

Walking band

© Roger Häggström

[int] 2x/ |G |C.G| |D.G| / + |G | | |

[v1] ^G Come on down, ^C give me a ^G hand
^D Join me in the walking band
^C Bring your friends and a ^G tambourine,
^D I'll play the rhythm on the ^G banjolin

[v2] We need a fiddle and a saxophone,
and if you got it; a wild trombone
All the jugglers, all the clowns,
please follow the dotted lines

[br1] ^C Look out for flying ^D kites,
^G and people ^C throwing rice
^D Look ahead and watch your back
^G Keep your eyes ^D on the ^G track

[ch] 4x/ (1,2,4) ^G Follow me up, ^C all the way ^G up,
(3) ^D halfway up is not enough ^G
^D follow me up to the mountain top / + [int]

[v3] Quit hiding your head in the sand,
join in with the walking band
Where the color of the rainbow rules
Say Hi to the fools with tools

[v4] We need a banjo and a good guitar,
without them we wont get far
Bring your beer, your beef and beans
I'll play the rhythm on the banjolin

[br2] Give way for the live-size cats,
and the butlers rolling their hats
Plenty fun for all of us,
and for the rhinoceros

[ch]

[br3] ^C Look ahead and watch your ^D back
^G Keep your eyes ^D on the ^G track

[out] 2x/ ^{G C G} Follow me up to the ^D mountain ^G top...
^{G C G} Follow me up to the ^D mountain ^G top! /
G(avs1)

Milk & honey

© Roger Häggström

[int] 2x/ Du du du, du du du, milk and honey... /

[v1] E I'm like a clock with the wrong time A,E
An answer crossed with a red line A,E
Born on the snowy ice A,E

A blue eyed blind for blue skies

A Always in love but I'm a bore
I'm the one to close my my door

E A cold wind is beating me, A,E
and got me down on my knees

[ch] B But all those lonely nights
A they will be alright
B I'll get satisfied when I
A(stop) finally find my land of
Milk and honey, E A,E
Milk and honey, A,E
Milk and honey, yeah

[br] 2x/ Du du du, du du du, milk and honey A,E /

[v3] I'm a joker I'm a clown
not to funny to be around
I'm a stranger down the hall,
an outsider and a know it all

I'm in love but I'm a bore
once got in but not anymore

A chilling wind is beating me,
got me down on my knees

2x [ch]

[out] 4x/ Du du du, du du du, milk and honey... /

[ch]

Got to go

© Roger Häggström

[int] |E |B7 |E | |

[v1] ^EMy baby put a lock and a chain
^AYeah, my baby put a lock and a chain, ^E
^{B7}She put on a lock and a chain, on the door

^EMy baby, she puts me down
^AYeah, my baby, she puts me down
^EShe puts me down in her bed, ^{B7}she wont let me out ^E

[ch] ^EBut baby, I got to go
^AYeah baby, I got to go ^E
^BDon't wanna loose my job, I'm so sorry
^EBut o-o-oh, before you let me go
^AYeah, before you let me go ^{Am}
^EI'm gonna' give you another kiss, ^{B7}n' tell you I love you ^E

[v2] I'm caught in a lovin' trap
Yeah, I'm caught in a lovin' trap
My baby don't wanna chase me, no more

My baby, she makes me lie
Yeah, my baby, she makes me lie
She makes me lie in her bed, she's doing me right

[ch]

[solo ch]

[ch]

[out] ^EI'm gonna' give you another kiss, ^{B7}and tell you I love you ^A ^{Am} ^E

Wendy

© Roger Häggström

[int] |A | | | |

[v1] ^A
Wendy is a girl,
she got a flower in every curl
^{Em} of her long black hair, ^D
^A | | |
she is everywhere

[v2] I can hear her laughing,
with a song, like a bird
I've never heard,
I know every word

[ch] 2x/ ^E ^D
Come along Wendy,
^A ^D
Come along Wendy wont you go,
wont you go with me, ^E
^A | | |
high and low /

[int]

[v3] She got stars and skies,
she got raindrops in her eyes
She got summer and spring,
she got everything

[v4] I wish you were mine
your pretty lips, red as wine,
are in my mind,
and I feel fine

[ch]

2x [solo v]

[ch]

2x [solo v]

1/2 [ch]

Crash & burn

© Roger Haggström

[int] |Em | |G | | |
|D |Am |Em | | |

[v1] Em G
Here we are at the end of time,
D leaving memories behind Em
The sound of our song, G
D Am Em
will linger when we're gone

[ch1] C G
A tree will grow,
D Em
when the old one fall
C G
Still the earth will turn
D Am(avsl) Em
And you will crash and burn

[br] 2x/ |Em | |G | | |
|D |Am |Em | | | /

[v2] You see the future when it comes,
you know the past when you're done
The eternal circle of light,
fades away into the night

[ch2] New will change the old,
turn to ashes or gold
Still the earth will turn
You will crash and burn

[solo v]

[ch1]

[ch2]

[out] |Em | |G | | |
|D |Am Em
You will crash and burn...
|Em | |G | | |
|D |Am(rit) Em(avsl)
You will crash and burn...

One United State

© Roger Häggström

[int] 2x |D.D7.G . |A7. .D . | + | |

[v1] D | | |
A new year is a-coming
 |A7 | |
It's time to turn the page
 D G
It's time to stop and talk about,
 A7 |D | |
the state of the human race

**We're done with the commies,
they are missed by very few
We're free and at the liberty
of the red and white and blue**

[ch] D | | |
Hallelujah, we're marching
 |A7 | |
Hallelujah, aint it great?
 D D7
We'll all be fine,
 G
and the sun will shine,
 A7 |D | |
on one United State

[int]

[v2] **Now Muslims and terrorists,
are fighting for their truth
Well, who can argue with
a bomb with a burning fuse?**

**They say war is over,
be that as it may
All I know, it's a lot of
people dying every day**

[ch]

[v3] **There's a new year a-coming,
put a smile on your face
You're part of the party,
keep a steady pace**

2x [ch]

[br] 2x/ |D.D7.G . |A7. .D . |
 |D.D7.G . |A7 D / A7,D
One United State...

Weather man

© Roger Häggström

[int] |E |D |..E.|D |
|..E.| | |

[v1] E Some days I blow my my horn,
 G E
 D E
 cant't wait to ride a storm
 A G E
 Next day I'm way down
 G
 You see I'm, the weather man,
 D E
 just like the weather I am

|D |..E.|D |..E.|

[v2] I'm a roller couster ride,
way below and way up hight
Don't know when I laugh or cry
Could be I'm, the weather man,
just like the weather I am

[br] A And when rain fall,
 E
 time is on hold
 A
 And when sun shine,
 E
 time fly

[solo] 2x/ |D |C |E | |
|D |C |B | | /

[v1] Some days I blow my my horn,
cant't wait to ride a storm
Next day I'm way down
You see Im', the weather man,
just like the weather I am

[out] 2x/ G Im', the weather man,
 A E
 ust like the weather I am... /

|D |.A.E(avsl).|

So lonely

© Roger Haggström

[int] |C |G |

[v1] Well, you looked so pretty (with a),
G suitcase in your hand
On your way to the city,
F to find a better man
C And I've been so lonely,
G since you walked outta' my door
F C G

[v2] Ever since you've gone (it's been),
raining night and day
Now I aint got noone,
to chase my worries away
I've been, so lonely,
since you walked outta' my door

[solo]

[v3] Some day I know (that I'll),
find a girl for me
What every lonesome man needs,
is good company
And I've been, so lonely,
since you walked out on me

[v4] You looked so pretty (with),
shiny tears in your eyes
But there aint no turning,
when you've said your goodbyes
Well, I've been, so lonely,
since you walked outta' my door

[solo]

[out] Yes I've been, so lonely,
lonely like never before

Slow ride

© Roger Häggström

[int] 2x/ |G..C.|G | /

[v1] G(avsl) [int]
With the speed like a bullet from a shooting gun

G(avsl) [int]
It takes the world year to circle the sun

C

One year of our lifes [int]
enought time to live and die

D

The whole world outside

C

[int]
is going on a slow ride

[v2] The milky way is on its way
From a Big Bang far away
And with the speed of light
we will travel to the end of time
The whole world outside
is going on a slow ride

[br] 2x |G | |C | |
|D | |G..C.|G |
3x |G..C.|G |

[v3] Almost four billion years,
since life on earth first appered
Species has come and gone,
we are not alone!
2x/ The whole world outside
is going on a slow ride /

[out] 4x/ |G..C.|G | /
Slow ride...

Red robed Jesus

© Roger Häggström

[int] |D | | | |

[v1] D
G The night is black and the snow is white,
 D
 kids are laughing

 They are making snowball lights,
 G A D
 they never go out of fashion

[v2] All the candles are burning now,
 we're down on zero
 Time to get out of sight,
 and be a holiday hero

[br1] A
G The christmas tree is really green,
 D
 tinsel balls are shining
 A
 Angel hair give the candle gleam,
 G |D |D(avsl)
 and the needles a silver lining

[ch] D
2x / You can't go wrong with nursery rhymes,
 G A D
 with the red robed Jesus

 You know that christmas is a mighty fine time,
 G A D
 for the red robed Jesus /

[solo ch] + |D | |

[br2] The snow man is all liquered up,
 spicy wine is boiling
 He's drinking from his old tin cup,
 while the chimney smoke is coiling

[v3] Now the genie is out of the jar,
 the wicked witch is melting
 When you wish upon a star,
 watch out for what you'r getting

[ch]

[out] G A D
 Red robed Jesus...
 G A D(rit)
 From the red robed Jesus...

Come on down

© Roger Haggström

[int] |G | | | |
|D | |G | |

G
[v1] Pretty girl with the long black hair,
take a walk down them stairs
D I'll be watching out for you G

[v2] I wanna give a little kiss,
and all the love that I wont miss
If you would kiss me too

[ch] 2x/ If you come on down, you'd believe it D
If you come on down, you could feel it G
If you come on down... if you come on down... / + |G | D G

[br1] 2x/ |G | | | |D G
if you come on down... / + |G |

[v3] If I lived in paradise,
you'd be the apple of my eye
I would never let you down

[v4] I could taste your ruby lips,
and put my arm around your waist
Now wouldn't that be nice?

[ch]

[br2] 2x / |C.G.D. | You'd believe it...
|C. .G. | You can feel it...
|C.G.D. |
If you come on down / + | | |

[br1] + C,G(avsl)

Maybe

© Roger Haggström

[int] [solo v]

[v1] ^C I ^{Am} love ^F the ^G way you ^{Am} smile, ^G baby...
^C Wanna ^{Am} lead ^G you down the isle, maybe

^F Maybe you're the one, I've been longing for, all my life ^F
^C The one to bear my child, the one to be my wife ^G | . .G. |

[v2] You caught me when I fell, baby...
Threw a dime in the wishing well, maybe...

Maybe I'm the man, you've been looking for, all this time
The one to keep you warm, the one to be around

[solo v]

[v3] I love the way you sleep, baby...
The way you make me sweet, maybe...

Maybe you're the one I've been longing for, all my life
The one to bear my child, the one to be my wife

Maybe I'm the man, you've been looking for, all this time
The one to keep you warm, The one to be around

[out] |C |Am |F |G |
|C |Am |G | |

^F Maybe I'm the man,
^{Em} you've been looking ^F for, all this time
^C The one to keep you ^{G(rit)} warm, the one to be around ^F ^C

Don't feel sorry

© Roger Haggström

[int] |G |C |D(avsl)|

[v1] Sometimes I'm feeling,^{G C, G}
like a book on the shelf^{C, G}
Spending my time^C
alone with myself^{G C, G}

But don't feel sorry,^D
can't blame nobody else^{C D G C, D}

[v2] The pages I've written,
the songs that I've sung
Won't count for nothing,
when the counting is done

But don't feel sorry,
for the troubled one

[solo v]

[v3] Stuck in a circle,
no beginning, no end
Waiting for a miracle,
to make the circle unbend

But don't feel sorry,
for the lonely man

[solo v]

[out] Don't feel sorry,
I am what I am