

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

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

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

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

Country Roads – John Denver

Zusammenfassung

Capo: 3 - A# klingend

Intro

Gitarre
G

Keyboard
A#

Verse 1

Alle einsetzen

|: G | Em | D | C | G :| |: A# | Gm | F | D# A# :|

Chorus 1

G | D | Em | C
G | D | C | G

A# | F | Gm | D#
A# | F | D# | A#

Verse 2

Chorus

Verse 3

Chorus

Bridge

Em | D | G | %
C | G | D | %
Em | D | C | G
D | D7

Gm | F | A# | %
D# | A# | F | %
Gm | G# | D# | A#
F | F7

Chorus x2

Outro

D | G

F | A#

Songtext

Verse 1 - Sascha + (Wienke)

Almost heaven, West Virginia
Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River
Life is old there, older than the trees
Younger than the mountains, growin' like a breeze

Chorus - Sascha + (Wienke)

Country roads, take me home
To the place I belong
West Virginia, mountain mama
Take me home, country roads

Verse 2 - Wienke + (Sascha)

All my memories 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

Chorus - Wienke + (Sascha)

Bridge - Wienke + (Sascha)

I hear her voice in the mornin' hour, she calls me
The radio reminds me of my home far away
Drivin' down the road, I get a feelin'
That I should've been home yesterday, yesterday

Chorus x2 - Wienke + (Sascha)

Outro - Wienke + (Sascha)

Take me home, (down) country roads
Take me home, (down) country roads

Follow Me – Uncle Kracker

Zusammenfassung

Capo: 0 - F klingend | (Für Wienke: Capo 4)

Intro - Gitarre & Schnipsen

Verse 1 - Sascha & Schnipsen

a cappella

Chorus - Sascha + (Wienke) & Schnipsen

a cappella

Verse 2 - Sascha

Gitarre/Keyboard: F Bb F C

Band setzt ein

Chorus - Sascha + (Wienke)

Git Solo

Bridge - Sascha

Gitarre/Keyboard: Gm C F F Gm G7 C C

Chorus - Sascha + (Wienke)

Verse 1 - Sascha

ruhig

Chorus x3 - Sascha + (Wienke)

Cut am Ende

Songtext

Verse 1 (a capella) - Sascha

You don't know how you met me
You don't know why
You can't turn around
And say goodbye

All you know is when I'm with you
I make you free
And swim through your veins
Like a fish in the sea

Chorus (a capella) - Sascha + (Wienke)

I'm singin' follow me
Everything is alright
I'll be the one to tuck you in at night
And if you want to leave I can guarantee
You won't find nobody else like me

Verse 2 - Sascha

I'm not worried
'Bout the ring you wear
'Cause as long as no one knows
Then nobody can care

You're feelin' guilty
And I'm well aware
But you don't look ashamed
And baby I'm not scared

Chorus - Sascha + (Wienke)

Git Solo

Bridge - Sascha

Won't give you money
I can't give you the sky
You're better off if you don't ask why

I'm not the reason that you go astray
We'll be alright
If you don't ask me to stay

Chorus

Follow me
Everything is alright
I'll be the one to tuck you in at night
And if you want to leave I can guarantee
You won't find nobody else like me

Verse 1 - Sascha

You don't know how you met me
You don't know why
You can't turn around and
Say goodbye

All you know is when I'm with you
I make you free
And swim through your veins
Like a fish in the sea

Chorus x3 - Sascha + (Wienke)

I'm singin' follow me
Everything is alright
I'll be the one to tuck you in at night
And if you want to leave I can guarantee
You won't find nobody else like me

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

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

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

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

Radioactive

Zusammenfassung

Capo: 6 - G#m klingend

Keyboard: G#m B F# C#

Gitarre: Dm F C G

!! Nicht zu langsam !!

Intro

Verse 1

Gitarre: spitzere Einwüfe

Drums: BD und Hi-Hat (4tel-Rhythmus)

(2. Hälfte)

Keyboard: "liegende" gebrochene Dreiklänge

Chorus

Verse 2

Keyboard: "liegende" gebrochene Dreiklänge

Gitarre: spitzere Einwüfe

Chorus

Solo

Instrumental

Drums: 4tel auf BD, Hit-Hat auf 1+3

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 > Sascha <

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 > Sascha <

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

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

!!! Solo !!!

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

Save Tonight – Eagle Eye Cherry

Zusammenfassung

A-Gitarre

Capo 0 - Am klingend

Gitarre/Keyboard: Am | F | C | G

Intro

1x Gitarre

1x (Drum Auftakt?) Gitarre + Keyboard

2x Gitarre + Keyboard + BD

Verse 1 - Wienke

Verse 2 - Wienke

Chorus - Sascha + (Wienke)

Verse 3 - Sascha

Verse 4 - Sascha

Chorus - Sascha + (Wienke)

Solo - Keyboard

Bridge - abwechselnd

Chorus x2 - Sascha + (Wienke)

Outro

Songtext

Verse 1 - Wienke

Go on and close the curtains
'Cause all we need is candlelight
You and me, and a bottle of wine
Gonna hold you tonight, uh, yeah

Verse 2 - Wienke

Well, we know I'm going away
And how I wish, I wish it weren't so
So take this wine and drink with me
Let's delay our misery

Chorus - Sascha + (Wienke)

Save tonight
And fight the break of dawn
Come tomorrow
Tomorrow I'll be gone
Save tonight
And fight the break of dawn
Come tomorrow
Tomorrow I'll be gone

Verse 3 - Sascha

There's a log on the fire
And it burns like me for you
Tomorrow comes with one desire
To take me away, oh, it's true

Verse 4 - Sascha

It ain't easy to say goodbye
Darlin', please, don't start to cry
'Cause, girl, you know I've got to go, oh
And, Lord, I wish it wasn't so

Chorus - Sascha + (Wienke)

Solo - Keyboard

Bridge - abwechselnd

Tomorrow comes to take me away
I wish that I, that I could stay
But, girl, you know I've got to go, oh
And, Lord, I wish it wasn't so

Chorus x2 - Sascha + (Wienke)

Outro

Tomorrow I'll be gone
Tomorrow I'll be gone
Tomorrow I'll be gone
Tomorrow I'll be gone
Save tonight
Save tonight
Save tonight
Save tonight

Oh, that's right
Save tonight
Save tonight

Es Gibt Nur Wasser – Santiano

Zusammenfassung

Capo: 0 - Em klingend | (Für Wienke: Capo 2)

Intro

Gitarre (Riff) + BD

Verse 1 - Sascha

|: Em C | G D :| x3

A (G) (A) | B7

Verse 2 - Sascha

Chorus 1 - Sascha + (Wienke)

|: Em C | G D :| x7

Verse 3 - Sascha

Verse 4 - Sascha

Chorus 2 x2 - Sascha + (Wienke)

Outro

(Intro)

Songtext

Intro

Verse 1 - Sascha

Wir haben Flaute und krepieren daran
Denn schon seid Tagen geht es nicht mehr voran
Die Sonne brennt und wir verlieren den Vertand
Alles stinkt nach Mann

Verse 2 - Sascha

Die Fässer sind längst leer
Die Kehle verdorrt
Der letzte Rum war schon am ersten Tag fort
Und selbst die Ratten gehen so langsam von Bord
Rette sich wer kann

Chorus 1 - Sascha + (Wienke)

Es gibt nur Wasser, Wasser, Wasser überall
Doch wir haben nichts zu trinken
Es gibt nur Wasser, Wasser, Wasser überall
Und das Schiff droht zu versinken

Wir brauchen Rum, Rum, Rum, sonst verdursten wir
Wir brauchen Rum, Rum, Rum, sonst verdursten wir
Wir brauchen Rum, Rum, Rum, sonst verdursten wir
Wir brauchen Rum

Verse 3 - Sascha

Wir haben die letzte Brise scheinbar verpasst
Und würden alles tun für ein volles Fass
Denn unser Segel hängt nur müde am Mast
Bringt uns nicht auf Kurs

Verse 4 - Sascha

Da kommt kein Land in Sicht
Nur Wasser vor Bug
Wir brüllen Meuterei
Wir haben genug
Denn was der Captain sagt
Macht uns keinen Mut
Wartet auf den Wind

Chorus 2 x2 - Sascha + (Wienke)

Outro

(Intro)

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)

Breakfast At Tiffany's

Zusammenfassung

Capo: 0 - D klingend

Verse 1 - Wienke + (Sascha)

Gitarre/Keyboard: D G A

Verse 2 - Wienke + (Sascha)

Chorus - Sascha + Wienke

Gitarre/Keyboard: D A G

Interlude

Gitarre/Keyboard: D G A

Verse 3 - Sascha

Verse 4 - Sascha + (Wienke)

Chorus - Wienke + (Sascha)

Interlude

Verse 5 - Wienke + (Sascha)

ruhiger

Verse 6 - Wienke + (Sascha)

(Chorus & Interlude) x3 - Wienke + (Sascha)

Songtext

Verse 1 - Wienke + (Sascha)

You'll say we've got nothing in common
No common ground to start from
And we're falling apart

Verse 2 - Wienke + (Sascha)

You'll say the world has come between us
Our lives have come between us
Still I know you just don't care

Chorus - Sascha + Wienke

And I said, "What about Breakfast at Tiffany's?"
She said, "I think I remember the film
And as I recall, I think we both kinda liked it"
And I said, "Well, that's the one thing we've got"

Interlude

Verse 3 - Sascha

I see you, the only one who knew me
But now your eyes see through me
I guess I was wrong

Verse 4 - Sascha + Wienke

So what now? It's plain to see we're over
And I hate when things are over
When so much is left undone

Chorus - Sascha + Wienke

Interlude

Verse 5 - Wienke + (Sascha)

You'll say that we've got nothing in common
No common ground to start from
And we're falling apart

Verse 6 - Wienke + (Sascha)

You'll say the world has come between us
Our lives have come between us
Still I know you just don't care

(Chorus & Interlude) x3 - Sascha + Wienke

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

Em | G D | C | C

Em | G D | B | B

Git

Em | C

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 verführen, 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

Eeo Eeo

Bridge

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

Chorus x2

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

Otherside

Zusammenfassung

Capo: 0 - Am klingend

1. Stimme: Sascha
2. Stimme: Weinke

Intro

Keyboard

Chorus

Wienke

Verse 1

Gitarre setzt ein

Drums: BD

Verse 2

Gitarre/Keyboard: Am Em Am Em (G)

Drums: Einsatz mit Auftakt

Chorus

Gitarre/Keyboard: Am F C G

Verse 3

Verse 4

Keyboard Solo

Chorus

Chorus

!!! a cappella

+ Drums: BD

Songtext

Chorus - Wienke

How long, how long will I slide?
Separate my side, I don't
I don't believe it's bad
Slit my throat it's all I ever

Verse 1

I heard your voice through a photograph
I thought it up and brought up the past
Once you know you can never go back
I gotta take it on the other side

Verse 2

Centuries are what it meant to me
A cemetery where I marry the sea
Stranger things could never change my mind
I gotta take it on the other side
Take it on the other side
Take it on, take it on

Chorus - Sascha + (Wienke)

How long, how long will I slide?
Separate my side, I don't
I don't believe it's bad
Slit my throat it's all I ever

Verse 3

Pour my life into a paper cup
The ashtray's full and I'm spillin' my guts
She wants to know, am I still a slut?
I've got to take it on the other side

Verse 4

A scarlet starlet and she's in my bed
A candidate for a soul mate bled
Push the trigger and pull the thread
I gotta take it on the other side
Take it on the other side
Take it on
Take it on

!!! Keyboard Solo !!!

Chorus - Sascha + (Wienke)

How long, how long will I slide?
Separate my side, I don't
I don't believe it's bad
Slit my throat it's all I ever

((Bridge))

Turn me on, take me for a hard ride
Burn me out, leave me on the other side
I yell and tell it that it's not my friend
I tear it down, I tear it down
And then it's born again

Chorus - Sascha + (Wienke)
> a cappella <
How long, how long will I slide?
Separate my side, I don't
I don't believe it's bad
Slit my throat it's all I ever

21 Guns – Green Day

Zusammenfassung

Capo 0 - Dm klingend | (Für Wienke: Capo 2)

Intro & Verse 1

|: Dm | Bb | F | C :|
Bb | C5

Drums setzen nach der ersten Hälfte ein:

"... feel yourself suffocating"

Chorus A

|: F5 | C/E | D5 | C5 | Bb5 | F5 | C5 :| x2
Bb5 | F5 | C5

Verse 2

Chorus A

Bridge

| D5 Bb5 | F5 C5 | D5 Bb5 | F5 A5 |
| D5 Bb5 | F5 A5 | Bb5 | C5 | F5

Drums: Erste drei Doppelschläge auf Crash mit Pause

Solo

|: F C/E | D5 C5 | Bb5 F5 | C5 :| x2
Bb5 F5 | A5

8 Schläge

>> BREAK <<

Intro

Dm | Bb | F | C

Verse 3

Chorus B (x2)

Outro

Am Ende wieder 8 Schläge

Songtext

Intro

Verse 1 - Sascha + (Wienke)

Do you know what's worth fighting for
When it's not worth dying for?
Does it take your breath away
And you feel yourself suffocating?

Does the pain weigh out the pride?
And you look for a place to hide?
Did someone break your heart inside?
You're in ruins

Chorus A - Sascha + (Wienke)

One, twenty one guns
Lay down your arms
Give up the fight
One, twenty one guns
Throw up your arms into the sky,
You and I

Verse 2 - Sascha (wienke)

When you're at the end of the road
And you lost all sense of control
And your thoughts have taken their toll
When your mind breaks the spirit of your soul

Your faith walks on broken glass
And the hangover doesn't pass
Nothing's ever built to last
You're in ruins

Chorus A - Sascha + (Wienke)

One, twenty one guns
Lay down your arms
Give up the fight
One, twenty one guns
Throw up your arms into the sky,
You and I

Bridge - Wienke

| D5 Bb5 | F5 C5 | D5 Bb5 | F5 A5 |
| D5 Bb5 | F5 A5 | Bb5 | C5 | F5

Did you try to live on your own
When you burned down the house and home?
Did you stand too close to the fire?
Like a liar looking for forgiveness from a stone

Solo - Gitarre & Keyboard zusammen

|: F C/E | D5 C5 | Bb5 F5 | C5 :| x2
Bb5 F5 | A5

>> BREAK <<

Intro

Verse 3 - Sascha

When it's time to live and let die
And you can't get another try
Something inside this heart has died
You're in ruins

Chorus B - Sascha + (Wienke)

One, twenty one guns
Lay down your arms
Give up the fight
One, twenty one guns
Throw up your arms into the sky,

One, twenty one guns
Lay down your arms
Give up the fight

Outro

You and I

Teenage Dirtbag – Wheatus

Zusammenfassung

Capo: 0 - E klingend

Verse 1 - Wienke

|: E | B | E | A :| x3

|: C# | A | B | % :| x2

Chorus 1 - Wienke + (Sascha)

|: E | A | B | C#m G#m :| x3

E | A (6/4) | B | C#m G#m | A B

Interlude 1

|: E | B | E | A :| x2

Verse 2 - Wienke

Chorus 2 - Wienke + (Sascha)

Bridge 1 - Wienke + (Sascha)

|: E | Asus2 | E | Asus2

E | Asus2 | C# G#m | A B :| x2

Interlude 2

Verse 3 - Wienke

Pre-Chorus - Wienke

wie Chorus

!!! leise

Bridge 2 - Wienke

[Abruptes Ende]

Songtext

Verse 1 - Wienke

Her name is Noel
I have a dream about her
She rings my bell
I got gym class in half an hour
Oh, how she rocks
In Keds and tube socks
But she doesn't know who I am
And she doesn't give a damn about me

Chorus 1 - Wienke + (Sascha)

'Cause I'm just a teenage dirtbag, baby
Yeah, I'm just a teenage dirtbag, baby
Listen to Iron Maiden, baby, with me
Ooh

Verse 2 - Wienke

Her boyfriend's a dick
And he brings a to school
And he'd simply kick
My ass if he knew the truth
He lives on my block
And he drives an IROC
But he doesn't know who I am
And he doesn't give a damn about me

Chorus 2 - Wienke + (Sascha)

Bridge 1 - Wienke + (Sascha)

Oh yeah, dirtbag
No, she doesn't know what she's missing
Oh yeah, dirtbag
No, she doesn't know what she's missing

Interlude 2

Verse 3 - Wienke

Man, I feel like mold
It's prom night and I am lonely
Lo and behold
She's walking over to me
This must be fake
My lip starts to shake
How does she know who I am?
And why does she give a damn about...

Pre-Chorus - Wienke

[leise]
I've got two tickets to Iron Maiden, baby
Come with me Friday, don't say maybe
I'm just a teenage dirtbag, baby, like you
Ooh

Bridge 2 - Wienke

[Abruptes Ende]

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

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)

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

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

Bad Moon Rising – Creedence Clearwater Revived

Zusammenfassung

Capo 0 - D klingend

Gitarre: Pickup auf "Bridge Mid"

Intro

| : D | A | G | D : |

2 Durchläufe: Gitarre

Verse 1

| : D | A | G | D : |

Alle setzen ein (auch Gesang)!

Chorus

| G | G | D | D |

| A | G | D | D |

Verse 2

Chorus

Interlude

D A G D D

A G D G D

A G D

Verse 3

Chorus

Chorus

Outro

| G | G | D | D |

| A | G | D | D |

Songtext

Intro

2 Durchläufe: Gitarre

Verse 1

I see the bad moon rising
I see trouble's on the way
I see earthquakes and lightnin'
I see bad times today

Chorus

Ah, don't go 'round tonight
Well, it's bound to take your life
There's a bad moon on the rise

Verse 2

I hear hurricane's a-blowin'
I know the end is comin' soon
I feel a river's overflowin'
I hear the voice of rage and ruin

Chorus

Ah, don't go 'round tonight
Well, it's bound to take your life
There's a bad moon on the rise
Alright

Interlude

Verse 3

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

Chorus

Well, ah, don't go 'round tonight
Well, it's bound to take your life
There's a bad moon on the rise

Chorus

Ah, don't go 'round tonight
It's bound to take your life
There's a bad moon on the rise

There's a bad moon on the rise