

Book 3

DARK SIDE OF THE MOON

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GONE TO BOOK 1 #2 Foreign



The Beatles
Octopus's Garden
Key: E

Intro: B E B A B E C#m A B

- 1 I'd like to be under the sea
E C#m
- 2 In an Octopus's Garden in the shade.
A B
- 3 He'd let us in knows where we've been,
E C#m
- 4 In his Octopus's Garden in the shade.
A B
- 5 I'd ask my friends to come and see
C#m
- 6 An Octopus's Garden with me.
A B
- 7 I'd like to be under the sea
E C#m
- 8 In an Octopus's Garden in the shade.
A B
- 9 We would be warm below the storm
E C#m
- 10 In our little hideaway beneath the waves.
A B
- 11 Resting our head on the sea bed
E C#m
- 12 In an Octopus's Garden near a cave.
A B
- 13 We would sing and dance around
C#m
- 14 Because we know we can't be found.
A B
- 15 I'd like to be under the sea
E C#m
- 16 In an Octopus's Garden in the shade.
A B

Solo: A F#m D E A F#m D E A B

- 17 We would shout and swim about
E C#m
- 18 The coral that lies beneath the waves.
A B
- 19 Oh, what joy for every girl and boy
E C#m
- 20 Knowing they're happy and they're safe.
A B
- 21 We would be so happy, you and me.
C#m
- 22 No one there to tell us what to do.
A B
- 23 I'd like to be under the sea
E C#m
- 24 In an Octopus's Garden with you,
A B C#m

A B EBE
In a Octopus Garden with you

In a Octopus Garden with you
A B E



Solo Pink Floyd Intro

5 FRET.

E7

THE LETTER *****

- 1 Give me a ticket for an airplane, ^F
- 2 Ain't got time to take the fastest train. ^{D7}
- 3 Lonely days are gone, I'm a-goin' home, ^{F7}
- 4 My baby wrote me a letter. ^{Am}
- 5 I don't care how much money I gotta spend, ^F
- 6 Got to get back to my baby. ^{D7}
- 7 Lonely days are gone, I'm a-goin' home, ^{F7}
- 8 My baby wrote me a letter. ^{Am}
- 9 Well, she wrote me a letter said she couldn't live without me no more. ^{C G F C G}
- 10 Listen mister can't you see I got to get back to my baby once more. ^{C G F C G}
- 11 Anyway, give me a ticket for an airplane, ^{E7 * Am F}
- 12 Ain't got time to take the fastest train. ^{Am7 D7}
- 13 Lonely days are gone, I'm a goin' home, ^{Am F7}
- 14 My baby just wrote me a letter. ^{E7 Am}

Pink Floyd Solo outro



~~D~~ ~~D#~~ ~~B~~ ~~A#~~ ~~A~~
 G F E D

Bushes #3
 193

Box Tool

Bass/Dm A# Dm7 G7 Dm A#7 A7 Dm (FCA#FC/FC#FC) **2**

HEY GOOD LOOKIN

- 1 Hey Hey Good Lookin whatcha got Cookin. Hows ABOUT cooking Somethin up with ME
- 2 Hey Sweet BABY dont you think MAYBE, WE could find us a BRAND NEW RECIPE
- 4 I got a hot Pool foed and a 2 Dollar Bill. And I know a spot Right OVER the hill
THERES SOOA POP AND THE DANCIN'S FREE. So IF YOU WANNA HAVE fun come ALONG with ME
- 6 Say Hey Good Lookin whatcha got Cooking. Hows ABOUT Cooking Somethin up with ME.
I'm FREE AND READY So WE CAN GO STEADY. Hows ABOUT SAVING ALL your time for ME
- 8 No more lookin I KNOW I've BEEN TOOKEN. Hows ABOUT KEEPIN STEADY COMPANY.
(Iphone)
- 10 I'm gonna throw my DATE book OVER the fence
And buy me ONE for five OR TEN CENTS
I'll KEEP it til It's Covered with AGE
- 12 CAUSE I'm writin your NAME down ON EVERY PAGE
Say HEY GOOD. Lookin whatcha got Cookin
- 14 Hows ABOUT cooking Somethin up with ME

- 1 ^C Some where DEEP INSIDE ^{Am} Some things got a hold ON you ^{Em} ^{G7}
- 2 ^C And it's Pushing me ASIDE ^{Am} See it stretch ON FOREVER ^{Em} ^{G7}
- 3 I know I'm Right ^C ^{G7} for the first time IN my Life ^F
- 4 That's why I tell you you'd BETTER BE home Soon. ^G ^C
- 5 Stripping Back the coats OF LIES AND DECEPTION ^C ^{Am} ^{Em} ^{G7}
- 6 Back to nothingness Like A WEEK IN THE DESERT. ^C ^{Am} ^{Em} ^{G7}
- 7 I know I'm Right ^C ^{G7} for the first time IN my Life ^F
- 8 That's why I TELL you - you'd BETTER BE home Soon. ^G ^C ^{Em7/B.}
- 9 So don't say NO don't say nothing's wrong ^{Bb} ^D ^G
- 10 ^{Bb} Cuz when you get Back home maybe I'll be gone ^{A7} ^D
- ^C ^{Am} ^{Em} ^{G7} - ^C ^{Am} ^{Em} ^F ^{Bb7}
- 11 IT would CAUSE ME PAIN ^C ^{Am} if we were to END it. ^{Em} ^{G7}
- 12 But I could start AGAIN ^C ^{Am} you can depend ON it ^{Em} ^{G7}
- 13 I know I'm Right ^C ^{G7} for the first-time IN my Life ^F
- 14 That's why I TELL you you'd BETTER BE home Soon ^G ^{Am7}
- 15 That's why I TELL you - ^D ^F ^G
- 16 You'd BETTER BE home Soon. ^C

Intro. C G.

C Em C Em
Ground Control to Major Tom Ground Control to Major Tom ①

Am Am7/G D7/F#
Check your Proton Pile and Put your Helmut on ②

C Em C Em
Ground Control to Major Tom COMMENCING COUNTDOWN ENGINES ON ③

Am Am7/G D7/F#
Check Ignition and may God's love be with you LIFT OFF ④

C E7 F
This is Ground Control to Major Tom You've really made the grade ⑤

Am G/E F
And the papers want to know whose shirts you wear ⑥

Am C/E F
Now it's time to leave the capsule if you dare ⑦

C E7 F
This is Major Tom to Ground Control I'm stepping thru the door ⑧

Am C/E F Am C/E ⑨ F
And I'm floating in a most peculiar way and the stars look very different today

Fmaj7 Em7 Fmaj7 Em7
For here I'm sitting in a tin can far above the world ⑩

Bl. Am G F
Planet earth is blue and there is nothing I can do ⑪

CFGAA - CFGAA. [Fmaj7 Em7 A C D/E E] out of force ⑫

C E7 F
Though I'm past one thousand miles I'm falling very still ⑬

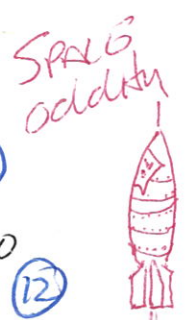
Am C/E F
And I think my spaceship knows which way to go ⑭

Am C/E F
Tell my wife I love her very much she knows ⑮

G E7/G# Am Am7/G
Ground Control to Major Tom your circuit's dead something's wrong ⑯

D/F# G/G G
Can you hear me Major Tom? Can you hear me Major Tom Can you hear me M Tom ⑰

Fmaj7 Em7 Fmaj7 Em7 ... C ⑱



- ① Imagin^Cg there is no heaven^{CMAJ7 F} F It's easy if you try. ^E
- ② No HELL^C Below us ^{CMAJ7} F Above us only sky ^{CMAJ7}
- ③ Imagin^Fg all the people^{Am} living for today ^{Dm/c} AH-HA ^{G7}
- ④ Imagin^Cg there's no countries^{CMAJ7} F It's not^C hard to do. ^{CMAJ7} F
- ⑤ Nothing to kill or die^{CMAJ7} for ^C F and no religion too ^{CMAJ7}
- ⑥ Imagin^Fg all the people^{Am} living life in peace. ^{Dm/c} ^{G7}
- ⑦ You may say that I'm a dreamer ^G ^C ^{CMAJ7} E ^{E7}
- ⑧ But I'm not the only one ^G ^C ^{CMAJ7} E ^{E7}
- ⑨ I hope someday you'll join us ^G ^C ^{CMAJ7} E ^{E7}
- ⑩ And the world will live as one ^G ^C ^{CMAJ7} E ^{E7}
- ⑪ Imagin^Cg no possessions ^{CMAJ7} F I wonder if you can ^C ^{CMAJ7}
- ⑫ No need for greed or hunger ^{CMAJ7} F A brotherhood of man ^C ^{CMAJ7}
- ⑬ Imagin^Fg all the people^{Am} sharing all the world. ^{Dm} ^{G7}
- ⑭ You may say that I'm a dreamer ^G ^C ^{CMAJ7} E ^{E7}
- ⑮ But I'm not the only one ^G ^C ^{CMAJ7} E ^{E7}
- ⑯ I hope someday you'll join us. ^G ^C ^{CMAJ7} E ^{E7}
- ⑰ And the whole world will live as one. ^G ^C

BAR
F/ESUS4/F4 +. 3 strings 2/3/4 FEET.

⑥
IMAGINB. JL.

im #4 except *
Churchlick

4

- 1 Sylvia's / mother says, / . Sylvia's / busy .
 2 Too / busy to / come to the / ^Dphone. / /
 3 Sylvia's / mother says / . Sylvia's / tryin'
 4 To / start a new / life of her / ^Gown. / / ^C.
 5 Sylvia's / mother says / ^G. Sylvia's / happy .
 6 So / ^Dwhy don't you / ^{D7}leave her a - / ^Glone ? /

- (chorus) 7 And the / ^{D*}opera - / ^{*}ator says / ^{*}forty cents / ^{*}more . .
 8 For the / ^{*}next . . . / ^{*}three . . . / ^{*}minutes . . . /
 9 Plea - / ^Cease Mrs. Avery
 10 I / ^Gjust want to / talk to her / ^D.
 11 I'll only / ^{D7}keep her a - / ^Gwhile. / /
 12 Please Mrs. Avery
 13 I / ^Gjust wanna / tell her good - / ^Dbye. / / / /

- 14 ^GSylvia's / mother says / . Sylvia's / packin'
 15 She's / goin', be / leavin' to - / ^Dday. / /
 16 ^{D7}Sylvia's / mother says / . Sylvia's / marryin'
 17 A / fella down / Galveston / ^Gway . . . / / ^C.
 18 Sylvia's / mother says / ^G. please don't say / nothin' .
 19 To / ^Dmake her start / ^{D7}cryin' and / ^Gstay. / (ch.)
- 20 ^GSylvia's / mother says / . Sylvia's / hurryin'
 21 She's / catchin' the / nine o'clock / ^Dtrain. / /
 22 ^{D7}Sylvia's / mother says / . take your um - / brella
 23 'Cause / Sylvie it's / startin' to / ^Grain. /
 24 And / ^C. Sylvia's / mother says / ^G. thank you for / callin'
 25 And / ^DSal won't you / ^{D7}call back a - / ^Ggain. / (ch)

(ending: good - / bye 3 times, then fade)

(7)

BOOTS

start with a chromatic run on E and down

- E_m*
1 You keep sayin' you've got something for me
- E_m*
2 Something you call love, but confess
- A*
3 You've been messin' where you shouldn't have been messin'
- E_m*
4 And now someone else is getting all your best
- G* *E_m* *G* *E_m*
5 These boots were made for walking, that's just what they'll do
- G* *E_m* *B7*
6 One of these days these boots are gonna walk all over you ...(ChRun....
- E_m*
7 You keep lyin' when you oughta be truthin'
- E_m*
8 And you keep losin' when you oughta not bet
- A*
9 You keep samin' when you oughta be changin'
- E_k*
10 Now what's right is right, but you ain't been right yet
- G*
11 These boots were made for walking,etc chromatic run...
- E_m*
12 You keep playin' where you shouldn't be playin'
- E_m*
13 And you keep thinkin' you will never get burnt
- A*
14 I just found me a brand new set of matches
- E_n*
15 And what he knows you ain't got time to learn
- G* *E_m*
16 These boots were made for walking etc.... chrom. run
- G*
17 Are you ready boots???? Start walkin'



LOVE POTION #9

E
E
E
E
E
E

- ① I took my troubles down to Madame Rue
- ② You know that gypsy with the gold cap tooth
- ③ She's got a pad down on 34th and Vine
- ④ Seven little bottles of Love Potion #9
- ⑤ I told her that I was a flep with chicks
- ⑥ I'd been disgraced since 1956
- ⑦ She looked at my palm and she made her magic sign
- ⑧ She said, "What you need is, Love Potion #9."
- ⑨ She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink
- ⑩ She said, "I'm gonna fix it up right here in the sink."
- ⑪ It smelled like turpentine and looked like India ink
- ⑫ I held my nose, I closed my eyes, I took a drink
- ⑬ I didn't know if it was day or night
- ⑭ I started kissing everything in sight
- ⑮ But when I kissed a cop down at 34th and Vine
- ⑯ He broke my little bottle of Love Potion #9

(E7)

Dm.

Dm

Dm

x3



Johnny Cash

◀ You Are My Sunshine ▶

Key: A E F F# G G# A A# B C C# D D# E

by Johnny Cash And Bob Dylan

Guitar Chord	Keyboard Chord
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MONICA D G A

Simplified Version	Add to print area	Print	Split in Columns	Send by E-mail
RTF Version	Text Version	Add to Songbook	correct tab	Hide Chords

[more Johnny Cash, You Are My Sunshine tabs at GuitarAnd](#)

I think this sounds pretty good

1 (A) The other night dear as I lay sleeping,
 2 I dreamed I (D) held you in my (G) arms,
 When I a (D) woke dear I was mis (A) taken
 4 And I hung my (E) head and I (A) cried,

G. C D

Chorus:

1 You are my sunshine, my only sunshine,
 6 You make me (D) happy when skies are (A) gray,
 You'll never (D) know dear, how much I (A) love you,
 8 Please don't take my (E) sunshine (A) away,

I'll always love you and make you happy,
 10 If you will (D) only say the (A) same,
 But if you (D) leave me to love an (A) other,
 12 You will regret it (E) all some (A) day,

Repeat Chorus

You told me once dear, you really loved me,
 14 and no one (D) else could come be (A) tween,
 but now you've (D) left me and love an (A) other,
 16 you have shattered (E) all my (A) dreams,

Repeat Chorus

▶ A	▶ D	▶ E
------------	------------	------------

10

Em Am

Jambalaya (on The Bayou) by Hank Williams

- 1 Goodbye, joe, me gotta go, me oh my oh. ^D
2 Me gotta go, pole the pirogue down the bayou. ^G
3 My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh my oh. ^D
4 Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou. ^G

5 ~~We'll~~ jambalaya and a crawfish pie and fillet gumbo ^D
6 Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher amio. ^G
7 Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be gayo, ^D
8 Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou. ^G

9 Thibodaux, Fontaineaux, the place is buzzin', ^D
10 Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the dozen. ^G
11 Dress in style, go hog wild, ^D
12 Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou. ^G

Chorus..

Instrumentals...

.. Chorus

-
- 13 Settle down far from town, get a pirogue. Oh
14 Gonna catch up all the fish in the bayou.
15 Swap my gun to buy Yvonne what she need-o.
16 Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the bayou.

Chorus x4 ...

- 17 3rd time acapella... 4th back to instruments.. end

Git Box AMERICAN
Blues

Brush 1st

81 BEST

12

Maggie May.

Maggie May, performed by Rod Stewart

Intro: D Em G D x2 GG...

key: A

Capo
Third
Fret.

God
This
Em

- 1 Wake up Maggie I think I've got something to say to you.
- 2 It's late September and I really should be back at school.
- 3 I know I keep you amused, but I feel I'm being used.
- 4 Oh Maggie I couldn't have tried any more.
- 5 You lured me away from home, just to save you from being alone.
- 6 You stole my heart, and that's what really hurts.
- 7 2. The morning sun, when it's in your face, really shows your age.
- 8 But that don't worry me none, in my eyes you're everything.
- 9 I laughed at all your jokes, my love you didn't need to coax.
- 10 Oh Maggie I couldn't have tried any more.
- 11 You lured me away from home just to save you from being alone.
- 12 You stole my soul that's a pain I can do without.
- 13 3. All I needed was a friend to lend a guiding hand.
- 14 But you turned into a lover and, mother, what a lover, you wore me out.
- 15 All you did was wreck my bed, and in the morning kick me in the head.
- 16 Oh Maggie I couldn't have tried any more
- 17 You lured me away from home 'cause you didn't want to be alone.
- 18 You stole my heart, I couldn't leave you if, I tried.
- 19 4. I suppose I should collect my books and get back to school.
- 20 Or steal my daddy's cue, make a living out of playing pool.
- 21 Or find myself a rock and roll band, that needs a helping hand.
- 22 Oh Maggie, I wished I'd never seen your face.
- 23 You made a first class fool out of me, but I'm as blind as a fool can be.
- 24 You stole my heart but I love you anyway.

+- CHORDS USED -----+

| A - X 0 2 2 2 0 |

outro. D Em G D x4.

Am

/ / . .

1 Virgil / C Caine is my name and I / F drove on the Danville / Am train. / C .
 2 ll so much / Am cavalry came and / F tore up the tracks a - Am gain. / F .
 3 In the winter of / C sixty-five we were / Am hungry, just / F barely alive. / Am .
 4 I took the train to / F Richmond that fell;
 5 It was a / C time I re - / Am member, oh, so / D well. / . . .

CHORUS:
 6 The / C night they / Am F drove Old Dixie / C down
 7 And the / Am bells were ringin'.
 8 The / C night they / Am F drove Old Dixie / C down.
 9 And all the / Am people were singin' they went. / C .
 10 "la-la-la / Am D la-la-la / F la-la-la-la-la / la-la-la-la." / /

CHORUS

11 Am Back with my wife in / C Tennessee and / F one day she said to / Am me. / C .
 12 Virgil, / Am quick, come see: / F There goes the Robert E. / Am Lee." / F
 13 Now, / F I don't mind / C choppin' wood and I / Am don't care if the / F money's no good.
 14 Just / Am take what you need and / F leave the rest,
 15 But they should / C never have / Am taken the very / D best. / . . .

CHORUS

16 Am . Like my father be - / C fore me, / F . I'm a workin' / Am man. / C .
 17 And like my brother be / Am fore me, / F . I took a rebel / Am stand.
 18 Well, he was / F just eighteen, / C proud and brave,
 19 But a / Am Yankee laid him / F in his grave.
 20 I / Am swear by the blood be - / F low my feet
 21 You can't / C raise a Caine back / Am up when it's in de - / D feat. / . . .

CHORUS

OKie From Muskogee

G

1 We don't smoke marijuana in Muskogee

D7

2 We don't take our trips on LSD

3 We don't burn our draft cards down on Main Street

G

4 We like living right and being free

— Chorus

5 We don't make a party out of loving

D7

6 We like holding hands and pitching woo woo

7 We don't let our hair grow long and shaggy

G

8 Like the hippies out in San Francisco do

9 And I'm proud to be an Okie from Muskogee

D7

10 A place where even squares can have a ball

11 We still wave Old Glory down at the courthouse

G

12 And white lightning's still the biggest thrill of all

13 Leather boots are still in style for manly footwear

D7

14 Beads and Roman sandals won't be seen

15 Football's still the roughest thing on campus

G

16 And the kids here still respect the college dean

D7

G

17 And white lightning's still the biggest thrill of all

x2

Chorus

HELP ME MAKE IT THROUGH THE NIGHT
.....

less guitar
more voice

- 1 ^D Take the ribbon from your hair,
- 2 ^D Shake it loose and let it fall, ^G
- 3 ^{A7} Layin' soft upon my skin, ^D
- 4 Like the shadows on the wall.

- 5 ^D Come and lay down by my side
- 6 ^D Till the early mornin' light. ^G
- 7 All I'm takin' is your time. ^{A7}
- 8 Help me make it thru the night. ^D

CAPO 1

- ~~9~~ ^D I don't care who's right or wrong. ^G
- 10 I don't try to understand. ^D
- 11 Let the devil take tomorrow. ^{E7}
- 12 Lord, tonight I need a friend. ^{A7}

- 13 ^D Yesterday is dead and gone
- 14 ^D And tomorrow's out of sight, ^G
- 15 And it's sad to be alone. ^{A7}
- 16 Help me make it thru the night. ^D *

END

Correct chords for - HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOU.

- 3
-
4
- 1 Happy / ^G Birth - day to / ^{D7} you, .
 - 2 Happy / Birth - day to / ^G you, .
 - 3 Happy / Birth - day dear / ^C _____ ,
 - 4 Happy / ^G Birth - day to / ^{D7} you. / ^G

When you have your TRANSPOSING sheets, try
transposing this into the key of C

- 3
-
4
- 1 Happy / ^C Birth - day to / you, .
 - 2 Happy / Birth - day to / you,
 - 3 Happy / Birth - day dear / _____ ,
 - 4 Happy / Birth - day to / you. /

WILD HORSES

ROLLING STONES

INTRO. G C G C G

SOLO IN E

1	TIRED OF LIVING - IT'S EASY TO DO	Bm G Bm G
2	THE PAINS YOU WANTED - I BOUGHT THEM FOR YOU	Am C D/G D/C

3	BERKELEY LADY - YOU KNOW WHO I AM	Bm G Bm G
4	YOU KNOW I CAN'T LET - SLIDE THUR MY HAND	Am C D/G D

CHORUS

5	WILD HORSES - COULDN'T DRAG ME AWAY	Am C D/G F C G/Am
6	WILD - WILD HORSES - COULDN'T DRAG ME AWAY	Am C D/G F C

7	I WATCHED YOU SUFFER - A DULL ACHING PAIN	Bm G Bm G
8	NOW YOU DECIDE - TO SHOW ME THE SAME	Am C D/G D/C

9	NO SWEEPING EXITS - ALL OFF STAGE LINES	Bm G Bm G
10	COULD MAKE ME BE BETTER - TO TREAT YOU UN KIND	Am C D/G D

CHORUS

11	I KNOW I'VE DECEIVED YOU - A SIN AND A LIE	Bm G Bm G
12	I HAVE MY FREEDOM - BUT I DON'T HAVE MUCH TIME	Am C D/G D/C

13	FAITH HAS BEEN BROKEN - TEARS MUST BE CRIED	Bm G Bm G
14	LETS DO SOME LIVEN - AFTER WE DIE	Am C D/G D

CHORUS

SOLO OVER MELODY

CHORUS (WE'LL RIDE THEM SOMEDAY) END ON D G

JONE

Last Chance for Mary Ann TP

AM

4x then start bass after 2x

Am

G

1 She grew up in-a Indiana town

D

Am

2 Had a good lookin' momma who never was around

Am

G

3 But she grew up tall, and she grew up right

D

Am

4 With them Indiana boys on an Indiana night

X2 Harmonica

Am

G

5 Well she moved down here at the age of eighteen

D

Am

6 she blew the boys away, it was more then they'd seen

Am

G

2 7 I was introduced and we both started groovin'

D

Am

8 She said "I dig ya baby but I got to keep movin'"

G

D

9 ...on, keep movin' on

2x

chorus:

Em7

10 Last dance with Maryjane

A

11 One more time to kill the pain

Em7

12 I feel summer creepin' in and i'm

A

G

13 tired of this town again

Harmonica x2

Am

G

14 Well I don't know but i've been told

D

Am

15 you'll never slow down and you'll never grow old

Am

G

16 I'm tired of screwing up, i'm tired of goin down

D

Am

17 I'm tired of myself and i'm tired of this town

Am

G

18 oh my my, oh hell yes

D **Am**

19 Honey put on that party dress

Am **G**

20 Buy me a drink, sing me a song

D **Am**

21 take me as I come 'cause I can't stay long

chorus:

Em7

22 Last dance with Maryjane

A

23 One more time to kill the pain

Em7

24 I feel summer creepin' in and I'm

A

25 Tired of this town again

Guitar solo 6x

Am **G**

26 There's pigeons down on Market Square

D **Am**

27 She's standing in her underwear

Am **G**

28 Lookin' down from a hotel room

D **Am**

29 Nightfall... will be coming soon.....

Am **G**

30 Oh my my, oh hell yes

D **Am**

31 You've got to put on that party dress

Am **G**

32 It was too cold to cry when I woke up alone

D **Am**

33 I hit the last number, I walked to the road

Chorus:

Em7

34 Last dance with Maryjane

A

35 One more time to kill the pain

Em7

36 I feel summer creepin' in and I'm

A

37 Tired of this town again

Harmonica.....Guitar Solo