BUG Jam Songs for October 2014

Spook-takular!

More Beatles?...
1. Unnamed Table
2. Addams Family Theme
3. Autumn's Here
4. BEATLES' Book 2014 (u-pick)
5. Breakfast in Hell
6. Bringing Mary Home
7. Clementine
8. Cockles and Mussels (Molly Malone)
9. Ghost Riders in the Sky
10. Long Black Veil
11. Monster Mash
12. Mr. Spaceman
13. My Grandfather's Clock
14. Purple People Eater
15. Science Fiction Double Feature
16. Spooky
17. Time Warp
18. Waltzing Matilda
19. Werewolves of London
20. Will the Circle Be Unbroken
21. Witch Doctor
22. With Her Head Tucked Underneath Her Arm
23. Zombie Jamboree
Addams Family Theme
Vic Mizzy

Key of G

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 |

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

C F
Their house is a museum
When people come to see 'em
They really are a scre-am
G7          C
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
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 piano
To Haldane Hill, from old Berlin,
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

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>C</th>
<th>G</th>
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<tr>
<td></td>
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<td>Am</td>
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Autumn’s Here
Breakfast In Hell
Slaid Cleaves

Bm

In the melting snows of Ontario
"A"

Where the wind'll make you shiver
Bm

'Twas the month of May up in Georgian Bay
"A"

Near the mouth of the Musquash River
Bm

Where the bears prowl and the coyotes howl
"A"

And you can hear the osprey scream
D

Back in '99 we were cutting pine
"A"

And sending it down the stream
Bm

Young Sandy Gray came to Go Home Bay
"A"

All the way from P.E.-I.
Bm

Where the weather's rough and it makes you tough,
No man's afraid to die
Sandy came a smilin', Thirty Thousand Islands
Was the place to claim his glo-o-ry
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,
A hundred thousand logs or more
And he'd ride 'em down towards Severn Sound
To cut 'em up in the mills for timber
And the ships would haul spring summer and fall
'Til the ice came in De-cember
Bm       D
One  Sabbath day big  Sandy Gray
      A   Bm
Came into  camp with a peavy on his  shoulder
  Bm      D
With a  thundercrack he  dropped his axe
    A       Bm
And the  room got a little bit  colder
  D       A
Said,  “Come on all you, we got  work to do,
    D     A   Bm   Bm
We gotta  give 'er  all we can  give 'er
    A
There's a  jam of logs at the little jog
  D     A   Bm   Bm
Near the  mouth of the  Musquash  River”

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

Refrain:
But Sandy Gray was not afraid
And he let out a mighty yell
“I'll be damned, we'll break this jam,
Or it's breakfast in hell, boys, break-fast in hell”

Now every one of the men did the work of ten
And Sandy scrambled up to the top
He's working like a dog heaving 30 foot logs
And it looked like he'd never stop
And they struggled on these men so strong
‘Til the jam be-gan to sway
Then they dove for cover to the banks of the river
All ex-cept for Sandy Gray

Now with thoughts of death they held their breath
As they saw their friend go down
They all knew in a second or two
He'd be crushed or frozen or drowned
They saw him fall, they heard him call,
Just once, 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 mighty yell
“I'll be damned, we'll break this jam,
Or it's breakfast in hell, boys, break-fast in hell”

East of Giant's Tomb there's plenty of room,
There's 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
A D A Bm
“I'll be damned, we'll break this jam, or it's breakfast in hell, boys
D A Bm Bm
Breakfast in hell!” ↓

Breakfast In Hell
singing note B

Intro:   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,
F   G7    G7
Her Face Was Deathly White
She Sat So Pale And Silent,
In The Back Seat All A-Lone
I Never Will For-Get 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,
   G7   G7
And Brushed A Tear A-Way
   F/C   D7
She Said, "It Sure Was Nice Of You
   G7      C       C
To Go Out Of Your Way

   G7
"But Thirteen Years Ago Tonight,
   F           C       C
In A Wreck Just Down The Road
   G7
Our Darling Mary Lost Her Life,
   F           G7   G7
And We Miss Her So
   C
Thank You For Your Trouble
   G7   G7
And The Kindness You Have Shown
   F/C   D7
You're The Thirteenth One That's Been Here
   G7      C
Bringing Mary <tremolo> Home”

Bringing Mary Home
Clementine
Percy Montrose (1884)

Key of D

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{D} & \quad \text{A7} & \quad \text{G} \\
1 & \quad 1 & \quad 1 \\
2 & \quad & \\
3 & \quad & \\
4 & \quad & \\
5 & \quad & \\
1 & \quad & \\
\end{align*}
\]

3/4 time  1, 2, 3 / 1, 2, ...

D
In a cavern, in a canyon
A7
Excavating for a mine
G D
Lived a miner forty-nine
A7 D
And his daughter, Clementine

Refrain:
D
Oh, my darling, oh, my darling
A7
Oh, my darling Clementine
G D
You are lost and gone for ever
A7 D
Dreadful sorry, Clementine
Light she was, and like a fairy,  
And her shoes were number nine,  
Herring boxes without topses,  
Sandals were for Clemence-tine.

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

In a churchyard near the canyon,
Where the myrtle boughs en-twine,
Grow the roses in their posies,
Fertilized by 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

D
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 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

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

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
Cockles and Mussels
Molly Malone

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 Ma-bole,
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!
She was a fish-monger, but sure 'twas no wonder,
For so were her father and mother be-fore,
And they each wheeled their barrow,
Through streets broad and narrow,
Crying, cockles and mussels, a-live, alive-o!

Chorus:
A-live, alive-o! A-live, alive-o!
Crying, cockles and mussels, a-live, alive-o!

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

Chorus:
A-live, alive-o! A-live, alive-o!
Crying, cockles and mussels, a-live, alive-o!
Ghost Riders In The Sky
Stan Jones, 1948

I:       Am       Am       Am

Am       C       Am
Yi_pi_yi_ay, Yi_pi_yi_o

Am       C
An old cowpoke went riding out one  dark and windy day
Am       C       E7       E7
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
F       Dm
A'plowin' through the ragged skies  ...
Am       Am
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
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_0

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_0

F

Dm Am

Ghost riders in the sky
As the riders loped on by him, he heard one call his name

"If you want to save your soul from hell a' ridin' on our range

Then cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride,

A-tryin' to catch the Devil's herd ...

a- cross these endless skies."

Yi_pi_yi_ay, Yi_pi_yi_o

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

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
The zombies were having fun
D
The party had just begun
Db C
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  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
And my monster mash is the hit of the land
For you, the living, this mash was meant too
When you get to my door, tell them Boris sent you

Chorus:
He did the mash He did the monster mash
The monster mash It was a graveyard smash
He did the mash It caught on in a flash
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
C
And then realized it was still dark outside
F
It was a light coming down from the sky
C Csus4 C F
I don't know who or why

F
Must be those strangers that come every night
C F
Those saucer shaped lights put people uptight
F G
Leave blue-green footprints that glow in the dark
C Csus4 C F
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
I won't do anything wrong

Hey, Mr. Spaceman won't you please take me along for a ride

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

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

C F C
It was bought on the morn, of the day that he was born
C D7 G G
And was always his treasure and pride
C G C F
But it stopped - short - never to go a-gain
C G C C
When the old man died

BRIDGE:
C F C C
90 years without slumber-ing (tic toc tic toc)
C F C C
His life seconds number-ing (tic toc, tic toc)
C G C F
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 desire
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 alarm in the dead of the night
An alarm 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 again
When the old man died

My GRANDFATHER'S CLOCK
Purple People Eater
Sheb Wooley

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

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

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

D
And then he swung from the tree and lit on the ground,
A
D
and he started to rock, really rockin' around,
G
it was a crazy little ditty with a swingin' tune
A
D
(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
INTRO:
I:   A   G   D   A   G   D
    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...
At the late night double feature picture show

I knew Leo G. Carrol was over a barrel
When Tarantula took to the hills
And I really got hot when I saw Janette Scott
Fight a triffid that spits poison and kills
Dana Andrews said prunes, gave him the runes
And passing them used lots of skills
But when worlds collide, said George Pal to his bride
I'm gonna give you some terrible thrills, like a

Chorus:
Science fiction double feature
Doctor X will build a creature
See androids fighting Brad and Janet
Anne Francis stars in Forbidden Planet
Oh-oh-oh-Ohhhhh...

At the late night double feature picture show

I wanna go
Oh-ohhhhh... 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-ohhhhh... To the late night double feature picture show.

Science Fiction/Double Feature
**Intro:**

**Ukes 1 & 2:**

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**Am**

In the cool of the evening

**Bm**

When everything is gettin' kind of groovy

**Am**

You call you up and ask me

**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**

And then I stop....and say all right

**Am**

Love is kinda crazy

**Bm**

With a spooky little boy like you
Am
You always keep me guessin'
Bm Am Bm
I never seem to know what you are thinkin'
Am
And if a girl looks at you
Bm Am Bm
It's for sure your little eye will be a w 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

Ukes 1 & 2:

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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   AmBm
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, Richard O'Brien

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   B
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
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

It's so dreamy oh fantasy free me

So you can't see me no not at all

In another dimension with voyeuristic intention

Well secluded I see all

With a bit of a mind flip you're into the time slip

And nothing can ever be the same

You're spaced out on sensation like you're under sedation

Let's do the time warp again

Well I was walking down the street just a-having a think

When a snake of a guy gave me an evil wink

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

Key of C

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,
And he sang as he stowed that jumbuck in his tucker bag,
You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me.

Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda
You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me
And he sang as he stowed that jumbuck in his tucker bag,
You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda, with me.

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

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

Up jumped the swagman, and sprang into the billabong,
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:

\[\begin{align*}
D&\quad C\quad G \\
D&\quad C\quad G \\
D&\quad C\quad G \\
D&\quad C\quad G \\
D&\quad C\quad G \\
\end{align*}\]

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

Refrain:

\[\begin{align*}
D&\quad C\quad G \\
D&\quad C\quad G \\
D&\quad C\quad G \\
D&\quad C\quad G \\
D&\quad C\quad G \\
\end{align*}\]

Ah-oooooo, werewolves of London
Ah-oooooo
Ah-oooooo, werewolves of London
Ah-oooooo
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-oooooo
Ah-oooooo, werewolves of London
Ah-oooooo

Instrumental:
|          | D/^ C/^ G/^/^ // |
|          | D/^ C/^ G/^/^ // |
|          | D/^ C/^ G/^/^ // |
|          | 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-oooooo, 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-oooooo,
D   C   G
werewolves of London
fade ...
D   C   G
Ah-oooooo,
D   C   G
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:**
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 followed close behind her,
Tried to hold up and be brave.
But I could not hide my sorrow,
When they laid her in the grave.

**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.

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
Witch Doctor

David Seville

I told the witchdoctor, I was in love with you,
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, wallawalla bing bang.
Ooh eeh, ooh ahah, ting tang, walla walla bingbang,
ooh eeh, ooh ahah, ting tang, wallawalla bing bang.

I told the witchdoctor, you didn't love me true,
I told the witchdoctor, you didn't love me nice,
and then 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
Now you've been keeping love from me, just  like you were a miser,
C
and I'll admit I wasn't very  smart.
F
So I went out to find myself a guy that's so much wiser,
D7
and he taught me the way to win your heart.
G   C
My friend the witchdoctor, he taught me what to say,
G   C
my friend the witchdoctor, he taught me what to do,
C   G   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
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.

G    C
My friend the witchdoctor, he taught me what to say,

G    C
my friend the witchdoctor, he taught me what to do,

C    G    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,
With Her Head Tucked Underneath Her Arm
R. P. Weston and Bert Lee

Am
In the Tower of London large as life,

E7
The ghost of Anne Boleyn walks they declare.

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

E7
Until he made the headsman bob her hair.

Dm
Ah, yes, he did her wrong long years ago,

B7
And she comes up at night to tell him so…

Chorus:

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

She comes to haunt King Henry,
She means giving him what for,
Gad-zooks, she’s going to tell him off
For having spilled her gore,
And just in case the headsman wants to give her an encore,
She has her head tucked underneath her arm.

Notes: A G F E Eb… E D C B

Sometimes gay King Henry gives a spread,
For all his pals and gals and ghostly crew,
The headsman carves the joint and cuts the bread,
Then in comes Anne Boleyn to queer the do,
She holds her head up with a wild war whoop,
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,

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

B7 E7
At the midnight hour.

Am E7
One night she caught King Henry,

Dm E7
He was in the castle bar,

Am E7
Said he, “Are you Jane Seymour,

Dm E7
Anne Bo-leyn, or Catherine Parr?

Dm Am
How the heck am I supposed to know just who you are,

E7 Am
With your head tucked underneath your arm?”

Am E7
A-long the drafty corridors

Dm E7
For miles and miles she goes,

Am E7
She often catches cold, poor thing,

Dm E7
It’s cold there when it blows,

Dm
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**
Zombie Jamboree
Conrad Eugene Mauge Jr. as sung by Harry Belafonte

Key of Gm

It was a zombie jamboree
Took place in a New York cemetery
Zombies from all parts of the Island
Some of them was a great Calypsonians
Though the season was Carnival
We get together in bacchanal
And they singing

KAZOO AND SCARY GHOST SOUNDS

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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

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’?

I goin’ to talk to Miss Brigit Bardot
And tell her Miss Bardot take it slow
All the men think they Casa-nova
When they see that she’s barefoot all over
Even old men out in Topeka
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

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

A lot of world leaders talkin’ ‘bout war
And I’m afraid they’re going too far
So it’s up to us you and me
To put an end to catastrophe
We must appeal to their goodness of heart
And ask them to pitch in and please do their part
Cause if this atomic war begin
They won’t even have a part to pitch in
And we 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
D’ya 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
A little salsa

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
All together now

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...zombie jambor- ee

kazoo riff and scary sounds

Gm Dm Gm
Gm Gm Dm Gm