1. Addams Family Theme
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7. Clementine
8. Cockle And Mussles
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11. Ghost Riders In The Sky
12. Haunting
13. Long Black Veil
14. Monster Mash
15. Mr. Spaceman
16. My Grandfather's Clock
17. Purple People Eater
18. Science Fiction/Double Feature
19. Spooky
20. Time Warp
21. Vive L'Amour
22. Waltzing Matilda
23. Werewolves of London
24. Witch Doctor
25. With Her Head Tucked Underneath Her Arm
26. Zombie Jamboree
27. Zombies Just Want To Be Loved
Addams Family Theme
Vic Mizzy

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

They're creepy and they're kooky
Mysterious and spooky
They're altogether ooky
The Addams family
C          F
Their house is a museum
          G7          C
When people come to see 'em
          C          F
They really are a scre-am
          G7          C
The Addams family

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

I  G7

C          F
So get a witch's shawl on
          G7          C
A broomstick you can crawl on
          C          F
We're gonna pay a call on
(Slower)
          G7          C
The Addams family <snap> <snap>
Autumn Leaves
Joseph Kosma & lyrics by Jacques Préver

**Intro:** Am

Am    Dm7    G7    Cmaj7    C6  
The falling leaves, drift by the window
Dm6    E7    Am  
The autumn leaves, of red and gold,
Dm7    G7    Cmaj7    C6  
I see your lips, the summer kisses
Dm6    E7    Am  
The sun-burned hands, I used to hold

E7  Am  
Since you went away, the days grow long,
G7    C  
And soon I’ll hear, old winter’s song,
Fdim    Am  
But I miss you most of all, my darling,
Dm7    E7    Am DmAm  
When autumn leaves start to fall
The falling leaves, drift by the window

Dm7 G7 Cmaj7 C6

The autumn leaves, of red and gold,

Dm6 E7 Am

I see your lips, the summer kisses

Dm7 G7 Cmaj7 C6

The sun-burned hands, I used to hold

Dm6 E7 Am

Since you went away, the days grow long,

E7 Am

And soon I’ll hear, old winter’s song,

G7 C

But I miss you most of all, my darling,

Fdim Am

When autumn leaves start to fall

Dm7 E7 Am Dm Am

Autumn Leaves
Autumn’s Here
Hawksley Workman

G       D
You can tell, by the wind,

Am          C
By fresh cut wood, all stacked to dry,

G       D
That autumn’s here, it makes you sad,

Am          C
About the crumby, summer we had,

G       D
With pine trees creaking, the ravens screeching,

Am          C
Just like the story, my grandma tells,

G       D
‘Bout when a bird, hits your window,
And someone you know, is about to die,
That autumn’s here, autumn’s here,
It’s o-kay, if you want to cry,
‘Cause autumn’s here, autumn’s here,
Autumn’s here

So find a sweater, and you’ll be better,
Until the kindling is tinder dry,
We can be quiet, as we walk down,
To see the graveyard, where they are now,
I wonder how, they brought their piano
To Haldane Hill, from old Berlin,
Be hard to keep it, it well in tune,
With winters like the one, that’s coming soon,
‘Cause autumn’s here, autumn’s here,
It’s time to cry now, that autumn’s here,
And autumn’s here, autumn’s here,
It’s okay if you want to cry, ‘cause autumn’s here

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

Autumn’s here, autumn’s here,

It’s o-kay now, ‘cause autumn’s here

Autumn’s Here
Breakfast In Hell
Slaid Cleaves

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

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

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

One Sabbath day big Sandy Gray
Came into camp with a peavy on his shoulder
With a thundercrack he dropped his axe
And the room got a little bit colder
Said, "Come on all you, we got work to do,
We gotta give 'er all we can give 'er
There's a jam of logs at the little jog
Near the mouth of the Musquash River"
With no time to pray on the Lord's day
They were hoping for God's forgiveness
But the jam was high in a troubled sky
And they set about their business
They poked with their poles and ran with the rolls
And tried to stay on their feet
Every trick they tried, one man cried,
“This log jam's got us beat!”

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

Now everyone of the men did the work of ten
And Sandy scrambled up to the top

He's working like a dog heaving 30 foot logs

And it looked like he'd never stop

And they struggled on these men so strong

'Til the jam began to sway

Then they dove for cover to the banks of the river

All except for Sandy Gray

Now with thoughts of death they held their breath

As they saw their friend go down

They all knew in a second or two

He'd be crushed or frozen or drowned

They saw him fall, they heard him call,

Just once, then it was over

Young Sandy Gray gave his life that day

Near the mouth of the Musquash River
Refrain:

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

Bm                   D
East of Giant's Tomb there's plenty of room,
A           Bm
There's no fences and no walls
Bm           D
And if you listen close you'll hear a ghost
A          Bm
Down by Sandy Gray Falls
D                        A
Through the tops of the trees you'll hear in the breeze
D              A    Bm    BmBmBm
The echoes of a mighty yell
A                          D    A    Bm    Bm
“I'll be damned, we'll break this jam or it's breakfast in hell!”

D             Bm
And Sandy Gray lives on today
In the echoes of a mighty yell

“I'll be damned, we'll break this jam, or it's breakfast in hell, boys

Breakfast in Hell
singing note B

Intro: C C

G7
I was driving down a lonely road,
F C C
On a dark and stormy night
G7
When a little girl by the roadside,
F G7 G7
showed Up In My Head-Lights
C
I Stopped, And She Got In Back,
G7
And In A Shakey Tone,
F/C D7
She Said, "My Name Is Mary,
G7 C C
Please Won't You Take Me Home
She Must Have Been So Frightened,
All Alone There In The Night
There Was Something Strange About Her,
Her Face Was Deathly White
She Sat So Pale And Silent,
In The Back Seat All Alone
I Never Will Forget The Night,
I Took Mary Home

I Pulled Into The Driveway,
Where She Told Me To Go
Got Out To Help Her From The Car,
And Opened Up The Door
I Just Could Not Believe My Eyes
The Back Seat Was Bare
I Looked All A-Round The Car,
But Mary Wasn't There

A Light Shone From The Porch,
A Lady Opened Up The Door
I Asked About The Little Girl,
That I Was Looking For
The Lady Gently Smiled At Me,
And Brushed A Tear A-Way
She Said, "It Sure Was Nice Of You
To Go Out Of Your Way

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

Bringing Mary Home
Can the Circle Be Unbroken
P. Carter lyrics; Ada R. Habershon & Charles H. Gabriel

CHORDS:
C C7 C7
F C C
G7

I was standing by the window
On one cold and cloudy day
And I saw the hearse come rolling
For to carry my mother a-way

CHORUS:
C C7
Oh, can the circle be un-broken
By and by, Lord, by and by?
There's a better home a-waiting
In the sky, Lord, in the sky
Lord, I told the under-taker
"Under-taker, please drive slow
For this body, you are hauling
Lord I hate to see her go."

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

I followed close behind her
Tried to hold up and be brave
But I could not hide my sorrow
When they laid her in the grave
CHORUS:
C  C7
Can the circle be un-broken
F  C  C
By and by, Lord, by and by?
C
There's a better home a-waiting
C  G7  C  C
In the sky, Lord, in the sky

C  C7  C7
Went back home, Lord, my home was lonesome
F  C  C
Since my mother, she was gone
C
All my brothers, sisters cryin'
C  G7  C  C
What a home so sad and lone

CHORUS:
C  C7
Can the circle be un-broken
F  C  C
By and by, Lord, by and by?
C
There's a better home a-waiting
Can the Circle Be Unbroken

In the sky, Lord, in the sky

Can the circle be un-broken
By and by, Lord, by and by?
There's a better home a-waiting
In the sky, Lord, in the sky
Clementine
Percy Montrose (1884)

Key of D

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

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

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

D
Light she was, and like a fairy,
A7
And her shoes were number nine,
G        D
Herring boxes without topses,
A7       D
Sandals were for Clemen--tine.

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

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

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

Ruby lips above the water,
Blowing bubbles soft and fine,
But alas, I was no swimmer,
Neither was my Clementine.
Refrain:

D
Oh, my darling, oh, my darling

A7
Oh, my darling Clemen--tine

G      D
You are lost and gone for--ever

A7      D
Dreadful sorry, Clemen--tine

D
In a churchyard near the canyon,

A7
Where the myrtle boughs en--twine,

G      D
Grow the roses in their posies,

A7      D
Ferti--lised by Clemen--tine.
Then, the miner, forty-niner,

Soon began to fret and pine,

Thought he oughter join his daughter,

So he's now with Clemen--tine.

Refrain:

Oh, my darling, oh, my darling

Oh, my darling Clemen--tine

You are lost and gone for--ever

Dreadful sorry, Clemen--tine

In my --dreams she still doth haunt me,

Robed in garments soaked with brine,

Then she rises from the waters,
And I kiss my Clemen--tine.

Refrain:

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

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

Refrain:

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

Clementine
Cockle And Mussles
Molly Malone

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

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

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

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

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

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

Cockle And Mussels
Don't Go Into That Barn
Tom Waits & Kathleen Brennan

Bm
Don't go into that barn, yea
Bm
I Said Don't go into that barn, yea

Bm
Black cellophane sky at midnite
Bm
Big blue moon with three gold rings
Bm
I called Champion to the window
Bm
And I pointed up above the trees
Em
That's where I heard my name in a scream
Em
Coming from the woods, out there
Bm
I let my dog run off the chain
Bm
I locked my door real good with a chair
Don't go into that barn, yea
I Said Don't go into that barn, yea

Everett Lee broke loose again
Its worse than the time before
Cause he's high on potato and tulip wine
Fermented in the muddy rain of course
A drunken wail a drunk train
Blew through the birdless trees
Oh, you're alone alright Your alone alright
How’d I know, How’d I know

Don't go into that barn, yea
I said Don't go into that barn, yea
Bm
An old black tree Scratching up the sky
Bm
With boney, claw like fingers
Bm
A rusty black rake Digging up the turnips
Bm
Of a muddy cold grey day
Em
Shiny tooth talons Coiled for grabbing
Em
a stranger Happening by
             Bm                      Bm
And the  day when home early And the  sun sank down
             Bm                      Bm
Into The  muck of a deep dead  sky

Em
Don't go into that barn, yea
             Bm
I said  Don't go into that barn, yea

Bm
Back since Saginaw Calinda was born
Bm
It's been cotton, soybeans, tobacco and corn
Bm
Behind the porticoed house of a Long dead farm
They found the falling down timbers Of a spooky old barn
Out there like a slave ship Upside down
Wrecked beneath the waves of a rain
When the river is low They find old bones and
When they plow they always Dig up chains

Don't go into that barn, yea
I Said Don't go into that barn, yea

Did you bury your fire? Yes sir
Did you cover your tracks? Yes sir
Did you bring your knife? Yes sir
Did they see your face? No sir
Did the moon see you? No sir
Did you go cross the river? Yes sir

Did you fix your rake? Yes sir
Did you stay down wind? Yes sir
Did you hide your gun? Yes sir
Did you smuggle your rum? Yes sir
How did I know, How did I know, How did I know

Em
Don't go into that barn, yea
Bm
Don't go into that barn, yea
Em
Don't forget that I warned you
Bm
Don't go into that barn, yea
Bm
Don't go into that barn, yea
Bm
Don't go into that barn, yea

"No shirt no coat
Put me on a flat boat
Dover, down to Covington
Covington to Louisville
Louisville to Henderson
Henderson to Smithland
Smithland to Memphis
Down to Vicksburg to
Natchez put me on a
Flat boat Dover Dam
To Covington, Covington to
Louisville, Louisville to Henderson...

Don't Go Into That Barn
Strum: d - d u - u d u :l  Swiss Army Strum :

Intro:
C   Dm   G7   C   C   Dm   G7

Riff at G7:
A 2 2 2 2 2 2 2
E 1 0 1 3 1 0 1
C 2 2 2 2 2 2 2
G 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

C   Dm
Think I'll go out to Al bert a
G7   C
Weather's good there in the fall
Dm   G7
I've got some friends that I could go working for
C   Dm
Still I wish you'd change your mind
G7   C
If I ask you one more time
Dm   F   G7
But we've been through this a hundred times or more
4 strong winds that blow lonely seas that run high

All those things that don't change come what may

If the good times are all gone

Then I'm bound for moving on

I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way

If I get there before the snow flies

And if things are looking good

You could meet me if I sent you down the fare

But by then it would be winter

Not too much for you to do

And those winds sure can blow cold way out there

4 strong winds that blow lonely seas that run high

All those things that don't change come what may
The good times are all gone so I'm bound for moving on
I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way

**Instrumental:**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>C</th>
<th>Dm</th>
<th>G7</th>
<th>C</th>
<th>C</th>
<th>Dm</th>
<th>G7</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

Still I wish you'd change your mind
If I ask you one more time
But we've been through that a hundred times or more

4 strong winds that blow lonely seas that run high
All those things that don't change come what may
If the good times are all gone
Then I'm bound for moving on
I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way

I'll look for you if I'm ever back this way

**Four Strong Winds**
Ghost Riders In The Sky
Stan Jones, 1948

Key of Am

I:   Am    Am    Am

Am    C    Am
Yi_pi_yi_ay, Yi_pi_yi_o

Am    C
An old cowpoke went riding out one dark and windy day

Am    C    E7    E7
Upon a ridge he rested as he went along his way

Am
When all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw

F    Dm
A'plowin' through the ragged skies …

Am    Am
and up a cloudy draw

Am    C    Am
Yi_pi_yi_ay, Yi_pi_yi_o

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

Yi_pi_yi_ay, Yi_pi_yi_o
Ghost riders in the sky

Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred,
and shirts all soaked with sweat
They're ridin' hard to catch that herd
but they ain't caught them yet

They've got to ride forever in that range up in the sky

On horses snortin' fire, ...

as they ride on, hear their cry

Yi_pi_yi_ay, Yi_pi_yi_o

Ghost riders in the sky

As the riders loped on by him,

he heard one call his name

"If you want to save your soul from hell

a' ridin' on our range

Then cowboy change your ways today

or with us you will ride,

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

a- cross these endless skies."
Am    C       Am
Yi_pi_yi_ay, Yi_pi_yi_o
F         Dm       Am
Ghost riders  in the  sky

Ghost Riders In The Sky
Haunting
Pogues

Key of Gm

\[
\begin{align*}
&\text{Gm:} & & \text{Dm:} \\
1 & 1 & 1 & 1 \\
2 & 2 & 2 & 2 \\
3 & 3 & 3 & 3 \\
4 & 4 & 4 & 4 \\
5 & 5 & 5 & 5 \\
& \text{Eb:} & & \text{F:} \\
1 & 1 & 1 & 1 \\
2 & 2 & 2 & 2 \\
3 & 3 & 3 & 3 \\
4 & 4 & 4 & 4 \\
5 & 5 & 5 & 5 \\
& \text{D:} & & \text{Bb:} \\
1 & 1 & 1 & 1 \\
2 & 2 & 2 & 2 \\
3 & 3 & 3 & 3 \\
4 & 4 & 4 & 4 \\
5 & 5 & 5 & 5 \\
& \text{A:} & & \text{C:} \\
1 & 1 & 1 & 1 \\
2 & 2 & 2 & 2 \\
3 & 3 & 3 & 3 \\
4 & 4 & 4 & 4 \\
5 & 5 & 5 & 5 \\
\end{align*}
\]

\text{Gm} \quad \text{Dm}

Sit down on that stool, hear the can't of a fool

\text{Eb} \quad \text{Dm}

And a strange tale I'll tell to ye

\text{F} \quad \text{Eb}

Of a time that I lived at the buff of a hill

\text{D} \quad \text{Gm}

'Neath the burial chambers you see

\text{Gm} \quad \text{Dm}

One Saturday night, I get up on me bike

\text{Eb} \quad \text{Dm}

For to go to a dance in the town

\text{F} \quad \text{Eb}

I set off at seven to be there for eleven
D        Gm
No thought of the rain comin' down

Break
I    Bb  A  C  F  Gm  Gm
I    Bb  A  C  F  Gm  Gm

Gm        Dm
I pushed up the hill, the rain started to spill
   Eb        Dm
So for shelter I had to resort
   F     Eb
Helter-skelter I went as downhill I sped
   D        Gm
To the trees at the old fairy fort

Gm        Dm
I pulled up me bike, be a tree in the gripe
   Eb        Dm
To find shelter out of the storm
   F     Eb
The rain it came down and like stones beat the ground
   D        Gm
It was grand to be dry in that storm

Break
I    Bb  A  C  F  Gm  Gm
I  Bb  A  C  F  Gm  Gm

Gm  Dm
I was dreamin' away  about better days
    Eb  Dm
When a voice, it says, "Dirty old night"
    F  Eb
I fell over me bike, I got such a fright
    D  Gm
When the ghostly voice bid me the night

Gm  Dm
I jumped up with a start, gave the storm not a thought
    Eb  Dm
As the hail beat a rhythm on me
    F  Eb
And I stared at the tree that had spoken to me
    D  Gm
Not a body was there I could see

Break
I  Bb  A  C  F  Gm  Gm
I  Bb  A  C  F  Gm  Gm

Gm  Dm
I trembled and shook the tree, twisted and booked
    Eb  Dm
As the wind got into a scream
And I grabbed for me bike in that devil's owned night
Expecting to wake from a dream

The voice I had heard, not another word said
As the hair on the head stood on me
And I said an "Our Father" as I peddled much faster
Away from that ghost haunted tree

For weeks and weeks after with nerves a disaster
No where near that road would I go
And from dusk through the night I would shake with the fright
Of the tree that had haunted me so
Gm          Dm
Now, whenever I go to a dance in the town
   Eb       Dm
I make sure not to stop on the way
   F       Eb
To be there for eleven, I still leave at seven
   D       Gm
But I go be a different way

Haunting
Long Black Veil
Lefty Frizzel

Intro:  C / C

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

F  C  F  C
She walks these hills in a long black veil
F  C  F  C
She visits my grave when the night winds wail
C  F  C
Nobody knows nobody sees
F  G7  C  C
Nobody knows but me
The judge said son what is your alibi
If you were somewhere else then you won’t have to die
I spoke not a word though it meant my life
For I had been in the arms of my best friend’s wife

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

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

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

Long Black Veil
Monster Mash
Pickett Capizzi

1, 2 / 1, 2, 3, 4
thunder, lightning, bubbling...

Intro: G / G / G / G

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

CHORUS:
G
(He did the mash) He did the monster mash
Em
(The monster mash) It was a graveyard smash
C
(He did the mash) It caught on in a flash
(He did the mash) He did the monster mash
wah-oohs throughout the rest of the verses and bridge

From my laboratory in the castle east
To the master bedroom where the vampires feast
The ghouls all came from their humble abodes
To get a jolt from my electrodes

CHORUS:
(They did the mash) They did the monster mash
(The monster mash) It was a graveyard smash
(They did the mash) It caught on in a flash
(They did the mash) They did the monster mash

BRIDGE:
The zombies were having fun, the party had just begun
The guests included Wolf Man Dracula and his son
The scene was rockin', all were digging the sounds

Igor on chains, backed by his baying hounds

The coffin-bangers were about to arrive

With their vocal group, "The Crypt-Kicker Five"

CHORUS:

(They played the mash) They played the monster mash

(The monster mash) It was a graveyard smash

(They played the mash) It caught on in a flash

(They played the mash) They played the monster mash

Out from his coffin, Drac's voice did ring

Seems he was troubled by just one thing

He opened the lid and shook his fist

And said ↓ "Whatever happened to my Transylvania twist?"
CHORUS:

G (It’s now the mash) It’s now the monster mash

Em (The monster mash) And it’s a graveyard smash

C (It’s now the mash) It’s caught on in a flash

D (It’s now the mash) It’s now the monster mash

G Now everything's cool, Drac's a part of the band

Em And my monster mash is the hit of the land

C For you, the living, this mash was meant too

D When you get to my door, tell them Boris sent you

CHORUS:

G (Then you can mash) Then you can monster mash

Em (The monster mash) And do my graveyard smash

C (Then you can mash) You’ll catch on in a flash

D (Then you can mash) Then you can monster mash
G
(Wah ooh) grrrr - mash good
Em
(Monster mash wah-ooh) Yes, Igor, you impetuous young boy
C
(Monster mash wah-ooh) grrrr - mash good
D
(Monster mash wah-ooh) grrrrrrrrrrrr
G G
(Monster mash wah-ooh) ↓

Monster Mash
Mr. Spaceman
Jim McGuinn (1966)

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

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

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

Woke up this morning, I was feeling quite weird
Had flies in my beard, my toothpaste was smeared
Over my window, they'd written my name
Said, so long, we'll see you again

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

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

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

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

BRIDGE:
90 years without slumber-ing (tic toc tic toc)

His life seconds number-ing (tic toc, tic toc)

But it ↓ stopped - ↓ short - never to go a-gain

When the old man died

In watching its pendulum swing to and fro

Many hours had he spent as a boy

And in childhood and manhood the clock seemed to know

And to share both his grief and his joy

For it struck 24 when he entered at the door

With a blooming and beautiful bride

But it ↓ stopped - ↓ short - never to go a-gain

When the old man died

My grandfather said that of those he could hire

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

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

it had the one long horn, one big eye.

I commenced to shakin' and I said "ooh-eee,

it looks like a purple people eater to me !"

It was a one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater,

(one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater),

one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater,

sure looks strange to me. (one eye?)

Well, he came down to earth and lit in a tree,
I said, “Mr. Purple People Eater, don't eat me!”

I heard him say in a voice so gruff,

“I wouldn't eat you 'cos you're so tough.”

It was a one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater,

one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater,

one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater,

sure looks strange to me. (one horn?)

I said, “Mr. Purple People Eater, what's your line?”

He said, “It's eatin' purple people and it sure is fine.

But that's not the reason that I came to land,

I wanna get a job in a rock and roll band”.

Well, bless-my-soul, rock-and-roll, flying purple people eater,

pigeon-toed, undergrewed, flying purple people eater,
(we wear short shorts) friendly little people eater,
what a sight to see.

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

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

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

I

Tequila!

Purple People Eater
Science Fiction/Double Feature
Rocky Horror, Richard O'Brien & Richard Hartley

INTRO:
I:  A G D A G D

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

Chorus:
D E7 A F#m
Science fiction double feature
D E7 A F#m
Doctor X will build a creature
See androids fighting Brad and Janet
Anne Francis stars in Forbidden Planet
Oh-oh-oh-Ohhhhh...
At the late night double feature picture show

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

Chorus:
Science fiction double feature
Doctor X will build a creature
See androids fighting Brad and Janet
D  E7  A  F#m
Anne Francis stars in Forbidden Planet
D
Oh-oh-oh-Ohhhh...
E7  A
At the late night double feature picture show

F#m
I wanna go
D  E7  A
Oh-ohhhhh... To the late night double feature picture show
F#m
By RKO
D  E7  A
Oh-ohhhhh... To the late night double feature picture show
F#m
In the back row
D  E7  A
Oh-ohhhhh... To the late night double feature picture show.

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

Key of Am

Intro:

Ukes 1 & 2:

Am | Bm | Am | Bm

A | 3 - 0 3 - 2 2 - 2 - - 3 - 0 3 - 2 2 - 2 -

Am
In the cool of the evening

Bm
When everything is gettin' kind of groovy

Am
You call you up and ask me

Bm
Would I like to go with you and see a movie

Am
First I say no I've got some plans for the night

Bm
And then I stop....and say all right
Am
Love is kinda crazy
   Bm                  Am    Em7
With a spooky little boy like you

Am
You always keep me guessin'
   Bm                  Am    Bm
I never seem to know what you are thinkin'

Am
And if a girl looks at you
   Bm                  Am    Bm
It's for sure your little eye will be a winking'

Am
I get confused I never know where I stand
   Bm                  Cdim
And then you smile....and hold my hand

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

Em7
Spooky yeah

Ukes 1 & 2:

A | 3  0  3  2  2  2  0  2  0  2  0  0
A | 3  0  3  2  2  2  0  2  0  0  0
Am
If you decide some day
Bm       Am       Bm
To stop this little game that you are playin'
Am
I'm gonna tell you all the things
Bm       Am       Bm
My heart's been a dyin' to be sayin'
Am
Just like a ghost you've been a hauntin' my dreams
Bm       Cdim
But now I know.....you're not what you seem
Am       Bm       Am
Love is kinda crazy with a spooky little boy like you
Em7       AmBm
Spooky yeah

Am       Bm       Am       Bm
Spooky mmm spooky yeah yeah
Am       Bm       Am       Bm       Am
Spooky ah ha ha oo spooky ah ha ha
Time Warp
Rocky Horror, Richard O'Brien

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

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

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

A   B7
It's so dreamy oh fantasy free me
G   D   A
So you can't see me no not at all
A   B7
In another dimension with voyeuristic intention
G   D   A
Well secluded I see all
A   B7
With a bit of a mind flip you're into the time slip
G   D   A
And nothing can ever be the same
A   B7
You're spaced out on sensation like you're under sedation
F   C   G   D   A
Let's do the time warp again
F   C   G   D   A
Let's do the time warp again
Well I was walking down the street just having a think
When a snake of a guy gave me an evil wink
He shook me up he took me by surprise
He had a pickup truck and the devil's eyes
He stared at me and I felt a change
Time meant nothing never would again
Let's do the time warp again
Let's do the time warp again

**Chorus:**
It's just a jump to the left and then a step to the right
With your hands on your hips you bring your knees in tight
But it's the pelvic thrust that really drives you insane
Let's do the time warp again
Let's do the time warp again
Vive L'Amour
Traditional

Key of C

C
G7
F
Am

1, 2 / 1, 2

C
Let every good fellow now join in the song,

G7
C

Vive la compa--nie!
Success to each other, and pass it along,

G7
C

Vive la compa--nie!

Chorus:
C
F

Vive la, vive la, vive l'amour,

G7
C

Vive la, vive la, vive l'amour,

Am
F

Vive l'amour, vive l'amour,

G7
C

Vive la compa--nie! Hey!
C
A friend on your left, and a friend on your right,
   G7      C
Vive la compa--nie!
In love and good fellowship, let us unite,
   G7      C
Vive la compa--nie!

Chorus:
C          F
Vive la, vive la, vive l'amour,
   G7      C
Vive la, vive la, vive l'amour,
   Am      F
Vive l'amour, vive l'amour,
   G7      C
Vive la compa--nie! Hey!

C
Now wider and wider our circle expands,
   G7      C
Vive la compa--nie!
We sing to our comrades in far away lands,
   G7      C
Vive la compa--nie!
Chorus:
C       F
Vive la, vive la, vive l'amour,
G7      C
Vive la, vive la, vive l'amour,
Am      F
Vive l'amour, vive l'amour,
G7      C
Vive la compa--nie! Hey!

C
With friends all around us, we'll sing out our song
G7      C
Vive la compa--nie!
We'll banish our troubles, it won't take us long
G7      C
Vive la compa--nie!

Chorus:
C       F
Vive la, vive la, vive l'amour,
G7      C
Vive la, vive la, vive l'amour,
Am      F
Vive l'amour, vive l'amour,
G7      C
Vive la compa--nie! Hey!
C
Should time or occasion, compel us to part
G7    C
Vive la compa--nie!
These days shall forever, enliven our heart
G7    C
Vive la compa--nie!

Chorus:
C      F
Vive la, vive la, vive l'amour,
G7    C
Vive la, vive la, vive l'amour,
Am      F
Vive l'amour, vive l'amour,
G7    C
Vive la compa--nie! Hey!

Vive L'Amour
Waltzing Matilda
Folk song

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

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

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

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

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

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

Intro:
\[
\begin{align*}
&D/^{\uparrow} \quad C/^{\uparrow} \quad G/^{^{/\uparrow/\uparrow}} \quad // \\
&D/^{\uparrow} \quad C/^{\uparrow} \quad G/^{^{/\uparrow/\uparrow}} \quad // \\
&D/^{\uparrow} \quad C/^{\uparrow} \quad G/^{^{/\uparrow/\uparrow}} \quad // \\
&D/^{\uparrow} \quad C/^{\uparrow} \quad G/^{^{/\uparrow/\uparrow}} \quad // \\
\end{align*}
\]

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

Refrain:
\[
\begin{align*}
&D \quad C \quad G \\
Ah-ooooo, werewolves of London \\
&D \quad C \quad G \\
Ah-oooooo \\
&D \quad C \quad G \\
Ah-oooooo, werewolves of London
\end{align*}
\]
If you hear him howling around your kitchen door
You better not let him in
Little old lady got mutilated late last night
Werewolves of London again

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

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

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

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

D C G
Ah-ooooo,
D C G
werewolves of London
fade ...
D C G
Ah-ooooo,
D C G
werewolves of London

Werewolves of London
Witch Doctor
David Seville

G C
I told the witchdoctor, I was in love with you,
G C
I told the witchdoctor, I was in love with you,
C G C
and then the witchdoctor, he told me what to do, he said that…

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

G   C
My friend the witchdoctor, he taught me what to say,
G   C
my friend the witchdoctor, he taught me what to do,
C   G   C
I know that you'll be mine when I say this to you.
C F C G
Ooh eeh, ooh ahah, ting tang, walla walla bingbang,
C F G C
oh eeh, ooh ahah, ting tang, wallawalla bing bang.
C F C G
Ooh eeh, ooh ahah, ting tang, walla walla bingbang,
C F G C
oh eeh, ooh ahah, ting tang, wallawalla bing bang.

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

Witch Doctor
With Her Head Tucked Underneath Her Arm
R. P. Weston and Bert Lee

Am
In the Tower of London large as life,

The ghost of Anne Boleyn walks they de-claim.

Poor Anne Boleyn was once King Henry’s wife,

Until he made the headsman bob her hair.

Ah, yes, he did her wrong long years ago,
And she comes up at night to tell him so...

**Chorus:**

Am
With her head, tucked, underneath her arm,
E7
She walks the bloody Tower,
Dm Am
With her head, tucked, underneath her arm,
B7 E7
At the midnight hour.

Am E7
She comes to haunt King Henry,
Dm E7
She means giving him what for,
Am E7
Gad-zooks, she’s going to tell him off
Dm E7
For having spilled her gore,
Dm Am
And just in case the headsman wants to give her an encore,
E7 Am
She has her head tucked underneath her arm.
Am
Sometimes gay King Henry gives a spread,

E7
For all his pals and gals and ghostly crew,

Am
The headsman carves the joint and cuts the bread,

E7
Then in comes Anne Boleyn to queer the do,

Dm
She holds her head up with a war whoop,

Am
And Henry cries, “Don’t drop it in the soup!”

Chorus:

Am
With her head, tucked, underneath her arm,

E7
She walks the bloody Tower,

Dm
With her head, tucked, underneath her arm,

Am
At the midnight hour.

Am
One night she caught King Henry,

Dm
He was in the castle bar,
Am  E7
Said he, “Are you Jane Seymour,
Dm  E7
Anne Bo-leyn, or Catherine Parr?
Dm  Am
How the heck am I supposed to know just who you are,
E7  Am
With your head tucked underneath your arm?”

Am  E7
A-long the drafty corridors
Dm  E7
For miles and miles she goes,
Am  E7
She often catches cold, poor thing,
Dm  E7
It’s cold there when it blows,
Dm
And it’s awfully awkward for the Queen
Am
To have to blow her nose,
E7  Am
With her head tucked underneath her arm.
E7  Am
With her head tucked, head tucked, underneath her arm.
Zombie Jamboree
Conrad Eugene Mauge Jr. as sung by Harry Belafonte

Key of Gm

Opening Notes:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>A</th>
<th>1 5 10 ~ ~ ~</th>
<th>6 5 3 1 1 0</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>E</td>
<td>3</td>
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<tr>
<td>C</td>
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<tr>
<td>G</td>
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</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

1, 2 / 1, 2 /
KAZOO AND SCARY GHOST SOUNDS:

|| Gm / Gm / Dm / Gm |
|---|---|---|---|
| I | Gm / Gm / Dm / Gm |
| I | Gm / Gm / Dm / Gm |
| I | Gm / Gm / Dm / Gm |

G D7 G
It was a zombie jamboree

D7 G
Took place in a New York cemete-ry

G D7 G
It was a zombie jamboree

D7 G
Took place in a New York cemete-ry
Zombies from all parts of the Island

Some of them was a great Calypsonians

Though the season was Carnival

We get together in bacchanal
And they singing

Back to back, belly to belly

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

Woah ho back to back, belly to belly

It’s a zombie jamboree
D’ya hear me talkin’?

Back to back, belly to belly

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

Woah ho back to back, belly to belly

It’s a zombie jamboree
One female zombie wouldn’t be-have
See how she jumping out of the grave
In one hand a quarter rum
Other hand she knocking Congo drum
The lead singer start to make his rhyme
The zombies are racking their bones in time
One by-stander had this to say
‘Twas a pleasure to see the zombies break a-way
And they singing

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

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

C \quad G
Woah ho back to back, belly to belly

D7 \quad G
It’s a \downarrow zombie \downarrow jamboree \downarrow

G \quad D7 \quad G
I goin’ to talk to Miss Brigit Bar-dot

G \quad D7 \quad G
And tell her Miss Bardot take it slow

G \quad D7 \quad G
All the men think they Casa-nova

G \quad D7 \quad G
When they see that she’s barefoot all over

C \quad G
Even old men out in To-peka

D7 \quad G
Find their hearts getting weaker and weaker

C \quad G
So I go ask her by your sake and mine

D7 \quad G
At least wear her earrings part of the time
And we singing
C        G
Back to back, belly to belly
       D7           G
Well I don’t give a damn, we done dead already
C        G
Woah ho back to back, belly to belly
       D7           G
It’s a ↓ zombie ↓ jamboree ↓
D’ya hear me talkin’?

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

C        G
Back to back, belly to belly
       D7           G
Well I don’t give a damn, we done dead already
C        G
Woah ho back to back, belly to belly
       D7           G
It’s a ↓ zombie ↓ jamboree ↓
A lot of world leaders talkin’ ‘bout war
And I’m afraid they're going too far
So it’s up to us a you and me
To put an end to ca-tastro-phe
We must appeal to their goodness of heart
And ask them to pitch in and please do their part
Cause if this atomic war begin
They won’t even have a part to pitch in
And we talkin’

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

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

C       G
Woah ho back to back, belly to belly

D7       G
It’s a zombie jamboree ↓
A little salsa

C       G
Back to back, belly to belly

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

C       G
Woah ho back to back, belly to belly

D7       G
It’s a zombie jamboree ↓
All together now

C       G
Back to back, belly to belly

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

C       G
Woah ho back to back, belly to belly
D7          Gm
It’s a zombie...zombie jamboree

kazoo riff and scary sounds
Gm / Dm / Gm / Gm / Gm / Dm / Gm

Zombie Jamboree
Zombies Just Want To Be Loved

Bryant Oden

Key of C

Intro:   C ↓ ↓ F ↓ ↓ /C ↓

C   F   F
Zombies, just wanna be loved

C   G   G
Zombies, just wanna be loved

C   F
So if you see some coming towards you, give them a hug

C   G   C   C
Zombies just wanna be loved

C   F
Vampires, just wanna be loved

F
... (just wanna wanna be loved, loved)

C   G
Vampires, just wanna be loved

G
... (just wanna wanna be loved, loved)

C   F
So if you see some coming towards you, give them a hug
... (watch your blood)
C         G         C
Vampires just wanna be loved
C
... (just wanna, wanna be loved, loved)

C                                          F
Chainsaw holding maniacs just wanna be loved
F
... (just wanna, wanna be loved, loved)
C                                          G
Chainsaw holding maniacs just wanna be loved
G
... (just wanna, wanna be loved, loved)
C                                          F
So if you see some coming towards you, give them a hug
F
... (watch your arms)
C                                          G
Chainsaw holding maniacs just wanna be loved
C
... (just wanna, wanna be loved, loved)

C                                          F
Giant mutant tarantulas just wanna be loved
F
... (just wanna, wanna be loved, loved)
C                                          G
Giant mutant tarantulas just wanna be loved
G
... (just wanna, wanna be loved, loved)

C
So if you see some coming towards you, give them a hug

F
... (watch their fangs)

C       G
Giant mutant tar-antulas just wanna be loved

C
... (just wanna, wanna be loved, loved)

C       F
Zombies, just wanna be loved

F
... (just wanna, wanna be loved, loved)

C       G
Zombies, just wanna be loved

G
... (just wanna, wanna be loved, loved)

C
So if you see some coming towards you, give them a hug

F
... (watch your brains)

C       G
Zombies, just wanna be loved

C
... (just wanna, wanna be loved, loved)

Outro:

C       G
Zombies, just wanna be loved
... (just wanna, wanna be loved, loved)
Slowly
C G C
Zombies, just wanna be  ↓  ↓  loved

I F ↓  G ↓  /  C~~~<tremolo>~~~

**Spoken:**
Come here Zombie, come here,
you're such a good zombie…
no, NO! Don't eat brains....

**Zombies Just Want To Be Loved**