

## Joey Ramone - Don't Worry About Me (album)

```
Tom: Bb
                                                               Solo over chorus
  1. What a Wonderful World
                                                               Ah, ah
   Stop Thinking About It
                                                               Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
   Mr. Punchy
                                                               You don?t know what you wa-a-a-ant it
4. Maria Bartiromo
   Spirit in My House
   Venting
7. Like a Drug I never Did Before
                                                               Aww, nothing lasts forever
   Searching for Something
                                                               And nothing stays the same
9. I Got Knocked Down (But I'll Get Up)
                                                               Feeling numb all over
10. 1969 (Iggy Pop song--Search for it under Iggy Pop--I
                                                               And totally deranged
didn't do it)
                                                               When you finally make your mind up
                                                               I?ll be buried in my grave
11. Don't Worry About Me
                                                                    DΕ
                                                                           DΕ
                                                                                     DEA
Here's the album, sans "1969." Write to me, if you must,
                                                               Oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah,
                                                                                              alright
changes that should be made or if you want to add a solo or
                                                               Instrumental:
lead. I'll
                                                               D
                                                                          Ab
                                                                             D
do it myself, when I get a chance. Rock, Joey, rock!
                                                                          D
                                                               D
                                                                          Ah
                                                                             D
WHAT A WONDERFUL WORLD
                                                               F
                                                                          Bb
Track 01
Intro: F
                                                               Ah, ah
                                                               Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
                                                            A7 You don?t know what you want (You want)
                Am Bb
                                        Gm
                                                                     D
I see trees of green / Red roses, too / I see them bloom / For You don?t know what you need (You need)
                                                               You don?t know what you want, but you wa-a-a-ant it
And I say to myself / ?What wonderful world?
I see skies of blue / And clouds of white / Bright, sunny days
/ Dark sacred nights
                                                               MR. PUNCHY
And I think to myself / ?What a wonderful world?
                                                               Track 03
                                                               Intro: horus
                                                                           F:-A
                                                                    D:-A
The colors of the rainbow are so pretty in the skies
                                                                    D:-A
                                                                           E:-A
                                                               D
                                                                              D
Are also on the faces of people walking by
                                                                           E:-A
        Dm
                                     Dm
I see friends shaking hands saying / ?How do you do??
                                                               D:-D#-F
They're really saying, ?I love you?
                                                               La / Ooh, ooh, ooh-hoo, ooh-
                                                               ooh, ooh
                                         Gm
                                                               Chorus:
         Dm
I see babies cry / I watch them grow / They'll learn much more I'm Mr. Punchy / I'm Mr. Punchy / I'm Mr. Punchy / I'm Mr.
/ Than I'll ever know
                                                               Punchy
       Dh
And I think to myself / ?What a wonderful world?
                                                               F Eb ooh, ooh
Yes, I think to myself / ?What a wonderful world?
                                                               I'm Mr. Punchy / I'm Mr. Punchy / I'm Mr. Punchy / I'm Mr.
                                                              Punchy
And I say to myself / ?What a wonderful world?
                                                               La / Ooh, ooh, ooh-hoo, ooh-
                                                               ooh, ooh
STOP THINKING ABOUT IT
                                                               Chorus Chords
                                                               Verse (Can ?La, la?Ooh, ooh? be considered a verse ?) Chords
Track 02
                                                               He must be screwed up (What did he do?)
Stop thinking about it / Stop thinking about it / Stop thinking about it / Stop thinking about it
                                                               He must be screwed up (What did he say?
                                                               He must be screwed up (Is he on glue?)
                                                               He must be screwed up (Hey, hey, hey!)
                                                               La la la la la la la
Dwelling is driving me crazy
                                                               Everybody's screwed up in their own special way
                                      Gb
                                                      Е
                       Ab
Obsessing don?t you know where that?s at
                                                               I'm Mr. Punchy / I'm Mr. Punchy / I'm Mr. Punchy / I'm Mr.
Yeah, you don?t know what you want, but you wa-a-a-ant it
                                                               La / Ooh, ooh, ooh-hoo, ooh-
Chorus
                                                               ooh, ooh
                                                               La / Ooh, ooh, ooh-hoo, ooh-
This world is driving you crazy
                                                               ooh, ooh
And baby, don?t you know where that?s at
                                                               La / Ooh, ooh
Yeah, you don?t know what you want, but you wa-a-a-ant it
                                                               Outro :
                                                               A-A E
                                                                         A - A E A - A e:-A
```

```
D
                                                                  Spirit in my house / Spirit in my house
MARIA BARTIROMO
                                                                 Intro: Chords
Track 04
                                                                 I got demons in \ensuremath{\mathsf{my}} head and I should have stayed in bed
                                                                 I got demons in my head, in my head, in my head, in my head
What's happening on Wall Street? / What's happening at the
                                                                  Chorus
Stock Exchange?
                                                                 Solo over the Intro Chords then the Verse Chords
I want to know
                                                                  Chorus
What's happening on Squawk Box? / What's happening with my
                                                                  Solo over the Intro Chords Twice
stocks?
I want to know
                                                                 VENTING
I watch you on the TV every single day / Those eyes make
                                                                  Track 06
everything okay
                                                                        D
                                                                 Gb
                                                                                  Gb
I watch her every day / I watch her every night
                                                                  Gh
                                                                        D
                                                                                  Gh
She's really out of sight
                                                                 Gb
                                                                        D
                                                                             Ε
                                                                                  Gb
                                                                  Gb
                                                                        D
                                                                             Ε
                                                                                  Gb
Maria Bartiromo / Maria Bartiromo / Maria Bartiromo
                                                                 Gb
                                                                             D
                                                                                             Gb
                                                                 World out of control on the evening news
Fill
                                                                 We're all screwed up and psychologically bruised
                                                                  Kids killing kids make society pay
What's happening with Yahoo? / What's happening with AOL?
                                                                  Just blow up your school and have a nice day
                                                                 Reality today is much stranger than fiction A sick, fucking world with a violent affliction
I want to know
What's happening with Intel? / What's happening with amazon
I want to know
                                                                  It really, really bugs me, and it really, really bugs me
I watch you on the TV every single day / Those eyes make
                                                                  Live your life to the fullest and fuck everything
everything OK
I watch her every day / I watch her every night
                                                                  D
                                                                                           A A (When played on fret XII) A
                                                                  It's a different world today
She's really out of sight
                                                                  I just don't understand
                                                                  It's a different world today
Maria Bartiromo / Maria Bartiromo / Maria Bartiromo / Maria
                                                                 And I just don't understand
Bartiromo
                                                                                                Gb
                                                                 0h yeah
                Maria Bartiromo
                                                                 Does anything ever really get accomplished?
What's happening on Wall Street? / What's happening at the
                                                                 Does anything ever really get done?
Stock Exchange?
                                                                 Politicians talking through their assholes
I want to know
                                                                 Makes you really wanna go and kill someone
What's happening on Squawk Box? / What's happening with my
stocks?
                                                                 Chorus
I want to know
I watch you at the big board every single day
                                                                 Break:
                                                                 Gb
While she's reporting you best stay out of her way
                                                                 Gb
I watch her every day / I watch her every night / She's really
out of sight
                                                                  Chorus
Maria Bartiromo / Maria Bartiromo / Maria Bartiromo
                                                                 I just don?t understand
Outro: Play the Fill Twice
                                                                  I just don?t understand
                                                                  I just don?t understand
                                                                  I just don?t understand
D:----12-11-9-----12-11-9-----
                                              B:----3-2-0-----
-3-2-0---:
                                                                 Verse Chords
A:-12----12----12----
----:
E:---12-----10----12-----10-
-2----0-:
                                                                 LIKE A DRUG I NEVER DID BEFORE
                                                                 Track 07
SPIRIT IN MY HOUSE
                                                                                 Ab
                                                                 My head gonna blow brains all over the floor
Intro: Gb - A : -A : -G : - G : - A
                                                                 Pressure like I never felt it before
Gb - A : -A : -G : - G : - A
Gb - A : -A : -G : - G : - A
                                                                                                                 Db
Gb - A : -A : -G : - G : - A
                                                                 E:-Db
                                                                 Like a drug I never did before / It?s like a drug I?ve never
         Gb - A : -A ? G ? G : - A
                                           Gb - A ? A ? G -
                                                                 done
                                                                                                                     Db
                                                                                                                Ab
I?ve got a spirit in my house, and I know it ain?t no mouse
                                                                 Like a drug I never did before
Gb - A : -A ? G ? G ? A E A little edgy, yeah, I like it that way I?ve got a spirit in my house, in my house, in my house, in my A bit more relaxed ? much better that way
                                                                  Chorus
                                                                                  This ain't fun, no
I got demons in my house and I know it ain't no mouse
I got demons in my house, in my house, in my house, in my
                                                                      A Ab
house
                                                                 It?s like a drug (4 Times)
Intro: Chords
                                                                 Chorus
```

```
Hanging in the lobby of the Chelsea hotel
                                                              E:-Eb D E A D E A D E Gb
On a wild, psychedelic night, pretty wild
                                                                       It really sucks / It really sucks
                                                              Sittin? in a hospital bed / Frustration goin? through my head
Chorus
                                                              / Turn off the TV set /
                                                              Take some drugs so
Demons swirling in an OCD pond
                                                              I can forget
                                                              I, I want life / I want my life / I want my life / I want my
My body is vibrating, I?m gone, gone, gone
                                                              life
SEARCHING FOR SOMETHING
                                                              D E Eb E F Gb
                                                              I got knocked down, but I?ll get up / I got knocked down, but
Track 08
Intro: A
                                                              I?ll get up /
                 Gb B
                                                              I got knocked down / I got
                                                              down X 2
                                                                                                 D A
                                                              D E Eb - E :- F - Gb
Susan moved up to Rochester
                          Gb B
                                                                      F-E
   D
She can't stand the crime anymore
                                                              I got knocked down, but I?ll get up / I got knocked down, but
                Α
                                              Gb B
                                                              I?ll get up /
She's clean and sober now and she just glows
                                                              I got knocked down / I got
                                                              \operatorname{down} / I got knocked \operatorname{down} / \operatorname{Woo-hoo}
Her mom lives there, there's an Ashram
Trees and open space
It suits her very well and, man, it shows
                                                              1969
                                                              Track 10
Yeah, we went on up to South Fallsburg for some spiritual
                                                              Go look at a Iggy Pop Tab
comforting
And I felt like a million dollars / Something that money just
can't bring
                                                              DON?T WORRY ABOUT ME
                                                              Track 11
Yeah, her eyes are filled with diamonds / And everybody knows
                                                                                Ab Eb
                                                              Ab Eb
her name
     Е
                                                              Don?t worry about me / Don?t worry about me / Oh-ho-ho / Don?t
Guru Mai, my my my my baby
                                                              worry about me /
Everybody loves you, everybody loves you
                                                              Don?t worry about me /
                                                              / Don?t worry about / Don?t worry about me
E A D Gb - B E A D F#-B
                                                                             (Fill 1) Gb
                                                                                                 (Fill 2) F-F#-G:-Ab
                                                                       (Fill 3)
Oh, oh, oh
                                                              I want you, baby
                                                                                      But you always lie
                                                              Always complaining /
Oh. oh. oh
                                                              Or contemplating suicide
Oh, oh
                                                              I want you, baby / But you don?t even try / Always complaining
Yeah, we went on up to South Fallsburg for some spiritual
                                                              / Said bye, baby,
comforting
                                                              bye, bye, bye
And I felt like a million dollars / Something that money just
                                                                                                (Fill 4)
can't bring
Yeah her eyes are mesmerizing / Everybody knows her name
                                                              (Fill 5)
Guru Mai, my my my baby
                                                              When I saw you I knew that I wanted you / But you?re the kinda
Everybody needs you, everybody needs you
                                                              girl that you just can?t
                                                              get through to
                                                              (Fill 3)
Guru Mai went back to India, Susan waits for her return
                                                              Standing by the corner in a miniskirt / You?re the kinda girl
                                                              that you just can?t forget
She got a good job in New York City and she lives in the
                                                              Now I?m sitting here sad and blue / Thinking back all the
                                                              evening through / I?ve got to get
Ashram
                          G
                                                              / Away
Her eyes are filled with wonder / Well that's her main concern
                                                                             (Fill 4)
                                                                                                      (Fill 2)
Found out she's going to India after all
                                                              I want you, baby / But you always lie / Always
  Everybody needs you (everybody needs you)
                                                              complaining / You make the tears fall
  Everybody needs you (everybody needs you)
                                                              from my eyes
                                                              I want you, baby / But you don?t even try / Always complaining
Oh, oh, oh / Oh, oh, oh / Oh, oh
                                                              / Said bye, baby, bye, bye,
                                                              Fill 1:
                                                                              Fill 2:
                                                                                                     Fill 3:
I GOT KNOCKED DOWN (BUT I?LL GET UP)
                                                                                Fill 5:
Track 09
                                                              B:----
                                                                                     B:-----
                                                                                                          B:-10-10-10-9-
                                                              B:----
                                                                                  B:----:
                                                                                     G:-----
                                                              G:----
                                                                                                           G: - - - - - -
                                                              G:----
Sittin? in a hospital bed / Sittin? in a hospital bed /
Sittin? in a hospital bed /
                                                                                     D:-4-3-4-5-6-
Sittin? in a hospital bed
                                                              D:----4----
                                                                                  D:----:
                                                              A:-2s6-6-
I, I want life / I want my life / I want my
                                                                                  A:----:
                                                              A:-2s6-6-4--
                                                                                     E:----
                                                              E:----
                                                              E:----2-
                                                                                  E:-2-1-2-3-4-:
```

life

Solo over Verse

## **Acordes**

