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**1. Jan Hammer – Crockett's Theme**

D5/\_/\_/\_

**Opening (M5)**

Klarinet+FluitB

Dm F/ C / Eb / Cm Gm/

Dm F/ C / Eb / Cm Gm/ D5 / \_

**Thema 1 (M15)**

Keyboard

Dm F/ C / Eb / Cm Gm/

Dm F/ C / Eb / Cm Gm/ D5 / \_

**Thema 2 (M25)**

Keyboard

Dm F/ C / Eb / Cm Gm/

Dm F/ C / Eb / Eb Bb/ F / F6 /

**Bridge 1 (M35)**

Blazers

F / Bb / F / Bb / F / Am

**Thema 3 (M41)**

FluitE+blazers

Dm F/ C / Eb / Cm Gm/

Dm F/ C / Eb / Cm Gm/ D5 / \_

**Thema 4 (M51)**

FluitE+blazers

Dm F/ C / Eb / Cm Gm/

Dm F/ C / Eb / Eb Bb/ F / F6 /

**Bridge 2 (M61)**

Blazers

F / Bb / F / Bb / F / Am

**Thema 5**

Gitaar

Dm F/ C / Eb / Cm Gm/

Dm F/ C / Eb / Cm Gm/ D5 / \_

D5 / \_ / \_ / \_

**2. Simple Minds – Don't You (Forget About Me)**

|| D E | \_ | D G | C D ||

Hey, hey, hey, hey Ooh, woah

|| E | D | A | D | E | D | A | D ||

Won't you come see about me?

I'll be alone, dancing you know it, baby

Tell me your troubles and doubts

Giving me everything inside and out and

Love's strange so real in the dark

Think of the tender things that we were working on

Slow change may pull us apart

When the light gets into your heart, baby

|| E | D | A | D ||

Don't you forget about me

Don't don't don't don't

Don't you forget about me

|| C | \_ | G | \_ | D | \_ | A ||

Will you stand above me

Look my way, never love me

Rain keeps falling, rain keeps falling

Down, down, down

Will you recognise me

Call my name or walk on by

Rain keeps falling, rain keeps falling

Down, down, down, down

|| D E | \_ | D G | C D ||

Hey, hey, hey, hey Ooh, woah

|| E | D | A | D | E | D | A | D ||

Don't you try to pretend

It's my feeling we'll win in the end

I won't harm you or touch your defenses

Vanity, insecurity ah

|| E | D | A | D ||

Don't you forget about me

I'll be alone, dancing you know it baby

Going to take you apart

I'll put us back together at heart, baby

|| E | D | A | D ||

Don't you forget about me

Don't don't don't don't

Don't you forget about me

E | D | A | D | E | D | A | D

As you walk on by Will you call my name?

As you walk on by Will you call my name?

When you walk away

|| E | D | A | D | E | D | A | D ||

Oh will you walk away?

Will you walk on by? Come on, call my name

Will you call my name?

|| E | D | A | D | E | D | A | D ||

I say: La la la...

When you walk on by And you call my name...

**3. Men At Work – Down Under**

Intro [percussie opening] || Bm/ A/ Bm/ G A ||

|| Bm/ A/ Bm/ G A/ Bm/ A/ Bm/ G A ||

Travelling in a fried-out Kombi

On a hippie trail, head full of zombie

I met a strange lady, she made me nervous

She took me in and gave me breakfast - And she said,

|| D/ A/ Bm/ G A/ D/ A/ Bm/ G A ||

"Do you come from a land down under

Where women glow and men plunder

Can't you hear, can't you hear the thunder

You better run, you better take cover."

Fluit || Bm/ A/ Bm/ G A ||

|| Bm/ A/ Bm/ G A/ Bm/ A/ Bm/ G A ||

Buying bread from a man in Brussels

He was six foot four and full of muscle

I said, "Do you speak-a my language?"

He just smiled and gave me a Vegemite sandwich

And he said,

|| D/ A/ Bm/ G A/ D/ A/ Bm/ G A ||

"I come from a land down under

Where beer does flow and men chunder

Can't you hear, can't you hear the thunder

You better run, you better take cover." Hee-aa

Intermezzo || Bm/ A/ Bm/ G A/ Bm/ A/ Bm/ G A ||

Fluit || Bm/ A/ Bm/ G A ||

|| Bm/ A/ Bm/ G A/ Bm/ A/ Bm/ G A ||

Lying in a den in Bombay

With a slack jaw, and not much to say

I said to the man, "Are you trying to tempt me

Because I come from the land of plenty?" And he said,

|| D/ A/ Bm/ G A/ D/ A/ Bm/ G A ||

"Oh! Do you come from a land down under (oh yeah yeah)

Where women glow and men plunder

Can't you hear, can't you hear the thunder naha

You better run, you better take cover."

|| D/ A/ Bm/ G A/ D/ A/ Bm/ G A ||

Living in a land down under

Where women glow and men plunder

Can't you hear, can't you hear the thunder

You better run, you better take cover.

|| D/ A/ Bm/ G A/ D/ A/ Bm/ G A ||

Living in a land down under

Where women glow and men plunder

Can't you hear, can't you hear the thunder Oh Yeah

You better run, you better take cover.

[En nog een derde 'Living in...']

**4. Dexys Midnight Runners – Come On Eileen**

Intro 1 viool x/x/ x/ C || F C/ F Bb/ Bb F/ C ||

Intro 2 || C/ Em/ F/ C G|| Come on Eileen!

|| C/ Em/ F/ C G|| || C/ Em/ F/ C G|| G/ \_

Poor old Johnny Ray, sounded sad upon the radio,  
 moved a million hearts in mono

Our mothers cried, sang along, who'd blame them

You're grown (you're grown up), SO grown (so grown up)

Now I must say more than ever (come on Eileen)

Toora-loora-toora-loo-rye-aye

and we can sing just like our fathers

||D/ A/ Em/ G A || A/ \_

*Come on Eileen oh, I swear (well he means)*

*at this moment you mean everything*

*With you in that dress, my thoughts (I confess)*

*verge on dirty, ah come on Eileen*

Instr C/ Em/ F/ C G

|| C/ Em/ F/ C G|| C/ Em/ F/ C G/ G/ \_

These people round here

wear beaten-down eyes sunk in smoke-dried faces,

so resigned to what their fate is

but not us (no never) no not us (no never)

we are far too young and clever [ remember

Toora-loora-toora-loo-rye- ye

Eileen I'll hum this tune for ever

||D/ A/ Em/ G A || D/ A/ Em/ G A/ D

*Come on Eileen, oh I swear (well he means)*

*Ah come on let's take off everything*

*That pretty red dress, Eileen (tell him yes)*

*Ah come on let's, ah come on Eileen*

*That pretty red dress, Eileen (tell him yes)*

*Ah come on let's, ah come on Eileen, please...*

|| D/ \_/ F#m/ \_/ G/ \_/ D/ A || D/ \_/ F#m/ \_/ G/ \_/ D A

*Backing: "Eileen too-loo rye-ay toora toora-too-loora"*

Now you have grown, now you have shown, oh Eileen

Come on Eileen, these things they are real

And I know how you feel

Now I must say more than ever

Things round here have changed

Too-ra loo-ra too-ra loo-rye-aye

||D/ A/ Em/ G A ||

*Come on Eileen oh, I swear (well he means)*

*at this moment you mean everything*

*With you in that dress, my thoughts (I confess)*

*verge on dirty, ah come on Eileen*

||D/ A/ Em/ G A ||

*Come on Eileen oh, I swear (well he means)*

*at this moment you mean everything*

*With you in that dress, my thoughts (I confess)*

*verge on dirty, ah come on Eileen*

**5. Sting – Englishman In New York**

Intro || Em A/ Bm A/ Em A/ Bm A ||

|| Em A/ Bm A/ Em A/ Bm A ||

I don't drink coffee I take tea my dear

I like my toast done on one side

And you can hear it in my accent when I talk

I'm an Englishman in New York

|| Em A/ Bm A/ Em A/ Bm A ||

See me walking down Fifth Avenue

A walking cane here at my side

I take it everywhere I walk

I'm an Englishman in New York

|| Em A/ Bm A/ Em A/ Bm A ||

I'm an alien I'm a legal alien

I'm an Englishman in New York

I'm an alien I'm a legal alien

I'm an Englishman in New York

|| Em A/ Bm A/ Em A/ Bm A ||

If, "Manners maketh man" as someone said

Then he's the hero of the day

It takes a man to suffer ignorance and smile

Be yourself no matter what they say

|| Em A/ Bm A/ Em A/ Bm A ||

I'm an alien I'm a legal alien

I'm an Englishman in New York

I'm an alien I'm a legal alien

I'm an Englishman in New York

D/ \_/ A/ \_/ Bm/ \_/ F#/ \_/ G/ \_/ A/ \_/ F#/ \_/ Bm/ \_

Modesty, propriety can lead to notoriety

You could end up as the only one

Gentleness, sobriety are rare in this society

At night a candle's brighter than the sun

Instr || Em A/ Bm A/ Em A/ Bm A || NC/ \_/ \_/ \_

|| Em A/ Bm A/ Em A/ Bm A ||

Takes more than combat gear to make a man

Takes more than a license for a gun

Confront your enemies, avoid them when you can

A gentleman will walk but never run

|| Em A/ Bm A/ Em A/ Bm A || ||Em A/ Bm A ||

If, "Manners maketh man" as someone said

Then he's the hero of the day

It takes a man to suffer ignorance and smile

Be yourself no matter what they say

Be yourself no matter what they say

Be yourself no matter what they say (repeat in next part)

|| Em A/ Bm A/ Em A/ Bm A ||

I'm an alien I'm a legal alien

I'm an Englishman in New York

I'm an alien I'm a legal alien

I'm an Englishman in New York

(Repeat Chorus 1x) + outro

## 6. Kajagoogoo – Too Shy

Intro ||| Em7 | \_ | F#m7 | \_ ||| Bas/drum/blazers  
| Em7 | \_ | F#m7 | \_ | + gitaar

||Am | Dm | G | D ||

Tongue tied or short of breath, don't even try  
Try a little harder  
Something's wrong, I'm not naive, you must be strong  
Ooh, baby, try

|| G5 C5 | F5 C5 ||

Hey, girl Move a little closer

||| Dm C | Bb Dm ||| Dm C | Bb |

You're too shy, shy Hush hush, eye-to-eye  
Too shy, shy Hush hush, eye-to-eye  
Too shy, shy Hush hush, eye-to-eye  
Too shy, shy Hush hush

||Am | Dm | G | D ||

Modern medicine falls short of your complaints  
Ooh, try a little harder  
You're moving in circles, won't you dilate?  
Ooh, baby, try

|| G5 C5 | F5 C5 ||

Hey, girl Move a little closer

||| Dm C | Bb Dm ||| Dm C | Bb | Bb |

'Cause you're too shy, shy Hush hush, eye-to-eye  
Too shy, shy Hush hush, eye-to-eye  
Too shy, shy Hush hush, eye-to-eye  
Too shy, shy Hush hush

Solo Keyboard ||Em7 | \_ | F#m7 | \_ | Em7 | \_ | F#m7 | \_ ||

Doo-doo, doo-doo, doo-doo-doo-do, doo-doo-doo-doo-doo-doo, doo-doo(4x)

||| Dm C | Bb Dm ||| Dm C | Bb |

You're too shy, shy Hush hush, eye-to-eye  
Too shy, shy Hush hush, eye-to-eye  
Too shy, shy Hush hush, eye-to-eye  
Too shy, shy Hush hush

||| Dm C | Bb Dm ||| Dm C | Bb | Dm!

You're too shy, shy Hush hush, eye-to-eye  
Too shy, shy Hush hush, eye-to-eye  
Too shy, shy Hush hush, eye-to-eye  
Too shy, shy Hush hush

**7. Bangles – Walk Like An Egyptian**

Drums | NC | \_ |

Intro | B | \_ | \_ | \_ |

|| B | \_ | \_ | \_ ||

All the old paintings on the tombs,

They do the sand dance, don't you know?

If they move too quick

They're falling down like a domino.

All the bazaar men by the Nile,

They got the money on a bet.

Gold crocodiles they snap their teeth on your cigarette.

| E | \_ | \_ | \_ | B | \_ |

Foreign types with their hookah pipes say

Walk like an Egyptian

Instr | B | \_ | \_ | \_ |

|| B | \_ | \_ | \_ ||

The blond waitresses take their trays

They spin around and they cross the floor;

They've got the moves.

You drop your drink then they bring you more.

All the school kids so sick of books,

They like the punk and the metal band.

When the buzzer rings,

They're walking like an Egyptian.

| E | \_ | \_ | \_ | B | \_ |

All the kids in the marketplace say:

Walk like an Egyptian.

Instr gitaar || D | \_ | B | \_ || D | \_ | D | \_ |

Instr fluit | B | \_ | \_ | \_ |

|| B | \_ | \_ | \_ ||

Slide your feet up street, bend your back

Shift your arm then you pull it back.

Life's hard you know

So strike a pose on a Cadillac.

If you want to find all the cops

They're hanging out in the donut shop.

They sing and dance

They spin the clubs cruise down the block.

| B | \_ | \_ | \_ |

All the Japanese with their yen

The party boys call the Kremlin

And the Chinese know

They walk the line like Egyptian.

| E | \_ | \_ | \_ | B | \_ | B | \_ |

All the cops in the donut shop say:

Walk like an Egyptian

Walk like an Egyptian

Instr gitaar || B | \_ | \_ | \_ ||

**8. Eurythmics – Sweet Dreams**

Intro: || Dm/ Bb A||

|| Dm/ Bb A/ Dm/ Bb A||

*Sweet Dreams are made of this,**Who am I to disagree?**I travel the world and the seven seas**Everybody's lookin' for somethin'*

|| Dm/ Bb A/ Dm/ Bb A ||

Some of them want to use you

Some of them want to get used by you

Some of them want to abuse you

Some of them want to be abused

Bb/ Bb A/ Dm/ Gm/ Bb/ A

Ooh...

|| Dm/ Bb A/ Dm/ Bb A ||

*Sweet dreams are made of this,**Who am I to disagree?**I travel the world and the seven seas,**Everybody's lookin' for somethin'*

Bb/ Bb A/ Dm/ Gm/ Bb/ A

Ooh...

Dm/ G/ Dm/ G/ Dm/ G/ Dm/ G

Hold your head up

Keep your head up - Movin' on

Hold your head up - Movin' on

Keep your head up - Movin' on

Hold your head up - Movin' on

Keep your head up - Movin' on

Hold your head up - Movin' on

Keep your head up

Instr: || Dm/ Bb A ||

|| Dm/ Bb A/ Dm/ Bb A ||

Some of them want to use you

Some of them want to get used by you

Some of them want to abuse you

Some of them want to be abused

Bb/ Bb A/ Dm/ Gm/ Bb/ A

Ooh...

|| Dm/ Bb A/ Dm/ Bb A ||

*Chorus*

(No chords)

*Chorus*

|| Dm/ Bb A/ Dm/ Bb A || 3x

*Chorus 3x*

**9. King – Love & Pride**

Intro Drum | NC |

|| Dm G | Am G | Dm G | Am G ||

That's what my heart yearns for now - love and pride.

That's what my heart yearns for now - love and pride.

Instr Dm G | Am G | Dm G | Am G |

|| Dm G | Am G | Dm G | Am G ||

Start your journey

Early or maybe later           get your boots on

Look for rainbows               it's cloudy

Take your hairdryer, blow them all away

|| Dm G | Am G | Dm G | Am G ||

In you I've found a story I want to keep hearing

In you I see all colours, not just black or white

In you I find a reason and hope for all dreamers

You are my fill, you're my supply of love and pride.

|| Dm G | Am G | Dm G | Am G ||

That's what my heart yearns for now - love and pride.

That's what my heart yearns for now - love and pride.

Instr Dm G | Am G | Dm G | Am G |

|| Dm G | Am G | Dm G | Am G ||

Knowing, sensing,

Seeing, eating, sleeping       that's just being

Touching, testing, loving

wanting and taking more love and more pride

|| Dm G | Am G | Dm G | Am G ||

In you I've found a story I want to keep hearing

In you I see all colours, not just black or white

In you I find a reason and hope for all dreamers

You are my fill, you're my supply of love and pride

|| Dm G | Am G | Dm G | Am G ||

That's what my heart yearns for now - love and pride.

That's what my heart yearns for now - love and pride.

Dm | \_ | \_ | \_ |

Dm | \_ | \_ | \_ | Dm | \_ | \_ | \_ |

Ah ah...

Dm | \_ | \_ | \_ | Dm | \_ | \_ | \_ |

I'm taking it round the wo-wo-wo-wo-wo

the wo-wo-wo-wo-wo

I'm taking it round the world

some love and pride

|| Dm G | Am G | Dm G | Am G ||

That's what my heart yearns for now - love and pride. . . .

That's what my heart yearns for now - love and pride. . . .

|| Dm G | Am G | Dm G | Am G || Dm!

That's what my heart yearns for now - love and pride. . . .

That's what my heart yearns for now - love and pride. . . .

Oooh-ohohoh-ohoooh

## 10. Ray Parker Jr. – Ghostbusters

Intro Bm G/ F# F/ E D/ Bb/ \_

|| B B A E/ B B A E/ B B A E/ B B A E ||

Ghostbusters!

|| B B A E/ B B A E/ B B A E/ B B A E ||

If there's something strange in your neighborhood

Who you gonna call? Ghostbusters!

If there's something weird and it don't look good

Who you gonna call? Ghostbusters!

|| Bm A/ A/ G#m E/ E ||

I ain't afraid of no ghost - I ain't afraid of no ghost

Instr || B B A E/ B B A E ||

|| B B A E/ B B A E/ B B A E/ B B A E ||

If you're seeing things running through your head

Who can you call? Ghostbusters!

An invisible man sleeping in your bed

Oh, who you gonna call? Ghostbusters!

|| Bm A/ A/ G#m E/ E ||

I ain't afraid of no ghost - I ain't afraid of no ghost

|| B B A E/ B B A E/ B B A E/ B B A E ||

----- Who you gonna call? Ghostbusters!

If you're all alone, pick up the phone,

And call Ghostbusters!

Bm A/ A Bm/ Bm A/ A Bm/ Bm A/ A Bm/ Bm D/ \_ (?)

I ain't afraid of no ghost - I hear it likes the girls

I ain't afraid of no ghost - Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

|| B B A E/ B B A E/ B B A E/ B B A E ||

Who you gonna call? Ghostbusters!

If you've had a dose of a freaky ghost

You'd better call Ghostbusters!

|| F#m/ \_/ \_/ \_ ||

Let me tell you something - Bustin' makes me feel good

|| Bm A/ A/ G#m E/ E ||

I ain't afraid of no ghost - I ain't afraid of no ghost

|| B B A E/ B B A E/ B B A E/ B B A E ||

Don't get caught alone, oh no Ghostbusters!

When it comes through your door

Unless you just want some more

I think you better call Ghostbusters!

|| B B A E/ B B A E/ B B A E/ B B A E || etc

Ow! Who you gonna call Ghostbusters!

Who you gonna call Ghostbusters!

I think you better call Ghostbusters!

Who you gonna call Ghostbusters!

Who you gonna call Ghostbusters!

Louder Ghostbusters!

Who you gonna call Ghostbusters!

Who can you call Ghostbusters!

## 11. Paul Young – Love Of The Common People

Intro NC (drum) | A | \_ | G | D E |

|| A | \_ | G | D E ||

Living on free food tickets      Water in the milk  
From a hole in the roof were the rain came through  
What can you do, hmmm?

Tears from your little sister

Crying because she doesn't have a dress without a patch

For the party to go      But you know she'll get by

A D | A E | A D | A E | E | A | \_ |

'Cause she's living in the love of the common people

Smiles from the heart      of a family man

Daddy's gonna buy you a dream to cling to

Mama's gonna love you just as much as she can, and she can

|| A | \_ | G | D E ||

It's a good thing you don't have a bus fare

It would fall through the hole in your pocket

And you'd lose it in the snow on the ground

You got to walk into town to find a job

Tryin' to keep your hands warm when the hole in your shoe

Let the snow come through and chill you to the bone

Somehow you'd better go home where it's warm

A D | A E | A D | A E | E | A |

Where you can live in the love of the common people

Smile from the heart of a family man

Daddy's gonna buy you a dream to cling to

Mama's gonna love you just as much as she can, and she can

Instr trompet || A | \_ | G | A ||

|| A | \_ | G | D E ||

Living on a dream ain't easy, but the closer the knit

The tighter the fit and the chills stay away

'Cause we take 'em in stride for family pride

You know that faith is in your foundation

With a whole lot of love and a warm conversation

But don't forget to pray, it's makin' it strong where you belong

A D | A E | A D | A E | E | A |

And we're living in the love of the common people

Smiles from the heart of a family man

Daddy's gonna buy you a dream to cling to

Mama's gonna love you just as much as she can, and she can

A D | A E | A D | A E

Yes, we're living in the love of the common people

Smile's from the heart of a family man

Daddy's gonna buy you a dream to cling to

Mama's gonna love you just as much as she can

A D | A E | A D | A E

Living in the love of the common people

Smiles from the heart of a family man

Daddy's gonna buy you a dream to cling to

Mama's gonna love you just as much as she can

A D | A E | A D | A E | E | A | \_ | \_ | \_ | \_ |

Living in the love of the common people

Smile's really hard on a family man

Daddy's gonna buy you a dream to cling to

Mama's gonna love you just as much as she can, and she can

**12. Terence Trent D'Arby – Dance Little Sister**

Drum NC/ \_/ \_/ \_

Get up out your rockin' chair, grandma!

Or rather would you care to dance, grandmother?

Instr NC/ \_/ \_/ \_

|| Dm7 Dm6/Dm7 Dm6/ Dm7 Dm6/Dm7 Dm6 ||

Toodootoodoo, toodootoodoo, etc.

|| Dm7 Dm6/Dm7 Dm6/ Dm7 Dm6/Dm7 Dm6 ||

Hey you! Give up to the ghost that's haunting you now (hoow)

Shout it out! (Hooa!) Don't let it stay inside and eat you alive

|| Dm7 Dm6/Dm7 Dm6/ Dm7 Dm6/Dm7 Dm6 ||

Now dig this - Make up your mind

Don't you want to stay this side of the line? Hiieee

I can assure you when you're my age

You'll learn from all you've left behind Hiieee-ie-ie

|| Dm7 /Dm7 Dm6/ Dm7 /Dm7 Dm6 ||

(You've got to) Dance little sister, don't give up today

Hang on till tomorrow, I don't wanna hear you're late

(You've got to) Dance little sister, don't give up today

Hang on till tomorrow and don't give up your stay

Instr || Dm7 Dm6/Dm7 Dm6/ Dm7 Dm6/Dm7 Dm6 ||

Toodootoodoo, toodootoodoo, etc.

|| Dm7 Dm6/Dm7 Dm6/ Dm7 Dm6/Dm7 Dm6 ||

Say-say-say now

Share the weight and lay your cross down Ha!

Ai-ai-and let the long reaching arm

Of hope bring you around Say well

|| Dm7 Dm6/Dm7 Dm6/ Dm7 Dm6/Dm7 Dm6 ||

Say, it ain't easy Ha!

But giving up is the easy thing to do Hoooo

Time is on your side Ha!

Would you just watch the clock and let it tick for you? Haa-hoo

|| Dm7 /Dm7 Dm6/ Dm7 /Dm7 Dm6 ||

(You've got to) Dance little sister (don't ya), don't give up today

(Hoo) Hang on till tomorrow, I don't wanna hear you're late

(Yooooou've got to) Dance little sister (ha), don't give up today

(Dig this) Hang on till tomorrow, don't give up your stay

Instr || Dm7 /Dm7 Dm6/ Dm7 /Dm7 Dm6 || + haaaa hoo

|| NC / \_/ \_/ \_/ ||

(You've got to) Dance little sister, don't give up today

Hang on till tomorrow, I don't wanna hear you're late

(You've got to) Dance little sister, don't give up today

Hang on till tomorrow and don't give up your stay Haaa-hoo!

|| Dm7 /Dm7 Dm6/ Dm7 /Dm7 Dm6 ||

Dance little sister (don't ya), don't give up today Uh!

Hang on till tomorrow, I don't wanna hear you're late

(Say you've got to dance) Dance little sister, don't give up today

(Don't give up) Hang on till tomorrow, don't give up your stay

*Refrein + toodootoodoo*

**13. The Cure – Just Like Heaven**

Intro:

Bas           A/ E/ Bm/ D  
 +guitar       A/ E/ Bm/ D  
 +2e guitar    A/ E/ Bm/ D  
 +keybord      A/ E/ Bm/ D  
 +Lead guitar  || A/ E/ Bm/ D/ A/ E/ Bm/ D ||

|| A/ E/ Bm/ D/ A/ E/ Bm/ D ||

'Show me, show me, show me  
 How you do that trick  
 The one that makes me scream,' she said  
 'The one that makes me laugh,' she said  
 And threw her arms around my neck  
 'Show me how you do it  
 And I promise you, I promise that  
 I'll run away with you  
 I'll run away with you...'

Instr || A/ E/ Bm/ D ||       || A/ E/ Bm/ D ||  
 || A/ E/ Bm/ D/ A/ E/ Bm/ D ||

Spinning on that dizzy edge  
 I kissed her face and kissed her head  
 And dreamed of all the different ways  
 I had to make her glow  
 'Why are you so far away?' she said

'Why won't you ever know that I'm in love with you,  
 That I'm in love with you?'

F#m/ G/ F#m/ G/ F#m/ G/ D/ \_/ \_/ \_/

You - Soft and only  
 You - Lost and lonely  
 You - Strange as angels  
 Dancing in the deepest oceans  
 Twisting in the water,  
 You're just like a dream, just like a dream

Instr piano || A/ E/ Bm/ D/ A/ E/ Bm/ D ||

|| A/ E/ Bm/ D/ A/ E/ Bm/ D ||

Daylight licked me into shape  
 I must have been asleep for days  
 And moving lips to breathe her name  
 I opened up my eyes  
 I found myself alone, alone  
 Alone above a raging sea  
 That stole the only girl I loved  
 And drowned her deep inside of me

F#m/ G/ F#m/ G/ F#m/ G/ D!

You - Soft and only  
 You - Lost and lonely  
 You - Just like heaven

**14. A-ha – Take On Me**

Intro: NC/ \_/ \_/ \_ Bm2/ \_/ \_/ \_/ (+bass) \_/ \_/ \_

Instr || Bm/ E/ A/ D || Bm/ E/ Bm/ E/

|| Bm/ E/ A/ D || Bm/ E/ F#m/ D

Talking away I don't know what

I'm to say I'll say it anyway

today isn't my day to find you

shying away

I'll be coming for your love OK

|| A/ E/ F#m/ D || A/ E/ F#m/ D/ A/ E/ D/ E

Take on me... (take on me)

Take me on..... (take on me)

I'll be gone in a day or two...

|| Bm/ E/ A/ D || Bm/ E/ F#m/ D

So needless to say at odds and ends

but I'm me, stumbling away

Slowly learning that life is OK

say after me

it's no better to be safe than sorry

|| A/ E/ F#m/ D || A/ E/ F#m/ D/ A/ E/ D/ E

Take on me... (take on me)

Take me on..... (take on me)

I'll be gone in a day or two...

Instr bridge C#m/\_/ G/\_/ C#m/\_/ G/\_/ Bm/\_/ E/\_

Instr Bm/ E/ Bm/ E || Bm/ E/ A/ D || Bm/ E/ F#m/ D

|| Bm/ E/ A/ D || Bm/ E/ F#m/ D

Oh the things that you say

yeah is it life or just to play

my worries away

you're all the things I've got to remember

you're shying away

I'll be coming for you anyway

|| A/ E/ F#m/ D || A/ E/ F#m/ D/

Take on me... (take on me)

Take me on..... (take on me)

I'll be gone in a day or two...

|| A/ E/ F#m/ D || A/ E/ F#m/ D/

Take on me... (take on me)

Take me on..... (take on me)

I'll be gone in a day or two...

|| A/ E/ F#m/ D || A/ E/ F#m/ D/

Take on me... (take on me)

Take me on..... (take on me)

I'll be gone in a day or two...

**15. Madonna – La Isla Bonita**

Intro NC | \_ | C#m B | C#m | C#m B | C#m |  
C#m B | C#m | C#m B | C#m |

¿Cómo puede ser verdad?

C#m B | C#m | A C#m7 | E B | C#m B | C#m | A C#m7 | E B G# |

Last night I dreamt of San Pedro

Just like I'd never gone, I knew the song

A young girl with eyes like the desert

It all seems like yesterday, not far away

|| C#m G#m | F#m E | B F#m | F#m C#m ||

Tropical the island breeze All of nature wild and free

This is where I long to be La isla bonita

And when the samba played the sun would set so high

Ring through my ears and sting my eyes

Your Spanish lullaby

Instr C#m B | C#m | C#m B | C#m |

C#m B | C#m | A C#m7 | E B | C#m B | C#m | A C#m7 | E B G# |

I fell in love with San Pedro

Warm wind carried on the sea, he called to me

Te dijo te amo

I prayed that the days would last, they went so fast

|| C#m G#m | F#m E | B F#m | F#m C#m ||

Tropical the island breeze All of nature wild and free

This is where I long to be La isla bonita

And when the samba played the sun would set so high

Ring through my ears and sting my eyes

Your Spanish lullaby

Instr C#m B | C#m | C#m B | C#m |  
|| F#m D | E B | F#m D | E || E G# |

I want to be where the sun warms the sky

When it's time for siesta you can watch them go by

Beautiful faces, no cares in this world

Where a girl loves a boy, and a boy loves a girl

Instr C#m B | C#m | A C#m7 | E B |

C#m B | C#m | A C#m7 | E B G# |

Last night I dreamt of San Pedro

It all seems like yesterday, not far away

|| C#m G#m | F#m E | B F#m | F#m C#m || <sup>2</sup>/<sub>4</sub> A

Tropical the island breeze All of nature wild and free

This is where I long to be La isla bonita

And when the samba played the sun would set so high

Ring through my ears and sting my eyes

Your Spanish lullaby

|| C#m G#m | F#m E | B F#m | F#m C#m || <sup>2</sup>/<sub>4</sub> A B

Tropical the island breeze All of nature wild and free

This is where I long to be La isla bonita

And when the samba played the sun would set so high

Ring through my ears and sting my eyes

Your Spanish lullaby

|| C#m G#m | F#m E | B F#m | F#m C#m || <sup>2</sup>/<sub>4</sub> A B

Te dijo te amo El dijo que te ama

|| C#m G#m | F#m E | B F#m | F#m C#m ||

La isla bonita Your Spanish lullaby

C#m!

## 16. Michael Jackson – Billy Jean

Intro NC/ \_/ F#m/ \_/ \_/ F#m/ \_/ \_/ F#m/ \_/ \_/ \_/  
F#m/ \_/ \_/ Bm/ \_/ F#m/ \_/ Bm/ \_/ F#m/ \_/

She was more like a beauty queen from a movie scene  
I said don't mind, but what do you mean I am the one  
Who will dance on the floor in the round  
She said I am the one  
Who will dance on the floor in the round

F#m/ \_/ \_/ Bm/ \_/ F#m/ \_/

She told me her name was Billie Jean,  
as she caused a scene

Then every head turned with eyes,  
that dreamed of being the one  
Who will dance on the floor in the round

D/ F#m/ D/ F#m/ D/ F#m/ D/ C#7

Now people always told me be careful what you do  
(and) don't go around breaking young girls' hearts (hiii)  
And mother always told me be careful who you love  
And be careful of what you do,  
'cause the lie becomes the truth  
Hey!

F#m/ \_/ \_/ Bm/ \_/ F#m/ \_/ Bm/ \_/ F#m/ \_/

*Billie Jean is not my lover, she's just a girl who claims that  
I am the one, but the kid is not my son*

*She says I am the one, but the kid is not my son* (hihihi – hihihi)

F#m/ \_/ \_/ Bm/ \_/ F#m/ \_/ Bm/ \_/ F#m/ \_/

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

F#m/ \_/ \_/ Bm/ \_/ F#m/ \_/

She told my baby we'd danced 'till three,  
Then she looked at me, then showed a photo  
My baby cried, his eyes were like mine  
'Cause we danced on the floor in the round, baby

D/ F#m/ D/ F#m/ D/ F#m/ D/ C#7

People always told me be careful of what you do  
And don't go around breaking young girls' hearts  
She came and stood right by me  
With the smell of sweet perfume

This happened much too soon, she called me to her room

F#m/ \_/ \_/ Bm/ \_/ F#m/ \_/

*Billie Jean is not my lover, she's just a girl who claims that  
I am the one, but the kid is not my son*

F#m/ \_/ \_/ Bm/ \_/ F#m/ \_/ Bm/ \_/ F#m/ \_/

*Billie Jean is not my lover, she's just a girl who claims that  
I am the one, but the kid is not my son*

*She says I am the one, but the kid is not my son*

F#m/ \_/ \_/ F#m/ \_/ \_/ Bm/ \_/ F#m/ \_/

Ooh-ooh *She says I am the one, but the kid is not my son*

F#m/ \_/ \_/ Bm/ \_/ F#m/ \_/ Bm/ \_/ F#m/ \_/

*Billie Jean is not my lover, she's just a girl who claims that*

*I am the one, but the kid is not my son*

*She says I am the one, but the kid is not my son*

*F#m/ \_/ \_/ \_/ F#m/ \_/ \_/ \_*

*She says I am the one (3x)*

*Billie Jean is not my lover, Billie Jean is not my lover*

## 17. Bruce Springsteen – Dancing In The Dark

Intro || C/ Am/ C/ Am ||

|| C/ Am/ C/ Am || F/ Dm/ F/ Dm/ C/ Am/ C/ Am

I get up in the evening and I ain't got nothing to say  
I come home in the morning, I go to bed feeling the same way  
I ain't nothing but tired, man I'm just tired and bored with myself  
Hey there baby, I could use just a little help

G/ \_ / \_ / \_ / F/ Dm/ F/ Dm

You can't start a fire, you can't start a fire without a spark  
This gun's for hire even if we're just dancing in the dark

Instr C/ Am/ C/ Am

|| C/ Am/ C/ Am || F/ Dm/ F/ Dm/ C/ Am/ C/ Am

Message just keep getting clearer, radio's on  
and I'm moving 'round my place  
I check my look in the mirror,  
I wanna change my clothes, my hair, my face  
Man, I ain't getting nowhere, I'm just living in a dump like this  
There's something happening somewhere,  
baby I just know that there is

G/ \_ / \_ / \_ / F/ Dm/ F/ Dm

You can't start a fire, you can't start a fire without a spark  
This gun's for hire even if we're just dancing in the dark

Instr || C/ Am/ C/ Am ||

|| Am/ C/ F/ G ||

You sit around getting older,  
there's a joke here somewhere and it's on me  
I'll shake this world off my shoulders,  
come on baby this laugh's on me

|| C/ Am/ C/ Am || F/ Dm/ F/ Dm/ C/ Am/ C/ Am

Stay on the streets of this town  
and they'll be carving you up alright  
They say you gotta stay hungry,  
hey baby, I'm just about starving tonight  
I'm dying for some action,  
I'm sick of sitting 'round here trying to write this book  
I need a love reaction, come on now baby gimme just one look

G/ \_ / \_ / \_ / F/ Dm/ F/ Dm

You can't start a fire sitting 'round crying over a broken heart  
This gun's for hire even if we're just dancing in the dark

G/ \_ / \_ / \_ / F/ Dm/ F/ Dm

You can't start a fire  
worrying about your little world falling apart  
This gun's for hire even if we're just dancing in the dark

|||| C/ Am/ C/ Am ||||

Even if we're just dancing in the dark  
Even if we're just dancing in the dark  
Even if we're just dancing in the dark  
Hey baby!

[Sax] |||| C/ Am/ C/ Am ||||

**18. Queen – Radio Ga Ga**

Intro NC/ \_/ +keyboard/ \_/ NC/ \_/ \_/ \_/  
 Instr F9/ \_/ Gm7/ \_/ Bb/ \_/ Gm7/ Bb F / \_ /  
 Instr F9/ \_/ Gm7/ \_/ Bb/ \_/ Gm7/ Bb F/ Gm F /

Radio - radio

F9/ \_/ Gm7/ \_/ Bb/ \_/ Gm7/ Bb F/ \_ /

I'd sit alone and watch your light

My only friend through teenage nights

And everything I had to know I heard it on my radio

F9/ \_/ Gm7/ \_/ Bb/ \_/ Gm7/ Bb F/ Gm F /

You gave them all those old time stars

Through wars of worlds - invaded by Mars

You made 'em laugh - you made 'em cry

You made us feel like we could fly - Radio

F9/ \_/ Fm6<sub>Ab</sub>/ \_/ Bb/ \_/ G7/ \_/

So don't become some background noise

A backdrop for the girls and boys

Who just don't know or just don't care

And just complain when you're not there

F/ \_/ C7/ \_/ Bb F/ Gm F /

You had your time, you had the power

You've yet to have your finest hour - Radio – radio

Eb / Bb F/ Bb F/ Bb F/ Eb / Bb F/ Bb F/ Eb/ Bb C/  
 Dm/ F C/ C4 C/ F/ \_ /

All we hear is radio ga ga,

Radio goo goo, radio ga ga

All we hear is radio ga ga

Radio blah blah, radio what's new ?

Radio, someone still loves you

Instr NC/ \_/ \_/ \_

F9/ \_/ Gm7/ \_/ Bb/ \_/ Gm7/ Bb F/ F /

We watch the shows - we watch the stars

On videos for hours and hours

We hardly need to use our ears

How music changes through the years

F9/ \_/ Fm6<sub>Ab</sub>/ \_/ Bb/ \_/ G7/ \_/

Let's hope you never leave old friend

Like all good things on you we depend

So stick around 'cos we might miss you

When we grow tired of all this visual

F/ \_/ C7/ \_/ Bb F/ Gm F

You had your time - you had the power

You've yet to have your finest hour - Radio - radio

|| NC | \_ | \_ | \_ || Eb / Bb F/ Bb F/ Eb/ Bb C/  
Dm C /C4 C/ F/ \_ /

All we hear is radio ga ga  
Radio goo goo, radio ga ga  
All we hear is radio ga ga  
Radio goo goo, radio ga ga  
All we hear is radio ga ga  
Radio blah blah, radio what's new?  
Someone still loves you

Instr | NC/ \_/ \_/ \_ || NC /  
Outro 1 F9/ \_/ Gm7/ \_/ Bb/ \_/ Gm7/ Bb F/ \_/

Radio ga ga (ga ga)  
Radio ga ga (ga ga)  
Radio ga ga (ga ga)

Outro 2 Instr F9/ \_/ Fm6<sub>Ab</sub>/ \_/ Bb/ \_/ G7/ \_/

F/ \_/ C7/ \_/ Bb F/ Gm F

You had your time - you had the power  
You've yet to have your finest hour  
Radio - radio

Instr F9/ \_/ Fm6<sub>Ab</sub>/ \_/ Bb/ \_/ G7/ \_/  
Instr F/ \_/ C7/ \_/ Bb F/ Gm F /

**19. Prince – Raspberry Beret**

NC | \_ | \_ | \_ | One, two, one, two, three, four

|| A9 G9 | F#m | G9 | G9 A9 | A9 G9 | F#m | G9 | G9 A9 ||

I was working part time in a five and dime

My boss was Mr. McGee

He told me several times that he didn't like my kind

'Cause I was a bit too leisurely

Seems that I was busy doing something close to nothing

But different than the day before

That's when I saw her, ooh, I saw her

She walked in through the out door, out door

|| A9 G9 | F#m | G9 | G9 A9 || A9 G9 | F#m | E | A9 |

*She wore a raspberry beret,*

*The kind you find in a second hand store - Raspberry beret*

*And if it was warm she wouldn't wear much more*

*Raspberry beret, I think I love her*

|| A9 G9 | F#m | G9 | G9 A9 | A9 G9 | F#m | G9 | G9 A9 ||

Built like she was, she had the nerve to ask me

If I planned to do her any harm

So, look here, I put her on the back of my bike

And-a we went riding down by old man Johnson's farm

I said now, overcast days never turned me on

But something about the clouds and her mixed

She wasn't too bright,

but I could tell when she kissed me

She knew how to get her kicks

|| A9 G9 | F#m | G9 | G9 A9 || A9 G9 | F#m | E | A9 |

*She wore a raspberry beret*

*The kind you find in a second hand store - Raspberry beret*

*And if it was warm she wouldn't wear much more*

*Raspberry beret, I think I love her*

|| D9 A9 | D9 A9 | D E | D E ||

The rain sounds so cool when it hits the barn roof

And the horses wonder who you are

Thunder drowns out what the lightning sees

You feel like a movie star

G F# | E | D E | D E | G | F#m | E | \_ |

Listen, they say the first time ain't the greatest

But I tell ya, if I had the chance to do it all again

I wouldn't change a stroke 'cause baby I'm the most

With a girl as fine as she was then

|| A9 G9 | F#m | G9 | G9 A9 || A9 G9 | F#m | E | A9 |

*She wore a raspberry beret*

*The kind you find in a second hand store - Raspberry beret*

*And if it was warm she wouldn't wear much more*

*Raspberry beret, I think I, I think I, I think I love her*

|| A9 G9 | F#m | G9 | G9 A9 || A9 G9 | F#m | E | A9 |

*She wore a raspberry beret*

*The kind you find in a second hand store - Raspberry beret*

*And if it was warm she wouldn't wear much more*

*Raspberry beret, I think I love her*

**20. Irene Cara – Fame**

Intro Fm/ \_/ \_/ \_/ Fm/ \_/ Db/ \_/ Fm/ \_/ Db/ Bbm C7  
Fm/ C7/ Fm/ Bbm7/ Eb/ \_/ Bbm/ Db Eb

Baby look at me

And tell me what you see.

You ain't seen the best of me yet

Give me time, I'll make you forget the rest.

Fm/ C7/ Fm/ Bbm7/ Eb/ \_/ Bbm/ C4 C7

I've got more in me, and you can set it free

I can catch the moon in my hand

Don't you know who I am? - Remember my name,

//// Fm/ Bbm/ Eb/ C4 C7 ////

*(Fame) - I'm gonna live forever*

*I'm gonna learn how to fly (High)*

*I feel it coming together*

*People will see me and cry (Fame)*

*I'm gonna make it to heaven*

*Light up the sky like a flame (Fame)*

*I'm gonna live forever*

*Baby, remember my name*

Fm/ \_/ \_/ \_/

*Remember, Remember, Remember, Remember,*

*Remember, Remember, Remember, Remember*

Intermezzo Fm/ \_/ Db/ \_/ Fm/ \_/ Db/ Bbm C7  
Fm/ C7/ Fm/ Bbm7/ Eb/ \_/ Bbm/ Db Eb

Baby hold me tight

Cause you can make it right.

You can shoot me straight to the top

Give me love and take all I got to give

Fm/ C7/ Fm/ Bbm7/ Eb/ \_/ Bbm/ C4 C7

Baby I'll be tough

Too much is not enough, no

I can ride your heart till it breaks

Ooh, I got what it takes.

//// Fm/ Bbm/ Eb/ C4 C7 ////

*Refrein*

Solo gitaar ||| Dm/ Dm7/ Bb/ C ||| Dm/ Dm7/ Bb C/ Bb D  
|| Gm/ Cm/ F/ D4 || Gm/ \_/ \_/ \_

*(Fame) - I'm gonna make it to heaven*

*Light up the sky like a flame (Fame)*

*I'm gonna live forever*

*Baby, remember my name*

*Remember, Remember, Remember, Remember,*

*Remember, Remember, Remember, Remember*

//// Gm/ Cm/ F/ D4 //// Gm/ \_/ \_/ \_

*Refrein*