

# 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**

**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

**B**

**E**

**Gb**

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**

**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 ]

[ no

[ 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  
E Gb Ab  
Until the early morning light  
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  
Gb  
Love giving you the run around

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

