

Söngbók Bigga



Söngbók búin til á www.guitarparty.com

Efnisyfirlit

(Sittin' On) The Dock of the Bay	7
Afgan	8
Apologize	9
Baby I love your way	10
Barfly	11
Beer for my horses	12
Bent	13
Billie Jean	14
Billionaire	16
Black	17
Blister In The Sun	18
Borgin	19
Breakfast at Tiffany's	20
Breaking The Waves	21
Cats In The Cradle	23
Chariot	24
Clocks	25
Creep	26
Djammið	27
Dolphin's Cry	28
Don't Look Back In Anger	29
Don't Stop Believing	31
Down in a hole	32
Draumur um Nínu	33
Easy	34
Faith	35
Ferðalagið	36
Fortunate Son	37
Fram á nótt	38
Free Bird	39
Gestalistinn	40

Goodbye my lover	41
Gæsalagið	42
Hallelujah	43
Here I Go Again	44
Hey Joe	45
Hey There Delilah	46
Hey, Soul Sister	47
Hide your love away	49
Higher and higher	50
Hit me baby one more time	51
Hjá þér	52
Hjálpaðu mér upp	53
Home	54
Home Sweet Home	56
Hotel California	57
House of the Rising Sun	59
Hurt	60
I know	61
I'll Be There for You	63
I'm Yours	64
Jameson	65
Jolene	66
Last kiss	67
Leiðin okkar allra	68
Let it be	69
Lightning Crashes	71
Little Lion Man	72
Little talks	73
Live forever	75
Livin' On A Prayer	76
Lífið er yndislegt	77
Mad World	78

Married With Children	79
Marry you	80
Me And My Guitar	82
Minning um mann	83
Mr. Jones	84
Nakinn	86
Nei, nei, ekki á kjólinn	87
Never Gonna Be Alone	88
No woman, no cry	89
One	90
Otherside	91
Pabbi þarf að vinna	92
Patience	93
Piano Man	94
Popplag í G-dúr	96
Poppstjarnan	97
Rain	98
Rangur Maður	99
Rolling in the deep	100
Rómeó og Júlía	102
Sail Away	103
Save Tonight	104
Sem aldrei fyrr	106
Sex on fire	107
Shine on	108
Simple Man	109
Society	110
Something To Believe In	111
Somewhere over the rainbow	112
Stop and Stare	113
Stuck in a moment	114
Stúlkan sem starir á hafið	116

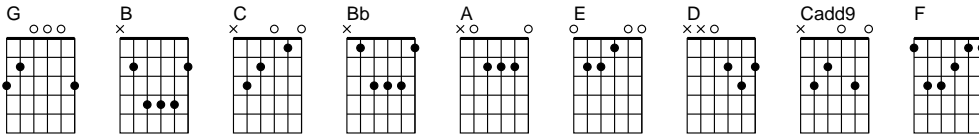
Sumarið er tíminn	118
Supersonic	119
Syneta	120
Sódóma	121
Take me home country roads	122
Thank You	123
The Drugs Don't Work	124
The end	125
The man who sold the world	126
The times they are a-changing	127
There She Goes	128
To Be With You	129
Trouble	130
Trouble	131
Trúir þú á engla?	132
Tælenskur strákur	133
Umbrella	134
Under the bridge	136
Unwell	137
Vöðvastæltur	138
What's the story Morning Glory	140
When you're around	141
Where the wild roses grow	143
Wicked Game	144
Wish You Were Here	145
With Arms Wide Open	146
With Or Without You	147
Wonderwall	148
You've got the love	150
Your Song	151
You're beautiful	152
Zombie	153

Án þín	154
Ég verð að fá að skjóta þig	156
Í frelsarans nafni	157
Ú kæra vina	158
Það geta ekki allir verið gordjöss	159
Þú veist hvað ég meina mæð	161

(Sittin' On) The Dock of the Bay



Höfundur lags: Otis Redding ásamt fleirum. Höfundur texta: Otis Redding ásamt fleirum. Flytjandi: Otis Redding



G B
Sittin' in the morning sun watching the tide roll away
C B Bb A
I'll be sittin' when the evening come ooh I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay
G B
Watching the ships roll in, wasting time
C B Bb A
then I watch them roll away again, yeah GE G E

G E
I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay
G E
watching the tide roll away
G A
ooh I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay
G E
wasting time

G B
I left my home in Georgia
C B Bb A
Headed for the Frisco bay
G B
'Cause I've had nothing to live for
C B Bb A
and look like nothing's gonna come my way

G E
So, I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay
G E
watching the tide roll away
G A
ooh I'm just sittin' on the dock of the bay
G E
wasting time

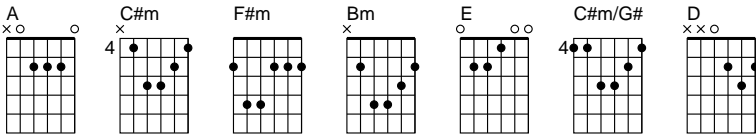
G D Cadd9
Look like nothing's gonna change
G D Cadd9
Everything still remains the same
G D Cadd9 G
I can't do whatten people tell me to do
F D
So I guess I'll remain the same

G B
Sittin' here resting my bones
C B Bb A
and this loneliness won't leave me alone
G B
These two thousand miles I roamed
C B Bb A
just to make this dock my home

G E
Now I'm sittin' on the dock of the bay

Afgan

Höfundur lags: Bubbi Morthens Höfundur texta: Bubbi Morthens Flytjandi: Bubbi Morthens



Intró: munnharpa og kassagítar

A C#m F#m F#m A C#m F#m F#m

Bm A E E Bm A E E

Ég hlusta á Zeppelin

og ég ferðast aftur í timann

Þú spyrd mig, hvar er gimsteinninn

í augum þínum ljúfan?

Svitinn perlar á brjóstum þínum

þú bítur í hnúann

Þú flýgur á brott

með syndum mínum, Svartur Afgan

Ég elska þig svo heitt

að mig sundlar og verkjar

Í faðmi þínum þú lætur mig

finna til sektar

Úti í horni liggur kisi þinn og malar

inn á þaðherbergi

stendur vofan þin og talar

Úti hamast regnið

við að komast inn til þín

Ég skríð undir sængina

heyri hvernig stormurinn hvín

Drottningin með stríðsfákana sína

býður okkur inn til sín

Hún sýnir okkur inní sólina

segir að sólin sé sín

Millispil- Munnharpa

A C#m/G# F#m F#m A C#m/G# F#m F#m

Bm A E E Bm A E E

D C#m F#m F#m D C#m F#m F#m

Bm A E E Bm A E E

Lyftan var biluð

húsvörðurinn kallaði mig svín

sagðist hata alla poppara

ég hélt hann væri að gera grín

Ég sagði að ég væri heimsækja stúlku

hún væri unnusta mín

Hann sagði: Mér er nákvæmlega

sama þó hún sé ekki stúlkan þín

Þegar ég bankaði á dyrnar

opnaði vofan þín

Hún sagði: Þú varst bara draumur

ég hefð' aðeins séð þig í sýn

Ó, ég elska þig ég vil ekki vakna

Svartur Afgan

drauma minna ég sakna

Millispil- Munnharpa

A C#m/G# F#m F#m A C#m/G# F#m F#m

Bm A E E Bm A E E

A C#m/G# F#m F#m A C#m/G# F#m F#m

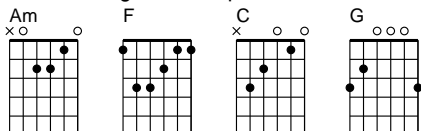
Bm A E E Bm A E E

D C#m F#m F#m D C#m F#m F#m

Bm A E E Bm A E E

Apologize

Höfundur lags: One Republic Höfundur texta: One Republic Flytjandi: One Republic



Capo á fyrsta bandi

Am
I'm holding on your rope,
F C G
Got me ten feet off the ground
Am
I'm hearin what you say
F C G
but I just can't make a sound
Am
You tell me that you need me
F C G
Then you go and cut me down, but wait
Am
You tell me that you're sorry
F C G
Didn't think I'd turn around, and say...

Am F
It's too late to apologize,
C G
it's too late
Am F
I said it's too late to apologize,
C G
it's too late

Am F
I'd take another chance, take a fall,
C G
take a shot for you
Am F
And I need you like a heart needs a beat,
C G
but it's nothing new
Am F
I loved you with a fire red,
C G
now it's turning blue, and you say...
Am
"Sorry" like the angel
F C
heaven let me think was you
G
But I'm afraid...

Am F
It's too late to apologize,
C G
it's too late
Am F
I said it's too late to apologize,
C G
it's too late

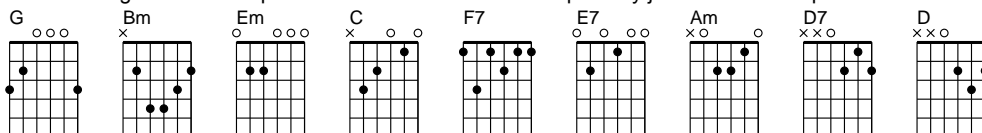
Am F
It's too late to apologize,
C G
it's too late
Am F
I said it's too late to apologize,
C G
it's too late

Am F
It's too late to apologize,
C G
it's too late
Am F
I said it's too late to apologize,
C G
it's too late

Am
I'm holdin on your rope,
F C
got me ten feet off the ground...

Baby I love your way

Höfundur lags: Peter Frampton Höfundur texta: Peter Frampton Flytjandi: Peter Frampton



G **Bm** **Em**
 Shadows grow so long before my eyes,
 C **F7**
 and they're moving, across the page
 G **Bm** **Em**
 Suddenly the day turns into night,
C **F7**
 far away, from the city
 Bm **E7** **Am** **D7**
 But don't, hesitate, cause your love, won't wait

G **D** **Am**
 Ooh, baby I love your way
G **D** **Am**
 Wanna tell you I love your way
G **D** **Am**
 Wanna be with you night and day

G **Bm** **Em**
 Moon appears to shine, and light the sky,
 C **F7**
 with the help, of some firefly
 G **Bm**
 Wonder how they have,
 Em
 the power to shine, shine, shine
 C **F7**
 I can see them, under the pine
 Bm **E7**
 But don't, hesitate,
 Am **D7**
 cause your love, won't wait

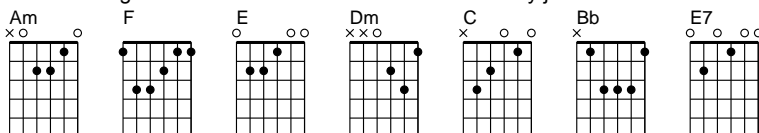
G **D** **Am**
 Ooh, baby I love your way
G **D** **Am**
 Wanna tell you I love your way
G **D** **Am**
 Wanna be with you night and day

G **Bm** **Em**
 I can see the sunset in your eyes,
 C **F7**
 brown and grey, and blue besides
G **Bm** **Em**
 Clouds are stalking islands in the sun,
 C **F7**
 I wish I could buy one, out of season
 Bm **E7** **Am** **D7**
 But don't, hesitate, cause your love, won't wait

G **D** **Am**
 Ooh, baby I love your way
G **D** **Am**
 Wanna tell you I love your way
G **D** **Am**
 Wanna be with you night and day

Barfly

Höfundur lags: Jeff Who? Höfundur texta: Jeff Who? Flytjandi: Jeff Who?



Am F

Am F

Am

It starts with a haircut

that you don't understand.

Am

All dressed looking so sharp

just knowing that you're the man.

Am

With a walk to the beat

and you're move's on repeat,

the game is on tonight.

Am

With a smile on your face

but along with the taste,

a loneliness to replace.

Oh man you look so good tonight.

Every woman you need for your expertise,

to hear the cheers for you where you sit alone,

but with your dignity on the phone,

begging you to come home.

Am F

Am

Your mind slips away

with every minute that you stay.

Am

Messed up your haircut

but still you feel the same.

Cause your god's gift to women,

but they don't have opinion ,

at least not the pretty ones.

Am

As long as they keep on coming

this place she belong in
a game you'll never win.

So sadness seems to be your fate,
all alone again and a fat off day.

You should be let to come in and you'll never win,
unless the golden rule becomes your friend
and you should never return.

Am F Am F Am F Am F

EE7

Am F C E7

La la la la la la la

Am F C E7

La la la la la la la

Am F C E7

La la la la la la la

Am F C E7

La la la la la la la

Am F C E7

La la la la la la la

Am F C E7

La la la la la la la

Am F C E7

La la la la la la la

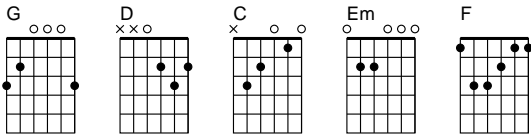
Am F C E7

La la la la la la la

Beer for my horses



Höfundur lags: Toby Keith Höfundur texta: Toby Keith Flytjandi: Toby Keith ásamt fleirum.



Capo 3.bandi

GD C

G **C** **G**
Well a man come on the six'o clock news
D **G**
Saying somebody got shot, somebody's been abused
C **G**
Somebody blew up a building somebody stole a car
D **G**
Somebody got away, somebody didn't get to far
Em **D** **G**
yeah, they didn't get to far.

G **C** **G**
Grandpappy told my pappy back in my day son
D **G**
That aman had to answer for the wicked he done
C **G**
Take all the rope in Texas, find a tall oak tree
D **G**
Round up all of them bad boys, hang them high in the streets

D **C** **G**
Cause justice is one thing you should always find
D **G**
You gotta saddle up your boys, you gotta draw a hard line
D **C** **G**
When the gun smoke settles we'll sing a victory tune
D **G**
And we'll all meet back at the local salloon
C **G**
And we'll raise up our glasses against evil forces sayin
F **C** **G**
Whiskey for my man, beer for my horses -->(spilað tvisvar í öðru og þriðja viðlagi)

G **C** **G**
We got too many gangsters doing dirty deeds
D **G**
To much corruption and crime in the streets
C **G**
It's time the long arm of the law put a few more in the ground
D **G**
Send them all to their maker and he'll settle them down
Em **D** **G**
You can bet he'll set'em down.

D **C** **G**
Cause justice is one thing you should always find
D **G**
You gotta saddle up your boys, you gotta draw a hard line
D **C** **G**
When the gun smoke settles we'll sing a victory tune
D **G**
And we'll all meet back at the local salloon

C **G**
And we'll raise up our glasses against evil forces sayin
F **C** **G**
Whiskey for my man, beer for my horses
F **C** **G**
Whiskey for my man, beer for my horses

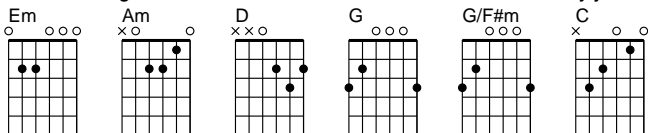
GC G D G C G D Dsus D G

D **C** **G**
Cause justice is one thing you should always find
D **G**
You gotta saddle up your boys, you gotta draw a hard line
D **C** **G**
When the gun smoke settles we'll sing a victory tune
D **G**
And we'll all meet back at the local salloon
C **G**
And we'll raise up our glasses against evil forces sayin
F **C** **G**
Whiskey for my man, beer for my horses
F **C** **G**
Whiskey for my man, beer for my horses

Bent



Höfundur lags: Rob Thomas Höfundur texta: Rob Thomas Flytjandi: Matchbox Twenty



Capo á 2.bandi

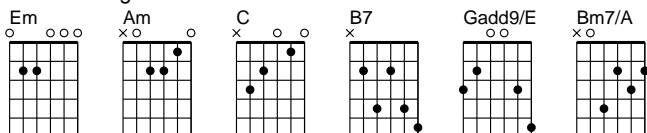
Em
Em **Am**
 If I fall along the way,
D **Em**
 pick me up and dust me off
Am
 And if I get too tired to make it,
D **Em**
 be my breath so I can walk
Am
 If I need some other love,
D **Em**
 just give me more than I can stand
Am
 And when my smile gets old and faded,
D **G**
 wait around I'll smile again
G/F#m **Em**
 Shouldn't be so complicated
Am **D**
 Just hold me and then, just hold me again
G **Em**
 Can you help me I'm bent
C **D**
 I'm so scared that I'll never get put back together
G **Em**
 Keep breaking me in and this is how we will end
C
 With you and me bent
Em **Am**
 If I couldn't sleep could you sleep,
D **Em**
 could you paint me better off
Am
 Could you sympathize with my needs,
D **G**
 I know you think I need a lot
G/F#m **Em**
 I started out clean but I'm jaded
Am **D**
 Just phoning it in, Just breaking the skin
G **Em**
 Can you help me I'm bent
C **D**
 I'm so scared that I'll never get put back together
G **Em**
 Keep breaking me in and this is how we will end

C
 With you and me bent

Em C
Em **C** **Em**
 Start bending me, it's never enough
C
 I feel all your pieces
Em **C** **Am**
 Start bending me, keep bending me until
D
 I'm completely broken in
Em
G **G/F#m** **Em**
 Shouldn't be so complicated
Am **D**
 Just touch me and then, just touch me again
G **Em**
 Can you help me I'm bent
C **D**
 I'm so scared that I'll never get put back together
G **Em**
 Keep breaking me in and this is how we will end
C **D**
 With you and me bending without understanding
 Hell, I'll go there again
G **Em**
 Can you help me I'm bent
C **D**
 I'm so scared that I'll never get put back together
G **Em**
 You're breaking me in and this is how we will end
C
 With you and me bent

Billie Jean

Höfundur lags: Michael Jackson Höfundur texta: Michael Jackson Flytjandi: Chris Cornell



Em Em Em Em

Em
She was more like a beauty queen
from a movie scene

I said don't mind, but what do you mean
I am the one

Who will dance on the floor in the round
She said I am the one,

who will dance on the floor in the round
Em
She told me her name was Billie Jean,

as she caused a scene

Then every head turned with eyes
that dreamed of being the one

Who will dance on the floor in the round

C
People always told me
be careful of what you do
Don't go around breaking young girls' hearts

And mother always told me
be careful of who you love

And be careful of what you do
before the lie, the lie becomes the truth

Em Am Em Gadd9/E
Billie Jean is not my lover
Am Em
She's just a girl who says
Am Bmadd11/A
that I am the one
Gadd11/A Bm7/A Em
But the kid is not my son
Em Am
She says I am the one
Gadd11/A Bm7/A Em
But the kid is not my son

Em
For forty days and for forty nights.

The law was on her side.

But who can stand when she's in demand.
Am
Her schemes and plans.

'Cause we danced on the floor in the round
Em
So take my strong advice,
Am
remember to always think twice

(Do think twice)

Em
She told my baby we'd danced till three,
then she looked at me

Then showed a photo my baby cried
Am
his eyes were like mine

'Cause we danced on the floor in the round

C
People always told me
Em
be careful of what you do
C
Don't go around breaking young girls' hearts

Then she stood right by me.

Em
The smell of sweet perfume.

C
This happened much too soon.

B7
She called me to her room.

Em Am Em Gadd9/E
Billie Jean is not my lover
Am Em
She's just a girl who says
Am Bmadd11/A
that I am the one
Gadd11/A Bm7/A Em
But the kid is not my son
Em Am
She says I am the one
Gadd11/A Bm7/A Em
But the kid is not my son

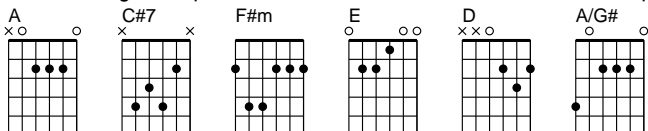
Am
So take my strong advice,

Em
remember to always think twice

(Do think twice)

Billionaire

Höfundur lags: Philip Lawrence ásamt fleirum. Höfundur texta: Philip Lawrence ásamt fleirum. Flytjandi: Bruno Mars ásamt fleirum.



A I wanna be a billionaire so **C#7** fricking bad
F#m buy all of the things I never had **E**
A I wanna be on the cover of Forbes magazine **C#7**
F#m smiling next to Oprah and the Queen **E**

D Oh, every time I close my eyes **E** **F#m**
D I see my name in shining lights **E** **F#m**
D A different city every nightoh I **A** **A/G#** **F#m**
E I swear the world better prepare **E**
F#m for when I'm a billionaire

A Yeah, I would have a show like Oprah
C#7

I would be the host of, everyday Christmas, give Travie a wish list
F#m I'd probably pull an Angelina and Brad Pitt

E and adopt a bunch of babies that ain't never had shit
A give away a few Mercedes like here lady have this
C#7 and last but not least grant somebody their last wish
F#m its been a couple months since I've single so
E you can call me Travie Claus minus the Ho Ho
A get it, I'd probably visit where Katrina hit
C#7 and damn sure do a lot more than FEMA did
F#m yeah can't forget about me stupid
E everywhere I go Imma have my own theme music

D Oh, every time I close my eyes **E** **F#m**
D I see my name in shining lights **E** **F#m**
D A different city every nightoh I **A** **A/G#** **F#m**
E I swear the world better prepare **E**
F#m for when I'm a billionaire

A I'll be playing basketball with the President, dunking on his d
C#7 then I'll compliment him on his political etiquette
F#m toss a double milli in the air just for the heck of it
E but keep the fives, twentys, tens, and bens completely separ
A and yeah I'll be in a whole new tax bracket
C#7 we in recession but let me take a crack at it
F#m I'll probably take whatever's left and just split it up
E so everybody that I love can have a couple bucks
A and not a single tummy around me would know what hungry
C#7 eating good, sleeping soundly
F#m I know we all have a similar dream

E **GO IN YOUR** pocket pull out your wallet
 and put it in the air and sing

A I wanna be a billionaire so **C#7** fricking bad
F#m buy all of the things I never had **E**
A I wanna be on the cover of Forbes magazine **C#7**
F#m smiling next to Oprah and the Queen **E**

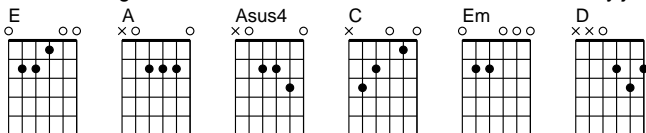
D Oh, every time I close my eyes **E** **F#m**
D I see my name in shining lights **E** **F#m**
D A different city every nightoh I **A** **A/G#** **F#m**
E I swear the world better prepare **E**
F#m for when I'm a billionaire

A I wanna be a billionaire so frickin bad!
C#7

Black



Höfundur lags: Eddie Vedder Höfundur texta: Stone Gossard Flytjandi: Pearl Jam



EA Asus4 A

EA Asus4 A

E sheets of empty canvas
E untouched sheets of clay
E her lace spread out before me
E as her body once did

E all five horizons,
E revolved around her soul
Asus4 as the earth to the sun
E now the air I tasted and breathed,
E has taken a turn

C ooh all I know I taught her was.. **Em** everything
C ooh all I she gave me all.. that she wore
D and my bitter hands
C shake beneath the clouds
Em of what was everything
D all the pictures have all been washed in black
Em tattooed everything

E I take a walk outside
E I'm surrounded by some kids at play
E I can feel their laughter
E so what can I say

C ooh all my twisted thoughts
Em that spin around my head Im spinnin
C ooh I'm spinnin how quick
Em the sun can drop awayayay

D and my bitter hands
C cradle broken glass
Em of what was everything
D all the pictures have all been washed in black
Em tattooed everything

D all my love gone bad
C Turned my world to black
D tattooed all I see
C all that I am
Em all that I'll beeeeeeeee yeaahheah

DC Em D C Em

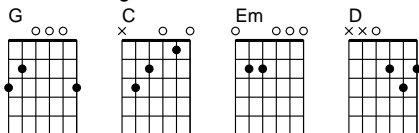
D I know some day you'll have a beautiful life
C I know you'll be a sun,
Em **D** in somebody elses sky, whyhy, whyhy whyhy
Em cant it be in, cant it be miiiiiiine.

DC Em D C Em

DC Em D C Em

Blister In The Sun

Höfundur lags: Gordon Gano Höfundur texta: Gordon Gano Flytjandi: Violent Femmes



G **C** **G** **C**
 When I'm a walkin' I strut my stuff,
G **C** **G**
 then I'm so strung out.
G **C** **G** **C**
 I'm high as a kite, I just might
G **C** **G**
 stop to check you out.

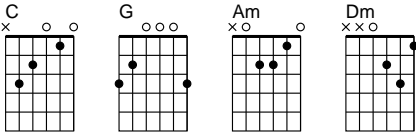
Em **C**
 Let me go on, like a blister in the sun.
Em **C** **D**
 Let me go on, big hands I know you're the one.

G **C** **G** **C**
 Body beats, I stain my sheets.
G **C** **G**
 I don't even know why.
G **C** **G** **C**
 My girlfriend she at the end,
G **C** **G**
 she is starting to cry.

Em **C**
 Let me go on, like a blister in the sun.
Em **C** **D**
 Let me go on, big hands I know you're the one.

Borgin

Höfundur lags: Þorsteinn Einarsson Höfundur texta: Þorsteinn Einarsson Flytjandi: Hjálmar



C G Am
Úúú-úú-úú ...

C G Am
Úúú-úú-úú ...

C G Am
Úr sænum rís
C G Am
borgin óspjallaða.

C G Am
Leifrandi ljósið
C G Am
laðar að sér mannfjöldann.

C G Am
Lýsandi
C G Am
veginna inn í eilífðina,
C G Am
þar sérhvert
C G Am
hjarta blæðir kærleika
C G Am
og enginn hefur
C G Am
litið nokkuð fegurra.

C G Am

C G Am

C G Am
Munda þú nú brand þinn, brand þinn, yfir oss andinn, andinn.
C G Am
Munda þú nú brand þinn, brand þinn, yfir oss andinn, andinn.
C G Am
Munda þú nú brand þinn, brand þinn, yfir oss andinn, andinn.
C G Am
Munda þú nú brand þinn, brand þinn, yfir oss andinn, andinn.

C G Am
Sjalla-laaaaaa-la-laaa-laaaaaaah!
C G Am

C G Am
Sjalla-laaaaaa-la-laaa-laaaaaaah!
C G Am

C G Dm C G
Og heimurinn er áður dulinn var,
C G Dm C G
geislasýn nú birtist ofan að.
C G Dm C G
Því mannfólkið í hjörtum sínum bar

C G Dm C G
frækornið þeirrar framtíðar

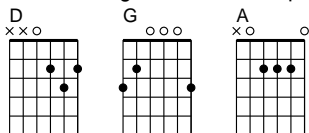
C G Am
Sjalla-laaaaaa-la-laaa-laaaaaaah!
C G Am

C G Am
Sjalla-laaaaaa-la-laaa-laaaaaaah!
C G Am

C G Am
Sjalla-laaaaaa-la-laaa-laaaaaaah!
C G Am

Breakfast at Tiffany's

Höfundur lags: Todd David Pipes Höfundur texta: Todd David Pipes Flytjandi: Deep Blue Something



D G A D G A

D G A D
 You say that we've got nothing in common,
G A D
 no common ground to start from,
G A D GA
 and we're falling apart.

D G A D
 You'll say, the world has come between us,
G A D
 our lives have come between us,
G A D GA
 but I know you just don't care.

D A G
 And I said, What about Breakfast at Tiffany's
D A G
 She said, I think I remember the film
D A G
 and as I recall, I think, we both kinda liked it.
D A G
 And I said, well, that's the one thing we got.

D G A D G A

D G A D

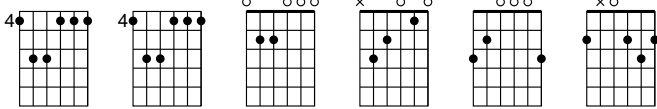
D G A D
 I see you - the only one who knew me,
G A D
 and now your eyes see through me.
G A D GA
 I guess I was wrong.

D G A D
 So what now? It's plain to see we're over,
G A D
 and I hate when things are over,
G A D GA
 when so much is left undone.

Breaking The Waves

Höfundur lags: Dikta Höfundur texta: Dikta Flytjandi: Dikta

G#m/Maj7b9/B#m/Maj13b9Em



Capo á 4. bandi (3. bandi í acoustic útgáfuni)

Emadd11/G G#m/maj7b9/B A13sus2b9/Bb G#m/maj13b9

Emadd11/G G#m/maj7b9/B

Breaking the waves

A13sus2b9/Bb

freeing the slaves

G#m/maj13b9

killin' the government

Emadd11/G

still in the cage

G#m/maj7b9/B

the governors son

A13sus2b9/Bb

with daddy's newcome

G#m/maj13b9

come out and play

Em

let's have some fun

C

if you break all the rules

G

and ruin the schools

D/F#

how will you know

Em

which one's are the fools

C

just swallow the pill

G

with every new fill

D/F#

you'll feel an urge you can't (fullfill)

C

this time around I'm stayin'

D/F#

Em

D/F#

for the show

C

D/F#

I'm tired of the fact

Em

D/F#

that you dont want to know

Em

C

so how does it feel

G

to have your own seal

D/F#

and all those sad stories

Em

you have to conseal

C

you wouldn't believe

G

what we could achive

D/F#

if you weren't blind

Em

and so naive

C

just open your eyes

G

and say your goodbyes

D/F#

nobody want's you

Em

and your goddamn lies

C

you swallow the pill

G

with every new fill

D/F#

you'll feel an urge you can't (fullfill)

C

this time around I'm stayin'

D/F#

Em

D/F#

for the show

C

D/F#

I'm tired of the fact

Em

D/F#

that you dont want to know

C

but get used to the fact

D/F#

Em D/F#

that I'm not gonna go

C

this time around I'm stayin'

D/F#

Em

for the show

C

hide it in your cheek

G

and smile at the guards

D/F#

wait then spit it out

Em C

hide it in your cheek

G

and smile at the guards

D/F#

wait then spit it out

Em C
hide it in your cheek

G
and smile at the guards

D/F#
wait then spit it out

Em C
hide it in your cheek

G
and smile at the guards

D/F#
please please

Em C
listen to the sound

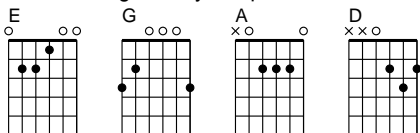
G D/F#
of silence in your mind

Em C
please listen to the sound

G D/F#
of silence in your mind

Cats In The Cradle

Höfundur lags: Harry Chapin Höfundur texta: Harry Chapin Flytjandi: Ugly Kid Joe



E A child arrived just the other day
G
A Came to the world in the usual way
E
E There were planes to catch, bills to pay
G
A He learned to walk while I was away
E
D He was talking 'fore I knew it

and when he could, he said
G "I'm gonna be like you, dad,
E
G You know I'm gonna be like you"

E The cats in the cradle and the silver spoon
G Little boy blue and a man on the moon
A
E When you comin' home son, I don't know when
G
D We'll get together then,
E
G You know we'll have a good time then

E My son turned ten just the other day
G
A He said "Thanks for the ball dad, come on, let's play
E
E Could you teach me to throw?", I said "Not today
G
A I got a lot to do", he said "That's OK"
E
D He walked away with a smile on his face, he said
G
E "I'm gonna be like him, yeah,
E
G you know I'm gonna be like him"

E The cats in the cradle and the silver spoon
G Little boy blue and a man on the moon
A
E When you comin' home son, I don't know when
G
D We'll get together then,
E
G You know we'll have a good time then

E Well he came from college just the other day
G

A So much like a man I just have to say
E
E I'm proud of you, could you sit for a while
G
A He shook his head and he said with a smile
E
D What I'm feeling like, dad, is to borrow the car keys
E
G see you later, can I have them please

E The cats in the cradle and the silver spoon
G Little boy blue and a man on the moon
A
E When you comin' home son, I don't know when
G
D We'll get together then,
E
G You know we'll have a good time then

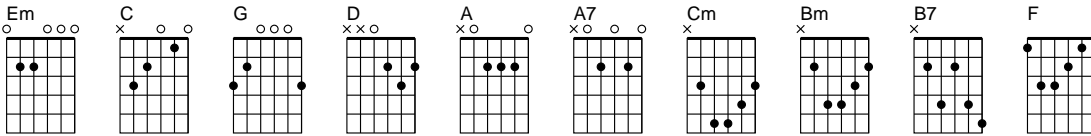
E I've long since retired, my son moved away
G
A I called him up just the other day
E
E I'd like to see you, if you don't mind
G
A He said: I'd love to, dad, if I could find the time.
E
D You see, my new job's hassle and the kids got the flu,
E
G but it's sure nice talking to you dad,
E
G it was sure nice talking to you.

D And as I hung up the phone is occurred to me
E
G He'd grown up just like me
E
G My boy was just like me!

Chariot



Höfundur lags: Gavin Degraw Höfundur texta: Gavin Degraw Flytjandi: Gavin Degraw



Em C
Staring at a maple leaf
G D
Leaning on the mother tree
Em C G A
I said to myself we all lost touch
Em C
Your favorite fruit is chocolate covered cherries
G D
And seedless watermelon ohhhh
Em C G A7
Nothing from the ground is good enough

Body rise
Cm
look what's over me

G Bm Em C
Oh chariot, your golden waves
G Bm Em C
Are walking down upon this face
G B7 Em C
Oh chariot, I'm singing out loud
G Bm
To guide me
Em C
Give me your
Em C G D

Strength
Em C G A

Em C
Remember seeking moons rebirth?
G D
Rains made mirrors of the earth
Em C G A
The sun was just yellow energy
Em C
It is a living promise land
G D
Even over fields of sand
Em C G A7
Seasons fill my mind and cover me

Bring it back
Cm
More than a memory

G Bm Em C
Oh chariot, your golden waves
G Bm Em C
Are walking down upon this face
G B7 Em C
Oh chariot, I'm singing out loud

G Bm
To guide me
Em C G F
Give me your streeeeeeeeength!
F C G
You'll be my vacation away from this place
D C F
You know what I want
C
Holding that cup,
D C
That's pouring over the sides
D C G
You make me wanna spread my arms and fly

G Bm Em C
Oh chariot, your golden waves
G Bm Em C
Are walking down upon this face
G B7 Em C
Oh chariot, I'm singing out loud
G Bm
To guide me
Em C G
Give me your strenght

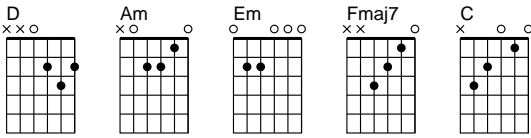
Bm Em C
Give me your strength (Chariot)
G Bm Em C
Give me your strength (Chariot)
G Bm Em C
Give me your strength (Chariot)
G Bm Em C
Give me your strength (Chariot)

G Bm Em
Give me your strength,
C
Give it to me (Chariot)
G Bm Em
Give me your strength,
C
Give it to me (Chariot)
G Bm Em
Give me your strength,
C
Give it to me (Chariot)
G Bm Em
Give me your strength,
C G
Oh chariot

Clocks



Höfundur lags: Coldplay Höfundur texta: Coldplay Flytjandi: Coldplay



Capo á fyrsta

D **Am**
Lights go out and I can't be saved,
Em
Tides that I tried to swim against,
D **Am**
Have put me down upon my knees,
Em
Oh I beg, I beg and plead, singin',
D **Am**
Come out have things I've said,
Em
Shoot an apple off my head, and-a,
D **Am**
Trouble that can be named,
Em
Tigers waitin' to be tamed, singin',

D **Am** **Am** **Em**
Youare
D **Am** **Am** **Em**
Youare

D **Am**
Confusion that never stops,
Em
Closin' walls an' tickin' clocks, gonna,
D **Am**
Come back an' take ya home,
Em
I could not stop, but you now know, singin'
D **Am**
Come out upon my seas,
Em
Cursed missed oppurtunities, am I,
D **Am**
A part of the cure,
Em
Or am I part of the disease? Singin'

D **Am** **Am** **Em**
Youare
D **Am** **Am** **Em**
Youare

Fmaj7 **Fmaj7** **C** **Em**
And no..thing else compa.....res
Fmaj7 **Fmaj7** **C** **Em**
Oh 'n' no..thing else compa.....res
Fmaj7 **Fmaj7** **C** **Em** **Fmaj7**
And no..thing else compa.....ares

DAm Am Em

DAm Am Em

DAm Am Em

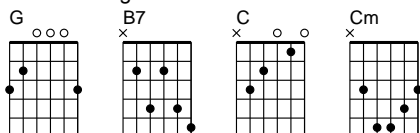
DAm Am Em

D **Am** **Am** **Em**
Youare
D **Am** **Am** **Em**
Youare

D **Am** **Am** **Em**
Home, Home where I wanted to go
D **Am** **Am** **Em**
Home, Home where I wanted to go
D **Am** **Am** **Em**
Home, Home where I wanted to go
D **Am** **Am** **Em**
Home, Home where I wanted to go

Creep

Höfundur lags: Thom Yorke Höfundur texta: Thom Yorke Flytjandi: Radiohead



G
When you were here before,
B7
couldn't look you in the eye.
C
You look like an angel.
Cm
Your skin makes me cry.

G
You float like a feather,
B7
in a beautiful world.
C
I wish I was special.
Cm
You're so fuckin' special.

G
But I'm a creep
B7
I'm a weirdo
C
What the hell am I doin' here?
Cm
I don't belong here

G
I don't care if it hurts.
B7
I wanna have control.
C
I want a perfect body.
Cm
I want a perfect soul.

G
I want you to notice,
B7
when I'm not around.
C
You're so fuckin' special.
Cm
I wish I was special.

G
But I'm a creep.
B7
I'm a weirdo.
C
What the hell am I doin' here?
Cm
I don't belong here, oh, oh.

She's running out the door.

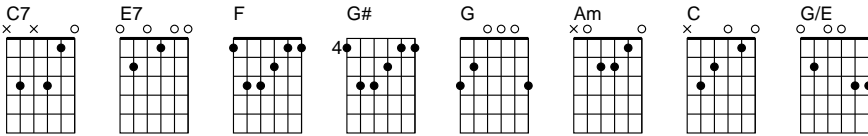
She's running out
She runs, runs, runs, runs
Runs

G
Whatever makes you happy.
B7
Whatever you want.
C
You're so fuckin' special.
Cm
Wish I was special.

G
But I'm a creep
B7
I'm a weirdo
C
What the hell am I doin' here?
Cm
I don't belong here
Cm
I don't belong here

Djammíð

Höfundur lags: Hlynur Benediktsson Höfundur texta: Hlynur Benediktsson Flytjandi: Gleðisveit Ingólfs



C7 **E7**
Föstudagskvöld loksins helgin komin
F **G# G**
eftir langa vinnuvikuna.

C7 **E7**
Við lifum á öld þar sem er til siðs
Am **G** **F**
að skemmta sér rækilega.

C7 **E7**
Ég fer því á ball og þar sem einhver hljómsveit
G# G
spilar af lífi og sál
C7 **E7**
kemst svo á rall og dett svo íða
Am **G** **F** **G#**
þegar söngvarinn öskrar SKÁL!

C **G** **Am** **G** **F**
Fáðu þér öl og skemmtu þér með okkur í kvöld...

C7 **E7**
Síðan fór allt af stað
F **G# G**
Óó engu get ég logið um það
C7
Djamm og djús og kvennastúss,
E7
partý innan og utan húss
Am
Allt varð brjálað, svaka stuð
F
hljómsveitin var snar rugluð

C7 **E7**
Allir virtust missa sig er Gleðisveitin steig á svið
Am **G** **F** **G#**
og öskraði yfir allt:

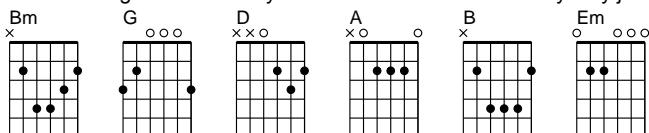
C **G** **Am** **G** **F**
Fáðu þér öl og skemmtu þér með okkur í kvöld...

Am G/E C Am G/E C G

C **G** **Am** **G** **F**
Fáðu þér öl og skemmtu þér með okkur í kvöld
C **G** **Am** **G**
Fáðu þér öl og skemmtu þér með okkur
F
Skemmtu þér með okkur,
Am **G**
skemmtu þér með okkur
F
Skemmtu þér með okkur,
Am **G**
skemmtu þér með okkur

Dolphin's Cry

Höfundur lags: Ed Kowalczyk Höfundur texta: Ed Kowalczyk Flytjandi: Live



Capo á 1. bandi

The way you're bathed in light

Bm **G**
Reminds me of that night

Bm **G**
God led me down into your
DA **B**
rose garden of trust

G
and I was swept away

Bm **G**
With nothin' left to say

Bm **G** **DA**
Some helpless fool, yeah I was lost

Bm
in a swoon of peace

G
you're all I need to find

Bm **G**
so when the time is right

Bm **G** **DA**
come to me sweetly, come to me

Em
Come to me

Bm **G**
Love will lead us, alright

Em
Love will lead us, she will lead us

Bm **G**
Can you hear the dolphin's cry?

Em
See the road rise up to meet us

Bm **G**
it's in the air we breathe tonight

Em
Love will lead us, she will lead us

Bm **G**
Oh yeah, we meet again

Bm **G**
It's like we never left

Bm **G** **DA**
Time in between was just a dream

Bm **G**
Did we leave this place?

Bm **G**
This crazy fog surrounds me

Bm **G**
You wrap your legs around me

Bm **G** **DA**
All I can do to try and breathe

Bm **G**
Let me breathe so that I

Em
So we can go together!

D **A**
Life is like a shooting star

G
It don't matter who you are

Em **D**
If you only run for cover, it's just a waste of time

A
We are lost 'til we are found

G
This phoenix rises up from the ground

Em
And all these wars are over

Bm **G**
Over, over

D **A**
Singin' la da da, da da da

Bm **G**
Over, come to me, come to me

D **A**
Yeah, la da da da, da da da

Em
Come to me

Bm **G**
Love will lead us, alright

Em
Love will lead us, she will lead us

Bm **G**
Can you hear the dolphin's cry?

Em
See the road rise up to meet us

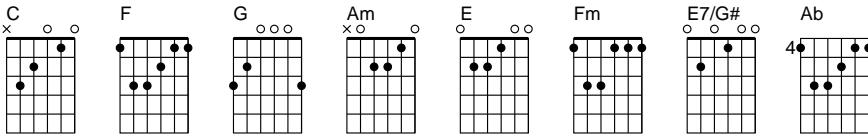
Bm **G**
it's in the air we breathe tonight

Em
Love will lead us, she will lead us

Don't Look Back In Anger



Höfundur lags: Noel Gallagher Höfundur texta: Noel Gallagher Flytjandi: Oasis



C F C F

C G Am
Slip inside the eye of your mind,
E F
don't you know you might find.
G C Am G
A better place to play.

C G Am
You said that you'd never been,
E F
but all the things that you've seen,
G C Am G
will slowly fade away.

F Fm C
So I start a revolution from my bed.
F Fm C
'Cause you said the Brains I had went to my head.
F Fm C
Step outside the summertime's in bloom.

G
Stand up beside the fireplace,
E7/G#
take that look from off your face.
Am G F G
You ain't ever gonna burn my heart out.

C G Am
So Sally can wait,
E F
she knows it's too late
G C Am G
as we're walking on by
C G Am
Her soul slides away,
E F
but don't look back in anger
G C
I heard you say

G Am E F G C Am G

C G Am
Take me to the place where you go,
E F
where nobody knows.
G C Am G
If it's night or day.

C G Am
Please don't put your life in the hands,
E F
of a Rock 'n Roll band.

G C Am G
Who'll throw it all away

F Fm C
So I start a revolution from my bed.
F Fm C
'Cause you said the Brains I had went to my head.
F Fm C
Step outside the summertime's in bloom.

G
Stand up beside the fireplace,
E7/G#
take that look from off your face.
Am G F G
You ain't ever gonna burn my heart out.

C G Am
And So Sally can wait,
E F
she knows it's too late
G C Am G
as she's walking on by.
C G Am
My soul slides away,
E F
but don't look back in anger,
G C Am G
I heard you say.

F Fm C F Fm C

F Fm C G E7/G#

Am G F G

C G Am
So Sally can wait,
E F
she knows it's too late
G C Am G
as we're walking on by.
C G Am
Her soul slides away,
E F
but don't look back in anger,
G C Am G
I heard you say.

C G Am
So Sally can wait,
E F
she knows it's too late
G C Am G
as she's walking on by.
C G Am
My soul slides away,

but don't look ^Fback in anger,

don't look ^{Ab}back in anger,

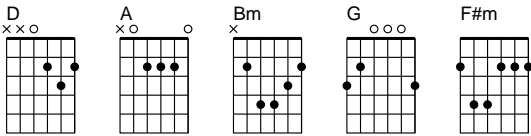
I heard you ^Csay.

GAm E F

^{Ab} At least not ^Ctoday.

Don't Stop Believing

Höfundur lags: Journey Höfundur texta: Journey Flytjandi: Journey



Capo á 2. bandi

D A Bm G

D A F#m G

D A
 Just a small town girl,
Bm G
 living in a lonely world
D A
 She took the midnight train
F#m G
 going anywhere

D A
 Just a city boy,
Bm G
 born and raised in south Detroit
D A
 He took the midnight train
F#m G
 going anywhere

D A Bm G

D A F#m G

D A
 A singer in a smoky room,
Bm G
 a smell of wine and cheap perfume
D A
 For a smile they can share the night,
F#m G
 it goes on and on and on and on

G
 Strangers waiting
D
 up and down the boulevard
G
 Their shadows searching
D
 in the night
G
 Streetlight, people,
D
 living just to find emotion
G A D A D G
 Hiding, somewhere in the night

D A Bm G

D A
 Working hard to get my fill,

Bm G
 everybody wants a thrill
D A
 Paying anything to roll the dice,
F#m G
 just one more time

D A
 Some will win, some will lose,
Bm G
 some were born to sing the blues
D A
 Oh, the movie never ends,
F#m G
 it goes on and on and on and on

G
 Strangers waiting
D
 up and down the boulevard
G
 Their shadows searching
D
 in the night
G
 Streetlight, people,
D
 living just to find emotion
G A D A D G
 Hiding, somewhere in the night

D A Bm G

D A F#m G

D A
 Don't stop believing
Bm G
 hold on to the feeling
D A F#m G
 Streetlight people

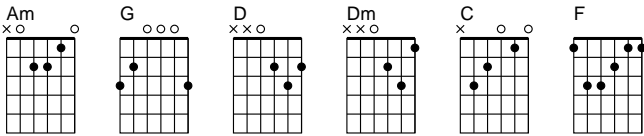
D A
 Don't stop believing
Bm G
 hold on to the feeling
D A F#m G
 Streetlight people

D A
 Don't stop believing
Bm G
 hold on to the feeling
D A F#m G
 Streetlight people

Down in a hole



Höfundur lags: Jerry Cantrell Höfundur texta: Jerry Cantrell Flytjandi: Alice in Chains



Am G D Am G D

Am G D Am G D
Bury me softly in this womb

Am G D Am G D
I give this part of me for you

Am G D
Sand rains down and here I sit

Am G
Holding rare flowers

D Am G D
In a tomb ...in bloom

Am G D

Am G
Down in a hole and I don't know

D Am G D
if I can be saved

Am G D Am G D
See my heart I decorate it like a grave

Am G D Am G D
You dont understand who they

Am G D Am G D
thought I was supposed to be

Am G
Look at me now a man

D Am G D
Who wont let himself be

Dm C G
Down in a hole,

Dm C G
feelin so small

Dm C G
Down in a hole,

Dm C G
losing my soul

Dm C Am C G
I'd like to fly,

F
But my wings have been so denied

Am G D Am G D

Am G
Down in a hole and theyve put all

D Am G D
The stones in their place

Am G
Ive eaten the sun so my tongue

D Am G D
Has been burned of the taste

Am
I have been guilty

G D Am G D
Of kicking myself in the teeth

Am G
I will speak no more

D Am G D
Of my feelings beneath

Dm C G
Down in a hole,

Dm C G
feelin so small

Dm C G
Down in a hole,

Dm C G
losing my soul

Dm C Am C G
I'd like to fly,

F
But my wings have been so denied

Am G D Am G D

Am G D Am
Bury me softly in this womb

Am G D
Oh I want to be inside of you

Am G D
I give this part of me for you

Am G D
Oh I want to be inside of you

Am G D
Sand rains down and here I sit

Am G D
Holding rare flowers (oh I want to be inside of you)

D G D
In a tomb...in bloom

Am G D
Oh I want to be inside...

Dm C G
Down in a hole,

Dm C G
feelin so small

Dm C G
Down in a hole,

Dm C G
out of control

Dm C Am C G
I'd like to fly,

F
But my wings have been so denied

Draumur um Nínu



Höfundur lags: Eyjólfur Kristjánsson Höfundur texta: Eyjólfur Kristjánsson Flytjandi: Eyjólfur Kristjánsson ásamt fleirum.

Guitar chord diagrams for the following chords: G, C, Am7, D, G7, A/C#, Em, G/D, A, F#m, Asus4, D7, G/F#, D/A, D/F#, A7, G/B, B/D#, E, A/E, E/G#, Bsus4, B, E7, E7/G#, A/G#.

Intro

{start_of_tab}

E|--7-----7-5-----5-3-----3-3-----3-3-----3-2--2-3-3--|
 B|-----8-----7-----5-----3-----3-----3-----3--|
 G|---7-----7-----5-----4-----5-----0--|
 D|-----|
 A|-----|
 E|-----|

{end_of_tab}

G **C**
 Núna ertu hjá mér, Nína..
G **Am7** **D**
 Strýkur mér um vangann, Nína.
G **G7** **C** **A/C#**
 Ó, halt'í höndina á mér, Nína.
G **Em**
 Því þú veist að ég mun aldrei aftur.
G **Em**
 Ég mun aldrei, aldrei aftur.
Am7 **D** **G**
 Aldrei aftur eiga stund með þér.

G **C**
 Það er sárt að sakna einhvers.
G **Em** **Am7** **D**
 Lífið heldur áfram - til hvers?
G **G7** **C** **A/C#**
 Ég vil ekki vakna, frá þér.
G/D **Em**
 Því ég veit að þú munt aldrei aftur.
G/D **Em**
 Þú munt aldrei, aldrei aftur.
Am7 **D** **G** **A**
 Aldrei aftur strjúka vanga minn.

D **G/D**
 Þegar þú í draumum mínum birtist
D **A/C#** **D**
 allt er ljúft og gott.

F#m **G** **Asus4** **A**
 Og ég vild'ég gæti sofið heila öld.
D **D7**
 Því að nóttin veitir aðeins
D7/F# **G** **G/F#** **Em**
 skamma stund með þér.
D/A **D/F#**
 -Er ég vakna...
Em **Asus4** **A7** **D/A**
 Nína, þú ert ekki lengur hér.
D/F#
 Opna augun...
Em **Asus4** **A7** **D/F#**
 Engin strýkur blítt um vanga mér.

G
 Dagurinn er eilífð án þín.
D/A
 Kvöldið kalt og tómlegt án þín.
G/B **A/C#** **B/D#**
 Er nóttin kemur fer ég til þín.

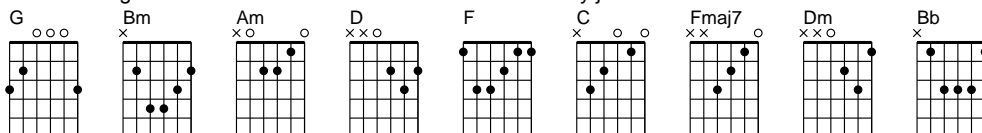
E **A/E**
 Þegar þú í draumum mínum birtist
E **B/D#** **E**
 allt er ljúft og gott.
E/G# **A** **Bsus4** **B**
 Og ég vild'ég gæti sofið heila öld.
E **E7**
 Því að nóttin veitir aðeins
E7/G# **A** **A/G#** **F#m**
 skamma stund með þér.
E/B **E/G#**
 Er ég vakna...
F#m **Bsus4** **E/B**
 Nína, þú ert ekki lengur hér.
E/G#
 Opna augun...
F#m **Bsus4** **C#/F#**
 Engin strýkur blítt um vanga mér.

F#/A#
 Er ég vakna - Oh
G#m **C#sus4** **F#/A#**
 Nína, þú ert ekki lengur hér.
F#/A#
 Opna augun.
G#m **C#sus4** **F#sus4** **F#** **B**
 Engin strýkur blítt um vanga mér.

Easy



Höfundur lags: Lionel Richie Höfundur texta: Lionel Richie Flytjandi: Faith No More



G **Bm**
You know it sounds funny
Am **D**
But I just can't stand the pain
G **Bm** **Am** **D**
Girl I'm leavin' you tomorrow
G **Bm**
Seems to me, girl
Am **D**
You know I've done all I can
G **Bm** **Am** **D**
You see, I beg, stole and I borrowed, yeah

G **Bm** **Am**
It's why I'm easy
D **G** **Bm** **Am** **D**
I'm easy like Sunday morning
G **Bm** **Am**
It's why I'm easy
D **F** **C** **F** **G**
Easy like Sunday moooorning

Fmaj7 **C** **Dm**
I wanna be high, so high
Fmaj7 **C** **Dm**
I wanna be free to know the things I do are right
Fmaj7
I wanna be free
C **Dm**
Just me
Bb **F** **Bb** **C**
Oh babe

GBm **Am** **D**

GBm **Am** **D**

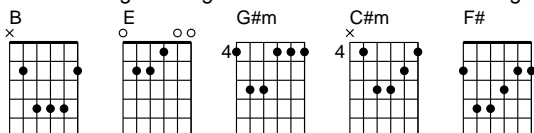
GBm **Am** **D**

GBm **Am** **D**

G **Bm** **Am**
It's why I'm easy
D **G** **Bm** **Am** **D**
I'm easy like Sunday morning
G **Bm** **Am**
It's why I'm easy
D **F** **C** **F** **G**
Easy like Sunday moooorning

Faith

Höfundur lags: George Michael Höfundur texta: George Michael Flytjandi: George Michael



Well I guess it would be nice **B**
 If I could touch your body
 I know not everybody **E**
 Has got a body like you **B**
 But I've got to think twice
 Before I give my heart away
 And I know all the games you play **E**
 Because I play them too **B**

Oh, but I Need some time off from that emotion **E** **B**
 Time to pick my heart up off the floor **E** **B**
 Oh, when that love comes down **E**
 Without devotion **B** **G#m**
 Well it takes a strong man baby **C#m**
 But I'm showing you the door **F#**
 'Cause I gotta have faith. **B**
 I gotta have faith
 Because I gotta have faith, faith, faith
 I gotta have faith, faith, faith.

B
 Baby I know you're asking me to stay
 Say please, please, please don't go away **E**
 You say I'm giving you the blues **B**
 Maybe, you mean every word you say
 Can't help but think of yesterday **E**
 And another who tied me down to loverboy rules **B**

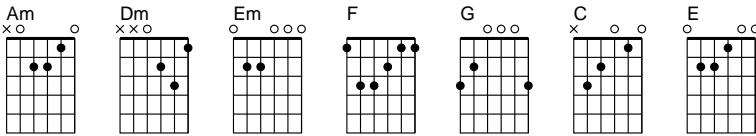
E
 Before this river
B
 Be comes an ocean
E **B**
 Before you throw my heart back on the floor

E
 Oh, baby I reconsider
B **G#m**
 My foolish notion
C#m
 Well I need someone to hold me
F#
 But I'll wait for something more
B
 'Cause I gotta have faith.
 I gotta have faith
 Because I gotta have faith, faith, faith
 I gotta have faith, faith, faith.

E
 Before this river
B
 Be comes an ocean
E **B**
 Before you throw my heart back on the floor
E
 Oh, baby I reconsider
B **G#m**
 My foolish notion
C#m
 Well I need someone to hold me
F#
 But I'll wait for something more
B
 'Cause I gotta have faith.
 I gotta have faith
 Because I gotta have faith, faith, faith
 I gotta have faith, faith, faith.

Ferðalagið

Höfundur lags: Alexander Rybak Höfundur texta: Simmi Jói Flytjandi: Simmi Jói



Capo á 5. bandi

Am Dm Em Dm Em Am

Am Dm Em Dm Em Am

Am Dm
Ég var alltaf í útlöndum
F Em
á þriggja stjörnu hótelum
Am Dm
Lá í leti á sólarströndum
F Em
í tYPískum pakkaferðum

Am Dm
Ég ætla að ferðast innanlands
F Em
þó það komi snjór
Am Dm
með fellihýsið og klappstóla
F Em
og kæliboxið fullt af bjór

Am Dm Em Dm Em Am

Am Dm Em Dm Em Am

Am Dm
Ég keyri gegnum Hveragerði
F Em
og fæ mér pulsu á Selfossi
Am Dm
Humarveisla á Hornafirði
F Em
á Egilstöðum, ég vil setjast að

Am Dm
Húsavík ég skoða hvali
G C E
á Akureyri fæ mér Brynjuís
Am Dm
Á Sauðárkróki skýt ég ísbjörn
F Em
í Staðarskála tek ég börgerinn

Am Dm
Ég ætla að ferðast innanlands
F Em
þó það komi snjór
Am Dm
með fellihýsið og klappstóla
F Em
og kæliboxið fullt af bjór

Am Dm Em Dm Em Am

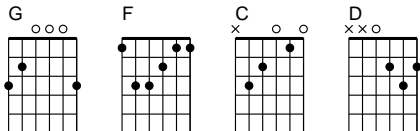
Am Dm Em Dm Em Am

Am Dm
Ég verð innanlaaaands jeeee
F Em
þó það komi snjór
Am Dm
með fellihýsið og klappstóla
F Em
og kæliboxið fullt af bjór

Am Dm Em Dm Em Am

Fortunate Son

Höfundur lags: John Fogherty Höfundur texta: John Fogherty Flytjandi: Creedence Clearwater Revival



G Some folks are born to wave the flag,
C Ooh, that red, white and blue, dog
G And when the band plays "hail to the chief",
C Ooh, they point the cannon at you, lord!

G It ain't me, it ain't me,
C I ain't no fortunate one, dog.
G It ain't me, it ain't me,
C I ain't no fortunate one, dog.

G It ain't me, it ain't me,
C I ain't no senator's son, son.
G It ain't me, it ain't me,
C I ain't no fortunate one, no
G Yeah!

G Some folks are born silver spoon in hand,
C Lord, don't they help themselves, oh.
G But when the taxman comes to the door,
C Lord, the house lookin' like a rummage sale, yeah.

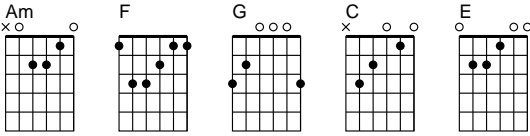
G It ain't me, it ain't me,
C I ain't no millionaire's son, dog
G It ain't me, it ain't me,
C I ain't no fortunate one, no.

G Some folks inherit star spangled eyes,
C Ooh, and they send you down to war, lord,
G And when you ask them, "how much should we give?"
C Ooh, the only answer is more! more! more! yeah!

G It ain't me, it ain't me,
C I ain't no military son, dog.
G It ain't me, it ain't me,
C I ain't no fortunate one, one.

Fram á nótt

Höfundur lags: Björn Jörundur Friðbjörnsson Höfundur texta: Björn Jörundur Friðbjörnsson Flytjandi: Ný Dönsk



Am F Am F

Am F
Börn og aðrir minna þroskaðir menn,
Am
fóru að gramsa í mínum einkamálum,
F
þegar ég var óharðnaður enn
G
og átti erfitt með að miðla málum.

G F
Þú varðst að ganga rekinn í kút,
G C
til þess að verða ei fyrir aðkasti mannanna,
Am F G
Og þó að þú litir alls ekki út fyrir að lifa,
C
eftir lögum þess bannaða.

F E Am
Hvernig kemst ég inn, þegar allt er orðið hljótt.
F E Am
Fá að vera með um sinn að djamma fram á nótt.
F E Am
Hvernig kemst ég inn, þegar allt er orðið hljótt.
F E Am
Fá að vera með um sinn að djamma.

Am F
Mitt vandamál er á andlega sviðinu,
Am
hugsanirnar heimskar sem gínur á húspökum.
F
Þú ættir að sjá í andlitið á liðinu,
G
er það sér úr þessu vandræði við bökkum.

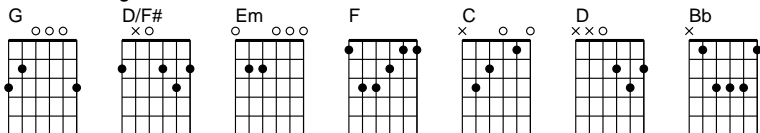
G F
Þú varðst að ganga rekinn í kút,
G C
til þess að verða ei fyrir aðkasti mannanna,
Am F G
Og þó að þú litir alls ekki út fyrir að lifa
C
eftir lögum þess bannaða.

F E Am
Hvernig kemst ég inn, þegar allt er orðið hljótt.
F E Am
Fá að vera með um sinn að djamma fram á nótt.
F E Am
Hvernig kemst ég inn, þegar allt er orðið hljótt.
F E Am
Fá að vera með um sinn að djamma.

Free Bird



Höfundur lags: A.Collins ásamt fleirum. Höfundur texta: A.Collins ásamt fleirum. Flytjandi: Lynnyrd Skynnyrd



GD/F# Em F C D

GD/F# Em F C D

GD/F# Em F C D

GD/F# Em F C D

F C D
Lord knows, I can't change.
F C D
Lord help me, I can't change.

GBb C G Bb C G Bb C

.....

G D/F# Em

If I leave here tomorrow,

F C D
Would you still remember me?

G D/F# Em

For I must be trav'ling on now

F C D
'Cause there's too many places I've got to see.

G D/F# Em
But if I stayed here with you girl,
F C D
Things just couldn't be the same.

G D/F# Em
'Cause I'm as free as a bird now,
F C D
And this bird you'll never change.
F C D
And this bird you cannot change.
F C D
And this bird you cannot change.
F C D
Lord knows, I can't change.

GD/F# Em F C D

GD/F# Em F C D

G D/F# Em

Bye, bye baby it's been a sweet love,

F C D
Though this feeling I can't change

G D/F# Em

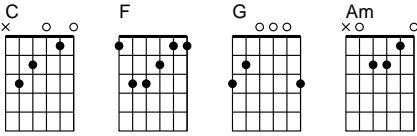
But please don't take it so badly

F C D
'Cause the Lord knows I'm to blame.

G D/F# Em
But if I stayed here with you girl,
F C D
Things just couldn't be the same.
G D/F# Em
'Cause I'm as free as a bird now,
F C D
And this bird you'll never change.
F C D
And this bird you cannot change.
F C D
And this bird you cannot change.

Gestalistinn

Höfundur lags: Ingólfur Þórarinsson Höfundur texta: Ingólfur Þórarinsson Flytjandi: Ingó og Veðurguðirnir



Capo á fyrsta bandi.

C F C F C F G

C **F** **C** **F**
Við erum að spila í kvöld, í Kópavogi
C **F** **G** **F**
Á staðnum verður fjögurra metra gestalisti
C **F** **C** **F**
Þar mæta kannski menn, sem allir kannast við
C **F** **G**
En kannski mætir enginn nema Veðurguðirnir

F **C**
En Ívar Guðmunds verður þar
G **C**
og kannski líka Arnar Grant
F **C**
Stebbi Hilmars kíkir við
G **C**
en hann fær ekki að stíga á svið
F **C**
Bubbi Morthens uppvið barinn,
G **C**
Gunni Óla verður farinn
F **C**
Bjarni Ármanns mætir ekki
G **C**
og nánast enginn sem ég þekki
F **C**
Nema Björgólfur í KR
G **Am**
og einhver kennari úr HR

F G C

C **F** **C** **F**
Við erum að spila í kvöld, í Kópavogi
C **F** **G** **F**
Á staðnum verður fjögurra metra gestalisti
C **F** **C** **F**
Þar mæta kannski menn, sem allir kannast við
C **F** **G**
En kannski mætir enginn nema Veðurguðirnir

F **C**
Og eflaust mætir Eiður Smári

G **C**
í fyrsta sinn á þessu ári.

F **C**
Ásdís Rán og Raggi Bjarna

G **C**
verða örugglega þarna.

F **C**
Maggi Kjartans, Stebbi og Eyfi,

G **C**
Kalli Bjarni ef hann fær leyfi.
F **C**
Og úr Nylon mætir Klara
G **C**
því hún er löngu hætt að spara.
F **C**
Unnur Birna er á lista
G **Am**
og ég leyfi henni að gista.

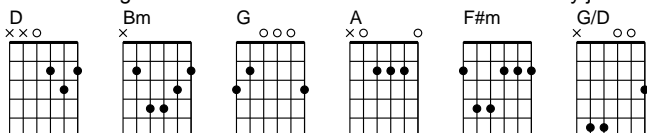
F G C

G
Þetta er gestalistinn
G
Þetta er gestalistinn
G
Þetta er gestalistinn
G
Þetta er gestalistinn

F **C**
Friðrik Ómar er á honum
G **C**
ásamt tíu öðrum konum.
F **C**
Magnús Scheving, Logi Geirsson,
G **C**
Óli Stefáns og Heimir Karlsson.
F **C**
Logi Bergmann, Gulli Helga,
G **C**
Ásgeir Kolbeins og einhver gelgja.
F **C**
Eypór Arnalds verður þar
G **C**
en bara ef að hann fær far.
F **C**
Ég held að Jóhanna Guðrún mæti
G **C**
en þá verða líka læti
G **C**
og ég lendi í öðru sæti.

Goodbye my lover

Höfundur lags: James Blunt Höfundur texta: James Blunt Flytjandi: James Blunt



CAPO á 3. bandi

D **Bm**
 Did i dissappoint you, or let you down?
G **D** **A**
 Should i be feeling guilty, or let the judges frown?
D **Bm**
 'Cos i saw the end, before we'd begun
F#m **G**
 Yes i saw you were blinded, and i knew i had won.

D
 You touched my heart, you touched my soul,
Bm
 You changed my life and all my goals,
G
 And love is blind and that i knew when,
G **D** **A**
 My heart was blinded by you.
D
 I've kissed your lips and held your head,
Bm
 Shared your dreams and shared your bed,
F#m
 I know you well, i know your smell,
G
 I've been, addicted to you.

D **Bm**
 Goodbye my lover, goodbye my friend,
G
 You have been the one,
D **A**
 you have been the one for me.
D **Bm**
 Goodbye my lover, goodbye my friend,
G
 You have been the one,
D **A**
 you have been the one for me.

D **Bm**
 I am a dreamer, but when i wake,
G **D** **A**
 You can't break my spirit, its my dreams you take,
D **Bm**
 And as i move on, remember me,
F#m **G**
 Remember us and all we, used to be.

D
 I've seen you cry, i've seen you smile,
Bm
 I've watched you sleeping for a while,
G
 I'd be the father of your child,

G **D** **A**
 I'd spend, a lifetime with you.
D
 I know your fears and you know mine,
Bm
 We've had our doubts but now we're fine,
F#m
 And i love you, i swear thats true,
G
 I cannot live, without you.

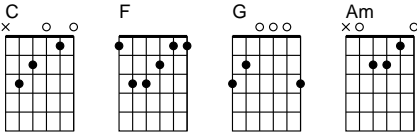
D **Bm**
 Goodbye my lover, goodbye my friend,
G
 You have been the one,
D **A**
 you have been the one for me.
D **Bm**
 Goodbye my lover, goodbye my friend,
G
 You have been the one,
D **A**
 you have been the one for me.

D G D A
G/D **Bm** **F#m**
 And i will, hold your hand in mine,
G
 in mine when i'm asleep
G/D **Bm** **F#m**
 And i will, bear my soul in time,
G
 when i'm kneeling at your feet.

D **Bm**
 Goodbye my lover, goodbye my friend,
G
 You have been the one,
D **A**
 you have been the one for me.
D **Bm**
 Goodbye my lover, goodbye my friend,
G
 You have been the one,
D **A**
 you have been the one for me.

Gæsalagið

Höfundur lags: Böðvar Reynisson Höfundur texta: Böðvar Reynisson Flytjandi: Dalton



C
Við mætum hér í stuði
F **C**
Til að heiðra gæs
Sem áður var lauslát tik
G
En nú'n er orðin næs

C
Í hinsta fokking sinnið
F **C**
Reynum við því
Að losa þig undan hjónabandi
G **C**
Já hætt'að spá í því

F
Það eru fleiri fiskar úti
C
Sem að vilja setja í
Am
En hann "Gústi"
G **C**
er víst góður í því

C
Mannstu þá gömlu daga
F **C**
Er þú varst frjáls og fín
Stráka fékkst að snerta
G
Þeir feng'að setja í

C
Væri það ekki betra "Strúna"
F **C**
Að verða frjáls á ný
Gústi vertu úti
G **C**
Og strúna komdu til mín

F
Það eru fleiri fiskar úti
C
Sem að vilja setja í
Am
En hann "Gústi"
G **C**
er víst góður í því

C
Fyrirgefðu Strúna,

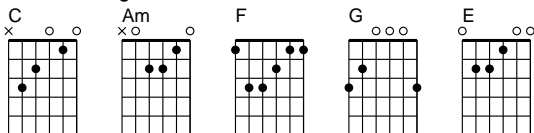
F **C**
Já þett'er bara grín
Farðu bara til Gústa
F
Og ég kippi sjálfur í

F
Það eru fleiri fiskar úti
C
Sem að vilja setja í
Am
En hann "Gústi"
G **C**
er víst góður í því

F
Það eru fleiri fiskar úti
C
Sem að vilja setja í
Am
Og Dalton
G **C**
eru góðir í því
Am
já Dalton
G **C**
eru góðir í því

Hallelujah

Höfundur lags: Leonard Cohen Höfundur texta: Leonard Cohen Flytjandi: Jeff Buckley



C Am C Am

C
I heard there was a **Am** secret chord
C
That David played and it pleased the Lord
F **G** **C** **G**
But you don't really care for music, do you?
C **F** **G**
Well it goes like this the fourth, the fifth
Am **F**
The minor fall and the major lift
G **E** **Am**
The baffled king composing hallelujah

F **Am**
Hallelujah, hallelujah,
F **C** **G** **C** **Am C Am**
hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-u-jah

C **Am**
Well your faith was strong but you needed proof
C **Am**
You saw her bathing on the roof
F **G** **C** **G**
Her beauty and the moonlight overthrew you
C **F** **G**
She tied you to her kitchen chair
Am **F**
She broke your throne and she cut your hair
G **E** **Am**
And from your lips she drew the hallelujah

F **Am**
Hallelujah, hallelujah,
F **C** **G** **C** **Am C Am**
hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-u-jah

C **Am**
Baby I've been here before
C **Am**
I've seen this room and I've walked this floor
F **G** **C** **G**
I used to live alone before I knew you
C **F** **G**
I've seen your flag on the marble arch
Am **F**
But love is not a victory march
G **E** **Am**
It's a cold and it's a broken hallelujah

F **Am**
Hallelujah, hallelujah,
F **C** **G** **C** **Am C Am**
hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-u-jah

C **Am**
Well, there was a time when you let me know
C **Am**
What's really going on below
F **G** **C** **G**
But now you never show that to me do you?
C **F** **G**
But remember when I moved in you
Am **F**
And the holy dove was moving too
G **E** **Am**
And every breath we drew was hallelujah

F **Am**
Hallelujah, hallelujah,
F **C** **G** **C** **Am C Am**
hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-u-jah

C **Am**
Well, maybe there's a God above
C **Am**
But all I've ever learned from love
F **G** **C** **G**
Was how to shoot somebody who outdrew you
C **F** **G**
It's not a cry that you hear at night
Am **F**
It's not somebody who's seen the light
G **E** **Am**
It's a cold and it's a broken hallelujah

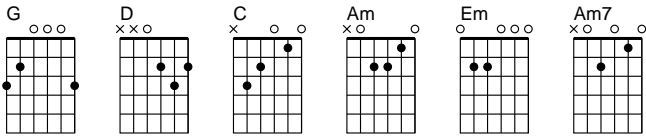
F **Am**
Hallelujah, hallelujah,
F **C** **G** **C** **G**
hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-u-jah

F **Am**
Hallelujah, hallelujah,
F **C** **G** **C** **G**
hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-u-jah

Here I Go Again



Höfundur lags: David Coverdale Höfundur texta: Bernie Marsden Flytjandi: Whitesnake



G D C G D C

G D C D
I don't know where I'm going,
G D C D
but I sure know where I've been.
G D
Hanging on the promises
C G Am
in songs of yesterday.

D
And I've made up my mind.
Am D
I ain't wasting no more time,
Em
here I go again.
Am G Em Am C D
Here I go again.

G D C D
Though I keep searching for an answer,
G D C D
I never seem to find what I'm looking for.
G D
Oh Lord I pray you give me
C G Am
strength to carry on,

D
'cause I know what it means,
Am D C D
to walk along, the lonely streets of dreams.

G C D C D
And here I go again on my own,
G C D C D
going down the only road I've ever known.
G C D C
Like a drifter I was born to walk alone.
Am7 D
And I've made up my mind,
Am7 D C D
I ain't wasting no more time.

G D C D
I'm just another heart in need of rescue,
G D C D
waiting on love's sweet charity.
G D
And I'm gonna hold on
C G Am7
for the rest of my days,

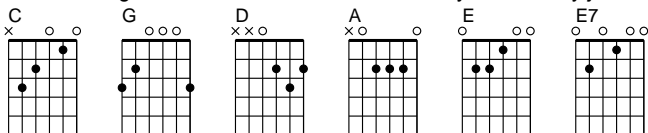
D
'cause I know what it means,
Am7 D C D
to walk alone, the lonely street of dreams.

G C D C D
And here I go again on my own,
G C D C D
going down the only road I've ever known.
G C D C
Like a drifter I was born to walk alone.
Am7 D
And I've made up my mind,
Am7 D
I ain't wasting no more time.
C D Em Am Em
but here I go again, here I go again.
Am Em Am Em Am C D
Here I go again, here I go.

G C D C D
And here I go again on my own,
G C D C D
going down the only road I've ever known.
G C D C
Like a drifter I was born to walk alone.
Am7 D
And I've made up my mind,
Am7 D
I ain't wasting no more t

Hey Joe

Höfundur lags: Jimi Hendrix Höfundur texta: Billy Roberts Flytjandi: Jimi Hendrix



C G D A
 Hey Joe, where you goin'
E E7
 with that gun of yours?
C G D A
 Hey Joe, I said where you goin'
E E7
 with that gun in your hand

C G
 I'm going down to shoot my old lady
D A
 You know, I've caught her
E E7
 messin' around with another man
C G
 I'm going down to shoot my old lady
D A
 You know, I've caught her
E
 messin' around with another man
E7
 And that ain't too cool

C G D A
 Hey Joe, I've heard
E
 you shot your woman down,
E7
 shot her down, now
C G D A
 Hey Joe, I said I've heard
E
 you shot your old lady down,
E7
 You shot her down to the ground

C G
 Yes I did, I shot her
D A
 You know, I caught her messin' round,
E E7
 messin' round town
C G
 Yes I did, I shot her
D A
 You know, I caught my old lady
E
 messin' around town
E7
 And I gave her the gun
 I SHOT HER!

CGDAEE7

C G
 Hey Joe, said now
D A E
 Where you gonna run to now?
E7
 Where you gonna run to?
C G D A E
 Hey Joe, I said where you gonna run to now?
E7
 Where you, where you gonna go?

C G
 I'm goin' way down south,
D A E E7
 Way down to Mexico way
C G
 I'm goin' way down south,
D A E E7
 Way down where I can be free

Ain't no one gonna find me

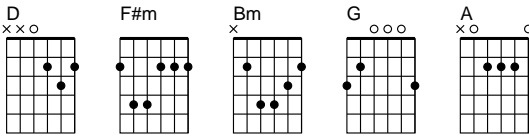
C G
 Ain't no hangman gonna,
D A E
 He ain't gonna put a rope around me
E7
 You better believe it right now

I gotta go now
C G D A E
 Hey Joe, you better run on down
E7
 Good by everybody

Hey There Delilah



Höfundur lags: Plain White Höfundur texta: Plain White Flytjandi: Plain White



DF#m D F#m

D Hey, there Delilah, **F#m** What's it like in New York City?

D I'm a thousand miles away, **F#m** But girl tonight you look so pretty,
Bm G Yes you do, **A** Time Square can't shine as bright as you,
Bm I swear it's true.

D Hey, there Delilah, **F#m** Don't you worry about the distance,

D I'm right there if you get lonely, **F#m** Give this song another listen,
Bm G Close your eyes, **A** Listen to my voice it's my disguise,
A I'm by your side.

D Oh, it's what you do to me, **Bm** Oh, it's what you do to me,
D Oh, it's what you do to me, **Bm** Oh, it's what you do to me,
D Oh, it's what you do to me, **Bm** Oh, it's what you do to me,
D What you do to me.

D Hey, there Delilah, **F#m** I know times are getting hard,

D But just believe me girl some day, **F#m** I'll pay the bills with this guitar,
Bm G We'll have it good, **A** We'll have the life we knew we would,
A My word is good.

D Hey, there Delilah, **F#m** I've got so much left to say,

D If every simple song I wrote to you, **F#m** Would take your breath away,
Bm G I'd write it all, **A** Even more in love with me you'd fall,
A We'd have it all.

D Oh, it's what you do to me, **Bm** Oh, it's what you do to me,
D Oh, it's what you do to me, **Bm** Oh, it's what you do to me,
D Oh, it's what you do to me, **Bm** Oh, it's what you do to me,
D What you do to me.

G A thousand miles seems pretty far, **A** But they've got planes and trains and cars,

D I'd walk to you if I had no other way

G Our friends would all make fun of us, **A** And we'll just laugh along because,

D We know that none of them have felt this way, **Bm**

G Delilah I can promise you, **A** That by the time that we get thr

Bm The world will never ever be the same, **A** And you're to blame

D Hey, there Delilah you be good, **F#m** And don't you miss me,

D Two more years and you'll be done with school, **F** And I'll be m

Bm G Like I do, **A** You'll know it's all because of you, **Bm**

G We can do whatever we want to, **Bm**

G Hey, there Delilah here's to you, **Bm** This one's for you. **A**

D Oh, it's what you do to me, **Bm** Oh, it's what you do to me, **D**

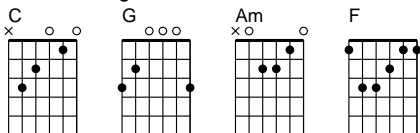
D Oh, it's what you do to me, **Bm** Oh, it's what you do to me, **D**

D What you do to me.

Bm D Bm D Bm D Bm D D

Hey, Soul Sister

Höfundur lags: Patrick Monahan ásamt fleirum. Höfundur texta: Patrick Monahan ásamt fleirum. Flytjandi: Train



Capo á 4.band

C G Hey-ay, Hey-ay-AY-ay-ay, **Am F** Hey-ay-AY-ay-ay

C Your lipstick stains

G on the front lobe of my

Am F left side brains

C I knew I wouldn't forget you

G Am F G and so I went and let you blow my mind

C Your sweet moonbeam

G the smell of you in every

Am F single dream I dream

C I knew when we collided

you're the one I have

G Am F G decided who's one of my kind

F Hey soul sister

G C G ain't that mister, mister

F on the radio stereo

G C G The way you move ain't fair you know

F Hey soul sister

G C G F G I don't want to miss a single thing you do

C Tonight

G Am F Hey-ay, Hey-ay-AY-ay-ay, Hey-ay-AY-ay-ay

C Just in time

G I'm so glad you have a

Am F one track mind like me

C You gave my love direction

G a game show love connection

Am F G we can't deny

C G I'm so obsessed my heart is bound

Am F to beat right outta my untrimmed chest

C G I believe in you like a virgin you're Madonna

Am and I'm always gonna wanna

F G blow your mind

F Hey soul sister

G C G ain't that mister, mister

F on the radio stereo

G C G The way you move ain't fair you know

F Hey soul sister

G C G F G I don't want to miss a single thing you do

C Tonight

C The way you can't cut a rug

G Am Watching you's the only drug I need

You're so gangster I'm so thug

F C You're the only one I'm dreaming of you see

G I can be myself now finally

Am In fact there's nothing I can't be

F G I want the world to see you be with me

F Hey soul sister

G C G ain't that mister mister

F on the radio stereo

G C G The way you move aint fair you know

F Hey soul sister

G C I don't want to miss a

G **F** **G**
single thing you do tonight

F
Hey soul sister

G **C** **G** **F** **G**
I don't want to miss a single thing you do

C
To-night

G **Am** **F**
Hey-ay, Hey-ay-AY-ay-ay, Hey-ay-AY-ay-ay

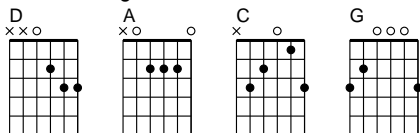
C
To-night

G **Am** **F**
Hey-ay, Hey-ay-AY-ay-ay, Hey-ay-AY-ay-ay

C
Tonight

Hide your love away

Höfundur lags: John Lennon ásamt fleirum. Höfundur texta: John Lennon ásamt fleirum. Flytjandi: The Beatles



D A C G D
Here I stand head in hand,
G C G
Turn my face to the wall.
D A C G D
If she's gone I can't go on,
G C G A
Feeling two feet small.

D A C G D
Everywhere people stare,
G C G
Each and every day.
D A C G D
I can see them laugh at me,
G C G A
And I hear them say,

D G A
Hey, you've got to hide your love away!
D G A
Hey, you've got to hide your love away!

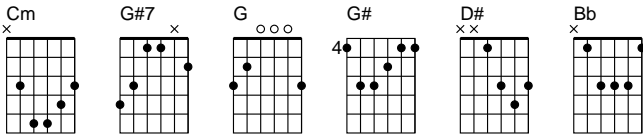
D A C G D
How can I even try?
G C G
I can never win.
D A C G D
Hearing them, seeing them,
G C G A
In the state I'm in,
D A C G D
How could she say to me,
G C G
"Love will find a way"?
D A C G D
Gather 'round all you clowns,
G C G A
Let me hear you say,

D G A
Hey, you've got to hide your love away!
D G A
Hey, you've got to hide your love away!

Higher and higher



Höfundur lags: Gunnar Bjarni Ragnarsson Höfundur texta: Páll Rósinkrans Flytjandi: Jet Black Joe



Cm G#7 G

Cm G#7 G

Cm G#7 G Cm
 Day by day, I dont know I dont Know what to do
G#7 G G#7 G
 but i'll try, but i'll try just for you ohh

G# G Cm
 higher and higher with you again
G# G Cm
 and I know I will never touch the ground
G# G Cm
 higher and higher with you my friend
G# G Cm
 and I know I will never touch the ground

Cm D# Bb Cm

Cm
 Dont you feel like dying
D#
 when everything is real
Bb Cm
 we must carry on and never stop
Cm
 Said I do believe in prair,
D#
 but I dont believe in pain
Bb Cm
 we must find a way to reach the top

G# G Cm
 higher and higher with you again
G# G Cm
 and I know I will never touch the ground
G# G Cm
 higher and higher with you my friend
G# G Cm
 and I know I will never touch the ground

Cm D# Bb Cm

Cm
 It makes you feel like flying ,
D#
 it makes you feel insain
Bb Cm
 makes everything you know and ever seen
Cm
 cause I dont believe in reason,
D#
 I dont believe its real
Bb Cm
 why must find a way for me to be

G# G Cm
 higher and higher with you again
G# G Cm
 and I know I will never touch the ground
G# G Cm
 higher and higher with you my friend
G# G Cm
 and I know I will never touch the ground

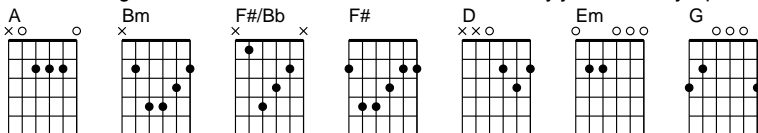
G# G Cm
 higher and higher with you again
G# G Cm
 and I know I will never touch the ground
G# G Cm
 higher and higher with you my friend
 and I know I will never touch the ground

Cm G#7 G Cm
 Day by day, I dont know I dont Know what to do
G#7 G G#7 G
 but i'll try, but i'll try just for you ohh

Hit me baby one more time



Höfundur lags: Max Martin Höfundur texta: Max Martin Flytjandi: Britney Spears



A Bm Bm
Oh baby, baby,
A Bm Bm
Oh baby, baby,

Bm F#/Bb F# D
Oh baby, baby how was I supposed to know
Em F#

That something wasn't right here
Bm F#/Bb F# D
Oh baby, baby I shouldn't have let you go

Em F#
And now you're out of sight, yeah

Bm F#/Bb F#
Show me how want it to be
D Em

Tell me baby 'cause I need to know now,
F#
oh because

Bm F#/Bb F#
My loneliness is killing me (and I)
D Em F#
I must confess I still believe (still believe)

Bm F#/Bb
When I'm not with you I lose my mind

G A D
Give me a sign

Em F#
Hit me baby one more time

Bm F#/Bb F# D
Oh baby, baby the reason I breathe is you

Em F#
Boy you got me blinded

Bm F#/Bb F# D
Oh pretty baby, there's nothing that I wouldn't do

Em F#
It's not the way I planned it

Bm F#/Bb F#
Show me how want it to be

D Em
Tell me baby 'cause I need to know now,
F#

oh because

Bm F#/Bb F#
My loneliness is killing me (and I)
D Em F#
I must confess I still believe (still believe)

Bm F#/Bb
When I'm not with you I lose my mind

G A D
Give me a sign

Em F#
Hit me baby one more time

Bm F#/Bb F# D Em F#
Oh baby, baby how was I supposed to know

G A Em G
Oh pretty baby, I shouldn't have let you go

A Bm
I must confess,

F#/Bb D
that my loneliness is killing me now

Em F# G
Don't you know I still believe

A
That you will be here

G
And give me a sign

Em A F#/Bb
Hit me baby one more time

Bm F#/Bb F#
My loneliness is killing me (and I)
D Em F#
I must confess I still believe (still believe)

Bm F#/Bb
When I'm not with you I lose my mind

G A D
Give me a sign

Em F#
Hit me baby one more time

Bm F#/Bb F#
My loneliness is killing me (and I)

D Em F#
I must confess I still believe (still believe)

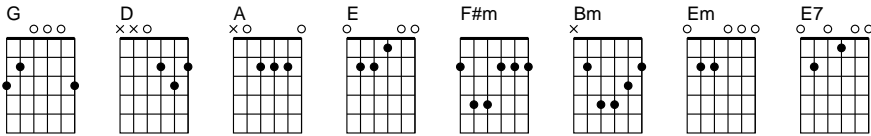
Bm F#/Bb
When I'm not with you I lose my mind

G A D
Give me a sign

Em F#
Hit me baby one more time

Hjá þér

Höfundur lags: Guðmundur Jónsson Höfundur texta: Friðrik Sturluson Flytjandi: Sálín hans Jóns míns



G D A E G D A

G **D** **A** **E**
 Þegar kviknar á deginum og í lífinu ljós,
G **D** **A** **E**
 þegar myrkrið hörfar frá mér,
G **D** **A** **E**
 þá er eitthvað sem hrífur mig líkt og útsprungin rós,
G **F#m** **Bm**
 þá vil ég vera hjá þér.

G **D** **A** **E**
 Þegar geng ég í sólinni mitt um hábjartan dag,
G **D** **A** **E**
 lítafegurð blasir við mér.
G **D** **A** **E**
 Þegar heimurinn heillar mig líkt og töfrandi lag,
G **F#m** **Bm**
 þá vil ég vera hjá þér.

A
 Ég vil bæði lifa og vona,
G **D**
 ég vil brenna upp af ást.
A
 Ég vil lifa með þér svona,
G **D**
 ég vil gleðjast eða þjást.
Bm **Em**
 Meðan leikur allt í lyndi,
G **D**
 líka þegar illa fer,
Bm **E7**
 meðan lífið heldur áfram,
G **F#m** **Bm**
 þá vil ég vera hjá þér.

G **D** **A** **E**
 Meðan skuggarnir stækka og ýta húminu að
G **D** **A** **E**
 gamall máninn bærir á sér.
G **D** **A** **E**
 Þá vil ég eiga andartak inn á rólegum stað
G **F#m** **Bm**
 þá vil ég vera hjá þér.

A
 Ég vil bæði lifa og vona,
G **D**
 ég vil brenna upp af ást.
A
 Ég vil lifa með þér svona,
G **D**
 ég vil gleðjast eða þjást.
Bm **Em**
 Meðan leikur allt í lyndi,

G **D**
 líka þegar illa fer,
Bm **E7**
 meðan lífið heldur áfram,
G **F#m** **Bm**
 þá vil ég vera hjá þér.

A G D

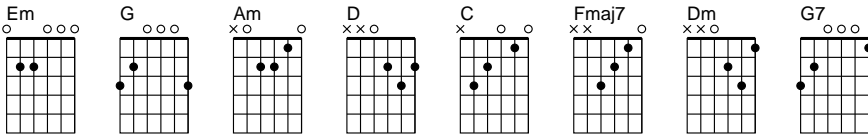
A G D

Bm **Em**
 Meðan leikur allt í lyndi,
G **D**
 líka þegar illa fer,
Bm **E7**
 meðan lífið heldur áfram,
G **F#m** **Bm**
 þá vil ég vera hjá þér.

G **D** **A** **E**
 Þegar slokknar á deginum yfirþyrmandi nótt
G **D** **A** **E**
 stormar fyrir stjarnanna her.
G **D** **A** **E**
 En það bitur mig ekkert á og ég sef vært og rótt
G **F#m** **Bm**
 ef þú vilt vera hjá mér
G **F#m** **Bm**
 þá vil ég vera hjá þér.

Hjálpaðu mér upp

Höfundur lags: Björn Jörundur Friðbjörnsson Höfundur texta: Björn Jörundur Friðbjörnsson Flytjandi: Ný Dönsk



Em **G**
Hjálpaðu mér upp, ég get það ekki sjálfur.
Am **Em**
Ég er orðinn leiður, á að liggja hér.

G
Gerum eitthvað gott, gerum það saman,
Am **Em**
ég skal láta fara lítið fyrir mér.

G **D** **C**
Hjálpaðu mér upp mér finnst ég vera drukkná.
G **D** **C**
Hjálpaðu mér upp mér finnst ég vera drukkná.
G **D** **C**
Hjálpaðu mér upp mér finnst ég vera drukkná.

Em **G**
Hvað getum við gert, ef aðrir bjóða betur,
Am **Em**
dregið okkur saman og skriðið inní skelina?

G
Nei, það er ekki hægt að vera minni maður,
Am **Em**
og láta slíkt og annað eins spyrjast út um sig.

G **D** **C**
Hjálpaðu mér upp, mér finnst ég vera drukkná.
G **D** **C**
Hjálpaðu mér upp, mér finnst ég vera drukkná.
G **D** **C**
Hjálpaðu mér upp, mér finnst ég vera drukkná.

Fmaj7 **C**
Þú! Þú getur miklu betur en þú hefur gert.
Fmaj7 **C**
Þú! Þú ert ekki sami maður og þú varst í gær.
Fmaj7 **Am** **Dm**
Þú! Þú opnar ekki augun fyrr en allt of seint
G7 **Fmaj7** **C C D**
opnar ekki augun fyrr en allt er breytt.

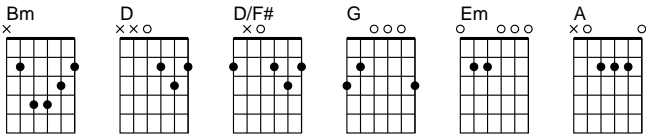
Em **G**
Hjálpaðu mér upp mér finnst ég vera drukkná.
Am **Em**
Drukkná í öllu þess í kringum mig.
Em **G**
Flýttum okkur hægt, gerum það í snatri.
Am **Em**
Ég verð að láta fara lítið fyrir mér.

G **D** **C**
Hjálpaðu mér upp, mér finnst ég vera drukkná.
G **D** **C**
Hjálpaðu mér upp, mér finnst ég vera drukkná.
G **D** **C**
Hjálpaðu mér upp, mér finnst ég vera drukkná.

Home



Höfundur lags: Edward Sharpe The Magnetic Zeros Höfundur texta: Edward Sharpe The Magnetic Zeros Flytjandi: Edward Sharpe The Magnetic Zeros



Bm D D/F# D G

Bm D D/F# D G

Bm
Alabama, Arkansas,
D
I do love my ma and pa,
D/F# D G
Not the way that I do love you.

Bm
Well, Holy, Moley, me, oh my,
D
You're the apple of my eye,
D/F# D G
Girl I've never loved one like you.

Bm
Man oh man you're my best friend,
D
I scream it to the nothingness,
D/F# D G
There ain't nothing that I need.

Bm
Well, hot and heavy, pumpkin pie,
D
Chocolate candy, Jesus Christ,
D/F# D G
Ain't nothing please me more than you.

Bm D
Ahh Home. Let me come home
D/F# D G
Home is wherever I'm with you.

Bm D
Ahh Home. Let me go ho-oh-ome.
D/F# D G
Home is wherever I'm with you.

Em D A

Em D A

Em D G

Bm A Em G
La, la, la, la, take me home.
A
Mother, I'm coming home.

Bm D D/F# D G

Bm D D/F# D G

Bm
I'll follow you into the park,
D
Through the jungle through the dark,
D/F# D G
Girl I never loved one like you.

Bm
Moats and boats and waterfalls,
D
Alley-ways and pay phone calls,
D/F# D G
I've been everywhere with you.

That's true,
Bm
We laugh until we think we'll die,
D
Barefoot on a summer night
D/F# D G
Nothin' new is sweeter than with you

Bm
And in the streets you run afree,
D
Like it's only you and me,
D/F# D G
Geeze, you're something to see.

Bm D
Ahh Home. Let me come home
D/F# D G
Home is wherever I'm with you.

Bm D
Ahh Home. Let me come ho-oh-ome.
D/F# D G
Home is wherever I'm with you.

Em D A

Em D A

Em D G

Bm A Em G
La, la, la, la, take me home.
A
Daddy, I'm coming home.

Bm D D/F# D G

Bm D D/F# D G

Bm D D/F# D G

Bm D D/F# D G

Bm **D**
Ahh Home. Let me come home

D/F# **D** **G**
Home is wherever I'm with you.

Bm **D**
Ahh Home. Let me come ho-oh-ome.

D/F# **D** **G**
Home is wherever I'm with you.

Bm **D**
Home. Let me come home.

Bm **D** **G**
Home is wherever I'm with you.

Bm **D**
Ahh home. Yes I am ho-oh-ome.

D **G**
Home is when I'm alone with you.

Bm **D**
Alabama, Arkansas,

D/F# **D** **G**
I do love my ma and pa...

Bm **D**
Moats and boats and waterfalls,

D/F# **D** **G**
Alley-ways and pay phone calls...

Bm **D**
Home... Home...

D/F# **D** **G**
Home is when I'm alone with you.

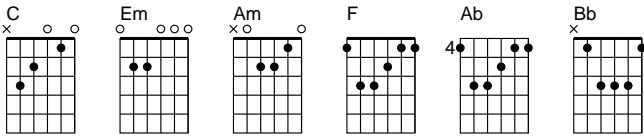
Bm **D**
Home... Home...

D/F# **D** **G**
Home is when I'm alone with you...

Home Sweet Home



Höfundur lags: Mötley Crüe Höfundur texta: Mötley Crüe Flytjandi: Mötley Crüe



C Em Am F

You know I'm a dreamer

But my heart's of gold

I had to run away high

So I wouldn't come home low

Just when things went right

It doesn't mean they're always wrong

Just take this song and you'll never

Feel left all alone

Take me to your heart

Feel me in your bones

Just one more night,

And I'm coming off this

Long and winding road

I'm on my way

I'm on my way

Home sweet home

Tonight, tonight

I'm on my way

I'm on my way

Home sweet home

You know that I seem

To make romantic dreams

Broken lights falling off

The silver screen

My heart's like an open book

For the whole world to read

Am

Sometimes nothing, keeps me together

At the seams

Ab

I'm on my way

Bb

I'm on my way

C

Home sweet home

Tonight, tonight

Ab

I'm on my way

Bb

Just set me free

C

Bb

Home sweet home

Ab

Bb

Home sweet home

C

Bb

Home sweet home

Ab

Bb

Home sweet home

C Bb Ab Bb C Bb Ab Bb

Solo

Ab

I'm on my way

Bb

I'm on my way

C

Home sweet home

Ab

Yah-ha, I'm on my way

Bb

Just set me free

C

Home sweet home

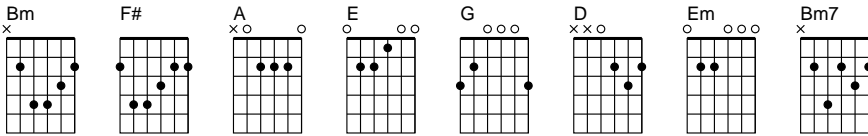
C Em Am F

C Em Am F

Mhmmm

Hotel California

Höfundur lags: Glenn Frey ásamt fleirum. Höfundur texta: Glenn Frey ásamt fleirum. Flytjandi: The Eagles



Bm F# A E G D Em F#

Bm F# A E G D Em F#

Bm

On a dark desert highway,

F#

cool wind in my hair

A

Warm smell of colitas

E

rising up through the air

G

Up ahead in the distance,

D

I saw a shimmering light

Em

My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim

F#

I had to stop for the night

Bm

There she stood in the doorway;

F#

I heard the mission bell

A

And I was thinking to myself

E

this could be heaven or this could be hell

G

Then she lit up a candle,

D

and she showed me the way

Em

There were voices down the corridor,

F#

I thought I heard them say

G

Welcome to the Hotel California.

Em

D

Such a lovely place, such a lovely face

G

D

Plenty of room at the Hotel California

Em

F#

Any time of year you can find it here

Bm

Her mind is Tiffany twisted,

F#

she got the Mercedes bends

A

She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys

E

that she calls friends

G

D

How they dance in the courtyard, sweet summer sweat

Em

Some dance to remember,

F#

some dance to forget

Bm

So I called up the captain;

F#

"Please bring me my wine."

A

"We haven't had that spirit here

E

since nineteen sixty-nine"

G

D

And still those voices are calling from far away

Em

Wake you up in the middle of the night,

F#

just to hear them say

G

D

Welcome to the Hotel California.

Em

Bm7

Such a lovely place, such a lovely face

G

D

They livin' it up at the Hotel California

Em

F#

What a nice surprise bring your alibis

Bm

Mirrors on the ceiling,

F#

the pink champagne on ice

A

And she said "We are all just prisoners here,

E

of our own device"

G

And in the master's chambers,

D

they gathered for the feast

Em

They stab it with their steely knives,

F#

but they just can't kill the beast

Bm

Last thing I remember,

F#

I was running for the door

A

I had to find the passage back

E

to the place I was before

G

"Relax" said the nightman,

D

"We are programmed to receive"

Em

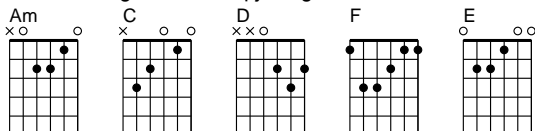
"You can check out anytime you like,

F#

but you can never leave"

House of the Rising Sun

Höfundur lags: Amerískt þjóðlag Höfundur texta: Amerískt þjóðlag Flytjandi: The Animals



Am C D F
 There is a house in New Orleans,
Am C E E
 They call the Rising Sun,
Am C D F
 And it's been the ruin of many a poor boy,
Am E Am C D F Am E Am E
 And God, I know I'm one.

Am C D F
 My mother was a tailor,
Am C E E
 She sewed my new blue jeans.
Am C D F
 My father was a gambling man,
Am E Am C D F Am E Am E
 Down in New Orleans.

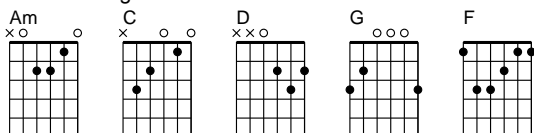
Am C D F
 And the only thing a gambler needs,
Am C E E
 Is a suitcase and a trunk,
Am C D F
 And the only time he's satisfied,
Am E Am C D F Am E Am E
 Is when he's all a-drunk.

Am C D F
 I've got one foot on the platform,
Am C E E
 The other foot on the train.
Am C D F
 I'm going back to New Orleans,
Am E Am C D F Am E Am E
 To wear the ball and chain.

Am C D F
 So mothers, tell your children,
Am C E E
 Not to do what I have done.
Am C D F
 Spend your life in sin and misery,
Am E Am C D F Am E Am E
 In the House of the Rising Sun.

Hurt

Höfundur lags: Trent Reznor Höfundur texta: Trent Reznor Flytjandi: Johnny Cash



Am C D Am C D

Am C D Am

I hurt myself today

C D Am

to see if I still feel

C D Am

I focus on the pain the

C D Am

only thing that's real

C D Am

The needle tears a hole

C D Am

the old familiar sting

C D Am

Try to kill it all away

C D G

but I remember everything

Am F C G
What have I become? My sweetest friend

Am F C G
Everyone I know goes away in the end

Am F G G
You could have it all, my empire of dirt,

Am F G Am
I will let you down, I will make you hurt

Am C D Am C D

Am C D Am
I wear this crown of thorns

C D Am
upon on my liar's chair

C D Am
full of broken thoughts

C D Am
I cannot repair

C D Am
beneath the stains of time

C D Am
the feeling disappears

C D Am
you are someone else

C D G
I am still right here

Am F C G
What have I become? My sweetest friend

Am F C G
Everyone I know goes away in the end

Am F G G
You could have it all, my empire of dirt,

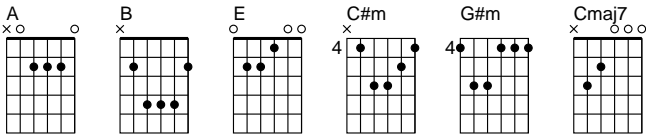
Am F G G
I will let you down, I will make you hurt

Am F G G
If I could start again a million miles away

Am F G
I would keep myself I would find a way

I know

Höfundur lags: Gunnar Bjarni Ragnarsson Höfundur texta: Gunnar Bjarni Ragnarsson Flytjandi: Jet Black Joe



AB

E B
Oh, I know
C#m A
that's the way I like it,
E B
the way it is,
A B
the way it goes.

EB
I know,
C#m A
that's the way I want it
E B
and I don't care,
A B
not any more.

E B C#m
I opened my eyes
G#m A
woke up with a smile
E B
and this is the day.

E B C#m
Free, I am ok.
G#m A
A king for a day
E B
it's never too late.

E B C#m A

E B A B

EB
I know,
C#m A
I don't have to be with
E B
you, blue,
A B
but I do.

EB
I know,
C#m A
I like the way it is to
E B
be free
A B
from she.

E B C#m
I opened my eyes
G#m A
woke up with a smile
E B
and this is the day.

E B C#m
Great, I am ok.
G#m A
A king for a day
E B
it's never too late.

EB
I know,
C#m A
I don't have to wait for
E B
you, true,
A B
come true.

EB
I know,
C#m A
that's the way I like to
E B
be me
A B
forever free.

E B C#m
I opened my eyes
G#m A
woke up with a smile
E B
'cause this is the day.

E B C#m
Great, I am ok.
G#m A
A king for a day
E B
it's never too late.

E B C#m G#m A E B

E B C#m G#m A E B

Cmaj7 A E
I know I know, I know I know, I know I know,
Cmaj7 A E
I know I know, I know I know, I know I know,
Cmaj7 A E
I know I know, I know I know, I know I know,

Cmaj7 **A** **E**
 I know I know, I know I know, I know I know,
E B C#m A
E B A B

E **B**
 Sailing on a jet,
C#m **A**
 swimming in the sea
E B
 so free, me,
A B
 to be.

E **B**
 Having fun in the sun,
C#m **A**
 beach with a surf
E B
 so sweet, plete,
A B
 complete.

E B **C#m**
 I opened my eyes
G#m **A**
 woke up with a smile
E B
 and this is the day.

E B C#m
 Great, I am ok.
G#m A
 A king for a day
E B
 it's never too late.

E B C#m
 I opened my eyes
G#m A
 woke up with a smile
E B
 and this is the day.

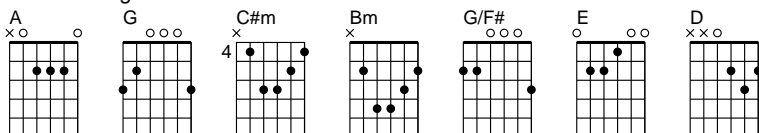
E B C#m
 Great, I am ok.
G#m A
 A king for a day
E B
 it's never too late.

Cmaj7 **A** **E**
 I know I know, I know I know,

I'll Be There for You



Höfundur lags: D.Wilde ásamt fleirum. Höfundur texta: D.Wilde ásamt fleirum. Flytjandi: The Rembrandts



A
A **G**
 So no one told you life was gonna be this way
A **C#m**
 Your job's a joke, you're broke, your love life's D.O.A.
G **Bm** **A**
 It's like you're always stuck in second gear
G **G/F#**
 When it hasn't been your day,
E
 your week, your month, or even your year, but

A **D** **E**
 I'll be there for you

(When the rain starts to pour)

A **D** **E**
 I'll be there for you

(Like I've been there before)

A **D** **E**
 I'll be there for you

G **A**
 ('Cause you're there for me too)

A
 You're still in bed at ten
G
 and work began at eight
A
 You've burned your breakfast so far,
C#m
 things are going great
G
 Your mother warned you
Bm **A**
 there'd be days like these
G **G/F#**
 But she didn't tell when the world has
E
 brought you down to your knees

A **D** **E**
 I'll be there for you

(When the rain starts to pour)

A **D** **E**
 I'll be there for you

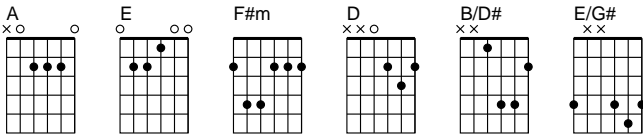
(Like I've been there before)

A **D** **E**
 I'll be there for you

G **A**
 ('Cause you're there for me too)

I'm Yours

Höfundur lags: Jason Mraz Höfundur texta: Jason Mraz Flytjandi: Jason Mraz



Capo á 2. bandi

A E F#m D

A
Well you done done me and you bet I felt it
E
I tried to be chill but you're so hot that I melted
F#m
I fell right through the cracks
D
Now I'm trying to get back
A
Before the cool done run out I'll be giving it my bestest
E
And nothing's going to stop me but divine intervention
F#m **D**
I reckon it's again my turn to win some or learn some

A **E**
But I won't hesitate no more,
F#m **D**
no more It cannot wait I'm yours
A **E** **F#m** **D**
mmmmmmooooo mmmmhey hey hey hey eyey

A **E**
Well open up your mind and see like me
F#m
Open up your plans and damn you're free
D
Look into your heart and you'll find love love love love
A **E**
Listen to the music of the moment people dance and sing
F#m
We're just one big family
D
And It's our God-forsaken right to be loved love loved love

A **E**
So I won't hesitate no more,
F#m **D**
no more It cannot wait I'm sure
A **E**
There's no need to complicate
F#m
Our time is short
D
This is our fate, I'm yours

A **E/G#** **F#m**
Dubudbudu Dubudbudu Dubud but do you want to comon
E **D** **B/D#**
Scooch on over closer dear And i will nibble your ear

A **E/G#** **F#m**
sudubaba ooohh ooohh ooohh
E **D** **B/D#**
ooohh ooohh aahha mmmhhh

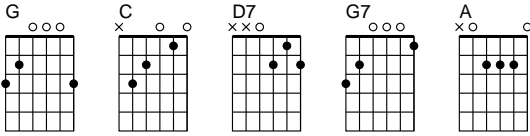
A
I've been spending way too long checking my tongue in the
E
And bending over backwards just to try to see it clearer
F#m
But my breath fogged up the glass
D
And so I drew a new face and laughed
A
I guess what I'm be saying is there ain't no better reason
E
To rid yourself of vanity and just go with the seasons
F#m **D**
It's what we aim to do Our name is our virtue

A **E**
So I won't hesitate no more,
F#m **D**
no more It cannot wait I'm sure
A **E**
There's no need to complicate
F#m
Our time is short
D
This is our fate, I'm yours

A **E**
Well open up your mind and see like me
F#m
Open up your plans and damn you're free
D
Look into your heart and you'll find that, the sky is yours
A/B/D#
Please don't, please don't, please don't
E
There's no need to complicate
F#m
Cause our time is short
D **B/D#**
This oh this this is out fate, I'm yours!

Jameson

Höfundur lags: Papar Höfundur texta: Georg Óskar Ólafsson Flytjandi: Papar



G
Við drekkum Jameson
C
við drekkum Jameson
G **D7**
Allan daginn út og inn
G **G7**
Við blásum ekki úr nösum
C **A**
af nokkrum vískíglösum
D7 **G**
en vömbin er þétt og tekur í.

G **C**
Við drekkum Jameson ef förum inn á bar
G **A** **D7**
við drekkum Jameson á kvennafari þar
G **G7**
við erum svaka kallar
C **A**
hey! veggurinn hann hallar
D7 **G**
komið og drekkið félagar.

G
Við drekkum Jameson
C
við drekkum Jameson
G **D7**
Allan daginn út og inn
G **G7**
Við blásum ekki úr nösum
C **A**
af nokkrum vískíglösum
D7 **G**
en vömbin er þétt og tekur í.

G **C**
Við drekkum Jameson og krækjum stúlkur í
G **A** **D7**
Við drekkum Jameson og klæðum úr og í
G **G7**
þær eru mikið þreyttar
C **A**
og ansi mikið sveittar
D7 **G**
en ekki er tekið mark á því

G
Við drekkum Jameson
C
við drekkum Jameson
G **D7**
Allan daginn út og inn
G **G7**
Við blásum ekki úr nösum

C **A**
af nokkrum vískíglösum
D7 **G**
en vömbin er þétt og tekur í.

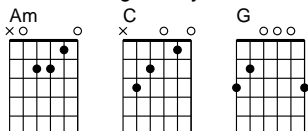
G **C**
Við drekkum Jameson og veifum hnefunum
G **A** **D7**
Við drekkum Jameson í fangaklefunum
G **G7**
en nú er gleði mikil
C **A**
ég var að smíða lykil
D7 **G**
og svakalegt fát á löggunum.

G
Við drekkum Jameson
C
við drekkum Jameson
G **D7**
Allan daginn út og inn
G **G7**
Við blásum ekki úr nösum
C **A**
af nokkrum vískíglösum
D7 **G**
en vömbin er þétt og tekur í.

G **C**
Við drekkum Jameson og rífum okkar skegg
G **A** **D7**
Við drekkum Jameson og mígum upp á vegg
G **G7**
við veifum okkar tólum
C **A**
öll þjóðin er á hjólum
D7 **G**
svo förum við heim og spælum egg.

Jolene

Höfundur lags: Dolly Parton Höfundur texta: Dolly Parton Flytjandi: Dolly Parton



Capo á 4. bandi

Am C G Am
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene!
G Am
I'm begging of you, please don't take my man.
Am C G Am
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene!
G Am
Please don't take him, just because you can.

Am C
Your beauty is beyond compare,
G Am
with flaming locks of auburn hair.
G Am
With ivory skin and eyes of emerald green.
Am C
Your smile is like a breath of spring,
G Am
your voice is soft like summer rain,
G Am
and I cannot compete with you, Jolene

Am C
He talks about you in his sleep,
G Am
and there's nothing I can do to keep
G Am
from crying, when he calls your name, Jolene.
Am C
And I can easily understand,
G Am
how you could easily take my man,
G Am
but you don't know what he means to me, Jolene

Am C G Am
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene!
G Am
I'm begging of you please don't take my man.
Am C G Am
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene!
G Am
Please don't take him just because you can.

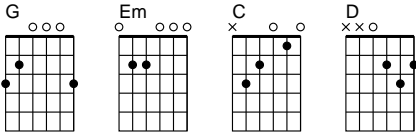
Am C
You could have your choice of men,
G Am
but i could never love again.
G Am
He's the only one for me, Jolene!
Am C
I had to have this talk with you,
G Am
my happiness depends on you,

G Am
and whatever you decide to do, Jolene

Am C G Am
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene!
G Am
I'm begging of you please don't take my man.
Am C G Am
Jolene, Jolene, Jolene, Jolene!
G Am
Please don't take him even though you can.

Last kiss

Höfundur lags: Wayne Cochran Höfundur texta: Wayne Cochran Flytjandi: Pearl Jam



G Oh where, oh where can my baby be?
C The Lord took her away from me.
G She's gone to heaven, so I got to be good,
C so I can see my baby when I leave this world.

G We were out on a date in my daddy's car.
C We hadn't driven very far.
G There in the road, straight ahead ...
C The car was stalled, the engine was dead.

G I couldn't stop, so I swerved to the right.
C I'll never forget the sound that night.
G The screaming tyres, the busted glass.
C The painful scream that I heard last.

G Oh where, oh where can my baby be?
C The Lord took her away from me.
G She's gone to heaven, so I got to be good,
C so I can see my baby when I leave this world.

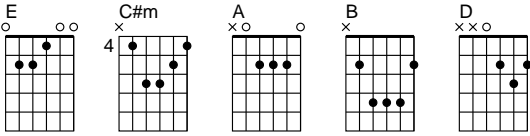
G When I woke up, the rain was pourin' down.
C There were people standing all around.
G Something warm going through my eyes,
C but somehow I found my baby that night.

G I lifted her head, she looked at me and said,
C 'Hold me darling for a little while.'
G I held her close. I kissed her, our last kiss.
C I found the love that I knew I would miss.
G But now she's gone, even though I hold her tight.
C I lost my love ... my life, that night.

G Oh where, oh where can my baby be?
C The Lord took her away from me.
G She's gone to heaven, so I got to be good,
C so I can see my baby when I leave this world.

Leiðin okkar allra

Höfundur lags: Þorsteinn Einarsson Höfundur texta: Einar Georg Einarsson Flytjandi: Hjálmar



EC#m A B E

EC#m A B E

E C#m A
Ég ætla mér, út að halda

B E
Örlögin valda því.

E C#m A
Mörgum á ég, greiða að gjalda

B E
Það er gömul saga og ný.

E C#m A
Guð einn veit, hvert leið mín liggur

B E
Lífið svo flókið er.

E C#m A
Oft ég er, í hjarta hryggur

B E
En ég harka samt af mér.

E C#m A
Eitt lítið knús, elsku mamma

B E
Áður en ég fer.

E C#m A
Nú er ég kominn til að kveðja

B E
Ég kem aldrei framar hér.

EC#m A B E

EC#m A B E

EC#m A B E

E C#m A
Er mánaljósið, fegrar fjöllin

B E
Ég feta veginn minn.

E C#m A
Dyrnar opnar draumahöllin

D E
Og dregur mig þar inn

E C#m A
Ég þakkir sendi, sendi öllum

B E
Þetta er kveðja mín

E C#m A
Ég mun ganga á þessum vegi

B E
Uns lífsins dagur dvín

E C#m A
Ég mun ganga á þessum vegi

B E
Uns lífsins dagur dvín

EC#m A B E

EC#m A B E

EC#m A B E

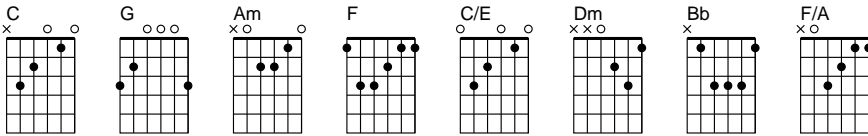
EC#m A B E

EC#m A B E

Let it be



Höfundur lags: John Lennon ásamt fleirum. Höfundur texta: John Lennon ásamt fleirum. Flytjandi: The Beatles



CG Am F C G F C/E Dm C

When I find myself in times of trouble,
 Mother Mary comes to me,
 Speaking words of wisdom,
 let it be.

And in my hour of darkness,
 She is standing right in front of me,
 Speaking words of wisdom,
 let it be.

Let it be, let it be,
 let it be, let it be.
 Whisper words of wisdom,
 let it be.

And when the broken hearted people
 Living in the world agree,
 There will be an answer,
 let it be.

For though they may be parted,
 There is still a chance that they will see,
 There will be an answer,
 let it be.

Let it be, let it be,
 let it be, let it be.
 there will be an answer,
 let it be.

Let it be, let it be,
 let it be, let it be.
 Whisper words of wisdom,
 let it be.

F C/E Dm C Bb F/A G F C

F C/E Dm C Bb F/A G F C

- SÓLÓ -

Let it be, let it be,
 let it be, let it be.
 Whisper words of wisdom,
 let it be.

And when the night is cloudy,
 There is still a light that shines on me,
 Shine until tomorrow,
 let it be.

I wake up to the sound of music,
 Mother Mary comes to me,
 speaking words of wisdom,
 let it be.

Let it be, let it be,
 let it be, let it be.
 there will be an answer,
 let it be.

Let it be, let it be,
 let it be, let it be.

G
there will be an answer,
 F **C/E Dm C**
let it be.

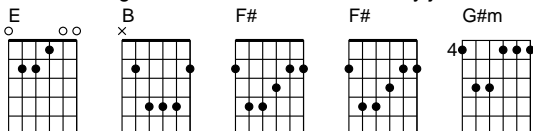
Am **G**
Let it be, let it be,
 F **C**
let it be, let it be.

G
Whisper words of wisdom,
 F **C/E Dm C**
let it be.

F C/E Dm C Bb F/A G F C

Lightning Crashes

Höfundur lags: Live Höfundur texta: Live Flytjandi: Live



EB F#

EB F#

E B F#
Lightning crashes, a new mother crys.

E B F#
Her placenta falls to the floor.

EB F#
The angel opens her eyes.

E
The confusion sets in,

B F#
Before the doctor can even close the door.

E B F#
Lightning crashes, an old mother dies.

E B F#
Her intentions fall to the floor.

EB F#
The angel closes her eyes.

E
The confusion that was hers,

B F#
Belongs now to the baby down the hall.

E B F# E
Oh now feel it coming back again.

B f# E
Like a rolling thunder chasing the wind.

B F# E
Forces pulling from the center of the earth again.

B F#
I can feel it.

E B F#
Lightning crashes, a new mother crys.

E B F#
This moment she's been waiting for.

EB F#
The angel opens her eyes.

E
Pale blue colored iris.

B F#
Presents the circle and puts the glory out to hide, hide.

E B F# E
Oh now feel it coming back again.

B f# E
Like a rolling thunder chasing the wind.

B F# E
Forces pulling from the center of the earth again.

B F#
I can feel it.

EF# G#m

Oh I

F# G#m

Oh Oh Oh I

F# E F#

Oh Oh Oh I

E B F# E

Oh now feel it coming back again.

B f# E

Like a rolling thunder chasing the wind.

B F# E

Forces pulling from the center of the earth again.

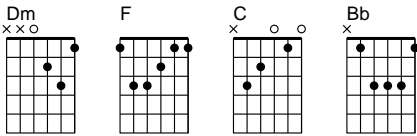
B F#

I can feel it.

G#m F# G#m F# G#m F#

Little Lion Man

Höfundur lags: Mumford Sons Höfundur texta: Mumford Sons Flytjandi: Mumford Sons



Dm
Weep for yourself, my man,
F
you'll never be what is in your heart
Dm
Weep little lion man,
F
you're not as brave as you were at the start
C
Rate yourself and rape yourself,
Bb **F**
take all the courage you have left
C
Wasted on fixing all the
Bb **F**
problems that you made in your own head

Dm **Bb** **F**
But it was not your fault but mine
Dm **Bb** **F**
And it was your heart on the line
Dm **Bb** **F**
I really fucked it up this time
C
Didn't I, my dear?

Dm
Tremble for yourself, my man,
F
you know that you have seen this all before
Dm
Tremble little lion man,
F
you'll never settle any of your scores
C
Your grace is wasted in your face,
Bb **F**
your boldness stands alone among the wreck
C
Learn from your mother or else
Bb **F**
spend your days biting your own neck

Dm **Bb** **F**
But it was not your fault but mine
Dm **Bb** **F**
And it was your heart on the line
Dm **Bb** **F**
I really fucked it up this time
C
Didn't I, my dear?

CC C C

FF F F

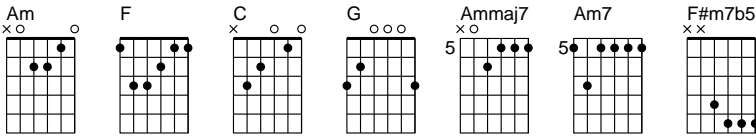
Bb Bb Bb Bb Bb Bb Bb Bb

Dm **Bb** **F**
But it was not your fault but mine
Dm **Bb** **F**
And it was your heart on the line
Dm **Bb** **F**
I really fucked it up this time
C
Didn't I, my dear?
F
Didn't I, my dear?

Little talks



Höfundur lags: Brynjar Leifsson ásamt fleirum. Höfundur texta: Nanna Bryndís Hilmarsdóttir ásamt fleirum. Flytjandi: Of Monsters and Men



Capo á 1. bandi

Am F C G

hey

Am F C G

hey

Am F C G

hey

Am F C G

Am **F** **C**

I don't like walking round this old and empty house

Am **F** **C**

so hold my hand i'll walk with you my dear

Am **F** **C**

The stairs creak as I sleep, it's keeping me awake

Am **F** **C**

It's the house telling you to close your eyes

Am **F** **C**

and some days I can't even trust myself

Am **F** **C**

it's killing me to see you this way

Am **F**
Cause though the truth may vary this

C **G**

ship will carry our

Am **F** **C**

bodies safe to shore

Am F C G

hey

Am F C G

hey

Am F C G

hey

Am F C G

Am **F** **C**
There's an old voice in my head that's holding me back

Am **F** **C**

tell her that I miss our little talks

Am **F** **C**

soon it will be over and buried with our past

Am **F** **C**

we used to play outside when we were young and full of life and full of love

Am **F** **C**

some days I think that I'm wrong when I am right

Am **F** **C**

your mind is playing tricks on you my dear

Am **F**
Though the truth may vary this

C **G**

ship will carry our

Am **F** **C**

bodies safe to shore hey!

Am **F** **C** **G**
Don't listen to a word I say hey!

Am **F** **C** **G**
the screams all sound the same hey!

Am **F**
Though the truth may vary this

C **G**
ship will carry our

Am **F** **C** **G**
bodies safe to shore

Am F C G

Am F C G

Am F C G

Am F C G

Am Am

Am
Your gone gone gone away

Ammaj7
I watched you disappear

Am7 **F#m7b5**
all that's left is a ghost of you

Am
now we're torn torn torn apart

Ammaj7
there's nothing we can do

Am7 **F#m7b5**
Just let me go, we'll meet again soon

Am **F**
Now wait wait wait for me

C **G**
Please hang around

Am **F** **C**
I see you when I fall asleep

hey!

Am **F** **C** **G**
Don't listen to a word I say hey!

Am **F** **C** **G**
the screams all sound the same hey!

Am **F**
though the truth may vary this

C **G**
ship will carry our

Am **F** **C** **G**
bodies safe to shore

Am **F** **C** **G**
Don't listen to a word I say hey!

Am **F** **C** **G**
the screams all sound the same hey!

Am **F**
though the truth may vary this

C **G**
ship will carry our

Am F C G
bodies safe to shore

Am F
Though the truth may vary this

C G
ship will carry our

Am F C
bodies safe to shore

Am F
though the truth may vary this

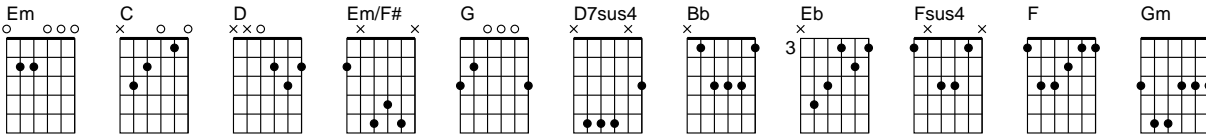
C G
ship will carry our

Am F C
bodies safe to shore

Livin' On A Prayer



Höfundur lags: Bon Jovi Höfundur texta: Bon Jovi Flytjandi: Bon Jovi



Em C D

Em Tommy used to work on the docks **Em/F#**

Em Union's been on strike. He's down on his luck
C D Em
 It's tough, so tough.

Em Gina work the dinner all day **Em/F#**

Em Working for her man. She brings home her pay
C D Em
 For love, for love.

C D Em
 She says we've got to hold on to what we've got.
C D Em
 It doesn't make a difference if we make it or not.
C D Em C
 We've got each other and that's a lot, for love.
D
 We'll give it a shot.

Em C D
 Woooo, we're halfway there,
G D7sus4
 woo, livin' on a prayer.
Em C D
 Take my hand we'll make it, I swear
G C D7sus4
 Woo, livin' on a prayer

Em Tommy's got his six string in hock,
Em
 now he's holding in, what he used to make it talk
C D Em
 So tough, it's so tough.

Em Gina dreams of running away **Em/F#**
Em
 When she cries in the night, Tommy whispers:
C D Em
 Baby it's O.K., some day.

C D Em
 We've got to hold on to what we've got.
C D Em
 It doesn't make a difference if we make it or not.
C D Em C
 We've got each other and that's a lot, for love.
D
 We'll give it a shot.

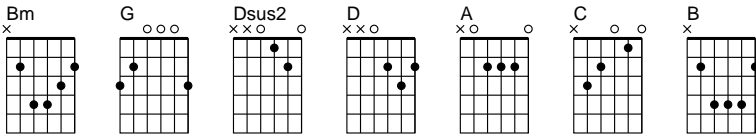
Em C D
 Woooo, we're halfway there,
G D7sus4
 woo, livin' on a prayer.
Em C D
 Take my hand we'll make it, I swear
G C D7sus4
 Wooo, livin' on a prayer
C
 Livin' on a prayer.

Em C D G C D
Em Ooooooooooh, we've got to hold on,
Em D
 ready or not
C D
 You live for the fight when it's all that you've got.

Bb Eb Fsus4 F
 Woooooo, we're halfway there
Bb Eb Fsus4
 Woooooo, livin' on a prayer
Gm Eb F
 Take my hand and we'll make it I swear
Bb Eb Fsus4
 Woooo, livin on a prayer
Eb
 Livin' on a prayer.

Lífið er yndislegt

Höfundur lags: Hreimur Örn Heimisson Höfundur texta: Hreimur Örn Heimisson Flytjandi: Hreimur Örn Heimisson ásamt fleirum.



Bm G Dsus2 Bm G Dsus2

Bm G D A
Á þessu ferðalagi fylgjumst við að.

Við eigum örlítinn vonarneista fyrir hvort annað.

Bm G D A
Í ljósu mánaskini vel ég mér stund og segi:

Bm G D A
Ég myndi klífa hæstu hæðir fyrir þig.

G A
Ég væri ekkert án þín, myrkrið hverfur því að...

D A
Lífið er yndislegt, sjáðu,

Bm G
það er rétt að byrja hér.

D A C G
Lífið er yndislegt með þér.

Bm G D A
Blikandi stjörnur skína himninum á.

Bm G D A
Hún svarar, ég trúi varla því sem augu mín sjá

og segir ég gef þér hjarta mitt þá skilyrðislaust

Bm G D A
Ég veit að þú myndir klífa hæstu hæðir fyrir mig

G A
Ég væri ekkert án þín, myrkrið hverfur því að...

D A
Lífið er yndislegt, sjáðu,

Bm G
það er rétt að byrja hér.

D A C
Lífið er yndislegt með þér.

D A
Lífið er yndislegt, sjáðu,

Bm G
það er rétt að byrja hér.

D A C G
Lífið er yndislegt með þér.

C G B C
Nóttin hún færir nær, hér við eigum að vera.

G
núna ekkert okkur stöðvað fær

D
undir stjörnusalnum, inní herjólfsdalnum.

D A
Lífið er yndislegt, sjáðu,

Bm G
það er rétt að byrja hér

D A C
Lífið er yndislegt með þér.

D A
Lífið er yndislegt, sjáðu,

Bm G
það er rétt að byrja hér

D A C
Lífið er yndislegt með þér.

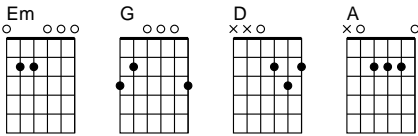
D A
Lífið er yndislegt, sjáðu,

Bm G
það er rétt að byrja hér

D A C G
Lífið er yndislegt með þér.

Mad World

Höfundur lags: Tears For Fears Höfundur texta: Tears For Fears Flytjandi: Gary Jules



Em **G**
 All around me are familiar faces
D **A**
 Worn out places, worn out faces
Em **G**
 Bright and early for their daily races
D **A**
 Going nowhere, going nowhere
Em **G**
 their tears are filling up their glasses
D **A**
 No expression, no expression
Em **G**
 Hide my head I want to drown my sorrow
D **A**
 No tomorrow, no tomorrow

Em **A**
 And I find it kind of funny
Em
 I find it kind of sad

A
 The dreams in which I'm dying
Em
 Are the best I've ever had
A
 I find it hard to tell you
Em
 cause I find it hard to take
A
 When people run in circles

It's a very, very
Em G A
 Mad World

Em **G**
 Children waiting for the day they feel good
D **A**
 Happy Birthday, Happy Birthday
Em **G**
 Made to feel the way that every child should
D **A**
 Sit and listen, sit and listen
Em **G**
 Went to school and I was very nervous
D **A**
 No one knew me, no one knew me
Em **G**
 Hello teacher tell me what's my lesson
D **A**
 Look right through me, look right through me

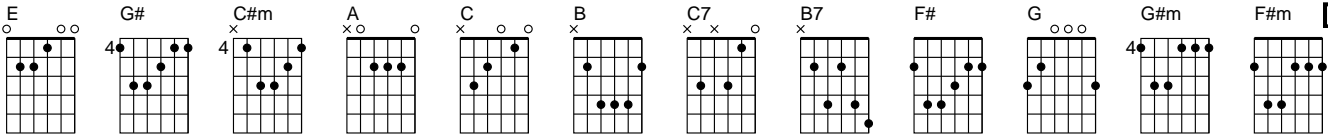
Em **A**
 And I find it kind of funny
Em
 I find it kind of sad

A
 The dreams in which I'm dying
Em
 Are the best I've ever had
A
 I find it hard to tell you
Em
 cause I find it hard to take
A
 When people run in circles
 It's a very, very
Em G A
 Mad World

Married With Children



Höfundur lags: Noel Gallagher Höfundur texta: Noel Gallagher Flytjandi: Oasis



E G# C#m A C B E

E G# C#m A C B E

E G# C#m A
There's no need for you to say you're sorry

C7 B7 E
Goodbye I'm going home

E G# C#m A
I don't care no more - so don't you worry

C7 B7 E
Goodbye I'm going home

A E
I hate the way that even though

A E
you know you're wrong, you say you're right

A E
I hate the books you read and all your friends

F# A
Your music shine, it keeps me up all night

G
(up all night)

E G# C#m A
There's no need for you to say you're sorry

C7 B7 E
Goodbye I'm going home

E G# C#m A
I don't care no more - so don't you worry

C7 B7 E
Goodbye I'm going home

A E
I hate the way that you are so sarcastic

A E
and you're not very bright

A E
You think that everything you've done is fantastic

F# A
Your music shine, it keeps me up all night

G
(up all night)

C#m G#m A E
And it will be nice to be alone for a week or two

C#m G#m A
But I know when I will be right

B A G#m
Right back here with you - with you, with you,

F#m B A G#m F#
with you, with you, with you, with you - ooou

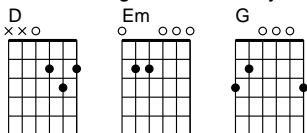
E G# C#m A
There's no need for you to say you're sorry

C7 B7 E
Goodbye I'm going home

E G# C#m A
I don't care no more - so don't you worry
C7 B7 E
Goodbye I'm going home

Marry you

Höfundur lags: Travis Mccoy ásamt fleirum. Höfundur texta: Bruno Mars Flytjandi: Bruno Mars



Cabo á 3.bandi

D **Em** **G** **D**

D
It's a beautiful night,
Em
we're looking for something dumb to do,
G **D**
Hey baby, I think I want to marry you.
D
Is it that look in your eyes,
Em
Or is it this dancing juice?
G **D**
Who cares baby, I think I wanna marry you.

D
Well, I know this little chapel
Em
on the boulevard we can go,
G
No one will know,
D
Come on girl.
D
Who cares if we're trashed
got a pocket full of cash
Em
we can blow,
G
Shots of patron,
D
And it's on girl.

D
Don't say no, no, no, no, no
Em
Just say yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
G
And we'll go, go, go, go, go.
D
If you're ready, like I'm ready.

D
'Cause It's a beautiful night,
Em
we're looking for something dumb to do,
G **D**
Hey baby, I think I want to marry you.
D
Is it that look in your eyes,
Em
Or is it this dancing juice?

G **D**
Who cares baby, I think I wanna marry you.

D
I'll go get a ring
Em
let the choir bells sing like oooh,
G
So whatcha wanna do?
D
Let's just run girl.
D
If we wake up and
we wanna break up
Em
that's cool.
G
No, I won't blame you
D
It was fun girl.

D
Don't say no, no, no, no, no
Em
Just say yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
G
And we'll go, go, go, go, go.
D
If you're ready, like I'm ready.

D
'Cause It's a beautiful night,
Em
we're looking for something dumb to do,
G **D**
Hey baby, I think I want to marry you.
D
Is it that look in your eyes,
Em
Or is it this dancing juice?
G **D**
Who cares baby, I think I wanna marry you.

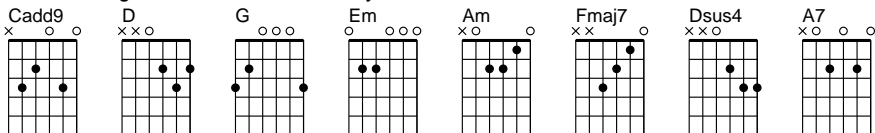
D **Em**
Just say I do,
G
Tell me right now baby,
D
Tell me right now baby.
D **Em**
Just say I do,
G
Tell me right now baby,
D
Tell me right now baby.

D
It's a beautiful night,
we're looking for something **Em** dumb to do,
G Hey baby, I think I want to marry you. **D**
D
Is it that look in your eyes,
Or is it this dancing **Em** juice?
G Who cares baby, I think I wanna marry you. **D**

Me And My Guitar



Höfundur lags: Jeroen Swinnen Ashley Hicklin ásamt fleirum. Höfundur texta: Jeroen Swinnen Ashley Hicklin ásamt fleirum. Flytjandi: Tom I...



Capo. 2

Cadd9 D G

Cadd9 D G
 People always say
Cadd9 D G
 Tom, this has gone too far
Cadd9 D Em
 But I'm not afraid to chase my dreams,
Cadd9 D G
 Just me and my guitar

Cadd9 D G
 And no one may ever know
Cadd9 D G
 The feelings inside my mind
Cadd9 D Em G
 'Cause all of the lines I ever write
Cadd9 D G
 Are running out of time

Am Fmaj7
 So maybe I should get a nine to five
Am D Dsus4
 But I don't want to let it go, there's so much more to life

G Dsus4
 Tell me that I've got it wrong
Cadd9 G
 Tell me everything will be okay
D Cadd9
 Before I fall
G Dsus4
 Tell me they'll play my songs
Cadd9 G
 Tell me they'll sing the words I say
D Cadd9
 When darkness falls
A7 Am
 All of the stars will see
Cadd9 D Dsus4 G
 Just me and my guitar

Cadd9 D Dsus4 G

Cadd9 D Dsus4 G
 I'm sure that I'll find my way
Cadd9 D Dsus4 G
 'Cause I'm not afraid to try
Cadd9 D Em G D G
 Even a world of love and hope can't guarantee that price

Am Fmaj7
 So maybe I should get a nine to five

Am D Dsus4
 But I don't want to let it go, there's so much more to life

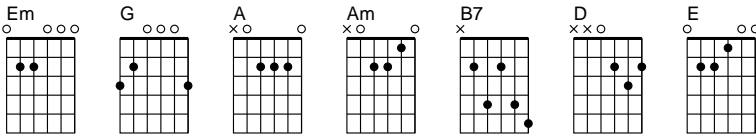
G Dsus4
 Tell me that I've got it wrong
Cadd9 G
 Tell me everything will be okay
D Cadd9
 Before I fall
G Dsus4
 Tell me they'll play my songs
Cadd9 G
 Tell me they'll sing the words I say
D Cadd9
 When darkness falls
A7 Am
 All of the stars will see
Cadd9 D Dsus4 G
 Just me and my guitar

Cadd9 D Dsus4 G

Me and my guitar...

Minning um mann

Höfundur lags: Gylfi Ægisson Höfundur texta: Gylfi Ægisson Flytjandi: Logar



Nú ætla ég að syngja ykkur lítið fallegt ljóð
 um ljúfan dreng sem fallinn er nú frá,
 um dreng sem átti sorgir en ávallt samt þó stóð
 sperrtur þó að sitthvað gengi á.

Í kofaskrifli bjó hann, sem lítinn veitti yl,
 svo andvaka á nóttum oft hann lá.
 Þá Portúgal hann teygði, það gerði ekkert til,
 það tókst með honum yl í sig að fá.

Þið þekktuð þennan mann, þið alloft sáuð hann.
 drykkjuskap til frægðar sér hann vann.

Börnum var hann góður, en sum þó hræddust hann,
 þau hæddu hann og gerðu að honum gys.
 Þau þekktu ei, litlu greyin, þennan mæta mann,
 margt er það sem börnin fara á mis.

Þið þekktuð þennan mann, þið alloft sáuð hann.
 drykkjuskap til frægðar sér hann vann.

Munið þið að dæma ei eftir útlitinu menn,
 en ýmsum yfir þessa hluti sést.
 En til er það að flagð er undir fögru skinni enn,
 fegurðin að innan þykir best.

Þið þekktuð þennan mann, þið alloft sáuð hann.
 drykkjuskap til frægðar sér hann vann.

Nú ljóðið er á enda um þennan sómasvein,
 sem að þráði brennivín úr stæ.
 Hann liggur nú á kistubotni og lúin hvílir bein

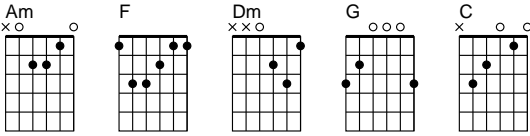
Í öskuhrúgu í Vestmannaeyjabæ.

Þið þekktuð þennan mann, þið alloft sáuð hann.
 drykkjuskap til frægðar sér hann vann.

Þið þekktuð þennan mann, þið alloft sáuð hann.
 drykkjuskap til frægðar sér hann vann.

Mr. Jones

Höfundur lags: Adam Duritz Höfundur texta: David Bryson Flytjandi: Counting Crows



Am F Dm G
 sha la la la la la la uh huh...
Am
 I was down at the New Amsterdam
Dm G
 staring at this yellow-haired girl
Am F
 Mr. Jones strikes up a conversation
G
 with this black-haired flamenco dancer

Am F Dm
 She dances while his father plays guitar.
G
 She's suddenly beautiful
Am F
 We all want something beautiful
G
 I wish I was beautiful

Am
 So come dance this silence
F
 down through the morning
Dm G Am F G
 sha la la la la la la yeah uh huh...
Am F
 Cut up, Maria!
Dm G
 Show me some of them Spanish dances
Am F G
 Pass me a bottle, Mr. Jones
Am F Dm G
 Believe in me Help me believe in anything
Am F G
 (cause) I want to be someone who believes

C F G
 Mr. Jones and me tell each other fairy tales
C F
 Stare at the beautiful women
G
 "She's looking at you.

 Ah, no, no, she's looking at me."
C F
 Smiling in the bright lights
G
 Coming through in stereo
C F
 When everybody loves you,
G
 you can never be lonely

Am F
 I will paint my picture

Dm G
 Paint myself in blue

 and red and black and gray
Am F
 All of the beautiful colors
G
 are very very meaningful
Am F
 (you know) Gray is my favorite color
Dm G
 I felt so symbolic yesterday
Am F
 If I knew Picasso
G
 I would buy myself a gray guitar and play

C F G
 Mr. Jones and me look into the future
C F
 Stare at the beautiful women
G
 "She's looking at you.

 Uh, I don't think so. She's looking at me."
C F
 Standing in the spotlight
G
 I bought myself a gray guitar
C F
 When everybody loves me,
G Am
 I will never be lonely

Am
 I will never be lonely
G
 I will never be lonely
Am
 I want to be a lion
F
 Everybody wants to pass as cats
Am
 We all want to be big big stars,
G
 but we got different reasons for that.
Am F
 Believe in me because I don't believe in anything
Am
 and I want to be someone
G
 to believe, to believe, to believe.

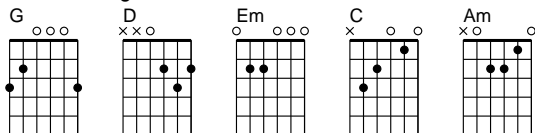
C F G
 Mr. Jones and me stumbling through the barrio
C F
 Yeah we stare at the beautiful women

^G
"She's perfect for you, Man,
there's got to be somebody for me."
^C ^F
I want to be Bob Dylan
^G
Mr. Jones wishes he was
someone just a little more funky
^C ^F ^G
When everybody loves you, son,
that's just about as funky as you can be.

^C ^F ^G
Mr. Jones and me staring at the video
^C ^F
When I look at the television,
^G
I want to see me staring right back at me.
^C ^F
We all want to be big stars,
^G
but we don't know why, and we don't know how.
^C ^F
But when everybody loves me,
^G
I'm going to be just about as happy as I can be.
^C ^F ^G
Mr. Jones and me, we're gonna be big stars.....

Nakinn

Höfundur lags: Hrafnkell Pálmarsson ásamt fleirum. Höfundur texta: Einar Örn Jónsson Flytjandi: Í Svörtum Fötum



G
Nakin komstu inn
D
í hugarheiminn minn
Em C
og þér virtist líka það
G
sveifstu hreykin um
D
á Loréal vængjum
Em C
þú varst á réttum stað

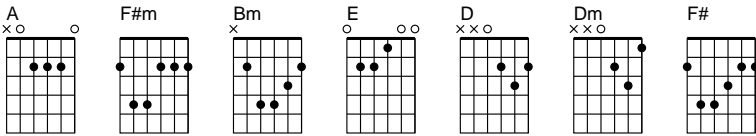
C D
hvítur líkaminn
Em
kirsuberin stinn
C
þú veist mig langar inn
G D Em C
þú, ég vil vera eins og þú
G D Em C
því ég er nakinn eins og þú

G
undir áhrifum
D
ég hugsa bara um
Em C
að geta verið einn með þér
G
nakinn líkamann
D
ég verð að snerta hann
Em C
vildi að þú værir hér

G Em
(ó)æðri máttarvöld
Am
veittu mér þá ósk
D
að þú komst í kvöld
G Em
snertu fingurgómana
Am
og haltu höndunum
D
um þennan líkama.

Nei, nei, ekki á kjólinn

Höfundur lags: Björgvin Halldórsson Höfundur texta: Sverrir Stormsker Flytjandi: Sverrir Stormsker ásamt fleirum.



ATH: Þetta lag var tímabundið tekið úr birtingu að beiðni Nígaleg og er nú tekið sláttur fyrir því að lag eftir hann sé no

AF#m Bm E A F#m Bm E

A **F#m**
Þú ert með rosalega flottan loðinn rass

Bm **E**
já, hann dáleiðir mann, ég vil þjappa í hann

A **F#m**
Nú treð ég svíninu í bílskúrinn á þér

Bm **E**
allt er vel smurt og flott, þetta'er helvíti gott

D **Dm**
Ég núna tek hann út, og læt minn ástargrút

A **F#** **Bm** **E**
á fullu vaða yfir þig jahajaahá

A **F#m**
Nei nei, ekki á kjólinn. Nei, nei, ekki á kjólinn.

Bm **E**
Nei nei ekki á kjólinn. Nei, nei, ekki á kjólinn.

A **F#m**
Nei nei, ekki á kjólinn. Nei, nei, ekki á kjólinn.

Bm **E**
Nei, nei, ekki á kjólinn. Nei, nei, ekki á kjólinn.

A **F#m**
Nú farðu þá úr þessum bjánalega kjól

Bm **E**
strákar ganga ekki í, kjólum vissirðu'af því?

A **F#m**
Ég læt mér sama á standa þó þú sért með njálg

Bm **E**
ég treð dósinni á mér beint í fjósið á þér.

D **Dm**
Taktu ofan kasketið og glentu út rassgatið

A **F#** **Bm** **E**
ég er að fá það yfir þig jehejehey

A **F#m**
Nei nei, ekki á kjólinn. Nei, nei, ekki á kjólinn.

Bm **E**
Nei nei ekki á kjólinn. Nei, nei, ekki á kjólinn.

A **F#m**
Nei nei, ekki á kjólinn. Nei, nei, ekki á kjólinn.

Bm **E**
Nei, nei, ekki á kjólinn. Nei, nei, ekki á kjólinn.

AF#m Bm E A F#m Bm E

DDm A F# Bm E

A **F#m**
hvað er hann límdur við þig þessi fjárans kjóll?

Bm **E**
þetta er fáránleg flík, þú ert furðulegt frík.

A **F#m**
Ókey, taktu út tólin, hann er stæltur drjólinn.

Bm **E**
Ókey slettu á kjólinn því það eru jólin.

A **F#m**
Ókey, taktu út tólin, hann er stæltur drjólinn.

Bm **E**
Ókey slettu á kjólinn því það eru jólin.

A **F#m**
Ókey, taktu út tólin, hann er stæltur drjólinn.

Bm **E**
Ókey slettu á kjólinn því það eru jólin.

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Bm **E**
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Bm **E**
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Bm **E**
Ókey slettu á kjólinn því það eru jólin.

A **F#m**
Ókey, taktu út tólin, hann er stæltur drjólinn.

Bm **E**
Ókey slettu á kjólinn því það eru jólin.

A **F#m**
Ókey, taktu út tólin, hann er stæltur drjólinn.

Bm **E**
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Bm **E**
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A **F#m**
Ókey, taktu út tólin, hann er stæltur drjólinn.

Bm **E**
Ókey slettu á kjólinn því það eru jólin.

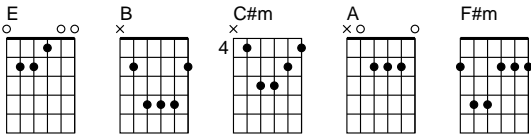
A **F#m**
Ókey, taktu út tólin, hann er stæltur drjólinn.

Bm **E**
Ókey slettu á kjólinn því það eru jólin.

Never Gonna Be Alone



Höfundur lags: Robert John "Mutt" Lange ásamt fleirum. Höfundur texta: Robert John "Mutt" Lange ásamt fleirum. Flytjandi: Nickelback



E Time, is going by, so much faster than I, **B** **C#m**

A Tomorrow never comes...

And I'm starting to regret not spending all of here with you **E** **B** **C#m**

E Now I'm, wondering why, I've kept this bottled inside, **C#m**

And I'm starting to regret not selling all of it to you. **A**

So I'm starting to regret not selling all of it to you. **F#m** **A**

So if I haven't yet, I've gotta let you know...

Never gonna be alone! **E**

From this moment on, if you ever feel like letting go, **A** **E**

I won't let you fall **A**

When all hope is gone, I know that you can carry on. **E** **A**

Never gonna be alone! **C#m**

I'll hold you 'til the hurt is gone. **B** **A**

And now, as long as I can, I'm holding on with both hands, **E** **B** **C#m** I'm gonna be there always,

'Coz forever I believe that there's nothing I could need but you, **E** **B** **A** I won't be missing a word all of day,

So if I haven't yet, I've gotta let you know... **F#m** **A** I'm gonna be there always,

I won't be missing a one more day. **E** **B** **A**

Never gonna be alone! **E**

From this moment on, if you ever feel like letting go, **A** **E**

I won't let you fall **A**

When all hope is gone, I know that you can carry on. **E** **A**

We're gonna see the world out, **C#m**

I'll hold you 'til the hurt is gone. **B** **A**

F#m C#m A B
Ooooh!

You've gotta live every single day, **F#m** **C#m**

Like it's the only one, what if tomorrow never comes? **A** **B**

Don't let it slip away, **F#m** **C#m**

Could be our only one, you know it's only just begun. **A** **B**

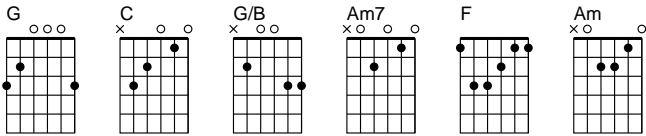
F#m C#m
Every single day,

Maybe our only one, what if tomorrow never comes? **A** **B**

No woman, no cry



Höfundur lags: Vincent Ford Höfundur texta: Vincent Ford Flytjandi: Bob Marley



GC G/B Am7 F C F C G

C G/B Am F
No woman, no cry.
C F C G
No woman, no cry.
C G/B Am F
No woman, no cry.
C F C G
No woman, no cry.

G
Said, said,
C G/B Am F
Said I remember when we used to sit
C G/B Am F
In the government yard in Trenchtown.
C G/B Am F
Oba, Observing the hypocrites
C G/B
As they would mingle with
Am F
the good people we meet,
C G/B
Good friends we had
Am F
oh good friends we've lost
CG/B Am F
along the way.

C G/B
In this bright future
Am F
you can't forget your past
C G/B Am F
So dry your tears I say And

C G/B Am F
No woman, no cry.
C F C G
No woman, no cry.
C G/B Am F
Oh my Little darlin', don't shed no tears.
C F C G
No woman, no cry.
G
Said, said,

C G/B Am F
Said I remember when we used to sit
C G/B Am F
In the government yard in Trenchtown.
C G/B Am F
And then Georgie would make a fire light
C G/B Am F
As it was log wood burnin' through the night.

C G/B Am F
Then we would cook corn meal porridge
C G/B Am F
of which I'll share with you.

C G/B Am F
My feet is my only carriage,
C G/B Am
So, I've got to push on through,
F
but while I'm gone I mean...

C G/B
Ev'ry thing's gonna be alright.
Am F G
Ev'ry thing's gonna be alright.
C G/B
Ev'ry thing's gonna be alright.
Am F G
Ev'ry thing's gonna be alright.
Am F
Ev'ry thing's gonna be alrigh so,
C G/B Am F
woman, no cry.
C F C C G
No, no woman, no woman, no cry.
C G/B
Oh, my little sister don't shed no tears.
C F C G
No woman no cry.

C G/B Am F C F C G

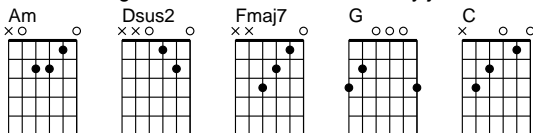
C G/B Am F
No woman, no cry.
C F C G
No woman, no cry.
C G/B Am F
Oh, my little darlin', I say don't shed no tears.
C F C G
No woman, no cry.
C G/B Am F
Yeah little darlin', don't shed no tears.
C F C G
No woman, no cry.

C G/B Am F C F C

One



Höfundur lags: U2 Höfundur texta: Bono Flytjandi: U2



Am **Dsus2**
Is it getting better
Fmaj7 **G**
Or do you feel the same
Am **Dsus2**
Will it make it easier on you
Fmaj7 **G**
Now you got someone to blame

C **Am**
One love, One life
Fmaj7 **C**
When it's one need, In the night

C **Am**
It's one love, We get to share it
Fmaj7 **C**
It leaves you baby, If you don't care for it
Am Dsus2 Fmaj7 G

Am **Dsus2**
Did I disappoint you
Fmaj7 **G**
Or leave a bad taste in your mouth
Am **Dsus2**
You act like you never had love
Fmaj7 **G**
And you want me to go without

C **Am**
Well it's too late, Tonight
Fmaj7 **C**
To drag the past out into the light

C **Am**
We're one, but we're not the same
Fmaj7
We get to carry each other
C
Carry each other
C Am Fmaj7 C

Am **Dsus2**
Have you come here for forgiveness
Fmaj7 **G**
Have you come to raise the dead
Am **Dsus2**
Have you come here to play Jesus
Fmaj7 **G**
To the lepers in your head

C **Am**
Did I ask too much, More than a lot
Fmaj7
You gave me nothing

C
Now it's all I got

C **Am**
We're one, but we're not the same
Fmaj7
We hurt each other

C
Then we do it again

C **Am**
Love is a temple, Love is the higher law
C **Am**
Love is a temple, Love is the higher law

C **G**
You ask me to enter, but then you make me crawl
Fmaj7

And I can't be holding on
C
When all you got is hurt

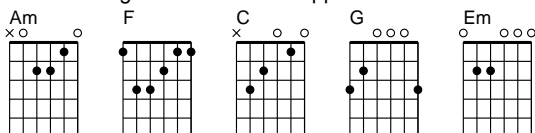
C **Am**
One love, One blood
Fmaj7
One life
C
You got to do what you should

C **Am**
One life, With each other
Fmaj7
Sisters
C
Brothers

C **Am**
One life, but we're not the same
Fmaj7
We get to carry each other
C
Carry each other

Otherside

Höfundur lags: Red Hot Chili Peppers Höfundur texta: Red Hot Chili Peppers Flytjandi: Red Hot Chili Peppers



Am F C
How long how long will I slide
G Am F C
Seperate my side, I don't
G Am F
I don't believe it's bad
C G
Slit my throat it's all I ever

Am Em
I heard your voice through a photograph
Am Em
It thought it up it brought up the past
Am Em
Once you know you can never go back
G Am
I've got to take it on the otherside

Am Em
Centuries are what it meant to me
Am Em
A cemetery where I marry the sea
Am Em
Stranger things could never change my mind
G Am
I've got to take it on the otherside
G Am
Take it on the otherside
G Am
Take it on take it on

Am F C
How long how long will I slide
G Am F C
Seperate my side, I don't
G Am F
I don't believe it's bad
C G
Slit my throat it's all I ever

Am Em
Poor my life into a paper cup
Am Em
The ashtray's full and I'm spilling my guts
Am Em
She wants to know am I still a slut
G Am
I've got to take it on the otherside

Am Em
Scarlet starlet and she is in my bed
Am Em
A candidate for my soul mate bled
Am Em
Push the trigger and pull the thread
G Am
I've got to take it on the otherside

G Am
Take it on the otherside
G Am
Take it on take it on

Am F C
How long how long will I slide
G Am F C
Seperate my side, I don't
G Am F
I don't believe it's bad
C G
Slit my throat it's all I ever

Em C Em C

Em
Turn me on take me for a hard ride
C
Burn me out leave me on the otherside
Em
I yell and tell it that it's not my friend
C
I tear it down I tear it down
Am F C G
And it's born again

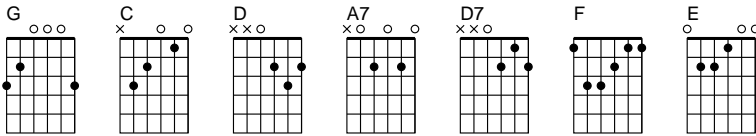
Am F C
How long how long will I slide
G Am F C
Seperate my side, I don't
G Am F
I don't believe it's bad
C G
Slit my throat it's all I ever

Am F C
How long how long will I slide
G Am F C
Seperate my side, I don't
G Am F
I don't believe it's bad
C G
Slit my throat it's all I ever

Em

Pabbi þarf að vinna

Höfundur lags: Baggalútur Höfundur texta: Baggalútur Flytjandi: Baggalútur



G C D G

G C D G

G C D G
Ekki fara að gráta vinur minn.

C D G
Ekki fara að gráta litla skinn.

C
Þó pabbi þurfi að vinna,
A7 D7
þá getur þú sofið rótt.

G C D G
Ekki fara að vola vana mín.

C D G
Ekki skæla eins og mamma þín

D7
þó pabbi þurfi að vinna,
A7 D7
pabbi þurfi að vinna í nótt.

C
Hann þarf að hitta mennina.

A7
Hann þarf að hitta mennina

G F E
og fara aðeins með þeim niður í bæ.

A7 D7 G
Pabbi þarf að vinna í nótt.

G C D G

G C D G

G C D G
Hættu nú að kjökra í koddann þinn.

C D G
Já, farðu nú að sofa í hausinn þinn.

C
Þó mamma skelli hurðum,
A7 D7
þá getur þú sofið rótt.

G C D G
Þó mamma ykkar sé sem þrumuský,

C D G
er óþarfi að gera mál úr því

C
þó pabbi þurfi að vinna,
A7 D7
pabbi þurfi að vinna í nótt.

C
Hann þarf að hitta mennina.

A7
Hann þarf að hitta mennina

G F E
og fara aðeins með þeim niður í bæ.
A7 D7 G
Pabbi þarf að vinna í nótt.

G C D G

G C D G

C A7 D7

G C D G

G C D G

C A7 D7

C
Hann þarf að hitta mennina.

A7
Hann þarf að hitta mennina

G F E
og fara aðeins með þeim niður í bæ.

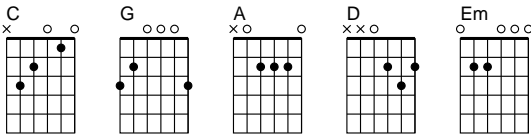
A7 D7 G
Pabbi þarf að vinna í nótt.

A7 D7 G
Pabbi þarf að vinna í nótt.

A7 D7 G
Pabbi þarf að vinna í nótt.

Patience

Höfundur lags: Izzy Stradlin Höfundur texta: Izzy Stradlin Flytjandi: Guns N' Roses



CGAD

CGAD

CGCEm

CGD

C
Shed a tear cause I'm missing you

G
I'm still alright to smile

A Girl I think about you every day now **D**

C
Was a time when I wasn't sure

G
But you set my mind at ease

A There is no doubt, you're in my heart now **D**

C Sad woman take it slow **G**

C It will work itself out fine **Em**

C All we need is just a little patience **G** **D**

C Sad sugar make it slow and **G**

C It comes together fine **Em**

C All we need is just a little patience **G** **D**

C
Sit here on the stairs

G
Cause I'd rather be alone

A
If can't have you right now

D
I'll wait dear

C
Sometimes I get so candescent

G
But I can't speed up the time

C
You know love, there's one more thing

D
to consider

C Sad woman take it slow **G**

C Things will be just fine **Em**

C You and I'll just use a little patience **G** **D**

C Sad sugar take the time **G**

C 'cause the lights are shining bright **Em**

C You and I got what it takes to make it **G** **D**

D
We won't fake it

D
I'll never break it

D
'cause I can't take it

GC

□
G **C**
A little patience

G **C**
Mhh yeah

G **C**
A little patience

G **C**
Mhh yeah

G **C**
A little patience

G **C**
Mhh yeah

G
I've been walking the streets tonight

C
just trying to get it right

G
It's hard to see with so many around

C
you know I don't like being stuck in a crowd

G
And the streets don't change but maybe the name

C
I ain't got time for the game

G
'cause I need you

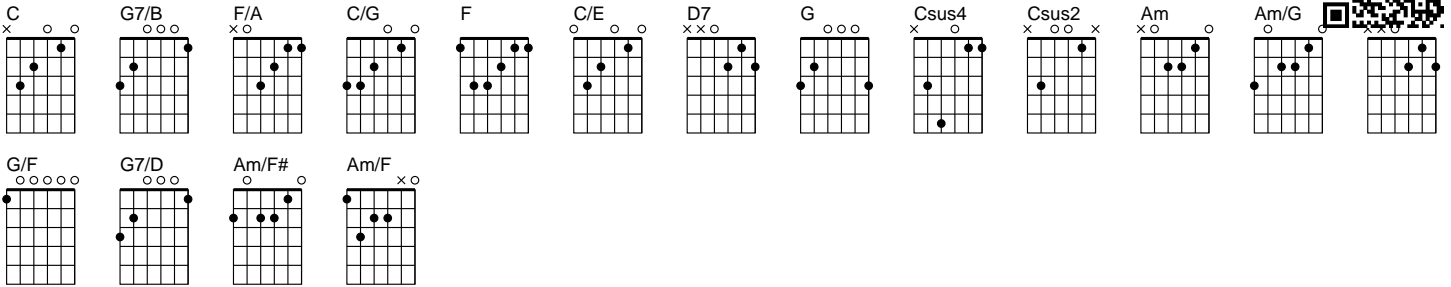
G
Ohh I need you

D
Woh I need you

G **C** **G**
Ohh this time

Piano Man

Höfundur lags: Billy Joel Höfundur texta: Billy Joel Flytjandi: Billy Joel



CG7/B F/A C/G

FC/E D7 G

CG7/B F/A C/G

FG C

CCsus4 C Csus4 C Csus2

CCsus4 C Csus4 C Csus2

C G7/B F/A C/G
It's nine o'clock on a saturday
F C/E D7 G
the regular crowd shuffles in
C G7/B F/A C/G

There's an old man sitting next to me
F G C
Makin' love to his tonic and gin

CG7/B F/A C/G

FG C

CCsus4

C G7/B F/A C/G
He says "Son can you play me a memory ?"
F C/E D7 G
I'm not really sure how it goes
C G7/B F/A C/G
But it's sad and it's sweet and I knew it complete
F G C
when I wore a younger man's clothes"

Am Am/G D7/F# Am
La da da de de da
Am/G D7/F# D7 G
da da de de da da da
G/F C/E G7/D

C G7/B F/A C/G
Sing us a song, you're the piano man,
F C/E D7 G
sing us a song tonight
C G7/B F/A
Well we're all in the mood for a melody
C/G F G C
and you've got us feeling all right

CG7/B F/A C/G

FG C

CCsus4 C Csus4 C Csus2

CCsus4 C Csus4 C Csus2

C G7/B F/A C
Now John at the bar is a friend of mine,
F C/E D7 G
he gets me my drinks for free
C G7/B F/A C/G
And he's quick with a joke or to light up your smoke,
F G C
but there's some place that he'd rather be
CCsus4

C G7/B F/A C/G
He says "Bill I believe this is killing me"
F C/E D7 G
As a smile ran away from his face
C G7/B F/A C/G
"Well I'm sure that I could be a movie star
F G C
If I could get out of this place"

Am Am/G D7/F# Am
La da da de de da
Am/G D7/F# D7 G G/F C/E G7/D
da da de de da da da

C G7/B F/A C
Now Paul is a real estate novelist
F C/E D7 G
who never had time for a wife
C G7/B F/A C/G
And he's talking with Davy, who's still in the Navy,
F G C
and probably will be for life
CG7/B F/A C/G

FG C

CCsus4

C G7/B F/A
And the waitress is practicing politics,
C/G F C/E D7 G
as the businessmen slowly get stoned
C G7/B F/A C/G
Yes they're sharing a drink they call loneliness,

F G C
but it's better than drinking alone

C/G F G C
and you've got us feeling all right
CG7/B F/A C/G

(Pianosolo)

Am Am/G Am/F# Am/F

FG C

CCsus4 C Csus4 C Csus2

Am Am/G Am/F# Am/F

CCsus4 C Csus4 C Csus2 C/G

Am Am/G Am/F#

GG/F C/E G7/D

C G7/B F/A C/G
Sing us a song, you're the piano man,

F C/E D7 G
sing us a song tonight

C G7/B F/A
Well we're all in the mood for a melody

C/G F G C
and you've got us feeling all right

CG7/B F/A C/G

FG C

CCsus4 C Csus4 C Csus2

CCsus4 C Csus4 C Csus2

C G7/B F/A C
It's a pretty good crowd for a saturday

F C/E D7 G
and the manager gives me a smile

C G7/B
Cause he knows that it's me

F/A C/G
that they've been coming to see

F G C
To forget about life for a while

CCsus4

C G7/B F/A C/G
And the piano sounds like a carnival

F C/E D7 G
and the microphone smells like a beer

C G7/B F/A C/G
And they sit at the bar and put bread in my jar

F G C
and say "Man what are you doing here ?"

Am Am/G D7/F# Am

Da da da de de da

Am/G D7/F# D7 G G/F C/E G7/D
da da de de da da da

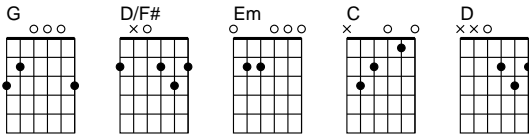
C G7/B F/A C/G
Sing us a song, you're the piano man,

F C/E D7 G
sing us a song tonight

C G7/B F/A
Well we're all in the mood for a melody

Popplag í G-dúr

Höfundur lags: Valgeir Guðjónsson Höfundur texta: Valgeir Guðjónsson Flytjandi: Stuðmenn



G D/F# Em C
Ég er hér staddur á algjörum bömmer,
G D/F# Em C
sé ekki úr augunum út.
G D/F# Em C
Allt fer í steik er þú ert ekki með mér,
G D/F# Em C
hleypur í kekki og hnútt.

G D/F# Em C
Svo þegar þú birtist fer sólin að skína,
G D/F# Em C
smáfuglar kvaka við raust.
G D/F# Em C
Í brjálæðishrifningu býð ég þér Tópas
G D/F# Em
og berjasaft skilyrðislaust.

C G D/F# Em
Við syngjum saman: Popplag í G-dúr.

C G D/F# Em
Við syngjum: Popplag í G.

C G D/F# Em
Við syngjum: Popplag í G-dúr.

C G D/F# Em
Það er engin leið að hætta.

C G D/F# Em
Það er engin leið að hætta.

C G D/F# Em
Það er engin leið að hætta að syngja svona
C G D/F# Em C G D/F# Em C
popplag í G-dúr, popplag í G.

D Em
Við förum á bíó, við förum á kostum
C G
og förum á puttanum rúnt.

D Em
Brauðmolum hendum í hausinn á öndunum
C D
sem hjálmlausum fellur það þungt.

G D/F# Em
Það er engin leið að hætta.

C G D/F# Em
Það er engin leið að hætta.

C G D/F# Em
Það er engin leið að hætta að syngja svona
C G D/F# Em C G D/F# Em C
popplag í G-dúr, popplag í G.

G D/F# Em C
En af hverju þarftu svo alltaf að hverfa
G D/F# Em C
augsjónum mínum á burt?

G D/F# Em C
Svo beygður af harmi ég breytist að nýju

G D/F# Em C
í bölvaðan dóna og durt.

G D/F# Em C
Ég er hér staddur á algjörum bömmer,
G D/F# Em C
sé ekki úr augunum út.

G D/F# Em C
Allt fer í steik er þú ert ekki með mér,
G D/F# Em C
hleypur í kekki og hnútt.

C G D/F# Em
Við syngjum saman: Popplag í G-dúr.

C G D/F# Em
Við syngjum: Popplag í G.

C G D/F# Em
Við syngjum: Popplag í G-dúr.

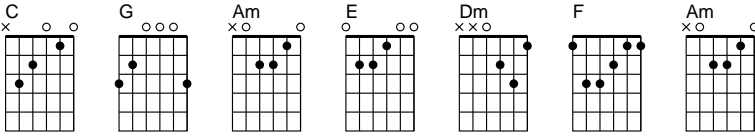
C G D/F# Em
Það er engin leið að hætta.

C G D/F# Em
Það er engin leið að hætta.

C G D/F# Em
Það er engin leið að hætta að syngja svona
C G D/F# Em C G D/F# Em C
popplag í G-dúr, popplag í G.

Poppstjarnan

Höfundur lags: Bubbi Morthens ásamt fleirum. Höfundur texta: Bubbi Morthens Flytjandi: Utangarðsmenn



C **G** **Am** **E**
 Í kvöld hann á að fara á stóra sviðið
C **G** **Am** **E**
 hann ferðast bara á fyrsta klassa
Dm **Am**
 á bak við sviðið bíður lítil stúlka
G F G Am
 með falsaðan passa.

C **G** **Am** **E**
 Hér kemur hann klæddur í silki,
C **G** **Am** **E**
 tjásuklipptur með kókaín í hylki,
Dm **Am**
 firrtur raunveruleikanum, týndur
G F G Am
 stjörnukomplex, píndur.

C **G** **Am** **E**
 Þeir búa til sextákn, poppstjörnur
C **G** **Am** **E**
 sem klæðast glimmer á sviði og vaða reyk
Am **Am**
 hann vill ekkert skilja, hann vill ekkert sjá
G F G Am
 hann er í stjörnuleik.

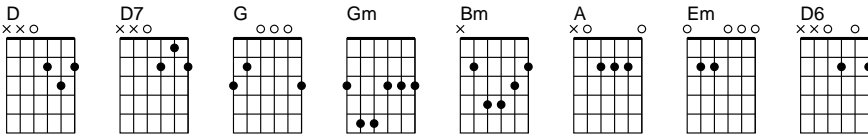
C **G** **Am** **E**
 Að morgni eftir nautnanótt hann vaknar
C **C** **am** **E**
 í lofti hanga hrímgrá tóbaksský
Dm **Am**
 örvandi lyf í sig hakkar
G F G Am
 til að komast buxurnar í.

C **C** **Am** **E**
 Náhvítur með bláa bauga
C **G** **am** **C**
 spegillinn er hans stóra synd
Dm **Am**
 sannleikanum gefur illt auga
G F G Am
 því poppstjarnan er blind,
G F G Am
 því poppstjarnan er blind,
G F G Am
 því poppstjarnan er blind.

Rain



Höfundur lags: Jet Black Joe Höfundur texta: Páll Rósinkrans Flytjandi: Jet Black Joe



D
You are the sun
D7 **G**
you are the rain keep falling on me
Gm
never get enough.

D
You are the sun
D7 **G**
you are the rain keep falling on me
Gm
never get enough.

D
You are saying
D7 **G**
you are leaving, I don't know why
D
you're coming in my arms.

D
You are saying
D7 **G**
you are leaving, I don't know why
D
you're running out on me.

Bm **A** **G** **D**
Come on baby let's forget about the truth
Bm **A** **G** **D**
try to set my mind on something oh yeahh.
Em
Don't try to change me
G **D**
don't try to change me now
D6 **G** **D**
yeahh ooh yeah oh yeah.

D
You are the sun
D7 **G**
you are the rain keep falling on me
Gm
never get enough.

D
You are the sun
D7 **G**
you are the rain keep falling on me
Gm
never get enough.

Bm **A** **G** **D**
Come on baby let's forget about the truth
Bm **A** **G** **D**
try to set my mind on nothing oh nooo.

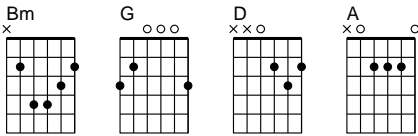
Em
Don't try to change me
G **D**
don't try to change me now
Bm **A** **G** **D**
Come on baby let's forget about the truth
Bm **A** **G** **D**
try to set my mind on nothing oh nooo.
Em
Don't try to change me
G **D**
don't try to change me now
D6 **G** **D**
yeahh ooh yeah I wanna do the right thing.

D7
You don't have to change me
G
I've already set my eye's on something oh yeah
D7
I really wouldn't blame you if you walked on out the door
G
because of me yeahh.

Bm **A** **G** **D**
Come on baby let's forget about the truth
Bm **A** **G** **D**
try to set my mind on something oh yeahh.
Em
Don't try to change me
G **D**
don't try to change me now
Bm **A** **G** **D**
Come on baby let's forget about the truth
Bm **A** **G** **D**
try to set my mind on something oh yeahh.
Em
Don't try to change me
G **D**
don't try to change me now
D6 **G** **D**
yeahh ooh yeah I wanna do the right thing.

Rangur Maður

Höfundur lags: Sólstrandargæjarnir Höfundur texta: Sólstrandargæjarnir Flytjandi: Sólstrandargæjarnir



Bm **G**
Af hverju get ég ekki
D **A**
lífað eðlilegu lífi

Bm **G**
Af hverju get ég ekki
lífað business lífi
D **A**
keypt mér húsbíl og íbúð

Bm **G**
Af hverju get ég ekki
gengið menntavegin
D **A**
þangað til að ég æli

Bm **G**
Af hverju get ég ekki
gert neitt af viti
D **A**
af hverju fæddist ég loser

Bm **G** **D**
Ég er rangur maður á röngum tíma
A
í vitlausu húsi
Bm **G** **D**
Ég er rangur maður á röngum tíma
A
í vitlausu húsi

Bm **G**
Af hverju er lífið svona ömurlegt
D **A**
ætli það sé skárri í Zimbabwe

Bm **G**
Af hverju var ég fullur á virkum degi
D **A**
af hverju mætti ég ekki í tíma

Bm **G**
Af hverju get ég ekki
byrjað í íþróttum
D **A**
og hlaupið um eins og asni

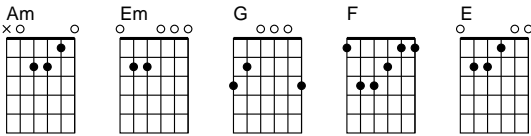
Bm **G**
Af hverju get ég ekki
verið jafn hamingjusamur

D **A**
og Sigga og Grétar í Stjórninni

Bm **G** **D**
Ég er rangur maður á röngum tíma
A
í vitlausu húsi
Bm **G** **D**
Ég er rangur maður á röngum tíma
A
í vitlausu húsi

Rolling in the deep

Höfundur lags: Adele ásamt fleirum. Höfundur texta: Adele ásamt fleirum. Flytjandi: Adele



Capo á 3.bandí

Am **Em**
There's a fire starting in my heart,
G
Reaching a fever pitch
Em **G**
and it's bringing me out the dark
Am **Em**
Finally, I can see you crystal clear.
G
Go ahead and sell me out
Em **G**
and I'll lay your ship bare.

Am **Em**
See how I leave, with every piece of you
G
Don't underestimate the things
Em **G**
that I will do.
Am **Em**
There's a fire starting in my heart,
G
Reaching a fever pitch
Em **G**
and it's bringing me out the dark

F **G** **Em**
The scars of your love, remind me of us.
F
They keep me thinking that we almost had it all
F **G** **Em**
The scars of your love, they leave me breathless
E
I can't help feeling...

Am
We could have had it all
G
(I wish you, never had met me)
F
Rolling in the Deep
(Tears are gonna fall, rolling in the deep)
G
Your had my heart
Am **G**
(I wish you) Inside of your hand (Never had met me)
F
And you played it
(Tears are gonna fall) To the beat (Rolling in the deep)

Am **Em**
Baby I have no story to be told,

G
But I've heard one of you
Em **G**
and I'm gonna make your head burn.
Am **Em**
Think of me in the depths of your despair.
G **Em** **G**
Making a home down there, as mine sure won't be shared.

F **G** **Em**
The scars of your love, remind me of us.
F
They keep me thinking that we almost had it all
F **G** **Em**
The scars of your love, they leave me breathless
E
I can't help feeling...

Am
We could have had it all
G
(I wish you, never had met me)
F
Rolling in the Deep
(Tears are gonna fall, rolling in the deep)
G
Your had my heart
Am **G**
(I wish you) Inside of your hand (Never had met me)
F
And you played it
(Tears are gonna fall) To the beat (Rolling in the deep) **G**

F **G**
We could have had it all
Am **G**
Rolling in the Deep
G **F**
Your had my heart inside of your hand
G
But you played it
To the beat

Am
Throw your soul through ever open door (Whoa)
Am
Count your blessings to find what look for (Whoa-uh)
Am
Turn my sorrow into treasured gold (Whoa)
G **Am**
And pay me back in kind- You reap just what you sow.

Am **G**
(Never gonna miss you, never had met me)

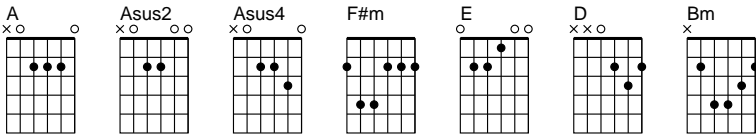
We could have had it all (Tears are gonna fall, rolling in the deep)
We could have had it all (Never gonna miss you, never had met me)
It all, (Tears are gonna fall)
it all, it all (Rolling in the deep)

We could have had it all
(I wish you, never had met me)
Rolling in the Deep
(Tears are gonna fall, rolling in the deep)
Your had my heart
(I wish you) Inside of your hand (Never had met me)
And you played it
(Tears are gonna fall) To the beat (Rolling in the deep)

We could have had it all
(I wish you, never had met me)
Rolling in the Deep
(Tears are gonna fall, rolling in the deep)
Your had my heart
(I wish you) Inside of your hand (Never had met me)
And you played it
(Tears are gonna fall) To the beat (Rolling in the deep)
But you played it
You played it.
You played it.
You played it to the beat.

Rómeó og Júlía

Höfundur lags: Bubbi Morthens Höfundur texta: Bubbi Morthens Flytjandi: Bubbi Morthens



A Asus2 A Asus4

A Asus2 A Asus4

F#m E D F#m E D A

A D A
Uppi í risinu sérðu lítið ljós,

F#m E D
heit hjörtu, fölnuð rós

A D A
Matarleifar, bogin skeið,

F#m E D
undan oddinum samviskan sveið.

Bm F#m
Þau trúðu á drauma, myrkrið svalt,

D A
draumarnir tilbáðu þau.

Bm F#m
Fingurnir gældu við stálið kalt,

D A
lífsvökvann dælan saug.

A D A
Draumarnir langir runnu í eitt,

F#m E D
dofin þau fylgdu með.

A D A
Sprautan varð lífið, með henni gátu breytt

F#m E D
því sem átti eftir að ske.

Bm F#m
Uppi í risinu lágu og ófu sinn vef,

D A
óttann þræddu upp á þráð.

Bm F#m
Ekkert gat skeð því það var ekkert ef

D A
ef vel var að gáð.

E
Hittust á laun, léku í friði og ró,

í skugganum sat Talía.

Hvítir hestar drógu vagninn með Rómeó,

D A
við hlið hans sat Júlía.

E D
Trúðu á drauma, myrkrið svalt,

A E D
draumarnir tilbáðu þau.

A E D A E D
Rómeó - Júlía, Rómeó - Júlía

A D A
Þegar kaldir vindar haustsins, blása

F#m E D
naprir um göturnar,

A D A
sérðu Júlíu standa, bjóða sig hása,

F#m E D
í von um líf í æðarnar.

Bm F#m
Því Rómeó villtist inn á annað svið,

D A
hans hlutverk gekk ekki þar.

Bm F#m
Of stór skammtur stytta þá bið,

D A
inn á klósetti á óþekktum bar.

E
Hittust á laun, léku í friði og ró,

í skugganum sat Talía.

Hvítir hestar drógu vagninn með Rómeó,

D A
við hlið hans sat Júlía.

E D
Trúðu á drauma, myrkrið svalt,

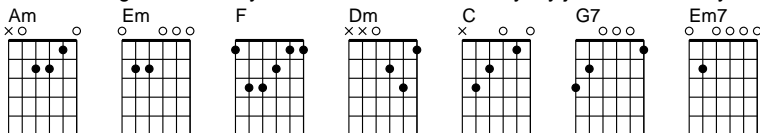
A E D
draumarnir tilbáðu þau.

A E D A E D
Rómeó - Júlía, Rómeó - Júlía

Sail Away



Höfundur lags: David Gray Höfundur texta: David Gray Flytjandi: David Gray



Capo á 3.bandi

Am Amsus4 Am Amsus4 Am Amsus4 Am Amsus4

Am
Sail away with me honey
Em
I put my heart in your hands
Am F Dm
Sail away with me honey, now, now, now
Am C
Sail away with me
F Dm
What will be will be
F G7 Dm
I wanna hold you now, now, now

C Em Em7
Crazy skies are wild above me now
C Em Em7
Winter howling at my face
C Em Em7
And everything I held so dear
Am G
Disappeared without a trace

C Em Em7
Of all the times I tasted love
C Em Em7
Never knew quite what I had
C Em Em7
Little darling if you hear me now
Am G
Never needed you so bad
F Dm
Spinning round inside my head

Am
Sail away with me honey
Em
I put my heart in your hands
Am F Dm
Sail away with me honey, now, now, now
Am C
Sail away with me
F Dm
What will be will be
F G7 Dm
I wanna hold you now, now, now

C Em Em7
I've been talking drunken gibberish
C Em Em7
Fallin' in and out of bars
C Em Em7
Trying to get some explanation here

Am G
For the way some people are
F Dm
How did it ever come so far?

Am
Sail away with me honey
Em
I put my heart in your hands
Am F Dm
Sail away with me honey, now, now, now
Am C
Sail away with me
F Dm
What will be will be
F G7 Dm
I wanna hold you now, now, now

Am
Sail away with me honey
Em
I put my heart in your hands
Am F Dm
Sail away with me honey, now, now, now
Am C
Sail away with me
F Dm
What will be will be
F G7 Dm
I wanna hold you now, now, now

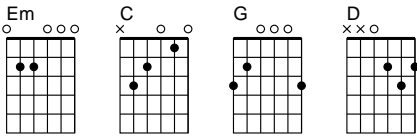
Am
Sail away with me honey
Em
I put my heart in your hands
Am
You break me up ,and then you put me down
F Dm
woah,oh, oh,oh
Am C
Sail away with me
F Dm
What will be will be
F G7 Dm
I wanna hold you now, now, now

Am Em Am F Dm Am C F Dm F G7 Dm

Am Amsus4 Am Amsus4 Am Amsus4 Am Amsus4

Save Tonight

Höfundur lags: Eagle Eye Cherry Höfundur texta: Eagle Eye Cherry Flytjandi: Eagle Eye Cherry



Em C G D

Em C G D

Em C
Doo dn doo doo
G D
Doo dn doo doo
Em C
Doo dn doo doo
G D
Doo dn doo doo

Em C G D
Go on and close the curtains
Em C G D
'Cause all we need is candlelight
Em C G D
You and me and a bottle of wine
Em C G D
Gonna hold you tonight

Em C G D
Well we know I'm going away
Em C G D
And how I wish, I wish it weren't so
Em C G D
So take this wine and drink with me
Em C G D
Let's delay our misery

Em C
Save tonight
G D
And fight the break of dawn
Em C
Come tomorrow
G D
Tomorrow I'll be gone

Em C
Save tonight
G D
And fight the break of dawn
Em C
Come tomorrow
G D
Tomorrow I'll be gone

Em C G D
There's a log on the fire
Em C G D
And it burns like me for you
Em C G D
Tomorrow comes with one desire
Em C G D
To take me away, oh it's true

Em C G D
It ain't easy to say goodbye
Em C G D
Darling please don't start to cry
Em C G D
'Cause girl you know I've got to go, oh
Em C G D
And Lord I wish it wasn't so

Em C
Save tonight
G D
And fight the break of dawn
Em C
Come tomorrow
G D
Tomorrow I'll be gone

Em C
Save tonight
G D
And fight the break of dawn
Em C
Come tomorrow
G D
Tomorrow I'll be gone

Em C G D
Tomorrow comes to take me away
Em C G D
I wish that I, that I could stay
Em C G D
Girl you know I've got to go, oh
Em C G D
And Lord I wish it wasn't so

Em C
Save tonight
G D
And fight the break of dawn
Em C
Come tomorrow
G D
Tomorrow I'll be gone

Em C
Save tonight
G D
And fight the break of dawn
Em C
Come tomorrow
G D
Tomorrow I'll be gone

Em C
Save tonight

G **D**
And fight the break of dawn
Em **C**
Come tomorrow
G **D**
Tomorrow I'll be gone

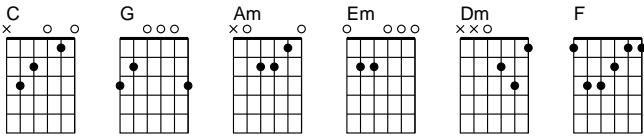
Em C G **D**
Tomorrow I'll be gone
Em C G **D**
Tomorrow I'll be gone
Em C G **D**
Tomorrow I'll be gone
Em C G **D**
Tomorrow I'll be gone

Em C G D
Save to-
Em C G D
night Save to-

Em C G D
Save to-
Em C G D
night Save to-
Em
night ...

Sem aldrei fyrr

Höfundur lags: Bubbi Morthens Höfundur texta: Bubbi Morthens Flytjandi: Bubbi Morthens



CG Am Em

CG Am Em Dm C

C G
Suma dreymir gull og græna skóga
Am Em
og gráta þeir eiga ekki meir.
C G
Með gallbragð í munni brosa beiskir
Am Em
og bölv þar til sálin í þeim deyr.
Am Em
Og Júdas er verðlaus lúser,
F C
sem lífinu hafnaði segja þeir.

C G
En mig dreymir aðeins þessa einu konu,
Am Em
það er eldfimt loftið þar sem hún fer.
C G
Það er gott að elska og eiga hennar hjarta
Am Em
og hún elskar mig eins og ég er.
Am Em
Og ég veit hvar frelsið er að finna,
F C
í faðm' hennar þar bíður eftir mér.

Am Em
Og það er vont að vera týndur
F C
í veröld sem engar hefur dyr.
Am Em
Og fyrir þá sem aldrei hafa elskað
F C
hlýtur tíminn að standa kyrr.
Dm F
En ég er ástfanginn
C
sem aldrei fyrr.

CG Am Em

CG Am Em Dm C

C G
Jú, mig dreymir aðeins þessa einu konu
Am Em
og allan þennan þokka sem hún ber.
C G
Það er gott að elska og eiga hennar hjarta
Am Em
því hún tekur mér eins og ég er.
Am Em
Og ég veit hvar frelsið er að finna,

F C
í faðm' hennar það bíður eftir mér.

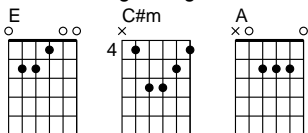
Am Em
Og það er vont að vera týndur
F C
í veröld sem engar hefur dyr.
Am Em
Og fyrir þá sem aldrei hafa elskað
F C
hlýtur tíminn að standa kyrr.
Dm F
En ég er ástfanginn
C
sem aldrei fyrr.

CG Am Em

CG Am Em Dm C

Sex on fire

Höfundur lags: Kings of Leon Höfundur texta: Kings of Leon Flytjandi: Kings of Leon



EC#m

Lay where you're laying, don't make a sound.

I know they're watching, they're watching.

All the commotion, the killing of pain,

has people talking, talking.

You! Your sex is on fire!

The dark of the alley, the break of the day,
ahead while I'm driving, I'm driving.

Soft lips are open, them knuckles are pale,

Feels like you're dying, you're dying.

You! Your sex is on fire

And so were the words to transpire

Hot as a fever, rattling bones.

I could just taste it, taste it

But it's not forever, but it's just tonight

Oh we're still the greatest!

The greatest!

The greatest!

You! Your sex is on fire

You! Your sex is on fire

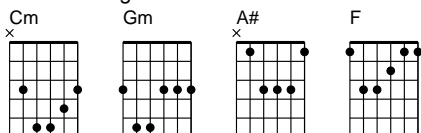
And so were the words to transpire

And You! Your sex is on fire

And so were the words to transpire

Shine on

Höfundur lags: R.I.O Höfundur texta: R.I.O Flytjandi: R.I.O



Cm
Open up ya eyes
Gm
and watch the sunrise
A#
One part of me I've been made clear
F
Love that goes spread all the world

Cm **Gm**
My love ya comes out of devotion
A# **F**
To rull ya spread to the world
Cm **Gm**
In strange town I'm on my mission
A#
Where we praise the day straight our way
F
All the nation

Cm
Let me be the love that comes from the sun
Gm
Let me be your rainbow rising on
A#
Every single race out of space
F
will shine on, shine on!

Cm
Let me be the love that comes from the sun
Gm
I wanna be your love light from above
A# **F**
Shine on, shine on, shine on!

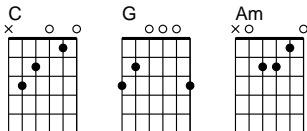
Cm **Gm**
My love ya comes out of devotion
A# **F**
To rull ya spread to the world
Cm **Gm**
In strange town I'm on my mission
A#
Where we praise the day straight our way
F
All the nation

Cm
Let me be the love that comes from the sun
Gm
Let me be your rainbow rising on
A#
Every single rase out of space
F
Will Shine on, shine on!

Cm
Let me be the love that comes form the sun
Gm
I wanna be your love light from above
A# **F**
Shine on, shine on, shine on!

Simple Man

Höfundur lags: Ronnie Van Zant Höfundur texta: Ronnie Van Zant Flytjandi: Lyrnd Skynyrð



C **G** **Am**
My momma told me when I was young.
C **G** **Am**
Come sit beside me one and only son.
C **G** **Am**
And listen closely to what I say.
C **G** **Am**
And if you do this, it will help you some sunny day.

C **G** **Am**
Take you time, don't live too fast.
C **G** **Am**
Troubles will come, and then they'll pass.
C **G** **Am**
If you find a woman, you'll find love.
C **G** **Am**
But don't forget me my son, there is someone up above.

C **G** **Am**
And be a simple kind of man.
C **G** **Am**
Or be something you love and understand.
C **G** **Am**
Baby, be a simple. Kind of man
C **G** **Am**
Won't you do this for me son, if you can.

C **G** **Am**
Forget your lust, for the rich man's gold.
C **G** **Am**
All that you need, is in your soul.
C **G** **Am**
You can do this, if you try.
C **G** **Am**
All that I want for you my son, is to be satisfied.

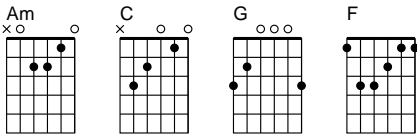
C **G** **Am**
And be a simple kind of man.
C **G** **Am**
Or be something you love and understand.
C **G** **Am**
Baby, be a simple. Kind of man
C **G** **Am**
Won't you do this for me son, if you can.

C **G** **Am**
Oh, don't you worry, you'll find yourself.
C **G** **Am**
Follow your heart and nothing else.
C **G** **Am**
Do this for me, at least you should try.
C **G** **Am**
Cause all I want for you my son, is to be satisfied.

C **G** **Am**
And be a simple kind of man.

Society

Höfundur lags: Jerry Hannan Höfundur texta: Jerry Hannan Flytjandi: Eddie Vedder



Capó á 2. bandi

Am
C **G** **C**
Well it's a mystery to me,
C **F** **G**
we have agreed to Witch we had agreed.
F
And you think you have to
G **Am**
want more then you need.
F **G** **Am**
'Till you have it all you won't be free.

F **C**
Society, you crazy breed
G **Am**
I hope you're not lonely... without me

C **G**
When you want more then you have,
C **C**
You think you need. And when you think more
F **G**
Then you want you're thoughts begin to bleed.
F **G** **Am**
I think I need to find a bigger place,
F **G**
cause when you have more then you think
Am
you need more space

F **C**
Society, you crazy breed
G **Am**
I hope you're not lonely... without me
F **C**
Society, crazy indeed
G **Am**
Hope you're not lonely... without me

C **G** **C**
Is dorms thinking more less less is more
C **F** **G**
But if less is more, how you keeping score?
F **G** **Am**
Means for every point you make you're level drops
F **G** **Am**
Kinda like you're starting from the top....

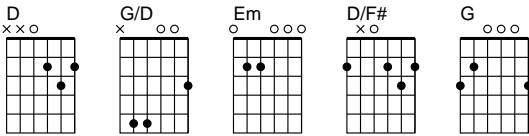
You cant do that

F **C**
Society, you're a crazy breed
G **Am**
I hope you're not lonely without me

F **C**
Society, crazy indeed
G **Am**
Hope you're not lonely. Without me
F **C**
Society, have mercy on me
G **Am**
I hope you're not angry... if I disagree
F **C**
Society, crazy indeed
G **Am**
Hope you're not lonely. Without me

Something To Believe In

Flytjandi: Poison



D
Well I see him on the TV
G/D
preaching 'bout the promised land
D
He tells me to believe in Jesus
G/D
steals the money from my hand
D **G/D**
Some say he was a good man
D **G/D**
lord I think he sinned

D
Twenty two years of mental tears
G/D
cries a suicidal Vietnam vet
D
Who fought a losing war on a foreiⁿ shore
G/D
to find his country didn't want him back
D
Their bullets took his best friend in Saigon
G/D
our lawyers took his wife and kids no regrets
D **G/D**
In a time I don't remember in a war he can't forget
D **Em**
He cried "Forgive me for what I've done there
D/F# **G**
cause I never meant the things I did

D
And give me something believe in
G/D
If there's a lord above
D
Give me something to believe in
G/D
Oh lord arise

D
My best friend died a lonley man
G/D
in some Palm Springs motel room
D
I got the call last Christmas Eve
G/D
and they told me the news
D
I tried all night not to break down and cry
G/D
as the tears rolled down my face
D **G/D**
I felt so cold and empty like a lost soul out of place
D **Em**
And mirror mirror on the wall

D/F# **G**
see my smile it fades again

D
And give me something to believe in
G/D
If there's a lord above
D
Give me something to believe in
G/D
Oh lord arise

G **D** **Em**
Sometimes I wish to God I didn't know now
D/F# **G**
the things I didn't know then

D
I drive by the homeless sleeping
on the cold dark street
G/D
like bodies in an open grave
D
Underneath the broken old neon sign
G/D
that used to read "Jesus Saves"
D
A mile away live the rich folks
G/D
and I see how they livin' it up

D
While the poor they eatin' from hand to mouth
D
the rich drinkin' from a golden cup
D **Em**
And it just makes me wonder why
D/F# **G**
so many lose and so few win

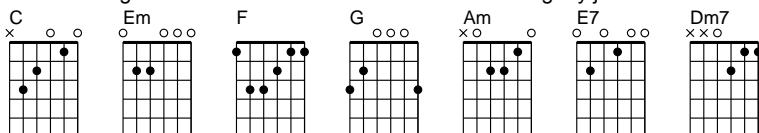
D
And give me something to believe in
G/D
If there's a lord above
D
Give me something to believe in
G/D
Oh lord arise

G **Em**
Sometimes I wish to God I didn't know
D/F# **G**
now things I didn't know then
D
And give me something to believe in

Somewhere over the rainbow



Höfundur lags: Harold Arlen Höfundur texta: E.Y. Harburg Flytjandi: Israel Kamakawiwo'ole



C **Em** **F** **C**
Somewhere over the rainbow way up high

F **C**
And the dreams that you dream of

G **Am F**
once in a lullaby

C **Em** **F** **C**
Somewhere over the rainbow blue birds fly

F **C** **G**
And the dreams that you dream of, dreams

Am F
really do come true

C
Someday I'll wish upon a star,

G **G** **Am** **F**
wake up where the clouds are far behind me

C
Where trouble melts like lemon drops

G
High above the chi-mn-ey tops that's

Am **F**
where, you'll find me

C **Em** **F** **C**
Somewhere over the rainbow bluebirds fly

F **C** **G**
And the dreams that you dare to, oh why,

Am F
oh why can't I?

C **Em** **F** **C**
Well I see trees of green and red roses too,

F **C** **Em** **F**
I'll watch them bloom for me and you

F **G** **Am** **F**
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world

C **Em** **F** **C**
Well I see skies of blue and I see clouds of white

F **C** **E7** **Am**
and the brightness of day I like the dark

F **G** **F C**
and I think to myself, what a wonderful world

G **C**
The colors of the rainbow so pretty in the sky

G **C**
are also on the faces of people passing by

F **C** **F** **C**
I see friends shaking hands saying, "How do you do?"

F **C** **Dm7** **G**
They're really saying, "I, I love you"

C **Em** **F** **C**
I hear babies cry and I watch them grow,

F **C** **E7** **Am**
they'll learn much more than we'll know

F **G** **Am** **F**
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world

C
Someday I'll wish upon a star,

Am **Am** **F**
wake up where the clouds are far behind me

C
Where trouble melts like lemon drops

G **Am** **F**
High above the chimney tops is where you'll find me

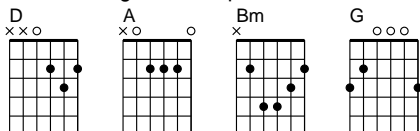
C **Em** **F** **C**
Somewhere over the rainbow way up high

F **C** **G**
And the dreams that you dare to, oh why,

Am F
oh why can't I?

Stop and Stare

Höfundur lags: One Republic Höfundur texta: One Republic Flytjandi: One Republic



Capo 2.bandí

DA

D
This town is colder now, I think it's sick of us
A
It's time to make our move, I'm shakin off the rust
D
I've got my heart set on anywhere but here
A **Bm**
I'm staring down myself, counting up the years

G
Steady hands, just take the wheel

Bm
And every glance is killing me

G
Time to make one last appeal... for the life I lead

D
Stop and stare

A
I think I'm moving but I go nowhere

Bm
Yeah I know that everyone gets scared

G
But I've become what I can't be, oh

D
Stop and stare

A
You start to wonder why you're 'here' not there

Bm
And you'd give anything to get what's fair

G
But fair ain't what you really need

D
Oh, can u see what I see

D **A**
They're tryin to come back, all my senses push

Bm
Un-tie the weight bags, I never thought I could...

G
Steady feet, don't fail me now

Bm
Gonna run till you can't walk

G
But something pulls my focus out

G
And I'm standing down...

D
Stop and stare

A
I think I'm moving but I go nowhere

Bm
Yeah I know that everyone gets scared

G
But I've become what I can't be, oh

D
Stop and stare

A
You start to wonder why you're 'here' not there

Bm
And you'd give anything to get what's fair

G
But fair ain't what you really need

D
Oh, no don't need

ABm G

D
Stop and stare

A
I think I'm moving but I go nowhere

Bm
Yeah I know that everyone gets scared

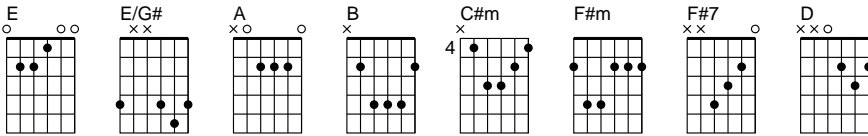
G
But I've become what I can't be, oh

D
Oh, do you see what I see

Stuck in a moment



Höfundur lags: Bono Höfundur texta: Bono Flytjandi: U2



E **E/G#**
I'm not afraid
A **E/G#**
Of anything in this world
B **C#m**
There's nothing you can throw at me
A **E**
That I haven't already heard

E **E/G#**
I'm just trying to find
A **E/G#**
A decent melody
B **C#m**
A song the I can sing
A **E**
In my own company

C#m **A**
I never thought you were a fool
F#m **A**
But darling, look at you
C#m **A** **C#m**
You gotta stand up straight, carry your own weight
B
These tears are going nowhere baby

E **E/G#** **A** **E/G#**
You got to get yourself together
B **C#m** **A** **E**
You've stuck in a moment and now you can't get out if it
E **E/G#** **A** **E/G#**
Don't say that later will be better
B **C#m**
now you're stuck in amoment
A **E**
And you can't get out of it

E **E/G#**
I will no forsake
A **E/G#**
The colors that you bring
B **C#m**
But the night you filled with fireworks
A **E**
They left you with nothing

E **E/G#**
I am still enchanted
A **E/G#**
By the light you brought to me
B **C#m**
I still listen throught you ears
A **E**
And through your eyes I can see

C#m **A**
And you are such a fool
F#7 **A**
To worry like you do
C#m **A**
I know it's tough
C#m
And you can never get enough
B
Of what you don't really need now....my oh my

E **E/G#** **A** **E/G#**
You got to get yourself together
B **C#m** **A** **E**
You've stuck in a moment and now you can't get out if it
E **E/G#** **A** **E/G#**
Oh love look at younow,
B **C#m**
you've got yourself stuck in a moment
A **E**
And you can't get out of it

F#m
I was unconscious, half asleep
A **E**
The water was warm until you discover how deep....
F#m
I wasn't jumping....for me it was a fall
A **D** **B**
It's long way down to nothing at all

E **E/G#** **A** **E/G#**
You got to get yourself together
B **C#m** **A** **E**
You've stuck in a moment and now you can't get out if it
E **E/G#** **A** **E/G#**
Don't say that later will be better
B **C#m**
now you're stuck in a moment
A **E**
And you can't get out of it

E **E/G#** **A** **E/G#**
And if the night runs over
B **C#m** **A** **E**
And if the day won't last
E **E/G#** **A** **E/G#**
And if our way should falter
BC#m **A** **E**
Along the stony pass

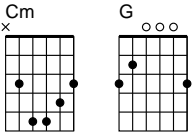
E **E/G#** **A** **E/G#**
And if the night runs over
B **C#m** **A** **E**
And if the day won't last
E **E/G#** **A** **E/G#**
And if our way should falter

BC#m **A** **E**
Along the stony pass

It's just a moment
A **E**
This time will pass

Stúlkan sem starir á hafið

Höfundur lags: Bubbi Morthens Höfundur texta: Bubbi Morthens Flytjandi: Bubbi Morthens



^{Cm}Ég kom í þorpið kvöld eitt um sumar
klukkan tólf í miðnætursól,
ég fékk herbergi upp á verbúð, það virtist í lagi
með vaski, borði og stól.

^{Cm}Um morguninn gekk ég út á götuna að skoða,
sá gömul vélhræ liggja útá lóð,
ég sá hús sem áttu sögu og sum voru að deyja,
það seytleði úr gluggunum blóð.

^{Cm}Það er stelpa sem starir á hafið
stjörf með augun mött
hún stendur öll kvöld og starir á hafið
stóreyg, dálðið fött.

^{Cm}Ég sá hana dansa með döpur græn augu,
dansa líkt og hún væri ekki hér,
hún virtist líða um í sínum lokaða heimi,
læstum fyrir þér og mér.

^{Cm}Hver hún var vissi ég ekki en alla ég spurði
sem áttu leið þar hjá
þar til mér var sagt að einn svartan vetur
hefði sjórinn tekið manninn henni frá.

^{Cm}Það er stelpa sem starir á hafið
stjörf með augun mött
hún stendur öll kvöld og starir á hafið
stóreyg, dálðið fött.

^{Cm}Þessi starandi augu, haustgræn sem hafið,

ég horfði ofan í djúpið eitt kvöld,
þau spegluðu eitthvað sem aðeins hafið skildi
angurvær, tælandi og köld.

^{Cm}Uppi á hamrinum stóð hún og starði yfir fjörðinn
stundum kraup hún hvönninni í,
þar teygði hún vindinn og villt augun grétu
meðan vonin hvarf henni á ný.

^{Cm}Þetta er stelpa sem starir á hafið
stjörf með augun mött
hún stendur öll kvöld og starir á hafið
stóreyg, dálðið fött.

^{Cm}Þetta sumar var fallett, ég fékk nóg að vinna,
það fiskaðist og tíðin var góð.

En ég stóð og hugsaði og starði út um glugga
um stelpuna sem var talin óð.

^{Cm}Eina nótt hrökk ég upp í skelfingu og skildi
hvað skreið um í hjarta mér.

Það sem virtist vera í fyrstu bara forvitni hjartans
hafði fundið ástina hér.

^{Cm}Í stelpunni sem starir á hafið
stjörf með augun mött
hún stendur öll kvöld og starir á hafið
stóreyg, dálðið fött.

^{Cm}Daginn eftir fór ég með fyrsta bílnum
sem flutti mig suður á leið.

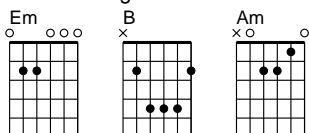
Ég leit aldrei til baka, ég bölvaði í hljóði
og í brjóstinu var eitthvað sem sveið. **Cm**

Cm
Er ég les það í blaði að bátur hafi farist
þá birtist mynd í huga mér **G**
þar sem hún stendur og starir á hafið
starir þar til birtu þver. **Cm**

Cm **G**
Ég man stelpuna sem starði á hafið
stjörf með augun mött **Cm**
hún stendur öll kvöld og starir á hafið **G**
stóreyg, dáldið fött. **Cm**

Sumarið er tíminn

Höfundur lags: GCD Höfundur texta: Bubbi Morthens ásamt fleirum. Flytjandi: GCD



Em B

Em Am

Sumarið er tíminn

B Em

þegar hjartað verður grænt

B Em

og augu þín verða

B Em

himinblá, ójá

Em Am

Sumarið er tíminn

B Em

þegar þjófar fara á stjá

B Em

og stela hjörtum

B Em

fullum af þrá, ójá

Em Am B

Þér finnst það í góðu lagi

Em Am B

Þér finnst það í góðu lagi

Em Am B Em B

Þér finnst það í góðu lagi

ójá

Em Am

Sumarið er tíminn

B Em

þegar kvenfólk springur út

B Em

og þær ilma

B Em

af dulúð og sól, ójá

Em

Sumarið er tíminn

B Em

þegar mér líður best

B Em

með stúlkunni minni

B Em

upp á Arnarhól, ójá

Em Am B

Þér finnst það í góðu lagi

Em Am B

Þér finnst það í góðu lagi

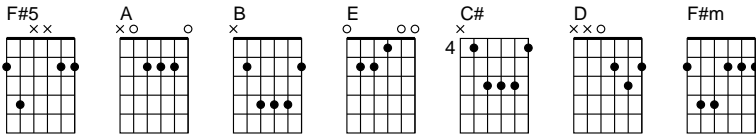
Em Am B Em B

Þér finnst það í góðu lagi

ójá

Supersonic

Höfundur lags: Noel Gallagher Höfundur texta: Noel Gallagher Flytjandi: Oasis



F#5 A B F#5 A B

F#5 A B F#5 A B

I need to be myself,

I can't be no one else

I'm feeling supersonic give me gin and tonic

You can have it all, but how much do you want it

You make me laugh,

give me your autograph

Can I ride with you in your BMW

You can sail with me in my yellow submarine

You need to find out 'cos no ones
gonna tell you what I'm on about

You need to find a way for what
you want to say, but before tomorrow

'Cos my friend said he'd take you home,

he sits in the corner all alone

He lives under a waterfall,

nobody can see him,

nobody could ever hear him call

DA E F#m D A E F#m

DA E F#m D A E F#m E C#

You need to be yourself,

you can't be no one else

I know a girl called Elsa, she's into alka-seltza

She sniffs it through a cane, on a supersonic train

And she makes me laugh,

I've got her autograph

She done it with a doctor, on a helicopter

She sniffed it in a tissue, selling the big issue

When she finds out, no ones's gonna

tell her what I'm on about

You need to find away for what

you want to say, but before tomorrow

'Cos my friend said he'd take you home,

he sits in the corner all alone

He lives under a waterfall,

nobody can see him,

nobody could ever hear him call

'Cos my friend said he'd take you home,

he sits in the corner all alone

He lives under a waterfall,

nobody can see him,

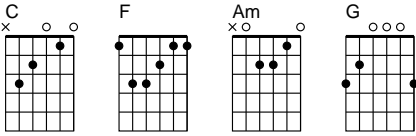
nobody could ever hear him call

DA E F#m D A E F#m

DA E F#m D A E F#m E C#

Syneta

Höfundur lags: Martin Hoffman Höfundur texta: Bubbi Morthens Flytjandi: Bubbi Morthens



Capo á 3. bandi

Milli jóla og nýárs um nótt við komum,
 í nístingskulda, slyddu og éli'.
 Syneta hét skipið sem skreið við landið,
 með skaddað stýri og laskaða vél.
 Við austurströndina stóðum á dekki,
 stöðum í sortans kóluský,
 drunur brimsins bárust um loftið,
 bæn mín drukknaði óttanum í.

Innst í firðinum sáum við ljósinn lýsa,
 ljósinn sem komu þorpinu frá,
 um síðir þau hurfu í hríðina dökku,
 um hjörtu okkar flæddi lífsins þrá.

Þessa nótt skipið á Skrúðanum steytti,
 skelfing og ótti tóku öll völd.
 Í bátana komumst við kaldir og þreyttir,
 í kolsvarta myrkri beið aldan köld.

Þá nótt við dóum, drottinn minn góður,
 drukknuðum bjarg'lausir einn og einn.
 Himinn og haf sýndust saman renna,
 okkar síðasta tak var brimsorfinn steinn.

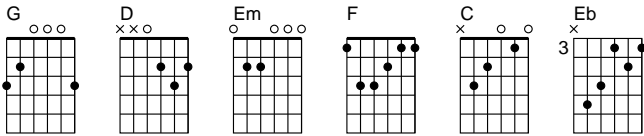
Innst í firðinum sáum við ljósinn lýsa,
 ljósinn sem komu þorpinu frá,
 um síðir þau hurfu í hríðina dökku,
 um hjörtu okkar flæddi lífsins þrá.

Í þangi við fundumst, en fimm ennpá vantar,
 fjörunni aldan skilaði oss,
 í hús á börum við bornir vorum
 með bláa vör eftir öldunnar koss.

Ef þú siglir um sumar, vinur,
 og sérð við Skrúðinn brimsorfin sker,
 viltu biðja þeim fyrir er fórust,
 þeim fimm sem aldrei skiluðu sér.

Sódóma

Höfundur lags: Guðmundur Jónsson Höfundur texta: Stefán Hilmarsson Flytjandi: Sálin hans Jóns míns



G **D**
Skuggar í skjóli nætur
G **D**
skjóta rótum sínum hér.
G **D**
Farði og fjaðrahamur,
G **D**
allt svo framandi er.

G **D**
Fyrirheit enginn á,
G **D**
aðeins von eða þrá.
Em **D** **G** **D** **G** **D**
Svo á morgun er allt liðið hjá.

G **D**
Sviti og sætur ilmur
G **D**
saman renna hér í eitt.
G **D**
Skyrta úr leðurlíki
G **D**
getur lífinu breytt.

G **D**
Fyrirheit enginn á,
G **D**
aðeins von eða þrá.
Em **D** **G** **D**
Tíminn fellur í gleyskunnar dá.
G **D**
Fyrirheit enginn á,
G **D**
aðeins draumar og þrá.
Em **F** **G**
Svo á morgun er allt liðið hjá.

Em **F**
Hérna er allt sem hugurinn gæti girnst.
G **D**
já og eðal guðaveigar
Em **F** **G**
Nóttin er ung og hún iðar í takt við þig.
Em **F**
Allt getur gerst og eflaust gerist það víst
G **D**
bara bruggið ef þú teigar.

C
Svo er svifið þöndum vængjum.
Eb
Svo er svifið þöndum vængjum.
G **D**
Sódóma!
G **D**
Yeah-yeah-yeah-yeah.

G **D**
Sódóma!
G **D**
Yeah-yeah-yeah-yeah.

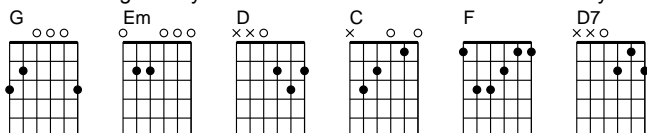
G **D**
Holdið er hlaðið orku,
G **D**
hafið yfir þína sýn.
G **D**
Drjúpa af dimmum veggjum,
G **D**
dreyri, vessar og vín.

G **D**
Fyrirheit enginn á,
G **D**
aðeins von eða þrá.
Em **D** **G** **D**
Lífið fellur í gleyskunnar dá.
G **D**
Fyrirheit enginn á,
G **D**
aðeins draumar og þrá.
Em **F** **G**
Svo á morgun er allt liðið hjá.

Take me home country roads



Höfundur lags: Taffy Nivert ásamt fleirum. Höfundur texta: Taffy Nivert ásamt fleirum. Flytjandi: John Denver



G **Em**
Almost heaven, West Virginia
D **C** **G**
Blue ridge mountains, Shenandoah River.
Em
Life is old there, older than the trees,
D
Younger than the mountains,
C **G**
growin' like a breeze.

G **D**
West Virginia, mountain momma.
C **G**
Take me home, country roads.

G **D**
Country Roads take me home
Em **C**
To the place I belong:
G **D**
West Virginia, mountain momma.
C **G**
Take me home, country roads.

G **Em**
All my mem'ries gather round her,
D **C** **G**
Miner's lady, stranger to blue water.
Em
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky,
D **C** **G**
Misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye.

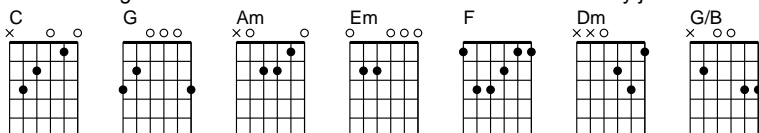
G **D**
Country Roads take me home
Em **C**
To the place I belong:
G **D**
West Virginia, mountain momma.
C **G**
Take me home, country roads.

Em **D**
I hear her voice,
G
in the mornin' hours she calls me,
C **G**
The radio reminds me
D
of my home far away,
Em **F** **C**
And drivin' down the road I get a feelin'
G
That I should have been home
D **D7**
yesterday, yesterday

G **D**
Country Roads take me home
Em **C**
To the place I belong:

Thank You

Höfundur lags: Dikta Höfundur texta: Haukur Heiðar Hauksson Flytjandi: Dikta



(Capó á fyrsta bandi)

C **G**
In a language learned when no-one was listening

Am **Em**
I try my best to tell you how I feel.

F **G**
Somehow I am sure and this I believe in

Am
this is real.

C **G**
From my heart I sing to you and I'm hoping

Am **Em**
that you'll understand what I'm trying to say

F **G**
You found a place inside of me and I'm grateful

Am
for each day.

C **G**
A broken wing can not stop me from flying

Am **Em**
I leave no footprints when you're around.

F **G**
Know yourself, you said, and you made me so proud of

Am
what I've found.

C
Oh my god, I'm losing it

Dm
I'm finally going out of it

Am **G**
My senses tingle, I can hardly breathe

C
Oh my god, I'm losing it

Dm
I'm finally going out of it

Am **G**
I feel my heart, I'm suddenly alive

F **Dm**
Thank you

Am **G/B** **C**
Thank you for the world, the world, the world

Dm **F**
Thank you for the life you're making me see

Am G/B C
Inside of me

C **G**
The book is open now and the pen keeps on writing

Am **Em**
the story of my life; it starts right here.

F **G**
Now I reach the stars, can grab them and hold them
Am
with no fear.

C **G**
I am captivated, completely spellbound

Am **Em**
I have found my match.

F
And the black bird has flown away

G **Am**
the black bird has left me for good.

C
Oh my god, I'm losing it

Dm
I'm finally going out of it

Am **G**
My senses tingle, I can hardly breathe

C
Oh my god, I'm losing it

Dm
I'm finally going out of it

Am **G**
I feel my heart, I'm suddenly alive

F **Dm**
Thank you

Am **G/B** **C**
Thank you for the world, the world, the world

Dm **F**
Thank you for the life you're making me see

Am G/B C
Inside of me

F **Dm**
Thank you

Am **G/B** **C**
Thank you for the world, the world, the world

Dm **F**
Thank you for the life you're making me see

Am G/B C
Inside of me

F **Dm**
Thank you

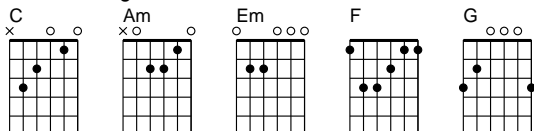
Am **G/B** **C**
Thank you for the world, the world, the world

Dm **F**
Thank you for the life you're making me see

Am G/B C
Inside of me

The Drugs Don't Work

Höfundur lags: Richard Ashcroft Höfundur texta: Richard Ashcroft Flytjandi: The Verve



C Am Em F G C

All this talk of getting old

It's getting me down my love

Like a cat in a bag, waiting to drown

This time I'm coming down

And I hope you're thinking of me

As you lay down on your side

Now the drugs don't work

They just make you worse

But I know I'll see your face again

Now the drugs don't work

They just make you worse

But I know I'll see your face again

But I know I'm on a losing streak

'Cause I passed down my old street

And if you wanna show, then just let me know

And I'll sing in your ear again

Now the drugs don't work

They just make you worse

But I know I'll see your face again

'Cause baby, oohhhh,

if heaven calls, I'm coming too

Just like you said,

you leave my life, I'm better off dead

All this talk of getting old

It's getting me down my love

Like a cat in a bag, waiting to drown

This time I'm coming down

Now the drugs don't work

They just make you worse

But I know I'll see your face again

'Cause baby, oohhhh,

if heaven calls, I'm coming too

Just like you said,

you leave my life, I'm better off dead

But if you wanna show, just let me know

And I'll sing in your ear again

Now the drugs don't work

They just make you worse

But I know I'll see your face again

Yeah, I know I'll see your face again

Yeah, I know I'll see your face again

Yeah, I know I'll see your face again

Yeah, I know I'll see your face again

Never going down, I'm never coming down

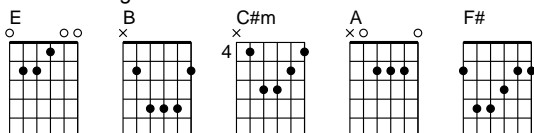
No more, no more, no more, no more, no more

Never going down, I'm never coming down

No more, no more, no more, no more, no more

The end

Höfundur lags: Eddie Vedder Höfundur texta: Eddie Vedder Flytjandi: Pearl Jam



Capo á 2. bandi

E **B**
What were all those dreams we shared
C#m **E**
those many years ago,

E **B**
What were all those plans we made,
C#m **E**
now left beside the road.

A **E**
Behind us in the road.

E **B**
More than friends, I always pledge,
C#m **E**
'cuz friends they come and go,

E **B**
People change as does everything,
C#m **E**
I wanted to grow old,

A **E**
I just want to grow old.

E **A** **E**
Slide on next to me,
A **F#**
I'm just a human being,

A **C#m**
I will take the blame,
B
but just the same,

A
this is not me,

you see, believe,

I'm better than this

E **A** **E**
don't leave me so close,
A **F#**
I'm buried beneath the stones,

A **C#m**
I just want to hold on
B **A**
and know I'm worth your love,

and I, don't think,
E
there's such a thing.

E **B**
It's my fault now, I've been caught,
C#m **E**
a sickness in my bones.

E **B**
How it pains me to leave you here
C#m **E**
with the kids on your own,
A **E**
Just don't let me go.

E **A** **E**
Help me see myself,
A **F#**
'Cuz I can no longer tell,
A **C#m**
Looking up from inside of the
B **A**
bottom of a well,

it's Hell, I yell,

but no one hears

E **A** **E**
before, I disappear,
A **F#**
whisper in my ear.

A **C#m**
Give me something to echo in my
B **A**
unknown future, you see,

my dear, the end,

comes near, I'm here,

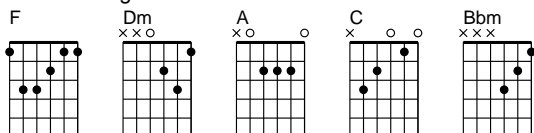
(þögn)

but not much longer.

The man who sold the world



Höfundur lags: David Bowie Höfundur texta: David Bowie Flytjandi: Nirvana



F Dm F Dm

F Dm F Dm

F Dm F Dm

A
We past upon the stairs

Dm
Spoken walls of when

A
Although I wasn't there

F
Said I was his friend

C
Which came as a surprise

A
I spoke into his eyes

Dm
I thought you died alone

C
A long, long time ago

F
Oh no, not me

Bbm F
We never lost control

C F
Your face to face

Bbm A Dm
With the man who sold the world

F Dm F Dm

F Dm F Dm

F Dm F Dm

A
I laughed and shook his hand

Dm
Made my way become

A
I searched for foreign land

F
For years and years I romed

C
I gazed a pazly stare

A
We walked a millions hills

Dm
I must have died alone

C
A long, long time ago

F
Who knows, not me

Bbm F
We never lost control

C F
Your face to face

Bbm A Dm
With the man who sold the world

F Dm F Dm

F Dm F Dm

F Dm F Dm

C F
Who knows, not me

Bbm F
We never lost control

C F
Your face to face

Bbm A Dm
With the man who sold the world

F Dm F Dm

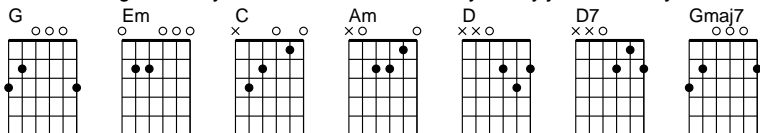
F Dm F Dm

F Dm F Dm

ADm F Dm A Dm F

The times they are a-changing

Höfundur lags: Bob Dylan Höfundur texta: Bob Dylan Flytjandi: Bob Dylan



Come gather 'round people wherever you roam
 And admit that the waters around you have grown,
 And accept it that soon you'll be drenched to the bone,
 If your time to you is worth saving.
 Then you'd better start swimming or you'll sink like a stone,
 for the times they are a-changing!

Come writers and critics who prophesize with your pen,
 And keep your eyes wide, the chance won't come again.
 And don't speak too soon, for the wheel's still in spin,
 And there's no telling who that it's naming.
 For the loser now will be later to win,
 for the times they are a-changing!

Come senators, congressmen, please heed the call,
 Don't stand in the doorway, don't block up the hall.
 For he that gets hurt will be he who has stalled,
 There's a battle outside and it's raging.
 It'll soon shake your windows and rattle your walls,
 for the times they are a-changing!

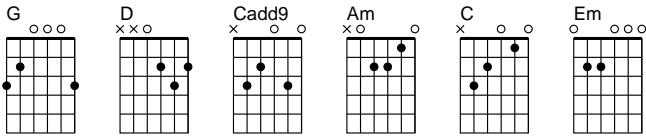
Come mothers and fathers, throughout the land,
 And don't criticize what you can't understand.
 Your sons and your daughters are beyond your command,
 Your old road is rapidly aging.
 Please get out of the new one if you can't lend your hand,
 for the times they are a-changing!

The line it is drawn, the curse it is cast,
 The slow one now will later be fast.

There She Goes



Höfundur lags: Lee Meyers Höfundur texta: Lee Meyers Flytjandi: The La's



G D Cadd9 G D Cadd9
 G D Cadd9 G D Cadd9
 G D Cadd9 G D Cadd9
 G D Cadd9 Am G C D

C D Cadd9
 There she goes
 G D Cadd9
 There she goes a-gain
 G D Cadd9
 Running through my brain and
 Am G C
 I just can't con-tain
 Am G C D
 This feelin that re-mains

G D Cadd9
 There she blows
 G D Cadd9
 There she blows a-gain
 G D Cadd9
 Pulsing through my vein
 Am G C
 I just can't con-tain this
 Am G C D
 feelin that re-mains

G D Cadd9
 There she goes
 G D Cadd9
 There she goes again
 G D Cadd9
 Racing through my brain
 Am G C
 And I just can't contain
 Am G C D
 This feeling that remains

Solo
 G D Cadd9
 G D Cadd9
 G D Cadd9
 Am G C
 Am G C D

Em C
 There she goes

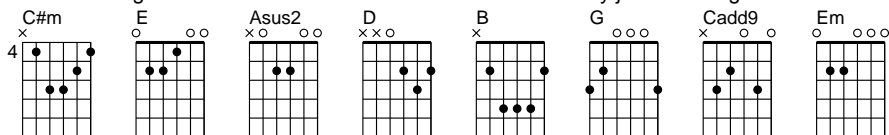
Em C
 There she goes again
 D G
 She calls my name
 D Cadd9
 She pulls my train
 D G D Cadd9
 No on else can heal my pain
 Am Em
 And I just can't contain
 C D
 This feelin that remains

G D Cadd9
 There she goes
 G D Cadd9
 There she goes again
 G D Cadd9
 Chasing down my lane
 Am G C
 And I just can't contain
 Am G C D
 This feeling that remains

G D Cadd9
 There she goes (There she goes again)
 G D Cadd9
 There she goes (There she goes again)
 G D Cadd9
 There she goes (There she goes again)
 G

To Be With You

Höfundur lags: Eric Martin Höfundur texta: David Grahame Flytjandi: Mr. Big



C#m E
Hold on little girl.
Asus2 E
Show me what he's done to you.
C#m E
Stand up little girl.

Asus2 E
A broken heart can't be that bad.
Asus2 E
When it's through, it's through.
Asus2 E
Fate will twist the both of you.

D
So come on baby, come on over.
B
Let me be the one to show you.

E Asus2 B E
Im the one who wants to be with you
E Asus2 B E
Deep inside I hope you'll feel it too.
E Asus2 B E
Waited on a line of greens and blues
E Asus2 B E
just to be the next to be with you.

C#m E
Build up your confidence
Asus2 E
so you can be on top for once.

C#m E
Wake up! Who cares about
Asus2 E
little boys that talk to much?

Asus2 E
I've seen it all go down.
Asus2 E
Your game of love was all rained out.

D
So come on baby, come on over.
B
Let me be the one to hold you.

E Asus2 B E
Im the one who wants to be with you
E Asus2 B E
Deep inside I hope you'll feel it too.
E Asus2 B E
Waited on a line of greens and blues
E Asus2 B E
just to be the next to be with you.

Asus2
Why be alone when
C#m
we can be together baby?

G
You can make my life worthwhile.
E
I can make you start to smile.
Asus2 B E

E Asus2 B E
E Asus2 B C#m

E Asus2 B E

Asus2 E
When it's through, it's through.
Asus2 E
Fate will twist the both of you.

D
So come on baby, come on over.
B
Let me be the one to show you.

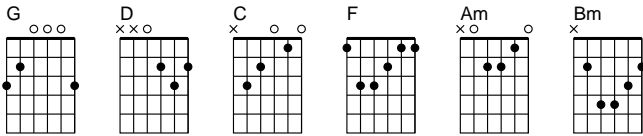
G Cadd9 D G
Im the one who wants to be with you.
G Cadd9 D G
Deep inside I hope you'll feel it too.
G Cadd9 D Em
Waited on a line of greens and blues
G Cadd9 D G
just to be the next to be with you.

E Asus2 B E
Im the one who wants to be with you
E Asus2 B E
Deep inside I hope you'll feel it too.
E Asus2 B C#m
Waited on a line of greens and blues
E Asus2 B E
just to be the next to be with you.
E Asus2 B E
just to be the next to be with you.

Trouble



Höfundur lags: Ray Lamontagne Höfundur texta: Ray Lamontagne Flytjandi: Ray Lamontagne



G D G C G
 Trouble. Trouble, trouble, trouble, trouble
 D C G D
 Been doggihn' my soul since the day I was born
 G D G C G
 Worry. Worry, worry, worry, worry.
 D C G D
 Worry Just will not seem to leave my mind alone

G C F C
 Well I've been saved by a woman
 G C F C
 I've been saved by a woman
 G C F C
 I've been saved by a woman

Am
 She won't let me go
 D
 She won't let me go now
 Am
 She won't let me go
 D
 She won't let me go now

G D G C G
 Trouble. Trouble, trouble, trouble, trouble
 D
 Feels like everytime I get back on my feet
 C G D
 She come around and knock me down again
 G D G C G
 Worry. Worry, worry, worry, worry.
 D C G D
 Sometimes I swear it feels like this worry is my only friend

G C F C
 Well I've been saved by a woman
 G C F C
 I've been saved by a woman
 G C F C
 I've been saved by a woman

Am
 She won't let me go
 D
 She won't let me go now
 Am
 She won't let me go
 D
 She won't let me go now

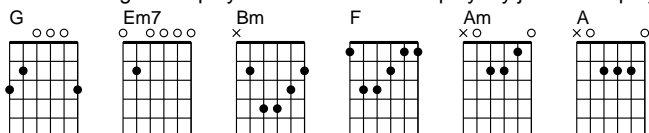
C Bm Am G C Bm Am
 Whoa oh. Ah Ah. Whoa oh ooh oh. Ah.....

G C
 She good to me now
 G C
 She gave me love and affection

G C
 She good to me now
 G C
 She gave me love and affection
 G C G C
 I said I love her, yes I love her, said I love her, said I lo-o-o-o
 G C
 She good to me
 G C
 Yeah She good to me

Trouble

Höfundur lags: Coldplay Höfundur texta: Coldplay Flytjandi: Coldplay



GEm7 Bm G Em7 Bm

GEm7 Bm G Em7 Bm

G Em7 Bm

Oh no I see

F Am G
A spider web is tangled up with me

G Em7 Bm
And I lost my head

F Am G
And thought of all the stupid things I'd said

GEm7 Bm G Em7 Bm

G Em7 Bm

Oh no what's this?

F Am G
A spider web and I'm caught in the middle

G Em7 Bm
So I turn to run

F Am G
And thought of all the stupid things I'd done

A Em7
I, I never meant to cause you trouble

A Em7
I, I never meant to do you wrong

A Em7
and I, well if I ever caused you trouble

A Em7
Oh no I never meant to do you harm

GEm7 Bm G Em7 Bm

G Em7 Bm

Oh no I see

F Am G
A spider web and its me in the middle

G Em7 Bm
So I twist and turn

F Am G
But here am I in my little bubble

Singing that

A Em7
I, I never meant to cause you trouble

A Em7
I, I never meant to do you wrong

A Em7
and I, well if I ever caused you trouble

A Em7
Oh no I never meant to do you harm

GEm7 Bm G Em7 Bm

GEm7 Bm G Em7 Bm

Em7 A Bm A

They spun a web for me

Em7 A Bm A

They spun a web for me

Em7 A Bm

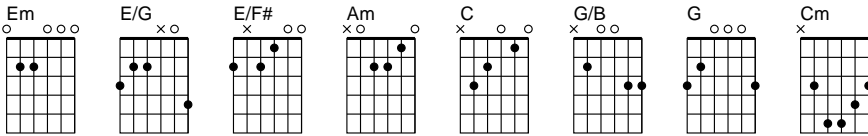
They spun a web for me

GEm7 Bm G Em7 Bm

GEm7 Bm G Em7 Bm

Trúir þú á engla?

Höfundur lags: Bubbi Morthens Höfundur texta: Bubbi Morthens Flytjandi: Bubbi Morthens



Em **E/G** **E/F#**

Það er garður við götuna þar sem ég bý

Em **E/G** **E/F#**
með gömlu fólki í stað blóma

Am **C** **G/B**
þar finnuru höfuð full af minningum

Em **E/G** **E/F#**
og augu sem einmanna ljóma

G/B **Am**
vegna löngu liðinna kossa

G/B **Am**
löngu liðinna ára

C
þessi gömlu hjörtu þjást

G/B **Am**
hún lifir eins lengi og þau lifa

C **Em**
þessi gamla ást

Em **C** **G**
Trúir þú á engla sem villast í stórborg

Em **C** **G**
og vafra einmanna um götur og torg

Em **C** **G**
trúir þú á engla sem komu til að gefa

Am **C**
gömlu fólki frið og ótta þess sefa

Em **G**
en villtust af leið

Cm **G**
en villtust af leið

Em **E/G** **E/F#**

Það er þar í hverfinu þar sem ég bý

Em **E/G** **E/F#**
fullur af sektarkennd kvenna

Am **C** **G/B**
þar finnurðu ótta og angist í glösum

Em **E/G** **E/F#**
af innbyrgðri reiði þær brenna

G/B **Am**
vegna löngu liðinna høgga

G/B **Am**
löngu liðinna tára

C
þessar köldu konur þjást

G/B **Am**
hún lifir eins lengi og þær lifa

C **Em**
lýgin um sanna ást

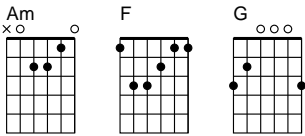
Em **C** **G**
Trúir þú á engla sem villast í stórborg

Em **C** **G**
og vafra einmanna um götur og torg

Em **C** **G**
trúir þú á engla sem komu til að gefa

Tælenskur strákur

Höfundur lags: Einar Trúbador Höfundur texta: Einar Trúbador Flytjandi: Einar Trúbador



Am F G

Am F G

Am F G
Ég hittann á röltinu

Am
Tælenski Strákur

F G Am

Niðrí bæ, wo0000

F G Am

Tælenskur strákur wo000

F G Am

Sem var tólf ára í gær, wo000

F G Am

Ég bauð honum heim til mín, wo000

F G Am

en ég fékk ekkert svar, wo000

F G Am

svo ég spurði hann aftur, wo000

F G
og svarið var:

Am
Ching da rá

F G
Ching lele popo

Am
Chá arí jokko

F G
Ching lele rará

Am
Le arí jokko

F G
Ching lele rará

Am
Le arí jokko

F G
Ching lele

Am F G
Ó Litli Tælenski strákur, wo000

Am F F G
Ó litli óþekki fákur, wo000

Am F G Am
Svo komum við heim til mín, wo000

F G Am
Hann jakkanum fór úr, wo000

F G Am
Ég opnaði ískápinn, wo000

F G Am
Og lyktin var súr, wo000

F G Am
Svo ég bauð honum Lion Bar, wo000

F G Am
En ég fékk ekkert svar, wo000

F G Am
Svo ég spurði hann aftur, wo000
F G
Og svarið var.

Am
Ching da rá

F G
Ching lele popo

Am
Chá arí jokko

F G
Ching lele rará

Am
Le arí jokko

F G
Ching lele rará

Am
Le arí jokko

F G
Ching lele

Am F G
Ó Litli Tælenski strákur, wo000

Am F F G
Ó litli óþekki fákur, wo000

Am F G

Am F G

Am
Hann sagði ching da rá,

F G
Ching lele

Am
Hann sagði chind da ríó

F G
Ching dárá

Am
Hann sagði chind dáráá

F G
Ching lele

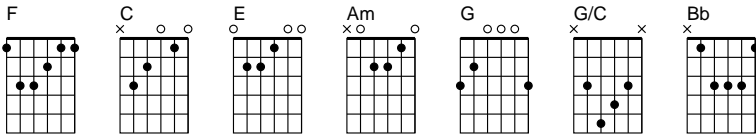
Am
Hann sagði ching dáríó

F G
Ching lele

Am
litli tælenski strákur

Umbrella

Höfundur lags: Jay-Z ásamt fleirum. Höfundur texta: Jay-Z ásamt fleirum. Flytjandi: Rihanna



F
 You had my heart, and we'll never be world apart
E **C**
 Maybe in magazines, but you'll still be my star
F **C**
 Baby cause in the Dark, You can see shiny Cars
E
 And that's when you need me there
Am
 With you I'll always share
F
 Because
F
 When the sun shines
C
 We'll shine together
G
 Told you I'll be here forever
Am
 That I'll always be your friend
F
 Took an oath Imma stick it out 'till the end
C
 Now that it's raining more than ever
G
 Know that we still have each other
Am
 You can stand under my Umbrella
F
 You can stand under my Umbrella
G/C
 (Ella ella eheh eh)
E
 Under my umbrella
Am
 (Ella ella eheh eh)
F
 Under my umbrella
G/C
 (Ella ella eheh eh)
E
 Under my umbrella
Am
 (Ella ella eheh eh eh eh eh)

F **C**
 These fancy things, will never comein between
E **Am**
 You're part of my entity, Here for Infinity
F
 When the war has took it's part
C
 When the world has dealt it's cards

E **Am**
 If the hand is hard, Together we'll mend your heart
F
 Because
F
 When the sun shines
C
 We'll shine together
G
 Told you I'll be here forever
Am
 That I'll always be your friend
F
 Took an oath Imma stick it out 'till the end
C
 Now that it's raining more than ever
G
 Know that we still have each other
Am
 You can stand under my Umbrella
F
 You can stand under my Umbrella
G/C
 (Ella ella eheh eh)
E
 Under my umbrella
Am
 (Ella ella eheh eh)
F
 Under my umbrella
G/C
 (Ella ella eheh eh)
E
 Under my umbrella
Am
 (Ella ella eheh eh eh eh eh)

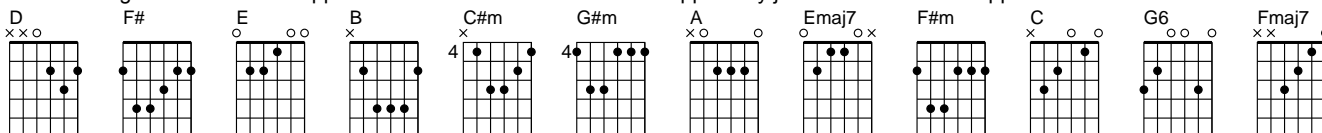
Bb **F**
 You can run into my Arms
C
 It's okay don't be alarmed
 (Come into Me)
 (There's no distance in between our love)
Bb **F**
 So Gonna let the rainpour
E
 I'll be all you need and more
F
 Because
F
 When the sun shines
C
 We'll shine together

Told you I'll be here forever ^G
That I'll always be your friend ^{Am}
Took an oath Imma stick it out 'till the end ^F
Now that it's raining more than ever ^C
Know that we still have each other ^G
You can stand under my Umbrella ^{Am}
You can stand under my Umbrella ^F
(Ella ella eheh eh) ^{G/C}
Under my umbrella ^E
(Ella ella eheh eh) ^{Am}
Under my umbrella ^F
(Ella ella eheh eh) ^{G/C}
Under my umbrella ^E
(Ella ella eheh eh eh eh eh) ^{Am}

Under the bridge



Höfundur lags: Red Hot Chili Peppers Höfundur texta: Red Hot Chili Peppers Flytjandi: Red Hot Chili Peppers



D F# D D E F#
x2

E B
Sometimes I feel
C#m g#m A
Like I don't have a partner
E B
Sometimes I feel
C#m A
Like my only friend
E B
Is the city I live in
C#m g#m A
The city of angels
E B
Lonely as I am
C#m A
Together we cry

Emaj7

E B
I drive on her streets
C#m g#m A
'Cause she's my com - panion
E B
I walk through her hills
C#m A
And she knows who I am
E B
She sees my good deeds
C#m g#m A
And she kisses me windy
E B
I never worry
C#m A
Now that is a lie

Emaj7

F#m E
||:I don't ever want to feel
B F#m
Like I did that day
E
Take me to the place I love
B F#m
Take me all the way:|
E B
It's hard to believe
C#m g#m A
That there's nobody out there
E B
It's hard to believe

C#m A
That I'm all alone
E B
At least I have her love
C#m g#m A
The city she loves me
E B
Lonely as I am
C#m A
Together we cry

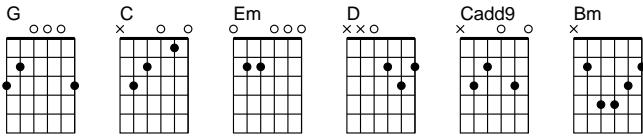
F#m E
||:I don't ever want to feel
B F#m
Like I did that day

E
Take me to the place I love
B F#m
Take me all the way:|

A C
Under the bridge downtown
G6 Fmaj7
Is where I drew some blood
A C
Under the bridge downtown
G6 Fmaj7
I could not get enough
A C
Under the bridge downtown
G6 Fmaj7
Forgot about my love
A C
Under the bridge downtown
G6 Fmaj7
I gave my life away

Unwell

Höfundur lags: Rob Thomas Höfundur texta: Rob Thomas Flytjandi: Matchbox Twenty



Capo á 2.band

GC Em D

GC Em D

Cadd9 D G Em

All day Staring at the ceiling

Cadd9 D Em

Making friends with shadows on my wall

Cadd9 D

All night

G Em

I'm hearing voices telling me

C

that I should get some sleep

D

because tomorrow might be good for something

Bm C

Hold on

G D

I'm feeling like I'm headed for a

Bm C

Breakdown

G D

I don't know why

G C
I'm not crazy I'm just a little unwell

I know right now you can't tell

Em D

But stay awhile and maybe then you'll see

a different side of me

G C
I'm not crazy I'm just a little impaired

I know right now you don't care

Em D
But soon enough you're gonna think of me

Cadd9 D

And how I used to be... me

G Em
Talking to myself in public

Cadd9 D Em

and dodging glances on the train

Cadd9 D G Em

I know, I know they've all been talking 'bout me

C
I can hear them whisper

D

and it makes me think there must be something wrong

Bm C

With me

G D

Out of all the hours thinking

Bm C

somehow

G D

I've lost my mind

G

C

I'm not crazy I'm just a little unwell

I know right now you can't tell

Em

D

But stay awhile and maybe then you'll see

a different side of me

G

C

I'm not crazy I'm just a little impaired

I know right now you don't care

Em

D

But soon enough you're gonna think of me

And how I used to be

C

Em

C

I've been Talking in my sleep

Em

C

pretty soon they'll come to get me

Em

D

they'll be taking me a way

G

C

I'm not crazy I'm just a little unwell

I know right now you can't tell

Em

D

But stay awhile and maybe then you'll see

a different side of me

G

C

I'm not crazy I'm just a little impaired

I know right now you don't care

Em

D

But soon enough you're gonna think of me

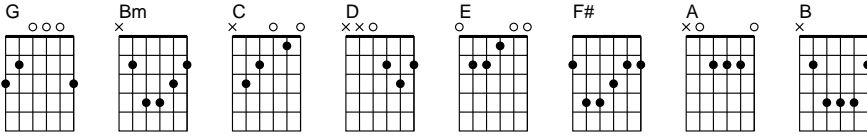
And how I used to be

GC Em D

GC Em D

Vöðvastæltur

Höfundur lags: Hreimur Örn Heimisson Höfundur texta: Hreimur Örn Heimisson Flytjandi: Land og Synir



G Bm C D
 Farðu frá, ég sé þig nú í nýju ljósi
G Bm C D
 Á annan stað ég vild'ég væri allt annar maður
G Bm C D
 Eins og þú, fullkominn á alla staði
G Bm C D
 en farðu frá ég ætla að byggja mig upp með hraði

Bm C
 Vertu átrúnaðargoðið mitt
Bm C
 Kaflaskiptur líkami
Bm C
 Með sexappeal svo fullkominn
Bm C D
 Ekki lengur letilíf, ég ætla ætla ætla að verða

G Bm
 Alveg eins og þú
C D
 og eiga áhorfendur sem að bíða í röðum
G Bm C D
 á eftir þér, ég slefa og pumpa í svitaböðum.

Bm C
 Vertu átrúnaðargoðið mitt
Bm C
 Kaflaskiptur líkami
Bm C
 Með sexappeal svo fullkominn
Bm C D
 Ekki lengur letilíf, ég ætla ætla ætla ætla...

E F#
 Lóðin hlaðast á mig
A B E
 Og bráðum verð ég alveg eins og þú
F#
 Kaflaskiptar línur
A B E
 Ég ætla að verða spegilmyndin þín

E F#
 Lóðin hlaðast á mig
A B E
 Og bráðum verð ég alveg eins og þú
F#
 Kaflaskiptar línur
A B
 Ég ætla að verða spegilmynd

G Bm
 Og alveg eins og þú
C D
 og eiga áhorfendur sem að bíða í röðum

G Bm C D
 á eftir þér, ég slefa og pumpa í svitaböðum.
G Bm C D
 og seinna meir þegar ég er orðinn vöðvastæltur
G Bm C D
 Ímyndin af þér, hún styrkist þú ert útúrþelda

Bm C
 Átrúnaðargoðið mitt
Bm C
 Kaflaskiptur líkami
Bm C
 Með sexappeal svo fullkominn
Bm C D
 Ekki lengur letilíf, ég ætla ætla ætla ætla...

E F#
 Lóðin hlaðast á mig
A B E
 Og bráðum verð ég alveg eins og þú
F#
 Kaflaskiptar línur
A B E
 Ég ætla að verða spegilmyndin þín

E F#
 Lóðin hlaðast á mig
A B E
 Og bráðum verð ég alveg eins og þú
F#
 Kaflaskiptar línur
A B E
 Ég ætla að verða spegilmyndin þín

Sóló
GBm C D G Bm C D

GBm C D G Bm C D

E F#
 Lóðin hlaðast á mig
A B E
 Og bráðum verð ég alveg eins og þú
F#
 Kaflaskiptar línur
A B E
 Ég ætla að verða spegilmyndin þín

E F#
 Lóðin hlaðast á mig
A B E
 Og bráðum verð ég alveg eins og þú
F#
 Kaflaskiptar línur

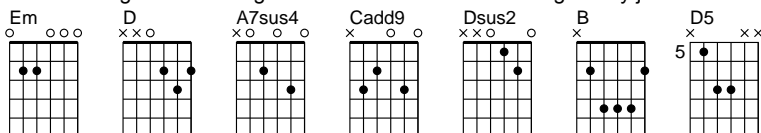
A
Ég ætla að verða spegilmyndin þín

B

E

What's the story Morning Glory

Höfundur lags: Noel Gallagher Höfundur texta: Noel Gallagher Flytjandi: Oasis



Em **D**
All your dreams are made
Em
When you're chained to the mirror
D
and the razor blade
Em
Today's the day
D **A7sus4 Cadd9**
that all the world will see
Em **D**
another sunny afternoon
Em **D**
Walking to the sound of my favorite tune
Em
Tomorrow never knows
D **A7sus4 Cadd9**
what it doesn't know too soon

Dsus2 **Cadd9**
Need a little time to wake up
Dsus2 **Cadd9**
Need a little time to wake up wake up
Dsus2 **Cadd9**
Need a little time to wake up
D
Need a little time to rest your mind
B
You know you should **Em D5**
so I guess you might as well

A7sus4 **Cadd9**
What's the story morning glory
Em D5
Well
A7sus4 **Cadd9**
(you) need a little time to wake up wake up
Em D5
Well
A7sus4 **Cadd9**
What's the story morning glory
Em D5
Well
A7sus4 **Cadd9**
need a little time to wake up wake up

Em **D**
All your dreams are made
Em
When you're chained to the mirror
D
and the razor blade
Em
Today's the day

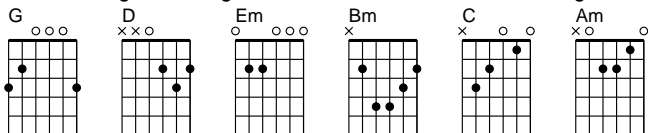
D **A7sus4 Cadd9**
that all the world will see
Em **D**
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A7sus4 **Cadd9**
need a little time to wake up wake up

When you're around

Höfundur lags: Jón Ragnar Jónsson Höfundur texta: Jón Ragnar Jónsson Flytjandi: Jón Ragnar Jónsson



GD Em Bm C

GD Em Bm C

GD Em Bm C

Am D

G D Em
I feel lost and alone

C
the moment you're gone

G D Em
Empty heart, empty soul

C G
the feeling takes toll

D Em
When you leave, I feel so hollow

C
and don't know

Am
what to do when you're not here

D
right by my side

G D Em
As if the sun goes away

C
it starts raining every day

G D Em
And outside there's no light

C G
Every day becomes a night

D Em
Maybe I'm exaggerating

C
but I'm stating here:

Am
with you, my dear my worries

D
washed away

C
When you're around

G D
Every day gets way way better

C
When you're around

G D
Every day gets way way better

C
When you're around

G D
Every day gets way way better

G
When you're around

GD Em Bm C

GD Em Bm C

G D Em
Yeah, with you by my side

C G
Everything is right

D Em
Feel this thing when you come

C G
I feel you're the only one

D Em
Somehow you fill up my senses

C
how intense is

Am
this good love that I can feel

D
When you're around

C
When you're around

G D
Every day gets way way better

C
When you're around

G D
Every day gets way way better

C
When you're around

G D
Every day gets way way better

G
When you're around

GD Em Bm C

GD Em Bm C

C D
Hey, what do you say

Em
you spend every day

with me and you will see

D
that you and I match perfectly

Am G
And I, I just wanna lie here

D
With you by my side

C
When you're around

G D
Every day gets way way better

When you're ^Caround
 Every ^Gday ^Dgets way way better
 When you're ^Caround
 Every ^Gday ^Dgets way way better
 When you're ^Caround
 Every ^Gday ^Dgets way way better

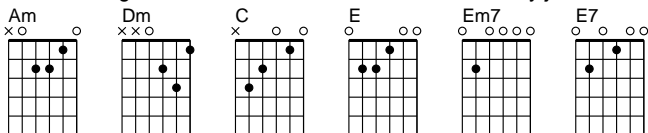
^C ^G ^D
 Girl wish we could stay together
 you're ^Caround
 Just ^Gyou and me ^Dforever
 you're ^Caround
^G ^D
 Every day
 you're ^Caround
 Gets ^Gway, ^Dgets way, gets way better
 you're ^Caround
^G ^D
 E-e-e-e-every day
 you're ^Caround
^G ^D
 Way, way, way, way, better
 you're ^Caround
^G ^D
 Every day gets better
 When you're ^Caround

GD Em Bm C

When you're ^C ^D ^Garound
^{GD} ^G

Where the wild roses grow

Höfundur lags: Nick Cave Höfundur texta: Nick Cave Flytjandi: Nick Cave ásamt fleirum.



Am He called me the wild rose
C But my name was Elisa Day
Am Why he called me that I do not know
Am **Em7** **Am** For my name was Elisa Day

Am From the first day I saw her
C I knew she was the one,
Dm she stared in my eyes and smiled
Am Her lips were the colour of the roses,
Dm that grow down the river all bloody and wild

Am When he knocked on my door
C and entered the room,
Dm my trembling subsided in his sure embrace
Am He would be my first man and with a careful hand,
Dm he wiped off the tears that run down my face **E7**

Am He called me the wild rose
C But my name was Elisa Day
Am Why he called me that I do not know
Am **Em7** **Am** For my name was Elisa Day

Am On the second day
C I brought her a flower,
Dm she was more beautiful than any woman I'd seen
Am I said "Do you know where the wild roses grow,
Dm so sweet and scarlet and free?" **E**

Am On the second day he came
C with a single red rose,
Dm he said "Give me your lust and your sorrow" **E**

Am I nodded my head as I lay on the bed,
Dm „If I show you the roses, will you follow?“ **E** **E7**

Am He called me the wild rose
C But my name was Elisa Day
Am Why he called me that I do not know
Am **Em7** **Am** For my name was Elisa Day

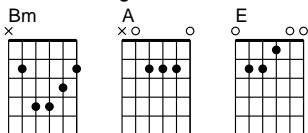
Am On the third day he took me
C to the river,
Dm he showed me the roses and we kissed
Am And the last thing I heard was a martyr word,
Dm as he knelt above me with a rock in his fist **E**

Am On the last day I took her
C where the wild roses grow,
Dm she lay on the bank going light as a thief
Am And I kissed her goodbye, said all beauty must die
Dm and I leant down and planted a rose between her teeth **E** **E7**

Am He called me the wild rose
C But my name was Elisa Day
Am Why he called me that I do not know
Am **Em7** **Am** For my name was Elisa Day

Wicked Game

Höfundur lags: Chris Isaak Höfundur texta: Chris Isaak Flytjandi: Chris Isaak



Bm
World was on fire,
A **E**
no one could save me but you
Bm
What strange world desire
A **E**
will make foolish people do
Bm
I never dreamed
A **E**
that I'd meet somebody like you
Bm
I never dreamed
A **E**
that I'd lose somebody like you

Bm A **E**
Now I want to fall in love
Bm A **E**
Now I want to fall in love
Bm A E
With you

Bm
What a wicked game to play
A **E**
to make me feel this way
Bm
What a wicked thing to do
A **E**
to make me dream of you
Bm
What a wicked thing to say
A **E**
you never felt that way
Bm
What a wicked thing to do
A **E**
to make me dream of you

Bm A **E**
Now I want to fall in love
Bm A **E**
Now I want to fall in love
Bm A E
With you

Bm
World was on fire,
A **E**
no one could save me but you
Bm
What strange world desire
A **E**
will make foolish people do

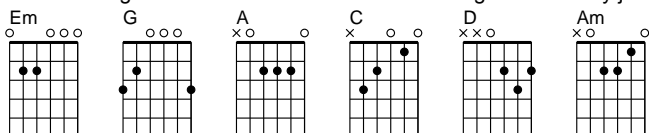
Bm
I never dreamed
A **E**
that I'd meet somebody like you
Bm
I never dreamed
A **E**
that I'd lose somebody like you

Bm A **E**
Now I want to fall in love
Bm A **E**
Now I want to fall in love
Bm A E
With you

Nobody loves no one

Wish You Were Here

Höfundur lags: David Gilmour Höfundur texta: Roger Waters Flytjandi: Pink Floyd



Em G Em G Em A Em A G

C So, so you think you can tell,
Am Heaven from Hell, **G** blue skies from pain.
D Can you tell a green field from a cold steel rail,
Am a smile from a veil,
G Do you think you can tell?

C And did they get you to trade
D your heroes for ghosts,
Am Hot ashes for trees, hot air for a cool breeze,
D cold comfort for change,
C And did you exchange a walk on part in the war
Am for a lead role in a cage?
G

Em G Em G Em A Em A G

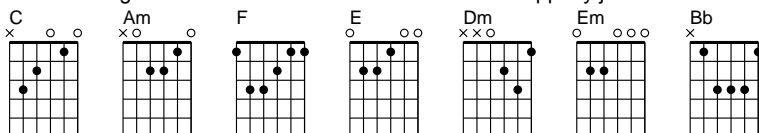
C How I wish, how I wish you were here.
Am We're just two lost souls swimming in a fish bowl,
G year after year, **D**
 Running over the same old ground.
C What have we found?
Am The same old fears. **G** Wish you were here!

Em G Em G Em A Em A G

With Arms Wide Open



Höfundur lags: Mark Tremonti Höfundur texta: Scott Stapp Flytjandi: Creed



C Am C Am

C Am
Well I just heard the news today,
C Am
it seems my life is going to change.
C Am
I closed my eyes, begin to pray,
C Am
then tears of joy stream down my face.

F C
With arms wide open under the sunlight,
E
welcome to this place, I'll show you everything,
C Am C Am
with arms wide open, with arms wide open.

C Am
Well, I don't know if I'm ready
C Am
to be the man I have to be.
C Am
I'll take a breath, I'll take her by my side,
C Am
we stand in awe, we've created life

F C
With arms wide open under the sunlight,
E Dm
welcome to this place, I'll show you everything.
F C
With arms wide open, now everything has changed
E Dm
I'll show you love, I'll show you everything
C Am C Am
with arms wide open, with arms wide open.

C Am
I'll show you everything, oh, yeah,
C Am
with arms wide open, wide open.

C Em Bb Am

C Em
If I had just one wish, only one demand
Bb Am
I hope he's not like me, I hope he understands.
C Em
That he can take this life, and hold it by the hand -
Bb Am
and he can greet the world, with arms wide open,

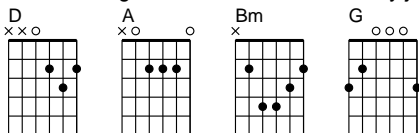
F C
With arms wide open under the sunlight,

E Dm
welcome to this place, I'll show you everything.
F C
With arms wide open, now everything has changed
E Dm
I'll show you love, I'll show you everything
C Am C Am
with arms wide open, with arms wide open.

C Am
I'll show you everything, oh, yeah,
C Am
with arms wide open, wide open.

With Or Without You

Höfundur lags: U2 Höfundur texta: U2 Flytjandi: U2



D **A** **Bm**
See the stone set in your eyes
G **D**
see the thorn twist in your side
A **Bm G**
I wait for you

D **A** **Bm**
Sleight of hand and twist of fate,
G **D**
on a bed of nails she makes me wait
A **Bm G**
And I wait without you

D **A** **Bm** **G**
With or without you , with or without you

D **A** **Bm**
Through the storm we reach the shore,
G **D**
you give it all but I want more
A **Bm G**
And I'm waiting for you

D **A** **Bm** **G**
With or without you, with or without you, oh-oh,
D **A** **Bm** **G**
I can't live, with or without you
D **A**
And you give yourself away,
Bm **G**
and you give yourself away
D **A**
And you give, and you give
Bm **G**
and you give yourself away

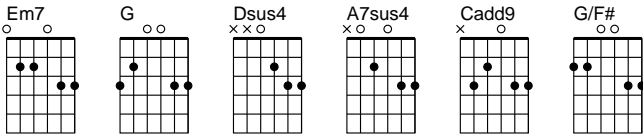
D **A** **Bm** **G**
My hands are tied, my body's bruised
D **A**
She's got me with, nothing to win
Bm **G**
And nothing left to lose

D **A**
And you give yourself away,
Bm **G**
and you give yourself away
D **A**
And you give, and you give
Bm **G**
and you give yourself away
D **A** **Bm** **G**
With or without you, with or without you, oh-oh,
D **A** **Bm** **G**
I can't live, with or without you

D **A** **Bm** **G**
Ohh Ohh Ohh Ohh, Ohh Ohh Ohh Ohh
D **A** **Bm** **G**
Ohh Ohh Ohh Ohh, Ohh Ohh
D **A** **Bm** **G**
With or without you, with or without you, oh-oh,
D **A** **Bm** **G**
I can't live, with or without you
D **A** **Bm** **G**
with or without you □

Wonderwall

Höfundur lags: Noel Gallagher Höfundur texta: Noel Gallagher Flytjandi: Oasis



Capo á 2. bandi.

Em7 G Dsus4 A7sus4

Em7 G Dsus4 A7sus4

Em7 G Dsus4 A7sus4

Em7 G Dsus4 A7sus4

Em7 G
Today is gonna be the day that they're

Dsus4 A7sus4
gonna throw it back to you

Em7 G
By now you should've somehow
Dsus4 A7sus4
realized what you gottado

Em7 G Dsus4
I don't believe that anybody feels the way
A7sus4 Cadd9 Dsus4 A7sus4
I do about you now

Em7 G
Backbeat the word is on the street that the

Dsus4 A7sus4
fire in your heart is out

Em7 G
I'm sure you've heard it all before but you

Dsus4 A7sus4
never really had a doubt
Em7 G Dsus4
I don't believe that anybody feels the way
A7sus4 Em7 G Dsus4 A7sus4
I do about you now

Cadd9 Dsus4 Em7
And all the roads we have to walk are winding

Cadd9 Dsus4 Em7
And all the lights that lead us there are blinding

Cadd9 Dsus4 G
There are many things that I would like
G/F# Em7 Dsus4 A7sus4
to say to you, but I don't know how

Cadd9 Em7 G Em7
Cause maybe you're gonna

Cadd9 Em7 G
be the one that saves me?

Em7 Cadd9 Em7
And after all

G Em7
You're my wonder

Cadd9 Em7 G Em7
wall

Em7 G
Today is gonna be the day but they'll

Dsus4 A7sus4
never throw it back to you

Em7 G
By now you should've somehow

Dsus4 A7sus4
realized what you're not todo

Em7 G Dsus4
I don't believe that anybody feels the way

A7sus4 Em7 G Dsus4 A7sus4
I do about you now

Cadd9 Dsus4 Em7
And all the roads that lead you there are winding

Cadd9 Dsus4 Em7
And all the lights that light the way are blinding

Cadd9 Dsus4 G
There are many things that I would like

G/F# Em7 Dsus4 A7sus4
to say to you, but I don't know how

Cadd9 Em7 G Em7
Cause maybe you're gonna

Cadd9 Em7 G
be the one that saves me?

Em7 Cadd9 Em7
And after all

G Em7
You're my wonder

Cadd9 Em7 G Em7
wall

Cadd9 Em7 G Em7
Cause maybe you're gonna

Cadd9 Em7 G
be the one that saves me?

Em7 Cadd9 Em7
And after all

G Em7
You're my wonder

Cadd9 Em7 G Em7
wall

Cadd9 Em7 G Em7
I said maybe You're gonna

Cadd9 Em7 G
be the one that saves me?

Em7 Cadd9 Em7 G
You're gonna be the one that saves me?

Em7 Cadd9 Em7 G
You're gonna be the one that saves me?

Em7 Cadd9 Em7 G Em7

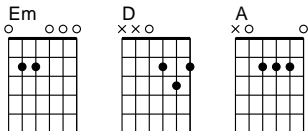
Cadd9 Em7 G Em7

Cadd9 Em7 G Em7

Cadd9 Em7 G Em7

You've got the love

Höfundur lags: Florence and The Machine Höfundur texta: Florence and The Machine Flytjandi: Florence and The Machine



Capo á 4. bandi

Em **D**
Sometimes I feel like throwing my hands up in the air
A
I know I can count on you

Em **D**
Sometimes I feel like saying "Lord I just don't care"

A
But you've got the love I need To see me through

Em **D**
Sometimes it seems that the going is just too rough

A
And things go wrong no matter what I do

Em **D**
Now and then it seems that life is just too much

A
But you've got the love I need to see me through

Em **D** **A**
When food is gone you are my daily meal

Em **D** **A**
When friends are gone I know my savior's love is real

Your love is real

Em
You got the love

D
You got the love

A
You got the love

Em
You got the love

D
You got the love

A
You got the love

Em **D**
Time after time I think "Oh Lord what's the use?"

A
Time after time I think it's just no good

Em **D**
Sooner or later in life, the things you love you loose

A
But you got the love I need to see me through

Em
You got the love

D
You got the love

A
And you got the love

Em
You got the love

D
You got the love

A
And you got the love

Em
You got the love

D
You got the love

A
And you got the love

Em
You got the love

D
You got the love

A
And you got the love

A **Em** **D**
Sometimes I feel like throwing my hands up in the air

A
'Cause I know I can count on you

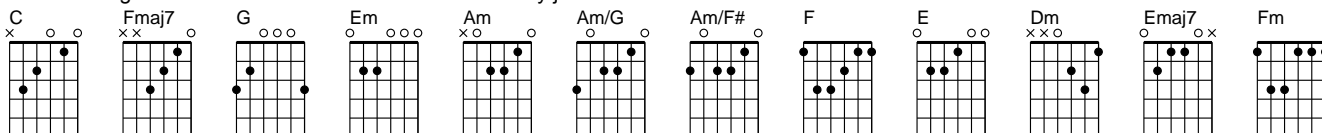
Em **D**
Sometimes I feel like saying "Lord I just don't care"

A
But you've got the love I need to see me through.

Your Song



Höfundur lags: Elton John Höfundur texta: Elton John Flytjandi: Elton John



Capo á 3.bandi

CFmaj7 G Em

C **Fmaj7** **G** **Em**
It's a little bit funny, this feeling inside
Am **Am/G** **Am/F# F**
I'm not one of those who can easily hide
C **G** **E** **Am**
I don't have much money, but, boy if I did
C **Dm** **F** **G**
I'd buy a big house where we both could live

C **Fmaj7** **G** **Em**
If I was a sculptor, but then again no
Am **Am/G** **Am/F# F**
Or a man who makes potions in a travelling show
C **G** **E** **Am**
I know it's not much but it's the best I can do
C **Dm** **F** **G**
My gift is my song, and this one for you

G **Am** **Dm** **F**
And you can tell everybody this is your song
G **Am** **Dm** **F**
It may be quite simple but now that it's done
Am **Am/G**
I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind
Am/F# **F**
That I put down in words,
C **F** **G**
How wonderful life is while you're in the world

CFmaj7 G Em

C **Emaj7**
I sat on the roof and
G **Em**
kicked off the moss
C **Am/G**
Well a few of the verses
Am/F# **F**
they've got me quite crossed
C **G**
But the sun's been quite kind,
E **Am**
while I wrote this song
C **Dm**
It's for people like you
F **G**
that keep it turned on

C **Fmaj7**
so excuse me and forget
G **Em**
but these things that I do

Am **Am/G**
You see I've forgotten

Am/F# **F**
if they're green or they're blue

C **G** **E** **Am**
Anyway, the thing is, what I really mean

C **Dm** **F** **C**
Yours are the sweetest eyes I've ever seen

G **Am** **Dm** **F**
And you can tell everybody this is your song

G **Am** **Dm** **F**
It may be quite simple but now that it's done

Am **Am/G**
I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind

Am/F# **F**
That I put down in words,

C **Fm** **G**
How wonderful life is while you're in the world

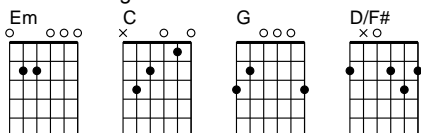
Am **Am/G**
I hope you don't mind, I hope you don't mind

Am/F# **F**
That I put down in words,

C **F** **C** **Fmaj7 G Em**
How wonderful life is while you're in the world

Zombie

Höfundur lags: The Cranberries Höfundur texta: The Cranberries Flytjandi: The Cranberries



Em **C**
 Another head hangs lowly
G **D/F#**
 Child is slowly taken
Em **C**
 And the violence caused such silence
G **D/F#**
 Who are we mistaken
 Em
 but you see, it's not me
 C
 it's not my family
 G
 in your head, in your head
 D/F#
 they are fighting
 Em
 With their tanks, and their bombs,
 C
 and their bombs, and their guns
 G **D/F#**
 In your head, in your head they are cryin'

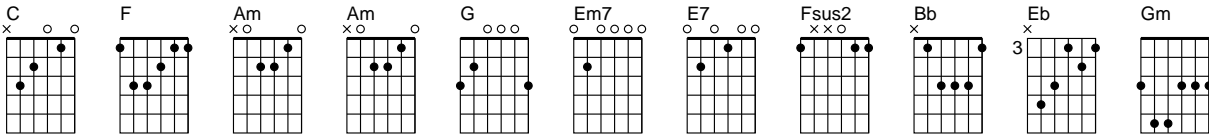
Em **C**
 In your head, In your head
 G **D/F#**
 Zombie,zombie,zombie
 Em **C**
 What's in your head in your head,
 G **D/F#**
 Zombie,zombie,zombie

Em **C**
 Another mother's breakin'
G **D/F#**
 heart is taking over
Em **C**
 when the violence causes silence
G **D/F#**
 we must be mistaken
 Em **C**
 it's the same old theme since 1916
 G
 in your head,
 D/F#
 in your head they're still fightin'

Em **C**
 In your head, In your head
 G **D/F#**
 Zombie,zombie,zombie
 Em **C**
 What's in your head in your head,
 G **D/F#**
 Zombie,zombie,zombie

Án þín

Höfundur lags: Bon Jovi Höfundur texta: Auðunn Blöndal Flytjandi: Sverrir Bergmann



Capo á 3. bandi

CF am F

Am G
Ástin er mér lífið og því fær enginn breytt
F Em7 E7
Ég hef elskað þig svo lengi og alltaf jafn heitt

Am G
En núna ertu farin, ertu farin mér frá
F Em7 E7
Með hárið mjúkt sem silki, og augun skærblá

Am G
En ég mun ekki gráta, ástartárunum til þín
F
Af því ég veit að örlögin munu koma
Am G
þér aftur heim til mín

C G F Am G
Og ég vil ei vera hér einn, án þín
C G F
Og ég verð hér, bíð eftir þér en sé,
Am G
ég sé ekkert

C
Ég verð þar sem að sólin rís,
G
þar sem sólin sest, þar sem sólin skín
F
Já og ég er þar, ég er alls staðar
G F G am F Fsus2
Mín ást til þín, endalaus

Am
Og myndirnar sem þú sendir heim
G
eru minningar af okkur tveim
F
Þegar allt var gott, við vorum eitt
Em7 E7
en án þín, er ég ekki neitt

Am
Og manstu þann dag er við hittumst fyrst,
G
Þú þráðir það að vera kysst
F
Ástin blómstraði innst í hjarta mér
Em7 E7
Nú hef ég klúðrað því, þetta er bara ég

Am
Þegar hann heldur þér fast í örmum sér
G
Og hann elskar þig líkt og þú elskaðir mig
F
Ég vildi ég væri hann, þú í örmum mér
Am G
Við finnum stað þar sem ástin er

C G F Am G
Og ég vil ei vera hér einn, án þín
C G F
Og ég verð hér, bíð eftir þér en sé,
Am G
ég sé ekkert

Bb Eb F Bb
Ég skæri mér hjartað úr, með skeið
Eb F Gm
því ég gæti ekki elskað þig neitt meir
F Eb
því græt ég í nótt,
F
Ó komdu nú fljótt,
af því ég sakna þín svo.

CG F Am G

CG F Am G

F
Ekki gleyma mér, ég er hér enn
G
Ég finn svo til, því innan í mér brenn
F
Allar minningarnar um mig og þig
G F G
Ekki gleyma því þær eru til

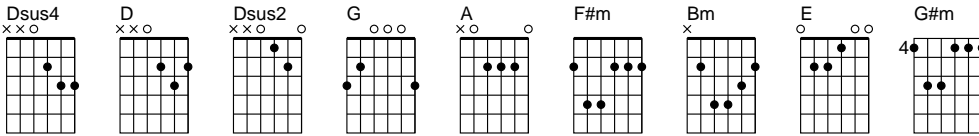
C G F Am G
Og ég vil ei vera hér einn, án þín
C G F
Og ég verð hér, bíð eftir þér en sé,
Am G
ég sé ekkert

C
Ég verð þar sem að sólin rís,
G
þar sem sólin sest, þar sem sólin skín
F
Já og ég er þar, ég er alls staðar
G F GC
Mín ást til þín, endalaus.

G **Am** **G** **F** **C**
endalau s
G **Am** **G** **F**
endalau s
C
endalaus

Ég verð að fá að skjóta þig

Höfundur lags: SSSól Höfundur texta: Helgi Björnsson Flytjandi: SSSól



Dsus4 D Dsus2 G A D G A

Dsus4 D Dsus2 G A D G A

D **G**
Mig langar til að segja þér
A **D** **G A**
eins heiðarlega og ég get,
D **G**
hvað mér finnst um þig,
A **D** **G A**
hvernig þú hagar þér.
D **G**
Eintómir stælar endalaust,
A **D** **G A**
upp í loft með löngutöng.
D **G**
Hangir með klíkunni
A **D** **G A**
þangað til þú verður geðveik

F#m **Bm**
Ég verð að fá að skjóta þig
E **A**
með ástarörvum í hartað
F#m **Bm**
þó að þú sért kolgeggjuð
E **A** **G#m**
með varalit út á kinnar.

Dsus4 D Dsus2 G A D G A

Dsus4 D Dsus2 G A D G A

D **G**
Ég sá þig fyrir framan mig
A **D** **G A**
um daginn á tónleikum.
D **G**
Þú dansaðir svo eggjandi
A **D** **G A**
að ég fékk standpínu.
D **G**
Síðan dreymi ég þig
A **D** **G A**
og mig í faðmlögum.
D **G**
Og ég á mér eina ósk
A **D** **G A**
og hún er alveg geðveik.

F#m **Bm**
Ég verð að fá að skjóta þig
E **A**
með ástarörvum í hartað
F#m **Bm**
þó að þú sért kolgeggjuð

E **A** **G#m**
með varalit út á kinnar.

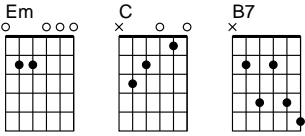
F#m **Bm**
Ég verð að fá að skjóta þig
E **A**
með ástarörvum í hartað
F#m **Bm**
þó að þú sért kolgeggjuð
E **A** **G#m**
með varalit út á kinnar.

Dsus4 D Dsus2 G A D G A

Dsus4 D Dsus2 G A D G A

Í frelsarans nafni

Höfundur lags: Siggi Lauf Höfundur texta: Siggi Lauf Flytjandi: Siggi Lauf



Em C B7 Em C B7
 Þú veist það vel að Jesú var bara hippi
 Em C B7
 Á geðtrufluðu kókaín trippi
 Em C B7
 En fólkið taldi sig heyra þann fróða
 Em C B7 Em C B7
 Og sá því í fari hans aðeins það góða

Em C B7
 Í eyðimörkinni varð svoldið súr
 Em C B7
 Enda fjórtíu daga kókan kúr
 Em C B7
 Þar saug hann og saug án drykkjar og matar
 Em C Em B7
 Þar til honum birtist sá er hann hatar

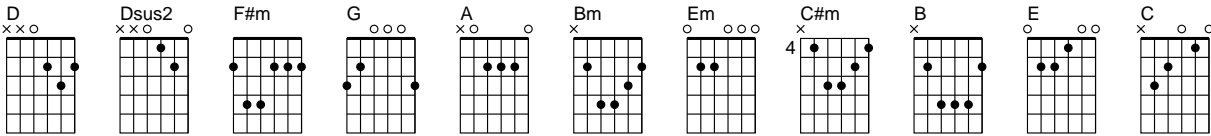
Em C B7
 Sú dæmisaga sem oft er sögð
 Em C B7
 Og þvertekið fyrrir öll belli brögð
 Em C B7
 Þeir sögðu hann gengu á vatni en vissu það ekki
 Em C B7 Em C B7
 Að fyrr þann sama dag gaf jesú þeim sveppi

Em C B7 Em
 Jú ég hef svo sem tekið sveiflurnar nokkrar
 Em C B7
 Þrýstnir barmar, ljósir lokkar
 Em C B7
 Sogið og sozið eins og frelsarinn sjálfur
 Em C B7
 Í kókaín móki, orðinn einn og hálfur
 Em C B7
 Með allt á hreinu og aðeins eitt að stafni
 Em C B7 Em C B7
 Rokk og ról í frelsarans nafni
 Em C B7 Em C B7
 Rokk og ról í frelsarans nafni
 Em C B7 Em C B7
 Rokk og ról í frelsarans nafni
 Em C B7 Em
 Rokk og ról í frelsarans nafni

Ú kæra vina



Höfundur lags: Barði Jónsson ásamt fleirum. Höfundur texta: Tvihöfði Flytjandi: Tvihöfði



D Dsus2

□
 Já komdu vina, ég ann þér í nótt
 Ekki hugsa um alla hina, komdu og vertu fíjót
 Er ég sá þig fyrsta sinni, horfði í augun þín blá
 unaðsstraumur um mig fór og ástin fór á stjá

Áðeins þessa einu nótt, ég þín naut
 En þegar sólin rís á morgun, verð ég horfinn á braut
 Við skulum ekki tala, það er alveg bannað
 á meðan ástin tekur völdin
 mun ég hugsa um eitthvað annað

Ú... kæra vina, lofðu mér ást þína að sjá
 Úúú... já þú veist hvað ég vil fá
 Ú... kæra vina, lof mér að sofa þér hjá
 úhúhú lof mér að riðlast þér á

Hugur þinn svo opinn, hjarta mitt sló hratt
 Sálir okkar tengjast, ég hitti beint í mark
 Því aldrei hef ég áður átt slíka unaðsstund
 en aldrei vil ég aftur eiga með þér fund

Ú... kæra vina, lofðu mér ást þína að sjá
 Úúú... já þú veist hvað ég vil fá
 Ú... kæra vina, lof mér að sofa þér hjá
 úhúhú lof mér að riðlast þér á

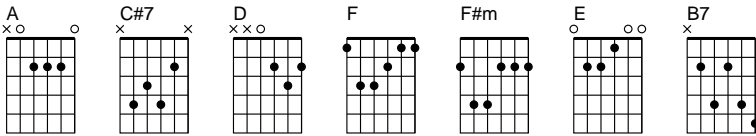
Ber er hver að baki nema bróður eigi í nótt
 Hár þitt er svo fagurt, ég sýni blíðu óóó....

Saxafónsóló: vers.

Ú.... kæra vina, lofðu mér ást þína að sjá
 Ú... já þú veist hvað ég vil fá (veist hvað ég vil fá)
 Ú... kæra vina, lof mér að sofa þér hjá
 úhúhú lof mér að riðlast þér á (riðlast þér á)
 úhúhú lof mér að riðlast þér á
 Jeheó Lof mér að riðlast þér á

Það geta ekki allir verið gordjöss

Höfundur lags: Bragi Valdimar Skúlason Höfundur texta: Bragi Valdimar Skúlason Flytjandi: Páll Óskar Hjalmtýsson ásamt fleirum.



A
Líkt og fuglinn Fönix rís
C#7
fögur lítil diskódís

D
upp úr djúpinu
F
gegnum diskóljósafoff.

A **F#m**
Ég er flottur, ég er frægur,
D **E** **A**
ég er kandís kandífloss.

D **A**
Ú, ú, ú, ú, ú, ú.
D **A**
Ú, ú, ú, ú, ú, ú, ú, ú, ú, ú.

A
Söngroddin er silkimjúk
C#7
sjáið bara þennan bók

D
instant klassík
F
hér er allt á réttum stað.

A **F#m**
Ég er fagur, ég er friður,
D **E** **A**
ég er glamúr gúmmelað.

D **A**
A, a, a, a, a, a, a, a, a.

D
Það geta' ekki allir verið gordjöss.
E **A** **F#m**
Það geta' ekki allir verið töff.

D
Það geta' ekki allir orðið fabjúlöss
E **A**
eins og ég.

D
Það geta' ekki allir verið gordjöss.
E **A** **F#m**
Það geta' ekki allir meikað' það
B7 **E**
eins og ég.

A
A, ha, ha.
D **A**
A, a, a, a, a, a, a, a, a.
D **A**
Ú, ú, ú, ú, ú, ú, ú, ú.

A
Húðinni í Díor drekkt,
C#7
dressið óaðfinnanlegt

D
hvílik fegurð
F
hvað get ég sagt?

A **F#m**
Ég er dúndur, ég er diskó,
D **E** **A**
það er mikið í mig lagt.

D
Það geta' ekki allir verið gordjöss.
E **A** **F#m**
Það geta' ekki allir verið töff.

D
Það geta' ekki allir orðið fabjúlöss
E **A**
eins og ég.

D
Það geta' ekki allir verið gordjöss.
E **A** **F#m**
Það geta' ekki allir meikað' það
B7 **E**
eins og ég.

A
A, ha, ha.
D **A**
A, a, a, a, a, a, a, a, a.
D **A**
Ú, ú, ú, ú, ú, ú, ú, ú.

D
Það geta' ekki allir verið gordjöss.
E **A** **F#m**
Það geta' ekki allir verið hit.

D
Það geta' ekki allir orðið fabjúlöss
E **A**
eins og ég.

D
Það geta' ekki allir verið gordjöss.
E **A** **F#m**
Það geta' ekki allir meikað' það
B7 **E**
eins og ég.

D
Það geta' ekki allir verið gordjöss.
E **A** **F#m**
Það geta' ekki allir verið hann.
D
Það geta' ekki allir orðið fabjúlöss

E **A**
eins og ég.

D
Það geta' ekki allir verið gordjöss.

E **A** **F#m**
Það geta' ekki allir feikað' það

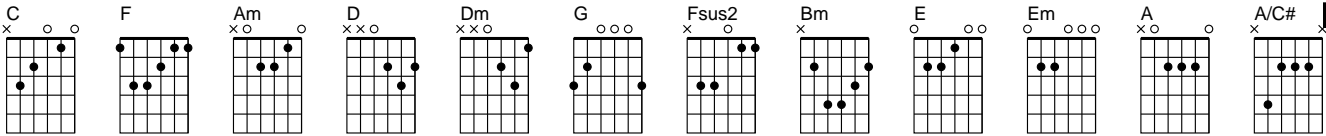
B7 **E**
eins og ég.

A
A, ha, ha.

D **A**
A, a, a, a, a, a, a, a, a.

Þú veist hvað ég meina mær

Höfundur lags: Sigurjón Ingólfsson Höfundur texta: Guðjón Weihe Flytjandi: Skítamórall



C **F**
Þú veist hvað ég meina mær
Am **D**
munarblossar ginna
Dm **F**
Komdu þar sem freisting fær
Dm G C F#sus2 C F#sus2
fylling vona sinna

C **G**
Hljótt í vestri kveður kvöld
Dm **Am**
kvikna eldar nætur
C **G**
Táp og kæti taka völd
Dm **Am**
titra hjartarætur

F **C**
Dalsins lífi greiðum gjöld
F **C**
gleðin sanna lokkar
Dm **Am**
Þráin vaknar þúsundföld
Dm **G**
Þessi nótt er okkar

C **F**
Þú veist hvað ég meina mær
Am **D**
munarblossar ginna
Dm **Am**
Komdu þar sem freisting fær
Dm **G F**
fylling vona sinna

C **F**
Þú veist hvað ég meina mær
Am **D**
munarblossar ginna
Dm **F**
Komdu þar sem freisting fær
Dm G C F#sus2 C F#sus2
fylling vona sinna

C **G**
Meðan nóttin framhjá fer
Dm **Am**
Fljóðið ástarblíða
C **G**
Inn í tjaldi trúðu mér
Dm **Am**
tækifærin bíða
F **C**
Vinum ástarheitið hér
F **C**
hjörtun látum mætast

Dm **Am**
Enginn veit og enginn sér
Dm **G**
okkar drauma rætast

C **F**
Þú veist hvað ég meina mær
Am **D**
munarblossar ginna
Dm **Am**
Komdu þar sem freisting fær
Dm **G F**
fylling vona sinna

C **F**
Þú veist hvað ég meina mær
Am **D**
munarblossar ginna
Dm **F**
Komdu þar sem freisting fær
Dm G C F#sus2 C F#sus2
fylling vona sinna

CG F F C G Dm Am

F **C**
Dalsins lífi greiðum gjöld
F **C**
gleðin sanna lokkar
Dm **Am**
Þráin vaknar þúsundföld
Dm **G G**
Þessi nótt er okkar...

D **G**
Þú veist hvað ég meina mær
Bm **E**
munarblossar ginna
Em **Bm**
Komdu þar sem freisting fær
Em **A G**
fylling vona sinna

D **G**
Þú veist hvað ég meina mær
Bm **E**
munarblossar ginna
Em **G**
Komdu þar sem freisting fær
Em **A D**
fylling vona sinna
Em **A D A/C#**
fylling vona sinna
Bm **G D A/C#**
fylling vona sinna
Bm **G D A/C#**
fylling vona sinna
Bm **G D A/C#**
fylling vona sinna

Bm G D A/C#
fylling vona sinna