BUG Jam Songs for October 2013

ooooh ghostly!
1. Addams Family Theme in G
2. AUTUMN’S HERE in G
3. Breakfast in Hell in Bm
4. BRINGING MARY HOME in C
5. CLEMENTINE in D
6. Cockles and Mussels in D
7. GHOST RIDERS IN THE SKY in Am
8. LONG BLACK VEIL in C
9. Monster Mash in G
10. Mr. Spaceman in F
11. GRANDFATHER’S CLOCK in C
12. Purple People Eater in D
13. Science Fiction/Double Feature in A
14. Spooky in Am
15. Time Warp in A
16. Waltzing Matilda in C
17. Werewolves of London in D
18. Will the Circle be Unbroken in C
19. Witch Doctor in G
20. WITH HER HEAD TUCKED UNDERNEATH HER ARM in Am
21. ZOMBIE JAMBOREE in Gm
Addams Family Theme
Vic Mizzy

Key of G

G7
C
A7
D
F

Intro:
(! = single strum each chord)
| G7! C! <snap> <snap> A7! D! <snap> <snap>
| A7! D! A7! D! G7! C! <snap> <snap>
| G7! C! <snap> <snap> A7! D! <snap> <snap>
| A7! D! A7! D! G7! C! <snap> <snap>
| G7

C F
They're creepy and they're kooky
G7 C
Mysterious and spooky
C F
They're altogether ooky
G7 C
The Addams family

C F
Their house is a museum
G7 C
When people come to see 'em
C F
They really are a scre-am
The Addams family

(! = single strum each chord)
I  G7! C! <snap> <snap> Neat
I  A7! D! <snap> <snap> Sweet
I  A7! D! A7! D! G7! C! <snap> <snap> Petite

I  G7

C      F
So get a witch's shawl on
G7      C
A broomstick you can crawl on
C      F
We're gonna pay a call on
(Slower)
G7      C
The Addams family <snap> <snap>

Addams Family Theme
AUTUMN’S HERE
Hawksley Workman

You can tell, by the wind,
By fresh cut wood, all stacked to dry,
That autumn’s here, it makes you sad,
About the crumby, summer we had,
With pine trees creaking, the ravens screeching,
Just like the story, my grandma tells,
‘Bout when a bird, hits your window,
And someone you know, is about to die,
That autumn’s here, autumn’s here,
It’s o-kay, if you want to cry,
‘Cause autumn’s here, autumn’s here,
Autumn’s here
So find a sweater, and you’ll be better,
Until the kindling, is tinder dry,
We can be quiet, as we walk down,
To see the graveyard, where they are now,
I wonder how, they brought their pi-ano
To Haldane Hill, from old Ber-lin,
Be hard to keep it, it well in tune,
With winters like the one, that’s coming soon,
‘Cause autumn’s here, autumn’s here,
It’s time to cry now, that autumn’s here,
And autumn’s here, autumn’s here,
It’s okay if you want to cry, ‘cause autumn’s here

I think that ghosts like, the colder weather,
When leaves turn colour, they get together,
And walk a-long these, these old back roads,
Where no one lives there, and no one goes,
With all their hopes set, on the railway,
That never came there, and no one stayed,
I guess that autumn, gets you re-membering,
And the smallest things, just make you cry,
And autumn’s here, autumn’s here,
Autumn’s here, and autumn’s here,
Autumn’s here, it’s time to cry,
Autumn’s here, oh, oh, oh,
Autumn’s here, autumn’s here,
It’s o-kay now, ‘cause autumn’s here

I          G  D  Am  C  G

AUTUMN’S HERE
In the melting snows of On-tario  
where the wind'll make you shiver  
Twas the month of May up in Georgian Bay  
near the mouth of the Musquash River  
Where the bears prowl and the coyotes howl  
and you can hear the osprey scream  
Back in '99 we were cutting pine  
and sending it down the stream  
Young Sandy Gray came to Go Home Bay  
all the way from P.E.I.  
Where the weather's rough and it make's you tough,  
no man's afraid to die
Sandy came a smilin',
30,000 Islands was the place to claim his glory
Now Sandy's gone but his name lives on
and this is Sandy's story

Young Sandy Gray lives on today
in the echoes of a mighty yell
Listen close and you'll hear a ghost
in this story that I tell, boys
This story that I tell

Now Sandy Gray was boss of the men
who'd toss the trees onto the shore
They'd come and go til they'd built a floe,
100,000 logs or more
And he'd ride 'em down to Severn Sound to cut 'em up
in the mills for timber
And ships would haul spring summer
and fall til the ice came in December

One Sabbath day big Sandy Gray came into town
with a peavy on his shoulder
With a thundercrack he dropped his axe
and the room got a little colder
Said, Come on all of you, we got work to do,
we gotta give 'er all we can give 'er
There's a jam of logs at the little jog
near the mouth of the Musquash River

With no time to pray on the Lord's day
they were hoping for God's forgiveness
But the jam was high in a troubled sky
as they set about their business
They poked with their poles and ran with the rolls
and tried to stay on their feet
Every trick they tried and one man cried,
This log jam's got us beat

**Refrain:**

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{D} & \quad \text{A} & \quad \text{Bm} \\
\text{But Sandy Gray was not afraid} & \\
\text{and he let out a mighty yell} & \\
\text{I'll be damned, we'll break this jam,} & \\
\text{or it's breakfast in hell, boys} & \\
\text{Breakfast in hell} & \\
\end{align*}
\]

Now every one of the men did the work of ten

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{A} & \quad \text{Bm} \\
\text{Sandy scrambled to the top} & \\
\text{He's working like a dog heaving 30 foot logs} & \\
\text{and it looked like he'd never stop} & \\
\text{They struggled on these men so strong} & \\
\text{till the jam began to sway} & \\
\text{Then they dove for cover to the banks of the river} & \\
\text{all except for Sandy Gray} & \\
\end{align*}
\]

Now with thoughts of death they held their breath
as they saw their friend go down
They all knew in a second of two
he'd be crushed or frozen or drowned
They saw him fall and they heard him call,
just once and then it was over
Young Sandy Gray gave his life that day
near the mouth of the Musquash River

refrain:
But Sandy Gray was not afraid
and he let out a might yell
I'll be damned, we'll break this jam,
or it's breakfast in hell, boys
Breakfast in hell

East of Giant's Tomb there's plenty of room,
with no fences and no walls
And if you listen close you'll hear a ghost
down by Sandy Gray Falls
Through the tops of the trees you'll hear
in the breeze the echoes of a mighty yell
I'll be damned, we'll break this jam
or it's breakfast in hell

And Sandy Gray lives on today
in the echoes of a mighty yell
I'll be damned, we'll break this jam,
or it's breakfast in hell, boys
Breakfast in hell

Breakfast in Hell
BRINGING MARY HOME

C G7 F F/C D7

0 0 0 3 0 2 1 2 2 0 1 0 2 0 1 3 2 0 2 0

(singing note B)

I C C

G7
I was driving down a lonely road,
F C C
On a dark and stormy night
G7
When a little girl by the roadside,
F G7 G7
showed UP IN MY HEAD-LIGHTS
C
I STOPPED, AND SHE GOT IN BACK,
G7
AND IN A SHAKEY TONE,
F/C D7
SHE SAID, "MY NAME IS MARY,
G7 C C
PLEASE WON'T YOU TAKE ME HOME

G7
SHE MUST HAVE BEEN SO FRIGHTENED,
F C C
ALL A-LONE THERE IN THE NIGHT
G7
THERE WAS SOMETHING STRANGE ABOUT HER,
HER FACE WAS DEATHLY WHITE
SHE SAT SO PALE AND SILENT,
IN THE BACK SEAT ALL A-LONE
I NEVER WILL FORGET THE NIGHT,
I TOOK MARY HOME

I PULLED INTO THE DRIVEWAY,
WHERE SHE TOLD ME TO GO
GOT OUT TO HELP HER FROM THE CAR,
AND OPENED UP THE DOOR
I JUST COULD NOT BELIEVE MY EYES
THE BACK SEAT WAS BARE
I LOOKED ALL A-ROUND THE CAR,
BUT MARY WASN'T THERE

A LIGHT SHONE FROM THE PORCH,
A LADY OPENED UP THE DOOR
I asked about the little girl, that I was looking for

The lady gently smiled at me, and brushed a tear a-way

She said, "It sure was nice of you to go out of your way"

"But thirteen years ago tonight, in a wreck just down the road

Our darling Mary lost her life, and we miss her so

Thank you for your trouble and the kindness you have shown

You're the thirteenth one that's been here bringing Mary (tremolo) home”
CLEMENTINE
Percy Montrose (1884)

Key of D

\[ \begin{align*}
\text{D} & : \begin{array}{c}
2 & 2 & 2 & 0 \\
\end{array} \\
\text{A7} & : \begin{array}{c}
0 & 1 & 0 & 0 \\
\end{array} \\
\text{G} & : \begin{array}{c}
0 & 2 & 3 & 2 \\
\end{array}
\end{align*} \]

3/4 time \( 1, 2, 3 / 1, 2, ... \)

\( \text{D} \)
In a cavern, in a canyon \( \text{A7} \)
Excavating for a mine \( \text{G} \quad \text{D} \)
Lived a miner forty--niner \( \text{A7} \quad \text{D} \)
And his daughter, Clementine

Refrain:
\( \text{D} \)
Oh, my darling, oh, my darling \( \text{A7} \)
Oh, my darling Clementine \( \text{G} \quad \text{D} \)
You are lost and gone forever \( \text{A7} \quad \text{D} \)
Dreadful sorry, Clementine

\( \text{D} \)
Light she was, and like a fairy, \( \text{A7} \)
And her shoes were number nine,
Herring boxes without topses,

Sandals were for Clemen--tine.

Refrain:

Oh, my darling, oh, my darling
Oh, my darling Clemen--tine
You are lost and gone for--ever
Dreadful sorry, Clemen--tine

Drove she ducklings to the water,
Ev'ry morning just at nine,
Hit her foot against a splinter,
Fell into the foaming brine.

Refrain:

Oh, my darling, oh, my darling
Oh, my darling Clemen--tine
You are lost and gone for--ever
Dreadful sorry, Clemen--tine
Ruby lips above the water,
Blowing bubbles soft and fine,
But alas, I was no swimmer,
Neither was my Clemen--tine.

Refrain:
Oh, my darling, oh, my darling
Oh, my darling Clemen--tine
You are lost and gone for--ever
Dreadful sorry, Clemen--tine

In a churchyard near the canyon,
Where the myrtle boughs en--twine,
Grow the roses in their posies,
Fertilised by Clemen--tine.

Refrain:
Oh, my darling, oh, my darling
Oh, my darling Clementine
G   D
You are lost and gone forever
A7   D
Dreadful sorry, Clementine

Then, the miner, forty-niner,
A7
Soon began to fret and pine,
G   D
Thought he oughter join his daughter,
A7   D
So he's now with Clementine.

Refrain:
D
Oh, my darling, oh, my darling
A7
Oh, my darling Clementine
G   D
You are lost and gone forever
A7   D
Dreadful sorry, Clementine

In my dreams she still doth haunt me,
A7
Robed in garments soaked with brine,
G   D
Then she rises from the waters,
A7   D
And I kiss my Clemen--tine.
Refrain:

D
Oh, my darling, oh, my darling
A7
Oh, my darling Clementine
G D
You are lost and gone forever
A7 D
Dreadful sorry, Clemen-tine

D
How I missed her, how I missed her,
A7
How I missed my Clemen-tine,
G D
Til I kissed her little sister,
A7 D
And for-got my Clemen-tine.

Refrain:

D
Oh, my darling, oh, my darling
A7
Oh, my darling Clemen-tine
G D
You are lost and gone for-ever
A7 D
Dreadful sorry, Clemen-tine

CLEMENTINE
Cockles and Mussels
Molly Malone

Key of D

1, 2, 3 / 1, 2, 3

Intro: play chorus - ukes only

D Bm Em7 A7
In Dublin's fair city, where girls are so pretty,
D Bm E7 A7
I first set my eyes on sweet Molly Malone,
D Bm
As she wheeled her wheel-barrow,
Em7 A7
Through streets broad and narrow,
D Bm A7 D
Crying, cockles and mussels, a-live, alive-o!

Chorus:
D Bm Em7 A7
A-live, alive-o! A-live, alive-o!
D Bm A7 D
Crying, cockles and mussels, a-live, alive-o!

D Bm Em7 A7
She was a fishmonger, but sure 'twas no wonder,
D Bm E7 A7
For so were her father and mother be-fore,
D Bm
And they each wheeled their barrow,
Em7 A7
Through streets broad and narrow,
D Bm A7 D
Crying, cockles and mussels, a-live, alive-o!

Chorus:
D Bm Em7 A7
A-live, alive-o! A-live, alive-o!
D Bm A7 D
Crying, cockles and mussels, a-live, alive-o!

Em7 A7
She died of a fever, and no one could save her
D Bm E7 A7
And that was the end of sweet Molly Malone,
D Bm
But her ghost wheels her barrow,
Em7 A7
Through streets broad and narrow,
D Bm A7 D
Crying, cockles and mussels, a-live, alive-o!

Chorus:
D Bm Em7 A7
A-live, alive-o! A-live, alive-o!
D Bm A7 D
Crying, cockles and mussels, a-live, alive-o!

Cockles and Mussels
GHOST RIDERS IN THE SKY
Stan Jones, 1948

Am       C       Am
Yi_pi_yi_ay, Yi_pi_yi_o

Am
An old cowpoke went riding out one dark and windy day
C
Upon a ridge he rested as he went along his way
Am
When all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw
E7
A'plowin' through the ragged skies …
Dm
and up a cloudy draw

Am       C       Am
Yi_pi_yi_ay, Yi_pi_yi_o
F       Dm       Am
Ghost riders in the sky

Am
Their brands were still on fire
C
and their hooves were made of steel
Am
Their horns were black and shiny
C E7 E7
and their hot breath he could feel
Am
A bolt of fear went through him
as they thundered through the sky
F Dm
For he saw the riders comin' hard …
Am Am
and he heard their mournful cry

Am C Am
Yi_pi_yi_ay, Yi_pi_yi_o
F Dm Am
Ghost riders in the sky

Am
Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred,
C
and shirts all soaked with sweat
Am
They're ridin' hard to catch that herd
C E7 E7
but they ain't caught them yet
Am
They've got to ride forever in that range up in the sky
F Dm
On horses snortin' fire, …
Am Am
as they ride on, hear their cry

Am C Am
Yi_pi_yi_ay, Yi_pi_yi_o
GHOST RIDERS IN THE SKY

F Dm Am
Ghost riders in the sky

Am
As the riders loped on by him,
   C
he heard one call his name
Am
"If you want to save your soul from hell
   C   E7   E7
a'ridin' on our range
   Am
Then cowboy change your ways today
or with us you will ride,
   F   Dm
A-tryin' to catch the Devil's herd …
   Am   Am
a-cross these endless skies."

Am   C   Am
Yi_pi_yi_ay, Yi_pi_yi_o
F   Dm   Am
Ghost riders in the sky

GHOST RIDERS IN THE SKY
LONG BLACK VEIL
Lefty Frizzel

C
Ten years ago on a cold dark night
G7       F       C
There was someone killed ‘neath the town hall light
C
There were few at the scene but they all agreed
G7       F       C
That the slayer who ran looked a lot like me

C
The judge said son what is your alibi
G7       F       C
If you were somewhere else then you won’t have to die
C
I spoke not a word though it meant my life
G7       F       C
For I had been in the arms of my best friend’s wife

F       C       F       C
She walks these hills in a long black veil
F       C       F       C
She visits my grave when the night winds wail
C       F       C
Nobody knows nobody sees
F    G7    C
Nobody knows but me

C
The scaffold’s high and eternity near
G7    F    C
She stood in the crowd and shed not a tear
C
But sometimes at night when the cold wind blows
G7    F    C
In a long black veil she cries o’er my bones

F    C    F    C
She walks these hills in a long black veil
F    C    F    C
She visits my grave when the night winds wail
C    F    C
Nobody knows nobody sees
F    G7    C
Nobody knows but me
F    G7    C
Nobody knows but me
F    G7    C
Nobody knows but me.

LONG BLACK VEIL
Monster Mash
Pickett Capizzi, 1962

Notes:
For G, alternate between 0232 and 0432.
For Em, alternate between 0432 and 2432.
For C, alternate between 0003 and 2003.

G
I was working in the lab late one night
    Em
When my eyes beheld an eerie sight
    C
For my monster from his slab began to rise
    D
And suddenly to my surprise

Chorus:
    G
He did the mash He did the monster mash
    Em
The monster mash It was a graveyard smash
    C
He did the mash It caught on in a flash
    D
He did the mash He did the monster mash
G
From my laboratory in the castle east
   Em
To the master bedroom where the vampires feast
   C
The ghouls all came from their humble abodes
   D
To get a jolt from my electrodes

Chorus:
   G
He did the mash He did the monster mash
   Em
The monster mash It was a graveyard smash
   C
He did the mash It caught on in a flash
   D
He did the mash He did the monster mash

Db C             D
The zombies were having fun The party had just begun
Db C             D X
The guests included Wolf Man   Dracula and his son

G
The scene was rockin', all were digging the sounds
Em
Igor on chains, backed by his baying hounds
   C
The coffin-bangers were about to arrive
   D
With their vocal group, "The Crypt-Kicker Five"
Chorus:
G
He did the mash He did the monster mash
Em
The monster mash It was a graveyard smash
C
He did the mash It caught on in a flash
D
He did the mash He did the monster mash

G
Out from his coffin, Drac's voice did ring
Em
Seems he was troubled by just one thing
C
He opened the lid and shook his fist
D X
And said, "Whatever happened to my Transylvania twist?"

Chorus:
G
He did the mash He did the monster mash
Em
The monster mash It was a graveyard smash
C
He did the mash It caught on in a flash
D
He did the mash He did the monster mash

G
Now everything's cool, Drac's a part of the band
Em
And my monster mash is the hit of the land
C
For you, the living, this mash was meant too
D X
When you get to my door, tell them Boris sent you

Chorus:
G
He did the mash He did the monster mash
Em
The monster mash It was a graveyard smash
C
He did the mash It caught on in a flash
D
He did the mash He did the monster mash

Monster Mash
Mr. Spaceman
Jim McGuinn (1966)

F
Woke up this morning with light in my eyes
G
And then realized it was still dark outside
F
It was a light coming down from the sky
C
I don't know who or why

F
Must be those strangers that come every night
G
Those saucer shaped lights put people uptight
F
Leave blue-green footprints that glow in the dark
C
I hope they get home all right

CHORUS:
C Bb Gm
Hey, Mr. Spaceman won't you please take me along
F
I won't do anything wrong
C Bb Gm F
Hey, Mr. Spaceman won't you please take me along for a ride
F        G
Woke up this morning, I was feeling quite weird
C        F
Had flies in my beard, my toothpaste was smeared
F        G
Over my window, they'd written my name
   C    Csus4    C    F
Said, so long, we'll see you a-gain

CHORUS:
C    Bb    Gm
Hey, Mr. Spaceman won't you please take me along
F
I won't do anything wrong
C    Bb    Gm    F
Hey, Mr. Spaceman won't you please take me along for a ride

F    G    C    F
F    G    C    Csus4    C    F

CHORUS:
C    Bb    Gm
Hey, Mr. Spaceman won't you please take me along
F
I won't do anything wrong
C    Bb    Gm    F
Hey, Mr. Spaceman won't you please take me along for a ride

C    Bb    Gm
Hey, Mr. Spaceman won't you please take me along
F
I won't do anything wrong
C Bb Gm F
Hey, Mr. Spaceman won't you please take me along for a ride

Mr. Spaceman
GRANDFATHER'S CLOCK  
Henry Clay Work (1876)  

My Grandfather's clock was too large for the shelf  
So it stood 90 years on the floor  
It was taller by half than the old man him-self  
Tho' it weighed not a pennyweight more  

It was bought on the morn, of the day that he was born  
And was always his treasure and pride  
But it stopped - short - never to go a-gain  
When the old man died  

BRIDGE:  
90 years without slumber-ing (tic toc tic toc)  
His life seconds number-ing (tic toc, tic toc)  
But it stopped - short - never to go a-gain
When the old man died

In watching its pendulum swing to and fro
Many hours had he spent as a boy
And in childhood and manhood the clock seemed to know
And to share both his grief and his joy
For it struck 24 when he entered at the door
With a blooming and beautiful bride
But it stopped - short - never to go a-gain
When the old man died

My grandfather said that of those he could hire
Not a servant so faithful he'd found
For it wasted no time and had but one de-sire
At the close of each week to be wound
Yes it kept in its place, not a frown upon its face
And its hands never hung by its side
But it stopped - short - never to go a-gain
When the old man died

Then it rang an a-larm in the dead of the night
An a-larm that for years had been dumb
And we knew that his spirit was pluming its flight
That his hour of departure had come
Still the clock kept the time, with a soft and muffled chime
As we silently stood by his side
But it stopped - short - never to go a-gain
When the old man died

GRANDFATHER'S CLOCK
Well I saw the thing comin' out of the sky,
it had the one long horn, one big eye.
I commenced to shakin' and I said "ooh-eee,
it looks like a purple people eater to me!"

It was a one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater,
(one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater),
one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater,
sure looks strange to me. (one eye?)

Well, he came down to earth and lit in a tree,
I said, "Mr. Purple People Eater, don't eat me!"
I heard him say in a voice so gruff,
“I wouldn't eat you 'cos you're so tough.”

It was a one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater,
one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater,
one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater,
sure looks strange to me. (one horn?)

I said, “Mr. Purple People Eater, what's your line?”
He said, “It's eatin' purple people and it sure is fine.
But that's not the reason that I came to land,
I wanna get a job in a rock and roll band”.

Well, bless-my-soul, rock-and-roll, flying purple people eater,
pigeon-toed, undergrowed, flying purple people eater,
(we wear short shorts) friendly little people eater,
what a sight to see.

And then he swung from the tree and lit on the ground,
and he started to rock, really rockin' around,
it was a crazy little ditty with a swingin' tune
(sing awop bop aloo bop lop bam boom).

Well, bless-my-soul, rock-and-roll, flying purple people eater,
pigeon-toed, undergrowed, flying purple people eater,
(I like short shorts) flyin' little people eater,
what a sight to see! (purple people?)

And then he went on his way, and then what do you know,
I saw him last night on a TV show.
He was blowing it out, a 'really knockin' em dead,
playin' rock and roll music through the horn in his head.

Tequila!

Purple People Eater
Science Fiction/Double Feature
Rocky Horror

INTRO:
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>A</th>
<th>G</th>
<th>D</th>
<th>A</th>
<th>G</th>
<th>D</th>
<th>A</th>
<th>G</th>
<th>D</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>
2 1 0 0 | 0 2 3 2 | 2 2 2 0 | 2 0 1 0 | 1 2 0 2 | 2 1 2 0 |

A            G
Michael Rennie was ill the day the Earth stood still
F            E7
But he told us where we stand
A            G
And Flash Gordon was there in silver underwear
F            E7
Claude Raines was the invisible man
A            G
Then something went wrong for Fay Wray and King Kong
F            E7
They got caught in a celluloid jam
A            G
Then at a deadly pace it came from outer space
F            E7
And this is how the message ran

Chorus:
D       E7    A    F#m
Science fiction double feature
D       E7    A    F#m
Doctor X will build a creature
D       E7    A    F#m
See androids fighting Brad and Janet
D   E7   A   F#m
Anne Francis stars in Forbidden Planet

D
Oh-oh-oh- Ohhhh...

E7   A
At the late night double feature picture show

A   G
I knew Leo G. Carrol was over a barrel

F   E7
When Tarantula took to the hills

A   G
And I really got hot when I saw Janette Scott

F   E7
Fight a triffid that spits poison and kills

A   G
Dana Andrews said prunes, gave him the runes

F   E7
And passing them used lots of skills

A   G
But when worlds collide, said George Pal to his bride

F   E7
I'm gonna give you some terrible thrills, like a

Chorus:
D   E7   A   F#m
Science fiction double feature

D   E7   A   F#m
Doctor X will build a creature

D   E7   A   F#m
See androids fighting Brad and Janet

D   E7   A   F#m
Anne Francis stars in Forbidden Planet

D
Oh-oh-oh- Ohhhh...

E7   A
At the late night double feature picture show
I wanna go

Oh- ohhhh... To the late night double feature picture show

By RKO

Oh- ohhhh... To the late night double feature picture show

In the back row

Oh- ohhhh... To the late night double feature picture show.

Science Fiction/Double Feature
Spooky
Shapiro & Harry Middlebrooks
Lyrics: James Cobb & Buddy Buie

Intro:
Uke 1: | Am Bm Am Bm
Uke 2: A | 3-03-22-2--3-03-22-2

Am
In the cool of the evening
Bm Am Bm
When everything is gettin' kind of groovy
Am
You call you up and ask me
Bm Am Bm
Would I like to go with you and see a movie
Am
First I say no I've got some plans for the night
Bm Cdim
And then I stop....and say all right
Am
Love is kinda crazy
Bm Am Em7
With a spooky little boy like you

Am
You always keep me guessin'

Key of Am
Bm
I never seem to know what you are thinkin'

Am
And if a girl looks at you

Bm
It's for sure your little eye will be a winkin'

Am
I get confused I never know where I stand

Bm  Cdim
And then you smile....and hold my hand

Am  Bm  Am
Love is kinda crazy with a spooky little boy like you

Em7
Spooky yeah

Uke1:  | Am  Bm  Am  Bm
Uke2: A| 3-03-22-2-020-3-03-22-2-020-

Uke1:  | Am  Bm  Am  Bm
Uke2: A| 3-03-22-2-020-3-03-22-2

Am
If you decide some day

Bm  Am  Bm
To stop this little game that you are playin'

Am
I'm gonna tell you all the things

Bm  Am  Bm
My heart's been a dyin' to be sayin'

Am
Just like a ghost you've been a hauntin' my dreams

Bm  Cdim
But now I know.....you're not what you seem

Am  Bm  Am
Love is kinda crazy with a spooky little boy like you
Em7 Am Bm
Spooky yeah

Am Bm Am Bm
Spooky mmm spooky yeah yeah
Am Bm Am Bm Am
Spooky ah ha ha oo spooky ah ha ha

Spooky
Time Warp
Rocky Horror

Key of A

A       B7       G       D       A
It's astounding time is fleeting madness takes its toll
A       B
But listen closely not for very much longer
G       D       A
I've got to keep control

A       B7
I remember doing the Time Warp
G       D       A
Drinking those moments when
A
The blackness would hit me and the void would be calling
F       C       G       D       A
Let's do the time warp again
F       C       G       D       A
Let's do the time warp again

Chorus:
E7                A
It's just a jump to the left and then a step to the right
E7                A
With your hands on your hips you bring your knees in tight
D                A
But it's the pelvic thrust that really drives you insane
F C G D A
Let's do the time warp again
F C G D A
Let's do the time warp again

A                B7
It's so dreamy oh fantasy free me
G D A
So you can't see me no not at all
A                B7
In another dimension with voyeuristic intention
G D A
Well secluded I see all
A                B7
With a bit of a mind flip you're into the time slip
G D A
And nothing can ever be the same
A                B7
You're spaced out on sensation like you're under sedation
F C G D A
Let's do the time warp again
F C G D A
Let's do the time warp again

A
Well I was walking down the street just a-having a think
A
When a snake of a guy gave me an evil wink
D
He shook me up he took me by surprise
He had a pickup truck and the devil's eyes

He stared at me and I felt a change

Time meant nothing never would again

Let's do the time warp again

Chorus:

It's just a jump to the left and then a step to the right
With your hands on your hips you bring your knees in tight
But it's the pelvic thrust that really drives you insane

Let's do the time warp again

Time Warp
Waltzing Matilda
Folk song

C          G     Am   F
Once a jolly swagman camped by a billabong,
C     Am     F   G7
Under the shade of a coolibah tree,
C       E7    Am   F
And he sang as he watched and he waited 'til his billy boiled.
C     Am   G7   C
You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me.

C          F
Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda
C     Am     F   G7
You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me
C       E7    Am   F
And he sang as he watched and he waited 'til his billy boiled,
C     Am   G7   C
You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me.

C          G     Am   F
Down came a jumbuck to drink at the billabong,
C     Am     F   G7
Up jumped the swagman and grabbed him with glee,
C       E7    Am   F
And he sang as he stowed that jumbuck in his tucker bag,
C     Am   G7   C
You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me.
C F
Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda
C Am F G7
You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me
C E7 Am F
And he sang as he stowed that jumbuck in his tucker bag,
C Am G7 C
You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me.

C G Am F
Up rode the squatter, mounted on his thoroughbred,
C Am F G7
Up rode the troopers, one, two, three,
C E7 Am F
Where's that jolly jumbuck you've got there in your tucker bag
C Am G7 C
You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me.

C F
Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda
C Am F G7
You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me
C E7 Am F
Whose the jolly jumbuck you've got there in your tucker bag
C Am G7 C
You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me.

C G Am F
Up jumped the swagman, and sprang into the billabong,
C M Am G7
You'll never take me alive said he,
C E7 Am F
And his ghost may be heard as you're passing by that billabong,
C    Am    G7    C
You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me.

C    F
Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda
C    Am    F    G7
You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me
C    E7    Am    F
And his ghost may be heard as you're passing by that billabong,
C    Am    G7    C
You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me.
C    Am    G7    C
You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me.

Waltzing Matilda
Werewolves of London
Warren Zevon

**Intro:**

```
D /\  C /\  G /\ /\  //
D /\  C /\  G /\ /\  //
D /\  C /\  G /\ /\  //
D /\  C /\  G /\ /\  //
```

**Verse:**

```
D C G
I saw a werewolf with a Chinese menu in his hand
D C G
Walking through the streets of Soho in the rain
D C G
He was looking for the place called Lee Ho Fook's
D C G
Gonna get a big dish of beef chow mein
```

**Refrain:**

```
D C G
Ah-ooooo, werewolves of London
D C G
Ah-ooooo
D C G
Ah-ooooo, werewolves of London
D C G
Ah-ooooo
```
If you hear him howling around your kitchen door
You better not let him in
Little old lady got mutilated late last night
Werewolves of London again

Refrain:
Ah-ooooo, werewolves of London
Ah-ooooo
Ah-ooooo, werewolves of London
Ah-ooooo

Instrumental:
D C G

He's the hairy-handed gent who ran amok in Kent
Lately he's been overheard in Mayfair
You better stay away from him, He'll rip your lungs out, Jim
Ha, I'd like to meet his tailor
Refrain:
D  C  G
Ah-ooooo, werewolves of London
D  C  G
Ah-ooooo
D  C  G
Ah-ooooo, werewolves of London
D  C  G
Ah-ooooo

D  C  G
Well, I saw Lon Chaney walking with the Queen
D  C  G
Doing the werewolves of London
D  C  G
I saw Lon Chaney Jr. walking with the Queen
D  C  G
Doing the werewolves of London
D  C  G
I saw a werewolf drinking a piña colada at Trader Vic's
D  C  G
His hair was perfect

D  C  G
Ah-ooooo,
D  C  G
   werewolves of London
fade ...
D  C  G
Ah-ooooo,
D  C  G
   werewolves of London
Werewolves of London
Will the Circle be Unbroken
Ada Habershon & Charles Gabriel

I was standing by my window,
On a cold and cloudy day.
When I saw that hearse come rolling,
For to carry my mother away.

Chorus:
Will the circle be un-broken,
By and by, Lord, by and by?
There's a better home a-waiting,
In the sky, Lord, in the sky.

Lord, I told that under-taker,
"Under-taker, please drive slow.
For the body you are hauling,
Lord, I hate to see her go."

**Chorus:**

C  C7
Will the circle be un-broken,
F  C
By and by, Lord, by and by?
C
There's a better home a-waiting,
C  G7  C
In the sky, Lord, in the sky.

C  C7
Lord, I followed close be-hind her,
F  C
Tried to hold up and be brave.
C
But I could not hide my sorrow,
C  G7  C
When they laid her in the grave.

**Chorus:**

C  C7
Will the circle be un-broken,
F  C
By and by, Lord, by and by?
C
There's a better home a-waiting,
C  G7  C
In the sky, Lord, in the sky.
Went back home, Lord, my home was lonesome, Since my mother, she was gone. All my brothers, sisters cryin', What a home so sad and lone.

Will the Circle be Unbroken
I told the witchdoctor, I was in love with you,
and then the witchdoctor, he told me what to do, he said that…

Ooh eeh, ooh ahah, ting tang, walla walla bingbang,
Ooh eeh, ooh ahah, ting tang, walla walla bing bang.

I told the witchdoctor, you didn't love me true,
and than the witchdoctor, he gave me this advice, he said that…

Ooh eeh, ooh ahah, ting tang, walla walla bingbang,
C F G C
oh eeh, ooh ahah, ting tang, wallawalla bing bang.
C F C G
Ooh eeh, ooh ahah, ting tang, walla walla bingbang,
C F G C
oh eeh, ooh ahah, ting tang, wallawalla bing bang.

F C
Now you’ve been keeping love from me, just like you were a miser,
F C
and I’ll admit I wasn’t very smart.
F C
So I went out to find myself a guy that’s so much wiser,
D7 G
and he taught me the way to win your heart.

GC
My friend the witchdoctor, he taught me what to say,
GC
my friend the witchdoctor, he taught me what to do,
CG C
I know that you’ll be mine when I say this to you.

C F C G
Ooh eeh, ooh ahah, ting tang, walla walla bingbang,
C F G C
oh eeh, ooh ahah, ting tang, wallawalla bing bang.
C F C G
Ooh eeh, ooh ahah, ting tang, walla walla bingbang,
C F G C
oh eeh, ooh ahah, ting tang, wallawalla bing bang.

F C
Now you’ve been keeping love from me, just like you were a miser,
F       C
and I'll admit I wasn't very smart.
F       C
So I went out to find myself a guy that's so much wiser,
D7      G
and he taught me the way to win your heart.

GC
My friend the witchdoctor, he taught me what to say,
GC
my friend the witchdoctor, he taught me what to do,
CG       C
I know that you'll be mine when I say this to you.

C       F       C       G
Ooh eeh, ooh ahah, ting tang, walla walla bingbang,
C       F       G       C
oh eeh, ooh ahah, ting tang, wallawalla bing bang.
C       F       C       G
Ooh eeh, ooh ahah, ting tang, walla walla bingbang,
C       F       G       C
oh eeh, ooh ahah, ting tang, wallawalla bing bang.

C       F       C       G
Ooh eeh, ooh ahah, ting tang, walla walla bingbang,
C       F       G       C
oh eeh, ooh ahah, ting tang, wallawalla bing bang.
C       F       C       G
Ooh eeh, ooh ahah, ting tang, walla walla bingbang,
C       F       G       C
oh eeh, ooh ahah, ting tang, wallawalla bing bang.
Witch Doctor
WITH HER HEAD TUCKED UNDERNEATH HER ARM

Am   E7
In the Tower of London large as life, Am

The ghost of Anne Boleyn walks they de-clare. E7

Poor Anne Boleyn was once King Henry’s wife, Am

Until he made the headsman bob her hair. Dm Am

Ah, yes, he did her wrong long years a-go, B7 E7

And she comes up at night to tell him so…

Chorus:

Am
With her head, tucked, underneath her arm, E7

She walks the bloody Tower, Dm Am

With her head, tucked, underneath her arm, B7 E7

At the midnight hour.
Am   E7
She comes to haunt King Henry,

Dm   E7
She means giving him what for,

Am   E7
Gad-zooks, she’s going to tell him off

Dm   E7
For having spilled her gore,

Dm   Am
And just in case the headsman wants to give her an encore,

E7   Am
She has her head tucked underneath her arm.

Notes: A  G  F  E  Eb…  E D C B

Am   E7
Sometimes gay King Henry gives a spread,

Am
For all his pals and gals and ghostly crew,

E7
The headsman carves the joint and cuts the bread,

Am
Then in comes Anne Boleyn to queer the do,

Dm   Am
She holds her head up with a wild war whoop,

B7   E7
And Henry cries, “Don’t drop it in the soup!’

Chorus:

Am
With her head, tucked, underneath her arm,

E7
She walks the bloody Tower,
With her head, tucked, underneath her arm,
At the midnight hour.

One night she caught King Henry,
He was in the castle bar,
Said he, “Are you Jane Seymour,
Anne Boleyn, or Catherine Parr?
How the heck am I supposed to know just who you are,
With your head tucked underneath your arm?”

A-long the drafty corridors
For miles and miles she goes,
She often catches cold, poor thing,
It’s cold there when it blows,
And it’s awfully awkward for the Queen
To have to blow her nose,
With her head tucked underneath her arm.
With her head tucked, head tucked, underneath her arm.
WITH HER HEAD TUCKED UNDERNEATH HER ARM
OPEINING NOTES:   G  Bb  D  G  Eb  D  C  Bb  Bb  A

KAZOO AND SCARY GHOST SOUNDS

<table>
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<th>Gm Gm Dm Gm</th>
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G       D7       G
It was a zombie jamboree

D7       G
Took place in a New York cemetary

G       D7       G
It was a zombie jamboree

D7       G
Took place in a New York cemetary

C       G
Zombies from all parts of the Island

D7       G
Some of them was a great Calypsonians

C       G
Though the season was Carri-val

D7       G
We get to-gether in baccha-nal

G
And they singing
C          G
Back to back, belly to belly

D7          G
Well I don’t give a damn, we done dead already

C          G
Woah ho back to back, belly to belly

D7          G
It’s a zombie jamboree

G
D’ya hear me talkin’?

C          G
Back to back, belly to belly

D7          G
Well I don’t give a damn, we done dead already

C          G
Woah ho back to back, belly to belly

D7          G
It’s a zombie jamboree

G          D7          G
One female zombie wouldn’t be-have

G          D7          G
See how she jumping out of the grave

G          D7          G
In one hand a quarter rum

G          D7          G
Other hand she knocking Congo drum

C          G
The lead singer start to make his rhyme

D7          G
The zombies are racking their bones in time

C          G
One by-stander had this to say
'Twas a pleasure to see the zombies break a-way
And they singing

C G
Back to back, belly to belly
D7 G
Well I don’t give a damn, we done dead already
C G
Woah ho back to back, belly to belly
D7 G
It’s a zombie jamboree
G
D’ya hear me talkin’?

C G
Back to back, belly to belly
D7 G
Well I don’t give a damn, we done dead already
C G
Woah ho back to back, belly to belly
D7 G
It’s a zombie jamboree

G D7 G
I goin’ to talk to Miss Brigit Bardot
G D7 G
And tell her Miss Bardot take it slow
G D7 G
All the men think they Casa-nova
G D7 G
When they see that she’s barefoot all over
Every old men out in To-peka
Find their hearts getting weaker and weaker
So I go ask her by your sake and mine
At least wear her earrings part of the time
And we singing

Back to back, belly to belly
Well I don’t give a damn, we done dead already
Woah ho back to back, belly to belly
It’s a zombie jamboree
D’ya hear me talkin’?

Back to back, belly to belly
Well I don’t give a damn, we done dead already
Woah ho back to back, belly to belly
It’s a zombie jamboree
Once again now
C         G
Back to back, belly to belly

D7         G
Well I don’t give a damn, we done dead already

C         G
Woah ho back to back, belly to belly

D7         G
It’s a zombie jamboree

G         D7         G
A lot of world leaders talkin’ ‘bout war

G         D7         G
And I’m a-fraid they’re going too far

G         D7         G
So it’s up to us a you and me

G         D7         G
To put an end to ca-tastro-phe

C         G
We must ap-peal to their goodness of heart

D7         G
And ask them to pitch in and please do their part

C         G
Cause if this a-tomic war be-gin

D7         G
They won’t even have a part to pitch in

G
And we talkin’

C         G
Back to back, belly to belly

D7         G
Well I don’t give a damn, we done dead already

C         G
Woah ho back to back, belly to belly
It’s a zombie jamboree

D’yaa hear me talkin’?

Back to back, belly to belly

Well I don’t give a damn, a yes I done dead already

Woah ho back to back, belly to belly

It’s a zombie jamboree

All together now
D7    Gm
It’s a zombie…zombie jambor-ee

kazoo riff and scary sounds

I   Gm Dm Gm
I   Gm Gm Dm Gm