

# Little things

© Roger Häggström Capo andra bandet

[int] | C .Em|Am .F |  
| C . |Dm7.G7.C . |

Well, I'm sliding down with the tide of time,  
got to get a grip on my merry go round

I'm spinning to fast now I got to rewind  
Before I've past the end of the line

[v2] It's ruff times, it's getting insane  
It's getting crowded in this rat cage mace

We're trying to escape into outer space,  
dashing the last laps of the human race

[ch] 2x / But who cares how the pendulum swings,  
I just worry 'bout little things /

[solo] | C .Em|Am .F |  
| C . |G7 |  
| C .Em|Am .F |  
  
| C . |Dm7.G7.C . |

[v3] I'm getting tired, I'm getting cold,  
I need a desire to heat up my soul

I'm up to date but I'm already late  
Soon I'll be steppin through heavens gate

[ch But .. when the round bell rings]

[out] | C .Em|Am.F | C I just worry 'bout little things  
| x .Em|Am.F | C I just worry 'bout little things  
G7 C  
G7 C(avsl)

# Storm in a pond

© Roger Häggström

[int] |C7.F|C |C7.F|C |  
|C7.F|C |D#.D|C |

[v1] C7 F C C7 F C  
Next to nothing, thats where I've been  
C7 F C G  
The eye of a hurricane, is the state I'm in

[v2] Dreams are crumbling, I can hear the sound  
Big trees are loud, when falling down

[ch] 2x / F C  
I'm going home,  
F C  
right back where I belong  
F G  
Storm in a pond,  
bringing down a song /

[int]

[v3] Too late for turning, even if I try  
The fuse is burning, heat is white

[v4] I know my story, I've read between the lines  
No gold no glory, to be found

[ch]

[out] Bringing down a song...

Tenor gitarr

CGDA  
C7: 0350 (335353 on guitar)  
F : 0230  
C : 0023  
G : 2002

# If you want me too

© Roger Haggström

[int] |D |G .A |D |G .A |

[v1] D You're right, when I'm down F#7  
G You're left to soothe this clown D  
A G A |D | .A. . |  
Just you, you know I like you too

[v2] Only got, a dime or two  
but I'll spend all my time on you A G A |D |D7 |  
I'll do, if you want me too

[ch] Well, there's nothing in this world that I wouldn't do, G  
D D7  
to wake up in an unmade bed with you  
G  
A7 I'm the sacrificial lamb ready for slaughter A  
Just for you, I could walk on water

[v3] I was blind, now I know,  
you're the one I was looking for  
It's you, I hope you found me too

[solo v]

[ch] (stop)

[v4] You're so sweet, a dream come true  
I wanna' give my name to you A G A |D |A |  
I do, I hope you want me too

[out] |D |F#7 |G |D |  
A G A D G D/A/D D(avsl)  
I do, I hope you want me too

# Hits & misses

© Roger Haggström Capo första bandet

[int] |E |A |E |A |

[v1] E Wish I could write me a tune,<sup>A</sup>  
E make me a rhyme, with moon and June<sup>A</sup>  
E Let my guitar gently scream,<sup>A</sup>  
E go too far to be obscene<sup>A</sup>  
E A E A  
Hits & misses, that's what I'd like

[v2] Be number one on the top spots,  
get pretty babes, with hot tops  
Riding on in a limousine,  
drinking rye with the cream of cream  
Hits & misses, now wouldn't that be nice

[ch] C#m I must be acting suspicious,<sup>A</sup>  
C#m 'cause I don't trick or treat<sup>A</sup>  
C#m I'm busy burning my bridges,<sup>A</sup>  
F#m trying too hard to stand on my feets<sup>B</sup> (after all my) B(stopp)

[br1] E A E A  
Hits & misses, that's all I've had  
E A E A  
Hits & misses, are making me so sad

[v3] Living a life in a mansion,  
being a regular overnight sensation  
Finding myself on the front page  
Hunted down, looking twice my age

[br2] E A  
Hits & misses  
E A  
Hits & misses

[solo] |E |A |E |A |  
|B |B(avsl)  
(after all my)

[out] 4x / Hits & misses... (1-3)la lalla lalla lalllalllalla la /  
2x / Ooo-o-o aa-o, hits & misses /

E A E(avsl)  
Alright!

# Sweetie

© Roger Häggström

[int] 2x |G |Am | . .D. |G |

[v1] G C D  
Getting late I realise,  
G C D  
this boat will never sail  
G C D  
Dreams are getting out of sight,  
Am D G  
rock'n'roll is dead

[v2] Too scary to think about,  
living makes me sad  
All the things I've never done,  
fun I never had

[ch] 2x / Get along home, darling  
D G  
Get along home, darling with me  
Am  
Get along home, sweetie  
D G  
Get along home, sweetie with me /

[br] C(avsl) G(avsl)  
Another notch in a vintage soul  
C(avsl) G(avsl)  
Another crack in the hull  
C(avsl) G(avsl)  
Another line on the prison wall,  
Am |D |Dsus|  
adding up to null

[solo v]

[v3] Wake me in the morning,  
soak me with the sun  
Show me where I'm going,  
when the song is done

[ch]

[out] 2x [int]

# Have mercy on my soul

© Roger Haggström Capo första bandet

[int] 4x |Em9| |Dmaj7| |

[v1] <sup>Em9</sup> And I wake up in the morning,  
<sup>Dmaj7</sup> don't know what to do  
<sup>Em9</sup> It's hard to find a meaning,  
<sup>|Dmaj7|</sup> |  
in an empty room

[v2] And I read in the morning paper,  
it's a wonderful time  
There's money for the money makers,  
and a cure for the blind

[pre1] <sup>F#</sup> But I can't find the rhythm of the beat,  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>A</sup>  
I'm all alone on a busy street

[ch] <sup>Em9</sup> Oh Lord, have mercy on my soul <sup>Dmaj7</sup>  
<sup>Em9</sup> Oh Lord, just can't keep me warm <sup>Dmaj7</sup>

[solo] |Fsus. .F. |Fsus. .F.Fsus|C |Csus4/E. .C. |  
|Fsus. .F. |Fsus. .F.Fsus|C | |  
  
|Fsus. .F. |Fsus. .F.Fsus|C | |  
|Fsus | | |F(avsl) |

[v3] And I lay down on my bed,  
I close my eyes  
With a whirlwind in my head,  
and thoughts that flies

[pr2] I got a story, but no one I can tell  
No one to catch me, when I fell

[ch]

[out] <sup>Em9</sup> 2x/ Du dudu du du, dudududu  
<sup>Dmaj7</sup>  
Du dududu, dudu du du  
<sup>Em9</sup> <sup>|D/E|</sup> | |  
Du dududu du, dudududu, du / + | |D(avsl)

# Wanna make love to you

© Roger Haggström

[int] |Dm | | | |

[v1] Dm We once found a place,  
Gm where our love was lush and green  
But now we're gone astray, gone astray, Gm  
on a barren, battle field |Dm | |

How could love so strong, love so strong  
ever turn into, such a bitter curse?  
Why can't we just get along, get along  
Without those words that hurts?

[ch] Am Help me escape from my blues,  
Gm C |Dm | |  
wanna make love to you  
Am Don't have an option to choose,  
Gm C(avsl) |Dm | |  
gotta give love to you

[v2] Yes, we left the place  
where our love was, lush and green  
And though I've lost my way, lost my way  
I still know, where I've been

[ch]

[solo v]

[ch] Help me escape from my blues,  
wanna make love to you  
Such a simple truth,  
got to give love to you

# Tread lightly

© Roger Häggström

[int] |G1. .C1. | . .G1.C1| |C | + | |

[v1] <sup>C</sup>  
So you think you know whats wrong,  
where evil is coming from?  
<sup>G1 C1 G1 C1 C</sup>  
Tread lightly, that's what I say

[v2] Age and passing time,  
can make you change your mind  
Tread lightly, that's what I say

[br] <sup>F</sup> The mightiest mountain will come down <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
There's always a better show in town

[v3] Don't tell me what to do,  
I'll never be like you  
<sup>G1 C1 G1 C1 |C | |</sup>  
Tread lightly, that's what I say

[solo] 2x / |G4-G3.G4|C |G4-G3.G4 |C |  
|G | |C. .G3.G4|C | / + [br]

[v4] Don't fault your fellow man,  
one day you'll understand  
Tread lightly, that's what I say

[v5] Whatever way we choose,  
we got everything to loose  
Tread lightly, that's what I say

[out] |G3.G4|C |G3 .G4 |C | |C. .G3.G4 |C |  
<sup>G</sup>  
Tread lightly, that's what I say  
  
|G3.G4|C |G3 .G4 |C |  
<sup>G</sup> Rit |C. .G3-G5.G4|C.C2.C(avsl) |  
Tread lightly, that's what I say

Tenor gitarr

CGDA

G1: 7007

G3: 0057

C1: 5005

G4: 0035

C : 0023

G5: 0045

F : 0230

C2: 0012

G : 2002



# Smoking gun

© Roger Haggström

[int] |G | | | |

[v1] G I said goodbye and you were gone,  
C C D  
God knows where you're coming from  
C I admit to what I've done  
D C |G | |  
I got caught with a smoking gun

[v2] I went out, I had some wine,  
every girl was lokin' fine  
Next I know was the morning sun  
I got caught with a smoking gun

[solo v]

[v3] You know I'm made of flesh and bone,  
and my heart is not a stone  
What we did can't be undone  
I got caught with a smoking gun

[v4] I'm not alone as you can see  
This flower found herself a bee  
You're good but not the only one  
I got caught with a smoking gun

[solo v]

[v1]

[out] 2x / C I admit to what I've done G  
D C |G | |  
I got caught with a smoking gun /  
|G | | | + D,G(avsl)

# Whiskey, wine and beer

© Roger Häggström

[int] |D | | | |

[v1]                   D  
Looking down on my hands,  
G                   D  
red as red can be  
G                   D  
On account of a temperament  
                  A |D | |  
and a rowdy company

[v2]    I wish I've never met,  
         the devil in the wine  
         He gave me no regrets,  
         and a primeval mind

[ch1]                   G                   D  
You know the sun will be falling,  
                  G                    A  
It will shimmer like a tear  
                  G                    D  
In the roaring river  
                  A                    |D | |  
of whiskey, wine and beer

[br]    |G |D | .A|D |  
       |   |

[v4]    Tonight I made my crimes,  
         I soaked my soul  
         With open bottles  
         of yellow, red and gold

[ch1]

[solo ch]

[v6]    Tomorrow I will change,  
         I'll be free  
         To follow the narrow road  
         to my sobriety

2x [ch2]

[out]   G D                   A                   D    A,D  
         Whiskey, wine and beer

# Dirty stuff

© Roger Haggström Capo tredje bandet

[int] |E7 | |

E7  
[v1] Got my home in the sewer, blind babies underground  
A7  
They aint getting no fewer, pink little tails, all around  
E7 B \*  
I'm living my life on crap  
|E7 | |  
But I'm a upright dirty rat

[v2] Got a sneaking suspicion, my musing, makes me freeze  
Got to make a decision, do I really need that cheese?  
But you know, I can't get enough  
|E7 | | .A. .B | |  
(Of that) real thick dark, dirty stuff

[solo v]

Dirty stuff...  
Real thick dark, dirty stuff...  
No, I don't think I can get enough  
(Of that) real thick, dark, dirty stuff

|E7 | | .A. .B | |

[v3] Bite a gap in that rat trap, got away with a squeal  
I love to hear the trap snap, love to eat the cheese I steal  
Cause you know, I can't get enough  
|E7 | | .A. .B | |  
(Of that) real thick dark, dirty stuff

[solo v]

[out] Dirty stuff...  
Dirty stuff...  
Dirty stuff...

# Salty water

© Roger Häggström

[int] |D | | | |

[v1] D                    A                    D  
Salty water down your cheeks  
                  G                    D  
Like a river when you weep  
                  G                    |D .G |D  
Fills a hole in the sea  
    A                    |D .A |D  
If you don't love me, why don't you leave?

[v2] If you worry all the time  
Salty water will make you blind  
You can free a hurting soul  
If you don't trust me, why don't you go?

[solo v] Salty water...

[v4] Salty water, it's all good  
Drains the pain as it should  
If I'm wrong then you'r right  
And I will love you through the night

[v3] Ther's a treasure I can tell  
Near the bottom of the well  
Where the water runs dry  
You got nothing you can cry

[solo v] Salty water...

[out] Salty water down your cheeks  
Like a river when you weep  
Fills a hole in the sea  
But if you love me just let it be