

KIDS and Friends Revival 24-11-2017

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Rise and Fall of Flingel Bunt C- Dur

Shadows

Drums
C

G

C	F	C
F		C
G7	F	C

C	F	C
F		C
G7	F	C

(kein G7 vor Mittelteil)

Mittelteil:

F	C
F	G7

On The Beach

Cliff and Shadows

INTRO: A E A E...D E D E Bass: nur E

A D A E
I can think of nothin' better, than dancin' on the beach.
A D E A
See a girl, you can go and get her, your troubles will be out of reach.

On the beach, you can dance to rock 'n' roll. E
On the beach, hear the Bossa Nova played with soul. A
On the beach, you can dance and twist and shout. E
On the beach, everybody hear me, come on out. A A7
On the beach, come on everybody stomp your feet. D
On the beach, you can dance with anyone you meet, A fism
cause your troubles are out of reach, on the b[D] ea..ch. H7 E D A

F A
Mmmm, this is fun..
F E
Mmmm, won't you tell me I'm the one you're gonna dance with?

Intro: A E A E.. .D E D E
Yeah...Bossa No...va... SOLO

F A
Mmm, this is fun.
F E
Mmmm, now I know you're the one I'm gonna dance with..

Intro: A E A E.. .D E D E
Yeah....twist and shout now!!! SOLO[1x: A D E
D E]

A D A E
You can do the dance that you want to, with anyone that you meet.
A D E A
And if the Bossa Nova doesn't get you, the Twist'll have you on your feet.

CHORUS:On the Beach

OUTRO: A E A E...D E D A.

TRAVELLIN' LIGHT -

A-Dur

CLIFF RICHARD 1959

Bass

A E

A/E

Got no bags and baggage to slow me down A
 I'm travelling so fast my feet aint touching the ground D
 Travelling light, travelling light E A
 Well I just can't wait to be with my baby tonight D E
 A

No comb and no toothbrush, D
I've got nothing to haul A
I'm carrying only D
A pocket full of dreams, E
A heart full of love E
And they way nothing at all E

Soon I'm gonna see that love look in her eyes
 I'm a hoot and a holler away from paradise
 Travelling light, travelling light E A
 Well I just can't wait to be with my baby tonight D E
 A

No comb and no toothbrush, D
I've got nothing to haul A
I'm carrying only D
A pocket full of dreams, E
A heart full of love E
And they way nothing at all E

Soon I'm gonna see that love look in her eyes A
 I'm a hoot and a holler away from paradise D
 Travelling light, travelling light E A
 Well I just can't wait to be with my baby tonight D E
 A
 Well I just can't wait to be with my baby tonight D E
 A
 Well I just can't wait to be with my baby tonight D E
 A

Mr Tambourine Man (Bob Dylan)

Vorspiel: D A D A

G A D G
Hey Mr Tambourine Man play a song for me

D G A7
I`m not sleepy and there ain`t no place I`m going to

G A D G
Hey Mr Tambourine Man play a song for me
D G A7 D
in the jingle-jangle morning I`ll come following you

Take me for a trip upon your **G A**
magic swirling ship **D G**
all my senses have been stripped **D G G**
and my hands can`t feel to grip **D G**
and my toes to numb to step **D G**
waiting only for my boot-heels **D G**
to be wondering **A7**

I`m ready to go anywhere **G A**
I`m ready for to fade **D G**
onto my own parade **D G**
cast your dancing-spell my way **D G**
I promise to go under it **G A7**

Hey..Mr. Tamborine Man.. **G A**

.....

Schluss:
D / A D / A D

Hang on Sloopy

E-Dur

McCoys

Drums 2 Takte, dann E A H A 2x

Hang on Sloopy, Sloopy hang on -// -// -// -//
Hang on Sloopy, Sloopy hang on -// -// -// -//

Sloopy lives in the very bad part of town (oh, oh)
And ev'rybody yeah tries to put my Sloopy down (oh, oh)
Sloopy I don't care what your daddy do (oh, oh)
,Cause you know Sloopy girl I'm in love with you (oh, oh)
And so I sing on

Hang on Sloopy, Sloopy hang on -// -// -// -//
Hang on Sloopy, Sloopy hang on -// yeah, yeah, yeah,
yeah

SOLO

Guitar, Bass wie Anfang 2x

Sloopy let your hair down girl, let it hang down on me
Sloopy let your hair down girl, let it hang down on me
Yeah, yeah

Come on Sloopy (come on, come on)
Come on Sloopy (come on, come on)
Come on Sloopy (come on, come on)
Come on Sloopy (come on, come on)
Well it feels so good (come on, come on)
You know it feels so good (come on, come on)
Well shake it, shake it, shake it, Sloopy (come on, come on)
Well shake it, shake it, shake it, yeah (come on, come oon.)

Hang on Sloopy, Sloopy hang on yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Hang on Sloopy, Sloopy hang on yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Hang on Sloopy, Sloopy Hang on -// -// -// -// .

DEDICATED FOLLOWER OF FASHION-

The Kinks

C F C (slowly)

They seek him here, they seek him there

G C

His clothes are loud but never square

G C

It will make or break him so he's got to buy the best- Cos he's a dedicated follower of fashion

F C B7 A7
D7 G7 C

And when he does his little rounds

G C

Round the boutiques of London town

G C

Eagerly pursuing all the latest fancy trends – Cos he's a dedicated follower of fashion

F C B7 A7
D7 G7 C

Oh yes he is (oh yes he is), oh yes he is (oh ...)

G C

He thinks he is a flower to be looked at

F C

And when he pulls his frilly nylon panties right up tight – He feels a dedicated follower of fashion

F C B7 A7
D7 G7 C

They seek him here, they seek him there

G C

In Regent's Street and Leister Square

G C

Everywhere the Carnbetian army marches on-Each one a dedicated follower of fashion

F C B7 A7
D7 G7 C

Oh yes he is (oh yes he is), oh yes he is (oh ..)

G C

His world is built round discotheques and parties

F C

This pleasure seeking individual always looks his best

F C B7 A7

Cos he's a dedicated follower of fashion

D7 G7 C

Oh yes he is (oh yes he is), oh yes he is (oh...)

G C

He flits from shop to shop just like a butterfly

F C

In matters of the cloth he is a fickle as can be – cos he's a

F C B7 A7

dedicated follower of fashion – cos he's a

D7 G7 C B7 A7

dedicated follower of fashion - cos he's a

D7 G7 C B7 A7

dedicated follower of fashion!

D7 G7 C (C F C)

Griffe mit Csus4 und Gsus4 garnieren

Bei C B7 A7 B7 als „A7“-Akkord im3. Bund auf A7 runter rutschen)

	C	B7	A7	D7	G7	C
Bass:	CC	GIS GIS	A G F E	D C H A	G F E D	C
	Up		down	down	down (Oktave höher)	

Living Loving Doll

A-Dur

Cliff Richard)

I got myself a crying talking
sleeping walking living doll
I got to do my best to please her
jes, cause she's a living doll
I got a rowing eye aint that is
why she satisfies my soul
I got the one and only walking
talking living doll

A
A
A
A
A
A
E7
A
E7
A
FIS
A

Take a look at her hair
well it's a real if you don't believe
what I say or feel
Well luck her up in a trunk
you know they hunk
and steel away from me

A
A
A
D
H
D
E7

I got myself a crying talking
sleeping walking living doll
I got to do my best to please her
jes, cause she's a living doll
I got a rowing eye aint that is
why she satisfies my soul
I got the one and only walking
talking living doll

A
A
A
A
A
A
E7
A
A
H
E7
FIS
A

SOLO (wie Strophe)

Take a look at her hair
well it's real if you don't believe
what I say or feel
Well luck her up in a trunk
you know they hunk
and steel away from me

A
A
A
D
D
D
H
D
E7
A

I got myself a crying talking
sleeping walking living doll
I got to do my best to please her
jes, cause she's aliving doll
I got a rowing ll aint that is
why she satisfies my soul
I got the one and only walking
talking..... living do--ll

APACHE

Shadows

Am

D

Am

D

Am

D

Am

Am

D

Am

Dm

G

Am

Am

D

Am

F

F

Am

F

F

Am

F

G

C

Am

F

G

C

C7

F

G

C

Am

F

F

Am

F

F

Am

Am

D

Am

Am

D

Am

Dm

G

Am

Am

D

Am

F

G

C

Am

F

G

C

C7

F

G

C

Am

F

F

Am

F

F

Am

Nachspiel

Am

D

Am

D

Brand New Cadillac

The Renegades

Vorspiel Drums (Wirbel und 4+) und Riff

E
My baby drove up in a brand new cadillac
A E
My baby drove up in a brand new cadillac
H7 E
She ain't never ever commin back

E
Baby baby baby please
A E
Cant you see I'm on my bended knees
H7 E
Your heart's so cold that its gonna freeze

SOLO

Drums wie Anfang 4+

My baby drove up in a brand new cadillac E
My baby drove up in a brand new cadillac A E
She ain't never ever commin back H7 E

SOLO

Cadillac – Cadillac – Cadillac – Cadillac
H7: She aint never ever – **break** – commin' back...../ / / /

Bad Moon Rising

A-Dur

CCR

A E D A

a fis e fis

I see a bad moon rising
I see trouble on the way
I see earthquakes and lightning
I see bad times today

A E D A

*Don't go around tonight
'Cause it's bound to take your life
There is a bad moon on the rise*

D
A
E D A

I hear hurricanes a blowing
I know the end is coming soon
I fear rivers overflowing
I hear the voice of rage and ruin

A E D A

*Don't go around tonight
'Cause it's bound to take your life
There is a bad moon on the rise*

D
A
E D A

SOLO wie Strophe

Hope you got your things together
Hope you are quite prepared to die
Looks like we're in for nasty weather
One eye is taken for an eye

A E D A

*Don't go around tonight
'Cause it's bound to take your life
There is a bad moon on the rise*

D
A
E D A

*Don't go around tonight
'Cause it's bound to take your life*

D
A

*There is a bad moon on the rise
There is a bad moon on the rise*

E D A
E D A

Good golly, Miss Molly

C-Dur

Little Richard

G7 **F** **C** **break:**

Good golly, Miss Molly

Shure like to ball

Good golly, Miss Molly

Shure like to ball

When you're rockin' and a-rollin'

Can you hear your mama call?

**From the early early mornin' till the early early night
You can see Miss Molly rockin' at the house of blue lights.**

Good golly, Miss Molly.....

**My mama 'n' papa told me "Son, you better watch your step"
If I knew my momma 'n' poppa, I'd have to watch my dad myself**

Good golly, Miss Molly.....

SOLO

**I'm going to the corner, gonna buy a diamond ring.
Would you pardon me a-kissin' let me ting-a-ling-a-ling**

Good golly, Miss Molly.....

Skinni Minni

Tony Sheridan

D-Dur

DCD ta ta ta

DCD ta ta ta

(D GD D GD)

(D GD D GD)

D

DCD

Now Skinni Minni shes a crazy gig

D

DCD

Six foot tall and one foot thick

G

GFG

Well do I love her just a boy loves high

D

DCD

well she's the apple of my eye

A

G

D

Skinni Minni, she's skinni she's tall, that's all

(D GD D GD)

(D GD D GD)

DCD ta ta ta

Well I saw her shadow don't take much ground

What there is when she gets around

Well what she aint thats what she'll be

Well she's the lost waste to much for me

Skinni Minni, shes skinni she's tall, that's all

Solo auf D-Dur

3. Strophe wie 1.

DCD ta ta ta

DCD ta ta ta

DCD ta ta ta

TELL ME

STONES

C **G**
 I want you back again
C **G**
 I want your love again
e-m **F** **G** **C**
 I know you find it hard to reason with me
e-m **F** **D** **G**
 But this time it's diff'rent Darling you'll see

C
You gotta tell me you're coming back to me
am
You gotta tell me you're coming back to me
F
You gotta tell me you're coming back to me
G
You gotta tell me you're coming back to me

You said we're through before **C** **G**
 You walked out on me before **C** **G**
 I tried to tell you **em** **F**
 But you didn't want to know **G** **C**
 This time you're diff'rent **em** **F**
 And determined to go **D** **G**

CHORUS: Tell me....

I wait as the days go by **C** **G**
 I long for the nights to go by **C** **G**
 I hear the knock on my door **em** **F**
 That never comes **G** **C**
 I hear the telephone **em** **F**
 that hasn't rung **D** **G**

CHORUS: 2x's then fade

E-Dur vorweg

1. *E* **Just a little rain** *A* falling all around *H*
H *A* *E*
 the grass lifts ist head to the heavenly sound
cis-m *gis-m*
just a little rain, just a little rain
A H
what have they done to the rain
2. *E* **Just a little boy** *A* standing in the rain *H*
H *A* *E*
 the gentle rain that falls for years
cis-m *gis-m*
and the grass is gone the boy disappears
A E
and rain keeps falling like helpless tears
A H
and what have they done to the rain
3. *E* **Just a little breeze** *A* out of the sky *H*
H *A* *E*
 the leaves nod their heads as the breeze flows by
cis-m *gis-m*
just a little breeze with some smoke in is eye
A H
what have they done to the rain
4. **Just a little Boy** ...wie... 2.

...and what have they done to the rain (2x) E D E

Satisfaction

Stones

Riff mit Bass alone

Bass: ddegged

D C (Riff alle 4x)

<i>I can't get no satisfaction</i>	D	G
<i>I can't get no satisfaction</i>	D	G
<i>Cause I've tried and I've tried</i>	D	A
<i>and I've tried and I've tried</i>	D	G
<i>I can't get no,</i>	D	C
<i>I can't get no</i>	D	C

When I'm driving in my car	D	C
and a man comes on the radio.	D	C
He's telling me more and more	D	C
about some useless information.	D	C
Supposed to fire my imagination	D	C
I can't get no,	D	C
Oh, no no no (break)	D	
Hey hey hey that's what I say	D	C

<i>I can't get no satisfaction</i>	D	G
<i>I can't get no satisfaction</i>	D	G
<i>Cause I've tried and I've tried</i>	D	A
<i>and I've tried and I've tried</i>	D	G
<i>I can't get no,</i>	D	C
<i>I can't get no</i>	D	C

When I'm watching my TV	D	C
and a man comes on and tells me	D	C
How white my shirts can be	D	C
But he can't be a man cause he doesn't smoke	D	C
The same cigarettes as me	D	C
I can't get no, ah, no no no	D	C
oh, no no no (break)	D	
Hey hey hey that's what I say	D	C

I can't get no satisfaction.....

no satisfaction – no satisfaction – no satisfaction

Girl

Beatles

Am

am E7 am
is there anybody going to listen to my story

dm C E7
all about the girl who came to stay?

am E7 am
she's the kind of girl you want so much it makes you sorry

dm am
still you don't regret a single day

ah girl (C em dm G7) girl (C em dm G7).

am E7 am
When I think of all the times I've tried so hard to leave her

dm C E7
she will come to me and start to cry

am E7 am
and she promises the earth to me and I believe her

dm am
after all this time i don't know why

ah girl (C em dm G7) girl (C em dm G7)

dm

she's the kind of girl who puts you *d/f*

A dm A
down when friends are there, you feel a fool *cis/e*

dm
when you say she's looking good

A dm F F *c/f c/a'*
she acts as if it's understood, she's cool, ooh, ooh, ooh

ah girl (C em dm G7) girl (C em dm G7).

am E7 am
Was she told when she was young that pain would lead to pleasure?

dm C E7
did she understand it when they said

am E7 am
that a man must break his back to earn his day of leisure,

dm am
will she still believe it when he's dead?

ah girl (C em dm G7) girl (C em dm G7) .

SOLO wie Strophe

ah girl (C em dm G7) ... girl (C em dm G7) am6..

YOU BETTER MOVE ON

E-Dur

Stones

E *H7*
You ask me to give up the hand of the girl I love
E
You tell me, I'm not the man she's worthy of
E7 *A*
But who are you to tell her who to love?
E *H7*
That's up to her, yes, and the Lord above
E
You better move on

Well I know you can buy her fancy clothes and diamond rings
But I believe she's happy with me without those things
Still you beg me to set her free
But my friend, that will never be
You better move on

Ahah: *A* *E*
Now I don't blame you for loving her
A *E*
But can't you understand, man, she's my girl
A *E* **cism**
And I, never never ever gonna let her go
Fis *H7*
'Cuz I, yeah, I love her so

I think you better go now , I'm getting mighty mad
You ask me to give up the only love I've ever had
Maybe I would, oh, but I love her so I'm never gonna let her go
E
You better move on
H7 *E*
You better move onYou better move on....

WIPE OUT

C-Dur

Surfaris

Gelächter

Drums 6 Takte

SOLO C C F C G7 F C G7

Drums C C F C G7 F C (nur Schlag)

SOLO

Drums C C F C G7 F C (nur Schlag)

SOLO II

Drums C C F C G7 F C (nur Schlag)

SOLO 2x

am 4x

You say you will love me, if I have to go am / em
 You'll be thinking of me, somehow I will know am / em am am
Someday when I'm lonely, C C7
wishing you weren't so far away F B
 Then I will remember things we said today am / em 2xam/em

You say you'll be mine girl, , til the end of time am / em
 These days such a kind girl, seems so hard to find am / em am am
Someday when we're dreaming C C7
Deep in love not a lot to say F B
 Then we will remember, things we said today am/ em A

A D7 H7 E7 A
Me, I'm just a lucky kind, love to hear you say that love is love
D7 H7 E7 |
And though we may be blind, love is here to stay and that's e'

`nough to make you mine girl, be the only one am / em
 Love me all the time girl, we'll go on and on am / em am am
Someday when we're dreaming C C7
Deep in love not a lot to say F B
 Then we will remember, things we said today am/ em A

A D7 H7 E7 A
Me, I'm just a lucky kind, love to hear you say that love is love
D7 H7 E7 |
And though we may be blind, love is here to stay and that's e'

`-nough to make you mine girl, be the only one am / em
 Love me all the time girl, we'll go on and on am / em am am
Someday when we're dreaming C C7
Deep in love not a lot to say F B
 Then we will remember, things we said today am / em am / em

Fade out: am em

em = em7

Twist and Shout

A-Dur

Beatles

Intro Chord 4x

A D E7

Aaahhh

E7

(1)

...Aaahh

(2)

... Aaahhh...

(3)

Aaahhh

(4)

Whouoo.....

(5)

--- Well shake it up (6)

..... baby now, (shake it up baby)

Twist and shout. (Twist and shout)

Come on, come on, come on, come on, baby now, (come on baby)

Come on and work it on out. (Work it on out, ooh!)

Well work it on out, (work it on out)

You know you look so good. (Look so good)

You know you got me goin' now, (Got me goin')

Just like I knew you would. (Like I knew you would, ooh!)

Well shake it up baby now, (shake it up baby)

Twist and shout. (Twist and shout)

Come on, come on, come on, come on, baby now, (come on baby)

Come on and work it on out. (Work it on out, ooh!)

A D E

A D E

A D E

A D E

E7

Ahh

ahh

ahh

ahh

Whouoo

well (shake it up)!!

...Baby now, (shake it up baby)

Twist and shout. (Twist and shout)

Come on, come on, come on, come on, baby now, (come on baby)

Come on and work it on out. (Work it on out, ooh!)

You know you twist it little girl, (twist little girl)

You know you twist so fine. (Twist so fine)

Come on and twist a little closer now, (twist little closer)

And let me know that you're mine. (Let me know you're mine ooh!)

Well shake it shake it shake it baby now. (shake it up baby)

Well shake it shake it shake it baby now. (shake it up baby)

Well shake it shake it shake it baby now. (shake it up baby)

E E7

E F Fis G Gis A A6

Ahh

ahh

ahh

ahh

The Young Ones

Cliff & Shadows

Bam -Bam

em

am

D7

The young ones darling we're the young ones G em
 and the young ones shouldn't be afraid G em
 to live // love // while the flame is strong G D G C
 cause we may not be the young ones, very long. G D G

C D

Tomorrow - why wait until tomorrow
 'cause tomorrow sometimes never comes
 so love // me // there's a song to be sung
 and the best time to sing it while we're young.

C

G

Once in every life time /// comes a love like this ///

A7

/

D7

Oh, I need you, you need me -- oh my darling can you see

Young dreams should be dreams together
 And young hearts shouldn't be afraid
 And some /// day /// when the years have flown Darling
 then we'll teach the young ones of our own. (Bam bam)

SOLO auf G7 enden G em C G G7

C

G

Once in every life time /// comes a love like this ///

A7

/

D7

Oh, I need you, you need me -- oh my darling can you see

Young dreams should be dreams together
 And young hearts shouldn't be afraid
 And some /// day /// when the years have flown
 Darling then we'll teach the young ones of our own.

Bam bam

Schluss - Solo

G

C

G

C

G

Ende

Knocking on Heaven`s Door G

Dylan

G D a-m
G D C

Mama, take this badge of me
I can`t use it anymore
It`s getting dark, too dark to see;
I feel, I´m knocking on heavens door

G D a-m
G D C
G D a-m
G D C

Knock, knock, knocking on heavens door
Knock, knock, knocking on heavens door
Knock, knock, knocking on heavens door
Knock, knock, knocking on heavens door

G D a-m
G D C
G D a-m
G D C

Solo

Mama put my gun in the ground
I can`t shoot them anymore
That long black cloud is coming down
I feel I´m knocking on heavens door.

Knock, knock, knocking on heavens door
Knock, knock, knocking on heavens door
Knock, knock, knocking on heavens door
Knock, knock, knocking on heavens door

Solo

evt. noch 1.Strophe

Knock, knock, knocking on heavens door
Knock, knock, knocking on heavens door
Knock, knock, knocking on heavens door
Knock, knock, knocking on heavens

do – o - r.....

Johnny B. Goode

Chuck Berry

G-Dur

Deep down in Louisiana close to New Orleans
Way back up in the woods among the evergreens
There in an old cabin made of earth and wood
There lived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode
He never learned to read or write so well
But he could play a guitar like ringing a bell

Go, go, go, go Johnny go, go,go.....

He used to carry his guitar in a gunny sack
Go sit up in the trees by the railroad track
The engineers seen him sitting in the shade
Strumming to the rhythm that the drivers made
People passing by would stop and say
„My my, but that little country boy can play

Go go Solo mit Break

His momma told him „Someday you will be a man
You will be the leader of a rock'n'roll band
There'll be people coming from miles around
to hear you play your guitar when the sun goes down
Maybe some day your name will be in the lights
Saying „Johnny B. Goode tonight“

Go, go

