BUG Jam Songs for January 2015

Anything Goes
Part VII
BUG Jam Nite

Version 1.00
BUG Jam Song PDF Book

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Atlantic City
Bruce Springsteen

Intro: Em / Em ↓

X   Em      G      C      G
Well, they blew up the chicken man in Philly last night
     Em      G      C      G
Now, they blew up his house, too
     Em      G      C      G
Down on the boardwalk they’re gettin' ready for a fight
     Em      G      C      G
Gonna see what them racket boys can do

Em      G      C      G
Now, there's trouble bustin' in from outta state
     Em      G      C      G
And the D.A. can't get no relief
     Em      G      C      G
Gonna be a rumble out on the promenade
     Em      G      D
And the gamblin' commission's hangin' on by the skin of its teeth

CHORUS:

Well now, everything dies, baby, that's a fact
     Em      G      D      Em
But maybe everything that dies, some-day comes back
     Em      G      C      G
Put your makeup on, fix your hair up pretty
And meet me to-night in At-lantic City

Em G C G
Em G / C G
Em G / C G

Em G C G
Well, I got a job and tried to put my money a-way
Em G C G
But I got debts that no honest man can pay
Em G C G
So I drew what I had from the Central Trust
Em G D
And I bought us two tickets on that Coast City bus

CHORUS:
Em G C G
Now baby, everything dies, honey, that's a fact
Em G D Em
But maybe everything that dies, some-day comes back
Em G C G
Put your makeup on, fix your hair up pretty
Em G C G
And meet me to-night in At-lantic City

I Em G / C G
I Em G / C G
I Em G / C G
I Em G / C G
I Em G / C G

BRIDGE:
C Em
Now our luck may have died and our love may be cold
C D Em
But with you for-ever I'll stay
We're goin' out where the sand's turnin' to gold
Put on your stockin's baby, 'cause the night's getting cold
And maybe everything dies, baby, that's a fact
But maybe everything that dies, some-day comes back

Now, I been lookin' for a job, but it's hard to find
Down here it's just winners and losers
And don't get caught on the wrong side of that line
Well, I'm tired of comin' out on this losin' end
So, honey, last night I met this guy
And I'm gonna do a little favor for him

CHORUS:
Well, I guess everything dies, baby, that's a fact
But maybe everything that dies, some-day comes back
Fix your hair up nice, make your-self look pretty
And meet me to-night in At-lantic City
Em	G	C	G
Meet me to-night in Atlantic City
Em	G	C	G
Meet me to-night in Atlantic City
Em	G	C	G
Meet me to-night in Atlantic City

Atlantic City
Changing Of The Guards
Bob Dylan

Intro:
I  G  D / C
I  G  D / C
I  G  D / C
I  G / G

| Em | Sixteen years (sixteen years)  |
| G  |  D         |
| Em | Sixteen banners u-nited      |
| C  |  D         |
| Em | Over the fields (over the fields) |
| C  |  D         |
| Em | Where the good shepherd grieves |
| G  |  D         |
| Em | Desperate men (desperate men)  |
| G  |  D         |
| Em | Desperate women di-vided     |
| C  |  D         |
| G  | Spreading their wings (spreading their wings) |
| Em | 'Neath fal-ling leaves |

| Em | Fortune calls (fortune calls) |

Key of G
I stepped forth from the shadows
To the market-place (to the market place)
Merchants and thieves, hungry for power
My last deal gone down (last deal gone down)
She's smelling sweet like the meadows
Where she was born (where she was born)
On midsummer's eve near the tower

**Instrumental:**

I G D / C
I G D / C
I G D / C
I G / G

The cold-blooded moon (cold-blooded moon)
The captain waits above the celebration
Sending his thoughts (sending his thoughts)
To a beloved maid
Whose ebony face (ebony face)
Is beyond communication
The captain is down but still believing
That his love will be re-paid

They shaved her head (shaved her head)

She was torn between Jupiter and A-pollo

A messenger arrived (messenger arrived)

With a black nightingale

I seen her on the stairs (seen her on the stairs)

And I couldn't help but follow

Follow her down, past the fountain

Where they lifted her veil

Instrumental:

I   G   D / C
I   G   D / C
I   G   D / C
I   G / G↓

I stumbled to my feet (stumbled to my feet)

I rode past destruction in the ditches

With the stitches still mending

Beneath a heart-shaped tattoo
Renegade priests (renegade priests)

And treacherous young witches

They were handing out the flowers

That I'd given to you

The palace of mirrors (the palace of mirrors)

Where dog soldiers are reflected

The endless road (the endless road)

And the wailing of the chimes

The empty rooms (empty rooms)

Where her memory is protected

Where the angel's voices whisper

To the souls of previous times

Instrumental:

| G | D / C |
| G | D / C |
| G | D / C |
| G | D / C |
| G | G ↓ |

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Em
She wakes him up (wakes him up)

G D
Forty-eight hours later the sun is breaking

Em
Near broken chains (near broken chains)

C D
Mountain laurel and rolling rocks

Em
She's begging to know (she’s begging to know)

G D
What measures he now will be taking

Em
He's pulling her down

C D G
And she's clutching on to his long golden locks

G Em
Gentlemen, he said (gentlemen he said)

G D
I don't need your organization

Em
I've shined your shoes (I’ve shined your shoes)

C D
I've moved your mountains and marked your cards

Em
But Eden is burning (Eden is burning)

G D
Either brace yourself for elimination

Em
Or else your hearts must have the courage

C D G
For the changing of the guards

Instrumental:
Em
Peace will come (peace will come)
G D
With tranquility and with splendour
Em
On the wheels of fire (wheels of fire)
C D
But will offer us no reward
Em
When her false idols fall (false idols fall)
G D
And cruel death surrenders
Em
With its pale ghost retreating
C D G
Between the King and the Queen of Swords

Instrumental:
Em
Changing Of The Guards
**Intro:** Am / Am /

Am Dm Dm
They took the whole Cherokee Nation

Dm Am Am
Put us on this reservation

Am Dm Dm
Took away our ways of life

Dm Am Am
The tomahawk and the bow and knife

Am Dm Dm
Took away our native tongue

Dm Dm Am Am Am Am Am
And taught their English to our young

Am Dm Dm
And all the beads we made by hand

Dm Am Am Am
Are nowadays made in Japan

**CHORUS:**

Dm Am
↓ Cherokee people, ↓ Cherokee tribe

Dm E7 E7
↓ So proud to live, ↓ so proud to die
Am / Am /

Am Dm Dm
They took the whole Indian Nation
Dm Am Am
Locked us on this reservation
Am Dm Dm
Though I wear a shirt and tie
Dm Am Am Am
I'm still part red man, deep inside / / /

CHORUS:
Dm Am
↓ Cherokee people, ↓ Cherokee tribe
Dm E7 E7
↓ So proud to live, ↓ so proud to die

Am / Am /

Am Dm Dm
But maybe someday when they've learned
E7 Am
The Cherokee Nation will re-turn
Am Am Am Am
Will re-turn, will re-turn, will re-turn, will re- ↓ turn

Cherokee Nation
Circle (All My Life’s a Circle)

Harry Chapin

Intro:  G  Gmaj7 / G6  Gmaj7 /
I       G  Gmaj7 / G6  Gmaj7 /

**G  Gmaj7 G6  Gmaj7**
All my life's a circle
**G  Gmaj7 Am  Am7**
Sunrise and sun-down
  **Am  Am7  D7**
The moon rolls thru the nighttime
**G  Gmaj7 G6  Gmaj7**
Till the daybreak comes a-round
**G  Gmaj7 G6  Gmaj7**
All my life's a circle
**G  Gmaj7 Am7**
But I can't tell you why
  **Am7  D7**
The season's spinning round again
**C  D7  G  Gmaj7 G6  Gmaj7**
The years keep rollin' by  /
It seems like I've been here before
I can't re-member when
But I got this funny feeling
That we'll all get to-gether a-gain
There's no straight lines make up my life
And all my roads have bends
There's no clear-cut be-ginnings
So far no dead-ends /

I found you a thousand times
I guess you've done the same
But then we lose each other
It's just like a children's game
But as I find you here again
A thought runs through my mind
Our love is like a circle
Let's go 'round one more time /

All my life's a circle
G Gmaj7 Am Am7
Sunrise and sun-down
      Am    Am7    D7
The moon rolls thru the nighttime
      G      Gmaj7    G6    Gmaj7
Till the daybreak comes a-round
G Gmaj7 G6 Gmaj7
All my life's a circle
      G      Gmaj7    Am7
But I can't tell you why
      Am7    D7
The season's spinning round again
      C      D7    G    Gmaj7    G6    Gmaj7    G
The years keep rollin' by / / ↓

Circle (All My Life’s a Circle)
Colours
Donovan

G
Yellow is the colour of my true love’s hair
C G G
In the morning when we rise
C G G
In the morning when we rise
D C
That's the time, that's the time
G G G G
I love the best / / / /

G
Blue’s the colour of the sky, aye aye
C G G
In the morning when we rise
C G G
In the morning when we rise
D C
That's the time, that's the time
G G G G
I love the best / / / /

G
Green’s the colour of the sparklin’ corn
C G G
In the morning when we rise
C G G
in the morning when we rise
D C
That's the time, that's the time
G G G G
I love the best / / / /

G
Mellow is the feelin’ that I get
C G G G
When I see her, mm-hmmm
C G G G
When I see her, uh-huh
D C
That's the time, that's the time
G G G G
I love the best / / / /

G
Freedom is a word I rarely use
C G G G
Without thinkin’, mm-hmmm
C G G G
Without thinkin’, mm-hmmm
D C
Of the time, of the time when
G C G G
I’ve been loved / / / ↓

Colours
Come On Up To The House
Tom Waits

Key of C

Intro:  C   Am   F   G   C

C   Am   F   C
Well the moon is broken and the sky is cracked
C   Am
Come on up to the house
C   Am   F   C
The only things that you can see, is all that you lack
C   G   C
You gotta come on up to the house

C   Am   F   C
All your cryin' don't do no good
C   Am
Come on up to the house
C   Am   F   C
Come down off the cross, we can use the wood
C   G   C
You gotta come on up to the house

CHORUS:
C   C   Am
Come on up to the house, come on up to the house
C   Am   F   C
The world is not my home I'm just a-passin' through
C   G   C
You gotta come on up to the house
There's no light in the tunnel, no irons in the fire
Come on up to the house
And you're singin' lead so-prano in a junkman's choir
You gotta come on up to the house

Does life seem nasty, brutish and short
Come on up to the house
The seas are stormy ...and you can't find no port
You gotta come on up to the house

CHORUS:
You gotta come on up to the house, come on up to the house
The world is not my home I'm just a-passin' through
You gotta come on up to the house

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE:
Does life seem nasty, brutish and short
Come on up to the house
The seas are stormy ...and you can't find no port
C    G    C
You gotta come on up to the house

CHORUS:

C
You gotta come on up to the house,
C    Am
come on up to the house
C    Am    F    C
The world is not my home I'm just a-passin' through
C    G    C
You gotta come on up to the house

C    Am    F    C
There's nothin' in the world that you can do
C    Am
You gotta come on up to the house
C    Am    F    C
And you've been whipped by the forces that are inside you
C    G    C
You gotta come on up to the house

C    Am    F    C
Well you're high on top of your mountain of woe
C    Am
You gotta come on up to the house
C    Am    F    C
Well you know you should surrender but you can't let it go
C    G    C
You gotta come on up to the house

CHORUS:

C
You gotta come on up to the house,
C    Am
come on up to the house
The world is not my home I'm just a-passin' through
You gotta come on up to the house

You gotta come on up to the house,
come on up to the house
The world is not my home I'm just a-passin' through
You gotta come on up to the house
You gotta come on up to the house...

Come On Up To The House
Dear Abby, Dear Abby, my feet are too long
My hair's falling out and my rights are all wrong
My friends they all tell me, that are no friends at all
Won't you write me a letter, won't you give me a call
Si-ned Be-wildered  /  /  /

Be-wildered, Bewildered you have no com-plaint
You are what you are and you ain't what you ain't
So listen up buster and listen up good
Stop wishin' for bad luck and knockin' on wood

Dear Abby, Dear Abby, my fountain pen leaks
My wife hollers at me and my kids are all freaks
Every side I get up on is the wrong side of bed
If it weren't so expensive I'd wish I were dead
Si-ned Un-happy / / / 

Un-happy, Unhappy, you have no com-plaint
You are what you are and you ain't what you ain't
So listen up buster and listen up good
Stop wishin' for bad luck and knockin' on wood
I F / G / C / C / C / C

Dear Abby, Dear Abby, you won't believe this
But my stomache makes noises when-ever I kiss
My girlfriend tells me it's all in my head
But my stomache tells me to write you in stead
Si-ned Noise-maker / / / 

Noise-maker, Noisemaker, you have no com-plaint
You are what you are and you ain't what you ain't
So listen up buster and listen up good
Stop wishin' for bad luck and knockin' on wood
Dear Abby, Dear Abby, well I never thought
That me and my girlfriend would ever get caught
We were sittin' in the back seat just shootin' the breeze
With her hair up in curlers and her pants to her knees
Si-ned Just Married / / /

Just Married, Just Married, you have no complaint
You are what you are and you ain't what you ain't
So listen up buster and listen up good
Stop wishin' for bad luck and knockin' on wood
Si-ned Dear ↓ Ab ↓ by ↓ ↓

Dear Abby
Green Grow The Rushes O
Robbie Burns

Key of C

C
There's naught but care on ev'ry hand
Dm
In ev'ry hour that passes-o
F   C   Am
What signifies the life of man
Dm   Am
An' 'twere not for the lasses-o

CHORUS:
C
Green grow the rushes-o
Dm
Green grow the rushes-o
F   C   Am
The sweetest hours that e'er I spent
Dm   Am
Were spent among the lasses-o

C
The worldly race may riches chase
Dm
An' riches still may fly them-o
F   C   Am
An' though at last they catch them fast
Dm   Am
Their hearts can ne'er en-joy them-o
CHORUS:
C
Green grow the rushes-o
Dm
Green grow the rushes-o
F C Am
The sweetest hours that e’er I spent
Dm Am
Were spent among the lasses-o
C
Gie to me a cannie hour at e’en
Dm
My arms around my dearie-o
F C Am
An’ warly cares an’ warly men
Dm Am
May a’ gae topsal-terrie-o

CHORUS:
C
Green grow the rushes-o
Dm
Green grow the rushes-o
F C Am
The sweetest hours that e’er I spent
Dm Am
Were spent among the lasses-o
C
Auld nature swears the lovely dears
Dm
Her noblest work she classes-o
Her ‘prentice han’ she tried on man
An’ then she made the lasses-o

CHORUS:
C
Green grow the rushes-o
Dm
Green grow the rushes-o
F C Am
The sweetest hours that e’er I spent
Dm Am
Were spent among the lasses-o

C
For you sae grave ye sneer at this
Dm
Ye’re naught but senseless asses-o
F C Am
The wisest man the world e’er saw
Dm Am
He dearly loved the lasses-o

CHORUS:
C
Green grow the rushes-o
Dm
Green grow the rushes-o
F C Am
The sweetest hours that e’er I spent
Dm Am
Were spent among the lasses-o
C
Green grow the rushes-o
Dm
Green grow the rushes-o  
F  C   Am
The sweetest hours that e’er I spent
Dm    Am
Were spent among the ↓ lasses-o

Green Grow The Rushes O
Hound Dog
Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller (Elvis Presley version)

Key of C

Intro:  C / C↓

CHORUS:
X  C
You ain't nothin' but a hound dog, cryin' all the time
F  C
You ain't nothin' but a hound dog, cryin' all the time
G
Well you ain't never caught a rabbit
F  C  C
And you ain't no friend of mine ↓

X  C
Well they said you was high-classed, well that was just a lie
F  C
Yeah they said you was high-classed well, that was just a lie
G
Well you ain't never caught a rabbit
F  C  C
And you ain't no friend of mine ↓

CHORUS:
X  C
You ain't nothin' but a hound dog, cryin' all the time
F  C
You ain't nothin' but a hound dog, cryin' all the time
Well you ain't never caught a rabbit
And you ain't no friend of mine

Instrumental CHORUS
X C
You ain't nothin' but a hound dog, cryin' all the time
F C
You ain't nothin' but a hound dog, cryin' all the time
G
Well you ain't never caught a rabbit
F C C
And you ain't no friend of mine

X C
Well they said you was high-classed, well that was just a lie
F C
Yeah they said you was high-classed well, that was just a lie
G
Well you ain't never caught a rabbit
F C C
And you ain't no friend of mine

Instrumental CHORUS
X C
You ain't nothin' but a hound dog, cryin' all the time
F C
You ain't nothin' but a hound dog, cryin' all the time
G
Well you ain't never caught a rabbit
F C C
And you ain't no friend of mine
Well they said you was high-classed, well that was just a lie
Yeah they said you was high-classed, well that was just a lie
Well you ain't never caught a rabbit
And you ain't no friend of mine ↓

**CHORUS:**
You ain't nothin' but a hound dog, cryin' all the time
You ain't nothin' but a hound dog, cryin' all the time
Well you ain't never caught a rabbit
You ain't no friend of mine ↓

Hound Dog
If I Should Fall Behind
Bruce Springsteen (as sung by Linda Ronstadt)

We said we'd walk together, baby come what may
That come the twilight, should we lose our way
If as we're walking, hands should slip free
I'll wait for you, should I fall behind, wait for me

We swore we'd travel, darling side by side
And we'd help each other, stay in stride
But each lover's steps fall, so different-
So I'll wait for you, should I fall behind, wait for me

BRIDGE:
Now everyone dreams of, love lasting and true
But you and I know what this world can do
Let's make our steps clear, that the other may see
And I'll wait for you, should I fall behind, wait for me
A
Now there's a beautiful river, in the valley ahead
F#m
There 'neath the oak's bough, soon we'll be wed
D A
But should we lose each other in the shadow of the evening trees
F#m D A
I'll wait for you, should I fall behind, wait for me

F#m D A
Darlin' I'll wait for you, should I fall behind, wait for me
F#m
Darlin' I'll wait for you /

I D / A / A↓

If I Should Fall Behind
Jambalaya
Hank Williams and Moon Mullican

Key of D

CHORDS:

D A A7 D

Goodbye Joe, me gotta go, me oh my oh
Me gotta go pole the pirogue down the bayou
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh my oh
Son of a gun, we’ll have big fun on the bayou

CHORUS:

D A
Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and filé gumbo
‘Cause tonight I’m gonna see ma chère a-mie-o
Pick gui-tar, fill fruit jar and be gay-o
Son of a gun, we’ll have big fun on the bayou

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE (kazoos)

D A
Goodbye Joe, me gotta go, me oh my oh
Me gotta go pole the pirogue down the bayou
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh my oh
Son of a gun, we’ll have big fun on the bayou

Thibo-deaux, Fountaineaux, the place is buzzin’

Kinfolk come to see Y-vonne by the dozen

Dress in style, go hog wild, me oh my oh

Son of a gun, we’ll have big fun on the bayou

**CHORUS:**

Jamba-laya and a crawfish pie and filé gumbo

‘Cause tonight I’m gonna see ma chère a-mie-o

Pick gui-tar, fill fruit jar and be gay-o

Son of a gun, we’ll have big fun on the bayou

**INSTRUMENTAL VERSE (kazoos)**

Goodbye Joe, me gotta go, me oh my oh

Me gotta go pole the pirogue down the bayou

My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh my oh

Son of a gun, we’ll have big fun on the bayou

Settle down, far from town, get me a pirogue

And I’ll catch all the fish in the bayou
Swap my guy to buy Yvonne what she need-o
Son of a gun, we’ll have big fun on the bayou

CHORUS:
D A
Jamba-laya and a crawfish pie and filé gumbo
D
‘Cause tonight I’m gonna see ma chère a-mie-o
D A
Pick gui-tar, fill fruit jar and be gay-o
A7 D
Son of a gun, we’ll have big fun on the bayou
A A7 D
Son of a gun, we’ll have big fun on the bayou
A A7 D
Son of a gun, we’ll have big fun on the bayou
A A7 D D A7 D
Son of a gun, we’ll have big fun on the bayou ↓ ↓ ↓

Jambalaya
Last Night I Had the Strangest Dream

Ed McCurdy

Key of C

C

F  C  C

G  C

C

F  C

G  C

F  G  C  C

C

F  C  C

G  C

F  G  C  C

They'd never fight again

C

And when the papers all were signed

F  C  C

And a million copies made

G  C

They all joined hands and bowed their heads

F  G  C  C

And grateful prayers were prayed

F  C

And the people in the street below
Were dancing ‘round and ‘round
And guns and swords and uniforms
Were scattered on the ground

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE:

Last night I had the strangest dream
I never had before
I dreamed the world had all agreed
To put an end to war

I dreamed I saw a mighty room
The room was filled with men
And the paper they were signing said
They’d never fight again

Last night I had the strangest dream
I never had before
I dreamed the world had all agreed
To put an end to war
Intro: D Bm Em A

D
On sleepless nights, down in the laundromat
Bm
Watching the clothes, ghosts playing tit for tat
Em
We light a joint, talk about our old friends
A
Dead or alive, our stories never end

D
Turn it over, look on the back page
Bm
There's Johnny GoGo, looks like he'll never age
Em
Sits in the Park House, drinking beer and landing flies
A
Just after noon, waiting for the trouble boys.

CHORUS:
G D
That's just the way it is here
G D
No less and no more severe
G D
That's just the way it is here
So pull up your socks and lean on your peers

I   D   Bm   Em   A

D
Did you hear about Hank? Booze rotted out his liver
Bm
Grey and depressed, he gave his life the finger
Em
What about his kid, what about his ex-wife
A
Ask themselves the same thing, when they turn out the lights

D
I still remember, the first time I saw him sing
Bm
Two black eyes, from a knuckle and a biker's ring
Em
Climbing up the speakers, hanging from The Balla rafters
A
Hamilton punk king, swinging to his own disaster

CHORUS:
G   D
That's just the way it is here
G   D
No less and no more severe
G   D
That's just the way it is here
C   A
So pull up your socks and lean on your peers
D
Pattie couldn't make it, she jumped right out the window
Bm
Three floors down cuz they, cut off her cable
Em
Dan took the same fall, fire ball on Hunter Street
A
Landed on the sidewalk, looked just like a chicken wing

D
It was a heartfelt night, it was raining
Bm
Tim told us the whole story, hanging at the gas station
Em
I never wanted, to hear that description
A
But now I know, what is and isn't fiction

CHORUS:
G               D
That's just the way it is here
G               D
No less and no more severe
G               D
That's just the way it is here
C               A
So pull up your socks and lean on your peers

G               D
That's just the way it is here
G               D
No less and no more severe
G D
That's just the way it is here
C A
So pull up your socks and lean on your peers

 Lean On Your Peers
Leezy Lindsay
Traditional

Key of A

CHORUS:

A          F#m       F#m
Will ye gang tae the highlands, Leezy Lindsay?

A          D           E
Will ye gang tae the highlands with me?

A          F#m       F#m
Will ye gang tae the highlands, Leezy Lindsay?

D           E           A     A
Me bride and me sweetheart tae be

A          F#m       F#m
Will I gang tae the highlands with you, sir?

A          D           E
Such a thing it never would be, for

A          F#m       F#m
I know not the land that ye cam frae

D           E           A     A
Nor ken I the name ye gae wi'

CHORUS:

A          F#m       F#m
Will ye gang tae the highlands, Leezy Lindsay?

A          D           E
Will ye gang tae the highlands with me?

A          F#m       F#m
Will ye gang tae the highlands, Leezy Lindsay?

D           E           A     A
Me bride and me sweetheart tae be
Noo, lassie, me thinks ye ken little
It ye say that ye dinna ken me, for
My name is Lord Ronald Mc-Donald
A chieftain o' high de-gree

CHORUS:
Will ye gang tae the highlands, Leezy Lindsay?
Will ye gang tae the highlands with me?
Will ye gang tae the highlands, Leezy Lindsay?
Me bride and me sweetheart tae be

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE:
Noo, lassie, me thinks ye ken little
It ye say that ye dinna ken me, for
My name is Lord Ronald Mc-Donald
A chieftain o' high de-gree

She has kilted her coat o' white satin
And her petticoat up tae her knee, and
She's gang wi' Lord Ronald Mc-Donald
His bride and his sweetheart tae be

CHORUS:

A F#m F#m
Will ye gang tae the highlands, Leezy Lindsay?
A D E
Will ye gang tae the highlands with me?
A F#m F#m
Will ye gang tae the highlands, Leezy Lindsay?
D E A A
Me bride and me sweetheart tae be

A F#m F#m
Will ye gang tae the highlands, Leezy Lindsay?
A D E
Will ye gang tae the highlands with me?
A F#m F#m
Will ye gang tae the highlands, Leezy Lindsay?
D E A A
Me bride and me sweetheart tae be ↓

Leezy Lindsay
I saw Big Bear Henry and Two Turtle Jim
Rollin’ into town and they was ridin’ on their rims
Sold their tires to buy themselves
A couple of cases of beer
They got there a little too late
So they broke down the door and shot up the place
Now everybody’s gone crazy ’round here

CHORUS:
And it’s restless nights and endless fights
A hundred miles an hour and no headlights
Fiddles and accordions, tear stained steel gui-tars
It’s a tar paper shack, whiskey and smack
Two guns left on a five rifle rack
Some-body round here’s gonna get killed
And that’s for sure

G
Set up a barricade on the line
C
The cops came down and bullets were flyin’
G
We held ‘em up and then we held ‘em off
A D D
Till just before dawn
G
They got Bear, and then they got Jim
C
And then we got a couple of them
G D G G
And if we make the trade they say they’ll call it off

CHORUS:
G
And it’s restless nights and endless fights
C
A hundred miles an hour and no headlights
G A D D
Fiddles and accordions, tear stained steel gui-tars
G
It’s a tar paper shack, whiskey and smack
C
Two guns left on a five rifle rack
G D
Some-body round here’s gonna get killed
G G
And that’s for sure

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE:
G
Set up a barricade on the line
    C
The cops came down and bullets were flyin’
        G
We held ‘em up and then we held ‘em off
        A       D       D
Till just before dawn
        G
They got Bear, and then they got Jim
    C
And then we got a couple of them
        G       D       G       G
And if we make the trade they say they’ll call it off

G
Up in the churchyard the choir is a-singin’,
    C
I can hear mandolin’s a-ringing’
        G
Dogs are a-barkin’, ambulances wailin’,
    A       D       D
Out on the edge of town
        G
The radio says the whole thing’s over,
    C
But there ain’t much that they don’t know
        G       D       G       G
‘Cause tomorrow mornin’ the whole thing’s gonna go down

CHORUS:
        G
And it’s restless nights and endless fights,
    C
A hundred miles an hour and no headlights
        G       A       D       D
Fiddles and accordions, tear stained steel gui-tars
It’s a tar paper shack, whiskey and smack
Two guns left on a five rifle rack
Some-body round here’s gonna get killed
And that’s for sure
Some-body round here’s gonna get killed
And that’s for sure
Some-body round here’s gonna get killed
And that’s for sure

Little Buffalo
Little Girl And The Dreadful Snake
Albert Price

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

D
Our darling wandered far away, while she was out at play
G
Lost in the woods, she couldn't hear a sound
D
She was our darling girl, the sweetest thing, in all the world
A7
We searched for her, but she couldn't be found

CHORUS:
D
I heard the screams of our little girl far, far away
D
Hurry Daddy, there's an awful dreadful snake
G
I ran as fast, as I could, through the dark and dreary wood
D
But I reached our darling girl, too late

D
Oh I began to sigh I knew that soon she'd have to die
G
For the snake was warning me close by
D
I held her close to my face, she said daddy kill that snake
A7
It's getting dark, tell Mommy good-bye
CHORUS:

D
I heard the screams of our little girl far, far away
D A7 A7
Hurry Daddy, there's an awful dreadful snake
D G D
I ran as fast, as I could, through the dark and dreary wood
D A7 D D
But I reached our darling girl, too late

D G D
To all parents I must say, don't let your children stray away
D A7 A7
They need your love, to guide them along
D G D
Oh God, I pray we'll see our darling girl some day
D A7 D D
It seems I still hear her voice around our home

CHORUS:

D
I heard the screams of our little girl far, far away
D A7 A7
Hurry Daddy, there's an awful dreadful snake
D G D
I ran as fast, as I could, through the dark and dreary wood
D A7 D D
But I reached our darling girl, too late

Little Girl And The Dreadful Snake
Em
I took my troubles down to Madam Ruth

Em
You know that Gypsy with the gold-capped tooth

G
She's got a pad down on 34th and Vine

A7
Selling little bottles of Love Potion Number 9

Em
I told her that I was a flop with chicks

Em
I've been this way since 19-56

G
She looked at my palm and she made a magic sign

A7
She said what you need is Love Potion Number 9

A
She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink

F#m
She said I'm going to make it up right here in the sink

A
It smelled like turpentine and looked like India Ink

B
I held my nose, I closed my eyes I took a drink
Em        A7
I didn't know if it was  day or night
Em        A7
I started kissing every-thing in sight
G        A7
But  when I kissed a cop down on  34th and Vine
A7        B        Em        Em
He  broke my little bottle of  ↓  Love Potion Number  9

I        A / A / F#m / F#m / A / A
B    B    B    B
I  ↓  held my nose, I closed my eyes  ↓  ↓  I took a drink

Em        A7
I didn't know if it was  day or night
Em        A7
I started kissing every-thing in sight
G        A7
But  when I kissed a cop down on  34th and Vine
A7        B        Em
He  broke my little bottle of  ↓  Love Potion Number  9

A7        Em
Love Potion Number  9
A7        Em
Love Potion Number  9
A7        Em
Love Potion Number  ↓  9

Love Potion Number 9
Mr. Bojangles
Jerry Jeff Walker

Intro: C / Cmaj7 / Am7 / Cmaj7

C        Cmaj7        Am7        Cmaj7 F
I knew a man Bo-jangles and he'd dance for you / /
F        G7          G7
In worn out shoes /
C        Cmaj7        Am7        Cmaj7 F
With silver hair, a ragged shirt and baggy pants / /
F        G7          G7F
The old soft shoe / /
F        C        E7        Am        Am7        D7
He jumped so high, jumped so high / /
D7        G7          G7sus4        G7G7Am
Then he lightly touched down / / / / /

Am        G        G        Am        Am        G        G        Am
Mr. Bo-jangles/ / / Mr. Bo-jangles/ / /
Am        G        G        C        Cmaj7        Am7        Cmaj7
Mr. Bo-jangles/ dance/ /

C        Cmaj7        Am7        Cmaj7 F
I met him in a cell in New Or-leans I was/ / /
F G7 G7  
Down and out /  
  C   Cmaj7  Am7   Cmaj7  F  
He looked to me to be, the eyes of age / /  
   F   G7  G7F  
As he spoke right out / /  
  F   C   E7   Am   Am7   D7  
He talked of life, talked of life / /  
   D7   G7   G7sus4  G7G7  
He laughed, slapped his leg and stepped / / / /  

C   Cmaj7   Am7   Cmaj7  F  
He said his name "Bo-jangles" and he danced a lick / /  
  F   G7   G7  
A-cross the cell /  
  C   Cmaj7  
He grabbed his pants and spread his stance  
  Am7   Cmaj7  F  
Oh he jumped so high / /  
  F   G7   G7F  
He clicked his heels / /  
  F   C   E7   Am   Am7   D7  
He let go a laugh, let go a laugh / /  
   D7   G7   G7sus4  G7G7Am  
And shook back his clothes all a-round / / / / / /  

Am   G   G   Am   Am   G   G   Am  
Mr. Bo-jangles / / / Mr. Bo-jangles / / /  
Am   G   G   C   Cmaj7   Am7   Cmaj7  
Mr. Bo-jangles / dance / / / /  

C   Cmaj7   Am7   Cmaj7  F  
He danced for those at minstrel shows and county fairs / /  
   F   G7   G7  
Through-out the south /  
  C   Cmaj7   Am7   Cmaj7  F  
He spoke through tears of fifteen years how his dog and him / /  
   F   G7   G7F  
Traveled a-bout / /
The dog up and died, he up and died / 
And after twenty years he still grieves / 

He said "I dance now at every chance in honky tonks / 
For drinks and tips / 
But most the time I spend behind these county bars / 
'Cuz I drinks a bit" / 
He shook his head, and as he shook his head / 
I heard someone ask please / 

Mr. Bojangles / / / Mr. Bojangles / / / 
Mr. Bojangles / / dance / / / ↓
Old Dan Tucker
big hit in 1844

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!
C
Get out the way, old Dan Tucker
F
You're too late to get your supper
G7
C
Get out the way, old Dan Tucker
F
You're too late to get your supper
C
F
Get out the way, old Dan Tucker
G7
C
You're too late to get your supper

C
Now old Dan Tucker, he got drunk
G7
Fell in the fire and kicked up a chunk
C
F
A red-hot coal got in his shoe
G7
C
And oh my Lord, how the ashes flew

C
Get out the way, old Dan Tucker
F
You're too late to get your supper
G7
C
Get out the way, old Dan Tucker
F
You're too late to get your supper
C
F
Get out the way, old Dan Tucker
G7
C
You're too late to get your supper

C
Now old Dan Tucker’s come to town
G7
Swingin’ the ladies round and round
F
First to the right and then to the left
C G7
And then to the gal that he loves best

C  F
Get out the way, old Dan Tucker
G7  C
You're too late to get your supper
C  F
Get out the way, old Dan Tucker
G7  C  C
You're too late to get your supper

C  F
Get out the way, old Dan Tucker
G7  C
You're too late to get your supper
C  F
Get out the way, old Dan Tucker
G7  C  C
You're too late to get your supper

Old Dan Tucker
Our Town
Iris Dement

Key of C

And you know the sun's setting fast

And just like they say, nothing good ever lasts

Well go on now, and kiss it goodbye

But hold on to your lover, 'cause your heart's bound to die

Go on now, and say goodbye to our town, to our town

Can't you see the sun setting down on our town, on our town

Good-night /

Up the street beside the red neon light

That's where I met my baby on one hot summer night

He was the tender and I ordered a beer

It's been forty years and I'm still sitting here

But you know the sun's setting fast

And just like they say, nothing good ever lasts
C5    F
Go on now, and kiss it goodbye
C5    G
But hold on to your lover, 'cause your heart's bound to die
C5    F    C5    G
Go on now, and say goodbye to our town, to our town
C5    F    C5    G
Can't you see the sun setting down on our town, on our town
C5    F    C5    G
Good-night / / / /

C5    F
It's here I had my babies and I had my first kiss
C5    G
I've walked down Main Street on the cold morning mist
C5    F
Over there is where I bought my first car
C5    G
It turned over once, but then it never went far
C5    F
And I can see the sun's setting fast
C5    G
And just like they say, nothing good ever lasts
C5    F
Well go on now, and kiss it goodbye
C5    G
But hold on to your lover, 'cause your heart's bound to die
C5    F    C5    G
Go on now, and say goodbye to our town, to our town
C5    F    C5    G
Can't you see the sun setting down on our town, on our town
C5    F    C5    G
Good-night / / / /

C5    F
I buried my Mama and I buried my Pa
C5    G
They sleep up the street beside the pretty brick wall
C5              F
I bring 'em flowers a-bout every day
          C5                                 G
But I just gotta cry when I think what they'd say
          C5                              F
If they could see how the sun's setting fast
          C5                                 G
And just like they say, nothing good ever lasts
          C5                              F
Well go on now, and kiss it goodbye
          C5                                 G
But hold on to your lover, 'cause your heart's bound to die
          C5                              F       C5                                 G
Go on now, and say goodbye to our town, to our town
          C5                                 F       C5                                 G
Can't you see the sun setting down on our town, on our town
          C5                                 F       C5                                 G
Good-night / / / /

C5                              F
Now I set on the porch and watch the lightning bugs fly
          C5                                 G
But I can't see too good, I got tears in my eyes
          C5                              F
I'm leaving tomorrow, but I don't wanna go
          C5                                 G
I love you, my town, you'll always live in my soul
          C5                              F
But I can see the sun setting fast
          C5                                 G
And just like they say, nothing good ever lasts
          C5                              F
Well go on, I gotta kiss you goodbye
          C5                                 G
But I hold to my lover, 'cause my heart's bound to die
          C5                              F       C5                                 G
Go on now, and say goodbye to my town, to my town
          C5                                 F       C5                                 G
I can see the sun has gone down on my town, on my town
C5  F  C5  G
Good-night /  /  /  /  
C5  F  C5  G  C5  
Good-night /  /  /  /  ↓

Our Town
Plastic Jesus
Ed Rush and George Cromarty

Key of C

C
I don't care if it rains or freezes
F
Long as I have my plastic Jesus
C
Sitting on the dashboard of my car
C
Comes in colors pink and pleasant
F
Glows in the dark cause it's iridescent
C
Take Him with you when you travel far

C F
Plastic Jesus, Plastic Jesus
C
Riding on the dashboard of my car
C
I'm afraid He'll have to go
F
His magnets ruin my radio
C G7 C
And if I have a wreck He'll leave a scar

C
Get yourself a Sweet Madonna
F
Dressed in rhinestones sittin' on a
C        G7      G7
Pedestal of abalone shell
C
Goin' ninety, I ain't scary
F
'Cause I've got my Virgin Mary
C        G7      C      C
As-suring me that I won't go to Hell

C        F
Plastic Jesus, Plastic Jesus
C        G7      G7
Riding on the dashboard of my car
C
Though the sunshine on His back
F
Makes Him peel, chip and crack
C        G7      C      C
A little patching keeps Him up to par

C        F
Plastic Jesus, Plastic Jesus
C        G7      G7
Riding on the dashboard of my car
C
I'm afraid He'll have to go
F
His magnets ruin my radio
C        G7      C      C      G7      C
And if I have a wreck He'll leave a scar ↓ ↓ ↓

Plastic Jesus
Renaissance
Valdy

G
I like the way that your hair falls away
G Am Am
When the night brings a candle to you
D7
And I like to stare as you come down the stair
D7 G G
And the light from the landing shines through
G
How many fallen leaves will it take
G Am Am
To believe that autumn has finally come
D7
The weather’s grown colder, and we’ve both grown older
D7 G G
It's hard to believe we're still one

CHORUS:
C Bm
Let's dance that old dance once more
Am Bm B
We still move as smooth on the old ballroom floor
C Bm
I'll wear my Sunday best, you wear your favourite dress
Am D7 G
Lock up the door, ↓ let's dance that old dance once more
G
You hung around, and kept my feet on the ground
  G             Am  Am
When I acted as proud as a fool
  D7
We were kids, and we've grown, we've got kids of our own
  D7                     G  G
Got to raise by the old golden rule
G
Somehow it seems, that some of our dreams
  G                  Am  Am
Got discarded somewhere on the road
  D7
When all that was true could be found in the blue
  D7                     G  G
Of your eyes that still sparkle and glow

CHORUS:
  C                 Bm
So let's dance that old dance once more
  Am                 Bm  B
We still move as smooth on the old ballroom floor
  C                 Bm
I'll wear my Sunday best, and you wear your favourite dress
  Am                 D7  G
Lock up the door, let's dance that old dance once more

\[ /G / G / G / \]

G
The Frost King has come, and with a flick of his thumb
  G             Am  Am
Turned the windows to Renaissance art
  D7
As we sit around the fire with no need to enquire
  D7                     G  G
About the ways of the soul and the heart
G
Years passed us by like a soft whispered sigh
Am Am
Not noticing youth as it flew
D7
It's easy to tell that you wear your age well
G G
Not trying to prove you're still you

CHORUS:
C Bm
Let's dance that old dance once more
Am Bm B
We still move as smooth on the old ballroom floor
C Bm
I'll wear my Sunday best, and you wear your favourite dress
Am D7 G
Lock up the door, and let's dance that old dance once more

Renaissance
The Circle Game
Joni Mitchell

Key of G


Yesterday a child came out to wonder /
Caught a dragon-fly inside a jar /
Fearful when the sky was full of thunder
And tearful at the falling of a star /

CHORUS:
And the seasons they go round and round
And the painted ponies go up and down
We're captive on the carousel of time /
We can't return we can only look
Behind from where we came
And go round and round and round

G C G Gsus4 G
D7 D7sus4 D7
Bm7 Bm7
C G D7 G Gsus4 G
C G D7 G Gsus4 G
G C G D7 G Gsus4 G
Bm7 C
Bm7 C
Am7

C

Page 1
D7    G    Gsus4    G
In the circle game / 

G    C    G    Gsus4    G
Then the child moved ten times round the seasons / 
G    C    D7    D7sus4    D7
Skated over ten clear frozen streams / 
G    C    Bm7
Words like when you're older must appease him
C    G    D7    G    Gsus4    G
And promises of ‘someday’ make up his dreams / 

CHORUS:
G    D    C    G
And the seasons they go round and round
G    D    C    G
And the painted ponies go up and down
C    G    Gsus4    G
We're captive on the carousel of time / 
C
We can't return we can only look
Bm7    C
Be-hind from where we came
Bm7    Am7
And go round and round and round
D7    G    Gsus4    G
In the circle game / 

G    C    G    Gsus4    G
Sixteen springs and sixteen summers gone now / 
G    C    D7    D7sus4    D7
Cartwheels turn to car wheels thru the town / 
G    C    Bm7
And they tell him take your time it won't be long now
C    G    D7    G    Gsus4    G
Till you drag your feet to slow the circles down / 

CHORUS:
And the seasons they go round and round
And the painted ponies go up and down
We're captive on the carousel of time
We can't return we can only look
Behind from where we came
And go round and round and round
In the circle game

So the years spin by and now the boy is twenty
Though his dreams have lost some grandeur coming true
There'll be new dreams maybe better dreams and plenty
Before the last revolving year is through

CHORUS:
And the seasons they go round and round
And the painted ponies go up and down
We're captive on the carousel of time
We can't return we can only look
Behind from where we came
And go round and round and round

D7    G    Gsus4    G    Gsus2    G
In the circle game /     /     ↓

The Circle Game
The Marvelous Toy

Tom Paxton

When I was just a wee little lad, full of health and joy
My father homeward came one night and gave to me a toy
A wonder to behold it was, with many colours bright
And the moment I laid eyes on it, it became my heart’s delight

CHORUS:
It went “zip” when it moved and “bop” when it stopped
And “whirr” when it stood still
I never knew just what it was and I guess I never will

The moment that I picked it up, I had a big surprise
For right on its bottom were two big buttons
That looked like big green eyes
I first pushed one then the other and then I twisted its lid
And when I set it down again, this is what it did

CHORUS:
It went "zip" when it moved and "bop" when it stopped "whirr" when it stood still

I never knew just what it was and I guess I never will

It first marched left and then marched right
And then marched under a chair
When I looked where it had gone, it wasn't even there
I started to cry and my daddy laughed
For he knew that I would find
When I turned around, my marvelous toy, chugging from behind

CHORUS:
It went "zip" when it moved and "bop" when it stopped "whirr" when it stood still
I never knew just what it was and I guess I never will

Well the years have gone by too quickly it seems
I have my own little boy
And yesterday I gave to him my marvelous little toy
His eyes nearly popped right out of his head
He gave a squeal of glee
And neither one of us knows just what it is,
But he loves it just like me

**CHORUS:**

It still goes "zip" when it moves and "bop" when it stops

"Whirr" when it stands still

I never knew just what it was and I guess I never will

**The Marvelous Toy**
The Safety Dance
Men Without Hats

C
We can dance if we want to

Bb       F
We can leave your friends be-hind

Bb
‘Cause your friends don’t dance and if they don’t dance

C       G
Well they’re no friends of mine

C
I say we can go where we want to

Bb       F
A place where they will never find

Bb
And we can act like we come from out of this world

C       G
Leave the real one far be-hind

F       Bb       Eb       Ab
And we can dance and sing

F       Bb       Eb       Ab
And we can dance and sing
C
We can go when we want to
Bb       F
The night is young and so am I
Bb
And we can dress real neat from our hats to our feet
C       G
And surprise ‘em with the victory cry
C
Say, we can act if we want to
Bb       F
If we don’t nobody will
Bb
And you can act real rude and totally removed
C       G
And I can act like an imbecile

CHORUS:
F       Bb
I say, we can dance, we can dance
Eb       Ab
Everything’s out of control
F       Bb
We can dance, we can dance
Eb       Ab
We’re doing it from pole to pole
F       Bb
We can dance, we can dance
Eb       Ab
Everybody look at your hands
F       Bb
We can dance, we can dance
Eb       Ab    Bb    C
Everybody takin’ the cha--a-ance
G       D       A
It’s safe to dance
C       G
Oh well it’s safe to dance
Yes it’s safe to dance

[Em][C][Am]

We can dance if we want to
[Bb][F]
We’ve got all your life and mine
[Bb]
As long as we abuse it, never gonna lose it
[Em][G]
Everything’ll work out right
[Em]
I say, we can dance if we want to
[Bb][F]
We can leave your friends be-hind
[Bb]
‘Cause your friends don’t dance and if they don’t dance
[Em][G]
Well they’re no friends of mine

**CHORUS:**

[F][Bb]
I say, we can dance we can dance
[Em][Ab]
Everything’s out of con-trol
[F][Bb]
We can dance we can dance
[Em][Ab]
We’re doing it from pole to pole
[F][Bb]
We can dance we can dance
[Em][Ab]
Everybody look at your hands
We can dance we can dance
Everybody’s takin’ the cha--a-a-ance
Well it’s safe to dance
Yes it’s safe to dance
Well it’s safe to dance

Well it’s safe to dance it’s safe to dance
Yes it’s safe to dance well it’s safe to dance
It’s a Safety Dance, well it’s a Safety Dance
Well it’s a Safety Dance, oh it’s a Safety Dance
Well it’s a Safety Dance

The Safety Dance
Well Bill went out walking, and he didn't stop
When he got to the river frozen straight 'cross the top
When he got to the edge, he heard his mama call
Don't walk on the water Bill

Well he took one big step, and the ice didn't crack
So he walked for a while and he didn't look back
All along he heard his mama say
Don't walk on the water Bill

Don't walk on the water, it ain't frozen through
Go play in the snow like the other kids do
Don't you walk on the water Bill
INSTRUMENTAL VERSE:

Well he took one big step, and the ice didn't crack
So he walked for a while and he didn't look back
All along he heard his mama say
Don't walk on the water Bill

Well Bill walked straight north for ten minutes or so
He could hear the waves crashing just inches below
His mama told him so he should know
Don't walk on the water Bill

Don't walk on the water, it ain't frozen through
Go play in the snow like the other kids do
But don't you walk on the water Bill

Now Bill heard a rumble, so he tried to run back
But it was too late as the ice it did crack...
Make high pitched ice-cracking noises
Don't walk on the water Bill

Ne marche pas sur l'eau, elle est pas encore gelée
Vas donc jouer dans la neige avec les autres enfants

Ne marche pas sur l'eau, Bill

Ne marche pas sur l'eau, elle est pas encore gelée

Vas donc jouer dans la neige avec les autres enfants

Ne marche pas sur l'eau, Bill ↓ no....

Don't walk on the water ↓ Bill

The Water Bill
They’re Red Hot
Robert Johnson

Key of C

C B A A7
Hot ta-males and they're red hot
D7 G7 C
Yes she got 'em for sale
C B A A7
Hot ta-males and they're red hot
D7 G7
yes she got 'em for sale
C C7
I got a girls, say she long and tall
F Adim
She sleeps in the kitchen with her feets in the hall
C B A A7
Hot ta-males and they're red hot
D7 G7 C A7
Yes she got 'em for sale, I mean
D7 G7 C
Yes, she got 'em for sale

C B A A7
Hot ta-males and they're red hot
Yes she got 'em for sale

Hot ta-males and they're red hot

Yes she got 'em for sale

She got two for a nickel, got four for a dime

Would sell you more, but they ain't none of mine

Hot ta-males and they're red hot

Yes she got 'em for sale, I mean

Yes, she got 'em for sale

I got a letter from a girl in the room

Now she got something good she got to bring home soon, now

Hot ta-males and they're red hot

Yes she got 'em for sale, I mean

Yes, she got 'em for sale
C   B   A   A7
Hot ta-males and they're red hot
D7   G7   C
Yes she got 'em for sale
C   B   A   A7
Hot ta-males and they're red hot
D7   G7
Yes she got 'em for sale
   C   C7
The billy got back in a bumble bee nest
F   Adim
Ever since that he can't take his rest, yeah
C   B   A   A7
Hot ta-males and they're red hot
D7   G7   C   A7
Yes she got 'em for sale, I mean
D7   G7   C
Yes, she got 'em for sale

C   B   A   A7
Hot ta-males and they're red hot
D7   G7   C
Yes she got 'em for sale
C   B   A   A7
Hot ta-males and they're red hot
D7   G7
Yes she got 'em for sale
   C   C7
You know grandma left and grandpa too
F   Adim
Well I wonder what in the world we chillun gon do now
C   B   A   A7
Hot ta-males and they're red hot
D7   G7   C   A7
Yes she got 'em for sale, I mean
D7   G7   C
Yes, she got 'em for sale
C    B          A    A7
Hot ta-males and they're red hot
D7   G7          C
Yes she got 'em for sale
C    B          A    A7
Hot ta-males and they're red hot
D7   G7          C
Yes she got 'em for sale
C                                      C7
Me and my babe bought a V-8 Ford
F            Adim
Well we wind that thing all on the runnin board, yes
C    B          A    A7
Hot ta-males and they're red hot
D7   G7          C    A7
Yes she got 'em for sale, I mean
D7   G7          C
Yes, she got 'em for sale
C    B          A    A7
Hot ta-males and they're red hot
D7   G7          C
Yes she got 'em for sale
C    B          A    A7
Hot ta-males and they're red hot
D7   G7          C
Yes she got 'em for sale
C                                      C7
I got a girl, say she long and tall
F            Adim
She sleeps in the kitchen with her feets in the hall
C    B          A    A7
Hot ta-males and they're red hot
D7   G7          C    A7
Yes she got 'em for sale, I mean
Yes, she got 'em for sale

They’re Red Hot
We’ll Meet Again
Ross Parker & Hughie Charles

INSTRUMENTAL INTRO:

C         E7       A7       Aaug
We’ll meet a-gain, don’t know where don’t know when
D7       G7       C       G7
But I know we’ll meet a-gain some sunny day

C         E7       A7       Aaug
We’ll meet a-gain, don’t know where don’t know when
D7       G7       C       G7
But I know we’ll meet again some sunny day

C         E7       A7       Aaug
Keep smiling through just like you always do
D7       G7       C       C
Till the blue skies drive the dark clouds far a-way

C7       Caug
So will you please say hello to the folks that I know
F       F
Tell them I won’t be long
D7
They’ll be happy to know that as you saw me go
G    G7
I was singing this song

C    E7    A7    Aaug
We’ll meet a-gain, don’t know where don’t know when
D    G7    C    G7
But I know we’ll meet a-gain some sunny day

C    E7    A7    Aaug
We’ll meet a-gain, don’t know where don’t know when
D7    G7    G7
But I know we’ll meet again some sunny day
C    E7    A7    Aaug
Keep smiling through just like you always do
D7    G7    C    C
Till the blue skies drive the dark clouds far a-way

C7    Caug
So will you please say hello to the folks that I know
F    F
Tell them I won’t be long
D7
They’ll be happy to know that as you saw me go
G    G7
I was singing this song

C    E7    A7    Aaug
We’ll meet a-gain, don’t know where don’t know when
D    G7    C    F    C
But I know we’ll meet a-gain some sunny ↓ ↓ day ↓ ↓ ↓