

Budapest – George Ezra

Zusammenfassung

Capo: 0 - C klingend

Wenn *nur* Sascha - Capo: -3 - E klingend

Intro

Alle + BD Viertel

Verse 1 - Wienke

G | % | % | %

C | % | G | %

Verse 2 - Sascha

Drums: komplett

Chorus - Wienke + (Sascha)

|: D | C | G | G :| x2

Verse 3 - Wienke

Chorus - Wienke + (Sascha)

Verse 4 - Sascha

Chorus - Wienke + (Sascha)

Outro - Wienke

C | C | G | G

Drums: wieder Hi-Hat

Songtext

Verse 1 - Wienke

My house in Budapest, My hidden treasure chest
Golden grand piano, My beautiful Castillo
You, ooh, you, ooh I'd leave it all

Verse 2 - Sascha

My acres of a land, I have achieved
It may be hard for you to, stop and believe
But for you, ooh, you, ooh, I'd Leave it all
Oh, for you, ooh, you, I'd leave it all

Chorus - Wienke + (Sascha)

Give me one good reason
Why I should never make a change
And baby if you hold me
Then all of this will go away

Verse 3 - Wienke

My many artifacts, The list goes on
If you just say the words, I'll up and run
Oh, to you, You, I'd leave it all
Oh, to you, You, I'd leave it all

Chorus - Wienke + (Sascha)

Verse 4 - Sascha

My friends and family They,
don't understand
They fear they'd lose so much If,
you took my hand

Pre-Chorus - Sascha + Wienke

But, for you...you
I'd lose it all
But, for you...you
I'd lose it all

Chorus - Wienke (Sascha)

Outro

For you, You, I'd leave it all

Ayo Technology

Zusammenfassung

Capo 5 - Am klingend

Intro

Gitarre: Em Em D C

Keyboard: Am Am G F

Verse 1 - Sascha

Gitarre: || Em Em D C

Em Em D C D C :||

Keyboard: || Am Am G F

Am Am G F G F :||

Verse 2 - Sascha

Verse 3 - Sascha

Pre-Chorus 1 - Sascha

Gitarre: || Em Em D C :||

Keyboard: || Am Am G F :||

Pre-Chorus 2 - Sascha + (Wienke)

Chorus - Sascha + (Wienke)

Gitarre: || Em Em D C :||

Keyboard: || Am Am G F :||

Verse 4 - Sascha

Verse 5 - Sascha

Pre-Chorus 1 - Sascha + (Wienke)

Pre-Chorus 2 - Sascha + (Wienke)

Chorus - Sascha + (Wienke)

Bridge - Sascha + Wienke

2 Durchläufe

1 Nur Akzente; Drums wie immer

1 Akzente & Keyboard hohe Einwürfe

Pre-Chorus 2 - Sascha + (Wienke)

Chorus - Sascha + Wienke

Songtext

Verse 1 - Sascha

She work it girl, she work the pole
She break it down, she take it low
She's fine as hell, she's about the dough
Doin' her thing right on the floor

Verse 2 - Sascha

And money money she's makin'
Look at the way she's shakin'
Make you wanna touch her, wanna taste her
Have you lustin' for her
Goin' crazy, face it

Verse 3 - Sascha

She's so much more than you're used to
Knows just how to move, seduce you
She gon' do the right thing, touch the right spot
Dance in your lap 'til you're ready to pop

Pre-Chorus 1 - Sascha

She always ready
When you want it she want it
Like a nympho, the info
Show you where to meet her
On the late night 'til daylight
The club jumpin' if you want a good time
She gon' give you what you want

Pre-Chorus 2 - Sascha + (Wienke)

Baby, it's a new age
You're like my new craze
Let's get together
Maybe we can start a new phase

This smoke's got the club all hazy
Spotlights don't do you justice, baby
Why don't you come over here?
You got me sayin'

Chorus - Sascha + (Wienke)

Ayo, I'm tired of using technology
Why don't you sit down on top of me?
Ayo, I'm tired of using technology
I need you right in front of me

Verse 4 - Sascha

In a fantasy, it's plain to see
Just how we be, you and me
Back strokin', sweat soakin'
All into my sex sheets

Verse 5 - Sascha

When she ready to ride, I'll be ready to roll
I'll be in this bitch 'til the club close
What should I do on all fours

Now that that shit should be against the law

Pre-Chorus 1 - Sascha + (Wienke)

Different style, different move
Damn, I like the way you move
Girl, you got me thinkin' 'bout
All the things I'd do to you

Let's get it poppin' shorty
We can switch positions
From the couch to the counters of my kitchen

Pre-Chorus 2 - Sascha + (Wienke)

Baby, it's a new age
You're like my new craze
Let's get together
Maybe we can start a new phase

This smoke's got the club all hazy
Spotlights don't do you justice, baby
Why don't you come over here?
You got me sayin'

Chorus - Sascha + (Wienke)

Ayo, I'm tired of using technology
Why don't you sit down on top of me?
Ayo, I'm tired of using technology
I need you right in front of me

Bridge - Sascha + Wienke

Ooh, she wants it, ooh, she wants it
Mmm, she wants it, I gotta give it to her
She wants it, mmm, she wants it
Mmm, she wants it, I gotta give it to her
I gotta give it to her

Pre-Chorus 2 - Sascha + (Wienke)

Baby, it's a new age
You're like my new craze
Let's get together
Maybe we can start a new phase

This smoke's got the club all hazy
Spotlights don't do you justice, baby
Why don't you come over here?
You got me sayin'

Chorus - Sascha + Wienke

Ayo, I'm tired of using technology
Why don't you sit down on top of me?
Ayo, I'm tired of using technology
I need you right in front of me

Narcotic

Zusammenfassung

Capo: 0

C | Dm | F | C

Intro

Keyboard beginnt (1 Durchlauf)

Alle (1 Durchlauf)

Verse 1 - Wienke

Ohne Gitarre

Drums: Rim-Shot

Chorus 1 - Wienke + (Sascha)

Verse 2 - Wienke

Ohne Gitarre

Drums: Rim-Shot

Chorus 2 - Wienke + (Sascha)

Bridge - Wienke + (Sascha)

!!! Breaks

Chorus 3 - Wienke + (Sascha)

3 Durchläufe

Outro

2 Durchläufe

Keyboard wie am Anfang

Drums: BD Viertel + Hit-Hat Achtel

Danach: Cut!

Songtext

Verse 1 - Wienke

So you face it with a smile
There is no need to cry
For a trifle's more than this.

Will you still recall my name?
And the month it all began
Will you release me with a kiss?

Have I tried to draw the veil?
If I have - how could I fail?
Did I fear the consequence?

Dazed by careless words,
Cosy in my mind.

Chorus 1 - Wienke + (Sascha)

I don't mind,
I think so,
I will let you go.

I don't mind,
I think so,
I will let you go.

Verse 2 - Sascha

Now you shaped that liquid wax
Fit it out with crater cracks
Sweet devotion, my delight.

Oh, you're such a pretty one,
And the naked thrills of flesh and skin
Would tease me through the night.

Now I hate to leave you bare
If you need me I'll be there,
Don't you ever let me down.

Dazed by careless words,
Cosy in my mind.

Chorus 2 - Wienke + (Sascha)

I don't mind,
I think so,
I will let you go.

I don't mind,
I think so,
I will let you go.

Bridge - Wienke + Sascha

And I touched your face,
Narcotic mind from lazed Mary-Jane.
! BREAK
And I called your name,

Like an addicted to cocaine
calls for the stuff he'd rather blame.
! BREAK
And I touched your face,
Narcotic mind from lazed Mary-Jane.
! BREAK
And I called your name,
My cocaine...

Chorus 3 x3 - Wienke + (Sascha)
I don't mind,
I think so,
I will let you go.

Outro

Snow (Hey Oh) – Red Hot Chili Peppers

Zusammenfassung

Capo 0 - G#m klingend

Verse 1

Pre-Chorus

Verse 2

Pre-Chorus

Chorus

Drums: Anfang BD & Stand-Tom

Instrumental

Verse 3

Pre-Chorus

Chorus

Drums: Anfang BD & Stand-Tom

Pre-Chorus

Chorus

Outro

Songtext

Verse 1

Come to decide that the things that I tried
Were in my life just to get high on
When I sit alone, come get a little known
But I need more than myself this time

Step from the road to the sea to the sky
And I do believe that we rely on
When I lay it on, come get to play it on
All my life to sacrifice

Pre-Chorus

Hey, oh
Listen what I say, oh
I got your "hey, oh"
Now listen what I say, oh (oh)

Verse 2

When will I know that I really can't go
To the well once more time to decide on?
When it's killing me, when will I really see
All that I need to look inside

Come to believe that I better not leave
Before I get my chance to ride
When it's killing me, what do I really need
All that I need to look inside

Pre-Chorus

Hey, oh
Listen what I say, oh
Come back and hey, oh
Look at what I say, oh

Chorus

The more I see, the less I know
The more I like to let it go
Hey, yo, whoa-oa, whoa

Deep beneath the cover of another perfect wonder
Where it's so white as snow
Privately divided by a world so undecided
And there's nowhere to go

In between the cover of another perfect wonder
And it's so white as snow
Running through the field where all my tracks will be concealed
And there's nowhere to go, oh

> Instrumental <

Verse 3

When to descend to amend for a friend
All the channels that have broken down
Now you bring it up, I'm gonna ring it up

Just to hear you sing it out

Step from the road to the sea, to the sky
And I do believe what we rely on
When I lay it on, come get to play it on
All my life to sacrifice

Pre-Chorus

Hey, yo
Listen what I say, oh
I got your "hey, yo"
Listen what I say, oh

Chorus

The more I see, the less I know
The more I like to let it go
Hey, yo, whoa-oa, whoa

Deep beneath the cover of another perfect wonder
Where it's so white as snow
Privately divided by a world so undecided
And there's nowhere to go

In between the cover of another perfect wonder
Where it's so white as snow
Running through the field where all my tracks will be concealed
And there's nowhere to go

Pre-Chorus

I said, "Hey, hey-yeah, oh yeah"
Tell my love now
Hey, hey-yeah, oh yeah
Tell my love now

Chorus

Deep beneath the cover of another perfect wonder
Where it's so white as snow
Privately divided by a world so undecided
And there's nowhere to go

Deep beneath the cover of another perfect wonder
Where it's so white as snow
Running through the field where all my tracks will be concealed
And there's nowhere to go

I said, "Hey, hey-yeah, oh yeah"
Tell my love now
Hey, hey-yeah, oh yeah

English Man In New York – Sting

Zusammenfassung

Capo: 0 - Cm klingend

Alle: Cm | F | Gm | %

Intro

Verse 1 - Sascha

Verse 2 - Sascha + (Wienke)

Chorus - Sascha + (Wienke)

Interlude - Saxophon

Verse 3 - Sascha

Verse 4 - Sascha

Chorus - Sascha + (Wienke)

Solo - Gitarre

Solo - Saxophon

Chorus x3 - Sascha + (Wienke)

2x normal

Letzter: Retard auf "English Man In New York"

Songtext

Verse 1 - Sascha

Ich trink kein Kaffee ich trink Äppelwoi
Ich mag mein Handkäs mit Musik
Wenn'd mein Tonfall hörst es gleisch an ihm
Ich bin an Hessebub in Berlin

Verse 2 - Sascha + (Wienke)

See me walking down Fifth Avenue
A walking cane here at my side
I take it with me everywhere that I walk
I'm an Englishman in New York

Chorus 1 - Sascha + (Wienke)

I'm an alien, I'm a legal alien
I'm an englishman in new York
I'm an alien, I'm a legal alien
I'm an englishman in new York

Verse 3 - Sascha

If 'Manners maketh man' as someone said
Then he's the hero of the day
It takes a man to suffer ignorance and smile
Be yourself no matter what they say

Verse 4 - Sascha

Takes more than combat gear to make a man
Takes more than a license for a gun
Confront your enemies, avoid them when you can
A gentleman will walk but never run

Chorus - Sascha + (Wienke)

Git Solo

Sax Solo

Chorus x3 - Sascha + (Wienke)

2x normal

Letzter: Retard auf "English Man In New York"

King Of The Bongo – Manu Chao

Zusammenfassung

Capo: 0 am klingend

Alle Parts: Am | Am | Dm | G

Intro - Sascha

Gitarre

Rest Aufbauen

Verse 1 - Sascha

Verse 2 - Sascha

Chorus - Sascha + (Wienke)

Verse 2 - Sascha

Chorus - Sascha + (Wienke)

Verse 3 - Sascha

Chorus - Sascha (Wienke)

Bridge - Wienke (Sascha)

2x Drums (ruhig) + Bass

2x Alle (aufbauen)

Solo - Kasuh

Chorus

Verse 4 - Sascha

Chorus - Sascha (Wienke)

Outro

mit Kasuh

Drum Fill + Ende

Songtext

Verse 1 - Sascha

Mama was queen of the mambo Papa was king of the Congo
Deep down in the jungle I started bangin' my first bongo
Every monkey like to be In my place instead of me
'Cause I'm the king of bongo, baby I'm the king of bongo bong

Verse 2 - Sascha

I went to the big town Where there is a lot of sound
From the jungle to the city Looking for a bigger crown
So I play my boogie For the people of big city
But they don't go crazy When I'm bangin' in my boogie

Chorus - Sascha + (Wienke)

I'm the "king of the bongo, king of the bongo bong"
Hear me when I come, baby
King of the bongo, king of the bongo bong

Verse 2 - Sascha

Nobody like to be in my place instead of me
'Cause nobody go crazy when I'm bangin' on my boogie
I'm a king without a crown Hanging loose in a big town
But I'm the king of bongo, baby I'm the king of bongo bong

Chorus - Sascha + (Wienke)

Verse 3 - Sascha

They say that I'm a clown Making too much dirty sound
They say there is no place for little monkey in this town
Nobody'd like to be in my place instead of me
'Cause nobody go crazy when I'm bangin' on my boogie

Chorus - Sascha + (Wienke)

Bridge - Wienke + (Sascha)

Je ne t'aime plus mon amour
Je ne t'aime plus tous les jours
Je ne t'aime plus mon amour
Je ne t'aime plus tous les jours

Solo - Kasuh

Chorus

Verse 4 - Sascha

Bangin' on my bongo all that swing belongs to me
I'm so happy there's nobody in my place instead of me
I'm a king without a crown Hanging loose in a big town
I'm the king of bongo, baby I'm the king of bongo bong

Chorus 4 - Sascha + (Wienke)

Outro mit Kasuh

Word up - Cameo

Zusammenfassung

Capo: 0

Bass: Drop-D

Verse 1 (Reggae)

Bass & Drums

|: F#m | E | D E | F# :|

Verse 2 (Reggae)

Klavier setzt ein (Akkorde anspielen und klingen lassen)

Chorus (normal)

Jetzt alle :)

|: F#7 | E | D E | F# :|

Verse 3 (Reggae)

Verse 4 (Reggae)

Chorus 2 (normal)

Solo (normal)

Gitarre

Chorus (normal)

Ende: 4 Schläge auf F#

Songtext

Verse 1

Yo, pretty ladies around the world
Got a weird thing to show you
So tell all the boys and girls
Tell yo brother, yo sister
And yo mamma too
'Cause we're about to throw down
And you'll know just what to do

Verse 2

Wave your hands in the air
Like you don't care
Glide by the people as they start to look and stare
Do your dance, do your dance
Do your dance quick, mama
Come on baby, tell me, what's the word?

Chorus 1

Oh, word up!
Everybody say when you hear their call
You've got to get it underway
Word up! It's the code word
No matter where you say it
You'll know that you'll be heard

Verse 3

Now all you sucker DJs
Who think you're fly
There's got to be a reason
And we know the reason why
You try to put on those airs and act real cool
But you've got to realize
That you're acting like fools

Verse 4

Give us music, we can use it
We need to dance
We don't have the time
For psychological romance
No romance, no romance
No romance for me, mama
Come on baby, tell me what's the word

Chorus 2

Git. Solo

Chorus 3

Outro

Farytale Gone Bad

Zusammenfassung

Capo: 0 - Am klingend

Verse 1

erste Hälfte Sascha, zweite Hälfte Wienke

Gitarre: Am Fmaj7 C C
G D Am Am

Drums: Rassel ab Wienke

Pre-Chorus

Gitarre: ||: F F C G :|| x2
F F C C
G G G G

Rassel + BD

Chorus

Alle

Gitarre: Am Am Fmaj7 Fmaj7
G Em F G

Verse 2

erste Hälfte Sascha, zweite Hälfte Wienke

Pre-Chorus

Chorus

Alle

Chorus

Outro

2x letzte Zeile vom Chorus

Letzte Durchlauf nur Schlagzeug + Gesang

Ende auf Hi-Hat: halb offen dann schließen

Songtext

(Sascha)

This is the end, you know
Lady, the plans we had went all wrong
We ain't nothing but fight and shout and tears

(Wienke)

We got to a point I can't stand
I've had it to the limit; I can't be your man
I ain't more than a minute away from walking

(Together)

We can't cry the pain away
We can't find a need to stay
I slowly realize there's nothing on our side

(Sascha)

Out of my life, out of my mind
Out of the tears, we can't deny
We need to swallow all our pride
And leave this mess behind

(Together)

Out of my head, out of my bed
Out of the dreams we had, they're bad
Tell them it's me who made you sad
Tell them the fairytale gone bad

(Sascha)

Another night and I bleed
They all make mistakes and so did we
But we did something we can never turn back right

(Wienke)

Find a new one to fool
Leave and don't look back, I won't follow
We have nothing left, it's the end of our time

(Together)

We can't cry the pain away
We can't find a need to stay
There's no more rabbits in my hat to make things right

(Sascha)

Out of my life, out of my mind
Out of the tears, we can't deny
We need to swallow all our pride
And leave this mess behind

(Together)

Out of my head, out of my bed
Out of the dreams we had, they're bad
Tell them it's me who made you sad
Tell them the fairytale gone bad

(Together)

Out of my life, out of my mind
Out of the tears, we can't deny
We need to swallow all our pride
And leave this mess behind

(Together)

Out of my head, out of my bed
Out of the dreams we had, they're bad
Tell them it's me who made you sad
Tell them the fairytale gone bad

(Together)

Tell them the fairytale gone bad
Tell them the fairytale gone bad

Cold as Ice

Zusammenfassung

Intro

Keyboard

|: Ebsus4 Ebm :| 4x

Verse 1

||: Ebsus4 Ebm | Ebsus4 Ebm |
| Cb6 Cb | Cb6 Cb :|| 3x
| Abm |

Chorus

| Gb | Faug | Abm | Cb |
| Gb | Faug | Abm | Bb |

Interlude

| Ebsus4 Ebm | Ebsus4 Ebm |
| Cb6 Cb | Cb6 Cb |

Verse 2

Chorus

Drums: ab hier bis ende Ride Becken

Solo

| Cb | % | Ebm/Bb | % |
| Cb | Cb/Bb Abm | Gb | Bb |

Bridge

| Ebm | Bb7/F | Bb7/Ab | % | x3

Riff (Keyboard)

Drums: Langer Fill nach

| Bb Cb Bb Ab Gb | Cb | Cb Bb Ab Gb |

Outro

||: Ebsus4 Ebm | Ebsus4 Ebm |
| Cb6 Cb | Cb6 Cb :|| 8x

Ende auf Eb

(Fade out)

Songtext

Verse 1

You're as cold as ice
You're willing to sacrifice our love
You never take advice
Someday you'll pay the price, I know

Chrous

I've seen it before, it happens all the time
You're closing the door, you leave the world behind
You're digging for gold, you're throwing away
A fortune in feelings, but someday you'll pay

Verse 2

You're as cold as ice
You're willing to sacrifice our love
You want paradise
But someday you'll pay the price, I know

Chrous

I've seen it before, it happens all the time
You're closing the door, you leave the world behind
You're digging for gold, you're throwing away
A fortune in feelings, but someday you'll pay

Solo

Bridge

Cold as ice ... You know that you are
Cold as ice ... Cold as ice to me
Cold as ice

Riff

Outro

Ooooooo - oooooooooo - oooooooh, cold as, cold as ice

You're as cold as ice
Cold as ice, I know (you're as cold as ice)
Yes, I know
(You're as cold as ice) You're as cold as ice
Cold as ice, I know (you're as cold as ice)
Oh, yes I know
You're as cold as ice
Cold as ice, I know (You're as cold as ice)
Oh, yes I know
(You're as cold as ice) You're as cold as ice
You're so cold as ice

Crazy

Zusammenfassung

Capo 0 - Am klingend

! Wienke Zeit zum Atmen geben <3

Intro

Gitarre: Slide auf A

Danach 16 Schläge aufbauen (Drums: Stand-Tom, BD & Snare)

Verse 1

Drums: Normal Hi-Hat

Chorus

Verse 2

> ruhiger

Drums - 1. Hälfte: Wechsel-Groove

2. Hälfte: Normal Hi-Hat

Chorus

!!! kurzer Inst.-Break nach 2. "crazy"

Verse 3

> ruhiger

Drums - 1. Hälfte: Wechsel-Groove

2. Hälfte: Normal Hi-Hat

Chorus

Chorus

!!! kurzer Inst.-Break nach 2. "crazy"

Ende

Ritardando

Songtext

Verse 1

I remember when
I remember, I remember when I lost my mind
There was something so pleasant about that place
Even your emotions have an echo in so much space
And when you're out there without care
Yeah, I was out of touch
But it wasn't because I didn't know enough
I just knew too much, hm

Chorus

Does that make me crazy?
Does that make me crazy?
Does that make me crazy?
Possibly

Verse 2

And I hope that you are having the time of your life
But think twice, that's my only advice, mm
Come on now, who do you, who do you, who do you
Who do you think you are?
Ha-ha-ha, bless your soul
You really think you're in control, well

Chorus

I think you're crazy
I think you're crazy
I think you're crazy
Just like me

Verse 3

My heroes had the heart to lose their lives out on the limb
And all I remember is thinking "I want to be like them"
Ever since I was little
Ever since I was little, it looked like fun
And it's no coincidence I've come
And I can die when I'm done

Chorus x2

But maybe I'm crazy
Maybe you're crazy
Maybe we're crazy
Probably

Radioactive

Zusammenfassung

Capo: 6 - G#m klingend

Keyboard: G#m B F# C#

Gitarre: Dm F C G

!! Nicht zu langsam !!

Intro

Verse 1

Chorus

Verse 2

Chorus

Instrumental

 Noch ein Durchlauf mit Power

Bridge

 ruhig

Chorus

Chorus

Outro

Songtext

Whoa, oh, oh
Whoa, oh, oh
Whoa, oh, oh
Whoa

I'm waking up to ash and dust
I wipe my brow and I sweat my rust
I'm breathing in the chemicals

I'm breaking in, shaping up, then checking out on the prison bus
This is it, the apocalypse
Whoa

I'm waking up, I feel it in my bones
Enough to make my systems blow
Welcome to the new age, to the new age
Welcome to the new age, to the new age
Whoa, oh, oh, oh, oh, whoa, oh, oh, oh, I'm radioactive, radioactive
Whoa, oh, oh, oh, oh, whoa, oh, oh, oh, I'm radioactive, radioactive

I raise my flags, don my clothes
It's a revolution, I suppose
We'll paint it red to fit right in
Whoa

I'm breaking in, shaping up, then checking out on the prison bus
This is it, the apocalypse
Whoa

I'm waking up, I feel it in my bones
Enough to make my systems blow
Welcome to the new age, to the new age
Welcome to the new age, to the new age
Whoa, oh, oh, oh, oh, whoa, oh, oh, oh, I'm radioactive, radioactive
Whoa, oh, oh, oh, oh, whoa, oh, oh, oh, I'm radioactive, radioactive

All systems go, the sun hasn't died
Deep in my bones, straight from inside

I'm waking up, I feel it in my bones
Enough to make my systems blow
Welcome to the new age, to the new age
Welcome to the new age, to the new age
Whoa, oh, oh, oh, oh, whoa, oh, oh, oh, I'm radioactive, radioactive
Whoa, oh, oh, oh, oh, whoa, oh, oh, oh, I'm radioactive, radioactive

Don't Look Back in Anger

Zusammenfassung

[Intro]

| C | F | C | F |

[Verse 1]

:| C G | Am E7 |
| F G | C Am G|:

[Pre-Chorus]

3x | F Fm6 | C |

| G | E7/G# |
| Am G | F | G |

[Chorus]

C G	Am E7
F G	C Am G
C G	Am E7
F G	C G
Am E7	F G
C Am G	

[Verse 2]

[Pre-Chorus]

[Chorus]

:| C G | Am E7 |
| F G | C Am G|:

[Solo]

| F Fm6 | C | x3

| G | E7/G# |
| Am G | F | G | G N.C. |

[Chorus]

|| C G | Am E7 |
| F G | C Am G|| x3

| C G | Am |
| F | Fm6 |

| C G | Am E7 |
| F Fm6 | C |

Songtext

[Verse 1]

Slip inside the eye of your mind
Don't you know you might find
A better place to play?
You said that you'd never been
But all the things that you've seen
Will slowly fade away

[Pre-Chorus]

So I start a revolution from my bed
'Cause you said the brains I had went to my head
Step outside, summertime's in bloom
Stand up beside the fireplace
Take that look from off your face
You ain't ever gonna burn my heart out

[Chorus]

And so Sally can wait
She knows it's too late
As we're walking on by
Her soul slides away
But don't look back in anger
I heard you say

[Verse 1]

Take me to the place where you go
Where nobody knows
If it's night or day
But please don't put your life in the hands
Of a rock and roll band
Who'll throw it all away

[Pre-Chorus]

I'm gonna start a revolution from my bed
'Cause you said the brains I had went to my head
Step outside 'cause summertime's in bloom
Stand up beside the fireplace
Take that look from off your face
'Cause you ain't ever gonna burn my heart out

[Chorus]

And so Sally can wait
She knows it's too late
As she's walking on by
My soul slides away
But don't look back in anger
I heard you say

[Solo]

[Chorus]

So Sally can wait
She knows it's too late
As we're walking on by
Her soul slides away

But don't look back in anger
I heard you say

[Chorus]

So Sally can wait
She knows it's too late
As she's walking on by
My soul slides away
But don't look back in anger
Don't look back in anger
I heard you say

At least not today

Rolling In The Deep – Adele

Zusammenfassung

Capo: 0 - Am klingend

! Wienke Zeit zum Atmen geben <3

Intro

Am

Verse 1

Am | Em | G | Em Em G

Keyboard + Gitarre + Bass + BD

Verse 2

Schlagzeug setzt ein

Pre-Chorus

F | G | Em | F

F | G | Em | Em7

Chorus

Am | G | F | G

Verse 3

Pre-Chorus

Chorus

Bridge (MITMACHTEIL)

wie Verse

Drums: 4tel BD + Nachschlag Klatschen

Bass: leise 8tel

Chorus

sehr ruhig; am Ende: Bulid-Up!

Keys: 8tel

Gitarre: Anschlagen

Bass: Pause

Chorus x2

Outro

Enden auf Am

Songtext

Verse 1 - Wienke

There's a fire starting in my heart,
Reaching a fever pitch, and it's bringing me out the dark
Finally, I can see you crystal clear
Go ahead and sell me out, and I'll lay your shit bare

Verse 2 - Wienke

See how I'll leave with every piece of you
Don't underestimate the things that I will do
There's a fire starting in my heart
Reaching a fever pitch, and it's bringing me out the dark

Pre-Chorus - Wienke

The scars of your love, remind me of us
They keep me thinking that we almost had it all
The scars of your love, they leave me breathless
I can't help feeling...

Chorus - Wienke + (Sascha)

We could have had it all... (You're gonna wish you, never had me me)...
Rolling in the deep (Tears are gonna fall, rolling in the deep)
You had my heart... (you're gonna wish you)...
Inside of your hand... (Never ad met me)...
And you played it... (Tears are gonna fall)...
To the beat... (Rolling in the deep)...

Verse 3 - Wienke

Baby, I have no story to be told,
But I've heard one on you. Now I'm gonna make your head burn
Think of me in the depths of your despair
Make a home down there, as mine sure won't be shared

Pre-Chorus - Wienke

The scars of your love, remind me of us
They keep me thinking that we almost had it all
The scars of your love, they leave me breathless
I can't help feeling...

Chorus - Wienke + (Sascha)

We could have had it all... (You're gonna wish you, never had me me)...
Rolling in the deep (Tears are gonna fall, rolling in the deep)
You had my heart... (you're gonna wish you)...
Inside of your hand... (Never ad met me)...
And you played it... (Tears are gonna fall)...
To the beat... (Rolling in the deep)...

Bridge - Wienke + (Sascha)

Throw yourself through every open door (Whoa)
Count your blessings to find what you look for (Whoa-uh)
Turn my sorrow into treasured gold (Whoa)
You'll pay me back in kind and reap just what you sow.

Chorus (alternativ) - Wienke

(You're gonna wish 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 yeah (You're gonna wish you, never had met me)
It all, It all, It all (Tears are gonna fall, rolling in the deep)

Chorus x2 - Wienke

We could have had it all (You're gonna wish you, never had met me)
Rolling in the deep (Tears are gonna fall, rolling in the deep)
You had my heart (you're gonna 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)

Outro

You played it to the beat.

Heute Hier Morgen Dort – Hannes Wader

Text & Akkorde

Capo: 3

Akustik-Gitarre

Gesang: Sascha

[Verse 1]

G C G
Heute hier, morgen dort bin kaum da muß ich fort
Em D
hab` mich niemals deswegen beklagt
G C G
hab` es selbst so gewählt nie die Jahre gezählt
Em D G
nie nach gestern und morgen gefragt

[Chorus]

D C G
Manchmal träume ich schwer und dann denk` ich es wär
D C G
Zeit zu bleiben und nun was ganz andres zu tun
C G
So vergeht Jahr um Jahr und es ist mir längst klar
Em D G
daß nichts bleibt, daß nichts bleibt wie es war.

[Verse 2]

G C G
Daß man mich kaum vermißt schon nach Tagen vergißt
Em D
wenn ich längst wieder anders wo bin
G C G
stört und kümmert mich nicht vielleicht bleibt mein Gesicht
Em D G
doch dem ein oder andern im Sinn

[Chorus]

D C G
Manchmal träume ich schwer und dann denk` ich es wär
D C G
Zeit zu bleiben und nun was ganz andres zu tun
C G
So vergeht Jahr um Jahr und es ist mir längst klar
Em D G
daß nichts bleibt, daß nichts bleibt wie es war.

[Verse 3]

G C G
Fragt mich einer warum ich so bin bleib ich stumm
Em D
denn die Antwort darauf fällt mir schwer
G C G

denn was neu ist wird alt und was gestern noch galt
Em D G
stimmt schon heut` oder morgen nicht mehr.

[Chorus]

D C G
Manchmal träume ich schwer und dann denk` ich es wär
D C G
Zeit zu bleiben und nun was ganz andres zu tun
C G
So vergeht Jahr um Jahr und es ist mir längst klar
Em D G
daß nichts bleibt, daß nichts bleibt wie es war.

Irgendwie, irgendwo, irgendwann – Nena

Zusammenfassung

Capo: 0 - Em klingend

Drums: Ride in Chorus / Interlude

Keyboard Intro (wie Chorus) - drum count in

Bm

Verse 1

Bm | F#m | G | D

Bm | F#m | G | A

Pre-Chorus 1

Em | C | D | G

Em | C | Am | D

Chorus 1

Em | C | D | Bm

C | D | G | %

Em | C | D | Bm

C | G | D | %

Verse 2

Pre-Chorus 2

Chorus 2

Interlude

wie Chorus

Keyboard: Melodie

Chorus 3

Teil: Ruhig

Teil: Normal

Chorus 4

Normal

Outro

Em | C | D | Bm

C | G | D | %

Em (ausklingen)

Songtext

Verse 1

Im Sturz durch Raum und Zeit
Richtung Unendlichkeit
Fliegen Motten in das Licht
Genau wie du und ich

Pre-Chorus 1

Irgendwie fängt irgendwann
Irgendwo die Zukunft an
Ich warte nicht mehr lang
Liebe wird aus Mut gemacht
Denk nicht lange nach
Wir fahr'n auf Feuerrädern
Richtung Zukunft durch die Nacht

Chorus 1

Gib mir die Hand
Ich bau' dir ein Schloss aus Sand
Irgendwie, irgendwo, irgendwann
Die Zeit ist reif für ein bisschen Zärtlichkeit
Irgendwie, irgendwo, irgendwann

Verse 2

Im Sturz durch Zeit und Raum
Erwacht aus einem Traum
Nur ein kurzer Augenblick
Dann kehrt die Nacht zurück

Pre-Chorus 2

Chorus 2

Interlude

Chorus 3

(erst ruhig, dann bumms)

Chorus 4

Outro

Alles nur geklaut – Die Prinzen

Zusammenfassung

A-Gitarre
tolles klingeling klavier
Capo 0 - Em klingend

Gesang: Wienke

Intro Klavier + Bass
aufbauend mit Gitarre und BD
Em | C | Em | C

Verse 1

Drums: Hit-Hat Achtel

|: Em | % | G | D :| x2
C | G | C | G
C | G | B | %

Chorus

Drums: Hit-Hat Shuffle

|: Em | % | C | % :| x2
G D | C B | D B | Em

Verse 2

Chords

Verse 3

Chorus

Interlude

Em | C | Em | C

Bridge

Keys: weniger Bass

Drums: Achtel + BD

Keys	Git
Em G D C C	Em C
Em G D B B	Em B

Chorus x2

Songtext

Verse 1 Sascha

Ich schreibe einen Hit die ganze Nation kennt ihn schon
Alle singen mit ganz laut im Chor das geht ins Ohr
keiner kriegt davon genug, alle halten mich für klug
hoffentlich merkt keiner den Betrug.

Chorus Sascha (Wienke)

Denn das ist alles nur geklaut. Das ist alles gar nicht meine.
Das ist alles nur geklaut, doch das weiß ich nur ganz alleine.
Das ist alles nur geklaut und gestohlen nur gezogen und geraubt.
Entschuldigung das hab ich mir erlaubt.

Verse 2

Ich bin tierisch reich ich fahre einen Benz
der in der Sonne glänzt.
Ich hab'nen großen Teich
und davor ein Schloss und ein weißes Ross. Ich bin ein großer Held
und ich reise um die Welt ich werde immer schöner durch mein Geld.

Chorus Sascha (Wienke)

Verse 3

Ich will dich gern verführn, doch bald schon merke ich
das wird nicht leicht für mich. Ich geh mit dir spazieren
und spreche ein Gedicht in dein Gesicht.
Ich sag ich schrieb es nur für dich und dann küsst du mich
Denn zu meinem Glück weißt du nicht.

Chorus

Interlude

Eo Eo

Bridge

Auf deinen Heiligenschein fall' ich auch nicht mehr rein
Denn auch du hast Gott sei Dank garantiert noch was im Schrank!

Chorus x2

Westerland – Die Ärzte

Zusammenfassung

Capo: 0 - Fm klingend

Wenn *nur* Sascha - Capo: -2 - D#m klingend

Intro

G | D | Em | C 2x

Verse 1 - ?

|: G | % | % | %

% | % | D | % :|

Pre-Chorus

C | Em | C | D

Chorus - Wienke + Sascha

|: G | D | Em | C :| x3

Am | C | G | G

Verse 2 - ?

Pre-Chorus - ?

Chorus - Wienke + Sascha

Verse 3 - ?

Pre-Chorus - ?

Chorus - Wienke + Sascha

Bridge - ?

F | F | G | G

F | F | Em | G

G | D | D | C

!!! Nach Gesang: 2 extra Takte Akkorde / Übergang

Chorus - Wienke + Sascha

Ende: Hard Cut

Songtext

Intro Ohhhhhh ohhh ohhh ohh

Verse 1 - Sascha

Jeden Tag sitz' ich am Wannsee
Und ich hoer den Wellen zu
Ich lieg hier auf meinem Handtuch
Doch ich finde keine Ruh

Pre-Chrous

Diese eine Liebe wird nie zu Ende gehen
Wann werd ich sie wieder sehen

Chorus - Wienke + Sascha

Oh ich hab solche Sehnsucht
Ich verliere den Verstand
Ich will wieder an die Nordsee ohoho
Ich will zurueck nach Westerland

Verse 2 - Wienke

Manchmal schließe ich die Augen,
Stell mir vor ich sitz am Meer
Dann denk ich an diese Insel
Und mein herz das wird so schwer

Pre-Chorus - ?

Chorus - Wienke + Sascha

Verse 3 - Sascha

Wie oft stand ich schon am Ufer
Wie oft sprang ich in die Spree
Wie oft mussten sie mich retten
Damit ich nicht untergeh

Pre-Chorus - ?

Chorus - Wienke + Sascha

Bridge - Wienke

..es ist zwar etwas teurer
Dafür ist man unter sich
Und ich weiss jeder zweite hier
ist genauso blöd wie ich

Chorus - Wienke + Sascha

Mal xxx

Hauch Mich Mal An – Das Lumpenpack

Zusammenfassung

Capo 3

Gesang Sascha & Wienke

Verse 1

Gitarre

Am | Fmaj13 | E7 | Am

Keys+Bass

Cm | G# | G | Cm

Pre-Chorus 1

|: F | Am :| x3

G# | Cm :| 3x

E7

G7

Chorus 1

|: Am E7 | Am | F | C G :| x2

Cm G | Cm | G# | D# A# :| x2

F | E7

G# | G7

Am | Fmaj13 | E7 | Am

Cm | G# | G | Cm

Verse 2

Pre-Chorus 2

Chorus 2

|: Am E7 | Am | F | C G :| x2

Cm G | Cm | G# | D# A# :| x2

F | E7

G# | G7

|: F | Am | E7 | Am :| x2

G# | Cm | G | Cm :| x2

Bridge

|: Am | F | E7 | Am :| x4

Cm | G# | G7 | Cm

Verse 3

Chorus 3

|: Am E7 | Am | F | C G :| x2

Cm G | Cm | G# | D# A# :| x2

F | E7 | Am

G# | G7 | Cm

!!!BREAK

Outro

(wie Chorus)

Songtext

Verse 1

Der Wind treibt Blätter vor sich her und seine Worte an mein Ohr
Und er steht schon länger hier und trägt Vorbeieilenden vor
„Was die da oben sich erlauben! Was sich im Verborgenen tut
Man lässt den Steuerzahler glauben der Fortschritt tut uns gut
Deutschland ist 'ne Firma und impfen ist tabu
Merkel ist kein Mensch", weiß er von Xavier Naidoo

Pre-Chorus 1

Ich stand zwischen all den Anderen und lauschte
Er war gut darin, Passanten anzuziehen
Nach zehn Minuten Predigt eine Pause
Da stellte ich mich sehr dicht vor ihn hin
Und sagte

Chorus 1

Hauch mich mal an
Das kann doch nicht dein Ernst sein
Das kann doch keiner ernst meinen
Hauch mich mal an
Ich wäre wirklich überrascht
Hättest du nicht vom Schnaps genascht
Ich riech' es bis hierher

Du stinkst nach Haschisch und Likör!

Verse 2

Der Regen schlägt ans Fenster und sie mir ins Gesicht
Sie saß hier wohl schon länger und sie wartete auf mich
Doch ich kam ja zu spät und sie deshalb zum Entschluss
Dass wenn ich heute geh es für immer sein muss
Die Sachen schon gepackt
Da vorne ist die Tür
Bevor du sie gleich zuziehst lass deine Schlüssel hier

Pre-Chorus 2

Ich stand aufgelöst im Hausflur und ich lauschte
Sie hatte sich schon immer gut gestritten
Nach zehn Minuten Heulkampf eine Pause
Da legte ich ihr den Finger auf die Lippen
Und sagte

Chorus 2

Hauch mich mal an
Das kann doch nicht dein Ernst sein
Das kann doch keiner ernst meinen
Hauch mich mal an
So wie du hier gerade zeterst
Merkt man, dass du einen im Tee hast
Ich riech' es wie noch nie

Du stinkst nach Gras und Mon Chéri (iih)
Du stinkst nach Gras und Mon Chéri (iih)

Bridge

Die Welt dreht sich um mich, nur der Schlüssel nicht im Schloss
Ich wundere mich kurz: Da brennt noch Licht im Erdgeschoss
Dann ist da schon ein Schatten und schon öffnet sich die Tür
Nachts halb drei in Deutschland und Mama steht vor mir

Verse 3

In dieser Situation greift meine Superfähigkeit
Die Gute-Nacht-zu-Mama-sagen-Mini-Nüchternheit
Gut artikuliert und ohne Stottern vorgebracht
Sie fragt: „Wo kommst du her?“ Und ich sag': „Gute Nacht“
Trotzdem riecht sie Lunte, in ihren Augen blitzt der Zorn
Mir bleibt kein anderer Ausweg, nur die Flucht nach vorn
Ich sage

Chorus 3

Hauch mich mal an
Das kann doch nicht dein Ernst sein
Das kann doch keiner ernst meinen
Hauch mich mal an
Du denkst wohl das macht nix
Das du so spät noch wach bist
Ich riech' es doch bis hier

Ich glaub die Fahne kommt von mir

BREAK

Outro

(wie Chorus)

Blau Wie Das Meer – Mr. Hurley & die Pulveraffen

Zusammenfassung

Capo: 0 - Am klingend | (Für Wienke: Capo 5)

Intro

(Chorus)

Verse 1 - Sascha

|: Am | F G | F | G :| x2

Chorus 1 - Sascha + (Wienke)

| C | F | Am | G |

| C | F | Am G | C G C |

Verse 2 - Sascha

Chorus 2 - Sascha + (Wienke)

Am Ende --> kaputt gehen

Verse 3 - Sascha

Chorus 3 - Sascha + (Wienke)

Verse 4 - Sascha

!!! 3/4-tel Takt

F C G C

F C G G

F C G C

F C G

Chorus 4 - Alle

(a capella)

Chorus 5 - Alle

Band setzt wieder ein

Songtext

Chorus lalala

Verse 1 - Sascha

Schon als Schiffsjunge hab ich meine Seele verkauft
Für 'ne große Buddel Rum mit drei X'en darauf
Ich will nur kurz dran nippen da passiert mir ein Malheure
Der Korken fällt mir über Bord, die Flasche muss leer

Chorus 1 - Sascha (Wienke)

Ich bin blau wie das Meer
Voll wie unser Laderaum
Breit so wie die Ärsche von den Weibern auf Tortuga
Ich bin blau wie das Meer
Geladen wie ein Bordgeschütz
Und dichter als der Nebel von Kap Hoorn

Dadada

Verse 2 - Sascha

Der Schiffsarzt sagt mir jeden Tag ich tränke zu viel Rum
Er bangt um meine Leber appelliert an die Vernunft
Doch wär für uns das Wasser zum trinken gedacht
Hätte Gott den Ozean nicht salzig gemacht

Chorus 2 - Sascha + (Wienke)

Verse 3 - Sascha

Und gestern Abend
Habe ich wohl einen zu viel gehabt
Ich wache auf und hab in meiner Koje wenig platz
Ich drehe mich nach Steuerbord und was muss ich da sehen
In meinem Bett liegt nackt die Frau
Vom Kapitän

Chorus 3 - Sascha + (Wienke)

Sie war blau wie das Meer
Voll wie unser Laderaum
Breit so wie die Ärsche von den Weibern auf Tortuga
Sie war blau wie das Meer
Geladen wie ein Bordgeschütz
Und dichter als der Nebel von Kap Horn

Verse 4 - Sascha F C G C

(3/4-tel Takt)

Und kann ich mich morgens noch daran erinnern wo ich eingeschlafen bin
Muss das Gelage wohl trostlos gewesen sein
Wir liegen viel länger im Seemannsgrab als, dass wir lebendig sind
Darum gießen drei Matrosen noch einen ein

Chorus 4 - Alle

(a capella)

Chorus 5 - Alle

(Band setzt wieder ein)

Budapest – George Ezra

Zusammenfassung

Capo: 0 - C klingend

Wenn *nur* Sascha - Capo: -3 - E klingend

Intro

Alle + BD Viertel

Verse 1 - Wienke

G | % | % | %

C | % | G | %

Verse 2 - Sascha

Drums: komplett

Chorus - Wienke + (Sascha)

|: D | C | G | G :| x2

Verse 3 - Wienke

Chorus - Wienke + (Sascha)

Verse 4 - Sascha

Chorus - Wienke + (Sascha)

Outro - Wienke

C | C | G | G

Drums: wieder Hi-Hat

Songtext

Verse 1 - Wienke

My house in Budapest, My hidden treasure chest
Golden grand piano, My beautiful Castillo
You, ooh, you, ooh I'd leave it all

Verse 2 - Sascha

My acres of a land, I have achieved
It may be hard for you to, stop and believe
But for you, ooh, you, ooh, I'd Leave it all
Oh, for you, ooh, you, I'd leave it all

Chorus - Wienke + (Sascha)

Give me one good reason
Why I should never make a change
And baby if you hold me
Then all of this will go away

Verse 3 - Wienke

My many artifacts, The list goes on
If you just say the words, I'll up and run
Oh, to you, You, I'd leave it all
Oh, to you, You, I'd leave it all

Chorus - Wienke + (Sascha)

Verse 4 - Sascha

My friends and family They,
don't understand
They fear they'd lose so much If,
you took my hand

Pre-Chorus - Sascha + Wienke

But, for you...you
I'd lose it all
But, for you...you
I'd lose it all

Chorus - Wienke (Sascha)

Outro

For you, You, I'd leave it all

Aloha Heja He – Achim Reichel

Zusammenfassung

Capo: 0

Sascha: Neck-PickUp; Ton auf 5; Tremolo; Chorus verzerrt

Intro

Am | C | G | Am

1x Gitarre & Keyboard spielen Abwandlung der Melodie

1x Bass setzt ein

Bridge

Am | C | G | G

Verse 1 - Wienke

Am | C | G | Am

Bridge 1x

(Melodie von Gitarre und Klavier)

Verse 2 - Sascha

Chorus 1 - alle

Am | C | G | Am

Verse 3 - Wienke

|: Am | C | G | Am :| x2

Am G | Am

Chorus 2 - alle

Verse 4 - Wienke

(wie V3)

Chorus 3 [x3]

(langsam ausklingen lassen)

Outro

(wie Chorus)

Gitarre & Keyboard spielen Abwandlung der Melodie

Songtext

Intro

Bridge

Verse 1 - Wienke

Hab die ganze Welt gesehen
Von Singapur bis Aberdeen
Wenn du mich fragst wo's am schönsten war
Sag ich Sansibar

Es war 'ne harte Überfahrt
Zehn Wochen nur das Deck geschrubbt
Hab die Welt verflucht
In den Wind gespuckt
Und salziges Wasser geschluckt

Bridge

Verse 2 - Sascha

Als wir den Anker warfen - War es himmlische Ruh
Und die Sonne stand senkrecht am Himmel

Als ich über die Reeling sah - Da glaubte ich zu träumen
Da waren tausend Boote - Und sie hielten auf uns zu

In den Booten waren Männer und Frauen
Ihre Leiber glänzten in der Sonne

Und sie sangen ein Lied
Das kam mir seltsam bekannt vor

Aber so hatt' ich's noch nie gehört
Ooh, so hatt' ich's noch nie gehört

Chorus 1 - alle

Aloha heja he
Aloha heja he
Aloha heja he
Aloha heja he
Aloha heja he
Aloha heja he

Verse 3 - Wienke

Ihre Boote machten längsseits fest
Und mit dem Wind wehte Gelächter herüber

Sie nahmen ihre Blumenkränze ab
Und warfen sie zu uns herüber

Und schon war die Party im Gange

Chorus 2 - alle

Aloha heja he
Aloha heja he
Aloha heja he

Aloha heja he
Aloha heja he
Aloha heja he

Verse 4 - Wienke

Ich hab das Paradies gesehen
Es war um 1910
Der Steuermann hatte Matrosen am Mast
Und den Zahlmeister ha'm die Gonokokken vernascht
Aber sonst waren wir bei bester Gesundheit

Chorus 3 [x3] - alle

Aloha heja he
Aloha heja he
Aloha heja he

Männer Sind Schweine – Die Ärzte

Zusammenfassung

Capo: 0

Verse 1

|: G | % | Em | %
C | % | D | % :| x2

Pre-Chorus 1

C | % | Bm | %
C | % | D

Chorus 1

G | % | % | %
Em | % | % | %
Am | % | % | %
C | % | D |

Verse 2

Pre-Chorus 2

Chorus 2

Akkorde: 2x "Chorus 1"

Verse 3

Pre-Chorus 3

Chorus 3

Akkorde: 2x "Chorus 1"
abruptes Ende "yeah yeah yeaha" auf G

Songtext

Verse 1 - Sascha

Hallo, mein Schatz: Ich liebe dich,
du bist die Einzige für mich
Die andern find ich alle doof,
deswegen mach ich dir den Hof

Du bist so anders, ganz speziell,
ich merke so was immer schnell
Jetzt zieh dich aus und leg dich hin,
weil ich so verliebt in dich bin

Pre-Chorus 1 - Wienke + Sascha

Gleich wird es dunkel, bald ist es Nacht
Da ist ein Wort der Warnung angebracht

Chorus 1 - Wienke + Sascha

Männer sind Schweine,
traue ihnen nicht, mein Kind
Sie wollen alle das Eine,
weil Männer nun mal so sind

Verse 2 - Wienke

Ein Mann fühlt sich erst dann als Mann,
wenn er es dir besorgen kann
Er lügt, dass sich die Balken biegen,
nur, um dich ins Bett zu kriegen
Und dann am nächsten Morgen
weiß er nicht einmal mehr, wie du heißt
Rücksichtslos und ungehemmt,
Gefühle sind ihm völlig fremd

Interlude 1

Pre-Chorus 2 - Wienke + Sascha

Für ihn ist Liebe gleich Samenverlust
Mädchen, sei dir dessen stets bewusst:

Chorus 2 - Wienke + Sascha

Männer sind Schweine
- frage nicht nach Sonnenschein
Ausnahmen gibts leider keine
In jedem Mann steckt auch immer ein Schwein

Männer sind Säue,
glau be ihnen nicht ein Wort
Sie schwörn dir ewige Treue
Und dann am nächsten Morgen sind sie fort

Interlude 2 - Sascha + Wienke

!!! Hier wird gestritten :D

Verse 3 - Wienke

Und falls du doch den Fehler machst
und dir 'nen Ehemann anlachst
Mutiert dein Rosenkavalier

bald nach der Hochzeit auch zum Tier

Da zeigt er dann sein wahres Ich,
ganz unrasiert und widerlich
Trinkt Bier, sieht fern und wird schnell fett
und rülpst und furzt im Ehebett

Pre-Chorus 3 - Wienke + Sascha

Dann hast du King Kong zum Ehemann
Drum sag ich dir, denk bitte stets daran:

Chorus 3 - Wienke + Sascha

Männer sind Schweine,
traue ihnen nicht, mein Kind
Sie wollen alle nur das Eine,
für wahre Liebe sind sie blind

Männer sind Ratten,
begegne ihnen nur mit List
Sie wollen alles begatten,
was nicht bei drei auf den Bäumen ist
Männer sind Autos, nur ohne Reserverad

Ficken

Zusammenfassung

Verse

| E | G | D | A | x4

Chorus

| E | G | D | A | x4

Interlude

| E | G | D | A | x2

Verse 1

Chorus A

Interlude

Verse 2

Chorus A

Interlude

Verse 3

((Chorus A))

((Interlude))

((Verse 4))

Chorus B

Chorus A

Songtext

Verse 1

Viele uns'rer Lieder Beginn'n mit dem Genuss der Biere
"Hier lieg ich nun", "hab aufgehört zu zähl'n", "Eins, wei, drei, viere"
Damit ist jetzt Schluss, denn es ist schon so spät
Dass sich alles nur noch um das Eine dreht
Zu wem geh'n wir heut' nacht nach Hause, Männlein oder Weib?
Sind wir oben oder unten? Egal, wir sind bereit
Für jedes Spielchen, jede Stellung, die Königin der Triebe
Das Gefühl der Gefühle, klar, es geht um Liebe

Chorus A

Ja, es ist so weit, die Stunde hat geschlagen
Das Niveau darf endlich wieder "ficken" sagen
Ficken, Ficken!, was für ein schönes Wort
Alles zwischen Liebemachen und Leistungssport
Diese Lied ist nicht für Hörer unter 18 geeignet
Wehe, wer jünger ist und sein wahres Alter leugnet
Denn die Themen werden dreckig, die Sprache ordinär
Es geht... um Geschlechtsverkehr

Interlude

Verse 2

Es gibt da eine Regel, die Gutes will und Böses schafft
Nicht das verbotene F-Wort solange die Sonne lacht
Wir soll'n sie nicht verderben, eure lieben Kleinen
Haltet ihnen doch die Ohren zu und hört auf zu weinen
Sex ist lebenswichtig, das ist unbenomm'n
Kann mir mal bitte jemand sagen, wo die Kinder herkomm'n?
Dieses Lied hier steht für Freiheit nud mehr Liebe auf der Welt
"Gestatten, Das Niveau, hat hier jemand Sex bestellt?"

Chorus A

Ja, es ist so weit, die Stunde hat geschlagen
Das Niveau darf endlich wieder "ficken" sagen
Ficken, Ficken!, was für ein schönes Wort
Alles zwischen Liebemachen und Leistungssport
Diese Lied ist nicht für Hörer unter 18 geeignet
Wehe, wer jünger ist und sein wahres Alter leugnet
Denn die Themen werden dreckig, die Sprache ordinär
Es geht... um Geschlechtsverkehr

Interlude

Verse 3

Vater im Himmel, vergib uns uns're Schuld
Wir üben uns doch jeden tag auf's neue in Geduld
Bis endlich der Schleier der Nacht sich auf uns legt
Und sich in uns'rer Lendengegend wiedr etwas regt
Dann nur ein Blick, die Nippel steh'n, die Nackenhaare auch
Und fünf Minuten später komm'n wir grinsend aus nem Strauch
Lustwandeln mit der Liebsten, wieder ohne Not
Wegen uns lockert der Papst das Kondomverbot

((Chorus A))

Ja, es ist so weit, die Stunde hat geschlagen
Das Niveau darf endlich wieder "ficken" sagen
Ficken, Ficken!, was für ein schönes Wort
Alles zwischen Liebemachen und Leistungssport
Diese Lied ist nicht für Hörer unter 18 geeignet
Wehe, wer jünger ist und sein wahres Alter leugnet
Denn die Themen werden dreckig, die Sprache ordinär
Es geht... um Geschlechtsverkehr

((Interlude))

((Verse 4))

Etwas in eig'ner Sache müssen wir noch sagen
Wem wir die Freiheit "ficken" zu sagen zu verdanken haben
Vor gut nem Vierteljahrtausendgab es ein paar Männer
Die benutzten ihren Verstand "Sapere aude, du Penner!"
Sie sagten, die Kirche habe nicht das Monopol
Auf Seligkeit, auf Sex, auf Spaß und auf Alkohol
Wir steh'n ohne Frage in deren Tradition
Durch uns kommt ihr zur Weisheit, nicht durch die Religion

Chorus B

Ja, es ist so weit, das Licht der Wahrheit scheint heller
Niemand braucht zum "ficken"-sagen in den Keller
Ficken, Ficken!, schreit es raus
Eure Seelen wollen atmen, also zieht euch aus
Habt ihr auf Männer oder Frauen oder beides Durst?
Ob ihr unter 18 seid beim Zuhör'n ist uns herzlich wurst
Vielen Dank, Immanuel Kant, und danke, Voltaire
Euretwegen gibt es nicht die Hölle für Geschlechtsverkehr

Chorus A

(ruhig)

Ja, es ist so weit, die Stunde hat geschlagen
Das Niveau darf endlich wieder "ficken" sagen

(laut)

Ficken, Ficken!, was für ein schönes Wort
Alles zwischen Liebemachen und Leistungssport
Diese Lied ist nicht für Hörer unter 18 geeignet
Wehe, wer jünger ist und sein wahres Alter leugnet
Denn die Themen werden dreckig, die Sprache ordinär
Es geht... um Geschlechtsverkehr

Walking On Sunshine - Katrina and the Waves

Zusammenfassung

Capo: 0 - C klingend

Wenn *nur* Sascha - Capo: -3 - E klingend

E-Gitarre

Intro

G | C | D | C

erst nur Drums

dann alle mit Saxophon

Verse 1

wie INTRO

Chorus 1

|: D | D | C | C :| x3

weiter wie INTRO

Verse 2

Chorus 2

Bridge

wie INTRO

Chorus 3

Abruptes Ende

Songtext

Verse 1 - Wienke

I used to think maybe you loved me now baby I'm sure
And I just can't wait till the day when you knock on my door
Now everytime I go for the mailbox, gotta hold myself down
'Cause I just can't wait till you write me you're coming around

Chorus 1 - Wienke + (Sascha)

I'm walking on sunshine, wooah
I'm walking on sunshine, woooah
I'm walking on sunshine, woooah
And don't it feel good!
Hey, alright now
And dont it feel good!
Hey yeah

Verse 2 - Sascha

I used to think maybe you loved me, now I know that it's true
And I don't want to spend my whole life, just waiting for you
Now I don't want u back for the weekend Not back for a day, no no no
I said baby I just want you back and I want you to stay

Chorus 2 - Wienke + (Sascha)

Bridge - Wienke

I feel the love
I feel the love
I feel the love
It's really real

Chorus 3 - Wienke + (Sascha)

Johnny B Goode

Zusammenfassung

Keyboard/Gitarre: Blues in G

Drums: Shuffle

Intro

Gitarre beginnt, Saxophon übernimmt

Verse 1 - Sascha

Chorus - Sascha + (Wienke)

Verse 2 - Sascha

Chorus - Sascha + (Wienke)

Solo

Chorus - Sascha + (Wienke)

Verse 3 - Wienke?

Chorus - Sascha + (Wienke)

Solo

Chorus - Sascha + (Wienke)

Outro

langsam leiser werden

ganz am Schluss langsamer

Songtext

Deep down in Louisiana close to New Orleans
Way back up in the woods among the evergreens
There stood a log cabin made of earth and wood
Where lived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode
Who never ever learned to read or write so well
But he could play a guitar just like a-ringin' a bell

Go, go
Go Johnny, go, go
Go Johnny, go, go
Go Johnny, go, go
Go Johnny, go, go
Johnny B. Goode

He used to carry his guitar in a gunny sack
Go sit beneath the tree by the railroad track
Oh, the engineers would see him sitting in the shade
Strumming with the rhythm that the drivers made
The people passing by they would stop and say
"Oh my what that little country boy could play"

Go, go
Go Johnny, go, go
Go Johnny, go, go
Go Johnny, go, go
Go Johnny, go, go
Johnny B. Goode

His mother told him "someday you will be a man
And you will be the leader of a big old band
Many people coming from miles around
To hear you play your music when the sun go down
Maybe someday your name will be in lights
Saying "Johnny B. Goode tonight"

Go, go
Go Johnny, go
Go, go, go Johnny, go
Go, go, go Johnny, go
Go, go, go Johnny, go
Go
Johnny B. Goode

All Right Now – Free

Zusammenfassung

Capo: 0 - E klingend

Verse 1 - Wienke

Verse 2 - Wienke

Gitarre/Keyboard: | E7 A7 |

Schlagzeug zählt ein und spielt Auftakt

Chorus - Wienke

Gitarre/Keyboard: | E7 A7 | E7 E7 | D A7 | E7 E7 |

Solo - Saxophon

Verse 3 - Wienke

Verse 4 - Wienke

Chorus - Wienke

Interlude

Gitarre/Keyboard: | E7 A7 |

Alle Klatschen mit!

Solo - Gitarre & Saxophon

Chorus x3 - Wienke

Outro

Fade-Out?

Songtext

Verse 1 - Wienke

There she stood in the street
Smiling from her head to her feet
I said hey, what is this
Now baby, maybe she's in need of a kiss

Verse 2 - Sascha

I said hey, what's your name baby
Maybe we can see things the same
Now don't you wait or hesitate
Let's move before they raise the parking rate

Chorus - Wienke

All right now baby, it's all right now
All right now baby, it's all right now

Solo - Saxophon

Verse 3 - Wienke

I took her home to my place
Watching every move on her face
She said look, what's your game baby
Are you tryin' to put me in shame

Verse 4 - Sascha

I said slow don't go so fast
Don't you think that love can last
She said love, Lord above
Now you're tryin' to trick me in love

Chorus - Wienke

Solo - Gitarre & Saxophon

Chrous x3 - Wienke

Summer Of '96 – Bryan Adams

Zusammenfassung

E-Gitarre

Capo: 0 - D klingend

Verse 1 - Wienke

|: D | A :| x2

Gitarre + Keyboard

Verse 2 - Wienke

Schlagzeug setzt ein

Chorus 1 - Wienke + (Sascha)

Bm | A | D | G

Verse 3 - Wienke

Verse 4 - Wienke

Chorus 2 - Wienke + (Sascha)

Interlude (2x D | A)

Bridge - Wienke + (Sascha)

F | Bb | C | Bb/D

F | Bb | C | %

Schlagzeug: Ride

Interlude (2x D | A)

Riff

Schlagzeug: Ride + Fill

Verse 5 - Wienke

Chorus 2 - Wienke + (Sascha)

Outro

Songtext

Verse 1 - Wienke

I got my first real six-string
Bought it at the five-and-dime
Played it 'til my fingers bled
It was the summer of '69

Verse 2 - Wienke

Me and some guys from school
Had a band and we tried real hard
Jimmy quit, Jody got married
I shoulda known we'd never get far

Chorus 1 - Wienke + (Sascha)

Oh, when I look back now
That summer seemed to last forever
And if I had the choice
Yeah, I'd always wanna be there
Those were the best days of my life

Verse 3 - Wienke

Ain't no use in complainin'
When you got a job to do
Spent my evenin's down at the drive in
And that's when I met you, yeah

Chorus 2 - Wienke

Standin' on your mama's porch
You told me that you'd wait forever
Oh, and when you held my hand
I knew that it was now or never
Those were the best days of my life
Oh yeah Back in the summer of '69 Ohhh

Interlude 2x D/A

Bridge - Wienke + (Sascha)

Man, we were killin' time	F Bb
We were young and restless	C Bb/D
We needed to unwind	F Bb
I guess nothin' can last forever, forever no	C %

Verse 4 - Wienke

And now the times are changin'
Look at everything that's come and gone
Sometimes when I play that old six-string
I think about you, wonder what went wrong

Chorus 2 - Wienke + (Sascha)

Outro

The Bad Touch – Bloodhound Gang

Zusammenfassung

Capo: 0 - Cm klingend

Intro

Git. + Bass Intro, dann drums

Cm | D# | A# | G# | on repeat

Verse 1 - Sascha

(Intro)

Chorus 1 - Sascha + (Wienke)

Verse 2 - Sascha

Chorus 2 - Sascha + (Wienke)

Bridge

ruhig

Chorus 3 - Sascha + (Wienke)

Songtext

Intro - Sascha?

Haha, well now
We call this the act of mating
But there are several other very important differences
Between human beings and animals that you should know about

Verse 1 - Sascha

Sweat, baby, sweat, baby sex is a Texas drought
Me and you do the kind of stuff that only Prince would sing about
So put your hands down my pants and I'll bet you'll feel nuts
Yes, I'm Siskel, yes, I'm Ebert

And you're getting two thumbs up
You've had enough of two-hand touch
You want it rough, you're out of bounds
I want you smothered, want you covered

Like my Waffle House hash browns
Comin' quicker than FedEx, never reaching apex
Just like Coca-Cola stock, you are inclined
To make me rise an hour early just like Daylight Savings Time

Chorus 1 - Sascha + (Wienke)

You and me, baby, ain't nothin' but mammals
So let's do it like they do on the Discovery Channel
(Do it again now)
You and me, baby, ain't nothin' but mammals
So let's do it like they do on the Discovery Channel
(Gettin' horny now)

Verse 2 - Sascha

Love, the kind you clean up with a mop and bucket
Like the lost catacombs of Egypt, only God knows where we stuck it
Hieroglyphics, let me be Pacific, I wanna be down in your South Seas
But I got this notion that the motion of your ocean

Means small craft advisory
So if I capsize in your thighs, high tide, B-5, you sunk my battleship
Please turn me on, I'm Mr. Coffee with an automatic drip
So show me yours, I'll show you mine, "Tool Time"

You'll Lovett just like Lyle
And then we'll do it doggy style
So we can both watch X-Files

Chorus 2 x2 - Sascha + (Weinke)

Bridge

an Chorus angelehnt, Bruchteile singen, aufbauen

Chorus 3

Ayo Technology

Zusammenfassung

Capo 5 - Am klingend

Intro

Gitarre: Em Em D C

Keyboard: Am Am G F

Verse 1 - Sascha

Gitarre: || Em Em D C

Em Em D C D C :||

Keyboard: || Am Am G F

Am Am G F G F :||

Verse 2 - Sascha

Verse 3 - Sascha

Pre-Chorus 1 - Sascha

Gitarre: || Em Em D C :||

Keyboard: || Am Am G F :||

Pre-Chorus 2 - Sascha + (Wienke)

Chorus - Sascha + (Wienke)

Gitarre: || Em Em D C :||

Keyboard: || Am Am G F :||

Verse 4 - Sascha

Verse 5 - Sascha

Pre-Chorus 1 - Sascha + (Wienke)

Pre-Chorus 2 - Sascha + (Wienke)

Chorus - Sascha + (Wienke)

Bridge - Sascha + Wienke

2 Durchläufe

1 Nur Akzente; Drums wie immer

1 Akzente & Keyboard hohe Einwürfe

Pre-Chorus 2 - Sascha + (Wienke)

Chorus - Sascha + Wienke

Songtext

Verse 1 - Sascha

She work it girl, she work the pole
She break it down, she take it low
She's fine as hell, she's about the dough
Doin' her thing right on the floor

Verse 2 - Sascha

And money money she's makin'
Look at the way she's shakin'
Make you wanna touch her, wanna taste her
Have you lustin' for her
Goin' crazy, face it

Verse 3 - Sascha

She's so much more than you're used to
Knows just how to move, seduce you
She gon' do the right thing, touch the right spot
Dance in your lap 'til you're ready to pop

Pre-Chorus 1 - Sascha

She always ready
When you want it she want it
Like a nympho, the info
Show you where to meet her
On the late night 'til daylight
The club jumpin' if you want a good time
She gon' give you what you want

Pre-Chorus 2 - Sascha + (Wienke)

Baby, it's a new age
You're like my new craze
Let's get together
Maybe we can start a new phase

This smoke's got the club all hazy
Spotlights don't do you justice, baby
Why don't you come over here?
You got me sayin'

Chorus - Sascha + (Wienke)

Ayo, I'm tired of using technology
Why don't you sit down on top of me?
Ayo, I'm tired of using technology
I need you right in front of me

Verse 4 - Sascha

In a fantasy, it's plain to see
Just how we be, you and me
Back strokin', sweat soakin'
All into my sex sheets

Verse 5 - Sascha

When she ready to ride, I'll be ready to roll
I'll be in this bitch 'til the club close
What should I do on all fours

Now that that shit should be against the law

Pre-Chorus 1 - Sascha + (Wienke)

Different style, different move
Damn, I like the way you move
Girl, you got me thinkin' 'bout
All the things I'd do to you

Let's get it poppin' shorty
We can switch positions
From the couch to the counters of my kitchen

Pre-Chorus 2 - Sascha + (Wienke)

Baby, it's a new age
You're like my new craze
Let's get together
Maybe we can start a new phase

This smoke's got the club all hazy
Spotlights don't do you justice, baby
Why don't you come over here?
You got me sayin'

Chorus - Sascha + (Wienke)

Ayo, I'm tired of using technology
Why don't you sit down on top of me?
Ayo, I'm tired of using technology
I need you right in front of me

Bridge - Sascha + Wienke

Ooh, she wants it, ooh, she wants it
Mmm, she wants it, I gotta give it to her
She wants it, mmm, she wants it
Mmm, she wants it, I gotta give it to her
I gotta give it to her

Pre-Chorus 2 - Sascha + (Wienke)

Baby, it's a new age
You're like my new craze
Let's get together
Maybe we can start a new phase

This smoke's got the club all hazy
Spotlights don't do you justice, baby
Why don't you come over here?
You got me sayin'

Chorus - Sascha + Wienke

Ayo, I'm tired of using technology
Why don't you sit down on top of me?
Ayo, I'm tired of using technology
I need you right in front of me

Narcotic

Zusammenfassung

Capo: 0

C | Dm | F | C

Intro

Keyboard beginnt (1 Durchlauf)

Alle (1 Durchlauf)

Verse 1 - Wienke

Ohne Gitarre

Drums: Rim-Shot

Chorus 1 - Wienke + (Sascha)

Verse 2 - Wienke

Ohne Gitarre

Drums: Rim-Shot

Chorus 2 - Wienke + (Sascha)

Bridge - Wienke + (Sascha)

!!! Breaks

Chorus 3 - Wienke + (Sascha)

3 Durchläufe

Outro

2 Durchläufe

Keyboard wie am Anfang

Drums: BD Viertel + Hit-Hat Achtel

Danach: Cut!

Songtext

Verse 1 - Wienke

So you face it with a smile
There is no need to cry
For a trifle's more than this.

Will you still recall my name?
And the month it all began
Will you release me with a kiss?

Have I tried to draw the veil?
If I have - how could I fail?
Did I fear the consequence?

Dazed by careless words,
Cosy in my mind.

Chorus 1 - Wienke + (Sascha)

I don't mind,
I think so,
I will let you go.

I don't mind,
I think so,
I will let you go.

Verse 2 - Sascha

Now you shaped that liquid wax
Fit it out with crater cracks
Sweet devotion, my delight.

Oh, you're such a pretty one,
And the naked thrills of flesh and skin
Would tease me through the night.

Now I hate to leave you bare
If you need me I'll be there,
Don't you ever let me down.

Dazed by careless words,
Cosy in my mind.

Chorus 2 - Wienke + (Sascha)

I don't mind,
I think so,
I will let you go.

I don't mind,
I think so,
I will let you go.

Bridge - Wienke + Sascha

And I touched your face,
Narcotic mind from lazed Mary-Jane.
! BREAK
And I called your name,

Like an addicted to cocaine
calls for the stuff he'd rather blame.
! BREAK
And I touched your face,
Narcotic mind from lazed Mary-Jane.
! BREAK
And I called your name,
My cocaine...

Chorus 3 x3 - Wienke + (Sascha)
I don't mind,
I think so,
I will let you go.

Outro

Snow (Hey Oh) – Red Hot Chili Peppers

Zusammenfassung

Capo 0 - G#m klingend

Verse 1

Pre-Chorus

Verse 2

Pre-Chorus

Chorus

Drums: Anfang BD & Stand-Tom

Instrumental

Verse 3

Pre-Chorus

Chorus

Drums: Anfang BD & Stand-Tom

Pre-Chorus

Chorus

Outro

Songtext

Verse 1

Come to decide that the things that I tried
Were in my life just to get high on
When I sit alone, come get a little known
But I need more than myself this time

Step from the road to the sea to the sky
And I do believe that we rely on
When I lay it on, come get to play it on
All my life to sacrifice

Pre-Chorus

Hey, oh
Listen what I say, oh
I got your "hey, oh"
Now listen what I say, oh (oh)

Verse 2

When will I know that I really can't go
To the well once more time to decide on?
When it's killing me, when will I really see
All that I need to look inside

Come to believe that I better not leave
Before I get my chance to ride
When it's killing me, what do I really need
All that I need to look inside

Pre-Chorus

Hey, oh
Listen what I say, oh
Come back and hey, oh
Look at what I say, oh

Chorus

The more I see, the less I know
The more I like to let it go
Hey, yo, whoa-oa, whoa

Deep beneath the cover of another perfect wonder
Where it's so white as snow
Privately divided by a world so undecided
And there's nowhere to go

In between the cover of another perfect wonder
And it's so white as snow
Running through the field where all my tracks will be concealed
And there's nowhere to go, oh

> Instrumental <

Verse 3

When to descend to amend for a friend
All the channels that have broken down
Now you bring it up, I'm gonna ring it up

Just to hear you sing it out

Step from the road to the sea, to the sky
And I do believe what we rely on
When I lay it on, come get to play it on
All my life to sacrifice

Pre-Chorus

Hey, yo
Listen what I say, oh
I got your "hey, yo"
Listen what I say, oh

Chorus

The more I see, the less I know
The more I like to let it go
Hey, yo, whoa-oa, whoa

Deep beneath the cover of another perfect wonder
Where it's so white as snow
Privately divided by a world so undecided
And there's nowhere to go

In between the cover of another perfect wonder
Where it's so white as snow
Running through the field where all my tracks will be concealed
And there's nowhere to go

Pre-Chorus

I said, "Hey, hey-yeah, oh yeah"
Tell my love now
Hey, hey-yeah, oh yeah
Tell my love now

Chorus

Deep beneath the cover of another perfect wonder
Where it's so white as snow
Privately divided by a world so undecided
And there's nowhere to go

Deep beneath the cover of another perfect wonder
Where it's so white as snow
Running through the field where all my tracks will be concealed
And there's nowhere to go

I said, "Hey, hey-yeah, oh yeah"
Tell my love now
Hey, hey-yeah, oh yeah

English Man In New York – Sting

Zusammenfassung

Capo: 0 - Cm klingend

Alle: Cm | F | Gm | %

Intro

Verse 1 - Sascha

Verse 2 - Sascha + (Wienke)

Chorus - Sascha + (Wienke)

Interlude - Saxophon

Verse 3 - Sascha

Verse 4 - Sascha

Chorus - Sascha + (Wienke)

Solo - Gitarre

Solo - Saxophon

Chorus x3 - Sascha + (Wienke)

2x normal

Letzter: Retard auf "English Man In New York"

Songtext

Verse 1 - Sascha

Ich trink kein Kaffee ich trink Äppelwoi
Ich mag mein Handkäs mit Musik
Wenn'd mein Tonfall hörst es gleisch an ihm
Ich bin an Hessebub in Berlin

Verse 2 - Sascha + (Wienke)

See me walking down Fifth Avenue
A walking cane here at my side
I take it with me everywhere that I walk
I'm an Englishman in New York

Chorus 1 - Sascha + (Wienke)

I'm an alien, I'm a legal alien
I'm an englishman in new York
I'm an alien, I'm a legal alien
I'm an englishman in new York

Verse 3 - Sascha

If 'Manners maketh man' as someone said
Then he's the hero of the day
It takes a man to suffer ignorance and smile
Be yourself no matter what they say

Verse 4 - Sascha

Takes more than combat gear to make a man
Takes more than a license for a gun
Confront your enemies, avoid them when you can
A gentleman will walk but never run

Chorus - Sascha + (Wienke)

Git Solo

Sax Solo

Chorus x3 - Sascha + (Wienke)

2x normal

Letzter: Retard auf "English Man In New York"

King Of The Bongo – Manu Chao

Zusammenfassung

Capo: 0 am klingend

Alle Parts: Am | Am | Dm | G

Intro - Sascha

Gitarre

Rest Aufbauen

Verse 1 - Sascha

Verse 2 - Sascha

Chorus - Sascha + (Wienke)

Verse 2 - Sascha

Chorus - Sascha + (Wienke)

Verse 3 - Sascha

Chorus - Sascha (Wienke)

Bridge - Wienke (Sascha)

2x Drums (ruhig) + Bass

2x Alle (aufbauen)

Solo - Kasuh

Chorus

Verse 4 - Sascha

Chorus - Sascha (Wienke)

Outro

mit Kasuh

Drum Fill + Ende

Songtext

Verse 1 - Sascha

Mama was queen of the mambo Papa was king of the Congo
Deep down in the jungle I started bangin' my first bongo
Every monkey like to be In my place instead of me
'Cause I'm the king of bongo, baby I'm the king of bongo bong

Verse 2 - Sascha

I went to the big town Where there is a lot of sound
From the jungle to the city Looking for a bigger crown
So I play my boogie For the people of big city
But they don't go crazy When I'm bangin' in my boogie

Chorus - Sascha + (Wienke)

I'm the "king of the bongo, king of the bongo bong"
Hear me when I come, baby
King of the bongo, king of the bongo bong

Verse 2 - Sascha

Nobody like to be in my place instead of me
'Cause nobody go crazy when I'm bangin' on my boogie
I'm a king without a crown Hanging loose in a big town
But I'm the king of bongo, baby I'm the king of bongo bong

Chorus - Sascha + (Wienke)

Verse 3 - Sascha

They say that I'm a clown Making too much dirty sound
They say there is no place for little monkey in this town
Nobody'd like to be in my place instead of me
'Cause nobody go crazy when I'm bangin' on my boogie

Chorus - Sascha + (Wienke)

Bridge - Wienke + (Sascha)

Je ne t'aime plus mon amour
Je ne t'aime plus tous les jours
Je ne t'aime plus mon amour
Je ne t'aime plus tous les jours

Solo - Kasuh

Chorus

Verse 4 - Sascha

Bangin' on my bongo all that swing belongs to me
I'm so happy there's nobody in my place instead of me
I'm a king without a crown Hanging loose in a big town
I'm the king of bongo, baby I'm the king of bongo bong

Chorus 4 - Sascha + (Wienke)

Outro mit Kasuh

Word up - Cameo

Zusammenfassung

Capo: 0

Bass: Drop-D

Verse 1 (Reggae)

Bass & Drums

|: F#m | E | D E | F# :|

Verse 2 (Reggae)

Klavier setzt ein (Akkorde anspielen und klingen lassen)

Chorus (normal)

Jetzt alle :)

|: F#7 | E | D E | F# :|

Verse 3 (Reggae)

Verse 4 (Reggae)

Chorus 2 (normal)

Solo (normal)

Gitarre

Chorus (normal)

Ende: 4 Schläge auf F#

Songtext

Verse 1

Yo, pretty ladies around the world
Got a weird thing to show you
So tell all the boys and girls
Tell yo brother, yo sister
And yo mamma too
'Cause we're about to throw down
And you'll know just what to do

Verse 2

Wave your hands in the air
Like you don't care
Glide by the people as they start to look and stare
Do your dance, do your dance
Do your dance quick, mama
Come on baby, tell me, what's the word?

Chorus 1

Oh, word up!
Everybody say when you hear their call
You've got to get it underway
Word up! It's the code word
No matter where you say it
You'll know that you'll be heard

Verse 3

Now all you sucker DJs
Who think you're fly
There's got to be a reason
And we know the reason why
You try to put on those airs and act real cool
But you've got to realize
That you're acting like fools

Verse 4

Give us music, we can use it
We need to dance
We don't have the time
For psychological romance
No romance, no romance
No romance for me, mama
Come on baby, tell me what's the word

Chorus 2

Git. Solo

Chorus 3

Outro

Farytale Gone Bad

Zusammenfassung

Capo: 0 - Am klingend

Verse 1

erste Hälfte Sascha, zweite Hälfte Wienke

Gitarre: Am Fmaj7 C C
G D Am Am

Drums: Rassel ab Wienke

Pre-Chorus

Gitarre: ||: F F C G :|| x2
F F C C
G G G G

Rassel + BD

Chorus

Alle

Gitarre: Am Am Fmaj7 Fmaj7
G Em F G

Verse 2

erste Hälfte Sascha, zweite Hälfte Wienke

Pre-Chorus

Chorus

Alle

Chorus

Outro

2x letzte Zeile vom Chorus

Letzte Durchlauf nur Schlagzeug + Gesang

Ende auf Hi-Hat: halb offen dann schließen

Songtext

(Sascha)

This is the end, you know
Lady, the plans we had went all wrong
We ain't nothing but fight and shout and tears

(Wienke)

We got to a point I can't stand
I've had it to the limit; I can't be your man
I ain't more than a minute away from walking

(Together)

We can't cry the pain away
We can't find a need to stay
I slowly realize there's nothing on our side

(Sascha)

Out of my life, out of my mind
Out of the tears, we can't deny
We need to swallow all our pride
And leave this mess behind

(Together)

Out of my head, out of my bed
Out of the dreams we had, they're bad
Tell them it's me who made you sad
Tell them the fairytale gone bad

(Sascha)

Another night and I bleed
They all make mistakes and so did we
But we did something we can never turn back right

(Wienke)

Find a new one to fool
Leave and don't look back, I won't follow
We have nothing left, it's the end of our time

(Together)

We can't cry the pain away
We can't find a need to stay
There's no more rabbits in my hat to make things right

(Sascha)

Out of my life, out of my mind
Out of the tears, we can't deny
We need to swallow all our pride
And leave this mess behind

(Together)

Out of my head, out of my bed
Out of the dreams we had, they're bad
Tell them it's me who made you sad
Tell them the fairytale gone bad

(Together)

Out of my life, out of my mind
Out of the tears, we can't deny
We need to swallow all our pride
And leave this mess behind

(Together)

Out of my head, out of my bed
Out of the dreams we had, they're bad
Tell them it's me who made you sad
Tell them the fairytale gone bad

(Together)

Tell them the fairytale gone bad
Tell them the fairytale gone bad

Cold as Ice

Zusammenfassung

Intro

Keyboard

|: Ebsus4 Ebm :| 4x

Verse 1

||: Ebsus4 Ebm | Ebsus4 Ebm |
| Cb6 Cb | Cb6 Cb :|| 3x
| Abm |

Chorus

| Gb | Faug | Abm | Cb |
| Gb | Faug | Abm | Bb |

Interlude

| Ebsus4 Ebm | Ebsus4 Ebm |
| Cb6 Cb | Cb6 Cb |

Verse 2

Chorus

Drums: ab hier bis ende Ride Becken

Solo

| Cb | % | Ebm/Bb | % |
| Cb | Cb/Bb Abm | Gb | Bb |

Bridge

| Ebm | Bb7/F | Bb7/Ab | % | x3

Riff (Keyboard)

Drums: Langer Fill nach

| Bb Cb Bb Ab Gb | Cb | Cb Bb Ab Gb |

Outro

||: Ebsus4 Ebm | Ebsus4 Ebm |
| Cb6 Cb | Cb6 Cb :|| 8x

Ende auf Eb

(Fade out)

Songtext

Verse 1

You're as cold as ice
You're willing to sacrifice our love
You never take advice
Someday you'll pay the price, I know

Chrous

I've seen it before, it happens all the time
You're closing the door, you leave the world behind
You're digging for gold, you're throwing away
A fortune in feelings, but someday you'll pay

Verse 2

You're as cold as ice
You're willing to sacrifice our love
You want paradise
But someday you'll pay the price, I know

Chrous

I've seen it before, it happens all the time
You're closing the door, you leave the world behind
You're digging for gold, you're throwing away
A fortune in feelings, but someday you'll pay

Solo

Bridge

Cold as ice ... You know that you are
Cold as ice ... Cold as ice to me
Cold as ice

Riff

Outro

Ooooooo - oooooooooo - oooooooh, cold as, cold as ice

You're as cold as ice
Cold as ice, I know (you're as cold as ice)
Yes, I know
(You're as cold as ice) You're as cold as ice
Cold as ice, I know (you're as cold as ice)
Oh, yes I know
You're as cold as ice
Cold as ice, I know (You're as cold as ice)
Oh, yes I know
(You're as cold as ice) You're as cold as ice
You're so cold as ice