Overture (Tommy)

C C/Bb C/A Fm6/Ab C/G C Gsus4 G

Ebmaj7 Fsus4 Bb Gm Dsus4 D

| Gm | / | / | Gm | / | / |
4x | G | / | / | C/G C G F C |
| G | / | / | C/G / | / | G | / | / | C/G |

4x | G | D C | → 2 x | F | C Bb |
| F | C / | F / | / | F / C | / | F / / |

| Gm | / | / | / | Gm | / | / | / |
4x | G | / | / | G | C | G | F | C |

Ebmaj7 Fsus F Fsus F G

Ebmaj7 Fsus F Fsus F Em B7sus4 B

4x | E | B | A | C | D | E | C | G | D | B |

2x | A B | C | A B | E | A B | C | G | D | Bsus4 | B |

Fball 4 x Gsus4 -->G Gsus4 -->G x2 Fsus4 -->F Fsus4-->F

IT'S A BOY

Dsus2 D/C D/B x3

| 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| 3 | 3 | 3 | 3 | 3 | 3 | 3 | 3 | 3 | 3 |
| 2 | 2 | 2 | 2 | 2 | 2 | 2 | 2 | 2 | 2 |
| 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| 3 | 3 | 3 | 3 | 3 | 3 | 3 | 3 | 3 | 3 |

F9 D Dsus2 Cadd9 G/B

| 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| 3 | 3 | 3 | 3 | 3 | 3 | 3 | 3 | 3 | 3 |
| 2 | 2 | 2 | 2 | 2 | 2 | 2 | 2 | 2 | 2 |
| 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| 3 | 3 | 3 | 3 | 3 | 3 | 3 | 3 | 3 | 3 |

D Cadd9 G/B

Captain Walker didn't come home, his unborn child will never know him.

Believe him missing with a number of men. Don't expect to see him again.

D Cadd9 G/B
strum: Dsus --> Cadd9 --> Dsus etc.

It's a boy, Mrs. Walker, it's a boy.

Got a feeling twenty-one is gonna be a good year
Especially if you and me see it in together.
So you think twenty-one is gonna be a good year
Could be good for me and her but you and her, no never.
I had no reason to be over-optimistic but somehow when you smile
I can brave bad weather.
You won't say nothing to no one never in your life.
You never heard it. How absurd it all seems without any proof.
You never heard it, not a word of it.
What you know is the truth.
Got a feeling twenty-one is gonna be a good year
Especially if you and me see it in together.
Got a feeling twenty-one is gonna be a good year
Especially if you and me see it in together.
I had no reason to be over-optimistic
But somehow when you smiled I could brave bad weather

"What about the boy?"
Pinball Wizard

Intro  Bm/F#             Bmsus4/F#         F#7sus4
      B#7                   F#m7              Em/F#
      Em/G             F#sus4                 F#
      Bsus4                   B

"Ever since I was a young boy  I've played the silver ball.
Asus4                       A
"From Soho down to Brighton   I must have played them all.
Gsus4                             G
"But I ain't seen nothin' like him in any amusement hall.
F#sus4                         F#               
"That deaf, dumb, and blind kid  sure plays a mean pin-ball

Instrumental  B     A     D       E     B     A     D     E

Verse 2
He stands just like a statue
Becomes part of the machine
Feeling all the bumpers
Always playing clean
He plays by intuition
The digit counters fall
That deaf, dumb and blind kid
Sure plays a mean pinball

He's a "Pinball wizard, there has to be a twist.
A pinball wizard's got "Such a supple wrist.
"How do you think he does it? (I don't know) What makes him so  good?

Verse 3
He ain't got no distractions
Can't hear no buzzers and bells
Don't see lights a-flashin'
Plays be sense of smell
Always gets a replay
I've never seen him fall
That deaf, dumb and blind kid
Sure plays a mean pinball

I thought I was the Bally table king
But I just handed my pinball crown to him

Key Change: 4 x || Dsus4  | D  ||
Dsus4                 D
Even on my favorite table, he can beat my best
Csus4                     C
His disciples lead him in and he just does the rest
Bbsus4                 Bb
He's got crazy flipper fingers, never seen him fall
Asus4                    A
That deaf dumb and blind kid sure plays a mean pin
D  D  C  F    Bb7
ball..........

Go To The Mirror Boy

E5             B5         A5  E5   B5   A5
He seems to be completely unreceptive.
E5                   B5      A5        E5   B5   A5
The tests I gave him show no sense at all.
Ab7                           C#m       C#m-->B
His eyes react to light the dials detect it.
A                               B7sus4   B5
He hears but cannot answer to your call.
Bridge  Ebmaj7       Fsus --> F    Fsus --> F       G
See me      Feel me        Touch me         Heal me
B7sus4 -- B

Ab                              C#m      C#m    B
Imagine, though, the shock from isolation
A                                       Bsus4    B
When he suddenly can hear and speak and see.

See Me BRIDGE (Repeated)

Verse His eyes can see, his ears can hear, his lips speak.
   All the time the needles flick and rock.
   No machine can give the kind of stimulation
   Needed to remove his inner block.

B5
Go to the mirror boy.  Go to the mirror boy.

Verse I often wonder what he is feeling.
   Has he ever heard a word I've said.
   Look at him in the mirror dreaming.
   What is happening in his head.

Listening to you, I get the music.  Gazing at you, I get the heat.
Following you, I climb the mountain.  I get excitement at your feet.
Right behind you, I see the millions.  On you, I see the glory.
From you, I get opinions.  From you, I get the story.

Main riff (Repeated)

Ab7                      C#m    B
What is happening in his head?
A                             Bsus4   B7sus4
Ooh, I wish I knew.  I wish I knew.

Main riff (Repeated) and end on E
Smash The Mirror

You don't answer my call with even a nod or a wink, but you

Gaze at your own reflection, all right!

You don't seem to see me but I think you can see yourself.

How can the mirror affect you?

Can you hear me, or do I surmise.

That you fear me, can you feel my temper...

Do you hear or fear, or do I smash the

mirror?

[Repeat for last line and end on C#]
I'm Free

Intro 2x || E5 | G5 A5 F#m5 A B ||

[CHORUS] E5 G5 A5 F#m5 A5 B5
I'm free.
E5 G5 A5 F#m5 A5 B5
I'm free.
G A D Dsus4 D
And freedom tastes of reality.
E G A, F#m A B E G A, F#m A B
I'm free. I'm free.
G A B B sus4 B
And I'm waiting for you to follow me.

[VERSE]
Bm
If I told you what it takes to reach the highest high
G A D Dsus4 D
You'd laugh and say "Nothing's that simple."
Bm
But you've been told many times before,
Messiahs pointed to the door
G A B
No one had the guts to leave the temple.

[End of CHORUS]
I'm free. I'm free. And freedom tastes of reality.

[SOLO]

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[SOLO]
CHORUS:
E G A, F#m A B          E G A, F#m A B
I'm free.          I'm free.
G             A       B
And I'm waiting for you to follow me.

Bsus --> B       Bsus --> B
Bsus --> B
How can we follow.

Bsus --> B --> Bb A Ab G F#
We're Not Gonna Take It INTRO: G ---> C/G G ---> C/G

Welcome to the camp, I guess you all know why we're here.

My name is Tommy, and I became aware this year

If you want to follow me, you've got to play pinball.

You know where to put the cork.

VERSE 2: Hey you gettin' drunk, so sorry, I've got you sussed.
Hey you smokin' mother nature, this is a bust.
Hey hung up ol' Mr. Normal, don't try to gain my trust
Cause you ain't gonna follow me any of those ways
Although you think you must.

CHORUS: ||:G / / / / / C / F C :||
We're not gonna take it
We're not gonna take it. Never did and never will.
We're not gonna take it. Gonna break it, gonna shake it.

VERSE 3: Now you can't hear me, your ears are truly sealed.
You can't speak either, cause your mouth is filled.
You can't hear nothing, and pinball completes the scene.
Here comes Uncle Ernie to guide you to your very own machine.

CHORUS: ||:G / / / / / C / F C :||
We're Not Gonna Take It
We're not gonna take it, never did and never will.
Don't want no religion, and as far as we can tell
We ain't gonna take you. Never did and never will.
We're not gonna take you. We forsake you. Gonna rape you.

Let's forget it better still.

CHORUS: ||:G / / / / / C / F C :||
We forsake you. Gonna rape you. Let's forget you better still.

E/D D/E E/D D/E

3x||Ebmaj7 Fsus4 --> F Fsus4 --> F G ||
||See me. Feel me. Touch me. Heal me. x3

|Ebmaj7 Fsus4 --> F Fsus4 --> F Esus4 E |Bsus4 --> B7sus4 --> B |
|See me. Feel me. Touch me. Heal me.

Listening to you, I get the music. Gazing at you, I get the heat.
Following you, I climb the mountain. I get excitement at your feet.
Right behind you, I see the millions. On you, I see the glory.
From you, I get opinions. From you, I get the story. (fade out)