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American Girl chords by **Tom Petty and The Heartbreakers**

reakers

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EDIT

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Difficulty: novice

Key: D

Author steventhomas42 88. 2 contributors total, last edit by Tikken [ug] 51,585 on Oct 03, 2017.

STRUMMING

There is no strumming pattern for this song yet. Create and get +5 IQ

[Intro]

Guitar 1: 18 bars D

Guitar 2: E7 E7 G G A A D D E7 E7 G G A7 A7

[Verse]

D E7 Well, she was an American girl

Raised on promises

D E7

She couldn't help thinkin' that there was a

G A

little more to life somewhere else

A D

After all it was a great big world

G Em

With lots of places to run to

And if she had to die tryin' she had one little promise she was gonna keep

[Chorus]

G A D Bm

O yeah, all right, take it easy, baby, make it last all night

G A D

She was an American girl

[Verse]

D E7

Well, it was kinda cold that night





TEMPO CONTROL

CHANGE INSTRUMENT

SHOW FRETBOARD

METRONOME

G
A

Out on 441 like waves crashin' on the beach

A

D

And for one desperate moment there

G
Em

He crept back in her memory

[Chorus]

G A D Bm $\mbox{\footnotemark}$ 0 yeah, all right, take it easy, baby, make it last all night G A D $\mbox{\footnotemark}$ She was an American girl

God it's so painful when something that's so close is still so far out of reach

[Outro]

G G G G G# A D G G G G G# A D G G G A A A

D E7 G A (Repeat to end)

By helping UG you make the world better... and earn IQ

SUGGEST CORRECTION

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PRINT REPORT BAD TAB

Creedence clearwater revival, Bad moon rising.
Tabbed by Lukas Payro, Rubbersoul200@hotmail.com.

title: Bad moon rising
Artist: CCR
Tabbed by: Lukas Payro
Tuning: standard

Heres another creedence tab

3 simple chords D A G [D]I see A [A]bad [G]moon [D]rising [D]I see [A]trouble [G]on the [D]way [D]I see [A]earth[G]quakes and [D]lightning [D]I see [A]bad [G]times [D]today (chorus) [G]Don't go around tonight Its [D]bound to take your life [A] Theres a [G] bad moon on the [D] rise [D]I hear [A]hurri[G]canes A [D]blowing [D]I know the [A]end is [G]coming [D]soon [D]I fear [A]rivers [G]over[D]flowing [D]i hear the [A]voice of [G]rage and [D]ruin (chorus) [D] Hope you [A] got your [G] things [D] together [D] Hope you are [A] quite [G] prepared to [D] die [D]Looks like we're [A]in for [G]nasty [D]weather [D]One eye is [A]taken [G]for an [D]eye (chorus) (chorus)

That about raps up another creedence tab Comments to

Brown-Eyed Girl

```
Van Morrison
A|-2-3-5-3-2-7-9-10-9-7-2-3-5-3-2-3----0
E|-3-5-7-5-3-8-8- 8--8-8-3-5-7-5-3-2-2-3-
C|-----2-----
G | -----2----
[G] Hey where did [C] we go [G] days when the [D7] rains came
[G] Down in the [C] hollow [G] we were playin' a [D7] new game
[G] Laughing and a [C] running hey hey
[G] skipping and a [D7] jumping
[G] In the misty [C] morning fog with
[G] Our [D7] hearts a thumping and [C] you
[D7] My brown-eyed [G] girl [Em]
[C] You my [D7] brown-eyed girl [G] [D7]
[G] Whatever [C] happened [G] to Tuesday and [D7] so slow
[G] Going down the [C] old mine with a [G] transistor [D7] radio
[G] Standing in the [C] sunlight laughing
[G] Hiding behind a [D7] rainbow's wall [G] slipping and a [C]
sliding [G] All along the [D7] waterfall with [C] you
[D7] My brown-eyed [G] girl [Em]
[C] you my [D7] brown-eyed girl [G]
[D7] Do you remember when we used to
[G] Sing sha la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D7] da
[G] Sha la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D7] da la te
[G] da
[G] So hard to [C] find my way [G] now that I'm all [D7] on my
own [G] I saw you just the [C] other day [G] my how [D7] you
have grown [G] Cast my memory [C] back there lord
[G] Sometimes I'm [D7] overcome thinking 'bout
[G] Making love in the [C] green grass
[G] Behind the [D7] stadium with [C] you
```

[D7] My brown-eyed [G] girl [Em]

[C] you my [D7] brown-eyed girl [G]

[D7] Do you remember when we used to

- [G] Sing sha la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D7] da
- [G] Sha la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la te [D7] da
- [G] Sha la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D7] da
- [G] Sha la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D7] da la te

[G] da

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/uke.htm

Don't Think Twice, It's Alright Bob Dylan

C G Am F C G C

С G It ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe It don't matter, anyhow G An' it ain't no use to sit and wonder why, babe G G7 If you don't know by now C7 When your rooster crows at the break of dawn D7 Look out your window and I'll be gone Am F You're the reason I'm trav'lin' on Don't think twice, it's all right It ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe That light I never knowed AmAn' it ain't no use in turnin' on your light, babe I'm on the dark side of the road Still I wish there was somethin' you would do or say D7 To try and make me change my mind and stay Am We never did too much talkin' anyway So don't think twice, it's all right It ain't no use in callin' out my name, gal C G Like you never did before It ain't no use in callin' out my name, gal I can't hear you any more

Don't Think Twice, It's Alright

Bob Dylan

I'm a-thinkin' and a-wond'rin' all the way down the road

F

D7

I once loved a woman, a child I'm told

C

G

Am

F

I give her my heart but she wanted my soul

C G G But don't think twice, it's all right

C G Am
I'm walkin' down that long, lonesome road, babe

Where I'm bound, I can't tell

C G Am

But goodbye's too good a word, gal

So I'll just say fare thee well

C C7

I ain't sayin' you treated me unkind F D7

You could have done better but I don't mind

C G Am F

You just kinda wasted my precious time

C G C

But don't think twice, it's all right

Hello In There

John Prine

```
G7
C Dm
We had an apartment in the city,
C Dm
Me and Loretta liked living there.
Well its been years since the kids had grown,
A life of their own left us alone.
C Dm
John and Linda live in Omaha,
C Dm G7
And Joe is somewhere on the road.
We lost Davy in the Korean war,
And I still don't know what for don't matter anymore.
Chorus:
  Bb
                                G
  Ya know that old trees just grow stronger,
  And old rivers grow wilder every day.
  Old people just grow lonesome
  Waiting for someone to say Hello in there, hello.
C Dm
                     G7
Me and Loretta we don't talk much more,
C Dm
She sits and stares through the back door screen.
And all the news just repeats itself
Like some forgotten dream that we've both seen.
```

Hello In There

John Prine

```
C Dm
                           G7
Someday I'll go and call up Rudy,
          Dm
We worked together at the factory.
But what could I say if asks What's new
Nothing, what's with you? Nothing much to do.
(Repeat Chorus)
C
            Dm
                            G7
So if you're walking down the street sometime
            Dm
And spot some hollow ancient eyes,
Please don't just pass them by and stare
As if you didn't care, say Hello in there, hello
Say Hello in there, hello
```

In Spite of Ourselves John Prine

As sung by John Prine and Iris DeMent

Intro
[C] [F] [G] [C]

HIS VERSE

[C]She don't like her eggs all runny
She thinks crossin' her legs is funny
[F]She looks down her nose at money
She [C]gets it on like the Easter Bunny
[G]She's my baby, I'm her honey
I'm never gonna let her [C]go [G] [C]

HER VERSE

[C]He ain't got laid in a month of Sundays
I caught him once and he was sniffin' my undies
He [F]ain't too sharp but he gets things done
[C]Drinks his beer like it's oxygen
[G]He's my baby, And I'm his honey
Never gonna let him [C]go [G] [C]

COMBO CHORUS

In spite of [F]ourselves
We'll end up a'sittin' on a [C]rainbow
Against all [G]odds
Honey, we're the big door [C]prize [G] [C]
We're gonna [F]spite our noses
Right off of our [C]faces
There won't be nothin' but big old [G]hearts
Dancin' in our [C]eyes. [G] [C]

HIS VERSE

[C]She thinks all my jokes are corny
Convict movies make her horny
She [F]likes ketchup on her scrambled eggs
[C]Swears like a sailor when she shaves her legs
She [G]takes a lickin' but she keeps on tickin'
I'm never gonna let her [C]go. [G] [C]

In Spite of Ourselves John Prine

HER VERSE

[C]He's got more balls than a big brass monkey He's a whacked out weirdo and a lovebug junkie [F]He's sly as a fox and crazy as a loon [C]When payday comes, he's howlin' at the moon [G]But he's my baby. I don't mean maybe Never gonna let him [C]go [G] [C]

In spite of [F]ourselves
We'll end up a'sittin' on a [C]rainbow
Against all [G]odds
Honey, we're the big door [C]prize [G] [C]
We're gonna [F]spite our noses
Right off of our [C]faces
There won't be nothin' but big old [G]hearts
Dancin' in our [C]eyes. [G] [F] [C]

Repeat chorus

There won't be nothin' but big old [G]hearts Dancin' in our [C]eyes. [G] [F] [C]

Look At Miss Ohio

```
Intro:
Strum: 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +
       / / / Gsus4 on 3-and
Chorus:
     F C G
     Oh me oh my oh, look at Miss Ohio
     She's a-running around with her rag-top down
     She says I wanna do right but not right now
Gonna drive to Atlanta and live out this fantasy
Running around with the rag-top down
Yeah I wanna do right but not right now (Interlude: )
Had your arm around her shoulder, a regimental soldier
An' mamma starts pushing that wedding gown
Yeah you wanna do right but not right now (chorus)
(Interlude: One verse instrumental)
                            G
I know all about it, so you don't have to shout it
I'm gonna straighten it out somehow
Yeah I wanna do right but not right now
       С
            G
Oh me oh my oh, look at Miss Ohio
She a-runnin' around with her rag-top down
She says I wanna do right, but not right now
Oh I wanna do right but not right now (Instrumental one verse)
```

```
Melissa
Allman Brothers Band
[Intro]
E F#m G#m F#m
[Verse]
Ε
      F#m
                  G#m F#m
Crossroads, seem to come and go, yeah.
Ε
                F#m
The gypsy flies from coast to coast
     Bm
              C#m D
Knowing many, loving none,
    F#m
               G#m A
Bearing sorrow havin' fun,
Cmaj7
                             E F#m G#m F#m
But back home he'll always run to sweet melissa... mmm...
Ε
        F#m
                      G#m F#m
Freight train, each car looks the same, all the same.
Ε
             F#m
And no one knows the gypsy's name
[Chorus]
                C#m D
     Bm
No one hears his lonely sigh,
F
        F#m
                     G#m A
There are no blankets where he lies.
Cmaj7
                                   E F#m G#m F#m
In all his deepest dreams the gypsy flies with sweet melissa... mmm...
[Verse]
Ε
```

Again the morning's come, Again he's on the run, Sunbeams shining through his hair, Appearing not to have a care. C#m Α В Well, pick up your gear and gypsy roll on, roll on. Ε F#m G#m F#m Crossroads, will you ever let him go? (lord, lord) Ε F#m Will you hide the dead man's ghost, Bm C#m D Or will he lie, beneath the clay, F#m G#m Or will his spirit roll away? [Chorus] Cmaj7 В E F#m G#m F#m But I know that he won't stay without melissa. Cmaj7 E F#m G#m F#m Yes I know that he won't stay without melissa.

Take Me Home, Country Roads

John Denver

```
G
               Em
 Almost heaven, West Virginia,
 Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River.
                    \operatorname{\mathsf{Em}}
 Life is old there, older than the trees,
Younger than the mountains growin' like a breeze
Chorus:
     Country Roads, take me home
            \mathbf{Em}
     To the place I belong:
     West Virginia, mountain momma,
     Take me home, Country Roads.
G
               Em
All my mem'ries gather 'round her,
Miner's lady, stranger to blue water.
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky,
Misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye. (REPEAT CHORUS)
  I hear her voice, in the mornin' hours she calls me,
The radio reminds me of my home far away,
And drivin' down the road I get a feelin'
                                                 D7
that I should have been home yesterday, yesterday.
(REPEAT CHORUS)
     Take me home, Country Roads,
     Take me home, Country Roads.
```

Tangerine chords Led Zeppelin 1970 Led Zeppelin III

Am Asus4 Am G D\D 2x C\C
Am G D
C G D D\Am\G C\G

Am Asus4 Am G D
Measur ing a summer's day,
Am Asus4 Am G D C C Am G D
I only find it slips away to grey,
Am G D
The hours, they bring me pain.

D\Am\G C\G C D G

G DC CGD

Tangerine, Tangerine,

G D C D

Living reflections from a dream;

G D C D

I was her love, she was my queen,

G C D

And now a thousand years between.

Am Asus4 Am G D
Thinking how it used to be,
Am Asus4 Am G D C C Am G D
Does she still remember times like these?
Am G D
To think of us again?

 $D\M C\G$

C

And I do.

Am CG D F E F C G D C D G D C D

CDG

G DC CGD

Tangerine, Tangerine,

G D C D

Living reflections from a dream;

G D C D

I was her love, she was my queen,

G C D

And now a thousand years between.

Wagon Wheels

by Bob Dylan and Ketch Secor

```
[Intro]
G D Em C
G D Em C
G D C
[Verse]
Heading down south to the land of the pines
I'm thumbing my way into North Caroline
Staring up the road and pray to God I see headlights
I made it down the coast in seventeen hours
Picking me a bouquet of dogwood flowers
And I'm a-hopin' for Raleigh, I can see my baby tonight
[Chorus]
  So rock me momma like a wagon wheel
                   С
  Rock me momma any way you feel
  G D
  Hey, momma rock me
                        D
  Rock me momma like the wind and the rain
  Rock me momma like a south bound train
  Hey, momma rock me
  [instrumental]
  G D Em C
  G D C
```

Wagon Wheels

```
Running from the cold up in New England
I was born to be a fiddler in an old time string band
My baby plays a guitar, I pick a banjo now
Oh, north country winters keep a-getting me down
I lost my money playing poker so I had to leave town
But I ain't turning back to living that old life no more
[Chorus]
Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke
I caught a trucker out of Philly had a nice long toke
But he's a heading west from the Cumberland gap
To Johnson City, Tennessee
And I gotta get a move on before the sun
I hear my baby calling my name and I know that she's the only
And if I died in Raleigh at least I will die free
[Chorus]
(no chords)
So rock me momma like a wagon wheel
Rock me momma any way you feel
Hey, momma rock me
Rock me momma like the wind and the rain
Rock me momma like a south bound train
[Chorus twice]
```