

BURP Setlist for Rivetts' Anniversary September 2026

In no particular order and working to two sets of about 40 mins, about 16 songs. Doing my best for a 70s vibe within songs we've rehearsed or know backwards anyway.

1. Bat Out of Hell
2. California Dreaming
3. Games People Play
4. Dedicated Follower of Fashion
5. Sweet Dreams
6. Another One Bites the Dust
7. Handle with Care
8. Waterloo
9. Don't Stop
10. Rasputin
11. Cold Heart/Rocket Man
12. Country Roads
13. Hotel California
14. Drift Away
15. Don't You Want Me
16. Don't Look Back in Anger
17. Wagon Wheel (Closer to 1976 and I'm getting sick of Sweet Caroline)

F

C

Bb

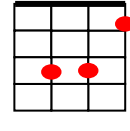
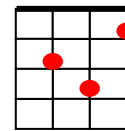
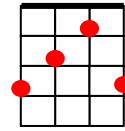
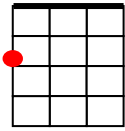
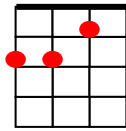
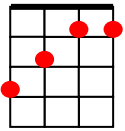
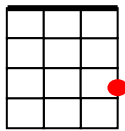
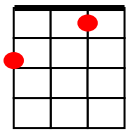
Dm

Am

Bb9

Gm

Eb



Intro (slowly & quietly):

[F] / / / [C] / / / [Bb] / / / [Bb] / / [C]

[F] / / / [C] / / / [Bb] / / / [Bb] / / [C] [F] ...pause... 2, 3

The [F] sirens are screaming, and the [Bb] fires are howling

Way [F] down in the valley tonight

There's a [F] man in the shadows with a [Am] gun in his eye

And a [Bb] blade shining oh so bright

There's [F] evil in the air and there's [C] thunder in the sky,

And a [Dm] killer's on the bloodshot [Bb] streets [Bb]

And [F] down in the tunnel where the [C] dead they are rising

Oh, I [Bb] swear I saw a young boy [Bb] down in the gutter

He was starting to foam in the [C] heat [C] [Bb9] [Bb9] [C] [C] [Bb9]

[Bb9]

Oh, [Bb] baby you're the only thing in [C] this whole world

That's [F] pure and good and [Bb] right

And where- [Bb] ever you are and where- [C] ever you go

There's [Bb] always gonna [C] be some [F] light,

But I [Bb] gotta get out, I gotta [C] break it out now

Be- [Dm] fore the final crack of [Bb] dawn [Bb]

So we [F] gotta make the most of our [C] one night together

When it's [Bb] over, you know, we'll [Bb] both be so a- [C] lone [C] [Bb9]

[Bb9] [C] [C] [Bb9] [Bb9]

Like a [F] bat out of hell I'll be [Bb] gone when the morning [F] comes

When the [F] night is over, like a [Am] bat out of hell, I'll be [Bb] gone,

[Am] gone, [Gm] gone

Like a [F] bat out of hell I'll be [C] gone when the morning [Bb] comes [Bb]

But when the [F] day is done and the [C] sun goes down

And the [Bb] moonlight's shining [Gm] through-[Am]-[Bb]-[C]

Slowing down and sparse:

Then like a [F] sinner be- [Am] fore the [Dm] gates of [F] Heaven

I'll come [Bb] crawling on [Gm] back to [Bb] you

...2, 3, 4 [Bb] [Bb] [C] [Bb] [Bb] [C]

I'm [F] gonna hit the highway like a [Bb] battering ram
 On a [F] silver-black phantom bike
 When the [F] metal is hot, and the [Am] engine is hungry
 And we're [Bb] all about to see the light [Bb]
 [F] Nothing ever grows in this [C] rotting old hole,
 And [Dm] everything is stunted and [Bb] lost [Bb]
 And [F] nothing really rocks, and [C] nothing really rolls,
 And [Bb] nothing's ever [C] worth the [F] cost [F]

Well I [Bb] know that I'm [C] damned if I [F] never get out,
 And [Bb] maybe I'm [C] damned if I [F] do,
 But with [Bb] every other [C] beat I've got [Dm] left in my heart, [Dm]
 You know I'd [Bb] rather be [C] damned with [F] you
 Well if I [F] gotta be damned, you know I [C] want to be damned
 [Bb] Dancing through the [C] night with [F] you
 Well if I [F] gotta be damned, you know I [C] want to be damned,
 [F] Gotta be damned, you know I [Bb] want to be damned
 [F] Gotta be damned, you know I [C] want to be damned
 [Bb] Dancing through the [C] night, [Bb] dancing through the [C] night,
 [Bb] Dancing through the [C] night with [F] you [F] [F]

Interlude:

[F] [Eb] [Bb] [C] [F] [Eb] [Bb] [C] [F] [Eb] [Bb] [C] [F] [Eb] [Bb] [C]
 [C] [C] [Bb9] [Bb9] [C] [C] [Bb9] [Bb9]

Oh, [Bb] baby you're the only thing in [C] this whole world
 That's [F] pure and good and [Bb] right
 And where- [Bb] ever you are and where- [C] ever you go
 There's [Bb] always gonna [C] be some [F] light,
 But I [Bb] gotta get out, I gotta [C] break it out now
 Be- [Dm] fore the final crack of [Bb] dawn [Bb]
 So we [F] gotta make the most of our [C] one night together
 When it's [Bb] over, you know,
 We'll both be so a- [C] lone [C] [Bb9] [Bb9] [C] [C] [Bb9] [Bb9]

Like a [F] bat out of hell I'll be [Bb] gone when the morning [F] comes
 When the [F] night is over, like a [Am] bat out of hell, I'll be [Bb] gone,
 [Am] gone, [Gm] gone
 Like a [F] bat out of hell I'll be [C] gone when the morning [Bb] comes [Bb]
 But when the [F] day is done and the [C] sun goes down
 And the [Bb] moonlight's shining [Gm] through-[Am]- [Bb]-[C]

Slowing down and sparse:

Then like a [F] sinner be- [Am] fore the [Dm] gates of [F] Heaven
 I'll come [Bb] crawling on [Gm] back to [Bb] you
 Then like a [F] sinner be- [Am] fore the [Dm] gates of [F] Heaven
 I'll come [Bb] crawling on [Gm] back to [Bb] you and back to tempo for...

Outro: Like a bat out of [F] hell [C] [Bb] [Bb] x4; last time resolve to [F]

Intro: ends on [A7sus4]

All the leaves are [Dm] brown [C] [Bb]
[Dm] all the [C] leaves are [Bb] bro-

And the [C] sky is [A7sus4] grey [A7]
[C] -own [A7sus4] ...and the sky is [A7] gre-

[Bb] I've been for a [F] walk [A7] [Dm]
[Bb] -ey [F] I've been [A7] for a [Dm] wa-

On a [Bb] winter's [A7sus4] day [A7]
[Bb] -alk [A7sus4] ...on a winter's [A7] day

I'd be safe and [Dm] warm [C] [Bb]
[Dm] I'd be [C] safe and [Bb] wa-

If I [C] was in L [A7sus4] A [A7]
[C] -arm [A7sus4] ...if I was in L. [A7] A.

California [Dm] dreamin' [C] [Bb]
[Dm] Cali- [C] fornia [Bb] dreamin'

On [C] such a winter's [A7sus4] day [A7]
On [C] such a winter's [A7sus4] day [A7]

I stopped into a [Dm] church [C] [Bb]
[Dm] [C] [Bb]

I passed a- [C] long the [A7sus4] way [A7]
[C] [A7sus4] [A7]

Well I [Bb] got down on my [F] knees [A7] [Dm]
[Bb] [F] got down [A7] on my [Dm] knee-

And I pre- [Bb] tend to [A7sus4] pray [A7]
[Bb] -ees [A7sus4] ...I pretend to [A7] pray

You know the
 preacher likes the [Dm] cold [C] [Bb]
[Dm] preacher [C] likes the [Bb] co-

He knows I'm [C] gonna [A7sus4] stay [A7]
[C] -old [A7sus4] ...knows I'm gonna [A7] stay

California [Dm] dreamin' [C] [Bb]
 [Dm] Cali- [C] fornia [Bb] dreamin'

On [C] such a winter's [A7sus4] day [A7sus4]
On [C] such a winter's [A7sus4] day [A7sus4]

Instrumental:

[Dm] / / / [Dm] / / / [Dm] / / / [Dm] / [Bb] /
 [F] / [A] / [Dm] / [Bb] / [A7sus4] / / / [A7] / / /
 [Dm] / [C] / [Bb] / [C] / [A7sus4] / / / [A7] / / /
 [Dm] / [C] / [Bb] / [C] / [A7sus4] / / / [A7] / / /

All the leaves are [Dm] brown [C] [Bb]
 [Dm] all the [C] leaves are [Bb] bro-

And the [C] sky is [A7sus4] grey [A7]
 [C] -own [A7sus4] ...and the sky is [A7] gre-

[Bb] I've been for a [F] walk [A7] [Dm]
 [Bb] -ey [F] I've been [A7] for a [Dm] wa-

On a [Bb] winter's [A7sus4] day [A7]
 [Bb] -alk [A7sus4] ...on a winter's [A7] day

If I didn't [Dm] tell her [C] [Bb]
 [Dm] If I [C] didn't [Bb] tell her

I could [C] leave to [A7sus4] day [A7]
 [C] [A7sus4] ...I could leave to- [A7] day

California [Dm] dreamin' [C] [Bb]
 [Dm] Cali- [C] fornia [Bb] dreamin'

On [C] such a winter's [Dm] day [C] [Bb]
 [C] [Dm] ...Cali- [C] fornia [Bb] dreamin'

On [C] such a winter's [Dm] day [C] [Bb]
 [C] [Dm] ...Cali- [C] fornia [Bb] dreamin'

On [C] such a winter's [A7sus4] da-a- / / / [A7sus4] -a-ay / /
 / [Dm]X

On [C] such a winter's [A7sus4] da-a- / / / [A7sus4] -a-ay / /
/ [Dm]X

Games People Play Joe South

A cappella, unison:

Oh the games people play now
Every night and every day now
Never meaning what they say now
Never saying what they mean
And they while away the hours
In their ivory towers
Till they're covered up with flowers
In the back of a black limousine

Chorus: La-da da da da [G] da da da
La-da da da da [D] da da de
Talking 'bout [C] you and me
[D] And the games people [G] play

Still unison:

Oh we make one a- [G] nother cry
Break a heart then we [D] say goodbye
Cross our hearts and say we [C] hope to die
[D] That the other was to [G] blame
Neither one will ever [G] give in
So we gaze at our [D] eight by ten
Thinking 'bout the things that [C] might have been
[D] It's a dirty rotten [G] shame **chorus**

Now in glorious Technicolor harmonies:

People walking up [G] to you
Singing glory halle- [D] lujah
And they're tryin to sock it [C] to you
[D] In the name of the [G] Lord
They're gonna teach you how to [G] meditate
Read your horoscope, [D] cheat your fate
And furthermore to [C] hell with hate
[D] Come on and get on [G] board **chorus**

Back off!!! A cappella:

Look around tell me what you see
What's happening to you and me
God grant me the serenity
To remember who I am
'Cause you've given up your sanity
For your pride and your vanity
Turned your back on humanity
And you don't give a da da da da da

chorus with ukes x2; very last line a cappella

Dedicated Follower of Fashion

by Ray Davies, performed by The Kinks

Intro: [C] / [Csus4] / [C] / [Csus4] / [C] ...

[Tacet] They seek him [G] here they seek him [C] there

His clothes are [G] loud but never [C] square

[F] It will make or break him so he's [C] got to [G] buy the [A7] best

Cos he's a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [Csus4] [C]

[C] And when he [G] does [Gsus4] [G] his little [C] rounds [Csus4] [C]

Round the bou- [G] tiques [Gsus4] [G] of London [C] town [Csus4] [C]

[F] Eagerly pursuing all the [C] latest [G] fancy [A7] trends

Cos he's a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [Csus4] [C]

Oh yes he [G] is (*oh yes he is*) oh yes he [C] is (*oh yes he is*)

He [F] thinks he is a flower to be [C] looked at [Csus4] [C]

And [F] when he pulls his frilly nylon [C] panties [G] right up [A7] tight

He feels a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [Csus4] [C]

Oh yes he [G] is (*oh yes he is*) oh yes he [C] is (*oh yes he is*)

There's [F] one thing that he loves and that is [C] flattery [Csus4] [C]

[F] One week he's in polka dots the [C] next week [G] he's in [A7] stripes

Cos he's a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [Csus4] [C]

[tacit] They seek him [G] here [Gsus4] [G]

They seek him [C] there [Csus4] [C]

In Regent's [G] Street [Gsus4] [G]

And Leicester [C] Square [Csus4] [C]

[F] Everywhere the Carnabetian [C] army [G] marches [A7] on

Each one a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [Csus4] [C]

Oh yes he [G] is (*oh yes he is*) oh yes he [C] is (*oh yes he is*)

His [F] world is built round discotheques and [C] parties [Csus4] [C]

This [F] pleasure seeking individual [C] always [G] looks his [A7] best

Cos he's a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [Csus4] [C]

Oh yes he [G] is (*oh yes he is*) oh yes he [C] is (*oh yes he is*)

He [F] flits from shop to shop just like a [C] butterfly [Csus4] [C]

In [F] matters of the cloth he is as [C] fickle [G] as can [A7] be

Cos he's a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [A]

He's a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [A]

He's a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion

Outro: [C] / [Csus4] / [C] / [Csus4] / [C] ...

Intro: [Am] [Am] [F] [E7] x2

“Solo” (girls only, unison):

[Am] Sweet dreams are [F] made of [E7] this,
[Am] Who am I to [F] disa- [E7] gree?
I [Am] travel the world and the [F] seven [E7] seas,
[Am] Everybody’s [F] looking for [E7] something

Add harmonies (girls only):

[Am] Some of them want to [F] use you [E7]
[Am] Some of them want to get [F] used by [E7] you
[Am] Some of them want to ab- [F] use you [E7]
[Am] Some of them want to [F] be a- [E7] bused

In-betweentrio (with ooohs):

[Dm] / / / [Dm] / [E7] / [Am] / / / [Dm] / / /
[F] / / / [E7] / / /

[Am] Sweet dreams are [F] made of [E7] this,
[Am] Who am I to [F] disa- [E7] gree?
I [Am] travel the world and the [F] seven [E7] seas,
[Am] Everybody’s [F] looking for [E7] something

In-betweentrio (with ooohs):

[Dm] / / / [Dm] / [E7] / [Am] / / / [Dm] / / /
[F] / / / [E7] / / /

Bridge (add boys on “movin’ on”s):

[Am] Hold your head up,
[D] Keep your head up (movin’ on) (**low melody**)
[Am] Hold your head up (movin’ on) (**high melody**)
[D] Keep your head up (movin’ on) (**low**)
[Am] Hold your head up (movin’ on) (**high**)
[D] Keep your head up (movin’ on) (**low**)
[Am] Hold your head up (movin’ on) (**high**)
[D]X Keep your head up!

'Nuther in-betweenintro: [Am] [Am] [F] [E7] (x2)

[Am] Some of them want to [F] use you [E7]
[Am] Some of them want to get [F] used by [E7] you
[Am] Some of them want to ab- [F] use you [E7],
[Am] Some of them want to [F] be a- [E7] bused

In-betweenintro (with ooohs):

[Dm] / / / [Dm] / [E7] / [Am] / / / [Dm] / / /
[F] / / / [E7] / / /

All, boys hold back a bit

[Am] Sweet dreams are [F] made of [E7] this,
[Am] Who am I to [F] disa- [E7] gree?
I [Am] travel the world and the [F] seven [E7] seas,
[Am] Everybody's [F] looking for [E7] something

No ukes, girls only:

[Am] Sweet dreams are [F] made of [E7] this,
[Am] Who am I to [F] disa- [E7] gree?
I [Am] travel the world and the [F] seven [E7] seas,
[Am] Everybody's [F] looking for [E7] something

Ukes again, all:

[Am] Sweet dreams are [F] made of [E7] this,
[Am] Who am I to [F] disa- [E7] gree?
I [Am] travel the world and the [F] seven [E7] seas,
[Am]X Everybody's looking for something

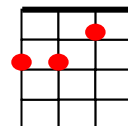
Another One Bites the Dust

Written by John Deacon of Queen

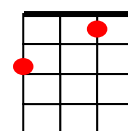
Intro: [Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [F] [G] x4 *Let's go!!!*

[Dm] Steve walks warily down the street,
With the brim pulled [F] way down [G] low
[Dm] Ain't no sound but the sound of his feet,
Machine guns [F] ready to [G] go
Are you [Bb] ready, are you [F] ready for this?
Are you [Bb] hanging on the edge of your [F] seat
[Bb] Out of the doorway the [F] bullets rip
[E7] To the sound of the [A] beat

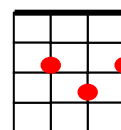
Dm



F



G

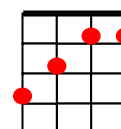


[Dm] Another one [F] bites the [G] dust
[Dm] Another one [F] bites the [G] dust
And [Dm] another one gone, and another one gone
Another one [F] bites the [G] dust
[E7] Hey, I'm gonna [G] get you too
A- [E7] nother one [G] bites the [A] dust

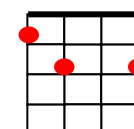
In-betweenintro: [Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [F] [G] x2

[Dm] How do you think I'm going to get along,
Without you, [F] when you're [G] gone?
You [Dm] took me for everything that I had,
And kicked me [F] out on my [G] own
Are you [Bb] happy, are you [F] satisfied
How [Bb] long can you stand the [F] heat
[Bb] Out of the doorway the [F] bullets rip
[E7] To the sound of the [A] beat

Bb



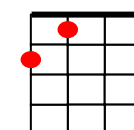
E7



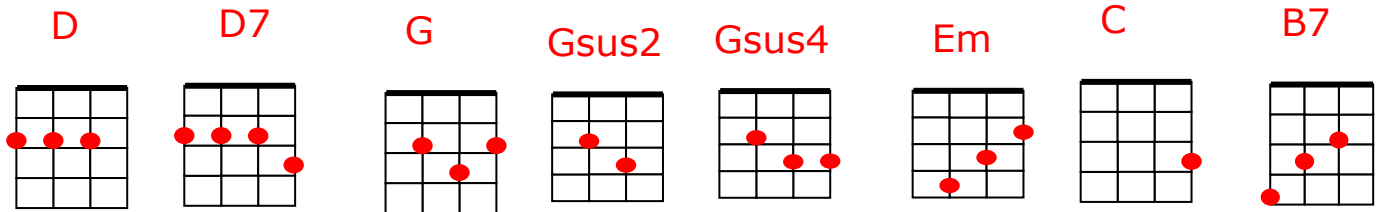
Chorus and in-betweenintro

[Dm] There are plenty of ways that you can hurt a man
And bring him [F] to the [G] ground
[Dm] You can beat him, you can cheat him
You can treat him bad and leave him [F] when he's [G] down
But I'm [Bb] ready, yes I'm [F] ready for you
I'm [Bb] standing on my own two [F] feet
[Bb] Out of the doorway the [F] bullets rip
Re- [E7] peating the sound of the [A] beat

A



Chorus and outro



Intro [D] / / / [D7] / / / [G] / / / [G] [Gsus2] [G] [Gsus4] x2

George (Hamish, really) solo vox:

[D] Been beat [D7] up and [G] battered 'round [G] [Gsus2] [G] [Gsus4]
 [D] Been sent [D7] up, and I've [G] been shot down [G] [Gsus2] [G]
 [Gsus4]
 [C] You're the best thing that [G] I've ever [Em] found
 [C] Handle [D] me with [G] care [tacit and BOMP!]
 [D] Repu- [D7] tation's [G] changeable [G] [Gsus2] [G] [Gsus4]
 [D] Situ- [D7] ation's [G] tolerable [G] [Gsus2] [G] [Gsus4]
 [C] Baby, you're a- [G] dora- [Em] ble
 [C] Handle me with [D] care

Bridge (sops/alts): [G] I'm so [B7] tired of [C] being [D] lonely
 [G] I still [B7] have some [C] love to [D] give
 [G] Won't you [B7] show me [C] that you [D] really [G] care
 Chorus (all): Every- [C] body's got somebody to [G] lean on
 Put your [C] body next to mine, and [D] dream on

George (Hamish, really) solo vox:

I've [D] been fobbed [D7] off, and I've [G] been fooled [G] [Gsus2] [G]
 [Gsus4]
 [D] I've been [D7] robbed and [G] ridiculed [G] [Gsus2] [G] [Gsus4]
 [C] In day care centres and [G] night- [Em] schools
 [C] Handle [D] me with [G] care [tacit and BOMP!]
 In-between intro with harmonica:
 [D] I've been fobbed [D7] off, and [G] I've been fooled [G] [Gsus2] [G]
 [Gsus4]
 [D] I've been [D7] robbed and [G] ridiculed [G] [Gsus2] [G] [Gsus4]
 Been [D] stuck in [D7] airports, [G] terrorized [G] [Gsus2] [G] [Gsus4]
 [D] Sent to [D7] meetings, [G] hypnotized [G] [Gsus2] [G] [Gsus4]
 [C] Overexposed, com- [G] mercial- [Em] ised
 [C] Handle me with [D] care

Bridge (sops/alts): [G] I'm so [B7] tired of [C] being [D] lonely
[G] I still [B7] have some [C] love to [D] give
[G] Won't you [B7] show me [C] that you [D] really [G] care
Chorus (all): Every- [C] body's got somebody to [G] lean on
Put your [C] body next to mine, and [D] dream on

George (Hamish, really) solo vox:

I've [D] been up- [D7] tight and [G] made a mess [G] [Gsus2] [G]
[Gsus4]

But [D] I'll clean it [D7] up my- [G] self, I guess [G] [Gsus2] [G]
[Gsus4]

[C] Oh, the sweet [G] smell of suc- [Em] cess

[C] Handle [D] me with [G] care [tacit and BOMP!]

Outro with harmonica:

[D] I've been fobbed [D7] off, and [G] I've been fooled [G] [Gsus2] [G]
[Gsus4]

[D] I've been [D7] robbed and [G] ridiculed [G] [Gsus2] [G] [Gsus4]

In [C] day care centres and [G] night- [Em] schools

[C] Handle [D] me with [G] care [tacit and BOMP!]

Been [D] stuck in [D7] airports, [G] terrorized [G] [Gsus2] [G] [Gsus4]

[D] Sent to [D7] meetings, [G] hypnotized [G] [Gsus2] [G] [Gsus4]

[C] Overexposed, com- [G] mercial- [Em] ised

[C] Handle [D] me with [G] care [tacit and BOMP!]

Waterloo

Performed by ABBA; winner of Eurovision in 1974. Voted the best ever winning song on 16/05/20

Composed by Benny Andersson, Björn Ulvaeus and Stig Anderson.

Intro: [D] [D] [D] [D]

[D] My, my, at [E7] Waterloo Na- [A] poleon [G] did sur- [A] render

Oh [D] yeah, and [E7] I have met my [A] desti- [G] ny in [D] quite a [A] similar [Bm] way

The [Bm] history book on the shelf

Is [E7] always repeating it- [A] self [G] [D] [A7]

[D] Waterloo; I was defeated, you [G] won the war

[A] Waterloo; promise to love you for [D] ever more [A]

[D] Waterloo; couldn't escape if I [G] wanted to

[A] Waterloo; knowing my fate is to [D] be with you,

[D] Wo, oh, oh, oh

[A] Waterloo; finally facing my [D] Waterloo

[D] My, my, I [E7] tried to hold you [A] back but [G] you were [A] stronger

Oh [D] yeah, and [E7] now it seems my [A] only [G] chance is [D] giving [A] up the [Bm] fight

And [Bm] how could I ever refuse?

I [E7] feel like I win when I [A] lose [G] [D] [A7]

Chorus

So [Bm] how could I ever refuse?

I [E7] feel like I win when I [A] lose [G]-[D]-[A7]

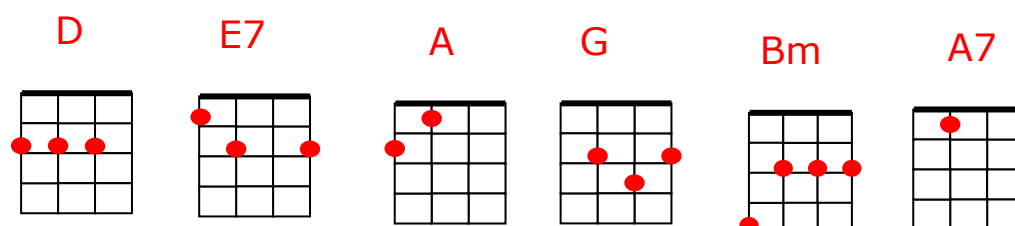
[D] Waterloo; couldn't escape if I [G] wanted to

[A] Waterloo; knowing my fate is to [D] be with you,

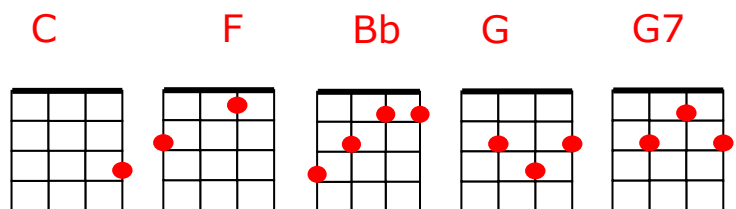
[D] Wo, oh, oh, oh

[A] Waterloo; finally facing my [D] Waterloo

Repeat last two lines ad infinitum



Don't Stop Christine McVie/Fleetwood Mac



Intro: [C] [F] x4

[C] If you [Bb] wake up and [F] don't want to smile
[C] If it [Bb] takes just a [F] little while
[C] Open your [Bb] eyes and [F] look at the day
[G] You'll see things in a different way

Chorus: [C] Don't [Bb] stop [F] thinking about tomorrow
[C] Don't [Bb] stop, [F] it'll soon be here
[C] It'll [Bb] be...e...e [F] better than before
[G] Yesterday's gone, yesterday's gone

In-betweenintro: [C] [Bb] [F] [F] [C] [Bb] [F] [F]

[C] Why not [Bb] think about the [F] times to come?
[C] And not a- [Bb] bout the [F] things that you've done
[C] If your [Bb] life was [F] bad to you
[G] Just think what tomorrow will do

Chorus

In-betweenintro:

[G] [G] [G] [G]
[C] [Bb] [F] [F] [C] [Bb] [F] [F]
[C] [Bb] [F] [F] [G] [G] [G] [G]
[G] [G] [G7] [G7]

[C] All I [Bb] want is to [F] see you smile
[C] If it [Bb] takes just a [F] little while
[C] I know you [Bb] don't be- [F] lieve that it's true
[G] I never meant any harm to you

Chorus (with dramatic pause):
[C] Don't [Bb] stop [F] thinking about tomorrow
[C] Don't [Bb] stop, [F]X it'll soon be here
[C] It'll [Bb] be...e...e [F] better than before
[G] Yesterday's gone, yesterday's gone

'Nuther normal chorus

Outro:

[C] Ooh [Bb] [F] Don't you look [C] back [Bb] [F] x2

Ra Ra Rasputin – page 1 of 2

Written by Frank Farian, Fred Jay and George Reyam & Hans-Jörg Mayer, performed by Boney M.

Melody for intro and instrumental over the following chords:

Am /// Am /// Dm /// E7 / Am / x 2

[Am] Hey hey hey hey hey hey hey hey (x2)

[A] Hey hey [G] hey hey [F] hey hey [E7] hey hey (x2)

BOYS: [Am] There lived a certain man in Russia long ago

GIRLS: He was [Dm] big and strong, in his [E7] eyes a flaming [Am] glow

BOYS: Most people looked at him in terror and in fear

GIRLS: But to [Dm] Moscow chicks he was [E7] such a lovely [Am] dear

He could preach the bible like a preacher

[Dm] Full of ecstasy and [E7] fire

[Am] But he also was the kind of teacher

[Dm] Women [E7] would de- [Am] sire

ALL: [A] Ra Ra [C] Rasputin, [D] lover of the [A] Russian queen

[G] There was a [D] cat that [A] really was gone

Ra Ra [C] Rasputin, [D] Russia's greatest [A] love machine

[G] It was a [D] shame how [A] he carried on

BOYS: [Am] He ruled the Russian land and never mind the Czar

GIRLS: But the [Dm] kasachok he danced [E7] really wunder-[Am] bar

BOYS: In all affairs of state he was a man to please

GIRLS: But he [Dm] was real great when he [E7] had a girl to [Am] squeeze

For the queen he was no wheeler dealer

[Dm] Though she'd heard the things he'd [E7] done

[Am] She believed he was a holy healer

[Dm] Who would [E7] heal her [Am] son

ALL: [A] Ra Ra [C] Rasputin, [D] lover of the [A] Russian queen

[G] There was a [D] cat that [A] really was gone

Ra Ra [C] Rasputin, [D] Russia's greatest [A] love machine

[G] It was a [D] shame how [A] he carried on

Ra Ra Rasputin – page 2 of 2

BOYS, spoken:

[Am] But when his drinking and [G] lusting and his hunger
for [F] power became [G] known to more and [Am] more
people,

[add GIRLS, quietly at first, getting louder: Hey hey etc...]
the demands to do something [G] about this outrageous
man [F] became [G] louder and [Am] louder.

ALL, getting louder: [Am] Hey hey hey hey hey hey hey hey
Hey hey hey hey hey STOP!

Instrumental:

Melody for intro and instrumental over the following chords:

Am /// Am /// Dm /// E7 / Am / x 2

BOYS: [Am] "This man's just got to go," declared his enemies

GIRLS: But the [Dm] ladies begged, "Don't you [E7] try to do it,
[Am] please"

BOYS: No doubt this Rasputin had lots of hidden charms

GIRLS: Though he [Dm] was a brute they just [E7] fell into his
[Am] arms

Then one night some men of higher standing

[Dm] Set a trap they're not to [E7] blame [BOYS: We're not to
blame; we're not to [Am] blame!]

"Come to visit us," they kept demanding

[Dm] And he [E7] really [Am] came

As chorus:

ALL: [A] Ra Ra [C] Rasputin, [D] lover of the [A] Russian queen

[G] They put some [D] poison [A] into his wine

[A] Ra Ra [C] Rasputin, [D] Russia's greatest [A] love machine

[G] He drank it [D] all and [A] said "I feel fine"

[A] Ra Ra [C] Rasputin, [D] lover of the [A] Russian queen

[G] They didn't [D] quit, they [A] wanted his head

Ra Ra [C] Rasputin, [D] Russia's greatest [A] love machine

[G] And so they [D] shot him [A] till he was dead [till he was
dead] [till he was dead]

[Hah! Hah! Hah! Hah!]

Spoken: Oh, those Russians...

Cold Heart (PNAU Remix)

Elton John, Bernie Taupin and PNAU. Sung by Dua Lipa and Elton John

Page 1 of 2

Intro: [Am7] [Dm7] [Fmaj7] [Em7]

Elton:

It's a human [Am7] sign [Dm7]
When things go [Fmaj7] wrong [Em7]
When the scent of her [Am7] lingers [Dm7]
And temptation's [Fmaj7] strong [Em7]

Elton:

Cold, cold [Am7] heart [Dm7]
Hard done by [Fmaj7] you BVs: (oh) [Em7]
Some things lookin' [Am7] better, baby [Dm7]
Just passin' [Fmaj7] through
BVs: (no, [Em7] no, no ... no, no)

Dua:

[Am7] And I think it's gonna [Dm7] be a long, long [Fmaj7] time
'Til touchdown [Em7] brings me 'round again to [Am7] find
I'm not the [Dm7] man they think I am at [Fmaj7] home
Oh no, no, [Em7] no

Dua:

And [Am7] this is what I [Dm7] should have [Fmaj7] said [Em7]
Well, I [Am7] thought it, but I [Dm7] kept it [Fmaj7] hid [Em7]

Elton:

Cold, cold [Am7] heart [Dm7]
Hard done by [Fmaj7] you BVs: (oh) [Em7]
Some things lookin' [Am7] better, baby [Dm7]
Just passin' [Fmaj7] through
[tacit, no stomp] BVs: (no, no, no ... no, no)

[normal strums again; resume stomp]

Dua:

[Am7] And I think it's gonna [Dm7] be a long, long [Fmaj7] time
'Til touchdown [Em7] brings me 'round again to [Am7] find
I'm not the [Dm7] man they think I am at [Fmaj7] home
Oh no, no, [Em7] no
BVs: (no, [Em7] no, no ... no, no)

Dua:

And [Am7] this is what I [Dm7] should have [Fmaj7] said [Em7]
Well, I [Am7] thought it, but I [Dm7] kept it [Fmaj7] hid [Em7]

Elton:

Cold, cold **[single strums; no stomp]** [Am7] heart BVs: (oh) [Dm7]

Cold Heart (PNAU Remix)

Page 2 of 2

Elton:

Cold, cold [single strums; no stomp] [Am7] heart BVs: (oh) [Dm7]

Hard done by [Fmaj7] you [Em7]

Some things lookin' [Am7] better, baby BVs: (oh) [Dm7]

Just passin' [Fmaj7] through

BVs: (no, [Em7] no, no ... no, no)

[normal strums again; resume stomp]

Dua:

[Am7] And I think it's gonna [Dm7] be a long, long [Fmaj7] time

'Til touchdown [Em7] brings me 'round again to [Am7] find

I'm not the [Dm7] man they think I am at [Fmaj7] home

Oh no, no, [Em7] no

BVs: (no, [Em7] no, no ... no, no)

Both parts simultaneously:

Dua:

And [Am7] this is what I [Dm7] should have [Fmaj7] said [Em7]

Well, I [Am7] thought it, but I [Dm7] kept it [Fmaj7] hid [Em7]

Elton:

[Am7] And I think it's gonna [Dm7] be a long, long [Fmaj7] time

'Til touchdown [Em7] brings me 'round again to [Am7] find

I'm not the [Dm7] man they think I am at [Fmaj7] home

Oh no, no, [Em7] no

BVs: (no, [Em7] no, no ... no, no)

Everybody:

Shoo- [Am7] rah BVs: (oh) [Dm7]

Shoo- [Fmaj7] rah [Em7]

Shoo- [Am7] rah BVs: (oh) [Dm7]

Shoo- [single strums] [Fmaj7] rah [Em7]

BVs: (no, [Em7] no, no ... no, no)

Am7 = 0000

Dm7 = 2213

Fmaj7 = 5500 or 2410

Em7 = 0202

Country Roads written by Bill Danoff, Taffy Nivert, and John Denver, and initially recorded by John Denver on his 1971 breakthrough album Poems, Prayers & Promises.

[G] Almost heaven [Em] West Virginia
[D] Blue Ridge Mountains, [C] Shenandoah [G] River
[G] Life is old there [Em] older than the trees
[D] Younger than the mountains [C] growing like a [G] breeze

[G] Country roads take me [D] home to the [Em] place I be-
[C] long
West Vir- [G] ginia mountain [D] mamma
Take me [C] home country [G] roads

[G] All my memories [Em] gather round her [D] miner's lady
[C] Stranger to blue [G] water
[G] Dark and dusty [Em] painted on the sky
[D] Misty taste of moonshine [C] tear drop in my [G] eye

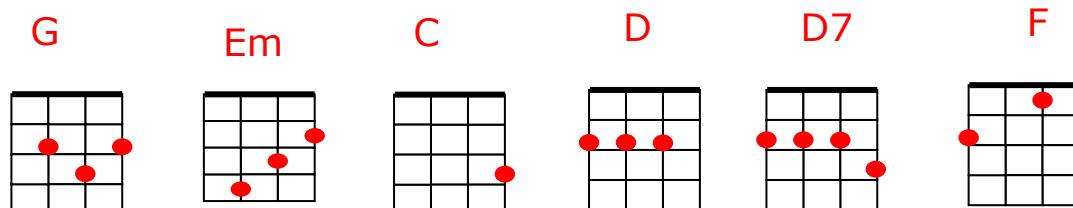
[G] Country roads take me [D] home to the [Em] place I be-
[C] long
West Vir- [G] ginia mountain [D] mamma
Take me [C] home country [G] roads

Bridge: [Em] I hear her [D] voice
In the [G] mornin' hours she calls me
The [C] radio re- [G] minds me of my [D] home far away
And [Em] drivin' down the [F] road I get the [C] feelin'
That I [G] should have been home [D] yesterday; yester- [D7]
day

Country [G] roads take me [D] home to the [Em] place I be-
[C] long
West Vir- [G] ginia mountain [D] mamma
Take me [C] home country [G] roads

Repeat chorus;

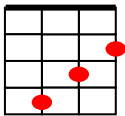
Outro: Take me [D] home country [G] roads
Take me [D] home country [G] roads



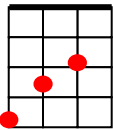
Hotel California

Eagles; written by Don FelderDon HenleyGlenn Frey

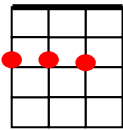
Em



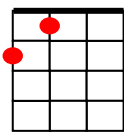
B7



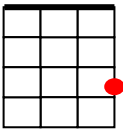
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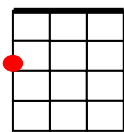
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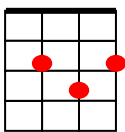
C



Am



G



Hotel California

page 1 of 2

Intro: [Em] [B7] [D] [A] [C] [G] [Am] [B7]

[Em] On a dark desert highway, [B7] cool wind in my hair
[D] Warm smell of colitas, rising [A] up through the air
[C] Up ahead in the distance, [G] I saw a shimmering light
[Am] My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim
[B7] I had to stop for the night

[Em] There she stood in the doorway; [B7] I heard the mission bell
[D] And I was thinking to myself,
This could be [A] heaven or this could be hell
[C] Then she lit up a candle and she [G] showed me the way
[Am] There were voices down the corridor, [B7] I thought I heard them say

[C] Welcome to the Hotel Cali- [G] fornia; such a [Am] lovely place
Such a [Em] lovely [D] face [G] [B7]
[C] Plenty of room at the Hotel Cali- [G] fornia
Any [Am] time of year, you can [B7] find it here

[Em] Her mind is tiffany-twisted, [B7] she got the Mercedes Benz
[D] She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys, that [A] she calls friends
[C] How they dance in the courtyard, [G] sweet summer sweat.
[Am] Some dance to remember, [B7] some dance to forget
[Em] So I called up the captain, [B7] please bring me my wine
He said, [D] we haven't had that spirit here since [A] nineteen sixty nine
[C] And still those voices are calling from [G] far away,
[Am] Wake you up in the middle of the night [B7] Just to hear them say...

[C] Welcome to the Hotel Cali- [G] fornia; such a [Am] lovely place
Such a [Em] lovely [D] face [G] [B7]
They [C] livin' it up at the Hotel Cali- [G] fornia
What a [Am] nice surprise, bring your [B7] alibis

[Em] Mirrors on the ceiling, [B7] the pink champagne on ice
And she said [D] we are all just prisoners here, [A] of our own device
[C] And in the master's chambers, [G] they gathered for the feast
[Am] They stab it with their steely knives,
But they [B7] just can't kill the beast

[Em] Last thing I remember, I was [B7] running for the door
[D] I had to find the passage back to the [A] place I was before
[C] "Relax", said the night man, "we are [G] programmed to receive.
[Am] You can check out any time you like, [B7] but you can never leave!"

Repeat **first chorus** a couple of times

Drift Away in C

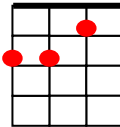
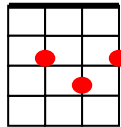
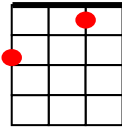
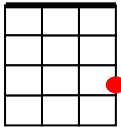
Written by Mentor R. Williams in 1970 and a UK hit for Dobie Gray in 1973

C

F

G

Dm



Intro: [C] / / / [F] / [C] /

[F] Day after day I'm more con- [C] fused

[F] Yet I look for the [G] light through the pourin' [C] rain

[F] You know that's a game that I hate to [C] lose

[Dm] And I'm feelin' the strain, [F] ain't it a shame?

Chorus 1 (hurries into line 3!):

Oh, [C] give me the beat, boys, and free my soul

I [G] wanna get lost in your rock 'n' roll and [F] drift away

Oh, [C] give me the beat, boys, and free my soul

I [G] wanna get lost in your rock 'n' roll and [F] drift away [F]

In-betweenintro: [C] / / / [F] / [C] /

[F] Beginnin' to think that I'm wastin' [C] time

[F] I don't under- [G] stand the things I [C] do

[F] The world outside looks so un- [C] kind

[Dm] Now I'm countin' on you [F] to carry me through

Chorus 1 (hurries into line 3!)

Bridge:

[Dm] And when my mind is free

[F] You know a melody can [C] move me

[Dm] And when I'm feelin' blue

[F] A guitar's comin' through to [G] soothe me

[F] Thanks for the joy that you've given [C] me

[F] I want you to [G] know I believe in your [C] song

[F] And rhythm and [G] rhyme and harmon- [C] y

[Dm] You've helped me along, [F] makin' me strong

Chorus 2 (pauses into line 3!) *just hand-claps on the back-beat:*

Oh, give me the beat, boys, and free my soul

I wanna get lost in your rock 'n' roll and drift away ... 1, 2, 3...

Oh, give me the beat, boys, and free my soul

I wanna get lost in your rock 'n' roll and drift away ... 1, 2, 3...

Chorus 2 (pauses into line 3!) *with ukes:*

Oh, [C] give me the beat, boys, and free my soul

I [G] wanna get lost in your rock 'n' roll and [F] drift away [F]

Oh, [C] give me the beat, boys, and free my soul

I [G] wanna get lost in your rock 'n' roll and [F] drift away [F]

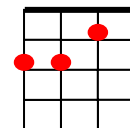
Oh, [C]X give me the beat, boys, and free my soul

Don't You Want Me?

(Human League – Philip Oakley, Jo Callis & Philip Adrian Wright)

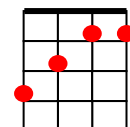
Intro (*kazoos*): [Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [Bb] [Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [Dm] x2

Dm



Boys: You were [Bb] working as a waitress in a [C] cocktail bar
[Bb] When I met [C] you
I [Bb] picked you out, I shook you up, and [C] turned you around
[Bb] Turned you into someone [C] new
Now [Bb] five years later on you've got the [C] world at your feet
[Bb] Success has been so easy for [C] you
But [Bb] don't forget it's me who put you [C] where you are now
And [Bb] I can put you back down [C] too

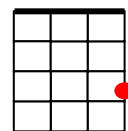
Bb



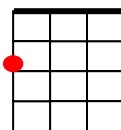
Chorus (all):

[Dm] Don't, don't you [Am] want me?
You [Bb] know I can't believe it when I [Gm] hear that you won't
[C] see me
[Dm] Don't, don't you [Am] want me?
You [Bb] know I don't believe you when you [Gm] say that you
don't [C] need me
It's [D] much too late to find
You [C] think you've changed your mind
You'd [Bb] better change it back or we will [C] both be sorry
[Bb] Don't you want me [C] baby? [Bb]
Don't you want me? [C] Oh-oh-oh-oh
[Bb] Don't you want me [C] baby?
[Bb] Don't you want me? [C] Oh-oh-oh-oh

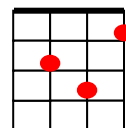
C



Am

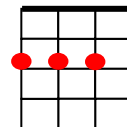


Gm



Girls: I was [Bb] working as a waitress in a [C] cocktail bar
[Bb] That much is [C] true
But [Bb] even then I knew I'd find a [C] much better place
[Bb] Either with or without [C] you
The [Bb] five years we have had have been [C] such good times
[Bb] I still [C] love you
But [Bb] now I think it's time I lived my [C] life on my own
I [Bb] guess it's just what I must [C] do

D



Chorus;

In-between intro: [Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [Bb] [Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [Dm] x2

Outro (x4):

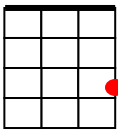
[Bb] Don't you want me [C] baby?
[Bb] Don't you want me? [C] Oh-oh-oh-oh

Don't Look Back in Anger

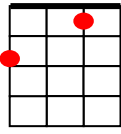
Oasis; written by Noel Gallagher

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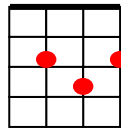
C



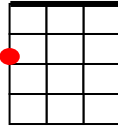
F



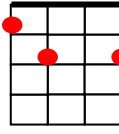
G



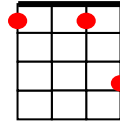
Am



E7



Fm



Intro: [C] [F] [C] [F]

Solo vox:

[C] Slip inside the [G] eye of your [Am] mind
Don't you [E7] know you might [F] find
[G] A better place to [C] play [Am]-[G]
[C] You said that [G] you'd never [Am] been
But all the [E7] things that you've [F] seen
[G] Slowly fade a- [C] way [Am]-[G]

Add BV "Ooohs":

[F] So I start a revo- [Fm] lution from my [C] bed
Cuz you [F] said the brains I [Fm] had went to my [C] head
[F] Step outside, the [Fm] summertime's in [C] bloom

Add BV "Aaahs":

[G] Stand up beside the fireplace
[E7] Take that look from off your face
[Am] You ain't ever [G] gonna burn my [F] heart out [G] [G]

All:

And [C] so [G] Sally can [Am] wait,
She [E7] knows it's too [F] late
As we're [G] walking on [C] by [Am]-[G]
Her [C] soul [G] slides a- [Am] way, [E7]
But don't look [F] back in anger [G]
I heard you [C] say [G] [Am] [E7] [F] [G] [C] [Am]-[G]

Solo vox:

[C] Take me to the [G] place where you [Am] go
Where [E7] nobody [F] knows, [G]
If it's night or [C] day [Am]-[G]
[C] Please don't put your [G] life in the [Am] hands
Of a [E7] rock and roll [F] band, [G]
Who'd throw it all a- [C] way [Am]-[G]

Don't Look Back in Anger

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Add BV "Ooohs":

[F] I'm gonna start a revo- [Fm] lution from my [C] bed
Cuz you [F] said the brains I [Fm] had went to my [C] head
[F] Step outside, cuz [Fm] summertime's in [C] bloom

Add BV "Aaahs":

[G] Stand up beside the fireplace
[E7] Take that look from off your face
Cuz [Am] you ain't ever [G] gonna burn my [F] heart out [G] [G]

All:

[C] So [G] Sally can [Am] wait,
She [E7] knows it's too [F] late
As she's [G] walking on [C] by [Am]-[G]
My [C] soul [G] slides a- [Am] way, [E7]
But don't look [F] back in anger [G]
I heard you [C] say [Am]-[G]

Guitar solo:

[F] So I start a revo- [Fm] lution from my [C] bed
Cuz you [F] said the brains I [Fm] had went to my [C] head
[F] Step outside, the [Fm] summertime's in [C] bloom
[G] Stand up beside the fireplace
[E7] Take that look from off your face
[Am] You ain't ever [G] gonna burn my [F] heart out [G] [G]X (*drum fill*)

All:

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

[C] So [G] Sally can [Am] wait,
She [E7] knows it's too [F] late
As she's [G] walking on [C] by [Am]-[G]
My [C] soul [G] slides a- [Am]X way...

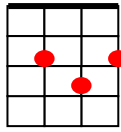
Solo vox

But don't look [F]X back in anger
Don't look [Fm]X back in anger dramatic pause...
I heard you [C] say [G] [Am] [E7] [F] [Fm] at least not to- [C] day

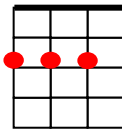
Wagon Wheel *in G*

(Old Crow Medicine Show, based on a sketch of Bob Dylan's)

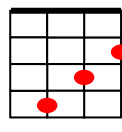
G



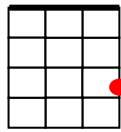
D



Em



C



[G] Headed down south to the [D] land of the pines
And I'm [Em] thumbin' my way into [C] North Caroline
[G] Starin' up the road
[D] Pray to God I see [C] headlights
I [G] made it down the coast in [D] seventeen hours
[Em] Pickin' me a bouquet of [C] dogwood flowers
And [G] I'm a hopin' for Raleigh
I can [D] see my baby to- [C] night

So [G] rock me mama like a [D] wagon wheel
[Em] Rock me mama any- [C] way you feel
[G] Hey [D] mama [C] rock me
[G] Rock me mama like the [D] wind and the rain
[Em] Rock me mama like a [C] south-bound train
[G] Hey [D] mama [C] rock me

[G] Runnin' from the cold up in [D] New England
I was [Em] born to be a fiddler in an [C] old-time stringband
My [G] baby plays the guitar
[D] I pick a ukulele [C] now
Oh, the [G] North country winters keep a [D] gettin' me down
Lost my [Em] money playin' poker so I [C] had to up and leave
But I [G] ain't a turnin' back
To [D] livin' that old life no [C] more

[G] Walkin' to the south [D] out of Roanoke
I caught a [Em] trucker out of Philly
Had a [C] nice long toke
But [G] he's a headed west from the [D] Cumberland Gap
To [tacit] Johnson City, Tennessee
And I [G] gotta get a move on be- [D] fore the sun
I hear my [Em] baby callin' my name
And I [C] know that she's the only one
And [G] if I die in Raleigh
At [D] least I will die [C] free