BUG Jam Song PDF Book

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Anything Goes
When it Snows
A Mess Of Blues
Elvis Presley

I just got your letter baby, too bad you can't come home
I swear I'm goin' crazy, sittin' here all alone
Since you're gone, I got a mess of blues

I ain't slept a wink since Sunday, I can't eat a thing all day
Every day is just blue Monday, since you've been away
Since you're gone, I got a mess of blues

CHORUS:
Whoops, there goes a teardrop, rollin' down my face
If you cry when you're in love, it sure ain't no disgrace

I gotta get myself together, before I lose my mind
I'm gonna catch the next train goin', and leave my blues behind
Since you're gone, I got a mess of blues

CHORUS:
F C C7
Whoops, there goes a teardrop, rollin' down my face
F G7
If you cry when you're in love, it sure ain't no disgrace

C
I gotta get myself together, before I lose my mind
F
I'm gonna catch the next train goin', and leave my blues behind
G7 F C C
Since you're gone, I got a mess of blues
G7 F C C
Since you're gone, I got a mess of blues
G7 F C C
Since you're gone, I got a mess of blues

A Mess Of Blues
Besoin Pour Vivre
Claude Dubois

F G C F E7 Am
Yeah yeah yeah!...Wo-ou-o wou-o...
F G C F E7 Am Am
Yeah yeah yeah!...J’ai besoin de m’amuser ↓ ser ↓

J’ai besoin pour vivre sur Terre de soleil et de pluie
F G C Am
De légumes et de fruits
F G C Am
J’ai besoin de bouger, de dormir et man-ger
F E7 Am Am
J’peux pas vivre sans être ai- ↓ mé ↓

J’ai besoin pour vivre sur Terre de rire de m’amuser
F G C Am
Et surtout de chan-ter
F G C Am
J’ai besoin de dan-ger a-vec le monde en-tier
F E7 Am
J’peux pas vivre sans être ai- ↓ mé ↓ (Woo!)

F G C F E7 Am
Yeah yeah yeah!...Wo-ou-o wou-o...
J'ai besoin de m'amuser...

J'ai besoin pour vivre sur Terre d'es-sayer que les êtres
Ne manquent jamais de rien
Be-soin de travail-ler rien que pour vous donner
Car je n'pourrias pas exis- ter...

J'ai besoin pour vivre sur Terre d'ai-mer et d'être ai-mer
De prendre et de don-ner
J'ai besoin de rê-ver et aussi de pen-ser
A celle qui m'fait tant ai- mer...

Yeah yeah yeah!...Wo-ou-o wou-o...
Yeah yeah yeah!...Celle qui me fait ai- mer...

Yeah yeah yeah!...Wo-ou-o wou-o...
Yeah yeah yeah!...Celle qui me fait ai- mer...

Besoin Pour Vivre
Blueberry Hill
Fats Domino

Intro: G / G / G↓

X       C       G
I found my thrill, on Blueberry Hill

D7      G
On Blueberry Hill, when I found you

G7      C       G
The moon stood still, on Blueberry Hill

D7      G    C    G
And lingered until, my dreams came true /

D7      G
The wind in the willow played

D7      G
Love's sweet melody

F#7      Bm
But all of those vows you made

F#7      BmD7
Were never to be

C       G
Tho' we're apart, you're part of me still

D7      G    C    G
For you were my thrill, on Blueberry Hill /
D7        G
The  wind in the  willow played
D7        G
Love's sweet melo-dy
F#7       Bm
But all of those  vows you made
F#7       BmD7
Were  never to  be

C        G
Tho' we're a-part, you're part of me  still
D7        G  C  G
For you were my  thrill, on Blueberry  Hill  /  ↓

X        C        G
I found my  thrill, on Blueberry  Hill
D7        G
On Blueberry  Hill, when I found  you
G7        C        G
The moon stood  still, on Blueberry  Hill
D7        G  C  G
And lingered un-til, my dreams came  true  /  ↓

Blueberry Hill
They took the whole Cherokee Nation
Put us on this reservation
Took away our ways of life
The tomahawk and the bow and knife
Took away our native tongue
And taught their English to our young
And all the beads we made by hand
Are nowadays made in Ja-pan

CHORUS:
\[ \text{Dm} \quad \text{Am} \]
\[ \downarrow \text{Cherokee people,} \quad \downarrow \text{Cherokee tribe} \]
\[ \text{Dm} \quad \text{E7} \quad \text{E7} \]
\[ \downarrow \text{So proud to live,} \quad \downarrow \text{so proud to die} \]
They took the whole Indian Nation
Locked us on this reservation
Though I wear a shirt and tie
I'm still part red man, deep inside

CHORUS:

Cherokee people, Cherokee tribe
So proud to live, so proud to die

But maybe someday when they've learned
The Cherokee Nation will return
Will return, will return,
Will return, will return, will return

Cherokee Nation
Riding on the City of New Orleans
Illinois Central Monday morning rail
Fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders
Three conductors and twenty-five sacks of mail
All along the south-bound odyssey the train pulls out of Kenkakee
Rolls along past houses farms and fields
Passing trains that have no name freight yards full of old black men
And the graveyards of rusted automobiles

CHORUS:
Good morning America, how are you?
Say don't you know me, I'm your native son
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done

Dealing card games with the old men in the club car
Penny a point ain't no-one keeping score
Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle
Feel the wheels rumbling 'neath the floor
And the sons of Pullman porters and the sons of engineers
Ride their father's magic carpets made of steel
Mothers with their babes asleep rocking to the gentle beat
And the rhythm of the rail is all they feel

CHORUS:
Good morning America, how are you?
Say don't you know me, I'm your native son
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done

Night time on the City of New Orleans
Changing cars in Memphis Tennessee
Half way home we'll be there by morning
Through the Mississippi darkness rolling down to the sea
But all the towns and people seem to fade into a bad dream
And the steel rail still ain't heard the news
The conductor sings his songs again
The passengers will please refrain
This train got the disappearing railroad blues

FINAL CHORUS:
Good night America, how are you?
Say don't you know me I'm your native son
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done

City Of New Orleans
INTRO:  
C / G / C / C (Last line of verse)

When I was a little bitty baby
My Mama would rock me in my cradle
In them old cotton fields back home

When I was a little bitty baby
My Mama would rock me in my cradle
In them old cotton fields back home

CHORUS:

Now when them cotton bolls get rotten
You can't pick very much cotton
In them old cotton fields back home
It was down in Louisiana
Just a mile from Texar-kana
In them old cotton fields back home

It was over in Arkansas
The people asked me
What I come here for
In them old cotton fields back home
It was over in Arkansas
The people asked me
What I come here for
In them old cotton fields back home

CHORUS:
Now when them cotton bolls get rotten
You can't pick very much cotton
In them old cotton fields back home
It was down in Louisiana
Just a mile from Texar-kana
In them old cotton fields back home
Instrumental VERSE

| C / C / F / C / |
| C / C / G / G / |
| C / C / F / C / |
| C / G / C / C |

C
It may sound a little bit funny
F
But you can't make too much money
C G G
In them old cotton fields back home
C
It may sound a little bit funny
F
But you can't make too much money
C G C C
In them old cotton fields back home

CHORUS:

F
Now when them cotton bolls get rotten
C
You can't pick very much cotton
C G G
In them old cotton fields back home
C
It was down in Louisiana
F C
Just a mile from Texar-kana
C G C C
In them old cotton fields back home
C G C C G C
In them old cotton fields back home ↓ ↓ ↓
Elgin Avenue
Danny Michel

Key of C

Intro: C Am C Am

Verse 1:
C Am
The rain came down on Elgin Ave
F G
The faces on the bus looked sad
F G C G
As the man with the umbrella hails a cab
C Am
The sky is looking mean and grey
F G
Tomato is the soup today
F G C G
As the homeless lay out plastic on the ground
C Am
She takes this chance to start anew
F G
With a hotel sample free shampoo
F G C G
Her hair is all baby blue

Chorus:
F G
Rain, rain, don’t go away
C Am
I’m glad you came, I hope you stay
F G C Am C Am
And you couldn’t have come on a better day
Verse 2:

C     Am
Now the rain, it floods my flowerbed
F     G
And the garbage can with the missing lid
F   F   G   C   G
Blame it on those no good meddlin’ kids
C     Am
She can’t be more than seventeen
F     G
Sleepin’ in a bank machine
F   F   G   C   G
And bangin’ on an old tambourine
C     Am
An old man strums an old guitar
F     G
A Silvertone with a whammy bar
F   F   G   C   G
As someone shouts insults from their car

Chorus:
F     G
Rain, rain, don’t go away
C     Am
I’m glad you came, I hope you stay
F   G   C   Am   C   Am
And you couldn’t have come on a better day

Verse 3:

C     Am
My kitchen window leads to the roof
F     G
But nothing’s safe or waterproof
F   F   G   C   G
It feels like a giant pirate ship
And the barber sweeps up all the hair
And falls asleep in his barber chair
As the smell of disinfectant fills the air
And the old man finds a cigarette
By the pharmacy at Somerset
And he’s standing there all soa-kin’ wet

Second Chorus:
Rain, rain, don’t go away
I’m glad you came, I hope you stay
And you couldn’t have come on a better…
I couldn’t be any wetter…
You couldn’t have come on a better day

Elgin Avenue
End of the Line
Traveling Wilburys

I  D /  D

D       A7       G
Well it's all right, riding a-round in the breeze
D       A7       D
Well it's all right, if you live the life you please
D       A7       G
Well it's all right, doing the best you can
D       A7       D       D
Well it's all right, as long as you lend a hand
G       D
You can sit around and wait for the phone to ring (at the end of the line)
G       D
Waiting for someone to tell you everything (at the end of the line)
G       D
Sit around and wonder what to-morrow will bring (at the end of the line)
A7       A7
Maybe a diamond ring

D       A7       G
Well it's all right, even if they say you're wrong
D       A7       D
Well it's all right, sometimes you gotta be strong
D       A7       G
Well it's all right, as long as you got somewhere to lay
D       A7       D       D
Well it's all right, everyday is judgment day
G       D
Maybe somewhere down the road a ways (at the end of the line)
G       D
You'll think of me wonder where I am these days (at the end of the line)
G          D
Maybe somewhere down the road when some-body plays (at the end of the line)
A7        A7
Purple haze

D        A7        G
Well it's  all right, even when  push comes to  shove
D        A7        D
Well it's  all right, if you got  someone to  love
D        A7        G
Well it's  all right, everything'll  work out  fine
D        A7        D        D
Well it's  all right, we're going to the  end of the  line
G        D
Don't have to be ashamed of the  car I drive (at the end of the line)
G        D
I'm glad to be here happy to  be alive (at the end of the line)
G        D
It don't matter if you're  by my side (at the end of the line)
A7        A7
I'm  satisfied

D        A7        G
Well it's  all right, even if you're  old and  gray
D        A7        D
Well it's  all right, you still got  something to  say
D        A7        G
Well it's  all right, remember to  live and let  live
D        A7        D
Well it's  all right, the best you can  do is for-give

D        A7        G
Well it's  all right, riding a-round in the  breeze
D        A7        D
Well it's  all right, if you live the  life you  please
D        A7        G
Well it's  all right, even if the  sun don't  shine
D        A7        D        D        A7        D
Well it's  all right, we're going to the  end of the  line  ↓  ↓  ↓
INTRO:  C /  G /  C  G /  C  (last line of verse)

C
I been a-havin’ some hard travellin’, I thought you knowed
C
I been a-havin’ some hard travellin’, way down the road
C
I been a-havin’ some hard travellin’, hard ramblin’, hard gamblin’
C
An’ I been a-hittin’ some hard travellin’ Lord /

C
I been ridin’ them fast rattlers, I thought you knowed
C
I been ridin’ them flat wheelers, way down the road
C
I been ridin’ them dead-enders, blind passengers kicking up cinders
C
I been a-havin’ some hard travellin’ Lord /

C
Well, I been a-hittin’ some hard-rock minin’, I thought you knowed
C
I been a-leanin’ on a pressure drill a-way down the road
C
Hammer a-flyin’, air-hose suckin’ six foot o’ mud an’ I sure been a-muckin’
C
An’ I been a-havin’ some hard travellin’ Lord /
Well, I been a-hittin' some hard harvestin', I thought you knowed
North Dakota to Kansas City a-way down the road
Cuttin' that wheat an' stackin' that hay an' tryin' to make about a dollar a day
An' I been a-havin' some hard travellin' Lord / /

I been a-workin' that Pittsburgh steel, I thought you knowed
I been a-pourin', red-hot slag way down the road
I been a-blastin', I been firin', and I been pourin' red-hot iron
An' I been a-havin' some hard travellin' Lord / 

Well, I been layin' in a hard rock jail, I thought you knowed
I been layin' out 90 days way down the road
The mean old judge he said to me, "It's ninety days for vagrancy"
An' I been a-hittin' some hard travellin' Lord / 

Well, I been a-walkin' that Lincoln Highway, I thought you knowed
I been a-hittin' that '66, way down the road
Heavy load an' a worried mind, lookin' for a woman that's hard to find
An' I been a-hittin' some hard travellin' Lord / ↓ ↓ ↓

Hard Travellin'
Harvest Moon
Neil Young

Key of D

Intro:
|-----|---------------|-------------|

<riff>optional riff
A: 7------------------- 2-----
E: ----7------3----0--- 0-----
C: --------------2---- 2-----
G: --------------------- 0-----
     |___|
play as triplet.

Em7
<riff>Come a little bit closer
D

<riff>Hear what I have to say
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>D</th>
<th>D6 / Dmaj7 /</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>D</td>
<td>D6 / Dmaj7 /</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Em7
<riff>Just like children sleepin'
D

<riff>We could dream this night away
G
But there's a full moon risin'
    D
Let's go dancin' in the light
G
We know where the music's playin'
    D
Let's go out and feel the night
A7sus4
Because I'm still in love with you
  A7
I want to see you dance again
A7sus4
Because I'm still in love with you … on this harvest moon

<riff> optional riff
A: | 7------------------| 2-----
E: |-----7------3------0--| 0-----
C: |------------------2----| 2-----
G: |----------------------| 0-----

Em7
<riff>When we were strangers
<riff>I watched you from afar
| D | D6 / Dmaj7 |
| D | D6 / Dmaj7 |
  Em7
<riff>When we were lovers
| D |
<riff>I loved you with all my heart
| D | D6 / Dmaj7 |
| D | D6 / Dmaj7 |

G
But now it's gettin' late
| D |
And the moon is climbin' high
| D | D6 / Dmaj7 |
| D | D6 / Dmaj7 |
G
I want to celebrate
| D |
See it shinin' in your eye
| D | D6 / Dmaj7 |
| D | D6 / Dmaj7 |

A7sus4   A7
Because I'm still in love with you
   A7sus4
I want to see you dance again
   A7   D
Because I'm still in love with you ... on this harvest moon
| D | D6 / Dmaj7 |
| D | D6 / Dmaj7 / D ↓
Heilan' Laddie
Scottish popular folk song

Key of Dm

Dm
Was you ever in Quebec?
Gm   Am
Bonnie laddie, hielan' laddie
Dm
Stowing timber on the deck
   Gm   Am   Dm
My bonnie hielan' laddie

CHORUS:
Bb   F   C7   F
Hey ho, a-way we go
Gm   Am
Bonnie laddie, hielan' laddie
Bb   F   C7   F
Hey ho, and a-way we go
   Gm   Am   Dm   Dm
My bonnie hielan' laddie

Dm
Was you ever in Callao?
Gm   Am
Bonnie laddie, hielan' laddie
Dm
Where the girls are never slow
Gm  Am  Dm
My bonnie hielan' laddie

CHORUS:
Bb  F  C7  F
Hey ho, a-way we go
Gm  Am
Bonnie laddie, hielan' laddie
Bb  F  C7  F
Hey ho, and a-way we go
   Gm  Am  Dm  Dm
My bonnie hielan' laddie

Dm
Was you ever in Baltimore?
Gm  Am
Bonnie laddie, hielan' laddie
Dm
Dancing on that sanded floor
   Gm  Am  Dm
My bonnie hielan' laddie

CHORUS:
Bb  F  C7  F
Hey ho, a-way we go
Gm  Am
Bonnie laddie, hielan' laddie
Bb  F  C7  F
Hey ho, and a-way we go
   Gm  Am  Dm  Dm
My bonnie hielan' laddie
**Dm**  
Was you ever in Mobile Bay?  
**Gm** **Am**  
Bonnie laddie, hielan' laddie  
**Dm**  
Loading cotton by the day  
  **Gm** **Am** **Dm**  
My bonnie hielan' laddie

**CHORUS:**  
**Bb** **F** **C7** **F**  
Hey ho, a-way we go  
**Gm** **Am**  
Bonnie laddie, hielan' laddie  
**Bb** **F** **C7** **F**  
Hey ho, and a-way we go  
  **Gm** **Am** **Dm** **Dm**  
My bonnie hielan' laddie

**Dm**  
Was you on the Brummallow?  
**Gm** **Am**  
Bonnie laddie, hielan' laddie  
**Dm**  
Where Yankee boys are all the go  
  **Gm** **Am** **Dm**  
My bonnie hielan' laddie

**CHORUS:**  
**Bb** **F** **C7** **F**  
Hey ho, a-way we go  
**Gm** **Am**  
Bonnie laddie, hielan' laddie
Bb  F  C7  F
Hey ho, and a-way we go

Gm  Am  Dm  Dm
My bonnie hielan' laddie

Dm
Was you ever in Dundee?

Gm  Am
Bonnie laddie, hielan' laddie

Dm
There some pretty ships you'll see

Gm  Am  Dm
My bonnie hielan' laddie

CHORUS:
Bb  F  C7  F
Hey ho, a-way we go

Gm  Am
Bonnie laddie, hielan' laddie

Bb  F  C7  F
Hey ho, and a-way we go

Gm  Am  Dm  Dm
My bonnie hielan' laddie

Dm
Was you ever in Miramichi?

Gm  Am
Bonnie laddie, hielan' laddie

Dm
Where you make fast to a tree

Gm  Am  Dm
My bonnie hielan' laddie
CHORUS:
Bb F C7 F
Hey ho, a-way we go
Gm Am
Bonnie laddie, hielan' laddie
Bb F C7 F
Hey ho, and a-way we go
Gm Am Dm Dm
My bonnie hielan' laddie

Dm
Was you ever in Aberdeen?
Gm Am
Bonnie laddie, hielan' laddie
Dm
Prettiest girls you've ever seen
Gm Am Dm
My bonnie hielan' laddie

CHORUS:
Bb F C7 F
Hey ho, a-way we go
Gm Am
Bonnie laddie, hielan' laddie
Bb F C7 F
Hey ho, and a-way we go
Gm Am Dm Dm
My bonnie hielan' laddie

Heilan' Laddie
INTRO:
I   F ↓ C Ho   F ↓↓ C Hey   F ↓↓
I   C Ho   F ↓↓ C Hey   F ↓↓

C   F
(Ho) I've been trying to do it right   ↓ ↓
C   F
(Hey) I've been living a lonely life   ↓ ↓
C   F
(Ho) I've been sleeping here instead   ↓ ↓
C   F
(Hey) I've been sleeping in my bed   ↓ ↓
Am   G
(Ho) Sleepin' in my bed

I   F ↓ C Hey   F ↓↓ C Ho   F ↓↓

C   F
(Ho) So show me family   ↓ ↓
C   F
(Hey) All the blood that I will bleed   ↓ ↓
C   F
(Ho) I don't know where I belong   ↓ ↓
C   F
(Hey) I don't know where I went wrong   ↓ ↓
Am   G   F   C
(Ho) But I can write a song   ↓   Hey- two, three
CHORUS:

Am G
I belong with you, you belong with me
C C
You're my sweet-heart
Am G
I belong with you, you belong with me
You're my sweet-heart

I C Ho F ↓ C Hey F ↓
I C Ho F ↓ C Hey F ↓

C F
(Ho) I don't think you're right for him ↓
C F
(Hey) Think of what it might've been ↓ if you
C F
(Ho) Took a bus to Chinatown ↓
C F
(Hey) I'd be standing on Canal ↓
Am G F C
(Ho)…and Bowery ↓ (Hey)
Am G F C
(Ho) She'd be standing next to me ↓ Hey- two, three

CHORUS:

Am G
I belong with you, you belong with me
C C
You're my sweet-heart
Am G
I belong with you, you belong with me
You're my sweet-heart
BRIDGE:
F C G C
And love... we need it now
F C G G
Let's hope... for some
F C G C
Cuz oh... we're bleeding out

CHORUS:
Am G
I belong with you, you belong with me
C C
You're my sweet-heart
Am G
I belong with you, you belong with me
You're my sweet

OUTRO:
I C Ho F ↓ ↓ C Hey F ↓ ↓
I C Ho F ↓ ↓ C ↓ Hey

Ho Hey
INTRO:  \[ C / C / G / C / C / \] (last line of verse)

\[ C \]  
I wandered so aimless life filled with sin  
\[ F \quad C \]  
I wouldn’t let my dear savior in  
\[ C \]  
Then Jesus came like a stranger in the night  
\[ C \quad G \quad C \quad C \]  
Praise the Lord I saw the light

CHORUS:  
\[ C \]  
I saw the light, I saw the light  
\[ F \quad C \]  
No more darkness, no more night  
\[ C \]  
Now I'm so happy no sorrow in sight  
\[ C \quad G \quad C \quad C \]  
Praise the Lord I saw the light

\[ C \]  
Just like a blind man I wandered along  
\[ F \quad C \]  
Worries and fears I claimed for my own
Then like the blind man that God gave back his sight
Praise the Lord I saw the light

CHORUS:
I saw the light, I saw the light
No more darkness, no more night
Now I'm so happy no sorrow in sight
Praise the Lord I saw the light

I was a fool to wander and stray
For straight is the gate and narrow the way
Now I have traded the wrong for the right
Praise the Lord I saw the light

CHORUS:
I saw the light, I saw the light
No more darkness, no more night
Now I'm so happy no sorrow in sight
Praise the Lord I saw the light
C
I saw the light, I saw the light
F           C
No more darkness, no more night
C
Now I'm so happy no sorrow in sight
C                    G   C
Praise the Lord I saw the light
C                    G   C   G   C
Praise the Lord I saw the ↓ light ↓ ↓

I Saw The Light
If I Had A Hammer
Peter, Paul and Mary

Key of C

C    Em    F    G7
Oooo oooo / oooo oooo /
C    Em    F    G7
Oooo oooo / oooo oooo /
C    Em    F
Oooo oooo / oooo

G7    C    Em    F
If I had a ha--am-mer
G7    C    EmF
I’d hammer in the mo--or-ning
G7    C    Em    F
G7
I’d hammer in the e--eve-ning all over this land
G7
I’d hammer out danger, I’d hammer out a warning
Am    F    C    F    C
I’d hammer out love be-tween my brothers and my sisters
F    C    G7    C    Em    F    G7
All--ll over this land / /

C    Em    F
Oooo oooo / oooo

G7    C    Em    F
If I had a bell /
G7   C   EmF
I'd ring it in the mo--or-ning
G7   C   EmF   G7
I'd ring it in the e--eve-ning all over this land
G7   C   Am
I'd ring out danger, I'd ring out a warning
Am   F   C   F   C
I'd ring out love be-tween my brothers and my sisters
F   C   G7   C   EmF   G7
All--Ill over this land /   /

C   Em   F
Oooo oooo /   oooo

G7   C   EmF
If I had a song /
G7   C   EmF
I'd sing it in the mo--or-ning
G7   C   EmF   G7
I'd sing it in the e--eve-ning all over this land
G7   C   Am
I'd sing out danger, I'd sing out a warning
Am   F   C   F   C
I'd sing out love be-tween my brothers and my sisters
F   C   G7   C   EmF   G7
All--Ill over this land /   /

C   Em   F
Oooo oooo /   oooo

G7   C   EmF
Well I got a ha--am-mer
G7   C   EmF
And I got a bell /
G7 C F G7
And I got a song to sing, all over this land
G7 C Am Am
It’s the hammer of justice, it’s the bell of freedom
F C F C
It’s the song about love between my brothers and my sisters
F C G7 C Em F
All-- all over this land /

G7 C Am Am
It’s the hammer of justice, it’s the bell of freedom
F C F C
It’s the song about love between my brothers and my sisters
F C G7 C F C C G7 C
All-- all over this la.....a.....and ↓ ↓ ↓

If I Had A Hammer
Karma Chameleon
George O'Dowd, Jon Moss, et al.

Intro:
<table>
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</table>

There's a loving in your eyes all the way
| C | G | C | C |

If I listened to your lies would you say
| F | G | G |

I'm a man, without conviction
| F | G | G |

I'm a man, who doesn't know
| F | G | G |

How to sell, the contradiction
| F | Am | G |

You come and go, you come and go ↓

CHORUS:
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>C</th>
<th>G</th>
<th>Am</th>
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</table>
Karma karma karma karma karma chameleon
| Am | Dm | C | G |

You come and go, you come and go
| C | G | Am |

Loving would be easy if your colors were like my dreams
| Am | Dm | C | G |

Red gold and green, red gold and green
Didn't hear your wicked words every day
And you used to be so sweet, I heard you say
That my love, was an addiction
When we cling, our love is strong
When you go, you're gone for-ever
You string along, you string along ↓

CHORUS:
Karma karma karma karma karma chamele-on
You come and go, you come and go
Loving would be easy if your colors were like my dreams
Red gold and green, red gold and green

BRIDGE:
Every day is like survival
You're my lover, not my rival
Every day is like survival
You're my lover, not my rival

I'm a man, without conviction
I'm a man, who doesn't know

How to sell, a contra-diction

You come and go, you come and go

CHORUS:

Karma karma karma karma karma chameleon
You come and go, you come and go
Loving would be easy if your colors were like my dreams
Red gold and green, red gold and green

A cappella, tapping ukes

Karma karma karma karma karma chameleon
You come and go, you come and go
Loving would be easy if your colors were like my dreams
Red gold and green, red gold and green

Karma karma karma karma karma chameleon
You come and go, you come and go
Loving would be easy if your colors were like my dreams
Red gold and green, red gold and green
Little Boxes
Malvina Reynolds

1, 2, 3 / 1, 2, 3 /

Intro:  I   G /  G /  C /  G↓

G
Little boxes on the hillside
C       G
Little boxes made of ticky-tacky
D7
Little boxes on the hillside
G       D7
Little boxes all the same
G
There's a pink one and a green one
C       G
And a blue one and a yellow one
D7
And they're all made out of ticky-tacky
G       D7       G       G
And they all look ↓ just the same

G
And the people in the houses
C       G
All went to the university
D7
Where they were put in boxes
And they came out all the same
And there's doctors and lawyers
And business executives
And they're all made out of ticky tacky
And they all look just the same

And they all play on the golf course
And drink their martinis dry
And they all have pretty children
And the children go to school
And the children go to summer camp
And then to the university
Where they are put in boxes
And they come out all the same

And the boys go into business
And marry and raise a family
In boxes made of ticky-tacky
And they all look just the same
There's a pink one and a green one
And a blue one and a yellow one
And they're all made out of ticky tacky
And they all look just the same

Little Boxes
**Me And Bobby Mcgee**

Kris Kristofferson (as sung by Janis Joplin)

**INTRO: I G / G / G / G /**

**G**

Busted flat in Baton Rouge, waiting for a train

**G** D7 D7

When I's feeling nearly as faded as my jeans

**D7**

Bobby thumbed a diesel down, just before it rained

**D7** G G

That rode us all the way to New Orleans

**G**

I pulled my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana

**G** G7 C C

I's playing soft while Bobby sang the blues

**C**

Windshield wipers slappin' time

**G**

I was holding Bobby's hand in mine

**D7** D7

We sang every song that driver knew
C          G
Freedom's just another word for  nothing left to lose
D7          G          G
Nothin', it ain't nothing honey, if it ain't  free
C          G
And  feeling good was easy, Lord,  when he sang the blues
D7          D7
You know  feeling good was good enough for me
D7          G          G          A          A
Good enough for me and my Bobby  McGee /  /  /

A
From the  Kentucky coal mines, to the California sun
A          E7          E7
Yeah,  Bobby shared the secrets of my  soul
E7
Through  all kinds of weather through everything we done
E7          A          A
Yeah  Bobby, baby, kept me from the  cold

A
One  day up near Salinas, Lord, I let him slip away
A          A7          D          D
He's  looking for that  home, and I hope he  finds it
D          A
But I'd  trade all of my tomorrows for one  single yesterday
E7          E7
To be  holding Bobby's body next to mine

D          A
Freedom's just another word for  nothing left to lose
E7          A          A
Nothing, and that's all that Bobby left  me
Feeling good was easy, Lord, when he sang the blues
Hey feeling good was good enough for me
Good enough for me and my Bobby Mc-Gee

La la la, la la la, lah, la la lah, la la la, lah
La la la, la la, lah, lah, Bobby Mc-Gee, yeah
Lah la lah, la lah, lah, la la lah, la la lah
La la la, lah, lah, lah, Bobby Mc-Gee, yeah

La la la, la la, lah, la la la, lah
La la lah, la la, lah, la la la, lah
Hey now Bobby, now Bobby Mc-Gee, yeah

Lo lo lo lo lo lo lo lo lo ah
Lololo lo lo lo lo lo lo lo lo lo ah
Hey now Bobby, now Bobby Mc-Gee, yeah

Lord, I called him my lover, I called him my man
I said I called him my lover, did the best I can
C'mon, hey now Bobby now, hey now Bobby Mc-Gee yeah
E7    E7    E7
Lo lo lord, a lord, a lord, a lord,
E7    E7
A lord, a lord, a lord, oh
E7    A    A
Hey, hey, hey, Bobby Mc-Gee, lord ↓

Me And Bobby Mcgee
Memories Are Made Of This
Terry Gilkyson, Rich Dehr & Frank Miller

D  A7  D  A7
...(Sweet, sweet, the memories you gave to me)...
D  A7  D  A7
...(You can’t beat the memories you gave to me)...

D  A7  D  A7
Take one fresh and tender kiss
D  A7  D  A7
Add one stolen night of bliss
G  D  A7  D
One girl one boy some grief some joy
D  A7  D  A7
Memo- ries are made of this

D  A7  D  A7
Don’t for-get a small moon-beam
D  A7  D  A7
Fold in lightly with a dream
G  D  A7  D
Your lips and mine two sips of wine
D  A7  D  A7
Memo- ries are made of this

G
Then add the wedding bells
D
One house where lovers dwell
A7       D       D7
Three little kids for the flavour

G
Stir carefully through the days
D
See how the flavour stays
E7       A7 A7
These are the dreams you will savour

D       A7       D       A7
With His blessings from above
D       A7       D       A7
Serve it generously with love
G       D
One man one wife
A7       D
One love through life
D       A7       D       A7
Memories are made of this
D       A7       D       D
Memories are made of this ↓

Memories Are Made Of This
Midnight Special
Huddie Ledbetter

F
Yonder comes Miss Rosie, how in the world do you know
F
I can tell her by her apron, and the dress she wore
F
Umbrella on her shoulder, a piece of paper in her hand
F
I heard her tell the captain, turn loose my man

CHORUS:
Bb
Let the midnight special, shine its light on me
Bb
Let the midnight special, shine its everlovin’ light on me

F
When you get up in the mornin’, when that big bell rings
F
You go marchin’ to the table, you see the same old thing
F
Knife and fork are on the table, ain’t nothin’ in my pan
F
And you say a word a-bout it, you get in trouble with the man

CHORUS:
Bb
Let the midnight special, shine its light on me
Bb
Let the midnight special, shine its everlovin’ light on me
If you ever go to Houston, boy you’d better walk right
And you better not gamble, and you better not fight
Cuz Benson Crocker will arrest you, and Jimmy Boone will take you down
And you can bet your bottom dollar, that you’re Sugarland bound

CHORUS:
Let the midnight special, shine its light on me
Let the midnight special, shine its everlovin’ light on me

Well, jumpin’ little Judy, she was a mighty fine gal
She brought jumpin’, to this whole round world
Well, she brought it in the mornin’, just awhile ‘fore day
Well, she brought me the news, that my wife was dead

That started me to grievin’, whoopin’, hollerin’ and cryin’
Then I began to worry, ‘bout my great long time

CHORUS:
Let the midnight special, shine its light on me
Let the midnight special, shine its everlovin’ light on me
Old Dan Tucker
Trad. big hit in 1844

Key of C

Now old Dan Tucker was a fine old man
Washed his face in a fryin’ pan
Combed his head with a wagon wheel
And died with a toothache in his heel

Get out the way, old Dan Tucker
You're too late to get your supper
Supper's over and dinner's a-cookin'
And old Dan Tucker's just standin' there lookin'

Now old Dan Tucker's come to town
Ridin' a billy goat, leading a hound
The hound dog bark, the billy goat jump
Landed old Tucker on top of a stump!
Get out the way, old Dan Tucker
You're too late to get your supper
Get out the way, old Dan Tucker
You're too late to get your supper

Now old Dan Tucker, he got drunk
Fell in the fire and kicked up a chunk
A red-hot coal got in his shoe
And oh my Lord, how the ashes flew

Get out the way, old Dan Tucker
You're too late to get your supper
Get out the way, old Dan Tucker
You're too late to get your supper

Now old Dan Tucker’s come to town
Swingin' the ladies round and round
First to the right and then to the left
And then to the gal that he loves best

Get out the way, old Dan Tucker
You're too late to get your supper
Get out the way, old Dan Tucker
You're too late to get your supper

Get out the way, old Dan Tucker
You're too late to get your supper
Get out the way, old Dan Tucker
You're too late to get your supper

Old Dan Tucker
INSTRUMENTAL VERSE:

<table>
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<th>G</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>C</td>
<td>G</td>
<td>A7</td>
<td>D</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>G</td>
<td>D</td>
<td>C</td>
<td>G</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>C</td>
<td>D</td>
<td>G</td>
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G D C G
It's nine o'clock on a Saturday
C G A7D
The regular crowd shuffles in
G D C G
There's an old man sitting next to me
C D G G
Making love to his tonic and gin

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G D C G
(LAST 2 LINES OF VERSE)

He says, "Son can you play me a memory"
I'm not really sure how it goes
But it's sad and it's sweet and I knew it complete
When I wore a younger man's clothes"

BRIDGE:
Em A7 A7
La, la-la, di-di da
Em A7 D C Bm D7
La-la di-di da, da dum / / /

CHORUS:
G D C G
Sing us a song, you're the piano man
C G A7 D
Sing us a song to-night
G D C G
Well, we're all in the mood for a melody
C D G G
And you've got us feeling all right

| G / D / C / G/ (LAST 2 LINES OF CHORUS) |
| C / D / G / G / C / C |

G D C G
Now John at the bar is a friend of mine
C G A7 D
He gets me my drinks for free /
G D C G
And he's quick with a joke or to light up your smoke
C D G G C C
But there's someplace that he'd rather be / /
He says "Bill, I believe this is killing me"

As the smile ran away from his face

"Well I'm sure that I could be a movie star
If I could get out of this place"

BRIDGE:

Oh la, la-la, di-di da

La-la di-di da, da dum / / /

Now Paul is a real estate novelist

Who never had time for a wife

And he's talking with Davey who's still in the Navy

And probably will be for life

And the waitress is practicing politics

As the businessmen slowly gets stoned

Yes they're sharing a drink they call loneliness
C    D    G    G
But it's better than drinking a-lone

INSTRUMENTAL BRIDGE:
|          |
| Em /    |
| Em /    |
| A7 /    |
| A7      |

|          |
| Em /    |
| Em /    |
| A7 /    |
| A7 /    |
| D /     |
| C /     |
| Bm /    |
| D7 /    |

CHORUS:
G    D    C    G
Sing us a song, you're the piano man
C    G    A7    D
Sing us a song to-night
G    D    C    G
Well, we're all in the mood for a melody
C    D    G    G
And you've got us feeling all right

|          |
| G /     |
| D /     |
| C /     |
| G /     |
| (LAST 2 LINES OF CHORUS) |
| C /     |
| D /     |
| G /     |
| G /     |
| C /     |

G    D    C    G
It's a pretty good crowd for a Saturday
C    G    A7    D
And the manager gives me a smile
G    D    C    G
'Cause he knows that it's me they've been coming to see
C    D    G    G    C    C
To forget about life for a while

G    D    C    G
And the piano it sounds like a carnival
C    G    A7    D
And the microphone smells like a beer
And they sit at the bar and put bread in my jar
And say "Man, what are you doing here"

BRIDGE:
Em A7 A7
Oh la, la-la, di-di da
Em A7 D C Bm D7
La-la di-di da, da dum / / /

CHORUS:
G D C G
Sing us a song, you're the piano man
C G A7 D
Sing us a song to-night
G D C G
Well, we're all in the mood for a melody
C D G G
And you've got us feeling all right

| G / D / C / G/ | LAST 2 LINES OF CHORUS |
| C / D / G <tremolo> |

Piano Man
Please Don’t Bury Me
John Prine

D G
Woke up this morning, put on my slippers
D A A
Walked in the kitchen, and died
D G
And oh, what a feeling when my soul went through the ceiling
A D D
And on up into heaven I did rise
G D
When I got there they did say, John it happened this-a-way
D A A
You slipped upon the floor and hit your head
D G D
And all the angels say just be-fore you passed a-way
A D D
These were the very last words that you said

CHORUS:
G D
Please don't bury me down in the cold, cold ground
D A
No, I'd rather have 'em cut me up, and pass me all a-round
D
Throw my brain in a hurricane
G D
And the blind can have my eyes
G D
And the deaf can take both of my ears
If they don't mind the size

I G / D / A / D / D/

D G D
Give my stomach to Milwaukee if they run out of beer
E7 A7
Put my socks in a cedar box just get 'em out'a here
D
Venus de Milo can have my arms
G D
Look out! I've got your nose
G D
Sell my heart to the junk man
A7 D
And give my love to Rose

CHORUS:
G D
But please don't bury me down in that cold, cold ground
D A
No, I'd rather have 'em cut me up and pass me all a-round
D
Throw my brain in a hurricane
G D
And the blind can have my eyes
G D
And the deaf can take both of my ears
A D
If they don't mind the size

I G / D / A / D / D/
Give my feet to the foot-loose, careless, fancy-free
Give my knees to the needy, don't pull that stuff on me
Hand me down my walkin' cane
It's a sin to tell a lie
Send my mouth way down south
And kiss my ass good-bye

CHORUS:
But please don't bury me down in that cold, cold ground
No, I'd rather have 'em cut me up and pass me all a-round
Throw my brain in a hurricane
And the blind can have my eyes
And the deaf can take both of my ears
If they don't mind the size

| G / D / A / D |
Ruby Tuesday
Rolling Stones

Key of Am

Am    G    F    G    C    Csus4    C
She would never say where she came from /
Am    G    F    G7    G7sus4    G7
Yester-day don't matter if it's gone /
Am    D7    G
While the sun is bright
Am    D7    G
Or in the darkest night
C    G    Gsus4    G
No one knows, she comes and goes /

C    G    C    G    C
Good-bye Ruby Tuesday who could hang a name on you
C    G    Bb    F
When you change with ev'ry new day
G    F    G7
Still I'm gonna miss you

Am    G    F    G    C    Csus4    C
Don't question why she needs to be so free /
Am    G    F    G7    G7sus4    G7
She'll tell you it's the only way to be /
Am         D7         G
She just *can't be chained
Am         D7         G
To a life where nothing's gained
C          G           Gsus4          G
And nothing's lost, at such a cost /

C          G          C           G          C
Good-bye Ruby Tuesday who could hang a name on you
C          G          Bb           F
When you change with ev'ry new day
G          F          G7
Still I'm gonna miss you

Am         G         F         G         C       Csus4          C
There's no time to lose I heard her say /
Am         G         F         G7          G7sus4          G7
Catch your dreams be-fore they slip a-way /
Am         D7         G
Dying *all the time
Am         D7         G
Lose your dreams and you
C          G           Gsus4          G
Will lose your mind, ain't life un-kind /

C          G          C           G          C
Good-bye Ruby Tuesday who could hang a name on you
C          G          Bb           F
When you change with ev'ry new day
G          F          G7
Still I'm gonna miss you

C          G          C           G          C
Good-bye Ruby Tuesday who could hang a name on you
C          G          Bb           F
When you change with ev'ry new day
G          F          G7
Still I'm gonna miss you
Ruby Tuesday
Stray Cat Strut
Stray Cats

Intro: Am   G   F   E7   x4

Am   G   F   E7
Oo   oo   oo   ooh
Am   G   F   E7
Oo   oo   oo   ooh
Am   G   F   E7
Oo   oo   oo   ooh
Am   G   F   E7
Oo   oo   oo   ooh

Am   G   F   E7
Black and orange stray cat sittin' on a fence
Am   G   F   E7
Oo   oo   oo   ooh
Am   G   F   E7
Ain't got enough dough to pay the rent
Am   G   F   E7
Oo   oo   oo   ooh
Am   G   F   E7
I'm flat broke but I don't care
Am
I ↓ strut right by with my tail in the air

Dm C Bb A7
Stray cat strut I'm a ladies' cat
Dm C Bb A7
I'm a feline Casa nova hey man that's that
Dm C Bb A7
Get a shoe thrown at me from a mean old man
Dm
↓ Get my dinner from a garbage can

I Am G F E7 x4

Dm Am
I don't bother chasin' mice around
Dm
I slink down the alley lookin' for a fight
B7 E7
Howlin' to the moonlight on a hot summer night
Am G F E7
Singin' the blues while the lady cats cry
Am G F E7
Wow stray cat you're a real gone guy
Am G F E7
I wish I could be as carefree and wild
Am
But I got cat class and I got cat style

I Am G F E7 x4

I Am ↓
You get up every morning from the alarm clock's warning
Take the 8:15 into the city
There's a whistle up above and people pushing, people shoving
And the girls who try to look pretty

And if your train's on time, you can get to work by nine
And start your slaving job to get your pay
If you ever get annoyed, look at me I'm self-employed
I love to work at nothing all day

CHORUS:
And I've been takin' care of business everyday
Takin' care of business, every way
I’ve been takin’ care of business it’s all mine
Takin’ care of business and workin’ overtime
Work-out!

There’s work as easy as fishin’, you could be a musician
If you could make sounds loud or mellow
Get a second-hand guitar, chances are you’ll go far
If you get in with the right bunch of fellows

People see you having fun, just a-lyin’ in the sun
Tell them that you like it this way
It’s the work that we avoid, and we’re all self-employed
We love to work at nothing all day

CHORUS:
And we’ve been takin’ care of business everyday
Takin’ care of business, every way
We’ve been takin’ care of business it’s all mine
Takin’ care of business and workin’ overtime
C / Bb / F / C
C / Bb / F / C

You get up every morning from the a-larm clock’s warning
Take the 8:15 into the city
There’s a whistle up above and people pushing, people shoving
And the girls who try to look pretty

And if your train’s on time, you can get to work by nine
And start your slaving job to get your pay
If you ever get annoyed, look at me I’m self-employed
I love to work at nothing all day

CHORUS:
And I’ve been takin’ care of business everyday
Takin’ care of business every way
I’ve been takin’ care of business it’s all mine
Takin’ care of business and workin’ overtime
Work-↓ out!

tap your uke in rhythm
X
Taking care of business
X
Taking care of business
Taking care of business

C
Takin’ care of business everyday
F
Takin’ care of business every way
C
Takin’ care of business it’s all mine
F
Takin’ care of business and workin’ overtime

C
Takin’ care of business
F
Takin’ care of business
C
Takin’ care of business
Bb
We’ve been takin’ care of business
F
Takin’ care of business and
C
We’ve been takin’ care of business and

C
Takin’ care of business
F
Takin’ care of business
C
Takin’ care of business
Bb
Takin’ care of business
C
Takin’ care of business

Takin’ Care Of Business
I  G  Bm /  Em  G /  C /  C /

G  Bm
I pulled into Nazareth,
   C  G
Was feeling ‘bout half past dead
G  Bm
I just need some-place
   C  G
Where I can lay my head
G  Bm
Hey mister, can you tell me,
   C  G
Where a man might find a bed?
G  Bm
He just grinned and shook my hand
C   G
No was all he said

Bm chord in 1st two lines of chorus is optional

CHORUS:
G  Bm  C
Take a load off Fanny
G  Bm  C
Take a load for free
G  Bm  C
Take a load off Fanny
C
\begin{align*}
\downarrow \downarrow \text{And..and..and...} \\
\text{You put the load right on me}
\end{align*}

G
\begin{align*}
\text{... (you put the load right on me)}
\end{align*}

I \quad \text{Bm / Em G / C / C/}

G \quad Bm
\text{I picked up my bag}
C \quad G
\text{I went looking for a place to hide}
G \quad Bm
\text{When I saw Carmen and the devil}
C \quad G
\text{Walking side by side}
G \quad Bm
\text{I said hey Carmen}
C \quad G
\text{Come on let's go down-town}
G \quad Bm
\text{She said, no I gotta go}
C \quad G
\text{But my friend can stick around}

CHORUS:
G \quad Bm \quad C
\text{Take a load off Fanny}
G \quad Bm \quad C
\text{Take a load for free}
G \quad Bm \quad C
\text{Take a load off Fanny}
C
\begin{align*}
\downarrow \downarrow \text{And..and..and...} \\
\text{You put the load right on me}
\end{align*}

G
\begin{align*}
\text{... (you put the load right on me)}
\end{align*}
Go down Miss Moses
There’s nothing you can say
A-waiting on the judgement day
Well, Luke my friend
What about young Anna-Lee?
He said do me a favour son
Won’t you stay and keep Anna-Lee company

CHORUS:
Take a load off Fanny
Take a load for free
Take a load off Fanny
And...and...and...
You put the load right on me

... (you put the load right on me)
Crazy Chester followed me
And he caught me in the fog
He said I will treat you right
If you’ll just take Jack my dog
I said, hey wait a minute Chester
You know I’m a peaceful man
He said, that’s o-kay, boy
Won’t you feed him when you can

CHORUS:
Take a load off Fanny
Take a load for free
Take a load off Fanny
And...and...and...
... (you put the load right on me)

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE

Catch a cannonball now
To take me down the line
G    Bm
My bag is sinking low   C    G
And I do believe it’s time
G    Bm
To get back to Miss Fanny   C    G
You know she’s the only one
G    Bm
Who sent me here with her   C    G
Re-gards for everyone

CHORUS:
G    Bm    C
Take a load off Fanny
G    Bm    C
Take a load for free
G    Bm    C
Take a load off Fanny
C
↓↓↓ And..and..and...
You put the load right on me

... (you put the load right on me)

I    Bm / Em    G / C

The Weight
Ukulele Song
Arthur Godfrey

Key of Em

Em7

Girl met a boy, boy met a girl
Bdim D
Once up-on a uku-lele
D D7 G
Boy couldn’t play, GCEA, on the lady’s uku-lele
G
Moonlit lagoons, tropical tunes
Bdim D
How she played her uku-lele

INTRO Riff: Slide E3→E10 then C7 E7 A7 / E10 C7 E7 A7

<riff>
A: |--------------7-|--------------7-|
E: |3---A------7----|-----A------7----|
C: |--------7-------|--------7-------|
G: |----------------|----------------|

^ slide ^ A = 10th fret
Though he could pet, he couldn’t fret
On her pretty uku-lele

Stranger came by with a gleam in his eye
And oh how he could wiki waki woo ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓
After a while they went marching down the aisle
Singing wiki waki we do

Now the boy’s gotten wise, girls idolize
The way he plays his uku-lele
Easy to see, take it from me, get yourself a uku-lele

INSTRUMENTAL: (same as above verse x2)

G7
Stranger came by with a gleam in his eye
And oh how he could wiki waki woo ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓
After a while they went marching down the aisle
Singing wiki waki we do
Now the boy’s gotten wise, girls idolize

(Bdim) (D)

The way he plays his uku-lele

(D) (G) (G)

Easy to see, take it from me, get yourself a uku-lele

Ukulele Song
**INTRO:** G / G (foot steps)

G
This time I'm walkin' to New Orleans
C
I'm walkin' to New Orleans
D
I'm going to need two pair of shoes
C
When I get through walkin' these blues
G
When I get back to New Orleans

G
I've got my suitcase in my hand
C
Now ain't that a shame
D
I'm leavin' here today
C
Yes, I'm goin' back home to stay
G
Yes, I'm walkin' to New Orleans
You used to be my honey
Till you spent all my money
No use for you to cry
I'll see you by and by
Cause I'm walkin' to New Orleans

I've got no time for talkin'
I've got to keep on walkin'
New Orleans is my home
That's the reason while I'm gone
Yes, I'm walkin' to New Orleans

I'm walkin' to New Orleans
I'm walkin' to New Orleans
I'm walkin' to New Orleans
I'm walkin' to New Orleans

Walkin' To New Orleans
Whiskey And Lulu
Fiftymen

Refrain:
G                  D
Whiskey’s gone from the kitchen, my love
C                  G
Whiskey’s gone from the kitchen
G                  D
Lulu’s’s putting her black dress on
C                  G
‘Cause whiskey’s gone from the kitchen

G                  D
Went for a walk down the hallway last night
C                  G
And I don’t know about you son
G                  D
But I’ve never seen such a terrible sight
C                  G
‘Cause whiskey’s gone from the kitchen

Refrain:
G                  D
Whiskey’s gone from the kitchen, my love
C                  G
Whiskey’s gone from the kitchen
G                  D
Lulu’s’s putting her black veil on
‘Cause whiskey’s gone from the kitchen

It’s usually up there in plain sight on the shelf
I like it when I can see her
I take her down once in a while for my health
But now whiskey’s gone from the kitchen

Refrain:
Whiskey’s gone from the kitchen, my love
Whiskey’s gone from the kitchen
Lulu’s putting her black gloves on
‘Cause whiskey’s gone from the kitchen

Someone has taken my whiskey away
And never worse can be done
Someone better be sorry cause someone’s gonna pay
Now that whiskey’s gone from the kitchen
Refrain:
G               D
Whiskey’s gone from the kitchen, my love
C               G
Whiskey’s gone from the kitchen
G               D
Lulu’s’s putting her black boots on
C               G
‘Cause whiskey’s gone from the kitchen

Refrain:
G               D
Whiskey’s gone from the kitchen, my love
C               G
Whiskey’s gone from the kitchen
G               D
Lulu’s’s putting her black suit on
C               G
‘Cause whiskey’s gone from the kitchen

Whiskey And Lulu
White Rose
Fred Eaglesmith

Key of D

Intro:
I D / D / Bm / Bm / F#m / F#m / G / G/
I D / D / Bm / Bm / F#m / F#m / G / G

Well the whole town came out to watch
The day they paved the parking lot
Some-body put a ribbon up
And then they cut it down
And that big White Rose up on that sign
Was the innocence in all our lives
And you could see it’s neon lights
From half a mile out

Gas was fifty cents a gallon
And they’d put it in for you
And they’d pump your tires and check your oil
And wash your windows too
And we’d shine those cars as bright as bright
And we’d go park underneath that light
And stare out at the prairie sky
There was nothing else to do

CHORUS:
But now there’s plywood for glass
Where the windows all got smashed
And there’s just a chunk of concrete
Where those old pumps used to stand
There’s a couple of cars half out of the ground
And that oil sign still spins round and round
But I guess the White Rose filling station’s just a
Memory now

And the girls would spend a couple of bucks
Just to meet the boys working at the pumps
And they’d grow up and fall in love
And they’d all move away
Strangers used to stop and ask
How far they’d driven off the map
But then they built that overpass
And now they stay out on the highway

CHORUS:
But now there’s plywood for glass
Where the windows all got smashed
And there’s just a chunk of concrete
Where those old pumps used to stand
There’s a couple of cars half out of the ground
And that oil sign still spins round and round
But I guess the White Rose filling station’s just a
Memory now

BRIDGE:
And that neon sign was the heart and soul
Of this old one horse town
And it’s like it lost its will to live
The day they shut it down
CHORUS:

Bm
But now there’s plywood for glass
F#m
Where the windows all got smashed
G
And there’s just a chunk of concrete
A
Where those old pumps used to stand
Bm
There’s a couple of cars half out of the ground
F#m
And that oil sign still spins round and round
G
But I guess the White Rose filling station’s just a
A Bm Bm
Memory now
G
But I guess the White Rose filling station’s just a
A Bm Bm
Memory now
↓

White Rose