tocate algo

the traveling wilburys

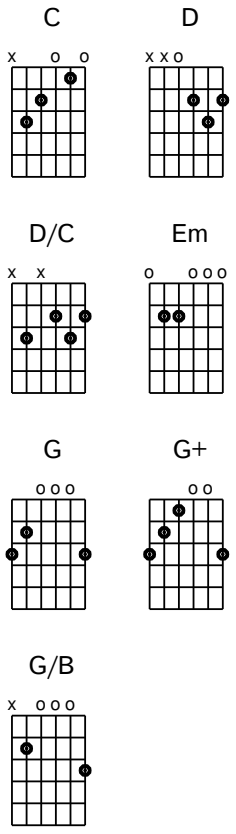


25 canciones

Traveling Wilburys Vol. 1

1988

Handle with care



Intro D D/C G/B G x 2

D Been beat D/C up and G/B battered around G
D Been set D/C up and I've G/B been shut down G
C You're the best thing that G I ever Em found
C Handle D me with G care

D Repu-D/C tations G/B changeable G
D Situ-D/C ations G/B tolerable G
C But baby you're a-G dorable Em
C Handle me with D care

G I'm so G+ tired of C being D lonely
G I still G+ have some C love to D give
G Won't you G+ show me C that you D really G care

Every-C body's got somebody to G lean on
Put your C body next to mine and D dream on

D I've been fucked D/C up and I've G/B been fooled G
D I've been D/C robbed and G/B ridiculed G
C In daycare centers and G night Em schools
C Handle D me with G care

Inter D D/C G/B G x 2

D Been stuck in D/C airports G/B terrorized G
D Sent to D/C meetings G/B hypnotized G
C Overexposed G commercia-Em lized
C Handle me with D care

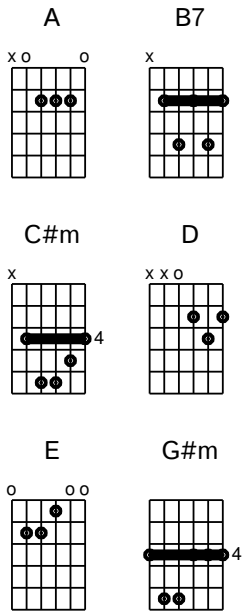
G I'm so G+ tired of C being D lonely
G I still G+ have some C love to D give
G Won't you G+ show me C that you D really G care

Every-C body's got somebody to G lean on
Put your C body next to mine and D dream on

D I've been up-D/C tight and G/B made a mess G
D But I'm cleaning D/C up my-G/B self I guess G
C Oh, the sweet G smell of suc-Em cess, C handle D me with G care

Outro D D/C G/B G x 2 C G Em C D G

Dirty world



Intro E D A E x 4

He E loves your A sexy E body C#m
He E loves your A dirty E mind C#m
He E loves A when you E hold him C#m
E Grab him A from be-E hind C#m

A Oh G#m baby, you're A such a pretty G#m thing
I've been A waiting to intro-G#m duce you
To the other B7 members of my gang

E You don't A need no E wax job C#m
You're E smooth e-A nough for E me C#m
E If you A need your E oil changed C#m
I'll do it E for you A E free C#m

A Oh G#m baby, the A pleasure be all G#m mine
If you A let me drive your G#m pickup truck
And B7 park it where the sun don't shine

Inter E D A E x 4

E Every A time he E touches C#m you
His E hair stands A up on E end C#m
His E legs be-A gin to E quiver C#m and
His E mind be-A gins to E bend C#m

A Oh G#m baby, you're A such a tasty G#m treat
A But I'm under G#m doctor's orders, I'm a-B7 fraid to overeat

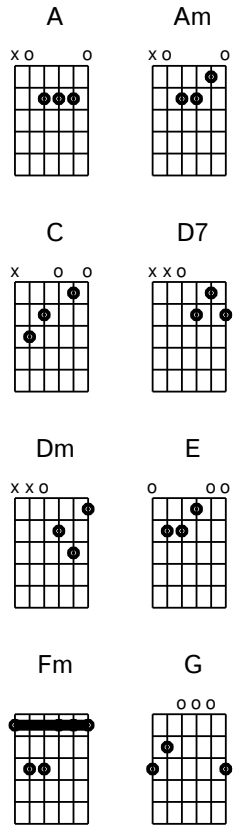
He E loves your A sense of E humor C#m
Your E dispo-A sition E too C#m
There's E abso-A lutely E nothing C#m
That he E don't love A about E you C#m

A Oh G#m baby, I'm A on my hands and G#m knees
A Life would be so G#m simple if I B7 only had you to please

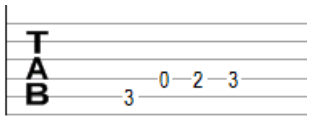
A Oh G#m baby, turn a-A round and say good-G#m bye
A You go to the G#m airport now and B7 I'm going home and cry

Inter E D A E x 2

You took my breath away



Intro C Tab



G You took my C breath away
G I want it C back again
G Look at the C mess I'm in
G I don't know C what to say

A I don't know Dm how to feel
G you don't care C anyway
A All I can Dm do is wait
G you took my C breath away... C

G You took this C song of mine
G and change the C middle bit
G It used to C sound alright
G but now the C words don't fit

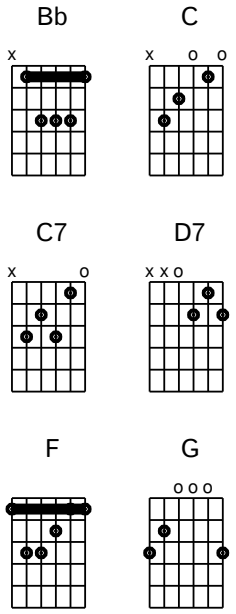
A It's getting Dm hard to rhyme
G impossi- C ble to play
A I've tried it Dm many times
G you took my C breath away C

E One day when the sun is shi-Am ining
D7 There will be a silver li-Fm i-G ning.

G You knocked my C headlight out
G so turn them C on again
G I can't see C where I'm going
G I can't tell C where I've been

A I don't know Dm how to feel
G this hasn't C been my day
A Seems like I've Dm lost a wheel
G you took my C breath away
G You took my C breath away
G You took my C breath away
G You took my C breath away

Wilbury twist



Intro G

You put your G hand on your head, put your foot in the air
Then you C7 hop around the room, in your G underwear
There D7 ain't never been nothin' quite like this.
G Come on baby, it's the Wilbury Twist G

Lift your G other foot up, fall on your ass
C7 Get back up, put your G teeth in a glass
There D7 ain't never been nothin' quite like this
It's a G magical thing called the wilbury twist

F C – G Everybody's tryin' to do the Wilbury Twist G
F China, Belgium, France, Japan, C Thailand, Poland, Bb Pakistan,
G Everybody's tryin' to do the Wilbury Twist

G Roll up your rug, dust your broom,
C7 Ball the jack, G howl at the moon
D7 Ain't never been nothin' quite like this
G Ev'rybody's talkin' 'bout the Wilbury Twist

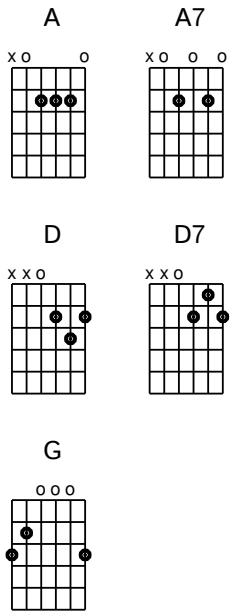
Solo G C7 G D7 G

F C – G Everybody's tryin' to do the Wilbury Twist
F Puerto Rico, U.S.A., C England, Came-Bb roon, Norway
G Everybody's tryin' to do the Wilbury Twist G

Turn your G lights down low, put your blindfold on
C7 You'll never know, when your G friends have gone
It D7 could be years before you're missed
G Everybody's tryin' to do the Wilbury Twist G

It's a G different dance, for you all to do
C7 Spin your body, G like a screw
D7 Better not forget it on your shopping list
G You can stop and buy one, it's the Wilbury Twist
D7 Ain't never been nothin' quite like this.
G Better come and get it, it's the Wilbury Twist
I D7 guess by now you've got the gist,
G Everybody's crazy about the Wilbury Twist.

Nobody's child



Intro A7 D

As D I was slowly passing an orphan's home to-G day
I'd A stop for just a little while to A7 watch the children D play
A-D lone, a boy was standing, and when I asked him G why
He A turned with eyes that could not see and A7 he began to D cry

I'm D nobody's child, I'm D7 nobody's G child
A Just like a flower, A7 I'm growing D wild
No D mama's arms to hold me no D7 daddy's G smiles
A Nobody wants me, I'm A7 nobody's D child

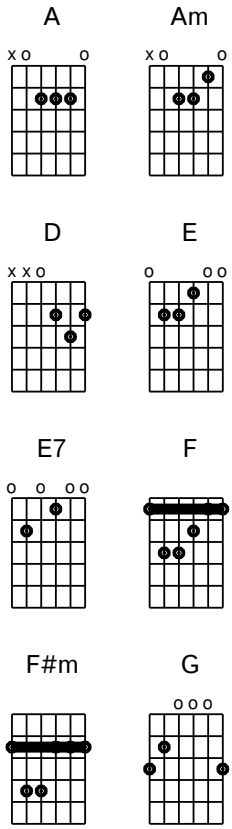
Inter A7 D

In D every town and village there are places just like G this
With A rows and rows of children A7 babys in their D cribs
They've D long since stopped their crying cause no one ever G hears
And A no one's there to notice them or A7 take away their D tears

D Nobody's child, D7 nobody's G child
A Just like a flower, A7 their growing D wild
D Got no mommies kisses D7 no daddy's G smiles
A Nobody wants them, their A7 nobody's D child

D Nobody's child, their D7 nobody's G child
A7 Just like a flower, A7 their growing D wild
D No mama's kisses D7 no daddy's G smiles
A Nobody wants them, their A7 nobody's D child
A7 Nobody wants them, their A7 nobody's D child

Runaway



Intro Am

Am As I walk along I G wonder
what went wrong with F our love, a love that was so E strong E7
Am And as I still walk on, I G think of
the things we done to- F gether while our hearts were E young E7

A I'm a-walkin' in the rain
F#m Tears are fallin' and I feel the pain
A Wishin' you were here by me F#m to end this misery

And I A wonder, I wa-wa-wa-wa- F#m wonder
A Why... wa-wa-wa-wa- F#m why she ran away
And I D wonder where she will E stay
My little A runaway, a- D run-run-run-run- A runaway E

Instr Am G F E x 2

A I'm a-walkin' in the rain
F#m Tears are fallin' and I feel the pain
A Wishin' you were here by me F#m to end this misery

And I A wonder... I wa-wa-wa-wa- F#m wonder
A Why... wa-wa-wa-wa F#m why she ran away
And I D wonder where she will E stay
My little A runaway, a- D run-run-run-run- A runaway E7

Instr Am G F E x 2

A I'm a-walkin' in the rain
F#m Tears are fallin' and I feel the pain
A Wishin' you were here by me F#m to end this misery

And I A wonder... I wa-wa-wa-wa- F#m wonder
A Why... wa-wa-wa-wa F#m why she ran away
And I D wonder where she will E stay
My little A runaway, a- D run-run-run-run- A runaway
A- D run-run-run-run- A runaway
A- D run-run-run-run- A runaway

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toçate algo

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