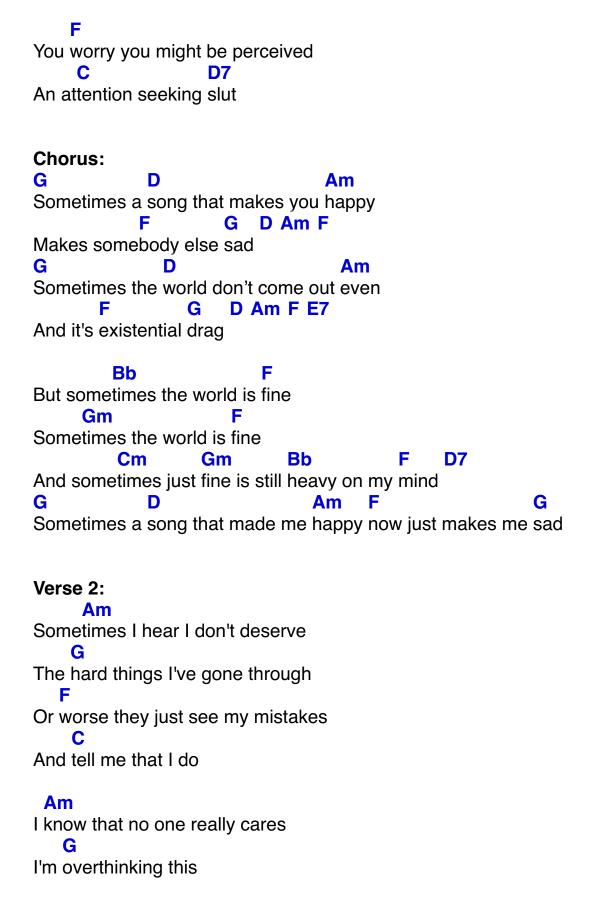
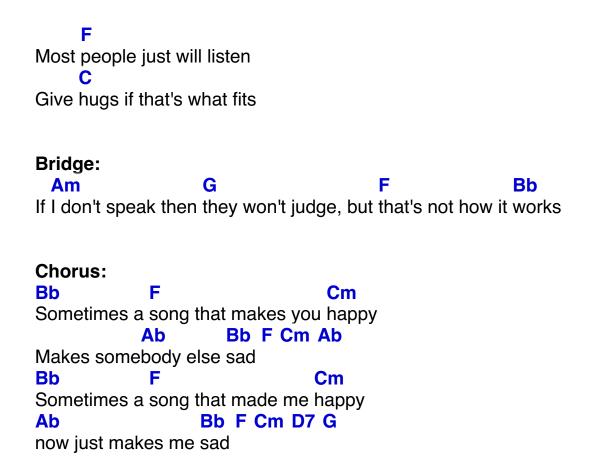
A Song That Makes Me Happy Madison Metricula Roberts

Chorus:
G D Am
Sometimes a song that makes you happy F G D Am F
Makes somebody else sad
G D Am
Sometimes the world don't come out even
F G D Am F E7
And it's existential drag
Bb F
But sometimes the world is fine
Gm F
Sometimes the world is fine
Cm Gm Bb F D7
And sometimes just fine is still heavy on my mind
G D Am F G
Sometimes a song that made me happy now just makes me sad
Verse 1:
Am
Do you ever get self-conscious
G
Talking 'bout yourself
F
Or sharing things you think about
C
Or things you might have felt
Am
When you know you've been lucky
G
Or worse, it's been fucked up





Key of Em

The Adult in the Room (Padme's Song)

The Salacious Crumbles capo 5 for Am

Verse 1:

m C G D
he real hero of the story
Em C Bm
he adult in the room
Em C
rying to do more
G D Bm C
o keep the people from their tombs
Chorus:
m F#mC
Vhy do I feel
m G C
ike the only one who pays attention
F#m C
Vhy do I feel
m G C
ike the one who's not blind
Em F#mC
Vhy do I feel
m G C
ike the only one who pays attention
Em F#mC
Vhy do I feel C
ike I'm running out of time
/erse 2:
Em C G D
A good night's) sleep has become a strange
Em C Bm
Since this damn war took hold

Em C G The Jedi are in danger Bm Bm C The Senate's (gone) cold **Chorus:** Em F#m C Why do I feel G Em Like the only one who pays attention Em F#m C Why do I feel Em G Like the one who's not blind Em F#mC Why do I feel Em Like the only one who pays attention Em F#mC Why do I feel Em G Like I'm running out of time **Bridge 1:** Bm Gotta get those votes Avoid turncoats Bm Try not to get killed C Gotta get those votes Em Don't be a footnote Bm In the history I'm trying to Build Bm The Jedi don't see it G Bm The senate is fried

Em C The troopers aren't free yet Bm C G And my hands are tied **Chorus:** Fm Gm C# Why do I feel G# C# Like the only one who pays attention Fm Gm C# Why do I feel G# C# Like the one who's not blind Fm Gm C Why do I feel C# G Like the only one who pays attention Fm Gm C# Why do I feel

C#

G#

Like I'm running out of time

All That the Rain Promises

Madison Metricula Roberts

В

Chorus:

F# B It's a hard rain F# B I'm hardly reigning in F# How hard I'm missing them C#m Ε It keeps raining, quit raining G#m E How can it rain in clear skies Verse 1: G#m F# Once there was a time We realized we were free G#m F# Once upon a time Е We decided who we'd be **Chorus:** Verse 2: G#m F# There are people in your life You never see again F# G#m They helped make you who you are Have comfort in your skin



Key of Am

All the Pretty Horses (Drowning Song)

Madison Metricula Roberts

Tune: trad

Am, capo 3 to Cm

489 Capo 2

M sings solo, David on bass

Am

Hush my child, lie still and wonder

C FG C

Who it is that we must feed?

Am Em

Iron hooves and silver bridles

Am Em G Am All the pretty horses in the sta ble freed

Am

Ride on backs of dappled ponies

C F G C Ride away to find the lake

Am Em

Slip into the lapping water

Am Em G Am Hurry, child, these first steps take

Am

Silt and sand in living water

C F G C

Come, my child, and close your eyes

Am Em

Let the cold rise to embrace you

Am Em G Am Let the pretty pony lead you with her cries

Am

Golden sleighs and silver bridles

C FGC

Silver bells and golden throne

Am Em

Finest crystal sets the banquet

Am Em G Am

Why have you come here all a lone?

Am

Hush my child, lie still and wonder

C FG C

Who it is that we must feed?

Am Em

Iron hooves and silver bridles

Am EmG Am

All the pretty horses in the wa ter bleed

Baby Merchant Cop Rock

Intro: Dm F G
Dm F G
Dm F G
Dm F G
Verse 1:
Dm F G
When you're shopping for a dream come true
Dm F G
A little package in a pink or blue
Dm F G
All depends on who you're talking to Dm F
Now don't you worry 'bout a thing C Dm F G
Cause you know I got the goods for you (yeah)
Dm F G
The city gives you such a run-around
Dm F G
Those pencil pushes only put you down
Dm F G
But lawyers ain't the only game in town Dm F
That's a migraine and a half C G
I won't put you through
Chorus:
Dm F C G
I'm the Baby Merchant, Tots-R-Us
Dm F C G
I give you all the service with no damn fuss

Dm F C Am7 Give the Baby Merchant just a week or two G Dm F G I'll have your baby for you
Dm F G Oo-woo-oo, yeah
Verse 2: Dm F G I always got a good supply at hand Dm F G Deliver anything that you demand Dm F G A piece of heaven for eleven grand Dm F That's a small price to pay C Dm F G For a toddler today
Dm F G It ain't a question of morality Dm F G I'm not concerned with any trumped-up illegality Dm F G We're just on big happy family Dm F It's a pleasure doing business C G The American Way
Chorus: Dm F C G I'm the Baby Merchant, Tots-R-Us Dm F C G I give you all the service with no damn fuss Dm F C Am7 Give the Baby Merchant just a week or two

G	Dm F G		
I'll have your baby for	you		
Bridge:	_		_
F	G		Dm
Picture yourself in your F G	r house with a	new son or	daughter
No one at all has to kn	OW		
	4	Bb	
That the parents who k	prought her up	bought her	
Chorus:	0 0		
Dm F	C G		
From the Baby Mercha	ant, Tots-R-Us		
Dm F	С	G	
I give you all the service	e with no dam	n fuss	
Dm F	С	Am7	
Give the Baby Mercha G	nt just a week	or two	
I'll have your baby			
G	Dm F G		
I'll have your baby for			
G	Dm		
I'll have your baby for			

Bad Moon Rising

Creedence Clearwater Revival

Verse 1:

D A G D
I see the bad moon a-rising
D A G D
I see trouble on the way
D A G D
I see earthquakes and lightning
D A G D
I see bad times today

Chorus:

G
Don't go around tonight

D
Well, it's bound to take your life

A
G
D
There's a bad moon on the rise

Verse 2:

D A G D
I hear hurricanes a-blowing
D A G D
I know the end is coming soon
D A G D
I fear rivers overflowing
D A G D
I hear the voice of rage and ruin

Chorus:

G
Don't go around tonight
D
Well, it's bound to take your life

There's a bad moon on the rise Verse 3: Hope you got your things together Hope you are quite prepared to die Looks like we're in for nasty weather G One eye is taken for an eye Chorus: G Don't go around tonight Well, it's bound to take your life There's a bad moon on the rise Don't go around tonight Well, it's bound to take your life There's a bad moon on the rise

The Ballad of Essie Tregowan

Mikey Mason

Chrous
G Am
Tellundiddy Essie? Put some milk out fer the Piskies, C Am C D
Put some milk out fer the Piskies, ere they won't leave you alone. G Am
Aaveeseenun, Essie? A Cousin Jack, your Cornishman? C Am D G
Green as a lick red as a Dane and come to take you home?
Verse 1
Em C
Matter do a' Essie, you were teazy asn adder, G D
A wee heller, Drough as rats and just as crafty as a fox, Em
Fra' bread and hair on standing stone, a proper villain ee es, Am C D
Dang'rous eyes and idle charms, and a child es come by chance.
Chorus
G Am
Tellundiddy Essie? Put some milk out fer the Piskies,
C Am C D Put some milk out fer the Piskies, ere they won't leave you alone. G Am
Aaveeseenun, Essie? A Cousin Jack, your Cornishman? C Am D G
Green as a lick red as a Dane and come to take you home?
Verse 2
Em C
Matter do a' Essie you were sentenced and transported,

G D
Like a cat caught in a bonfire, you found yer way back home
Em C
Stare'en like a stuck't pig into dang'rous eyes, t'was some chase,
Am C D
Ye had to plead yer belly or be turned off by the rope.
Chorus
G Am
Tellundiddy Essie? Put some milk out fer the Piskies,
C Am C D
Put some milk out fer the Piskies, ere they won't leave you alone.
G Am
Aaveeseenun, Essie? A Cousin Jack, your Cornishman?
C Am D G
Green as a lick red as a Dane and come to take you home?
cheon as a non roa as a Bane and some to take you nome.
N/ O
Verse 3
Em C
Matter do a' Essie, ye've gone grey as a badger,
G D
And ye've got no spral left in ye, close yer eyes and jes call 'ome.
Em C
We've got no quarrel, Essie, though it's you what brung me here,
Am C D
Ye've grown weak as a ranny, take my arm and let us go
Chorus
G Am
Tellundiddy Essie? Put some milk out fer the Piskies,
C Am C D
C Am C D
C Am C D Put some milk out fer the Piskies, ere they won't leave you alone.
C Am C D Put some milk out fer the Piskies, ere they won't leave you alone. G Am

Coda

n.c.

Tellundiddy Essie? Put some milk out fer the Piskies,

n.c.

Put some milk out fer the Piskies, ere they won't leave you alone.

n.c

Aaveeseenun, Essie? A Cousin Jack, your Cornishman?

n.c.

Green as a lick red as a Dane and come to take you home?

Battle Hymn of the Murder Hobos

Madison Metricula Roberts Guitar: C, capo 4 to E

Madison sings verses, choruses are unison

Verse 1:
We don't keep track of money or know where our gear is stored
We don't keep up with back stories or read a word of lore C E7 Am
We just loose the fateful lightning of our fracking magic swords D7 G7 C
We slaughter all night long
Chorus: Unison C
Glory, glory Murder Hobos
F C
Glory, glory Murder Hobos
C E7Am
Glory, glory Murder Hobos
D7 G7 C
Roll initiative
Verse 2:
We're stealing sacred objects from indigenous peoples F C
We're checking every trunk and barrel for shiny baubles C E7 Am
Genocide's a useful tool for all minor squabbles D7 G7 C
We slaughter all night long

Chorus

Verse 3: C Now we're so high level that we've gotten too OP F C The only beings we've yet to kill are all the deities C F C F Am We'll don their sacred vestments and then laugh at all the plebes D7 G7 C We slaughter all night long

Chorus

Last chorus may be repeated if crowd is really into it

Tag:

D7 G7 C

We slaughter all night long

The Blacksmith

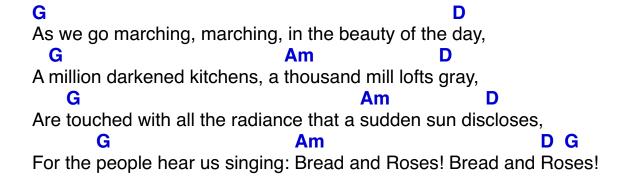
Traditional

Am A blacksmith courted in Am He fairly won my hear C With his hammer in his Am And if I were with my I	G E t; he wrote Em s hand, he Em	Em A me a letter Am looked so c C	m G lever, Am	
Am "O, where is my love of Am He is gone across the C I'm afraid the shining of Am And if I were with my I	G sea, gathe Em sun might b Em	Em Aring primros Am urn and sco C	Am ses G orch his beaut Am	ty,
Am "Strange news is a-co Am Strange news flies up C O, I wish them both m Am And if I were with my I	G and down t Em uch joy, tho Em	Em that my love Am ough they do C	ews is a-carried Am e is a-married G on't hear me Am	
Am "O, what did you prom Am You said you'd marry i C E "If I said I'd marry you	G me, and no m A	Em t deny me." m G	Am eside me? Am	

Am	Em	С	Am
So bring your witness,	love, and I	'll not deny	you."
		•	-
Am	G	Em	Am
"O, witness have I nor	ne save Go	d Almighty	
Am	G	Ēm	Am
And may He reward yo	ou well for t	he slighting	g of me."
C	Em	Am	Ğ
Her lips grew pale and	l wan; it ma	de her poo	r heart tremble
Am	Em	C .	Am
For to think she had lo	ved one, a	nd he prove	ed deceitful.
		•	
Am	G	Em	Am
A blacksmith courted r	me, nine mo	onths and b	etter
Am	G E	Em A	m
He fairly won my hear	t; he wrote	me a letter	
C	Em	Am	G
With his hammer in his	s hand, he l	ooked so d	elever,
Am	Em	С	Am
And if I were with my I	ove, I would	d live foreve	er.

Bread and Roses

Traditional



As we go marching, marching, we battle too for men, And non-binary siblings, and trans and queer friends Our lives shall not be sweated from birth until life closes; Hearts starve as well as bodies; give us bread, but give us roses.

As we go marching, marching, unnumbered women dead Go crying through our singing their ancient call for bread. Small art and love and beauty their drudging spirits knew. Yes, it is bread we fight for, but we fight for roses too.

As we go marching, marching, we bring the greater days, The rising of the women means we rise to rights embrace. No more the drudge and idler, ten that toil where one reposes, But a sharing of life's glories: Bread and roses, bread and roses. Our lives shall not be sweated from birth until life closes; Hearts starve as well as bodies; bread and roses, bread and roses.

The Burning of Auchindoun Traditional

Em As I came in Em I spied Willie	C	В	3m	En	i .
G "Turn again, Em C If ye burn Au		Bm	again I bi	Em	,,
Em "Head me or Em C I will burn Au		Bm	Em		
Em As I came in Em Auchindoon	(C	Bm		Em
G Bm Crawing, cra Em You've burnt Bm	awing, for your crop En	os and	С		
An hour before	ne me da	willig.			

Buskin Boots (Pumped Up Kicks)

Hildegard von Blingin'

Em G D A

Robert hath a swift hand
He doth gaze upon the fyrd, and he maketh a plan
He hath a jaunty cap, perched upon his head, he is a longbowman
He did find an old bow of yew
And a quiver of arrows in his father's chest, wherefore I cannot say
But he cometh for thee, yea he cometh for thee

All ye bully-rooks with your buskin boots
Best ye go, best ye go
Outrun my bow
All ye bully-rooks with your buskin boots
Best ye go, best ye go, faster than mine arrow

Father worketh all day
And he cometh home late, yea he cometh home late
Mayhaps he bringeth me a gift
For stew is in the pot though it doth taste of grit
I have waited e're long
Now mine eye is quick and mine arm is strong
I reason with my crooked cap
And say "Thou art an artless, greasy tallow-catch." Yea

All ye bully-rooks with your buskin boots
Best ye go, best ye go
Outrun my bow
All ye bully-rooks with your buskin boots
Best ye go, best ye go, faster than mine arrow

Butter Battle Book

Madison Metricula Roberts

verse 1:
Em
On the last day of summer C
Ten hours before fall Em
My grandfather took me
Out to the wall
Em
For a while he stood silent C
Then finally he said Em
With a very sad shake
Of his very old head
Chorus:
C G D Em
Butter side up we get our bread C G Bm C
So how strange does is sound to eat bread butter side down Em C F G
But whether I think that it's right or it's wrong
Em F Č
And no matter who really should have withdrawn
G C D Em
Butter side up we get our bread
C G D Em
I'll still murder us all to spit on the dead

Verse 2:
Em
So when the time came C
To enter to the hall
Em
He picked up his tin hat
D
And heard them all call
em
Your pretty new uniform's C
ready, Get in it
Em
The Big War is coming and D
You're going to begin it
Chorus:
C G D Em
Butter side up we get our bread
C G Bm C
So how strange does is sound to eat bread butter side down
Em C F G
But whether I think that it's right or it's wrong
Em F C
And no matter who really should have withdrawn
G C D Em
Butter side up we get our bread C G D Em
I'll still murder us all to spit on the dead
The still marder as all to spit on the dead
Bridge:
C F Bm C
And boys in their back rooms send kids out to die Em C Bm D
I don't envy the calls that they make to decide

Chorus:
C G D Em
Butter side up we get our bread
C G Bm C
So how strange does is sound to eat bread butter side down
Em C F G
But whether I think that it's right or it's wrong
Em F C
And no matter who really should have withdrawn
G C D Em
Butter side up we get our bread
C G D Em
I'll still murder us all to spit on the dead
Verse 3:
Em
"Grandpa," I shouted, C
"Be careful! Oh gee!"
Em
Who's going to drop it?
D
Will you? Or will he?
F
Em
Be patient, said grandpa C
We'll see, we will see Em
Who's going to drop it?
D
Will you or will he?

Candy Crush It

Madison Metricula Roberts E, capo 3 for G

Ε This Tindr date is lame I don't want to be here or with you So I think that it's fair game My mobile life to log into B7 I sneak out my phone And join that sugar zone A E D I candy crush it A E D I candy crush it ΑE D I candy crush it I candy crush it It's a boring day at work Hate my boss and I'm underpaid Ε This meeting's all stuffed shirts It's time for me to go renegade B7 I pretend to read reports But those pieces I must sort

ΑE D I candy crush it A E D I candy crush it D A E I candy crush it I candy crush it I'm lying in my bed Get my pussy ate like an ice cream cone I appreciate the head Ε But I'm squirming to pull out my phone Even though my partner's skilled A7 My lives just all refilled ΑE D I candy crush it A E D I candy crush it A E D I candy crush it D I candy crush it **A7** Driving in the car A E I candy crush it **A7** Locked in my bathroom A E I candy crush it **A7**

Dinner with in-laws

D A E I candy crush it

A7

can ad lib various actions

D A E

I candy crush it

D A E

I candy crush it

D A E

I candy crush it

Key of G

Chewie Chewie

Madison Metricula Roberts G, capo 3 for Bb Parody, "Louie Louie"

Madison sings on verses, David on chorus harmony

Intro:

GCDC

Verse 1:

Fine little girl she waits for me, Catch a ship across the galaxy Gotta find a pilot who will come through Gonna give that girl a good rescue

Chorus:

Chewie, Chewie, Han Solo saying we gotta go Chewie, Chewie, Han Solo saying we gotta go

Verse 2:

Me and Ben put the blast shield down my light saber I waved around But Alderann she had gone boom But then we saw that was no moon

Chrous:

Chewie, Chewie, Han Solo saying we gotta go Chewie, Chewie, Han Solo saying we gotta go

Instrumental:

Loop until?

Verse 3:

I got that princess out of the Death Star But she too us to Yavin 4 Solo just left to save his neck At least he didn't kiss my princess yet!

Chorus:

Chewie, Chewie, Han Solo saying we gotta go Chewie, Chewie, Han Solo saying we gotta go

Outro:

 $\mathsf{D} \; \mathsf{C} \; \mathsf{D} \; \mathsf{C} \; \mathsf{G}$

Claire's Key of A

Madison Metricula Roberts

Chorus
A D
Punk-rock wrapped in cellophane G D
A training bra and pocket change D
Teenage girl with a piercing gun G D
Pop my skin like bubblegum A G
Pop pop pop the Tiger Beat Bm G D A
Hairbrush mic and dancing feet
Verse 1
F#m G How rebellious did it feel
D A
To wear earrings and chunky heels F#m G
Black eyeliner was thick and cool Bm G G D A
I put it on once I got to school
Chorus D
Punk-rock wrapped in cellophane
G D A training bra and pocket change
A D Teenage girl with a piercing gun
G D
Pop my skin like bubblegum

A G
Pop pop pop the Tiger Beat
Bm G D A
Hairbrush mic and dancing feet
Ğ
Verse 2
F#m G
Lipsmackers lost before their time A
I still remember my fave was sour Lime
F#m G
Jane Cosmetics in flip-top tubes
Bm G G D A
A different scent for every mood
•
Bridge
Bm F#m
Smells like Teen Spirit, smells like sugar
A G D
Fake vanilla body spray
A G D
Saccharine air in school hallways
Bm F#m D G A
Glitter, glitter, everywhere before we learned to shrink
Bm E A
Glitter getting everywhere
D A
Take up space in pink
Chorus
A D
Punk-rock wrapped in cellophane
G
A training bra and pocket change
<u>A</u>
Teenage girl with a piercing gun
G D
Pop my skin like bubblegum
A G
Pop pop pop the Tiger Beat

Bm G D Hairbrush mic and dancing feet Verse 3 Shaved my legs in a bathroom sink At once both bold and indistinct Fitting in and finding out Failing sometimes and too much doubt G But the only way through is to figure it out I still don't have it figured out but Chorus Punk-rock wrapped in cellophane A training bra and pocket change Teenage girl with a piercing gun Pop my skin like bubblegum Pop pop pop the Tiger Beat Bm Hairbrush mic and dancing feet

Close Your Eyes

Daniel Glasser

G C D
Close your eyes and sleep
There are demons in your dreams
Go to sleep my darling
There's a demon underneath your bed
And the demons in your bed
are going to eat you up

Stay in your bed There are landmines on the floor. And the demons in your bed are going to eat you up

Sugar and spice and everything nice Why do you think we say that? So the demons in your bed will want to eat you up

Em C

You used to have a sister

Em C

She wouldn't go to sleep

G C [

And the demons under her bed

GCD

Ate her up

Do not call for your mother; Who do you think who let the demons in?

Baby don't you cry or the demons won't wait til you've gone to sleep

And the demons in your bed

are going to eat you up

Em C

My father sang this song to me

Em C

But he slipped on a landmine

G C D

And the Demons underneath my bed

GCD

Ate him up

Close your eyes and sleep
There are demons in your dreams
Go to sleep my darling
There's a demon underneath your bed
And the demons in your bed
are going to eat you up

That is not a blanket...

G/roll

(spoken) Goodnight

Key of G

Closing TARDIS

Madison Metricula Roberts

skipping bridge and simplified from the recording

Intro:

G D Em C

Closing time

Open up the TARDIS and let you out into the world

Closing time

Can't escape this fixed point gate so go head and give it a whirl

Closing time

One last call you can' forestall, the final four knocks you hear

Closing time

You know you can't go home but you aren't in the clear

Chorus:

I want Doctor Who to take me home.

I want Doctor Who to take me home.

I want Doctor Who to take me home.

Take me home

Closing time

Time for you to go out to the places that still need to be saved.

Closing time

his door won't be open til this one final test you brave

You know it's no use waiting, so start regenerating

I hope you have found a friend

Closing time

sweetly

Every new companion comes from some other beginning's end.

Chorus:

I want Doctor Who to take me home.

I want Doctor Who to take me home.

I want Doctor Who to take me home.

Take me home

repeat

bass drops out during line Closing time ritard, M only

Em/hold

Every new companion comes from some other companion's end

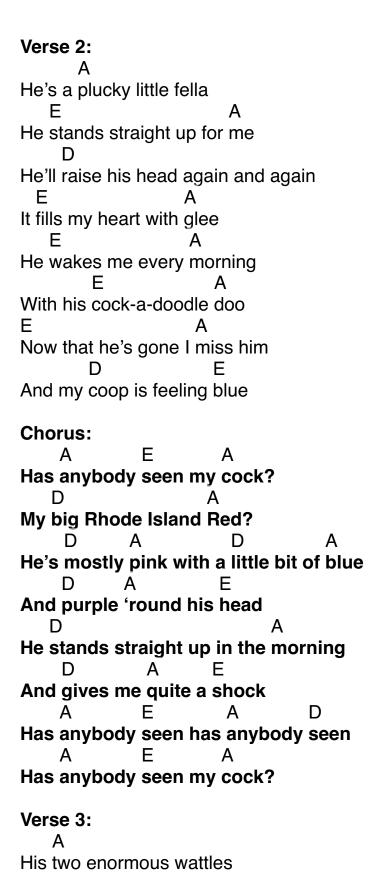
spoken, M

I... I don't want to go

The Cockerel Song

Iver Bigguns

Verse 1: Some folks have a pussy A bunny or a bitch Some folks have a little ass With fleas that make them itch But me, I raise chickens And I've a favorite one He's Dick, a little cockerel But I don't know where he's gone **Chorus:** Has anybody seen my cock? My big Rhode Island Red? He's mostly pink with a little bit of blue And purple 'round his head He stands straight up in the morning And gives me quite a shock Has anybody seen has anybody seen Has anybody seen my cock?



E A
Hang proudly down below D
His beak curves just exactly right E A
The best you'll ever know E A
He crows just in the perfect spot E A
And he always hits the G E A
He runs around the chicken coop D E
But he always comes for me
Chorus: A E A
Has anybody seen my cock?
My big Rhode Island Red?
My big Rhode Island Red? D A D A He's mostly pink with a little bit of blue
My big Rhode Island Red? D A D A He's mostly pink with a little bit of blue D A E And purple 'round his head
My big Rhode Island Red? D A D A He's mostly pink with a little bit of blue D A E And purple 'round his head D A He stands straight up in the morning
My big Rhode Island Red? D A D A He's mostly pink with a little bit of blue D A E And purple 'round his head D A He stands straight up in the morning D A E And gives me quite a shock
My big Rhode Island Red? D A D A He's mostly pink with a little bit of blue D A E And purple 'round his head D A He stands straight up in the morning D A E And gives me quite a shock A E A D Has anybody seen has anybody seen
My big Rhode Island Red? D A D A He's mostly pink with a little bit of blue D A E And purple 'round his head D A He stands straight up in the morning D A E And gives me quite a shock A E A D
My big Rhode Island Red? D A D A He's mostly pink with a little bit of blue D A E And purple 'round his head D A He stands straight up in the morning D A E And gives me quite a shock A E A D Has anybody seen has anybody seen A E A Has anybody seen my cock? Verse 4:
My big Rhode Island Red? D A D A He's mostly pink with a little bit of blue D A E And purple 'round his head D A He stands straight up in the morning D A E And gives me quite a shock A E A D Has anybody seen has anybody seen A E A Has anybody seen my cock? Verse 4: A I peeked inside a chicken coop
My big Rhode Island Red? D A D A He's mostly pink with a little bit of blue D A E And purple 'round his head D A He stands straight up in the morning D A E And gives me quite a shock A E A D Has anybody seen has anybody seen A E A Has anybody seen my cock? Verse 4: A

E A

All waiting there for me
 E A

And now I've got a different cock
 E A

For each day of the week
 E A

If Dick would only come back home
 D E

My life would be complete!

Come Little Children

Hocus Pocus

489

Am

Come little children

C

G

I'll take thee away

Dm Am

E7

Into a land of enchantment

Am

Come little children

C

G

Е

The time's come to play

Dm

Am

Am

E7

Here in my garden of shadows

Am

Follow, sweet children

C

G

I'll show thee the way

Dm

Am

Through all the pain and the sorrows

Am

Weep not poor children

C

G

For life is this way

Dm

Am

Ε

Am

Murdering beauty and passions

Am

Hush now, dear children

C

G

It must be this way

Dm Am E7
To weary of life and deceptions
Am
Rest now, my children
C G
For soon we'll away
Dm Am E Am
Into the calm and the quiet

Am

Come little children

C G

I'll take thee away

Dm Am E7

Into a land of enchantment

Am

Come little children

C

The time's come to play

Dm Am E Am

Here in my garden of shadows

Complicity Key of C

Madison Metricula Roberts

D7sus2: XX0210 D7sus: XX0213

Intro:

D7sus2

Keep your head down

D7sus

Don't say a word

D7

Everything's fine

Verse 1:

C

Something got lost

G

When you left the room

Am

And I didn't speak up

F

When he poisoned your cup

I tried to pretend

G

And I looked away

Am

But these steps I retrace

F

I bitterly face

Chorus:

Am GF

(My own) Compli city

G F Am (When) I only speak for me G F I only speak for me And I leave you behind Verse 2: What does it mean If I say the right words And I wear the right pins But don't let you in You stand at the door Struggling to breathe Am I feign disbelief I'm a respectable thief **Chorus:** Am GF (My own) Compli city Am (When) I only speak for me

Am

I only speak for me

And I leave you behind

Bridge:

Dm F

He's still here, and I'm still here

Am

I listen to him speak

Dm

His testimony self-righteous

Am

My own resistance weak

Dm

My hollow chords and hashtag words

Am F

Are just a second face and I hope no one sees

Chorus:

Am GF

(My own) Compli city

Am G F

(When) I only speak for me

Am G F

I only speak for me

C

And I leave you behind

Outro:

D7sus2

Keep your head down

D7sus

Don't say a word

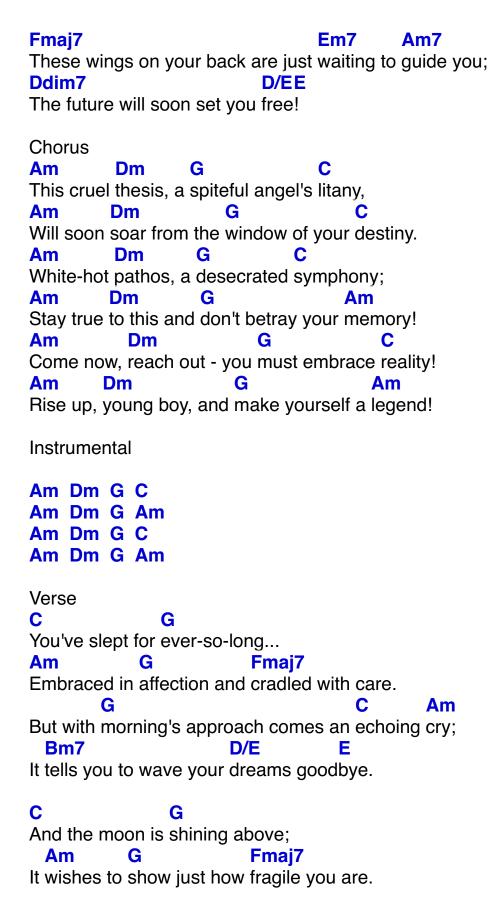
D7

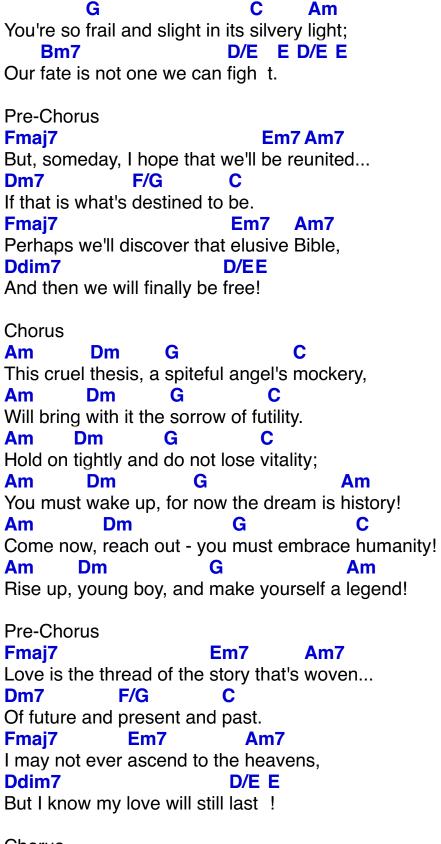
Everything's fine

Cruel Angel's Thesis

Neon Genesis Evangelion

Am Dm G Lik e an angel who has forsaken sympathy, Am Dm Em Fmai7 Rise up, young boy, and make yourself a legend! Intro Am Dm G C Am Dm G Am Verse G Blue skies and beckoning winds... Fmaj7 Am G Are trying to open the door of your heart. C G But you're gazing at me as if you cannot see; Bm7 D/E You just stand there, smiling vacantly. C Your eyes hold such innocence; Am Fmaj7 You're blind to the fate that will soon come to pass. C Am But it's summoning you with a touch like a sigh; D/E E D/E E Bm7 You seek it without knowing why. **Pre-Chorus** Em7 Am7 Fmaj7 But, someday, I know that you will be awakened... F/G And your eyes will finally see.





Chorus

Am Dm G This cruel thesis, a spiteful angel's litany, Am Dm G Will soon soar from the window of your destiny. G Am Dm White-hot pathos, a desecrated symphony; Am Dm G Stay true to this and don't betray your memory! Am Dm G Come now, reach out - you must embrace reality! Am Dm G Rise up, young boy, and make yourself a legend!

Dead Hobbit Key of G

Madison Metricula Roberts Parody, "Dead Skunk"

Madison sings verses, unison on chorus

Intro:
G D C G
Verse 1:
G D
Walking the high road late last night
C G
He should looked left and he should looked right
G D
He didn't see the horse-drawn wagon cart
C G
The hobbit got squashed and there you are
The house get equaened and mere year are
Chorus:
G D
You got your dead hobbit in the middle of the road
C G
Dead hobbit in the middle of the road
G D
Dead hobbit in the middle of the road
C G
And he'll never get second breakfast
Verse 2:
G D
Take a look at that, it ain't no orc
C G
He's got a flagon of ale that's still uncorked
Ğ D
He's got a little bit of dank pipeweed

C G He don't need, I'll take it for me!

Chorus

Verse 3:

G r

Got your dead warg and dead balrog

On that moonlight night you got a dead dragon Smaug

G D

Got a stone troll and a dead Nazgul

But that squashed hobbit is nightmare fuel

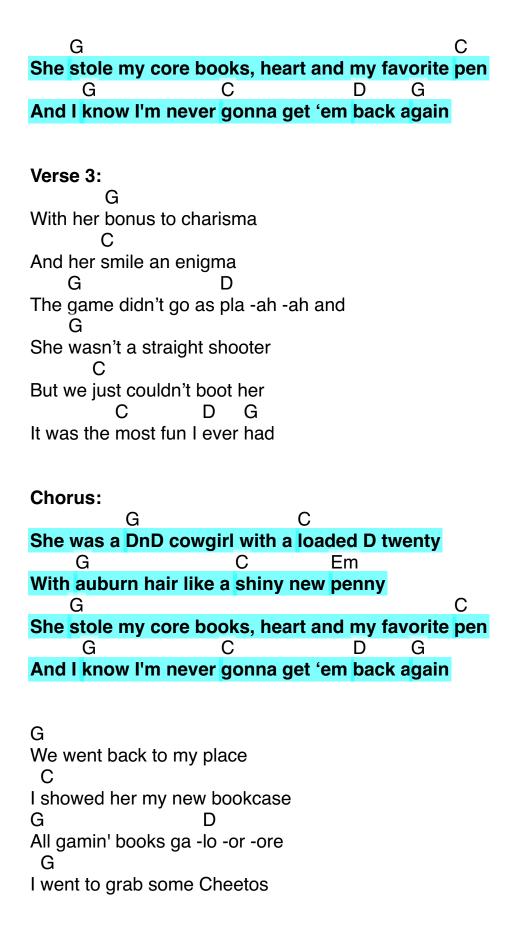
Chorus

chorus once unless crowd is into it, then twice

Outro:

hold last chord of last chorus

DnD CowgirlMadison Metricula Roberts G, capo 1 for G#



С						
But I bet you	know how	this go	es			
C	D	G				
She was alre	ady out th	e door				
	•					
Chorus:						
G	à		С			
She was a D	nD cowgi	irl with a	a loade	d D tw	enty	
G		С	Er	m		
With auburn	hair like	a shiny	new pe	enny		
G						С
She stole m	y core bo	oks, he	art and	my fav	vorite	pen
G		С		D	G/ho	ld
And I know	I'm never	gonna	aet 'em	back	again	

Key of Am

(Don't Put Me In) Carbonite

Leigh Tyberg & Madison Metricula Roberts BPM: 115 barre Setting 248 - 246 - 238 - 234 - 487 4

Verse 1:

Am

I hurt your little feelings

F

And spent all of your cred

C

I did you so dirty

G

And stole your portion bread

Am

Took your Trooper helmet

F

And doodled googly eyes

C

Filled your boots with marbles

G

And helped some Rebel spies

Chorus 1:

Bm

I could do much better

Give me just one night Pay you to the letter Em F#m But don't put me in (slide) Bm Carbonite Bm Bm Bm Bbm *|||| ||| || || ||* Verse 2: Am I ruined your hyperdrive And took all of your pants Threw them in a Sarlack Pit G And did a little dance Am Ate all of your ration bars Drew on your chest plate ABC'd your bubble gum And now my breath smells great Chorus 2: I know that was wrong of me F#m It wasn't ever right Can you give me one more shot

F#m

Em F#m And don't put me in (slide) Bm Carbonite Bm Bm Bbm //// //// // // **Bridge:** Em Our love was meant to be F#m В Left you naked in the Dune Sea... Bm Bbm // // (Astromech solo, instrumental verse) G A F# Bm Bm A GAB**GAbm** // // Verse 3: Am Your fellow Troopers hate me Say I'm a crystal snake Tellin you to break it off G Cuz they think I'm a fake Am I know I said to trust me

With big and pleading eyes

Page 61

C

I'm actu'ly lying Rebel Scum

G

And I hope the Emperor dies

Chorus 3:

Bm

But baby I still love you

F#m

We could still be tight

A

I know That I'm a Rebel jerk

Em F#m

And don't put me in

(slide)

Bm

Carbonite

End:

(Astromech breakdown, maybe some carbonite freezing sound fx?)

Bm Bbm

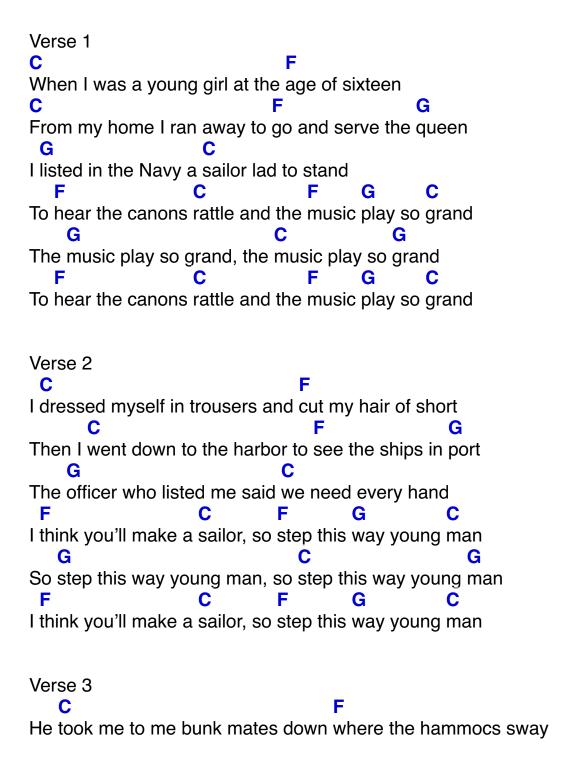
G A F# Bm

Bm A

G A B

Fair Maid Sailor

Traditional



C F G
And lying by a sailor's side I never was afraid
Ġ Ğ İ
But taking off my old blue coat I sometimes used to smile
F C F G C
To think my self a sailor and a maiden all the while
G C G
A maiden all the while, a maiden all the while
F C F G C
To think myself a sailor and a maiden all the while
Verse 4
C F
They sent me up to London to be gurad o'r the tower
C G
And there I wolud I have been until this very day and hour
G C
But a young girl fell in love with me and found I was a maid
F C F G C
She went straightway to my captain and my secret she betrayed
G C G
My secret she betrayed, my secret she betrayed
F C F G C
She went straight way to my captain and my secret she betrayed
Verse 5
C F
My captain he sent for me to see if it were true
C F G
And how could I deny the tale that he already knew
C
Hara's a panaion of war for you ha smiled and he said
Here's a pension of war for you, he smiled and he said
F C F G C
It's a pity we should lose you such a sailor as you made
G C G
Such a sailor as you made, such a sailor as you made
F C F G C
It's a pity we should lose you such a sailor as you made
p - y

Verse 6
C
F
So fare thee well my captain, you have been kind to me
C
F
G
And fare thee well my comrades, you ne'er forgot shall be
G
C
And should the British nay fall short of any men,
F
C
F
G
C
I'll doff off my hat feathers and I'll run the rigging again
G
C
G
I'll run the rigging again, I'll run the rigging again
F
C
F
G
C
I'll doff off my hat and feathers and run the rigging again

Fake Pocket of Holding

Madison Metricula Roberts

Verse 1: A E D A Sometimes I feel like I'm a bag of holding A E D A Infinite and organized with all I need on hand A E D A But sometimes I feel as pointless as fake pockets A E D A My silhouette is great but I'm just a sewn up band
Bm D We still contain our multitudes A Even when we must retract Bm D Nothing's left but nothing's lost A And I'll be good with that
Chorus: E D A Fake Pocket of Holding E D A What can I fit inside? E D A Fake Pocket of Holding G D A I'll be myself with pride
Verse 2: A E D A You know that a fake pocket looks all right on the outside A E D A Right where you expect it, a convincing spacial scam A E D E But does that mean that everything I am is just compressed?

A E D A
My pocket full of thoughts and this emotion traffic jam
Bm D We still contain our multitudes A Even when we must retract Bm D Nothing's left but nothing's lost A And I'll be good with that
Chorus: E D A Fake Pocket of Holding E D A What can I fit inside? E D A Fake Pocket of Holding G D A I'll be myself with pride
Bridge: C#m A D A I can expand again D E C#m D I can be full of joy and hope and pain E G A I will open up again
Chorus: E D A Fake Pocket of Holding E D A What can I fit inside? E D A Fake Pocket of Holding G D A I'll be myself with pride

Chorus:

E D A

Fake Pocket of Holding

E D A

What can I fit inside?

E D A

Fake Pocket of Holding

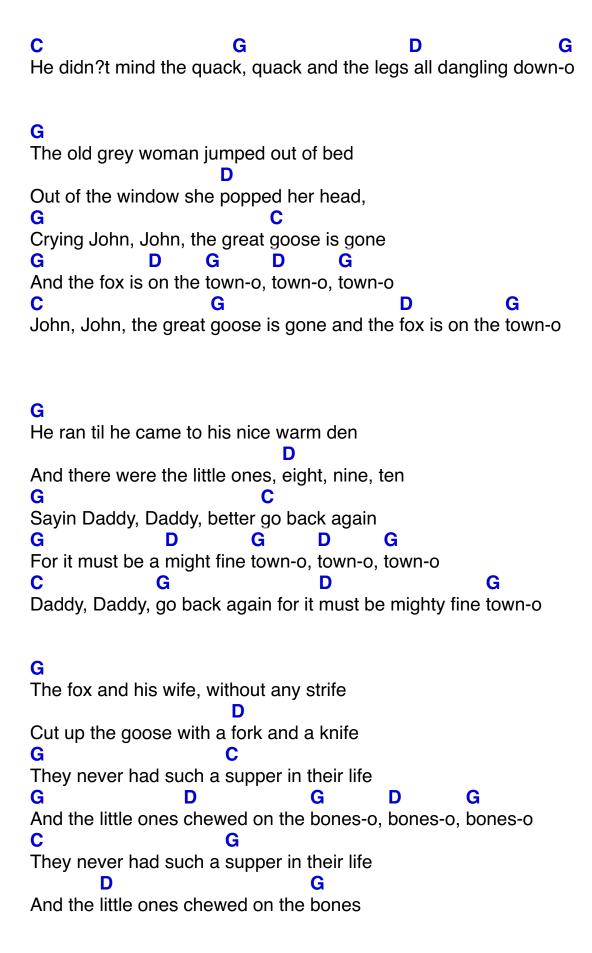
G D A

I'll be myself with pride

The Fox Key of G

Traditional

capo 2
The fox went out on a chilly night
He prayed for the moon to give him light G C For he?d many a mile to go that night G D G Before he reached the town-o, town-o, town-o C G D G He?d many a mile to go that night, before he reached the town-o
G He ran til he came to the farmer?s pen D The ducks and the geese were kept therein G C He said, ?a couple of you are gonna grease my chin, G D G Before I leave this town-o, town-o, town-o? C G G Said a couple of you are gonna grease my chin, before I leave this town-o
G He grabbed the great goose by the neck D And he threw a duck across his back G C And he didn?t mind the quack, quack G D G D G And the legs all dangling down-o, down-o, down-o



Key of D

Fragrant Is My Many Flowerd Crown

Lingua Ignota capo 4

D
G D God alone knows my sorrow G D
God alone knows my sorrow
G D A G Gm What will you say of the bond we had G D Tender comrade? G G Gm For I have learned that all men are brothers G A G A D And brothers only love each o ther
G Brothers in arms D G A G D Brothers in each others' arms G A D All the love God would allow G A G D But all God's love means nothing now
A G D The bitter blood of many foes sustains me G A D And heavy is my hammer, swinging 'round A G And soft are their throats A G And soft are their skulls G A D
G A D And fragrant is my many flower'd crown

G A D
Fragrant is my many flower'd crown
G D
God alone knows my sorrow
G A D
But fragrant is my many flowered crown

Key of E

Free Bleeding

Madison Metricula Roberts and Joy Shines capo 5

E Asus2 E B5

She's a good girl, always changes her tampons Won't get no TS syndrome She's a good girl, always has a few extra Discretely packed up to roam

It's a long day, I'm stuck at the office There's a torrent of blood 'bout to start And I'm a bad girl, can't find my Diva I'm a bad girl, down in my heart

And I'm free, free bleeding' Yeah I'm free, free bleeding'

All the vampires wanna eat this red pussy And I have all my love to give And my bad girls are getting some action And the vampires are gettin' some snacks

And I'm free, free bleeding' Yeah I'm free, free bleeding'

Free bleedin', now I'm free bleedin' Now I'm, Free bleedin', now I'm free bleedin'

I don't care if those vampires sparkle
I don't care if they can't get hard
I'm gonna bleed out my love into nothing
It's a blood fest, (pause) no holds barred

And I'm free, free bleeding' Yeah I'm free, free bleeding' And I'm free, free bleeding' Yeah I'm free, free bleeding'

Key of G

FridgedMadison Metricula Roberts G, capo 2 for A

G		С
When I opened up my fr C	ridge, guess what t	hings I saw? G
Mayo, milk, and some G	Greek yogurt, a chic	cken left to thaw C
But you know what I did C	In't see, what shou D	ld be off the wall G
Women in refrigerators,	it don't make sens	e at all
Chorus:		
D	С	G
I love comics, yes I do	, but it makes no	sense to me
D	С	G
Why are women just s	exy lamps in som	ne lame dude's story? C
A child could do bette	r playing pretend D	with some dolls G
women in refrigerators	s, it don't make so	ense at all
Women in refrigerators Verse 2:	s, it don't make so	ense at all
Verse 2:	s, it don't make so	ense at all
Verse 2:		С
Verse 2: G So when your favorite h C Or maimed or worse or	eroine is fridged ar	C nd turns up dead G
Verse 2: G So when your favorite h C	eroine is fridged ar depowered or evill	C nd turns up dead G y misled C
Verse 2: G So when your favorite h C Or maimed or worse or G So when you see this tra	eroine is fridged and depowered or evill agedy, make sure y D	C nd turns up dead G y misled C you can recall G
Verse 2: G So when your favorite h C Or maimed or worse or G So when you see this tra C Women in refrigerators,	eroine is fridged and depowered or evill agedy, make sure y D	C nd turns up dead G y misled C you can recall G
Verse 2: G So when your favorite h C Or maimed or worse or G So when you see this tra	eroine is fridged and depowered or evill agedy, make sure y D	C nd turns up dead G y misled C you can recall G

D C G
Why are women just sexy lamps in some lame dude's story?
A child could do better playing pretend with some dolls C G
Women in refrigerators, it don't make sense at all
Women in reingerators, it don't make sense at an
Verse 3:
G C
So this goes out to Batgirl, and poor old Gwen Stacy C G
To Karen Page, Elektra too, and both Black Canaries G C
They made Maddy Pryor a brood made, can you stand the gall C D G
Women in refrigerators, it don't make sense at all
Chorus:
D C G
I love comics, yes I do, but it makes no sense to me C G
Why are women just sexy lamps in some lame dude's story?
G A child could do better playing pretend with some dolls
C D G
Women in refrigerators, it don't make sense at all
Verse 1:
G C
When I opened up my fridge, guess what things I saw? C
Mayo, milk, and some Greek yogurt, a chicken left to thaw G C
But you know what I didn't see, what should be off the wall C D G/hold
Women in refrigerators, it don't make sense at all

watch for possible tag

Friendly Robots

Madison Metricula Roberts

Madison sings verses, unison on chorus

Intro:

GCG

Chorus:

G C G

Robots can be mankind's friend

G C G

Do not fear for your world's end

G/stop G/stop

Dance, friendly robots, dance, friendly robots

G C G

Us meatbags you transcend

Verse 1:

Android Data is the boy for me He lives up high on the Enterprise-D Please, pretty Data, please, pretty Data Interface with me

K-9 traveled with Doctor Who Hung with Sarah Jane and Luke too Oh, little tin dog, oh, little tin dog You always come through

DRD's will fix your ship Follow you around give you languages Fix DRD, and trip DRD Learn Tchaikovsky's music

Chorus

Verse 3:

Bender, he is Fry's best friend But still wants to kill all humans Kiss, his shiny metal ASS kiss his ass and keep the drinks comin'

Little Roomba docks in a moon-shaped bay Eating all the crumbs that are in my way Suck, little Roomba, suck, little Roomba Dust bunnies you slay

Daft Punk's got me feeling so free Tonight dance, celebrate with me Work harder, Daft Punk, make better, Daft Punk Up to get lucky

Chorus

Verse 3:

Let's skip right over those Cybermen Cylons, Decepticons, Replicants Run! Puny humans, Run, Oh, Futile is resistance

stop music, spoken I mean...

Chorus

bouncy, slow on last line and hold last chord

Friendly Robots Updated

Madison Metricula Roberts

Additional verses by Leigh Tyberg *Madison sings verses, unison on chorus*

Intro: G C G

Chorus:

G C G

Robots can be mankind's friend

G C G

Do not fear for your world's end

G/stop G/stop

Dance, friendly robots, dance, friendly robots

G C G

Us meatbags you transcend

Verse 1:

Android Data is the boy for me He lives up high on the Enterprise-D Please, pretty Data, please, pretty Data Interface with me

K-9 traveled with Doctor Who Hung with Sarah Jane and Luke too Oh, little tin dog, oh, little tin dog You always come through

DRD's will fix your ship Follow you around give you languages Fix DRD And Trip DRD Learn Tchaikovsky's music

Chorus

Verse 2:

Bender, he is Fry's best friend
But still wants to kill all humans
Kiss
His shiny metal
ASS
kiss his ass and keep the drinks comin'

Little Roomba docks in a moon-shaped bay Eating all the crumbs that are in my way Suck, little Roomba, suck, little Roomba Dust bunnies you slay

Daft Punk's got me feeling so free Tonight dance, celebrate with me Work harder, Daft Punk, make better, Daft Punk Up to get lucky

Chorus

Verse 3:

Let's skip right over those Cybermen Cylons, Decepticons, Replicants Run! Puny humans, Run, Oh, Futile is resistance

stop music, spoken I mean...

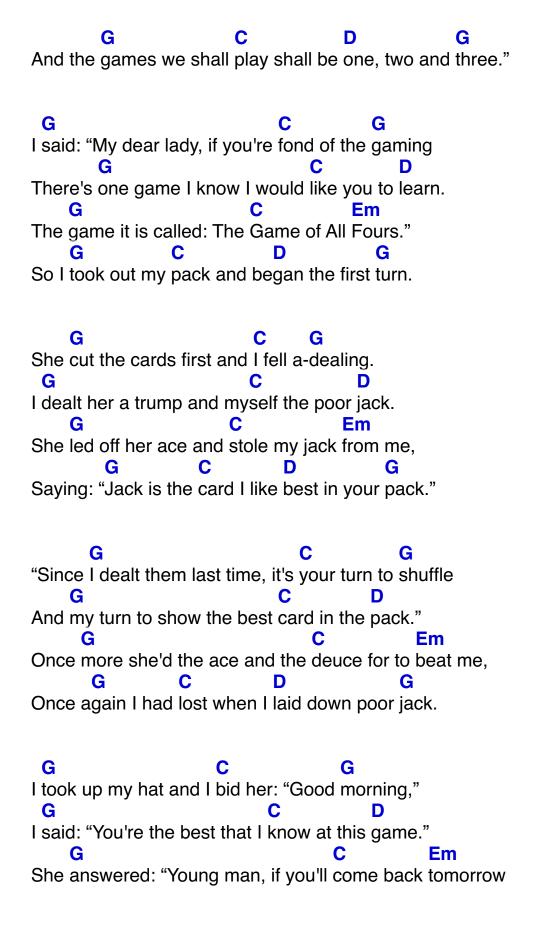
Chorus

bouncy, slow on last line and hold last chord

The Game of Cards

Traditional

G C	, , , , ,	G
As I was a-walking one m	C	D
I heard the birds whistle a	and the nigh Em	tingales play.
And there did I spy a bea		n
As I was a-walking all on	the highway	<i>/</i> .
G	C	G
"O where are you going,	my fair pretty	y lady? D
O where are you going so	o early this r	norn?" Em
She said: "I'm going down G C	n to visit my	neighbours; G
I'm going down to Warwic	ck, the place	I was born."
G	C	G
It's "May I come with you	, my sweet p	oretty darling?
May I go along in your sv	veet compar C	ny?" Em
Then she turned her hea	d and smiling	g all at me
Saying: "You may come v	with me, kind	d sir, if you please."
G	С	G
We hadn't been walking I	out a few mil	es together
Before this young damse	l began to sl	now free.
She sat herself down, sa		



G C D G We'll play the game over and over again."

Good Ship Venus

Traditional

Chorus:			
C G	ì	С	
On the G	ood Ship	Venus	
С	G		С
By Chris	t you sho	uld have	seen us
F	-	С	
The figur	re head wa	as a who	re in bed
F	G	С	
Sucking	a dead ma	an's peni	s

The captain's name was Lugger By Christ he was a bugger He wasn't fit to shovel shit From one ship to another

The second mate was Andy
By Christ he had a dandy
Til we crushed his cock on a jagged rock
For cumming in the brandy

The third mate's name was Morgan By God he was a Gorgon From half past eight he played til late Upon the captain's organ

The captain's wife was Mabel And by god was she able To give the crew their daily screw Upon the galley table

The cabin boy was Kipper
By Christ he was a nipper
He stuffed his ass with broken glass
And circumcised the skipper

The wireless operator
Was a clever masturbater
With every jolt he shot his bolt
Across the oscillator

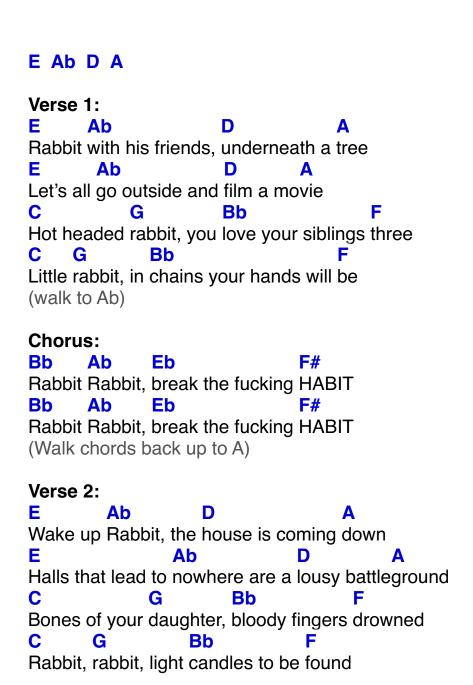
The cook his name was Freeman And he was a dirty demon He fed the crew on menstrual stew And hymens fried in semen

And the ship's dog was called Rover And we turned that poor thing over And ground and ground that faithful hound From Teneriff to Dover

When we reached our station
Through skillful masturbation
The ship got sunk in a wave of spunk
From too much fornication

Half Acre of Ash

Madison Metricula Roberts



Chorus: Bb Eb F# Ab Rabbit Rabbit, break the fucking HABIT Eb Bb Ab Rabbit Rabbit, break the fucking HABIT (Walk chords back up to A) Bridge 3/4: Ebm Bb Ab C# Eyes, eyes, witnessing eyes Ebm Bb C# Ab Unwitting accomplices Ebm Bb Ab I get to eat them to hunt them burn them Ebm Bb C# They change but me I'm the same **Ebm** Bb C# Now it's my turn to change (walk to transition) Verse 3: Е Ab Rabbit with his friends, underneath a tree Ab Next time we'll try again to save our family Firebranded rabbit, we'll clear up debris C Bh Little rabbit, when you smile so do we **Chorus:** Bb Ab Eb F# Rabbit Rabbit, break the fucking HABIT Bb Ab Eb F# Rabbit Rabbit, break the fucking HABIT (Walk chords back up to A)

Chorus:

(in 3/4 time)

Bb Ab Eb F#

Rabbit Rabbit, break the fucking HABIT

Bb Ab Eb F#

Rabbit Rabbit, break the fucking HABIT (Walk chords back up to Bb)

Health to the Company

Traditional Am, capo 2 for Bm Intro: Am Em G Am Verse 1: Em Am Kind friends and companions, come join me in rhyme, Am Come lift up your voices in chorus with mine, Come lift up your voices, all grief to refrain, Em For we may or might never all meet here again. Chorus: Em G Am Am Here's a health to the company, and one to my lass, C Am Let us drink and be merry, all out of one glass, Let us drink and be merry, all grief to refrain, Am Em For we may or might never all meet here again. Verse 2: Em Am Here's a health to the dear lass that I love so well, For her style and her beauty, sure none can excel,

There's a smile on her countenance, as she sits on my knee,

Em There's no man in this wide world as happy as me.

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Chorus:					
	Am	Em		G	Am
Here's a l	health to th	he comp	oany, and	d one to	my lass,
C	,	Am		G	
Let us dri	ink and be	merry,	all out of	f one gla	ass,
C	,	Am		G	
Let us dri	ink and be	merry,	all grief	to refrai	n,
Aı		Em	G		∖m
For we m	ay or migh	nt never	all meet	here ag	jain.
Verse 3:	_		_		
Am	Em		G	Am	
Our ship I	ies at anch Am	or, she's	ready to G	dock,	
_	safe landir	a witho		nock	
C	Am	ig, with to	rut arry Si	G	
If ever I st	nould meet	vou hy	land or h		
Am	Em		G	Am	
	ys rememb		_		
i wiii aiwa	yo romomb	or your	i i i i i i i i i i i i i i i i i i i	10 1110.	
Chorus:					
	Am	Em		G	Am
Here's a l	health to th	he com	oanv. and	d one to	mv lass.
C		Am	•	G	,
Let us drink and be merry, all out of one glass,					
C		Am		Ğ	,
Let us drink and be merry, all grief to refrain,					
Aı		Em	Ğ		۸m
For we m	ay or migh	nt never	all meet	here ac	gain.
	, ,			•	-

Heather Down the Moor

Traditional

One morn in May when fields were gay
Serene and pleasant was the weather
I spied a lass and a bonnie bonnie lass
She was whoopin' the dew fray among the heather
Down the moon

In among the heather o'er the moor and through the heather I spied a lass and a bonnie bonnie lass
She was whoopin' the dew fray among the heather
Down the moon

I steppened up to this fair maid
What is your name? Come tell me hither
And she answered me down by the bonnie burn side
And I herding all my ewes together
Down the moor

In among the heather o'er the moor and through the heather And she answered me down by the bonnie burn side And I herding all my ewes together Down the moor

Barefoot was she, she was comely dressed And on her head ne'er hat nor feather But the plait hung neatly around her waist As we tripped through the blooming heather Down the moor

In among the heather o'er the moor and through the heather But the plait hung neatly around her waist As we tripped through the blooming heather Down the moor

O'er the moor and through the heather But the plait hung neatly around her waist As we tripped through the blooming heather

Down the moor

I courted her that lee long day
My heart was as light as any feather
Until the rays of the red setting sun
Came shining down in among the heather
Down the moor

In among the heather o'er the moor and through the heather Until the rays of the red setting sun Came shining down in among the heather Down the moor

Then up she got and away she went Her name and place I can not gather But if I was a king, I'd make her my queen That bonnie wee lass I met among the heather Down the moor

In among the heather o'er the moor and through the heather But if I was a king, I'd make her my queen That bonnie wee lass I met among the heather Down the moor

Here Be Dragons

Get Set Go

capo 3

Verse 1:

 C

Let's steal a car, let's pick a very fast one

Am F

And let's drive it hard, let us find the edges of the map, my dear

And let's get outta here.

C

Let's grab a spoon and tunnel to the center

Am

Of the earth we knew, the one we used to dream of

F

Oh, the world that we

 \mathbf{C}

Always knew could be.

G I

C

Oh, let us go. Come with me.

Chorus:

С

And when we stop,

à

We'll look around and we'll say,

C

"Here be dragons."

And in that place we'll make a home,

= .

And we'll be, oh we'll be married.

Am Dr

And when the world comes crashing in,

And you are so very

C Saddened. Am Dm
I'll simply point outside and smile,
And remind you,
"Here be dragons."
Verse 2:
Let's take some sheets Am And fashion a balloon that we can fill with heat
And rise up to the moon
Where we will sit pretty, C G
Underneath the stars.
C Let's lash some logs together Am
For a raft and we will sail the seas,
Negotiating crashing waves,
Just you and me,
Together 'til the end. G F C Oh, this is now. And that was then.
Chorus:

And when we stop,

G We'll look around and we'll say, "Here be dragons." And in that place we'll make a home, And we'll be, oh we'll be married. Dm And when the world comes crashing in, And you are so very Saddened. Dm I'll simply point outside and smile, F And remind you, "Here be dragons." Verse 3: Let's go by train, the clicking and the clacking, like a soothing rain, washing all our woes away, and every mile, leads to somewhere new. Let's stay right here, underneath the covers, Am let me love you, dear

Let me be your lover, C let me hold on tight and never let go. F Oh-oh. Oh-oh. Never let go. **Chorus:** And when we stop, G We'll look around and we'll say, "Here be dragons." C And in that place we'll make a home, And we'll be, oh we'll be married. Am Dm And when the world comes crashing in, And you are so very Saddened. Am Dm I'll simply point outside and smile, F And remind you, "Here be dragons."

Hungry Like The Wolf Duran Duran

Verse			
E E	Esus4 E		Esus4 E
Dark in the city, n	iight is a w	rire, steam in the subway, th E	ne earth is a-fire
Do do doo do, do E	doo do, d Esus	lo doo do, do doo do, do do s4 E	o do Esus4
Woman you want	t me, give	me a sign and catch me br	eathing even closer
be-hind D		E	
Do do doo do, do	doo do, d	lo doo do, do doo do, do do	o do
Chorus C	G	F	
_	_	n on the hunt, I'm after you	
С	3 ,	G F	D
I smell like I soun C	ıd, I'm lost	in a crowd and I'm hungry G F	like the wolf
Straddle the line,	in discord	and rhyme, I'm on the hun	t, I'm after you
C Mouth is alive, wi	ith juices li	G F ke wine, and I'm hungry like	D Em7 e the wolf
Verse			
E	Esus4	l E	Esus4 E
Stalked in the for D	est, too clo	ose to hide, I'll be upon you E	by the moonlight side
Do do doo do, do E	doo do, d	lo doo do, do doo do, do do Esus4 E	o do
High blood drum Esus4 E	ming on yo	our skin it's so tight, you fee	l my heat, I'm just a
moment be-hind			
D		. .	
Do do doo do, do) doo do, d	lo doo do, do doo do, do do) do
Chorus			

C G	i	F	
In touch with the gi	round, I'm on the	hunt I'm after you	
C		G F	D
Scent and a sound C	I, I'm lost and I'm G	found and I'm hun F	gry like the wolf
Straddle the line, it	t's discord and rhy G	me, I howl and I v F	vhine, I'm after you D Em7
Mouth is a-live, all	running in-side, a	and I'm hungry like	
Bridge			
Em7			
Hungry like the wo	olt		
Outro			
C		G	F
Burning the ground C	d, I break from the	e crowd, I'm on the G F	hunt, I'm after you D
I smell like I sound C	, I'm lost and I'm t G	found and I'm hun F	gry like the wolf
Straddle the line, it C	r's discord and rhy G	me, I'm on the hu F	nt, I'm after you D
Mouth is a-live with C	n juices like wine	and I'm hungry like G	e the wolf F
Burning the ground C	d, I break from the	e crowd, I'm on the G F	hunt, I'm after you D
Scent and a sound C	I, I'm lost and I'm G	found and I'm hun F	gry like the wolf
Straddle the line, it C	t's discord and rhy G	/me, I howl and I v F	vhine, I'm after you D
Mouth is alive, all r	unning in-side, ar	nd I'm hungry like	the wolf (Fade)

Husbando G'Kar

Madison Metricula Roberts

Verse 1:
Em C
Now I grew up a Next Gen girl D G
Loved Data, Geordie, Troi But never got to DS9 D
Though it might bring me joy
G C Turns out DS9 D G and Babylon 5 C Bm D Are two kinda different shows
G C Somehow in my head D G I mixed up instead C Bm G With Farscape and other 90s shows
G C So when Gary my friend D G Said he would begin C Bm D A podcast on Babylon 5
G C My husband's eyes lit up

D G He got an HBO Max sub C D C D
C D C D And he showed me the man who'd change my life
Chorus: G C G'Kar, G'Kar D G The Narn who has my heart C Em D G I'll show you what my pleasure threshold is G C G'Kar, G'Kar D G Please don't go too far C Em D G Since I'm only on episode six
Verse 2: G C When he sat Lyta down D G And asked to fool around C Bm D Just to get some psychic human genes
I looked to my hubs and said "That's the man I want in bed" C Bm D And he sighed when I pulled up A03
I mean he straight up tried to kill The Vorlon in his shell Through deceit and barely contained glee

Chorus:

G C
G'Kar, G'Kar,
D G
You scheming, sexy Narn
C Em D G
I love a villain with a ruthless smile
G C
G'Kar, G'Kar
D G
Mate directly with my heart
C Em D G
I'm all in on your convoluted wiles
,
Bridge:
Bm Em
I'm not psychic but I'm conscious
I don't have frictionless sheets
But I'm binging this whole series
D
I hope you don't end up deceased
Chorus:
G C
G'Kar, G'Kar
D G
The Narn who has my heart
C Em D G
I'll show you what my pleasure threshold is
G C
G'Kar, G'Kar
D G
Please don't go too far
C Em D G
Since I'm only on episode six
omico im omy om opicode om

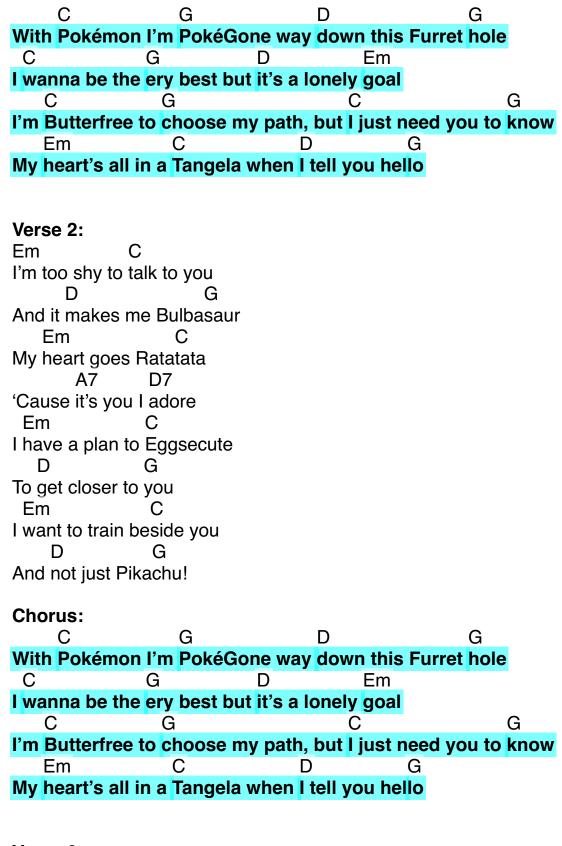
Key of G

I Choose You (Pokemon Love Song)

Madison Metricula Roberts G, capo 4 for B

Madison sings v	erse, others o	on chorus harm	nony?	
Intro: G/roll				
Chorus:				
С	G	D	G	
With Pokémon	I'm PokéGor			e
С	G		m	
I wanna be the		it's a lonely g	oal	
C	G	C		G
I'm Butterfree t	o choose my	path, but I ju		know
Em	C	D	G	
My heart's all in	n a Tangela w	vhen I tell you	hello	
Verse 1: Em I never thought I D More than Gene Em And two and three	G eration One C	even		
A7	D7			
What could be n Em C I caught every P D G	;			
Over twenty yea	ırs C			
But something s	G	ng		
'Til a wild you ap	peared			

Chorus:



Verse 3:

Em C							
Turns out all I had	to do						
D	G						
Was just say hi and grin							
Em	С						
Said, "Here are all	my Pokém	ion					
A7 [D7						
Let me show you t	hem"						
Em C							
You responded "D	itto"						
D	G						
And we Rapidashe	ed from the	re					
Em	C	;					
Through Red and	Blue and S	un and Moon					
D	G						
Yeah, we'll Go eve	rywhere!						
Chorus:		Б	•				
C	G	D	G				
With Pokémon I'r	n PokeGoi			е			
C G			m				
I wanna be the er	y best but	it's a ionely g	oai	•			
L'es Duttoufus to		coath but liv	at magal way t	G			
I'm Butterfree to		patn, but i ju		Know			
Em	C	U when I tell way	G				
My heart's all in a	i Tangela v	vnen i teli you	nello				
Togu							
Tag:							
ritard	C	D	G/hold				
Em My heart's all in a	Tangola	whon I tall you					
iviy lical (5 all III a	ı Tanıycıa V	viieli i teli you	HEHO				

I Like Giants

Kimya Dawsom

G	D	F	С	
When I go for	or a drive I lik	e to pull off	to the side	
G	[)	F	С
Of the road,	turn out the I	ights, get o	ut and look	up at the sky
G	D	F	= (C
And I do this	to remind m	e that I'm re	eally, really t	iny
G	D		F	С
In the grand	scheme of th	ings and s	ometimes th	is terrifies me

But it's only really scary cause it makes me feel serene In a way I never thought I'd be because I've never been So grounded, and so humbled, and so one with everything I am grounded, I am humbled, I am one with everything

Rock and roll is fun but if you ever hear someone
Say you are huge, look at the moon, look at the stars, look at the sun
Look at the ocean and the desert and the mountains and the sky
Say I am just a speck of dust inside a giant's eye
I am just a speck of dust inside a giant's eye

When I saw Geneviève I really liked it when she said
What she said about the giant and the lemmings on the cliff
She said 'I like giants
Especially girl giants
Cause all girls feel too big sometimes
Regardless of their size'

When I go for a drive I like to pull off to the side
Of the road and run and jump into the ocean in my clothes
And I'm smaller than a poppyseed inside a great big bowl
And the ocean is a giant that can swallow me whole

So I swim for all salvation and I swim to save my soul But my soul is just a whisper trapped inside a tornado So I flip to my back and I float and I sing I am grounded, I am humbled, I am one with everything I am grounded, I am humbled, I am one with everything

So I talked to Geneviève and almost cried when she said That the giant on the cliff wished that she was dead And the lemmings on the cliff wished that they were dead So the giant told the lemmings why they ought to live instead

When she thought up all those reasons that they ought to live instead It made her reconsider all the sad thoughts in her head So thank you Geneviève, cause you take what is in your head And you make things that are so beautiful and share them with your friends

We all become important when we realize our goal
Should be to figure out our role within the context of the whole
And yeah, rock and roll is fun, but if you ever hear someone
Say you are huge, look at the moon, look at the stars, look at the sun
Look at the ocean and the desert and the mountains and the sky

Say I am just a speck of dust inside a giant's eye I am just a speck of dust inside a giant's eye I am just a speck of dust inside a giant's eye And I don't wanna make her cry Cause I like giants

Key of D

I Remember...Nevermind

The Salacious Crumbles

Verse 1:
D A
Round the corner
C G
Down the street
D A
A tall man turns
C G
I pick up my feet
D
Who the hell is he
Α
Why do I care?
C G
I Should let this man be
Em
But there's a niggle
G C
In the back of my head
Em
A wibble
G
In my brain
C
A wobble
That keeps me up in bed
Chorus:
DAC G D
Oh I remember stars so bright
Α
Shine a light
С

G I remember Α wind so strong C Dunno where that feeling comes from D Α It's like deja vu Like a bloke I knew D Like tip of my tongue Like the phone just rung And -Well...nevermind Verse 2: Α D Off to work C G And back again This feeling drives me Round the bend What was I thinking? Why can't I see I feel like I can't quite be me Em

And there's a word

At the back of my throat Em A wibble G In my head C A wobble That makes me wanna choke **Chorus:** DAC G Oh I remember stars so bright Shine a light C In every corner I remember Α wind so strong C Dunno where that feeling comes from D Α It's like deja vu Like a bloke I knew Like tip of my tongue Like the phone just rung And -D Well...nevermind Bm **BRIDGE**

C#m I think Α I remember a corner C#m I think I have memories there C#m I think I remember a loner C#m And I think Something's missing В I swear **Chorus:** EBD A Oh I remember stars so bright Shine a light In every corner I remember В wind so strong Dunno where that feeling comes from Ε В It's like deja vu D Like a bloke I knew В Like tip of my tongue

Like the phone just rung

And -

Ε

Well...nevermind

Α

Ε

Well...nevermind

C#m A

Oi... spaceman?

Ε

Nevermind

I'm a Believer (Corpse Bride) Madison Metricula Roberts

G D G Even though I walk among the living things D G
I'm kinda dead inside and want to die C G
Aw nothing could excite me C G That's the way it seemed C G D Until the undead haunted all my dreams
G C G Then I saw her face C G C G
Yeah I want a Corpse Bride C G C G
Her cold embrace C G C G
I'd bone that girl blind C G C
Yeah I'm in love (oooh, yeah) G F
Pass some tequila, it's necrophilia
Let's unwind
G D G She kissed me and her lips fell off, I didn't care D G
I put them back and then she took my hand C G
She said, "I gotta tell you something C G
It's about my snatch
C G D Just like my lips it can detach"

G	D	G
Well she opened up	her legs ar	nd I went diving in
D	_	G
I don't even know wh	nich parts v	were what
С	G	
And when she pulled	d my head	back
C G	Ì	
Her pussy was my m	nustache	
C G		D
Now this is what I ca	II the Mons	ster Mash
Yeah she fucked my	face	

If Anyone Eats My Brains (I Want It To Be You) ey of G Bryan Baker

Zombie Love Song (If Anyo Music/lyrics: Bryan Baker / k	- · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·			
G	D	C	;	G
The day you said you'd mari	ry me was the happiest of my	life.	G	
How was I to know then that	t you'd never be my wife?		d	
G We thanked our friends and G D got into separate cars for the	D family the night before our da C e hotel where we'd stay	C ay. G		G
0	D	0	0	
G The rain came down in buck G	xets as we drove to our hotel D	С	G	С
the night was dark and the road G Em C	oads unknown you'd never he D	ear our v	wedding	bells
Bm From a wedding to a funeral	Em			
Bm	Em			
Our plans were rearranged	_			
Bm but in the weeks and months C	Em s to come			
Our whole world	_			
would be forever changed	D			
G				
forever changed				

G	D		С	G
a few days after we l	ouried you in your D	unused wedding C	dress G	
the news came of a	miracle that set m	y heart at rest	G.	
G the name talked of a	D matack that had a	waabad into the o	C	G
the news talked of a G	meteor that had c	D	round	С
it was causing the de	ead to rise again, I	eave their graves	s and walk ar	ound
G				
G		D	С	G
they all seemd to ha	ve one hunger, on	e thing they mus	t attain	G EmCD
the dead it seems ha	ave cravings for liv	ring human brains	5	a Linob
G	1	D		
Now if anyone eats r	ny brains (BRAIN: G	S)		
anyone eats my brai G	ns (BRAINS) D			
anyone eats my brai	. '			
I want it to be you				
G	D	С	G	
the populace had pa G D	-	С	G E	Em C D
I put on my wedding	suit and headed t	or your grave		

G D

Now if anyone eats my brains (BRAINS)
C G

anyone eats my brains (BRAINS)
G D

anyone eats my brains (BRAINS)
C Em C D Dus4 D

I want it to be you

Intergalactic Horticulture

Madison Metricula Roberts

Chorus

D G C D

Intergalactic horticulture

D G G# A

Intergalactic bota ny

D G C D

Intergalactic horticulture

G7 A C D

We're blasting off in search of weed

Verse 1

D

Loop-de-loo

G

Α

Loop-de-lie-i

Do you think that maybe we're too high You know that this dank earth bud Is primo space express But I think that maybe dosage we should reassess

Chorus

Verse 2
Hey wait did you
Or wait did I
Watch the baby on that last fly by
Oh shit we lost the baby
Put down those nacho chips
Dude do you remember where we parked the ship

Chorus

Verse 3

Oh whoa who knew
Little guy came through
Did us a solid on his own rescue
At least he didn't end up in creepy human jail
I think he phoned the spaceship with a speak'n'spell

Chorus

Verse 4
You know what dude
I know we've screwed
The prime directive and our mom's trust too
But Small Fry says he won't tell
If we get him his new fave
He says that Reese's Pieces are the stuff he craves

Chorus 2

Kilgore Trout Ain't Got Nothin' On Me (Dean Key of Dm Winchester's Song)

The Salacious Crumbles
Hear the song: https://youtu.be/JewBubEJMHM?t=1331

Intro: Dm C Am G Verse 1: Dm C The straws I grasped for G Am Were burnt at the ends Dm The smell of melted plastic Am Like rubber tire treads Dm Town to town And Ghost to ghost And on the road again Dm And hell C I tried so hard To grin and bear the pain Dm Gripped so tight Knuckles white G

From the strain

Chorus:
Oh I'm desperate to be surprised Dm G
Do anything not to live a lie Am//
I'm damned G// F
But I might as well try
Verse 2:
The truth I grasped for G Am
Wasn't really me
The old leather jacket
G Am The car that was free
Dm Bar to bar
C And girl to boy
F Am
And on the job again
Dm Hell
C I tried so hard G
To be what I'm not
Please the old man
And be less than G

I want

Oh I'm desperate to be surprised
Dm G Do anything not to live a lie
Am
I'm damned G F
But I might as well try
3
Bridge: 3/4 Time C
Kick down doors
Dig up graves F C
Save that family of four
С
Kick some ass
G Make a pass
F C
Never asking for more
C G
What the hell do I do
F With this feeling
C Leaves me curled up
G On the floor
Chorus:
C Am
Oh I'm desperate to be surprised

Am

Chorus:

С

Do anything not to live a lie Am I'm damned F G But I might as well try Instrumental: 2 measures Dm C G x2 Bridge: 3/4 Time C Hold on tight Always fight Just to not feel alive C Grab a burger G A beer F And then go for a drive It's too quiet out here Where the hell do I hope G I'll arrive **Chorus:** Oh I'm desperate to be surprised Dm Do anything not to live a lie Am I'm damned

Dm

G F But I might as well try

Chorus:

C Am

Oh I'm desperate to be surprised (Somebody surprise me)

Dm G

Do anything not to live a lie

(So many lies)

Am

I'm damned

(so damned)

G F

But I might as well try

Yeah I'm damned

(so damned)

But I might as well try

The Last Unicorn

America

Verse 1:
Am F G
When the last eagle flies over the last crumbling mountain Am F G
And the last lion roars at the last dusty fountain
Am Em F C
In the shadow of the forest, though she may be old and worn
They will stare unbelieving
F G
At the last unicorn
Verse 2:
Am F G
When the first breath of winter through the flowers is icing
Am F G
And you look to the north and a pale moon is rising Am Em F C
And it seems like all is dying and would leave the world to mourn
F C
In the distance hear her laughter
F G
Of the last unicorn
C Am G Am Em FG
I'm alive I'm alive
Waster 0
Verse 3:
Am F G When the last moon is cast over the last star of morning

Am F G

And the future is past without even a last desperate warning Am Em F C

Then look into the sky where through the clouds a path is formed F C

Look and see her how she sparkles F G

It's the last unicorn C Am G Am Em FG

I'm alive I'm alive

Am Em F G

Key of Am

Leatherwing Bat Traditional

Chorus:

Verse 1:
Am C
"I" said the little leatherwing bat
G Em
"I'll tell to you the reason that
C Em
The reason that I fly by night
Bm Am
Is because I've lost my heart's delight."
, c
Charuc
Chorus:
Howdy dowdy diddle-dum day D Am
Howdy dowdy diddle-dum day F C D
Howdy dowdy diddle-dum day F C D Am
. • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • •
Hey le lee-lee lie-lee low
Verse 2:
Am C
"I" said the blackbird sittin' on a chair
G Em
"Once I courted a lady, fair
C Em
She proved fickle and turned her back
Bm Am
And ever since then I've dressed in black.

F C
Howdy dowdy diddle-dum day
D Am
Howdy dowdy diddle-dum day
F C D
Howdy dowdy diddle-dum day
F C D Am
Hey le lee-lee lie-lee low
Vorce 2:
Verse 3: Am C
"I" said the woodpecker sittin' on a fence
G Em
"Once I courted a handsome wench
C Em
She got scared and from me fled
Bm Am
And ever since then my head's been red."
•
Chorus:
F C
Howdy dowdy diddle-dum day
D Am
Howdy dowdy diddle-dum day
F C D
Howdy dowdy diddle-dum day F C D Am
Hey le lee-lee lie-lee low
They le lee lee lie lee low
Verse 4:
Am C
"I" said the little turtle dove
G Em
"I'll tell you how to win her love
C Am
Court her night and court her day
Bm Am
Never give her time to say o-neigh!"

Chorus:
F C
Howdy dowdy diddle-dum day
D Am
Howdy dowdy diddle-dum day
F C D
Howdy dowdy diddle-dum day
F C D Am
Hey le lee-lee lie-lee low
Verse 5:
Am C
"I" said the bluejay and away he flew
G Ém
"If I were a young man I'd have two
C Em
If one were faithless and chanced to go
Bm Am
I'd add the other string to my bow"
Chorus:
F C
Howdy dowdy diddle-dum day
D Am
Howdy dowdy diddle-dum day
F C D
Howdy dowdy diddle-dum day
F C D Am
Hey le lee-lee lie-lee low
Tage
Tag: Am
Hey le lee-lee lie-lee low

Let it Mrgl Mrgl

Madison Metricula Roberts

C G
When I found myself in a time of trouble
Am F
Down in the Vale of Stranglethorn
C G
My party lay in shambles
F C
Leaving me

I woke up to the sound of splashing Tiny tridents poked at me The murlocs swarmed around me, saying Mrglmrglmrgl

Am G
Mrgl mrgl mrgl mrgl
F C
Mrgl mrgl mrgl mrgl
C G
Mrgl mrgl mrgl
F C
Mrglmrglmrgl

They taught me all their secrets And shared with me their muddy huts Now I only wear a loincloth, saying MrgImrgImrgI

Yeah, I joined their freaky party And now I'll help the world to see The wisdom of the murlocs, let us Mrglmrglmrgl!

Life's a Simulation

Madison Metricula Roberts

D	С		G	
Life's a simulati	on but I'm	still droppin C	g frames G	
My CPU's not f	ast enough G	to render a	_	e G
I just can't fight C The only thing t	this feeling	like I've do D	G	
, ,	·	•		
Em	G	С		G
There's video the	nat autoplag	ys with sou C	nd pushed to D	the max
Got too many to Em	abs open, n G	ny browser	's overtaxed C G	
I click and close		_	_	rce
Em But this labor o	G C f futility is ju		G horse	
Em	G	С		G
For no apparen	t reason, m	ny system ji	ust stalled on C	doubt D
Blue screened Em G	and ticking C G	updates, I	have to wait	it out
83, then 85, the Em	en 99 perce G	ent C	G	
The cycle just s	starts up ag	ain, I boot 1	rom disconte	ent
Em	G	С	G	
Would I know to Em	o take them	n if I had Wa C	achkowski pil	lls? D
Red or blue, at	least there	•	ot just standir	ng still

Em G C D
What does it mean or matter if you're trying to get by
Em G C G
With quickly obsolescing tech insecure wifi

Lord of the Memes

Madison Metricula Roberts

TTTO: "Simple Gifts" C, capo 1 for Db
Intro: C Am C Am
Chorus: C Am C Am Memes, memes, they're all around us memes C Am F G7 Lolcats and 4chan and YTMNDs C F C Distracting us from productivity F G7 CF C It's jpegs and gif sets of viral memes
C Am C Am
C Am C Am I danced with the baby when the web was begun F G7 I danced with the hamsters back when it was fun C Am C Am Blinking gifs and midis and MySpace friends like Tom F G7 C F C We opened links in frames, someone set us up the bomb C Am C Am
Verse 1: C Am C Am Preved bear and honey badger got into a fight F G7 And doge was wow so scare, such claw wow so much fright C Am C Am So I put on my robe and my wizard hat
F G7 C F C

And smiled a lot to pictures of Grumpy Cat

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Chorus:
C Am C Am
Memes, memes, they're all around us memes
C Am F G7
Lolcats and 4chan and YTMNDs
C F C
Distracting us from productivity
F G7 CF C
It's jpegs and gif sets of viral memes
C Am C Am
Vorce 2.
Verse 2: C Am C Am
Er Mer Gerd it's goatse and Two Girls One Cup
F G7
I had to call up Strong Bad, Chuck Norris and Axe Cop
C Am C Am
But I found out all the answers to "How is babby formed?"
F G7 C F C
And slept with Charlie the Uni corn
·
Chorus:
C Am C Am
Memes, memes, they're all around us memes
C Am F G7
Lolcats and 4chan and YTMNDs
C F C
Distracting us from productivity
F G7 CF C
It's jpegs and gif sets of viral memes
Chorus with Rick Roll:
C Am C Am
Memes, memes, they're all around us memes
C Am F G7
Lolcats and 4chan and YTMNDs

	F		G			Em	Am
Never gonna	give	you	up, ı	never go	nna	let you	down
	F	G		Em	Am	1	
Never gonna	run a	rou	nd aı	nd deser	t yo	u	
	F		G			Em	Am
Never gonna	give	you	up, ı	never go	nna	let you	down
_	F	G		Em	Am	1	
Never gonna	run a	rou	nd aı	nd deser	t yo	u	
_							
	F		G			Em	Am
Never gonna	F give	you		never go	nna		
Never gonna	F give F	<mark>you</mark> G		never go Em	<mark>nna</mark> Am	let you	
Never gonna Never gonna	F	G	up, ı	Em	Am	let you	
	F	G	up, ı	Em	Am	let you	
	F run a F	G rou i	up, i nd ai G	Em nd deser	Am t you	let you I I U Em	down Am
Never gonna	F run a F	G rou i	up, i nd ai G	Em nd deser	Am t you nna	let you I I U Em	down Am

Maids When You're Young

Traditional

G	(C D		
An old man came of	courting me, h	ney ding do	orum da	İ
G		C	D	
And old man came	courting me,	me being	young	
G	C	G		D
And old man came	courting me,	saying wo	ould you	marry me
G	C	D	G	
Maids when vou're	voung never	wed an ol	ld man	

Cause he's got no falorum, hey diddle dai dorum He's got no falorum, hai diddle dai day He's got no falorum, he's lost his ding dorum Maids when you're young never wed and old man

When we went off to church He left me in the lurch

When we went off to bed He laid like he was dead

Threw my leg over him Damn nearly smothered him

Oh when he fell asleep Out of bed I did creep into the arms of a handsome young man

Mary Jane's Last Dance

Tom Petty & The Heartbreakers

Intro:

Am G Dsus2 Am (x4)

Verse 1:

Am G

She grew up in an Indiana town

Dsus2 Am

Had a good-lookin' mama who never was around

Am G

But she grew up tall and she grew up right

Dsus2 Am

With them Indiana boys on them Indiana nights

Am G Dsus2 Am (x2) w/harmonica

Verse 2:

Am G

Well she moved down here at the age of eighteen

Dsus2 Am

She blew the boys away, was more than they'd seen

Am C

I was introduced and we both started groovin'

Dsus2 Am

She said, "I dig you baby but I got to keep movin"

Am G Dsus2 Am

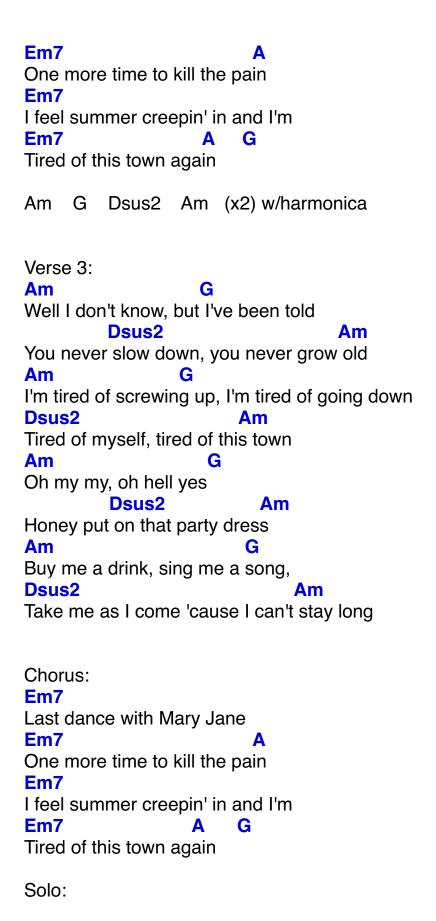
...on, keep movin' on

Am G Dsus2 Am

Chorus:

Em7

Last dance with Mary Jane



Am (x4)G Dsus2 Am Verse 4: G Am There's pigeons down on Market Square Dsus2 Am She's standin' in her underwear G Am Lookin' down from a hotel room Dsus2 Am Nightfall will be comin' soon Am G Oh my my, oh hell yes Dsus2 Am You got to put on that party dress Am It was too cold to cry when I woke up alone Dsus2 I hit my last number and walked to the road Chorus: Em7 Last dance with Mary Jane Em7 One more time to kill the pain Em7 I feel summer creepin' in and I'm Em7 G Tired of this town again **Outro:** Am G Dsus2 Am (Play over and over till out, with solo guitar and harmonica) Meownir Key of G

Madison Metricula Roberts G, capo 3 for Bb

Madison on verses, David on chorus harmony

Intro:

GCDC

Verse 1:

Thor wields a mighty hammer, yeah you know he is a god Few mortal folk can lift it, they just stand and look in awe If he asks you to hold it, better get real comfy quick 'Cause you're not going anywhere, he's really got you licked

My kitty has no powers, not that I can tell
But then she jumps into my lap to doze off for a spell
When she purrs and kneads her paws in her tiny bliss
I'm trapped and pinned beneath her and I'm helpless to resist

Chorus:

Pinned down by my kitty, like she's heavy as Mjolnir Pinned by a purring kitty, like she's heavy as Mjolnir Pinned down by my kitty, like she's heavy as Mjolnir Pinned by a purring kitty, like she's heavy as Mjolnir

Verse 2:

When the cat jumps in my lap, I freeze all afternoon Even when my arm's asleep, I tough it out immune To her I'm just an armchair that can make its own heat I don't mind being furniture when she just purrs so sweet

In theory I could get up or shift myself around
And annoy that little kitty into finally jumping down
I really want to move her but I wonder if I'm worthy
D/stop
C/stop
She's just like Mjolnir if it were soft and furry

Chorus:

Pinned down by my kitty, like she's heavy as Mjolnir Pinned by a purring kitty, like she's heavy as Mjolnir Pinned down by my kitty, like she's heavy as Mjolnir Pinned by a purring kitty, like she's heavy as Mjolnir

Verse 3:

I know I'm almost late for work so I text my boss the truth I'm gonna miss this meeting cause I'm trapped beneath the floof She yawns and purrs and lets me scratch her sleepy little head I open up my messages and this is what I said

Chorus:

Pinned down by my kitty, like she's heavy as Mjolnir Pinned by a purring kitty, like she's heavy as Mjolnir Pinned down by my kitty, like she's heavy as Mjolnir Pinned by a purring kitty, like she's heavy as Mjolnir repeat

Outro:

D C D C G
spoken
meow!

The Mermaid

Traditional

C F C It was Friday morn when we set sail F G C And we were not far from the land C F C When the captain, he spied a mermaid so fair F G C With a comb and a glass in her hand
Refrain: C And the ocean's waves do roll and the stormy winds do blow C F C And we poor sailors are skipping to the top F G C While the landlubbers lie down below, below, below F G C While the landlubbers lie down below
C F C And up spoke the captain of our gallant ship F G C And a fine spoken man was he C F C This fishy mermaid has warned me of our doom F G C We shall sink to the bottom of the sea

C G
And the ocean's waves do roll and the stormy winds do blow
C F C And we poor sailors are skipping to the top F G C While the landlubbers lie down below, below, below F G C
While the landlubbers lie down below
C F C Then up spoke the cabin boy of our gallant ship F G C And brave young lad was he C F C Sayin' I have a sweetheart in Salem by the sea F G C And tonight she'll be weepin' for me
Refrain:
C G
And the ocean's waves do roll and the stormy winds do blow C
And we poor sailors are skipping to the top
F G C While the landlubbers lie down below, below
F G C
While the landlubbers lie down below
C F C And up spoke the cook of our gallant ship
F G C
And a crazy old butcher was he C F C
I care much more for my pots and my pans F G C
Than I do for the bottom of the sea

Refrain:
And the ocean's waves do roll and the stormy winds do blow
C F C And we poor sailors are skipping to the top
F G C
While the landlubbers lie down below, below, below
F G C
While the landlubbers lie down below
C F C
Then three times around spun our gallant ship
F G C
And three times around spun she
C F C
And three times around spun our gallant ship F G C
And she sank to the bottom of the sea
Refrain:
C G
And the ocean's waves do roll and the stormy winds do blow
And we poor sailors are skipping to the top
F G C
While the landlubbers lie down below, below, below
F G C
While the landlubbers lie down below

Mtn Dew Key of C

Madison Metricula Roberts Parody

Madison sings verses and chorus, others sings last line of verse in harmony

Intro:
chorus chords, bass solo
Chorus: C C F La da deedle la da dum, la da deedle la da dum C G La da do rye diddly aye-ay! C F La da deedle la da dum, la da deedle la da dum C C C La da do rye diddly aye-ay!
Verse 1:
C F
The grass may grow and the waters flow C G
But we don't go out for days C F
'Cause I've got enough of the fine old stuff C G C
That fuels me day to day C
Come gamers all, from Duty's Call Am
Skyrim and Halo too C F
Give noobs the slip and we'll take a sip
C G C
Of the rare old Mountain Dew

Chorus:
La da deedle la da dum, la da deedle la da dum
C G
La da do rye diddly aye-ay!
La da deedle la da dum, la da deedle la da dum
C G C La da do rye diddly aye-ay!
La da do i ye diddiy aye-ay:
Warra O.
Verse 2:
There's a magic place in this meat space
C G
Where the lag spikes are profound C F
But we frag and slay both night and day
C G C And the head shots do abound
C
So my car I pack with games and snacks
Am A combo tried and true
C
To the LAN I roll with a Cheetos bowl
C G C And a bucket full of Mountain Dew
And a backet fall of Woalitain Dew
Chorus:
C F La da deedle la da dum, la da deedle la da dum
C G
La da do rye diddly aye-ay!
C F La da deedle la da dum, la da deedle la da dum
C G C
La da do rve diddly ave-av!

America

Original artist: Willis Alan Ramsey

Amaj7 Muskrat, muskrat candlelight,

Doin' the town and doin' it right,

Bm7

In the evenin'

Amaj7

It's pretty pleasin'.

Amaj7 Muskrat Susie, Muskrat Sam

Do the jitterbug out in muskrat land

Bm7

And they shimmy

Amaj7

And Sammy's so skinny.

D C#m Bm

And they whirled and they twirled and they tangoed

D C#m Bm

Singin' and jingin' the jango

D C#m Bm

Floatin' like the heavens above

Gmaj7 Abmaj7 Amaj7

It looks like muskrat love.

Amaj7

Nibbling on bacon, chewin' on cheese,

Bm7

Sammy says to Susie "Honey, would you please be my missus?"

Amaj7

And she say "yes" with her kisses.

Amaj7

Now he's ticklin' her fancy, rubbin' her toes

Muzzle to muzzle, now anything goes

Bm7 Amaj7

As they wriggle, and Sue starts to giggle.

D C#m Bm

And they whirled and they twirled and they tangoed

D C#m Bm

Singin' and jingin' the jango

D C#m Bm

Floatin' like the heavens above

GM7 Abmaj7 Amaj7

It looks like muskrat love.

Amaj7 Bm7 Amaj7

La da da da da ...

Amaj7 Bm7 Amaj7

La la la la la .. .

Nines (Frodo's Song)

Madison Metricula Roberts
Hear the song: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KcUeT_7FY2c

Verse 1:

E D A E
I wish it hadn't come to me, I wish I hadn't gone
E D A E
I'm staring down a road that goes ever on and on

A smoking evil follows on my breath I feel them drawn to me, I feel my own death

A wound of wraiths, wound of chill Hoof beat heart beat a race of force of will

Chorus 1:

E B D A Chased by Nine

Verse 2:

A shadow passed between our hearts A shadow tears this council apart

E D A E
Take a breath and let it out
I don't know if I should scream or shout

Trembling heart hear myself say I will take the ring though I don't know the way

Chorus 2:

E B D A
Joined by Nine

Verse 3:

Closer, closer to the spire
I all I can see now is the wheel of fire

Naked in the dark, crawling on my knees The weight of it is crushing, yet Sam still carries me

At the moment of this choice my fragile heart is lost I failed but still I won and paid, a bitten hand it cost

Chorus 3:

E B D A Left with Nine

Bridge (same as verse:

There are some things time cannot mend But still I'm glad to have you here at the end

Chorus 4:

E B D A Tale of Nine

Ninja Rap

Vanilla Ice

Verse 1

YO! It's the green machine Gonna rock the town without being seen Have you ever seen a turtle Get Down? Slammin and Jammin to the new swing sound Yeah, everybody let's move Vanilla is here with the New Jack Groove

Gonna rock, And roll this place

With the power of the ninja turtle bass Iceman, Ya know I'm not playin

Devastate the show while the turtles are sayin

Hook

Ninja, Ninja, RAP! Ninja, Ninja, RAP! GO GO GO! Go Ninja, Go Ninja, GO: Go Ninja, Go Ninja, GO! Go Ninja, Go Ninja, GO: Go Ninja, Go Ninja, GO! GO GO GO!

Verse 2
Lyrics, fill in the gap
Drop that bass and get the NINJA RAP
Feel it, if you know what I mean
Give it up, For those heroes in green
Just flowin, Smooth with the power
Givin it up, Hour after hour
Cause in this life there's only one winner
You better aim straight so you can hit the center
In it to win it, With a team of four
Ninja Turtles that you gotta adore it's the

Hook

Ninja, Ninja, RAP! Ninja, Ninja, RAP! GO GO GO! Go Ninja, Go Ninja, GO: Go Ninja, Go Ninja, GO! Go Ninja, GO Ninja, GO!

GO GO GO!

Verse 3
Villians you better run and hide
Because one day you might not slide
So choose, Your weapon but don't slip
Vanilla's in control with the flex of the mic grip
Rockin the crowd the way it should be rocked
With the Miami drop that you like alot
You know it's hittin, Like a ninja turtle
When the bass kicks in, You better check your level
The power of the ninja is strong
Fightin all crooks until they're all out cold

Hook

Ninja, Ninja, RAP! Ninja, Ninja, RAP! GO GO GO! Go Ninja, Go Ninja, GO: Go Ninja, Go Ninja, GO! Go Ninja, Go Ninja, GO! GO GO GO GO!

Key of Dm

Nothing's Left

Insane Clown Posse

(Throughout)
Dm Cadd9 G
//// //// ////

Verse 1:

There's no story that ain't been told There's no gimmick that ain't been sold Ain't no ocean that ain't been swam Ain't no jobber that ain't been slammed

There's no road that never been traveled There's no doctor that ain't been baffled Ain't no thug that never cried Ain't no preacher that never lied

There's no rumor that ain't been passed Ain't no question that no one's asked There's no trees that ain't been chopped There's no bomb that wont get dropped

Ain't no paths that no one's been laid Ain't no beast that ain't been afraid No feat that no one can There's no saga that never began

Chorus 1:

Hey Jake Jeckel fly twist and spin to the other side Hey Jack Jeckel fly twist and spin to the other side Hey Jake Jeckel fly twist and spin to the other side Hey Jack Jeckel fly twist and spin to the other side

Verse 2:

Ain't no snow that didn't melt There's no punch that ain't been felt There's no skill that no one's learned There's no planet that he ain't turned

There's no view that never dissolved There's no problem that ain't been solved There's no tail that no one's told There's no beauty that won't get old

There's no garden that the sun ain't beamed on There's no shoulder that ain't been leaned on There's no color that ain't been seen Purple red yellow blue forest green

There's no desert that ain't seen rain Nobody here that ain't felt pain There's no bigot that ain't been clowned There's no treasure that I ain't found

Ain't no gate they never explored Ain't no mother that ain't been ignored There's no leader that ain't been lead There's no blood that ain't been shed

There's no dish they never made No brick they never laid Everything left's been done before Nothings new, nowhere to explore

Verse 3:

On the day when the wagon's come I just pray that you let me on On the day when the wagon's come I just pray that you let me on On the day when the wagon's come I just pray that you let me on On the day when the wagon's come I just pray that you let me on On the day when the wagon's come I just pray that you let me on On the day when the wagon's come I just pray that you let me on On the day when the wagon's come I just pray that you let me on Wont you let me on, wont you let me on

Verse 4:

Hey Jake Jeckel fly twist and spin to the other side Hey Jake Jeckel fly twist and spin to the other side Hey Jake Jeckel fly twist and spin to the other side Hey Jake Jeckel fly twist and spin to the other side Hey Jake Jeckel fly twist and spin to the other side Hey Jake Jeckel fly twist and spin to the other side Hey Jake Jeckel fly twist and spin to the other side Hey Jake Jeckel fly twist and spin to the other side Hey Jake Jeckel fly twist and spin to the other side

Tag:

On the day when the wagon's come I just pray that you let me on Wont you let me on, wont you let me on...

Key of G

Ocarina of Love

Madison Metricula Roberts G, capo 2 for A

Madison sings verses, others harmony on chorus

Intro:
G
Chorus:
G C
I wanna be a Link to your Zelda
G D
I wanna guide you through Ganon's keep
G Em
I wanna help you unlock your power
C D G
If you look then I will leap
Verse 1:
Em C
Remember we grew up together?
Just two kids with skinned knees
Em C
But rainy days were my favorite
G D
When we'd game for an hour or three
Em C
After school you'd come over
G D
And we'd turn on the 64
Em C
We shared a single save file G D
And that was when I swore

Verse 2:
Em C
When I left for college
G D
I stuttered to tell you
Em C
That you were all I wanted
G D
But I just couldn't follow through
Dat I just couldn't lollow through
Em C
Letters turned to emails
G D
There were consoles come and gone
Em C
We drifted ever farther 'cause
G D
The Song of Time plays on
Bridge:
Am C
The 64 is generations old
G
And co-op's all online
Am C F
But I can't forget that glowing CRT TV
C D
Reflected in your eyes
, ,
Instrumental:
GCD
Verse 3:
Em C
I moved home and you moved in

G		D				
And 20 years	s down	the lir	ne			
Er	n			С		
We're still ga	ıming oı	n a cc	uch	toge	ther	•
G		D				
Just like thos	se rainy	times	6			
_						
Em		G				
So let me sa	y what	l didn	t the	en		
G		D				
'Cause now	l know i	t's tru	е			
Em		C				
You're the he	ero of m	y stor	У			
G		Ď D	7			
And I'm in lo	ve with	you				
Tag:						
	С		D	G	С	G
Yeah, we ca	n look	then	we'	II lea _l	O	

Ode to the Great Negotiator

Leigh Tyberg G, capo 4 for B 90 bpm

Verse 1: Far across the galaxy Long Long ago Em Lots of Jedi roamed around Like Fisto, Mace and Plo G But out of all those Masters, Knights and Padawan Em There's only one C Who's got my heart Am D G That's why I sing this song

Chorus:

G

Oh won't you be my hero

;

Won't you save my skin

G

Won't you slice

Em

That mean old Grievous

To a heap of Tin Em Oh Obi-Wan Kenobi I know that you don't Know me G Em **But Obi-Wan Kenobi** G/stop You're my only hope (three clap) Verse 2: All along the outer rim C The Clone Wars G Never end G From Sidious Em Savage and Maul C And Dooku D To contend But I don't got no worries I know who's got my back Em That Obi-Wan Kenobi Am D Is planning to attack

Chorus:
Oh won't you be my hero
C G
Won't you save my skin
G
Won't you slice Em
That mean old Grievous
C D
To a heap of Tin
Em G
Oh Obi-Wan Kenobi
I know that you don't G
Know me
G Em
But Obi-Wan Kenobi
C G/stop
You're my only hope (three clap)
Verse 3:
G
Now Aayla is mighty great C G
And Anakin kicks ass
Luminara's wise and good C D
And Ahsoka's got that sass
G
But I know who I'm lookin for C G
That ginger bearded knight

Em C
He's the only one I want
Am D G
For backup in a fight

Chorus:

G

Oh won't you be my hero

Won't you save my skin

G

Won't you slice

Em

That mean old Grievous

C D

To a heap of Tin

Em G

Oh Obi-Wan Kenobi

C

I know that you don't

G

Know me

G Em

But Obi-Wan Kenobi C G/stop

You're my only hope

(three clap)

Of All the Birds That Ever I See

Traditional
Thomas Ravenscroft 1609

Of all the birds that ever I see

The owl is the fairest in her degree:

For all the day long she sits on a tree

And when the night cometh away flies she.

Tu whit — Tu whoo, To whom drink'st thou? — Sir Knave, to thee. My song is well sung, I'll make you a vow That he is a knave that drinketh now.

Nose, nose, nose, nose, And who gave thee thy jolly red nose?

Cinnamon and ginger, nutmeg and cloves:

And that gave me my jolly red nose.

On Top of Spaghetti Traditional

G
C G
On top of spaghetti all covered with cheese Am D C G
I lost my poor meatball when somebody sneezed
C G
It rolled off the table, it rolled on the floor
Am D C G
And then my poor meatball rolled out of the door
C G
It rolled in the garden and under a bush
Am D C G
And then my poor meatball was nothing but mush.
· ·
_ C G
The mush was as tasty as tasty could be,
The mush was as tasty as tasty could be, Am D C G
The mush was as tasty as tasty could be,
The mush was as tasty as tasty could be, Am D C G
The mush was as tasty as tasty could be, Am D C G And early next summer it grew to a tree.
The mush was as tasty as tasty could be, Am D C G And early next summer it grew to a tree. C G The tree was all covered with beautiful moss Am DC G
The mush was as tasty as tasty could be, Am D C G And early next summer it grew to a tree. C G The tree was all covered with beautiful moss
The mush was as tasty as tasty could be, Am D C G And early next summer it grew to a tree. C G The tree was all covered with beautiful moss Am DC G It grew great big meatballs and tomato sauce.
The mush was as tasty as tasty could be, Am D C G And early next summer it grew to a tree. C G The tree was all covered with beautiful moss Am DC G It grew great big meatballs and tomato sauce. C G
The mush was as tasty as tasty could be, Am D C G And early next summer it grew to a tree. C G The tree was all covered with beautiful moss Am DC G It grew great big meatballs and tomato sauce.
The mush was as tasty as tasty could be, Am D C G And early next summer it grew to a tree. C G The tree was all covered with beautiful moss Am DC G It grew great big meatballs and tomato sauce. C G So if you eat spaghetti all covered with cheese,

Out of All Them Bright Stars

Madison Metricula Roberts C, capo 2 for D

Chorus:

Madison sings verses, David on chorus harmony

С	Dm	
Out of all	them bright sta	ars
F	G	
Why did	he have to com	e here?
	C	Dm
With his	bird calls and p	oliteness,
F		G
What diff	erence does he	make?
С	Dm	
Out of all	them bright sta	ars
F	G	
Up there	beyond the clo	uds
		Dm
It's not a	mirror, not the	future
F	G	
I won't se	ee nothing else	
Verse 1:		
Dm	F	
You need	this job so you	need Charlie
С	G	

Great big bully that he is

Keep your head down, fill ketchup bottles

That's when your eyes see into his

Chorus

Verse 2:

Dm F

Do what the g-men tell you

C

Answer all their questions now

Dm F

Straight faces, smug dismissals

C G

There's judgment on their brow

Chorus

Verse 3:

Dm F

My stinging balled-up fury

C G

Futility and shame

Dm F

Why did you hold the mirror,

C G

And say your bird call name?

Chorus

repeat

back to root chord at end

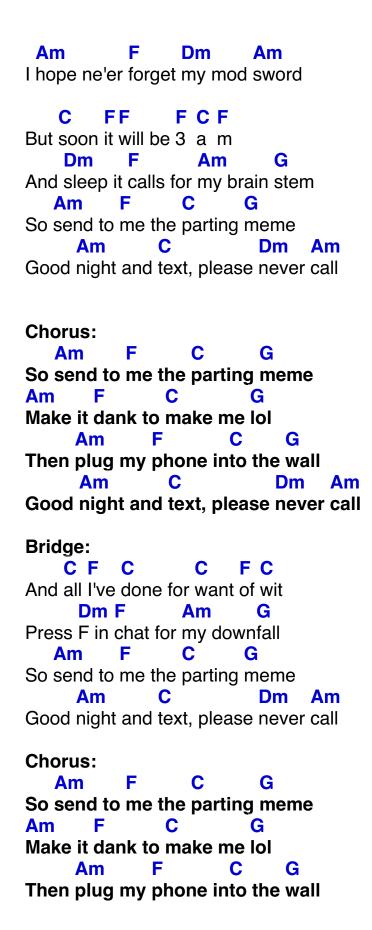
The Parting Glass Traditional

Verse 1
Am F C G
Of all the money that e'er I had
Am C G
I've spent it in good company
Ám C G
And all the harm that e'er I've done
Am F Dm Am
Alas it was to none but me
C F C C F C
And all I've done for want of wit
Dm C Am G
To mem-'ry now I can't recall
Am F C G
So fill to me the parting glass
Chorus
Am F Dm Am
Good night and joy be with you all
Verse 2
Am C G
Of all the comrades that e'er I had
Am C G
They are sorry for my going away
Am C G
And all the sweethearts that e'er I had
Am F Dm Am
They would wish me one more day to stay
CFCCFC
But since it falls unto my lot
Dm C Am G
That I should rise and you should not

Am F C G I'll gently rise and softly ca	all
Chorus Am F Dm	n Am
Good night and joy be wit	
Am (C G
Well folk may drink and no Am	ot be drunk C G
Well folk may fight and no	O .
Am Wall falls may sourt a prot	C G
Well folk may court a pret Am F	Dm Am
And perhaps be welcome	•
C F C C I But since it has so ought t	
Dm C Am	
By a time to rise and a time. Am F C	ne to fall G
Come fill to me the parting	O .
Am F Dm	n Am
Good night and joy be wit	h you all

The Parting Meme Madison Metricula Roberts

Verse 1:
Am F C G
Of all the memes that e'r I saved
Am F C G
I spent them on good comment threads
Am F C G
And all the snark that e'er I shared
Am F Dm Am
I hope intent was not misread
0.5.0.0.5.0
CFC CFC
And all I've done for want of wit
Dm F Am G
Press F in chat for my downfall Am F C G
So send to me the parting meme Am C Dm Am
Good night and text, please never call
adda night and text, please never can
Chorus:
Am F C G
So send to me the parting meme
Am F C G
Make it dank to make me lol
Am F C G
Then plug my phone into the wall
Am C Dm Am
Good night and text, please never cal
Verse 2:
Am F C G
Of all the comrades that e'er I had
Am F C G
On Livejournal and message boards
Am F C G
And all the noobs I pwnd so bad

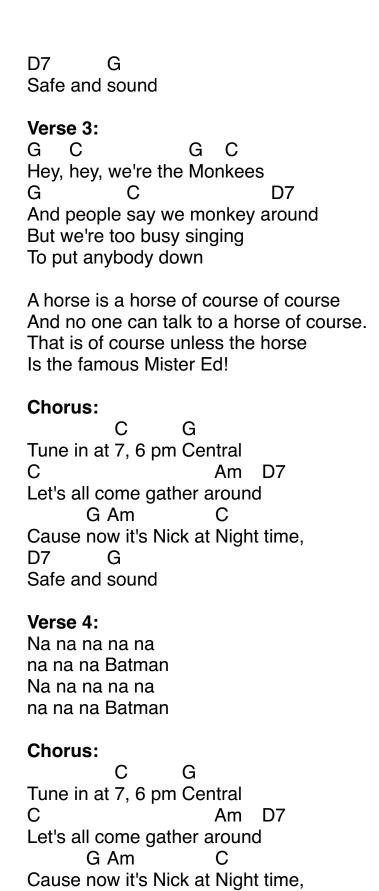


Am C Dm Am Good night and text, please never call Am C Dm Am Good night and text, please never call

Peaceful Easy Three Hour Tour

Mashup

Verse 1:
G C G C
Just sit right back and you'll hear a tale
G C D7
A tale of a fateful trip
That started from this tropic port
Aboard this tiny ship
Chorus:
C G
Tune in at 7, 6 pm Central
C Am D7
Let's all come gather around
G Am C
Cause now it's Nick at Night time,
D7 G
Safe and sound
Verse 2:
G C G C
Green acres is the place to be
G C D7
Farm livin' is the life for me
Land spreadin' out so far and wide
Keep Manhattan, just give me that countryside
Chorus:
C G
Tune in at 7, 6 pm Central
C Am D7
Let's all come gather around
G Am C
Cause now it's Nick at Night time,



D7

Safe and sound

Madison Metricula Roberts

Intro:
AEGD
Verse 1:
A E G D
I offered you my silence but you never asked for it
A E G D
so I don't begrudge your lack of faith in my parting gift
A E G D
Still I thought you'd take discretion, over time we'd work it out
A E G D
but that dream passed as months went by and I gave in to doubt
Pre-chorus 1:
A E G D
I sat here with my peace of mind and bygone woulda-beens
A E G D A
Thinking that's a chapter I skipped past and then I saw the words that fall from
D G
you Facebook lips
Chorus 1:
A E G
Feels like you apologize to everyone but me
A E G
I don't think I mind so much except one thing that's key
A E G
Feels like you apologize to everyone but me
A E G
What's so wrong with me?
A E G D
What's so wrong with me?
A EGD
I ask in therapy

A = EGD

I ask in therapy

Verse 2:

I felt the numbness creeping back and how I last withdrew
When I caught the memories in my throat and held the whispers too
But nothing makes my heart hurt more than muzzling my thoughts
And the realization made me see that I'd tied myself in knots so

I sat here with my worn self-worth and broken camels back With silence that has weight and cost so I let go of cold cargo and roll my eyes in peace

Chorus 2:

Feels like you apologize to everyone but me I don't think I am obligated to keep it so low-key Feels like you apologize to everyone but me What's so wrong with me? What's so wrong with me? I ask in therapy I ask in therapy

Verse 3:

It's not animosity to admit experience but I struggle with my kindness when I feel the need to vent So instead of trying to find a fix I need to let it pass and I don't have to darkly see through the mirror glass

So sit here with therapist to change what the question means It's not what they do but what you do with what they do to you

Chorus 3:

Feels like I apologize for everyone but me
I didn't think I'd mind so much but then I saw it's key
Feels like I apologize to everyone but me
What's so wrong with me?
What's so wrong with me?
I ask in therapy
I ask in therapy

Rage Becomes Her

Madison Metricula Roberts

capo 3

Chorus

Ε

Whenever rage becomes her, anger is an asset What are you afraid of if you see her as a threat

Α

If I had to bet What makes you so upset

=

It's facing down the frowning clown You rather could forget

Verse 1



When they joke you hit the bathroom In groups and take your beers

Ε

And you the killjoy bitch remind them We're taught this out of fear

A

To keep us safe from being raped

'Cause the burden's on us here

Verse 2

How much anger is too much When they expect you to be sweet And you the killjoy bitch remind them That you have to be discrete Hold your tongue and swallow pride Get catcalled on the street Bridge
This shouldn't be the price
Just to go outside
Aren't you tired of all this shit
Tired of being nice

The Rock Biter's Lament

Madison Metricula Roberts

Am G F Am G They look like good, big, strong hands, don't they? Like hands that could hold tight or reach out Like hands where nothing slips through cracks between fingers Am They look like strong hands Am void demands our bodies so I gather up my little friends Defiantly Em But by one I let them go as my fingers flinch with fatique Am Em My friends disappear into a black horizon Am G I stare blankly at the palms that just betrayed me Weak wrists and dirty nails are my impotent legacy Am I will dismantle myself Am G to ease the transition to nothingness F G There is no order of what crumbles first; C **Am** despair demands little else but chaos

C G Em F C
The hands are last; I can still use them for this work
I will tear myself apart

Am G F
In the corner of my last eye, I see a little thing with feathers

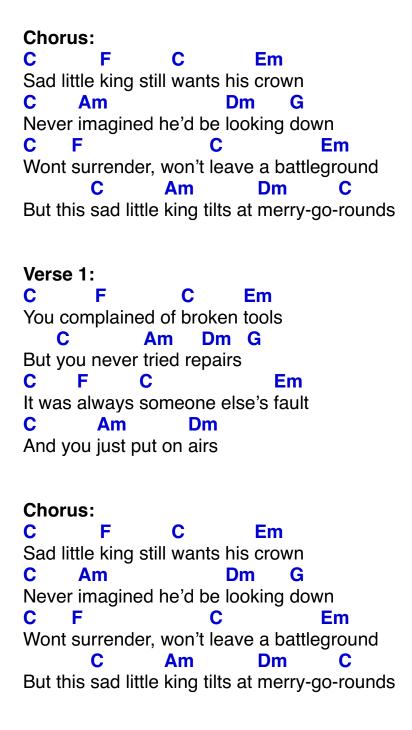
Am G F
I grasp with hands too big and slow for such a wispy creature

Am Em F
What good are strong hands

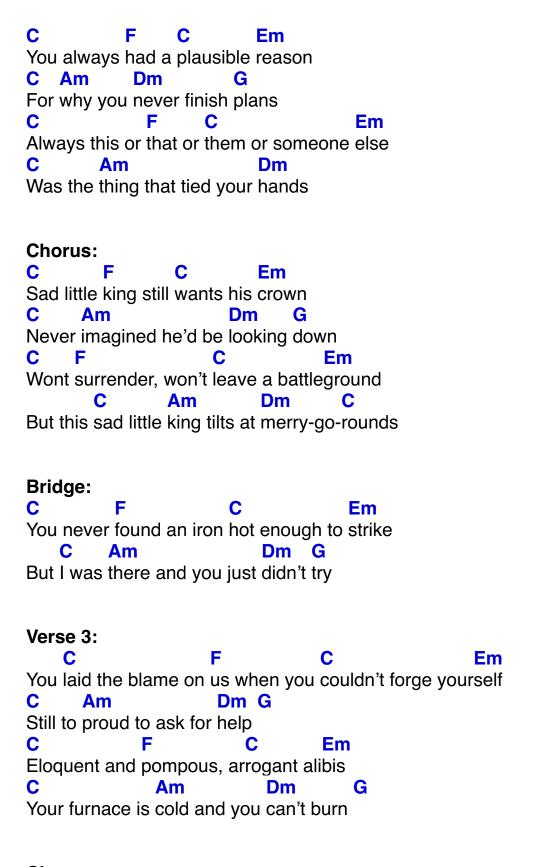
Am G F
They look like strong hands

Sad Little King

Madison Metricula Roberts



Verse 2:



Chorus:

C F C Em

Sad little king still wants his crown
C Am Dm G

Never imagined he'd be looking down
C F C Em

Wont surrender, won't leave a battleground
C Am Dm C

But this sad little king tilts at merry-go-rounds

Save a Horse, Ride a Time Lord

Madison Metricula Roberts

A E

Well he walks into the room
And sees dresses with big frills
And it kills and it thrills
And tight-laced corsets fit the bill
This bar is like a big toy chest
And Jack's an uninvited guest
And the wild west
Ain't never gonna be the same

'Cause I'm lacing my Chuck Taylors
And I strut into the city
I make a lot of noise cause
These folks are so pretty
Ride through time in my TARDIS
You never will get bored
The girls say,
Save a horse, ride a Time Lord
Ev'rybody says,
Save a horse, ride a Time Lord

Well I don't give a damn
About no Daleks
Gonna sight see, gonna pour me banana
Daiquiris
And I wouldn't trade my old blue box
For your Badwolf Bay, that old Cascade or cyber upgrade
I ain't a country doctor passing through

He has a fifty-first century thirst For pretty little cosmic skirts And buckaroos, transhumans too And he steals The Doctor's show He found a little wild west mink And bought her about fifty drinks But she got jealous when the barkeep caught his eye
And her evaluation of his sexual orientation
Had her beg for explanation all night long
But let it go, he couldn't
And he did just what he shouldn't
So he sang her every sci-fi theme he could think of
And they made love

Scarborough Fair

Traditional

499 Loop

Am G Gs4 G Am
Are you goin' to Scarborough Fair?
C Am C D Am
Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme
Am C G Gs4 G Gs4 G
Remember me to one who lives there
Am G Am

Verse 2:

Am G Gs4 G Am

She once was a true love of mine

Tell her to make // me a cambric shirt

(On the side of a hill in the deep forest green)

C Am C D Am

Parsley, sage, rosemary, and //thyme

(Tracing a sparrow on snow-crested ground)

Am C G Gs4 G Gs4 G Without no seams // nor needlework

(Blankets and bedclothes the child of the mountain)

Am G Am

Then she'll be a true love of // mine

(Sleeps unaware of the clarion call)

Verse 3:

Am G Gs4 G Am

Tell her to find // me an acre of land

Parsley, sage, rosemary, and // thyme
(Washes the grave with silvery tears) Am C G Gs4 G Gs4 G Between the salt water // and the sea strands
(A soldier cleans and polishes a gun) Am G Am Then she'll be a true love of mine
Verse 4: Am G Gs4 G Am Tell her to //reap it in a sickle of leather
(War bellows, blazing in scarlet battalions) C Am C D Am Parsley, sage, rosemary, and // thyme
(Generals order their soldiers to kill) Am C G Gs4 G Gs4 G And gather it all// in a bunch of heather
(And to fight for a cause they've long ago forgotten) Am G Am Then she'll be a true love of mine
Outro: Am G Gs4 G Am Are you goin' to Scarborough Fair? C Am C D Am Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme Am C G Gs4 G Gs4 G Remember me to one who lives there Am G Am She once was a true love of mine

(On the side of a hill, a sprinkling of leaves) C Am C D Am

The Selkie of Sule Skerry

Traditional G, capo 3

Madison sings solo

Verse 1: G F G
An earthly nurse sits and sings
G C D G
Aye she sings by lily wean C D G
Little ken I my child's father
F C F G
Far less the land where he dwells in
Verse 2:
G F G
For he came one night to her bed's feet G C D G
And a grumbling guest, I'm sure was he C D G
Saying Here I am, thy child's father F C F G
Although I not be comely
Verse 3:
G F G
I am a man upon the land
G C D G
I am a silkie on the sea C D G
And when I'm far and far from land F C F G
My home it is in Sule Skerrie
Verse 4:
G F G
And he has taken a purse of gold

G C D G
And he had placed it on her knee
C D G Saying Give to me my little young son F C F G
And take thee up thy nurse's fee
Verse 5:
G F G
And it shall come to pass on a summer's day G C D G
When the sun shines bright on every stone C D G
I'll come and I'll fetch my little young son F C F G
And teach him how to swim the foam
Verse 6:
G F G
And ye shall marry a gunner good G C D G
And a right fine gunner I'm sure he'll be C D G
And the very first shot that e'er he shoots F C F G
Willkill both my young son and me
Verse 3:
G F G
I am a man upon the land G C D G
I am a silkie on the sea
C D G
And when I'm far and far from land
F C F G My home it is in Sule Skerrie
My home it is in Sule Skerrie

Key of Em

Semen Succubus

Madison Metricula Roberts Em, capo 3 for Gm

Chorus

Em Am

I am a Semen Succubus, I'm gonna suck you dry
Am Em

I'll steal away your man juice, just open up your fly

You'll be an empty withered husk of masculinity

Am Em Am Em

And then I'll win and fuck like sin for femininity

Verse 1

Em Am

You know I have to swallow and keep it all inside

Am Em

A semen guzzling specialist, it's just a point of pride

Em Am

I'll hump you 'til your balls fall off and face is turning blue

Am En

You'll just be spurting air and dust when I get through with you

Verse 2

Man jizz gives me power and drives my wandering womb And they volunteer prime nocte on every brand new groom I'm a super slut who's super charged to empty out your sac I'm coming for your white hot spooge like a god-damn wolf pack

Verse 3

I'll go down on you faster than the Lehman Brothers' stock My dreams will be reality when I'm done with your cock And after months and months and months of drinking down your swill I'll close the gender wage gap with just my force of will

Verse 4

I'll subsidize all childcare and fill it with my spawn
To give me the ability to come after your jobs
I'll pull the corporate ladder out from underneath your feet
You'll tumble down while I lean in and clean up ol' Wall Street

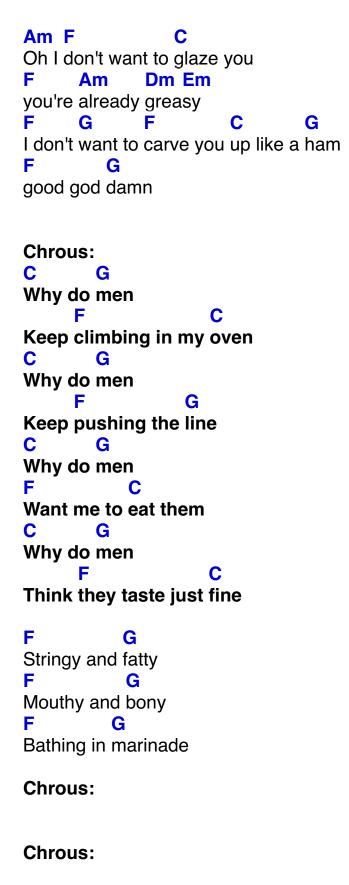
Key of G

Set Oven to 425F

The Salacious Crumbles

Verse 1:
F C G C
Oh I keep my oven warmed u F C G
to fend off the bitter cold F C G C
But men keep jumping right in G
Without having to be told
F C
Old ones and young ones F F
Strong ones and fun ones F C G
Whiners and stoics alike
Chrous:
C G
Why do men
Keep climbing in my oven
C G
Why do men
F G
Keep pushing the line
C G
Why do men
Want me to eat them
C G
Why do men
F C
Think they taste just fine

Verse 2:
F C G C
Oh I keep some mir poise on hand F C G
To make a delicious stew
F C G C
But men keep replacing the beef
F C G
And I have to start anew
F C
Carrots and celery
F C
Onions and salt
F C G
But men don't make a good broth
9
Chrous:
C G
Why do men
•
Keep climbing in my oven
C G
Why do men
F G
Keep pushing the line
C G
Why do men
F C
Want me to eat them
C G
Why do men
F C
Think they taste just fine
, , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , ,
BRIDGE
Am F C
Oh I don't want to eat you
F Am Dm Em
B
But you make it so ea sy



Shake and Sweat

Madison Metricula Roberts

Chorus: G C
I shake and I sweat
G Am Do I deserve what I get G C
Heartache vignette G Am
Was I wrong to be upset
Verse 1: C F G F Lord I know I can beat a dead horse Dm C F G Til I have blistered hands C F G F Lord I know what a fool's errand is Dm C G F And what will happen to my best laid plans
Am G This is how they get you though Am G They take your normal doubts Dm C Dm C Amplified through their assessments half-true Dm C G Am Any sane person would just
Chorus: G C I shake and I sweat G Am Do I deserve what I get G C Heartache vignette

G Am Was I wrong to be upset
Verse 2: C F G F How do I judge my own reaction Dm C F G When hindsight's far away C F G F How do I judge if I'm the one who's wrong Dm C G F And what will happen to someday
Am G This is how they get you though Am G They take your normal doubts Dm C Dm C Amplified through their assessments half-true Dm C G Am Any sane person would just
Chorus: G C I shake and I sweat G Am Do I deserve what I get G C Heartache vignette G Am Was I wrong to be upset
Bridge: Em F C A year ago I tried to write this song Em F C A year ago I thought maybe I was wrong Em F C F But in a year I see that I'm better off as me C F And yeah I'd do it differently

Em F C Dm
But I am not ashamed of anything I said
F Dm

But trauma warms my bed and

Chorus:

G C

I shake and I sweat

G Am

Do I deserve what I get

G C

Heartache vignette

G Am

Was I wrong to be upset

Sisters and Sinners

Leslie Hudson

capo 3 for Em
Verse 1: Em C G Jezebel met Esther in a bar and over drinks D Em
They traded stories 'bout the kings they used to love G
Until their vision blurred and all men looked the same D When it was dark
Em C G Lydia met Delilah after work, ran up a tab D Em
Perfecting business plans they shared to rule the world G
And laughed about the way they liked to close a sale D
Through the night
Chorus: G C Salomé's waiting tables, platter in hand
Em C
While Deborah smokes the courthouse from her mind
Em D G Bm G C Naomi keeps her daughter close 'little longer than planned
Em C
And Leah's still a lover to the blind
Em Bm C G We are all eleters and sinners trying to unwind
We are all sisters and sinners, trying to unwind Em Bm C G
We are all sisters and sinners, girls, by our own design

Verse 2:
Em C G
Mary M met her mother in the back and wore a veil D Em
To hide her face from anyone who knew her name
And she's still jet-lagged so she's drinking Cabernet
To remember
Bridge:
C G
And it's last call so ladies, drink up
D Em
This isn't happy hour, honey
C G
We're at the crossroads of heaven and hell D
And I don't want your soul
But I'll take your money 'cause
Chorus:
G C
Salomé's waiting tables, platter in hand
Em C
While Deborah smokes the courthouse from her mind
Em D G Bm G C
Naomi keeps her daughter close 'little longer than planned Em C
And Leah's still a lover to the blind
Em Bm C G
We are all sisters and sinners, trying to unwind
Em Bm C G
We are all sisters and sinners, girls, by our own design

Verse 3:						
Em	С				G	
3 AM: Ev	e and Lilith D	pool thei	r tips a	ınd share		i Em
They spe	nd the nigh C	nt togethe	r, they	re comp	aring r G	otes
Of marrie D Saying	d men that	they've l	ost trad	ck of on	the roa	d
Outro:						
	Em	Bm	С	G		
We are a	ll sisters ar Em	nd sinners Bm	s, trying	g to unwi C	ind	G
We are a	ll sisters ar Em	nd sinners Bm	s, girls,	sparks o	of the c	livine Em
We are a	ll sisters ar Em	nd sinners Bm	s, girls, C	making	up our G	minds
We are a	ll sisters ar	nd sinners	by ou	r own de	esign	

Soldier, Soldier

Traditional

O soldier, soldier, won't you marry me With your musket fife and drum? Pretty maid, pretty maid I cannot marry thee For I have no coat to put on.

So away she went to the tailor's shop Just as fast as she could run And she got him a coat of the very finest sort And the soldier put it on.

O soldier, soldier, won't you marry me With your musket fife and drum? Pretty maid, pretty maid I cannot marry thee For I have no hat to put on.

So away she went to the haberdasher's shop Just as fast as she could run And she got him a hat of the very finest sort And the soldier put it on.

O soldier, soldier, won't you marry me With your musket fife and drum? Pretty maid, pretty maid I cannot marry thee For I have no boots to put on.

So away she went to the cobbler's shop Just as fast as she could run And she got him some boots of the very finest sort And the soldier put it on.

O soldier, soldier, won't you marry me With your musket fife and drum? Pretty maid, pretty maid I cannot marry thee For I have no shades to put on.

So away she went to the Oakley's shop Just as fast as she could run And she got him some shades of the very finest sort And the soldier put it on.

O soldier, soldier, won't you marry me With your musket fife and drum? Pretty maid, pretty maid I cannot marry thee For I have for I have a wife of my own.

Spank Me Daddy Madison Metricula Roberts

G D
Headin' down south to play his pink oboe Em C
He's tuggin' my hair and my heart is aglow G D Em C
Daddy says he loves me and I'm his little pet
G D He pushes me back and then pulls me up
Em C
Wrappin' me tight in a ball gag and cuffs G D Em
Down comes the blindfold now the scene is set
G D
Spank me, daddy, I'm a naughty girl Em
Spank me, daddy, let your flogger whirl
G D Em C
Hey, daddy spank me
G D
Spank me, daddy, while I'm in my chains Em
Spank me, daddy, 'cause I need the pain
G D Em C
Hey, daddy spank me
G D
Wobblin' round the dungeon in my ballet boots Em C
I'm getting kinda sticky in my latex suit G D Em C
But daddy says he likes it so it's fine by me G D
And I gotta be good so he'll let me get off

⊨m		C	
I ask for permiss	sion but my	daddy just sco	ffs
G		D	Em C
But if I'm bound	in Raleigh,	at least I am bo	ound free
G	D		
Spank me, dad	dv I'm a na	aughty girl	
Em	ay, i iii a iic	C	
Spank me, dad	dy, let you	r flogger whirl	
G D Em	C		
Hey, daddy spa	ınk me		
G		D	
Spank me, dad	dy, while I'	m in my chain	S
Em		C	
Spank me, dad	dy, 'cause	I need the pair	n
G D Em	C	•	
Hev. daddy spa	ınk me		

Spicy In, Spicy Out Madison Metricula Roberts

Chorus:		
C	G	C
You know that I've dor	ne bad things to r G	my booty (booty booty booty)
I love that spicy food b	out know too well Am	
I'll pay for all these hot	t wings come ton	norrow
My asshole is a fiery ri	ing to hell	
	F _C C	
My tongue is made of Am F	plasma, let pepp G	ers do their worst
I'll still smile while I do	wn them and hel	I, I'll line up first
My esophagus is stone Am But lord my butt needs	F C	G C
Chorus:		
Verse 2:		
Am F		C
I had the hot sauce ca Am F	llled The Bomb, it G	t's pure atomic pain
I didn't even break a s	weat when I suck	ked down the flame
But glory always has a		he Devil's due G C
And in my hour of dark	kness I let forth th	ne Flaming Poo
Bridge (tune of Ring		
G F	C	
My anus is a burning r	F	С
Down down down an	d I hone it don't a	snlash higher

Chorus:

Verse 3:

Am F C

Why would I want to do this when I have nothing to prove

I know I'm tough and like it hot and live for spicy food

But Amdamn I'm bad at sizing up that pleasure versus pain Am F C G C

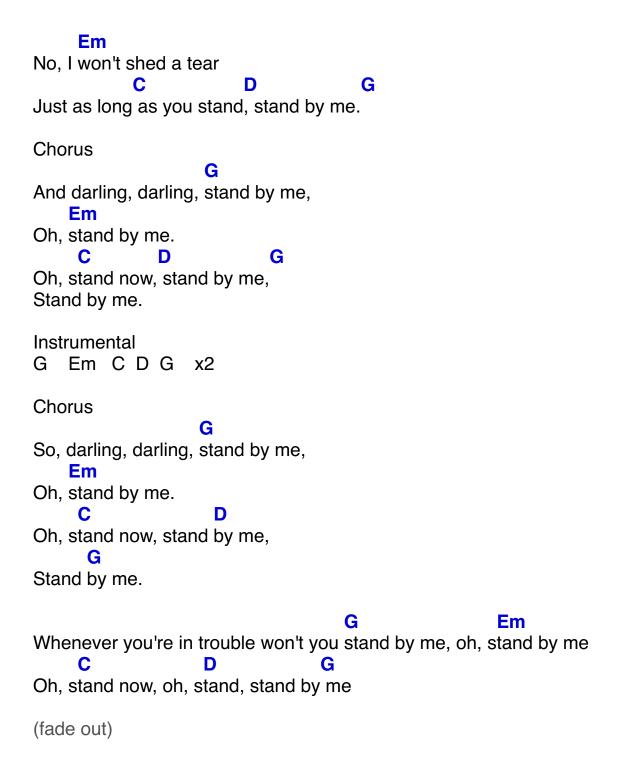
I'll swear it off but then come back, I want the sauce again!

Chorus:

Stand By Me

Ben E. King

```
Intro
G
      Em
              C D
Verse 1
              G
When the night has come
Em
 And the land is dark
                       D
                                      G
And the moon is the only light we'll see
No, I won't be afraid,
     Em
No, I won't be afraid
                         D
                                       G
Just as long as you stand, stand by me.
Chorus
                    G
So, darling, darling, stand by me,
Oh, stand by me.
Oh, stand, stand by me,
Stand by me.
Verse 2
If the sky that we look upon
Em
Should tumble and fall
Or the mountain should crumble to the sea,
I won't cry, I won't cry,
```



Stop the Dreaming

Madison Metricula Roberts

Chorus:

Am Em

Don't sleep on your back, don't sleep on your side

Am Em

Don't sleep on you belly, or with pillows try to hide

Dm F

Chase away the shadow men with whiskey as your shield

Am Dm Em

Slip into the dreamless sleep and not a battlefield

F

Melatonin doesn't cut it

G

Not when the shadows strike

F

Not when your body's frozen

G

But your mind screams through the night

F

If they won't give you sleeping pills

Am

You must self-medicate

 \mathbf{G}

A little bit of bedside gin

D

Will help you compensate

Chorus:

Am Em

Don't sleep on your back, don't sleep on your side

Am Em

Don't sleep on you belly, or with pillows try to hide

Slip into the dreamless sleep and not a battlefield F When you wake and you can't move When screaming makes no sound When your eyeballs jerk and hew When heartbeats thumping pound When desperately you fight to breathe Am When familiar fear surrounds When finally your mind breaks free and calm down with a round Am Em Staring at the ceiling while the room around you spins Em Better this to get some rest than risk that fear again Dm Better be proactive and start early on your way Am Dm Em Coffee, eggs and bacon and a beer to start the day Chorus: F#m Don't sleep on your back, don't sleep on your side Don't sleep on you belly, or with pillows try to hide Em Chase away the shadow men with whiskey as your shield

F

Chase away the shadow men with whiskey as your shield

Dm

Am

Bm Em F#mBm Slip into the dreamless sleep and not a battlefield Bryan Baker

Capo 5

Chorus:

Come with me, she said, into Summerland
CBDsus2
Mind though, how long is your stay
GDsus2
The briefest of moments in Summerland
CBAM
are measured out here in days
CBDsus2
measured out here in days

Em B

She was the rarest of beauties

C G Dsus2

with soft auburn hair

Em B

gazing into her emerald eyes

C Dsus2

made me lose all my worries and cares

Chorus

I lost myself in her beauty surrendered my sense to her smile I thought I might just be able to travel with her for a while

Chorus

She led me into a valley where summer was fully in sway everything bathed in the golden light of the evening of midsummers day

Chorus

Bridge:

Gm Dm

I stayed with her only an hour

Dm Am

could've never been more than a few

Gm Dm

I then returned to the town I was from

Dm Am

to no sign of the life that I knew

The village had long been abandoned No clues except dust and decay Found my family and friends in the graveyard Traded all of my life for one day

Chorus

Key of G

Super Mushroom

Madison Metricula Roberts Tune: trad. G, capo 5 for C

Madison sings verses, unison on chorus

Intro:

G Em C D

Chorus:

Mushroom, mushroom oh Super Mushroom Mushroom, mushroom that makes you grow How I want a Super Mushroom So I'll have something to show

Verse 1:

I am a plumber, an Italian plumber
I loved a Princess and Peach was her name
But she would not ride my one-hundred point flagpole
So a Mushroom I must obtain

Chorus

Verse 2:

I piped down to the Mushroom Kingdom A Super Mushroom I chanced to smell I punched a block and I ate that Mushroom And my "pride" began to swell

Chorus

Verse 3:

I fought my way through death and danger I fought my way to Bowser's abode But the Princess was in another castle So I had to settle for single-player mode

Chorus

may repeat chorus if crowd is into it

Tag: ritard

G Em C G

So I'll have something to show

Madison Metricula Roberts

Verse 1 slow Am The Sweet Pea is my favorite flower F C So delicate and fine Am But do you know its Latin name? It's something so divine

Chorus

first chorus only: slowly at first, then speeding up to a bouncy drive Clit, clit, clit, clitty Clitoria Clit, clit, clit, clit, clitty Clitoria Clit, clit, clit, clit, clitty Clitoria G/stop C C/stop There's a little trivia for

ya

Verse 2 slow Varieties in blue and red Pink and purple too With petals spread apart like lips And dripping with fine dew

Verse 3 Georgia O'Keefe had it right Her painter's eye did see

That flowers look a lot like bits Attached to you or me

Verse 4
So when you see a flower
Remember this for me
They're just a way that plants can boink
Just like you or me!

Chorus x3, speeding up each time

Tatooine Lullaby

Leigh Tyberg & Madison Metricula Roberts G, capo 2 for A 49 bpm link soon Hear the tune:

Verse 1:

G

From the Jundland Wastes

C

To the Old Dune Sea

G

Where the Banthas

 C

And the womprats wander

G

Where the sandstorms blow

C

And the Pika grow

G Am G

And the old farmers ponder

Chorus:

G C D G
Shine, oh shine on me
G C D G

Oh Twin suns please shine on me

The nights are so cold

D G

And the Raiders too bold

G Am D

So shine, shine on me

Verse 2:
G In the deepest sands C
Grow the desert plums G C G With the sweet funnel flowers
G Where the lamta bakes C And Black melons break G Am G Not a trace of Anything Sour
Chorus: G C D G Shine, oh shine, oh shine on me G C D G Oh Twin suns please shine on me G C The nights are so cold D G And the Raiders too bold G Am D G So shine, shine on me

C G
I'll take my Leave
C G
<u> </u>
Neath the Japor tree
G Am D G
Till they shine, shine on m e
Chorus:
<u> </u>
Shine, oh shine, oh shine on me
G C D G
Oh Twin suns please shine on me
Oh Twin suns please shine on me
G C
G C The nights are so cold
G C The nights are so cold D G
G C The nights are so cold D G And the Raiders too bold
G C The nights are so cold D G
G C The nights are so cold D G And the Raiders too bold G Am D G
G C The nights are so cold D G And the Raiders too bold
G C The nights are so cold D G And the Raiders too bold G Am D G So shine, shine on me
G C The nights are so cold D G And the Raiders too bold G Am D G So shine, shine on me Tag:
The nights are so cold D And the Raiders too bold G Am D G So shine, shine on me Tag: G Am D G
G C The nights are so cold D G And the Raiders too bold G Am D G So shine, shine on me Tag:

Key of C

These Shapes Three Leslie Hudson Original key: Eb C, capo 3 Verse 1: The Morrigan, in woman's form Came looking for Cuchulainn To offer him her favour As a lover and a guardian "Be off with you, I do not need Your comp'ny or distraction It isn't for a woman's sake I fight as Ulster's champion!" Verse 2: "Be careful what you say to me For I am no mere maiden And you will suffer greatly When you're most in need of saving I'll come against you thrice, I will Around your feet entangling

To trip and trample, bite and tear

Your entrails all a-dangling"

Chorus:
Bb
Eel in the water
F C
And she-wolf I'll be
Bb
And hornless red heifer
F C
These shapes three
For I am the Morrigan
And you're just a man
C Bb
Whose body will feed
C
My corvid clan
Verse 2:
Verse 3:
"I'll be in the water when
F
You're fighting at the ford"
C
Cuchulainn said, "I'll crack your ribs
F
And I won't need my sword"
G
"Then I'll become a wolf and
F C
I will drive the beasts against you"
G He said "I'll sling a stone and blind
He said, "I'll sling a stone and blind
Your eye, until I bless you"
roar cyc, arm r blood you

Verse 4:

"Then I will be a blood-red cow To bring the herd stampeding Your enemy will fall upon you Broken there and bleeding" "I'll throw a stone to break your leg" The bold Cuchulainn claimed "Until my blessing you receive You'll be a woman maimed" **Chorus:** Bb **Eel in the water** And she-wolf I'll be Bb And hornless red heifer These shapes three For I am the Morrigan And you're just a man Whose body will feed C My corvid clan Verse 5:

All they promised came to pass

F
The champion was spent
C He found a woman milking who was F
Squint-eyed, lame and bent
"Woman, give me milk!" he cried
Without a word she did
"Good health to you" – a wound was healed
As smiling face she hid
Verse 6:
Another drink, another blessing
Then again, a third
Whole at last the woman rose
And then Cuchulainn heard:
"You said you'd never heal me"
As the Morrigan turned 'round
"If I'd known it was you," he said
"I'd not have made a sound!"
Chorus:
Bb
Eel in the water
And she-wolf I'll be
Bb
And hornless red heifer

F C
These shapes three
Bb
For I am the Morrigan
F
And you're just a man
C
Bb
Whose body will feed
C
My corvid clan

Outro:

C Bb For I am a raven

F C

And you're just a man

Ties That Bind

Madison Metricula Roberts

VL3: 238

Verse 1:

Dm

Dick swingin' down between his knees

C

The Satyr came with philosophies of

Dm Am

Beauty, Freedom, Truth and Love

F G A

The Harpy perched to hear his song

Dm

Harpy up there in your tree your

C

Heavy breasts hanging over me

Dm Am

My love hear I wrote you a song

Dm Am

Come down and sing along

F G A

Lend your voice to my song?

Chorus:

Dm Am

Words are frail things

G F

Don't clip my wings

Dm Am

If your pride brings

G F

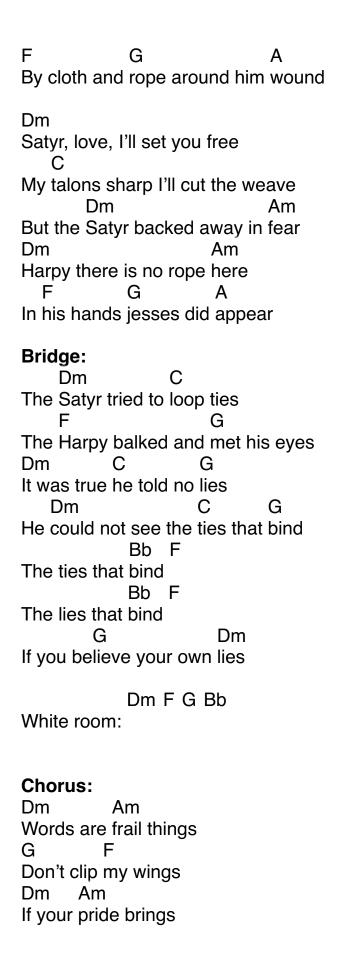
Love with fine strings

F G A

Jesses on me never last long

F G A My free will is my song
Verse 2: Dm Lovely harpy please believe C You see my heart pinned on my sleeve Dm Am My voice only speaks what's true F G A My eyes only see what's true
Dm She gave a feather but ill at ease
The Harpy shared her analyses of Dm Am Freedom, beauty truth and love Dm Am And then she song her song F G A The Satyr too he sang along
Chorus: Dm Am Words are frail things G F Don't clip my wings Dm Am If your pride brings G F Love with fine strings F G A Jesses on me never last long F G A My free will is my song
Verse 3: Dm Harpy walk the road with me

C Diek swingin down between my knoos
Dick swingin down between my knees Dm Am
I can't fly but I'll give my love
F G A
My heart flies when I feel love
Dm
So Harpy tell your truth to me
And love me unselfconsciously Dm Am
I'll give you pleasure that's so high Dm Am
You won't even miss the sky
F G A
Walk here at my side
Chorus: Dm Am Words are frail things G F Dep't alia my wings
Don't clip my wings Dm Am
If your pride brings
G F
Love with fine strings F G A
Jesses on me never last long
F G A
My free will is my song
Verse 4:
The Harpy flew ahead to see
What path to take for contingency Dm Am
Returned she saw the Satyr bound



G F
Love with fine strings
F G A
Jesses on me never last long
F G A
My free will is my song

Till We Have Faces

Madison Metricula Roberts

A ring of bright water is a sparkling thing It shines in the clear blue bubbling spring Your bed of moss and my heart grows thorns A ring of bright water just can't be worn

Bm G D
How long, sister
Bm G D
How long, sister
Bm G C
How long till we have faces

How could I believe that the gods weren't cruel When you washed your hair in bubbling pool How could I have seen what was hidden from me Tortured trust in reality

Bm G D
How long, sister
Bm G D
How long, sister
Bm G C
How long till we have faces

F#m A G

F#m G Am7 G
Did I really know my self?
F#m G A D
Am I veiled unto myself?

I was ugly so they made me wise But you were so pretty in Ungit's eyes I'm sick to soul of petty gods Surely I'm better than petty frauds

F#m A G

F#m G Am7 G
Did I really know my self?
F#m G A D
Am I veiled unto myself?

Bm G D
How long, sister
Bm G D
How long, sister
Bm G C
How long till we have faces

Tim Drake Key of E

Leigh Tyberg & Madison Metricula Roberts

Verse 1: C#m A tall order G#m With skinny legs B They call me detective The good Robin's egg C#m So dedicated G#m Overrated F# Α Always on time **Chorus:** This engine runs on

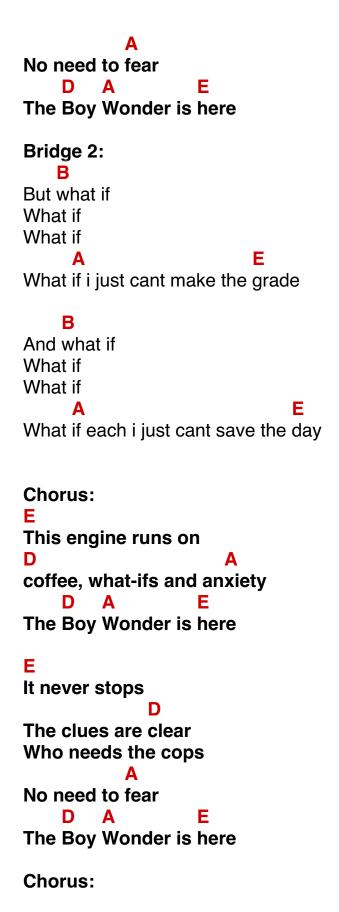
coffee, what-ifs and anxiety

The Boy Wonder is here It never stops The clues are clear Who needs the cops No need to fear The Boy Wonder is here Verse 2: C#m A waste of space G#m With the shortest spine Pretender some call me F# I guess that's fine C#m Know-it-all G#m Drops the ball F# Always behind **Chorus:** This engine runs on coffee, what-ifs and anxiety The Boy Wonder is here

D A

Ε It never stops The clues are clear Who needs the cops No need to fear The Boy Wonder is here **Bridge:** B But what if What if What if What if this is a losing game В And what if What if What if What if each loss is all the same **Chorus:** This engine runs on coffee, what-ifs and anxiety The Boy Wonder is here It never stops The clues are clear

Who needs the cops



E
This engine runs on
D
A
coffee, what-ifs and anxiety
D
A
E
The Boy Wonder is here

E
It never stops
D
The clues are clear
Who needs the cops
A
No need to fear
D
A
E
The Boy Wonder is here
D
A
E
The Boy Wonder is here
D
A
E
The Boy Wonder is here
D
A
E
The Boy Wonder is here

Time Warp Rocky Horror Show

Verse 1:
A A B
It's astounding; time is fleeting G D A B
madness takes its toll. But listen closely - not for very much longer G D A
I've got to - keep control.
B G D A
I remember - doing the Time Warp Drinking those moments when B
the blackness would hit me - and the void would be calling F C G D A
Let's do the Time Warp again! F C G D A
Let's do the Time Warp again!
Chorus:
(N C) E A
It's just a jump to the left - and then a step to the ri-ight
With your hands on your hips - you bring your knees in tight D A
But it's the pelvic thrust - that really drives you insa-ane
F C G D A
Let's do the Time Warp again!
F C G D A
Let's do the Time Warp again!
Verse 2:
A B G D A
It's so dreamy - oh fantasy free me! So you can't see me - no not at all. B
In another dimension, with voyeuristic inten-tion,

G D A Well secluded I'll see all. B
With a bit of a mind flip - you're into the time slip G D A Nothing can ever be the same B
You're spaced out on sensation - like you're under sedation! F C G D A Let's do the Time Warp again! F C G D A Let's do the Time Warp again!
A Well I was tapping down the street just-a having a think A7 D When a snake of a guy gave me an evil wink, well it shook me up,
it took me by surprise, he had a pick-up truck and the devil's eyes, E D A
He stared at me and I felt a change, Time meant nothing never would again. F C G D A Let's do the Time Warp again! F C G D A Let's do the Time Warp again!
Chorus:
(N C) E A It' s just a jump to the left - and then a step to the ri-ight E A
With your hands on your hips - you bring your knees in tight D A
But it's the pelvic thrust - that really drives you insa-ane F C G D A
Let's do the Time Warp again! F C G D A Let's do the Time Warp again!

The	W	eiç	ght
The D	ا۔ ۔. ۔		

The Band

саро 3

G Bm C G
I pulled in to Nazareth, I was feeling about half past dead.
G Bm C G
I just need some place where I can lay my head.
G Bm C G
"Hey, Mister, can you tell me where a man might find a bed?"
G Bm C G
He just grinned, shook my hand, "No" was all he said.
Chorus
G G/F# C
Take a load off, Fanny.
G G/F# C
Take a load for free.
G G/F# C
Take a load off, Fanny.
NA C Csus4 C G
BEAT AndAndAnd.you put the load right on me.
Instrumental
G/F# IEm7 D IC
Verse 2
G Bm C G
I picked up my bag. I went looking for a place to hide.
G Bm C G
When I saw Carmen and the devil walking side by side.
G Bm C G
I said, "Hey, Carmen, come on. Let's go downtown."

G Bm C G She said, "I got to go, but my friend can stick around."
Chorus
Chorus
G G/F# C Take a load off, Fanny. G G/F# C Take a load for free. G G/F# C Take a load off, Fanny. C Csus4 C G AndAnd And.you put the load right on me.
Verse 3
G Bm C G Go down, Miss Moses, there's nothing you can say. G Bm C G It's just old Luke, and Luke's waiting on the judgement day. G Bm C G "Well, Luke, my friend, what about young Anna Lee?" G Bm C G He said, "Do me a favor, son, won't you stay and keep Anna Lee company."
Chorus
G G/F# C Take a load off, Fanny. G G/F# C Take a load for free. G G/F# C Take a load off, Fanny.

C Csus4 C AndAnd And.you put th	G ne load right on me.
Verse 4	
G Bm He said, "I will fix your rack, G Bm I said, "Wait a minute, Ches G Bm	C G and he caught me in the fog. C G if you'll take Jack my dog." C G ster. You know I'm a peaceful man." C G Won't you feed him when you can?"
Chorus	
G G/F# C Take a load off, Fanny. G G/F# C Take a load for free. G G/F# C Take a load off, Fanny. C Csus4 C AndAnd And.you put the	G ne load right on me.
Verse 5	
G Bm Get your Canonball now, to G Bm My bag is sinking low, and I	C G

Bm С To get back to Miss Fanny. You know she's the only one Bm C Who sent me here with her regards for everyone.

Chorus

G/F# G C Take a load off, Fanny. G/F# G Take a load for free. G/F# Take a load off, Fanny. Csus4 C G

What a Piece of Work Is Man

Hair

C F C
What a piece of work is man
C F C
how noble in reason
C F C C7
how infinite in faculties F C
in form and moving how express and admirable
C F C C7
in action how like an angel
F Bb F C
in apprehension how like a god C F C
the beauty of the world
C F C
the paragon of animals
C
I have of late
Dm7 G C
but wherefore I know not lost all my mirth C C7 F C
this goodly frame the earth seems to me a sterile promontory
C Am D G
this most excellent canopy the air look you G C
this brave or hanging firmament
C Em F
this majestical roof fretted with golden fire F C Gsus
why it appears no other thing to me
Gsus C F C
than a foul and pestilent congregation of vapors
C F C What a piece of work is man

C F Am How dare they try to end this beauty C F Am how dare they try to end this beauty **A7 D7 G7** walking in space we find the purpose of peace **A7 D7 G7** the beauty of life we can no longer hide F Am C our eyes are open our eyes are open F our eyes are open our eyes are open C F C wide wide wide

C F C how noble in reason

What Story Will I Tell? Madison Metricula Roberts

Verse 1
Bm Bm C
Pretty apples drip pretty poison
Bm C
How will you find your way home?
Bm C
They say that home's where the heart is
Bm D C
But my heart's gone
Bm D A
Chorus
D G
This time it will be different
C D
Don't have to tell the same old tale
<u>F</u>
This time I'm throwing out the script
C G D
But then what story will I tell?
Verse 2
Bm C
Castle cage of my own making
Bm C
How will I break the spell alone?
Bm C
They say beauty's in the eye of the beholder
Bm D C
But my youth is gone
Bm D A

Chorus

Verse 3 Bm Threat of sea foam, each step painful How will I make this one my own? Bm C They say true love stills tongues to silence Bm C And my voice is gone **Bridge** D C It's okay G D Failure is still different C D Surely that must count Bm Watch Rapunzel cut her bangs Bm C Let Britney shave her head if that's what she wants

Chorus

Key of Am

Wife of Usher's Well

Traditional Capo 2

Am

There was a woman and she lived alone

Om Am

And babies, she had three

Am

She sent them away to the North Countrie

Fm Am

To learn their grammarie

Am

They'd not been gone but a very short time

Dm Am

Scarcely six weeks to the day

Am

When death, cold death, spread through the land

Em Am

And swept them babes away

Am

She prayed to the Lord in Heaven above

Dm Am

Wearing a starry crown:

Am

Oh send to me my three little babes

Em Am

Tonight or in the morning soon

Am

It was very close to Christmas time

Dm Am

The night was long and cold

Am

And the very next morning, at the break of day

Em Am

Them babies come a-running home

Am

She set the table for them to eat

Dm Am

Upon it spread bread and wine:

Am

Come eat, come drink, my three little babes

Em Am

Come eat, come drink of mine

Am

Oh mother, we cannot eat your bread

Dm Am

Neither can we drink your wine

Am

For the morrow morning at the break of day

Em Am

Our Saviour we must rejoin

Am

She made the bed in the back-a-most room

Dm Am

Upon it laid a golden sheet

Am

Upon the top a golden spread

Em Am

For to help them babes asleep

Am

Rise up, rise up - said the eldest one

Dm Am

Rise up, rise up - said he

Am

For tomorrow morn, at the break of day Em Am

Our Saviour must we see

Am

Cold clods of clay roll o'er our heads

Dm Am

Green grass grows on our feet

Am

And our sweet tears, my mother dear

Em Am

Will wet our winding sheet

Traditional

Wind and Rain Traditional Capo 1

G C There were two sisters of county Clair F C G Oh, the wind and rain G C One was dark and the other was fair Dm F G Oh, the dreadful wind and rain	
G And they both had a love of the miller's son F C G Oh, the wind and rain G C But he was fond of the fairer one Dm F G Oh, the dreadful wind and rain)
G C So she pushed her into the river to drown F C G Oh, the wind and rain G C And watched her as she floated down Dm F G Oh, the dreadful wind and rain	

G C
And he strung his fiddle bow with her long yeller hair
F C G
Oh, the wind and rain
G C
He strung his fiddle bow with her long yeller hair, cried
Dm F G
Oh, the dreadful wind and rain
G C
And he made a fiddle, fiddle of her breast bone
F C G
Oh, the wind and rain
G
He made a fiddle, fiddle of her breast bone, cried
Dm F G
Oh, the dreadful wind and rain
G C
But the only tune that the fiddle could play was
F C G
Oh, the wind and rain
G C
The only tune that the fiddle would play was
Dm F G Oh the dreadful wind and rain
Oh, the dreadful wind and rain

Key of D

With a Little Help From My Friends

The Beatles

Intro:
A# C D
BillIIII - lyyyyyyyy Shears
Verse 1:
D A Em
What would you think if I sang out of tune, Em A D
Would you stand up and walk out on me.
D A Em
Lend me your ears and I'll sing you a song,
Em A D
And I'll try not to sing out of key.
Chorus:
C G D
Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends,
C G D
Hmm, I get high with a little help from my friends,
G D A
Hmm, gonna try with a little help from my friends. (break)
Verse 2:
D A Em
What do I do when my love is away.
Em A D
Em A D (Does it worry you to be alone)
Em A D (Does it worry you to be alone) D A Em
Em A D (Does it worry you to be alone)

Chorus:	D
No, I get by with a little help from	my friends,
Hmm, get high with a little help from	om my friends,
Hmm, gonna try with a little help f	rom my friends.
Bridge:	
Bm E Do you need anybody,	
I need somebody to love. Bm E	
Could it be anybody D C G	
I want somebody to love.	
Verse 3:	
D A Em	
Would you believe in a love at first s Em A	ight, D
(Yes I'm certain that it happens all the	e time.)
D A Em	the light
What do you see when you turn out Em A D	the light,
(I can't tell you, but I know it's mine.)	
Chorus:	
C G	D
Oh, I get by with a little help from	my friends,
Hmm, get high with a little help from	om my friends,
Oh, I'm gonna try with a little help	from my friends.

Bridge 2:
Bm E
Do you need anybody,
D C G
I just need someone to love,
Bm E
Could it be anybody,
D C G
I want somebody to love.
Chorus:
C G D
Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends,
C G D
Hmm, gonna try with a little help from my friends.
C G D
Oh, I get high with a little help from my friends,
Outro:
C G
Yes, I get by with a little help from my friends, with a little help from my
(down stroke once)
(down stroke once) A# C D
frieeeeeeeeeeeeeends.