

PESMARICA



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KJER IMAMO RADI GLASBO



VER.2

30 LET - Magnifico, Oto Pesner

E H
Že dneve in tedne in leta stojim na postaji
H E
In čakam kot toliko drugih na vlak ki prihaja
H
Oko je pripeto na okna na vrata vagona
H A H E
In že spet se zavem da sanjam že trideset let.

E H
To je bilo dekle črnih las in begavih oči
H E
To je bilo dekle da bi zanj pozabil vse noči
A
Bila je z menoj ,bila sva oba prijatelja tedaj
E H E
Zdaj le spomin na njene oči še živi 3x

442 DO BEOGRADA - Bajaga

E A E
Ja imam krvotok od benzina pred mojim očima ravan put
F#m H E
Ovo je žestoka mašina, nebo mastilo, mesec žut.
E A E
Nisam blesav da brojim zvezde, brojim znake i linije,
F#m H E
Psi laju na karavane, a karavani prolaze.
E A E F#m H E
Kao tanak sna šušti prašina, 442 do Beograda
A E F#m H E
Gume škriplju bluz, kilometara, 442 do Beograda.

E A E
Mozak radi na kiseonik, ljubav okreče točkove,
F#m H E
Motor svetli ko svetionik, brzina skida okove.
E
Nisam blesav...
E
Ja imam krvotok od benzina...
E
Nisam blesav da brojim zvezde...

'74-'75 - The Connells

F C F C G F
1. Got no reason for coming to me and the rain running down
C Am
there's no reason
F C F C G F
and the same voice coming to me like it's all slowing down
C G
and believe me
Am C

R: I was the one who let you know,
G F
I was just sorry ever after
Am C G
seventy-four , seventy-five
F C F C G F
2. It's not easy, nothing to say 'cause it's already said
C Am
It's never easy
F C F C
When I look on your eyes then I find that I'll do fine
F C G
When I look on your eyes then I do better
Am C

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

3. Got no reason for coming to me and the rain running down
C Am
there's no reason
F C F C
When I look on your eyes then I find that I'll do fine
F C G
When I look on your eyes then I do better
Am C

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

ABSOLUTE BEGINNERS - David Bowie

D Hm C#m Gdim F#7
I've nothing much to offer, there's nothing much to take
G D C Hm Em A
I'm an absolute beginner, but I'm absolutely sane
D Hm C#m Gdim F#7
As long as we're together, the rest may go to hell
G D C Hm
I absolutely love you, but we're absolute beginners
G D F# A
With eyes completely open, but nervous all the same

Em A D G
• If our love song could fly over mountain
Hm F#
Could laugh at the ocean, just like the films
Em A D G
There's no reason to feel all the hard times
Hm A
To lay down the hard lines, it's absolutely true

Nothing much could happen, nothing we can't shake
Though we're absolute beginners, with nothing much at stake
As long as you're still smiling, there's nothing more I need
I absolutely love you, but we're absolute beginners
But if my love is your love, we're certain to succeed

- If our love song could fly over mountain
Could laugh at the ocean, just like the films
There's no reason to feel all the hard times
To lay down the hard lines, it's absolutely true

ACROSS THE UNIVERSE - Beatles

D Hm F#m
Words are flowing out like endless rain into a paper cup
Em7 A A7
They slither while they pass they slip away across the Universe.
D Hm F#m
Pools of sorrow, waves of joy are drifting through my opened
mind
Em7 Gm
Possessing and caressing me.

Refren:

D A7sus4
Jai Guru Deva Om
A7
Nothing's gonna change my world
G D
Nothing's gonna change my world
A7
Nothing's gonna change my world
G D
Nothing's gonna change my world

D Hm F#m Em7
Images of broken light which dance before me like a million
eyes
A A7
They call me on and on across the Universe.
D Hm F#m
Thoughts meander like a restless wind inside a letterbox
Em7 A A7
They tumble blindly as they make their way across the Universe.

Refren

D Hm F#m
Sounds of laughter, shades of earth are ringing through my
opened ears
Em7 Gm
Inciting and inviting me.
D Hm F#m Em7
Limitless, undying love which shines around me like a million
suns
A A7
And calls me on and on across the Universe.

D A7sus4
Jai Guru Deva Om
A7
Nothing's gonna change my world
G D
Nothing's gonna change my world

A7
Nothing's gonna change my world
G D
Nothing's gonna change my world
D
Jai Guru Deva. (ponovi)

ADIJO KNAPI - Orleki

F Am H F 2x
F Am
Samo nekaj let je še ostalo,
H F
in gverk se bo zaprl,
za njim ostal bo spomenik na trgu
in ob njem zarustan hunt,
donferca ne bo vozila,
kolma na Štacijon,
ampak bo utrujena krasila
nov ajzenpon.
Dm Am H F
Dvesto let je rod za rodom grizel v to zemljo,
Dvesto let je rod za rodom preklinjal pod zemljo.

Pesem krampov bo zamrla
in kamerati se bojo razšli,
nekam v kot v muzej se bo zadigal
v Štil popljuvan herc.
Kdo odslej bo Štrajke delal
in kdo frdinste klel
kdo odslej bo fano nosil
ko kak hajer bo umrl.

Dvesto let je rod za rodom grizel v to zemljo,
dvesto let je rod za rodom preklinjal pod zemljo.
Dvesto let...

Skozi vašhav bo le vahtar hodil,
skoz gezenke bo vleku prepil,
nihče ne bo več huntov rajdal
in nihče po hofu klel,
pesem krampov bo zamrla
in kamerati se bojo razšli
in ko se zadnji zajbrovc bo na britof znajdu
z njim umrl bo še spomin.
Dvesto let...

AIN'T NO SUNSHINE - Rockmelons

Em Em Hm D Em
Ain't no sunshine when she's gone
Em Hm D Em
It's not warm when she's away
Am
Ain't no sunshine when she's gone
C
And she's always gone too long
Em Hm D Em
Anytime she goes away
Em Hm D Em
Wonder this time where she's gone
Em Hm D Em
Wonder if she's gonna stay
Am
Ain't no sunshine when she's gone
C
And this house just ain't no home
Em Hm D Em
Anytime she goes away
Em
And I know, I know...
Am
Yeah and leave me all thing alone

Em Hm D Em
Ain't no sunshine when she's gone

Em Hm D Em
Ain't no sunshine when she's gone

Em Hm D Em
Only darkness everyday

Am
Ain't no sunshine when she's gone

C
And this house just ain't no home

Em Hm D Em
Anytime she goes away

Em Hm D Em
Anytime she goes away

Em Hm D Em
Anytime she goes away

AKO SU TO SAMO BILE LAŽI - Plavi Orkestar

A A_{sus2} A A_{sus2} A A_{sus2} A_{sus4} A
A Hm Hm₇ Hm Hm₇ Hm

Život ide dalje, život brzo prolazi
E D A E

Al osjećam da to više nije si ti, a ni ja
A Hm Hm₇ Hm Hm₇ Hm

Možda bi i mogli pokušati ponovo
E D A E

Al bojim se da je ovaj put gotovo.
Hm D E

A samo ti mi ubrzavaš disanje
Hm D E

Jer se ja još uvijek palim na tebe

A Hm Hm₇ Hm Hm₇ Hm
Ako su to samo bile laži
E D A E

Lažimo se bar još malo
A Hm Hm₇ Hm Hm₇ Hm

Ako su to samo bile varke
E D A E

Varajmo se varajmo.

Život ide dalje, život brzo prolazi
Al osjećam da to više nisi ti, a ni ja
Ljubavi i mržnje teško je preskočiti zid
Al bojim se da dobar smo par bili mi.
Jer samo ti mi ubrzavaš disanje
Jer se ja još uvijek palim na tebe

Ako su to samo bile laži...

Hm D E
Jer samo ti mi ubrzavaš disanje
Hm D E
Jer se ja još uvijek palim na tebe

Ako su to samo bile laži... 2x

ALL YOU NEED IS LOVE - The Beatles

UVOD:

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

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

G D Em
Nothing you can sing that can't be sung.

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

There's nothing you can make that can't be made.

No one you can save that can't be saved.

Nothing you can do but you can learn how to be you in time. It's easy.

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

UVOD

REFREN

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

Nothing you can see that isn't shown.

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

REFREN

All you need is love (all together now)

All you need is love (everybody)

All you need is love, love, love is all you need.

ALOJZ VALČEK - M. Breclj

C Am C
Alojz Podre, mojster za vse,

G7 C
mojster za mafijo, mafijo.

Am C
Alojz Podre, kriv si za vse,

G7 C
venem brez radosti, radosti.

Am C
Točka in pol, človek in pol,

G7 C
človek brez milosti, milosti.

E Am
Fleten kvartir, preste in pir

E Am
Pesem in smeh sanje so le.

E Am
Mlade oči, dolge noči,

E Am - G
kratek poljub, kratka mladost.

Šel bom na pot, daleč od tod,
daleč od mafije, mafije.
Alojz brez vas, v prostor in čas,
v leta brez žalosti, žalosti.
Štampelj in pol, služba in pol,
osem ur brez skrbi, brez skrbi.

Zrase mi sin, zrase mi hčer.

Leta prevesijo se v večer.

Takrat za hip, za bežen utrip,
vrne mi čas ta pesem za vas.

Alojz Podre.....

ALWAYS – Bon Jovi

C#m
This romeo is bleeding
H
but you can't see his blood
A
it's nothing but some feelings
F#m H
that this old dog kicked up
C#m
it's been raining since you left me
H
now I'm drowning in the flood
A
you see I've always been a fighter
F#m H
but without you I give up
C#m
now I can't sing a love song
H
like the way it's meant to be
A
well, I guess I'm not that good anymore
F#m H
but baby, that's just me
E H
yeah, I will love you
A C#m H
baby - Al--ways
E H A
and I'll be there forever and a day -
C#m H
Al--ways
E
I'll be there till the stars don't shine
H
till the heavens burst and
A
the words don't rhyme
A
and I know when I die, you'll be on my mind
H A H C#m
and I'll love you - Al---ways
C#m
now you're pictures that you left behind
H
are just memories of a different life
A
some that made us laugh, some that made us cry
F#m H
one that made you have to say goodbye
C#m
what I'd give to run my fingers through your hair
H
to touch your lips, to hold you near
A
when you say your prayers
try to understand
F#m H
I've made mistakes, I'm just a man
C#m
when he holds you close, when he pulls you near
H
when he says the words you've been needing to hear
A
I'll wish I was him 'cause those words are mine
H A H
to say to you till the end of time

E H
yeah, I will love you
A C#m H
baby - Al--ways
E H A
and I'll be there forever and a day -
C#m H
Alw-ays

D G
if you told me to cry for you
A D
I could
G
if you told me to die for you
Hm G
I would take a look at my face
A
there's no price I won't pay
to say these words to you

A
well, there ain't no luck
in these loaded dice
H
but baby if you give me just one more try
A
we can pack up our old dreams and our old lives
H A H
we'll find a place where the sun still shines
E H
yeah, I will love you
A C#m H
baby - Al--ways
E H A
and I'll be there forever and a day -
C#m H
Alw-ays
E
I'll be there till the stars don't shine
H
till the heavens burst and
A
the words don't rhyme
A
and I know when I die, you'll be on my mind
H A H E
and I'll love you - Al---ways

ALWAYS LOOK ON THE BRIGHT SIDE OF LIFE

Am D G Em
Some things in life are bad they can really make you mad
Am D G
Other things just make you swear and curse
Am D
When you're chewing a life's gristle
G Em
Don't grumble give a whistle
Am D7
And this'll help things turn out for the best
G Em Am D7 G Em Am D7
• And always look on the bright side of life
G Em Am D7 G Em Am D7
Always look on the light side of life

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

- And always look on the bright side of life
Come on always look on the bright side of life

For life is quite absurd and death's the final word
you must always face the curtain with a bow
Forget about your sin - give the audience a grin
Enjoy it - it's your last chance anyhow.

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

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

- And always look on the bright side of life
Always look on the right side of life

(Come on guys, cheer up)

A F# Bm E7 A F# Bm E7

Always look on the right side of life

A F# Bm E7 A F# Bm E7

Always look on the right side of life

ALWAYS ON MY MIND - Elvis Presley

D A
Maybe I didn't love you
H D G A
Quite as often as I could have
D A
And maybe I didn't treat you
H D G#
Quite as good as I should have

G D
If I made you feel second best
G D Em
Girl I'm sorry I was blind
A Hm D Em F#m
You were always on my mind
G A7 D G A
You were always on my mind

And maybe I didn't hold you
All those lonely, lonely times
And I guess I never told you
I'm so happy that you're mine

Little things I should have said and done
I just never took the time
You were always on my mind
You were always on my mind

D A Hm D
Tell me,
G D Em G A7
Tell me that your sweet love hasn't died
D A Hm D
Give me, give me
G D
One more chance to keep you satis-
E A
fied I'll keep you satis-

AMAZING GRACE - Črnska duhovna

G G7 C G
Amazing grace, how sweet the sound
D7
That saved a wretch like me
G G7 C G
I once was lost but now I'm found
D7 G
Was blind but now I see.

G G7 C G
'T was grace that brought my heart to fear
D7
And grace my fear relieved
G G7 C G
How precious did that grace appear
D7 G
The hour I first believed.

G G7 C G
Through many dangers, toils and snares
D7
We have already come
G G7 C G
'T was grace that brought us safe this far
D7 G
Grace will lead us home.

G G7 C G
When we've been there ten thousand years
D7
Bright shining as the sun
G G7 C G
We've no less days to sing god's praise
D7 G
Then we first begun.

AMERICA - Simon & Garfunkel

C C/H Am C/G F C C/H Am C/G F
Ooh ooh ooh a ooh a ooh, ooh ooh ooh a ooh a ooh
C C/H Am C/G F
Let us be lovers, we'll marry our fortunes together
C C/H Am Am7
I've got some real-estate here in my bag
Em7 A7 Em7 A7
So we bought a pack of cigarettes, and Mrs. Wagner pies
D C G C C/H Am Am7/6 F
And walked off to look for America

C C/H Am C/G F
Cathy I said as we boarded the Greyhound in Pittsburg
C C/H Am Am7
Michigan seems like a dream to me now
G
It took me four days to hitch-hike from Saginaw
D G D Cmaj7 C
And I've come to look for America

Bmaj7 B C
Laughing on the bus, playing games with the faces
Bmaj7 C C/H Am C/G
She said the man in the gabardine suit was a spy
F Fmaj7 C C/H Am
C/G Am6 Fmaj7
I said be careful his bowtie is really a camera

Toss me a cigarette I think there's one in my raincoat
We smoked the last one an hour ago
So I looked at the scenery, she read her magazine
And the moon rose over an open field

Cathy I'm lost, I said, though I knew she was sleeping
I'm empty and aching and I don't know why
Counting the cars on the New Jersey Turnpike
They've all come to look for America
They've all come to look for America
They've all come to look for America
Do do do do-da-do, do do do do-da-do (repeat and fade)

AMERIKA

G
Ne zapuščaj nas Amerika.
Em
Kdo povabil na vogal želja.
C D7
Ko ta glasba ti tako igra,
G
bo v vrtinec zavrtela.
V tvojih je očeh Amerika.
Vse te zvezde so za naju dva.
Vsa ta sreča in Amerika,
če želim te dobim.
G D7
Amerika, tvoja usta so polna moči. !
G ! 2x
Amerika v tvojih rjuhah so krajše noči. !

Ko te najdem je Amerika.
Moja sreča je vogal želja.
Tvoje prsi se lahko spozna,
ti si zadnja zabava.
^e verjamem si Amerika.
Ko sem lačen je Amerika.
Ko sem sam in ko skrivaj živim,
se ob tebi krepim.
Amerika...
C
Za lit'r vina si kupim spomine.
G
Za dva dinarja ti vzamem ponos.
D7
Sinočnji taxi, ki vozi spomine,
G G7
zahodno od raja.
C
Za lit'r vina si kupim spomine.
G
Za dva dinarja ti vzamem ponos.
A7
Potem te najdem za vrati kabine,
D7
strgan in bos.
Amerika...

AN ANGEL - The Kelly family

C Dm
I wish I had a pair of wings
G C Em Am
Had them last night in my dreams
Dm
I was chasing butterflies
G C
Till the sunrise broke my eyes
Tonight the sky has glued my eyes
Cause what they see's an angel hive
I've got to touch the magic sky

And greet the angels in their hive
Refren:

C F G
Sometimes I wish I were an angel
C G
Sometimes I wish I were you
C F G
Sometimes I wish I were an angel
C G C
Sometimes I wish I were you
And all the sweet honey from above
Pour it all over me sweet love
And while you're flying around my head
Your kisses keep me fed
I wish I had your pair of wings
Just like last night in my dreams
I was lost in paradise
Wish I'd never closed my eyes
Refren:
Am F
But there's danger in the air
C G
Tryin' so hard to be unfair
Am F
Dangers in the air
C G
Tryn' so hard to give a scare
F G
But we're not afraid
Refren:

ANGEL - Tabu

E E9 E E9
E A
Našel me je angel tisto noč ... tam,
E A
mi pokazal, da ljubiti znam ... in
E A
me popeljal do nevidnih zvezd,
E
mi pokazal pot je do nebes.
A
Čutim, da lahko mu dam ... vse!
Kot na svetu bil bi zame le,
znal mi umiriti je srce,
prelepo, da bi lahko bilo
toplo tudi, ko mi je hladno,
naj nikdar se ne konča ... vse to!
E H C#m
F#m
Vse, vse se popolno zdi,
A
trenutek, ki te spremeni
H
v angela ...
E F#m
ODP: 1 Vse, kar bi lahko bilo,
A
s tabo bi lahko bilo,
H
vse, kar je lepo.
E F#m
2 Zdaj ko sem popolna,
A
v meni se nov svet vrti,
H
vse, kar je, si ti.
Zdaj med nama je na tisoče cest,
tisoč žalostnih in sivih mest.

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

ODP: 3 Vse, kar bi lahko bilo,
vzelo s tabo je slovo,
vse, kar je lepo.
4 Kar lahko imela bi,
še v sanjah me boli,
vse, kar je, si ti.
1,3

ANGELCA - Kalamari

F C
Angelca ne bodi otožna in imej me rada
F
Angelca veseli se sonca zaljub se u mene
B
Vzemi od življenja vse vse dneve
F C F
Sej ti si rožca ki cvete samo enbot in pole ovene 2x

Ko tebe zagledam Angelca je noč bolj prijetna
Imela bi dnarja preveč če bla bi podjetna
Odpri mi odpri še nocoj ne čakaj angelca
Ker ti si rožca ki cvete samo enbot in pole ovene 2x

Če pametna si ljuba Angelca vzemi mene
Sem boljši kot puhasti pobje spoznam se na žene
Jaz ljubil bi te vsako noč in vse dneve
Tud če si rožca ki cvete samo enbot in pole ovene 2x

Angelca ne bodi otožna in nič ne marej
Če osvajajo te tulio in marko in kalamari
Človek je vsak dan bolj star noč je še mlada
Zato Ankelca spusti me k sebi imejva se rada 2x

Sej ti si rožca ki cvete samo en bot in pole ovene

ANGIE - The Rolling Stones

Am E7
Angie, Angie...
G B F C
When will those clouds all disappear?
Am E7
Angie, Angie...
G F B C
Where will it lead us from here?
G
With no loving in our souls
Dm Am
And no money in our coats
C F G
You can say we're satisfied
Am E7 G B F C
But Angie, Angie...you can't say we never tried

Angie, you're beautiful, yeah
But ain't it time we say goodbye?
Angie, I still love you
Remember all those nights we cried
All the dreams we had so close
seem to all go up in smoke
Let me whisper in your ear
Angie, Angie...where will it lead us from here?

Oh Angie don't you weep
All your kisses ain't they sweet?
I hate that sadness in your eyes
But Angie, Angie...ain't it time to say goodbye?
With no loving in our souls
And no money in our coats
You can say we're satisfied

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

ANITA - Halo

Am Em
Narobe sem napisal tvoje ime
G D
in zdaj več ne verjameš, da pomeniš mi vse,
F Am
zdaj si vsa užaljena, še vrat več ne odpiraš,
F G
ne dvigaš telefona in pisem ne prebiraš.

Am Em
Narobe sem napisal, zdaj mi je žal
G D
in če takrat bi vedel ne bi se igral,
F Am
in ne bi sploh napisal tistega grafita,
F G
da vsi ti govorijo, če res še nisi sita.

C Am
A jaz sem le napisal tako zaradi rime,
Em
ker veš da na Angelika se nič ne prime.
C Am
Napisal sem Anita, ker lepše se konča
Em
in hitro najdeš rimo, ki vsak jo že pozna.
F G C Am F GGG
Anita, Anita, Anita ni nikoli, Anita nikoli.

Am Em
Na hitro sem napisal in komaj zbežal,
G D
še zdaj ne vem zakaj me ni tvoj oče spoznal
F Am
in zdaj si vsa užaljena držiš se svoje mame,
F G
zvečer zapiraš okna, še psa pošiljaš name.

C Am
A jaz sem le napisal tako zaradi rime,
Em
ker veš da na Angelika se nič ne prime.
C Am
Napisal sem Anita, ker lepše se konča
Em
in hitro najdeš rimo, ki vsak jo že pozna.
F G C Am F GGG
Anita, Anita, Anita ni nikoli, Anita nikoli. 2x

ANOTHER BRICK IN THE WALL - Pink Floyd

Dm
Daddy's flown across the ocean
Dm
Leaving just a memory
Dm
A snapshot in the family album
Dm G
Daddy what else did you leave for me
Dm
Daddy what d'ya leave behind for me
F C Dm
All in all it was just a brick in the wall
F C Dm
All in all it was all just bricks in the wall
(Part 2)
Dm
We don't need no education
Dm
We don't need no thought control
Dm
No dark sarcasm in the classroom

Dm G
Teachers leave them kids alone
Dm
Hey teacher leave them kids alone
F C Dm
All in all it's just another brick in the wall
F C Dm
All in all you're just another brick in the wall
Dm
I don't need no arms around me
Dm
I don't need no drugs to calm me
Dm
I have seen the writing on the wall
Dm G
Don't think I need anything at all
Dm
No don't think I need anything at all
F C Dm
All in all it was all just bricks in the wall
F C Dm
All in all you were all just bricks in the wall

ANYBODY SEEN MY BABY - The Rolling Stones

She confessed her love to me
Then she vanished on the breeze
Trying to hold on to that
Was just impossible.
She was more than beautiful
Closer to ethereal
With a kind of
Down to earth flavor

Am
Close my eyes
It's three in the afternoon
Then I realize
That she's really
Em
gone for good

Refren:
C D Hm Em
Anybody seen my baby
C D Em
Anybody seen her around

Love has gone
C D
And made me blind
Hm Em
I've looked but I just can't find
C
She has gotten lost
D Em
In the crowd

I was flippin' magazines
In the place of mercer street
When I thought I spotted her
Getting on a motor bike
Looking rather lady like
Didn't she just give me a wave?
Salty tears
It's three in the afternoon
Has she disappeared
Is she really gone for good
Refren:
Lost , lost and never found
I must have called her
A thousand times
Something I think
She's just in my imagination

Lost in the crowd

AQUARIUS / LET THE SUNSHINE IN - Fiveth dimension

D#maj7/C F/C Gm/C
When the moon is in the seventh house
D#maj7/C F/C Gm/C
And Jupiter aligns with Mars
D#maj7/C F/C Gm/C
Then peace will guide the planets
D# F B
And love will steer the stars

G#
This is the dawning of the age of Aquarius
Cm
Age of Aquarius
F Cm
Aquarius Aquarius

[2: repeat "Aquarius... Aquarius"; to coda]

B D#
Harmony and understanding
B D#
Sympathy and trust abounding
B D#
No more falsehoods or derisions
Cm B/D D#
Golden living dreams of visions
G7/D Cm
Mystic crystal revelations
Fm Gm
And the mind's true liberation
Fm Cm
Aquarius Aquarius

[repeat intro]

[repeat verse]

"Let The Sunshine In") [repeat to fade, no lyrics first time]:

Hm F#7
Let the sunshine
Hm
Let the sunshine
G D
The sunshine in

ARE YOU LONESOME TONIGHT - Elvis Presley

C Em
Are you lonesome tonight
Am
Do you miss me tonight
C C7 F
Are you sorry we drifted apart

G
Does your memory strain
G7
To a bright summer day

C
When I kissed you and called you sweetheart

C7
Do the chairs in your parlour
F
Seem empty and brave
D
Do you gaze at your doorstep
G
And picture me there

C Em
Is your heart filled with pain
D
Shall I come back again
G G7 C G7
Tell me dear, are you lonesome tonight

I wonder if you are lonesome tonight
You know someone said that the world is a stage
And you must play a part.
Fate had me playing in love twes my sweet heart.
Act one was when I met you, I loved you at first glance
You read your line so cleverly and never missed a 'q'
Then came act 2, you seemed to change and you acted strange.
And why I'll never know.
Honey, you're lying when you said you loved me
And I had no cause to doubt you.
But I'd rather go on hearing your lies
Than go on living without you.
Now the stage is bare and I'm standing there
With emptiness all around
And if you won't come back to me
Then make them bring the curtain down.

Is your heart . . .

BAD MOON RISING - Creedence Clearwater Revival

KITICA
D A G D D6 D5 D6 D5 D6
I see a bad moon arising
D A G D D6 D5 D6 D5 D6
I see trouble on the way
D A G D D6 D5 D6 D5 D6
I see earth quakes and lightnin'
D A G D D6 D5 D6 D5 D6
I see bad times today

REFREN
G
Don't go around tonight
D D6 D5 D6 D5 D6 D5
well, it's bound to take your life
A G D D6 D5 D6 D5 D6
There's a bad moon on the rise

Alright (2nd time)

KITICA
I hear hurricanes a blowin'
I know the end is comin' soon
I fell rivers over flowin'
I hear the voice from rage and ruin
REFREN
Solo
KITICA
Hope you got your things together
Hope you are quite prepared to die
Looks like we're in for nasty weather
One eye is thakin' for an eye
REFREN

BALKAN - Azra

G Am C Em ...
Jednog dana nema me da nikada ne dodem
Prijatelje koje znam ne poznajem kad prodem
Kao da me nikada na svijetu nije bilo
Kao da me njezino tijelo nije htilo

Moja pjesma miruje a furala bi furke
lepe dekle moderne ne padaju na žurke
Brijem bradu brkove da ličim na Pankrte
Još da imam fendera vidio bi svirke

- Balkane, Balkane, Balkane moj
Budi mi silan i dobro mi stoj
Balkane, Balkane, Balkane moj
Budi mi silan i dobro mi stoj

Mi smo ljudi cigani i sudbinom prokleti
Uvijek netko oko nas dođe pa nam prijeti
Ni bendovi nisu više kao što su bili
Moj se amaterski priprema da sviri
Balkane, Balkane, Balkane moj
Budi mi silan i dobro mi stoj
Balkane, Balkane, Balkane moj
Budi mi silan i dobro mi stoj

BANANE - Neca Falk

C F
Rastejo v skupinah in v gladkih so lupinah
C F
Njim je všeč ta topla klima tu dobiš jih ko je zima
C F
Hitro pokvarljiva roba, ki ob robu je kot goba
C B C
Take so banane.

C F
Majhne so zelene in zelo so nebogljene
C F
Ko počasi rumenijo se kar krepko debelijo
C F
Če so mehke so rujave, če so zrele so brez glave
C B C
Take so banane.

C F
Tistih iz sladkorja ne odpeljejo čez morja
C F
A najboljše so navadne, s smetano in čokoladne
C F
Nisem pa še pozabila dne ko prvič sem dobila
C B C
Za pod zob banane.
C F
Raje živim, raje živim ...
C F
Raje živim čisto sama v svinjaku,
C F
Kot da bi pustila čisto vsakemu bedaku
C B C
Da ponuja mi banane.

C F
Raje jo olupim in v roki jo začutim
C F
Kadarkoli dam jo v usta, mi nikoli ne zahrusta
C F
Redke dolge so po pet pedi, iz črnih se lahko cedi
C B C
Take so banane.

BANDIERA ROSSA - Pankrti

C
Avanti popolo, alla riscosa
G C
Bandiera rossa, Bandiera rossa !
C
Avanti popolo, alla riscosa
G C
Bandiera rossa, trionfera.

Refren:

C G
Bandiera rossa, trionfera
G C
Bandiera rossa, trionfera
C F
Bandiera rossa, trionfera
C G C
E viva il comunismo e la liberta !

Degli sfruttati l'imensa schiera
La pura innalsi rossa bandiera
O proletari alla riscossa
Bandiera rossa trionfera

Refren:

Vogliamo fabbriche, vogliamo terra
Ma senza guerra, ma senza guerra.
Vogliamo fabbriche, vogliamo terra
Bandiera rossa, trionfera.

Refren:

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

Refren:

BARBARA ANN - Beach Boys

REFREN:

/
Ba-ba-ba-ba-Barbara Ann
Ba-ba-ba-ba-Barbara Ann

G C
Barbara Ann, take my hand

G
Barbara Ann
D

You got me rockin' and a-rollin'
D7 G
Rockin' and a-reelin', Barbara Ann
Ba-ba-ba-Barbara Ann

/
Went to a dance lookin' for romance
Saw Barbara Ann, so I thought I'd take a chance

C G
Barbara Ann, come take my hand
D

You got me rockin' and a-rollin'
D7 G
Rockin' and a-reelin', Barbara Ann
Ba-ba-ba-Barbara Ann

REFREN

(instrumental, same pattern as verses)

Verse 2:

Tried Peggy Sue, tried Peggy Sue
Tried Peggy Sue, but I knew she wouldn't do
Barbara Ann, come take my hand
You got me rockin' and a-rollin'
Rockin' and a-reelin', Barbara Ann
Ba-ba-ba-Barbara Ann

REFREN

(fade):

G
Barbara Ann, Barbara Ann
Barbara Ann, Barbara Ann
C
Barbara Ann, Barbara Ann
G
Barbara Ann, Barbara Ann

D
You got me rockin' and a-rollin'
D7 G
Rockin' and a-reelin', Barbara Ann
Ba-ba-ba-Barbara Ann

BASKET CASE - Green Day

EADGHe
E: x79997
H: 799877
C#:m: x46654
G#: 466544
A: 577655

E H
Do you have the time
C#m G#
To listen to me whine
A E H
About nothin' and everything all at once

E H
I am one of those
C#m G#
melodramatic fools
A E H
neurotic to the bone no doubt about it

REFREN

A H E
Sometimes I give myself the creeps (???)
A H E
Sometimes my mind plays tricks on me
A H
It all keeps adding up
E C#m
I think I'm cracking up
A H E H C#m A (<--ponovi nekajkrat)
Am I just paranoid, or am I just stoned.

Prehod:

E H C# H E H C# H

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

BEACUSE THE NIGHT - Patti Smith

Hm G A Hm
Take me now, baby, here as I am.
G A Hm
Pull me close try and understand.

G A Hm
Desire is hunger, is the fire I breathe.
G A Hm
Love is a banquet on which we feed.
G A D A
Come on now, try and understand
Hm G A
the way I feel when I'm in your hand.
D G A
Take my hand; come under cover.
C Hm F#
They can't hurt you now, can't hurt you now, can't hurt you now.

REFREN

Hm G A
Because the night belongs to lovers.
Hm G A Hm
Because the night belongs to lust.
G A
Because the night belongs to lovers.
Hm G A Hm
Because the night belongs to us.

Have I doubt when I'm alone?
Love is a ring on the telephone.
Love is an angel disguised as lust,
here in our bed until the morning comes.
Come on now, try and understand
the way I feel under your command.
Take my hand as the sun descends.
They can't touch you now, can't touch you now, can't touch you
now.

REFREN

D A D A Hm A
With love we sleep; with doubt the viscious circle turn and turns.
D A Hm A D A
Without you I cannot live, forgive the yearning, burning
G D G
I believe in time, too real to feel,
Hm D G F#
so touch me now, touch me now, touch me now.

BED OF ROSES - Bon Jovi

B F
Sitting here wasted and wounded with this old piano.
B F
Trying hard to capture the moment, this morning I don't know.
Am B F
'cause a bottle of vodka still lies in my head and some blonde
B
gave me nightmares, I think that she's still in my bed.
B C F
As I think about movies they won't make of me when I'm dead.
B F
With an iron-clad fist I wake up to french-kiss the morning.
B
F
While a marching band keeps it's own beat in my head while
we're talking
Am B F
about all of the things I longed to believe, about love, the truth,
B
what you mean to me and the truth is...
B C
Baby you're all that I need.

Refren:

Dm C B F
I wanna lay you down in a bed of roses.
Dm C B F
Tonight I sleep on a bed of nails.
B F B F
I wanna be just as close as the Holy Ghost is.
Dm C B F
Lay you down, on a bed of roses.

I'm so far away, each step that I take's on my way home.
A king's ransom in dimes I'd give each night to see through this
payphone.
But I'd run out of time or it's hard to get through till the bird on
the wire
flies me back to you. I'll just close my eyes.
And whisper "baby it probably is true".

B C
The hotel bars hangover whiskey's gone dry.
F
The bartender's wig's crooked, she's giving me the eye.
B C F
I might've said yes, but I laughed so hard I think I died.

Now as you close your eyes you know I'll be thinking about you.
My mistress she calls me to stand in her spotlight again.
I won't be alone, you know that don't mean I'm not lonely.
I've got nothing to prove, for its you I'd die to defend.

BEDS ARE BURNING - Midnight Oil

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

E D
The time has come to say fair's fair
A E
To pay the rent to pay our share
E D
The time has come a fact's a fact

A F# E G A
It belongs to them let's give it back

Em C G
How can we dance when our earth is turning
Em C D H
How do we sleep while our beds are burning
Em C G
How can we dance when our earth is turning
Em C D
How do we sleep while our beds are burning
Em C
The time has come to say fair's fair
G D
To pay the rent, now to pay our share

E
Four wheels scare the cockatoos
From "Kintore East" to "Yuendumu"
The western desert lives and breathes
In forty five degrees

E D
The time has come to say fair's fair...
Em C G
How can we dance when our earth is turning... 2x
E G A

BELA NEDELJA - Vlado Kreslin

Am F
Bela nedelja v meni spokoja ni
Dm E
sence me spremljajo vse dneve in noči
F Am
vonj krizantem te nikoli zbudil ne bo
Dm E
črna kočija te vzela je v nebo.

Am F
Vem, da te angeli več ne pustijo čez,
Dm E
a naj dovolijo, da pridem samo še jaz.
Am
To nedeljo.

Bela nedelja in sence se zbirajo,
srce šepeta mi naj danes končam vse to.
Potem pa, ko solze in sveče zasvetijo,
zapojte mi raje, da slišim vas v nebo.

Draga, naj moja ti pesem ne skruni sna
v beli tišini poljubiva se oba.
To nedeljo

BELA SNEŽINKA

A
Ko sem te vprašal: Me ljubiš?
Hm
si mi zmajala z glavo,
E
rekla mi nisi besede,
A
čakal zaman sem to.

Sivi oblaki na nebu,
jasno nebo so zastrli,
bela snežinka, ki pada,
glej, prvi sneg.

Sneg je,
glej zunaj sneg je,
morda se spomniš
še enkrat na me. -2x

D
Bela snežinka,
A E
ki pada spominja me nate
A D A
in na vse tiste dni noči.

BELLA CIAO - partizanska

Em
Ko neko jutro sem se prebudil
O, bella ciao, bella ciao, bella ciao, ciao, ciao
Am Em
Ko neko jutro sem se prebudil,
H7 Em
Sovražnik stal je pred menoj.

O, partizani, naj pojdem z vami
O, bella ciao...
O, partizani, naj pojdem z vami
Pa čeprav me čaka smrt.

In če bom padel med partizani
O, bella ciao...
In če bom padel med partizani,
Me pokopljite, tovariši.

Grob izkopljite mi pod planino
O, bella ciao...
Grob izkopljite mi pod planino,
Kjer raste rdeča vrtica.

Ljudi ki bodo prišli kdaj mimo
O bella ciao...
Ljudi ki bodo, prišli kdaj mimo
Bo spomnil njen krvavi žar:

Da je vzcvetela iz partizana
O, bella ciao...
Da je vzcvetela it partizana,
Ki umrl je za svobodo.

BEŠTIJA - Iztok Mlakar

Včasih mi je tku ku da mi kej fali
Ku da bi dello neki u meni, kažin nardit
Ku da bi jetra gledala ven iz uči
Včasih mi je prou rjes, ma za se ubit
Mmm, črjeva plešjo mi čačača
Ku mitralja ropota srce, pa si rečem ejla nebeš
Neč se ne da, princip je princip danes ne!
Eee, poznam ta šentiment, vem kam daleč zna peljat ta reč
Do čir kej ne popijem jest nisem kontent
An pole vržem pamet preč an ratam
Beštja (prasec), žival (svinja), belva, kaštruon, pjan ko šilur,
Eee danes ne!

Ma ben ni zdravo ostat prou cel dan doma,
Je dobro nardet tku pred spanjem eno pasegiato
(ja, ja, ja, da se človk noge pretegne, tku namalčk)
An ku sem reku neč se ne da an cuj bom pazu
An cuj jaz nebom jaz nebom beštja ratu
An šol bom daleč stran od ošterije
Ma noge iz navade nesejo me če
Ma ben če smo ze to ni greh če človk popije
Tko pred spanjem eno švoh kafe
(ja ja, vjemo kako gre ta reč naprej, he he he,...)
Grem noter kelnerci se prou zmerom mudi:
"Kej boš spil, dej ne se zmišljat vidiš, da nimam cajta hitro reci!"
Nankar malo cajta za razmislit ne pusti se zmotim zarad nje
An rečem:"Dej dva deci!"
(uuuuuuuu, sam falu, ma ona je kriva, ona je kriva, ona, ona je kriva!)

Dobro spijemo mislim jet, pumf po rami:
"Eee, glej kuga po dolgem cajti vidim spjet, ma dej povejmi, kej, ku si, ku gre?"
Gre gre, hudič u ret (ooollaa, zdej smo pej tam)
U lih mene si našu, cagan ušiv, o vem kaj me bos prašu:
"Kej boš kej spil? he heheh"
Ku nej si zdej zmislil kejšnu škužu,
Če rečem ne me bo gledal debelo,
Če mu rečem za princip me bo šlatal za čelo,
Ma ben dobro, rečem:"Pijem bjelo!"
(ajejej, danes ne bo zneslo, nimam sreče, nimam sreče,...)
Če dolgo pada dež prljezejo iz zemlje gliste,
Ne moreš stopit ne, da bi s kašne nardu polpet
Tako prlezejo u betulo pjandure iste,
Vsak večer en kjer je eden jih narmanj še pet
Ma ne morš falit, ne morš jim utečt, eden po eden pride tko klapa vsa
An z usakim je trba kej popit en kašno reč,
Čez en cajt skontam da sem spil že ohoholala,...
Porka puttana kejšni so ljudje, bri njih če ti principe maš
Ma kamor je šel bk še štrk naj gre, mi je vse glih
Danes jaz spet bom ratu BEŠTJAAAA,...
(dej še enu rundu porkoijo; kduooo, kduo bo mene reku svinja?;
Fantje ne stojte pit kdo vas bo nesu domov?
uuuurghhhhhhhhhhh,...

Drugi dan, miaaaaaaaaao
Drugi dan, miaaaaaaaaao
Drugi dan mi je tku ku da mi kej fali,
Ku da bi dello neki u meni kažin nardit
Ku da b'mi jetra gledala ven iz uči
Drugi dan mi je prou rjes, ma za se ubit!!!

BETULA – Iztok Mlakar

G C F# G
Se prej ku pomzknos nuoc se nardi
E7
an pol pogledas okruog an vidis,
Am D
da si uostu sam med praznimi kandremi
G Em C D
ma ku ze tolkokrat se en bot trjeba bo jet domov,
G C G D
ce en dan u maloro je sou
G C F# G
kej ces dan ku dan taku je, pride an gre,
E7 Am D
kolko jih je ze slo an kdu vje kolko ostalo je se
G H Em Emdim7 G D7 G D7
jih do konca ma kdo to povjedat ti zna kadar zapre se betula.

Se uciraj bil mulo si an zdej si ze siv
bil fisen ku rosce, zdej vsaki dan si bolj gnil
bil ljep si an slank zdej ljepu palcu ze mas
zivljenje je sutasto ku prazen glaz
vsaka baldorja se enkrat konca
se ta narveci buc zadnju kapelco ma
kako mu cajt hitro lufa to clovk narbolj spozna
kadar zapre se betula.

Zmeram oblj mraz je
an zmeream bolj gost je mrak
an zmerem bolj zezk moja glava
an zmerem bolj svoh moj korak
se malo pej me bo ostir vrgu ven
be intanto jes prou kontent sem
sz glazem v roki sem koncu se en dan
an ce boh bo dal jest se umrou bom malc pjan
an ce ze more naj se moja storja konca
kadar zapre se betula
ce ze more naj se moja storja konca
kadar zapre se betula...

BICIKL - Leteči potepuhi

G
Ukradu sm' bicikl, pufarbu sm' ga mal'
C
S plave na rmeno, da naujo me spuznal.
D
Sm mal ga še sfriziru, zdej zgleda kot z zlata,
C G
Mu kupu še verigo, da lohk zaklenem ga.
Em D
Tko vozm se po mestu, da frajle vidjo me.
Em A
Drvim čez Tromostovje, pr repu srečam te;
G A
Me vprašaš kok je ura, ne vem ker mi stoji,
C G
Pa pravš da zlo je važn, ker tok se ti mudi.
G A
Used se gor na štango, bova tko hitrej pršla,
F C
Dej noge bl u luft da'm lohk prtisku kr se da.
G A
Se cela Zemlja tresse, ker tok hitra sva,
F C G
Je treba počasnej-ej-ej, da nau guma počila. O ja!

G
Pr republiški upravi čez rdečo peleva,
C
Pulcaj naju ustavi in me oklofuta;
D
"Nikoli u ta rdečo, boš s pendrekom dobil,
C
Naredu boš nesrečo, če boš u ta rdečo ril!"
Em D
Vse sorte me sprašuje, trdi da sem pijan,
Em A
Še tebe nadleguje, ker nadležen je organ.
G A
Vpraša za bicikl in z lukno mi grozi,
C
Ti s'pa čist že živčna, ker tok se ti mudi.

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

G
Used se gor na štango, bova tko hitrej pršla,
Dej noge noge noge bl u luft
Da'm lohkr prtisku kr se da. Pusluš me,
Used se gor na štango, bova tko hitrej pršla,
Dej noge noge noge bl u luft
Da'm lohkr prtisku kr se da.

G A
Used se gor na štango, bova tko hitrej pršla,
F C
Dej noge bl u luft da'm lohkr prtisku kr se da.
G A
Se cela Zemlja trese, ker tok hitra sva,
F C
Je treba počasnej-ej-ej, da nau guma počila. O ja!

BILA SVA MLADA OBA - Avseniki

F C F
Bila sva mlada oba, ko priko mosta sva šla
C
maj je dehtel in mak je cvetel,
C7 F
jaz pa od sreče bi ves svet objel.

Se še spominjaš nazaj, dalec je že tisti maj,
so leta minula vsa siva sva že,
jaz pa spominjam se še.

C F
Ko v mraku zrem vodo, vidim leta da teko,
G C G C
mladost je za nama, že bliža se noc.

Bila sva mlada oba, ko preko mosta sva šla
zdaj pa drhtece mi stiskaš roko
vendar je obema lepo.

inštrumentalno/harmonika - ključ iz F v B

B F B
F F
F7 B

2x Potem iz B nazaj v F

pa še iz C(G)-dura

C(G) G(D) C(G)
Bila sva mlada oba, ko priko mosta sva šla
G(D)
maj je dehtel in mak je cvetel,
G7(D7) C(G)
jaz pa od sreče bi ves svet objel.

G(D) C(G)
Ko v mraku zrem vodo, vidim leta da teko,
D(A) G(D) D(A) G(D)
mladost je za nama, že bliža se noc.

BILLY JEAN - Michael Jackson

F#m G#m F#m G#m
She was more like a beauty queen from a movie scene
F#m G#m F#m
I said don't mind but what do you mean,
G#m Hm
I am the one

F#m G#m F#m
Who will dance on the floor in the round?
G#m Hm
She said I am the one

F#m G#m
Who will dance on the floor in the round?
She told me her name was Billie Jean as she caused a scene.
Then every head turned with eyes that dreamed
Of being the one,

Who will dance on the floor in the round
D F#m
People always told me, be careful what you do.

D F#m
And don't go around breaking young girls' hearts.
D F#m

D C#
And mother always told me, be careful who you love,
And be careful what you do, cause the lie becomes the truth, hey
Refren:

F#m G#m F#m G#m
Billie Jean is not my lover,
F#m G#m F#m G#m Hm
She's just a girl who claims that I am the one
F#m

But the kid is not my son
G#m Hm

She says I am the one,
F#m

But the kid is not my son
For forty days and forty nights, law was on her side
But who can stand when she's in demand,
Her schemes and plans
Cause we danced on the floor in the round.
So take my strong advice: Just remember to always think twice
She told my baby we danced till three, and she looked at me,
Then showed a photo. My baby cried.
His eyes were like mine.

Can we dance on the floor in the round?
D F#m
People always told me, be careful what you do.

D F#m
And don't go around breaking young girls' hearts.
D F#m

But you came and stood right by me, just a smell of sweet
perfume.

D C#
This happened much too soon. She called me to her room, hey ...
Refren:

BILO JE V MAJU - Don Sergio

C G
Bilo je v maju, ko sm ti prstan dal
F C G
morda te takrat premalo sm poznal

C F
a moje se srce zaljubilo je
C F G C
hotelo je imeti to dekle

že dolga leta sedaj za nama so
vem da bilo, ti večkrat je hudo
le sreče ni bilo za naju dva
premlada za ljubezen sva bila

REF.:

F B
Ne reci nikdar, da nisi ljubila me
C (barre) B F C
Ne reci nikdar, da vse so le sanje bile
F B
Le to si želim, da z mano živela bi
F C F G
Rad bi verjel, vsaj to na ostane mi.

Ljubiti nekoga je kot v pravljici
A pravljica le v knjugi še živi
Naj naju vila za vedno ponese tja
Saj prava je ljubezen tam doma
REF

BIT - Zmelkoow

D D
Zadeli smo filozofijo v čelo,
Es B E A
našli smo bit okroglo in debelo.
Se je skrivala na otoku sredi oceana,
s sladoledom v roki, vsa nasmejana.
O bit ti nesrečna, zakaj si se skrila?
Ko te ni bilo, je svet zmeda prekrila.
Ljudje levo desno brezglavo hitijo,
smisla in bistva si srčno želijo.

O bit usmili se nas in povej enkrat za vselej na glas:
kaj je smisel in namen, kako je treba živeti,
da bomo srečni in zdravi od glave do pet?

Hm E A D
Smisel življenja je ležanje na plaži z možgani na off in čiawawo
A
na straži.
Visenje v mreži med dvema drevesi, slalom v ravnini z
zarjavelimi kolesi.
Smisel življenja je jahanje oblakov, pihanje v sonce in lomljenje
korakov.
Sanjanje parnika na modrem ogledalu, piknik z mravljico in
lunja v sandalu.

Kasneje je priznala, da je že nekaj spila,
in da sta z aristipom enega prej pokadila.
Vseeno se ni zmedla in je še enkrat ponovila
modri recept in plava navodila. Smisel življenja...

BLACK MAGIC WOMAN - Carlos Santana

Dm
I got a black magic woman, I got a black magic
Am Dm
woman. Yes, I got a black magic woman,
Gm
she's got me so blind I cant see
Dm
But she's a black magic woman and she's
A Dm
tryin' to make a devil out of me.

Dm
Don't turn your back on me, baby.
Am
Don't turn your back on me, baby
Dm
Yes, don't turn your back on me, baby,
Gm
Don't mess around with your tricks.
Dm
Don't turn your back on me, baby, cause you
A Dm
might just wake up my magic sticks

You got your spell on me, baby.
Am
You got your spell on me, baby.
Dm
Yes, you got your spell on me, baby

Gm
Turnin' my heart into stone
Dm
I need you so bad,
A Dm
magic woman I can't leave you alone...

BLOWIN' IN THE WIND - Bob Dylan

Uvod: D

D G A D G
How many roads must a man walk down before you call him a
D
man?
D G A D G
How many seas must a white dove sail before she sleeps in the A
sand?
D G A D
How many times must the cannonballs fly before they are
G A
forever banned?
G A D G
The answer, my friend, is blowin in the wind,
A D
The answer is blowin in the wind.

Instru.: G A D G - A D

How many years can a mountain exist before it is washed to the
sea?
How many years can some people exist before the're allowed to
be free?
How many times can a man turn his head, pretending he just
doesn't see?
The answer, my friend, is blowing in the wind,
The answer is blowing in the wind.

Instr.: G A D G - A D

How many times must a man look up before he can see the sky?
How many ears must one man have before he can hear people
cry?
How many deaths will it take 'till he knows that too many people
have died?
The answer, my friend, is blowing in the wind,
The answer is blowing in the wind.

Instr.: G A D G - A D

BOBBY BROWN - Frank Zappa

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

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

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

Women's liberation
Came creeping all across the nation
I tell you people, I was not ready
When I fucked this dyke by the name of Freddy

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

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

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

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

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

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

Watch me now, I'm going down

BOD' MOJA, BOD' MOJA

Am Dm Em
Bod' moja, bod' moja t' bom lešnikov dal,
E7 Am
Boš tiste potolkla bom drugih nabral.

Am Dm Em
Pa nisem še stara čez petdeset let,
E7 Am
Da b' mogla jaz tebe za lešnike imet'.

Am Dm Em
Ne hodi za mano ne boš me dobil,
E7 Am
Sem tist'ga župana k' je rib'ce lovil.

BOGNEDAJ, DA BI CRKNU TELEVIZOR - Adi Smolar

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

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

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

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

Bognedaj, da bi crknu televizor, Bognedaj!

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

Bognedaj, da bi crknu televizor, Bognedaj!

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

BOHEMIAN RHAPSODY - Queen

Gm
Open your eyes
B D#
Look up to the skies and see
Cm F
I'm just a poor boy, I need no sympathy
H B A B H B A B
easy come, eays go, little high, little low
Es B C# F B
Any way the wind blows, doesn't really matter to me to me.

B Gm
Mama just killed a man
Cm F
put a gun against his head, pulled my trigger, now he's dead
B Gm Cm G D#
A
Mama life had just begun, but now I've gone and thrown it all
away
D# B Fm C G# D B
Mama Oooo didn't mean to make you cry, if I'm not back again
this time
D#
tomorrow,
B Cm G# D# B
Carry on, carry on as if nothing really matters.

Gm
Too late, my time has come
Cm F
Sent shivers down my spine, body's achin' all the time,
B Gm
Goodbye everybody, I've got to go,
Cm G D# Adim4 D#
Gotta leave you all behind and face the truth.
D# B Cm Fm C G# D B
Mama Ooo I don't want to die, I sometimes wish I'd never
been born at all.
D A Adim4 A D A Adim4
I see a little silhouetto of a man

BRAIN DAMAGE - Pink Floyd

D G7
The lunatic is on the grass.
D G7
The lunatic is on the grass.
D E
Remembering games and daisy chains and laughs.
A7 D Dsus2
Got to keep the loonies on the path.
D G7
The lunatic is in the hall.
D G7
The lunatics are in my hall.
D E
The paper holds their folded faces to the floor
A7 D Dsus2 D7
And every day the paper boy brings more.
G A
And if the dam breaks open many years too soon
C G
And if there is no room upon the hill
G A7

And if your head explodes with dark forebodings too
C G Hm Em A A7
I'll see you on the dark side of the moon.
D G7
The lunatic is in my head. (laughter)
D G7
The lunatic is in my head
D E
You raise the blade, you make the change
A7 D Dsus2
You re-arrange me 'till I'm sane.
D
You lock the door
E
And throw away the key
A7 D Dsus2 D7
There's someone in my head but it's not me.
G A
And if the cloud bursts, thunder in your ear
C G
You shout and no one seems to hear.
A A7 A
And if the band you're in starts playing different tunes
C G Hm Em A7
I'll see you on the dark side of the moon.

TAM DOL NA RAVNEM POLJU

C G
Tam dol na ravnem polju stoji stoji en beli grad
C
Tam dol na ravnem polju stoji en beli grad

Pod gradom pa špancira en zauber zauber fantič mlad
Pod gradom pa špancira en zauber fantič mlad

Z okna dol ga gleda ena zauber zauber deklica
Z ona dol ga gleda ena zauber deklica

Oj fantič pridi k meni saj sama sama sem doma
Oj fantič pridi k meni saj sama sem doma

Jaz bi že prišel k tebi pa se bojim bojim zaspat
Jaz bi že prišel k tebi pa se bojim zaspat

Nič se ne boj zaspati saj imam saj imam petelinčke tri
Nič se ne boj zaspati saj imam peteličke tri

Ta prvi mi zapoje ko je urca urca polnoči
Ta prvi mi zapoje ko je urca polnoči

Ta drugi mi zapoje ko je urca urca dve al tri
Ta drugi mi zapoje ko je urca dve al tri

Ta tretji mi zapoje ko se dela beli beli dan
Ta tretji mi zapoje ko se dela beli dan

Jaz grem od ljubce svoje ves truden truden in zaspan
Jaz grem od ljubce svoje ves truden in zaspan

Prekleta ta ljubeze oj kam oj kam me ta pelja
Prekleta ta ljubezen oj kam me ta pelja

BOLJE BITI PIJAN NEGO STAR - Plavi orkestar

Am
Kad pomislim nate,
C
stara ljubavi
Dm
žao mi je što smo bili
Am E Am
samo dobri drugovi

A život leti, leti
mladost krača je
sve će jednom da se vrati
samo ona ostaje

Am E Am
Bolje biti pijan nego star
G C
Bolje biti pijan nego star
Dm Am
Vino nezna, da smo nekad bili sretni par
G Am
Bolje biti pijan nego star

Kada dođe zima
i prve pahulje
čekaču te moja buco
kraj prve gimnazije

A nečeš, nečeš doći,
znam te dobro, znam
možda je i tako bolje
naviko sam biti sam

Bolje biti pijan nego star...

BOŽA ZVANI PUB - Đorđe Balašević

C (A)
Ovo je priča koju vrlo rado pričam
To je priča o Boži zvanom Pub
Jedni ga hvale, drugi žale, treći kažu, e moj brale
G (E)
Taj je bio kvaran kao šupalj zub.
F (D) C (A)
Odavde, pa sve do Pešte i do Srema na jug
F (D) C (A)
Još priča bajke o njemu mutni kockarski krug
F (D) C (A)
I kažu, taj u životu nije igr'o na dug
G (E) C (A)
I svi se slažu kako danas nema takvih kao Boža Pub.

Negde je imao imanje, to se znalo više-manje
Mada o tom nije prič'o ni za lek
Treb'o je biti veterinar, al' je ter'o neki inat
Pa je živeo od kocke ceo vek.
O, taj je pratio karte ko da vidi kroz njih
I uvek hladan ko špricer i uvek opasno tih
I samo kad tera maler, on bi rekao stih
I svi još pamte reči kojim maler tera Boža zvani Pub.

F (D)
Džaba vam novci, moji sinovci
C (A)
Džaba vam bilo dobre volje
F (D)
I pogledi čvrsti i lepljivi prsti
C (A)

G (E)

Al' ja ipak varam malo bolje, e pa da.
F (D)
Al' karta je kurva, izvin'te me što psujem
C (A)
Ja samo pričam onako kako čujem
G (E) C (A)
I ako su lagali mene i ja lažem vas
F (D)
Tu priču zna svako od vruga do popa
C (A)
Jer mnogi su mangupi ostali tropa
G (E)
I kockar se krije i čući u svakom od nas
C (A)
I čeka pravi čas.
Jednom se kart'o s nekim ruskim emigrantom
To je bio lihvar bogat kao knez
Igr'o je i upravnik pošte zvani Ljupče od milošte
I neki švercer kog je jurio sav srez.
Uh, to je partija bila, još se priča o njoj
Kibiceri u transu, 'ladan probio znoj
Na stolu kamara para, da ne spominjem broj
I povuk'o je damu na osamnaest mrtav-ladan Boža Pub.

A znate l' za ono kad je s izvesnim baronom
Igro čet'ri dana, to je bio rat
Išle ga stalno karte jake, pa je odneo i fijaker
Crnog konja, tabakeru, štap i sat.
Baron je pričao posle da je špil bio star
Da je previše pio, da ga poneo žar
Pa svi što gube se ljute, to je poznata stvar
I svatko gubi bar ponekad, ali nikad Boža zvani Pub.

Džaba vam novci...

Sa švalerske strane nije spad'o u Tarzane
Al' daleko od tog da je bio zec
Im'o je neke tu i tamo, al' svi vrlo dobro znamo
Da kod žena igra neki peti kec.
Ljubav je igra u kojoj često ne pali blef
Srce se otvara teže nego najbolji sef
Im'o je on svoje dame: karo, pik, herc i tref
I bio im je veran sve do sudnjeg dana Boža zvani Pub.

Gospodo draga, on je nestao bez traga
I to celoj priči daje čudan ton
Neki se džambasi kleli da su kod Sombora sreli
Jednog tipa što je bio isti on.
Možda ga odvela karta čak u Prag ili Beč
Već dugo niko o njemu nije čuo ni reč
Dal' se još drži na svetu il' je predao meč
Pa s anđelima navrh neba igra raub, preferans i ajnc.

Džaba vam novci...

BOŽIČNA NOĆ - Pop Design

H E A H E A H
Padel je prvi sneg, pobelil sosednji breg,
E A H E
zvezde na nebu nocoj svetlikajo se.
Na ulici sam stojim, vesel sem, a se bojim,
da sam bom nocoj ostal, a vem, ne bom te iskal.

A H E A H E
Zdaj dvignimo čaše, polnoe je, naj vine ogreje mi srce.
A H G#m A H E
Teško je, a ni mi žal, da sam sem ostal na božično noć. (2X)
(ponovi vse)

BREAKFAST AT TIFFANY'S - Deep Blue Something

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

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

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

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

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

BREZ PRIJATELJEV SI IZGUBLJEN - Andrej Šifrer

G C
Karte so na mizi, država je v krizi
D C G
Le iz starih poli so pripeli pehar novih resnic
C
A mi se jim ne damo, predobro jih poznamo
Am C D
Komaj čakam da zagledam staro klapo nasmejanih lic

Refren:
D C G Em A7 D
Naj kozarci zazvenijo, naj objem gre preko ramen
C Em C G C D G
V the časih kot jih obljublajo, vedi brez prijateljev si izgubljen

Prijatelj je kot trta, vrata vedno odprta
Potok, ki se sprehaja, a ostaja do kraja s teboj
Dvignimo si čaše, zapojmo si po naše
Dda ostanemo zavedno skupaj kot smo nocoj
REFREN

BRIKA - Iztok Mlakar

E H7 E
Em H7 Em
Soj cajt v Brda smo hodili mularija,
E7 Am
malo zarad vina an malo zarad lepih pup.
Em
A, briškulina, to je za dušo medežija,
H7 E
Brika pej ta hujši strup.

An velik strup se stavi v majhne flaše,
Hsus9
bolj je mejhna, bolj je ojstra ku žilet.

Buhvari nardit Briki kej, kar ji ne paše,
E
buhvari nardit Briki kak dešpet.

An če si kapac bil, ka si sz njo se plasu,
E7 Am
an roko malčk če dol pod hrbet dal,
Am Em
si pršu lišo skozi če jih nisi fasu,
H7 H7 Em
an te je samo nazjala; "Ki b'rad, ki b'rad".

Je že ona dobro vedla, kej bi ti rad dobu,
ma Bric se dragi moji na afar spozna,
an če češ met od njega dobru robu,
a se boš tud martru, tako ku se toka.

So ble zastojn vse naše monade,
vsa naša ščinkanja an vsak naš buketin,
vse pod oknom pete serenade,
njihov nos je ostu takšen ko rampin.

Si jemu srečo, če s kejšnu si leveru,
ma samo vsaj namalčk pučakulat,
ma le si tol kej met si hitro pokasiru,
tisti soj večni "Ki b'rad, ki b'rad".

Na spomlad v Brdih pej ne medijo samo črešnje,
a tud brike malčk bolj ruse ratajo,
an češnjam cuker brikam želje grešne,
storijo da neč ku sam od sebe po tleh padajo.

An če tist bot je blo kej v tebi sina
od tiste, be no ja pustmo ime,
si zložu gvant namest kušina,
an gor položu si vse kar padlo je.

Eno nuoč sem se sz eno zmenu,
an če na skedenj smo si šli postlat,
čez en par mescou sam se z njo oženu,
ee, ni blo to glih tisto kar bi jest rad.

Če si poročen z briku, psa ne boš rabu,
ka že tako boš jemu lajanja preveč,
ani maju reumu, drugi osjtru babu,
vsak soj križ nosi, to ne pomaga neč.

Ma taka ku je, je, vseen glih je moja,
an ben nu ja prou glih za proč vržt ni,
an kejšno noč me prime voja,
an pod plahtu roka če prot njej zbeži.

Če h nji, čer gorko je an mhko,
"Poslušī stara, jest ncuj ne morem spat",
ji rečem na uho tako po tihu an na lahko,
ona pej zazja; "Ki b'rad, ki b'rad".

BROTHERS IN ARMS - Dire Straits

Am F G
These mist covered mountains
C
Are a home now for me
Am Em
But my home is in the lowlands
F G
And always will be
Am Em
Some day you'll return to
F G
Your valleys and your farms

Am
 And you'll no longer burn
 Dm G Am F G
 To be brothers in arms
 Through these fields of destruction
 Baptisms of fire
 I've watched all your suffering
 As the battles raged higher
 And though they did hurt me so bad
 In the fear and alarm
 You did not desert me
 My brothers in arms
 Am G Am G
 There's so many different worlds
 F G
 So many different suns
 Am G Am G
 And we have just one world
 F G F
 But we live in different ones
 Now the sun's gone to hell
 And the moon's riding high
 Let me bid you farewell
 Every man has to die
 But it's written in the starlight
 And every line on your palm
 We're fools to make war
 On our brothers in arms

BY MY SIDE - Inxs

Hm D Hm D
 In the dark of night, those small hours,
 Em F# Hm
 Uncertain and anxious, I need to call you
 (repeat intro once)
 Hm D Hm D
 Room's full of strangers, some call me friend
 Em F# Hm
 But I wish you were so close to me
 D Hm D
 In the dark of night, those small hours
 Em F#m Hm
 I drift away when I'm with you
 D G
 In the dark of night, (by my side)
 D G
 In the dark of night, (by my side)
 Hm G A
 I wish you were, I wish you were
 Hm D Hm D
 Here comes the clown, his face is a wall
 Em F# Hm
 No window, no air at all
 D Hm D
 In the dark of night, these faces they haunt me
 Em F# Hm
 But I wish you were so close to me
 A D G
 In the dark of night, (by my side)
 D G
 In the dark of night, (by my side)
 Hm G A
 I wish you were, I wish you were
 D G
 In the dark of night, (by my side)
 D G
 In the dark of night, (by my side)
 Hm G A
 I wish you were, I wish you were
 Hm D Hm D

In the dark of night, those faces they haunt me
 Em F# Hm
 But I wish you were so close to me
 Em F# Hm
 Yes I wish you were by my side

CALIFORNIA - California

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

CALIFORNIA BLUE - Roy Orbison

D
 Working all day
 G
 And the sun don't shine
 A
 Trying to get back
 D
 And I'm just killin' time
 D
 I feel awake
 G
 Fall the whole night through
 Em
 Far away from you
 A D
 California Blue

 Refren:
 G D
 California Blue Dreaming all alone
 A D D7
 Nothing else to do California Blue
 G D
 Everyday I pray I'll be on my way
 A D
 Saving love for you California Blue
 A D
 One Sunny Day I'll get back again
 G A D
 Somehow, someday But I don't know when
 A D
 California Blue California Blue

 Living my life

With you on my mind
Thinking of things
That I left far behind
It's been so long
Doing all I can do
To get back to you
California Blue
REFREN

CALIFORNIA DREAMING - MAMMAS & PAPAS

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

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

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

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

CANDLE IN THE WIND - ELTON JOHN

E A
Goodbye Norma Jean, though I never knew you at all
E
You had the grace to hold yourself while those around you
A
crawled
E A
They crawled out of the woodwork and they whispered into your brain
E
They sent you on a treadmill and they made you change your
A
name
Refren:
H H7
And it seems to me you lived your life
E A
Like a candle in the wind
E H
Never knowing who to cling to when the rain set in
A C#m
And I would have liked to've known you but I was just a kid
H A E
Your candle burned out long before your legend ever did

Loneliness was tough, the toughest role you ever played
Hollywood created a superstar and pain was the price you paid
And even when you died, oh, the press still hounded you
All the papers had to say was that Marilyn was found in the nude

Refren:

Goodbye Norma Jean, though I never knew you at all
You had the grace to hold yourself while those around you
crawled
Goodbye Norma Jean, from a young man in the twenty second
row
Who sees you as something more than sexual, more than just our
Marilyn Monroe
Refren:

CANDY - Iggy Pop

G C Em
It's a rainy afternoon
In 1990
The big city geez it's been 20 years-
Candy-you were so fine

G
Beautiful beautiful
C Em
Girl from the north
G
You burned my heart
C D
With a flickering torch
Hm C
I had a dream that no one else could see
A7 D C D C
You gave me love for free

D
Candy Candy Candy
C G (A G)
I can't let you go

All my life you're haunting me
I loved you so

Candy Candy Candy
I can't let you go

Em C
Life is crazy
Em C
Candy baby

Yeah, well it hurt me real bad when you left
I'm glad you got out
But I miss you

I've had a hole in my heart
For so long
I've learned to fake it
Just smile along

Down on the street
Those men are all the same
I need a love
Not games
Not games
Candy, Candy....

CAN'T HELP FALLING IN LOVE - Elvis Presley

F Am Dm B F C
Wise man say, only fools rush in
B C F Gm F C F
But I can't help falling in love with you
Shall I stay, would it be a sin
If I can't help falling in love with you
Refren:
Am E7 Am E7
Like a river flows surely to the sea
Am E7 Am D7 Gm C
Darling so it goes, some things are meant to be
Take my hand, take my whole life too
For I can't help falling in love with you
Refren:
Take my hand, take my whole life too
For I can't help falling in love with you
For I can't help falling in love with you

CATS IN THE CRADLE - Ugly Kid Joe

E G A E
child arrived just the other day, came to the world in the usual
way,
G
But there were planes to catch and bills to pay
A E
he learned to walk while I was away.
D
He was talking before I knew it and as he grew he said
G D E G D E
I'm, gonna be like you, Dad, you know I'm gonna be like you.
E D
And the cats in the cradle and the silver spoon,
G A
Little boy blue and the man in the moon,
E D
When you coming home son, I don't know when

G (D) E G D E
We'll get together then. You know we'll have a good time then.
My son turned ten just the other day, said thanks for the ball now
c'mon
let's play
Will you teach me to throw, I said not today,
I've got a lot to do, he said that's OK.
And he walked away and he smiled and he said
You know I'm gonna be like you, Dad, you know I'm gonna be
like you. And the
cats...
He came from college just the other day, so much like a man I
just had to
say,
I'm proud of you, won't you sit for a while?
He shook his head and said with a smile,
What I'm feeling like, Dad is to borrow the car keys [einmal G-
D-E weglassen]
See you later can I have them please. And the cats in the cradle...
I've long since retired and my son's moved away I called him up
just the
other day.
I'd like to see you, if you don't mind.
He said I'd love to Dad, if I could find the time
You see my new job's a hassle and the kids have the flu
But it's sure nice talking to you Dad, it's been real nice talking
to you.
And as I hung up the phone it occurred to me [Begleitung wie
vorige zwei
Zeilen]

He'd grown up just like me, my boy was just like me. And the
cats in the
cradle...

CECILIA - Paul Simon

Refren:
E A E
Cecilia, you're breaking my heart,
A E H7
you're shaking my confidence daily.
A E A E
Oh, Cecilia, I'm down on my knees;
A E H7 E
I'm begging you please to come home. Please come home
E A
Making love in the afternoon
E A H7 E
with Cecilia up in my bedroom.
E A
(Making love) I got up to wash my face,
E H7 E
when I come back to bed someone's taken my place.
Refren:
Jubilation, she loves me again,
I fall on the floor and I'm laughing,
Jubilation, she loves me again,
I fall on the floor and I'm laughing

CELA ULICA NORI - Kingston

G C D
Nocoj ne rabiš pižame,
G C D
in ne velikih besed.
G C D
Ne razmetuj omar,
G D
hej, samo pripravi se.

Nocoj ne rabiš pižame
in dežnika tudi ne.
Ne zapiraj oken,
samo prisluhni glasbi z ulice.

D G C D
Cela ulica nori,
D G C D
ne kliči 1-1-3
D G C D
cela ulica nori
D G C D
je kot morje nemirno se ti ne zdi.

Nocoj ne rabiš pižame
niti praznih obljub.
Vzemi le sandale,
glej cela zemlja gori.

Nocoj naju smeh ne objame
naj zažarijo oči
a naj srce se ne vname
za tatove neprespanih noči.
Cela ulica...
Ko se jutro na okna prikrade
si zakrivamo oči
a ko sonce spet v morje pade:
Cela ulica...

CESARICE - Oliver Dragojević

D G
 Zlatni konci litnje zore
 Asus4 A Hm
 Došli su u njene dvore
 G Asus4 D
 Da bi moju ljubav budili.

Svitlo nek' joj jubi lice
 Lipo ka' u Cesarice
 Kad je ja ne mogu jubiti.

Zlatna mriža njenog tila
 Dušu mi je uvatila
 Da je baci nazad u more.

Svake noći prije zore
 Dolazim u njene dvore
 Bile dvore moje pokore.

D G
 Cilega života ja sam tija samo nju
 A D A
 Da do njenog srca naden put
 F# Hm G
 Cilega života moje tilo je bez nje
 D Asus4 A D
 Ka' cviče bez vode.

Zlatna mriža njenog tila
 Dušu mi je uvatila
 Da je baci nazad u more.

Svake noći prije zore
 Dolazim u njene dvore
 Bile dvore moje pokore.

CHANGE THE WORLD - Eric Clapton

E F#m G G F# E E F#m G G F#m B7sus4

E E6 E7 E7 E6 E
 If I could reach the stars, pull one down for you.
 E E6 E7 E7 E6 E
 Shinin' on my heart, so you could see the truth.

A A6 A7 A7 A6 A
 Then this love I have inside, is everything it seems
 E E6 E7 E7 E6 G#7
 But for now I find, its only in my dreams

F#m7 G#7 C#m F#m G#7 C#m
 And I can change the world. I would be the sunlight in your
 universe
 F#m7 G#7 C#m7 Cm7 Bm7
 You would think our love was really some-thing good

A E/G# G#m Gm F#m(6 beats) E
 Baby if I could, change..... the world

E E6 E7 E7 E6 E
 If I could be king, even for a day.
 I'd take you as my queen. I'd have it no other way.
 G# A A6 A7 A7 A6 A
 And our love would rule, this kingdom we have made.
 E E6 E7 E7 E6 G#7
 Till then I'd be a fool, wishin for the day...

F#m G#7 C#m F#m G#7 C#m

And I can change the world. I would be the sunlight in your
 universe
 F#m G#7 C#m7 Cm7 Bm7
 You would think our love was really some-thing good
 A7 E/G# G#m Gm F#m(2 Beats)E(4 beats)
 Baby if I could, change the world
 A7 E/G# G#m Gm F#m (6beats) E
 Baby if I could, change..... the world

I can change the world. I would be the sunlight in your universe
 You would think our love was really some-thing good
 A7 E/G# G#m Gm F#m
 Baby if I could, change the world
 A7 E/G# G#m Gm F#m
 Baby if I could, change the world
 A7E/G# G#m Gm F#m 4beats G
 Baby if I could, change the World

E E6 E7 E7 F#m7 E

CHE SERA - Vlado Kreslin

C
 Bil sem se čist kot prva stran,
 G
 vprašal sem zvezde, kakšen je plan,
 ali bom dolgo, ali bo fer,
 C
 bom lovec ali zver?

C7 F
 Che sera sera,
 C
 karkoli že bo, naj bo
 G
 prešvercati se ne da
 C C7
 Che sera sera...

Mojstri telesa in duha
 tipajo celo in merjo glavo,
 al bom neroden ali bogat
 bom špicast al oglat?
 Che sera sera,
 karkoli že bo, naj bo
 prešvercati se ne da
 Che sera sera...
 Zdaj sem popisal kup strani,
 kod mi ji zveze, knjigo nardi,
 saj mi je vseen, saj mi ni žal,
 saj nav nihče ostal... Refren

CHILD IN TIME - Deep Purple

UVOG: G G Am G G Am F F G G G Am

G G Am G G Am
 Sweet Child in time
 F F G
 you'll see the line
 G G Am
 The line that's drawn between
 G G Am
 The good and the bad
 G G Am
 See the blind man
 F F G
 Shooting at the world
 G G Am
 Bullets flying

G G Am
 taking toll
 G G Am
 If you've been bad,
 F F G
 Lord I bet you have
 G G Am
 And you've not been hit
 G G Am
 by flying lead
 G G Am
 You'd better close your eyes
 F F G
 and bow your head
 G G Am
 Wait for the ricochet
 G G Am / G G Am / F F G / G G Am 3x

COME AS YOU ARE - Nirvana

Solo:
 e -----
 B -----
 G -----
 D -----
 A -----0---0-----2-----
 E -0-1-2---2---2-2-1-0---0-0---

E D Em D Em
 Come as you are, as you were, as I want you to be
 D Em D Em
 As a friend, as a friend, as an old enemy
 D Em D Em
 Take your time, hurry up, The choice is yours, don't be late
 D Em D E G
 Take a rest, as a friend, as an old memoria
 E G E G E G
 memoria, memoria, memoria

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

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

CREEP - Radiohead

G
 When you were here before
 H
 Couldn't look you in the eyes
 C
 You look like an angel
 Cm
 Your skin makes me cry
 G
 You float like a feather
 B
 In a beautiful weather
 C
 I wish I was special
 Cm
 You're so fucking special

REFREN
 G
 But I'm a creep

H
 I'm a wierdo
 C
 What the hell am I doin' here
 Cm
 I don't belong here
 I don't care if it hurts
 I wanna have control
 I wanna perfect body
 I want a perfect soul
 I want you to notice
 When I'm not around
 You're so fuckin' special
 I wish I was special....

REFREN:

oooh... she's running away....she's
 running...run..run...run..ruuuuun... ruuuun

Whatever makes you happy
 Whatever you want
 You're so fucking special
 Wish I was special...

REFREN

ČAKAJ ME - Lačni Franz

Am Dm
 Mojih pet minut je danes.
 F Am
 Brez kravate in vezalk.
 Dm
 In če mi še stopinje vzameš,
 F Am
 bom kot plesalec brez plesalk.
 Mojih pet minut je danes.
 Stražarji puškam pojejo.
 Ko sonce jutru zarjo vname,
 jim bodo pesmi vračale.
 G
 Mislim samo tiste misli,
 F Am
 ki jih seveda ne bi smel.
 Dm
 In ko se vrnem, bom še vedno isti,
 F Am G F
 ki na postaji prosi: čakaj me!

Danes se mi zdijo zvezde...
 Na prste stopim in so tu.
 Polne žepe jih prinesem!
 Verjame sreča vitezu?
 Potem bom samo tvoj heroj za večne čase.
 Predpražnik, senca tvojega psa.
 Potem bom obešalnik, kahla za otroke,
 kava v postelji, ljubimec za oba.

ČAO MATEJA - Big-Ben

E A E
Ljubljeni na faksu spoznal sem dekle,
A E H H7
Štajerka prevzetna, brihtna je za dve.
Misleč, da me ljubi, sem ji kupil prstan zlat,
a že čez nekaj časa ukrade mi jo tat.
E A E
Lep pozdrav, čao Mateja, bodi srečna v Afriki,
H H7
Naj te sonce zdaj greje, tam kjer nafta se cedi.
E A E
Leg pozdrav, čao Mateja in ne joči za menoj,
A E H7 E
nafta je zdaj tvoja, prstan zlat je moj.

Srce pnklonila študentu je iz Afrike,
čnemu zamorcu kot oglje, ki se žge.
Na faksu govorili so, da sin šejka je,
naftnega mogotca iz črne Afrike.
Lep pozdrav ..

ČAS - Dan D

C
Čas bo zacementil svet
F
čas bo pomlajšal ta planet
in ko naju ne bo
C
ostalo bo rožnato nebo
C
Čas bo ohranil "good look"
F
vzel bo v usta ves ta hrup
in ko naju ne bo
C
ostala bo duša...ne telo
C G
Potovanja od misli do misli
Am
od mesta do mesta
F
ta dolga cesta
C G
pričakovanja od tebe do mene
Am F
od mene do tebe
C G
Noči brez spanja dnevi čakanja
Am F
in zrno upanja
C G
iskanja drugih načinov
Am
za isto početje...
F
srčno imetje
Čas bo zacementil svet
čas bo pomlajšal planet
in ko naju ne bo
ostalo bo rožnato nebo

Čas bo ohranil "good look"
vzel bo v usta ves ta hrup
in ko naju ne bo
ostala bo duša...ne telo

ČAS ROJEN ZA DVA - Vlado Kreslin feat. Klemen Klemen

UVOD:
Am Em G D
Am Em G D
Am Em G D Em

Am Em G D
V zahodih sonca, na koncu dni,
Am Em G D
v ogledalu mi čas zori
Am Em G D Em
in prekriva pozabljene stvari.

Am Em G D
Fantovski nožek se še blešči,
Am Em G D
graničarska značka iz JNA,
Am Em G D Em
karti za Queen v Hali Tivoli.

C G D Em
To bil je čas rojen za dva,
C G D Em
na poti k zvezdam najdena,
C G D Em
ko zoriš in cvetiš se ti ne mrači,
C G D Em
bog ve, kaj zdaj poslušaj ti!

Solo:
Am Em G D
Am Em G D

Am Em G D
Danes je v pesmi še lepši zvok
Am Em G D
v vzhodih sonca, vse naokrog,

Am Em G D Em
v ogledalu mojih otrok.

C G D Em
Zmeraj je čas rojen za dva,
C G D Em
na poti k zvezdam najdena,
C G D Em
ko zoriš in cvetiš se ti ne mrači,
C G D Em
bog ve, kaj zdaj poslušaj ti!
C G D Em
ko zoriš in cvetiš se ti ne mrači,
C G D Em
bog ve, kaj zdaj poslušaj ti!

RAP:
Mi pravi zadnjič en model:
»Gospod Kreslin,
moja mat' vas obožuje,
prav' da ste res fin,
in da sta sk'p na isti fax hodila,
to je bil čas, ko mladina je vodila
in da nikol' ni b'lo tolk' lepo,
gospod Kreslin,
kva prav'te na to ?«

»No ja, saj je b'lo fajn,
 ampak v bistvu kot zdaj,
 lepa in mlada pa b'la je tedaj
 vse kar je blo ,
 se nam lepše zdi
 cool pa je takrat,
 ko cool si ti !«

C G D Em
 Zmeraj je čas rojen za dva,
 C G D Em
 na poti k zvezdam najdena,
 C G D Em
 ko zoriš in cvetiš se ti ne mrači,
 C G D Em
 bog ve, kaj zdaj poslušaj ti!
 C G D Em
 ko zoriš in cvetiš se ti ne mrači,
 C G D Em
 bog ve, kaj zdaj poslušaj ti!

Am Em G D
 Am Em G D

ČE SI SREČEN

C G
 Če si srečen, zdaj udari z dlanjo v dlan.
 G7 C
 Če si srečen, zdaj udari z dlanjo v dlan.
 F C
 Če si srečen in če srečo rad bi še delil z nekom,
 G G7 C
 če si srečen, zdaj udari z dlanjo v dlan.

Če si srečen, s prsti tlesni razigran...
 Če si srečen, po kolenih potrepeljaj...
 Če si srečen, krepko z nogo butni v tla...
 Če si srečen, glasno vzklikni svoj hura...
 Če si srečen, zdaj ponovi vse od prej...

ČE ŠTUDENT NA RAJŽO GRE

A E A
 Če študent na rajžo gre jumpajdi, jumpajda
 E A
 Dobro pije dobro je jumpajdijaja.
 E E7
 Ha ha, ha ha pa ričet brez mesa.
 A E A
 Vsak' opoldne, vsak večer kisló zelje in krompir
 E A
 Dokler bo fižol na svet' trebuh bo napet.

A E A
 Če študent na rajžo gre jumpajdi, jumpajda
 E A
 Penez nima nič kraj se jumpajdijaja.

E E7
 Ha ha, ha ha pa ričet brez mesa....

Krčev strašno se boji jumpajdi, jumpajda
 Tam bi moral plačati jumpajdijaja.
 Ha ha, ha ha pa ričet brez mesa...

Dobre volje je povsod jumpajdi, jumpajda
 Vsi mu pravijo gospod jumpajdijaja.

Ha ha, ha ha pa ričet brez mesa....

Res srečnejših ni ljudi jumpajdi, jumpajda
 Kakor so študentje ti jumpajdijaja.

Ha ha, ha ha pa ričet brez mesa....

ČEBELICA MAJA - Wellblott

H F# F
 Nekoč že dolgo je tega,
 E H
 v deželi res ne vemo kje.
 F#
 Živela je čebelica,
 E H
 imela lepo je ime.
 F# H C#
 Vsi ki so jo poznali so ji rekli Maja,
 F# H
 mala zvita in predrzna Maja,
 H F#
 Maja ki leti, leti,
 H
 kamorkoli se ji zdi. (2x)

H F#
 Prav lepe so le te,
 H
 zverinice iz Rezije,
 F#
 nikogar se ne boje,
 H
 zverinice iz Rezije.
 Tofsi, tofsi
 Bal, Baltazar...(x)
 Prav lepe so le te,
 zverinice iz Rezije,
 nikogar se ne boje,
 zverinice iz Rezije

ČEZ ŠUŠTARSKI MOST - Majda Sepe

UVOD: Dm G7 C Am Dm G C
 C E7 Am C7
 V Ljubljani, za Ljubljanico, tam najde vsak vse kar želi
 F C D7 G7
 Tam za večerjo Vitez kopuna ti da
 C E7 Am C7
 in Maček cvička rdečega in če z mačkom greš od tam
 F C Dm G7 C
 lahko potunkaš glavo v Robbov vodnjak

C E7 Am C7 F C D7 G7
 Čez Šuštarški most ----- Čez Šuštarški most
 C E7 Am C7
 levo na Mestni trg desno na Stari trg
 F C Dm G7 C
 __po spomine po mladost čez Šuštarški most

C E7 Am C7
 V Ljubljani, za Ljubljanico, tam najde vsak vse kar želi
 F C D7 G7
 Tam skriva med cvetlice te Julija bar
 C E7 Am C7
 če si zaljubljen, če si mlad a čez leto in čez dan
 F C Dm G7 C
 prišel boš tja z nevesto, na Magistrat

C E7 Am C7 F C D7 G7
 Čez Šuštarški most ----- Čez Šuštarški most
 C E7 Am C7
 levo na Mestni trg desno na Stari trg
 F C Dm G7 C
 __po spomine po mladost čez Šuštarški most

Dm G7 C Am Dm G C
 la al la la la la.....
 Dm G7 C Am Dm G C
 la al la la la la.....

ČIKORIJA IN KAFE - Iztok Mlakar

Akordi: D, A

Naš nono je našu nonu spoznu na plesu.
 An kadar čez en cajt šla sta v kop pred oltar,
 ko vzel jo je v roke, da čez prag jo bo nesu,
 je reku: "Pošluši, žena, tole jaz bm jz gospodar.

Jz dedc sm an jz bom tole komandiru,
 k tako bog ukaže an tako je narjen ta svet.
 An ahti še nekaj, jaz ne bom muliru,
 za fruštak zmeram pravo kafe čem jz met."

Ma ben, naša nona kafeta ni pila,
 je pravla, da zanjo malčk preveč grenko je.
 An tako prvo jutro za fruštak je nardila
 za sebe čikoriju, za njega kafe.

Ma kafe je blo drago, ku eno očke ven z glave.
 An šoldou ni blo za jih metat kar preč.
 A ne, je treba blo šparat, ni kej,
 ma, sej te sprave na k'nt čez en cajt tajkšn stroš'k tako ku neč.

An taku drugo jutro naša nona je vstala,
 naskrevš rekla "Bog mi odpusti ta greh."
 An polej na šporet dva lončka je dala.
 Ma čikoriju je skuhala kr v obadveh.

Naš nono pr fruštaku prou neč ni porajtu
 an tistu žlobudru u grlo je zli.
 An tako, ne da bi vedu, vse od tistih cajtov
 namesto kafeta čikoriju je pil.

Naš nono je bil grob, ma kej vse naši noni je zreku,
 kadar kejšn bot pršu je iz betule pijan.
 Ha, ma nje ni blo strah, an še sam zlodej bi uteku,
 ma naša nona je vedla, da mu bo žou drugi dan.

Ne, nono res ni znau bit nežen kej preveč,
 otrok pej vseglah puhna bajta je bla.
 Ma zastonj pravit bogu "Ne stoj, jeni, ne več."
 Ne sliši on tega an da, kukr da.

An tko ob čikoriji so leta jim tekla.
 An zmeram nas nona je spravla malčk v smeh,
 k ložla na šporet dva lončka je an rekla
 potih, naskrevš: "Bog mi odpusti ta greh."

Kadar naša nona je umrla, nonotu res ni blo lahko.
 Ma nankar tist bot on lamentat se ni tou.
 Ne, zakounu je rajš: "Uh, naj me strela u mhko",
 klobuk vzel an palco an pohajat šou.

Je pršu nazaj, ni pol ure pasalo.
 An siten ku zmerom kafe je tou met.
 Ha, smo skuhali mu ga, mmm, lepo je dišalo,
 blo črno je an močno, kukr mora bet.

Ga spil je an reku: "Ah, Bog vas ne mara,
 ma sej fino kafe je, an lepo diši.
 Ma boljšga je skuhala r'nca tastara.
 A, tazga kafeta na svetu več ni."

ČIST NOR - Pero Lovšin

C F
 Poglej v zvezde, poglej me v oči
 G C
 A vidiš, da nobene razlike ni.
 F
 T'ko kot si one same tam gor
 G C
 t'ko sem jest nate čist' nor.

Poglej v sonce, poglej me v čei
 A vidiš, da nobene razlike ni.
 T'ko kot gre on vsako jutro gor
 t'ko sem jest nate čist' nor.

Refren:

F C G C
 Čist nor, čist nor
 F C G C
 čist nor, čist nor.

Poglej gospoda, poglej me v oči
 vidiš, da nobene razlike ni.
 T'ko kot nas on varuje tam gor
 t'ko sem jaz nate čist' nor.

Refren:

Poglej luno poglej me v oči
 A vidiš da nobene razlike ni
 Tko kt ona počiva tm gor
 Tok sem jest nate čist nor

Refren:

Poglej oblake poglej me v oči
 A vidiš da nobene razlike ni
 Tko kt se oni podijo tm gor
 Tok sem jest nate čist nor

Refren:

ČRN TULIPAN - Big Foot Mama

A
 Jest sm bog ljubezni, men' ne manjka sanj
 Hm
 Jest začaram srečo, men' zaupi dlan.

A
 Jest poznam svetlobo, ki odpira dan
 Hm

Z njo si fila žile črn tulipan
 Ona sanja sonce, čist, kristalen dan
 Nanjo vsake tolk' pristane Peter Pan
 V njej je dost ljubezni, mnogo več krvi
 Nevidna je v temi, prozorna med ljudmi

A Hm
 ZATO PA RASTE TULIPAN
 E

ČRN DIVJI TULIPAN

A Hm
 ZATO PA RASTE TULIPAN
 E

ČRN DIVJI TULIPAN

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

ČRNA MUCA - Jani Kovačič

E A E
Moja punca ima črno muco
G# C#m
Igral sem se z njo celo noč
E A E
Moja punca ima lepo muco
G# C#m
A zjutraj, ojoj, moram proč
A F#m7
In potem res ne vem in pač to je problem
E H7 E
Kam bi se dal.

E H E A
Veš ti si le moja, ko poljubljam nedra tvoja
E H E H
Dekle nikdar ne zapusti me, o ne
E H E A
In ko po ulicah pohajam v gostilne zahajam
E H E H
Dekle o ne hodi v službo o ne raje ljubi me.

E A E
Moja punca ima črno muco
G# C#m
Igral sem se z njo celo noč
E A E
Moja punca ima črno muco
G# C#m
A zjutraj, ojoj, moram proč
A F#m7
In potem res ne vem in pač to je problem
E H7 E
Kam bi se dal.

F#m
Ti veš da s tvojo muco,
H E
Ugriznil sem življenja štruco
G#
Dekle ljubosumen sem na vse
Na hlačke, steznike, modrce
C#m G# C#m A H
Prav na vse saj so lahko vedno s tabo
E
In tebi je to v zabavo
G#
Ko jaz mislim in trpim ne morem nič in nič ne storim
C#m G# C#m
Nič ne storim
H E
Le čakam da prideš domov,
H E
Da z muco greva spet na lov

E H E A
In mi je kolegica dejala da ti si z drugim spala
E H E H
Dekle, kaj ti je, kaj ti je, kaj ti je.
E H E A
Obup me je že strl, v rokah sem imel že vrv
E H E H
Dekle, poročiva se, dajva se, dajva se

E A E G# C#m
Moja punca ima črno muco igral sem se z njo celo noč...

ČRNE OČI - Čuki

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

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

ČIRIBIRIBELA MARE MOJA

C G
I oni jarboli moje brodice,
C
to su van nožice moje Marice
C F
Čiribiri bela mare moja
G7 C
Čiribiri bela mare moja
A7 Dm
Čiribiri bela mare moja
G7 C
Odoh u marine
I ona vesla moje brodice,
To su van ručice moje Marice
I ona jedra moje brodice,
To su van gačice moje Marice

DAJ MI MICKA PEJNEZE NAZAJ - Vlado Kreslin

Am
Daj mi Micka, pejneze nazaj,
E Am
ka jes iden v drugji kupleraj!
Ne dan tebi pejneze nazaj,
samo idi v drugji kupleraj!
Kak naj iden v drugji kupleraj,
či mi ne daš pejneze nazaj?

DALEČ JE ZA NAJU POMLAD - Adi Smolar

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

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

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

Daleč, daleč je za naju pomlad...

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

Daleč, daleč je za naju pomlad...

DAN LJUBEZNI - Pepel in kri

A Hm
D Em
Pusti tisoč dni in tisoč noči,
D E
G A
ki jih več ni. Saj sam ne veš,
A Hm E7
D Em A7
da so kdaj bili.
A
D
Vzemi le en dan,
Hm D
Em G
ki skrnil si ga tja na srčno stran.
E E7 A A7
A A7 D D7
Pozabil ga nikoli več ne boš.
D
G
To je bil tvoj dan ljubezni,
A A7
D D7
najlepši dan, ki ne mine nikdar.
D
G
Svet živi za dan ljubezni,
A
D
dan ki da ti vse in vse ti vzame,
E
A
tega nikdar ne veš.
A E A D E
D A D G A
Kdaj prišel, bo zate spet ta dan,
D E D A
G A G D
naj te upanje ne zapusti.
D E A D E
G A D G A
Le zaspi ko jutro se zbudi,
D E A
G A D
to bo ljubezni dan.

DAN NESKONČNIH SANJ - Vlado Kreslin

Am
Ravno jaz iz noči
sem peljal tvojo dušo
Gm F
v dan neskončnih sanj.
Am
Jaz, otrok mrtvih senc
postal sem luč
G F
- rad te imam -
Em C
ljubim brez telesa
G
upam brez srca.
Tudi ti si prišla
mrzlih lic
do ognjišča
v dan neskončnih sanj,
moja kri v tebi vre
a greš, zbežiš
- rad te imam -
toda jutro vabi
v dan neskončnih sanj
nazaj!
Veš zame onkraj zavetja
nimajo cvetja
mraz je in tema
mraz je in tema!

DANCE ME TO THE END OF LOVE - Leonard Cohen

Am Em
Dance me to your beauty with a burning violin
Am Em
Dance me through the panic 'til I'm gathered safely in
Am Em
Lift me like an olive branch and be my homeward dove
H7/F# Em
Dance me to the end of love
H7/F# Em
Dance me to the end of love
Oh let me see your beauty when the witnesses are gone
Let me feel you moving like they do in Babylon
Show me slowly what I only know the limits of
Dance me to the end of love
Dance me to the end of love
Dance me to the wedding now, dance me on and on
Dance me very tenderly and dance me very long
We're both of us beneath our love, we're both of us above
Dance me to the end of love
Dance me to the end of love
Dance me to the children who are asking to be born
Dance me through the curtains that our kisses have outworn
Raise a tent of shelter now, though every thread is torn
Dance me to the end of love
Am Em
Dance me to your beauty with a burning violin
Am Em
Dance me through the panic till I'm gathered safely in
Am Em
Touch me with your naked hand or touch me with your glove
H7/F# Em
Dance me to the end of love
H7/F# Em
Dance me to the end of love
H7/F# Em
Dance me to the end of love

DAY-O! BANANA BOAT SONG - Harry Belafonte

A E A
Day-oh, day-ay-ay-oh,
E A
Daylight come and me wanna go home. 2x

A
Work all night for glass of rum
E A
Daylight come and me wanna go home.

A
Stack banana till the morning come
E A
Daylight come and me wanna go home.

A E A
Day-oh, day-ay-ay-oh ...

A E
Come Mr. Tallyman, tally me banana
A E A
Daylight come and me wanna go home. 2x

A
Lift six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch
E A
Daylight come and me wanna go home. 2x

A
Beautiful bunch of ripe banana
E A
Daylight come and me wanna go home.

A
Hide the deadly tarantula
E A
Daylight come and me wanna go home.

A E
Come Mr. Tallyman, tally me banana...

A E A
Day-oh, day-ay-ay-oh ...

DEBELA DEKL'CA - Agropop

D
Joj, kako se men dopade
roka njena, ko me boža,
G D
debela dekl'ca.
Ko me boža, ko me stiska,
ko tako veselo vriska,
debela dekl'ca.

A7
Toplo je in sonce sije,
G
ona sedmo pivo pije
D A7
debela dekl'ca.
D A7
Debela dekl'ca, je moja ljubica,

D
hoj larija hoj, larija hoj, larija hoj,
debela dekl'ca je kakor rožica,
hoj larija ...

Dekle moje pojdi z menoj - Vlado Kreslin

E D
Dekle moje pojdi z menoj,
A E
dekle moje pojdi z menoj,
E D
dol ob reki v tisti beli obleki,
A E
dekle moje pojdi z menoj.

E D
A se zvezda tam na vodi blešči,
A E
zvezda tam na vodi blešči,
E D
ne to je venec, ki zdavi na tvoji glavi,
A E
to ni zvezda, ki se v vodi blešči.

Dekle moje pojdi z menoj,
dekle moje pojdi z menoj,
dol ob reki v tisti beli obleki,
dekle moje pojdi z menoj.

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

DELAM - Jani Kovačič

C G C
Imam roke, imam glavo, imam šole prodajam
Tretjino svojega življenja najboljšemu ponudniku.

C G
A kamorkoli pridem, kamorkoli grem
C F C Fm C G C
Kamorkoli se obrnem, dela zame ni,
G

čeprav jaz lahko:

C G C F C Fm
Delam, delam, delam, delam, delam,
C G C
Delam kot zamor'c.

C G
Ko pridem zvečer domov, kaj naj rečem otrokom,
C F C Fm C G C
Naj si odrežem roko in rečem: nate, najejte se, deca!

C G
Mlad sem in lahko stojim pred pisarnami in uradi
C F C Fm C Fm
Pred socialnimi delavci in patronažnimi sestrami
C G C
In prosim za pomoč, podporo in štipendijo,

G C
Čeprav jaz lahko: delam...

C G
V službah izza svojih telefonov kažejo s prstom
C F C Fm C G C
na mladih svet ostane ko umremo dobite vse ostanke

C G
Ne prosim milosti ne vbogajme ničesar ne prosim

C F C Fm
Samo zakaj nas je vedno več na cesti

C G C
Zakaj v časopisih vedno več gesel, zato da:

C G C F C Fm
Delam, delam, delam, delam, delam,
C G C
Delam kot zamor'c.

C
A kaj naj delam...

C
Kje naj delam....2x

DESET MAJHNIH JAGROV – The drinkers

G G G D G
En mejhn jagr je hotu družbo met
C G D G
ob božic je k seb povabu jagrov še devet

Deset mejhnih jagrov je kadil en joint
Enga je prec pobral devet jih je ostal

Devet mejhnih jagrov je hotl mal dedvat
De bi za enm kej dedval enga so zažgal

Osem mejhnih jagrov hit vozil je jugo
Sedem jih je šlo u trbovlje edn pa u trugo

Refren:

G D
Eden za vse za enega vsi
G
Kdo bo le jokal če eden je hin

C
K vsakemu enkrat pride matilda
D G
Zato skuliraj se. Tko pač je.

Sedem mejhnih jagrov skakal le čez plot
Enga je dobila žena mogu je na pot

Šest mejhnih jagrov utajil je davk
Enga so v arest poslal drug so se pobral

Pet mejhnih jagrov je ustavu policaj
Enga stolku je do konca štirje so ostal

Refren

Štirje mejhni jagri v armijo so šli
Za stavo so ga pili tanajbolš več ne žvi

Trije mejhni jagri žret so šli v bife
Dva sta pila šnopc pa pir eden pa klistir

Dva mejhna jagra prosila sta za vizo
Enmu so jo odobrila tadrugza pa razbil

En mejhen jager je hotu družbo met
Za veliko noč je h seb povabu jagrov še devet

DEVETI JUNIJ - Bohem

Am
deveti junij, solzne oči
leta ne vem, ker spomin mi beži
F
so praznovali vstajenje ljudi
G
so pozabili otroka v temi...

Am
...ki je odšel v svet svojih sanj
izpolnil ni vseh pričakovanj,
F
da bil bi svetnik naših želja,
G Am
da bil bi prvi, ki nekaj velja

REFREN:

Am F C G
ne boli...me luknja v glavi, prepir v puščavi
Am F C G
ne boli...da sebe prodajam in drugim ugajam
Am F C G
ne... boli, telo ki drhti in duša ki tli
Am F C G
boli me le to, da ne verjamem v zlato

Am
ne poznam več tistih ljudi,
ki zgradili so te vasi
F
le ena pesem zdaj še igra
G
in eno upanje sebe ne da
Am
deveti junij, solzne oči
o letu se ne govori,
F
ko zadnji žarek obsije dlani
G Am
takrat zaspal otrok bo v temi...

REFREN

CITAT:

Am
Če bil bi ogenj, bi razvnel ljudi ljudi,
če bil bi veter, bi skrbi pregnal,
F
če bil bi voda, vino bi postal,
če bil bi bog, bi rekel da me ni,
G
če bil bi to kar sem, nisem kriv...
REFREN

DIAMONDS AND RUST - Joan Baez

Em C
Well I'll be damned, here comes your ghost again
G
But that's not unusual
D
Its just that the moon is full
Em
And you happened to call

And here I sit, hand on the telephone
I'm hearing a voice I'd known
A couple of light years ago
Heading straight for a fall

As I remember, your eyes were bluer than robins' eggs
My poetry was lousy you said
Where are you calling from?
A booth in mid-west
Ten years ago I bought you some cuff-links
You bought me something
We both know what memories can bring
They bring diamonds and rust

You burst on the scene already a legend
The unwashed phenomenon
The original vagabond
You strayed into my arms
And there you stayed temporarily lost at sea
The madonna was yours for free
The girl on the half-shell
Could keep you unharmed

Bm
Now I see you standing with brown leaves falling all around
Am

And snow in your hair
Bm
Now you're smiling out of the window of that crummy hotel
Am
Over Washington square
C
Our breath comes out of white clouds
G

Mingles and hangs in the air
Fmaj7
Speaking strictly for me
G B7

We both could have died then and there

Now your telling me you're not nostalgic
Then give me another word for it
You who are so good with words
And keeping things vague
'Cos I need some of that vagueness now
Its all come back too clearly
Yes I loved you dearly
And if you're offering diamonds and rust
I've already paid

DIRTY OLD TOWN - The Doubliners

A
I met my love by the gasworks hall,
D A
dreamed the dream by the old canal.

I kissed my girl by the factory wall.
E F#m
Dirty old town, dirty old town!

Clouds are drifting across the moon,
cats are prowling on their beat.
Strings a girl from the streets at night.
Dirty old town, dirty old town!

I hear a siren from the docks,
I saw a train set the night on fire.
I smell the spring from the smoky wind.
Dirty old town, dirty old town!

I'm going to make me a good sharp axe,
shining steel tempered in the fire.
I'll chop you down like an old dead tree.
Dirty old town, dirty old town!

DJEVOJČICE KOJIMA MIRIŠE KOŽA - Zabranjeno pušenje

C
Uzalud glancaš svoje špicaste cipele
F
uzalud otkopčavaš zadnje dugme košulje
one se neće nasmijati' na tvoje loše folove
neće se osvrnuti na tvoja dobacivanja

Možeš im lagat da ti je babo direktor
ili da si treća godina prava
one će znati da si niko i ništa,
običan uhljup s' Koševa

I opet ćeš teturati uz memljiv zid
na iskrivljenoj česmi ces oprati lice
sjesti na pločnik, zapaliti' cigaru
i gledati na drugu stranu ulice.

C G Em
• A sa one strane ulice stanuju
Am F C G
djevojčice kojima miriše koža...

One vole frajere koji nose bradice
i čije ih riječi ostave bez daha
koji nikad ne prave belaja
koji nikad ne psuju Allaha.

Ne znaju one da ti je srce veće
nego u tog bradatog gmaza
nikad ti neće pružiti šansu
ne poznajes dovoljno efektnih izraza.

I opet ćeš teturati uz memljiv zid
na iskrivljenoj česmi ces oprati lice
sjesti na pločnik, zapaliti' cigaru
i gledati na drugu stranu ulice.

• A sa one strane ulice stanuju
djevojčice kojima miriše koža...

Alo, ... Alo ... dodite vamo e'!
Šta se okrećeš ...
nemoj, bolan nemoj...

DJEVOJKO MALA - Idoli

E Am Dm
Djevojko mala, pjesmo moga grada
E Am E
što si mi dala srce puno sna

Pošto se sjetim kišu da ti kupim
I oblak mali pod kojim stojim ja

Dm
Nemoj da budiš
Am
oči moje snene
F
kad kiša pada
E
ja sam oblak taj

Djevojko mala
pjesmo moga grada
tvoju ću sjenku
vječno da ljubim ja

DOBER DAN

F
Dober dan še zaspan,
se priplazi na plan ,
C7
in obriše sledi še zadnjih noči. u - u
C7
Dober dan še pijan,
na okrog razmetan,
F
ko se veter poda čez tihe poti. u - u
Od nekod prihromi,
se okrog zavrti,
da obstane korak, lepo se mi zdi. u - u
Kakor zvoki kitar,
kot si hodil mornar,
so plesalke zaman, zaokrožile dan.
F C7
Kakor da se sliši glas morja, !
F !
kdo igra, kdo igra. !
C7 ! 2x
Kot bi vetru vse stvari priznal, !
F !
z njim zaspal, z njim zaspal. !
Dm B
In šel čez ceste zveste neveste,
C7 F
glasno zaklical hej. (modulacija G D7 Em C D7 G)
Dober dan še zaspan,
se priplazi na plan,
čez zaspane oči naprej pohitim.
Dober dan še pijan,
na okrog razmetan,
še ne najde poti,
utrujen zaspan.
Kakor...

DOBRA MRHA - Don Mentony Band

A
Na čopu sem jo vidu, je ni na zemljevidu,
E
ostal sem brez useh besed.
Je ful bla dobra mrha, men potrebna prha,
A
ne znam več štet do deset.
Mat mi prav ti s čist nor, šofer mi prav pa pejt gor,
jest sem pa že čist odpet.
Ljudje sej men seu zmešal, v šoli sem opešal,
jest grem k'r nazaj sedet.
Jest grem k'r nazaj sedet,
mogoče jo bom vidu spet,
dr'gač bom k'r umru,
sej ne bom t' pr'u
jest grem k'r nazaj sedet.
In res sem jo spet vidu, je ni na zemljevidu,
ostal sem brez useh besed,
je res bla dobra mrha, men potrebna prha,
ne znam več štet niti do pet.
Jest grem k'r nazaj sedet,
mogoče jo bom vidu spet,
dr'gač bom k'r umru,
sej ne bom t' pr'u
mogoče jo bom vidu spet.

DOBRA VILA - Tabu

D F#
Včasih, ko sedim ob oknu
Hm G
gledam dol ljudi
D F#
zamorjene, zaskrbljene
Hm G
glave sklonjene.

Ona tiho solze skriva
on je ves na tleh
vse bi dala, da zanetim
iskrice v očeh.

A dala bi če bi,
postala vila za en dan,
njemu srečo
njej ljubezen
komu le nasmeh?

Taratata taratata,
taratata taratata,
taratata taratata....

Nihče več be objokuje
nič več ni skrbi
nasmejano sonce sije
na vse ljudi.

Naj udari, naj se sliši
glasno iz neba
naj prepeva, naj odmeva
pesem čudežna.
Taratata taratata
Skozi okno dobra vila
gleda dol ljudi
bi pomagala, če bi znala
najti ključ za vse skrbi.

DOBRI PROFESOR - Pero Lovšin

Uvod: D
/ A
Usoda jo je tepla
D
ekonomija ji ni šla
G
dokler ni spoznala
A D
dobrega profesorja.
Refren:
D A
Dobri profesor je bil nežen z njo
D
in tko je znal nardit, da je blo lepo.
G
Dobri profesor sladkih razvad
A D
dobri profesor, ki mel jo je rad.
D A
Rezultati so ujemal
D
tečajji so se umiril
G
ampak dobrega profesorja
A D
so vseeno odkril.

Refren

D A
Ko so jo poklicali
D
je najprej mal zajokala.
G
Na koncu pa je vendar
A D
zlo mirno priznala.

Refren

D A
Ko so ga odpustili
D
ga je pričakala.
G
In tud večina sošolk
A D
takrat tam se je zbrala.

Refren 2x

DOBRODOŠLI - Prizma

E H
Napis nad vrati se vsakemu nasmeje,
C#m A7

Pod stražarjem vse prešteje,

E
Ribiče, zidarje

H
Miličnike, mesarje

C#m
Ljubimce vseh vogalov,
A7

Jutranje mornarje

E H
Od osmih zjutraj po občinskem bloku
C#m A7

Ponuja zadovoljstvo kot igrače otroku

E H
Pravila so že stara in vsak že ve,
C#m A7

Od vseh stvari na svetu prepovedano je

A
Le, plivanje na dlan,

E
Pisanje po zidu

H
Petje v zboru

E
Karte i mora

A
Le, plivanje na dlan,

E
Pisanje po zidu

H H
Petje v zboru

E
Karte i mora

Refren:

E H
Za vsak kozarec računamo trikrat,

34

C#m A7
Vinjenim damo značko v zahvalo
E H

Lepo, plavo z narisano glavo,

C#m A7
Za tiste, ki niso v kritičnem stanju.. PIŠE

E A
Dobrodošli v bife pri kralju

E A
Dobrodošli v bife pri kralju

SOLO

A
Plivanje na dlan,

E
Pisanje po zidu

H
Petje v zboru

E
Karte i mora 2x

Refren

E
Pri kralju...

A
Pri kralju...

E
Pri kralju...

A
Pri kralju...

DODI - Parni valjak

Uvod: F#m D C#m /2X

F#m E C#m D C# F#m

Dodji, zaboravi, nudim ti noci carobne

E D C# F#m

i budjenja u postelji punoj secera

Ispred mog prozora drvo divljeg kestenja

Puno plodova koje nitko ne treba

Andjeli nek' te cuvaju kada vrijeme oboli

Da li covjek sve bas sve na kraju preboli

Prehod: E C#m

D E C# F#m

Zaspao bih sada ja na tvojim rukama

D E C#m

Budio se ne bih nikada ...

D E C# F#m

neka vrijeme sada broji svoje godine

D Hm C#sus4 C#

Meni je vec dosta cekanja

Dodji, zaboravi, nudim ti noci carobne

i budjenja u postelji punoj secera

Dodji i ostani, nudim ti suze k'o bisere

Moje namjere jos su uvijek skrivene

DOK DOBUJE KIŠA - Idoli

C D G

Dok dobuje kiša u ritmu tam-tama kroz noć

C D G

Ja ljubavi našoj ne vidim kraj da će doč.

C D G

Naše se senke spajaju tu iznad tla

C D G

Izgleda na svetu da sami smo ti i ja.

C D G

A a a, nestaje nam sna

C D G
Laku noć
C D G
A a a, sad si blizu ti
C D G
I zvuci.

Dok dobuje kiša u ritmu tam-tama kroz noć
Ja ljubavi našoj ne vidim kraj da će doč.
Naše se senke spajaju tu iznad tla
Izглеda na svetu da sami smo ti i ja.

A a a, ima načina (dok dobuje kiša)
Ja te znam (u ritmu tam-tama)
A a a, sad si blizu ti (dok dobuje kiša)
I zvuci. (u ritmu tam-tama)

DON'T WORRY, BE HAPPY - Bobby McFerrin

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

DONNA - Ritchie Valens

C F G
Oh Donna...(4x)

C
I had a girl
F G
Donna was her name

C
Since she left me
F G
I've never been the same
Em Am
Cause I love my girl
F G C

Donna oh where can you be?
F G
Where can you be?

Now that you're gone
I'm left all alone
All by myself to wonder alone
Cause I love my girl
Donna where can you be?
Where can you be?

F
Well darling now that you're gone
C
I don't know what I'll do
F G G7
I'll die and all my love for you

I had a girl...

Oh Donna...

DON'T CRY - Guns 'n' Roses

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

F G Am F G Am
 And don't you cry tonight, and don't you cry tonight
 F G C
 And don't you cry tonight,
 Em Am C
 There's a heaven above you baby
 F G F GF
 And don't you cry, don't you ever cry.
 F G Am C
 Don't you cry tonight, baby maybe someday
 F G F G F
 Don't you cry, don't you ever cry,
 F G C
 Don't you cry tonight.

DON'T DREAM IT'S OVER - Crowded House

Asus F#m
 There is freedom within, there is freedom without
 G F#m
 Try to catch the deluge in a paper cup
 Asus F#m
 There's a battle ahead, many battles are lost
 G
 But you'll never see the end of the road
 F#m
 While your traveling with me

G A D Hm
 Hey now, hey now, don't dream it's over
 G A D Hm
 Hey now, hey now, when the world comes in
 G A D Hm
 They come, they come to build a wall between us
 G
 We know they won't win

Now I'm towing my car, there's a hole in the roof
 My possessions are causing me suspicion but there's no proof
 In the paper today tales of war and of waste
 But you turn right over to the T.V. page

Hey now, hey now, don't dream it's over
 Hey now, hey now, when the world comes in
 They come, they come to build a wall between us
 We know they won't win

Now I'm walking again to the beat of a drum
 And I'm counting the steps to the door of your heart
 Only the shadows ahead barely clearing the roof
 Get to know the feeling of liberation and relief

Hey now, hey now, don't dream it's over
 Hey now, hey now, when the world comes in
 They come, they come to build a wall between us
 Don't ever let them win

DON'T LOOK BACK IN ANGER - Oasis

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

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

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

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

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

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

- So Sally can wait...
 F
 But don't look back in anger
 Fm
 Dont look back in anger
 C
 I heard you say at least not today

DOWN BY THE RIVERSIDE - črnka duhovna

C
 I'm gonna lay down my sword and shield
 G
 Down by the riverside, down by the riverside
 C
 Down by the riverside
 I'm gonna lay down my sword and shield
 Down by the riverside,
 G G7 C
 Ain't gonna study war no more.

F
 I ain't gonna study war no more
 C
 I ain't gonna study war no more
 G G7 C
 I ain't gonna study war no more. 2x

I'm gonna join hands with everyone...
 I'm gonna walk with the prince of peace...
 I'm gonna put on my travellin' shoes...

DRAVSKI MOST - Neca Falk

C G7
Obljubljal je, da me bo vzel
C
in graditi most začel,
C7 F
ki pomenil bo prostost
C G7 C
in bo trden kot dravski most.
Prosila sem, naj gre z menoj,
pa čeprav samo še nocoj,
tam na mostu je priznal,
da je drugi ljubezen dal.
Ne vem kaj mi je, takrat bilo,
ko sem ga prijela za roko,
zaklical je še na pomoč
in izginil v temno noč.
Naslednje jutro so prišli
in ljudje in orožniki,
odpeljali so me tja,
kjer izgubila sem moža.

DREAM A LITTLE DREAM OF ME - Mamas and papas

C H7 Ao G7
Stars shining bright above you
C H7 A7 A7
Night breezes seem to whisper "I love you"
F Fm
Birds singing in a sycamore tree
C G+ G7
Dream a little dream of me.
Say "Nightie-night" and kiss me
Just hold me tight and tell me you'll miss me
While I'm alone and lue as can be
C G+ Gf C
Dream a little dream of me.
A A6 E7 A A6 E7
Stars fading but I linger on, dear, still craving your kiss
A A6 E7 A G# G7
I'm longing to linger till dawn, dear, just saying this:
Sweet dreams till sunbeams find you
Sweet dreams that leave all worries far behind you
But in your dreams whatever they be
Dream a little dream of me.

DREAMER - Ozzy Osbourne

C Am
Gazing through the window at the world outside
C Am
Wondering will mother earth survive
F Dm G G7
Hoping that mankind will stop abusing her, sometime
C Am
After all there's only just the two of us
C Am
and here we are still fighting for our lives
F Dm G G7
watching all of history repeat itself, time after time
C Am Em G
I'm just a dreamer, I dream my life away
C Am Em G
I'm just a dreamer, who dreams of better days

I watch the sun go down like everyone of us
I'm hoping that the dawn will bring a sign
A better place for those who will come after us this time

I'm just a dreamer, I dream my life away, oh yeah
I'm just a dreamer, who dreams of better days

Dm G
Your higher power may be God or Jesus Christ
Dm G
It doesn't really matter much to me
Dm G
Without each other's help there ain't no hope for us
Dm G
I'm living in a dream, a fantasy
C
Oh yeah, yeah, yeah

If only we could all just find serenity
It would be nice if we could live as one
When will all this anger, hate and bigotry be gone

I'm just a dreamer, I dream my life away, today
I'm just a dreamer, who dreams of better days, OK
I'm just a dreamer, who's searching for the way, today
I'm just a dreamer, dreaming my life away
Oh yeah, yeah, yeah

DRUŽE TITO MI TI SE KUNEMO - Zdravko Čolić

C G C
Godine su prosle pune muka,
G
Ginulo se za slobodu nemo,
F C
Ili s pesmom umjesto jauka:
C G
„Druze Tito mi ti se kunemo!"
Veselje se siri na sve strane,
Sad slobodno po zemlji idemo,
Al' velike pamticemo dane:
„Druze Tito mi ti se kunemo!"
Praznik slazi na ulice nase,
U oblake da letimo smelo,
Nase pesme svi neka se plase:
„Druze Tito mi ti se kunemo!"

DRŽAVA - Andrej Šifrer

C Am G C
Kdo bo za pijačo dal, ko umrla bo država?
Am D7 G
Kdo takrat bo mašo bral, ko umrla bo država?
C Am G C
Kdo bo za sedmino zbral, ko umrla bo država?
C Em Am G C
Hej fant to bo dan, kot ga še ni bilo!
Kdo bo na pogreb prišel, ko umrla bo država?
Kdo bo glavni govor ime, ko umrla bo država?
Dvajset milijonski zbor bo pel: »Umrla je država«
Hej fant to bo dan, kot ga še ni bilo!ž
D G D G
Državna varnost bo varnost le, policaji le čuvaji še
D G D G7
Komu bomo carino plač'val in koga v areste dajal?
Na koga bomo pol pljuval', ko umrla bo država?
Koga bomo v rit suval, ko umrla bo država?
In kam bomo z vsemi ljudmi, ki delajo za državo
Hej fant to bo dan, kot ga še ni bilo!

DVAJSET LJUBIC - Adi Smolar

Am E
V ognju imam železja dost, ker nočem sam ostat, in zato kar
Am
dvajset ljubic jaz mam naenkrat, vendar moti se, kdor misli, da
Dm Am E Am
lepo mi je, me vsaka le ob pamet spravlja in mi živce žre:

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

Jojmene, jojmene, jejhata ja. 4X

Šesta tolk zaudarja, dab najraje jo pokopal, sedma nora je, kot
noč, a hoče zmer met prav, osma pravi: dnar mi dej, če hočeš z
mano spat, deveta tolk teži, da najraj zavil ji vrat.

Jojmene, jojmene, jejhata ja.

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

Jojmene, jojmene, jejhata ja.

S trinajsto, uh, tko al tko nikol ni sreče blo, štirinajsto vse boli in
zmer ji je slabo, bi rada petnajsta postala nuna, nič nimam od
nje, šestnajsto pa nosi luna, hodi, kdo ve, kje.

Jojmene, jojmene, jejhata ja.

Sedemnajsto bi najraje v dom za starce dal, osemnajsta tepe me,
odkar sem jo spoznal, za devetnajsto smisel življenja je prepil,
dvajseta nenehno vliva vase rum in pir.

Jojmene, jojmene, jejhata ja.

V ognju imam železja dost, ker nočem sam ostat, in zato kar
dvajset ljubic jaz mam naenkrat, vendar kvantiteta sinonim za
srečo ni,
pameten le emo kvalitetno si dobi
pameten le eno kvalitetno si dobi.

DŽULI - Daniel

G D
Stigla je sama sa ljetom, prišla je rekla "hallo"
Em C D
Pogledi su nam govorili više od riječi.

G D
Ko da se zvijezda sa neba, spustila meni na dlan,
Em C D
Znao sam samo o njoj, da zove se Džuli.

G C G C D
Džuli, Džuli a htio sam da dugo traje taj san.

G D
Pantim još dodir te ruke, lice i njen pogled blag,
Em C D
Odmah mi jasno je bilo, da ludo je volim.

G D
Kao i sve ljetne snove, i nju mi je odnio dan,
Em C D
Ostalo samo je sjećanje na jedan juli.

G C G C D
Džuli, Džuli a htio sam da dugo traje taj san.

G D
Pitam u noćima nebo, dali je to bio san,
e C D
Ili je stvarno te noći me ljubila Džuli
G D
Prošetam sam pored mora, dočekam tako i dan,
e C D
Zamolim more, da vrati mi Džuli i juli.

G C G C D
Džuli, Džuli a hitio sam da dugo traje taj san.

ĐURĐEVDAN - Bijelo dugme

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

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

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

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

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

Njeno ime neka se spominje
Svskog drugog dana
Svskog drugog dana
Osim Đurđevdana

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

EASY - Faith no more

G Hm
You know it sounds funny
Am D
But I just can't stand the pain
G Hm Am D
Girl I'm leavin' you tomorrow
G Hm
Seems to me, girl
Am D
You know I've done all I can
G Hm Am D
You see, I beg, stole and I borrowed, yeah

REFREN

G Hm Am
It's why I'm easy
D G Hm Am D
I'm easy like Sunday morning
G Hm Am
It's why I'm easy
D G Hm Am D
Easy like Sunday morning

PREHOD

C Am
I wanna be high, so high
C Am
I wanna be free to know the things I do are right
C
I wanna be free
Am
Just me
B F B C
Oh babe

REFREN

G Hm Am
It's why I'm easy
D G Hm Am D
I'm easy like Sunday morning
G Hm Am
It's why I'm easy
D G Hm Am D
I'm easy like Sunday morning

EASY COME - EASY GO - Adi Smolar

E
Kupu sem si avto,
H7
avto kupu pa ga zbil,
E
se popravil ga ne da.
E
Tolažim se da tko al tko
H7
skor nč ni vreden bil,
E
ko grem se avtoštoparja.

Kdo drug bi se sekiru,
jaz pa sem še kar vesel,
morda se vam to čudno zdi.
Avto je razbit
a glavno je, da jaz sem cel,
če to ni sreča, sreče ni.

E A
Škoda cajta je, da bi se živciru,
E
brezveze je, da bi obupval.
E A
S slabo voljo ne bom nč profitiru,
E
raje rečem easy come - easy go.

Škoda cajta je, da bi se živciru....

EL CONDOR PASA - Paul Simon

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

ELEANOR RIGBY - The Beatles

C Em
Ah, look at all the lonely people!

Em C
Eleanor Rigby picks up the rice in a church where a wedding has
been
Em
Lives in a dream, waits at the window
C
Wearing a face that she keeps in a jar by the door
Em
Who is it for?

All the lonely people
Where do they all come from?
All the lonely people
Where do they all belong?

Ah, look at all the lonely people!

Father Mc Kenzie writing the words of a sermon that no one will
hear
No one comes near, look at him working
Darning his socks in the night where there's nobody there
What does he care?
All the lonely people...
Eleanor Rigby died in the church and was buried along with her
name
Nobody came, Father Mc Kenzie
Wiping the dirt from his hands as he walks from the grave
No one was saved
All the lonely people...

EN GLAŽ VINA MI DEJ - Iztok Mlakar

C Dm
En glaž vina mi dej, prej ku voct z njega rata,
G
dej nu mejčk se nasmej, kelnerca moja zlata,
C
ancuj sem ledih nu frej.

Jaz spet vostu sem sam,
Dm G
kadar štorja konča se, ni lepo sej priznam,
C
ma treba je miselt nase, en jas kar tku se ne dam.

C7 F C
Ma huodi huodi, si že najdeš kej bujšga
G
svjet se ne bo podrov
C
od tega in če ni hujšga, ni nobeden še umrov.

C7 F Fm C
Ma huodi huodi an boh stoj ti ob strani,
A7 Dm G
preveč rad sem te imel, da bi ti reku ostani,
C
ma da bi vsaj jokati znal

Mrak se nardu je že, ncoj so zvezde res krasne.
Muoj ti buh ma jih je an če kera ugasne,
kuos neba z njo umre.
Anu mejčk manj luči je ostalo za tabo,
ma ncoj pije se mi, ncoj jas vina bi rabu,
da bi mi svetlo v temi. Refren.....

EN HRIBČEK BOM KUPIL - narodna

A E E7 A
En hribček bom kupil, bom trte sadil
E E7 A
Prijat'le bom vabil, še sam ga bom pil.
A E
Sladko vince piti to me veseli,
E7 A
Dobre volje biti svoje žive dni,
A7 D E
Svoje žive dni, brez vseh skrbi,
E7 A
To me srčno veseli.

Tam gori za hramom en trsek stoji
Je z grozdem obložen, da komaj drži.
Sladko vince piti...

Že čriček prepeva ne more več spat,
V trgatev veleva, spet pojdemo brat.
Sladko vince piti...

Konjički škrebļajo ker voz'jo težko
Ker vince peljajo, k' je močno sladko.
Sladko vince piti...
Prelepo rumeno kak čisto zlato
Le pijmo pošteno to žlahtno blago.
Sladko vince piti...

EN HUD PESJAN - otroška

D A
En hud pesjan je živel, se futral je z ljudmi,
D
z njih župco si je kuhal, obral jih do kosti.

Enkrat pa en'ga najde, ga hoče v lonec dat',
preveč je čudno dišal, preveč je bil kosmat.

G D G D
Kdo bil je ta kosmatež, lahko ugane vsak.
E A
Dihur je bil kajneda? Narobe, bil je vrag!

Pesjan čez kotel padel, pa s kropom se polil,
ga vrag je brž oglodal, pa župco vso popil.

Uči nas tale štor'ja, da če sta vraga dva,
da tisti zmeraj zmaga, k'ma več pesjanskega.

EN MALI SLONČEK

C
En mali slonček se je pozibaval
Am7 D7 G
Na pajčevini tam pod drevesom
C
Ko je ugotovil, da stvar je zanimiva
G G7 C
Je poklical še enega slončka

Dva mala slončka sta se pozibavala...

ETERNAL FLAME - The Bangles

G Hm C D7
Close your eyes, give me your hand, darling.
G Em C
Do you feel my heart beating,
D7 Em
do you understand?
H7 Em
Do you feel the same?
A D7 Hm
Am I only dreaming, or
Am
is this burning an eternal flame?

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

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

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

EVERY BREATH YOU TAKE - Police

A
Every breath you take
F#m E
Every move you make
D
Every bond you break
E
Every step you take
F#m
I'll be watching you
Every single day
Every word you say
Every game you play
Every night you stay
I'll be watchig you
D
Oh, can't you see
E A
You belong to me
H
How my poor heart aches
E
Every step you take
Every move you make
Every vow you break
Every smile you take
Every claim you stake

I'll be wathcing you

F G
Since you've gone I been lost without a trace

F
I dream at night I can only see your face
G
I look around but it's you can't replace
F
I keep crying babe, babe, please
A - F#m - D - E - F#m
D
Oh, can't you see
E A
You belong to me
H
How my poor heart aches
E
Every step you take
Every move you make
Every vow you break
Every smile you take
Every claim you stake
I'll be wathcing you
I'll be watching you ... A - F#m - D -> A

EVERY ROSE HAS ITS THORN - Poison

Uvod: G Cadd9

G Cadd9
We both lie silently still in the dead of the night. Although we
G Cadd9
both lie close together we feel miles apart inside. Was it
G Cadd9 G Cadd9
something I said or something I did? Did my words not come
out right? Though I
D C
tried not to hurt you, though I tried. But I guess that's why they
say

G Cadd9
ev'ry rose has its thorn, just like
G Cadd9
ev'ry night has its dawn. Just like
G D C G
ev'ry cowboy sings his sad, sad song
C
ev'ry rose has its thorn

G Cadd9 G Cadd9

G Cadd9
Listen to our favourite song playing on the radio hear the
G Cadd9
D.J. say love's a game of easy come and easy go. But I
G Cadd9 G Cadd9
wonder does he know, has he ever felt like this? And I
D C
know that you'd be right now if I could've let you know
somehow. I guess

G Cadd9
ev'ry rose has its thorn, just like
G Cadd9
ev'ry night has its dawn. Just like
G D C G
ev'ry cowboy sings his sad, sad song
C
ev'ry rose has its thorn

Em D C G
Though it's been a while now I can still feel so much pain.
Em D C
Like the knife thats cuts you, the wound heals, but the scar,
G Cadd9 G Cadd9
that scar remains

G Cadd9
I know I could have saved our love that night if I'd known what
to say
G Cadd9
Instead of making love we both made our separate ways. Now I
G Cadd9 G Cadd9
hear you've found somebody new and that I never meant that
much to you. To
D C
hear that tears me up inside and to see you cuts me like a knife. I
guess

G Cadd9
ev'ry rose has its thorn, just like
G Cadd9
ev'ry night has its dawn. Just like
G D C G
ev'ry cowboy sings his sad, sad song
C D G
ev'ry rose has its thorn

EVERYBODY HURTS - R.E.M.

UVOD: D G D G D

When the day is long and the night, the night is yours alone
G D G D

When you're sure you've had enough of this life, well hang on
E(low)---3---2---0--

Em A Em A Em

Don't let yourself go, everybody cries

A D G D G

and everybody hurts sometimes

Sometimes everything is wrong, now it's time to sing along
D G D

When your day is night alone (hold on, hold on)

If you feel like letting go (hold on)
G D G

When you think you've had too much of this life, well hang on
E(low)---3---2---0--

Em A Em A Em

Everybody hurts, take comfort in your friends

A
Everybody hurts,
Bridge:

F# Bm F# Bm F# Bm
Don't throw your hand, oh no, don't throw your hand
C G C Am
when you feel like you're alone, no, no, no, you are not
alone

D G D G
If you're on your own in this life, the days and nights are
long

D G D G
When you think you've had too much, of this life, to hang
on
E(low)---3---2---0--

Em A Em
Well everybody hurts, sometimes
A Em A D G
Everybody cries, everybody hurts, sometimes
D G D/A G D

But everybody hurts sometimes so hold on, hold on, hold on,
G D G D G

Hold on, hold on, hold on, hold on, hold on,
D G D G

Everybody hurts
D G D G D G
You are not alone Subject: CRD:

EVERYTHING I DO I DO IT FOR YOU - Bryan Adams

C G
Look into your eyes, you will see

F C Am G

What you mean to me.

C G
Search your heart, search your soul,

F C G
And when you find me there you'll search no more.

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

C Dm
You can't tell me it's not worth dyin' for.

C G C
You know is true everything I do, I do it for you.

C G
Look into your heart you will find
F C Am G

There's nothing there to hide.

C G
Take me as I am, take my life,

F C G
I would give it all, I would sacrifice.

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

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

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

B D#
There's no love, like your love,

B F
And no other could give more love,

C G
There's no where unless you're there

D G G7 G F C
All the time, all the way, yeah.

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

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

C G
Yeah, I would fight for you, I'd lie for you,

F Fm
Walk the wire for you, yeah, I'd die for you.

C G F C
You know it's true, everything I do, oh, I do it for you.

EVROPA 92 - Pepel in kri

B
Evropa 92
B F B
Oba imava iste sanje.

D# B
Oba, ki sva verjela vanje.
Gm D D# D#m
S teboj, bom šel po isti poti ... a a a
B F B
Evropa 92.

Za svet, ki bo pozabil meje.
Povsod, nas isto sonce greje.
Zato, žive naj vse dežeje ... a a a
Evropa 92.

B D#
Svobodni gremo naprej.
F B
To niso sanje, ker ne bomo vec sami.
D#
Enotni gremo naprej,
F B
roke podajmo si, ves svet bo z nami.

D#
Nicesar vec se ne bojmo,
F B D#
slovensko pesem zapojmo ... za nas
B F B
Evropa 92

Svobodni gremo naprej.
Vse naše zvezde so na eni zastavi.
Mocnejši gremo naprej
in na tej poti nsa nihce ne u'stavi.

Nicesar vec se ne bojmo,
slovensko pesem zapojmo... za nas
Evropa 92

Nicesar vec se ne bojmo,
slovensko pesem zapojmo.
za nasEvropa 92

FA FA FA - Azra

Em Am
Ti i ja lutamo kroz noć
D G
potmulo je stenjao moj grad
Em Am
Ispred nas put bez povratka
D G
daleko se čula muzika na na na na na na na

- Asus2 D G Em
• Fa fa la si mi ti fala ti lalalalalala lalalalala
Asus2 D G
Fa fa la si mi ti fala ti

Ulica hladna, beščutna,
nezgodno se voljeti na njoj
daću ti sve što zaželiš
potaknimo ponos zajedno

- Fa fa la si mi ti fala ti lalalalalala lalalalala
Asus2 D G
Fa fa la si mi ti fala ti
D C D
Dodirni me samo jednom draga
D C Am
Dodirni me samo jednom draga
B
Moja draga
G D B
Dodirni me jednom popuši mi ponos draga

FANDO BIBITA

C F
Fando bibita pijača je,
G7 F C
ki odžeja ti srce.
C F
Fando bibita za vse ljudi,
G7 F C
ljubezen vso, ki v nas živi.
G7 C
Bibita orange, bibita tonic,
G7 C
naj solzo vsako zamenja smeh.
G7 C
Bibita lemon, bibita tropi,
D G7
ta pesem sreče, bo pesem vseh.
Fando bibita
C F
Bibita je to in nasmeh,
G F C
dobrodošli v bibita svet.
C F
V deželi ljubezni, v deželi sanj,

G F C
bibita odžeja ti srce,
G F C
bibita odžeja ti srce.

FENOMEN - Big Foot Mama

Dm
Kaj ti je, dekle, kaj se godi
Povej mi, zakaj si povesta oči
C
Nisem več isti, spomin mi blede
Am
Preveč se razdajam na tisoč strani
Jst dobr' vem, da to nisem jst
Že zdavnaj so mi pobarval obraz
Hočejo videt vsak moj atom
Čakajo zvesto moj prvi polom
Jst pa do konca ostajam svoj frik
In sploh ne skrivam svojih odlik
Da lohk ostanem tej sceni kos
Zato pa vedno dvigujem svoj nos
In ni jim jasna niti ta stvar
Od kje bogastvo, od kje 'mam ta dar
Mirmo uživam v dimu cigar
In si razvijam, razvijam svoj čar
F C
IN VEM, DA OSTANEM FENOMEN
Am
ČE SE STRINJAM, DA SPLOH GREM
G
IN VZDIGNEM TA REFREN
F C
IN VEM, DA OSTANEM FENOMEN
Em
ČE PORUŠIM VES SISTEM
G
IN ZA ZMER' OSTANEM NEM
Jst tko nerviram maso ljudi
In jim nesramno mečem kosti
Ker ne poznajo istih poti
Zato prihaja do vroče krvi
In ko se name izlaja vsak pes
Jst bom prepričan - pršou je moj čas
Si bom izpral to šminko z oči
In ti bom, dekle, spet vrnu moči

FERNANDO - Abba

A
Can you hear the drums Fernando?
F#m
I remember long ago another starry night like this
Hm
In the firelight Fernando
E
You were humming to yourself and softly strumming your guitar
I could hear the distant drums and sounds
A
of bugle calls were coming from afar
REFREN:
E
There was something in the air that night
A
The stars were bright, Fernando
E
They were shining there for you and me, for liberty, Fernando
F# H7

Though we never thought that we could lose, there's no regret
 E A
 If I had to do the same again, I would, my friend, Fernando
 E A
 If I had to do the same again, I would, my friend, Fernando
 They were closer now Fernando
 Every hour, every minute seemed to last eternally
 I was so afraid Fernando
 We were young and full of life and none of us prepared to die
 And I'm not ashamed to say the roar of guns and cannons
 Almost made me cry

Now we're old and grey Fernando
 And since many years I haven't seen a rifle in your hand
 Can you hear the drums Fernando?
 Do you still recall the fateful night we crossed the Rio Grande?
 I can see it in your eyes how proud you were to fight
 For freedom in this land

FIRST WE TAKE MANHATTAN - Leonard Cohen

Dm Am
 They sentenced me to twenty years of boredom
 Dm Am
 For trying to change the system from within
 Dm Am
 I'm coming now I'm coming to reward them
 G F E Am
 First we take Manhattan, then we take Berlin
 Dm Am
 I'm guided by a signal in the heavens
 Dm Am
 I'm guided by this birthmark on my skin
 Dm Am
 I'm guided by the beauty of our weapons
 G F E Am
 First we take Manhattan, then we take Berlin
 C G F
 I'd really like to live beside you, baby
 C Am
 I love your body and your spirit and your clothes
 C Am
 But you see that line there moving through the station
 G F E Am
 I told you I told you I told you I was one of those
 Dm Am
 You loved me as a loser but now your worried that I just might
 win
 Dm Am
 You know the way to stop me but you don't have the discipline
 Dm Am
 How many nights I prayed for this: to let my work begin
 G F E Am
 First we take Manhattan, then we take Berlin
 Dm Am
 I don't like your fashion business, mister
 Dm Am
 I don't like these drugs that keep you thin
 Dm Am
 I don't like what happened to your sister
 G F E Am
 First we take Manhattan, then we take Berlin (refren)
 Dm Am
 And I thank you for those items that you sent me
 Dm Am
 The monkey end the plywood violin
 Dm Am
 I practiced every night and now I'm ready

G F E Am
 First we take Manhattan, then we take Berlin
 Dm Am
 Remember me, I used to live for music
 Dm Am
 Remember me, I brought your groceries in
 Dm Am
 It's Father's Day and everybody's wounded
 G F E Am
 First we take Manhattan, then we take Berlin

FOREVER YOUNG - Alphaville

C G Am
 Let's start in style, let's dance for a while
 F G
 Heaven can wait we're only watching the skies
 Am F
 Hoping for the best, but expecting the worst
 G6 - FMaj7 - G6 - C
 Are you gonna drop the bomb or not?

Let us stay young or let us live forever
 We don't have the power, but we never say never
 Sitting in the sandpit, life is a short trip
 The music's for the sadman

Can you imagine when this race is won
 Turn out all the faces into the sun
 Praising our leaders, we're getting in tune
 The music's played by the madman

C G
 Forever Young
 Am F
 I want to be Forever Young
 G Am
 Do you really want to live forever?
 F G
 Forever, you'll never
 C G
 Forever Young,
 Am F
 I want to be Forever Young
 G Am
 Do you really want to live forever?
 F G C
 Forever Young.

Some are like water, some are like the heat
 Some are a melody and some are the beat
 Sooner or later they all will be gone
 Why don't they stay young?

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

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

Forever young...

FRIDA

C E F
Frida je bila moja kraljica
C G Am
Frida je bila moja kraljica
C E F
Frida je bila moja kraljica
Am F C G
ali nitko nije bio njezin kralj
Ja sam radio a ona je cekala
Ona je cekala da padne mrak
Ona se cudila sto ne znam uzivati
Ja sam joj rekao: 'Hey honey nije to sam tak'

Pod nama su pucali kreveti
Mi smo se pucali dok ne pukne dan
Ja sam je gadjao al nisam pogodio
Taj joj metak nije dovoljan
Frida ja ti nisam dida(?)
Imas dobre usi slusaj kroz njih
Ti si bila moja jedina pracka
A ja sam bio samo sprih

FRIDAY, I'M IN LOVE - The Cure

D G
I don't care if Monday's blue,
D A
Tuesday's great and Wensday too.
Hm G
Thursday, I don't care about you,
D A
It's Friday, I'm in Love.

Monday you can fall apart
Tuesday wednesday break my heart
Thursday doesn't even start
It's friday i'm in love

Saturday wait
And sunday always comes too late
But friday never hesitate...

I don't care if monday's black
Tuesday wednesday heart attack
Thursday never looking back
It's friday i'm in love

Monday you can hold your head
Tuesday wednesday stay in bed
Or thursday watch the walls instead
It's friday i'm in love

Saturday wait
And sunday always comes too late
But friday never hesitate...

Dressed up to the eyes
It's a wonderful surprise
To see your shoes and your spirits rise
Throwing out your frown
And just smiling at the sound
And as sleek as a shriek
Spinning round and round
Always take a big bite
It's such a gorgeous sight
To see you eat in the middle of the night
You can never get enough
Enough of this stuff

It's friday I'm in love

FULL COOL - Iztok Mlakar

E G F# E
Mm, mm, mm...cool ,
E G F# E
mm, mm, mm,...full cool

E E7
Tok smo lepi in tok smo blazen cool,
A C7
an tok smo genjaln, da nam je prou neroden full.
E G F# E
Full cool, žur, špon, fancy mislim, the best.

E G F# E
Mi smo zato se tle sestal (ke nede tovarišija)
E G F# E
da bi ta banalen svet rešval (pe na, pe na,...)
E E7
nam se vse to zdi zamal,
A C7
ku da b'kej bolšga delat ne znal.
E G F# E
Full cool, žur, špon, fancy mislim, the best.

Mi smo full cool (kej?) se pravi,
fulminantna kulminacija kulture (koga?)
joj koko sem jaz pameten (ne zastopim pro nič!).
Mi smo simpl kulantne kultiviranosti,
(ma va fan kul!!!) ah provincjalc!
Mi smo cvet inteligence,
mi smo kenede brez konkurence.
Full cool, žur, špon, fancy mislim, mega.

Provincjalen folk je zabit,
in pa tok blazen preprost (ja valjda, ne?).
Pa kva češ njegov šit v glavi nost (ah pejt no v ret),
pa kva se češ z njim bost,
če s'pa lahko sam seb čist zadost.
Full cool, žur, špon, fensssssssssssss...

FUR IMMER PUNK - Hladno pivo

UVOD:
A----0---2---3---
E---3-----
C G Am
Es ist vorbei und es war doch schon
F
Wir bleiben gern hier, doch wir müssen jetzt gehen
G Am F G
Alles hat einmal Ende, weiss doch jeder von Euch
C
Auf Wiederschen.

C...
Doch bevor wir gehen, hort, uns kurz noch zu
Wir können sonst nicht schlafen, finden kein Ruhe
Da gibt ist noch etwas, was ihr wissen musst
Und das fur immer geht.

C G Am
Fur immer Punk, das mocht ich sein
F
Fur immer Punk.
G Am
Willst du wirklich immer Hippie bleiben?
F G
Fur immer, und immer.

C...
Für immer Punk, das mocht ich sein
Für immer Punk.
Soll'n deine Kinder alle Gruffis werden?
Für immer, und immer Punk.

C5
G5 A5
Für immer Punk, das mocht ich sein
F5
Für immer Punk.
G5 A5
Willst du wirklich immer Hippie bleiben?
F5 G5
Für immer, und immer.
C5...
Für immer Punk, das mocht ich sein
Für immer Punk.
Soll'n deine Kinder alle Gruffis werden?
F5 G5 C5
Für immer, und immer Punk.

C5...
Für immer reich, das mocht ich sein
Für immer reich.
Für immer den anderen Kaviar fressen
Für immer, und immer.

C5...
Für immer krank, das mocht ich sein,
Für immer krank.
Für immer mit der Krankenschwester
Für immer bei dir sein.

C5...
Viva Punk zehn Jahre lang schonen Dankst
Und wir leben auch noch hundert Jahre
Viva, viva, viva, viva Punk

C5 G5 A5 F5 G5 A5 F5 G5

C5...
Zwei Meter lang, das sollte er sein,
Drei Meter lang.
Dass kleine Schwester grosse Augen kriegen,
Vier Meter, fünf Meter.

C5...
Forever young, I wanna be
Forever young.
Do you really want to live forever,
And ever, and ever young. 2x

FUZZBAL SMO ŠPILAL

C
Fuzbal smo špilal na celjskem britofu,
G C
Na celjskem britofu, na celjskem britofu.
Fuzbal smo špilal na celjskem britofu,
G G7 C
Na celjskem britofu.

GAMES PEOPLE PLAY

A E D E
na na na na na talking about you and me yea
A
and the games people play---2x
A
all the games people playing now
E
every night and every day now
D E
never meaning what they say yeayea
A
never say what they mean
A
first you wind away your hours
E
in your concret towers
D
soon you be coverd up in flowers
E A
in the back of black limousine
A E
peoplpe walking up to you singing glory halleluyah
D E
then thay try to sock it youuu

IN THE NAME OF THE LORD

A E D E
na na na na...talking bout you and me yeeeahh
A
and the game people play--2 mal
D E D E
ohoho ohoho... solo ---A-E-D-E-A

A E
ohh the game now every night evry day now
D E
never meaning what they say yeahhh
A
never saying what they mean
A
and the teach you how to meditate
E
read your horoskop and change your faith
D E
and furthermore to hell with hate
A
comon and give me some more and more and more
A E D E A
na na na na talking bout you and me yea and the game p... 2x
A E
first you givin up your sanity turn you back on humanity yeaea
D E A
and you dont give a damm a damm a damm
D E D E
oho oho oho oh oho
A E D E A
nanana.. talking bout you and me and yea the game people play

GANGSTER ČOMBE - Neca Falk

Am E
Ko se noč spusti nad mesto kdo hiti čez mačjo cesto
Dm E Am
To je strašni ropar Čombe, ki nastavlja pasje bombe.
Am E
Z masko si zakriva lice, v šapah nosi pokalice
Dm E Am
Naj bo pošta ali banka, pri obeh je stalna stranka.

G C
Muce mace mačka zvita pa ga zmeraj ulovita
E Am
Čombe mora s prazno vrečo za rešetke v mačjo ječo. 2x

Am E
Ko se noč spusti na mesto kdo hiti čez mačjo cesto...

GARBIČ (HIP HOP...) - Big Foot Mama

G Am D Em
Všeč si mi, k' hod'š, všeč k' govoriš
G Am D Em
Všeč so mi poteze vse, k' jih nardiš
G Am D Em
Mikajo me noge, mika me telo
G Am D Em
Nor sem na štrumpantle in svilen blago

G D
GARBIČ HIP HOP MED NOGAMI
Am Em
GARBIČ HIP HOP

Plavu bi čez morje, plezu na drevo
Lohk' bi ti pokazu, kje je plau nebo
Dostkrat se sprašujem, dostkrat mi ni prou
Zakaj me ne pogledaš, mogoče ti bo žou!
GARBIČ HIP HOP MED NOGAMI
GARBIČ HIP HOP

Sanjam, da ti prste zapletem med lase
Sanjam, da ti jezik prlep'm na zobe
Hotu bi te gledat, hotu bi te 'met
Raztrgu bi obleko, vzel bi ves tvoj med

GARBIČ HIP HOP MED NOGAMI
GARBIČ HIP HOP

GATE NA GLAVO - Lačni Franz

Akordi: Cm G B A Fm B F

Vodil sem do zadnjega poleta
jaz nesrečni Arri Pekka Nikolla.
Potem pa skočim. (Kam?)
Preko cilja. Preko Celja.
Tja, kjer je razveljavljena
serija doma.
Adijo slava. Adijo zmaga. Adijo Jožica.
Gate na glavo, pa dva svinčnika v nos!
Moj angel sreče je pač lačen in bos.

Domačini so sočutno zaihteli.
Orli so mi v slovo zapeli.
Jaz pa urno čez Trojane,
med junake zbrane grem, (Trenirat eksanje?)
da bom samo za naju dva
zavriskal s Pohorja.
Adijo slava. Adijo zmaga. Adijo Jožica.

Gate na glavo, pa dva svinčnika v nos!
Moj angel sreče je pač lačen in bos.

Vsi poznamo te občutke,
ko nam bliska na trenutke bog
z rdečo krpo pred očmi.
Gate na glavo.

GIRL YOU'LL BE A WOMAN SOON - Neil Diamond

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

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

F
He's not your kind
Gm
They never get tired of putting me down and
I never know when I come around

F
What I'm gonna find
E
Don't let them make up your mind, don't you know

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

Gm C F
Please come take my hand

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

Gm C F
Soon, you'll need a man

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

Gm C F
Soon, you'll need a man

GIVE PEACE A CHANCE - The Beatles

C
Everbodys talking about Bagism, Shagism, Dragism, Madism,
Ragism, Tagism
This-ism, That-ism, Isn't it the most?

C G C
All we are saying is give peace a chance 3x

C
Everbodys talkin about Ministers, Sinisters, Banisters, Canisters,
Bishops
and Fishops, Rabbits and popeyes, Bye-bye Bye-byes

All we are saying is give peace a chance 2x

C
Let me tell you now, Everybodys talking about Revolution,
Evolution,
Mastication, Flagellation, Regulations, Integregations,
Meditation, United Nations, Congratulations

All we are saying is give peace a chance 2x

C
 Ok lets stick to it, Everybodys talkink about John and Yoko,
 Timmy Leary
 Rosemary, Tommy Smothers, Bobby Dylan, Tommy Cooper,
 Derek Taylor
 Norman Mailer, Alan Ginsberg, Hare Krishna, Hare Hare
 Krishna

All we are saying is give peace a chance 4x

GO WEST - Pet Shop Boys

C G Am Em
 (Together) We will go our way, (Together) We will leave some day
 F C Dm G
 (Together) Your hand in my hand, (Together) We will make our plan

(Together) We will fly so high, (Together) Tell all our friends goodbye
 (Together) We will start like new, (Together) This is what we'll do

(Go west) Life is peaceful there, (Go west) in the open air
 (Go west) where the skies are blue, (Go west) this is what we're gonna do

(Together) We will love the beach, (Together) We will learn and teach
 (Together) Change our pace of life, (Together) We will work and thrive

(I love you) I know you love me, (I want you) how could I disagree?
 (And that's why) I make no protest, (And you say) you will do the rest

(Go west) life is peaceful there, (Go west) in the open air
 (Go west) baby, you and me, (Go west) this is our destiny

(Go west) sun and winter time, (Go west) we will do just fine
 (Go west) where the skies are blue, (Go west) this is what we're gonna do

a F C
 There, where the air is free, We'll be (we'll be) what we want to be
 a F G
 Now, if we make a stand, We'll find (we'll find) our promised land

(I know that) there are many ways, (To live there) in the sun or shade
 (Together) we will find the place, (To settle) where there's so much space

(Without rush) And the pace back east, (The hustling) Rustling just to feed
 (I know I'm) Ready to leave too, (So that's what) We are gonna do.

(Go west) life is peaceful there, (Go west) There, in the open air
 (Go west) Where the skies are blue, (Go west) This is what we're gonna do

(Life is peaceful there) Go west, (In the open air)
 Go west (Baby, you and me) Go west, (This is our destiny)

(Go west) Sun and winter time, (Go west) we will feel just fine
 (Go west) where the skies are blue, (Go west) this is what we're gonna do
 (Go go go go go West)

GODINE PROLAZE - Bajaga

G C G
 Sećam se slike ja,
 Am F
 od pre par godina,
 C G C
 na slici proleće i sunčan dan.

U bašti mirisa
 cvetovi irisa
 šarena hartija i ti i ja.

Sećam se slike ja
 pre jedno mjesec dva.
 Na slici septembarski vreo dan.

Na reku uzdaha
 sunce se ne vraća.
 Zelena obala i ti i ja.

Godine prolaze nervoznim korakom.
 Godine prolaze, mi stojimo.
 Jesmo li sretniji, jesmo pametniji?
 Godine prolaze, mi gledamo.

GORSKA ROŽA - Andrej Šifrer

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

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

D A
 • Gorska roža čaka me,
 E A
 gorska roža, da vrnem se
 D A
 Moji Špeli iz planin
 E A
 pod srcem pustil sem spomin

Brez staršev je, a fantov ni, ki bi ženili se v gore
 Zjutraj gre v tovarno saj z majhno kmetijo pač ne gre
 Vzljubila me je, čeprav sem bil zanjo skoraj še otrok
 Naučila me je piti meda, jaz sem dal ji svojih 18 let

• Gorska roža čaka me,
 gorska roža, da vrnem se
 Moji Špeli iz planin
 pod srcem pustil sem spomin

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

• Gorska roža čaka me,
 gorska roža, da vrnem se
 Moji Špeli iz planin
 pod srcem pustil sem spomin

GRAVITACIJA - Zmelkoow

uvod: G F C D G F C D D

B F C Es B

Več kot spijemo boljši smo in lepše zgleđamo

B, A, D

G D A C

Po zgleđu najboljšega benda iz knežaka smo naredili en komad za zmelkoowa junaka

G D A C

je švoh kot poljsko pivo in hiter kot raketa in skoči v daljino 3m brez zaleta,

G D A C

smo šli biciklirat od izole do kopra in smo skoraj ostali brez žareta basista,

G D A C

na levi strani morje na desni je bla cesta nad nami nebo nad njim pa nebesa

G D A C

na rexu je žare zgubil ravnotežje na ravnem odseku je zgrmel dol na skale

G D A C

je blo tam eno dete v cvetu pubertete je brez modrčka ležala na brisači od tete

B F C Es B

Več kot spijemo boljši smo in lepše zgleđamo

B, A, D

G D A C

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

G D A C

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

G D A C

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

G D A C

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

G D A C

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

G D A C

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

1 2 5 7 9

B F C Es B

Več kot spijemo boljši smo in lepše zgleđamo

GREMO NA POVŠETOVO - Adi Smolar

H E H A E A H E H A E A H E H A F #

E

Sem prvič šel v Koper, dab se ga napil,

H7

dve uri kelnarja ni blo, čist penast sem že bil,

E A

metu sem kozarce v tla, polomu stole tri,

E H7

a pol sem moru nehat, kso kifeljci pršli.

E

Pridi gremo na Povšetovo! Ahaha!

H7

Pojdi z nami na Povšetovo, saj tam je res lepo.

E A

Postrežen tam boš hitro, naj to te ne skrbi,

E H7 E

prebutali te bomo, boš dost mel za vse dni!

Pa sem šel k Lovcu, vse zasedeno je blo,
sem šel not v sobo, tam sam za jest je blo,
spet metu sem kozarce v tla, polomu stole tri,
a pol sem moru nehat, kso kifeljci pršli.

Pridi gremo na Povšetovo! Ahaha!

Pojdi z nami na Povšetovo, saj tam je res lepo.

Postrežen tam boš hitro, naj to te ne skrbi,
prebutali te bomo, boš dost mel za vse dni!

Pa sem šel v Rio, hitro sem postrežen bil,
čist pri mir sem sedu, čist pri mir sem pil,
so se stepli eni mulci, sem dobu v glavo pir,
ko sem jim ravno vraču, so prišli delat mir.

Pridi gremo na Povšetovo! Ahaha!

Pojdi z nami na Povšetovo,

saj tam je res lepo. Postrežen tam boš hitro,
naj to te ne skrbi,
prebutali te bomo, boš dost mel za vse dni!

Zdaj pijem sam v sobi, v gostilne več ne smem,
ker moja faca je poznana kelnarjem že vsem,
a včasih zaželim si, da slišu bi refren,
ki peli so ga kifeljci,
ko rekli so, naj z njimi grem.

Pridi gremo na Povšetovo! Ahaha!

Pojdi z nami na Povšetovo, saj tam je res lepo.

Postrežen tam boš hitro, naj to te ne skrbi,
prebutali te bomo, boš dost mel za vse dni

GREVA PUNCA V JUŽNE KRAJE - Pero Lovšin

D G

Greva punca v južne kraje,

A D

tam ni zdej nobene ustaje.

Tam folk še vedno pleše twist,

tam je morje še zmerej čist'.

Greva punca v južne kraje,

tam ni zdej nobene ustaje.

Tam bova šla na karneval,

ti boš kraljica, jest bom kralj.

Včasih se zbudim v parku,

drugič najdejo me v jarku.

Včasih si poiščem klet,

vedno mraz je za znoret.

Včasih hočem kej popit,

vedno morjo mi težit.

Včasih se mi zdi, da zgubljam čas,

ker pri nas je tko preklete mraz.

Refren:

Včasih grem pred parlament,

včasih k maš' po zakrament.

Včasih se zaslišim klet,

ker je dolgcajt za znoret.

Včasih hočem kej popit,

vedno morjo mi težit.

Včasih se mi zdi, da zgubljam čas,

ker pri nas je tko preklete mraz.

Refren: 4x

GUANTANAMERA

Em Asus4 A7
Ye sey u hombre sincero,
D G Asus4 A7
del donde crece la palma.
Em Asus4 A7
Ye sey un hombre sincero,
G A7
del donde crece la palma.
D G Asus4 A7
Antes de morir yo quiero,
D G Asus4 A7
e jamas lar ses del alma.
Em A7 D G A7
Guantanamo quachira Guantanamo.
D GA7 D GA7
Guantanamo quachira Guantanamo.

HAJDE DA LUDUJEMO - Tajči

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

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

HAJDEMO U PLANINE - Bijelo dugme

Am
Ajmo curice ajmo dječaci studenti i daci milicajci Da da da
Am F E Am F E
Jedva čekam da se svrši ljeto dosta mi je vrele klime
Am F E Am E7 Am
Zbogom more zbogom more odoh u planine
Am F E Am F E
Ona voli ljeto jer se tada nose ljetne haljinice
Am F E Am F E Am
Svaki džukac vidi noge moje curice.

Am F E Am E
Hajdemo u planine jer tamo nema zime
Am Dm E Am
Ojda da da ojda ...
Am
Opleti šalove šarene kapice
Tople džempere i vunene rukavice
Da da da
Hajmo dečki živo živo!

Am F E Am F E
Svako živo biće voli sunce na moru kraj Save
Am F E Am E7 Am
Meni ga je lično meni ga je lično dosta preko glave

Am F E Am F E
A ona voli sunce jer se tada nose tanke majičice
Am F E Am F E Am
Svaki džukac vidi dude moje curice.

Am F E Am E
Hajdemo u planine jer tamo nema zime
Am Dm E Am
Ojda da da ojda ...

Am
Skijanje se brzo uči ko je blesav da sjedi kući
Da da da
Hajmo curice živo živo!

Am F E Am F E
Navrh mi je glave i kupanja sunčanja gnjavaže
Am F E Am E7 Am
Sačuvaj me bože sačuvaj me bože naročito plaže
Am F E Am F E
Ona voli ljeto jer se tada nose malene gaćice
Am F E Am F E Am
Svaki džukac vidi guzu moje curice

Am F E Am E
Hajdemo u planine jer tamo nema zime
Am Dm E Am
Ojda da da ojda ...

Am
Nikom nije ljepše nek je nam
Samo da je vako svaki dan.
Skijanje se brzo uči
Nisi blesav da sjediš kući.

Am F E Am E
Hajdemo u planine jer tamo nema zime
Am Dm E Am
Ojda da da ojda ...

HAVE YOU EVER REALLY LOVED A WOMAN - Bryan Adams

To really love a
D# Cm D
woman, to understand her, you've got to know her deep inside
B F
Hear every thought, see every dream, and give her wings when
she wants to fly
Cm F
Then when you find yourself lying helpless in her arms, you
know you really
C G
love a woman
Refren:
G D
When you love a woman, you tell her that she's really wanted
D G
When you love a woman, you tell her that she's the one
G Em Am D Am D
She needs somebody, to tell her that it's gonna last forever
G Em Am D Am D
She needs somebody, to tell her that you'll always be together
Am D Am D G
So tell me have you ever really...really, really ever loved a
woman
To really love a woman, let her hold you,
till you know how she needs to be touched
You've got to breathe her, really taste her
till you can feel her in your blood
And when you see your unborn children in her eyes

you know you really love a woman
 You've got to
 D# G
 give her some faith, hold her tight, a little tenderness
 you've got to treat her right
 D G
 She will be there for you taking good care of you
 You really gotta love your woman
 Cm F
 And when you find yourself lying helpless in her arms,
 you know you really love a woman

HAVE YOU EVER SEEN THE RAIN - CCR

C
 Someone told me long ago
 There's a calm before the storm
 G C
 I know, it's been coming for some time

When it's over so they say
 It'll rain a sunny day
 I know, shining down like water

F G C
 I want to know have you ever seen the rain?
 F G C Am
 I want to know have you ever seen the rain
 F G C
 coming down a sunny day

Yesterdays and days before
 Sun is cold and rain is hard
 I know, it's been that way for all my time

Till forever on it goes
 Through the circle fast and slow
 I know and it can't stop I wonder

Refren....

HEAD OVER FEET - Alanis Morrissette

D A Hm G ...
 I had no choice but to hear you
 You stated your case time and again
 I thought about it

You treat me like I'm a princess
 I'm not used to liking that
 You ask how my day was

H E C#m A H
 • You've already won me over in spite of me
 E C#m A H
 Don't be alarmed if I fall head over feet
 E C#m A H
 Don't be surprised if I love you for all that you are
 G D
 I couldn't help it
 A H
 It's all your fault

Your love is thick and it swallowed me whole
 You're so much braver than I gave you credit for
 That's not lip service

H E C#m A H
 • You've already won me over in spite of me
 E C#m A H
 Don't be alarmed if I fall head over feet

E C#m A H
 Don't be surprised if I love you for all that you are
 G D
 I couldn't help it
 A H
 It's all your fault

You are the bearer of unconditional things
 You held your breath and the door for me
 Thanks for your patience

You're the best listener that I've ever met
 You're my best friend
 Best friend with benefits
 What took me so long

I've never felt this healthy before
 I've never wanted something rational
 I am aware now
 I am aware now

HEJ BRIGADE - partizanska

A
 Hej brigade hitite, razpodite, zatrite
 E E7 A
 Požigalce slovenskih domov.
 D A E
 Hej, mašince zagodi, naj odmeva povsodi,
 A E
 Naš pozdrav iz slovenskih gozdov.
 D A E
 Hej, mašince zagodi, naj odmeva povsodi,
 A E A
 Naš pozdrav iz slovenskih gozdov.

Kje so meje, pregrade, za slovenske brigade?
 Ne, za nas ni pregrad in ne mej.
 Po slemenih oblačnih in po grapah temačnih,
 Vse od zmage do zmage naprej!

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

HELLO - Shakespeare Sisters

G A
 Woke up this morning and the streets were full of cars,
 C G
 all bright and shiny like they'd just arrived from mars,
 A
 and as I stumbled through last night drunken to be,
 C G
 the paperboy screamed out the headlines in the street,
 Dm C
 another war, and now the pound is looking weak,
 B A
 and tell me, have you read about the latest freak ?
 Dm C
 we're bingo numbers and our names are obsolete,
 B A
 why do I feel bitter, when I should feel so sweet ?

D Hm F#m A
 Hello , hello, turn your radio on,
 D Hm F#m A
 is there anybody out there, help me sing this song,
 G F#m
 la la la love is a strange thing;

G A D
just when you think you've learned how to use it's gone.

Woke up this morning and my head was in a daze,
a brave new world had downed upon the human race,
but words are meaningless and everything's so real,
gonna have to reach my friends to find out how I feel.
And if I taste the honey - is it really sweet ?
And do I eat it with my hands or with my feet ?
Does anybody really listen when I speak ?
Or will I have to say it all again next week ?

HELP - The Beatles

G Hm
When I was younger so much younger than today
Em C F G
I never needed anybody's help in any way
G Hm
But now these days are gone I'm not so self assured
Em C F G
Now i find, I've changed my mind, I've opened up the doors

Am
Help me if you can I'm feeling down
F
And I do appreciate you being round
D7
Help me get my feet back on the ground
G
Won't you please, please help me?

And now my life has changed in, oh, so many ways
My independence seemed to vanish in the haze
But every now and then I fell so insecure
I know that I just need to like I've never done before REF:

HERE COMES THE SUN - The Beatles

G
Little darling,
C D7
It's been a long, cold, lonely winter.
G
Little darling,
C D7
It feels like years since it's been here.

Refren:

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

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

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

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

Refren

HEY JUDE - The Beatles

D A
Hey Jude, don't make it bad
A7 D
Take a sad song and make it better
G D
Remember to let her into your heart
A7 D
Then you can start to make it better

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

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

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

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

So let it out and let it in
Hey Jude, begin
You're waiting for someone to perform with

And don't you know that it's just you
Hey Jude, you'll do
The movement you need is on your shoulders

HIT THE ROAD, JACK - Ray Charles

Am G F E Am ...
"Hit the road, Jack, and don't you come back no more..."

"Oh woman, oh woman don't treat me so mean
You're the meanest old woman I've ever seen
I guess if you say so
I'll have to pack my bags and go"

"That's right, hit the road Jack..."

"Now baby, listen baby, don't you treat me this a way
Well I'll be back on my feet someday!"

"I don't care if you do cause it's understood
You ain't got no money
You just ain't no good!"

"Well I guess if you say so
I'll have to pack my bags and go..."

"That's right, hit the road Jack..."

HORSE WITH NO NAME - America

Em D6/9
On the first part of the journey
I was lookin at all the life
There were plants and birds and rocks and things
There were sand and hills and rings

The first thing I met was a fly with a buzz
and the sky with no clouds
the heat was hot and the ground was dry
but the air was full of sound

Em9 Dmaj9
I've been through the desert on a horse with no name
it felt good to be out of the rain
in the desert you can remember your name
'cause there ain't no one for to give you no pain
la la la la lalala la la la la la

After two days in the desert sun
my skin began to turn red
After three days in the desert fun
I was looking at a river bed
And the story it told of a river that flowed
made me sad to think it was dead

I've been through the desert on a horse with no name
it felt good to be out of the rain
in the desert you can remember your name
'cause there ain't no one for to give you no pain
la la la la lalala la la la la la

After nine days I let the horse run free
'cause the desert had turned to sea
there were plants and birds and rocks and things
there were sand and hills and rings
The ocean is a desert with it's life underground
and the perfect disguise above
Under the cities lies a heart made of ground
but the humans will give no love

I've been through the desert on a horse with no name
it felt good to be out of the rain
in the desert you can remember your name
'cause there ain't no one for to give you no pain
la la la la lalala la la la la la

HOTEL CALIFORNIA - The Eagles

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

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

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

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

So I called up the Captain: "Please bring me my wine!"
He said: "We haven't had that spirit here since 1969."
And still those voices are calling from far away
Wake you up in the middle of the night
Just to hear them say:

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

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

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

HUDA MRAVLJICA

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

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

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

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

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

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

HUJŠE MUKE NI - Adi Smolar

D A G D
Je avtobus imel zamudo, zunaj bil je strašen mraz,
A G A
zravn postaje oštarija, v oštariji jaz.
D Em
Sem pridno grel se s čajem, z rumom, ko je končno pripeljal;
A G A D
že po desetih kilometrih sem se zvijsal in mencial.

D
Saj hujše muke ni,
Em
kot če te orenk scat tišči;
A
je vseen kaj maš v glav,
G D
takrat iz tebe udari žvau.
D
Še taka dama, fin gospod
Em
za grm hitita al za plot,
A
saj hujše muke ni,
G A D
kot če te orenk scat tišči.

V kinu sem sedel,
sem čist na sredi vrste bil,
in ne dab hotu sem s
prijatli prej tri pire spil.
Ljudje, jaz pojma nimam,
kakšen film takrat se je vrtel:
me sram je blo ljudi dvigvat,
zato pa svinsko sem trpel.

Saj hujše muke ni,
kot če te orenk scat tišči;
je vseen kaj maš v glav,
takrat iz tebe udari žvau.
Še taka dama, fin gospod
za grm hitita al za plot,
saj hujše muke ni,
kot če te orenk scat tišči.

Sem enak imel problem,
ko sem nekoč pri ženski spal,
sva že malo se ljubila,
sem naenkrat obmiroval.
Je rekla: "Kaj zdaj tuhtaš,
sprosti se, ne bod no tko napet!"
Sem zastokal in priznal,
da mislim le na njen sekret.

Saj hujše muke ni,
kot če te orenk scat tišči;
je vseen kaj maš v glav,
takrat iz tebe udari žvau.
Še taka dama, fin gospod
za grm hitita al za plot,
saj hujše muke ni,
kot če te orenk scat tišči.

I CAN SEE CLEARLY NOW - Johnny Nash

D G D
I can see clearly now the rain is gone
D G A
I can see all obstacles in my way
D G D
Gone all the dark clouds that made me blind
C G D
It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day
C G D
It's gonna be a bright, (bright) bright, (bright) sun shiny day
F C
Look all around, there's nothing but blue skies
F A C#m G C#m G C Hm A
Look straight ahead, there's nothing but blue skies.

I DON'T WANNA MISS A THING - Aerosmith

D A Hm
I could stay awake just to hear you breathing
G D
watch your smile while you are sleeping
G A
while you far away in dreaming.
D A Hm
I could spend my life in this sweet surrender
G D A
I could stay lost in this moment - forever
Em D A
Every moment spent with you is a moment of treasure.

REFREN

D A Em
I don't wanna close my eyes, I don't wanna fall asleep
G A D
cause I miss you baby and I don't wanna miss a thing.
D A Em
Cause even when I dream of you, the sweetest dream would
never do
G A D A Em
I still miss you baby and I don't wanna miss a thing.

D A Hm
I lying close to you, feeling your heart beating
G D
and I'm wondering what you'll dreaming
G A
wondering if it's me you'll seeing.
D A Hm
Then I kiss your eyes and thank god we are together.
E D A
I just wanna stay with you in this moment forever
forever and ever.

REFREN

C G
I don't wanna miss one smile, I don't wanna miss one kiss,
B F
I just wanna be with you right here with you just like this.
C G
I just wanna hold you close, I feel your heart so close to mine.
B A
And you'll stay here in this moment for all the rest of time.

REFREN

I JUST CALLED TO SAY I LOVE YOU - Stewie Wonder

D
No new york's day to celebrate
G
No chocolate covered candy hearts to give away
No first of spring no song to sing
A D
In fact here's just another ordinary day
No april rain no flowers blown
G
No wedding Saturday within the month of june
Em
But it is is something true
A D
Made up of these three words that I must say to you

Refren:

G A D
I just called to say I love you
G A H
I just called to say how much I care
G A h
I just called to say I love you
G A D
And I mean it from the bottom of my heart

No summer's high no warm july
No harvest moon to light one fender august night
No autumn breeze no falling leaves
Not even time for birds to fly to southern skies
No libra sun no halloween
No thanks to all the christmas joy you bring
But it is though old so new
To fill your heart like no three words could ever do

Refren:

I STILL HAVEN'T FIND WHAT I'M LOOKING FOR - U2

D
I have climbed highest mountains
I have run through the fields
G
Only to be with you
D
Only to be with you
I have run I have crawled
I have scaled these city walls
Only to be with you

A G D

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

I have kissed honey lips
Felt the healing in her fingertips
It burned like fire
This burning desire
I have spoke with the tongue of angels
I have held the hand of the devil
It was worm in the night
I was cold as a stone

- But I still...

I believe in the Kingdom Come
Then all the colors will bleed into one

But yes, I'm still running
You broke the bonds
You loosed the chains
You carried the cross
And my shame, and my shame
You know I believe it

- But I still...

I WILL SURVIVE - Gloria Gaynor

Am F G C
At first I was afraid I was petrified kept thinkin' I could never
live without you by my side
F Dm
But then I spent so many nights thinkin' how you did me wrong
E E
And I grew strong and I learned how to get alone
Am F G C
And so you're back from outer space I just walked in to find you
here with that sad look upon
F Dm
Your face I should have changed that stupid lock I should have
made you leave your key
E E
If I'd known for just one second you'd be back to bother me
Am F G C
Go on now, go walk out the door just turn around now cause
you're not welcome anymore
F Dm
Weren't you the one who tried to hurt me with goodbye
E E
Did I crumble did you think I'd lay down and die?
Am F G C
Oh no, not.I. I will survive oh as long as I know how to love I
know I'll stay alive
F Dm
I've got all my life to live, I've got all my love to give
E E
I'll survive I will survive. Hey hey.
Am F G
It took all the strength I had not to fall apart kept trying' hard to
mend the pieces
C F Dm
Of my broken heart and I spent oh so many nights just feeling
sorry for myself
E E
I used to cry but now I hold my head up high
Am F G C
And you see me somebody new I'm not that chained up little
person still in love with you
F Dm
And so you feel like droppin' in and just expect me to be free
E E
Now I'm savin' all my lovin' for someone who's lovin' me
Am
Go on now...
Am
And so you're back...

Am
Go on now...

IGRA ROKENROL CELA JUGOSLAVIJA - Električni

orgazam

A E
Pokupimo boje koje padaju sa neba
D E
dovoljan je dodir, samo to nam treba.
Zaboravi na juče hajde pogledaj u sutra
videćeš da želiš, videćeš da možeš.
Odgovori ko tražiš nisu baš daleko
pogledaj u sebe, pogledaj u sebe.
Neka tvoja glava bude samo tvoja briga
ne daj da joj govore, neka sama otkrije.

Refren:

H F#
Igra rokenrol cela Jugoslavija
E F#
sve se oko tebe ispravlja i savija.
Igra rokenrol cela Jugoslavija
sve se oko tebe ispravlja i savija.
Pokupimo zvuke koji padaju sa neba
dovoljan je dodir, samo to nam treba.

Da li pratiš znake koji stoje oko tebe
videćeš da želiš, videćeš da možeš.
To što sada kriješ niko ne vidi na tebi
pogledaj u sebe, pogledaj u sebe.
Neka tvoja glava bude samo tvoja briga
ne daj da joj govore, neka sama otkrije.

IGRALA JE, IGRALA VLADOJOVA BANDA - Vlado

Kreslin

G A D
Plavala je galija po morji,
G E7 A7
srećala je z Boeltinec devojkco.
Dm Am Dm Am
Kaj me gledaš, nikaj te ne pitam!

Dm Am Dm Am
S čin pa tij svoje goloube, goloube raniš?
Dm C B A
Sebe rejžen fse goloube, fse goloube ranim!
Dm Am Dm Am
S čin pa tij svoje goloube, goloube pojiš?
Dm C B A
Skuze točin, fse goloube, fse goloube pojim!

G G/H C G
Igrala je igrala Vladojova banda,
C G A D
plesala je plesala z Boeltinec devojkca!

I'LL STAND BY YOU - Pretenders

D F#m
Oh, why you look so sad?
G
Tears are in your eyes
D A
Come on and come to me now
D F#m
Don't be ashamed to cry
G
Let me see you through
Hm A
'Cause I've seen the dark side too

F#m Hm
When the night falls on you
F#m Hm
You don't know what to do
G
Nothing you confess
A7
Could make me love you less
D
I'll stand by you
Hm
I'll stand by you
Am7
Won't let nobody hurt you
D F G
I'll stand by you
C Em
So if you're mad, get mad
F
Don't hold it all inside
C G
Come on and talk to me now
C Em
Hey, what you got to hide?
F
I get angry too
C G
Well I'm a lot like you
Em Am
When you're standing at the crossroads
Em Am
And don't know which path to choose
F
Let me come along
G
'Cause even if you're wrong
I'll stand by you
I'll stand by you
Won't let nobody hurt you
I'll stand by you
Take me in, into your darkest hour
And I'll never desert you
I'll stand by you
F#m
And when...
Hm
When the night falls on you, Baby
G
You're feeling all alone
A A7
You won't be on your own
I'll stand by you
I'll stand by you
Won't let nobody hurt you
I'll stand by you
Take me in, into your darkest hour
And I'll never desert you
I'll stand by you
I'll stand by you
Won't let nobody hurt you
I'll stand by you
Won't let nobody hurt you
I'll stand by you

IMA NEŠTO OD SRCA DO SRCA - Crvena jabuka

Am Dm Am
Oči tvoje boje nade
Fmaj7 E7 Am
Zaspali mi ne daju
Am Dm Am
Zadnji komad mire krade
Fmaj7 E7 Am
Ta suza na jastuku

Ima riječi koje bole
Skloni ih sa usana
Kada stvari krenu dole
Samoća krug zatvara

Dm Am
Ima nešto od srca do srca
Dm Am
neka tanka nit
Dm Am
koja čini naše snove
Fmaj7 E7 Am
A ne da se dirati

I si moja rijetka ptica
Kako da te ostavim
Bez tvog tijela bez tvog lica
Kao da ne postojim

Ima stvari koje trebaju
A nikad se ne dese
Neke druge opet ne daju
Lako da se dokuće.

IMAGINE - John Lennon

C Cmaj7 F
Imagine there's no heaven
It's easy if you try
No hell below us
Above us only sky
F Am Dmin7 G G7
Imagine all the people living for today

Imagine there's no countries
It isn't hard to do
Nothing to kill or die for
And no religion too
Imagine all the people living life in peace

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

Imagine no possession
I wonder if you can
No need for greed or hunger
A brotherhood of men
Imagine all the people sharing all the world

You may say I'm a dreamer...

IMMORTALITY - Celine Dion

A D
So this is who I am,
A Hm
And this is all I know,
Em
And I must choose to live,

For all that I can give,
The spark that makes the power grow

D A G D
And I will stand for my dream if I can,
G D Em Hm
Symbol of my faith in who I am,
Em
But you are my only,
D A G D
And I must follow on the road that lies a head,
G D Em Hm
And I won't let my heart control my head,
Em
But you are my only

D A Hm E
And we don't say goodbye we don't say goodbye
Em
And I know what I've got to be

D Em F#m Em
Immortality
D Em F#m Em
I make my journey through eternity
D Em F#m Em
I keep the memory of you and me inside

A G D
Fulfill your destiny,
A Hm
Is there within the child,
Em
My storm will never end,

My fate is on the wind,
G A
The king of hearts, the joker's wild,?
D A Hm E
We don't say goodbye, we don't say goodbye

IN KO ENKRAT BOM UMRL - Magnifico

E
I love you baby, baby,
A H E AH
je muzika iz radia šibala,
E
tam nekje v vesolju
A H E AH
sva se v njenem ritmu zibala.

E
V nebesih se je vnel prepir,
A H E AH
ko sva kalila nočni mir.
E
Odkrival sem svet neznan,
A H E
vsak poljub je zame bil vulkan.

A H E
In ko enkrat bom umrl
A H E
in ti boš daleč proč
A H E
ne mi sveč prižigat
A H E
spomni se na božično noč.

Aleluja baby, baby,
telo in dušo sem ti dal
hvaležna si bila, ko
Satana iz tebe ven sem gnal.

Iz lic sem ti solze pil
neusmiljen jezdec
to noč sem bil.
Boga prosila bova za pomoč, dekle
grešila sva na sveto noč.

In ko enkrat...

IN THE ARMY NOW - Status Quo

Am
A vacation in a foreign land
uncle Sam does the best he can
Dm
You're in the army now
Am
Oh, oh, oh you're in the army now.

Now you remember what the draftman said
Nothing to do all day but stay in bed
You're in the army now
Oh, oh, oh you're in the army now.

You'll be the hero of the neighbourhood
Nobody knows that you left for good
You're in the army now
Oh, oh, oh you're in the army now.

Smiling faces as you wait to land
But once you get there no one gives a damn
You're in the army now
Oh, oh, oh you're in the army now.

IN THE GHETTO - Elvis Presley

A*=A (hammer on Asus4)
A* C#m7
As the snow flies... On a cold and grey Chicago morning
D E7 A*
A poor little baby child is born in the ghetto
A* C#m7
And his mamma cries... 'Cos if there's one thing that she dont
need

D E7 A*
It's another hungry mouth to feed in the ghetto

E
People dont you understand
D A
The child needs a helping hand
D E A
Or he'll gonna be an angry young man some day
E
Take a look at you and me
D A
Are we too blind to see

D C#m7 Hm E7
Or do we simply turn our heads and look the other way

Well, the world turns. And a hungry little boy with a runny nose
Plays in the street as the cold wind blows in the ghetto
And his hunger burns... So he starts to roam the streets at night
And he learns how to steal and he learns how to fight in the
ghetto

E D A
Then one night in desperation the young man breaks away
D C#m7
He buys a gun, he steals a car,
Hm E7
He tries to run but he dont get far

And his mamma cries... As a crowd gathers round an angry
young man
Face down in the street with a gun in his hand in the ghetto
And as her young man dies... On a cold and grey Chicago
morning
Another little baby child is born in the ghetto...

IN THE SUMMER TIME - Mungo Jerry

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

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

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

INTERNACIONALA

C F
Vstanite v suženjstvo zakleti,
G G7 C
Ki jarem vas teži gorja.
C7 F
Zdaj pravda stara k borbi sveti,
G G7 C
Vas kliče za prostost sveta.
G D G
Ta svet krivičnosti razbijmo,
D D7 G
Do tal naj boj ga naš podre,
G7 C
Nato svoj novi svet zgradimo,
G D G G7
Bili smo nič, bodimo vse.
C F G C
Že se ljudstvo je zbralo, v zadnjo borbo že hiti,
C7 Dm F C G C
Da z internacionalo, prostost si pribori.

C F
Mi vse ustvarjamo na svetu
G G7 C
Zato naj vse bo naša last,
C7 F
Zato naj delavcu in kmetu,
G G7 C
Pripada tudi vsa oblast.
G D G
Ko vse lenuhe in tirane
D D7 G
Uniči naša trda pest,
G7 C
Krivice bodo vse pregnane,
G D G G7
Svoboden rod vasi in mest.

C F
Že se ljudstvo je zbralo...

IRENA, LAHKO NOČ - Tomaž Domicelj

C G7 C
Irena, lahko noč in mirno spi,
C7 F
lahko noč Irena, lahko noč,
G7 C
o tebi sanjal bom.
C G7
Sem prejšno soboto se ženil
C
lepo sem hišo dobil,
C7 F
a ženo zapuščam in spet grem,
G7 C
v mesto na potep.
Irena, lahko noč ...
Včasih sem rad v samoti,
včasih sem rad med ljudmi,
a včasih bi najraje skočil
v reko in se utopil.
Irena, lahko noč ...
Pojdi nazaj k družini,
žena te čaka doma,

dovolj si se klatil po svetu
in kockal za denar.
Irena, lahko noč ...

IT MUST HAVE BEEN LOVE - Roxette

F C
Lay a whisper on my pillow,
F G
leave a winter on the ground
C F
I wake up lonely, there's air of silence
Dm G
in the bedroom and all around
Am C F
Touch me now, I close my eyes and dream away
G C
It must have been love, but its over now
F Dm Am
It must have been good, but I lost it somehow
G C
It must have been love but its over now
F Dm Am
from the moment we touched till the time had run out

G C
Make believing, we're together
F G
that I'm sheltered by hour heart
C Fm
But in and outside I've turned to water
Dm G
like a teardrop in your palm
Am C F
And its hard, winter's day, I dream away
G C
It must have been love, but its over now
It was all I wanted, now I'm living without
It must have been love but its over now
Its where the water flows, its where the wind blows

C F
It must have been love but its over now
B Gm Dm
It must have been good, but I lost it somehow
C F B
It must have been love, but its over now, from the moment we
touched
Gm Dm C
till the time had run out.

IT'S THE END OF THE WORLD AS WE KNOW IT - R.E.M.

G C
That's great it starts with an earthquake
G
Birds and snakes and aeroplanes
C
Lenny Bruce is not afraid
G
Eye of a hurricane listen to yourself churn
C
World serves its own needs dummy serve your own needs
B
Speed it up a notch speed grunt nose street burn
C
The ladder starts to clatter with dinner fight down height
B
Wire in a fire room represent the southern gangs

A
In a government for hire and a combat site

Lefty wasn't coming in a hurry
With the furies breathing down your neck
Team by team reporters grapple trunk tethered crop
Look at that low plane fine then
Uh oh overflow population cornered
But it'll do save yourself serve yourself
World serves its own needs listen to your heartbeat
Tell me that the reds are in the reverend in the right right?
You patriotic patriotic slam fight right might feeling pretty
psyched

G D Am

- It's the end of the world as we know it

G D Am

It's the end of the world as we know it

G D Am C

It's the end of the world as we know it and I feel fine

Six o'clock TV hour don't get caught foreign tower
Slice and burn return listen to yourself churn lock him in
uniform

And book-burning blood-letting every motive escalate
Automotive incinerate light a candle light a motive
Step down step down watching heel crush crush
Uh oh this means no fear cavalier renegade steer clear
A tournament a tournament a tournament of lies
Offer me solutions offer me alternatives and I decline

- It's the end of the world as we know it (It's time I had some time
alone)

It's the end of the world as we know it (It's time I had some time
alone)

It's the end of the world as we know it and I feel fine

The other night I drifted nice continental trip to find
Mount Saint Edelite Leonard Bernstein
Leonid Brezhnev Lenny Bruce and Lester Bangs
Birthday party cheesecake jellybeans boom
You symbiotic patriotic slam foot neck right right

Ivo Balila – Iztok Mlakar

Akordi: Em, F, H
Am, H

[1]:

Em F H
|----0----0----1----2----
|----0----0----1----4----
|----0----0----2----4----
|-----2----3-----
|-----2-----
--0-----

[2]:

Em
|----0----0----0----0----
|----0----0----0----0----
|----0----0----0----0----
-----2-----
--0-----0----3-----

[3]:

Am H Am H
|----0----0----2----2----0----0----2----2----
|----1----1----4----4----1----1----4----4----
|----2----2----4----4----2----2----4----4----
|-----2-----4-----2-----4----
--0-----2-----0-----2-----

[4]:

Am H
|----0----0----0----0----2----2----2----2----
|----1----1----1----1----4----4----4----4----
|----2----2----2----2----4----4----4----4----
|-----2-----4-----
--0-----0----0----2----2----2-----

Em F H Em

Gospod sodnik, vam povem kar u faču,

F H Em

jz sm za vse kriv an jz bom tud plaču

F H Em

za tistu reč, k se je un dan zgodila.

Am H

Ljudje smo enaki po črki zakona

Am H

samo, eno je človek an drugo je mona.

Am H [1] [1]

An vsi vemo, kdo je Ivo Balila.

[1] [1]

Gospod sodnik, taki ku Ivo me spravjo na obrate

[1] [2]

an to je krivo, da danas smo pršli sm k vam na sodnijo.

[3]

Za moju nervozu ga ni apaurina,

edino, kar nuca, je kajšen glaž vina,

[4]

k grem ga spit u miri če v oštariju.

An tist večer sm gruntu pr enem kvartinu,
kako bom se sz plaču čez mesce pr'rinu
k se v oštariju prkazu glih on je.
Ma rajši ku Kristus bi trpu na križu,
rajši bi fasu enu krvavu grizu,
mi mogu ni nardit mi večje škalonije.

Sem muču en cajt, hehe, ma mi ni dalo mira,
poklicu sem kelnarco: "Slišiš, Elvira,
zna bit, da sifonja vm je zamašila.
Nekej smrdi tule ku ena kagada,
a, zdej sm pej vidu račun tega smrada.
"Živjo, kaku si kej, Ivo Balila?"

Se nardu je gluh, "Kako, prosim?"

"Neč, samo sem vprašu lepo te, kako si?"

"Ali mogoče žališ ti mene?"

"Ma ne, samo pravim da slab zrak je ratu,
zato prosim te, nardi enu pasedžatu,
sej veš, zakaj, zaradi higijene."

"V tej državi vsi državljani smo enakopravni,
in kdo mi lahko brani mi tu v miru popit eno kavo?"

"Ma kdo ti kej brani, jaz bi te prosu, da greš,
dočer si še v enem kosu,
k da se mi kažeš tole, ni zate zdravo!"

Je dvignu nos u luft, "Te ignoriram!"

"Neč novga, ignorant si bil zmeram."

"Kaj si ti misliš, mi je vseeno."

"Ma dej, hodi proč, dočer maš še noge,
k če ti dam zdej jz en punj med roge
boš ko da bi speštu bi te avtotreno."

"Ohoho, je to grožnja mogoče?
 Pazi na svoje besede, če nočeš,
 da jaz tu pri priči pokličem organe!"
 "Ma neč ku poklič, da neboš pozabu jim reč,
 da nej enu metlo prnesejo s sabo,
 da pometejo tisto, kar od tebe ostane."

"Ti mene blatiš, vsi so mi priča."
 "Jenji že en bot za rep cukat hudiča."
 "Ti sploh ne veš, kaj sem jaz naši stranki."
 "O, z lepim se hvali, pogledi ti njega,
 ben če češ vedet, prou glih zarad tega
 mi nimaš kej smrdet tole pr sanki!
 Kdo šinfa oblast? Si prej leta an leta
 ku član občinskega komiteta po oštarijah vleku na uha.
 Zdej hodš pej k maši an šinfaš tardeče.
 Si se ku kalceta obrnu, se reče.
 Ti smrad si, Ivo, k se ga na delč zaduha!"

Da bi vi vidu, kako je ratu rdeč u lica
 an začnu jecljat, "Ne, ne, to to je neresnica,
 jaz sem vedno spadal med demokrate."
 "Ne, Ivo, ti si zmeram spadu med gnide,
 k vejo, kako se oblasti u ret pride,
 an k so usrani ku soldaške gate."
 "Daj, no, takrat je bila druga scena."
 "Ma jenji govorit, k nima pomena."
 "E, rad bi ti rekel, tako kot človeku."
 "Nastoj, k te bog je narobe sestavu,
 an jemaš ret tam, k bi mogu met glavu.
 Zato bo smrdelo vse, kar boš reku!"

"Poslušaj, no, tisti časi so mimo,
 zdaj je drugače, raje bodimo prijatelji."
 Ni jenju, ni jenju.
 Sem rekel: "Ma komu jz govorim, zidu?
 U gnoj sm že stopu an sm ga tud že kidu,
 prjatu pej neb'm z njim nikdar u življenju."

An glih so se mi malo ofrišali živci,
 sem slišu ga reč naskrevš: "Primitivci!
 Vsem se vam toži po bivšem sistemu."

Godpod sodnik, glih to je še falilo,
 an se mi je pred očmi kr zoblačilo,
 an je ku toča padalo po njemu.

"Gospod sodnik, če ne b' bli zraven drugi,
 bi danes Ivo ležal u trugi.
 So k sreči skočli vmes moji prjatli.
 Sej oni 'teli so pomagat možu,
 ma sproti mu je vsak še kej naložu,
 an je z gledalo, ko da bi vsi ga mlatli."
 Ma pustmo stat, pustmo stat.

"Gospod sodnik, vam povem kar u faču,
 jz sam sm za vse kriv an jz bom tud plaču.
 Ivo pa nej plača čimprej enu mašu.
 Sej, ljudje smo enaki po črki zakona,
 samo eno je človek an drugo je mona.
 An k glih pr tem smo, bi vas nekej še vprašu.

Po tisti barufi sm res fajn se skalmiru.
 En cel mesc ku dojenčk spat sem reveru.
 Ma zdej spet nervozen ratavam nu malo.
 An dejte mi povedat, taku na samem,
 samo tolko, da vem, če kredit nej uzamem.
 Če še en bot ga, kolko bo koštalo?"

IZGUBIVA SE V NOČ - Kingston

F C F
 F
 Tako si lepa, ti je rekel že kdo,
 tvoje oči so kot oprano nebo,
 C F
 lahko bi se utopil v njih in znova rodil ...uoooo!

Daj me objemi, pozabi na čas,
 res si lepa, ko zibaš počas,
 tako kot lena reka, ki vabi me ...uoooo!

B
 Izgubiva se lahko v noč,
 C F
 saj tega nihče opazil ne bo.

B
 Lahko pa pleševa celo noč
 C F
 s prijatelji, saj men je važno le to,
 C
 da ko se jutro zbudi,
 F
 ti ob meni zaspiš.

Objemi me in stisni močno,
 greva drugam, nihče opazil ne bo,
 ne bova šla predaleč, verjemi mi ...uoooo!
 Tako si lepa, ti je rekel že kdo,
 tvoje oči so kot oprano nebo,
 lahko bi se utopil v njih in znova rodil ...uoooo!

ODP: (2X)

F
 Sedi v avto, res da ni papamobil,
 vožnja je varna in pripelje te na cilj,
 G# C F
 in če zavijem z glavne poti, ahahaha, kar brez skrbi ...

JA KA PA TE TI TU DELAŠ - Zoran Predin

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

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

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

A
 So rekli Štef....
 D A Hm G
 Ja ka pa te ti tu delaš
 A D
 ne me basat idi u rit
 D A Hm G
 Ja ka pa te ti tu delaš
 A D
 Pridi gremo nekaj spit 2X

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

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

In glej carinik skoči Zoki...
Refren 2x

In zdi se mi da vidim dom za ostarele
Garažo za moj nemogoč značaj
Vse medicinske sestre so vesele
Verjetno vejo da me ne bo več nazaj

Jaz bom pa spet začel kadit in spil bom vino
Ki bo ostalo župniku od maše
Nardil bom žur za vse kar je še živo
Na zadnja vrata bo taksist prinesel flaše

In se začudil Zoran....
Refren 2X

Noči je čudno hitro konec
Naenkrat sem visoko nad oblaki
Nek siv gospod mi zdaj odklepa vrata in pravi

Vlado....
Refren 2X

JAGODE IN ČOKOLADA - Rok'n' band

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

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

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

Jagode in čokolada.....

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

JAMAJKA

D G A D G A
Mesečina, topla plitvina
D G A D G A
nežna glasba, gola telesa,
divji ritmi, ognjemeti.
D G A D G A
To niso sanje, to je Jamajka.

D G A D
Jamajka, otok sonca in ožganih lic,
G A D
kjer nihče več ne pozna krivic,
G A D G A
kjer so solze košček peska.
Jamajka, kjer vsakdo pod sončnikom sedi,
kjer se sladko čajni rum cedi,
kjer na palmah raste sreča.
Jamajka, sreča skrita v modri dim cigar, naftnih
bilionarjev,
v igrah ki je v zatišju jaht
in hiš novih misionarjev.

Mesečina... REF

Jamajka, plodna zemlja praznih radosti,
kjer za dolar se poljub dobi,
kjer nasmeh je kalna reka.
Jamajka, kjer v plantazah grenki znoj goje,
kjer v predmestju tih požar že tli,
kjer se dviga temna roka.
Jamajka, roka ki se stiska v trdo pest, žuljavih
krmarjev,
polnih sužnjev belih prašnih cest,
vseh tujih gospodarjev.
Jamajka, Jamajka,
Jamajka, to je Jamajka,
Jamajka, tudi to je Jamajka,
Jamajka, to je Jamajka.

JASMINA - Agropop

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

F C
Imela je obline, kot vse cure fine,
G C C7
I-ha, i-haha, moja ljubica.
F C
Ko obleko ona sleče, Sava prot' gorenjski teče,
G C
I-ha, i-haha moja ljuba, moja ljubica..

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

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

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

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

JAZ BI TE - Adi smolar

C Am
Tako si lepa tako si zlata
C Am
Od vrha glave vse do podplata
F G
Vsa zapeljiva in mamljiva
F G
Zame le ti si zanimiva

Očke se ti lepi iskrijo
Joški tvoji lepo štrlijo
O moj bog moj bog kakšni boki
Napeta ritka dolge noge mehki roki

Refren:

Jaz bi te jaz bi te jaz bi te
Jaz bi te jaz bi te jaz bi te
Jaz bi te prec jaz bi te zdaj jaz bi te kar pojedu
Ko bi le vedu

Kaj rada slišiš kaj ti ugaja
Kaj te odbija in kaj zavaja
Ai za al proti avanturi
Podnevi al pa bolj ob pozni uri

Ti je všeč nežno ali z bičem
S ketno bolj zamegljeno al pa konkretno
Vse tvoje želje bi rad zaduhal
In s tabo eno dobro župco skuhal

Refren:

Naj te osvajam te nadlegujem
Naj te gledam in namigujem
Se sploh lahko ti kako približam
Ali jedilnik svoj naj kar prekrížam

Refren:

JAZ SEM IZVISU - Adi Smolar

G
Lepo mirno sem živel do svojih osemnajst let, takrat pa glavo
mešat mi začel je ženski svet. Sem se matral in poskušal, pa pri
vsaki vse zafušal, že čez kakšno leto ves obupan sem začel se
dret :

Refren:

C
Jaz sem izvisu, prjel me je,
G
da bi se v reko zabrisu.
D

Naj vame kar takoj udari strela !

C
Žensk je ko plevela,
G
jaz pa sam.

Sem nabavu si priročnikov za cel kamion : Življenje v dvoje,
Vse o ženskah, Kama Sutro, Bonton. Sem jih prebiral, kar
požiral, masturbiral, preštudiraj... Ko pa stvar sem praktical,
sem doživu polom.

Refren

Svetoval mi je... kako čem rečt... uspešen kurbir. Je djaj: ti kar
navali, šlataj, ratal bo, ni hudir! Še dolgo pol sem tuhtal, le kaj
nisem delal prav. (So ženske le vreščale, teple me. Še zdaj sem
ves plav).

Refren

Sem spoznal: taktiko bo treba spremenit! V najdražje sem lokale
ženske vabu, zlikan in obrit. Sem slišal krike svojga dnarja: Bog,
obvarji nas Smolarja! Vse zapravo, a le eno mal pobožal po rit.

Refren

Pa pred kratkim eno kar primerno sem dobil. Ta bi me vzela, čeb
prijatle pustu, hišo gradil. Me neb nikamor več pustila, če bi z
njo bil poročen... Vse življenje bi preživu čez glavo zadolžen...

Sem stran zabrisu, vse pole za kredit in jo pobrisu. In jo pobrisal,
tolk pa spet nisem zabit!

Naj vame kar takoj udari strela ! Žensk je ko plevela, ampak jaz
bom raje sam

JE V ŠIŠKI ŠE KAJ ODPRTEGA? - Martin Krpan

C F G F ...

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

Je v Šiški še kaj odprtega?

A v Šiški še kdo da?

Je v Šiški še kaj odprtega?

A v Šiški še kdo da?

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

Je v Mostah še kaj odprtega...

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

Je v centru še kaj odprtega...

JEALOUS GUY - John Lennon

G Em D

D Em

G Em D

I was dreaming of the past

D7 Em

And my heart was beating fast

Em6 D

I began to lose control

Em C

I began to lose control

REFREN

G Dm C D6

I didn't mean to hurt you

G Dm B

I'm sorry that I made you cry

G Em G6

I didn't mean to hurt you

C G

I'm just a jealous guy

I was feeling insecure

You might not love me any more

I was shivering inside
I was shivering inside
(chorus)

I was trying to catch your eyes
Thought that you were trying to hide
I was swallowing my pain
I was swallowing my pain
(chorus)

JESEN STIŽE, DUNJO MOJA - Đorđe Balašević

Am C G
Toga jutra sam stigao putničkim klasom,
Dm Am F G Am
pa kući sa stanice časom kroz bašte i prečice znane.
Am C G
A u vojsci sam stekao druga do groba
Dm Am F G Am
i hroničnu upalu zgloba, suvenir na stražarske dane.
G C F G C
Ušao sam na prstima, mati beše već budna i brzo se prekrstila.
G C F G
Reče: prošlo je ko za čas, baš si stigao dobro,
C E F
jer svatovi su tu do nas, pa će ti svirati a ti ćeš birati.

Svatba beše ko svatba i što da se priča,
parada pijanstva i kiča i poznata cura u belom.
Več po redu poželih im zdravlja i sreće,
iz ruku mi otela cveče i sakrila pogled pod velo.
Tad me spaziše cigani,
kum je tražio pesmu, al ja sam stigo, briga njih.
Širok osmeh i zlatan zub,
znam, da nije ti lako, al danas nemoj biti grub,
nego zapovedi, šta ćemo svirati.

E Dm
• Svirajte mi Jesen stiže, dunjo moja, jesen rana,
G C
nek zazvone tambure u transu.
Dm E Am C
Znam, da nije pesma ova za veselje i svatovac,
Dm G C
al ja moram čuti tu romansu.
Svirajte mi Jesen stiže, dunjo moja, al polako,
da mi ne bi koja reč promakla.
Sklon'te čaše i bokale, razbio bi sve to čale,
da je samo slučajno od stakla, dunjo moja.

Retko dolazim kući, a pišem još ređe
i slike su bleđe i bleđe, pa lepe odtiskuju ružne.
Al nekad poručim piče i tako to krene,
a stignem u svatove njene, sve prave su ljubavi tužne.
Nikom ne pričam o tome,
brzo dođe taj talas i znam, da ću da potonem.
Spas mi donose cigani,
oni imaju srce za svakog od nas, briga njih,
i ne pitaju, šta da sviraju.

• Svirajte mi Jesen stiže, dunjo moja, jesen rana,
nek zazvone tambure u transu.
Znam, da nije pesma ova za veselje i svatovac,
al ja moram čuti tu romansu.
Svirajte mi Jesen stiže, dunjo moja, polagano,
da mi ne bi koja reč promakla.
Sklon'te čaše i bokale, razbio bi sve to čale,
da je samo slučajno od stakla, dunjo moja.

JESEN U MENI - Parni valjak

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

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

Dm G G7 C
Jesen u meni tuguje, zašto sanjam čemprese
Dm E Am A
Moje ceste ne vode nikuda (bez tebe)
Dm G G7 C
Jesen u meni caruje, a u tebi proljeće
Dm F E
Ni sunce ne može, ne može kroz oblake
Am
Rano moja, hej...

... s kime sada putuješ
Ma što da bilo, nemoj da mi tuguješ
Najlepšu pjesmu tebi bih pjevao
Hej kamo sreće da sam pjevat mogao

Jesen u meni tuguje, zašto sanjam čemprese
Moje ceste ne vode nikuda (bez tebe)
Jesen u meni caruje, a u tebi proljeće
Ni sunce ne može, ne može kroz oblake
Rano moja, hej...

JOUŽEK - Vlado Kreslin

Hm G
Leto osemnajst, puške utihnejo,
F# Hm G F#
Drobni prsti se strun dotaknejo
Hm G
In pri štirinajst prvič otrpnejo,
F# G A
V muzikantsko noč gre rosa proč.

D A D A D A F#
Solzam radosti in bolejš, ti prsti najdejo sledi
G A D A D A
Naj je: kralj al berač, nevesta al postopač
D A F#
Te otroške roke, kociprovo ime.

Hm G
Na gostüvanja in v beli svet
F# Hm G F#
Včasih župnik, včasih poet.
Hm G
Saj še včeraj bli, so od bande vsi
F# G A
Zdaj so ostali prsti grčasti.

D A D A D A F#
 Solzam radosti in bolejš, ti prsti najdejo sledi
 G A D A D A
 Naj je: kralj al berač, nevesta al postopač
 D A F#
 Te grčaste roke, otroško ime
 G A D A D A
 Tvoje grčaste roke, bajs in otroško ime
 Hm G F# G F# G F# Hm
 Joužek čakaj me..... na koncu ceste te.

JOŽEK MOJ - Agropop

C F C
 Jožek, Jožek, Jožek moj.
 C F C
 Moja mala Anka, Anka, Ančica.
 F C E7 Am
 Kravice si pasla, ko si majhna bla.
 C F C
 Moja mala Anka, Anka, Ančica,
 F C E7 Am
 zdaj ko si že lepa boš pasla Jožeka.
 F G7
 Vsi na vasi zdaj že vejo,
 C F C F C
 da si moja, da si moja opa, opa.
 F G7
 Vince teče pujs se peče,
 C D E
 joj, joj, joj.

Am G C
 Oj, oj, bodi samo moj,
 G C E7
 bodi samo moj, jožek moj - joj
 Am G C
 oj, oj bodi samo moj,
 G C E7 Am
 ljubi me nocoj, jožek moj.

JUGOSLAVIJO

C G
 Od Vardara pa do Triglava
 G7 C
 Od Djerdapa pa do Jadrana,
 C D G
 Kao bliska sjajnog djerdana,
 F C G
 Svetlim suncem obasjana, Ponosito sred Balkana,
 C G C
 Jugoslavijo, Jugoslavijo.

Širom sveta put me vodilo,
 Sa sudbom sam svojom hodilo,
 U srcu sam tebe nosilo,
 Uvijek si mi draga bila, domovino moja mila,
 Jugoslavijo, Jugoslavijo.

Volim tvoje šume i gore,
 Volim tvoja polja i more,
 Volim tvoje ljude ponosne,
 I ratara i pastira, u frulicu kad zasvira,
 Jugoslavijo, Jugoslavijo.

Krv se zate mnoga prolila,
 Borba te je naša rodila,
 Radnička te ruka stvorila,
 Živi sretna u slobodi, ljubav naša nek te vodi
 Jugoslavijo, Jugoslavijo.

JULIJA - Aleksander Mežek

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

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

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

JULITA - Peter Lovšin & Vitezi om

C F C
 Julita, Julita potrebujem te še,
 G
 Lahko mi pomagaj, če ostaneš mal tle.
 C F C
 Lahko mi razkriješ svoj čarovniški trik,
 C F C
 S katerim zvezala okrog glave s' mi štrik.

C F C
 Julita, Julita, prosim ostan'
 G
 Lahko pa tud mirno daš me na stran.
 C F C
 Lahko mi razkriješ svoj čarovniški trik,
 C F C
 Lahko pa do konca zategneš mi štrik.

C F C
 Med koncem in ničem ne da se več ž'vet,
 G
 Ko zmanjka ljubezni je boljše umret.
 C F C
 V peklu je vroče, v nebesih svetlo,
 C F C
 Tud v vicah ni zmerej tko blazn slabo.
 C F C
 Julita, Julita potrebujem te še...

C F C
 Ko moj duh se bo vrnil na Zemljo nazaj
 G
 Spet te bom peljal v kantino na čaj.
 C F C
 Poslušala 'va muz'ko španskih kitar,
 C F C
 In sanjarila o tem da sva najlepši par.
 C F C
 Julita, Julita, prosim ostan'...

C F C
 Ko moj duh se bo vrnil na Zemljo nazaj...

C G F C
 Julita, Julita.

JUST A GIGOLO - David Lee Roth

G Gmaj7 G7 G6 D7
Just a gigolo Everywhere I go People know the part I'm playing
D7 C G
Paid for every dance Selling each romance uuu what they say
G Dm7 E7
There will come a day Youth will pass away . What will they
Am
say About me
Am Cm6 G D7 G
When the end comes I know They'll say Just a gigolo as Life
goes on without me

G F# F E E C G D7
'Cause I Aint Got Nobody Nobody Nobody cares for
me
G F# F E E E
I'm So Sad And Lonely Sad and lonely Sad and lonely
A7 D7 D7 C#7 D7
Won't some sweet mama come and take a chance with me Cause
I aint so bad

KADAR SVA SAMA - Olivija

Uvod: D, D/C#, D/H, D/A ,G, D, A

D D/C# D/H D/A
Kadar sva saaaaama,
*G D A *prehod (E struna: 0 2 3)
se jokam in smejim,
kadar sva sama,
utripam in dišim.

G D
Zdaj, ko sem s tabo spet in svet je lep
A
in lahek in obrnjen naokrog,
G D A
vse je lažje tisočkrat in tisočkrat vem, da je prav tako.

Kadar sva sama,
te gledam in molčim,
in ko sva z nama,
preprosto si želim,

da bi želela si še bolj, čeprav želeli si še bolj se res ne da, da bi ti
dala vse in več kot vse in tisto malo, kar sem jaz.

G D A (A7sus4)
Preden stečem spet stran, v lasten svet, daj,
G D A
daj, poljubi me, ne ustavljalj se...

G D
Saj veš, da blodim po poteh, kjer ni nikogar, kjer je mrzlo in
temno..
G A
Saj veš, da vsak je vedno sam - in kdor prizna si, da je sam, ta ni
več sam.

KAKO SVA SI RAZLIČNA - Alfi Nipič & Neca Falk

H
V nedeljo zjutraj vstala bom, se v tihi gozd podala bom,
F#
o jaz pa ne, kako sva si različna,
F#
v nedeljo si le to želim, da se do sitega naspim,
H
o jaz pa ne, kako sva si različna.

H
Jaz ljubim sladki pticji spev, jaz ljubim od gora odmev,
C#m7
o jaz pa ne, kako sva si različna,

C#m7
ko zvečer sva sama,
H
ko le noc je z nama,
F# H
pa želiva isto si oba.

Ni mar mi Balzac ne Stendal, jaz nor sem le na kriminal,
o jaz pa ne, kako sva si različna,
tercine ljubim, in lep sonet in rada gledat grem balet,
O jaz pa ne, kako sva si različna.
Le jazz napravi name vtis, a od baleta le striptiz,
o jaz pa ne, kako sva si različna,

Refren
ko zvečer sva sama,
ko le noc je z nama,
pa želiva isto si oba.

Ce moški lep je in mocan, se prvi hip zatreskam vanj,
o jaz pa ne, kako sva si različna,
ce puncka blond je al brinet, od carov njenih sem prevzet,
o jaz pa ne, kako sva si različna.
Kar ljubim jaz ne maraš ti, kar tebi všec je, meni ni,
je že tako, kako sva si različna,

Refren 2x

KAM SO ŠLE VSE ROŽICE

C Am F G
Kam so šle vse rožice že dolgo tega?
C Am F G
Kam so šle vse rožice minula leta?
C Am F G
Kam so šle vse rožice pobrale so jih deklice.
F C
Kdaj bomo izvedeli,
F G C
kdaj bomo izvedeli?

Kam so šle vse deklice že dolgo tega
Kam so šle vse deklice minula leta
Kam so šle vse deklice iskat' so fante šle
Kdaj bomo izvedeli,
kdaj bomo izvedeli?

Kam so vsi ti fantje šli že dolgo tega
Kam so vsi ti fantje šli minula leta
Kam so vsi ti fantje šli zdaj so vojaki vsi
Kdaj bomo izvedeli,
kdaj bomo izvedeli?

Kam so vsi vojaki šli že dolgo tega
Kam so vsi vojaki šli minula leta
Kam so vsi vojaki šli zdaaj so v grobovih vsi
Kdaj bomo izvedeli,
kdaj bomo izvedeli?

Kam so vsi grobovi šli že dolgo tega
Kam so vsi grobovi šli minula leta
Kam so vsi grobovi šli z rožami so združeni
Kdaj bomo izvedeli,
kdaj bomo izvedeli?

KAMIONAR - Tomaž Domicelj

D G D A D

D G

Žena, jutro 'mam furo spet,

D A

t'ko mi ni n'č več luštn' ž'vet,

D G

prevozu s'm že več k' cel svet,

D A D

jaz noč'm za volanom umret.

D G

Otroc' moj' dobr' se 'mejte vsi,

D A

men' se na furo spet mudi,

D G

vozu dolge bom vse noči,

D A D

dokler se pred očmi mi ne zmegli.

Hm G Hm G

Kuvajt, Jordanija, Finska in Sirija,

Hm G A

Irak, Iran in Pakistan.

Hm G Hm G

Mercedes, Raba, Man, Volvo in Makion,

Hm G A

Scania in Magirus in Tam.

G D

Kamion je moj edini dom in postelja,

A D

jaz rad umrl bi doma.

G D

Kamion je moj edini dom in postelja,

A D

jaz pa rad umrl bi doma.

Žena, jutro 'mam furo spet,.....

KAO TI - Parni valjak

A C#m Cm Hm E

Ti mi činiš krasne stvari, ti me činiš sretnim

A C#m Cm Hm E D E A E

I kada mi loše krene, ti si tu- -u, uvijek kraj mene.

A C#m Cm Hm E

Od kada su igre grube, ljepo je znati

A C#m C H E D E A E

Da čovjek ima nekog kao ti u-u na svojoj strani.

Hm E Hm E A C#m Cm Hm E

Kao ti, tuari ua, kao ti, tuari ua, kao ti

A C#m Cm Hm E

Ti znaš da ja nisam od velikih rječi,

A C#m Cm Hm E

Ono što osjećam, teško je reći

Hm E A

Ipak želim da znaš, volim te.

Hm E Hm E A A7

Kao ti, tuari ua, kao ti, tuari ua, kao ti

D Dm A A7

Ja nisam od juče, imam dosta izza sebe,

D Dm E E7

A ni jedna prije, značila mi nije

Hm E Hm E A A7

Kao ti, tuari ua, kao ti, tuari ua, kao ti

instrumental

D Dm A A7

Ja nisam od juče, imam dosta izza sebe...

Hm E Hm E A E Dmaj7

Kao ti, tuari ua, kao ti, tuari ua, nitko kao ti.

KARLO ŠPACAPAN - Izток Mlakar

G D Gá

Vsak kmet rad svoje vino ma odkar ta svet stoji,

C G D

ma pru usakmu ga ne da, s prijatli ga deli,á

C G D

tako živu enkrat je en kmet, Karleto Špacapan,

G D Gá

v pržon je doskrat Šou se v ka ni tou dat soj teran

C G D Gá

ma be ni bil kak revolucionar, politike ni poznal

C G Dá

ma kadar prŠu je žandar po davk pej tko je djala:

G D G

"Maaa, vjeste kaj spoŠtujem jest oblast,

C G Dá

Če reČe dej, jaz ti bom dal prŠut, panceto, mast,...á

C G D

ma vjeste kej ma mi nebo žal dat zadni par kalcet,

á G D G

ma vino pej vse kr je prav si vtakenteá v ret!

á C G D G C

lolololololololololololololololol, ma vino pej,á

G D G

vse kar je prav si vtakente v ret!"á

So gnali ga na sakacijon ma pru vsak drugi daná

ostal je trmast ko kaŠtruon Karleto Špacapan.á

Jen Šla je stara Avstrija Čez en par let sfalitá

Še prej ko mogla jeá od Karlota Še en sam glaž dobitá

an prŠle Črne so Ávali an drle se:"DuuČee!"á

Si je Karlo mislu se mi zdi, da vem kaj du tle Če:á

"Maaa, vjeste kaj spoŠtujem jest oblast,á

Če reČe dej, jaz ti bom dal prŠut, panceto, mast,...á

ma vjeste kej ma mi nebo žal dat zadni par kalcet,á

ma vino pej vse kr je prav si vtakenteá v ret!á

lolololololololololololololololol, ma vino pej,á

vse kar je prav si vtakente v ret!"á

So z ricinum ga futrali ga tukli ko žival,á

Čeprav s posranmi gatami se Karlo jih ni balá

ma ni zvljeku z njega un teran ma prou noben paržoná

tku mogu Karlo Špacapan je it v internacion,á

ka so spustili ga domov si že mislu je uá ku fajná

že punj gestapo je prŠou:" Du Schwein wo ist dein Wein?"á

"Maaa, vjeste kaj spoŠtujem jest oblast,á

Če reČe dej, jaz ti bom dal prŠut, panceto, mast,...á

ma vjeste kej ma mi nebo žal dat zadni par kalcet,á

ma vino pej vse kr je prav si vtakenteá v ret!á

lolololololololololololololololol, ma vino pej,á

vse kar je prav si vtakente v ret!"á

Ma vČasih v hiŠo sred noČi, je prŠu partizan,á

e pred njim pa vina Šparal ni Karleto Špacapaná

an usakmu Še zmiram tku dal je pod ruoku litru par.á

Po vojni k njemu je prŠu zadružni funkcijonar,á

zdej zmagali smo Špacapan ti vedno bil si naŠá

bi blo zdej prav da soj teran nam doblo volno daŠ:á

Ma karlo pej tako je djala, prŠli ste na oblastá

ma vino pej vse kr je prav si vtakenteá v ret!á

lolololololololololololololololol, ma vino pej,á

vse kar je prav si vtakente v ret!"

KATJUŠA - narodna

Am E
Zacvetele jablane in hruške,
Am
Vstale so meglice iznad rek,
C Dm Am
Prišla je na strmi breg Katjuša,
Dm Am E Am
Prišla na visoki, strmi breg.

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

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

KDO PA SO TI MLADI FANTJE - partizanska

G D D₇ G
Kdo pa so ti mladi fantje, ki korakajo skoz vas?
G₇ A A₇ D D₇
Kdo pa so ti mladi fantje, ki jim tak žari obraz?
G C G C G
To so mladi partizani, neupogljivega duha
C G A D G
To so mladi partizani, borci novega sveta.
G D D₇ G
Kdo pa so dekleta mlada, puške imajo na ramah?
G₇ A A₇ D D₇
Kdo pa so dekleta mlada, ali ni jih prav nič strah?
G C G C G
To so mlade partizanke, slušale so glas srca
C G A D G
To so mlade partizanke, strah pustile so doma.
G D D₇ G
Kakšna je to mlada vojska, ki zapela je skoz' vas?
G₇ A A₇ D D₇
Kakšna je to mlada vojska, druga vsa kot prejšnji čas?
G C G C G
To je prava, naša vojska, to je silna naša moč
C G A D G
To je vojska partizanska, jutro znani nam pojoč.

KDO SI - Vlado Kreslin

Kapodaster na prvi prečki
UVOD: Am / F / C / G /
Am F C G
Tu sem zdaj že kar nekaj let, pa se zdi da od včeraj,
Am F C G
v enem dihu prehodil svet, rad ostal bi za zmeraj.
Am F C G
Kdo je tisti, ki me gosti, s svoje mize ponuja,
Am F C G
ki prižiga, ugaša dni, prehiteva in zamuja
Am F C G
ta življenja naša in tuja.
Am F C G
Kdo si, ki me tvoj svet boli, ko ugašajo zvezde,
Am F C G
kdo si, ki me tvoj svet uči strahu in pohlevnosti.
Am F C G
Kdo je tisti, ki spremeni pogumno v ponižno,

Am F C G
kdo v srcu zamenja mi naivno v zvijačno.
Am F Am F
Ostanek srca, bolečine in veselja,
Am F Am G
ostanek sveta, imitacija življenja.

SOLIRANJE:

Am / F / C / G
Am / F / C / G
Am / F / C / G
Am / F / C / G
Em / G

Am F C G
Tu sem zdaj že kar nekaj let, pa se zdi da od včeraj,
Am F C G
v enem dihu prehodil svet, rad ostal bi za zmeraj.
Am F C G
Kdo je tisti, ki me gosti, s svoje mize ponuja,
Am F C G
ki v srcu mi spremeni veličine v majhnosti.
Am F Am F
Ostanek srca, bolečine in veselja,
Am F Am
ostanek sveta, imitacija življenja.

KEKČEVA PESEM 1

G D
Kaj mi poje ptičica, ptičica sinička?
G D D₇ G G₇ C
Dobra volja je najbolja, to si piši za uho!
Am C D D₇ G
Mile jere, kisle cmere, z nami v štric ne pojdejo.
G D
Kaj odmeva mi korak, ko po stezi stopam?
G D D₇ G G₇ C
Dobra volja je najbolja, bodi dan na dan vesel!
Am C D D₇ G
Smej se, vriskaj, pesmi piskaj, pa lahko boš srečo ujel.
G D
Kaj mi potok žubori, ko po kamnih skače?
G D D₇ G G₇ C
Dobra volja je najbolja! Na vsej širni zemlji tej,
Am C D D₇ G
Lica rdeča, smeh in sreča, ti zaklad je hej, juhej!

KEKČEVA PESEM 2

A E A A₇ D
Kdor vesele pesmi poje, gre po svetu lahkih nog,
A H E
Če mi kdo nastavi zanko, ga uženem v kozji rog.
A E
Jaz pa pojdem in zasejem dobro voljo pri ljudeh,
Hm A F#m E A
V eni roki nosim sonce, v drugi roki zlati smeh.
A E A A₇ D
Bistri potok hitri veter, bele zvezde vrh gora,
A H E
Grejo z meno tja do konca, tega širnega sveta.
A E
Jaz pa pojdem in zasejem dobro voljo pri ljudeh,
Hm A F#m E A
V eni roki nosim sonce, v drugi roki zlati smeh.

KER TE NIMA RAD - Tomaž Tomicelj

D
Ko ponoči te drugi objema,
A
želim srečo obema,
G D
a kaj, ko te nima rad.
D
Ko pomislim, da drugi te boža
A
poka mi koža,
G D
saj te nima rad.
D
Če se spomnim, da drugi vate gre
A
trga se mi srce,
G D
ker te nima rad.
D A
Je to moj poraz, ali usoda?
G D
Zakaj bi bila zvesta do groba?
G
Te pesmi ne pojem zato
D
da bi zopet privabil ti solze v oči;
A D
le zate me skrbi, ker te nima rad.
D
Ne velja obljuba nobena,
A
si postala tistemu žena,
G D
ki te nima, ki te nima rad.
D
Si gradove v oblakih gradila,
A
kar si imela si izgubila,
G D
saj te nima, saj te nima rad.
Če imela z njim boš otroka,
te vseeno čaka moja roka,
ker te nima, ker te nima rad.
Je to moj poraz, ali usoda?
Zakaj bi bila zvesta do groba...

KILLING ME SOFTLY - Roberta Flack

REFREN:
Em Am
Strumming my pain with his fingers
D7 G
singing my life with his words
Em A
killing me softly with his song
D C
killing me softly with his song
G C
telling my whole life with his words.
Esus4
Killing me softly
E
with his song.

Am7 D
I heard he sang a good song
G C
I heard he had a style
Am7 D
and so I came to see him
Em
and listen for a while.
Am7 D7
And there he was this young boy
G H7
a stranger to my eyes.
REFREN
I felt all flushed with fever
embarrassed by the crowd.
I felt he found my letters
and read each one out loud.
I prayed that he would finish
but he just kept right on.
REFREN
He sang as if he knew me
in all my dark despair.
And then he looked right through me
as if I wasn't there.
And he just kept on singing
singing clear and strong.
REFREN

KLUB LJUDI Z RESNIMI TEŽAVAMI - Zmelkoow

C
Ce ti zjutraj ko je kriza avto ne vzge
G
in ti med dopustom vedno ribica umre
F
stalno zivis v krizi identitete
G
ne znas raztrgat perforirane serviete
C
Ce ti obup redno skace pred oci
G
smrt te voha in po šunki ji dišiš
F
v boljšo prihodnost ceste ni nobene
G
rad bi bil zver a si le malo scene
C
Pridi pogledat v naš novi klub
G
sami teški pacijenti vrzeni na kup
F
vsakega mucu vsaj ena tezava
G
vsak bo prisegu da njegova je prava
C
Mali karlo je ze kot otrok
G
skuzu kaj je to kvalitativni preskok
F
samo iz mase ljudi z velikimi problemi
G
lahko pridejo ven tako dobri refreni;
Refren:
Am F G C G Am
Problemi so problemi bojo in kurc jih gleda
Am F G C G Am
problemi so problemi bojo in klinc jih gleda seveda
Am F G C G Am
problemi so problemi bojo in klinc jih gleda
Am F G Am
problemi so problemi bojo ...al pa ne

F G Am
vsako tolko tudi kakšen od njih umre
F G
vsako tolko

C
Ce se ti dojencki smejejo v obraz
G
ko se smejiš ti vedno škripa glas
F
ostaneš trezen še po dvajseti pivu
G
gledaš v kamne in misliš da so zivi
C
Ob dobri priliki hitro zamizis
G
ko je šla mimo greš za njo in jo loviš
F
cim mine panika postane dolgocasno
G
kar imajo drugi je zmeraj najbolj krasno
C
Pridi pogledat v naš novi klub
G
sami težki pacijenti vrzeni na kup
F
vsakega mucu vsaj ena tezava
G
vsak bo prisegu da njegova je prava
C

Mali karlo je ze kot otrok
G
skuzu kaj je to kvalitativni preskok
F
samo iz mase ljudi z velikimi problemi
G
lahko pridejo ven tako dobri refreni

Am F G C G
Problemi so problemi bojo in kurec jih gleda
Am F G C G
problemi so problemi bojo in klinc jih gleda seveda
Am F G C G
problemi so problemi bojo in klinc jih gleda seveda
Am F G C
problemi so problemi bojo al pa ne
Am F G C
vsako tolko tudi kakšnega zaba pozre
F G
vsako tolko

KNOCKIN' ON HEAVEN'S DOOR - Bob Dylan

G D Am7
Mama, take this badge off of me...
G D C
I can't use it anymore...
G D Am7
It's getting dark, too dark to see...
G D C
Feel I'm knocking on heaven's door...

Knock..knock..knocking

Mama put my guns in the ground...
I can't shoot them anymore...
That long black cloud is coming down...
I feel I'm knocking on heaven's door...

Knock..knock..knocking

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

Knock..knock..knocking

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

KO BIL SN ŠE MALI PIZDUN - Mi2

C
Ko bil sn še mali pizdun
G
ko pameti nisl mel še nobene
F C
da s kamenjem po gasi sn šajbe razbijal
C G
v čistih hlačah po njivi sn letal
F C
in sosedom črešnje sn žr.

In danes mi rečejo mati
Hej, butl stari
ka si do zdaj si v življenji ustvaril
če ne bi blo mene, za grabo bi spal
in hrastovo lubje bi žr.

KO SE ZJUTRAJ ZBUDIŠ - Tomaž Domicelj

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

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

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

Dan je bil kratek kot vsak zimski dan,
v temi poljubil uvelo sem dlan,
poklical sem taksi in dal ji denar
in na koncu ji taksist je dejal:
"Ko se zjutraj zbudiš..."

KO SI ZALJUBLJEN - Čuki

A
Ko sem mislil, da bo še en dan
šel po vodi in ga vrgel bom stran
E
sem zagledal, kako ne vem niti sam
A
punco mojih sanj.

Stopil k njej sem, zmeden rekel ji
hej oprost, ura mi stoji
in o vremenu, sem razlagal ji
kar nekaj tja v tri dni.

A D
Ko se zaljubiš, u glavi se ti zvrtil,
A
ko se zaljubiš, vse lahko se ti zdi,
E
ko se zaljubiš, svet nazaj se vrtil
A
ne delaj si skrbi.

Ko si zaljubljen, zamenjaš noč za dan,
ko si zaljubljen, vidiš le svojo madam,
ko si zaljubljen, in poješ rad te imam
nikoli nisi sam.

Stopil k njej sem, zmeden rekel ji
hej oprost, ura mi stoji
in o vremenu, sem razlagal ji,
kar nekaj tja v tri dni.

Ko se tiho, zasmejala je
sem si rekel, fant daj zberi se
a nisem vedel, da njeno se srce
zame vnelo je.

Ko se zaljubiš, u glavi se ti zvrtil,
ko se zaljubiš, vse lahko se ti zdi,
ko se zaljubiš, svet nazaj se vrtil
ne delaj si skrbi.

Ko si zaljubljen, zamenjaš noč za dan,
ko si zaljubljen, vidiš le svojo madam,
ko si zaljubljen, in poješ rad te imam
nikoli nisi sam.

KO SIJE LUNA NA OBALO - Kingston

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

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

tam gorim in se izgubim
kot rosa jutranja.

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

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

Ko sije luna na obalo
ti igraš se z mano,
poljubljaš me na vrat, na nos,
in povsod vmes...
Ko sije luna na obalo
jaz igram se s tabo,
poljubljam popek in koleno,
ter povsod vmes... (3x)

KO SO ČEŠNJE CVETELE - Pero Lovšin

D
Ko so češnje cvetele, sem prvič videl jo,
A D
kako skozio mene strmi v nebo.
Sonce je sijalo v njene oči,
A D
ki so se zgubile v daljni temi.
G D
Tokrat sem ji rekel, naj pozabi na vse,

A D
da je dons tisti dan, ko lahko še enkrat začne,
G D
takrat sem ji rekel, naj pozabi na vse,
A D
da je dons tisti dan, ko lahko se upre,
A G D
da je dons tisti dan, ko lahko se upre.

Ko so češnje cvetele,
sem prvič spoznal,
da kmal bom brez svoje ljubce ostal.
Sonce je sijalo v njene oči,
ki so se zgubile v daljni temi.
Tokrat...
kadar češnje cvetijo,
se v sobo zaprem,
muzko dam do konca
in svečo prižgem.
Kadar češnje cvetije,
se v sobo zaprem,
muzko dam do konca
in spomine zatrem.
Tokrat...
(ala, dajmo vsi zdaj) Takrat...

KO ZVONOVI ZAPOJO - Andrej Šifrer

A F#m7
Ko zvonovi zapojo v sebi čutim novo moč
Hm7 D E
Sok svetlobe bo popila nova žejna noč,
A Asus4 A Asus4
Ko zvonovi zapojo.

A F#m7
Starec sklonjen nad zemljo in poboža jo z roko
Hm7 D E
S svojo hrapavo dlanjo, kot da začutil bi slovo
A Asus4 A Asus4
Ko zvonovi zapojo.

A F#m7
Ko končajo se poti, ko naenkrat jih več ni,
Hm7 D E
Ko si le še sam s seboj, kot se zgodilo je nocoj
A Asus4 A Asus4
In zvonovi zapojo.

C Am F Fm
Molitve novih dni počasi odkrivajo sledi do koč
C G C
Osamljenih ljudi
C Am F Fm
Le pajčevina se drži do skritih pesmi, ki smo jih
E
Ukradli večnosti.

A F#m7
Vem da je vse več ljudi, ki ne slišijo zvonov,
Hm7 D E
Ko se v poznih urah sami z dela vračajo domov
A Asus4 A Asus4
In zvonovi zapojo.

A F#m7
Vsi osamljeni ljudje, so kot školjke stisnjene,
Hm7 D E
Ki začutiš jih šele, ko školjka sama se odpre
A Asus4 A Asus4
In zagledaš bisere.

KOL'KOR KAPLJIC TOL'KO LET

C F
Kol'kor kapljic tol'ko let,
G7 C
bog nam daj na svet' živet'!
F
Živijo, oj, živijo,
G7 C
živijo na svet!

Kdor pa z nami hoče bit',
mora z nami vince pit'!
Živijo.....
Kdor pa čemerno se drži,
ta za našo družbo ni!
Živijo....
Naj bo stara al' pa mlada,
vsaka ima fanta rada!
Živijo.....

KOMAJ TI JE SEDEMNAJST LET - Obvezna smer

F C
Zdi se ti, da je sobica tvoja zalostna, kakor grad zaklet.
F
Zdi se ti, da pred tabo podira, iz kart zgrajeni se odrasli svet.

Ref:
F7 B C
Ne jokaj, skoraj ti zivljenje bo odprlo cvet
C F
saj komaj ti je sedemnajst let.
F C
Zdi se ti, da si sama na svetu, kakor v vetru krhek cvet.
F
Zdi se ti, da pod tvojim se oknom nikoli ne bo pojavil tvoj poet.

Ref:
F7 B C
Ne jokaj, komaj ti zivljenje bo odprlo cvet
C F
saj komaj ti je sedemnajst let.

C F Fm
Nic ne ves se o ljubezni, s knjigo sanjas noc in dan.
C F
Toda kmalu pride tisti cas, ko sama jo spoznas.
F C
Zdi se ti, da tesko te razume vcasih ves ponoreli svet.
F
Zdi se ti, da trenutek mladosti, ki tece v medle sanje je ujet.
Ref:
Ne jokaj

KOMAR - Čuki

E
Včeraj me je pičila en stvar
H
pičila me je bolj kot pič komar.
Zdej srbi me in me žge,
drgnem, mažem, praskam se,
E
nobena žaba ne pozdravi me.

Zdej z obkladki mrzlimi hladim,
oteklino, da vsaj malo spim.
Vprašal tisto bom dekle,
kaj je to če ona ve,
če se vnelo moje je srce.

H
A si za stvar, za kakšno stvar,
E
Za eno stvar, za katero stvar,
H E
A si za stvar, da'b jaz bil majčken tvoj komarû
Se mi pa zdi, kaj se ti zdi,
Da bi mi ti, kaj bi mi ti,
Da bi mi ti pol cel življenje pila kri
slapove gledala

KOŠULJA PLAVA - Novi fosili

F
U najdaljem kutu moje sobe
Gm
Uvijek me srce tiho zazebe
B
Kada u moru c"udnih stvari
F
Nadjem jedan dio tebe.
F
U najdaljem kutu moje sobe
Gm
Miješam san i miješam javu
B
C"uvam jednu košulju tvoju
F C
Najdražu košulju plavu.
F B C F
Tvoja košulja plava nek' me sjeti, nek' miriše
C B F
Košulja plava nek' umjesto tebe diše
B C F Dm
Sad kad te nema, neka uz mene spava
B C B C F
Jedino tvoje što imam, najdraža košulja plava
Ona c"uva sne i rijec"i
Ljeto, zimu, sva ona jutra
Traje, traje u tom kutu
Kao juc"er, kao sutra.
Ponekad dugo, dugo je ljubim
Ponekad c"vrsto, c"vrsto je stisnem
Mjesto tebe, mjesto tebe
Ponekad samo, samo vrisnem

KRENI PREMA MENI - Partibrejkers

H5
Ti nisi Julija ja nisam Romeo
Nocas sam nesto gadno pojeo
Lepo pricas lepo hodas
Slatka mala nemoj lako da se prodas
Refren:
H5
Zato kreni, kreni prema meni
E5
Zato kreni, kreni prema meni
F#5
Kreni, kreni prema meni

Mozes da lajes mozes da rezis
Mozes da ostanes a mozes i da bezis
Bez duse si niko bez duse si nista
Kupujes prodajes oduzimas i dodajes

akordi:

H5 -79XXXX
E5 -X79XXX
F#5-X 9 11 X X X

KRKA - Čuki

G
Tiho ob Krki sprehajam se sam,
C
Le najine breze stojijo še tam,
G
in vedela dobro sva, vse je zaman,
D C
da Krka odnesla sve najine sanje
G
bo daleč tja v Črno morje.
Refren:
D C G
Pa bodo tvoji otroci kazali po slikah zbledelih,
D C G
te spraševali, kdo stric je v objemu tvojih dlani,
D C G
nekoč zaloti te mož, da v nočeh se skrivnostno prebujáš,
D C G
takrat se spomni, nekomu še vedno kradeš noči.

Včasih stojim sam ob reki želja,
tukaj na bregu, kjer sva se razšla,
le breze vedo, da sva srečna bila,
a Krka odnesla vse najine sanje
je daleč v Črno morje.

Refren

KROKODILČKI - Čuki

D G A D
Modna pista to je prava stvar,
D G A
lepe punce - te so božji dar,
D G A D
glej jo, glej jo, ta bo miss sveta,
D A D
še spat ne morem, ker želim si da:
Refren:
G A D
Njene dolge noge z mano v štric bi hodile,
G A D
le poglej njen nasmeh, krokodilčke v očeh.
G A D
Modna pista odslej bo po mojih kolenih,
G A D A D
sam bom čuval nasmeh, krokodilčke v očeh.
Sam se zdaj potikam naokrog,
daleč stran od njenih dolgih nog,
daleč stran od modnega sveta,
vendar si želim še vedno da:
Refren:

LA BAMBA - Los Lobos

G7 C F
Para bailar la Bamba
G7 C F G C F G
Para bailar la Bamba se necesita una poca de gracia
C F G C F G
una poca de gracia pa mi y pa ti ahi arriba ahi arriba

C F G C F G G7
ahi arriba ahi arriba por ti sere por ti sere por ti sere
C F G7 C
yo no soy marinero yo no soy marinero
F G C F G
soy capitan soy capitan soy capitan

Refrén:

C F G

Bamba la Bamba

C F G

Bamba la Bamba

C F G

Bamba la Bamba

C F G

Bamba la Bamba

Para subir al cielo

para subir al cielo se necesita una escalera larga
una escalera larga y otra cosita ay arriba y arriba
ay arriba y arriba contigo ire yo no soy marinero
yo no soy marinero soy capitan soy capitan soy capitan

Refrén:

Para ser secretaria

para ser secretaria se necesita una falda muy corta
una falda muy corta pero ademas una pierna muy larga
una pierna muy larga por ti sere yo no soy marinero...

para ser marinero

para ser marinero se necesita una buena chibichanga
una buena chibichanga y otra cosita tu no eres marinero
tu no eres marinero ni tu ni el, yo soy capitan soy capitan...

LA ISLA BONITA - Madonna

Dm C Dm

Last night I dreamt of San Pedro,

Dm F C

just like I'd never gone I knew the song.

Dm C d

A young girl with eyes like the desert.

Dm F C

It all seems like yesterday, not far away.

Dm Am Gm F

Tropical the island breeze, all of nature wild and free.

C Gm C Dm

This is where I long to be, La isla bonita.

Dm Am Gm F

And when the samba played, the sun would set so high,

C Gm C Dm

ring through my ears and sting my eyes. Your Spanish lullaby.

D Dm F C

warm wind carried on the sea. He called to me:

Dm C Dm

"Te diso te amo."

D Dm F C A

I prayed that the days would last, they went so fast.

Gm D# F C

I want to be where the sun warms the sky.

Gm D# F

When it's time for siesta you can watch them go by.

Gm D# F C

Beautiful faces, no cares in this world.

Gm D# F A Dm

Where a girl loves a boy and a boy loves a girl.

LADY IN BLACK - Uriah Heep

Em

She came to me one morning One lonely Sunday morning

D Em

Her long hair flowing In the midwinter wind

I know not how she found me For in darkness I was walking
And destruction layed around me From a fight I could not win

She asked me name my foe then I said the need within some men
To fight and kill their brothers Without thought of love or God

And I begged her give me horses To trample down my enemy
So eager was my passion To be your this way of life

But she would not think of battle That reduces men to animals
So easy to begin And yet impossible to end

For she, the mother of all men Did council me so wisely than
I feared to walk alone again And asked if she would stay

Oh lady land your hand I cried Or let me rest here at your side
Have faith and trust in me she said And filled my heart with life

There is no strength in numbers Have no such disconception
But when you need me be assured I won't be far away

Thus having spoke she turned away And though I found no words to
say

I stood and watched until I saw Her black cloak disappear

My labour is no easier But now I know I'm not alone
I find new heart each time I think upon that windy day

And if one day she comes to you Drink deeply from her words so
wise

Take courage from her as your prize And say hello for me

LAHKO BI ZLETELA - Vlado Kreslin

(C-H-G-F#)

Em C Am

Hej, pa to sem že videl,

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

To sem že doživel,

Em C Am

Stal pod tvojim oknom,

Em C Am

Ljubosumje grel.

(C - H - G - F#)

Em C Am

Kdo je s kom in koga,

Em C Am

Kdo vse bil je z njo,

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

Sami znani ob-razi,

Em C Am D

Sami predolgo.

G

Lahko bi zletela

C Am D G C Am

In ujela svoje sanje,

D G C

Lahko bi se dvignila

Am D G C Am

Na njih vse do neba.

D G

Lahko bi zletela

C Am D G C Am

In ujela svoje sanje,

D G C

Lahko bi se dvignila

Am D G C D

Na njih vse do neba.

Vse te stare zamere

Merijo do srca,

Zatemnjeni pogledi

Nam ne dajo sna.

Kdo je s kom in koga,

Komu je mar za to,

Stokrat že premeleto

Äivljenje je kratko.

Lahko bi zletela

In ujela svoje sanje,

Lahko bi se dvignila

Na njih vse do neba.

LAHKO SEM SRCE - Tabu

G
Je voda, je zrak,
D
je poskočen korak,
Em G
je jutro, je dan in večer,
C G D
je prvi pozdrav, se boš z mano igral?
G
Je glas in tišina,
D
je prijetna bližina
Em G
je nekaj kot čuden nemir
C G D D7
je modra, je rdeča, je smeh in je sreča.

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

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

S teboj mi je tako lepo,
zmorem več kot lahko,
tokrat upam si vse,
in dobro mi gre.

LAST CHRISTMAS - Wham

G
Last Christmas I gave you my heart
Em
But the very next day you gave it away
Am7
This year to save me from tears
D
I'll give it to someone special
G
Last Christmas I gave you my heart
Em
But the very next day you gave it away
Am7
This year to save me from tears
D
I'll give it to someone special
G
Once bitten and twice shy
Em Am7
I keep my distance but you still catch my eye

Tell me baby, do you recognize me
Am7/D D Am7/D D
Well its been a year, it doesn't surprise me
G Em

"Happy Christmas" I wrapped it up and sent it

With a note saying 'I Love you', I meant it
Am7
Now I know what a fool I've been
Am7/D D Am7/D D
But if you kissed me now I know you'd fool me again
REFREN

G
A crowded room, friends with tired eyes
Em Am7
I'm hiding from you and your soul of ice

My god! I thought you were someone to rely on
Am7/D D Am7/D D
Me? I guess I was a shoulder to cry on
G Em
A face on a lover with a fire in the heart
Am7
A man undercover but you tore me apart
Am7/D D Am7/D D
Now I've found a real love You'll never fool me again

REFREN

LAST DANCE WITH MARY JANE - Tom Petty

UVOD: Am (hammer on index finger) G D Am
Am G
She grew up in an Indiana town
D Am
Had a good lookin' momma who never was around
Am G
But she grew up tall and she grew up right
D Am
With them Indiana boys on an Indiana night

Well she moved down here at the age of 18
She blew the boys away, it was more than they'd seen
I was introduced and we both started groovin'
She said, "I dig you baby but I got to keep movin'"
...on, keep movin' on

REFREN:

D
Last dance with Mary Jane
A
One more time to kill the flame
D
I feel summer creepin' in and I'm
A
Tired of this town again
Am | G ||| D ||| Am | (try "|" for strumming method)

Well I don't know but I've been told
You never slow down, you never grow old
I'm tired of screwing up, I'm tired of bein' down
I'm tire of myself, I'm tired of this town
Oh my my, oh hell yes
Honey put on that party dress
Buy me a drink, sing me a song,
Take me as I come 'cause I can't stay long

REFREN

There's pidgeons down in Market Square
She's standin' in her underwear
Lookin' down from a hotel room
Nightfall will be comin' soon
Oh my my, oh hell yes

You've got to put on that party dress
It was too cold to cry when I woke up alone
I hit the last number, I walked to the road (???)
REFREN

LAŠKO PIVO - Adi Smolar & Slavko Avsenik

Kapodaster 1. polje
G
Ko pije Slovenec veselga srca
C D
pravilo na svetu le eno velja
C G C
če pije za dva, povedat naj zna:
D
pek Peter peče jajca,
G
pa čeprav se peku to ne da.

G
Naj hodi po črti in zraven miži
C D
da pivsko diplomo morda naredi.
C G
Naj vrčkov poskusi deset in pove
D G
piva najboljšega še ime.

Refren:
C
Naj-boljše diplomira
G
kdor z laškim pivom študira
horuk, na eks pa v mizo
C
pa še enkrat za kelnerco Lizo.
C
Oj Liza, Liza, Liza
G
brez tebe v vrčku je kriza
horuk, na eks pa še enga
C
da vaja se ponovi.

G
Ko pije Slovenka veselga srca
C D
pravilo na svetu še eno velja
C G C
če pije za dva, povedat naj zna:
D
pek Peter peče jajca,
G
pa čeprav se peku to ne da.

G
Naj kijklco dvigne in zraven miži
C D
da pade po tleh in pivosod zabobni.
C G
bumbala bum bum pa bumbala bum
D G
mi pa zapojmo to pesem vsi.
REFREN

LAURE NI VEČ - Miran Ruda

Am F7 G Em
Laure ni več, odšla je drugam,
Laure ni več odšla je stran
Am F7 G Em
In ti, ki si tu,
sprešujem te zdaj
ljubim jo še a vem ne zakaj.
F7 G Am Em F7 G
Mi manjka njena topla dlan
zastaja mi dih pred njo,
boli me, a tega ne vem.

Am F7 G Em
Laure ni več, odšla je drugam,
iskati v temi jo ne znam,
Am F7 G Em
Počutim se sam in nič več ne spim
verjeti vse to si ne želim.
F7 G Am Em F7 G
V postelji je vse lahko,
a v sanjah spet mislim na njo.
Premagati solze ni lahko.
Am C D F7
Če hočeš da se ljubiva nocoj,
ne misli da v sanjah sem le tvoj,
Am C D F7 Am C D F7
Ko noč je mimo dan se prebudi,
ne vem zakaj namesto nje si ti, nje si ti.

Am F7 G Em
Laure ni več, odšla je drugam,
Laure ni več odšla je stran
Am F7 G Em
In ti, ki si tu,
sprešujem te zdaj
ljubim jo še a vem ne zakaj.
F7 G Am Em F7 G
V postelji je vse lahko,
a v sanjah spet mislim na njo.
Premagati solze ni lahko.
Am C D F7
Če hočeš da se ljubiva nocoj,
ne misli da v sanjah sem le tvoj,

Am C D F7 Am C D F7
Ko noč je mimo dan se prebudi,
ne vem zakaj še vedno Laure ni Laure ni.
Dm G C F Dm G Am C E
Vem, izdal sem najino skrivnost,
zdaj trpim, kot da suženj sem.
Dm E Am Am7 F F E E
Ti živiš v objemu drugega a vedi,
da hočem te, sanjam te, ljubim te.

SOLO:
C#m/A/H/G#m C#m/A/H/G#m A/H/G#m/C#m/A/H/H
C#m E F# A
Če hočeš da se ljubiva nocoj,
ne misli da v sanjah sem le tvoj,
C#m E F# A
Ko noč je mimo dan se prebudi,
ne vem zakaj namesto nje si ti.
C#m E F# A
Če hočeš da se ljubiva nocoj,
ne misli da v sanjah sem le tvoj,
C#m E F# A C#m
Ko noč je mimo dan se prebudi,
ne vem zakaj še vedno Laure ni Laure ni.

LAYLA - Eric Clapton

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

REFREN:

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

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

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

LE NAPREJ - Dan D

D F#
Rekel si da bo lahko
Em
ko izginejo vse sanje
G
ko pozabiš nanje
D F#
a jaz vem da ni tako
Em
glava služi mi za to
G
da pozabim nanjo kdaj pa kdaj

D F#
Vse kar rabim je tvoj smeh
Em
da me greje v nočeh
G
ko sem čisto sam
G D
da te slišim kot napev
F#
in zaprem oči
Em
takrat vidim vse kar me slepi
G
in živim za preostale dni

D F#
Le naprej ...ne glej nazaj...

Em G
dokler je dobro v očeh, dokler je razlog za smeh
D F#
Le naprej ...ne glej nazaj...
Em G
še otrok je v vseh nas, pusti naj poje na glas

In še slišim ta odmev
ceni vse kar si vzela
ker nad tabo
mrhovinarji se obližujejo
misli na prijatelje
ljubezni vrni upanje
naj nikoli ne umre

LEAVING ON A JET PLANE - John Denver

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

REFREN :

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

G7 C F
there's so many times i've let you down
C F
so many times i've played around
C Am G G7
i tell you now they don't mean a thing
C F
every place i go i'll think of you
C F
every song i sing i'll sing for you
C Am G G7
when i come back i'll wear your wedding ring.
REFREN

G7 C F
now the time has come to leave you
C F
one more time let me kiss you
C Am G G7
then close your eyes i'll be on my way
C F
dream about the days to come
C F
when i won't have to leave alone
C Am G G7
a-bout the times i won't have to say.

REFREN

LED S SEVERA - Big Foot Mama

F#m A Hm
Mlin na veter me bo gnou
E F#m
Da ne bom nikol' pristou
Glih zdej plavam čez oblak
In me reže težek zrak

Al bo sonce, al bo sneg
Mene grab nervozn smeh
Rad bi ujel le njeno dlan
Da ne odplavam predaleč stran

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

Umikam se, da jo ne mot'
Ampak izpadem idiot
Zato pa jadram u ekstrem
E E
Da spoznam tist, kar že vem
D
Prou dobr' vem

A C#m
In jaz grem tja
D A
Kjer je led iz severa
A C#m
In jaz grem tja
D A
Kjer je plesna muzika

Trgam zlato jabolko
Lohk bi rezu mavrico
Čuvam sonce in nebo
In to res sam' za njo

A vse to spremla črn ptič
In mi zmeri vse unič'
Zato pa jadram u ekstrem
Da spoznam tist, kar že vem
Prou dobr' vem

In jaz grem tja Kjer je led iz severa
In jaz grem tja Kjer je plesna muzika
In jaz grem tja Kjer je led iz severa
In jaz grem tja Kjer je sam patetika

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

In jaz grem tja
Kjer je led iz severa
In jaz grem tja
Kjer je plesna muzika
In jaz grem tja
Kjer je led iz severa
In jaz grem tja
Kjer je sam patetika

LEMON TREE - Fool's Garden

Fm Fm Cm Cm Fm Fm Cm Cm Bm7 Bm7 Cm Cm Fm
Cm Fm
Fm Cm
I'm sitting here in a boring room,
Fm Cm
It's just another rainy sunday afternoon.
Fm Cm
I'm wasting my time, I got nothing to do.
Bm7 Cm
I'm hanging around, I'm waiting for you,
Bm7 Cm Fm Cm Fm
But nothing ever happens - and I wonder.

I'm driving around in my car,
I'm driving too fast, I'm driving too far.
I'd like to change my point of view
I feel so lonely, I'm waiting for you
But nothing ever happens - and I wonder.

G# D#
I wonder how, I wonder why
Fm Cm
Yesterday you told me 'bout the blue blue sky
C# D# G# D#7
And all that I can see is just a yellow lemon tree.
G# D#
I'm turning my head up and down,
Fm Cm
I'm turning turning turning turning around
C# D7dim D# D#7
And all that I can see is just a yellow lemon tree.

Fm Fm Cm Cm Fm Fm Cm Cm Bm7 Bm7 Cm Cm Fm
Cm Fm
Dam dadoudi....

I'm sitting here, I miss the power.
I'd like to go out, taking a shower,
But there's a heavy cloud inside my head.
I feel so tired, put myself to bed,
Where nothing ever happens - and I wonder.

C Fm
Isolation - Is not good for me,
D# G# C
Isolation - I don't want to sit on a lemon tree.
Fm Cm
I'm steppin' around in a desert of joy
Fm Cm
Baby anyhow I'll get another toy
Bm7 Cm Fm Cm Fm
And everything will happen - and I will wonder.

I wonder how, I wonder why
Yesterday you told me 'bout the blue blue sky
And all that I can see is just a yellow lemon tree.
I'm turning my head up and down,
I'm turning turning turning turning around
And all that I can see is just a yellow lemon tree. And I
wonder..., I wonder...
I wonder how, I wonder why
Yesterday you told me 'bout the blue blue sky
C# D# C# D#
And all that I can see, And all that I can see,
C# D# D#7 G#
And all that I can see is just a yellow lemon tree.

LENOBA - Don Mentony band

H A E C#m7
ko se v nedeljo zbudim, in odtavam iz sobe
se počasi zavem, da imam napad lenobe
to sicer nič ne boli, le korak je bolj počasen
malce motne so oči in radio je peglasen

REFREN:

A E
oj lenoba, lenoba, zvest ti bom do groba
in ker sem se te navadil, nikdar ne bom te pozabil
oj lenoba, lenoba nikdar ne bom te zapustil,
vedno boš ob meni, v službi ali na dopustu.

H A E C#m7
midva sva res dober par, vedno istega sva mnenja
ti si gospodar, stil mojega življenja,
zato se vračam nazaj v ležeči položaj
tu ni več pomoči, tak je moj značaj

REFREN 2X

LEP DAN ZA SMRT - Niet

Em G D H
Sonce je sijalo, in sirene so tulile.
Nebo bilo je modro, skoraj brez oblaka.
Pod svetlo rumenim soncem sva tekla po cesti,
Ko naju je objel prvi blisk sva padla

G D C D
Aaaa, pa tako lep dan je bil, preveč lep za smrt. (4x)

Ležala sva v krvi sredi gorečega
Zraka in ognja, ležala pod soncem.
Razžarjenim, rdečim, neresničnim,
Sredi obzorja zavitega v dim,
Sredi prvega dne vojne.

Aaaa, pa tako lep dan je bil, preveč lep za smrt. (4x)

Moj strah in zadnji dih, drgetanje in jok,
Bliža se smrt, smrt in ne ljubezen.
Tvoje oči s pogledom tja, kjer je nekoč sijalo sonce,
So bile mrtve.

Aaaa, pa tako lep dan je bil, preveč lep za smrt. (4x)

LEPA DEKLETA - Andrej Šifrer

A E A E
Sem učit se šel v mesto, da od pametnih izvem
Kaj je bolje v življenju biti slab ali pošten.
Žrl knjige sem s polic, da naučim se vseh resnic,
Da izumil bi smodnik, a postal sem mlad sodnik.
Vrnil sem se v svoj kraj, vzljubil brhko sem dekle,

F#m G#m
Obljubil nežne sem ji roke, plavooke otroke in
Dober meter knjižne zbirke na obroke.

F A
A prišlo je do razprave kjer naj padale bi glave.
Da pred dekletom se postavim,
Na to predstavo jo povabim.

F A
A moja draga Lila se je na predstavi zaljubila
V največjega zmikavta in ga rešila je iz avta.

A F#m E G#m
Lepa dekleta ljubijo barabe,
Lepa dekleta jim padajo v objem
Imajo jih rade dokler so mlade,
Nato gredo z nekom, ki je star in pošten.
Kaj pomenijo diplome, svet drugačen se vrti.
Danes najbolje živijo izučeni lopovi.

A F#m E G#m
Zato pa lepa dekleta ljubijo barabe...

LET IT BE - The Beatles

G D
When I find myself in times of trouble
Mother Mary comes to me
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

And in my hour of darkness
She is standing right in front of me
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

Em D C G
Let it be,...
D C G
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

And when the broken hearted people
living in the world agree
There will be an answer, let it be

For though they may be parted
There is still a chance that they will see
There will be an answer, let it be

Let it be,...

And when the night is cloudy there is
Still a light that shines on me
Shine until tomorrow, let it be

I wake up to the sound of music
Mother Mary comes to me
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

Let it be...

LET IT GROW - Eric Clapton

Hm F# D E
I'm standin' at the crossroads tryin' to read the signs
G A Hm F#
To tell me which way I should go to find the answer
D E G A H
And all the time I know let your love and let it grow.
H H/A# H/G# H/F# E H A
Let it grow, let it grow, let it blossom, let it flow.
H H/A# H/G# H/F# E H A F#
In the sun and in the snow love is lovely, let it grow.
Hm F# D E
Lookin' for a reason to check out on my mind.
G A Hm F#
It's so hard to find a friend that I can count on.
D E G A H
There's nothin' left to show, plant your love and let it grow.
H H/A#
Let it grow...
G D Em Hm A A G D Em Hm F# F# F# F#
Hm F# D E G A Hm F# D E G A
Hm F# D E
Time is gettin' shorter and there's much for you to do,
G A Hm F#
Only ask'n you will get what you are needin',
D E G A H
The rest is up to you plant your love and let it grow.
H H/A#
Let it grow...

LETOS BO HUDA JESEN - Vlado Kreslin

Em C_{maj7} Am Em C_{maj7} Am Am7
Letos bo huda jesen, veter bo neusmiljen in leden
Em C_{maj7} Am Am7
Ko sonce zaide, pridejo zveri na plan
Em C Am Am7
Ptice odletijo vsaka na svojo stran
G D Em C Am
In na koncu bo padel sneg, kot že prej tisoč let.
Em C_{maj7} Am Em C_{maj7} Am Am7
Špecarji iz prvih klopi, zdaj kažejo mi poti
Em C_{maj7} Am Am7
Bog pije dobre letnike
Em C Am
Z njimi se še vedno vse konča in začne
G D Em C D D_{sus4}
In na koncu bo padel sneg, kot že prej tisoč let.
G Em C
Kje si dolgo te ni, ne veš za kaj gre
Am G F C
Zdaj pomladi več ni, listje že rumeni
G Em C
Kje si dolgo te ni, ne veš za kaj gre
Am C G
Polži so spet pokazali roge.
Em C_{maj7} Am Em
Letos bo huda jesen...
G Em C
Kje si dolgo te ni, ne veš za kaj gre...
G Em C
Kje si dolgo te ni, ne veš za kaj gre 3x
Am C G
Polži so spet pokazali roge.

LET'S TWIST AGAIN - C. Checker

C Am
Let's twist again like we did last summer
F G
Yeah, let's twist again like we did last year
C Am
Don't you remember when things were really hummin'
F G C
Yeah, let's twist again, twistin' time is here
F C
Yeah round'n a round'n a up'n down we go again
F G
Oh baby make me know you love me so and then
Let's twist again like we did last summer
Yeah, let's twist again like we did last year

LIGHT MY FIRE - The Doors

Am7 F#m7 ...
You know that it would be untrue
You know that I would be a liar
If I was to say to you
Girl, we couldn't get much higher
G A D
Come on, baby, light my fire
G A D
Come on, baby, light my fire
G D E
Try to set the night on fire

The time to hasitate is through
No time to wallow in the mire
Try now we can only loose
And our love becomes a funeral pyre

LILI MARLEN - Vlado Kreslin

B F
Tamkaj pred kasarno poleg glavnih vrat,
F B
stala je lanterna, ki je tam se od takrat.
D# B
Pod njeno zolto tam lucjo,
F B
prijel te bom, spet za roko
F B F B
kot ze, Lili Marlen, kot ze, Lili Marlen

Tam je majhen svet samo za naju dva,
kjer se tvoja senca z mojo poigra.
In vsi ljudje naj vidijo,
da to je najino slovo,
s teboj, Lili Marlen

Tvoj korako samotno odmeva v temo
mojega ze dolgo ni vec pod lucjo.
In ko bo svet temo pregnal,
le kdo bo pod laterno stal,
s teboj, Lili Marlen
s teboj, Lili Marlen

V vetru nad grobovi, ki hlipa za vse nas,
slisi se kot v sanjah tvoj ljubeci glas.
In ko bo sver meglo pregnal,
bom spet tam pod lanterno stal,
s teboj, Lili Marlen
s teboj, Lili Marlen

LIPA ZELENELA JE - Davorin Jenko

A Hm E E7 A
Lipa zelenela je tam v dišečem gaju
A Hm E E7 A
S cvetjem me posipala, d'jal sem da sem v rajju.
E E7 Hm D A
Veje raztezavala, k nebu je visoko,
A7 D A E E7 A
Meni pa je do srca, segala globoko. 2x

A Hm E E7 A
Ptičice je lipica v senčico vabila,
A Hm E E7 A
Kadar ležal sem pod njo, me je ohladila.
E E7 Hm D A
Zdaj pa je že revica, skoraj ovenela,
A7 D A E E7 A
Cvetje, listje zeleno, zima ji je vzela. 2x

A Hm E E7 A
Spavaj, draga lipica, večno ne boš spala,
A Hm E E7 A
Nova pomlad zelena, nov bo cvet pognala
E E7 Hm D A
Zopet bodo ptičice, ptičice vesele
A7 D A E E7 A
pesmi nam prepevale, pesmi žvrgolele. 2x

LISIČKA JE PRAV ZVITA ZVER

E H7
Lisička je prav zvita zver,
E
Pod skal'co ima svoj kvartir. H7
Pa z repkom mahlja, pa s kremplji praska,
E
Pa vpraša, če je lovec doma.

Oj, lovec pa na štor' sedi
Nabito puško v rok' drži.
Pa čaka na njo, da ustrelil jo bo,
Če le prikazala se bo.
Lisička pa je zvita b'la,
Pri drugi luknji ven je šla.
Na hribčku sedi, se sladko smeji,
Pa jagrčku fig'ce moli.

L'ITALIANO - Toto Cutugno

E9m 0 2 2 1 0 1
Am6m x 0 2 2 1 1
/
Lasciatemi cantare
con la chitarra in mano
lasciatemi cantare
Am
sono un italiano.
Am
Buongiorno Italia, gli spaghetti al dente
e un partigiano come Presidente
con l'autoradio sempre nella mano destra
E9m E7 E9m
e un canarino sopra la finestra.

E7
Buongiorno Italia con i tuoi artisti
con troppa America sui manifesti
con le canzoni, con amore, con il cuore,
Am6m Am Am6m
con piu` donne, sempre meno suore.
Am C
Buon giorno Italia, buongiorno Maria
Am
con gli occhi pieni di malinconia
E7
buongiorno Dio
lo sai che ci sono anch'io. Am

Refren:
/
Lasciatemi cantare Dm
con la chitarra in mano Am
lasciatemi cantare una canzone piano piano E7 Am
asciatemi cantare Dm
perche` ne sono fiero Am
sono un italiano E7
/
un italiano vero. Am6m Am Am6m Am

Buongiorno Italia che non si spaventa
e con la crema da barba alla menta
con un vestito gessato sul blu
e la moviola la domenica in TV.

Buongiorno Italia col caffè` ristretto
le calze nuove nel primo cassetto
con la bandiera in tintoria
e una 600 giu` in carrozzeria.

Buongiorno Italia, buongiorno Maria
con gli occhi pieni di malinconia
buongiorno Dio
lo sai che ci sono anch'io.

Refren
Solo Am /// /Dm //Am //E7 //Am /
Refren

LIVIN' ON A PRAYER - Bon Jovi

Em C D ...

(Once upon a time, not so long ago)

Em Em/F# (022002)

Tommy used to work on the docks

Em

Union's been on strike. He's down on his luck

C D Em

It's though, so though.

Gina work the dinner all day

Working for her man. She brings home hre pay

For love, for love.

C D Em

She says we've got to hold on to what we've got.

C D Em

It doesn't make a difference if we make it or not.

C D Em C

We've got each other and that's a lot, for love.

D

We'll give it a shot.

Em C D G D7sus4

Woooo, we're halfway there, wooo, livin' on a prayer.

Em C D

Take my hand we'll make it, I swear

G C D7sus4

Wooo, livin' on a prayer

Tommy's got his six string in hock,

now he's holding in, what he used to make it talk

So though, it's so though.

Gina dreams of running away

When she cries in the night, Tommy whispers:

Baby it's O.K., some day.

We've got to hold on

Em C D G D7sus4

Woooo, we're halfway there, wooo, livin' on a prayer.

Em C D

Take my hand we'll make it, I swear

G C D7sus4

Wooo, livin' on a prayer

C

Livin' on a prayer.

Solo: Em, C, D, G, C, D ...

Em C D Em D

Ooooooooooh, we've got to hold on, ready or not

C D

You live for the fight when it's all that you've got.

B D# F#sus4 F

Woooooo, we're half ---- way there

B D# F7sus4

Woooooo, livin' on a prayer

Gm D# F

Take my hand and we'll make it I swear

B D# F7sus4

Woooo, livin on a prayer

LIVING NEXT DOOR TO ALICE - Smokie

A

Sally called when she got the word

D E A E7

She said I suppose you've heard About Alice

A

Well I rushed to the window, well I looked outside

D E

I could hardly believe my eyes, there was big limousine

A E7

It's the Alices drive

Refren:

A

I don't know why she's leaving or where she's gonna go

D

I guess she's got her reasons but I just don't want to know

E A E7

'Cos for twenty four years I've been living next door to Alice

A

Twenty four years waiting for the chance

D

To tell her how I feel and maybe get a second glance,

E D E A E7

Now I've got to get used to not living next door to Alice

We grew up together,two kids in the park

We carved our initials - deep into the bark -Me and Alice

Now she walks through the door,her head held high

Just for a moment I caught her eye - The big limousine

Pulled out of Alices drive

Refren:

Sally called back and asked how I felt

And she said-Hey, I know how to help - get over Alice

She said Alice is gone, but I'm still here

You know I've been waiting for twenty four years

And the big limousine Disappeared

Refren:

LJUBIL BI SE

B F7

Ljubil bi se, s teboj,

B

ljubil bi se, ljubil s teboj.

F7

Vem, da je ura že polnoč odbila,

B

vem, da se služba zgodaj začne.

D# B

Res sem izpraznil mnogo kozarcev,

F7 B

Al' vendar ljubil, ljubil bi se.

Nocoj je topla, postelja moja,

nocoj je lačno moje srce.

Nocoj igra mi, najljubša pesem,

dvigajo v meni vse nore želje.

Ljubil bi se, ljubil s teboj,

ljubli bi se, ljubil s teboj.

Pusti službo, naj vrag jo uzame,

pusti uro, pozabi na čas.

A sreča ti riše, čudne sence,

čudne sence na tvoje telo.

Ljubil bi se, ljubil s teboj,

Ljubil bi se, ljubil s teboj.

LJUBIM JO - Adi Smolar

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

Refren:

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

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

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

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

LJUDJE GOVORIJO - Halo

G# Cm
Si še jezna name, jaz sem čisto vse pozabil
C# D#
in bi rad te spet povabil če imaš kaj časa zame.
G# Cm
Si še jezna name zdaj ko je poletje mimo
C# D#
spomni se na dolgo zimo kdo te bo objel eez rame.
G# Cm
Ljudje govorijo pamet delijo pusti me
G# Cm
lahko mi verjameš ko me objameš glej
C# Cm
zunaj se listje nabira, zunaj po snegu diši,
C# D#
burja že polkna zapira, tebe pa ni.
G# Cm
Si še jezna name zate sem doma pospravil
C# D#
jaz sem ti že šal pripravil zdaj lahko zaupaš vame.
G# Cm
Si še jezna name jaz se ne bojim te zime
G# D#
veš da mene zlahka prime noge so še zmeraj zame.
Ljudje govorijo pamet delijo pusti me
SOLO:
Ljudje govorijo pamet delijo pusti me 2X.

LOVE IS ALL AROUND - Wet Wet Wet

D Em G A D Em G A
I feel it in my fingers, I feel it in my toes
Well, love is all around me, and so the feeling grows
It's written on the wind, it's everywhere I go
So if you really love me, come on and let it show

G Em
You know I love you, I always will

G D
My mind's made up by the way that I feel
G Em
There's no beginning, there'll be no end
G A
Cos on my love you can depend

I see your face before me as I lay on my bed
I kinda get to thinking of all the things you said
You gave your promise to me and I gave mine to you
I need someone beside me in everything I do

You know I love you, I always will
My mind's made up by the way that I feel
There's no beginning, there'll be no end
Cos on my love you can depend

It's written on the wind, it's everywhere I go
So if you really love me, come on and let it show
Come on let it show...

LOVE IS STRONG - Rolling Stones

UVOD: A C G A -2x

A C G A
Love is strong, and your so sweet, you make me hard, you make
me weak

A C G A
Love is strong, and you're so sweet, and someday babe, we got
to meet

A C G A
A glimpse of you, was all it took, A stranger's glance, it got me
hooked

A C G A
And I followed you, across the stars, I looked for you, in seedy
bars

UVOD

PREHOD:

D F G F D
What are you scared of, baby

D F G F D
It's more than just a dream

D F G F D C A
I need some time

C A
We make a beautiful team

C A
A beautiful team

Love is strong, and you're so sweet, and someday babe, we got
to meet

Just anywhere, out in the park, out on the street, and in the dark
I followed you, through swirling seas, down darkened woods,
with silent
trees.

Love is Strong, and you're so sweet, you make me hard, you
make me weak

I wait for you, until the dawn, my mind is ripped, my heart is
torn
Love is strong, and you're so sweet, your love is bitter, it's taken
neat

Love is strong, yeah...etc.

LOVE ME TENDER – Elvis Presley

C D
Love me tender, love me sweet,
G7sus4 G7 C
never let me go.
C D
You have made my life complete,
G7sus4 G7 C
and I love you so.

C E7 Am C7
Love me tender love me true
F Fm C
all my dreams fulfill.
C A7 D7
For my darling I love you
G7 C
and I always will.

Love me tender, love me long,
take me to your heart.
For its there that I belong,
and we'll never part.

Love...

Love me tender, love me dear,
I'll Tell me you are mine.
I'll be yours Through all the years,
Till the end of time.

LOVE SHINE A LIGHT - Katrina And The Waves

C F G Am
Love shine a light in every corner of my heart
F C F G
let the love light carry, let the love light carry
Am F E Am
light up the magic in every little part
F C G C
let our love shine a light in every comer of our hearts
Love shine a light in every comer of my dream
let the love light carry, let the love love light carry
like the mighty river flowing from the stream
let our love shine a light in every comer of our dreams
CF G Am
And we're all gonna shine a light together
CF G Am
all shine a light to light the way
F C E Am
brothers and sisters in every little part
F C G Am
let our love shine a light in every corner of our hearts.
Love shine a light in every corner of the world
let the love light carry let the love light carry
light up the magic for every boy and girl
let our love shine a light in every corner of the world Ref.

LOVE SONG - The Cure

Am G F Em
Whenever I'm alone with you
Am G F Em
You make me feel like I am home again
Am G F Em
Whenever I'm alone with you
Am G F Em
You make me feel like I am whole again

Whenever I'm alone with you
You make me feel like I am young again
Whenever I'm alone with you
You make me feel like I am fun again

F G Am C
However far away I will always love you
F G Am C
However long I stay I will always love you
F G Am C
Whatever words I say I will always love you
F G
I will always love you

Whenever I'm alone with you
You make me feel like I am free again
Whenever I'm alone with you
You make me feel like I am clean again

LUTKA ZA BAL - Parni Valjak

A D
hajde mala dodji u moju sobu
A E
imacemo privatan bal
A D
steta bi bilo da propadne stvar
E A (E)
kad kazes da smo tako dobar par.

A D
sreo sam je prvi put u diskoteci
A E
dolje u Ljubljani dok trajo je Bum festival
A D
bacila je rucak oko moga vrata
A E A (E)
i rekla hey honey zar nismo dobar par.

hajde mala...2x

hey sta ti mislis o meni
da sam ja macka samo za jednu noc
ne al' ja sam samo jos danas ovdje
i 'ko zna kad opet moci cu doc'.

hajde mala...

MAČEK MURI - Neca Falk

A
ko zapoje zvonček v uri prebudi se
Hm
maček muri
D C#m E
s taco si oči pomane
D G
dvigne rep in hitro vstane, hitro
E
vstane.

A Hm
na na naj naj naj naj naj naj
D C#m E D A
na na na na naj naj na na na na na
naj naj.

A
mačjo posteljo prezračí, mačjo
Hm
suknjo pokrtači
D C#m E
in na zajtrk se odpravi
D G
v krčmo pri veseli kravi, veseli
E
kravi.

A Hm
na na naj naj naj...

D Hm E
tam ga čaka stalna miza in točajka
A
muca Liza,
F#m
ki prinese lonček mleka in še mačji
E
kruh od peka.
D Hm E
ob jedachi poglobi se muri v mačje
A
časopise
F#m
vse prebere brez razlike tudi
E
vejice in pike.

A Hm
na na naj naj naj...
2X

D Hm E
tam ga čaka stalna miza in točajka
A
muca Liza...
A
potlej plača in čez cesto gre na
Hm
sprehod v mačje mesto.

D C#m E D
na na naj na naj na na na na na naj
na
A
naj. 2X

MAČEK V ŽAKLJU - Bele vrane

UVOD: (B F B D# B F B)
B F
Ej to pa to, zmeraj nas uče,
B
a pri tem tako kislo se drže.
F
Če pa vesel in pogumen si,
B
boš mladost živel daleč od skrbi.

B F
Življenje je blazno resna stvar,
B
kaže ti roge, nam pa to ni mar.
F
Vsak naj živi kakor ve in zna,
B
to ga izučí, v tem je čar sveta.

B D# B
Saj včasih res morda neslani smo,
F B
ker ne vemo, kaj bi s soljo,
B D# B
a vendar naj nam ne zamerijo,
F B
če mačka v žaklju mi ne sprejmemo.

solo prehod (B F B D# B F B)

Prav smešni so, ko nam pravijo:
saj življenje ni, kakor se vam zdi,
očala naj vsem nakupijo
morda skozi svet,
pameten bo spet.

Saj včasih res morda neslani smo,
ker ne vemo, kaj bi s soljo,
a vendar naj nam ne zamerijo,
če mačka v žaklju mi ne sprejmemo.

Saj včasih res morda neslani smo,
ker ne vemo, kaj bi s soljo,
a vendar naj nam ne zamerijo,
če mačka v žaklju mi ne sprejmemo.

Življenje gre svojo večno pot,
polno je laži, polno raznih zmot.
Ker pa nekoč mladi so bili,
naj nam dovolje,
da sedaj smo mi.

Saj včasih res morda neslani smo,
ker ne vemo, kaj bi s soljo.
A vendar naj nam ne zamerijo,
če mačka v žaklju mi ne sprejmemo.

Saj, včasih res morda neslani smo,
ker ne vemo, kaj bi s soljo.
A vendar naj nam ne zamerijo,
če mačka v žaklju mi ne sprejmemo,
ne sprejmemo!

MAGLA - Josipa Lisac

F B
Tvoje tijelo osipa se poput pjeska sanj,
F B
Tvoje lice nestaje u zraku kao ti.
C A#7
Umorna sam shrva me, za ljubavlju tvojom duga glad.
F B
Ti si z druge strane rjeke, polako već se mirim s tim.

F Gm
Magla svuda magla oko nas,
C B F
Iz daljine jedva čujno dopire tvoj glas
F Gm
Magla svuda magla oko nas
C B F
Prekasno je uzaludno sve je dublji jaz.

F B
Tvoje usne od papira ne osjećam ih već,
F B
Tvoje ruke izmiču ko izpred dana noć.
C B
Nekad ikad riknula bih poneku psovku ili grubu riječ.
F B F
Ipak šutim gušim srce, mora se naprije, dalje poč.

F Gm
Magla svuda magla oko nas..

F B
Tvojih riječi ne sjećam se ne pamtim tvoj glas.
F B
Milovanja tvoja još su samo dio sna.
C B
Sve što oboje smo htjeli odavno već je iza nas.
F B F
U tom moru sivih lica uzalud tvoje tražim ja.

F Gm
Magla svuda magla oko nas... 2x

MALA TERASA - Bele Vrane

G
Mala terasa,
C G
Spodaj Ljubljana, pomanjšana
D
Da odnesla bi od tu
G D
Bele hišice v predpasniku.
G C
Tukaj s te male terase, Sredi Ljubljane
G D
Ta hip lahko Bi dosegla jih z roko.
B D#
Šla sva na malo teraso Nad širno Ljubljano
B F
Da najina Vsa Ljubljana bi bila
C# G#
Na nebotičnik sva odšla
F# G# C#
Bliže sonca, Modrega neba.

Pozabiva, da premajhna za dva
In žalostna sobica Je najina.

MALENA - Idoli

C G
Jedina, malena
Am G
Volim te, sakam te
C G
Jedina, malena
Am G
Želim da fukam te.

Jedina, malena
Volim te, sakam te
Jedina, želim da
Fukam te do zorata.

F C Dm
Bez tebe ne mogu da spavam
F C Dm F
Bez tebe vise ja ne učim ko pre
F C Dm
I samo mogu još da lutam
F C Dm F
I tako probam da zaboravim sve.

Jedina, voljena
Želim da fukam te
Godine, malena
Mimo nas prolaze
Mojata, o željata
Da fukam te ne prestaje.

MARIA - Blondie

A E F#m E A E D

A E F#m D
She moves like she don't care, Smooth as silk, cool as air
A E D
Ooh, it makes you wanna cry
She doesn't know your name, and your heart beats like a subway
train
Ooh, it makes you wanna die

D E F#m
Ooh, don't ya wanna take her
D E F#m
Ooh, wanna make her all your own

A E F#m D
Maria, you've got to see her
A E D
Go insane and out of your mind
Regina, ave Maria
A million and one candle lights

I've seen this thing before, in my best friend and the boy next
door
Fool for love and full of fire
Won't come in from the rain, she's oceans running down the
drain
Blue as ice and desire

Don't you wanna make her
Ooh, don't you wanna take her home

Maria,

Ooh, don't you wanna break her
Ooh, don't you wanna take her home

She walks like she don't care, you wanna take her everywhere
Ooh, it makes you wanna cry
She's like a millionaire, walking on imported air
Ooh, it makes you wanna die

[pause with just the drum for 4 beats]

Maria,

Instrumental D E F#m B F#m B D E
Repeat Maria...

MARIE, NE PIŠI PESMI VEČ - Hazard

A F#m
Marie, življenje ni cvetoče polje
Hm E
Marie, ne piši pesmi več! Nič več Marie

A A
Ljubka je pomlad iz najstniških balad,
Hm
ko v zraku je, imam te rad.
E A
Zasukal sem Marie, bilo je en, dva, tri – takrat.
A
Skrajšal sem roman, srce je pač cigan,
Hm
Marie pa še drhti od sanj;
E A
še danes vidim jo, ko tole ji v slovo igram.

A F#m
Marie, življenje ni cvetoče polje,
Hm E
Marie, ko gledaš zvezde zreš v veselje.
A A1
Sij neonskih luči,
A2 A7
ubija čar noči,
Hm E A
Marie, ne piši pesmi več!

Marie, pomlad je tu, da vzklije žito,
Marie, v šumenju vetra nič ni skrito.
Pozabi vonj dobrav,
mehkobo zrelih trav,
Marie, ne piši pesmi več!

Mimo je pomlad, iz najstniških balad,
ne grem se več, imam te rad.
Drugače vidim svet, računarju poet ni brat.

Človek se sveta, ki obvladati se zna,
srce se pa še zdaj ne da,
a bolj ko plameni, glasneje mu Marie igra.

Srce, življenje ni cvetoče polje,
srce, ko gledaš zvezde zreš v veselje.
Sij neonskih luči,
ubija čar noči,
Srce, ne piši pesmi več!

Srce, pomlad je tu, da vzklije žito,
Srce, v šumenju vetra nič ni skrito.
Pozabi vonj dobrav,
mehkobo zrelih trav,
Srce, ne piši pesmi več!

Marie, ne piši pesmi več!!!

MARIJA POMAGEJ MI - Pero Lovšin

D G
Vlak je odpelu, zun se dani,
A D
orkester je utihnu, tekme več ni,
G A D
Marija, pomagej mi.

Ogenj je ugasnu, prijatli so odšli,
vina je zmanjkal, ljubce več ni,
G A D
Marija pomagej mi.
Marija pomagej mi.
Marija pomagej mi.

Vlak je odpelu, zun se dani,
orkester je utihnu, tekme več ni,
Marija, pomagej mi.

Ogenj je ugasnu, prijatli so odšli,
vina je zmanjkal, ljubce več ni,
Marija pomagej mi.

E H
Pridem na zemljo, te povabm na ples,
D A
boš vidla kako je če se ljubiš zares.-2x

Marija pomagej mi.
Marija pomagej mi.
Marija pomagej mi

MARIJANA - Dubrovački Trubaduri

C
Noč je, oko mene svud je tama,
G7 C
Marijana spava sama, i nezna, da sam tu.
A ja pod palmom sjedim sam,
G7 C
a oči sklapa san i tužan čekam, da doči će dan.

C7 F C
O Marijana, sladka mala Marijana,
G G7 C
tebe ču čekat ja, dok svane dan.

Ponoč, ponoč več je davno prošla,
Marijana nije došla, na prvi randez-vouz.
Još će, još će mnoge noči proči,
Marijana neće doči, na prvi randez-vouz.

MARINA - Don Juan

E
Skupaj sva rasla med bloki v predmestju,
A
skupaj odkrivala svet,
F#m
skupaj iskala življensko sva cesto
H
po vseh zaprašenih poteh.

Vedela si da skrivaj sem te ljubil,
vedela si za vse to,
z leti otroškimi sem te izgubil,
ko rekla si več me ne bo.

A H
Povej mi Marina, zakaj ne poznaš me več,
E C#m
povej Marina zakaj umikaš pogled,
A H
v imenu moje in tvoje mladosti
E
povej mi zakaj?

MARJO ŠPINEL - Izток Mlakar

C F
Je jemu dolge lase an oblaču se je u štrace
C G
smrdu je tako ku kšne stare škovace.
C F
Živu pej tako, da ni dal vedet, da je živ,
C G
an strašno rad je tiste čudne, čudne cigarete kadil.

An to ne samo vsako tolko, veste, on je prou pretiravu.
Vleku je ku fabriški kamin an se ni ustavu.
An zmerom je pravu: "Ma je brezveze živet,
če ne skadiš en špinel in si malo zadet. Pa kaj."

Zna bet, da ste ga poznali, Marjan Benededič se je klicu.
Zato, k je šou glas od njega, da je mamilje szi žlicu.
Al pej samo zato, k je bil tak zaherjen kapelon,
so ga žandarmi stalno tukli an vlekli u pržon.

Ma ni blo pravga radžona, Marjo ne bi zmutu vode.
Od njega ni blo nankar koristi, nankar škode -
od njega ni blo neč. Me kej če od tazga bet,
on je skadil kak špinel in je bil malo zadet.

In pravli smo mu Marjo, Marjo Špinel
pravli smo mu Marjo, Marjo Špinel.

Čeprav še sam ni vedu, kdaj se je zadnji bot okopu,
an še svojga dreka ni znou najt, če ni glih v njega stopu,
so pupe, ma, nej jih zastope tist, k če,
zmeram ratale vse mhke an vse blažene,
če jih je Marjo tako ku kšen pesnik biondasto pogledu.
Ma on jih ni porajtu, sej še zase ni vedu.
Je pravu tko: "Da sem srečen, ne rabim jaz deklet,
jaz skadim en špinel in sem malo zadet."

Neč ga ni tokalo an neč se mu ni dalo,
nankar jest, nankar pit, ben, še dihu je bl malo.
An stalno si ga vidu kje u kantoni sedet,
tam je kadil svoj špinel in je bil malo zadet.
Za neč se ni brigu an u neč se ni vmešu.
An če kdo bi mu kdaj reku: "Marjo, ti cel svet boš rešu,
če zdej numalo, ma lih nu malo zmakneš soju ret,

bi on skadil en špinel in bi bil malo zadet.

An pravli smo mu Marjo, Marjo Špinel
pravli smo mu Marjo, Marjo Špinel.

Od špinela do špinela mu je pamet šla u maloru.
An kšenkrate, če si se usedu z njim an če si mu govoru:
"Dej, Marjo, sej ni treba bet zadet prou vsaki dan,
dej, prim se kahga dela rajši an kadi malo manj.
An dej poglej se malčk u špegu, Marjo, ma kej se tu pravi,
genjej sesat tistu reč, k maš oči že prou krvave."
Te je gledu ku ena mona an reku:
"Kaj težiš že spet, če skadim en špinel in sem malo zadet.

En dan se Marjo na štacjonu je na šveler usedu.
Zna bet, da je skadu neki močnega, kdo bi vedu.
K je prpelju vlak, on nankar zmaknt se ni tou,
vlak pej se ni ustavu an Marjo je na kose šou.
Ljudje so žleht, an kadar so stavli Marjota Špinela
u trugu, zrezanga na tanko, kukr mortadela, so rekli:
"Ben, zdej ma, kar ceu cajt tou je met,
ka bolše k taku člouk res ne more bt zadet."
"Gandža, man.Rastafarijan know the truth."
Rasla je rasla, travica zelena.
Po njoj se je šetala dušca zakajena.

MARSLANDER - Siddharta

Em D
Every morning there's a crow
Am C
Telling me the way to go
Em D
Different place I'm meant to be
Am C
Out in space infinity
Em Am
Circling around the Sun
C D
On the planet yet to find

Am C D
But there's a name down in everywhere i go
Am C Em
Where to hide again nobody wants to know
Am C D
And in a million years i couldn't let you fade.
Am C Em
But today i have to find another way.

Em D
Diffrent eyes i need to see.
Am C
My entire history
Em D
Need no air need no control
Am C
From above or down below
Em Am
And considering my aim
C D
I'm the one you shouldn't blame

Am C D
But there's a name down in everywhere i go
Am C Em
Where to hide again nobody wants to know
Am C D
And in a million years i couldn't let you fade.
Am C Em
But today i have to find another way.

MARTINOV LULČEK - Andrej Šifrer

D A
 Majhna svečka, ki ni iz voska,
 G D
 prilezla je naš'mu Martinu iz noska,
 G A
 majhnega noska.
 D A
 V temi vidim, dve majčkeni lučki,
 G D
 pa prilepim Martinu, enega lupčka na učki,
 G A
 majčkeni lučki.
 D G D G
 Martinov lulček je kot metuljček,
 D A D
 je kot metuljček, sredi trav.
 D G D G
 Ko bo zrastel, ta mali lulček,
 D A D G A
 postal bo velik kot Triglav.

Streha se trese, naš mulc pa kriči,
 ko majhen zobek na svobodo hiti,
 to pa boli.
 Nobelovo nagrado bom dal za zaslugo
 temu geniju, ki je iznašel dudo,
 dudo za male.

Martinov...
 D G D G D A D D G D G D A D
 Majhen lulček sredi trav, velik lulček kot Triglav.
 Blagor Martinu, saj njegov lulček,
 bo še metuljček sredi trav,
 a njegov oči, zvoni po toči,
 njegov metuljček zdaj živi v puščav.

MAYBE (THEME FROM GRIZZLY ADAMS) - Thom Pace

G - C - G - C G - C - G - C
 Hm C D G
 Deep inside the forest is a door into another land,
 Am Hm Em
 here is our life and home,
 C - E Am D G
 we are staying, here forever in the beauty of this place
 C - Am D - C - D
 all alone, we keep on hoping.

REFREN:

G C D
 Maybe, there's a world where we don't have to run,
 G C D
 and maybe, there's a time we call our own,
 Am D C
 living free in harmony and majesty,
 D G - C - G - C
 take me home, take me home.

Hm C D G
 Walking through a land where every living thing is beautiful,
 Am Hm Em
 why does it have to end?
 C - E Am D G
 Leaves are falling, oh, so sadly on the whispers of the wind
 C - Am D - C - D
 as we send a dying message.
 + REFREN + REFREN

ME AND BOBBY McGEE - Janis Joplin

G - C G - C G - C G - C
 G
 G - C G - C G - C G - C

G G G G
 Busted flat in Baton Rouge, waitin' for a train
 G G D7 D7
 When I's feelin' near as faded as my jeans
 D7 D7 D7 D7
 Bobby thumbed a diesel down just before it rained
 D7 D7 G - C G
 And rode us all the way into New Orleans

G G G G
 I pulled my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana
 G G7 C C
 I's playin' soft while Bobby sang the blues
 C C G G
 Windshield wipers slappin' time, I was holdin' Bobby's hand in
 mine
 D7 D7 D7 D7
 We sang every song that driver knew

C C G G
 Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose
 D7 D7 G G
 Nothin', it ain't nothin' honey, if it ain't free
 C C G G
 And feelin' good was easy, lord, oh, when he sang the blues
 D7 D7 D7 D7
 You know feelin' good was good enough for me
 D7 D7 G G A A
 Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee

A A A A
 >From the Kentucky coal mines to the California sun
 A A E7 E7
 Yeah Bobby shared the secrets of my soul
 E7 E7 E7 E7
 Through all kinds of weather, through everything we done
 E7 E7 A A
 Yeah Bobby baby kept me from the cold

A A A A
 One day up near Salinas, lo-ord, I let him slip away
 A A7 D D
 He's lookin' for that home and I hope he finds it
 D D A A
 Well I'd trade all my tomorrows for one single yesterday
 E7 E7 E7 E7
 To be holdin' Bobby's body next to mine

D D A A
 Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose
 E7 E7 A A
 Nothin', and that's all that Bobby left me
 D D A A
 Well, feelin' good was easy, lo-o-ord, when he sang the blues
 E7 E7 E7 E7
 And feelin' good was good enough for me
 E7 E7 A A
 Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee yeah

A A A A
 La da da, la da daa, la da daa da daa da daa
 A A E7 E7
 La da da da daa dadada Bobby McGee-ah
 E7 E7 E7 E7

Laa li daa da daa daa, la da daa da daa
E7 E7 A A
Laa la laa la daada Bobby McGee-ah yeah

A A A A
La di da, ladida LA dida LA di daa, ladida LA dida LA di daa
A A E7 E7
Hey now Bobby now now Bobby McGee yeah
E7 E7 E7 E7
Lo lo LO lolo LO lo laa, lololo LO lolo LO lolo LO lolo LO la
laa

E7 E7 A A
Hey now Bobby now now Bobby McGee yeah

A A
Lord, I called him my lover, I called him my man
A A
I said I called him my lover, did the best I can

A A E7 E7
C'mon, hey now Bobby now, hey now Bobby McGee, yeah
E7 E7 E7 E7
Lo lo lord, a lord, a lord, a lord, a lord, a lord, a lord oh
E7 E7 A A
Hey, hey, hey, Bobby McGee, lord

MED ISKRENIMI LJUDMI - Majda Sepe

G
Med iskrenimi ljudmi
Am
se nikoli ne zgodi, da zmaga laž,
pri vseh drugih pa velja,
D G
da je nekaj slabega, če preveč priznaš,

Am
in odkar ta svet stoji,
Hm
so na njem živeli ti in ti,
Em A
človek bližnjega spozna,
ko ga ta enkrat izda,
D E D
do takrat pa malo več.

Med iskrenimi ljudmi,
so preproste vse reči,
kot jasen dan.
Se pa najde marsikdo,
ki se zdi mu prepusto,
če je svet ubran.

D
In če misliš tudi ti,
da je dolgčas brez laži,
C
pojdi raje z njo,
D#
naj se z dnevom jutrišnjim,
G Em Am D
med iskrenimi ljudmi zbudim.

Med iskrenimi ljudmi,
so preproste vse reči,
kot jasen dan.
Se pa najde marsikdo,
ki se zdi mu prepusto,
če je svet ubran.

In če misliš tudi ti,
da je dolgčas brez laži,
pojdi raje z njo,
naj se z dnevom jutrišnjim,
med iskrenimi ljudmi zbudim,

naj se z dnevom jutrišnjim
med iskrenimi ljudmi zbudim.

MENTOL BOMBON - Lačni Franc

Hm Em
Črna levinja na brisači leži.
F# Hm
Preko svojih hribčkov gleda moške kot smeti.
Em
Zavidam brisači, ki očitno dobro ve,
F# Hm
kako je fajn v dolinah, kamor nihče ne sme.

G A
Nisem ji pokazal, da sem bil pripravljen dat'
F# Hm
svojo dušo polno šarma, svojo pozno pomlad.
Em

Umival bi ji noge in sprehal bi ji psa...
F#

Naenkrat mi je glasno rekla:
"Mentol bombon!"
Narava mi je dala par ušes in par oči.
Štiri priče, da je res bombon, kar si želi.
Noče plesanja do zore z vrtnico v zobeh.
Noče jastoga na žaru, tepihov po tleh.

Če bi brala moje misli,
bi me b'lo pošteno sram.
Svoje najbolj skrite čare sem ponujal ji zaman.
Skuhal bi ji vampe, polakiral bi parket.
Vsako noč bi ji pod oknom brenkal naš sekstet.

G F# Hm G F# Hm
Mentol bombon, mentol bombon!
Em Hm G F#
To je ključ od srca nase Ilonke!

Sedem kilometrov plaze. Ni crpalke, ni trafik.
Kup nesreče in brisaca. Maza in glavnik.
Kje naj najdem zdaj bombone?
Sonce je ze padlo dol.
Grem lovit, kot ponavadi, babice tja na pomol.

METULJ - Šank rock

uvod
C-G-D-Am-Em-D-C-G-D-Am-Em-D
C G D
Mrak je v tišini sem nem
Am Em D
s tabo v zvezde strmim
C G D Am Em D
roka boža roko s tabo leteti želim.

C-Am-G-Em-D-C-Am-C-G

Tu sva priklenjena k tlom
le srca pobegnila sta
poljubim te na oči Duši zlili sta se.

C Am
Vem da ne morem
G Em D C
a dvignil bi se u-u-u-u
Am
svoboden kot ptica

G Em D C
s tabo v nebo u-u-u-u
Am G D
le s tabo letel bi letel.

ref:
Em D G CG
Rad bi bil metulj
C
da bi letel s teboj
G D
letel s teboj
Em D G CG
Rad bi bil metulj
C
da bi letel s teboj
G D
letel s teboj.
C-G-D-Am-Em-D
Želim si postati metulj
s tabo bi zvezde lovil
krila bi pisana imel
kot ti iz svile si vsa.

C-Am-G-Em-D-C-Am-G-Em-D-C-Am-G-Dm

MI GA SPET ŽINGAMO - Avseniki

D
Mi ga spet žingamo,
A
domov še ne gremo,
žene se kregajo
D
zastonj nas čakajo.

D
Nam pa to nič ni mar,
A
le enkrat se živi;
pesem naj naša
D
izbriše vse skrbi.

A
Prvi, drugi, tretji, četrti, peti in ta šesti dan,
E
prav noben od naše družbe ni še prav čist' nič zaspan;
hojla drija drom
D E A
doma pa rompompom. 2X

G
Zato pa zapojmo si,
D G
tralala, tralala.
G
Veselja še konec ni,
D G
domov se ne mudi.

G D G

G
Veselja še konec ni,
D G
domov se ne mudi.

Refren 2x

G# D# G#

G#
Veselja še konec ni,
D# G#
domov se ne mudi.

MI IMAMO SE FAJN

C
Mi imamo se fajn
D7
če vam prav je al' ne,
G7
nam važno je le
C
da imamo se fajn.
Pa pa pa ...
Včasih jutro dan pokvari
glava te boli,
volje nimaš
yše ti gre navzdol.
Žalost dela podočnjake
zgubljaš svoj pogum,
da spet najdeš sebe
zdaj pomaga ti Gugu.
Mi...
Nam zabava prva stran je Dela,
nam so poročila TV show,
propaganda nas še ni načela
in zato razum ostal je zdrav.
Mi imamo...

MI PLEŠEMO CIJELI DAN I NOČ - Prljavo kazalište

D G A
La la lala la la, la la lala, la la la la ...

I zato što sam tako mlad, što sam tako mlad
I zato što ne mogu s tobom drugačije
I zato što nemamo kamo, što nemamo
I zato što nemamo love za skupe provode.

Mi plešemo cijeli dan i noč ...
Mi plešemo cijeli dan i noč ...

MICHELLE - The Beatles

G#0 1020210

D7sus 03120-

B Em A G#0

Michelle, ma belle, these are words that go together

F# G#0 F#

well, my Michelle

B Em A G#0

Michelle, ma belle, sontles mots qui vont tres bien

F# G#0 F#0

ensemble, tres bien ensemble

Bm D7sus G

I love you, I love you, I love you, that's all I want to say

F#7 Bm F#7 Bm F#7 Bm

until I find a way

Em Bm Em F#

I will say the only words I know that you'll understand.

REFREN

I need you, I need you, I need you, I need to make you see

oh what you mean to me

until I do I'm hoping you will know what I mean

REFREN

I want you, I want you, I want you, I think you know by now

I'll get to you somehow

until I do I'm telling you so you'll understand

Michelle, ma belle sont les mots qui vont tres bien ensemble,

tres bien ensemble

Bm Em F#

I will say the only words I know that you'll understand,

Bm F#7 B

my Michelle

MILENA

G D

Milena, ali slišiš mojo pesem,

G

o tebi, ki sem vedno ti jo pel.

D

Povej mi, kdaj prišla boš zopet k meni,

G G7

Milena, pozabiti me ne smeš.

C

Ko sonce spet sijalo bo

G D

za vedno se jaz vrnil bom,

G G7

in te ljubil vse noči.

Če pa se ne vrnem več

ne smeš jokati za menoj,

ker te vedno ljubil bom.

MILENA - Novi fosili

UVOD: F C G F C G

C

Rano jutro pola šest svakog dan putuje

G

Moja Milena

Miriše na jabuke živi ko podstanar

C

Moja Milena

Oči su joj pune sna kako li se preziva

G

Moja Milena

Ruke ne pokazuje kaže da dobro je

C

Moja Milena

F C

Milena generacija moja da smo se ranije sreli

F G C

Milena generacija moja toliko toga nas dijeli

F C

Milena generacija moja ko nam je ukrao dušu

F G C

Milena generacija moja jesmo li previše htjeli

C G

Milena generacija Milena generacija

C G

Milena generacija Milena generacija

Rano jutro pola šest svakog dan putuje

Moja Milena

Miriše na jabuke živi ko podstanar

Moja Milena

Oči su joj pune sna kako li se preziva

Moja Milena

Ruke ne pokazuje kaže da dobro je

Moja Milena

Milena generacija moja da smo se ranije sreli

Milena generacija moja toliko toga nas dijeli

Milena generacija moja ko nam je ukrao dušu

Milena generacija moja jesmo li previše htjeli

Milena generacija Milena generacija

Milena generacija Milena generacija

MIRKA - Đorđe Balašević

Am G

Čuli ste za "Zlatni bokal"

F

To je jedan sumnjiv lokal

C

Al' je kuvar pravi as

Am G

Sedeo sam sam za stolom

F

Pio viski s coca-colom

C

Kada začuh neki glas

Am G

Znam Vas, pardon, s televizije

Am G

Vi ste ponos naše vizije

Am G

Moja kći od devet godina

F

Sve vaše pesme zna

G

Vaš svaki stih, pa reče:

- C F
 • Mirka, ljubavi jedina moja ti
 G
 'Ko te sada dirka
 C
 I 'ko ti pod prozore dolazi
 F G
 Da ti svirka
 C F
 Mirka, možda bi i sretno živeli
 C G
 Samo da si ti našla pravi put
 F C
 Do mog tužnog srca

 Na te reči izvanredne
 Ponudih da sa mnom sedne
 Čekao je samo to
 Reče: "Ja sam iz orkestra
 Ta što peva mi je sestra
 Tu smo već mesec i po
 Mi Vas ne bi maltretirali
 Al' bi nešto sad odsvirali
 To je jedan šlager lično naš
 Želimo čuti Vas cenjeni sud", pa reče:
 MIRKA....

 Rekoh da ću im pomoći
 Kol'ko je u mojoj moći
 Ali ja sam pevač tek
 Reče: "I svi su producenti
 Promašeni dirigenti
 Nitko od njih nema šmek
 I mi već godinama sviramo
 Al' strašno slabo prosperiramo
 Poslušajte još jedanput bar
 Ovo je prava stvar, veliki hit, pa reče::
 MIRKA...

 Pričali smo posle dugo
 O muzici, šta bi drugo
 Popili smo o-ho-ho
 Ja od tada slabo radim
 Stvarno nije da se vadim
 Al' je razlog tačno to
 Ta mi se interpretacija
 Javlja k'o halucinacija
 Proganja me, muči, vraća se
 Uvek k'o bumerang taj smešni, divni refren:
 MIRKA...

MISS SARAJEVO - U2

- UVOD Em A Em A
 D Em D F#m

 Em
 Is there a time for keeping a distance
 A
 A time to turn your eyes away
 Em
 Is there a time for keeping your head down
 A
 Forgetting all of the day
 Em
 Is there a time for cold and listening (?)
 A
 A time for cutting hair (?)
 Em
 Is there a time for high streak shopping (?)
 A
 To find the right choice to wear

 D
 Here she comes (Hooooooo, hoooooo)
 Em D
 Lets turn around, here she comes
 D
 Here she comes
 F#m
 To take her crown

 Em
 Is there a time to walk for cover
 A
 A time for kiss and tell
 Em
 Is there a time for different colours
 A
 Different names you find it hard to spell
 Em
 Is there a time for first Communion
 A
 A time to e seventeen
 Em
 Is there a time to turn to Mecca
 A
 Is there time to be a beauty queen

 D
 Here she comes (Hooooooo, hoooooo)
 Em
 Beauty plays the clown
 D
 Here she comes
 F#m
 So real in her crown...

 Em
 Is there time for tell and weeping (?)
 A
 A time for Christmas trees
 Em
 Is there time for maids and tables (?)
 A
 And the night is set to freeze

MLINAR NA MURI - Chateau

Gm
Rad bi živel kot mlinar na Muri
F D
da dolg bi bil dan, da spet bil bi sam.
Gm
Rad bi živel kot mlinar na Muri,
F Gm
da nič več se jokal ne bom.

Čas ustavim ko mislim na reko,
ko nosi me val, tam so spomini.
Želim si živeti kot mlinar na Muri,
da nit več se jokal ne bom.

F D
Ko zdaj hočem nazaj, kjer voda pomeni
G C
še več kot življenje in smrt,
Cm Gm
vidim cesto, ki vodi le tja,
A D
kjer izgubil se bom med ljudmi.

MMMM MMMM MMMM MMMM - Crash Test Dummies

UVOD

Em Bm Em Bm F G F G

Am G C C
Once there was this kid who
F C G# C
Got into an accident and couldn't come to school
F F G C
But when he finally came back
G C F C G G G
His hair had turned from black into bright white
G# C
He said that it was from when
G# Cmaj7(Add F) Cmaj7(Add F) F F
The cars had smashed sooooo hard
Refren:
Em Bm Em Bm F G F G
Mmmm Mmmm Mmmm Mmmm, Mmmm Mmmm Mmmm
Mmmm

Am G C C
Once there was this girl who
F C G# C
Wouldn't go to change with the girls in the change room
F C G C
But when they finally made her
G C F C G G G
They saw birthmarks all over her body
G# C
She couldn't quite explain it
G# Cmaj7(Add F) Cmaj7(Add F) F F
They'd always just been there
Refren (2x)

PREHOD

Dm Dm C G G
Both girl and boy were glad
Dm Dm C G F G
One kid had it worse than that

Am G C C
'Cause then there was a boy whose

F C G# C
Parents made him come right home directly after school
F C G C
And when they went to their church
G C F C G G G
They shook and lurched all over the church floor
G# C
He couldn't quite explain it
G# Cmaj7(Add F) Cmaj7(Add F) F F
They'd always just gone there
Refren 2x

MOJ ČRNI KONJ - Rafko Irgolič

C G7
Moj črni konj ne rabi uzde,
C
uboga me brez vajeti,
C7 F C
čez drn in strn me varno nosi,
G7 C
a meni se srce smeji.
Refren:
G7
Run, run, run, runny,
C
sun, sun, sun, sunny,
G7 C
one, one, one, onnny, kako drvi.
G7 C
Ooooo, moj iskri vranec
G7 C
čez strmi klanec kot blisk leti.

Moj črni konj ne rabi uzde,
uboga me brez vajeti,
pod noč ponese me k dekletu,
saj ve, da k njej se mi mudi.
Refren:
Moj črni konj ne rabi uzde,
uboga me brez vajeti,
ko čaka me, nič ne rezgeče,
da mam'ca se ne prebudi.
Refren:
Moj črni konj ne rabi uzde,
uboga me brez vajeti,
in če prerijo vso pretakneš
enakega nikjer več ni
Refren:

MOJ MALI JE OPASAN - Tajči

ref. 2x

C F
Moj mali je opasan je opasan, kada je mijesec mlad
G G
moj mali je opasan, kada krene u grad
C F
On nosi jaknu sa nitnama, i pije pivo bez pijene
G C
on nosi tugu u ocima a voli samo mene
C F C
Volim ga dirati i maziti i ljubiti i
F G
svi mi kazu glavu cu izgubiti
C F
Moj mali je opasan, kada je mijesec mlad
G C
moj mali je opasan a tako mi je drag
G C
..... Moj mali je opasan a voli samo mene / 3x

MOJA JE PJESMA LAGANA - Parni valjak

[Em]tuzna je nasa [Am7]julica [H]od kada nisi [Em]tu
[Em]jer tuznu pjesmu [Am7]pjevaju [H]oni sto osta[Em]li
[D]iste smo snove [G]sanjali [H]istom se nada[Em]li
[D]drugi su igru [G]vodili i snove [H] ukra[Em]

[Em]nije mi zao sto si [Am7]otisla [H7]znam da si mora[Em]la
[Em]jedino boli [Am7]malena sto se [H] nisi javi[Em]la
[D]ne bih ti rekao [G]ostani [H]ne bih ni proba[Em]o
[D]ne bih ti rekao [G]volim te samo [H] cuvaj [Em]se

[Em]moja je pjesma [Am]lagana po[Em]lagana [D7]i tiho se
[G]ispija
[E7]sasvim [Am]lagana i bez [Em]pitanja [H7]sto si otis[Em]la

MOJA MAMA JE STRELA - Pero Lovšin

G D Am D

G D
Vlež se čisto k meni, objem me zlo močno,
Am D G
par tristo na uro nobenmu ni lahko.

D
Tiho dela mašina, ne glej več nazaj,
Am D
počakej čisto še malo, kmou prpeljem te v raj.

G D
Moja mama je strela, moj foter je grom,
Am D
če hočeš bit moja, vrž punce na štrom.

Bolečina naj te ne moti, strah nas skrbi,
ni večga užitka, kot če se ti v glavi zavrti.
Luna bo sonce, anarhija bo id,
voda bo pivo, ko se slinla boš ti.

Moja mama..

Vlež se čisto k meni, objem me zlo močno,
par tristo na uro nobenmu ni lahko.
Tiho dela mašina, ne glej več nazaj,
počakej čisto še malo, kmou prpeljem te v raj.

Moja mama je strela.

MOJA PRVA LJUBAV - Đorđe Balašević

A
Tad još nisam ništa znao
i još nisam verovao,

D
da na svetu tuge ima

E
Jedino mi važno bilo,
da postanem levo krilo
A
il' centarfor školskog tima

Kad sam iznenada sreo
najtoplijeg leta deo
to su njene oči bile
Imala je kose plave
i u njima navrh glave
belu mašnicu od svile

Hm

- Prva je ljubav došla tiho,
A A A#m Hm
nezvana, sama
Hm
Za sva vremena sakrila se tu

E
negde duboko u nama

Kad je prošlo dačko vreme
Padeži i teoreme
i stripovi ispod klupe
Nije više bila klinka,
počela je da se šminka
i da želi stvari skupe

Tako mi je svakog dana
bila na sve više strana
slutio sam što me čeka
Pa sam prestao da brinem,
kako da joj zvezde skinem
Postala mi je daleka

- Prva je ljubav...
Danas je na sedmom nebu
kažu mi da čeka bebu
Našla si je drugog, sreću, dom
Ima muža inženjera,
pred kojim je kariera
i mesto u društvu visokom

Ja još kradem dane bogu,
ja još umem, ja još mogu
da sam sebi stvorim neki mir
Još sam sretan što postojim,
pišem pesme, zvezde brojim,
još sam onaj isti vetropir

MOJA TETA ESTERA - Mi2

G D G
Moja teta Estera je plesala s Travolto
G D G

Moja teta Estera je bežala pred Minolto
C
Kaj se je zgodilo pubeci?
D G
Je bežala pred Minolto.

G D G
Moja teta Estera je rada bla na spidi
G D G
Moja teta Estera je plezala po zidi
C
Kaj se je zgodilo pubeci?
D G
Je plezala po zidi.

Refren:

G C
Sreća jo je zapustila
D G
ko po desni je vozila
C
vse življenje je trpela
D G
ker barabam je verjela.
D G
AAAA, Teta Estera. 2x

SOLO: C G C D C G

D G
AAAA, Teta Estera.
D G
AAAA, Teta Estera.

G D G
Moja teta Estera živila je v palači
G D G
Mojo teto Estero oblači zdaj Versacci
C
Kaj je s teto pubeci?
D G
Oblači jo Versacci.

G D G
Moja teta Estera bi rada bla kraljica
G D G
Moja teta Estera postala je svetnica
C
Kaj se je zgodilo pubeci?
D G
postala je svetnica.

Refren:

MOJE MIŠKE - Andrej Šifrer

C A7 D7 G7
Moje miške majcene so edina stvar ki imam jo še
C A7 D7 G7 C
Vse ostalo je že šlo za ognjeno vodo.
A7 D7 G7 C
Pravijo mi to delirij je, a jaz mislim vzrok je šnops,
A7 D7
Saj vedno pridejo ko sem zadet,
G7 C G
In popestrijo moj osamljeni svet.
C A7 D7 G7
Pravijo mi, da sem bolan, a jaz mojih mišk ne dam.
C A7 D7 G7 C
Mar izgubim naj zdaj še te moje prijatelje?

F Fm C G
Čez dan popivam in čakam težko, da večer bo nastal,
F Fm
Ko v raznih barvah se prikažejo
D7 G7
In jaz zavpijem punce, spet bo house-ball!

instrumental C A7 D7 G7 C A7 D7 G7 C

A7 D7 G7 C
Zdaj se z njimi dobro že poznam in dal sem nekaj jim imen,
A7 D7 G7 C G
A najraje eno imam, ki kličem jo Carmen
C A7 D7 G7 G
Moje miške majcene so edina stvar ki imam jo še,
C A7 D7 G7 C A7
A pravijo mi, da nisem zdrav, le da bi miške jim dal.
D7 G7 C A7D7 G7 C
Le da bi miške jim dal, le da bi miške jim dal.

MOJE SONCE - BePop

B Cm
Spomni se na sončen dan
F B F
ko skrbi odnese stran.
Gm Cm
Spomni se, takrat midva
F B
skupaj eno sva.
B Cm
Spomni se, ko srce razganja
F B F
in opaziš, da podnevi sanja.
Gm Cm
Spomni se, da kot prsta mala
D Gm
na eni roki sva.

D# D
Zame ni noči
Gm
in ne pogledov temnih.
D# Cm
V očeh mi sije sreča,
F
da te imam.

B D#
Moje sonce si, ki prežene oblake.
B Cm
Moja svetla zvezda, ki kaže poti.
D# B D Gm
Mene ne zanimajo tvoje napake,
D# G# F
ko zagledam te, srce ponori.

Spomni se na toplo dlan,
ki ti daje mir, pristan.
Spomni se na veter, ples
in igro dveh teles.

Ko nasmeh drug nasmeh nariše,
ko se sreča pod večer podpiše.
Topel val nas vse zajame,
kakor tvoj objem.

Zame ni noči
in ne pogledov temnih.
V očeh mi sije sreča,
da te imam.

Ref.
Gm F
Vem, kako boli, če se srce boji,
D# D
da izgubilo bi vse, za kar živi.
Gm F
Nič bolj pomembno ni, le to,
D# D
da z mano si, vse do konca dni.

Ref.

Ti si moje sonce,
ki prežene oblake.
Ti si moje sonce.

MORE THEN WORDS - Extreme

G Am7
Saying I love you
C D G
Is not the words I want to hear from you,
G Am7
It's not that I want you
C D Em
Not to say but if you only knew
Am D7 G Em
How easy it would be to show me how you feel
Am7 D7 G7 C
More then words is all you have to do to make it real,
Cm G
Then you wouldn't have to say
Em7 Am7 D G
That you love me, 'cause I'd already know.
G D Em C
What would you do if my heart was thorn in two,
C Am7
More then words to show you feel,
D7 G
That your love for me is real,
G D Em C
What would you say, if I took those words away,
C Am7
Then you couldn't make things new
D7 Cdim G CD7
Just by saying I love you.
G Am7 D7 G Am7 D7 D7sus4
More then words, more then words.
G Am7
Now that I've tried
C D G
To talk to you and make you understand
G Am7
All you have to do
C D Em
Is close your eyes and just reach out your hand
Am7 D7 G Em
And touch me, hold me close don't ever let me go,
Am7 D7 G7 C
More then words is all I ever needed you to show
Cm G
Then you wouldn't have to say
Em7 Am7 D7 Cdim G
That you love me, 'cause I'd already know
G D Em C
What would you do if my heart was thorn in two...

MORNING HAS BROKEN - Cat Stevens

UVOD: D G A F# Hm G7 C F C
/
C Dm G F C
Morning has broken, like the first morning
(C) Em Am D7sus D G
Blackbird has spoken, like the first bird
C F C Am D
Praise for the singing, praise for the morning
G C F G7 C F
Praise for the springing fresh from the world
G E Am G C G7sus
Sweet the rain's new fall, sunlit from heaven

Like the first dewfall, on the first grass
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden
Sprung in completeness where his feet pass

Am F# Hm G D A7 D
D Em A G
Mine is the sunlight, mine is the morning
F#m Hm E7 A
Born of the one light, eden saw play
D G D Hm E
Praise with elation, praise every morning
A D G A7 D
God's recreation of the new day
G A F# Hm G7 C F
Am F# Hm G D A7 D

MOTHER - Pink Floyd

G C G
Mother do you think they'll drop the bomb C G
Mother do you think they'll like this song C G
Mother do you think they'll try to break my balls G
D C G
Oooo-ah mother should I build a wall
G C G
Mother should I run for president C G
Mother should I trust the government C G
C G
Mother will they put in the firing line
D C G
Oooo-ah is it just a waste of time..
G C
Hush now baby baby don't you cry
F C
Mama's gonna make all your nightmares come true
F C
Mama's gonna put all her fears into you
F C
Mama's gonna keep you right here under her wing
F C
She won't let you fly out but she might let you sing
F G
Mama's gonna keep baby cosy and warm
D C D C D
Ooooh babe, ooooh babe, ooooh babe
C G
Of course mama's gonna help build the wall.
G C G
Mother do you think she's good enough, for me C G
Mother do you think she's dangerous on top off me C G
C G
Mother will she tear your little boy appart
D C G
Oooo-ah mother will she break my heart
G C
Hush now baby, baby don't you cry
F C
Mama's gonna chek out all you girlfriends for you
F C
Mama won't let anyone dirty get through

F C
Mama's gonna wait up untill you get in
F C
Mama will always find out where you've been
F G
Mama's gonna keep baby healthy and clean

D C D C D
Ooooh babe, ooooh babe, ooooh babe
C G
You'll always be a baby to me.
G C
Mother, did it need to be so high.

MOTORI - Divlje jagode

Em D E
U daljini cuju se, kao gromovi
Em D E
autoputem prolaze, kao vjetrovi

G D Em
Odlaze na dalek put
G D Em
ko to moze znati
G D Em
samo neki stoper ljut
G D Em
sto ih prstom prati

F#m A E F#m
Motori, motori, motori 2x

Em D E
Izlizane traperice, jakne. cizmice
Em D E
usijane kacige, kozne torbice

G D Em
Odlaze na dalek put
G D Em
ko to moze znati
G D Em
samo neki stoper ljut
G D Em
sto ih prstom prati

F#m A E F#m
Motori, motori, motori 2x

MR. TAMBOURINE MAN - Bob Dylan

F G C F
Hey, Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me,
F C F G
I'm not sleepy and there ain't no place I'm going to.
F G C F
Hey, Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me,
C F G C
In the jingle jangle morning I'll come following you.

F G C F
Though I know that evenings empire has returned into sand,
C F
Vanished from my hand,
C F G
Left me blindly here to stand but still not sleeping.
F G C F
My weariness amazes me, I'm branded on my feet,
C F
I have no one to meet,

C F G
And the ancient empty street's too dead for dreaming.

Take me on a trip upon your magic swirling ship.
My senses have been stripped,
My hands can't feel to grip,
My toes too numb to step,
Wait only for my bootheels to be wandering.
I'm ready to go anywhere, I'm ready for to fade,
Into my own parade.
Cast your dancing spell my way, I promise to go under it.

Though you might hear laughing, spinning, swinging madly
across the sun,
It's not aimed at anyone,
It's just escaping on the run,
And but for the sky there are no fences facing.
And if you hear vague traces of skipping reels of rhyme,
To your tambourine in time.
It's just a ragged clown behind,
I wouldn't pay it any mind,
It's just a shadow you're seeing that he's chasing.

Take me disappearing through the smoke rings of my mind.
Down the foggy ruins of time,
far past the frozen leaves,
The haunted frightened trees,
Out to the windy bench,
Far from the twisted reach of crazy sorrow.
Yes to dance beneath the diamond sky with one hand waving
free,
Silhouetted by the sea,
Circled deep beneath the waves,
Let me forget about today until tomorrow.

MRAVLJINČARJI IN ČELADARJI - Lačni Franz

Am
Naj marjetice povejo naše bele rožice
Dm Am E E7 Am
Koga rajši bi imele skritega pod postelje
Am
Dva junaka dva heroja kdo je boljši, kdo je pravi
Dm Am E Am E Am
S prirojeno luknjo v glavi.

Dm Am
Mravljninčarji so nežne duše v rillec skriti pesniki
Dm E E7
Ne poznajo prave suše samo morje, luno, par kitar.
Dm Am
No, čeladar to je druga sorta maraton odprtih kart
Dm E E7
Brez ogrevanja nabada ker obvlada nizki start.

Dm
Heja hoj mravljninčarji
Am
Heja hoj čeladarji. 2x

Am
Je pa res da vsak mravljninčar se na koncu prelevi
Dm Am E E7 Am
Vsak mravljninčar je čeladar neusmiljen brez kosti.

Am
Heja hoj mravljninčarji
Dm
Heja hoj čeladarji. 2x

MRS. ROBINSON - Simon & Garfunkel

E7 A D G C Am E7 D
De de de de de de de de de de de de

D G Em
And here's to you Mrs. Robinson
G Em C Am D
Jesus loves you more than you will know, wo wo wo
D G Em
God bless you please Mrs. Robinson
G Em C Am D
Heaven holds a place for those who pray, hey hey hey

E7
We'd like to know a little bit about you for our files
A
We'd like to help you learn to help yourself
D G C Am
Look around you all you see are sympathetic eyes
E7 D
Stroll around the grounds until you feel at home

Hide it in a hiding place where no one ever goes
Put it in your pantry with your cupcakes
It's a little secret just the Robinsons' affair
Most of all you've got to hide it from the kids

Koo koo ka choo Mrs. Robinson...

Sitting on a sofa on a Sunday afternoon
Going to the candidates debate
Laugh about it shout about it when you've got to choose
Any way you look at it you lose

Where have you gone Joe DiMaggio
A nation turns its lonely eyes to you, woo woo woo
What's that you say Mrs. Robinson
Joltin' Joe has left and gone away, hey hey hey, hey hey hey

MRTVA REKA - Marjan Smode

G C
Starec je govoril mi, da bila si lepa ti,
D C G
kakor rosa jutranja, polna si življenja b'la
G C
Zdaj pa gledam reka te, ko vališ počasi se,
D C D G
zdaj osamljena si vsa, polna mrtvega blaga.

G C
Mrtva reka, kam hitiš?
D G
Mrtva reka, kam bežiš?
G C
Kje zelenje vse je zdaj?
D G
Kje so ribe, tvoj sijaj?
Mrtva reka, kam greš zdaj,
kot popotnik v tuji kraj?
A morda, nekoč pa le,
čista reka vrneš se.

Zdaj pa gledam reka te, ko vališ počasi se
zdaj osamljena si vsa, polna mrtvega blaga
Kam življenje je odšlo, kot skopnelo bi bilo?
Umirat gledali so te, a pomagal ni nihče.

Mrtva reka...

MULL OF KINTYRE - McCartney/Laine

A
Mull of Kintyre,
D A
oh mist rolling in from the sea
D
my desire is always to be here
A
oh mull of Kintyre.

A
Far have I travelled and much have I seen,
D A
dark distant mountains with walleys of green.

Past painted deserts, the sunset's on fire
D E A
as he carries me home to the mull of Kintyre.

Mull of Kintyre ...

Sweep trough the heather like deer in the glen,
carry me back to the days I knew then.
Nights when we sang like a heavenly choir
of the life and the times of the mull of kintyre.

Mull of Kintyre ...

Smiles in the sunshine and tears in the rain,
still take me back where my memories remain.
Flickering embers grow higher and higher
as they carry me back to the mull of Kintyre.

Mull of Kintyre ...

MY BONNY

D G D
My Bonny is over the ocean,
D E7 A A7
my Bonny is over the sea.
D G D
My Bonny is over the ocean,
A A7 D
o, bring back my Bonny to me.
D G E7
Bring back, bring back
A A7 D
o, bring back my Bonny to me, to me,
G E7
bring back, bring back,
A A7 D
o, bring back my Bonny to me.
O blow you winds over the oceans,
O blow you winds over the sea,
O blow you winds over the oceans,
O bring back my Bonny to me.
Bring back...
Last night as I lay on my pillow,
last night as I lay on my bed.
Last night as I lay on my pillow,
I dreamed that my Bonny was dead.
Bring back...
The winds have blown over the ocean
the winds have blown over the sea,
the winds have blown over the ocean
and brought back my Bonny to me.
Brought back...

MY WAY - Vlado Kreslin

C Em
And now, the end is near,
Gm A7
and so I face the final curtain.
Dm
My friend, I'll say it clear,
G7 C
I'll state my case, of which I'm certain.
C7
I've lived a life that's full,
F Fm
I've travelled each and every highway,
C G7
and more, much more than this,
F C
I did it my way.
Regrets - I've had a few,
but then again, too few to mention.
I did, what I had to do,
and saw it through without exemption.
I planned each charted course,
each careful step along the byway,
and more, much more than this,
I did it my way.
C7
Yes, there were times, I'm sure you knew,
F
when I bit off more than I could chew.
Dm G7
But through it all, when there was doubt,
Em Am
I ate it up and spat it out,
Dm G7
I faced it all and I stood tall,
C
and did it my way.
I've loved, I've laughed and cried,
I've had my feel, my share of losing.
And now, as tears subside,
i find it all so amusing.
To think I did all that,
and may I say, not in a shy way.
Oh no, oh no, not me,
I did it my way.
What is a man, what has he got?
If not himself, then he has not.
To say the things he truly feels,
and not the words one who kneels.
The record shows, I took the blows,
and did it my way.

NA KUM - Orleki

D
Zjutraj zgodaj sem vstal
e7
stvari v rukzak zmetal
G D
in jo mahnil direktno na Kum.

Mim' Cementarne je šlo,
megla me bode v oko,
prečkam Savo, zaženem se v hrib.

V prve rajde sopiham,
si rokave zaviham,
le počasi jo rijem navzgor.
Nikjer ni konca teh rajd,
za vsako nov je ovin'k,
na koncu gozda zagledam Dobovc.

Skoz' vas prešerno grem,
se naokrog ozrem,
ponoči nekdo je škarpo razbil.

Se je preveč veselil,
malo s poti zavil,
sicer pa glavno ostal je živ.

Vonj sena me omamlja in
vsak pes me oblaja,
jaz jo pa maham veselo naprej.

Čez pot so srne skočile,
se v hosti zgubile,
na Lontovžu sem drugič počil.

Le mal' poti je ostalo,
telo je vodo oddalo,
mogočne smreke štrlijo v nebo.

Še zadnji pukl prehodim,
gob nikdar ne pohodim,
tako prispel sem končno na Kum.

Takrat pogled se razlije,
oster veter zavije,
nad mano odpre se modro nebo.

Sam na vrhu stojim in
v dolino strmim,
z rešpetlinom iščem svoj dom.

NA PLANINCAH SONČECE SIJE - narodna

C G7
Na planin'cah sončece sije, } 3x
C
na planin'cah lušno je.

Gor pojejo drobne ptičke, } 3x
gor cvetijo rožice.

Moje dekle jih pa trga, } 3x
da mi pušeljci naredi.

“Za klobuk ti ga bom pripela
z eno zlato knofeljco.”

NA SONCU - Siddharta

A E

Jaz ne morem več v temi živet,
Hm F#m
jaz bi hodil na soncu, jaz bi hotel tebe imet.
Zdaj ne rabim več ostalih stvari,
samo še svoje sanje in človeka kot si ti.
Mislim, da sem videl že ogromno lepih slik,
a podvomil sem vase, nehala trest se mi je kosti.
Zdaj počivam na otoku in si zidam gradove,
v njih srečo lovim.

D A C#m F#m

Ker ne verjamem v telo, rad bi te videl v srce,
jaz ne verjamem v telo, rad bi te videl v srce. (E)
Kot da bi videl svojo dramo vnaprej
iz nje sem brisal žalost in dodajal svoj nasmeh
vsako dušo, ki me gleda v oči
sem povabil zraven, naj še ona to doživi,
preden svoj obraz v solze potopim zlate solze sreče
preden od dobrega znorim.
Rad bi videl, da še ti greš z nami,
skupaj bomo videli, kaj pomeni adrenalin.
Ker ne verjamem v telo..

NAIVEN PLES - Siddharta

Dm Am B C Dm Am B C

Kadar srce boli britve režejo, vratove do krvi trupla padajo
Dm Am B F Em Dm Am
a na koncu spere dež vse poražene, prepih v žilah le,
B C
stre ljudi in umaže pesti.

Dm Am B F

Ta naiven zadn ples, ne bo nam dal peres,
B Dm C Dm Am B F
le grozljive slike pred ime, in nazaj korakov ni le kraj,
B Dm C
koder tema je kraljica saj.

Dm Am B C Dm Am B C

Trpljenje pije znoj in solzi oči, težko je bit heroj iz objestnosti,
Dm Am B F Em
ni treba žlice gret in žret vseh teh tablet,
Dm Am B F C
v glavi sproži plaz in za zmeraj ustavi nam èas.

Dm B C B Dm

Zdaj umira na dežju, nikogar ni nikjer,
Dm B C Dm
zdaj je sam in zanj ostaja le nemir,
Dm B C B Dm
in krvavo bo meso, spomin ohranjalo,
Dm B C
na jesen komu bo dih ustavilo

Dm Am B F

Ta naiven zadn ples, ne bo nam dal peres,
B Dm C Dm Am B F
le grozljive slike pred ime, in nazaj korakov ni le kraj,
B Dm C
koder tema je kraljica saj.

Dm B C B Dm

Zdaj umira na dežju, nikogar ni nikjer,
Dm B C Dm
zdaj je sam in zanj ostaja le nemir,
Dm B C B Dm
in krvavo bo meso, spomin ohranjalo,

Dm B C

na jesen ko mu je dih ustavilo.

Dm B C B Dm

Zdaj umira na dežju, nikogar ni nikjer,
Dm B C Dm
zdaj je sam in zanj ostaja le nemir,
Dm B C B Dm
in krvavo bo meso, spomin ohranjalo,
Dm B C
na jesen ko mu je dih ustavilo.

NAJBOLJŠI PAR - Peter Lovšin & Vitezi om

G D

Ena in ena je dva

G

Ampak ta zgodba se največkrat nesrečno konča.

C

Dva in dva je štir

D

G

Ampak tud tle se kmal noben več ne zamer.

C

G

D

G

Seveda lohk pride še peti, da vse na konc pokvar

C

G

D

C

G

Zato jest misl'm t'kole - trije smo najboljši par.

C

G

Ena levo, druga desno in jest vmes

D

C

G

Tko je kadar gremo mi na ples.

C

G

Ena spodi, druga zgori in jest vmes,

D

C

G

Tko je ko se gremo mi zares.

D

C

G

Mi trije smo najboljši par. 2x

G

D

Tri in tri je šest,

G

Ampak pol bo kmal preveč otrok na cest'.

C

Štir in štir je osem,

D

G

Ampak pol že rajš na liniji kos'm.

C

G

D

G

Seveda lohk pride še deveti, da vse na konc pokvar

C

G

D

C

G

Zato jest misl'm t'kole - trije smo najboljši par.

C

G

Ena levo, druga desno in jest vmes...

G

D

Ena in ena je dva...

C

G

Ena levo, druga desno in jest vmes...

D

C

G

... mi trije smo najboljši par. 4x

NAMESTO KOGA ROŽA CVETI? - Vlado Kreslin

Am Dm G C E
Kakšno noč, ko pri štokljah prespim, pod visečo meglo
Am Dm E Am
Tiho sam med njimi stojim, le noge nad vodo

Ko pa žarek pregrize temo, prebudimo se iz sanj
Močvirje novih želja bo odletelo v nebo

Am Dm
Namesto koga roža cveti?
G C E
Namesto koga sem jaz?
Am Dm
Katera koža najbolj diši?
E
Čigava pesem rabi moj glas? (2x)

Am Dm E
Na na na na na...

Če pa trava nad mojo zemljo bo pognala kak cvet,
enim tiho kapljo v oko, drugim dal bom med.

Namesto koga roža cveti?
Namesto koga sem jaz?
Katera koža najbolj diši?
Čigava pesem rabi moj glas?

NAŠA DRAGA LIDIJA - Zoran Predin

E H7
Pozno ponoči za mizo sedim,
E
skozi okno vidim le sebe,
E7 A
joj pa kako, srečen bi bil,
H7 E
če v šipi bi videl še tebe.
Včeraj sem poslal paket,
stavri, ki si si jih želela,
trojne SMB najlonke s črto
in kvinto, da si boš zapela.
E H7 E
Draga naša Lidija, že dolgo si v armeji,
E7 A H7 E
čeprav je daleč Kikinda, si v naših sreih ti.

Če pa kdaj ti bo hudo,
ko stala boš na straži,
ti kar pogumno zavriskaj si, jodlariiiii,
umrite gušteri.
Doma te vsi pozdravljamo,
ata, mama. boter Vinko, gospod župnik,
šeke in pujčeki.
Mi zdaj vsi mirno spimo,
ker vemo, da čuvaš nas Ti.

Draga naša...

Na žalost moram zdaj končat, petelinčki so zapeli.
Drži se in vse bo v redi, tvoj zaročenec Fredi.

NAŠA PESEM - Barni band

C E Am
Kdo bo tebi pisal pesmi kot jih pišem jaz
F G C
moja mala grlica
C E Am
in kdo bo žvižgal za teboj v en glas
F G C

kot žvižgala je moja generacija.

C E Am
In kdo bo rekel, hej mala pridi z mano češnje krast
F G C
na sosedovo drevo
C E Am
in kdo bo rekel, hej mala pridi z nami za kratek čas
F G C
igrali bomo tisto našo.

Refren:

F G C
Mi nismo skakali visoko nad oblake
F G C
mi nismo sanjali da kdo bo sanjal nas
F G C
mi nismo poslušali Lojzetove Slake
F G C
mi smo samo špilali za vas.

C E Am
Kdo bo tebi pisal pesmi kot jih pišem jaz
F G C
moja mala grlica
C E Am
kdo bo s tabo ob nedeljah neko novo knjigo bral
F G C
moja inspiracija

C E Am
In kdo bo rekel, hej mala pridi z mano češnje krast
F G C
na sosedovo drevo
C E Am
in kdo bo rekel, hej mala pridi z nami za kratek čas
F G C
igrali bomo tisto našo. + Refren 2x

NE BOM TI LAGAL - Pop Design

C G F#
Življenje je kakor čudna pot,
F C
križišča so polna raznih zmot,
C G F#
hodiš in tavaš pa ne prideš tja
F C
kamor srce si želi.

Vedno na koncu sta dve poti,
izbereš pa tisto, ki je ni
Hočeš nazaj, pa in več sledi,
pozabijene so vse noči.
F C
Postelja moja spet je prazna.
F G
Po tebi diši a te ni.

C F G FG
O, ne bom ti lagal, da ne jočem,
C F G FG
saj vidiš, da ne znam.
C F G
Vse, vse zaklade dal bi zate,
E Am F G
pride nazaj, ne vprašaj me zakaj.
C
ne bom ti lagal.

NE ČAKAJ NA MAJ - Zlata Ognjanovič

C Cmaj7 F G
Ne čakaj pomladi, ne čakaj na maj
F G Cmaj7 C
Le kaj ti bo sonce in rože zakaj
E E7 A
Saj lička so rožni ti cveti
A7 F G
V očeh žarek sonca sveti.

REFREN
C Cmaj7 F G
Ne čakaj pomladi ne čakaj na maj
F G Cmaj7 C
Kaj mar ti zelenih trav
F H C A(7)
Srce nič ne čaka, bije tiktaka, kliče ljubav
F G C
Zakaj čakala bi na maj.

E E7 A
Saj lička so rožni ti cveti
A7 F G
V očeh žarek sonca sveti.

REFREN

NE MOREN BEZ NJE - Alen Vitasovič

E E
Ja ne moren vise tako Ja ne moren bez nje
E H
Ja san bolan, ja san munjen Nek me uzme vrag ko ne.

H H
Sad mi reci mala reci Ca san stila, ne znan
H E
Ja sam vajka tvoja bila Ja te svaku noc sanjan.

C#m C#m
Ja te svaku noc sanjan Ja te svaku noc sanjan
F#m H E H E H
Ja te svaku noc sanjan Mm mmmm.

H
Makar i noc je pred vrati
A E A H
Makar i ninega ni
H
A ja bi triba spati
A E A H
Ma jos mi se ne spi.
H
Niki vitar u glavi
A E A H
Pensa a di si ti
H
Ki je sada s tobon
G#
Ki te sad drzi, ki te sad drzi.

NE ODHAJA POLETJE - Tinkara Kovač

Uvod: Em, G, A, Cmaj, Em, G, A, H7
Em G
Ob večerih še vedno potegne od morja
A Cmaj
in jugo prebira srebrne valove.
E G
Lahko bi lovila obrise obzorja,
A H7
poslušala prve večerne glasove.

Še vedno so polne terase poletja,
kozarci so polni hladne omame.
Ljubimci še iščejo topla zavetja,
le tebi ni več za poletje in zame.
Em
Jeijeije-e-e-e
Cmaj
Saj veš, da ni res.
D
Ne odhaja poletje.
Em
Saj veš, da ni res.

Lahko, da bom sama prespala na plaži,
in zbujala jutro kot glasni galebi.
Morda bom kričala: Nikar mi ne laži!
Na koncu verjel boš samemu sebi.

A H
Odhajajo tvoje velike obljube,
E A
lahko, da bežiš, lahko je izdaja.
A H
Počasi pozabljam tvoje poljube.
E H7
Odhajaš le ti, a poletje ostaja.

Jeijeije-e-e-e
Saj veš, da ni res.
Ne odhaja poletje.
Saj veš, da ni res.

Odhajaš in brišeš za sabo vse slike.
Lahko, da bežiš, lahko je izdaja.
Počasi pozabljam tvoje dotike.
Odhajaš le ti, a poletje ostaja.

NE POZABI ME - California

D A G A
Vedno je nekaj, živelo med nama
D A Hm F#m
in pride trenutek, srečna zvezda utrne se
G D A
Živela si zame, zame le

Vsi tisti trenutki, so praznik za naju
In sreča je tukaj, daj le drži jo
Naj nikdar ti je ne vzamejo

D A G
Hočem le ne pozabi me
G A D
naj luna name spomni te
D A G
ne pozabi me
A D
uuu ko želiš si ali ne

Ne pozabi me,
ko veter tiho boža te
ne pozabi me
uuu kar lepo je mine vse
ooo mine vse

Tvoje besede nov svet so gradile
A tvoja dejanja vse so porušila
Kar gradila sva oba

D A G A
Ne morem verjeti minilo je vse
D A Hm F#m
Da skupaj živela sva trenutek le
G D A
Le eno srečno leto za naju minilo je
D A G
Oprosti mi ne pozabi me
A D
naj luna name spomni te
A G
ne pozabi me
A D
uuu ko želiš si ali ne

Ref.: Ne pozabi me ...

NE SPAVAJ MALA MOJA MUZIKA DOK SVIRA -

Bjelo Dugme

A
Ne spavaj mala moja muzika dok svira
A7
Jer taj ludi ritam nikom ne da mira
D
Tvoja mama je legla i odavno spava

A7
Niko neće znati da si bila s' nama
E
Čekaću te još trenutak mala moja
A
Onda odoh plesat sam

Budi se dušo moja muzika se čuje
Zaigramo skupa cijelo društvo tu je
I tvoj tata spava, svuda je tama
Niko neće znati da si bila s' nama
Čekaću te još trenutak dušo moja
Onda odoh plesat sam

A
Jer to je mala moja
E A
Rock and roll Rock and Roll,
E A D
Rock and Roll, Rock and Roll, Rock and Roll,
E A
Mala to je rock

NEJ U TUOJMI STILI - Ana Pupedan

G
Ma ne, Nej U Tvojmi Stili
D
Pustet me umret na konci barjače
C G
Ne Nej U Tvojmi Stili.

G D C G
Ma ženska mene u postlo ma greha ne
G D C G
Lubezen rakahunga ku neč ne čuti
G D C G
Jest sm ti dal lubezen sm mislu na tebe
G D
In kaj si ti meni dala
C G C G
Vinu grenku , Vinu grenku

G D
Ko sm prvič srečal jo je mela krive noge
D C G
Ko sm drugic srečal jo so ble kosmate
G D
Maaaa ma primem za vime
D C G
Ko ga porinem vse mine

Ma ne, Nej U Tvojmi Stili
Pustet me umret na konci barjače
Ne Nej U Tvojmi Stili.
Ma ženska mene u postlo ma greha ne
Lubezen rakahunga ku neč ne čuti
Jest sm ti dal lubezen sm mislu na tebe
In kaj si ti meni dala
Škof vode.

G
Za vogalom počepnite
D
Eno kilo ga spustite
In u papir si ga zavite in domov si ga nesita
D C G
Da vam bo lepo smrdelo

NEKA MI NESVANE - Danijela

G
Još jedan dan je prošao
F
Još jednom mjesec došao
G
Tiho ko neki dragi gost
C
Da mi do jutra bude most
F G
Jer tuga vodi me
C F
Kroz godine

G
I krade san
F G
Dok novi ne svane mi dan

Refren:
C G C
Neka mi ne svane

F G
 Nek' me nema, nek' me ne bude
 G C
 Neka me bez tebe ne probude
 Ponovi vse!

NEKEGA JUTRA, KO SE ZDANI - Vlado Kreslin

C F
 Prvi žarek že dviga se iz sna
 C F
 glej, nad vodo je svetloba vzšla!
 C C/B Am F
 Ko poslednjemu v temi poidejo moči,
 C C/B Am G
 novih stotero se sonca veseli.

- Nekega jutra, ko se zdani
 F Dm
 in se glave ohladijo,
 C C/B Am G G7
 vsak odide svojo pot.
 C C/B Am
 Nekega jutra, ko se zdani
 F Dm
 in se solze posušijo,
 F G C
 nekega jutra, ko se zdani.

Tam, pri peči stari, kot včasih tiste dni
 s klobuki na omari in toplimi dlanmi,
 spomnimo se pesmi stare, ki bila je še od vseh,
 glasneje ob viharjev se slišal bo naš smeh.

- Nekega jutra, ko se zdani
 in se glave ohladijo,
 vsak odide svojo pot.
 Nekega jutra, ko se zdani
 in se solze posušijo,
 nekega jutra, ko se zdani.

NEKI NOVI KLINCI - Đorđe Balašević

Am C G
 Moj deda več dolgo ore nebeske njive,
 Dm Am
 ali baka još čuva sve stvari i sliku našeg sveca.
 Am C G
 Na dan, kad sam rođen, tu je posađen orah
 Dm Am
 I u avli i pod gustom krošnjom sad igraju se deca.
 F E Am
 Neki novi klinci Neki novi klinci Neki novi klinci

Kroz maglu treperim, 9 sveća na torti,
 kad sam imao par mandarina I malog belog zeca.
 U maju još uvek zriju komšijske bašte,
 ali trešnje I zelene kajsije krađu druga deca.

Neki novi klinci...

Moj drugar Milutin, druga klupa do vrata
 ima klinca od četiri i po i uči ga da peca.
 Ponekad ga sretnem, mahne kroz prozor kola,
 a u porti za loptom sad jurcaju neka druga deca.

Neki novi klinci...

A ja, ja se kockam s prevarantom životom
 iz rukava on svakoga dana izvuče nekog keca.
 I stariji mi kažu, sad si u pravom dobu,
 a u ulici Jovana Cvijića rastu druga deca.

Neki novi klinci...

NEMOJ DA IDEŠ MOJOM ULICOM - Riblja čorba

G
 Ti se mnogo zezaš i okolo švrljaš,
 Boga mi, ne znaš, baš češ da nadrljaš,
 G D Em D C
 Zato: nemoj, da ideš mojom ulicom,
 G D Em D C
 Nemoj, da ideš mojom ulicom.

G
 Kupio sam pištolj od švercera na crno
 Na tebe ću rado, da potrošim zrno.

G D Em D C
 Stvarno: nemoj da ideš mojom ulicom,
 G D Em D C
 Nemoj da ideš mojom ulicom.

Ne, nemoj, stvarno nemoj,

Ni u ludilu nemoj da ideš mojom ulicom.

G
 Možeš da me tužiš za ozbiljnu pretnju,
 Ali ipak pazi, kad podješ u šetnju.
 G D Em D C
 Tada: nemoj da ideš mojom ulicom,
 G D Em D C
 Nemoj da ideš mojom ulicom.

G
 Zašto da se mučim, zbog tebe da patim,
 Najbolje će biti, za glavu da te skratim.

G D Em D C
 Nikad: nemoj da ideš mojom ulicom,
 G D Em D C
 Nemoj da ideš mojom ulicom.

NEPRILAGOJEN - Adi Smolar

C
 Ko pamet so delili, jaz sem izvisel, zato nikol do zdaj posebne
 sreče nisem mel, namesto, da v povprečje skrit bi slepo šel
 naprej, jaz s svojo glavo mislim, pa me tolčejo po njej!
 C F C C F C G Am
 O, o, o. O, o, o, živeti je težko, vedno sem
 F C

tepen, ker sem neprilagojen !

Se ti dobro bo godilo, če v življenju ti bo mar le za hrano in
 pijačo, za ženske in za dnar, če boš opozarjal, da svet ni prav
 narjen, presneto gor boš plaču, cepec neprilagojen!

O, o, o,...

Če rad bi mirno živu, del črede moraš bit, ko vsi kričijo, tudi ti
 moraš z njimi vpit, jaz pa to odklanjam, se to ne zdi mi prav, pa
 jih dobim na gobec, v želodec in po glav!

O, o, o,...

Če bi visoko rad prilezu, moraš sluzast bit, slabotne v drek
 potlačit, mogočnim lazit v rit, meni to se gravža, tega nikdar
 nisem znal, zato od raznih šefov dobivam jih po glav !

O, o, o,...

Če rad bi mel dost dnarja, treba je lagat in krast, resnica in poštenje nepotreben sta balast, mene pa, kretena, lagat in krast je sram, zato pa revščina me tepe, tepe iz dneva v dan!

O, o, o,...

Če te ustavijo organi, jim ne smeš težiti, čeprav te gnjavijo brez veze, moraš tiho bit, bog ne daj, dab kakšno reku, da bi kaj gobcal, sem to naredu, pa sem dobu s pendrekom po glav!

O, o, o,...

NIGHTS IN WHITE SATIN - Moody Blues

Em D
Nights in white satin
Em D
Never reaching the end
C G
Letters I've written
F Em
Never meaning to send
Beauty I'd always missed
With this eyes before
Just what the truth is
I can't say anymore
A
Cause I love you
C
Yes I love you
Em D Em D
Oh how I love you
Gazing at people
Some hand in hand
Just what I'm going through
They can't understand
Some try to tell me
Thoughts they cannot defend
Just what you want to be
You'll be in the end

NIKA - Rok'n'Band

A Hm D F#m
Ti najlepša si v naši ulici, le pogled bi rad ukradel ti,
E D
ukradel ti tvoje oči.
A
Ko nasmehneš se, le kdo lahko se upre,
Hm D F#m E D
zate punca bi naredil vse, res vse zate le.
Hm D E
Da ob tebi se zbudim,
Hm D E
to je vse kar si želim o o o.

A E
Nika, ti ne veš kako me mika,
h fism E
moja boš vem to pa pika,
D E
vse je to stara igra.

A E
Nika, ti ne veš kako me mika,
Hm F#m E
moja boš vem to pa pika,
D E
vse je to stara igra zaljubljenih.

Ti najlepša si, naj vedo vsi, da srce si mi ukradla ti,
naj vedo, naj vedo vsi.
Enkrat boš z menoj, mogoče ne nocoj,
zame si kot ta čarobni napoj ooo da, kot čarobni napoj.

NIKOLI VEČ NE BO, KOT JE NEKDAJ BILO - California

C
Nikoli več ne bo,
F C
kot je nekdaj bilo,
F G C
a vem, da si bova spet segla v roko.
F G C
Izpuhtela je ljubezen, a to ni hudo,
Am Dm F G
bolj me boli za prijateljstvo.
Nikoli več ne bo,
kot je nekdaj bilo,
trpela sva isto in spoznala kako
nеспametna dejanja sledove puščajo,
ostrine teh napak pa rane režejo.
Dm G
Včasih se zazrem in vidim veselje,
Dm
ko čutim ta preblisk,
G
ki skupaj naju spet pripelje.
C F
Ustavil bi čas, zavpil v nebo,
G C
"preklinjam dejanja, ki me ranijo".
Am Dm
V meni vihar naj očisti slabost,
F G
če sem res tisti, ki naj mu bo hudo.
Nikoli več ne bo,
kot je nekdaj bilo,
a vem, da si bova spet segla v roko.
Saj težko je živeti, če v tebi nekdo
ne sprejema ljubezni, ne zaupa v njo.
Ustavil bi čas, zavpil v nebo,
"preklinjam dejanja, ki me ranijo".
V meni vihar naj očisti slabost,
če sem res tisti, ki naj mu bo hudo.
Nikoli več ne bo,
kot je nekdaj bilo,
nikoli, da si ne bi segla v roko

NISEM VEČ S TABO - Big Foot Mama

C
Lohk' ti je žal za zvezde na nebu
G
Lohk' ti je žal za nedolžne oči
Am
Tud' rože na oknu kmal ovenijo
C
Če jim vzameš toploto in ugasneš luči.
Nisem to'k nor, da bi kopu seb jamo
Nisem to'k star, da bi se mi kam mudil
Vse, kar sem hotu in želu od tebe
Je, da se zjutri ob teb lohk' zbudim
C
NE, NE, NISEM VEČ S TABO
G
NE, NE, NE BO ME VEČ TLE
Am
ŠE ZDEJ MI NI JASN ZAKAJ SI UBILA
C
TIST, KAR JE NAMA POMEN'L VSE
NE, NE, NISEM VEČ S TABO
NE, NE, BO ME VEČ TLE
SAM' NEKI BOŠ MOGLA VEDET ZA ZMERI:
OSTAL TI BOM SAM' MOJ SRCE!

Zate sem dihu, zate se kradu
 Pazu zaklade, hijene zavaju
 V temi sem gledu, v temi te branu
 Vse tvoje želje sem soncu najavu
 Z mano si cvetela, z mano bila si vse
 Skupi sva čutila potrebo po še
 Plesala si na soncu, bla si brez sramu
 Zdej pa tvoje sanje spijo na dežju + REFREN

NO MILK TODAY - Herman's Hermits

Em G H7 Em H7 Em
 No mik today, my love has gone away, the bottle stands forlorn,
 a symbol of the dawn.

G
 No milk today, it seems a common sight,
 H7 Em H7 Em
 but people passing by don't know the reason why.

E D
 How could they know just what this message means,
 A H7 E
 the end of my hopes, the end of all my dreams.

D
 How could they know, a palace there had been,
 A H7 E
 behind the door where my love reigned as queen.

Em G H7 Em H7 Em
 No milk today, it wasn't always so, the company was gay, we
 turned night into day.

E H7 A H7
 But all that's left is a place, dark and lonely,
 E H7 A

a terraced house in a mean street, back of town
 E H7 A H7
 becomes a shrine when I think of you only,
 A H7

just two up two down.

Em G H7 Em H7 Em
 No milk today, it wasn't always so, the company was gay, we
 turned night into day.

G
 As music played, the faster did we dance,
 H7 Em H7 Em
 we felt it both at once, the start of our romance. + REFREN

Em G
 No milk today, my love has gone away,
 H7 Em H7 Em
 the bottle stands forlorn, a symbol of the dawn. + REFREN

Em G H7 Em H7 Em
 No milk today, my love has gone away, the bottle stands forlorn,
 a symbol of the dawn.

NO WOMAN NO CRY - Bob Marley

C G Am F
 No woman, no cry.

C F C G
 No woman, no cry.

C G Am F
 No woman, no cry.

C F C G
 No woman, no cry.

G
 Said, said,
 C G Am F

Said I remember when we used to sit
 C G Am F

In the government yard in Trenchtown.
 C G Am F

Oba, Observing the hypocrites

C G Am F
 As they would mingle with the good people we meet,
 C G Am F
 Good friends we had oh good friends we've lost
 C G Am F
 allong the way.

C G Am F
 In this bright future you can't forget your past

C G Am F
 So dry your tears I say And
 No woman, no cry...No woman, no cry.

Here Little darlin', don't shed no tears, No woman, no cry.
 Said I remember when we used to sit
 In the government yard in Trenchtown.
 And then Georgie would make a firelight
 As it was love would burn in through the night.
 Then we would cook cornmeal porridge
 of which I'll share with you.

My feet is my only carriage,
 So, I've got to push on through, but while I'm gone
 C G Am Fm G
 Ev'ry thing's gonna be alright. Ev'ry thing's gonna be alright.

C G Am Fm G
 Ev'ry thing's gonna be alright. Ev'ry thing's gonna be alright.
 No woman, no cry...No woman, no cry.

Here Little sister, don't shed no tears, No woman, no cry.
 Said I remember when we used to sit
 In the government yard in Trenchtown.

And then Georgie would make a firelight
 As it was love would burn in through the night.
 Then we would cook cornmeal porridge
 of which I'll share with you.

My feet is my only carriage,
 So, I've got to push on through, but while I'm gone
 Refren:

NON CAPITO - Don Mentoni Band

A E
 Ko sem jo zagledal pred Metalko,
 A
 mislu sem kako naj naložim.

E
 Reku sem ji uh kok dobr zgledaš,
 A
 zdaj pa že dva mesca sploh ne spim
 A

Kaj sikaš butelj, je rekla butelj,

E
 ful sem padu dol in zdaj močno trpim, trpim.
 Ne sikaj butelj, je rekla butelj,

A
 kako bi dol jo dal samo za to še živim.
 Bil sem vztrajen, zdaj se z njo sprehajam,
 gledam jo in vse se zdi mi špon.
 Občutek imam kot da v nebesih se nahajam,
 vse podiram, obnašam se kot slon.

Daj glej kje hodiš, je rekla hodiš,
 ful sem padu dol in zdaj močno trpim, trpim.
 Daj glej kje hodiš, je rekla hodiš,
 kako bi dol jo dal samo za to še živim.

Zdaj že nekaj časa se poznavam,
 kako bi dol jo dal ni več problem,
 ker pa jutri v službi bo zabava,
 med večerjo gruntam nov sistem.

Kva ji bom reku, da ne bom se speku,
 ful sem padu dol in zdaj močno trpim, trpim.
 Nič ne bom ji reku, se bom kar speku
 kako jo dol bom dal samo za to še živim.

NORWEGIAN WOOD - The Beatles

D D(C#bass) D C G D
I once had a girl or should I say she once had me
D D(C#bass) D C G D
She showed me her room isn't it good Norwegian wood

Dm G
She asked me to stay and she told me to sit anywhere
Dm Em A
But I looked around and I noticed there wasn't a chair
I sat on a rug biding my time drinking her wine
We talked until two and then she said it's time for bed

She told me she worked in the morning and started to laugh
I told her I didn't and crawled off to sleep in the bath
And when I awoke I was alone this bird had flown
So I lit a fire isn't it good Norwegian wood

NOTHING COMPARES 2U - Sinead O'Connor

F C
It's been seven hours and fifteen days
Dm F C C₇
Since you took your love away.
F C
I go out every night and sleep all day
Dm F C C₇
Since you took your love away.

F C
Since you've been gone I can do whatever I want
Dm F C C₇
I can see whomever I choose.
F C
I can eat my dinner in a fancy restaurant
Dm A₇
But nothing, I said nothing can take away this blues.
D# B D# B C₇

'Cause nothing compares, nothing compares 2 U.
F C
It's been so lonely without you here
Dm F C C₇
Like a bird without a song.
F C
Nothing can stop these lonely tears from falling.
Dm B
Tell me baby, where did I go wrong

F C
I could put my arms around every boy I see
Dm F C C₇
But they'd only remind me of you.
F C
I went to the doctor and guess what he told me,
Guess what he told me
Dm
He said girl you better try to have fun
A₇
No matter what you do, but he's a fool.

D# B Dm C C₇
'Cause nothing compares, nothing compares 2 U.
All the flowers that you planted mama in the back yard
All died when you went away
I know that living with you baby was sometimes hard
But I'm willing to give it another tr - -y
Nothing compares, nothing compares 2 U 3x

NOTHING ELSE MATTERS - Metallica

Em D C
So close no matter how far
Em D C
Couldn't be much more from the heart
Em D C
Forever trusting who we are
G H Em
And nothing else matters
Never opened myself this way
Life is ours, we live it our way
All these words I don't just say
And nothing else matters
Trust I seek and find in you
Every day for us something new
Open mind for a different view
And nothing else matters
Refren:

C A D C
Never cared for what they do
A D C
Never cared for what they know
A D Em
But I know
Prva kitica
Refren:
Druga in tretja kitica
Never cared for what they say
Never cared for what they play
Never cared for what they do
Never cared for what they know
But I know
Prva kitica

NOVEMBER RAIN - Guns N' Roses

UVOD
E Abm/Eb C#m H
E C#m H H
E C#m
When I look into your eyes
H
I can see a love restrained
E C#m
But darlin' when I hold you
H
Don't you know I feel the same
C#m F#
'Cause nothin' lasts forever
H
And we both know hearts can change
C#m F#
And it's hard to hold a candle
H
In the cold November rain
C#m F#
We've been through this such a long long time
H
Just tryin' to kill the pain
C#m
But lovers always come and lovers always go
F# H
And no one's really sure who's lettin' go today
Walking away
C#m
If we could take the time
to lay it on the line
F#
I could rest my head

H
Just knowin' that you were mine
All mine
E C#m
So if you want to love me
H
then darlin' don't refrain
E C#m
Or I'll just end up walkin'
H
In the cold November rain
E F#
Do you need some time...on your own
E F#
Do you need some time...all alone
E
Everybody needs some time...
F#
on their own
E F#
Don't you know you need some time...all alone
Ebm E H
I know it's hard to keep an open heart
Ebm E C#m
When even friends seem out to harm you
Ebm E C#m
But if you could heal a broken heart
Ebm E F#
Wouldn't time be out to charm you
E F#
Sometimes I need some time...on my own
E F#
Sometimes I need some time...all alone
E
Everybody needs some time...
F#
on their own
E F#
Don't you know you need some time...all alone
And when your fears subside
And shadows still remain
I know that you can love me
When there's no one left to blame
So never mind the darkness
We still can find a way
'Cause nothin' lasts forever
Even cold November rain

O ANJA - Melanholiki

Refren (2x)
A F#m Hm
O Anja, o tebi se mi sanja, nocoj
D E A
in rad bi bil s teboj za vse večne čase

F#m Hm
Ko popijem tretje pivo
E A
se mi prikažeš pred očmi
F#m Hm
o Anja, brez tebe ne morem
E
preživljati noči.

Refren
A F#m Hm
O Anja, o tebi se mi sanja, nocoj
D E A
in rad bi bil s teboj za vse večne čase

F#m Hm
Lahko bi živel brez zraka,
E A
lahko bi živel brez vode
F#m Hm
a brez Anje ne morem,
E
ne živeti ne morem.

Refren

F#m Hm
Anja, ti, ljubezen moja
E A
kako si lepa in očarljiva,
F#m Hm
ko si me prvič poljubila
E
je odmevalo za mano

Refren: (2x)
A F#m Hm
O Anja, o tebi se mi sanja, nocoj
D E A
in rad bi bil s teboj za vse večne čase

O KAKO TUŽNIH LJUBAVI IMA - Đorđe Balašević

C F
Profesor Lukić sa četvrtog sprata,
je živeo prilično sam.
A decu je učio ljubavne pesme,
sonete i šta ti ja znam.

Dm G C
O kako tužnih ljubavi ima, baš nešto razmišljam:
Am F G
njegova žena, Lukić Milena, s drugim je otišla.
Dm G C Am
O kako tužnih ljubavi ima, ovaj svet je ispunjen njima,
Dm G F C
sve više sumnjam da neko sretno i voli još.

A gospodja Ruža je radila goblen
i subotom igrala tač.
Od muža joj ostalo par žutih slika,
oficirska kapa i mač.

O kako tužnih ljubavi ima, baš nešto razmišljam:
poručnik Bata, iz prvog rata, nije se vratio.
O kako tužnih ljubavi ima, ovaj svet je ispunjen njima,
sve više sumnjam da neko sretno i voli još.

- Am G
Pišu romane, pesme, novele,
Am G
o tome kako ljubav uvek nadje put.
Am G
Znam neke sive, tužne hotele
F G
i neke prazne sobe gde je uvek onaj strašni mir.

O kako tužnih ljubavi ima, baš nešto razmišljam.
Dal' je i naša tu medju njima, brinem se ponekad.
O kako tužnih ljubavi ima, ovaj svet je ispunjen njima,
sve više sumnjam da neko sretno i voli još.
Andjelija Prokić je čekala princa
i njegovu čarobnu moć,
da joj otplati kredit, da joj napravi klinca,
da je voli do kasno u noć.

O kako tužnih ljubavi ima, baš nešto razmišljam:
 njen suprug Bane, noči i dane, nije se treznio.
 O kako tužnih ljubavi ima, ovaj svet je ispunjen njima,
 sve više sumnjam da neko sretno i voli još.

- A kad se jednom, u dva i deset,
 vratio kući željan ljubavi i sna,
 našao pismo, pao u nesvest,
 žena mu s Lukićem iz prve strofe pobegla u noć.

O kako tužnih ljubavi ima, baš nešto razmišljam.
 Dal' je i naša tu među njima brinem se ponekad.
 O kako tužnih ljubavi ima, ovaj svet je ispunjen njima,
 sve više sumnjam da neko sretno i voli još.

O SUZANA

D
 Vraćam se iz Alabame
 A7
 in svoj benjo s sabo imam,
 D
 v Luisijani čaka name
 A7 D
 Suzana noć in dan.
 G D A7
 O, Suzana, ne joči za meno!
 D
 saj prihajam k tebi spet nazaj
 A7 D
 in svoj benjo imam s seboj.
 Vso noć je padal mrzel dež,
 pod drevesom sem prespal,
 zdaj toplo sonce greje me
 in na benjo si igram.
 O, Suzana ...
 Vso noć se mi sanjalo je,
 ko razsajal je vihar,
 v sanjah videl sem Suzano
 naproti mi je šla.
 O, Suzana ...
 Jedla je potico iz rozin
 in vsa solzna je bila.
 Prosil sem jo nehaj jokati,
 saj kmalu bom doma.
 O, Suzana ...

O VRBA - Vlado Kreslin

C Em Am G F G
 O Vrba! srečna, draga vas domača,
 C Em Am G F G
 Kjer hiša mojega stoji očeta;
 Am G F C
 De b' uka žeja me iz tvojga sveta
 G C Em Am G F C G C
 Speljala ne bila, goljfiga kača!

Ne vedel bi, kako se v strup prebrača
 Vse, kar srce si sladkega obeta;
 Mi ne bila bi vera v sebe vzeta,
 Ne bil viharjev notranjih b' igrača!

C Am F G
 Zvesto srce in delavno ročico
 C Am F G
 Za doto, ki je nima milijonarka,
 F C F C G (glej prehod 2)
 Bi bil dobil z izvoljeno devico; (2x)

Mi mirno plavala bi moja barka,
 Pred ognjem dom, pred točo mi pšenico
 Bi bližnji sosed varoval – svet' Marka.
 Bližnji sosed varoval – svet' Marka.
 Svet' Marka.
 O Vrba!

OB ŠANKU - Janez Bončina Benč

C F C F
 Vsak dan ob istem šanku, le redkokdo je mankou,
 C G F C G F
 vse sami stari znanci, u malem vsi pijanci,
 C G F G
 boemi, hazarderji, ljubimci in bleferji,
 C G F
 vsak dan ob istem šanku. 2x
 Vsak dan so iste teme, so kot življensko seme,
 in hvalimo se mi, da nismo kot vsi,
 ki so zaspali in se usodi vdali,
 vsak dan ob istem šanku. 2x

F C F G
 Ob kozarcu se slepimo, da svet nov gradimo,
 Dm Am G
 umetniki brez umetnin, smo pesniki brez rim.

Vse sami znanci...

OBRNI, OBRNI - Vlado Kreslin

Dm F G7 C Em Am
 Kjer Mure valovi se ovijajo z meglo,
 C D F G
 vrteči krogi v globine vabijo.
 Am F G7 C Em Am C
 Bučanje silno napolni z mračno me strastjo
 D F G
 in preglasi še srce in glavo.

Vprašanje kratko.
 Razjeda, odgovora ne da:
 ali na breg, ali v vodo?
 Ali to al ono povej mi, draga
 kaj naj zdaj storim,
 kako tem silam, temnim, ubežim?

G F Am G F
 Ne odlašaj prehitro, Mura mojih dni;
 C G F Am G E Dm
 obrni, obrni, še kamen al' dva, al' tri.

Ljubezen moja prav potihno obrne stran glavo,
 pusti me samega, samega z vodo.
 Kjer Mure valovi bregove lastne izpodjedajo,
 šumeči krogi vrtijo moje telo

Ne odnašaj prehitro, Mura mojih dni;
 obrni, obrni, še kamen al' dva,
 Am Dm G C
 saj spet, čez nekaj mojih let se vidiva.

Ne odlašaj prehitro, Mura mojih dni;
 obrni, obrni, še kamen al' dva, al' tri.

OČE - Andrej Šifrer

G Am C
Napisal sem pesmico, zaigral sem jo očetu
D G Am
Da bi mi ocenil jo, a nasmehnil se je
C D
"Čudne pesmi pišeš sin, kdo te bo poslušal le?"

G C D G
Ker moj oče, ker moj oče nikdar razumeti noče,
C D G Em
Da se svet postaral je za dobrih štirideset let
Am D7 G
Od takrat ko je naš ata bil še mlad.

G Am C
Jaz nasmehnil sem se, kot da mi vseeno je
D G Am
Kot da mimo, mimo mene gre a nekje na dnu me boli,
C D
Da nobena moja pesem vseč očetu ni.
G
Ker moj oče...

C D7 G Em
"Brez harmonike ni nič, moj fant,
A7 D7 G
Harmoniko poslušaj danes že vsak,
C D G Em
Brez tega inštrumenta nisi muzikant,
A D D7
Na take glej kot sta Avsenik in Slak"

G C D G
Ker moj oče, ker moj oče nikdar razumeti noče,
C D G Em
Da se svet postaral je za dobrih štirideset let
Am D7 G Em
Od takrat ko je naš Francelj bil še mlad
Am D7
Od takrat ko je naš fotr bil še...
G C7
Bil sem mlad fant vesel in rad sem lepe pesmi pel
D7 G
...ata bil še mlad.

OD FRANCA FRANČEŠKINA GOD - Izток Mlakar

D A D
Soj cajt so bli ljudje bolj ljepi an bolj debjeli
G A D
ka so radi kej dobrega spili an kej dobrega pojeli
G A D
an ne tko ku dans ka človk jež slabš ku miš
G A D
an se zdi sam sebi ljep samo če je suh, ko štekuiš.
D A
Soj cajt dragi moji aaa ja blo pej takuo,
D
so te meli za bolanga če si jih jemu menj ku sto
G
taprav djec je muogu mjet narmanj studvejsti kilu
D A D
an je lohkor, ma ne da bžse silu pojegu pu prasca tako po čres.

Ej, če se jaz zmislím Francga Franca Frančeškina
kolko smo mi u kop pojeli, kolko smo mi v kop spili vina
e se zmislím ko h mene v hišo pršu je en bot,
me udaru na glih po rami an reku: "Danes jeman guod!"

Sem reku posluš me dobro Franc Frančesščkin,
te gleda danes tisti, če ne daš za en kvarin!
En kvartin kej govoriš ma dej ma sej si mona
dereta v hram nas dva kaštrona gremo sprazent en buč po čres
olala sem reku Franc ma nimam prou neč proti
an hitro sem šou nardet dva paninčka tkuo za po puoti
vsakmu štrunca kruha, mortadela, sir,...
lih tolko da nam da želodčk po puoti mir

Če greš po vasi gor dol na ljevo en pole na glih,
si čez en kvart ure že pr Frančeškinovih
Franc je portuon odopru, vrata od hrama odkljenu
an pole poklicu ženu naj da kej za jest taku počres
ka pršu sem v hram jaz v šentiment sem padu
ma ku da b'se regiment s sulatu zrihtal za pradau
taku so stali v vrsti Garganja, Bjel pinot,
Zeljjen, Barbera, Cabernet, Merlot an kej je blo na buči gor
prvjezano na tram
pršut, pišpeh, panceta an umjes pa še kak šalam an še klobase v
rještaj
vse prvpravljeno za zimo ma taku kot grozdje
pred vandimo je viselo dol takuo po čres.

Prvo delo, smo splakenli s Pinelom dol po grli tista dva paninčka
z mortaldelo
an pol smo počasi takuo od buče do buče šli
pr vsakmu pipco odvili an namalčk guštirali:
Garganja, ka ti stori toju začokulat
Zelen, prekrasen ka ma tak duh ku muškati
Pinot, ka se ti v ustah razcveti takuo ko ruoža
Merlot, ka ti želodčk pobuoža
an taku naprej taku počres.
Sem reku Franc ma dejmo še zagost na violino
čem rečt narezat kej pršuta se toka pr takem vinu
e ma ni blo treba prosit end, dva, tri je bil pršut na kavaleti an
sma ga rjezali
šrou kmali je ostala od njega samo kost
zato sma be, inšomma, da ne bi padli v švoh ust,
hitro vsak po en šalamčk povendimali,
vmes pej malčk počakolali od tega an unga tako počres
zraven sma pojeli par štruc sihovga kruha,
Barbera je pej skrbela da niso bla grla preveč suha
en pole je prnesla soja žena dol v hram eno veliko skljedno žolca
sz lilomberjem
an usakmu en tond jote ka je notri stopu prsac
an u usakmu tondu je plavalo še en par klobase
an zraven je bil še pršut na vocti an zraven še polenta
ma so bla črjeva tako kontenta so nič ko cvilla tako počres.

"Kako je sočo, boš še enu fetu?"
"Ben pej narježi."
"An kaj boš zraven pil bjelo al črno?"
"Ma toči toči, vse je dobro!"
"Ben zdej ko smo to pojeli gremo pej naprej!"

E, ko smo to pojeli je dal Franc nov pršut na kavaletu
žena je šla pej spečt eno fritajcu sz panceto
Franc sem reku ustavse malo ma dosti je blo dej
"Muči!!!", je reku: "Tiho bod an pij an jej!"
Ni bl družga ko ga ubogat, tiho bit an vse do jutra dragi moji jest
an pit,
ka se je zdanilo sma še zapojali ma da pokale so šipe
an pole vsak še ene mičkene tripe sma udarli za fruštək tako
počres.

E, soj cajt so bli ljudje, res, bolj ljepi an bolj debjeli,
ka so radi kej popili, kej pojeli an so se radi med sabo imjeli,
ka človk če slabo je, zna dobit slabo kri an tak čovk je slabe
volje
an se stršno rad jezi,...

Ljeta so pasala ma pero jest rad jem še zdej
 okroh jeter me namalčko zbada, ma želodec je
 zaenkrat, hvalabogu koker rost frei
 pero če si zmislím tistga goda od Franca Frančeškina
 še zdej mi hodi ven kislina tako podugič an počres.

OD VIŠINE SE ZVRTI - Martin Krpan

C Am Em
 Nikdar več, oh saj ne more biti res
 C Am Em
 Nikdar več, oh saj ne more biti res
 C Am Em
 Krila so se mi stopila od strahu
 C Am Em
 Nikoli več ne poletim na njih
 F G F
 in nikdar ne izvem, da so samo papir
 G F
 zmaji, ki že tol'ko let
 G C
 visijo nad menoj

Saj že mama govorila je, da z višine se ne vidi vse,
 da nikdar ne izveš,
 da so samo papir
 smehljaji, ki že dolgo let smejijo se s teboj

C F
 Od višine se zvrtil
 Dm Am
 Skrij me v svojo dlan
 F
 svojo mehko dlan,
 G
 v svojo toplo dlan

Vzemi me na svojo stran
 skrij me v svojo dlan
 Lahko mi vrneš karto še nocej,
 hočem le, da me vidijo s teboj

ODE TO MY FAMILY - The Cranberries

D Hm F#m G ...
 Understand the things I say, don't turn away from me
 Cause I spent half my life out there, you wouldn't disagree.
 D'you see me, d'you see, do you like me, do you like me standing
 there.
 D'you notice, d'you know, do you see me, do you see me, does anyone
 care.

Unhappiness, where's when I was young, and we didn't give a damn
 'Cause we were raised, to see life as fun and take it if we can.
 My mother, my mother she hold me, did she hold me, when I was out
 there.
 My father, my father, he liked me, oh he liked me, does anyone care,
 Understand what I've become, it wasn't my design.
 And people everywhere think, something better than I am.
 But I miss you, I miss 'cause I liked it, I liked it, when I was out there.
 D'you know this, d'you know, you did not find me, you did not find me,
 does anyone care.

Unhappiness, where's when I was young, and we didn't give a damn
 'Cause we were raised, to see life as fun and take it if we can.
 My mother, my mother she hold me, did she hold me, when I was out
 there.
 My father, my father, he liked me, oh he liked me, does anyone
 care.

ODHAJAŠ - Mi2

D Hm G
 Odhajaš, ne da bi dotikala se tal
 D A
 povej mi vsaj razlog, da manj mi bo žal
 D Hm G
 odhajaš, pogled daleč vstran si uprla
 D A
 nisi te sorte, da bi se ozrla.
 G A D
 Jaz pa hrepenim tako zelo
 G A D
 po sprehodu èez tvoje telo
 G A Hm A G
 in okrog sebe razgrizem vsa ogledala
 D A A7 D
 v njih ni veè tega, kar bi nekoè lahko prepoznala.

Odhajaš, v grlu lomi se krik
 zaprta so vrata, za vratom je štrik
 odhajaš in zdaj res vem, kaj je nemoè
 kaj je samota, kaj boleèina
 kaj dolga je noè.

Ker jaz hrepenim tako zelo
 po sprehodu èez tvoje telo
 in sam sebi ostajam najboljši sovražnik
 ša-la-la-li, ša-la-la-la, življenje je praznik.

OH NE CHERRIE - Rendez vous

G C
 Oh, ne Cherrie, bye, bye Cherrie
 D C D G
 Si še premlada, ne imej me rada oh ne Cherrie
 Oh, ne Cherrie, bye, bye Cherrie
 Ljubezen sladka, ne prosí sreèe, oh ne Cherrie
 Refren:
 C
 So mi rekli vsi, vsi, vsi ti fantje
 G
 Da si že utrgan cvet
 C
 Vse je prazna laž, ne vřjamem
 A7 D
 Komaj ti je šestnajst let.
 Oh, ne Cherrie, bye, bye Cherrie
 Tvoj smeh naj greje, ne èutim žeje, oh ne Cherrie

OH, WHEN THE SAINTS

C
 1. Oh, when the saints, go marching in,
 G
 oh, when the saints go marching in,
 C F
 oh, Lord, I want to be in that number,
 C G C
 oh, when the saints go marching in.
 C
 2. And when the sun begins to shine,
 G
 and when the sun begins to shine,
 C F
 oh, Lord, I want to be in that number,
 G C
 when the sun begins to shine.

C
 3. Oh, when the trumpet sounds a call,
 G
 oh, when the trumpet sounds a call,
 C F
 oh, Lord, I want to be in that number,
 C G C
 when the trumpet sounds a call.
 C G
 oh, when the new world is revealed,
 C F
 oh, Lord, I want to be in that number,
 C G C
 when the new world is revealed.

ON JE JAZ - Bohem

C G
 Hladno jutro vse še mirno spi
 Am F G C
 le jaz ubijam se s preteklostjo noči
 G
 kje sem hodil, kje sem bil
 Am F
 ne zanima vas ljudje
 G C
 to so moje pravljice

C G
 Ko danes zjutraj sem vstal
 Am F G C
 verjetno sem nevedno spal
 globoko v sanjah
 G
 vse po njej diši
 Am F G
 rad bi našel sled poti

Refren:
 Am F
 kjer reke stojijo
 Am
 gore trdno spijo
 F G
 kjer zvezde pijane vedo...
 C Am
 tam je nekdo, ki vidi njo
 Dm G
 ki dobro ve da on je jaz
 C
 le drug obraz...
 Am
 ...spremenil vse
 Dm G
 zavedam se da ta obraz
 C
 je moj poraz.

VERZ:
 C G
 vse bi dal, nekoč da zvedel bi
 Am F G C
 kaj se v mojih mislih zdaj godi
 G
 sem res tisti, ki zdaj tam me ni
 Am F G
 vse bolj skrivajo se mi poti

Refren 2x
 (C Am Dm G) 2x Zaljuček na C

ONE - U2

Am Dadd2
 Is it getting better
 Fmaj7 G6+
 Or do you feel the same
 Am Dadd2
 Will it make it easier on you
 Fmaj7 G6+
 Now you got someone to blame

You say
 C Am
 One love, one life
 Fmaj7 C
 When it's one need in the night
 Am
 It's one love we get to share it
 Fmaj7 C
 It leaves you baby if you don't care for it

Am-Dadd2-Fmaj7-G6+

Did I disappoint you
 Or leave a bad taste in your mouth
 You act like you never had love
 And you want me to go without

Well it's too late tonight
 To drag the past out into the light

We're one, but we're not the same
 We get to carry each other, carry each other
 One

[Solo]

Have you come here for forgiveness?
 Have you come to raise the dead?
 Have you come here to play Jesus
 To the lepers in your head?

Did I ask too much, more than a lot
 You gave me nothing, now it's all I got

We're one, but we're not the same
 We hurt each other then we do it again

You say
 C Am
 Love is a temple, Love a higher law
 C Am
 Love is a temple, Love the higher law
 C G
 You ask me to enter, but then you make me crawl
 Fmaj7
 And I can't be holding on to what you got
 C

When all you got is hurt

One love, one blood
 One life, you got to do what you should

One life with each other
 Sisters, brothers

One life, but we're not the same
 We get to carry each other, carry each other

Needles And Pins

A
I saw her today, I saw her face
F#m
It was the face I loved, and I knew
A F#m
I had to run away and get down on my knees and pray
That they'd go away
A (intro riff)
But still they'd begin
F#m
Those needles and pins
D
Because of all my pride
E
The tears I gotta hide
Hey, I though I was smart, I'd won her heart
Didn't think I'd do, but now I see
She's worse to him than me, let her go ahead
Take his love instead, and one day she will see
Just how to say please
And get down on her knees
Hey, that's how it begins
She'll feel those needles and pins, hurtin' her, hurtin' her
E D# D C#

ONE LOVE - Bob Marley

A E D A E A
A E
One Love, one heart.
D A E A
Let's get together and feel all right.
A
Hear the children crying. (One love.)
E
Hear the children crying. (One heart.) Sayin',
D A
Give thanks and praise to the Lord
E A
And I will feel all right." Sayin',
D A E A
"Let's get together and feel all right.
"Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa.
A F#m D A
Let them all pass all their dirty remarks. (One love.)
F#m D E A
There is one question I'd really love to ask. (One heart)
F#m D A
Is there a place for them hopeless sinner
F#m D A
Who has hurt !ll man-kind just to save his own?
Believe me,
A E
One love, one heart.
D A E A
Let's get together and feel all right.
A
As it was in the beginning, (One love.)
E
So shall it be in the end. (One heart.)
D A
Alright, "Give thanks and praise to the Lord
E A
And I will feel all right.

D A E A
"Let's get together and feel all right."
One more thing.
A F#m
Let's get together
D A
To fight this Holy Armageddon (one love)
F#m
So when the Man comes
D E A
There will be no, no doom. (One song.)
F#m D A
Have pity on those whose chances grows thinner.
F#m
There ain't no hiding place
D E A
From the Father of Creation. Sayin',
A E
One love, one heart.
D A E A
Let's get together and feel all right.
A
I'm pleading to man-kind. (One love.)
E
Oh, Lord. (One heart.) Whoa.
D A
Give thanks and praise to the Lord
E A
And I will feel all right.
D A E A
Let's get together and feel all right.
D A
Give thanks and praise to the Lord...

OPROSTI MI KATRIN - Đorđe Balašević

Am Dm
Na stanici u Puli, pod vrelin suncem leta,
E Am
ja sam čekao autobus i svirao gitaru.
Tad sela je kraj mene, i piala da l' smeta,
i znam li dobar hotel u Rovinju il' Vrsaru.
G F
Oprosti mi Katrin, možda nisam bio fin,
Am
mada si mi bila draga.
G F
Oprosti mi Katrin, sve je sada samo dim.
E
Našoj ljubavi ni traga.
Još reče da je stigla tog jutra iz Dižona.
Odvedoh je u mali restoran s dobrom klopom.
Uz senviče i kafu, onako iz fazona,
Predložih joj da dalje krene sa mnom auto-stopom.
Oprosti mi Katrin...
A sutra, sve je bilo k'o da se dugo znamo.
Na plaži joj, na poklon, izronih morskog puža,
i nije rekla ništa. Nasmešila se samo.
I pružila mi ruke kao sebe da mi pruža.
Oprosti mi Katrin...
I mahala mi dugo sa prozora vagona
i pisala mi posle, da pamti sunce leta.
I zvala me u jesen, da dođem do Dižona,
al tamo ne bi bila ista, nego neka druga.
Oprosti mi Katrin...

OPROSTI MI PAPE - Oliver Dragojević

F C7 F
Rekli su mi najgore o tebi
F C7 F
Nisu nikad pričali o sebi
B F
Rekli su mi ono ča su tili
C7 F
Virova san, stariji su bili
B F
Rekli su mi ono ča su znali
C7 F
Virova san jer san bija mali

Refren:

F B
Oprosti mi pape
B F
Sve te grube riči
C7
I moj zivot sada
F
Na tvoj zivot sliči

Rekli su mi da si svugdi bija
Rekli su mi da si puno pija
Rekli su mi ono ča su tili
Virova san stariji su bili 2x

Refren:

Oprosti mi pape
Sad razumim tebe
Gledan tvoju sliku
Gledajuci sebe

Rekli su mi da si ženske ljubi
Na kartama da si šolde gubi
Rekli su mi ono ča su tili
Virova san jer san bija mali

Oprosti mi pape
Ča san druge sluša
Ja san, pape, isti
Jer san zivot kuša

Rekli su mi da si sova Boga
Rekli su mi prikoviše toga
Rekli su mi ono ča su tili
Virova san jer san bija mali

ORDINARY WORLD - Duran Duran

C#m E H
Came in from a rainy Thursday on the avenue
C#m E H
thought I heard you talking softly
C#m E H
I turned on the lights, the tv and the radio
C#m E H
still I can't escape the ghost of you

C#m
What is happened to it all?
G#m
Crazy, some say
D# A
Where is the life that I recognize?
gone away

H F#m
But I won't cry for yesterday
A
there's an ordinary world
H
somehow I have to find
F#m
And as I try to make my way
A
to the ordinary world
H
I will learn to survive

Passion or coincidence
once prompted you to say
"Pride will tear us both apart"
Well now pride's gone out the window
cross the rooftops, runaway
left me in the vacuum of my heart

What is happening to me?
Crazy, some say
Where is my friend when I need you most?
Gone away

But I won't cry ...

Papers in the roadside
tell of suffering and greed
feared today, forgot tomorrow
ooh, here beside the news
of holy war and holy need
ours is just a little sorrowed talk

And I don't cry ...

every world is my world
(I will learn to survive)

ORION - Marjana Držaj

Am7 D7 G
Čez tisoč let, ko naju več ne bo,
Am7 D7 Hm7 E
bo spet prav tak večer kot je nocoj.
E7 Am7 H7 Em
Na modrem nebu daljen in svetel
A7 D7
spet kot nocoj bo Orion sijal.

Am7 D7 G
Zeleni hrast, ki pošumeva v noč;
Am7 D7 Hm7 E
takrat prastaro temno bo drevo.
E7 Am7 H7 Em
Šumel bo v vetru kot teman spomin
Am7 D7 G
na ta večer, ko stala sva pod njim.

Hm Em Hm Em
Skoz mrak bo trepetala istih zvezd srebrna luč,
Hm Em Hm Am7 D7
le mladi par, ki se bo tu takrat objel bo dru.....ug.
G Em Am7 D7
Prav kot nocoj v pomladni mrak sijal bo Orion
G Em Am7 D7
in prav takrat, kot jaz morda, bo rekla deklica:
Hm7 Cmaj7 C D7 Am7 D7
Kako je daleč, kako je lep, kako blešči se njegovih sedem zvezd

Am7 D7 G
 Čez tisoč let, ko naju ne bo več,
 Am7 D7 Hm7 E
 na nebu Orion sijal bo še.
 E7 Am7 H7 Em
 Poljubi me za tisoč dolgih let,
 Am7 D7 G
 ko tu mlad par se bo poljubil spet.

ORION LADY - Siddharta

C#m G#m C#m G#m
 Kelt je vek, zoo sest devet,
 A H A G#m
 apo kali psa na soncu v glavo mi sledi
 C#m G#m C#m G#m
 Je znano vsem Arofa vi minaz vse je
 A H A H
 eboran vse je kar imam daj mi
 E H A H
 Orion Lady ni le di kar je nord
 E H A
 spet je mir v eno v smer.

Svetloba AB CD masina klinik ni samo
 edini je bil mornar nord gospodar

Prisiljen smeh samo prezrt v nas
 obvezen greh grabi angele para
 Doxalne mistike v nas
 Orion Lady....

Osmi dan - PANKRTI

Prvi dan je reku nej bo nebo in nej bo zemlja
 a bla sta oba pusta in lačna veselja.
 Drugi dan ustvaru je oblok sred voda
 in loču vode kopna in vode neba.
 Tretji dan je loču kopno in morje
 in na kopnem je pognala solata in je cvetelo polje.
 Četrtri dan je ustvaru luči na nebu
 da bi lažje gledu kar je naredu.
 Peti dan je reku nej bodo ribe in ptice
 da bo vesel u vodi in v zraku veselice.
 Šesti dan je ustvaru bitja zemeljska
 in njihovga gospodarja - Človeka.
 Sedmi dan je dokončal svoje delo
 in kmal se mu je dolgcajt zazdelo.
 A E A E A
 Zato je osmi dan ustvaru rock
 E D E A
 ja, osmi dan je bog ustvaru rock.

A E D A
 Od takrat je v nebesih velika fešta
 D A E
 na zabavah zmeri teži prideš do mesta.

Zdej Adam in Eva vrtita božja kolesa
 Kajnu in Ablu se od dobrih zvokov meša.
 Lotova žena se v ritmu ziba
 Noe s sinovi striktno orto Šiba.
 Zato je osmi dan ustvaru rock
 ja, osmi dan je bog ustvaru rock.
 Abraham žrtvuje ves svoj cajt za sceno
 Jakovu in Ezavu je že dolg vseeno.
 Jožef je po imidžu znan daleč naokrog
 skoz Mojzesova usta sam bog prepeva rock.
 Mariji se prikazujejo naga telesa
 Še Judež IŠkarjot je vzlibu nebesa. + Refren (Zato je...)

OSTANI - Crvena jabuka

C G C
 Ostani
 F G
 Ostani još ove noći
 F G
 Lakše će mi san na oči
 F G
 Budi drug mi ti
 F G C
 Hajde ostani.

Ostani
 Vidi kiša napolju šapče
 Jos sat-dva i ona stat će
 Budi dobra ti
 Hajde ostani.

F G
 Pobjeći sad od svega želim
 C Am
 Da ovaj tren sa tobom dijelim
 F G
 Svi su zaspali
 F G C
 Hajde ostani.

Ostani
 Vidim, oči ti sjaje u mraku
 I tvoje kose miris u zraku
 Budi moja ti
 Hajde ostani.

Pobjeći sad od svega želim
 Da ovaj tren sa tobom dijelim
 Svi su zaspali
 Hajde ostani.

Ostani dubre do kaja - RIBLJA ČORBA

Am C G Am
 dok stojim za šankom delimično pijan
 C G Am
 mržeći pomalo i sebe i druge
 Am Hm
 ubijam lagano konjak, cigarete
 C G Am
 prijatelje dobre, moje verne sluge.

nisam od onih koji cvile
 više te nemam i šta tu mogu
 ja ču se posle odvuči kući
 samo da popijem još jednu s nogu.

D C G Am
 Nisi valjda luda da se stidiš
 D C G Am
 što si me prognala istočno od raja
 G Am
 bar se nasmeši kada me vidiš
 D C G Am
 ostani dubre do kraja.

znam, neču moci još dugo da zaspim
 beskrajno duge, proklete noći
 kako su pogrešni dani bez tebe
 tu mi ni piče ne može pomoći.
 REF....

OSTANI Z NAMI - Andrej Šifrer

Daj, ostani z nami, no daj!

F G C Am F G C Am
Ostani z nami, ostani z nami do jutra,
F G C Am F G C Am F G
ostani z nami, vse do belega dne.

C Am F
Vem, da dovoli tvoja mama,

G C Am F
in je prikimal tudi ata,

G C Am F
pa preslišal stari deda,
G C Am F
babica rekla je seveda,

G C Am
kar se strinja zbor tet,
F G
je dovolil hišni svet.

Ostani z nami, ostani z nami do jutra,
ostani z nami, vse do belega dne.

Odprli bomo nov sod,
da bomo vid'li kaj je not',
točajke lepe, mlade,
v čaše vlijejo razvade,
primakni hitro svoj stol in ne sili domov.

Ostani z nami, ostani z nami do jutra,
ostani z nami, vse do belega dne.

Mi bomo peli, mi bomo pili in peli,
mi bomo peli, dokler grla zdrže.

In ko poidejo moči,
ko večina obleži,
v kozarcih se pokaže dno,
preden petelini zapojo,

takrat te primem za roko, šepnem ti na uho.

Ostani z mano, ostani z mano do jutra,
daj, daj, daj, vse do belega dne.

Ostani z nami, ostani z nami do jutra,
ostani z nami, vse do belega dne.

Ostani z nami, ostani z nami do jutra,
daj, daj, daj, vse do belega dne.

PA SI ŠLA - Mi2

Uvod:

H – C# - D#

F Am

Bil sn tedi pubec mlad

C B

vsako jutro frišnega semena

F Am

da rešim tega se bremena

C B

sn si našo dekle prvokrat.

Nisn vedal kak se temu reče
al blo je tak ko fina muzika
ko pod levo ramo ti trepeče
dokler nisi prišla, pa si šla.

F G

Pa si šla, ti materna

B F

familija naj ti bo žalostna

F G

pa si šla, ti materna

B F

pustila si me samega, ko psa!

Si prišla pol še tak nih parkrat
ne zrajtam se glih vsakega imena
enkrat vroča, drugič bolj menena
a zmir po svoje mel sn te rad.

Pa si šla, ti materna
familija naj ti bo žalostna
pa si šla, ti materna
pustila si me samega, ko psa!

Ena muza, druga zguza
za vsako nova pesmica
fajn se začne, švoh konča
prišla si, pa si šla.

Pa si šla, ti materna
familija naj ti bo žalostna
pa si šla, ti materna
pustila si me samega, ko psa!

PANDORINA SKRINJICA - Avia band

Kapodaster 1. Polje

G C
Majhna roka mi leži okoli ram,
G
gledam dolge prste,

C
božam te in vztrepetam.

Am H7

Bela koža,

Em C
ki diši kot cvetni prah,

G
se privija k meni zdaj.

G C
Dolgi kodri padajo ti na obraz,

G
gledam nežno lice,

C
božam te in vztrepetam.

Am H7

Ti si vila,

Em C
dobra vila mojih sanj,
ti si mi odkrila

H7 C
svet, kjer ljubita se dva.

Refren:

C D G

O, Pandora, skrinjico zapri,

C D G

v meni čustvo novo se budi.

Em Am

O, Pandora, vzemi vse skrbi,

C H7

to življenje raj se zdi,

C
pravi raj se zdi. 2x

G C

Dolgi kodri padajo ti na obraz,

G

gledam nežno lice,

C

božam te in vztrepetam.

Am H7
Ti si vila,
Em C
dobra vila mojih sanj,
ti si mi odkrila
H7 C
svet, kjer ljubita se dva.

Refren 2x

PARADISE - Bruce Springsteen

A
Where the river runs to black
Hm
I take the schoolbooks from your pack
G
Plastics, wire and your kiss
Hm
The breath of eternity on your lips
A
In the crowded marketplace
Hm
I drift from face to face
G
I hold my breath and close my eyes
Hm
I hold my breath and close my eyes
A
And I wait for paradise
Hm
And I wait for paradise
G | G | Hm | Hm
A
The Virginia hills have gone to brown
Hm
Another day, another sun goin' down
G
I visit you in another dream
Bm
I visit you in another dream
A
I reach and feel your hair
Hm
Your smell lingers in the air
G
I brush your cheek with my fingertips
Hm
I taste the void upon your lips
A
And I wait for paradise
Hm
And I wait for paradise
G | G | Hm | Hm | A | Hm
A
I search for you on the other side
Hm
Where the river runs clean and wide
G
Up to my heart the waters rise
Hm
Up to my heart the waters rise
A
I sink 'neath the water cool and clear
Hm
Drifting down, I disappear
G
I see you on the other side
Hm
I search for the peace in your eyes

A
But they're as empty as paradise
Hm
They're as empty as paradise
G | G | Hm | Hm | A | Hm
A
I break above the waves
Hm
I feel the sun upon my face

PASJI DNEVI - Adi Smolar

E A
Bila je temna noč, po cesti hodu sem
H
sam, no ja, priznam čeprav me mal je
E
sram) bil sem pijan. Za mano bil je res
A H
naporen dan, saj bili smo ravno sredi
E
pasjih dni. Naenkrat sta pred mano se
A H
pojaviła dva psa: en velik buldog in pa
E
čisto majhna pudlica. Dejali boste,
A
kaj, za vraga, s kužki zdaj težim!?

H E
Ljudje, ta buldog je zapel, pol pa še pudlica za njim takole:
E A H
Bom, bom, bom, bom, bom in ona pababmbebabambeba
E A H E
Bom, bom, bom, bom, bom in ona pababmbebabambeba
Sem se zgrozil, zazijal, sem reku: zdaj pa imaš, pamet šla je
proč, o ti presneti glaž, pa sem si stokrat reku: ne tolk pit, slabo
boš končal. In sploh sem vedno bele miške jaz pričakoval.
Vendar mi panika je (kot Slovencu) vedno tuja bla, sem hitro se
pomiru in junaškega srca sem djal: mrcini, ne bomo stal na cesti,
gremo k men na žur. Sem zabrenkal na kitaro, buldog prec ujel
je dur takole:
Bom, bom
Pri meni jedli smo špagete, zravni smo pili pir, mene pa vse bolj
prevzemal sladek je nemir, sem mislu: mati moja, to bo bomba,
to bo prava stvar, Adi in pojoča psa, to
bo šlo v dnar, Evropa, evo mene, evo mene celi svet... Sem s
temi mislimi zaspal, naj bom preklet, sta mi ušli mrcini, vrata je
odprl tist pasji sin, neumna kuzla pa, seveda,
šla je kar za njim takole:
Bom, bom
Zdaj lahko vidiš me povsod, kjer hodi kakšna pasja žval, vendar
noben še ni zapel, je kvečjemu le zarenčal. Moja pevska kariera
pač tako je šla po zlu, brez psov še pes me ne povoha, zdaj čisto
sem na
psu in pojem:
Bom, bom

PASSENGER - Iggy Pop

Am F C G ...
I am the passenger and I ride and I ride
I ride through the city's backsides
I see the stars come out of the sky
Oh yeah, the bright and hollow sky
You know it looks so good tonight

I am the passenger I stay under glass
I look through my window so bright
I see the stars come out tonight
I see the bright and hollow sky
Over the city's a rip in the sky
And everything looks good tonight

Singing la,la,la...

Get into the car, we'll be the passenger
We'll ride through the city at night
And see the city's ripped backsides
We'll see the bright and hollow sky
We'll see the stars that shine so bright
A star is made for us tonight

Singing...

Oh, the passenger, how, how he rides
Oh, the passenger, and he rides, and he rides
He looks through his window
What does he see?
He sees the side of hollow sky
He sees the stars come out tonight
He sees the winding ocean drive
And everything was made for you and me
All of it was made for you and me
Cause it just belongs to you and me
So let's take a ride and see what's mine

PASTIRČE - Magnifico

D
Pastirče mlado i milo, kaj si se tako stužilo,
G A G D G D A D
pastirče mlado i milo, kaj si se tako stužilo.
Na, na, na ...
Ja vzamem frulu i sviram, da svojo drago dozivam,
ja vzamem frulu i sviram, da svojo drago dozivam,
Sva gora ječi od frule, a mene draga ne čuje,
sva gora ječi od frule, a mene draga ne čuje,

PATIENCE - Guns'n'Roses

C
Shed a tear 'cause I'm missing you
G
I'm still allright to smile
A D
Girl I think about you every day now

Was a time when I wasn't sure but
you set my mind at ease
There is no doubt you're in my heart now

C G
Said woman take it slow
C Em
It'll work itself out fine
C G D
All we need is just a little patience

Said sugar make it slow and
It'll come together fine
All we need is just a little patience

I sit here on the stairs 'cause I'd rather be alone
If I can't have you right now I'll wait dear
Sometimes I get so tense
But I can't speed up the time
But you know love there's one more thing to consider

Said woman take it slow
And things will be just fine
You and I just need a little patience

Said sugar take the time
Cause the lights are shinning bright
You and I've got what it takes to make it
We won't fake it
I'll never break it
Guess I can take it

PEGASTO DELE - Arsen Dedić

E
V beli vili stanovala si, ki baha se v naši ulici,
F#m H7

Ko bila si pegasto dekle.

E
V isto šolo sva zahajala, ob sobotah šla na isti ples,
F#m H H7 E
Ko bila si pegasto dekle.

G Em
Spomnim se obleke s pikami,
Gmaj7 Am7 D7
Zaslanjanih oči in drobnega nasmeha.
G Em
Spomnim se na tvojo zbirko slik,
Am7 D C H7
Metuljev v škatlicah, ki sem lovil jih zate.

E
Sanjal sem, da moja boš nekoč, ti pa nisi vedela za to,
F#m H7
Ko bila si pegasto dekle.

E
Leta so minila od tedaj v mestu srečava se malokdaj
F#m H7

Nimaš peg, ker s pudrom si jih skrila.

E
Ti sedaj gospa si ta in ta jaz ostal sem isti plah nič
F#m H H7 E
Nisi več to pegasto dekle.

G Em
Spomni se na fanta dolgih las,
Gmaj7 Am7 D7
Ki pesnik je postal, da ti ga boš ljubila.
G Em
Spomni se na pisma, šopke rož,
Am7 D C H7
Ukradene morda s sosedovega vrta.

E
Nisem kriv, da tiho ljubim te, nisi kriva, da ne ljubiš me,
F#m H H7 A E
Zame si še pegasto dekle.

PEOPLE ARE STRANGE - Doors

Em Am Em
People are strange When you're a stranger
Am Em H Em
Faces look ugly When you're alone

Em Am Em
Women seem wicked when you're unwanted
Am Em B Em
Streets are uneven when you're down

REFREN

Em G B
When you're strange faces come out in the rain
G B
When you're strange no one remembers your name
H H

when you're strange when you're strange
B
when you're strange All right yeah

PEPELKA (RAD TE IMAM) - Nude

A C#m
Lep je dan, po mestu se sprehajava,
Hm E
kot da zaljubljena od nekdaj bi bila.
A C#m
Nasmehneš se, sonce ti v očeh žari
Hm E
v laseh ti veter valovi, najlepša si.

F#m H
Objemi me, poljubi me
G#m C#m
ti šepnem na uho,
F#m H A E
besede nežne, ljubim te zelo.

A D
Rad te imam, ko se smejiš,
Hm
daj reci mi, da si želiš,
E
naj ti zapojem pesem,
D A
pesem o večnosti.

Gledam te v mraku, ko zaspiš
kot v pravljici se zdiš začarana.
Si v sanjah le ali resničnost si,
med zvezdami neba, v topli postelji?
C#m D A E
Ko te vprašam, mar moja pepelka si
C#m D E
le tiho vstaneš, in že te ni...

PEPI ŽBARADORIJA - Iztok Mlakar

C
E tu je ena prou žalostna štorja
o enmu ka se je klicu Pepi Žbaradorja
kr zase je vijedu je držu pikon
ma drgače je bil prou en velik kaštruon

Na prou vsak sestank na firmi je šou
ma tudi nigdar gobca držat ni znal
na vsakem sestanki je tou met besjedo
en ka jo je dubu takuo je povedu:

F C G C
"Nastujte nastujte dio di buog,

F C G C
nastujte mi take nakladat okruog
F C F C
du takrat ku jest Žbaradorija Pepi
F C F C
en bot ne bom jemu lih tolkor u žepi
G7
lih tolkor ku jemaju uni tam gor,

mhm, ehe, aha, he he...
ma mi je prou žal,

Am
ma do takrat na svjeti naba nč prou
F C G C
nastujte nakladat, pamet vam gnjilu,
F C G C
nastujte nastujte, k vam prejem žilu!"

Na izrednem sestanki se je zbral sindikat
je Pepitu reku dej njehi ga srat
Pepi dej nehi ne stoj nuo mečkat,
Pepi ne stoj k bos zgubu prijatle,
Ma Pepi je reku jest vem kaj vas matra
dio šanto di buh k vam vsem pojem jetra
tuo da nimaste jajc to jest dolgo že vem,
ma jest jih še jemam takuo vam povjem:

"Nastujte, nastujte dio di buog,
nastujte mi take nakladat okruog
du takrat ku jest Žbaradorija Pepi
en bot ne bom jemu lih tolkor u žepi
lih tolkor ku jemaju uni tam gor,
mhm, ehe, aha, he he...
ma mi je prou žal,
ma do takrat na svjeti naba nč prou
ne stojte nakladat pamet na miru
nastojte nastojte k vam prejem žilu!"

Ni bal se povedat nobenmu u faču,
da narvečje mone maju narvečo plaču.
Ko enkrat to reku je šefu u menzi,
ni dosti pasalo je bil u suspenziji.

Ma Pepi ni njehou je šou u ošterijo,
je plačal pijačo za usu kompaniju
en celo je klapo povabu za šank an je reku:
"Fantje, tole bomo meli zdej en sestank..."

"Nastujte, nastujte dio di buog,
nastujte mi take nakladat okruog
du takrat ku jest Žbaradorija Pepi
en bot ne bom jemu lih tolkor u žepi
lih tolkor ku jemaju uni tam gor,
mhm, ehe, aha, he he...
ma mi je prou žal,
ma do takrat na svjeti naba nč prou
ne stojte nakladat pamet na miru
nastojte nastojte k vam prejem žilu!"

Ee do takrat ko jemu je šolde za šnopc
do takrat je lohko vrtu za gobc
ma ku enkrat taku jih ni jemu je sušu
takrat ga ni več nobeden poslušu
kej tobu je Pepi je kupu flaškon
se napil ko šilur ga povožu kamjon.

En pole tako so zavili ga u deko
 an ko je krepaval še zadnič je reku:
 Nastujte nastujte dio di buog, ehhhhhh
 nastujte mi take nakladat okruog, eh
 du takrat ku jest Žbaradorija Pepi
 en bot ne bom jemu lih tolkor u žepi
 lih tolkor ku jemaju uni tam gor,
 ma mi je prou žal, ma do takrat na svijeti,
 nebo nč prou, nestojte nakladat pamet vam v miru,
 nastojte nastujte k vam prejem žilu....

Taku ku je pepi šel pod kolesa
 eno je zletu direta v nebjsa
 En spet na sestanki se je zbrat sindikat
 en je reku da bi blo treba Pepita pokopat si,
 Zmerom rad je delou špetir
 ma zdej bo u gruobi jema vsaj mjir
 Sej če se prou razmisli tudi na nek način
 za samupravljanje in medčloveške odnose
 in afirmacijo delovskega razreda nekako
 bi se reklo v firmi jemu zasluge...
 Takrat se je neki zadrlo iz struge:

Nastujte, nastujte dijo di buog
 nastujte mi take nakladat ukruog
 Nastujte, nastujte dijo di buog
 nastujte mi take nakladat ukruog
 Nastujte, nastujte dijo di buog
 nastujte mi take nakladat ukruog.

PERFECT DAY - Lou Reed

Am D
 Just a perfect day
 G C
 Drink sangria in the park
 F Dm
 And then later, when it gets dark
 E
 We go home

 Just a perfect day
 Feed animals in the ZOO
 Than later a movie, too
 And then home
 A D
 Oh, it's such a perfect day
 C#m D D/C# D/B
 I'm glad I spent it with you
 A E
 Oh, such a perfect day
 F#m E D
 You just keep me hanging on
 F#m E D
 You just keep me hanging on

 Just a perfect day
 Problems all left alone
 Weekenders on our own
 It's such fun

 Just a perfect day
 You made me forget myself
 I thought I was someone else
 Someone good

REFREN

C#m G D D/C# D/B A
 You're going to reap, just what you sow...

PIANO MAN - Billy Joel

C Am F C D
 It's nine o'clock on a Saturday the regular crowd shuffles in
 C Am F G C
 There's an old man sitting next to me makin' love to his tonic
 and gin
 C Am F C D
 He says, "Son, can you play me a melody? I'm not really sure
 how it goes
 C Am F G C
 But it's sad and it's sweet and I knew it complete when I wore a
 younger man's clothes"
 Am D F Am D G C G
 La la la, de de da la la, de de da da da

 C Am F C D
 Sing us a song, you're the piano man sing us a song tonight
 C Am F G C
 Well, we're all in the mood for a melody and you've got us
 feelin' alright

 C Am F C D
 Now John at the bar is a friend of mine he gets me my drinks for
 free
 C Am F G C
 And he's quick with a joke or to light up your smoke but there's
 someplace that he'd rather be
 C Am F C
 D
 He says, "Bill, I believe this is killing me." as the smile ran away
 from his face
 C Am F G C
 "Well I'm sure that I could be a movie star if I could get out of
 this place"
 Am D F Am D G C G
 Oh, la la la, de de da la la, de de da da da
 C Am F C D
 Now Paul is a real estate novelist who never had time for a wife
 C Am F G C
 And he's talkin' with Davy who's still in the navy and probably
 will be for life
 C Am F C D
 And the waitress is practicing politics as the businessmen slowly
 get stoned
 C Am F G C
 Yes, they're sharing a drink they call loneliness but it's better
 than drinkin' alone
 C
 Sing us a song ...

 C Am F C D
 It's a pretty good crowd for a Saturday and the manager gives me
 a smile
 C Am F G C
 'Cause he knows that it's me they've been comin' to see to forget
 about life for a while
 C Am F C D
 And the piano, it sounds like a carnival and the microphone
 smells like a beer
 C Am F G C
 And they sit at the bar and put bread in my jar and say, "Man,
 what are you doin' here?"
 Am D F Am D G C G
 Oh, la la la, de de da la la, de de da da da
 C
 Sing us a song ...

PLATINA - Siddharta

Gm F Gm
Izginjajo barve, izginja nekdo.
F Gm
iz teme prihaja nekdo.
F Gm
V srebrnih oblekah ob spremstvu luči,
F Gm C D
prinašajo vest, da te več ni.
Na listu papirja je njeno slovo
štampil venus in notri adijo,
kam je šel moj ponos moj trud moj pogum,
kaj je razlog da izgineš stran od tu.
F Gm
Vem, jaz sem bil platina, a hotela si kič,
F Gm
jaz sem bil angel a zate hudič,
F D#
jaz sem bil kralj celotnega sveta,
Cm F
a ti na Veneri si doma,
F Gm
pa ne znam pridet tja.
Ostaja njen vonj in v okvirju obris
raztrgane pesmi in zvok
v prazni puščavi še čakam
na njih strah ostaja.
Vem da jih več ne bo.
V pesek zdaj rišem besede za njo
in upam v odsevu na Venero.
Vse bi dal, da bi zvedu zakaj in kako.
Vse bi dal, da pokažem kaj lahko.

Vem, jaz sem bil platina, a hotla si kič.
Jaz sem bil angel, a zate hudič.
Jaz sem bil kralj celotnega sveta,
a ti na Veneri si doma,
pa ne znam pridet tja.
Pa ne znaaaaam.

D# Gm
In spet je večer.
D#
Spet je nad mano planet.
Gm
In zgubljam vso svojo moč.
D#
Postajam slep.
Gm
Prisluhi, prividi, vse se podira
Cm7
Vse se krivi, a ne smem,
D Gm
pa vem, da lahko.

Gm C D
In vem, da lahko.
Vem, da lahko.
In vem, da lahko.
Vem, da lahko.
In vem, da lahko...
(Jzt sm biu platina, hotla si kič)
Vem, da lahko...
(ja jzt sm biu angel, a zate hudič)
In vem, da lahko...
(jzt sm kralj vsega, a ti si na Veneri)
Vem, da lahko...
Saj bil sem že platina, a hotla si kič.
Jaz sem bil angel, a zate hudič.
Jaz sem bil kralj celotnega sveta,

a ti na Veneri si doma,
pa ne znam pridet tja.
Pa ne znaaaaam.

PLEŠEŠ - Dan D

Em A
Vrnem svetlu ves sijaj
Em
ti poveš da ni sem ta
A
o- resnica je da čutim te preveč
Em
Kot da ta dan
A
ne obstaja več za naju
Em A
Kot da izgubljam sledi... v raju...
Em A
A moje roke so kot bič
Em
Tvoja usta en sam krik
A
Potisnjena na rob sveta
Em
Vsak želi si le dotik
Em
In vem da jutri
A
ne obstaja več za naju,
Em A
Kot da zgubljam sledi... v raju...

Refren:

G C
In plešeš, in plešeš

Zaradi te noči se svet vrti
G C
In plešeš, in plešeš

e
Veter ti izpira težke misli

Em A
Vrnem svetlu ves sijaj
Em
ti poveš da ni sem ta
A
o- resnica je da čutim te preveč
Em
Kot da ta dan
A
ne obstaja več za naju
Em A
Kot da izgubljam sledi... v raju...

Refren

PO JEZERU BLIZ' TRIGLAVA

C
Po jezeru bliz' Triglava
G G7 C
Čolnič plava sem ter tja.
C
V čolnu glasno se prepeva,
G G7 C
Da odmeva od gora.
C D G
Mile ptice po dolinah
A D7 G G7
In planinah se bude,
C
Ker so čule pesem mojo,
D D7 G C
Vsaka svojo žvrgole.

C
Ribam srca vsem igrajo,
G G7 C
Da skakljajo nad vodo;
C
Še valovi šepetajo
G G7 C
In šumljajo med sabo.

C D G
Tukaj slava vence vije,
A D7 G G7
Srce bije nam gorko.
C
Čujte, gore in bregovi,
D D7 G C
Da sinovi slave smo.

POČASNO ŽIVLJENJE - Iztok Mlakar

D A D
Ka jest bil sem mlad, blo lepo je na vasi,
D7 G A D
takrat se živelo je, ma be tako bolj počasi.
D7 G A h
Zvečer smo šli pobi pupam zapet,
D A D
če ne pej pit vino, ano jegrat tršet.

Pod noč pej je v betulu šla kompanija,
pokazat kdu dec, an kdo šporka špija.
Vsi vejo, če zdrav bil sem, zmerem sem šou,
v betulu taprvi, ma tazadnji domov.

A D
Nikdar v življenju ne hitet, bohvari
D G D
pogrešnost prou vse, kar je lepga, pokvari.
A G
Lepe reči morš guštirat na lahno,
D A D
da nebeš usahnu, še prej ko boš zdahnu,
G D A D
da nebeš usahnu, še prej ku bo cajt.

Pup nikdar v življenju jest nisem se branu,
pero sem rihtu počasi jeh, anu po anu.
Eee, s pupami dragi moji, treba je znat,
ma ne samo znat, anzi tudi zdržat.

Za marskterga pravle so, da je ko roža,

usahne še prej, ko ga pupa poboža.
Z mano pej prou vse kontente so ble,
jaz zmerem usahnu sem zjutro šele.
Ref.

Ja, jest v življenju uživ dosti sem sreče,
zdej usim se zadelam, sin včasih mi reče:
"Ma oče zdej jemaste že cirka sto let,
ja zdej mam pej zadosti vas, ma dejte že umret!"

Mam tam gor v nebesih že celu klapu soju,
sej rad bi kdaj z njimi, ko soj cajt spet kejšnu ljepu zapoju.
Ma pravju, da tam gor prou neč vina ni,

eee, bom malčlk še počaku, se neč ne mudi.

POČIVA JEZERO V TIHOTI

C G C
Počiva jezero v tihoti in listje rahlo mi sumi.
Ob jezeru tam v temni noči mlad partizan molče stoji.

Obljubo deklica je dala, da bo čakala tisti dan,
ko bo svoboda zasijala, ko se povrne partizan

Ko drugo leto borbe mine, prejela draga pisemce,
da je v boju vrh planine prebila krogla mu srce.

Počiva jezero v tihoti in listje rahlo mi sumi.
Na dnu samotnega jezera dekcle nesrečno mirno spi.

POD OKNOM SEM STAL - Don Juan

D A7
Sijala srebrna je luna vso noc.
G A7 D
A zjutraj odsel sem domov vriskajoc.
A7
Nihce ni izvedel odkod sem prisel.
G A7 D
Nihce ni izvedel kaj v srcu sem imel.
G A7
Pod oknom sem stal in bil sem vesel.
D
Najlepse na vasi pesmi sem pel.
D G A7
Pod oknom sem stal ko rekla mi je,
D
da mi poklonila bo svoje srce.

POGLEJ GA NOVO JUTRO - Andrej šifrer

C
Poglej ga novo jutro
G
Jaz pa še vedno gnezdím sredi rjuh
F
V enem ušesu mi zveni sinočni hrup
C
Na drugega sem čisto gluh
Prepeval in popival
sem tja do ur da se je delal dan
nočo sesajo mi moči in vsaka noč po polnoči
je brat neznan
Slika v ogledalu
ni več podobna temu kar sem bil
zobe umijem in obraz
da navsezgodaj hladen pir bom vase zlil
Soba razmetana
kot da bi pravkar vanjo treščil grom
poiščem nekaj najbolj čisti cunj

jih zmečem nase in slavim polom
 Dm G Dm G
 Ker ti drugje živiš drugje želje gasiš
 F G
 a moj svet je drugačen bolj žejen kot lačen
 F G
 nečeden obseden prepreden razjeden
 C F G CFG CFG
 ni tvojega vreden v tem jutru, v tem jutru

Zato poglej ga novo jutro
 deževne kaplje so solze neba
 z glavo med dlanmi razmišljam
 kje je dom in kje je človek sploh doma
 Srečal sem nekoga
 ki mi je nudil svojo pot v raj
 a jaz vsak dan po isti poti
 vozim od nebes do pekla in nazaj

POIŠČI ME - Bazar

Am
 Nisem prepričan v to, kar mi praviš,
 Dm
 našel sem ti èuden strah v oèeh.
 G
 komu verjameš, kadar zaspiš
 F C
 in kdo te v sanjah povabil bo proè?

Vse si že dala, vse si spoznala,
 živela si mladost kot gala ples.
 Zate bi dali dneve, noèi
 in bi verjeli vsem tvojim lažem.
 E
 Tiste dni...

C Dm
 Ne bom ti pravil stvari, ki bolijo,
 G C
 ne bom tolažil, so tvoji dnevi mimo.
 dm
 Ne bom te vabil, poišèi me sama,
 G C
 morda bom zate osamljeni postajal.
 F Am
 Če ni zaman, èe ni tvoj èas oddan,
 F G
 ker so že vsi odšli sama si.

Rad bi verjel, da si ista ostala,
 našel bi ob tebi zase moè.
 Vem, da bi dneve z mano delila,
 a bi v sanjah zbežala kam proè.

Vse si že dala, vse si spoznala,
 živela si mladost, kot gala ples.
 Zate bi dali vse dneve, noèi
 in bi verjeli vsem tvojim lažem.
 Tiste dni...
 Ref.

POJEM BLUES - Leteči potepuhi

F#m E Hm A
 Včeraj me pustila je, pa kaj bi zdej sekiral se
 F#m E Hm A
 Je rekla "frajer, dost mi je", pa vem, da že pogreša me
 F#m E Hm A
 Ja slej ko prej konča se vse, nova stran zdej bere se.
 F#m E
 Življenje je zlo resno pravijo,
 Hm A
 Pa vem, da tko si živce kvarijo.
 G# C# G# C#7
 Včeraj me pustila je, pa kaj bi zdej sekiral se hi, hi

F#m E Hm A
 Pojem blues izgine vsak problem
 F#m E Hm A
 Pojem blues, kot da ta blues zadnji je.

F#m E
 Zbudi se človek sem reku si,
 Hm A
 Marsikdaj ljubezen zlo hitro z rok zdrsi

F#m E
 Ne bom si več razbijal glave,
 Hm A
 Ljubezni pa v meni dosti še ostane
 F#m E
 Ja slej ko prej konča se vse...
 G# C# G# C#7
 Do jutri svet obrne se, pa kaj bi zdej sekiral se hi, hi

F#m E Hm A
 Pojem blues izgine vsak problem
 F#m E Hm A
 Pojem blues, kot da ta blues zadnji je.
 F#m E Hm A
 Pojem blues izgine vsak problem
 F#m E Hm A
 Pojem blues, nasmeh in že za soncem grem, 2x
 F#m E Hm A
 Grem, grem in pojem zadnji blues

F#m E Hm A
 Pojem blues izgine vsak problem
 F#m E Hm A
 Pojem blues, kot da ta blues zadnji je.
 F#m E Hm A
 Pojem blues izgine vsak problem
 F#m E Hm A
 Pojem blues, nasmeh in že za soncem grem,
 F# E Hm A
 Grem, grem in pojem zadnji blues....

POLETNA - Čuki

A D Hm
Lansk poletje blo je fajn, pesek in na koži sol vsak dan,
A D Hm
vsi problemi daleč stran in na puklno le tvoja dlan.
D E A
Na otoku tam nekje svet drugačne barve je, tam pozabiš čist na vse.
A D Hm
Dva tri tedne blo je tko, moč življenja čutu sem samo,
A D Hm
misli se obrnejo, prej pomembno zdaj je butasto,
D E A A7
ko pod oljko maš svoj dom in igraš se s kamenčkom inhaliraš vsak atom.
D E
Enkrat pa bom tam ostal, ko bom nekam vse poslal
A A7
in za zmeraj odpotval.
D E7
To obljubo za prmej pa če leta čakam zdej,
A
tam bom živu prej al slej.
A D Hm
Vsem je nam le čas vladar, vse pomeni nam le moč in dnar,
A D Hm
finance banke gospodar, kdo račun nam plača ni nam mar.
D E A
Enkrat vprašaj se zakaj si sam sebi policaj al želiš si tja nazaj.
SOLO A D Hm A D Hm D E A
A D Hm
Ampak tuk še daleč ni, še sem suženj te požrešnosti.
A D Hm
Preden me infarkt dobi in pr šterdesetih položi
D E A A7
na obalo hočem vse izključ' t sive celice, v topu pesek dam noge.
Enkrat pa bom tam ostal... 2x

POLETNA NOČ - Marijana Deržaj

Kapodaster 1. polje
G
G
Poletna noč, bila je najin dom,
C D G
vse stene iz dreves, za strop nebo,
C H7 G
preproga travnih bilk, zvezd nebroj za luč,
C G A Am D7
brez strehe, brez zidov, mladim je toplo.

D G
Poletna noč, ljubezni spev, šepet,
C D G
sij čustev, žar strasti, vse mine, vse,
C H7 C
ostane pest spoznanj in prgišče sanj,
F G Am G
spominov sto za stare dni.

F G C
Pridi kdaj pome, z ognjem v očeh,
D
bova ljubila se vso noč,
H7 D7 D D7
po pogled in nasmeh in poljub.

G
Vsak zase zdaj živiva, srečna sva

C D G
samo na videz kdaj kot vsi ljudje.
C H7 C G
Mlada kot prej ne bova več.
F G D7 G
Vse dam, vse dam, za eno noč.

F G C
Pridi kdaj pome, z ognjem v očeh,
D
bova ljubila se vso noč,
H7 D7 D D7
Pridi kdaj po nasmeh in poljub.

G
Vsak zase zdaj živiva, srečna sva
C D G
samo na videz kdaj kot vsi ljudje.
C H7 C G
Mlada kot prej ne bova več.
F G F G
Vse dam, vse dam, za eno noč,
F G F G D G
za eno noč, poletno noč.

POLITIK GVIDO - Iztok Mlakar

E
Gvido sočo stari, povej, kako je kej sz tabo,
E7 H
že dolgo je od takrat kar šou si proč od nas.

Zdej velik si gospod an zna bit, da si že pozabu,
E
da to bogu zad za ritjo stoji tvoja rojstna vas.

Od zmerem rad si lepetal, an zmerem rad si blodu,
E7 Am
an prou use si vedu, an prou neč nisi znal,

E
dve levi roki mel si, delal pej si samo škodu,
H E
ni čudno Gvido, da glih u politiko si šou.

E H E

Veš jest se ne spoznam kej preveč na demokraciju,
kako bi lohkor vedu, kera toja stranka je,
kej češ od zmeram poznu samo enu sem partiju,
an to je tista sej veš, partija od briškule.

Kapiral sem, da ste konzervativno liberalni,
zadržano radikalni, levo desne bolj smeri.
Malčk rdeči an malčk beli, se pravi roza univerzalni,
če je prou gosto, znate bit tud lila pikčasti.

Jest ostou sem en štronco, ti si pej politik ratu
ti od zgora, jest od spoda p'hamo naprej ta svet,
eden služi kruh s kravato, drugi pej z lopato,
eden komandira, drugi mora tiho bet.

V časniku sem bral, da maste kar v redi plačo,
an če maš polhno ret, se moraš dosti bot vsrat.
Kar dol poserjeste, dobimo mi odspoda v fačo,
tako je blo od zmeram, kaj se če človk lamentat.

Veš Gvido, mlad politik je glih tak ku mlado prase,
je mičken, luštkan, zlat ga ni nankar za en par klobasc,
ma hitro pole ka ga človk h koritu v štalose,
zredi se, usmradi se an rata z njega velik prasc.

Ben ahti, Gvido, tist bot ka človek neč za jest več nima,
zakolje, kar je v štali an obesi na rampin,
an pravjo Gvido, da bo ljetos strašno huda zima,
zna bet, da tudi zate hmali pride cajt kolin.

Portorož 1905 - Danilo Kocjančič

G Hm
Prihaja mraz in dolga noc,
Am7 D7
cez modro pot gre veter proc.
G Hm
In zadnji parnik za Piran
Am7 D7
je dahnil zrak kot star slepar.

Zdržite noge zdaj je cas
in bodi tukaj trudna glava.
Da ne zbežiš, ko odhitijo

G
dekleta mlada nekam v Rio, v Rio.

Em C Hm D
Z belimi klobuki, s poljubi na obrazih,
Em D C G
prihajajo z vrtov kot vecne prikazni.
Em C G D C
Na slikah s pozdravi, Portorož devetnaststopot,
G D C
Portorož devetnaststopot.

Dobro jutro, cipke v belem,
smeh gre v travo za zabavo.
A med palme skrite v parkih,
ležemo vojaki v jarkih.

Roke v blatu, vonj pomladi,
jutro dviga se nad žice.
In dalec streli kot pozdrav,
za gospe smejoce v travi.

Z belimi klobuki, s poljubi....

POSLEDNJI VLAK

D Hm
Ne verjamem, da le čas
Em G
lahko srečo spremeni,
Em A7 D
a če niste v sreči tej, ljubezni ni.
Iz daljave slišim glas,
žvižg odmeva skozi noč,
še le zdaj vem, da je to posledni vlak.
Rekla si, da moraš proč
in da kmalu vrneš se,
vedel sem, da to je njeno slovo.
Iz daljave...
Spremil sem te, ko si šla
rad bi tekel za teboj,
vpil in prosil vrni se, a sem le stal.
Iz daljave...
Pravijo, da sreča je
če v ljubezni hrepeniš,
če to ni sreči tej, ljubezni ni.
Iz daljave...
In tako ostal sem sam,
na postajah svojih sanj,
v meni vse umrlo je, le ti živiš.
Iz daljave...

POŠTAR ZVONI SAMO DVAKRAT - Čudežna polja

G
Veš, raje ti napisal bom,
Am
čeprav še sam ne vem kako,
C
da srečal sem dekle,
D7 G D7
ki dala mi je svoje srce.
Odkar si ti na faks odšla,
vse manj si me pograšala,
zato ne čudi se,
da našel drugo sem dekle.
C
Ko poštar bo naslov iskal,
G
ne misli, da se bom kesal,
C
še danes pismo bom oddal,
D D7
saj poštar najde te, če hočeš ali ne.

G D
Poštar zvoni samo dvakrat !
D7 !
in če mu vrat ne odpreš, ! 2x
nikoli ne izveš, !
G (D7) !
da drugo ljubim. !

Če brala pismo boš al' ne,
med nama je končano vse,
saj srečal sem dekle,
ki dala mi je svoje srce.

Ko poštar ...

POT V RAJ - Vlado Kreslin

UVOD: Am / G / F
Am / G / F
Am / G / F
Am / G / F

Am G F
Vedno mi je pred očmi, pa je še opazim ne.
Am G F
Vid jemljejo mi stvari, ki bleščijo se.
Am G F
Morda še Bog ne ve, morda se mu le zdi.
Am G F Am G F / Am G F
Morda tudi on le slučajno tam sedi.

Am G F
Še norci ne gledajo več direkt v oči.
Am G F
Pod nogami se motajo mi tuje sledi.
Am G F
Morda ničesar ni, morda je vse le gesta
Am G F
in stara prazna pot, ki jo je skrila cesta.

C G F C G F
Pot v raj, pot v raj, pot v raj, pot v raj,
C G F C G F
pot v raj, pot v raj, pot v raj, pot v raj.

PREHOD: Am G F
Am G F
Am G F
Am G D

Am G F
Vedno mi je pred očmi pa je še opazim ne.
Am G F C G F / C G F
Vid jemljejo mi stvari, ki bleščijo se.

C G F C G F
Pot v raj, pot v raj, pot v raj, pot v raj,
C G F C G F
pot v raj, pot v raj, pot v raj, pot v raj,
C G F C G F
pot v raj, pot v raj, pot v raj, pot v raj.

POT V X - Siddharta

Am F G E 2x
Am F G E(7) Am F G E(7)
V sobani poet sedi v upanju, da prave rime dobi,
F B Dm B Dm F E
za vsak trenutek, ki ga je doživel v življenju na svetu zanj
polnemu gorja in milosti.
Am F G E(7) Am F G E(7)
Morda je prav tudi to, temu naj sodi le zdravo telo.
F B Dm B Dm F E
Vem pa, da vse temelji le na tem in vsem to povem: Al bi radi
dober fix ali le pot v x? Je je ja
Am F G E Am F G E Am
vsi vemo, da nekateri bi radi še čarati znal, vsi vemo, da za
minuto bi slave sebe prodal,
F G E Am F B G E
žalostno, da ti lažnivi dobijo denar le tako, da samo sranje na
police filajo.
Am F G E(7) Am F G E(7)
Vsak policaj bil je tat in vse belo spremeni se v temno,
F B Dm B Dm F E
če bi od zadaj jih osvetlili z lučjo in vse gre tako od pisal
"olikancev" v ušesa blaznežev.
Am F G E Am F G E Am
A vsi vemo, da nekateri bi radi še čarati znal, vsi vemo, da za
minuto bi slave sebe prodal,
F G E Am F B G E
žalostno, da ti lažnivi dobijo denar le tako, da samo sranje svetu
filajo.
solo-refren-Am F G E Am F G E Am F B Am
E Am-2x
E Am E Am
Sam je pravil, da je pisal, kar je čutil,
E F G
danes pa prodaja neke slinaste
E
niti omembe vredne pesmice.
Am F G E Am F G E
A vsi ne vedo, da so nasledli vsem tem hinavskim lažem. Ne
vedo, da le strmijo v stvari,
Am F G E Am F G E
ki v bistvu jih ni. Žalostno, da ti lažnivi dobijo denar le tako, da
samo sranje na policah filajo.
Am F G E Am F G E
Ne vedo... ije, Ne vedo... ije
Am F G E Am F G E Am F B E

POVEJ MI, ZAKAJ - Marta Zore

D Hm G D
V najini sobi vladal je smeh, dares pa smeha ni.
Hm Em A
Je polna grenkobe in težkih besed, ki prihajajo s tvoje strani.

D Hm G D
Meni kar solze meglijo oči, le šepčem da nimaš pray.
F#m G A D
Me še bolj boli ko praviš, da ti res je žal.

F#m G D
Povej mi zakaj (zakaj), zakaj, povej, povej.
F#m G A
Kaj sem stoirila, da me nočeš več kot prej?
F#m G D
Mi je hudo, da se opisat se ne da,
F#m G A
ko govoriš 'bodiva le prijatelja'.

Tolikokrat, o tolikokrat, si me v naročje vzela
in mi govoril mnogokrat 'Vedno te rad bom imel'.
Vedela sem lahko se zgodi, da mi bo kdaj hudo,
a nisem slutila, da prav ti, pray ti, bog kriv za to.

Povej zakaj (zakaj), zakaj, povej, povej.
Kaj sem storila, da me nočeš yea kot prej?
Skrila bi solze, a se skirts jih ne da,
ko govoriš' bodiva le prijate ja'.

In stisnil je roko in se poslovil,
poljuba mi ni več dal
Nekdo, ki še včeraj ves moj je bil
spet tujec je postal.

POZITIV VABREJŠAN - Zablujena Generacija

A D E
(Uoo pozitiv vabrejšon-2x)
A
Mimo šla je puberteta
E
Smo ratal resni že imamo dekleta
A
Delal komade smo probal uspet
E
Na vsak način na sceno prodret.
Pol pa vidmo 2 rasta modela
Morje in sonce pa bejbe sta imela
Čist na izi sta nekej odpela D E
Kar pozitivne vibracije dela Nekej je blo v zraku ...
A D E
Nekej kot pozitiv vabrejšan (nekej kot)
Nekej kot pozitiv vabrejšan (vabrejšan)
Nekej kot pozitiv vabrejšan (nekej kot)
Nekej kot pozitiv vabrejšan

To je pesem tako se to dela
Čist na izi je ritem ujela
Padamo v neko novo stanje
Zdaj gre zares to niso sanje

Nekej je v zraku, bejbi ... odp..

Aj man aj, wokin dan da strit
Puozitiv vabrejšn mejk may lajf kamplit
Der is'a samfing det yu šud nou
Mi bejbi rili wana law yu sou

Aj man aj, wokin dan da bič
Dan da bič, lukin 4 a pič
Bat me gadda samfin tu kanfess
Mi rili lajk yor hat, hat dress

PRASLOVAN - Lačni Franz

Am
Horde slovanske krvi preko reke skozi dni,
E
spredaj poglavarji in direktorji,
Am
za njimi kurbe, mladci, upokojenci.
Am
Spolno močni, silno zdravi,
E
zakladi step iz pradavnine so prišli

po stotih generacijah sposobnih gospodinj
Dm
in nam po vseh predpisih
Am E Am
zabelili vse kar se je zabelit dalo.

Am G C E Am
Kdo je tebe praslovan plavati učil?

G
Da si preplaval tisto rusko reko
C E Am
in se v mojih genih naselil?

Usmerjeno izobraženi zjutraj v službo skozi dni
Spredaj so grobovi in sirote,
za njimi mrtve ribe in crknjeni psi.

Brez pigmenta smo spočeti sodobna brozga iz betona
se množimo križani kastrirani korakajoči
da si bomo po vseh predpisih
zabelili vse kar se bo zabelit dalo
Kdo je tebe praslovan plavati učil?
Da si preplaval tisto rusko reko
in se v mojih genih naselil?

PRAVLJICA O MAVRIČNIH LJUDEH - Šank Rock

C Em
Pravljica o mavričnih ljudeh,
Fmaj7 C Em F G
dar teme, žalost mrtvih je greh,
C Em
Pravljica za mavrične ljudi,
Fmaj7 C Em F G
nemi krik, kot odmev nemoči,
Am G F C G
v srcu poraz, v senci obraz preteklosti.

REFREN
D Hm F#m A
Odprta kot knjiga njihova je pot,
G D G D G E A
živi zid iz viharnih zablod.
D Hm F#m A
Umrle so sanje mavričnih ljudi,
G D G D G E A
ognja žar pod pepelom še tli,
Hm A G
mavrica spet ga rodi.

Pravljica o mavričnih ljudeh,
dih noči, v ogledalu posmeh,
Pravljica za mavrične ljudi,
kot spomin, ki počasi blede,
v srcu poraz, v senci obraz preteklosti.
REFREN
Hm A G A Hm7

PRAŽEN KROMPIR - Zoran Predin

Bm
En prav lep pozdrav moja draga Jolada
D#m
Pošiljam tvoj fant iz pozabljenih let.
G#
Prišel sem po zdravje na vašo kmetijo
C# F F/7
Rahitična grinta na mleko in med.

Sva vstajala zgodaj takoj ko je sonce
Polizalo roso iz jutranjih trav.
In bosa sva z prsti mečkala toploto
Svežega dreka začudenih krav.

Minila so leta je šla puberteta.
V vaši gostilni sem delo dobil.
A v kuharici nisem zagledal dekleta,
Ki sem ji včasih metulje lovil

F# G#
Dišale so v bluzo ujete melone
C# C#/b Bm Bm7
Dišali so v ritem zazibani boki
F# G#
Dišal je tvoj smeh tvoja sapa na roki
C# F F7
S katero sem brisal ti solze iz lic

Dišal je tvoj zbogom ob zvokih sirene
Dišala so pisma besede svilene
Dišala je najina vojna in mir
A najbolj je dišal tvoj pražen krompir
Tvoj pražen krompir

Hm
Mornar sem še vedno na ladji koper
Em
V džakarti nakladamo premog in poper.
A
Znorel bom od riža na tisoč načinov
D F# F#/7
Zbolel sem od sadja in vitaminov

Spomini prikličejo slino vonjav
Da duša požene kozarec v roki
Kako si želim na domači dobravi
Te boso iz kravjeka vzeti na poroki

G A
Dišale so v bluzo ujete melone
D D/b H H/7
Dišali so v ritem zazibani boki
G A
Dišal je tvoj smeh tvoja sapa na roki
D F# F#/7
S katero sem brisal ti solze iz lic

Dišal je tvoj zbogom ob zvokih sirene
Dišala so pisma besede svilene
Dišala je najina vojna in mir
A najbolj je dišal tvoj pražen krompir
Tvoj pražen krompir

PREKO MURE, PREKO DRAVE - Vlado Kreslin

C G Am
Lahko bi bila idealen par
F C
Z diplomami in otroki;
G
Tudi to ima svoj čar,
Am
Komaj zdaj vem
F C
S krediti in obroki.
G Am
Zmeraj si bila večja kot vse,
F C
kar nama je življenje dalo.
G
Kakšen dan se mi zdi,
Am
Da dojenček sem,
F (prehod v D-dur)
Ki ga še vedno Štorklja nosi.
D A
Preko Mure, preko Drave,
Hm G
Prek' Save vse do morja,
D A
Morda še prek' oceana,
Hm G
Od zibelke do neba. (2x)

Lahko bi bila idealen par
Starčkov na klopi v parku
In Jumpin' Jack Flash,
Ki si mi ga dala v dar,
Še zdaj preskakuje v taktu.
Zadnji avgust, poletje je šlo,
Siva te naredi še lepšo,
Dosti mene je ti,
Dosti tebe sem jaz,
Dosti mene še zdaj leti.
Preko Mure, preko Drave,
Prek' Save vse do morja,
Morda še prek' oceana,
Od zibelke do neba.

PRELEPA GORENJSKA - Avsenik

A E7
Prelepa gorenjska, v ponos si mi ti.
A
Kdorkoli te vidi, te znova želi.
E7
Gorovja planine in bistre vode,
A
zelene doline povsod te krasi.
D A
Spomladi ko planšar odide v gore,
D A E7
ko mora pustiti v dolini srce.
A E7
Tokrat se odeneš v tisoč cvetov,
A
pastirc pa zavriska, ker pušeljc ima nov.

Ne bom te pozabil, kjerkoli bi bil,
preveč sem lepote se tvoje naužil.

Očaka Triglava le kdo ne pozna,
na jezeru čolnič se v vetru igra.

Ponoči, ko fantič na lestvi stoji,
od svoj'ga dekleta rdeč nagelj dobi.
Tokrat se mu lun'ca poredno smehlja,
a fant si zavriska, ker nagelj ima

PRETTY WOMAN - Orbison/Dees

A F#m
Pretty woman walking down the street
A F#m
Pretty woman the kind I'd like to meet
D
Pretty woman
E
I don't believe you, you're not the truth
No one could look as good as you (Mercy!)

Pretty woman won't you pardon me
Pretty woman I couldn't help but see
Pretty woman

That you look lovely as can be
Are you lonely just like me (Rrrrowrr...)

Bridge:

Dm G7
Pretty woman stop a while
C Am
Pretty woman talk a while
Dm G7 C
Pretty woman give your smile to me
Dm G7
Pretty woman, yeah yeah yeah
C Am
Pretty woman look my way
Dm G7 C A
Pretty woman say you'll stay with me
F#m Dm E
'Cause I need you I'll treat you right
A F#m Dm E
Come with me baby Be mine tonight

Pretty woman don't walk on by
Pretty woman don't make me cry
Pretty woman
Don't walk away, hey

E
OK... if that's the way it must be, OK
I guess I'll go on home, it's late
There'll be tomorrow night, but wait

What do I see
Is she walking back to me
Yes, she's walking back to me
A
Oh, oh, pretty woman

PRICA O VASI LADAČKOM - Đorđe Balašević

Am E Am
Znate priču o Vasi Ladačkom
C G C
i ja sam je tek onomad čuo
Dm Am
Jednom devet dana nije izlazio iz birtije
E Am
kažu, da je bio čudne sorte.

Otac mu je bio sitni paor,
hranio je devet gladnih usti.
Mati mu je bila plava,
tiha, nežna, jetičava,
umrla je s 30 i nešto.

Imali su par jutara zemlje,
malu kuću na kraju sokaka
na stolu malo hleba,
taman tol'ko, kol'ko treba,
al je Vasa hteo mnogo više.

C G C G

- Želeo je konje vrane, po livadi razigrane,
Dm E Am

sat sa zlatnim lancem i salaše.

C G C G

Želeo je njive plodne, vinograde blagorodne,

Dm E Am

u karuce pregnute čilaše.

E Am

Ali nije mogo, da ih ima.

Voleo je lepu, al sirotu.
Uzo bi je samo da je znao.
Voleš jednom u životu,
sad bogatu il sirotu,
to ne bira pamet, nego srce.

Sve se nado, da će ljubav proći,
zanavek je otišo iz sela,
nikad nije piso nikom,
venčo se sa birašđikom,
jedinicom, čerkom nekog gazde.

- Dobio je konje vrane, po livadi razigrane,
sat sa zlatnim lancem i salaše.
Dobio je njive plodne, vinograde blagorodne,
u karuce pregnute čilaše.
Sve je imo, ništa imo nije.

Propio se, nije prošlo mnogo,
dušu svoju đavolu je prodo.

Znali su ga svi birtaši,
tražio je spas u čaši,
ali nije mogo da ga nađe.

Mlad je, kažu, bio i kad je umro
sred birtije od srčane kapi.
Klonula mu samo glava,
ko da drema, ko da spava,
i još pamte što je zadnje reko:

- Đaba bilo konja vranih, po livadi razigranih,
đaba bilo sata i salaša.
Đaba bilo njiva plodnih, vinograda blagorodnih,
đaba bilo karuca, čilaša.
Kada nisam s onom, koju volim,
kada nisam s onom, koju volim..

PRILETELA MUHA NA ZID

A E A
Priletela muha na zid, muha na zid, muha na zid.
A E A
Priletela muha na zid, muha na zid.
D A D
Kaj boš ti muha brez trebuha!
D A D
Kaj boš ti muha brez trebuha!

Pralatala maha na zad, maha na zad, maha na zad...
Preletele mehe ne zed, mehe ne zed, mehe ne zed...
Prilitili mihi ni zid, mihi ni zid, mihi ni zid...
Prolotolo moho no zod, moho no zod, moho no zod...
Prulutulu muhu nu zud, muhu nu zud, muhu nu zud...
Prrlrtrlr mrhr nr zrd, mrhr nr zrd, mrhr nr zrd...
Praletilo muha ne zid, mohu na zed, miho nu zad...

Prokleta nedjelja - Parni valjak

C
Nedjelja, prokleta nedjelja, nigdje nikog pustinja
F G C

U nasim snovima, jos samo sjecanja

Cekam mi samo cekamo, balerina zar si zaspala
Zar stvarno ne vidis, na kakvom tankom ledu plesemo

F G C C7

Dolazi duga duga noc, al i ona mora proc

F G C Am

I kada kise padaju, tvoje mi usne trebaju

Dm G C

Da me smire svojim njeznim dodirom

C G C
jer ljubav nije nestala, samo se sakrila

G C

Otvori oci pogledaj sto je iza oblaka

F G C Am

I kada kise padaju tvoje mi usne trebaju

Dm G C

Da me smire tvojim njeznim dodirom

Prolazi duga....

Jer ljubav.....

Proud Mary - CCR

D
Left a good job in the city
Working for the man every night and day
And I never lost a minute of sleeping
Worrying 'bout the way things might have been

A
Big wheel keep on turning
Bm
Proud Mary keep on burning
D CACACAGFGD
Rolling, rolling, rolling on the river

Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis
Pumped a lot of pain in New Orleans
But I never saw the good side of the city
Until I hitched a ride on a river boat queen

Big wheel keep on turning
Proud Mary keep on burning
Rolling, rolling, rolling on the river

PROVINCIJALKA - Dorđe Balašević

Dm E Am
Rekli su mi, da je došla iz provincije,
Dm E Am
strpavši u kofer snove i ambicije
Dm E
Drug je studirao sa njom,
Am F
pa smo se najzad sreli ona i ja.
Dm F E Am
Shvatih, bože, oj sazvežđe za nju, provincija.

Srce stade kao dete, da se otima,
tražili smo se po predhodnjim životima.
Postavih iza sebe svet, zablude, promašaje koji tište,
prosto, lako, ko neko beznačajno pristanište.

Dm E Am F
O, da mi je, da se još samo jednom zaljubim,
C E
opet bih uzeo kostim večnog dečaka.
Dm E Am F
I opet bih smilio kako da prodangubim,
Dm E Am
dok ona ne sleti niz hodnik studenjaka.

Gorda naspram podsmeha i spletke poslednjih
Usamljeni galeb iznad mora.
Posred njih reči bi sve pokvarile,
samo se ćutke pokraj mene stisla.
Sami, svojim, izbeglice iz bez smisla.

O, da mi je, da se još samo jednom zaljubim,
opet bih gledao niz kej, kao niz prugu.
I opet bih znao da se u oblak zadubim,
i čekao bih samo nju, ni jednu drugu

PTIČ - Vlado Kreslin

Kapodaster 3 polje
Am Dm G.....
Am Dm G Am

/ C E
Le še enkrat mi zapoj,
Am A A7 Dm Dm7
pisani ptič o svoji dragi,
Dm G C
ki na vetru valovi,
F Am Dm F E E7
se v bistri vodi gizdali.

Am G C E E7
Samo še enkrat mi zapoj,
Am A A7 Dm Dm7
pisani ptič o moji dragi,
Dm G C
ki so jo božali odmevi
F Am Dm
tvoje pesmi, skoz' megle,
Dm7 E E7
vsako noč, vse do dne.

Refren:
E7 Am
Tam nad vodo
G C E E7
vsako jutro vstane dan

Am G
in prešteje zmagovalce
C E E7
in žrtve nočnih sanj.
Am
Tam nad vodo
G C
se še vedno svet vrti,
E Dm F
in odnaša sanje,
E Dm
ki si jih zbudila ti.

Dm Dm7 E E7 (4x)

Am G C E E7
Le še enkrat mi povej,
Am A A7 Dm Dm7
tulpika bejla v temni vodi,
Dm G C
da vsak tvoj cvet se krasoti
F Am Dm
za vse dneve in noči,
Dm7 E E7
za vse drage, ki jih več ni.

Refren:
E7 Am
Tam nad vodo
G C E E7
vsako jutro vstane dan
Am G
in prešteje zmagovalce
C E E7
in žrtve nočnih sanj.
Am
Tam nad vodo
G C
se še vedno svet vrti,
E Dm Dm7
in odnaša sanje,
E Am
ki si jih zbudila ti.

G C E Am Dm E Am

PUBLI, USIDMA SE - Iztok Mlakar

D Em
U livarni, u vročini, kjer ti pamet odpove
A D
proizvodnja je obstala, sredi delovnega dne,
A
jahm lalejlolololala lalelelelelola,...
D
proizvodnja je obstala, sredi delovnega dne.
D A
Vsak nas kamandira an nam mitinge drži,
D
vsi so strašno kunštni, ja delamo pa mi,
A
godrnjali so livarji, nekdo pa rekel je,
D
pubi kam se šihta, publi usidma se
A
jahmlalejlolololala lalelelelelola,
kadar rečejo livarji, publi vsidma se,...

Prihitel je šef izmene, ja fantje kva je to
za kva ste usedel, a vam je slabo?
Kurjač je vzel klavir: "Da nauš ti slab zdej ratu,
vset ke v kot pa tih bot, da te neum ušlatu!"
jahmlalejlolololala lalelelelelele,
kadar rečejo livarji, publi vsidma se,...
Prihitel je delovodja, a tudi on je obsedel
in direktor v beli srjaci je na premogu čepel
tako livarji priredili so za poslovodni organ,
v vročini svojih plavžev informativni dan,
jahmlalejlolololala lalelelelelele,
kadar rečejo livarji, publi vsidma se,...
In so zvišali jim plače, vse se srečno je izšlo,
zgodba ni šla v tisk in škandala ni bilo,
a še danes vsi fabrik, ob čikpavzah se zgroze,
kadar rečejo livarji: Pubi, usidma se!

PUNTARSKA - Iztok Mlakar

Am E Am
Pred več ko dvjesto leti, nam štorja govori,
C G C
da strašno so nervozni bli naši nonoti,
Dm Am
če kej jim je sfalilo, če kej jim ni blo prov,
E Am
so grofa tko ku prasca nataklni na kol.

C Dm Am
An vse so mu pobrali, kar vrednega je blo,
E Am
požrli v grajski kleti vse vino, vse meso.
Dm Am
Jen potlej so grofico, ma ben tisto pustmo stat,
E Am
da vidli pot domov bi, so še zažgali grad.

Am E Am
La la la...
Zdaj pravjo, da ne dela več takih se reči,
ka zdej baje živimo u civilizaciji,
kjer treba ti ni delat, če dobro znaš gobcat,
ma če garaš ko živina, pej moraš gobc držat.

Jest sm, kot bi se reklo, nekvalificiran kmet,
jen ku sak kmet znal zmeram sem dosti potrpet.
Nervozen zdaj ratavam, pomagat si ne znam,
ma sej nisem kriv če take jest prednike imam.

La la la...

U meni zdej prebujta spet puntarski se duh,
marskeru vidim monu, ku žre zastonj mi kruh,
jen nikdar nič ne dela, vsamo iz kruha drek,
ma čakate, čakate pršu bo zlati srednji vek.

En takrat, ko spet pride tisti zlati cajt,
ne skrbte znal orodje si bom pravo najt.
Sm se modernizirov, sekirce nimam več,
ma tudi se z motorko bi padla glava preč.

La la la...

PURPLE RAIN - Prince

C Am
I never meant to cause you any sorrow.
G F
I never meant to cause you any pain.
C Am
I only want one time see you laughing.
G C
I only want to see you laughing in the purple rain.

Refren:

F
Purple rain, purple rain.
C
Purple rain, purple rain.
Am G
Purple rain, purple rain.

C
I only want to see you baby In the purple rain.

C Am
I never wanted to be your weekend lover.
G F
I only wanted to be some kind of friend, hey.
C Am
Baby I could never steal you from another.
G C
Such a shame our friendship has to end.

REFREN

C Am G
Honey I know I know I know times are changin
F
Its time we all reach out for something new That means you too
C Am
You say you want a leader,

But you can't seem to make up your mind.

G
I think you better close it.

C
And let me guide you to the purple rain.

F
Purple rain, purple rain.

C
Purple rain, purple rain (Whew If you know what I'm singin'
about

Am
Help me and come on raise your hand.)

G
Purple rain, purple rain

C
I only want to see you I only want to see you In the purple rain.

PUT YOUR LIGHTS ON - Santana & Everlast

| Am add2 | C add2 C C/B C | G add6 | F E | (x2)

Am C G F E
Hey now, all you sinners Put your lights on, put your lights on
Hey now, all you lovers Put your lights on, put your lights on
Hey now, all you killers Put your lights on, put your lights on
Hey now, all you children Leave your lights on; you better leave
your lights on

Am E
Cause there's a monster living under my bed
Am E
Whispering in my ear

Am E
There's an angel with her hand on my head
Am E
She say I got nothin' to fear

Am E
There's a darkness livin' deep in my soul
Am E
That's still got a purpose to serve

Am E
So let your light shine deep into my home
Am E
God, don't let me lose my nerve

(C)
Don't let me lose my nerve...
Solo C C#/G+ G F (x4) ... E ...

| Am add2 | C add2 C C/B C | G add6 | F E |
Hey now, hey now
| Am add2 | C add2 C C/B C | G add6 | F E | (x2)
Whoa, whoa, hey now, hey now

Hey now, all you sinners Put your lights on, put your lights on
Hey now, all you children Leave your lights on; you better leave
your lights on

Cause there's a monster living under my bed
Whispering in my ear
There's an angel with her hand on my head
She say I got nothin' to fear

(Intro chords)

PWŠTAR - Ana Pupedan

A E
Pwštar se vozi z motorjem od hiše do hiše
A
Meni pa moje slabotnu srce rapata.
Dm A
Na mopedi je u vsakmi vremeni polejti pozimi
E A G
Kdo ve kaj bo prnesu , Kdo ve kaj mi bo dal

C G
Italia te amo italia. Viva la guera , viva la fronta
C Am Dm
Di liberazione. Se bella guera adesso none piu cosi importante
Am E Am
Ma questo postino adesso importante di piu

Ku nejki vprašam bo reku da ga maltretiram
Če reku nabu si bo pa mislu an me gledal grdu
Zdej pršu je k meni. Me bo osreču al me bo razočaral
Ma nej gre nikam vseskp. Sej prašat ni greh

Kaku je puštar ste za kafe al b rajš en glaš vina
Je maj skoraj tle pa je še zdej taku na sveti mraz
Pa penzije ses trsta al že noseste kej al nej še neč
Kaj če jemaš kej u torbi bom iz zadovolstva zapel ta refren

Italia te amo italia. Viva la guera , viva la fronta
Di liberazione. Se bella guera adesso none piu cosi importante
Ma questo postino adesso importante di piu

RAČKE

G
Račke danes smo že vsi, račka jaz in račka ti,
D7
gagamo že skoraj vsi, ga ga ga ga.
Vsak dan z nami že živi, iz časopisa prileti,
G
pa se z nami zavrti, ga ga ga ga.

G
Raček jaz in račka ti, gagam jaz in gagaš ti,
D7
kljunčkamo se radi vsi, ga ga ga ga,
račke danes smo že vsi, pa zaplešimo še mi,
G
kot se račka zavrti, ga ga ga ga.

G D7
To zares lepo je, če smo račke vsi,
G
radi se imamo, pa čofotamo, se vsak smeji, ga ga ga ga.

G
S prsti kljunček narediš, pa s komolci poletiš,
D7
z ritko migaš sem in tja, ga ga ga ga.
Bodimo račke zdaj kar vsi, urno hitro en, dva, tri,
G
vsakdo naj se zavrti, ga ga ga ga.

G
Če je kdo še zdaj zaspan, tečen siten in bolan,
D7
naj bo račka vsaj en dan, ga ga ga ga.
Res lepo je račka bit, v vsaki luži maš za pit,
G
nikdar lačen vedno sit, ga ga ga ga.

RAČUNAJTE NA NAS - Đorđe Balašević

Am
U ime svih nas iz 50 i neke
C G
za zakletvu Titu ja spevo sam stih
Dm Am
Ne spominjem prošlost, ni bitke daleke,
G F E
jer rođen sam tek posle njih

Al život pred nama još bitaka skriva
i preti nam preti, ko duboki vir
Ja znam, da nas čeka još sto ofanziva
Jer moramo čuvati mir
Računajte na nas

C G
Sumnjaju neki, da nosi nas pogrešan tok,
Dm Am
jer slušamo ploče, i sviramo rock

C G
Al negde u nama je bitaka plan
Dm E
i kažem vam, šta dobro znam:
Am
Računajte na nas

U nama je sudbina budućih dana
i možda se netko i plaši za nju
Kroz vene nam protiče krv partizana
Jer mi znamo, zašto smo tu
Računajte na nas

Sumnjaju neki...

RAD BI BIL BARABA - Don Mentony band

G
Rad bi bil baraba, pa mene pustijo
Kadar kol sem zraven, me vedno ulovijo
C G
Rad bi bil baraba, pa mi ne pustijo
D C G
Ja ja, ja ja, ja ja

Rad bi bil predsednik, pa mene pustijo
Kadar kol sem zraven, me vedno ulovijo
Rad bi bil predsednik, pa mi ne pustijo
Ja ja, ja ja, ja ja

Rad bi bil lažnivec, pa mene pustijo
Kadar kol sem zraven, me vedno ulovijo
Rad bi bil lažnivec, pa mi ne pustijo
Ja ja, ja ja, ja ja

Rad bi bil ljubimec, pa mene pustijo
Kadar kol sem zraven, me vedno ulovijo
Rad bi bil ljubimec, pa mi ne pustijo
Ja ja, ja ja, ja ja

RAINDROPS KEEP FALLING ON MY HEAD - Frank

Sinatra

F Fmaj7
Raindrops keep fallin' on my head
F7
And just like the guy whose feet are
B Am7 D7 Am7
Too big for his bed, nothin' seems to fit.
D7 Gm7
These raindrops are fallin' on my head.
C7
They keep fallin', so I just
F Fmaj7
Did me some talkin' to the sun
F7 B
And I said I didn't like the way he got things
Am7 D7 Am7 D7
Done, sleepin' on the job. These
Gm7 C7
Raindrops are falling on my head, they keep fallin',
F Fmaj7
But there's one thing I know,

B C7 Am
The blues they send to meet me won't defeat me.
Am7 D7 Gm7 C7
It won't be long till happiness steps up to greet me.

F Fmaj7
Raindrops keep fallin' on my head,
F7 B
But that doesn't mean my eyes will soon be turnin'
Am7 D7 Am7 D7
Red. Cryin's not for me, 'cause
Gm7 C7
I'm never gonna stop the rain by complain'
F Fmaj7 Gm7 C7 F Fmaj7 Gm7 F
Because I'm free. Nothing's worryin' me.

Ramonika rap - MI2

Intro: C Am 2x
C
Ni ga takega boga, ko bi lahko skapiral
Am
kaj je mislo naš Jožek, ko je japko obiral
d
če je htel biti nagl, al se je dedi zvrtele
G
naenkrat je spod dreve tak ko strela zabelo.
Am
Pajbje pridite brž sn dobo strašno idejo
Dm
gremo zložit ansambel pol pa z njim na turnejo!
G
malo se mi je smilo, revež, ko se je vdaro
G ?
sn reko: Vredi je Jožek, bom jes špilau kitaro.
C
Tudi Branko je vidal, da ni vse čisto vredil
Am
je hital: Jes bom na basi, za trobento pa Fredi.
Dm
Maher Ivo se nekaj že spozna na harmonko
G
samo bobnar še manjka, kdo bo drugi ko Zvonko.

Am
Prve dni smo se resda še no malo lovili
Dm
pa ni trajalo dolgo že smo dure ftrofili
G
in zavel je sanjavo, se razlil po dolini
C G
lepi nežni ramonika rap.

Refren:
C F C Am
Pa smo špilali veseli, malo repali, malo peli
Dm F G
melodija nas je gnala svojo pot
C F C Am
bli so tisto lepi cajti, al na odri al ob čvajti
Dm G C
radi so nas meli vsepovsod.

C
Glas o nas se je širo, tak ko virusna gripa
Am
bli smo smešni v oddajah, še bolj hecni na slikah
Dm
vabli so nas na špile od Žetal do Gorice
G
na koncerte, proslave, žure in veselice

Am
Marsikaj smo obredli, marsikoga spoznali
Dm
smo prečuli noči, ko so jih drugi prespali
G
sploh se nismo am vzeli, kak hitro leta bežijo
C G
skozi nežni ramonika rap.

Refren:

RDEČA MAŠNA - Čuki

G C
Rdečo mašno 'maš v laseh in na ustn'cah nasmeh,
Am D G D C G
sej ne misl'm prec na greh, če se bliska mi v očeh.

Če pa prideš bliži k men', ne zaustav' me več noben,
rečem mehkih ti kolen, punca ostan' nocoj pr' men.

Refren:

C G
Sej že vid'm teb' se zdi, še en takšen, kot so vsi,
A D
dej posluš' me, kar reč'm, zame si ta prava ti.

Včeraj strašno daleč je, kaj bo jut'r se ne ve,
don's je kakor naročen, punca ostan' nocoj pr' men.

REDEMPTION SONG - Bob Marley

[:g ah d c e d h g ahd hchae:]

G Em7
Old Pirates, yes, they rob I.
C G Am
Sold I to the merchant ships.
G Em
Minutes after they took I
C G Am
From the bottomless pit.
G Em7
But my hand was made strong
C G Am
By the hand of the Almighty.
G Em C D
We forward in this generation triumphantly.

G C D G
Won't you help to singthese songs of freedom?
C D Em C D G C
'Cause all I ever had, redemption songs,
D G C
Redemption songs.

D G Em7
Emancipate yourselves from mental slavery,
C G Am
None but ourselves can free our minds.
G Em
Have no fear for atomic energy,

C G Am
'Cause none of them can stop the time.
G Em7
How long shall they kill our prophets
C G Am
While we stand aside and look?
G Em
Yes, some say it's just a part of it.
C G D
We've got to fulfill the book.

G C D G
Won't you help to singthese songs of freedom?
C D Em C D G C
'Cause all I ever had, redemption songs,
D G C D G C D
Redemption songs. Redemption songs.

EM C D Em C D

D G Em7
Emancipate yourselves from mental slavery...

G C D G
Won't you help to singthese songs of freedom?
C D Em C D G C
'Cause all I ever had, redemption songs,
D Em C D G C
All I ever had, redemption songs,
D G C D G
These songs of freedom, songs of freedom.

C G Am Am6 Am Am6 Am (5x)

REPUBLIKA PALMA DE COCO - Iztok Mlakar

E A H

E A H
Poletje spet zdej k nm prihaja,
E A H
an spet regres sem dobil,
E A H
ta moj dopust mi družba daja, ojej jej,
A H E
en sam samcat milijončk ušiv.

E A H
Zapil ga nisem še nobenkrat,
E A H
u kalcetu zmerm ga dam,
E A H
k puhne bo vn zbejžu enkrat,
A H E
u kraj, ki ga samo jaz poznam.

E A H
Tam se da živet tudi sz moju plaču,
E A H
če res jest enkrat bm šou,
E A H
ma od tm se nkar v sanjah ne bom vraču,
E A H
e ben kartoline be vse vm bom poslou.

H
Republika Palma de coco,
E A H
je kraj samo za fejš ljudi,
E A H
tam je dno flašk strašno globoko,
A H E
tam fejšti nikdar kraja ni.

E A H
Tm sambo plešejo kreoli,
E A H
an take črnke,
E A H
k majo rt za dve karjoli,
A H E
vsaka greha vredna je.

E A H
Če noč prekrokaš niso nate jezni,
E A H
oštirjem tam ni treba nikdar vračavat puf,
E A H
ma tm nkar policaji niso trezni,
E A H
tam ni pržonou an nankar baruf.

E A H
V republiki Palma de coco
E A H
fejšta je fejšta za vse,
E A H
n'kar predsednik Loco Loco
A H E
ne pozna protekcije.

E A H
Tm lohko v miri prazniš flaše,
E A H
an delaš to, kar se ti če,
E A H
tm lohko rečeš, kar ti paše,
A H E
noben zato u pržon ne gre.
E A H
Kadar se sred noči u jark bm zvrnu,
E A H
od ruma pijan ku zmaj,
E A H
ljubezni in obzira poln pogrnu
E A H
s svojo srajco me bo policaj.
E A H
Ne stojte šlatat me za čelo,
E A H
an me sprašavat kej mi je,
E A H
ne ne mislt da me je ujelo,
A H E
an da mi na otročje gre.

E A H
Jst, jst se bom smeju na široko,
E A H
k boste enkrat te dni,
E A H
z republike Palma de coco,
A H E
dobili kartoline vsi.

RESNIČEN SVET - Ana Pupedan

G D
Raje kot gledam te črne oblake
C G
Raje odpravim se v raj na sprehod.
Kupim si liter pravega žganja
In odpravim se v predmestje nebes.

Opazujem ljudi poznane in tuje,
Ki zavračajo mi moj pogled.
Vzpostavljam tud stke z tistim početjem
Ki mi prej ni bilo všeč.

Panično iščem zavetje rešitev.
Rad našel bi kritje pred nevarnostjo.
Pulim lase si mencam si oči
Nekdo me gleda z radovednost.

Potujem od ene žrtve do druge
Pozorno poslušam tegobe ljudi
Rad reši bi sebe rešil bi druge
A sploh ne vem če sm živ.
Ref:

G A D
Je to resničen svet ali sanje ki jih preveč dobro poznam.
Je to sila peklenskega zla ki odpira mi vrata vsa.
Je to spomin iz prejšnjega dela življenja ga več ne pozna
C G D
Ali je to le življenje pijanca ki ga noče nihče več poznat
Ali je to le življenje pijanca ki ga noče nihče več poznat

Počasi me spet žganje popušča
počasi se glava bistri
Počasi me spet strah spreletava
saj me kruta resničnost lovi.

Počasi spet vidim na pol manj ljudi
Kot sem videl jih užgan
Vidim tud nekaj ljudi s steklenico
Prazno pa žganju diši

Gledam te črne oblake na nebu
Še bolj so zdaj črni vsi.
Rad videl bi ptico na nebu
Ki ojlčno vejico v krempljih drži

Rad bi tudi da bi sonce me grelo
A tudi sonce zdaj več ne živi
Nimam denarja za še en liter žganja
In to me tudi najbolj skrbi
Ref:

REVOLUCIJA - Jani Kovačič

Am
Trojka pelji me nazaj
E Am
Od zadnje postaje transsibirske
G C
V gozdove Sibirije
E Am
Kjer sem jo srečal.

Am
Lase je imela spete v figo
E Am
V očeh je imela srp in kladivo
G C
Vzela me je nase

E Am
In jaz, jaz, jaz postal sem njen.

E Am G
Revolucija, revolucija, revolucija, revolucija,
Dm Am
Revolucija ja, ja, ja, revolucija, ja, ja, ja,
E Am
Revolucija, revolucija. 4x

Am E
Kje so tiste sibirskie noči
G C
Ko sem ob sveči bral Marxa in Engelsa?
Am Dm
Kje so tisti sibirski dnevi
Am E Am
Ko sem odkrival dialektiko sveta?

Am E
Kje so tiste sibirskie noči
G C
Ko smo recitirali Lenina?
Am Dm
Kje so tisti sibirski dnevi
Am E Am
Ko smo ozdravili levico sveta?

Am
V Sibiriji so Zemljina nedra čista in polna
E Am
Pridi socializem vsega Sveta, napij se atomov
G C
Vseh snovi, ki jih rabiš
E Am
Vse rešitve so tu doma.

E
Revolucija ... 4x

RIBIČ, RIBIČ ME JE UJEL - Majda Sepe

A
Na obali, kjer stojim sva stala,
D E
ko spoznala sva se tisto noč,
D A
vsa v lučeh sijala je obala,
E A
ves svetel za brodom plaval brod.
D A
Vsa v lučeh sijala je obala,
E A
ves svetel za brodom plaval brod.

Refren:

E
Ribič ribič me je ujel,
D A
pa ni ujel me na mrežo,
E
ujel me je le z besedo,
A
in črnimi očmi.

E
Je na morje s seboj me vzel,
D A
na barki sva se ljubila,
E
o da se nikdar vrnila,
A
bi ne bila nazaj.

A
Zdaj zvečer bolj temna je obala,
D E
sama vračam v mesto se nazaj,
D A
ribič, kje zdaj tvoja barka plava,
E A
ribič, ribič, da te ni nazaj.
D A
Ribič, kje zdaj tvoja barka plava,
E A
ribič, ribič, da te ni nazaj.
Refren 2x

ROAD TO HELL - Chris Rea

Cm Fm
Well I'm standing by a river but the water doesn't flow
G# G Cm
It boils with every poison you can think of.
Cm
And I'm underneath the streetlights
Fm
But the light of joy I know
G# G Cm
Scared beyond belief way down in the shadows.

D#
End the perverted fear of violence
H
Chokes a smile on every face
G# G Cm
And common sense is ringing out the bells.
Fm
This ain't no technological breakdown
G# G Cm
Oh, no, this is the road to hell.

D#
And all the roads jam up with credit
H
And there's nothing you can do
G# G
It's all just bits of paper flying away from you.

Cm
Oh look world take a good look
Fm
What comes down here
G# G Cm
You must learn this lesson fast and learn it well.
Fm
This ain't no upwardly mobile freeway
G# G G# G G#
Oh, no, this is the road, I said, this is the road
G Cm
This is the road to hell.

RODOVNIK VINA - Tomaž Pengov

G

Iz zemlje gre v trto,

D

lavindi undi trto,

C

trti, trtula vindijo,

D7 G

oj, trta, živijo.

Iz trte gre v grozdje, lavindi undi grozdje,
grozdi, grozdula vindijo, oj, grozdje, živijo.

Iz grozdja gre v brente, lavindi undi brente,
brenti, brentula vindijo, oj, brenta, živijo.

Iz brente gre pa v prese, lavindi undi prese,
presi, presula vindijo, oj, prese, živijo.

Iz prese gre pa v sode, lavindi undi sode,
sodi, sodula vindijo, oj, sodje, živijo.

Iz sodov gre v litre, lavindi undi litre,
litri, litrula vindijo, oj, litri, živijo.

Iz litrov gre v glazke, lavindi undi glazke,
glazi, glazula vindijo, oj, glazki, živijo.

Iz glazkov gre v grlo, lavindi undi grlo,
grli, grlula vindijo, oj, grlo, živijo.

Iz grla gre v glavco, lavindi undi glavco,
glavci, glavcula vindijo, oj, glavca, živijo.

Iz glavce gre v zemljo, lavindi undi zemljo,
zemlji, zemljula vindijo, oj, zemlja, živijo.

ROMEO IN JULIJA - Flirt

C G Am F -2x

C G Am F

Sama si v sobi, pozno je,

C G Am F

Za mene in za tebe, ti vseeno je.

C G Am F C

Nisem Romeo in ti nisi moja Julija,

C G Am F

Ostala mi je bluza, tvoja bluza vonja cimeta.

C G Am F -2x

C G Am F

Upam, da me čakaš, ko se noč spusti,

C G Am F

Ker je nekdo, ki čaka, nekdo, ki ne zaspi.

C G Am F C

Pisma ti ne pišem, ne ne pošiljam ti rad svojih slik.

C G Am F G

Rad bi le da veš, da ob tebi bi se rad zbudil.

F G C

Nisem Romeo in nisi Julija,

F G C

Če je kje Bog naj stopi dol z neba.

F G C F

Naj odkrije in razbije Še tvoj del sveta,

F G C

Ubila si mi, del srca.

C G Am F

Tebi in za vedno, dajem lahko noč,

C G Am F

Umiram, ko te čakam, umiram ko greš proč.

C G Am F C

Koga si želela, koga si čakala, da ti da,

C G Am F G

Oktobrske večere, noči, ki jih še ne poznaš.

F G C

Nisem Romeo in nisi Julija....

ROŠTILJ - Hladno pivo

A

Sunce pici, mi rostiljamo

E

Cure gule krumpir u hladovini

A

Nedjeljom se mi planirano

E A

Utapamo u harmoniji

A

Mi znamo sve već o zivotu

E

I sto ti meni imas pricati

A

Koliko trosi benzina u zimskim uvjetima

E A

I koji je limar najjeftiniji

A

Divlje izlaske u grad zamijenio je sad

E

Lagani dvokorak uz puni zeludac

A

A sada zreli i debeli iscrpljenoj zeni

E A

U prolazu dijelimo poljubac

A

Na rostilju zna se cevapi i kobase

E

Derbi sezone dreci na radiju

A

Sa skembom naprijed i brade masne

E

Jurimo ka trecem infarktu.

RUBY TUESDAY - The Rolling Stones

Am C F G C

She would never say where she came from

Am C F C G

Yesterday don't matter if it's gone

Am D7 G

While the sun is bright

Am D7 G

Or in the darkest night

C

G

No one knows, she comes and goes

C G C

Goodbye, Ruby Tuesday

G C

Who could hang a name on you

C G Bb F

When you change with every new day

G C

Still I'm gonna miss you

Don't question why she needs to be so free

She'll tell you it's the only way to be

She just can't be chained to a life where

Nothing's gained and nothing's lost at such a cost

Goodbye,...

There's no time to loose I heard her say
She'll catch your dreams before they slip away
Dying all the time, loose your dreams and you
will loose your mind. Ain't life unkind?

RUDEČI CVET - Beneški fantje

D
V laseh nosila rožo je rudečo
A
Kot živi ogenj rožo plamenečo
E A7
Vabile modre so oči sanjave
D
Dekle z gore Kadore, Kadore, Kadore

Hribolazec je prišel v planine
Dekletce malo je takoj zasubnil
Zapeli v ranem jutru so zvonovi
Up je včedi Kadore, Kadore, Kadore

D A D
Rudeči cvet ljubezen je razvnel
A D
Dekle odpeljal je v prelepi čarobni svet
Kadore, Kadore, Kadore

Po dolgih letih pa očeta vpraša
O dragi oče kje je mati moja
Odšla je tvoja mati v hrib Kadore,
Da ti prinese rožo rudečo, rudečo

RUDI, A MESSAGE TO YOU - The Specials

D G A
Stop your messing around
Better think of your future
Time is stritting right out
Creating problems in town

Rudi, a message to you
Rudi, a message to you

Stop your fooling around
Time is stritting right out
Better think of your future
Or else you'll wind up in jail

Rudi, a message to you
Rudi, a message to you

Stop your messing around
Better think of your future
Time is stritting right out
Creating problems in town

Rudi, a message to you
Rudi, a message to you

RUNAWAY - Del Shannon

Am G
As I walked along I wondered
F
What went wrong with our love,
E E7

A love that was so strong.
Am G
And as I still walk by I think of
F
The things we've done together
E E7

While our hearts were young.

A
I am walking in the rain
F#m
Tears are fallin' and I feel the pain
A
Wishin' you were here by me
F#m A
To end this misery and I wonder
F#m
(wo wo wo wo wonder)
A F#m
Why (why why why why why)
D

She ran away and I wonder
E
Where she will stay my little
A D A
Runaway, run-run-run-run runaway.

A
I am walking in the rain...

RUNAWAY TRAIN - Soul Asylum

UVOD: C
C
Call you up in the middle of the night
Em/B
Like a fire flower ?????
Am

You were there like a blowtorch burnin'
G
I was a key that could use a little turnin'
C
So I'm tired and I couldn't even sleep
Em/B
So many secrets I couldn't keep
Am
Promised myself I wouldn't leave
G
One more promise I couldn't keep

F G
Seems no one can help me now
C Am
And I'm in too deep there's no way out
F Em G
This time I have really let myself astray

C
Runaway train never going back
Em/B
Runaway on a one way track
Am
Seems like I should be getting somewhere
G
Somehow I'm neither here nor there

Can you help me remember how to smile
Make it somehow all seem worthwhile
How on earth did I get so jaded
Life's mysteries seem so faded
I can go where no one else can go
I know what no one else knows
Here I am just drowning in the rain
With a ticket for a runaway train

Everything seems cut and dry
Day and night Earth and sky
Somehow I just don't believe it

REFREN

Runaway train never going back
Runaway on a one way track
Seems like I should be getting somewhere
Somehow I'm neither here nor there

Got a ticket for a runaway train
Like a madman laughing at the rain
Little out of touch little insane
It's just easier than dealing with the pain

Runaway train never going back
Runaway on a one way track
Seems like I should be getting somewhere
Somehow I'm neither here nor there
Runaway train never going back
Runaway train tearing up the track
Runaway train burning in my veins
Runaway but it always seems the same.

PONOVI

C-Em/B-Am-G

SA DRUGE STRANE JASTUKA - Bajaga I Instuktori

Bm G# Bm
Ljubim te i pokrivam krilima plavog goluba
G#m F#
sanjivu te ostavljam u hodnicima sećanja
F Bm G# Bm G#
sa druge strane sa druge strane jastuka

šaljem ti tajne poruke dahom noćnih vetrova
a ne znam da li prolaze pored rajskih vrtova
sa druge strane jastuka

jos želim da ti poklonim listove divljeg kestena
jos jednom da te zaštitim dok te magla zaklanja
sa druge strane jastuka

SAILING - Rod Stewart

C Am
I am sailing, I am sailing
F C
Home again across the sea
D7 Am
I am sailing stormy waters
Dm7 CG7
To be near you to be free

I am flying, I am flying
Like a bird across the sea
I am flying, passing high clouds
To be near you to be free

Can you hear me, can you hear me
Through the dark night, far away?
I am dying forever trying
To be with you, who can say

We are sailing, we are sailing
home again across the sea
We are sailing stormy waters
To be near you, to be free

G7 Dm C
Oh lord, to be near you, to be free 2x

SAJ TE PRIME PA TE MINE - Adi Smolar

Em
Sem bil na enmu žuru res fajn je blo
A Em
Zabaval smo se sto na uro dobr nam je šlo
Em
Nobenga ni blo, ki ne bi pel in se smejal
A Em
Mogoče tud zato, ker jaz kitaro sem igral.

Em
Pa na zabavo je pršu še en tip
A Em
Ponujal nam je travo, ponujal nam je trip.
Em
Ves čas mi je govoril še lepše se boš mel
A Em
Me skoraj nagovoril, da bi kej vzal
H
A pamet mi je rekla merki se
A G
Zato sem reku: " a, a!"

Em
Saj te prime - pa te mine fantje ne ga srat
H Em
Še vedno je najbolje pr' piru ostat.
Em
Saj te prime - pa te mine punce ne ga srat
H Em
Še vedno je najbolje pr' piru ostat. 2x

Em
Na zabavi sem se znajdu je ohcet bla
A Em
Se je oženu en pr'jatu, že dolgo je tega.
Em
Sedu sem pr' mizi nobenga poznal
A Em
Ob eni mona lizi pa sem z njo kramljat.
Em
Med plesom mi je rekla: "A greš na zrak?"
A Em
Pa šel sem za njo, da ne'b izpadu bedak
Em
Čprav pr' seb kondomov nisem imel
A Em
Je bla zato da z njo vseeno vse bi počel.
H
Pa mi taprava glava djala je: "N'kol se ne ve."
A G
Zato sem reku: "Hvala ne."

Em
Saj te prime - pa te mine fantje ne ga srat
H Em
Še vedno je najbolje zdrav ostat...
Em
Saj te prime - pa te mine punce ne ga srat
H Em
Še vedno je najbolje zdrav ostat. 2x

Em
Mi je crknu televizor, popravljat sem ga dal
A Em
Zato sem se do centra z avtom pr'pelau.
Em
Vročina je bla pa v en bife sem zavil,
A Em
Ko je vprašala kelnarca: "Kuga?!", sem špricer naročil

Em
 Je uletu en prjatu, za njim pa še dva
 A Em
 Trepljali so me: "Hej, že dolgo nismo pili ga!"
 Em
 Sem prmaju se do avta, komaj sem stal
 A Em
 Sem sedu za volan, a ga nisem vžgal.
 H
 Ker pamet mi je rekla: "Ej, kaj se pa greš!"
 A G
 Domov sem šel raje peš.

Em
 Saj te prime - pa te mine fantje ne ga srat
 H Em
 Še vedno je najbolje živ ostat...
 Em
 Saj te prime - pa te mine punce ne ga srat
 H Em
 Še vedno je najbolje živ ostat. 2x

SAM PO PARKU - Gu Gu

C G
 Sam po parku se sprehajam,
 C
 Listi v vetru se igrajo.
 G
 Pari tiho šepetajo,
 C
 Kje si moja deklica ti.
 Ribnik sanja tihe sanje,
 veter zame se ne zmeni.
 Svet sprašujem, naj pove mi,
 kje si moja, deklica ti. C7
 F C
 Nekoč pa s tabo sem se sprehajal,
 G C C7
 se se spominjaš maj je cvetel.
 F C
 In cvetja vonj je oba opajal
 G C
 in tukaj veš, sem te objel.

Maj ni več in ti odšla si,
 cvet v slovo si mi pustila.
 Po poteh kjer sva hodila,
 sam zdaj hodim, deklica ti.
 Refren:

SAMO EDINI - Siddharta

Am
 Vem, da nisem prvi, ki ne zna,
 G F Am
 stopit na divji vrh sveta in nebom ta zadnji, ki te vid v sanjah.
 Koliko jih je pred mano dihal zrak
 in kolikim se rodi najlepši otrok koliko jih še pride sem za nami
 v ta rod.
 Dm G C F
 Sem pa edini, ki nosi najino kri,
 Dm G Am
 jaz sem edini ki tvoj jok umiri.
 Jaz sem edini ki ne obstaja,
 ne obstaja brez tvojega sveta.
 Vem, da nisem prvi, ki ne spi,
 zaradi udarcev in skrbi
 in nebom ta zadnji, ki se enkrat ne zbudi.

Drugim sem kazal svoj nasmeh,
 drugi so videl solze na tleh.
 Drugi so grizli kožo z mene spet in spet.
 Ampak sem edini, ki s tvoje rane liže kri,
 jaz sem edini, ki tvoj jok umiri
 Jaz sem edini ki ne obstaja,
 ne obstaja brez tvojega sveta.
 in vedno več je upanja v ta svet slišal
 sem, da z mano hoče živeti
 in s tem to edino to življenje dati za me
 zato sem danes jaz vdihnil zrak,
 in danes je moj najlepši otrok,
 danes zaspim, ker jutri s tabo se zbudim

SAMO LJUBEZEN - SESTRE

E Emmaj Em7 Em6
 Srce veliko kakor svet,
 E Emmaj Em7 Em6
 nasmeh in iskrica v očeh,
 Am
 in beseda,
 Em
 poznaš jo tudi ti.
 E Emmaj Em7 Em6
 V življenju mnogo je poti,
 E Emmaj Em7 Em6
 ne išči sreče kjer je ni,
 Am
 le poslušaj,
 D7
 kar srce ti govori.

Refren:
 G H Em
 Lahko ti podarim samo ljubezen,
 C E7 Am
 eno in edino upanje,
 D H
 poglej me v oči,
 Em A
 in lahko si brez skrbi,
 D# F G
 vem da isto čutiš tudi ti.

Poznaš me bolj kot se ti zdi,
 čeprav zatiskaš si oči,
 ko me gledaš,
 vidiš to kar si.

Dolgo časa si iskal,
 kar si mislil da je prav,
 a na koncu,
 le eno boš izbral.

Ref.: 2x
 ...saj jo v srcu čutiš tudi ti.

SAMO MILIJON NAS JE - Agropop

Am C
Hodil sem po zemlji naši,
G F
srečal dobre sem ljudi.
Am C
Skromni majhni a po[teni,
G
to smo mi o o o .
Že stoletja tu živimo,
se z viharji bijemo.
Bratje sestre, ne pustimo,
da izginemo o o o .
C F BF
Samo milijon nas še živi, !
C F !
na svoji zemljici. !
Am F ! 2x
Samo milijon nas dobro ve, !
G !
da dobri smo ljudje. !
Majhen narod vedno kriv je,
kdor je majhen je vedno kriv.
Če si majhen, bodi srečen,
da si živ o o o .
Bratje in sestre,
zdaj stisnimo dlani.
Dokažimo, da veliki ,
smo mi o o o .
Samo milijon, samo milijon....

SAMO TEBE TE IMAM - Mi2

Dm G
V malem kraju, v mali ulici
C
stal je mali nočni bar
Dm G
tam si dobo, če si bil fejest sam
C
fukat že za mali dnar.
Dm G
Glavna faca pa je bil Madžar
C
ki je tam tu pa tam igral
Dm G
znan je špilat samo en komad
C
pa še tega bol naspou.
F G
Samo tebe te imam
C
samo tebe te ne dam
Dm G
samo s teboj se poljubljava
C
samo s teboj se igram.
F G
Samo tebe te imam
Am D
samo tebe te ne dam
Dm G
samo tebe sanjam noč in dan
C
ko sma skupaj, nisl sam.

solo:
Gm - C - F - B
Gm - A7 - Dm
Gm - C - F - B
Gm- A7 - Dm - G - C

Bil sn tiste lete dosti sam
pa sn rad zahajal v bar
včasih sn si samo spil par piv
včasih sn kaj odpelal.

On Madžar pa je še kr igral
en in isti fauš komad
res ni bil rojen za muziko
jo je mel pa strašno rad.

Samo tebe te imam
samo tebe te ne dam
samo s teboj se poljubljava
samo s teboj se igram.

Samo tebe te imam
samo tebe te ne dam
samo tebe sanjam noč in dan
ko sma skupaj, nisl sam.

SAMO TIJ - Vlado Kreslin, Jonas Ž.

F A7
Ti sam ti uštimaš lohka svet
Dm Dm7 C7 F
Ti sam ti užgeš mi sonce spet
B C A7 Dm
Ti sam ti, nobeden drug, zmešaš me lahk tko zlo
G C7 C
In zafilaš mi srce z ljubeznijo.
F A7
Samo ti me lejko spremeniš
Dm Dm7 C7 F
Samo ti me lejko vun vzbudiš
B Bm F Dm
Gda se tekneš me z rokou f čüti zacumprala si me,
G C F
Fčev sen joj prava si,ti, samo ti.
F A7
Ti sam ti me lohka spremeniš
Dm Dm7 C7 F
Super si, usodna se mi zdiš
B Bm F Dm
Kadar primeš me poštekam te, začarala si me
G C F
In zdej spet sajnam te, ti, ti sam ti.
F A7
Samo ti lejko poboukšaš sej
Dm Dm7 C7 F
Samo ti lejko vižgijš pu svejt
B C A7 Dm
Samo ti, po nišče več, zmejšaš mi glavou
G G7 C
Pa napuniš mi srcej z ljubeznijou.

SAN FRANCISCO - Scott McCanzie

UVOD: Dm B F C F

Dm B F C
If you're going to San Francisco
Dm B F C
Be sure to wear some flowers in your hair
Dm F Am7 B F
If you're going to San Francisco
Dm Am Dm7 C
You're gonna meet some gentle people there

For those who come to San Francisco
Summertime will be a love-in there
In the streets of San Francisco
Gentle people with flowers in their hair

D# Cm
All across the nation
D# Cm
Such a strange vibration
F Dm
People in motion
D# Cm
There's a whole generation
D# Cm
With some new explanation
F Dm Dm7 C
People in motion, people in motion

For those who come to San Francisco
Be sure to wear some flowers in your hair
If you come to San Francisco
Summertime will be a love-in there

SANJAO SAM RUŽICU - Leteći odred

F#m D A C# F#m D A
Sanjao sam moju ruzicu, palila me je ko sibicu
F#m D A E
sanjao sam ruke njene da je sada pored mene
D C# F#m C#
gorio bi kao vatra olimpiska.

Pisao sam mojoj ruzici, a u pismu marke dolari
dao bi joj sve naj bolje samo nek je dobre volje
F#m E
ne bi vise tuzan bio ja.

A E F#m C#
Pjevali smo stare pjesme radili i sto se ne smije
D E A
ali nikad nismo varali.

Voljeli smo staro mjesto odlazili tamo cesto gdje
smo prvi put se ljubili.

Sanjao sam miris kestena, na papiru tajna pisana
sanjao sam miris zime a na usni njeno ime
nikad vise necu reci ja.

Jer pisala je meni ruzica, mogu ja bez tvojih dolara
ma trebaju mi ruke radi da me griju da zahladi
udala se moja ruzica.

SARA - Bob Dylan

Em
I laid on a dune

Am
I looked at the sky
D
When the children were babies
Em
And played on the beach
You came up to behind me
Am
I saw you go by
D
You were always so close
Em
and still within' reach

G Hm C
Sara, Sara
D C Em
Whatever made you want to change you mind
G Hm C
Sara, Sara
D C Em
So easy to look at, so hard to define.

I can still see them playin'
With their pails in the sand
They run to the water
Their buckets to fill
I can still see the shells
Fallin' out of their hands
As they follow each other
Back up the hill

Sara, Sara
Sweet virgin angel, sweet love of my life
Sara, Sara
Radiant jewel, mystical wife

Sleepin' in the woods
By a fire in the night
Drinkin' white rum
In a Portugal bar
Them playin' leap-frog
And hearin' about Snow White
You in the market place
In Savanna-la-Mar

Sara, Sara
It's all so clear, I could never forget
Sara, Sara
Lovin' you is the one thing I'll never regret

I can still hear the sounds
Of those Methodist bells
I'd taken the cure
And had just gotten through
Stayin' up for days
In the Chelsea Hotel
Writin' Sad-Eyed Lady
Of the Lowlands for you

Sara, Sara
Wherever we travel we're never apart
Sara, oh Sara
Beautiful lady, so dear to my heart

How did I meet you
I don't know
A messenger sent me
In a tropical storm
You were there in the winter
Moonlight on the snow
And on Lily Pond Lane
When the weather was warm

Sara, oh Sara
Scorpio Sphinx in a calico dress
Sara, Sara
You must forgive me my unworthiness

Now the beach is deserted
Except for some kelp
And a peice of an old ship
That lies on the shore
You always responded
When I needed your help
You gimme a map
And a key to your door

Sara, oh Sara
Glamorous nymph with an arrow and bow
Sara, oh Sara
Don't ever leave me, don't ever go

SATISFACTION - The Rolling Stones

REFREN

E
I can't get no
A
satisfaction

E
I can't get no
A
satisfaction

E B7
And I try, and I try,
E A
and I try, and I try.

E A
I cant get no
E A

I cant get no
E A

When Im driving in my car
E A

And that man comes on the radio
E A

And he's tellin' me more and more
E A

about some useless information
E A

Supposed to fire my imagination
E A

I can't get no
tacet

Oh no no no
E A

hey hey hey
E A

thats what I say
REFREN

When I'm watching my t.v.
And a man comes on and tells me
How white my shirts could be
But he cant be a man cos he doesnt smoke

The same cigarettes as me
I cant get no,
no no no.
REFREN
When I'm riding 'round the world
And I'm doing this and I'm signing that
And Im trying to meet some girl
And tell me "Baby better come back maybe next week,
Cos you see I'm on a losin' streak"
I cant get no,
no no no.
hey hey hey
I cant get no.....

SAVA ŠUMI - Dekameroni

C G
Preden zaspim, si zaželim,
Am G7
drobnih stvari, veliko tebe.
C G
Vse drobne stvari vežejo me,
Am G7
na neznani dom, kjer bom s teboj.
C G
Spominjam se, stekla si stran,
Am G7
brez slovesa, pa tako mlada še.

F G C Am
Sava šumi, v očeh se iskri,
F G
odpustil sem ti,
C G7
zaradi drobnih stvari.
F G C Am
Potopi oči, v moje oči
F G C
in me zažgi kot nekoč.

SAVA TIHO TEČE - Plavi Orkestar

Am Dm
Pokraj Save breze male
G C E
Tvoje oči vesele
Am Dm
Ove noči čudno sjaje
F E Am
Mene više ne vole

Nije meni što te moram
Što te moram gubiti
Več je meni da'l čes moći
Poslije mene ljubiti

Dm
• Sava tiho teče
Am
Zadnje nam je večje
E Am A
Draga ostala si sama
Dm
Sava tiho teče
Am
Zadnje nam je večje
E G Am
Draga postala si dama

Slomile se naše grane
Više nemam prava ja
Na te tvoje oči male
Nisi moja curica

Nije meni što ja neću, više tebe vidjeti
Več je meni neće mi se, nove oči svidjeti

SCARBOROUGH FAIR - Simon & Garfunkel

Am G Am
Are you going to Scarborough Fair
C Am C D Am
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
C Hm Am G
Remember me to one who lives there
Am G Am
She was once a true love of mine

Tell her to make me a cambric shirt
(On the side of a hill in the deep forest green)
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
(Tracing of sparrow on snowcrested brown)
Without no seams nor needle work
(Blankets and bedclothes the child of the mountain)
Then she'll be a true love of mine
(Sleeps unaware of the clarion call)

Tell her to find me an acre of land
(On the side of a hill a sprinkling of leaves)
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
(Washes the grave with silvery tears)
Between the salt water and the sea strands
(A soldier cleans and polishes a gun)
Then she'll be a true love of mine

Tell her to reap it with a sickle of leather
(War bellows blazing in scarlet battalions)
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
(Generals order their soldiers to kill)
And gather it all in a bunch of heather
(And to fight for a cause they've long ago forgotten)
Then she'll be a true love of mine

Are you going to Scarborough Fair
Parsley, sage, rosemary and thyme
Remember me to one who lives there
She was once a true love of mine

SEASONS IN THE SUN - Terry Jacks

G
Goodby to you my trusted friend,
we've know each other since we nine or ten. Am
G
Together we climb hills and trees,
Am
learn of love then a-b-c
D G
skin of hearts and skin our knees.

Goodby my friend it's hard to die,
When all the birds are singing in the sky.
Now that the spring is in the air,
pretty girls are everywhere
think of me and i'll be there.

G
We had joy, we had fun,
Am
we had seasons in the sun,

D
but the hills that we climb
G
were just seasons of our time.

Goodby papa please pray for me,
I was the black sheep of the family.
You tried to teach me right from wrong,
too much wine and too much song
wonder have I got along.

Goodby papa it's hard to die,
when all the birds are singing in the sky.
Now that the spring is in the air,
pretty children everywhere
when you see them i'll be there.

We had joy, we had fun,
we had seasons in the sun,
but the wine and the song
like a seasons have a gone.

Goodby michelle my little one,
you gave me love and help me find the sun.
Every time when I was down,
you are always come around
and get my feet back on the ground.

Goodby Michelle it's hard to die,
when all the birds are singing in the sky.
Now that the spring is in the air,
pretty flowers everywhere
I wish that we could 'bout be there.

We had joy, we had fun,
we had seasons in the sun,
but the stars we could reach
will be start the shine all be.

SEM TAKŠENKER SEM ŽIV - Faraoni

Na na na.....

C G
Vse je brez pomena nič se ne zgori
Dm C G
ti sam
o razmišljaš a meni se mudi
C G
ti si rada žrtev in jaz sem vedno kriv
F C G C
a kaj bi ti govoril sem takšen ker sem živ
F C G C
a kaj bi ti govoril sem takšen ker sem živ

C G
Vse je brez pomena in vedno bolj se zdi
Dm C G
da ne zmoreš smeha ne poznaš laži
C G
ti si spet svetnica in jaz sem spet grešil
F C G C
a kaj bi ti govoril sem takšen ker sem živ
F C G C
a kaj bi ti govoril sem takšen ker sem živ

Ref:
F C G C
Zato nikdar ne sprašuj kdo je kriv da ni tako
F C G
kod je bilo kdo je varal kdo grešil

Am C F C
saj ne pomaga da ti priznam da sem pokvaril da sem kriv
F C G C
a kaj bi ti govoril sem takšen ker sem živ

Na na na.....

C G
Vse je brez pomena in tudi jaz in ti
Dm C G
ta zgodba je končana naprej se ti mudi
C G
ti boš morda jokala jaz se bom veselil
F C G C
a kaj bi ti govoril sem takšen ker sem živ
F C G C
a kaj bi ti govoril sem takšen ker sem živ

Refren 3X

SEND ME AN ANGEL - Scorpions

Am C D5 Bm
The wise man said just walk this way
G D
To the dawn of the light
Am C D5 Hm
The wind will blow into your face
G D
As the years pass you by
Am C D5 Hm
Hear this voice from deep inside
G D
It's the call of your heart
Am C D5 Hm
Close your eyes and you will find
G D
the passage out of the dark

G D
Here I am
Dm Am
Will you send me an angel
G D
Here I am
Dm D5
In the land of the morning star

Am C D5 Hm
The wise man said just find your place
G D
In the eye of the storm
Am C D5 Hm
Seek the roses along the way.
G D
Just beware of the thorns

G D
Here I am
Dm Am
Will you send me an angel
G D
Here I am
Dm D5
In the land of the morning star

Am C D5 Hm
The wise man said just raise your hand
G D
And reach out for the spell

Am C D5 Hm
Find the door to the promised land
G D
Just believe in yourself
Am C D5 Hm
Hear this voice from deep inside
G D
It's the call of your heart
Am C D5 Hm
Close your eyes and you will find
G D
the way out of the dark

G D
Here I am
Dm Am
Will you send me an angel
G D
Here I am
Dm D5
In the land of the morning star
G D
Here I am
Dm Am
Will you send me an angel
G D
Here I am
Dm D5
In the land of the morning star

SENTIS – NAVADNI - Zmelkoow

Uvod: C, Gm, Dm, F
C Gm Dm F
Ko si dobra, ko se poskušaš upirat in upaš, da ti ne bom verjel,
C Gm Dm F
ko skrbno skrivaš svoje misli, ne bom ti jih vzela.
C Gm Dm F
Dosti prelepa, da bi b'la hudobna, kot hočeš bit,
C Gm Dm F (barre na peti struni)
mogoče sva si prepodobna, da te ne bi razumel.

Refren:
(barre akordi) Am C Gm Dm
Am C Gm Dm
Ne skrivaj se, ne morem več,
Am C Gm Dm
ne beži mi, rad bi probal s tabo umret.
Am C Gm Dm
Ne dvomi zdaj, nimam moči, da bi lagal
Am C Gm Dm
ne umikaj se, rad bi te samo držal.
Po refrenu 2x: Am C Gm Dm
Potem ponovis kitico in refren!
//V originalu uporabljajo pol tona nizjo ugalisitev.

SHOULD I STAY OR SHOULD I GO - The Clash

D G D

Darling you've got to let me know

D G D

Should I stay or should I go

G F G

If you say that you are mine

D G D

I'll be here till the end of time

A

So you've got to let me know

D G D

Should I stay or should I go

It's always tease, tease, tease

You're happy when I'm on my knees

One day it's fine and next is black

So if you want me off your back

Well come on and let me know

Should I stay or should I go

Should I stay or should I go now

Should I stay or should I go now

If I go there will be trouble

And if I stay there will be double

So c'mon and let me know

This indecision's buggin' me

If you don't want me set me free

Exactly whom I s'posed to be

Don't you know which clothes even fit me

Come on and let me know

Should I cool it or should I blow

Should I stay or should I go now

Should I stay or should I go now

If I go there will be trouble

And if I stay there will be double

So you've gotta let me know

Should I cool it or should I blow

SILVESTRSKI POLJUB - Alfi Nipič

F C

F

Spet nocoj med prijatelji,

B F

proslavimo novoletni dan.

u sem jaz tu si tudi ti,

ki skrivaj te rad imam,

C

čeprav ljubiti te ne smem.

F

Ko pride polnoč,

ko gorijo le še sveče,

C

spet te poljubim,

F

voščim ti veliko sreče.

F

Meni je dana,

B

ko poljubim te drhteče,

C

ti naslednji dan,

F

šla boš kdove kam,

C F

ne da bi sploh kaj slutila,

B

jaz pa bom ostal,

F C F

v sebi zakopal ta silvesterski poljub.

F E D# D

Spet bo vse kot je prej bilo,

B C

neizprosen je življenja tok.

in vendar upal bom srčno,

Gm

da ko leto bo okrog,

C

slavili bomo spet, s teboj.

Ko pride polnoč,

ko gorijo le še sveče,

spet te poljubim,

voščim ti veliko sreče.

Meni je dana,

ko poljubim te drhteče,

ti naslednji dan šla boš kdove kam,

ne da bi sploh kaj slutila,

jaz pa bom ostal,

v sebi zakopal ta silvesterski poljub.

Jaz pa bom ostal,

v sebi zakopal ta silvesterski poljub.

SILVIJA - Magnifico

Am Dm Am Dm

Noč je tiha, vse že mirno spi.

Am Dm7 E E7

Ostala samo midva iz oči v oči.

Am Dm Am Dm

Edina moja poznam ti le ime.

Am Dm7 E E7 Am

Počela si, kar sem želel za večno si mi segla v srce.

D G C F

Sylvija ne zapusti me, ne odidi še.

Dm E E7 Am

Sylvija ne ustavi se, poljubi me, edina moja ti.

Mesečina ob tebi mi diši.

Začel bom sam, da bo lepo, začaraj me še ti.

Edina moja s teboj mi dobro gre,

naj bo noč romantična, še enkrat bova skupaj Sylvija.

2x refren

Sylvija, ti amo, te chiero J'taime, ich liebe dich,

volim te, ljubim te, sakam te, i love you edina moja ti

SI-SI-SIMONA - Tomaž Domicelj

C G C
Od Ljubljane do Sežane vse gostilne so ti znane,
kratke fante nateguješ, z dolgimi se spogleduješ.
F C
Od Domžal do Jesenic vsakomur poveš en vic.
F G C
Zate burne so noči tudi če te vse boli.

Kadar greš do Maribora vse pod tabo pasti mora,
kdor ga pije in kdor plača te lahko okrog obrača.
Znajdeš se v Ribnici, tam pozabiš vse skrbi.
Če se enkrat ti zvrtil, se pokaže kakšna si

(se pokaže kakšna si...):

Si-Si-Simona, Si-Si-Simona (6x),
saj te poznam!

Ko prečeš Novo mesto marsikdo leži pod cesto.
Manjka ti samo casino, ki ga nadomesti vino.
Čakajo še Prevalje, kjer se znova vse začne,
sonce je kar brez moči, ker tako žareča si.

Ko pristopaš do Gorice spet se ti zahoče pice.
Rada se spominjaš Žalca in vseh sladkosti palca.
Ko pa prideš pred Piran, vržeš vse zavore stran.
Če se enkrat ti zvrtil, se pokaže kakšna si

Si-Si-Simona, Si-Si-Simona (6x),
saj te poznam!
Če si psihologinja in nisi patologinja
potem preveč si pametna, da gladka bi lahko bila
in nehaj mi predlagati,
da jaz lahko postal bi prima otorinolaringolog.

Kot ginekologinja bila bi bogatašinja,
zato si talentirana in dobro si izvežbana,
a vsaj kot urologinja za zdravje res koristna
bi bila.

Si-Si-Simona, Si-Si-Simona (6x),
saj te poznam!

SITTING ON THE TOP OF THE WORLD - Vlado Kreslin & Hans Theessink

UVOD:

E A E H A H E

E E6 E7 E E6 E7
Was in the spring, one sunny day.
A A6 A7 E E6 E7
My baby she left me and she's gone to stay.
E E6 E7 H
And now she's gone and I don't worry.
A H E
Lord, I'm sitting on top of the world.

E A E H A H E

E E6 E7 E E6 E7
Well if you don't like my peaches, don't you shake my tree.
A A6 A7 E E6 E7
Get out of my orchard and let my peaches be.
E E6 E7 H
Well now she's gone and I don't worry.
A H E
Lord, I'm sitting on top of the world.

E A E H A H E

E E6 E7 E E6 E7
Lonesome days, they have gone by.
A A6 A7 E E6 E7
Why should I beg you, you said goodbye.
E E6 E7 H
Now she's gone and I don't worry.
A H E
Lord, I'm sitting on top of the world.
E E6 E7 E E6 E7
Well don't you come here running, holding out your hand.
A A6 A7 E E6 E7
I've got myself another woman, like you've got yourself another man.

E E6 E7 H
But now she's gone, and I don't worry.
A H E
Lord, I'm sitting on top of the world.

E A E H A H E

E E6 E7 E E6 E7
Was in the spring, you know one sunny day.
A A6 A7 E E6 E7
My sweetheart left me, you know she went away.
E E6 E7 H
And now she's gone and I don't worry.
A H E
Lord, I'm sitting on top of the world.

E E6 E7 H
Well now she's gone and I don't worry.
A H E
Lord, I'm sitting on top of the world.
E E6 E7 H
Well now she's gone and I don't worry.
A H E
Lord, I'm sitting on top of the world.

SIVA POT - Aleksander Mežek

C Am
Skoraj raj si, ti Gorenjska
G F C
sive gore in zelene reke
C Am
Tu življenje skriva svoj zaklad
G F C
Stara si kot sonce, mlajša kot pomlad
C G F Am
Siva pot, vodi me, kamor hoče srce
C G
Na Gorenjsko, kjer gore so
F C
vodi me siva pot

Le spomini še živijo
zemlja stara, trda neizprosna
Rdeča roža v tvojih je laseh,
nežna mesečina, solza v očeh

Siva pot...

Ko vstaja jutro slišim ptice iz daljave,
radio spominja me na dom tam nekje
In ko se vozim po betonskih magistralah,
mislim nate le, nate le

SIVI SOKOLE - partizanska

Em Am Em
Visoka je planina, nebo iznad nje,
Am Em H7 Em
A na nebu sivi soko, gleda na mene.

Em Am Em
Sivi sokole, prijatelju stari,
Am Em H7 Em
Daj mi krila, sokole da preletim planine.

Em Am Em
Duboka je Sutjeska, kanjon iznad nje
Am Em H7 Em
Na kanjonu Tito stoji, gleda na mene.
Em
Sivi sokole...

Em Am Em
Na kanjonu Tito stoji i poručuje
Am Em H7 Em
Sutjeska se mora proći, da spasimo ranjene
eM Am Em
Sivi sokole...

Em Am Em
Sutjeska je probijena, ranjeni su spašeni

Am Em H7 Em
Kraj Sutjeske heroj Sava osta da leži
Em
Sivi sokole...

Em Am Em
Hej, haj, brigade, nebojte se rada
Am Em H7 Em
Svi smo jedna, samo jedna, Titova brigada
Em
Sivi sokole...

Em Am Em
Radili smo, radimo, radit ćemo još
Am Em H7 Em
Druže Tito, kunemo se, pobedit ćemo

SIXTEEN TONS - Merle Travis

Em C7 H7
Now some people say a man's made out of mud,
Em C7 H7
But a poor man's made out of muscle and blood,
Em E7 Am C7
Muscle and blood, skin and bones,
Em C7 H7 Em
A mind that's weak and a back that's strong.

Em C7 H7
You load sixteen tons and what do you get?
Em C7 H7
You get another day older and deeper in debt.
Em Am
Saint Peter don't you call me 'cause I can't go,
Em C7 Em Am H7 Em
I owe my soul to the company store.

Em C7 H7
I was born one morning when the sun didn't shine,
Em C7 H7
I picked up my shovel and I walked to the mine,

Em E7 Am C7
I loaded sixteen tons of number nine coal,
Em C7 H7 Em
And the straw boss said: "Well, bless my soul!"

Em C7 H7
You load sixteen tons and what do you get?
Em C7 H7
You get another day older and deeper in debt.
Em Am
Saint Peter don't you call me 'cause I can't go,
Em C7 Em Am H7 Em
I owe my soul to the company store.

Em C7 H7
I was born one morning in the drizzling rain;
Em C7 H7
Fighting and trouble is my middle name.
Em E7 Am C7
I was raised in the bottom by a mamma hound -

Em C7 H7 Em
I'm mean as a dog but I'm gentle as a lamb.
Em C7 H7
You load sixteen tons and what do you get?
Em C7 H7
You get another day older and deeper in debt.
Em Am
Saint Peter don't you call me 'cause I can't go,
Em C7 Em Am H7 Em
I owe my soul to the company store.

Em C7 H7
If you see me coming, better step aside,
Em C7 H7
A lot of men didn't, and a lot of men died.
Em E7 Am C7
I got a fist of iron and a fist of steel,
Em C7 H7 Em
If the right one don't get you then the left one will.

Em C7 H7
You load sixteen tons and what do you get?
Em C7 H7
You get another day older and deeper in debt.
Em Am
aint Peter don't you call me 'cause I can't go,
Em C7 Em Am H7 Em
I owe my soul to the company store.

SLOVENIJA (ODKOD LEPOTE TVOJE) - Avsenik

D
Povsod kamor seže pogled,
A7
lepota zasanjana,
kje najti še lepši je svet,
D
kje lepše je kot doma.

D
Se s hribov v daljave zazrem,
G
prek gričev, dolin, gora,
D
v daljavi še modro morje uzrem,
A7 D
kje lepše je kot doma.

G D7
Slovenija, odkod lepote tvoje,
G
pozdravljamo te iz srca in srečni tu smo doma!
G D7
Slovenija, naj tebi pesem poje,
G
ne išči sreče drugot kot le doma.

Povej še oblaček ti bel,
obhodil že ves si svet,
je lepša dežela še kje,
kot naša, kjer smo doma.
Je vetrič veselo zapel,
preletel je prek sveta,
in takih lepot ni našel nikjer,
kot tule, kjer sem doma.
Slovenija, odkod lepote tvoje,
pozdravljamo te iz srca in srečni tu smo doma!
Slovenija, naj tebi pesem poje,
ne išči sreče drugot kot le doma.

SLOVENIJA GRE NAPREJ - Lovšin, Predin, Kreslin

E H A
A H E
E H A
glej,glej,glej
E H A
glej sonce na vzhodu
E H A
glej,glej,glej
A H E
glej Slovence na pohodu
glej,glej,glej
čez hribe in doline
glej,glej,glej
v slavo domovine .
A E
vsi zvesti navijači
H E
na tekmo že hitimo
A E
v dobrem in v slabem
H E
za Slovenijo živimo
A E
Evropa poglej -

H A E
Slovenija gre naprej
Slovenija gre naprej
Glej,glej,glej
Glej sonce na zahodu
Glej,glej,glej
Glej slovence na pohodu
Glej,glej,glej
Āe dvigamo case
Glej,glej,glej
Za naše nogometāse

Vsi ljudje dobre volje
Zmago āe slavimo
Ko je treba it do konca
Mi ne popustimo
Povejmo vsem zdej
Slovenija gre naprej
Slovenija gre naprej
(H A E)
reĀmo S kot svoboda
svoboda

reĀmo L kot ljubezen
ljubezen
reĀmo O kot oprostite
oprostite
reĀmo V kot vodmo
vodmo
reĀmo E kot ena niĀ
ena nic
reĀmo N kot najblojši smo
najblojši smo
reĀmo I kot igramo
igramo
reĀmo J kot jasno je
jasno je
reĀmo A zmaga
zmaga
S L O V E N I J A

Slovenija gre naprej
Slovenija gre naprej
Slovenija gre naprej
Slovenija gre naprej
Slovenija gre naprej
Slovenija gre naprej

SLOVENSKEGA NARODA SIN - Tomaž Domicelj

C
Na planini je živel
G
Rad je stare pesmi pel
F
Se življenja veselil,
C
mnogo vinca je popil
Ko je prviĀ ŀel v svet,
si pripel rdeĀ je cvet,
ki ga z ŀuljavo roko
mati dala je v slovo

OĀe zgubljal ni besed,
bil je vaje tujce klet
Sinu dal je v spomin
zeleneĀi roŀmarin in dejal:

G Am Em
"Koder hodil boŀ z njim,
F C G C
vedi da si le slovenskega naroda sin."

Sam utiral si je pot,
videl mnogo je zarot,
teŀko se premagoval,
ker ubijati ni znal

VeĀkrat jokal je na glas,
Āakal je vrnitve Āas
NiĀ veĀ ni le zmagoval
in zato si je lagal iz dneva v dan:

"Ni mi mar boleĀin, z njimi ŀivim,
kot slovenskega naroda sin."

SO NAJLEPŠE PESMI ŽE NAPISANE - Hazard

G Am
Ljubiti resnico, častiti lepoto, mar isto ni to,
D G D
ni dano poetu iskati kdaj v svetu kar je lepo.
G Am
Preraščamo v mite, navdiha prodite, šopena več ni,
D C G D
so zla in krivice edine resnice za zgodbe teh dni.

G C
So najlepše pesmi že napisane,
D G D
so se vse sladke sanje enkrat že dogajale.
G C
So mladostne igre že pozabljene,
D G D
se ustavlja čas za čar ki se prebuja v nas.

Je mimo stoletje, ko v igradu cvetje več vsklilo ne bo,
naj zvoki besede, le stiske in zmede v balade nam stko.
Je konec iskanja, bo teža spoznanja pregnala nemir,
naj kislo deževje skoz golo vejevje skalni vsak izvir.

So najlepše pesmi že napisane,
so se vse sladke sanje enkrat že dogajale.
So mladostne igre že pozabljene,
se ustavlja čas za čar ki se prebuja v nas.

SOČA - Iztok Mlakar

V življenju mi niso pršparani bli zakramenti,
jest dal sem že skozi soj krst an pokoru an birmo.
Imel nekej pup sem, ma vse so zamenjale firmu,
prjatlji vsi šli so, al pej so pod zemljo kontenti.

Vse lahko pogrešam ma prou vse, samo ne bičiklete,
ka z njo se bom mogu še kejšen bot peljat na Soču,
pej tam si umiri bom šolne sezu an kalcete,
an soje bom noge spoštljivo u vodo potoču.

D A
Jest Soča, sz stabo rad reku bi kejšno besedo,
D A D
če nečeš pej neč, bom pej samo te gledu,
A G D
ko štufa an zmatrana tečeš po strugi,
G D
an delaš taku ku jest to, kar čjo drugi.

G D
An glih taku ku jest tudi ti puhna si gnuja,
A D
staramo se, zlata moja, kej češ,
D A D
če štronco rodiš se, štronzo umreš.

Tku vsa svoja leta jest djelal debele sem bale,
življenje zna spisat ma prou strašno grde romane,
če slep si an šutast si zmisliš usaj kejšne ideale,
ma takim ku jest sem na koncu prou neč ne ostane.

SOMETHIN' STUPID - Robbie Williams & Nicole Kidman

UVOD: Dm - G Dm - G7 C
C
I know I stand in line, until you think you have the time
Dm G - Dm - G7
to spend an evening with me.
Dm G Dm G7
And if we go someplace to dance, I know that there's a chance
C
you won't be leaving with me.
C7 F Ab
And afterwards we drop into a quiet little place and have a drink
or two.
Dm G Dm G7
And then I go and spoil it all, by saying something stupid
C
like: "I love you".

C7
I can see it in your eyes, that you despise the same old lies
F
you heard the night before.
D D7
And though it's just a line to you, for me it's true,
G - G7
it never seemed so right before.

C
I practice every day to find some clever lines to say,
Dm G - Dm - G7
to make the meaning come true.
Dm G Dm G7
But then I think I'll wait until the evening gets late,
C
and I'm alone with you.

C7
The time is right, your perfume fills my head, the stars get red,
F Ab
and, oh, the night's so blue.
Dm G Dm G7
And then I go and spoil it all, by saying something stupid
C
like: "I love you"

SOMETHING'S GOTTEN HOLD OF MY HEART - Gene Pitney

Dm C
Something's gotten hold of my heart,
B A Dm
keeping my soul and my senses apart.
C
Something's gotten into my life,
B A Dm
cutting it's way through my dreams like a knife,
C B A Dm
Turning me up, and turning me down,
C B A Dm
making me smile, and making me frown.

C F
In a world that was small, I once lived in a time
B A Dm
that was peace and no troubles at all.
C F
But then you came my way, and a feeling unknown

B A Dm
shook my heart, made me want you to stay,
C B A B - A
all of my nights, and all of my days.

Dm C
Something's gotten hold of my hand,
B A Dm
dragging my soul to a beautiful land.

C
Yeah, something has invaded my night,
B A Dm
painting my sleep with a colour so bright,
C B A Dm
changing the grey, and changing the blue,
C B A Dm
scarlet for me, and scarlet for you.

ponovi refren

E7
I got to know if this is the real thing,
A
I got to know it's making my heart sing, wo-hoo-o-ye-e-e-e-e-
A7 A
You smile and I am lost for a lifetime, each minute spent with
you
A7
is the right time. Every hour, every day, you touch me
and my mind goes astray, yeah. Baby, baby.

SON OF A PREACHER MAN - Dusty Springfield

E
Billy Ray was a Preacher's son
A E
And when his daddy would visit he'd come along
When they'd gather 'round and started talking
H7
Cousin Billy would take me walking
Through the backyard we'd go walking,
And then he'd look into my eyes
Lord knows to my surprise

E
The only one who could ever reach me
A E
Was the son of a preacher man

E
The only boy who could ever teach me
A E
Was the son of a preacher man
H7 A
Yes, he was, he was, mmm, yes he was

Being good isn't always easy
No matter how hard I tried
When he started sweet talkin' to me
He'd come'n tell me everything is alright
He'd kiss and tell me everything is alright
Can I get away again tonight Ref
D A
How well I remember the look it was in his eyes,
Stealing kisses from me on the sly

SONČEK JE IN TI SI SKUŠTRANA - Zoran Predin

F G C Csus4 C F C
Sonček je in ti si skuštrana
F G C F a

Sonček je in ti si skuštrana

Hm F#m C G
Danes se mi zdiš še prav posebno lepa,
Hm F#m C G
Ta poredni angel spet nad nama leta.

F G Am F
Vem, da me bo dan živel kot v rokavicah,
Dm7 G C
Ker je na moje veke padlo nekaj zlatega.

F G C Csus4 C F C
Sonček je in ti si skuštrana...

Hm F#m C G
Iskrice v očeh in nagajivi blisk nasmeha,
Hm F#m C G
Razvajena princesa. Naj se pravljica nikdar ne neha.

F G Am F
Vedno me boš našla tam, kjer si me boš želela.
Dm7 G C
Na moji dlani dobra vila zate spi.

F G C Csus4 C F C
Sonček je in ti si skuštrana
F G C F C
Sonček je in ti si skuštrana. 4x

SOUND OF SILENCE - Simon & Garfunkel

Am G
Hello darkness, my old friend
Am
I've come to talk to you again
C F C
Because a vision softly creeping
F C
Left its seeds while I was sleeping
F C Am
And the vision that was planted in my brain still remains
C G Am
Within the sound of silence

In restless dreams I walked alone
Narrow streets of cobble stone
'Neath the halo of a street lamp
I turned my collar to the cold and damp
When my eyes were stabbed by the flash of the neon light
That split the night
And touched the sound of silence
And in the naked light I saw
Ten thousand people maybe more
People talking without speaking
People hearing without listening
People writing songs that voices never share and no one dare
Disturb the sound of silence
"Fools!" said I, "You do not know
silence like a cancer grows,
hear my words that I might teach you
take my arms that I might reach you."
But my words like silent raindrops fell
And echoed in the walls of silence
And the people bowed and prayed
To the neon God they made
And the sign flashed out its warning
In the words that it was forming
And the signs said, "The words of the prophets
Are written on the subway walls and tenement halls
And whispered in the sounds of silence

SPACE ODDITY - David Bowie

C Em C Em
Ground control to Major Tom Ground control to Major Tom:
Am Am7/G D7
Take your protein pills and put your helmet on
C Em C Em
Ground control to Major Tom: Commencing countdown
engine's on
Am Am7/G D7
Check ignition and may God's love be with you

C E7 F
This is ground control to Major Tom, you've really made the
grade!
Fm C/E F
And the papers want to know whose shirts you wear,
Fm C/E F
now it's time to leave the capsule if you dare

C E7 F
This is Major Tom to ground con-trol, I'm stepping through the
door
Fm C/E F
And I'm floating in the most peculiar way
Fm C/E F
and the stars look very difeerent today

Fmaj7 Em7 Fmaj7 Em7
For here am I sitting in a tin can, far above the world
Bmaj7 Am G F
Planet Earth is blue and there's nothing I can do

Though I'm passed one hundred thousand miles, I'm feeling very
still
And I think my spaceship knows which way to go,
tell my wife I love her very much she knows
Ground control to Major Tom:
Your circuit's dead, there's something wong.
D7
Can you hear me Major Tom?
C/G
Can you hear me Major Tom?
G
Can you hear me Major Tom? Can you ...

Here am I floating round my tin can, far above the moon
Planet Earth is blue and there's nothing I can do

SPEZZACUORI - Tinkara Kovač

A D
Vse besede so končane,
E
vse zaceljene so rane,
AA4 A
vidim te, si že na tleh.
D
Od pogleda do črnine
A
v teh solzah dež ne mine,
E
vidim te, si že na tleh.
D A
Noč raztrga bela krila,
A E
vse kozarce je razbila,
D A
v njej nešteto je prevar.
D
In le nežnost me pomirja,

E
nežnost, ki poljube obljublja
A A4 A A4 A
med rešetkami besed.
D
ODP: Spezzacuori zdaj zahtevaš
A
in nasmeha več ne skrivaš,
E D A
rad bi videl me na tleh.
D
Spezzacuori ritem zvija,
E
ta svoj nori stroj navija
A A4 A A4 A
in počasi bom na tleh.
Mrzla je kinodvorana,
„ta predstava je končana!“
pravi igralka in je pri tleh.
V sencah vidi roke in glavo,
ki poznajo nje dišavo,
in si padeta v objem.
Tam pri šanku na kolenih
lena sled poljubov njenih,
on počasi bo na tleh.
Bela dama – zate žrtve,
bela dama – oči zaprte,
mene hočeš zdaj na tleh.
ODP:

SPS (Slovenska Porno Stranka) - Adi Smolar

C F
Politična je scena v Sloveniji v krizi,
C G
pozna se, da že dolgo narod vdaru ni po mizi.
C F
Človek sploh ne ve, za koga bi še volu,
C G
zato si, dovolite mi, en predlog bi dovolu:
C F
Ustanovimo stranko, ki nas bo združevala
C G
in za našega človeka bo vse od sebe dala.
C F
Tako bo ljubezniva, uslužna in prijazna,
C G
da bo državljanke pripeljala do orgazma.
Refren:
C F
Vročekrvni žrebci,
C G
pohotne razuzdanke,
C F
postanite člani
C G
Slovenske porno stranke.

V njej se bodo člani imeli strašno radi,
vsak dan si bodo stregli od spredi in od vzadi.
Če te ma kdo rad, potem si dobre volje,
in če si dobre volje, dobro vplivaš na okolje.
Njeno vodstvo vedno bo zadovoljeno,
prijazno bo in vedro, ker bo potešeno.
Kjerkol se njen predstavnik bo v javnosti pokazu
res iskren nasmešek imel bo na obrazu.

Refren 2x

Slovenska porno stranka bo zelo uspešna,
ljudi pritegne stvar, ki je vsaj malo grešna.

Spomnite se pesmi, ki je navduševala,
o "zizike majala in hlačice dol dala".
Bo v porno stranki zizik in majanja na tone,
delili bodo srečo, viagro in kondome.
Vzpodbujali potenco, razkrivali obline,
vse za dvig natalitete, vse za blagor domovine!

Refren 2x

In še opozorilo za veljake eminentne,
za tiste sluzaste, nezdravo prepotentne,
ki se rinejo navzgor divji kot zverine,
ker sršene majo v gatah al pa kupe pajčevine.
Vi ga v porno stranki ne boste mogli srat,
ker tam se bo preverjala vsebina spodnjih gat.
Bo frču ven kdor ma komplekse med nogami,
za dobro naroda je treba mislit z možgani!

Refren 2x

C F
Pošljite en SMS,
C G
če želite biti v SPS.
C F
Pošljite en SMS,
C G
če želite biti v SPS!

Refren 2x

SREČA NA VRVICI

G Am
Tjaram da-dam, zlat je ta dan, steci z mano vanj,
D7 G
Zmeraj z mano zmeraj moj boš, tjaram-da-da-dam.
G7 C
Ko dobiš, kar želiš si, nisi nič več sam,
C7 G Em D D7 G G7
Tjaram pa-dadi, nobenih skrbi srečo imaš na vrVICI,
C C7 G Em D D7 G
Prijatelji vsi tjaram-pa-dadi, sreča na vrVICI.
G Am
Tjaram-da-dam, vsak naš načrt iz vetra je stkan,
D7 G
V sivi beton svet je vkovan, tjaram-da-dam-dam.
G7 C
Stecimo kam, stecimo stran, stecimo v svet sanj,
C7 G Em D D7 GG7
Za vse prav za vse je prostor nekje, te trate že zelene.
C C7 G Em D D7 G
Tjaram-pa-dadi, vsa sreča in mi, sreča brez vrvice.

SREČEN - Bombe

E A
Žemsk je vse polm, ampak vsaka zastari,
E H
pivo zlivaim v grill, ampak žeje ma gasi.
E A
La vsako pot nikamor se najmeta še dve,
E H
če misl'm na kar ni, potem še nekaj gre.

E A
Ker jaz sem srečen na svoj žalosten način
E H A E
Ja, srečen na svoj žalosten način. (2X)

Po najboljšem žuru ti drug dan je slabo.
In lepši k' večer je, bolj zjutri je grdo.
Vsako dolgocasje se stopnjuje na kvadrat.
Opravič' se, ker obstajaš
in pober' se že enkrat. + Refren 2x
Vsak dan zrneri isto, zmer' se najdi idiot,
ko da mi vse kar nočem, vpraša še, če me to mot'.
Mirno se okrog obrnem, izklop'ni vse in zamižim.
Končno dolgo trdno spanje, rečem, in se zasmejim. Ref.

STAIRWAY TO HEAVEN - Led Zeppelin

Am G# C D
There's a lady who's sure all that glitters is gold
F G Am
and she's buying a stairway to heaven
Am G# C D
When she gets there she knows if the stores are all closed
F G Am
with a word she can get what she came for
C D F Am C G D
Oh___ oh___ and she's buying a stairway to heaven
C D F Am
There's a sign on the wall but she wants to be sure
C D F
'cause you know sometimes words have two meanings
Am G# C D
In a tree by the brook there's a songbird who sings
F G Am
Sometimes all of her thoughts are misgiven
G Am Dsus4 D Am Em D C D
Oh___ it makes me wonder
Am Dsus4 D Am Em D C D
Oh___ it makes me wonder
C G Am
There's a feeling I get when I look to the west
C G F Am
and my spirit is crying for leaving
C G Am
In my thoughts I have seen rings of smoke through the trees
C G F Am
and the voices of those who stand looking
G Am Dsus4 D Am Em D C D
Oh___ it makes me wonder
Am Dsus4 D Am Em D C D
Oh___ it really makes me wonder

And it's whispered that soon if we all call the tune
then the piper will lead us to reason
And the new day will dawn for those who stand long
and the forest will echo with laughter

STAND BY ME - Ben E. King

C
 When the night has come
 Am
 And the land is dark
 F G C
 And the moon is the only light you see
 No I won't be afraid
 No I won't be afraid
 Just as long as you stand, stand by me
 Oh darling, darling...
 Stand by me, oh, stand by me
 Won't you please
 Stand by me, stand by me
 If the sky that we look upon
 Should tumble and fall
 And the mountain should crumble to the sea
 I won't cry, I won't cry
 No I won't shed a tear
 Just as long as you stand, stand by me
 Oh darling, darling...
 Stand by me, oh, stand by me
 Won't you please
 Stand by me, stand by me

STARI VOJAK - Lačni Franz

Am E Am
 V ponedeljek plačo dobim, nisem več pasji vojak,
 E Am
 Cvenka kup v žep si spustim, jojme, kako je težak.
 F C E Am
 Bogat tako pač ni vsak kot jaz, stari vojak. 2x

Am E Am
 V torek spet v mesto hitim, pivske prijat'le gostim,
 E Am
 Najdem dekline za srce, zvesto gori le za me.
 F C E Am
 Ljubit tako ne zna vsak, kot jaz, stari vojak. 2x

Am E Am
 V petek v mestu tičim, piva zastoj si želim,
 E Am
 Prijat'lji so šli že na kant, strežnik de : ven buzerant.
 F C E Am
 Vsekali sem ga, kot bi ga vsaki jaz, stari vojak. 2x

Am E Am
 V nedeljo v parku sem spal k maši je šel, kdor je vstal
 E Am
 Jaz trebuh prazen imam, moliti lačen ne znam.
 F C E Am
 V cerkvi ni zame klopi, sem odpuščeni vojak. 2x

Am E Am
 Rekruti, pamet v roke, naj v vojsko vas ne dobe,
 E Am
 Še zmerom je bolje umret, kot v vojski dolgo živet'.
 F C E Am
 Predolgih trideset let, kot jaz, stari vojak

STILL GOT THE BLUES - Gary Moore

Dm (E7) Am (C) E7 E
 Used to be so easy to give my heart away but I found out the
 hard way
 Am Dm (G) Am (C)
 There's a price you have to pay I found that love was no friend
 of mine
 E7 E Am
 I should have known time after time
 Am E7 Am Dm
 So long it was so long ago
 F E7 Am
 But I've still got the blues for you
 Dm (E7) Am (C) E7 E
 Used to be so easy to fall in love again but I found out the hard
 way
 Am Dm (G) Am (C)
 It's a road that leads to a pain I found that love was more than
 just a game
 E7 E Am
 You're playing to win but you lose just the same
 Am E7 Am Dm
 So long it was so long ago
 F E7 Am
 But I've still got the blues for you
 Am E7 Am Dm
 So long it was so long ago
 F E7 Am
 But I've still got the blues for you
 Dm E7 Am C E7 E
 So many years since I've seen your face but here in my heart
 AM E7 Dm Am
 There's an empty space where you used to be
 Am E7 Am Dm F E7 Am
 So long it was so long ago but I've still got the blues for you
 Am E7 Am Dm
 Though the days come and go there is one thing I know
 F E7 Am
 I've still got the blues for you

STILL LOVING YOU - Scorpions

Gm D# B F
 If we'd go again, all the way from start,
 Gm D# B F
 I would try to change, the things that killed our love.
 Gm Cm D G?
 Your pride has built a wall, so strong that I can't get through.
 D# F
 Is there really no chance to start once again.
 Gm
 I'm loving you.

Gm
 Try, baby try to trust in my love again.
 A D
 I will be there, I will be there.
 Gm
 Love our love, Just shouldn't be thrown away
 A D
 I will be there, I will be there.

REFREN

Gm D# B F
 If we'd go again, all the way from start,
 Gm D# B F
 I would try to change, the things that killed our love.

Gm F Gm Cm D C D

Yes, I've hurt your pride, and I know

Gm

What you've been through

E [lick A]

You should give me a chance

F

This can't be the end

Gm D# B F [Lick B]

I'm still loving you

Gm D# B F [Lick C]

I'm still loving you

Gm D# B

I'm still loving you

F

I need your love

Gm D# B

I'm still loving you

Still loving you baby...

STOJ MARIJA - Andrej Šifrer

D D7 Em A7

Stoj Marija, kam odhajaš, koga puščaš za seboj,

D D7 Em A7

tvoje misli so rodile, vso pšenico mojih polj.

D Hm Em A7

Tvoje slike in dlani, so kot bajke teh gozdov,

D D7 Em A7

čuj marija, slišiš pesmi, pesmi najinih gradov.

Em A D

Vse preveč nerodnih je poti, poti do doma,

Em A D

mного več, še mnogo več jih gre od tam.

Em A D

Vse preveč preveč je teh postaj v življenju dneva,

Em A7 D

ko ta umre, umreva midva z njim.

Stoj Marija, kam odhajaš, koga puščaš za seboj,

tvoje misli so rodile, vso pšenico mojih polj.

Tvoje slike in dlani, so kot bajke teh gozdov.

Čuj Marija, slišiš pesmi, pesmi najinih gradov.

Vse preveč nerodnih je poti, poti do doma,

mного več, še mnogo več jih gre od tam,

Vse preveč preveč je teh postaj v življenju dneva,

ko ta umre, umreva midva z njim.

Stoj marija, kam odhajaš, koga puščaš za seboj,

tvoje misli so rodile, vso pšenico mojih polj.

Tvoje slike in dlani, so kot bajke teh gozdov.

Čuj Marija, slišiš pesmi, pesmi najinih gradov.

STRANGERS IN THE NIGHT - Frank Sinatra

F

Strangers in the night

Exchanging glances

Wondering in the night

What were the chances

We've been sharing love

Gm

Before the night was through

Something in your eyes

Was so inviting

C7 Gm C7 F

Something in my heart told me I must have you

Am

Strangers in the night two lonely people

D7

We were strangers in the night up to the moment

Gm

When we said our first hello little did we know

F Dm

Love was just a glance away

Gm C7

A warm embracing dance away

F

And ever since that night

We've been together

Lovers at first sight

Gm

It turned out so right

C7 F

For strangers in the night.

STRUP ZA PUNCE - Zoran Predin

Hm

Ko bom velik, bom Janko

Em

Janko za Metke

G

Frajer brez vsake napake

D A

tisti, ki zna

In padla boš name

Kot toliko drugih

Na luknjico v bradi, na avto

Na črnega psa

D Hm

In ti boš čakala na moje ustnice

G A

Na moje mišice na moje božanje

D Hm

In ti boš sanjala, kako se ljubiva

G A

Pod tremi palmami, petkrat na dan

Em

Ker jaz sem hip (ker on je hip)

Em

In jaz sem hop (ker on je hop)

Hm

Strup za punce

Em

Ker jaz sem hip (ker on je hip)

Em

In jaz sem hop (ker on je hop)

Hm A

Strup za punce

Žal mi je, pupa

Ne bo ti uspelo

Zgubila boš pamet, nedolžnost

In notranji mir

Zdaj nimam več časa

Zdaj nimam več robcev

Klič me tisoč nestrpnih

Zaljubljenih src

In ti boš čakala na moje ustnice
Na moje mišice na moje božanje
In ti boš sanjala, kako se ljubiva
Pod tremi palmami, petkrat na dan

Ker jaz sem hip (ker on je hip)
In jaz sem hop (ker on je hop)
Strup za punce
Ker jaz sem hip (ker on je hip)
In jaz sem hop (ker on je hop)
Strup za punce

(solo trobente)

Ker jaz sem hip (ker on je hip)
In jaz sem hop (ker on je hop)
Strup za punce
Ker jaz sem hip (ker on je hip)
In jaz sem hop (ker on je hop)
Strup za punce

.....

SUADA - Plavi Orkestar

Am
Ti si meni sve, ti mi daješ sve
Dm G E Am
i kad tebe nema teško mi je. 2x
Dm E Am
Ako te ikad budu pitali,
Dm E Am
jeli su sada oni dani svi,
Dm E Am
samo sa suzama u očima,
Dm E Am
plačem jer nisi moja jedina.
Dm E Am F Dm E Am
Suada, Suada, dali si ikad mene voljela, hej,
Dm E Am F Dm E Am E Am
Suada, Suada, dali si ikad mene voljela.
Ti si meni sve...
Ako te ikad...
Suada,...

SUMMER OF '69 - Bryan Adams

D A
I got my first real six string - brought it at the five & dime
D A
played it til my fingers bled - was the summer of '69
D A
me and some guys from school had a band and we tried real hard
D A
jimmy quit and jody got married - shoulda known we'd never get
far
Hm A D G
oh when i look back now - that summer seemed to last for ever
Hm A D G
and if i had the choice - ya i'd always wanna be there
Hm A D A
those were the best days of my life

D A
ain't no use complaining - when ya gotta job to do
D A
spent my evenings down at the drive in - and that's when i met
you - ya
Hm A D G
standing on your mamma's porch - you told me that you'd wait
forever

Hm A D G
and when i held your hand - i knew that it was now or never
Hm A D A D A
those were the best days of my life - back in the summer of '69

F B
man we were killin' time
C B
we were young and reckless - we needed to unwind
F B C
i guess nothing can last forever...

D
and now the times are changin'
A
look at everything that's come and gone
D
sometimes when i play my old six string
A
i think about you wonder what went wrong

Hm A D G
standing on your manna's porch - you told me it'd last forever
Hm A D G
and when i held your hand - i knew that it was now or never
Hm A D A D A
those were the best days of my life - back in the summer of '69

SUPERGIRL - Reamonn

F#m E
You can tell by the way She walks that she's my girl
Hm D
You can tell by the way She talks she rules the world
F#m E
You can see in her eyes That no one is her Chick
Hm D
She's my girl my Supergirl

A
And then she'd say It's OK
E
I got lost On the way
F#m D
But I'm a Supergirl And Supergirls don't cry
A
And she'd say It's alright
E

I got home Late last night
F#m D
But I'm a Supergirl And Supergirls just fly
And then she'd say That nothing can go wrong
When you're in love What can go wrong
And then she'd laugh The night time into the day
Pushing her fears Further along

And then she'd say It's OK
I got lost On the way
But I'm a Supergirl And Supergirls don't cry
And she'd say It's alright
I got home Late last night
But I'm a Supergirl And Supergirls just fly

Then she'd shout Down the line
Tell me she's got No more time
Cause she's a Supergirl And Supergirls don't cry
Then she'd scream In my face
Tell me to leave leave this place
Cause she's a Supergirl And Supergirls just fly

She's a Supergirl A Supergirl
 She's sewing seeds She's burning trees
 She's sewing seeds She's burning trees
 She's a Supergirl A Supergirl
 A Supergirl My Supergirl

SUSANNA - Art Company

Em Hm Em Hm Em
 We sit to-gether on the sofa
 Hm Em Hm Em
 With the music way down low
 Hm Em Hm Em
 I waited so long for this moment
 Hm Em
 It's hard to think it's really so
 Am G/H C Em D
 The door is locked there's no one home
 Am G/H C Em D
 They've all gone out we're all a-lone
 Em Hm Em Hm
 Su-sanna, Su-sanna
 Em Am Hm Em Hm Em Hm Em
 Su-sanna I'm crazy loving you
 Hm Em Hm Em
 I put my arm aroud her shoulder
 Hm Em Hm Em
 Run my fingers through her hair
 Hm Em Hm Em
 It's a dream I can't believe it
 Hm Em Am
 It took so long it's only fair
 G/H C Em D
 And then the phone be-gins to ring
 Am
 And a strangers voice on the other end of the line
 says oh, wrong number, sorry to waste your time
 and i think to myself, why now, why me, why.....
 Em Hm Em Hm
 Su-sanna, Su-sanna,
 Em Am Hm C D
 Su-sanna, I'm crazy loving you
 Em Hm Em Hm
 Su-sanna, Su-sanna,
 Em Am Hm Em Hm Em Hm
 Su-sanna, I'm crazy loving you
 Again I sit myself beside her
 Try to take her hand in mine
 The moment's gone, the feeling's over
 She looks aroud to find the time
 Then she says could we just sit and chat
 And I think well that's that
 Susanna, Susanna,
 Susanna, I'm crazy loving you
 Still we sit here on the sofa
 With the stereo on ten
 The magic's gone, it's a disaster
 There's no point to start again
 Am G/H C Em D Am
 She says I think I'd better go
 G/H C Em D
 She says goodbye and I say no
 Em Hm Em Hm
 Su-sanna, Su-sanna,
 Em Am Hm C D
 Su-sanna, I'm crazy loving you
 Em Hm Em Hm
 Su-sanna, Su-sanna,
 Em Am Hm C
 Su-sanna, I'm crazy loving you.

Suspicious Minds - Elvis Presley

G C
 We're caught in a trap; I can't walk out

D C G
 because I love you too much, baby.

G C
 Why can't you see, what you're doing to me,
 D C D C Hm D7
 when you don't believe a word I say?

Refren:
 C G Hm C D
 We can't go on together, with Suspicious Minds;
 Em Hm C D D7
 and we can't build our dreams, on Suspicious Minds.

G C
 So, if an old friend I know, drops by to say hello,
 D C G
 would I still see suspicion in your eyes?
 G C
 Here we go again, asking where I've been.
 D C D C Hm D7
 You can see these tears are real I'm crying.

Refren:
 C G Hm C
 We can't go on together, with Suspicious Minds;
 Em Hm C H7sus4 H7
 and we can't build our dreams, on Suspicious Minds...

Em Hm C
 Oh, let our love survive,
 D
 I'll dry the tears from your eyes.
 Em Hm C
 Let's don't let a good thing die, when honey,
 D G C G D7
 you know I've never, lied to you; Mmm, yeah, yeah!

SUZANNE - L. Cohen

E
 Suzanne takes you down to her place near the river
 F#m
 You can hear the boats go by, you can spend the night beside
 her.
 E
 And you know that she's half crazy but that's why you want to be
 there
 G#m A
 And she feeds you tea and oranges that come all the way from
 China.
 E F#m
 And just when you mean to tell her that you have no love to give
 her
 E F#m
 Then she gets you on her wavelength and she lets the river
 answer
 E
 That you've always been her lover.

G#m
 And you want to travel with her
 A
 And you want to travel blind
 E
 And you know that she will trust you
 F#m E

For you've touched her perfect body with your mind.
 And Jesus was a sailor when he walked upon the water
 And he spent a long time watching from his lonely wooden tower.
 And when he knew for certain only drowning man could see him
 He said, "All men shall be sailors then until the sea shall free them."
 But he himself was broken long before the sky would open
 Forsaken, almost human, he sank beneath your wisdom like a stone.

And you want to travel with him
 And you want to travel blind
 And you think maybe you'll trust him
 For he's touched your perfect body with his mind.

Now Suzanne takes your hand and she leads you to the river
 She is wearing rags and feathers from Salvation Army counters.
 And the sun pours down like honey on our lady of the harbour;
 And she shows you where to look among the garbage and the flowers.
 There are heroes in the seaweed, there are children in the morning,
 They are leaning out for love and they will lean that way forever.
 While Suzanne holds the mirror.

And you want to travel with her
 And you want to travel blind
 And you know that you can trust her
 For she's touched your perfect body with her mind.

SVE BI SEKE LJUBILE MORNARE

C G7 C
 Sve bi seke ljubile mornare,
 G7 C
 ali mame, mame brane to
 F C
 svoje male usne bi jim dale
 G7 C
 kad samo smeje, smeje to.

F G7
 O mama znam, znam,
 C
 nije sigurno
 F G7
 a kad me on, on
 C
 ljubio pa šta
 F G7
 a mama šta, šta
 C
 šta da radim ja,
 F G7 C
 meni nema, nema do njega.
 Sve bi seke...
 Brate mili kaži, kaži joj,
 da ne bude srca kamenog,
 moj je dragi sad na oceanu
 tamo nema, nema nikog svoj.
 O mama znam...
 Sve bi seke...

SVE JOŠ MIRIŠE NA NJU - Parni valjak

Em G A C Em
 Ne pitaj me nocas nista, pusti me da sutim
 G H
 Ja nocas trebam mir
 Em G A C
 Stare rane opet peku, moje bitke dalje teku
 Em G H
 Duso, ti nemas nista s tim

C G Am Em
 Sa tvojeg izvora moja se dusa napila
 C G H
 Zedna tvojih godina
 C G Am Em
 I sada mamurna pita gdje je utjeha
 G D Em
 Gdje je mladost nestala

Idu dani, ja ih pratim, ponekad do tebe svratim
 Duso, trazim zaborav
 Mamim sate da se vrate, tragovima njenim hodam
 Tiho, kao da je tu

Em G D C
 Sve jos mirise na nju, i dan i jutro sto ce doci
 Em G A H
 Nakon ove noci, noci bez sna
 Em G A G D
 I dvjesto godina da ih brojim u samoci
 Em G H
 Otkako je otisla

U mojim venama jos je njenog otrova
 Jos je doza prejaka
 Al' tebe ljubim da ne poludim
 Samo da zaboravim

SVINJA PIJANA - Adi Smolar

E A7 D G E
 Delu sem izpit, padu in se šou napit, vse
 A7 D G
 gostilne sem obredu, a v eni obsedel.
 E A7 D
 Ostal sem sam s sabo in z alkoholom v
 G E A7 D G
 glavi, ko iz sebe zaslišim glas, ki mi tiho pravi :

A E D A
 Svinja pijana, spet si našgan,
 A E
 tolk si popil,
 D A
 da boš kmau pokozlan,
 A E D A
 prasec umazan, že spet si pijan,
 A
 se boš spet valu,
 D A E
 boš ves osran.

Ležal sem pod mizo, preživlu sem krizo, hotel sem vstat in it
 drugam, a sem bil preveč pijan. V lastnem kozlanju med
 svinjarijo in čiki so iz otopelosti zbudili me kriki:

Svinja pijana, spet si našgan, le kolk si spil, da si ves pokozlan,
 prasec umazan, že spet si pijan,
 glej, kje se valaš, saj si ves osran.

Počasi sem vstajal, ves svet se je majal, prazno zrl sem v ljudi,
vsi so dvojčki bili. Prišel sem domov, kjer me je punca čakala,
ko me je zagledala, je z gnusom dejala :

Svinja pijana, spet si našgan, le kolk si spil, da si ves pokozlan,
prasec umazan, že spet si pijan,
kje si se valu, da si ves osran.

Pospremu sem jo do vrat, a pol sem moru spet kozlat, v stranišču
sem zaspal, se školjke držal. Me zjutraj je našla gospa gazdarica
in zarjula vame zaripla v lica :

Svinja pijana, ste spet bil našgan, le kolk ste spil, da ste ves
pokozlan, prasec umazan, ste spet bil pijan, s prvim iz hiše, pa
čim dlje stran!

Ostal sem brez izpita, brez punce in stanovanja, spet se grem
napit, ker sit sem tega sranja. Ko pijan bom v gostilni ležal, se
našel bo nekdo, ki bo dejal :

Svinja pijana, spet si našgan, le kolk si spil, da si ves pokozlan,
prasec umazan, že spet si pijan,
glej, kje se valaš, saj si ves osran.

SWEET CHILD O'MINE - Sheryl Crow

D
He's got a smile that it seems to me
C
Reminds me of childhood memories
G D
Where everything was as fresh as the bright blue sky
D
Now and then when I see his face
C
It takes me away to that special place
G D
and if I stay too long I'd probably break down and cry

Am C D
Oh oh, sweet child of mine
Am F C D
Oh, oh, oh, sweet love of mine

SOLO: 2x D C G (Harmonika)

D
He's got eyes of the bluest sky
C
and if they thought of rain
G D
I'd hate to look into those eyes and see an ounce of pain
D
His hair reminds me of a warm safe place
C
where as a child I'd hide
G D
and pray for the thunder and for the rain to quietly pass me by

Am C D
Oh oh sweet child of mine
Am F C D
Ooooo oh, oh, oh sweet love of mine
Am C D
Oh, oh, oh, oh sweet child of mine
Am F C D
Hey, hey-hey Oh Ooooo sweet love of mine

SOLO: Em C Bm7 Am x2 (Harmonika)

Em G Am C D
Where do we go, where do we go now, where do we go
Em G Am C D
Where do we go, where do we go now, where do we go
Em G Am C D
Where do we go, sweet child, where do we go now
Em G Am C D
Ahhhhhhhhh, where do we gooooooooooooo
Em G Am C D
Where do we go, sweet child, where do we go now
Em G Am C D
Where do we goooooo, where do we go now
Em G Am C D Em
Where do we go, where do we go now No-no-no- no-no-no
Em G Am C D Em
Sweet child, sweet chi..... . Id of mine

SYMPATHY FOR THE DEVIL - Rolling Stones

AKORDI: E D A E E D A E

E D A E
Please allow me to introduce myself, I'm a man of wealth and
taste
E D A E
I've been around for long, long years I've stolen many a man's
soul and faith
E D A E
I was around when Jesus Christ had His moments of doubt and
pain
E D A E
I made damn sure that Pilate washed his hands and sealed his
fate
Ref:
H E D
Pleased to meet you, hope you guess my name, but what's
puzzling you, is
A E
the nature of my game

Stuck around St. Petersburg when I saw it was a time for a
change
Killed the Tzar and his ministers; Anastasia screamed in vain
I rode a tank held a general's rank when the blitzkrieg raged and
the bodies stank
Refren
I watched with glee while your kings and queens fought for ten,
decades for the gods they made I shouted out, "Who killed the
Kennedys?"
When after all it was you and me
Let me please introduce myself I'm a man of wealth and taste
And I laid traps for troubadours who get killed before they
reached Bombay
Refren
Just as every cop is a criminal and all the sinners saints
As heads is tails just call me Lucifer 'cause I'm in need of some
restraint
So if you meet me, have some courtesy have some sympathy and
some taste
Use all your well-learned politesse or I'll lay your soul to waste
Refren

ŠALALA - Čuki

Za pr'jatile več ne brigam se,
družba stara ne zanima me,
dons lepo se bom ubleku,
G D G
ta večer skupaj bom s teboj.
G7 C
Ker nocoj mora bit' vse prou,
G

ko te pridem iskat domov,
D

te v mesto odpel'em,
D7 G D G
res obl'ub'm ne bo ti žou.
G7 C
Tam bom našel kotiček skrit
G

in te vprašal hočeš moja bit'
D

po pravic' ti povedou,
G G7

jaz bi te polubu rad.
C

In zapel ti bom: ša la la
ša la la la, la la la
ša la la, la la la la
jaz bi te polubu rad.

In zapel ti bom ša la la
ša la la la, la la la
ša la la, la la la la
ša la la la, la la.

Ne me mot't, se mi mudi,
tisto punco rad spet vidu bi,
ji kaj lep'ga povedou
in pogledal ji v oči.

Tam bom našel kotiček skrit,
in te vprašal, hočeš moja bit'
po pravic' ti povedou,
jaz bi te polubu rad.

In zapel ti bom: ša la la
ša la la la, la la la
ša la la, la la la la
jaz bi te polubu rad.

In zapel ti bom ša la la
ša la la la, la la la
ša la la, la la la la
ša la la la, la la.

ŠAN LJEP TIH VECJR - Ana Pupedan

Šan Ljep Tih Vecjr je zazejhou u nouč
G D

Poletnih dni sm že malo sit ma ta ta nej kar taku.
G7

Taku kukr pousod tudi ljeti točajke
C C7

S sijočim masmejhom krasijo večer.
G D GCG

Inu nosiju mi omamno je ker dans pije se mi.

Oder je oživel.Prvi par se že vrti.

Jz pa ujel sm pogled da neki tam sedi, Da neki sramežljivo se smeji

Lepa je kukr cvet.lepsa od vseh deklet

Se nou valtzer začne je bom zaprosu za ples da me kdu na prehiti.

O madam o lejpa madam vas smem mar prositi za ples
Prteglne so me k vam vaše lejpe črne oči
U dejte mi nežne bejle roke in mi podarite ta ples
Maja duša gori sam za vas madam zdej ljubezen gori

Šan Ljep Tih Vecjr se pretegnu je u dan
Padla je u muj objem dala mi je poljub in stekla čez pulje u jesen
Zdej puletja nij več ma ku pride nazaj je letji bom čakal usak dan
Da ji še enkat povem moji lejpi madam da brez je jest več živet naznam.

ŠE JE ČAS - Martin Krpan

C G F G
Lesk v očeh zamenjal sem za pesek,

C G F G
Za opeko prodal sem svoj obraz,

C G F
Svojo senco za petsto kvadratov

F G C
In nabavil nekaj psov da krajšajo mi čas.

C G F G C G F
Zdaj živim v tej hiši, svoji zlati hiši.

E
Vrata odpiram le še tistim,
Am C Am F G
Ki prinašajo mi sveža jajca in odnašajo smeti.

C Dm7
Še je čas, da izvem,

F G C
Kaj je bolje: naj ostanem ali grem?

Dm F
Še je čas, da izvem

G C
Kaj je prav in kaj ne smem.

Dm F
Še je čas, da izvem,

G Am G Am
Da ostanem ali grem.

C G F G
Morda kdaj podrl bom ograjo,

C G F
Morda kdaj pobegnili bom od tod.

E Am
V hišo se vselil bo nov obraz,

F G
Z novimi iskrivimi očmi, isti ostanejo le psi.

C Dm
Še je čas, da izvem,

F G C
Kaj je bolje: naj ostanem ali grem?

Dm F
Zdaj je čas, da izvem,

G C
kaj je prav in kaj ne smem.

G Am G F Dm C
A izdalo mi bo, oblačno nebo.

ŠE SI TU - Marta Zore

G C D G
Bil si bel galeb v sončni žarek jutra ujet.
G C D G
Tvoja tiha misel je v tišino skrila zven besed,
G C D G
ko iskal si v sebi sijaj neba v oblaku iz želja,
G C D
sam postal neskončna kaplja si morja.
C G Am D
Ni me s teboj, a ti v meni si, z menoj.

G C D G
Še si tu, z menoj, zdaj eno sva oba,
Em C D G
ena pesem, ena misel, en utrip srca.
G C D G
Še si tu, z menoj in v meni boš ostal,
Em C D G
Nisem sama, s svojim jutrom sebe si mi dal.

Ti poznaš moj svet, v kapljo tihe solze ujet,
tvoja pesem niza dan, v zrcalo mojih let pripet,
ko bom našla v sebi del neba iz svojega srca,
bom prišla, postala v tebi del morja.

Ni me s teboj, a ti v meni si z menoj.

Še si tu z menoj, zdaj čutiva oba,
ena pesem, ena misel, en utrip srca.
Še si tu z menoj in v meni boš ostal,
nisem sama, ti za vedno sebe si mi dal.
Še si tu, z menoj, zdaj eno sva oba,
ena pesem, ena misel, en utrip srca.
Še si tu z menoj in v meni boš ostal,
nisem sama, ti za vedno sebe si mi dal.

ŠIVALA JE DEKLICA ZVEZDO

C
Šivala je deklica zvezdo,
Dm
Oj, zvezdo rdečo kot kri,
G7
In zraven si pela je pesmi,
C
Oj, pesmi svobodnih je dni.

Si pela je deklica pesem,
Jo slišal je mlad partizan,
Ki boril se za zlato svobodo,
Za delavski, kmečki je stan.
"Le šivaj si deklica zvezdo,
In zraven veselo zapoj,
Saj črnim fašistom, gestapu
Prisegli krvavi smo boj."

ŠTA SAM TI URADIO OD PESME MAMA - Bajaga

A E F#m
Vidi, šta mi je uradio od pesme mama,
D D7
Vidi, šta mi je uradio od pesme on,
A E
Promenio je, okrenuo je
D D7
I napravio neki gadan spoj,
A E A
Vidi, šta mi je uradio od pesme on.

A E F#m
Vidi, šta smo ti uradili od pesme mama,
D D7
Vidi šta smo ti uradili od pesme mi,
A E
Okrenuli je, promenili je
D D7
I nešto sasvim drugo snimili,
A E A
Vidi, šta smo ti uradili od pesme mi.

A E F#m
Vidi, šta sam ti uradio od čerke, mama
D D7
Vidi šta sam ti uradio od čerke ja,
A E
Promenio je, okrenuo je,
D D7
Sad' više nije tako dosadna,
A E A
Vidi, šta sam ti uradio od čerke ja.

E F#m
Vidi, šta smo ti uradili od čerke mama,
D D7
Vidi šta smo ti uradili od čerke mi,
A E
Promenili je, Okrenuli je
D D7
I nešto sasvim drugo snimili,
A E A
Vidi, šta smo ti uradili od čerke mi.

A E F#m
Vidi, šta smo ti uradili od pesme mama... 2x

ŠTEFANA IN BERTOLIN - Iztok Mlakar

Am E
Bertolin je bil strašen temperament
Am
Zaradi njega su babe, ku bi se reklo, padavale u žveniment.
Dm Am
Ma njega ni brigala nobena pupa, ne gospa,
E Am
samo ljepa Štefana mu pri srcu je bla.

Tisto leto na jesen jo vlih mislu je vzet,
ma pršla je vuojaska in Bertolin, ni blo druge, je mogu jet.
Se je Štefana prdušala, da bo osala mu zvjesta,
en k bo pršu nazaj, bo njegova nevjesta.

Am Dm Am
Ma Bertolin je raztjegnju hramoniku soju,
E Am E Am
si obrisu je solzu, en tako je zapoju:

A E
"Moja Štefana, življenje al smrt,
A
ti si za mene, tko ku rajski vrt.
Dm A
Ma boh ni tov, da b jest ratu tvoj mož,
E A E A
bla svoj cajt si moja, več moja ne boš."

Bertolin je pisu Štefani vsak dan,
ma ona pa njemi zmeram menj an menj.
Ga je jenjala čakati, en jo drugi je vzov,
ka Bertolin se je vrmu, je vlih na ohcet pršov.

Se je vsedu za mizu in je gledal Štefanu,
kejšen drug bi jo scagu in jo zmerjal s putanu,
kejšen drug bi na ohceti nardu kašin.
E ja, kejšen drug, samo ne Bertolin.

Ma Bertolin je raztjegnju hramoniku soju...
si obrisu je solzu, en tako je zapoju:
„Moja Štefana...“

E je od takrat pasalo, e je že dosti let,
od takrat že stokrat se obrnu je svet.
So šle vašu loštji dve, tri države,
ma ni ugasnu ogenj, e ljubezni taprave.

Je umrla Štefana, en je umrov Bertolin,
ma ostov je en ljep, en ku bi se reklo, žlahten spomin.
Tudi soj cajt ljudje so zaljubljeni bli,
ma to ble so ljubezni, ku zdej jih več ni.

ŠUM NA SRCU - Andrej Šifrer

C
Žetev zgodnjega časa bogatega klasa
G
Zatrobila je svoj odhod
Dm G7
Ko redko gozdna vila me je poljubila
C
Odpeljala pod nebesni svod

Do takrat oktober ni bil slab in ne dober
Le v večnosti zapisan čas
Ko smo iskali plodove za pozne rodove
Nihče ni vedel za nas

C7 F
Rad bi jokali s teboj kot klovn
C
Rad bi pel ti kot Jackson Browne
F
Ko tajil ji bom in lagal
C
Šum na srcu me bo izdal
G C
A vsi naj izvedo kako sva srkala nebo

V podobah rajskega greha
V tvojih gubah od smeha
Bil sem reven bil sem bogat
Ko skozi bedresa v nebesa
Tvoj'ga svet'ga telesa v večerih sem hodil spat

Duša se izkrca papirnata srca mi padejo v objem
Pohota švedskih stranišč
Lepota poznih plesišč
Večnost zdaj lahko odpre

Refren:

Do takrat oktober ni bil slab in ne dober
Le v večnosti zapisan čas
In London ni bil ne meglen in ne sim
Na vsa usta se je iskril

Refren:

TA MOŠKA - Halo

C
Na vratih listek, danes me ni,
G
sem na vogalu hotela Bellevue.
Vse kar ponujam s sabo imam,
C
vse kar pokažem, vse vam prodam.
C
In če ste same, ko julij hlapci,
G
pogreje sen ti, mladost ti beži.
Zadnja postaja čaka vas tam,
C
zadnja rešitev, ves se predam.
ref:
F
Sem resna firma, pridem sam,
G
diskretno jamčim nov program.
F G
S prospekti v žepu pridem, na ogled se dam.
F
Nocoj imam za vas popust,
G
lahko vam popestrim dopust.
F G Am
Imeli boste lepo zgodbo, ki vam pride prav
F G F G C
za dolge noči, ko nikogar več ni.
C
Pokaži Frida te rdeče oči
G
s pogledom nemškimi na svet in ljudi.

Vse kar bi rada zate imam,
C
vse svoje sanje s sabo imam.

TA VLAK - Čuki

G Em G
Ta vlak, ki tiho pelje svojo pot,
Em
na vse strani sveta.
G Em G
Ta vlak, ki tiho pelje svojo pot,
Em D
ve kje sem jaz doma.
G C
In skozi okno vidim reko,
G Em
vidim polje, vidim svet,
G D C
pod starim bom kostanjem zaigral si spet;
D G
pozabil tuj bom svet.
D C G
In spet doma zapojem pesem kot nekoc

D C G
in spet zapojem tebi, ki mi dajes moc,
Em C D
ko dalec stran sem sam in tuji so ljudje
G D C
se spomnim na dezelo, kjer rodil sem se;
G
najlepsa si za me!
Ta vlak, ki tiho pelje svojo pot, odpeljal se bo stran,
Ta vlak, ki tiho pelje svojo pot, me cakal bo zaman,
ostal bom tukaj ob tej reki in z domacimi ljudmi,
dovolj prehodil tujih, prasnih sem poti;
saj sreca tu zivi.
In spet doma zapojem

TAGADA - Adi Smolar

C F G
Nisem farizej, ne fantast, ne fanatik.
Dm F C
Odkrito bom priznal, jaz sem le flegmatik.
F G
Slovo sem dal telesnim in duševnim bojem,
Dm F C
Naj se zgodi kar kol, jaz mirno si zapojem:

G C F G
Ta ga da ga da ga dam, ta ga da ga dam,
Dm F C
Ta ga da ga da ga dam, ta ga da ga dam. 2x

C F G
Ena mi je ženska srce ranila,
Dm F C
Sem ljubil jo zelo a me je zapustila.
F G
A jaz nisem človek, ki zato bi stokal,
Dm F C
Jaz pojem ta ga dam namesto, da bi jokal.

Ta ga da ga da ga dam...

C F G
Večkrat bil sem lačen, ko sem še študiral,
Dm F C
S štipendijo sem svojo lahko le hiral.
F G
A jaz nisem človek, ki zaradi lakote tuli,
Dm F C

Jaz pojem ta ga dam, ko mi v želodcu kruli.

Ta ga da ga da ga dam...

C F G
Gledam poročila, same svinjarije,
Dm F C
Ko prebiram časopise zona me oblije.
F G
A jaz nisem človek, ki se živcira,
Dm F C
Jaz pojem ta ga dam, ko se svet podira.

Ta ga da ga da ga dam...

C F G
Nastanejo problemi, res ni jih malo,
Dm F C
Pride dan, ko misliš, da te bo kar pobralo.
F G
Stokaš in vzdihuješ: "nikdar ne bo boljše",

Dm F C
Zapoj si ta ga dam, pa boš boljše volje.
Ta ga da ga da ga dam... 2x

TAK KAK RIBA BREZ VODE - Vlado Kreslin

Uvod: A E A F A F# H7 E A D A E

A E
Tak kak riba brez vode
A F
tak sem jst brez tebe
A F#
kakor luna brez noči
H7 E A D A A7
sam, brez moči

D A
Doli za zvonikom tam kjer cesta se konča
D A
nižje ob potoku bla je brv samo za dva
D A F#
daleč za spominom, kjer pot se konča
F D E
tam je kraj samo za naju dva

A E
Tak kak riba brez vode....

D A
Še v sanjah ne bi mislil, da pomlad bo ko boš šla,
D A
da me lastovka prva, najde samega
D A F#
preproga iz cvetja prekrije najina tla
F D E
kot pesem, ki jo plesala sva.

A E A F A F# H7 E A D A E

F#m C#m D
Tisto jutro je zamujalo za naju
E A
In meglice so te spreminjale v čar
F#m C#m D H7 E
Jemala meni in dajala zarji v dar.

A E
Tak kak riba brez vode
A F
tak sem jst brez tebe
A F#
kakor luna brez noči
H7 E A
sam, brez moči

D A
aaaaaaa (3X)

TAKE ME HOME, COUNTRY ROADS - John Denver

G Em
Almost heaven, West Virginia
D C G
Blue Ridge Mountains, Shen-an-do-ah River
Em
life is old there, older than the trees,
D
younger than the mountains
C G
Growing like a breeze

G D
Country roads, take me home
Em C
to the place I belong
G D
West Virginia mountain momma
C G
take me home, country roads

D Em
All my mem'ries gather 'round her
D C G
miner's lady, stranger to blue water
Em
dark and dusty painted on the sky
D
misty taste of moonshine
C G
teardrop in my eye.

Em D
I hear her voice,
G
in the mornin' hour she calls me
C G D
the radio reminds me of my home far away
Em F
and drivin' down the road
C
I get a feelin' that I
G D
Should have been home yesterday

TALKING 'BOUT THE REVOLUTION - Tracy Chapman

G Cadd9 Em D ...
Don't you know talking about the revolution sounds like a
whisper
Don't you know talking about the revolution sounds like a
whisper

While they're standing in the woeful lines
Crying in the doorsteps of those armies of salvation
Wasting time in the unemployment lines
Siting 'round waiting for a promotion

Don't you know talking about the revolution sounds like a
whisper

Poor people are gonna rise up
And get their share
Poor people are gonna rise up
And take what's theirs

Don't you know you better run, run, run,...
I said you better run, run, run,...

Cause finally the tables are starting to turn
Talking 'bout the revolution
Yes, finally the tables are starting to turn
Talking 'bout the revolution, hold on
Talking 'bout te revolution, oh

While they're standing in the woeful lines
Crying in the doorsteps of those armies of salvation
Wasting time in the unemployment lines
Siting 'round waiting for a promotion

Don't you know talking about the revolution sounds like a
whisper
Yes finally the tables are starting to turn
Talking 'bout the revolution
Yes, finally the tables are starting to turn
Talking 'bout the revolution, hold on
Talking 'bout the revolution, hold on
Talking 'bout the revolution, hold on

TAM KJER MURKE CVETO - Ansambel bratov Avsenik

F C
Tam kjer murke cveto tam kjer ptički pojo v lepi Dragi,
F
tam kjer encijan plav ves prešeren bahav nežno vabi.
C
V to dolino zeleno me vleče tako kot v nobeno,
F
v njej avrikelj prijazno pozdravlja me s srajčko rumeno.

C
Tam z visoke pečine grad Kamen obuja spomine,
F
spomni pegama se, se smehlja in si misli vse mine.

B
Ti dolina zelena s krvjo prepojena predraga,
C7 B F C7
te vedno bom ljubil nikoli pozabil ne bom

TAMARA - Bajaga

C G
Ispred teatra Balšoj
Am F
Ja sam te čekao satima
Tvoj beli hrt Berzoi
Je lajao na vratima
Na -26 Moskva je tonula u mrak
Ja sam se topio ko sneg
Kada ga staviš na dlan

Am G Am
Tamara, čekanje me strašno zamara
G Am
Bele noći vetar šamara
G F
A tebe nema
Tamara, nikad nije bilo tužnije
Da smo samo malo južnije
Negde dole južno

A ja sam bio strašno kul
I nisam padao na fore
Dali je tako bilo hladno
I mornarima iz Aurore
Ma da si bila lepša od Neve I razkošnija od Jermitaža
Ne bi te čeko ni Žilber Beko
To bi za njega bila blamaža

Tamara, čekanje me strašno zamara
Bele noći vetar šamara
A tebe nema
Tamara, nikad nije bilo tužnije
Da smo samo malo južnije
Negde dole južno

TAMARA - Boris Novkovič

Am E
Nočas sam ti opet sam,
F G
da me barem nešto udari.
C Am
Bit će rata kažu svi,
F G
a ja ću umrijeti od ljubavi.

G F G C
Ko mi tebe uze, Tamara,
F G C
prodala si suze drugima,
Dm G C
noćima ja sanjam tvoje tragove,
F G Em Am
kuda idu izgubljene djevojke.

Ponovi vse!

TATOO - Big Foot Mama

C Am C Am
Dons je otožna scena, dons je čist tak dan.
C Am C Am
Pogled je slep vmes pa stena, sanjam, ja priznam.
C Am Dsus2 Am
Radio pa rola vedno en in ist komad,
C Am C Am
mene dvigajo hormoni, spet je tle pomlad.

In ko te na cesti srečam...

Refren:

F D Am
Na dnu, na dnu pa vidm tvoj tatoo.
F D Am
Na dnu, na ndu še nižje od pasu.
F D Am
Na dnu, na dnu pa vidm tvoj tatoo.
F D Am
Na dnu, na ndu še nižje od pasu.

Spet sem sam...

Refren

TE IGRE BO KONEC - Vlado Kreslin

G A(7)
Vsak dan igrali smo karte
D C G
ob okrogli mizi tej.
Igrali smo, igrali vso noč in ves dan,
iskali konca smo zaman.
Kartali smo za velik denar,
ki po mizi bil je razmetan
Nekoč pa,
G A7
te igre bo konec,
D C G
te igre bo konec!
In res bili smo štirje,
sedaj pa sem sam,
postrelil sem ostale tri.
Pobral sem denar in zbežal drugam,
kjer si me čakala ti.
Nekoč pa,
te igre bo konec,
te igre bo konec!

TEARS IN HEAVEN - Eric Clapton

A E F#m D A E E6 E7
Would you know my name, if I saw you in heaven,

A E F#m D A E E6 E7
Would it be the same if I saw you in heaven.

F#m C#m A7 F#7
I must be strong, and carry on
F# Hm E A
'Cause I know, I don't belong here in heaven.

A E f# h D E7 A
A E F#m D A E
Would you hold my hand, if I saw you in heaven,
A E F#m D A E E6 E7
Would you help me stand, if I saw you in heaven.
F#m C#m A7 F#7
I'll find my way, through night and day,
F# Hm E A
'Cause I know, I just can't stay, here in heaven.

A E F#m Hm D E7 A

C G Am D G D Em D
Time can bring ya down, time can bend your knee,
C G Am D G
Time can break your heart, have ya beggin' please.
D E E6 E7
Beggin' please

A E F#m D A E A E7 A E F#m D A E A E7

F#m C#m A7 F#7
Beyond the door, there's peace I'm sure,
F# Hm E A
And I know, there'll be no more, tears in heaven.

A E F#m Hm D E7 A

A E F#m D A E E6 E7
Would you know my name, if I saw you in heaven...
F# Hm E A
'Cause I know, I don't belong here in heaven.

TENDER - Blur

A G A
Tender is the night lying by your side
A G A
Tender is the touch of someone that you love too much
A G A
Tender is the day the demons go away
A G A
Lord I need to find someone who can heal my mind

A D C
Come on, come on, come on, get through it
A C#m D
Come on, come on, come on, love's the greatest thing
A D C
Come on, come on, come on, get through it
A C#m D
Come on, come on, come on, love's the greatest thing
C#m D C#m D
That we have I'm waiting for that feeling
C#m D
(I'm) Waiting for that feeling
A D A
Waiting for that feeling to come

A E7 A
Oh my baby, oh my baby, oh why, oh my
A E7 A
Oh my baby, oh my baby, oh why, oh my

A G A
Tender is the ghost, the ghost I love the most
A G A
Hiding from the sun, waiting for the night to come
A G A
Tender is my heart for screwing up my life
A G A
Lord I need to find someone who can heal my mind

TEQUILA SUNRISE - The Eagles

G
It's another tequila sunrise
D Am D7 G
Starin' slowly 'cross the sky, said goodbye
G
He was just a hired hand
D Am D7 G
Workin on the dreams he planned to try, the days go by

Em C
Every night when the sun goes down
Em C Em
Just another lonely boy in town
Am D7
And she's out runnin' round

She wasn't just another woman
And I couldn't keep from comin' on, it's been so long
Oh and it's a hollow feelin'
When it comes down to dealin' friends, it never ends

(solo)

Am D
Take another shot of courage
Hm E Am H Em7 A
Wonder why the right words never come, you just get numb

It's another tequila sunrise
This old world still looks the same, another frame

DVIJE ZVIJEZDICE - Tajči

G Em
Ja sam samo tebe voljela
G D
Svjedok mi je cijela ulica
A Hm
Moje srce kuca za tebe
C D
A samo bijele ptice dolaze.
Tvoje ime je na mojim usnama
Poljubce sam tvoje ukrala
I dok svira neka draga muzika
Sve što imam samo tebi pripada
Refren:
D G Em
S neba padaju dvije zvjezdice
C Am D
Jedna za mene, druga za tebe
G Hm Em
Preduga je noć što nas razdvaja
C G D G
S drugom si ti, a s tobom sam ja
Ti si onaj dječak iz mog sna
Poljubce sam tvoje ukrala
I dok svira neka draga muzika
Sve što imam samo tebi pripada
Refren 2x

THE BOXER - Simon & Garfunkel

C
I am just a poor boy.
Am
Though my story's seldom told,
G
I have squandered my resistance
G7
For a pocketful of mumbles,
C
Such are promises
Am
All lies and jest
G F
Still, a man hears what he wants to hear
C G C
And disregards the rest.

When I left my home and my family,
I was no more than a boy
In the company of strangers
In the quiet of the railway station,
Running scared,
Laying low,
Seeking out the poorer quarters
Where the ragged people go,
Looking for the places
Only they would know.

Am Em Am G
Lie-la-lie...

Asking only workman's wages
I come looking for a job,
But I get no offers,
Just a come-on from the whores
On seventh avenue
I do declare,
There were times when I was so lonesome
I took some comfort there.

Lie-la-lie...

Then I'm laying out my winter clothes
And wishing I was gone, going home
Where the New York City winters
Aren't bleeding me,
Leading me, going home.

In the clearing stands a boxer,
And a fighter by his trade
And he carries the reminders
Of ev'ry glove that laid him down
And cut him till he cried out
In his anger and his shame,
"I am leaving, I am leaving."
But the fighter still remains

Lie-la-lie...

THE DOCK OF THE BAY - Otis Redding

G H
Sittin' in the mornin' sun,
C H B A
I'll be sittin' when the evenin' comes.
G H
Watching the ships roll in,
C H B A
then I watch 'em roll away again, yeah.

G E
I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay,
G E
watching the tide roll away.
G A
Oo, I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay,
G E
wastin' time.

I left my home in Georgia,
headed for the 'Frisco Bay.
I have nothing to live for,
it look like nothin's gonna come my way.

So, I'm just gon' sit on the dock of the bay,
watching the tide roll away.
Oo, I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay,
wastin' time.

G D C
Look like nothing's gonna change.
G D C
Ev'rything still remains the same.
G D C G
I can't do what ten people tell me to do,
F D
so I guess I'll remain the same, yes.

I'm sittin' here restin' my bones,
and this loneliness won't leave me alone, yes.
Two thousand miles I roamed
just to make this-a dock my home.

Now, I'm just gon' sit at the dock of the bay,
watching the tide roll away.
Oo, I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay,
wastin' time.

THE FINAL COUNTDOWN - Europe

F#m
We're leaving together
Hm
but still it's farewell
F#m
cause maybe we'll come back
E7 A
to earth, who can tell
D E7
I guess there is no one to blame,
A F#m
we're leaving ground
D C#m E
Will things ever be the same again?

Refren:
 E F#m D Hm
 It's the final countdown
 E F#m D Hm E
 The final countdown

We're heading for Venus
 and still we stand tall
 Cause maybe they've seen us
 and welcome us all
 With so many lightyears to go
 and things to be found
 I'm sure that we all miss her so

Refren:

THE FIRST CUT IS THE DEEPEST - Cat Stevens

C G F G
 I would have given you all of my heart
 C G F G
 But there's someone who's torn it apart
 C G F
 And she's taken all that I had
 G C G F
 But, if you want, I'll try to love again
 G C F G
 Baby I'll try to love again but I know

REFREN

C G F
 The first cut is the deepest
 G C G F G
 Baby, I know, the first cut is the deepest
 C G F G
 When it comes to being lucky she's cursed
 C F G
 When it comes to loving me she's worse

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

THE GHETTO - Elvis Presley

A D A
 As the snow flies.
 Amaj7 Hm E
 On a cold and grey Chicago morn' another little baby child is
 born

A D A D A
 In the ghetto

And his mother cries (in the ghetto)
 'Cause if there's one thing that she don't need,
 It's another little hungry mouth to feed
 In the ghetto

E D A
 Now people don't you understand The child needs a helping
 hand
 D E A
 Or he'll grow up to be an angry young man some day
 E Hm A
 Take a look at you and me Are we too blind to see
 D Amaj7 Hm E
 Or do we just turn our heads and look the other way

As the world turns
 And a hungry little child with a runny nose
 Plays in the streets as the cold wind blows
 And his hunger burns
 So he starts to roam the streets at night
 and he learns how to steal and he learns how to fight
 In the ghetto

E Hm A
 And then one night in desperation A young man breaks away
 D Amaj7 Hm E
 He buys a gun steals a car tries to run but he don't get far

A D A
 and his mother cries

Amaj7 Hm
 As a crowd gathers 'round an angry young man face down in
 the street
 E
 with a gun in his hand
 A D A
 as her young man dies
 Amaj7 Hm E
 on a cold and grey Chicago morn' another little baby child is
 born
 A D A

THE GIRL FROM IPANEMA - Antonio Carlos Jobim

Fmaj7
 Tall and tan and young and lovely
 G7
 the girl from Ipanema goes walking, and when
 Gm7 F#7 Fmaj7 F#9
 and when she passes, each one she passes goes a-a-h...

When she walks she's like a samba
 that swings so cool and sways so gentle
 Fmaj7
 that when she passes, each one she passes goes a-a-h...

F#maj7 F#9
 Oh, but I watch her so sadly.
 F#m7 D9
 How can I tell her I love her?
 Gm7 D#9
 Yes, I would give my heart gladly.
 Am7 D7-9
 But each day when she walks to the sea, she
 Gm7 C7-9
 she looks straight ahead not at me.

Tall and tan and young and lovely the girl
 from Ipanema goes walking, and when
 she passes I smile, but she doesn't
 see.
 (2.)
 Fmaj7
 ...see.
 F#7 Fmaj7
 She just doesn't. see.
 No, she doesn't see.

THE HOUSE OF THE RISING SUN - The Animals

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

My mother was a tailor
She sew my new blue jeans
My father was a gambler man
Down in New Orleans

The only thing a gambler needs
Is a suitcase and a trunk
And the only time that he is satisfied
Is when he's on a drunk

Oh mother, tell your children
Not to do what I have done
Just spend your life sincere in misery
In the house of the Rising Sun

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

Well there is a house in New Orleans
They call the Rising Sun
It's been the ruin of many a poor boy
And God, I know, I'm one

THE LADY IN RED - Chris de Burgh

C Fmaj7 G7
I've never seen you looking so lovely as you did tonight
E7 Am G F
I've never seen you shine so bright, mm mm mm mm
C Fmaj7
I've never seen so many men ask you
G
If you wanted to dance
E7 Am C7
They're looking for a little romance
F
Given half a chance
Dm
And I have never seen that dress you're wearing
G7 C Am
Or the highlights in your hair that catch your eyes
G G7
I have been blind
C Cmaj7 F G Am
The lady in red is dancing with me
G Am Dm G7
Cheek to cheek there's nobody here
G7 C
It's just you and me
C7 F
It's where I wanna be but I hardly know
E Am Am7
This beauty by my side
Dm7 G
I'll never forget
C
The way you look tonight.

THE LION SLEEPS TONIGHT - Weavers/Tokens

G C G D
In the jungle, the mighty jungle, the lion sleeps tonight.
G C G D
In the village, the peaceful village, the people sleep tonight.
G C G
Aweem away, aweem away, aweem away, aweem away, aweem
away, aweem away,
D
aweem away, aweem away

THE NIGHT THEY DROVE OLD DIXIE DOWN - Joan Baez

Em C Em
Virgil Cain is my name and I drove on the Danville train
G Em C Em
Till Stoneman's cavalry came and tore up the tracks again

C G Em C
In the winter of '65, we were hungry, just barely alive
Em C G Em A
I drove a train to Richmond, Nefelle. It was a time I remember
very well

G Em C G Em
The night they drove old Dixie down, and all the bells were
ringin'

G Em C G Em
The night they drove old Dixie down, and all the people were
singin', (they went)
G Em A C
"Naa na-na naa na-na, na-naa na-naa na-naa naa na-naa na-na-
naa"

Back with my wife in Tennessee, one day she said to me
"Virgil, quick come see, there goes the Robert E Lee."
Now, I don't mind choppin' wood, and I don't care if the money's
no good
You take what you need and you leave the rest, but they should
never have taken the very best.

The night they drove old Dixie down, and all the bells were
ringin'
The night they drove old Dixie down, and all the people were
singin', (they went)
"Naa na-na naa na-na, na-naa na-naa na-naa naa na-naa na-na-
naa"

Like my father before me, I'm a workin' man
Like my brother above me, I took a rebel stand
He was eighteen, proud and brave, but a Yankee laid him in his
grave
I swear by the blood beneath my feet, you can't raise a Cain back
up when he's in defeat.

The night they drove old Dixie down, and all the bells were
ringin'
The night they drove old Dixie down, and all the people were
singin', (they went)
"Naa na-na naa na-na, na-naa na-naa na-naa naa na-naa na-na-
naa"

THE ONE I LOVE - R.E.M.

Em Dsus2 Em Em7
This one goes out to the one I love
Em Dsus2 Em Em7
This one goes out to the one I've left behind
Gsus4 D Am7 C
A simple prop to occupy my time
Em Dsus2 Em Em7
This one goes out to the one I love

Em Dsus2 Em
Fire...

This one goes out to the one I love
This one goes out to the one I've left behind
A simple prop to occupy my time
This one goes out to the one I love

THE PARTISAN - L. Cohen

C E Am
When they poured across the border
C E Am
I was cautioned to surrender,
C G
this I could not do;
F C E Am
I took my gun and vanished.

I have changed my name so often,
I've lost my wife and children
but I have many friends,
and some of them are with me.

An old woman gave us shelter,
kept us hidden in the garret,
then the soldiers came;
she died without a whisper.

There were three of us this morning
I'm the only one this evening
but I must go on;
the frontiers are my prison.

Oh, the wind, the wind is blowing,
through the graves the wind is blowing,
freedom soon will come;
then we'll come from the shadows.

Les Allemands e'taient chez moi,
ils me dirent, "Signe toi,"
mais je n'ai pas peur;
j'ai repris mon arme.

J'ai change' cent fois de nom,
j'ai perdu femme et enfants
mais j'ai tant d'amis;
j'ai la France entie'ze.

Un vieil homme dans un grenier
pour la nuit nous a cache',
les Allemands l'ont pris;
il est mort sans surprise.

Oh, the wind, the wind is blowing,
through the graves the wind is blowing,
freedom soon will come;
then we'll come from the shadows

THE RIVER OF DREAMS - Billy Joel

G G
In the middle of the night I go walking in my sleep
C D
from the mountains of faith to a river so deep
G G
I must be looking for something something sacred I lost
C D
But the river is wide and it's too hard to cross
Em D
And even thought I knew the river is wide
C Am
I walk down every evening and I stand on the shore
Em D
And try to cross to the opposite side
Am D
So I can finally find out what I've been looking for
G G
In the middle of the night I go walking in my sleep
C D
Through the valley of fear to a river so deep
G G
And I've been searching for something taken away of my soul
C D
Something I would never lose something somebody stole
Em D
I don't know why I go walking at night
C Am
But now I'm tired and I don't walk anymore
Em D
I hope it doesn't take the rest of my life
Am D
Until I find what it is I've been looking for
G G
In the middle of the night I go walking in my sleep
C D
Through the jungle of doubt to a river so deep
G G
I know I'm searching for something something so undefined
C D
That it only can be seen by the eyes of a blind
G
In the middle of the night
Em D
I'm not sure about life after this
C Am
god knows I've never been a spiritual man
Em Am
Baptized by the fire, I wade into the river
Am D
That turns to be the promised land
G G
In the middle of the night I go walking in my sleep
C D
Through the desert of truth to a river so deep
G G
We're all land in the ocean we all start in the streams
C D
We're all carried along by the river of dreams
In the middle of the night

THE ROAD TO MANDALAY - Robbie William

Fm Fm6
Save me from drown-ing in the sea
Cm
Beat me up_ on the beach
Fm Gm7
What a lovely holiday
G7 Csus4 Cm
There's nothing funny left to say

Fm Fm6
This sombre song would drain the sun
Cm
But it won't shine until it's sung
Fm Gm7
No water running in the stream_
G7 Csus4 C7
The saddest place-we've ever been

G# B/G#
Ev'rything I touched was golden
D#
Ev'rything I loved got broken
On the road to Mandalay
G# Gm
Ev'ry mistake I've ever made
Fm7
Has been rehashed and then replayed
B

As I got lost along the way
REFREN:
Fm B
Bom-bom-bom bah_ dah_ dum-bom_ bom_
D# Cm
Bom-bom-bom bah_ dah_ dum-bom_ bom_

G# B
Bom-bom-bom bah_ dah_ dum-bom_ bom_
Cm
Bom-ba-dum_

Fm Fm6
There's nothing left for you to give
Cm Cm
The truth is all that you're left with
Fm Gm
Twenty paces then at dawn
G7 Csus4 Cm
We will die and be reborn
Fm Fm6
I like to sleep beneath the trees
Cm Cm
Have the universe at one with me
Fm Gm
Look down the barrel of a gun
G7 Csus4 C C7|
And feel the moon replace the sun

G# B/G#
Ev'ry thing we've ever stolen
D#
Has been lost, returned or broken
No more dragons left to slay
Abmaj9 Gm
Ev'ry mistake I've ever made
Fm7
Has been rehashed and then replayed
B
As I got lost a-long the way

REFREN 3x
Fm Fm6
Save me from drowning in the sea
Cm Cm
Beat me up_ on the beach
Fm Gm7
What a lovely holiday
G7 Cm
There's nothing funny left to say

THE WILD ROVER - Irish drinking song

G C
I've been a wild rover, for many's the year
G D G
I've spent all me money on whiskey and beer
C
But now I'm returning with gold in great store
G D G
And I never will play the wild rover no more

Refren:
D D7
And it's no, nay, never (clap-clap-clap-clap)
G C
No, nay, never, no more
G C
Will I play the wild rover
G D G
No, never, no more

I went to an ale house, I used to frequent
And I told the landlady me money was spent
I asked her for credit, she answered my nay
Such a custom as yours I can get any day

Refren

I brought from my pocket, ten sovereigns bright
And the landladys eyes opened wide with delight
She said I have whiskeys and wines of the best
And the words that I told you were only in jest

Refren

I'll go home to my parents, confess what I've done
And I'll ask that the pardon their prodigal son
And if the caress me, as oft times before
I never will play the wild rover no more

Refren

THOSE WERE THE DAYS - Gene Raskin

Am
Once upon a time there was a tavern,
Dm
where we used to raise a glass or two.
Am
Remember how we laughed away the hours,
H7 E
and dreamed of all the great things we would do.

E Am
• Those were the days, my friend,
Dm
We thought they'd never end,
G G7 C
We'd sing and dance for ever and a day;
Dm
We'd live the life we choose,
Am
We'd fight and never loose,
E Am
For we were young, and sure to have our way.

La la la...
Those were the days, oh yes those were the days.

When the busy years went rushing by us
We lost our stary notions on the way
If by chance I'd see you in the tavern
We'd smiled at one another and we'd say

• Those were the days, my friend,...
Just tonight I stood before the tavern
Nothing seemed the way it used to be
In the glass I saw a strange reflection
Was that lonely woman really me?
• Those were the days, my friend,...
Through the door there came familiar laughter
I saw your face and heard you call my name
Oh, my friend, we're older but no wiser
For in our hearts the dreams are still the same

TI SE LJUBIŠ NA TAKO DOBAR NAČIN - Bajaga

H E
Nekad se plašim da te pozovem, da te probudim,
F# H
Da te probudim i poželim.
H E
Samo ti spavaj na zrnu graška sa svojim snovima,
F# H
Sa svojim snovima zelenih močvara.

E
Jer ti se ljubiš na tako dobar način

H
Nemaš pojma koliko mi značiš
E F# H
Nemaš pojma, kako mi nedostaješ.
E

U mojoj glavi sve me podseća na tebe
H

Nemam prava, da te zadržim za sebe
E F# H
Nemam prava, da te zadržim.

H E
Nekad me nema po pet šest dana da te ne sretnem,
F# H

Da te ne sretnem i pokleknem.
H E
A gledam iza svakog ugla, da se pojaviš,
F# H
Da se pojaviš, da me pokupiš.

E
Jer ti se ljubiš...

instrumental

E
Jer ti se ljubiš...

2x

TIH DEŽEVEN DAN - En X Band

Dm
Tih deževen dan,
Gm B A
zaprem oči potujem daleč stran,
Dm
čez pretekle dni
Gm B A
narišem senco in že me več ni.
Dm Gm
Kako dobro se zlivam v ta svet,
B A
ki me omam ja,
Dm Gm
kako vase potegne me čas,
B A
ki ne obstaja.
F C Gm
Kaj bi svet brez sanj, kaj bi,
B F
ko gre sreča tja v en dan,
C Gm
kaj bi čas brez sanj, kaj bi,
B F
saj živ jenje bilo bi zaman.
C Gm
Kaj bi svet brez sanj, kaj bi,
B F
ko gre sreča ja v en dan,
C
kaj bi čas brez sanj, čas brez sanj.
Modro je nebo,
tam v daljavi sliši se zvon, v sapi jutranji
še en revež za mano hiti. Ref

TIKE TAČKE - Čudežna polja

D
Ste za igre vsi,
A7
majhni in odrasli.
Krog naredite vi,
D
roka roko naj drži.

D
Krog vrti se vaš,
G
igra orkester naš.
D
Čudežniki smo,
A7 D
z vami pojemo. Hej

Tike, tike tačke,
tri zelene mačke.
Metka, Metka knedel,
vija, vaja ven.
Tike, tike tačke,
tri zelene mačke.
Metka, Metka in Marjetka,
vija, vaja ven.

Roke v bok oprite,
v parih zdaj ste vsi.
Partner te pod roko,
v levo zavrti.

Par vrti se vaš,
igra orkester naš.
Čudežniki smo,
z vami pojemo.

Tike...

Roke so nad glavo,
ploskajte z dlanmi.
Na peti se obrni,
v krogu zopet si.

Krog vrti se vaš,
igra orkester naš.
Čudežniki smo,
z vami pojemo.

TIME - Pink Floyd

F#m A
Ticking away the moments that make up the dull day,
E F#m
Fritter and waste the hours in an off-hand way
A
Kicking around on a piece of ground in your home town
E F#m
Waiting for someone or something to show you the way

Dm7
Tired of lying in the sunshine,
Am7
Staying home to watch the rain,
Dm7
You are young and life is long
Am7
There is no time to kill today

Dm7 C#m
And then one day you find ten years have got behind you
Hm
No one told you when to run
E E7
You missed the starting gun

And you run, you catch up with the sun - but it's sinking
Racing around to come up behind you again
The sun is the same in a relative way but your older
Shorter of breath and one day closer to death

Every year is getting shorter
Never seem to find the time
Plans that either come to naught
Or half a page of scribbled lines
Hanging on in quiet desperation is the English way
The time is gone the song is over
h F
thought I'd something more to say.

TIME IS ON MY SIDE - The Rolling Stones

F Am G7 C7
C F G
Time is on my side, yes it is
C F G
Time is on my side, yes it is
Am G7 Am D7
Now you always say that you want to be free
G F
But you'll come runnin' back
G F
But you'll come runnin' back
G F G7
But you'll come runnin' back To me

C F G
Time is on my side, yes it is (2x)
Am G7 Am D7
You're searchin' for good times, but just wait and see
G F
But you'll come runnin' back (3x)
G7
To me

(prehod, govori):
F7 C7
Go ahead, baby, go ahead Go ahead and lay it on the town
F7 C7
And baby, do anything your heart desires, Remember I'll always
be
F7 Am
around And I know, I know, like I told you so many times before
D7
You're gonna come back, yeah, you're gonna come back baby
G7
Knockin', yeah, knockin' right on my door

C F G
Time is on my side, yes it is (2x)
Am G7 Am D7
'Cause I got the real love, the kind that you need
G F
But you'll come runnin' back (3x)
G7
To me
C F G
Time, time, time, is on my side, yes it is

TISTA ČRNA KITARA - Vlado Kreslin

Em
Bil sem še Vladek
C H C Em
ko so, kot vedno za praznik prišli
H Em H C
brkati cigani v hišo igrat.
Em C
Oče je stopil v sobo
H C Em
po tisto črno kitaro,
H Em H C
ki jo je kupil za prvo plačo.

Em C H Em
Gospod, tisto kitaro še imate
C H Em
Gospod, tisto črno kitaro še imate?
C H Em
Gospod, tista bila je res dobra.

H Em H Em
So ga spraševali še dolgo potem
H Em H Em
zmeraj, ko hoteli so prositi drobiž.
H Em H Em
Zmeraj, ko igrali so v vaški gostilni
H Em C
in hodili v pavzah do šanka.
H Em
In njihove žene,
H Em
ko prišle so pred vrata,
H Em
po stare obleke,
H C
so rade vprašale:

Gospod, tisto kitaro se imate
Gospod, tisto črno kitaro se imate?
Gospod, tista bila je res dobra.

Em C
Včasih, ko pridem domov,
H Em H
sedim pod kostanji in pijem,
H Em H C
pijem s prijat'li, ki tam še živijo.
Em C
Tokrat, skoraj vedno pri mizi
H C Em
za nas zaigrajo in vprašajo
H Em H C
otroški obrazi s hripavim glasom:

Gospoud, tisto gitaro se imate
Gospoud, tisto črno kitaro se imate?
Gospoud, tista je bijla dobra
Tista je bijla dobra.

TO BE WITH YOU - Mr. Big

C#m E
Hold on little girl
A E
Show me what he's done to you
C#m E
Stand up little girl
A E
A broken heart can't be that bad

A E
When it's through, it's trough
A E
Fate will twist the both of you
D
So come on baby come on over
H7
Let me be the one to show you
E A H E
I'm the one who wants to be with you
E A H E
Deep inside I hope you feel it too
A H E
Walted on a line of greens and blues
E A H E
Just to be the next to be with you

Build up your confidence
So you can be on top for once
Wake up who cares about
Little boys that talk too much
I seen it all go down
Your game of love was all rained out
So come on baby, come on over
Let me be the one to hold you
I'm the one who wants to be with you
Deep inside I hope you feel it too
Walted on a line of greens and blues
Just to be the next to be with you
A sus 9 C#m
Why be alone when we can be together baby
G
You can make my life worthwhile
And I can make you start to smile

TO NI POLITIČEN SONG - Vlado Kreslin

UVOD: Gm / C / Dm

Gm / C / Dm

Gm / C / Dm

Gm / C / Dm

Gm C Dm G C Dm
En korak v levo stran, en korak v desno stran.
Gm C Dm Gm C Dm Gm C Dm Gm C Dm
En korak za akcijo, drugi za reakcijo.
Gm C Dm Gm C Dm
Bela barva je za sneg, črna barva je za mrak.
Gm C Dm Gm C Dm
Ni razloga za preplah, saj vsi vemo kaj je strah.

B F C Gm
To ni političen song, ni političen song!
B F C D# Gm C Dm Gm C Dm
Kar trdijo ni res, to je pesem za ples.

Gm C Dm Gm C Dm
En korak v levo stran, en korak v desno stran.
Gm C Dm Gm C Dm
En korak za akcijo, drugi za reakcijo.

B F C Gm
To ni političen song, ni političen song.
B F C D#
Kar trdijo ni res, to je pesem za ples.

KONEC: Gm C Gm C D# F G# D Gm

TO SO DNEVI KI PRIHAJAJO - Gu - Gu

D A7
Kakor sonce vroč pogled in vroč nasmeh.
D
Veter ki pihlja nas boža po laseh.
A7
Ko pogledaš levo desno vse povsod.
D
Čutiš ritem morja čutiš ritem svoj.
D G
To so dnevi, ki prihajajo !
D
in izginjajo v snu. !
D G
Kakor vino nas omamijo !
D
in čez leto spet so tu. ! 2x
D C
Le enkrat se živi,
G
vsak naj vzame kar želi
C
in vsakdanje skrbi,
H7
naj ne kradejo nas teh noči,
Hm A7
da ob pesmi in ljubezni,
D7
vse do jutra ranega zdrži.
To so dnevi...

TORN - Natalie Imbruglia

UVOD: F B F Gm
F Am
I thought I saw a man brought to life
B
He was warm, he came around like he was dignified

He showed me what it was to cry
F Am
Well you couldn't be that man I adored

You don't seem to know
B
Don't seem to care what your heart is for

But I don't know him anymore

Dm
There's nothing where he used to lie
C
My conversation has run dry
Am
That's what's going on
C F
Nothing's fine I'm torn

(F) C Dm
I'm all out of faith, this is how I feel
B F
I'm cold and I am shamed, lying naked on the floor
C Dm
Illusion never changed, into something real
B F
I'm wide awake and I can see, the perfect sky is torn
C Dm (C) B
You're a little late, I'm already torn

F Am
So I guess the fortune teller's right
B
I should have seen just what was there and not some holy light
But you crawl beneath my veins and now

I don't care, I have no luck
I don't miss it all that much
There's just so many things
That I can't touch
I'm torn

Dm (C) B Dm F C
Torn... Ooooh... Hoo ooooh... Ooooh

(Same chords and rhythm as Pre Choruses 1 and 2)

There's nothing where he used to lie
My inspiration has run dry
That's what's going on
Nothing's right
I'm torn

(F) C Dm
I'm all out of faith, this is how I feel
B F
I'm cold and I am shamed, lying naked on the floor
C Dm
Illusion never changed, into something real
B F
I'm wide awake and I can see, the perfect sky is torn
C Dm
I'm all out of faith, this is how I feel
B F
I'm cold and I am shamed, bound and broken on the floor
C Dm (C) B
You're a little late, I'm already torn
Dm C
Torn... [much wailing]

TREZINKA - Adi Smolar

Jednog dana nisam znao šta da radim,
uzeo sam gitaru i pošao da pjevam Trezinki pod prozor
jedno divnu starogradsku pjesmu
koja ide ovako - ne znate kako, sad čete čut.

C G
Trezinka siđi dole, već odavno sam tu.
C
Što tako dugo radiš, na svome prozoru?
G
Trezinka siđi dole, već odavno sam tu.
C G C
Što tako dugo radiš, na svome prozoru?

Došao policajac pa me pita: "Šta radiš ti ovdje, ha?"
Kažem: "Ništa. Pevam."
Pita: "Šta ti pevaš? Nešto protidržavno?"
Kažem: "Ne! Ja pjevam jedno divnu starogradsku pjesmu
koja ide ovako - ne znate kako, sad čete čut."

C G
Trezinka siđi dole, već odavno sam tu.
C
Što tako dugo radiš, na svome prozoru?
G
Trezinka siđi dole, već odavno sam tu.
C G C
Što tako dugo radiš, na svome prozoru?

Bilo već kasno, kaže policajac:
"Ti remetiš noćni mir i pokoj. Ajd u zatvor!"
Četiri dana sam dobio u zatvoru!
Prvog dana u zatvoru, šta da radim,
pojma nemam, uzmem gitaru, što da sviram, ne znam...
Odmah se sjetim jedne divne starogradske pjesme
koja ide ovako - ne znate kako, sad čete čut.

C G
Trezinka siđi dole, već odavno sam tu.
C
Što tako dugo radiš, na svome prozoru?
G
Trezinka siđi dole, već odavno sam tu.
C G C
Što tako dugo radiš, na svome prozoru?

Drugog dana u zatvoru, šta da radim, pojma nemam,
uzmem gitaru, što da sviram, ne znam...
e, tada su zatvorili Engleze neke.
Neznam šta su uradili Englezi, bili su zatvoreni.
Gledaju oni mene, gledam ja njih,
oni mene pitaju: "Do you speak English?"
Kažem ja: "Može English. Ajd što hoćeš?"

Kažu: "Znaš ti da sviraš nešto od Bee Geesa?"
Od grupe Bee Gees. Znate grupu Bee Gees?
Grupa Bee Gees, trojica muškaraca - braća. Veoma visoko
pjevaju.
Kažem ja: "Može jedna od Bee Geesa,
ide ovako - ne znate kako, sad čete čut."

C G
Trezinka siđi dole, u, već odavno sam tu, uhu
C
Što tako dugo radiš, u, na svome prozoru, uhu?
G
Trezinka siđi dole, u, već odavno sam tu, uhu.
C G C
Što tako dugo radiš, u, na svome prozoru, uhu?

Trećeg dana u zatvoru, šta da radim, pojma nemam,
uzmem gitaru, što da sviram, ne znam... zatvorili Francuze.
Ne znam šta su uradili jadni Francuzi, bili su zatvoreni.
Gledaju oni mene, gledam ja njih,
pitaju oni mene "Parlez vous Francais?"
Kažem ja: "Može Francais. A šta hoćeš?"
Kažu: "Znaš da pjevaš nešto na Francuskom, neku šansonu?"
Kažem ja: "Može jedna šansona, ide ovako - ne znate kako, sad
čete čut."

C G
Trezinka siđi dole, već odavno sam tu.
C
Što tako dugo radiš, na svome prozoru?
G
Trezinka siđi dole, već odavno sam tu.
C G C
Što tako dugo radiš, na svome prozoru?

Četvrtog dana u zatvoru, šta da radim, pojma nemam,
uzmem gitaru, što da sviram, ne znam... zatvorili punkere neke.
Znate kakvi su punkeri? Mali, obrijani, pocepiani, opasni!
Gledaju punkeri mene, gledam ja njih, kažu oni:
"Znaš ti nešto punk da sviraš?"
Ja kažem: "Može punk."
Ide ovako - ne znate kako, sad čete čut."

C G
Trezinka siđi dole, već odavno sam tu.

C
Što tako dugo radiš, na svome prozoru?
G
Trezinka siđi dole, već odavno sam tu.
C G C
Što tako dugo radiš, na svome prozoru?

Onda me pustili iz zatvora, šta da radim, pojma nemam.
Sjetim se Trezinke, znate, ona živi u neboderu, u 12. katu gore.
Uzmem gitaru i počnem da sviram jednu divnu starogradsku
pjesmu,
koja ide ovako - sad već znate kako, ali ipak čete čut.

C G
Trezinka siđi dole, već odavno sam tu.
C
Što tako dugo radiš, na svome prozoru?
G
Trezinka siđi dole, već odavno sam tu.
C G C
Što tako dugo radiš, na svome prozoru?

A onda Trezinka sišla i zajebala svu situaciju.

TRISULARA - tradicionalna

Takt: 2/4
D A7
Da mi je jednom proći kontradom,
A7 D
Da vidim taj divni Split,
D A7
A7 D
D A7
Ta divna splitska noć,
A7 D
U luci male barke,
D H7 Em
Ti seti se mene,
A7 D
I moje ljubavi žarke!
D A7
I tri sulara su, i tri sulara su,
A7 D
I tri sulara, tri sulara, tri sulara su!
D A7
Na prvome san ja, na drugome si ti,
A7 D
Na trećemu, najvećemu ćemo se ljubiti!

TVOJE JUTRO - Vlado Kreslin

C G F G ...
Noćne sence se poslavljaju v dan,
v megli nad vodo star mlin,
poslednje sanje se umikajo stran
nazaj v lepši spomin.

Prvi žvižg se zareže v zrak
in žarek se zarosi
nad strehe mesta, v glave, srca in kleti
še en nov dan se rodi

Novo jutro, nov dan...

Včasih, redkokdaj se fino ti zdi,
da si živ in da te nič ne boli;
da je najlepši žarek, ki tebe zbudi, ko si ga odgrneš z oči

To je tvoje jutro, tvoj dan...

TWIST AND SHOUT - The Beatles

C F G F

Well shake it up baby now, twist and shout
Come on come on come on come on baby , now work it on out

Well work it on out , you know you look so good
You know you got me goin' now , just like you knew you would

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

G
Ahh Ahh Ahh Ahh Ahh

Well shake it up baby now, twist and shout
Come on come on come on come on baby , now work it on out
You know you twist it little girl , you know you twist so fine
Come on and twist a little closer now, and let me know that
you're mine

Well shake it up baby now, twist and shout
Come on come on come on come on baby , now work it on out
You know you twist it little girl , you know you twist so fine
Come on and twist a little closer now, and let me know that
you're mine

Well shake it shake it shake it baby now
Well shake it shake it shake it baby now
Well shake it shake it shake it baby now

TWIST IN MY SOBRIETY - Tanita Tikaram

Dm A#
All god's children need traveling shoes
A Dm
Drive your problems away from here.
A#
All good people read good books
A Dm
Now your conscience is clear, I hear you talk girl
A Dm
Now your conscience is clear.

Dm A#
In the morning when I wipe my brow
A Dm
Wipe the miles away
A#
I like to think I can be so wild
A Dm
And never do what you say, I'll never hear you
A Dm
And never do what you say.

A Dm
Look my eyes are just holograms
A Dm
Look your love has drawn red from my hands
A# Dm
From my hands you know you'll never be
A Dm
More than twist in my sobriety. 3x

Dm A#
We just poked a little empty pie
A Dm
For the fun the people had at night.
A#
Late at night don't need hostility

A Dm
Timed smile and pause to free.

Dm A#
I don't care about their different thoughts
A Dm
Different thoughts are good to me.

A#
Up in my arms and chaste and whole
A Dm
All god's children took their toil.

Dm A#
Cup of tea, take time to think, yeah
A Dm
Time to risk a life, a life, a life
Dm A#
Sweet and handsome soft and porky
A Dm

You pig out 'till you've seen the light
A Dm
Pig out'till you've seen the light.

Dm A#
Half the people read the papers
A Dm
Read them good and well

A#
Pretty people, nervous people
A Dm A Dm
People have got to sell, news you have to sell.

A Dm
Look my eyes are just holograms
A Dm
Look your love has drawn red from my hands
A# Dm
From my hands you know you'll never be
A Dm
More than twist in my sobriety. 3x

TWO PRINCES - Spin Doctors

D Hm A G
One two, princes kneel before you, that's what I said now
Princes, princes who adore you, just go ahead now
One has, diamonds in his pockets, and lots of bread now
This one simply wants to buy you rockets, hangin in his head
now

This one has a princely racquet, That's what I said now
Got some big symbol on his jacket, Ain't in his head now
Marry him your father will condone you, how 'bout that now
You marry me, your father will disown you just go ahead now

Marry him, or marry me,
I'm the one who loves you baby can't you see
I ain't got no future or family tree but
I know what a Prince and lover ought to be
I know what a Prince and lover ought to be

So If you, want to call me baby, just go ahead now,
And if you'd like to tell me maybe, just go ahead now,
If you wanna buy me flowers, just go ahead now,
and if you'd like to talk for hours, just go ahead now

U DOBRU I ZLU - Boris Novković

G D Am C D G
između neba i zemlje kad te ljubim prolazim
G D Am C D G
i kada odem nek' te grije srce sto ti ostavim
Em C D Em
ni vatre ni vode ne ne boj se
Em C D
kada te slome samo sklopi oci zovi me

G D Am
u dobru i zlu u javi i snu
C D G
znaj da uvijek bit cu tu
G D Am
i kad padne noc i kad svane dan
C D G
tu sam ljubav da ti dam

ko' nebeska ptica u zlatni kavez
kad te nema zatvoren sam
jer sto je ljubav ja sa tobom jako dobro znam
ni vatre ni vode ne boj se
kada te slome samo sklopi oci zovi me

U RAZDELJAK TE LJUBIM - Đorđe Balašević

E Am Dm
Kad je pre mnogo leta bal pravio baron,
G C
Fon Ligenštul je pozvan da naidje i on.
E Am Dm
Čim uš'o je u salu onako lep i mlad,
G C E
prišla mu neka dama, i uzviknula tad:

Am
• "U razdeljak te ljubim,
Dm
svim žarom srca svog,
G
jer hoću da poludim
C E
zbog razdeljka ti tvog.
U razdeljak te ljubim,
jer želim da se zna,
zbog njega razum gubim,
zbog njega nemam sna."

Fon Ligenštul je hitro napustio taj bal,
želeći da, pre svega, eskivira skandal.
Al' već sledećeg dana ponovilo se zlo,
Stiglo je njeno pismo, na kom je pisalo:

• "U razdeljak te ljubim,
svim žarom srca svog,
jer hoću da poludim
zbog razdeljka ti tvog.
U razdeljak te ljubim,
jer želim da se zna,
zbog njega razum gubim,
zbog njega nemam sna."

Fon Ligenštul je bio zbunjen stvarima tim.
Izgubio je živce. Promen'o se sasvim.
I poč'o je da traži u alkoholu spas,
mesto miševa belih, prividj'o mu se glas:

• "U razdeljak te ljubim...."

UČILNA ZIDANA - Tomaž Domicelj

A E A E E7 A
Stoji učilna zidana, pod njo je stara jablana,
D A D H A E A
Ta jablana je votel panj, sinica znosi gnezdo vanj .

A E A E E7 A
Sinica zjutraj prileti, na šolskem oknu obsedi,
D A D H A E A
In ko kljunček svoj odpre , tako prepevati začne:

A E A E E7 A
Poslušaj me, učitelj ti, kaj se pod teboj godi,
D A D H A E A
Vsi tvoji dečki me črte, povsod pode, povsod love.

A E A E E7 A
Zalezli so moj ptičji rod iz gnezda vrgli ga čez plot,
D A D H A E A
Mladički tam pomrli so, svetle oči zaprli so.

A E A E E7 A
Grdobe grde, paglave, masti ste vredni leskove,
D A D H A E A
Kdor v gnezdu ptičice lovi, ta v svojem srcu kaj prida ni.

A E A E E7 A
Usmerjeni učitelji, dovolj ste prali glavo mi,
D A D H A E A
Od vas želodec me boli, pojdite v penzijo zdaj vsi.

A E A E E7 A
Stoji učilna zidana, pod njo je stara jablana,
D A D H A E A
Ta jablana je votel panj, sinica znosi gnezdo vanj .

UGASNITE LUČI - Posodi mi jürja

G
Danes lahko,
Am
da se ne zbudim.
D
Danes lahko,
G
celi dan prespim.

Koga briga,
če se mi ne da.
Vstati, ko za druge
že se dan konča.

G
In bom sam,
Am,(G#m,Cm,C#m, D)
v postelji ostal.
D
Nikogar danes,
G
nebi rad spoznal.

Lahko se motim,
lahko se le zdi,
a podnevi,
se najlepše spi.

Ref:
C Em G D

Zato, ugasnite luči,
ugasnite luči,
ugasnite luči,
C
kak naj spin,
Em Am G
če vse se sveti mi.

Jutri hočem
novi dan prespat.
Lahko bom tu,
a lahko da bom tam.

Vem, da jutri spet
bo dan napet,
sploh če hočem
osvojiti svet.
Zato pa danes,
sploh se ne zbudim.
Kaj zgubim,
če ga res prespim?

Koliko verjame mi ljudi,
da podnevi se najlepše spi?

Ref: 2x

UHVATI RITAM - Parni valjak

A C#m Hm E
Ne govori ništa, prepusti se, uhvati ritam,
A C#m Hm E
zažmri i zaželi cijeli svijet, uhvati ritam,
Hm E Hm E
sanjaš o ljepim stvarima, zar ne znaš, da so one u nama.

Igraj svoju igru, opusti se, uhvati ritam,
nitko nam ništa ne može, uhvati ritam,
prije ili kasnije, bit će svima jasnije.

A C#m Hm E
Slušaj ljubav kako dolazi,
A C#m Hm E
ljubav će nas jednog dana voditi,
A C#m Hm E
iz daljine ponekad se čuje glas,
A C#m Hm E
strpi se još malo doč' će red na nas.

Ti i ja, sunčan dan, eto razloga za smijeh,
mislit' svojom glavom, ponekad, nije grijeh,
kad bi mene pitali, svi bi samo plesali...
Igraj svoju igru, ma boli te, uhvati ritam,
nitko nam ništa ne može, uhvati ritam,
prije ili kasnije, bit će svima jasnije.
Slušaj ljubav kako dolazi,
ljubav će nas jednog dana voditi,
iz daljine ponekad se čuje glas,
strpi se još malo doč' će red na nas.

UMAZANCI - Andrej šifrer

E
Že kot otrok sem bil zmeraj usran
Mama umila me je petkrat na dan
A Asus4 A
Zvečer mi najprej je umila obraz
E
Da je videla če sem sploh jaz
H
Pri nas doma pa je tako čisto

Pa če je sonce sijalo ves dan
Domov sem hodil do vratu usran
Na dvorišču smo se igrali
Največje luže poiskali
Pri nas doma pa je tako čisto

A D A
Umivajo naj se samo umazanci
D A
Umivajo naj se samo umazanci
H
O mama mama naj te nič ne skrbi

Nek nori doktor še sedaj trdi
Da si otrok odpornos pridobi
Če na leto zaužije
Vsaj dve kili svinjarije
Pri nas doma pa je tako čisto

Pri verouku sem zasledil
Da pilat si je roke umil
Kakšno neumnost je potem storil
Sam'ga Boga je na križ pribil
Kdor se umije dela traparije

Mama jaz se ne bom umil

Spominjam se da sem zvečer vpil:
»kako pa umivajo tiste ljudi
ki so od znotraj umazani?«

o mama mama naj te nič ne skrbi (3X)

UNCHAIN MY HEART - Joe Cocker

Am
Unchain my heart
Baby let me be
F
'Cause you don't care
E
Let me
Am
Set me free
Am
Unchain my heart Baby let me go
Dm Am
Unchain my heart 'Cause you don't love me no more
Dm Am
Every time I call you on the phone
Dm Am
Some fella tells me that you're not at home
F E
Unchain my heart
Am
Set me free

Unchain my heart Baby let me be
 Unchain my heart 'Cause you don't care about me
 You've got me sowed up like a mellow case
 But you let my love go to waste
 Unchain my heart
 Set me free

Dm
 I'm under your spell
 Am
 Like a man in a trance baby
 Dm
 Oh but you're no doubt aware
 E
 That I don't stand a chance

Unchain my heart
 Let me me go my way
 Unchain my heart
 You are in me night and day
 Why leave me two a life of misery
 When you don't care about the beans for me
 Unchain my heart oh please
 Set me free
 Alright

I'm under your spell
 Just like a man in a trance oh baby
 But you're no doubt aware
 That I don't stand a chance
 Please unchain my heart
 Let me go my way

Unchain my heart
 You are in my night and day
 Why leave me to a life of misery
 When you don't care about the beans for me
 Unchain my heart
 Please set me free
 Oh set me free

Oh woman why don't you do that for me
 You don't care
 Won't you let me go
 That you don't love me no more
 Like a man in a trance
 let me go
 I'm under your spell
 Like a man in a trance
 And you're no doubt aware
 That I don't stand a chance no
 Oh
 You don't care
 Please set me free

UNDER THE BRIDGE - RHCP

F C Dm Am7 B
 Sometimes I feel like I don't have a partner
 F C Dm B
 Sometimes I feel like my only friend

F C Dm Am7 B
 is the city I live in the city of angels
 F C Dm B Fmaj7
 Lonely as I am together we cry

F C Dm Am7 B
 I drive on the street 'cause she's my companion
 F C Dm B
 I walk through the hills 'cause she knows who I am
 F C Dm Am7 B
 She sees my good deeds and she kisses me windy
 F C Dm B Fmaj7
 I never worry now that is a lie

Gm F C Gm
 I don't ever want to feel like I did that day
 Gm F C Gm
 Take me to the place I love Take me all the way 2x
 Dm C Dm Am B F C Dm B
 Yeah ! Yeah yeah

F C Dm Am7 B
 It's hard to believe that there's nobody out there
 F C Dm B
 It's hard to believe that I'm all alone
 F C Dm Am7 B
 At least I have her love the city she loves me
 F C Dm B Fmaj7
 Lonely as I am together we cry

Gm F C
 I don't ever want to feel... 2x

B C# G# F#
 Yeah Yeah, yeah
 B C# G# F#
 Oh no no no yeah yeah
 B C# G# F#
 Love me I say yeah yeah

B C#
 Under the bridge downtown
 G# F#
 Is where I drew some blood
 B C#
 Under the bridge downtown
 G# F#
 I could not get enough
 B C#
 Under the bridge downtown
 G# F#
 Forgot about my love
 B C#
 Under the bridge downtown
 G# F# B C#
 I gave my love away
 G# F#
 Yeah yeah
 B C# G# A#
 Oh no no no yeah yeah

B - C# G# - F# B - C# G# - F#

USPAVANKA - Tabu

F#m Hm7 E F#m

F#m Hm7 E F#m

Sad ljubezni dveh ljudi – drobno bitje v zibelki.

F#m Hm7 E F#m

Tebi pojem pesem to, ker mi je hudo.

F#m Hm7 E F#m

Sem čakala ga zaman na ta prekleti dan,

F#m Hm7 E A

da delila srečo bi, ko življenje se rodi.

A D C#m7

ODP: Le tebe še imam, tvojo drobno dlan.

Hm7 E7 A

Ti si mi vse, si zadnje upanje.

A D C#m7

Le tebe še imam, ljubezen vso ti dam,

Hm7 E F#m

njegovo pa ime polagam ti v srce.

So veselje skrivali, vedeli so, da boli,

vedeli, da te ne bo, da mi je hudo.

So prinesli k postelji njegovi dve stvari:

igračo plišasto in šopek rož v slovo.

USPAVANKA ZA EVO - Andrej Šifrer

G Em Am D

Vsaka zvezda na nebu zamiži

G Em Am D

Teta luna prikima se zasmеji

G Am Hm C D G

Pogasili smo vse luči da naša Eva lahko zaspi

Em D

Pa naj zaspi naj skrije svoje trudne oči

Em D

Pa naj zaspi da se malo srce umiri

G Am

In naj sanja le o lepih stvareh

C D

Ko sonce zbudi jo na ustih bo smeh

Vsaka zvezda na nebu zamiži

Evin kužek zalaja se poslovi

V kraljestvo škratov sanj in vil

Jo nese sila nevidnih kril

In že leti daleč proč od tega sveta

Od tega kar ne razume in kar ne pozna

Saj jo čaka svet drugačen od sanj

Kako naj svarim jo kaj rečem ji v bran

C Am

Boj se ljudi ki ne znajo jokati

G D

Ne gledajo v oči in ne znajo stisnit dlan

C Am

Boj se množic ki mahajo s pestmi

G D

Šoferjev s klobuki nabitih na volan

Vsaka zvezda na nebu zamiži

Teta luna prikima se zasmеji

Pogasili smo vse luči da naša Eva lahko zaspi

Pa naj zaspi naj skrije svoje trudne oči

UZALUD VAM TRUD SVIRAČI - Prljavo kazalište

Hm Em

Sto put sam se evo zakleo,

A7 D F#7

pred jutro te prevario.

Hm Em

Drugoj ja sam bagrem nosio,

A7 D

tebe iznevjerio.

Sto put sam se evo zakleo,

pa te prevario.

Sad bih dukate od jada

D F#7 Hm

Baš u blato bacio.

Hm Em

• A za oblak mi se mjesec skrio,

A7 D F#7

sakrio mi pute.

Hm Em

Uzalud vam trud svirači,

Hm F#7 Hm

za drugog su dunje žute.

A ja evo nekad sjetim se,

što moj čača znao reći je,

Sveti duše s idile slavonske,

uz pjesmu prebole, al ne oprostite.

Uz pjesmu mi se evo rodimo

uz pjesmu umiremo.

Slavonijo, tko te nije volio,

ne zna šta je izgubio.

Hm Em

• A za oblak mi se mjesec skrio,

A7 D F#7

sakrio mi pute.

Hm Em

Uzalud vam trud svirači,

Hm F#7 Hm

za drugog su dunje žute.

V DOLINI TIHI - Pero Lovšin

G D

V dolini tihi je vasica mala ,

G

v širnem mraku vse že mirno spava ,

C G

a eno okno še odprto je ,

D G

na njem slonelo žalostno dekle ,

a eno okno še odprto je ,

na njem slonelo žalostno dekle.

Vse že spava samo mesec sveti ,

tja na okno našemu dekletu ,

in jo spašuje zakaj da še ne spi

zakaj tak grenke solze briše si

in jo spašuje zakaj da še ne spi

zakaj tak grenke solze briše si.

Ker on odšel je odšel je daleč proč ,

zapel zavriskal je v tiho noč.

V HIŠI NASPROT SONCA - Pero Lovštin

A D A
V hiši nasprot sonca je sedem punc doma,
D A
vsak dan v tednu je ena moja ljubica.
D A
V hiši nasprot sonca ni n'kol noči,
D A
vse dneve nas ljubezen, nas ljubezen gor drži.

Refren:

D A D A
V hiši nasprot sonca, v hiši nasprot sonca,
D A E A
v hiši nasprot sonca, nas ljubezen gor drži,
E A
nas ljubezen gor drži.

V hiši nasprot sonca, je sedemnajst otrok,
pol jih nabija žogo, drugi nabijajo rock.
V hiši nasprot sonca, ne hod' noben u sluzbo
in kadar ti je dolgcajt, takoj si najdeš družbo.

Refren:

V hiši nasprot sonca ni nobenih sten,
dost je ena flaša, da vratar te spusti mem,
v hiši nasprot sonca nikol nč ne mine
in pesem ptic na vrtu je močnejša od tišine.

Refren: 2X

V hiši nasprot sonca je sedem punc doma,
vsak dan v tednu je ena moja ljubica.
V hiši nasprot sonca ni n'kol noči,
vse dneve nas ljubezen, nas ljubezen gor drži.

Refren:

E A
Nas ljubezen gooor drži.

V SAN SIMONU - Faraoni

B F D# F D# F
B F
Tam na obali zagledal sem te
B
veter ti nežno je kuštral lase.
F
Ogrlica biserov tvoj je nasmeš
B
modro je morje v tvojih oeeh.
F
V San Simonu v objemu morja
D# F B
v San Simonu se sonce igra
D#
v San Simonu nas veter hladi
B F B
v San Simonu zdaj srečni smo mi.
B F
V morju in soncu uživala sva
B
konec poletja pa ti si odšla.
F
Leto je mimo spet čakam na te,
B
da ti bo veter spet kuštral lase.
V San Simonu.....

D# F B
V San Simonu sam na obali
D# Cm F
čakam da se vrneš nazaj.
V San Simonu.....
B F B
V San Simonu zdaj srečni smo mi.

V SLOVO

D
Zdaj prijatelji domači,
spijmo en'ga v slovo.
A7
Preden prašna vaška pot,
D
v svet me odpeljala bo.
Pozabimo zdaj na žalost,
naj na licih bo le smeh.
Saj čez malo manj kot leto,
tu se našli bomo spet.
Vem da ti me boš čakala,
moja draga ves ta čas.
Dolga pisma boš pisala,
in od tam bom pisal jaz.
Zdaj zapojva skupaj mama,
vem ponosna si na to,
da tvoj sin bo stal na straži,
in na tebe mislil bo.

D G D
Zbogom draga, zbogom rodni kraj !
G D !
in otroštvo, ki ga več ne bo nazaj. !
G D ! 2x
Zbogom ati moj, domači kraj, !
A7 D !
jutri sin, vaš bo postal vojak. !

VANDIMA - Iztok Mlakar

C
Pod noč rad z doma jaz zbežim,
G
en svoji babi neč ne rečem.
Pred njo se šempjota nardim,
C
naskrivš ji v betulu utečem.
Em Am
Pej tam popijem glaž al dva,
F C
en k ta treči prav me prime,
G
se svet 'nu mečk zadondola,
C
en zmislím tiste se vandime.

Bil takrat jest še junc sem mlad,
u glavi neč, u grli suša.
Sem mel življenje srašno rad,
ku vsak, kdor čera ne poskuša.
Cel dan smo bli u vinogradi,
en sonce je ku zlodij peklo.
Se z vinom smo se frišali,
po grli je ku potok teklo.

Tu sem jo vidu prvokrat,
požirek se je v grli ustavu.
Jest loh ker umrov bi tistikrat,
jest loh ker bi, ma kej bi pravu...

Ka se ti taka reč zgodi,
ti glava ražonirat njeha
en slepe ratajo oči,
ni več boha, nankr grjeha.

Me je spod čela gledala
en se mi furbasto smejala,
pod noč pejh meni je pršla,
en že med trte sva zbežala.
Ma za povedat kej blo tm je,
ku nej človk besede najde,
jest use zvjezde vidu sem,
en trjesle, trjesle so se brajde

Tako tista noč je lepa bla,
ko nikdar pol en prej nobena,
ma ko je pršla, tko je šla
Nankr ji ne vem imena.
Je nisem videl nikdar več,
e človk obrača, boh obrne,
mladost je šla od mene preč,
kar cajt uzame več ne vrne.

Sej zdej prov neč mi ne fali,
mam en par brajd en kakšno njivu.
Mi želje en bolezn ni,
ženu mam še zmeraj živu.
Ma kadar spijem glaž al dva,
en ko ta treči prov me prime,
se svet no mečk zadondola,
en zmislím tiste se vandime.

VAR SE, ČEČA - Izток Mlakar

Akordi: C, D, E

Lbiezn na ui za uabedn kanfin,
useglíh če žuiš u planin al dalin,
neč tu ni uážnu ki člauk dama je,
lbiezn te butne če češ al pa ne.

Na čeča sn jemu, bla lipa je ris,
tak kot an ajnglčk bažji z nebies,
sam niki ni štimalu, z mista je bla,
jest pa, se šlišče, sn s hribau dama.

An usi tist tam dal z mista sa kunštn hadu,
tut uana j bla taka, neč prou ji ni blu,
je dja, kadr huodm, na deleč sliš se me,
ka zmieraj uabut sn u perkštajgarje,

na seb im pa rukzak mpa n starauišk quant,
kot tist ka predajeje ki u kontrabant,
je prajla, da useglíh kaj rada me ma,
sam ki, ka se uid, de sn s hribau dama.

Var' se čeča, var' se ga ncuoj,
lih tači riueži nisma medruj,
du praj, de člajk neč na ui n neč na zna,
sam zarad, tega ka j s hribau dama.

Je prajla, de je zarad mene je sram,
zatu ka jest mistnih manier na paznam,
n de se uabnašet nigdar nam znau,
sej, de še gauarit na znam, tak kot je prou,

zatu ka, je dja, gauarima tam gar,
kot de žagal palina be na cirkular,
pred drujmi nej tiha bom, če se le da,
de nau uideu usak, de sn s hribau dama.

Var' se čeča, var' se ga ncuoj,

lih tači riueži nisma medruj,
du praj, de člajk neč na ui n neč na zna,
sam zarad, tega ka j s hribau dama.

Sua šla u gastilna, jest lačn sn bi,
sn djau 'Jest sn plačeu, narač pa kar ti',
je uzie ana rič, de na uiš ki nardit,
a je tistu za snist al za malat na zid.

Pa sn djau 'Člajk uat tega prou guišnu ni set,
ki čeb medua uzie mrbet
še an smokauc pa čeb zraun še uacuirkajca blo ga',
pa m je spiet dja, de sn s hribau dama.

Var' se čeča, var' se ga ncuoj,
lih tači riueži nisma medruj,
du praj, de člajk neč na ui n neč na zna,
sam zarad, tega ka j s hribau dama.

An dan sua pa šla, kot se reče, na izlet,
sua hadila pa gmajn, pa je začielu grmit,
an patle se j ulilu kot s škafa naajnkat,
an ni blu ki, kot u ane suisu zbežat.

An tam sua leža gar na sinu n čaka,
začie sua gliedat adn drujga medua,
se uiste, če čeča zraun puba leži,
se hitra zgadije tiste rči.

Uad neh gauarit pa ni lih najbel prou,
zatu nam neč pavidau, sam tu bom djau,
uabenga se dila jest neč na bajim,
mpa zmieraj use tak kot je triba nardim.

Ka j blu tistga kanc, jest sn biu čest kamplen,
uana se j tak niežnu prtislna h men,
le ki de tu blu je, me je praša,
sn djau 'Neč jest na uim, ka sn s hribau dama'.

Var' se čeča, var' se ga ncuoj,
lih tači riueži nisma medruj,
du praj, de člajk neč na ui n neč na zna,
sam zarad, tega ka j s hribau dama.

VEDNO SI SANJALA NJEGA - Fredy Miller

Am
kadar te vidim ko se mi smejes
C
sreca sije iz oci
Dm
obnasas se ko da sem senca
E
ko da me ni.

Am
kadar te vidim na dnu duse
C
mi spomin spet ozivi
Dm
tih spomin in bolečina
E
ki se tli

refren:
 Am
 vedno si sanjala njEEEEga
 F
 meni pustila si lazi
 Dm
 jaz pa mislil sem le nate
 E
 vse noci
 Am
 vedno si sanjala njega
 F
 mi lagala vse dni
 Dm
 jaz pa mislil sem le nate
 E E7
 vse noci.. [vse noci]

VEM, DA DANES BO SREČEN DAN - Tomaž Domicelj

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

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

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

Kaj, če ladja bo
 rešila brodolomca,
 in dež bo padal kjer suša
 že traja vrsto let.

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

VINCE RUMENO - Beneški fantje

Kadar oko otožno v kupo uprem, skrivnostna čuda v kaplji zlati
 zrem...

G A D A D
 D A
 Vince rumeno, čisto in sladko
 D
 dol teče gladko, pijmo ga le.

G A D
 Dole, dole, dole, dole, dole, dole, dole, dole,
 A D
 dol teče gladko, pijmo ga le.
 G A D A D

D A
 Najslajše vince res je beneško,
 D
 vince beneško, pijmo ga le.

Refren: 2x

G D G D G (2x) A
 D A
 Zdravje ohrani, vince domače,
 D
 vince beneško, pijmo ga le.

Refren: 2x

D A
 Pijmo ga, pijmo, dokler živimo,
 D
 dokler živimo, pijmo ga le.

Refren: 2x

VINO NA USNAMA - Vlado Kalember

E
 Neka nas prate mudraci,
 F#m
 ne pitaj da li je grijeh,
 (F#m)
 mi čemo nočas sretni,
 H E
 prodati dušu za smjeh.

(E)
 Tvoje su riječi hladne,
 F#m
 a pogled topao dug,
 (F#m)
 ne boj se nikad mene,
 H E
 ja bit ću ti dobar drug.

[Refren]:
 (E) A E
 Vi..., vino na usnama,
 H
 nek' čuje se nočas pjesma do Jadrana!
 (H)
 Vino, vino na usnama,
 E
 nek' nočas znaju svi da si me opila.

E
 Tvoje su riječi hladne,
 F#m
 a pogled topao dug,
 (F#m)
 ne boj se nikad mene,
 H E
 ja bit ću ti dobar drug.

[Refren]
 [Refren modulacija - Prehod v F]:
 (F) B F
 Vi..., vino na usnama,

C
 nek' čuje se nočas pjesma do Jadrana!
 (C)
 Vino, vino na usnama,
 F
 nek' nočas znaju svi da si me opila.

VJERUJ U LJUBAV - Oliver Dragojević

C.....C7.....F.....G
Vjeruj u ljubav jer ljubav je sve
C.....C7.....F.....G
Vjeruj u ljubav ne zivi bez nje
C.....Am.....F.Em. Dm...C
Vjeruj u ljubav i sacuvaj nju
F.....C.....G...Dm7.G...C
Vjeruj u ljubav u dobru i zlu

C.....C7.....F.....G(7).....C
Daj mi svoju ruku sad neka ljubav veze nas
.....C7.....F.....E7.....Am
Daj mi svoju ruku sad kao rijedak cvjet
.....C7.....F.....G...G7.....C...
Daj mi svoju ruku sad prava ljubav je uz nas
.....F.....Dm.D7..C.....F..C....
Nek nas vodi u sretni svijet ...

VODA - Dan D

Akordi: E, Hm, F#m, Am
Bolečino pijemo
Skozi dno se vidi svet
Lepota je skrta v nas
Vse navidezno je laž
Sijaj in beda, drek zlato
V žepih ni to kar imaš
Pripada ti le to
Kar na srečo zaigraš...zaigraj

In pusti naj te nosi voda, la, la, la, la

Povej vsem da si odkrit
Streljaj ravno v oči
Poljubi roko bližnjega
Da bi videl če še znaš
Tam kjer si ustavil film
Tam kjer ostali so ljudje
Spomni se zdaj ko si sam
Reci ljubiti še znam

Vrane - Vlado Kreslin

C G D G C G D G C G D G C G D C
G C D G C D
Vrane družijo se rade, pet na veji jih sedi
G C D C D
In ko puška poča ena vrana pade
C G
Povej koliko jih, jih še sedi.
C D G C D
Jagri družijo se radi, pet na stolčku jih sedi
G C D C D
Veter se zamenja, garnitura pade
C G C D
Povej koliko jih, jih še sedi, koliko jih sedi
G C D G C D
Sedi, koliko jih sedi, sedi, koliko jih sedi?
C D G C G
Če ne ugameš vprašaj sovo, ki nikoli ne spi.
C G C G C G F Am G
Nikoli ne spi, nikoli ne spi.

C G D G
Vrana vrani ne izkljuje oči,
C G D G
Jager jagru stolček go drži.
C G D G
Vrana vrani ne izkljuje oči,

C G D C
Jager jagru stolček go drži.

G C D G C D
Zdaj volkovi so prijazni, ovce jezno grizejo.
G C D G C D
Zdaj jeleni so počasni in le polžem se mudi.
G C D G C D
Zdaj še polhi pred brlogi soncu se nastavljajo.
G C D C D
Ure tiktakajo kazalci pa stojijo
C G C D
Povej koliko jih, jih še sedi, koliko jih sedi
G C D G C D
Sedi, koliko jih sedi, sedi, koliko jih sedi?
C D G C G
Če ne ugameš vprašaj sovo, ki nikoli ne spi.
C G C G C G C G C G F a G
Nikoli ne spi, nikoli ne spi, nikoli ne spi.

C G D G C G D G
Vrana vrani ne izkljuje oči, Jager jagru stolček gor drži. 8X

VRISKANJE IN JOK - Vlado Kreslin

Am
Včeraj umrl je en norc,
F
vaški umetnik, skratka norc
G Em
vsem predmet za smeh,
E E7
vsem ogledalo za lastni uspeh.
Am
S sabo je vzel le nasmeh,
otroško predrznost, naivni pogled,
G Em E
žarek iz oči, ki zažari in zaskeli.
F E C Am
Naj sliši se, naj, vriskanje in jok,
F E Am E Am
naj nas spremljata še na zadnjo pot !

Včeraj je umrlo nebo,
modro, nedotaknjeno,
vsem cilj zaželen,
nikdar ujet, oddaljen kot sen.

S sabo je vzelo le klic
čiv, čiv, čiv osamljenih ptic,
zadnjo kresničko v temi,
ki zažari in odleti.

Naj sliši se, naj, vriskanje in jok,
naj nas spremljata še na zadnjo pot!

VSAKA ROŽA JEMA TRN – Ana Pupedan

Intro: G Cadd9

G Cadd9
Ba sva bla sred palške grepe, ko se je delu dan,
G Cadd9
bla sva tako ukep, da blo ni za vrjet
G Cadd9 G Cadd9
uuuuu uuuuu pa tako mraz je blu,
D C
aaaaaaaaa, če se spomnem me še zdej ravna.

G Cadd9 G Cadd9
Vsaka roža jema trn, tko ket vsaka noč jema jutro,
G D C G
tko ket vsak kaoubojc poje eno in isto,
C
vsaka roža jema trn
G Cadd9 G Cadd9

Poslušam radio 94, na katerem je resničen svet,
Ko dj krempi se zavrti, vsak dečev dan godi,
Uuuuuu uuuuu a moreš tako,
Aaaaaaa, kašna bala.

Vsaka roža jema trn, tko ket vsaka noč jema jutro,
Tko ket vsak kaoubojc poje eno in isto,
Vsaka roža jema trn

Nikol ne bom pozabu, kaku smi przdela hudo bolečino,
Hodila sva v čevljeh in ti s mi stopla s peto na pau-
uuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuc

Ba sva bla sred pivške gamjne, ko se je delu dan,
Bla sva tako ukep, da ni blu za vrjet
Uuuuuu uuuuu pa taku mraz je blu,
Aaaaaaa, če se spomnem me še zdej randa.

Vsaka roža jema trn, tko ket vsaka noč jema jutro,
Tko ket vsak kaoubojc poje eno in isto,
Vsaka roža jema trn

VSE MANJ JE DOBRIH GOSTILN - Andrej Šifrer

C F C FC
Vse manj je dobrih gostiln
C F G
Vse manj je dobrih ljudi
F C FC
Vse bolj nas dolgčas razjeda
G G7 C FC

Nekoč prijatljji, zdaj tujci smo si

C F C G
Znanost in tehnika, avto, televizija
C G

so prikovali nas v zlati brlog.

C F C G
Več ne poznaš ljudi, vsebolj se ti mudi.
C G

In prehitevaš čas, ne znaš več priti v vas.

Vse manj je dobrih gostiln
Vse manj je dobrih ljudi
Vse bolj nas dolgčas razjeda
Nekoč prijatljji, zdaj tujci smo si

Mreža nevidnih ječ stiska nas preko pleč
stiska nas in duši, tako smo sami
Pustil bom mestni čas, šel bom živet na vas

čas si bom sam vzel, ne bo me vec v rokah imel

Šel bom v dobre gostilne
šel bom med dobre ljudi
Nalil si bom čistega vina
in zapil se s prijatljji do dne...

VSI LJUDJE HITIJO - Neca Falk

C
Skoraj teden je že
odkar sem odšla iz
F C
naše vasi sem dol.
C
Šola začela se ja zares,
D G
vstajam ob šestih in pol.
C
Internat je že star in
F C
v sobi še s tremi dekleti živim,
Am C
Marta in Jana, obe sta iz morja,
G
a Špela iz Gorenjskih planin.
C
Mama tako je, kot rekla si mi,
F C
da v začetku morda bo hudo,
saj prvič odšla si tak daleč od doma,
D G
saj prej sploh ni časa bilo.
C
Pogrešam kmetijo, očeta in tebe
F C
in malega Lukca vse bolj,
Am C
veš tu ni nič njiv in našega sonce,
G C
tu je le sivi beton.
F
Namesto ptic zbudi me motor,
C G
namesto jutra srečam meglo
F
in ves ta hrup, škripanje zavor,
D G
kaj tišina je, tu sploh ne vedo.
C FG
Vsi ljudje hitijo,
C FG
pa nekje živijo
C G
z obrazi obrnjenimi v tla
C G
nihče nikogar ne pozna.

Kako doma je, je Liska že strila,
nanjo mislim vsak dan,
v štali bo to zdaj prva sprememba
odkar bika prodali smo lan'.
In Florjanov Joža mi je dejal,
ko odhajala sem na to pot,
naj pošljem naslov mu,
češ da bo prišel v eni od prostih sobot.
Namesto ptic ...
Pozno je že, pismo končujem,
počasi odpravim se spat.
Že zdavnaj zaspal je s slikami doma
v solzah naš internat.

VSI SO VENCI VEJLI - Vlado Kreslin

A E7 A E7 A
Vsi so venci vejli - i, vsi so venci vejli
E E7 A E7 A
Vsi so venci vejli, samo moj zeleni.

Ar ga jes zalejvlen, ar ga jes zalejvlen
Ar ga jes zalejvlen, s svojimi skuzami.

Či bi moja skuza, či bi moja skuza
Či bi moja skuza na kamen spadnola.

Kamen bi se razklau, kamen bi se razklau
Kamen bi se razklau, na dvouje na trouje.

WALK OF LIFE - Dire Straits

E A H A H
E
Here comes Johnny singing oldies, goldies Be-Bop-A-Lula,
Baby What I Say
Here comes Johnny singing I Gotta Woman
Down in the tunnels, trying to make it pay
A E
He got the action, He got the motion Yeah the boy can play
A E
Dedication, devotion Turning all the night time into the day
E H
He do the song about the sweet lovin' woman
E A
He do the song about the knife
E7 H A H E A H A H
He do the walk, he do the walk of life. Yeah, he do the walk of
life
E
Here comes Johnny and he'll tell you the story
Hand me down my walkin' shoes
Here come Johnny with the power and the glory
Backbeat the talkin' blues
A
He got the action, He got the motion
E
Yeah the boy can play
A
Dedication, devotion
E
Turning all the night time into the day
E H
He do the song about the sweet lovin' woman
E A
He do the song about the knife
E7 H A H E A H A H
He do the walk, he do the walk of life. Yeah, he do the walk of
life
E
Here comes Johnny singing oldies, goldies Be-Bop-A-Lula,
Baby What I Say

Here comes Johnny singing I Gotta Woman

Down in the tunnels, trying to make it pay
A
He got the action, He got the motion
E
Yeah the boy can play
A
Dedication, devotion
E
Turning all the night time into the day

E H
And after all the violence and double talk
E A
There's just a song in all the trouble and the strife
E7 H A H E A H A H
You do the walk, you do the walk of life. Yeah, you do the walk
of life

WALK ON THE WILD SIDE - Lou Reed

C F6
Holly came from Miami, F-L-A
C F6
Hitchhiked her way across the U-S-A
C D
Plucked her eyebrows on the way
F
Shaved her legs
D
Then he was a she
C F6
She says hey babe, take a walk on the wild side,
C F6
She say hey babe, take a walk on the wild side

Candy came from out on the island
In the back room she was everybody's darlin'
But she never lost her head
Even when she was givin' head
She says hey babe, take a walk on the wild side
She says hey honey, take a walk on the wild side
And the colored girls sing
Doot, doo doot, doo doot, doo doot doo doot
Doot, doo doot, doo doot, doo doot doo doot
(etc)

Little Joe never once gave it away
Everybody had to pay and pay
A hustle here and a hustle there
New york city's the place where
They said hey babe, take a walk on the wild side
They said hey joe, take a walk on the wild side

Sugar plum fairies came and hit the streets
Lookin' for soul food and a place to eat
Went to the apollo
You should have seen him go go go
They said hey sugar, take a walk on the wild side
They said hey babe, take a walk on the wild side

Jackie is just speedin' away
Thought she was james dean for a day
Then i guess she had to crash
Valium would've helped that bash
She said hey babe, take a walk on the wild side
She said hey honey, take a walk on the wild side
And the colored girls sing
Doot, doo doot, doo doot, doo doot doo doot
Doot, doo doot, doo doot, doo doot doo doot

WANDERIN' STAR - Lee Marwin

G C G D D7 G
I was born under a wanderin' star.
G Em G Am7 D7
I was born under a wanderin' star
C Cm c7
Wheels are made for rollin', hills are made to pack
G Em
I've never seen a sight
Am7 D7
That didn't look better looking back.
G C G Am D7 G
I was born under a wanderin' star.

Cm
Mud can make you prisoner
Gm
And the planes can bake you dry
Cm
Smoke can burn your eyes
Gm
But only people make you cry
F
Home is made for comming from
Gm
Where dreams are going to
Am7 D7
Which with any luck will never come true

G C G D D7 G
I was born under a wanderin' star
G Em G Am7 D7
I was born under a wanderin' star
C Cm Cm7
Do I know where hell is? Hell is in hello.
G Em Am7 D7
Heaven is goodbye forever it's time for me to go.
G C G Am D7 G
I was born under a wanderin' star
C D7 G
A wanderin', wanderin' star
Cm
Mud can make you prisoner...
G C G Am D7 G
I was born under a wanderin' star
C D7 G
A wanderin', wanderin' star

WHAT A WONDERFUL WORLD - Louis Armstrong

C Em F Em
I see trees of green, red roses too
F C E7 Am7
I see them bloom for me and you
Dm7 G7 C
And I think to my self, what a wonderful world
C Em F Em
I see skies of blue and clouds of white
F C E7 Am
A bright blessed day, a dark sacred night
Dm7 G7 C
And I think to my self, what a wonderful world.
G7 C
The colors of the rainbow so preety in the sky

G7 C
Are also in the faces of people going by
F Em F Em
I see friends shakin' hands, sayin' "How do you do?"
F A7 Dm Dm7 G
They're really sayin' : "I love you."
C Em F Em
I hear babies cry, I watch them grow
F C E7 Am
They'll learn much more than I'll ever know
Dm7 G7 C
And I think to my self, what a wonderful world.
Dm7 G7 C
Yes I think to my self what a wonderful world.

WHAT SHALL WE DO WITH THE DRUNKEN SAILOR

Dm
What shall we do with a drunken sailor
C
What shall we do with a drunken sailor
Dm
What shall we do with a drunken sailor
C Dm
Early in the morning!
Chorus:
Dm
Hooray and up she rises
C
Hooray and up she rises
Dm
Hooray and up she rises
C Dm
Early in the morning
Put him in a long-boat till he's sober
Keep him there and make 'im bale 'er.
Trice him up in a runnin' bowline.
Tie him to the tasffrail when she's yard-arm under.
Put him in the scuppers with a hose-pipe on him.
Take 'im and shake 'im and try an' wake 'im.
Give 'im a dose of salt and water.
Give 'im a taste of the bosun's rope-end.
Stick on 'is back a mustard plaster.
Soak 'im in oil till he sprouts a flipper.
Shave his belly with a rusty razor.
Put him in the guard room till he gets sober.

WHAT'S UP - 4 Non Blondes

A
25 years of my life and still
Hm
Tryin' to get up that great big hill of
D A
Hope, for a destination.
A
I realized quickly when I knew I should
Hm
That the world was made up of this brotherhood of
D A
Man, for whatever that means.

REFREN

And so I cry sometimes, when I'm lying in bed
just to get all out, what's in my head, then
I, I am feeling, a little peculiar.
And so I wake in the morning, and I step outside
And I take a deep breath, and I get real high, and
I, scream from the top of my lungs, "What's going on?"
And I say, "Hey yeah yeah hey, hey yeah yeah."
I said, "Hey, what's going on?"
And I say, "Hey yeah yeah hey, hey yeah yeah."
I said, "Hey, what's going on?"

A
And I try, oh my god, do I try
Hm D A
I try all the time, in this institution.
A
And I pray, oh my god, do I pray
Hm D A
I pray every single day, for a revolution.

25 years of my life and still
Tryin' to get up that great big hill of
Hope, for a destination

WHEN I NEED YOU - Albert Hammond

G C
When I need you,
G
I just close my eyes and I'm with you,
G7
and all that I saw.
Am
want to give you,
G
It's only a heartbeat away
G C
When I need love,
G
I hold out my hands and I touch love,
G7 Am
I never knew there was so much love
G
keeping me warm night and day.
Am G
Miles and miles of empty space in between us,
Am G
A telephone can't take the place of your smile.
C Dm
But you know I won't be traveling forever.
F
It's cold out, but hold out
and do like I do.
G C
When I need you,

G
I just close my eyes and I'm with you,
G7 Am
and all that I saw, wanna give you babe.

G
It's only a heart beat away.
Am G
It's not easy when the roas is goodbye love,
Am G
Honey that's a heavy load that we bear.
C Dm
But you know I won't be traveling a lifetime.
F
Its cold out, but hold out
and do like I do...when I need you....

WHERE DID YOU SLEEP LAST NIGHT - Nirvana

Akordi:
E5 - 022x0x ali 022x00
H - x2444x
H/F# - 22444x
UVOD: E5 (E) (F#) (G) (E) A G H H/F# E5 [2x]
E5 A G
My girl, my girl, don't lie to me
H H/F# E5
Tell me where did you sleep last night
E5
In the pines, in the pines
A G
Where the sun don't ever shine
H H/F# E5
I would shiver the whole night through
My girl, my girl, where will you go
I'm going where the cold wind blows
In the pines, in the pines
Where the sun don't ever shine
I would shiver the whole night through

Her husband, was a hard working man
Just about a mile from here
His head was found in a driving wheel
But his body never was found

My girl, my girl, where will ya go
I'm going where the cold wind blows
In the pines, the pines
The sun, the shine
I'll shiver the whole night through

WHERE HAVE ALL THE FLOWERS GONE? - P.

Seeger

C Am F G
Where have all the flowers gone, long time passing?
Where have all the flowers gone, long time ago?
Where have all the flowers gone?
Young girls picked them everyone.
F C F G C
When will they ever learn, when will they ever learn?
Where have all the young girls gone, long time passing?
Where have all the young girls gone, long time ago?
Where have all the young girls gone?
Gone to young men everyone.
When will they ever learn, when will they ever learn?
Where have all the young men gone, long time passing?
Where have all the young men gone, long time ago?

Where have all the young men gone?
Gone to soldiers everyone.
When will they ever learn, when will they ever learn?

Where have all the soldiers gone, long time passing?
Where have all the soldiers gone, long time ago?
Where have all the soldiers gone?
Gone to graveyards everyone.
When will they ever learn, when will they ever learn?

Where have all the graveyards gone, long time passing?
Where have all the graveyards gone, long time ago?
Where have all the graveyards gone?
Gone to flowers everyone.
When will they ever learn, when will they ever learn?

WHERE THE STREETS HAVE NO NAME - U2

D
I want to run, I want to hide
G
I want to tear down the walls that hold me inside
Hm7 Asus4
I want to reach out and touch the flame
Cm9
Where the streets have no name
I want to feel sunlight on my face
I see the dust cloud disappear without a trace
I want to take shelter from the poison rain
Where the streets have no name

- Where the streets have no name
Where the streets have no name
We're still building then burning down love
Burning down love
And when I go there I go there with you
It's all I can do

The city's a flood and our love turns to rust
We're beaten and blown by the wind trampled in dust
I'll show you a place high on a desert plain
Where the streets have no name

- Where the streets have no name...

WHERE THE WILD ROSES GROW - Nick Cave

Gm C5 Gm
He called me the wild ro-ose
A# D
But my name was Elisa Day
Gm C5 Gm
Why he called me that I do not know
F5 Gm
For my name was Elisa Day
Gm A#
From the first day I saw her I knew she was the one
Cm D
She stared in my eyes and smiled
Gm A#
Her lips were the colour of the roses
Cm D
That grow down the river all bloody and wild
Gm A#
When he knocked on my door and entered the room
Cm D
My trembling subsided in his sure embrace
Gm A#

He would be my first man and with a careful hand
Cm D D7
He wiped off the tears that run down my face

He called me the wild ro-ose...

On the second day I brought her a flower
She was more beautiful than any woman I'd seen
I said "Do you know where the wild roses grow
so sweet and scarlet and free?"

On the second day he came with a single red rose
He said "Give me your lust and your sorrow"
I nodded my head as I lay on the bed
"If I show you the roses, will you follow?"

He called me the wild ro-ose...

On the third day he took me to the river
He showed me the roses and we kissed
And the last thing I heard was a martyr word
As he knelt above me with a rock in his fist

On the last day I took her where the wild roses grow
She lay on the bank going light as a thief
And I kissed her goodbye, said all beauty must die
And I leant down and planted a rose between her teeth

He called me the wild ro-ose...

WHISKEY IN THE JAR

UBIRANJE:
e:---3---3--|
B:---0---0--|
G:---0---0--|
D:-----|
A:---0h2---|
E:--3-----|
G Em
As I was going over the far famed mountain
C G
I met with captain Farrell and his money he was counting.
Em
I first produced my pistol, and then produced my rapier.
C G
Said stand and deliver, for you are my bold deceiver,
REFREN:
D
mush-a riggedum, diggedum da
G
whack fol the daddy 'o
C
whack fol the daddy 'o
G D G
there's whiskey in the jar
He counted out his money, and it made a pretty penny.
I put it in my pocket and I gave it to my Jenny.
She sighed and she swore, that she never would deceive me,
but the devil take the women, for they never can be easy
REFREN

I went into my chamber, for to take a slumber,
I dreamt of gold and jewels and for sure it was no wonder.
But Jenny took my charges and she filled them up with water,
and send for captain Farrel to be ready for the slaughter.
REFREN

It was early in the morning, before I rose to travel,
the guards were all around me and likewise captain Farrel.
I first produced my pistol, for she stole away my rapier,

but I couldn't shoot the water so a prisoner I was taken.
REFREN

If anyone can aid me, it's my brother in the army,
if I can find his station in Cork or in Killarney.
And if he'll come and save me, we'll go roving near Kilkenny,
and I swear he'll treat me better than me darling sportling Jenny
REFREN

Now some men take delight in the drinking and the roving,
but others take delight in the gambling and the smoking.
But I take delight in the juice of the barley,
and courting pretty Jenny in the morning bright and early
REFREN

WHO'LL STOP THE RAIN - CCR

G C G
Long as I remember, the rain been coming round.
G C G
Clouds of mystery pourin', confusion on the ground.
C G C G
Good men through the ages, trying to find the sun,
C D Em G
And I wonder, still I wonder, who'll stop the rain.

Heard the singers playing, how we cheered for more.
The crowd had rushed together, tryin' to keep warm.
Still the rain kept pourin', falling on my ears.
And I wonder, still I wonder, who'll stop the rain.

I went down Virginia, seeking shelter from the storm.
Cought up in the fable, I watched the tower grow.
Five year plans and new deals, wrapped in golden chains,
And I wonder, still I wonder, who'll stop the rain.

WHY WORRY - Dire Straits

G C D G C
Baby I see this world has made you sad
D G C
Some people can be bad
D
The things they do, the things they say
G C D G C
But baby I'll wipe away those bitter tears
D G C
I'll chase away those restless fears
D
That turn your blue skies into grey
G C D G C
Why worry, there should be laughter after pain
D G C
There should be sunshine after rain
D G C
These things have always been the same
D G C D G G C D
So why worry now, why worry now

Baby when I'm down I turn to you
And you make sense of what I do
I know it isn't hard to say
But baby just when this world seems mean and cold
Our love comes shining red and gold
And all the rest is by the way

Why worry, there should be laughter after pain
There should be sunshine after rain
These things have always been the same
So why worry now, why worry now

WICKED GAME - Chris Isaak

Hm A E ...

We were on fire
No one could save me but you.
Strange world desire make foolish people do
I never dreamed that I'd meet somebody like you
I never dreamed that I'd lose somebody like you

No, I don't want to fall in love
No, I don't want to fall in love
With you
With you

What a wicked game to play
To make me feel this way
What a wicked thing to do
To let me dream of you
What a wicked thing to say
You never felt this way
What a wicked thing to do
To make me dream of you

And I wanna fall in love
And I don't want to fall in love

World was on fire
No one could save me but you
Strange world desire make foolish people do
I never dreamed that I'd love somebody like you
I never dreamed that I'd lose somebody like you

And I wanna fall in love
And I wanna fall in love
With you
With you
Nobody loves no one

WILD THING -The Troggs

Dm B F
Mmm-m-m... San Francisco
A D E D
Wild Thing, you make my
A D E D
heart sing you make my
A D E D
everything...groovy yeah,yeah,yeah,yeah
A D E
Wild Thing
REFREN
G A G A [stop]
Wild Thing, I think I love you
G A G A [stop]
but I wanna know for sure
G A G A [stop]
come on over and do me
G A G A [stop] DDDD
Ooow, Wild Thing

WILD WORLD - Cat Stevens

Am D7 G
Now that i've lost every thing to you
G Cmaj7 F
You say you wanna start something new
F Dm E
And it's breaking my heart you're leaeving
E
Baby I'm grievin'
Am D7 G
But if you want to leave take good care
G Cmaj7 F
Hope you have a lot of nice things to wear
F Dm E G7
But then a lot of nice things turn bad out there
C G Am F
Oh baby baby it's a wild world
G F C
It's hard to get by just upon a smile
C G Am F
Oh baby baby it's a wild world
G F C D E
I'll always remember youlike a child, girl

Am D7 G
You know i've seen a lot of what the world can do
G Cmaj7 F
And it's breaking my heart in two
F Dm E
Because I never want ot see you sad girl
E
Don't be a bad girl
Am D7 G
But if you want to leave take good care
G Cmaj7 F
Hope you make a lot of nice friends out there
F Dm E G7
But just remember theres a lot of bad out there
C G Am F
Oh baby baby it's a wild world
G F C
It's hard to get by just upon a smile
C G Am F
Oh baby baby it's a wild world
G F C D E Am D7 G Cmaj7 F Dm7
I'll always remember youlike a child, girl
Am D7 G Cmaj7 F Dm7
E Am
Baby I love you
Am D7 G
But if you want to leave take good care
G C F
Hope you make a lot of nice friends out there
F Dm E G7
But just remember theres a lot of bad out there

WIND OF CHANGE - Scorpions

C Dm
I follow the Moskva
C
Down to Gorky Park
Dm Am7 G
Listening to the wind of change
C Dm
An August summer night
C
Soldiers passing by
Dm Am7 G
Listening to the wind of change

The world is closing in
Did you ever think
That we could be so close, like brothers
The future's in the air
I can feel it everywhere
Blowing with the wind of change

C G Dm G C G
Take me to the magic of the moment on a glory night
Dm G Am G
Where the children of tomorrow dream away in the wind of
change

Walking down the street
Distant memories
Are buried in the past forever
I follow the Moskva
Down to Gorky Park
Listening to the wind of change

Take me to the magic of the moment on a glory night
Where the children of tomorrow share their dreams with you and
me

Take me to the magic of the moment on a glory night
Where the children of tomorrow dream away in the wind of
change

Am G
The wind of change blows straight
Am
Into the face of time
G
Like a stormwind that will ring
C
The freedom bell for peace of mind
Dm
Let your balalaika sing
E
What my guitar wants to say

Take me to the magic of the moment on a glory night
Where the children of tomorrow share their dreams with you and
me

Take me to the magic of the moment on a glory night
Where the children of tomorrow dream away In the wind of
change

WISH YOU WERE HERE - Pink Floyd

C D
So, so you think you can tell
Am
Heaven from hell
G
Blue skies from pain?
D
Can you tell a green field
C
From a cold steel rail
Am
A smile from a veil?
G
Do you think you can tell?

Did they get you to trade
Your heroes for ghosts
Hot ashes for trees
Hot air for a cool breeze
Cold comfort for change?
Did you exchange
A walk on part in a war
For a lead role in a cage?

How I wish, how I wish you were here
We're just two lost souls
Swimming in a fish bowl
Year after year
Running over the same old ground
What have we found?
The same old fears
Wish you were here

WISH YOU WERE HERE - Rednex

E C D
Wish you were here me oh my countryman
G Hm
Wish you were here
Em C D
Wish you were here don't you know the stove is getting colder
G H Em
and I miss you like hell and I'm feeling blue
E Am
I've got feelings for you babe
D G H
Do you still feel the same
E Am
From the first time I laid my eyes on you
D G H Em
I felt joy of living I saw heaven in your eyes, in your eyes
REFREN
Am
I miss your laugh, I miss your smile
Em
I miss everything about you
Am
Every second's like a minute
H Em
Every minute's like a day when you're far away
Gm
Wish you were here
F G C Em
The stove is getting colder baby I Wish you were here
Gm
Wish you were here.

WITH A LITTLE HELP FROM MY FRIENDS - The

Beatles

C G Dm
What would you do if I sang out of tune?
F G7 C
Would you stand up and walk out on me?
C G Dm
Lend me your ears and I'll sing you a song
F G7 C
and I'll try not to sing out of key
B F C
Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends
Mm, I get high with a little help from my friends
Mm, I'm gonna try with a little help from my friends

Am7 D7
Do you need anybody?
C B E
I need somebody to love
Could it be anybody?
I want somebody to love

What do I do when my love is away?
Does it worry you to be alone?
How do I feel by the end of the day?
Are you sad because you're on your own?

Oh, I get by...

Would you believe in a love at first sight?
Yes, I'm certain that it happens all the time
What do you see when you turn out the light?
I can't tell you but I know that it's mine

WITH OR WITHOUT YOU - U2

D A Hm
See the stone set in your eyes,
G D
see the thorn twist in your side.
A Hm G
I wait for you!
Sleight of hand and twist of fate,
on a bed of nails she makes me wait.
And I wait without you.
With or without you,
with or without you.
Trough the storm we reach the stone,
you give it all but I want more.
And I'm waiting for you!
With or without you,
with or without you.
I can't live,
with or without you.
D A Hm
And you give your self away,
G D
and you give your self away,
and you give your self away,
and you give your self away.
My hands are tired,
my body bruised she got me with.
Nothing to win
and nothing left to lose.

WONDERFUL TONIGHT - Eric Clapton

C G
It's late in the evening
F G
She's wondering what clothes to wear
C G
She puts on her make-up
F G
And brushes her long blond hair
F G
And then she'll ask me:
C Am
Do I look alright?
F G C
And I say: Yes, you look wonderful tonight.

We go to a party
And everyone turns to see
This beautiful lady
That's walking around with me
And then she asks me:
Do you feel alright?
And I say: Yes, I feel wonderful tonight.

F G
I feel wonderful because I see
C Am
The love light in your eyes
F G
And the wonder of it all
F G
Is that you just don't realise
C
How much I love you
It's time to go home now
And I've got an aching head
So I give her the car keys
And she helps me to bed
And then I tell her
As I turn out the light
I say: Darling, you were wonderful tonight
Oh, my darling, you were wonderful tonight

WONDERFUL WORLD - Sam Cooke

C Am F G
Don't know much about history, don't know much biology
C Am
Don't know much about a science book,
F G
Don't know much about the French I took
C Am
But I do know that I love you
C Am
And I know that if you love me too
F G C
What a wonderful, wonderful world this could be

Don't know much about geography, don't know much
trigonometry
Don't know much about algebra, don't know what a slide rule is
for
But I do know one and one is two
And if this one could be with you
What a wonderful, wonderful world this could be

C7 G C G C
Now I don't claim to be an 'A' student, but I'm tryin' to be
G C F
I think that maybe by being an 'A' student baby, baby
G

I could win your love for me - ee - ee

Don't know much about the middle ages,
Looked at the pictures and I turned the pages
Don't know nothin' 'bout no rise and fall
Don't know nothin' 'bout nothin' at all
But I do know that I love you
And I know that if you loved me too
What a wonderful world this would be

F G C
What a wonderful, wonderful, wonderful world
F G C
What a wonderful, wonderful, wonderful world

WONDERWALL - Oasis

Em G
Today is gonna be the day
Dsus4 Am7
That they're gonna throw it back to you
Em G
By now you should've somehow
Dsus4 Am7
Realised what you gotta do
Em G
I don't believe that anybody
Dsus4 Am7 Em G Dsus4 Am7
Feels the way I do about you now

Em G
Backbeat the word is on the street
Dsus4 Am7
That the fire in your heart is out
Em G
I'm sure you've heard it all before
Dsus4 Am7
But you never really had a doubt
Em G
I don't believe that anybody
Dsus4 Am7 Em G Dsus4 Am7
Feels the way I do about you now

C Dsus4 Em
And all the roads we have to walk are winding
C Dsus4 Em
And all the lights that lead us there are blinding
C Dsus4
There are many things that I would
Em Dsus4 C Em Am7
Like to say to you, but I don't know how.

C Em G
Because maybe
Em C Em G
You're gonna be the one that saves me?
Em C Em G
And after all
Em C G Dsus4 Am7
You're my wonderwall

Em G
Today was gonna be the day
Dsus4 Am7
But they'll never throw it back to you
Em G
By now you should've somehow
Dsus4 Am7
Realised what you're not to do
Em G
I don't believe that anybody

Dsus4 Am7 Em G Dsus4 Am7
Feels the way I do About you now.

C Dsus4 Em
And all the roads that lead you there are winding
C Dsus4 Em
And all the lights that light the way are blinding
C Dsus4
There are many things that I would
Em Dsus4 C Em a7
Like to say to you, but I don't know how.

C Em G
Cause maybe
Em C Em G
You're gonna be the one that saves me?
Em C Em G
And after all
Em C G Dsus4 Am7
You're my wonderwall... 3x

WORDS - Bee Gees

G
Smile an everlasting smile
A [A6]
A smile can bring you near to me
D7
Don't ever let me find you gone
C/G G
'Cause that would bring a tear to me

REFREN 1:
B
This world has lost its glory
F
Let's start a brand new story now, my love
G
Right now there'll be no other time
A D7
And I can show you how, my love

Talk in everlasting words
And dedicate them all to me
And I will give you all my life
I'm there if you should call on me

REFREN 2:
B
You think that I don't even mean
D [N.C.]
A single word I say
G D7
It's only words and words are all I have
G D7
To take your heart away

G A D7 C/G G

REFREN 2

Coda:
(2X, second time acapella):

G D7
It's only words and words are all I have
G D7
To take your heart away

Y.M.C.A. - Village People

G
Young man, there's no need to feel down,
Em
I said, young man, pick yourself off the ground,
C
I said, young man, 'cause you're in a new town,
D7
there's no need to be unhappy.

Young man, there's a place you can go,
I said, young man, when you're short on your dough,
you can stay there, and I'm sure you will find
many ways to have a good time.

G Em
It's fun to stay at the Y-M-C-A, it's fun to stay at the Y-M-C-A.
Am

They have everything for young men to enjoy,
D7
you can hang out with all the boys.

G Em
It's fun to stay at the Y-M-C-A, it's fun to stay at the Y-M-C-A.
Am

You can get yourself cleaned, you can have a good meal,
D7
you can do whatever you feel.

Young man, are you listening to me?
I said, young man, what do you want to be?
I said, young man, you can make real your dreams,
but you got to know this one thing!

No man does it all by himself,
I said, young man, put your pride on the shelf,
and just go there, to the Y-M-C-A,
I'm sure they can help you today.

Chorus
Young man, I was once in your shoes,
I said, I was down and out with the blues,
I felt no man cared if I were alive,
I felt the whole world was so tight.

That's when someone came up to me,
and said, young man, take a walk up the street,
there's a place there called the Y-M-C-A,
they can start you back on your way.

REFREN

YELLOW SUBMARINE - The Beatles

D C G
In the town where I was born
Em Am C D
Lived a man who sailed to sea,
G D C G
And he told us of his life
Em Am C D
In the land of submarines.

So we sailed up to the sun
Till we found the sea of green.
And we lived beneath the waves
In our yellow submarine.

G D
We all live in a yellow submarine,
G
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine.
D
We all live in a yellow submarine,
G
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine.

D C G
And our friends are all on board;
Em Am C D
Many more of them live next door;
G D C G
And the band begins to play.

As we live a life of ease,
Ev'ry one of us has all we need.
Sky of blue and sea of green
Em Am C D
In our yellow submarine.

We all live in a yellow submarine,
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine.
We all live in a yellow submarine,
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine.

YESTERDAY - The Beatles

C E7 Am
Yesterday, all my troubles seemed so far away,
F G C
Now it looks as though they're here to stay.
E7 Am D7 F C
Oh, I believe in yesterday.

C E7 Am
Suddenly, I'm not half the man I used to be,
F G C
There's a shadow hanging over me.
E7 Am D7 F C
Oh, yesterday came suddenly.

E7 Am G F Dm G7 C
Why she had to go I don't know, she wouldn't say.
E7 Am G F Dm G7 C
I said something wrong, now I long for yesterday.
C E7 Am
Yesterday, love was such and easy game to play,
F G C
Now I need a place to hide away.
E7 Am D7 F C
Oh, I believe in yesterday.

E7 Am G F Dm G7 C
Why she had to go I don't know, she wouldn't say.
E7 Am G F Dm G7 C
I said something wrong, now I long for yesterday.

C E7 Am
Yesterday, love was such and easy game to play,
F G C
Now I need a place to hide away.
E7 Am D7 F C
Oh, I believe in yesterday.
C D7 F C
M m m m m m

YOU'RE SO VAIN - Carly Simon

Am7 F Am7
You walked in to the party like you were walking onto a yacht
Am7 F Am7
Your hat strategically dipped below one eye, your scarf it was
apricot
F G Em Am F C(let ring)
You had one eye in the mirror as you watched yourself gavotte,
G(let ring) F(build)
And all the girls dreamed that they'd be your partner,
they'd be your partner

C Dm C
You're so vain, you probably think this song is about you
Am
You're so vain (so vain)
F G
I bet you think this song is about you, don't you? don't you?

Am7 F Am7
Well you had me several years ago, when I was still quite naive,
Am7 F Am7
And you said we made such a pretty pair and that you would
never leave
F G Em Am F C(let ring)
But you gave away the things you love and one of them was me,
G(let ring) F(build)
I had some dreams they were clouds in my coffee, clouds in my
coffee and

REFREN
Am7 F Am7
Well I hear you went up to Saratoga, and your horse naturally
won, then
Am7 F Am7
you flew your Lear jet to Nova Scotia to see the total eclipse of
the sun
F G Em Am F
Well you're where you should be all the time, and when you're
not
C(let ring)
you're with some underworld spy
G(let ring) F(build)
or the wife of a close friend, wife of a close friend...

REFREN
End on C and Dm7

ZA ONA DOBRA STRARA VREMENA - Novi Fosili

Em H
Bilo je osam, na 'Trgu cvijeca'
A E
Ja sam te cekao na kraju price
Em H
Kada si rekla: 'Mi necemo vise'
A C
Odmahnuh rukom, ma sto me se tice

Am Em
Al' ne bi' ni Bogu priznao tada
Dm Em
Sve je moje u vodu palo
C Em
Sad mirno kazem, lagati necu
F#7 G
Onoga dana i vrijeme je stalo

G C E7
Kako je dobro vidjeti te opet
G7 C
Staviti ruke na tvoja ramena
G C E7
Kao nekad poljubi me nježno
G A C
Za ona dobra, dobra, dobra stara vremena

Stvarno sam htio, vidjeti te opet
Sa istim smijehom, na usnama tvojim
Pricaj o kisi, o bilo cemu
Ne pricaj o sebi, jos toga se bojim

Neka sam proklet ako i danas
Postoji nacin, da objasnim sebe
Ne zelim nikog, i sve mi se sini
Da citav sam zivot volio tebe

Kako je dobro vidjeti te opet
Staviti ruke na tvoja ramena
Kao nekad poljubi me nježno
Za ona dobra, dobra, dobra stara vremena

Ma, bas je dobro vidjeti te opet
Staviti ruke na tvoja ramena
Kao nekad poljubi me nježno
Za ona dobra, dobra, dobra stara vremena

ZA SVE JE KRIV TOM SOJER - Đorđe Balašević

G Hm
Jedne letne noći tople, Cile, Picuka i ja
Em
Poneli smo nešto klope da se nađe za dan-dva
D
Pa smo krenuli u Brazil il' do južnih mora bar.

Smišljali smo neki fazon, kovali smo dugo plan
Džungla, zlato i Amazon, pa je došao taj dan
Dunavom do Crnog mora, sve je dalje prosta stvar.
Refren:

C
Za sve je kriv Toma Sojer,
G
takve knjige ne bi smele da postoje
Hm
To je bilo iskušenje,
Em D
on je tako dobro terao po svom.

C
Za sve je kriv i Mississippi,
G
o kom smo sanjali na našoj staroj lipi
Hm
Dok smo gledali kroz krošnj
Em D
kako nebom sve do zvezda plovi Tom
G
Kriv je on.

Birali smo dugo čamce, maznuli smo jedan žut
Poneli smo čak i mamce da i pecali uz put
Činilo se na početku da će provod biti lep.
Al' nestalo nam prvo hleba, mučila nas strašna glad
Onda grom iz vedra neba i oluja, kiša, grad
Al' na sreću neki čiča tad nas primio na slep.
Refren:

...na onom splavu svom.
Vratili nas sutra kući, jao, što me bilo stid
Pa sam hteo krišom ući, šuljao se uza zid
Videla me prva mati, opa, vratio se sin.
Nato otac rece samo, neka, nek je živ i zdrav
Al sam ipak tu i tamo posle bio čudno plav
Pa su me u školi dugo zvali Haklberi Fin.
Refren:

ZA VEDNO MLAD

E
Naj ti bog ohrani zdravlje
G#m
in izpolni vse želje.
A
Ti boš delal za vse druge,
H E
drugi bojo pa za te.
Zgradi lestev se med zvezde
in preplezaj klin vsak.
Želim da ostaneš,
za vedno mlad.
E H
Za vedno mlad.
C#m
Za vedno mlad.
E H
Daj ostani.

A E
Za vedno mlad.
Naj življenje bo pošteno,
naj ti polno bo resnic.
Ne verjemi laž nobeno,
da neboš si skrival lic.
Stoj pokonci in ponosno,
kot močan junak.
Želim da ostaneš,
za vedno mlad.
Za vedno...

Bodo delaven z rokami,
naj te noge ubogajo.
Bodo trden ko nad nami,
se vetrovi zberejo.
In če kdaj boš pisal pesmi,
vsakdo poje naj jih rad.
Želim da ostaneš,
za vedno mlad.

ZADNJA VEČERJA - Lačni Franz

G Hm C G
Se spomniš, kako je ležati v dvoje,
Am D
na kupu sena, v družbi lune in zvezd.
G Hm C G
Se spomniš, čigave so ble tiste krave,
Am D
zjutraj so tebi pojedle klobuk.
G D
Rosa je umila vročo noč,
Em Hm
cvetje je že zehalo,
C G
dan prišel je soncu na pomoč,
C D
žabam se je strgalo.
Grom je ribniku izdal skrivnost,
štorklje so se muzale,
veter naju je pregnal pod most,
vrbe so zajokale.
Že veš, da je sonce luč iz veselja,
Bog, ki postaja jezen na nas.
Že veš, da je zima, botra tišina,
volk, ki je vetru posodil svoj glas.
Kaj bo zraslo iz peskovnika,
polnega prekratkih hlač?
Koga bo ubila zibelka,
set pokvarjenih igrač?
Ni več Eve, ni več jablane,
raj je vedno bolj strupen,
barve smeha so pozabljene,
mesta nimajo imen.
Se spomniš...

ZAKRIVLJENO PALICO V ROKI - narodna

C G
Zakrivljeno palico v roki,
G7 C
Za trakom pa šopek cvetic,
G
Ko kralj po planini visoki,
G7 C
Pohajam za tropom ovčic.

Saj tukaj na sončni višavi,
Le sam sem, le sam gospodar,
Živejem po pameti zdravi,
Za muhe mi ljudske ni mar.
Nikomur tu nisem na poti,
Na poti ni meni nikdo;
Kdo čisto veselje mi moti,
Kdo moti življenje mirno?

Nikdar ne zmrača se mi čelo,
Nikdar ne stemne se oči,
In pojem in ukam veselo,
Da z gore v goro se glasi.

Naj drugi okoli po sveti
Si iščejo slave, blaga,
Jaz hočem tu gori živeti,
Tu sreča, tu mir je doma.

Za čredico krotko popeval
Bom pesmice svoje sladke,
Dolincem glasno razodeval,
Kar polni mi srečno srce.

Ne palice svoje ovčarske,
Za žezlo kraljevo ne dam,
In rajši od krone cesarske,
Cvetlice na glavi imam.

ZAMISLI ŽIVOT U RITMU MUZIKE ZA PLES - Film

A E A
Zamisli život u ritmu muzike za ples
A E A
Zamisli život u ritmu muzike za ples
D E
Zamisli život drugačiji od ovog
A D
I igraj, igraj, igraj, igraj
A E A
Zamisli život u ritmu muzike za ples.

Ako zamisliš život u ritmu muzike za ples
Ako zamisliš život u ritmu muzike za ples
Doči će do promjene u tvojoj glavi
I vjerovat čes da postoji nada
Ako zamisliš život u ritmu muzike za ples.

Sjeti se kako smo živjeli nekad
Pet dinara u đuboks, pet dinara u fliper
I pet piva u sebe
To je bilo rješenje
Rješenje za osvježenje.

A sad je sve drugačije
Pogledaj, ulice su pune ljudi
Dječaci koracaju s tranzistorom na uhu
Muzika dolazi iz podruma, iz krova
I čitav grad pleše kao da je lud, lud, lud
I ja sam lud.
Zamisli život u ritmu muzike za ples
Zamisli život u ritmu muzike za ples
Zamisli život drugačiji od ovog
I igraj, igraj, igraj, igraj
Zamisli život u ritmu muzike za ples.
Pogledaj, ulice su pune ljudi
Dječaci koracaju s tranzistorom na uhu
Muzika dolazi iz podruma, iz krova
I čitav grad pleše kao da je lud, lud, lud
I ti si lud.

ZANZIBAR - Čuki

G D
V parku je tema, megla in mraz,
G
plašči, dolge gate, na klopci pa jaz.
Vse je isto kot lani: minus deset,
čakam kot eskim. Morda pa pride spet,
skovčkom v roki, skodranih las.
Do you speak English - njen tresočni glas.
Najprej pa vam v naslednji kitici povem,
zdaj pa skup zapojmo ta refren.
G
Ko v Zanzibarju že sonce zahaja,
D
pri nas je še noč.
G
Palme, banane in kokos - otok cvetoč.
Ko v Zanzibarju že sonce zahaja,
D
jaz sanjam o njej.
G
Boben in culo na ramo, odpravljam se k njej.

ZARJAVELE TROBENTE - Lačni Franz

C G
Nostičen nek je večer
F C
Franc in Liza
C G
na trapezu sta plesala
F C
v cirkusu glavabladava

F G
Franc je pozabil Lizo
C Am
visoko nekje v zraku
F G
zagledal je njene oči
C Am
na parketu glavabladava

Želel je, da sloni letijo
in jo zbudijo, in jo zbudijo
zarjavele trobente svojo glasbo
da jo zbudijo. da jo zbudijo

Žirafe, opice in tigri
Žalostni so afriški levi
Franc poslušal je trobente
raztrgal cirkuške plakate

Refren:

ZDRAVLJICA

C
Prijatli orodile so
G
so trte vince nam sladko,
C
ki nam oživlja žile,
F G C
srce razjasni in oko,
F
ki vtopi
C
vse skrbi,
G Am Dm C
v potrlih prsih up budi !

Komu najpred veselo
zdravljico, bratje č'mo zapet' ?
Bog našo nam deželo,
Bog živi ves slovenski svet,
brate vse,
kar nas je
sinov slovenske matere !

V sovražnike z oblakov
rodu naj naš'ga trešči grom;
prost, ko je bil očajov,
naprej naj bo Slovencev dom,
naj zdrobe
njih roke
si spone, ki jih še teže !

Edinost, sreča, sprava
k nam naj nazaj se vrnejo;
otrok, kar ima Slava,
vsi naj si v roke sežejo,
da oblast
in z njo čast,

ko pred, spet naša bosta last !

Bog živi vas Slovenke,
prelepe, žlahtne rožice;
ni take je mladenke,
kot naše je krvi dekle;
naj sinov
zarod nov
iz vas bo strah sovražnikov !
Mladen'či ! zdaj se pije
zdravljica vaša, vi naš up;
ljubezni domačije
noben naj vam ne usmrti strup;
ker po nas
bode vas
jo srčno branit' kliče čas !
Žive naj vsi narodi,
ki hrepene dočakat' dan,
da, koder sonce hodi,
preprij iz sveta bo pregnan,
da rojak
prost bo vsak,
ne vrag, le sosed bo mejak !

Nazadnje še, prijat'lji,
kozarce zase vzdignimo,
ki smo zato se zbrat'li,
ker dobro v srcu mislimo;
dokaj dni
naj živi
bog, kar nas dobrih je ljudi !

ZELENE LIVADE S TEBOJ - 12. nadstropje

Kapodaster 1. polje
Uvod: G D C G
G D C G D
G
Januar sij, obzorje je skril
D G
Predmestni sneg, pobelil je breg
Em
?? z neba je legel na tla
D G
Na naju dva je padla tema

D C G
Pobegniva v najlepši letni čas,
D C G
Sonce v oči, nasmeh na obraz ti želim

Refren:
/ C
Imel sem rad vso pomlad
F C
Zelene livade s teboj
Dm G
Najlepše so, ko cveto
F C
Zelene livade s teboj
C
Minil je maj kje so zdaj
C7 F
Zelene livade s teboj
Dm C
Žive naprej v pesmi tej
F C
Zelene livade s teboj

G D G
G D C G D

G
Padlo drevo več raslo ne bo
D G
Pozabil bi srce neпусти

Em
V sanjah živim, zgubljen hrepenim
D G
Kot ptič ujet kličem te spet

D C G
Pobegniva v najlepši letni čas,
D C G
Sonce v oči, nasmeh na obraz ti želim

Refren: 2x
Dm C
...Žive naprej v pesmi tej
F C
Zelene livade s teboj

ZEMLJA PLEŠE - VideoSex

C
Sredi zvezd, noč in dan, se vrti ta svet
Dm
Zemlja pleše tja med zvezde.
Dm Dm7 F
Pade sned, pade maj, pride spet jesen
G C
Tisoč let že Zemlja pleše.

C
Orion saksofon Mesec kontrabas
Dm
Zemlja pleše tja med zvezde
Dm Dm7 F7 G7
In z njo grad, vsak oblak in vse ceste in celo
F G C Dm7
Ta najin mali dom ... In celo
F G C
Ta najin mali dom.

ZENICA BLUES - Zabranjeno pušenje

C G C
U Zenicu kada pođem ja
C F G
prate me pet-šest drotova
F C Am
okružni sudija rek'o dvanaest godina
C G C
dvanaest godina strogog zatvora.

Tužna je moja sudbina:
ženu mi je kreč'o Hakija
kreč'o Hakija, presudila mu čakija
ne razumijes ti to, družu sudija.

Zenico, mrzim svaki kamen tvoj
zbog tebe ja mrzim život svoj
ko preživi dvanaest godina u KP domu Zenica
taj je pravi hađija.

'vala ,Mujo!

Raduje me jedna istina:
iz KP doma vратиću se ja
ali Hakija nikad neće sa Bara
sa Bara se niko ne vraća.

ZLO POČAS - Adi Smolar

E
Pivo sem naroču v oštariji si ob treh.
"Dans se bom napil!" sem sklenu!
Bil sem čist na tleh.
A E
||:Bla je ura pol deset ponoč, ko sem ga spil, ker:
H E
jaz pijem zlo počas! :||

Me zmerjal je en huligan. Takoj sem šel v napad!
Z levo sem zamahnu, z desno prijel za vrat!
Celo uro sem ga držal, a le enkrat vžgal, ker:
jaz tepem zlo počas

Ženske nimam, kterokol dobim, me kmal pusti.
Več kot teden dni pri men nobena ne vzdrži.
Z mano zadovoljne so podnev, ponoč pa ne, ker:
jaz božam zlo počas!

Dab zaslužu dnar, harmonko sem igrat začel,
kmalu me za veselico eden je najel.
Blo je dost ljudi, a čist nobeden plesal ni, ker:
jaz špilam zlo počas

Kadarkol pogreb zagledam, me srce boli.
Krsta venci, sprevod, godba ... Vse to zlo hiti!
Si ne morem kaj, da neb zadril se, kakro zdaj
na glas: PEJTE BOL POČAS

ZMAJI LETIJO VISOKO - Tinkara Kovač

Uvod: E, H, A
E H
Si že pozabil ali nočeš priznat,
A
takrat si pravil, da boš vedno mlad.
E H
In kot izgubljen si iskal mojo roko,
A
ko si mi pravil:
H A
Zmaji letijo visoko.
D, A7, E
C D A
Si že pozabil ali nočeš priznat.
C D A
Si že pozabil ali nočeš priznat.

Ti si mi pravil: meje so v glavi.
Če si res upaš te nihče ne ustavi.
Nikjer ni konca, nebo je globoko.
Poglej kako
zmaji letijo visoko.
Lahko mi rečeš, da ti je žal,
lahko mi rečeš,
da si lagal.
A sem verjela, še zdaj čutim roko,
ko slišim, da zmaji letijo visoko.
C D A
Si že pozabil ali nočeš priznat.
C D H7
Si že pozabil ali nočeš priznat.
E
Si že pozabil tisti veter z morja.
C#
Si že pozabil tiste barve neba.
D#
Si že pozabil klice obzorja,

C7 H7
si res kot dolgčas vedno doma.
Si že pozabil ali nočeš priznat.
Si že pozabil ali nočeš priznat.

ZMIKAVTI - Don Mentony Band

G
Trije zmikavti so vdrlji v trgovino
Odnegli pijačo cigarete in gotovino
D
Nekje v predmestju nekdo je streljav v luno
G
Gospoda MM ogrizel je pes runo
C
Skromen poštar je zakockakl pokojnina
G
V neki grapi naleteli so na mine
D
Nekdo zapeljal s ceste je na njivo
C D G
Prišli so policisti da ugotovijo kdo je kriv

V črnem avtu našli so mamila
v temni veži neka ženska je zavpila
razgreti fantjeso stepli se v gostilni
dva najbolj vroča odpeljal je rešilni
znani ropar še vedno je na begu
nekomu traktor pobegnjl je po bregu
skrit ljubimec padu je z balkona
Prišli so policisti da ugotovijo kdo je kriv

C G
To se je zgodilo včeraj, to dogaja se vsak dan
D G
Le igralci niso isti dolg je seznam 2x

Užaljen sosed podrl je ograjo
Zmrznil je klošar ki ga vsi poznajo
Prijatelj vina obležal je v jarku
Dva sta se vnela kar na klopici v parku
Na postaji v tisti dolgi vrsti
Stari znanec je skušal srečo s prsti
Iz kleti odnesli so krompir
Prišli so policisti da ugotovijo kdo je kriv

To se je zgodilo včeraj, to dogaja se vsak dan
Le igralci niso isti dolg je seznam 2x

ZNAM ŽIVET (NA TLEH) - Tinkara Kovač

Uvod: F#m, Esus
F#m
Lahko me žališ in mi lažeš v obraz.
D
Lahko se delaš norca z mojih las.
E
Na moj račun lahko izvabljaš smeh,
D H7
jaz vse prenesem, znam živet na tleh.

Lahko mi rečeš, da sem kot pero,
da me bo veter odpihal v nebo.
Lahko kričiš, da sem kot smrtni greh,
jaz vse prenesem, znam živet na tleh.

F#m
Hej, hej, hej...
Le včasih me zagrabi
E
Hej, hej, hej...
in sebe ne spoznam
C#m
Hej, hej, hej...
da nisem več pri pravi

D
in te čakam
F#m
in kar govorim
E
in strašno trpim
A
in se za naju bojim.

Lahko mi rečeš, da sem brez krvi,
da v meni ni nobene prave strasti.
Lahko mi praviš o ljubicah vseh,
jaz vse prenesem, znam živet na tleh.

Lahko mi vrata zaloputneš pred nos,
na moj račun lahko poveš kakšen štos.
Lahko prihajaš nabutan ob treh,
jaz vse prenesem, znam živet na tleh.
Hej, hej, hej...
Le včasih me zagrabi
Hej, hej, hej...
in sebe ne spoznam
Hej, hej, hej...
da nisem več pri pravi
in te čakam
in kar govorim
in strašno trpim
in se za naju bojim.

ZOBOBLUES - Andrej Šifrer

G
Zaljublil sem se v svojo zobozdravnico,
C7 D7 G
Kako naj zdaj to ji povem?
G
Vedno si izmišljam nove bolečine,
C7 D7 G
Le da vidim jo, da k njej spet grem.

Am C Am C
A ona ne razume velike ljubezni
Am C D
In vrta po zobeh sem ter tja.
Em D Em D
Ko najbolj boli, stisnem pesti
C D7
In pogledam v nebeške oči.

G
Zaljublil sem se v svojo zobozdravnico...

Am C Am C
Vem, da nima smisla, a tu ne morem nič.
Am C D
Ljubezen to je stvar srca.
Em D Em D
Sanjam jo v nočeh in slišim njen zdrav smeh,
C D7
Ko meni vrta po zobeh.

G C D7 G
 a - -a, a - -a kako naj zdaj to ji povem?
 G C D7 G
 a - -a, a - -a kako naj zdaj to ji povem?

G
 Po petih letih velike ljubezni
 C7 D7 G
 Prignal sem celo stvar na rob.

G
 Ne bom je več videval, ker prejšno soboto
 C7 D7 G
 Izrula mi je zadnji zob.

ZOMBIE - Cranberries

Em C G D
 Another head hangs lonely time is slowly ticking
 Em C G D
 The violence causes silence who are we mistakin'
 Em C
 But you see it's not me it's not my family
 G D
 In your head in your head, they are fighting
 Em
 With their tanks and their bombs
 C
 And their bombs and their guns.
 G D
 In your head in your head they are crying.

Em C G D
 In your head in your head, zombie, zombie, zombie.
 Em C
 What's in your head in your head,
 G D
 Zombie, zombie, zombie.

Em C G D
 Another mother's breakin' heart is takin' over
 Em C G D
 The violence causes silence we must be mistakin'
 Em C
 It's the same oh thee say it's nineteen sixteen
 G D
 In your head in your head, they're stil fighting
 Em
 With their tanks and their bombs
 C
 And their bombs and their guns.
 G D
 In your head in your head they are dying.

Em C G D
 In your head in your head, zombie, zombie, zombie.
 Em C
 What's in your head in your head,
 G D
 Zombie, zombie, zombie.

ZVEČER V MESTU - Pankrti

G C
 Zvečer v mestu, gremo v mesto zvečer
 D C
 gremo na ženske, gremo na per.
 Zvečer v mestu, gremo v mesto zvečer
 gremo na sceno, gremo razbit ta mer.

G D
 Župan me je klicu, mi je en predlog ponudu
 C D
 hčerko mi da za ženo, če bi mesto prebudu.
 Hčerko sem mu reku, sam obdrž,
 rajš kaj dnarja na mizo vrž.
 Tolk kokr hočeš met kravala
 tok te bo ta zabava stala.

Zvečer v mestu, gremo v mesto zvečer
 gremo na ženske, gremo na per
 Zvečer v mestu, gremo v mesto zvečer
 gremo na sceno, gremo razbit ta mer.

Dost je blo čakanja,
 dost je blo govorenja,
 začenja se akcija
 novga življenja

Mrak se je spustu nad mesto,
 ko sem stopu iz gostilne na cesto.
 Pridružo sem se vesemu sprevodu,
 ki je falosu na čast po ulcah hodu.

Na trgu svobode sem sreču župana,
 s flašo v roki je objemu kaplana.
 Povabu sem ju na oder
 in kot zvezde večera smo skupi zapel
 novo himno razrednega mera.

Zvečer v mestu, gremo v mesto zvečer
 gremo na ženske, gremo na per
 Zvečer v mestu, gremo v mesto zvečer
 gremo na sceno, gremo razbit ta mer.

ŽABE SVATBO SO IMELE

G D D7 G
 Žabe svatbo so imele, zbrane iz sosednjih mlak,
 G D D7 G D G
 Jedle, pile so in pele rega rega rega, kvak kvak kvak.

Skokica nevesta mlada, ženin bil je Dolgokrak,
 Rajala oba sta rada rega rega rega, kvak kvak kvak.

"Živi ženin naš z nevesto!" glas povzdigne Krakuš svak;
 Zagrmij jih kakih dvesto rega rega rega, kvak kvak kvak.

Po večerji zavrtje se, ko je bil že pozen mrak,
 Rajajo da vse se trese rega rega rega, kvak kvak kvak.

Raki pa so poslušali, kaj pomeni ropot tak,
 Celo noč vsi niso spali rega rega rega, kvak kvak kvak

ŽEJA

Am Dm
Žeja, žeja me muči
Dm7 F E Am
Prazna plastenka pred mano na mizi leži.
Am7 Dm
Žeja, žeja neznosna
Am F E7 Am
Sprušujem se kol'k je na svetu še treznih ljudi?

Dm Am
Pijem v pon'deljek in pijem v torek
E Am
V sredo sem zopet pijan.
Dm Am
Pijem v četrtek, v petek, soboto
E
V nedeljo sem kakor vsak dan.

Am Dm
Žeja, žeja me muči...

ŽITIJE MIĆE MURIQUIJA - Zaklonišče prepeva

G Em D C
Ovo je priča još od pre rata
Kad ljudi imali su šiptara za brata.
Tad su se rađali dobri mladići,
Jedan od njih bio je naš Mićo Muriqui.
Ujak Fadil, poznati fudbaler,
Reče: "Miće biće isti švaler."
"Šutiram dobro al'loš sam u dribljanju,
burekmajker ostaću, to sam po zanimaju."

G D Em C
Šoti mori, šoti, šoti, mašala,
Ova zemlja predugo je spavala.
Šoti mori, šoti, šoti, mašala...

A posle smrti Tita - maršala
Život na Kosovu nije više šala.
Da ne bih Mića porastao u zlikovca,
Morao je van iz rodnog Uroševca.

Lepa Usnija, njegova sestra,
Reče: "Pamti ko si, to je 'koza nostra"
Od tad se lozinka više ne glasi:
Titovim putem i živeo Azem Vlasi.
Šoti mori... (2x)
I tako se malji Mića Muriqui odazvao
Pozivu domovine i zaključao svoja
Buredžinica u Ljubljana. Tata Valter po
prvi put postao ponosan na svoga sina,
pošto je ovaj odlučio da se bori za
budućnost malji deca na Kosova. Tada su
Sotir, malji Mahir, Redžep in on po tajnim
Koridorima slali naoružanje za
Oslobodilačku Vojsku Kosova...
"Kosova - republik Kosova - republik!"
"Nemoj Mićo, nemoj danas."
Al on se nije srušio pod pritisak nego je i
dalje vikao: "Kosova - republik! Kosova -
republik!"
Šoti mori... (2x)
"Kosova - republik..."

ŽIVOT JE MORE - Đorđe Balašević

Am Dm
Život je more, pučina crna,
E Am E
po kojoj tone mnogi što brode.
Am Dm
Nije mi srce plašljiva srna.
F E Am E
Ja se ne bojim velike vode.

Lome me vali, nose me struje.
Oseka sreće, a tuge plima.
Šiba me nebo bičem oluje,
al' još se ne dam i još me ima.
Dm E Am
U jutro rana plaše me senke minulih dana.
Dm E Am
Sećanja mutna. Kao u laži, kao u snu...
Dm E Am Dm
Ipak se borim, ipak se nadam. Sve manje letim, sve više padam.
Am Dm E
I sve su jače ruke, što me vuku dnu.
Možda će žena svilenog bedra,
koja me zove i pruža ruke,
uliti vetar u moja jedra,
do nove žene, do nove luke Život je more...

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A#dim	A#sus	A#m	A#m7	A#maj	A#maj7	A#min	Bdim/A..	Bdim/A...	Bdim/Ab.	Bdim/Ab...	Bdim/G.	Bdim/G..	Bdim/G...	Bdim/G...	Bdim/G...
Bbb5.	Bb	Bb.	Bb...	Bb/A.	Bb/Ab.	Bb/Ab..	Bsus2/E.	Bsus4	Bsus4/A.	Bsus4/Ab.	Bsus4/Ab..	Bsus4/Db.	Bsus2.	Bsus2.	Bsus4/Eb.
Bb6.	Bb6/adj9.	Bb7.	Bb7..	Bb7sus4.	Bb7	Bbadd#11.	Bm...	Bm/A.	Bm/A...	Bm/A....	Bm(maj7)	Bm.	Bm/G.	Bm/G...	Bm.
Bbaug/E.	Bbdim	Bbdim/D.	Bbdim/G.	Bbdim/G..	Bbdim/Cb.	Bbdim/Cb..	Bm7...	Bm7...	Bm7...	Bm7...	Bm7(b5).	Bm7(b5)...	Bm7(b5)...	Bm7(b5)...	Bm7.
Bb7sus4.	Bb7	Bb7sus2.	Bb7sus2/G.	Bb7sus4.	Bb7sus4/Ab.	Bb7sus4.	Bm7/G...	Bm7/G...	Bm7/G...	Bm7/G...	Bm7(b5).	Bm7(b5)...	Bm7(b5)...	Bm7(b5)...	Bm7.
Bbdim	Bbdim/C.	Bbdim/D.	Bbdim/G.	Bbdim/G..	Bbdim/Cb.	Bbdim/Cb..	Bm7...	Bm7...	Bm7...	Bm7...	Bm7(b5).	Bm7(b5)...	Bm7(b5)...	Bm7(b5)...	Bm7.
Bbdim7.	Bbdim7..	Bbdim7.	Bbdim7.	Bbdim7.	Bbdim7.	Bbdim7.	Bm7...	Bm7...	Bm7...	Bm7...	Bm7(b5).	Bm7(b5)...	Bm7(b5)...	Bm7(b5)...	Bm7.
Bbm/Ab.	Bbm/D.	Bbm/Cb.	Bbm7	Bbm9	Bbmaj7	Bbmaj7	Bmin	Bmin	Bmin	Bmin	Bm7b5	Bm7b5	Bm7b5	Bm7b5	Bm7.
Bbmaj9.	Bbmaj9.	Bbmaj9.	Bbmaj9.	Bbmaj9.	Bbmaj9.	Bbmaj9.	Bmaj7/#11.	Bmaj7/#11.	Bmaj7/#11.	Bmaj7/#11.	B#5.	B#5.	B#5.	B#5.	Bmaj7.
B/A.	B/A...	B/A....	B/Ab.	B/E.	B/E..	B/F#	C(add9)	C(addD)	C/A...	C/A...	C/B.	C/B.	C/B.	C/B.	C.
B11/13	B13	B4	B5.	B6.	B7	B7/#9	C/A.	C/A.	C/A...	C/A...	C/B.	C/B.	C/B.	C/B.	C.
B7+	B7+5	B7..	B7....	B7/add11.	B7/add11..	B7sus4.	C/D.	C/D	C/D...	C/D...	C/D..	C/D...	C/D...	C/D...	C6..
B7sus4.	BaddE	BaddE/F#	Baug/E.	Baug/E..	Bdim	Bdim/A.	C/F.	C/F.	C/F.	C/F.	C5	C5	C5	C5	C6.
B7sus4..	B9	BaddE	Baug/E.	Baug/E..	Bdim	Bdim/A.	C/F.	C/F.	C/F.	C/F.	C5	C5	C5	C5	C6.

Dadd9/... x 0 0 0 0 0 0	Daug/E. x 0 0 0 0 0 0	Ddim x 0 0 0 0 0 0	Ddim/B. x 0 0 0 0 0 0	Ddim/Bb. x 0 0 0 0 0 0	Ddim/Bb... x 0 0 0 0 0 0	Dm/B x 0 0 0 0 0 0	Dm/C x 0 0 0 0 0 0	Dm/C# x 0 0 0 0 0 0	Dm7 x 0 0 0 0 0 0	Dm7 x 0 0 0 0 0 0	Dm7 x 0 0 0 0 0 0	Dm9 x 0 0 0 0 0 0	Dmaj x 0 0 0 0 0 0	Dmaj7 x 0 0 0 0 0 0
Dsus2 0 0 0 0 0 0	Ddim7. x 0 0 0 0 0 0	Dsus2. x 0 0 0 0 0 0	Dsus2/Db. x 0 0 0 0 0 0	Dsus2/B. 0 0 0 0 0 0	Dsus2/Bb. x 0 0 0 0 0 0	Dmin x 0 0 0 0 0 0	D#sus4 x 0 0 0 0 0 0	Dm#7 x 0 0 0 0 0 0	D#m7 x 0 0 0 0 0 0	D#maj7 x 0 0 0 0 0 0	D#m7 x 0 0 0 0 0 0	D#4 x 0 0 0 0 0 0	D#7 x 0 0 0 0 0 0	D#dim x 0 0 0 0 0 0
Dsus2/C. x 0 0 0 0 0 0	Ddim7.. x 0 0 0 0 0 0	Dsus2.. 0 0 0 0 0 0	Dsus2/Db. x 0 0 0 0 0 0	Dsus2/F. x 0 0 0 0 0 0	Dsus2/G. x 0 0 0 0 0 0	Eb7.. x 0 0 0 0 0 0	Eb+ x 0 0 0 0 0 0	Eb. x 0 0 0 0 0 0	Eb. x 0 0 0 0 0 0	Eb7 x 0 0 0 0 0 0	Eb7 x 0 0 0 0 0 0	Eb6. x 0 0 0 0 0 0	Eb7 x 0 0 0 0 0 0	Eb/D. x 0 0 0 0 0 0
Dsus4/C. x 0 0 0 0 0 0	Ddim7. x 0 0 0 0 0 0	Dsus2/C.. x 0 0 0 0 0 0	Dsus2/Db. x 0 0 0 0 0 0	Dsus2/Gb. x 0 0 0 0 0 0	Dsus2/Gb.. x 0 0 0 0 0 0	Eb7. x 0 0 0 0 0 0	Eb7... x 0 0 0 0 0 0	Eb/E. x 0 0 0 0 0 0	Eb4 x 0 0 0 0 0 0	Eb5. x 0 0 0 0 0 0	Eb6. x 0 0 0 0 0 0	Eb7. x 0 0 0 0 0 0	Eb7 x 0 0 0 0 0 0	Eb/Db. x 0 0 0 0 0 0
Dsus4/B. 0 0 0 0 0 0	Ddim7.. x 0 0 0 0 0 0	Dsus4/B.. x 0 0 0 0 0 0	Dsus4/E. x 0 0 0 0 0 0	Dsus4/F. x 0 0 0 0 0 0	Dsus4/E.. x 0 0 0 0 0 0	Eb7... x 0 0 0 0 0 0	Eb7... x 0 0 0 0 0 0	Ebadd9 x 0 0 0 0 0 0	Ebaug/E. x 0 0 0 0 0 0	Ebaug/E.. x 0 0 0 0 0 0	Ebdim. x 0 0 0 0 0 0	Ebsus4 x 0 0 0 0 0 0	Ebsus4/F. x 0 0 0 0 0 0	Ebdim/B. x 0 0 0 0 0 0
Dsus4/Bb. x 0 0 0 0 0 0	Ddim7.. x 0 0 0 0 0 0	Dsus4/C. x 0 0 0 0 0 0	Dm/#7 x 0 0 0 0 0 0	Dm/C. x 0 0 0 0 0 0	Dm/B. x 0 0 0 0 0 0	Ebm. x 0 0 0 0 0 0	Ebdim/B.. x 0 0 0 0 0 0	Ebdim/B. x 0 0 0 0 0 0	Ebsus2/Ab. x 0 0 0 0 0 0	Ebsus2/Ab. x 0 0 0 0 0 0	Ebsus4 x 0 0 0 0 0 0	Ebm7. x 0 0 0 0 0 0	Ebm7. x 0 0 0 0 0 0	Ebdim/B. x 0 0 0 0 0 0
Dm7... x 0 0 0 0 0 0	Ddim7. x 0 0 0 0 0 0	Dsus4/C.. x 0 0 0 0 0 0	Dm/#7 x 0 0 0 0 0 0	Dm/C. x 0 0 0 0 0 0	Dm/B. x 0 0 0 0 0 0	Eb#5. x 0 0 0 0 0 0	Eb/D.. x 0 0 0 0 0 0	E/D.. x 0 0 0 0 0 0	E/D... x 0 0 0 0 0 0	E 0 0 0 0 0 0	E+ x 0 0 0 0 0 0	E/D. x 0 0 0 0 0 0	E/A. x 0 0 0 0 0 0	E/D. x 0 0 0 0 0 0
Dm7. x 0 0 0 0 0 0	Ddim7.. x 0 0 0 0 0 0	Dsus4/B.. x 0 0 0 0 0 0	Dm7. x 0 0 0 0 0 0	Dm7. x 0 0 0 0 0 0	Dm7(b5). x 0 0 0 0 0 0	Eb#5. x 0 0 0 0 0 0	E/D.. x 0 0 0 0 0 0	E/D... x 0 0 0 0 0 0	E/Db.. x 0 0 0 0 0 0	E. x 0 0 0 0 0 0	E.. x 0 0 0 0 0 0	E/Eb. x 0 0 0 0 0 0	E/A. x 0 0 0 0 0 0	E/D. x 0 0 0 0 0 0
Dmin/maj7. x 0 0 0 0 0 0	Dm7. x 0 0 0 0 0 0	Dm7/maj7. x 0 0 0 0 0 0	D#m7. x 0 0 0 0 0 0	D#7. x 0 0 0 0 0 0	D#5. x 0 0 0 0 0 0	E6. x 0 0 0 0 0 0	E/Gb. x 0 0 0 0 0 0	E/Gb.. x 0 0 0 0 0 0	E11/b9. x 0 0 0 0 0 0	E. x 0 0 0 0 0 0	E. x 0 0 0 0 0 0	E/Eb. x 0 0 0 0 0 0	E/A. x 0 0 0 0 0 0	E/D. x 0 0 0 0 0 0
D#dim x 0 0 0 0 0 0	D#m7. x 0 0 0 0 0 0	D#sus4 x 0 0 0 0 0 0	D#m7. x 0 0 0 0 0 0	D#7. x 0 0 0 0 0 0	D#5. x 0 0 0 0 0 0	E6. x 0 0 0 0 0 0	E/Gb.. x 0 0 0 0 0 0	E/Gb... x 0 0 0 0 0 0	E11 x 0 0 0 0 0 0	E. x 0 0 0 0 0 0	E. x 0 0 0 0 0 0	E/Eb. x 0 0 0 0 0 0	E/A. x 0 0 0 0 0 0	E/D. x 0 0 0 0 0 0
E7(5b) x 0 0 0 0 0 0	E7(11) x 0 0 0 0 0 0	E7(#9) x 0 0 0 0 0 0	E7. x 0 0 0 0 0 0	E7. x 0 0 0 0 0 0	E6.. x 0 0 0 0 0 0	E6. x 0 0 0 0 0 0	E/Gb.. x 0 0 0 0 0 0	E/Gb... x 0 0 0 0 0 0	E11 x 0 0 0 0 0 0	E. x 0 0 0 0 0 0	E. x 0 0 0 0 0 0	E/Eb. x 0 0 0 0 0 0	E/A. x 0 0 0 0 0 0	E/D. x 0 0 0 0 0 0



_aug = _#5 (Augmented triad)
 _(no 3rd) = _5 (Root and 5th - Power chord)
 _6/7sus4 = _6/7sus (Sus4 triad plus 6th, minor 7th)
 _dom7 = _7 (Major triad, minor 7th)
 _7/add11 = _7/11 (Minor triad, minor 7th, plus 11th)
 _2 = _add9 (Major triad, plus 9th)
 _sus = _sus4 (No 3rd but a 4th from a major triad)
 _#7 = _maj7 (Major triad, major 7th)
 _sus2 = _add9(no 3rd) (No 3rd but a 2th from a major triad)
 _6/9 = _6/add9 (Major triad plus 6th and 9th)
 _9(#7) = _maj9 (Major triad, major 9th plus 7th)
 _o7 = _m7(b5) (Diminished triad, minor 7th : half-diminished)
 _dom9 = _9 (Major triad, minor 7th plus 9th)

C/D is an C chord with a D bass note (xx0010).
 A/B is an A chord with a B bass note (x22220).
 G/D is an G chord with a D bass note (xx0003). And so on.

Gsus2/E.. x o o x o o	Gsus2/Gb. x o x o	Gsus4 x x o o	Gsus4/A. x x o x o o	Gsus4/B.. x o o o x o o	Gsus4/B. o o o x o o
Gsus4/E.. x x o o o x o o	Gsus4/E... x x o o x o	Gsus4/E. x o o o x o	Gsus4/E.. x o o o x o	Gsus4/F.. x x x o o	Gsus4/F. o o x o o
Gm 3	Gm/Bb x x x x x	Gm/E.. x o x o	Gm/Eb. x 6 x o o	Gm/F.. x x x o o	Gm/F. 3 x o o
Gm13. o o	Gm7 3	Gm7. 3	Gm7.. x x	Gm9. 3	Gm9. 2
Gmaj o o o x o o	Gmaj7.. x x	Gmaj7. o o o x o o	Gmaj7.. o o o x o o	Gmaj9 2	Gmaj9 2
Gmin 3	G#4 4	G#5. 4	G#5.. x o o x o o	G#dim x x o o x o o	G#dim x x o o x o o
G#sus x x	G#m 4	G#m6 x x o o x o o	G#m9(maj7) x x x o o	G#maj 4	G#maj 4
G#maj7 x x	G#min 4				

Chords in the key of:-

- | | | | | | | | |
|----------|-----|-----|-----|----|-----|-------|------|
| Ab or G# | Ab | Bbm | Cm | Db | Eb | Fm | Gdim |
| A | Bm | Dbm | D | E | Gbm | Abdim | |
| Bb or A# | Bb | Cm | Dm | Eb | F | Gm | Adim |
| B | Dbm | Ebm | E | Gb | Abm | Bbdim | |
| C | Dm | Em | F | G | Am | Bdim | |
| Db or C# | Db | Ebm | Fm | Gb | Ab | Bbm | Cdim |
| D | Em | Gbm | G | A | Bm | Dbdim | |
| Eb or D# | Eb | Fm | Gm | Ab | Bb | Cm | Ddim |
| E | Gbm | Abm | A | B | Dbm | Ebdim | |
| F | Gm | Am | Bb | C | Dm | Edim | |
| Gb or F# | Gb | Abm | Bbm | B | Db | Ebm | Fdim |
| G | Am | Bm | C | D | Em | Gbdim | |