★ All Night Long (Lionel Richie)
★ Banana Boat Song (Day-O)
★ Brand New Key
★ Canoeing My Troubles Away
★ Coconut (Put The Lime In The)
★ Cruel Summer
★ Daydream
★ Escape (The Piña Colada Song)
★ Harvest Moon
★ Heatwave
★ Honolulu Rock-a Roll-a
★ Iko Iko
★ In The Summertime
★ It's Five O'Clock Somewhere
★ Itsy Bitsy Teeny Weenie Yellow Polka Dot Bikini
★ Jambalaya
★ Margaritaville
★ Moonlight Swim
★ Rum and Coca Cola
★ Sittin' on The Dock of the Bay
★ Summer In The City
★ Summer Nights
★ Summer of '69
★ Summer Summer Night
★ Summer Vibe
★ Summer Wine
★ Sunny Afternoon
★ The Ladybugs' Picnic
★ The Swimming Song
★ The Ugly Bug Ball
★ Three Little Birds
★ Under the Boardwalk
★ Walking On Sunshine
★ You Took The Words Right Out Of My Mouth (Hot Summer Night)
All Night Long
Lionel Richie 1983


[A] Well my friends the [G] time has come
[Bm] To raise the roof and [A] have some fun
[A] Throw away the [G] work to be done
[Bm] Let the music [A] play on (play on, play on, play on)
[Bm] Lose yourself in [A] wild romance

We’re going to [A] party, Karamu [G] fiesta, forever
[Bm] Come on and [A] sing along
We’re going to [A] party, Karamu [G] fiesta forever
[Bm] Come on and [A] sing along

CHORUS: (back-up vocal – all night)

[A] People dancing all [G] in the street
[Bm] See the rhythm all [A] in their feet
[A] Life is cool [G] wild and sweet
[Bm] Let the music [A] play on (play on, play on, play on)
[A] Feel it in your heart and [G] feel it in your soul
[Bm] Let the music [A] take control

We’re going to [A] party, Liming [G] fiesta, forever
[Bm] Come on and [A] sing my song

CHORUS: (back-up vocal – all night)
BRIDGE:

[A]↓ Jambo neepay senti moyah [A]↓ yeah, jambo jambo
[A]↓ Jambo neepay senti moyah [A]↓ yeah, jambo jambo
We’re [F#m7] gonna have a party [F#m7]↓ uh

CHORUS:  (back-up vocal – all night)

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

[G] Everyone you meet (all night)
They’re [G] jamming in the street (all night)
All night [A] long (all night) [A] (all night) feel good feel good

OUTRO:
[G] (all night) [G] (all night) [Bm] ↓/[A] (all night) [A] (all night)
[G] (all night) [G] (all night) [Bm] ↓/[A]/[A]↓

www.bytownukulele.ca
BANANA BOAT SONG
Harry Belafonte version


[A] Work all night on a drink of rum
[A] Stack banana till de mornin’ come

[A] Come Mister Tallyman, [E7] tally me banana
[A] Come Mister Tallyman, [E7] tally me banana

Lift [A] six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch
[A] Six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch

[A] Day, me say [E7] day, me say [D] day, me say [A] day
(A[A] Daylight come
and me [E7] wan’ go [A] home)

[A] A beautiful bunch o’ ripe banana
[A] Hide de deadly black tarantula

Lift [A] six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch
[A] Six foot, seven foot, eight foot bunch

[A] Day, me say [E7] day, me say [D] day, me say [A] day
(A[A] Daylight come
and me [E7] wan’ go [A] home)
Come Mister Tallyman, [E7] tally me banana
Daylight come and me [E7] wan’ go [A] home
Come Mister Tallyman, [E7] tally me banana
Daylight come and me [E7] wan’ go [A] home

Daylight come and me [E7] wan’ go [A] home
Day, me say [E7] day, me say [D] day, me say [A] day,
me say [D] day, me say [A] day-ay-ay-[E7]oh!
Daylight come and me [E7] wan’ go [A] home

www.bytownukulele.ca
Brand New Key
Melanie Safka 1971


[C] I rode my bicycle past your window last night [C]
[G7] I roller skated to your door at daylight [G7]
[C] It almost seems, like [C7] you're avoidin' me [C7]

[C] I got a brand new pair of roller skates, you got a brand new key
[C] I think that we should get together and [C7] try them out you see [C7]
[F] I been lookin' around a while, you got somethin' for me
Oh [C] I got a brand new pair of roller skates you got a brand new key [C]

[C] I ride my bike, I roller skate, don't drive no car
[G7] Don't go too fast, but I go pretty far [G7]
For [C] somebody who don't drive, I been [C7] all around the world [C7]

[C] Yeah, yeah [C] oh, yeah-[C]yeah-yeah

[C] I asked your mother, if you were at home [C]
[G7] She said yes, but you weren't alone, oh
[C] Sometimes I think, that [C7] you're avoidin' me [C7]
[F] I'm okay alone but you've got [G7] somethin' I need [G7] well

[C] I got a brand new pair of roller skates, you got a brand new key
[C] I think that we should get together and [C7] try them out you see [C7]
Oh [C] I got a brand new pair of roller skates you got a brand new [C]↓ key [G]↓ [C]↓

www.bytownukulele.ca
Canoeing My Troubles Away
Words & music Shelley Posen 2005


When [C] life in the city is [G] wearing me down
It’s [G7] hot and it’s smelly, the [C] air’s turnin’ brown
I’m [C7] tired of the traffic [F] tired of the town

Get [C] out to the country, find a [G] lake or a stream
Where the [G7] blue waters glisten, the [C] granite rocks gleam
[C7] Out of a nightmare [F] into a dream

On a [F] lake or a [F#dim] river, I could [C] paddle all [G] day

[G7]/[G7]/[C]/[C]

On a [C] warm summer’s night paddling [G] under the moon
The [G7] shush of my paddle, the [C] cry of the loon
[C7] Moonlight and starlight up-[F]on the lagoon
My ca-[Am]noe’s a cathedral to [F] pray [G]

And while [C] steering through rapids, midst the [G] boil and the hiss
It’s [G7] “Look out! Bow rudder!” a-[C]nother near miss
I think [C7] “Lord, it just doesn’t get [F] better than [F#dim] this!”

Give me [F] flat or white [F#dim] water, I can [C] paddle all [G] day
I’d trade a [C] month down in [C7] Boca for an [F] hour in Mus-[C]koka

[G]/[G]/[C]/[A]
Where Lake [D] Kashaga-[D]wigamog [A] beckons to me
They’re all [Bm] blooms in the paddler’s bou-[G]quet [A]

I [D] feel my heart lighten as I [A] head up the lake
My [A7] worries get smaller with [D] each stroke I take
Disap-[D7]pear in the eddies that [G] swirl in my wake
Ca-[A]noeing my [A7] troubles a-[D]way [D]

Ca-[G]noeing my [A7] troubles a-[D]way [D]
In [G] shallows or [Em] white caps I can [D] paddle all [A] day
You can [D] bet your sweet [D7] fanny, when I’m [G] on the Na-[D]hani
Ca-[Em]noeing my [A7] troubles a-[D]way [D] ↓

www.bytownukulele.ca
Coconut (Put the Lime in the)
Harry Nilsson 1972

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!

1 2 & 3 & 4
A|--3-------3--|--
E|--0--------0--|--
C|--0--------0--|--
G|--3--------3--|--

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[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

INSTRUMENTAL: <8 bars of “Oo Oo Oo”>

[C7]/[C7]/[C7]/[C7]/
[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, 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

www.bytownukulele.ca
**Cruel Summer**
Sara Dallin, Siobhan Fahey, Keren Woodward, Steve Jolley, Tony Swain 1983
(as recorded by Bananarama)

**INTRO:** / 1 2 3 4 /

/[Bm][A]/[G][A]/
/[Bm][A]/[G][A]/

[Bm] Hot summer [A] streets and the [G] pavements are [A] burning
I [Bm] sit a-[A]round /[G][A]/
[Bm] Trying to [A] smile
But the [G] air is so [A] heavy and [Bm] dry [A]/[G][A]/

It's [Bm] too close for [A] comfort
This [G] heat has got [A] right out of [Bm] hand [A]/[G][A]/

**CHORUS:**
[Bm] [G] Leaving me [A] here on my [G] own
It's a [Bm] cruel *(it's a [G] cruel)* cruel [A] summer

/[Bm][A]/[G][A]/
/[Bm][A]/[G][A]/

The [Bm] city is [A] crowded, my [G] friends are a-[A]way
And I'm [Bm] on my [A] own /[G][A]/
It's [Bm] too hot to [A] handle
So [G] I got to [A] get up and [Bm] go [A]/[G][A]/

**CHORUS:**
[Bm] [G] Leaving me [A] here on my [G] own
It's a [Bm] cruel *(it's a [G] cruel)* cruel [A] summer
[G] Now you're [Bm] gone [G] you're not the [A] only one

It's a [Bm] cruel *(it's a [G] cruel)* cruel [A] summer
[G] Now you're [Bm] gone [G]/[A][G]/[Bm]↓

www.bytownukulele.ca
DAYDREAM
Lovin’ Spoonful (1966)

[Am] What a day for a [D7] daydreamin’ boy
[G] And I’m lost in a [E7] daydream

[C] It’s one of those [A7] days for takin’ a [G] walk out- [E7] side
[C] I’m blowin’ the [A7] day to take a [G] walk in the [E7] sun
[A7] And fall on my face on somebody’s [D7] new-mown lawn

[G] I’ve been havin’ a [E7] sweet dream
[Am] I’ve been dreamin’ since I [D7] woke up today
[G] It starred me and my [E7] sweet thing
[Am] ’Cause she’s the one makes me [D7] feel this way

[C] And even if [A7] time is passin’ me [G] by a [E7] lot

INSTRUMENTAL: (whistle, kazoos)
[G] I’ve been havin’ a [E7] sweet dream
[Am] I’ve been dreamin’ since I [D7] woke up today
[G] It starred me and my [E7] sweet thing
[Am] ’Cause she’s the one makes me [D7] feel this way

[C] And you can be [A7] sure that if you’re [G] feelin’ [E7] right
[A7] Or you may be daydreamin’ for a [D7] thousand years

[Am] Custom made for a [D7] daydreamin’ boy
[G] And I’m lost in a [E7] daydream

OUTRO: (whistle, kazoos)
[C] And even if [A7] time is [G] passin’ me by a [E7] lot

www.bytownukulele.ca
Escape (The Piña Colada Song)
Rupert Holmes 1979

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

I was [Am]↓ tired of my [G] lady
[G] We'd been to-[A]gether too [D] long
[D] Like a [Am] worn-out re-[G]ording

[D] So while she [Am] lay there [G] sleeping
[G] I read the [A] paper in [D] bed
[G] There was this [A] letter I [D] read [D]↓

"If you like Piña Co-[G]ladas
[D] If you're [Am] not into [G] yoga
[G] If you [A] have half a [D] brain

[D7] If you'd like [Am] making love at [G] midnight
[G] In the [A] dunes [D] on the Cape
[D] Then I'm the [Am] love that you've [G] looked for
[G] Write to [A] me and es-[D]cape" [D]↓ [Am]↓


I didn't think about my [G] lady
[G] I know that [A] sounds [D] kind of mean
[D] But me and [Am] my old [G] lady

So I [Am] wrote to the [G] paper
[D] And though I'm [Am] nobody's [G] poet
[G] I thought it [A] wasn't half [D] bad [D]↓

"Yes I like Piña Co-[G]ladas
[D] I'm not [Am] much into [G] health food
[G] I am [A] into cham-[D]pagne

[D7] I've got to [Am] meet you by to-[G]morrow noon
[G] And cut through [A] all this red [D] tape


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Harvest Moon
Neil Young 1992

Optional riff on the Em7

A|---7---------|  OR SIMPLER  |---7--------|
E|-----7--------0-|  |-----7------0-|
C|------7--2--|  |------7---|

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[D] [D6] [Dmaj7] x 4
1 & 2 & 3 & 4 & 1 & 2 & 3 & 4 &
\| \| \| \| \|  \\
\| \| \| \| \|  \\

[Em7] Come a little bit closer
[Em7] Hear what I have to [D] say [D] [D6] /[Dmaj7] /↓↓↓↓↓↓↓↓↓↓

[D] [D6] ↓ /[Dmaj7] ↑↓↑↓↑↓↑↓↑↓↑

[Em7] Just like children sleepin'
[Em7] We could dream this night a-[D] way [D][D6]/[Dmaj7]/[D][D6]/[Dmaj7]/

[G] But there's a full moon risin'
[G] Let's go dancin' in the [D] light [D][D6]/[Dmaj7]/[D][D6]/[Dmaj7]/
[G] We know where the music's playin'
[G] Let's go out and feel the [D] night [D][D6]/[Dmaj7]/[D][D6]/[Dmaj7]/

[A7sus4] Because I'm still in love with [A7] you
I wanna [A7] see you dance a-[A7sus4] gain
Because I'm [A7sus4] still in love with [A7] you

[A7] On this harvest [D] moon [D][D6]/[Dmaj7]/[D][D6]/[Dmaj7]/
[D][D6]/[Dmaj7]/[D][D6]/[Dmaj7]/

[Em7] When we were strangers
[Em7] I watched you from a-[D] far [D][D6]/[Dmaj7]/[D][D6]/[Dmaj7]/
[Em7] When we were lovers
[Em7] I loved you with all my [D] heart [D][D6]/[Dmaj7]/[D][D6]/[Dmaj7]/

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

[A7sus4] Because I'm still in love with [A7] you
I wanna [A7] see you dance a-[A7sus4] gain
Because I'm [A7sus4] still in love with [A7] you

[A7] On this harvest [D] moon [D][D6]/[Dmaj7]/[D][D6]/[Dmaj7]/[D] ↓

www.bytownukulele.ca
Heatwave
Holland-Dozier-Holland 1963 (as recorded by Martha and the Vandellas)

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

OPTIONAL INSTRUMENTAL:
[Am] / [Bm] / [Em] / [Em] /  
[Am] / [Bm] / [Em] / [Em] /  

Whenever I'm [Am] with him
[Bm] Something in-[Em]side *(something in-[Em]side)*
Starts to [Am] burning
[Bm] And I'm [Em] filled with desire
[Am] Could it be a [Bm] Devil in me
Or is [C] this the way love's [D] supposed to be?

It's like a [G] heatwave, burning in my heart
[G] I can't keep from crying, it’s tearing me apart [G]↓

Whenever he [Am] calls my name
[Bm] Sounds [Em] soft, sweet and plain
Right [Am] then, right [Bm] there
I [Em] feel this burning pain
Has [Am] high blood pressure got a [Bm] hold on me
Or is [C] this the way love's [D] supposed to be?

It's like a [G] heatwave, burning in my heart
[G] I can't keep from crying, it’s tearing me apart [G]

[Am] Oo-oo-oo-[Bm]oo-oo [Em] ooo [Em] heat wave
[Am] Oo-oo-oo-[Bm]oo-oo [Em] ooo [Em] heat wave

Sometimes I [Am] stare in space
[Bm] Tears all [Em] over my face
I can't ex-[Am]plain it, don't under-[Bm]stand it
I ain’t [Em] never felt like this before
Now [Am] that funny feeling, has [Bm] me amazed
Don't [C] know what to do, my [D] head's in a haze

It's like a [G] heatwave [G] yeah yeah yeah
[Am] Yeah, yeah [Bm] ye-ah
[Em] Oh [Em] yeah
Don’t you know it's like a [Am] heatwave [Bm] burning
Right [Em] here in my [Em] heart
Don’t you know it's like a [Am] heatwave [Bm] burning
Right [Em] here in my [Em] heart, oh

www.bytownukulele.ca
Honolulu Rock-a Roll-a
Moon Mullican 1956

<SLOW>
[D]↓ If [G]↓ you could cast your [G]↓ eyes
On the [D]↓ isle of para-[D]↓ dise

<A TEMPO>
[D]↓[E7]↓ You'd be surprised to see [E7]↓↓

They do the [D] Honolulu rock-a roll-a, Honolulu rock-a roll-a
[G] Come and see them all a-[D] rockin' away
On the [A7] beach at Waiki-[D] ki

You'll love the [D] Honolulu rock-a roll-a, Honolulu rock-a roll-a
[G] Hula hula girls a-[D] swayin' away
'Neath the [A7] palm trees by the [D] sea

You'll see them [G] swing (their little grass skirts)
They love to [D] swing (their little grass skirts)
Be sure to [E7] bring along a ukulele, to serenade your [A7]↓ love

When you do the [D] Honolulu rock-a roll-a, Honolulu rock-a roll-a

You'll see them [G] swing (their little grass [G] skirts)
They love to [D] swing (their little grass [D] skirts)


They do the [D] Honolulu rock-a roll-a, Honolulu rock-a roll-a
[G] Come and see them all a-[D] rockin' away
On the [A7] beach at Waiki-[D] ki

You'll love the [D] Honolulu rock-a roll-a, Honolulu rock-a roll-a
[G] Hula hula girls a-[D] swayin' away
'Neath the [A7] palm trees by the [D] sea

You'll see them [G] swing (their little grass skirts)
They love to [D] swing (their little grass skirts)
Be sure to [E7] bring along a ukulele to serenade your [A7]↓ love

When you do the [D] Honolulu rock-a roll-a, Honolulu rock-a roll-a
When you [A7] get to Waiki-[D] ki
When you [A7] get to Waiki-[D]↓ ki [A7]↓ [D]↓

www.bytownukulele.ca
Iko Iko
James "Sugar Boy" Crawford 1953 (as recorded by the Dixie Cups 1965)


[F] My grandma and your grandma were sittin' by the [C] fire
[C] My grandma told your grandma, "I'm gonna set your flag on [F] fire"
Talkin' 'bout [F] hey now (hey now) hey now (hey now) iko iko un [C] day
[C] Jockamo feeno ai nané, Jockamo fee na [F] né
[F]/[F]/[F]/[F]/

[F] Look at my king all dressed in red, iko iko un [C] day
I [C] betcha five dollars he'll kill you dead, Jockamo fee na [F] né
Talkin' 'bout [F] hey now (hey now) hey now (hey now) iko iko un [C] day
[C] Jockamo feeno ai nané, Jockamo fee na [F] né
[F]/[F]/[F]/[F]/

[F] My flag boy and your flag boy, sittin' by the [C] fire
[C] My flag boy told your flag boy, "I'm gonna set your flag on [F] fire!"
Talkin' 'bout [F] hey now (hey now) hey now (hey now) iko iko un [C] day
[C] Jockamo feeno ai nané, Jockamo fee na [F] né
[F]/[F]/[F]/[F]/

[F] See that guy all dressed in green? Iko iko un [C] day
[C] He's not a man, he's a lovin' machine, Jockamo fee na [F] né, talkin' 'bout
[F] Hey now (hey now) hey now (hey now) iko iko un [C] day
[C] Jockamo feeno ai nané, Jockamo fee na [F] né
[F]/[F]/[F]/[F]/

Talkin' 'bout
[F] Hey now (hey now) hey now (hey now) iko iko un [C] day
[C] Jockamo feeno ai nané, Jockamo fee na [F] né
[C] Jockamo fee na [F] né
[C] Jockamo fee na [F] né
[C] Jockamo fee na [F] né

www.bytownukulele.ca
In The Summertime
Ray Dorset 1970 (as recorded by Mungo Jerry)

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE – ½ do melody, ½ do chics:
[D] Chic, chic-chic uh [D] chic, chic-chic uh
[E] Chic, chic-chic uh [D] chic, chic-chic uh

In the [A] summertime when the [A] weather is high
You can [A] stretch right up and [A] touch the sky
When the [D] weather’s fine
You got [D] women you got women on your [A] mind [A]
Have a [E] drink have a drive [D] go out and see what you can [A] find [A]

If her [A] daddy's rich, take her [A] out for a meal
If her [A] daddy's poor, just [A] do what you feel
Speed a-[D]long the lane
Do a [D] ton, or a ton and twenty-[A]five [A]
When the [E] sun goes down
You can [D] make it make it good in a lay-[A]by [A]

We're not [A] grey people, we're not [A] dirty, we're not mean
We love [A] everybody, but we [A] do as we please
When the [D] weather’s fine
We go [D] fishing or go swimming in the [A] sea [A]
We're always [E] happy
Life's for [D] living yeah that's our philo-[A]phy [A]

Sing a-[A]long with us, dee-dee [A] dee-dee-dee
Da-da [A] da-da-da, yeah, we’re [A] hap-happy

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE – ½ do melody, ½ do chics:
[D] Chic, chic-chic uh [D] chic, chic-chic uh
[E] Chic, chic-chic uh [D] chic, chic-chic uh

When the [A] winter's here, yeah it's [A] party time
Bring a [A] bottle, wear your bright clothes, it'll [A] soon be summertime
And we'll [D] sing again
We'll go [D] driving or maybe we'll settle [A] down [A]
If she's [E] rich if she's nice
Bring your [D] friends and we’ll all go into [A] town [A]↓
<CAR REVVING – then 1 2 / 1 2 lead-in>

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE – ½ do melody, ½ do chics:
[D] Chic, chic-chic uh [D] chic, chic-chic uh
[E] Chic, chic-chic uh [D] chic, chic-chic uh

In the [A] summertime when the [A] weather is high
You can [A] stretch right up and [A] touch the sky
When the [D] weather’s fine
You got [D] women you got women on your [A] mind [A]
Have a [E] drink have a drive [D] go out and see what you can [A] find [A]

If her [A] daddy's rich, take her [A] out for a meal
If her [A] daddy's poor, just [A] do what you feel
Speed a-[D]long the lane
Do a [D] ton, or a ton and twenty-[A]five [A]
When the [E] sun goes down
You can [D] make it make it good in a lay-[A]by [A]

We're not [A] grey people, we're not [A] dirty, we're not mean
We love [A] everybody, but we [A] do as we please
When the [D] weather’s fine
We go [D] fishing or go swimming in the [A] sea [A]
We're always [E] happy
Life's for [D] living yeah that's our philoso-[A]phy [A]

Sing a-[A]long with us, dee-dee [A] dee-dee-dee

OR

www.bytownukulele.ca
It’s Five O’Clock Somewhere
Jim “Moose” Brown, Don Rollins
(as recorded by Alan Jackson with Jimmy Buffet 2003)


The [G] sun is hot and [D] that old clock is [G] movin' slow
An' [D] so am I
The [G] work day passes [D] like molasses in [Em] wintertime
But [D] it's Ju-[G]ly

I'm gettin' [C] paid by the hour, an' [G] older by the minute
My [D] boss just pushed me [G] over the limit
I'd like to [C] call him somethin'
I [G] think I'll just call it a [D]↓ day [D]↑[D]↓[D]↑[D]↓

CHORUS:
[G] Pour... me somethin' [C] tall an' strong
Make it a [D] "Hurricane" before [G] I go insane
It's [G] only half-past [C] twelve, but I don't [D] care [D]↓
It's five o'clock [G] somewhere [C]/[D]/[G]/[G]

Oh [G] this lunch break is [D] gonna take all [G] afternoon
An' [D] half the night
[G] Tomorrow mornin' [D] I know there'll be [Em] hell to pay
Hey, but [D] that's all [G] right

I ain't [C] had a day off now, in [G] over a year
Our [D] Jamaican vacation's gonna [G] start right here
If the [C] phone's for me
You can [G] tell 'em I just sailed a-[D]↓way [D]↑[D]↓[D]↑[D]↓

CHORUS:
An’ [G] pour... me somethin' [C] tall an' strong
Make it a [D] "Hurricane" before [G] I go insane
It's [G] only half-past [C] twelve, but I don't [D] care [D]↓
It's five o'clock [G] somewhere [C]/[D]/[G]

BRIDGE:
I could [Em] pay off my tab, pour my-[C]self in a cab
An' be [C] back to [D] work before [G] two
At a [Em] moment like this, I [C] can't help but wonder
**CHORUS:**
He'd say [G] pour... me somethin' [C] tall an' strong
Make it a [D] "Hurricane" before [G] I go insane
It's [G] only half-past [C] twelve, but I don't [D] care [D][D][D][D]

[G]↓ Pour... me somethin' [C] tall an' strong
Make it a [D] "Hurricane" before [G] I go insane
It's [G] only half-past [C] twelve, but I don't [D] care *(he don’t [D] care)*
It's five o'clock [G] somewhere [C]/[D]/[D]↓
It's five o'clock [G] somewhere [C]/[D]/[G]↓

www.bytownukulele.ca
Itsy Bitsy Teenie Weenie Yellow Polka Dot Bikini
Brian Hyland (1960)

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /


She was a-[G]fraid to come out of the [Am] locker [D7]
She was as [Am] nervous as [D7] she could [G] be
She was a-[G]fraid to come [G7] out of the [C] locker
She was a-[G]fraid that some-[Am]bo-[D7]dy would [G]↓ see

(Two three four tell the people what she wore) <muted cow bell ↓>

CHORUS:
It was an [D7] itsy bitsy teenie weenie [G] yellow polka dot bikini
[D7] That she wore for the [G] first time today
An [D7] itsy bitsy teenie weenie [G] yellow polka dot bikini
[D7] So in the locker she wanted to [G]↓ stay

(Two three four stick around we'll tell you more)


She was a-[G]fraid to come out in the [Am] open [D7] (ba-da-dup)
She was a-[G]fraid to come [G7] out in the [C] open (ba-da-dup)

(Two three four tell the people what she wore) <muted cow bell ↓>

CHORUS:
It was an [D7] itsy bitsy teenie weenie [G] yellow polka dot bikini
[D7] That she wore for the [G] first time today
An [D7] itsy bitsy teenie weenie [G] yellow polka dot bikini
[D7] So in the blanket she wanted to [G]↓ stay

(Two three four stick around we'll tell you more)

Now she's a-[G]fraid to come out of the [Am] water [D7] (ba-da-dup)
Now she's a-[G]fraid to come [G7] out of the [C] water (ba-da-dup)

(Two three four tell the people what she wore) <muted cow bell ↓>

CHORUS:
It was an [D7] itsy bitsy teenie weenie [G] yellow polka dot bikini
[D7] That she wore for the [G] first time today
An [D7] itsy bitsy teenie weenie [G] yellow polka dot bikini
[D7] So in the water she wanted to [G] stay [G]

From the locker to the [D7] blanket
[D7] From the blanket to the [G] shore
[G] From the shore to the [D7] water

www.bytownukulele.ca
Jambalaya
Hank Williams and Moon Mullican, 1942

INTRO: \(1\ 2\ /\ 1\ 2\ /\ [D] /\ [D]

Goodbye [D] Joe, me gotta go, me oh [A] my oh [A]
Me gotta [A] go pole the [A7] pirogue down the [D] bayou [D]
My Y-[D]vonne, the sweetest one, me oh [A] my oh [A]
Son of a [A] gun, we’ll have big [A7] fun on the [D] bayou [D]

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

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE (kazoos)
Goodbye [D] Joe, me gotta go, me oh [A] my oh [A]
Me gotta [A] go pole the [A7] pirogue down the [D] bayou [D]
My Y-[D]vonne, the sweetest one, me oh [A] my oh [A]
Son of a [A] gun, we’ll have big [A7] fun on the [D] bayou [D]

Thibo-[D]deaux, Fountaineaux, the place is [A] buzzin’ [A]
Kinfolk [A] come to see Y-[A7]vonne by the [D] dozen [D]
Dress in [D] style, go hog wild, me oh [A] my oh [A]
Son of a [A] gun, we’ll have big [A7] fun on the [D] bayou [D]

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

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE (kazoos)
Goodbye [D] Joe, me gotta go, me oh [A] my oh [A]
Me gotta [A] go pole the [A7] pirogue down the [D] bayou [D]
My Y-[D]vonne, the sweetest one, me oh [A] my oh [A]
Son of a [A] gun, we’ll have big [A7] fun on the [D] bayou [D]

Settle [D] down, far from town, get me a [A] pirogue [A]
And I’ll [A] catch all the [A7] fish in the [D] bayou [D]
Swap my [D] guy to buy Yvonne what she [A] need-o [A]
Son of a [A] gun, we’ll have big [A7] fun on the [D] bayou [D]
CHORUS:
Jamba-[D]laya and a crawfish pie and filé [A] gumbo [A]
‘Cause to-[A]night I’m gonna see ma chère a-[D]mie-o [D]
Pick gui-[D]tar, fill fruit jar and be [A] gay-o [A]
Son of a [A] gun, we’ll have big [A7] fun on the [D] bayou [D]
Son of a [A] gun, we’ll have big [A7] fun on the [D] bayou [D]
Son of a [A] gun, we’ll have big [A7] fun on the [D] bayou [D]↓ [A7]↓ [D]↓

[Chord diagrams]

www.bytownukulele.ca
The Ladybugs’ Picnic
Bud Luckey 1970’s (performed by Jim Kweskin for Sesame Street)


[G] One two three, four five six, seven eight nine, ten eleven twelve
[D] Ladybugs came, to the Ladybugs’ [G] Picnic [G]
[G] One two three, four five six, seven eight nine, ten eleven twelve
And they [D] all played games, at the Ladybugs’ [G] Picnic [G]

They [C] had twelve sacks so they ran sack races
And they [G] fell on their backs and they fell on their faces
[D] Ladybugs 12, at the Ladybugs’ [G] Picnic [G]
They [C] played jump rope but the rope it broke
So they [G] just sat around telling knock-knock jokes
[D] Ladybugs 12, at the Ladybugs’ [G] Picnic [G]

[G] One two three, four five six, seven eight nine, ten eleven twelve
[D] Ladybugs came, to the Ladybugs’ [G] Picnic [G]
[G] One two three, four five six, seven eight nine, ten eleven twelve
And they [D] all played games, at the Ladybugs’ [G] Picnic [G]

INSTRUMENTAL: <KAZOOS>
They [C] had twelve sacks so they ran sack races
And they [G] fell on their backs and they fell on their faces
[D] Ladybugs 12, at the Ladybugs’ [G] Picnic [G]
They [C] played jump rope but the rope it broke
So they [G] just sat around telling knock-knock jokes
[D] Ladybugs 12, at the Ladybugs’ [G] Picnic [G]

[G] One two three, four five six, seven eight nine, ten eleven twelve
And they [D] chatted away, at the Ladybugs’ [G] Picnic [G]

They [C] talked about the high price of furniture and rugs
And [G] fire insurance for ladybugs
[D] Ladybugs 12, at the Ladybugs’ [G] Picnic [G]
Oh [D] Ladybugs 12, at the Ladybugs’ [G] Picnic [G]↓[D]↓[G]↓

Twelve!

www.bytownukulele.ca
MARGARITAVILLE
Jimmy Buffett (1977)

INTRO: 1 2 / 1 2 3 4 /


[G] Nibblin’ on sponge cake, watchin’ the sun bake
[D7] Strummin’ my four-string, on my front porch swing

CHORUS:
But I [D7] know, it’s nobody’s [G] fault [G]

[G] I don’t know the reason, I stay here all season
[G] Nothin’ is sure but this brand new ta-[D7]too [D7]
[D7] But it’s a real beauty, a Mexican cutie

CHORUS:
Now I [D7] think, hell, it could be my [G] fault [G]


[G] I blew out my flip-flop, stepped on a pop-top
[G] Cut my heel, had to cruise on back [D7] home [D7]
[D7] But there’s booze in the blender, and soon it will render

CHORUS:
And I [D7] know, it’s my own damned [G] fault [C]/[D7]/[G]↓ [D7]↓ [G]↓

www.bytownukulele.ca
Moonlight Swim
Words & Music: Sylvia Dee and Ben Weisman 1957
(as recorded by Elvis Presley 1961 for the *Blue Hawaii* soundtrack album)

Men = blue
Women = red
Together = green

INTRO:  / 1 2 3 4 /

Far a-[A]way from the crowd, all alone upon the beach
Our [A] lips and our [D7] arms close with-[A]in each other's reach
We’ll [E7] be (yes we’ll be)

To the [A] raft we can race and for just a little while
I’ll [A] sit and pre-[D7]tend that you’re [A] on a desert isle
With [E7] me

BRIDGE:
Though the [D] air, is cold
With [D] kisses oh so sweet
I'll [A] keep you warm, so [Bm7] very [E7] warm
[B7]↓ From head to your [E7]↓ feet ↓

We’re in [A] love, and above there’s a crazy gold balloon
That [A] sits a-winking [D7] down and in-[A]viting us
To come on [E7] in (Come on in)


www.bytownukulele.ca
Rum and Coca-Cola
Original Music – Lionel Belasco, Original Lyrics – Lord Invader
(a variant version as recorded by the Andrews Sisters 1945)

If you [G] ever go down [G] Trinidad
They [G] make you feel so [D7] very glad
Ca-[D7]lypsosing and [D7] make up rhymee
Guaran-[D7]tee you one real good fine time

CHORUS:
Drinkin’ [G] rum and Coca-[G]Cola
[D7] Both mother and [D7] daughter

<SPOKEN>

If a [G] Yankee comes to [G] Trinidad
They [G] got the young girls all [D7] goin’ mad
[D7] Make Trinidad like paradise

CHORUS:
Drinkin’ [G] rum and Coca-[G]Cola
[D7] Both mother and [D7] daughter

<SPOKEN>
[G] Oh...you [G] vex me, you [G] vex me

[G] Native girls all [D7] dance and smile
[D7] Makes every day like New Year’s Eve

CHORUS:
Drinkin’ [G] rum and Coca-[G]Cola
[D7] Both mother and [D7] daughter
<SPOKEN>
[G] Oh... [G] sit tight man, it’s a [G] fact

In [G] old Trinidad I [G] also fear
The [G] situation is [D7] mighty queer
Like the [D7] Yankee girls the [D7] natives swoon
[D7]↓ When she hear der Bingle croon

CHORUS:
Drinkin’ [G] rum and Coca-[G]Cola
[D7] Both mother and [D7] daughter

[G]/[G]/[G]/

[G] Out on Manza-[G]nilla Beach
[D7] All night long make [D7] tropic love
The next [D7]↓ day sit in hot sun and cool off

CHORUS:
Drinkin’ [G] rum and Coca-[G]Cola
[D7] Both mother and [D7] daughter

<SPOKEN>
[G] Oh... it’s a [G] fact man, it’s a [G] fact

[G] Rum and Coca-[G]Cola
[G]/[G]/
[G] Rum and Coca-[G]Cola
[G]/[G]/

www.bytownukulele.ca
(Sittin' On) The Dock of the Bay
Otis Redding, Steve Cropper 1967


[G] Sittin' in the mornin' [B] sun
I'll be [C] sittin' when the evenin' [A] come
[G] Watchin' the ships roll [B] in
Then I [C] watch 'em roll away a-[A]gain, yeah

I'm [G] sittin' on the dock of the [E7] bay
Watchin' the [G] tide roll a-[E7]way
Ooo, I'm just [G] sittin' on the dock of the [A] bay

I [G] left my home in [B] Georgia
[C] Headed for the 'Frisco [A] Bay
'Cause [G] I've had nothin' to [B] live for
An' look like [C] nothin's gonna come my [A] way

So I'm just gon' [G] sit on the dock of the [E7] bay
Watchin' the [G] tide roll a-[E7]way
Ooo, I'm [G] sittin' on the dock of the [A] bay

[G] Look [D] like [C] nothin's gonna change
[G] Every-[D]thing [C] still remains the same
[G] I [D] can't do what [C] ten people tell [G] me to do
[F] So I guess I'll re-[D]main the same, yes

[G] Sittin' here restin' my [B] bones
An' this [C] loneliness won't leave me a-[A]lone
It's [G] two thousand miles I [B] roamed
Just to [C] make this dock my [A] home

Now, I'm just gon' [G] sit on the dock of the [E7] bay
Watchin' the [G] tide roll a-[E7]way
Ooo-e, I'm [G] sittin' on the dock of the [A] bay

<WHISTLE SOLO>
[G]/[G]/[G]/[E7]/
[G]/[G]/[G]/[E7]/[G]↓

www.bytownukulele.ca
(Sittin' On) The Dock of the Bay
Otis Redding, Steve Cropper 1967


[G] Sittin' in the mornin' [B] sun
I'll be [C] sittin' when the [C] e-[B]-e-[Bb]venin' [A] come
[G] Watching the ships roll [B] in
And then I [C] watch 'em roll a-[C]wa-[B]ay [Bb] a-[A]gain, yeah

I'm [G] sittin' on the dock of the [E] bay
Watchin' the [G] tide roll a-[E]way
Ooo, I'm just [G] sittin' on the dock of the [A] bay

I [G] left my home in [B] Georgia
[C] Headed for the [C] 'Fr-[B]is-[Bb]co [A] Bay
'Cause [G] I've had nothin' to [B] live for

So I'm just gon' [G] sit on the dock of the [E] bay
Watchin' the [G] tide roll a-[E]way
Ooo, I'm [G] sittin' on the dock of the [A] bay

[G] Look [D] like [C] nothin's gonna change
[G] Every-[D]thing [C] still remains the same
[G] I [D] can't do what [C] ten people tell [G] me to do
[F] So I guess I'll re-[D]main the same, yes

[G] Sittin' here restin' my [B] bones
It's [G] two thousand miles I [B] roamed

Now, I'm just gon' [G] sit on the dock of the [E] bay
Watchin' the [G] tide roll a-[E]way
Ooo-ee, I'm [G] sittin' on the dock of the [A] bay

<WHISTLE SOLO>
[G]/[G]/[G]/[E]/
[G]/[G]/[G]/[E]/[G]↓

www.bytownukulele.ca
Summer In The City
John Sebastian, Steve Boone, Mark Sebastian
1966
(as recorded by The Lovin’ Spoonful)

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / 1 2 / 1 2 /


[Cm] Hot town [Cm7] summer in the city
[Cm] Been down [Cm7] isn’t it a pity
[Cm6] Doesn’t seem to be a [Abmaj7] shadow in the [G] city
[G] All around [G7] people lookin’ half dead
[Cm] Walkin’ on the sidewalk [C] hotter than a match head [C]

CHORUS:
[F] But at night it’s a [Bb] different world
[F] Go out and [Bb] find a girl
[F] Come on, come on, an’ [Bb] dance all night
[F] Despite the heat it’ll [Bb] be alright
An’ [Dm] babe, don’t you [G] know it’s a pity
That [Dm] days, can’t [G] be like the nights
In the [Dm] summer, in the [G] city
In the [Dm] summer, in the [G] city

[Cm] Cool town [Cm7] evenin’ in the city
[Cm6] Dressed so fine and [Abmaj7] lookin’ so [G] pretty
[Cm] Cool cat [Cm7] lookin’ for a kitty
[Cm] Runnin’ up the stairs, gonna [C] meet you on the rooftop [C]

CHORUS:
[F] But at night it’s a [Bb] different world
[F] Go out and [Bb] find a girl
[F] Come on, come on, an’ [Bb] dance all night
[F] Despite the heat it’ll [Bb] be alright
An’ [Dm] babe, don’t you [G] know it’s a pity
That [Dm] days, can’t [G] be like the nights
In the [Dm] summer, in the [G] city
In the [Dm] summer, in the [G] city


[Cm] Hot town [Cm7] summer in the city
[Cm] Been down [Cm7] isn’t it a pity
[Cm6] Doesn’t seem to be a [Abmaj7] shadow in the [G] city
[G] All around [G7] people lookin’ half dead
[Cm] Walkin’ on the sidewalk [C] hotter than a match head [C]

CHORUS:
[F] But at night it’s a [Bb] different world
[F] Go out and [Bb] find a girl
[F] Come on, come on, an’ [Bb] dance all night
[F] Despite the heat it’ll [Bb] be alright
An’ [Dm] babe, don’t you [G] know it’s a pity
That [Dm] days, can’t [G] be like the nights
In the [Dm] summer, in the [G] city
[Dm] Summer in the [G] city

[Cm7]↓/[Cm7]...↓/[Dbm7]↓/[Dbm7]...↓/
[Cm7]↓/[Cm7]...↓/[Dbm7]↓/[Dbm7]...↓/ 1 2 / 1 2 /


Chord patterns:

Pattern 1

Pattern 2

Pattern 3

www.bytownukulele.ca
Summer Nights
Olivia Newton-John, John Travolta

INTRO:  / 1 2 /  

M: [C] Summer [F] lovin' [G] had me a [F] blast

To-o [Dm] ah, oh those [G] summer [C] nights

M: Tell me [F] more, tell me [D] more, did you [G] get very [C] far?
W: Tell me [F] more, tell me [D] more, like does [G] he have a [C] car?

M: [C] She swam [F] by me [G] she got a [F] cramp

But [Dm] ah, oh those [G] summer [C] nights

W: Tell me [F] more, tell me [D] more, was it [G] love at first [C] sight?
M: Tell me [F] more, tell me [D] more, did she [G] put up a [C] fight?


But [Dm] ah, oh those [G] summer [C] nights

M: Tell me [F] more, tell me [D] more, but you [G] don't gotta [C] brag
W: Tell me [F] more, tell me [D] more, 'cause he [G] sounds like a [C] drag [F]↓[C]↓

W: [C] He was [F] sweet [G] just turned eight-[A]een

But [Dm] ah, oh those [G] summer [C] nights

W: Tell me [F] more, tell me [D] more, how much [G] dough did he [C] spend?
M: Tell me [F] more, tell me [D] more, could she [G] get me a [C] friend?

<SLOW>
W: [C] It turned [F] colder [G] that's where it [F] ends
M: [C] So I [F] told her [G] we'd still be [F] friends

But [Dm] oh, those [G] summer [C] nights
Tell me [F] more [F] tell me [C] <TREMOLO> more

www.bytownukulele.ca
Summer of ‘69
Bryan Adams, Jim Vallance 1984

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [D] / [D] / [D]

I got my [D] first real six string
[A] Bought it at the five-and-dime
[D] Played it 'til my fingers bled
[A] It was the summer of '69

[D] Me and some guys from school
[A] Had a band and we tried real hard
[D] Jimmy quit, Jody got married
[A] Shoulda known, we'd never get far

[Bm] When I [A] look back now
[D] The summer seemed to [G] last forever
[Bm] And if I [A] had the choice
[D] Yeah, I'd always [G] wanna be there
[Bm] Those were the [A] best days of my [D] life [D]/[A]/[A]/

[D] Ain't no use in complainin’
[A] When you got a job to do
[D] Spend my nights down at the drive-in
[A] And that’s when I met you, yeah

[Bm] Standin’ on your [A] mama's porch
[D] You told me that you'd [G] wait forever
[Bm] Oh, and when you [A] held my hand
[D] I knew that it was [G] now or never
[Bm] Those were the [A] best days of my [D] life [D] oh [A] yeah

BRIDGE:
[F] Man, we were [Bb] killin’ time
We were [C] young and restless, we [Bb] needed to unwind
[F] I guess [Bb] nothin’ can last for-[C]ever, for-[C]ever
[D]/[D] Yeah [A]/[A]/
[D]/[D]/[A]/[A]/

[D] And now, the times are changin’
[A] Look at everything that's come and gone
[D] Sometimes when I play that old six string
[A] Think about you wonder what went wrong
[Bm] Standin’ on your [A] mama’s porch
[D] You told me it’d [G] last forever
[Bm] Oh, when you [A] held my hand
[D] I knew that it was [G] now or never
[Bm] Those were the [A] best days of my [D] life [D] oh [A] yeah

[A] It was the summer of [D] ’69 [D] oh [A] yeah
[A] Me and my baby in [D] ’69 [D]
[A] Oh [A]/[D]/[D]
It was the [A] summer, the [A] summer, the summer of [D] ’69 [D]
[A] Yeah [A]/[D]↓

www.bytownukulele.ca
Summer Summer Night
Alan Doyle 2017

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [C] / [C] /

[C] Early in the evening with the [C] sun set low
[C] Calling everybody, every-[C]body I know
There’s gonna [G] be some time [G]
With the [G] bright moon shine [G] ↓ [F] ↓

[C] Jimmy loves a girl, he’s gonna [C] ask her to go down

[C] You and me we’ll build a [C] fire on the beach
[C] ↓ I’ll bring the songs [G] ↓ you bring the [F] ↓ whiskey
[C] Down to the river where the [C] river runs free
We’ll [C] ↓ love it if we let ourselves [G] go-[C] ↓o (hey)

And we [F] ↓ won’t [C] ↓ come [G] home
[G] Until the [F] morning [C] glows
So let your [F] ↓ co-[C]↓lours [G] show
We’ll [G] love it if we let ourselves [C] go


I’ve [C] got an old guitar, I’m gonna [C] pass it around
[C] Jimmy’s gonna sing about a [C] dirty old town
With that [G] girl in his eye [G] and hope it [G] makes her smile [G] ↓ [F] ↓

And we can [C] dream a little in middle the [C] of the sweet sound
Of the the [C] melody we’re making when the [C] sun is going down
In the [G] twilight [G] (come on)

[C] You and me we’ll build a [C] fire on the beach
[C] ↓ I’ll bring the songs [G] ↓ you bring the [F] ↓ whiskey
[C] Down to the river where the [C] river runs free
We’ll [C] ↓ love it if we let ourselves [G] go-[C] ↓o (hey)

And we [F] ↓ won’t [C] ↓ come [G] home
[G] Until the [F] morning [C] glows
So let your [F] ↓ co-[C]↓lours [G] show
We’ll [G] love it if we let ourselves [C] go

And we [F] ↓ won’t [C] ↓ come [G] home
[G] Until the [F] morning [C] glows
So let your [F] ↓ co-[C]↓lours [G] show
We’ll [G] love it if we let ourselves [C] go

BRIDGE:  
[Dm] So [Dm] don’t be [F] shy  
Let the [F] stars col-[Am]lide  
[Am] We’re all the [G] same in the [G] firelight  
[Dm] These [Dm] days are so [F] few  
I [F] know it’s [Am] true  
I only [Am] get so many [G] down summer summer nights with [Dm] down you

/ 1 2

Yeah [C] you and me we’ll build a [C] fire on the beach  
[C] down I’ll bring the songs [G] down you bring the [F] down whiskey  
[C] Down to the river where the [C] river runs free  
We’ll [C] go love it if we let ourselves [G] go-[C] down (hey)

And we [F] down won’t [C] down come [G] home  
[G] Until the [F] morning [C] glows (hey)  
So let your [F] down co-[C] down ours [G] show  
We’ll [G] love it if we let ourselves [C] go

And we [F] down won’t [C] down come [G] home  
[G] Until the [F] morning [C] glows  
So let your [F] down co-[C] down ours [G] show  
We’ll [G] love it if we let ourselves [C] go [F]

[Am] We’ll [G] love it if we [F] let ourselves [C] go [F]  
[Am] Yeah we’ll [G] love it if we [F] let ourselves [C] go [F]  
[Am] We’ll [G] love it if we [F] let ourselves [C] go [F]  

www.bytownukulele.ca
**Summer Vibe**
Walk Off The Earth 2013

**INTRO:** / 1 2 3 4 /

[Am]↓ (Ooo) Ayo [F]↓ (ooo) Ayo
[C]↓ (Ooo) Ayo [G]↓ (ooo)                Bop Bop Away-o

[Am] Summer vi-i-i-[F]-i-ibe
[C] Summer vi-i-i-[G]-i-ibe [F]↓ <tap, tap>

I'm lookin' for a [Am] summer vibe
Got me [F] turnin' on the radi-[C]o
I gotta [G] kick these blues
[Am] Workin’ all day [F] tryin' to make pay
[C] Wishin' these clouds a-[G]way

I wanna feel the [Am] sunshine
Hit the [F] sand, take a walk in the [C] waves
With nothin' [G] else to do
[Am] Sippin' on suds [F] workin' on a buzz
[C] Keepin' my drink in the [G] shade
Takin' my [F]↓ time

With [Am] you by my side, [F] cadillac ride
[C] Jammin' with the boys, bon-[G]fire at night
[Am] Summer vi-i-i-[F]-i-ibe
Lookin' for a [C] summer vi-i-i-[G]-i-ibe

I [Am] paid my dues, got [F] nothin' to prove
[C] Layin' on the dock, just [G] talkin' to you
[Am] Summer vi-i-i-[F]-i-ibe
Lookin' for a [C] summer vi-i-i-[G]-i-ibe [F]↓ 2 3 4 / 1 2

Jones'n for a [Am] good time
Hittin' [F] beaches all down the [C] coast
I find a [G] place to post
[Am] Gonna somehow [F] find a luau
[C] Dance all night a-[G]↓way

I’m drinkin’ somethin' [Am]↓ blue from a coconut
[F]↓ Music all up in the [C]↓ place
Under the [G]↓ moonlight
Takin' my [F]↓ time 2 3 4 / 1 2 3 4
With [Am] you by my side [F] cadillac ride
[C] Jammin' with the boys, bon-[G]fire at night
[Am] Summer vi-i-i-[F]-i-ibe
Lookin' for a [C] summer vi-i-i-[G]-i-ibe

I [Am] paid my dues, got [F] nothin' to prove
[C] Layin' on the dock, just [G] talkin' to you
[Am] Summer vi-i-i-[F]-i-ibe
Lookin' for a [C] summer vi-i-i-[G]-i-ibe

And the [F]↓ sun goes down [G]↓

With [Am] you by my side [F] cadillac ride
[C] Jammin' with the boys, bon-[G]fire at night
[Am] Summer vi-i-i-[F]-i-ibe
Lookin' for a [C] summer vi-i-i-[G]-i-ibe

I [Am] paid my dues, got [F] nothin' to prove
[C] Layin' on the dock, just [G] talkin' to you
[Am] Summer vi-i-i-[F]-i-ibe
Lookin' for a [C] summer vi-i-i-[G]-i-ibe

[Am]↓ (Ooo) Ayo [F]↓ (ooo) Ayo
[C]↓ (Ooo) Ayo [G]↓ (ooo)
Bop Bop Away-o

[Am] Summer vi-i-i-[F]-i-ibe
[C] Summer vi-i-i-[G]-i-ibe

[Am]↓ (Ooo) Ayo [F]↓ (ooo) Ayo
[C]↓ (Ooo) Ayo [G]↓ (ooo)
Bop Bop Away-o

[Am] Summer vi-i-i-[F]-i-ibe
Lookin' for a [C] summer vi-i-i-[G]-i-ibe [C7]↓

www.bytownukulele.ca
Summer Wine
Lee Hazelwood, Suzi Jane Jokom 1966
(as recorded by Lee Hazelwood and Nancy Sinatra 1967)

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

COWGIRLS:
[Am]↓ Strawberries, cherries, and an [G]↓ angel's kiss in spring
[Am]↓ My summer wine is really [G]↓ made from all these things


COWBOYS:
[Am] I walked in town on silver [G] spurs that jingled too
[Am] A song that I had only [G] sang to just a few
[Am] She saw my silver spurs and [Am] said let's pass some time
[Am] And I will give to you [Am] summer wine
[Am]↓ Whoaaaa-whoa, summer [Am] wine [Am]

COWGIRLS:
[Am] Strawberries, cherries, and an [G] angel's kiss in spring
[Am] My summer wine is really [G] made from all these things
[Am] Take off your silver spurs and [Am] help me pass the time
[Am] And I will give to you [Am] summer wine
[Am]↓ Ohhhh-oh, summer [Am] wine [Am]

COWBOYS:
[Am] My eyes grew heavy and my [G] lips they could not speak
[Am] I tried to get up but I [G] couldn't find my feet
[Am] She reassured me with an [Am] unfamiliar line
[Am] And then she gave to me [Am] more summer wine
[Am]↓ Whoaaaa-whoa, summer [Am] wine [Am]

COWGIRLS:
[Am] Strawberries, cherries, and an [G] angel's kiss in spring
[Am] My summer wine is really [G] made from all these things
[Am] Take off those silver spurs and [Am] help me pass the time
[Am] And I will give to you [Am] my summer wine
[Am]↓ Oooo-oool, summer [Am] wine [Am]

COWBOYS:
[Am] When I woke up the sun was [G] shining in my eyes
[Am] My silver spurs were gone, my [G] head felt twice its size
[Am] She took my silver spurs, a [Am] dollar and a dime
[Am] And left me cravin' for [Am] more summer wine
[Am]↓ Whoaaaa-whoa, summer [Am] wine [Am]

COWGIRLS:
[Dm]↓ Ohh oh-oh, summer [Am] wine [Am]↓

www.bytownukulele.ca
Sunny Afternoon
Ray Davies 1966 (as recorded by the Kinks)

INTRO NOTE RIFF ON [Dm] and [A]:

\[
\begin{align*}
&Dm & Dm & A & A \\
A|-5-5-3-3| & -2-2-1-1| & -0-0-----| & --------| \\
E|--------| & --------| & ------3-3| & -1-1-0-0-| \\
\end{align*}
\]

INTRO CHORD RIFFS ON Dm and A:

\[
\]

INTRO:  / 1 2 3 4 / 1 2 3 4 /


The [Dm] taxman’s taken [C] all my dough
And [F] left me in my [C] stately home
[A] Lazin’ on a [A7] sunny after-[Dm]noon
And I can’t [C] sail my yacht, he’s [F] taken every-[C]thing I’ve got
[A] All I’ve got’s this [A7] sunny after-[Dm]noon [Dm]

[D7] Save me, save me, save me from this [G7] squeeze [G7]
I got a [C7] big fat mama, tryin’ to break [F] me [A7]
And I [Dm] love to live so [G7] pleasantly
[Dm] Live this life of [G7] luxur-[C7]y
[F] Lazin’ on a [A7] sunny after-[Dm]noon [Dm]

In the [A] summertime [A]
In the [Dm] summertime [Dm]
In the [A] summertime [A]

My [Dm] girlfriend’s run off [C] with my car
And [F] gone back to her [C] ma and pa
[A] Tellin’ tales of [A7] drunkenness and [Dm] cruelty
Now I’m [C] sittin’ here [F] sippin’ at my [C] ice-cold beer
[A] Lazin’ on a [A7] sunny after-[Dm]noon [Dm]

Or give me [C7] two good reasons, why I oughta [F] stay [A7]
‘Cause I [Dm] love to live so [G7] pleasantly
[Dm] Live this life of [G7] luxur-[C7]y
[F] Lazin’ on a [A7] sunny after-[Dm]noon [Dm]

In the [A] summertime [A]
In the [Dm] summertime [Dm]
In the [A] summertime [A]
Oh [D7] save me, save me, save me from this [G7] squeeze [G7]
I got a [C7] big fat mama, tryin’ to break [F] me [A7]
And I [Dm] love to live so [G7] pleasantly
[Dm] Live this life of [G7] luxur-[C7]y
[F] Lazin’ on a [A7] sunny after-[Dm]noon [Dm]

In the [A] summertime [A]
In the [Dm] summertime [Dm]
In the [A] summertime [A]
In the [Dm] summertime [Dm]
In the [A] summertime [A] / [Dm]↓

www.bytownukulele.ca
Sunny Afternoon
Ray Davies 1966 (as recorded by the Kinks)

NOTES ON RIFF:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Dm</th>
<th>Dm7</th>
<th>Dm6</th>
<th>Bb</th>
<th>A</th>
<th>A-G</th>
<th>A+</th>
<th>A7</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>
A|--5-5-3-3-|--2-2-1-1-|--0-0-----|--0-0-----|--0-0-----|--0-0-----|--0-0-----|
E|--0-0-----|--0-0-----|--0-0-----|--0-0-----|--0-0-----|--0-0-----|--0-0-----|

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / 1 2 3 4 /

[Dm]↓↓ [Dm7]↓↓ / [Dm6]↓↓ [Bb]↓↓ / [A]↓↓ [A/G]↓↓ / [A+]↓↓ [A7]↓↓ /

[Dm]↓↓ [Dm7]↓↓ /[Dm6]↓↓ [Bb]↓↓ /[A]↓↓ [A/G]↓↓ /[A+]↓↓ [A7]↓↓

The [Dm] taxman’s taken [C] all my dough
And [F] left me in my [C] stately home
And I can’t [C] sail my yacht, he’s [F] taken every-[C]thing I’ve got

[D7] Save me, save me, save me from this [G7] squeeze [G7]
I got a [C7] big fat mama, tryin’ to break [F] me [A7]
And I [Dm] love to live so [G7] pleasantly
[Dm] Live this life of [G7] luxur-[C7]y
[F] Lazin’ on a [A7] sunny after-[Dm]noon [Dm7]/[Dm6][Bb]

In the [A] summer-[A/G]time /[A+]A7]
In the [Dm] summer-[Dm7]time /[Dm6][Bb]
In the [A] summer-[A/G]time /[A+]A7]

My [Dm] girlfriend’s run off [C] with my car
And [F] gone back to her [C] ma and pa
Now I’m [C] sittin’ here [F] sippin’ at my [C] ice-cold beer

Or give me [C7] two good reasons, why I oughta [F] stay [A7]
‘Cause I [Dm] love to live so [G7] pleasantly
[Dm] Live this life of [G7] luxur-[C7]y
[F] Lazin’ on a [A7] sunny after-[Dm]noon [Dm7]/[Dm6][Bb]

In the [A] summer-[A/G]time /[A+]A7]
In the [Dm] summer-[Dm7]time /[Dm6][Bb]
In the [A] summer-[A/G]time /[A+]A7]
Oh \([D7]\) save me, save me, save me from this \([G7]\) squeeze \([G7]\)
I got a \([C7]\) big fat mama, tryin’ to break \([F]\) me \([A7]\)
And I \([Dm]\) love to live so \([G7]\) pleasantly
\([Dm]\) Live this life of \([G7]\) luxur-\([C7]\)y
\([F]\) Lazin’ on a \([A7]\) sunny after-\([Dm]\)noon \([Dm7]/[Dm6][Bb]\)

In the \([A]\) summer-\([A/G]\)time /\([A+][A7]\)
In the \([Dm]\) summer-\([Dm7]\)time /\([Dm6][Bb]\)
In the \([A]\) summer-\([A/G]\)time /\([A+][A7]\)
In the \([Dm]\) summer-\([Dm7]\)time /\([Dm6][Bb]\)
In the \([A]\) summer-\([A/G]\)time /\([A+][A7]/[Dm]\)↓

www.bytownukulele.ca
The Swimming Song
Loudon Wainwright III 1973 (as recorded by Kate & Anna McGarrigle)


INSTRUMENTAL VERSE:
This [C5] summer [Csus4] I went [C] swimming
This [G] summer I might have [Am] drowned
But I [Am] held my breath and I [F] kicked my feet
And I [G] moved my arms a-[Am]round [Am]
I [G] moved my arms a-[C]round

This [C5] summer [Csus4] I went [C] swimming
This [G] summer I might have [Am] drowned
But I [Am] held my breath and I [F] kicked my feet
And I [G] moved my arms a-[Am]round
[Am] Moved my arms a-[C]round

This [C5] summer I [Csus4] swam in the [C] ocean
Then [G] swam in a swimming [Am] pool
[Am] Salt my wounds, chlor-[F]ined my eyes
I'm a [G] self-destructive [Am] fool
[Am] Self-destructive [C] fool

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE:
This [C5] summer I [Csus4] swam in the [C] ocean
And I [G] swam in a swimming [Am] pool
[Am] Salt my wounds, chlor-[F]ined my eyes
I'm a [G] self-destructive [Am] fool
I'm a [G] self-destructive [C] fool

This [C5] summer I [Csus4] did the [C] back stroke
And you [G] know that that's not [Am] all
I did the [Am] breast stroke and the [F] butterfly
And the [G] old Australian [Am] crawl
The [G] old Australian [C] crawl

This [C5] summer I [Csus4] swam in a [C] public place
And a [G] reservoir to [Am] boot
At the [Am] latter I was in-[F]ormal
At the [G] former I wore my [Am] suit
I [G] wore my swimming [C] suit, yeah
INSTRUMENTAL VERSE:
This [C5] summer I [Csus4] swam in a [C] public place
And a [G] reservoir to [Am] boot
At the [Am] latter I was in- [F] formal
At the [G] former I wore my [Am] suit
I [G] wore my swimming [C] suit [C]

This [C5] summer [Csus4] I did [C] swan dives
And [G] jack-knives for you [Am] all
And [Am] once when you weren't [F] looking
I [G] did a cannon-[Am]ball
[G] Did a cannon-[C]ball

This [C5] summer [Csus4] I went [C] swimming
This [G] summer I might have [Am] drowned
But I [Am] held my breath and I [F] kicked my feet
And I [G] moved my arms a-[Am]round
[G] Moved my arms a-[C]round

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE:
This [C5] summer [Csus4] I went [C] swimming
This [G] summer I might have [Am] drowned
But I [Am] held my breath and I [F] kicked my feet
And I [G] moved my arms a-[Am]round
[G] Moved my arms a-[C]round

This [C5] summer [Csus4] I went [C] swimming
This [G] summer I might have [Am] drowned
But I [Am] held my breath and I [F] kicked my feet
And I [G] moved my arms a-[Am]round
[G] Moved my arms a-[C]round

www.bytownukulele.ca
Three Little Birds
Bob Marley 1977 (recorded by Bob Marley and the Wailers)


CHORUS:
Don’t [A] worry, about a thing
‘Cause [D] every little thing, gonna be all [A] right
Singin’ don’t [A] worry, about a thing
‘Cause [D] every little thing, gonna be all [A] right

Rise up this [A] mornin’, smiled with the [E7] risin’ sun
Three little [A] birds, pitch by my [D] doorstep
Singin’ [A] sweet songs, of melodies [E7] pure and true
Sayin’ [D] this is my message to you-[A]ou-ou

CHORUS:
Singin’ don’t [A] worry, about a thing
‘Cause [D] every little thing, gonna be all [A] right
Singin’ don’t [A] worry (don’t worry) about a thing
‘Cause [D] every little thing, gonna be all [A] right

Rise up this [A] mornin’, smiled with the [E7] risin’ sun
Three little [A] birds, pitch by my [D] doorstep
Singin’ [A] sweet songs, of melodies [E7] pure and true
Sayin’ [D] this is my message to you-[A]ou-ou

CHORUS:
Singin’ don’t [A] worry, about a thing (worry about a thing oh)
‘Cause [D] every little thing, gonna be all [A] right (don’t worry)
Singin’ don’t [A] worry, about a thing (I won’t worry)
‘Cause [D] every little thing, gonna be all [A] right

Singin’ don’t [A] worry, about a thing
‘Cause [D] every little thing, gonna be all [A] right (I won’t worry)
Singin’ don’t [A] worry, about a thing
‘Cause [D] every little thing, gonna be all [A] right

Singin’ don’t [A] worry, about a thing (oh no)
‘Cause [D] every little thing, gonna be all [A] right

www.bytownukulele.ca
The Ugly Bug Ball
The Sherman Brothers 1963
(as sung by Burl Ives in the Disney movie “Summer Magic”)

INTRO:  / 1 2 3 4 / [A] / [A]

Once a [E7] lonely caterpillar sat and cried
To a [A] sympathetic beetle by his side
[A] I’ve got no-[E7]body to hug
[E7] I’m such an [A] ugly bug

Then a [E7] spider and a dragonfly replied
“If you’re [A] serious and want to win a [F#m] bride
[F] Come along with us [A] to the glorious

CHORUS:
Come on let’s [D] crawl, gotta crawl, gotta crawl
To the Ugly Bug [A] Ball, to the ball, to the [Gdim] ball
And a happy time we’ll [D] have there

While the [E7] crickets clicked their tricky melodies
All the [A] ants were fancy dancing with the fleas
[A] Then up from [E7] under the ground
[E7] The worms came [A] squirming around

Oh they [E7] danced until their legs were nearly lame
Every [A] little crawling creature you could [F#m] name
[F] Everyone was glad [A] what a time they had
[E7] They were so happy they [A] came

CHORUS:
Come on let’s [D] crawl, gotta crawl, gotta crawl
To the Ugly Bug [A] Ball, to the ball, to the [Gdim] ball
And a happy time we’ll [D] have there

Then our [E7] caterpillar saw a pretty queen
She was [A] beautiful in yellow, black, and green
[E7] Their dancing [A] led to romance
Then she [E7] sat upon his caterpillar knees
And he [A] gave his caterpillar queen a [F#m] squeeze
[F] Soon they’ll honeymoon [A] build a big cocoon
[E7] Thanks to the Ugly Bug [A] Ball

**CHORUS:**
Come on let’s [D] crawl, gotta crawl, gotta crawl
To the Ugly Bug [A] Ball, to the ball, to the [Gdim] ball
And a happy time we’ll [D] have there

![Guitar Chords](http://example.com/guitar-chords.png)

[www.bytownukulele.ca](http://www.bytownukulele.ca)
Under The Boardwalk
Kenny Young and Arthur Resnick (1964) as recorded by The Drifters

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [G] / [G]

Oh when the [G] sun beats down
And burns the [G] tar upon the [D7] roof [D7]
And your [D7] shoes get so hot
You wish your [D7] tired feet were fire-[G]proof [G7]
Under the [C] boardwalk, down by the [G] se-e-ea, ye-a-ah
On a [G] blanket with my ba-[D7]by, is where I’ll [G] be [G]↓ [G]↓

Under the [Em] boardwalk  (out of the sun)
Under the [D] boardwalk  (we’ll be having some fun)
Under the [Em] boardwalk  (people walking above)
Under the [D] boardwalk  (we’ll be falling in love)
Under the [Em]↓ board-[Em]↓walk [Em]↓ board-[Em]↓walk

From the [G] park you hear
The happy [G] sound of a carou-[D7]sel, mm-[D7]mm
You can [D7] almost taste
Under the [C] boardwalk, down by the [G] se-e-ea, ye-a-ah
On a [G] blanket with my ba-[D7]by, is where I’ll [G] be [G]↓ [G]↓

Under the [Em] boardwalk  (out of the sun)
Under the [D] boardwalk  (we’ll be having some fun)
Under the [Em] boardwalk  (people walking above)
Under the [D] boardwalk  (we’ll be falling in love)
Under the [Em]↓ board-[Em]↓walk [Em]↓ board-[Em]↓walk

INSTRUMENTAL:
From the [G] park you hear
The happy [G] sound of a carou-[D7]sel, mm-[D7]mm
You can [D7] almost taste
Oh, under the [C] boardwalk, down by the [G] se-e-ea, ye-a-ah
On a [G] blanket with my ba-[D7]by, is where I’ll [G] be [G]↓ [G]↓

Under the [Em] boardwalk  (out of the sun)
Under the [D] boardwalk  (we’ll be having some fun)
Under the [Em] boardwalk  (people walking above)
Under the [D] boardwalk  (we’ll be falling in love)
Under the [Em]↓ board-[Em]↓walk [Em]↓ board-[Em]↓walk

www.bytownukulele.ca
Walking On Sunshine
Kimberley Rew (1983) (Katrina and the Waves)

INTRO: 1 2 / 1 2 /
[G]/[C]/[D]/[C]/ (x2)

I [G] used to think [C] maybe you [D] love me
Now [C] baby I’m [G] sure [C]/[D]/[C]
And [G] I just can’t [C] wait till the [D] day when
You [C] knock on my [G] door [C]/[D]/[C]
Now [G] every time I [C] go for the [D] mailbox
Gotta [C] hold myself [G] down [C]/[D]/[C]
‘Cause [G] I just can’t [C] wait till you [D] write me
You’re [C] comin’ a-[G]round [C]/[D]

Now I’m [C] walkin’ on [D] sunshine... wh-[C]oah! (x3)

And [C] don’t it feel [G] good! Hey! [C] Al-[D]right now
And [C] don’t it feel [G] good! Hey! [C] Yeah [D]/[C]

I [G] used to think [C] maybe you [D] loved me
Now I [C] know that it’s [G] true [C]/[D]/[C]
And I [G] don’t wanna [C] spend my whole [D] life
Just a-[C]waitin' for [G] you [C]/[D]/[C]
Now [G] I don’t want you [C] back for the [D] weekend
Not [C] back for a [G] day [C] no [D] no, no [C]
I said [G] baby I [C] just want you [D] back
And I [C] want you to [G] stay [C]/[D] oh yeah

I’m [C] walkin’ on [D] sunshine... wh-[C]oah! (x3)

And [C] don’t it feel [G] good! Hey! [C] Al-[D]right now
And [C] don’t it feel [G] good! Yeah! [C] oh [D] yeah
And [C] don’t it feel [G] good! [C]/[D]/[C]/
[G]/[C]/[D]/
[C] Walkin’ on [G] sunshine [C]/[D]/
[C] Walkin’ on [G] sunshine [C]/[D]/[C]

I feel [G] alive, I feel a [C] love, I feel a [D] love that’s really [C] real
I feel [G] alive, I feel a [C] love, I feel a [D] love that's really [C] real


I’m [C] walkin’ on [D] sunshine... wh-[C]oah! (x3)

And [C] don’t it feel [G] good! Hey! [C] Al-[D]right now
And [C] don’t it feel [G] good! I say it, I [C] say it, I say it a-[D]gain now
And [C] yeah, yeah [G] yeah! [C] Tell me [D] tell me now
And [C] don’t it feel [G] good!

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You Took The Words Right Out of My Mouth (Hot Summer Night)
Jim Steinman (recorded by Meat Loaf 1977)

On a hot summer night would you offer your throat to the wolf with the red roses?
Will he offer me his mouth? Yes
Will he offer me his teeth? Yes
Will he offer me his jaws? Yes
Will he offer me his hunger? Yes
Again, will he offer me his hunger? Yes!
And will he starve without me? Yes!
And does he love me? Yes Yes
On a hot summer night would you offer your throat to the wolf with the red roses? Yes
I bet you say that to all the boys

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /
[A]/[D]/[D]/[E7]/
[A]/[D]/[D]/[E7]/

It was a [A] hot summer night and the [D] beach was burning
There was [A] fog crawling over the [D] sand
When I [A] listen to your heart I hear the [D] whole world turning
I [G] see the shooting stars

Oh you were [A] licking your lips and your [D] lipstick shining
I was [A] dying just to ask for a [D] taste
Oh we were [A] lying together in a [D] silver lining
By the [G] light of the moon
You know there’s [Bm]↓ not a-[A]↓noter [D] ↓↑ moment
[Bm] ↓ Not a-[A]↓noter [D] ↓↑ moment

Oh well you [Bm] hold me so [A] close that my [G] knees grow [A] weak
But my [Bm] soul is flying high a-[D]bove the [A] ground
I [F#m] just can’t seem to [A] ↓ make ↓an-↓[E7]↓ sound

/tap tap-tap/ /tap tap-tap/

And then you [D] took the words right out of my [A] mouth
Oh it [G] must have been while you were [A] kissing me
You [D] took the words right out of my [A] mouth
Oh and I [Bm] ↓ swear [A] ↓ it’s [D] ↓ true
I was [F#m] just about to say I [D] love you ([F#m] love [E7] you)

Now my [A] body is shaking like a [D] wave on the water
And I [A] guess that I’m beginning to [D] grin
Oh, we’re [A] finally alone and we can [D] do what we want to
Oh the [G] night is young
And ain’t [Bm] ↓ no-one [A] ↓ gonna [D] ↓ know ↑ where
[Bm] ↓ No-one [A] ↓ gonna [D] ↓ know ↑ where
[Bm] ↓ No-one’s [A] ↓ gonna [D] ↓ know ↑ where you’ve [A] been [A]
Oh you were [A] licking your lips and your [D] lipstick shining
I was [A] dying just to ask for a [D] taste
Oh we were [A] lying together in a [D] silver lining
By the [G] light of the moon
You know there’s [Bm] not another [D] moment [E7] to waste [A]

And then you [D] took the words right out of my [A] mouth
Oh it [G] must have been while you were [A] kissing me
You [D] took the words right out of my [A] mouth
Oh and I [Bm] swear it’s [D] true
I was [F#m] just about to say I [D] love you ([F#m] love [E7] you)

<PARTS 1 AND 2 TOGETHER – start soft and build>

<PART 1>
And then you [A] took the words right out of my [D] mouth
Oh, you [A] took the words right out of my [D] mouth

<PART 2>
[A] ...It [D] must have been while you were [A] kissing me...
It [D] must have been while you were [A] kissing me

<PART 1>
Oh, you [A] took the words right out of my [D] mouth
Oh, you [A] took the words right out of my [D] mouth

<PART 2>
[A] ...It [D] must have been while you were [A] kissing me...
It [D] must have been while you were [A] kissing me

<PART 1>
Whoa, you [A] took the words right out of my [D] mouth
Whoa, you [A] took the words right out of my [D] mouth [A]

<PART 2>
[A] ...It [D] must have been while you were [A] kissing me...
It [D] must have been while you were [A] kissing me

A capella with / tap-tap tap/ tap-tap tap

You [D] took the words right out of my mouth
Oh it must have been while you were kissing me
You took the words right out of my mouth
Oh it must have been while you were kissing me
You took the words right out of my mouth
Oh it must have been while you were kissing me

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