BUG Jam Songs for May 2016

BUG FESTA JAM

BUG Jam Night

Version 1.00
★ All Night Long
★ Auprès de ma blonde
★ Banana Boat Song
★ Black Water
★ Build Me Up Buttercup
★ City Of New Orleans
★ Coconut (Put the Lime in the)
★ Come Dancing
★ Come On Up To The House
★ Complicated
★ Footloose
★ Get Together
★ Gracefield
★ Here in California
★ I Can See Clearly Now
★ I Think We’re Alone Now
★ If I Were A Carpenter
★ I'm A Believer
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★ Kokomo
★ Margaritaville
★ Me and Julio Down By The Schoolyard
★ My Ding A Ling
★ Nothing Compares To You
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★ Paradise
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★ Shake it Off
★ Sugar Sugar
★ Sweet City Woman
★ This Diamond Ring
★ Those Lazy-Hazy-Crazy Days Of Summer
★ When Doves Cry
★ Will You Still Love Me Tomorrow
All Night Long
Lionel Richie 1983

Intro: 1 2 3 4 /

G    F    G    F
Da da wo-oh-oh-oh

G    F
Well my friends the time has come

Am    G
To raise the roof and have some fun

G    F
Throw away the work to be done

Am    G
Let the music play on (play on, play on, play on)

G    F
Everybody sing everybody dance

Am    G
Lose yourself in wild romance

G    F
We’re going to party, Karamu, Fiesta, forever
Am       G
Come on and  sing along
G       F

We’re going to  party, Karamu,  Fiesta forever
Am       G
Come on and  sing along

CHORUS:
back-up vocal – "all night"
G       Am       F       F
↓ All  ↓ night  long, all  night
F       Am       G       G
↓ All  ↓ night  long, all  night
G       Am       F       F
↓ All  ↓ night  long, all  night
F       Am       G       G
↓ All  ↓ night  long, oh-oh  yeah

G       F
People dancing all  in the street
Am       G
See the rhythm all  in their feet
G       F
Life is cool  wild and sweet
Am       G
Let the music  play on (play on, play on, play on)
G       F
Feel it in your heart and  feel it in your soul
Am          G
Let the music take control
          G         F
We’re going to party, Liming, Fiesta, forever
Am          G
Come on and sing my song

CHORUS:
back-up vocal – "all night"
G          Am          F    F
↓ All   ↓ night long, wo-oh
F         Am          G    G
↓ All   ↓ night long yay
G         Am          F    F
↓ All   ↓ night long yeah
F         Am          G    G
↓ All   ↓ night long yeah

BRIDGE:
G          C          G    F    F
Once you get started you can’t sit down
G          C          G    F    F
Come join the fun it’s a merry-go-round
G          C          G    F    F
Everyone’s dancing their troubles a-way
G          C       G      Fmaj7  Fmaj7
Come join our party see how we play
G ↓ Jambo neepay senti moyah ↓ yeah, jambo jambo
G ↓ Way to parti’, oh we goin’ ↓ oh, jambali
G ↓ Jambo neepay senti moyah ↓ yeah, jambo jambo
F F Fmaj7
/ Woa-oh-oh-oh yeah
Em7 Em7
We’re gonna have a party ↓

CHORUS:
back-up vocal – "all night"
G Am F F
↓ All ↓ night long, all night
F Am G G
↓ All ↓ night long, all night
G Am F F
↓ All ↓ night long, all night
F Am G G
↓ All ↓ night long yeah

F
Everyone you meet (all night)
F
They’re jamming in the street (all night)
G G
All night long (all night) ye-ah, I said (all night)
Everyone you meet (all night)

They’re jamming in the street (all night)

All night long (all night) (all night) feel good feel good

OUTRO:
I  F / F...Am / G / G /
I  F / F...Am / G / G↓

All Night Long
Auprès de ma blonde
Chansons traditionnelle (1672-1679)

**REFRAIN:**

G D G D G
Au-près de ma blonde qu'il fait bon, fait bon, fait bon

G D G D G
Au-près de ma blonde qu'il fait bon dor-

G D G C G
Au jardin de mon père, les lauriers sont fleuris

G D G C G
Au jardin de mon père, les lauriers sont fleuris

E7 Am D G
Tous les oiseaux du monde, s'en vont y faire leurs nids

**REFRAIN:**

G D G D G
Au-près de ma blonde qu'il fait bon, fait bon, fait bon

G D G D G
Au-près de ma blonde qu'il fait bon dor-

G D G C G
La caille, la tourterelle, et la jo-lie per-

Key of G
La caille, la tourterelle, et la jolie perdrix
Et la blanche colombe, qui chante jour et nuit

REFRAIN:
Au-près de ma blonde qu'il fait bon, fait bon, fait bon
Au-près de ma blonde qu'il fait bon dor-mir

Qui chante pour les filles, qui n'ont pas de mari
Pour moi, ne chante guère, car j'en ai un joli

REFRAIN:
Au-près de ma blonde qu'il fait bon, fait bon, fait bon
Au-près de ma blonde qu'il fait bon dor-mir

Dites-nous donc, la belle, où donc est votre mari?
Il est dans la Hol-lande, les Hollandais l'ont pris

REFRAIN:
G  D  G  D  G
Au-près de ma blonde qu'il fait bon, fait bon, fait bon
G  D  G  D  G
Au-près de ma blonde qu'il fait bon dor-

G  D  G  C  G
Que donneriez-vous, la belle, pour avoir votre a-mi?
G  D  G  C  G
Que donneriez-vous, la belle, pour avoir votre a-mi?
E7  Am  D  G
Je donnerais Versailles, Paris, et Saint-Denis

REFRAIN:
G  D  G  D  G
Au-près de ma blonde qu'il fait bon, fait bon, fait bon
G  D  G  D  G
Au-près de ma blonde qu'il fait bon dor-

G  D  G  C  G
Le royaume de mon père, et celui de ma mère
G  D  G  C  G
Le royaume de mon père, et celui de ma mère
E7  Am  D  G
Et ma blanche co-lombe, qui chante jour et nuit
REFRAIN:
G D G D G
Au-près de ma blonde qu'il fait bon, fait bon, fait bon
G D G D G G
Au-près de ma blonde qu'il fait bon dor¬ mir \\

Auprès de ma blonde
Banana Boat Song
Harry Belafonte version

Key of A

A  E7  A
↓ Daaay-oh! Da- ↓ ay-ay-ay- ↓ oh!
A  E7  A
↓ Daylight come and me ↓ wan’ go ↓ home
A  E7  D  A
↓ Day, me say ↓ day, me say ↓ day, me say ↓ day,
    D  A  E7
me say ↓ day, me say ↓ day-ay-ay- ↓ oh!
A  E7  A
↓ Daylight come and me ↓ wan’ go ↓ home

A
Work all night on a drink of rum
A  E7  A
Daylight come and me wan’ go home
A
Stack banana till de mornin’ come
A  E7  A
Daylight come and me wan’ go home
A
Come Mister Tallyman, tally me banana
A
Daylight come and me wan’ go home
A
Come Mister Tallyman, tally me banana
A
Daylight come and me wan’ go home

A
Lift six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch
A
Daylight come and me wan’ go home
A
Six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch
A
Daylight come and me wan’ go home

A
Day me say day-ay-ay-oh!
A
Daylight come and me wan’ go home
A
Day, me say day, me say day, me say day
A
Daylight…

E7
…come and me wan’ go home)
A  
A beautiful bunch o’ ripe banana  
A  
E7  
A  
Daylight come and me wan’ go home  
A  
Hide de deadly black tarantula  
A  
E7  
A  
Daylight come and me wan’ go home  

A  
Lift six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch  
A  
E7  
A  
Daylight come and me wan’ go home  
A  
Six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch  
A  
E7  
A  
Daylight come and me wan’ go home  

A  
E7  
A  
Day me say day-ay-ay-oh!  
A  
E7  
A  
Daylight come and me wan’ go home  
A  
E7  
D  
A  
Day, me say day, me say day, me say day  
A  
A  
Daylight…
...come and me wan’go home)

A E7 A
Come Mister Tallyman, tally me banana
A E7 A
Daylight come and me wan’go home
A E7 A
Come Mister Tallyman, tally me banana
A E7 A
Daylight come and me wan’go home

A E7 A
↓ Daaay-oh! Da- ay-ay-ay- oh!
A E7 A
↓ Daylight come and me wan’go home
A E7 D A
↓ Day, me say day, me say day, me say day, me say
D A E7
me say day, me say day-ay-ay- oh!
A E7 A
↓ Daylight come and me wan’go home

Banana Boat Song
Black Water
Doobie Brothers

Key of Am

Intro: 1 2 / 1 2 /

INSTRUMENTAL:
Am D Am D

Built me a raft and she's ready for floatin'
Am D Am D

Ol' Missis-sippi, she's callin' my name

Am D Am D

Well I built me a raft and she's ready for floatin'
Am D Am D

Ol' Missis-sippi, she's callin' my name

Am D Am D

Catfish are jumpin', that paddle-wheel thumpin'

Am D Am D

Black water keeps rollin' on past just the same

Women:
G G

Ol' black water keep on rollin'
Men:
Bb       Bb       G
Mississippi moon won't you keep on shinin' on (me)

Women:
G       G
Ol' black water keep on rollin'
Men:
Bb       Bb       G
Mississippi moon won't you keep on shinin' on (me)

Women:
G       G
Ol' black water keep on rollin'
BOTH:
Bb       A
Mississippi moon won't you keep on shinin' on me?

Em       A       Em       A       Em
Yeah, keep on shinin' your light, gonna make every thing
A       Em
Pretty mama, gonna make everything all right
D       Am
And I ain't got no worries
D       Am       A       D       A       A
'Cause I ain't in no hurry at all / / ↓
INSTRUMENTAL:

Am       D       Am       D
Well I built me a raft and she's ready for floatin'

Am       D       Am       D
Ol' Missis-sippi, she's callin' my name

Am       D       Am
Well, if it rains, I don't care, don't make no difference to me
D       Am       D       Am
Just take that street car that's goin' up-town
D       Am       D
Yeah, I'd like to hear some funky Dixieland

Am       D
And dance a honky tonk

Am       D       Am D
And I'll be buyin' everybody drinks all a-rou-und

Women:
G       G
Ol' black water keep on rollin'

Men:
Bb       Bb       G
Mississippi moon won't you keep on shinin' on (me)

Women:
G       G
Ol' black water keep on rollin'

Men:
Bb       Bb       G
Mississippi moon won't you keep on shinin' on (me)
Women:
G          G
Ol' black water keep on rollin'
BOTH:
Bb          Bb          A
Mississippi moon won't you keep on shinin' on me?

Em          A          Em          A          Em
Keep on shinin' your light, gonna make everything
          A          Em
Everything gonna make everything all right
          D          Am
And I ain't got no worries
          D          Am          A          D          A          A
'Cause I ain't in no hurry at all / / ↓

I          Am / D / Am / D /

Am          D
I'd like to hear some funky Dixieland
          Am          D
Pretty mama come and take me by the hand
          Am          D
By the hand (hand) take me by the hand, pretty mama
          Am          D
Come and dance with your daddy ↓ all night long
I'd like to hear some funky Dixieland
Pretty mama come and take me by the hand

By the hand, take me by the hand, pretty mama
`(I want to honky tonk, honky tonk, honky tonk)`

Come and dance with your daddy all night long
`with you all night long`

Am     D
I'd like to hear some funky Dixieland
Am     D
Pretty mama come and take me by the hand

Am     D
By the hand, take me by the hand, pretty mama
`(I want to honky tonk, honky tonk, honky tonk)

Am
Come and dance with your daddy all night long
D

(with you… all night long)

Am
I'd like to hear some funky Dixieland
D

Pretty mama come and take me by the hand

Am
By the hand, take me by the hand, pretty mama
D

`(I want to honky tonk, honky tonk, honky tonk)

Am
Come and dance with your daddy all night long
D

(with you… all night long)

| Am / D / Am / D ↓ |
Build Me Up Buttercup
The Foundations

Key of C

Intro: 1 2 / 1 2 3 4 /  (singing note: C)

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>C</th>
<th>E7</th>
<th>F</th>
<th>G7</th>
<th>Dm</th>
<th>C7</th>
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CHORUS:

X  C  E7
Why do you  build me up (build me up)
F  Buttercup baby

Dm  G7
Just to  let me down (let me down) and
C  mess me a-round

E7
And then  worst of all (worst of all) you
F  never call, baby

Dm  G7
When you  say you will (say you will) but  I love you  still
C

C7
I need  you (I need you) more than  anyone darling
F  Fm
You  know that I have from the  start
C
So  build me up (build me up)
G7     F     C
Buttercup don't break my heart

C     G7     Bb     F
I'll be over at ten you told me time and again
C     F
But you're late...I wait a-round and then (bah-dah-dah)
C     G7     Bb     F
I run to the door, I can't take any more
C     F
It's not you...you let me down again

BRIDGE:
Dm     G7
(Hey, hey hey) Baby, baby, I try to find
Em     A7
(Hey, hey, hey) A little time, and I'll make you mine
F     D7     G7
(Hey, hey, hey) I'll be home, I'll be be-side the phone waiting for you...
G7     G7     G7
↓ (ooh-oo-oooh...) ↓ (ooh-oo-oooh) ↓

CHORUS:
X     C
Why do you build me up (build me up)
F
Just to let me down (let me down) and
C
And then worst of all (worst of all) you
F
When you say you will (say you will) but
C
I need you (I need you) more than anyone darling
You know that I have from the start
So build me up (build me up)
Buttercup don't break my heart

To you I'm a toy, but I could be the boy
You a-dore...if you'd just let me know (bah-dah-dah)
Although you're un-true I'm at-tracted to you
All the more...why do I need you so?

(Hey, hey hey) Baby, baby I try to find
(Hey, hey, hey) A little time, and I'll make you mine
(Hey, hey, hey) I'll be home, I'll be be-side the phone waiting for you...
↓ (ooh-oo-ooh...) ↓ (ooh-oo-ooh) ↓

Why do you build me up (build me up)
Just to let me down (let me down) and mess me a-round
And then worst of all (worst of all) you never call, baby
F Dm G7
When you say you will (say you will) but I love you still
C C7
I need you (I need you) more than anyone darling
F Fm
You know that I have from the start
C
So build me up (build me up)
G7 F C
Buttercup don't break my heart

C
So build me up (build me up)
G7 F C
Buttercup don't break my heart ↓

Build Me Up Buttercup
City Of New Orleans
Steve Goodman

:: d - D u - u d u ::

C G C C
Riding on the City of New Orleans
Am F C C
Illinois Central Monday morning rail
C G C C
Fifteen cars and fifteen restless riders
Am G C C
Three conductors and twenty-five sacks of mail
Am Em
All along the south-bound odyssey the train pulls out of Kenkakee
G D D
Rolls along past houses farms and fields
Am Em
Passing trains that have no name freight yards full of old black men
G G7 C C
And the graveyards of rusted automo-biles
CHORUS:
F       G       C       C
Good morning A-merica, how are you?
Am       F       C       G
Say don't you know me, I'm your native son
C       G       Am       D7
I'm the train they call the City of New Orleans
Bb       F       G       C       C
I'll be gone five hundred miles when the day is done

C       G       C       C
Dealing card games with the old men in the club car
Am       F       C       C
Penny a point ain't no-one keeping score
C       G       C       C
Pass the paper bag that holds the bottle
Am       G       C       C
Feel the wheels rumbling 'neath the floor
Am       Em       Em
And the sons of Pullman porters and the sons of engineers
G       D       D
Ride their father's magic carpets made of steel
Am       Em
Mothers with their babes asleep rocking to the gentle beat
G       G7       C       C
And the rhythm of the rail is all they feel

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

Night time on the City of New Orleans
Changing cars in Memphis Tennessee
Half way home we'll be there by morning

Through the Mississippi darkness rolling down to the sea
But all the towns and people seem to fade into a bad dream
And the steel rail still ain't heard the news

The conductor sings his songs again
The passengers will please refrain
This train got the disappearing railroad blues

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

City Of New Orleans
The entire song is C7 (or you can alternate between C and C7). You can also try picking the following tab all the way through or just in the opening four bars!

A | ---3----------3--- |
E | ------0---------- |
C | ------0--------- |
G | ----3----------3-- |

**Intro: 1 2 / 1 2 3 4 /**

| I | C7 / C7 / C7 / C7 |

Brother bought a coconut, he bought it for a dime
His sister had another one, she paid it for the lime

She put the lime in the coconut, she drank 'em both up
She put the lime in the coconut, she drank 'em both up
She put the lime in the coconut, she drank 'em both up
She put the lime in the coconut, she called the doctor,
... woke him up and said
Doctor, ain't there nothin' I can take, I said
Doctor, to relieve this bellyache, I said
Doctor, ain't there nothin' I can take, I said
Doctor, to relieve this bellyache

Now let me get this straight
You put the lime in the coconut, you drank 'em both up
You put the lime in the coconut, you drank 'em both up
You put the lime in the coconut, you drank 'em both up
You put the lime in the coconut, you called your doctor,
... woke him up and said

Doctor, ain't there nothin' I can take, I said
Doctor, to relieve this bellyache, I said
Doctor, ain't there nothin' I can take, I said
Doctor, to relieve this bellyache

You put the lime in the coconut, you drink 'em both together
Put the lime in the coconut, then you feel better
Put the lime in the coconut, drink 'em both up
Put the lime in the coconut, and call me in the morning

Eight bars of “Oo Oo Oo”

I   C7 / C7 / C7 / C7 /
I   C7 / C7 / C7 / C7 /
Next two verses can be sung as a round from * to *

Brother bought a coconut, he bought it for a dime
*(Brother bought a coconut...*)
His sister had another one, she paid it for the lime
She put the lime in the coconut, she drank 'em both up
Put the lime in the coconut, she called the doctor, woke him up and said

Doctor, ain't there nothin' I can take, I said
Doctor, to relieve this bellyache, I said
Doctor, ain't there nothin' I can take, I said
Doctor* now let me get this straight

You put the lime in the coconut, you drink 'em both up
Put the lime in the coconut, you drink 'em both up
Put a lime in the coconut, you drink 'em both up
Put the lime in the coconut, you're such a silly woman

Put a lime in the coconut, n' drink 'em both together
Put the lime in the coconut, then you feel better
Put the lime in the coconut, drink 'em both down
Put the lime in the coconut, and call me in the morning

Woo-oo oo-oo, ain't there nothin' you can take, I said
Woo-oo oo-oo, to relieve your bellyache, you said
Oh woo-oo oo-oo, ain't there nothin' I can take, I said
Woooo-oooo, to relieve your bellyache, you said

Yeah-ah, ain't there nothing I can take, I said
Wow-ow, to relieve this bellyache, I said
Doctor, ain't there nothin' I can take, I said
Doctor, ain't there nothin' I can take, I said
Doctor, ain't there nothin' I can take, I said
Doctor, you're such a silly woman

Put the lime in the coconut, n’ drink 'em both together
Put the lime in the coconut, then you feel better
Put the lime in the coconut, drink 'em both up
Put the lime in the coconut, and call me in the mo-o-ornin'

Yes, you call me in the morning
If you call me in the morning, I'll tell you what to do
If you call me in the morning, I'll tell you what to do

If you call me in the morning, I'll tell you what to do

Coconut (Put the Lime in the)
Come Dancing
The Kinks 1982

Intro: 1 2 / 1 2 3 4 /

I    D / D / A / A7    D /
I    D / D / A / A7    D /

D
They put a parking lot on a piece of land
A            A7  D
Where the super-market used to stand
D
Before that they put up a bowling alley
A            A7  D
On the side that used to be the local pally
G                  D
That’s where the big bands used to come and play
A                  D
My sister went there on a Saturday
Come dancing, all her boyfriends used to come and call
Why not come dancing, it’s only natural

Another Saturday, another date
She would be ready but she’s always make him wait
In the hallway, in anticipation
He didn’t know the night would end up in frustration
He’d end up blowing all his wages for the week
All for a cuddle and a peck on the cheek

Come dancing, that’s how they did it when I was just a kid
And when they said come dancing, my sister always did
My sister should have come in at midnight
And my mum would always sit up and wait
It always ended up in a big row
When my sister used to get home late

Next two parts together...

GROUP:
D A A7 D
D A A7 D

LEADER:
D A A7
Out of my window I could see them in the moonlight
D D
Two silhouettes saying good night by the
A A7 D
garden gate /

Bm A G
The day they knocked down the pally
My sister stood and cried
The day they knocked down the pally
Part of my childhood died just died

Now I’m grown up and playing in a band
And there’s a carpark where the pally used to stand
My sister’s married and she lives on an estate
Her daughters go out, now it’s her turn to wait
She knows they get away with things she never could
But if I offered, I wonder if she would

Come dancing, come on sister have yourself a ball
Don’t be afraid to come dancing, it’s only natural

Come dancing, just like the pally on a Saturday
And all her friends would come dancing
Where the big bands used to play

Come Dancing
Come On Up To The House
Tom Waits (1999)

Key of C

Intro: 1 2 / 1 2 3 4 /

I C Am / F C / C 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
Well 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
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    C    G    C
You gotta come on up to the house /

C    Am    F    C
There's no light in the tunnel, no irons in the fire
C    Am
Come on up to the house
C    Am    F    C
And you're singin' lead so-prano in a junkman's choir
C    G    C
You gotta come on up to the house

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

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

CHORUS:
C
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
You gotta come on up to the house

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

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

CHORUS:
Gotta come on up to the house
Gotta 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
You gotta come on up to the house oh yeah
Complicated
Avril Lavigne

Intro: 1 2 / 1 2 /

Bm Bm D A
/ Aha / life's like this /
Bm Bm D A
Aha / aha / that's the / way it is /
Bm Bm D A
/ / 'Cause / life's like this /
Bm Bm D A
Aha / aha / that's the / way it is /

D
Chill out, what you yellin' for
Bm
Lay back, it's all been done before
G A A7
And if you could only let it be you will see
D
I like you the way you are
Bm
When we're drivin' in your car
And you're talkin' to me, one-on-one but you become

Somebody else, 'round everyone else
You're watchin' your back, like you can't relax
You're tryin' to be cool, you look like a fool to me, tell me

Why'd you have to go and make things so complicated?
I see the way you're actin' like you're somebody else
Gets me frustrated, life's like this you
You fall and you crawl and you break and
You take what you get and you turn it into
Honestly, you promised me I'm never gonna find you fake it
No, no, no

You come over unannounced
Dressed up like you're somethin' else
Where you are and where it's at you see, you're makin' me laugh out, when you strike your pose
Take off all your preppy clothes
You know, you're not foolin' anyone, when you become somebody else, 'round everyone else
You're watchin' your back, like you can't relax
You're tryin' to be cool, you look like a fool to me, tell me why'd you have to go and make things so complicated?
I see the way you're actin' like you're somebody else
Gets me frustrated life's like this you fall and you crawl and you break and you take what you get and you turn it into
Honestly, you promised me I'm never gonna find you tryin' to fake it no no no, no no no
D
Chill out, what you yellin' for
Bm
Lay back, it's all been done before
G   A
And if you could only ↓ let it be, you will see

G
Somebody else, 'round everyone else
   Bm
You're watchin' your back, like you can't relax
      G   A   A
You're tryin' to be cool, you look like a fool to me ↓ tell me

Bm   G   A
Why'd you have to go and make things so compli-cated?
   A7   Bm   G
I see the way you're actin' like you're somebody else
   A   A7
Gets me fru-strated life's like this you
Bm   G
You fall and you crawl and you break and
   D   A
You take what you get and you turn it into
Bm   G
Honestly, you promised me I'm never gonna find you fake it, no no
Why'd you have to go and make things so complicated?
I see the way you're actin' like you're somebody else
Gets me frustrated life's like this you
You fall and you crawl and you break and
You take what you get and you turn it into
Honestly, you promised me I'm never gonna find you ↓ fake it
No, no ↓ no

Complicated
Footloose
Kenny Loggins

INTRO: 1 2 3 4 /

I  A / A  D↓  A /  
I  A / A  D↓  A /  
I  A / A  D↓  A /  
I  A / A  D↓  A /  

A
D
I been workin’, so hard  ↓
A
D
I’m punchin’, my card  ↓
A
D
Eight hours, for what?  ↓
A
Oh, tell me what I got
D
I got this feelin’, that time's just a-holdin’ me down

I  A / A  D↓  A /  
I  A / A  D↓  A /  

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D    D#dim
I'll hit the ceilin’

     E7  E7  E7  E7
or else I'll tear up this town/
Tonight I gotta cut ...

A    D    A    D    A
Loose,  ↓  foot-loose,  kick off your Sunday  shoes
A    D    A    D    A
Please,  ↓  Lou-ise,  pull me off of my  knees
A    D    A    D    A
Jack,  ↓  get  back,  come on before we  crack
A    D    A
Lose  ↓  your  blues,
G    D    A    A    D    A
everybody  cut foot-loose/  ↓  /

I    A  /  A    D↓    A  /

A    D
You're playing, so cool  ↓
A    D
Obeying every rule  ↓
A    D
Dig a-way down in your heart  ↓
A
You're burning yearning for some
D
Somebody to tell you, that life ain't a-passin’ you by
I   A / A   D↓   A / 
I   A / A   D↓   A /

D         D#dim
I'm tryin’ to tell you
E7    E7    E7    E7
it will if you don't even try / / / ↓
You gotta cut ...

A   D   A   D
Loose, ↓ foot-loose, kick off your Sunday shoes
A   D   A   D
Oo-whee, ↓ Ma-rie, shake it, shake it for me
A   D   A   D
Whoah ↓ Mi-lo, come on, come on, let go
A   D
Lose ↓ your blues,
G   D   A   A   D
everybody cut foot-loose/
↓ /

I   A / A   D↓   A / 

D         D#dim
I’ll hit the ceilin’
E7    E7    E7    E7
or else I’ll tear up this town/
↓ /
I’m turnin’ it ...
A D A D A
Loose,  foot-loose, kick off your Sunday shoes
A D A D A
Please,  Lou-ise, pull me off of my knees
A D A D A
Jack,  get back, come on before we crack
A D A
Lose  your blues,
G D A A D A
everybody  cut foot-loose/
I A / A D↓ A↓

Footloose
Get Together
Chet Powers (mid 60’s) as performed by The Youngbloods

Key of A

1 2 / 1 2 3 4 /

Intro: A / G / A / G / A / G /

A Love is but a song we sing, and fear's the way we die
A You can make the mountains ring, or make the angels cry
A Though the bird is on the wing, and you may not know why

D E7 C'mon people now smile on your brother

A D E7 A A Every-body get together try to love one a-nother right now

A Some may come and some may go, and we shall surely pass
A When the one that left us here, returns for us at last
A We are but a moment's sunlight, fading in the grass
D    E7
C'mon people now smile on your brother
A      D      E7      A      A
Every-body get together try to love one a-nother right now
D    E7
C'mon people now smile on your brother
A      D      E7      A      A
Every-body get together try to love one a-nother right now

A
Some may come and some may go, and we shall surely pass
A
When the one that left us here, returns for us at last
A
We are but a moment's sunlight, fading in the grass

D    E7
C'mon people now smile on your brother
A      D      E7      A      A
Every-body get together try to love one a-nother right now

**INSTRUMENTAL:**
|   | A / A / A / G / A / G / A / A / |

A
If you hear the song I sing, you will understand listen
A
You hold the key to love and fear, on your trembling hand
Just one key unlocks them both, it's there at your command

C'mon people now smile on your brother
Every-body get together try to love one a-nother right now
C'mon people now smile on your brother
Every-body get together try to love one a-nother right now
I said c'mon people now smile on your brother
Every-body get together try to love one a-nother right now
Right now right now ↓

Get Together
**Gracefield**

Fiftymen

**Intro:** 1 2 / 1 2 3 4 / G / G /

G  
She said I was laconic, I said have a gin and tonic girl  
C  
And I thought she should run along and play  
G

D  G

Said that I was cursed, but I think it would be worse  
C  
If she heard what I had to say

**CHORUS:**

G  
She’s living large in Gracefield, in the summertime it’s grand  
C  
Soaking up the sunshine by the water on the sand  
G  
Living large in Gracefield, as wild as she can be  
C  
But when the summer’s over, man, she’ll come on home to me

G  
She said that I was snappy, and while that didn’t make me happy
It didn’t give me cause to complain
She said that I was curt, now I’ll admit that hurt
But I have my composure to maintain

CHORUS:
She’s living large in Gracefield, in the summertime it’s grand
Soaking up the sunshine by the water on the sand
Living large in Gracefield, as wild as she can be
But when the summer’s over, man, she’ll come on home to me

BRIDGE:
And I’ll take her back, like I did last fall
I’ll take her back, corn-rowed hair and all
And I’ll take her back, like I did last fall
I’ll take her back, corn-rowed hair and all
And I’ll take her back, like I did last fall
I’ll take her back, corn-rowed hair and all
Now I’ve talked all summer long, about women, wine and song
Even though there’s no one there to hear
Comes around the fall, I’ve pretty much said it all
She’ll do all the talking for another year

CHORUS:
She’s living large in Gracefield, in the summertime it’s grand
Soaking up the sunshine by the water on the sand
Living large in Gracefield, as wild as she can be
But when the summer’s over, man, she’ll come on home
to me ↓ ↓

Gracefield
Here in California
Kate Wolf (1980)

Intro: 1 2 / 1 2 3 4 / D / D

D     A     D     D
When I was young, my momma told me
A     Bm     Bm
She said child, take your time
G     D     D
Don’t fall, in love too quickly
Em     G     G
Be-fore, you know your mind

D     A     D     D
She held me 'round the shoulders
A     Bm     Bm
In a voice, so soft and kind
G     D     D
She said love, can make you happy
Em     D     D
And love, can rob you blind
CHORUS:
G       D       D
Here, in Cali-fornia  
G       A       Bm   Bm
Fruit hangs heavy on the vine ↓
G       D       D
And there’s no gold, I thought I’d warn you
Em     G       D       D
And the hills turn brown in the summer-time
Em     G       D       D
And the hills turn brown in the summer-time

D       A       D       D
Well I, may learn to love you
A       Bm      Bm
But I, can’t say when
G       D       D
This morning, we were strangers
Em     G       G
And to-night, we’re only friends

D       A       D       D
But I’ll take, my time to know you
A       Bm      Bm
I’ll take, my time to see
G       D       D
There’s nothing, that I won’t show you
Em    D   D
If you take your time with me

CHORUS:
G    D   D
Here, in Cali-fornia
G    A   Bm  Bm
Fruit hangs heavy on the vine ↓
G    D   D
And there’s no gold, I thought I’d warn you
Em  G    D   D
And the hills turn brown in the summer-time
G    D   D
And there’s no gold, I thought I’d warn you
Em  G    D   D
And the hills turn brown in the summer-time

D    A   D   D
It’s an old, fa-miliar story
A    Bm  Bm
An old, familiar rhyme
G    D   D
To every-thing, there is a season
Em  G    G
To every purpose, there’s a time
D    A   D   D
A time to love, and come to-gether
A    Bm  Bm
A time when love, longs for a name
A time for questions, we can’t answer
But we ask, them just the same

CHORUS:
Here, in California
Fruit hangs heavy on the vine
And there’s no gold, I thought I’d warn you
And the hills turn brown in the summer-time
There’s no gold, I thought I’d warn you
And the hills turn brown in the summer-time

Here in California
I Can See Clearly Now
Johnny Nash 1972

Intro: 1 2 / 1 2 3 4 / D / D /

D       G       D       D
I can see clearly now the rain is gone
D       G       A       A
I can see all obstacles in my way
D       G       D       D
Gone are the dark clouds that had me blind
C       G       D       D
It’s gonna be a bright bright sun-shiny day
C       G       D       D
It’s gonna be a bright bright sun-shiny day

D       G       D       D
I think I can make it now the pain is gone
D    G    A    A
All of the bad feelings have disappeared
D    G    D    D
Here is that rainbow I’ve been prayin for
C    G    D    D
It’s gonna be a bright bright sun-shiny day

F    C    C
Look all around there’s nothing but blue skies
F    A    A
Look straight ahead nothing but blue skies

I    C#m7 / G / C#m7 / G / C / Bm7 / A / A /

D    G    D    D
I can see clearly now the rain is gone
D    G    A    A
I can see all obstacles in my way
D    G    D    D
Gone are the dark clouds that had me blind
C    G    D    D
It’s gonna be a bright bright sun-shiny day
C    G    D    D
It’s gonna be a bright bright sun-shiny day
C    G    D    D
It’s gonna be a bright bright sun-shiny day
**I Think We're Alone Now**  
Ritchie Cordell 1967 (as recorded by Tommy James & The Shondells)

**Intro:** 1 2 / 1 2 3 4 / D / A / G / D /  

**D**  
Children be-have  
**F#m**  
That's what they say when we're together  
**Bm**  
And watch how you play  
**A**  
They don't understand, and so we're

**BRIDGE:**  
**F#m**  
Runnin' just as fast as we can  
**D**  
Holdin' on to one another's hand  
**C**  
Tryin' to get away, into the night  
**A**  
And then you put your arms around me
And we tumble to the ground and then you say

**CHORUS:**

I think we're a-lone now
There doesn't seem to be any-one around
I think we're a-lone now
The beating of our hearts is the only sound
<tap-tap, tap-tap, tap-tap, tap>

Look at the way
We gotta hide what we're doing
'Cause what would they say
If they ever knew, and so we're

**BRIDGE:**

Runnin' just as fast as we can
Holdin' on to one another's hand
Tryin' to get away, into the night
And then you put your arms around me
And we tumble to the ground and then you say

**CHORUS:**
I think we're a-lone now
There doesn't seem to be any-one around
I think we're a-lone now
The beating of our hearts is the only sound
<tap-tap, tap-tap, tap-tap, tap>
I Think We're Alone Now
If I Were A Carpenter
Tim Hardin 1967 (as performed by Johnny Cash and June Carter Cash in 1970)

Key of A

Intro: 1 2 / 1 2 /

I A / G / D / A / A /

Johnny:
A G
If I were a carpenter
D A
And you were a lady
A G
Would you marry me anyway?
D A
Would you have my baby?

June:
A G
If you were a carpenter
D A
And I were a lady
A G
I'd marry you anyway
I'd have your baby

Johnny:
If a tinker was my trade
Would I still find you?

June:
I'd be carryin’ the pots you made
Followin’ be-hind you

Both:
Save your love through loneliness
Save your love through sorrow

Johnny:
I gave you my onlyness
Both:
D       A
Give me your to-morrow

I     A / G / D / A / A /

Johnny:
A         G
If I were a miller
D         A
At a mill wheel grindin'
A         G
Would you miss your coloured blouse
D         A
And your soft shoe shinin'?

June:
A         G
If you were a miller
D         A
At a mill wheel grindin'
A         G
I'd not miss my coloured blouse
D         A   A
And my soft shoe shinin'
Both:
G A
Save your love through loneliness
D A
Save your love through sorrow

Johnny:
A G
I gave you my onlyness
D A
Give me your to-morrow

I A / G / D / A / A /

A G
If worked my hands in wood
D A
Would you still love me?

June:
A G
I'd answer you "yes I would"
Johnny:
D    A
And would you not be a-above me?

A    G
If I were a carpenter
D    A
And you were a lady

June:
A    G
I'd marry you anyway
D    A
I'd have your baby

Both:
G    A
Save your love through loneliness
D    A
Save your love through sorrow

Johnny:
A    G
I gave you my onlyness
Both:
D    A
Give me your to-morrow

I    A / G / D / A / A↓

If I Were A Carpenter
I'm A Believer
Neil Diamond (as recorded by The Monkees 1966)

Key of G

Intro:  1 2 / 1 2 3 4 /

I     G   /   G   /

G          D      G      G
I thought love was only true in fairy tales
G          D      G      G7
Meant for someone else, but not for me
C          G      C
Oh love was out to get me (do-do-do do-do)
G          C
That's the way it seemed (do-do-do do-do)
G      D7      D7
Disappointment haunted all my dreams ↓

X     G      C      G      C      G      C      G      C      G
Then I saw her face / now I'm a be-liever /
C      G      C      G      C      G      C      G
Not a trace / of doubt in my mind /
C      G      C      G      C      G
I'm in ↓ love (mmmmmmmm oh) I'm a be-liever
I couldn't leave her if I tried

I thought love was more or less a giving thing
It seems the more I gave, the less I got
What's the use in tryin' (do-do-do do-do)
All you get is pain (do-do-do do-do)
When I needed sunshine I got rain

Then I saw her face / now I'm a believer / Not a trace / of doubt in my mind /
I'm in love (mmmmmmmm oh) I'm a believer
I couldn't leave her if I tried

INSTRUMENTAL:
I thought love was only true in fairy tales
Meant for someone else but not for me Oooh
Love was out to get me (do-do-do do-do)

Now that's the way it seemed (do-do-do do-do)

Disappointment haunted all my dreams

Ah then I saw her face / now I'm a be-liever / Not a trace / of doubt in my mind / I'm in love (mmmmmm oh) I'm a be-liever

I couldn't leave her if I tried

Yes I saw her face / now I'm a be-liever / Not a trace / of doubt in my mind / And I'm a be-liever (yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah)

I'm a be-liever / And I'm a be-liever
Jamaica Farewell
Harry Belafonte

**Key of G**

**Strum:** :| d - D u - u D - |:

G

Down the way where the nights are gay

C

And the sun shines daily on the mountaintop

D7

I took a trip on a sailing ship

G

And when I reached Jamaica I made a stop

---

**Chorus:**

G Am

But I'm sad to say I'm on my way

D7 G

Won't be back for many a day

G Am

My heart is down my head is turning around

D7 G

I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town
Down at the market you can hear

Ladies cry out while on their heads they bear

Akee rice salt fish are nice

And the rum is fine any time of year

Chorus:

But I'm sad to say I'm on my way

Won't be back for many a day

My heart is down my head is turning around

I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town

Sounds of laughter everywhere

And the dancing girls swaying to and fro

I must declare my heart is there
Though I've been from Maine to Mexico

**Chorus:**

G Am
But I'm sad to say I'm on my way
D7 G
Won't be back for many a day
G Am
My heart is down my head is turning around
D7 G
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town

G C
Down the way where the nights are gay
D7 G
And the sun shines daily on the mountaintop
G C
I took a trip on a sailing ship
D7 G
And when I reached Jamaica I made a stop

**Chorus:**

G Am
But I'm sad to say I'm on my way
D7 G
Won't be back for many a day
G
My heart is down my head is turning around
D7
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town

G         Am
But I'm sad to say I'm on my way
D7         G
Won't be back for many a day
G         Am
My heart is down my head is turning around
D7         G
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town

Jamaica Farewell
Jug Band Music
John Sebastian 1966 – recorded by The Lovin’ Spoonful

Key of G

1 2 / 1 2 3 4 /

Intro:  G / G / G / G

G
I was down in Savannah, eatin' cream and bananas
D7
When the heat just made me faint
D7
I began to get cross-eyed, I thought I was lost
D7  G
I'd be-gun to see things as they ain't
G
As the relatives gathered, to see what's the matter
G  A7
The doctor came to see was I dyin'
G
But the doctor said, "Give him jug band music
D7  G
It seems to make him feel just fine"

CHORUS:
D7
I was told a little tale about a skinny-as-a-rail
Eight-foot cowboy with a headache
He was hung up in the desert swattin' rats and tryin' to get
A drink of water with his knees a-gettin' mud-caked
And I'll tell you in a sentence how he stumbled in to Memphis
Tennes-see, hardly crawlin', lookin' dust-baked
We gave him a little water, a little bit of wine
He opened up his eyes, but they didn't seem to shine
Then the doctor said, "Give him jug band music
It seems to make him feel just fine"

So if you ever get sickly, get Sis to run quickly
To the dusty closet shelf
And pull out a washboard, and play a guitar chord
And do a little do-it-your-self
And call on your neighbours, to put down their labours
And come and play the hardware in time
'Cause the doctor said, "Give him jug band music

D7 G
It seems to make him feel just fine

CHORUS:

I was floatin' in the ocean greased with suntan lotion

D7 G
When I got wiped out by a beach boy

D7
He was surfin' when he hit me but jumped off his board to get me

D7 G
And he dragged me by the armpit like a child's toy

G
As we staggered into land with all the waiters eatin' sandwiches

G C
He tried to mooch a towel from the hoi polloi

C
He emptied out his eardrums, I emptied out mine

G
And everybody knows that the very last line

G
Is "the doctor said, 'Give him jug band music

D7 G
It seems to make him feel just fine"

G
And the doctor said, "Give him jug band music

D7 G
It seems to make him feel just fine"
Knock Three Times
L. Russell Brown and Irwin Levine (as recorded by Tony Orlando and Dawn)

Key of C

Hey girl what ya doin’ down there
Dancin’ alone every night while I live right above you
I can hear your music playin’
I can feel your body swayin’
One floor below me you don’t even know me, I love you

Oh my darlin’
Knock three times on the ceilin’ if you want me mm-mm
Twice on the pipe if the answer is no
Oh my sweetness
<X X X> Means you’ll meet me in the hallway wo-oh
Twice on the pipe <X X> means you ain’t gonna show

If you look out your window tonight
Pull in the string with the note that’s attached to my heart
Read how many times I saw you
How in my silence I adored you
Only in my dreams did that wall between us come a-part

Oh my darlin’
Knock three times on the ceilin’ if you want me mm-mm
Twice on the pipe if the answer is no
Oh my sweetness
<X X X> Means you’ll meet me in the hallway wo-oh
G
↓ Twice ↓ on the pipe < X X > means you ain’t gonna show

D
Hey girl what ya doin’ down there
D A A
Dancing alone every night while I live right a-bove you
A7
Whoah I can hear the music playin’
A7
I can feel your body swayin’
A A7 D
One floor below me you don’t even know me, I love you

D7
Oh my darlin’
G G D D
↓ Knock ↓ three ↓ times on the ceilin’ if you want me wo-oh
A A7 D
Twice on the pipe if the answer is no (I love you, I love you, I love you)
D7
Oh my sweetness
G D D
<X X X> Means you’ll meet me in the hallway mm-mm
A
↓ Twice ↓ on the pipe < X X > means you ain’t
D D A D
gonna show ↓ ↓ ↓
Kokomo
The Beach Boys (1988)

INTRO: 1 2 3 4 / C / C

C
A-ruba, Jamaica, ooh I want to take ya

F
Ber-muda, Bahama, come on pretty mama

C
Key Largo, Montego, baby why don't we go

F
Ja-maica, off the Florida Keys

C Cmaj7
There's a place called Kokomo

Gm7
That's where you want to go, to get a-way from it all

Fm
C Cmaj7
Bodies in the sand
Gm7          F
Tropical drink melting in your hand
Fm           C
We'll be falling in love
D7
To the rhythm of a steel drum band
G7           C
Down in Koko-mo
C
...
A-ruba, Jamaica
C
Ooh I want to take ya to
F
Ber-muda, Bahama, come on pretty mama
C
Key Largo, Montego, baby why don't we go down to Kokomo
Fm           C
We'll get there fast and then we'll take it slow
Am            Dm
That's where we want to go
G7           C
Way down in Koko-mo
C
...(Martinique, that Montserrat mystique)

C           Cmaj7
We'll put out to sea
Gm7          F
And we'll perfect our chemistry
Fm           C
D7           G7
By and by we'll de-fy, a little bit of gravity
C  Cmaj7  Gm7  F
Afternoon de-light, cocktails and moonlit nights
Fm  C
That dreamy look in your eye
D7
Give me a tropical contact high
G7  C
Way down in Koko-mo
C
... A-ruba, Jamaica
C
Ooh I want to take ya
F
Ber-muda, Bahama, come on pretty mama
C  F
Key Largo, Montego, baby why don't we go down to Kokomo
Fm  C
We'll get there fast and then we'll take it slow
Am  Dm
That's where we want to go
G7  C
Way down in Koko-mo
C
... (Port au Prince I wanna catch a glimpse)

C  Cmaj7  Gm7  F
Everybody knows a little place like Kokomo
Fm  C  D7  G7
Now if you wanna go and get a-way from it all
Everybody knows a little place like Kokomo

Now if you wanna go and get a-way from it all

Go down to Kokomo

... A-ruba, Jamaica

Ooh I want to take ya

Ber-muda, Bahama, come on pretty mama

Key Largo, Montego, baby why don't we go down to Kokomo

We'll get there fast and then we'll take it slow

That's where we want to go

Way down in Kokomo

... A-ruba, Jamaica

Ooh I want to take ya

Ber-muda, Bahama, come on pretty mama

Key Largo, Montego, baby why don't we go down to Kokomo

We'll get there fast and then we'll take it slow
Am       Dm
That's where we want to go
G7       C   C
Way down in Koko-mo ↓

Kokomo
Margaritaville
Jimmy Buffett (1977)

Intro: 1 2 / 1 2 3 4 /

I G / C / D7 / G / G /

G
Nibblin’ on sponge cake, watchin’ the sun bake
D7
All of those tourists covered with oil
G7
Strummin’ my four-string, on my front porch swing
D
Smell those shrimp, they’re beginning to boil

CHORUS:
C D7 G G7
Wastin’ a-way again in Marga-itaville
C D7 G G7
Searching for my lost shaker of salt
C D7 G D C
Some people claim that there’s a → wo- → man to → blame
D7 G G
But I know, it’s nobody’s fault
I don’t know the reason, I stay here all season
Nothin’ is sure but this brand new ta-too
But it’s a real beauty, a Mexican cutie
How it got here, I haven’t a clue

CHORUS:
Wastin’ a-way again in Marga-itaville
Searching for my lost shaker of salt
Some people claim that there’s a man to blame
Now I think, hell, it could be my fault

Instrumental:
I don’t know the reason I stay here all season
Nothin’ is sure but this brand new ta-too
Some people claim that there’s a man to blame
Now I think hell, it could be my fault

I blew out my flip-flop, stepped on a pop-top
Cut my heel, had to cruise on back home
But there’s booze in the blender, and soon it will render
That frozen concoction that helps me hang on

CHORUS:
Wastin’ a-way again in Marga-itaville
Searching for my lost shaker of salt
Some people claim that there’s a ↓ wo-↓ man to ↓ blame
But I know, it’s my own damned fault yes and
And I know, it’s my own damned fault

Margaritaville
Me and Julio Down By The Schoolyard
Paul Simon (1972)

The mama pajama rolled out of bed
And she ran to the police station
When the papa found out he began to shout
And he started the investigation

It's against the law, it was against the law
What the mama saw, it was against the law

Oooh, the mama looked down and spit on the ground
G C C
Ev'ry time my name gets mentioned
D7
The papa say “Ah, if I get that boy
D7 G G
I'm gonna stick him in the house of de-tention”

C G G
Well I'm on my way, I don't know where I'm goin'
C G A D7
I'm on my way, I'm takin' my time but I don't know where
C G G
Goodbye to Rosie, the Queen of Co-rona
G F C D G C G D7
See me and Julio down by the school-yard /
G F C D G C G D7
See me and Julio down by the school-yard /

C G
I'm on my way, I don't know where I'm goin'
C G A D7
I'm on my way, I'm takin' my time but I don't know where
C G G
Goodbye to Rosie, the Queen of Co-rona
G F C D G C G D7
See me and Julio down by the school-yard /
G F C D G C G D7 D7
See me and Julio down by the school-yard / /
Whoa-oh, in a couple of days, they come and take me away
But the press let the story leak
And when the radical priest come to get me released
We's all on the cover of Newsweek
And I'm on my way, I don't know where I'm goin'
I'm on my way, I'm takin' my time but I don't know where
Goodbye to Rosie, the Queen of Co-rona
See me and Julio down by the school-yard /
See me and Julio down by the school-yard /
See me and Julio down by the school-yard /

Me and Julio Down By The Schoolyard
My Ding A Ling
Dave Bartholomew (1952) - Chuck Berry live version

Key of D

Intro: 1 2 / 1 2 3 4 / D / D /

D          G
When I was a little bitty boy
A          D
My grandmother bought me a cute little toy
D          G
Silver bells hangin’ on a string
A          D
She told me it was my ding-a-ling-a-ling

CHORUS:
D          G
Oh my ding-a-ling my ding-a-ling
A          D
I want you to play with my ding-a-ling
D          G
My ding-a-ling my ding-a-ling
A          D          D
I want you to play with my ding-a-ling
And then mama took me to grammar school
But I stopped off in the vestibule
Ev’ry time that bell would ring
Catch me playin’ with my ding-a-ling-a-ling

CHORUS:
Oh my ding-a-ling my ding-a-ling
I want you to play with my ding-a-ling
My ding-a-ling my ding-a-ling
I want you to play with my ding-a-ling

Once I was climbin’ the garden walls
I slipped and had a terrible fall
I fell so hard I heard bells ring
But held on to my ding-a-ling-a-ling
CHORUS:

D    G
Oh my ding-a-ling, oh my ding-a-ling
A    D
I want you to play with my ding-a-ling
D    G
My ding-a-ling my ding-a-ling
A    D    D
I want you to play with my ding-a-ling

D    G
Once I was swimmin’ cross Turtle Creek
A    D
Man, them snappers all a-round my feet
D    G
Sure was hard swimmin’ cross that thing
A    D
With both hands holdin’ my ding-a-ling-a-ling

CHORUS:

D    G
Oh my ding-a-ling, oh my ding-a-ling
A    D
Oh I want you to play with my ding-a-ling
D    G
Oh my ding-a-ling, oh my ding-a-ling

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Oh I want you to play with my ding-a-ling

Mmmm this here song it ain’t so sad
The cutest little song, you ever had
Those of you who will not sing
You must be playin’ with your own ding-a-ling

**FINAL CHORUS:**
My ding-a-ling my ding-a-ling
I want you to play with my ding-a-ling
My ding-a-ling my ding-a-ling
I want you to play with my ding-a-ling

Oh your ding-a-ling your ding-a-ling
We saw you playing with your ding-a-ling
Oh my ding-a-ling everybody sing
A
I want to play with my ding-a-ling
D
My ding-a-ling, oh my ding-a-ling

slow down ...

A A A A A D D
↓ I ↓ wanna ↓ play ↓ with ↓ my ding-a-ling <tremolo
D>

My Ding A Ling
INTRO: 1 2 3 4 /

I C C /

C G
It's been seven hours and fifteen days
Am C G
Since you took your love away /
C G
I go out every night and sleep all day
Am C G
Since you took your love away /
C G
Since you been gone I can do what-ever I want
Am C G
I can see whomever I choose /
C G
I can eat my dinner in a fancy restaurant
Am E7
But nothing, I said nothing can take a-way these blues
'Cause nothing com-pares
Nothing com-pares 2 U
It's been so lonely with-out U here
Like a bird without a song (ah ah ah ah ah)
Nothing can stop these lonely tears from falling
Tell me baby, where did I go wrong?
I could put my arms around every boy I see
But they only remind me of U (ah ah ah ah ah)
I went to the doctor and guess what he told me
Guess what he told me
He said, "Girl U better try to have fun no matter what U do"
But he's a fool

'Bb        F
'Cause nothing com-pares
Am        G        G        G
Nothing com-pares 2 U
It's been so lonely without you here
Like a bird without a song (ah ah ah ah ah)
It's been so lonely without you here
Like a bird without a song (ah ah ah ah ah)

All the flowers that you planted mama in the back yard
All died when you went away (ah ah ah ah ah)
I know that living with you baby was sometimes hard
But I'm willing to give you another try

Nothing compares
Nothing compares to you
Nothing compares
Nothing compares to you
Bb    F
Nothing com-pares
Am    G    G
Nothing com-pares 2 U

I    Bb    F / Am    G / G /
I    Bb    F / Am    G / G ↓

Nothing Compares To You
Ooh La La
Ronnie Lane and Ronnie Wood 1973 (as recorded by Rod Stewart 1998)

Intro: 1 2 / 1 2 3 4 /

I D / D / Em7 / Em7 /
I D / D / Em7 / Em7 /

D D Em7
I wish, that I knew what I know now
G
When I was younger
D D Em7
I wish, that I knew what I know now
G
When I was stronger

D
Poor, old, granddad
Em7
I laughed at all his words
D
I thought he was a bitter man
He spoke of women's ways
They'll trap you, then they use you
And before you even know
For love is blind and you're far too kind
Don't ever let it show

I wish, that I knew what I know now
When I was younger
I wish, that I knew what I know now
When I was stronger

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D
The Can-Can's such a pretty show
Em7
It steals your heart away
D
But backstage, back on earth again
Em7
The dressing rooms are grey
D
They come on strong, and it ain't too long
Em7
'Fore they make you feel a man
D
But love is blind and you soon will find
Em7
You're just a boy again

D            Em7
I wish, that, I knew what I know now
G
When I was younger
D            Em7
I wish, that, I knew what I know now
G
When I was stronger
D   Em7   D   Em7
   /   oh yeah   /   oh yeah   /
D   Em7   D   Em7
   /   0000-00-00   /   0000-00-00

D   D   Em7
I wish, that, I knew what I know now
G
When I was younger
D   D   Em7
I wish, that, I knew what I know now
G
When I was stronger

D
When you want her lips, you get her cheek
Em7
Makes you wonder where you are
D
If you want some more, then she's fast asleep
Em7
Leaves you twinklin' with the stars
D
Poor, young, grandson
Em7
There's nothing I can say
D
You'll have to learn just like me
Em7
And that's the hardest way

D Em7
I wish, that, I knew what I know now
G
When I was younger

D Em7
I wish, that, I knew what I know now
G
When I was stronger

D Em7
I wish, that, I knew what I know now
G
When I was younger

D Em7
I wish, that, I knew what I know now
G
When I was stronger

D D Em7
I wish, that, I knew what I know now
G
When I was younger

D D Em7
I wish, that, I knew what I know now
G
When I was stronger

D  D  Em7  G
Ooh la  la  ooh la  la, yeah  yeah
D  D  Em7  G
Ooh la  la  ooh la  la, yeah  yeah  yeah
D  D  Em7  G
Yeah  ooh la  la  ooh la
D  D  Em7  G
La  ooh la  la, yeah  yeah  yeah

Slower and quieter

D  D  Em7  Em7
Yeah /  /  /  ooh la
D  D  Em7  Em7  D
La /  /  /  /  ↓

Ooh La La
Paradise
John Prine (1971)

Key of D

Intro: 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 / D / D

When I was a child my family would travel
Down to Western Kentucky where my parents were born
And there's a backwards old town that's often re-membered
So many times that my memories are worn

CHORUS:

And daddy won't you take me back to Muhlenberg County
Down by the Green River where Paradise lay
Well, I'm sorry my son, but you're too late in asking
Mister Peabody's coal train has hauled it a-way

Well sometimes we'd travel right down the Green River
To the abandoned old prison down by Adrie Hill
Where the air smelled like snakes and we'd shoot with our pistols
But empty pop bottles was all we would kill

CHORUS:
And daddy won't you take me back to Muhlenberg County
Down by the Green River where Paradise lay
Well, I'm sorry my son, but you're too late in asking
Mister Peabody's coal train has hauled it a-way

INSTRUMENTAL CHORUS:
And daddy won't you take me back to Muhlenberg County
Down by the Green River where Paradise lay
Well, I'm sorry my son, but you're too late in asking
Mister Peabody's coal train has hauled it a-way

Then the coal company came with the world's largest shovel
And they tortured the timber and stripped all the land
Well, they dug for their coal 'til the land was forsaken
Then they wrote it all down as the progress of man

**CHORUS:**

And daddy won't you take me back to Muhlenberg County

Down by the Green River where Paradise lay

Well, I'm sorry my son, but you're too late in asking

Mister Peabody's coal train has hauled it a-way

When I die let my ashes float down the Green River

Let my soul roll on up to the Rochester dam

I'll be halfway to Heaven with Paradise waitin'

Just five miles away from wher-ever I am

**CHORUS:**

And daddy won't you take me back to Muhlenberg County

Down by the Green River where Paradise lay

Well, I'm sorry my son, but you're too late in asking

Mister Peabody's coal train has hauled it a-way
INTRO:
1 2 / 1 2 3 4 /

I A G / D / G / G A /
I A G / D / G / G A /

A G D
I was working part-time in a five-and-dime
G G A
My boss was Mr. McGee /
A G D
He told me several times that he didn't like my kind
G G A
'Cause I was a bit too leisure-ly
A G D
It seems that I was busy doing somethin’ close to nothin’
G G A
But different than the day before /
A G D
That's when I saw her ooh, I saw her
G
She walked in through the out door, out door
CHORUS:

A   G   D
She wore a  rasp-berry be-ret
G     G     A
The  kind you find in a  second-hand  store
A    G    D
Rasp-berry be-ret
G          G         A
And  if it was warm she wouldn't  wear much  more
A    G    D
Rasp-berry be-ret
E        A
I think I  love  her

A   G   D
Built like she  was, huh  she had the nerve to ask me
G     G     A
If I  planned to do her any harm /
A        G
So, look here I,  I put her on the  back of my bike yeah
D      G       G   A
We went riding, down by  old man Johnson's farm /

A   G   D
I said now  overcast  days never  turned me on
G     G     A
But  somethin'  'bout the clouds and her  mixed
A       G       D
She-e-e-e-e, wasn't  too bright, but I could tell
When she kissed me, she knew how to get her kicks

**CHORUS:**

She wore a **rasp-berry be-RET**

The kind you find in a second-hand store

And if it was warm she wouldn't wear much more

I think I love her

The rain sounds so cool when it hits the barn roof

And the horses wonder who you are

Thunder drowns out what the lightning sees

You feel like a movie star

Listen they say the first time ain't the greatest

But I tell ya if I had the chance to do it all again
G       F#m
I wouldn't change a stroke, 'cause baby I'm the most

E7
With a girl as fine as she was then

CHORUS:

A       G       D
She wore a rasp-berry be-ret

G                   G       A
The kind you find in a second-hand store

A       G       D
Rasp-berry be-ret

G                   G       A
And if it was warm she wouldn't wear much more

A       G       D
Rasp-berry be-ret

E       A
I think I love her

A       G       D
Rasp-berry be-ret

E       A
I think I love her

A       G       D
Rasp-berry be-ret

E       A
I think I love ↓ her
Renegades
X Ambassadors

Key of Bm

1 2 / 1 2 /

Intro:
| Bm ↓ /D ↓ /A ↓ /G ↓ / |
| Bm ↓ /D ↓ /A ↓ /G ↓ / |
| Bm / D / A / G / |
| Bm / D / A / G / |

Bm D A G
Run away, a-way with me / /
Bm D A G
Lost souls in revelry / /
Bm D A G
Running wild and running free / /
Bm D A G
Two kids you and me /

And I say hey, hey hey, hey, living like we’re rene-gades
Bm D A G
Hey hey, hey, hey hey, hey, living like we’re rene-gades
Bm   D   A   G
Rene-gades   /   /
Bm   D   A   G
Rene-gades   /   /   /

Bm   D   A   G
Long live the pioneers   /   /
Bm   D   A   G
Rebels and mutineers   /   /
Bm   D   A   G
Go forth and have no fear   /   /
Bm   D   A   G
Come close and lend an ear   /   

Bm   D   A   G
And I say hey, hey hey hey, living like we’re rene-gades
Bm   D   A   G
Hey hey hey hey hey, living like we’re rene-gades
Bm   D   A   G
Rene-gades   /   /
Bm   D   A   G
Rene-gades   /   /   /
I   Bm↓ /D↓ /A↓ /G↓ /
I   Bm↓ /D↓ /A↓ /G↓ /

Bm   D   A   G
All hail the underdogs all hail the new kids
Bm   D   A   G
All hail the outlaws Spielbergs and Kubricks
It’s our time to make a move it’s our time to make amends
It’s our time to break the rules so let’s be-gin

And I say hey, hey hey hey, living like we’re rene-gades
Hey hey hey hey, hey, living like we’re rene-gades
Rene-gades

And I say hey, hey hey hey, living like we’re rene-gades
Hey hey hey hey, hey, living like we’re rene-gades
Rene-gades

Renegades

Renegades
Shake it Off
Taylor Swift

Key of G

Intro: 1 2 / 1 2 3 4 /
I G↓↓↓↓↓ G↓↓

Am Am
I stay out too late
C C
Got nothin’ in my brain
G
That's what people say, mm-mm
G
That's what people say, mm-mm

Am Am
I go on too many dates
C C
But I can't make 'em stay
G
At least that's what people say, mm-mm
G
That's what people say, mm-mm
Am
But I keep cruisin'

C
Can't stop, won't stop movin’

G
It's like I got this music in my mind

G G
Sayin' it's gonna be all right <tap, tap, tap>

Am
‘Cause the players gonna play, play, play, play, play

C
And the haters gonna hate, hate, hate, hate, hate, baby

G
I'm just gonna shake, shake, shake, shake, shake, shake

G
I shake it off, I shake it off (oo-oo-oo)

Am
Heart-breakers gonna break, break, break, break, break

C
And the fakers gonna fake, fake, fake, fake, fake, baby

G
I'm just gonna shake, shake, shake, shake, shake, shake

G G
I shake it off, I shake it off (oo-oo-oo)
I never miss a beat
I'm lightening on my feet
And that's what they don't see, mm-mm
That's what they don't see, mm-mm

I'm dancing on my own (dancing on my own)
I'll make the moves up as I go (moves up as I go)
And that's what they don't know, mm-mm
That's what they don't know, mm-mm

But I keep cruisin'
Can't stop, won't stop groovin'
It's like I got this music in my mind
Sayin' it's gonna be alright <tap, tap, tap>

‘Cause the players gonna play, play, play, play, play
C
And the haters gonna hate, hate, hate, hate, hate, baby
G
I'm just gonna shake, shake, shake, shake, shake
G
I shake it off, I shake it off (oo-oo-oo)

Am
Heart-breakers gonna break, break, break, break, break, break
C
And the fakers gonna fake, fake, fake, fake, fake, fake, baby
G
I'm just gonna shake, shake, shake, shake, shake
G
I shake it off, I shake it off (oo-oo-oo)

Am
Shake it off, I shake it off, I, I
C
I shake it off, I shake it off, I, I
G
I shake it off, I shake it off, I, I
G
I shake it off, I shake it off

Leader raps, everyone plays Z chord

Z
Hey, hey, hey, just think
While you've been gettin' down and out
About the liars and dirty, dirty cheats of the world
You could've been gettin' down to this, sick beat

Women rap, everyone Z chord

My ex man brought his new girlfriend
She's like "Oh my God"
I'm just gonna shake it
To the fella over there with the hella good hair
Won't you come on over baby we could shake, shake, shake

'Cause the players gonna play, play, play, play, play
And the haters gonna hate, hate, hate, hate, hate, baby
I'm just gonna shake, shake, shake, shake, shake
I shake it off, I shake it off (oo-oo-oo)
Am
Heart-breakers gonna break, break, break, break, break
C
And the fakers gonna fake, fake, fake, fake, fake, fake, baby
G
I'm just gonna shake, shake, shake, shake, shake
G
I shake it off, I shake it off (oo-oo-oo)

Am
Shake it off, I shake it off, I, I
C
I shake it off, I shake it off, I, I
G
I shake it off, I shake it off, I, I
G
I shake it off, I shake it off (oo-oo-oo)

Am
Shake it off, I shake it off, I, I
C
I shake it off, I shake it off, I, I
G
I shake it off, I shake it off, I, I
G
I shake it off, I shake it off (oo-oo-oo)
Am  
Shake it off, I shake it off, I, I  
  
C  
I  shake it off, I shake it off, I, I  
  
G  
I  shake it off, I shake it off, I, I  
   
G  G  
I  shake it off, I shake it  ↓ off  

Shake it Off
Sugar Sugar
Jeff Barry and Andy Kim (as recorded by The Archies)

D G D G D G A
Sugar ah honey honey you are my candy girl

And you’ve got me wanting you /

D G D G D G A
Honey ah Sugar Sugar you are my candy girl

And you’ve got me wanting you

D C D
I just can't believe the loveliness of loving you

D G D
I just can't believe it's true

D C D
I just can't believe the wonder of this feeling too

D G A
I just can't believe it's true
Ah Sugar ah honey honey you are my candy girl

And you’ve got me wanting you

Oh Honey ah Sugar Sugar you are my candy girl

And you’ve got me wanting you

When I kissed you girl I knew how sweet a kiss could be

I know how sweet a kiss can be

Like the summer sunshine pour your sweetness over me

Pour your sweetness over me

Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh Sugar (pour a little sugar on me honey)

Pour a little sugar on me baby

I’m going to make your life so sweet yeah yeah yeah

Pour a little sugar on me oh yeah

Pour a little sugar on me honey
Pour a little sugar on me baby
I’m going to make your life so sweet yeah yeah yeah
Pour a little sugar on me honey

Ah sugar ah ah ah honey honey
You are my candy girl
And you’ve got me wanting you oh-oh-oh oh-oh
Honey ah sugar sugar
You are my candy girl / / / ↓

Sugar Sugar
Sweet City Woman
The Stampeders (1971)

Key of G

Intro:   1 2 / 1 2 3 4 /

G    G    Am    Am
Swee-ee-ee-eet, sweet city  woman

Am    D
I can  see your face, I can  hear your voice,

G    G
I can  almost touch you

G    G    Am    Am
Swee-ee-ee-eet, sweet city  woman

Am    D    G    G
Oh my  banjo and me, we  got a feel for  singin'

G    Am    Am
Well I'm  on my way, to the  city lights

Am    D    G    G
To a  pretty face that  shines her light on the  city nights

G    Am    Am
And I  gotta catch a noon train, I gotta  be there on time

Am    D    G    G
Oh it  feels so good to  know she waits at the  end of the line
G	Am	Am
Swee-ee-ee-ee-eet, sweet city woman

Am	D
I can see your face, I can hear your voice,

G	G
I can almost touch you

G	Am	Am
Swee-ee-ee-ee-eet, sweet city woman

Am	D	G
Oh my banjo and me we got a feel for singin', yeah yeah

G	G
Bon, c'est bon bon bon c'est bon bon

G	C	G
Bon, c'est bon bon bon bon bon

G
Bon, c'est bon bon bon c'est bon bon

G	C	G
Bon, c'est bon bon bon bon bon

C	G	D	G
↓ So ↓ long, ma ↓ so ↓ long, pa

D	G	G
↓ So long neighbours and friends

G	Am	Am
Like a country mornin', all smothered in dew

Am	D	G	G
Ah she's got a way to make a man feel shiny and new
And she sing in the evenin', ol' familiar tunes
And she feeds me love and tenderness and macaroons

G Am Am
Swee-ee-ee-ee-eet, sweet city woman
Am D
I can see your face, I can hear your voice,
G G
I can almost touch you

G Am Am
Swee-ee-ee-ee-eet, sweet city woman
Am D G G
Oh my banjo and me, we got a feel for singin'

**INSTRUMENTAL:**

G G Am Am
Swee-ee-ee-ee-eet, sweet city woman
Am D
I can see your face, I can hear your voice,
G G
I can almost touch you

G G Am Am
Swee-ee-ee-ee-eet, sweet city woman
Am D G G
Oh my banjo and me, we got a feel for singin'

G Am Am
Swee-ee-ee-ee-eet, sweet city woman
Oh, she's my sweet, sweet, sweet city woman
Swee-ee-ee-ee-eet, sweet city woman
Oh my sweet, sweet, sweet city woman everybody

Sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet city woman
(ba-da-da-da ba-da-da-da)
Sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet city woman
(ba-da-da-da ba-da-da-da)
Sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet city woman
(ba-da-da-da ba-da-da-da)
Sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet city woman

Sweet City Woman
This Diamond Ring
Gary Lewis and the Playboys (1965)

Intro: 1 2 / 1 2 3 4 /

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Bm D E7 Bm
Who wants to buy this diamond ring
Bm D E7 C
She took it off her finger now it doesn't mean a thing
F Am Dm C
This diamond ring doesn't shine for me anymore
F Am Dm C
And this diamond ring doesn't mean what it did before
Dm Am
So if you've got
Am Dm Am Gm
Some one who's love is true
C F F F# F#
Let it shine for you / / /

Bm D E7 Bm
This stone is genuine like love should be
Bm D E7 C
And if your baby's truer than my baby was to me
F Am Dm C
This diamond ring can be something beautiful
F Am Dm C
And this diamond ring can be dreams that are coming true
Dm Am
And ↓ then ↓ your ↓ heart
Am Dm Am Gm
↓ Won't ↓ have ↓ to ↓ break ↓ like mine did
C F F F# F#
If there's love be-hind it / / /

INSTRUMENTAL:
Bm D E7 Bm
Who wants to buy this diamond ring
Bm D E7 C
She took it off her finger now it doesn't mean a thing

F Am Dm C
This diamond ring can be something beautiful
F Am Dm C
And this diamond ring can be dreams that are coming true
Dm Am
And ↓ then ↓ your ↓ heart
Am Dm Am Gm
↓ Won't ↓ have ↓ to ↓ break ↓ like mine did
If there's love behind it

(This diamond ring doesn't shine for me anymore)

And this diamond ring doesn't mean what it did before

So if you've got someone who's love is true

Let it shine for you

This Diamond Ring
Those Lazy-Hazy-Crazy Days Of Summer
Hans Carste, Charles Tobias

Key of G

Those Lazy-Hazy-Crazy Days Of Summer

Sing note: D

A | ---
E | ---
C | --2--
G | ----

G  Gdim  D7  G  A7
↓ Roll  ↓ out  ↓ those  lazy, hazy, crazy days of  summer
D7  G

Those days of  soda and pretzels and  ↓ beer
Gdim  D7  G  A7
Roll  ↓ out  ↓ those  lazy, hazy, crazy days of  summer
D7  G  G

Dust off the  sun and moon and sing a song of  cheer  ↓
B7
Just fill your basket full of sandwiches and weenies
Em
Then lock the house up, now you’re set
A7      Em7      A7
And on the beach you’ll see the girls in their bi-kinis
D7
As cute as ever but they never get them wet

Gdim    D7    G    A7
Roll ↓ out ↓ those lazy, hazy, crazy days of summer
D7    G
Those days of soda and pretzels and ↓ beer
Gdim    D7    G    A7
Roll ↓ out ↓ those lazy, hazy, crazy days of summer
D7    G
You’ll wish that summer could always be here ↓

B7
Don’t have to tell a girl and feller ‘bout a drive-in
Em
Or some romantic movie scene
A7      Em7      A7
Why from the moment that those lovers start ar-rivin’
D7
You’ll see more kissing in the cars than on the ↓ screen
Roll Gdim ↓ out D7 ↓ those lazy, hazy, crazy days of summer G A7

Those days of soda and pretzels and ↓ beer Gdim D7 G A7
Roll ↓ out ↓ those lazy, hazy, crazy days of summer D7 G G
You’ll wish that summer could always be here ↓

B7
And there’s the good old fashioned picnic and they still go

Em
Always will go, any time A7 Em7 A7
And there will always be a moment that can thrill so D7

As when the old quartet sings out “Sweet Ade-↓line”

Gdim D7 G A7
Roll ↓ out ↓ those lazy, hazy, crazy days of summer D7 G
Those days of soda and pretzels and ↓ beer Gdim D7 G A7
Roll ↓ out ↓ those lazy, hazy, crazy days of summer D7 G Em
You’ll wish that summer could always be here A7 D7 G Em
You’ll wish that summer could always be here
A7  D7  G  G  Gb/G  G
You’ll wish that summer could always be here ↓ ↓ ↓

Those Lazy-Hazy-Crazy Days Of Summer
When Doves Cry
Prince 1984

Intro: 1 2 3 4 /

I Am / G / Em / F  G /
I Am / G / Em / F  G /

Am G
Dig if you will the picture
Em F  G
Of you and I engaged in a kiss
Am G
The sweat of your body covers me
Em F  G  Am
Can you my darling can you picture this?

G
Dream if you can a courtyard
Em F  G
An ocean of violets in bloom
Am G
Animals strike curious poses
Em       F        G       Am
They feel the heat, the heat between me and you

G
How can you just leave me standing?

Em        F        G
A-lone in a world that's so cold?

Am        G
Maybe I'm just too demanding

Em        F        G
Maybe I'm just like my father too bold

Am        G
Maybe you're just like my mother

Em        F        G
She's never satisfied

Am        G
Why do we scream at each other

Em        F        G
This is what it sounds like when doves cry

I     Am / G / Em / F G /
I     Am / G / Em / F G /

Am        G
Touch if you will my stomach

Em        F        G
Feel how it trembles inside
Am      G
You've got the butter-flies all tied up
Em
Don't make me chase you
F    G    Am
Even doves have pride

G
How can you just leave me standing?
Em    F    G
A-lone in a world so cold?
Am      G
Maybe I'm just too demanding
Em    F    G
Maybe I'm just like my father too bold
Am      G
Maybe you're just like my mother
Em    F    G
She's never satisfied
Am      G
Why do we scream at each other
Em    F    G
This is what it sounds like when doves cry

I      Am / G / Em / F    G /
I      Am / G / Em / F    G /
Am    G
How can you just leave me standing?
     Em       F       G
A-lone in a world that's so cold?
Am    G
Maybe I'm just too de-manding
     Em       F       G
Maybe I'm just like my father too bold
Am    G
Maybe you're just like my mother
     Em       F       G
She's never satis-fied
Am    G
Why do we scream at each other
     Em       F       G
This is what it sounds like when doves cry

I   Am / G / Em / F / G /  
I   Am / G / Em / F / G / Am ↓

When Doves Cry
Will You Still Love Me Tomorrow
Gerry Goffin and Carole King 1960 (as recorded by Lorrie Morgan)

Key of A

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Intro: 1 2 / 1 2 3 4 /

I A / A /

A F#m D E7
Tonight you're mine completely
A F#m D E7
You give your love so sweetly
C#7 F#m F#m
Tonight the light of love is in your eyes
D E7 A A
But will you love me to-morrow

A F#m D E7
Is this a lasting treasure
A   F#m   D   E7
Or just a moment's plea-sure
   C#7   F#m   F#m
Can I believe the magic in your sighs
D   E7   A   A
And will you love me to-morrow

D   E6   E6
Tonight with words un-spoken
D   E7   A   A
You say that I'm the only one
D   E6   E6
But will my heart be broken
   F#m   B7   D   E7
When the night meets the morning sun

A   F#m   D   E7
I'd like to know if your love
A   F#m   D   E7
Is a love I can be sure of
   C#7   F#m   F#m
So tell me now and I won't ask a-gain
D   E7   A   A
Will you still love me to-morrow
D   E7   A   A
Will you still love me to-morrow
D   E7   A   A   D   E7   A
Will you still \ love me to-morrow \ /   /   /   ↓