



**MEZI STRUNAMI**

Alter-rockový zpěvník pro kytaru

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**OBSAH:**

5	Úvodní slovo
6	Obsah
8	Přehled akordů pro kytaru
9	Přehled akordů pro ukulele
10	The Killers <b>MR.BRIGHTSIDE</b>
14	Johnny Cash <b>HURT</b>
18	The Kooks <b>NAIVE</b>
22	The Velvet underground <b>SUNDAY MORNING</b>
24	Gotye <b>SOMEBODY I USED TO KNOW</b>
28	Raidiohead <b>CREEP</b>
32	Jake Bugg <b>TWO FINGERS</b>
36	Pixies <b>HERE COMES THE MAN</b>
38	Cage the elephant <b>CIGARETTE DAYDREAMS</b>
42	Black Keys <b>LONELY BOY</b>
46	Declan McKenna <b>THE KIDS DONT WANNA GO HOME</b>

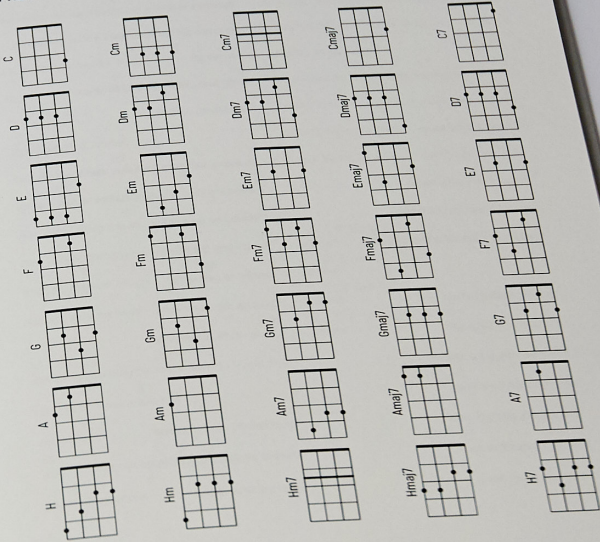
50	Pearl Jam <b>JUST BREATHE</b>
54	Foster the people <b>PUMPED UP KICKS</b>
56	The Lumineers <b>SLEEP ON THE FLOOR</b>
60	The Lumineers <b>CLEOPATRA</b>
64	Declan McKenna <b>WHY DO YOU FEEL SO DOWN</b>
68	U2 <b>WITH OR WITHOUT YOU</b>
70	Weezers <b>ISLAND IN THE SUN</b>
74	Monster and man <b>HUNGER</b>
78	The Killers <b>HUMAN</b>
82	Imagine dragons <b>DEMONS</b>



## PŘEHLED AKORDŮ I kytara



## PŘEHLED AKORDŮ I ukulele





The Kooks

NAIVE

capo 4

Em C D G D

Em C  
I'm not saying it your fault

Although you could have done more

Oh, you're so naive, yet so

Em C  
How could this be done?

By such a smiling sweetheart

Oh, and your sweet and pretty face

Em  
In such an ugly way

C D  
Something so beautiful

G D  
That every time I look inside

C G  
I know that she knows that

D  
I'm not fond of asking

C G  
True or false, it may be

D  
She's still out to get me

C Em  
I know that she knows that

D  
I'm not fond of asking

C G  
True or false, it may be

D  
She's still out to get me

Em C  
I may say it was your fault

'Cause I know you could have done more

G D  
Oh, you're so naive, yet so

Em C  
How could this be done

By such a smiling sweetheart?

G D  
Oh, and your sweet and pretty face

Em  
In such an ugly way

C D  
Something so beautiful

G D  
Every time I look inside

C G  
I know that she knows that

D  
I'm not fond of asking

John

HURT

Am C

Am C

C

I hurt

C

To see

C

I focus

The

The

The

Try

But

A

W

C

M

A

E

C

C G  
True or false, it may be

D  
She's still out to get me

C Em  
I know that she knows that

D  
I'm not fond of asking

C G  
True or false, it may be

D  
She's still out to get me

Em C  
How could this be done

By such a smiling sweetheart?

G D  
Oh, you're so naive, yet so

Em  
Such an ugly thing

C D  
For someone so beautiful

G D  
And every time you're on his side

C Em  
I know she knows that

D  
I'm not fond of asking

C G  
True or false, it may be

D  
She's still out to get me

C Em  
I know that she knows that

D  
I'm not fond of asking

C G  
True or false, it may be

D  
She's still out to get me

C C/B Em G  
Just don't let me down

C C/B Em G  
Just don't let me down

G C/B Em  
Hold on to your kite

C C/B Em G  
Just don't let me down

C C/B Em G  
Just don't let me down

G C/B Em  
Hold on to your kite

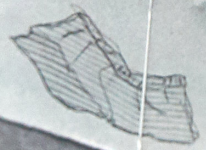
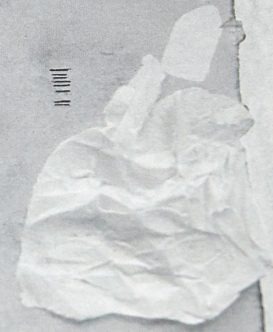
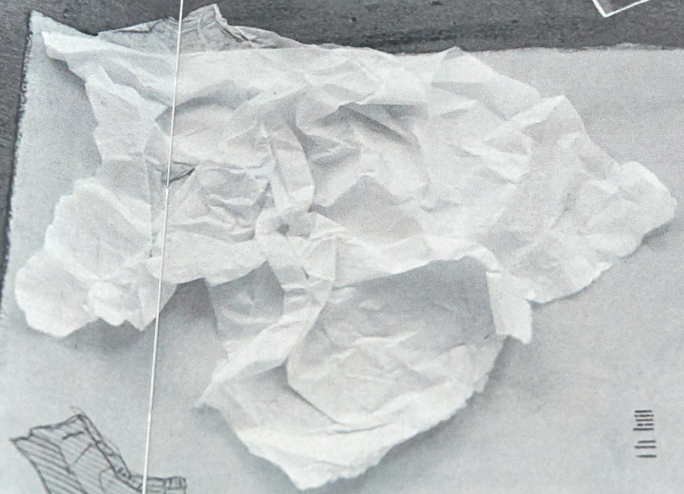
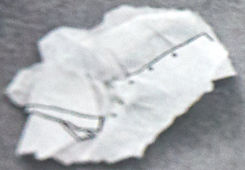
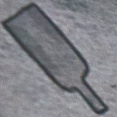
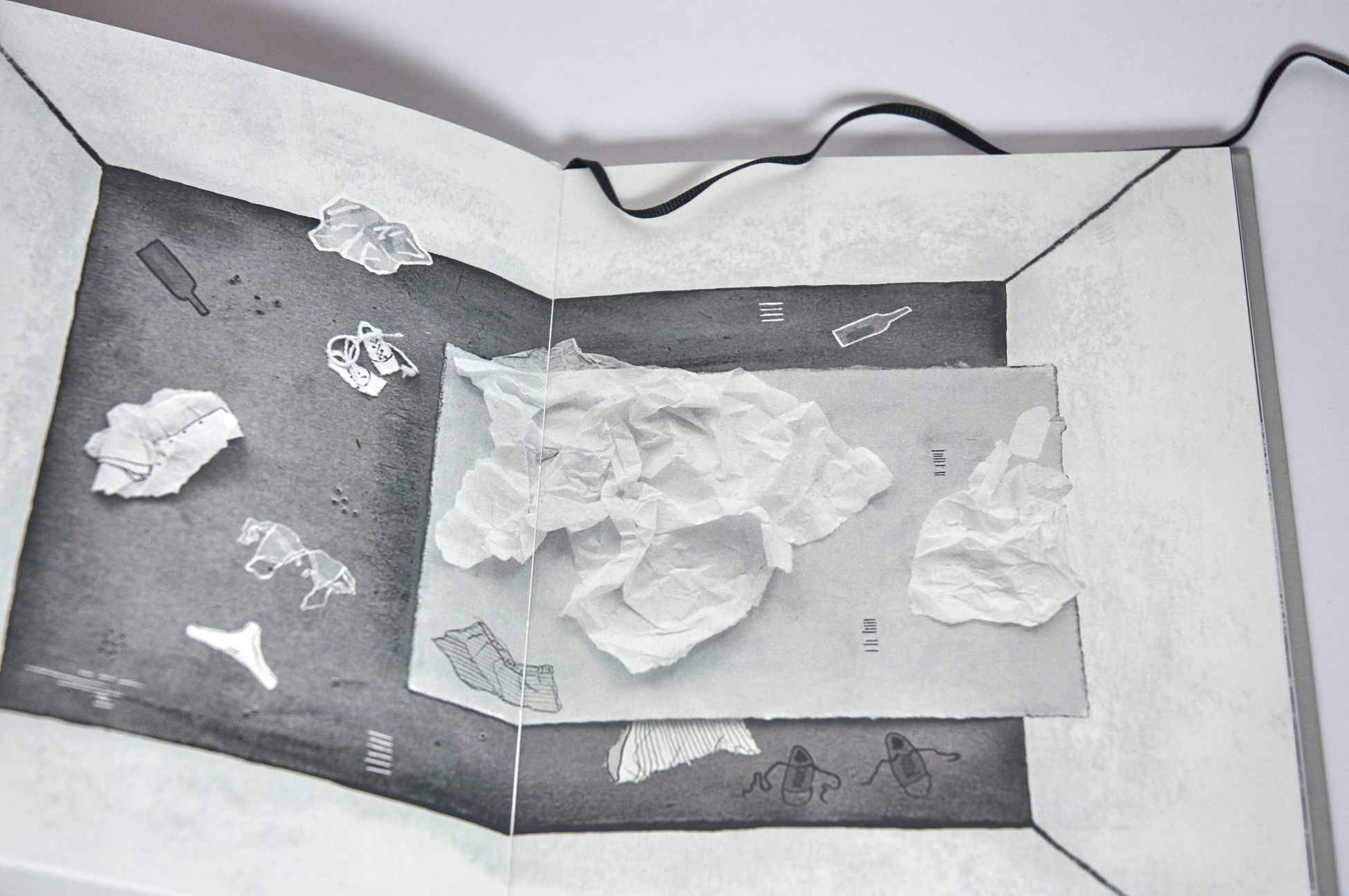
C C/B Em G  
Just don't let me down

C C/B Em G  
Just don't let me down













# MEZI STRUNAMI

Markéta Doležalová





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IIII

IIII







# MEZI STRUNAMI

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The Lumineers  
CLEOPATRA

capo 1

I was Cleopatra, I was young and an actress  
 When you knelt by my mattress, and asked for my hand  
 But I was sad you asked it, as I laid in a black dress  
 With my father in a casket, I had no plans, yeah  
 I left the footprints, the mud stained on the carpet  
 Hardened like my heart did when you left town  
 I admit it, that I would marry you in an instant  
 'cause I'd be your mistress just to have you around  
 I was late for that, late for the love of my life  
 And when I die alone, when I die I'll be on time  
 I was late for that, late for the love of my life  
 And when I die alone, when I die I'll be on time  
 I was late for that, late for the love of my life  
 And when I die alone, when I die I'll be on time



So I drive a taxi, and the traffic distracts me  
 From the strangers in my backseat, they remind me of you

But I was late for this, late for that, late for the love of my life  
 And when I die alone, when I die alone, when I die I'll be on time

And the only gifts from my Lord were a birth and a divorce  
 But I've read this script and the costume fits, so I'll play my part

I was Cleopatra, I was taller than the rafters

But that's all in the past love, gone with the wind

Now a nurse in white shoes leads me back to my guestroom  
 It's a bed and a bathroom

And a place for the end

I won't be late for this, late for that, late for the love of my life  
 And when I die alone, when I die alone, when I die I'll be on time