

Set One

INHOUSE - But I Stay

I pray to the boy that he lets me down easy
Got a pocket full of stones the waters so deep
And it's way too cold but I stay

Your timing is perfect, my balance was weak
Everything was fine till you started to speak
And it's way too cold but I stay
Way too cold but I stay

It's so amazing how the people these days really hate it
How I shut out the world like I'm holding you all in my hand
And I was counting on today and always and love and forever
But now it's way too cold where I stand

And I'll pray to the boy that he lets me down easy
Pocket full of stones, the water's so freezing
It's way too cold but I stay

Your timing is perfect, my balance was weak
Everything was fine till you started to speak
And it's way too cold but I stay
Way too cold but I stay
Way too cold but I stay

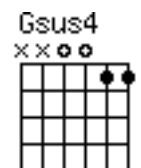
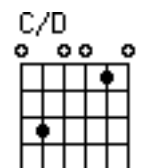
Five For Fighting : Superman

Intro: **C G Am F C G Am F**

C **G** **Am** **F**
I can't stand to fly I'm not that naive
C **G** **Am** **F**
I'm just out to find the better part of me
C **G**
I'm more than a bird I'm more than a plane
Am **F**
More than some pretty face beside a train
C **G F C**
It's not easy to be me

C **G** **Am** **F**
Wish that I could cry fall upon my knees
C **G** **Am** **F**
Find a way to lie about a home I'll never see
C **G**
It may sound absurd but don't be naive
Am **F**
Even heroes have the right to bleed
C **G**
I may be disturbed but won't you concede
Am **F**
Even heroes have the right to dream
C **G F C**
It's not easy to be me

Am G C/D F Am
Up, ahead away away from me
D C D
Well it's all right you can all sleep sound tonight
F Gsus4
I'm not crazy or anything



Five For Fighting : Superman

C **G** **Am** **F**
I can't stand to fly I'm not that naive
C **G** **Am** **F**
Men weren't meant to ride with clouds between their knees
C **G**
I'm only a man in a silly red sheet
Am **F**
Digging for kryptonite on this one-way street
C **G**
Only a man in a funny red sheet
Am **F**
Looking for special things inside of me

C **G**
Inside of me
Am **F**
Inside of me
C **G**
Inside of me
Am **F**
Inside of me

C **G**
I'm only a man in a silly red sheet
Am **F**
I'm only a man looking for a dream
C **G**
I'm only a man in a funny red sheet
Am **F**
It's not easy

(no chords) **C G Am F C**
It's not easy to be me

Pink Floyd - Wish You Were Here

C **D**
So, so you think you can tell,

Am **G**
Heaven from Hell, blue skys from pain.

D **C**
Am
Can you tell a green field from a cold steel rail, a smile from a veil,

G
Do you think you can tell?

C **D**
And did they get you to trade your heroes for ghosts,

Am **G**
D
Hot ashes for trees, hot air for a cool breeze, cold comfort for change,

C **Am**
G
And did you exchange a walk on part in the war for a lead role in a cage?

Em G Em G Em A Em A

C **D**
How I wish, how I wish you were here.

Am **G**
D
We're just two lost souls swimming in a fish bowl, year after year,

C
Running over the same old ground. What have we found?

Am

G

The same old fears. Wish you were here!

Em G Em G Em A Em A G

Out Of Hand

INHOUSE - Scarecrow

I don't care about the ghosts that you sleep with
the demons you daydream
the loss of your soul
How many holes that you want in your body
the needles you play with
the skull and the bones

Scarecrow fly high up over this land of pain

I don't care about the looks you're in love with
the gossip you gnaw on
the health that you risk
How many people that you want to sleep with
to feel like you're worth it
the meals that you miss

Scarecrow fly high up over this land of pain

Through the tears you'll find that love is all that matters
Through the fears you'll find that love is all love is all that matters

I don't care about the flags that you're waving
the church that's been saving
the brave and the bold
How much cash for that milk and honey
if it's just making money
you'll be bought and then sold

Scarecrow fly high up over this land of pain

Through the tears you'll find that love is all that matters
Through the fears you'll find that love is all love is all that matters

Through the tears you'll find that love is all that matters
Through the fears you'll find that love is all love is all that matters

Em C G D

If **Em** God had a **C** name, **G** what would it **D** be
And would you **Em** call it to his **C** face
G If you were **D** faced with him in **Em** all his **C** glory
G What would you **D** ask if you had **Em** just one **C** question **G D**

And **C** yeah yeah **G** God is **D** great **C** Yeah yeah **G** god is **D** good
C Yeah yeah, **D** yeah yeah yeah

What if **Em** god was **C** one of us? **G D** Just a **Em** slob like **C** one of us? **G D**
Just a **Em** stranger **C** on the **G** bus Tryin' to **D** make his way **Em** home **C G D**

If **Em** God had a **C** face **G** what would it **D** look like
And would **Em** you want to **C** see
G If seeing **D** meant that you would **Em** have to be **C** lieve
G In things like **D** heaven and in **Em** Jesus and the **C** saints and **G** all the **D** prophets

And **C** yeah yeah **G** God is **D** great **C** Yeah yeah **G** god is **D** good
C Yeah yeah, **D** yeah yeah yeah

What if **Em** god was **C** one of us? **G D** Just a **Em** slob like **C** one of us? **G D**
Just a **Em** stranger **C** on the **G** bus Tryin' to **D** make his way **Em** home **C G D**

He's trying to make his way home
Back up to heaven all alone
Nobody calling on the phone
Except for the pope maybe in rome

And **C** yeah yeah **G** God is **D** great **C** Yeah yeah **G** god is **D** good
C Yeah yeah, **D** yeah yeah yeah

What if **Em** god was **C** one of us? **G D** Just a **Em** slob like **C** one of us? **G D**
Just a **Em** stranger **C** on the **G** bus Tryin' to **D** make his way **Em** home **C G D**

Just trying to make his way home
Like a holy rolling stone
Back up to heaven all alone
Just trying to make his way home
Nobody calling on the phone
Except for the pope maybe in rome

INHOUSE - The Line

Blood pumping numb through your veins
A back logged addiction runs a course through your brain
Temperatures cold but your body is melting
Tension's high and you're feeling no pain

So you stagger along through the maze you created
Threatened by the friends who have patiently waited
For the one who has disappeared, reappeared and faded
Away to oblivion the land of frustrated

So you stare at your face through the back of a spoon
At an upside down vision that appears to be true
All choked up and tired you retire your head
Lay down beside me pretending your dead
Your dead

And you're frightened by demons that drag you along
To a place and a time when your life was all wrong
Ask for forgiveness but are just made a fool
So you clutch to your crutch and you drown in your pool
And you ask us to hold out for as long as we can
'Cause you're seeing the light and you're trying to mend

Stare at your face through the back of a spoon
An upside down vision that appears to be true
All choked up and tired you retire your head
Lay down beside me pretending your dead
Stare at your face through the back of a spoon
An upside down vision that appears to be true
All choked up and tired you retire your head
Lay down beside me pretending your dead
Your dead
Your dead
Your dead

Sinead O'Connor - Nothing Compares to You (written by Prince)

capo 2

C **G** **Am** **C** **G**
It's been seven hours and fifteen days, since you took your love away
C **G** **Am** **C** **G**
I go out every night and sleep all day, since you took your love away
C **G** **Am** **C** **G**
Since you been gone I can do whatever I want, I can see whomever I choose
C **G** **Am** **E**
I can eat my dinner in a fancy restaurant, but nothing, I said nothing can take away these blues

F **C** **F** **C** **G**
Cos' nothing compares, nothing compares to you

C **G** **Am** **C** **G**
It's been so lonely without you here, like a bird without a song
C **G** **Am** **C** **G**
Nothing can stop these lonely tears from falling, tell me baby, where did I go wrong?
C **G** **Am** **C** **G**
I could put my arms around every boy I see, but they'd only remind me of you
C **G**
So I went to the doctor and guess what he told me, guess what he told me, he said
Am **E**
girl you better try and have fun, no matter what you do, but he's a fool

F **C** **F** **C** **G**
Cos' nothing compares, nothing compares to you

- solo -

C **G** **Am** **C** **G**
All the flowers that you planted mumma, in the backyard, all died when you went away
C **G** **Am** **E**
I know that living with you baby was sometimes hard, but I'm willing to give it another try

F **C** **F** **C** **G**
Cos' nothing compares, nothing compares to you

F **C** **F** **C** **G**
Cos' nothing compares, nothing compares to you

(Repeat to fade)

INHOUSE - Myles Away

Lack of hair full of rage
Following the urges to turn the page
Feel the need to break the rules
Foolishness in surges keep your cool

Ride the waves of youth to shore
To cage-to prove your point
They're wrong they're wrong
Wildly impending doom
Laugh at the wind and lose your voice
Singing scared to breathe scared to whisper
So I scream hey listen mister
You don't know one damn thing about the way I lead my life
I lead my life

Lack of care full of reason
Following self interest treason
See me bleed watch me heal
Invincible at the mindset deal

Lack of hair full of rage
Following the urges to turn the page
Feel the need to break the rules
Foolishness in surges keep your cool

Ride the waves of youth to shore
To cage-to prove your point
They're wrong they're wrong
Wildly impending doom
Laugh at the wind and lose your voice
Singing scared to breathe scared to whisper
So I scream hey listen mister
You don't know one damn thing about the way I lead my life
Singing scared to breathe scared to whisper
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You don't know one damn thing about the way I lead my life
Singing scared to breathe scared to whisper
So I scream hey listen mister
You don't know one damn thing about the way I lead my life
Singing scared to breathe scared to whisper

So I scream hey listen mister

You don't know one damn thing about the way I lead my life

I lead my life

I lead my life

Follow You

INHOUSE - Take Me Home

In a ward where they store my bed
And the potions that weigh down the bombs in my head
Send signals that break up a room
And a paranoid vision that death will come soon

Mamma please take me home
Mother I want to go home

They've come just to feed me with white
So I can't think of nothing tonight
But a blankness that keeps me from fighting
And an eyemask that's blinding my sight

Whoa

Momma please take me home
I promise I won't throw your chairs around
Mother I want to go home
I promise I won't try to scare you
Don't stare at me
Don't stare at me yeah
Just come take me home
Please

Momma please take me home
I promise I won't throw your chairs around
Mother I want to go home
I promise I won't try to scare you
Don't stare at me
Don't stare at me yeah
Just come take me home
Please

Set Two

INHOUSE - Conquer The World

Grasp at anything cause I see no sign of slowing down.
Garment angels fit you for your wings and jeweled your crown.
Here's your placemat it's your place for that and this.
You'll need betrayal so I'll give you one small kiss.
Cause it's just not enough to love...

Just round the corner there's a cloud that looks like you.
It's slightly faded and the darker side's now showing through.
If you raise your wine glass high it's pouring down like rain.
You'll need some innocence so lets go and find you shame.
Cause it's just not enough to love, no no, you gotta conquer the world.
It's just not enough to love, you gotta conquer the world.

Oh, whoa, yeah

Grasp at anything cause I see no sign of slowing down.
Garment angels fit you for your wings and jeweled your crown.
Here's your placemat it's your place for that and this.
You'll need betrayal so I'll give you one small kiss.
Cause it's just not enough to love, no no, you gotta conquer the world.
It's just not enough to love, no no, you gotta conquer the world.
It's just not enough to love, no no, you gotta conquer the world.
It's just not enough to love, no no.

Breakdown

Song by Tom Petty

It's alright if you love me
It's alright if you don't
I'm not afraid of you running away, honey
I get the feeling you won't
You see, there is no sense in pretending
Your eyes give you away
Something inside you is feeling like I do
We've said all there is to say
Baby
Break down, go ahead and give it to me
Break down, honey, take me through the night (baby, break down)
Break down, now I'm standin' here, can't you see?
Break down, it's alright
It's alright
It's alright
Yeah, it's alright
Alright
Break down, go ahead and give it to me
Break down, honey, take me through the night (baby, break down)
Break down, now I'm standin' here, can't you see?
Break down, it's alright
It's alright
It's alright
Yeah, it's alright
'Cause you could leave me if you want to, baby
I don't mind, I can stand it, I can face it
I could live with it every day of my life, it's alright
I don't mind
You can walk on out that door, baby
I don't mind, it's alright
Is it alright?
I don't even know it, is it alright?
I hear you
It's alright
Baby, break down
'Cause it's alright

'Cause if you wanna hurt me, baby, that's alright
I don't mind, I don't mind
Bye-bye, baby, it's alright
I can live without you, it's alright
It's alright, it's alright

Stuck in the Middle With You

Song by Stealers Wheel

Well I don't know why I came here tonight
I've got the feeling that something ain't right
I'm so scared in case I fall off my chair
And I'm wondering how I'll get down the stairs
Clowns to the left of me
Jokers to the right
Here I am stuck in the middle with you
Yes I'm stuck in the middle with you
And I'm wondering what it is I should do
It's so hard to keep this smile from my face
Losing control, yeah I'm all over the place
Clowns to the left of me
Jokers to the right
Here I am stuck in the middle with you
When you started off with nothing
And you're proud that you're a self-made man
And your friends they all come crawling
Slap you on the back and say
Please
Please
Trying to make some sense of it all
But I can see it makes no sense at all
Is it cool to go to sleep on the floor?
'Cause I don't think that I can take anymore
Clowns to the left of me
Jokers to the right
Here I am stuck in the middle with you
When you started off with nothing
And you're proud that you're a self-made man
And your friends they all come crawling
Slap you on the back and say
Please
Please
Well I don't know why I came here tonight
I've got the feeling that something ain't right
I'm so scared in case I fall off my chair

And I'm wondering how I'll get down the stairs
Clowns to the left of me
Jokers to the right
Here I am stuck in the middle with you
Yes I'm stuck in the middle with you
Stuck in the middle with you
Here I am, stuck in the middle with you

INHOUSE - Mr Weaver

Mr. Weaver, Mr. Weaver,
Mr. Weaver is a temperamental sentimental man,
Who drinks his coffee black as night the caffeine loaded brand,
He's out the door by eight-fifteen to work his masters plan,
Mr. Weavers making bombs with shaky hands.

He has the most delicious lunch I'm sure he'll eat alone,
Its freshness locked inside the bag by mommy while at home.
Mr. Weaver's making bombs while mommy brews him shaky hands,
Just another day, darning danger for the land.

Someone's making bombs and eating dinner,
What a pleasant job for him to do,
If someone dies or there is true destruction,
A bonus might be waiting there for you,
And Mr. Weaver.

Mr. Weaver likes to read before he goes to bed.
He dreams of small devices that he wishes that he had.
Visions of explosives going off inside his head,
Mommy guards the door and keeps her son well fed.

He has his breakfast right on time ? his name.
Observing all the caffeine that will go straight to his brain.
He drinks it down without a sound and off to work he goes.
Mr. Weaver ? and no one really knows.

Someone's making bombs and eating dinner,
What a pleasant job for him to do,
If someone dies or there is true destruction,
A bonus might be waiting there for you,
And Mr.

Someone's making bombs and eating dinner,
What a pleasant job for him to do,
If someone dies or there is true destruction,
A bonus might be waiting there for you,
And Mr. Weaver.

The Way You Do the Things You Do

Song by The Temptations

You've got a smile so bright
You know you could have been a candle
I'm holding you so tight
You know you could have been a handle
The way you swept me off my feet
You know you could have been a broom
The way you smelled so sweet
You know you could have been some perfume
Well, you could have been anything that you wanted to
And I can tell the way you do the things you do (the way you do the things
you do)
Ah baby (the way you do the things you do)
As pretty as you are
You know you could have been a flower
If good looks was a minute
You know that you could be an hour
The way you stole my heart
You know you could have been a cool crook
And baby, you're so smart
You know you could have been a schoolbook
Well, you could have been anything that you wanted to
And I can tell the way you do the things you do
Ah, baby (the way you do the things you do), yeah
You made my life so rich
You know you could have been some money
And baby, you're so sweet
You know you could have been some honey
Well, you could have been anything that you wanted to
And I can tell the way you do the things you do (the way you do the things
you do)
You really swept me off my feet (the way you do the things you do)
You made my life complete (the way you do the things you do)
You made my life so bright (the way you do the things you do)
You make me feel all right (the way you do the things you do)
You make me feel all right

INHOUSE - I Am I Think

You with the wild eyes
Got the world at your feet
You're running around with no panties again
Wearing no shoes when there's glass in the street

You with the wild eyes
Got the town crying your name
Spotted on fourth with your head in some car door
gassing up old men aren't you ashamed

I am who you say I am I think
You are who you are today
We use what we have to get by
I am I think

You with the wild eyes
And your puncture wounds and liquid diet
The course that you travel is starting to unravel
And I don't think you can deny it

I am who you say I am I think
You are who you are today
We use what we have to get by
I am I think

And it's one and two and buckles no shoes
And the old maid now lives in the corner
And that dirty Tom Thumb sits there holding his plums
While that Jill's still carrying her water

I am who you say I am I think
You are who you are today
We use what we have to get by
I am I think

I am who you say I am I think
You are who you are today
We use what we have to get by
I am I think
I am I think

I think I am

Down by the River

Song by Neil Young

Be on my side, I'll be on your side, baby
There is no reason for you to hide
It's so hard for me staying here all alone
When you could be taking me for a ride

[Pre-Chorus]

(Ooh la la lah la la lala) Yeah
(Ooh la la lah la la lala) She could drag me over the
rainbow
(Ooh la la lah la la lala) And send me away

[Chorus]

Down by the river I shot my baby
Down by the river
Dead, ooh
Shot her dead, ooh

[Guitar Solo 1]

[Verse 2]

You take my hand, I'll take your hand
Together we may get away
This much madness is too much sorrow
It's impossible to make it today

[Pre-Chorus]

(Ooh la la lah la la lala) Yeah, ooh, yeah

(Ooh la la lah la la lala) She could drag me over the
rainbow

(Ooh la la lah la la lala) And send me away, yeah

Mother

Song by Pink Floyd

Mother do you think they'll drop the bomb
Mother do you think they'll like the song
Mother do you think they'll try to break my balls
Ooooh aah, Mother should I build a wall
Mother should I run for president
Mother should I trust the government
Mother will they put me in the firing line
Ooooh aah, is it just a waste of time
Hush now baby don't you cry
Mama's gonna make all of your
Nightmares come true
Mama's gonna put all of her fears into you
Mama's gonna keep you right here
Under her wing
She won't let you fly but she might let you sing
Mama will keep baby cosy and warm
Ooooh Babe Ooooh Babe Ooooh Babe
Of course Mama's gonna help build the wall
Mother do think she's good enough for me
Mother do think she's dangerous to me
Mother will she tear your little boy apart
Oooh aah, mother will she break my heart
Hush now baby, baby don't you cry
Mama's gonna check out all your girl friends for you
Mama won't let anyone dirty get through
Mama's gonna wait up till you come in
Mama will always find out where
You've been
Mamma's gonna keep baby healthy and clean
Ooooh Babe Ooooh Babe Ooooh Babe
You'll always be a baby to me
Mother, did it need to be so high

Gold Dust Woman

Song by Fleetwood Mac

Rock on, Gold Dust Woman
Take your silver spoon, dig your grave
Heartless challenge
Pick your path and I'll pray
Wake up in the morning
See your sunrise, loves to go down
Lousy lovers pick their prey
But they never cry out loud, cry out
Well, did she make you cry
Make you break down
Shatter your illusions of love?
And is it over now, do you know how?
Pick up the pieces and go home
Rock on, ancient queen
Follow those who pale in your shadow
Rulers make bad lovers
You better put your kingdom up for sale
Up for sale
Well, did she make you cry
Make you break down
Shatter your illusions of love?
And is it over now, do you know how?
Pick up the pieces and go home
But did she make you cry
Make you break down
Shatter your illusions of love?
And now tell me, is it over now?
Do you know how to pick up the pieces
And go home? Go home, go home
Pale shadow of a woman
Black widow
Pale shadow of a dragon
Dust woman
Pale shadow of a woman
Black widow
Pale shadow, she's a dragon

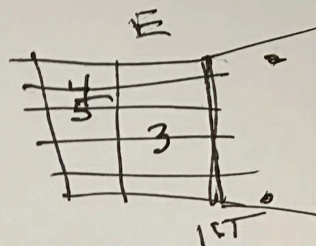
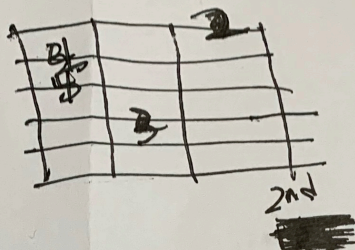
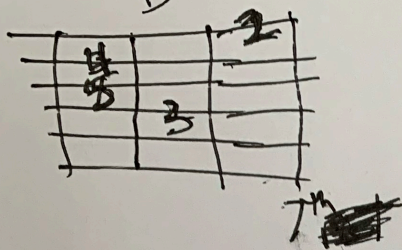
Gold Dust Woman
Woman, woman

yellow

Tune high E string down 1/2 step

B

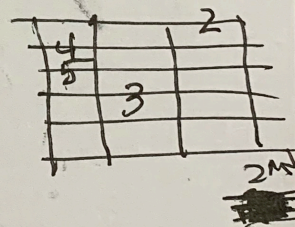
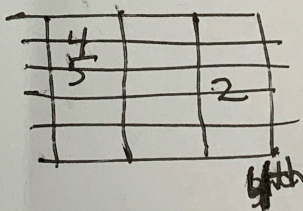
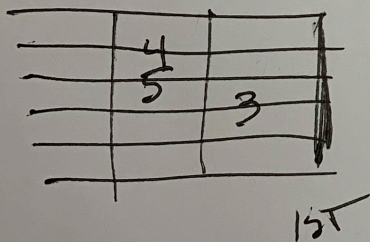
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E

E maj 7

F#



Coldplay : Yellow

tune high E string down a 1/2 step

Intro: (acoustic) **B** **F#** **E** **B** (each lasting 1 bar)
(electric) **B** **F#** **E** **B** (each lasting 2 bars)

Verse 1:

B

Look at the stars

F#

Look how they shine for you

E

And everything you do

Yeah, they were all yellow

B

I came along

F#

I wrote a song for you

E

And all the things you do

And it was called yellow

B

F#

So then I took my turn

E

Oh what a thing to have done

And it was all yellow

B

Chorus 1:

E

G#m

F#

Your skin, oh yeah your skin and bones

E

G#m

F#

Turn into something beautiful

E

G#m

F#

You know, you know I love you so

E (acoustic)

You know I love you so

Interlude 1: **B** **F#** **E** **B**

Verse 2:

B

I swam across

F#

I jumped across for you

E

Oh, what a thing to do

'Cause you were all yellow

Coldplay : Yellow

B
I drew a line
 F#
I drew a line for you
 E
Oh, what a thing to do
And it was all yellow

B

Chorus 2:

E **G#m** **F#**
Your skin, oh yeah your skin and bones
E **G#m** **F#**
Turn into something beautiful
E **G#m** **F#**
You know, for you I'd bleed myself dry
E (acoustic)
 For you I'd bleed my self dry

Interlude 2: **B F# E B**

B
It's true
 F#
Look how they shine for you
 E
Look how they shine for you
 B
Look how they shine for
 F#
Look how they shine for you
 E
Look how they shine for you
Look how they shine

Outro:

B
Look at the stars
 F#m
Look how they shine for you
 E
And all the things that you do

INHOUSE - We Don't Have Love

I've got hands to hold you a heart and a soul for you
Love to feed you the stars that I stole for you

I've got spaces to fill
I've got time to kill
I've got the sun
I've got the moon and a life of free will
Plenty of rain
Plenty of chill
And the thoughts in my head though they're not very thrilling cause I
don't have you
You don't have me
We don't have we if we don't have love

Well there's bridges I'd burn for you
Rocks that I turn for you
The body I save for you
The space that I made you
Hands just to hold you Heart and a soul for you
Love to feed you and the stars that I stole you but I
don't have you
You don't have me
We don't have we if we don't have love

We've got a lot of everything but not enough of what I need
There's only thorns in my pocket of seeds
To prick the heart that loves to be bleeding

I got hands to hold you a heart and a soul for you
Love to feed you And the stars that I stole you But I
don't have you
You don't have me
We don't have we if we don't have love
we don't have love
we don't have love
we don't have love

INHOUSE - The Little Yellow Flower

Free to a degree but watching the angles
Do as I say not do integrity dangles off the edge

Do it don't think you wouldn't want a conscience
Don't ask any questions just stand at attention on the ledge

Hedge your bets and straddle your options
Follow the news but only the captions
It's a fast paced world and we're finding our senses numb

Hedge your bets and straddle your options
Follow the news but only the captions
It's a fast paced world and we're finding our senses numb

Feelings, reeling, spinning and spinning
Is all that matters a question of winning
The noise, the noise, no wonder the boys
Are killing each other out on the street

Life's getting harder but if you don't understand
It's that little yellow flower in the palm of your hand
That keeps your fist from clenching
Keeps your mind from closing
Keeps your senses from going - numb

Don't hedge your bets don't straddle your options
Follow the news not only the captions
It's a fast paced world but your senses don't have to be numb

Don't hedge your bets don't straddle your options
Follow the news not only the captions
It's a fast paced world but your senses don't have to be numb

Don't hedge your bets don't straddle your options
Follow the news not only the captions
It's a fast paced world but your senses don't have to be numb

Set Three

INHOUSE - The Hiding Box

There is a box inside a box
There is a boy with golden locks
Who hides all his toys inside of his socks
To keep them from daddy and mommy
There can't be fun for their bright young son
Just toys for the old and not for the young
So he can be smarter than all of mankind
Something they planned from the day they were young

Run away children hide in the hiding box
Grown-ups can't fit inside of the hiding box
No windows or doors to light up the hiding box
Hiding your toys and your pain

There is a box inside a box
There is a girl with long red locks
Who hides all her pain inside of her socks
That her daddy inflicts while her mommy's not watching
This girl's alone inside her heart
No one can save her from falling apart
But there's nowhere to run in a box with four walls
So she suffers the wrath when her daddy would call her

Run away children hide in the hiding box
Grown-ups can't fit inside of the hiding box
No windows or doors to light up the hiding box
Hiding your toys and your pain

Whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa

There is a box inside a box
There is a boy with silver locks
Who hides from his parents inside of his box
They tend to be way too demanding
I've seen him peeking above the wall
Then ducking again when his parents would call
Hoping someday to make sense of it all
And to someday understand them

Run away children hide in the hiding box

Grown-ups can't fit inside of the hiding box
No windows or doors to light up the hiding box
Hiding your toys and your pain

Whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa

Whoa

Pink Floyd - Welcome To The Machine

Em Cmaj7 Em

Em

Welcome my son,

Cmaj7 Em

Welcome to the machine.

C

Where have you been?

Am

Em

It's all right, we know where you've been.

Cmaj7

You've been in the pipe line filling in time,

Em

Provided with toys and scouting for boys.

C

You bought a guitar to punish you ma,

Em

And you didn't like school,

And you know you're nobody's fool.

Cmaj7

Em

So welcome to the machine.

Em Cmaj7 Em Cmaj7 ...

Em

Welcome my son,

Cmaj7

Em

Welcome to the machine.

C

What did you dream?

A

Em

It's all right, we told you what to dream.

Cmaj7

You dreamed of a big star.

Em

He played a mean guitar.

C

He always ate in the steak bar,

Em

He loved to drive in his Jaguar.

Cmaj7

Em

So welcome to the machine.

Papa's Rag

INHOUSE - Tooth

Backed myself behind the dark and safety of the shadows,
where my skin is white, my eyes are light, your flesh seems so inviting.
Footsteps holding chains to bind me stop this bloody line from growing,
cannot understand I'm weak, I long for love, but hunger has me frightened.

You cannot know me by the face I wear.
My death filled stare is tired you have inspired weakness just to save you.
And God will protect you from the evil cage that locks me in.
I hold the key, unleashing me, to live in sin.

Shadows dance upon the threshold meshing visions I await.
Inside my crate, I rest my head, your flesh seems so inviting.
As I approach the warm blue night, the welcome moon, it's painted light,
I breath your presence and your warmth, and life seems so inviting.

My ghostly dress my flowing tress, the evil walks behind you.
Just guide me to your lovers room (no you'll never find him),
Refuse to feed then watch him bleed, my body won't go hungry.
(I love him and you cannot feed upon his heart, just leave him be).

AHHHH.

The sunlight shows it's face I run a race to find my crate.
Another night is gone, I did not drink, though I am starving.
My love I'll dream of you today, tonight we might speak, find a way,
but pray your love it lasts the night, your flesh seems so inviting.

You cannot know me by the face I wear.
My death filled stare is tired you have inspired weakness just to save you.
And God will protect you from the evil cage that locks me in.
I hold the key, unleashing me, to live in sin.

No you cannot know me by the face I wear.
My death filled stare is tired you have inspired weakness just to save you.
And God will protect you from the evil cage that locks me in.
I hold the key, unleashing me, to live in sin.
I hold the key, unleashing me, at night for...

Between Us

Love comes over you

Jewel : You Were Meant for Me

Cadd9 G6 C Em (2x)

Cadd9 G6
I hear the clock, it's six a.m.
C Em
I feel so far from where I've been
Cadd9 G6
I got my eggs. I got my pancakes too
C D
I got my maple syrup, everything but you
Cadd9 G6
I break the yolks, make a smiley face
C Em
I kinda like it in my brand new place
Cadd9 G6
Wipe the spots off of the mirror don't leave the keys in the
door
C D
I never put my towels on the floor anymore 'cause

CHORUS:

C D
Dreams last so long
G D/F Em
Even after you're gone
C D
I know that you love me
G D/F Em
And soon you will see
C
You were meant for me
D Em Em
And I was meant for you

Cadd9 G6
I called my momma, she was out for a walk
C Em
Consoled a cup of coffee but it didn't wanna talk so I
Cadd9 G6
Picked up a paper, it was more bad news
C D
More hearts being broken or people being used
Cadd9 G6
Put on my coat in the pouring rain
C Em
I saw a movie it just wasn't the same

Jewel : You Were Meant for Me

Cadd9 G6
'Cause it was happy oh I was sad and
C D
It made me miss you oh so bad

CHORUS

BRIDGE

C D
Go about my business, I'm doing fine
G D/F Em
Besides, what I say if I had you on the line
C D
Same old story, not much to say
Em
Hearts are broken every day

Cadd9 G6 C Em (2x)

Cadd9 G6
I brush my teeth and put the cap back on
C Em
I know you hate it when I leave the light on
Cadd9 G6
I pick a book up. Turn the sheets down.
C D
Take a deep breath and a good look around
Cadd9 G6
Put on pj's and hop into bed
C Em
I'm half alive but I feel mostly dead
Cadd9 G6
I try and tell myself it'll be all right
C D
I just shouldn't think anymore tonight

CHORUS

C
You were meant for me
D
and I was meant for
Cadd9 G6 C Em
You

Jewel : You Were Meant for Me

Chords:

	E	A	D	G	B	E
Cadd9	-	3	2	0	3	0
G6	3	2	0	0	3	0
C	-	3	2	0	1	0
Em	0	2	2	0	0	0
D	-	-	0	2	3	2
D/F	2	-	0	2	3	-
G	3	2	0	0	3	3

INHOUSE - Flying With The Angels

With a vision in the hall of the winged and very small
You were seen above a dream fell witness to it all
As I watched you from my door I felt warm and unafraid
And your tears were tears of peace on a slightly faded face

And I asked your golden king in a desperate silent prayer
When I die can I fly with the angels

The next night I sit alone with my back turned to the wall
Not to blink if so I think you might not reappear at all
But something stole my strength and the weights tied to my eyes
Pulled them down like bedroom shades and the sun began to rise

And I asked your golden king in a desperate silent prayer
When I die can I fly with the angels

There are men in robes that speak of two creations
Of man and of the spirits bearing wings
Telling me there's no bridge that will cross me over to the other side
That I cannot be a soldier to the king

Then I heard a faintly whisper in the corner of my ear
You were born an angel since the day I put you here
And when you die you will wake to a box that bears you name
Open it real slowly child or it might fly away

And when you ask your golden king in a desperate silent prayer
When I die can I fly with the angels
When you die you can fly with the angels
When I die I will fly with the angels

The Beatles : While My Guitar Gently Weeps

Am Am/G D/F# F
I look at you all see the love there that's sleeping

Am G D E
While my guitar gently weeps

Am Am/G D/F# F
I look at the floor and I see it needs sweeping

Am G C E
Still my guitar gently weeps

A C#m F#m C#m
I don't know why nobody told you
Bm E E/F# E/G

How to unfold your love

A C#m F#m C#m
I don't know how someone controlled you
Bm E E/F# E/G
They bought and sold you

Am Am/G D/F# F
I look at the world and I notice it's turning

Am G D E

While my guitar gently weeps

Am Am/G D/F# F
With every mistake we must surely be learning

Am G C E
Still my guitar gently weeps

(main solo)

A C#m F#m C#m
I don't know how you were diverted
Bm E E/F# E/G

You were perverted too

A C#m F#m C#m
I don't know how you were inverted

Bm E E/F# E/G
No one alerted you

Am Am/G D/F# F
I look at you all see the love there that's sleeping

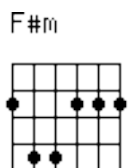
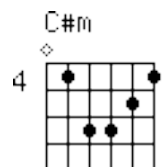
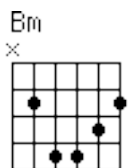
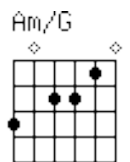
Am G D E

While my guitar gently weeps

Am Am/G D/F# F
Look at you all...

Am G C E
Still my guitar gently weeps

(final solo) (fade)



Dancing in the Street

Song by Martha and the Vandellas

Callin' out around the world
Are you ready for a brand new beat
Summer's here and the time is right
For dancing in the street
They're dancing in Chicago (dancing in the street)
Down in New Orleans (dancing in the street)
In New York City (dancing in the street)
All we need is music, sweet music
There'll be music everywhere
There'll be swingin' and swayin' and records playing
Dancing in the street
Oh it doesn't matter what you wear
Just as long as you are there
So come on ev'ry guy grab a girl
Everywhere around the world
There'll be dancing (dancing in the street)
They're dancing in the street
Dancing in the street
It's just an invitation across the nation
A chance for folks to meet
There'll be laughing, singing and music swinging
Dancing in the street
Philadelphia, PA (dancing in the street)
Baltimore and D.C. now (dancing in the street)
Can't forget the Motor City (dancing in the street)
All we need is music, sweet music
There'll be music everywhere
There'll be swingin', swayin' and records playing
And dancing in the street
Oh, it doesn't matter what you wear
Just as long as you are there
So come on, every guy grab a girl
Everywhere around the world
They're dancing
They're dancing in the street (dancing in the street)
Way down in L.A., every day, they're dancing in the street

Let's get our big strong long, get on time (they're dancing in the street)
Across the ocean blue, me and you (we're dancing in the street)

Pink Floyd - Comfortably Numb

Bm

Hello

A

Is there anybody in there ?

G

Em

Just nod if you can hear me

Bm

Is there anyone at home ?

Bm

Come on now

A

I hear your feeling down

G

Em

I can ease your pain

Bm

And get you on your feet again

Bm

Relax

A

I'll need some information first

G

Em

Just the basic facts

Bm

Can you show me where it hurts?

D

A

There is no pain you are receding

D

A

A distant ship smoke on the horizon

C

G

You are only coming through in waves

C

G

Your lips move but I can't hear what you're saying

D **A**
When I was a child I had a fever

D **A**
My hands felt just like two balloons

C **G**
Now I've got that feeling once again

C
I can't explain, you would not understand

G
This is not how I am

A Bm C (9 fr.) G D
I _____ have become comfortably numb.

A D A C G C G

A D G D
I _____ have become comfortably numb.

Bm
O.K.

G
Just a little pinprick

Em
There'll be no more aaaaaaaah!

Bm
But you may feel a little sick

Bm Bm (9) Bm
Can you stand up?

A
I do believe it's working, good

G
That'll keep you going through the show

Bm
Come on it's time to go.

D **A**

There is no pain, you are receding

D **A**
A distant ship smoke on the horizon

C **G**
You are only coming through in waves

C **G**
Your lips move but I can't hear what you're saying

D **A**
When I was a child, I caught a fleeting glimpse

D **A**
Out of the corner of my eye

C **G**
I turned to look but it was gone

C
I cannot put my finger on it now

The child is grown

G
The dream is gone

Asus4 **A** **G** **C (9 fr.)** **G** **D**
And I _____ have become comfortably numb.

One Chords

Artist: Warren Haynes : One (U2 cover)

[Intro]

Am D F G x2

[Verse 1]

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

[Chorus]

 C Am F C
You say one love, one life, one voice in the night.
C Am
One, we get to share it
F C G Am
Leaves you baby if you don't care for it.

[Break]

Am D F G

[Verse 2]

Am D F G
Did I disappoint you or leave a bad taste in your mouth?
Am D F G
You act like you never had love and you want me to go without.

[Chorus]

 C Am F C
Well, it's too late tonight to drag the past out into the light.
C Am
We're one, but we're not the same.
 F C G Am
We get to carry each other, carry each other... one

[Break]

Am D F G

[Verse 3]

Am D F G
Have you come here for forgiveness? Have you come to raise the dead?
Am D F G
Have you come here to play Jesus, to the lepers in your head?

[Chorus]

C Am F C
Did I ask too much? More than a lot? You gave me nothing, now it's all I got
C Am
We're one, we're not the same.

F C
We hurt each other, then we do it again

[Bridge]

C Am
You say, Love is the temple, Love the higher law
C Am
Love is the temple, Love the higher law
C G
You ask me to enter, but then you make me crawl
G F F
Well I can't be holding on, to what you got
C
When all you got is hurt

[Chorus]

C. Am
One love, one blood
C. Am
One life you've got to do what you should
C. Am
One life, with each other
C. Am
Sisters, Brothers

{Bridge]

C. Am
Oooh oooh oooh oooh
C. Am
Oooh oooh oooh oooh
C. Am
Higher
C. Am
Oh higher baby

The End