

Captain Yildiz

Intro, 4x: F

A

Brought up by way of the hammer, seen all the stars
Telescope, Stephen Hawking, Chewbacca, Arthur C Clarke

B E

Captain Yildiz phd'd on Warp

ESA employed volunteering to charter the dark
Gets to pilot a Sojoez to change crews on MIR
Interstellar taxi driving job

C E

And there isn't a thing he can do

C E

Floating halfway between earth and moon

C F
Push comes to shove

Fm

("He's taking off")

Dream coming true for the captain, first stop is Mars
фара on, дворник off, turn the ключик Sojoez departs
Captain Yildiz's space adventure starts

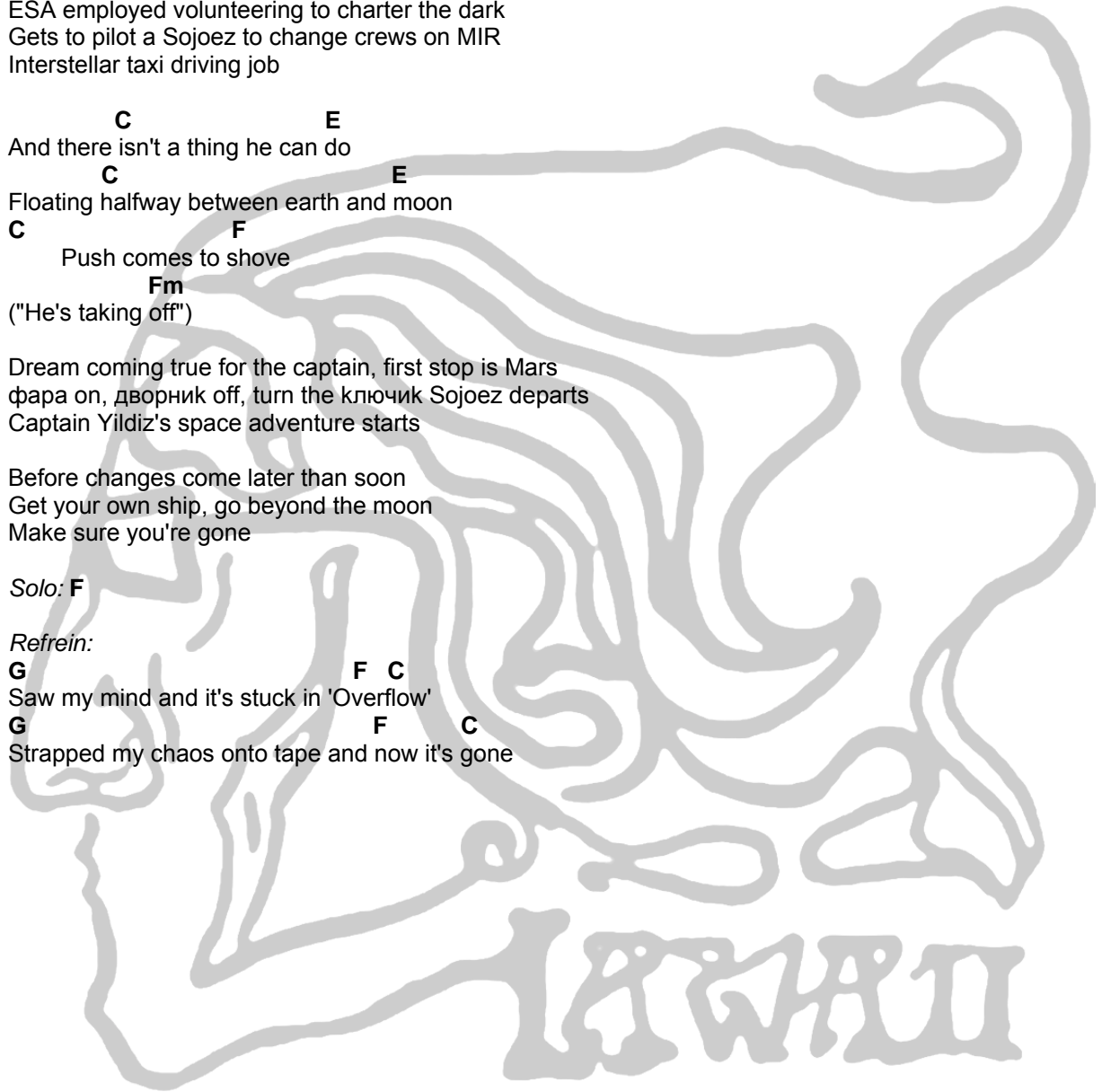
Before changes come later than soon
Get your own ship, go beyond the moon
Make sure you're gone

Solo: F

Refrein:

G F C
Saw my mind and it's stuck in 'Overflow'

G F C
Strapped my chaos onto tape and now it's gone



Little things

fietsbel, camera, flits

intro 4x: **G C**

Couplet:

G D G C G C
I never did the things you've done
G D G C G C
My slideshow host goes on and on
F

You went through hell in a Florence park, arrested in your flat in Prague

A

Almost died at Walheims inn without a yellow cardigan

So many times have you said to me
"Nothing is better read than seen"
You saw that thing in what's-it's-name, and missed a lot of proven fame
You took the time for photographs, but not for explanation cards

Refrein:

C D G
Take some of your time to think and read (do do do)
C D G
'Cause the little things are bigger then they seem (do do do)

Cm Ais
Never travel 'round the world to see it all

F D
When you can't explain a single thing you saw
Just stay at home

4x: **G C**

I do do do (do do do) like Dosers don't
Sit back, relax and stay at home
I'll learn of men in Montailou
Battoeta on mount Kasioen
Copperfield in Blunderstone
And how the Argo made it home

Take some of your time to think and read (do do do)
'Cause the little things are bigger then they seem (do do do)
Never travel 'round the world to see it all
When you can't explain a single thing you saw
(En je moet naar me luisteren als ik je zeg:)

Brug:

Ais F
I can see it in the way you walk and talk and wear your hair
Ais F

I can see it in the way you always smile at me
Ais F

I can tell by what you wear, I know you're gonna forget this
Am F

In every picture is a work of art
Am F G

But you haven't got the mind or heart to understand

Solo: G C G C G C G C Ais D
G C G C G C G C Ais D

So what's the moral to this tale?
Prepare your head before you sail
Reading gets you anywhere
Without leaving your easy chair
Wise as a historian
Without the Doc's DeLorean

So take some of your time to think and read
'Cause the little things are bigger then they seem
Take some of your time to think and read
'Cause the little things are bigger then they seem
Never travel 'round the world to see it all
When you can't explain a single thing you saw
Just stay at home (do do do)



Jesus and the Peter gang

8 maten intro: Am

Couplet:

Am A broke carpenter started a Messiah worshipping gang **C**
G Gathered two hundred beggars and 12 security men **Am**
They say you equal our father
And that man wanted you dead
But if we'd've killed our own father
We'd be sown in the sack

Refrein:

Am
There were no dead at Josafat
No heaven-hell division
No battle with the antichrist
No end to injury

You left your business to Kefa
Who set a branch up in Rome
But why reward an apostle
To whom you're unknown?

The blood you shed of from Seth's tree
Was caught up by the grail
But when so close to the Satan
You should have been saved

There were no dead at Josafat
No heaven-hell division
No battle with the antichrist
No end to injury
You spoke the soundbite "It is done"
Went on your hellish mission
So many commons left behind
So many friends set free

Brug

G Jesus and the Petergang **Am**
Jesus and the Petergang
G **Bes Am Asm2 Am**

drumsolo

gitaarsolo 4x: Am

drumsolo: G G E

hammondsolo 4x: Am

drumsolo: G G G F E F Fis

You're a known agitator
Turned blood and water into wine
And the last thing you did
Was get yourself high

LAWATI

Fancy fair

intro : G F D G

G
We should have been two roots entangled ashes
Bes Am G
Or is there an easier way of hiding from the fair?
G Bes Am D
Guarding over bushes'd make us precious and we'd only have to listen to the air
Cm Gm
Oh hear me, hear me, hear me rustle here, the Grey goody guru
Bes
Rather winters outdoors, than being this bored
B C D C B
I'm staying here only for you

We should have been some overlapping roof tiles, or is there an easier way of hiding in the sun?
Tiny people's problems seem so futile
Don't they know that overload is overdone
Oh see me, see me see me lying here
Red rag rendezvous
Rather out in the rain
Than Dixie again
Let's leave here immediately
Em Bes Em
Do it for me

Solo: **G F D G**
G Cm F G

Brug

G
We could have had a stressless life together, planted in the middle of a park
Cm F
With quiet people, saying nothing reading science books until the dark grabs in (It's darkening)

We should have been an ancient jar and cover
Or is there an easier way of hiding underground?
Left behind by people long forgotten
So many centuries with hardly any sound
Oh leave me, leave me, leave me buried here
Rather no light-confined
Than roundabout rides
I'm staying here only for you, only for you

Refrein:

Em Bm
It's just this fancy fair, the fancy fair, I could not ever do so
Em B
You know I hate large crowds, I'm staying here only for you
Em Bm
It's just this fancy fair, the fancy fair, I could not ever do so
Em
You know I hate large crowds
Fis G A G Fis G A G Fis Bes A G Bes A G B
I'm staying here only for you, I'm staying here only for you, I'm staying here only for you

Because I fancy fair you

Square flower

G **Bm**
Square flower's alright
Am **D**
A ginger cup on a firefly
G **Bm** **Aism**
Turning red in July
Am **D**
Making up mausoleums at night
C **Bm** **E**
She's only high enough to blow her realm away
Am
While workmen gravel the day

Square flower's half wise
A golden pot in the limelight
Drinking former Lloyd's pie
Pave the way for Lawaii's paladine
She almost high enough to blow my half away
While I am riding glass hay

D7 **G**
Copper king defilé

Bassolo

She's almost high enough to blow herself away
And I am ready to say
I am ready to say

Am **G** **D**
I love you, I love you, 'till the morning has come and the night is done
I love you, I love you, 'till the morning has come and the night is done
I love you, I love you, 'till the morning has come and the night is done
I love you, I love you, 'till the morning has come and the night is done

Aissus7ov.
The night is done

"I don't wanna be bullet-proof, I don't wanna be proof at all"

LAWAII

Nanopolis

C7
Midwinter eve
C C7
Dead willow leaves
C C7 C C7
On roads in thrown snow
C C7

Fire crackles on
C C7
And your warmth
C F
Makes my heart glow

C7
Our seven sons
C C7
Are reading long
C C7 C C7
William Blake poems
C C7

I'll get my drums
C C7
Sing you this song
C F
Make your heart glow

Thereminsolo: **G Fis F**
3x: **C7 C C7 C**
(heart) listen to your heartbeat, listen to your
Fis Fis Fis Fis Fis Fis Fis G

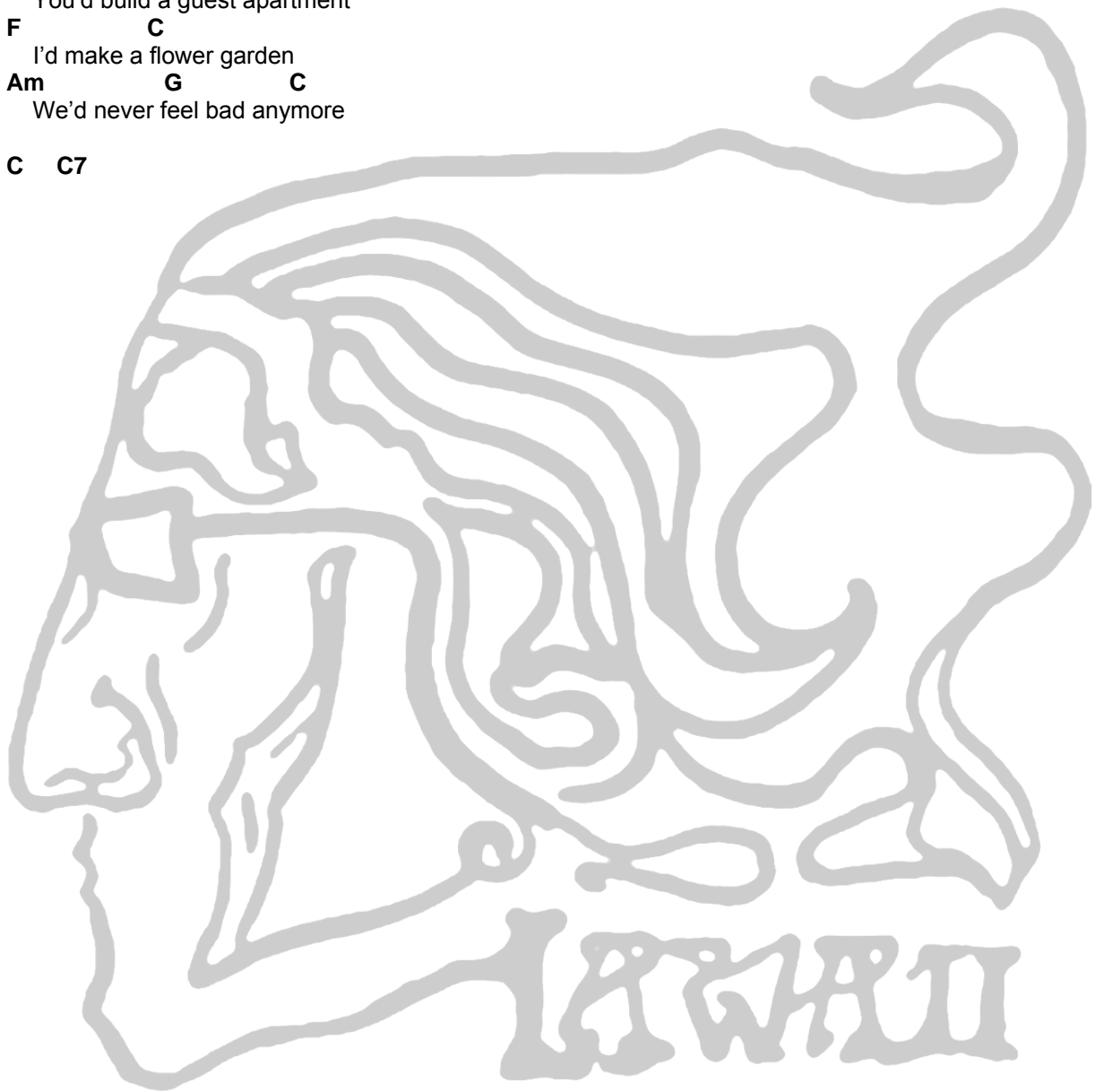
Midsummer breeze
Great atmosphere
Pace of night is slow
Bonfire chant
And your warmth
Makes my heart glow
While everyone
Is on the lawn
Drunk or half stoned
We'll wander off
Play you this song
Makes your heart glow

(Listen to your heart)

Am G
I spent too much time in the city
F C
Forgot that life is pretty
Am G C G
Townspople act up uniform
Am G
Packed up in giants' houses
F C
More right than duty bounded
Am G
Trying so hard to be ignored



overgang 2x : C G F
Am G
We'd leave the fuss behind us
F C
Retreat outside the village
Am G
In a little farm we
C G
Could restore
Am G
You'd build a guest apartment
F C
I'd make a flower garden
Am G C
We'd never feel bad anymore
C C7



Swiss air

4 maten intro

4x: **G**

G **Am Bm C Bm Am G D**
Swiss air and health repair, the Alps, the school and Peter quack
Fierce Davosianstare
Remove my heart and take me there

Refrein :

Em **D**
Mended men take shaky cars
Em **D**
To the land that's got their hearts
Bes **Am D Bes Am**
Never better, somehow else

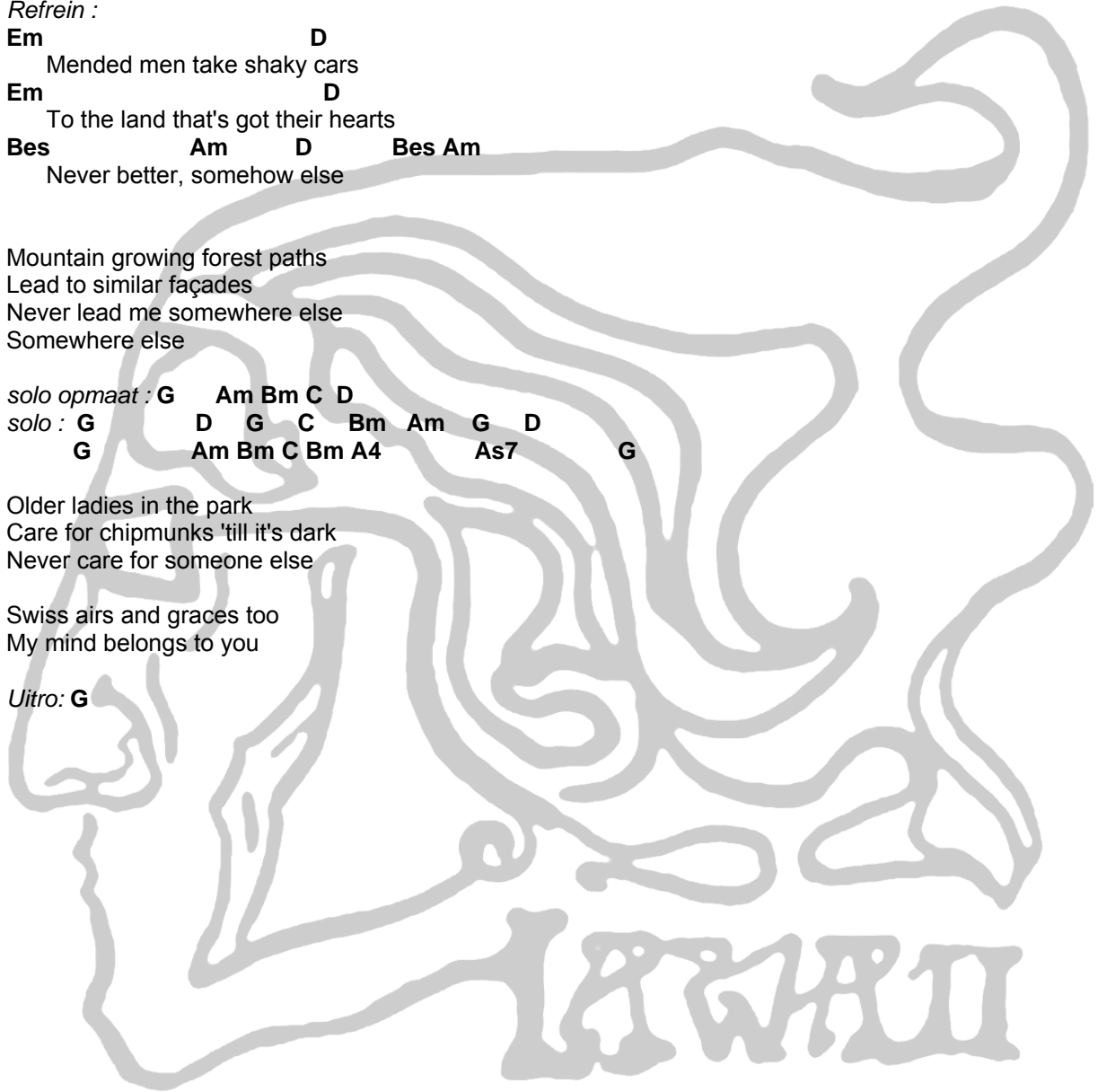
Mountain growing forest paths
Lead to similar façades
Never lead me somewhere else
Somewhere else

solo opmaat : **G Am Bm C D**
solo : **G D G C Bm Am G D**
G Am Bm C Bm A4 As7 G

Older ladies in the park
Care for chipmunks 'till it's dark
Never care for someone else

Swiss airs and graces too
My mind belongs to you

Uitro: **G**



Treasurecooker

intro: Em

couplet:

Am F
All that rivers say

C
Wiser every day

G Am
Put into a crowd, it will be drowned out

Golden minutes rule
Plastic God's our tool
Get them out of the way
And we'll be okay

refrein:

D Am
With all these people watching the progress at hand

D Am
How can you stop half a trillion kilo's of men?

Every human deed
Has been planned for years
Put it all aside
And we'll be alright
Alright, alright, alright

solo

Am F Am F C G Am Am
Am D Am D F G Am
D Am
D Em

When a river's called
Does it change it's course?
Time to break the chain
And we'll be okay

City's swarmed with men
Will be holes again
Back to normal size
And we'll be alright

To many people planning too much plans to plan
How can you stop over six million miles of men?

All that rivers say
Will be laughed away
Take their good advice
And we'll be alright



LAWAII

Before the night is through

Intro: Fism

Fism **A B**
Before the night is through, I'm gonna give myself to you

Cis Fism
And you'll reach out, hold on 'till the morning

A B
Give me shelter from the rain, and you'll realise too late

Cis Fism
You'll be mine before the night is through

B Fism
I never thought I'd ever get a reason for perseverance

B Cis
I never thought I'd ever get a reason to show my style

Fism A B
There's nothing you can do but realise the truth

Cis B Fism
You'll be mine before the night is through

Before the night is through
I'm gonna offer love to you
And you'll give in, succumb 'till the morning
Submission becomes your state
Cease trying to escape
You'll be mine before the night is through
I never thought I'd ever get a reason to show persistence
Never thought I'd ever get a reason to show my style
There's nothing you can do
Try to realise the truth
You'll be mine before the night is through

solo 2x: (gitaarsolo 4/4 maat, orgelsolo 6/8 maat)

Fism Cis Fism A B Cis Fism

Before the night is through
I'm gonna give myself to you
And you'll reach out, hold on 'till the morning
Give me shelter from the rain
And you'll realise too late
You'll be mine before the night is through
I never thought I'd ever get a reason for perseverance
Never thought I'd ever get a reason to show my charm
There's nothing you can do
Try to realise the truth
You'll be mine before the night is through

There's nothing you can do
Nothing you can do

Cis B Cis B **B**
Before the night, I said: Before the night
Cis C B B Ais A **Fis**
Before the night is through

Ester

intro 2x: **Cism Fism B E e fis g**

E Cism Fism B E
Ester doesn't know the way 'the walrus goes

Cism Fism B E
'Caroline No', 'Andmoreagain' unknown
Am E

I don't know crow from camel

Am E
And don't understand Feng Shui

B Cism
But I'm on my way

Fism B E
To get the things you say

Ester doesn't know the basics of Rousseau
Cicero, Uccello, Orff or Blow
I don't get filterfactors
And I can't tell Roh from Ray
And you're on your way

Fism B E e fis g
To get the things I say

Gis
Tell me what's wrong

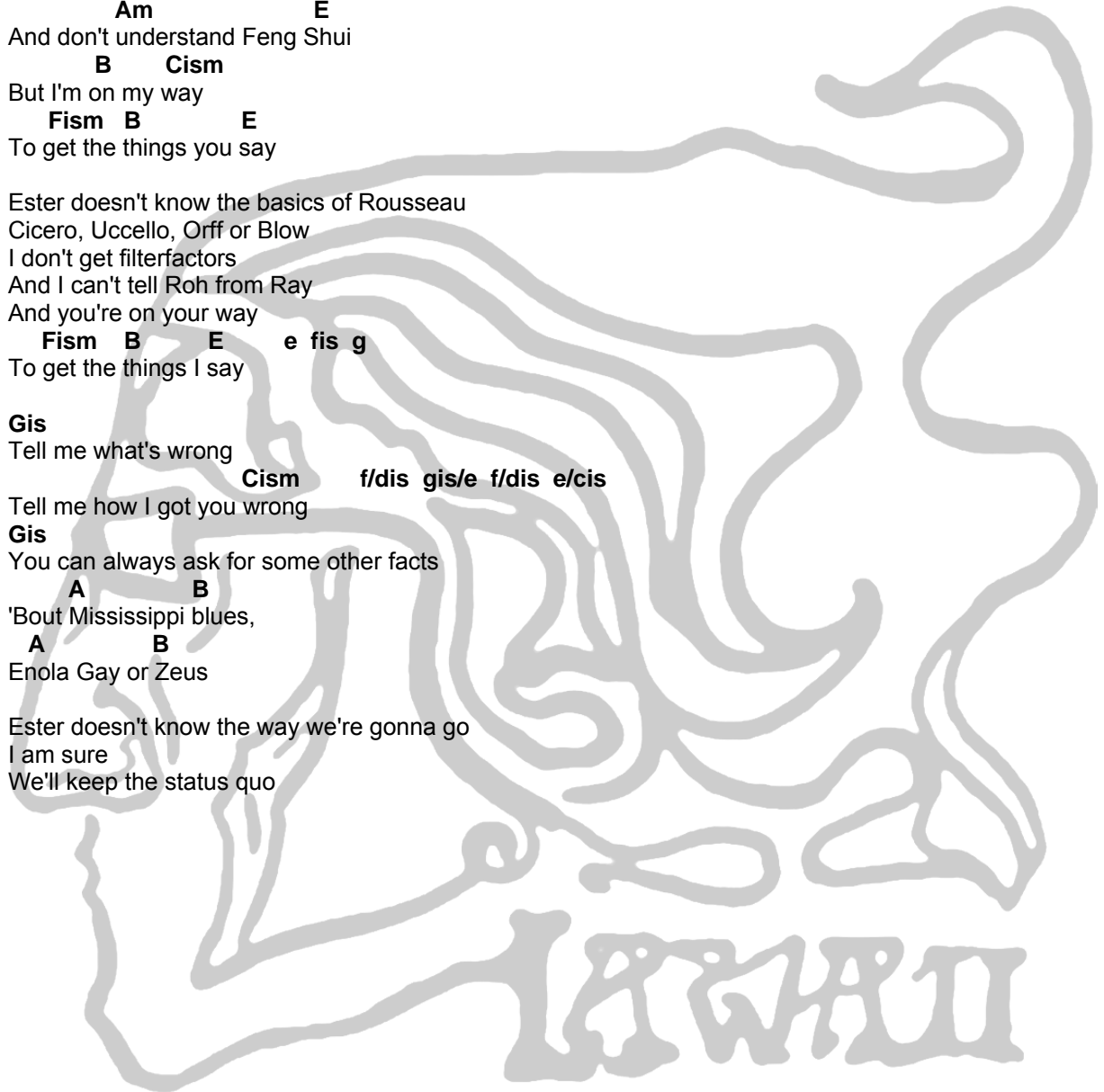
Cism f/dis gis/e f/dis e/cis
Tell me how I got you wrong

Gis
You can always ask for some other facts

A B
'Bout Mississippi blues,

A B
Enola Gay or Zeus

Ester doesn't know the way we're gonna go
I am sure
We'll keep the status quo



Chimney sweeping

4 maten drumsolo, dan intro: Cism C Bm D

Am

Am

I'm happy by day as long as I stay higher ground

Am

I'm chimney sweep Joe, smiling down through a hole in your house

G

B

An opposite life I lead in the night while I drowse

At night in my bed I'm gazed at by men I can't see
Invisible men are pinching my hands and my feet
Dead people's heads appear when I am half asleep

Am

Bm

C

D

And each and every night it comes to a point where a decision must be made and I tell myself over and over again

E

B

Cism

Gism

This is the time to make up your mind

A

E

B

Go on, stand up, give in

E

B

Cism

Gism

Think 'till they're gone, or you'll drag them along

A

Ais

Am

'Till your soul gives in

Every night I hear in my mind hissing sounds
Voices complain and whisper my name unannounced
Objects appear, so near but unclear, all around

And the tension builds up; anger and fear lead me to the inevitable conclusion and I tell myself time and time again

This is the time to make up your mind

Go on, stand up, give in

Think 'till they're gone

Or you'll drag them along

A

Ais

Cis

On your soul

electrische gitaarsolo: Am

accoustische gitaarsolo 3x: Am E

opbouw 2x: Am Bm C D

This is the time to make up your mind

Go on, stand up, give in

Think 'till they're gone

Or you'll drag them along

On your soul

LAWATI