

American woman

Are you gonna go my way?

Back in the dog house

Born in the USA

Bulletproof

Cadillac walk

Cocaine

Come together

Dancing in the dark

Down under

Drive

Flipper

Give me one reason

Gloria

Good night moon

Hedonism

Hellcat

Honky tonk women

I can see clearly now

It's a long way to the top

Jumpin' Jack Flash

Jungle

Knocking on Heaven's door

La corrido

Money for nothing

One

One way or another

Proud Mary

Rolling in the deep

Should I stay or should I go?

Six blade knife

Some kind of wonderful

Sucker born

Sympathy for the devil

The hard stuff

The Jean Genie

The road to hell

Travis county

Venus

Video killed the radio star

What's up?

Where is my mind?

With or without you

You can't teach an old dog

You never can tell

Zombie

**BACK IN THE DOG HOUSE - SEASICK STEVE**

**152 bpm**

**COW BELL !**

**MENU**

**K Sn K K Sn**

With things alright  
For a little while  
But then the story of my life  
Was gonna wipe that smile

You heard the born of a bad sign  
And a baba black sheep  
With me in trouble  
I always think that was me

**CHORUS**

Back in the doghouse  
What did I do wrong?  
Yeah back in the doghouse  
And I'm singing this song,  
Well ?

Song of the last minute  
But is the doghouse a place?  
Yeah, it's more like you said  
That you gotta face

When you find the doghouse  
Dog, you ain't know  
'Cause there ain't no escape  
And there's nowhere to go

**CHORUS**

Aah , Ooh

**CHORUS CHORUS**

Back in the doghouse  
Oh Lordy

# FLIPPER – TÉLÉPHONE - SI - 94 bpm

**MENU**



verse 1

On te donne trois balles, on te donne trois balles (*kick-snare*)  
On te donne trois balles, la première t'es un même  
Tu prends la cadence, tu entres dans la danse  
Dans la violence des chocs, tu comprends ta chance  
Tu sais maintenant comment, tu sais maintenant comment  
Tu sais maintenant comment, ton histoire commence

chorus

On joue sa vie comme on joue au flipper (*kick-snare*)  
Déjà tout même on flippe de bumper en bumper  
On gagne, on perd et toujours on espère  
Pouvoir s'en refaire une petite  
Gratuite, gratuite, gratuite, gratuite

verse 2

On te donne trois balles, on te donne trois balles (*kick-snare*)  
On te donne trois balles, la deuxième t'es un grand  
Il faut te démerder, tu commences à ruser, hein ?  
Tu cherches un abri et quand tu l'as trouvé  
Tu te vois éjecté à vitesse grand V  
Vers le bumper d'en face qui t'attend dans l'impasse  
Vers le bumper d'en face qui t'attend dans l'impasse

chorus

bridge – (*charley 16<sup>th</sup>*)

Attention au tilt (*charley 16<sup>th</sup> + snare*)  
Attention au tilt, t'as perdu la boule mon gars  
Non

## FLIPPER SUITE

verse 3

On te donne trois balles, on te donne trois balles (*kick-snare*)

On te donne trois balles, la troisième t'es un vieux (*no drums*)

Vieux, vieux, vieux, vieux, vieux, vieux, trop vieux (*no drums*)

Tu es très fatigué, tu veux te reposer (*no drums*)

Tu branles la machine, tu courbes l'échine, l'échine (*no drums*)

Le dernier des bumpers t'envoie dans l'dernier trou (*floor tom*)

Le dernier des bumpers t'envoie dans l'dernier trou (*floor tom*)

Sur ta tombe y a écrit (*no drums*)

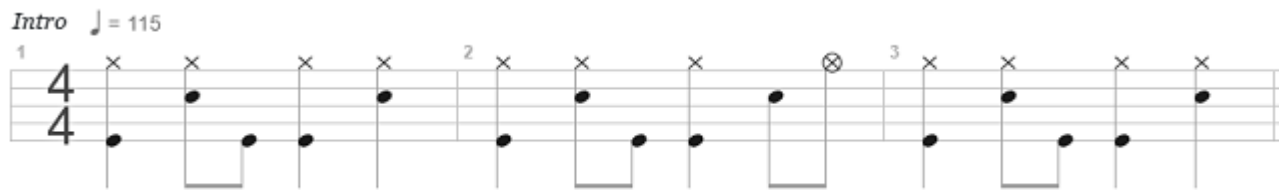
Sur ta tombe y a écrit (*no drums*)

Sur ta tombe y a écrit (*no drums*)

It's more fun to compete, it's more fun to compete (*kick-snare*) X 4

chorus

# SIX BLADE KNIFE – DIRE STRAITS LA - 117 bpm



## *kick – rimshot*

Your six-blade knife  
Do anything for you  
Anything you want it to  
One blade for breaking my heart  
One blade for tearing me apart  
Your six-blade knife  
Do anything for you

You take away my mind  
Like you take away the top of a tin  
When you come up from behind me  
You lay it down cold on my skin  
Took a stone from my soul  
When I was lame  
Just so you could make me tame  
Yes, you take away my mind  
Like you take away the top of a tin

I'd like to be free of it, babe  
I don't want it no more  
I'd like to be free of it now  
Hmm, I don't want it no more

solo

## **kick – snare – kick kick ride**

Everybody got a knife  
It can be just what you want it to be  
A needle, a wife  
Or something that you just can't see

Six-blade knife, keep you strong  
Yes and it'll do me wrong  
Your six-blade knife  
Do anything for you  
Do anything, anything for you  
Anything

**MENU**

# HELLCAT - RORY GALLAGHER

LA - 131 bpm

1 mesure (*no drums*)

crash+K - crash+K

**MENU**

*Sn KK / Sn KK / Sn KK / Sn KKK Sn*

Well, there's a hell cat, loose cat, hear it wail  
It can stop you down the street, you cannot get away  
Well, it's gonna get to you, got the demon power

You got to run, run, brother you know your soul's on fire  
You got to run, run, brother you know your soul's on fire

Well, there's a strange, strange feeling chilling your hands  
A shadow in your doorway, freeze you where you stand  
You play your dice with the Devil, now it's much too late

Well, don't you know you got a hell cat on your trail  
Well, don't you know you got a hell cat on your trail

solo

The sound that haunts you from the dark will dawn  
Don't go away, no more when the morning comes  
There's a step on the stairs, a storm in your sails

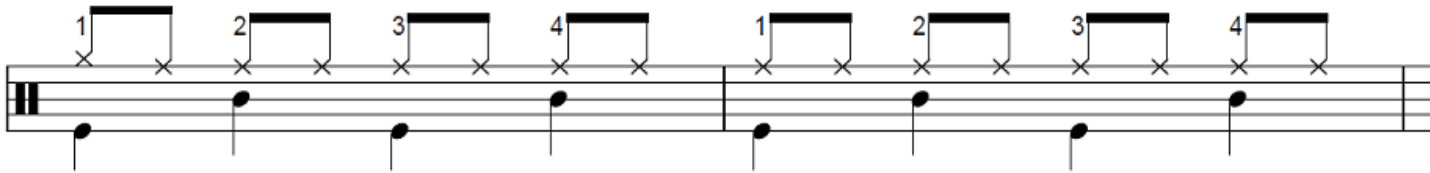
Just that you know you got a hell cat by the tail  
Yeah, you've done and got a hell cat on your trail

break      *K tom basse + cowbell*

Oh yeah

# MONEY FOR NOTHING -DIRE STRAITS

SOL – 134 bpm



*K – Sn*

chorus

*K – Sn – K K*

Now look at them yo-yos, that's the way you do it  
 You play the guitar on the MTV  
 That ain't workin', that's the way you do it  
 Money for nothin' and your chicks for free  
 Now that ain't workin', that's the way you do it  
 Lemme tell ya, them guys ain't dumb  
 Maybe get a blister on your little finger  
 Maybe get a blister on your thumb

I shoulda learned to play the guitar  
 I shoulda learned to play them drums  
 Look at that mama, she got it stickin' in the camera man  
 We could have some  
 And he's up there, what's that?  
 Hawaiian noises?  
 He's bangin' on the bongos like a chimpanzee  
 That ain't workin', that's the way you do it  
 Get your money for nothin', get your chicks for free

*chorus*

*chorus*

*We got to install microwave ovens, custom kitchen deliveries  
 We got to move these refrigerators, we got to move these color Tvs*

bark, bark

See the little faggot with the earring and the make up  
 Yeah, buddy, that's his own hair  
 That little faggot got his own jet airplane  
 That little faggot, he's a millionaire

Listen here  
 Now that ain't workin' that's the way you do it  
 You play the guitar on the MTV  
 That ain't workin', that's the way you do it  
 Money for nothin' and your chicks for free

*chorus*

ad lib

oubah, oubah

**MENU**

# COCAINE - CLAPTON

**MENU**

MI - 105 bpm



## **K Sn      KK**

If you want to hang out, you've gotta take her out, cocaine

If you want to get down, down on the ground, cocaine

She's alright (**triple roll**) , she's alright (**triple roll**), she's alright (**triple**)

### **Flam – flam**

Cocaine

If you got bad news, you want to kick them blues, cocaine

When your day is done, and you want to run, cocaine

She's alright (**triple roll**) , she's alright (**triple roll**), she's alright (**triple**)

### **Flam – flam or roll**

Cocaine

solo *ride*

If your day is gone, and you want to ride on, cocaine

Don't forget this fact, you can't get it back, cocaine

She's alright (**triple roll**) , she's alright (**triple roll**), she's alright (**triple**)

### **Flam – flam or roll**

Cocaine

She's alright (**triple roll**) , she's alright (**triple roll**), she's alright (**triple**)

### **Flam – flam or roll**

Cocaine

### **Fills fills**

# DANCING IN THE DARK – SPRINGSTEEN

RE – 149 bpm



**K Sn**

**KK Sn KK**

**MENU**

**(tom basse au lieu K?)**

I get up in the evenin'  
And I ain't got nothin' to say  
I come home in the mornin'  
I go to bed feelin' the same way  
I ain't nothin' but tired  
Man, I'm just tired and bored with myself  
Hey there, baby, I could use just a little  
help

chorus

You can't start a fire  
You can't start a fire without a spark  
This gun's for hire  
Even if we're just dancin' in the dark

Messages keeps gettin' clearer  
Radio's on and I'm movin' 'round my  
place  
I check my look in the mirror  
Wanna change my clothes, my hair, my  
face

Man, I ain't gettin' nowhere  
I'm just livin' in a dump like this  
There's somethin' happenin' somewhere  
Baby, I just know that there is

chorus / bridge

You sit around gettin' older  
There's a joke here somewhere and it's on  
me Hey baby

I'll shake this world off my shoulders  
Come on, baby, the laugh's on me

Stay on the streets of this town  
And they'll be carvin' you up alright  
They say you gotta stay hungry  
Hey baby, I'm just about starvin' tonight

I'm dyin' for some action  
I'm sick of sittin' 'round here tryin' to  
write this book  
I need a love reaction  
Come on now, baby, gimme just one look

chorus

You can't start a fire  
Sittin' 'round cryin' over a broken heart  
This gun's for hire  
Even if we're just dancin' in the dark

You can't start a fire  
Worryin' about your little world fallin'  
apart  
This gun's for hire  
Even if we're just dancin' in the dark *x*  
*4times*

# THE HARD STUFF - GEORGE THOROGOOD LA – 129 bpm

2 mesures sans batterie

**(K K K K)**

**MENU**

It's three in the morning  
What happened last night?  
Did I treat her sweet  
Or did we fuss and fight?

Fear like a hammer

**(K KSn K Ksn)**

*ou (K Sn K Sn)*

Poundin' in my head  
Drownin' in my own sweat  
Afraid to get out of bed

*chorus*

*If that ain't bad enough*

*You'd think I'd had enough*

*Of the Hard (snare+ K + 2 crash) Stuff (snare+ K + 2 crash)*

*The Hard (snare+ K + 2 crash) Stuff (snare+ K + 2 crash) yeah*

**(K KSn K Ksn)**

*ou (K Sn K Sn)*

Five o'clock shadow  
The walls are closin' in  
Starin' at the ceiling  
Can't get out of my skin

*chorus*

**(K KSn K Ksn)**

*ou (K Sn K Sn)*

solo

**K K K K 1 fois**

**(K KSn K Ksn)**

*ou (K Sn K Sn)*

Stumble out of bed  
Shakin' in my bones  
Is she still with me  
Or am I all alone?

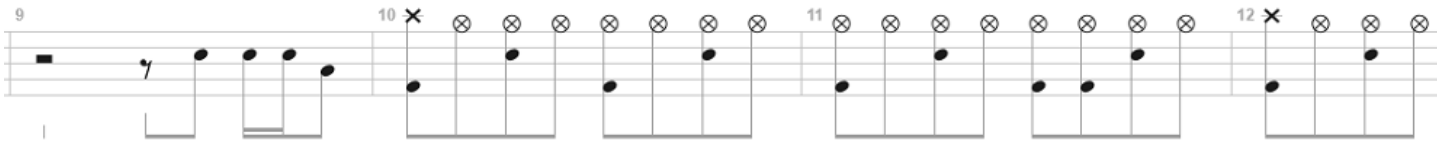
Thought I was tough

Yeah, but I ain't tough enough ...

# SUCKER BORN – SAMANTHA FISH

**MENU**

SOL – 127 bpm



**(K Sn K Sn)**

**( K Sn K Sn)**

Vegas left me weary, LA bled me dry  
 Skatin' on fumes as I cross the Nevada line  
 Witness left me hanging, like nobody seen  
 The place where I stood when I sold you all  
 my dreams

solo

**(K K K K)**

**( K Sn K Sn)**

*chorus*

*Think you're gonna come on down (crash)*  
*Think you're gonna show me round (crash)*  
*I'd like to give you a piece of my mind*  
**(crash)**

Gasing up at a busted up station  
 Outskirts of town  
 Rolled me for my last fifty  
 Have a falling down  
 Get you coming and going  
 It's a gambler's disease  
 I thought for a second that  
 I get what I need, ohh

*Think you're in it to win it (crash)*

**(K Sn KSn KSn KSn)**

*Sucker born every minute (crash)*

*Child gonna burn you every time*

Think you're gonna come on down  
 Think you're gonna show me round  
 I'd like to give you a piece of my mind  
 Think you're in it to win it  
 Sucker born every minute  
 Child gonna burn you every time

**( K Sn K Sn)**

Little miss know it all  
 A cross I came to bear  
 Spot you from a mile out  
 They got tricks out there  
 He drowned in the desert  
 I truly believe  
 I tried to bring him up  
 Then he brought me to my knees

**(K Sn KSn KSn KSn)**

**(K K K K)**

*chorus*

Buckle up now

Should have stayed gone  
 Never tried to right that wrong  
 They're gonna eat you up alive  
 But you got time to kill  
 And a big heart to feel  
 Don't say I didn't try no  
 Burn'em up babe

**( K Sn K Sn)**

# JUNGLE – EMMA LOUISE

**MENU**

SOL – 126 bpm

In a dark room we fight, make up for our love  
 I've been thinking, thinking about you, about us

**(K K K K)**

And we're moving slow, our hearts beat so fast  
I've been dreaming, dreaming about you, about us

Hey (*crash*), hey (*crash*), hey (*crash*), hey (*crash*)

*chorus (tom - tom – tom - tom)*

*My head is a jungle, jungle*

*My head is a jungle, jungle*

*My head is a jungle, jungle*

*My head, oh*

**(K K K K)**

I was speaking soft, see the pain in your eyes

I've been feeling, feeling for you, my love

And our bodies are tired, our shadows will dance

I've been aching, aching for you, my love

*chorus*

bridge

**(no drums)** My love is wasted, sorry for this I never meant to be, hurting ourselves,  
hurting ourselves

And I'm complicated, you won't get me, I have trouble, understanding myself,  
understanding myself

**(K K K K)**

And my love is wasted, sorry for this I never meant to be, hurting ourselves, hurting  
ourselves

And I'm complicated, you won't get me, I have trouble, understanding myself,  
understanding myself

*chorus*

**(tom - tom – tom – tom)**

THE ROAD TO HELL - CHRIS REA **MENU** LA – 135 bpm



Intro (*K Sn K Sn*) *Sn ou rimshot*

(*K Sn KK Sn - K Sn K Sn*)

Well, I'm standing by a river  
But the water doesn't flow  
It boils with every poison  
You can think of

And I'm underneath the streetlight  
But the light of joy I know  
Scared beyond belief  
Way down in the shadows

And the perverted fear of violence  
Chokes his smile on every face  
And common sense is ringing  
Out the bell  
This ain't no technological breakdown  
Oh no, this is the road  
To hell

solo 1

And all the roads jam up with credit  
And there's nothing you can do  
That's all just bits of paper  
Flying away from you

Oh, look out world take a good look  
What goes down here  
You must learn this lesson fast  
And learn it well

This ain't no upwardly mobile freeway  
Oh no, this is the road  
This is the road  
This is the road to Hell

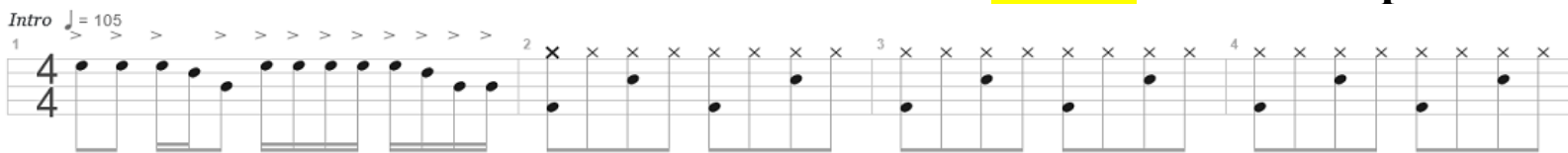
solo 2

# DOWN UNDER – MEN AT WORK

**MENU**

SI – 107 bpm

Intro ♩ = 105



**Hihat 16 th**

**K Sn K Sn**

Traveling in a fried-out Kombi  
On a hippie trail, head full of zombie  
I met a strange lady, she made me nervous  
She took me in and gave me breakfast  
And she said

*chorus*

*"Do you come from a land down under?  
Where women glow and men plunder  
Can't you hear, can't you hear the thunder?  
You better run, you better take cover"*

Buyin' bread from a man in Brussels  
He was six-foot-four and full of muscle  
I said, "Do you speak-a my language?"  
He just smiled and gave me a Vegemite sandwich  
And he said

*chorus (I come)*

Lying in a den in Bombay  
With a slack jaw and not much to say  
I said to the man, "Are you trying to tempt me?  
Because I come from the land of plenty"  
And he said

*chorus*

*chorus (cause we are living ...)*  
'cause we are  
Living in a land down under

# BULLETPROOF – SAMANTHA FISH

110 bpm

*(K K K K) + 16<sup>th</sup> HH*

*ou K+sticks K+sticks K+sticks K+sticks*

You got me trained to sit on a stage

Not show my rage for you

You got my love, its not enough

**MENU**

I need to prove it to you

What's the difference, what's the difference, what's the difference in me now?

I can change, I can change, I can change oh tell me how

**crescendo tom basse**

*(K Sn K Sn + crash) / (K KSn K KSn)*

I'd turn this on you, I'd turn it on you, turn it on you, oh but you're bulletproof

Turn it on you, I'd turn this on you, turn it on you, but you're bulletproof

*(K Sn K Sn)*

You got my gaze, I'm just a phase

A shift in your point of view

Your rocks are off, you demagogue

I'm just someone to talk to

Make me feel something real, I'd fall for your muse

Where's the spark thru the dark for you light my fuse?

But it's all about you

**crescendo tom basse**

*(K Sn K Sn + crash) / (K KSn K KSn)*

I'd turn it on you, turn it on you, I'd turn it on you, but you're bulletproof

I'd turn it on you, turn it on you, I'd turn it on you, but you're bulletproof

*(K K K K)*

It's all about you baby

*(K Sn K Sn)* solo

*(K K K K)*

Broken things, I kick and scream, I'd fall apart to move you

Shot down in vogue, I got the joke, you need me bulletproof

Twisted up and turned out you say I'm crazy now

You're bellicose, I loved you so, I'm on my way out, I'm on my way out

*(snare 16th)*

*(K Sn K Sn) / (K K+Sn K K+Sn)*

I'd turn it on you, turn it on you, I'd turn it on you, but you're bulletproof

I'd turn it on you, turn it on you, I'd turn it on you, but you're bulletproof

**ad lib**

# GIVE ME ONE REASON – TRACY CHAPMAN

102 bpm

1 + 2 + 3 + 4 e + 1 + 2 + a 3 + 4 + a 1 + 2 + a 3 + 4 + a

R L R

*(no drums during verse 1)*

Give me one reason to stay here  
And I'll turn right back around  
Give me one reason to stay here  
And I'll turn right back around  
Said I don't want to leave you lonely  
You got to make me change my mind

*(K Sn)*

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

Give me one reason to stay here  
And I'll turn right back around  
(You can see me turnin')  
Give me one reason to stay here  
And I'll turn right back around  
(You can see me turnin')  
Said I don't want leave you lonely  
You got to make me change my mind

I don't want no one to squeeze me  
They might take away my life  
I don't want no one to squeeze me

They might take away my life  
I just want someone to hold me  
Oh and rock me through the night

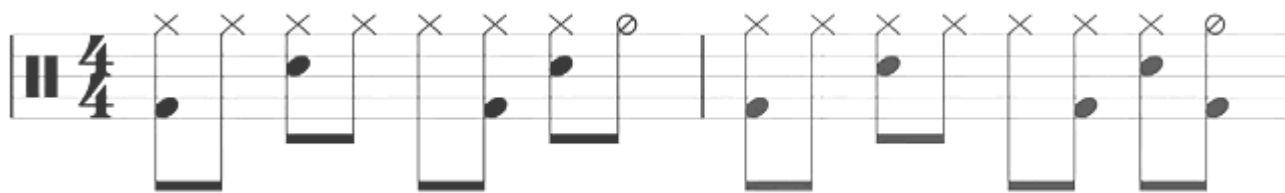
This youthful heart can love you  
Yes and give you what you need  
I said this youthful heart can love you  
Oh and give you what you need  
But I'm too old to go chasin' you  
around  
Wastin' my precious energy

Give me one reason to stay here  
Yes and I'll turn right back around  
(You can see me turnin')  
Give me one reason to stay here  
Oh I'll turn right back around  
(You can see me turnin')  
Said I don't want leave you lonely  
You got to make me change my mind

Baby just give me one reason  
Oh give me just one reason why  
Baby just give me one reason  
Oh give me just one reason why I  
should stay  
Said I told you that I loved you  
And there ain't no more to say

**MENU**

# I CAN SEE CLEARLY NOW – JIMMY CLIFF 120 bpm



(rimshot + K)

ou K Sn K Sn

K K

**MENU**

I can see clearly now the rain is gone  
I can see all obstacles in my way  
Gone are the dark clouds that had me blind  
It's gonna be a bright, bright sun shiny day  
It's gonna be a bright, bright sun shiny day

I think I can make it now the pain is gone  
All of the bad feelings have disappeared  
Here is that rainbow I've been praying for  
It's gonna be a bright, bright sun shiny day

## *Bridge*

*Look all around, there's nothing but blue skies  
Look straight ahead, nothing but blue skies*

I can see clearly now; the rain is gone  
I can see all obstacles in my way  
Gone are the dark clouds that had me blind  
It's gonna be a bright, bright sun shiny day  
It's gonna be a bright, bright sun shiny day

**K Sn KK Sn KK**

**(lazy version : K Sn K Sn)**

**MENU**

*chorus*

*Oooh, oooh (crash)*

solo

*Oooh, oooh (crash)*

*Oooh, oooh (crash)*

*Oooh, oooh (crash)*

Oh They put my hands in cuffs

*(swoosh)*

Oh boy, they even locked me up

*(swoosh)*

Travis County took my picture

*( swoosh)*

When I thought that it was all a bluff

But no, I didn't smile *(swoosh)*

*(swoosh)*

They told me I was gonna be here

Till they started taking all my stuff

*(swoosh)*

*(swoosh)*

For a pretty long while *(swoosh)*

Now I'm sittin' 'round in my cell

One day I was walking down the street

*(swoosh)*

when I *(swoosh)*

Just a-looking at the wall *(swoosh)*

should've been walking down the hall

Well I didn't even get to make

*(swoosh)*

*(swoosh)*

Heard a voice calling out, saying

My one phone call *(swoosh)*

*( swoosh)*

"Ooh, where you going, y'all?"

Later I was just sittin' 'round *(crash)*

*( swoosh)*

You know I started getting down

*(crash)*

Now before I could've gathered my

When they let me out *(crash)*

thoughts *(crash)*

All I could do is scream and shout

I turned around and I saw the cops

*(crash)*

*(crash)*

I pointed my arms up right when

*chorus*

*(crash)*

He told me I better stop *(crash)*

break 2 mesures

*(K + Tom basse / K + Tom basse +*

*chorus*

*Sn)*

# JUMPIN' JACK FLASH – ROLLING STONES

**MENU**

138 bpm

The image shows a musical score for the beginning of 'Jumpin' Jack Flash'. It is in 4/4 time and starts with a drum introduction for two measures. The notation begins at measure 3 with a bass line marked 'f' (forte) and a guitar line marked 'mf' (mezzo-forte). The guitar part consists of a series of eighth-note chords, while the bass line provides a steady eighth-note accompaniment. The score is divided into six measures.

Intro 2 mesures (*no drums*)

*ou (tom basse / tom basse / tom basse / tom basse)*

***K Sn K K***

***K Sn K K***

***K Sn K K***

Watch it!

I was born in a crossfire hurricane  
And I howled at my ma in the drivin' rain

*chorus*

*But it's all right now*

*In fact, it's a gas!*

*But it's all right*

*I'm Jumpin' Jack Flash, it's a gas, gas, gas!*

I was raised by a tooth-less, bearded hag  
I was schooled with a strap right 'cross my back

*chorus*

[Instrumental Break]

I was drowned, I was washed up 'n left for dead  
I fell down to my feet and I saw they bled, yeah, yeah  
I frowned at the crumbs of a crust of bread, yeah, yeah, yeah  
I was crowned with a spike right through my head, my, my, yeah

*chorus*

*outro*

Jumpin' Jack Flash, it's a gas X 4

# IT'S A LONG WAY TO THE TOP – AC/DC

**MENU**

136 bpm



*(K K K K mesure 2 ou guitare 2)*

*(K Sn K Sn) ou (K KSn K KSn)*

Ridin' down the highway  
Goin' to a show  
Stoppin' on the byways  
Playin' rock 'n' roll

*(K Sn K Sn)*

Gettin' robbed, gettin' stoned  
Gettin' beat up, broken-boned  
Gettin' had, gettin' took  
I tell you, folks, it's harder than it looks

*Chorus (K Sn K Sn)*

*It's a (crash) long way to the (crash) top (Sn Sn) (Sn Sn) if you (crash) wanna rock 'n' roll*  
*It's a (crash) long way to the (crash) top (Sn Sn) (Sn Sn) if you (crash) wanna rock 'n' roll*  
*If you think it's easy doin' one-night stands*  
*Try playin' in a rock-roll band*  
*It's a (crash) long way to the (crash) top (Sn Sn) (Sn Sn) if you (crash) wanna rock 'n' roll*

*Solo (K Sn K Sn)*

*(flam /flam /flam /flam)*

Hotel, motel  
Make you wanna cry  
Ladies do the hard sell  
Know the reason why

*(K Sn K Sn)*

Gettin' old, gettin' grey  
Gettin' ripped off, underpaid  
Gettin' sold, second-hand  
That's how it goes, playin' in a band

*chorus*

If you wanna be a star of stage and screen  
Look out, it's rough and mean

*It's a (crash) long way to the (crash) top (Sn Sn) (Sn Sn) if you (crash) wanna rock 'n' roll*  
*It's a (crash) long way to the (crash) top (Sn Sn) (Sn Sn) if you (crash) wanna rock 'n' roll*

*(K Sn K Sn) It's a long way ...*

**DRIVE JOE BONAMASSA**

**125 bpm**

K            K            K            K  
***HI            MED            FLOOR            FLOOR***

**MENU**

Babe, you've been feeling poorly  
I have been dealing with stress  
Why don't we go out tonight?  
Put on your favorite dress

chorus

And let's drive  
Into the night, into the light  
Let's ride  
Put on an old blues song  
Let all our troubles be gone  
And drive

***(K – Snare)***

***HI            MED            FLOOR            FLOOR***

Feel like I've been a prisoner  
Of my own desire  
I've been such a bad listener  
But I hear you tonight

chorus

30 miles from Santa Fe  
Bound for San Anton  
Even though it's dark out here  
I don't feel alone

## SOME KINDA WONDERFUL - THE INMATES

106 bpm

### **K Sn K K (shuffle)**

I don't need a whole lots of money  
I don't need a big fine car  
I got everything that a man could want  
I got more than I could ask for  
See my baby

I don't have to run around  
I don't have to stay out all night  
Cause I got a sweet loving woman  
And I know she's gonna treat me right  
But my baby, she's alright  
Oh my baby she's clean out of sight  
Don't you know she's

She's some kind of wonderful?  
She's some kind of wonderful? oh,  
yeah

When she holds me in her arms  
She sets my soul on fire  
Ooh, when my baby kisses me,  
My heart just fills with desire

And when she wraps her loving arms  
around me  
Almost drives me out of my mind  
I get a funny little feeling inside me  
Chills run up and down my spine

But my baby, she's alright  
Oh my baby she's clean out of sight  
Don't you know that she's

She's some kind of wonderful?  
She's some kind of wonderful? Oh, oh,  
yeah

Is there anybody  
Who's got a sweet little woman like  
mine?

There's got to be somebody  
Who got a sweet little woman like  
mine, yeah

And I get a witness. **ROLL**  
Can I get a witness? **ROLL**  
Oh, can I get a witness? yeah  
**ROLL**

I wanna talk 'bout my baby,  
When she holds me in her arms  
She sets my soul on fire  
But oh when my baby kisses me  
My heart just fills with desire

And when she wraps her loving arms  
around me

Almost drives me out of my mind  
I get a funny little feeling inside me  
Chills run up and down my spine

My baby she's alright  
Oh my baby she's clean out of sight  
Don't you know she's ...

**MENU**

## HONKY TONK WOMEN – ROLLING STONES

121 bpm

### **COW BELL**

**K Sn K Sn K K Sn**

**MENU**



I met a gin-soaked barroom queen in Memphis  
She tried to take me upstairs for a ride  
She had to heave me right across her shoulder  
'Cause I just can't seem to drink you off my mind

*chorus*

*It's the honky tonk women  
That gimme, gimme, gimme the honky tonk blues*

I laid a divorcee in New York City  
I had to put up some kind of a fight  
The lady then she covered me in roses  
She blew my nose and then she blew my mind

*chorus*

Strollin' on the boulevards of Paris  
Naked as the day that I will die  
The sailors, they're so charming there in Paris  
But I just don't seem to sail you off my mind

*chorus*

# BORN IN THE USA – SPRINGSTEEN

**MENU**

122 bpm

**Sn Sn Sn Sn (Left hand)** now?"  
**K Sn K K**

[Verse 1]

Born down in a dead man's town  
The first kick I took was when I hit the  
ground  
End up like a dog that's been beat too  
much  
'Til you spend half your life just  
coverin' up, now

[Interlude]

Oh, yeah

No, no

No, no, no

*chorus*

*Born in the U.S.A.*

*I was born in the U.S.A. K Sn*

*K K*

*I was born in the U.S.A. K Sn*

*K K*

*Born in the U.S.A. now Sn*

*Sn*

*Hi Hi*

*Me Me*

[Verse 4] **K Sn K K Sn**

I had a brother at Khe Sanh

Fightin' off them Viet Cong

They're still there, he's all gone

He had a woman he loved in Saigon

I got a picture of him in her arms, now

[Verse 2] **K Sn K K Sn**

Got in a little hometown jam  
So they put a rifle in my hand  
Sent me off to a foreign land  
To go and kill the yellow man

[Verse 5]

**Sn Sn Sn Sn**

Down in the shadow of the penitentiary

Out by the gas fires of the refinery

I'm ten years burnin' down the road

Nowhere to run, I ain't got nowhere to  
go

*chorus*

*chorus*

[Verse 3] **K Sn K K Sn**

Come back home to the refinery

Hirin' man says, "Son, if it was up to  
me"

Went down to see my V.A. man

He said, "Son, don't you understand

Born in the U.S.A.

Born in the U.S.A.

Born in the U.S.A.

I'm a cool rocking Daddy in the U.S.A.

now

# SHOULD I STAY OR SHOULD I GO? - THE CLASH 114 bpm



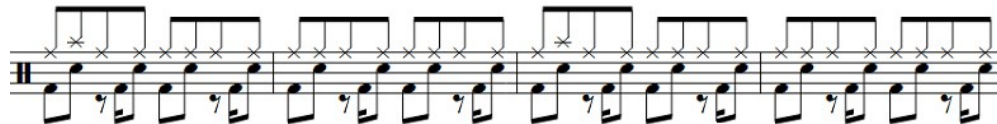
Should I stay or should I go now?



Darlin' you got to let me know  
Should I stay or should I go?  
If you say that you are mine  
I'll be here 'til the end of time  
So you got to let me know  
Should I stay or should I go?

If I go there will be trouble  
And if I stay it will be double  
So you gotta let me know  
Should I cool it or should I blow?  
Should I stay or should I go now?  
If I go there will be trouble  
And if I stay it will be double  
So you gotta let me know

It's always tease tease tease



You're happy when I'm on my knees  
One day is 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 **MENU**



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 it will be double  
So come on and let me know

This indecision's buggin' me  
If you don't want me, set me free  
Exactly whom I'm supposed 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?

# CADILLAC WALK - MINK DEVILLE **MENU**

164 bpm

**K Sn K Sn**

When the moon comes up  
The sun goes down  
Rita starts to creep around  
Gets a flame in her blood  
Fire on her breath

Fourteen names notched on her chest  
She got a rose tattooed on her thigh  
Dead men raise and sigh

My baby's got the Cadillac walk  
The Cadillac walk  
The Cadillac walk  
She got the Cadillac  
The Cadillac walk

When Rita turns down her bed  
Grown men plead and beg  
Baby honey baby you're the one  
Carve your name right on my gun

Ain't she something nice  
Ooh  
Huh

Lonely tonight honey hear my call  
She said boy I won't leave you crawl

Rita pound by pound  
Knows how to work it down  
Weep and cry to and fro  
Leave your heart baby  
She'll steal your gold

No matter what the cost  
Ooh, them duel exhaust  
Make my motor sigh

My baby's got the Cadillac walk  
She got the Cadillac walk  
She got the Cadillac  
She got the Cadillac walk  
Here she goes

She got the Cadillac walk  
She got the Cadillac walk  
She got the Cadillac walk

She got the Cadillac walk  
The Cadillac walk  
Walkin' down the road  
Yeah, she got the Cadillac walk  
Heh, heh, heh

# GLORIA - MORISSON - HOOKER

**MENU**

130 bpm

J = 130

**K Rim KK Rim**

## **[Verse 1: John Lee Hooker]**

She come around here about midnight, She come around here, about midnight

Make me feel so good

Every night about midnight

She go to my house

Make me feel alright

Walkin' down the street

She knock on my door **Rim Rim**

Walkin' down the street

She knock on my door **Sn Sn**

She come in my room room

Make me feel so good

You know the woman do

Well well, she makes me feel alright

She's a natural born woman

Natural born soul sender, Natural born woman, Natural born soul sender

She come here, about midnight, Yeah, yeah

**K Sn K K Sn**

## **[Verse 2: Van Morrison, John Lee Hooker]**

I'll tell you about my baby (Yeah)

Well, you know she comes around (Oh)

Five feet four (Midnight)

From her head to the ground (Well, well)

Comes around here (Goin' on about midnight)

Just about midnight (Midnight, midnight)

Lord, she makes me feel so good (Oh yeah)

Make me feel alright (Make me feel alright, the woman's a winner)

## **[Pre-Chorus: Van Morrison, John Lee Hooker]**

And her name is G (G)-L (L)-O (O)-R (R)-I (I)-A (A)

## **[Chorus: Van Morrison, John Lee Hooker]**

G-L-O-R-I-A (Yeah)

G-L-O-R-I-A (G-R-I-A, R-A, R-A)

G-L-O-R-I-A (G-O-R-I-A)

G-L-O-R-I-A (G-R-I-A)

Gonna shout it every night (Yeah)

Gonna shout it every day (Glory)  
Okay then

**[Verse 3: John Lee Hooker, Van Morrison]**

Oh, oh midnight midnight midnight  
She come around here  
She make me feel alright  
About midnight  
Walkin' down the street  
She come, knock on my door           **Sn Sn**  
Knock knock on my door           **Sn Sn**  
She come in my room  
Make me feel alright  
Feel feel, Feel feel , Feel feel  
Alright alright  
She's a sender, she's a lover  
She's a sender, she's a killer  
What's her name?  
Her name is Gloria

**[Chorus: Van Morrison, John Lee Hooker]**

G-L-O-R-I-A (Yeah)  
G-L-O-R-I-A (G-R-I-A, R-A, R-A)  
Wanna shout it every night (G-O-R-I-A)  
Wanna shout it every day (G-R-I-A)  
G-L-O-R-I-A (Gloria)  
G-L-O-R-I-A (Her name is Gloria)  
I wanna shout it every night (She's a sender)  
I wanna shout it every day (She's a sender)  
And every day (She's a sender)  
And every day  
And every day, John Lee (She's a sender)  
And every day, John Lee (Oh)  
And every day

**[Outro: John Lee Hooker, Van Morrison]**

(Uh huh huh huh huh huh huh) She make me feel good  
She make me feel good (Uh huh huh yeah)  
Feel feel  
Mama make me feel feel good  
She's a sender  
She's a sender  
She's a sender (Yeah), a sender  
Play guitar, John Lee, play guitar, yeah, yeah

**[Guitar Solo]**



**Keep it simple !**

**K Sn K Sn**

And keeps all your dead hair for  
making up underwear  
Poor little Greenie, ooh-ooh

A small Jean Genie snuck off to the  
city  
Strung out on lasers and slash-back  
blazers  
Ate all your razors while pulling the  
waiters  
Talking 'bout Monroe and walking on  
Snow White  
New York's a go-go, and everything  
tastes right  
Poor little Greenie, ooh-ooh

*chorus*  
He's so simple-minded, he can't drive  
his module  
He bites on the neon and sleeps in a  
capsule  
Loves to be loved, loves to be loved

**BRIDGE**  
Woo-hoo  
Woo-hoo

Get back on it

*chorus*

*chorus*  
*The Jean Genie lives on his back*  
*The Jean Genie loves chimney stacks*  
*He's outrageous, he screams and he*  
*bawls (Jean Genie)*  
*Jean Genie, let yourself go, whoah*

Go!  
Go!  
*chorus*  
Go, go go!

**INTERLUDE**

Sits like a man but he smiles like a  
reptile  
She love him, she love him but just for  
a short while  
She'll scratch in the sand, won't let go  
his hand  
He says he's a beautician and sells you  
nutrition

**YOU CAN'T TEACH AN OLD DOG NEW TRICKS – SEASICK**  
**STEVE** **93 bpm** **MENU**



**3 riffs then ROLL**

**K K Sn K K Sn K Sn**

There must be something wrong with me

What it is I can't quite see

I can't seem to do nothing right.

Maybe I need to change my style

Been this way for a long long while

Maybe there's a few things I ought to fix.

Can you teach an old dog new tricks?

Wanna put a little fire in my life

Climb a little higher, did it right

Tired of this ordinary bullshit.

Maybe I need to change my style

Been this way for a long long while

Maybe there's a few things I ought to fix.

Can you teach an old dog new tricks?

solo **Sn K K Sn ad lib**

Can you teach an old dog new tricks?

**K K Sn K K Sn K Sn**

Well, that right

Maybe I should leave well enough alone

I might not be perfect but I'm me to the bone

I don't need to change my style

Been this way for a long long while

There ain't nothing that I got to fix

**Sn Sn ad lib**

You can't teach an old dog new tricks.

You can't teach an old dog new tricks.

You can't teach an old dog

solo

You can't teach an old dog new tricks

You can't teach an old dog new tricks

You can't teach an old dog

You can't teach an old dog new tricks

You can't teach

Have mercy

You can't teach

You can't teach

O Lord !

# YOU NEVER CAN TELL - CHUCK BERRY **MENU** 158 bpm



**Sn K Sn KK**

It was a teenage wedding, and the old folks wished them well  
You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoiselle  
And now the young monsieur and madame have rung the chapel bell  
"C'est la vie," say the old folks, "it goes to show you never can tell"

They furnished off an apartment with a 2-room Roebuck sale  
The coolerator was crammed with TV dinners and ginger ale,  
But when Pierre found work, the little money comin' worked out well  
"C'est la vie," say the old folks, "it goes to show you never can tell"

They had a hi-fi phono, boy, did they let it blast  
Seven hundred little records, all rock, rhythm and jazz  
But when the sun went down, the rapid tempo of the music fell  
"C'est la vie," say the old folks, "it goes to show you never can tell"

They bought a souped-up jitney, was a cherry red '53  
And drove it down to Orleans to celebrate their anniversary  
It was there where Pierre was wedded to the lovely mademoiselle  
"C'est la vie," say the old folks, "it goes to show you never can tell"

solo piano

They had a teenage wedding, and the old folks wished them well  
You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoiselle  
And now the young monsieur and madame have rung the chapel bell  
"C'est la vie," say the old folks, "it goes to show you never can tell"

<p><b>Intro (1 - 4)</b></p>	<p>No Drums</p>
<p><b>Intro (5 - 8)</b></p> 	<p>Rim shot - Kick - Hihat</p>
<p><b>Verse 1 (9 - 16)</b>                  25 years and my life is still                  For whatever that means</p>	<p>Rim shot - Kick - Hihat</p>
<p><b>Pre-chorus (17 - 24)</b>                  And so I cry sometimes when I'm lying in bed                  And I scream from the top of my lungs "What's going on?"</p>	<p>Rim - Kick – Hihat</p>
<p><b>Chorus (25 - 32 )</b>                  And I say, hey-ey-ey / Hey-ey-ey                  Hey-ey-ey / I said "Hey, a-what's going on?"</p>	<p>Snare - Kick – Ride</p>
<p><b>Bridge (33 - 40 )</b>                  Ooh, ooh / Ooh</p>	<p>Rim shot - Kick – Hihat</p>
<p><b>Verse 2 (41 - 48)</b>                  And I try / Oh my God, do I try                  I pray every single day / For revolution</p>	<p>Rim shot - Kick – Hihat</p>
<p><b>Pre-chorus (49 - 56)</b>                  And so I cry sometimes when I'm lying in bed                  And I scream from the top of my lungs "What's going on?"</p>	<p>Rim shot - Kick – Hihat</p>
<p><b>Chorus (57- 72)</b>                  And I say, hey-ey-ey / Hey-ey-ey                  I said "Hey, what's going on?"                  I said "Hey, a-what's going on?"                  (And I scream) I said "Hey, a-what's going on?"                  high) (And I scream) I said "Hey, a-what's going on?"</p>	<p>Snare - Kick – Ride</p>
<p><b>Bridge (73 - 75)</b>                  Ooh, ooh</p>	<p>Rim shot - Kick – Hihat</p>
<p><b>Outro (76 - 83)</b>                  25 years and my life is still                  For a destination, mmm</p>	<p>No Drums</p>



# PROUD MARY - CREEDENCE CLEARWATER REVIVAL



Left a good job in the city  
Workin' for the man ev'ry night and day  
And I never lost one minute of sleepin'  
Worryin' 'bout the way things might have been

**MENU**

**triple roll**

*chorus*

*Big wheel keep on turnin'*  
*Proud Mary keep on burnin'*  
*Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river*

**triple roll**

Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis  
Pumped a lot of 'pane down in New Orleans  
But I never saw the good side of the city  
'Til I hitched a ride on a river boat queen

*chorus*

Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river

solo

Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river

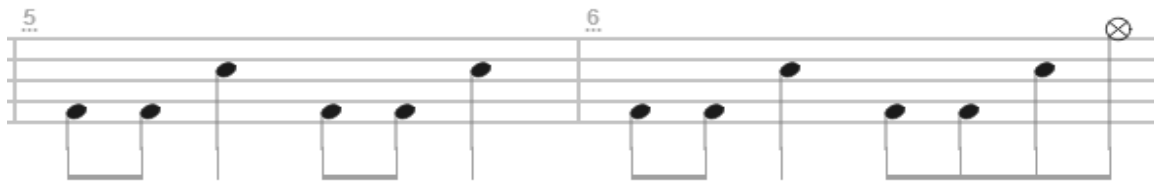
If you come down to the river  
Bet you gonna find some people who live  
You don't have to worry 'cause you have no money  
People on the river are happy to give

*chorus*

Rollin', rollin', rollin' on the river x 3

# WHERE IS MY MIND? - PIXIES

- 82 bpm



Ooh—stop

**MENU**

**2 measures no drums**

With your feet on the air and your head on the ground  
Try this trick and spin it, yeah (Yeah)  
Your head will collapse, and there's nothing in it  
And you'll ask yourself

*chorus*

*Where is my mind?*

*Where is my mind?*

*Where is my mind?*

*Way out in the water, see it swimmin' flam*

I was swimmin' in the Caribbean  
Animals were hiding behind the rocks  
Except the little fish  
Bumped into me, I swear he was trying to talk to me, koi-koi

*chorus solo*

With your feet on the air and your head on the ground  
Try this trick and spin it, yeah  
Your head will collapse, and there's nothing in it  
And you'll ask yourself

*chorus*

With your feet on the air and your head on the ground  
Try this trick and spin it, yeah

Depuis le temps que je patiente dans cette chambre noire  
J'entends qu'on s'amuse et qu'on chante au bout du couloir  
Quelqu'un a touché le verrou et j'ai plongé vers le grand jour  
J'ai vu les fanfares, les barrières et les gens autour

Dans les premiers moments, j'ai cru qu'il fallait seulement se défendre  
Mais cette place est sans issue, je commence à comprendre  
Ils ont refermé derrière moi, ils ont eu peur que je recule  
Je vais bien finir par l'avoir, cette danseuse ridicule

Est-ce que ce monde est sérieux?  
Est-ce que ce monde est sérieux?

Andalousie, je me souviens les prairies bordées de cactus  
Je vais pas trembler devant ce pantin, ce minus  
J'vais l'attraper, lui et son chapeau, les faire tourner comme un soleil  
Ce soir, la femme du torero dormira sur ses deux oreilles

Est-ce que ce monde est sérieux?  
Est-ce que ce monde est sérieux?

J'en ai poursuivi des fantômes, presque touché leurs ballerines  
Ils ont frappé fort dans mon cou pour que je m'incline  
Ils sortent d'où, ces acrobates avec leurs costumes de papier?  
J'ai jamais appris à me battre contre des poupées

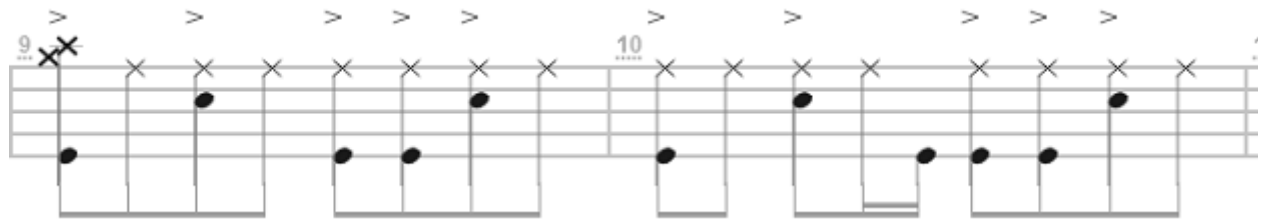
Sentir le sable sous ma tête, c'est fou comme ça peut faire du bien  
J'ai prié pour que tout s'arrête, Andalousie, je me souviens  
J'les entends rire comme je râle, je les vois danser comme je succombe  
Je pensais pas qu'on puisse autant s'amuser autour d'une tombe

Est-ce que ce monde est sérieux?  
Est-ce que ce monde est sérieux?

Si, si, hombre, hombre  
Baila, baila  
Hay que bailar de nuevo  
Y mataremos otros  
Otras vidas y otros toros  
Y mataremos otros  
Venga, venga a bailar  
Y mataremos otros

# ARE YOU GONNA GO MY WAY ? - LENNY KRAVITZ

129 BPM



intro **flam flam flam flam** **MENU**

**K Sn     K K Sn**

I was born long ago  
I am the chosen, I'm the one  
I have come to save the day  
And I won't leave until I'm done  
So that's why you've got to try  
You got to breath and have some  
fun

**Ksn Ksn Ksn Ksn**

**K Sn     K K Sn**

Though I'm not paid, I play this  
game  
And I won't stop until I'm done

But what I really want to know is  
Are you gonna go my way?  
And I got to, got to know

**flam flam flam flam**

**K Sn     K K Sn**

I don't know why we always cry  
This we must leave and get undone  
We must engage and rearrange  
And turn this planet back to one  
So tell me why we got to die  
And kill each other one by one?  
**Ksn Ksn Ksn Ksn**

**K Sn     K K Sn**

We've got to hug and rub-a-dub  
We've got to dance and be in love

But what I really want to know is  
Are you gonna go my way?  
And I got to got to know

**flam flam flam flam**

**K Sn     K K Sn**

Are you gonna go my way?  
'Cause baby I got to know, yeah

# VENUS – SHOCKING BLUE

128 bpm



*intro 2 measures no drums* **MENU**

**KK Sn KK Sn**

A goddess on a mountain top  
Was burning like a silver flame  
The summit of beauty and love  
And Venus was her name *snare stop*

She's got it  
Yeah baby, she's got it  
Well, **Sn Sn Sn Sn** I'm your Venus  
I'm your fire  
At your desire  
Well, I'm your Venus  
I'm your fire  
At your desire

*roll* solo

**KK Sn KK Sn**

Her weapons were her crystal eyes  
Making every man mad  
Black as the dark night she was  
Got what no one else had *snare stop*

She's got it  
Yeah baby, she's got it  
Well, **Sn Sn Sn Sn** I'm your Venus  
I'm your fire  
At your desire  
Well, I'm your Venus  
I'm your fire  
At your desire *repeat*

# GOOD NIGHT MOON – SHIVAREE

**MENU**

113 bpm



There's a nail in the door  
And there's glass on the lawn  
Tacks on the floor  
And the TV is on  
And I always sleep with my guns  
When you're gone

There's a blade by the bed  
And a phone in my hand  
A dog on the floor  
And some cash on the nightstand  
When I'm all alone the dreaming stops  
And I just can't stand

What should I do, I'm just a little baby  
What if the lights go out and maybe  
And then the wind just starts to moan  
Outside the door he followed me home

Well goodnight moon  
I want the sun  
If it's not here soon  
I might be done  
No it won't be too soon 'til I say  
Goodnight moon

There's a shark in the pool  
And a witch in the tree  
A crazy old neighbour and he's been  
watching me  
And there's footsteps loud and strong coming  
down the hall  
Something's under the bed  
Now it's out in the hedge  
There's a big black crow sitting on my

window ledge  
And I hear something scratching through the  
wall

Oh what should I do I'm just a little baby  
What if the lights go out and maybe  
I just hate to be all alone  
Outside the door he followed me home  
Now goodnight moon  
I want the sun  
If it's not here soon  
I might be done  
No it won't be too soon 'til I say  
Goodnight moon

Well you're up so high  
How can you save me  
When the dark comes here  
Tonight to take me up  
To my front walk  
And into bed where it kisses my face  
And eats my head

Oh what should I do I'm just a little baby  
What if the lights go out and maybe  
And then the wind just starts to moan  
Outside the door he followed me home  
Now goodnight moon  
I want the sun  
If it's not here soon  
I might be done  
No it won't be too soon 'til I say  
Goodnight moon  
No it won't be too soon 'til I say  
Goodnight moon



Is it getting better?  
 or do you feel the same?  
 Will it make it easier on you now  
 you got someone to blame?

You say, one love, one life  
 when it's one need in the night  
 one love, we get to share it  
 leaves you baby if you don't care for it

*drums in*

***TB-TB***

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

***TB-TB***

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

***TB-TB***

one!

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?

***TB-TB***

Did i ask too much? more than a lot  
 You gave me nothin' now it's all i got  
 We're one but we're not the same  
 Well we hurt each other then we do it  
 again

***TB-TB***

You say love is a temple, love a higher  
 law  
 Love is a temple, love the higher law  
 You ask me to enter but then you make  
 me crawl  
 and i can't be holdin' on to what you  
 got  
 when all you got is hurt

***TB-TB***

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  
 one , one

# COME TOGETHER – THE BEATLES

**MENU**

83 bpm



<p>INTRO</p> <p style="text-align: center;">X 4</p>	
<p>Here come old flat-top, he come groovin' up slowly He got ju-ju eyeball, he one holy roller He got hair down to his knee</p>	
<p>Got to be a joker, he just do what he please</p>	
<p style="text-align: center;">X 4</p>	
<p>He wear no shoeshine, he got toe-jam football He got monkey finger, he shoot Coca-Cola He say, "I know you, you know me"</p>	
<p>One thing I can tell you is you got to be free</p>	
<p>Come together, right now Over me</p>	
<p style="text-align: center;">X 4</p>	
<p>He bag production, he got walrus gumboot He got Ono sideboard, he one spinal cracker</p>	

He got feet down below his knee	
Hold you in his armchair, you can feel his disease	
Come together, right now Over me	
<p style="text-align: center;"><b>X 2</b></p>	
Right! Come, come, come, come...	
He roller-coaster, he got early warnin' He got muddy water, he one mojo filter He say, "One and one and one is three"	
Got to be good-lookin' 'cause he's so hard to see	
Come together, right now Over me	
<p style="text-align: center;"><b>x 4</b></p>	
Come together, yeah x 10	

**AMERICAN WOMAN – LENNY KRAVITZ** **MENU** 84 bpm

36



"Don't come hangin' round my door, don't wanna see your face no more. I don't need your war machines, I don't need your ghetto scenes"

*chorus*

*American woman, stay away from me  
American woman, mama let me be*

Don't come hanging 'round my door  
I don't wanna see your face no more  
I got more important things to do  
Than spend my time growin' old with  
you

Now woman, stay away  
American woman, listen what I say

*chorus*

Don't come knocking 'round my door  
I don't wanna see your shadow no more  
Colored lights can hypnotize  
Sparkle someone else's eyes

Now woman, get away  
American woman, listen what I say  
American woman, I said, get away  
American woman, listen what I say

Don't come hanging 'round my door  
Don't want to see your face no more  
I don't need your war machines  
I don't need your ghetto scenes

Colored lights can hypnotize  
Sparkle someone else's eyes

Now woman, get away  
American woman, listen what I say  
American woman, stay away from me  
American woman, mama let me be

I gotta go, I gotta get away  
Baby, I gotta go, I wanna fly away

I'm gonna leave you, woman  
I'm gonna leave you, woman  
I'm gonna leave you, woman  
I'm gonna leave you, woman

A-bye, bye, a-bye, bye  
Bye bye, bye bye

(American woman)  
You're no good for me and I'm no good  
for you

(American woman)  
I look you right straight in the eye an'  
tell you what I'm gonna do

(American woman)  
I'm gonna leave you woman, you know  
I gotta go

(American woman)  
I gotta go, I gotta go American woman,  
yeah

# ONE WAY OR ANOTHER – BLONDIE – 162 bpm **MENU**

intro tom basse 16<sup>th</sup> crescendo

**K Sn K Sn** alterne avec **K Sn KK Sn**

One way or another I'm gonna find ya  
I'm gonna getcha getcha getcha getcha  
One way or another I'm gonna win ya  
I'm gonna getcha getcha getcha getcha  
One way or another I'm gonna see ya  
I'm gonna meetcha meetcha meetcha meetcha  
One day, maybe next week  
I'm gonna meetcha, I'm gonna meetcha, I'll meetcha

## **Ride + doubles croches K**

I will drive past your house  
And if the lights are all down  
I'll see who's around

**K Sn K Sn** alterne avec **K Sn KK Sn**

One way or another I'm gonna find ya  
I'm gonna getcha getcha getcha getcha  
One way or another I'm gonna win ya  
I'll getcha, I'll getcha  
One way or another I'm gonna see ya  
I'm gonna meetcha meetcha meetcha meetcha  
One day, maybe next week  
I'm gonna meetcha, I'll meetcha

## **Ride + doubles croches K**

And if the lights are all out  
I'll follow your bus downtown  
See who's hanging out

**K Sn K Sn** alterne avec **K Sn KK Sn**

One way or another I'm gonna lose ya  
I'm gonna give you the slip, a slip of the hip or another  
I'm gonna lose ya, I'm gonna trick ya, I'll trick ya  
One way or another I'm gonna lose ya  
I'm gonna trick ya trick ya trick ya trick ya  
One way or another I'm gonna lose ya  
I'm gonna give you the slip

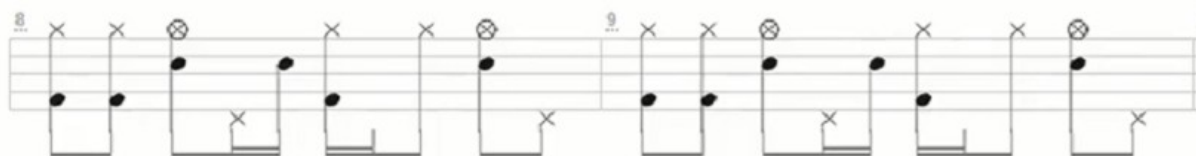
## **Tempo plus lent : Sn+Tom medium / Sn + tom basse**

I'll walk down the mall  
Stand over by the wall  
Where I can see it all  
Find out who ya call  
Lead you to the supermarket checkout  
Some specials and rat food, get lost in the crowd

**K Sn KK Sn**

One way or another I'm gonna getcha, I'll getcha, I'll getcha getcha getcha getcha  
(Where I can see it all, find out who ya call)

# SYMPATHY FOR THE DEVIL – ROLLING STONES - 113 bpm



## **MENU**

Please allow me to introduce myself  
I'm a man of wealth and taste  
I've been around for a long, long year  
Stole many a man's soul and faith

I was 'round when Jesus Christ  
Had his moment of doubt and pain  
Made damn sure that Pilate  
Washed his hands and sealed his fate

chorus  
Pleased to meet you  
Hope you guess my name  
But what's puzzling you  
Is the nature of my game

I 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

chorus

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 reach Bombay

chorus  
Pleased to meet you  
Hope you guessed my name, oh yeah  
But what's confusing you  
Is just the nature of my game

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

chorus

Um mean it, get down

Woo, who  
Oh yeah, get on down

Oh yeah      Oh yeah!  
Tell me baby, what's my name  
Tell me honey, can ya guess my name

Tell me baby, what's my name  
I tell you one time, you're to blame

# WITH OR WITHOUT YOU - U2

110 bpm

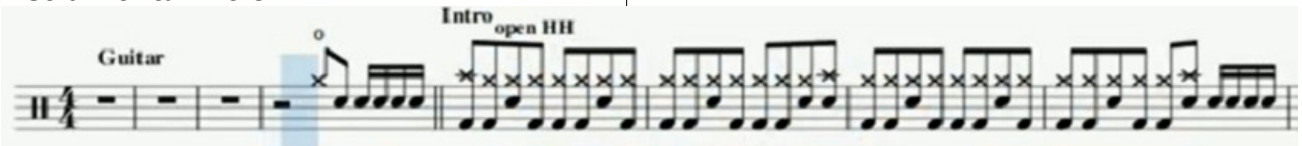
INTRO	<b>MENU</b>	 <p style="text-align: center;">kick – floor tom - snare</p>
V1	<p>See the stone set in your eyes          See the thorn twist in your side          I'll wait for you</p>	
V2	<p>Sleight of hand and twist of fate          On a bed of nails she makes me wait          And I'll wait without you</p>	
CH1	<p>With or without you          With or without you</p>	
V3	<p>Through the storm we reach the shore          You give it all, but I want more          And I'm waiting for you</p>	
CH2	<p>With or without you          With or without you, ah-hah          I can't live          With or without you</p>	
	<p>And you give yourself away          And you give yourself away          And you give, and you give          And you give yourself away</p>	<p>high tom in</p>
V4	<p>My hands are tied          My body bruised          She got me with          Nothing to win and nothing left to lose</p>	
	<p>And you give yourself away          And you give yourself away          And you give, and you give          And you give yourself away</p>	
CH4	<p>With or without you          With or without you, oh-oh          I can't live          With or without you</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">hihat</p> 
BR	<p>Oh-oh-oh-oh          Oh-oh-oh, oh          Oh-oh-oh-oh          Oh-oh</p>	
CH4	<p>With or without you          With or without you, oh-oh          I can't live with or without you          With or without you</p>	
INSTR		

# ZOMBIE – THE CRANBERRIES

## MENU

84 bpm

### Instrumental intro



Musical notation for the instrumental intro. It shows a guitar part starting with a blue highlight on the first measure, followed by a drum part with 'Intro open HH' notation. The guitar part consists of eighth notes and quarter notes, while the drums play a consistent pattern of eighth notes.

### Verse 1

Another head hangs lowly  
Child is slowly taken  
And the violence caused such silence  
Who are we mistaken?

Kick – snare/mid tom – closed hihat 16th



Musical notation for the drum part of Verse 1, showing a consistent pattern of eighth notes for the kick, snare/mid tom, and closed hihat.

### Pre-chorus

But you see, it's not me  
It's not my family  
In your head, in your head, they are fighting  
With their tanks and their bombs  
And their bombs and their guns  
In your head, in your head, they are crying

Kick – snare - open hihat



Musical notation for the drum part of the pre-chorus, showing a pattern of eighth notes for the kick and snare, with 'open HH' notation for the hihat.

### Chorus

*In your head, in your head  
Zombie, zombie, zombie-ie-ie  
What's in your head, in your head?  
Zombie, zombie, zombie-ie-ie-oh*

### Post-chorus

Do, do, do, do  
Do, do, do, do  
Do, do, do, do  
Do, do, do, do

Kick – snare/mid tom – closed hihat 16<sup>th</sup>



Musical notation for the drum part of the post-chorus, showing a consistent pattern of eighth notes for the kick, snare/mid tom, and closed hihat.

### Verse 2

Another mother's breaking  
Heart is taking over  
When the violence causes silence  
We must be mistaken

Kick – snare/mid tom – closed hihat 16th

### Pre-chorus 2

It's the same old theme  
Since nineteen-sixteen  
In your head, in your head, they're still  
fighting  
With their tanks and their bombs  
And their bombs and their guns  
In your head, in your head, they are dying

Kick – snare – open hihat



Musical notation for the drum part of pre-chorus 2, showing a pattern of eighth notes for the kick and snare, with 'open HH' notation for the hihat.

### Chorus

### Instrumental outro

I hope you're feeling happy now  
I see you feel no pain at all, it seems  
I wonder what you're doin' now  
I wonder if you think of me at all  
Do you still play the same moves now?  
Or are those special moods for someone else?  
I hope you're feeling happy now

Just because you feel good  
Doesn't make you right, oh no  
Just because you feel good  
Still want you here tonight

Does laughter still discover you?  
I see through all the smiles that look so right  
Do you still have the same friends now  
To smoke away your problems and your life?  
Oh how do you remember me?  
The one that made you laugh until you cried  
I hope you're feeling happy now

Just because you feel good  
Doesn't make you right, oh no  
Just because you feel good  
Still want you here tonight, want you

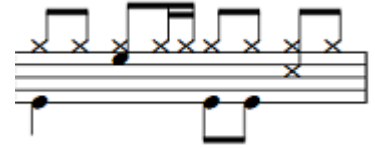
Guitar solo

Oh, no  
Just because you feel good  
Doesn't make you right, oh no  
Just because you feel good  
Still want you here tonight, want you

Just because you feel good  
Doesn't make you right, oh no  
Just because you feel good  
Still want you here tonight, want you

I wonder what you're doing now  
I hope you're feeling happy now  
I wonder what you're doing now  
I hope you're feeling happy now

Snare Rim shot + high tom



Ride - 1 stroke

Snare + Ride



Snare + Hihat

Ride - 1 stroke

Snare + Ride



Snare + Hihat + Mid tom

Snare + Ride



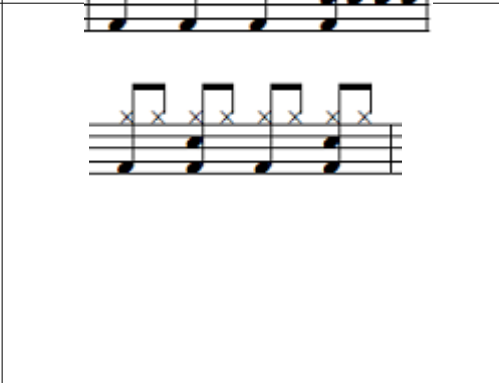

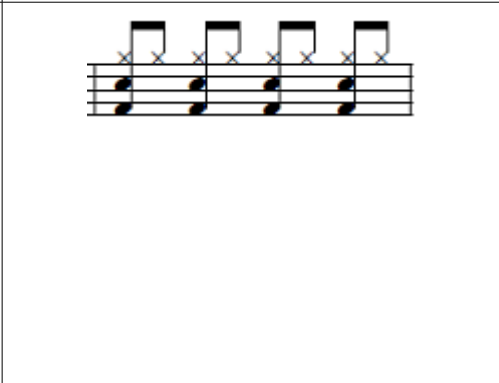
Crash



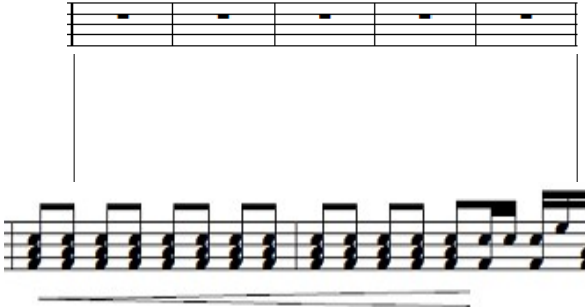


No drums

# ROLLING IN THE DEEP / ADELE

**MENU**

105 bpm

<p>V1</p>	<p>There's a fire starting in my heart          Reaching a fever pitch          and it's bringing me out the dark          Finally, I can see you crystal clear          Go ahead and sell me out and I'll lay your shit          bare</p> <p>See how I'll leave with every piece of you          Don't underestimate the things that I will do          There's a fire starting in my heart          Reaching a fever pitch,          and it's bringing me out the dark</p>	
<p>PCH1</p>	<p>The scars of your love remind me of us          They keep me thinkin' that we almost had it all          The scars of your love, they leave me breathless          I can't help feeling.</p>	
<p>CH1</p>	<p>We could've had it all  <i>(You're gonna wish you never had met me)</i>          Rolling in the deep  <i>(Tears are gonna fall, rolling in the deep)</i>          You had my heart inside of your hand  <i>(You're gonna wish you never had met me)</i>          And you played it to the beat  <i>(Tears are gonna fall, rolling in the deep)</i></p>	
<p>V2</p>	<p>Baby, I have no story to be told          But I've heard one on you,          now I'm gonna make your head burn</p> <p>Think of me in the depths of your despair          Make a home down there,          as mine sure won't be shared</p>	
<p>PCH2</p>	<p><i>(You're gonna wish you never had met me)</i>          The scars of your love remind me of us  <i>(Tears are gonna fall, rolling in the deep)</i>          They keep me thinkin' that we almost had it all  <i>(You're gonna wish you never had met me)</i>          The scars of your love, they leave me breathless  <i>(Tears are gonna fall, rolling in the deep)</i>          I can't help feeling</p>	

<p>CH2</p>	<p>We could've had it all  <i>(You're gonna wish you never had met me)</i>          Rolling in the deep  <i>(Tears are gonna fall, rolling in the deep)</i>          You had my heart inside of your hand  <i>(You're gonna wish you never had met me)</i>          And you played it to the beat  <i>(Tears are gonna fall, rolling in the deep)</i>          We could've had it all          Rolling in the deep          You had my heart inside of your hand          But you played it with a beating</p>	
<p>BRIDGE</p>	<p>Throw your soul through every open door  <i>(Ooh woah, oh)</i>          Count your blessings to find what you look for  <i>(Woah)</i>          Turn my sorrow into treasured gold  <i>(Ooh woah, oh)</i>          You'll pay me back in kind          and reap just what you sow</p>	
<p>BREAK DOWN</p>	<p><i>(You're gonna wish you never had met me)</i>          We could've had it all  <i>(Tears are gonna fall, rolling in the deep)</i>          We could've had it all, yeah  <i>(You're gonna wish you never had met me)</i>          It all, it all, it all  <i>(Tears are gonna fall, rolling in the deep)</i></p>	
<p>CH3</p>	<p>We could've had it all  <i>(You're gonna wish you never had met me)</i>          Rolling in the deep  <i>(Tears are gonna fall, rolling in the deep)</i>          You had my heart inside of your hand  <i>(You're gonna wish you never had met me)</i>          And you played it to the beat  <i>(Tears are gonna fall, rolling in the deep)</i>          We could've had it all  <i>(You're gonna wish you never had met me)</i>          Rolling in the deep  <i>(Tears are gonna fall, rolling in the deep)</i>          You had my heart inside of your hand  <i>(You're gonna wish you never had met me)</i>          But you played it, you played it, you played it          You played it to the beat</p>	<p style="text-align: center;"><b>Ride cymbal</b></p>   <p style="text-align: right;">Fine</p>

# VIDEO KILLED THE RADIO STAR – THE PRESIDENTS OF THE USA

## **MENU**

140 bpm

	INTRO 4 bars	
V1	I heard you on my wireless back in '52 Lyn' awake intent on tuning in on you If I was young it didn't stop you coming through (Oh-a-oh)	
V2	They took the credit for your second symphony Rewritten by machine on new technology And now I understand the supernova scene	
pre CH	I met your children (Oh-a-oh) What did you tell them?	
CH	Video killed the radio star Video killed the radio star	
post CH	In my mind and in my car, We can't rewind, we've gone too far.	
		
V3	And now we meet in an abandoned studio You hear the playback and it seems so long ago And you remember the jingles used to go,	
pre CH	(Oh-a-oh) You were the first one (Oh-a-oh) You were the last one	
CH	Video killed the radio star Video killed the radio star.	
BR	It's in my mind and in my car, We can't rewind, we've gone too far Too far! Alright	

	INTERLUDE	
		
CH	Video killed the radio star Video killed the radio star	
V4	It's in my mind and in my car, We can't rewind, we've gone too far Pictures came and broke your heart So put all the blame on VCR	
	<i>You are the radio star</i> <i>You are the radio star</i>	
		
CH	Video killed the radio star X 7 Video killed that radio star. Yes, it did	
		



