BUG Jam Songs for September 2013

Anything Goes

Part IV

BUG Jam Nite

Version 1.00
BUG Jam Song PDF Book

★ A Summer Song by Chad & Jeremy in G
★ Bad, Bad Leroy Brown by Jim Croce in C
★ BOAT ON THE RIVER by Styx in Gm
★ Catch the Wind by Donovan in C
★ Dust in the Wind by Kansas in C
★ Farewell to Nova Scotia by McGinty in Em
★ Hard Travelling by Woody Guthie in D
★ I Don’t Wanna Grow Up Lyrics by Tom Waits in C
★ I Will Follow You Into The Dark by Death Cab for Cutie in Dm
★ I’m So Lonesome I Could Cry by Hank Williams in D
★ I’se the b’y by Traditional in G
★ IT’S A HEARTACHE by Ronnie Scott & Steve Wolfe in F
★ Long Long Road by David Francey in C
★ Lucille by Fred Eaglesmith in C
★ Man Gave Names to All the Animals by Bob Dylan in Em
★ Marie’s The Name by Doc Pomus and Mort Shuman (Elvis Presley) in C
★ Me and you and a dog named Boo by Lobo in G
★ MY LITTLE RUNAWAY by Del Shannon & Max Crook in Am
★ Sixteen Tons by 4/4 TIME in Am
★ THE BUCKET by Kings of Leon and W. I. U. Orchestra in C
★ Try to Remember by Tom Jones & Harvey Schmidt in C
★ Valerie by Dave McCabe, The Zutons in C
★ Way Over Yonder in the Minor Key by Woody Guthrie, Billy Bragg in G
★ We all Fall Down by Freeman Dre & the Kitchen Party in F
★ WE ARE GOING TO BE FRIENDS by White Stripes in G
★ You Ain’t Goin’ Nowhere by Bob Dylan in G
★ YOU AND I by Ingrid Michaelson in C
A Summer Song
Chad & Jeremy

Strum: :| D - D - |:

INTRO:
| G | Bm | C | D |

Trees swaying in the summer breeze
D G Bm
showing off their silver leaves
C D G Bm C
as we walked by soft
D G Bm C D
kisses on a summer's day laughing all our
cares a-way just you and I
G Bm C D GBm C D
Sweet sleepy warmth of summer nights
D G Bm C
gazing at the distant lights
in the starry sky

BRIDGE:
C D
They say that all good things
G Em
must end, some-day,
C D Em Em
Autumn leaves must fall
G B7
But don't you know, that it hurts me so,
Em Bm Am
to say goodbye to you-ooo,
Em D
Wish you didn't have to go,
Em D
No, no, no, no...

G Bm C D
And when the rain beats against
G Bm C
my window pane
D G Bm C
I'll think of summer days a-gain
D G Bm C G
and dream of you

BRIDGE:
C D
They say that all good things
G Em
must end, some-day,
C    D     Em Em
Autumn leaves must fall
    G          B7
But don't you know, that it hurts me so,
    Em     Bm Am
to say goodbye to you-ooo,
    Em     D
Wish you didn't have to go,
    Em     D
No, no, no, no...

G  Bm C D
And when the rain beats against
G  Bm C
my window pane
D  G  Bm C
I'll think of summer days a-gain
D  G  Bm C
and dream of you
D  G  Bm C D G
and dream of you

A Summer Song
Bad, Bad Leroy Brown
Jim Croce

Intro:
|   C   | G7 |

Well the South side of Chicago, is the baddest part of town

And if you go down there, you better just beware

Of a man named Leroy Brown

Now Leroy more than trouble, you see he stand 'bout six foot four

All the downtown ladies call him 'Treetop Lover'

All the men just call him 'Sir'

Chorus:
|   C   |

And he's bad, bad Leroy Brown

The baddest man in the whole damned town

Badder than old King Kong

And meaner than a junkyard dog
Now Leroy, he a gambler, and he like his fancy clothes
   And he like to wave his diamond rings,
In front of everybody's nose
He got a custom Continental, he got an Eldorado too
He got a 32 gun in his pocket for fun
He got a razor in his shoe

Chorus:
And he's bad, bad Leroy Brown
The baddest man in the whole damned town
Badder than old King Kong
And meaner than a junkyard dog

Well Friday 'bout a week ago, Leroy shootin' dice
And at the edge of the bar sat a girl named Doris
And oo that girl looked nice
Well he cast his eyes upon her, and the trouble soon began
Cause Leroy Brown learned a lesson 'bout messin'
With the wife of a jealous man

Chorus:

C
And he's bad, bad Leroy Brown
D7
The baddest man in the whole damned town
E7 F
Badder than old King Kong
G7 C
And meaner than a junkyard dog

C
Well the two men took to fighting
D7
And when they pulled them from the floor
E7 F
Leroy looked like a jigsaw puzzle
G7 C
With a couple of pieces gone

Final Chorus:

C
And he's bad, bad Leroy Brown
D7
The baddest man in the whole damned town
E7 F
Badder than old King Kong
G7 C
And meaner than a junkyard dog
E7 F
Yeah, you were badder than old King Kong,
Bad, Bad Leroy Brown

G7    F    C
and meaner than a junkyard dog
BOAT ON THE RIVER
Styx

Key of Gm

Gm | Gm | Gsus4 | Gsus4 | Gm  | Gm | G6sus2 | G6sus2

Gm | Gm | Gsus4 | Gsus4 | Gm  | Gm | G6sus2 | G6sus2

Gm | Gm | Gm  | Gm  |

Gm
Take me back to my boat on the river
F       D7
I need to go down, I need to calm down

Gm
Take me back to my boat on the river
F       Gm  Gm
And I won't cry out any-more

Gm
Time stands still as I gaze in her waters
F       D7
She eases me down, touching me gently
Gm
With the waters that flow past my boat on the river
  F             Gm   Gm
So I won't cry out any-more

F
Oh the river is wide
  D7                Gm       C   C
The river it touches my life like the waves on the sand
  Cm                Gm
And all roads lead to tranquility base
  A          D7      D7
Where the frown on my face disappears
  .                                                 stop - tap

Gm
Take me down to my boat on the river
  F             D7   Gm   Gm
And I won't cry out any-more

Gm Gm Gm Gm
F F D7  D7
Gm Gm Gm Gm
F D7 Gm Gm
D7               Gm               C       C
The river it touches my life like the waves on the sand
Cm               Gm
And all roads lead to tranquility base
A       D7       D7
Where the frown on my face disappears
.                           stop - tap

Gm
Take me down to my boat on the river
F       D7
I need to go down, won't you let me go down
Gm
Take me back to my boat on the river
F       Gm
And I won't cry out any more
F       Gm
And I won't cry out any more
D7       Gm
And I won't cry out any more

Gm Gm Gm D7 Gm

BOAT ON THE RIVER
Catch the Wind
Donovan

In the chilly hours and minutes
of un-certainty I want to be
In the warm hold of your lovin' mind

To feel you all a-round me,
and to take your hand a-long the sand
Ah but I may as well try and catch the wind

When sundown pales the sky,
I want to hide a while be-hind your smile,
and everywhere I'd look your eyes I'd find

For me to love you now
would be the sweetest thing, t'would make me sing,
Ah but I may as well try and catch the wind

Di dee, dee di dee, di di di dee,
di di dee, di dee

When rain has hung the leaves with tears
I want you near, to kill my fears,
to help me, to leave all my blues be-hind

Standin' in your heart
is where I want to be and long to be,
Ah but I may as well try and catch the wind

Ah but I may as well try and catch the wind
Catch the Wind
Dust in the Wind
Kansas

RIFF: (Arrangement by Sharon B.
Tab notation by C.E.L.)

| C |
A | 5--------5------| 3---------3----- |
E | -----0--------0-| -----0--------0- |
C | ----0-------0---| ----0-------0--- |
G | 0-------0-------| 0-------0------- |

| Am |
A | 3--------3------| 2--------2------ |
E | -----0-------0--| -----0-------0-- |
C | ----0-------0---| ----0-------0--- |
G | 0-------0-------| 0-------0------- |

| D |
A | 5--------5------| 3---------3----- |
E | -----0--------0-| -----0--------0- |
C | ----0-------0---| ----0-------0--- |
G | 2--------2------| 2--------2------ |

Play RIFF Twice then go right into the song!

C    G    Am
I close my eyes,
G    Dm    Am
only for a moment and a moment's gone.
C    G    Am
All my dreams,
pass before my eyes a curiosity.

Dust in the wind,

all we are is dust in the wind.

Same old song,

just a drop of water in the endless sea.

All we do,

crumbles to the ground though we refuse to see.

Dust in the wind,

all we are is dust in the wind.

Don't hang on,

nothing lasts for-ever but the earth and sky.

It slips a-way,

all your money won't another minute buy.

Dust in the wind,

all we are is dust in the wind.

Dust in the wind,
D   G   Am
everything is dust in the wind.

Dust in the Wind
Farewell to Nova Scotia
McGinty

Intro:

Em

G
The sun was setting in the west
Em
The birds were singing on every tree
G D
All nature seemed inclined for to rest
Em C Em
But still there was no rest for me

Chorus:

G
Fare well to Nova Scotia, you seabound coast
Em
Let your mountains dark and dreary be
G D
For when I am far away on the briny ocean tossed
Em C Em
Will you ever heave a sigh or a wish for me?

G
I grieve to leave my native land
Em
I grieve to leave my comrades all
And my parents, whom I held so dear
And my bonny, bonny lass that I do adore

Chorus:
Fare well to Nova Scotia, you seabound coast
Let your mountains dark and dreary be
For when I am far away on the briny ocean tossed
Will you ever heave a sigh or a wish for me?

The drums do beat and the wars do alarm
My captain calls, I must obey
So fare well, fare well to Nova Scotia's charm
For it's early in the morning, I'll be far, far away

Chorus:
Fare well to Nova Scotia, you seabound coast
Let your mountains dark and dreary be
For when I am far away on the briny ocean tossed
Will you ever heave a sigh or a wish for me?
I have three brothers and they are at rest

Their arms are folded on their breasts

But a poor and simple sailor just like me

Must be tossed and driven on the dark, blue sea

Chorus:

Fare well to Nova Scotia, you seabound coast

Let your mountains dark and dreary be

For when I am far away on the briny ocean tossed

Will you ever heave a sigh or a wish for me?

Will you ever heave a sigh or a wish for me?

Farewell to Nova Scotia
I been having some hard travelling, I thought you knowed
I been hitting some hard travelling, way down the road
I been doing some hard travelling, hard rambling, hard gambling,
I been hitting some hard travelling, Lord.

I been riding them big old freight trains, I thought you knowed
I been riding them flat wheelers, way down the road
I been riding them fast rattlers, dead enders, just a blind passenger
I been hitting some hard travelling, Lord.

I been laying in a hard-rock jail, I thought you knowed
I been laying out 90 days, way down the road
Mean old judge he says to me, "90 days for vagrancy", 
I been hitting some hard travelling, Lord

I been travelling that lonely highway, I thought you knowed
I been hitting Route 66, way down the road
Heavy load & a worried mind, Looking for something that's so hard to find,
I been hitting some hard travelling, Lord
I been hitting some hard travelling, Lord

Hard Travelling
I Don't Wanna Grow Up Lyrics
Tom Waits

When I'm lyin' in my bed at night I don't wanna grow up
Nothin' ever seems to turn out right I don't wanna grow up
How do you move in a world of fog
That's always changing things
Makes me wish that I could be a dog

When I see the price that you pay I don't wanna grow up
I don't ever wanna be that way I don't wanna grow up

Seems like folks turn into things That they'd never want
The only thing to live for is today
I'm gonna put a hole in my TV set I don't wanna grow up
Open up the medicine chest And I don't wanna grow up
Am          Em
I don't wanna have to shout it out
Am          Em
I don't want my hair to fall out
Am          Em
I don't wanna be filled with doubt
Am          Em
I don't wanna be a good boy scout
Am          Em
I don't wanna have to learn to count
Am          Em
I don't wanna have the biggest amount
Am          G          C
I don't wanna grow up

C          G          C
Well when I see my parents fight I don't wanna grow up
C          G          C
They all go out and drinking all night And I don't wanna grow up
Am          Em
I'd rather stay here in my room
Am          Em
Nothin' out there but sad and gloom
Am          Em
I don't wanna live in a big old tomb
       F          G
On Grand Street

C          G          C
When I see the 5 o'clock news I don't wanna grow up
C          G          C
Comb their hair and shine their shoes I don't wanna grow up
Am    Em
Stay around in my old hometown
Am    Em
I don't wanna put no money down
Am    Em
I don't wanna get me a big old loan
Am    Em
Work them fingers to the bone
Am    Em
I don't wanna float a broom
Am    Em
Fall in love and get married then boom
Am    Em
How the hell did it get here so soon
F      G      C
I don't wanna grow up

I Don't Wanna Grow Up Lyrics
I Will Follow You Into The Dark
Death Cab for Cutie

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<th>Dm</th>
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F           Dm
Love of mine someday you will die
     Bb
But I'll be close behind
     F          C
I'll follow you into the dark
     F           Dm
No blinding light or tunnels to gates of white
     Bb
Just our hands clasped so tight
     F          C
Waiting for the hint of a spark
Chorus:
Dm F
If heaven and hell decide
Bb F
That they both are satisfied
Dm F C
Illuminate the "nos" on their vacancy signs
Dm F
If there's no one beside you
A7 Dm
When your soul embarks
Bb Bbm F
Then I will follow you into the dark

F Dm
Catholic school as vicious as roman rule
Bb F C
I got my knuckles bruised by a lady in black
F Dm
And I held my tongue as she told me son
Bb F C
Fear is the heart of love so I never went back

Chorus:
Dm F
If heaven and hell decide
Bb F
That they both are satisfied
Dm F C
Illuminate the "nos" on their vacancy signs
Dm F
If there's no one beside you
When your soul embarks
Bb
Then I will follow you into the dark

You and me have seen everything to see
Bb
From Bangkok to Calgary
F
And the soles of your shoes
F
Are all worn down the time for sleep is now
Bb
But it's nothing to cry about
F
Because we'll hold each other soon
Dm
In the blackest of rooms ... 

Chorus:
Dm
If heaven and hell decide
Bb
That they both are satisfied
Dm
Illuminate the "nos" on their vacancy signs
Dm
If there's no one beside you
A7
When your soul embarks
Bb
Then I will follow you into the dark
Bb       Bbm6       F
Then I will follow you into the dark

I Will Follow You Into The Dark
I'm So Lonesome I Could Cry
Hank Williams

Intro: | D | A7 | D | D |

D    F#m    Bm7    F#m
Hear that lonesome whippoor-will
D    F#m    Am7    D7
he sounds too blue to fly
G    D    Bm
The midnight train is whining low
D    A7    D    A7
I'm so lonesome I could cry

D    F#m    Bm7    F#m
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 began 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

And as I wonder where you are,
I'm so lonesome I could cry.

I'm So Lonesome I Could Cry
**I'se the b'y**

Traditional

---

**Intro:**

| G | D | G | C | D | G | D | C | D | G |

(Verse 1 - ukes only)

| G | D |

I'se the b'y that builds the boat and

| G | C | D |

I'se the b'y that sails her and

| G | D |

I'se the b'y that catches the fish and

| C | D | G |

Brings 'em home to Liza

---

**Chorus:**

| G | D |

Hip-yer-partner Sally Tibbo,

| G | C | D |

Hip-yer-partner Sally Brown
Fogo, Twillingate, Morton's Harbour,
All a-round the circle

Sods and rinds to cover your flake
Cake and tea for supper
Codfish in the spring of the year
Fried in maggoty butter

Chorus:
Hip-yer-partner Sally Tibbo,
Hip-yer-partner Sally Brown
Fogo, Twillingate, Morton's Harbour,
All a-round the circle

I don't want your maggoty fish
They're no good for winter
I can buy as good as that
Way down in Bona-vista
Chorus:
G   D
Hip-yer-partner Sally Tibbo,
G   C   D
Hip-yer-partner Sally Brown
G   D
Fogo, Twillingate, Morton's Harbour,
C   D   G
All a-round the circle

G   D
I took Liza to a dance
G   C   D
As fast as she could tra-vel
G   D
And every step that she could take
C   D   G
Was up to her knees in gravel

Chorus:
G   D
Hip-yer-partner Sally Tibbo,
G   C   D
Hip-yer-partner Sally Brown
G   D
Fogo, Twillingate, Morton's Harbour,
C   D   G
All a-round the circle
G          D
Susan White she's outta sight
G          C          D
Her petticoat wants a bor-der
G          D
Well old Sam Oliver in the dark
C          D          G
He kissed her in the corner!

**Chorus:**
G          D
Hip-yer-partner Sally Tibbo,
G          C          D
Hip-yer-partner Sally Brown
G          D
Fogo, Twillingate, Morton's Harbour,
C          D          G
All a-round the circle

G          D
I'se the b'y that builds the boat
G          C          D
And I'se the b'y that sails her and
G          D
I'se the b'y that catches the fish and
C          D          G
Brings them home to Liza

**Chorus:**
G          D
Hip-yer-partner Sally Tibbo,
G          C          D
Hip-yer-partner Sally Brown
G        D
Fogo, Twillingate,     Morton's Harbour,
C        D        G
All a-round the   circle

I'se the b'y
IT'S A HEARTACHE
Ronnie Scott & Steve Wolfe

Key of F

Strum Pattern :|   d  -  d  u  -  u D   u  -  l : |

INTRO:
Finger style, then ...
|   F  Am  Bb  F   C  |
|   F  Am  Bb  F   C  |

Group joins in on Verse 1:

VERSE 1:
F   Am
It's a heartache, nothing but a heartache
Bb   F  C
Hits you when it's too late, hits you when you're do-own
F   Am
It's a fool's game, nothing but a fool's game
Bb   F  C
Standing in the cold rain, feeling like a clo-own
VERSE 2:

F          Am
It's a heartache, nothing but a heartache
Bb                                    F  C
Love him 'til your arms break, then he lets you do-own
Bb                                    C
It ain't right with love to share
Am          Dm  C  C7  C6  C
When you find he doesn't care for you
Bb                                    C
It ain't wise to need some-one
Am          Dm  C  C7  C6  C
As much as I depended on you

Next Verse spoken if desired

VERSE 1:

F          Am
It's a heartache, nothing but a heartache
Bb                                    F  C
Hits you when it's too late, hits you when you're do-own
F                                    Am
It's a fool's game, nothing but a fool's game
Bb                                    F  C
Standing in the cold rain, feeling like a clo-own

VERSE 2:

F          Am
It's a heartache, nothing but a heartache
Bb                                    F  C
Love him 'til your arms break, then he lets you do-own
Bb                                    C
It ain't right with love to share
Am          Dm  C  C7  C6  C
When you find he doesn't care for you
It ain't wise to need some-one
As much as I depended on you

Group stops

OUTRO:
| F Am Bb F C |
| F Am Bb F C |
| F |

IT'S A HEARTACHE
LONG LONG ROAD
David Francey

Key of C

C5

F

Csus

G

Fadd9

C5

F

C5

Red sun comes rising out of the sea

CsusG

On the long long road

C5

F

C5

And the bones of the ocean, this land under me

G

C5

On the long long road

C5

F

C5

Up the St. Lawrence to the queen of the Lakes

CsusG

On the long long road

C5

F

C5

And the waves of the water, they endlessly break

G

C5

On the long long road

F

Fadd9

C5

On the long long road

CsusG

On the long long road

C5

F

C5

The waves on the water, they endlessly break
On the long long road

G C5
The prairies a straight line, beginning and end
 CsusG
On the long long road
C5 F C5
And the mile posts marking the time that we spend
G C5
On the long long road

C5 F C5
West to the mountains, that greyness of stone
 CsusG
On the long long road
C5 F C5
And the setting sun sinking, tired to the bone
G C5
On the long long road

F Fadd9 C5
On the long long road
 CsusG
On the long long road
C5 F C5
And the mile posts marking, the time that we spend
G C5
On the long long road

F Fadd9 C5
On the long long road
CsusG
On the long long road
    C5        F        C5
And the setting sun sinking, tired to the bone
    G        C5
On the long long road

Long Long Road
Lucille was a woman and I was a boy,
and it was obvious that she wanted more
Than a man her age could give her and that was me
I was wild as a summer squall,
blowing through town no direction at all
I was wilder than even she could believe

**Refrain:**
I had a Cobra Jet 428 in a '65 Ford and it ran great
Take it on out to where that gravel turns to road
Take it on up to a hundred and ten,
tires screaming in and out of the bends
And Lucille hanging on just as tight as she could
And it was cra-a-zy, but it sure was good
Lucille was fifty and I was nineteen,
and you know it never bothered me
Not even when they called out in the bars
I'd get tough and I'd bust some heads,
Lucille would laugh when the cops got there
We'd sneak out the back and take off in my car

**Refrain:**
I had a Cobra Jet 428 in a '65 Ford and it ran great
Take it on out to where that gravel turns to road
Take it on up to a hundred and ten,
tires screaming in and out of the bends
And Lucille hanging on just as tight as she could
And it was cra-a-zy, but it sure was good

Well last week I turned forty-five,
when I woke up well out in the driveway
My wife had fixed that old car up for me
She had it in the garage for a week or two,
and when I got it back it was good as new
I started it up and I took off down the highway

Melody only ...

Refrain:

I had a Cobra Jet 428 in a '65 Ford and it ran great
Take it on out to where that gravel turns to road
Take it on up to a hundred and ten,
tires screaming in and out of the bends
And Lucille hanging on just as tight as she could
And it was cra-a-zy, but it sure was good

I drove on up to Randolf Heights,
there's an old folks' home there past the lights
And Lucille sitting out there in the shade
I wheeled her around to the passenger door,
I picked her up and put her in that car
And we took off like a dustbowl hurricane
Refrain:
F          C
And that Cobra Jet 428 and that '65 Ford well it ran great
F          C
Took it on out to where that gravel turns to road
F
Took it on up to a hundred and ten,
C
tires screaming in and out of the bends
G
And Lucille hanging on just as tight as she could
F          G          C          F          C          F
And it was cra-a-zy, but it sure was good

Lucille
Man Gave Names to All the Animals  
Bob Dylan

Chorus:
Em
Man gave names to all the animals
B  Em
In the beginning, in the beginning.
Em
Man gave names to all the animals
B  Em
In the beginning, long time ago.

Em
He saw an animal that liked to growl,
B  Em
Big furry paws and he liked to howl,
A
Great big furry back and furry hair.
B  Em
"AaaH, think I'll call it a bear."

Chorus:
Em
Man gave names to all the animals
B  Em
In the beginning, in the beginning.
Em
Man gave names to all the animals

B  Em
In the beginning, long time ago.

Em  B
He saw an animal up on a hill

Em
Chew’n up so much grass until she was filled.

A
He saw milk comin' out but he didn't know how.

B  Em
"AaaH, think I'll call it a cow."

Chorus:

Em
Man gave names to all the animals

B  Em
In the beginning, in the beginning.

Em
Man gave names to all the animals

B  Em
In the beginning, long time ago.

Em  B
He saw an animal that liked to snort,

Em
Horns on his head and they weren't too short.

A
It looked like there wasn't nothin' that he couldn't pull.

B  Em
"AaaH, think I'll call it a bull."
Chorus:
Em
Man gave names to all the animals
    B     Em
In the beginning, in the beginning.
Em
Man gave names to all the animals
    B     Em
In the beginning, long time ago.

Em     B
He saw an animal leavin' a muddy trail,
    Em
Real dirty face and a curly tail.
    A
He wasn't too small and he wasn't too big.
B     Em
"AaaH, think I'll call it a pig."

Chorus:
Em
Man gave names to all the animals
    B     Em
In the beginning, in the beginning.
Em
Man gave names to all the animals
    B     Em
In the beginning, long time ago.

Em     B
Next animal that he did meet
Had wool on his back and hooves on his feet,
Eating grass on a mountainside so steep.
"Aaah, think I'll call it a sheep."

Chorus:
Man gave names to all the animals
In the beginning, in the beginning.
Man gave names to all the animals
In the beginning, long time ago.

He saw an animal as smooth as glass
Slithering his way through the grass.
Saw him disappear by a tree near a lake . . . aaah!

Man Gave Names to All the Animals
Marie's The Name
Doc Pomus and Mort Shuman (Elvis Presley)

Intro:
I C Am C Am C Am

Am C Am C
A very old friend came by today..
Am C Am
cause he was telling everyone in town,
C Am
of the love that he'd just found..
F G C Am C Am
And Marie's the name.. of his latest flame.

Am C Am C
He talked and talked, and I heard him say..
Am C Am
that she had the longest blackest hair,
C Am
the prettiest green eyes anywhere..
F G C Am C Am
And Marie's the name.. of his latest flame.

G F G F
Though I smiled, the tears inside were a burning.
G F G F
I wished him luck and then he said goodbye.
He was gone but still his words kept returning.

What else was there for me to do, but cry?

Would you believe, that yesterday...

this girl was in my arms and swore to me..

she`d be mine eternally..

And Marie`s the name.. of his latest flame.

Though I smiled, the tears inside were a burning.

I wished him luck and then he said goodbye.

He was gone but still his words kept returning.

What else was there for me to do, but cry?

Would you believe, that yesterday..

this girl was in my arms and swore to me..

she`d be mine eternally..

And Marie`s the name.. of his latest flame.
Marie's The Name

Am F G C Am
Yeah, Marie`s the name, of his latest flame..
Am F G C Am C Am
Oh, Marie`s the name, of his latest flame. (Fade.)
Me and you and a dog named Boo
Lobo

Intro:
| G /^
| G /^

G
I re-member to this day
C D G
The bright red Georgia clay
And how it stuck to the tires
D
After the summer rain
G
Will-power made that old car go
C D G
A woman's mind told me that's so
Oh how I wish we were
F C
Back on the road a-gain

| C /^
| D C /^

Chorus:
C D G
Me and you and a dog named Boo
C D G
Travelin' and a-livin' off the land
C  D  G
Me and you and a dog named Boo
F  C  G
How I love being a free man

G
Now I can still recall
C  D  G
The wheat fields of St. Paul
And the morning we got caught
D
Robbing from an old hen
G
Old Mac-Donald he made us work
C  D  G
But then he paid us for what it was worth
Another tank of gas
F  C
Back on the road a-again

| C /^-^-/ D  C /^-^-/ D |

Chorus:
C  D  G
Me and you and a dog named Boo
C  D  G
Travelin' and a-livin' off the land
C  D  G
Me and you and a dog named Boo
F  C  G
How I love being a free man
G
Now I'll never forget the day
C     D     G
We motored stately into big L. A.
The lights of the city put settlin'
D
Down in my brain
G
Though it's only been a month or so
C     D     G
That old car's buggin' us to go
We've gotta get away and get
F     C
Back on the road a-gain

| C /~/~/ D   C /~/~/ D |

Chorus:
C     D     G
Me and you and a dog named Boo
C     D     G
Travelin' and a-livin' off the land
C     D     G
Me and you and a dog named Boo
F     C     G
How I love being a free man

C     D     G
Me and you and a dog named Boo
C     D     G
Travelin' and a-livin' off the land
C     D     G
Me and you and a dog named Boo
F     C     G
How I love being a free man
Me and you and a dog named Boo
MY LITTLE RUNAWAY
Del Shannon & Max Crook

Am G
As I walk along I wonder a-what went wrong
   F     E7
With our love, a love that was so strong
Am G
And as I still walk on I think of the things we've done
   F     E7
To-gether, while our hearts were young

CHORUS:
A
I'm a-walkin' in the rain
F#m
Tears are fallin' and I feel the pain
A
Wishin' you were here by me
F#m A
To end this misery, and I wonder,
F#m A
I wah-wah-wah-wah-wonder... why
F#m
          D          E7
And I wonder, where she will stay.....
      A          D          A
My little runaway, my run-run-run-run-run-runaway

Instrumental (play verse chords) KAZOO!!!
| Am G F E7 |
| Am G F E7 |

CHORUS:
A
I'm a-walkin' in the rain
F#m
Tears are fallin' and I feel the pain
A
Wishin' you were here by me
F#m A
To end this misery, and I wonder,
      F#m          A
I wah-wah-wah-wah-wonder... why
      F#m
          D          E7
And I wonder, where she will stay.....
      A          D          A
My little runaway, my run-run-run-run-run-runaway

D A
A-run-run-run-run-runaway
D A
A-run-run-run-run-runaway
D A
A-run-run-run-run-runaway
MY LITTLE RUNAWAY
Sixteen Tons
4/4 TIME

Key of Am

Intro:

Am          E7          Am
Do do do do do do do do do

Am          Am7         F7          E7
Some people say a man is made out of mud,

Am          Am7         F7          E7
A poor man’s made out of muscle and blood,

Am          Dm
Muscle and blood and skin and bones,

Am          E7
A mind that’s weak and a back that’s strong

CHORUS:

Am          Am7         F7          E7
You load sixteen tons and what do you get?

Am          Am7         F7          E7
Another day older and deeper in debt,

Am          Dm
St. Peter, don’t you call me ‘cause I can’t go.

Am          E7          Am
I owe my soul to the company’s store.

Am          Am7         F7          E7
Well I was born one morning when the sun didn’t shine,
Am       Am7       F7       E7
I picked up my shovel and walked to the mine,
Am             Dm
I loaded sixteen tons of number nine coal,
Am                    E7
And the straw boss said, “Well, bless my soul!”

CHORUS:

Am       Am7       F7       E7
You load sixteen tons and what do you get?
Am             Am7       F7       E7
Another day older and deeper in debt,
Am             Dm
St. Peter, don’t you call me ‘cause I can’t go.
Am                    E7       Am
I owe my soul to the company’s store.

Am       Am7       F7       E7
Well, I was born one morning it was drizzlin’ rain,
Am             Am7       F7       E7
Fightin’ and trouble were my middle name
Am             Dm
I was raised in the cane break by an old mamma lion,
Am                    E7
Can’t no high-toned woman make me walk the line

CHORUS:

Am       Am7       F7       E7
You load sixteen tons and what do you get?
Am             Am7       F7       E7
Another day older and deeper in debt,
Am             Dm
St. Peter, don’t you call me ‘cause I can’t go.
I owe my soul to the company’s store.

Well if you see me comin’ you better step a-side,
A lot of men didn’t and a lot of men died,
One fist of iron and the other of steel,
If the right one don’t get you then the left one will.

CHORUS:
You load sixteen tons and what do you get?
A-never day older and deeper in debt,
St. Peter, don’t you call me ‘cause I can’t go.
I owe my soul to the company’s store.

Outro:
Do do do do do do
d

Sixteen Tons
THE BUCKET
Kings of Leon and Wellington International Ukulele Orchestra

Intro:
\[
\begin{align*}
&| C & G & F & F | \\
&| C & G & F & F | \\
&| C & G & F & F | \\
&| C & G & F & F | \\
\end{align*}
\]

C
I'll be the one to show you the way

G
And you'll be the one to always complain

F
Three in the morning come-a bang bang bang

F
All out of fags and I just can't wait

C
Cancel the thing that I said I'd do

G
I don't feel comfortable talkin' to you

F
Un-less you got the zipper fixed on my shoe

F
Then I'll be in the lobby drinking for two

CHORUS:
Eighteen...balding...star
Golden...falling...hard

Tremolo riff running down on high E, D, C throughout verse

C
Look at the shakies, what's with the blush?
G
Fresh off the plane in my fuzzy rush
F
Everyone's gathered to idolize me
F
I hate the way you talk your Japanese scream
C
It's been too long since I left the shed
G
You kick the bucket and I'll swing my legs
F
Always remember the pact that we made
F
Too young to die but old isn't great

CHORUS:
Eighteen...balding...star
Golden...falling...hard

With riffs
| C  G  F  F |
| C  G  F  F |
C
I'm-a gonna show the way
G
I'm-a gonna show the way
F
I'm-a gonna show the way, I'm-a gonna show the way

**CHORUS:**
F   G   C   C C C
Eighteen...balding...star
F   G   C   C C C
Golden...falling...hard
.  1 downstroke on last C

**THE BUCKET**
Try to Remember
Tom Jones & Harvey Schmidt

Intro:
| C  | Am | F  | G  |

C   Am   F   G   Try to re-member the kind of September,
     Am   F   G   when life was slow and oh, so mellow.
C   Am   F   G   Try to re-member the kind of September,
     Am   F   G   when grass was green and grain so yellow.

C   Am   F   G   Try to re-member the kind of September,
     Am   F   G   when you were a young and a callow fellow.
C   Am   F   G   Try to re-member, and if you re-member,
     Am   F   G   then follow follo......ow.

| C  | Am | F  | G  |
C    Am    F    G
Try to re-mem-ber when life was so tender,
C    Am    F    G
that no one wept ex-cep-t the willow.
C    Am    F    G
Try to re-mem-ber when life was so tender,
C    Am    F    G
that dreams were kept be-side your pillow.

C    Am    F    G
Try to re-mem-ber when life was so tender
C    Am    F    G
that love was an ember a-bout to billow.
C    Am    F    G
Try to re-mem-ber and if you re-mem-ber,
C    Am    F    G
then follow follo.....ow.

I    C    Am    F    G    C    Am    F    G

C    Am    F    G
Deep in De-cem-ber it's nice to re-mem-ber,
C    Am    F    G
al-though you know the snow will follow.
C    Am    F    G
Deep in De-cem-ber it's nice to re-mem-ber,
C    Am    F    G
with-out a hurt the heart is hollow.

C    Am    F    G
Deep in De-cem-ber it's nice to re-mem-ber,
C    Am    F    G
the fire of Sep-tem-ber that made you mellow.
C    Am    F    G
Deep in De-cem-ber our hearts should re-mem-ber,
C Am F G C Am
then follow ...ow ...
F G C
follow ...ow.

Try to Remember
Well sometimes I go out by myself and I look across the water
And I think of all the things, what you do, and in my head I make a picture

Chorus:
'Cos since I come on home, well my body's been a mess
And I've missed your ginger hair and the way you like to dress
Won't you come on over, stop making a fool out of me
Why don't you come on over Valerie? Valerie
Valerie, Valerie
C
Did you have to go to jail, put your house on up for sale,
   Dm
did you get a good lawyer?
   C
I hope you didn't catch a tan,
   Dm
I hope you find the right man who'll fix it for yer

   C
Are you shopping anywhere, changed the colour of your hair,
   Dm
are you busy?
   C
And did you have to pay the fine
   Dm
you were dodging all the time are you still dizzy?

**Chorus:**
   F
'Cos since I've come on home,
   Am
well my body's been a mess
   F
And I've missed your ginger hair
   Am
and the way you like to dress
   F    C    G
Won't you come on over, stop making a fool out of me?
   C    Dm
Why don't you come on over Valerie? Valerie
   C    Dm
Valerie, Valerie
C Dm
Valerie, Valerie
C
Valerie

Valerie
Way Over Yonder in the Minor Key
Words: Woody Guthrie, music: Billy Bragg 1997

I lived in a place called Okfuskee
And I had a little girl in a holler tree
I said, little girl, it's plain to see
Ain't nobody that can sing like me,
ain't nobody that can sing like me

She said it's hard for me to see
How one little boy got so ugly
Yes, my little girly, that might be, but there
Ain't nobody that can sing like me,
ain't nobody that can sing like me

Chorus:
Way over yonder in the minor key
Way over yonder in the minor key

There ain't nobody that can sing like me

We walked down by the Buckeye Creek

To see the frog eat the goggle eye bee

To hear that west wind whistle to the east. there

Ain't nobody that can sing like me,

Ain't nobody that can sing like me

Oh my little girly will you let me see

Way over yonder where the wind blows free

Nobody can see in our holler tree, and there

Ain't nobody that can sing like me,

Ain't nobody that can sing like me

Chorus:

Way over yonder in the minor key

Way over yonder in the minor key

There ain't nobody that can sing like me
G
Her mama cut a switch from a cherry tree
And laid it on to she and me
It stung lots worse than a hive of bees, but there
Ain't nobody that can sing like me,
ain't nobody that can sing like me

G
Now I have walked a long, longways
And I still look back to my tanglewood days
I've led lots of girls since then to stray, saying
Ain't nobody that can sing like me,
ain't nobody that can sing like me

Chorus:
C       G
Way over yonder in the minor key
D       Em
Way over yonder in the minor key
D       Em
There ain't nobody that can sing like me
Way Over Yonder in the Minor Key
We all Fall Down
Freeman Dre & the Kitchen Party

Key of F

Intro:
| F | C | G | C | F | C | G |

F C G Well my good friend he hit rock bottom
C F Man he's dangerous when he gets down
C G He gets down I mean he gets down
F C And I don't see him much any more
G C Ain't like we're young now man we're older
F C G But I still call him just to let him know that I'm around

Chorus:
| F | C | F | C |

And you know we all fall down
G C That's ok man it's no problem
F C G As long as you've got friends to help you out
F C G Cuz we all get lost that's a part of going walking
F C G It's the getin' home, well that's what it's all about
That's what it's all about

F C G
Well my good friend she lost her mind
C F
A couple years back and she gets crying
C G
She can't go to sleep at night
F C
She knows that I'm up late
G C
So we go drinking on a weekday
F C G
Makes me feel better when she says it makes her feel alright

Chorus2:
F C
And you know we all fall down
G C
That's ok girl it's no problem
F C G
As long as you've got friends to help you out
F C G C
Cuz we all get hurt that's a part of being human
F C G
It's the healin, that's what living's all about
C
That's what it's all about

Chorus:
F C
And you know we all fall down
G C
That's ok man it's no problem
As long as you've got friends to help you out
Cuz we all get lost that's a part of going walking
It's the getin' home, well that's what it's all about
That's what it's all about

We all Fall Down
WE ARE GOING TO BE FRIENDS
White Stripes

Key of G

G
Fall is here, hear the yell, back to school, ring the bell
C
Brand new shoes, walking blues, climb the fence, books and pens
D
I can tell that we are gonna be friends
D
I can tell that we are gonna be friends

G
Walk with me, Suzy-Lee, through the park, and by the tree
C
We will rest upon the ground and look at all the bugs we've found
D
Safely walk to school without a sound
D
Safely walk to school without a sound

G
Here we are, no one else, we walked to school all by ourselves
C
There's dirt on our uniforms, from chasing all the ants and worms
D
We clean up and now it's time to learn
D
We clean up and now it's time to learn
G
Numbers, letters, learn to spell,
nouns, and books, and show and tell
   C   G

At playtime we will throw the ball, back to class, through the hall
D    C    G    G

Teacher marks our height against the wall
D    C    G    G    G    G

Teacher marks our height against the wall

Bridge:
   C   G   G
   And we don't notice any time pass
   C   G   G
   We don't notice any-thing
   A   A
   We sit side by side in every class
   C   D
   Teacher thinks that I sound funny, but she likes the way you sing

G
To-night I'll dream while I'm in bed,
   when silly thoughts go through my head
   C   G
A-bout the bugs and alphabet, and when I wake tomorrow I'll bet
   D    C    G    G
That you and I will walk together a-gain
D    C    G    G
I can tell that we are going to be friends
D    C    G
Yes I can tell that we are going to be friends
WE ARE GOING TO BE FRIENDS
You Ain’t Goin’ Nowhere
Bob Dylan

Key of G

Strum Pattern:|: d – D u – u D u :|

G ------------- Am
Clouds so swift  rain won’t lift
C ------------- G
Gate won’t close  railings froze
G ------------- Am
Get your mind off  wintertime
C ------------- G
You ain’t goin’ nowhere

**Chorus:**
G ------------- Am
Whoo-ee  ride me high
C ------------- G
Tomorrow’s the day my  bride’s gonna come
G ------------- Am  C  G
Oh oh are  we gonna fly  down in the easy  chair

G ------------- Am
I don’t care how many  letters they sent
C ------------- G
Morning came and  morning went
Pick up your money and pack up your tent
You ain’t goin’ nowhere

Chorus:
Whoo-ee ride me high
Tomorrow’s the day my bride’s gonna come
Oh oh are we gonna fly down in the easy chair

Buy me a flute and a gun that shoots
Tail gates and substitutes
Strap yourself to the tree with roots
You ain’t goin’ nowhere

Chorus:
Whoo-ee ride me high
Tomorrow’s the day my bride’s gonna come
Oh oh are we gonna fly down in the easy chair

Genghis Khan he could not keep
C          G
All his kings supplied with sleep
G             Am
We’ll climb that hill no matter how steep
C          G
When we get up to it

Chorus:
G             Am
Whoo-ee ride me high
C          G
Tomorrow’s the day my bride’s gonna come
G             Am             C              G
Oh oh are we gonna fly down in the easy chair

You Ain’t Goin’ Nowhere
YOU AND I
Ingrid Michaelson

| C - d - d U - u d u | F

FIRST VERSE - GIRLS ONLY

C
Don't you worry there my honey

F
We might not have any money

Am
But we've got our love to pay the bills

C
Maybe I think you're cute and funny

F
Maybe I wanna do what bunnies

Am
Do with you if you know what I mean

EVERYONE
CHORUS:
C          E7
Oh let's get rich and buy our parents
F              C
homes in the south of France
C          E7
Let's get rich and give every-body nice sweaters and
F              G
teach them how to dance
C          E7
Let's get rich and build a house on a mountain making
F                D7
everybody look like ants
C          F G        C
From way up there, you and I, you and I

GUYS
C
Well you might be a bit confused

GIRLS
F
And you might be a little bit bruised

GUYS
Am          F
But baby how we spoon like no one else
C
So I will help you read those books
F
If you will soothe my worried looks

EVERYONE
Am          F
And we will put the lonesome on the shelf
CHORUS:
C E7
Oh let's get rich and buy our parents
F C
homes in the south of France
C E7
Let's get rich and give every-body nice sweaters and
F G
teach them how to dance
C E7
Let's get rich and build a house on a mountain making
F D7
everybody look like ants
C F G C
From way up there, you and I, you and I
Csus4 C Csus4 C

Sing this CHORUS without ukes - singing and clapping only
Stomp stomp clap, stomp stomp clap, starting on first sentence
"let's" and stopping on the second "you" in the last sentence)

CHORUS:
Oh let's get rich and buy our parents
homes in the south of France
Let's get rich and give every-body nice sweaters and
teach them how to dance
Let's get rich and build a house on a mountain making
everybody look like ants

From way up there, you and I, you and I

YOU AND I