



- Q1 Rolling In The Deep – Adele
- Q2 Skinny Love – Bon Iver, Birdy, Ed Sheeran
- Q3 Breakfast In America – Supertramp
- Q4 We Didn't Start The Fire – Billy Joel
- Q5 Swing Life Away – Rise Against
- Q6 Road Trippin – Red Hot Chilli Peppers
- Q7 Billionaire – Bruno Mars
- Q8 More Than Words - Extreme
- Q9 No Milk Today - Herman's Hermits
- Q10 Skandal im Sperrbezirk - Spider Murphy Gang

ROLLING IN THE DEEP

Adele

Tempo 105 Orig. c-Moll

Intro Cm 2T

Cm .Gm . = 1/8 später wechseln

- 1** There's a fire starting in my heart,
 .Bb .Gm .Bb
 Reaching a fever pitch and it's bringing me out the dark
 Cm .Gm etc.
 Finally, I can see you crystal clear.
 Bb Gm Bb
 Go ahead and sell me out and I'll lay your ship bare.

- BD **2** See how I leave, with every piece of you
 Bb Gm Bb
 Don't underestimate the things that I will do.
 Cm Gm
 There's a fire starting in my heart,
 Bb Gm Bb
 Reaching a fever pitch and it's bringing me out the dark

Bridge

Backvocals

Bridge2

Ab Bb Gm
 ..The scars of your love, remind me of us.
 (You're gonna wish you... Never had met me) b-c-b
 Ab
 ..They keep me thinking that we almost had it all
 (Tears are gonna fall... Rolling in the deep)
 Ab Bb Gm
 ..The scars of your love, they leave me breathless
 G7
 I can't help feeling...

CHORUS

Cm (Ab) Bb
 We could have had it oooo - o all
 (You're gonna wish you... Never had met me) g-as-g / b-c-b
 Ab (Cm) Bb
 Rolling in the Deee - eep
 (Tears are gonna fall... Rolling in the deep)
 Cm (Ab) Bb (Ab)
 Your had my heart Inside.. of your hand
 Ab (Bb) Bb
 And you played it... To the beat

- 3** Cm Gm
 Baby I have no story to be told,
 Bb Gm Bb
 But I've heard one of you and I'm gonna make your head burn.
 Cm Gm
 Think of me in the depths of your despair.
 Bb Gm Bb
 Making a home down there, as mine sure won't be shared.

Bridge (You're gonna wish you... Never had met me)
 (Tears are gonna fall... Rolling in the deep)

CHORUS 2x 2nd: Alternativ Chords

- 4** Cm Gm
 Throw yourself through ever open door (o-o-o-uoh)
 Bb Gm Bb
 Count your blessings to find what look for (o-o-o-uoh)
 Cm Gm
 Turn my sorrow into treasured gold
 Bb Gm Bb
 And pay me back in kind- You reap just what you sow.

CHORUS 2

Cm Bb
 (You're gonna wish you... Never had met me)
 Ab Bb
 We could have had it oooo - o all
 (Tears are gonna fall... Rolling in the deep)
 Cm Bb
 We could have had it all yeah
 Ab Bb
 It all, It all, It all

CHORUS**CHORUS** ...

Ab
Ending But you played it. You played it. You played it.
 Bb Cm
 You played it to the beat.

ROLLING IN THE DEEP Q1.2

Adele

1 Intro 1 Cm Gm

5 B^b Gm B^b Cm Gm

9 B^b Gm B^b Cm Gm

13 B^b Gm B^b Cm Gm

17 B^b Gm B^b **Bridge** A^b B^b

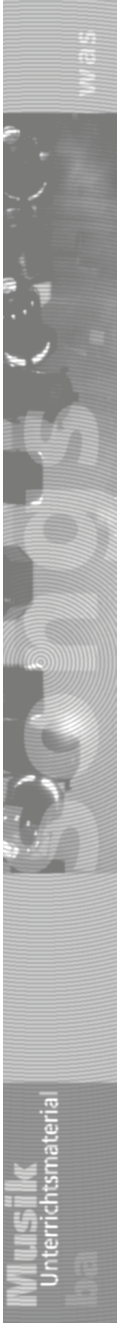
Backvocals erst bei der Bridge2

21 Gm A^b B^b A^b B^b

25 Gm G **Chorus** Cm (Cm/Ab alternativ bei der 1. Rep.) B^b

Backvocals ausgetert mit b-c

ROLLING IN THE DEEP Q1.3



29 A^b (Cm) (Bb!) B^b Cm (Cm/Ab) B^b (Cm/Ab!) Ending $\text{♩} \text{♩}$

etc.

33 A^b (Bb!) B^b 1.) D.S. $\text{♩} \text{♩}$

1. Chorus keine Rep. 2.) $\text{♩} \text{♩}$
3. Strophe 4. Strophe

$\text{♩} \text{♩}$ 4 N.C. 69 Guitar c

Clap etc. BD Chor

73

Chorus2 Cm B^b Cm/A b B^b 77 etc.

Cm Clap etc. B^b 81 Cm/A b

B^b D.S. $\text{♩} \text{♩}$ **Ending** 97 A^b B^b Cm

SKINNY LOVE

Bon Iver, Birdy Tempo 77 Orig. E-Dur
C-Dur + 50 Cent

Intro **||: Am | C | C/G | / :||** 3x
Strophe **| Dm | / | Am | Am (C) ||: C/G :||** 4x \hat{C}

Okt2' ArpR.H. C#m³ A⁵ E⁸ dis (dis-gis-e) (2x)

1 C#m A E
Come on skinny love just last the year
C#m A E
Pour a little salt we were never here
^{8tel}C#m A E³
My my my - my my my - my my my - my my
^{Arp}F#m³ -2-1-7 C#m³ 16tel: 3-2-1-7
Staring at the sink of blood and crushed veneer

2 Okt1' ^{8tel+L.H.}C#m⁵A⁸ E³ fis G#m/D#
I tell my love to wreck it all
C#m A E G#m/D#
Cut out all the ropes and let me fall
C#m A E
My my my - my my my - my my my - my my
F#m³ -2-1-7 C#m /D#
Right in the moment this order's tall

||: C :|| 4x

Ch1 E³ G#m/D# fis C#m³ /D#
I told you to be patient I told you to be fine
E³ G#m/D# fis C#m³ /D#
I told you to be balanced I told you to be kind
E³ G#m/D# fis C#m³ /D#
In the morning I'll be with you but it will be a different kind
E³ G#m/D# fis C#m³ 6/4 C#m³ 3-4-3
I'll be holding all the tickets and you'll be owning all the fines

||: C | / | C⁷/G | F⁷ :|| 4x

||: F⁷ :|| 3x

3 ^{8tel}C#m⁵ A⁸ E³ fis G#m/D#
Come on skinny love what happened here
C#m A E G#m/D#
Suckle on the hope in lite brassiere
C#m A E
My my my - my my my - my my my - my my
F#m C#m /D#
Sullen load is full so slow on the split

Chorus

||: C :|| 3x \hat{C}

Ch2 E³ G#m/D# fis C#m³
I told you to be patient I told you to be fine
E³ G#m/D# fis C#m³
I told you to be balanced I told you to be kind
E³ G#m/D# fis C#m³
Now all your love is wasted then who the hell was I?
E³ G#m/D# fis C#m³ 6/4 C#m³
Cause now I'm breaking at the britches and at the end of all your lines

||: C | / | C⁷/G | F⁷ :|| 4x

\hat{C} **|| F⁷ | / | / ||**

Okt2' ArpL.H. E³ G#m/D# fis C#m³ fis
Who will love you? who will fight?
E³ G#m/D# fis C#m³ 6/4 C#m³
And who will fall, far behind?

||: C | / | C⁷/G | F⁷ :|| 2x

||: F⁷ :|| 3x

Okt1' ^{8tel+L.H.}C#m⁵ A⁸ E³ G#m⁸⁻⁷/D# (2x)
Come on skinny love
C#m⁵ A⁸ E³ G#m⁸⁻⁷/D#
My my my - my my my - my my my - my my ... (2x)

Intro Ending \hat{C}

C#m⁵ A⁸ E³ (G#m⁸⁻⁷/D#) (2x)

SKINNY LOVE

Bon Iver, Ed Sheeran Tempo 82 Orig. Ab-Dur

Capo I

| 1 2 / 4 | // 3 gümpele / = Mute-Schlag 16tel=ternär

II: Em² C⁴ | G^{2 3 4} :|| 4x hie und da auf 4 im 2.T. C Hammering 16tel

1

Em C G
Come on skinny love just last the year
Em C G
Pour a little salt we were never here
Em C G
My my my - my my my - my my my my - my my
Am Em
Staring at the sink of blood and crushed veneer

2

Em C G
I tell my love to wreck it all
Em C G
Cut out all the ropes and let me fall
Em C G
My my my - my my my - my my my my - my my
Am Em
Right in the moment this order's tall

Ch1

G Em C
I told you to be patient I told you to be fine
G Em C
I told you to be balanced I told you to be kind
G Em C
In the morning I'll be with you but it will be a different kind
G Em C 6/4¹CCC⁵C^{16tel}
I'll be holding all the tickets and you'll be owning all the fines

3

Em C G
Come on skinny love what happened here
Em C G
Suckle on the hope in lite brassiere
Em C G
My my my - my my my - my my my my - my my
Am Em
Sullen load is full so slow on the split

Ch2

G Em C
I told you to be patient I told you to be fine
G Em C
I told you to be balanced I told you to be kind
G Em C
Now all your love is wasted then who the hell was I?
G Em C 6/4C
Cause now I'm breaking at the britches And at the end of all your lines

G Em C
Who will love you? who will fight?
G Em C
And who will fall, far behind? 2x 6/4C

Em C G D/F# (4x)

Breakfast IN america

Supertramp
Piano

Tempo 80 Orig. C-Moll

Intro ^{Dm} **Str** $\frac{7}{8}$ ^{Dm} ^{Am/C} ^{B⁷maj} ^{B^b} ^{Gm/C}

^{A⁷} ^{Dm} ^{A⁷} ^{B^b/G} ^C

Ref ^{B^b/G} ^{A⁷} ^{Dm}

^{A⁷} ϕ ^{Dm} ^C

^{B^b} ^{B^b/C/A} ^{Gm} ^C *d.s. al* ϕ *Coda* ^{Dm}

^{A⁷} ^{Dm} ^{A⁷}

^{Dm} ^C ^{B^b} ^{B^b/C/A} ^{Gm} ^C

Breakfast IN America

Supertramp

Tempo 80 Orig. C-Moll

Str 4/4

Dm Am/C B^b maj7 C

1. Take a look at my girl- fried she's the on- ly one I got
 2. Could we have kip- pers for break- fast mum- my dear mum- my dear
 3. Don't you look at my girl- fried ...

Dm Am/C B^b maj7

Not much of a girl- fried I ne- ver seem to get a lot.
 They got to have 'em in Tex- as 'cause e- very one's a mil- lion- aire

A⁷ Dm

Take a jum- bo 'cross the wa- ter like to see A- me. ri- ca
 I'm a win- ner i'm a sin- ner do you want my au- to- graph

A⁷ Gm⁷ C

See the girls in Ca- li- for- nia I', hop- ing it's going to come true but there's
 I'm a lo- ser what a jo- ker I'm play- ing my jokes up- on you while there's

Gm⁷ C D.C. al♩ **Ref** A⁷

not a lot I can do Ba- ba da- da ba- ba- da ba- ba-
 no- thing bet- ter to do

Dm A⁷ Dm C

da- di- da- di- da Ba- ba- da- da ba- ba- da ba- ba- da- di- da- du- da Na na

B^b Am Gm⁷ C Coda Dm

na na na na na na da- di- da- di- da Hey

A⁷ Dm A⁷

oh Hey oh Hey oh Hey oh Hey oh Hey oh Hey

Dm C B^b Am Gm⁷ C

oh Hey oh Na na na na na na na na na na

WE DIDN'T START THE FIRE

Billy Joël

Tempo 144 Orig. G-Dur

Bright Rock
G/D

1,2,3
Em7 C(add9) 4
G/B

C(add9) G D Em(add11)

Har - ry Tru-man, Dor-is Day, Red Chi - na, John-nie Ray, South Pa - cif - ic, Wal - ter Win-chell,

C G D Em(add11)

Joe Di - Mag-gi - o, Joe Mc - Car-thy, Rich-ard Nix - on, Stu - de - bak - er, Tel - e - vi - sion, North Ko-re - a, South Ko-re - a,

C G/D Em7 C(add9)

Mar - i - lyn Mon - roe.

G D Em(add11) C

Ro - sen-bergs, H - Bomb, Sug - ar Ray, Pan-mun - jom, Bran - do, The King and I, and the Catch - er In The Rye.
Bud - dy Hol - ly, Ben Hur, Space Mon-key, Ma - fi - a, Hul - a - Hoops, Cas - tro, Ed - sel is a no go.

G D Em C

Ei - sen-how - er, Vac - cine, Eng-land's got a new queen Mar - ci - an - o, Li - ber - a - ce, San - ta - yan - a good - bye.
U - 2, Syng-man Rhee, pay - o - la and Ken-ne - dy. Chub-by Check-er, Psy - cho, Bel-gians in the Con - go.

G/D Em7 C(add9)

We Did - n't Start The Fi - re. It was al - ways burn - ing since the world's been turn - ing.

G/D G/B C(add9)

We Did - n't Start The Fi - re. No, we did - n't light - it, but we tried to fight - it.

§ G D Em(add11) C

Jo-seph Sta - lin, Ma - len - kov, Nas - ser and Pro - ko - fi - ev, Rock - e - fel - ler, Cam - pa - nel - la, Com - mu - nist Bloc.
Hem - ing-way, Eich - mann, Stran-ger In A Strange Land, Dyl - an, Ber - lin, Bay of Pigs In - va - sion.
Birth Con-trol, Ho Chi Minh, Rich-ard Nix - on back a - gain. Moon - shot, Wood - stock, Wa - ter - gate, Punk Rock.

G D Em(add11) C

Roy - Cohn, Juan Pe - rón, Tos - ca - ni - ni, Da - cron. Dien Bien Phu Falls, Rock A - round The Clock.
Law-rence of A - ra - bi - a, Brit - ish Bea - tle - ma - ni - a. Ole Miss, John Glenn, Lis - ton beats Pat - ter - son.
Be-gin, Rea-gan, Pal - es - tine, Ter - ror on the air - line. Ay - a - toll - ahs in I - ran, Rus - sians in Af - ghan - i - stan.

G D Em C

Ein - stein, James Dean, Brook-lyn's got a win - ning team, Dav - y Crock-ett, Pet - er Pan, El - vis Pres - ley, Dis - ney - land.
Pope Paul, Mal - colm X, Brit - ish Pol - i - ti - cian sex, J. F. K. blown a - way.
Wheel of For - tune, Sal - ly Ride. Heav - y Met - al Su - i - cide, For - eign debts, Home - less Vets,

G D Em C

Bar - dot, Bu - da - pest Al - a - bam - a, Khru - shchev, Prin - cess Grace, Pey - ton Place, Trou - ble in the Su - ez.

To Coda ⊕

WE DIDN'T START THE FIRE

Billy Joël

Tempo 144 Orig. G-Dur

G/D Em7 C(add9)
We Did-n't Start The Fi - re. It was al - ways burn - ing since the world's been turn - ing.

G/D G/B Am7
We Did - n't Start The Fi - re. No, we did - n't light _ it, but we tried to fight _ it.

C Am Em D
Lit - tle Rock, Pas - ter - nak, Mic - key Man - tle, Ker - ou - ac, Sput - nik, Chou - En - Lai, Bridge On The Riv - er Kwai,

C Am Em D
Leb - a - non, Charles de Gaulle, Cal - i - for - nia base - ball, Stark weath - er Ho - mi - cide, Chil - dren of Tha - lid - o - mide.

Oh, _____ what else do I have to say? We Did - n't Start The Fi -

re. It was al - ways burn - ing since the world's been turn - ing. We Did - n't Start The Fi -

re. No, we did - n't light _ it, but we tried to fight _ it. D.S. al Coda

CODA
C G D
AIDS, Crack, Ber - nie Goetz. Hy - po - der - mics on the shores, Chi - na's un - der mar - tial law.

Em N.C. G/D
Rock and Roll - er Co - la Wars, I can't take it an - y - more. We Did - n't Start The Fi - re. It was

Em7 C(add9) G/D
al - ways burn - ing since the world's been turn - ing. We Did - n't Start The Fi - re. { But when }
{ No, we }

1 G/B C(add9) G/D
we are gone _ will it still burn on, _ and on, _ and on, _ and on, _ and on, _ and on, _

2 Em7 C(add9) Repeat and Fade
_ and on, _ and on, _ and on. _ did - n't light _ it, but we tried to fight _ it.

ROAD TRIPPIN

Red Hot Chili Peppers Tempo 1/2 = 108 Orig. e-Moll

Intro
Moderately Slow $\text{♩} = 108$

Chords: Em C G+/B G+/B

Tr. 1 (acous.) Rhy. Fig. 1 End Rhy. Fig. 1

mf
w/ fingers
let ring throughout

Bass

Verse

Gr. 1: w/ Rhy. Fig. 1, 2 times, simile

Chords: Em C G+/B

1. Road trip - pin' with my two fa - v'rite al - lies. _____
3. In Big Sur we take some time to lin - ger on. _____

Chords: Em C G+/B

Ful - ly load - ed, we got snacks and sup - plies. _____
We three hunk - y do - ries got our snake _____ fin - ger on. _

Chords: Em C G+/B

It's time to leave _____ this town, it's time to steal a - way. _____
Now let us drink the stars, it's time to steal a - way. _____

Tr. 1 Rhy. Fig. 2 End Rhy. Fig. 2

ROAD TRIPPIN 06.2

Gtr. 1: w/Rhy. Fig.1

Em C G+/B

Let's go get lost anywhere in the U. S. A. }
 Let's go get lost right here in the U. S. A. }

Gtr. 1: w/ Rhy. Fig. 2

Em C G+/B

Let's go get lost, let's go get lost. Blue, you

Chorus

Gtr. 1: w/ Rhy. Fig. 1, 4 times, simile

C G+/B Em

sit so pret - ty west of the one. Spar - kles light with yel - low

C G+/B Em C

ic - ing, just a mir - ror for the sun. Just a

G+/B Em C G+/B

mir - ror for the sun. Just a mir - ror for the

Am G/B C *G/D To Coda

sun. (...sun.)

Rhy. Fig. 3

End Rhy. Fig. 3

Gtr. 1

0	1	0	3	0	3	5	0	5	12	12	12	12	12
0	2	0	2	0	2	0	3	5	3	5	10	12	10

* bass plays D

Gtr. 1: w/ Rhy. Fig. 3

Verse

Gtr. 1: w/ Rhy. Fig. 1, 2 times, simile

Am G/B C G/D Em

These smil - ing eyes are just a mir - ror for... 2. So much as

C G1/B Em

came be - fore — those bat - tles lost and won. This life is shin - ing more for -

Chorus
Gtr. 1: w/ Rhy. Fig. 2
Em C

ev - er in the sun. — Now let us check — our heads — and let us check the surf. —

Gtr. 1: w/ Rhy. Fig. 1, 3 times
G+/B Em C G+/B

— Stay - ing high and dry's more trou - ble than it's worth in the sun. —

Em C G+/B Em

Just a mir - ror for — the sun. —

Gtr. 1: w/ Rhy. Fig. 3, 2 times
C G+/B Am G/B C

Just a mir - ror for the sun. —
(...sun. —)

G/D Am G/B C G/D

Mir These smil - ing eyes — are just a mir - ror for... —
ror - ror for... —

Rep. string
Interlude
Em 5/3
Em7

A7 C D7

simile on repeat

Rep. string
1st

e/a A7 C D#°7/F#

g/g a3/9 e/fis e/fis c/e

2. *fis* *dis* *c* *a* *fis* *D.S. al Coda*

* Barre highest 4 strings w/ L.H. index finger.

⊕ Coda

Gtr. 1: w/ Rhy. Fig. 3, 3 times
Am

(Mir - - - - - ror - - - - - for. - - - - - for... - - - - -)

Mir - - - - - ror - - - - - for. - - - - - for... - - - - -)

Mir - - - - - ror - - - - - for. - - - - - for... - - - - -)

Outro

Em

Gtr. 1

rit.

Billionaire

Bruno Mars Tempo $1/2=88$ Orig. A-Dur

- 1**
- A C#7
I wanna be a billionaire so fucking bad
F#m E
buy all of the things I never had
A C#7
I wanna be on the cover of Forbes magazine
F#m E
smiling next to Oprah and the Queen oh

Musical notation for the first verse of 'Billionaire'. It consists of three staves of music in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/4 time signature. The notes and rests are written in a rhythmic pattern corresponding to the lyrics. Chord symbols are placed above the notes: A, C#7, F#m, E, A, C#7, F#m, E.

- Ch**
- D E F#m
Every time I close my eyes
D E F#m
I see my name in shining lights
D E A* A/Ab F#m E
A different city every night oh I
D C#7
I swear the world better prepare
F#m
for when I'm a billion-naire

Musical notation for the chorus of 'Billionaire'. It consists of four staves of music in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/4 time signature. The notes and rests are written in a rhythmic pattern corresponding to the lyrics. Chord symbols are placed above the notes: D, E, F#m, D, E, F#m, D, E, A, A/G#, F#m, E, D, C#7, F#m.

- 2**
- A
Yeah I would have a show like Oprah
C#7
I would be the host of, everyday Christmas
give Travie a wish list
F#m
I'd probably pull an Angelina and Brad Pitt
E
and adopt a bunch of babies that ain't never had shit
A
give away a few Mercedes like here lady have this
C#7
and last but not least grant somebody their last wish
F#m
it's been a couple months since I've single so
E
you can call me Travie Claus minus the Ho Ho
A
get it, hehe, I'd probably visit where Katrina hit
C#7
and damn sure do a lot more than FEMA did
F#m
yeah can't forget about me stupid
E
everywhere I go Imma have my own theme music

Chorus: Every time ...

Interlude:

F#m* A Bm
oh, oh, oh, when I'm a billionaire
F#m* A Bm
oh, oh, oh, when I'm a billionaire

3 A
 I'll be playing basketball with the President
 dunking on his delegates
 C#7
 then I'll compliment him on his political etiquette
 F#m
 toss a couple milli in the air just for the heck of it
 E
 but keep the fives, twentys completely separate
 A
 and yeah I'll be in a whole new tax bracket
 C#7
 we in recession but let me take a crack at it
 F#m
 I'll probably take whatever's left and just split it up
 E
 so everybody that I love can have a couple bucks
 A C#7
 and not a single tummy around me would know what hungry was
 F#m
 eating good sleeping soundly I know we all have a similar dream
 E
 go in your pocket pull out your wallet and put it in the air and sing

Bridge (Repeat Verse 1):

1 A C#7
 I wanna be a billionaire so fucking bad
 F#m E
 buy all of the things I never had
 A C#7
 I wanna be on the cover of Forbes magazine
 F#m E
 smiling next to Oprah and the Queen

Ch Chorus: Every time ...

Interlude:

F#m A Bm
 oh, oh, oh, when I'm a billionaire
 F#m A Bm
 oh, oh, oh, when I'm a billionaire

Outro:

A C#7
 I wanna be a billionaire so fucking bad

MORE THAN WORDS

Extreme

Tempo 94 Orig. F#-Dur

Moderately

Say - ing "I — love — you" is not the words — I want —
 — to — hear — from you. — It's not that I — want — you
 not to say, — but if — you — on - ly — knew — how —
 ea - sy — it would be — to — show — me how — you feel —
 — more than words — is all you have — to — do — to make — it — real, —
 Then you woul- dn't have to say that you love

Guitar Chords:
 G, G/B, Cadd9, Am7, C, D, G, G/B, Cadd9, Am7, C, D, Em, Bm7, Am7, D7, G, D/F#, Em, Bm7, Am7, D7, G7, C, Cm 3fr, G, Em7



Am7 D7 G

me, 'cause I'd already know. What would you do -
What would you say -

D/F# Em7 Bm7 C

if my heart was torn in two, more than words -
if I took those words a way, then you could -

To Coda ⊕ G/B Am7 D7 1.

to show you feel that your love for me is real -
n't make things new just by say -

2. G G/B Cadd9 Am7 C

ing "I love you." -

D.C. at Coda D G G/B Cadd9 Am7 D7

more than words. -

⊕ Coda G

more than words.

D.C.
Now that I've tried to talk to you
and make you understand
All you have to do is close your eyes
And just reach out your hands
and touch me
Hold me close don't ever let me go
More than words is all
I ever needed you to show
Then you wouldn't ...

NO MILK TODAY

Herman's Hermits Tempo 134 Orig. a-Moll

1. No milk to-day my love has gone a-way the bot-tle stands for lorn as
 2. No milk to-day my it wa-sn't al-ways so the com-pa-ny was gay we

1. No milk to-day the bot-tle stands for lorn as
 2. No milk to-day the com-pa-ny was gay we

Gm B D Gm

4 sym-bol of the dawn No milk to-day it seems a com-mon sight but we
 turned night in-to day As mu-sic played the fas-ter did we dance we

sym-bol of the dawn No milk to-day but we
 turned night in-to day As mu-sic played we

D Gm Gm B

7 peo-ple pas-sing at by don't know the rea-son why
 felt it both at once the start of our ro-mance

peo-ple pas-sing at by don't know the rea-son why
 felt it both at once the start of our ro-mance

D Gm D Gm

9

How could they know just what this mes - sage means the end of my hopes the
 How could they know just the pa - lace there had been — be - hind the door where

G F C

12

1. end of all my dreams
 2. my love reigned as queen
 No milk to - day it
 No milk to - day my
 No milk to -
 No milk to -

D G Gm

15

wa - sn't al - ways so the com - pa - ny was gay we turned night in - to
 love has gone a - way the bot - tle stands for lorn as sym - bol of the

day day the the com - pa - ny was gay we turned night in - to
 the bot - tle stands for lorn as sym - bol of the

B D Gm D

18

day dawn

day dawn

Gm

G D

But all that's left is a
Be - comes a shrine when I

ah

21

place — dark and lone — ly
think — of you on — ly

1.

al Coda

ah

a ter - raced house in the main - street back of town.
main - street back of town.

C D G D Em D C D Em

24

2.

just two up two down.

just two up two down.

Coda

ah

But all that's left is a

C D G D

27 *rit.*

place— dark and lone— ly a ter - raced house in the main - street back of town.

rit.

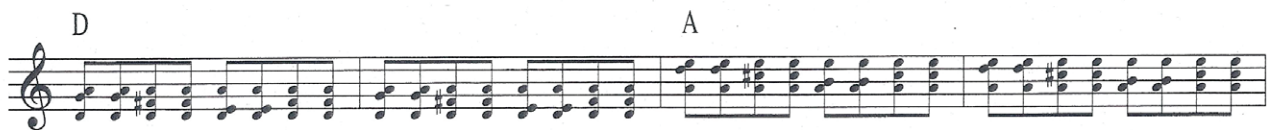
C D G D G Em

The musical score consists of two systems. The first system has three measures. The vocal line starts with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The lyrics are: 'place— dark and lone— ly a ter - raced house in the main - street back of town.' The piano accompaniment is in the right hand, with chords corresponding to the lyrics. The second system also has three measures. The vocal line continues with a fermata over the final note. The piano accompaniment includes guitar chords: C, D, G, D, G, and Em. The tempo marking 'rit.' (ritardando) is present above the first and second systems.

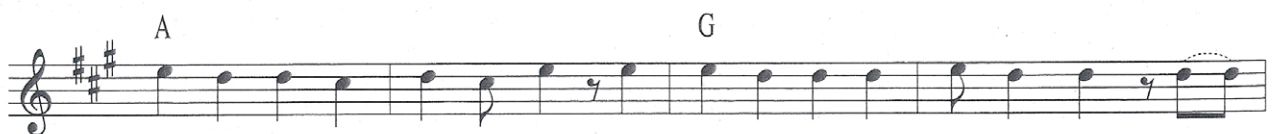
Skandal im Sperrbezirk

Spider Murphy Gang

Tempo 181 Orig. A-Dur



1. In
2.+3. Ja



Mün-chen steht ein Hof-bräu-haus doch Freu-den-häu-ser mü-Ben raus, da -
Ro - si hat ein Te - le - fon auch ich hab' ih - re Num-mer schon! Un - ter



mit in die - ser schö - nen Stadt das La - ster kei - ne Chan - ce hat! Doch
zwei - und - drei - Big sech - zehn - acht herrscht Kon - junk - tur die gan - ze Nacht. Und

