

(#1) "I'm So Lonesome I Could Cry" (by Hank Williams Sr.)—Personification

(E)Hear the lonesome whip-poor-will  
He sounds too blue to fly  
The (A) midnight train is (E) whining low  
I'm so lonesome (B) I could (E) cry

I've never seen a night so long  
When time goes crawling by  
The moon just went behind a cloud  
To hide its face and cry

Did you ever see a robin weep  
When leaves begin to die  
That means he's lost the will to live  
I'm so lonesome I could cry

The silence of a falling star  
Lights up a purple sky  
And as I wonder where you are  
I'm so lonesome I could cry

(#2) "You Are My Sunshine"—Proper use of past tense of *to lie*

(C) The other night dear, as I lay sleeping  
I dreamed I (F) held you in my (C) arms  
But when I (F) awoke, dear, I was mis(C)taken  
So I hung my (G) head and I (C) cried.

[Chorus]

You are my sunshine, my only sunshine  
You make me happy when skies are gray  
You'll never know dear, how much I love you  
Please don't take my sunshine away

I'll always love you and make you happy,  
If you will only say the same.  
But if you leave me and love another,  
You'll regret it all someday.

[Chorus]

You told me once, dear, you really loved me  
And no one else could come between.  
But now you've left me and love another;  
You have shattered all of my dreams.

(#3) “Hey Good Lookin’” (by Hank Williams Sr.)—metaphorical use of cooking/recipe

(C)Hey, hey, good lookin',

Whatcha got cookin'?

(D)How's about cookin' (G)somethin' up with (C)me?

Hey, sweet baby,

Don't you think maybe

We could find us a brand new recipe?

I got a (F)hot-rod Ford and a (C)two-dollar bill

And I (F)know a spot right (C)over the hill.

There's (F)soda pop and the (C)dancin's free,

So if you (D)wanna have fun come a(G)long with me.

Hey, good lookin',

Whatcha got cookin'?

How's about cookin' somethin' up with me?

I'm free and ready,

So we can go steady.

How's about savin' all your time for me?

No more lookin',

I know I've been taken [sic].

How's about keepin' steady company?

I'm gonna throw my date-book over the fence

And find me one for five or ten cents.

I'll keep it 'til it's covered with age

'Cause I'm writin' your name down on every page.

Hey, good lookin',

Whatcha got cookin'?

How's about cookin' somethin' up with me?

(#4) “Ring of Fire” (by Johnny Cash)—metaphor and simile

(C)Love Is A (F)Burning (C)Thing  
And It Makes A (G)Fiery (C)Ring  
Bound By (F)Wild (C)Desire  
I Fell Into A (G)Ring Of (C)Fire

CHORUS:

(G)I Fell Into A (F)Burning Ring Of (C)Fire  
I Went (G)Down, Down, Down  
And The (F)Flames Went (C)Higher  
And It Burns, Burns, Burns  
The (F)Ring Of (C)Fire  
The (G)Ring Of (C)Fire

The Taste Of Love Is Sweet  
When Hearts Like Ours Meet  
I Fell For You Like A Child  
Oh, But The Fire Went Wild

(#5) “Your Cheatin’ Heart” (by Hank Williams Sr.)—simile and personification

(C)Your cheatin' heart,  
Will make you (F)weep,  
You'll cry and (G)cry,  
And try to (C)sleep,  
But sleep won't come,  
The whole night (F)through,  
Your cheatin' (G)heart, will tell on (C)you...

When tears come (F)down,  
Like falling (C)rain,  
You'll toss a(D)round,  
And call my (G)name,  
You'll walk the (C)floor,  
The way I (F)do,  
Your cheatin' (G)heart, will tell on (C)you...

Your cheatin' heart,  
Will pine someday,  
And crave the love,  
You threw away,  
The time will come,  
When you'll be blue,  
Your cheatin' heart, will tell on you...

(#6) "Walkin' After Midnight" (by Patsy Cline)—Personification

(C)I go out walkin'  
after midnight,  
out in the (F)moonlight  
just like we used to do  
I'm always (C)walkin'  
after (D7)midnight (G)searchin' for (C)you.

I walk for miles,  
along the highway,  
well that's just my way,  
of sayin' I love you.  
I'm always walkin' after midnight  
searchin' for you.

[Bridge]

I stop to (F)see a weepin' willow  
(Fm)cryin' on his pillow,  
(C)maybe he's (G)cryin' for (C)me,  
and (F)as the skies turn gloomy,  
(Fm)night winds whisper to me,  
I'm (C)lonesome as I can (G)be

I go out walkin' after midnight,  
out in the moonlight,  
just hopin' you may be  
somewhere a walkin'  
after midnight searchin' for me

[Bridge]

(#7) "Pancho and Lefty" (Townes Van Zandt)—simile

(C)Livin on the road, my friend, is (G)gonna keep you free and clean

(F)Now you wear your skin like iron

Your (C)breath as hard as (G)kerosene

(F)You weren't your momma's only boy, but her (C)favorite one it (F)seems

She be(Am)gan to cry when you said good(G)bye

And (F)sank into your (Am)dreams

Pancho was a bandit boy, his horse as fast as polished steel

He wore his gun outside his pants

For all the honest world to feel

Pancho met his match you know on the deserts down in Mexico

Nobody heard his dyin' words,

but that's the way it goes

(F)All the Federales say, (C)they could've had him (F)any day

(Am)They only let him slip a(G)way, out of (F)kindness I

sup(Am)pose

Lefty he can't sing the blues all night long like he used to

The dust that Pancho bit down south ended up in Lefty's mouth

The day they laid poor Pancho low, Lefty split for Ohio

Where he got the bread to go, there ain't nobody knows

All the Federales say, they could've had him any day

They only let him slip away out of kindness I suppose

The poets tell how Pancho fell, and Lefty's livin in cheap hotels

The desert's quiet, Cleveland's cold

And so the story ends we're told

Pancho needs your prayers it's true, but save a few for Lefty too

He only did what he had to do, and now he's growing old

All the Federales say, they could've had him any day

They only let him go so long, out of kindness I suppose

A few gray Federales say, they could've had him any day

They only let him go so long, out of kindness I suppose

(#8) “Blue Eyes Crying in the Rain” (Willie Nelson)—simile

(C)In the twilight glow I see her  
(G)Blue eyes crying in the (C)rain  
When we kissed goodbye and parted  
I (G)knew we'd never meet a(C)gain

(F)Love is like a dying ember  
(C)Only memories re(G)main  
(C)Through the ages I'll remember  
(G)Blue eyes crying in the (C)rain

(F)Someday when we meet up yonder  
We'll stroll hand in hand again  
In a land that knows no parting  
Blue eyes crying in the rain

(#9) “Jolene” (Dolly Parton)—imagery, simile

(Am)Jolene Jo(C)lene Jo(G)lene Jo(Am)lene

I'm (G)begging of you please don't take my (Am)man

Jolene Jolene Jolene Jolene

Please don't take him just because you can

Your beauty is beyond compare with flaming locks of auburn hair

With Ivory skin and eyes of emerald green

Your smile is like a breath of spring your voice is soft like summer rain

And I cannot compete with you Jolene

He talks about you in his sleep and there's nothing I can do to keep

From crying when he calls your name Jolene

But I can easily understand how you could easily take my man

But you don't know what he means to me Jolene

Jolene Jolene Jolene Jolene

I'm begging of you please don't take my man

Jolene Jolene Jolene Jolene

Please don't take him just because you can

You could have your choice of men but I could never love again

He's the only one for me Jolene

I had to have this talk with you my happiness depends on you

And whatever you decide to do Jolene

Jolene Jolene Jolene Jolene

I'm begging of you please don't take my man

Jolene Jolene Jolene Jolene

Please don't take him even though you can

(#10) "Hello, Walls" (by Willie Nelson)—personification

(C)Hello, walls (hello hello)

how things (F)go for you to(C)day?

Don't you miss her

since she (D)upped and walked a(G)way

And I'll (F)bet you dread to spend another (C)lonely  
night with me

But, (F)lonely walls, I'll (G)keep you compa(C)ny

Hello, window (hello hello)

well I see that you're still here

Aren't you lonely

since our darling disappeared

Well look here is that a teardrop in the corner of your  
pane

Now don't you try to tell me that it's rain

She went a(G)way and left us all a(C)lone the way she  
planned

Yes we'll (D)have to learn to get along with(G)out her if  
we can

Hello, ceiling (hello hello)

I'm gonna stare at you a while

You know I can't sleep

so won't you bear with me awhile

We must all stick together or else I'll lose my mind

I've got a feeling she'll be gone a long, long time

(#11) "Buffalo Gals"—hyperbole

(C)Buffalo Gals, won't you come out tonight,  
(G)Come out tonight, (C)come out tonight.  
Buffalo Gals, won't you come out tonight  
And (G)dance by the light of the moon.

As I was walking down the street,  
Down the street, down the street,  
A pretty little gal I chanced to meet,  
Oh, she was fair to see.

Buffalo Gals, won't you come out tonight,  
Come out tonight, come out tonight.  
Buffalo Gals, won't you come out tonight  
And dance by the light of the moon.

I stopped her and we had a talk,  
Had a talk, had a talk,  
Her feet took up the whole sidewalk  
And left no room for me.

(#12) "Accentuate the Positive"—allusion

(C)You've got to accentuate the positive

(F)Eliminate the negative

(C)Latch on to the affirmative

(G)Don't mess with Mister In-Between

You've got to spread joy up to the maximum

Bring gloom down to the minimum

Have faith or pandemonium

Liable to walk upon the scene

To illustrate my last remark

Jonah in the whale Noah in the ark

What did they do just when everything looked so dark...

They said you've

Got to accentuate the positive

Eliminate the negative

Latch on the affirmative

Don't mess with Mister In Between

(#13)“Swingin’ on a Star” (Frank Sinatra)—alliteration

(C)Would you like to swing on a (G)star  
Carry moonbeams home in a (C)jar  
And be better off than you (G)are  
Or would you rather be a (C)mule?

(C)A mule is an animal with long funny ears  
Kicks up at anything he hears  
His (G)back is brawny and his (C)brain is weak  
He's (G)just plain stupid with a (C)stubborn streak  
And by the (C)way, if you (F)hate to go to (C)school  
You may grow (G7)up to be a (C)mule

Or would you like to swing on a star  
Carry moonbeams home in a jar  
And be better off than you are  
Or would you rather be a fish?

A fish won't do anything, but swim in a brook  
He can't write his name or read a book  
And to fool the people is his only thought  
And though he's slippery, he still gets caught  
But then if that sort of life is what you wish  
You may grow up to be a fish

(#14) "Who Loves the Sun" (Velvet Underground)--rhetorical questions

(C)Who loves the (B)sun  
(C)Who cares that (A)it makes plants grow  
(F)Who cares what (Fm)it does  
Since you (C)broke my heart

Who loves the wind  
Who cares that it makes breezes  
Who cares what it does  
Since you broke my heart

Pa Pa Pa (D)Pa  
Who (G)loves the (C)sun  
Pa Pa Pa Pa  
Who loves the sun  
Pa Pa Pa Pa  
Not everyone  
Pa Pa Pa Pa  
Who (F)loves the (C)sun

Who loves the rain  
Who cares that it makes flowers  
Who cares that it makes showers  
Since you broke my heart

Who loves the sun  
Who cares that it is shining  
Who cares what it does  
Since you broke my heart