

# THE BEATLES - LET IT BE

C G  
When I find myself in times of trouble  
Am F  
Mother Mary comes to me  
C G F Em/F F6 C  
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

C G  
And in my hour of darkness  
Am F  
She is standing right in front of me  
C G F Em/F F6 C  
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

Am Am/G F C  
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be  
G F Em/F F6 C  
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be.

C G  
And when the broken-hearted people  
Am F  
Living in the world agree  
C G F Em/F F6 C  
There will be an answer, let it be

C G  
For though they may be parted  
Am F  
There is still a chance that they will see  
C G F Em/F F6 C  
There will be an answer, let it be

Am Am/G F C  
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be  
G F Em/F F6 C  
There will be an answer, let it be

Am Am/G F C  
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be  
G F Em/F F6 C  
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be.

# Bob Dylan - Like a Rolling Stone

VERSOS:

C                    Dm  
Once upon a time you dressed so fine  
      Em                    F                    G  
You threw the bums a dime in your prime... didn't you?  
C                    Dm  
People'd call, say, "Beware Doll!,  
      Em                    F                    G  
You're bound to fall" You thought they were all ...kidding you!

PRE-ESTRIBILLO:

F                    G  
You used to laugh about.  
F                    G  
Everybody that was hangin' out.  
F        Em    Dm    C  
Now you don't talk so loud.  
F        Em    Dm    C  
Now you don't seem so proud.

Dm                    F                    G  
About having to be scrounging for your next meal!

ESTRIBILLO:

      C    F    G  
How does it feel!  
      C    F    G  
How does it feel?  
      C    F    G  
To be on your own?  
      C    F    G  
With no direction home?

C F G

Like a complete unknown!

C F G7

Like a rolling stone?

VERSOS:

You've gone to the finest school. All right!, "Miss Lonely"

But you know you only used to get juiced in it.

And nobody has ever taught you how to live on the street,

And now you find out you're gonna have to get ...used to it!

PRE-ESTRIBILLO

You said you'd never compromise,

With the mystery tramp, but now you realize!,

He's not selling any... alibis...

As you stare into the vacume of his eyes,

And ask him do you want to, make a deal!?

ESTRIBILLO:

C F G7

How does it feel!

C F G7

How does it feel?

C F G7

To be on your own

C F G7

With no direction home

C F G7

Like a complete unknown!

C F G7

Like a rolling stone?

# Jimi Hendrix/Bob Dylan - All Along The Watchtower

Cm            A#                    G#            A# Cm            A#                    G# A#

"There must be some kind of way out of here," said the joker to the thief,

Cm            A#                    G# A# Cm            A#                    G# A#

"There's too much confusion, I can't get no relief.

Cm            A#                    G#            A# Cm            A#                    G# A#

Businessmen, they drink my wine, plowmen dig my earth,

Cm            A#                    G#            A# Cm            A#                    G# A#

None of them along the line know what any of it is worth."

"No reason to get excited," the thief, he kindly spoke,

"There are many here among us who feel that life is but a joke.

But you and I, we've been through that, and this is not our fate,

So let us not talk falsely now, the hour is getting late."

All along the watchtower, princes kept the view

While all the women came and went, barefoot servants, too.

Outside in the distance a wildcat did growl,

Two riders were approaching, the wind began to howl

# Oasis - Don't Look Back In Anger

Intro 2x: C F

C G Am

Slip inside the eye of your mind

E F G

Don't you know you might find

C Am G/B

A better place to play

C G Am

You said that you'd never been

E F G

But all the things that you've seen

C Am G/B

Slowly fade away

PRE-ESTRIBILLO

F Fm C

So I start a revolution from my bed

F Fm C

Cos you said the brains I have went to my head

F Fm C

Step outside the summertime's in bloom

G

Stand up beside the fireplace

G#°

Take that look from off your face

Am G F G

Cos you ain't ever going to burn my heart ouuuuuuuuuut

ESTRIBILLO

C G Am E F

So Sally can wait, she knows it's too late

G C Am G/B

As we're walking on by

C G Am E F

Her soul slides away, but don't look back in anger

G C G Am E F G C Am G/B

I heard you say

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

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

So Sally can wait, she knows it's too late  
As she's walking on by  
Her soul slides away, but don't look back in anger  
I heard you say

Solo: F Fm C (3x)  
G G#° Am G F G

#### ESTRIBILLO

So Sally can wait, she knows it's too late  
As she's walking on by  
Her soul slides away, but don't look back in anger  
I heard you say  
So Sally can wait, she knows it's too late  
As she's walking on by  
Her soul slides away, but don't look back in anger

Fm  
Dont look back in anger  
C  
I heard you say

( C G Am E F G )

C  
At least not today

# Arctic Monkeys - Why'd You Only Call Me When You're High?

F#m      D      Bm      (todo el rato)

The mirror's image tells me it's home time  
But I'm not finished 'cause you're not by my side  
And as I arrived I thought I saw you leaving, carrying your shoes  
Decided that once again I was just dreaming of bumping into you

Now it's three in the morning  
And I'm trying to change your mind  
Left you multiple missed calls  
And to my message, you reply

Why'd you only call me when you're high?  
High, why'd you only call me when you're high?  
Somewhere darker, talking the same shite  
I need a partner (high), well, are you out tonight?  
It's harder and harder to get you to listen, more I get through the gears  
Incapable of making alright decisions and having bad ideas

Now it's three in the morning  
And I'm trying to change your mind  
Left you multiple missed calls  
And to my message, you reply (message, you reply)  
Why'd you only call me when you're high?  
(Why'd you only call me when you're)  
High, why'd you only call me when you're high?

And I can't see you here, wondering where I might  
It sorta feels like I'm running out of time  
I haven't found what I was hoping to find

You said you gotta be up in the morning, gonna have an early night  
And you're starting to bore me, baby, why'd you only call me when you're high?  
Why'd you only ever phone me when you're high?  
Why'd you only ever phone me when you're high?  
Why'd you only ever phone me when you're high?  
Why'd you only ever phone me when you're high?