







# **INNHOLD**

Free Fallin'	s.4
Tom Petty	5. <del>4</del>
Boulevard Of Broken Dreams	
Green Day	s.6
Smoke On The Water	
Deep Purple	s.8
Get Back	
Lennon/McCartney	s.10
I'm Still Haven't Found What I'm Looking Fo	r
U2	s.12
Knadin' On Hawana Daan	
Knockin' On Heavens Door  Bob Dylan	s.14
Let It Be Lennon/McCartney	s.16
bennon/ Medal They	3.10
Norge, mitt Norge	
Äge Aleksandersen	s.18
Smells Like Teen Spirit	
Nirvana	s.20
Sweet Home Chicago	
Robert Johnson	s.22
T.N.T	
AC/DC	s.24
N/ d ( T )	
Wonderful Tonght Eric Clapton	s.26
LI IC CIUDION	3.40

#### Free Fallin'

She's a good girl, loves her mama Loves Jesus and America too She's a good girl, crazy 'bout Elvis Loves horses and her boyfriend too

It's a long day, livin' in Reseda
There's a freeway, runnin' through the yard
And I'm a bad boy, 'cause I don't even miss her
I'm a bad boy for breakin' her heart

And I'm free, free fallin'
Yeah I'm free, free fallin'

All the vampires, walkin' through the valley
Move west down, Ventura Blvd.
And all the bad boys, are standing in the shadows
All the good girls, are home with broken hearts

And I'm free, I'm free fallin' Yeah I'm free, free fallin'

I wanna glide down, over Mulholland I wanna write her, name in the sky I wanna free fall, out into nothin' Gonna leave this, world for awhile

And I'm free, free fallin' Yeah I'm free, free fallin'

And I'm free, free fallin'
Oh!

Free fallin'
And I'm free, oh! free fallin'

G / C / C G D / G / C / C G D /

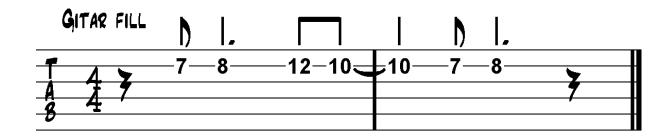
# Boulevard Of Broken Dreams

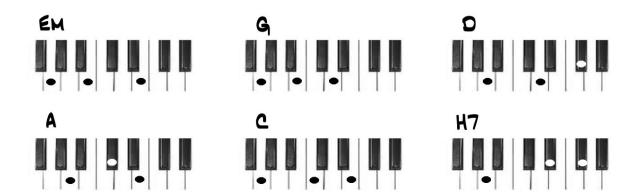
Em I walk a lo	G onely road, the G	D only one that D	A I have ever	Em known Em	
Don't know	where it goes	•	ne to me and		
Em- G-D-	A				
	G s empty street, G city sleeps, A	D	A	Em	
Em-G-D Em-G-D	A I walk alone, i A I walk alone, i				
C G My shallow C G Sometimes C G	D  o's the only one  D  hearts the onl  D  I wish someone  H7  walk alone	Em y thing that' Em	s beating		
Em-G-D-A	\ x2				
	g down the line rder line of the			•	
	een the lines. vital signs, to k		•	rything's all right walk alone	
	ne, I walk alone ne, I walk a	:			
REFRENG	ro vons				

REFRENG

Em / G	/	D / A /	Em / G	/	D / A /
Em / G	/	D / A /	Em / G	/	D / A /

C	/	G	/	D /	Em /	C	/	G	/	D /	Em /
C	/	G	/	D /	Em /	C	/	G	/	H /	//





### Smoke On The Water

We all came out to Montereax, On the Lake Geneva shoreline. To make records with a mobile. We didn't have much time. But Frank Zappa and the Mothers, Were at the best place around, But some stupid with a flare gun, Burned the place to the ground. Smoke on the water and fire in the sky. Smoke on the water... [ Lyrics from: http://www.lyricsfreak.com/d/deep+purple/smoke+on+the+water\_20038742.html ] They burned down the gambling house, It died with an awful sound. (Uh) Funky Claude was running in and out, Pulling kids out the ground. When it all was over, We had to find another place. But Swiss time was running out, It seemed that we would lose the race. Smoke on the water and fire in the sky. Smoke on the water...

We ended up at the Grand Hotel.

It was empty cold and bare.

But with the Rolling truck Stones thing just outside,

Making our music there.

With a few red lights, a few old beds,

We made a place to sweat.

No matter what we get out of this,

I know I know we'll never forget.

Smoke on the water and fire in the sky.

Smoke on the water...

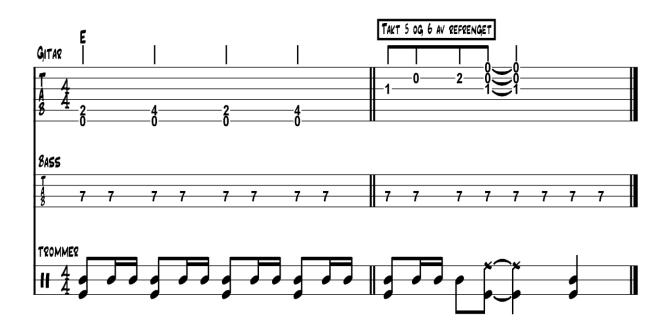
G	/	G	<u> </u>	G	/	G	<u> </u>	G	/	F	/	G	/	G	7
			•							·			•		•

C	/	/	/	Ab /	/	/	G	/	/	/	G	/	/	/
C	/	/	/	Ab /	/	/	RI	FF						

### Get Back

Ε Jojo was a man who thought he was a loner E A But he knew it wouldn't last. Ε Jojo left his home in Tucson, Arizona For some California grass. Ε Ε A DAGet back, get back. Get back to where you once belonged. Ε Get back, get back. Get back to where you once belonged. Sweet Loretta Martin thought she was a woman But she was another man All the girls around her say she's got it coming But she gets it while she can Get back, get back. Get back to where you once belonged Get back, get back. Get back to where you once belonged.

E/	/ /	E / / /	A / / /	E / / /
E/	/ /	E / / /	A / / /	E / / /
E/	/ /	E / / /	A / / /	E/DA



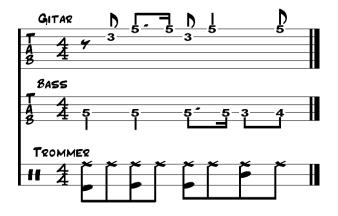


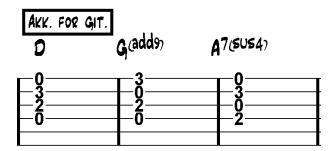
# I Still Haven't Found What I'm Looking For

```
I have climbed the highest mountains
I have run through the fields
Only to be with you
Only to be with you
I have run, I have crawled
I have scaled these city walls
Only to be with you
Only to be with you
                                        D
:/ But I still haven't found what I'm looking for /:
I have kissed honey lips
Felt the healing in her fingertips
It burned like fire this burning desire
I have spoke with the tongue of angels
I have held the hand of a devil
It was warm in the night, I was cold as a stone
:/ But I still haven't found what I'm looking for /:
I believe in the Kingdom Come
Then all the colours will bleed into one
But yes I'm still running.
You broke the bonds, you loosened the chains
You carried the cross
And my shame, and my shame
You know I believed it
:/ But I still haven't found what I'm looking for /:
```

D / /	' /	D / / /	D / / /	D / / /
G / /	′/	G / / /	D / / /	D / / /
D / /	' /	D / / /	D / / /	D / / /
G / /	/	G / / /	D / / /	D / / /

A / / /	G / / /	D / / /	D / / /
A / / /	G / / /	D / / /	D / / /







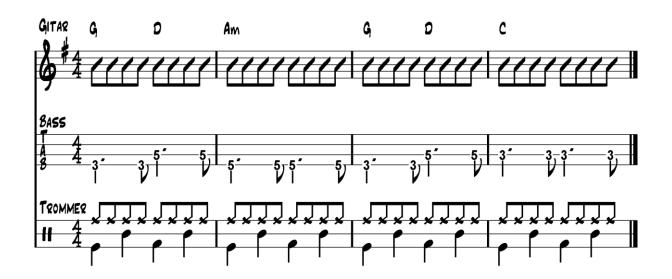
### Knockin' On Heavens Door

G Am Mama take this badge off of me D I can't use it any-more It's getting dark, too dark to see I feel I'm knockin on heaven's door REFRENG: Knock, knockin' on heaven's door D Mama put my guns in the ground D C I can't shoot them any-more That long black cloud is comin' down

I feel I'm knockin' on heaven's door

#### REFRENG

G / D /	Am / / /	G / D /	C / / /
G / D /	Am / / /	G/D/	C / / /
G / D /	Am / / /	G/D/	C / / /
G / D /	Am / / /	G / D /	C / / /





### LET IT BE

G	t			Em	C
When I find m	yself in t	imes of tr	ouble	e, Mothe	er Mary comes to me
G	D		C	G	
Speaking words	of wisdo	m, let it	be		
G	D		En	n	C
And in my hour	of darkr	ness, She	is st	anding r	ight in front of me
G	D		C	G	
Speaking words	of wisdo	m, Let it	be		
REFRENG:					
Em	D	C	G	•	
Let it be, let i	t be, let	it be, let	it be	2	
G	D		C	G	
Whisper words	of wisdo	m, let it b	e		

And when the broken hearted people, Living in the world agree
There will be an answer, let it be
But though they may be parted, There is still a chance that they may see
There will be an answer, let it be

#### REFRENG

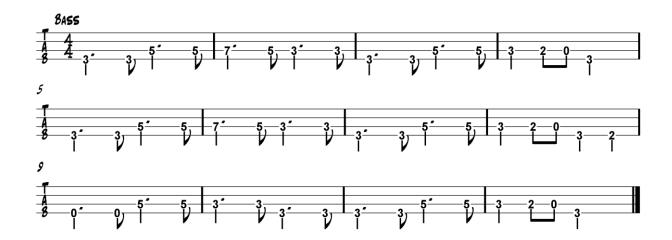
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be There will be an answer, let it be Let it be, let it be, let it be Whisper words of wisdom, let it be

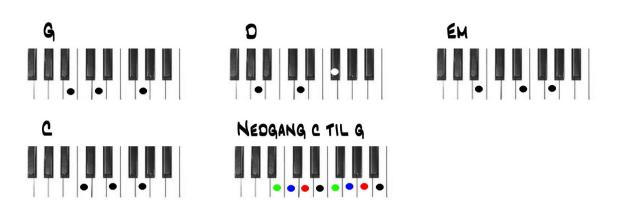
And when the night is cloudy, There is still a light that shines on me Shine on till tomorrow, let it be I wake up to the sound of music, Mother Mary comes to me Speaking words of wisdom, let it be

#### REFRENG

G/	D /	Em/	C /	G / [	) /	C/G	/
G/	D /	Em/	C /	G / 1	\ C	C/G	/

Em/ D /	C / G /	G / D /	C / G /
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### Norge, mitt Norge

Fergekø og ingen plass – trangt i bussen, øyan kvass fikk æ med mæ boka mi – og "S"-posen med sko Lukket, lukket, automat – ingen virke kamerat får æ ein tå epla'n din – i "S"-posen med sko

REFRENG

|A | E | D | A | x2

Nye hus og gamle hus – samfunnshus og ungdomshus og grønne trekulissa – og "S"-posen med sko Ungdomslag og idrettslag – vi drar rundt i lystig lag med forsterkeran og gitaran – og "S"-posan med sko

REFRENG

|A | E | D | A | x2

### Intro/mellomspill

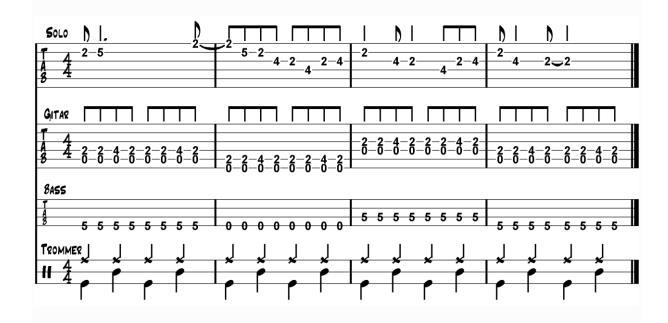
A/// E///
/// E///
// E///
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E / / /
E / / /
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//
/
D
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A
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/
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### Vers x2

A / / /	A / / /	E / / /	E / / /
E / / /	E / / /	E / / /	A / / /
A / / /			

### A / / /

D / / /	D / / /	A / / /	A / / /
E / / /	E / / /	A / / /	A / / /
D / / /	D / / /	A / / /	A / / /





### Smells Like Teen Spirit

#### **VERS**:

Load up on guns and bring your friends. It's fun to lose and to pretend She's over-bored and self-assured. Oh no, I know a dirty word

#### BRIDGF:

Hello, hello, hello, how low? Hello, hello, hello, how low? Hello, hello, hello, hello, hello, hello

#### **REFRENG:**

With the lights out, it's less dangerous
Here we are now, entertain us
I feel stupid and contagious
Here we are now, entertain us

A mulatto, an albino. A mosquito, my libido. Yeah, hey, yay

#### **VERS**:

I'm worse at what I do best. And for this gift I feel blessed Our little group has always been. And always will until the end

BRIDGE

REFRENG

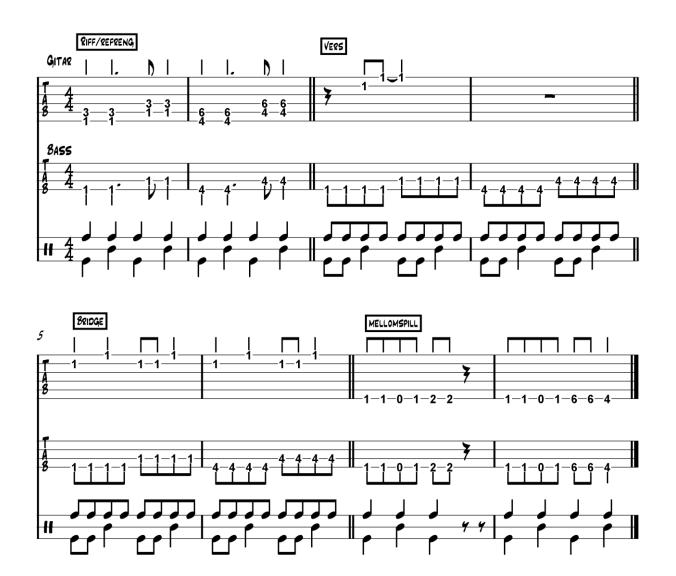
#### **VERS**:

And I forget just why I taste. Oh yeah, I guess it makes me smile I found it hard, it's hard to find. Oh well, whatever, nevermind

BRIDGE

REFRENG

A denial, a denial



### Sweet Home Chicago

Come on, baby don't you want to go
Come on, baby don't you want to go
To the same old place, sweet home Chicago

Now, one and one is two, two and two is four I'm heavy loaded baby, I'm booked, I gotta go Cryin' baby, honey, don't you want to go Back to the same old place, my sweet home Chicago

Come on, baby don't you want to go
Com on, baby don't you want to go
To the same old place, sweet home Chicago

Now two and two is four, six and two is eight Come on baby, don't you make me late I'm cryin' hey, baby, don't you want to go To the same old place, sweet home Chicago

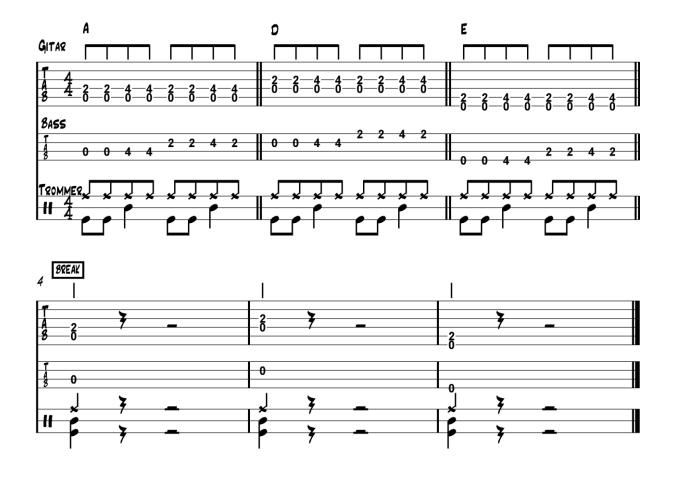
Come on, baby don't you want to go
Com on, baby don't you want to go
To the same old place, sweet home Chicago

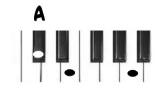
Two and two is four, four and two is six, keep stayin out late at night you gonna get your business fixed.

Six and two is eight, eight and two is ten She double crossed you one time and she gonna do it again.

I'm goin to Chicago, two thousand miles away, Boy won't you tell me that you'll be my friend someday.

A / / /	D / / /	A / / /	A / / /
D / / /	D / / /	A / / /	A / / /
E / / /	D / / /	A / / /	E / / /









### T.N.T

#### Vers

See me ride out of that sunset, On your, color TV screen
Out for all that I can get. If you know what I mean
Women to the left of me. And women to the right
Ain't got no gun, ain't got no knife. Don't you start no fight

#### Ref.

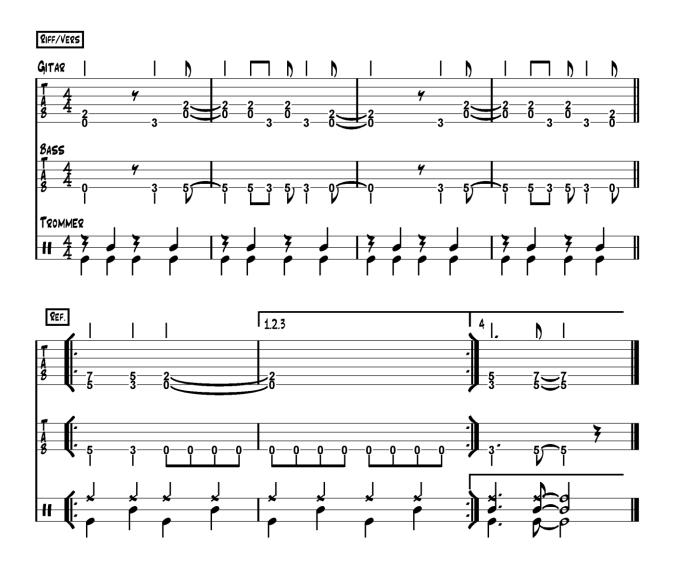
Cause i'm T.N.T
I'm dynamite. T.N.T
And I'll win the fight. T.N.T
I'm a power load. T.N.T. Watch me explode

#### Vers

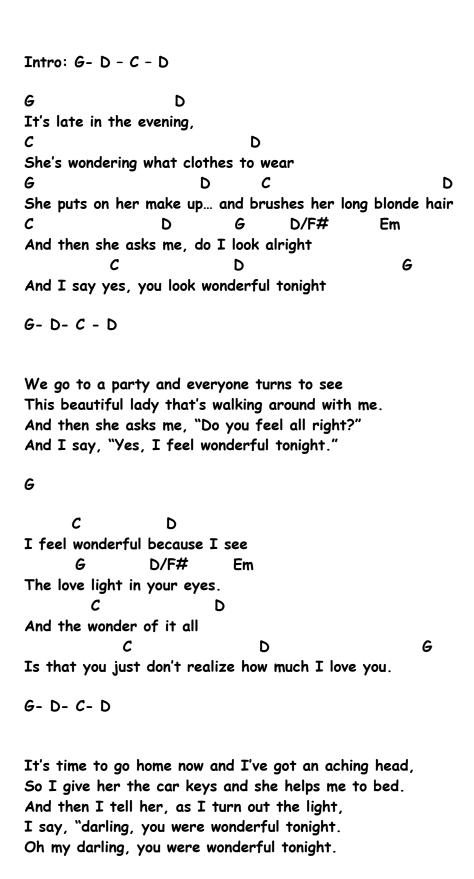
I'm dirty, mean and mighty unclean. I'm a wanted man Public enemy number one. Understand So lock up your daughter n' lock up your wife Lock up your back door and run for your life The man is back in town. So don't you mess me 'round

#### Ref.

Cause i'm T.N.T
I'm dynamite. T.N.T
And I'll win the fight. T.N.T
I'm a power load. T.N.T. Watch me explode



### WONDERFUL TONIGHT



# Intro/mellomspill

G / / / D / / / C / / / D / / /
---------------------------------

# Vers

G	/	/	/	D	/	/	/	C	/	/	/	D / / /
G	/	/	/	D	/	/	/	C	/	/	/	D / / /
C	/	/	/	D	/	/	/	G	/	D	/	Em/ / /
C	/	/	/	D	/	/	/					

# Stikk

C	/	/	/	D	/	/	/	G	/	D	/	Em/	/	/
C	/	/	/	D	/	/	/	C	/	/	/	D /	/	/

