

**the liana flores
ukulele chord
book
(vol 1)**

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hi there dudes!!

thanks so much for downloading this little book! I hope u have fun playing along with me ;)

I wanted to make this free, so that as many of u as possible can enjoy the gift of learning music; but if u enjoyed it so much that ur heart yearns to make a visit to my PayPal (thank you, bless your soul), that can be found at www.paypal.me/ukulilimusic! and if u liked it but have no money, feel free to Smash That Like Button cuz I think it benefits the algorithm or something, and is also good for my ego.

here's some things to know before u start

- Make sure ur ukulele is in tune before u start so everything sounds nice n peachy. All these songs are written for a regular ol GCEA soprano ukulele.

- chords go with the lyrics that are written below them (not above)

-  the little number 4 to the side here means you play this at the 4th fret

- If u want to play along to any of these or have a reference for strumming patterns, I have vids of all of them on youtube so just look them up and awaayy u go. you'll notice I haven't notated strumming patterns because personally it benefits my ear training to learn them from listening instead

- I tried to keep the notation simple as possible, but bear in mind that these pieces would benefit from a fair level of experience in uke-playing as there are some particularly fiendish plucky bits and changes (looking at you, summer in ohio)

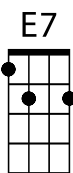
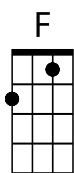
- and yeah thats it!! if u have any errors u noticed, songs you'd like to see in a future edition, questions, or pictures of your pets (I do love pet pictures) send a tweet to me @imlianaflores!

Thanks, and happy ukulele-ing!

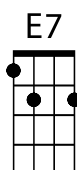
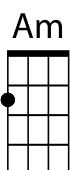
- Liana x

I'm Not A Loser – Spongebob the Musical

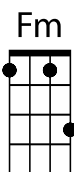
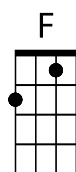
note for this one: verse 2 lyrics are under the verse 1 ones, in italics :)



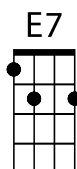
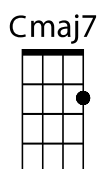
I'm not a loser,
My life's not empty,



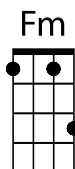
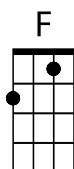
I don't secretly hate myself.
They don't not like me at all.



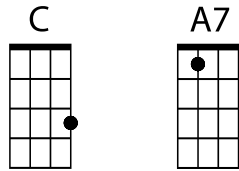
I'm not singing this to no one,
I don't not leave the house, 'Cause I don't not



It's not the case that no one cares.
prefer to stay at home.



I'm not a failure.
I don't stink.



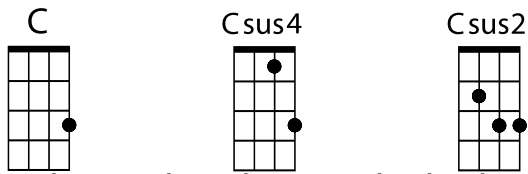
I don't not have talent.
I'm not a waste.



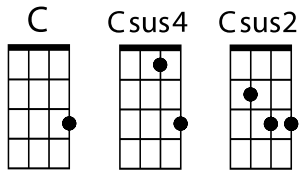
When others see me they can't see the nobody that isn't there.
I'm not all alone in thinking that I am not all alone.

Spoken : "Now hold on, that's a triple negative, you can't NOT see nobody. 'Cause I'm nobody, which can't not be seen. Let me start over."

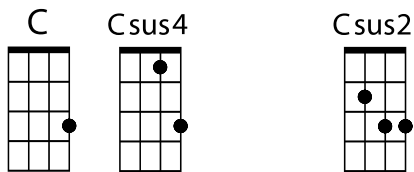
Musical Mashup - Ukulili



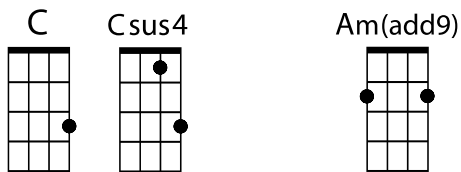
I've learned to slam on the brake,



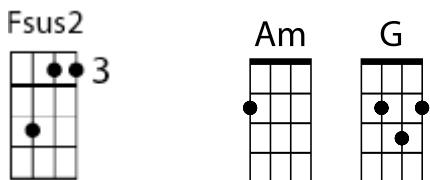
Before I even turn the key



Before I make the mistake,



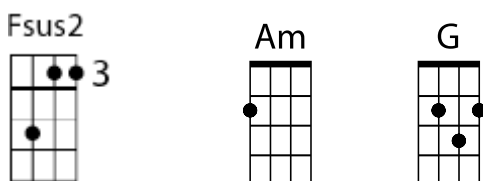
Before I lead with the worst of me.



Step out, step out of the sun

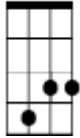


If you keep getting burned

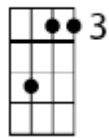


Step out, step out of the sun (C-c-c-c'mon, c-c-c-c'mon, go go)

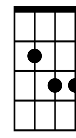
Am7



Fsus2

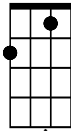


Csus2



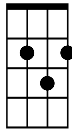
Because you've learned, because you've learned
(C-c-c-c'mon, c-c-c-c'mon go go go go)

F

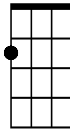


I don't wanna be a hero (On the outside always looking in)

G

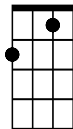


Am



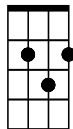
Just wanna stay in the line (Will I ever be more than I've always been?)

F

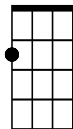


I'll never be your Rob DeNiro (Cuz I'm tap tap tapping on the glass)

G

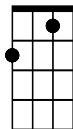


Am

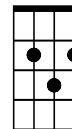


For me Joe Pesci is fine (Waving through a window, woah)

F

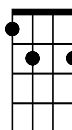


G

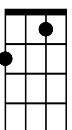


And so I follow my own rules , and I use them as my tools

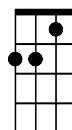
E7



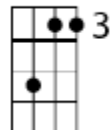
F



Dm

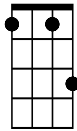


Fsus2

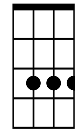


To stay alive, I don't wanna be special, no no I just wanna stay alive

Fm

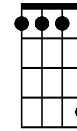


Cm

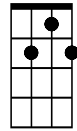


Hold your breath and count the days, we're graduating soon

C#

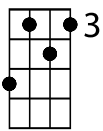


G7

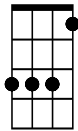


College will be paradise if I'm not dead by June
(stay alive)

A \flat

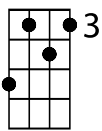


E \flat

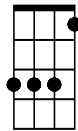


But I know I know I know (Raise a glass to freedom)

A \flat

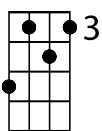


E \flat

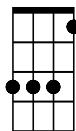


I pray I pray I pray (Something they will never take away)

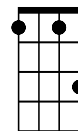
A \flat



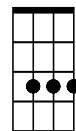
E \flat



Fm

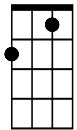


Cm

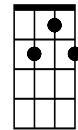


We could change back then, we can change again
(No matter what they tell you)

F

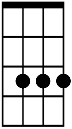


G7

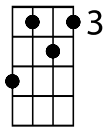


We can be beautiful

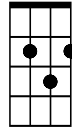
Cm



A \flat

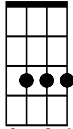


G

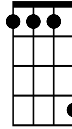


Let's save the pitiful children, wo - ah

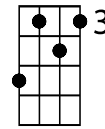
Cm



C \sharp

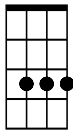


A \flat

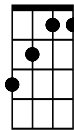


Let's save the pitiful children wwwwwwOOOOOoah

Cm

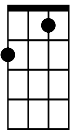


B \flat

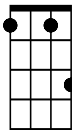


Let's teach the pitiful children

F

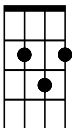


Fm



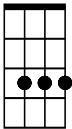
Who just haven't a clue, just what to do

G

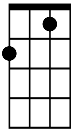


He-elp them to he-e-elp you

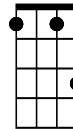
Cm



F

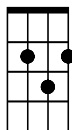


Fm



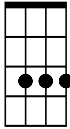
If you lack the balls, you can go play dolls

G

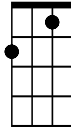


Let your mommy fix you a snack (woah)

Cm

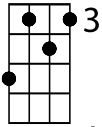


F



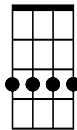
Or you could come smoke,

A \flat

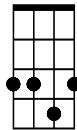


Pound some rum and coke, in my porsche with the quarterback

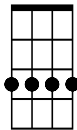
Cm7



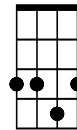
A \flat (add9)



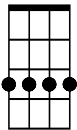
Cm7



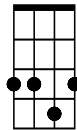
A \flat (add9)



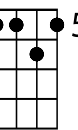
Cm7



A \flat (add9)B \flat (add9)

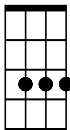


B \flat (add9)

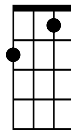


Wo - ah, wo - ah, wo - ah

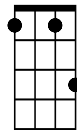
Cm



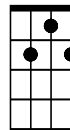
F



Fm

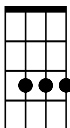


G7

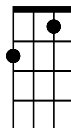


I wanna be in the room where it happens, the room where it happens
(It's my candy store it's my candy)

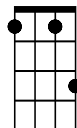
Cm



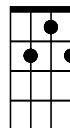
F



Fm

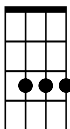


G7

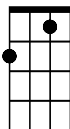


I wanna be in the room where it happens, the room where it happens
(It's my candy store it's my candy)

Cm

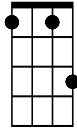


F

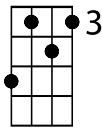


My God, in God we trust, but we never really know what got discussed

Fm

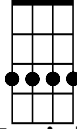


A \flat

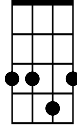


Click boom then it happens, I will sing no requiem

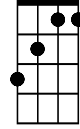
E \flat 6



A \flat (add9)

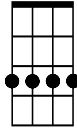


B \flat

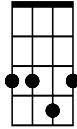


Tonight

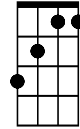
E \flat 6



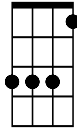
A \flat (add9)



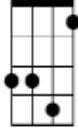
B \flat



E \flat

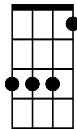


A \flat (add9)



Why should I play the grieving girl and
(Forgiveness, can you imagine?)

E \flat

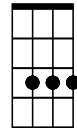


A \flat (add9)

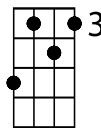


Lie, saying that I miss you and that
(Forgiveness, can you imagine?)

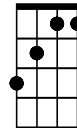
Cm



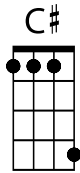
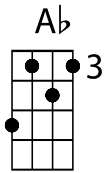
A \flat



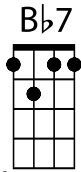
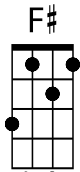
B \flat



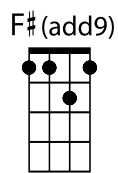
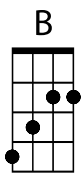
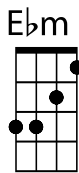
My world has gone dark without your light
(If you see him in the street, walking by her side, talking by her side, have pity)



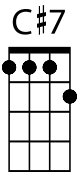
I will sing no requiem to



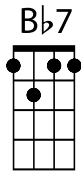
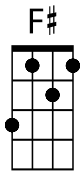
Michael in the bathroom



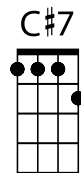
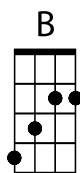
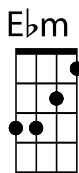
Michael in the bathroom at a party



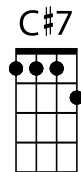
Forget how long it's been I'm just



Michael in the bathroom

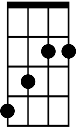


Michael in the bathroom at a party

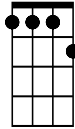


No you can't come in

B

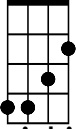


C#7

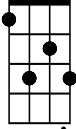


I'm waiting it out til it's time to leave

Em

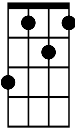


A \flat 7

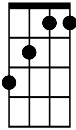


And picking at grout as I softly grieve

F#

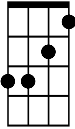


B \flat

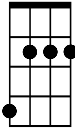


I'm just Michael who you don't know

E \flat m

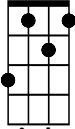


Bm

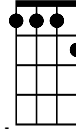


Michael flying solo

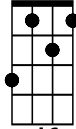
F#



C#7

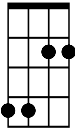


F#

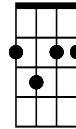


Michael in the bathroom by himself

Esus2

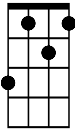


B7



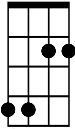
Cause all that it takes is a little

F#

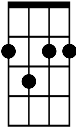


Re in ven TION

Esus2



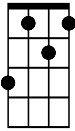
B7



It's easy to change if you give it

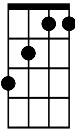
(bahdahdahdahdahdadadayeeduduhdabdabdayuhDuh)

F#

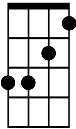


Your attention!

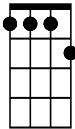
Bb



Ebm

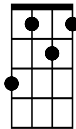


C#7

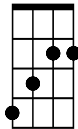


All you gotta do is just believe

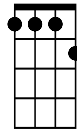
F#



B

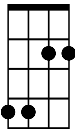


C#7



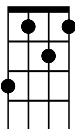
You can be who you want to be, sincerely

Esus2

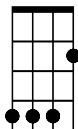


Dear Evan Hansen / Ah, Heather, Heather and Heather / Christiiiiiiiiine /
Alexander Hamilton / don't you want a life with

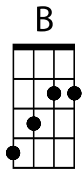
F#



E

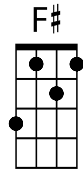


Me? Can't we be seventeen? That's all I want to do

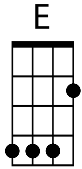


B

If you could let me in, I could be good with you

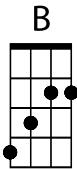


F#



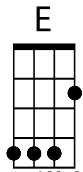
E

Can we be seventeen? If we still have the right
(Helpless, look into your eyes and the sky's the limit)
(All we see is sky for forever)

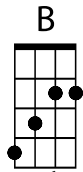


B

If you could let me in, I wanna be with you

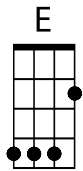


E

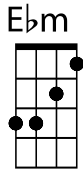


B

I still have voices in my head but now they're just the normal kind

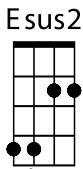


E

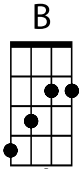


E♭m

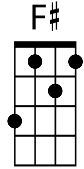
Voices in my head but now they're just the normal kind



Esus2

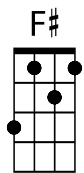


B



F#

I still have voices in my head but now they're just the normal kind

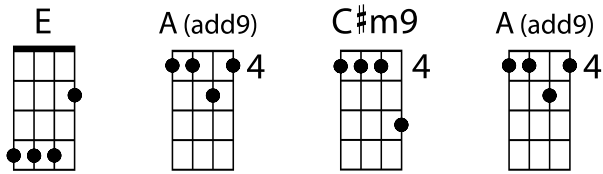


F#

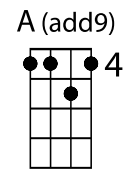
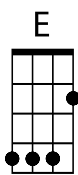
ITS FROM JAPAN

Rather Be Me - Mean Girls the Musical

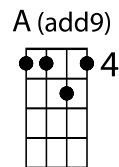
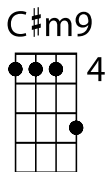
INTRO



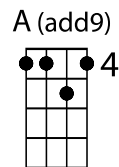
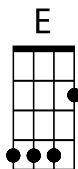
VERSE



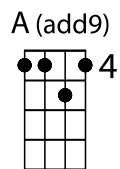
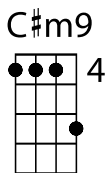
So your best friend screwed you over, acted nice when she's not nice



Well, I have some advice, 'cause it's happened to me. Twice

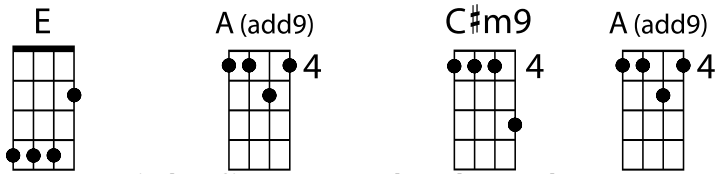


Here's my secret strategy, it always works because

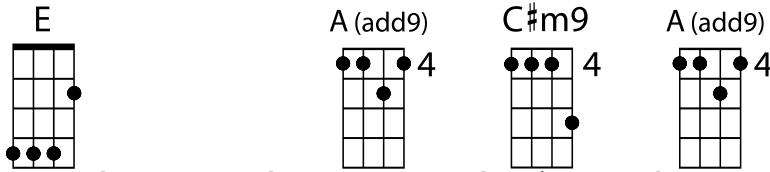


The world doesn't end, it just feels like it does

CHORUS



So raise your right finger and solemnly swear



"Whatever they say about me, I don't care!"



I won't twist in knots to join your game, I will say, "you make me mad."



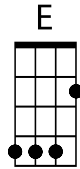
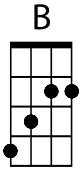
And if you treat me bad, I'll say "you're bad"



And if I eat alone from this moment on, that's just what I'll do

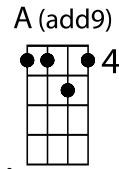
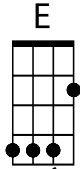


'Cause I'd rather be me, I'd rather be me

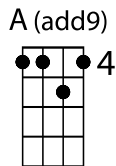
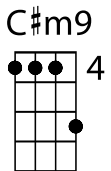


I'd rather be me than be with you

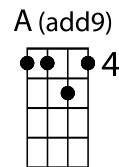
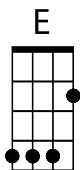
VERSE



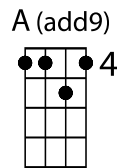
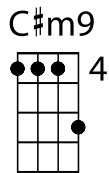
We're supposed to all be ladies, and be nurturing and care



Is that really fair? Boys get to fight, we have to share

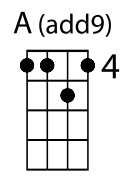
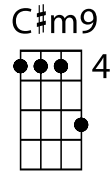
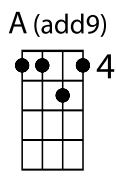
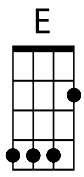


Here's the way that turns out, we always understand

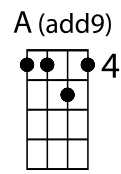
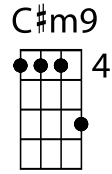
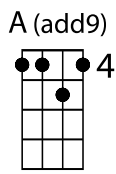
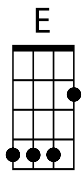


How to slap someone down with our underhands

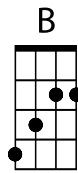
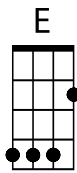
CHORUS



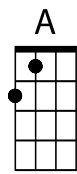
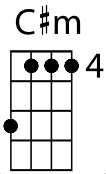
So here's my right finger to how girls should behave



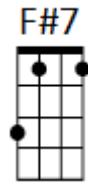
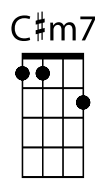
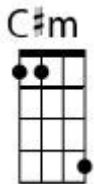
'Cause sometimes what's meant to break you makes you brave



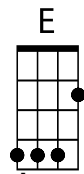
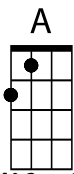
So I will not act all innocent, I won't fake apologize



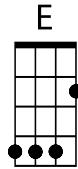
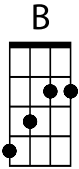
Let's just fight and then make up, not tell these lies



Let's call our damage even, clean the slate till it's like new

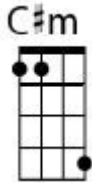


It's a new life for me, where I'd rather be me

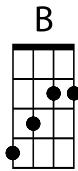


I'd rather be me than be with you

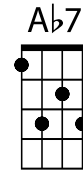
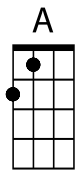
MIDSECTION



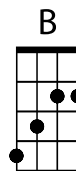
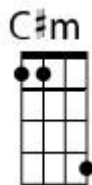
I'll say, "NO!", I'll say, "knock it off



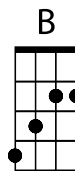
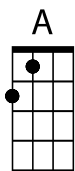
with your notes and your rules and your games."



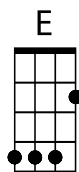
And those sycophants who follow you, I'll remember all their names



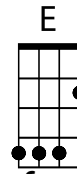
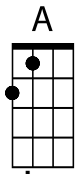
And when they drag you down like they inevitably do



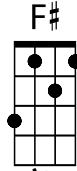
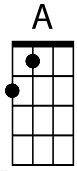
I will not laugh along with them and approve their palace coup,



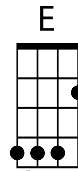
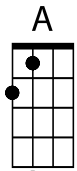
'cause that's not me



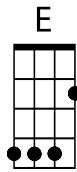
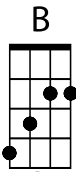
I don't need their good opinions, I have plenty of opinions



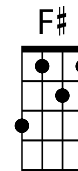
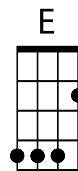
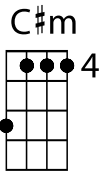
Everybody has opinions but it doesn't make them true



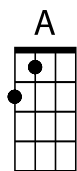
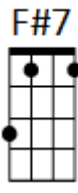
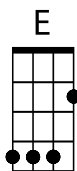
What's true is being me, and I'd rather be me



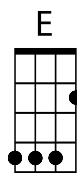
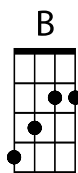
I'd rather be me than be with you.



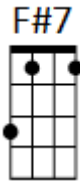
So raise them high 'cause playing nice and shy is insulting my IQ



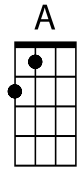
I'd Rather Be Me, I'd Rather Be Me,



I'd Rather Be Me than be with you!



I'd Rather Be Me



I'd Rather Be Me

(optional chords)

B	E	A (add9) 4	C#m9 4	A (add9) 4	E
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I'd Rather Be Me than be with you!

Michael In The Bathroom – Be More Chill

Intro

A (add9) B A (add9) B

Verse

A (add9) B A (add9) B A (add9) B C#m

I am hanging in the bathroom at the biggest party of the fall

A (add9) B A (add9) B A (add9) B

I could stay right here or disappear, and nobody'd even notice at all

A (add9) B A (add9) B

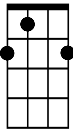
A (add9) B A (add9) B A (add9) B C#m

I'm a creeper in a bathroom 'cause my buddy kinda left me alone

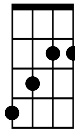
A (add9) B A (add9) B

But I'd rather fake pee than stand awkwardly,

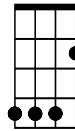
A (add9)



B

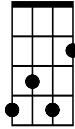


E

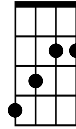


or pretend to check a text on my phone

A♭m

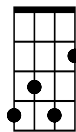


B

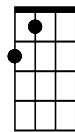


Everything felt fine when I was half of a pair

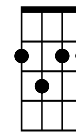
A♭m



A

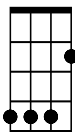


B7

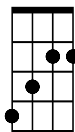


Now through no fault of mine, there's no other half there

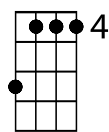
E



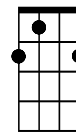
B



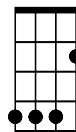
C♯m



A (add9)

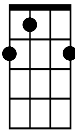


E

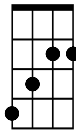


Now I'm just Michael in the bathroom, Michael in the bathroom, at a party

A (add9)

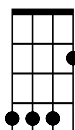


B

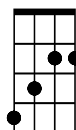


Forget how long it's been

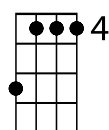
E



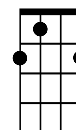
B



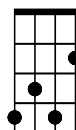
C♯m



A (add9)

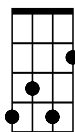


A♭m

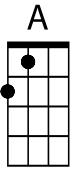


I'm just Michael in the bathroom, Michael in the bathroom at a party

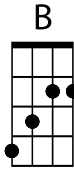
A♭m



No you can't come in!

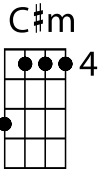


A

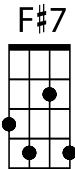


B

I'm waiting it out 'til it's time to leave

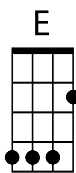


C#m

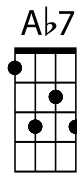


F#7

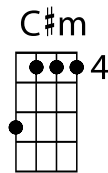
And picking at grout as I softly grieve



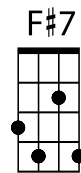
E



A \flat 7



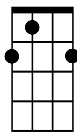
C#m



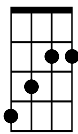
F#7

I'm just Michael who you don't know, Michael flyin' solo,

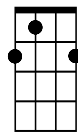
A (add9)



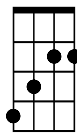
B



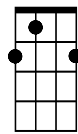
A (add9)



B

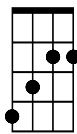


A (add9)

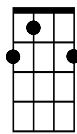


Michael in the bathroom by himself

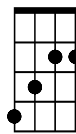
B



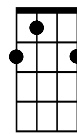
A (add9)



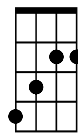
B



A (add9)

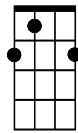


B

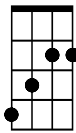


Oh, by himself

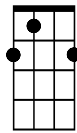
A (add9)



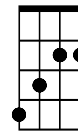
B



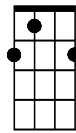
A (add9)



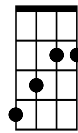
B



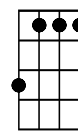
A (add9)



B

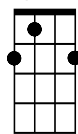


C#m

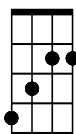


I am hiding, but he's out there, just ignoring all our history

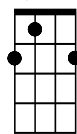
A (add9)



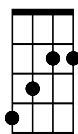
B



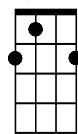
A (add9)



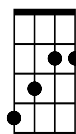
B



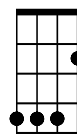
A (add9)



B

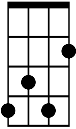


E

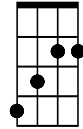


Memories get erased, and I'll get replaced, with a newer, cooler version of me

A♭m

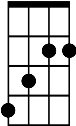


B



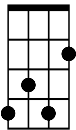
And I hear a drunk girl sing along to Whitney through the door..

B



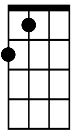
I wanna dance with somebody!

A♭m

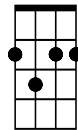


And my feelings sink, 'cause it makes me think:

A

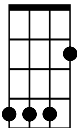


B7

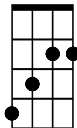


now there's no one to make fun of drunk girls with anymore!

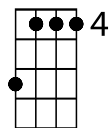
E



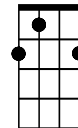
B



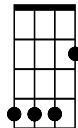
C♯m



A (add9)

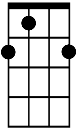


E

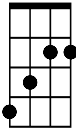


Now it's just Michael in the bathroom, Michael in the bathroom at a party

A (add9)

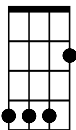


B

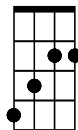


I half regret the beers

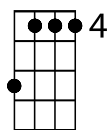
E



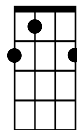
B



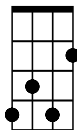
C♯m



A (add9)

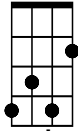


A♭m



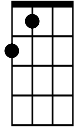
Michael in the bathroom, Michael in the bathroom at a party

A♭m

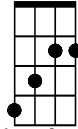


As I choke back the tears

A

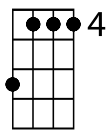


B

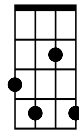


I'll wait as long as I need, until my face is dry

C♯m

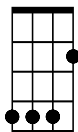


F♯7

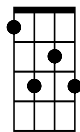


Or I'll just blame it on weed, or something in my eye!

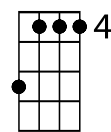
E



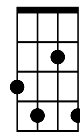
A♭7



C♯m

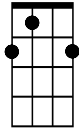


F♯7

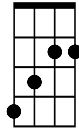


I'm just Michael who you don't know, Michael flyin' solo

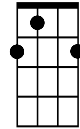
A (add9)



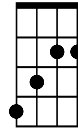
B



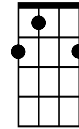
A (add9)



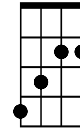
B



A (add9)

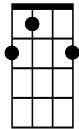


B

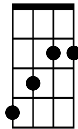


Michael in the bathroom by himself!

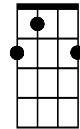
A (add9)



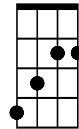
B



A (add9)

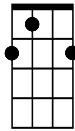


B

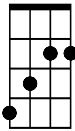


Knock, knock, knock, knock, they're gonna start to shout soon

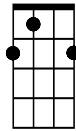
A (add9)



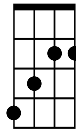
B



A (add9)

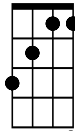


B

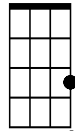


Knock, knock, knock, knock, oh hell yeah, I'll be out soon

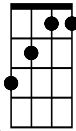
Bb



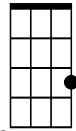
C



Bb

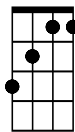


C

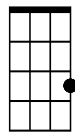


Knock, knock, knock, knock, it sucks you left me here alone..

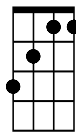
Bb



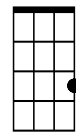
C



Bb

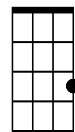


C

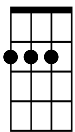


Knock, knock, knock, knock, here in this teenage battle zone..

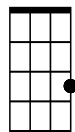
C



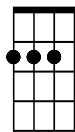
D



C

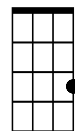


D

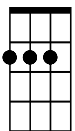


Clang, clang, clang, clang, I feel the pressure blowing up..

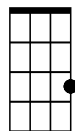
C



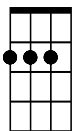
D



C

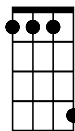


D

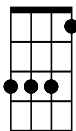


Bang, bang, bang, bang, my big mistake was showing up..

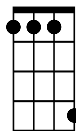
C#



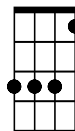
Eb



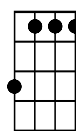
C#



Eb

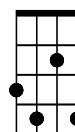


C#m

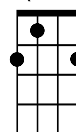


Splash, splash, splash, splash, I throw some water in my face

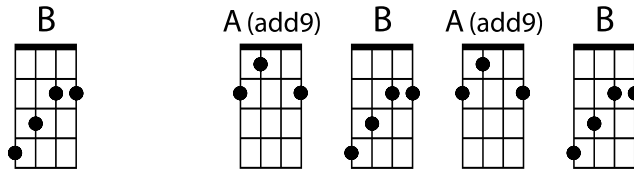
F#7



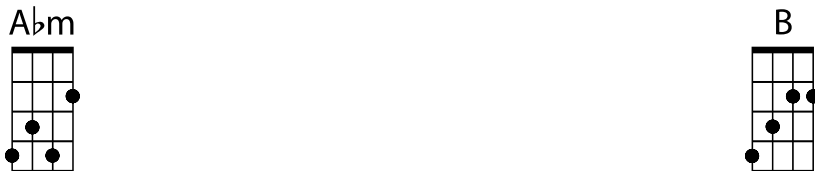
A (add9)



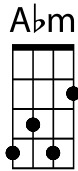
And I am in a better place, I go to open up the door



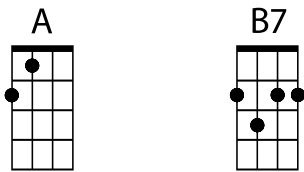
But I can't hear knocking anymore



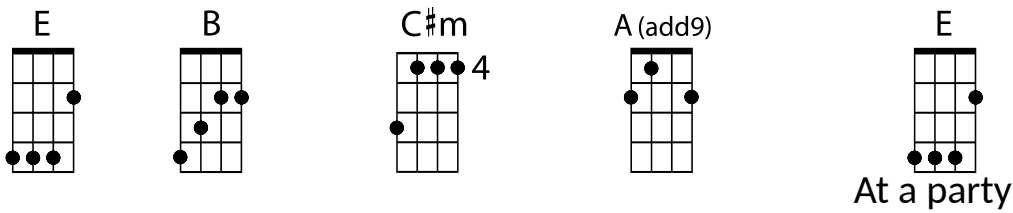
And I can't help but yearn for a different time



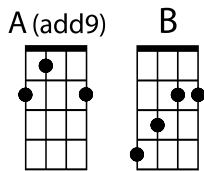
And then I look in the mirror, and the present is clearer



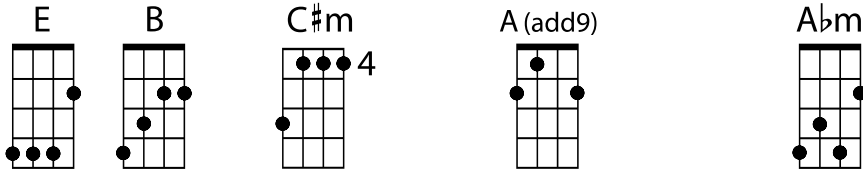
And there's no denying, I'm just..



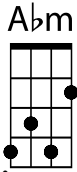
At a party



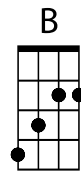
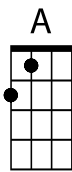
Is there a sadder sight than...



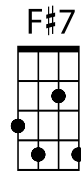
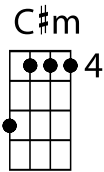
Mmmmm, Michael in the bathroom at a party



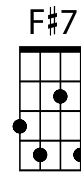
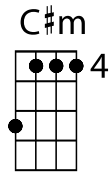
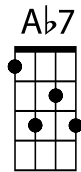
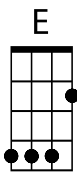
This is a heinous night



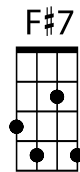
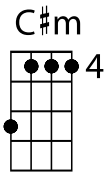
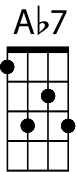
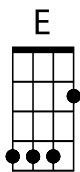
I wish I stayed at home in bed watching cable porn



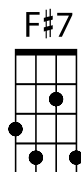
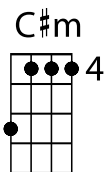
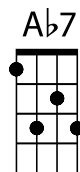
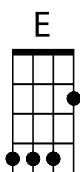
Or wish I offed myself instead, wish I was never born!



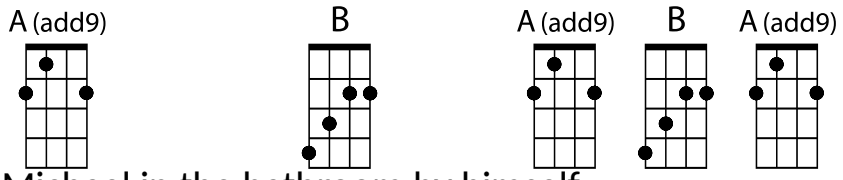
I'm just Michael who's a loner, so he must be a stoner



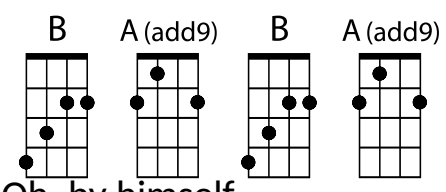
Rides a PT Cruiser, God he's such a loser!



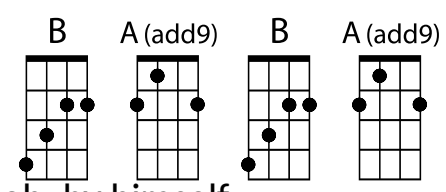
Michael flyin' solo, who you think that you know



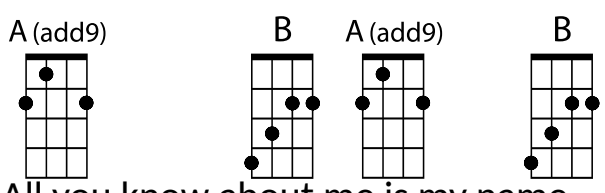
Michael in the bathroom by himself



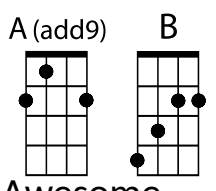
Oh, by himself,



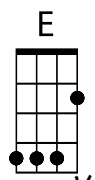
oh, by himself



All you know about me is my name



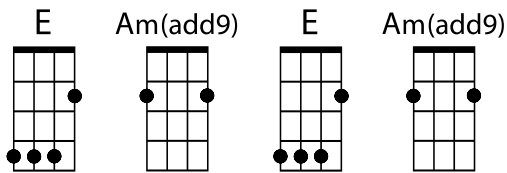
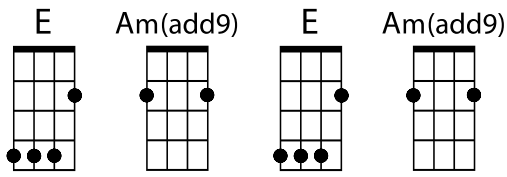
Awesome



I'm so glad I came :)'(((

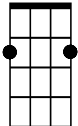
No One Else - Natasha, Pierre and the Great Comet of 1812

INTRO



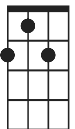
VERSE

Am(add9)

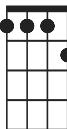


The moon

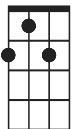
F#m



C#7

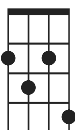


F#m

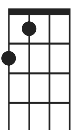


First time I heard your voice

B9

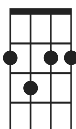


A



moonlight burst into the room

B7



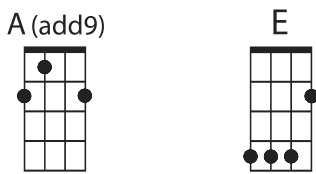
And I saw your eyes and I saw your smile



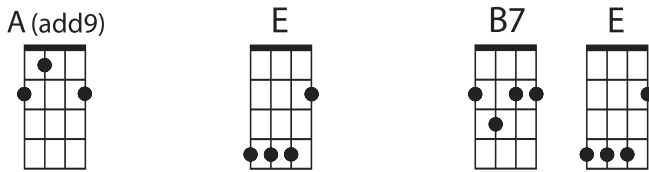
And the world opened wide



And the world was inside of me



And I catch my breath



And I laugh and blush and I hear guitars



You are so good for me



I love you, I love you, I love you, I love you, I love you

CHORUS

E Am(add9) E Am(add9)
 Oh, the

E Am(add9) E Am(add9)
 moon

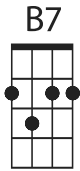
E Am(add9) E Am(add9)
 Oh, the snow in the

E Am(add9) E Am(add9)
 moonlight

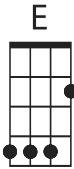
E Am(add9) E Am(add9)

And your childlike eyes and your distant smile

C#m A(add9) E
 I'll never be this happy again

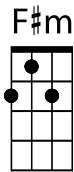
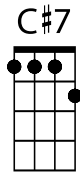
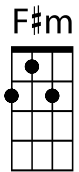


You and I

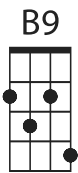


And no one else

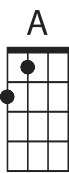
VERSE 2



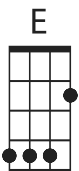
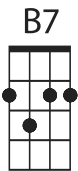
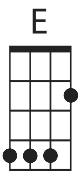
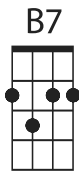
We've done this all before



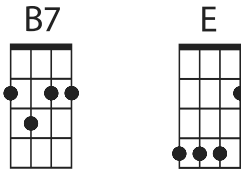
We were angels once



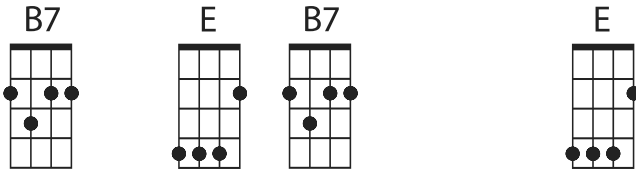
Don't you remember?



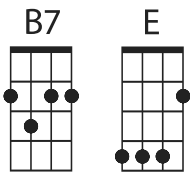
Joy and life inside our souls



And nobody knows



Just you and me. It's our secret.



This winter sky



how can anyone sleep?



There was never such a night before.

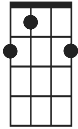


I feel like putting my arms around my knees

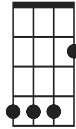


and squeezing tight as possible,

A (add9)

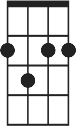


E



And flying away

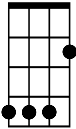
B7



like this.

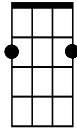
CHORUS 2

E

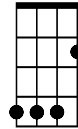


Oh,

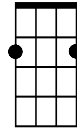
Am(add9)



E

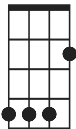


Am(add9)



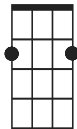
the

E

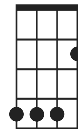


moon

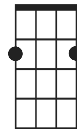
Am(add9)



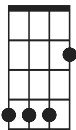
E



Am(add9)

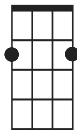


E

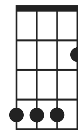


Oh,

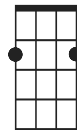
Am(add9)



E

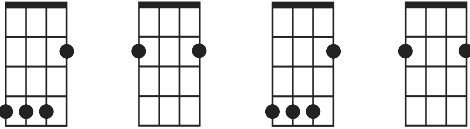


Am(add9)



the snow in the

E Am(add9) E Am(add9)



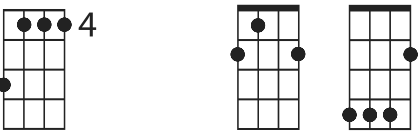
moonlight

E Am(add9) E Am(add9)



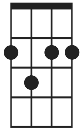
And your childlike eyes and your distant smile

C#m A(add9) E



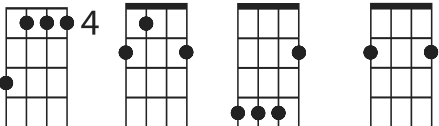
I'll never be this happy again

B7




You and I, you and I, you and I

C#m A(add9) E Am(add9)



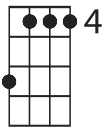
And no one else

C#m E7

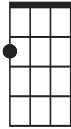


Maybe he'll come today

C#m

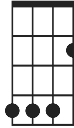


Am

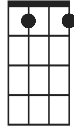


Maybe he came already

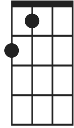
E



C#dim7

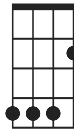


A



And he's sitting in the drawing room

E

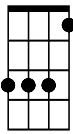


And I simply forgot.

A Guy I Could Kind of Be Into - Be More Chill

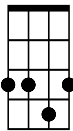
INTRO

E♭



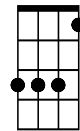
VERSE

A♭(add9)

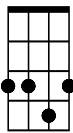


Say there's this person you pass in the hall every day
You've known him since seventh grade

E♭

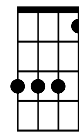


A♭(add9)

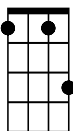


You're used to thinking about him in a certain way
From the persona that he displayed

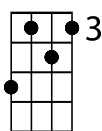
E♭



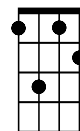
Fm



A♭

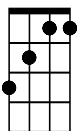


A♭m6

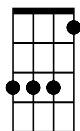


Then something changes, and he changes

B♭

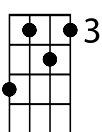


E♭

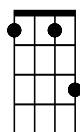


From a guy that you'd never be into

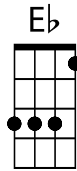
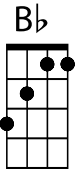
A♭



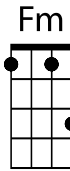
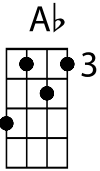
Fm



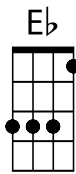
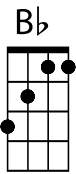
Into a guy that you'd kinda be into



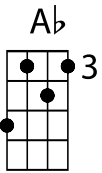
From a guy that I'd never be into



Into a guy that I'd kinda be into

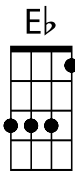
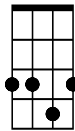


Is he worth it?



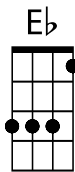
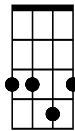
Jeremy? Is he?

Ab(add9)



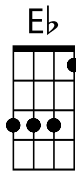
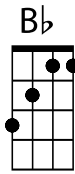
Say there's this person that you never knew that well

Ab(add9)

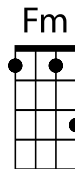
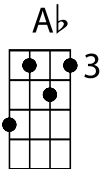


You thought that you had him pegged, but now you can tell

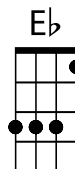
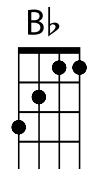
He's gone from a



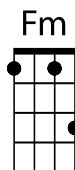
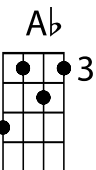
Guy that you'd never be into



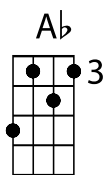
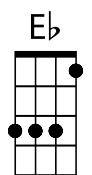
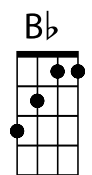
Into a guy that you'd kinda be into



From a guy that I'd never be into

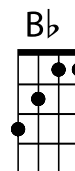
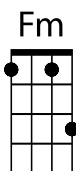


Into a guy that I'd kinda be into



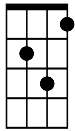
Is he worth it?

Jeremy?

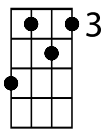


I don't always relate to other people my age

Gm

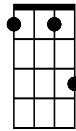


A \flat

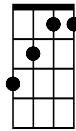


Except when I'm on the stage

Fm

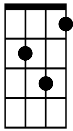


B \flat

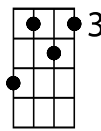


And there are so many changes that I'm going through

Gm

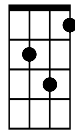


A \flat

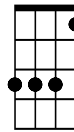


And why am I telling this to you?

Gm

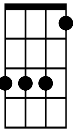


E \flat

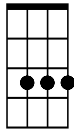


Guess there's a part of me that wants to

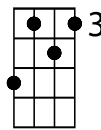
E \flat



Cm

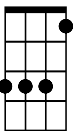


A \flat

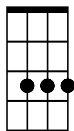


I guess a part of me wants to, who knew?

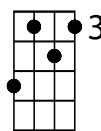
E \flat



Cm

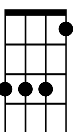


A \flat

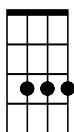


I guess a part of me likes to talk to you

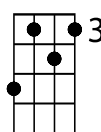
E \flat



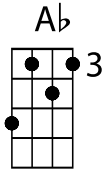
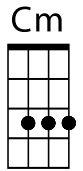
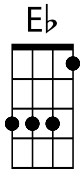
Cm



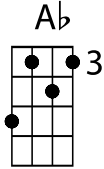
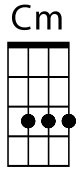
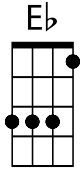
A \flat



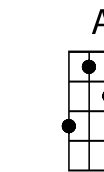
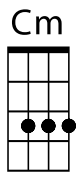
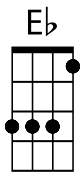
I guess a part of me likes to, who knew?



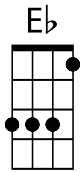
I guess a part of me likes to sit with you



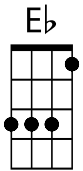
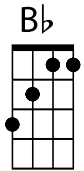
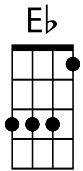
I guess a part of me likes to, who knew?



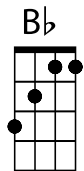
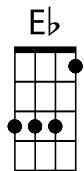
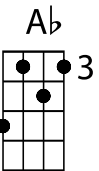
I guess a part of me likes to hang with you



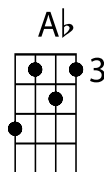
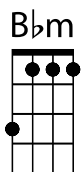
I guess a part of me



Back to play rehearsal

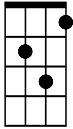


I know that it's weird but it's totally true

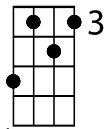


The guy that I'd kinda be into

Gm

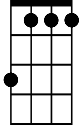


A \flat

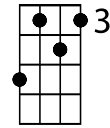


(The guy that you'd kind of be into)

B \flat m

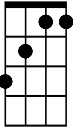


A \flat

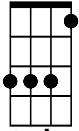


Yeah that guy that I'd kinda be into

B \flat



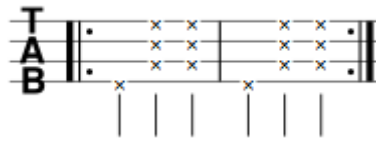
E \flat



Is

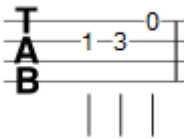
Jake

Breathe - In The Heights



Plucking pattern

Intro



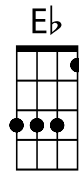
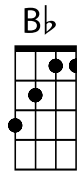
Lead-in notes

(Sigue andando el camino por toda su vida, respira)

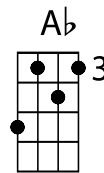
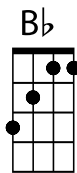
Breathe

Y si pierdes mis huellas que Dios te bendiga, respira)

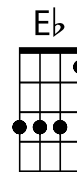
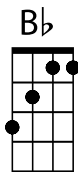
Verse (verse 2 lyrics)



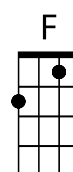
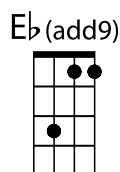
This is my street, I smile at the faces
As the radio plays old forgotten boleros



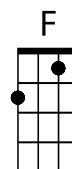
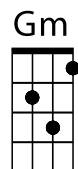
I've known all my life. They regard me with pride
I think of the days when this city was mine



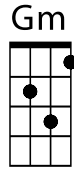
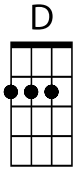
And everyone's sweet, they say, "You're going places!"
I remember the praise, Ay, te adoro, te quiero



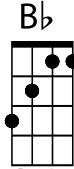
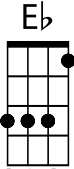
So how can I say that while I was away,
The neighborhood waved and said Nina, be brave and



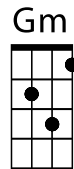
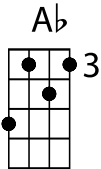
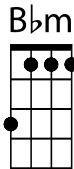
I had so much to hide - Hey guys, it's me!
You're gonna be fine, and maybe it's me



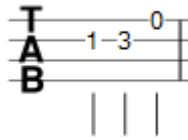
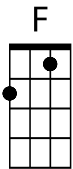
The biggest disappointment you know
But it all seems like lifetimes ago



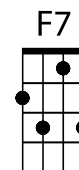
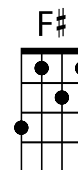
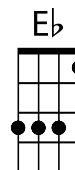
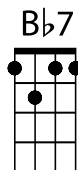
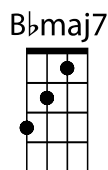
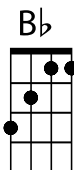
The kid couldn't hack it,
So what do I say to these



She's back and she's walkin' real slow
Faces that I used to know?

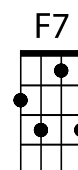
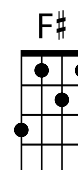
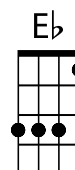
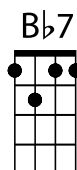
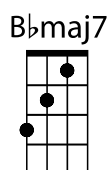
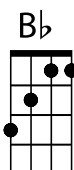


Welcome home.
"Hey, I'm home?"



Just breathe...

(Sigue andando el camino por toda su vida, respira)

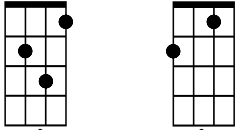


Just breathe...

(Y si pierdes mis huellas que Dios te bendiga, respira)

Section 2


Gm F



(Mira, Nina) Hey...

The image shows two guitar chord diagrams. The first is for Gm, with notes on the 2nd, 3rd, and 4th strings at the 2nd fret. The second is for F, with notes on the 1st, 2nd, and 3rd strings at the 1st fret.


B♭ E♭(add9)



(No me preocupo por ella) They're not worried about

The image shows two guitar chord diagrams. The first is for B♭, with notes on the 1st, 2nd, 3rd, and 4th strings at the 2nd fret. The second is for E♭(add9), with notes on the 1st, 2nd, and 3rd strings at the 1st fret, and an additional note on the 5th string at the 1st fret.

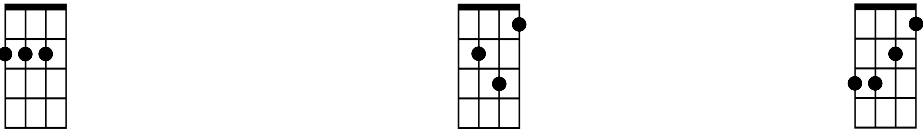
Gm F B♭



me (Mira, allí esta nuestra estrella)

The image shows three guitar chord diagrams. The first is for Gm, the second for F, and the third for B♭.

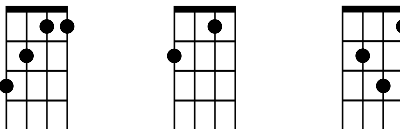
D Gm E♭m



They are all counting on me to succeed (Ella si da la talla...)

The image shows three guitar chord diagrams. The first is for D, with notes on the 2nd, 3rd, and 4th strings at the 2nd fret. The second is for Gm, and the third is for E♭m.

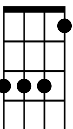
B♭ F Gm



I am the one who made it out!

The image shows three guitar chord diagrams. The first is for B♭, the second for F, and the third for Gm.

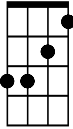
E♭



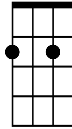
The one who always made the grade

The image shows a single guitar chord diagram for E♭, with notes on the 1st, 2nd, 3rd, and 4th strings at the 2nd fret.

E♭m

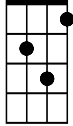


D7

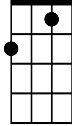


But maybe I should have just stayed home...

Gm

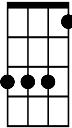


F

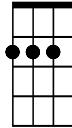


When I was a child I stayed wide awake, climbed to the

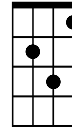
E♭



D

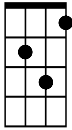


Gm

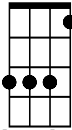


Highest place, on every fire escape, restless to climb

Gm

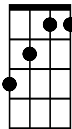


E♭

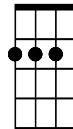


I got every scholarship,

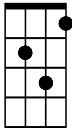
B♭



D

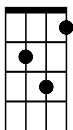


Gm

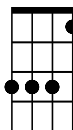


Saved every dollar, the first to go to college, How do I tell them why

Gm



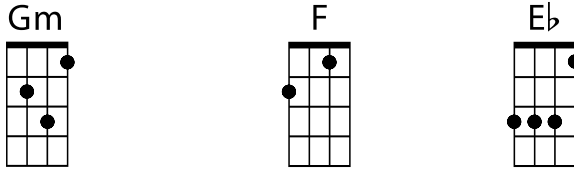
E♭



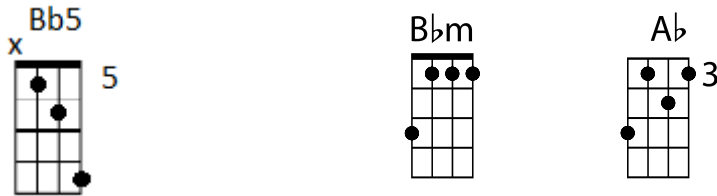
I'm coming back home,



With my eyes on the horizon



Just me and the G - W - B, asking,



Gee Nina, What'll you be?



Straighten the spine, smile for the neighbors.

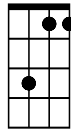


Everything's fine. Everything's cool.

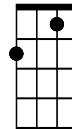


The standard reply, "Lots of tests, lots of papers."

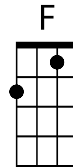
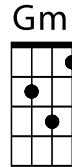
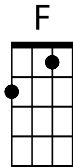
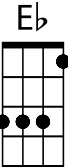
E \flat (add9)



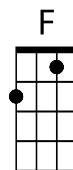
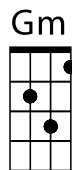
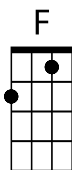
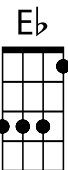
F



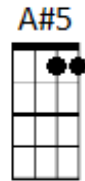
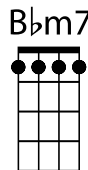
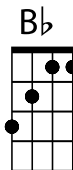
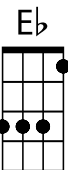
Smile, wave goodbye, and pray to the sky, oh God...



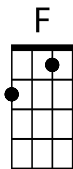
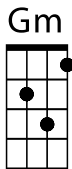
And what will my parents say? (Ni - na...)



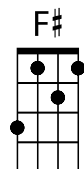
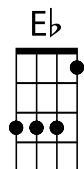
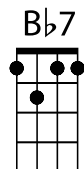
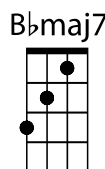
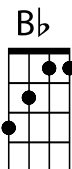
Can I go in there and say, (Ni - na...)



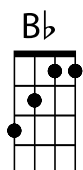
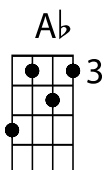
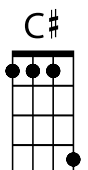
"I know that I'm letting you down..."



(Nina...)



Just bre-



-athe

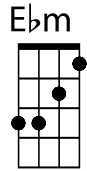
When He Sees Me - Waitress

Musical notation for measures 1-7. The notation is for guitar, with Treble (T) and Bass (B) clefs. Fingerings are indicated by numbers 1-4. Measure 1: T has a dotted quarter note, B has a quarter note with fingering 1-1. Measure 2: T has a dotted quarter note, B has a quarter note with fingering 1-1. Measure 3: T has an eighth note pair with fingering 2-3, B has a quarter note with fingering 1-1. Measure 4: T has an eighth note pair with fingering 2-3, B has a quarter note with fingering 1-1. Measure 5: T has an eighth note pair with fingering 2-3, B has a quarter note with fingering 1-1. Measure 6: T has an eighth note pair with fingering 2-3, B has a quarter note with fingering 1-1. Measure 7: T has a quarter note with fingering 1-1, B has a quarter note with fingering 0-0.

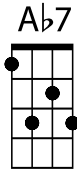
Musical notation for measures 8-14. Measure 8: T has a quarter note with fingering 1-1, B has a quarter note with fingering 0-0. Measure 9: T has an eighth note pair with fingering 2-2 and a quarter note with fingering 0-1, B has a quarter note with fingering 0-1. Measure 10: T has an eighth note pair with fingering 2-2 and a quarter note with fingering 0-1, B has a quarter note with fingering 0-1. Measure 11: T has an eighth note pair with fingering 2-2 and a quarter note with fingering 0-1, B has a quarter note with fingering 0-1. Measure 12: T has an eighth note pair with fingering 2-2 and a quarter note with fingering 0-1, B has a quarter note with fingering 0-1. Measure 13: T has a quarter note with fingering 1-1 and an eighth note pair with fingering 3-4, B has a quarter note with fingering 1-1. Measure 14: T has a quarter note with fingering 1-1 and an eighth note pair with fingering 3-4, B has a quarter note with fingering 1-1.

Musical notation for measures 15-16. Measure 15: T has a quarter note with fingering 1-1 and an eighth note pair with fingering 3-4, B has a quarter note with fingering 1-1. Measure 16: T has a quarter note with fingering 1-1 and an eighth note pair with fingering 3-4, B has a quarter note with fingering 1-1.

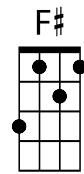
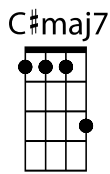
I stick with real things
 Usually facts and figures
 When information's in its place
 I minimize the guessing game
 Guess what?
 I don't like guessing games
 Or when I feel things
 Before I know the feelings
 How am I supposed to operate
 If I'm just tossed around by fate?
 Like on an unexpected date?



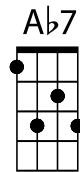
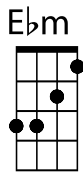
The stranger who might talk too fast



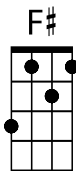
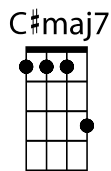
Or ask me questions about myself



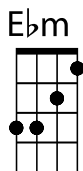
Before I've decided that / he can ask me questions about myself



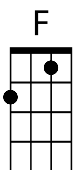
He might sit too close / or call the waiter by his first name



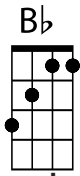
Or eat Oreos / but eat the cookie before the cream?



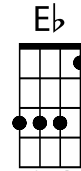
But what scares me the most



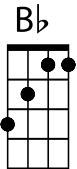
what scares me the most



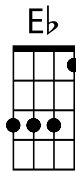
Is what if when he sees me, what if he doesn't like it?



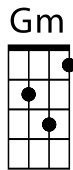
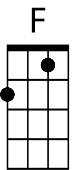
What if he runs the other way and I can't hide from it?
What happens then?



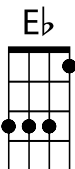
If when he knows me, he's only disappointed?



What if I give myself away, to only get it given back?
I couldn't live with that

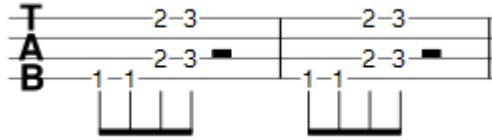
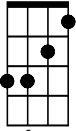


So, I'm just fine, inside my shell-shaped mind



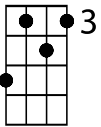
This way I get the best view

E \flat m



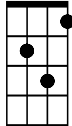
So, when he sees me, I want him to

A \flat



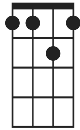
I'm not defensive / I'm simply being cautious
I can't risk reckless dating

Gm



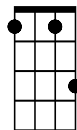
Due to my miscalculating while

F#(add9)



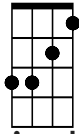
Ascertain suitor stands in line / I've seen in movies
Most made for television / You cannot be too careful

Fm



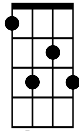
When it comes to sharing your life
I could end up a miserable wife

E \flat m



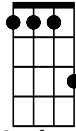
He could be criminal

A \flat 7



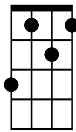
some sort of psychopath who escaped from an institution,

C \sharp maj7



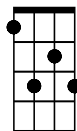
somewhere where they don't have girls

F \sharp



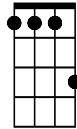
He could have masterminded some way to find me

A \flat 7

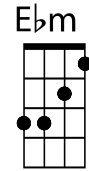
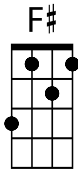


He could be COLORBLIND! How untrustworthy is that

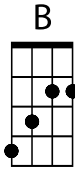
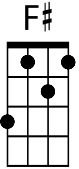
C \sharp maj7



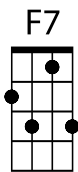
He could be less than kind



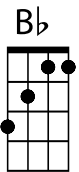
Or even worse he could be very nice, have lovely eyes



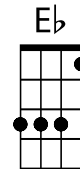
And make me laugh, come out of hiding



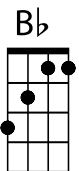
What do I do with that? Oh God



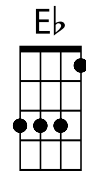
Is what if when he sees me, I like him and he knows it?



What if he opens up a door and I can't close it?
What happens then?

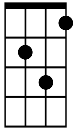


If when he holds me, my heart is set in motion

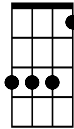


I'm not prepared for that, I'm scared of breaking open
But still I can't help from hoping

Gm

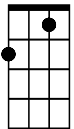


Eb

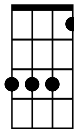


To find someone to talk to

F

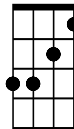


Eb



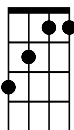
Who likes the way I am

Ebm



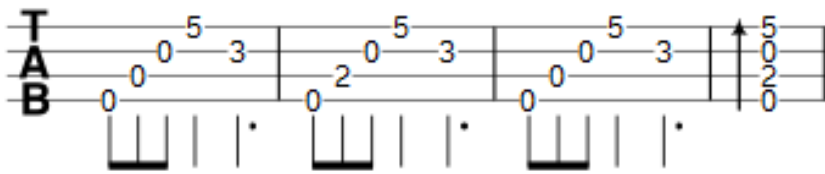
Someone who when he sees me

Bb



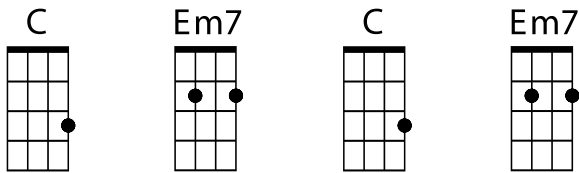
Wants to again

Freeze Your Brain - Heathers the Musical



(Optional plucked intro, use chord intro only if not playing this)

Intro



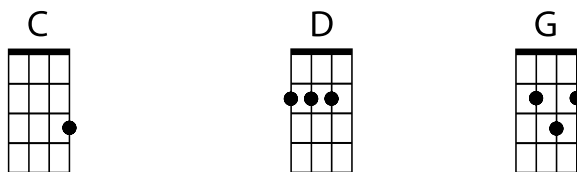
Verse



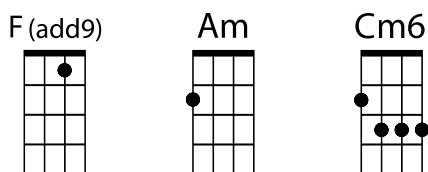
I've been through ten high schools, they start to get blurry.



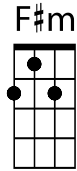
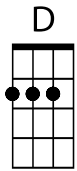
No point in planting your roots, 'cause you're gone in a hurry.



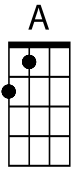
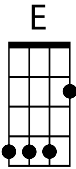
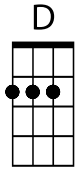
My dad keeps two suitcases packed in the den,



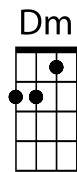
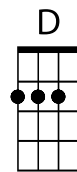
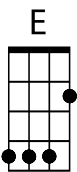
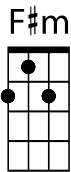
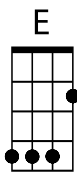
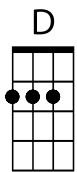
so it's only a matter of when.



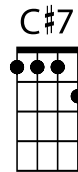
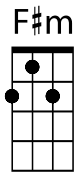
I don't learn the names, don't bother with faces.



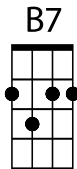
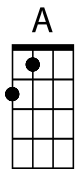
All I can trust is this concrete oasis.



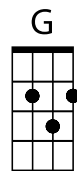
Seems every time I'm about to despair, there's a 7-11 right there.



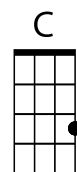
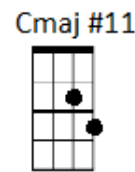
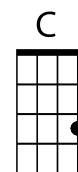
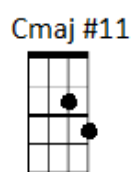
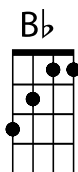
Each store is the same, from Las Vegas to Boston,



linoleum aisles that I love to get lost in.

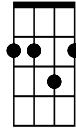


I pray at my altar of slush;

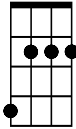


yeah I live for that sweet frozen rush...

G (add9)

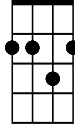


Bm

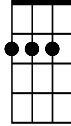


Freeze your brain.

G (add9)

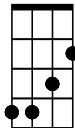


D

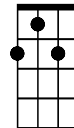


Suck on that straw, get lost in the pain.

Em

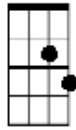


F#m

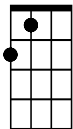


Happiness comes when everything numbs.

Cmaj #11



A



Who needs cocaine?

T 7-5-8-10 8-12

A 6-8-10 7

B

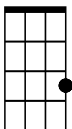
| v | | v | .

< play this 3 times the whole way through, then once just until the 88.

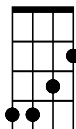
Freeze your brain.

Freeze your brain...

C



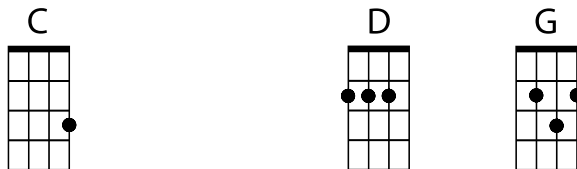
Em



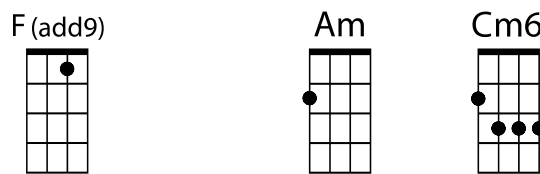
When mom was alive, we lived halfway normal,



but now it's just me and my dad, we're less formal.



I learned to cook pasta, I learned to pay rent;



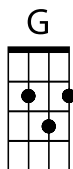
learned the world doesn't owe you a cent.



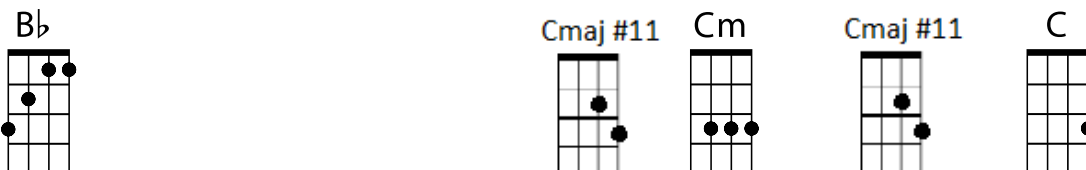
You're planning your future, Veronica Sawyer,



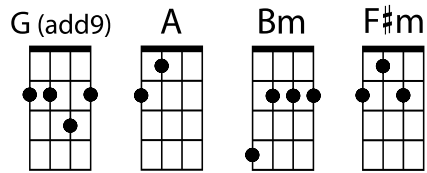
you'll go to some college, and marry a lawyer.



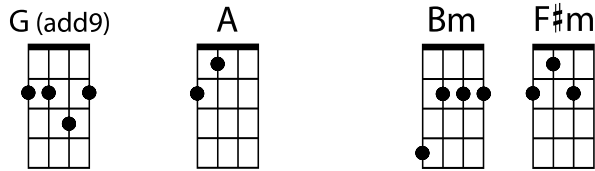
But the sky's gonna hurt when it falls.



So you better start building some walls...



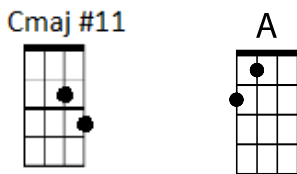
Freeze your brain.



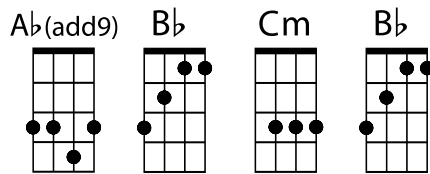
Swim in the ice, get lost in the pain.



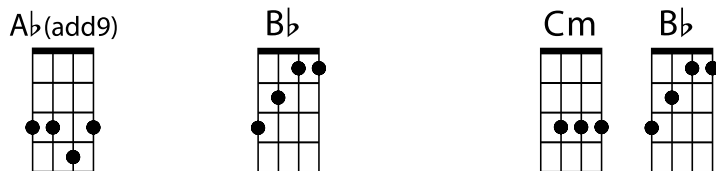
Shut your eyes tight, till you vanish from sight,



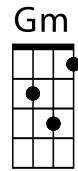
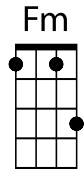
let nothing remain -



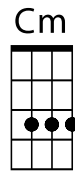
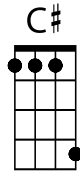
Freeze your brain,



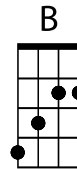
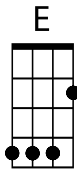
shatter your skull, fight pain with more pain.



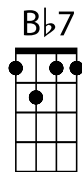
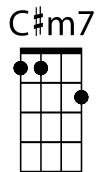
Forget who you are, unburden your load,



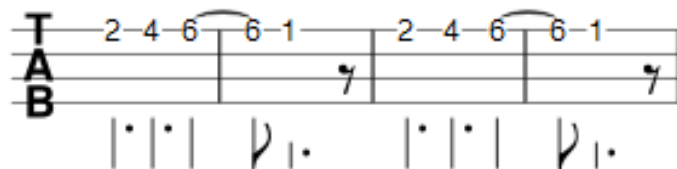
forget in six weeks you'll be back on the road



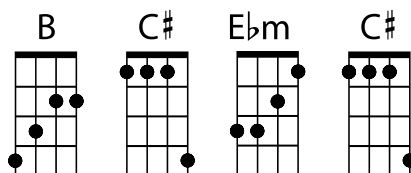
When the voice in your head says you're better off dead,



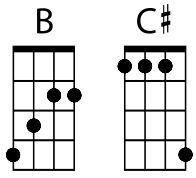
don't open a vein -



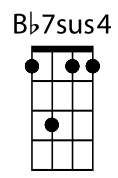
just freeze your brain, freeze your brain,



Go on and freeze your brain...



Try it.



A Summer In Ohio - The Last 5 Years

INTRO

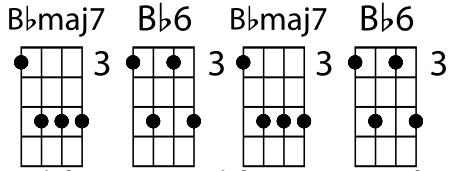
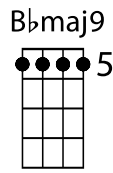
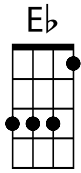
B♭maj7	B♭6	A7♭9	Cm7	F7
B♭maj7	B♭6	A7♭9	Cm7	T 0-1-3-8 A 1-3-5 B 5

VERSE

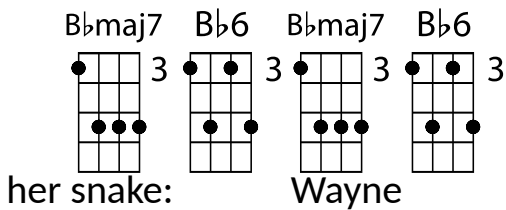
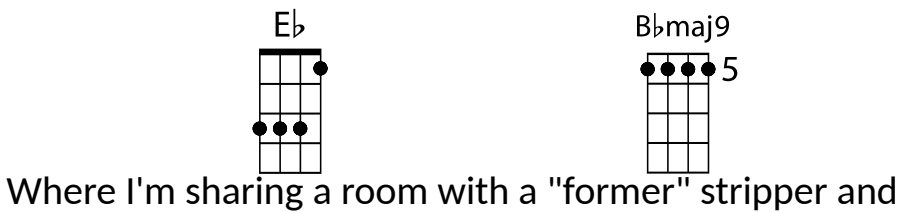
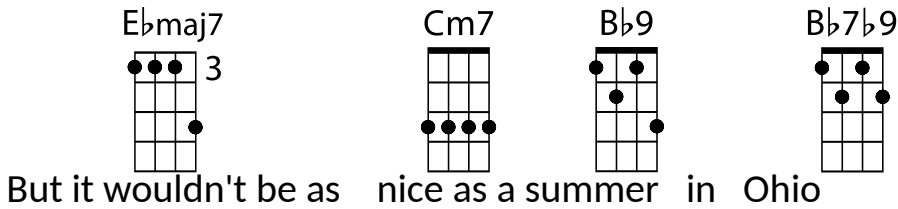
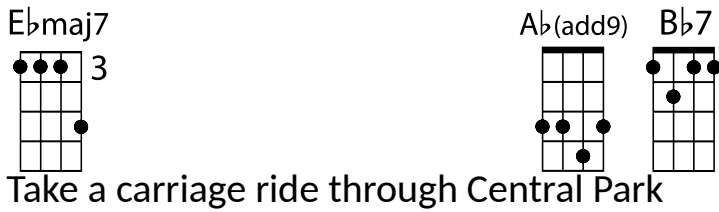
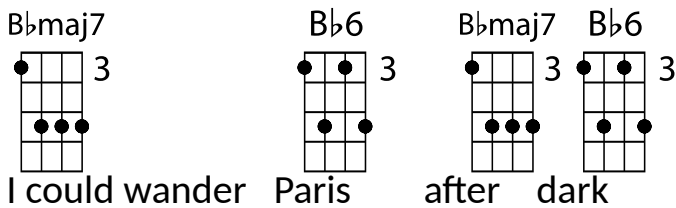
B♭maj7	B♭6	B♭maj7	B♭6
I	could	have	a
		man-	sion,
		on	the
		hill	

E♭maj7	A♭(add9)	B♭7
I	could	lease
		a
		villa
		in
		Seville

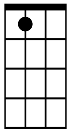
E♭maj7	Cm7	B♭9	B♭7♭9
But	it	wouldn't	be
		as	nice
		as	a
		summer	in
		Ohio	



With a gay midget named Karl, playing Tevye and Porgy

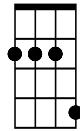


A7

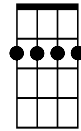


I could have a satchel full of dollar bills

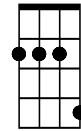
Dmaj7



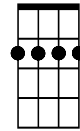
Bm7



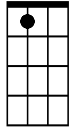
Dmaj7



Bm7

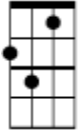


A7



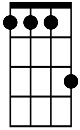
Cures for all the nations ills

F7

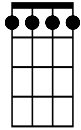


Pills to make a lion purr

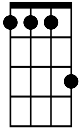
C#maj7



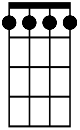
Bbm7



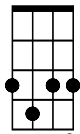
C#maj7



Bbm7

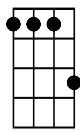


C7

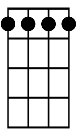


I could be in line to be the British queen

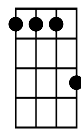
Fmaj7



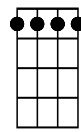
F6



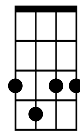
Fmaj7



F6

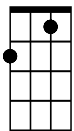


C7



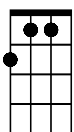
Look like I was seventeen

F



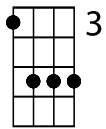
Still I'm certain I'd prefer to be going slowly batty

F+

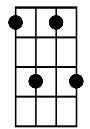


Forty miles east of Cincinnati

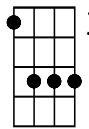
B♭maj7



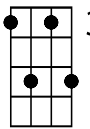
B♭6



B♭maj7

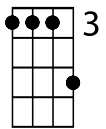


B♭6

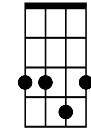


I could shove an ice pick in my eye

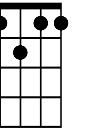
E♭maj7



A♭(add9)

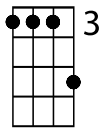


B♭7

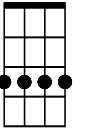


I could eat some fish from last July

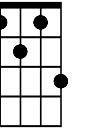
E♭maj7



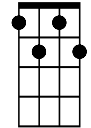
Cm7



B♭9

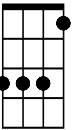


B♭7♭9

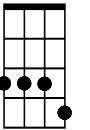


But it wouldn't be as awful as a summer in Ohio

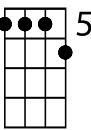
E♭



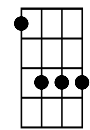
E♭7



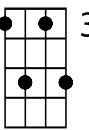
F7



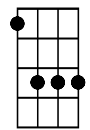
B♭maj7



B♭6

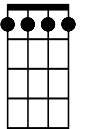


B♭maj7

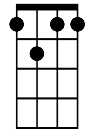


Without cable, hot water, Vietnamese food, or you

B♭m7

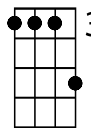


B♭7

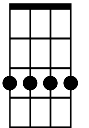


I saw your book at a Target in Kentucky

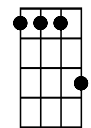
E♭maj7



Cm7

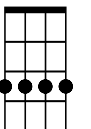


E♭maj7

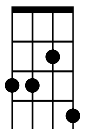


Under a sign that said "New and Recommended"

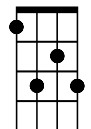
Cm7



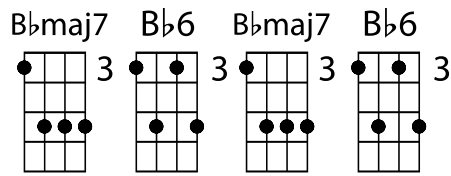
F#6



A♭7



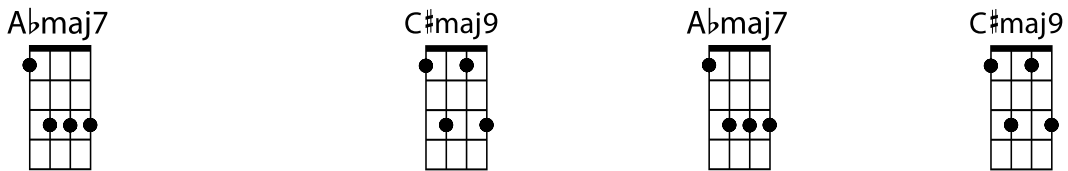
I stole a look at your picture on the inside sleeve



and then I couldn't leave



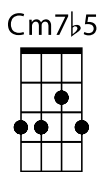
Richard, who was with me, got uncharacteristically quiet



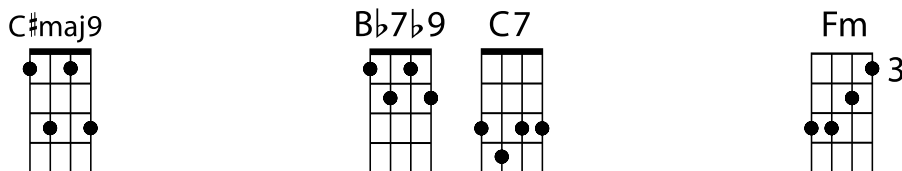
And he said, "All things considered, I guess you don't have to buy it"



So I smile like Mona Lisa, and I lay my Visa down



He wants me, he wants me, but he ain't gonna get me



I've found my guiding light, I tell the stars each night



Look at me, look at him

Bbm7 Cm7 C# Cm7 Bb7

Son of a b**ch, I guess I'm doing something right

Bb7 C7

I finally got something right

C7 Dm9 Dm7

No, it's not Nirvana, but it's on the way

Dm9 Dm7 C7

I play "Anita" at the matinee

F7

Then I'll get on my knees, and pray I can state in my next bio:

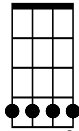
C#m7 Bbm7b5

"I'm never gonna go back to Ohio!"

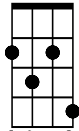
Bmaj7 B6 Bmaj7 B6

I could chew on tin foil for a spell

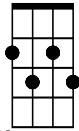
C#m7



B9

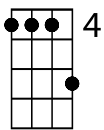


B7b9

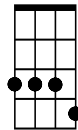


I could get a root canal in hell

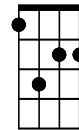
C#m9



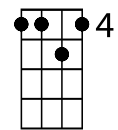
Eb7



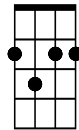
B6



A (add9)

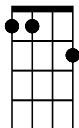


B7

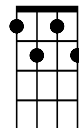


But it wouldn't be as swell as this summer is gonna be!

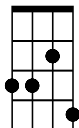
C#m7



Bb7b9



Ebm7

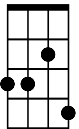


B7

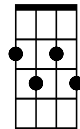


'Cause the torture is just exquisite, while I'm waiting for you to visit

Ebm7

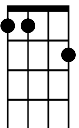


B7b9

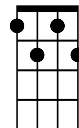


So hurry up, schmuck, get unstuck and get on the scene
Love,

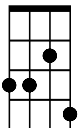
C#m7



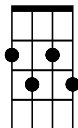
Bb7b9



Ebm7

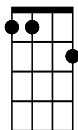


B7b9

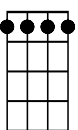


The midget, the stripper, Wayne the snake,

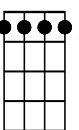
C#m7



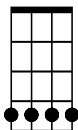
Ebm7



Dm7



C#m7



and Mrs. Jamie Wellerstein

Bmaj7 B6 B dim7

That's me!

B9