

GUITAR by the GLASS **2**

LYRICS

- 4 American Folk Songs
- 4 You Are My Sunshine (Book 2 pg. 4)
- 6 I'll Fly Away (Book 2 pg. 5)
- 7 Man Of Constant Sorrow (Book 2 pg. 6)
- 8 Another Brick In The Wall, Pt. 2 by Pink Floyd (Book 2 pg. 7)
- 9 Before Too Long by Paul Kelly (Book 2 pg. 8)
- 10 Big Jet Plane by Angus And Julia Stone (Book 2 pg. 9)
- 12 Better Days by Pete Murray (Book 2 pg. 10)
- 14 Bizarre Love Triangle by Frente (Book 2 pg. 12)
- 15 Comes A Time by Neil Young (Book 2 pg. 13)
- 16 Down On The Corner by Creedence Clearwater Revival (Book 2 pg. 14)
- 17 For What It's Worth by Buffalo Springfield (Book 2 pg. 15)
- 18 Dirty Old Town by The Pogues (Book 2 pg. 16)
- 19 Good Riddance by Green Day (Book 2 pg. 18)
- 20 Having A Party by Sam Cooke (Book 2 pg. 19)
- 21 Harvest Moon by Neil Young (Book 2 pg. 20)
- 22 Here's To Us by Halestorm (Book 2 pg. 21)
- 24 King Of The Road by Roger Miller (Book 2 pg. 22)
- 26 Learning To Fly by Tom Petty (Book 2 pg. 23)

...continued on next page

Out of books? Here's the list

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



- 27 London Still by The Waifs (Book 2 pg. 24)
- 28 Mrs Robinson by Simon And Garfunkel (Book 2 pg. 26)
- 30 My Happiness by Powderfinger (Book 2 pg. 28)
- 32 Nothing Compares To You by Sinéad O'Connor (Book 2 pg. 30)
- 33 Ring Of Fire by Johnny Cash (Book 2 pg. 31)
- 34 Riptide by Vance Joy (Book 2 pg. 32)
- 36 Romeo And Juliet by Dire Straits (Book 2 pg. 34)
- 38 Son Of A Preacher by Dusty Springfield (Book 2 pg. 36)
- 40 Suzie Q by Creedence Clearwater Revival (Book 2 pg. 37)
- 41 Take Me Home, Country Roads by John Denver (Book 2 pg. 38)
- 42 Tell It To Me by Old Crow Medicine Show (Book 2 pg. 39)
- 44 The Man Who Sold The World by David Bowie (Book 2 pg. 40)
- 46 Thinking Out Loud by Ed Sheeran (Book 2 pg. 42)
- 48 Time After Time by Cyndi Lauper (Book 2 pg. 44)
- 49 Walkin Down The Road by Ozark Mountain Daredevils (Book 2 pg. 46)
- 50 Werewolves Of London by Warren Zevon (Book 2 pg. 47)
- 52 Wish You Were Here by Pink Floyd (Book 2 pg. 48)

Wanna make a request?

You would wait for the circle to ask for requests, then call out: **“Comes A Time, book 2 page 18!”** This helps the musicians find the song faster. We only do songs within these books.

American Folk Songs

You Are My Sunshine (Book 2 pg. 4)

The other night, dear, as I lay sleeping

I dreamed I held you in my arms

But when I awoke, dear, I was mistaken

And I hung my head and I cried

You are my sunshine, my only sunshine

You make me happy when skies are grey

You'll never know, dear, how much I love you

Please don't take my sunshine away

I'll always love you and make you happy

If you will only say the same

But if you leave me to love another

You'll regret it all some day

You are my sunshine, my only sunshine

You make me happy when skies are grey

You'll never know, dear, how much I love you

Please don't take my sunshine away

You told me once, dear, you really loved me

And no one else could come between

But now you've left me and love another

You have shattered all my dreams

You are my sunshine, my only sunshine

You make me happy when skies are grey

You'll never know dear, how much I love you

Please don't take my sunshine away

In all my dreams dear, you seem to leave me

When I awake my poor heart pains

So won't you come band and make me happy?

I'll forgive dear I'll take all the blame

You are my sunshine, my only sunshine

You make me happy when skies are grey

You'll never know dear, how much I love you

Please don't take my sunshine away



I'll Fly Away (Book 2 pg. 5)

Some bright morning when this life is over I'll fly away
To that home on God's celestial shore I'll fly away

I'll fly away, oh glory, I'll fly away in the morning
When I die, Hallelujah by and by I'll fly away

When the shadows of this life have gone I'll fly away
Like a bird from these prison walls I'll fly, I'll fly away

I'll fly away, oh glory, I'll fly away in the morning
When I die, Hallelujah by and by I'll fly away

Oh, how glad and happy when we meet I'll fly away
No more cold iron shackles on my feet I'll fly away

I'll fly away, oh glory, I'll fly away in the morning
When I die, Hallelujah by and by I'll fly away

I'll fly away, oh glory, I'll fly away in the morning
When I die, Hallelujah by and by I'll fly away

Just a few more weary days and then I'll fly away
To a land where joys will never end I'll fly away

I'll fly away, oh glory, I'll fly away in the morning
When I die, Hallelujah by and by I'll fly away
I'll fly away

Man Of Constant Sorrow (Book 2 pg. 6)

I am a man of constant sorrow, I've seen trouble all my day
I bid farewell to old Kentucky,
The place where I was born and raised
(The place where he was born and raised)

For six long years I've been in trouble
No pleasures here on earth I found
For in this world I'm bound to ramble
I have no friends to help me now
(He has no friends to help him now)

It's fare thee well my old lover, I never expect to see you again
For I'm bound to ride that northern railroad
Perhaps I'll die upon this train
(Perhaps he'll die upon this train)

You can bury me in some deep valley
For many years where I may lay
Then you may learn to love another
While I am sleeping in my grave
(While he is sleeping in his grave)

Maybe your friends think I'm just a stranger
My face, you'll never see no more
But there is one promise that is given
I'll meet you on God's golden shore
(He'll meet you on God's golden shore)



Another Brick In The Wall, Pt. 2 by Pink Floyd (Book 2 pg. 7)

We don't need no education
We don't need no thought control
No dark sarcasm in the classroom
Teachers leave them kids alone
Hey, teachers, leave them kids alone

All in all it's just another brick in the wall
All in all you're just another brick in the wall

We don't need no education
We don't need no thought control
No dark sarcasm in the classroom
Teachers leave those kids alone
Hey teachers, leave those kids alone

All in all you're just another brick in the wall
All in all you're just another brick in the wall

Before Too Long by Paul Kelly (Book 2 pg. 8)

Before too long, the one that you're loving
Will wish that he'd never met you
Before too long, he who is nothing will suddenly come into view

So let the time keep rolling on, it's on my side
Lonely nights will soon be gone, high is the tide

Before too long, we'll be together and no-one will tear us apart
Before too long, the words will be spoken
I know all the action by heart

As the night time follows day, I'm closing in
Every dog will have his day, any dog can win

Shut the shade do no fear anymore
Here I come creeping round your back door

Before too long, I'll be repeating
What's happened before in my mind

Before too long, over and over just like a hammer inside

As the nighttime follows day, I'm closing in
Every dog will have his day, any dog can win

Before too long, before too long



Big Jet Plane by Angus And Julia Stone

(Book 2 pg. 9)

She said “hello mister, please to meet ya”

I wanna hold her, I wanna kiss her

She smelled of daisies, smelled of daisies

She drive me crazy, drive me crazy

Gonna take her for a ride on a big jet plane

Gonna take her for a ride on a big jet plane, hey hey, hey hey

Be my lover, my lady river

Can I take ya, take ya higher

Gonna take her for a ride on a big jet plane

Gonna take her for a ride on a big jet plane

Gonna take her for a ride on a big jet plane

Gonna take her for a ride on a big jet plane, Hey hey, hey hey

Gonna hold ya, gonna kiss ya in my arms

Gonna take ya away from harm

Gonna hold ya, gonna kiss ya in my arms

Gonna take ya away from harm

Gonna take her for a ride on a big jet plane

Gonna take her for a ride on a big jet plane

Gonna take her for a ride on a big jet plane

Gonna take her for a ride on a big jet plane, Hey hey, hey hey



Better Days by Pete Murray (Book 2 pg. 10)

I saw it coming, I saw emptiness and tragedy
And I felt like running, so far away, then knew I had to stay
And I know when I'm older i'll look back and I'll still feel the pain
I know I'll be stronger, and I know I'll be fine
For the rest of my days

I've seen better days, put my face in my hands
Get down on my knees and I pray to God
Hope he sees me through til the end

I notice most things, but I didn't notice the change
It was hot in the morning
Then it turned so cold towards the end of the day
And there's no condensation I just felt like I was in space
I needed my friends there, I just turned around
They were gone without a trace

I've seen better days, put my face in my hands
Get down on my knees and I pray to God
Hope he sees me through til the end

Now I have just started, and I won't be done, til the end
There's nothing I have lost
That was once placed, in the palm of my hands
And all of these hard times, have faded round the bend
Now that I'm wiser I cannot wait til I can help my friends

I've seen better days, put my face in my hands

Get down on my knees and I pray to God
Hope he sees me through til the end



Bizarre Love Triangle by Frente (Book 2 pg. 12)

Every time I think of you
I feel shot right through with a bolt of blue
It's no problem of mine but it's a problem I find
Living a life that I can't leave behind

But there's no sense in telling me
The wisdom of the fool won't set you free
But that's the way that it goes and it's what nobody knows
Well every day my confusion grows

Every time I see you falling I get down on my knees and pray
I'm waiting for that final moment
You say the words that I can't say

I feel fine and I feel good I'm feeling like I never should
Whenever I get this way I just don't know what to say
Why can't we be ourselves like we were yesterday

I'm not sure what this could mean
I don't think you're what you seem
I do admit to myself That if I hurt someone else
Then I'll never see just what we're meant to be

Every time I see you falling I get down on my knees and pray
I'm waiting for that final moment
You say the words that I can't say

Comes A Time by Neil Young (Book 2 pg. 13)

Comes a time when you're driftin'
Comes a time when you settle down
Comes a light, feelin's liftin'
Lift that baby right up off the ground.

Oh, this old world keeps spinning round
It's a wonder tall trees ain't layin' down
There comes a time

You and I we were captured
We took our souls and we flew away
We were right we were giving
That's how we kept what we gave away

Oh, this old world keeps spinning round
It's a wonder tall trees ain't layin' down
There comes a time



Down On The Corner by Creedence Clearwater Revival (Book 2 pg. 14)

Early in the evenin' just about supper time
Over by the courthouse, they're startin' to unwind
Four kids on the corner tryin' to bring you up
Willy picks a tune out and he blows it on the harp

Down on the corner, out in the street
'Willy and the Poor Boys' are playin'
Bring a nickel, tap your feet

Rooster hits the washboard and people just got to smile
Blinky thumps the gut bass and solos for a while
Poorboy twangs the rhythm out on his kalamazoo
And Willy goes into a dance and doubles on kazoo

Down on the corner, out in the street
'Willy and the Poor Boys' are playin'
Bring a nickel, tap your feet **REPEAT CHORUS**

You don't need a penny just to hang around
But if you've got a nickel, won't you lay your money down?
Over on the corner, there's a happy noise
People come from all around to watch the magic boys

Down on the corner, out in the street
'Willy and the Poor Boys' are playin'
Bring a nickel, tap your feet **REPEAT CHORUS**

For What It's Worth by Buffalo Springfield (Book 2 pg. 15)

There's something happening here, what it is ain't exactly clear
There's a man with a gun over there, telling me I got to beware

I think it's time we stop, children, what's that sound
Everybody look what's going down

There's battle lines being drawn
Nobody's right if everybody's wrong
Young people speaking their minds
Getting so much resistance from behind

It's time we stop, hey, what's that sound
Everybody look what's going down

What a field-day for the heat, a thousand people in the street
Singing songs and carrying signs, mostly say, hooray for our side

It's s time we stop, hey, what's that sound
Everybody look what's going down

Paranoia strikes deep, into your life it will creep
It starts when you're always afraid
You step out of line, the man come and take you away

We better stop, hey, what's that sound
Everybody look what's going down



Dirty Old Town by The Pogues (Book 2 pg. 16)

I met my love by the gas works wall
Dreamed a dream by the old canal
I kissed my girl by the factory wall

Dirty old town, dirty old town

Clouds are drifting across the moon
Cats are prowling on their beat
Spring's a girl from the streets at night

Dirty old town, dirty old town

I heard a siren from the docks
Saw a train set the night on fire
I smelled the spring on the smoky wind

Dirty old town, dirty old town

I'm going to make me a good sharp axe
Shining steel tempered in the fire
I'll chop you down like an old dead tree

Dirty old town, dirty old town

I met my love by the gas works wall
Dreamed a dream by the old canal
I kissed my girl by the factory wall

18 Dirty old town, dirty old town

Good Riddance by Green Day (Book 2 pg. 18)

Another turning point, a fork stuck in the road
Time grabs you by the wrist, directs you where to go
So make the best of this test and don't ask why
It's not a question, but a lesson learned in time

It's something unpredictable, but in the end it's right
I hope you had the time of your life

So take the photographs and still frames in your mind
Hang it on a shelf in good health and good time
Tattoos of memories and dead skin on trial
For what it's worth it was worth all the while

It's something unpredictable, but in the end it's right
I hope you had the time of your life

It's something unpredictable, but in the end it's right
I hope you had the time of your life

It's something unpredictable, but in the end it's right
I hope you had the time of your life

Having A Party by Sam Cooke (Book 2 pg. 19)

We're havin' a party, dancin' to the music
Played by the DJ, on the radio
The Cokes are in the icebox, popcorn's on the table
Me and my baby, we're out here on the floor

So Mr, Mr. DJ, keep those records playin'
'Cause I'm a-havin' such a good time, dancin' with my baby

Everybody's swingin', Sally's doin' the twist now
If you take requests I've got a few for you
Play that song called "Soul Twist"
Play that one called "I Know"
Don't forget the "Mashed Potatoes", no other songs will do

So Mr, Mr. DJ, keep those records playin'
'Cause I'm a-havin' such a good time, dancin' with my baby

Havin' a party, yeah, everybody's swingin', oh we're
Dancin' to the music, yeah, on the radio
Oh, we're havin' a party, man, everybody's swingin'
We're dancin' to the music, yeah, on the radio

Tell 'em one more time
We're havin' a party, yeah, and everybody's swingin'
Oh, we're dancin' to the music, yeah, on the radio
Tell you, we're havin' a party



Harvest Moon by Neil Young (Book 2 pg. 20)

Come a little bit closer
Hear what I have to say
Just like children sleepin'
We could dream this night away

But there's a full moon risin'
Let's go dancin' in the light
We know where the music's playin'
Let's go out and feel the night

Because I'm still in love with you I want to see you dance again
Because I'm still in love with you on this harvest moon

When we were strangers
I watched you from afar
When we were lovers
I loved you with all my heart

But now it's gettin' late
And the moon is climbin' high
I want to celebrate
See it shinin' in your eyes

Because I'm still in love with you I want to see you dance again
Because I'm still in love with you on this harvest moon

Because I'm still in love with you I want to see you dance again
Because I'm still in love with you on this harvest moon



Here's To Us by Halestorm (Book 2 pg. 21)

We could just go home right now or maybe we could stick around
For just one more drink, oh yeah
Get another bottle out lets shoot the shit
Sit back down for just one more drink, oh yeah

Here's to us, here's to love, all the times that we fucked up
Here's to you, fill the glass
'cause the last few days have kicked my ass
So lets give 'em hell, wish everybody well
Here's to us, here's to us

Stuck it out this far together, put our dreams through the shredder
Let's toast 'cause things got better
And everything could change like that
And all these years go by so fast but nothing lasts forever

Here's to us, here's to love, all the times that we messed up
Here's to you, fill the glass
'cause the last few days have kicked my ass
So lets give 'em hell, Tell 'em go fuck themselves
Here's to us, here's to us

Here's to all that we kissed, and to all that we missed
To the biggest mistakes, that we just wouldn't trade
To us breaking up, without us breaking down
To whatever's comin' our way

Here's to us, here's to love, all the times that we fucked up
Here's to you, fill the glass
'cause the last few days have kicked my ass
So lets give 'em hell, wish everybody well

Here's to us, here's to love, all the times, that we messed up
Here's to you, fill the glass
'cause the last few nights have kicked my ass
If they give ya hell
Tell em to go fuck themselves, here's to us, here's to us (Go fuck
themselves)
Here's to us, here's to us
Here's to us, here's to us
Here's to us, here's to love
Here's to us, wish everybody well
Here's to us, here's to love
Here's to us, here's to us



King Of The Road by Roger Miller (Book 2 pg. 22)

Trailer for sale or rent, rooms to let, fifty cents.

No phone, no pool, no pets, I ain't got no cigarettes

Ah, but, two hours of pushin' broom

Buys an eight by twelve four-bit room

I'm a man of means by no means, king of the road

Third boxcar, midnight train, destination, Bangor, Maine.

Old worn out clothes and shoes,

I don't pay no union dues,

I smoke old stogies I have found short, but not too big around

I'm a man of means by no means, king of the road.

I know every engineer on every train

All of their children, and all of their names

And every handout in every town

And every lock that ain't locked, when no one's around.

I sing, trailers for sale or rent, rooms to let, fifty cents

No phone, no pool, no pets, I ain't got no cigarettes

Ah, but, two hours of pushin' broom

Buys an eight by twelve four-bit room

I'm a man of means by no means, king of the road.

Trailers for sale or rent, rooms to let, fifty cents

No phone, no pool, no pets, I ain't got no cigarettes

Ah, but, two hours of pushin' broom

Buys an eight by twelve four-bit room

I'm a man of means by no means, king of the road.



Learning To Fly by Tom Petty (Book 2 pg. 23)

Well, I started out down a dirty road
Started out all alone
And the sun went down as I crossed the hill
And the town lit up and the world got still

I'm learning to fly, but I ain't got wings
Coming down is the hardest thing

Now the good ol' days may not return
And the rocks might melt, and the sea may burn

I'm learning to fly but I ain't got wings (Learning to fly)
And coming down is the hardest thing (Learning to fly) Yes, it is

Now some say life will beat you down
Yeah, it will break your heart, steal your crown
So I started out for God knows where
But I guess I'll know when I get there

I'm learning to fly but I ain't got wings (Learning to fly)
And coming down is the hardest thing (Learning to fly)
I'm learning to fly but I ain't got wings
But coming down is the hardest thing, Yeah, that's

London Still by The Waifs (Book 2 pg. 24)

I wonder if you can pick up my accent on the phone
When I call across the country, when I call across the world
I see you in my kitchen, I picture you now
As you toast to your small town and you drink the happy hour

I'm in London still, I'm in London still, I'm in London still

I took the tube over to Camden to wander around
I bought some funky records, met that old Motown sound
And I miss you like my left arm that's been lost in a war
Today I dreamed of home and not London anymore

I'm in London still, I'm in London still, I'm in London still

You know it's okay, I'm kinda happy here for now
I think I've finally grown up and got myself a lover now
And if I ever come home tonight, I think I will
I hope you're gonna want to hang in my place on Sunday still
Oh yeah I hope you will

'cause I'm in London still

You know we've got it sorted here, we've really got it down
We're fighting on till Sunday in our sleepy Sunday town
I wonder what I'm missing, I think of songs i've never heard
And I'm dreaming of your voices, I'm dreaming of your herb

I'm in London still, I'm in London still, I'm in London still



Mrs Robinson by Simon And Garfunkel **(Book 2 pg. 26)**

And here's to you, Mrs. Robinson
Jesus loves you more than you will know, Wo wo wo
God bless you, please, Mrs. Robinson
Heaven holds a place for those who pray, hey hey hey

We'd like to know a little bit about you for our files
We'd like to help you learn to help yourself
Look around you all you see are sympathetic eyes
Stroll around the grounds until you feel at home

And here's to you, Mrs. Robinson,
Jesus loves you more than you will know, Wo wo wo
God bless you, please, Mrs. Robinson
Heaven holds a place for those who pray, hey, hey, hey

Hide it in the hiding place where no one ever goes
Put it in your pantry with your cupcakes
It's a little secret just the Robinson's affair
Most of all you've got to hide it from the kids

Koo-koo-ka-choo, Mrs. Robinson,
Jesus loves you more than you will know, Wo wo wo
God bless you, please, Mrs. Robinson
Heaven holds a place for those who pray, hey, hey, hey

Sitting on a sofa on a Sunday afternoon
Going to the candidates' debate
Laugh about it, shout about it when you've got to choose
Every way you look at this you lose

Where have you gone, Joe DiMaggio
Our nation turns its lonely eyes to you, Woo woo woo
What's that you say, Mrs. Robinson
Jolting Joe has left and gone away, Hey, hey, hey



My Happiness by Powderfinger (Book 2 pg. 28)

I see your shadow on the street now
I hear you push through the rusty gate
Click of your heels on the concrete
Waiting for a knock coming way too late
It seems an age since I've seen you
Countdown as the weeks trickle into days

So you come in and put your bags down
I know there's something in the air
How can I do this to you right now
If you're over there when I need you here

My happiness is slowly creeping back now you're at home
If it ever starts sinking in, it must be when you pack up and go

It seems an age since I've seen you
Countdown as the weeks trickle into days
I hope that time hasn't changed you
All I really want is for you to stay

So you come in and put your bags down
I know there's something in the air
How can I do this to you right now
If you're over there when I need you here

My happiness is slowly creeping back now you're at home
If it ever starts sinking in, it must be when you pack up and go

I know, I know I know what is inside x4

You're over there when I need you here

My happiness is slowly creeping back now you're at home
If it ever starts sinking in, it must be when you pack up and go



Nothing Compares To You by Sinéad O'Connor (Book 2 pg. 30)

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

'cause nothing compares, nothing compares to you

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

'cause nothing compares, nothing compares to you

All the flowers that you planted mama in the back yard
All died when you went away
I know that living with you baby was sometimes hard
But I'm willing to give it another try

'cause nothing compares, nothing compares to you

Ring Of Fire by Johnny Cash (Book 2 pg. 31)

Love is a burning thing and it makes a fiery ring
Bound by wild desire, I fell into a ring of fire

I fell into into the burning ring of fire
I went down down down down and the flames went higher
And it burns burns burns burns
The ring of fire, the ring of fire

I fell into into the burning ring of fire
I ent down down down down and the flames went higher
And it burns burns burns burns
The ring of fire, the ring of fire

The taste of love is sweet, when hearts like ours meet
I feel for you like a child,
Oh but the fire went wild

I fell into into the burning ring of fire
I ent down down down down and the flames went higher
And it burns burns burns burns
The ring of fire, the ring of fire

I fell into into the burning ring of fire
I ent down down down down and the flames went higher
And it burns burns burns burns
The ring of fire, the ring of fire
And it burns burns burns burns
The ring of fire, the ring of fire



Riptide by Vance Joy (Book 2 pg. 32)

I was scared of dentists and the dark
I was scared of pretty girls and starting conversations
Oh, all my friends are turning green
You're the magician's assistant in their dreams
Oooo - Oh and they come unstuck

Lady, running down to the riptide
Taken away to the dark side
I wanna be your left hand man
I love you when you're singing that song and
I got a lump in my throat 'cause
You're gonna sing the words wrong

Is this movie that I think you'll like
This guy decides to quit his job and heads to New York City
This cowboy's running from himself
And she's been living on the highest shelf
Oooo - Oh and they come unstuck

Lady, running down to the riptide
Taken away to the dark side
I wanna be your left hand man
I love you when you're singing that song and
I got a lump in my throat 'cause
You're gonna sing the words wrong

I just wanna, I just wanna know
If you're gonna, if you're gonna stay
I just gotta, I just gotta know
I can't have it, I can't have it any other way

I swear she's destined for the screen
Closest thing to Michelle Pfeiffer that you've ever seen, oh

Lady, running down to the riptide
Taken away to the dark side
I wanna be your left hand man
I love you when you're singing that song and
I got a lump in my throat 'cause
You're gonna sing the words wrong

REPEAT CHORUS x3 WITH OOHS



Romeo And Juliet by Dire Straits (Book 2 pg. 34)

A lovestruck Romeo sings the streets a serenade
Laying everybody low with a love song that he made
Finds a streetlight, steps out of the shade
Says something like, “You and me, babe, how about it?”

Juliet says, “Hey, it’s Romeo, you nearly gave me a heart attack”
He’s underneath the window, she’s singing,
“Hey, la, my boyfriend’s back
You shouldn’t come around here singing up at people like that
Anyway, what you gonna do about it?”

“Juliet, the dice was loaded from the start
And I bet, and you exploded into my heart
And I forget, I forget the movie song
When you gonna realize it was just that the time was wrong,
Juliet?”

Come up on different streets, they both were streets of shame
Both dirty, both mean, yes, and the dream was just the same
And I dreamed your dream for you and now your dream is real
How can you look at me as if I was just another one of your deals?
When you can fall for chains of silver you can fall for chains of gold
You can fall for pretty strangers and the promises they hold
You promised me everything, you promised me thick and thin yeah
Now you just say “oh, Romeo, yeah,
you know I used to have a scene with him”

“Juliet, when we made love, you used to cry
You said ‘I love you like the stars above, I’ll love you till I die’
There’s a place for us, you know the movie song
When you gonna realize it was just that the time was wrong,
Juliet?”

I can’t do the talk like they talk on the TV
And I can’t do a love song like the way it’s meant to be
I can’t do everything but I’d do anything for you
I can’t do anything except be in love with you

And all I do is miss you and the way we used to be
All I do is keep the beat and bad company
All I do is kiss you through the bars of Orion
Julie, I’d do the stars with you any time

“Juliet, when we made love you used to cry
You said ‘I love you like the stars above, I’ll love you till I die’
There’s a place for us you know the movie song
When you gonna realize it was just that the time was wrong,
Juliet?”

And a lovestruck Romeo, he sang the streets of serenade
Laying everybody low with a love song that he made
Finds a convenient streetlight, steps out of the shade
He says something like, “You and me, babe, how about it?
You and me, babe, how about it?”



Son Of A Preacher by Dusty Springfield (Book 2 pg. 36)

Billy Ray was a preacher's son
And when his daddy would visit he'd come along
When they gathered around and started talkin'
That's when Billy would take me walkin'
Out through the back yard we'd go walkin'
Then he'd look into my eyes
Lord knows, to my surprise

The only one who could ever reach me,
Was the son of a preacher man
The only boy who could ever teach me
Was the son of a preacher man
Yes he was, he was, ooh, yes he was

Bein' good isn't always easy
No matter how hard I try
When he started sweet-talkin' to me
He'd come'n tell me "Everything is all right"
He'd kiss and tell me "Everything is all right"
Can I get away again tonight?

The only one who could ever reach me
Was the son of a preacher man
The only boy who could ever teach me
Was the son of a preacher man
Yes he was, he was, ooh, yes he was (yes he was)

How well I remember
The look that was in his eyes
Stealin' kisses from me on the sly
Takin' time to make time
Tellin' me that he's all mine
Learnin' from each other's knowin'
Lookin' to see how much we've grown and

The only one who could ever reach me
Was the son of a preacher man
The only boy who could ever teach me
Was the son of a preacher man
Yes he was, he was, oh yes he was

He was the sweet-talkin' son of a preacher man
(The only boy who could ever teach me)
Was the son of a preacher man
(The only one who could ever reach me)
Was the sweet-talkin' son of a preacher man



Suzie Q by Creedence Clearwater Revival (Book 2 pg. 37)

Oh Susie Q, oh Susie Q

Oh Susie Q baby I love you, Susie Q

I like the way you walk, I like the way you talk

I like the way you walk I like the way you talk

Susie Q

Well, say that you'll be true

Well, say that you'll be true

Well, say that you'll be true and never leave me blue, Susie Q

Well, say that you'll be mine

Well, say that you'll be mine,

Well, say that you'll be mine, baby all the time, Susie Q

Oh Susie Q, oh Susie Q

Oh Susie Q, baby I love you, Susie Q

I like the way you walk

I like the way you talk

I like the way you walk I like the way you talk, Susie Q

Oh Susie Q, oh Susie Q

Oh Susie Q, baby I love you, Susie Q

Take Me Home, Country Roads by John Denver (Book 2 pg. 38)

Almost heaven, West Virginia

Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River

Life is old there, older than the trees

Younger than the mountains, blowing like a breeze

Country roads, take me home, to the place I belong

West Virginia, mountain mama

Take me home, country roads

All my memories gather round her

Miner's lady, stranger to blue water

Dark and dusty, painted on the sky

Misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye

Country roads, take me home, to the place I belong

West Virginia, mountain mama

Take me home, country roads

I hear her voice, in the morning hour she calls me

The radio reminds me of my home far away

And driving down the road I get a feeling

That I should have been home yesterday, yesterday

Country roads, take me home, to the place I belong

West Virginia, mountain mama

Take me home, country roads **REPEAT CHORUS**



Tell It To Me by Old Crow Medicine Show **(Book 2 pg. 39)**

Well I'm ridin' down Fifth Street, I'm comin' down Main
I tried to bum a nickel for to buy cocaine
Cocaine's gonna kill my honey dead

Now won't you tell it to me, tell it to me
Drink the corn liquor let the cocaine be
Cocaine's gonna kill my honey dead

I sniff cocaine before I die
I'd be sniffin' cocaine if it took my life
Cocaine's gonna kill my honey dead

Now won't you tell it to me, tell it to me
Drink the corn liquor let the cocaine be
Cocaine's gonna kill my honey dead

Now I sniff cocaine, I sniff it in the wind
The doc he says it'll kill me but he can't say when
Cocaine's gonna kill my honey dead

Now won't you tell it to me, tell it to me
Drink the corn liquor let the cocaine be
Cocaine's gonna kill my honey dead

All them rounders that think they're tough
But they feed their women on the beer and the snuff
Cocaine's gonna kill my honey dead

Now won't you tell it to me, tell it to me
Drink the corn liquor let the cocaine be
Cocaine's gonna kill my honey dead

Now won't you tell it to me, tell it to me
Drink the corn liquor let the cocaine be
Cocaine's gonna kill my honey dead

Now won't you tell it to me, tell it to me
Drink the corn liquor let the cocaine be
Cocaine's gonna kill my honey dead



The Man Who Sold The World by David Bowie (Book 2 pg. 40)

We passed upon the stair, we spoke of was and when
Although I wasn't there, he said I was his friend
Which came as a surprise, I spoke into his eyes
I thought you died alone, a long long time ago

Oh no, not me, we never lost control
You're face to face, with the man who sold the world

I laughed and shook his hand, and made my way back home
I searched for form and land, for years and years I roamed
I gazed a gazeless stare, we walked a million hills
I must have died alone, a long, long time ago

Who knows? Not me, I never lost control
You're face to face, with the man who sold the world

Who knows?, Not me, we never lost control
You're face to face, with the man who sold the world



Thinking Out Loud by Ed Sheeran (Book 2 pg. 42)

When your legs don't work like they used to before
And I can't sweep you off of your feet
Will your mouth still remember the taste of my love
Will your eyes still smile from your cheeks

And darling I will be loving you 'til we're 70
And baby my heart could still fall as hard at 23
And I'm thinking 'bout how
People fall in love in mysterious ways
Maybe just the touch of a hand
Oh me I fall in love with you every single day
And I just wanna tell you I am

So honey now, take me into your loving arms
Kiss me under the light of a thousand stars
Place your head on my beating heart, I'm thinking out loud
Maybe we found love right where we are

When my hair's all but gone and my memory fades
And the crowds don't remember my name
When my hands don't play the strings the same way, mm
I know you will still love me the same

'Cause honey your soul can never grow old, it's evergreen
Baby your smile's forever in my mind and memory
I'm thinking 'bout how people fall in love in mysterious ways
Maybe it's all part of a plan
I'll just keep on making the same mistakes

Hoping that you'll understand

But baby now, take me into your loving arms
Kiss me under the light of a thousand stars
Place your head on my beating heart
I'm thinking out loud
That maybe we found love right where we are, oh

So baby now, take me into your loving arms
Kiss me under the light of a thousand stars
Oh darling, place your head on my beating heart
I'm thinking out loud
That maybe we found love right where we are
Oh maybe we found love right where we are
And we found love right where we are



Time After Time by Cyndi Lauper (Book 2 pg. 44)

Lying in my bed I hear the clock tick and think of you
Caught up in circles confusion is nothing new
Flashback, warm nights - almost left behind
Suitcases of memories, time after

Sometimes you picture me I'm walking too far ahead
You're calling to me, I can't hear what you've said
Then you say, go slow - I fall behind
The second hand unwinds

If you're lost you can look and you will find me time after time
If you fall I will catch you, I will be waiting time after time
If you're lost you can look and you will find me time after time
If you fall I will catch you, I will be waiting time after time

After my picture fades and darkness has turned to gray
Watching through windows you're wondering if I'm okay
Secrets stolen from deep inside, the drum beats out of time

If you're lost you can look and you will find me time after time
If you fall I will catch you, I will be waiting time after time

You said go slow, I fall behind
The second hand unwinds

If you're lost you can look and you will find me time after time
If you fall I will catch you, I will be waiting time after time

REPEAT CHORUS



Walkin Down The Road by Ozark Mountain Daredevils (Book 2 pg. 46)

Well, I'm walkin' down the road with my hat on my head
Had to leave my mama in my big brass bed
Well, sun is shinin' on me and you know it sure feels fine

Lord, I made it to the station with my suitcase in my hand
Walked up to the window like a nat'ral born man
Said I sure do hope that choo-choo train runs on time
choo-choo, choo-choo
Lord, I sure do hope that choo-choo train runs on time

Well, these two dollar shoes, Lord, they hurt my feet,
But that fifty-cent liquor, well it could not be beat
And I see no reason, reason to be sad

'cause I'm goin' where them cold, cold winds don't blow
Where the streams and rivers, Lord, they all run slow
Ain't no use in cryin', cryin' over what you had
Lord, ain't no use in cryin', cryin over what you had

Well, I'm walkin' down the road with my hat on my head
Had to leave my mama in my big brass bed
Well, sun is shinin' on me and you know it sure feels fine

Lord, I made it to the station with my suitcase in my hand
Walked up to the window like a nat'ral born man
Said I sure do hope that choo-choo train runs on time
choo-choo, choo-choo



Werewolves Of London by Warren Zevon (Book 2 pg. 47)

I saw a werewolf with a Chinese menu in his hand
Walkin' through the streets of SoHo in the rain
He was lookin' for the place called Lee Ho Fooks
For to get a big dish of beef chow mein

Ah-hooo, werewolves of London, ah-hooo
Ah-hooo, werewolves of London, ah-hooo

You hear him howlin' around your kitchen door
You better not let him in
Little old lady got mutilated late last night
Werewolves of London again

Ah-hooo, werewolves of London, ah-hooo
Ah-hooo, werewolves of London, ah-hooo

He's the hairy handed gent, who ran amok in Kent
Lately he's been overheard in Mayfair
You better stay away from him, he'll rip your lungs out, Jim
Huh, I'd like to meet his tailor

Ah-hooo, werewolves of London, ah-hooo
Ah-hooo, werewolves of London, ah-hooo

Well, I saw Lon Chaney walkin' with the Queen
Doin' the werewolves of London
I saw Lon Chaney Junior walkin' with the Queen, uh
Doin' the werewolves of London
I saw a werewolf drinkin' a piña colada at Trader Vic's
His hair was perfect

Ah-hooo, werewolves of London
Ah-hooo, werewolves of London



Wish You Were Here by Pink Floyd (Book 2 pg. 48)

So, so you think you can tell heaven from hell
Blue skies from pain
Can you tell a green field from a cold steel rail?
A smile from a veil? Do you think you can tell?

Did they get you to trade your heroes for ghosts?
Hot ashes for trees? Hot air for a cool breeze?
Cold comfort for change?
Did you exchange a walk on part in the war
For a lead role in a cage?

How I wish, how I wish you were here
We're just two lost souls swimming in a fish bowl
Year after year
Running over the same old ground and how we found
The same old fears, wish you were here

How I wish, how I wish you were here
We're just two lost souls swimming in a fish bowl
Year after year
Running over the same old ground and how we found
The same old fears, wish you were here



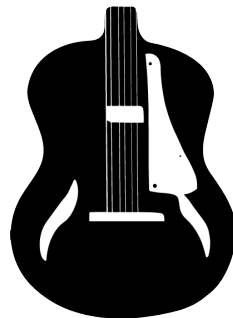
- Welcome to Guitar by the Glass -

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. Comes A Time by Neil Young (Book 2 pg. 18)

You would wait for the circle to ask for requests, then call out: “Comes A Time, book 2 page 18!”

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

