

Don't Break My Heart Again

Stranglehold

STATUS QUO

Caroline

RUSH

Paper

RAINBOW

The Bullet

In The Dog A Bone

C/DC

Cat Scratch

FOREIGNER

Rock And Roll Ain't Noise Pollution

Id I Die To You

Sailbait

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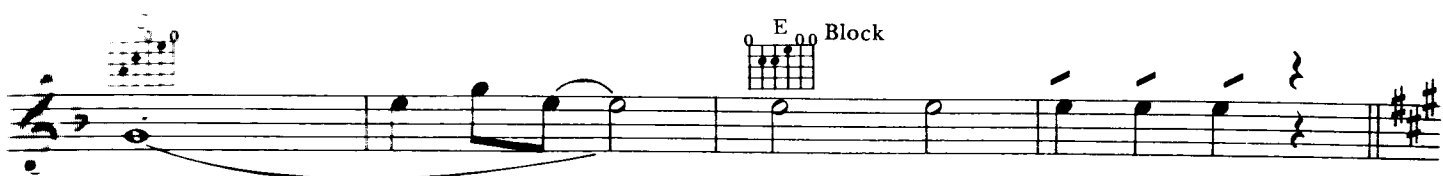
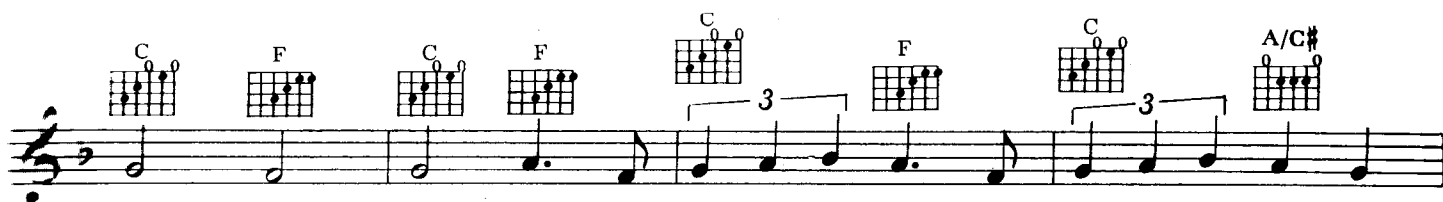
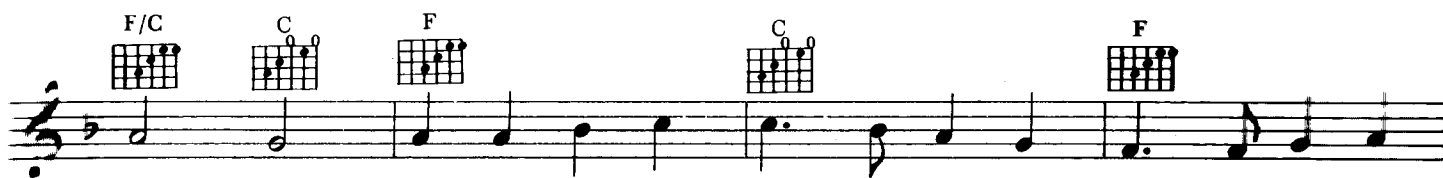
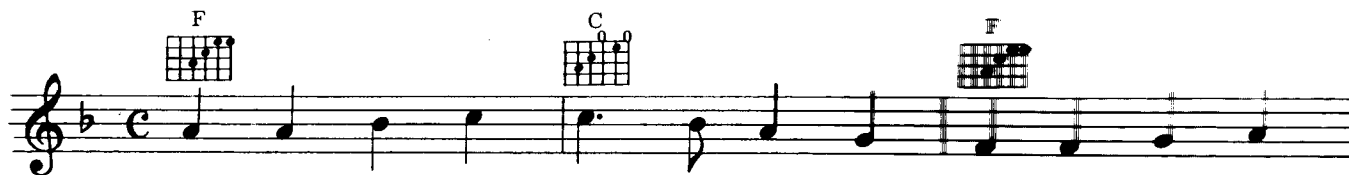
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Difficult To Cure

(Beethoven's Ninth) Trad. arr. ~~Richie Blackmore~~, Don Airey & Roger Glover.

RAINBOW



First staff of music (treble clef, key of A major). Chord diagrams above the staff: A, E, A, A/E, E, A.

Second staff of music (treble clef, key of A major). Chord diagrams above the staff: E, A, E, A, E, A, E, A. A triplet of eighth notes is marked with a '3'.

Third staff of music (treble clef, key of A major). Chord diagrams above the staff: E, C#/E#, F#m, B, E, A, /G, D/F#, Dmaj7, A/C#, E/B, A. A triplet of eighth notes is marked with a '3'.

Fourth staff of music (treble clef, key of A major). Chord diagrams above the staff: E, C#. The text "Block" is written above the staff. The staff ends with "Solo ad lib." and a bass clef.

Fifth staff of music (bass clef, key of A major). Chord diagrams above the staff: F#m, E. The staff contains a series of eighth notes, many of which are grouped in triplets marked with a '3'.

Sixth staff of music (bass clef, key of A major). Chord diagrams above the staff: F#m, F#m. The staff contains a series of eighth notes, many of which are grouped in triplets marked with a '3'.

First system of musical notation. Bass staff with a whole note chord E and a half note chord F#m. Treble staff with a melody line featuring triplets and chords G, D, G, D, A.

Second system of musical notation. Treble staff with a melody line featuring triplets and chords G, D, G, D, G, D, G, D.

Third system of musical notation. Treble staff with a melody line featuring chords A, F#/A#, Bm, G, D, /F#, /G, and A.

Fourth system of musical notation. Treble staff with a melody line featuring chords A, F#/A#, Bm, G, D/A, /F#, /G, and A.

Fifth system of musical notation. Treble staff with a melody line featuring triplets and chords Bm, F#, Bm, Em, Bm, F#, Bm, F#, Bm, F#, Bm, Em.

Sixth system of musical notation. Treble staff with a melody line featuring triplets and chords Bm, F#, Bm, F#, Bm, A/C#, D, Em, G, D/F#, Em, and D.

Musical staff with treble clef, key signature of one sharp (F#), and 3/4 time signature. The melody consists of eighth notes with triplet markings over the first six measures. The final measure is a whole note.

Musical staff with bass clef, key signature of one sharp (F#), and 3/4 time signature. The melody consists of whole notes.

Musical staff with bass clef, key signature of one sharp (F#), and 3/4 time signature. The melody consists of whole notes. The final measure is followed by a double bar line and the word "Instr." with a treble clef.

Musical staff with treble clef, key signature of one flat (Bb), and 3/4 time signature. The melody consists of eighth notes.

Musical staff with treble clef, key signature of one flat (Bb), and 3/4 time signature. The melody consists of eighth notes.

Musical staff with treble clef, key signature of two sharps (F# and C#), and 3/4 time signature. The melody consists of eighth notes.

First staff of music (treble clef, key of D major). Chord diagrams above the staff: D, A, D, A, D.

Second staff of music (treble clef, key of D major). Chord diagrams above the staff: A, D, A, D, A, F#m/A#, Bm, E, A. Triplet markings (3) are present over the A, D, A, D, A, and Bm chords.

Third staff of music (treble clef, key of D major). Chord diagrams above the staff: D, D7/C, G/B, Gmaj7, D/F#, A/E, D, A. The staff ends with a double bar line.

Fourth staff of music (treble clef, key of D major). The staff contains a single whole note chord, likely D major, with a double bar line at the end.

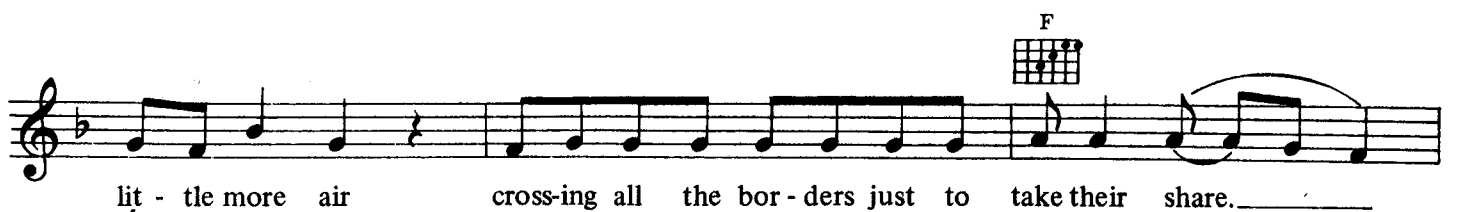
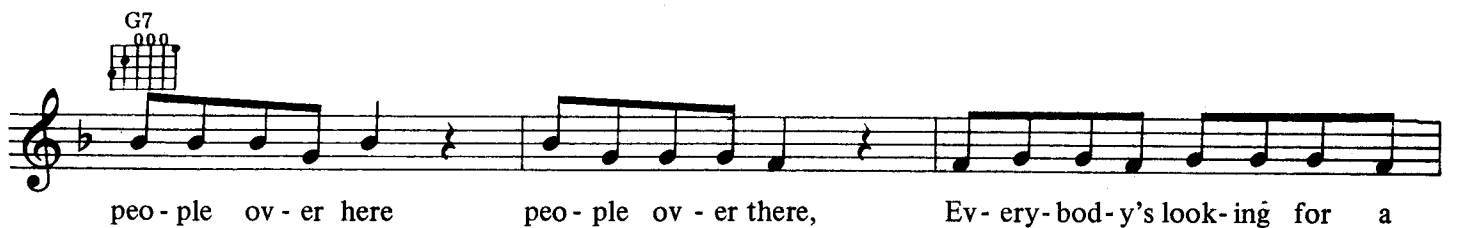
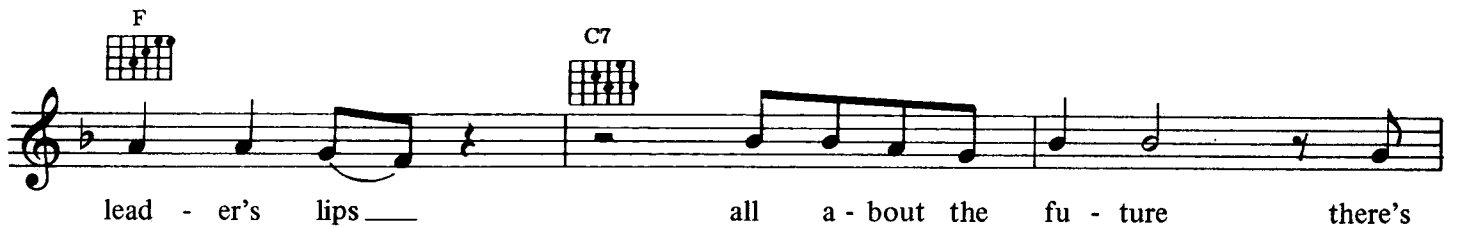
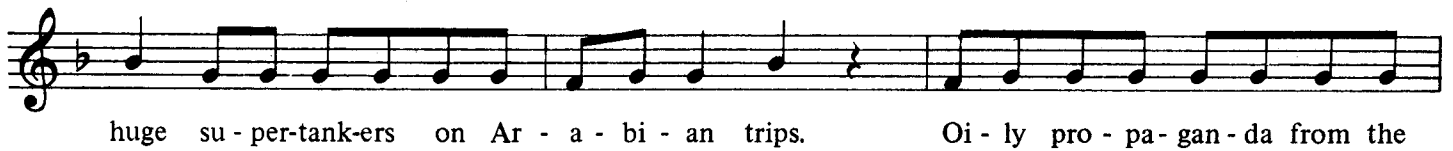
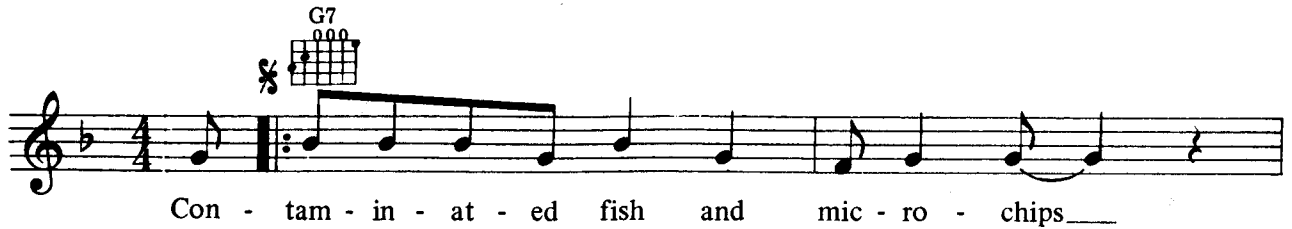
N.C. Unis.

Fifth staff of music (bass clef, key of D major). The staff contains a series of eighth notes grouped in triplets (3), with a double bar line at the end.

Sixth staff of music (treble clef, key of D major). The staff contains a series of eighth notes grouped in triplets (3), followed by a double bar line and a final chord diagram (A, D) with a double bar line.

Can't Happen Here

Words & Music: Ritchie Blackmore & Roger Glover.



C7

Plan - ning for the fu - ture well we're so ab - used, —

Bb

and we're so — con - fused — it's

C

eas - y to be - lieve that some - one's gon - na light the fuse, —

CHORUS

Gm C/G Gm

Can't hap - pen here, — can't hap - pen — here —

Gm C/G

— All that you fear — they're tell - ing you

Gm

can't hap - pen — here —

1 F 2 F

Gm C/G Gm

Can't hap - pen here — can't hap - pen — here —

Gm

C/G

all that you fear ————— they're tell - ing you

Gm

F

can't hap - pen ————— here. —————

*D.S. Rpt. chorus
ad lib to fade*

Instr.

2. Supersonic planes for a holiday boom
Rio de Janeiro in an afternoon
People out of work but there's people on the moon
Looking for the future
Concrete racetracks nationwide
Juggernauts carving up the countryside
Cars by the million on a one way ride
Using up the future.

And we're so abused, and we're so confused
It's easy to believe that someone's gonna light the fuse.

CHORUS

3. Satellites spying for the CIA
The KGB and the men in grey.
Wonder if I'm gonna see another day
Somewhere in the future.
We got everything we need for a peaceful time
Take what you want but you can't take mine,
Everybody's living on the Siegfried Line
Worried 'bout the future.

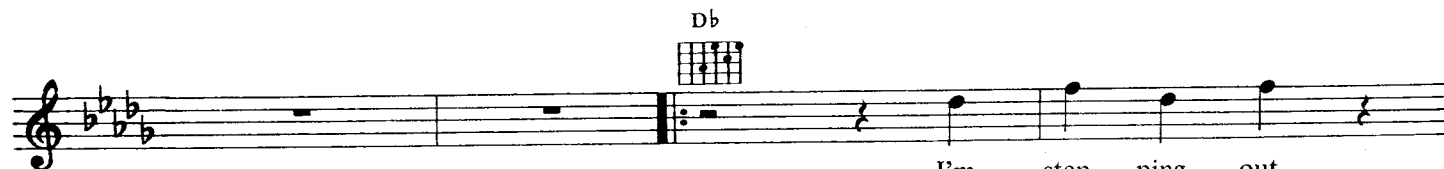
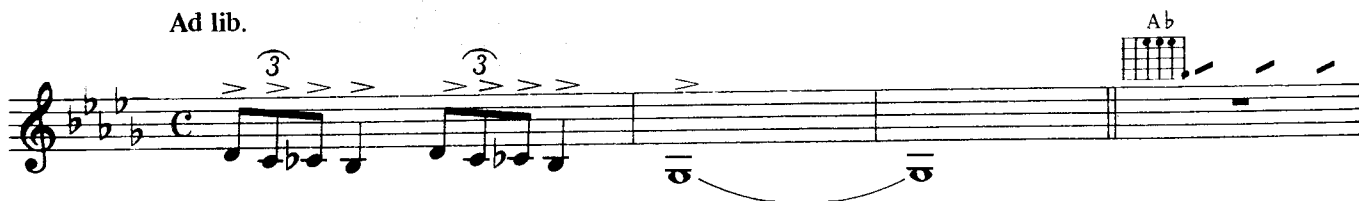
And we're so abused, and we're so confused
It's easy to believe that someone's gonna light it,
Easy to believe that someone's gonna light the fuse

CHORUS

Bite The Bullet

Words & Music: Ian Kilmister, Philip Taylor & Edward Clarke.

Ad lib.



I'm step - ping out,
We said good - bye
Well that's the way,



I'm leav - ing here.
I left a note,
it al - ways ends,

No use cry - ing,
but I don't re - mem - ber
get sym - pa - thy

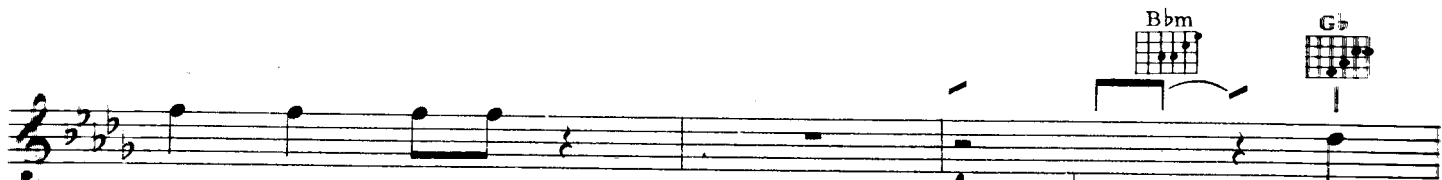


cry - ing in my beer.
from what I wrote.
all your friends,

En - ough's.
The same
Seems.



— en - ough, — be - lieve — it's true.
— old words — to say — we're through,
— there's no - thing, no - thing else to do



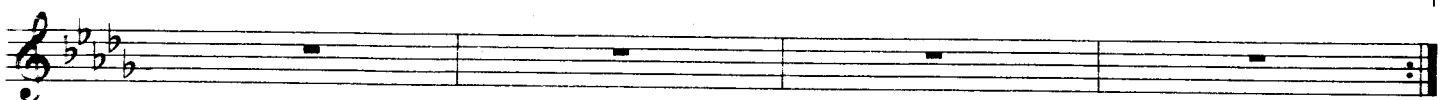
Bite the bul - let
Bite the bul - let
Bite the bul - let

I'm
I'm
I'm

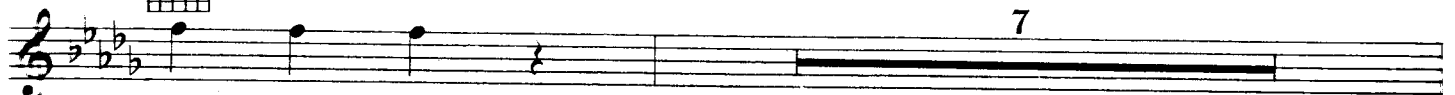
1-2



leav - ing you.
leav - ing you.



3



leav - ing you.



7

Unis.



Sailbait

Words & Music: Ian Kilmister, Philip Taylor & Edward Clarke.

$\text{---} = \text{---} \text{---}$

(Instr.)

Bass colla voce n.c.

[F# Bass] Bass colla

Bass colla

Bass colla

Teen - age ba - by you're a sweet young thing, —
One taste - baby all I need, —
Tell you babe you know you look so fine, —

still tied to ma-ma's ap-ron strings. — I don't ev - en dare to
my de - ci - sion made at light-nig speed — I don't ev -- en want to
send qui-vers up and down my spine, — I don't care a - bout our

ask your age — it's jue - nough to know your here back - stage.
know your name, — it's e - nough to know you feel the same.
diff - rent ag - es I could con - cen-trate on your front pa - ges.

A♯[B♭]

You're jail - bait, and 1
jail - bait, and 1
jail - bait, and 1

E

just can't wait. Ja - il bait ba - by come on, —
just can't wait. Ja - il bait ba - by get down. —
ain't too late. Ja - il bait ba - by get down. —

To Coda

Hey!
Hey!
Right down.

D.S. al Coda

Instr.

CODA

Instr.

Ad lib. to Fine

Ace Of Spades

Words & Music: Ian Kilmister, Philip Taylor & Edward Clarke.

Fast beat



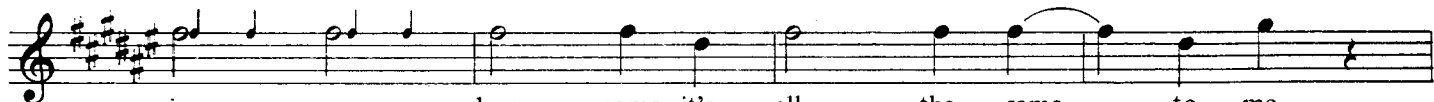
(Instr.)



(Instr.)



If you like to gam - ble — I tell you I'm your man. You
Play - ing for the high one — dic - ing with the devil.
Push - ing up the an - te — I know you got - ta see me.



win some, lose some, it's all the same — to me.
go - ing with the flow, some, it's all a game — to me.
read 'em and weep, the dead man's hand — a - gain.

D#m



Instr.



The
I



plea - sure is to play, it makes no diff - 'rence what you say.
Sev - en or e - leven snake eye's watch - ing you
see it in your eyes take one look and die.



Instr.

The



I don't share your greed the on - ly card I need is
Dou - ble up or quit, you dou - ble stakes or split
on - ly thing you see you know it's gon - na be

The



ace of spades the ace of spades.



Instr.

To Coda ♦



You

know I'm born to lose, and gam - bl - ing's for fools but

that's the way I like it ba - by, I don't want to live for ev - er.

C# A#

And don't for - get the jo - ker!

D.C. al Coda

Instr.

⊕ CODA C# B

C# B

D# C# D# D# C# D#

RUSH

The Spirit Of Radio

Words: Neil Peart. Music: Geddy Lee & Alex Lifeson.

Moderately fast

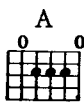
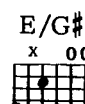
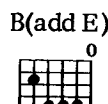
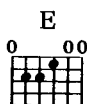
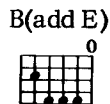
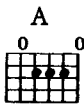
No chord



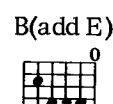
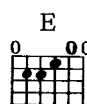
A little faster



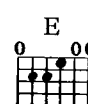
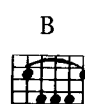
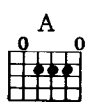
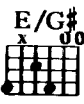
Medium Rock beat



N.C.

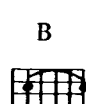
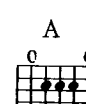
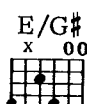
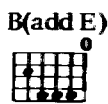


Be - gin the day_ with a friend - ly voice, _ a com -



pan - ion un - ob - tru - sive.

Plays that song _ that's



so e - lu - sive, and the mag - ic mu - sic makes your morn - ing mood. _

E B(add E) E/G# A N.C.

E B Emaj7/G#

Off on your way. Hit the o - pen road. There is mag - ic at your fin -

A B E B

gers. For the Spir - it ev - er lin - gers, un - de -

Emaj7/G# A B E

mand - ing con - tact in your hap - py sol - i - tude.

B(add E) E/G# A B(add E)

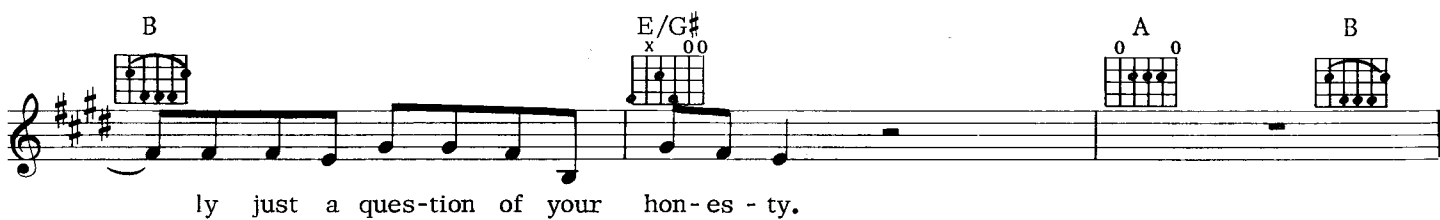
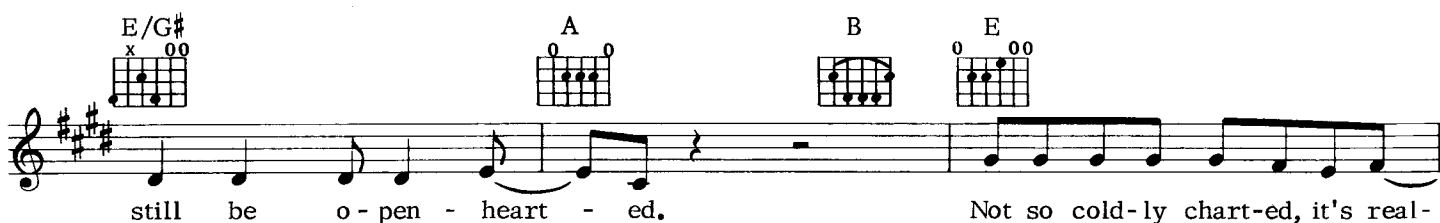
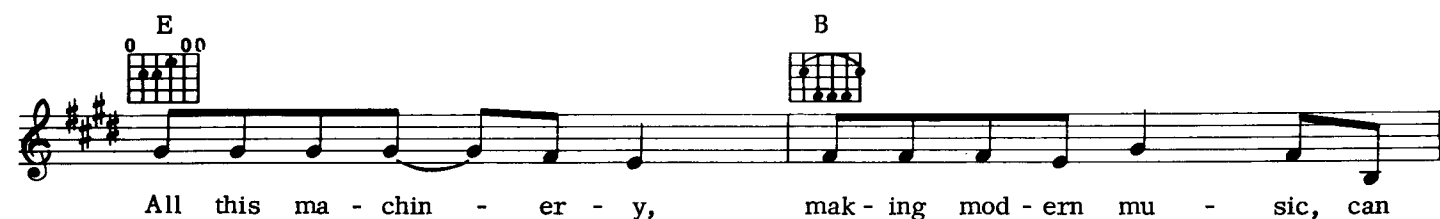
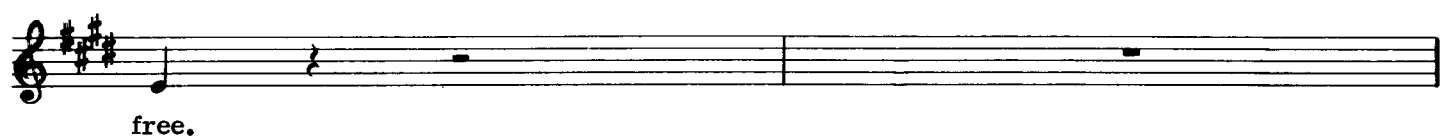
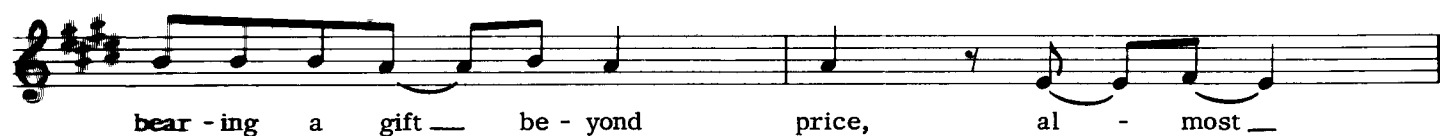
In -

N.C.

vis - i - ble air - waves crack - le with life. -

Bright an - ten - nae bris - tle with the en - er - gy.

E -



E/G# A B E

shat-ter the il-lu-sion of in-teg-ri-ty.

D/F# E/G#

A little faster

D/F# E A B

*For the

E A B E

words of the prof-its were writ-ten on the stu-di-o wall, _

A B N.C.

con-cert hall; _

E A B

E A B N.C.

ech-oes with the sounds of sales-men."

E

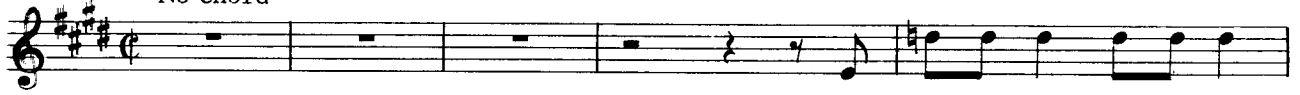
RUSH

Tom Sawyer

Words: Pye Dubois & Neil Peart. Music: Geddy Lee & Alex Lifeson.

Moderately

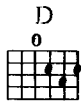
No chord



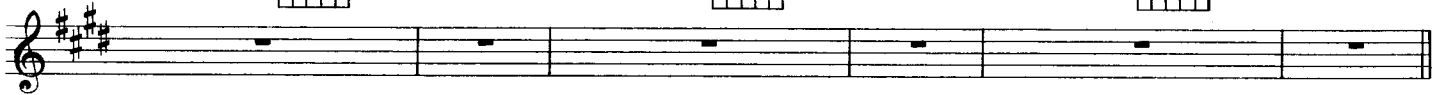
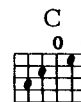
A mod-ern day war-ri-or,



mean, mean stride. To- day's Tom Saw-yer, mean, _ mean _ pride.



Dsus4/A



%



Though his mind is not _ for rent
No, his mind is not _ for rent

don't put him
to an - y

Dsus4/A



down as ar - ro-gant.
god or gov - ern-ment.

His re - serve, a qui - et de - fense, _
Al-ways hope - ful, yet dis-con-tent,

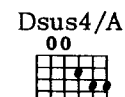


N. C.

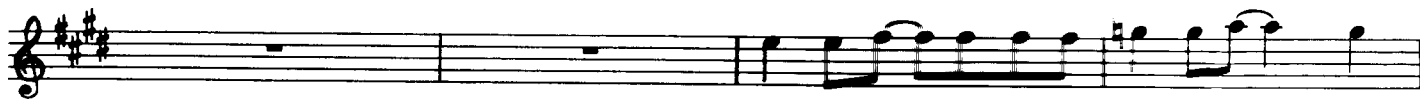


rid - ing out the day's _ e-vents:
he knows that chang - es aren't per-ma-nent.

the riv - er.
But change is.



N. C.

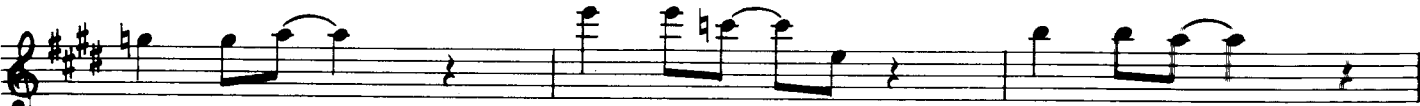


What you say_ a-bout his com-pa-ny_ is
What you say_ a-bout his com-pa-ny_ is



what you say_ a-bout so - ci - e - ty._
what you say_ a-bout so - ci - e - ty._

Catch the mis_,
Catch the wit - ness,

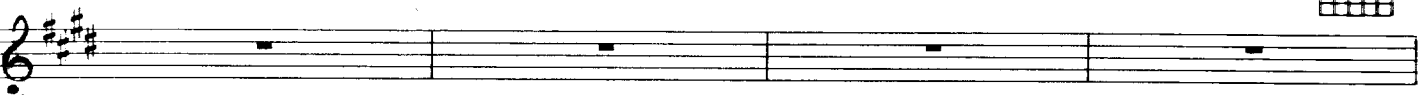


catch the myth,_
catch the wit,_

catch the mys - t'ry,
catch the spir - it,

catch the drift._
catch the spit._

A(no 3rd)



Bsus2



B(no 3rd)



A(no 3rd)



The world is, the world_ is.
The world is, the world_ is.

Love and
Love and

Gsus2



B(no 3rd)



A(no 3rd)



Gsus2



A(no 3rd)



life are deep,
life are deep,

may - be as his skies
may - be as his eyes

are
are

E(no 3rd)



To Coda



wide.
wide.

To - day's Tom Saw-yer, he gets high on you._ And the

N. C.

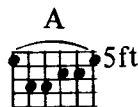


AC/DC

Given The Dog A Bone

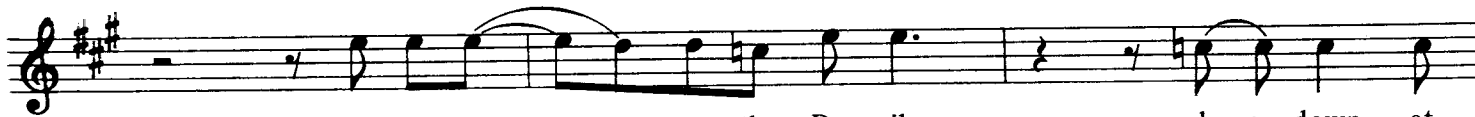
Words & Music: Angus Young, Malcolm Young & Brian Johnson.

Hard rock 4



She'll take you down eas - y
no Mon - a Lis - a

go-in' down to her knees.
No, she's no Play - boy star.



Go-in' down to the Dev - il,
But she'll send you to Hea - ven,

down, down, at
then ex -

Delete these (4) bars 2nd time



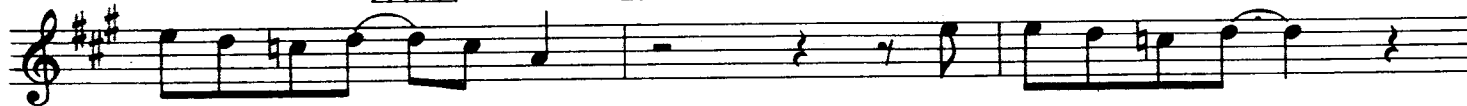
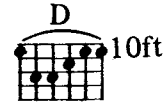
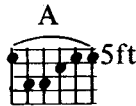
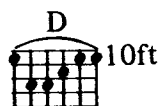
nine - ty de - grees. }
plode you to Mars. }

She's blow - in' me craz - y, —



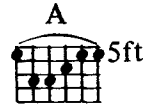
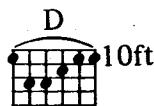
— 'til my am - mu - ni - tion is dry.

Now, she's



us - in' her head a - gain,

she's us - in' her head. —



She's us - in' her head a - gain.

I'm just a -

CHORUS

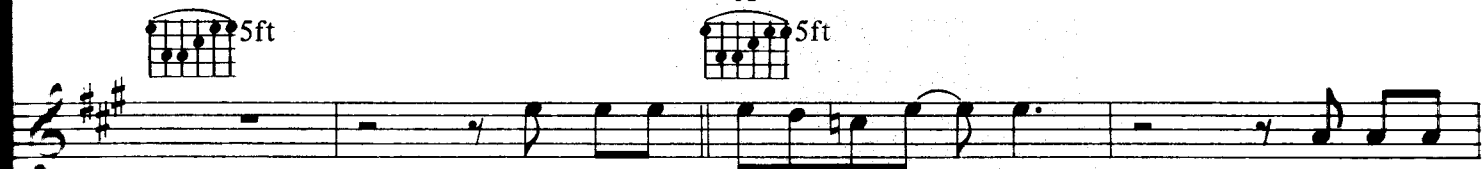
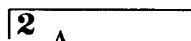


To Coda



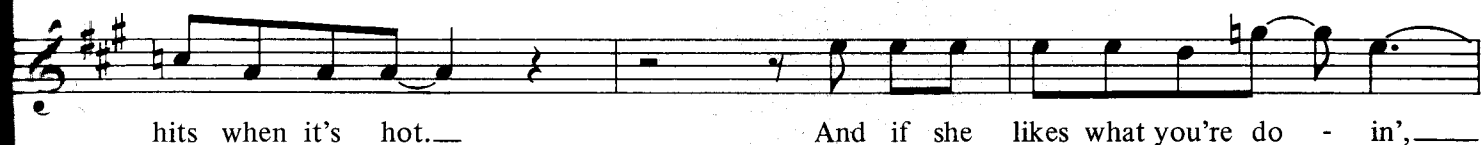
Giv-in' the dog_ a bone. (Giv-in' the dog_ a bone.)

2. She's



3. She's got the pow-er of u - nion;

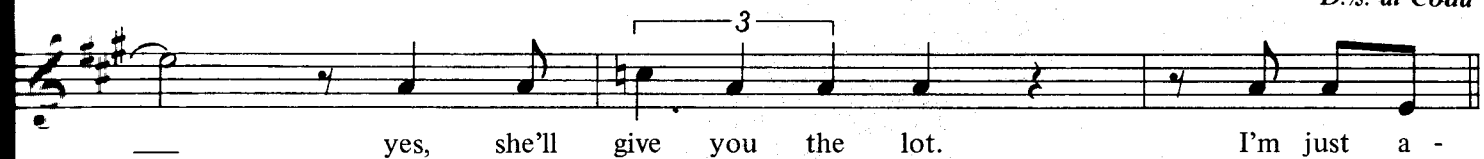
she on - ly



hits when it's hot._____

And if she likes what you're do - in',_____

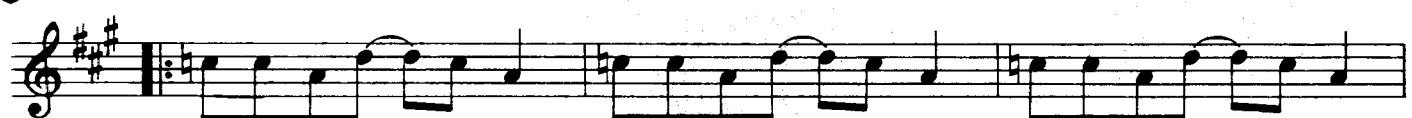
D.S. al Coda



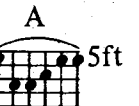
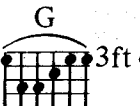
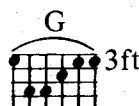
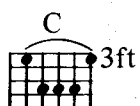
yes, she'll give you the lot.

I'm just a -

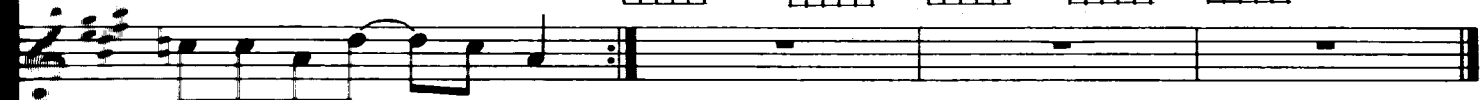
CODA



Giv-in' the dog_ a bone. (Giv-in' the dog_ a bone.) Giv-in' the dog_ a bone.



No Chord



(Giv-in' the dog_ a bone.) rit.

AC/DC

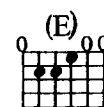
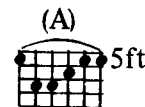
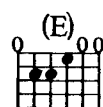
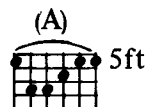
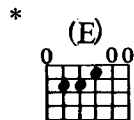
Rock And Roll Ain't Noise Pollution

Words & Music: Angus Young, Malcolm Young & Brian Johnson.

Repeat as necessary

For repeats

Moderately



No Chord

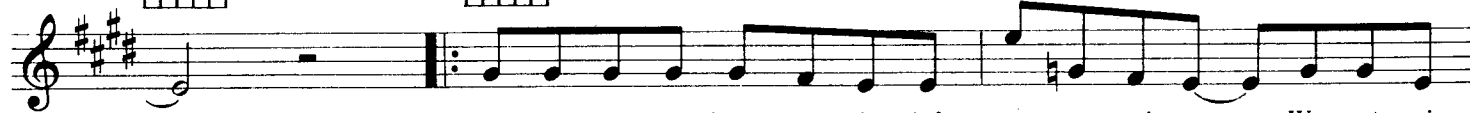
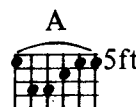
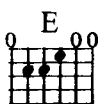
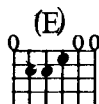


(Instrumental)

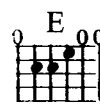
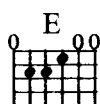
Spoken: Hey, there, all you middle men. Throw away your fancy clothes. And while you're out there sittin' on a fence, so get off your ass and come down here, 'cause Rock 'N' Roll ain't no riddle man. To me it makes good, good sense.

(Instrumental)

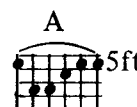
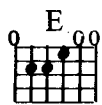
Last time



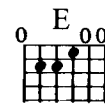
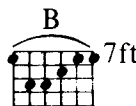
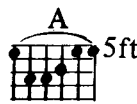
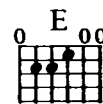
1. Hea - vy de - ci - bels are play - in' on my gui - tar. We got vi -



bra - tions com - in' up from the floor. Well, just lis - 'nin' to the rock that's giv - in'

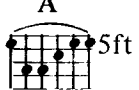


too much noise. Are you deaf, you wan - na hear some more. We're just talk -



in' a - bout the fu - ture, For - get a - bout the past. It'll

A



5ft

No Chord

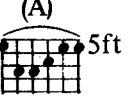
al- ways be with___ us, It's nev-er gon - na die,___ nev-er gon-na die. Rock 'n' Roll_

CHORUS

E



(A)



5ft

(E)



(A)



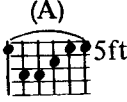
5ft

___ ain't noise pol - lu - tion. Rock 'n' Roll___ ain't gon - na die_

(E)



(A)



5ft

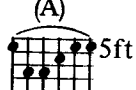
(E)



To Coda

___ Rock 'n' Roll___ ain't noise pol - lu - tion Rock 'n' Roll_

(A)



5ft

1 (E)



00

2 (E)



00

D.S. al Coda

N. C.

___ it will sur - vive. ___ Rock 'n' Roll_

CODA

E



A



5ft

N. C.

___ Ah,___ Rock 'n' Roll,___ It's just a Rock 'n' Roll Yeah!

2. I took a look inside your bedroom door
You looked so good lyin' on your bed.
Well, I asked you if you wanted any rhythm and love
You said you wanna rock 'n' roll instead.
We're just talkin' about the future
Forget about the past
It'll always be with us
It's never gonna die, never gonna die.

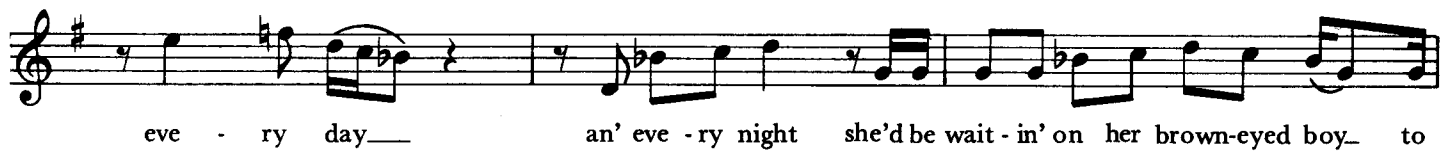
Chorus

Guitar Solo

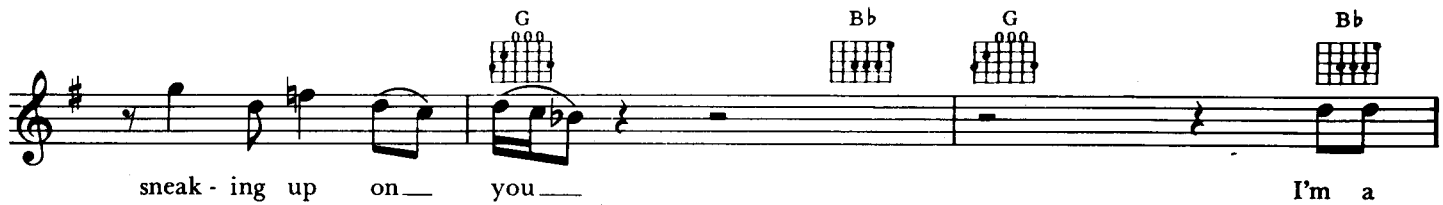
Chorus

Love Hunter

Words & Music: David Coverdale, Bernie Marsden & Micky Moody.



CHORUS



G B $\flat$ D G/D D

I'm gon - na give you all my lo - vin'

(no chord) F B $\flat$ F/C C B $\flat$

an' use my tail ___

INTRO: (Repeat) + on you

VERSE 2: In my time I've been a backdoor man
I've taken everything I could but I've given all I can
Don't want no woman to weep or moan
I'm looking for a sweet heart breaker,
Never gonna leave her alone.

CHORUS: I'm a love on you,
I'm a love hunter baby what you gonna do?
I'm gonna give you all my lovin'
Steal all your love away,
An' use my tale on you

BRIDGE 1: Chords: G / F / C / F / G + (ad lib vox)

INSTRUMENTAL: Chords: D / C / D / B $\flat$ /
(Gtr Solo)

CHORUS: I'm a love on you,
I'm a love hunter baby what you gonna do?
I wanna give you my lovin'
Steal all your love away
An' use my tale on you

BRIDGE: (Repeat)

BRIDGE 2: Chords: G / F / C / F / G /
Cos I'm a love hunter baby
Love hunter baby
Love hunter baby
I'm a love hunter baby

INSTRUMENTAL : ad Lib Gtr Solo

BRIDGE 2: (Repeat Instr.)

CHORUS: (Repeat) - to end.

Don't Break My Heart Again

Words & Music: David Coverdale.

1. I'm gon - na take it to the lim - it of my love be -

- fore I turn and walk a - way I've had e - nough of hold -

ing on the pro - mi - ses of yes - ter - day

ever - y day of my life it seems trou - ble's knock - ing at my door

It's hard to try and sat - is - fy when you

don't know what you're fight - ing for time and a - gain

MIDDLE
Gm7

Am7 Dm

I sing your song

well I've been runn - ing on cmp - ty far too long

make no mis - take it could be your last ————— don't break my heart

C/D G/D 1

a - gain like you did be - fore

VERSE 2: I never hide the feeling inside,
And though I'm standing with my back to the wall,
I know that even in a summer love
A little bit of rain must fall.
But every road I take,
I know where it's gonna lead me to
Because I've travelled every highway
And they all keep coming back to you.

MIDDLE + CHORUS: (*Repeat*) + don't break my heart.

INSTR: Dm Dm B♭ B♭ Gm7 Gm7 Dm Dm
Dm Dm B♭ B♭ Gm7 Gm7 Am7 Am7

CHORUS: (Repeat) - to fade.

Would I Lie To You

Words & Music: David Coverdale, Bernie Marsden & Micky Moody.

B A B (no chord) B A B (no chord) F# E F# (no chord)

1. Hey girl — If you want — me come and get me

F# E F# (no chord) E D E (no chord) D A

don't hang a - round_ or we could spend the night sleep - in' a - lone_

B A B (no chord) B A B (no chord) B A B (no chord)

If you could change your style_ for a while_

B A B (no chord) F# E F# (no chord) F# E F# (no chord)

— look in my di - rec - tion tell — me do I

E D E (no chord) D A B A B (no chord) A A#

look the kind of guy who takes ad - vant-age of a wo-man like you_

CHORUS

would I lie to you

I would do an - y - thing that you want - ed me to but

would I lie to you?

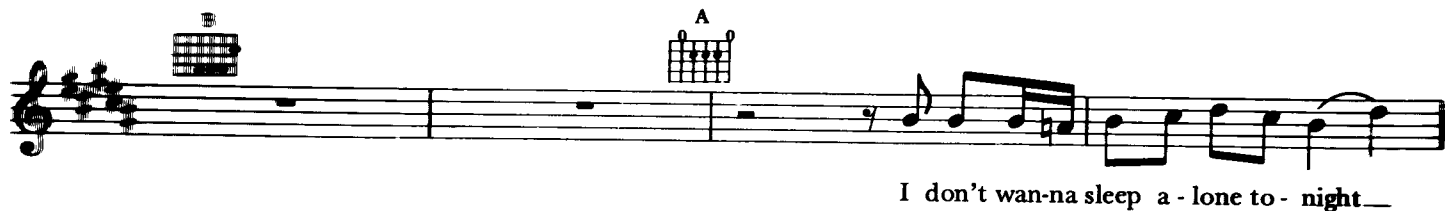
would I lie to

would I lie to would I lie to you? yeah (2. hey girl)

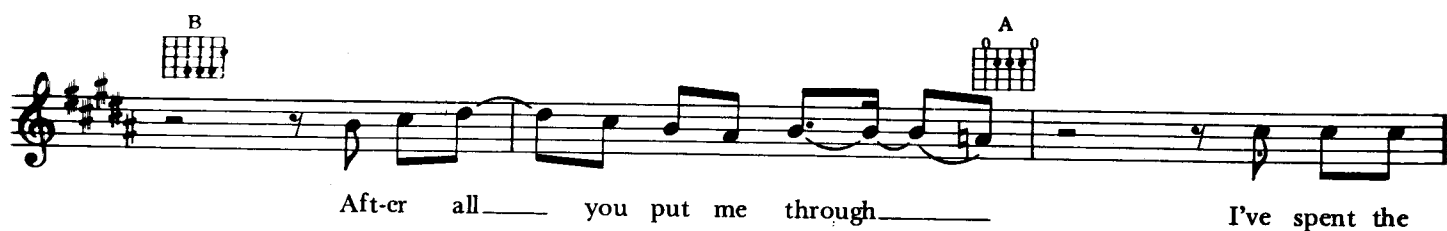
VERSE 2: Hey girl, if you need, some love an' affection,
I'll whisper all the sweet sweet nothings,
I know you little girls like to hear,
If you would change your mind we could find
A night of satin sheet action,
I promise I won't do anything babe
Unless you wanted me to,
And that's a fact.

CHORUS: (Repeat) + Just to get in your pants.

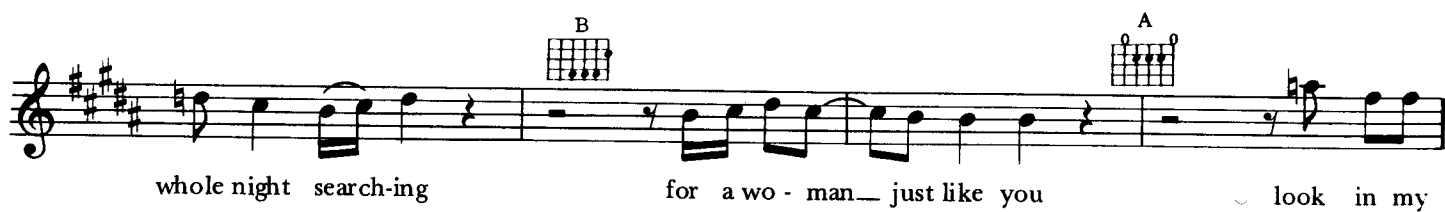
INSTRUMENTAL: Chords B/A



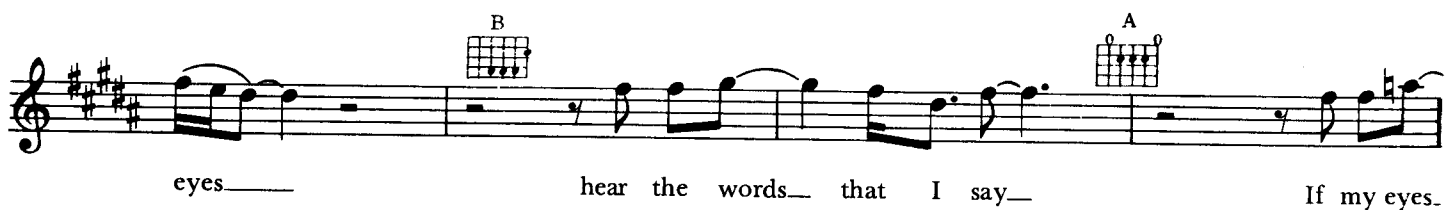
I don't wan-na sleep a - lone to - night



Aft-er all you put me through I've spent the



whole night search-ing for a wo - man just like you look in my



eyes hear the words that I say If my eyes



— tell you lies then ba - by It's just be - cause I want you to stay

CHORUS: (Repeat) + Just get in your pants huh, I think so!

Free-For-All

Words & Music: Ted Nugent.

Medium Hard Rock beat, in 2



Nev - er be - fore__ have I turned on you. Well, you look too good to me. —



— Your bead - y eyes, they could cut me in two, and I



just can't let you be. — Well, it's a free-for-all, — and I heard it said —

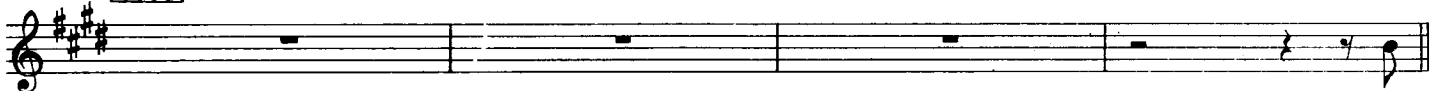
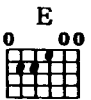


you can bet your life. — Stakes are high and so am I. — It's

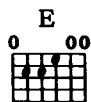


in the air__ to - night. —

No chord



I



see you there_ with your Chesh-ire grin. I got my eyes on you_
 Here we go!_ Look out be - low! I'm on the proud to - night_
 Nev - er be-fore have I turned on you. You look too good to me_

When it's
 Your



Shake your tail feath - er in my face and there's no tell-in' what I'll do_
 said and done, I'll have my fun. I can chew an - y-thing I like_
 bead - y eyes, they could cut me in two, and I just can't let you be_

Well
 Come
 Well, it's a

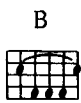
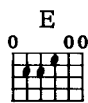
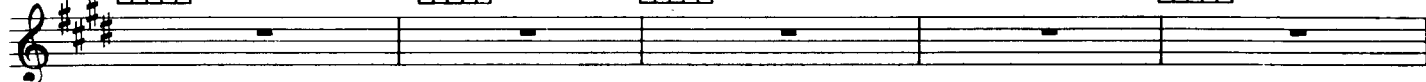
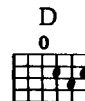
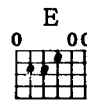
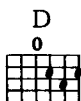
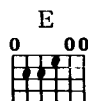
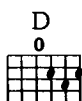


look - y here, you sweet_ young thing: the mag - ic's in my hands._
 one, come all, to the mid - night ball. The in - vi - ta - tion's there._
 free - for - all, and I heard it said you can bet your life._

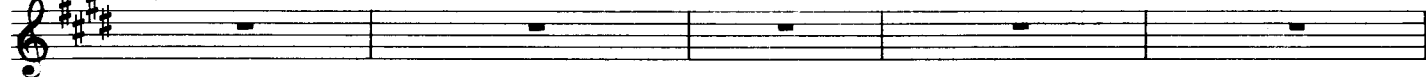
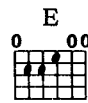
Tacet



When in doubt, I'll whip it out. I got me a rock'n' roll band. It's a free-for-all.
 Come a-lone and I'll drive it home. I'll help you, I do de - clare. It's a free-for-all.
 Stakes are high and so am I. It's in the atr to - night. It's a free-for-all.

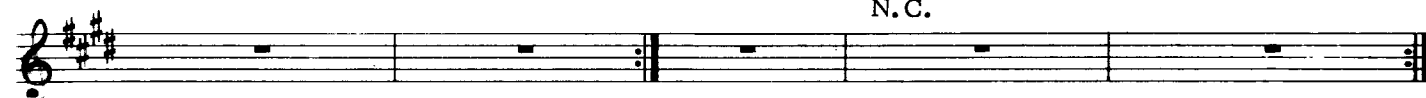


1.



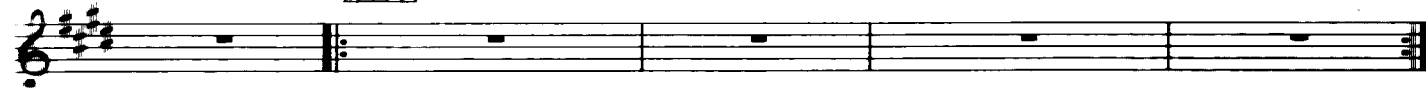
2.

N.C.



3.

Repeat and fade



Stranglehold

Words & Music: Ted Nugent

Moderately slow Hard Rock beat

A (no 3rd)
C (no 3rd)
D (no 3rd)
A (no 3rd)
E (no 3rd)
G (no 3rd)
A (no 3rd)

C (no 3rd)
D (no 3rd)
A (no 3rd)

(no 3rd)
C (no 3rd)
D (no 3rd)
A (no 3rd)
E (no 3rd)
G (no 3rd)
A (no 3rd)

Here I come a - gain_ now, ba - by, like a dog in heat._

C (no 3rd)
D (no 3rd)
A (no 3rd)
E (no 3rd)
G (no 3rd)
A (no 3rd)

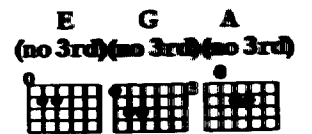
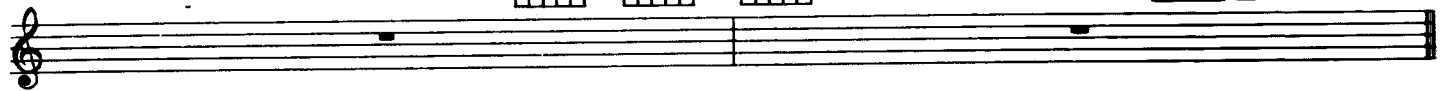
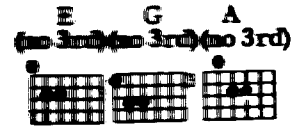
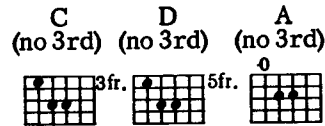
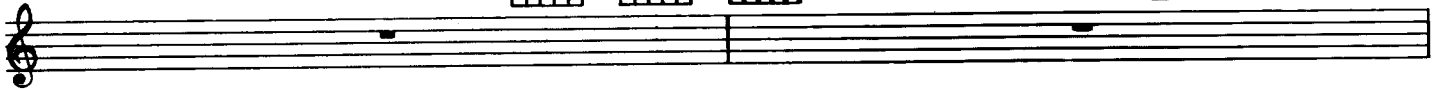
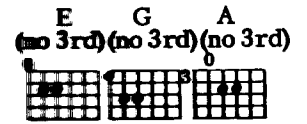
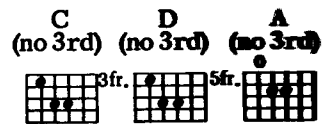
You tell it's me by the clam-or now, ba - by. I'd like-ly tear up the street._

C (no 3rd)
D (no 3rd)
A (no 3rd)
E (no 3rd)
G (no 3rd)
A (no 3rd)

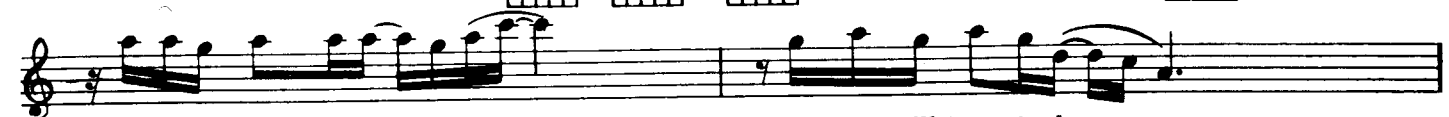
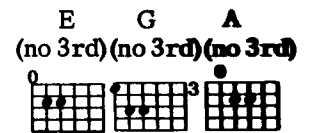
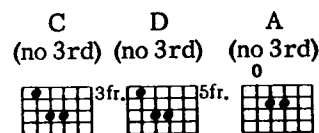
Now, I've been smok-ing for so _ long;_ you know I'm here to stay._

C (no 3rd)
D (no 3rd)
A (no 3rd)

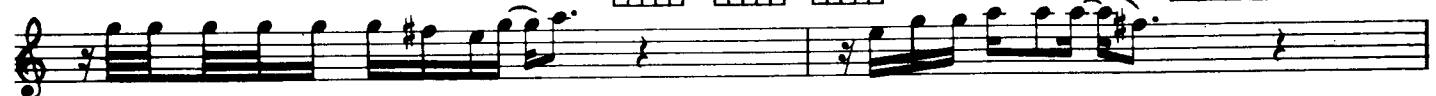
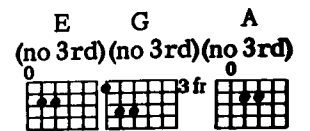
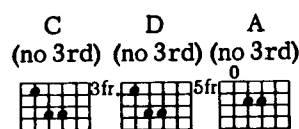
I got you in a stran-gle-hold, ba - by; you best get out of the way._



The road I cruise is a bitch, _ now. _ I _ know you can't turn me 'round. _
The road I cruise is a bitch, _ now. _ You _ know you can't turn me 'round. _

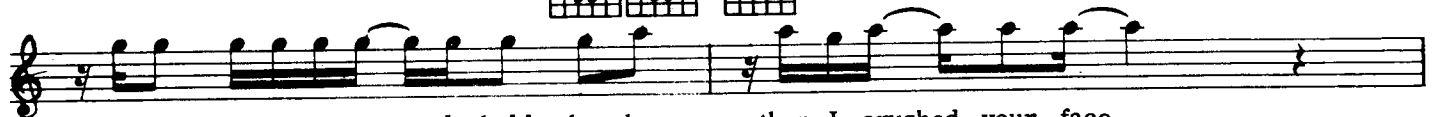
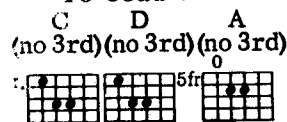


And if a house gets in _ my way, _ you know I'll burn it down. _
And if a house gets in _ my way, _ you know I'll burn it down. _

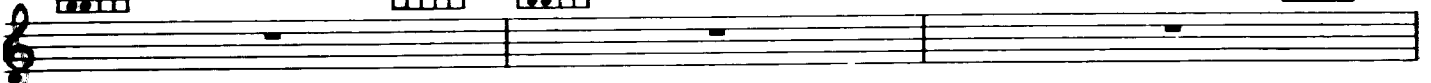
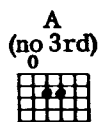


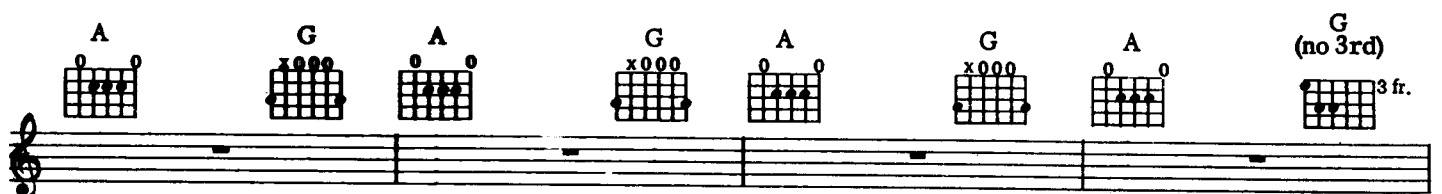
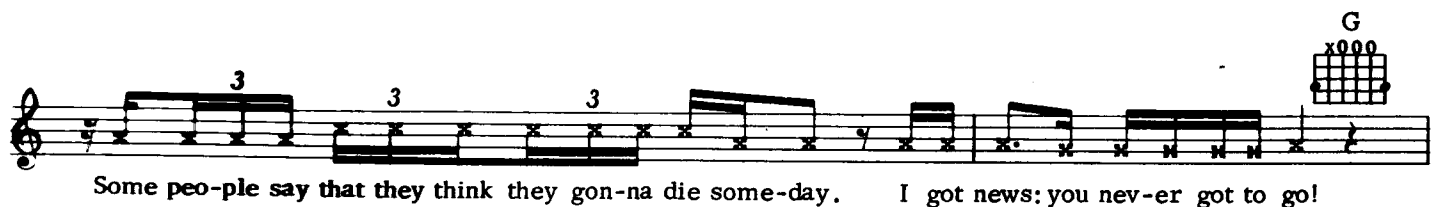
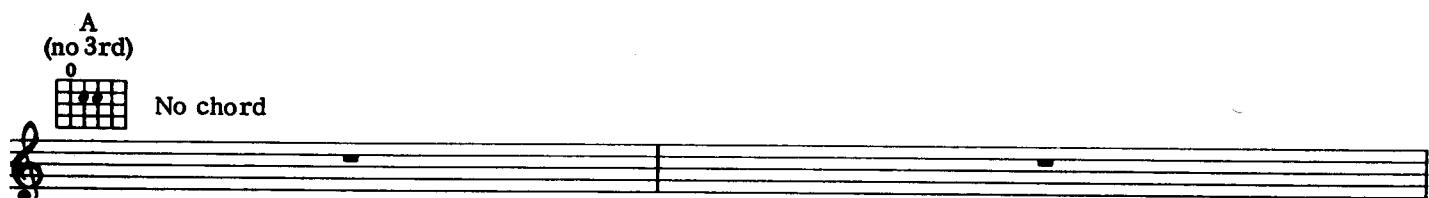
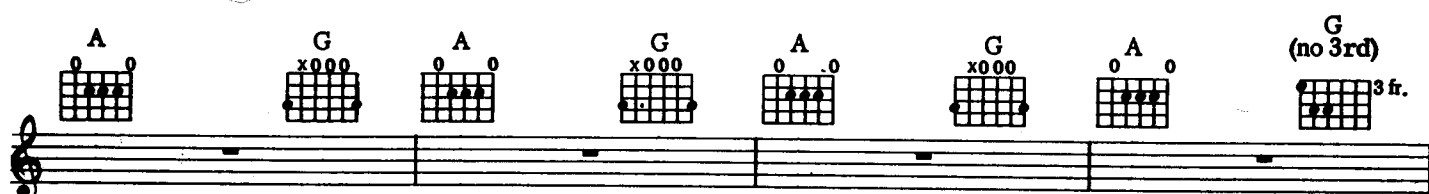
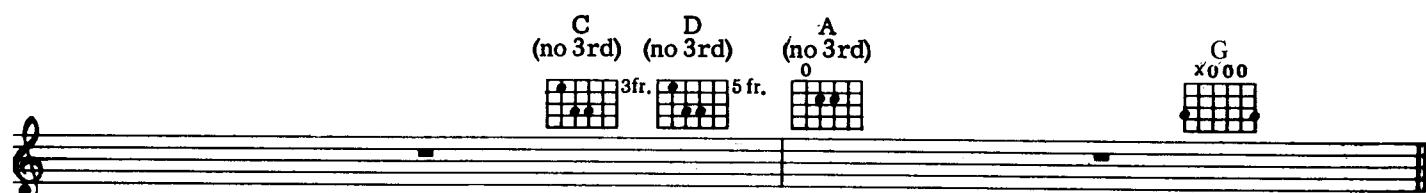
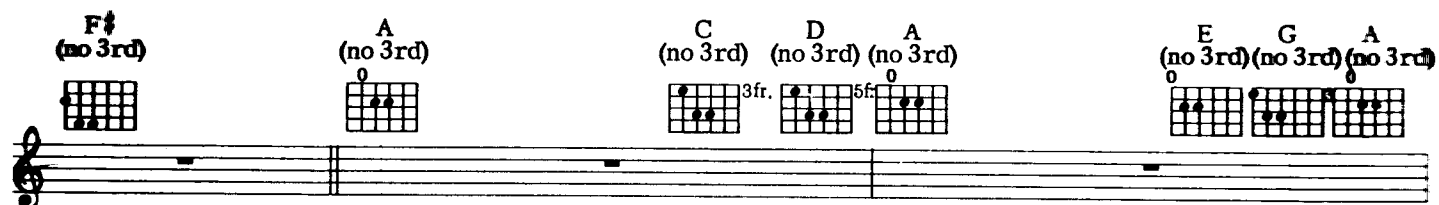
You re-mem-ber that night that you left me, you put me in my place..
You re-mem-ber that night that you left me, I put you in your place..

To Coda ♦



I got you in a stran-gle-hold, ba - by; then I crushed _ your face. _
I got you in a stran-gle-hold, ba - by;





A
(no 3rd)
0

N.C.

A
(no 3rd)
0

N.C.

N.C.

Come on, come on up. _

Come on, come on up. _

Come on, come on up. _

Come on, come on up. _

Come on, come on, come on, _ come on, ba - by. Come on, come on, come on, _ come on up.

D. S. al Coda

Come on, come on, come on, _ come on, ba - by. Come on, come on! _

Coda

A
(no 3rd)
0

N.C.

then I crushed your face. _

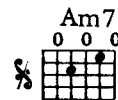
G
(no 3rd)
3 fr.

A
(no 3rd)
0

Cat Scratch Fever

Words & Music: Ted Nugent.

Moderate Hard Rock beat



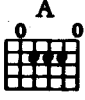
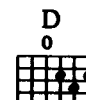
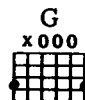
Well, I don't — know where they come from, but they
— time that I got it I was
— the pus - sy purr with the



sure do come. — I hope they com - in' for me. —
just ten years old. — I got it from some kit - ty next door. —
stroke of my hand. — They know they get - tin' it from



me. — And I don't — know how they do it, but they
I — went — to see a doc - tor and he
And they know — just where to go when they



sure do it good. — I hope they do - in' it for free. —
gave me the cure. — I think I got it some more. —
need their lov - in' man. They know I'm do - in' it for free. —

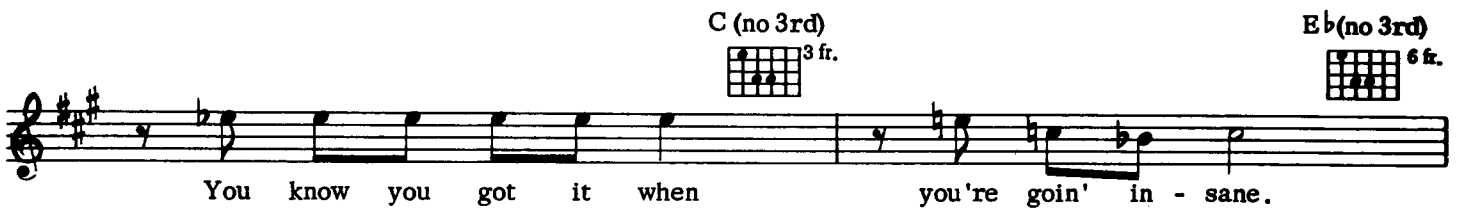
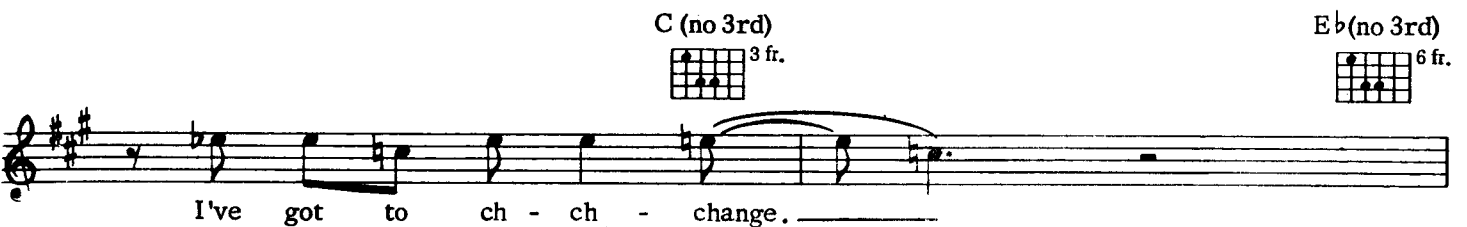
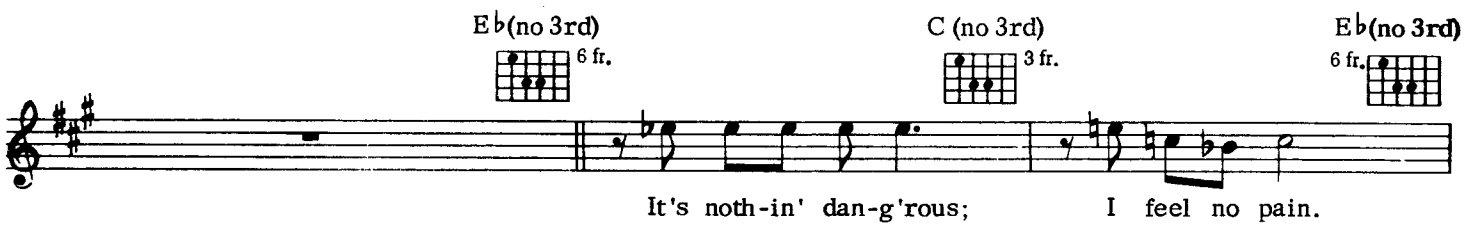
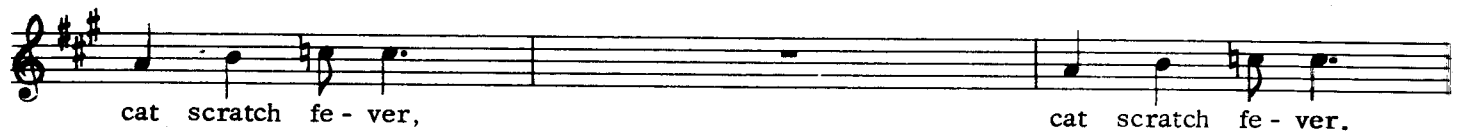


They give me } cat scratch fe - ver,
They give me
I give 'em

To Coda

1.

2.



Am7
0 0 0



make my bed.

D. S. al Coda **Coda**

Well, I make - They got it: cat scratch fe - ver,

cat scratch fe - ver.

Am7
0 0 0



Cat scratch fe - ver,

1. 2.

cat scratch fe - ver.

Cold As Ice

Words: Mick Jones & Lou Gramm. Music: Mick Jones.

Brightly, with a beat

Amsus4 Am Amsus4 Am F6 F
 You're as cold as ice. — You're will - ing to

F6 F Amsus4 Am Amsus4 Am F6 F
 sac - ri - fice — our love.

F6 F Amsus4 Am Amsus4 Am
 { You nev - er take ad - vice. —
 You want par - a - dise. — }

F6 F F6 F Dm
 Some - day you'll pay the price, I know. I've

C B+5 Dm
 seen it be - fore; — it hap - pens all the time. — You're clos - ing the door; — you leave the

F F/G C B+5
 world be - hind. — You're dig - ging for gold — yet throw - ing a - way — a

1. **Dm** **E7** **Am** **Am**

for - tune in feel - ings, but some - day you'll pay.

2. **Amsus4** **Am** **F6** **F** **F6** **F** **E7**

some - day you'll pay.

F **Am/E** **F**

Dm **C** **E** **G** **Am** **E7/B**

Cold as

E7/D **No Chord** **Am** **(harmony)** **E7/B**

ice. You know that you are. Cold Cold as as

E7/D **N.C.** **F**

(guitar)

ice. ice.

Amsus4 **Am** **Amsus4** **Am** **F6** **F** **F6** **F**

Ooh, cold as, cold as

Repeat (with vocal ad lib) and fade

Amsus4 **Am** **Amsus4** **Am** **F6** **F** **F6** **F**

ice. Cold as, cold as

Dirty White Boy

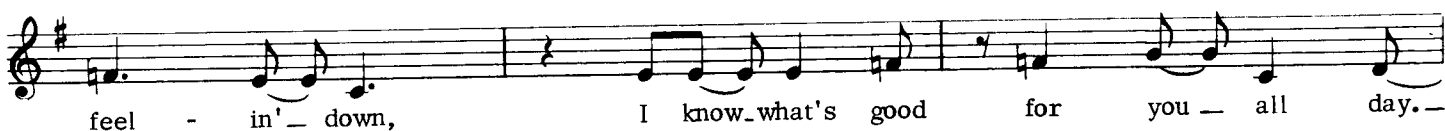
Words & Music: Lou Gramm & Mick Jones.

Moderately bright Rock beat

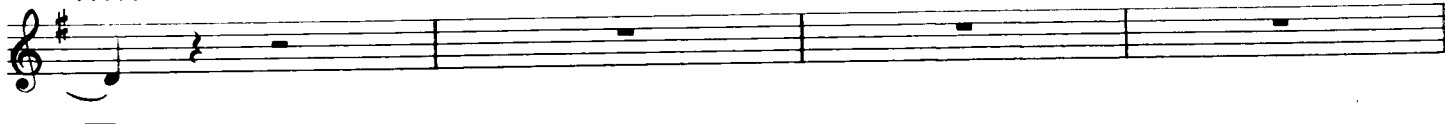
Gsus2



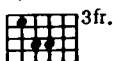
C(no3rd)



Gsus2



C(no3rd)



Gsus2



D(m3rd)



Gsus2



C



Bb/C



C



Bb/C



C



Gsus2



C



Bb/C



C



Bb/C



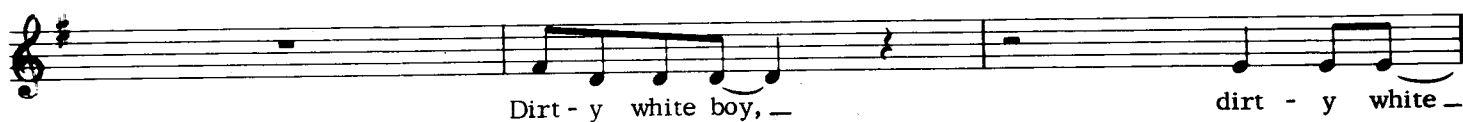
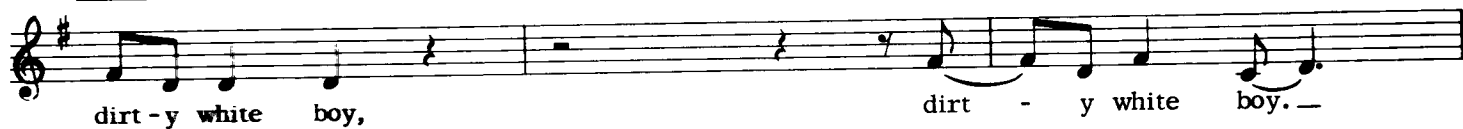
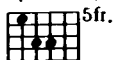
C



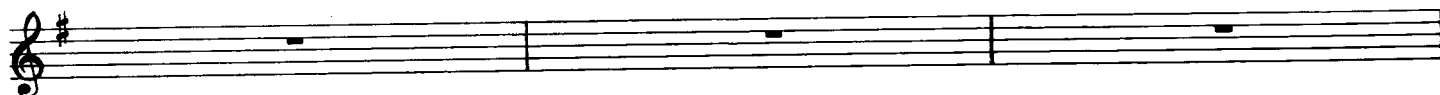
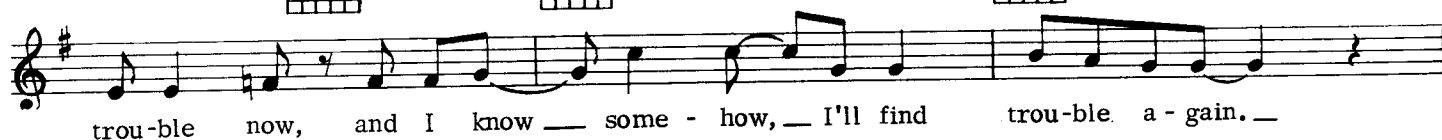
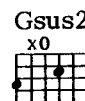
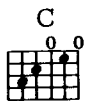
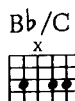
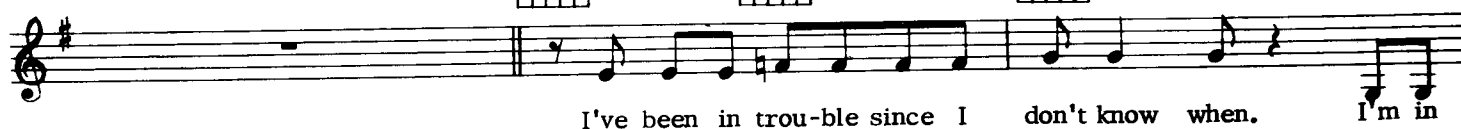
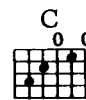
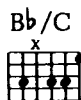
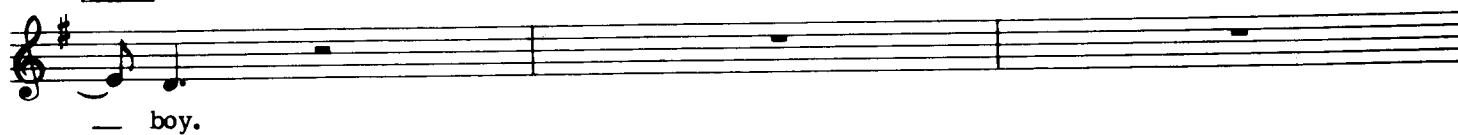
Gsus2



D(no3rd)



Gsus2








I'm a lon-er, but I'm nev-er a-lone. — Ev-'ry night, I get




one step clos-er to the dan-ger zone. — 'Cause I'm a



dirt - y white boy, —

dirt - y white boy. I'm a




dirt - y white — boy, dirt - y white — boy.

D. S. ff and fade

'Cause I'm a

Paper Plane

Words & Music: Francis Rossi & Robert Young.

With drive (8 beat)

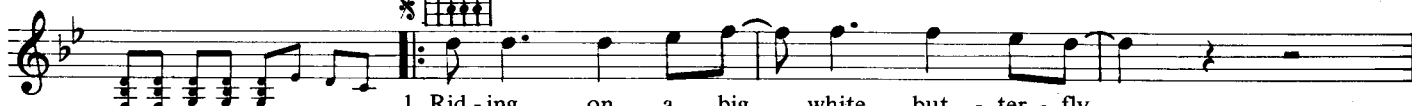
Bb



Bb



Bb



1. Rid - ing on a big white but - ter - fly
2. Rid - ing on a long blue pa - per plane
3. 5. *Instrumental* (fade last time)
4. Rid - ing in a three grand Deut - sche car

Bb



1. I turned my back a - way to - wards the sky
2. Get - ting sea - sick, sor - ry once a - gain
4. A to B is oft en ve - ry far

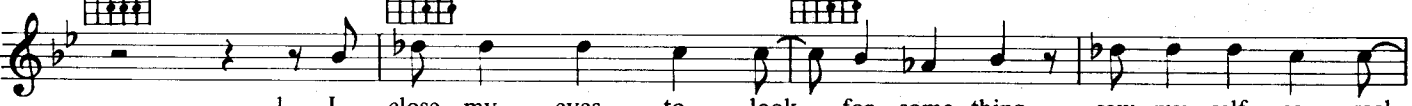
Bb



Eb7



Eb7



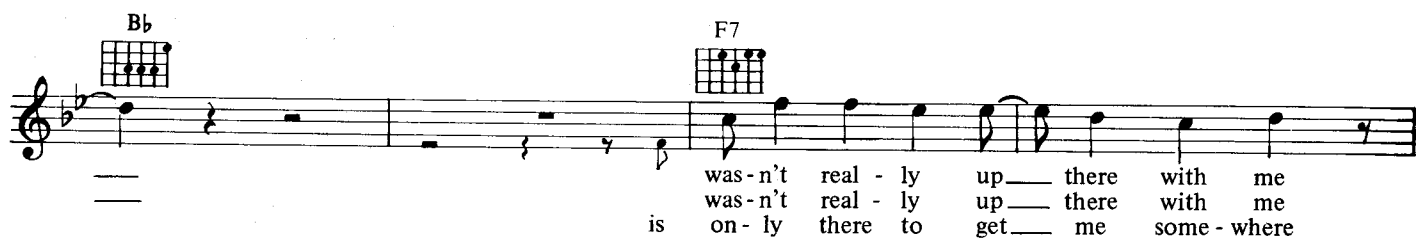
1. I close my eyes to look for some - thing saw my - self as real -
2. Land - ing strip is get - ting near - er hope the fog lifts, make
4. Home is near but such a long way legs and heads all feel

E $\flat$ 7 B $\flat$



ly no - thing Then I re - a - lised my but - ter fly.
 it clear - er Then I re - a - lised my pa - per plane.
 the wrong way Then I re - a - lised my Deut - sche car.

B $\flat$ F7



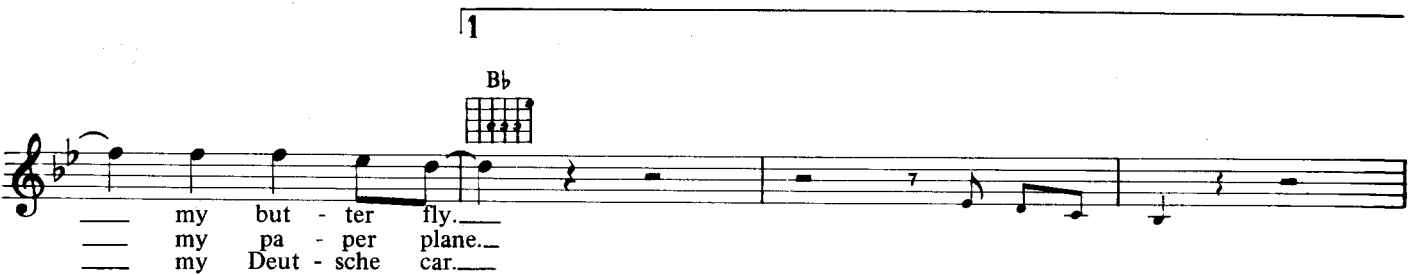
was - n't real - ly up there with me
 was - n't real - ly up there with me
 is on - ly there to get me some - where

E $\flat$ 9 B $\flat$



we all make mis - takes, for - give me Would you like to ride
 we all make mis - takes, for - give me Would you like to ride
 ev - en so I real - ly do care Would you like to ride

1 B $\flat$



my but - ter fly.
 my pa - per plane.
 my Deut - sche car.

2.3.4.

*D. 3 Three times
 (fade on last time)*

B $\flat$ F



my but - ter fly.
 my pa - per plane.
 my Deut - sche car.

Caroline

Words & Music: Francis Rossi & Robert Young.

Heavy Rock (with drive)

Instrumental (Instrl.)

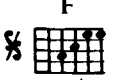
Chords: F, Bb, F7, Bb, F, Bb, F7, Bb, F, Bb, F7, Bb

simile

simile

Chords: C, Bb7, F, Bb, F7, Bb

(sempre)




1.5. If you want to turn me on to Oh an-y-thing you real-ly want
 2. (If the night) time is the right time an-y time of yours is my-
 3. (When I'm think)- ing of you sleep-ing I'm at home a-lone and weep
 4. (Do you still) care when I'm not there and do you real-ly wish I was-





to; Turn me on to your love, sweet love,
 time; We can find time for love, sweet love,
 ing; Are you keep-ing your love, sweet love,
 there; Can I come there for love, sweet love.

1.3. 2.4.5.







2. If the night Come on sweet Ca-ro-line
 4. Do you still






you're my sweet Ca-ro-line: You know I wan-na take you, I real-ly got-ta make you









Come on sweet Ca-ro-line, take my hand, to-ge-ther we can rock'n' roll.

1. 2.3.






3. When I'm think

To Coda  (No repeat) al Coda



CODA

Bass