

uppáhaldslögin þín 2014  
**29**  
með gítargripum

# Söngbók

NOVA

Stærsti  
skemmtistaður  
í heimi!



# Efnisyfirlit

---

<i>Automobile</i> .....	4	<i>Save Tonight</i> .....	23
<i>Beat It</i> .....	5	<i>Smells Like Teen Spirit</i> .....	24
<i>Drunk In Love</i> .....	6	<i>Springum út</i> .....	25
<i>Englar</i> .....	8	<i>Story Of My Life</i> .....	26
<i>Glaðasti hundur í heimi</i> .....	9	<i>Stál og hnífur</i> .....	27
<i>GMF</i> .....	10	<i>Sumarið er tíminn</i> .....	28
<i>Happy</i> .....	12	<i>Síðan hittumst við aftur</i> .....	29
<i>I See Fire</i> .....	14	<i>The Man</i> .....	30
<i>I Want It That Way</i> .....	15	<i>Tipp Topp</i> .....	32
<i>Livin' On a Prayer</i> .....	16	<i>Wake Me Up</i> .....	33
<i>Locked Out Of Heaven</i> .....	17	<i>We Can't Stop</i> .....	34
<i>Mirrors</i> .....	18	<i>What Is Love</i> .....	35
<i>Mamma þarf að djamma</i> .....	20	<i>Þorparinn</i> .....	36
<i>Rauðilækur</i> .....	21	<i>Titanium</i> .....	37
<i>Royals</i> .....	22		

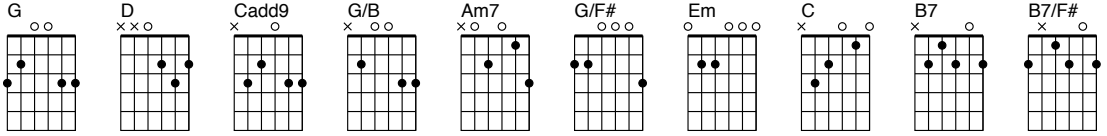
Útgáfuár: 2014. Birt með leyfi STEF og höfunda.

Bókina má ekki afrita með neinum hætti nema með leyfi útgefanda eða höfunda.



# Automobile

Höfundar lags: Jökull Júlíusson. Höfundar texta: Jökull Júlíusson. Flytjandi: Kaleo.



Capó á 2. bandi fyrir upprunalega tóntegund sem er A

G D  
Imagine myself in an automobile  
Cadd9 G/B Am7 G/F# G  
a hundred miles an hour, only me at the wheel.

G D  
I want it to shine, to be only mine  
Cadd9 G/B Am7 G/F# G  
the engine has to be only one of a kind.

Em C G  
How many dollars do I need sir?

Em C G  
You know I sure don't have a lot

Em C G  
There must be something we can work out

Am7 D  
Well, I'll take it anyway

G D  
I guess I could make room for one, a bottle of rum

Cadd9 G/B Am7 G/F# G  
You and me together riding into the sun

G D  
Live without care, with the wind in my hair

Cadd9 G/B Am7 G/F# G  
Driving through the desert, yeah I'll go anywhere

C G B7 Em  
**Take me where the wheels take me, far away**

C G B7/F# Em  
**Wheels take me, I can't stay**

C G B7 Em Am7 D  
**Wheels take, anyplace today**

G D  
Imagine myself in an automobile  
Cadd9 G/B Am7 G/F# G  
a hundred miles an hour if you know how I feel.

G D  
Alone with my mind, leave my worries behind  
Cadd9 G/B Am7 G/F# G  
I might even reach the border, it's just a matter of time

Em C G

Em C G

Em C G Am7 D

C G B7 Em  
**I said take me where the wheels take me, far away.**

C G B7 Em  
**Wheels take me, I can't stay.**

C G B7 Em Am7 D  
**Wheels take me, anyplace today.**

CG B7 Em  
Ohh I'm going to San Diego, here I come.

C G B7/F# Em  
San Francisco, it won't be long.

C G B7 Em Am7 D  
Sacramento, yeah in the sun. I just might go

CG B7 Em  
I said I'm going to San Diego and San Jose

C G B7/F# Em  
San Francisco and hang by the bay

C G B7 Em Am7 D  
Sacramento, yeah all the way I just might go

G D  
all the way to Mexico oho

Cadd9 G/B Am7 G/F# G  
I just might go all the way down to Mexico.

G D Cadd9 G/B Am7 G/F# G

C G B7 Em

C G B7 Em

C G B7 Em Am7 D

# Beat It

Höfundar lags: Michael Jackson. Höfundar texta: Michael Jackson. Flytjandi: Michael Jackson.

<sup>Em</sup> They told him, <sup>D</sup> Don't you ever come around here.

<sup>Em</sup> Don't wanna see your face,

<sup>D</sup> You better disappear.

<sup>C</sup> The fires in their eyes and their words are really clear

<sup>Em</sup> So beat it

<sup>D</sup> Just beat it

<sup>Em</sup> You better run

<sup>D</sup> You better do what you can

<sup>Em</sup> Don't wanna see no blood

<sup>D</sup> Don't be a macho man

<sup>C</sup> You wanna be though

<sup>D</sup> Better do what you can

<sup>Em</sup> So beat it

<sup>D</sup> But you wanna be bad

<sup>Em</sup> **Just beat (beat it)**

<sup>D</sup> **Beat it (Beat it)**

<sup>Em</sup> **No one wants to be defeated**

<sup>Em</sup> **Showin' how funky and strong is your fight**

<sup>Em</sup> **It doesn't matter who's wrong or right**

<sup>Em</sup> **Just beat it**

<sup>D</sup> **Just beat it**

<sup>Em</sup> **Just beat it**

<sup>D</sup> **Just beat it**

<sup>Em</sup> They're out to get you

<sup>D</sup> Better leave while you can

<sup>Em</sup> Don't wanna be a boy

<sup>D</sup> You wanna be a man

<sup>C</sup> You wanna stay alive

<sup>D</sup> Better do what you can

<sup>Em</sup> So beat it

<sup>D</sup> Just beat it

<sup>Em</sup> You have to show them that you're really not scared

<sup>Em</sup> You're playin' your life

<sup>D</sup> This ain' no truth or dare

<sup>C</sup> They'll kick you, then they beat you, then they' tell you its fair

<sup>Em</sup> So beat it

<sup>D</sup> But you wanna be bad

<sup>Em</sup> **Just beat (beat it)**

<sup>D</sup> **Beat it (Beat it)**

<sup>Em</sup> **No one wants to be defeated**

<sup>Em</sup> **Showin' how funky and strong is your fight**

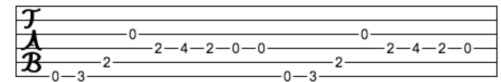
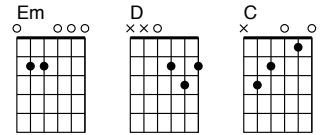
<sup>Em</sup> **It doesn' matter who' wrong or right**

<sup>Em</sup> **Just beat it**

<sup>D</sup> **Just beat it**

<sup>Em</sup> **Just beat it**

<sup>D</sup> **Just beat it**



# Drunk in Love

Höfundar lags: Jerome Harmon, Timothy "Timbaland" Mosley, Brian Soko, Rasool Diaz, Andre Eric Proctor, Shawn Carter, Noel Fisher, Beyonce. Höfundar texta: Jerome Harmon, Timothy "Timbaland" Mosley, Brian Soko, Rasool Diaz, Andre Eric Proctor, Shawn Carter, Noel Fisher, Beyonce. Flytjandi: Beyonce.

Em Am D Em

Em Am D Em

I've been <sup>Em</sup>drinking, I've been <sup>Am</sup>drinking <sup>D</sup>

I get <sup>G</sup>filthy when that liquor get into me

I've been <sup>Em</sup>thinking, I've been <sup>Am</sup>thinking <sup>D</sup>

Why can't I keep my fingers <sup>G</sup>off it, baby?

I want <sup>Em</sup>you, na na <sup>Am</sup> <sup>D</sup>

Why can't I keep my fingers <sup>G</sup>off it, baby?

I want <sup>Em</sup>you, na na <sup>Am</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>Em</sup>

Cigars <sup>Em</sup>on ice, cigars <sup>Am</sup>on ice

<sup>D</sup>Feeling like an animal with these <sup>G</sup>cameras all in my grill

Flashing <sup>Em</sup>lights, flashing <sup>Am</sup>lights

<sup>D</sup>You got me faded, faded, faded <sup>G</sup>

Baby, I want <sup>Em</sup>you, na na <sup>Am</sup>

<sup>D</sup>Can't keep your eyes <sup>G</sup>off my fatty

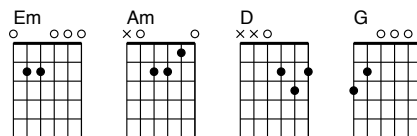
Daddy, I want <sup>Em</sup>you, na na <sup>Am</sup>

Drunk <sup>D</sup>in love, I want <sup>G</sup>you <sup>Em</sup> <sup>Am</sup>

We woke <sup>D</sup>up in the kitchen saying,

"How <sup>G</sup>the hell did this shit happen?"

Oh <sup>Em</sup>baby, <sup>Am</sup>drunk in love <sup>D</sup> we be <sup>G</sup>all night <sup>Em</sup> <sup>Am</sup>



Last thing I remember is our beautiful bodies <sup>D</sup>grinding off in that club <sup>G</sup> <sup>Em</sup> <sup>Am</sup>

Drunk <sup>D</sup>in love <sup>G</sup>

**We be all night, love, love** <sup>Em</sup> <sup>Am</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup>

**We be all night, love, love** <sup>Am</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup>

We be <sup>Em</sup>all night,

<sup>Am</sup>And everything alright

<sup>D</sup>No complaints for my body, so fluorescent <sup>G</sup>under these lights

Boy, I'm <sup>Em</sup>drinking, walking in my l'assemblage <sup>Am</sup>

I'm <sup>D</sup>rubbing on it, rub-rubbing, if you scared, call that reverend <sup>G</sup>

Boy, I'm <sup>Em</sup>drinking, get my brain right <sup>Am</sup>

<sup>Am</sup>Armand de brignac, gangster wife

<sup>D</sup>Louis sheets, he sweat it out like washed rags he wet up <sup>G</sup>

Boy, I'm <sup>Em</sup>drinking, I'm singing <sup>Am</sup>on the mic 'til my voice hoarse

Then I <sup>D</sup>fill the tub up halfway then ride it with my surfboard, surfboard, <sup>G</sup> <sup>Em</sup> <sup>Am</sup>surfboard

<sup>D</sup>Graining on that wood, graining, graining <sup>Em</sup>on that wood

I'm <sup>Am</sup>swerving on that, swerving, swerving on that big body

Been <sup>D</sup>serving all this, swerve, surfing <sup>G</sup>all in this good, good <sup>Em</sup> <sup>Am</sup>

We woke up in the kitchen saying,  
"How the hell did this shit happen?"  
Oh baby, drunk in love we be all night  
Last thing I remember is our beautiful bodies grinding off  
in that club  
Drunk in love

**We be all night, love, love**  
**We be all night, love, love**

(I'm nice right now)  
Hold up  
That D'USSÉ is the shit if I do say so myself  
If I do say so myself, if I do say so myself  
Hold up,  
Stumble all in the house tryna back up all of that mouth  
That you had all in the car, talking 'bout you the baddest  
bitch thus far  
Talking 'bout you be repping that third, I wanna see all the  
shit that I heard  
Know I sling Clint Eastwood, hope you can handle this  
curve  
Foreplay in the foyer, fucked up my Warhol  
Slid the panties right to the side  
Ain't got the time to take draws off, on site  
Catch a charge I might, beat the box up like Mike  
In '97 I bite, I'm Ike, Turner, turn up

Baby no I don't play, now eat the cake, Anna Mae  
Said, "Eat the cake, Anna Mae!"  
I'm nice, for y'all to reach these heights we gon' need  
4, 5, 6 flights, sleep tight  
We sex again in the morning, your breasts is my breakfast  
We going in, we be all night

**We be all night, love, love**  
**We be all night, love, love**

Never tired, never tired  
I been sipping, that's the only thing that's keeping me on fire, me on fire  
Didn't mean to spill that liquor all on my attire  
I've been drinking watermelon  
I want your body right here, daddy I want you, right now  
Can't keep your eyes off my fatty  
Daddy I want you

**We be all night, love, love**  
**We be all night, love, love**

# Englar

Höfundar lags: Guðmundur Jónsson. Höfundar texta: Stefán Hilmarsson. Flytjandi: Sálin hans Jóns mins.

Dsus2 Esus2 Asus2 Bsus2 Dsus2 Bsus2/D#

F#m Bm C#m  
Andartak í myrkri og þögn

Bm C#7 F#m  
augnablik, ein agnarögn.

D E A Bm  
Nokkur orð að lokum og dulítið bros

D B7/D#  
sjá, það kviknaði ljós.

F#m Bm C#m  
Fyrst um sinn stólar og borð

Bm C#7 F#m  
síðan meir, tvö atviksorð.

D E A Bm  
Eftir það öll árin í aldanna skaut

D B7/D#  
já, og börnin á brott.

E A  
**Þú og ég, við verðum englar**

E A  
**eða árar bæði tvö.**

D A/C# Bm  
**Þangað til við skulum lifa,**

E C#7/F  
**þangað til og njóta þess.**

F#m Bm C#m  
Það var kalt en síðan svo heitt,

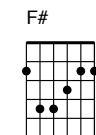
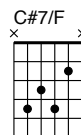
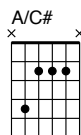
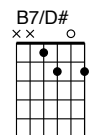
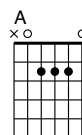
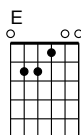
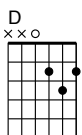
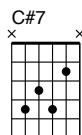
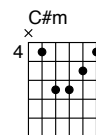
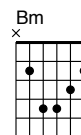
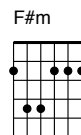
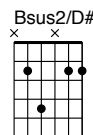
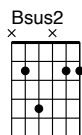
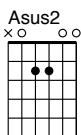
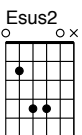
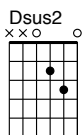
Bm C#7 F#m  
það var allt en svo ekki neitt.

D E A Bm  
Skin og skúr og óvist hvert framhaldið er

D E F#  
en það kemur í ljós, kemur í ljós.

Bm E A A E E A A

D A/C# Bm Bm E E C#7/F



F#m Bm C#m  
Birtu brá, skörp voru skil,

Bm C#7 F#m  
svo á ný birti' afturtil.

D E A Bm  
Enginn veit hvað verður um okkur í nótt

D B7/D#  
en það mun koma í ljós.

E A  
Þú og ég, við verðum englar

E A  
eða árar bæði tvö.

D A/C# Bm  
Þangað til við skulum lifa,

E C#7/F  
þangað til og njóta þess.

F#m Bm C#m  
Andartak í myrkri og þögn

Bm C#7 F#m  
augnablik, ein agnarögn.

D E A Bm  
Nokkur orð að lokum og dulítið bros

D E F#  
sjá, það kviknaði ljós, kviknaði ljós.

F#  
nanana nananana - nanana nananana  
nanana nananana - nanana nananana

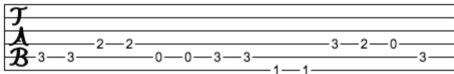
F#  
nanana nananana - nanana nananana  
nanana nananana - nanana nananana

# Glaðasti hundur í heimi

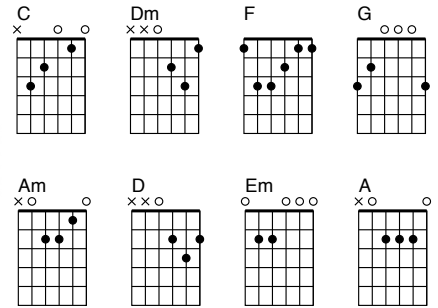
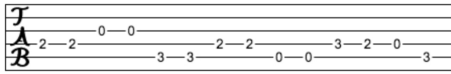
Höfundar lags: Dr. Gunni. Höfundar texta: Dr. Gunni. Flytjandi: Friðrik Dór.

Capo á 2. bandi ( upprunaleg tóntegund er D )

Gítar 1 (spilaður 3 sinnum)



Gítar 2 (spilaður með gítar 1 í 3. sinn)



C Am F  
C Am F  
C Am F  
G G

**Ég er glaðasti, glaðasti, glaðasti hundur í heimi.**  
**Mér er klappað á hverjum degi og ég er að filaða´.**  
**Ég er glaðasti, glaðasti, glaðasti hundur í heimi.**  
**Lífið henti í mig beini og ég ætla að nagaða´.**

Ég hoppa út um holt og hóla,  
 bæði gelti og spangóla.  
 Í dag ég ætla mér bara að dóla.

Ég er frjál's og engum háður,  
 bæði elskaður og dáður.  
 Í hundaskóla lífsins hef ég margar gráður ohh ohh ho

**Ég er glaðasti, glaðasti, glaðasti hundur í heimi.**  
**Mér er klappað á hverjum degi og ég er að filaða´.**  
**Ég er glaðasti, glaðasti, glaðasti hundur í heimi.**  
**Lífið henti í mig beini og ég ætla að nagaða´.**

Bak við kjötbúðina slóra,  
 hitti Konráð Bé og Óla.

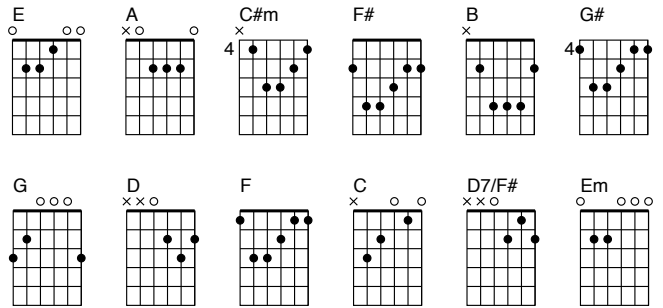
þeir láta mig fá pulsu svaka stóra.

Ég ætla nið´ri fjöru að skreppa,  
 gá hvort ég finni aðra seppa.

Ef ég sé hunds-rass læt ég hann ekki sleppa. ohh ohh ho

**Ég er glaðasti, glaðasti, glaðasti hundur í heimi**  
**Mér er klappað á hverjum degi og ég er að filaða´.**  
**Ég er glaðasti, glaðasti, glaðasti hundur í heimi**  
**lífið henti í mig beini og ég ætla að nagaða´.**  
**Ég er glaðasti, glaðasti, glaðasti hundur í heimi**  
**Mér er klappað á hverjum degi og ég er að filaða´.**  
**Ég er glaðasti, glaðasti, glaðasti hundur í heimi**  
**lífið henti í mig beini og ég ætla að nagaða´.**  
**Ég er glaðasti, glaðasti, glaðasti hundur í heimi**  
**Mér er klappað á hverjum degi og ég er að filaða´.**  
**Ég er glaðasti, glaðasti, glaðasti hundur í heimi**  
**lífið henti í mig beini og ég ætla að nagaða´.**





Capo á 1. bandi

E A E A  
 You could probably say I'm difficult, I probably talk too much  
 E A E A  
 I over-analyze and over-think things, yes it's a nasty crutch  
 E A E A  
 I'm usually only waiting for you to stop talking so that I can  
 E A E A  
 Concerning two way streets I have to say that I am not a fan

C#m F# B E  
**But I am the greatest motherfucker that you're ever gonna meet**  
 A E G# C#m  
**From the top of my head down to the tips of the toes on my feet**  
 E B G#  
**So go ahead and love me, while it's still a crime**  
 C#m F# A E  
**And don't forget you could be laughing 65% more of the time**  
 C#m F# A E  
**You could be laughing 65% more of the time**

E A E A  
 Half of the time I think I'm in some movie I play the underdog of course  
 E A E A  
 I wonder who they'll get to play me maybe they could dig up Richard Burtons corpse  
 E A E A  
 I am not who you think I am I am quite angry which I barely can conceal  
 E A E A  
 You think I hate myself it's you I hate because you have the nerve to make me feel

C#m F# B E  
But I am the greatest motherfucker that you're ever gonna meet  
A E G# C#m  
From the top of my head down to the tips of the toes on my feet  
E B G#  
So go ahead and love me, while it's still a crime  
C#m F# A E  
And don't forget you could be laughing 65% more of the time  
C#m F# A E  
You could be laughing 65% more of the time

G D  
I should have practiced my scales  
G D  
I should not be attracted to males  
F C  
But you said I should learn to love myself  
F D7/F# E  
Make up your mind Dr Frankenstein.

Em A Em A

C#m F# B E  
But I am the greatest motherfucker that you're ever gonna meet  
A E G# C#m  
From the top of my head down to the tips of the toes on my feet  
E B G#  
So go ahead and love me, while it's still a crime  
C#m F# A E  
And don't forget you could be laughing 65% more of the time  
C#m F# A E  
You could be laughing 65% more of the time

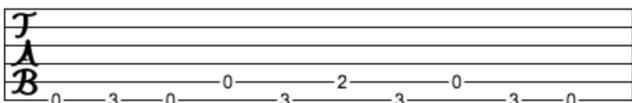
C#m F# B E  
But I am the greatest motherfucker that you're ever gonna meet  
A E G# C#m  
From the top of my head down to the tips of the toes on my feet  
E B G#  
So go ahead and love me, while it's still a crime  
C#m F# A E  
And don't forget you could be laughing 65% more of the time  
C#m F# A E  
You could be laughing 63% more of the time  
C#m F# A E  
You could be laughing 25% more of the time

# Happy

Höfundar lags: Pharrell Williams. Höfundar texta: Pharrell Williams. Flytjandi: Pharrell Williams.

Capo á 1.bandí

Intro



E7

E7 It might seem crazy what I'm about to say Em7 A B A7

E7 Sunshine she's here, you can take a break Em7 A B A7

E7 I'm a hot air balloon that could go to space Em7 A B A7

E7 With the air, like I don't care baby by the way Em7 A B

A7 Cmaj7  
**Because I'm (happy)**

Bm7 B7sus4 E7  
**Clap along if you feel like a room without a roof**

Cmaj7  
**Because I'm (happy)**

Bm7 B7sus4 E7  
**Clap along if you feel like happiness is the truth**

Cmaj7  
**Because I'm (happy)**

Bm7 B7sus4 E7  
**Clap along if you know what happiness is to you**

Cmaj7  
**Because I'm (happy)**

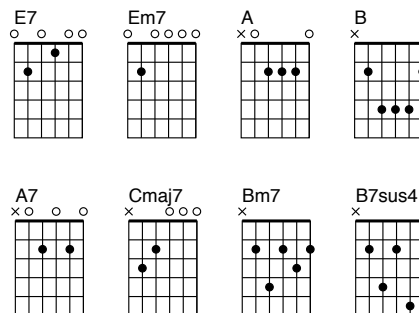
Bm7 B7sus4 E7  
**Clap along if you feel like that's what you wanna do**

E7 Here come bad news talking this and that Em7 A B A7 (Yeah)

E7 Give me all you got, don't hold it back Em7 A B A7 (Yeah)

E7 Well I should probably warn you I'll be just fine Em7 A B A7 (Yeah)

E7 No offense to you don't waste your time Em7 A B A7 here's why



Cmaj7  
**Because I'm (happy)**

Bm7 B7sus4 E7  
**Clap along if you feel like a room without a roof**

Cmaj7  
**Because I'm (happy)**

Bm7 B7sus4 E7  
**Clap along if you feel like happiness is the truth**

Cmaj7  
**Because I'm (happy)**

Bm7 B7sus4 E7  
**Clap along if you know what happiness is to you**

Cmaj7  
**Because I'm (happy)**

Bm7 B7sus4 E7  
**Clap along if you feel like that's what you wanna do HEY, COME ON!**

E7 EUGH (Happy), bring me down, can't noth'ng  
(Happy), bring me down, Love is too high  
(Happy), bring me down, can't noth'ng  
(Happy), bring me down I said, let me tell you now  
(Happy, happy, happy, happy), bring me down, can't noth'ng  
(Happy, happy, happy, happy), bring me down, Love is too high  
(Happy, happy, happy, happy), bring me down, can't noth'ng  
(Happy, happy, happy, happy), bring me down, I said

Cmaj7  
**Because I'm (happy)**

Bm7 B7sus4 E7  
**Clap along if you feel like a room without a roof**

<sup>Cmaj7</sup>  
**Because I'm (happy)**

<sup>Bm7</sup> <sup>B7sus4</sup> <sup>E7</sup>  
**Clap along if you feel like happiness is the truth**

<sup>Cmaj7</sup>  
**Because I'm (happy)**

<sup>Bm7</sup> <sup>B7sus4</sup> <sup>E7</sup>  
**Clap along if you know what happiness is to you**

<sup>Cmaj7</sup>  
**Because I'm (happy)**

<sup>Bm7</sup> <sup>B7sus4</sup> <sup>E7</sup>  
**Clap along if you feel like that's what you wanna do**

<sup>Cmaj7</sup>  
**Because I'm (happy)**

<sup>Bm7</sup> <sup>B7sus4</sup> <sup>E7</sup>  
**Clap along if you feel like a room without a roof**

<sup>Cmaj7</sup>  
**Because I'm (happy)**

<sup>Bm7</sup> <sup>B7sus4</sup> <sup>E7</sup>  
**Clap along if you feel like happiness is the truth**

<sup>Cmaj7</sup>  
**Because I'm (happy)**

<sup>Bm7</sup> <sup>B7sus4</sup> <sup>E7</sup>  
**Clap along if you know what happiness is to you**

<sup>Cmaj7</sup>  
**Because I'm (happy)**

<sup>Bm7</sup> <sup>B7sus4</sup> <sup>E7</sup>  
**Clap along if you feel like that's what you wanna do**

<sup>E7</sup>  
(Happy, happy, happy, happy), bring me down, can't noth'ng  
(Happy, happy, happy, happy), bring me down, Love is too high  
(Happy, happy, happy, happy), bring me down, can't noth'ng  
(Happy, happy, happy, happy), bring me down, I said

<sup>Cmaj7</sup>  
**Because I'm (happy)**

<sup>Bm7</sup> <sup>B7sus4</sup> <sup>E7</sup>  
**Clap along if you feel like a room without a roof**

<sup>Cmaj7</sup>  
**Because I'm (happy)**

<sup>Bm7</sup> <sup>B7sus4</sup> <sup>E7</sup>  
**Clap along if you feel like happiness is the truth**

<sup>Cmaj7</sup>  
**Because I'm (happy)**

<sup>Bm7</sup> <sup>B7sus4</sup> <sup>E7</sup>  
**Clap along if you know what happiness is to you**

<sup>Cmaj7</sup>  
**Because I'm (happy)**

<sup>Bm7</sup> <sup>B7sus4</sup> <sup>E7</sup>  
**Clap along if you feel like that's what you wanna do**

<sup>Cmaj7</sup>  
**Because I'm (happy)**

<sup>Bm7</sup> <sup>B7sus4</sup> <sup>E7</sup>  
**Clap along if you feel like a room without a roof**

<sup>Cmaj7</sup>  
**Because I'm (happy)**

<sup>Bm7</sup> <sup>B7sus4</sup> <sup>E7</sup>  
**Clap along if you feel like happiness is the truth**

<sup>Cmaj7</sup>  
**Because I'm (happy)**

<sup>Bm7</sup> <sup>B7sus4</sup> <sup>E7</sup>  
**Clap along if you know what happiness is to you**

<sup>Cmaj7</sup>  
**Because I'm (happy)**

<sup>Bm7</sup> <sup>B7sus4</sup> <sup>E7</sup>  
**Clap along if you feel like that's what you wanna do**

# I See Fire

Höfundar lags: Ed Sheeran. Höfundar texta: Ed Sheeran. Flytjandi: Ed Sheeran.

Capo á 6. bandi

Oh, misty eye of the mountain below  
Keep careful watch of my brothers' souls  
And should the sky be filled with fire and smoke

Keep watching over Durin's son

Em C D Em

Em C D Em

If this is to end in fire

Then we should all burn together

Watch the flames climb high into the night

Calling father oh, sent by and we will

Watch the flames burn on and on

The mountain side, high

Em C D Em

And if we should die tonight

Then we should all die together

Raise a glass of wine for the last time

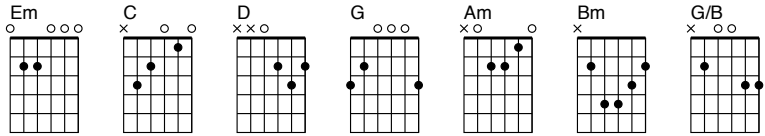
Calling out for the rope

Prepare as we will

Watch the flames burn on and on

The mountain side

Desolation comes upon the sky



Now I see fire, inside the mountain

I see fire, burning the trees

And I see fire, hollowing souls

And I see fire, blood in the breeze

And I hope that you remember me

Em C D Em

Em C D Em

Oh, should my people fall in

Surely I'll do the same

Come finding mountain holes

We got too close to the flame

Calling out father oh

Hold fast and we will

Watch the flames burn on and on

The mountain side

Desolation comes upon the sky

Now I see fire, inside the mountain

I see fire, burning the trees

And I see fire, hollowing souls

And I see fire, blood in the breeze

And I hope that you remember me

And if the night is burning

I will cover my eyes

For if the dark returns then

My brothers will die

And as the sky's falling down

It crashed into this lonely town

And with that shadow upon the ground

I hear my people screaming out

Now I see fire, inside the mountain

I see fire, burning the trees

And I see fire, hollowing souls

And I see fire, blood in the breeze

Now I see fire, inside the mountain

I see fire, burning the trees

And I see fire, hollowing souls

And I see fire, blood in the breeze

# I want it that way

Höfundar lags: Backstreet boys. Höfundar texta: Backstreet boys. Flytjandi: Backstreet boys.

Capo á 2. bandi

Em C G

<sup>Em</sup> You are <sup>C G</sup> my fire

<sup>Em</sup> The one <sup>C G</sup> desire

<sup>Em</sup> Believe when I say <sup>C G</sup>

<sup>Em</sup> I want it that way <sup>D G</sup>

<sup>Em</sup> But we are two worlds <sup>C G</sup> apart <sup>Em</sup>

<sup>C</sup> Can't reach to your heart <sup>G Em</sup>

<sup>C</sup> When you say <sup>G</sup>

<sup>Em</sup> That I want it that way <sup>D G</sup>

<sup>C</sup> Tell me why

<sup>Em</sup> Ain't nothin' but a heartache <sup>D Em</sup>

<sup>C</sup> Tell me why

<sup>Em</sup> Ain't nothin' but a mistake <sup>D Em</sup>

<sup>C</sup> Tell me why

<sup>Em</sup> I never wanna hear you say <sup>D G</sup>

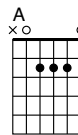
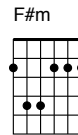
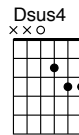
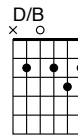
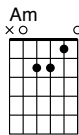
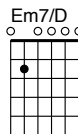
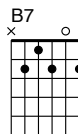
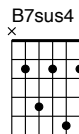
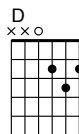
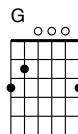
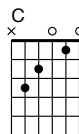
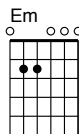
<sup>Em</sup> I want it that way <sup>B7sus4 B7</sup>

<sup>Em</sup> Am I your fire <sup>C G</sup>

<sup>Em</sup> Your one desire <sup>C G</sup>

<sup>Em</sup> Yes I know it's too late <sup>C G</sup>

<sup>Em</sup> But I want it that way <sup>D G</sup>



<sup>C</sup> Tell me why

<sup>D Em</sup> Ain't nothin' but a heartache

<sup>C</sup> Tell me why

<sup>D Em</sup> Ain't nothin' but a mistake

<sup>C</sup> Tell me why

<sup>D G</sup> I never wanna hear you say

<sup>Em</sup> I want it that way <sup>B7sus4 B7</sup>

<sup>Em</sup> Now I can see that we're falling apart <sup>Em7/D</sup>

<sup>C</sup> From the way that it used to be, yeah <sup>Am D/B</sup>

<sup>Em</sup> No matter the distance

<sup>Em7/D</sup> I want you to know

<sup>C</sup> That deep down inside of me. <sup>Dsus4 D</sup>

<sup>C</sup> You are my fire <sup>D Em</sup>

<sup>C</sup> The one desire <sup>D Em</sup>

<sup>C</sup> You are

<sup>D G</sup> You are, you are, you are <sup>Em</sup>

<sup>Am</sup> Don't wanna hear you say

<sup>D</sup> Ain't nothin' but a heartache <sup>E F#m</sup>

<sup>D</sup> Ain't nothin' but a mistake <sup>E F#m</sup>

<sup>D</sup> I never wanna hear you say <sup>E A</sup>

<sup>F#m</sup> I want it that way <sup>E A</sup>

<sup>D</sup> Tell me why

<sup>Em</sup> Ain't nothin' but a heartache <sup>E F#m</sup>

<sup>D</sup> Tell me why

<sup>Em</sup> Ain't nothin' but a mistake <sup>E F#m</sup>

<sup>D</sup> Tell me why

<sup>Em</sup> I never wanna hear you say <sup>E A</sup>

<sup>F#m</sup> I want it that way <sup>E A</sup>

<sup>D</sup> Tell me why

<sup>Em</sup> Ain't nothin' but a heartache <sup>E F#m</sup>

<sup>D</sup> Tell me why

<sup>Em</sup> Ain't nothin' but a mistake <sup>E F#m</sup>

<sup>D</sup> Tell me why

<sup>Em</sup> I never wanna hear you say <sup>E A</sup>

<sup>F#m</sup> Cause, I want it that way <sup>E A</sup>

# Livin' On A Prayer

Höfundar lags: Bon Jovi. Höfundar texta: Bon Jovi. Flytjandi: Bon Jovi.

Guitar line in Intro

Em C/E D/E

Em C/E D/E

Em  
Tommy used to work on the docks

Em  
Union's been on strike. He's down on his luck

C/E D/E Em  
It's tough, so tough.

Em  
Gina work the dinner all day

Em  
Working for her man. She brings home her pay

C/E D/E Em  
For love, for love.

C D Em  
She says we've got to hold on to what we've got.

C D Em  
It doesn't make a difference if we make it or not.

C D Em C  
We've got each other and that's a lot, for love.

D  
We'll give it a shot.

Em C D  
Woooo, we're halfway there,

G C Dsus4 D  
wooo, livin' on a prayer.

Em C D  
Take my hand we'll make it, I swear

G C Dsus4 D  
Wooo, livin' on a prayer

Em  
Tommy's got his six string in hock,

Em  
now he's holding in, what he used to make it talk

C/E D/E Em  
So tough, it's so tough.

Em  
Gina dreams of running away

Em  
When she cries in the night, Tommy whispers:

C/E D/E Em  
Baby it's O.K., some day.

C D Em  
She says we've got to hold on to what we've got.

C D Em  
It doesn't make a difference if we make it or not.

C D Em C  
We've got each other and that's a lot, for love.

D  
We'll give it a shot.

Em C D  
Woooo, we're halfway there,

G C Dsus4 D  
wooo, livin' on a prayer.

Em C D  
Take my hand we'll make it, I swear

G C Dsus4 D  
Wooo, livin' on a prayer

C  
Livin' on a prayer.

Em C D G C D

Em C D G C Em

Em C D  
Ooooooooooh, we've got to hold on,

Em D  
ready or not

C D  
You live for the fight when it's all that you've got.

Gm Eb Fsus4 F  
Wooooo, we're halfway there

Bb Eb Fsus4 F  
Wooooo, livin' on a prayer

Gm Eb Fsus4 F  
Take my hand and we'll make it I swear

Bb Eb Fsus4 F  
Woooo, livin on a prayer

Eb  
Livin' on a prayer.

# Locked Out Of Heaven

Höfundar lags: Ari Levine, Philip Lawrence, Bruno Mars. Höfundar texta: Ari Levine, Philip Lawrence, Bruno Mars. Flytjandi: Bruno Mars.

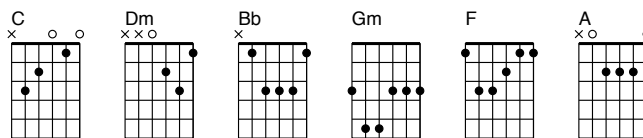
<sup>C Dm</sup> Oh yeah <sup>C Bb</sup> yeah  
<sup>Gm</sup> Oh yeah yeah yeah  
 Ooh!  
<sup>C Dm</sup> Oh yeah <sup>C Bb</sup> yeah  
<sup>Gm</sup> Oh yeah yeah yeah  
 Ooh!

<sup>C Dm</sup> Never had much faith in love or miracles  
<sup>C Dm</sup> Never wanna put my heart on the line  
<sup>C Dm</sup> I'm swimming in your world is something spiritual  
<sup>C Dm</sup> I'm born again every time you spend the night

<sup>C</sup> **Cause your sex takes me to paradise**  
<sup>Gm</sup> **Yeah your sex takes me to paradise**  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>A</sup> **And it shows, yeah, yeah, yeah**  
<sup>Bb</sup> <sup>Gm</sup> **Cause you make feel like, I've been locked out of heaven**  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> **For too long, for too long**  
<sup>Bb</sup> <sup>Gm</sup> **Yeah you make feel like, I've been locked out of heaven**  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> **For too long, for too long**

<sup>C Dm</sup> Oh yeah <sup>C Bb</sup> yeah  
<sup>Gm</sup> Oh yeah yeah yeah  
 Ooh!  
<sup>C Dm</sup> Oh yeah <sup>C Bb</sup> yeah  
<sup>Gm</sup> Oh yeah yeah yeah  
 Ooh!

<sup>C Dm</sup> You bring me to my knees You make me testify  
<sup>C Dm</sup> You can make a sinner change his ways  
<sup>C Dm</sup> Open up your gates cause I can't wait to see the light  
<sup>C Dm</sup> And right there is where I wanna stay



<sup>C</sup> <sup>Dm</sup> <sup>C Bb</sup> **Cause your sex takes me to paradise**  
<sup>Gm</sup> **Yeah your sex takes me to paradise**  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>A</sup> **And it shows, yeah, yeah, yeah**  
<sup>Bb</sup> <sup>Gm</sup> **Cause you make feel like, I've been locked out of heaven**  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> **For too long, for too long**  
<sup>Bb</sup> <sup>Gm</sup> **Yeah you make feel like, I've been locked out of heaven**  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> **For too long, for too long**

<sup>Bb</sup> <sup>Gm</sup> Oh oh oh oh, yeah, yeah, yeah  
 Can I just stay here  
 Spend the rest of my days here  
<sup>Bb</sup> <sup>Gm</sup> Oh oh oh oh, yeah, yeah, yeah  
 Can't I just stay here  
 Spend the rest of my days here  
<sup>Bb</sup> <sup>Gm</sup> Cause you make feel like, I've been locked out of heaven  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> For too long, for too long  
<sup>Bb</sup> <sup>Gm</sup> Yeah you make feel like, I've been locked out of heaven  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> For too long, for too long  
<sup>C Dm</sup> <sup>C Bb</sup> Oh yeah yeah  
<sup>Gm</sup> Oh yeah yeah yeah  
 Ooh!  
<sup>C Dm</sup> <sup>C Bb</sup> Oh yeah yeah  
<sup>Gm</sup> Oh yeah yeah yeah  
 Ooh!



# Mirrors

Höfundar lags: Justin Timberlake. Höfundar texta: James Fauntleroy, Jerome "J-Roc" Harmon, Timothy Mosley, Justin Timberlake. Flytjandi: Justin Timberlake.

Capo á 1. bandi

D A G

D A G

D A Em Bm

D A G

Aren't you somethin' to admire, cause your  
shine is somethin' like a mirror

And I can't help but notice, you reflect in

this heart of mine

If you ever feel alone and the glare makes me  
hard to find

Just know that I'm always peering out on the  
other side

Cause with your hand in my hand and a pocket  
full of soul

I can tell you there's no place we couldn't go  
Just put your hand on the past, I'm here tryin' to  
pull you through

You just gotta be strong

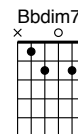
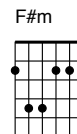
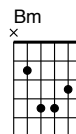
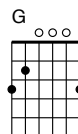
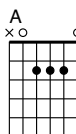
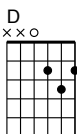
**Cause I don't wanna lose you now**

**I'm lookin' right at the other half of me**

**The vacancy that sat in my heart**

**Is a space that now you hold**

**Show me how to fight for now**



And I'll tell you baby, it was easy

Comin' back into you once I figured it out

You were right here all along

It's like you're my mirror

(oh oh) My mirror staring back at me

I couldn't get any bigger

(oh oh) With anyone else beside of me

And now it's clear as this promise

That we're making two reflections into one

Cause it's like you're my mirror

(oh oh) My mirror staring back at me, staring back at me

Aren't you somethin' an original cause it doesn't  
seem we'll make a sample

And I can't help but stare cause I see truth  
somewhere in your eyes

ooh I can't ever change without you, you reflect  
me, I love that about you

And if I could, I would look at us all the time

Cause with your hand in my hand and a pocket full  
of soul

I can tell you there's no place we couldn't go

Just put your hand on the past, I'm here tryin' to  
pull you through  
You just gotta be strong

**Cause I don't wanna lose you now**  
**I'm lookin' right at the other half of me**  
**The vacancy that sat in my heart**  
**Is a space that now you hold**  
**Show me how to fight for now**  
**And I'll tell you baby, it was easy**  
**Comin' back into you once I figured it out**  
**You were right here all along**  
**It's like you're my mirror**  
**(oh oh) My mirror staring back at me**  
**I couldn't get any bigger**  
**(oh oh) With anyone else beside of me**  
**And now it's clear as this promise**  
**That we're making two reflections into one**  
**Cause it's like you're my mirror**  
**(oh oh) My mirror staring back at me, staring back at me**

Em Bm  
Yesterday is history ohh  
Em Bm A  
Tomorrow's a mystery ohh  
Em Bm  
I can see you lookin' back at me  
G  
Keep your eyes on me, baby, keep your eyes on me

**Cause I don't wanna lose you now**  
**I'm lookin' right at the other half of me**  
**The vacancy that sat in my heart**  
**Is a space that now you hold**  
**Show me how to fight for now**  
**And I'll tell you baby, it was easy**  
**Comin' back into you once I figured it out**  
**You were right here all along**  
**It's like you're my mirror**  
**(oh oh) My mirror staring back at me**  
**I couldn't get any bigger**  
**(oh oh) With anyone else beside of me**  
**And now it's clear as this promise**  
**That we're making two reflections into one**  
**Cause it's like you're my mirror**  
**(oh oh) My mirror staring back at me, staring back at me**

Now you're the inspiration of this precious song  
And I just wanna see your face light up since you put me on  
So now I say goodbye to the old me, it's already gone  
And I can't wait wait wait wait to get you home  
Just to let you know, you are

Girl you're my reflection, all I see is you  
My reflection, in everything I do  
You're my reflection and all I see is you  
My reflection, in everything I do

# Mamma þarf að djamma

Höfundar lags: Bragi Valdimar Skúlason. Höfundar texta: Bragi Valdimar Skúlason. Flytjendur: Jóhanna Guðrún Jónsdóttir, Baggalútur.

D G A7 D G A7 D G A7 D

D  
Mamma er enn í eldhúsinu, úh, úh, úh,

G D  
uppgæfin á þessu og hinu, úh, úh, úh.

G Gm D Bm  
Teygir sig í kampavinið, kælir það í drasl,

Em A7  
á klaka setur vandamálin, áhyggjur og basl.

D  
Spyrðir sig í sparigallann, úh, úh, úh,

G D  
sparslar fésið, reyrir mallann, úh, úh, úh.

G Gm D Bm  
Mamma þyrfti að sofna því mamma er svo þreytt

Em A7  
en mamma landar engum þorskum sofi hún út í eitt.

D G  
**Mamma, mamma ætlað að djamma**

Gm D  
**fá sér nýjan vin.**

Bm  
**Mamma, mamma ætlað að djamma**

Em A7 D  
**elsku kerlingin.**

G A7 D

D  
Svo ljúfsárt getur lifið verið, úh, úh, úh,

G D  
hún losar sig við krakkagerið, úh, úh, úh.

G Gm D Bm  
Rauðum vörum litar glasið, lakkar tásurnar,

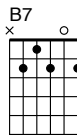
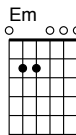
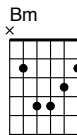
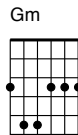
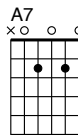
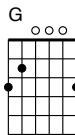
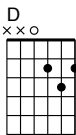
Em A7  
lyftir barmi, þarf að toppa hinar pjásurnar.

D  
Af lýmsku skal nú lagt á ráðin, úh, úh, úh,

G D  
Hvar leynist skársta næturbráðin? Úh, úh, úh.

G Gm D Bm  
Stundum er hún heppin en oftast fer allt í fokk

Em A7  
þá fer hún heim með öskupöðdufullan drullusokk.



D G  
**Mamma, mamma ætlað að djamma**

Gm D  
**til í tuskið er.**

Bm  
**Mamma, mamma ætlað að djamma**

Em A7 D  
**ein með sjálfri sér.**

D G D G Gm D Bm Em A7

D  
Fengitíminn löngu liðinn, úh, úh, úh,

G D  
lokametrinn skal þó skriðinn, úh, úh, úh.

G Gm D Bm  
Þó óbeislaðar gamlar merar ættu að brokka heim,

Em A7  
það eru engir prinsar eftir til að brynna þeim.

D G  
**Mamma, mamma ætlað að djamma**

Gm D  
**hún á engan mann.**

Bm  
**Mamma, mamma ætlað að djamma**

Em A7 D  
**það eina sem hún kann.**

D G  
**Múttu, múttu ætlað að tjúttu**

Gm D  
**elsku kerlingin.**

Bm  
**Múttu, múttu ætlað að tjúttu**

Em A7 D B7  
**og finna í þetta sinn**

Em A7 D  
**nýja pabbann þinn.**

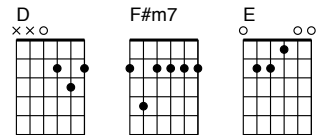
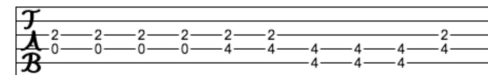
G A7 D G A7 D G A7 D A7 D

# Rauðilækur

Höfundar lags: Mammút. Höfundar texta: Katrína Mogensen. Flytjandi: Mammút.

Héna er intríóð í laginu.

ATH: Einnig er hægt að spila þetta yfir öll sungnu erindin í laginu en ekki viðlögin.



<sup>D</sup>  
Sat hann með lokuð augun,  
<sup>F#m7</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
ég stari í stóran hring,  
<sup>F#m7</sup>  
með illt í öllu, ég er krýnd  
<sup>D</sup>  
hryggbrjótsdrottningin.

<sup>F#m7</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
Enginn sem ég ann jafn mikið og hann.  
<sup>F#m7</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
Littu ekki upp, littu ekki upp, beindu augunum að mér.  
<sup>F#m7</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
Hleyp upp í átt að sandhúsi, sem ég byggði  
<sup>F#m7</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
fyrir þig og við - við elskumst í.

<sup>F#m7</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
O hó hó o hó hó...  
<sup>F#m7</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>F#m7</sup>  
Gref djúpa holu svo við komumst á öruggan stað.

<sup>D</sup> <sup>F#m7</sup>  
**Hittu mig við rauðan læk.**

<sup>D</sup> <sup>F#m7</sup>  
**Ég hef gengið í alla nótt.**

<sup>D</sup> <sup>F#m7</sup>  
**Komdu aftur heim.**

<sup>D</sup> <sup>F#m7</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
Djúp holan orðin þröng svo með stórum kossi ég mölbrýt þig.  
<sup>F#m7</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
Vil gera allt aftur gott en ég kyssi þig allt, alltof fast.  
<sup>F#m7</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
hoo hó hó... hoo hó hó hó...  
<sup>F#m7</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>F#m7</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>F#m7</sup>  
Strýk burt öll tárin, ó ég vona að við sofum í nótt.

<sup>D</sup> <sup>F#m7</sup>  
**Hittu mig við rauðan læk.**

<sup>D</sup> <sup>F#m7</sup>  
**Ég hef gengið í alla nótt.**

<sup>D</sup> <sup>F#m7</sup>  
**Komdu aftur heim.**

<sup>D</sup> <sup>F#m7</sup>  
Úr mínum kjafti drýpur vín og þar hitti ég, hitti ég úlfa  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>F#m7</sup>  
sem krækja í mitt skinn, ó, minn kroppur ekki  
<sup>D</sup>  
ljúga, ó hó hó

<sup>F#m7</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>F#m7</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>F#m7</sup>  
O hó hó hoooo hóho...

<sup>D</sup> <sup>F#m7</sup>  
Aftur heim - aftur heim

<sup>D</sup> <sup>E</sup> <sup>F#m7</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
Úr mínum kjafti drýpur vín og þar hitti ég úlfa  
<sup>F#m7</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>E</sup> <sup>F#m7</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
aftur heim, aftur heim aftur heim aftur heim.

# Royals

Höfundar lags: Joel Little, Ella Yelich O'Connor. Höfundar texta: Joel Little, Ella Yelich O'Connor. Flytjandi: Lordy.

<sup>D</sup>  
I've never seen a diamond in the flesh  
I cut my teeth on wedding rings in the movies  
And I'm not proud of my address,  
in the torn up town no post code envy

But every song's like gold teeth, grey goose, trippin' in the bathroom  
Blood stains, ball gowns, trashin' the hotel room,

<sup>Cadd9</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
We don't care, we're driving cadillacs in our dreams.

<sup>D</sup>  
But everybody's like cristal, maybach, diamonds on your time piece.  
Jet planes, islands, tigers on a gold leash.

<sup>Cadd9</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
We don't care, we aren't caught up in your love affair.

<sup>D</sup>  
**And we'll never be royals..**  
**It don't run in our blood,**

<sup>Cadd9</sup>  
**That kind of lux just ain't for us.**

<sup>G</sup>  
**We crave a different kind of buzz.**

<sup>D</sup>  
**Let me be your ruler, you can call me queen bee**

<sup>Cadd9</sup>  
**And baby I'll rule I'll rule I'll rule I'll rule.**

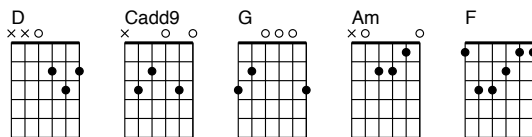
<sup>G</sup>  
**Let me live that fantasy.**

<sup>D</sup>  
My friends and I we've cracked the code.  
We count our dollars on the train to the party.  
And everyone who knows us knows that we're fine with this,  
We didn't come from money.

<sup>D</sup>  
But every song's like gold teeth, grey goose, trippin' in the bathroom  
Blood stains, ball gowns, trashin' the hotel room,

<sup>Cadd9</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
We don't care, we're driving cadillacs in our dreams.

<sup>D</sup>  
But everybody's like cristal, maybach, diamonds on your time piece.  
Jet planes, islands, tigers on a gold leash.



<sup>Cadd9</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
We don't care, we aren't caught up in your love affair.

<sup>D</sup>  
**And we'll never be royals..**  
**It don't run in our blood,**

<sup>Cadd9</sup>  
**That kind of lux just ain't for us.**

<sup>G</sup>  
**We crave a different kind of buzz.**

<sup>D</sup>  
**Let me be your ruler, you can call me queen bee**

<sup>Cadd9</sup>  
**And baby I'll rule I'll rule I'll rule I'll rule.**

<sup>G</sup>  
**Let me live that fantasy.**

<sup>D</sup>  
Oooh oooh ohhh

<sup>Cadd9</sup>  
We're bigger than we ever dreamed,

<sup>G</sup>  
and I'm in love with being queen.

<sup>D</sup>  
Oooooh oooh ohhhhh

<sup>Cadd9</sup>  
life is game without a care

<sup>G</sup>  
We aren't caught up in your love affair.

<sup>D</sup>  
**And we'll never be royals..**  
**It don't run in our blood,**

<sup>Cadd9</sup>  
**That kind of lux just ain't for us.**

<sup>G</sup>  
**We crave a different kind of buzz.**

<sup>D</sup>  
**Let me be your ruler, you can call me queen bee**

<sup>Cadd9</sup>  
**And baby I'll rule I'll rule I'll rule I'll rule.**

<sup>G</sup>  
**Let me live that fantasy.**

<sup>G</sup> Am F <sup>G</sup> Am F

# Save Tonight

Höfundar lags: Eagle Eye Cherry. Höfundar texta: Eagle Eye Cherry. Flytjandi: Eagle Eye Cherry.

Capo á 5. bandi (upprunalega í Am)

Em C G D

Em C G D

Em C  
Doo dn doo doo

G D  
Doo dn doo doo

Em C  
Doo dn doo doo

G D  
Doo dn doo doo

Em C G D  
Go on and close the curtains

Em C G D  
'Cause all we need is candlelight

Em C G D  
You and me and a bottle of wine

Em C G D  
Gonna hold you tonight ahhh ha

Em C G D  
Well we know I'm going away

Em C G D  
And how I wish, I wish it weren't so

Em C G D  
So take this wine and drink with me

Em C GD  
Let's delay our misery

Em C  
**Save tonight**

G D  
**And fight the break of dawn**

Em C  
**Come tomorrow**

G D  
**Tomorrow I'll be gone**

Em C  
**Save tonight**

G D  
**And fight the break of dawn**

Em C  
**Come tomorrow**

G D  
**Tomorrow I'll be gone**

Em C G D  
There's a log on the fire

Em C G D  
And it burns like me for you

Em C G D  
Tomorrow comes with one desire

Em C G D  
To take me away, oh it's true

Em C G D  
It ain't easy to say goodbye

Em C G D  
Darling please don't start to cry

Em C G D  
'Cause girl you know I've got to go, oh

Em C G D  
And Lord I wish it wasn't so

Em C  
**Save tonight**

G D  
**And fight the break of dawn**

Em C  
**Come tomorrow**

G D  
**Tomorrow I'll be gone**

Em C  
**Save tonight**

G D  
**And fight the break of dawn**

Em C  
**Come tomorrow**

G D  
**Tomorrow I'll be gone**

Em C G D

Em C G D

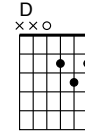
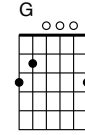
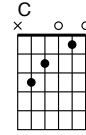
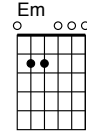
Em C G D

Em C G D

Em C G D  
Tomorrow comes to take me away

Em C G D  
I wish that I, that I could stay

Em C G D  
Girl you know I've got to go, oh



Em C G D  
And Lord I wish it wasn't so

Em C  
**Save tonight**

G D  
**And fight the break of dawn**

Em C  
**Come tomorrow**

G D  
**Tomorrow I'll be gone**

Em C  
**Save tonight**

G D  
**And fight the break of dawn**

Em C  
**Come tomorrow**

G D  
**Tomorrow I'll be gone**

Em C  
**Save tonight**

G D  
**And fight the break of dawn**

Em C  
**Come tomorrow**

G D  
**Tomorrow I'll be gone**

Em C G D  
Tomorrow I'll be gone

Em C G D  
Tomorrow I'll be gone

Em C G D  
Tomorrow I'll be gone

Em C G D  
Tomorrow I'll be gone

# Smells Like Teen Spirit

Höfundar lags: Dave Grohl, Krist Novoselic, Kurt Cobain. Höfundar texta: Kurt Cobain. Flytjandi: Nirvana.

F5 A#5 G#5 C#5

F5 A#5 G#5 C#5

F5 A#5 G#5  
Load up on guns

C#5 F5  
Bring your friends

A#5 G#5  
It's fun to lose

C#5 F5  
And to pretend

A#5 G#5  
She's overboard

C#5 F5  
Myself assured

A#5 G#5 C#5 F5  
I know I know a dirty word

A#5 G#5 C#5 F5  
Hello, hello, hello, how low

A#5 G#5 C#5 F5  
Hello, hello, hello, how low

A#5 G#5 C#5 F5  
Hello, hello, hello, how low

A#5 G#5 C#5  
Hello, hello, hello,

F5 A#5  
**With the lights out**

G#5 C#5  
**It's less dangerous**

F5 A#5  
**Here we are now**

G#5 C#5  
**Entertain us**

F5 A#5  
**I feel stupid**

G#5 C#5  
**And contagious**

F5 A#5  
**Here we are now**

G#5 C#5  
**Entertain us**

F5 A#5  
A milato

G#5 C#5  
An albino

F5 A#5  
A misquito

G#5 C#5  
My libido Yeah

F5 F#5 C5 A#5 G#5 G5  
Hey

F5 F#5 C5 A#5 G#5 G5  
Hey

F5 A#5 G#5 C#5

F5 A#5 G#5  
I'm worse at what

C#5 F5  
I do best

A#5 G#5  
And for this gift

C#5 F5  
I feel blessed

A#5 G#5  
Our little group

C#5 F5  
has always been

A#5 G#5 C#5 F5  
And always will until the end

A#5 G#5 C#5 F5  
Hello, hello, hello, how low

A#5 G#5 C#5 F5  
Hello, hello, hello, how low

A#5 G#5 C#5 F5  
Hello, hello, hello, how low

A#5 G#5 C#5  
Hello, hello, hello,

F5 A#5  
With the lights out

G#5 C#5  
It's less dangerous

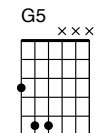
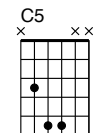
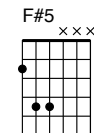
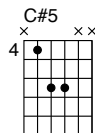
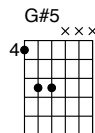
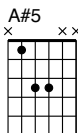
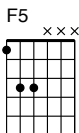
F5 A#5  
Here we are now

G#5 C#5  
Entertain us

F5 A#5  
I feel stupid

G#5 C#5  
And contagious

F5 A#5  
Here we are now



G#5 C#5  
Entertain us

F5 A#5  
A milato

G#5 C#5  
An albino

F5 A#5  
A misquito

G#5 C#5  
My libido Yeah

F5 F#5 C5 A#5 G#5 G5  
Hey

F5 F#5 C5 A#5 G#5 G5  
Hey

F5 A#5 G#5 C#5

F5 A#5 G#5 C#5

F5 A#5 G#5  
And I forget

C#5 F5  
just why I taste

A#5 G#5  
Oh, yeah, I guess

C#5 F5  
it makes me smile

A#5 G#5  
I found it hard,

C#5 F5  
it's hard to find

A#5 G#5 C#5 F5  
Oh well, whatever, nevermind

A#5 G#5 C#5 F5  
Hello, hello, hello, how low

A#5 G#5 C#5 F5  
Hello, hello, hello, how low

A#5 G#5 C#5 F5  
Hello, hello, hello, how low

A#5 G#5 C#5  
Hello, hello, hello,

F5 A#5  
With the lights out

G#5 C#5  
It's less dangerous

F5 A#5  
Here we are now

G#5 C#5  
Entertain us

F5 A#5  
I feel stupid

G#5 C#5  
And contagious

F5 A#5  
Here we are now

G#5 C#5  
Entertain us

F5 A#5  
A milato

G#5 C#5  
An albino

F5 A#5  
A misquito

G#5 C#5  
My libido

F5 A#5  
A denial

G#5 C#5  
A denial

F5 A#5  
A denial

G#5 C#5  
A denial

F5 A#5  
A denial

G#5 C#5  
A denial

F5 A#5  
A denial

G#5 C#5  
A denial

F5  
A denial

# Springum út

Höfundar lags: Unnsteinn Manúel Stefánsson. Höfundar texta: Ágúst Bent. Flytjendur: Guðmundur Pálsson og Ilmur Kristjánsdóttir, Steindi Jr.

Capo á 3. bandi upprunaleg tóntegund C-moll

Ég lofa að hætta að taka smálán  
og skila spólunni sem ég tók þegar ég var átján.  
Hætta að borða pulsur. Borða frekar bulsur.  
Fara í sjósund og fá mér hreintæktaðan mjóhund.

Fara út að hlaupa með Retro Stefson,  
Freyju Haralds, Kára Stef og Gunna Nelson.  
Drífa mig í leikhús og hvíla Netið.  
Hætta að reyna að slá QuizUp Íslandsmetið.

Ég lofa: Ég ætla að hætta að reykja  
og ég ætla að byrja að mæta í afmæli  
og ég ætla að komast í landsliðið  
og ég ætla að hætta að borða nammi.  
ég lofa..., ég lofa, ég lofa!  
En ekki í kvöld.

Í kvöld við sötr - um gleði af stút  
og við springum út - O o o o o.  
Eng - inn pirri-pú  
og við springum út - O o o o o.

Am F G Am

og við springum út - O o o o o.

Am F G Am

og við springum út - O o o o o.

Lofa að hætta að snúsa og djamma og djúsa  
reyna að kaupa silfurpeninginn af Fúsa.  
Ætla að verða frægur, hætta að vera feiminn.  
Ég ætla að leika í „Game of thrones“ og sígra heiminn.

Missa nokkur kiló, svitna salti,  
safna skeggi, hári og lúkka eins og Balti.  
Lofa að vinna minna, vera betri faðir.  
En það eru bara svo margir kampavínsstaðir.

Ég ætla að hætta að sofna í baði  
og ég ætla að byrja að trúá á geimverur  
og ég ætla að byrja að krydda franskarnar mínar  
og ég ætla að skipta um kyn  
og ég lofa..., ég lofa, ég lofa!  
En ekki í kvöld.

Í kvöld við sötr - um gleði af stút  
og við springum út - O o o o o.  
Eng - inn pirri-pú  
og við springum út - O o o o o.

Am F G Am

og við springum út - O o o o o.

Am F G Am

og við springum út - O o o o o.

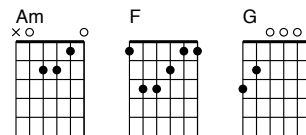
Am F G Am

Í kvöld við sötr - um gleði af stút

og við springum út - O o o o o.

Eng - inn pirri-pú

og við springum út - O o o o o.



Í kvöld við sötr - um gleði af stút  
og við springum út - O o o o o.  
Eng - inn pirri-pú  
Enginn með hnút í mallakút  
og við springum út - O o o o o.  
Eng - inn pirri-pú  
og við springum út - O o o o o.





# Stál og hnífur

Höfundar lags: Bubbi Morthens. Höfundar texta: Bubbi Morthens.  
Flytjandi: Bubbi Morthens.

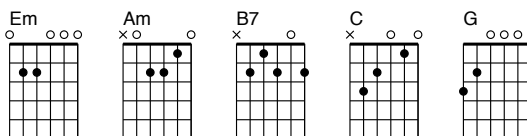
<sup>C</sup>  
The story of my life I take her home  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>Am7</sup>  
I drive all night to keep her warm and time  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
Is frozen (the story of, the story of)

<sup>C</sup>  
The story of my life I give her hope  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>Am7</sup>  
I spend her love until she's broke inside  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
The story of my life (the story of, the story of)

<sup>Dm</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
And I been waiting for this time to come around  
<sup>Dm</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
But baby running after you is like chasing the clouds

<sup>C</sup>  
The story of my life I take her home  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>Am7</sup>  
I drive all night to keep her warm and time  
<sup>F</sup>  
Is frozen

<sup>C</sup>  
The story of my life I give her hope  
(give her hope)  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>Am7</sup>  
I spend her love until she's broke inside  
(until she's broke inside)  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
The story of my life (the story of, the story of)  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
The story of my life  
<sup>Am7</sup> <sup>F</sup>  
The story of my life (the story of, the story of)  
<sup>C</sup>  
The story of my life



<sup>Em</sup> <sup>Am</sup>  
Þegar ég vaknaði um morguninn,  
<sup>B7</sup> <sup>Em</sup>  
er þú komst inn til mín,  
<sup>Am</sup>  
hörund þitt eins og silki,  
<sup>B7</sup> <sup>Em</sup>  
andlitið eins og postulin.

<sup>Em</sup> <sup>Am</sup>  
Við bryggjuna bátur vaggar hljótt  
<sup>B7</sup> <sup>Em</sup>  
í nótt mun ég deyja.

<sup>Am</sup>  
Mig dreymdi dauðinn sagði: „Komdu fljótt,  
<sup>B7</sup> <sup>Em</sup>  
það er svo margt sem ég ætla þér að segja.“

<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Ef ég drukkna, drukkna í nótt,  
<sup>B7</sup> <sup>Em</sup>  
ef þeir mig finna.  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
Þú getur komið og mig sótt,  
<sup>B7</sup> <sup>Em</sup>  
þá vil ég á það minna.

<sup>Em</sup> <sup>Am</sup>  
Stál og hnífur er merkið mitt,  
<sup>B7</sup> <sup>Em</sup>  
merki farandverkamanna.  
<sup>Am</sup>  
Þitt var mitt og mitt var þitt  
<sup>B7</sup> <sup>Em</sup>  
meðan ég bjó á meðal manna.

# Sumarið er tíminn

Höfundar lags: GCD. Höfundar texta: Bubbi Morthens, Rúnar Júlíusson. Flytjandi: GCD.

Em Am B7 Em

B7 Em B7 Em B7 B7

Em Am  
Sumarið er tíminn

B7 Em B7 Em  
þegar hjartað verður grænt

B7 Em  
og augu þín verða

B7 Em B7  
himinblá, ó, já.

Em Am  
Sumarið er tíminn

B7 Em B7 Em  
þegar þjófar fara á stjá

B7 Em  
og stela hjörtum

B7 Em B7  
fullum af þrá, ó, já.

Em Am B7  
**Þér finnst það í góðu lagi**

Em Am B7  
**Þér finnst það í góðu lagi**

Em Am B7 Em  
**Þér finnst það í góðu lagi**

B7  
**ó, já!**

Em Am  
Sumarið er tíminn

B7 Em B7 Em  
þegar kvenfólk springur út

B7 Em  
og þær ilma

B7 Em B7  
af dulúð og sól, ó, já

Em Am  
Sumarið er tíminn

B7 Em  
þegar mér liður best

B7 Em  
með stúlkunni minni

B7 B7  
uppi á Arnarhól, ó, já

Em Am B7  
**og þér finnst það í góðu lagi**

Em Am B7  
**og þér finnst það í góðu lagi**

Em Am B7 Em  
**og þér finnst það í góðu lagi**

B7  
**ó, já!**

Em Am B7 Em

Em Am B7 Em

Em Am B7 Em

B7 B7 B7 B7

Em Am B7  
**og þér finnst það í góðu lagi**

Em Am B7  
**og þér finnst það í góðu lagi**

Em Am B7 Em  
**og þér finnst það í góðu lagi**

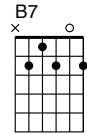
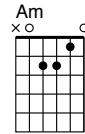
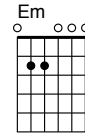
B7  
**ó, já!**

Em Am B7  
**og þér finnst það í góðu lagi**

Em Am B7  
**og þér finnst það í góðu lagi**

Em Am B7 Em  
**og þér finnst það í góðu lagi**

B7  
**ó, já!**



# Síðan hittumst við aftur

Höfundar lags: Helgi Björnsson. Höfundar texta: Helgi Björnsson. Flytjandi: SSSól.

Am

Og síðan hittumst við aftur

á miðri leið

Og síðan hittumst við aftur

á miðri leið

Ég stend hérna einn í rigningunni

ég hugsa til þín í öðru landi

ég horfi til himins á stjörnurnar

eru þær eins hjá þér

Ef ég ætti þrjár óskir, þá ég óskaði mér

að ég gæti flogið, flogið til þín

yfir fjöll, yfir höf til þín

Og síðan hittumst við aftur

á miðri leið

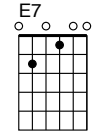
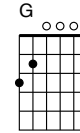
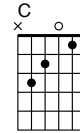
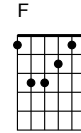
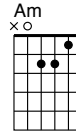
Við eigum heiminn

og allt sem í honum er

Og síðan hittumst við aftur

á miðri leið

Am G Am G Am



Mig langar að klifra upp á regnbogann.

Mig langar að synda í tungsljósi.

Mig langar að sigra jökulinn,

eldfjöllin, ó, með þér.

Ég get ekki sungið, ég get ekki grátið.

Ég get ekki fundið norðurljósín,

tilganginn, fullkomnun án þín.

Og síðan hittumst við aftur

á miðri leið

Við eigum heiminn

og allt sem í honum er

Og síðan hittumst við aftur

á miðri leið

Am G Am G Am

Og síðan hittumst við aftur

á miðri leið

Við eigum heiminn

og allt sem í honum er

Og síðan hittumst við aftur

á miðri leið

Við eigum heiminn

og allt sem í honum er

Og síðan hittumst við aftur

á miðri leið

Og síðan hittumst við aftur

á miðri leið

Og síðan hittumst við aftur

á miðri leið

Við eigum heiminn

og allt sem í honum er

Og síðan hittumst við aftur

á miðri leið...

# The Man

Höfundar lags: Khalil Abdul Rahman, Daniel Seeff, Sam Barsh, Bernie Taupin, Elton John, Egbert Dawkins III, Romeo Miller. Höfundar texta: Khalil Abdul Rahman, Daniel Seeff, Sam Barsh, Bernie Taupin, Elton John, Egbert Dawkins III, Romeo Miller. Flytjandi: Aloe Blacc.

G D Em D A/C# Bm A G

**G** **D**  
**Well you can tell everybody**

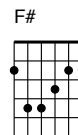
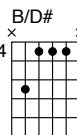
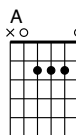
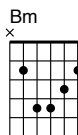
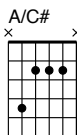
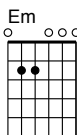
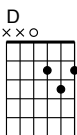
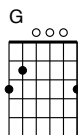
**Em** **D**  
**Yeah you can tell everybody**

**A/C#** **Bm**  
**Go ahead and tell everybody**

**A** **G**  
**I'm the man, I'm the man, I'm the man**

**A** **Bm**  
**Yes I am, yes I am, yes I am**

**A** **G**  
**I'm the man, I'm the man, I'm the man**



**G** **D**  
*I believe every lie that I ever told*

**Em** **D**  
*Paid for every heart that I ever stole*

**A/C#** **Bm**  
*I played my cards and I didn't fold*

**A** **G** **A** **Bm**  
*Well it ain't that hard when you got soul (this is my world)*

**G** **D**  
*Somewhere I heard that life is a test*

**Em** **D**  
*I been though the worst but I still give my best*

**A/C#** **Bm**  
*God made my mold different from the rest*

**A** **G** **A** **Bm**  
*Then he broke that mold so I know I'm blessed (this is my world)*

**Em** **Bm**  
*Stand up now and face the sun*

**A/C#** **D** **B/D#**  
*Won't hide my tail or turn and run*

**Em**  
*It's time to do what must be done*

**F#**  
*Be a king when kingdom comes*

**G** **D**  
**Well you can tell everybody**

**Em** **D**  
**Yeah you can tell everybody**

**A/C#** **Bm**  
**Go ahead and tell everybody**

**A** **G**  
**I'm the man, I'm the man, I'm the man**

**G** **D**  
**Well you can tell everybody**

**Em** **D**  
**Yeah you can tell everybody**

**A/C#** **Bm**  
**Go ahead and tell everybody**

**A** **G**  
**I'm the man, I'm the man, I'm the man**

**A** **Bm**  
**Yes I am, yes I am, yes I am**

**A** **G**  
**I'm the man, I'm the man, I'm the man**

**G** **D**  
*I got all the answers to your questions*

**Em** **D**  
*I'll be the teacher you could be the lesson*

**A/C#** **Bm**  
*I'll be the preacher you be the confession*

**A** **G** **A** **Bm**  
*I'll be the quick relief to all your stressin' (this is my world)*

**G** **D**  
*it's a thin line between love and hate*

**Em** **D**  
*Is you really real or is you really fake*

**A/C#** **Bm**  
*I'm a solider standing on my feet*

**A** **G** **A** **Bm**  
*No surrender and I won't retreat (this is my world)*

Em Stand up now and face the sun  
A/C# D B/D#  
Won't hide my tail or turn and run  
Em  
It's time to do what must be done  
F#  
Be a king when kingdom comes

G D  
**Well you can tell everybody**  
Em D  
**Yeah you can tell everybody**  
A/C# Bm  
**Go ahead and tell everybody**  
A G  
**I'm the man, I'm the man, I'm the man**

G D  
**Well you can tell everybody**  
Em D  
**Yeah you can tell everybody**  
A/C# Bm  
**Go ahead and tell everybody**  
A G  
**I'm the man, I'm the man, I'm the man**  
A Bm  
**Yes I am, yes I am, yes I am**  
A G  
**I'm the man, I'm the man, I'm the man**

G  
I'm the man  
Em A Bm  
Go ahead and tell everybody what I'm saying y'all  
G  
I'm the man  
Em A Bm  
Go ahead and tell everybody what I'm saying y'all

G D  
**Well you can tell everybody**  
Em D  
**Yeah you can tell everybody**  
A/C# Bm  
**Go ahead and tell everybody**  
A G  
**I'm the man, I'm the man, I'm the man**

G D  
**Well you can tell everybody**  
Em D  
**Yeah you can tell everybody**  
A/C# Bm  
**Go ahead and tell everybody**  
A G  
**I'm the man, I'm the man, I'm the man**  
A Bm  
**Yes I am, yes I am, yes I am**  
A G  
**I'm the man, I'm the man, I'm the man**

# Tipp Topp

Höfundar lag: Svavar Pétur Eysteinnsson. Höfundar texta: Svavar Pétur Eysteinnsson. Flytjandi: Prins Póló.

**D**  
Seint um kvöld ég ranka við mér úr rotinu,

**A**  
Það er enginn heim ég er aleinn í kotinu.

**C**  
Má ég fá mér púðursykur og rjóma?

**G**  
Ekki fella dóma, ekki kalla mig róna.

**D**  
Sé glitta í skottið á þér niðri á Hlöllu.

**A**  
Hvað ertu að gera? Ertu að detta í slölla

**C**  
við eitthvað gerpi sem á ekkert gott skilið?

**G**  
Ég þarf að tala við þig - minnka aðeins bilið.

**D**  
**Ég get verið alveg fáránlega hress**

**A**  
**og ég get verið viðbjóðslega leiður líka.**

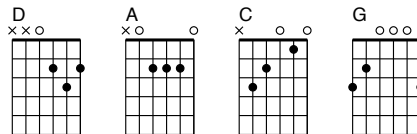
**C**  
**Hvort er mikilvægara: Vera hress og góður í bólinu.**  
**Alveg í tipp-topp standi í tólinu?**

**D**  
**Ég get verið alveg fáránlega hress**

**A**  
**og ég get verið viðbjóðslega leiður líka.**

**C**  
**Hvort er mikilvægara: Vera hress og góður í bólinu.**  
**Alveg í tipp-topp standi í tólinu?**

D A5 C G



**D**  
Þegar kemur að leiðarlokum í lifinu

**A**  
og við gefumst bæði upp á stritinu og stríðinu,

**C**  
játum okkur sigruð, leggjum spilin á borðið,

**G**  
tölum loksins saman eins og fullorðin

**D**  
þá kemur eitt og annað upp úr krafsinu

**A**  
eins og hver gerði betur í uppvaskinu.

**C**  
En sá vægir sem vitið hefur meira.

**G**  
Ég gerði helling en þú gerðir fleira.

**D**  
**Ég get verið alveg fáránlega hress**

**A**  
**og ég get verið viðbjóðslega leiður líka.**

**C**  
**Hvort er mikilvægara: Vera hress og góður í bólinu.**  
**Alveg í tipp-topp standi í tólinu?**

D A5 C G

# Wake me up

Höfundar lags: Mike Einzinger, Aloe Blacc, Tim Bergling. Höfundar texta: Mike Einzinger, Aloe Blacc, Tim Bergling. Flytjandi: Avicii.

Bm G D A

Bm G D F#

Bm G D  
Feeling my way through the darkness

Bm G D  
Guided by a beating heart

Bm G D  
I can't tell where the journey will end

Bm G D  
But I know where it starts

Bm G D  
They tell me I'm too young to understand

Bm G D  
They say I'm caught up in a dream

Bm G D Bm  
Well life will pass me by if I don't open up my eyes

Bm G D  
Well that's fine by me

Bm G D  
**So wake me up when it's all over**

A Bm G D  
**When I'm wiser and I'm older**

F# Bm G D  
**All this time I was finding myself**

ABm G D  
**And I didn't know I was lost**

F# Bm G D  
**So wake me up when it's all over**

A Bm G D  
**When I'm wiser and I'm older**

F# Bm G D  
**All this time I was finding myself**

ABm G D  
**And I didn't know I was lost**

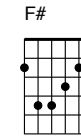
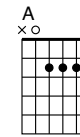
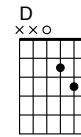
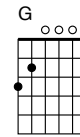
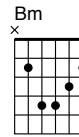
Bm G D A

Bm G D F#

Bm G D  
I tried carrying the weight of the world

Bm G D  
But I only have two hands

Bm G D  
Hope I get the chance to travel the world



Bm G D  
And I don't have any plans

Bm G D  
Wish that I could stay forever this young

Bm G D  
Not afraid to close my eyes

Bm G D  
Life's a game made for everyone

Bm G D  
And love is a prize

Bm G D  
**So wake me up when it's all over**

A Bm G D  
**When I'm wiser and I'm older**

F# Bm G D  
**All this time I was finding myself**

ABm G D  
**And I didn't know I was lost**

F# Bm G D  
**So wake me up when it's all over**

A Bm G D  
**When I'm wiser and I'm older**

F# Bm G D  
**All this time I was finding myself**

ABm G D  
**And I didn't know I was lost**

F#Bm G D  
**I didn't know I was lost**

ABm G D  
**I didn't know I was lost**

F#Bm G D  
**I didn't know I was lost**

ABm G D  
**I didn't know I was lost**

F#Bm G D  
**I didn't know I (didn't know I, didn't know I)**



# We Can't Stop

Höfundar lags: Miley Cyrus, Ricky Walters, Douglas Davis, Theron Thomas, Timothy Thomas, Pierre Ramon Slaughter, Mike L. Williams II. Höfundar texta: Miley Cyrus, Ricky Walters, Douglas Davis, Theron Thomas, Timothy Thomas, Pierre Ramon Slaughter, Mike L. Williams II. Flytjandi: Miley Cyrus.

Capo á 4. bandi

C Em Am F

**C**  
It's our party we can do what we want

**Em**  
It's our party we can say what we want

**Am**  
It's our party we can love who we want

**F**  
We can kiss who we want  
We can screw who we want

**C**  
Red cups and sweaty bodies everywhere

**Em**  
Hands in the air like we don't care

**Am**  
Cause we came to have so much fun now

**F**  
Got somebody here might get some now

**C**  
If you're not ready to go home

**Em**  
Can I get a hell no

**Am**  
Cause we gonna go all night

**F**  
Till we see the sunlight alright

**C**  
**So la da da di we like to party**

**Em**  
**Dancing with Molly**

**Am**  
**Doing whatever we want**

**F**  
**This is our house**  
**This is our rules**

**C**  
**And we can't stop**

**Em**  
**And we won't stop**

**Am**  
**Can't you see it's we who own the night**

**F**  
**Can't you see it we who bout' that life**

**C**  
**And we Can't stop**

**Em**  
**And we won't stop**

**Am**  
**We run things, things don't run we**

**F**  
**Don't take nothing from nobody**

**C**  
It's our party we can do what we want

**Em**  
It's our party we can say what we want

**Am**  
It's our party we can love who we want

**F**  
We can kiss who we want  
We can screw who we want

**C**  
To my homegirls here with the big butts

**Em**  
Shaking it like we at a strip club

**Am**  
Remember only God can judge us

**F**  
Forget the haters cause somebody loves ya

**C**  
And everyone in line in the bathroom

**Em**  
Trying to get a line in the bathroom

**Am**  
We all so turnt up here

**F**  
Getting turnt up yea yea

**C**  
**So la da da di we like to party**

**Em**  
**Dancing with Molly**

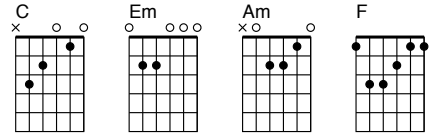
**Am**  
**Doing whatever we want**

**F**  
**This is our house**  
**This is our rules**

**C**  
**And we can't stop**

**Em**  
**And we won't stop**

**Am**  
**Can't you see it's we who own the night**



**F**  
**Can't you see it we who bout' that life**

**C**  
**And we Can't stop**

**Em**  
**And we won't stop**

**Am**  
**We run things, things don't run we**

**F**  
**Don't take nothing from nobody**

**C**  
It's our party we can do what we want

**Em**  
It's our party we can say what we want

**Am**  
It's our party we can love who we want

**F**  
We can kiss who we want  
We can screw who we want

**C**  
It's our party we can do what we want to

**Em**  
It's our house we can love who we want to

**Am**  
It's our song we can sing we if we want to

**F**  
It's my mouth I can say what I want to

**C Em Am F**  
Yea, Yea, Yea, Yea...

**C**  
**And we can't stop**

**Em**  
**And we won't stop**

**Am**  
**We run things things don't run we**

**F**  
**Don't take nothing from nobody**

**C Em Am F**  
**Yea, Yea, Yea,**

**C**  
**Yea,**

# What Is Love

Höfundar lags: Junior Torello, Dee Dee Halligan. Höfundar texta: Junior Torello, Dee Dee Halligan. Flytjandi: Haddaway.

Capo á 1. bandi (upprunalega í Gm)

**Bm**  
*What is Love?*

**D**  
*Oh Baby, Don't hurt me.*

**F#m** **A**  
*Don't Hurt me, No more.*

**Bm** **D**  
*Baby, Don't hurt me.*

**F#m** **A**  
*Don't Hurt me, No more.*

**Bm D F#m A**

**Bm DF#mA**  
*What is love Yeah*

**Bm D F#m A**

**Bm** **D** **F#m**  
*Oh, I don't know why you're not there*

**A** **Bm**  
*I give you my love, but you don't care*

**D** **F#m**  
*So what is right and what is wrong*

**A**  
*Gimme a sign*

**Bm**  
*What is Love?*

**D**  
*Oh Baby, Don't hurt me.*

**F#m** **A**  
*Don't Hurt me, No more.*

**Bm**  
*What is Love?*

**D**  
*Oh Baby, Don't hurt me.*

**F#m** **A**  
*Don't Hurt me, No more.*

**Bm** **D**  
*Whoa whoa whoa, oooh oooh*

**F#m** **A**  
*Whoa whoa whoa, oooh oooh*

**Bm** **D**  
*Whoa whoa whoa, oooh oooh*

**F#m** **A**  
*Whoa whoa whoa, oooh oooh*

**Bm D F#m A**

**Bm D F#m A**

**Bm** **D** **F#m**  
*Oh, I don't know, what can I do*

**A** **Bm**  
*What else can I say, it's up to you*

**D** **F#m**  
*I know we're one, just me and you*

**A**  
*I can't go on*

**Bm**  
*What is Love?*

**D**  
*Oh Baby, Don't hurt me.*

**F#m** **A**  
*Don't Hurt me, No more.*

**Bm**  
*What is Love?*

**D**  
*Oh Baby, Don't hurt me.*

**F#m** **A**  
*Don't Hurt me, No more.*

**Bm** **D**  
*Whoa whoa whoa, oooh oooh*

**F#m** **A**  
*Whoa whoa whoa, oooh oooh*

**Bm** **D**  
*Whoa whoa whoa, oooh oooh*

**F#m** **A**  
*Whoa whoa whoa, oooh oooh*

**Bm** **D** **F#m** **A**  
*What is love, oooh, oooh, oooh*

**Bm** **D** **F#m** **A**  
*What is love, oooh, oooh, oooh*

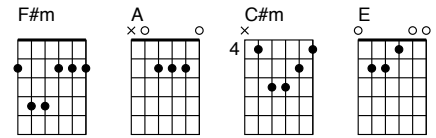
**Bm**  
*What is Love?*

**D**  
*Oh Baby, Don't hurt me.*

**F#m** **A**  
*Don't Hurt me, No more.*

**Bm D F#m A**

**Bm**  
*Don't hurt me*



**Bm**  
*Don't hurt me*

**Bm** **D** **F#m**  
*I want no other, no other lover*

**A** **Bm**  
*This is your life, our time*

**D** **F#m**  
*When we are together, I need you forever*

**A**  
*Is it love*

**Bm**  
*What is Love?*

**D**  
*Oh Baby, Don't hurt me.*

**F#m** **A**  
*Don't Hurt me, No more.*

**Bm**  
*What is Love?*

**D**  
*Oh Baby, Don't hurt me.*

**F#m** **A**  
*Don't Hurt me, No more. (oooh, oooh)*

**Bm**  
*What is Love?*

**D**  
*Oh Baby, Don't hurt me.*

**F#m** **A**  
*Don't Hurt me, No more. (oooh, oooh)*

**Bm**  
*What is Love?*

**D**  
*Oh Baby, Don't hurt me.*

**F#m** **A**  
*Don't Hurt me, No more. (oooh, oooh)*

**Bm**  
*What is love?*

# Þorparinn

Höfundar lags: Magnús Eiríksson. Höfundar texta: Magnús Eiríksson. Flytjandi: Mannakorn.

Bm A G A Bm A G

Bm A G A Bm A G

Em F#m Bm

*bau sögðu að ég væri þorpari,*

*þorpari í þorpinu.*

*Og kjaftasögur kunningi fólk um mig,*

*ég flutti burt úr þorpinu.*

*Svo kem ég aftur löngu síðar*

*til að líta á gamla staðinn minn.*

*Tvær gamlar konur stungu saman nefjum,*

*þarna kemur þorparinn.*

Em F#m Bm

*Nú lá min leið um stræti stórborga*

*og oft var ég þar einmana.*

*Ég veit samt ekki hvers ég saknaði*

*en upp af svefni vaknaði.*

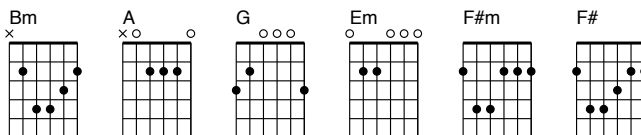
*Hér kem ég aftur svona löngu síðar*

*til að líta á staðinn minn*

*og finn að ég er enn í eðli mínu*

*sami gamli þorparinn.*

Em F#m Bm



*bau byrja öll og enda alveg eins*

*líkt á milli sleggju og steins.*

*Með ógnar brimöldu á aðra hönd*

*og sjoppu út við gráa strönd.*

*Hér kem ég aftur svona löngu síðar*

*til að líta á staðinn minn*

*og finn að ég er enn í eðli mínu*

*sami gamli þorparinn.*

Em F#m Bm Em F#m Bm

*Á meðan grösín uxu í vorinu*

*unnum við í slorinu.*

*Hjá einu af fyrirtækjum Sambandsins*

*inn á reikning félagsins.*

*Hér kem ég aftur svona löngu síðar*

*til að líta á staðinn minn*

*og finn að ég er enn í eðli mínu*

*sami gamli þorparinn.*

*Og finn að ég er enn í eðli mínu*

*sami gamli þorparinn.*

*Þorparinn, þorparinn, Þorparinn, þorparinn.*



