

# Hey Baby, Que Paso?



A 5 5 5 4 2 4  
E \_\_\_\_\_  
C \_\_\_\_\_  
g \_\_\_\_\_

intro: (silent D chord)

## Chorus:

*[NC] Hey, baby, que [A] paso?  
Thought I was your only [D] vato  
Hey, baby, que [A] paso?  
Won't you give me un [D] beso*

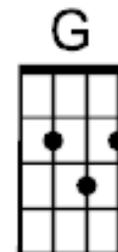
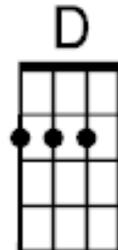
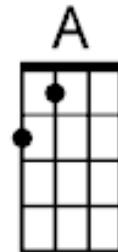
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[NC] Come on, baby, turn a-[G]-round  
Let me see your pretty [A] blue eyes  
Don't you know that I love you  
Please don't leave me de ese [D] modo

## (Chorus)

[NC] Come on, baby, turn a-[G]-round  
Let me show you how I [A] feel  
Don't you know that I love you  
And my corazon is [D] real

## (Chorus x 2)

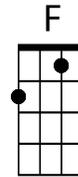


# WHY CANT WE BE FRIENDS by War

## Chorus (Everyone!)

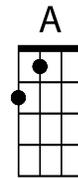
Why can't [F] we be friends  
 Why can't [A] we be friends  
 Why can't [Dm] we be friends  
 Why can't [Cm] we be friends

A1 0 3 5 3 3  
 E2 \_\_\_\_\_  
 C3 \_\_\_\_\_  
 G4 \_\_\_\_\_  
 why cant we be friends



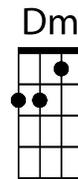
**1** [Bb] I seen ya 'round for a [A] long long time  
 [Dm] I remember when you [C] drank my wine

(CHORUS)



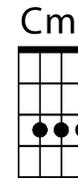
**2** [Bb] I seen ya walkin' down in [A] Chinatown  
 [Dm] I called you but you did not [C] look around

(CHORUS)



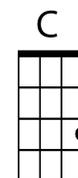
**3** [Bb] I pay my money to the [A] welfare line  
 [Dm] I seen ya standing in it [C] everytime

(CHORUS)



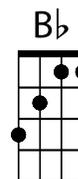
**4** [Bb] The color of your skin don't [A] matter to me  
 [Dm] As long as we can live in [C] harmony

(CHORUS)



**5** [Bb] I'd kinda like to be the [A] president  
 [Dm] So I could show you how your [C] money's spent

(CHORUS)



**6** [Bb] Sometimes I don't [A] speak just right  
 [Dm] But yet I know what I'm [C] talking about

(CHORUS)

**7** [Bb] I know you're working for the [A] CIA  
 [Dm] They wouldn't have you in the [C] mafia

(CHORUS x 2 and ...)

Why can't [F] we be friends (end)



# Jesus Was A Capricorn

Written and recorded by Kris Kristofferson



[G] Jesus was a Capricorn  
 He [C] ate organic [G] foods  
 He believed in love and peace  
 And [A7] never wore no [D7] shoes

[G] Long hair beard and sandals  
 And a [C] funky bunch of [G] friends  
 [C] Reckon they'd just [G] nail Him up  
 If [D7] he come down [G] again

A 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 0 2  
 E 3 3 3 3  
 C  
 G

Cause [C] everybody's got to have some-[G]-body to look down on  
 [D7] Who they can feel better than [C] anytime they [G] please  
 [C] Someone doin' somethin' dirty [G] decent folks can frown on  
 If [D7] you can't find nobody else then [C] help yourself to [G] me

[G] Eggheads cuss and rednecks cuss  
 And [C] hippies foil their [G] hair  
 Others laugh at straights who laugh at  
 [A7] Freaks who laugh at [D7] squares  
 [G] Some folks hate the whites  
 and hate the [C] blacks who hate the [G] clan  
 [C] Most of us hate [G] anything that  
 [D7] We don't under-[G]-stand



**Repeat 3rd verse and sing last line verse 2x**

