

GUITAR by the GLASS 5

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



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Wanna make a request?

Wait for the circle to ask for requests,
then call out: **“Promises, book 5 page 41!”**
This helps the musicians find the song faster.
We only do songs within these books.

Ain't No Sunshine When She's Gone by Bill Withers (Book 5 pg. 4)

Ain't no sunshine when she's gone
It's not warm when she's away
Ain't no sunshine when she's gone
And she's always gone too long
Anytime she goes away

Wonder this time where she's gone
Wonder if she's gone to stay
Ain't no sunshine when she's gone
And this house just ain't no home
Anytime she goes away

And I know, I know, I know, I know,
I know, I know, I know, I know, I know...

Hey, I oughtta leave young thing alone
But ain't no sunshine when she's gone
Ain't no sunshine when she's gone
Only darkness every day
Ain't no sunshine when she's gone
And this house just ain't no home
Anytime she goes away

Anytime she goes away
Anytime she goes away
Anytime she goes away

Blueberry Hill by Fats Domino (Book 5 pg. 5)

I found my thrill, on Blueberry Hill
On Blueberry Hill, when I found you

The moon stood still, on Blueberry Hill
And lingered until, my dream came true

The wind in the willow played
Love's sweet melody
But all of those vows you made
Were never to be

Though we're apart, you're part of me still
For you were my thrill, on Blueberry Hill

The wind in the willow played
Love's sweet melody
But all of those vows you made
Were never to be

Though we're apart, you're part of me still
For you were my thrill, on Blueberry Hill



Breakdown by Tom Petty (Book 5 pg. 6)

It's alright if you love me
It's alright if you don't
I'm not afraid of you runnin' away, honey
I get the feeling you won't

There is no sense in pretending
Your eyes give you away
Something inside you is feeling like I do
We said all there is to say

Baby, breakdown, go ahead and give it to me
Breakdown, honey, take me through the night
baby, baby, breakdown
Breakdown, now I'm standin' here, can't you see?
Breakdown, it's all right
It's all right
It's all right

Breakdown, go ahead and give it to me
Breakdown, honey, take me through the night
baby, baby, breakdown
Breakdown, now I'm standin' here, can't you see?
Breakdown, it's all right
It's all right
It's all right

Cocaine by Eric Clapton (Book 5 pg. 8)

If you want to hang out
You've gotta take her out, cocaine

If you want to get down
Get down on the ground, cocaine

She don't lie, she don't lie, she don't lie
Cocaine

If you got that lose
You want to kick them blues, cocaine
When your day is done
And you want to ride on, cocaine

She don't lie, she don't lie, she don't lie
Cocaine

If your day is gone
And you want to ride on, cocaine
Don't forget this fact
You can't get it back, cocaine

She don't lie, she don't lie, she don't lie
Cocaine
She don't lie, she don't lie, she don't lie
Cocaine



Diamonds On The Inside by Ben Harper **(Book 5 pg. 9)**

I knew a girl, her name was truth
She was a horrible liar
She couldn't spend one day alone
But she couldn't be satisfied

When you have everything,
You have everything to lose
She made herself, a bed of nails
And she's plannin' on puttin' it to use

She had diamonds on the inside
She had diamonds on the inside
She had diamonds on the inside
Diamonds

A candle throws its light into the darkness
In a nasty world, so shines the good deed
Make sure the fortune, that you seek
Is the fortune you need

So tell me why, the first to ask
Is the last to give, every time
What you say and do not mean
Follow too close behind

'Cause she had diamonds on the inside
She had diamonds on the inside
She wore diamonds on the inside
Diamonds

Like a soldier standing long under fire
Any change comes as a relief
Let the giver's name remain unspoken
For she is just a generous thief

But she had diamonds on the inside
'Cause she had diamonds on the inside
She wore diamonds on the inside
She wore diamonds
Oh diamonds
She had diamonds
She wore diamonds
Diamonds



End Of The Line by Traveling Wilburys (Book 5 pg. 10)

Well it's all right, riding around in the breeze
Well it's all right, if you live the life you please
Well it's all right, doing the best you can
Well it's all right, as long as you lend a hand

You can sit around and wait for the phone to ring
Waiting for someone to tell you everything
Sit around and wonder what tomorrow will bring
Maybe a diamond ring

Well it's all right, even if they say you're wrong
Well it's all right, sometimes you gotta be strong
Well it's all right
As long as you got somewhere to lay
Well it's all right, everyday is judgment day

Maybe somewhere down the road aways
You'll think of me, wonder where I am these days
Maybe somewhere down the road
When somebody plays
Purple haze

Well it's all right, even when push comes to shove
Well it's all right, if you got someone to love
Well it's all right, everything'll work out fine
Well it's all right, we're going to the end of the line

Don't have to be ashamed of the car I drive
I'm just glad to be here, happy to be alive
It don't matter if you're by my side
I'm satisfied

Well it's all right, even if you're old and grey
Well it's all right, you still got something to say
Well it's all right, remember to live and let live
Well it's all right, the best you can do is forgive
Well it's all right, riding around in the breeze
Well it's all right, if you live the life you please
Well it's all right, even if the sun don't shine
Well it's all right, we're going to the end of the line



Flame Trees by Cold Chisel (Book 5 pg. 12)

Kids out driving saturday afternoon just pass me by
And I'm just savoring familiar sights
We share some history, this town and I
And I can't stop that long forgotten feeling of her
Try to book a room and stay tonight

Number one is to find some friends to say
"You're doing well"
After all this time you boys look just the same
Number two is the happy hour at one of two hotels
Settle in to play "do you remember so and so?"
Number three is never say her name

Oh the flame trees will blind the weary driver
And there's nothing else could set fire to this town
There's no change, there's no pace
Everything within its place
Just makes it harder to believe
That she won't be around

But oh who needs that sentimental bullshit, anyway
Takes more than just a memory to make me cry
And I'm happy just to sit here a table with old friends
And see which one of us can tell the biggest lies

And there's a girl falling in love near
Where the pianola stands
With a young local factory auto worker
Just holding hands
And I'm wondering if he'll go or if he'll stay

Do you remember, nothing stopped us on the field
In our day

Oh the flame trees will blind the weary driver
And there's nothing else could set fire to this town
There's no change, there's no pace
Everything within its place
Just makes it harder to believe
That she won't be around

Oh the flame trees will blind the weary driver
And there's nothing else could set fire to this town
There's no change, there's no pace
Everything within its place
Just makes it harder to believe
That she won't be around



Galway Girl by Steve Earle (Book 5 pg. 14)

Well, I took a stroll on the old long walk
Of a day-I-ay-I-ay
I met a little girl and we stopped to talk
Of a fine soft day-I-ay-I-ay

And I ask you, friend, what's a fella to do?
'Cause her hair was black and her eyes were blue
And I knew right then I'd be takin' a whirl
'Round the Salthill Prom with a Galway girl

We were halfway there when the rain came down
Of a day-I-ay-I-ay
She asked me up to her flat downtown
Of a fine soft day-I-ay-I-ay

And I ask you, friend, what's a fella to do?
'Cause her hair was black and her eyes were blue
I took her hand and I gave her a twirl
And I lost my heart to a Galway girl

When I woke up I was all alone
With a broken heart and a ticket home

And I ask you now, tell me what would you do
If her hair is black and her eyes were blue
I've traveled around, I've been all over this world
Boys, I ain't never seen nothin' like a Galway girl



Ghost Riders In The Sky by Johnny Cash (Book 5 pg. 16)

An old cowboy went riding out
One dark and windy day
Upon a ridge he rested as he went along his way
When all at once a mighty herd
Of red eyed cows he saw
A-plowing through the ragged sky
And up the cloudy draw

Their brands were still on fire
And their hooves were made of steel
Their horns were black and shiny
And their hot breath he could feel
A bolt of fear went through him
As they thundered through the sky
For he saw the riders coming hard
And he heard their mournful cry

Yippie yi ooh, Yippie yi yay
Ghost riders in the sky

Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred
Their shirts all soaked with sweat
He's riding hard to catch that herd
But he ain't caught 'em yet
'Cause they've got to ride forever
On that range up in the sky
On horses snorting fire, as they ride on hear their cry

As the riders loped on by him
He heard one call his name
If you want to save your soul from hell
A-riding on our range
Then cowboy change your ways today
Or with us you will ride
Trying to catch the devil's herd
Across these endless skies

Yippie yi ooh, Yippie yi yay
Ghost riders in the sky
Ghost riders in the sky
Ghost Riders in the sky



Heart Of Stone by The Rolling Stones (Book 5 pg. 17)

There's been so many girls that I've known
I've made so many cry, and still I wonder why

Here comes a little girl
I see her walking down the street
She's all by herself
I try and knock her off her feet

But she'll never break, never break
Never break, never break
This heart of stone, oh no, no, this heart of stone

What's different about her I don't really know
No matter how I try, I just can't make her cry

'Cause she'll never break, never break
Never break, never break
This heart of stone, oh no, no, this heart of stone

Don't keep on looking that same old way
If you try acting sad, you'll only make me glad
Better listen little girl
If you going walking down the street
I ain't got no love, I ain't the kind to meet

'Cause she'll never break, never break
Never break, never break
This heart of stone, oh no, no
You'll never break this heart of stone darling

No no this heart of stone
You'll never break it darling
You won't break this heart of stone oh no no no
You better go, you better go home
'Cause you'll, you'll never break this heart of stone
You better, you better drive on home



Hotel California by The Eagles (Book 5 pg. 18)

On a dark desert highway, cool wind in my hair
Warm smell of colitas, rising up through the air
Up ahead in the distance, I saw a shimmering light
My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim
I had to stop for the night
There she stood in the doorway
I heard the mission bell
And I was thinking to myself
'This could be heaven or this could be Hell'
Then she lit up a candle and she showed me the way
There were voices down the corridor
I thought I heard them say

Welcome to the Hotel California
Such a lovely place, such a lovely face
Plenty of room at the Hotel California
Any time of year, you can find it here

Her mind is Tiffany-twisted
She got the Mercedes bends
She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys
That she calls friends
How they dance in the courtyard
Sweet summer sweat
Some dance to remember, some dance to forget
So I called up the Captain, 'Please bring me my wine'
He said, 'We haven't had that spirit here since
Nineteen sixty-nine'

www.guitarbytheglass.com
And still those voices are calling from far away
Wake you up in the middle of the night
Just to hear them say

Welcome to the Hotel California
Such a lovely place, such a lovely face
They livin' it up at the Hotel California
What a nice surprise, bring your alibis

Mirrors on the ceiling, the pink champagne on ice
And she said
'We are all just prisoners here, of our own device'
And in the master's chambers
They gathered for the feast
They stab it with their steely knives

But they just can't kill the beast
Last thing I remember, I was
Running for the door
I had to find the passage back
To the place I was before
'Relax' said the night man
'We are programmed to receive
You can check out any time you like
But you can never leave



It Hurts Me Too by Elmore James (Book 5 pg. 20)

You said you hurtin', you almost lost your mind
The man you love he hurt you all the time

When things go wrong, go wrong with you
It hurts me too

You love him more, when you should love him less
Why pick up behind him and take his mess

But when things go wrong, go wrong with you
It hurts me too

He loves another woman, and I love you
But you love him and stick to him like glue

When things go wrong, go wrong with you
It hurts me too

He'd better leave you, or you better put him down
Because I won't stand to see you pushed around

But when things go wrong, go wrong with you
It hurts me, too

Knockin' On Heaven's Door by Bob Dylan (Book 5 pg. 21)

Mama, take this badge off of me
I can't use it anymore
It's gettin' dark, too dark to see
I feel I'm knockin' on heaven's door

Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

Mama, put my guns in the ground
I can't shoot them anymore
That long black cloud is comin' down
I feel I'm knockin' on heaven's door

Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door
Knock, knock, knockin' on heaven's door

Like A Rolling Stone by Bob Dylan (Book 5 pg. 22)

Once upon a time you dressed so fine
Threw the bums a dime in your prime, didn't you?
People call say 'beware doll, you're bound to fall'
You thought they were all kidding you
You used to laugh about
Everybody that was hanging out
Now you don't talk so loud
Now you don't seem so proud
About having to be scrounging your next meal

How does it feel, how does it feel?
To be without a home
Like a complete unknown, like a rolling stone
Ahh you've gone to the finest schools,
Alright Miss Lonely
But you know you only used to get juiced in it
Nobody's ever taught you how to
Live out on the street
And now you're gonna have to get used to it
You say you never compromise
With the mystery tramp, but now you realize
He's not selling any alibis
As you stare into the vacuum of his eyes
And say do you want to make a deal?

How does it feel, how does it feel?
To be on your own, with no direction home
A complete unknown, like a rolling stone



Ah you never turned around to see the frowns
On the jugglers and the clowns when they all did
Tricks for you
You never understood that it ain't no good
You shouldn't let other people get your kicks for you
You used to be so amused
At Napoleon in rags and the language that he used
Go to him now, he calls you, you can't refuse
When you ain't got nothing, you got nothing to lose
You're invisible now
You've got no secrets to conceal

How does it feel, how does it feel?
To have on your own, with no direction home
Like a complete unknown, like a rolling stone
Ahh princess on a steeple and all the pretty people
They're all drinking, thinking that they've got it made
Exchanging all precious gifts
But you better take your diamond ring
You better pawn it babe
You used to ride on a chrome horse
With your diplomat
Who carried on his shoulder a Siamese cat
Ain't it hard when you discovered that
He really wasn't where it's at
After he took from you everything he could steal

How does it feel, ah how does it feel?
To be on your own, with no direction home
Like a complete unknown, like a rolling stone



Live Forever by Oasis (Book 5 pg. 24)

Maybe I don't really wanna know
How your garden grows
'Cause I just wanna fly

Lately, did you ever feel the pain
In the morning rain
As it soaks you to the bone?

Maybe I just wanna fly
Wanna live, I don't wanna die
Maybe I just wanna breathe
Maybe I just don't believe
Maybe you're the same as me
We see things they'll never see
You and I are gonna live forever

I said maybe I don't really wanna know
How your garden grows
'Cause I just wanna fly
Lately, did you ever feel the pain
In the morning rain
As it soaks you to the bone?

Maybe I will never be
All the things that I wanna be
Now is not the time to cry
Now's the time to find out why
I think you're the same as me

We see things they'll never see
You and I are gonna live forever

Maybe I don't really wanna know
How your garden grows
'Cause I just wanna fly
Lately, did you ever feel the pain
In the morning rain
As it soaks you to the bone

Maybe I just wanna fly
Wanna live, I don't wanna die
Maybe I just wanna breathe
Maybe I just don't believe
Maybe you're the same as me
We see things they'll never see
You and I are gonna live forever
Gonna live forever
Gonna live forever

We're gonna live forever
Gonna live forever
Gonna live forever
Gonna live forever



Lola by The Kinks (Book 5 pg. 26)

I met her in a club down in North Soho
Where you drink champagne
And it tastes just like cherry cola, C-O-L-A cola
She walked up to me and she asked me to dance
I asked her name and in a dark brown voice
She said, "Lola", L-O-L-A Lola, lo lo lo lo Lola

Well, I'm not the world's most physical guy
But when she squeezed me tight
She nearly broke my spine
Oh my Lola, lo lo lo lo Lola

Well, I'm not dumb but I can't understand
Why she walk like a woman and talk like a man
Oh my Lola, lo lo lo lo Lola, lo lo lo lo Lola

Well, we drank champagne and danced all night
Under electric candlelight
She picked me up and sat me on her knee
And said, "Little boy
Won't you come home with me?"

Well, I'm not the world's most passionate guy
But when I looked in her eyes
Well, I almost fell for my Lola
Lo lo lo lo Lola, lo lo lo lo Lola
Lola lo lo lo lo Lola lo lo lo lo Lola

I pushed her away, I walked to the door
I fell to the floor, I got down on my knees
I looked at her, and she at me

Well that's the way that I want it to stay
And I always want it to be that way
For my Lola, Lo lo lo lo Lola

Girls will be boys, and boys will be girls
It's a mixed-up, muddled-up, shook-up world
Except for Lola, lo lo lo lo Lola

Well I left home just a week before
And I've never ever kissed a woman before
But Lola smiled and took me by the hand
And said, "Little boy, gonna make you a man"

Well I'm not the world's most masculine man
But I know what I am and I'm glad I'm a man
And so is Lola
Lo lo lo lo Lola, lo lo lo lo Lola
Lola, lo lo lo lo Lola, lo lo lo lo Lola
Lola, lo lo lo lo Lola, lo lo lo lo Lola
Lola, lo lo lo lo Lola, lo lo lo lo Lola
Lola, lo lo lo lo Lola, lo lo lo lo Lola
Lola, lo lo lo lo Lola, lo lo lo lo Lola...
Lola, lo lo lo lo Lola, lo lo lo lo Lola...



Looking Out My Back Door by CCR (Book 5 pg. 28)

Just got home from Illinois
 Lock the front door, oh boy!
 Got to sit down, take a rest on the porch
 Imagination sets in, pretty soon I'm singin'
 Doo, doo, doo, lookin' out my back door

Giant doin' cartwheels, statue wearin' high heels
 Look at all the happy creatures dancin' on the lawn
 Dinosaur Victrola list'nin' to Buck Owens
 Doo, doo, doo, lookin' out my back door

Tambourines and elephants are playin' in the band
 Won't you take a ride on the flyin' spoon?
 Doo, doo, doo
 Wond'rous apparition provided by magician
 Doo, doo, doo, lookin' out my back door

Tambourines and elephants are playin' in the band
 Won't you take a ride on the flyin' spoon?
 Doo, doo, doo
 Bother me tomorrow, today, I'll buy no sorrow
 Doo, doo, doo, lookin' out my back door

Forward troubles Illinois, lock the front door, oh boy!
 Look at all the happy creatures dancin' on the lawn
 Bother me tomorrow, today, I'll buy no sorrow
 Doo, doo, doo, lookin' out my back door

Lonely Boy by Paul Anka (Book 5 pg. 29)

I'm just a lonely boy, lonely and blue
 I'm all alone, with nothin' to do

I've got everything, you could think of
 But all I want, is someone to love

Someone, yes, someone to love
 Someone to kiss, someone to hold
 At a moment like this
 I'd like to hear, somebody say
 "I'll give you my love, each night and day"

I'm just a lonely boy, lonely and blue
 I'm all alone, with nothin' to do

I've got everything, you could think of
 But all I want, is someone to love

Somebody, somebody, somebody, please
 Send her to me
 I'll make her happy, just wait and see
 I prayed so hard, to the heavens above
 That I might find, someone to love

I'm just a lonely boy, lonely and blue
 I'm all alone, with nothin' to do



Love Cats by The Cure (Book 5 pg. 30)

We move like cagey tigers
We couldn't get closer than this
The way we walk, the way we talk
The way we stalk, the way we kiss

We slip through the streets while everyone sleeps
Getting bigger and sleeker and wider and brighter
We bite and scratch and scream all night
Let's go and throw all the songs we know

Into the sea, you and me
All these years and no one heard
I'll show you in spring, it's a treacherous thing
We missed you hissed the lovecats
We missed you hissed the lovecats

We're so wonderfully wonderfully wonderfully
Wonderfully pretty!
Oh you know that I'd do anything for you
We should have each other to tea huh?
We should have each other with cream
Then curl up by the fire, and sleep for awhile
It's the grooviest thing it's the perfect dream

Into the sea, you and me
All these years and no one heard
I'll show you in spring, it's a treacherous thing
We missed you hissed the lovecats

We missed you hissed the lovecats
We missed you hissed the lovecats
We missed you hissed the lovecats

We're so wonderfully wonderfully wonderfully
Wonderfully pretty!
You know that I'd do anything for you
We should have each other to dinner
We should have each other with cream
Then curl up in the fire, get up for awhile
It's the grooviest thing, it's the perfect dream

Hand in hand is the only way to land
And always the right way round
Not broken in pieces like hated little meeces
How could we miss someone as dumb as this?
I love you, let's go
Oh, solid gone
How could we miss
Someone as dumb as this?



MMMM MMMM MMMM MMMM by Crash

Test Dummies (Book 5 pg. 32)

Once there was this kid who
Got into an accident and couldn't come to school
But when he finally came back
His hair had turned from black into bright white

He said that it was from when
The cars had smashed him so hard

Mmm Mmm Mmm Mmm

Once there was this girl who
Wouldn't go and change
With the girls in the change room
But when they finally made her
They saw birthmarks all over her body

She couldn't quite explain it
They'd always just been there

Mmm Mmm Mmm Mmm
Mmm Mmm Mmm Mmm

But both the girl and boy were glad
'Cause one kid had it worse than that

'Cause then there was this boy whose
Parents made him come directly home
Right after school
And when they went to their church
They shook and lurched all over the church floor

He couldn't quite explain it
They'd always just gone there

Mmm Mmm Mmm Mmm
Mmm Mmm Mmm Mmm



Mustang Sally by Wilsen Pickett (Book 5 pg. 33)

Mustang Sally

Think you better slow your mustang down

Mustang Sally

Think you better slow your mustang down

You been running all over the town now

Oh! I guess I'll have to

Put your flat feet on the ground

All you want to do is ride around Sally

Ride, Sally, ride

All you want to do is ride around Sally

Ride, Sally, ride

All you want to do is ride around Sally

Ride, Sally, ride

One of these early mornings, oh

You gonna be wiping your weeping eyes

I bought you a brand new mustang

'bout nineteen sixty five

Now you come around signifying a woman

You don't want to let me ride

Mustang Sally,

Think you better slow your mustang down

You been running all over the town now

Oh! I guess I'll have to

Put your flat feet on the ground

All you want to do is ride around Sally

Ride, Sally, ride

All you want to do is ride around Sally

Ride, Sally, ride

All you want to do is ride around Sally

Ride, Sally, ride

One of these early mornings, oh

You gonna be wiping your weeping eyes

Those weeping eyes, those weeping eyes



My Island Home by Warumpi Band (Book 5 pg. 34)

Six years I've been in the city
And every night, I dream of the sea
They say home is where you find it
Will this place ever satisfy me?

For I come from the saltwater people
We've always lived by the sea
Now I'm out here west of Alice Springs
With a wife and a family

And my island home, my island home
My island home, is waitin' for me

In the evening the dry wind blows
From the hills, and across the plain
I close my eyes and I'm standing
In a boat on the sea again

And I'm holding that long turtle spear
And I feel I'm close now to where it must be
My island home, is waitin' for me

For I come from the saltwater people
We've always lived by the sea
Now I'm out here west of Alice Springs
With a wife and a family

And my island home, my island home
My island home, is waitin' for me

In the evening the dry wind blows
From the hills, and across the plain
I close my eyes and I'm standing
In a boat on the sea again

And I'm holding that long turtle spear
And I feel I'm close now to where it must be
My island home, is waitin' for me

My island home, my island home
My island home, is waitin' for me



Nobody Knows You When You're Down And Out by Eric Clapton (Book 5 pg. 36)

Once I lived the life of a millionaire
Spent all my money, I just did not care
Took all my friends out for a good time
Bought bootleg liquor, champagne and wine

Then I began to fall so low
Lost all my good friends
I did not have nowhere to go
I get my hands on a dollar again
I'm gonna hang on to it till that eagle grins

'Cause no, no, nobody knows you
When you're down and out
In your pocket, not one penny
And as for friends, you don't have any

When you finally get back up on your feet again
Everybody wants to be your old long-lost friend
Said it's mighty strange, without a doubt
Nobody knows you when you're down and out

When you finally get back upon your feet again
Everybody wants to be your long-lost friend
Said it's mighty strange without any doubt
Nobody knows you, nobody knows you
Nobody knows you when you're down and out

On The Road Again by Canned Heat (Book 5 pg. 38)

Well, I'm so tired of crying
But I'm out on the road again, I'm on the road again

REPEAT

I ain't got no woman just to call my special friend

You know the first time I traveled
Out in the rain and snow, in the rain and snow

REPEAT

I didn't have no payroll, not even no place to go

And my dear mother left me
When I was quite young, when I was quite young

REPEAT

She said "Lord, have mercy, on my wicked son"

Take a hint from me, mama
Please don't you cry no more, don't you cry no more

REPEAT

'Cause it's soon one morning
Down the road I'm going

But I ain't going down that
Long old lonesome road, all by myself

REPEAT

I can't carry you, baby gonna carry somebody else



Pretty Flamingo by Manfred Mann (Book 5 pg. 40)

On our block all of the guys call her flamingo
'Cause her hair glows like the sun
And her eyes can light the skies

When she moves she walks so fine like a flamingo
Crimson dress that clings so tight
She's out of reach and out of sight

When she walks by
She brightens up the neighborhood
Oh, every guy would make her his if he just could
If she just would

Some sweet day, I'll make her mine, pretty flamingo
Then every guy will envy me
'Cause paradise is where I'll be

When she walks by
She brightens up the neighborhood
Oh, every guy would make her his
If he just could, ha - if she just would

Some sweet day, I'll make her mine, pretty flamingo
Then every guy will envy me
'Cause paradise is where I'll be
Sha, la, la, la, la, la, la, pretty flamingo
Some day, I'll make her mine



Promises by Eric Clapton (Book 5 pg. 41)

I don't care if you never come home
I don't mind if you just keep on
Rowing away on a distant sea
'Cause I don't love you and you don't love me

You cause a commotion when you come to town
You give 'em a smile and they melt
Having lovers and friends is all good and fine
But I don't like yours and you don't like mine

La la, la la la la la, La la, la la la la la

I don't care what you do at night
Oh, and I don't care how you get your delights
I'm gonna leave you alone, I'll just let it be
I don't love you and you don't love me

I got a problem. Can you relate? ←
I got a woman calling love hate
We made a vow we'd always be friends
How could we know that promises end?

La la, la la la la la, La la, la la la la la **END AFTER REPEAT**

I tried to love you for years upon years
You refuse to take me for real
It's time you saw what I want you to see
And I'd still love you if you'd just love me **REPEAT**

Somebody's Crying by Chris Isaak (Book 5 pg. 42)

I know somebody and they cry for you
They lie awake at night and dream of you
I bet you never even know they do but
Somebody's crying

I know somebody and they called your name
A million times and still you never came
They go on loving you just the same I know that
Somebody's trying

So please return the love you took from me
Or please let me know if it can't be me I know when
Somebody's lying, I know when somebody's lying
I know that somebody's lying, I know that
Somebody's lying

Give me a sign and let me know we're through
If you don't love me like I love you
But if you cry at night the way I do I'll know that
Somebody's lying

So please, return the love you took from me
Or please, let me know if it can't be me
I know when somebody's lying, I know when somebody's lying
Oh I - Oh I



Robin Hood Songs by Roger Miller (Book 5 pg. 38)

Robin Hood and Little John

Walkin' through the forest

Laughin' back and forth at what

The other'ne has to say

Reminisclin', This-'n'-thattin' havin' such a good time

Oo-de-lally, oo-de-lally, golly, what a day

Never ever thinkin' there was danger in the water

They were drinkin', they just guzzled it down

Never dreamin' that a schemin' sherrif and his posse

Was a-watchin' them an' gatherin' around

Robin Hood and Little John

Runnin' through the forest

Jumpin' fences, dodgin' trees an' tryin' to get away

Contemplatin' nothin' but escape an' fin'lly makin' it

Oo-de-lally, oo-de-lally, golly, what a day

Oo-de-lally, oo-de-lally, golly, what a day

Every town

Has its ups and downs

Sometimes ups

Outnumber the downs

But not in Nottingham

I'm inclined to believe

If we were so down, we'd up and leave

We'd up and fly if we had wings for flying

Can't you see the tears we're crying?

Can't there be some happiness for me?

Not in Nottingham

We'd up and fly if we had wings for flying

Can't you see the tears we're crying?

Can't there be some happiness for me?

Not in Nottingham

Not in Nottingham



Sweet Home Alabama by Lynyrd Skynyrd (Book 5 pg. 44)

Big wheels keep on turning
Carry me home to see my kin
Singing songs about the south-land
I miss 'ole' 'bamy once again and I think it's a sin

Well I heard Mister Young sing about her
Well I heard ole Neil put her down
Well, I hope Neil Young will remember
A southern man don't need him around anyhow

Sweet home Alabama
Where the skies are so blue
Sweet home Alabama
Lord, I'm coming home to you

In Birmingham they love the Gov'nor, boo-hoo-hoo
Now we all did what we could do
Now Watergate does not bother me
Does your conscience bother you, tell the truth

Sweet home Alabama
Where the skies are so blue
Sweet home Alabama
Lord, I'm coming home to you, here I come

Now Muscle Shoals has got the Swampers
And they've been known to pick a song or two
Lord they get me off so much
They pick me up when I'm feeling blue
Now how bout you?

Sweet home Alabama
Where the skies are so blue
Sweet home Alabama
Lord, I'm coming home to you
Sweet home Alabama, oh sweet home
Where the skies are so blue
Sweet home Alabama
Lord, I'm coming home to you



The Last Time by The Rolling Stones (Book 5 pg. 46)

Well I told you once and I told you twice
But ya never listen to my advice
You don't try very hard to please me
With what you know it should be easy

Well this could be the last time
This could be the last time
Maybe the last time, I don't know. Oh no, oh no

Well, I'm sorry girl but I can't stay
Feelin' like I do today
It's too much pain and too much sorrow
Guess I'll feel the same tomorrow

Well this could be the last time
This could be the last time
Maybe the last time, I don't know. Oh no, oh no

Well I told you once and I told you twice
That someone will have to pay the price
But here's a chance to change your mind
'Cause I'll be gone a long, long time

Well this could be the last time
This could be the last time
Maybe the last time, I don't know. Oh no, oh no

Times Like These by Foo Fighters (Book 5 pg. 47)

I, I'm a one way motorway
I'm the one that drives away
Then follows you back home

I, I'm a street light shining
I'm a wild light blinding bright, burning off alone

It's times like these you learn to live again
It's times like these you give and give again
It's times like these you learn to love again
It's times like these time and time again

I, I'm a new day rising
I'm a brand new sky to hang the stars upon tonight

I am a little divided
Do I stay or run away and leave it all behind?

It's times like these you learn to live again
It's times like these you give and give again
It's times like these you learn to love again
It's times like these time and time again

It's times like these you learn to live again
It's times like these you give and give again
It's times like these you learn to love again
It's times like these time and time again



Will Ye Go Lassie Go by The Corries (Book 5 pg. 48)

O the summer time has come
And the trees are sweetly bloomin'
And the wild mountain thyme
Grows around the bloomin' heather
Will ye go lassie go?

And we'll all go together
To pull wild mountain thyme
All around the bloomin' heather
Will ye go lassie go?

I will build my love a bower
By yon cool crystal fountain
And round it I will pile
All the wild flowers o' the mountain
Will ye go lassie go?

And we'll all go together
To pull wild mountain thyme
All around the bloomin' heather
Will ye go lassie go?

I will range through the wilds
And the deep glen sae dreamy
And return wi' their spoils
Tae the bower o' my dearie
Will ye go lassie go?

And we'll all go together
To pull wild mountain thyme
All around the bloomin' heather
Will ye go lassie go?

If my true love she'll not come
Then I'll surely find another
To pull wild mountain thyme
All around the bloomin' heather
Will ye go lassie go?

And we'll all go together
To pull wild mountain thyme
All around the bloomin' heather
Will ye go lassie go?

And we'll all go together
To pull wild mountain thyme
All around the bloomin' heather
Will ye go lassie go?



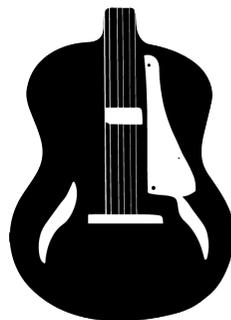
- Welcome to Guitar by the Glass -

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. Promises by Eric Clapton (Book 5 pg. 41)

You would wait for the circle to ask for requests, then call out: “Promises, book 5 page 41!” 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

