

# EPPUR MI SON SCORDATO DI TE

Lucio Battisti

A C#m F#m F F#m  
Eppur mi son scordato di te come ho fatto  
non so

A C#m F#m F F#m  
una ragione vera non c'è lei era bella però

A C#m C# F#m  
un tuffo dove l'acqua è più blu niente di più

F#m  
ma che disperazione nasce da una distra-  
zione

D E  
è solo un gioco non era un fuoco

F#m  
non piangere salame dai capelli verde rame

D E A  
è solo un gioco e non un fuoco lo sai che  
t'amo

B C#  
io ti amo veramente.

A C#m F#m F F#m  
Eppur mi son scordato di te non le ho detto  
di no

A C#m F#m F F#m  
t'ho fatto pianger tanto perchè io sono un  
bruto lo so

A C#m C# F#m  
un tuffo dove l'acqua è più blu niente di più

F#m  
ma che disperazione nasce da una distra-  
zione

D E  
è solo un gioco non era un fuoco

F#m  
non piangere salame dai capelli verde rame

D E A  
è solo un gioco e non un fuoco lo sai che  
t'amo

B C#  
io ti amo veramente.

F#m  
Che disperazione nasce da u-na distrazione  
nasce da una distrazione

F#m  
che disperazione nasce da u-na distrazione  
nasce da una distrazione

F#m  
che disperazione nasce da u-na distrazione  
nasce da una distrazione

A C#m C# F#m  
un tuffo dove l'acqua è più blu niente di più

F#m  
ma che disperazione nasce da una distra-  
zione

D E  
è solo un gioco non era un fuoco

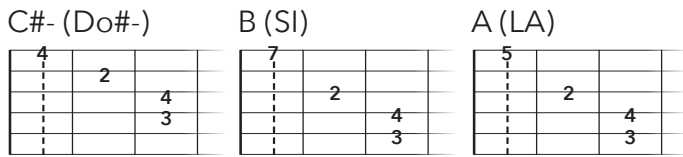
F#m  
non piangere salame dai capelli verde rame

D E A  
è solo un gioco e non un fuoco lo sai che  
t'amo

B C#  
io ti amo veramente.

# ALL ALONG THE WATCHTOWER

*Jimi Hendrix (Bob Dylan)*



Intro:C#m B A B

C#m B A B  
There must be some way out of here  
C#m B A B  
Said the joker to the thief  
C#m B A B  
There's too much confusion here  
C#m B A B  
I can't get no relief  
C#m B A B  
Businessmen they drink my wine  
C#m B A B  
Plowmen dig my earth  
C#m B A B  
None of them know along the line  
C#m B A B  
What any of this is worth

Intro

C#m B A B  
No reason to get excited  
C#m B A B  
The thief, he kindly spoke  
C#m B A B  
There are many here among us  
C#m B A B  
Who think that life is but a joke  
C#m B A B  
But you and I, we've been through that  
C#m B A B  
And that is not our fate  
C#m B A B  
So let us not talk falsely now  
C#m B A B  
Because the hour is getting late

C#m B A B  
All along the watchtower  
C#m B A B  
Princes kept the view  
C#m B A B  
While horsemen came and went  
C#m B A B  
Barefoot servants too  
C#m B A B  
All I got is a red guitar  
C#m B A B  
Three chords  
C#m B A B  
And the truth  
C#m B A B  
All I got is a red guitar  
C#m B A B  
The rest is up to you

Intro

C#m B A B  
There's no reason to get excited  
C#m B A B  
The thief, he kindly spoke  
C#m B A B  
There are some among us here  
C#m B A B  
Say that life is just a joke  
C#m B A B  
You and I, we've been through that  
C#m B A B  
And that is not our fate (at least today)  
C#m B A B  
So let us not talk falsely now  
C#m B A B  
Because the hour is getting late

# YOU'LL FOLLOW ME DOWN

*Skunk Anansie*

Esus4 = 0 0 2 2 2 0

Adim = 2 1 2 1 0 X

F Em F  
Survived, tonight, I may be going down

G F  
'Cos everything goes round too, tight

Em F  
Tonight, and as, you watch me crawl

Esus4 E  
You stand for more  
Am D F Esus4

And your panic stricken, blood will thicken up,  
E  
tonight

C G E7 Am  
'Cos I don't want you, to forgive me  
F Adim

You'll follow me down, you'll follow me down,  
G  
you'll follow me down

F Em F  
Survive, tonight, (I see your) heads exposed

G F  
So we shall kill, constructive might

Em F  
S'right, as your emotions fool you

Esus4 E  
(My)strong will rule you  
Am D F Esus4

And your panic stricken, blood will thicken up,  
E  
tonight

C G E7 Am  
'Cos I don't want you, to forgive me  
F Adim

You'll follow me down, you'll follow me down,  
G  
you'll follow me down

Bb Am  
I won't feel restraint

Em G  
Watching you close sense down

Bb Am  
I can't compensate

E E7  
That's more than I've got to give

solo:

F Em F G F Em F Esus4 E

Am D F Esus4  
And your panic stricken, blood will thicken up,  
E  
tonight

C G E7 Am  
'Cos I don't want you, to forgive me  
F Adim

You'll follow me down, you'll follow me down,  
G  
you'll follow me down

Fmaj7 Em7

# WILD HORSES

Rolling Stones

Dsus2:xx0210

Bm G Bm G  
Childhood living is easy to do  
Am C D G  
the things you wanted  
Dsus2 C  
I bought them for you  
Bm G Bm G  
Graceless lady you know who I am  
Am C D G  
You know I can't let you  
D C  
slide through my hands

Am C D G F C  
Wild Horses couldn't drag me away  
Am C D G F C  
wild wild horses couldn't drag me away

Bm G Bm G  
I watched you suffer a dull aching pain  
Am C D G  
now you decided  
Dsus2 C  
to show me the same  
Bm G Bm G  
no sweet thing exits or of stage lines  
Am C D G  
could make me feel better  
Dsus2 C  
or treat you unkind

Am C D G F C  
Wild Horses couldn't drag me away  
Am C D G F C  
wild wild horses couldn't drag me away

BRIDGE: | F C | F C | D |

Bm G Bm G  
I know I've dreamed you a sin and a lie  
Am C D G  
I have my freedom  
D C  
but I don't have much time  
Bm G Bm G  
Faith has been broken tears must be  
cried  
Am C D G D C  
Lets do some living after we died

Am C D G F C  
wild horses couldn't drag me away  
Am C D G F C  
wild wild horses we'll ride them some  
day  
Am C D G F C  
wild horses couldn't drag me away  
Am C D G F C G  
wild wild horses we'll ride them some  
day

Interlude: | Bm | G | Bm | G | Am | C D | G |  
Dsus2 |

Am C D G F C  
Wild Horses couldn't drag me away  
Am C D G F C G  
wild wild horses couldn't drag me away