja vrsto let.  
Vem da danes bo srečen dan...

## Dani California – Red Hot Chili Peppers

Am G  
Getting born in the state of Mississippi,  
Dm Am  
Her Poppa was a copper and her Momma was a hippy,

Am G  
 In Alabama she will swing a hammer,  
 Dm Am  
 Price you got to pay when you break the panorama,  
 Am G Dm Am  
 She never knew that there was anything more than all,  
 Am G Dm Am  
     Well in the war your comfort to take me for,  
 Am G  
 Black bandanna, sweet Louisiana,  
 Dm Am  
 Robbing on a bank in the state of Indiana,  
 Am G  
 She's a runner, Rebel and a stunner,  
 Dm Am  
 Come to Mirawais saying "Baby watcha gona?",  
 Am G Dm Am  
     Looking down the barrel of a hot bell 45,  
 Am G Dm  
     Just another way to survive  
  
 F C Dm  
 California, Rest In Peace,  
 F C Dm  
 Simultaneous release,  
 F C Dm  
 California, show your teeth,  
 F C Dm  
 She's my priestess, I'm your priest,  
 Dm  
 Yeah, yeah  
  
 She's a lover, Baby and a fighter,  
 Shoulda seen it coming when I got a little brighter,  
 With a name like "Dani California",  
 Day was gona come when I was gona mourn ya,  
     A little low,  
 That she was stealing another bread,  
 I love my baby to death  
  
 California, Rest In Peace...  
  
 Bm G F#  
 Who knew the hardest side of you?  
 Bm G F#  
 Who knew the hardest time to prove?

Bm G F#  
 Too true to say goodbye to you  
 Bm  
 Too true to say, say, say  
  
 Pushed the fader, Gifted animator,  
 One for the now, And eleven for the later,  
 Never made it up to Minnesota,  
 Off the coated man, Was gonna fill the quota,  
 Down in the Badlands she was saving the best for last,  
 It only hurts when I laugh,  
 Gone to fade  
  
 California, Rest In Peace... 2x

### Dekle moje – Vlado Kreslin

E D  
 Dekle moje pojdi z menoj,  
 A E  
 dekle moje pojdi z menoj,  
 E D  
 dol ob reki v tisti beli obleki,  
 A E  
 dekle moje pojdi z menoj.  
  
 E D  
 A se zvezda tam na vodi blešči,  
 A E  
 zvezda tam na vodi blešči,  
 E D  
 ne to je venec, gizdavi na tvoji glavi,  
     A E  
 to ni zvezda, ki se v vodi blešči.  
  
 Dekle moje pojdi z menoj,  
 dekle moje pojdi z menoj,  
 dol ob reki v tisti beli obleki,  
 dekle moje pojdi z menoj.

Je to mesec, ki tam z roso leži,  
 Mesec, ki z roso leži,  
 ne to sta najini postavi,  
 v mehki rosnici travi,  
 to ni mesec, ki z roso leži.

### Desecration Smile – Red Hot Chili Peppers

c#m E Eadd9 c#m E Eadd9  
 em Dsus2 C 2x  
 em Dsus2 C  
 All alone, I'm by myself  
 em Dsus2 C  
 Another girl bad for my health  
 em Dsus4 C  
 I seen it all through someone else  
 em Dsus4 C  
 (Another girl bad for my health)  
  
 A celebrated but undisturbed  
 A serenaded by the terror  
 It's seldom seen and it's never heard  
 (Serenaded by the terror)  
  
 D A E  
 Never in the wrong time or wrong place  
 E D A E  
 Desecration is a smile on my face  
 E D A E  
 The love I made is the shape of my space  
 E D A em  
 My face, my face  
  
 em Dsus2 C 2x  
  
 Disinigrated by the rising sun  
 A rolling blackout of oblivion And I  
 like to think that I'm your number one, cause I'm  
 (Rolling blackout of oblivion)  
  
 I wanna leave but I just can't stop  
 A broken record running low on love  
 There's heavy metal coming from your truck, I'm a  
 (broken record running low on love)  
  
 Never in the wrong time or wrong place...  
 C G E 2x  
 C G E  
 We could all get down to ? and make some noise  
 C G E  
 Coca cola doesn't prove it just to see it joy  
 C G E  
 We could all come up with something new to be destroyed

C G em  
We could all go, down

em Dsus2 C 2x

I love the feeling waiting for the part  
I'm slow to finish but I'm quick to start  
Beneath the heaven lies a meadowlark, and I'm  
(Slow to finish but I'm quick to start)

Never in the wrong time or wrong place... 2x  
c#m E Eadd9 c#m E

### Djurdjev dan je – Bjelo Dugme

Am  
Proleće na moje rame sleće  
Dm Am  
Đurčevak se zeleni  
Dm Am  
Đurčevak se zeleni  
F G Am  
Svima osim meni

Drumovi odoše, a ja ostah  
Nema zvezde danice  
Nema zvezde danice  
Moje saputnice

E i kome sada moja draga  
Na Čurčevak miriše  
Na Čurčevak miriše  
Meni nikad više

C Dm  
Am Dm Am Dm  
Evo zore, evo zore, bogu da se  
pomolim  
Am Dm F  
Evo zore, evo zore, ej Đučevdan je  
Dm Am G Am  
A ja nisam s onom koju volim (2x)

E i kome sada moja draga  
Na Čurčevak miriše  
Na Čurčevak miriše  
Meni nikad više

Njeno ime neka se spominje  
Svakog drugog dana  
Svakog drugog dana  
Osim Đurčevdana

Evo zore, evo zore, bogu da se  
pomolim Evo zore, evo zore, ej  
Đučevdan je  
A ja nisam s onom koju volim (2x)

### Dober dan - Bazar

F  
Dober dan še zaspan, se priplazi na plan  
C7

in obriše sledi še zadnjih noći. u - u

C7  
Dober dan še pijan, naokrog razmetan,  
F  
ko se veter poda čez tihе poti. u - u

Od nekod prihrami, se okrog zavrti,  
da obstane korak, lepo se mi zdi. u - u  
Kakor zvoki kitar: kod si hodil mornar?  
So plesalke zaman zaokrožile dan?

F(G) C7(D7) F(G)  
Kakor da se sliši glas morja, kdo igra, kdo igra.  
C7(D7)  
Kot bi vetr vse stvari priznal,  
F(G)  
z njim zaspal, z njim zaspal.

Kakor da se sliši glas morja, kdo igra, kdo igra.  
Kot bi vetr vse stvari priznal, z njim zaspal  
Dm(Em) B(C) C7(D7) F(G)  
in šel čez ceste, zveste neveste, glasno zaklical HEJ !

Dober dan še zaspan, se priplazi na plan  
čez zaspane oči naprej pohiti.  
Dober dan še pijan, naokrog razmetan,  
še ne najde poti utrujen, zaspal.

Ref.: Kakor da se sliši glas morja,... 3x

### Dobra vila - TABU

(A, Cis, fis, D)

G H e C  
Vcasih ko slonim ob oknu, gledam dol ljudi,

G H e C  
zaskrbljene, zamorjene, glave sklonjene.  
Ona tiho solze skriva, on je v's na tleh  
vse bi dala da zanetil....iskrice v oceh

A dala bi ce bi postala, vila za en dan  
nemu sreco njej ljubezen ...neki...le nasmeh

Tara ta ta.....

Nihce vec ne objukuje, nic vec ni skrbi  
nasmejano sonce sije na vse ljudi

A naj udar naj se slisi, glasno iz neba  
naj prepeva naj odmeva pesem cudezna

Tara ta ta... 2x

Skozi okno dobra vila gleda dol ljudi  
pomagala ce bi znala najti kljuc za vse skrbi

### Dokler se srce ne ustavi – Vlado Kreslin

Gm Dm

Dokler se srce ne ustavi,  
C Gm  
do takrat bom pel  
C B F  
in nosil stvari v glavi,  
C  
ki jih ne bi smel.

V začetku je prva pesem,  
ostale za njo,  
program pa šaljiv in resen -  
bilo je in bo.

Saj ne, da je bilo kaj tega,  
kar vzame mi raj,

a če bi se dalo,  
par besed  
vzel bi nazaj.

Morda bi kdaj prej odšel,  
morda kdaj ostal,  
potem bi ne videl vsega,  
potem ne bi znal.

C B F

Potem ne bi znal...

Dokler se srce ne ustavi,  
do takrat bom pel  
in nosil stvari v glavi,  
ki jih ne bi smel.

Ko pa zakliče glas,  
da prišel je čas,  
zapojem vam še o roži,  
ki cvete za nas !

### Dolg' nazaj – Big Foot Mama

Intro: e D a 2(  
e  
K' se plav' nebo  
K men' spustu bo  
In bo sončen dan  
Kapljal na mojo stran  
A  
Ostal bo sam' moj mod  
e  
In od cveta sled  
G D  
Takr't bo tale rima splavala

Ko bom premagu  
Najvišji vrh sveta  
In se bom spustu  
U žrelo čist do dna  
In spet bo kakšna pot  
Polna vseh dobrov

Zavedla moj korak v cvetni prah  
G D  
DOLG', DOLG' NAZAJ  
a C  
SE JE V MEN' NASELU ZMAJ  
G D  
DOLG', DOLG' NAZAJ  
a C  
MI RADIRA POT NAZAJ

### Don't Cry – Guns N' Roses

Am Dm G C Em Am  
Talk to me softly, there is something in your eyes  
Am Dm G C Em Am  
Don't hang your head in sorrow and please don't cry  
Am Dm G C Em Am  
I know how you feel inside I've been there before.  
Am Dm G C G  
Somethin's changin' inside you and don't you know.

F G Am C Am  
Don't you cry tonight I still love you baby  
F G Am F G  
C  
Don't you cry tonight, don't you cry tonight.  
Em Am C

There's a heaven above you baby  
F G Am  
And don't you cry tonight.

Am Dm G C Em Am  
Give me a whisper and give me a sigh  
Am Dm G C Em Am  
Give me a kiss before you tell me goodbye  
Am Dm  
Don't you take it so hard now

G C Em Am  
And please don't take it so bad  
Am Dm G C G Am  
I'll still be thinking of you and the times we had baby.

F G Am C Am  
And don't you cry tonight, ...  
F G C Em Am

And please remember that I never lied  
F G C Em Am  
And please remember how I felt inside now honey  
F G  
You gotta make it your own way  
C Em Am C  
But you'll be alright now sugar  
F G  
You'll feel better tomorrow  
C Em Am C  
Come the morning light now baby.

### Don't Look Back in Anger - Oasis

C G Am  
Slip inside the eye of your mind  
E7 F  
Don't you know you might find  
G C Am, G  
A better place to play

You said that you'd never been  
But all the things that you've seen  
Slowly fade away

F Fm C  
So I start a revolution from my bed  
F Fm C  
Cos you said the brains I have went to my head  
F Fm C  
Step outside the summertime's in bloom  
G  
Stand up beside the fireplace  
G#/E7  
Take that look from off your face  
Am G F G  
Cos you ain't ever going to burn my heart ouuuuuuuuuut

C G Am E7 F  
So Sally can wait, she knows it's too late  
G C  
As we're walking on by  
C G Am E7 F  
Her soul slides away, but don't look back in anger  
G C  
I heard you say

Take me to the place where you go  
 Where nobody knows  
 If it's night or day  
 Please don't put your life in the hands  
 Of a Rock and Roll band  
 Who'll throw it all away

Gonna start a revolution from my bed  
 Cos you said the brains I have went to  
 my head Step outside the summertime's  
 in bloom Stand up beside the fireplace  
 Take that look from off your face  
 Cos you ain't ever gonna burn my heart ouuuuuuuuuut

So Sally can wait...

F  
 But don't look back in anger  
 Fm  
 Dont look back in anger  
 C  
 I heard you say at least not today

### Don't Stop Me Now – Queen

F                    Am            Dm            Gm    C  
 Tonight I'm gonna have myself real good time, I feel alive  
 F    F7            Bb            Gm            D7  
 And the world turning inside out yeah, a floating around in  
 ecstasy  
 Gm   Dm   C   Gm7   Gm   Dm   C  
 So don't stop me now, don't stop me  
 Gm                      C7  
 Cause I'm having a good time, having a good time

F                    Am            Dm  
 I'm a shooting star leaping through the sky, like a tiger  
 Gm    C  
 Defying the law of gravity  
 F                    Am            Dm  
 I'm a racing car passing by, like lady Godiva  
 Gm    C              F  
 I'm gonna go go go there's no stopping me  
 F7                    Bb            Gm  
 I'm burning through the sky yeah, two hundred degrees

D7                    Gm  
 That's why they call me Mr. Fahrenheit  
 D7                    Gm  
 I'm travelling at the speed of light  
 C  
 I wanna make a supersonic man out of you  
 F    Gm   Am   Dm                    Gm            C  
 Don't stop me now, I'm having such a good time I'm having a  
 ball  
 F    Gm   Am   Dm                    Gm            D7  
 Don't stop me now, if you wanna have a good time just give  
 me a call  
 Gm   Dm   Gm7  
 Don't stop me, cause I'm having a good time  
 Gm   Dm   Gm7  
 Don't stop me, yes I'm having a good time  
 C7                    Eb  
 I don't wanna stop at all  
 I'm a rocket ship on my way to Mars, on a collision course  
 I'm a satellite, I'm out of control  
 I'm a sex machine ready to reload, like an atom bomb  
 About to oh oh oh explode  
 I'm burning through the sky yeah, two hundred degrees  
 That's why they call me Mr. Fahrenheit  
 I'm travelling at the speed of light  
 I wanna make a supersonic woman of you  
 Don't stop me, don't stop me, don't stop me (hey, hey, hey)  
 Don't stop me, don't stop me (oo, oo, oo)  
 Don't stop me, don't stop me (have a good time, good time)  
 Don't stop me, don't stop me (woooaaaawwww)  
 I'm burning thru the sky yeah, two hundred degrees  
 That's why they call me Mr. Fahrenheit  
 I'm travelling at the speed of light  
 I wanna make a supersonic woman of you  
 Don't stop me now, I'm having such a good time I'm having a  
 ball  
 Don't stop me now, if you wanna have a good time Just give  
 me a call  
 Don't stop me, cause I'm having a good time  
 Don't stop me, yes I'm having a good time

I don't wanna stop at all

### Don't worry, be happy - Bobby Mcferrin

C  
 Here's a little song I wrote  
 G  
 You might want to sing it note for note  
 F    G            C    G  
 Don't worry, be happy

In every life we have some trouble  
 But when you worry you make it double  
 Don't worry, be happy

Ain't got no place to lay your head  
 Somebody came and took your bad  
 Don't worry, be happy

The landlord say your rent is late  
 He may have to litigate  
 Don't worry ha ha ha ha ha be happy

Ain't got no cash ain't got no style  
 Ain't got no girl to make you smile  
 But don't worry, be happy

Cause when you're worried your face will frown  
 And that will bring everybody down  
 So don't worry, be happy

Put a smile on your face  
 Don't bring everybody down like this  
 Don't worry it will soon pass

Whatever it is  
 Don't worry, be happy  
 I'm not worried, I'm happy

### Država - Andrej Šifrer

C                    Am            G            C  
 Kdo bo za pijačo dal, ko umrla bo država?  
 Am                    D7            G  
 Kdo takrat bo mašo bral, ko umrla bo država?  
 C                    Am            G            C  
 Kdo bo za sedmino zbral, ko umrla bo država?

C Em Am G C  
Hej fant to bo dan, kot ga še ni bilo!

Kdo bo na pogreb prišel, ko umrla bo država? Kdo bo glavni govor ime, ko umrla bo država? Dvajset miljonski zbor bo pel: Umrla je država! Hej fant to bo dan, kot ga še ni bilo!

D G D G  
Državna varnost bo varnost le, policaji le ēuvaji še  
D G D G7  
Komu bomo carino plač'val in koga v areste dajal?

Na koga bomo pol pljuval', ko umrla bo država? Koga bomo v rit suval, ko umrla bo država? In kam bomo z vsemi ljudmi, ki delajo za državo Hej fant to bo dan, kot ga še ni bilo!

### Dust In The Wind - Kansas

C Cmaj7 Cadd9 C  
Asus2 Asus4 Am Asus2  
Cadd9 C Cmaj7 Cadd9  
Am Asus2 Asus4 Am G/B  
  
G/B C G Am  
I close my eye  
G Dm7 A7 G/B  
only for a moment, and the moment's gone.

C G/B Am  
All my dreams  
G Dm7 Am  
pass before my eyes, a curiosity.  
D/F# G Am Am/G  
Dust in the wind.  
D/F# G Am  
All they are is dust in the wind.

G/B C G/B Am  
Same old song.  
G Dm7 Am G/B  
Just a drop of water in an endless sea.  
C G/B Am  
All we do  
G Dm7 Am  
crumbles to the ground though we refuse to see.  
D/F# G Am Am/G

Dust in the wind.  
D/F# G Am G/A  
All we are is dust in the wind.  
F/A  
Oh  
  
Am G/A F/A C Am G/B  
  
C G/B Am  
Don't hang on.  
G Dm7 Am G/B  
Nothing lasts forever but the earth and sky. It  
C G/B Am  
slips a-way.  
G Dm7 Am  
All your money won't another minute buy.

D/F# G Am Am/G  
Dust in the wind.  
  
D/F# G Am Am/G D/F#  
Dust in the wind. Ev -  
wind Ev - 'y thing is dust in the wind  
  
G Am  
'ry - thing is dust in the wind.

### Dvije Zvjezdice - Tajči

G e  
Ja sam samo tebe voljela  
G D  
Svjedok mi je cijela ulica  
a h  
Moje srce kuća za tebe  
C D  
A samo bijele ptice dolaze.

Tvoje ime je na mojim usnama  
Poljubce sam tvoje ukrala  
I dok svira neka draga muzika  
Sve što imam samo tebi pripada  
Refren:

D G e  
S neba padaju dvije zvjezdice  
C a D  
Jedna za mene, druga za tebe  
G h e  
Preduga je noc što nas razdvaja  
C G D G  
S drugom si ti, a s tobom sam ja

Ti si onaj djecak iz mog sna  
Poljubce sam tvoje ukrala  
I dok svira neka draga muzika  
Sve što imam samo tebi pripada  
Refren 2x

### El Condor Pasa - Simon & Garfunkel

Am C  
I'd rather be a sparrow than a snail  
F C F C E Am  
Yes I would, if I could, I surely would  
C  
I'd rather be a hammer than a nail  
F C F C E Am  
Yes I would, if I only could, I surely would  
F  
Away, I'd rather sail away  
C F C  
Like a swan that's here and gone  
F  
A man gets tied up to the ground  
C F C  
He gives the world its saddest sound  
G Am  
Its saddest sound  
I'd rather be a forest than a street  
Yes I would, if I could, I surely would  
I'd rather feel the earth beneath my feet  
Yes I would, if I only could, I surely would

### Eternal Flame - Bangles

G Hm C D7  
Close your eyes, give me your hand,  
darling.  
G Em C  
Do you feel my heart beating,

D7 Em  
do you understand?  
H7 Em  
Do you feel the same?  
A D7 Hm  
Am I only dreaming, or  
Am  
is this burning an eternal flame?

I believe, it's meant to be, darling.  
I want you when you are sleeping,  
you belong to me.  
Do you feel the same?  
Am I only dreaming, or  
is this burning an eternal flame?

D7 G  
Say my name, sun shines through the rain,  
F G C Cadd6  
a whole life so lonely and then come and ease the  
pain.  
D Hm F C D7  
I don't want to lose this feeling, oh

Close your eyes, give me your hand,  
darling. Do you feel my heart beating,  
do you understand?  
Do you feel the same?  
Am I only dreaming, or  
is this burning an eternal flame?

### En glaž vina mi dej – Iztok Mlakar

C d  
En glaž vina mi dej, prej ku voct z njega rata  
G  
dej numalčk se nasmej,  
G7 C  
kelnerca mu je zlata, ancuj sem ledih nu frej,  
C d  
jaz spet ustu sem sam kadar štorja konča se  
G  
ni ljepu sej priznam  
G7 C C7  
ma treba je miselt nase, ni kar tku se ne da  
F C

Ma huodi huodi, si že najdeš kej bolšga  
G  
svjet se nebo podrov od tega nevem če ni  
G7 C C7  
hujšga ni nobeden še umrov  
F f C  
ma huodi huodi an boh stoj ti obstrani  
A7 d  
preveč rad sem te imel, da bi ti reku  
G C  
ostani, ma da bi vsaj jokat znal  
Mrak se nardu je že ncoj so zvezde res krasne  
muoij buh ma jih je an če kera  
ugasne kuos neba z njo umre  
an numalčk manj luči je ostalo za tabo  
ma ncoj pije se mi, ncoj vina bi rabu,  
da bi mi svjetlo v temi  
ma huodi, huodi si že najdeš kej bolšga  
svjet se nebo podrov  
od tega nevem če ni hujšga ni nobeden še umrov  
ma huodi, huodi an boh stoj ti obstrani preveč  
rad sem te imel, da bi ti reku ostani  
ma da bi vsaj jokat znal  
preveč rad sem te imel, da bi ti reku ostani  
ma da bi vsaj jokat znal  
lalalalala, lalalalala,  
preveč rad sem te imel, da bi ti reku ostani  
ma da bi vsaj jokat znal,...

### Every Breath You Take – The Police

A(x2) F#m(x2) D E F#m(x2)  
A(x2) F#m(x2)  
Every breath you take every move you make  
D E  
Every bond you break every step you take  
F#m(x2)  
I'll be watching you  
A(x2) F#m(x2)  
Every singel day every word you say  
D E  
Every game you play every night you stay  
F#m(x2)  
I'll be watching you

Oh can't you see  
C A(x2) B(x2)

You belong to me how my poor heart aches  
E(x2)  
With every step you take

Every move you make evert vow you break  
Every smile you fake every claim you stake  
I'll be watching you

F(x2)  
Since you've been gone, I've been lost without a trace  
G(x2)  
I dream at night I can only see your face  
F(x2)  
I look around but it's you I can't replace  
G(x2)  
I feel so cold I long for your embrace  
F(x2) A(x2)  
I keep crying baby, baby please

Oh can't you see...  
Every move you make evert vow you break  
Every smile you fake every claim you stake  
I'll be watching you  
Every move you make every step you take  
I'll be watching you  
I'll be watching you

### Everything I Do – Bryan Adams

C G  
Look into you eyes, you will see  
F C Am G  
What you mean to me.  
C G  
Search your heart, search your soul,  
F C G  
And when you find me there you'll search no more.  
Dm C Dm  
Don't tell me it's not worth tryin' for,  
C Dm  
You can't tell me it's not worth dyin' for.  
C G C  
You know is true everything I do, I do it for you.  
C G

Look into your heart you will find  
F C Am G

There's nothing there to hide.

C G

Take me as I am, take my life,

F C G

I would give it all, I would sacrifice.

Dm C Dm  
Don't tell me it's not worth fightin' for,  
C Dm

I can't help it, there's nothin' I want more.

C G C

You know it's true, everything I do, I do it for you.

B D#  
There's no love, like your love,  
B F  
And no other could give more love,  
C G  
There's no where unless you're there  
D G G7 G F C  
All the time, all the way, yeah.

Dm C Dm  
Oh, you can't tell me it's not worth tryin' for,  
C Dm

I can't help it, there's nothin' I want more.

C G  
Yeah, I would fight for you, I'd lie for you,  
F Fm  
Walk the wire for you, yeah, I'd die for you.  
C G F C  
You know it's true, everything I do, oh, I do it for you.

### Eye Of The Tiger - Survivor

Intro: Cm - Cm - Bb - Cm -  
- Cm - Bb - Cm - Cm - G - Ab (4 times) (Cm)

Cm Ab

Risin' up, back on the street

Bb Cm

Did my time, took my chances

Cm Ab

Went the distance, now I'm back on my feet  
Bb Cm

Just a man and his will to survive

So many times, it happens too fast  
You trade your passion for glory  
Don't lose your grip on the dreams of the past  
You must fight just to keep them alive

(Bb-Cm7)Fm Eb Bb  
It's the eye of the tiger, It's the thrill of the fight  
(Bb-Cm7)Fm Cm-Bb  
Risin' up to the challenge of our rival  
(Bb-Cm7)Fm Eb Bb  
And the last known survivor stalks his prey in the night  
(Bb-Cm7)Fm Eb Ab (Cm)  
And he's watchin' us all with the eye of the tiger...

Face to face, out in the heat  
Hangin' tough, stayin' hungry  
They stack the odds still we take to the street  
For the kill with the skill to survive

It's the eye of the tiger, it's the thrill of the fight  
Risin' up to the challenge of our rival  
And the last known survivor stalks his prey in the night  
And he's watchin' us all with the eye of the tiger...

Risin' up, straight to the top  
Had the guts, got the glory  
Went the distance, now I'm not gonna stop  
Just a man and his will to survive

It's the eye of the tiger, it's the thrill of the fight  
Risin' up to the challenge of our rival  
And the last known survivor stalks his prey in the night  
And he's watchin' us all with the eye of the tiger...

The eye of the tiger...  
The eye of the tiger...  
The eye of the tiger...  
The eye of the tiger...

### Farmer - Siddharta

UVOD : A G D (4x)

A G D

Ko na dan z motiko pojavi se birokrat,  
da za bajto skopal si bi ta poceni bazen,  
dopovej mu: "Ej, ti, kolega, ne ga srat!"  
in to preden ga potopi problem.

A  
Pa ne da bi mu norce bril,  
G A D G  
Ampak, ker ti zdrav razum in sama logika

A  
dosti dobro vedeti dasta,  
G A D G  
da se farmer sam prekopaval bi zaman,  
G A D  
o, pa naj bo se ne vem kako pregnan.

Idiot ostane na tem, da to ni to  
pa se divje loti nabijanja v tla.  
Roke lomi si in ves prepoten se kmalu vda,  
se lopato zbije, ko se kesa.  
Pa ne da pamet bi solil.

Ampak, ker ti zdrav razum in sama logika  
dosti dobro vedeti dasta,  
da se farmer sam prekopaval bi zaman,  
o, pa naj bo se ne vem kako pregnan.

H A E  
Ko na dan z motiko pojavi se birokrat,  
da za bajto skopal si bi ta poceni bazen,  
dopovej mu: "Ej, ti, kolega, ne ga srat!"  
in to preden ga potopi problem.  
Pa ne da bi mu norce bril,

A H E A  
Ampak, ker ti zdrav razum in sama logika  
H  
dosti dobro vedeti dasta,  
A H E A  
da se farmer sam prekopaval bi zaman,  
A H E  
o, pa naj bo se ne vem kako pregnan.

### Fast Car – Tracy Chapman

Cmaj7 G\*

You got a fast car.

Em7            Dadd11  
I want a ticket to anywhere.

Cmaj7        G\*

Maybe we make a deal,  
Em7            Dadd11

Maybe together we can get somewhere.

Cmaj7        G\*

Any place is better.

Em7            Dadd11

Starting from zero, got nothing to lose.

Cmaj7        G\*

Maybe we'll make something,

Em7            Dadd11

Me myself, I got nothing to prove.

You got a fast car

I got a plan to get us out of here:

I been working at the convenience store,  
Managed to save just a little bit of money.

Won't have to drive too far

Just 'cross the border and into the city,

You and i can both get jobs

And finally see what it means to be living.

You see my old man's got a problem:

He live with the bottle, that's the way it is.

He says his body's too old for working,

His body's too young to look like his.

My mama went off and left him, she wanted more from life  
than he could give,

I said, "Somebody's got to take care of him."

So I quit school and that's what I did.

You got a fast car

But is it fast enough so we can fly away?

We gotta make a decision:

Leave tonight or live and die this way.

Cmaj7, G\*, Em7, Dadd11, Cmaj7, G\*

Em    Dadd11        C

I remember when we were driving, driving in your car,

G

The speed so fast i felt like i was drunk,

Em7

City lights lay out before us

D  
And your arm felt nice wrapped 'round my shoulder.

C Em7    D

And I\_\_\_\_\_ had a feeling that i belonged

C Em7    D              C    D

And I\_\_\_\_\_ had a feeling i could be someone, be someone, be  
someone.

You got a fast car

And we go cruising to entertain ourelves;  
you still ain't fot a job

And work in a market as a checkout girl.

I know things will get better:

You'll find work and I'll get promoted,

We'll move out of the shelter

Buy a bigger house and live in the suburbs.

Bridge

Chorus

You got a fast car

And i got a job that pays all our bills.

You stay out drinking late at the bar,

See more your friends than you do your kids.

I'd always hoped for better,

Thought maybe together you and me would find it,

I got no plans i ain't going nowhere,

so take your fast car and kep on driving.

Bridge

Chorus

You got a fast car

But is it fast enough so you can fly away?

You gotta make a decision:

Leave tonight or live and die this way.

### Father And Son – Cat Stevens

G            D            C            Am7

It's not time to make a change, just relax and take it easy

G            Em

You're still young that's your fault

Am            D

there's so much you have to know

G            D            C            Am7

Find a girl, settle down, if you want to, you can marry

G            Em            Am            C D

Look at me, I am old, but I'm happy

G            Bm7            C            Am7

I was once like you are now, and I know that its not easy

G            Em            Am C D

to be calm, when you've found something going on

G            Bm7            C

But take your time, think a lot, why think of everything

Am7

you've got

G            Em            D            G

For you will still be here tomorrow, but your dreams may not

G            Bm7            C            Am7

How can I try to explain? when I do he turns away again

G            Em            Am C D

it's always been the same, same old story

G            Bm            C            Am7

From the moment I could talk I was ordered to listen

G            Em            D            G

now there's a way and I know that I have to go away

D            C            G

and I know I have to go

(away)    (away)

It's not time to make a change, just sit down and take it slowly

(I)            (know)            (I have)

You're still young, that's your fault, there's so much you have

(to make this)

to go through

(decision)    (alone)

Find a girl, settle down, if you want to you can marry

(no)

Look at me, I am old, but I'm happy

(stay)    (stay, stay)

All the times that I cried, keeping all the things I knew inside

(why?)    (must)            (you go and make this de-

It's hard, but it's harder to ignore it

cision)            (alone?)

If they were right, I'd agree, but it's them they know, not me

Now there's a way, and I know that I have to go away

I know I have to go

## Follow Me – Uncle Cracker

You don't know how you met me, you don't know why  
You can't turn around and say goodbye

F

All you know is when I'm with you

Bb

I make you free

F

Bb C F

And swim through your veins like a fish in the sea

Chorus:

F Bb C

I'm singin Follow me, everything is alright

F

Bb C

I'll be the one to tuck you in at night, and if you

F

Bb C

Want to leave, I can guarantee

F Bb C F

You won't find nobody, else like me

F Bb

I'm not worried bout the ring you wear

F

Bb C

Cause as long as noone knows then nobody can care

Bb

You're feelin' guilty, and I'm well aware

F

Bb C F

But you don't look ashamed, and baby, I'm not scared

Chorus...

Bridge:

G

C

Won't give you money, I can't give you the sky

F

Bb

You're better off if you don't ask why

G

I'm not the reason that you, go astray

C

We'll be alright if you don't ask me to stay

Chorus...

You don't know how you met me, you don't know why

You can't turn around and say goodbye

All you know is when I'm with you

I make you free

And swim through your veins like a fish in the sea

## Forever Young - Alphaville

C G Am

Let's start in style, let's dance for a while

F G

Heaven can wait we're only watching the skies

Am F

Hoping for the best, but expecting the worst

G6 - FMaj7 - G6 - C

Are you gonna drop the bomb or not?

Let us stay young or let us live forever

We don't have the power, but we never say never

Sitting in the sandpit, life is a short trip

The music's for the sadman

Can you imagine when this race is won

Turn out all the faces into the sun

Praising our leaders, we're getting in tune

The music's played by the madman

C G

Forever Young

Am F

I want to be Forever Young

G Am

Do you really want to live forever?

F G

Forever, you'll never

C G

Forever Young,

Am F

I want to be Forever Young

G Am

Do you really want to live forever?

F G C

Forever Young.

Some are like water, some are like the heat

Some are a melody and some are the beat

Sooner or later they all will be gone

Why don't they stay young?

It's so hard to get old without a cause  
I don't want to perish like a fading horse  
Years like diamonds in the sun  
And diamonds are forever

So many advantages given up today  
So many songs we forgot to play  
So many dreams swinging out of the blue Oh let it come true

Forever young-

## Generacija – Vlado Kreslin

G Dm

Rad hodil sem sam po poteh,

F c

Ki so vodile do neba

G Dm F C G

Bil sem si sam, kralj lastnega sveta.

Rad gledal sem cvet,

Preden se odpre,

Mi o srcu kaj pove.

Rad gledal sem te, ko si šla

Kot da bila bi od boga

Kot da si iz blata in zlata.

H Em D C

Zmeraj, ko se sonce skrije za obroc,

H Em D C

Dnevno noc presteje, pokaže svojo moc.

G Dm F C

Prestejem do pet ali šest, ostaneva le dva

G Dm F C

Moja se generacija konca.

Zamenjal bi zvezdic zdaj pet

Za eno zvezdnato nebo

Joint ali dva

Parka amsterdamskega.

Zmeraj, ko se decek skrije v moža,

Razbija in popravlja igrace za oba.

Presteje do pet ali šest ostaneva le dva,

Moja se generacija konca.

## Girl, you'll be a woman soon – Neil Diamond

Gm C F Gm  
Girl, you'll be a woman soon

Gm  
Love you so much can't count all the ways  
I'd die for you girl and all they can say is  
F

He's not your kind

Gm

They never get tired of putting me down and  
I never know when I come around  
F

What I'm gonna find

E

Don't let them make up your mind, don't you know

Gm C F Gm

Girl, you'll be a woman soon

Gm C F

Please come take my hand

Gm C F Gm

Girl, you'll be a woman soon

Gm C F

Soon, you'll need a man

I've been misunderstood for all of my life  
But what they're sayin', girl, just cuts like a  
knife The boy's no good  
I finally found what I've been lookin' for  
But if they get a chance they'll end it for sure  
Sure they would  
Baby I've done all I could, it's up to you

Gm C F

Soon, you'll need a man

## Good Riddance (Time Of Your Life) – Green Day

G C D  
Another turning point a fork stuck in the road,

G C D  
Time grabs you by the wrist, and directs you where to go

Em D C G  
So make the best of this test and don't ask why  
Em D C G

It's not a question but a lesson learned in time

Em G Em G  
Its something unpredictable but in the end it's right

Em D G  
I hope you had the time of your life.

Take the photographs and still frames in your mind  
Hang it on a shelf and in good health and good time  
Tattoos the memories and this test go on trial  
For what it's worth it was worth all the while  
Its something unpredictable but in the end it's right  
I hope you had the time of your life.

Its something unpredictable but in the end it's right  
I hope you had the time of your life.

Its something unpredictable but in the end it's right  
I hope you had the time of your life.

## Gorska roža – Andrej Šifrer

A D A  
Odšel bom tja, kjer je daljši dan, kjer se mestni svet konča,  
E  
kjer namesto asfaltnih cest vodi le steza

Hiše razpršene kot jata plahih jerebic  
čas utripa drugače če živiš v eni od gorskih vasic  
Tisti dan sem žganje pil kot ga piye gospodar  
Bog mi v jezik je dal moči in takrat sem jo spoznal  
Soseda mlada prisedla je, srečal njene sem oči  
Ko smo peli sem jo gledal, kako se mi smeji

D A  
Gorska roža čaka me,  
E A  
gorska roža, da vrnem se

D A  
Moji Špeli iz planin  
E A  
pod srcem pustil sem spomin

Brez staršev je, a fantov ni, ki bi ženili se v gore  
Zjutraj gre v tovarno saj z majhno kmetijo pač ne  
gre  
Vzljubila me je, čeprav sem bil zanjo skoraj še  
otrok

Naučila me je piti meda, jaz sem dal ji svojih 18 let

Gorska roža...

Od takrat sem pri njej živel na gruntu ob koncu vasi  
Čez dan kitaro sem igrал in ljubil Špelo vse noči  
Bil opran sem in vedno sit jedel kruh sem iz njene peči  
Vstajala je zgodaj na delavski avtobus se vedno mudi

Gorska roža...

## Gravitacija - Zmelkoow

uvod: G F C D G F C D D

B F C Es B

Več kot spijemo boljši smo in lepše zgledamo

B, A, D

G D

Po zgledu najboljšega benda iz knežaka

A C

smo naredili en komad za zmelkoowa junaka

je švoh kot poljsko pivo in hiter kot raketa

in skoči v daljino 3m brez zaleta,

smo šli biciklirat od izole do kopra

in smo skoraj ostali brez žareta basista,

na levi strani morje na desni je bla cesta

nad nami nebo nad njim pa nebesa

na rexu je žare zgubil ravnotežje

na ravnem odseku je zgrmel dol na skale

je blo tam eno dete v cvetu pubertete

je brez modrčka ležala na brisaci od tete

B F C Es B

Več kot spijemo boljši smo in lepše zgledamo

B, A, D

Je gravitacija melon ukrivila žaretu pogled in je pista pod njim  
zgubila pravo smer,

še srečo je imel da je padu na glavo njemu ni blo nič malo je

okrušil skalo,

medtem pa je damjan povozu mačara ki je vijoličasto opečen  
menjal gumo ves nesrečen

jaz sem pa zgazu cel taborniški vod s kazalci v zraku so iskali  
zahod

in naj še kdo reče da je pri tabornikih varno varen si samo če  
počivaš doma

zgodba je izmišljena a to sploh ni važno le po nauku se vidi

koliko pesnik velja

Več kot spijemo boljši smo in lepše zgledamo

### Hajde da ludujemo – Tajči

C F  
Ne moraš biti bogat i lijep,  
C G7  
Samo budi dobar i pokloni mi cvijet.  
C F C G7 C  
Ne moraš biti snažan i grub da budeš sav moj svijet.  
C F  
Ti si momak za pobijede.  
C G7  
Dvije prave riječi biti će dovoljne.  
C F C G7 C  
Plava zvijezda na nebu sija, ti si onaj koji tajnu zna

G C  
Hajde da ludujemo ove noći,  
F G C  
hajde zaljubi se u moje oči.  
F G C  
Tvoje su usne kao čokolada,  
F G C  
to mi se dopada. 2x

### Hands Clean - Alanis Morissette

C D  
If it weren't for your maturity  
Bm C  
None of this would have happened  
If you weren't so wise beyond your years  
I would have been able to control myself  
If it weren't for my attention  
You wouldn't have been successful  
And if, if it weren't for me  
You would never have amounted to very much

C D Bm C  
Ooo-ooh this could be messy

C D Bm C  
But you don't seem to mind  
C D Bm C

Ooo-ooh don't go telling everybody

C D Bm C

And overlook this supposed crime

C D Bm C

We'll fast forward to a few years later  
And no-one knows except the both of us  
And I have honoured your request for silence  
And you've washed your hands clean of this

You're essentially an employee  
And I like you having to depend on me  
You're a kind of protege  
And one day you'll say you learned all you know from me  
I know you depend on me  
Like a young thing would go to a guardian  
I know you sexualize me  
Like a young thing would and I think I like it

Ooo-ooh this could be messy...

We'll fas forward to a few years later...

Em C G D  
What part of our history is re-invented and under rug swept  
What part of your memory is selective and tends to forget  
What's with the distance it seems so obvious

Just make sure you don't tell on me  
Especially to members of your family  
We best keep this to ourselves  
And not tell any member of our inner posse  
I wish I could tell the world  
Cos you're such a pretty thing when you're done up properly  
I might want to marry you, one day  
If you'd watch that weight and keep your firm body

### Heart Of Gold – Neil Young

Em C D G

I want to live, I want to give

Em C D G

I've been a miner for a heart of gold

Em C D G

It's these expressions I never give

Em7 G

That keep me searching for a heart of gold

C Am7 G

And I'm getting old

Em7 G

That keep me searching for a heart of gold

C Am7 G

And I'm getting old

I've been to Hollywood, I've been to Redwood

I've crossed the ocean for a heart of gold

I've been in my mind, it's such a fine line

That keeps me searching for a heart of gold

And I'm getting old

That keeps me searching for a heart of gold

And I'm getting old

Em D Em

Keep me searching for a heart of gold

Em D Em

You keep me searching and I'm getting old

Em D Em

Keep me searching for a heart of gold

Em G

I've been a miner for a heart of gold

Am7 G

### Hej Brigade

A

Hej brigade hitite, razpodite, zatrite

E E7 A

Požigalce slovenskih domov.

D A E

Hej, mašinca zagodi, naj odmeva povsodi,

A E

Naš pozdrav iz slovenskih gozdov.

D A E

Hej, mašinca zagodi, naj odmeva povsodi,

A E A

Naš pozdrav iz slovenskih gozdov.

Kje so meje, pregrade, za slovenske  
brigade? Ne, za nas ni pregrad in ne  
mej.

Po slemenih oblačnih in po grapah  
temačnih, Vse od zmage do zmage

naprej!

Čez poljane požgane tja do bele Ljubljane  
Naša vojska prodre kot vihar.  
Dokler tu so brigade, kdo nam zemljo ukrade, Na  
slovenskem smo mi gospodar.

### Here Comes My Baby – Cat Stevens

Intro

G D C D      G D C D

G    D    C    G    D    C    D  
In the mid-night moon-light I'll be walking a long, &  
G    D    C    D  
lonely mile,  
G    D    C    G    D      C      D      G    D  
And ever-y time I do, I keep seeing this picture of you  
Chorus  
C    D              G D C D              G D C D  
Here comes my baby, here she comes now, and, it  
G    D    C  
comes as no sur-prise  
D    C              D    Dsus4    D              G    D    C    D  
to me, with another guy. Here comes my baby, here  
G    D    C  
she comes now,

D              G              D              C              D    C  
Walking with a love , with a love that's all so fine, never to  
D  
be mine,  
Dsus4    D    G    C    C    D    G      GDCD    GCDC  
No matter how I try-----

You nev-er walk a lone, and you're forever talking on the  
phone  
I've tried to call you names, but every time it comes out the  
same.  
Chorus  
I'm still wait-ing for your heart, 'cause I'm sure that some day  
it's gonna start, you'll be mine to hold each day,  
But, 'til then, this is all that I can say

Chorus ( x2)

### Here Comes The Sun – The Beatles

G  
Little darling,  
C              D7  
It's been a long, cold, lonely winter.  
G

Little darling,  
C              D7  
It feels like years since it's been here.

G  
Here comes the sun.  
C              A7  
Here comes the sun,  
G              C G C G D7 G G7  
And I say, it's all right.

Little darling,  
The smiles returning to their faces.  
Little darling,  
It feels like years since it's been here.

Here comes the sun.  
Here comes the sun,  
And I say, it's all right.

Little darling,  
I feel that ice is slowly melting.  
Little darling,  
It feels like years since it's been clear.

### Hey Jude – The Beatles

D              A  
Hey Jude, don't make it bad

A7              D  
Take a sad song and make it better

G              D  
Remember to let her into your heart

A7              D  
Then you can start to make it better

Hey Jude, don't be afraid  
You were made to go out and get her  
The minute you let her under your skin  
Then you begin to make it better

D7              G  
And any time you feel the pain  
Hm              Em  
Hey Jude, refrain  
A7              D  
don't carry the world upon your shoulders

For now you know that it's a fool  
who plays it cool  
by making his world a little colder

Hey Jude, don't let me down  
You have found her, now go and get her  
Remember to let her into your heart  
Then you can start to make it better

So let it out and let it in  
Hey Jude, begin  
You're waiting for someone to perform with  
And don't you know that it's just you  
Hey Jude, you'll do  
The movement you need is on your shoulders

### Holiday – Green Day

Em              C              G              D  
Hear the sound of the falling rain  
Em              C              G    B              Em  
Coming down like an Armageddon flame (Hey!)  
C              G              D              B

The shame, the ones who died without a name

Em              C              G              D  
Hear the dogs howling out of key  
Em              C              G    B              Em  
To a hymn called "Faith and Misery" (Hey!)  
C              G              D              B  
And bleed, the company lost the war today

Em              C              G              D  
I beg to dream and differ from the hollow lies  
Em              C              G              B  
This is the dawning of the rest of our lives  
Em C G D  
On holiday

Hear the drum pounding out of time

Another protestor has crossed the line (Hey!)  
 To find, The money's on the other side  
 Can I get another Amen? (Amen!)  
 There's a flag wrapped around the score of men (Hey!)  
 A gag, A plastic bag on a monument  
 Chorus

### Hotel California – The Eagles

Hm  
 On a dark, desert highway  
 F#  
 Cool wind in my hair  
 A E  
 Worm smell of colitas rising up through the air  
 G D  
 Up ahead in the distance I saw a shimmering light  
 E  
 My head grew heavy and my sight grew dimmer  
 F#  
 I had to stop for the night

There she stood in the doorway  
 I heard the mission bell  
 I was thinking to myself: "This could be heaven and this could be hell."  
 Then she lit up a candle and she showed me the way  
 There were voices down the corridor  
 I thought I heard them say:

G D  
 "Welcome to the Hotel California  
 E F#  
 Such a lovely place, such a lovely face.  
 Plenty of room at the Hotel California  
 Any time of year you can find me here."

Her mind is Tiffany-twisted, she's got the Mercedes bends  
 She's got a lot of pretty, pretty boys that she calls friends  
 How they danced in the courtyard  
 Sweet summer sweat

Some dance to remember, some dance to forget

So I called up the Captain: "Please bring me my wine!"

He said: "We haven't had that spirit here since 1969."

And still those voices are calling from far away

Wake you up in the middle of the night

Just to hear them say:

"Welcome to the Hotel California  
 Such a lovely place, such a lovely face."  
 They're livin' it up at the Hotel California  
 What a nice surprise bring your alibies

Mirrors on the ceiling, pink champagne on ice and she said:  
 "We are all just prisoners here of our own device"  
 And in the master's chambers  
 They gathered for the feast  
 They stab it with their steely knives  
 But they just can't kill the beast.

Last thing I remember I was running for the door  
 I had to find the passage back to the place I was before  
 "Relax," said the night man, "We are programmed to receive  
 You can check out any time you like but you can never leave"

### House Of The Rising Sun - Animals

Am C D F  
 There is a house in New Orleans,  
 Am C E7  
 They call the "Rising Sun",  
 Am C D F  
 It's been the ruin of many a poor, boys.  
 Am E Am E7  
 And God, I know, I'm one.

My mother was a tailor,  
 She sewed those new blue jeans,  
 my husband he's a gambling man,  
 (drinks) down in New Orleans.

My husband in a gambler,  
 He goes from town to town,  
 The only time, he's satisfied, is when

He drinks his liquor down.

Oh, mother, tell your children  
 Not to do what I have done -  
 Spend your lives in sin and misery  
 In the House of Rising Sun

One foot on the platform,  
 The other's on the train,  
 I'm going back to New Orleans,  
 to wear that ball and chain.

Going back to New Orleans,  
 My race is almost run,  
 I'm going to spend the rest of my life,  
 Beneath that "Rising Sun".

### Huda mravljica – Romana Krančan

E  
 Bila je huda mravljica  
 H7 E  
 sest crnih nog je imela.  
 A E  
 Je migala, je vohala,  
 H7  
 je cisto ponorela.

Oj mravljica pozresnica, le kaj je naredila?  
 Se bika je pohrustala, samo roge pustila.

Seveda to je cisto res, le kaj se bik sopiri?  
 Sest crnih nog ima mravljica, a bik ima le stiri.

Ce slisis hudo mravljico po svetu godrnjati.  
 Obrni se in steci proc, kar zmorejo podplati!

Seveda to je cisto res, le kaj se bik sopiri?  
 Sest crnih nog ima mravljica, a bik ima le stiri.

Ce slisis hudo mravljicopo svetu godrnjati.  
 Obrni se in steci proc, kar zmorejo podplati

### I'm Walking on Sunshine -Katrina and the Waves

A D E D A D E D

I used to think maybe you love me, now baby i'm sure.  
And I just cant wait till the day that you knock on my door.  
Now everytime i go for the mailbox gotta hold myself down.  
Cuz i just cant wait till you write me your coming around.

E D

I'm walking on sunshine... Whoah!

E D

I'm walking on sunshine... Whoah!

E D

I'm walking on sunshine... Whoah!

A D E D A D E D

And don't it feel good!

YEAH!

A D E D A D E D

And don't it feel good!

YEAH!

A D E D A D E D

And don't it feel good!

YEAH!

A D E D A D E D

I feel the love, i feel the love, i feel a love that's really real!

A D E D A D E D

I feel the love, i feel the love, i feel a love that's really real!

A D E D A D E D

I'm walking on sunshine!

### I Can See Clearly Now – UB 40

D G D

I can see clearly now the rain is gone

D G A

I can see all obstacles in my way

D G D

Gone all the dark clouds that made me blind

C G D

It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day

C G D

It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day

C

Look all around, there's nothing but blue skies

F A C#m G C#m G C

Hm A  
Look straight ahead, there's nothing but blue skies.

### I Don't Want to Miss a Thing - Aerosmith

D A Hm

I could stay awake just to hear you breathing

G D

watch your smile while you are sleeping

G A

while you far away in dreaming.

D A Hm

I could spend my life in this sweet surrender

G D A

I could stay lost in this moment - forever

Em D A

Every moment spent with you is a moment of treasure.

REFREN

D A Em

I don't wanna close my eyes, I don't wanna fall asleep

G A D

cause I miss you baby and I don't wanna miss a thing.

D A Em

Cause even when I dream of you, the sweetest dream would never do

G A D A Em

I still miss you baby and I don't wanna miss a thing.

D A Hm

I lying close to you, feeling your heart beating

G D

and I am wondering what you'll dreaming

G A

wondering if it's me you'll seeing.

D A Hm

Then I kiss your eyes and thank god we are together.

E D A

I just wanna stay with you in this moment forever forever and ever.

REFREN

C G

I don't wanna miss one smile, I don't wanna miss one kiss,

B F

I just wanna be with you right here with you just like this.

C G

I just wanna hold you close, I feel your heart so close to mine.

B A

And you'll stay here in this moment for all the rest of time.

REFREN

### I Still Haven't Found What I'm Looking For – U2

D

I have climbed highest mountains

I have run through the fields

G

Only to be with you

D

Only to be with you

I have run I have crawled

I have scaled these city walls

Only to be with you

A

G D

But I still haven't found what I'm looking for

But I still haven't found what I'm looking for

I have kissed honey lips

Felt the healing in her fingertips

It burned like fire

This burning desire

I have spoke with the tongue of angels

I have held the hand of the devil

It was worm in the night

I was cold as a stone

But I still...

I believe in the Kingdom Come

Then all the colors will bleed into one

But yes, I'm still running

You broke the bonds

You loosed the chains

You carried the cross

And my shame, and my shame

You know I believe it

But I still...

### I Want To Hold Your Hand – The Beatles

Intro: C D x4

G D

Oh yeah, I'll tell you something,

Em Bm

I think you understand,

G D

Then I'll - say that something:

Em Bm

I wanna hold your hand

C D G Em

I wanna hold your hand.

C D G

I wanna hold your hand.

Oh please, say to me

You'll let me be your man

And please, say to me

You'll let me hold your hand.

Now let me hold your hand.

I wanna hold your hand!

Dm7 G C Am

And when I touch you I feel happy - inside.

Dm7 G C

It's such a feeling that me love

C D C D C D

I can't hide - I can't hide - I can't hide!

Yeah, you, got that something,

I think you'll understand,

when I - feel that something

I wanna hold your hand!

I wanna hold your hand.

I wanna hold your hand,

C D C G

I wanna hold your ha-a-a-and!

### I Want You To Want Me – Letters To Cleo

intro-  
C, Bb, F, C

verse 1:

C Em  
I want you to want me  
Am G  
I need you to need me  
F G  
I'd love you to love me  
C Em  
I'm beggin' you to beg me.  
Am G  
I want you to want me  
F G  
I need you to need me  
C Em  
I'd love you to love me

bridge:

Am D  
I'll shine up my old brown shoes  
Bb C  
I'll put on a brand new shirt  
Am D  
I'll get home early from work  
Bb Am  
if you say that you love me

chorus:

C G  
Didn't I, didn't I, didn't I see you cryin'  
Am F  
Oh didn't I, didn't I, didn't I see you cryin'  
C G  
Feelin' all alone without a friend you know you feel like dyin'  
Am F  
Oh didn't, didn't, didn't I see you cryin'  
I want you to want me  
I need you to need me  
I'd love you to love me  
I'm beggin' you to beg me.

bridge

chorus

C, G Am, F  
C G  
Feelin' all alone without a friend you know you feel like dyin'  
Am F  
Oh didn't, didn't, didn't I see you cryin'

C, G Am, F

I want you to want me  
I need you to need me  
I'd love you to love me  
I'm beggin' you to beg me.

I want you to want me  
I want you to want me  
I want you to want me  
I want you to want me

C, Bb, F, C

### Imagine – John Lennon

C/G Fmaj7/C C/G Fmaj7/C  
Imagine there's no heaven It's easy if you try  
C/G Fmaj7/C C/G  
No hell below us above us only sky  
Fmaj7/C F(b) F/E Dm/F F G G7  
Imagine all the people living for today

Imagine there's no contries.

It isn't hard to do.

Nothing to kill or die for.

And no religion too.

Imagine all the people living life in peace, you

Chorus:

F(b) G C/G E7 F(b) G C/G  
You may say I'm a dreamer But I'm not the only one  
E7 F(b) G  
I hope some day you'll  
C/G E7 F(b) G  
join us and the world  
C/G Fmaj7/C  
will live as one

Imagine no possessions.  
I wonder if you can.  
No need for greed or hunger.  
A brotherhood of man.  
Imagine all the people sharing all the world, you  
Chorus:

### In The summertime – Jerry Mungo

A  
In the summer time,  
when the weather is high,  
you can stretch right up  
an' touch the sky,  
D  
when the weather's fine,  
you got woman, you got woman  
A  
on your mind.  
E  
Have a drink, have a drive,  
D A  
go out an' see what you can find.

We're not grey people,  
we're not dirty, we're not mean,  
we love everybody but we do as we please,  
when the weather's fine,  
we go fishing, or go swimming in the sea.  
We're always happy,  
life for living, yeah!  
That's our philosophy.

When the winter's here  
yeah, it's party time.  
Bring a bottle, wear your bright clothes  
it'll soon be summertime,  
and we'll sing again  
we'll go driving, or maybe we'll settle down,  
if she's rich if she's nice  
bring your friends, an' we'll all go into down

### Ja ka pa te ti tu delaš – Zoran Predin

Uvod: Dsus2, D, A, Hm, G C, Am, D

C G  
Začetek zgodbe nekateri že poznate  
Am Em  
najgrši otrok straši mame iz vozička  
F C  
še iz plenic se spomnim pisane kravate  
F G  
je pela da na vejici sedi sinička

Neko nedeljo me odpelje na keglišče  
na sveži zrak na malo sonca pred  
kosilom moj prvič ata svoje  
športnike obišče  
ga ni blo blizu dolgih sedem dni

A  
So rekli Štef... ...  
D A Hm G  
Ja ka pa te ti tu delaš  
A D  
ne me basat idi u rit

D A Hm G  
Ja ka pa te ti tu delaš  
A D  
Pridi gremo nekaj spit 2X

Naenkrat mine dolgih 40 let  
zdaj čakam na hrvaško-srbski meji  
cel pevski zbor in moj akustični kvintet  
se stiskamo kot škorci na zeleni veji

vročina kuha na seznamu nič ne štima  
punce bi lulale in pubeci bi PIVO  
šoferja ni na avtobusu crkne klima  
bog daj nam danes malo milosti

In glej carinik skoči Zoki...  
Refren 2x  
In zdi se mi da vidim dom za ostarele  
Garažo za moj nemogoč značaj  
Vse medicinske sestre so vesele  
Verjetno vejo da me ne bo več nazaj

Jaz bom pa spet začel kadit in spil bom vino  
Ki bo ostalo župniku od maše

Nardil bom žur za vse kar je še živo  
Na zadnja vrata bo taksist prinesel flaše  
In se začudil Zoran... .  
Refren 2XNoči je čudno hitro konec  
Naenkrat sem visoko nad oblaki  
Nek siv gospod mi zdaj odklepa vrata in pravi

Vlado... .  
Refren 2X

### Jagode in Čokolada – Rok'n'Band

C G Am C G Am  
Spominjam se julijskih noči, bili smo sami morje, jaz in ti,  
C G Am  
bila si moja pesem, bila si moj edini zaklad,  
G F,G  
nikoli nisem bil srečen kot sem bil takrat, neumen in mlad.

C G Am G F C  
Jagode in čokolada ne razmišljaj ko si mlada, srce naj te vodi,  
Dm G  
in nič se ne boj.  
C G Am G F C  
Jagode in čokolada, naj spomine ti pričara, kadar boš z drugim,  
Dm G  
ali z menoj.

Spomnim se septembra prvega, spet sva se v šoli srečala, a  
hitro sem spoznal, da za vedno ti si odšla, tam na šolskem vrtu  
z drugim se poljubljala, ostal sem sam.

Jagode in čokolada...

C E Am Dm G F,G  
Jaz ljubim jaz ljubim jo, in naj vsaj ona spi, če ne bom še jaz

### Jasmina - Agropop

C  
Nekoč imel sem fajn deklino, Jasmina bilo ji je ime.  
Imela je tak usta fina, za vroče, vroče lupčeve.

F C  
Imela je obline, kot vse cure fine,  
G C C7  
I-ha, i-haha, moja ljubica.

F C  
Ko obleko ona sleče, Sava prot' gorenjski teče,  
G C  
I-ha, i-haha moja ljuba, moja ljubica..

F G7

Suze mi liju i to je vse zbog tebe,  
C  
Ti si vozila biciklu, a ja sam jahao ždrijebe.  
F G7

Razbijam čaše i to je sve zbog tebe,  
Dm Am E7 Am  
Jasmino, Jasmino, ti si moja sodbina,  
Dm Am E7 Am  
Jasmino, Jasmino, samo bih tebe volio.

C  
On bil zares je moški pravi, po konjih strašno je smrdel.  
Po hrbtnu bil močno je dlakav, na sirov burek me je ujel.

F G7

Suze mi liju i to je vse zbog tebe...  
C  
Ti si vozila biciklu, a ja sam jahao ždrijebe.  
F G7  
Razbijam čaše i to je sve zbog tebe,  
Dm Am E7 Am  
Jasmino, Jasmino, ti si moja sodbina,  
Dm Am E7 Am  
Jasmino, Jasmino, samo bih tebe volio.

### Je treba delat – Adi Smolar

E A  
Je treba delat, če hočeš kaj postat,  
je treba delat, če hočeš karkoli znat,  
D  
je treba delat, na svetu je pač tako,  
A  
je treba delat, z lufta padlo nič ne bo!  
E D AE  
Je treba delat, ja, delat, delat, koker se le da!

Je treba delat, če hočeš nekam prit,  
je treba delat, če hočeš pameten bit,  
je treba delat po svojih najboljših močeh,  
je treba delat, brezdelje zapelje te v greh!

Je treba delat, ja, delat, delat, koker se le da!  
D A D A  
Ko pogledam v vesolje, se zdi mi, da pr mir stoji,  
D A  
Če pa pogledaš malo bolje:  
H  
se kar širi in rotira, oscilira in vibrira ...  
E  
Čisto nič pri miru ni!

Je treba delat, se vsak atom vrti,  
je treba delat, se vsaka celica deli,  
je treba delat, vsakdo si zapomni naj,  
je treba delat, delo krepi telo in značaj!  
Je treba delat, ja, delat, delat, koker se le da!  
Je treba delat, ne pa zijala past,  
je treba delat pošteno, ne pa krast,  
je treba delat, ne se dela bat,  
je treba delat počasi, včasih pa garat!  
Je treba delat, ja, delat, delat, koker se le da!

ODP:  
Ko pogledam žitno polje, dokaj mirno se mi zdi.  
Če pa pogledaš malo bolje:  
žito rase, polni klase, korenine v zemljo rine ...  
Čisto nič pri miru ni!  
Je treba delat, ne pa okol ga srat,  
je treba delat, ne pa mamila jemati,  
je treba delat, pa lepše boš živel,  
je treba delat, pa življenje rad boš mel!  
Je treba delat, ja, delat, delat, koker se le da!

ODP:  
Včasih se mi zdi najboijke, da bi kar ležal in pa spal,  
ko pa pomislim malo bolje:  
čas mineva, smrt odšteva, živa leta so mi šteta ...  
in vsake ure mi je žal!  
Je treba delat, to pomeni, da si živ,  
lepo je delat pa gledat, kar si naredil,  
je treba delat, da smiselno živiš,  
je treba delat, da za sabo kaj pustiš!  
Je treba delat, ja, delat, delat, koker se le da!

### Je v Šiški še kaj odprtega – Martin Krpan

C F G F -

Belo mesto utonilo je v mrak,  
zdaj spi že vsak lojalen rojak.  
A zmeraj se jih najde eno par,  
ki ni jim dosti te dežele mar.

Je v Šiški še kaj odprtega?  
A v Šiški še kdo da?  
Je v Šiški še kaj odprtega?  
A v Šiški še kdo da?

Ob praznikih, ob delovnih dneh,  
v zimskih in poletnih nočeh,  
na vsakem koncu mesta se zdi,  
da ni bolj radovednih ljudi.

Je v Mostah še kaj odprtega...

Prijatlje včasih nas premaga noč  
in vsak ta drug bi rad preskusil moč.  
Enotni bomo že naslednji dan,  
zdaj tolkel rad bi vsak na svojo stran.

Je v centru še kaj odprtega...

### Jesen u meni – Parni Valjak

Am E  
Ma što da želim, sve je tako daleko  
Am E  
I sad mi žao, sve bih opet ponovo  
Dm G C E  
Najljepšu pjesmu tebi bih pjeval  
Dm G F E  
Hej kamo sreće da sam pjevat mogao

Ptice u bijegu, tišina gradi zidove  
Zvoni zborgom, riječi kazne božije  
Te tvoje usne, opojne  
Još uvijek sanjam kako su me ljubile

Dm G G7 C  
Jesen u meni tuguje, zašto sanjam čemprese  
Dm E Am A  
Moje ceste ne vode nikuda (bez tebe)  
Dm G G7 C  
Jesen u meni caruje, a u tebi proljeće  
Dm F E

Ni sunce ne može, ne može kroz oblake

Am

Rano moja, hej-

... s kime sada putuješ

Ma što da bilo, nemoj da mi tuguješ

Najlepšu pjesmu tebi bih pjevao

Hej kamo sreće da sam pjevat mogao

Jesen u meni tuguje, zašto sanjam  
čemprese Moje ceste ne vode nikuda  
(bez tebe)

Jesen u meni caruje, a u tebi proljeće  
Ni sunce ne može, ne može kroz  
oblake Rano moja, hej-

### Joužek – Vlado Kreslin

Hm G  
Leto osemnajst, puške utihnejo,  
F# Hm G F#

Drobni prsti se strun dotaknejo

Hm G  
In pri štirinajst prvič otrpnejo,  
F# G A

V muzikantsko noć gre rosa proč.

D A D A D A F#  
Solzam radosti in bolej, ti prsti najdejo sledi  
G A D A D  
A

Naj je: kralj al berač, nevesta al postopač  
D A F#

Te otroške roke, kociprovo ime.  
Na gostovanja in v beli svet  
Včasih župnik, včasih poet.  
Saj še včeraj bli, so od bande vsi  
Zdaj so ostali prsti grčasti.

Solzam radosti in bolej, ti prsti najdejo sledi  
Naj je: kralj al berač, nevesta al postopač  
Te grčaste roke, otroško ime

Tvoje grčaste roke, bajs in otroško ime  
Hm G F# G F# G F#

Joužek čakaj me.... . na koncu ceste te.

### Julija - Aleksander Mežek

C Em Am G C Em Am G F  
Razpuščeni lasje, skrit obraz med dlanmi  
C Dm Am B G  
Nežna kakor cvet, kot da komaj šestnajst let ji je  
C Dm F G C  
Julija objokana, ni ti treba skrivati solza  
D F G C  
Solze so kot biseri, bolečina jih rodij

C Em Am G C Em Am G F  
Ustne nežno drhte, šepetajo ime  
C Dm Am B G  
Razočaranje kakor pelin zagreni srce

Julija objokana, tudi zate zraste vrtnica  
C D Em F B G  
Julija o Julija pusti bolečini, da izlije se  
do dna  
Julija objokana, ni ti treba skrivati solza  
Solze so kot biseri, bolečina jih rodij 2x

### Kakor zvezda na nebuh – Vlado Kreslin

F Dm B Gm\*  
Kakor zvezdi na nebuh  
F Dm B C  
vsakih nekaj sto let  
F Dm B  
rimksa cesta v odsevu  
C F  
samo na njiju dva  
Dm B  
njen sij za oba

Njene oči le za njega  
osvojil vse le za njoo  
kot začetek vsega  
kot da tega še ni bilo  
Dm B C  
ona njemu on za njoo

Am Dm Gm C  
Moral bi z njo vsaj tisti dan dol z neba

Am Dm Gm G C  
ona za njim enkart vsaj na kraj sveta aaa

V bleščavi na nebu  
njunih zvezd zdaj ni več  
novih pikic nešteto  
se prižiga vsako noč

Vsakih nekaj sto let  
vsako noč

### Kao ti – Parni Valjak

A Cism Hm E  
Ti mi cinis krasne stvari,ti me cinis sretnim  
A Cism Hm E Hm E (A,Gis,Fis)E  
I kada lose mi krene ti si tu,uuuuu,uvijek kraj mene.

Od kada su igre grube lijepo je znati  
Da covjek ima nekog,kao ti,na svojoj strani

Hm E Hm EHm A  
Kao ti,kao ti,kao ti

A Cism D E

Ti znas da ja nisam od velikih riječi  
Ono sto osjecam,tesko je reci,ipak zelim da znas volim te

Kao ti,kao ti,kao ti

D Dm  
Ja nisam od jucer  
A A7  
Imam dosta iza sebe  
D Dm  
Al ni jedna od prije  
E  
Znacila mi nije  
Kao ti,kao ti,kao ti 2x

### Katjuša – Zoran Predin

Am E  
Zacvetele jablane in hruške,  
Am

Vstale so megleice iznad rek,  
C Dm Am  
Prišla je na strmi breg Katjuša,  
Dm Am E Am  
Prišla na visoki, strmi breg.

In zapela pesem čez poljane,  
O sokolu širnih je planjav  
In o njem, ki ljubi ga vdano,  
Ki ji pismo drobno je poslal.

Misli naj na ljubico edino,  
ki mu pesem poje čez gore  
naj ohrani našo domovino  
Jaz ohramim svoje mu srce.

### Kdo si – Vlado Kreslin

UVOD: Am / F / C / G /  
Am F C G  
Tu sem zdaj že kar nekaj let, pa se zdi da od včeraj,  
Am F C G  
v enem dihu prehodil svet, rad ostal bi za zmeraj.  
Am F C G  
Kdo je tisti, ki me gosti, s svoje mize ponuja,  
Am F C G  
ki prižiga, ugaša dni, prehiteva in zamuja  
Am F C G  
ta življenja naša in tuja.

Am F C G  
Kdo si, ki me tvoj svet boli, ko ugašajo zvezde,  
Am F C G  
kdo si, ki me tvoj svet uči strahu in pohlevnosti.  
Am F C G  
Kdo je tisti, ki spremeni pogumno v ponižno,,  
  
Am F C G  
kdo v srcu zamenja mi naivno v zvijačno.  
Am F Am F  
Ostanek srca, bolećine in veselja,  
Am F Am G  
ostanek sveta, imitacija življenja.

Am F C G  
Tu sem zdaj že kar nekaj let, pa se zdi da od včeraj,  
Am F C G

v enem dihu prehodil svet, rad ostal bi za zmeraj.  
Am F C G  
Kdo je tisti, ki me gosti, s svoje mize ponuja,  
Am F C G  
ki v srcu mi spremeni veličine v majhnosti.  
Am F Am F  
Ostanek srca, bolećine in veselja,  
Am F Am  
ostanek sveta, imitacija življenja.

### Kekčeva pesem

A E A A7 D  
Kdor vesele pesmi pojte, gre po svetu lahkih nog,  
A H E  
Če mi kdo nastavi zanko, ga uženem v kozji rog.

A E A A7 D E  
Jaz pa pojdem in zasejem dobro voljo pri ljudeh,  
Hm A F#m E A  
V eni roki nosim sonce, v drugi roki zlati smeh.

A E A A7 D E  
Bistri potok hitri veter, bele zvezde vrh gora,  
A H E  
Grejo z meno tja do konca, tega širnega sveta.

A E A A7 D A  
Jaz pa pojdem in zasejem dobro voljo pri ljudeh,  
Hm A F#m E A  
V eni roki nosim sonce, v drugi roki zlati smeh.

### Ker te nima rad – Tomaž Domicelj

D  
Ko ponoči te drugi objema,  
A  
želim srečo obema,  
G D  
a kaj, ko te nima rad.

Ko pomislim, da drugi te boža  
poka mi koža,  
saj te nima rad.

Če se spomnim, da drugi vate gre  
trga se mi srce,

ker te nima rad.

D A  
Je to moj poraz, ali usoda?  
G D  
Zakaj bi bila zvesta do groba?  
G  
Te pesmi ne pojem zato  
D  
da bi zopet privabil ti solze v oči;  
A G D  
le zate me skrbi, ker te nima rad.

Ne velja obljava nobena,  
si postala tistem ţena,  
ki te nima, ki te nima rad.

Si gradove v oblakih gradila,  
kar si imela si izgubila,  
saj te nima, saj te nima rad.

Če imela z njim boš otroka,  
te vseeno čaka moja roka,  
ker te nima, ker te nima rad.  
Je to moj poraz, ali usoda?  
Zakaj bi bila zvesta do groba...

### Knockin' On Heavens Door – Bob Dylan

G D Am7  
Mama, take this badge off of me...  
G D C  
I can't use it anymore...

G D Am7  
It's getting dark, too dark to see...  
G D C  
Feel I'm knocking on heaven's door...

Knock..knock..knocking -..

Mama put my guns in the ground...  
I can't shoot them anymore...  
That long black cloud is coming down...  
I feel I'm knocking on heaven's door...  
Knock..knock..knocking -..  
  
Baby stay right here with me...

'Cause I can't see you anymore...  
This ain't the way it's supposed to be...  
I feel I'm knocking on heaven's door...

Knock..knock..knocking -..

Son won't you remember me?...  
I can't be with you anymore...  
A lawman's life is never free...  
I feel I'm knocking on heaven's door...

### Ko se zjutraj zbudis – Tomaž Domicelj

G C G Em  
Nisem verjel ko govorili so mi  
G C D D7  
da ima jutro drugačne oči  
G C G Em  
in ni daleč dan ko iskal bom pogum  
G D G D  
da lahko bi že zvečer ji dejal:  
G C  
"Ko se zjutraj zbudis  
D G  
vzemi šminko s seboj,  
Em A D  
čisto potiho odidi.

G C D Em  
Tvoja usta so suha in tuja si mi  
C D G  
ko se zjutraj zbudis."

Videl sem damo, ki sama sedi,  
pustil sem družbo pridružil se ji.  
Oblekla je plašč in odšla sva  
domov; bal sem se, da njej  
morda bom dejal: "Ko se  
zjutraj zbudis..."

Vprašala me je kaj z menoj se godi,  
ko me učila je mnoge stvari,  
prepolna bila je učenih besed,  
le kako bi sploh lahko ji dejal:  
"Ko se zjutraj zbudis..."

Dan je bil kratek kot vsak

zimski dan, v temi poljubil  
uvelo sem dlan,  
poklical sem taksi in dal ji denar  
in na koncu ji taksist je dejal:  
"Ko se zjutraj zbudis..."

### Ko sije luna na obalo - Kingston

C  
Ko sije luna na obalo  
Am  
ti igraš se z mano,  
F  
poljubljaš me na vrat, na nos,  
G C  
in povsod vmes...  
Ko sije luna na obalo jaz igram se s tabo,  
poljubljam popek in koleno, ter povsod vmes...

C  
Ko sije luna na obalo  
G  
jaz težko te puščam samo,  
F G  
ker vem, da lačna si ljubezni prave,  
ti so lovec, jaz sem žrtev,  
ko padam v naročje tvoje,

tam gorim in se izgubim  
kot rosa jutranja.

Kosije lunana obalo ti igraš se z mano, poljubljaš me na vrat, na nos,  
in povsod vmes...  
Ko sije luna na obalo  
jaz igram se s tabo,  
poljubljam popek in koleno,  
ter povsod vmes...

Ko sije luna na obalo jaz božam ti  
pižamo, ki ob tebi je zaspala,  
ko je ugasnil ognjemet.  
Vse besede so odveč,  
a mene ni, če tebe ni,  
brez tebe ne obstajam  
ne diham, gledam in ne spim.

Ko sije luna na obalo  
ti igraš se z mano,  
poljubljaš me na vrat, na nos,  
in povsod vmes...

Ko sije luna na obalo  
jaz igram se s tabo,  
poljubljam popek in koleno,  
ter povsod vmes... (3x)

Aruba, Jamaica, ew I wanna take ya, Bermuda, bahama, come  
on pretty mama  
Key Largo, Montego, baby why don't we go, Jamaica...

### Kokomo – Beach Boys

C Cmaj7  
Off the Florida Keys  
Gm7 F  
There's a place called Kokomo  
Fm C D7 G7  
That's where you wanna go to get away from it all  
C Cmaj7  
Bodies in the sand  
Gm7 F  
Tropical drink melting in your hand  
Fm C Dm G  
We'll be falling in love to the rhythm of a steel drum band

Down in Koko...

(chorus)  
C F  
Aruba, Jamaica, ew I wanna take ya to Bermuda, Bahama,  
come on pretty mama

C Bb F  
Key Largo Montego. Ew I wanna take her down to Kokomo  
Fm C  
We'll get there fast & then we'll take slow

Am Dm  
That's where we wanna go  
G7 C  
Way down in Koko... Martinique, that Monserate mystique

C Cmaj7  
We'll put out to sea  
Gm7 F

And we'll perfect our chemistry  
Fm C D7 G7

By and by we'll defy a little bit of gravity

C Cmaj7

Afternoon delight

Gm7 F

Cocktails and moonlit nights

Fm C D7 G7

That dreamy look in your eye give me a tropical contact high

Way down in Koko...

(chorus)

C

Port Au Prince, I wanna catch a glimpse

C Cmaj7

Everybody knows

Gm7 F Fm

A little place like Kokomo

C D7 G7

Now if you wanna go and get away from it all  
go down to Koko...

## Krokodilčki - Čuki

D G A D

Modna pista to je prava stvar,

D G A

lepe punce - te so božji dar,

D G A D

glej jo, glej jo, ta bo miss sveta,

D A D

še spat ne morem, ker želim si da:

Refren:

G A D

Njene dolge noge z mano v štric bi hodile,

G A D

le poglej njen nasmeh, krokodilčke v očeh.

G A D

Modna pista odslej bo po mojih kolenih,

G A D AD

sam bom čuval nasmeh, krokodilčke v očeh.

Sam se zdaj potikam naokrog,

daleč stran od njenih dolgih nog,

daleč stran od modnega sveta,

vendar si želim še vedno da:

Refren:

## La Bamba – Richie Valens

G7 C F

Para bailar la Bamba

G7 C F G C F G

Para bailar la Bamba se necesita una poca de gracia

C F G C F G

una poca de gracia pa mi y pa ti ahi arriba ahi arriba

C F G C F G G7

ahi arriba ahi arriba por ti sere por ti sere por ti sere

C F G7 C

yo no soy marinero yo no soy marinero

F G C F G

soy capitán soy capitán soy capitán

C F G

Bamba la Bamba

Para subir al cielo

para subir al cielo se necesita una escalera larga

una escalera larga y otra cosita ay arriba y arriba

ay arriba y arriba contigo ire yo no soy marinero

yo no soy marinero soy capitán soy capitán soy capitán

Refren: Para ser secretaria

para ser secretaria se necesita una falda muy corta

una falda muy corta pero ademas una pierna muy larga una

pierna muy larga por ti sere yo no soy marinero... para ser

marinero

para ser marinero se necesita una buena chibichanga

una buena chibichanga y otra cosita tu no eres marinero

tu no eres marinero ni tu ni el, yo soy capitán soy capitán...

## Lady D'Arbanville – Cat Stevens

RIFF 1

My Lady D'Arbanville

RIFF 2

Why do you sleep so still? I'll wake you tomorrow

Bm Em

And you will be my fill, yes you will be my fill

Em D

My Lady D'Arbanville

D Em

Em D

Why does it grieve me so But your heart seems so silent

Bm

Em

Why do you breathe so low, why do you breathe so low

Em D

My Lady D'Arbanville

D Em

Em D

Why do you sleep so still I'll wake you tomorrow

Bm RIFF 3 4x

And you will be my fill, yes you will be my fill

RIFF 2

RIFF 1 (continue as verse 1)

My Lady D'Arbanville

You look so cold tonight, your lips feel like winter

Your skin has turned to white, your skin has turned to white

REPEAT FIRST VERSE (chords like verse 2)

La la la la la (chords like verse 3)

La la la la la, la la la la la la

La la la la la, la la la la la la

My Lady D'Arbanville (chords like verse 2)

Why do you grieve me so, but your heart seems so silent

Why do you breathe so low, why do you breathe so low

I loved you my lady (chords like verse 2)

Though in your grave you lie, I'll always be with you

This rose will never die, this rose will never die

REPEAT LAST VERSE (chords like verse 3)

RIFF 1: RIFF 2:

E ----- -----

B -12-12-10-8-10- --10-10-12-10-8--

G ----- -----

D -12-12-10-9-10- --10-10-12-10-9--

A ----- -----

E ----- -----

RIFF 3:

-----
-----|  
-----0-----|  
----0h2---2-0----0-2-|  
-0h2-----2-0h2---2-|

### Lahko bi zletela – Vlado Kreslin

Em C Am  
Hej, pa to sem že videl,  
Em C Am (C-H-G-F#)

To sem že doživel,

Em C Am

Stal pod tvojim oknom,

Em C Am

Ljubosumje grel.

(C - H- G - F#)

Em C Am

Kdo je s kom in koga,

Em C Am

Kdo vse bil je z njo,

(C-H -G-F#) Em C Am

Sami znani ob-razi,

Em C Am D

Sami predolgo.

G

Lahko bi zletela

C Am D G C Am

In ujela svoje sanje,

D G C

Lahko bi se dvignila

Am D G C Am

Na njih vse do neba.

D G

Lahko bi zletela

C Am D G C Am

In ujela svoje sanje,

D G C

Lahko bi se dvignila

Am D G C D

Na njih vse do neba.

Vse te stare zamere

Merijo do srca,

Zatemnjeni pogledi

Nam ne dajo sna.

Kdo je s kom in koga,

Komu je mar za to,  
Stokrat že premleto  
Äivljenje je kratko.  
Lahko bi zletela  
In ujela svoje sanje,  
Lahko bi se dvignila  
Na njih vse do neba.

### Lahko sem srce - TABU

G  
Je voda, je zrak,  
D  
je poskočen korak,  
Em G  
je jutro, je dan in večer,  
C G D  
je prvi pozdrav, se boš z mano igral?  
G

Je glas in tišina,  
D  
je prijetna bližina  
Em G  
je nekaj kot čuden nemir  
C G D D7  
je modra, je rdeča, je smeh in je sreča.

G D C  
Lahko mi je tako lepo,  
D G  
sem oblak, sem nebo,  
D C  
s tabo upam si vse,  
G  
lahko sem srce.

Ti si zame kot zrak,  
si moj skriti junak,  
obraz, ki oblake spodi,  
si nasmeh in pozdrav,  
si me končno spoznal?  
Zdaj je dan zaživel in je svet bolj vesel,  
besede so našle pomen.  
So priše dobre vile,  
so se sanje zgodile.  
S teboj mi je tako lepo,

zmorem več kot lahko,  
tokrat upam si vse,  
in dobro mi gre.

### Layla – Derek & The Dominos

G#m D#m  
What will you do when you get lonely  
G#m G A H  
With nobody waiting by your side  
C#m F# H E  
You've been running and hiding much  
too long,  
C#m F# H  
You know it's just your foolish pride.

#### REFREN:

E Am F G Am  
Layla, you got me on my knees.  
Am F G Am  
Layla, I'm begging darling please.  
Am F G Am F G  
Layla, darling won't you ease my worried mind.

G#m D#m  
Tried to give you consolation,  
G#m G A H  
Your old man won't let you down  
C#m F# H E  
Like a fool, I fell in love with you,  
C#m F# H  
Turned the whole world upside down  
REFREN

G#m D#m  
Let's make the best of the situation  
G#m G A H  
Before I fin'ly go insane.  
C#m F# H E  
Please don't say we'll never find a way  
C#m F# H  
And tell me all my loves in vain

### Le Mavrica - Siddharta

Dm C Dm C Dm C A#  
Rojen otrok, to edino dekle v familiji.

Dm C Dm C Dm C A#  
Ne vem, zakaj slabo o njej slišim, a potem:  
C A#

Vidim njen obraz in telo,  
C A#  
v oči ji zrem, modro nebo  
C A# C A  
in v duši vse drugo je kot zlo.

A# Dm A# Dm  
In le te divje oči in to noro telo,  
A# Dm C  
ne vem, kako na nogah stojim?  
A# Dm A# Dm  
Ubit razum, kako zabilo mi je srce,  
A# Dm C  
samo še danes sem tak a drugi dan znorim.

Zvečer junak, a zajec v grmu sem v temi.  
Do kam naj grem, da ne bom ostal brez vseh sledi?  
A le njen obris sanjam, ko spim.  
In le glas iz ust njenih lovim.  
Do nadaljnega komajda živim.  
Me rana skeli, zaledenela me kri napaja,  
preveliko dozo lepega sem dobil.  
A, ko pomislim le, da v bistvu sem srečen,  
v barvah je naenkrat spet vse...

(A# Dm C ) 2x  
(C Cadd11) 4x  
C  
F Dm  
In še naprej, le mavrica vse bolj bledi,  
C  
morda le nebo se temni,  
A#  
jaz vidim le par, ki odslej  
F  
z rokami se zdravi in poglej,  
Dm  
te roke so v ustih bile

C  
in nič ne boli je le način,  
A#  
polepša ti dan in spomin,

le juban ti besno, le juban ti besno, le juban ti besno  
F C A# F C A# F C A#  
daj še tiiiiiiii, oo daj še tiiiiiiii, daj še tiiiiiiii,  
Dm A# Dm A# Dm A# Dm  
Je zame arest azil? Je zame arest azil? Je zame arest azil?

### Leaving on a Jetplane - John Denver

G7 C F  
all my bags are packed, i'm ready to go.  
C F  
i'm standing here out-side your door  
C Am G G7  
i hate to wake you up to say  
good-bye.  
G7 C F  
but the dawn is breaking, it's early morn,  
C F  
the taxi's waiting, he's blowing his horn  
C Am G G7  
al-ready i'm so lonesome i could cry.

#### REFREN :

G7 C F  
so kiss me and smile for me  
C F  
tell me that you'll wait for me  
C Dm G7  
hold me like you'll never let me go.  
C F  
i'm leaving on a jet plane  
C F  
don't know when i'll be back again  
Am G7  
oh babe i hate to go

there's so many times i've let you down  
so many times i've played around  
i tell you now they don't mean a thing  
every place i go i'll think of you  
every song i sing i'll sing for you  
when i come back i'll wear your wedding  
ring.

#### REFREN

now the time has come to leave you

one more time let me kiss you  
then close your eyes i'll be on my way  
dream about the days to come  
when i won't have to leave alone  
a-bout the times i won't have to say.

### REFREN

### Led s Severa – Big Foot Mama

Intro: fis  
Fis A h  
Mlin na veter me bo gnou  
E fis  
Da ne bom nikol' pristou  
A h  
Glih zdej plavam čez oblak  
E fis  
In me reže težek zrak  
A h  
Al bo sonce, al bo sneg  
E fis  
Mene grab nervozn smeh  
A h  
Rad bi ujel le njeno dlan  
E fis  
Da ne odplavam predaleč stran

Dnevi niso rok'n'roll  
Ampak vedno tišji mol  
Oči mi grize mrzu led  
Samo jaz vidim njeno sled

Umikam se, da jo ne mot'  
Ampak izpadem idiot  
Zato pa jadram u ekstrem  
E  
E

Da spoznam tist, kar že vem  
D

Prou dobr' vem

D fis

IN JAZ GREM TJA

G D  
KJER JE LED IZ SEVERA  
D fis

IN JAZ GREM TJA  
G D  
KJER JE PLESNA MUZIKA

Trgam zlato jabolko  
Lohk bi rezu mavrico  
Čuvam sonce in nebo  
In to res sam' za njo  
A vse to spremala črn ptič  
In mi zmeri vse unič'  
Zato pa jadram u ekstrem  
Da spoznam tist, kar že vem  
Prou dobr' vem

IN JAZ GREM TJA  
KJER JE LED IZ SEVERA  
IN JAZ GREM TJA  
KJER JE PLESNA MUZIKA  
IN JAZ GREM TJA  
KJER JE LED IZ SEVERA  
IN JAZ GREM TJA  
KJER JE SAM PATETIKA

In jaz grem tja, jaz grem tja  
Da uničm, kar se da  
In jaz grem tja, jaz grem tja  
Izzivat, kar je črn'ga  
In jaz grem tja, jaz grem tja  
U men je še dost upanja  
In jaz grem tja, jaz grem tja  
Da ujamem krokarja

IN JAZ GREM TJA  
KJER JE LED IZ SEVERA  
IN JAZ GREM TJA  
KJER JE PLESNA MUZIKA  
IN JAZ GREM TJA  
KJER JE LED IZ SEVERA  
IN JAZ GREM TJA  
KJER JE SAM PATETIKA

### Lemon Tree – Fools Garden

Intro: Am x4 Em x4 Am x4 Em x4 Dm7 x4 Em x4 Am x2 Em x2 Am x4

Am Em7

I'm sitting here in a boring room,  
Am Em7  
it's just another rainy sunday afternoon.  
Am Em7  
I'm wasting my time, I got nothing to do,  
Am Em7  
I'm hanging around, I'm waiting for you,  
Dm Em Am Em Am  
But nothing ever happens, and I wonder  
  
I'm driving around, in my car.  
I'm driving too fast I'm driving too far.  
I'd like to change my point of view.  
I feel so lonely, I'm waiting for you  
But nothing ever happens and I wonder  
  
C G  
I wonder how, I wonder why,  
Am Em7  
Yesterday you told me 'bout the blue blue sky  
F F/G C  
And all that I can see is just another lemon tree.  
C G  
Im turning my head, up and down.  
Am Em  
I'm turning turning turning turning around  
F D/F# F/G G7  
and all that I can see is just a yellow lemon tree  
  
Am Em Am Em Dm7 Em  
Dap, da da da dap di dap da, da da da dap hm di dap da, dap bm  
di da.  
Am Em Am  
  
I'm sitting here, I miss my power.  
I'd like to go out, taking a shower,  
But there's a heavy cloud inside my head.  
I feel so tired put myself into bed  
Where nothing ever happens, and I wonder...  
  
Am E7 Am  
Isolation is not good for me  
G C E  
Isolation, I don't want to sit on a lemon tree.  
Am Em  
I'm sleepin' around in a desert of joy.

Am Em Dm7 Em  
Baby anyhow I'll get another toy and everything will happen,  
Am Em Am  
And you'll wonder  
C G  
Wonder how, I wonder why....

### Lepa si - OST

(G/C Em F C G)  
D F#m G  
Lepa si. Še hodijo mi v spomin vsi razbiti krožniki,  
D A  
krvavo steklo in pobot v postelji.  
  
D F#m G  
Lepa si. Še hodijo mi v spomin besede. Nož v srce boli.  
D A  
Še zmer' te imam rad, a končno vse pozabil bi.  
  
D F#m G  
Lepa si...aaaaaua, pozabljam, da več naju ni. Sam ležim,  
D A  
dotakni se, rad spet čutil bi.  
  
G D A G D A  
Aaaaaaaaaaa, aaaaaaaaaaaa....  
  
Lepa si, leta te ljubijo. Pozabljam, kako je to...  
Smešno... kako stvari se obrnejo.  
  
Lepa si, mrak te ne poteši. Svetel ogenj pot je skril.  
Smešno... Na koncu dan ostal je siv.  
  
Lepa si...aaaaaua, pozabljam, da več naju ni. Sam ležim,  
dotakni se, rad spet čutil bi.  
  
Aaaaaaaaaaa, aaaaaaaaaaaa....  
  
D F#m G D A  
Ti... Ti tako lepa si, z mrtvimi očmi, ti tako lepa si.  
D F#m G D A  
Ti... Ti tako lepa si, ti tako lepa si, a z mrtvimi očmi.

### Let It Be – The Beatles

G D

When I find myself in times of trouble

Em C

Mother Mary comes to me

G D C G

Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

And in my hour of darkness

She is standing right in front of me

Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

Em D C G

Let it be,...

D C G

Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

And when the broken hearted people

living in the world agree

There will be an answer, let it be

For though they may be parted

There is still a chance that they will see

There will be an answer, let it be

Let it be,...

And when the night is cloudy there is

Still a light that shines on me

Shine until tomorrow, let it be

I wake up to the sound of music

Mother Mary comes to me

Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

Let it be...

### Letos Bo Huda Jesen – Vlado Kreslin

Em Cmaj7 Am Em Cmaj7 Am Am7

Letos bo huda jesen, veter bo neusmiljen in leden

Em Cmaj7 Am Am7

Ko sonce zaide, pridejo zveri na plan

Em C Am Am7

Ptice odletijo vsaka na svojo stran

G D Em C Am

In na koncu bo padel sneg, kot že prej tisoč let.

Špecarji iz prvih klopi, zdaj kažejo mi poti

Bog pije dobre letnike

Z njimi se še vedno vse konča in začne

In na koncu bo padel sneg, kot že prej tisoč let.

G Em C  
Kje si dolgo te ni, ne veš za kaj gre  
Am G F C

Zdaj pomladi več ni, listje že rumeni

G Em C  
Kje si dolgo te ni, ne veš za kaj gre  
Am C G

Polži so spet pokazali roge.

Em Cmaj7 Am Em

Letos bo huda jesen...

G Em C

Kje si dolgo te ni, ne veš za kaj gre...

G Em C  
Kje si dolgo te ni, ne veš za kaj gre 3x  
Am C G

Polži so spet pokazali roge...

### Light My Fire – The Doors

Am7 F#m7 -

You know that it would be untrue

You know that I would be a liar

If I was to say to you

Girl, we couldn't get much higher

G A D

Come on, baby, light my fire

G A D

Come on, baby, light my fire

G D E

Try to set the night on fire

The time to hesitate is through

No time to wallow in the mire

Try now we can only loose

And our love becomes a funeral pyre

### Like A Rolling Stone - Bob Dylan

C Csus4 C Csus4 C Csus4 C Csus4

C Dm  
Once upon a time you dressed so fine  
Em F G

You threw the bums a dime in your prime, didn't you?

C Dm

People'd call, say, "Beware doll,

Em F G

you're bound to fall" You thought they were all kiddin' you

F G

You used to laugh about

F G

Everybody that was hangin' out

F Em Dm C

Now you don't talk so loud

F Em Dm C

Now you don't seem so proud

F C G

About having to be scrounging for your next meal.

C F G

How does it feel

C F G

How does it feel

C F G

To be without a home

C F G

Like a complete unknown

C F G

Like a rolling stone

C F G

Aww, You've gone to the finest school all right, Miss Lonely

But you know you only used to get juiced in it

Nobody has ever taught you how to live on the street

And now you're gonna have to get used to it

You said you'd never compromise

With the mystery tramp, but now you realize

He's not selling any alibis

As you stare into the vacuum of his eyes

And say do you want to make a deal?

How does it feel

How does it feel

To be on your own

With no direction home  
Like a complete unknown  
Like a rolling stone

C F G

Aww, You never turned around to see the frowns  
On the jugglers and the clowns when they all did tricks for you  
You never understood that it ain't no good  
You shouldn't let other people get your kicks for you  
You used to ride on the chrome horse with your diplomat  
Who carried on his shoulder a Siamese cat  
Ain't it hard when you discover that  
He really wasn't where it's at  
After he took from you everything he could steal.

How does it feel  
How does it feel  
To be on your own  
With no direction home  
Like a complete unknown  
Like a rolling stone

C F G

Aww, Princess on the steeple and all the pretty people  
They're all drinkin', thinkin' that they got it made  
Exchanging all precious gifts  
But you'd better take your diamond ring, you'd better pawn it babe  
You used to be so amused  
At Napoleon in rags and the language that he used  
Go to him now, he calls you, you can't refuse  
When you got nothing, you got nothing to lose  
You're invisible now, you got no secrets to conceal.

How does it feel  
How does it feel  
To be on your own  
With no direction home  
Like a complete unknown  
Like a rolling stone

C F G

### Little By Little – Oasis

Intro: C G Em  
Em A Asus  
We the people fight for our existance  
Em A Asus  
We don't claim to be perfect but we're free  
Em A Asus  
We dream our dreams alone with no resistance  
Em A Asus  
Fading like the stars we wish to be  
  
D  
You know I didn't mean it  
G  
What I just said  
G/F# Em A  
But my God woke up on the wrong side of his bed  
And it just don't matter now  
  
G D  
'Cause Little By Little  
A Em Em/F# G  
I gave you everything you ever dreamed of  
G D  
As Little By Little  
A G  
The wheels of your life are slowly falling off  
D  
Little By Little  
A G  
You have to give it all in all your life  
D  
And all the time  
C G A  
I just ask myself why your really here  
  
True perfection has to be imperfect  
I know that that sounds foolish but it's true  
The day has come and now you'll have to accept  
The life inside your head we give to you  
Bridge  
Chorus  
D A Em  
And all the time, i just ask myself why  
/F# G  
You're really here

D A Em /F# G D A  
Em /F# G D A

Why am I really here?  
Em /F# G D C G  
Why I am not really here?  
Outro  
D Dsus2

### Ljubim jo – Adi Smolar

C  
Majhna je, rjava, lepih je oblin. Ko  
F  
vem, da je ob meni, mirno lahk zaspim,  
G F  
mi vedno rada hudo žejo pogasi in nudi  
G  
mi užitke, ki jih pri ženskah ni.

Refren:

C F G  
Ljubim jo, ljubim jo, ljubim jo  
G C  
flaško pirovsko!

Vedno rad jo v svojih rokah držim, ko nežno jo odpiram, v strasti ves drhtim, všeč mi je, da nikdar ljubosumna ni, če pijem zraven nje še šnops, jo veseli.

REFREN

Če kupim celo gajbo, v sobo se zaprem in z vsemi pravo orgijo začnem. Naslednja vsaka mi od prejšnje bolj diši, ko spijem vse, se od ljubezni mi vrti.

REFREN

Tako mineva mi življenje brez skrbi, dokler pivovarna ena vsaj stoji. Vem, da vedno družbo delala mi bo, edina prava je ljubezen moja to.

### Losing My Religion– REM

|F . . | . Dm G . | Am . Am/B . | Am/C . Am/D Am|  
|F . . | . Dm G . | Am . . . |  
G Am  
Oh, life is bigger  
Em

It's bigger than you  
Am

And you are not me.

Em

The lengths that I will go to,  
Am

The distance in your eyes,

Em Dm

Oh no, I've said too much,  
G

I set it up.

That's me in the corner,  
That's me in the spotlight  
Losing my religion.  
Trying to keep up with you.  
And I don't know if I can do it.

Oh no, I've said too much,  
I haven't said enough.

G F

I thought that I heard you laughing,  
Dm G Am Am/B Am/C Am/D

I thought that I heard you sing.  
Am F F Dm G Am

I think I thought I saw you try.

Every Whisper of every waking hour  
I'm choosing my confessions,  
Trying to keep an eye of you  
Like a hurt lost and blinded fool, fool  
Oh no, I've said too much,  
I set it up.

Consider this, consider this,  
The hint of a century,  
Consider this: the slip  
That brought me to my knees failed.

What if all these fantasies  
Come flailing around?

Now I've said too much.

I thought that I heard you laughing,  
I thought that I heard you sing.  
I think I thought I saw you try.

C D

But that was just a dream,

C D

That was just a dream.

That's me in the corner,  
That's me in the spotlight  
Losing my religion.  
Trying to keep up with you.  
And I don't know if I can do it.  
Oh no, I've said too much,  
I haven't said enough.  
I thought that I heard you laughing,  
I thought that I heard you sing.  
I think I thought I saw you try.

F Dm G

But that was just a dream,  
Am Am/B Am/C Am/D Am  
Try, cry, why, try.  
F Dm G Am G

That was just a dream, just a dream, just a dream, dream.

### Lovro – Big Foot Mama

C, am, em, G 2x

C Am

čakal je lovro, čakal vsak dan,

Em G

čakal je nevesto, sovražu je bit sam,  
želel si je vsaj enkrat, ji modrček odpet,  
saj tko mu brez nje, več ni blo za žvet,  
in zvezde so sijale, gor na njen balkon,  
a on je kr naenkrat, zavrtu telefon,

F G

rad bi bil s tabo in bi se smeju spet,  
am

ne da se mi več tok trpet, ne da se mi več tok trpet,

F G

rad bi bil s tabo in bi se smeju spet,

C

hočem te za sebe met, o hočem te za sebe met,

C, am, em, G

že nasledno noč, ni preživu sam,  
predala sta se strasti, nobenga ni blo sram,  
a streča ni bla dolga, pismo je prišlo,  
bila je zaročena, nesla ga je okrog,  
in nč mu ni blo jasn, le blo mu je hudo,

za to noč bil je dober, za več pa bl težko,

rad bi bil s tabo in bi se smeju spet,  
ne da se mi več tok trpet, ne da se mi več tok trpet,  
rad bi bil s tabo in bi se smeju spet,  
hočem te za sebe met, o hočem te za sebe met,

C Am

čaku je spet lovro, čaku vsak dan,

Em G

dočaku ni neveste, niti beli dan,  
napisal je le pismo, in še njen naslov,  
na vrtu se je obesil, u smrt se je pognal,

čeprav bi rajše bil s tabo in bi se smejal spet,  
nisem mogel več trpet, o nisem mogel več trpet,  
rajše bi bil s tabo in bi se smejal spet,

hotel sem te zase met, o hotel sm te zase met,  
F G C

O a a

### Lucky Man – The Verve

G D Asus Esus - x8

G D Asus Esus

Happyness more or less

2x

G  
it's just a change me something in my levity

D Asus Esus  
o-o-h m-y m-y..

happyness coming and going

I watch you look at me watch my fever growing, I know  
just where I a-m

Em  
well, how many corners do I have to turn

G  
how many times do I have to learn

D Esus  
all the love I have is in my mind.

G D Asus Esus

But I'm a lucky m-a-a-a-n

G D Asus Esus

with fire in my h-a-a-a-nds

happyness something in my own place  
I'm stood here naked smiling I feel no disgrace  
with who I a-m

happyness coming and going  
I watch you look at me watch my fever growing, I know  
just who I a-m

well, how many corners do I have to turn  
how many times do I have to learn  
all the love I have is in my mind.  
I hope you underst-a-a-nd  
I hope you underst-a-a-nd

G D Asus Esus  
o-o-o-o-h-h-h-h  
no no no no no no no  
G D Asus Esus  
Gotta love that never d-i-e-s

Happyness more or less  
it's just a change me something in my levity

happyness coming and going  
I watch you look at me watch my fever growing, I know  
o-o-h, my my - X 4

Gotta love that never d-i-e-s X 3  
G  
it's just a change me something in my levity X 3  
G D Asus Esus  
o-o-h, my my - X 2  
G  
it's just a change me something in my levity  
G D Asus Esus  
o-o-h, my my - X 2

D F#m  
zato drugam bom šel.  
F#m E D F#m  
Daj, če nisi dojel in nisi verjel ti povem le:  
F#m E D F#m  
Že bo jutro naslednjega dne in smejal se bom drugje.

F#m A E (E2)  
D F#m E  
Ej, le do kam znal bi?  
F#m A E (E2)  
D F#m E  
Ej, le do kam, sam si?!

A E Bm E2  
So mi dejali, da sam bom ostal.  
A E Bm  
So mi dajali osamljeni stol.  
A E  
Ne mine dan, ko ne nosim okov.

Do nadaljnega bo vse lepo, z belo senco za mano.  
Meni Sonce in Luna sta to, kar njej je moje telo.  
Zdaj, ko hodim naprej in vidim naprej, govorim le:  
že bo enkrat nastopil ta dan, ko ne bom več sam.

F#m A E (E2)  
D F#m E  
Ej, le do kam znal bi?  
F#m A E (E2)  
D F#m E  
Ej, le do kam, sam si?!

So mi dejali, da sam bom ostal.  
So mi dajali osamljeni stol.  
Ne mine dan, ko ne nosim okov.

Le kako, le kako  
bi dejal v slovo, da ne mislijo name?  
Saj ne vem, saj ne vem,  
kaj nastalo bi potem, po koraku izbranem.  
Mi Luna naj posveti na mesto izgubljeno.  
Le takrat potopil bi vse, kar izdal bi me.

F#m A E (E2)  
D F#m E  
Ej, le do kam znal bi?  
F#m A E (E2)  
D F#m E  
Ej, le do kam, sam si?!

So mi dejali, da sam bom ostal.  
So mi dajali osamljeni stol.

### Male Roke / Voda – Dan D & Siddharta

f# C# g# h  
F# C# g# h  
f# C# f#  
Od kod so te male roke ki jih ne poznam  
f# C# f#  
Zakaj vse zle besede nastale so tam  
h D  
Izbrisano vse na silo  
A E  
ostaja le tisti vir  
h D C# f#  
Priznavajo le pribito kar nudi jimi papir

F# c# g# h F# c# g# h  
In pusti naj te nosi voda, aha la, la, la, la, lalalalalal, aha  
F# c# g# h F# c# g# h  
In pusti naj te nosi voda, aha la, la, la, la, lalalalalal, aha  
h f# A E G A E D

F# Bolečino pijemo  
c# Skozi dno se vidi svet  
g# Lepota je skrita v nas  
h Vse navidezno je laž  
F# Sijaj in beda, drek zlato  
c# V žepih ni to kar imaš  
g# Pripada ti le to  
h F# c# g# h  
Kar na srečo zaigraš...zaigraj jeeee

### Lunanai - Siddharta

F#m E  
So mi dali te, ki dan kradejo,  
D F#m  
so mi dali prevarante.  
F#m E  
Zdaj ne vem, če bi našel domov,

E h A  
 Zdaj ne vidi se vrhov za nas  
 f# D E  
 vedno bolj oddaljen je svet  
 h f#  
 Ni besed ki bi stopile moč  
 A D E  
 ta pogled izda vse te lepote

h f#  
 A ne vemo, kaj je to  
 E D  
 ko izginjajo napake  
 h f# E f#  
 In vse ostalo.

E h  
 Zdaj ne vidi se vrhov za nas  
 f# a  
 In pusti naj te nosi voda....

### Manic Monday – Bangles

Strum Pattern:down,down,up,down,up  
D to G is all you do!

six o clock already  
i was just in the middle of a dream  
iwas kissin valentino by a crystal blue italian stream  
but i cant be late cause then i guess i just wont get paid  
these are the days when you wish ur bed was already made  
chorus:

G A7 D  
its just another manic monday  
wish it were a sunday  
cause thats my fun day  
my i dont have to run day  
G A7 D  
its just another manic monday

have to catch an early train have to be to work ate 9  
and if i had an aroplane i still couldnt make it on time  
cause it takes me so long just to figure out what im gonna wear  
blame it on the train but the bus is already there  
chorus  
(now its Em D and G) (same Strum)

of all the nights why did my luvr have to pick last night to get  
down  
doesnt it matter that i have to feed the both of us  
employments down  
he tells me in his bedroom voice....  
come on honey  
lets go make some noise  
 A  
 time it goes so fast when ur having fun

### Marie ne piši pesmi več - Hazard

A F#m  
 Marie, življenje ni cvetoče polje  
 Hm E  
 Marie, ne piši pesmi več! Nič več Marie

A A  
 Ljubka je pomlad iz najstniških balad,  
 Hm  
 ko v zraku je, imam te rad.  
 E A  
 Zasukal sem Marie, bilo je en, dva, tri - takrat.

A  
 Skrajšal sem roman, srce je pač cigan,  
 Hm  
 Marie pa še drhti od sanj;  
 E A  
 še danes vidim jo, ko tole ji v slovo igram.

A F#m  
 Marie, življenje ni cvetoče polje,  
 Hm E  
 Marie, ko gledaš zvezde zreš v vesolje.

A A1  
 Sij neonskih luči,  
 A2 A7  
 ubija čar noči,  
 Hm E A  
 Marie, ne piši pesmi več!

Marie, pomlad je tu, da vzklije žito,  
 Marie, v šumenju vetra nič ni skrito.  
 Pozabi vonj dobrav,  
 mehkobo zrelih trav,  
 Marie, ne piši pesmi več!

Mimo je pomlad, iz najstniških balad,  
 ne grem se več, imam te rad.  
 Drugače vidim svet, računarju poet ni brat.

Človek se sveta, ki obvladati se zna,  
 srce se pa še zdaj ne da,  
 a bolj ko plameni, glasneje mu Marie igra.

Srce, življenje ni cvetoče polje,  
 srce, ko gledaš zvezde zreš v vesolje.  
 Sij neonskih luči,  
 ubija čar noči,  
 Srce, ne piši pesmi več!

Srce, pomlad je tu, da vzklije žito,  
 Srce, v šumenju vetra nič ni skrito.  
 Pozabi vonj dobrav,  
 mehkobo zrelih trav,  
 Srce, ne piši pesmi več!

Marie, ne piši pesmi več!!!

### Marijo Špinel – Iztok Mlakar

C F  
 Je jemu dolge lase an oblaču se je u štrace  
 C G  
 smrdu je tako ku kšne stare škovace.  
 C F  
 Ti vu pej tako, da ni dal vedet, da je živ,  
 C G  
 an strašno rad je tiste čudne, čudne cigarete kadil.

An to ne samo vsako tolko, veste, on je prou pretiravu.  
 Vleku je ku fabriški kamin an se ni ustavu.  
 An zmerom je pravu: "Ma je brezveze živet,  
 če ne skadiš en špinel in si malo zadet. Pa kaj."  
 Zna bet, da ste ga poznali, Marjan Benededič se je klicu. Zato,  
 k je šou glas od njega, da je mamilje szi žlicu. Al pej samo  
 zato, k je bil tak zaherjen kapelon,  
 so ga žandarmi stalno tukli an vlekli u pržon.  
 Ma ni blo pravga radžona, Marjo ne bi zmutu vode. Od njega ni  
 blo nankar koristi, nankar škode -  
 od njega ni blo neč. Me kej ēe od tazga bet,  
 on je skadil kak špinel in je bil malo zadet.  
 In pravli smo mu Marjo, Marjo Špinel

pravli smo mu Marjo, Marjo Špinel.

Čeprav še sam ni vedu, kdaj se je zadnji bot okopu, an še svojga dreka ni znou najt, če ni glich v njega stopu, so pupe, ma, nej jih zastope tist, k če, zmeram ratale vse mhke an vse blažene, če jih je Marjo tako ku kšen pesnik biondasto pogledu. Ma on jih ni porajtu, sej še zase ni vedu.  
Je pravu tko: "Da sem srečen, ne rabim jaz deklet, jaz skadim en špinel in sem malo zadet."

Neč ga ni tokalo an neč se mu ni dalo,  
nankar jest, nankar pit, ben, še dihu je bl malo.  
An stalno si ga vidu kje u kantoni sedet,  
tam je kadil svoj špinel in je bil malo zadet.  
Za neč se ni brigu an u neč se ni vmešu.  
An ēe kdo bi mu kdaj reku: "Marjo, ti cel svet boš rešu, ēe zdej numalo, ma lih nu malo zmakneš soju ret,  
bi on skadil en špinel in bi bil malo zadet.

An pravli smo mu Marjo, Marjo Špinel  
pravli smo mu Marjo, Marjo Špinel.

Od špinela do špinela mu je pamet šla u maloru.  
An kšenkrat, če si se usedu z njim an ēe si mu govoru: "Dej, Marjo, sej ni treba bet zadet prou vsaki dan,  
dej, prim se kahga dela rajši an kadi malo manj.  
An dej poglej se malčk u špegu, Marjo, ma kej se tu pravi, genjej sesat tistu reč, k maš oči že prou krvave."  
Te je gledu ku ena mona an reku:  
"Kaj težiš že spet, če skadim en špinel in sem malo zadet.

En dan se Marjo na štacjonu je na šveler usedu.  
Zna bet, da je skadu neki močnega, kdo bi vedu.  
K je prpelju vlak, on nankar zmaknt se ni tou,  
vlak pej se ni ustavu an Marjo je na kose šou. Ljudje so žeht, an kadar so stavli Marjota Špinela u trugu, zrezanga na tanko, kukr mortadela, so rekli: "Ben, zdej ma, kar ceu cajt tou je met,  
ka bolše k taku člouk res ne more bt zadet." "Gandža, man.Rastafarjan know the truth." Rasla je rasla, travica zelena.  
Po njoj se je šetala dušca zakajena.

## Mentol Bombon – Zoran Predin

Hm Em  
Črna levinja na brisači leži.  
F# Hm  
Preko svojih hribčkov gleda moške kot smeti.  
Em  
Zavidam brisači, ki očitno  
dobro ve,  
F# Hm  
kako je fajn v dolinah, kamor nihče ne sme.  
  
G A  
Nisem ji pokazal, da sem bil  
pripravljen dat'  
F# Hm  
svojo dušo polno šarma, svojo pozno pomlad.  
Em  
Umival bi ji noge in sprehajal bi ji psa...  
F#  
Naenkrat mi je glasno rekla:  
"Mentol bombon!"  
Narava mi je dala par ušes in par oči.  
Štiri priče, da je res bombon, kar si želi.  
Noče plesanja do zore z vrtnico v zobeh.  
Noče jastoga na žaru, tepihov po tleh.  
  
Če bi brala moje misli,  
bi me b'lo pošteno sram.  
Svoje najbolj skrite čare sem ponujal ji zaman.  
Skuhal bi ji vampe, polakiral bi parket.  
Vsako noč bi ji pod oknom brenkal naš sekstet.  
  
G F# Hm G F# Hm  
Mentol bombon, mentol bombon!  
Em Hm G F#  
To je kljuc od srca nase Ilonke!  
  
Sedem kilometrov plaze. Ni crpalke, ni  
trafik. Kup nesrece in brisaca. Maza in  
glavnik. Kje naj najdem zdaj bombone?  
Sonce je ze padlo dol.  
Grem loviti, kot ponavadi, babice tja na pomol

## Mlinar na Muri - Chateau

Gm

Rad bi živel kot mlinar na Muri  
F D  
da dolg bi bil dan, da spet bil bi sam.  
Gm  
Rad bi živel kot mlinar na Muri,  
F Gm  
da nič več se jokal ne bom.

Čas ustavim ko mislim na reko,  
ko nosi me val, tam so spomini.  
Telim si živeti kot mlinar na Muri,  
da nit več se jokal ne bom.

F D  
Ko zdaj hočem nazaj, kjer voda pomeni  
G C  
še več kot življenje in smrt,  
Cm Gm  
vidim cesto, ki vodi le tja,  
A D  
kjer izgubil se bom med Ijudmi.

## Moj mali je opasan - Tajči

C F  
Moj mali je opasan je opasan, kada je mjesec mlad  
G G  
moj mali je opasan, kada krene u grad  
C F  
On nosi jaknu sa nitnama, i pije pivo bez pijene  
G C  
on nosi tugu u ocima a voli samo mene  
C F C  
Volim ga dirati i maziti i ljubiti i  
F G  
svi mi kazu glavu cu izgubiti  
C F  
Moj mali je opasan, kada je mjesec mlad  
G C  
moj mali je opasan a tako mi je drag  
G  
Moj mali je opasan a voli samo mene / 3x

## Moonshadow – Cat Stevens

D A7 D G  
Oh, I'm bein' followed by a moonshadow, moon shadow,

A7

moonshadow---

D A7 D G

Leapin and hoppin' on a moonshadow, moonshadow,

A7 D

moonshadow---

Verse 1:

G D G D Em A7

And if I ever lose my hands, lose my plough, lose my land,  
G D G D Em A7 D F#m Bm Em

A

Oh if I ever lose my hands, Oh if----- I won't have to  
D  
work no more.

And if I ever lose my eyes, if my colours all run dry,  
Yes if I ever lose my eyes, Oh if----- I won't have to cry  
no more.

Refren

And if I ever lose my legs, I won't moan, and I won't beg,  
Yes if I ever lose my legs, Oh if----- I won't have to walk  
no more.

And if I ever lose my mouth, all my teeth, north and south,  
Yes if I ever lose my mouth, Oh if----- I won't have to  
talk...

E7 A E A

Did it take long to find me? I asked the faithful light.

E A E7 A

Did it take long to find me? And are you gonna stay the night?

Refre

G A7 D G A7 D

moonshadow, moonshadow, moonshadow, moonshadow.

### Morning Has Broken – Cat Stevens

D G A F# Bm G7 C F C  
C Dm G F C

Morning has brok-en, like the first morn-ing  
Em Am D7 G

Blackbird has spok-en, like the first bird

C F F C Am D

Praise for the sing-ing, praise for the morn-ing

G C F G C

Praise for them spring-ing fresh from the world

C F G E Am G7 C G7sus

C Dm G F C

Sweet the rain's new fall, sunlit from heav-en

Em Am D7 G

Like the first dew fall, on the first grass

C F F C Am D

Praise for the sweet-ness of the wet gard-en

G C F G C

Sprung in complete-ness where his feet pass

C F G E Am F# Bm G D A7 D

D Em A G D

Mine is the sunlight, mine is the morn-ing

F#m Bm E A

Born of the one light, Eden saw play

D G G D Bm E

Praise with ela-tion, praise every morn-ing

A D G A7 D

God's recrea-tion of the new day

G A F# Bm G7 C F C

Morning has brok-en, like the first morn-ing

Blackbird has spok-en, like the first bird

Praise for the sing-ing, praise for the morn-ing

Praise for them spring-ing fresh from the world

C F G E Am F# Bm G D A D

### Mr. Tambourine Man – Bob Dylan

F G C F

Hey, Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me,

F C F G

I'm not sleepy and there ain't no place I'm going to.

F G C F

Hey, Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me,

C F G C

In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you.

F G C F

Though I know that evenings empire has returned into sand,

C F

Vanished from my hand,

C F G

Left me blindly here to stand but still not sleeping.

F G C F

My weariness amazes me, I'm branded on my feet,

C F

I have no one to meet,

C F G

And the ancient empty street's too dead for dreaming.

Take me on a trip upon your magic swirling ship. My senses  
have been stripped,

May hands can't feel to grip,

My toes too numb to step,

Wait only for my booheels to be wandering. I'm ready to go  
anywhere, I'm ready for to fade, Into my own parade.

Cast your dancing spell my way, I promise to go under it.

Though you might hear laughing, spinning, swinging madly  
across the sun,

It's not aimed at anyone,

It's just escaping on the run,

And but for the sky there are no fences facing.

And if you hear vague traces of skipping reels of rhyme, To  
your tambourine in time.

It's just a ragged clown behind,

I wouldn't pay it any mind,

It's just a shadow you're seeing that he's chasing.

Take me disappearing through the smoke rings of my mind.  
Down the foggy ruins of time,

far past the frozen leaves,

The haunted frightened trees,

Out to the windy bench,

Far from the twisted reach of crazy sorrow.

Yes to dance beneath the diamond sky with one hand waving  
free,

Silhouetted by the sea,

Circled deep beneath the waves,

Let me forget about today until tomorrow.

### Mesto rdečega prahu – Riko in Piloti

D e

Zakaj v tem mestu sredi dneva,

A D

zahaja sonce za vrhove.

e  
In sneg topi se v rjave luže  
A D  
in tiha vlažnost tu kraljuje.

e  
Zakaj sem sploh še tukaj  
A D  
v tem mestu rdečega prahu?  
e  
Te oči edino zadržujejo me,  
A D  
drugače odšel bi.

Je kje na svetu sploh še kakšen kraj  
bolj pust in umazan kakor tale,  
kjer okna vedno so zaprta,  
kjer dim in rdeči prah kraljujeta.

Zakaj sem sploh še tukaj  
v tem mestu rdečega prahu?  
Te oči edino zadržujejo me,  
drugače odšel bi.

### Mravljinčarji in Čeladarji – Lačni Franz

Am  
Naj marjetice povejo, naše bele rožice,  
Dm Am E Am  
koga rajši bi imele, skritega pod posteljo.

Mravljinčarji so nežne duše, v rilec skriti pesniki,  
ne poznajo prave suše, samo morje, luno, par kitar.  
No celadar to je druga sorta, maraton odprtih vrat,  
brez ogrevanja napada, ker obvlada nizki start.

Naj marjetice povejo, naše bele rožice,  
koga rajši bi imele, skritega pod posteljo.

Mravljinčarji hoj ja hoj mravljinčarji! Celadar hej ja hej celadarji!  
Hoj ja hoj mravljinčarji! Hej ja hej celadarji!  
Mravljinčarji hoj ja hoj mravljinčarji! Celadar hej ja hej celadarji!

Dva junaka dva heroja, kdo je boljši kdo je pravi,  
spredaj z eno luknjo v glavi, spredaj z eno luknjo v glavi.

Mravljinčarji hoj...

Je pa res da vsak mravljinčar, se na koncu prelevi,  
vsak mravljinčar je celadar, neusmiljen brez kosti.  
Mravljinčar hoj...

### Na Kum - Orleki

D  
Zjutraj zgodaj sem vstal  
e7  
stvari v rukzak zmetal  
G D  
in jo mahnil direktno na Kum.

Mim' Cementarne je šlo,  
megla me bode v oku,  
prečkam Savo, zaženem se v hrib.

V prve rajde sopiham,  
si rokave zaviham,  
le počasi jo rijem navzgor.

Nikjer ni konca teh rajd,  
za vsako nov je ovin'k',  
na koncu gozda zagledam Dobovc.

Skoz' vas prešerno grem,  
se naokrog ozrem,  
ponoči nekdo je škarfo razbil.

Se je preveč veselil,  
malo s poti zavil,  
sicer pa glavno ostal je živ.

Vonj sena me omamlja in  
vsak pes me oblaja,  
jaz jo pa maham veselo naprej.

Čez pot so srne skočile,  
se v hosti zgubile,  
na Lontovžu sem drugič počil.

Le mal' poti je ostalo,  
telo je vodo oddalo,  
mogočne smreke štrlijio v nebo.

Še zadnji pukl prehodim,

gob nikdar ne pohodim,  
tako prispel sem končno na Kum.

Takrat pogled se razlige,  
oster veter zavije,  
nad mano odpre se modro nebo.

Sam na vrhu stojim in  
v dolino strmim,  
z rešpetlinom iščem svoj dom.

### Na soncu - Siddharta

A E  
Jaz ne morem več v temi živet,  
Hm F#m  
jaz bi hodil na soncu, jaz bi hotel tebe imet.  
Zdaj ne rabim več ostalih stvari,  
samo še svoje sanje in človeka kot si ti.  
Mislim, da sem videl že ogromno lepih slik,  
a podvomil sem vase, nehalo trest se  
mi je kosti. Zdaj počivam na otoku in  
si zidam gradove,  
v njih srečo lovim.

D A C#m F#m  
Ker ne verjamem v telo, rad bi te videl v srce,  
jaz ne verjamem v telo, rad bi te videl v srce. (E)  
Kot da bi videl svojo dramo vnaprej  
iz nje sem brisal žalost in dodajal svoj nasmeh  
vsako dušo, ki me gleda v oči  
sem povabil zraven, naj še ona to doživi,  
preden svoj obraz v solze potopim zlate  
solze sreče preden od dobrega znorim.  
Rad bi videl, da še ti greš z nami,  
skupaj bomo videli, kaj pomeni adrenalin.

### Na vrhu nebotičnika – Bele vrane

C F C  
Mala terasa in spodaj Ljubljana, pomanjšana,  
G C G  
da odnesla bi od tu, bele hišice v predpasniku.  
C F C  
Tukaj s te male terase sredi Ljubljane ta hip lahko  
G  
bi dosegel Krim z roko.

D# G#  
Sva šla na malo teraso nad širno Ljubljano,  
D# B  
da najina vsa Ljubljana bi bila.

F# C# D#m G# C#  
Na nebotičnik sva odšla, bliže sonca in modrega neba,  
F# C# E H F# G# C# F# HF#  
pozabiva, da premajhna za dva in žalostna sobica je najina.  
Sva šla na malo teraso nad širno Ljubljano,  
da najina vsa Ljubljana bi bila.  
Na nebotičnik sva odšla, bliže sonca in modrega neba,  
pozabiva, da premajhna za dva in žalostna sobica je najina.  
pozabiva, da premajhna za dva in žalostna sobica je najina.

### Namesto koga roža cveti – Vlado Kreslin

Am Dm G C E  
Kakšno noč, ko pri štokljah prespim, pod visečo meglo  
Am Dm E Am  
Tiho sam med njimi stojim, le noge nad vodo

Ko pa žarek pregrize temo, prebudimo se iz sanj  
Močvirje novih želja bo odletelo v nebo

Am Dm  
Namesto koga roža cveti?  
G C E  
Namesto koga sem jaz?  
Am Dm  
Katera koža najbolj diši?  
E  
Čigava pesem rabi moj glas? (2x)

Am Dm E  
Na na na na-

Če pa trava nad mojo zemljo bo pognala kak cvet, enim  
tiho kapljo v oko, drugim dal bom med.

Namesto koga roža cveti?  
Namesto koga sem jaz?  
Katera koža najbolj diši?  
Čigava pesem rabi moj glas?

### Naš tabor je en klump

A E

Naš tabor je en klump, taborovodja lump  
E7 A  
In taboreci vsi, so osli kronani.  
A E  
Oj, lunca, lunca, lunca rumena, ha, ha  
E7 A  
Vodstvo, oj, vodstvo, oj vodstvo tabora.  
Šotori tam stoje, da strah in groza je  
In dile so vse po šeskrat pocene,  
Oj, lunca...  
Kdor hoce žaba bit', ta mora vodo pit'  
Ker žabe so vse na vodo vajene.  
Oj, lunca...

Kdor hoce kuhar bit', ta mora vedeti  
Da vsak zaljubljeni po trikrat vse soli.  
Oj, lunca...  
Kdor hoce osel bit', ta mora bit' zabit,  
Ker osli so vsi cez les usekani.  
Oj, lunca...

Kdor hoce afna bit', ta mora bit' obrit  
Ker afne so vse po rit razirane.  
Oj, lunca...

Naš kuhar je zalit, k'je špeha zmeraj sit  
A bolnicarka katra nas z ricinusom matra.  
Oj, lunca...

Naš tajnik ta pa ta, po kroniki packa  
Blagajnik s prazno skrinjo razbijja si crepinjo.  
Oj, lunca...

Ko piska nam dežurni, še polži so bolj urni  
Kot mi ko gremo v zbor, saj ni nobeden nor.  
Oj, lunca...

### Ne čakaj pomladi ne čakaj na maj – Zlata Ognjanovič

C Cmaj7 F G  
Ne čakaj pomladi, ne čakaj na maj  
F G Cmaj7 C  
Le kaj ti bo sonce in rože zakaj  
E E7 A

Saj lička so rožni ti cveti  
A7 F G  
V očeh žarek sonca sveti.

### REFREN

C Cmaj7 F G  
Ne čakaj pomladi ne čakaj na maj  
F G Cmaj7 C  
Kaj mar ti zelenih trav  
F H C A(7)  
Srce nič ne čaka, bije tiktaka, kliče ljubav  
F G C  
Zakaj čakala bi na maj.

E E7 A  
Saj lička so rožni ti cveti  
A7 F G  
V očeh žarek sonca sveti.

### REFREN

### Ne Spavaj, Mala Moja, Muzika Dok Svira – Bjelo dugme

A  
Ne spavaj mala moja muzika dok svira  
A7  
Jer taj ludi ritam nikom ne da mira  
D  
Tvoja mama je legla i odavno spava

A7  
Niko neče znati da si bila s' nama  
E  
Čekaču te još trenutak mala moja  
A  
Onda odoh plesat sam

Budi se dušo moja muzika se čuje  
Zaigrajmo skupa cijelo društvo tu je  
I tvoj tata spava, svuda je tama  
Niko neće znati da si bila s' nama  
Čekaču te još trenutak dušo moja  
Onda odoh plesat sam

A  
Jer to je mala moja  
E A

Rock and roll Rock and Roll,  
 E A D  
 Rock and Roll, Rock and Roll, Rock and Roll,  
 E A  
 Mala to je rock

### Nekega jutra, ko se zdani – Vlado Kreslin

C F  
 Prvi žarek že dviga se iz sna  
 C F  
 glej, nad vodo je svetloba vzšla!  
 C C/B Am F  
 Ko poslednjemu v temi poidejo moči,  
 C C/B Am G  
 novih stotero se sonca veseli.

C C/B Am  
 Nekega jutra, ko se zdani  
 F Dm  
 in se glave ohladijo,  
 C C/B Am G G7  
 vsak odide svojo pot.  
 C C/B Am  
 Nekega jutra, ko se zdani  
 F Dm  
 in se solze posušijo,  
 F G C  
 nekoga jutra, ko se zdani.

Tam, pri peči stari, kot včasih tiste dni  
 s klobuki na omari in toplimi dlanmi,  
 spomnimo se pesmi stare, ki bila je še od vseh,  
 glasneje ob viharjev se slišal bo naš smeh.

Nekoga jutra, ko se zdani  
 in se glave ohladijo,  
 vsak odide svojo pot.  
 Nekoga jutra, ko se zdani  
 in se solze posušijo,  
 nekoga jutra, ko se zdani.

### Nikoli več ne bo kot je nekdaj bilo - California

C  
 Nikoli več ne bo,  
 F C

kot je nekdaj bilo,  
 F G C  
 a vem, da si bova spet segla v roko.  
 F G C  
 Izpuhtela je ljubezen, a to ni hudo,  
 Am Dm F G  
 bolj me boli za prijateljstvo.

Nikoli več ne bo,  
 kot je nekdaj bilo,  
 trpela sva isto in spoznala kako  
 nespametna dejanja sledove puščajo,  
 ostrine teh napak pa rane režejo.  
 Dm G  
 Včasih se zazrem in vidim veselje,  
 Dm  
 ko èutim ta preblisk,  
 G  
 ki skupaj naju spet pripelje.

C F  
 Ustavil bi čas, zavpil v nebo,  
 G C  
 "preklinjam dejanja, ki me ranijo".  
 Am Dm  
 V meni vihar naj očisti slabost,  
 F G

èe sem res tisti, ki naj mu bo hudo.  
 Nikoli več ne bo,  
 kot je nekdaj bilo,  
 a vem, da si bova spet segla v roko.  
 Saj težko je živeti, èe v tebi nekdo  
 ne sprejema ljubezni, ne zaupa v njo.  
 Ustavil bi čas, zavpil v nebo,  
 "preklinjam dejanja, ki me ranijo".  
 V meni vihar naj očisti slabost,  
 èe sem res tisti, ki naj mu bo hudo.

Nikoli več ne bo,

kot je nekdaj bilo,

nikoli, da si ne bi segla v roko

### Nisem več s tabo – Big Foot Mama

C  
 Lohk' ti je žal za zvezde na nebu  
 G  
 Lohk' ti je žal za nedolžne oèi  
 Am  
 Tud' rože na oknu kmal ovenijo

C  
 Če jim vzameš toploto in  
 ugasneš luèi. Nisem to'k nor, da  
 bi kopu seb jamo  
 Nisem to'k star, da bi se mi kam mudil Vse,  
 kar sem hotu in želu od tebe  
 Je, da se zjutri ob teb lohk' zbudim  
 C  
 NE, NE, NISEM VEČ S TABO  
 G  
 NE, NE, NE BO ME VEČ TLE  
 Am  
 ŠE ZDEJ MI NI JASN ZAKAJ SI UBILA  
 C  
 TIST, KAR JE NAMA POMEN'L VSE  
 NE, NE, NISEM VEČ S TABO  
 NE, NE, BO ME VEČ TLE  
 SAM' NEKI BOŠ MOGLA VEDET ZA ZMERI: OSTAL TI  
 BOM SAM' MOJ SRCE!

Zate sem dihu, zate se kradu  
 Pazu zaklade, hijene zavaju  
 V temi sem gledu, v temi te branu  
 Vse tvoje želje sem soncu najavu  
 Z mano si cvetela, z mano bila si vse  
 Skupi sva èutila potrebo po še  
 Plesala si na soncu, bla si brez sramu  
 Zdej pa tvoje sanje spijo na dežju + REFREN

### No Woman No Cry – Bob Marley

C G Am F  
 No woman, no cry.  
 C F C G  
 No woman, no cry.  
 C G Am F  
 No woman, no cry.  
 C F C G  
 No woman, no cry.  
 G  
 Said, said,  
 C G Am F  
 Said I remember when we used to sit  
 C G Am F  
 In the government yard in Trenchtown.  
 C G Am F  
 Oba, Observing the hypocrites

C G Am F  
As they would mingle with the good people we meet,  
C G Am F  
Good friends we had oh good friends we've lost  
C G Am F  
allong the way.

C G Am F  
In this bright future you can't forget your past  
C G Am F  
So dry your tears I say And  
No woman, no cry...No woman, no cry.  
Here Little darlin', don't shed no tears, No woman, no cry. Said  
I remember when we used to sit  
In the government yard in Trenchtown.  
And then Georgie would make a firelight  
As it was love would burn in through the night. Then we  
would cook cornmeal porridge  
of which I'll share with you.  
My feet is my only carriage,  
So, I've got to push on through, but while I'm gone  
C G Am Fm G  
Ev'ry thing's gonna be alright. Ev'ry thing's gonna be  
alright.

C G Am Fm  
G  
Ev'ry thing's gonna be alright. Ev'ry thing's gonna be alright.  
No woman, no cry...No woman, no cry.  
Here Little sister, don't shed no tears, No woman, no cry. Said I  
remember when we used to sit  
In the government yard in Trenchtown.  
And then Georgie would make a firelight  
As it was love would burn in through the night. Then we would  
cook cornmeal porridge  
of which I'll share with you.  
My feet is my only carriage,  
So, I've got to push on through, but while I'm gone Refren:

### Nothing Else Matters - Metallica

Em D C  
So close no matter how far  
Em D C  
Couldn't be much more from the  
heart  
Em D C  
Forever trusting who we are  
G H Em

And nothing else matters  
Never opened myself this way  
Life is ours, we live it our way  
All these words I don't just say  
And nothing else matters  
Trust I seek and find in you  
Every day for us something new  
Open mind for a different view  
And nothing else matters  
Refren:  
C A D C  
Never cared for what they do  
A D C  
Never cared for what they know  
A D Em  
But I know  
Prva kitica  
Refren:  
Drugia in tretja kitica  
Never cared for what they say  
Never cared for what they play  
Never cared for what they do  
Never cared for what they know  
But I know

### November Rain – Guns 'N Roses

E Abm/Eb C#m H  
E C#m H H  
E C#m  
When I look into your eyes  
H  
I can see a love restrained  
E C#m  
But darlin' when I hold you  
H  
Don't you know I feel the same  
C#m F#  
'Cause nothin' lasts forever  
H  
And we both know hearts can  
change  
C#m F#  
And it's hard to hold a candle  
H

In the cold November rain  
C#m F#  
We've been through this such a long long time  
H  
Just tryin' to kill the pain  
C#m  
But lovers always come and lovers  
always go  
F# H  
And no one's really sure who's lettin' go  
today Walking away  
C#m  
If we could take the time  
to lay it on the line  
F#  
I could rest my head  
H

Just knowin' that you were mine All mine  
E C#m  
So if you want to love me  
H  
then darlin' don't refrain

E C#m  
Or I'll just end up walkin'  
H  
In the cold November rain  
E F#  
Do you need some time...on your own  
E F#  
Do you need some time...all alone  
E  
Everybody needs some time...  
F#  
on their own  
E F#

Don't you know you need some time...all  
alone  
Ebm E H  
I know it's hard to keep an open heart  
Ebm E C#m  
When even friends seem out to harm you  
Ebm E C#m  
But if you could heal a broken heart

Ebm      E      F#  
 Wouldn't time be out to charm you  
 E              F#  
 Sometimes I need some time...on my own  
 E              F#  
 Sometimes I need some time...all alone  
 E  
 Everybody needs some time...  
 F#  
 on their own  
 E              F#  
 Don't you know you need some time...all  
 alone And when your fears subside  
 And shadows still remain  
 I know that you can love me  
 When there's no one left to blame  
 So never mind the darkness  
 We still can find a way  
 'Cause nothin' lasts forever  
 Even cold November rain

### O Suzana - Aleksander Mežek

D  
 Vračam se iz Alabame  
 A7  
 in svoj benjo s sabo imam,  
 D  
 v Luisijani čaka name  
 A7    D  
 Suzana noč in dan.  
 G      D      A7  
 O, Suzana, ne joči za meno,  
 D  
 saj prihajam k tebi spet nazaj

A7    D

in svoj benjo imam s seboj.  
 Vso noč je padal mrzel dež,  
 pod drevesom sem prespal,  
 zdaj toplo sonce greje me  
 in na benjo si igram.

O, Suzana ...

Vso noč se mi sanjalo je,  
 ko razsajal je vihar,  
 v sanjah videl sem Suzano  
 naproti mi je šla.

O, Suzana ...  
 Jedla je potico iz rozin  
 in vsa solzna je bila.  
 Prosil sem jo nehaj jokati,  
 saj kmalu bom doma.  
 O, Suzana ...

### O Vrba - Vlado Kreslin

C Em      Am      G      F      G  
 O Vrba! srečna, draga vas domača,  
 C Em Am G      F G  
 Kjer hiša mojega stoji oceta;  
 Am      G      F      C  
 De b' uka žeja me iz tvojga sveta  
 G              C      Em Am G F C G C  
 Speljala ne bila, goljfiva kača!  
  
 Ne vedel bi, kako se vstrup prebrača  
 Vse, kar srce si sladkega obeta;  
 Mi ne bila bi vera v sebe vzeta,  
 Ne bil viharjev notranjih b' igrača!

C              Am      F      G  
 Zvesto srce in delavno ročico  
 C Am F      G  
 Za doto, ki je nima miljonarka,  
 F      C      F      C      G (glej prehod 2)  
 Bi bil dobil z izvoljeno devico; (2x)

Mi mirno plavala bi moja barka,  
 Pred ognjem dom, pred točo mi pšenico  
 Bi bližnji sosed varoval - svet' Marka.  
 Bližnji sosed varoval - svet' Marka.  
 Svet' Marka. O Vrba!

### Od višine se zvrsti – Martin Krpan

C              Am      Em  
 Nikdar več, oh saj ne more biti res  
 C              Am      Em  
 Nikdar več, oh saj ne more biti res  
 C              Am      Em  
 Krila so se mi stopila od strahu  
  
 C              Am      Em  
 Nikoli več ne poletim na njih

F              G F  
 in nikdar ne izvem, da so samo papir  
 G              F  
 zmaji, ki že tol'ko let  
 G              C  
 visijo nad menoij

Saj že mama govorila je, da z višine se ne  
 vidi vse, da nikdar ne izveš,  
 da so samo papir  
 smehljaji, ki že dolgo let smejo se s teboj

C              F  
 Od višine se zvrsti  
 Dm Am  
 Skrij me v svojo dlan  
 F  
 svojo mehko dlan,  
 G  
 v svojo toplo dlan

Vzemi me na svojo stran  
 skrij me v svojo dlan  
 Lahko mi vrneš karto še nocoj,  
 hočem le, da me vidijo s teboj

### Oklep – Big Foot Mama

Uvod: d F C  
 D B C  
 d              F      C d      B      C  
 Ko sem sam, je moj smisel odvisen od pogoja,  
 d              F      C d      B C  
 da lahko nahranjam čustva, tvoja in moja.

Ampak ti si ko sonce, ki zjutri svet zbudi,  
 kaj skriva, da se nam tko od njega blešči.

D5 F5 A5 B5  
 (na teb, na teb...)  
 D5 F5 C5 B5  
 (na teb, na teb...)

Včasih ne vem, al delam, in živim sam za to,  
 da se mi kdaj zgodi, da pijem zlato.  
 Ampak, ko se zbudim, ob teb je svetlo,  
 haluciniram in odpiram oko.

Refren:

D5 F5 A5 B5

Sam na seb, sem kot oklep,

D5 F5 C5 B5

ki se skali sam na teb,

D5 F5 A5 B5

sam po teb, me žre pogled,

D5 F5 C5 B5

ki se skali sam na teb.

Bridge: D5 F5\* C5

D5 B5 C5

Ampak ti si ko sonce, ki zjutri svet zbudi,  
kaj skriva, da se nam tko od njega blešči.

Refren:

D5 F5 A5 B5

Sam na seb, sem kot oklep,

D5 F5 C5 B5

ki se skali sam na teb,

D5 F5 A5 B5

sam po teb, me žre pogled,

D5 F5 C5 B5

ki se skali sam na teb.

## Orion Lady - Siddharta

C#m G#m7C#m G#m7

Kelt je vek, zoo šest devet,

F#m7 B7 Amaj7 G#m7

apookalipsa na soncu v glavo mi sledi

C#m G#m7 C#m G#m7 G7 F#m7

Je znano vsem Arofa vi minaz vse je

B7 A B

eboran vse je kar imaaam daj mii..

E B A B E

Oorion Lady ni le di kar je nord

B A Gism7

spet je mir v eno smer.

(C#m G#m7)2x

Svetloba AB CD mashina klinik ni samooo

edini je bil mornar nord gospodar

Prisiljen smeh samo prezrt v nas

obvezen greh grabii angele para doxalne mistike v nas

Oorion Lady ni le di kar je nord  
spet je mir v eno v smer spet je mir daj mii  
Oorion Lady ni le di kar je nord  
spet je mir v eno smer

Oorion Lady ni le di kar je nord  
spet je mir v eno v smer spet je mir daj mii  
Oorion Lady ni le di kar je nord  
spet je mir v eno smer

## Ostani z nami – Andrej Šifrer

F G C Am F G C Am

Ostani z nami, ostani z nami do jutra,  
ostani z nami, vse do belega dne.

Vem, da dovoli tvoja mama  
in je prikimal tudi ata,  
pa preslisal stari deda,  
babica rekla je seveda,  
ker se strinja zbor tet,  
je dovolil hisni svet.

Ostani...

Odprli bomo nov sod,  
da bomo vidli kaj je not,  
tocajke lepe mlade,  
v case vlijajo razvade,  
primakni hitro svoj stol  
in ne sili domov.

Ostani...

Mi bomo pili, mi bomo pili in peli,  
mi bomo pili, dokler grla zdrze.  
In ko poidejo moci, ko vecina oblezi,  
v kozarcih se prikaze dno,  
preden petelini zapojo,  
takrat te primem za roko,  
sepnem ti na uho.

## Otherside – Red Hot Chili Peppers

Am F C

How long how long will I slide

G Am F C

Seperate my side I don't

G Am F

I don't believe it's bad

C G  
Slit my throat it's all I ever

Am Em  
I heard your voice through a photogragh

Am Em

It thought it up it brought up the past

Am Em

Once you know you can never go back  
G Am

I've got to take it on the otherside

Am Em

Centuries are what it meant to me

Am Em

A cemetery where I marry the sea

Am Em

Stranger things could never change my mind  
G Am

I've got to take it on the otherside

G Am

Take it on the otherside

G Am

Take it on take it on

## CHORUS

Poor my life into a paper cup

The ashtray's full and I'm spilling my guts

She wants to know am I still a slut

I've got to take it on the otherside

Scarlet starlet and she is in my bed

A candidate for my soul mate bled

Push the trigger and pull the thread

I've got to take it on the otherside

Take it on the otherside

Take it on take it on x2

## CHORUS

Em

Turn me on take me for a hard ride

C

Burn me out leave me on the otherside

Em  
I fell and tell it that it's not my friend  
C  
I tear it down I tear it down  
Am F C G  
And it's born again

CHORUS  
Am F C G Am F  
How long I don't I don't believe it's bad  
C G Am  
Slit my throat it's all I ever

### Our House - Madness

C Gm  
Father wears his Sunday best  
Dm  
Mother's tired she needs a rest  
Fm  
The kids are playing up downstairs  
C Gm  
Sister's sighing in her sleep  
Dm  
Brother's got a date to keep  
Fm  
He can't hang around

Chorus  
D Am Em Gm  
Our house , in the middle of our street  
Our house , in the middle of our ...

Verse 2 (as verse 1)  
Our house it has a crowd  
There's always something happening  
And it's usually quite loud  
Our mum she's so house proud  
Nothing ever slows her down  
And a mess is not allowed

chorus (as before)

Our house , in the middle of our street  
Our house , in the middle of our ...  
B F#m C#m Em  
Our house , in the middle of our street

B F#m C#m Em  
Our house , in the middle of our ...  
Something tells you that you've got to get away from it

Verse 3 (same old same old)  
Father gets up late for work  
Mother has to iron his shirt  
Then she sends the kids to school  
Sees them off with a small kiss  
She's the one they're going to miss  
In lots of ways

(Same as)  
Our house , in the middle of our street  
Our house , in the middle of our ...

Quick singing bit uses verse chords - as does verse 4...  
I remember way back then when everything was true and when  
We would have such a very good time such a fine time  
Such a happy time  
And I remember how we'd play simply waste the day away  
Then we'd say nothing would come between us two dreamers  
Father wears his Sunday best  
Mother's tired she needs a rest  
The kids are playing up downstairs  
Sister's sighing in her sleep  
Brother's got a date to keep  
He can't hang around

D Am Em Gm  
Our house , in the middle of our street  
D Am Em Gm  
Our house , in the middle of our street  
B F#m C#m Em  
Our house , in the middle of our street  
B F#m C#m Em  
Our house , in the middle of our ...  
C Gm Dm Fm  
Our house , was our castle and our keep  
C Gm Dm Fm  
Our house , in the middle of our street  
D Am Em Gm  
Our house , that was where we used to sleep  
D Am Em Gm  
Our house , in the middle of our street

B F#m C#m Em  
Our house , in the middle of our street

### Paradise City – Guns 'N Roses

G (Open)  
Take me down to the paradise city  
C  
Where the grass is green  
And the girls are pretty  
F C G (Open)  
Oh, won't you please take me home  
G (Bare)

Take me down to the paradise city  
C  
Where the grass is green  
And the girls are pretty  
F C G  
Oh, won't you please take me home

G5 F5 C5  
Just an urchin livin' under the street  
A#5 G5 F5 C5 A#5  
I'm a hard case that's tough to beat  
G5  
I'm your charity case  
F5 C5 A#5  
So buy me somethin' to eat  
G5 F5 C5  
I'll pay you at another time  
C5 A#5 G5-F5  
Take it to the end of the line

G5  
Rags to riches  
F5 C5  
Or so they say  
A#5  
You gotta  
G5 F5 C5 A#5  
Keep pushin' for the fortune and fame  
G5  
You know it's, it's all a gamble  
F5 C5 A#5  
When it's just a game  
G5 F5  
You treat it like a capitol crime

C5 A#5 G5 F5  
Everybody' doin' their time

Take me down to the paradise city  
Where the grass is green  
And the girls are pretty  
Oh, won't you please take me home  
Take me down to the paradise city  
Where the grass is green  
And the girls are pretty  
Oh, won't you please take me home

Strapped in the chair of the city's gas chamber  
Why I'm here, I can't quite remember  
The surgoen general say's it's hazardous to breathe  
I'd have another cigarette  
But I can't see  
Tell me that you're gonna believe

Take me down to the paradise city  
Where the grass is green  
And the girls are pretty  
Oh, won't you please take me home  
Take me down to the paradise city  
Where the grass is green  
And the girls are pretty  
Oh, won't you please take me home

D5 C5  
So far away  
D5 C5  
So far away  
D5 C5  
So far away  
D5 C5 A#5  
So far away

Captain America's been torn apart  
Now he's a court jester  
With a broken heart  
He said turn me around  
And take me back to the start  
I must be losing my mind  
"Are you blind?!"  
I've seen it all a mllion times

Take me down to the paradise city  
Where the grass is green  
And the girls are pretty  
Oh, won't you please take me home  
Take me down to the paradise city  
Where the grass is green  
And the girls are pretty  
Oh, won't you please take me home  
Take me down to the paradise city  
Where the grass is green  
And the girls are pretty  
Oh, won't you please take me home  
Take me down to the paradise city  
Where the grass is green  
And the girls are pretty  
Oh, won't you please take me home  
Take me down to the paradise city  
Where the grass is green  
And the girls are pretty  
Oh, won't you please take me home

C

I want to go

F

I want to know

C

F G

Oh, won't you please take me home

I want to see

Oh, look at me

Oh, won't you please take me home

### Pegasto Dekle – Arsen Dedić

E

V beli vili stanovaši, ki baha se v naši ulici,  
F#m H7

Ko bila si pegasto dekle.

E

V isto šolo sva zahajala, ob sobotah šla na isti ples,  
F#m H H7 E

Ko bila si pegasto dekle.

G Em

Spomnim se obleke s pikami,

Gmaj7

Am7 D7

Zasanjanih oči in drobnega nasmeha.

G Em

Spomnim se na tvojo zbirku slik,

Am7 D C H7  
Metuljev v škatlicah, ki sem lovil jih zate.

E

Sanjal sem, da moja boš nekoč, ti pa nisi vedela za to,  
F#m H7

Ko bila si pegasto dekle.

E

Leta so minila od tedaj v mestu srečava se malokdaj  
F#m H7

Nimaš peg, ker s pudrom si jih skrila.

E

Ti sedaj gospa si ta in ta jaz ostal sem isti plah niče  
F#m H H7 E

Nisi več to pegasto dekle.

G

Em Spomni se na fanta dolgih las,  
Gmaj7 Am7 D7

Ki pesnik je postal, da ti ga boš ljubila.

G

Em Spomni se na pisma, šopke rož,  
Am7 D C H7

Ukradene morda s sosedovega vrta.

E

Nisem kriv, da tiho ljubim te, nisi kriva, da ne ljubiš me,  
F#m H H7 A E

Zame si še pegasto dekle.

### People Are Strange – The Doors

Em Am Em  
People are strange When you're a stranger  
Am Em H Em  
Faces look ugly When you're alone

Em Am Em  
Women seem wicked when you're unwanted  
Am Em B Em  
Streets are uneven when you're down

### REFREN

Em G B  
When you're strange faces come out in the rain  
G B

When you're strange no one remembers your name  
H H

when you're strange when you're strange

B  
when you're strange All right yeah

### Perfect day – Lue Reed

Am D  
Just a perfect day  
G C  
Drink sangria in the park  
F Dm  
And then later, when it gets dark  
E  
We go home

Just a perfect day  
Feed animals in the ZOO  
Than later a movie, too  
And then home  
A D  
Oh, it's such a perfect day  
C#m D D/C# D/B

I'm glad I spent it with you  
A E  
Oh, such a perfect day  
F#m E D  
You just keep me hanging on  
F#m E D  
You just keep me hanging on

Just a perfect day  
Problems all left alone  
Weekenders on our own  
It's such fun

Just a perfect day  
You made me forget myself  
I thought I was someone else  
Someone good

REFREN

C#m G D D/C# D/B A  
You're going to reap, just what you sow...

### Peruti - Zale

D A Em G  
Dolgo sem razmišljal, dolgo se bal.  
Mi bo kdo v življenju, kaj lepega dal?  
Prišla si ti tako neopazno.  
Iz sveta Brezmadežnega

Peruti tvoje so me objele na zvezdem plesišču.  
Besede moje so vnemele, v tvoje oči so jih vzele.

Ne reci mi zdaj, premlad si zame.  
Ne reci mi zdaj, ta svet ni zate.

Dopusti ta svet, da v njem sem objet.  
Dopusti ta svet, spoznal bo nov cvet.

Peruti tvoje...

### Platina - Siddharta

Gm F Gm  
Izginjajo barve, izginja nekdo.  
F Gm  
iz teme prihaja nekdo.  
F Gm  
V srebrnih oblekah ob spremstvu luči,  
F Gm C D  
prinašajo vest, da te več ni.  
Na listu papirja je njeno slovo  
štempl venus in notri adijo,  
kam je šel moj ponos moj trud moj pogum,  
kaj je razlog da izgineš stran od tu.  
F Gm  
Vem, jaz sem bil platina, a hotla si kič,

F Gm  
jaz sem bil angel a zate hudič,  
F D#  
jaz sem bil kralj celotnega sveta,  
Cm F  
a ti na Veneri si doma,  
F Gm  
pa ne znam pridet tja.

Ostaja njen vonj in v okvirju obris  
raztrgane pesmi in zvok  
v prazni puščavi še čakam  
na njih strah ostaja.  
Vem da jih več ne bo.  
V pesek zdaj rišem besede za njo  
in upam v odsevu na Venero.  
Vse bi dal, da bi zvedu zakaj in kako.  
Vse bi dal, da pokažem kaj lahko.

Vem, jaz sem bil platina, a hotla si kič.  
Jaz sem bil angel, a zate hudič.  
Jaz sem bil kralj celotnega sveta,  
a ti na Veneri si doma,  
pa ne znam pridet tja.  
Pa ne znaaaaam.

D# Gm  
In spet je večer.  
D#  
Spet je nad mano planet.

Gm  
In zgubljjam vso svojo moč.  
D#  
Postajam slep.  
Gm  
Prislubi, prividi, vse se podira  
Cm7  
Vse se krivi, a ne smem,  
D Gm  
pa vem, da lahko.

Gm C D  
In vem, da lahko.  
Vem, da lahko.  
In vem, da lahko.  
Vem, da lahko.  
In vem, da lahko...  
(Jzt sm biu platina, hotla si kič)  
Vem, da lahko...  
(ja jzt sm biu angel, a zate hudič)  
In vem, da lahko...  
(jzt sm kralj vsega, a ti si na Veneri)  
Vem, da lahko...  
Saj bil sem že platina, a hotla si kič.  
Jaz sem bil angel, a zate hudič.  
Jaz sem bil kralj celotnega sveta

A ti na Veneri si doma,  
pa ne znam pridet tja.  
Pa ne znaaaaam.

### Pot v X - Siddharta

(Am F G E ) 2x  
Am F G  
V sobani poet sedi  
E Am F G  
v upanju, da prave rime dobi,  
E F A# Dm  
za vsak trenutek, ki ga je doživel  
A# Dm F E  
v življenju na svetu zanj polnemu gorja in milosti.

Morda je prav tudi to,  
temu naj sodi le zdravo telo.  
Vem pa, da vse temelji le na tem  
in vsem to povem:  
Ali bi radi dober fix ali le pot v x?

Am F G E Am  
A vsi vemo, da nekateri bi radi še čarati znali,  
F G E Am  
vsi vemo, da za minuto bi slave sebe prodali,  
F G E Am  
žalostno, da ti lažnivi dobijo denar le tako,  
F A# G E  
da samo sranje na police filajo.

Vsak policaj bil je tat  
in vse belo spremeni se v temno,  
če bi od zadaj jih osvetlili z lučjo  
in vse gre tako od pisal "olikancev"  
v ušesa blaznežev.

A vsi vemo, da nekateri bi radi še čarati znali,  
vsi vemo, da za minuto bi slave sebe prodali,  
žalostno, da ti lažnivi dobijo denar le tako,  
da samo sranje na police filajo.

E Am E Am E  
Sam je pravil, da je pisal, kar je čutil,  
F G  
danesh pa prodaja neke slinaste

E  
niti omembe vredne pesmice.

Am F G  
A vsi ne vedo, da so nasedli  
E Am  
vsem tem hinavskim lažem.  
F G  
Ne vedo, da le strmijo  
E Am  
v stvari, ki v bistvu jih ni.  
F G E Am  
Žalostno, da ti lažnivi dobijo denar le tako,  
F G E  
da samo sranje na police filajo.  
Am F G E  
Ne vedo...  
Am F G E  
Ne vedo...  
(Am F G E ) 3x  
Am F A# G

### Potepuh – Andrej Šifrer

C a  
Kje sem rodil se res ne vem  
F G  
in tudi to ne kdaj,  
C a  
a vendor zdi se mi tako,  
F G  
da bil je mesec maj,  
C  
toda vendor,  
a F  
ostal sem, ostal sem  
G C a  
in potepuh postal sem, postal sem,  
F G  
postal sem in potepuh postal sem.

Oče mi je mesec bil,  
a mati kaj vem kdo,  
sam v naravi sem živel,  
bilo mi je lepo,  
toda vendor,  
ostal sem, ostal sem

in potepuh postal sem, postal sem,  
postal sem in potepuh postal sem.

C F G  
Ne, ne, ne, ne.  
C F G  
To pa več ne gre!  
C a  
življenje si uredil bom  
F F  
in v miru bom živel.

Sedaj povedal vam bom to,  
kar se zgodilo je.  
Za svoj denar  
kitaro kupil sem,  
ne vem zakaj,  
toda vendor,  
ostal sem, ostal sem  
in potepuh postal sem, postal sem,  
postal sem in potepuh postal sem.

Hej, hej, hej, hej.  
Kaj je bilo potlej?  
Že spet postal sem potepuh  
in se boril za svoj vsakdanji kruh.

Najrajši sem dekletom pel,  
da ne bi se lagal,  
a eno izmed njih,  
najlepšo sem izbral.

In jo ljubim, jo ljubim, jo ljubim  
in vedno jo bom ljubil, jo ljubil, jo ljubil  
in vedno jo bom ljubil.  
I love you, J'taime, Mon amour, Ich liebe dich,  
la lajla lala...

### Praslovan – Lačni Franz

A7 d G C E a  
Kdo je tebe praslovan plavati učil  
a G  
da si preplaval tisto rusko reko  
C E a  
in se v mojih genih naselil.

a  
 Horde slovanske krvi preko reke skozi dni,  
 E  
 spredaj poglavarji in direktorji,  
 a  
 za njimi kurbe, mladci, upokojenci.  
 a  
 Spolno močni, silno zdravi,  
 E  
 zakladi step iz pradavnine so prišli  
 po stotih generacijah sposobnih gospodinj  
 d  
 in nam po vseh predpisih  
 a            E            a  
 zajebali vse, kar se je zajebat dalo.

Kdo je tebe Praslovan plavati učil,  
 da si preplaval tisto rusko reko  
 in se v mojih genih naselil.

Usmerjeno izobraženi, zjutraj v službo skozi dni,  
 spredaj so grobovi in sirote,  
 za njimi mrtve ribe in crknjeni psi.  
 Brez pigmenta smo spočeti,  
 sodobna brozga iz betona  
 se množimo križani, kastrirani, korakajoči,  
 da bomo vsi po vseh predpisih  
 zajebali vse, kar se bo zajebat dalo.

### Pravljica O Mavričnih Ljudeh – Šank Rock

C Em  
 Pravljica o mavričnih ljudeh,  
 Fmaj7 C Em F G  
 dar teme, žalost mrtvih je greh,  
 C Em  
 Pravljica za mavrične ljudi,  
 Fmaj7 C Em F G  
 nemi krik, kot odmev nemoči,  
 Am G F C G  
 v srcu poraz, v senci obraz preteklosti.

REFREN  
 D Hm F#m A  
 Odprta kot knjiga njihova je pot,

G D G D G E A  
 živi zid iz viharnih zablod.  
 D Hm F#m A  
 Umrle so sanje mavričnih ljudi,  
 G D G D G E A  
 ognja žar pod pepelom še tli,  
 Hm A G  
 mavrica spet ga rodi.

Pravljica o mavričnih ljudeh,  
 dih noči, v ogledalu posmeh,  
 Pravljica za mavrične ljudi,  
 kot spomin, ki počasi bledi,  
 v srcu poraz, v senci obraz preteklosti.  
 REFREN  
 Hm A G A Hm7

### Pražen krompir – Zoran Predin

Bm  
 En prav lep pozdrav moja draga Jolada  
 D#m  
 Pošiljam tvoj fant iz pozabljenih let.  
 G#  
 Prišel sem po zdravje na vašo kmetijo  
 C#            F            F/7  
 Rahitična grinta na mleko in med.

Sva vstajala zgodaj takoj ko je  
 sonce Polizalo roso iz  
 jutranjih trav. In bosa sva z  
 prsti mečkala toploto Svežega  
 dreka začudenih krav.

Minila so leta je šla  
 puberteta. V vaši gostilni sem  
 delo dobil. A v kuharci nisem  
 zagledal dekleta, Ki sem ji  
 včasih metulje lovil

F#            G#  
 Dišale so v bluzo ujete melone  
 C#    C#/b    Bm    Bm7  
 Dišali so v ritem zazibani boki  
 F#            G#  
 Dišal je tvoj smeh tvoja sapa na roki  
 C#            F            F7

S katero sem brisal ti solze iz lic  
 Dišal je tvoj zbogom ob zvokih  
 sirene Dišala so pisma besede  
 svilene Dišala je najina vojna in  
 mir  
 A najbolj je dišal tvoj pražen  
 krompir Tvoj pražen krompir  
 Hm  
 Mornar sem še vedno na ladji koper  
 Em  
 V džakarti nakladamo premog in poper.  
 A  
 Znored bom od riža na tisoč načinov  
 D            F#            F#/7  
 Zbolel sem od sadja in vitaminov

Spomini prikličejo slino vonjav  
 Da duša požene kozarec v roki  
 Kako si želim na domači dobravi  
 Te boso iz kravjeka vzeti na poroki

G            A  
 Dišale so v bluzo ujete melone  
 D    D/b    H    H/7  
 Dišali so v ritem zazibani boki  
 G            A  
 Dišal je tvoj smeh tvoja sapa na roki  
 D    F#            F#/7  
 S katero sem brisal ti solze iz lic

Dišal je tvoj zbogom ob zvokih sirene  
 Dišala so pisma besede svilene  
 Dišala je najina vojna in mir  
 A najbolj je dišal tvoj pražen krompir  
 Tvoj pražen krompir

### Preko Mure, preko Drave – Vlado Kreslin

C    G    Am  
 Lahko bi bila idealen par  
 F    C  
 Z diplomami in otroki;  
 G  
 Tudi to ima svoj čar,  
 Am

Komaj zdaj vem  
F C  
S krediti in obroki.  
G Am  
Zmeraj si bila večja kot vse,  
F C  
kar nama je življenje dalo.  
G  
Kakšen dan se mi zdi,  
Am  
Da dojenček sem,  
F (prehod v D-dur)  
Ki ga Še vedno Štorklja nosi.

D A  
Preko Mure, preko Drave,  
Hm G  
Prek' Save vse do morja,  
D A  
Morda Še prek' oceana,  
Hm G  
Od zibelke do neba. (2x)

Lahko bi bila idealen par  
Starčkov na klopi v parku  
In Jumpin' Jack Flash,  
Ki si mi ga dala v dar,  
Še zdaj preskakuje v taktu.  
Zadnji avgust, poletje je Šlo,  
Siva te naredi Še lepšo,  
Dosti mene je ti,  
Dosti tebe sem jaz,  
Dosti mene Še zdaj leti.  
Preko Mure, preko Drave,  
Prek' Save vse do morja,  
Morda Še prek' oceana,  
Od zibelke do neba.

## Pride (In The Name Of Love) – U2

Intro: E A D x2  
B E  
One man come in the name of love,  
A F#m  
One man come and go.  
B E  
One man come he to justify,  
A F#m

One man to overthrow,  
B E  
In the name of love,  
A F#m  
What more in the name of love?

One man crawled on a barbed wire fence,  
One man he resist.

One man washed on an empty beach.  
One man betrayed with a kiss.

In the name of love,  
What more in the name of love?

B D E E  
Nobody like you x2

B E  
Ooo-oo-oo-oo Ooo-oo-oo-oo  
A F#m  
Ooo-oo-oo-oo Ooo-oooo

Early morning, April 4.  
A shot rings out in the Memphis sky.  
Free at last, they took your life,  
But they could not take your pride.

In the name of love,  
What more in the name of love?

B E A F#m

## Prokleta nedelja – Parni valjak

C  
Nedelja, prokleta nedelja, nigdje nikog pustinja  
F G C  
U nasim snovima, jos samo sjecanja  
  
Cekam mi samo cekamo, balerina zar si zaspala  
F G C  
Zar stvarno ne vidis, na kakvom tankom ledu plesemo  
F G C Am

Dolazi duga duga noc, al i ona mora proc  
F G C Am  
I kada kise padaju, tvoje mi usne trebaju  
F G C  
Da me smire svojim njeznim dodirom  
  
C G C  
jer ljubav nije nestala, samo se sakrila  
G C  
Otvori oci pogledaj sto je iza oblaka  
F G C Am  
I kada kise padaju tvoje mi usne trebaju  
F G C  
Da me smire tvojim njeznim dodirom  
  
Prolazi duga....  
Jer ljubav.....

## Prostitutka – Adi Smolar

E C G  
Spoznal sem jo pod cestno lučjo in  
D C G D  
videl sem, da je mlada, ko rekla je,  
C G D  
da ljubila bi se še to noč z mano  
C G  
rada.

Peljala me je v sobico. V njej medlo  
luč je gorela, in ne da rekla karkoli  
bi, me močno je objela.

Prinsela je kozarca dva in skupaj  
vino sva pila, nato pa sva se ob  
glasbi plošč vso noč strastno ljubila.

G D C G G D CeDG

Sem zjutraj se prebudil sam in nje  
nikjer ni več bilo. Pogledal sem, če  
še denarnico imam, tud denarnice  
ni blo.

Mi vzela je srce in denar in to me  
muči, me grize, ker ta denar ni bil  
navaden denar, saj to bile so

devize.

G e CeDG

### Proud Mary – Tina Turner

D

Left a good job in the city  
Working for the man every night and day  
And I never lost a minute of sleeping  
Worrying 'bout the way things might have been

A

Big wheel keep on turning  
Bm  
Proud Mary keep on burning  
D CACACAGFGD  
Rolling, rolling , rolling on the river

Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis  
Pumped a lot of pain in New Orleans  
But I never saw the good side of the city  
Until I hitched a ride on a river boat queen

Big wheel keep on turning  
Proud Mary keep on burning  
Rolling, rolling , rolling on the river

pisani ptič o moji dragi,  
Dm G C  
ki so jo božali odmevi  
F Am Dm  
tvoje pesmi, skoz' megle,  
Dm7 E E7  
vsako noč, vse do dne.

Refren:

E7 Am  
Tam nad vodo  
G C E E7  
vsako jutro vstane dan  
Am G  
in prešteje zmagovalce  
C E E7  
in žrtve nočnih sanj.  
Am  
Tam nad vodo  
G C  
se še vedno svet vrti,  
E Dm F  
in odnaša sanje,  
E Dm  
ki si jih zbudila ti.

Dm Dm7 E E7 (4x)

Am G C E E7  
Le še enkrat mi povej,  
Am A A7 Dm Dm7  
tulpika bejla v temni vodi,  
Dm G C  
da vsak tvoj cvet se krasoti  
F Am Dm  
za vse dneve in noči,  
Dm7 E E7  
za vse drage, ki jih več ni.

Refren

G C E Am Dm E Am

G  
vedno v šoli ali pa doma.

Em  
Bili ponosni na njo so starši,  
G  
nobena je soseda ni opravljala.  
Em  
Vzvišena nad sovrstniki,

G  
ki po šoli kdaj pa kdaj so šli na pir,  
Em  
nikol ni hotla bit v njihovi družbi,  
D  
je vedno pravla: Pustite me pr mir.

G Em  
Punčke mamine, punčke mamine,  
C G  
Pojma nimate, kaj življenje je,  
D  
zato le pazite se.

Je mislila, da ve, kaj prav je in kaj ni  
je mislila, da ve, kako naj se živi,  
verjela, da vse zna, odlična skoz je bla,  
sta starša ji govorla: Punčka pametna.  
Ni vedla, kaj je pomanjkanje,  
ni vedla, kaj je upanje.  
Ni vedla, kaj so razočaranja  
in da usoda se s človekom poigra

Punčke mamine...

Za njo vsak dan bil je lep,  
sta starša čuvala jo kakor cvet.  
Živila je v raju, ki ga ni,  
in verjela, da bo vedno brez skrbi.  
Je vedla le kaj ji je rekla mama,  
nikoli ni razmišljala sama.  
Ne vem, kaj čez nekaj let bo z njo,  
lahko pa rečem, da bo še hudo.

Punčke mamine...

### Punčke mamine – Adi Smolar

Em  
Bila je pridna, napol frigidna,

/ C E  
Le še enkrat mi zapoj,  
Am A A7 Dm Dm7  
pisani ptič o svoji dragi,  
Dm G C  
ki na vetru valovi,  
F Am Dm E E7  
se v bistri vodi gizdali.

Am G C E E7  
Samo še enkrat mi zapoj,  
Am A A7 Dm Dm7

## Puntarska – Iztok Mlakar

Am E Am  
Pred več ko dvjesto leti, nam štorja govorji,  
C G C  
da strašno so nervozni bli naši nonoti,  
Dm Am  
če kej jim je sfalilo, če kej jim ni blo prov,  
E Am  
so grofa tko ku prasca nataknli na kol.

C Dm Am  
An vse so mu pobrali, kar vrednega je blo,  
E Am  
požrli v grajski kleti vse vino, vse meso.  
Dm Am  
Jen potlej so grofico, ma ben tisto pustmo stat,  
E Am  
da vidli pot domov bi, so še zažgali grad.

Am E Am  
La la la...  
Zdaj pravjo, da ne dela več takih se reči,  
ka zdej baje živimo u civilizaciji,  
kjer treba ti ni delat, če dobro znaš gobcat,  
ma če garaš ko živila, pej moraš gobc držat.

Jest sm, kot bi se reklo, nekvalificiran kmet,  
jen ku sak kmet znal zmeram sem  
dosti potpet. Nervozen zdaj ratavam,  
pomagat si ne znam,  
ma sej nisem kriv če take jest prednike imam.

La la la...

U meni zdej prebuja spet puntarski se duh,  
marskeru vidim monu, ku že zastonj mi kruh,  
jen nikdar nič ne dela, vsamo iz kruha drek,  
ma čakte, čakte pršu bo zlati srednji vek.

En takrat, ko spet pride tisti zlati cajt,  
ne skrbte znal orodje si bom pravo najt.  
Sm se modernizirov, sekirce nimam več,  
ma tudi se z motorko bi padla glava preč.

La la la...

## Put Your Lights On - Santana

| Am add2 | C add2 C C/B C | G add6 | F E | (x2)

Am C G F E  
Hey now, all you sinners Put your lights on, put your lights on  
Hey now, all you lovers Put your lights on, put your lights on  
Hey now, all you killers Put your lights on, put your lights on  
Hey now, all you children Leave your lights on; you better  
leave  
your lights on

Am E  
Cause there's a monster living under my bed  
Am E  
Whispering in my ear  
There's an angel with her hand on my head  
She say I got nothin' to fear  
There's a darkness livin' deep in my soul  
That's still got a purpose to serve  
So let your light shine deep into my home  
God, don't let me lose my nerve  
(C)  
Don't let me lose my nerve...  
\*Solo\* C C#/G+ G F (x4) ... E ...

| Am add2 | C add2 C C/B C | G add6 | F E |  
Hey now, hey now  
| Am add2 | C add2 C C/B C | G add6 | F E |  
(x2)  
Whoa, whoa, hey now, hey now

Hey now, all you sinners Put your lights on, put your lights on  
Hey now, all you children Leave your lights on; you better  
leave your lights on

Cause there's a monster living under my bed  
Whispering in my ear  
There's an angel with her hand on my head  
She say I got nothin' to fear

(Intro chords)

## Racunajte na nas – Djordje Balašević

Am  
U ime svih nas iz 50 i neke

C G  
za zakletvu Titu ja spevo sam stih  
Dm Am  
Ne spominjem prošlost, ni bitke daleke,  
G F E  
jer rođen sam tek posle njih

Al život pred nama još bitaka skriva  
i preti nam preti, ko duboki vir  
Ja znam, da nas čeka još sto ofanziva  
Jer moramo čuvati mir  
Računajte na nas

C G  
Sumnjaju neki, da nosi nas pogrešan tok,  
Dm Am  
jer slušamo ploče, i sviramo rock

C G  
Al negde u nama je bitaka plan  
Dm E  
i kažem vam, šta dobro znam:  
Am  
Računajte na nas

U nama je sADBINA budućih dana  
i možda se netko i plaši za nju  
Kroz vene nam protiče krv partizana  
Jer mi znamo, zašto smo tu  
Računajte na nas

Sumnjaju neki...

## Rdeče oči – Posodi mi Jurja

e D C  
Lep pozdrav od naših ljudi,  
e D C  
lep pozdrav če tudi se vam ne zdi,  
D  
da še pred mejo, kot da vsi še ne vejo  
e (D,C)-odigraj hitreje  
Nekaj nas živi!

G D C  
S tistega kraja je najlepši razgled,

G D C  
pravijo letos dobro vino bo spet.

D e  
S tistih krajev ljudje se gledajo v oči.

REF:

G D  
S tistega konca vedno gre se do konca

G C  
in konec koncev se ponoči ne spi.

G D  
Se še spomniš od lani, ne še iti ostani,  
e C  
motno rdeče oči!

Tam pri nas se poje na glas,  
Tam pri nas se redko gleda na čas,  
Tam pri nas so za vse odprte kleti.

V tiste kraje vsak se vrne spet,  
Včasih tja pride tudi bog sedet,  
V tistih krajih so sumljivo dolge noči.

REF: 2x

### Redemption song – Bob Marley

[:g ah d c e d h g ahd hchae:]

G Em7  
Old Pirates, yes, they rob I.  
C G Am

Sold I to the merchant ships.

G Em

Minutes after they took I

C G Am

From the bottomless pit.

G Em7

But my hand was made strong

C G Am

By the hand of the Almighty.

G Em C D  
We forward in this generation triumphantly.

G C D G  
Won't you help to sing these songs of freedom?  
C D Em C D G C  
'Cause all I ever had, redemption songs,

D G C  
Redemption songs.

D G Em7  
Emancipate yourselves from mental slavery,  
C G Am

None but ourselves can free our minds.

G Em  
Have no fear for atomic energy,

C G Am  
'Cause none of them can stop the time.

G Em7  
How long shall they kill our prophets

C G Am

While we stand aside and look?

G Em  
Yes, some say it's just a part of it.

C G D  
We've got to fulfill the book.

G C D G  
Won't you help to singthese songs of freedom?

C D Em C D G C  
'Cause all I ever had, redemption songs,

D G C D G  
Redemption songs. Redemption songs.

EM C D Em C D

D G Em7  
Emancipate yourselves from mental slavery...

G C D G  
Won't you help to singthese songs of freedom?

C D Em C D G C  
'Cause all I ever had, redemption

songs,

D Em C D G  
C  
All I ever had, redemption songs,

D G C D G  
These songs of freedom, songs of freedom.

C G Am Am6 Am Am6 Am (5x)

### Republika Palma de Coco – Iztok Mlakar

E A H  
E A H  
Poletje spet zdej k nm prihaja,  
E A H  
an spet regres sem dobil,  
E A H  
ta moj dopust mi družba daja, ojej jej,  
A H E  
en sam samcat miljonč ušiv.

Zapil ga nisem še nobenkrat,  
u kalcertu zmerm ga dam,  
k puhne bo vn zbežju enkrat,  
u kraj, ki ga samo jaz poznam.  
Tam se da živet tudi sz moju plaču,  
če res jest enkrat bm šou,  
ma od tm se nkar v sanjah ne bom vraču,  
e ben kartoline be vse vm bom poslou.

H  
Republika Palma de coco,  
E A H  
je kraj samo za fejst ljudi,  
E A H  
tam je dno flašk strašno globoko,  
A H E  
tam fešti nikdar kraja ni.

Tm sambo plešjo kreoli,  
an take ērnke,  
k majo rt za dve karjoli,  
vsaka greha vredna je.

Če noč prekrokaš niso nate jezni,  
oštirjem tam ni treba nikdar vračavat puf,  
ma tm nkar policaji niso trezni,  
tam ni pržonou an nankar baruf.

V republiki Palma de coco  
fešta je fešta za vse,  
n'kar predsednik Loco Loco  
ne pozna protekcijs.

Tm lohko v miri prazniš flaše,  
an delaš to, kar se ti če,

tm lohko rečeš, kar ti paše,  
noben zato u pržon ne gre.  
Kadar se sred noči u jark bm zvrnu,  
od ruma pijan ku zmaj,  
ljubezni in obzira poln pogrnu  
s svojo srajco me bo policaj.  
Ne stojte šlatat me za ēelo,  
an me sprašavat kej mi je,  
ne ne mislt da me je ujelo,  
an da mi na otročje gre.

Jst, jst se bom smeju na široko,  
k boste enkrat te dni,  
z republike Palma de coco,  
dobili kartoline vsi.

### Resničen Svet – Ana Pupedan

(C G F C; C Am G; F C G)

G D  
Raje kot gledam te ērne oblake  
C G  
Raje odpravim se v raj na sprehod.  
Kupim si liter pravega žganja  
In odpravim se v predmestje nebes.

Opazujem ljudi poznane in tuje,  
Ki zavračajo mi moj pogled.  
Vzpostavljam tud stke z tistim poētjem Ki mi prej ni bilo  
všeč.

Panično iščem zavetje rešitev.  
Rad našel bi kritje pred nevarnostjo.  
Pulim lase si mencam si oči  
Nekdo me gleda z radovednost.

Potujem od ene žrtve do druge  
Pozorno pošlušam tegobe ljudi  
Rad reši bi sebe rešil bi druge  
A sploh ne vem ēe sm živ.  
Ref:  
G A D  
Je to resničen svet ali sanje ki jih preveč dobro poznam.  
Je to sila peklenskega zla ki odpira mi vrata vsa.  
Je to spomin iz prejšnjega dela življenje ga več ne pozna  
C G D  
Ali je to le življenje pijanca ki ga noče nihče več poznat

Ali je to le življenje pijanca ki ga noče nihče več poznat

Počasi me spet žganje popušča  
počasi se glava bistri  
Počasi me spet strah spreletava  
saj me kruta resničnost lovi.

Počasi spet vidim na pol manj ljudi  
Kot sem videl jih užgan  
Vidim tud nekaj ljudi s steklenico  
Prazno pa žganju diši

Gledam te ērne oblake na nebu  
Še bolj so zdaj ērni vsi.  
Rad videl bi ptico na nebu  
Ki ojlēno vejico v kremljih drži

Rad bi tudi da bi sonce me grelo  
A tudi sonce zdaj več ne živi  
Nimam denarja za še en liter žganja  
In to me tudi najbolj skrbi  
Ref:

### Ring of Fire – Johnny Cash

INTRO: G C G C

G C G

Love Is A Burning Thing

C G

And It Makes A Firery Ring

C G

Bound By Wild Desire

C G

I Fell Into A Ring Of Fire

CHORUS:

D C G

I Fell Into A Burning Ring Of Fire

D

I Went Down, Down, Down

C G

And The Flames Went Higher

And It Burns, Burns, Burns

C G

The Ring Of Fire

C G

The Ring Of Fire

Repeat INTRO Twice  
Repeat CHORUS

The Taste Of Love Is Sweet  
When Hearts Like Ours Meet  
I Fell For You Like A Child  
Ohh, But The Fire Went Wild

Repeat CHORUS  
Repeat CHORUS

And It Burns, Burns, Burns  
The Ring Of Fire  
The Ring Of Fire

### Rola Se – Big Foot Mama

Em Hm

Vid'm, voham, čut'm znoj

Hm Em

Vedno več jih gre z menoj

Em Hm

Grizem, trgam, ližem kri

Hm Em

Men' ni več do teh stvari

Em Hm

Mečem, dajem vse, kar 'mam

Hm Em

Bit govedo znam tud' sam

Em Hm

Ker ne maram jest' kosti

Hm D

Se mi svet drugam vrti.

G D

ROLA, ROLA SE MI ZDEJ

D Em

SANJAM, SANJAMO NAPREJ.

### Rožica – Slon in Sadež

G D C D

Laj la la la lalaj laj laj laj laj 4x

G D C D  
Za devetimi gorami, morji sedmimi,  
G D C D  
živila je cvetlica z listki zelenimi,  
G D C D  
a imela je nesrečo, kar rado se zgodi,  
G D C D G D C D  
da živila je v deželi Republiki Sloveniji.

Kajti tam cedijo se mleko, med in mast  
in normalno, da sosedi šli so jih napast;  
so nam ropali domove, klali nam živino,  
kleli čez boga, družino, vino, domovino.  
Izčrpali bogata so najdišča diamantov,  
nič več ni le Doberdob, grob slovenskih fantov.

A cvetlica, ki nemočno gledala je to,  
sklanjala je glavico in jokala močno,  
jo slišal je sovrag ta kruti, ki deželo je poklal  
in in gozjarje obuti jo je vod vojakov potacal.

Laj la la la lalaj laj laj laj laj 4x

A tedaj je cvetlici dokončno prekipelo,  
ker so stvari na svetu, ki se jih početi ne bi smelo.

Em Am  
Lahko fentate nam mesta,  
Em Am  
razbijete vsako šipo,  
Em Am  
lahko se zruši avtocesta  
Em Am  
in razpustite nam fuzbal ekipo  
Em Am Em Am  
lahko nam nohte trgate v živo dol iz prsta,  
Em Am D  
ma ne tacat po rožicah, ki zaščitena so vrsta.

Dosti zdaj planika tega sranja ima,  
le zato ker ni velika jo lahko vsak taca.  
Je v pomoč priletel NATO z vso vojaško robo,  
cvetlica pa je zrasla v atomsko gobo.

Toda odletelo vse v kurac je res,  
a smo ohranili nacionalni interes.

Tako otroci naučili smo pomembnega se fakta,  
noben te ne bo jebal, če član si NATO pakta!

### Rulet – Vlado Kreslin & Šajeta

E G#m A E  
Imela je oči, na pokojnega oca  
G#m A E  
va njimi dobrotu kot oganj, ki bi me stepli.  
G#m  
To vino z moje kampanje,  
C#m A  
sada žejno telo sanje,  
E H E  
Zasen ča san z tujeh žmuji pil.

Bila je kot zora, ki dozori v sončen dan.  
Kot nežen cvet, ki bi ga skril v svojo dlan.  
Kot nekaj, kar se ti zgodi  
roža ob poti, ki odnesla me je stran.

Uuu, še zmeraj me skrbi...(A svet vrti se ko rulet)  
Del mene zdaj gori... (kot stari španjulet)  
Moral bi, vse kar imam...(i se ono ča znam)  
Staviti na njo...(na črjeno, se na isti broj)

Onisti oganj va očeh, več zame ne gori.  
Svet se vrti, ja stojin i samo da san znal.  
Ne bi me zvali vali,  
ni mamili tuji žmuji  
tu partidu drugačije bin igral.

Uuu, še zmeraj me skrbi...(A svet vrti se ko rulet)  
Del mene zdaj gori... (kot stari španjulet)  
Moral bi, vse kar imam...(i se ono ča znam)  
Staviti na njo...(na črjeno, se na isti broj)

Uuu, še zmeraj me skrbi...(A svet vrti se ko rulet)  
Del mene zdaj gori... (kot stari španjulet)  
Moral bi, vse kar imam...(i se ono ča znam)  
Staviti na njo...(na črjeno, se na isti broj)

C#m A E G#m C#m  
Valjda tako hoče Bog, pa vsaka ima nešto tvog.  
A E G#m C#m  
A parfum, ki nosiš ti, na drugemi drugačije diši. 3x

### Romantičen tip – Zale

Am F C G  
Ljubezen je večna samo v pravljicah.  
Ljubezen je večna samo v pravljicah.  
Pa kaj, sem pač romantičen tip.  
Romantičen tip, romantičen tip.

Princeske na belih konjih – jih ni, pa kaj.  
Sem pač romantičen tip, romantičen tip.  
Romantičen tip, romantičen tip.

Zakaj si me tako močno stisnila?  
Zakaj si me v ta svet spustila?  
Ne vem, sem pač romantičen tip.  
Romantičen tip, romantičen tip.

Kaj si mislila, ko si meljubila?  
Koga si iskala, ko si me objela?  
Ne vem, sem pač romantičen tip.  
Romantičen tip, romantičen tip.

Je svet brez nas tako porazen?  
Je svet brez nas prekledo prazen?  
Zato ker je lepo lepo, biti romantičen tip, romantičen tip  
Ne vem, sem pač romantičen tip.  
Romantičen tip, romantičen tip.

### Ruski vohun – Niet

e  
Luna in zvezde,  
D h  
mesto in luči  
e  
oblak prekril je nebo,  
D h  
v sobi je temno.  
Prižgem luč,  
ugasnem in spet prižgem  
dan in noč, noč in dan,  
ker dan je noč.

G D  
Povedal ti bom,  
e C G  
kaj je narobe z mano

G D e C G  
zunaj stoji ruski vohun,  
G D e C G  
zunaj stoji in se smeji.  
G D e C G  
Čaka me  
zabava se!

### Sam po parku – Gu Gu

C G  
Sam po parku se sprehajam,  
C  
Listi v vetru se igrajo.  
G  
Pari tiho šepetajo,  
C  
Kje si moja deklica ti.

Ribnik sanja tibe sanje,  
veter zame se ne zmeni.  
Svet sprašujem, naj pove mi,  
kje si moja, deklica ti. C7

F C  
Nekoč pa s tabo sem se sprehajal,  
G C C7  
se se spominjaš maj je cvetel.  
F C  
In cvetja vonj je oba opajal  
G C  
in tukaj veš, sem te objel.

Maj ni več in ti odšla si,  
cvet v slovo si mi pustila.  
Po poteh kjer sva hodila,  
sam zdaj hodim, deklica ti.

### Samo tij – Kreslin & Jonas

F A  
Ti, sam' ti, poštimaš lohk ta svet  
Dm Cm F  
ti, sam' ti, pržgeš mi sonce spet.  
B C7  
Ti, sam' ti, nobedn drug  
F Dm

zmešaš me lahk tko zlo  
G7 C7 F  
in zafilaš mi srce z lubeznijo

Samo tij me lejko spremeniš  
samo tij me lejko gor zbidijš.  
Gda se tekneš me z rokouf  
čujtin, zacumprala si me,  
šče f senjaj, prava si  
tij, samo tij!

Ti sam' ti, me lahka spremeniš  
super si, usodna se mi zdiš.  
Kadar primes me,  
poštekam te, začarala si me,  
in pol sajnam te, ti, sam', ti!

Samo tij, lejko poboukšaš svejt,  
samo tij, lejko vižgeš posvjet  
samo tij, pa nišče več  
zmejšaš mi glavou,  
pa napuniš mi srce z lubeznijof

### San Francisco – Scott Mckenzie

Enter on G  
  
Em C G D  
If you're going to San Francisco,  
Em C G D  
be sure to wear some flowers in your hair.  
Em G C G  
If you're going to San Francisco,  
G Bm Em D  
you're gonna meet some gentle people there.  
For those who come to San Francisco  
summer time will be a love in there.  
In the streets of San Francisco,  
gentle people with flowers in their hair.

F  
All across the nation,  
Em F G  
such a strange vibration, People in motion.  
F  
There's a whole generation,  
Em F G D

with a new explanation, People in motion, people in motion.

Em Am C G D  
For those who come to San Francisco,  
Em C G D  
be sure to wear some flowers in your hair.  
Em G C G  
If you come to San Francisco,  
G Bm Em D  
summer time will be a love-in there.

Em F#m A D A  
If you come to San Francisco  
A C#m F#m A  
Summertime will be a love-in there

### Sanjao sem moju ružicu – Plavi Orkestar

F#m D A C# F#m D A  
Sanjao sam moju ruzicu, palila me je ko sibicu  
F#m D A E  
sanjao sam ruke njene da je sada pored mene  
D C# F#m C#  
gorio bi kao vatra olimpiska.

Pisao sam mojoj ruzici, a u pismu marke dolari  
dao bi joj sve naj bolje samo nek je dobre volje  
F#m E  
ne bi vise tuzan bio ja.

A E F#m C#  
Pjevali smo stare pjesme radili i sto se ne smije  
D E A  
ali nikad nismo varali.

Voljeli smo staro mjesto odlazili tamo cesto gdje  
smo prvi put se ljubili.

Sanjao sam miris kestena, na papiru tajna pisana  
sanjao sam miris zime a na usni njeno ime  
nikad vise necu reci ja.

Jer pisala je meni ruzica, mogu ja bez tvojih dolara

ma trebaju mi ruke radi da me griju da zahladi  
udala se moja ruzica.

### Sava šumi - Dekameroni

C G  
Preden zaspim, si zaželim,  
Am G7  
drobnih stvari, veliko tebe.  
C G  
Vse drobne stvari vežejo me,  
Am G7  
na neznani dom, kjer bom s teboj.

C G  
Spominjam se, stekla si stran,  
Am G7  
brez slovesa, pa tako mlada še.

F G C Am  
Sava šumi, v očeh se iskri,  
F G  
odpustil sem ti,  
C G7  
zaradi drobnih stvari.  
F G C Am  
Potopi oči, v moje oči  
F G C  
in me zažgi kot nekoč.

### Save Me - Queen

G D Em7 G  
It started off so well  
C G Am  
They said we made a perfect pair  
C D G C  
I clothed myself in your glory and your love  
G  
How i loved you  
D  
How i cried...  
Am G C  
The years of care and loyalty  
Am C G D  
Were nothing but a shame it seems  
C D G C  
The years belie we lived a lie

G C G  
I love you till i die  
D A Bm7 D  
Save me save me save me  
E7 A G  
i can't face my life alone  
D A D G Gm  
Save me save me save me...  
D C G D  
I'm naked and I'm far from home  
G D Em7 G  
The slate will soon be clear  
C G Am  
I'll erase the memories  
C D G C  
To start again with somebody new  
G  
It was all waisted  
D  
All that love?...  
Am G C  
I hang my head and i advertise  
Am C G D  
A soul for sale or rent  
C D G C  
I have no heart I'm cold inside  
G C G  
I have no real intent

D A Bm7 D  
Save me save med save me  
E7 A G  
I cant face me life alone  
D A D G Gm  
Save me save med save me  
D C G A  
I'm naked and I'm far from home  
SOLO: G D Em7 G C G Am C D G C G D  
C D G D  
Each night i cry I still belie the lie  
G D G  
I love you till i die  
D A Bm7 D E7 A G D A D

Save me, save me, save me Save me, save me, oooh save me  
E7 A G  
Don't let me face my life alone  
D A D G  
Save me, save me ooooooohhh  
D C G A  
I'm naked and I'm far from home  
D Dsus4 D C G D

### Scarborough Fair – Paul & Simon

Am G Am  
Are you going to Scarborough Fair  
C Am C D Am  
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme  
C Hm Am G  
Remember me to one who lives there  
Am G Am  
She was once a true love of mine

Tell her to make me a cambric shirt  
(On the side of a hill in the deep forest green)  
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme  
(Tracing of sparrow on snowcrested brown)  
Without no seams nor needle work  
(Blankets and bedclothes the child of the mountain)  
Then she'll be a true love of mine  
(Sleeps unaware of the clarion call)

Tell her to find me an acre of land  
(On the side of a hill a sprinkling of leaves)  
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme  
(Washes the grave with silvery tears)  
Between the salt water and the sea strands  
(A soldier cleans and polishes a gun)  
Then she'll be a true love of mine

Tell her to reap it with a sickle of leather  
(War bellows blazing in scarlet battalions)  
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme  
(Generals order their soldiers to kill)  
And gather it all in a bunch of heather  
(And to fight for a cause they've long ago forgotten)  
Then she'll be a true love of mine

G Are you going to Scarborough Fair  
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme

Remember me to one who lives there  
She was once a true love of mine

### Sentiš - Zmelkoow

Uvod: C, Gm, Dm, F

C Gm Dm F

Ko si dobra, ko se poskušaš upirat in upaš, da ti ne bom verjel,

C Gm Dm F

ko skrbno skrivaš svoje misli, ne bom ti jih vzel.

C Gm Dm F

Dosti prelepa, da bi b'la hudobna, kot hočeš bit,

C Gm Dm F(barre na peti struni)

mogoče sva si prepodobna, da te ne bi razumel.

Refren:

(barre akordi) Am C Gm Dm

Am C Gm Dm

Ne skrivaj se, ne morem več,

Am C Gm Dm

ne beži mi, rad bi probal s tabo umret.

Am C Gm Dm

Ne dvomi zdaj, nimam moči, da bi lagal

Am C Gm Dm

ne umikaj se, rad bi te samo držal.

Po refrenu 2x: Am C Gm Dm

Potem ponovis kitico in refren!

### She's Madonna - Robbie Williams

F

Oh, Madonna, Madonna

G#

Oh, Madonna, Madonna

Bb

Oh, Madonna, Madonna

C

Verse 1:

F

I don't miss you just who

Cm

you used to be

F

and you don't ring true so please

Cm

stop calling me

Eb

Your "I love you"s are ten a penny

G#

You're dropping clues like you've got any

Eb

You got to choose

Bb

There's been so many ohhhh

Bb G#

I love you baby

(Fm) Bb

but face it she's Madonna

Bb G#

No man on earth

(Fm) Bb

could say that he don't want her

Bbm

This look of love says I'm leaving

Ebm

you're frozen now I've done the freezing

C#

I'm walking out

G#

Madonna's calling me

F - Cm

She's got to be

obscene to be believed

That's her routine

Not what she means to me

I found myself by circumstance

Across a room where people dance

And quite by chance

she' danced right next me

I love you baby

but face it she's Madonna

No man on earth

could say that he don't want her

It's me not you

I've got to move on

You're younger too but she's got her groove on

I'm sorry love

Madonna's calling me

F

Oh, Madonna, Madonna

G#

Oh, Madonna, Madonna

Bb

Oh, Madonna, Madonna

C

F - Cm - F - Cm

We're having drinks with Kate and Stella

Gwyneth's here she's brought her fella

But all I wanna do

is take Madonna home

Chorus:

I love you baby

but face it she's Madonna

No man on earth

could say that he don't want her

It's me not you I've got to move on

You're younger too but she's got her groove on

I'm sorry love

Madonna's calling me

### Should I stay or should I go - Clash

D G D

Darling you've got to let me know

D G D

Should I stay or should I go

G F G

If you say that you are mine

D G D

I'll be here till the end of time

A

So you've got to let me know

D G D

Should I stay or should I go

It's always tease, tease, tease

You're happy when I'm on my knees

One day it's fine and next is black

So if you want me off your back

Well come on and let me know

Should I stay or should I go

Should I stay or should I go now  
 Should I stay or should I go now  
 If I go there will be trouble  
 And if I stay there will be double  
 So c'mon and let me know

This indecision's buggin' me  
 If you don't want me set me free  
 Exactly whom I s'posed to be  
 Don't you know which clothes even fit me  
 Come on and let me know  
 Should I cool it or should I blow  
 Should I stay or should I go now  
 Should I stay or should I go now  
 If I go there will be trouble  
 And if I stay there will be double  
 So you've gotta let me know  
 Should I cool it or should I blow

### Siddharta - Siddharta

Em  
 Skrit v morju,  
 C D  
 potopljen v svet Dalantika  
 Em  
 je klan "malih ljudi"  
 C D  
 sklenil svoja verovanja,

koder naj se vidi,  
 naj se vidi smeh ujet  
 med utopije utrganih pojav  
 in ideje kvazi velikih ljudi.

Sliši se lepo:  
 druga duša, isti material,  
 vsaka roka, lice in telo,  
 vsaka pamet gre v nebo,

ko se nemir ovija,  
 ko se mir ubija vsem zaznamovanim  
 in le "pes" na steni bo ostal,  
 nekaj let, ljudi zaznamoval.  
 Naj se vidi,  
 naj se vidi Svet ujet  
 med iluzije strganih pojav

in idejo Bog, v kar naj bi veroval,  
 naj se vidi,  
 naj se vidi v srcu "malih",  
 ne na steni.

O, hej, hej, hej, ti v črnem,  
 verjameš ali ne, ti boš strah popil.  
 In hej, hej, hej, ti zeleni,  
 s ponosom in srečo te bodo zbil.

In hej, hej, hej, ti v belem,  
 si sploh kdaj razumel, kar si drugim pel.  
 In hej, hej, hej, le do kam pelje tale cesta,  
 kje so meje?  
 Saj je dovolj že to da mali  
 nima pojma, kje in kdaj nocoj bo spal  
 in če bo jutri vstal; pa naj te paranoja davi...

...paranoja davi,  
 paranoja davi in utopi,  
 zakaj ubijali so,  
 ubijali so le povabljeni.  
 eeeeeeeeeeeeeeee

### Siva pot – Aleksander Mežek

C Am  
 Skoraj raj si, ti Gorenjska  
 G F C  
 sive gore in zelene reke  
 C Am  
 Tu življenje skriva svoj zaklad  
 G F C  
 Stara si kot sonce, mlajša kot pomlad  
 C G F Am  
 Siva pot, vodi me, kamor hoče srce  
 C G  
 Na Gorenjsko, kjer gore so  
 F C  
 vodi me siva pot

Le spomini še živijo  
 zemlja stara, trda neizprosna  
 Rdeča roža v tvojih je laseh,  
 nežna mesečina, solza v očeh

Siva pot...

Ko vstaja jutro slišim ptice iz daljave,  
 radio spominja me na dom tam nekje  
 In ko se vozim po betonskih magistralah,  
 mislim nate le, nate le

### Snow – Red Hot Chili Peppers

Em - C - G - D (4x)

Em C

1. Come to decide that the things that I tried

G D

were in my life just to get high on.

Em C

When I sit alone, come, get a little known,

G D

but I need more than myself this time.

Step from the road to the sea to the sky,  
 and I do believe what we rely on.

When I lay it on, come, get to play it on, all my life to  
 sacrifice.

Em C - G D Em C - G - D

Hey oh, listen what I say, oh.

Em C - G D Em C - G - D

I got your, hey oh, now listen what I say, oh.

2. When will know that really can't go  
 to the well one more time to decide on.

When it's killing me, when will really see,  
 all that I need to look inside ?

Come to believe that I better not leave,  
 before I get my chance to ride.

When it's killing me, what do I really need,  
 all that I need to look inside ?

Hey oh, listen what I say, oh.

Come back and, hey oh, look at what I say, oh.

C

The more I see, the less I know,

Em C

the more I like to let it go, hey oh, oh oh oh.

G D

Deep beneath the cover of another perfect wonder,

Am  
where it's so white as snow.

G D  
Privately divided by a world so undecided,

Am  
and there's nowhere to go.

G D  
In between the cover of another perfect wonder,  
Am  
where it's so white as snow.

G D  
Running through the field where all my tracks will be concealed,  
Am  
and there's nowhere to go.

3. When to descend to amend for a friend,  
all the channels that have broken down.  
Now you bring it up, I'm gonna ring it up,  
just to hear you sing it out.

Step from the road to the sea to the sky,  
and I do believe what we rely on.

When I lay it on, come, get to play it on, all my life to sacrifice.

Hey oh, listen what I say, oh.  
I got your, hey oh, listen what I say, oh.

The more I see, the less I know,  
the more I like to let it go, hey oh, oh oh oh.  
Deep beneath the cover of another perfect wonder,  
where it's so white as snow.

Privately divided by a world so undecided,  
and there's nowhere to go.

In between the cover of another perfect wonder,  
where it's so white as snow.

Running through the field where all my tracks will be concealed,  
and there's nowhere to go.

G D Am  
I said, hey, hey yeah, oh yeah, tell my love now !

G D Am  
Hey, hey yeah, oh yeah, tell my love now ! + I

said, hey, oh yeah, oh yeah, tell my love now !  
Hey, hey yeah, oh yeah. + G - D - Am (2x)

### Somewhere over the rainbow - Judy Garland

Intro: C G Em Am D G

G B

Somewhere over the rainbow

C G

Way up high

C G Em

There's a land that I heard of

Am D G

Once in a lullaby

Somewhere over the rainbow

Skies are blue

And the dreams that you dare to dream

Really do come true

G

Some day I'll wish upon a star

C Em

And wake up where the clouds are far behind me

G

Where troubles melt like lemondrops

C

Away above the chimney tops

Em Am D

That's where you'll find me

Somewhere over the rainbow

Bluebirds fly

Birds fly over the rainbow

Why then, oh why can't I?

Some day I'll wish upon a star

And wake up where the clouds are far behind me

Where troubles melt like lemondrops

Away above the chimney tops

That's where you'll find me

Somewhere over the rainbow

Bluebirds fly

Birds fly over the rainbow

Why then, oh why can't I?

G  
If happy little bluebirds fly  
C

Beyond the rainbow

Am D G

Why, oh why can't I?

### Sonce sije – Zale

Am F C G  
Sonce sije, veter brije, tebe pa ni.  
Kod hodiš, kje se skrivaš, kje si mi ti?

Odhajam zdaj. Ne bo me več nazaj.  
Če vprašaš zakaj, zakaj je tako sedaj.

Sonce sije...

Po polju sva šla. Zvezde gledala  
Čakala pomlad. Predaleč je bila.

Sonce sije...

Odhajam zdaj. Ne bo več nazaj.  
Kaj boš pa sedaj? Izgubila boš ta raj.

Sonce sije...

### Son of a Preacher Man - Dusty Springfield

E  
Billy Ray was a Preacher's son

A E

And when his daddy would visit he'd come along  
When they'd gather 'round and started talking

H7

Cousin Billy would take me walking  
Through the backyard we'd go walking,  
And then he'd look into my eyes  
Lord knows to my surprise

E  
The only one who could ever reach me

A E

Was the son of a preacher man

E

The only boy who could ever teach me  
 A E  
 Was the son of a preacher man  
 H7 A  
 Yes, he was, he was, mmm, yes he was

Being good isn't always easy  
 No matter how hard I tried  
 When he started sweet talkin' to me  
 He'd come'n tell me everything is alright  
 He'd kiss and tell me everything is alright  
 Can I get away again tonight Ref  
 D A  
 How well I remember the look it was in his eyes,  
 Stealing kisses from me on the sly

### Sreča na vrvici – Bele Vrane

G Am  
 Tjaram da-dam, zlat je ta dan, steci z mano vanj,  
 D7 G  
 Zmeraj z mano zmeraj moj boš, tjaram-da-da-dam.

G7 C  
 Ko dobiš, kar želiš si, nisi nič več sam,  
 C7 G Em D  
 D7 G G7  
 Tjaram pa-dadi, nobenih skrbi srečo imas na vrvici,  
 C C7 G Em D D7 G  
 Prijatelji vsi tjaram-pa-dadi, sreča na vrvici.

Tjaram-da-dam, vsak naš načrt iz vetra je stkan,  
 V sivi beton svet je vkovan, tjaram-da-dam-dam.

Stecimo kam, stecimo stran, stecimo v svet sanj,  
 Za vse prav za vse je prostor nekje, te trate že zelene.  
 Tjaram-pa-dadi, vsa sreča in mi, sreča brez vrvice.

### Stairway to heaven – Led Zeppelin

Am G# C D  
 There's a lady who's sure all that glitters is gold  
 F G Am  
 and she's buying a stairway to heaven  
 Am G# C D

When she gets there she knows if the stores are all closed  
 F G Am  
 with a word she can get what she came for  
 C D F Am C G  
 D  
 Oh\_\_\_ oh\_\_\_ and she's buying a stairway to heaven  
 C D F Am  
 There's a sign on the wall but she wants to be sure  
 C D F  
 'cause you know sometimes words have two meanings  
 Am G# C D  
 In a tree by the brook there's a songbird who sings  
 F G Am  
 Sometimes all of her thoughts are misgiven

G Am Dsus4 D Am Em D C D  
 Oh\_\_\_ it makes me wonder  
 Am Dsus4 D Am Em D C D  
 Oh\_\_\_ it makes me wonder  
 C G Am  
 There's a feeling I get when I look to the west  
 C G F Am  
 and my spirit is crying for leaving  
 C G Am  
 In my thoughts I have seen rings of smoke through the trees  
 C G F Am  
 and the voices of those who stand looking  
 G Am Dsus4 D Am Em D C D  
 Oh\_\_\_ it makes me wonder  
 Am Dsus4 D Am Em D C D  
 Oh\_\_\_ it really makes me wonder  
 And it's whispered that soon if we all call the tune then the  
 piper will lead us to reason  
 And the new day will dawn for those who stand long and the  
 forest will echo with laughter

### Stand by me – John Lennon

C  
 When the night has come  
 Am  
 And the land is dark

F G C  
 And the moon is the only light you see

No I won't be afraid  
 No I won't be afraid  
 Just as long as you stand, stand by me

Oh darling, darling  
 Stand by me, oh, stand by me  
 Won't you please  
 Stand by me, stand by me

If the sky that we look upon  
 Should tumble and fall  
 And the mountain should crumble to the sea

I won't cry, I won't cry  
 No I won't shed a tear  
 Just as long as you stand, stand by me

Oh darling, darling  
 Stand by me, oh, stand by me  
 Won't you please  
 Stand by me, stand by me

### Strup za punce – Zoran Predin

Hm  
 Ko bom velik, bom Janko  
 Em  
 Janko za Metke  
 G  
 Frajer brez vsake napake  
 D A  
 tisti, ki zna  
 In padla boš name  
 Kot toliko drugih  
 Na luknjico v bradi, na avto  
 Na ērnega psa

D Hm  
 In ti boš ĉakala na moje ustnice  
 G A  
 Na moje mišice na moje božanje  
 D Hm  
 In ti boš sanjala, kako se ljubiva

G A  
Pod tremi palmami, petkrat na dan

Em  
Ker jaz sem hip (ker on je hip)

Em  
In jaz sem hop (ker on je hop)  
Hm  
Strup za punce

Em  
Ker jaz sem hip (ker on je hip)

Em  
In jaz sem hop (ker on je hop)  
Hm A  
Strup za punce

Žal mi je, pupa  
Ne bo ti uspelo  
Zgubila boš pamet, nedolžnost  
In notranji mir

Zdaj nimam več časa  
Zdaj nimam več robcev  
Kliče me tisoč nestrpnih  
Zaljubljenih src

In ti boš čakala na moje ustnice  
Na moje mišice na moje božanje  
In ti boš sanjala, kako se ljubiva  
Pod tremi palmami, petkrat na dan

Ker jaz sem hip (ker on je hip)  
In jaz sem hop (ker on je hop)

Strup za punce

Ker jaz sem hip (ker on je hip)  
In jaz sem hop (ker on je hop)

Strup za punce

Ker jaz sem hip (ker on je hip)  
In jaz sem hop (ker on je hop)

Strup za punce

### Summer In The City – Joe Cocker

Am Am/G D/F#  
Hot town, summer in the city; back of my neck getting  
F E  
dirty and gritty

Am Am/G D/F# F  
Been down, isn't it a pity; doesn't seem to be a shadow in  
E  
the city

E E7  
All around, people looking half dead

Am A  
Walking on the sidewalk, hotter than a match head

D G  
But at night it's a different world

D G  
Go out and find a girl

D G  
Come-on come-on and dance all night

D G  
Despite the heat it'll be alright

Bm E  
And babe, don't you know it's a pity

Bm E  
That the days can't be like the nights

Bm E  
In the summer, in the city

Bm E  
In the summer, in the city

Cool town, evening in the city; Dressing so fine and looking so  
pretty

Cool cat, looking for a kitty; Gonna look in every corner of the  
city

Till I'm wheezing like a bus stop

Running up the stairs, gonna meet you on the rooftop

[chorus]

[verse 1]

[chorus]

### Summer nights - Grease

D G A G-A-G  
Summer lovin' had me a blast

D G A G-A-G

Summer lovin', happened so fast

D G A B  
I met a girl crazy for me

E A E A  
Met a boy, cute as can be

D G A Bm G A D  
Summer days driftin' away, to uh-oh those summer nights

D [oh-ela-ela-ela-ooh]

D G A D  
Tell me more, tell me more, did you get very far?

D G A D  
Tell me more, tell me more, like, does he have a car?

D G A G-A-G  
[aha--tu-dub-aha--tu-dub-aha--tu-dub-tu-dub-dub]

She swam by me, she got a cramp  
He ran by me, got my suit damp  
I saved her life, she nearly drowned  
He showed off, splashing around

Summer sun, something's begun, but uh-oh those summer  
nights

[oh-ela-ela-ela-ooh]

Tell me more, tell me more, was it love at first sight?  
Tell me more, tell me more, did she put up a fight?

[dub--tu-bee-dub--tu-bee-dub--tu-bee-du-bee-du-bee-]  
[dub--tu-bee-dub--tu-bee-dub--tu-bee-du-bee-du-bee-dub]

Took her bowlin' in the Arcade  
We went strollin', drank lemonade  
We made out under the dock  
We stayed up 'til ten o'clock

Summer fling don't mean a thing, but uh-oh those summer  
nights

D# [oh-ela-ela-ela-ooh]

D# G# A# D#  
Tell me more, tell me more, but you don't gotta brag

D# G# A# D#  
Tell me more, tell me more, cause he sounds like a drag

D# G# A# G#-A#-G#  
 [shoo-ba-pa--shoo-ba-pa--shoo-ba-pa--shoo-ba-pa]  
 D# G# A# G#-A#-G#  
 [shoo-ba-pa--shoo-ba-pa--shoo-ba-pa]

D# G# A# G#-A#-G#  
 He got friendly, holdin' my hand  
 D# G# A# G#-A#-G#  
 Well she got friendly, down in the sand  
 D# G# A# C  
 He was sweet, just turned eighteen  
 F A# F A#  
 Well she was good, you know what I mean

D# G# A# Cm  
 Summer heat, boy and girl meet,  
 G# A# D#  
 but uh-oh those summer nights  
 E  
 [oh-ela-ela-ela-ooh]

E A B E  
 Tell me more, tell me more, how much dough did he spend?  
 E A B E  
 Tell me more, tell me more, could she get me a friend?

It turned colder, that's where it ends  
 So I told her we'd still be friends  
 Then we made our true love vow  
 Wonder what she's doin' now  
 Summer dreams ripped at the seams, but oh, those summer nights  
 G D  
 Tell me more, tell me more.

### Summer of 69 – Bryan Adams

D A  
 I got my first real six string - brought it at the five & dime  
 D A  
 played it til my fingers bled - was the summer of '69  
 D A  
 me and some guys from school had a band and we tried real hard  
 D A

jimmy quit and jody got married - shoulda known we'd never get far  
 Hm A D G  
 oh when i look back now - that summer seemed to last for ever  
 Hm A D G  
 and if i had the choice - ya i'd always wanna be there  
 Hm A D A  
 those were the best days of my life  
  
 D A  
 ain't no use complaining - when ya gotta job to do  
 D A  
 spent my evenings down at the drive in - and that's when i met you - ya  
 Hm A D  
 G  
 standing on your mamma's porch - you told me that you'd wait forever  
  
 Hm A D G  
 and when i held your hand - i knew that it was now or never  
 Hm A D A D  
 A  
 those were the best days of my life - back in the summer of '69  
  
 F B  
 man we were killin' time  
 C B  
 we were young and reckless - we needed to unwind  
 F B C  
 i guess nothing can last forever...  
  
 D  
 and now the times are changin'  
 A  
 look at everything that's come and gone  
 D  
 sometimes when i play my old six string  
 A  
 i think about you wonder what went wrong  
  
 Hm A D G  
 standing on your manna's porch - you told me it'd last forever  
 Hm A D G  
 and when i held your hand - i knew that it was now or never  
 Hm A D A D A  
 those were the best days of my life - back in the summer of '69

Hm A D G  
 and when i held your hand - i knew that it was now or never  
 Hm A D A D A  
 those were the best days of my life - back in the summer of '69

F B  
 man we were killin' time  
 C B  
 we were young and reckless - we needed to unwind  
 F B C  
 i guess nothing can last forever...

D  
 and now the times are changin'  
 A  
 look at everything that's come and gone  
 D  
 sometimes when i play my old six string  
 A  
 i think about you wonder what went wrong

Hm A D G  
 standing on your manna's porch - you told me it'd last forever  
 Hm A D G  
 and when i held your hand - i knew that it was now or never  
 Hm A D A D A  
 those were the best days of my life - back in the summer of '69

### Sunday Bloody Sunday – U2

Bm D G6  
 I can't believe the news today  
 Bm D  
 Oh, I can't close my eyes  
 G6  
 And make it go away  
 D  
 How long...  
 Em  
 How long must we sing this song?  
 D Em  
 How long? How long...  
 Bm D G6  
 'cause tonight....we can be as one  
 Bm D G6  
 Tonight...

Broken bottles under children's feet  
 Bodies strewn across the dead end street  
 But I won't heed the battle call  
 It puts my back up  
 Puts my back up against the wall

Bm D G6  
 Sunday, Bloody Sunday  
 Bm D G6  
 Sunday, Bloody Sunday  
 F Em D  
 Sunday, Bloody Sunday  
 F Em D  
 ..uh let's go..

And the battle's just begun  
 There's many lost, but tell me who has won  
 The trench is dug within our hearts  
 And mothers, children, brothers, sisters Torn apart

Sunday, Bloody Sunday  
 Sunday, Bloody Sunday

How long...  
 How long must we sing this song?  
 How long? How long...  
 'cause tonight....we can be as one  
 Tonight... ....tonight  
 Sunday, Bloody Sunday  
 (tonight)Sunday, Bloody Sunday ..oh yes oh

Wipe the tears from your eyes  
 Wipe your tears away  
 Oh, wipe your tears away  
 Oh, wipe your tears away  
 (Sunday, Bloody Sunday)  
 Oh, wipe your blood shot eyes  
 (Sunday, Bloody Sunday)

F Em D F Em D  
 Sunday, Bloody Sunday (Sunday, Bloody Sunday)  
 F Em D F Em D  
 Sunday, Bloody Sunday (Sunday, Bloody Sunday)  
 ..uh let's go..

And it's true we are immune  
 When fact is fiction and TV reality  
 And today the millions cry  
 We eat and drink while tomorrow they die  
 (Sunday, Bloody Sunday)  
 The real battle just begun  
 To claim the victory Jesus won On...  
 Sunday, Bloody Sunday  
 Sunday, Bloody Sunday

### Surfing USA – Beach Boys

A D  
 If everybody had an ocean...  
 A D  
 Then everybody'd be surfin...

G D  
 You'd see them.....  
 A G D  
 A bushy bushy blond hair do

Chorus:  
 A D  
 You'll catch 'em.....  
 A D  
 Santa Cruz.....  
 G D  
 All over manhattan...  
 A G D  
 Everybody's.....

A D  
 We'll all.....  
 A D  
 We're waxin'.....  
 G D  
 We'll all be gone.....  
 A G D  
 Tell the teacher.....  
 Chorus:  
 A D  
 At Haggarty's.....  
 A D  
 San Onofree.....  
 G D  
 All over.....

A G D  
 Everybody's.....  
 Chorus  
 A G D  
 Everybody's .....  
 A G D  
 Everybody's .....  
 A G D  
 Everybody's .....

### Sveta Margareta – Mi2

C  
 Izgubljena iluzija  
 V čas zapisana skrivnost  
 a  
 Hormoni in telepatija  
 Trhel in nevaren most.

C  
 Reka se duši pod ledom  
 Doma je mrzlo, tu še bolj  
 a  
 Kam zbežati pred pogledom  
 Ko ljubezen ni dovolj

F C  
 Tam kjer sveta Margareta  
 d a  
 Skriva misli, šteje leta  
 F d  
 Ura moje Margarete  
 F G C a  
 Bije moje dni.  
 Besede so meso postale  
 Naj ne ločim, kar je zvezal Bog  
 »Milovat te budu stale  
 Dekuju za krasny rok«

Bilo je včeraj in bo jutri  
 Midva sva ostala vmes  
 Vsak na svojem bregu sreče  
 Z ustavljenim korakom čez.

Tam kjer sveta Margareta

Skriva misli, šteje leta  
Ura moje Margarete  
Bije moje dni.

### Sweetest Thing – U2

C G F C  
My love she throws me like a rubber ball

C G  
Oh oh oh, the sweetest thing  
C G F C  
She wont catch me or break my fall  
C G  
Oh oh oh, the sweetest thing  
C G F  
Babys got blue skies up ahead  
C  
But in this Im a rain cloud

C G F C  
You know she likes a dry kind of love  
C G  
Oh oh oh, the sweetest thing

Dm (F) G  
Im losing you  
Dm (F) G  
Hey hey hey, Im losing you yeah  
Dm  
Aint love the sweetest thing

### Čez šuštarski most – Majda Sepe

C E7 Am C7  
V Ljubljani, za Ljubljanico, tam najde vsak vse kar želi  
F C D7 G7  
Tam skrije med cvetlice te Julija bar  
C E7 Am C7  
če si zaljubljen, če si mlad a čez leto in čez dan

F C Dm G7 C  
prišel boš tja z nevesto, na Magistrat

C E7 Am C7 F C D7 G7  
Čez Šuštarski most ----- Čez Šuštarski most

C E7 Am C7  
levo na Mestni trg desno na Stari trg  
F C Dm G7 C  
po spomine po mladost čez Šuštarski most

V Ljubljani, za Ljubljanico, najde vsak kar išče  
Tam za večerjo Vitez kopuna ti da  
in Maček cvička rdečega in če z mačkom greš od tam  
lahko potunkaš glavo v Robbov vodnjak

C E7 Am C7 F C D7 G7  
Čez Šuštarski most ----- Čez Šuštarski most  
C E7 Am C7  
levo na Mestni trg desno na Stari trg  
F C Dm G7 C  
po spomine po mladost čez Šuštarski most

Dm G7 C Am Dm G C  
la al la la la.....  
Dm G7 C Am Dm G C  
la al la la la.....aaaaa ha

V Ljubljani, za Ljubljanico, tam najde vsak kar išče  
fant sulico, mož cviček in luna balkon  
največjo knjigo učenjak, minikrilo deklica,  
še tole svojo pesem, našla sem tam

Čez Šuštarski most...

Dm G7 C Am Dm G C  
la al la la la.....  
Dm G7 C Am Dm G C  
la al la la la.....aaaaa ha

### Ta vlak – Čuki

G C  
Ta vlak, ki tiho pelje svojo pot,  
Em  
na vse strani sveta.

G C  
Ta vlak, ki tiho pelje svojo pot,  
Em D  
ve kje sem jaz doma.

G C  
In skozi okno vidim reko,  
G Em

vidim polje, vidim svet,  
G D C  
pod starim bom kostanjem zaigral si spet;  
D G  
pozabil tuj bom svet.

D C G  
In spet doma zapojem pesem kot nekoč  
D C G  
in spet zapojem tebi, ki mi dajes moc,  
Em C D  
ko dalec stran sem sam in tuji so ljudje  
G D C  
se spomnim na dezelo, kjer rodil sem se;  
D G  
najlepša si za me!

Ta vlak, ki tiho pelje svojo pot, odpeljal se bo stran,  
Ta vlak, ki tiho pelje svojo pot, me cakal bo zaman,  
ostal bom tukaj ob tej reki in z domacimi ljudmi,  
dovolj prehodil tujih, prasnih sem poti;  
saj sreca tu zivi.

In spet doma zapojem...

### Talkin' Bout a Revolution – Tracy Chapman

G6 Cadd9  
Don't you know  
Em D  
They're talkin' about a revolution  
It sounds like whisper  
Don't you know  
They're talkin' about a revolution  
It sounds like whisper

While they're standing in the welfare lines  
Crying at the doorsteps of those armies of salvation  
Wasting time in the unemployment lines  
Sitting around waiting for a promotion

Chorus

Poor people gonna rise up  
And get their share  
Poor people gonna rise up  
And take what's theirs

Chorus  
 Don't you know  
 You better run...  
 Oh I said you better  
 Run

### Tamara – Bajaga

C G  
 Ispred teatra Balšoj  
 Am F  
 Ja sam te čekao satima  
 Tvoj beli hrt Berzoz  
 Je lajao na vratima  
 Na -26 Moskva je tonula u mrak  
 Ja sam se topio ko sneg  
 Kada ga staviš na dlan

Am G Am  
 Tamara, čekanje me strašno zamara  
 G Am  
 Bele noći vетар šamara  
 G F  
 A tebe nema  
 Tamara, nikad nije bilo tužnije  
 Da smo samo malo južnije  
 Negde dole južno

A ja sam bio strašno kul  
 I nisam pадао на fore  
 Dali je tako bilo hladno  
 I mornarima iz Aurore  
 Ma da si bila lepša od Neve I razkošnija od  
 Jermitaža Ne bi te čeko ni Ťilber Beko  
 To bi za njega bila blamaža

Tamara, čekanje me strašno zamara  
 Bele noći vетар šamara  
 A tebe nema  
 Tamara, nikad nije bilo tužnije  
 Da smo samo malo južnije  
 Negde dole južno

### Tamara - Boris Novković

Am E  
 Nočas sam ti opet sam,

F G  
 da me barem nešto udari.  
 C Am  
 Bit će rata kažu svi,  
 F G  
 a ja ču umrijeti od ljubavi.

G F G C  
 Ko mi tebe uze, Tamara,  
 F G C  
 prodala si suze drugima,  
 Dm G C  
 noćima ja sanjam tvoje tragove,  
 F G Em Am  
 kuda idu izgubljene djevojke.

### Tam ob ognju našem

(D A A7 D D7 G D A A7 D)  
 A E E7  
 Tam ob ognju našem si sežemo v roke,  
 A  
 Plamen neugašen nam je srce.  
 A7 D  
 Vedno te bom ljubil, dih gozda, šum voda,  
 A E E7 A  
 Tu je moj dom in vedno bom, tukaj rad ostal doma.

Kakor lepe sanje spomin bo na te dni,  
 Ko se spomnim nanje, srce vzdruhti.  
 Saj mladost je naša, kot lepa majskna noc,  
 Vsak dan bo lep spomin krasan, vedno lep in vedno vroc.

### Tears In Heaven – Eric Clapton

A E F#m D A E E7  
 Would you know my name, if I saw you in heaven,  
 A E F#m D A E E6 E7  
 Would it be the same if I saw you in heaven.  
 F#m C#m A7 F#  
 I must be strong, and carry on  
 F# Hm E A  
 'Cause I know, I don't belong here in heaven.  
 A E f# h D E7 A

A E F#m D A E  
 Would you hold my hand, if I saw you in heaven,  
 A E F#m D A E E6

E7  
 Would you help me stand, if I saw you in heaven.

F#m C#m A7 F#  
 I'll find my way, through night and day,  
 F# Hm E A  
 'Cause I know, I just can't stay, here in heaven.  
 A E F#m Hm D E7 A

C G Am D G D Em D  
 Time can bring ya down, time can bend your knee,  
 C G Am D G  
 Time can break your heart, have ya beggin' please.  
 D E E6 E7  
 Beggin' please

A E F#m D A E A E7 A E F#m D A E A E7  
 Beyond the door, there's peace I'm sure,  
 And I know, there'll be no more, tears in heaven.

A E F#m Hm D E7 A  
 Would you know my name, if I saw you in heaven...  
 'Cause I know, I don't belong here in heaven.

### The Final Countdown - Europe

F#m  
 We're leaving together  
 Hm  
 but still it's farewell  
 F#m  
 cause maybe we'll come back  
 E7 A  
 to earth, who can tell  
 D E7  
 I guess there is no one to blame,  
 A F#m  
 we're leaving ground  
 D C#m E  
 Will things ever be the same again?

Refren:

E F#m D Hm  
It's the final countdown  
E F#m D Hm E  
The final countdown

We're heading for Venus  
and still we stand tall  
Cause maybe they've seen us  
and welcome us all  
With so many lightyears to go  
and things to be found  
I'm sure that we all miss her so

Refrain:

### The Road to Mandalay - Robbie Williams

Fm Fm6  
Save me from drowning in the sea  
Cm  
Beat me up\_ on the beach  
Fm Gm7  
What a lovely holiday  
G7 Csus4 Cm  
There's nothing funny left to say

This sombre song would drain the sun  
But it won't shine until it's sung  
No water running in the stream\_  
The saddest place-we've ever been

G# B/G#  
Ev'rything I touched was golden  
D#  
Ev'rything I loved got broken  
On the road to Mandalay  
G# Gm  
Ev'ry mistake I've ever made  
Fm7  
Has been rehashed and then replayed  
B  
As I got lost along the way

REFREN:  
Fm B  
Bom-bom-bom bah\_dah\_dum-bom\_bom\_  
D# Cm  
Bom-bom-bom bah\_dah\_dum-bom\_bom\_

G# B  
Bom-bom-bom bah\_dah\_dum-bom\_bom\_  
Cm  
Bom-ba-dum\_

There's nothing left for you to give  
The truth is all that you're left with  
Twenty paces then at dawn  
We will die and be reborn

I like to sleep beneath the trees  
Have the universe at one with me  
Look down the barrel of a gun  
And feel the moon replace the sun

G# B/G#  
Ev'ry thing we've ever stolen  
D#  
Has been lost, returned or broken  
No more dragons left to slay  
Abmaj9 Gm  
Ev'ry mistake I've ever made  
Fm7  
Has been rehashed and then replayed  
B  
As I got lost a-long the way

Save me from drowning in the sea  
Beat me up\_ on the beach  
What a lovely holiday  
There's nothing funny left to say

### The Sound of silence - Simon & Garfunkel

Am G  
Hello darkness, my old friend  
Am  
I've come to talk to you again  
C F C  
Because a vision softly creeping  
F C  
Left its seeds while I was sleeping  
F C Am  
And the vision that was planted in my brain still  
remains  
C G Am  
Within the sound of silence

In restless dreams I walked alone  
Narrow streets of cobble stone  
'Neath the halo of a street lamp  
I turned my collar to the cold and damp  
When my eyes were stabbed by the flash of the neon  
light That split the night  
And touched the sound of silence  
And in the naked light I saw  
Ten thousand people maybe more  
People talking without speaking  
People hearing without listening  
People writing songs that voices never share and no one  
dare Disturb the sound of silence  
"Fools!" said I, "You do not know  
silence like a cancer grows,  
hear my words that I might teach you  
take my arms that I might reach you."  
But my words like silent raindrops fell  
And echoed in the walls of silence  
And the people bowed and prayed  
To the neon God they made  
And the sign flashed out its warning  
In the words that it was forming  
And the signs said, "The words of the  
prophets Are written on the subway walls  
and tenement halls And whispered in the  
sounds of silence

### The zephyr song – Red Hot Chili Peppers

Am G Em F  
Am G  
Can I get your hand to write on. Just a piece of leg to bite on  
Em F  
What a night to fly my kiteonDo you want to flash your light  
on  
Am G Em  
F  
Take a look it's on display for you. Comin' down, no not today  
Did you meet your fortune teller. Get it off with no propeller  
Do it up, it's on with Stella. What a way to finally smell her  
Pickin up, but not to strong for you. Take a piece and pass it on  
D G A  
Fly away on my Zephyr. I feel it more than ever  
D G A

And in this perfect weather. We'll find a place together  
 Am G Em F  
 Fly on ... my wind  
 Rebel and a liberator. Find a way to be a skater  
 Rev it up to levitate her. Super friendly aviator  
 Take a look it's on display ... for you. Comin' down, no not  
 today

In the water where I centre my emotion. All the world can pass  
 me by  
 Fly away on my Zephyr. We'll find a place together

In the water where I centre my emotion. All the world can pass  
 me by  
 Fly away on my Zephyr. We're going to live forever

### Zvezdice bele –Vlado Kreslin

C G Am  
 Zvezdice bele se razporedijo,  
 C G Am  
 pripravijo vse pred nočjo.  
 F C Dm  
 Vozove napolnijo, vel'ke in male,  
 C G Am  
 jih dajo na Rimsko ste-zo.  
 G  
 Kaj je to kar tam se skriva  
 F G  
 v belih pikah nad go-ro.

Zvezdice bele usodo razprejо nam  
 daleč čez črno ne-bo.  
 Strelci, vodnarji, device in ovni  
 mežikajo noč za nočjo.  
 Kaj je to kar tam se skriva  
 v belih pikah nad goro?  
 C F G C  
 tam nad goro, tam nad vo-do.  
 F G C  
 Tam bele pike na zemljo  
 F G  
 črno padajo.

Kaj je to kar tam se skriva  
 v belih pikah nad go-ro?

Zvezdice bele skoz prste polzijo  
 dokler ne opeša oko.  
 Strelci, vodnarji, device in ovni  
 povejo decembra al maj.  
 Povejo začetek al kraj.

### Three Little Birds – Bob Marley

A  
 Don't worry, about a thing  
 D A  
 Cause' every little thing, gonna be alright  
 (A)  
 Singin' don't worry, about a thing  
 D A  
 Cause' every little thing, gonna be alright

A  
 Rise up this mornin'  
 E  
 Smile with the rising sun  
 D A  
 three little birds perch by my doorstep  
 (A)  
 Singin' sweet songs  
 E  
 of melodys pure and true  
 D A  
 sayin', this my message to you-oo-oo

A  
 Singin' don't worry, about a thing  
 D A  
 Cause' every little thing, (is) gonna be alright  
 (A)  
 Singin' don't worry, (don't worry) about a thing  
 D A  
 Cause' every little thing, gonna be alright  
 (Verse)  
 (Chorus)  
 (Chorus)  
 (Chorus)Fade

### Time – Pink Floyd

F#m	A
Ticking away the moments that make up the dull day,	
E	F#m
Fritter and waste the hours in an off-hand way	
A	
Kicking around on a piece of ground in your home town	
E	F#m
Waiting for someone or something to show you the way	
Dm7	
Tired of lying in the sunshine,	
Am7	
Staying home to watch the rain,	
Dm7	
You are young and life is long	
Am7	
There is no time to kill today	
Dm7	C#m
And then one day you find ten years have got behind you	
Hm	
No one told you when to run	
E	E7
You missed the starting gun	
And you run, you catch up with the sun - but it's sinking	
Racing around to come up behind you again	
The sun is the same in a relative way but your older Shorter of breath and one day closer to death	
Every year is getting shorter	
Never seem to find the time	
Plans that either come to naught	
Or half a page of scribbled lines	
Hanging on in quiet desperation is the English way The time is gone the song is over	
h	F
thought I'd something more to say.	

## Tisoč let – Vlado Kreslin

Uvod: Em G D C Em G D (2x)

Am C

Tisto noč, ko sva šla,

G D

dvignila si me z dna do neba,

Am C

dala moč, ki jo da

G D

nekdo, ki te upošteva, rad ima.

Am C

Je to malo ali vse,

D C D

a zahtevamo preveč ali pač neeee?

Em G D C

Tudi čez tisoč let tu bom stal,

Em G D

sonce bo moje srce,

Em G D C

ena od tisoč zvezd mi bo prav,

Em G D

nosil bom njeno ime!

Rad bi pel in zvenel,

rad bi ostal, času vzel

tisto moč edinega

gospodarja in pravičnika.

Knjigo, sina in drevo sem mu dal,

zdaj pa hoče še telo in dušo.

Tudi čez tisoč let...

F C

In že jutri spet bo to,

G

kar že včeraj je bilo.

F C

In že jutri spet bo to,

D

kar že včeraj je bilo.

Tudi čez tisoč let...

## Tista črna kitara – Vlado Kreslin

Em

Bil sem še Vladek

C H C Em

ko so, kot vedno za praznik prišli

H Em H C

brkati cigani v hišo igrat.

Em C

Oče je stopil v sobo

H C Em

po tisto črno kitaro,

H Em H C

ki jo je kupil za prvo plačo.

Em C H Em

Gospod, tisto kitaro še imate

C H Em

Gospod, tisto črno kitaro še imate?

C H Em

Gospod, tista bila je res dobra.

H Em H Em

So ga spraševali še dolgo potem

H Em H Em

zmeraj, ko hoteli so prositi drobiž.

H Em H Em

Zmeraj, ko igrali so v vaški gostilni

H Em C

in hodili v pavzah do šanka.

H Em

In njihove žene,

H Em

ko prišle so pred vrata,

H Em

po stare obleke,

H C

so rade vprašale:

Gospod, tisto kitaro se imate

Gospod, tisto crno kitaro se imate?

Gospod, tista bila je res dobra.

Včasih, ko pridem domov,

sedim pod kostanji in pijem,

pijem s prijat'li, ki tam še živijo.

Takrat, skoraj vedno pri mizi

za nas zaigrajo in vprašajo  
otroški obrazi s hripavim glasom:

Gospoud, tisto gitaro sce imate  
Gospoud, tisto carno kitaro sce mate?  
Gospoud, tista je bijla dobra  
Tista je bijla dobra.

## To be with you – Mr Big

C#m E

Hold on little girl

A E

Show me what he's done to you

C#m E

Stand up little girl

A E

A broken heart can't be that bad

A E

Whan it's through, it's trough

A E

Fate will twist the both of you

D

So come on baby come on over

H7

Let me be the one to show you

E A H E

I'm the one who wants to be with you

E A H E

Deep inside I hope you feel it too

A H E

Walted on a line of greens and blues

E A H E

Just to be the next to be with you

Build up your confidence

So you can be on top for once

Wake up who cares about

Little boys that talk too much

I seen it all go down

Your game of love was all rained out

So come on baby, come on over

Let me be the one to hold you

I'm the one who wants to be with you

Deep inside I hope you feel it too

Waited on a line of greens and blues

Just to be the next to be with you

A sus 9                    C#m  
 Why be alone when we can be together  
 baby  
 G  
 You can make my life worthwhile  
 And I can make you start to smile

### To ni političen song – Martin Krpan

Gm                    C Dm G                    C Dm  
 En korak v levo stran,     en korak v desno stran.  
 Gm                    C Dm Gm                    C Dm Gm C  
 Dm  
 En korak za akcijo,     drugi za reakcijo.  
 Gm                    C Dm Gm                    C Dm  
 Bela barva je za sneg,     črna barva je za mrak.  
 Gm                    C Dm Gm                    C Dm  
 Ni razloga za prelah,     saj vsi vemo kaj je strah.  
 B                    F                    C Gm  
 To ni političen song, ni političen song!  
 B                    F                    C Eb  
 Kar trdijo ni res, to je pesem za ples.

### Torn – Natalia Imburghlia

UVOD: F B F Gm  
 F                    Am  
 I thought I saw a man brought to life  
 B  
 He was warm, he came around like he was dignified  
 He showed me what it was to cry  
 F                    Am  
 Well you couldn't be that man I adored  
 You don't seem to know  
 B  
 Don't seem to care what your heart is for  
 But I don't know him anymore  
 Dm  
 There's nothing where he used to lie  
 C  
 My conversation has run dry  
 Am  
 That's what's going on  
 C                    F  
 Nothing's fine I'm torn

(F)                    C                    Dm  
 I'm all out of faith, this is how I feel  
 B                    F  
 I'm cold and I am shamed, lying naked on the floor  
 C                    Dm  
 Illusion never changed, into something real  
 B                    F  
 I'm wide awake and I can see, the perfect sky is torn  
 C                    Dm (C) B  
 You're a little late, I'm already torn  
 F                    Am  
 So I guess the fortune teller's right  
 B  
 I should have seen just what was there and not some holy  
 light But you crawl beneath my veins and now  
 I don't care, I have no luck  
 I don't miss it all that much  
 There's just so many things  
 That I can't touch  
 I'm torn  
 Dm (C) B            Dm                    F                    C  
 Torn...               Ooooh... Hoo ooooh... Ooooh  
 There's nothing where he used to lie  
 My inspiration has run dry  
 That's what's going on  
 Nothing's right  
 I'm torn  
 (F)                    C                    Dm  
 I'm all out of faith, this is how I feel  
 B                    F  
 I'm cold and I am shamed, lying naked on the floor  
 C                    Dm  
 Illusion never changed, into something real  
 B                    F  
 I'm wide awake and I can see, the perfect sky is torn  
 C                    Dm  
 I'm all out of faith, this is how I feel  
 B                    F  
 I'm cold and I am shamed, bound and broken on the floor  
 C                    Dm (C) B  
 You're a little late, I'm already torn

Dm                    C  
 Torn... [much wailing]

### Tujca - Prizma

C                    G                    F                    C  
 Komaj sonce zahaja v sobo se prikrade mrak.  
 C                    G                    F                    C  
 Vse se stalno ponavlja spet sem s tabo zadnji krat.

In ko pridejo jutra si želiva spet noči,  
 kod da rada bi čas nazaj vrnila bova šla po svojih potekh.

F                    G                    C                    a  
 In ko bom spet odšel, rekla boš naj mi bo lepo  
 F                    G                    C                    a  
 naj bom srečen za oba.

Vem zaprl bom oči, sanje pregnal  
 tujca bova brez sveta.

Vendar svet se obrača za nočmi prihaja dan.  
 Spet se vračam z večerom spet gradiva svet neznan.

In kako naj ti pojem, če o naju pesmi ni.  
 Kod da najina noč ne bo končana, ko se novo jutro rodi.

In ko bom spet odšel, rekla boš naj mi bo lepo  
 naj bom srečen za oba.

Vem zaprl bom oči, sanje pregnal  
 tujca bova brez sveta.

In ko bom spet odšel...

### Tvoje jutro – Vlado Kreslin

C                    G                    F                    G -  
 Nočne sence se poslavljajo v dan,  
 v megli nad vodo star mlin,  
 poslednje sanje se umikajo stran  
 nazaj v lepši spomin.

Prvi žvižg se zareže v zrak  
 in žarek se zarosi  
 nad strehe mesta, v glave, srca in kleti  
 še en nov dan se rodi

Novo jutro, nov dan...

Vêasih, redkokdaj se fino ti zdi,  
da si živ in da te nič ne boli;  
da je najlepši žarek, ki tebe zbudi, ko si ga odgrneš z oči To je  
tvoje jutro, tvoj dan...

### Uhvati Ritam – Parni Valjak

A C#m Hm E  
Ne govori ništa, prepusti se, uhvati ritam,  
A C#m Hm E  
zažmiri i zaželi cijeli svijet, uhvati ritam,  
Hm E Hm  
sanjaš o ljepim stvarima, zar ne znaš, da so one u  
nama.

Igraj svoju igru, opusti se, uhvati ritam,  
nitko nam ništa ne može, uhvati ritam,  
prije ili kasnije, bit će svima jasnije.

A C#m Hm E  
Slušaj ljubav kako dolazi,  
A C#m Hm E  
ljubav će nas jednog dana voditi,  
A C#m Hm E  
iz daljine ponekad se čuje glas,  
A C#m Hm E  
strpi se još malo doč' će red na nas.

Ti i ja, sunčan dan, eto razloga za smijeh,  
mislit' svojom glavom, ponekad, nije grijeh,  
kad bi mene pitali, svi bi samo plesali...  
Igraj svoju igru, ma boli te, uhvati ritam,  
nitko nam ništa ne može, uhvati ritam,  
prije ili kasnije, bit će svima jasnije.  
Slušaj ljubav kako dolazi,  
ljubav će nas jednog dana voditi,  
iz daljine ponekad se čuje glas,  
strpi se još malo doč' će red na nas.

### Under the bridge – Red Hot Chili Peppers

F C Dm Am7 B  
Sometimes I feel like I don't have a partner  
F C Dm B  
Sometimes I feel like my only friend  
F C Dm Am7 B  
is the city I live in the city of angels  
F C Dm B Fmaj7  
Lonely as I am together we cry  
F C Dm Am7 B  
I drive on the street 'cause she's my companion  
F C Dm B  
I walk through the hills 'cause she knows who I am  
F C Dm Am7 B  
She sees my good deeds and she kisses me windy  
F C Dm B Fmaj7  
I never worry now that is a lie  
Gm F C Gm  
I don't ever want to feel like I did that day  
Gm F C Gm  
Take me to the place I love Take me all the way 2x  
Dm C Dm Am B F C Dm B  
Yeah ! Yeah yeah  
F C Dm Am7 B  
It's hard to believe that there's nobody out there  
F C Dm B  
It's hard to believe that I'm all alone  
F C Dm Am7 B  
At least I have her love the city she loves  
me  
F C Dm B  
Fmaj7  
Lonely as I am together we cry  
Gm F C  
I don't ever want to feel-. 2x  
B C# G# F#  
Yeah Yeah, yeah  
B C# G# F#  
Oh no no no yeah yeah  
B C# G# F#

Love me I say yeah yeah

B C#  
Under the bridge downtown  
G# F#  
Is where I drew some blood  
B C#  
Under the bridge downtown  
G# F#  
I could not get enough  
B C#  
Under the bridge downtown  
G# F#  
Forgot about my love  
B C#  
Under the bridge downtown  
G# F# B C#  
I gave my love away  
G# F#  
Yeah yeah  
B C# G# A#  
Oh no no no yeah yeah  
B - C# G# - F# B - C# G# - F#

### Uspavanka Za Evo – Andrej Šifrer

G e a D  
Vsaka zvezda na nebuh zamiži,  
G e a D  
teta Luna prikima, se zasmeji.  
G a h C D G  
Pogasili smo vse luči, da naša Eva lahko zaspí.  
  
Vsaka zvezda na nebuh zamiži,  
teta Luna prikima, se zasmeji.  
Pogasili smo vse luči, da naša Eva lahko zaspí.  
  
e D  
Pa naj zaspí, naj skrije svoje trudne oči,  
e D  
pa naj zaspí, da se malo srce umiri  
G a  
in naj sanja le o lepih stvareh.  
C D  
Ko sonce zбуди jo, na ustih bo smeh.

Vsaka zvezda na nebu zamiži,  
Evin kužek zalaja, se poslovi.  
V kraljestvo škratov, sanj in vil  
jo nese sila nevidnih kril.

In že leti daleč proč od tega sveta,  
od tega kar ne razume in kar ne pozna,  
saj jo čaka svet drugačen od sanj.  
Kako naj svarim jo, kaj rečem ji v bran?

C                a  
Boj se ljudi, ki ne znajo jokati,  
G                D  
ne gledajo v oči in ne znajo stisnit' dlan!  
C                a  
Boj se množic, ki mahajo s pestmi,  
G                D  
šoferjev s klobuki, nabitih na volan!

Vsaka zvezda na nebu zamiži,  
teta Luna prikima, se zasmeji.  
Pogasili smo vse luči,  
da naša Eva lahko, pst! zaspri.

### V parku za gradom – Vlado Kreslin

C                E                Am  
Pelji me še kdaj tja, pod zvezdno nebo  
C                F                Fm                C  
... vse kar sva imela gori je bilo  
Am              G# C E                F                Fm  
... vonj tvojih las in prvi jasmin  
C                E                F                Fm                C  
v parku za gradom prvi tvoj diš, prvi spomin

Kot bi bil slep vse do tistegadne  
ko jasmin zadiši, ko se vse zacne  
ko se rodиш zares in veš da si živ  
v parku za gradom, kjer si se skrival, kjer si se odkril.

G                F  
Vcasih pa sanjam da nosi me tjaaaa ....  
G                F  
vcasih pa vem da nosi me tjaaaaaaaa ....  
Am  
tam me še ni,  
G                F                Fm                C

tam po tebi diši .... tam sem doma.

Pelji me še kdaj tja, pod zvezdno nebo  
kot da je včeraj vse kar je bilo  
vonj tvojih las in drugi jasmin  
ena ljubezen, en sam spomin,

### Vedno si sanjala njega – Fredy Miler

Am  
kadar te vidim ko se mi smejes  
C  
sreca sije iz oci  
Dm  
obnasas se ko da sem senca  
E  
ko da me ni.

kadar te vidim na dnu duse  
mi spomin spet ozivi  
tih spomin in bolecina  
ki se tli

Am  
vedno si sanjala njEEga  
F  
meni pustila si lazi  
Dm  
jaz pa mislil sem le nate  
E  
vse noci  
Am  
vedno si sanjala njega  
F  
mi lagala vse dni  
Dm  
jaz pa mislil sem le nate  
E E7  
vse noci.. [vse noci]

### Vertigo – U2

Unos, dos, tres, catorce! (Turn it up loud, capt'n')  
E                D                E  
Lights go down, it's dark The jungle is your head,

Can't rule your heart a feeling's so much stronger than a thought  
your eyes are wide and though your soul, it can't be bought  
your mind can wander

E                D  
Hello hello (Hola!)  
G                A

I'm at a place called Vertigo (Donde esta)

E                D  
It's everything I wish I didn't know  
G                D                E  
Except you give me something I can feel, feel

The night is full of holes As bullets rip the sky  
Of ink with gold They twinkle as the Boys play rock and roll  
They know they can't dance At least they know....

I can't stand the beat I'm asking for the cheque  
The girl with crimson nails Has Jesus round her neck  
Swinging to the music Swinging to the music / Oh oh oh oh  
Hello hello / I'm at a place called Vertigo  
It's everything I wish I didn't know  
But you give me something I can feel, feel

E-D-A    E                E D A                E D A                D  
D                E                D                E                {repeat}  
All of this, all of this can be yours  
All of this, all of this can be yours  
All of this, all of this can be yours  
G                A

Just give me what I want and no-one gets hurt...  
{chorus}  
Hello hello (hola!) / We're at a place called Vertigo  
Lights go down and all I know is that / you give me something  
E                D                A                D                {repeat}  
I can feel your love teaching me ho-o-o-o-o-ow  
Your love is teaching me how, how to kneel... kneel  
{Basic riff} Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah / Yeah yeah  
yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah ... Yeah {end on E}

### Vriskanje in jok – Vlado Kreslin

Am

Včeraj umrl je en norc,  
F  
vaški umetnik, skratka norc  
G Em  
vsem predmet za smeh,  
E E7  
vsem ogledalo za lastni uspeh.  
Am

S sabo je vzel le nasmeh,  
otroško predrznost, naivni pogled,  
G Em E  
žarek iz oči, ki zažari in zaskeli.  
F E C Am  
Naj sliši se, naj, vriskanje in jok,  
F E Am E Am  
naj nas spremljata še na zadnjo pot !

Včeraj je umrlo nebo,  
modro, nedotaknjeno,  
vsem cilj zaželen,  
nikdar ujet, oddaljen kot sen.

S sabo je vzelo le klic  
čiv, čiv, čiv osamljenih ptic,  
zadnjo kresničko v temi,  
ki zažari in odleti.

Naj sliši se, naj, vriskanje in jok,  
naj nas spremljata še na zadnjo pot!

### Vrn' se k men' – Big Foot Mama

Fis D Fis D A  
Zame si bla klas na oblišju boga  
Fis D Fis D A  
Edin'ga, ki jemlje, edin'ga, ki da  
  
Fis D Fis D A  
Jaz pa sem bil tvoj dušni pastir  
Fis D Fis D A  
Kovaš idealov za v okvir

Znal sem ti polizat prah iz oši  
S cvetjem posipat vlašne dlani  
Ampak sadeš z drevesa vzel sem si sam  
Cm  
No, zdej pa mam!

chorus:  
A  
DEJ, VRN' SE K MEN'  
Fis  
NEJ TI NE BO VSEEN'  
D A  
KER BI ŠE KDAJ OBLEKU TVOJO SRAJCO  
E  
IN BIL POTEŠEN

### Vsak si zeli – Vlado Kreslin

Uvod: G Am F C (2x)  
G Am  
Vsak si želi, da preživel bi svoj čas  
F C  
korektno, kar se da.  
G Am  
Čim več stoje, ubrano in na glas,  
F C  
z nasmehom vsaj za dva.

Em A  
Brez bolečin in brez ponižanja,  
Em A  
tesnobe, preden se zdani,  
Em A F C G  
brez prepogostega zatiskanja očiiiiiiii!

G Am F C (2x)

Vsak si želi prehoditi pot  
elegantno, kar se da.  
Da zmeraj vedel bi,  
kam gre se in do kod,  
brez opotekanja.

Da vsak pogled prišel bi iz srca  
s pravico, da se kdaj zardi,  
brez sprenevedanja in skrivanja,  
da siiii to, kar si.

G Am F C (2x)

Vsak si želi, da bi kdaj ustavil čas,  
da bi poboljšal svet,

bi ne prehitro in ne prenaglas  
pobožal kakšen cvet.

Vsak od nas je v odhajanju,  
v perspektivi smo vsi šli,  
sonce pa je ob zahajanju,  
kot miiiii,  
G  
majhno kot mi.

G Am F C (4x) G

### Vse Se Spremeni– Posodi mi jurja

C G  
Skupaj sva vso noč ležala na tleh.  
C G  
Gledala v nebo, zvezde spravljalna v smeh.  
F G C  
Kako se vse spremeni v nekaj dneh...

C G  
Predno je sonce vzšlo, pogledala sva tja na vzhod  
C G  
in prve ptice so že začele nastop.  
F G C  
Zapele so nekje iz bližnjih streh.  
F G C  
Kako se vse spremeni v nekaj dneh...

F C  
Včasih kakšna misel ti vzbudi spomin na naslov kjer živim!  
F Dm  
Dokler šetješ leta vse se spremeni povej kako se živi,  
G  
povej mi kdo še živi...

Vsi so tisto noč imeli razlog za smeh.  
Vsi smo tisto noč pristali na tleh.  
Kako se vse spremeni v nekaj dneh...  
Predno je sonce vzšlo, pogledali smo tja na vzhod  
in prve ptice so že začele nastop.  
Zapele so nekje iz bližnjih streh.  
Kako se vse spremeni v nekaj dneh.

Včasih kakšna misel ti vzbudi spomin na naslov kjer živim!  
F C  
Dokler šetješ leta vse se spremeni povej kako se živi!  
F Dm

Dokler šetješ leta vse se spremeni povej kako se živi!

G

Povej mi kdo še živi!

### Waitin' On A Sunny Day – Bruce Springsteen

C Am F C G

C Am

It's rainin' but there ain't a cloud in the sky,

F

Must of been tear from your eye,

C G

Everything will be okay,

C Am

Funny, I thought I felt a sweet summer breeze,

F

Must've been you sighing so deep,

C G

Don't worry we're gonna find a way,

C Am

I'm waitin', waitin' on a sunny day,

F C G

Gonna chase the clouds away, Waitin on a sunny day,

Without you, I'm workin with the rain fallin' down,

I'm half a party in a one dog town,

I need you to chase these blues away,

Without you, I'm a drummer girl that can't keep a beat,

An ice cream truck on a deserted street,

I hope that you're coming to stay,

I'm waitin', waitin' on a sunny day,

Gonna chase the clouds away, Waitin on a sunny day,

Hard times, well baby they come to us all,

Sure as the tickin' of the clock on the wall,

Sure as the turnin' of the night into the day,

Your smile girl, brings the mornin' light to my eyes

Lifts away the blues when I rise,

I hope that you're coming to stay,

I'm waitin', waitin' on a sunny day,

Gonna chase the clouds away, Waitin on a sunny day,

### Walk on the wild side – Lou Reed

C F6  
Holly came from Miami, F-L-A

C F6  
Hitchhiked her way across the U-S-A

C D  
Plucked her eyebrows on the way

F  
Shaved her legs

D  
Then he was a she

C F6  
She says hey babe, take a walk on the wild side,

C F6  
She say hey babe, take a walk on the wild side

Candy came from out on the island  
In the back room she was everybody's darlin'

But she never lost her head

Even when she was givin' head

She says hey babe, take a walk on the wild side She says hey honey, take a walk on the wild side And the colored girls sing

Doot, doo doot, doo doot, doo doot doo doot

Doot, doo doot, doo doot, doo doot doo doot

Little Joe never once gave it away

Everybody had to pay and pay

A hustle here and a hustle there

New york city's the place where

They said hey babe, take a walk on the wild side

They said hey joe, take a walk on the wild side

Sugar plum fairies came and hit the streets

Lookin' for soul food and a place to eat

Went to the apollo

You should have seen him go go go

They said hey sugar, take a walk on the wild side

They said hey babe, take a walk on the wild side

Jackie is just speedin' away

Thought she was james dean for a day

Then i guess she had to crash

Valium would've helped that bash

She said hey babe, take a walk on the wild side She said hey

honey, take a walk on the wild side And the colored girls sing

Doot, doo doot, doo doot, doo doot doo doot

Doot, doo doot, doo doot, doo doot doo doot

### We Go Together - Grease

We go together, like rama, lama, lama, kadingy, kading-a-dong  
Remember forever, as shoowop, shoowally, wally, yippy, boom-de-boom

Chang-chang, changadee-chang-chibop, that's the way it should be, wahoo,  
yeah

We're one of a kind, like yip, ayip, ayip, shoowa, sha wooly-woo

Our names are signed abooglide,  
booglede,booglede,booglede,shooby,shoowop,  
shabop

Chang-chang, changadee-chang-chibop, we'll always be like one, wa-wa-wa-one

When we go out at night, and stars are shining bright, up in the skies above

Or at the highschool dance, where you can find romance  
Baby, it might be love

rama lama lama kadingy,kading-a-dong  
shoowop, shoowally,wally yippy boom-de-boom

chang-chang, changadee-chang-chibop

yip, ayip,ayip, ayip, shoowa, sha wooly-woo

booglede, boogldee, booglede,booglede, shooby shoowop,  
shabop

(ETC.....)

AWOMP BAMMA LOOMA AWOMP BAM BOOM!

We're for each other, like awomp bama looma awomp bam  
boom

Just like my brother, nanananana yippy, dippt doo  
Chang-chang, changadee-chang-chibop, we'll always be together, wahoo, yeah

We'll always be together (repeats out)

## What's going on – 4 non blondes

A  
25 years of my life and still

Hm  
Tryin' to get up that great big hill of

D  
A  
Hope, for a destination.

A  
I realized quickly when I knew I should

Hm  
That the world was made up of this brotherhood of

D  
A  
Man, for whatever that means.

And so I cry sometimes, when I'm lying in bed  
just to get all out, what's in my head, then  
I, I am feeling, a little peculiar.

And so I wake in the morning, and I step outside  
And I take a deep breath, and I get real high, and  
I, scream from the top of my lungs, "What's going  
on?" And I say, "Hey yeah yeah hey, hey yeah yeah."  
I said, "Hey, what's going on?"

And I say, "Hey yeah yeah hey, hey yeah yeah." I  
said, "Hey, what's going on?"

And I try, oh my god, do I try  
I try all the time, in this institution.  
And I pray, oh my god, do I pray  
I pray every single day, for a revolution.

25 years of my life and still  
Tryin' to get up that great big hill of

Hope, for a destination

## Whisky in the jar

G Em  
As I was going over the far famed mountain

C G  
I met with captain Farrell and his money he was counting.  
Em

I first produced my pistol, and then produced my  
rapier.

C G  
Said stand and deliver, for you are my bold deceiver,

D  
mush-a riggedum, diggedum da

G  
whack fol the daddy 'o

C  
whack fol the daddy 'o  
G D G

there's whiskey in the jar

He counted out his money, and it made a pretty  
penny.

I put it in my pocket and I gave it to my Jenny.  
She sighed and she swore, that she never would  
deceive me,

but the devil take the women, for they never can be  
easy

REFREN

I went into my chamber, for to take a slumber,  
I dreamt of gold and jewels and for sure it was no  
wonder.

But Jenny took my charges and she filled them up with  
water,  
and send for captain Farrel to be ready for the  
slaughter.

REFREN

It was early in the morning, before I rose to travel,  
the guards were all around me and likewise captain Farrel.  
I first produced my pistol, for she stole away my rapier  
but I couldn't shoot the water so a prisoner I was taken.

REFREN

If anyone can aid me, it's my brother in the army, if I can find  
his station in Cork or in Killkeny.

And if he'll come and save me, we'll go roving near Kilkenny,  
and I swear he'll treat me better than me darling sportling Jenny  
REFREN

Now some men take delight in the drinking and the roving, but  
others take delight in the gambling and the smoking. But I take  
delight in the juice of the barley,

and courting pretty Jenny in the morning bright and early  
REFREN

## Wild World – Cat Stevens

Am D7 G  
Now that i've lost every thing to you

G Cmaj7 F  
You say you wanna start something new  
F Dm E  
And it's breaking my heart you're leaevng  
E

Baby I'm grievin'  
Am D7 G  
But if you want to leave take good care

G Cmaj7 F  
Hope you have a lot of nice things to wear  
F Dm E G7  
But then a lot of nice things turn bad out there

C G Am F  
Oh baby baby it's a wild world  
G F C  
It's hard to get by just upon a smile  
C G Am F  
Oh baby baby it's a wild world  
G F C D E  
I'll always remember youlike a child, girl

You know i've seen a lot of what the world can do  
And it's breaking my heart in two  
Because I never want ot see you sad girl  
Don't be a bad girl

But if you want to leave take good care  
Hope you make a lot of nice friends out there  
But just remember theres a lot of bad out there

Oh baby baby it's a wild world  
It's hard to get by just upon a smile  
Oh baby baby it's a wild world  
I'll always remember youlike a child, girl

Baby I love you  
But if you want to leave take good care  
Hope you make a lot of nice friends out there  
But just remember theres a lot of bad out there

## Wish You Were Here – Pink Floyd

C D  
So, so you think you can tell,  
Am G  
Heaven from Hell, blue skys from pain.

D C Am  
Can you tell a green field from a cold steel rail, a smile from a  
veil,

G  
Do you think you can tell?

And did they get you to trade your heroes for ghosts,  
Hot ashes for trees, hot air for a cool breeze, cold comfort for  
change,  
And did you exchange a walk on part in the war for a lead role  
in a cage?

Em G Em G Em A Em A

How I wish, how I wish you were here.  
We're just two lost souls swimming in a fish bowl, year after  
year,  
Running over the same old ground. What have we found?  
The same old fears. Wish you were here!

Em G Em G Em A Em A G

## With or without you – U2

D A Bm  
See the stone set in your eyes  
G D  
See the thorn twist in your side  
A Bm G  
I'll wait for you

Sleight of hand and twist of fate  
On a bed of nails she makes me wait  
And I'll wait without you

With or without you  
With or without you

Through the storm we reach the shore  
You give it all but I want more  
And I'm waiting for you

With or without you  
With or without you  
I can't live with or without you  
  
Hoo o ooo  
Hoo o ooo  
Hoo o ooo  
Ooo  
With or without you  
With or without you oorro (much oo-ing at the end)

## Wonderful tonight – Eric Clapton

C G  
It's late in the evening  
F G  
She's wondering what clothes to wear  
C G  
She puts on her make-up  
F G  
And brushes her long blond hair  
F G  
And than she'll ask me:  
C Am  
Do I look alright?  
F G C  
And I say: Yes, you look wonderful tonight.

We go to a party  
And everyone turns to see  
This beautiful lady  
That's walking around with me  
And then she asks me:  
Do you feel allright?  
And I say: Yes, I feel wonderful tonight.  
F G  
I feel wonderful because I see  
C Am  
The love light in your eyes  
F G  
And the wonder of it all  
F G  
Is that you just don't realise  
C  
How much I love you  
It's time to go home now

And I've got an aching head  
So I give her the car keys  
And she helps me to bed  
And then I tell her  
As I turn out the light  
I say: Darling, you were wonderful tonight  
Oh, my darling, you were wonderful tonight

## Wonderful world – Sam Cooke

C Am F G  
Don't know much about history, don't know much biology  
C Am  
Don't know much about a science book,  
F G  
Don't know much about the French I took  
C Am  
But I do know that I love you  
C Am  
And I know that if you love me too  
F G C  
What a wonderful, wonderful world this could be  
  
Don't know much about geography, don't know much  
trigonometry  
Don't know much about algebra, don't know what a slide rule is  
for  
But I do know one and one is two  
And if this one could be with you  
What a wonderful, wonderful world this could be  
  
C7 G C G C  
Now I don't claim to be an 'A' student, but I'm tryin' to be  
G C F  
I think that maybe by being an 'A' student baby, baby  
G  
I could win your love for me - ee - ee  
  
Don't know much about the middle ages,  
Looked at the pictures and I turned the pages Don't know  
nothin' 'bout no rise and fall  
Don't know nothin' 'bout nothin' at all  
But I do know that I love you  
And I know that if you loved me too  
What a wonderful world this would be  
  
F G C

What a wonderful, wonderful, wonderful world  
F G C  
What a wonderful, wonderful, wonderful world

### Wonderwall - Oasis

Em G  
Today is gonna be the day  
Dsus4 Am7  
That they're gonna throw it back to you  
Em G  
By now you should've somehow  
Dsus4 Am7  
Realised what you gotta do  
Em G  
I don't believe that anybody  
Dsus4 Am7  
Feels the way I do about you now  
  
Backbeat the word is on the street  
That the fire in your heart is out  
I'm sure you've heard it all before  
But you never really had a doubt  
I don't believe that anybody  
Feels the way I do about you now  
  
C Dsus4 Em  
And all the roads we have to walk are winding  
C Dsus4 Em  
And all the lights that lead us there are blinding  
C Dsus4  
There are many things that I would  
Em Dsus4 C Em Am7  
Like to say to you, but I don't know how.  
  
C Em G  
Because maybe  
Em C Em G  
You're gonna be the one that saves me?  
Em C Em G  
And after all  
Em C G Dsus4 Am7  
You're my wonderwall  
  
Today was gonna be the day  
But they'll never throw it back to you  
By now you should've somehow

Realised what you're not to do  
I don't believe that anybody  
Dsus4 Am7 Em G Dsus4 Am7  
Feels the way I do About you now.

C Dsus4 Em  
And all the roads that lead you there are winding  
C Dsus4 Em  
And all the lights that light the way are blinding  
C Dsus4  
There are many things that I would  
Em Dsus4 C Em a7  
Like to say to you, but I don't know how.

C Em G  
Cause maybe  
Em C Em G  
You're gonna be the one that saves me?  
Em C Em G  
And after all  
Em C G Dsus4 Am7  
You're my wonderwall 3x

### Yellow Submarine – The Beatles

D C G  
In the town where I was born  
Em Am C D  
Lived a man who sailed to sea,  
G D C G  
And he told us of his life  
Em Am C D  
In the land of submarines.  
  
So we sailed up to the sun  
Till we found the sea of green.  
And we lived beneath the waves  
In our yellow submarine.  
G D  
We all live in a yellow submarine,  
G  
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine.  
D  
We all live in a yellow submarine,

G  
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine.

And our friends are all on board;  
Many more of them live next door;  
And the band begins to play.

As we live a life of ease,  
Ev'ry one of us has all we need.  
Sky of blue and sea of green  
In our yellow submarine.

We all live in a yellow submarine,  
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine.  
We all live in a yellow submarine,  
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine.

### Yesterday – The Beatles

C E7 Am  
Yesterday, all my troubles seemed so far away,  
F G C  
Now it looks as though they're here to stay.  
E7 Am D7 F C  
Oh, I believe in yesterday.

C E7 Am G F Dm G7 C  
Suddenly, I'm not half the man I used to be,  
F G C  
There's a shadow hanging over me.  
E7 Am D7 F C  
Oh, yesterday came suddenly.

C E7 Am G F Dm G7 C  
Why she had to go I don't know, she wouldn't say.  
C E7 Am G F Dm G7 C  
I said something wrong, now I long for yesterday.

Yesterday, love was such an easy game to play,  
Now I need a place to hide away.  
Oh, I believe in yesterday.

Why she had to go I don't know, she wouldn't say.  
I said something wrong, now I long for yesterday.  
Yesterday, love was such an easy game to play,

Now I need a place to hide away.

Oh, I believe in yesterday.

M m m m m m

### Z Goričkega v Piran – Vlado Kreslin

E C#m A H  
Prazen dan, navaden, tih in zaspan,  
E C#m A H  
že zjutraj se povsem ocitno zdi, da bi bolje blo ce ga nebi bilo  
E C#m A H  
sama žalost, sami bivši ljudje,  
E C#m A  
le še marketi in deficit srca, nobenih vicev vec,  
H E  
še vreme je za vraka

E H F#m A  
ko pa prideš ti se nebo mi razjasni  
E H F#m A  
kakor da letim, sebi sam se imeniten zdim  
E H F#m A  
ko pa prideš ti se nebo mi razjasni  
E H F#m A E  
cez gore, ravan seže mi pogled z gorickega v Piran

otožne misle o vsem kar je bilo,  
nekaj v smislu pominljivosti, in o tem, da sem si sam  
njaveci problem

ko pa prideš ti se nebo mi razjasni  
kakor da letim, sebi sam se imeniten zdim  
ko pa prideš ti se nebo mi raznjasni  
cez gore, ravan seže mi pogled z gorickega v Piran

ko pa prideš ti se nebo mi razjasni  
cez gore, ravan seže mi pogled z gorickega v Piran  
oo... Piran, oo... Piran...

### Za prijatelje – Andrej Šifrer

H F# E G F# H  
H F#  
Za prijatelje si je treba cas vzet',  
C#m F# H  
se poveselit' in kdaj znat' potpet'.  
H7

Nagnimo vrc s slastjo,  
E  
kot prej nikol' še,  
H F# E H  
saj za prijatelje je dobro le najboljše.

F#7 H  
Preden v noc se zlige dan,  
F#7 H  
preden življenje nam obrne drugo stran,  
E H  
poglejmo si še enkrat v oci,  
E F#  
stisnimo si roko in priznajmo si glasno.

Da za prijatelje si je treba cas vzet',  
se poveselit' in kdaj znat' potpet'.  
Nagnimo vrc s slastjo,  
kot prej nikol' še,  
saj za prijatelje je dobro le najboljše.

C G F C

G7 C  
Srece ne moreš imeti sam.  
G7 C  
Moraš jo znat razdeliti še drugam.  
F C  
Z vrhov gora, od tam kjer smo doma,  
F G  
naj sliši se v svet bitje našega srca,  
C G  
saj za prijatelje si je treba cas vzet',  
Dm G C  
se poveselit' in kdaj znat' potpet'.  
C7

Nagnimo vrc s slastjo,  
F  
kot prej nikol' še ...

...saj za prijatelje si je treba cas vzet',  
se poveselit' in kdaj znat' potpet'.  
Nagnimo vrc s slastjo,  
kot prej nikol' še,  
saj za prijatelje je dobro le najboljše.

C G Dm G C.....

### Zacetku zacetek – Vlado Kreslin

Uvod: F Dm B C  
F Dm B C F  
F Dm  
Začetku začetek skoraj enak  
B C  
tisoč barv pa da le en cvet,  
F Dm  
prve stopinje, prvi korak,

B C F  
prvi dan obračajo svet.

Dm B C  
Počasi rastemo, se prehitevamo,  
božamo, grizemo,  
Dm B C  
v svoji lastni školjki si sam.

Prvič je takrat, ko najbolj боли,  
mami najlepši smo vsi,  
dnevi in ure, leta vsem nam,  
trenutki vsi v brezdan.

Principi, čast, ponos  
nas vlečejo za nos,  
da se grizemo v noge,  
da si skačemo v lase.

Enkrat pa zreli se primemo za roke,  
z nami odštevanje se začne,  
enkrat pa zreli popadamo na zemljo,  
kjer še radost poklekne pred žalostjo!

Principi, čast, ponos,  
nas vlečejo za nos,  
da se grizemo v noge,  
da si skačemo v lase.

Jutranja rosa je umivala dan,  
tu pa tam kakšen pes daleč stran.  
Prvič je zmeraj, ko najbolj боли,  
prvič ni druge poti,  
prvič ni druge poti.

Tvoje ime se še zdaj pozna,  
z drevjem se dviga vse do neba,  
tvoje ime se še zdaj pozna,  
a s tabo življenje se ne konča !

### Zadnja večerja – Lačni Franz

G            Hm            C            G  
Se spomniš, kako je ležati v dvoje,  
Am            D  
na kupu sena, v družbi lune in zvezd.  
G            Hm            C            G  
Se spomniš, čigave so ble tiste krave,  
Am            D  
zjutraj so tebi pojedle klobuk.  
G            D  
Rosa je umila vročo noč,  
Em            Hm  
cvetje je že zehalo,  
C            G  
dan prišel je soncu na pomoč,  
C            D  
žabam se je strgalo.

Grom je ribniku izdal skrivnost,  
štorklje so se muzale,  
veter naju je pregnal pod most,  
vrbe so zajokale.  
Te veš, da je sonce luč iz vesolja,  
Bog, ki postaja jezen na nas.  
Te veš, da je zima, botra tišina,  
volk, ki je vetru posodil svoj glas.  
Kaj bo zraslo iz peskovnika,  
polnega prekratkih hlač?  
Koga bo ubila zibelka,  
set pokvarjenih igrač?  
Ni več Eve, ni več jablane,  
raj je vedno bolj strupen,  
barve smeha so pozabljene,  
mesta nimajo imen.  
Se spomniš...

### Zanzibar - Čuki

G            D  
V parku je tema, megla in mraz,  
G  
plašči, dolge gate, na klopci pa jaz.  
Vse je isto kot lani: minus deset,  
čakam kot eskim. Morda pa pride spet,  
skovčkom v roki, skodranih las.  
Do you speak English - njen tresoči glas.  
Najprej pa vam v naslednji kitici povem,  
zdaj pa skup zapojmo ta refren.  
G  
Ko v Zanzibarju že sonce zahaja,  
D  
pri nas je še noč.  
G  
Palme, banane in kokos - otok cvetoč.  
Ko v Zanzibarju že sonce zahaja,  
D  
jaz sanjam o njej.  
G  
Boben in culo na ramo, odpravljam se k njej.

### Zarjavele trobente – Lačni Franz

C            G  
Nostičen nek je večer  
F            C  
Franc in Liza  
C            G  
na trapezu sta plesala  
F            C  
v cirkusu glavabladava

F            G  
Franc je pozabil Lizo  
C            Am  
visoko nekje v zraku  
F            G  
zagledal je njene oči  
C            Am  
na parketu glavabladava

Telel je, da sloni letijo  
in jo zbudijo, in jo zbudijo  
zarjavele trobente svojo glasbo

da jo zbudijo, da jo zbudijo

Tirafe, opice in tigri  
Talostni so afriški levi  
Franc poslušal je trobente  
raztrgal cirkuške plakate

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