Cancionero de Guitarra

Cancionero GuitarAcordes

Acorde y Tablaturas de Canciones para Guitarra

www.guitaracordes.com

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Nirvana
Smells Like Teen Spirit

ÁLBUM: NEVERMIND
PAÍS: USA

Transcripción de: Oscar Santiago
+Info: España

GÉNERO: Rock Alternativo - Grunge
Revisada por GUITARACORDES

ACORDES

INTRO: Fa La# Sol# Do#

Fa La# Sol# Do#
Load up on guns and bring your friends

Fa La# Sol# Do#
It's fun to lose and to pretend

Fa La# Sol# Do#
She's over bored and self assured

Fa La# Sol# Do#
Oh no, I know a dirty word

Fa La# Sol# Do#
Hello, hello, hello, how low? x4

Fa La# Sol# Do#
With the lights out it's less dangerous

Fa La# Sol# Do#
Here we are now, entertain us

Fa La# Sol# Do#
I feel stupid and contagious

Fa La# Sol# Do#
Here we are now, entertain us

Fa Mi Fa# Fa Mi Fa La# Sol#
A mulatto An albino

Fa Mi Fa# Fa Mi Fa La# Sol#
A mosquito My Libido

Fa Mi Fa# Fa Mi Fa La# Sol#
hey!

Fa Mi Fa# Fa Mi Fa La# Sol#
hey!

Fa La# Sol# Do# Fa
I'm worse at what I do best

La# Sol# Do# Fa
And for this gift I feel blessed

La# Sol# Do# Fa
Our little group has always been

La# Sol# Do#
And always will until the end
Fa      La#      Sol#      Do#  
Hello, hello, hello, how low? x4

Fa      La#      Sol#      Do#  
With the lights out it's less dangerous
Fa      La#      Sol#      Do#  
Here we are now, entertain us
Fa      La#      Sol#      Do#  
I feel stupid and contagious
Fa      La#      Sol#      Do#  
Here we are now, entertain us
Fa      La#      Sol#      Do#  
A mulatto An albino
Fa      La#      Sol#      Do#  
A mosquito My Libido

Fa      La#      Sol#      Do#  
hey!
Fa      La#      Sol#      Do#  
hey!

Fa      La#      Sol#      Do#  
And I forget just why I taste
La#      Sol#      Do#  
oh yeah, I guess it makes me smile
La#      Sol#      Do#  
I found it hard, it's hard to find
Fa      La#      Sol#      Do#  
Oh well, whatever, nevermind

Fa      La#      Sol#      Do#  
Hello, hello, hello, how low? x4

Fa      La#      Sol#      Do#  
With the lights out it's less dangerous
Fa      La#      Sol#      Do#  
Here we are now, entertain us
Fa      La#      Sol#      Do#  
I feel stupid and contagious
Fa      La#      Sol#      Do#  
Here we are now, entertain us
Fa      La#      Sol#      Do#  
A mulatto An albino
Fa      La#      Sol#      Do#  
A mosquito My Libido
Fa      La#      Sol#      Do#  
its denial! its denial!

- FUENTE: GuitarAcordeS -
The Beatles
Yesterday

ALBUM: HELP!
PAÍS: Inglaterra

Transcripción de: Leonardo Falcón
Info: España
GÉNERO: Pop
Revisada por GUITARACORDES

ACORDES

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<td>A7sus4</td>
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</table>

F        Em7      A7              Dm    Dm7 Bb
Yesterday, All my troubles seemed so far away,
C       C7
Now it looks as though they're here to stay,
C     Dm7 G7    Bb    F
Oh, I believe in yesterday.
F        Em7      A7              Dm    Dm7 Bb
Suddenly, I'm not half the man I used to be
C       C7     F
There's a shadow hanging over me,
C     Dm7 G7    Bb    F
Oh, yesterday came suddenly.

A7sus4 A7     Dm    C    Bb
Why she had to go,
Dm     C       C7     F
I don't know, she wouldn't say.
A7sus4 A7     Dm    C    Bb
I said something wrong,
Dm     C       C7     F
Now I long for yesterday.

F        Em7
Yesterday,
A7     Dm      Dm7 Bb
Love was such an easy game to play,
C       C7     F
Now I need a place to hide away,
C     Dm7 G7    Bb    F
Oh, I believe in yesterday.

A7sus4 A7     Dm    C    Bb
Why she had to go,

Dm C C7 F

I don't know, she wouldn't say.

A7sus4 A7 Dm C Bb

I said something wrong,

Dm C C7 F

Now I long for yesterday.

F Em7

Yesterday,

A7 Dm Dm7 Bb

Love was such an easy game to play,

C C7 F

Now I need a place to hide away,

C Dm7 G7 Bb F

Oh, I believe in yesterday.

Dm G7 Bb F

Humm Hum-mm Humm Humm Hum-mm Humm

- FUENTE: GuitarAcordes -
U2

**With or without you**

*ALBUM:* THE JOSHUA TREE  
*PAÍS:* Irlanda  
*GÉNERO:* Rock  
*Info:* España  
*Revisado por:* GUITARACORDES

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### ACORDES

<table>
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<tr>
<th>Re</th>
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<th>Sim</th>
<th>Sol</th>
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</thead>
</table>

Re   La   Sim  Sol

**Re   La   Sim**

See the stone set in your eyes

**Sol   Re**

See the thorn twist in your side

**La   Sim   Sol**

I wait for you

**Re   La   Sim**

Sleight of hand and twist of fate

**Sol   Re**

On a bed of nails she makes me wait

**La   Sim   Sol**

And I wait....without you

**Re   La**

With or without you

**Sim   Sol**

With or without you

**Re   La**

Through the storm we reach the shore

**Sol   Re**

You give it all but I want more

**Sim   Sol**

And I'm waiting for you

**Re   La**

With or without you

**Sim   Sol**

With or without you

**Re   La**

I can't live

**Sim   Sol**

With or without you
Re             La
And you give yourself away
Sim            Sol
And you give yourself away
Re
And you give
La
And you give
Sim            Sol
And you give yourself away

Re             La             Sim
My hands are tied   my body bruised,
Sol             Re
she's got me with nothing left to win
Sim            Sol
And nothing else to lose

Re             La
With or without you
Sim            Sol
With or without you
Re             La
I can't live
Sim            Sol
With or without you
The Beatles
Let it be
Transcripción de: Leonardo Falcón
+Info: España
GÉNERO: Pop
Revisada por GUITARACORDES

ACORDES

INTRO:

C          G          Am          F
I(e)  -|----------------|----------------|----------------|----------------|
II(B) -|-1-------1------|-0-------0------|-1-------1---1--|-1-------1------|
III(G)-|-0-------0------|-0-------0------|-2-------2---2--|-2-------2------|
IV(D) -|-2-------2------|-0-------0------|-2-------2---2--|-2-------0------|
V(A)  -|-3-------3------|----------------|-0-------0---0--|-0-------0------|
VI(E) -|-------------0-2|-3-------3------|-------------3--|-1-------1------|

F              C
I(e)  -|----------------|----------------|
II(B) -|-1-------1---1--|-1--------------|
III(G)-|-2-------0---0--|-0--------------|
IV(D) -|-3-------2---0--|-2--------------|
V(A)  -|----------------|-3--------------|

F          C
When I find myself in times of trouble
Am        F
Mother Mary comes to me
C          G
Speaking words of wisdom
F (detalle1) C
Let it be

C          G
And in my hour of darkness
Am                 F
She is standing right in front of me
  C                  G
Speaking words of wisdom
       F (detalle1)       C
Let it be

Am                 G                 F                 C
Let it be, let it be  Let it be, let it be
  C                  G                  F (detalle1)       C
Whisper words of wisdom  Let it be

C                G
And when the broken hearted people
Am                 F
Living in the world agree
  C                  G
There will be an answer
       F (detalle1)       C
Let it be

C                 G
For though they may be parted there is
Am                 F
still a chance that they will see
  C                 G
There will be an answer
       F (detalle1)       C
Let it be

Am                 G                 F                 C
Let it be, let it be  Let it be, let it be
  C                 G                 F (detalle1)       C
yeah, there will be an answer,  Let it be

Am                 G                 F                 C
Let it be, let it be  Let it be, let it be
  C                 G                 F (detalle1)       C
Whisper words of wisdom  Let it be

(detalle2)

   || F ------|---------------| C ------|---------------| G ------|---------------| F ------|---------------| C ------|---------------|
----------|----------|----------|----------|----------|----------|----------|----------|----------|----------|----------|
I(e)      | - | - - - - - - - - - - - | - | - - - - - - - - - - - | - | - - - - - - - - - - - | -1 | - - - - - - - - - - - | - | - - - - - - - - - - - |
II(B)     | - | - - - - - - - - - - - | - | - - - - - - - - - - - | - | - - - - - - - - - - - | - | - - - - - - - - - - - | - | - - - - - - - - - - - |
III(G)    | - | - - - - - - - - - - - | - | - - - - - - - - - - - | - | - - - - - - - - - - - | - | - - - - - - - - - - - | - | - - - - - - - - - - - |
IV(D)     | - | - - - - - - - - - - - | - | - - - - - - - - - - - | - | - - - - - - - - - - - | - | - - - - - - - - - - - | - | - - - - - - - - - - - |
V(A)      | - | - - - - - - - - - - - | - | - - - - - - - - - - - | - | - - - - - - - - - - - | - | - - - - - - - - - - - | - | - - - - - - - - - - - |
V(A)      | - | - - - - - - - - - - - | - | - - - - - - - - - - - | - | - - - - - - - - - - - | - | - - - - - - - - - - - | - | - - - - - - - - - - - |

(punteo)
Am         G        F          C
Let it be, let it be   Let it be, let it be
C               G            F (detalle1) C
Whisper words of wisdom   Let it be

C               G
And when the night is cloudy
Am                 F
There is still a light that shines on me
C               G
Shine until tomorrow
C                 G
F (detalle1)   C
Let it be

C               G
I wake up to the sound of music
Am                 F
Mother Mary comes to me
C               G
Speaking words of wisdom
C                 G
F (detalle1)   C
Let it be

Am         G        F          C
Let it be, let it be   Let it be, let it be
C               G            F (detalle1) C
yeah, there will be an answer,   Let it be
Am         G        F          C
Let it be, let it be   Let it be, let it be
C               G            F (detalle1) C
yeah, there will be an answer,   Let it be

Am         G        F          C
Let it be, let it be   Let it be, let it be
C               G            F (detalle1) C
Whisper words of wisdom   Let it be

(detalle2)
Hey Jude
dont make it bad
take a sad song and make it better
Remember to let her into your heart
and then you can start to make it better
Hey Jude dont be afraid
you were made to go out and get her
The minute you let her under your skin
then you begin to make it better
And anytime you feel the pain hey jude refrain
dont carry the world upon your shoulders
For well you know that its a fool who plays it cool
by making his world a little colder
Da da da da da Da da da da
Hey Jude dont let me down
You have found her now go and get her
Remember to let her into you heart
then you can start to make it better
So let it out and let it in hey Jude begin
Gm7 C F F7
your waiting for someone to perform with
Bb Bb/A Gm
And dont you know that its just you hey jude you'll do
Gm7 C F
The movement you need is on your shoulders
F F7 C C7
Da da da da da Da da da da da
F C
Hey Jude dont make it bad
C7 F
take a sad song and make it better
Bb F
Remember to let her under your skin
C F
and then you'll begin to make it better
F Eb
Na na na na na na na
Bb
Na na na na
F
Hey Jude  (repite fundiendose)
Nirvana
Come As You Are

ALBUM: NEVERMIND
PAÍS: USA

GÉNERO: Rock Alternativo - Grunge
Revisada por GUITARACORDES

ACORDES

INTRO:

E:-----------------------------------------------------------|
B:-----------------------------------------------------------|
G:-----------------------------------------------------------|
D:-----------------------------------------------------------|
A:---------0---0---------2-----2-------0---0---------2-----2-|
E:-0-0-1-2---2---2-2-1-0---0---0-1-2---2---2-1-0---0-0---|
F#m          E          F#m
Come as you are, as you were,
E        F#m
As I want you to be
E        F#m          E        F#m
As a friend, as a friend, as an old enemy
E        F#m
Take your time, hurry up
E        F#m
The choice is your, don't be late
E        F#m          E
Take a rest as a friend as an old
F#m A          F#m A
memoriiiiia  memoriiiiia
F#m A          F#m A
memoriiiiia  memoriiiiia

F#m          E    F#m
Come dowsed in mud, soaked in bleach
E        F#m
As I want you to be
E        F#m          E
As a trend, as a friend, as an old
F#m A          F#m A
memoriiiiia  memoriiiiia
F#m A          F#m A
memoriiiiia  memoriiiiia

B         D           B            D
And I swear that I don't have a gun
B       D
No I don't have a gun
B       D
No I don't have a gun

F#m    A    F#m    A
riiiia  memoriia
F#m    A    F#m    A
memoriia  memoriia

B       D       B       D
When I swear that I don't have a gun
B       D
No I don't have a gun
AC-DC
Back In Black
ÁLBUM: BACK IN BLACK
PAÍS: Australia

Transcripción de: Leonardo Falcón
+Info: España
GÉNERO: Hard Rock
Revisada por GUITARACORDES

### ACORDES

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### Parte 1

E D A (x2 veces)

Back in black
D
I hit the sack
A
I've been too long I'm glad to be back (I bet you know I'm...)
E
Yes, I'm let loose
D
From the noose
A Parte
That's kept me hanging about
E
I've been looking at the sky
D
'Cause it's gettin' me high
A
Forget the hearse 'cause I never die
E
I got nine lives
D
Cat's eyes
A Parte
Abusin' every one of them and running wild

### ESTRIBILLO:

www.guitaracordes.com -Pag. 1/3- www.guitaracordes.com
A E B A B

'Cause I'm back
A E B A B

Yes, I'm back
G D A G A

Well, I'm back
G D A G A

Yes, I'm back
A E B A B A E B A B

Well, I'm back, back
G

(Well) I'm back in black
D

Yes, I'm back in black
E

Back in the back
D

Of a Cadillac
A

Number one with a bullet, I'm a power pack
E

Yes, I'm in a bang
D

With a gang
A

Partel
They've got to catch me if they want me to hang
E

Cause I'm back on the track
D

And I'm beatin' the flack
A

Nobody's gonna get me on another rap
E

So look at me now
D

I'm just makin' my play
A

Partel
Don't try to push your luck, just get out of my way

ESTRIBILLO:
A E B A B

Cause I'm back
A E B A B

Yes, I'm back
G D A G A

Well, I'm back
G D A G A

Yes, I'm back
A E B A B A E B A B

Well, I'm back, back
(Well) I'm back in black

Yes, I'm back in black

E D A E__ E D A E A E A E (x4 veces)
(punteo música)

ESTRIBILLO:

A E B A B
Well I'm back

A E B A B
Yes, I'm back

G D A G A
Well, I'm back

G D A G A
Yes, I'm back

A E B A B A E B A B
Well, I'm back, back

G
(Well) I'm back in black

D
Yes, I'm back in black

E__ (punteo) D E
Oooh yeah, yeah

A E B A B
hey hey hey heh

A E B A B
hey hey hey heh

G D A G A
hey hey hey heh

G D A G A
hey hey hey heh

A E B A B
hey hey hey heh

A E B A B
hey hey hey heh

A E B A B
hey hey hey heh

G
Back in black

D
Yes I'm back in black
Out of the sight!

E D A E__ E D A E A E A E (repite hasta el final)
(punteo música)
Maná

En el muelle de San Blas

Transcripción de: Leonardo Falcón

+Info: España

GÉNERO: Pop Rock

Revisada por GUITARACORDES

ACORDES

Em                  A
Ella despidió a su amor

D                        G
el partio en un barco en el muelle de San Blas

Em                  A
El juró que volvería

D                        G
y empapada en llanto ella juro que esperaria.

Em                  A
Miles de lunas pasaron

D                        G
y siempre estaba en el muelle esperando.

Em                  A
Muchas tardes se anidaron

D                        G
se anidaron en su pelo y en sus labios.

Em                  A
Llevaba el mismo vestido

D                        G
y por si el volviera no se fuera a equivocar

Em                  A
Los cangrejos le mordían
D                        G
su ropaje su tristeza y su ilusion.

Em                      A
Y el tiempo se escurrió

D                        G
y sus ojos se le llenaron de amaneceres.

Em                      A
Y del mar se enamoró

D                        G
y su cuerpo se enraizó en el muelle.

D          A
(Sola) Sola en el olvido

Bm                 A
(Sola) Sola con su espíritu

D          A
(Sola) Sola con su amor el mar

G            A            D
(Sola) En el muelle de San Blas.

Em            D            G
Em          A
Su cabello se blanqueó

D                        G
pero ningún barco a su amor le devolvía

Em          A
Y en el pueblo le decían

D                        G
le decían la loca del muelle de San Blas

Em          A
Y una tarde de abril

D                        G
la intentaron trasladar al manicomio

Em          A
Nadie la pudo arrancar

D                        G
y del mar nunca jamás la separaron.

D          A
(Sola) Sola en el olvido

Bm                                A
(Sola) Sola con su espíritu

D          A
(Sola) Sola con su amor el mar

G            A            Bm            G
(Sola) En el muelle de San Blas.

D          A
(Sola) Sola en el olvido

Bm              A
(Sola) Sola con su espíritu
D               A
(Sola) Sola con el sol y el mar
   G          A      D        A
(Sola) Oh Sola, Sola en el olvido
   Bm          A
(Sola) Sola con su espíritu
   D          A
(Sola) Sola con su amor el mar
   G          A      D
(Sola) En el muelle de San Blas.
   D  G  D  G  G  A
ooooh, ohhh, yeeeh
   D
Se quedo    se quedo
   G          A
sola      sola
   D
se quedo   se quedo
   G          A
con el sol y con el mar
   D
se quedo ahí se quedo hasta el fin
   G
se quedo allí se quedo
   D
en el muelle de San Blas...

- FUENTE: GuitarAcordeS -
Fito & Fitipaldis
Soldadito Marinero

ÁLBUM: LO MAS LEJOS A TU LADO
PAÍS: España

GÉNERO: Rock

Transcripción de: Moisés Falcón
†Info: España

Revisada por GUITARACORDES

ACORDES

| 111111 | X | 123 |
| 111 | 2 | 34 |
| 34 | |

Bm | G | D | A

Intro: G D A G D A D

A
G D
Él camina despacito que las prisas no son buenas
A

G D
En su brazo dobladita con cuidado la chaqueta
A D

G
Luego pasa por las calles donde los chavales juegan
A D

A D
Él también quiso ser niño pero le pilló la guerra

ESTRIBILLO

G D
Soldadito marinero conociste a una sirena
A

Bm A
De esas que dicen 'te quiero' si ven la cartera llena
G D

G D
Escogiste a la más guapa y a la menos buena
A D

A D
Sin saber como ha venido te ha cogido la tormenta

musica

G D A G D A D

A
G D
Él quería cruzar los mares y olvidar a su sirena
A

G D
La verdad no fue difícil cuando conoció a Mariela
A D

G D
Que tenía los ojos verdes y un negocio entre las piernas
A D

A D
Hay que ver que puntería no te arrimas a una buena

G D
Soldadito marinero conociste a una sirena
A

Bm A
De esas que dicen 'te quiero' si ven la cartera llena
G D
Escogiste a la más guapa y a la menos buena
A                  D
Sin saber como ha venido te ha cogido la tormenta

**Música**

\[ \text{G \ D \ A \ Bm \ G \ D \ A \ D} \]

\[ \text{G \ D} \]
Después de un invierno malo
A
Una mala primavera

\[ \text{Bm} \]
Dime por qué estás buscando
G
Una lágrima en la arena
G \ D
Después de un invierno malo
A
Una mala primavera

\[ \text{Bm} \]
Dime por qué estás buscando
G
Una lágrima en la arena
G \ D
Después de un invierno malo...

- FUENTE: GuitarAcordeS -
Maná
Vivir sin aire

ÁLBUM: DONDE JUGARAN LOS NIÑOS
PAÍS: México

**ACORDES**

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Bm D7 G C D Em D/F#

**ACORDES**

G Bm C D7 G Bm C D7

Como quisiera poder vivir sin aire

G Bm C D7 G Bm C D7

Como quisiera poder vivir sin agua

G Bm C D7 G Bm C D7

Me encantaría quererte un poco menos

G Bm C D7 G Bm C D7

Como quisiera poder vivir sin ti

**ESTRIBILLO**

C D Em C

Pero no puedo, siento que muero

G D

Me estoy ahogando sin tu amor

Em C G D/F#

Como quisiera poder vivir sin aire

Em C D

Como quisiera calmar mi aflicción

Em C G D/F#

Como quisiera poder vivir sin agua

Em C D

Me encantaría robar tu corazón.

G Bm C D7 G Bm C D7

Como pudiera un pez nadar sin agua.

G Bm C D7 G Bm C D7

Como pudiera un ave volar sin alas

G Bm C D7 G Bm C D7

Como pudiera la flor crecer sin tierra.

G Bm C D7 G Bm C D7

Como quisiera poder vivir sin ti

**ESTRIBILLO**

Pero no puedo.....
Em          C          G          D/F#  
Como quisiera lanzarte al olvido  
Em          C          D  
Como quisiera guardarte en un cajón  
Em          C          G          D/F#  
Como quisiera borrarte de un soplido  
Em          C          D  
Me encantaría matar esta canción...

- FUENTE: GuitarAcordes -
Nirvana
About a girl

ÁLBUM: BLEACH
PAÍS: USA

ACORDES

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| 23 | 123 | 1 | 2 | 111111
| 2 | 34 | 3 | 234 | 34 |
| E | A | G | C | C# G# F#

E      G    (x 4 veces)

(Parte I)

E    G    E    G
I need an easy friend  
E    G    E    G
I do... with an ear to lend  
E    G    E    G
I do... think you fit this shoe  
E    G    E    G
I do... but you'll have a clue

(ESTRIBILLO)

C#    G#    F#
I'll take advantage while  
C#    G#    F#
You hang me out to dry  
E    A    C    E    G    E    G
But I can't see you every night ... free (I do)

E    G    E    G
I'm standing in your line  
E    G    E    G
I do... hope you have the time  
E    G    E    G
I do... pick a number, too  
E    G    E    G
I do... keep a date with you

(ESTRIBILLO)

C#    G#    F#
I'll take advantage while  
C#    G#    F#
You hang me out to dry  
E    A    C    E    G    E    G
But I can't see you every night ... free (I do)
## Jarabe de Palo
### La flaca

**ÁLBUM:** LA FLACA  
**PAÍS:** España

### Transcripción de: Leonardo Falcón  
**+Info:** España  
**GÉNERO:** Pop  
**Revisada por:** GUITARACORDES

### ACordes

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<th>Sol</th>
<th>Re</th>
<th>Re7</th>
<th>Do</th>
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### Enunciado

En la vida conoci mujer igual a la flaca  

Coral negro de La Habana  

tremendísima mulata  

Cien libras de piel y hueso  

40 kilos de salsa y en la cara dos soles  

que sin palabras hablan.  

Y bailar y bailar y tomar y tomar

---

**www.guitaracordes.com**  
**-Pag. 1/2-**  
**www.guitaracordes.com**
una cerveza tras otra pero ella nunca
engorda, pero ella nunca engorda.

Por un beso de la flaca daria lo que fuera
por un beso de ella aunque
sólo uno fuera.

Por un beso de la flaca daria lo que fuera
por un beso de ella aunque
sólo uno fuera. Aunque solo uno fuera.

Coge mis sábanas blancas como dice la canción
recordando las caricias
que me brindo el primer día y
enloquezco de ganas de dormir a su ladito
porque Dios que esta flaca a
mi me tiene loquito. A mi me tiene loquito.

Por un beso de la flaca daria lo que fuera
por un beso de ella aunque
sólo uno fuera.

Por un beso de la flaca daria lo que fuera
por un beso de ella aunque
sólo uno fuera. Aunque solo uno fuera.

Aunque sólo uno fuera. Aunque sólo uno fuera :/
Aunque sólo uno fuera. :/

- FUENTE: GuitarAcordeS -
**Intro:** (VI:3 V:0) | Am | Dm | G | C (V:3 2 3 2 0) |
| Am | Dm | G | (VI: 2 3 4 V:0) Am |
| Am | Dm | G | C (V:3 2 3 2 0) |

Talk to me softly there's - something in your eyes

Don't hang your head in sorrow - and please don't cry

I know how you feel inside I've - I've been there before

Somethin's changin' inside you - and don't you know

Don't you cry tonight - I still love you baby
And don't you cry tonight

Give me a whisper (shhh) - and give me a sigh

Give me a kiss before you - tell me goodbye

Don't you take it so hard now and please, don't take it so bad

I'll still be thinking of you - and the times we had ....................... baby

And don't you cry tonight

Don't you cry tonight

Don't you cry tonight - there's a heaven above you baby

and don't you cry tonight

www.guitaracordes.com -Pag. 1/2- www.guitaracordes.com
Acompañamiento del punteo:

<table>
<thead>
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<th>Dm</th>
<th>F</th>
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Dm G C (V: 3 2 3 2) Am
And please remember - that I never lied
Dm G C (V: 3 2 3 2) Am
and please remember - how I felt inside now honey
Dm G C (V: 3 2 3 2) Am
You gotta make it your own way - but you'll be all right now sugar
Dm G C [G/B:X20000] Am G
you feel better tomorrow - come the morning light now baby
F G Am
And don't you cry tonight
F G Am
Don't you cry tonight
F G C [G/B:X20000] Am G
Don't you cry tonight - there's a heaven above you baby
F G F G
Don't you cry - don't you ever cry
F G E F
Don't you cry tonight - baby maybe someday
F G F G
Don't you cry - don't you ever cry
F G C
Don't you cry tonight

- FUENTE: GuitarAcordesS -
The Beatles

And I Love Her

ALBUM: A HARD DAY'S NIGHT
PAÍS: Inglaterra

ACORDES

|||1|||111111|||1|||1
||2||23||1||2||23||123
||3||34||2|34||34||3
C
c
Em
Em
G
G
F
F
Dm
Dm
Am
Am
A
A

Dm Am Dm Am
I GIVE HER ALL MY LOVE THAT'S ALL I DO
Dm Am F G
AND IF YOU SAW MY LOVE YOU'D LOVE HER TOO
C
I LOVE HER

Dm Am Dm Am
SHE GIVES ME EVERYTHING AND TENDERLY
Dm Am F G
THE KISS MY LOVER BRINGS SHE BRINGS TO ME
C
AND I LOVE HER

Am G Am Em
A LOVE LIKE OURS COULD NEVER DIE
Am Em G
AS LONG AS I HAVE YOU NEAR ME

Dm Am
BRIGHT ARE THE STARS THAT SHINE
Dm Am Dm Am
DARK IS THE SKY I KNOW THIS LOVE OF MINE
F G C
WILL NEVER DIE AND I LOVE HER (solo guitarra)
Dm Am
BRIGHT ARE THE STARS THAT SHINE
Dm Am Dm Am
DARK IS THE SKY I KNOW THIS LOVE OF MINE
F G C
WILL NEVER DIE AND I LOVE HER

Dm C Dm A
Mmm... Mmmmm... Mmm... Mmmmm...

- FUENTE: GuitarAcordeS -

www.guitaracordes.com -Pag. 1/1- www.guitaracordes.com
La casa por el tejado

ÁLBUM: LO MAS LEJOS A TU LADO
PAÍS: España

ACORDES

Intro: Gm7  F (x6 veces)

Gm7  F
Ahora sí, parece que ya empiezo a entender
F  Gm7
las cosas importantes aquí
F  Gm7  F
son las que están detrás de la piel.
Gm7
Y todo lo demás
F  Cm7  Gm7
empieza donde acaban mis pies.
F  Cm7  Gm7
Después de mucho tiempo aprendí
F  Cm7  Gm7  F  (Eb  Bb)
que hay cosas que mejor no aprender.

Cm7  Bb  F
El colegio poco me enseñó.
Eb  Bb  F  F#dim7
Si es por esos libros nunca aprendo
Gm  F  Eb  Bb
a coger el cielo con las manos,
Gm  F  Eb  Bb
a reír y a llorar lo que te canto,
Gm  F  Eb  Bb
a coser mi alma rota,
Gm  F  Eb  Bb
a perder el miedo a quedar como un idiota,
Gm  Eb  Bb  F
y a empezar la casa por el tejado,
Gm  Eb  Bb  F
a poder dormir cuando tú no estás a mi lado.
Gm  Eb  Bb  F
Menos mal que fui un poco granuja,
Gm  Eb  Bb  F
todo lo que sé me lo enseñó una bruja.
Gm7    F   Bb  (x4 veces)
(música)

Gm7          F          Cm7          Gm7
Ruinas... ¿no ves que por dentro estoy en ruinas?
F           Cm7          Gm7          Gm7
Mi cigarro va quemando el tiempo,
F           Cm7          Gm7          F          Cm7
tiempo que se convirtió en cenizas
Gm7          F          Cm7          Gm7
Raro!! ... no digo diferente digo raro!!
F           Cm7          Gm7
Ya no sé si el mundo está al revés
F           Cm7          Gm7          F          (Eb    Bb)
o soy yo el que está cabeza abajo

Cm7          Bb          F
El colegio poco me enseñó.
Eb          Bb          F          F#dim7
Si es por esos libros nunca aprendo
Gm          F          Eb          Bb
a coger el cielo con las manos,
Gm          F          Eb          Bb
a reír y a llorar lo que te canto,
Gm          F          Eb          Bb
a coser mi alma rota,
Gm          F          Eb          Bb
a perder el miedo a quedar como un idiota,
Gm          Eb          Bb          F
y a empezar la casa por el tejado,
Gm          Eb          Bb          F
a poder dormir cuando tú no estás a mi lado.
Gm          Eb          Bb          F
Menos mal que fui un poco granuja,
Gm          Eb          Bb          F
todo lo que sé me lo enseñó una bruja

Gm7    F          Cm7  (se repite progresión)
(música)  (No estás...no estás...)

Y en el son de tu cuerpo sé donde ir,
que se quiten esa estúpida sonrisa que mi cara refleja,
los días de lluvia y tormenta, como colgados a mal
Seré un pobre infeliz si me falta el jardín de las delicias
y tó bajo tu falda aunque sé de buena tinta que no es sólo para mí, cuentan maravillas
mis amigos de tí

Gm    Bb    F  (se repite progresión hasta el final)
(No estás...a mi lado.....)
**U2**

**One**

ÁLBUM: ACHTUNG, BABY  
PAÍS: Irlanda

GÉNERO: Rock  
Transcripción de: Leonardo Falcón
Revisada por GUITARACORDES

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**Letra:**

Is it getting better
Or do you feel the same
Will it make it easier on you, now
you got someone to blame
Do
You say...

One love
One life
When it's one need
In the night
one love
We get to share it
Do
It leaves you baby if you
don't care... for it

Did I disappoint you?
Or leave a bad taste in your mouth?
You act like you never had love
And you want me to go without
Well it's.. too late
Tonight
To drag the past out
Into the light
We're one..., but we're not the same, we get to carry each other, carry each other

Have you come here for forgiveness?
Have you come to raise the dead?
Have you come here to play Jesus To the lepers in your head?

Did I ask too much?
More than a lot?
You gave me nothing now it's all I got
We're one but we're not the same
We hurt each other
Then we do it again

You say...
Love is a temple
Love a higher law
Love is a temple
Lam
Love the higher law
Do
You ask me to enter
Sol
But then you make me crawl
Fa
And I can't be holding on
To what you got
Do
When all you got is hurt

Lam
One love
Fa
One blood
One life, You got to
Do
do what you should

Lam
One life
Fa
With each other
Do
Sisters
Brothers
Lam
One life, but we're
Fa
not the same, we get to
carry each other
Do
Carry each other

Lam
One
Fa Do
One.

Lam Fa Do [.........]

- FUENTE: GuitarAcordeS -
Bob Marley

No woman no cry

Transcripción de: Leonardo Falcón
+Info: España

GÉNERO: Reggae
Revisada por GUITARACORDES

No woman, no cry (Repetir 4 veces)

I(e)  -|--------------------------------------------------------------|
II(B) -|---------1----------------------------1-----------1-----------|
III(G)-|---------0----------------------------2-----------2-----------|
IV(D) -|---------2----------------------------2---0-2-3---3---2---0---|
V(A)  -|-3--------------------2---3---0-------------------------------|
VI(E) -|-----------0-1-3---3------------------------------------------|

C             G       Am                   F
'Cause I remember when we used to sit
C             G       Am                   F
In the government yard in Trenchtown
C             G       Am                   F
Oba, ob-serving the hypocrites
C             G       Am                   F
As they would mingle with the good people we meet
C             G       Am                   F
Good friends we have had, oh good friends we've lost
C             G       Am                   F
along the way (way)
C             G       Am                   F
In this bright future you can't forget your past
C             G       Am                   F
So dry your tears I say
C             G       Am                   F
No woman, no cry
C             Em      Am                   F

No woman, no cry

( VI(E):3  V(D): 0 2 VI(E):3 )

www.guitaracordes.com   -Pag. 1/3-   www.guitaracordes.com
C         Em       Am        F
Little darlin' don't shed no tears
C          F         C
No woman, no cry

(Said, said)
C             G         Am        F
said I remember when we used to sit
C             G         Am        F
In the government yard in Trenchtown
C             G         Am        F
And then Georgie would make the fire light
C             G         Am        F
Log wood burnin' through the night
C             G         Am        F
Then we would cook corn meal porridge
C             G         Am        F
Of which I'll share with you

C             G         Am        F
My feet is my only carriage
C             G         Am
So I've got to push on through
C             G         Am
But while I'm gone...

C             G
Ev'rything's gonna be alright
Am            F
Ev'rything's gonna be alright
C             G
Ev'rything's gonna be alright
Am            F
Ev'rything's gonna be alright
C             G
Ev'rything's gonna be alright (now)
Am            F
Ev'rything's gonna be alright
C             G
Ev'rything's gonna be alright
Am            F
Ev'rything's gonna be alright

C             G         Am        F
So, no woman, no cry
C             F         G
No, no woman, no woman, no cry

C             G         Am        F

www.guitaracordes.com - Pag. 2/3 - www.guitaracordes.com
Oh, little sister, don't shed no tears
C       F        C
No woman, no cry
C G    Am     F
C F        C
C G Am F
said I remember when we used to sit
C G Am F
In the government yard in Trenchtown
C G Am F
And then Georgie would make the fire light
C G Am F
Log wood burnin' through the night
C G Am F
Then we would cook corn meal porridge
C G Am F
Of which I'll share with you
C G Am F
My feet is my only carriage
C G Am
So I've got to push on through
F
But while I'm gone...
C G Am F
No woman, no cry
C F C
No woman, no cry
( VI(E):3 V(D): 0 2 VI(E):3 )
C G Am F
Oh, my little darlin' please don't shed no tears
C F C
No woman, no cry, yeah
( VI(E):3 V(D): 0 2 VI(E):3 )
C G Am F
Oh, my little darlin' please don't shed no tears
C F C
No woman, no cry, yeah (coro)

- FUENTE: GuitarAcordeS -
Oasis
Wonderwall
ÁLBUM: (WHAT'S THE STORY) MORNING GLORY?
PAÍS: Reino Unido

INTRO:
Em7 G D11 A7sus4 (x4 veces)

Em7        G
Today is gonna be the day that they're
D11        A7sus4
gonna throw it back to you
Em7        G
By now you should've somehow
D11        A7sus4
realized what you gotta do
Em7        G
I don't believe that anybody
D11        A7sus4
feels the way I do
Cadd9 D11 A7sus4
About you now

Em7        G
Backbeat the word is on the street that the
D11        A7sus4
fire in your heart is out
Em7        G
I'm sure you've heard it all before but you
D11        A7sus4
never really had a doubt
Em7        G
I don't believe that anybody
D11        A7sus4
feels the way I do
Cadd9 G D11 A7sus4
About you now

Cadd9
And all the roads we
D11        Em7
have to walk are winding
Cadd9

Transcripción de: Leonardo Falcón
+Info: España
GÉNERO: Pop Rock
Revisada por GUITARACORDES
And all the lights that
D11                Em7
lead us there are blinding
Cadd9                D11
There are many things that I
G        D11/F#     Em7
Would like to say to you,
D11       A7sus4
but I don't know how

Cadd9 Em7 G
Cause maybe
Em7
You're gonna be the one that
Cadd9    Em7 G
saves me?
    Em7    Cadd9 Em7 G
And after all
Em7
You're my wonder
    Cadd9 Em7 G Em7
wall

Em7         G
    Today is gonna be the day but they'll
D11                    A7sus4
never throw it back to you
Em7             G
    By now you should've somehow
    D11 A7sus4
realized what you're not to do
Em7             G
    I don't believe that anybody
D11 A7sus4
feels the way I do
    Em7 G D11 A7sus4
About you now

Cadd9
And all the roads that
D11                Em7
lead you there are winding
Cadd9
And all the lights that
D11                Em7
light the way are blinding
Cadd9                D11
There are many things that I
G        D11/F#     Em7
Would like to say to you,
D11       A7sus4
but I don't know how

Cadd9 Em7 G
Cause maybe
    Em7
You're gonna be the one that
    Cadd9 Em7 G
saves me?
    Em7    Cadd9 Em7 G
And after all
    Em7
You're my wonder
    Cadd9 Em7 G Em7
wall

Cadd9 Em7 G
:\:I said maybe  (I said maybe)
    Em7
You're gonna be the one that
    Cadd9 Em7 G
saves me?
    Em7    Cadd9 Em7 G
And after all
    Em7
You're my wonder
    Cadd9 Em7 G Em7
wall:/

Cadd9 Em7 G Em7 (x5 veces)

- FUENTE: GuitarAcordeS -
The Beatles
Michelle

ALBUM: RUBBER SOUL
PAÍS: Inglaterra

+Info: España

GÉNERO: Pop

Michelle, ma belle, these are words that go together well, my Michelle

I love you, I love you, I love you, that's all I want to say
until I find a way

I will say the only words I know that you'll understand.

Michelle, ma belle, sontles mots qui vont tres bien ensemble, tres bien ensemble

oh what you mean to me
until I do I'm hoping you will know what I mean

www.guitaracordes.com -Pag. 1/2- www.guitaracordes.com
Fm       Ab7           Db
I want you, I want you, I want you, I think you know by now
C7             Fm
I'll get to you somehow

Fm     Fmmaj7 Fm7     Fm6   Bbm     C
until I do I'm telling you so you'll understand

F        Bbm7      Eb6             Ddim       C     Bbm7       C
Michelle, ma belle, sont les mots qui vont tres bien ensemble, tres bien ensembles

Fm     Fmmaj7 Fm7     Fm6   Bbm     C
I will say the only words I know that you'll understand,

F        Bbm7      Eb6             Ddim       Bm7       C     Bbm7
C
my Michelle...

- FUENTE: GuitarAcordeS -
Flaca

ÁLBUM: ALTA SUCIEDAD
PAÍS: Argentina

ACORDES

INTRO:
Sol      Si7   Mim   Do
Sol      Re   Sol   Re

Sol      Si7
Flaca, no me claves
          Mim   Do
tus puñales, por la espalda
            Sol   Re
tan profundo, no me duelen
              Sol   Re
no me hacen mal

Sol      Si7
Lejos, en el centro
          Mim   Do
de la tierra, las raíces
            Sol   Re
del amor, donde estaban
              Sol   Re
quedaran

Sol      Si7
Entre no me olvides me dejé nuestros abriles
          Mim   Do
olvidados, en el fondo del placart
            Sol   Re
del cuarto de invitados eran tiempos dorados
              Sol   Re
un pasado mejor

Sol      Si7
Aunque casi me equivoco y te digo poco a poco
          Mim   Do
no me mientas, no me digas la verdad
            Sol   Re
no te quedes callada no levantes la voz
ni me pidas perdón

Aunque casi te confieso que también he sido un
perro compañero, un perro ideal
que aprendí a ladrar y a volver al hogar
para poder comer.

Flaca, no me claves
tus puñales, por la espalda
tan profundo, no me duelen
no me hacen mal

Lejos, en el centro
de la tierra, las raíces
del amor, donde estaban
quedaran

Sol Si7 Mim Do
Sol Re Sol Re (x7 veces) {fundido}
**The Beatles**

**All my loving**

**ÁLBUM:** WITH THE BEATLES  
**PAÍS:** Inglaterra  
**GÉNERO:** Pop

Transcripción de: Leonardo Falcón  
+Info: España  
Revisada por GUITARACORDES

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### ACORDES

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>F#m</th>
<th>B7</th>
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**F#m**  
Close your eyes and I'll kiss you  
**C#m**  
Tomorrow I'll miss you

**A**  
Remember I'll always be true  
**F#m**  
And then while I'm away  
**B7**  
I'll write home every day  
**E**  
And I'll send all my loving to you

---

**F#m**  
I'll pretend that I'm kissing  
**C#m**  
The lips I am missing  
**A**  
And hope that my dreams will come true  
**B7**  
And then while I'm away  
**E**  
I'll write home every day  
**C#m**  
And I'll send all my loving to you

---

**ESTRIBILLO**

**C#m**  
All my loving I will send to you  
**Caug**  
All my loving, darling I'll be true

---

**F#m**  
Close your eyes and I'll kiss you  
**C#m**  
Tomorrow I'll miss you  
**A**  
Remember I'll always be true

---
F#m  B7
And then while I'm away
   E      C#m
I'll write home every day
  A      B7      E
And I'll send all my loving to you

C#m  Caug   E
All my loving I will send to you
  C#m     Caug   E
All my loving, darling I'll be true

C#m    E
All my loving, all my loving ...

- FUENTE: GuitarAcordes -
The Beatles

Help!

Transcripción de: Leonardo Falcón
+Info: España

ÁLBUM: HELP!
GÉNERO: Pop
PAÍS: Inglaterra

Revisada por GUITARACORDES

ACORDES

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<td>Bm</td>
<td>Bm/A</td>
<td>G</td>
<td>D/F#</td>
<td>E</td>
<td>A</td>
<td>F#m</td>
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Bm           Bm/A
Help, I need somebody
G              D/F#
Help, Not just anybody
E
Help, You know, I need someone
A
Help!

A                          C#m
When I was younger so much younger than today
F#m                      D       G       A
I never needed anybody’s help in any way
A                          C#m
But know these days are gone, I'm not so self-assured
F#m                      D       G       A
Now I find I've changed my mind and opened up the doors

Bm                                    Bm/A
Help me if you can, I'm feeling down
G                              D/F#
And I do appreciate your bein' round
E
Help me get my feet back on the ground
A
Won't you please, please help me?

A                          C#m
And now my life has changed in oh, so many ways
F#m                      D       G       A
My independence seems to vanish in the haze
A                          C#m
But every now and then I feel so insecure
F#m                      D       G       A
I know that I just need you like I never done before

Bm                                    Bm/A
Help me if you can, I'm feeling down
G  D/F#
And I do appreciate your bein' round
E
Help me get my feet back on the ground
A
Won't you please, please help me?

A  C#m
When I was younger so much younger than today
F#m  D  G  A
I never needed anybody's help in any way
A  C#m
But know these days are gone, I'm not so self-assured
F#m  D  G  A
Now I find I've changed my mind and opened up the doors

Bm  Bm/A
Help me if you can, I'm feeling down
G  D/F#
And I do appreciate your bein' round
E
Help me get my feet back on the ground
A
Won't you please, please help me?
F#m  A
Help me, help me, ooh

- FUENTE: GuitarAcordeS -
The Beatles

All you need is love

ALBUM: YELLOW SUBMARINE
PAÍS: Inglaterra

Transcripción de: Leonardo Falcón
+Info: España
GÉNERO: Pop
Revisada por GUITARACORDES

ACORDES

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<th>G</th>
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<td>There's nothing you can do that can't be done</td>
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<td>Theres nothing you can sing that can't be sung</td>
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<td>Nothing you can say but you can learn to play the game</td>
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<td>It's easy</td>
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<td>There's nothing you can make that can't be made</td>
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<th>G</th>
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<td>No one you can save that can't be saved</td>
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<th>Am</th>
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<tr>
<td>Nothing you can do but you can learn how to be you in time</td>
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ESTRIBILLO:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>G</th>
<th>A7sus</th>
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<tr>
<td>All you need is love</td>
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<td>All you need is love</td>
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</table>
C       D7      G
Love is all you need

G    D/F#      Em
Love  love  love
G    D/F#      Em
Love  love  love
Am     G/B       D    C    D7
Love  love  love

G    A7sus     D7
All you need is love
G    A7sus     D7
All you need is love
G     B7        Em
All you need is love    love
C       D7      G
Love is all you need

G    D/F#      Em
There's nothing you can know that isn't known
G    D/F#      Em
Nothing you can see that isn't shown
Am      G/B       D          D7
Nowhere you can be that isn't where you're meant to be
D7
It's easy

G    A7sus     D7
All you need is love
G    A7sus     D7
All you need is love
G     B7        Em
All you need is love    love
C       D7      G
Love is all you need

G    A7sus     D7
All you need is love
G    A7sus     D7
All you need is love
G     B7        Em
All you need is love    love
C       D7      G
Love is all you need.. (acaba repitiendo)
**Gun's 'N' Roses**

**Patience**

**ÁLBUM: G N’ R LIES**

**PAÍS: USA**

**GÉNERO: Hard Rock**

Revisada por GUITARACordes

---

**ACORDES**

```
C G A D C G A D
C G C Em C G D
```

---

**C**

Share the tear ‘cos I’m missing you

G/B G
‘cos still all right to smile

**A7**

Girl I think about you every day now

---

**C**

Was a time when I was unshure

G/B G
But you set my mind and eased

**A7**

There is no doubt you’re in my heart now

---

**C**

Sad woman take it slow

C Em
And work itself I’ll find

**C**

All we need is just a little passions

**C**

Sad sugar make it slow

C Em
And come together fine

**C**

All we need is just a little passions (uhh yeah)

---

**C**

Sit here on the stears

G/B G
‘cos I rather be alone

**A7**

If I can’t have you right now

**D**
away dear

C
Sometime I keep some chance
G/B                 G
But I can’t speed off the time
A7
You know love there’s one more thing
D
To consider

C         G
Sad woman take it slow
C                  Em
And things we here just find
C                  G         D
You and I’m just using little passions
C         G
Sad sugar take the time
C                  Em
‘cos the life is shining bright
C                  G         D
You and I’ve got one who takes to make it

We won’t fake it we won’t break it
‘cos I can’t take it

C G C Em C G D
C G C Em C G D

D  D/F#  G (x2 veces)

D  D/F#  G
D  D/F#  G

D  D/F#  G
D  D/F#  G

D  D/F#  G
D  D/F#  G

D  D/F#  G
D  D/F#  G

D  D/F#  G
D  D/F#  G

F
all it takes is patience,
G
just a little patience

D  G  D

www.guitaracordes.com    -Pag. 2/3-    www.guitaracordes.com
is all you need
**The Beatles**

**A Hard Day's Night**

**ALBUM:** A HARD DAY'S NIGHT  
**PAÍS:** Inglaterra

---

### ACOERDES

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=Gsus4=traste3

---

**Gsus4**

It's been a hard day's night

And I've been working like a dog

Its been a hard day's night

I should be sleeping like a dog

But when I get home to you

I find the thing that you do

Will make me feel all right

You know I work all day

To get you money to buy you things

And it's worth it just to hear you say

You're gonna give me everything

So why on Earth shuld I moan

Cos' when I got you alone

You know I feel okay

When I'm home

Everything seems to be alright
When I'm home

Em          C7
Feeling you hold me tight
D7
Tight, yeah!

G    C    G
It's been a hard day's night
F              G
And I've been working like a dog
C       G
It's been a hard day's night
F             G
I should be sleeping like a dog

C
But when I get home to you
D7
I find the thing that you do
G    C    G
Will make me feel all right

G    C    G    F    G (x2 veces)
C
So why on Earth shuld I moan
D7
Cos' when I got you alone
G    C    G
You know I feel alright

Bm
When I'm home

Em          Bm
Everything seems to be alright
G
When I'm home

Em          Em
Em          C7
Feeling you hold me tight
D7
Tight, yeah!

G    C    G
It's been a hard day's night
F              G
And I've been working like a dog
C       G
It's been a hard day's night
F             G
I should be sleeping like a dog
C
But when I get home to you
D7
I find the thing that you do
G   C   G
Will make me feel all right
G   F   G
You know I feel alright
G   F   Gsus4
You know I feel alright

- FUENTE: GuitarAcordeS -
The Beatles
Get Back

TRANSICIÓN DE: Leonardo Falcón
INFO: España
ÁLBUM: LET IT BE
GÉNERO: Pop
PAÍS: Inglaterra
Revisado por GUITARACORDES

ACORDES

A       G       D

A
Jojo was a man who thought he was a loner
D
But he knew it wouldn't last.
A
Jojo left his home in Tucson, Arizona
D
For some California grass.

ESTRIBILLO:
A7
Get back, get back.
D                       A       G       D
Get back to where you once belonged.
A7
Get back, get back.
D                       A
Get back to where you once belonged.

(Get back Jojo... Go home)

A       D       G       D (x2 veces)
Guitar Solo

A7
Get back, get back.
D                       A       G       D
Get back to where you once belonged.
A7
Get back, get back.
D
Get back to where you once belonged.

(Get back Jo.)

A       D       A (x2 veces)       G       D
(Piano) Solo
A
Sweet Loretta Martin thought she was a woman
D                    A   G
But she was another man
A
All the girls around her say she's got it coming
D                           A
But she gets it while she can

A7
Get back, get back.
   D                        A   G   D
Get back to where you once belonged.
   A7
Get back, get back.
   D                           A
Get back to where you once belonged.

(Get back Loretta... Go home.)
A   D   A   G D (x2 veces)  G D
Guitar Solo

A7
Get back, get back.
   D                          A
Get back to where you once belonged.
   A7
Get back, get back.
   D
Get back to where you once belonged.

A   G   A
A   D   A

A
Get baaaack, get ba-a-ack.
   D                A
Get back to where you once belonged.
   A7
Oh get back, get back
   A
Get back to where you once belonged.

- FUENTE: GuitarAcordeS -
Michael Jackson  
Beat It  
ÁLBUM: THRILLER  
PAÍS: USA  

Transcripción de: Leonardo Falcón  
+Info: España  
GÉNERO: Pop  
Revisada por GUITARACORDES  

ACORDES  

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Em    D    C
```

Intro:   Em    D  (x4 veces)  

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I(e)  -|------------------------|
II(B) -|------------------------|
III(G)-|-------0----------------|
IV(D) -|---------2---4_2--0--0--|
V(A)  -|-----2------------------|
VI(E) -|-0_3--------------------|

Em    D  

They told him don't you ever come around here,  
Em    D  
don't wanna see your face, you better disappear.  
C    D  
The fire's in their eyes and their words are really clear,  
Em    D  
so beat it, just beat it.  
Em    D  
You better run, you better do what you can,  
Em    D  
don't wanna see no blood, don't be a macho man.  
C    D  
You wanna be tough, better do what you can,  
Em    D  
so beat it, but you wanna be bad.  
Em    D  
Just beat it__, beat it__, beat it__, beat it__,  
Em    D  
no one wants to be defeated.  
Em    D  
Showin' how funky and strong is your fight,  
Em    D  
it doesn't matter who's wrong or right,  
Em    D  
just beat it, beat it, just beat it, beat it  
Em    D  
Just beat it, beat it, just beat it, beat it.  

www.guitaracordes.com             -Pag. 1/3-             www.guitaracordes.com
Em                  D
They're out to get you, better leave while you can,
Em                  D
don't wanna be a boy, you wanna be a man.
C                        D
You wanna stay alive, better do what you can,
Em                        D
So beat it, just beat it.

Em                  D
You have to show them that you're really not scared,
Em                  D
you're playin' with your life, this ain't no truth or dare
C                        D
They'll kick you, then they beat you, then they'll tell you it's fair.
Em                        D
Just beat it, but you wanna be bad.

Em                  D
Just beat it__, beat it__, beat it__, beat it__,
Em                  D
no one wants to be defeated.
Em                  D
Showin' how funky and strong is your fight,
Em                        D
it doesn't matter who's wrong or right,
Em                  D
Just beat it__, beat it__, beat it__, beat it__,
Em                  D
no one wants to be defeated.
Em                  D
Showin' how funky and strong is your fight,
Em                        D
it doesn't matter who's wrong or right,

Em
Just beat it (beat it, beat it, beat it,...)

Em
Beat it (beat it, beat it, beat it,...)

Em  D    Em  D    C  D   Em  D  
(musica)                       /x2 veces

Em                  D
Beat it__, beat it__, beat it__, beat it__,
Em                  D
no one wants to be defeated.
Em                  D
Showin' how funky and strong is your fight,
it doesn't matter who's wrong or right,

    Em          D
Just beat it__, beat it__, beat it__, beat it__,

    Em          D
no one wants to be defeated.

    Em          D
Showin' how funky and strong is your fight,

    Em          D
it doesn't matter who's wrong or right,

    Em          D
Just beat it__, beat it__, beat it__, beat it__,

    Em          D
no one wants to be defeated.

    Em          D
Showin' how funky and strong is your fight,

    Em          D
it doesn't matter who's wrong or right,

    Em          D
Just beat it__, beat it__, beat it__, beat it__,

    Em          D
no one wants to be defeated.

    Em          D
Showin' how funky and strong is your fight,

    Em          D
it doesn't matter who's wrong or right,

(repite una vez más lo anterior y acaba fundiéndose...)
Fito & Fitipaldis
Por la boca vive el pez

ÁLBUM: POR LA BOCA VIVE EL PEZ
PAÍS: España

Transcripción de: Leonardo Falcón
+Info: España
GÉNERO: Rock
Revisada por GUITARACORDES

ACORDES

INTRO:

Cm             Ab  Bb  Cm   Ab  Bb  Cm
                 e |----------8---|
B               ------8---8-|
G               ------8------|
D               ---10-------|
A               1-------------|
E               1-------------|

Cm                   Ab   Bb              Cm
Algo, lo que me invade, todo viene de dentro.

Ab             Bb              Cm
Nunca lo que me sacie, siempre quiero, lobo hambriento.

Ab             Bb              Cm
Todo me queda grande para no estar contigo

¿sabes?, quisiera darte siempre un poco más de lo que te pido.

Bb          Ab                      Cm
Sabes que soñaré si no estás, que me despierto contigo

Bb          Ab                   Cm
sabes que quiero más, no sé vivir sólo con cinco sentidos.

Cm                   Ab Bb Cm (x2 veces)
Este mar cada vez guarda más barcos hundidos.

Ab             Cm
Tu eres aire. yo, papel. donde vayas yo me iré

Ab             G                 Cm
si me quedo a oscuras luz de la locura, ven y alúmbrame.

Ab             Cm
Alguien dijo alguna vez "por la boca vive el pez"

Ab             G                 Cm
y yo lo estoy diciendo, te lo estoy diciendo, otra vez...

Cm Ab Bb Cm (x2 veces)

(música)
Dime por qué preguntas
Bb                      Cm
  cuánto te he echao de menos
  Ab
si en cada canción que escribo,
  Bb                       Cm
corazón, eres tú el acento.
  Ab
No quiero estrella errante
  Bb                              Cm
no quiero ver la aurora
  Ab
quiero mirar tus ojos
  Bb                               Cm
del color de la coca-cola

  Bb     Ab                      Cm
Sabes que soñaré    si no estás, que me despierto contigo
  Bb     Ab                      Cm
sabes que quiero más,  no sé vivir sólo con cinco sentidos.
  Ab     Bb                             Cm
Este mar cada vez guarda más barcos hundidos.

  Fm
No estás conmigo siempre que te canto
  Cm
yo hago canciones para estar contigo
  G
porque escribo igual que sangro
  Cm
porque sangro todo lo que escribo.
  Fm
Me he dado cuenta, cada vez que canto,
  Cm
que si no canto no sé lo que digo
  G
la pena está bailando con el llanto
  Cm
y cuando quiera bailará conmigo.

  Fm
La vida eterna sólo dura un rato
  Cm
que es lo que tengo para estar contigo
  G
para decirte lo que nunca canto
  Cm
para cantarte lo que nunca digo.

  Fm  Cm  Ab  G  Cm (x2 veces)
(música)
Fm  Gm  Cm  Ab  G  Cm (x2 veces)
(música)
Ab  G  Cm (x3 veces)
(música)

- FUENTE: GuitarAcordes -
Joaquín Sabina
19 Días y 500 Noches

ALBUM: 19 DIAS Y 500 NOCHES
PAÍS: España

ACORDES

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Lam</th>
<th>Mi</th>
<th>Si7</th>
<th>Midim7</th>
<th>Fa#m</th>
<th>Mi7</th>
<th>La</th>
<th>Rebm</th>
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<tbody>
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</tbody>
</table>

Am                        Mi              Si7
I(e)                          ---12---12-10-8-8-|---10--10--10-8-8-7-|--|-----|
II(B)                          --------------------------------------|---9-10-11-12--10-|
III(G)                         --------------------------------------|-----|
IV(D)                          --------------------------------------|-----|
V (A)                          --------------------------------------|-----|
VI (E)                         --------------------------------------|-----|

Mi                        Si7
I(e)                          -----------------7-9-10-11--|
II(B)                          -9-10-9--- |---9-10-11-12--|-|
III(G)                         ---11---11-9---|-----|
IV(D)                          ---11---8-9-10-11--|-----|
V (A)                          --------------------------------------|-----|
VI (E)                         --------------------------------------|-----|

Si7

Mi
lo nuestro duró, Midim7
lo que duran dos piezas de hielo Fa#m
en un whisky on the rocks Si7
en vez de fingir Fa#m Si7
o estrecharme una copa de celos, Mi
le dio por refir Mi7
de pronto me vi, como un perro de nadie ladrando a La
las puertas del cielo Lam Mi
me dejó un neceser con agravio, Rebm Fa#m Si7 Mi
la miel en los labios y escarcha en el pelo
Si7
I(e)  |---------------------|
II(B) |---------------------|
III(G)-|1-2-3-4-----------|
IV(D) -|-----------1-2-3-4-|
V(A)  |---------------------|
VI(E) -|---------------------|

Mi
tenían razón,          Midim7
mis amantes en eso de que antes
Fa#m
el malo era yo         Si7
con una excepción,     Fa#m      Si7
esta vez yo quería quererla querer
Mi
y ella no              Mi7
así que se fue, me dejó el corazón en los huesos
La
y yo de rodillas       Lam        Mi
desde el taxi y haciendo un exceso
Rebm        Fa#m  Si7     Mi  Mi7
me tiro dos besos, uno por mejilla

La
y regresé, a la maldición del cajón sin su ropa,
a la perdición de los bares de copas
a la cenicienta de saldo y esquina
y por esa venta del finolaina
pagando la cuenta de gente sin alma,
Mi
que pierde la calma por la cocaína,
Si7     Fa#m       Si7
volviéndome loco, derrochando la bolsa y la vida
Mi
la fui poco a poco dando por perdida
La
y eso que yo,
para no agobiar con flores a María,
para no asediárla, con mi antología de sabanas frías y alcobas vacías
para no comprarla con bisutería
ni ser el fantoche que va en romería,
Mi
con la cofradía del santo reproche,
Si7     Fa#m        Si7
tanto la quería que tardé en aprender a olvidarla,
19 días, y 500 noches...

Si7
I(e) -|-------------------|
II(B) -|-------------------|
III(G) -|1-2-3-4-----------|
IV(D) -|-----------1-2-3-4-|
V(A)  -|-------------------|
VI(E) -|-------------------|

...dijo hola y adiós
Midim7
y el portazo sonó como un signo
Fa#m
de interrogación
Si7
sospecho que así,
Fa#m                Si7
se vengaba a través del olvido,
Mi
cupido de mí
Mi7
no, no pido perdón... para que si me va a perdonar,
La
por que ya no le importa
Lam                Mi
siempre tuvo, la frente muy alta
Rebm       Fa#m   Si7                 Mi    Mi7
la lengua muy larga,     y la falda muy corta

La
me abandonó, como se abandonan los zapatos viejos,
destrozó el cristal de mis gafas de lejos,
sacó del espejo su vivo retrato
y fui tan torero por los callejones del juego y el vino
Mi
que ayer el portero me echo del casino del torrelodones,
Si7
que pena tan grande
Fa#m                Si7
tomaría al santo sacramento,
Mi                Mi7
en el mismo momento, que ella me lo mande

La
y eso que yo,
para no agobiarn con flores a María,
para no asediarla, con mi antología de sabanas frías y alcobas vacías
para no comprarla con bisutería
ni ser el fantoche que va en romería,

con la cofradía del santo reproche,

Sí7  Fa#m  Sí7
tanto la quería que tardé en aprender a olvidarla,

19 días, y 500 noches...

y regresé, a la maldición del cajón sin su ropa,

a la perdición de los bares de copas

a la cenicienta de saldo y esquina

y por esa venta del finolaina

pagando la cuenta de gente sin alma,

que pierde la calma por la cocaína......

- FUENTE: GuitarAcordes -
Bob Marley
Redemption Song

ACORDES

Redemption Song

I(e)  -|---------------|----------------|------------------|-----------|
II(B) -|---------------|----------------|------------------|-----------|
III(G)-|---------------|----------------|------------------|-----------|
IV(D) -|---------------|-------2---O----|------------O-----|-----------|
V(A)  -|-------O-2-----|-2_3----------2-|--------O-2-----2-|-3-2-O-----|
VI(E) -|-3-----------3-|----------------|--3---------------|---------3-|

G                      Em7
Old Pirates, yes, they rob I.
C         G/B             Am
Sold I to the merchant ships
G                      Em C         G/B       Am
minutes after they took I from the bottomless pit.
G                  Em   C         D          G
But my hand was made strong
C           G/B          Am
By the hand of the Almighty.
G                  Em   C         D
We forward in this generation triumphantly.

ESTRIBILLO

G C D G
Won't you help to sing these songs of freedom?
C D Em C D G
'Cause all I ever had, redemption songs,
C D G C
redemption songs.

D G                      Em7
Emancipate yourselves from mental slavery,
None but ourselves can free our minds.

Have no fear for atomic energy,

'Cause none of them can stop the time.

How long shall they kill our prophets

While we stand aside and look?

Yes, some say it's just a part of it.

We've got to fulfill the book.

Won't you help to sing these songs of freedom?

'Cause all I ever had, redemption songs,

redemption songs, redemption songs, redemption songs.

Emancipate yourselves from mental slavery,

None but ourselves can free our minds.

Have no fear for atomic energy,

'Cause none of them can stop the time.

How long shall they kill our prophets

While we stand aside and look?

Yes, some say it's just a part of it.

We've got to fulfill the book.

Won't you help to sing these songs of freedom?

'Cause all I ever had, redemption songs,

these songs of freedom? ..songs of freedom?
**Nirvana**

**Rape me**

**ÁLBUM:** IN UTERO  
**PAÍS:** USA

Transcripción de: Leonardo Falcón  
*Info: España*

**GÉNERO:** Rock Alternativo - Grunge  
Revisada por GUITARACORDES

---

### ACORDES

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<tr>
<td>E</td>
<td>A</td>
<td>G</td>
<td>C</td>
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</table>

* = traste 4

---

**ACORDES**

A   C   E   G

Rape me________
A   C   E   G

Rape me__ my friend
A   C   E   G

Rape me________
A   C   E   G

Rape me____ again
A   C   E   G

I'm not the only one... I
A   C   E   G

I'm not the only one... I
A   C   E   G

I'm not the only one... I
A   C   E   G

I'm not the only one... I
A   C   E   G

Hate me________
A   C   E   G

do it and do it again
A   C   E   G

Waste me________
A   C   E   G

Rape me__, my friend
A   C   E   G

I'm not the only one... I
A   C   E   G

I'm not the only one... I
A   C   E   G

I'm not the only one... I
A   C   E   G

I'm not the only one...
C#    A    G
My favorite inside source
C#    A    G
I'll kiss your open sores
C#    A    G
Appreciate your concern
C#    A    G
You'll always stink and burn

F    G    E

A    C    E    G
Rape me_______
A    C    E    G
Rape me__ my friend
A    C    E    G
Rape me_______
A    C    E    G
Rape me____ again

A    C    E    G
I'm not the only one... I
A    C    E    G
I'm not the only one... I
A    C    E    G
I'm not the only one... I
A    C    E    G
I'm not the only one

A    C
Rape me (Rape me)
E    G
Rape me (Rape me) **(x4 veces)**

- FUENTE: GuitarAcordes -
The Police
Every Breath You Take

ALBUM: SYNCHRONICITY
PAÍS: Inglaterra

ACORDES

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Sol</th>
<th>Mim</th>
<th>Do</th>
<th>Re</th>
<th>Sib</th>
<th>Re#</th>
<th>Fa</th>
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</table>

INTRO:

I(e) -|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|----------------|

II(B) -|---------0-------|---------0-------|-----------------|----------------|

III(G)-|-----2-----2---2-|-----2-----2---2-|---------0-------|--------0-------|

IV(D) -|---0---0-----0---|---0---0-----0---|-----4-----4---4-|----4-----4---4-|

V(A)  -|-----------------|-----------------|---2---2-----2---|--2---2-----2---|

VI(E) -|-3---------------|-3---------------|-0---------------|-0--------------|

Sol   Mim

Every breath you take, every move you make,

Do   Re

every bond you break, every step you take,

Mim

I’ll be watching you.

Sol   Mim

Every single day, every word you say,

Do   Re

every game you play, every night you stay,

Sol

I’ll be watching you.

Do   Sib   Sol

Oh, can't you see, you belong to me.

La   Re

How my poor heart aches with every step you take.

Sol   Mim

Every move you make, every vow you break,

Do   Re

every smile you fake, every claim you stake,

Mim

I’ll be watching you.
Re#                                               Fa
Since you've gone I've been lost without a trace.
Re#
I dream at night, I can only see your face.
Fa
I look around but it's you I can't replace.
Re#
I feel so cold and I long for your embrace.
Sol   Mim  Do  Re  Mim
I keep crying baby, baby please.
Do   Sib             Sol
Oh, can't you see, you belong to me.
La                         Re
How my poor heart aches with every step you take.
Sol                 Mim
Every move you make, every vow you break,
Do                     Re
every smile you fake, every claim you stake,
Mim
I'll be watching you.
Do                    Re
Every move you make, every step you take,
Mim
I'll be watching you.

- FUENTE: GuitarAcordes -
The Police
So lonely

ALBUM: OUTLANDOS D'AMOUR
PAÍS: Inglaterra

GÉNERO: Rock

Transcripción de: Leonardo Falcón
+Info: España

ACORDES

C          G          Am        F
Well, someone told me yesterday
C          G          Am        F
That when you throw your love away
C          G          Am        F
You act as if you just don't care
C          G          Am        F
You look as if you're going somewhere
C          G          Am        F
But I just can't convince myself
C          G          Am        F
I couldn't live with no one else
C          G          Am        F
And I can only play that part
C          G          Am        F
And sit and nurse my broken heart, so lonely
So lonely, so lonely, so lonely /x4 veces

C          G          Am        F
Now no-one's knocked upon my door
C          G          Am        F
For a thousand years, or more
C          G          Am        F
All made up and nowhere to go
C          G          Am        F
Welcome to this one man show
C          G          Am        F
Just take a seat, they're always free
C          G          Am        F
No surprise, no mystery
C          G          Am        F
In this theatre that I call my soul
C          G          Am        F
I always play the starring role, so lonely
So lonely, so lonely, so lonely /x4 veces
**So lonely**

D A Bm G (x8 veces)

**Punteo**

D A Bm G
So lonely, so lonely, so lonely /x2 veces

D A Bm G
So lonely, so lonely, I feel so lone

D A Bm G
I feel lonely, I'm feel so, feel so low, I feel lonely

D A Bm G
lone lone lone _______ ..... /x4 veces

D A Bm G
So lonely, so lonely, so lonely /repite fundiendo..

- FUENTE: GuitarAcordes -
**Gorillaz**

**Feel Good Inc.**

**ÁLBUM:** D-SIDES  
**PAÍS:** Inglaterra  
**GÉNERO:** Rock Alternativo

Transcripción de: zen  
+Info: phoenician_zen_x@yahoo.com

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>ACORDES</th>
</tr>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>G5 x3 A5 A#5 D#5 D5 C5 x3 D#5 D5 A#5 G5 x4</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**intro:** (for guitar, it's the variation if u go with guitar)

G5 x3 A5 A#5 D#5 D5  
C5 x3 D#5 D5 A#5 G5  
You've got a new horizon it's ephemeral style

C5 x3 D#5 D5 A#5 G5  
You've got to kiss. because i don't get sleep no.....

**Reff:**

D#m  
C#  
Windmill, windmill for the land

G#m  
Bbm  
learn forever hand in hand

D#m  
C#  
take it all in on your stride
G#m            Bbm
it is sticking, falling down
D#m          C#
love forever, love is free
G#m            Bbm
let's turn forever you and me
D#m               C#
windmill, windmill for the land
G#m          C#
is everybody in?

rap:

G5 x3 A5 A#5 D#5 D5
laughing gas these hamzat, fast cat
lining them up a like ass cracks
C5 x3 D#5 D5 A#5 G5
ladies, homies, at the track
its my chocolate attack
G5 x3 A5 A#5 D#5 D5
shit, i'm stepping
in the heart of this here
care bear bumping
in the heart of this here
C5 x3 D#5 D5 A#5 G5
watch me as i navigate ahaahahaha...
G5 x3 A5 A#5 D#5 D5
yo, we gonna go ghost town
this motown
with yo sound
you're in the place
C5 x3 D#5 D5 A#5 G5
you gonna bite the dust
cant fight with us
with your sound
you kill the INC.
G5 x3 A5 A#5 D#5 D5
so dont stop get it.get it
until you're a cheddar header
C5 x3 D#5 D5 A#5 G5
yo, watch the way i navigate ahaahahaha...

reff 1x

G5 x3 A5 A#5 D#5 D5
dont stop get it.get it
we are your captains in it
C5 x3 D#5 D5 A#5 G5
steady, watch me navigate, ahaahahaha...
G5 x3 A5 A#5 D#5 D5
dont stop get it.get it
we are your captains in it
C5 x3 D#5 D5 A#5 G5
steady, watch me navigate, ahaahahaha...

- FUENTE: ultimate-guitar.com -
The Beatles

Love me do

ÁLBUM: PLEASE PLEASE ME
PAÍS: Inglaterra

ACORDES

G C (x4 veces)

(armónica)

G C G C
Love love me do, you know I love you

G C G7 C G7 C
I'll always be true, so please please love me do, oh-oh love me do

G C G C
Love love me do, you know I love you

G C G7 C G7 C
I'll always be true, so please please love me do, oh-oh love me do

D C G
Someone to love, somebody new

D C G
Someone to love, someone like you

G C G C
Love love me do, you know I love you

G C G7 C G7 C
I'll always be true, so please please love me do, oh-oh love me do

D7 C G D7 C G Gsus4 G D7

(música)

G C G C
Love love me do, you know I love you

G C G7 C G7 C
I'll always be true, so please please love me do, oh-oh love me do

G7 C G7 C
Yes, love me do, oh-oh love me do

-FUENTE: GuitarAcordeS-
Nirvana
The Man Who Sold The World

ÁLBUM: MTV UNPLUGGED IN NEW YORK
PAÍS: USA
GÉNERO: Rock Alternativo - Grunge

Transcripción de: Daniel Beene
+Info: danielbeene@yahoo.com

ACORDES

Main Riff:

e-----------------|
B-----------------|
G-----------------|
D-6-6-6-4-6h7p6-4-|
A-----------------|
E-----------------|

Intro: G#m  C#m

G#m                       C#m
We passed upon the stair, we spoke of was and when

G#m                      Am
Although I wasn't there, he said I was his friend

E                          G#m
Which came as some surprise I spoke into his eyes

C#m                   G#m
I thought you died alone, a long long time ago

Hook:

E
Oh no, not me
I never lost control
You're face to face
With The Man Who Sold The World
I laughed and shook his hand, and made my way back home

I searched for form and land, for years and years I roamed

I gazed a gazley stare at all the millions here

We must have died along, a long long time ago

Who knows? not me
We never lost control
You're face to face
With the Man who Sold the World

Solo:

Who knows? not me
We never lost control
You're face to face
With the Man who Sold the World

Solo:
The Beatles

I want to hold your hand

ÁLBUM: COLLECTION OF BEATLES OLDIES (BUT GOLDIES)
PAÍS: Inglaterra

GÉNERO: Pop

Transcripción de: Leonardo Falcón
+Info: España

Revisada por GUITARACORDES

C    D7    C    D7    C    D7

G                  D
I'll    tell you something

Em                Bm
I think you'll understand.

G                  D
When I  say that something.

Em                Bm
I wanna hold your hand

C                  D                  G                  Em
I wanna hold your hand.

C                  D                  G
I wanna hold your hand.

G                  D                  Em                Bm
Oh please say to me you'll let me be your man.

G                  D                  Em                Bm
And please say to me you'll let me hold your hand.

C                  D                  G                  Em
I wanna hold your hand.

C                  D                  G
I wanna hold your hand.

Dm                G                  C                  Am
And when I touch you I feel happy inside.

Dm                G                  C
It's such a feeling that my love,

D                  C                  D                  C                  D                  D7
I can't hide, I can't hide, I can't hide.

G                  D                  Em                Bm
Yeah you got that somethin', I think you'll understand.

G                  D                  Em                Bm
When I say that something. I wanna hold your hand.
C D G Em
I wanna hold your hand.
C D G
I wanna hold your hand.
Dm G C Am
And when I touch you I feel happy inside.
Dm G C
It's such a feeling that my love,
D C D C D D7
I can't hide, I can't hide, I can't hide.
G D Em Bm
Yeah you got that somethin', I think you'll understand.
G D Em Bm
When I feel that something. I wanna hold your hand.

C D G Em
I wanna hold your hand.
C D B7
I wanna hold your hand.
C D C G
I wanna hold your hand.

- FUENTE: GuitarAcordes -
Nirvana
Lithium

ÁLBUM: NEVERMIND
PAÍS: USA

Transcripción de: Leonardo Falcón
+Info: España
GÉNERO: Rock Alternativo - Grunge
Revisada por GUITARACORDES

ACORDES

INTRO: E G# C# A C D B D

E G# C# A C
I'm so happy because today
D B
I've found my friends ...
D E
They're in my head
G# C#
I'm so ugly
A C D B
but that's okay cause so are you...
D E
We've broken our mirrors
G# C# A C D B
Sunday morning is everyday for all I care...
B E
And I'm not scared
G# C# A C
Light my candles in a daze...
D B D
Cause I've found god hey hey hey

E G# C# A C D B D (X2)
hey hey yeah

E G# C#
I'm so lonely
A C D B
but that's okay I shaved my head...
D E
And I'm not sad
G# C#
And just maybe
A C D B
I'm to blame for all I've heard...
D E
But I'm not sure

www.guitaracordes.com -Pag. 1/3- www.guitaracordes.com
G#  C#  A  C  D  B
I'm so excited, I can't wait to meet you there...
   D   E

But I don't care
G#  C#  A  C
I'm so horny but that's okay...
   D   B   D

My will is good - hey, hey, hey

E  G#  C#  A  C  D  B  D (X2)
  hey hey yeah

A  C  A  C  A
I like it - I'm not gonna crack
   C  A  C  A

I miss you - I'm not gonna crack
   C  A  C  A

I love you - I'm not gonna crack
   C  A  C  A

I kill you - I'm not gonna crack
   C  A  C  A

I like it - I'm not gonna crack
   C  A  C  A

I miss you - I'm not gonna crack
   C  A  C  A

I love you - I'm not gonna crack
   C  A  C  D  B

I kill you - I'm not gonna crack

E  G#  C#  A  C  D  B  D

E  G#  C#  A  C
I'm so happy because today
   D   B

I've found my friends...
   D   E

They're in my head
G#  C#
I'm so ugly
   A  C  D  B

but that's okay cause so are you...
   D   E

We've broken our mirrors
G#  C#  A  C  D  B

Sunday morning is everyday for all I care...
   B   E

And I'm not scared
G#  C#  A  C

Light my candles in a daze...
   D   B   D

Cause I've found god hey hey hey hey

www.guitaracordes.com   -Pag. 2/3-   www.guitaracordes.com
E G# C# A C D B D (X4)

hey hey yeah

A C A C A
I like it - I'm not gonna crack
C A C A

C A C A
I miss you - I'm not gonna crack
C A C A

C A C A
I love you - I'm not gonna crack
C A C A

C A C A
I kill you - I'm not gonna crack
C A C A

C A C A
I like it - I'm not gonna crack
C A C A

C A C A
I miss you - I'm not gonna crack
C A C A

C A C A D B E
I love you - I'm not gonna crack
C A C D B E

I kill you - I'm not gonna crack

- FUENTE: GuitarAcordeS -
Bob Marley

One Love

ALBUM: ONE LOVE
PAÍS: Jamaica
GÉNERO: Reggae

ACORDES

Use all down strokes

Bb   F   Eb   F   F7   Bb

F

One Love, one heart.

Eb           Bb           F           Bb
Let's get together and feel all right.

Hear the children crying. (One love.)

F

Hear the children crying. (One heart.) Sayin',

Eb           Bb           F           Bb
"Give thanks and praise to the Lord and I will feel all right."

Eb           Bb           F           Bb
Sayin', "Let's get together and feel all right."

Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa.

Gm           Eb           Bb
Let them all pass all their dirty remarks. (One love.)

Gm           Eb           F           Bb
There is one question I'd really love to ask. (One heart.)

Gm           Eb           Bb
Is there a place for the hopeless sinner

Gm           Eb           F           Bb
who has hurt all man-kind just to save his own?

F

Believe me. One love, one heart.

Eb           Bb           F           Bb
Let's get together and feel all right.

As it was in the beginning, (One love.)

F

so shall it be in the end. (One heart.) Alright,

Eb           Bb           F           Bb
"Give thanks and praise to the Lord and I will feel all right."

Eb           Bb           F           Bb
Sayin', "Let's get together and feel all right."
One more thing.

Gm        Eb                  Bb
Let's get together to fight this Holy Armageddon, (One love.)

Gm              Eb      F          Bb
So when the Man comes there will be no, no doom.  (One song.)

Gm               Eb      Bb
Have pity on those whose chances grow thinner.

Gm             Eb     F      Bb
There ain't no hiding place from the Father of Creation.  Sayin',

F
One love, one heart.

Eb               Bb         F             Bb
Let's get together and feel all right.

I'm pleading to man-kind.  (One love.)

F
Oh, Lord.  (One heart.)  Whoa.

Eb/Bb                    Bb              F              Bb
"Give thanks and praise to the Lord and I will feel all right."

Eb          Bb         F             Bb
Let's get together and feel all right.

"Give thanks...  repeat and fade.

- FUENTE: ultimate-guitar.com -
The Beatles
Yellow Submarine

ÁLBUM: REVOLVER
PAÍS: Inglaterra

ACORDES

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\begin{array}{cccc}
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F# & C# & B & F# \\
111111 & *111111 & | & | \\
111111 & | | | | | | | |
\end{array}
\]

F#      C#       B      F#
In the town where I was born
Ebm     G#m      B       C#
Lived a man who sailed to sea
F#      C#       B      F#
And he told us of his life
Ebm     G#m      B       C#
In the land of submarines
F#      C#       B      F#
So we sailed up to the sun
Ebm     G#m      B       C#
Till we found the sea of green
F#      C#       B      F#
And we lived beneath the waves
Ebm     G#m      B       C#
In our yellow submarine

F#      C#       B      F#
We all live in a yellow submarine
F#
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine
F#      C#       B      F#
We all live in a yellow submarine
F#
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine
F#      C#       B      F#
And our friends are all on board
Ebm     G#m      B       C#
Many more of them live next door
F#      C#       B      F#
And the band begins to play
Ebm     G#m      B       C#
(musica trompetas)
F#                      C#
We all live in a yellow submarine
F#
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine
F#                      C#
We all live in a yellow submarine
F#
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine

F#                      C#        B        F#  
Ebm                  G#m           B    C# / x2 veces

F#                      C#        B        F#  
As we live a life of ease
Ebm                  G#m           B    C#
Everyone of us has all we need
F#                      C#        B        F#  
Sky of blue and sea of green
Ebm                  G#m           B    C#
In our yellow submarine

F#                      C#
We all live in a yellow submarine
F#
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine
F#                      C#
We all live in a yellow submarine
F#
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine

- FUENTE: GuitarAcordes -
She loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah

She loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah

G          Em
You think you've lost your love

Bm        D
Well I saw her yesterday

G          Em
It's you she's thinking of

Bm        D
And she told me what to say

G
She says she loves you

Em
And you know that can't be bad

Cm
Yes she loves you

D
And you know you should be glad

G          Em
She said you hurt her so

Bm        D
She almost lost her mind

G          Em
But now she says she knows

Bm        D
You're not the hurting kind

G
She says she loves you

Em
And you know that can't be bad
Yes she loves you
And you know you should be glad

She loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah
She loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah
With a love like that
You know you should be glad

And so it's up to you
I think it's only fair
Pride can hurt you too
Apologize to her

Because she loves you
And you know that can't be bad
Yes she loves you
And you know you should be glad

She loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah
She loves you, yeah, yeah, yeah
With a love like that
You know you should be glad
With a love like that
You know you should be glad
With a love like that
You know you should be glad
.. Yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah
The Beatles

Day tripper

ÁLBUM: WE CAN WORK IT OUT
PAÍS: Inglaterra

ACERDE

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Punteo1

E

Got a good reason, for taking the easy way out

Punteo2

A

Got a good reason, for taking the easy way out

F#

She was a day____ tripper, one way ticket yeah

A7 G#7 C# B

It took me so____ long to find out, and I found out

Punteo1 (x2)

E

She’s a big teaser, she took me half the way there

Punteo2

A

She’s a big teaser, she took me half the way there
F#
She’s a day tripper, one way ticket, yeah
A7   G#7     C#     B
It took me so long to find out, and I found out

B

Punteo1 (x2)
E
Tried to please her, but she only played one night stands
Punteo2  Punteo1
A       E
Tried to please her, but she only played one night stands
F#
She was a day tripper, Sunday driver, yeah
A7   G#7     C#     B
It took me so long to find out, and I found out

Punteo1 (x4)

Punteo1...
Day Tripper, Day tripper yeah

- FUENTE: GuitarAcordes -
Red Hot Chili Peppers

Californication

ALBUM: CALIFORNICATION
PAÍS: USA

ACERDES

Intro: 2x Am F

Am
Psychic spies from China
    F
    Try to steal your mind's elation
Am
Little girls from Sweden
    F
    Dream of silver screen quotations
C                  G
And if you want these kind of dreams
    F       Dm      2x (Am  F)
It's Californication

Am
It's the edge of the world
    F
And all of western civilization
Am
The sun may rise in the East
    F
At least it settles in the final location
C                G
It's understood that Hollywood
    F       Dm      2x (Am  F)
Sells Californication

Am
Pay your surgeon very well
    F
To break the spell of aging
Am
Celebrity skin is this your chin
    F
Or is that war your waging
Am            F
First born unicorn
Am            F
Hard core soft porn

C           G   Dm  Am
Dream of Californication
C           G   Dm     2x (Am  F)
Dream of Californication

Am
Marry me girl be my fairy to the world
   F
Be my very own constellation
Am
A teenage bride with a baby inside
   F
Getting high on information
C                    G
And buy me a star on the boulevard
   F       Dm      2x (Am  F)
It's Californication

Am
Space may be the final frontier
   F
But it's made in a Hollywood basement
Am
Cobain can you hear the spheres
   F
Singing songs off station to station
C              G
And Alderon's not far away
   F       Dm       2x (Am  F)
It's Californication

Am
Born and raised by those who praise
   F       Am
Control of population everybody's been here and
   F
I don't mean on vacation

Am            F
First born unicorn
Am            F
Hard core soft porn

C           G   Dm  Am
Dream of Californication
Dream of Californication
C         G    Dm
Dream of Californication
C         G    Dm  Am
Dream of Californication
C         G    Dm      2x (Am  F)
Dream of Californication

Solo

Am
Destruction leads to a very rough road
F
But it also breeds creation
Am
And earthquakes are to a girl's guitar
F
They're just another good vibration
Am
And tidal waves couldn't save the world
F       Dm      2x (Am  F)
F        Dm      2x (Am  F)
From Californication

Am
Pay your surgeon very well
F
To break the spell of aging
Am
Sicker than the rest, there is no test
F
But this is what you're craving
Am              F
First born unicorn
Am               F
Hard core soft porn

Dream of Californication
C         G    Dm  Am
Dream of Californication
C         G    Dm
Dream of Californication
C         G    Dm  Am
Dream of Californication
C         G    Dm     2x (Am  F)
Dream of Californication

- FUENTE: GuitarAcordeS -
**Nirvana**  
**All Apologies**  
ALBUM: IN UTERO  
PAÍS: USA  

Transcripción de: Leonardo Falcón  
+Info: España  
GÉNERO: Rock Alternativo - Grunge  
Revisada por GUITARACORDES

### ACORDES

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C  
What else should I be All apologies  
What else should I say Everyone is gay  
What else could I write I don't have the right  
What else should I be All apologies

F  
In the sun  
In the sun I feed as one  
In the sun  
In the sun  
G  
I’m married  
buried

C  
I wish I was like you Easily amused  
Find my nest of salt Everything is my fault  
I’ll take all the blame Aqua seafoam shame  
Sunburn with freezeburn Choking on the ashes of her enemy

F  
In the sun  
In the sun I feed as one  
In the sun  
In the sun  
G  
I’m married  
buried....yeah yeah yeah yeah

C  
All alone is all we are
Antonio Vega
La Chica de Ayer

ÁLBUM: EL SITIO DE MI RECREO
PAÍS: España
GÉNERO: Pop

ACORDES

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Un día cualquiera no sabes que hora es
Lam  Re  Do
Te acuestas a mi lado sin saber porqué
Sim  Do  Sol
Las calles mojadas te han visto crecer
Lam  Re  Do
Y tú en tu corazón estás llorando otra vez
Sol  Re  Do
Me asomo a la ventana eres la chica de ayer
Sol  Re  Do
Jugando con las flores, en mi jardín
Re   Do  Sol
Demasiado tarde para comprender
Re   Do  Sol
Chica vete a tu casa no podemos jugar
Sim   Do  Sol
La luz de la mañana entra en mi habitación
Lam  Re  Do
Tus cabellos dorados parecen el sol
Sim   Do  Sol
Luego por la noche el vendrá a escuchar
Lam  Re  Do
Canciones que consiguen que te pueda amar
Sol  Re  Do
Me asomo a la ventana eres la chica de ayer
Re   Do  Sol
Demasiado tarde para comprender
Re   Do  Sol
Mi cabeza da vueltas persiguiéndote (4 VECES)

- FUENTE: lacuerda.net -
**Black Eyed Peas**

**I Got A Feeling**

**ÁLBUM:** THE E.N.D.

**GÉNERO:** Alternative Hip Hop

**PAÍS:** USA

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### ACORDES

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**Intro:** G C Em C (x2 veces)

**Riff:**

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**Chorus:**

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*Transcripción de: MatisyahuFan*

*+Info: Desconocido*
That tonight's gonna be a good night
   Em
That tonight's gonna be a good night
   C
That tonight's gonna be a good, good night

(Chorus) (x3 veces)

G
   Tonight's the night, let's live it up
C
   I got my money, let's spend it up
Em
   Go out and smash it, like oh my God
C
   Jump off that sofa, let's get get off

G
   I know that we'll have a ball
   C
If we get down and go out and just loose it all
   Em
I feel stressed and I wanna let it go
   C
Lets go way out, spaced out and loosing all control

G
   Fill up my cup, Mazal Tov
C
   Look at her dancing, just take it off
Em
   Lets paint the town, we'll shut it down
   G
   Let's burn the roof, and then we'll do it again

G
   Let's do it, let's do it, let's do it
   C
Let's do it and do it and do it, let's live it up
   Em
And do it and do it and do it, do it, do it
   C
Let's do it, let's do it, let's do it

Chorus:
   G
Cause I gotta feeling
   C
That tonight's gonna be a good night
   Em
That tonight's gonna be a good night
C
That tonight's gonna be a good, good night

(Chorus)

G
Tonight's the night, let's live it up
C
I got my money, let's spend it up
Em
Go out and smash it, like oh my God
C
Jump off that sofa, let's get get off
G
Fill up my cup, Mazal Tov
C
Look at her dancing, just take it off
Em
Let's paint the town, we'll shut it down
C                                           G
Let's burn the roof, and then we'll do it again

G
Let's do it, let's do it, let's do it
C
Let's do it and do it and do it, let's live it up
Em
And do it and do it and do it, do it, do it
C
Let's do it, let's do it, let's do it

G
Here we come, here we go, we gotta rock
C
Easy come, easy go, now we on top
Em
Feel the shot, body rock, rock it don't stop
C
Round and round, up and down, around the clock

G
Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday
C
Friday, Saturday, Saturday to Sunday
Em
Get get get get with us, you know what we say
C
Party every day, Pa-pa-party every day

(Chorus) (x2 veces)
Fito & Fitipaldis

Acabo de llegar

ÁLBUM: POR LA BOCA VIVE EL PEZ
PAÍS: España

ACORDES

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Qué te voy a decir si yo acabo de llegar

si esto es como el mar quien conoce alguna esquina

Dejame nacer que me tengo que inventar

para hacerme pez empecé por las espinas.

Nunca lo escribí en un papel y nunca me ha encantado mi voz

y tú ahora me preguntas qué hacer

Y yo que siempre voy detrás del error

que canto a lo que nunca tendrá

al beso que ella nunca me dio

Dime tú qué puede saber

alguien que ha pasado la vida buscando la melodía

La vida es algo que hay que morder y en cada boca tiene un sabor

tus huesos no los tapa mi piel por eso siempre digo que no (que no)
ahora tengo cosas que hacer que aún me queda media vida
to encontrar la melodía...

F C G Am (x3 veces)

(Música)

F C G Am

Dm Am

Qué te voy a decir si yo acabo de llegar
C G

si esto es como el mar quien conoce alguna esquina
F C G Am

Dejadme nacer que me tengo que inventar....

F C

Qué te voy a decir si yo acabo de llegar
G Am

si esto es como el mar quien conoce alguna esquina
F C

Dejadme nacer que me tengo que inventar
G Am

para hacerme pez empecé por las espinas.

F C

Qué te voy a decir si yo acabo de llegar
G Am

si esto es como el mar quien conoce alguna esquina
F C

Dejadme nacer que me tengo que inventar
G Am

para hacerme pez empecé por las espinas.

F C G Am

Qué te voy a decir...qué te voy a decir (música saxo ya sonando)
F C G Am...

(Música y acaba fundiéndose con estos acordes...)

- FUENTE: GuitarAcordeS -
**Extreme**

**More than words**

*ALBUM: EXTREME II: PORNOGRAFFITI*
*PAÍS: USA*

**Transcripción de:** Leonardo Falcón
*Info: España*

**GÉNERO: Hard Rock**
*Revisada por GUITARACORDES*

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### ACordes

```
   | 1 | 1 | 1 | 1 |
Sol  Doad9  Lam7  Do  Re  Mim  Re/Fa#  Dom7  Sol7
   | 2 | 34 | 2 | 34 |
   | 2 | 34 | 3 | 3 |
   | 3 | 3 | 3 | 3 |
```

```
   | * | 1 |
Sol  Doad9  Lam7  Do  Re  Mim  Re/Fa#  Dom7  Sol7
   | 1111111 |
   | 2 |
   | 3 |
   | 4 |
   | 4 |
Sim7  Re7  Mim7
   | *=traste3
```

---

**Sol  Doad9**

Saying I love you

**Lam7**

Is not the words

**Do  Re  Sol**

I want to hear from you

**Doad9**

It's not that I want you

**Lam7**

Not to say, but

**Do  Re  Mim**

if you only knew

**Lam7**

How easy

**Re  Sol**

it would be to show me

**Re/Fa#  Mim**

how you feel

**Lam7**

More than words

**Re**

is all you have to

**Sol7  Do**

do to make it real

**Dom7  Sol**

Then you wouldn't have to say

**Mim**

that you love me

**Lam7  Re  Sol**

Cos I'd already know

**Re/Fa#**
What would you do
  Mim    Sim7    Do
if my heart was torn in two  Lam7

More than words to show you feel
  Re7      Sol
That your love for me is real
  Re/Fa#

What would you say
  Mim    Sim7    Do
if I took those words away  Lam7

Then you couldn't make things new
  Re7      Sol  Doadd9  Lam7    Do
Just by saying I love you

Re       Sol  Doadd9  Lam7    Re
More than words

Sol       Doadd9
Now I've tried to  Lam7
talk to you and
Do  Re      Sol
make you understand
  Doadd9
All you have to do is  Lam7
close your eyes
  Do  Re    Mim
And just reach out your hands
  Lam7
and touch me
Re       Sol      Re/Fa#    Mim
Hold me close don't ever let me go  Lam7

More than words
  Re       Sol7    Do
is all I ever needed you to show
  Dom7      Sol
Then you wouldn't have to say
  Mim7
that you love me
  Lam7    Re      Sol
Cos I'd already know

Re/Fa#

What would you do
  Mim    Sim7    Do
if my heart was torn in two  Lam7

www.guitaracordes.com - Pag. 2/3 - www.guitaracordes.com
More than words to show you feel
   Re7       Sol
That your love for me is real
   Re/Fa#
What would you say
   Mim       Sim7     Do
if I took those words away
   Lam7
Then you couldn't make things new
   Re       Sol     Doadd9   Lam7    Do
            More than words
   Re       Sol     Doadd9   Lam7    Do
            More than words
   Re       Sol     Doadd9   Lam7    Do
            More than words

I(e)  -|---------3---------------0---------------0-----------------0-------------0----------|
I(B)  -|-----3-----3---3-----3-----3---3-----3-----3---3---------0---0---------1---1--------|
III(G)-|---0---0-----0-----2---2-----2-----2---2-----2---------2-------2-----0-------0--
       |----|
IV(D)-|-------------------------------------------2---------------0---|
V(A)-|-----------------3-------2-------1-------0-----------------2---|
VI(E)-|-3---------------------------------------------------------3---|

(aquí viene un punteo no muy difícil de tocar, pero sí de transcribir....
lo que viene ahora es la parte que sigue después de los armónicos)

More than words

I(e)  -|---------3-----------3-------3-------3-----------3_5_3-----3---|
II(B)-|-----3-----3---3-3-----3-3-----3-3-----3-3-------1-3---------3---|
III(G)-|--0--0-----0-----0-------0-------0---------0-------------0---|
IV(D)-|--2---------------2---------------0---|
V(A)-|--3---------------2---------------1---------------0---------0---------------2--|
VI(E)-|--3---------------------------------------------------------3---|
Bob Dylan  
**Blowin' in the wind**  
**ÁLBUM: THE FREEWHEELIN' BOB DYLAN**  
**PAÍS: USA**

Transcripción de: Leonardo Falcón  
+Info: España  
GÉNERO: Folk Rock  
Revisada por GUITARACORDES

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**ACORDES**

```
/ \ |||| / |||| / |||| / ||||
1 |2 |34 |23 |1 2
G |C |Em |D
```

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How many roads must a man walk down  
Before they call him a man?

How many seas must a white dove sail  
Before she sleeps in the sand?

How many times must the cannon balls fly  
Before they're forever banned?

The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind

How many years must a mountain exist  
Before it is washed to the sea?

How many years can some people exist  
Before they're allowed to be free?

How many times can a man turn his head  
And pretend that he just doesn't see?

The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind
G          C               G           Em
How many times must a man look up
G          C               G        D
Before he can see the sky?
G            C            G            Em
How many ears must one man have
G               C                D
Before he can hear people cry?
G                          G                Em
How many deaths will it take till he knows
G               C                D
That too many people have died?
C                                          G            Em
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind
C                  D           Em
The answer is blowin' in the wind.
C                                          G            Em
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind
C                                          D           C        G     (C  G)
The answer is blowin' in the wind.....
AC-DC

Highway To Hell

ÁLBUM: HIGHWAY TO HELL
PAÍS: Australia
GÉNERO: Hard Rock

Transcripción de: Desconocido
+Info: Desconocido

ACORDES

Intro:
A               D/F#  G      D/F#  G     D/F#  G     D/F#  G     A

A A A
D D/F# G      D D/F# G
Livin' easy, livin' free,
D D/F# G      D/F#  A A
Season ticket on a one way ride
A A A        D D/F# G      D D/F# G
Askin' nothin', leave me be.
D D/F# G      D/F#  A A
Takin' ev'rythin' in my stride.

D D/F# G      D D/F# G
Don't need reason, don't need rhyme,
D D/F# G      D/F#  A A
Ain't nothin' I'd rather do.
A A A        D D/F# G      D D/F# G
Goin' down, party time.
D D/F# G      D/F#  E5
My friends are gonna be there too.

Chorus:
A A A D/A  G --
I'm on a highway to hell Repeat
D/F#  A A A D/A  G
On the highway to hell --
D D/F# G      D D/F# G
No stop signs, speed limit,
D D/F# G      D/F#  A A
Nobody's gonna slow me down.
A A A        D D/F# G      D D/F# G
Like a wheel, gonna spin it.
D D/F# G      D/F#  A A
Nobody's gonna mess me around.

D D/F# G      D D/F# G
Hey, Satan, pay'n' my dues,
D D/F# G      D/F#  A A
Playin' in a rockin' band.

A A A        D D/F# G      D D/F# G
Hey, Momma, look at me.
D D/F# G        D/F#            E5
I'm on my way to the promised land.

Chorus

- FUENTE: e-chords.com -