

# GUITAR by the GLASS **6**

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### **Wanna make a request?**

**Wait for the circle to ask for requests,  
then call out: "Wild World, book 6 page 68!"  
This helps the musicians find the song faster.  
We only do songs within these books.**

## Absent Friends by The Fureys (Book 6 pg. 4)

Time heals wounds, they say  
Time takes the pain away  
I wonder why it never happens for me  
It's years since you went away  
But I miss you night and day  
Why you had to go is a mystery to me

---

What seemed important then becomes trivial when  
Fate deals the card that forces your hand  
All the places we'd been, all the things we had seen  
No more in the future; it just isn't planned

---

Time heals wounds, they say  
Time takes the pain away  
I wonder why it never happens for me  
It's years since you went away  
But I miss you night and day  
Why you had to go is a mystery to me

---

It's all very strange, but when you went, I changed  
It just seemed to happen  
With the passing of each day  
I don't understand. Is it part of a plan?  
Does one person grow when another fades away?

---

Time heals wounds, they say  
Time takes the pain away  
I wonder why it never happens for me

It's years since you went away  
But I miss you night and day  
Why you had to go is a mystery to me

---

Small things you'd do weave pictures of you  
They're printed for life on the back of my mind  
I was always so sure. Your life was so pure  
To the faults and to bad times a loved one stays blind  
I always found that when you were around  
You helped me with worries and eased all my fears  
You always had time for problems of mine  
A shoulder to cry on, a listening ear

---

Time heals wounds, they say  
Time takes the pain away  
I wonder why it never happens for me  
It's years since you went away  
But I miss you night and day  
Why you had to go is a mystery to me



## Africa by Toto (Book 6 pg. 6)

I hear the drums echoing tonight  
But she hears only whispers of some  
quiet conversation

She's coming in, 12:30 flight  
The moonlit wings reflect the stars  
That guide me towards salvation

I stopped an old man along the way  
Hoping to find some long forgotten words  
Or ancient melodies  
He turned to me as if to say  
"Hurry boy, it's waiting there for you"

---

It's gonna take a lot to take me away from you  
There's nothing that a hundred men or more  
Could ever do  
I bless the rains down in Africa  
Gonna take some time to do the things we never had

---

The wild dogs cry out in the night  
As they grow restless  
Longing for some solitary company  
I know that I must do what's right  
As sure as Kilimanjaro rises like  
Olympus above the Serengeti  
I seek to cure what's deep inside  
Frightened of this thing that I've become

It's gonna take a lot to drag me away from you  
There's nothing that a hundred men or more  
Could ever do  
I bless the rains down in Africa  
Gonna take some time to do the things we never had

---

Hurry boy, she's waiting there for you

---

It's gonna take a lot to drag me away from you  
There's nothing that a hundred men or more  
Could ever do  
I bless the rains down in Africa  
I bless the rains down in Africa

I bless the rains down in Africa  
I bless the rains down in Africa  
I bless the rains down in Africa  
Gonna take some time to do the things we never had



## **Bird On The Wire by Leonard Cohen (Book 6 pg. 8)**

Like a bird on the wire  
Like a drunk in a midnight choir  
I have tried in my way to be free  
Like a worm on a hook  
Like a knight from some old-fashioned book  
I have saved all my ribbons for thee

---

If I, if I have been unkind  
I hope that you can just let it go by  
If I, if I have been untrue  
I hope you know it was never to you

---

For like a baby, stillborn  
Like a beast with his horn  
I have torn everyone who reached out for me  
But I swear by this song  
And by all that I have done wrong  
I will make it all up to thee

---

I saw a beggar leaning on his wooden crutch  
He said to me, "you must not ask for so much"  
And a pretty woman leaning in her darkened door  
She cried to me, "hey, why not ask for more?"

---

Oh, like a bird on the wire  
Like a drunk in a midnight choir  
I have tried in my way to be free

## **California Dreamin' by The Mamas & The Papas (Book 6 pg. 9)**

All the leaves are brown, and the sky is grey  
I've been for a walk, on a winter's day  
I'd be safe and warm, if I was in L.A.  
California dreamin', on such a winter's day

Stopped into a church, I passed along the way  
Well, I got down on my knees  
And I pretend to pray  
You know the preacher like the cold  
He knows I'm gonna stay  
California dreamin', on such a winter's day

All the leaves are brown, and the sky is grey  
I've been for a walk, on a winter's day  
If I didn't tell her, I could leave today  
California dreamin'  
On such a winter's day  
On such a winter's day  
On such a winter's day



## Easy by The Commodores (Book 6 pg. 10)

Know it sounds funny but, I just can't stand the pain  
Girl, I'm leaving you tomorrow  
Seems to me girl you know I've done all I can  
You see I begged, stole, and I borrowed, yeah

---

Ooh that's why I'm easy,  
I'm easy like Sunday morning  
That's why I'm easy  
I'm easy like Sunday morning

---

Why in the world would anybody put chains on me?  
I've paid my dues to make it  
Everybody wants me to be what they want me to be  
I'm not happy when I try to fake it, no

---

Oh that's why I'm easy  
I'm easy like Sunday morning yeah  
That's why I'm easy  
I'm easy like Sunday morning

---

I wanna be high, so high  
I wanna be free to know the things I do are right  
I wanna be free, just me whoa, oh babe

---

Oh that's why I'm easy  
I'm easy like Sunday morning, yeah  
That's why I'm easy  
I'm easy like Sunday morning



## Everybody Wants To Rule The World by Tears For Fears (Book 6 pg. 12)

Welcome to your life, there's no turning back  
Even while we sleep, we will find you  
Acting on your best behavior  
Turn your back on mother nature  
Everybody wants to rule the world

---

It's my own desire, it's my own remorse  
Help me to decide, help me make the most of  
Freedom and of pleasure  
Nothing ever lasts forever  
Everybody wants to rule the world

---

There's a room where the light won't find you  
Holding hands while the walls come tumbling down  
When they do, I'll be right behind you  
So glad we've almost made it  
So sad they had to fade it  
Everybody wants to rule the world

---

I can't stand this indecision  
Married with a lack of vision  
Everybody wants to rule the world  
Say that you'll never, never, never, need it  
One headline, why believe it?  
Everybody wants to rule the world  
All for freedom and for pleasure  
Nothing ever lasts forever

 Everybody wants to rule the world

## Faraway Eyes by The Rolling Stones (Book 6 pg. 14)

I was driving home early Sunday morning through Bakersfield  
Listening to gospel music on the colored radio station  
And the preacher said  
You know you always have the Lord by your side  
And I was so pleased to be informed of this that I ran  
Twenty red lights in his honor  
Thank you Jesus, thank you Lord

I had an arrangement to meet a girl, and I was kind of late  
And I thought by the time I got there she'd be off  
She'd be off with the nearest truck driver she could find  
Much to my surprise, there she was sittin' in the corner  
A little bleary, worse for wear and tear  
Was a girl with far away eyes

---

So if you're down on your luck  
And you can't harmonize  
Find a girl with far away eyes  
And if you're downright disgusted  
And life ain't worth a dime  
Get a girl with far away eyes

---

Well the preacher kept right on saying that all I had to do was send  
Ten dollars to the church of the Sacred Bleeding Heart Of Jesus  
Located somewhere in Los Angeles, California  
And next week they'd say my prayer on the radio  
And all my dreams would come true  
So I did, the next week, I got a prayer with a girl

Well, you know what kind of eyes she got, well I'll tell ya

---

So if you're down on your luck  
I know you all sympathize  
Find a girl with far away eyes  
And if you're downright disgusted  
And life ain't worth a dime  
Get a girl with far away eyes  
So if you're down on your luck  
I know you all sympathize  
Get a girl with far away eyes



## **Fisherman's Blues by The Waterboys (Book 6 pg. 15)**

I wish I was a fisherman, tumblin' on the seas  
Far away from dry land, and it's bitter memories  
Castin' out my sweet line , with abandonment and love  
No ceiling bearin' down on me, save the starry sky above

---

With light in my head, with you in my arms

---

I wish I was the brakeman, on a hurtlin fevered train  
Crashin head long into the heartland, like a cannon in the rain  
With the feelin of the sleepers, and the burnin of the coal  
Countin the towns flashin by, and a night that's full of soul

---

With light in my head, with you in my arms

---

And I know I will be loosened, from the bonds that hold me fast  
And the chains all around me, will fall away at last  
And on that grand and fateful day, I will take thee in my hand  
I will ride on a train, I will be the fisherman

---

With light in my head, you in my arms  
Light in my head, you in my arms  
Light in my head, you  
With light in my head, you in my arms

## **Girls On The Avenue by Richard Clapton (Book 6 pg. 16)**

Girls on the avenue, they're trying to get you in  
Strolling by with their rosebud smiles  
They're all dressed up to kill, lean on the windowsill  
Looking your way with eyes of fire

---

But don't you slip don't you slip  
In love with the girls on the avenue

---

Friday night see the girls on the avenue  
Like a child at big store windows you feel confused  
So many girls on the avenue

---

Girls on the avenue, know how to get you in  
Casting out sighs like tricks from a hat  
All the Miss Lonely Hearts, oh they look awful hard  
Then sometimes they seem as fragile as glass

---

But don't you slip don't you slip  
In love with the girls on the avenue

---

Friday night see the girls on the avenue,  
Like a child at big store windows you feel confused  
So many girls on the avenue



# **Girl You'll Be A Woman Soon by Neil Diamond (Book 6 pg. 18)**

Girl, you'll be a woman soon

---

Love you so much, can't count all the ways  
I'd die for you girl, and all they can say is  
"He's not your kind"  
They never get tired of puttin' me down  
And I never know when I come around  
What I'm gonna find  
Don't let them make up your mind

---

Don't you know girl, you'll be a woman soon  
Please come take my hand  
Girl, you'll be a woman soon, soon you'll need a man

---

I've been misunderstood for all of my life  
But what they're sayin', girl, just cuts like a knife  
"The boy's no good"  
Well, I finally found what I've been looking for  
But if they get the chance, they'll end it for sure  
Sure they would, baby, I've done all I could

---

It's up to you girl, you'll be a woman soon  
Please come take my hand  
Girl, you'll be a woman soon, soon you'll need a man



## Great Southern Land by Icehouse (Book 6 pg. 19)

Standing at the limit of an endless ocean  
Stranded like a runaway, lost at sea  
City on a rainy day down in the harbour  
Watching as the grey clouds shadow the bay

Looking everywhere 'cause I had to find you  
This is not the way that I remember it here  
Anyone will tell you its a prisoner island  
Hidden in the summer for a million years

---

Great Southern Land, burned you black

---

So you look into the land and it will tell you a story  
Story 'bout a journey ended long ago  
Listen to the motion of the wind in the mountains  
Maybe you can hear them talking like I do  
“. . . they're gonna betray you, they're gonna forget you  
Are you gonna let them take you over that way . . .”

---

Great Southern Land, Great Southern Land  
You walk alone, like a primitive man  
And they make it work, with sticks and bones  
See their hungry eyes, its a hungry home

I hear the sound of the stranger's voices  
I see their hungry eyes, their hungry eyes  
Great Southern Land, Great Southern Land  
They burned you black, black against the ground

Standing at the limit of an endless ocean  
Stranded like a runaway, lost at sea  
City on a rainy day down in the harbour  
Watching as the grey clouds shadow the bay

Looking everywhere 'cause I had to find you  
This is not the way that I remember it here  
Anyone will tell you its a prisoner island  
Hidden in the summer for a million years

---

Great Southern Land, in the sleeping sun  
You walk alone with the ghost of time  
They burned you black, black against the ground  
And they make it work with rocks and sand

I hear the sound of the stanger's voices  
I see their hungry eyes, their hungry eyes  
Great Southern Land, Great Southern Land  
You walk alone, like a primitive man  
You walk alone with the ghost of time  
And they burned you black  
Yeah, they burned you black



# Happy Xmas (War Is Over) by John Lennon (Book 6 pg. 20)

So this is Christmas, and what have you done  
Another year over, and a new one just begun  
And so this is Christmas, I hope you have fun  
The near and the dear one, The old and the young

---

A very Merry Christmas, and a happy new year  
Let's hope it's a good one, without any fear

---

And so this is Christmas, for weak and for strong  
For rich and the poor ones, the world is so wrong  
And so happy Christmas, for black and for white  
For yellow and red one, let's stop all the fight

---

A very Merry Christmas, and a happy new year  
Let's hope it's a good one, without any fear

---

And so this is Christmas, and what have we done  
Another year over, a new one just begun  
And so happy Christmas, we hope you have fun  
The near and the dear one, the old and the young

---

A very Merry Christmas, and a happy new year  
Let's hope it's a good one, without any fear

---

War is over, if you want it, war is over now



# Hasn't It Rained by Paul Kelly & The Marri Soul Deliverers (Book 6 pg. 22)

Oh Lord, hasn't it rained, oh Lord, hasn't it rained  
Oh Lord, hasn't it rained a long, long time

---

We liked it well at first, but it turned bad and then it got worse  
Oh Lord, hasn't it rained a long, long time

---

We hauled and hammered wood, racing hard against the flood  
The water rose above the trees

---

Now our boat is shipshape tight, it's gonna see us through alright  
Though the world has now become a mighty sea

---

Oh Lord, hasn't it rained, oh Lord, hasn't it rained  
Oh Lord, hasn't it rained a long, long time

---

They came in two by two, all our cargo and our crew  
They came in two by two all day and night  
Every kind and every worth, of all that moves upon the earth  
Oh Lord, hasn't it rained a long long time

---

The captain's on my case, O, he's keeping on my case  
Oh Lord, hasn't it rained a long, long time  
We're high above the hills, above the drowned with no gills  
Oh Lord, hasn't it rained a long, long time

---

Oh Lord, hasn't it rained, Oh Lord, hasn't it rained  
Forty days and forty nights I believe it's rained

Now there's blue sky up above, we're all waiting on the dove  
Oh Lord, hasn't it rained a long long time

---

Now the captain's rolling drunk, singing naked on his bunk  
Are we ever gonna see dry land again

---

Oh Lord, hasn't it rained, oh Lord, hasn't it rained  
Forty days and forty nights I believe it's rained



## Here Comes The Sun by The Beatles (Book 6 pg. 24)

Here comes the sun (doo doo doo doo)

Here comes the sun, and I say, it's all right

---

Little darling, it's been a long cold lonely winter

Little darling, it feels like years since it's been here

---

Here comes the sun, here comes the sun, and I say, it's all right

---

Little darling, the smiles returning to the faces

Little darling, it seems like years since it's been here

---

Here comes the sun, here comes the sun, and I say, it's all right

---

Sun, sun, sun, here it comes, sun, sun, sun, here it comes

Sun, sun, sun, here it comes, sun, sun, sun, here it comes

Sun, sun, sun, here it comes

---

Little darling, I feel that ice is slowly melting

Little darling, it seems like years since it's been clear

---

Here comes the sun, here comes the sun, and I say, it's all right

---

Here comes the sun, here comes the sun, and I say, it's all right

It's all right

## Hey Jude by The Beatles (Book 6 pg. 25)

Hey Jude, don't make it bad, take a sad song and make it better

Remember to let her into your heart

Then you can start to make it better

---

Hey Jude, don't be afraid, you were made to go out and get her

The minute you let her under your skin

Then you begin to make it better

---

And anytime you feel the pain, hey Jude, refrain

Don't carry the world upon your shoulders

For well you know that it's a fool who plays it cool

By making his world a little colder, nah nah nah nah nah nah

---

Hey Jude, don't let me down

You have found her, now go and get her

Remember to let her into your heart

Then you can start to make it better

---

So let it out and let it in, hey Jude, begin

You're waiting for someone to perform with

And don't you know that it's just you, hey Jude, you'll do

The movement you need is on your shoulder, nah nah nah nah

---

Hey Jude, don't make it bad, take a sad song and make it better

Remember to let her under your skin

Then you'll begin to make it better better better better better better

---

Nah nah nah nanana nahh nanananahhh hey Jude



## Hey Joe by Jimi Hendrix (Book 6 pg. 26)

Hey Joe, where you goin' with that gun in your hand? x2

I'm goin' down to shoot my old lady

You know I caught her messin' 'round with another man x2

And that ain't too cool

Huh, hey Joe, I heard you shot your mamma down

You shot her down now x2

Yes, I did, I shot her

You know I caught her messin' round, messin' round town x2

And I gave her the gun, and I shot her

Hey Joe, where you gonna run to now, where you gonna go? x2

I'm goin' way down south, way down to Mexico way, alright

I'm goin' way down South, way down where I can be free

Ain't no one gonna find me

Ain't no hang-man gonna, he ain't gonna put a rope around me

You better believe it right now

I gotta go now

Hey, Joe, you better run on down

Goodbye everybody

## Honky Tonk Woman by The Rolling Stones (Book 6 pg. 28)

I met a gin-soaked, bar-room queen in Memphis

She tried to take me upstairs for a ride

She had to heave me right across shoulder

'Cause I just can't seem to drink you off my mind

---

It's the honky tonk women

Gimme, gimme, gimme the honky tonk blues

---

I laid a divorcée in New York City

I had to put up some kind of a fight

The lady then she covered me with roses

She blew my nose and then she blew my mind

---

It's the honky tonk women

Gimme, gimme, gimme the honky tonk blues

It's the honky tonk women

Gimme, gimme, gimme the honky tonk blues

It's the honky tonk women

Gimme, gimme, gimme the honky tonk blues



# I'll Never Find Another You by The Seekers (Book 6 pg. 29)

There's a new world somewhere, they call the promised land  
And I'll be there someday, if you could hold my hand

---

I still need you there beside me, no matter what I do  
For I know I'll never find another you

---

There is always someone, for each of us, they say  
And you'll be my someone, forever and a day

---

I could search the whole world over, until my life is through  
But I know I'll never find another you

---

It's a long, long journey, so stay by my side  
When I walk through the storm, you'll be my guide, be my guide

---

If they gave me a fortune, my pleasure would be small  
I could lose it all tomorrow, and never mind at all

---

But if I should lose your love, dear, I don't know what I'd do  
For I know I'll never find another you

---

But if I should lose your love, dear, I don't know what I'd do  
For I know I'll never find another you  
Another you, another you



# I Got My Mind Set On You by George Harrison (Book 6 pg. 30)

I got my mind set on you, I got my mind set on you  
I got my mind set on you, I got my mind set on you

---

But it's gonna take money, a whole lot of spending money  
It's gonna take plenty of money, to do it right, child

It's gonna take time, a whole lot of precious time  
It's gonna take patience and time, um  
To do it, to do it, to do it, to do it, to do it  
To do it right, child

---

I got my mind set on you, I got my mind set on you  
I got my mind set on you, I got my mind set on you

---

And this time I know it's for real, the feelings that I feel  
I know if I put my mind to it, I know that I really can do it

---

I got my mind set on you, set on you  
I got my mind set on you, set on you

---

But it's gonna take money, a whole lot of spending money  
It's gonna take plenty of money, to do it right, child  
It's gonna take time, a whole lot of precious time  
It's gonna take patience and time, mmm  
To do it, to do it right

I got my mind set on you, I got my mind set on you  
I got my mind set on you, I got my mind set on you

---

And this time I know it's for real, the feelings that I feel  
I know if I put my mind to it, I know that I really can do it

But it's gonna take money, a whole lot of spending money  
It's gonna take plenty of money, to do it right, child  
It's gonna take time, a whole lot of precious time  
It's gonna take patience and time, mm  
To do it, to do it right

---

Set on you, set on you, set on you, set on you, set on you  
Set on you, set on you, set on you



## I Shall Be Released by Bob Dylan (Book 6 pg. 32)

They say everything can be replaced  
They say every distance is not near  
So I remember every face  
Of every man who put me here

---

I see my light come shining, from the west down to the east  
Any day now, any day now, I shall be released

---

They say every man needs protection  
They say every man must fall  
So, I swear I see my reflection  
Somewhere inside these walls

---

I see my light come shining, from the west down to the east  
Any day now, any day now, I shall be released

---

Yonder standing me in this lonely crowd  
A man who says he's not to blame  
All day long I hear him hollering so loud  
Just crying out that he's not to blame

---

I see my light come shining, from the west down to the east  
Any day now, any day now, I shall be released

## I Want To Know What Love Is by Foreigner (Book 6 pg. 33)

I gotta take a little time, a little time to think things over  
I better read between the lines, in case I need it when I'm older

Now this mountain I must climb  
Feels like the world upon my shoulders  
Through the clouds I see love shine  
It keeps me warm as life grows colder

In my life there's been heartache and pain  
I don't know if I can face it again  
Can't stop now, I've traveled so far, to change this lonely life

---

I want to know what love is, I want you to show me  
I want to feel what love is, I know you can show me

---

I'm gonna take a little time, a little time to look around me  
I've got nowhere left to hide, it looks like love has finally found me

In my life there's been heartache and pain  
I don't know if I can face it again  
Can't stop now, I've traveled so far, to change this lonely life

---

I want to know what love is, I want you to show me  
I want to feel what love is, I know you can show me  
I want to know what love is, I want you to show me  
(And I want to feel) I want to feel what love is  
(And I know) I know you can show me



# Jack And Diane by John Cougar Melloncamp (Book 6 pg. 34)

A little ditty 'bout Jack & Diane  
Two American kids growing up in the heart land  
Jack he's gonna be a football star  
Diane debutante in the back seat of Jacky's car  
Suckin' on chilli dog outside the Tastee Freez  
Diane sitting on Jacky's lap  
Got his hands between her knees  
Jack he says: "Hey, Diane, let's run off behind a shady tree  
Dribble off those Bobby Brooks let me do what I please"

---

Saying oh yeah life goes on  
Long after the thrill of living is gone  
Sayin' oh yeah life goes on  
Long after the thrill of living is gone, now walk on

---

Jack he sits back, collects his thoughts for a moment  
Scratches his head, and does his best James Dean  
Well, now then, there, Diane, we ought to run off to the city  
Diane says: "Baby, you ain't missing nothing"  
But Jack he says:

---

"Oh yeah, life goes on, long after the thrill of living is gone"  
Oh yeah  
He says: "life goes on, long after the thrill of living is gone"

Oh, let it rock, let it roll  
Let the bible belt come and save my soul  
Holdin' on to sixteen as long as you can  
Change is coming 'round real soon  
Make us woman and man  
Oh yeah, life goes on

---

A little ditty 'bout Jack and Diane  
Two American kids doin' the best they can



# Jesus Don't Want Me For A Sunbeam by Nirvana (Book 6 pg. 36)

Jesus, don't want me for a sunbeam  
Sunbeams are never made like me  
Don't expect me to cry, for all the reasons you had to die  
Don't ever ask your love of me

---

Don't expect me to cry, don't expect me to lie  
Don't expect me to die for thee

---

Jesus, don't want me for a sunbeam  
Sunbeams are never made like me  
Don't expect me to cry, for all the reasons you had to die  
Don't ever ask your love of me

---

Don't expect me to cry, don't expect me to lie  
Don't expect me to die for thee

---

Don't expect me to cry, don't expect me to lie  
Don't expect me to die for thee

---

Jesus, don't want me for a sunbeam  
Sunbeams are never made like me  
Don't expect me to cry, for all the reasons you had to die  
Don't ever ask your love of me

---

Don't expect me to cry, don't expect me to lie  
Don't expect me to die, don't expect me to cry  
Don't expect me to lie, don't expect me to die for thee



# Laid by James (Book 6 pg. 37)

This bed is on fire with passionate love  
The neighbors complain about the noises above  
But she only comes when she's on top

The therapist said not to see you no more  
She said you're like a disease without any cure  
She said I'm so obsessed that I'm becoming a bore, oh no

---

Ah you think you're so pretty

---

Caught your hand inside the till, slammed your fingers in the door  
Fought with kitchen knives and skewers  
Dressed me up in women's clothes  
Messed around with gender roles

---

Line my eyes and call me pretty

---

Moved out of the house so you moved next door  
I locked you out you cut a hole in the wall  
I found you sleeping next to me I thought I was alone  
You're driving me crazy when are you coming home

---

Laid  
Laid



## Maggie May by Rod Stewart (Book 6 pg. 38)

Wake up Maggie I think I got something to say to you  
It's late September and I really should be back at school  
I know I keep you amused but I feel I'm being used  
Oh Maggie I couldn't have tried any more

---

You lured me away from home just to save you from being alone  
You stole my heart and that's what really hurt

---

The morning sun when it's in your face really shows your age  
But that don't worry me none in my eyes you're everything  
I laughed at all of your jokes my love you didn't need to coax  
Oh, Maggie I couldn't have tried any more

---

You lured me away from home, just to save you from being alone  
You stole my soul and that's a pain I can do without

---

All I needed was a friend to lend a guiding hand  
But you turned into a lover and  
mother what a lover, you wore me out  
All you did was wreck my bed  
and in the morning kick me in the head  
Oh Maggie I couldn't have tried anymore

---

You lured me away from home 'cause you didn't want to be alone  
You stole my heart I couldn't leave you if I tried

---

I suppose I could collect my books and get on back to school  
Or steal my daddy's cue and make a living out of playing pool

Or find myself a rock and roll band that needs a helpin' hand  
Oh Maggie I wish I'd never seen your face

---

You made a first-class fool out of me  
But I'm as blind as a fool can be  
You stole my heart but I love you anyway

---

Maggie I wish I'd never seen your face  
I'll get on back home one of these days



## Merry Christmas Everybody by Slade (Book 6 pg. 40)

Are you hanging up a stocking on your wall?

It's the time that every Santa has a ball

Does he ride a red-nosed reindeer?

Does a ton-up on his sleigh?

Do the fairies keep him sober for a day?

---

So here it is, Merry Xmas, everybody's having fun

Look to the future now, it's only just begun

---

Are you waiting for the family to arrive?

Are you sure you got the room to spare inside?

Does your granny always tell ya that the old songs are the best?

Then she's up and rock and rollin' with the rest

---

So here it is Merry Xmas, everybody's having fun

Look to the future now, it's only just begun

---

What will your daddy do

When he sees your mama kissin' Santa Claus? Ah-ha

---

Are you hanging up a stocking on your wall?

Are you hoping that the snow will start to fall?

Do you ride on down the hillside, In a buggy you have made

When you land upon your head, then you been Slade

---

So here it is Merry Xmas, everybody's having fun

Look to the future now, it's only just begun



## Old Man by Neil Young (Book 6 pg. 41)

Old man, look at my life, I'm a lot like you were

Old man, look at my life, I'm a lot like you were

---

Old man, look at my life, twenty-four and there's so much more

Live alone in a paradise, that makes me think of two

Love lost, such a cost, give me things that don't get lost

Like a coin that won't get tossed, rolling home to you

---

Old man, take a look at my life. I'm a lot like you

I need someone to love me the whole day through

Ah, one look in my eyes and you can tell that's true

---

Lullabies, look in your eyes, run around the same old town

Doesn't mean that much to me

To mean that much to you

I've been first and last

Look at how the time goes past

But I'm all alone at last

Rolling home to you

Old man, take a look at my life. I'm a lot like you

I need someone to love me the whole day through

Ah, one look in my eyes and you can tell that's true

Old man, look at my life

I'm a lot like you were

Old man look at my life

I'm a lot like you were



# Our Sunshine by Paul Kelly (Book 6 pg. 42)

There came a man on a stolen horse  
And he rode right onto the page  
Burning bright but not for long, lit up with a holy rage

No turning back for the child of grace  
With the blood red on his hand  
Never known to hurt a woman, he never robbed an honest man

His mother held in jail, his daddy dead  
And daily rising the price upon his head

---

Our sunshine, our sunshine  
Through fire and flood, through tears and blood  
Through dust and mud still riding on

---

Forever trapped in a suit of steel, with the hotel burning behind  
Betrayed by his companions, and the train waiting down the line

Forever tall on a bareback horse  
Getting through by the skin of his teeth  
It's one more for the ladies, now one more for the police

Riding all night hungry, tired and cold  
Into the misty morning, he'll never grow old

---

Our sunshine, our sunshine  
Through fire and flood, through tears and blood  
Through dust and mud still riding on

As he stood before the judge's chair  
He said 'I'm free and easy-I'll see you there!'

---

Our sunshine, our sunshine  
Through fire and flood, through tears and blood  
Through dust and mud still riding on  
Fire and flood, dust and mud, tears and blood  
Fire and flood, dust and mud, tears and blood  
Fire and flood, dust and mud, tears and blood



## Redemption Song by Bob Marley (Book 6 pg. 44)

Old pirates, yes, they rob I, sold I to the merchant ships  
Minutes after they took I, from the bottomless pit  
But my hand was made strong, by the hand of the Almighty  
We forward in this generation, triumphantly

---

Won't you help to sing, these songs of freedom?  
'Cause all I ever have, redemption songs, redemption songs

---

Emancipate yourselves from mental slavery  
None but ourselves can free our minds  
Have no fear for atomic energy  
'Cause none of them can stop the time

How long shall they kill our prophets  
While we stand aside and look? Ooh  
Some say it's just a part of it, we've got to fulfill the Book

---

Won't you help to sing, these songs of freedom?  
'Cause all I ever have, redemption songs  
Redemption songs, redemption songs

---

Emancipate yourselves from mental slavery  
None but ourselves can free our minds  
Wo! Have no fear for atomic energy  
'Cause none of them-a can-a stop-a the time  
How long shall they kill our prophets  
While we stand aside and look?  
Yes, some say it's just a part of it, we've got to fulfill the book

Won't you have to sing, these songs of freedom?  
'Cause all I ever had, redemption songs  
All I ever had, redemption songs  
These songs of freedom, songs of freedom



# Runnin' Down A Dream by Tom Petty (Book 6 pg. 46)

It was a beautiful day, the sun beat down  
I had the radio on, I was drivin'  
The trees went by, me and Del were singin'  
Little runaway, I was flyin'

---

Yeah, runnin' down a dream, never would come to me  
Workin' on a mystery, goin' wherever it leads  
I'm runnin' down a dream

---

Felt so good like anything was possible  
I hit cruise control and rubbed my eyes  
The last three days the rain was unstoppable  
And it was always cold, no sunshine

---

Yeah, runnin' down a dream, never would come to me  
Workin' on a mystery, goin' wherever it leads  
I'm runnin' down a dream

---

I rolled on, the sky grew dark,  
I put my pedal down to make some time  
And there's something good waitin' down this road  
And I'm picking up whatever is mine

---

Yeah, runnin' down a dream, never would come to me  
Workin' on a mystery, goin' wherever it leads  
I'm runnin' down a dream x2



# Say You Love Me by Fleetwood Mac (Book 6 pg. 47)

Have mercy, baby on a poor girl like me  
You know I'm falling, falling, falling, at your feet  
I'm tingling right from my head to my toes  
So help me, help me, help me make the feeling go

---

'Cause when the loving starts, and the lights go down  
And there's not another living soul around  
Then you woo me until the sun comes up  
And you say that you love me

---

Have pity baby, just when I thought it was over  
Now you got me running, running, running for cover  
I'm begging you for a little sympathy  
And if you use me again it'll be the end of me

---

'Cause when the loving starts, and the lights go down  
There's not another living soul around  
You woo me until the sun comes up  
And you say that you love me

---

Baby, baby, hope you're going to stay away  
'Cause I'm getting weaker, weaker, everyday  
I guess I'm not as strong as I used to be  
And if you use me again it'll be the end of me

'Cause when the loving starts, and the lights go down  
There's not another living soul around  
You woo me until the sun comes up  
And you say that you love me

'Cause when the loving starts, and the lights go down  
There's not another living soul around  
You woo me until the sun comes up  
And you say that you love me  
Say that you love me  
Say that you love me

Fallin' fallin' fallin'  
Fallin' fallin' fallin'  
Fallin' fallin' fallin'  
Fallin' fallin' fallin'  
Fallin' fallin' fallin'



## Slice Of Heaven by Dave Dobbyn (Book 6 pg. 48)

Hey, I got a lot of faith in you  
I'll stick with you kid- that's the bottom line  
Yeah, you have a lot of fun don't you  
And living with you is a ball of a time  
Hey beauty when the mood gets you down  
Your bottom lip's near dragging on the ground  
That's when I gotta play the clown for you  
Black humour made you kick your blues

Howdy Angel, where did you hide your wings?

---

Her love shines over my horizon- she's a slice of heaven  
Warm moonlight over my horizon- she's a slice of heaven

---

Hey, I gotta lotta faith in you  
I'll stick with you kid- that's the bottom line  
Yeah, we have a lot of fun don't we  
And heaven has to be with you all the time  
Hey beauty when the mood gets you down  
Your bottom lip's near dragging on the ground  
That's when I gotta play the clown for you  
Black humour made me kick my blues

Howdy Angel, where did you hide your wings?

---

Her love shines over my horizon- she's a slice of heaven  
Warm moonlight over my horizon- she's a slice of heaven



## So Far Away From Me by Dire Straits (Book 6 pg. 50)

Here I am again in this mean old town  
And you're so far away from me  
And where are you when the sun goes down  
You're so far away from me

---

You're so far away from me, so far I just can't see  
You're so far away from me, you're so far away from me, all right

---

I'm tired of being in love and being all alone  
When you're so far away from me  
I'm tired of making out on the telephone  
'Cause you're so far away from me

---

You're so far away from me, so far I just can't see  
You're so far away from me, you're so far away from me, all right

---

And I get so tired when I have to explain  
When you're so far away from me  
See you've been in the sun and I've been in the rain  
And you're so far away from me

---

You're so far away from me, so far I just can't see  
You're so far away from me, you're so far away from me, all right

---

You're so far away from me, you're so far away from me  
Far away from me, you're so far away from me



# Sugar Sugar by The Archies (Book 6 pg. 51)

Sugar, ah honey honey, you are my candy girl  
And you got me wanting you  
Honey, ah sugar sugar, you are my candy girl  
And you've got me wanting you

---

I just can't believe the loveliness of loving you  
(I just can't believe it's true)  
I just can't believe the one to love this feeling to  
(I just can't believe it's true)

---

Ah sugar, ah honey honey, you are my candy girl  
And you've got me wanting you  
Ah honey, ah sugar sugar, you are my candy girl  
And you've got me wanting you

---

When I kissed you, girl, I knew how sweet a kiss could be  
(I know how sweet a kiss can be)  
Like the summer sunshine pour your sweetness over me  
(Pour your sweetness over me)

---

Oh sugar, pour a little sugar on it honey  
Pour a little sugar on it baby  
I'm gonna make your life so sweet, yeah yeah yeah  
Pour a little sugar on it oh yeah, pour a little sugar on it honey  
Pour a little sugar on it baby, I'm gonna make your life so sweet  
Pour a little sugar on it honey

---

Ah sugar, ah honey honey, you are my candy girl  
And you've got me wanting you x2

# Spirit In The Sky by Norman Greenbaum (Book 6 pg. 52)

When I die and they lay me to rest  
Gonna go to the place that's the best  
When I lay me down to die, goin' up to the spirit in the sky

---

Goin' up to the spirit in the sky  
That's where I'm gonna go when I die  
When I die and they lay me to rest  
Gonna go to the place that's the best

---

Prepare yourself you know it's a must, gotta have a friend in Jesus  
So you know that when you die  
He's gonna recommend you to the spirit in the sky

---

Gonna recommend you, to the spirit in the sky  
That's where you're gonna go when you die  
When you die and they lay you to rest  
You're gonna go to the place that's the best

---

Never been a sinner I never sinned - I got a friend in Jesus  
So you know that when I die  
He's gonna set me up with the spirit in the sky

---

Oh set me up with the spirit in the sky  
That's where I'm gonna go when I die  
When I die and they lay me to rest  
I'm gonna go to the place that's the best  
Go to the place that's the best



## Sultans Of Swing by Dire Straits (Book 6 pg. 54)

You get a shiver in the dark  
It's a raining in the park but meantime  
South of the river you stop and you hold everything  
A band is blowing Dixie, double four time  
You feel alright when you hear the music ring

Well now you step inside but you don't see too many faces  
Coming in out of the rain they hear the jazz go down  
Competition in other places  
Uh but the horns they blowin' that sound

---

Way on down south, way on down south London town

---

You check out guitar George, he knows-all the chords  
Mind, it's strictly rhythm he doesn't want to make it cry or sing  
They said an old guitar is all, he can afford  
When he gets up under the lights to play his thing

And Harry doesn't mind, if he doesn't, make the scene  
He's got a daytime job, he's doing alright  
He can play the Honky Tonk like anything  
Savin' it up, for Friday night

---

With the Sultans, we're the Sultans of Swing

Then a crowd a young boys they're a foolin' around in the corner  
Drunk and dressed in their best brown baggies  
And their platform soles  
They don't give a damn about any trumpet playin' band  
It ain't what they call Rock and Roll

---

And the Sultans, yeah, the Sultans, they play Creole  
Creole

---

And then the man he steps right up to the microphone  
And says at last just as the time bell rings  
"Goodnight, now it's time to go home"  
Then he makes it fast with one more thing

---

"We are the Sultans  
We are the Sultans of Swing"



## The Weight by The Band (Book 6 pg. 56)

I pulled into Nazareth just a feelin' 'bout a half past dead  
I just need to find a place where I can lay my head  
Mister can you tell me where a man might find a bed?  
He just grinned and shook my hand and "No" was all he said

---

Take a load off Fanny, take a load for free, take a load off Fanny  
And you put the load right on me

---

I picked up my bag and went lookin' for a place to hide  
When I saw old Carmen and the Devil walkin' side by side  
And I said, "Hey Carmen, come on will you go downtown?"  
She said, "Well I gotta go but my friend can stick around anyhow"

---

Take a load off Fanny, take a load for free, take a load off Fanny  
And you put the load right on me

---

Go down Miss Moses, ain't nothin' that you can say  
'Cause is just old Luke and Luke's waitin' on the judgment day  
Well now Luke my friend, what about young Anna Lee?  
He said, "Do me a favor son  
Won't you stay and keep Anna Lee company?"

---

Take a load off Fanny, take a load for free, take a load off Fanny  
And you put the load right on me

---

Crazy Chester followed me yeah, and he caught me in the fog  
He said, "I would fix your rack,  
Oh yeah if you'll just take Jack, my dog"

I said, "Wait a minute, Chester, you know I am a peaceful man"  
He said, "That's okay, boy, won't you feed him when you can?"

---

Take a load off Fanny, take a load for free, take a load off Fanny  
And you put the load right on me

---

Catch a cannon ball now, to take me down the line  
'Cause my bag is sinkin' low and I do believe it's time  
To get back to Miss Fanny, you know she's the only one  
Who sent me here with her regards for everyone

---

Take a load off Fanny, take a load for free, take a load off Fanny  
And you put the load right on me



# Those Were The Days by Mary Hopkin (Book 6 pg. 58)

Once upon a time there was a tavern,  
Where we used to raise a glass or two  
Remember how we laughed away the hours  
And think of all the great things we would do

---

Those were the days my friend, we thought they'd never end  
We'd sing and dance forever and a day  
We'd live the life we choose, we'd fight and never lose  
For we were young and sure to have our way  
La la la la la la, La la la la la la, La la la la La la la la la la

---

Then the busy years went rushing by us  
We lost our starry notions on the way  
If by chance I'd see you in the tavern  
We'd smile at one another and we'd say

---

Those were the days my friend, we thought they'd never end  
We'd sing and dance forever and a day  
We'd live the life we choose, we'd fight and never lose  
Those were the days, oh yes those were the days  
La la la la la la, La la la la la la, La la la la La la la la la la

---

Just tonight I stood before the tavern  
Nothing seemed the way it used to be  
In the glass I saw a strange reflection  
Was that lonely woman really me

Those were the days my friend, we thought they'd never end  
We'd sing and dance forever and a day  
We'd live the life we choose, we'd fight and never lose  
Those were the days, oh yes those were the days  
La la la la la la, La la la la la la, La la la la La la la la la la

---

Through the door there came familiar laughter  
I saw your face and heard you call my name  
Oh my friend we're older but no wiser  
For in our hearts the dreams are still the same

---

Those were the days my friend, we thought they'd never end  
We'd sing and dance forever and a day  
We'd live the life we choose, we'd fight and never lose  
Those were the days, oh yes those were the days  
La la la la la la, La la la la la la, La la la la La la la la la la



# Too Many Times by Mental As Anything

(Book 6 pg. 60)

Too many times, too many times

Too many times, too many times

---

Too many times I've seen the sun come up

Through bloodshot eyes this week

No matter what I do since we broke up I find it hard to sleep

The room is spinning from too many drinks I've drunken by myself

I know that staying here

And drinking beer is no good for my health

---

What is there left to do, but to drink and watch the view

I think that it might rain this afternoon

---

Too many times, too many times

Too many times, too many times

---

The doctor that I went to couldn't do any good

He gave me pills for sleeping,

I took more than I should, than I should.

Too many times I've seen the sun come up

Through bloodshot eyes this week

No matter what I do since we broke up I find it hard to sleep

---

What is there left to do, but to drink and watch the view

I think that it might rain this afternoon

---

Too many times, too many times

Too many times, too many times



# Under The Boardwalk by The Drifters (Book 6 pg. 61)

Oh, when the sun beats down and burns the tar up on the roof  
And your shoes get so hot you wish your tired feet were fire proof  
Under the boardwalk, down by the sea, yeah  
On a blanket with my baby is where I'll be

---

(Under the boardwalk) We'll be havin' some fun  
(Under the boardwalk) People walking above  
(Under the boardwalk) We'll be fallin' in love  
(Under the boardwalk) Yeah (boardwalk)

---

From the park you hear the happy sound of the carousel  
You can almost taste the hot dogs and french fries they sell  
Under the boardwalk, down by the sea, yeah  
On a blanket with my baby is where I'll be

---

(Under the boardwalk) We'll be havin' some fun  
(Under the boardwalk) People walking above  
(Under the boardwalk) We'll be fallin' in love  
(Under the boardwalk) Yeah (boardwalk)

---

Yeah, under the boardwalk, down by the sea, yeah  
On a blanket with my baby is where I'll be

---

(Under the boardwalk) We'll be havin' some fun  
(Under the boardwalk) People walking above  
(Under the boardwalk) We'll be fallin' in love  
(Under the boardwalk) Yeah (boardwalk)

# What A Wonderful World by Sam Cooke (Book 6 pg. 62)

Don't know much about history, don't know much biology  
Don't know much about a science book  
Don't know much about the french I took  
But I do know that I love you, and I know that if you love me, too  
What a wonderful world this would be

Don't know much about geography  
Don't know much trigonometry  
Don't know much about algebra  
Don't know what a slide rule is for  
But I do know that one and one is two  
And if this one could be with you  
What a wonderful world this would be

Now, I don't claim to be an "A" student, but I'm tryin' to be  
For maybe by being an "A" student, baby  
I can win your love for me  
Don't know much about history, don't know much biology  
Don't know much about a science book  
Don't know much about the french I took  
But I do know that I love you  
And I know that if you love me, too  
What a wonderful world this would be  
History, Biology, Science book ,French I took  
But I do know that I love you, and I know that if you love me, too  
What a wonderful world this would be



## With A Girl Like You by The Troggs (Book 6 pg. 63)

I want to spend my life with a girl like you - ba da ba ba  
And do all the things that you want me to - ba da ba ba

---

'til that time has come that we might live as one  
Can I dance with you?  
Ba ba ba ba bah ba ba ba ba - Ba ba ba ba bah ba ba ba ba

---

I can tell by the way you dress that you're so refined - ba da ba ba  
And by the way you talk that you're just my kind - ba da ba ba

---

Girl why should it be that you don't notice me  
Can I dance with you?  
Ba ba ba ba bah ba ba ba ba - Ba ba ba ba bah ba ba ba ba

---

Baby baby, is there no chance, I can take you for the last dance  
All night long, yeah, I've been waiting  
Now there'll be no hesitating

---

So before this dance has reached the end - ba da ba ba  
To you across the floor my love I'll send - ba da ba ba

---

I just hope and pray that I'll find a way to say  
Can I dance with you?  
Ba ba ba ba bah ba ba ba ba - Ba ba ba ba bah ba ba ba ba



# Whiskey In The Jar by Thin Lizzy

## (Book 6 pg. 64)

As I was goin' over, the Cork and Kerry Mountains  
I saw Captain Farrell and his money, he was countin'  
I first produced my pistol and then produced my rapier  
I said, "Stand and deliver or the devil he may take ya"

Musha rain dum a doo, dum a da, heh, heh  
Whack for my daddy, oh, whack for my daddy, oh  
There's whiskey in the jar, oh, yeah

I took all of his money, and it was a pretty penny  
I took all of his money, yeah, and I brought it home to Molly  
She swore that she loved me, no, never would she leave me  
But the devil take that woman  
Yeah, for you know she tricked me easy

Musha rain dum a doo, dum a da, heh, heh  
Whack for my daddy, oh, whack for my daddy, oh  
There's whiskey in the jar, oh, yeah

Being drunk and weary, I went to Molly's chamber  
Takin' Molly with me, but I never knew the danger  
For about six or maybe seven, in walked Captain Farrell  
I jumped up, fired my pistols and I shot him with both barrels

Musha rain dum a doo, dum a da, heh, heh  
Whack for my daddy, oh, whack for my daddy, oh  
There's whiskey in the jar, oh, yeah

Now some men like a fishin'  
But some men like the fowlin'  
Some men like to hear, to hear the cannonball roarin'  
Me, I like sleepin', especially in my Molly's chamber  
But here I am in prison, here I am with a ball and chain

Musha rain dum a doo, dum a da, heh, heh  
Whack for my daddy, oh, whack for my daddy, oh  
There's whiskey in the jar, oh, yeah



# Wild World by Cat Stevens (Book 6 pg. 66)

Now that I've lost everything to you  
You say you want to start something new  
And it's breaking my heart you're leaving, baby I'm grieving

But if you want to leave, take good care  
Hope you have a lot of nice things to wear  
But then a lot of nice things turn bad out there

---

Oh baby baby it's a wild world  
It's hard to get by just upon a smile  
Oh baby baby it's a wild world  
I'll always remember you like a child, girl

---

You know I've seen a lot of what the world can do  
And it's breaking my heart in two  
'cause I never want to see you sad girl, don't be a bad girl

---

But if you want to leave take good care  
Hope you make a lot of nice friends out there  
But just remember there's a lot of bad and beware

Oh baby baby it's a wild world  
It's hard to get by just upon a smile  
Oh baby baby it's a wild world  
And I'll always remember you like a child, girl

Baby I love you REPEAT





# - Welcome to Guitar by the Glass -

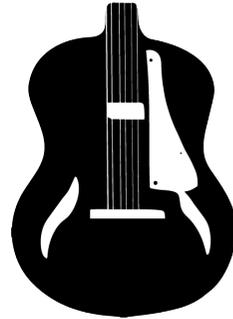
This is a free live jam session for musicians to gather and perform songs

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## 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. Wild World by Cat Stevens (Book 6 pg. 68)**

You would wait for the circle to ask for requests, then call out: “Wild World, book 6 page 68!” This helps the musicians find the song faster.

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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)