



Peninsula Ukulele Group

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PUG “We Are The World” 40 Meetup

May 26, 2025 5:45- 7:30 PM

San Carlos Public Library

Version 2.1 05/05/2025

We Are The World- USA For Africa.....	1-3
All Night Long- Lionel Richie.....	4-5
I Just Called To Say I Love You- Stevie Wonder.....	6-7
Late In The Evening- Paul Simon.....	8-9
Islands In The Stream- Kenny Rogers & Dolly Parton....	10-11
Somewhere Out There- Linda Ronstadt & James Ingram....	12-15
What’s Love Got To Do With It- Tina Turner.....	16-17
You May Be Right- Billy Joel.....	18-19
Billie Jean- Michael Jackson.....	20-21
Endless Love- Diana Ross & Lionel Richie.....	22-23
That’s What Friends Are For- Dionne Warwick.....	24-25
On The Road Again- Willie Nelson.....	26
We’re In This Love Together- Al Jerrau.....	27
Glory Days- Bruce Springsteen.....	28-29
Footloose- Kenny Loggins.....	30-31
Don’t Stop Believin’- Journey (Steve Perry).....	32-33
You Make My Dreams- (Daryl)Hall & Oates.....	34
The Power Of Love- Huey Lewis & the News.....	35-36
True Colors- Cyndi Lauper	37-38
Happy Trails/Aloha ‘0e.....	39

BONUS SONGS

Bette Davis Eyes- Kim Carnes.....	40-41
Gotta Serve Somebody- Bob Dylan.....	42-44
My Baby Grand- Ray Charles & Billy Joel.....	45-48

YOUTUBE VIDEO LINKS.....	49
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We Are The World- USA For Africa

Original Key E= Capo 2

Written by: Michael Jackson & Lionel Richie

INTRO

|G |D |Em7 |Asus4 A |

1. There comes a time, when we heed a certain call (LR) 4|1 & 2 & 3 & 4 -|
4|D U D U C U D -|

When the world, must come together as one (LR & SW)

There are people dying (SW)

Oh, and it's time to lend a hand, to life... (PS)

The greatest gift of all (PS/KR)

2. We can't go on, pretending day by day (KR)

That someone, somewhere will soon make a change (JI)

We're all a part of, God's great big family (TT)

And the truth (BJ)

You know love is all we need (TT/BJ)

CHORUS

We are the world, we are the children (MJ)

We are the ones, who make a brighter day, so let's start giving (MJ)

There's a choice we're making, we're saving our own lives (DR)

It's true we'll make a better day, just you and me (MJ/DR)

3. Well, send'em your heart, so they know that someone cares (DW)

And their lives, will be, stronger and free (DW/WN)

As God has shown us, by turning stone to bread (WN)

And so we all, must lend a helping hand (A)

CHORUS 2

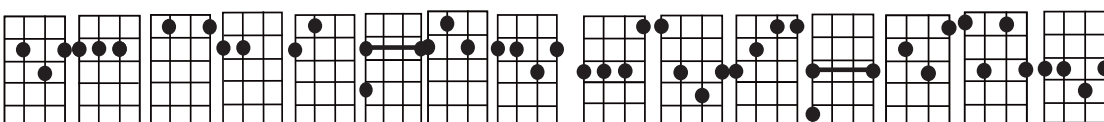
We are the world, we are the children (BS)

We are the ones, who make a brighter day. so let's start giving (KL)

There's a choice we're making, we're saving our own lives (SP)

It's true we'll make a better day, just you and me (DH)

G D Edim7 Asus4 A Bm F#m G/A Eb Ab Bb Cm Gm Fm7 Ab/Bb



BRIDGE

When you're down and out there seems no hope at all (MJ)
 But if you just believe there's no way we can fall (HL)
 Well, well, well, let's realize that a change can only come (CL)
 When we ... (KC) stand together as one (KC/CL/HL)

CHORUS 3

We are the world, we are the children
 We are the ones who make a brighter day so let's start giving
 There's a choice we're making we're saving our own lives
 It's true we'll make a better day just you and me

CHORUS 4

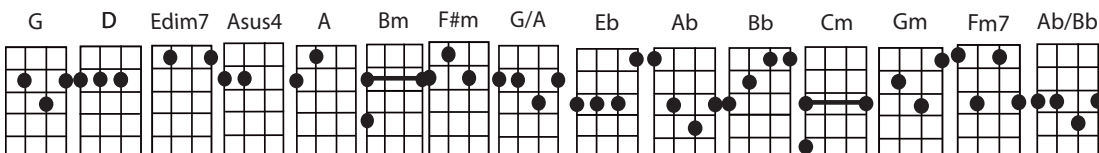
We are the world, we are the children
 We are the ones who make a brighter day so let's start giving
 There's a choice we're making we're saving our own lives (BD)
 It's true we'll make a better day just you and me (BD)

CHORUS 5 (Modulate to Eb)

We are the world, we are the children
 We are the ones who make a brighter day so let's start giving
 There's a choice we're making we're saving our own lives
 It's true we'll make a better day just you and me (BD)

CHORUS 6

We are the world, we are the children
 We are the ones who make a brighter day so let's start giving
 There's a choice we're making we're saving our own lives (RC)
 It's true we'll make a better day just you and me (RC)



All Night Long- Lionel Richie

Original Key: G#=Capo 1

Written by: Lionel Richie

INTRO

|G |F |Am |G |G |F |Am |G |

4|1 - - & 3 - - &|

4|D - - U D - - U|

G F Am G
 1. Well my friends, The time has come, To raise the roof, And have some fun.
 G F Am G
 Throw away, the work to be done, Let the music play on.
 G F Am G
 Everybody sing, Everybody dance, Lose your self, In wild romance.

PRECHORUS

G F Am G
 We're going to party, Karamu, Fiesta, forever, Come on and sing along with me.
 G F
 We're going to party, Karamu, Fiesta, forever,
 Am |G |G |
 Come on and sing along.

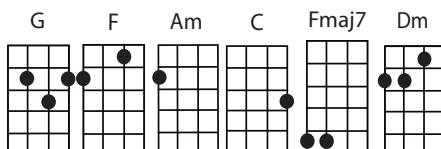
CHORUS:

G C F
 All night long,(All night) All night (All night).
 F Am G
 All night long.(All night| All night (All night).
 G C F
 All night long,(All night),All night,(All night).
 F Am G
 All night long.(All night),Woah,(All night).

G F Am G
 2. People dancing, All in the streets, See the rhythm, Flow in their feet.
 G F Am G
 Life is cool, Wild and sweet, Let the music play on.
 G F Am G
 Feel it in your heart, And feel it in your soul, Let the music take control.

PRECHORUS

G F
 We're going to party, Karamu, Fiesta, forever,
 Am G
 Come on and sing along with me.
 G F
 We're going to party, Karamu, Fiesta, forever,
 Am |G |G |
 Come on and sing my song.



All Night Long- Page 2

CHORUS

G C F
 All night long,(All night) All night (All night).
 F Am G
 All night long.(All night) Yay (All night).
 G C F
 All night long,(All night),Yeah, (All night).
 F Am G
 All night long.(All night),Hah, (All night).

BRIDGE

G C G |F |F |
 Once you get started, You can't sit down,
 G C G |F |F |
 Come join the fun, Its a merry-go-round.
 G C G |F |F |
 Everyone's dancing, Their troubles away.
 G C G |F C F C |G |F C F C |G |
 Come join our party, See how we play.
 G|STOP G|STOP
 Tom bo li de, Say de moi yah. Yeah, Jambo Jumbo.
 G|STOP G|STOP
 Way to party, Oh we goin', Oh, jambali.
 G|STOP G|STOP
 Tom bo li de, Say de moi ya, Yeah, Jambo Jumbo.
 |F C F C |F Fmaj7 Dm G
 Woah oh oh oh... Yeah, we're gonna have a party. *Uuh!*

CHORUS

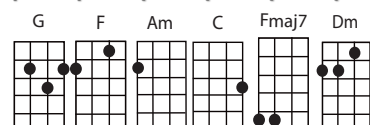
G C F
 All night long,(All night) All night (All night).
 F C G
 All night long.(All night) All night (All night).
 G C F
 All night long,(All night),All night,(All night).
 F C G
 All night long.(All night),All night,(All night).

CODA

F
 Everyone you meet, (All night), They're jamming, In the street, (All night),
 G
 All night long. (All night),Yeah, I said... (All night).
 F
 Everyone you meet, (All night), They're jamming, In the street, (All night),
 G
 All night long.(All night), *Feel good, feel good.*

OUTRO

|F |F |G |G |F |F |G |G |
 |F |F |G |G |F |F |G |G |G|STOP



I Just Called To Say I Love You- Stevie Wonder

Original Key Db= Capo 1

Written by: Stevie Wonder

INTRO

| C | C | C | C | STOP

4 | 1 - 2 - 3 & 4 - |
4 | D - D - D U D - |

1. No New Year`s Day, to cele - brate,
 Cmaj7 C Cmaj7 Dm
 No chocolate covered candy hearts to give away.
 DmM7 Dm DmM7 Dm7
 No first of sprin - ing, no song to sing,
 DmM7 Dm Dm7 Gsus4 G C C*
 In fact here`s just another ordi - nary day.

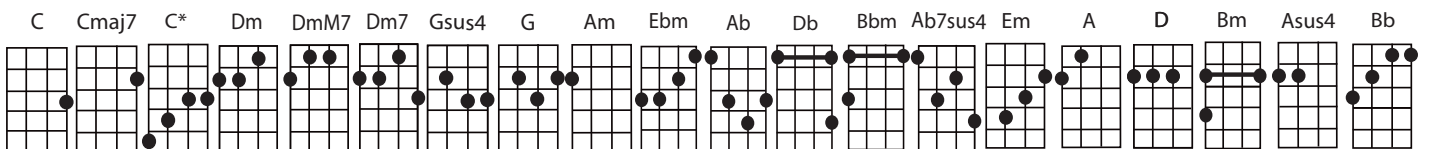
2. No April rain, no flowers bloom,
 C Cmaj7 C Dm
 Cmaj7/G C
 No wedding Saturday within the month of June.
 DmM7 Dm DmM7 Dm7
 But what it i - is, is something true,
 DmM7 Dm Dm7 Gsus4 G C C*
 Made up of these three words that I must say to you.

CHORUS

Dm G C C
 I just called to say I love you,
 Dm G Am Am
 I just called to say how much I care.
 Dm G Am Am
 I just called to say I love you,
 Dm7 Gsus4 G C C*
 And I mean it from the bottom of my heart.

3. No summer`s high, no warm July,
 C Cmaj7 C Dm
 Cmaj7 C
 No harvest moon to light one tender August night.
 DmM7 Dm DmM7 Dm7
 No autumn breeze, no falling leaves,
 DmM7 Dm Gsus4 G C C*
 Not even time for birds to fly to southern skies.

4. No Libra Sun, no Hallo - ween,
 C Cmaj7 C Dm
 Cmaj7 C
 No giving thanks to all the Christmas joy you bring.
 DmM7 Dm DmM7 Dm7
 But what it i - i - i - is, though old, so new.
 DmM7 Dm Dm7 Gsus4 G C C*
 To fill your heart like no three words could ever do.



I Just Called To Say I Love You- Page 2

CHORUS (key change Db)

Ebm Ab Db Db
 I just called to say I love you.
 Ebm Ab Bbm Bbm
 I just called to say how much I ca-a-are, I do.
 Ebm Ab Bbm Bbm
 I just called to say I love you.
 Ebm Absus4 Ab Db
 And I mean it from the bottom of my heart.

CHORUS (key change D)

Em A D D
 I just called to say I love you.
 Em A Bm Bm
 I just called to say how much I care.
 Em A Bm Bm
 I just called to say I love you.
 Em Asus4 A D
 And I mean it from the bottom of my heart.

CODA

Bb C C |D |D |D |D 1 2 & 3
 Of my heart, of my heart. D D D|END

C Cmaj7 C* Dm DmM7 Dm7 Gsus4 G Am Ebm Ab Db Bbm Ab7sus4 Em A D Bm Asus4 Bb

Late In The Evening- Paul Simon

Original Key F= No capo

Written by: Paul Simon

4 | 1e---2---3---a---a-a |
4 | DU---D---D---U---U-U |

INTRO

| F Fadd9 F|F Fadd9 F|F Fadd9 F|F Fadd9 F|Bb Bbadd9 Bb|Bb Bbadd9 Bb|
| F Fadd9 F|F Fadd9 F|C Cadd9 C|C Cadd9 C|F Fadd9 F|F Fadd9 F|

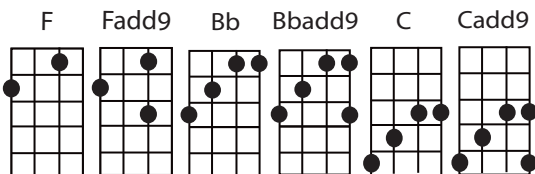
Bb Bbadd9 Bb Bb Bbadd9 Bb
1. First thing I remem - ber, I was lying in my bed
Bb Bbadd9 Bb |F Fadd9 F|F Fadd9 F|
I couldn't have been no more than one or two
Bb Bbadd9 Bb Bb Bbadd9 Bb
And I remember there was a radi- o, Coming from the room next door
Bb Bbadd9 Bb |F Fadd9 F|F Fadd9 F|
And my mother laughed, The way some ladies do
C Cadd9 C C Cadd9 C |F Fadd9 F|F Fadd9 F|
When it's late in the eve - ning, And the music's seeping through

Bb Bbadd9 Bb Bb Bbadd9 Bb
2. The next thing I remem - ber, I am walking down the street
Bb Bbadd9 Bb |F Fadd9 F|F Fadd9 F|
I'm feeling all right, I'm with my boys, I'm with my troops, yeah
Bb Bbadd9 Bb Bb Bbadd9 Bb
And down along the ave - nue, Some guys were shooting pool
Bb Bbadd9 Bb |F Fadd9 F|F Fadd9 F|
And I heard the sound of a cap- pella groups, yeah
C Cadd9 C C Cadd9 C |F Fadd9 F|F Fadd9 F|
Singing late in the eve - ning, And all the girls out on the stoops, yeah

Bb Bbadd9 Bb Bb Bbadd9 Bb
3. Then I learned to play some lead guitar, I was underage in this funky bar
Bb Bbadd9 Bb |F Fadd9 F|F Fadd9 F|
And I stepped outside to smoke myself a "J"
Bb Bbadd9 Bb Bb Bbadd9 Bb
And when I come back to the room, Everybody just seemed to move
Bb Bbadd9 Bb |F Fadd9 F|F Fadd9 F|
And I turned my amp up loud and I began to play
C Cadd9 C C Cadd9 C |F Fadd9 F|F Fadd9 F|
And it was late in the eve - ning, And I blew that room away.

INTERLUDE

Bb Bbadd9 Bb	Bb Bbadd9 Bb	F Fadd9 F	F Fadd9 F
Bb Bbadd9 Bb	Bb Bbadd9 Bb	F Fadd9 F	F Fadd9 F
C Cadd9 C	C Cadd9 C	F Fadd9 F	F Fadd9 F

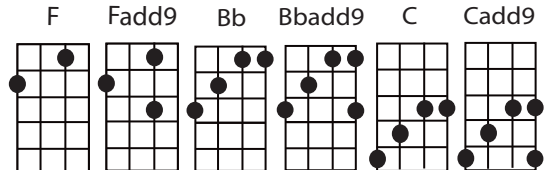


Late In The Evening- Page 2

Bb **Bbadd9 Bb** **Bb** **Bbadd9 Bb**
 4. First thing I remem - ber, When you came into my life
 Bb **Bbadd9 Bb** | **F** **Fadd9 F** | **Fadd9 F** |
 I said I'm gonna get that girl no matter what I do
 Bb **Bbadd9 Bb** **Bb** **Bbadd9 Bb**
 Well, I guess I've been in love before, And once or twice I been on the floor
 Bb **Bbadd9 Bb** | **F** **Fadd9 F** | **F** **Fadd9 F** |
 But I never loved no one the way that I love you
 C **Cadd9 C** **C** **Cadd9 C** | **F** **Fadd9 F** | **F** **Fadd9 F** |
 And it was late in the eve - ning, And all the music seeping through

INTERLUDE & OUTRO

| DRUM SOLO |
F **Fadd9** **F**	**F** **Fadd9** **F**	**F** **Fadd9** **F**	**F** **Fadd9** **F**
Bb **Bbadd9** **Bb**	**Bb** **Bbadd9** **Bb**	**F** **Fadd9** **F**	**F** **Fadd9** **F**
Bb **Bbadd9** **Bb**	**Bb** **Bbadd9** **Bb**	**F** **Fadd9** **F**	**F** **Fadd9** **F**
C **Cadd9** **C**	**C** **Cadd9** **C**	**F** **Fadd9** **F**	**F** **F**



Islands In The Stream-Kenny Rogers & Dolly Parton Original Key C= No capo

Written by: Barry Gibb, Maurice Gibb, & Robin Gibb

INTRO

| C | F C | C | F C |

| 1 - 2 & 3 & 4 - | 1 - 2 - 3 & 4 - | 1 - 2 & 3 & 4 - | 1 - 2 - 3 & 4 - |
 | D - D U D U D - | D - D - D U D - | D - D U D U D - | D - D - D U D - |

C Csus4 C 4 | 1 - 2 & 3 & 4 - |
 1. Baby when I met you there was peace unknown 4 | D - D U D U D - |

C Csus4 C
 I set out to get you with a fine tooth comb
 F F | C | F C |
 I was soft inside, There was something going on

C Csus4 C
 2. You do something to me that I can't explain
 C Csus4 C
 Hold me closer and I feel no pain
 F F C
 Every beat of my heart, We got something going on

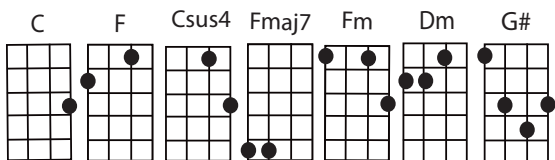
PRECHORUS

F Fmaj7
 Tender love is blind, It requires a dedication
 Fm
 All this love we feel needs no conversation
 C
 We can ride it together, ah ha
 C
 Making love with each other, ah ha

CHORUS

C F
 Islands in the stream, That is what we are,
 Dm Dm
 No one in between, How can we be wrong,
 C F
 Sail away with me, To another world,
 C
 And we rely on each other, ah ha
 Dm C (Key change to Ab in original)
 From one lover to another, ah ha

C Csus4 C
 3. I can't live without you if the love was gone
 C Csus4 C
 Everything is nothing if you got no one
 F
 And you just walk in the night
 F | C | F C |
 Slowly losing sight of the real thing



Islands In The Stream- Page 2

C Csus4 C
 4. But that won't happen to us and we got no doubt
 C Csus4 C
 Too deep in love and we got no way out
 F
 And the message is clear
 F C
 This could be the year for the real thing

PRECHORUS 2

F Fmaj7
 No more will you cry Baby I will hurt you never
 Fm
 We start and end as one, In love forever
 C
 We can ride it together, ah ha
 C
 Making love with each other, ah ha

CHORUS

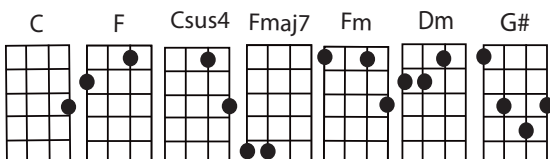
C F
 Islands in the stream, That is what we are,
 Dm Dm
 No one in between, How can we be wrong
 C F
 Sail away with me, To another world
 C
 And we rely on each other, ah ha
 Dm C
 From one lover to another, ah ha

BRIDGE

|F |G# |C |C |F |G# |C |C |
 Sail Oh come sail away with me |

CHORUS & OUTRO

C F
 Islands in the stream, That is what we are,
 Dm Dm
 No one in between, How can we be wrong,
 C F
 Sail away with me, To another world,
 C
 And we rely on each other, ah ha
 Dm C
 From one lover to another, ah ha
 C F
 Islands in the stream, That is what we are,
 Dm Dm
 No one in between, How can we be wrong,
 C F
 Sail away with me, To another world,
 C
 And we rely on each other, ah ha
 Dm |C |C|STOP
 From one lover to another, ah ha



Somewhere Out There- Linda Ronstadt & James Ingram Original Key C=No capo

Written by: James Horner, Barry Mann, & Cynthia Weil

INTRO

C Em Fmaj7 F/G C Em F

STRUMMING PATTERN
 4 | 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & |
 4 | D U D U D U D U |

| C Em | Fmaj7 F/G | C Em | F |

Dm G7 Em Am F G

| Dm G7 | Em Am | F | G Em | F |

C Em Fmaj7 F/G C Em F

BASIC PICKING PATTERN
 A | - - X - - - X - |
 E | - - X - - - X - |
 C | - X - X - X - X |
 G | X - - - X - - - |

1. Somewhere out there, Beneath the pale moonlight

Dm G7 Em Am F Em Dm7 Gsus4 G

Some - one's thinking of me, And lov - ing me tonight.

C Em Fmaj7 F/G C Em F

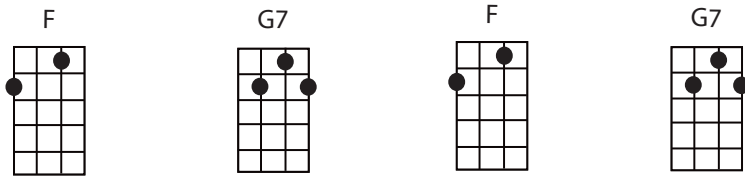
2. Somewhere out there, Someone's saying a prayer

Dm G7 Em Am F Em Dm7 Csus4 C

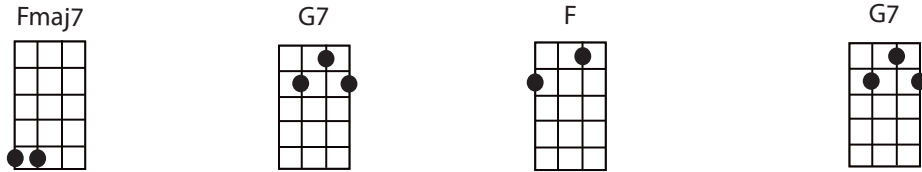
That we'll find one ano - ther, In that big some - where out there

Somewhere Out There- Page 2

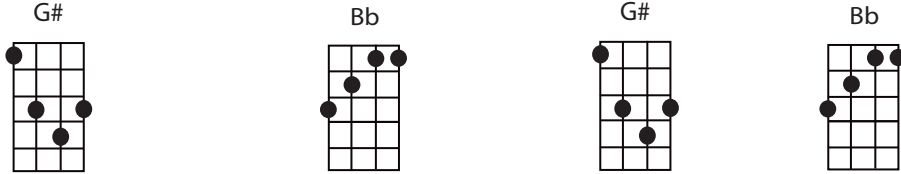
PRECHORUS



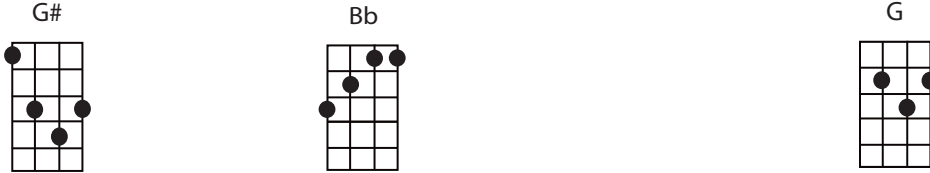
F G7 F G7
 And even though I know how very far apart we are



Fmaj7 G7 F G7
 It helps to think we might be wishing on the same bright star

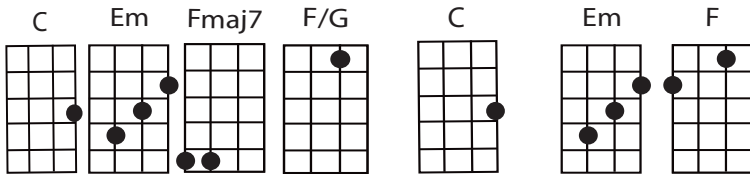


G# Bb G# Bb
 And when the night wind starts to sing a lonesome lullaby

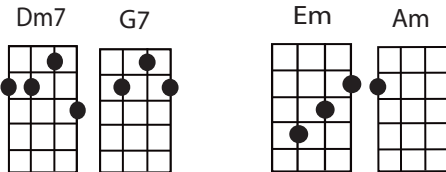


G# Bb G
 It helps to think we're sleeping underneath the same big sky

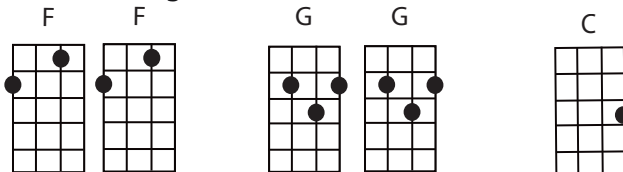
CHORUS



C Em Fmaj7 F/G C Em F
 Somewhere out there, If love can see us through.



Dm7 G7 Em Am
 Then we'll be toge - ther



F F|STOP G G|STOP C
 Somewhere out there, Out where dreams come true

Somewhere Out There- Page 3

C	D	C	D	C	D	Am7	E7sus4
C	D	C	D	C	D	Am7	E7sus4

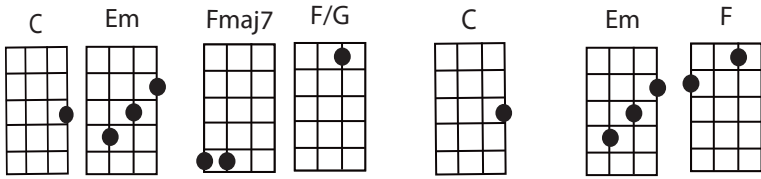
INTERLUDE

A	C#m	D	Dsus2	A	C#m	D		
A	C#m	D	Dsus2	A	C#m	D		
Bm	E7	C#m	F#m	Bm	C#m	D6	Dsus2 A	
Bm	E7	C#m	F#m	Bm	C#m	D6	Dsus2 A	

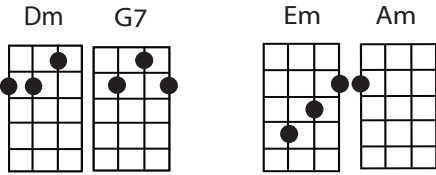
BRIDGE

F	G	F	G
F	G	F	G
And even though I know how very far apart we are			
Fmaj7	G	F	G
Fmaj7	G	F	G
It helps to think we might be wishing on the same bright star			
G#	Bb	G#	Bb
G#	Bb	G#	Bb
And when the night wind starts to sing a lonesome lullaby			
G#	Bb	G	
G#	Bb	G STOP	
It helps to think we're sleeping underneath the same big sky			

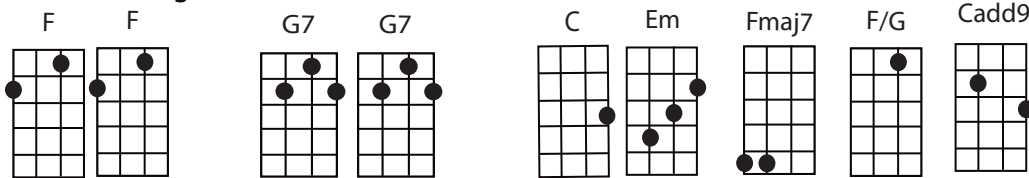
CHORUS



C Em Fmaj7 F/G C Em F
 Some-where out there, If love can see us through



Dm G7 Em Am
 Then we'll be toge - ther



F F|STOP G7 G7|STOP |C Em |Fmaj7 F/G |Cadd9|STOP
 Somewhere out there, Out where dreams come true.

What's Love Got To Do With It- Tina Turner

Original Key G#m= Capo 4

Written by Graham Lyle & Terry Britten

INTRO

|Em |Em |D6 |D6 |Em |Em |D6 |D6 | 4|1 & 2 & 3 & 4 -|
4|D U C U D U C -|C=Chuck

Em D6
 1. You must understand though the touch of your hand, Makes my pulse react.
 Em D6
 That it's only the thrill of boy meeting girl, Opposites attract.
 C D C D
 It's physical, only logical,
 C D
 You must try to ignore that it means more than that. Oh oh oh

CHORUS

Em D C D
 What's love got to do, got to do with it
 Em D C D
 What's love but a second hand emotion
 Em D C D
 What's love got to do, got to do with it
 Em D C D
 Who needs a heart when a heart can be broken

Em D6
 2. It may seem to you that I'm acting confused, When you're close to me.
 Em D6
 If I tend to look dazed, I've read it some place, I've got cause to be.
 C D C D
 There's a name for it, There's a phrase that fits
 C D
 But whatever the reason you do it for me. Ohh ohh ohh.

CHORUS

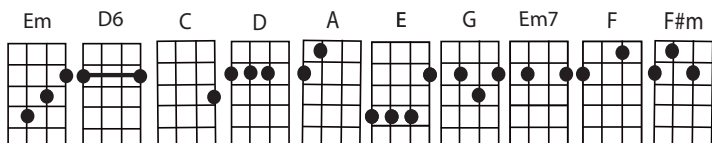
Em D C D
 What's love got to do, got to do with it
 Em D C D
 What's love but a second hand emotion
 Em D C D
 What's love got to do, got to do with it
 Em D C D
 Who needs a heart when a heart can be broken.

INSTRUMENTAL BREAK

|A E |D E |A E |D E |A E |D E |A E |D
 Ooh no

BRIDGE (Modulate to Key of G)

G A G A
 I've been taking on a new direction, But I have to say,
 F G
 I've been thinking about my own protection,
 Em7 A
 It scares me to feel this way. Ohh ohh ohh



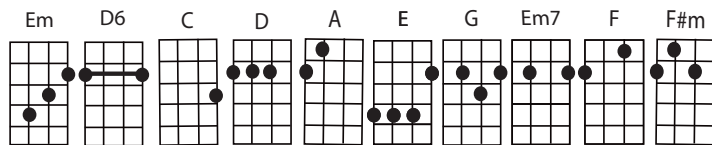
CHORUS

F#m E D E
What's love got to do, got to do with it
F#m E D E
What's love but a second hand emotion
F#m E D E
What's love got to do, got to do with it
F#m E D E
Who needs a heart when a heart can be broken

F#m E D E
What's love got to do, got to do with it
F#m E D E
What's love but a second hand emotion
F#m E D E
What's love got to do, got to do with it
F#m E D E
Who needs a heart when a heart can be broken

OUTRO

F#m E D E
What's love, (oooh, got to do with it)
F#m E D E
What's love but a second hand emotion
F#m E D E
What's love got to do, got to do with it
F#m E D E F#m|STOP
Who needs a heart when a heart can be broken



You May Be Right- Billy Joel

Original Key A= No Capo

Written by: Billy Joel

INTRO LICK

|A A7 A6 Asus4 A|A A7 A6 Asus4 A|X2
 |1 & 2 - 3 - 4 &|1 & 2 - 3 - 4 &|
 |D U D - D - D U|D U D - D - D U|

1. Friday night I crashed your party, Saturday I said I'm sorry 4|1 - 2 - 3 & 4 -|
 Sunday came and trashed me out again. 4|D - C - D U C -|
 C=CHUCK

I was only having fun, Wasn't hurting anyone.
 And we all enjoyed the Weekend for a change.

2. I've been stranded in the combat zone, I walked through Bedford Stuy alone,
 Even rode my motorcycle in the rain.
 And you told me not to drive, But I made it home alive.
 So you said that only proves that I'm insane.

CHORUS

You may be right, I may be crazy
 Oh, but it just may be a lunatic, You're looking for
 Turn out the lights, Don't try to save me
 You may be wrong for all I know, But you may be right

|A A7 A6 Asus4 A|A A7 A6 Asus4 A|X2

3. Remember how I found you there, Alone in your electric chair.
 I told you dirty jokes until you smiled.
 You were lonely for a man, I said "Take me as I am".
 'Cause you might enjoy some madness for a while.

4. Now think of all the years you tried to, Find someone to satisfy you
 I might be as crazy as you say.
 If I'm crazy then it's true, That it's all because of you.
 And you wouldn't want me any other way.

CHORUS

You may be right, I may be crazy.
 Oh, but it just may be a lunatic, You're looking for.
 Turn out the lights, Don't try to save me.
 You may be wrong for all I know, But you may be right.

|A A7 A6 Asus4 A|A A7 A6 Asus4 A|

INSTRUMENTAL BREAK

|A |A |A |A |A |A |E7 |E7 |
 |Bm |Bm |G |G |E7 |E7 |A |A|STOP

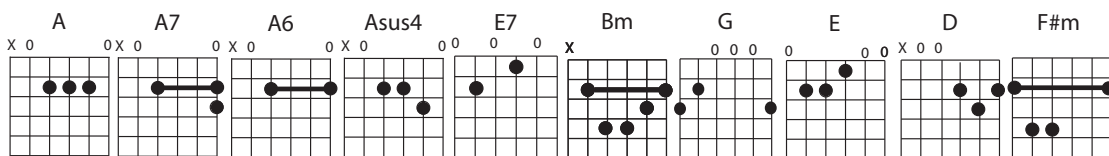
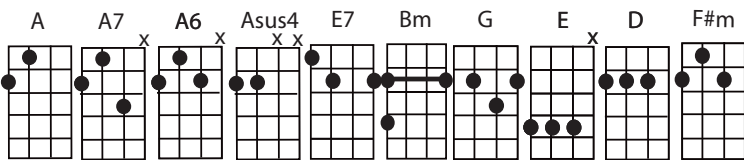
CHORUS

You may be right, I may be crazy
 Oh, but it just may be a lunatic, You're looking for
 Turn out the lights, Don't try to save me
 You may be wrong for all I know, But you may be right

|A A7 A6 Asus4 A|A A7 A6 Asus4 A|

OUTRO (WITH INTRO LICK)

A A7 A6 Asus4 A A7 A6 Asus4 A
 You may be wrong but you may be right
 A A7 A6 Asus4 A A7 A6 Asus4 A
 You may be wrong but you may be right
 A A7 A6 Asus4 A A7 A6 Asus4 A
 You may be wrong but you may be right
 A A7 A6 Asus4 A A7 A6 Asus4 A|STOP
 You may be wrong but you may be right



Billie Jean- Michael Jackson

Original Key F#m= No capo

Written by: Michael Jackson

4|1 - 2 & - - 4 -|1 - 2 & - - 4 -|
 4|D - C U - - C -|1 - C U - - C -|
 F#m G#m F#m/C# G#m

INTRO

|F#m G#m |F#m/C# G#m |F#m G#m |F#m/C# G#m |

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

Who will dance on the floor in the round?"

D

F#m G#m F#m/C# G#m

She said I am the one. Who will dance on the floor in the round?

F#m G#m F#m/C# G#m
 2. She told me her name was Billie Jean as she caused a scene
 F#m G#m F#m/C# G#m D
 Then every head turned with eyes that dreamed of bein' the one
 F#m G#m F#m/C# G#m

Who will dance on the floor in the round?

PRECHORUS

D F#m
 People always told me, "Be careful of what you do

D F#m*
 Don't go around breakin' young girls' hearts" (eee-eee-eee)

D F#m
 And mother always told me, "Be careful of who you love

D
 And be careful of what you do,

C#7

'Cause the lie becomes the truth", hey-ey

F#m
 *A| - - - 4 - 2 0 - |
 E| 2 - - - - - - |
 C| 1 - - 4 - 2 1 - |
 G| 2 - - - - - - |

CHORUS

F#m G#m F#m/C# G#m
 Billie Jean is not my lover

F#m G#m F#m/C# G#m D
 She's just a girl who claims that I am the one (oh, baby)

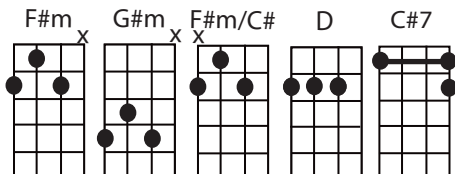
F#m G#m F#m/C#
 But the kid is not my son

G#m D

She says I am the one (oh, baby)

|F#m G#m |F#m/C# G#m |F#m G#m |F#m/C# G#m |

But the kid is not my son



With bass line: F#m G#m F#m/C#
 A| - - - - - - | 0 - - - - - - |
 E| 2 0 2 4 2 0 - 0 | 2 0 2 4 2 0 - 0 |
 C| 1 - - 3 - - 1 - | 1 - - 3 - - 1 - |
 G| 2 - - 4 - - - - | - - - 4 - - - - |

Billie Jean- Page 2

3. For forty days and for forty nights, law was on her side
 But who can stand when she's in demand? Her schemes and plans
 'Cause we danced on the floor in the round (hee)
 So take my strong advice, Just remember to always think twice
 (Do think twice) do think twice (ah-hoo)

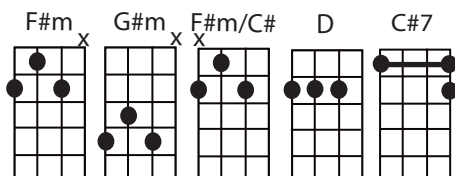
4. She told my baby we'd danced 'til three, then she looked at me
 Then showed a photo of a baby cryin', his eyes were like mine (oh, no)
 Go and dance on the floor in the round, baby

PRECHORUS

People always told me, "Be careful of what you do
 And don't go around breakin' young girls' hearts" (don't break no hearts, hee)
 But she came and stood right by me, Just the smell of sweet perfume
 This happened much too soon, She called me to her room, hey-ey

CHORUS

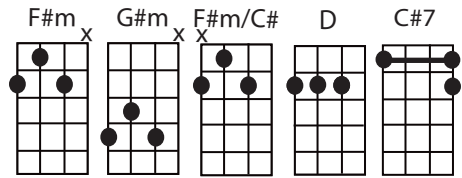
Billie Jean is not my lover (hoo),
 She's just a girl who claims that I am the one
 But the kid is not my son, No-no-no, no-no-no, no-no-no (hoo)
 Billie Jean is not my lover
 She's just a girl who claims that I am the one (oh, baby)
 But the kid is not my son (no, no no),
 She says I am the one (oh, baby)
 But the kid is not my son Hee, hoo
 She says I am the one, But the kid is not my son (no-no-no)



INTERLUDE

OUTRO

F#m G#m F#m/C# G#m
 Billie Jean is not my lover
 F#m G#m F#m/C# G#m D
 She's just a girl who claims that I am the one
 F#m G#m F#m/C#
 But the kid is not my son , No-no-no, no-no-no
 G#m D
 She says I am the one
 F#m G#m F#m/C#
 But the kid is not my son
 G#m |D |D |
 She says I am the one (you know what you did)
 F#m G#m F#m/C# G#m
 She says he is my son (breakin' my heart, babe)
 F#m G#m F#m/C# G#
 She says I am the one
 G#m F#m/C# G#m F#m G#m F#m/C# G#m
 Billie Jean is not my lover, Billie Jean is not my lover
 F#m G#m F#m/C# G#m F#m G#m F#m/C# G#m F#m|STOP
 Billie Jean is not my lover, Billie Jean is not my lover



Endless Love- Diana Ross & Lionel Richie

Original Key Bb=Capo 1

Written by: Lionel Richie

INTRO

|A |A |

4|1 - 2 & - & 4 -|
4|D - D U - U D -|

A D
1. My love, there's only you in my life

E7 A
The only thing that's right.

A D
My first love, You're every breath that I take

E7 A A7
You're every step I make

CHORUS

D E7 A E7 F#m E D
And I , I want to share all my love with you

E7sus4 E7 A A7
No one else will do

D E7 A E7 F#m
And your eyes, They tell me how much you care

E D E D
Oh, yes. You will always be,
E7sus4 E7 |A |A |A |A |
My endless love

A D
2. Two hearts, two hearts that beat as one

E7 A
Our lives have just begun

A D
Forever, I'll hold you close in my arms

E7 A A7
I can't resist your charms

CHORUS 2

D E7 A E F#m
And love, I'll be a fool for you

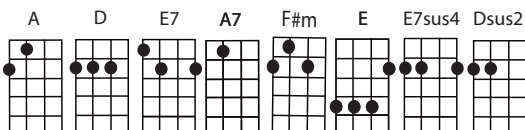
E D E7sus4 E7 A A7
I'm sure you know I don't mind.

D E A E7 F#m
'Cause you, you mean the world to me.

E D E7 D
Oh, I know, I found in you,

E7sus4 |A |A |Dsus2 |E7 |A |A |
My endless love Oh oh oh Oh oh

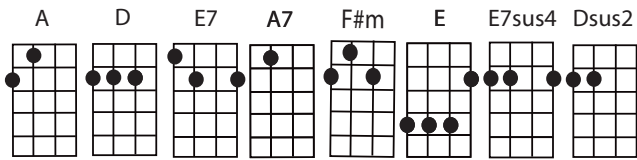
|A |A |D |E7 A |A |
Bum Bum Bum bum bum Bum bum bum Bum bum bum bum bum



Endless Love- Page 2

CHORUS & OUTRO

|A |D E |A E7 F#m
Oh oh oh oh oh And love, I'll be that fool for you
E D E7sus4 E7 A A7
I'm sure you know I don't mind
D E7 A E7 F#m
And yes, you'll be the on-ly one
D E7
'Cause no one can deny
F#m E7
This love I have inside
D E7
And I'll give it all to you.
D E7 |A |A |Dsus2 |E7 |A |A|STOP
My love, My love, my love My endless love



That's What Friends Are For- Dionne Warwick & Friends Original Key Eb= Capo 1

Written by: Burt Bacharach & Hal David

INTRO

|D |Dmaj7 |G |G/A |Dmaj7 |Bm7 |Em7 |G/A

4|1 - 2 - 3 & 4 -|
4|D - D - C U D -|
C=Chuck

1. **D F#m Bm Em**
And I never thought I'd feel this way
Em7 Em
And as far as I'm concerned
F#7 Bm
I'm glad I got the chance to say
G G/A
That I do believe I love you

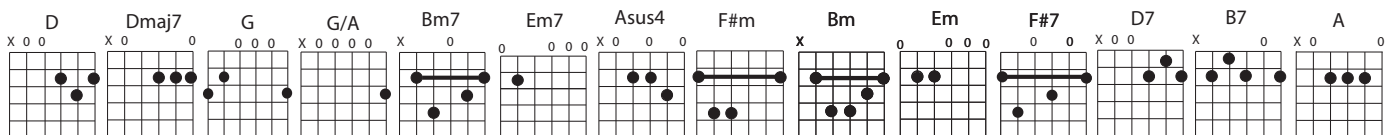
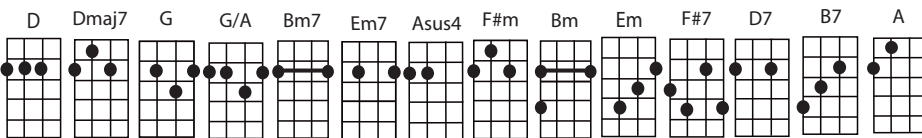
2. **D F#m Bm Em**
And if I should ever go away
Em7 Em
Well then close your eyes and try
F#7 Bm
To feel the way we do today
G |G/A |G/A |
and then if you can remember

CHORUS

D F#m
Keep smiling, keep shining
G G/A F#m Bm7
Knowing you can always count on me, for sure
Gmaj7 Asus4
That's what friends are for
D Dmaj7
For good times, and bad times
D7 B7 Em7
I'll be on your side forever more
Asus4 A
That's what friends are for.

3. |D |F#m Bm |Em | (HARMONICA SOLO)

Em7 Em
Well you came and opened me
F#7 Bm7
And now there's so much more I see,
G G/A
And so by the way I thank you.



That's What Friends Are For- Page 2

D F#m Bm Em
 4. And then for the times when we're apart
 Em7 Em
 Well then close your eyes and know
 F#7 Bm
 These words are coming from my heart
 G |G/A |G/A |
 And then if you can remember

CHORUS

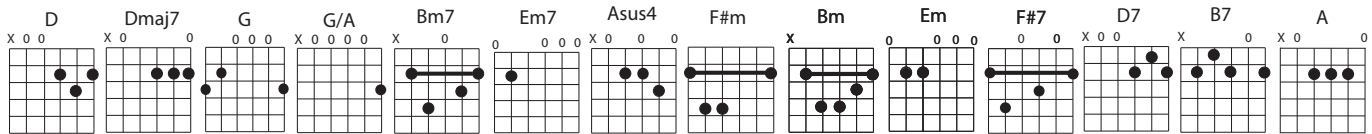
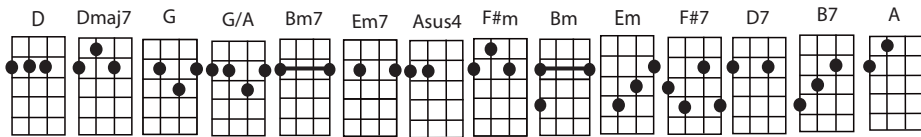
D F#m
 Keep smiling, keep shining
 G G/A F#m Bm7
 Knowing you can always count on me, for sure
 Gmaj7 Asus4
 That's what friends are for
 D Dmaj7
 In good times, and bad times
 D7 B7 Em7
 I'll be on your side forever more
 Asus4 A
 That's what friends are for

CHORUS

D F#m
 Keep smiling, keep shining
 G G/A F#m Bm7
 Knowing you can always count on me, for sure
 Gmaj7 Asus4
 That's what friends are for
 D Dmaj7
 For good times, and bad times
 D7 B7 Em7
 I'll be on your side forever more
 Asus4 A
 That's what friends are for.

OUTRO

|D |Dmaj7 |G |G/A |Dmaj7 |Bm7 |Em7 |Asus4 |A |D|STOP



On The Road Again-Willie Nelson

Original Key E= Capo 2

Written by: Willie Nelson

INTRO

D
 e|- - C - - - C -|- - C - - - C -|- - C - - - C -|- - C - - - C -|0|S
 B|- - C - - - C -|- - C - - - C -|- - C - - - C -|- - C - - - C -|2|T
 G|2 - C - - - C -|2 - C - - - C -|2 - C - - - C -|2 - C - - - C -|2|0
 D|2 - C - 2h4 C -|2 - C - 2h4 C -|2 - C - 2h4 C -|2 - C - 2h4 C -|2|P

1. On the road again, Just can't wait to get on the road again 4|1 - 2 & 3 & 4 -|
 4|D - C U D U C -|
 C=Chuck

The life I love is making music with my friends
 G A7 |D |D|STOP
 And I can't wait to get on the road again

2. On the road again, Goin' places that I've never been

Em
 Seein' things that I may never see again
 G A7 |D |D|STOP
 And I can't wait to get on the road again

BRIDGE

G D
 On the road again, Like a band of gypsies we go down the highway
 G
 We're the best of friends
 D |A7 |A7|STOP
 Insisting that the world keep turning our way and our way

1. On the road again, Just can't wait to get on the road again

Em
 The life I love is making music with my friends
 G A7 D |D|STOP
 And I can't wait to get on the road again

INSTRUMENTAL

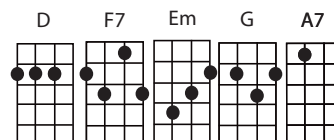
|D |D |D |D |F#7 |F#7 |F#7 |F#7 |Em |Em |G |A7 |D |D|STOP |
 |D |D |D |D |F#7 |F#7 |F#7 |F#7 |Em |Em |G |A7 |D |D|STOP |

BRIDGE

G D
 On the road again, Like a band of gypsies we go down the highway
 G
 We're the best of friends
 D A7 A7|STOP
 Insisting that the world keep turning our way and our way

1. Is on the road again, Just can't wait to get on the road again

Em
 The life I love is making music with my friends
 G A7 D
 And I can't wait to get on the road again
 G A7 D |G |A7 |D |D|STOP
 And I can't wait to get on the road again



We're In This Love Together – Al Jarreau

Original Key Bb=Capo3

Written by: Al Jarreau

INTRO

|G |Em |Am |D7sus4 |
 |G |Em |Am |D7sus4 |

4|1 & 2 & 3 & 4 -|
 4|D U D U C U D -|
 C=Chuck

G Em7 Am D7
 1. It's like a diamond ring, it's a precious thing
 G Em7 Am D7
 And we never wanna lose it
 G Em7 Am D7
 It's like a favorite song that we love to sing
 G Em7 Am D7sus4
 Every time we hear the music

CHORUS

G Em7 Am
 We're in this love together
 D7 G Em7 Am D7sus4
 We got the kind that lasts forever
 G Em7 Am D7
 We're in this love together
 Eb|STOP Eb|STOP Eb|STOP D7sus4|STOP D7sus4|STOP D7sus4|STOP
 And like berries on the vine; it gets sweeter all the time.....

|G |Em |Am |D7sus4 |G |Em |Am |D7sus4 |

G Em7 Am D7sus4
 2. It's like a rainy night and candlelight
 G Em7 Am D7
 And ooh, it's so romantic
 G Em7 Am D7sus4
 We got the whole thing workin' out so right
 G Em7 Am D7sus4
 And it's just the way we planned it

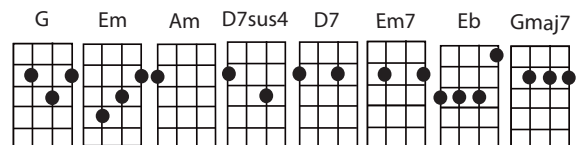
CHORUS

G Em7 Am
 We're in this love together
 D7sus4 |G |Em7 |Am |D7sus4 |
 We got the kind that lasts forever
 G Em7 Am D7sus4
 We're in this love together
 Eb|STOP Eb|STOP Eb|STOP D7sus4|STOP D7sus4|STOP
 And like berries on the vine; it gets sweeter all the time

|G |Em |Am |D7sus4 |G |Em |Am |D7sus4 |

CHORUS

G Em7 Am
 We're in this love together
 D7sus4 |G |Em7 |Am |D7sus4|
 We got the kind that lasts forever
 G Em7 Am D7sus4
 We're in this love together
 Eb|STOP Eb|STOP Eb|STOP
 And like berries on the vine;
 D7sus4|STOP D7sus4|STOP D7sus4|STOP |Gmaj7|STOP
 it gets sweeter all the time.....



Glory Days- Bruce Springsteen & the E Street Band

Written by: Bruce Springsteen

INTRO |A A6 A |D Dsus4 D |A A6 A |D Dsus4 D | 4|1 & - & 3 - 4 -|
 |A A6 A |D Dsus4 D |A A6 A |D Dsus4 D | 4|D U - U D - D -|

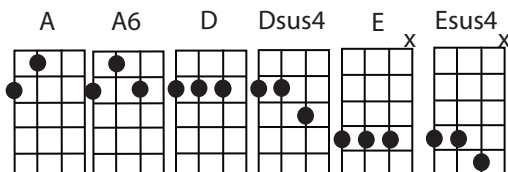
A A6 A D Dsus4 D
 1. I had a friend was a big baseball pla- yer
 A A6 A D Dsus4 D
 Back in high school
 A A6 A D Dsus4 D
 He could throw that speedball by ya,
 A A6 A D Dsus4 D
 Make you look like a fool boy
 E Esus4 E E Esus4
 Saw him the other night at this roadside bar
 E D Dsus4 D D Dsus4 D
 I was walking in, he was walk- ing out
 E Esus4 E E Esus4 E
 We went back inside, sat down, had a few drinks,
 D Dsus4 D E Esus4
 But all we kept talk- ing a- bout

CHORUS

E A A6 A D Dsus4
 Glory Days, yeah they'll pass you by
 D A A6 A D Dsus4
 Glory Days, in the wink of a young girl's eye
 D A A6 A E Esus4 E
 Glory Days, glory days

|A A6 A |D Dsus4 D |A A6 A |D Dsus4 D |

A A6 A D Dsus4
 2. There was a girl that lives up the block,
 D A A6 A D Dsus4 D
 Back in school she could turn all the boy's heads
 A A6 A D Dsus4 D
 Sometimes on Friday I'll stop by and have a few drinks
 A A6 A D Dsus4 D
 After she puts her kids to bed
 E Esus4 E E Esus4
 Her and her husband Bob - by, well they split up,
 E D Dsus4 D D Dsus4 D
 I guess it's two years gone by
 E Esus4 E E Esus4
 We just sit around talk - in' 'bout the old times,
 E D
 She says when she feels like crying
 Dsus4 D E Esus4
 She starts laugh -ing thinking about



Glory Days- Page 2

CHORUS

E A A6 A D Dsus4
 Glory Days, yeah they'll pass you by
 D A A6 A D Dsus4 D
 Glory Days, in the wink of a young girl's eye
 D A A6 A E Esus4 E
 Glory Days, glory days

|A Asus4 |D Dsus4 D|E Esus4 E | E Esus4 E |D Dsus4 D|E |STOP

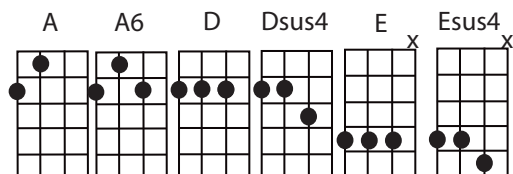
A A6 A D Dsus4
 3. Think I'm going down to the well tonight
 D A A6 A D Dsus4
 And I'm gonna drink till I get` my fill
 D A A6 A D Dsus4 D
 I hope when I get older I don't sit around thinking about it,
 A A6 A D Dsus4 D
 But I probably will
 E Esus4 E E Esus4 E
 Yeah just sitting back trying to recapture a little of the
 D Dsus4 D D Dsus4 D
 Glory of days gone by now.
 E Esus4 E E Esus4 E
 Well the time slips away and leaves you with nothing, mister,
 D Dsus4 D E Esus4
 but boring sto---ries of

CHORUS

E A A6 A D Dsus4
 Glory Days, yeah they'll pass you by
 D A A6 A D Dsus4 D
 Glory Days, in the wink of a young girl's eye
 D A A6 A E Esus4 E
 Glory Days, glory days

OUTRO

|A A6 A |D Dsus4 D|A A6 A |D Dsus4 D |A|STOP



Footloose- Kenny Loggins

Original Key A= No capo

Written by: Kenny Loggins

INTRO

D

```

A|-----|-----|-----|-----|X2
E|-----|-----|-----|-----|2-|
C|-----|-----|-----|-----|2-|
G|1h2 2 1h2 2 1h2|2 1h2 2 1h2 2 -|1h2 2 1h2 2 1h2|2 1h2 2 1h2 2 -|

A|---C---C-|0-----|---C---C-|0-----|---C---C-|0-----|
E|0-C---0C-|3-2-0---|0-C---0C-|3-2-0---|0-C---0C-|3-2-0---|
C|1-C0h1-C-|-----0h1-|1-C0h1-C-|-----0h1-|1-C0h1-C-|-----0h1-|
G|2-C---C-|2---2---|2-C---C-|2---2---|2-C---C-|2---2---|
    
```

1. I've been working, so hard, I'm punching, my card. 4|1-2&3-4-|
4|D-CUD-C-|
 Eight hours, for what. Oh, tell me what I got. C=Chuck

I've got this feeling, That times are holding me down. |A |A |A |F7 E7 A |
 I'll hit the ceiling, Or else I'll tear up this town |E |D#dim7 |Edim7 |E7|STOP
To night

CHORUS 1

I gotta cut loose, footloose D
 Kick off your Sunday shoes A
 Please, Louise, pull me off of my knees A
 Jack, get back, come on before we crack A
 Lose your blues, everybody cut foot D

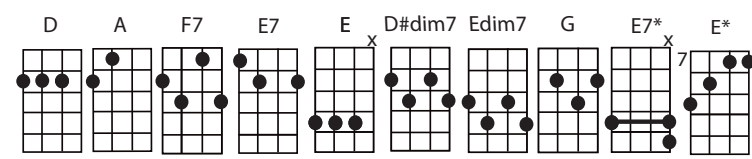
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A|-----|-----|-----|-----|
E|-----|-----|-----|-----|2-|
C|-----|-----|-----|-----|2-|
G|1h2 2 1h2 2 1h2|2 1h2 2 1h2 2 -|1h2 2 1h2 2 1h2|2 1h2 2 1h2 2 -|
    
```

2. You're playing, so cool Obeying every rule D A
D A
 Deep away down in your heart, You're burning yearning for some, |A |A |
 Somebody to tell you, That life ain't passing you by |A |A |
 I'm trying to tell you. It will if you don't even try E D#dim7 Edim7 E7|STOP

CHORUS 2

If you'd only cut loose, footloose A D A
 Kick off your Sunday shoes D A
 Oo-wee, Marie, shake it, shake it for me A
 Whoa, Milo, come on, come on let's go A
 Lose your blues, everybody cut footloose A|STOP



BRIDGE

N.C. | G D |STOP |
 Oh oh oh oh oh
 Cut footloose
 G D |STOP G D |STOP
 Oh oh oh oh oh Oh oh oh oh oh
 Cut footloose Cut footloose
 G D A|STOP G D
 Oh oh oh oh oh oh
 You've got to turn me around.
 A G D
 And put your feet on the ground|
 A |E7 |E |E7 |E7* |E*|STOP
 Now take the hold of all, aah-----

CHORUS

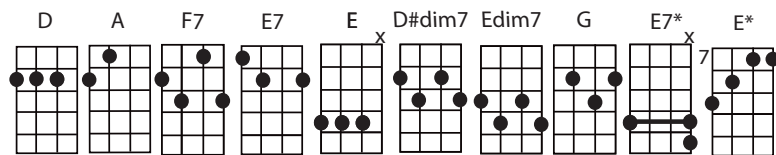
A|STOP D A
 I'm turning it loose, footloose,
 D A
 Kick off your Sunday shoes
 A D A D A
 Please, Louise, pull me off of my knees
 A D A D A
 Jack, get back, come on before we crack
 A D A G D A
 Lose your blues, everybody cut footloose
 D A D A
 Footloose, Kick off your Sunday shoes
 A D A D A
 Please, Louise, pull me off of my knees
 A D A D A
 Jack, get back, come on before we crack

OUTRO

A D A|STOP G D
 Lose your blues, *Everybody cut, everybody cut*
 |STOP G D |STOP
Everybody cut, everybody cut Everybody cut, everybody cut
 E7|STOP
 Everybody, everybody cut foot

A
 A|0 - - - - C -|- - - 0 - - - -|0|S
 E|0 - - - - 0 C -|- 3 - - 2 - 0 -|0|T
 C|1 - - 0h1 - C -|- - - - - - -|1|0
 G|2 - - - - - C -|- - - - - - - -|2|P

loose



Don't Stop Believin' - Journey

Original Key E = Capo 2

Written by: Steve Perry & Neal Schon

INTRO

| D | A | Bm | G | D | A | F#m | G |

4 | 1 - 2 & - & 4 - |
4 | D - D U - U D - |

1. Just a small town girl, living in a lonely world

D A Bm G
D A F#m G
She took the midnight train going any - where

2. Just a city boy, born and raised in South Detroit

D A Bm G
D A F#m G
He took the midnight train going any - where

| D | A | Bm | G | D | A | F#m | G |

3. A singer in a smoky room, a smell of wine and cheap perfume.

D A Bm G
D A F#m G
For a smile they can share the night, it goes on and on and on and on

CHORUS

G6 G5 G6 Gmaj7 Dsus2 D Dsus2 D
Strangers waiting up and down the boulevard
G6 G5 G6 Gmaj7 Dsus2 D Dsus2 D
Their shadows searching in the night..
G6 G5 G6 Gmaj7 Dsus2 D Dsus2 D
Streetlights, people, living just to find emotion
G6 G5 G6 Gmaj7 | A D | A D G |
Hi-ding, somewhere in the night.....

| D | A | Bm | G |

4. Working hard to get my fill, everybody wants a thrill

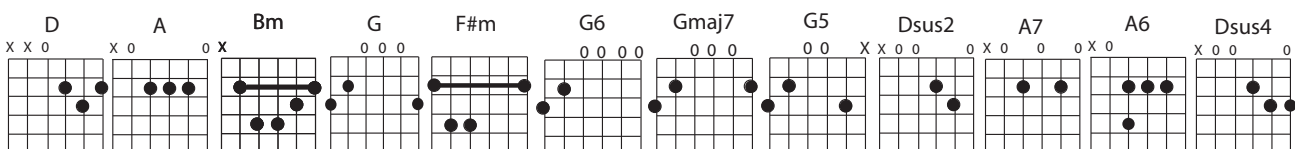
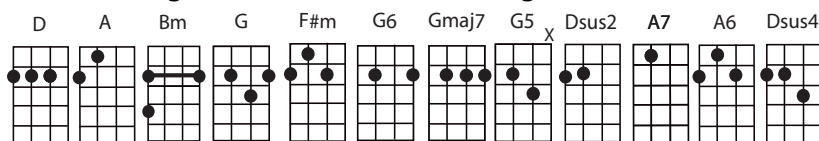
D A Bm G
D A F#m G
Paying anything to roll the dice, just one more time

5. Some will win, some will lose, some were born to sing the blues

D A Bm G
D A F#m G
Oh, the movie never ends; it goes on and on and on and on

CHORUS

G6 G5 G6 Gmaj7 Dsus2 D Dsus2 D
Strangers waiting up and down the boulevard
G6 G5 G6 Gmaj7 Dsus2 D Dsus2 D
Their shadows searching in the night..
G6 G5 G6 Gmaj7 Dsus2 D Dsus2 D
Streetlights, people, living just to find emotion
G6 G5 G6 Gmaj7 | A D | A D G |
Hi-ding, somewhere in the night.....

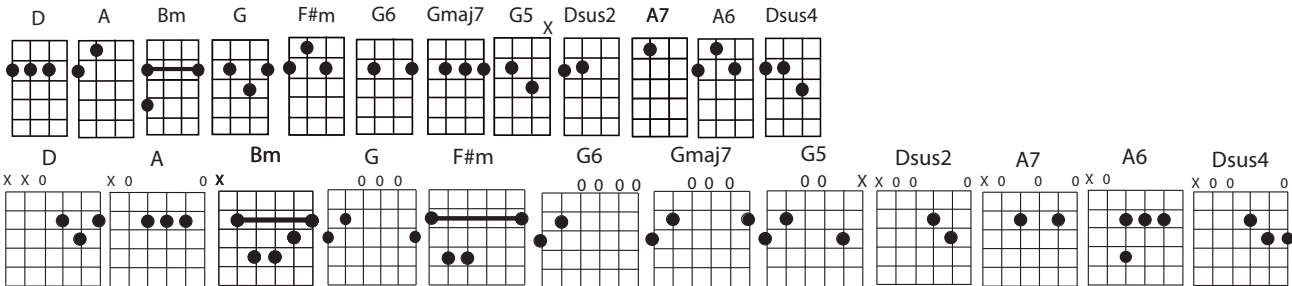


Don't Stop Believin' - Page 2

| D | A | Bm | G | D | A | F#m | G |

OUTRO

Dsus4 D A7 A6 Bm G
 Don't stop believin' hold on to the feeling
 Dsus4 D A7 A6 F#m G
 Streetlight people Whoa-ohh-ohhhhh
 Dsus4 D A7 A6 Bm G
 Don't stop believin' hold on to the feeling
 Dsus4 D A7 A6 F#m G
 Streetlight people Whoa-ohh-ohhhhh
 Dsus4 D A7 A6 Bm G
 Don't stop believin' hold on to the feeling
 Dsus4 D A7 A6 F#m G
 Streetlight people Whoa-ohh-ohhhhh
 Dsus4 D|STOP
 Don't stop!!



You Make My Dreams (Come True)-Hall & Oates

Original Key F= Capo 0

Written by: Daryl Hall, John Oates, and Sara Allen

INTRO

|F |F |F |F |F |F |F |F|STOP

4|1 & 2 - 3 - 4 &|- & 2 - 3 - 4 &|
4|D U D - D - D U|- U D - D - D U|

1. What I want you've got, And it might be hard to handle
Like the flame that burns the candle, The candle feeds the flame, yeah, yeah
What I've got's full stock, Of thoughts and dreams that scatter
Then you pull them all together, And how I can't explain.

CHORUS

Oh yeah. Well, well you (Ooh-hoo, ooh-ooh-ooh)
You make my dreams come true (You, you-you) ooh ooh ooh, you-ou)
Well, well, well you (Ooh-ooh, Ooh-ooh-ooh)
Oh yeah You make my dreams come true (You,you,you, ooh ooh ooh, you-ou)

2, On a night when bad dreams become a screamer,
When they're messin' with the dreamer, I can laugh it in the face
Twist and shout my way out, And wrap yourself around me
'Causw I ain't the way you found me, And I'll never be the same.

CHORUS

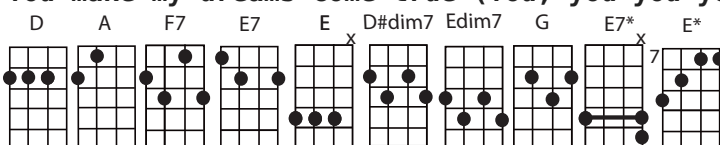
Oh yeah. Well, 'cause you (Ooh-hoo, ooh-ooh-ooh)
You make my dreams come true (You, you-you) ooh ooh ooh, you-ou)
Well, well, well you (Oosh-ooh, Ooh-ooh-ooh)
Oh yeah You make my dreams come true (You,you,you, ooh ooh ooh, you-ou)

BRIDGE

|Eb Eb - - |Bb Bb - - |F Bb F Bb |F Bb F Bb |
Listen to this
|Eb Eb - - |Bb Bb - - |F Bb F Bb |F Bb F Bb |Eb Eb - - |Bb Bb - - |
I'm down on my daydream Oh, that sleepwalk should be over by now
I know bout you

OUTRO

You make my dreams come true (You, you-you-you) ooh ooh ooh ooh, you-ou)
I've been waiting for,waiting for, waiting for, waiting for you,girl
You make my dreams come true (You, you-you-you) ooh ooh ooh ooh, you-ou



The Power Of Love- Huey Lewis & the News

Original Key Cm= No capo

Written by: Johnny Colla, Chris Hayes & Huey Lewis

INTRO

F | C | F G | C | F G | C | F G | STOP

4 | 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 - |
4 | D U D U D U D - |

| Cm F | F F7 Dm | Cm F | F F | STOP

Cm F F F7Dm
4 | 1 - 2 & 3 & 4 & | - & - & 3 & - - |
4 | D - D U D U D U | - U - U D U - - |

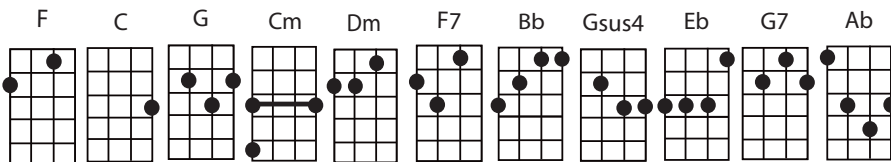
1. The power of love is a curious thing
Cm F F7 Dm | Cm F | F F | STOP
Cm F F7 Dm
Make a one man weep, make another man sing
Cm F F7 Dm
Change a hawk to a little white dove
Cm F F7 Dm | Cm | F F F |
More than a feeling that's the po-wer of love

2. Tougher than diamonds, rich like cream
Cm F F7 Dm
Stronger and harder than a bad girl's dream
Cm F F7 Dm
Make a bad one good, make a wrong one right
Cm F F F G
Power of love that keeps you home at night

CHORUS

C C F G G
You don't need money, don't take fame
C C F G G
Don't need no credit card to ride this train
C C F G
It's strong and it's sudden and it's cruel sometimes
Bb F | Gsus4 | G | STOP
But it might just save your life
Cm | F F7 Dm | Cm | F F7 Dm |
That's the power of love That's the po-wer of love

3. First time you feel it, it might make you sad
Cm F F7 Dm
Next time you feel it, it might make you mad
Cm F F7 Dm
But you'll be glad baby when you've found
Cm F F F G
That's the power makes the world go 'round



True Colors- Cyndi Lauper

Original Key Am= No capo

Written by: Cyndi Lauper

INTRO:

Am G/B C* F Am G/B C* F
 A| - - - 0 - - - 3| - - 3 0 - - - -| - - - 0 - - - 3| - - 3 0 - - - -|
 E| - - 0 - - - 2 -| - 3 - 1 - - - 3| - - 0 - - - 2 -| - 3 - 1 - - - 3|
 C| - 0 - - - 3 - -| 4 - 4 0 - - 0 -| - 0 - - - 3 - -| 4 - 4 0 - - 0 -|
 G| 2 - - - 4 - - -| 5 - - 2 - 4 - -| 0 4 - - 4 - - -| 5 - - 2 - 4 - - -|

| 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & | 1 & 2 & - & 4 & | 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & | 1 & 2 & - & 4 & |

1. You with the sad eyes, don't be discouraged
 Oh I realize it's hard to take courage
 In a world full of people, you can lose sight of it all
 And the darkness inside you make you feel so small

CHORUS:

But I'll see your true colors shining through
 I'll see your true colors, And that's why I love you.
 So don't be afraid to let them show,
 Your true colors, True colors are beautiful, like a rainbow

| Am G/B | C F |

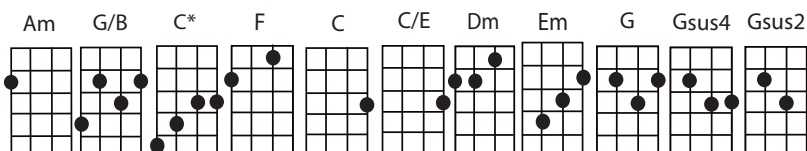
2. Show me a smile then, don't be unhappy,
 Can't remember when, I last saw you laughing
 If this world makes you crazy and you've taken all you can bear
 You call me up, because you know I'll be there

CHORUS:

But I'll see your true colors shining through
 I'll see your true colors, And that's why I love you
 So don't be afraid to let them show.
 Your true colors, True colors are beautiful, like a rainbow.

INTRO

| Am G/B | C F |



True Colors- Page 2

3. |Am |G |C |C/E |

Can't remember when, I last saw you laughing
 If this world makes you crazy and you've taken all you can bear.
 You call me up, because you know I'll be there.

CHORUS

But I'll see your true colors shining through
 I'll see your true colors, And that's why I love you
 So don't be afraid to let them show
 Your true colors, True colors, True colors
 are beautiful, like a rainbow

INTRO

|Am G/B |C F|END|

