

Ramones - Pleasant Dreams (album)

Tom: Bb

- 1) WE WANT THE AIRWAVES
- 2) ALL'S QUIET ON THE EASTERN FRONT
- 3) THE KKK TOOK MY BABY AWAY'
- 4) DON'T GO
- 5) YOU SOUND LIKE YOU ARE SICK
- 6) IT'S NOT MY PLACE (IN THE 9 TO 5 WORLD)
- 7) SHE'S A SENSATION
- 8) 7-11
- 9) YOU DIDN'T MEAN ANYTHING TO ME
- 10) COME ON NOW
- 11) THIS BUSINESS IS KILLING ME
- 12) SITTING IN MY ROOM

WE WANT THE AIRWAVES (Joey Ramone)

A
 [F G] x2
 [A F E A]
 [F G] x2
 E
 [A F G] x2

A F G
 9 to 5 and 5 to 9
 Ain't gonna take it it's our time
 We want the world and we want it know
 We're gonna take it anyhow

A F G
 We want the airwaves
 We want the airwaves
 A
 We want the airwaves, baby
 F G A
 If rock is gonna stay alive

A
 Oh yeah, well all right
 F G F G
 Let's rock, tonite, all night

[A F E]

Oh yeah, well...

E
 [A E]

Where's your guts and will to survive
 And don't you wanna keep rock'n'roll music alive
 Mr. Programmer I got my hammer and
 I'm gonna smash my smash my radio

We want the...
 Oh yeah, well...

[A F E]

Oh yeah, well...

[E A]
 [F G] x2
 [A F E A]
 [F G] x2
 E

A F G
 We want the airwaves
 We want the airwaves
 We want the airwaves
 We want the airwaves
 We want the airwaves baby

A
 ALL'S QUIET ON THE EASTERN FRONT (Dee Dee Ramone)

[Ab Db Ab Eb] x2

Ab Db
 Watch the watch the way I walk
 Ab Eb
 Can't you think my movements talk
 Ab Db
 Watch the watch the way I walk
 Ab Eb
 Can't you think my movements talk

Ab
 See me silently quietly creep

Db
 I am too amped to sleep

Ab
 Lamp rays shining down
 Db
 Street lamps make the bussing sound

Ab
 Subway creaking down below
 Db
 Garbage piled up and ready to go

[Ab Db Ab Eb] x2

Lock the windows the gates on
 Taxi in the distance coming along
 Stalking the streets till the break of day
 New York beauty take my breath away
 Near some cats but dogs don't bark
 Cool cats strolling after dark

[Ab Db Ab Eb] x

Watch the watch...

Shaky lock and kicky door
 Smokey air that I adore
 Down in the alley is where I hunt
 All is quiet on the eastern front
 Stalking the street till the break of day
 New York beauty take my breath away

[Ab Db Ab Eb] x2

Bb Eb
 Watch the watch the way I walk
 Bb F
 Can't you think my movements talk
 Bb Eb
 Watch the watch the way I walk
 Bb F
 Can't you think my movements talk
 Can't you think my movements talk
 Can't you think my movements talk
 Can't you think my movements talk

THE KKK TOOK MY BABY AWAY (Joey Ramone)

Note: All the Chords here are 5

G

G
 She went away for the holidays

E
 Said she's going to L.A.

A
 But she never got there, she never got there

D
 She never got there, they say

She went away ...

G
 The KKK took my baby away
 C D
 They took her away, away from me
 The KKK took my baby away...

G

Now I don't know where my baby can be
They took her from me, they took her from me
I don't know where my baby can be...

C **D**
Ring me, ring me, ring me up the president
And find out where my baby went
Ring me, ring me, ring me up the FBI
Bb **Eb**
And find out if my baby's alive, yeah, yeah, yeah

G

G

A

She went away for the holidays

Gb

Said she's going to L.A.

B

But she never got there, she never got there

E

She never got there, they say

The KKK took my baby away...
The KKK took my baby away...
The KKK took my baby away..
The KKK took my baby away
They took my girl, they took my baby awa

Bb

DON'T GO (Joey Ramone)

C

A

She was everything to me, oh yeah

She was everything to me

F

G

But how I ever ever let her go

I'll never know

She was everything to me, oh yeah

She was everything to me

Still how I ever ever let her go

I'll never know

C **F G**

Don't go, don't go baby don't go

Don't go, don't go baby don't go

C **F** **D** **G**

Don't go, don't go, don't leave me this way, hey, hey, hey
baby

Don't go, don't go baby don't go

Don't go, don't go baby don't go

Don't go, don't go, don't leave me this way, hey, hey, hey

She was everything to me, oh yeah

She was everything to me

But how I ever ever let he go

I'll never know

She was everything to me

The sun, the earth the moon my baby

Still how I ever ever let her go

I'll never know

Don't go...

Don't go...

Bb

F

G

But she wouldn't do what I wanted her, she wouldn't do
it for me

But she wouldn't do what I wanted her, she wouldn't do
it for me, ah-no-no

Don't go...

Don't go...

C

F

Don't go o-o-o-o-o

Don't go o-o-o-o-o

Don't go o-o-o-o-o

Don't go o-o-o-o-o

A

YOU SOUND LIKE YOU ARE SICK (Dee Dee Ramone)

[**Db Ab Gb Ab**] x2

Db

Ab

Well I can't understand, oh-o-o

Gb Ab

Anything about you

Db Ab

Help you if I can, oh-o-o

Gb Ab

What can I do

Db Ab

Here's your new home

Gb Ab

That's where you must be

Bb

In the institution 'cause you're so lazy

But if you must act up, oh-o-o

Again and again

'cause everybody knows, oh-o-o

You're a hopeless problem

Here's your new home

That's where you must be

In the institution 'cause you're so lazy

Db Gb Eb

You sound like you're sick

You look like your sick too

You sound like you're sick

[**Gb Ab**] x2

But if you...

You sound...

[**Gb Ab**] x2

Well I can't...

You sound...

You look...

[**Db Gb G\Ab**] x2

Db

IT'S NOT MY PLACE (IN THE 9 TO 5 WORLD)(Joey Ramone)

[**B B B B B A B A**] x4

B

E

Gb

Gb Gb Gb

Gb Gb E Gb E

My mom and dad are always fighting

And it's getting very un-exciting

To get a good job you need a proper schooling

Now who the hell do ya think you're fooling

B

E Gb

But it's not my place oh-no

No it's not my place no no

B

E Gb

E

Gb

No it's not my-not my-not my place in the 9 to 5 world

And it's not my place in the 9 to 5 world

And it's not my place with 9 to 5 girl

B

E Gb

E

Gb

It's not my place in the 9 to 5 world

Hangin' out with Lester Bangs you all

And Phil Spector really has it all

Uncle Floyd shows on the T.V.

Jack Nicholson, Clint Eastwood, 10cc

But it's not...

[**Gb E**] x4

Gb

E

Gb

E

Gb

E

D

Don't wanna be a working stiff lose my identity

Gb

E

Gb

E

Gb

E

D

'cause when it comes to working 9 to 5 there ain't not

place for me

Gb

E

D

Db

Ain't my reality to me

Db

Gb

Ab

Ab Ab Ab

Ab Ab Gb Ab Ab

Vin Scelsa's on the radio
Ramones are hangin' out in Kokomo
Roger Corman's on a talk show
With Allan Arkush and Stephen King you know

Db Gb Ab
But it's not my place oh-no
No it's not my place no no
Db Gb Ab Gb Ab
No it's not my-not my-not my place in the 9 to 5 world
Db Gb Ab
And it's not my place in the 9 to 5 world
And it's not my place with 9 to 5 girl
Db Gb Ab Gb Ab
It's not my place in the 9 to 5 world

[fade out]

SHE'S A SENSATION (Joey Ramone)

"Drop D" tuning: 1-E

slight P.M. ...
[D G A] x2

P.M.
D

P.M.
D G
She's a sensation, she's a sensation, ah-ah
slight P.M....
A

She looks so sweet

She's a sensation, she's a sensation, ah-ah
Good enough to eat

She's a sensation, ah oh-oh-oh
She looks a so fine

She's a sensation, she's a sensation, ah-ah
I'm gonna make her mine

slight P.M...

G A
No matter what you do (you do)
I give my heart to you (to do)
G A D
And oh-oh-baby, I will give it to you

B

No matter what they say (they say)
Yeah, we can find a way (a way)
And oh-oh baby, we can find a way

[D Db B]

E
I didn't know it till I walked you home

A B
That, I feel the way I do

E
And I don't care what the neighbors say

A B
I always will be true

[E E E E A B] x2

E A
She's a sensation, she's a sensation, ah-ah
B
She looks so sweet
She's a sensation, she's a sensation
Good enough to eat
She's a sensation, oh-oh-oh
She looks a so fine
She's a sensation, she's a sensation
I'm gonna make her mine

A B
No matter what you do
I give my heart to you
A B E
And oh-oh-baby I will give it to you

Db

No matter what they say
Yeah, we can find a way
And oh-oh baby, we can find a way

[E Eb Db]

Gb
I didn't know it till I walked you home

B
That, I feel the way I do

Gb
And I don't care what the neighbours say

B Db
I always will be true

Ah....

[Gb F Eb Db Eb C#] x4

Gb

7-11 (Joey Ramone)

[C Am] x2

C

Am

I met her at the 7-11 yeah
Now I'm in seventh heaven

F G
Tell me tell me can this be true
I never thought I'd ever meet a girl like you

She was standing by the Space Invaders
So I said can I see you later
Yeah we went for a little spin
Down to the Holiday Inn

Am

C

We was young and in love
We was young and in love

Am

C

G

And you're the only girl I'm ever thinking of
We went down to the record swap
The kids were dancing to the Blitzkrieg Bop

What ever happened to the radio
And where did all the fun songs go
Summer fun with the Beach Boys on
But we all know what went wrong

We was young...

F

G

C

Am

And so we went out to the dance
Which turned into a whole romance

F

G

And after just one night

I never thought that things could be so right

F

G

C

Am

Oh no-no no no no-no no

I kissed and hugged her and I said goodbye
Last thing I knew she wouldn't make it alive
Oncoming car went out of control
It crushed my baby and it crushed my soul

Now all I got is sorrow and pain
Standing out here in the rain
The crash, shattering glass, the sirens and pain
It's driving me insane

Oh yeah we was young and in love
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah we was young and in love
And you're the only girl I'm ever thinking of

G here]

[repeat and fade out]

YOU DIDN'T MEAN ANYTHING TO ME (Dee Dee Ramone)

C

F

A

You didn't mean anything to me

F

C

A

You didn't mean anything to me

[riff]

D E A
Skies were cloudy everyday
Nothing wanted to grow
We had our last chance
D A
I think I told you so
D E A
Every dinner was crummy
Nothing was on T.V.
I was ready to pack it up
D A
Our heads were so achey

F C A
You didn't mean anything to me
C F A
You didn't mean anything to me

[riff]

We got to get away
Another lawn to mow
We had our last chance
I think I told you so
Ever dinner was crummy
Even the ones for free
I was ready to pack it up
Forget the agony

F C A
You didn't mean anything to me
C F A
You didn't mean anything to me

[riff]

Everybody was cranky
Even the maids were mean
We ran into a miracle
There was beer in the soda machine
Every dinner was crummy
Even the ones for free
I was ready to pack it up
Forget the agony

[D E A B A] x3

F C A
You didn't mean anything to me
C F A
You didn't mean anything to me

You didn't mean anything to me
You didn't mean anything to me
You didn't mean anything to me
You didn't mean anything to me

[riff] x4

A

B-----|-----
G-----|-----
D-----|---7-- [riff]
A-----|---7--
E--0-1-0-3-0-3-3-0-3-|-5----

COME ON NOW (Dee Dee Ramone)

[A Ab Gb E G E] x2

A
Come on now, come on now
D E
We got no wheels to race
Come on now, come on now
Police are every place
Come on now, come on now
We got no skirts to chase

D E
I'm just a junk food guy
Now I am telling you why
I am living at the matinee, yeah
G
I just want to sleep and play

Come on now, come on now
When the folks are not around
Come on now, come on now
Nagging about the sound
Come on now, come on now
To turn that racket down
I'm just a comic book boy
There's nothing scary to enjoy
Freak admission stroll inside
I was born on a roller coaster ride

[A D E] x2
[A Ab Gb E G E]
[B Bb Ab Gb A Gb]

B
Come on now, come on now
E Gb
We got no wheels to race
Come on now, come on now
Police are every place
Come on now, come on now
We got no skirts to chase

E Gb
I'm just a comic book boy
There's nothing scary to enjoy
Freak admission stroll inside
A
I was born on a roller coaster ride

B E Gb
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah come on now
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah come on now
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah come on now
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah come on now

B

THIS BUSINESS IS KILLING ME (Joey Ramone)

[Gb B Gb B] x2

Gb B
I'm sick to death
I'm a nervous wreck
This business is killing me
You know
Gb
This business is killing me
You know
It's really killing me

I'm sick to death
I'm a nervous wreck
This business is killing me
You know
This business is killing me
You know
It's really killing me

E Gb B
Oh-no oh-no oh-no
Ab

Oh-no oh-no oh-no
E Gb B
Oh-no oh-no oh-no

Ab
On-no ho

E Gb B
Oh-no oh-no oh-no
Ab

Oh-no oh-no oh-no
E Gb
This business is killing me and so they say

Gb B
Run around, run around
Love giving you
The run around
Gb
It really makes you crazy
B
Run around, run around
Gb
Love giving you the run around

Oh-no oh-no...

[B Ab]

Ab
You work, you work
You write all night

Until the early morning light E Gb Ab

Ab
Can't please all the people
All the time, all the people, all the time
E Gb Ab
But then they don't please me

[Ab E Eb]

Ab E Eb
Well I can't take it no more
No, I can't take it no more

[Ab E Eb] x2

Gb B
Run around, run around
Love giving you
The run around
Gb
It really makes you crazy
Gb B
Run around, run around

Love giving you the run around Gb

Oh-no oh-no...

[B Ab]

You work, you work...

Ab E Eb
Well I can't take it no more
No, I can't take it no more
No, I can't take it no more
No no no no
No, I can't take it no more
No, I can't take it no more
No, I can't take

No, I can't take

SITTING IN MY ROOM (Dee Dee Ramone)

[G D] x3

D A
Sitting in my room
G B A
Record player on
D A
Sitting in my room
G B A
Humming a sickening tune
D A
Sitting in my room
G Bb A
Something to do soon

A
We know what we think of them
D
The problems just keep piling in
A
They got complains about everything
D
It's us against them
A
It's us against them
D
It's us against them

C G
They just wanna worry
That's not what any kid should have to do
They just wanna be so lame
Maybe they should try and sniff some glue

[repeat everything]

[G D]
D A G D
Sitting in my room
Humming a sickening tune
Sitting in my room
Sitting in my room

[D A G D] x2
D A G D
Sitting in my room

Acordes

