

Crowded House - Woodface All

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Tom: C
                                                                   Everywhere you [A]go you always take the [D]weather
                                                                   Everywhere you [A]go you always take the [G]weather with you Everywhere you [D]go you always take the weather,
                                               B )
 (com acordes na forma de
                                                                   Take the [G]weather, the [A]weather with you
Capostraste na 1º casa
                                                                   {eoc}
{title:Fall At Your Feet}
{subtitle:N. Finn}
                                                                   {sot}
{comment:To match recording, tune guitar down a half-step (all
strings)}
                                                                                                    S - - -
{sot}
                                                                   {eot}
Intro: acoustic guitar riff:
                                                                   Everywhere you [A]go you always take the [D]weather with you
                                                                   Everywhere you [A]go you always take the [D]weather
                                                                   Everywhere you [A]go you always take the [G]weather with you
I'm really close ton[C#m]ight [E]
And I feel like I'm [D#m]moving inside [G#]her
                                                                  Everywhere you [D]go you always take the [E]weather, Take the [G]weather, the [A]weather with [D]you
Lying in the [C#m]dark [E]
I think that I'm be[D#m]ginning to [G#]know her
                                                                   {new_song}
                                                                   {title:Tall Trees}
Let it [C#m]go [E]
                                                                   {subtitle:N. Finn/T. Finn}
I'll be there when you [A]call
                                                                   {sot}
{soc}
Whenever I [E]fall [B]at your [C#m]feet [A]
                                                                   Intro: GUITAR RIFF:
And you let your [E]tears [B]rain down on [C#m]me [A]
Whenever I [E]touch [B]your slow turning [C#m]pain [A]
                                                                   Intro: Em G A (x 2)
{eoc}
                                                                   {eot}
You're hiding from me [C#m]now [E]
                                                                   [Em]Watch out big [G]ships are [A]waiting
                                                                   [Em]Salt frozen [G]on your [A]cheek
There's something in the [D#m]way that you're [G#]talking
The words don't sound [C#m]right [E]
                                                                   [Em]Saw a girl and [G]boy arr[A]iving
But I hear them all [D#m]moving in[G#]side you
                                                                   [Em]And a steamer [G]put out to [A]sea
[C#m]Go, I'll be waiting when you [A]call
{comment:Chorus}
                                                                   [G]Tall [A]tree [Em]stand in the distance
                                                                   [G]Re[A]member [Em]when you were [C]green
The finger of [E]blame has turned up[B]on itself
                                                                   [G]Don't [A]wipe the [Em]salt from your [C]skin
And I'm [C#m]more than willing to [A]offer myself
                                                                   You must keep [D]running the distance
Do you [E]want my presence or [B]need my help
                                                                   {eoc}
[C#m]Who knows where that might [A]lead
                                                                   [Em] [G] [A]
I fall at your feet
And you let your tears rain down on me
                                                                   [Em]Sun sleeps on [G]misty [A]morning
Whenever I [A]fall [E]
                                                                   [Em]Light years from [G]channel [A]3
                                                                   [Em]I feel [G]halfway to [A]zero
                                                                   [Em]Call me a hero I might just agree
{new song}
{title:Weather With You}
{subtitle:N. Finn/T. Finn}
                                                                   {comment:Chorus}
# Chord definitions
                                                                   {sot}
{define D base-fret 0 frets 2 x 0 2 3 0}
                                                                         ſĠ
                                                                              [D]
                                                                   [F]
                                                                   INSTRUMENTAL BREAK -- GUITAR 1 (DISTORTED LEAD )
Intro: solo over Em A (x 4):
                                                                   GUITAR 2 (RHYTHM GUITAR)
{eot}
                                                                   {eot}
Walking 'round the [Em]room singing
                                                                   And the [D]roses you grow
                                                                  Have a [Dm]powerful scent
Stormy [A]Weather
at fifty-[Em]seven Mt. Pleasant [A]St.
                                                                   They'll be [Gbreaking your heart
Now it's the [Em]same room but everything's [A]different
                                                                  By the [D]morning
You can fight the [Em]sleep but not the [A]dream
[Dm]Things ain't [Am]cookin' [Dm]in my [Am]kitchen
                                                                   {sot}
[Dm]Strange aff[Am]liction wash [F]over me
[Dm]Julius [Am]Caesar [Dm]and the Roman [Am]Empire
[Dm]Couldn't [Am]conquer the [F]blue sky [G]
                                                                   {eot}
{sot}
                                                                   [G]Tall [A]tree [Em]stand in the distance
                                                                   [G]Re[A]member [Em]when you were [C]green
{eot}
                                                                   [G]Don't [A]wipe the [Em]salt from your [C]skin
                                                                   [G]Tall [A]trees
There's a [Em]small boat made of [A]china
Going [Em]nowhere on the mantle[A]piece
                                                                   {sot}
                                                                   GUITAR RIFF (over Em ):
Do I [Em]lie like a loungeroom [A]lizard
Or do I [Em]sing like a bird re[A]leased
                                                                   GUITAR RIFF AGAIN
Everywhere you [A]go you always take the [D]weather with you
                                                                   {eot}
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[G]Tall [A]trees
                                                                [E]Slow time [G]bomb, the [A]clamour of the [E]street
[G]Don't [A]wipe the [Em]salt from your [D]skin
                                                                I hear this [G]town it [A]never goes to [E]sleep
You must keep [D]running the distance
                                                                And I will [Bbcatch the taxi driver
                                                                [AmWeeping like a wounded [E]beast
[G]Tall [A]trees
                                                                {sot}
{new_song}
{title:Four Seasons in One Day}
{subtitle:N. Finn/T. Finn}
# Chord definitions
                                                                (B II ---)
{define D base-fret 0 frets 2 x 0 2 3 0}
                                                                Chords underneath solo:
{define Am
           base-fret 0 frets x 0 x 5 5
{define Amb7 base-fret 0 frets x 0 4 5 5 5}
                                                                           Α
                                                                                Am
                                                                Ε
                                                                           D
{comment:The Am that appears in the intro is only used that
                                                                Е
                                                                           Α
                                                                                 Am
                                                                {eot}
{c:Intro}
[Em] [D] [G] [Am]
                                                                Then I wake up in your room
[Em]Four seasons [D]in one [G]day
[Am]Lying in the [Amb7]depths of your imagination
                                                                Share one piece of your life
[Em]Worlds above and [D]worlds [G]below
The [Am]sun shines on the [Amb7]black clouds
                                                                When tomorrow comes
Hanging over the do[C]main
[Bm]Even when you're feeling [C]warm
                                                                We may not be here at all
The [Bm]temperature could drop a[Am]way
Like [D] four seasons in one [G] day
                                                                Without your whispers and moans
                                                                                           Em
[Em]Smiling as the [D]shit comes [G]down
                                                                Here you come to carry me home
[Am]You can tell a [Amb7]man from what he has to say
                                                                                                          E Bb7 Am7
[Em]Everything gets [D]turned a[G]round
                                                                Here you come to carry me home
And [Am]I will risk my [Amb7]neck again [C]
[Bm]You can take me where you [C]will
[Bm]Up the creek and through the [Am]mill
                                                                Love that sound, time erase
Like [Bm]all the things you [C]can't explain
                                                                Tension wheels, cool heels
[D]Four seasons in one [G]day
                                                                          B<sub>b</sub>7
                                                                                          Am7
[C]Blood dries [G]up
                                                                Won't ya come on open the bid before too long
Like [D]rain, like [Em]rain
[C]Fills my [G]cup
                                                                GUITAR SOLO [virtually identical to solo above]
[D]Like four seasons in one [Em]day
                                                                I wake up in your room
[C] [B [D] [G] [Am]
                                                                Share one piece of your life
                                                                I'd give anything to be a fly upon the wall
[Am]It doesn't pay to [Amb7]make predictions
                                                                And hear your whispers and moans
[Em]Sleeping on an [D]unmade [G]bed
                                                                I like to hear your whispers and moans
[Am]Finding out wher[Amb7]ever there is comfort
                                                                Here you come to carry me home
There is [C]pain
[Bm]Only one step a[C]way
                                                                We are the mirrors of each other
Like [D] four seasons in one [G] day
                                                                In a lifetime of suspicion
                                                                Cleansed in a moment, a flash of recognition
[C]Blood dries [G]up
                                                                You gave your life for it
Like [D]rain, like [Em]rain
                                                                Worth its weight in gold and growing empires
[C]Fills my [G]cup
                                                                Art collectors and Alans sound investments
[D]Like four seasons in one [Em]day
                                                                Will one day be forgotten, one day be forgotten
                                                                YEAH!
{new song}
                                                                 UNUSUAL CHORDS
{title:Whispers and Moans}
{subtitle:N. Finn}
                                                                           776xxx
                                                                                   [when i refer to E and E, i mean the first
                                                                                      version of an E chord which appears in
{comment:I'm pretty unhappy with this transcription, so I'm
                                                                              355xxx
going to do }
                                                                this song
{comment:more work on it, but here's what i have so far. I've
                                                                              544xxx
                                                                                       the second version, etc.]
                                                                Gbm
                                                                           076xxx
had a real }
{comment:problem pegging the exact chords for the opening --
                                                                Bb7
                                                                             6766xx
even after seeing }
                                                                              5755xx
                                                                Am7
{comment:Neil play this song a few times live. Use those
                                                                C
                                                                              88xx
chords which appear }
                                                                          x02230
{comment:in the intro only during that portion of the song.
After that, you}
{comment:should use the more traditional fingerings unless
                                                                {new song}
otherwise indicated.}
                                                                {title:All I Ask}
                                                                 {subtitle:N. Finn/T. Finn}
{comment: There are "chords" in this that I don't even know the
name of. (if)
                                                                {comment:Capo on 2nd fret to play along with the recording}
                                                                # Chord definitions
{comment:To match recording, capo on the first fret (up half-
                                                                {define A base-fret 0 frets x 2 2 2 3 5}
step)}
                                                                [Am] [E] [Am] [E]
[E] [G] [F#m] [E]
                                                                [Am]All I [E]ask is to [Am]live each [E]moment
[E]Dull dull [G]grey, the [A]colour of our [E]times
                                                                [C]Free from the [D]last
Cool cool [G]space that [A]I still hope to [E]find
                                                                Take the [Am]road for[E]gotten
[BbFar beyond the [Amveil
                                                                Don't [G]leave me here
The [C]sound of whispers and [E]moans [G] [A] [E]
                                                                [C]Oh [D]please let me stray
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[Am] [E]
[C]All I [D]ask is to [Am]live each [E]moment
                                                             And all of your spells will break
[C]All I [D]ask is to [G]live each [G]moment
                                                                        A Em
Free from the [C]last [D]
                                                             And all of your stars will fall
[C]Strange [D]roads going [Am]nowhere in [E]particular [Am]
                                                                          A G A
                                                             So look out for number one
{c:Instrumental break - E [hold this chord for most of string
                                                            Fame is in your blood
section break]}
                                                                     Em
[C] [F] [Bb] [A] [G]
                                                             UNUSUAL CHORDS
[C]All I [D]ask is to [Am]live each [E]moment
[C]All I [D]ask is to [G]live each [G]moment
Free from the [C]last [D]
                                                                   799xxx
                                                             В
[Gm]Free from the [F]last
                                                                  687xxx
[C]All [G#]I [C]ask
                                                                   466xxx
                                                             G
                                                                  354xxx
                                                            Fm7 x20000
{c:Ride-out - Am E}
                                                               x42220
{new_song}
{title:Fame Is}
                                                             {new_song}
{subtitle:N. Finn}
                                                             {title:As Sure As I Am}
Intro: CHORD: E
                                                             {subtitle:N. Finn}
                                                             {comment:To match recording, tune a half-step down}
Fork lightning in your hall
                                                             Intro: D C
Break the skin when you break the fall
      D
                                                            Make your decision now
I'll be the one to fix it up
         Bb
                                                             Rely on no help from above
Love children of the new age
Ab G
                                                             D C
                                                             Living is luxury
G Am
                                                             I want everything you throw out
There's no rebellion just a chance to be lazy
                                                                   Am
                                                             I'll do anything you want to
When fame is in your blood {\sf G} A
                                                             Please let me go with you
                                                             I'll wear the smile on your face
You follow the science of love
                                                             Big black and beautiful
                                                             I want it, everything you throw out
G A Em
Wave the magic wand
                                                             There must be something you can do without
 Gb
And hang on
                                                                   Ab
                                                             I am as sure as I am \,
The rest of us are living in a daze
Keep thinkin' 'bout the choice to be made
                                                             And I couldn't care less
Here come the handmaidens of end time
                                                             For what might go wrong
Lost treasure from a primitive race
All the lives written on your face
                                                                            Gb
                                                            And I'm happy as sin Ab Bbm
can't fill the canyons of your mind
                                                             In a fear shaken world
When fame is in your blood
                                                             I pity the rhino
 G A
You follow the science of love
                                                             Down there it's becoming extinct
G A Em
                                                             Killed for a love potion
Wave the magic wand
                                                             Sad thing looking like a dead flower
                                                             I want it, everything that you throw out
 G
And hang on
                                                              Gb Ab
                                                             I am as sure as I am
                                                             And I couldn't care less
GUITAR (underneath organ, second 1/2 of instrumental break)
                                                              Ab
                                                             For what might go wrong
                                                             And I'm happy as sin
Now you've changed and jumbled the pieces
                                                                Ab
                                                                           Bbm
                                                                                    Eb Bbm
                 Em
You've changed but you were better off before
                                                             In a fear shaken world
           Em
You talked to a roomful of strangers
                                                             No one will be left
GUITAR SOLO (over B - Bb - Ab - G)
                                                             Ab Gb
                                                             No one will be spared
                                                                 Gb
           D
                                                             I'll wear the smile on your face
Here come the handmaidens of end time
                                                                   Ab
          Α
                                                             I am as sure as I am \,
When fame is in your blood
                                                             And I couldn't care less
Ab Db
You follow the science of love
                                                             For what might go wrong
       A Em
Wave the magic wand
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And I'm happy as sin
                                                                         Ε
                                                                               C
                       В
   Ab
                                                                         \mathsf{Am}
                                                                                В
In a fear shaken world, world
          Bbm
Couldn't care less
                                                               In her soft wind I will whisper
                                                               In her warm sun I will glisten
GUITAR SOLO (over Bbm )
                                                               And I always will remember
                                                               In a world without end
LAST CHORD: Eb
                                                                 A E A B (X 2)
UNUSUAL CHORDS
                                                                UNUSUAL CHORDS
                                                               Ab x42320
A x4222x
                                                                   X42220
B x6444x
                                                               {new_song}
                                   |-|-| "i'm the one you want {title:How Will You Go}
        marck bailey
to trust||
                                                               {subtitle:N. Finn/T. Finn}
|| resident fugitive kite
                                   |-|-| and i'm the one you
                                                              Intro:
want to ||
||This is a Bryan Adams-Free Zone. |-|-| trample in dust" -
N. Finn ||
                                                                       C D
           new album _Strings Attached_ available January
                                                               Escape is on your mind again
1994
                                                               Escape to a far away land
                                                               At times it seems there is no end
From Thu Dec 16 14:24:33 1993
Date: Thu, 16 Dec 1993 13:24:12 -0600
                                                               To long hard nights of drinking
To: Paul Gantous
From: (Marck Bailey)
                                                               CHORUS
X-Sender:
                                                               How will you go
Subject:
Content-Length: 2074
X-Lines: 85
                                                               How will you go
Status: RO
                                                               Drive through the wind and the rain
She Goes On
(N. Finn)
                                                               Cover it up
ACOUSTIC GUITAR INTRO:
                                                               Cover it up
                                                               I'll find you a shelter to sleep in
Intro: CHORDS (option to above:) E A E A
                                                               I fell over on the couch again
Pretty soon you'll be able to remember her
                                                               But you know not all sleep is wasted
                                                               Your dreams are alcohol inspired
Lying in the garden singing
                                                               You can't find a better way to face it
CHORUS
The door is always open
                                                               And you know I'll be fine
This is the place that I loved her
                                                               Just don't ask me how it's going
And these are the friends that she had
                                                               Gimme time, gimme time
Long may the mountain ring
                                                                    D
                                                               Cos I want you to see
To the sound of her laughter
                                                               Round the world round the world
And she goes on and on
                                                               Is a tangled up necklace of pearls
CHORUS
                                                               CHORDS DURING INSTRUMENTAL BREAK
In her soft wind I will whisper
                                                               G G G (x 4)
In her warm sun I will glisten
       E A B
                                                               GUITAR SOLO:
Till we see her once again
               В
In a world without end
                                                               CHORUS X 2
We owe it all to Frank Sinatra
                                                                UNUSUAL CHORDS
                                                                   x32022
The song was playing as she walked into the room
After the long weekend
                                                                    xx0233
They were a lifetime together
                                                                    020455
                                                                        x07655
Appearing in the eyes of children
In the clear blue mountain view
                                                               G
                                                                     xx0033
Colouring the sky
                                                                 xx0013
And painting ladders to heaven
                                                                     xx0003
And she goes on and on
                                                               {new_song}
CHORUS
                                                               {title:Italian Plastic}
                                                               {subtitle:P. Hester}
CHORDS FOR INSTRUMENTAL BREAK
                                                               Intro: B B
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Andy Warhol must be laughing in his grave
I bring you plates from Rome
                                                                And the dogs are on the road
You say they look fantastic
I say we're having fun
                                                                We're all tempting fate
                                      B B
Nothing like that Italian plastic
                                                                Cars are shooting by
                                                                       D
I bring you rocks and flowers
                                                                With no number plates
You say they look pathetic
You pick me up at night
                                                                And here comes Mrs. Hairy Legs
I don't feel pathetic
                                                                (Chords under harmonica solo) Am G
CHORUS
             G
                                                                I saw Elvis Presley walk out of a Seven Eleven
                                                                And a woman gave birth to a baby and then bowled 257
When you wake up with me
                                                                The excess of fat on your American bones
                                                                Will cushion the impact as you sink like a stone
I'll be your glass of water
When you stick up for me
                                                                Can I have another piece of chocolate cake
                                                                Tammy Baker, Tammy Baker ...
                                                                Can I buy another cheap Picasso fake
Then you're my Bella Bambina
                                                                Cheap Picasso, cheap Picasso fake
                                                                Can I have another piece of chocolate cake
                                                                Kathy Straker, boy could she lose some weight
I say we're on a trip
                                                                Can I buy another slice of real estate
Looks like we're on vacation
                                                                Liberace must be laughing in his grave
I say we're having fun
In our little constellation
                                                                                                         E A (repeat to
CHORUS
                                                                Can I have another piece of chocolate cake
Then I'll be your Bella Bambino, your man on the moon,
                                                                RIDE-OUT GUITAR RIFF:
I'll be your little boy running with that egg on his spoon,
I'll be your soul survivor, your worst wicked friend,
I'll be your piggy in the middle, stick with you till the end
                                                                 UNUSUAL CHORDS
CHORUS
                                                                    200232
RIDE-OUT CHORDS: D7M
                                                                {new song}
                                                                 {title:It's Only Natural}
 UNUSUAL CHORDS
     799877
                                                                {subtitle:N. Finn/T. Finn}
B 799977
D7M xx0222
                                                                {comment:To match the recording, capo on first fret}
                                                                MAIN GUITAR RIFF:
{new_song}
{title:Chocolate Cake}
{subtitle:N. Finn/T. Finn}
                                                                Intro: E A E A (x 4)
Intro: GUITAR PART:
                                                                               F
                                                                Ice will melt, water will boil
Intro: Am
             G(x 4)
   Am
                                                                You and I can shake off this mortal coil
Not everyone in New York would pay to see Andrew Lloyd Webber
                                                                It's bigger than us
                                                                You don't have to worry about it
May his trousers fall down as he bows to the queen and the
crown
                                                                Ready or not here comes the drop
I don't know what tune that the orchestra played
                                                                You feel lucky when you know where you are
But it went by me sickly and sentimental
                                                                It's gonna come true
                                                                Here in your arms I remember
Can I have another piece of chocolate cake
                                                                CHORUS
Tammy Baker's got a lot on her plate
                                                                          Dbm
                                                                It's only natural that I should want to
Can I buy another cheap Picasso fake
                                                                Be there with you
Andy Warhol must be laughing in his grave
                                                                          Dbm
                                                                It's only natural that you should
Am G(x 4)
                                                                feel the same way too
The band of the night take you to ethereal heights over dinner
                                                                It's easy when you don't try
Going on first impressions
You wander the streets never reaching the heights that you
seek
And the sugar that dripped from the violins bow
                                                                Man in a cage has made his confession
Made the children go crazy, put a hole in the tooth of a hag
                                                                You've seen me at my worst
                                                                And it won't be the last time I'm down there
                                                                I want you to know I feel completely at ease
Can I have another piece of chocolate cake
Tammy Baker must be losing her faith
                                                                Read me like a book
Can I buy another cheap Picasso fake
                                                                That's fallen down between your knees
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Please let me have my way with you {title:There Goes God} {subtitle:N. Finn/T. Finn} Intro: GUITAR: It's only natural that I should want to Abm Be there with you D Em What'll I tell him It's only natural that you should Abm feel the same way too When he comes to me for absolution $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) \left(1$ G D It's circumstantial, it's nothing written in the sky Wouldn't you know it Hope I don't make a bad decision $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) \left(1\right)$ And we don't even have to try ... GUITAR SOLO (over an E chord): Cos I'd like to believe D There is a god Shaking like mud, buildings of glass Why sinful angels suffer for love Sink into the bay they'll be under the rocks again I'd like to believe D You don't have to say I know you're afraid In the terrible truth in the beautiful lie **CHORUS** Like to know you Ab It's circumstantial, it's something I was born to But in this town I can't get arrested $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) \left(1\right) \left$ Ab It's only natural, can't help it if I want to If you know me Why don't you tell me what I'm thinking {new_song} {title:I'm Still Here} Hey don't look now I'm still here G Am There goes God I won't go away In his sexy pants and his sausage dog I'm still here And he can't stand Beelzebub I've come to rain on your parade Cos he looks so good in black, in black Am G Am I'm still here Am G (verse chords for harmonica solo) It's getting late **CHORUS** Well, I'm still hangin' round RIDE-OUT CHORDS: D C Keepin' my fingers crossed UNUSUAL CHORDS I still wanna get laid D 200232 $\{new_song\}$ x21200

Acordes

