

# GUITAR by the GLASS **3**

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<https://gbtg.page.link/live>



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- 66 Will The Circle Be Unbroken? (Book 3 pg. 48)
- 68 You've Got To Hide Your Love Away by The Beatles (Book 3 pg. 49)

#### **eg. When I'm 64 by The Beatles (Book 3 pg. 46)**

You would wait for the circle to ask for requests, then call out: "When I'm 64, book 3 page 46!" This helps the musicians find the song faster. We only do songs within these books.

## Against The Wind by Bob Seger (Book 3 pg. 4)

Seems like yesterday, but it was long ago  
Janey was lovely she was the queen of my nights  
There in darkness with the radio playin low

And the secrets that we shared  
Mountains that we moved  
Caught like a wildfire out of control  
Til there was nothin left to burn  
And nothin left to prove

---

And I remember what she said to me  
How she swore that it never would end  
I remember how she held me oh so tight  
Wish I didn't know now what I didn't know then  
Against the wind

We were runnin against the wind  
We were young and strong  
We were runnin against the wind

---

And the years rolled slowly past  
And I found myself alone  
Surrounded by strangers I thought were my friends  
Found myself further and further from my home and I

Guess I lost my way, there were oh so many roads  
I was livin to run and runnin to live  
Never worried about payin or even how much I owe

---

Movin' eight miles a minute  
And for months at a time  
Breakin all of the rules that would bend  
I began to find myself searchin  
Searchin for shelter again and again

Against the wind  
Little somethin against the wind  
I found myself seekin shelter against the wind

---

Well those drifters days are past me now  
I've got so much more to think about  
Deadlines and commitments  
What to leave in, what to leave out

---

Against the wind  
I'm still runnin against the wind  
I'm older now but still runnin against the wind  
Well I'm older now but still runnin against the wind  
Against the wind  
Against the wind  
Still runnin  
Against the wind



# Breaking The Girl by RHCP (Book 3 pg. 6)

I am a man, cut from the know  
 Rarely do friends, come and then go  
 She was a girl, soft but estranged  
 We were the two, our lives rearranged  
 Feeling so good that day, a feeling of love that day

---

Twisting and turning, your feelings are burning  
 You're breaking the girl - she meant you no harm  
 Think you're so clever, but now you must sever  
 You're breaking the girl - he loves no one else

---

Raised by my dad, girl of the day  
 He was my man, that was the way  
 She was the girl, left alone  
 Feeling the need, to make me her home  
 I don't know what, when or why  
 The twilight of love had arrived

---

Twisting and turning, your feelings are burning  
 You're breaking the girl - she meant you no harm  
 Think you're so clever, but now you must sever  
 You're breaking the girl - he loves no one else

---

Twisting and turning, your feelings are burning  
 You're breaking the girl - she meant you no harm  
 Think you're so clever, but now you must sever  
 You're breaking the girl - he loves no one else

# Bring It On Home To Me by Sam Cooke (Book 3 pg. 7)

If you ever change your mind  
 About leaving, leaving me behind  
 Oh, oh, bring it to me  
 Bring your sweet loving, bring it on home to me  
 Yeah (yeah), yeah (yeah), yeah (yeah)

---

I know I laughed when you left  
 But now I know I only hurt myself  
 Oh, oh, bring it to me  
 Bring your sweet loving, bring it on home to me  
 Yeah (yeah), yeah (yeah), yeah (yeah)

---

I'll give you jewelry and money too  
 That ain't all, that ain't all I'll do for you  
 Oh, if bring it to me  
 Bring your sweet loving, bring it on home to me  
 Yeah (yeah), yeah (yeah), yeah (yeah)

---

You know I'll always be your slave  
 'Till I'm buried, buried in my grave  
 Oh, honey bring it to me  
 Bring your sweet loving, bring it on home to me  
 Yeah (yeah), yeah (yeah), yeah (yeah)

---

One more thing - I tried to treat you right  
 But you stayed out, stayed out at night  
 But I forgive you, bring it to me  
 Bring your sweet loving, bring it on home to me



## Catch The Wind by Donovan (Book 3 pg. 8)

In the chilly hours and minutes  
Of uncertainty, I want to be  
In the warm hold of your loving mind

To feel you all around me  
And to take your hand along the sand  
Ah, but I may as well try and catch the wind

When sundown pales the sky  
I want to hide a while behind your smile  
And everywhere I'd look, your eyes I'd find

For me to love you now  
Would be the sweetest thing  
T'would make me sing  
Ah, but I may as well try and catch the wind

---

Diddy di dee dee diddy diddy  
Diddy diddy diddy dee dee dee

---

When rain has hung the leaves with tears  
I want you near to kill my fears  
To help me to leave all my blues behind  
For standin' in your heart  
Is where I want to be, and long to be  
Ah, but I may as well try and catch the wind  
Ah, but I may as well try and catch the wind



# Come On Up To The House by Tom Waits (Book 3 pg. 9)

Well, the moon is broken and the sky is cracked  
Come on up to the house  
The only things that you can see is all that you lack  
Come on up to the house

All your crying don't do no good  
Come on up to the house  
Come down off the cross, we can use the wood  
You gotta come on up to the house

---

Come on up to the house  
Come on up to the house  
The world is not my home  
I'm just a-passing through  
You got to come on up to the house

---

There's no light in the tunnel, no irons in the fire  
Come on up to the house  
And you're singing lead soprano  
In a junkman's choir  
You got to come on up to the house

Does life seem nasty, brutish and short  
Come on up to the house  
The seas are stormy and you can't find no port  
Got to come on up to the house, yeah

You gotta come on up to the house  
Come on up to the house  
The world is not my home  
I'm just a-passing through  
You got to come on up to the house, yeah

---

There's nothing in the world that you can do  
You gotta come on up to the house  
And you been whipped by the forces  
That are inside you  
Gotta come on up to the house

Well, you're high on top of your mountain of woe  
Gotta come on up to the house  
Well, you know you should surrender  
But you can't let it go  
You gotta come on up to the house, yeah

---

Gotta come on up to the house  
Gotta come on up to the house  
The world is not my home  
I'm just a-passing through  
You gotta come on up to the house  
Gotta come on up to the house  
You gotta come on up to the house  
Yeah yeah yeah



# Crazy Little Thing Called Love by Queen (Book 3 pg. 10)

This thing called love, I just can't handle it  
This thing called love, I must get round to it  
I ain't ready - crazy little thing called love

This thing (this thing), called love (called love)  
It cries (like a baby), In a cradle all night  
It swings (woo woo), It jives (woo woo)  
It shakes all over like a jelly fish  
I kinda like it  
Crazy little thing called love

---

There goes my baby  
She knows how to rock 'n' roll  
She drives me crazy  
She gives me hot and cold fever  
Then she leaves me in a cool cool sweat

---

I gotta be cool, relax, get hip  
And get on my track's  
Take a back seat, hitch-hike  
And take a long ride on my motorbike, until I'm ready  
Crazy little thing called love

I gotta be cool, relax, get hip  
And get on my track's  
Take a back seat (ah hum), hitch-hike (ah hum)  
And take a long ride on my motorbike  
Until I'm ready (ready Freddie)  
Crazy little thing called love

This thing called love, I just can't handle it  
This thing called love, I must get round to it  
I ain't ready (Ooh ooh ooh ooh)  
Crazy little thing called love  
Crazy little thing called love



## **Fake Plastic Trees by Radiohead (Book 3 pg. 12)**

A green plastic watering can  
For a fake Chinese rubber plant  
In the fake plastic earth

That she bought from a rubber man  
In a town full of rubber plans, to get rid of itself

---

It wears her out, it wears her out  
It wears her out, it wears her out

---

She lives with a broken man  
A cracked polystyrene man  
Who just crumbles and burns

He used to do surgery, for girls in the eighties  
But gravity always wins

---

And it wears him out, it wears him out  
It wears him out, wears him out

---

She looks like the real thing  
She tastes like the real thing  
My fake plastic love  
But I can't help the feeling  
I could blow through the ceiling, if I just turn and run

And it wears me out, it wears me out  
It wears me out, it wears me out

---

And if I could be who you wanted  
If I could be who you wanted  
All the time, all the time



## Going Up The Country by Canned Heat (Book 3 pg. 13)

I'm goin' up the country, baby don't you want to go?  
I'm goin' up the country, baby don't you want to go?  
I'm goin' to some place, I've never been before

I'm goin' I'm goin' where the water tastes like wine  
I'm goin' where the water tastes like wine  
We can jump in the water, stay drunk all the time

I'm gonna leave this city, got to get away  
I'm gonna leave this city, got to get away  
All this fussin' and fightin' man  
You know I sure can't stay

---

So baby pack your leavin' trunk  
You know we've got to leave today  
Just exactly where we're goin' I cannot say  
But we might even leave the U.S.A.  
It's a brand new game, that I want to play

---

No use in your runnin', or screamin' and cryin'  
'Cause you got a home as long as I've got mine

## Green Eyes by Coldplay (Book 3 pg. 14)

Honey you are a rock, upon which I stand  
And I come here to talk, I hope you understand

That green eyes  
Yeah the spotlight, shines upon you  
And how could anybody deny you

---

I came here with a load  
And it feels so much lighter now I met you  
And honey you should know  
That I could never go on without you - green eyes

---

Honey you are the sea, upon which I float  
And I came here to talk, I think you should know

That green eyes  
You're the one that I wanted to find  
And anyone who tried to deny you  
Must be out of their mind

---

Because I came here with a load  
And it feels so much lighter since I met you  
And honey you should know  
That I could never go on without you

---

Green eyes, green eyes  
Oh oh oh oh, oh oh oh oh, h oh oh oh  
Honey you are the rock, upon which I stand



# Harley & Rose by The Black Sorrows (Book 3 pg. 16)

Harley and Rose were reunited  
This time they said it was for real  
She'd take him back to where it started  
He would melt her heart of steel

Life is a bitter disappointment  
She would hear young Harley say  
If you find something more important  
I will not stand in your way

---

Like static on the dial, a look comes back in style  
Harley and Rose, they just lost it for a while

---

Harley claimed there was no lover  
Nothin' blooms this time of year  
While Rose was thinkin' of another  
She did not see him disappear

---

Like static on the dial, a look comes back in style  
Harley and Rose, they just lost it for a while  
Like tumblin' down the aisle, a half forgotten smile  
Harley and Rose, they just lost it for a while

---

You know we all can change direction  
Ain't nothin' to it, just relax  
He adds one more to his collection  
She strikes another useless match

Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh, ah-ah  
Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh, ah-ah

---

Like tumblin' down the aisle, a half forgotten smile  
Harley and Rose, they just lost it for a while

---

Harley was dreamin' of his funeral  
As customary, he was late  
But just in time to see young Rosie  
Lay her flowers at the gate

---

Like static on the dial, a look comes back in style  
Harley and Rose, they just lost it for a while  
Like tumblin' down the aisle, a half forgotten smile  
Harley and Rose, they just lost it for a while

---

Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh, ah-ah  
Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh, ah-ah  
Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh, ah-ah



## How Soon Is Now? by The Smiths (Book 3 pg.15)

I am the son, and the heir  
Of a shyness that is criminally vulgar  
I am the son and heir, of nothing in particular

---

You shut your mouth  
How can you say I go about things the wrong way?  
I am human and I need to be loved  
Just like everybody else does

---

I am the son, and the heir  
Of a shyness that is criminally vulgar  
I am the son and heir, of nothing in particular

---

You shut your mouth  
How can you say I go about things the wrong way?  
I am human and I need to be loved  
Just like everybody else does

---

There's a club if you'd like to go  
You could meet somebody who really loves you  
So you go and you stand on your own  
And you leave on your own  
And you go home and you cry  
And you want to die

## I'm On Fire by Bruce Springsteen (Book 3 pg. 18)

Hey little girl, is your daddy home?  
Did he go away and leave you all alone?  
I got a bad desire

---

Oh, oh, oh, I'm on fire

---

Tell me now baby, is he good to you?  
Can he do to you the things that I do?  
Oh no, I can take you higher

---

Oh, oh, oh, I'm on fire

---

Sometimes it's like someone took a knife  
Baby, edgy and dull  
And cut a six-inch valley  
Through the middle of my skull

---

At night I wake up with the sheets soaking wet  
And a freight train running  
Through the middle of my head  
Only you can cool my desire

---

Oh, oh, oh, I'm on fire  
Oh, oh, oh, I'm on fire  
Oh, oh, oh, I'm on fire



## Jailhouse Blues by C.W. Stoneking (Book 3 pg. 19)

You hear me singin, down in the bottom of the world  
A thousand miles from nowhere, dreamin bout a girl  
She used to love me but I, went away  
They gonna keep me here til the Judgement Day  
Lord, lord, lord, I got the Jailhouse Blues

Ain't no tellin, what a man will do  
This old world, to make it through  
Some would murder with a gun or a knife  
Some would lock a man away for the rest of his life  
Lord, lord, lord, I got the Jailhouse Blues

---

I got the Jailhouse Blues, just as blue as I can be  
My baby got a heart  
Like a rock in the bottom of the sea  
I got the Jailhouse Blues, and it ain't no lie, lawd  
Lock on the door. I broke the law  
I got the Jailhouse Blues

---

They says a blind man  
Don't see nothin when he dream  
There's plenty things, wish I never seen  
I wish I never seen her askin why  
When they come and taken me  
The way that she cried  
Lord, lord, lord, I got the Jailhouse Blues

I got the Jailhouse Blues, just as blue as I can be  
My baby got a heart  
Like a rock in the bottom of the sea  
I got the Jailhouse Blues, and it ain't no lie, lawd  
Lock on the door. I broke the law  
I got the Jailhouse Blues

I got the Jailhouse Blues, just as blue as I can be  
My baby got a heart  
Like a rock in the bottom of the sea  
I got the Jailhouse Blues, and it ain't no lie, lawd  
Lock on the door. I broke the law  
I got the Jailhouse Blues



# Lightning Crashes by Live (Book 3 pg. 20)

Lightning crashes a new mother cries  
Her placenta falls to the floor  
The angel opens her eyes, the confusion sets in  
Before the doctor can even close the door

Lightning crashes an old mother dies  
Her intentions fall to the floor  
The angel closes her eyes  
The confusion that was hers  
Belongs now to the baby down the hall

---

Oh now feel it, comin' back again  
Like a rollin', thunder chasing the wind  
Forces pullin' from the center of the earth again  
I can feel it

---

Lightning crashes a new mother cries  
This moment she's been waiting for  
The angel opens her eyes - pale blue colored iris  
Presents the circle  
And puts the glory out to hide, hide

---

Oh now feel it, comin' back again  
Like a rollin', thunder chasing the wind  
Forces pullin' from the center of the earth again  
I can feel it

Oh now feel it, comin' back again  
Like a rollin', thunder chasing the wind  
Forces pullin' from the center of the earth again  
I can feel it

Oh now feel it, comin' back again  
Like a rollin', thunder chasing the wind  
Forces pullin' from the center of the earth again  
I can feel it

I can feel it  
I can feel it



# Little Red Riding Hood by Sam The Sham and The Pharaohs (Book 3 pg. 21)

Owooo! Who's that I see walkin' in these woods?

Why, it's Little Red Riding Hood

Hey there Little Red Riding Hood

You sure are looking good

You're everything a big bad wolf could want

Listen to me

Little Red Riding Hood

I don't think little big girls should

Go walking in these spooky old woods alone, owoo!

---

What big eyes you have

The kind of eyes that drive wolves mad

So just to see that you don't get chased

I think I ought to walk with you for a ways

What full lips you have

They're sure to lure someone bad

So until you get to grandma's place

I think you ought to walk with me and be safe

---

I'm gonna keep my sheep suit on

Until I'm sure that you've been shown

That I can be trusted walking with you alone, owooo!

Little Red Riding Hood, I'd like to hold you if I could

But you might think I'm a big bad wolf so I won't

Owoooooooo!

---

What a big heart I have

The better to love you with

Little Red Riding Hood

Even bad wolves can be good

I'll try to be satisfied

Just to walk close by your side

Maybe you'll see things my way

Before we get to grandma's place

---

Little Red Riding Hood

You sure are looking good

You're everything that a big bad wolf could want

Owooooooo I mean baaaaaa! Baaa? Baa



## **Lyn' Eyes by The Eagles (Book 3 pg. 22)**

City girls just seem to find out early  
How to open doors with just a smile  
A rich old man, and she won't have to worry  
She'll dress up all in lace and go in style

Late at night a big old house gets lonely  
I guess every form of refuge has its price  
And it breaks her heart to think her love is only  
Given to a man with hands as cold as ice

So she tells him she must go out for the evening  
To comfort an old friend who's feelin' down  
But he knows where she's goin' as she's leavin'  
She is headed for the cheatin' side of town

---

You can't hide your lynin' eyes  
And your smile is a thin disguise  
I thought by now you'd realize  
There ain't no way to hide your lynin' eyes

---

On the other side of town a boy is waiting  
With fiery eyes and dreams no one could steal  
She drives on through the night anticipating  
'Cause he makes her feel the way she used to feel

She rushes to his arms, they fall together  
She whispers that it's only for awhile  
She swears that soon she'll be comin' back forever  
She pulls away and leaves him with a smile

You can't hide your lynin' eyes  
And your smile is a thin disguise  
I thought by now you'd realize  
There ain't now way to hide your lynin' eyes

---

She gets up and pours herself a strong one  
And stares out at the stars up in the sky  
Another night, it's gonna be a long one  
She draws the shade and hangs her head to cry

She wonders how it ever got this crazy  
She thinks about a boy she knew in school  
Did she get tired or did she just get lazy?  
She's so far gone she feels just like a fool

My oh my, you sure know how to arrange things  
You set it up so well, so carefully  
Ain't it funny how your new life didn't change things?  
You're still the same old girl you used to be

---

You can't hide your lynin' eyes  
And your smile is a thin disguise  
I thought by now you'd realize  
There ain't no way to hide your lynin' eyes  
There ain't no way to hide your lynin' eyes  
Honey, you can't hide your lynin' eyes



## My Baby by Cold Chisel (Book 3 pg. 24)

My baby, my baby, my baby, yeah

I know this little girl she's quite a picture

I do my very best oh boy to keep her

She's got what it takes to warm my soul

Maybe it's because she wears no makeup

Doesn't think she's got the legs that shape up

She can't rock but boy she can roll, I know I got

---

My baby, my baby, my baby, yeah

She's all that I need, hanging around

She's all that I want

She makes my world feel so good to me

---

We turn on in the most peculiar places

Many people turn with bowed red faces

We don't care what they say all the same

I got this little girl she's quite a picture

Ain't no one anywhere ever gonna steal her

She has won my heart I love her so, I know I got

---

My baby, my baby, my baby, yeah

She's all that I need, hanging around

She's all that I want

She makes my world feel so good to me

I know this little girl she's quite a picture

Ain't no-one anywhere ever gonna steal her

She has won my heart I love her so, I know I got

---

My baby, my baby, my baby, yeah

Talkin' bout

My baby, she's my baby, my baby

My baby, now, now noooww.



## Never Tear Us Apart by INXS (Book 3 pg. 25)

Don't ask me, what you know is true  
Don't have to tell you, I love your precious heart

---

I - I was standing, you were there  
Two worlds collided  
And they could never tear us apart

---

We could live, for a thousand years  
But if I hurt you, I'd make wine from your tears

I told you, that we could fly  
'Cause we all have wings  
But some of us don't know why

---

I was standing, you were there  
Two worlds collided  
And they could never ever tear us apart

I - I was standing, you were there  
Two worlds collided  
And they could never tear us apart

You were standing, I was there  
Two worlds collided  
And they could never tear us apart



# O' Mary Don't You Weep by Bruce Springsteen (Book 3 pg. 26)

Well if I could I surely would, stand on the rock where Moses stood  
Pharaoh's army got drowned, O' Mary don't you weep

---

O' Mary don't you weep, don't mourn  
O' Mary don't you weep, don't mourn  
Pharaoh's army got drowned, O' Mary don't you weep

---

Well Mary wore 3 links of chain, on every link was Jesus' name  
Pharaoh's army got drowned, O' Mary don't you weep

---

O' Mary don't you weep, don't mourn  
O' Mary don't you weep, don't mourn  
Pharaoh's army got drowned, O' Mary don't you weep

---

Well one of theses nights bout 12 o'clock  
This old world is gonna rock  
Pharaoh's army got drowned, O' Mary don't weep

---

Well Moses stood on the Red Sea shore  
And smote' the water with a two by four  
Pharaoh's army got drowned, O' Mary don't weep

---

O' Mary don't you weep, don't mourn  
O' Mary don't you weep, don't mourn  
Pharaoh's army got drowned, O' Mary don't you weep

---

Well old Mr. Satan he got mad  
Missed that soul that he thought he had  
Pharaoh's army got drowned, O' Mary don't you weep

---

Brothers and sisters don't you cry  
They'll be good times by and by  
Pharaoh's army got drowned, O' Mary don't weep

---

O' Mary don't you weep, don't mourn  
O' Mary don't you weep, don't mourn  
Pharaoh's army got drowned, O' Mary don't you weep

---

God gave Noah the rainbow sign  
Said, "No more water but fire next time"  
Pharaoh's army got drowned, O' Mary don't weep

---

O' Mary don't you weep, don't mourn  
O' Mary don't you weep, don't mourn  
Pharaoh's army got drowned, O' Mary don't you weep

---



# Paint It Black by The Rolling Stones (Book 3 pg. 28)

I see a red door and I want it painted black  
No colors anymore I want them to turn black

---

I see the girls walk by  
Dressed in their summer clothes

---

I have to turn my head until my darkness goes  
I see a line of cars and they're all painted black  
With flowers and my love both never to come back

---

I see people turn their heads and quickly look away  
Like a new born baby it just happens ev'ry day

---

I look inside myself and see my heart is black  
I see my red door I must have it painted black

---

Maybe then I'll fade away  
And not have to face the facts  
It's not easy facin' up  
When your whole world is black

---

No more will my green sea go turn a deeper blue  
I could not foresee this thing happening to you

If I look hard enough into the settin' sun  
My love will laugh with me  
Before the mornin' comes

---

I see a red door and I want it painted black  
No colors anymore I want them to turn black

---

I see the girls walk by  
Dressed in their summer clothes  
I have to turn my head until my darkness goes

---

Hmm, hmm, hmm, hmm, hmm, hmm

I want to see it painted, painted black  
Black as night, black as coal  
I want to see the sun, blotted out from the sky  
I want to see it painted, painted  
Painted, painted black, yeah!

Hmm, hmm, hmm, hmm, hmm, hmm



## Patience by Guns N' Roses (Book 3 pg. 30)

Shed a tear 'cause I'm missin' you  
I'm still alright to smile  
Girl, I think about you every day now

Was a time when I wasn't sure  
But you set my mind at ease  
There is no doubt you're in my heart now

---

Said woman take it slow  
And it'll work itself out fine  
All we need is just a little patience  
Said sugar make it slow  
And we'll come together fine  
All we need is just a little patience

---

I sit here on the stairs, 'cause I'd rather be alone  
If I can't have you right now, I'll wait dear

Sometimes I get so tense  
But I can't speed up the time  
But you know love  
There's one more thing to consider

---

Said woman take it slow  
And things will be just fine  
You and I'll just use a little patience  
Said sugar take the time

'cause the lights are shining bright  
You and I've got what it takes to make it  
We won't fake it, I'll never break it  
'cause I can't take it

---

Little patience, mm yeah, mm yeah  
Need a little patience, yeah  
Just a little patience, yeah  
Some more patience, yeah

I've been walking the streets at night  
Just trying to get it right  
It's hard to see with so many around  
You know I don't like being stuck in the crowd  
And the streets don't change but maybe the names  
I ain't got time for the game 'cause I need you  
Yeah, yeah but I need you  
Ooh I need you, whoa I need you  
Ooh, this time, ah



# Something So Strong by Crowded House (Book 3 pg. 31)

Love can make you weep  
Can make you run for cover  
Roots that spread so deep  
Bring life to frozen ground

---

Something so strong could carry us away  
Something so strong could carry us today

---

Turning in my sleep  
Love can leave you cold  
The taste of jealousy  
Is like a lust for gold

---

Something so strong could carry us away  
Something so strong could carry us today

---

I've been feeling so much older  
Frame me and hang me on the wall  
I've seen you fall into the same trap  
This thing is happening to us all, yeah

---

Something so strong could carry us away  
Something so strong could carry us today, yeah

---

Something so strong, something so strong  
Something so strong, something so, so strong



## Stand By Me by Ben E King (Book 3 pg. 32)

When the night has come, and the land is dark  
And the moon is the only light we'll see

No I won't be afraid, no I won't be afraid  
Just as long as you stand, stand by me

---

So darlin', darlin', stand by me, oh stand by me  
Oh stand by me, stand by me

---

If the sky that we look upon, should tumble and fall  
Or the mountains should crumble to the sea

I won't cry, I won't cry, no I won't shed a tear  
Just as long as you stand, stand by me

---

And darlin', darlin', stand by me, oh stand by me  
Oh stand now by me, stand by me, stand by me

And darlin', darlin', stand by me, oh stand by me  
Oh, stand now by me, stand by me, stand by me

Whenever you're in trouble won't you stand by me  
Oh now now stand by me  
Oh stand by me, stand by me  
Oh stand by me, stand by me

## Strong Enough by Sheryl Crow (Book 3 pg. 33)

God I feel like hell tonight  
The tears of rage I cannot lie  
I'd be the last to help you understand  
Are you strong enough to be my man, my man  
Nothing's true, and nothing's right  
So let me be alone tonight  
'Cause you can't change the way I am  
Are you strong enough to be my man

---

Lie to me, I promise I'll believe  
Lie to me, but please don't leave

---

I have a face I cannot show  
I make the rules up as I go  
Just try and love me if you can  
Are you strong enough to be my man, my man

---

Are you strong enough (to be my man)  
Are you strong enough (to be my man)  
Are you strong enough, my man

---

When I've shown you that I just don't care  
When I'm throwing punches in the air  
When I'm broken down and I can't stand  
Would you be man enough to be my man

---

Lie to me, I promise I'll believe  
Lie to me, but please don't leave



# Stuck In The Middle With You by Steelers Wheel (Book 3 pg. 34)

Well I don't know why I came here tonight  
I 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

---

Well you started out with nothing  
And you're proud that you're a self made man  
And your friends, they all come crawlin  
Slap you on the back and say - please, please

---

Trying to make some sense of it all  
But I can see that 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

Well you started out with nothing  
And you're proud that you're a self made man  
And your friends, they all come crawlin  
Slap you on the back and say - please, please

---

Well I don't know why I came here tonight  
I 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



# Sunrise by Norah Jones (Book 3 pg. 35)

Sunrise, sunrise, looks like mornin' in your eyes  
But the clock's held 9:15 for hours

Sunrise, sunrise, couldn't tempt us if it tried  
'cause the afternoon's already come and gone

---

And I said hoo, ooh, ooh, ooh  
Hoo, ooh, ooh, ooh, hoo, ooh, ooh, ooh, to you

---

Surprise, surprise, couldn't find it in your eyes  
But I'm sure it's written all over my face

Surprise, surprise, never something I could hide  
When I see we made it through another day

---

And I said hoo, ooh, ooh, ooh  
Hoo, ooh, ooh, ooh, hoo, ooh, ooh, ooh, to you

---

Now the night, will throw its cover down on me again  
Ooh, and if I'm right, it's the only way  
To bring me back

---

Hoo, ooh, ooh, ooh  
Hoo, ooh, ooh, ooh, hoo, ooh, ooh, ooh, to you

Hoo, ooh, yeah, hoo, ooh, ooh, ooh  
Hoo, ooh, ooh, ooh, to you



## Take It Easy by The Eagles (Book 3 pg. 36)

Well I'm a-runnin' down the road  
Try'n to loosen my load  
I've got seven women on my mind  
Four that want to own me, two that want to stone me  
One says she's a friend of mine

---

Take it easy, take it easy  
Don't let the sound of your own wheels  
Drive you crazy  
Lighten up while you still can  
Don't even try to understand  
Just find a place to make your stand  
And take it easy

---

Well, I'm a standin' on a corner in Winslow, Arizona  
Such a fine sight to see  
It's a girl, my Lord, in a flat-bed Ford  
Slowin' down to take a look at me

---

Come on, baby, don't say maybe  
I gotta know if your sweet love is gonna save me  
We may lose and we may win  
Though we will never be here again  
So open up I'm climbin' in, so take it easy

Well, I'm a runnin' down the road  
Tryin' to loosen my load  
Got a world of trouble on my mind  
Lookin' for a lover who won't blow my cover  
She's so hard to find

---

Take it easy, take it easy  
Don't let the sound of your own wheels  
Make you crazy  
Come on baby, don't say maybe  
I gotta know if your sweet love is gonna save me

---

Oh, we got it easy  
We oughta take it easy



# The Ship Song by Nick Cave & The Bad Seeds (Book 3 pg. 37)

Come sail your ships around me  
And burn your bridges down  
We make a little history baby  
Every time you come around

Come loose your dogs upon me  
And let your hair hang down  
You are a little mystery to me  
Every time you calling 'round

---

We talk about it all night long  
We define our moral ground  
But when I crawl into your arms  
Everything comes tumbling down

---

Come sail your ships around me  
And burn your bridges down  
We make a little history baby  
Every time you come 'round

---

Your face has fallen sad now  
For you know the time is nigh  
When I must remove your wings  
And you, you must try to fly

Come sail your ships around me  
And burn your bridges down  
We make a little history baby  
Every time you come around

Come loose your dogs upon me  
And let your hair hang down  
You are a little mystery to me  
Every time you calling 'round

Come sail your ships around me  
And burn your bridges down  
We make a little history baby  
Every time you come 'round



# Throw Your Arms Around Me by Hunters and Collectors (Book 3 pg. 38)

I will come for you at nighttime  
I will raise you from your sleep  
I will kiss you in four places  
As I go running along your street

I will squeeze the life out of you  
You will make me laugh and make me cry  
And we will never forget it  
You will make me call your name  
And I'll shout it to the blue summer sky

---

And we may never meet again  
So shed your skin and let's get started  
And you will throw your arms around me  
Yeah, you will throw your arms around me

---

I dreamed of you at nighttime  
And I watched you in your sleep  
I met you in high places  
I touched your head and touched your feet

So if you disappear out of view  
You know I will never say goodbye  
And though I try to forget it  
You will make me call your name  
And I'll shout it to the blue summer sky

And we may never meet again  
So shed your skin and let's get started  
And you will throw your arms around me  
Yeah, you will throw your arms around me

---

Oooohhhhh, yeah - oooooohhhhh yeah

Yeah you will throw your arms around me

Yeah you will throw your arms around me x4



# Traditional Irish

## A Health To The Company by The Chieftains

### (Book 3 pg. 39)

Kind friends and companions, come join me in rhyme  
Come lift up your voices in chorus with mine  
Come lift up your voices, all grief to refrain  
For we may or might never all meet here again

---

So here's a health to the company  
And one to my lass  
Let's drink and be merry all out of one glass  
Let's drink and be merry, all grief to refrain  
For we may or might never all meet here again

---

Here's a health to the wee lass that I love so well  
For style and for beauty there's none can excel  
There's a smile on her countenance  
As she sits upon my knee  
There is no man in this wide world as happy as me

---

So here's a health to the company  
And one to my lass  
Let's drink and be merry all out of one glass  
Let's drink and be merry, all grief to refrain  
For we may or might never all meet here again

Our ship lies at anchor, she is ready to dock  
I wish her safe landing without any shock  
And if ever I should meet you by land or by sea  
I will always remember your kindness to me

---

So here's a health to the company  
And one to my lass  
Let's drink and be merry all out of one glass  
Let's drink and be merry, all grief to refrain  
For we may or might never all meet here again

---

So here's a health to the company  
And one to my lass  
Let's drink and be merry all out of one glass  
Let's drink and be merry, all grief to refrain  
For we may or might never all meet here again



# I'm A Man You Don't Meet Every Day by The Pogues (Book 3 pg. 40)

Oh my name is Jock Stewart I'm a canny gun man  
And a roving young fellow I've been  
So be easy and free when you're drinking with me  
I'm a man you don't meet every day

---

I have acres of land I have men at command  
I have always a shilling to spare  
So be easy and free when you're drinking with me  
I'm a man you don't meet every day

---

So come fill up you glasses of brandy and wine  
Whatever it costs, I will pay  
So be easy and free when you're drinking with me  
I'm a man you don't meet every day

---

Well I took out my dog and him I did shoot  
All down in the county Kildare  
So be easy and free when you're drinking with me  
I'm a man you don't meet every day

---

So come fill up you glasses of brandy and wine  
Whatever it costs, I will pay  
So be easy and free when you're drinking with me  
I'm a man you don't meet every day  
So be easy and free when you're drinking with me  
I'm a man you don't meet every day

# Molly Malone (Book 3 pg. 41)

In Dublin's fair city, where the girls are so pretty  
I first set my eyes on sweet Molly Malone  
As she wheeled her wheelbarrow  
Through the streets broad and narrow  
Crying "cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh"

---

Alive, alive, oh, alive, alive, oh  
Crying "cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh"

---

She was a fishmonger, and sure, t'was no wonder  
For so were her mother and father before  
And they wheeled their barrow  
Through the streets broad and narrow  
Crying "cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh"

---

Alive, alive, oh, alive, alive, oh  
Crying "cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh"

---

She died of a fever, and sure, so one could save her  
And that was the end of sweet Molly Malone  
Now her ghost wheels her barrow  
Through the streets broad and narrow  
Crying "cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh"

---

Alive, alive, oh, alive, alive, oh  
Crying "cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh"  
Alive, alive, oh, alive, alive, oh  
Crying "cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh"



## Unchain My Heart by Joe Cocker (Book 3 pg. 42)

Unchain my heart, baby let me be  
'Cause you don't care, help me, set me free

Unchain my heart, baby let me go  
Unchain my heart, 'cause you don't love me no more

Every time I call you on the phone  
Some fellow tells me that you're not at home  
Unchain my heart, set me free

Unchain my heart (unchain my heart), baby let me be  
Unchain my heart (unchain my heart)  
'Cause you don't care about me

You got me sewed up like a narrow case  
But you let my love go to waste  
Unchain my heart, set me free

I'm under your spell, like a man in a trance, baby  
Oh but you know damn well  
That I don't stand a chance

Unchain my heart (unchain my heart)  
Let me go my way  
Unchain my heart (unchain my heart)  
You worry me night and day

Why lead me through a life of misery  
When you don't care a bag of beans for me  
Unchain my heart, oh please, let me free, alright

I'm under your spell, just like a man in a trance, baby  
But you know damn well, that I don't stand a chance

Please, unchain my heart (unchain my heart)  
Let me go my way  
Unchain my heart (unchain my heart)  
You worry me night and day

Oh set me free  
(Unchain my heart) You don't care  
Oh, don't you let me go (unchain my heart)  
You don't love me no more

You don't care, so please - set me free



# Under The Milky Way by The Church (Book 3 pg. 43)

Sometimes when this place gets kind of empty  
Sound of their breath fades with the light  
I think about the loveless fascination  
Under the Milky Way tonight

Lower the curtain down on Memphis  
Lower the curtain down all right  
I got no time for private consultation  
Under the Milky Way tonight

Wish I knew what you were looking for  
Might have known what you would find

REPEAT FROM HERE

And it's something quite peculiar  
Something shimmering and white  
Leads you here despite your destination  
Under the Milky Way tonight

Wish I knew what you were looking for  
Might have known what you would find  
Wish I knew what you were looking for  
Might have known what you would find

REPEAT

Under the Milky Way tonight  
Under the Milky Way tonight  
Under the Milky Way tonight

# Weather With You by Crowded House (Book 3 pg. 44)

Walking 'round the room singing stormy Weather  
At 57 Mt. Pleasant St.  
Now it's the same room but everything's different  
You can fight the sleep but not the dream

Things ain't cooking in my kitchen  
Strange affliction wash over me  
Julius Caesar and the Roman Empire  
Couldn't conquer the blue sky

There's a small boat made of china  
Going nowhere on the mantelpiece  
Do I lie like a lounge room lizard?  
Or do I sing like a bird released?

Everywhere you go  
You always take the weather with you  
Everywhere you go  
You always take the weather  
Everywhere you go  
You always take the weather with you  
Everywhere you go  
You always take the weather  
The weather with you



## When I'm 64 by The Beatles (Book 3 pg. 46)

When I get older losing my hair many years from now  
Will you still be sending me a Valentine  
Birthday greetings bottle of wine?

If I'd been out till quarter to three  
Would you lock the door?  
Will you still need me, will you still feed me  
When I'm sixty-four

---

You'll be older too  
And if you say the word, I could stay with you

---

I could be handy, mending a fuse  
When your lights have gone  
You can knit a sweater by the fireside  
Sunday mornings go for a ride

Doing the garden, digging the weeds  
Who could ask for more?  
Will you still need me, will you still feed me  
When I'm sixty-four

---

Every summer we can rent a cottage  
In the Isle of Wight, if it's not too dear  
We shall scrimp and save  
Grandchildren on your knee  
Vera, Chuck and Dave

Send me a postcard, drop me a line  
Stating point of view  
Indicate precisely what you mean to say  
Yours sincerely, wasting away

Give me your answer, fill in a form  
Mine for evermore  
Will you still need me, will you still feed me  
When I'm sixty-four



# When Will I Be Loved? by The Everly Brothers

## (Book 3 pg. 47)

I've been made blue, I've been lied to  
When will I be loved?

I've been turned down, I've been pushed ?round  
When will I be loved?

---

When I meet a new girl that I want for mine  
She always breaks my heart in two  
It happens every time

---

I've been cheated, been mistreated  
When will I be loved?

---

When I meet a new girl that I want for mine  
She always breaks my heart in two  
It happens every time

---

I've been cheated, been mistreated  
When will I be loved?  
When will I be loved?  
When will I be loved?



## Will The Circle Be Unbroken? (Book 3 pg. 48)

I was standing by my window  
On one cold and cloudy day  
When I saw that hearse come rolling  
For to carry my mother away

---

Will the circle be unbroken  
By and by lord by and by  
There's a better home a-waiting  
In the sky, lord, in the sky

---

I said to that undertaker  
Undertaker please drive slow  
For this lady you are carrying  
Lord, I hate to see here go

---

Will the circle be unbroken  
By and by lord by and by  
There's a better home a-waiting  
In the sky, lord, in the sky

---

Oh, I followed close behind her  
Tried to hold up and be brave  
But I could not hide my sorrow  
When they laid her in the grave

Will the circle be unbroken  
By and by lord by and by  
There's a better home a-waiting  
In the sky, lord, in the sky

---

I went back home, my home was lonesome  
Missed my mother, she was gone  
All of my brothers, sisters crying  
What a home so sad and lone

---

Will the circle be unbroken  
By and by lord by and by  
There's a better home a-waiting  
In the sky, lord, in the sky



# You've Got To Hide Your Love Away by The Beatles (Book 3 pg. 49)

Here I stand head in hand, turn my face to the wall  
If she's gone I can't go on, feeling two foot small

Everywhere people stare, each and every day  
I can see them laugh at me, and I hear them say

---

Hey you've got to hide your love away  
Hey you've got to hide your love away

---

How can I even try? I can never win  
Hearing them, seeing them in the state I'm in

How could she say to me "Love will find a way?"  
Gather round all you clowns, let me hear you say

---

Hey you've got to hide your love away  
Hey you've got to hide your love away





# - Welcome to Guitar by the Glass -

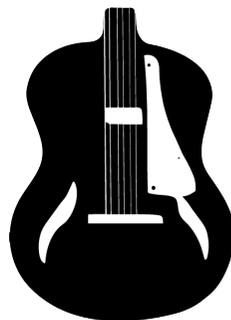
This is a free live jam session for musicians to gather and perform songs

---

## The Way It Works

Within the music circle, going clockwise, each musician requests a song, and everyone joins in

These lyric books are made so you can sing along and enjoy yourselves while you watch



## Requesting A Song

The music circle may occasionally ask for song requests from the audience. During these moments, if you would like a song played, please call out your request followed by the book and page numbers.

We only do songs within these books.

**eg. When I'm 64 by The Beatles (Book 3 pg. 46)**

You would wait for the circle to ask for requests, then call out: "When I'm 64, book 3 page 46!"

This helps the musicians find the song faster.

---

Please be respectful, and have a great night  
If you would like to join the music circle, speak with

Shaun Cechner

or email me

[info@guitarbytheglass.com](mailto:info@guitarbytheglass.com)

