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No Dancing
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On The Road Again
On The Sunny Side Of The Street
One Scotch, One Bourbon, One Beer
Only You
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Paint It Black
Pay Me My Money Down
Price Tag
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Pyjamarama
Queen Bitch
Rawhide
Reason To Believe
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Ring of Fire
Riot In Cell Block No. 9
Riptide
Rivers of Babylon
Roll In My Sweet Baby's Arms
Roll Over Beethoven
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Roxette
Royals
Formby
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Runaround Sue
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Sh-Boom
Shake Rattle And Roll
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Sixteen Tons
Sleeping In The Ground
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Something Stupid
St James Infirmary Blues
Stand by Me
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<th>B♭</th>
<th>B</th>
<th>C</th>
<th>C#</th>
<th>D</th>
<th>E</th>
<th>F</th>
<th>F#</th>
<th>G</th>
<th>G#</th>
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<tr>
<td>MINOR CHORDS</td>
<td>Bm</td>
<td>Bm</td>
<td>Cm</td>
<td>C</td>
<td>m</td>
<td>Dm</td>
<td>Em</td>
<td>Em</td>
<td>Fm</td>
<td>F</td>
<td>m</td>
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<tr>
<td>DOMINANT SEVENTH CHORDS</td>
<td>B7</td>
<td>B7</td>
<td>C7</td>
<td>C7</td>
<td>D7</td>
<td>E7</td>
<td>E7</td>
<td>F7</td>
<td>F7</td>
<td>G7</td>
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<td>MINOR SEVENTH CHORDS</td>
<td>B</td>
<td>m7</td>
<td>B</td>
<td>m7</td>
<td>C</td>
<td>m7</td>
<td>C</td>
<td>m7</td>
<td>D</td>
<td>m7</td>
<td>E</td>
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<tr>
<td>DIMINISHED SEVENTH CHORDS</td>
<td>Bdim</td>
<td>Bdim</td>
<td>Cd</td>
<td>m</td>
<td>Cd</td>
<td>m</td>
<td>Ddim</td>
<td>Ed</td>
<td>m</td>
<td>Ed</td>
<td>m</td>
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<tr>
<td>AUGMENTED FIFTH CHORDS</td>
<td>B♭+</td>
<td>B♭+</td>
<td>C♭+</td>
<td>C♭+</td>
<td>D♭+</td>
<td>E♭+</td>
<td>F♭+</td>
<td>G♭+</td>
<td>G♭+</td>
<td>A♭+</td>
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<td>B♭6</td>
<td>B♭6</td>
<td>C♭6</td>
<td>C♭6</td>
<td>D♭6</td>
<td>E♭6</td>
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<td>F♭6</td>
<td>F♭6</td>
<td>G♭6</td>
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<tr>
<td>MINOR SIXTH CHORDS</td>
<td>B</td>
<td>m6</td>
<td>B</td>
<td>m6</td>
<td>C</td>
<td>m6</td>
<td>C</td>
<td>m6</td>
<td>D</td>
<td>m6</td>
<td>E</td>
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<tr>
<td>MAJOR SEVENTH CHORDS</td>
<td>B</td>
<td>m7</td>
<td>B</td>
<td>m7</td>
<td>C</td>
<td>m7</td>
<td>C</td>
<td>m7</td>
<td>D</td>
<td>m7</td>
<td>E</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>DOMINANT SEVENTH/AUGMENTED FIFTH CHORDS</td>
<td>B7</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>B7</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>C7</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>C7</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>D7</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>E7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>DOMINANT SEVENTH/DIMINISHED FIFTH CHORDS</td>
<td>B</td>
<td>m7</td>
<td>B</td>
<td>m7</td>
<td>C</td>
<td>m7</td>
<td>C</td>
<td>m7</td>
<td>D</td>
<td>m7</td>
<td>E</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>DOMINANT NINTH CHORDS</td>
<td>B♭9</td>
<td>B♭9</td>
<td>C♭9</td>
<td>C♭9</td>
<td>D♭9</td>
<td>E♭9</td>
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<td>F♭9</td>
<td>F♭9</td>
<td>G♭9</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**CONVERSION CHART FOR OTHER UKULELE TUNINGS**

If you are playing in one of the two other popular ukulele tunings you can rename the chords shown according to this simple chart:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>C TUNING GCEA</th>
<th>B♭</th>
<th>B</th>
<th>C</th>
<th>C#</th>
<th>D</th>
<th>E</th>
<th>F</th>
<th>F#</th>
<th>G</th>
<th>G#</th>
<th>A</th>
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</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>D TUNING ADF#B</td>
<td>C</td>
<td>C#</td>
<td>D</td>
<td>Eb</td>
<td>E</td>
<td>F</td>
<td>F#</td>
<td>G</td>
<td>G#</td>
<td>A</td>
<td>B♭</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>BARITONE DGBE</td>
<td>F</td>
<td>F#</td>
<td>G</td>
<td>A</td>
<td>B♭</td>
<td>B</td>
<td>C</td>
<td>C#</td>
<td>D</td>
<td>Eb</td>
<td>E</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

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- 5 -

Markelele Songbook
Circle of Fifths
12 Bar Blues For Uke

The basic structure of the blues uses 3 chords, in 12 bars, then repeats. The 3 chords are those based on the 1\textsuperscript{st}, 4\textsuperscript{th} & 5\textsuperscript{th} notes in the scale of the key you are playing in.

So, in the key of C, they are [C], [F], & [G]

In practice, the 1\textsuperscript{st} chord is usually played as a standard major chord and as a seventh chord. The 4\textsuperscript{th} and 5\textsuperscript{th} chords are usually just played as seventh chords. This gives us four chords:

These chords in various keys:
We’ll stick with the key of A. The pattern the chords are played in, goes like this:

3 bars of [A]  
1 bar of [A7]  
2 bars of [D7]  
2 bars of [A]  
1 bar of [E7]  
1 bar of [D7]  
1 bar of [A]  
1 bar of [E7] (the turnaround)

12 bars in total, then repeat
12 Bar Blues For Uke

In the key of A

Easy progression

Play with a lilting strum:

A / / / A / / / A / / / A7 / / /
D7 / / / D7 / / / A / / / A / / /
E7 / / / D7 / / / A / / / E7 / / /

More advanced progression

The more advanced version of this progression uses some new chords: A6, A7, D6 and D7

Here’s how to turn A into A6 and A7:

Add finger 3 (on the “O” in the diagram above) to get A6, then add finger 4 (on the square in the diagram above) to get A7.
Here’s how to turn D into D6 or D7

Add finger 4 (on the “O” in the diagram above) to get D6, and then slide into fret 3 (on the square in the diagram above) to get D7.

Play with a lilting strum:

A / A6 / A7 / A6 /
A / A6 / A7 / A6 /
D / D6 / D7 / D6 /
A / A6 / A7 / A6 /
E7 /// / D7 ///
A /// / E7 ///

Markelele Songbook
Blues Scale in A

The diagram below shows the notes of the blues scale in A, in the first position:

You can play any of these notes, in any order, to create a blues solo in the key of A:

- All of the open strings
- 1st and 2nd strings at the 3rd fret
- 3rd string at the 2nd and 3rd fret (or, you can bend the string at the 2nd fret to get Eb)
- 4th string at the 4th fret

To extend your soloing, you can play the scale higher up the neck. Here (thanks to UkuTabs.com) are the notes of the blues scale in A all the way up the neck of the Uke:
Blues Turnarounds in A

A turnaround is a small riff that replaces all or part of the 11th and/or 12th bar (the last A bar and E7 bar) of the 12 bar blues.

Turnaround in A No. 1:

\[
\begin{array}{c|c}
\text{T} & \text{E7} \\
\hline
3 & \underline{3} \underline{2} \underline{2} \underline{1} \underline{1} \underline{0} \underline{2} \underline{0} \\
\text{A} & \underline{--} \underline{--} \underline{--} \underline{--} \underline{--} \underline{--} \underline{--} \underline{--} \\
\text{B} & \underline{--} \underline{--} \underline{--} \underline{--} \underline{--} \underline{--} \underline{--} \underline{--} \\
\end{array}
\]

Turnaround in A No. 2:

\[
\begin{array}{c|c}
\text{T} & \text{E7} \\
\hline
3 & \underline{2} \underline{1} \underline{0} \underline{2} \underline{0} \\
\text{A} & \underline{--} \underline{--} \underline{--} \underline{--} \underline{--} \underline{--} \underline{--} \\
\text{B} & \underline{--} \underline{--} \underline{--} \underline{--} \underline{--} \underline{--} \underline{--} \\
\end{array}
\]

Turnaround in A No. 3 – Easy Triplets

\[
\begin{array}{c|c}
\text{T} & \text{E7} \\
\hline
3 & \underline{3} \underline{2} \underline{2} \underline{1} \underline{1} \underline{0} \underline{2} \underline{0} \\
\text{A} & \underline{--} \underline{--} \underline{--} \underline{--} \underline{--} \underline{--} \underline{--} \underline{--} \\
\text{B} & \underline{--} \underline{--} \underline{--} \underline{--} \underline{--} \underline{--} \underline{--} \underline{--} \\
\end{array}
\]

Turnaround in A No. 4 – Triplets

\[
\begin{array}{c|c|c}
\text{T} & \text{E7} & \text{E7} \\
\hline
3 & \underline{3} \underline{2} \underline{2} \underline{1} \underline{1} \underline{0} \underline{2} \underline{0} \\
\text{A} & \underline{--} \underline{--} \underline{--} \underline{--} \underline{--} \underline{--} \underline{--} \underline{--} \\
\text{B} & \underline{--} \underline{--} \underline{--} \underline{--} \underline{--} \underline{--} \underline{--} \underline{--} \\
\end{array}
\]
An excellent example of 12 bar blues from the master:

**I Believe I'll Dust My Broom**  
**Robert Johnson**

```
```

I'm goin' [A] get up in the morning, I believe I'll dust my broom  
I'm goin' [D7] get up in the morning, I believe I'll [A] dust my broom

Girl friend, the [E7] man you been lovin', girl [D7] friend, can get my [A] room [E7]

I'm gonna [A] write a letter, telephone every town I know  
I'm gonna [D7] write a letter, telephone every town I [A] know

If I can't [E7] find her in West Helena, she [D7] must be in East Munroe I [A] know [E7]

I don't [A] want no woman, wants every down town man she meets  
I don't [D7] want no woman, wants every down town man she [A] meets

She's a [E7] no good dony, they shouldn't [D7] 'llow her on the [A] streets [E7]

I [A] believe, I believe I'll go back home  
I [D7] believe, I believe I'll go back [A] home

You can mis-[E7]-treat me here, babe, but you [D7] can't when I go [A] home [E7]

**Instrumental (verse chords):**

```
```

And I'm [A] gettin' up in the morning, I believe I'll dust my broom  
And I'm [D7] gettin' up in the morning, I believe I'll dust my [A] broom

Girl friend, the [E7] man you been lovin', girl [D7] friend, can get my [A] room [E7]

You could also try:

- What'd I Say  
  Ray Charles
- Shake Rattle and Roll  
  Big Joe Turner
- Johnny B Goode  
  Chuck Berry
- Evil  
  Howlin' Wolf
- Hound Dog  
  Lieber & Stoller
- Tutti Frutti  
  Little Richard
- Route 66  
  Bobby Troup
- Don't Let Your Daddy Know  
  Dr. Feelgood
Fingerpicking The Blues in A

The first thing to learn in fingerpicking, is a pattern to play, instead of just strumming the chords.

We will use just 3 fingers of the right hand for picking – Thumb (T), Index (I) and Middle (M)

The thumb (T) plays the G and C strings
The index (I) finger plays the E string
The middle (M) finger plays the A string

You can repeat the simple pattern below instead of strumming any chord. Here it is for the chord of A:

```
A               0-------------- |--------------0-----------|
E               ---------------0--- |------------------0----|
C               ---------------1----- |------------------1----|
G               ----------2--------1--- |--------2---------1---|
```

T    M    T    I        T    M    T    I

Practice this until you can play it smoothly and quickly, while changing chords with your left hand.

Try changing the rhythm and tempo of the picking.

Try mixing it up, with some picking and some strumming.

Once you can play the 12 bar blues in A all the way through, picking with the occasional strum, then you can start to mix it up:

We learnt the blues scale in A earlier. You can replace any of the chord notes you pick, with the blues scale notes (including all the open strings), from time to time.
Or, you can play a solo, as part of your picking.
Ace Of Spades

Ian 'Lemmy' Kilminster

[Dm] riff [Dm] riff

[F] If you like to gamble, I [A+] tell you I'm your man
[F] You win some, lose some, it's [F] all the same to me
[Dm] riff [Dm] riff

The [C] pleasure is to play, [Bb] makes no difference what you say
[Dm] riff [Dm] riff

I [C] don't share your greed, [Bb] the only card I need is
[Dm] The Ace Of Spades The Ace Of Spades
[Dm] riff [Dm] riff

[F] Playing for the high one, [A+] dancing with the devil
[F] Going with the flow, it's [F] all the same to me
[Dm] riff [Dm] riff

[C] Seven or Eleven, [Bb] snake eyes watching you
[Dm] riff [Dm] riff

[C] Double up or quit, [Bb] double stake or split
[Dm] The Ace Of Spades The Ace Of Spades
[Dm] riff [Dm] riff

[F] You know I'm born to lose, and [Dm7] gambling's for fools
[Dm] (hold) But that's the way I like it baby
[C] (hold) I don't wanna live for ever

[C] [D] [Bb]
And [A] (hold) don't forget the joker!
[Dm] riff [Dm] riff

[F] Pushing up the ante, I [A+] know you wanna see me
[F] Read 'em and weep, the [F] dead man's hand again
[Dm] riff [Dm] riff

I [C] see it in your eyes, [Bb] take one look and die
[Dm] riff [Dm] riff

The [C] only thing you see, [Bb] you know it's gonna be
[Dm] The Ace Of Spades The Ace Of Spades
[Dm] riff [Dm] riff [Dm] riff
[F]

Riff:
A|---0--0------------------|  
E|---1--1--4--4--3--1---|  
C|---2--2--0--0--0--0---|  
g|---2--2--2----------------|
Add Me

Chumbawamba

\[
\begin{array}{cccccc}
\text{Gm} & \text{D} & \text{Dm} & \text{F} & \text{F#m} & \text{Gm} \\
\end{array}
\]

[\text{Gm}] I'm a loner, alone with [\text{Dm}] neuroses and hate
[\text{Cm}] Anger is a permanent [\text{Gm}] character [\text{F}] trait
[\text{Gm}] My letter bombs are primed and [\text{Dm}] ready to send
[\text{Cm}] Would you like to [\text{F}] add me as a [\text{Gm}] friend?

[\text{Gm}] I'm a wound-up whiner with a [\text{Dm}] fetish for guns
[\text{Cm}] I'm almost 50 and I [\text{Gm}] live with my [\text{F}] Mum
[\text{Gm}] I hope my nude picture [\text{Dm}] doesn't offend
[\text{Cm}] Would you like to [\text{F}] add me as a [\text{Gm}] friend? [\text{D}]

[\text{Gm}] Add me. [\text{Dm}] Add me
[\text{Cm}] My mother says she [\text{F}] wished she'd never [\text{Gm}] had me
[\text{Gm}] Add me. [\text{Dm}] Add me
[\text{Cm}] Would you like to [\text{F}] add me as a [\text{Gm}] friend? [\text{F#m}] [\text{F}]
[\text{Cm}] Would you like to [\text{F}] add me as a [\text{Gm}] friend?

[\text{Gm}] I'm a recovering alcoholic I [\text{Dm}] rarely leave my room
[\text{Cm}] Peeping through the curtains in my [\text{Gm}] dog cos-[\text{F}]-tume
[\text{Gm}] The voices in my head, ah, they'll [\text{Dm}] get me in the end
[\text{Cm}] Would you like to [\text{F}] add me as a [\text{Gm}] friend?

[\text{Gm}] I'd really like to mail you the [\text{Dm}] picture that I drew
[\text{Cm}] It's Kylie's body but the [\text{Gm}] head is [\text{F}] you
[\text{Gm}] I've asked you fifty times before, I'm [\text{Dm}] asking you again
[\text{Cm}] Would you like to [\text{F}] add me as a [\text{Gm}] friend? [\text{D}]

[\text{Gm}] Add me. [\text{Dm}] Add me
[\text{Cm}] My mother says she [\text{F}] wished she'd never [\text{Gm}] had me
[\text{Gm}] Add me. [\text{Dm}] Add me
[\text{Cm}] Would you like to [\text{F}] add me as a [\text{Gm}] friend? [\text{F#m}] [\text{F}]
[\text{Cm}] Would you like to [\text{F}] add me as a [\text{Gm}] friend?

[\text{Gm}] Here's a picture of me in my [\text{Dm}] Nazi uniform
[\text{Cm}] Doing a trick with an egg that I [\text{Gm}] like to [\text{F}] perform
[\text{Gm}] At a monster truck rally that my [\text{Dm}] Mum and me attend
[\text{Cm}] Would you like to [\text{F}] add me as a [\text{Gm}] friend?

[\text{Gm}] I've added Britney and Paris and [\text{Dm}] you and Tom
[\text{Cm}] I'm going to find your address so I can [\text{Gm}] visit you at [\text{F}] home
[\text{Gm}] I don't like people but I [\text{Dm}] like to pretend
[\text{Cm}] Would you like to [\text{F}] add me as a [\text{Gm}] friend? [\text{D}]

[\text{Gm}] Add me. [\text{Dm}] Add me
[\text{Cm}] My mother says she [\text{F}] wished she'd never [\text{Gm}] had me
[\text{Gm}] Add me. [\text{Dm}] Add me
[\text{Cm}] Would you like to [\text{F}] add me as a [\text{Gm}] friend? [\text{F#m}] [\text{F}]
[\text{Cm}] Would you like to [\text{F}] add me as a [\text{Gm}] friend?
Ain’t Misbehavin’
Fats Waller, Harry Brooks, Andy Razaf

[C] No one to [C7] talk with
[Dm] All by my-[G7]-self
[C] No one to [C7] walk with
But [F] I’m happy on the [Fm] shelf
[C] Ain't misbe-[C7]-havin'
I'm [Dm] savin' my [G] love [G7] for [C] you [Dm] [G] [G7]

[C] I know for [C7] certain
[Dm] The one I [G7] love
[C] I'm through with [C7] flirtin'
It's just [F] you I'm thinkin' [Fm] of
[C] Ain't misbe-[C7]-havin'
I'm [Dm] savin' my [G] love [G7] for [C] you [Dm] [G] [G7]

[Am] Like Jack Horner
[F7/A] In the corner
[D7] Don't go nowhere
[A7] What do I care?

[C] I don't stay [C7] out late
[Dm] Don't care to [G7] go
[C] I'm home [C7] about eight
Just [F] me and my [Fm] radio
[C] Ain't misbe-[C7]-havin'

[Am] Like Jack Horner
[F7/A] In the corner
[D7] Don't go nowhere
[A7] What do I care?

[C] I don't stay [C7] out late
[Dm] Don't care to [G7] go
[C] I'm home [C7] about eight
Just [F] me and my [Fm] radio
[C] Ain't misbe-[C7]-havin'

[C] Ain't misbe-[C7]-havin'
I'm [Dm] savin' my [G] love [G7] for [C] you
Ain't No Sunshine

Bill Withers

Intro: [Am] [Em] [G] [Am] [Am] [Em] [G] [Am]

[Am] Ain't no sunshine when she's [Em] gone [G] [Am]
[Am] It’s not warm when she's [Em] away [G] [Am]
Ain't no sunshine when she's [Em] gone
And she’s always gone too [Dm] long
Anytime she goes a-[Am]-way [Em] [G] [Am]

Wonder this time where she’s [Em] gone [G] [Am]
Wonder if she's gone to [Em] stay [G] [Am]
Ain't no sunshine when she's [Em] gone
And this house just ain't no [Dm] home
Anytime she goes a-[Am]-way [Em] [G] [Am]

[Am] I know, I know, I know, I know,
I know, I know, I know, I know, etc.

I oughtta [Am/C] leave the young thing a-[Em]-lone
But there ain't no [Dm] sunshine
When she's [Am] gone [Em] [G] [Am]

[Am] Ain't no sunshine when she's [Em] gone [G] [Am]
[Am] Only darkness every-[Em]-day [G] [Am]
Ain't no sunshine when she’s [Em] gone
And this house just ain't no [Dm] home
Anytime she goes a-[Am]-way [Em] [G] [Am]
Anytime she goes [Em] away [G] [Am]
Anytime she goes [Em] away [G] [Am]
Anytime she goes away [Em] [G] [Am]
All Around My Hat

Traditional

Chorus:
[C] All around my [C] hat, I will wear the green [G] willow,
And [C] all around my [C] hat, for a twelve-month [D] and a [G] day.
[G] And if anyone should [C] ask me the [F] reason why I'm [Am] wearin' it,
It's [C] all [G] for my [C] true love who's far, [G] far, a-[C]-way

Oh [C] nothing [G] I have [C] gained, but my own true [D] love have [G] lost.
[G] So sing and I'll be [C] merry, when [F] occasion [Am] I do see
He's a [C] false del-[G]-uding [C] young man, let him go, [G] fare well [C] he

Chorus

[C] Now the [G] other [C] day he brought me a fine [G] diamond ring
But I being [C] careful, as true [F] lovers [Am] ought to be,
He's a [C] false del-[G]-uding [C] young man, let him go, [G] fare well [C] he

Chorus x 2
All Through The City
Wilko Johnson

[A] Stand and watch the towers burning at the break of day
Steadily slowing down, been on my feet since yesterday
Gotta get a move on tryin´ to find a man I know
Money in my pocket, looking for a place to go

[E7] I've been searching all through the city
[D7] See you in the morning down by the Jetty [A]

[A] Streets are full of signs, arrows pointing everywhere
Parks are full of people trying to get a breath of air
Listen to the weatherman praying for a drop of rain
Look into the sky, the sky is full of aeroplanes

[E7] I've been searching all through the city
[D7] See you in the morning down by the Jetty [A]

[A] Walking in the main drag pass the afternoon away
The sun is going down, the streets are still as bright as day
See the shiny cars driving round detecting crime
Hear the sirens wail, the cops are only killing time

[E7] I've been searching all through the city
[D7] See you in the morning down by the Jetty [A]

[E7] I've been searching all through the city
[D7] See you in the morning down by the Jetty
[E7] I've been searching all through the city
[D7] See you in the morning down by the Jetty
All Tomorrows Parties
Lou Reed

Intro:  [D]

And what [D] costume shall the [C] poor [G] girl [D] wear?
To [G] all tomorrow’s [A] parties
To [G] all tomorrow’s [A] parties

And [G] where shall she go, and [A] what shall she do
When [G] midnight comes [A] along
She’ll [D] turn once more to [C] Sun-[G]-day’s [D] clown
And [G] cry [A] behind the [D] door

And what [D] costume shall the [C] poor [G] girl [D] wear
To [G] all tomorrow's [A] parties
Why [D] silks and linens of [C] yester-[G]-day's [D] gowns
To [G] all tomorrow's [A] parties

And [G] what will she do with [A] Thursday's rags
She'll [D] turn once more to [C] Sun-[G]-day's [D] clown
And [G] cry [A] behind the [D] door

And what [D] costume shall the [C] poor [G] girl [D] wear
To [G] all tomorrow's [A] parties
For [D] Thursday's child is [C] Sun-[G]-day's [D] clown
For [G] whom none will go [A] mourning

A [D] blackened shroud, a [C] hand-me-[G]-down [D] gown
Of [G] rags and silks, a [A] costume
Fit [D] for one who [C] sits [G] and [D] cries
For [G] all tomorrow's [A] parties
Always Look On The Bright Side of Life

Neil Innes

First verse, single strum on each chord

Some [Am] things in life are [D7] bad, they can [G] really make you [Em] mad
Other [Am] things just make you [D7] swear and [G] curse [Em]
When you're [Am] chewing on life's [D7] gristle
Don't [G] grumble give a [Em] whistle
And [A7] this'll help things turn out for the [D7] best


And [Am] that's to laugh and [D7] smile and dance and [G] sing [Em]
When you're [Am] feeling in the [D7] dumps, [G] don't be silly [Em] chumps
Just [A7] purse your lips and whistle, that's the [D7] thing


For [Am] life is quite [D7] absurd and [G] death's the final [Em] word
You must [Am] always face the [D7] curtain with a [G] bow [Em]
For-[Am]-get about your [D7] sin, give the [G] audience a [Em] grin
En-[A7]-joy it - it's your last chance any-[D7]-how.


[Am] Life's a piece of [D7] shit [G] when you look at [Em] it
[Am] Life's a laugh and [D7] death's a joke it's [G] true [Em]
You'll [Am] see it's all a [D7] show
Keep 'em [G] laughing as you [Em] go
Just [A7] remember that the last laugh is on [D7] you

(Come on guys, cheer up)

American Girl

Tom Petty

Well she was an [A] American girl, [C] raised on [D] promises
She couldn't help [A] thinking that there was
A [C] little more to life [D] somewhere else
After all it was a [G] great big world, [C] with lots of places to [Am] run to
[D] And if she had to die trying she had one little promise she was gonna keep

Oh yea, [D] alright,
Take it easy baby,
Make it last all [C] night
She was [D] an American [G] girl

Well it was kinda [A] cold that night, she [C] stood alone on the [D] balcony
Yea she could hear the cars [A] roll by
Out on 441 like waves [D] crashing on the beach
And for one desperate [G] moment then, [C] he crept back in her [Am] memory
God it's so painful when something that's so close is still so far out of reach

Oh yea, [D] alright,
Take it easy baby,
Make it last all [C] night
She was [D] an American [G] girl
And I Love Her
Lennon, McCartney

Intro (slow strum out on the [Dm] 4 x 4)

[Dm] I give her [Am] all my love
[Dm] That's all I [Am] do
[Dm] And if you [Am] saw my love
[F] You'd love her [G7] too
And I [C] love her

[Dm] She gives me [Am] everything
[Dm] And tender-[Am]-ly
[Dm] The kiss my [Am] lover brings
[F] She brings to [G7] me
And I [C] love her

[Am/C] As long as [Em] I have you [G] near me

[Dm] Bright are the [Am] stars that shine
[Dm] Dark is the [Am] sky
[Dm] I know this [Am] love of mine [F] could never [G7] die
And I [C] love her

[Am/C] As long as [Em] I have you [G] near me

[Dm] Bright are the [Am] stars that shine
[Dm] Dark is the [Am] sky
[Dm] I know this [Am] love of mine
And I [C] Love her. . . .
Angie

M Jagger, K Richards

With no [G] loving in our souls and no [Dm] money in our [Am] coats
[C] You can't [F] say we're satis-[G]-fied


All the [G] dreams we held so close seem to [Dm] all go up in [Am] smoke
[C] Let me [F] whisper in your [G] ear

[Am] [E7] [G] [F] [Em7] [Am]

Oh [G] Angie don't you weep
All your [Dm] kisses still taste [Am] sweet
[C] I hate that [F] sadness in your [G] eyes

[Am] [E7] [G] [F] [Em7] [Am]
[Am] [E7] [G] [F] [Em7] [Am]

With no [G] loving in our souls and no [Dm] money in our [Am] coats
[C] You can't [F] say we're satis-[G]-fied
but [Dm] Angie, I still love you [Am] baby
[Dm] Every where I look I see your [Am] eyes
[Dm] There ain't a woman that comes [Am] close to you
[C] Come on [F] baby dry your [G] eyes

As Time Goes By

Herman Hupfeld

As time goes by
And when two lovers woo
They still say "I love you"
On that you can rely
No matter what the future brings
As time goes by

And when two lovers woo
They still say "I love you"
On that you can rely
No matter what the future brings
As time goes by

Moonlight and love songs
Never out of date
Hearts full of passion
Jealousy and hate
Woman needs man
And man must have his mate
That no one can deny
It's still the same old story
A fight for love and glory
A case of do or die
The world will always welcome lovers
As time goes by

[Am] You must remember [D7] this
A [Dm] kiss is just a [D7] kiss
As [Am] time [D7] goes [G] by

And [Am] when two lovers [D7] woo
They [Dm] still say "I love [D7] you"
As [Am] time [D7] goes [G] by [Cm7] [G] [G7]

[C] Moonlight and love songs
[E7] Never out of date
[Am] Hearts full of passion
[C#dim] Jealousy and hate
[Em] Woman needs man
And [A7] man must have his mate

It's [Am] still the same old [D7] story
A [Dm] fight for love and [D7] glory
The [A7] world will always welcome [G] lovers
At The Hop

A Singer, J Madara, D White – Danny & The Juniors

Intro:
[A]
[A] Bah-bah-bah-bah, [F#m] bah-bah-bah-bah,

Verse 1:
Well, you [A] can rock it, you can roll it,
You can stomp and even stroll it at the hop [A7]
When the [D7] record starts a spinnin',
You calypso when you chicken at the [A] hop
Do the [E7] dance sensation that is [D7] sweepin' the nation at the [A] hop

Chorus:
Ah, [A] let's go to the hop, let's go to the [A7] hop, (oh baby),
[D7] Let's go to the hop, (oh baby), [A] let's go to the hop
[E7] Come [D7] on, [A] let's go to the hop

Verse 2:
Well, you can [A] swing it, you can groove it,
You can really start to move it at the hop [A7]
Where the [D7] jumpin' is the smoothest,
And the music is the coolest at the [A] hop
All the [E7] cats and chicks can [D7] get their kicks at the [A] hop. Let's go!

Chorus:
Ah, [A] let's go to the hop, let's go to the [A7] hop, (oh baby),
[D7] Let's go to the hop, (oh baby), [A] let's go to the hop

Interlude:
[A] [A7] [D7] [A] [E7] [D7] [A]  (Chorus chords)

Repeat Verse 1, Chorus, Verse 2, Chorus

Outro:
[A] Bah-bah-bah-bah, [F#m] bah-bah-bah-bah,
Baby Please Don't Go

Muddy Waters 1953 version

A7  C  D7

Baby, [A] please don't go
Baby, please don't go
Baby, [D7] please don't go, down to [C] New Orleans
You know I [A] love you so

Before I [A] be your dog
Before I be your dog
Before I [D7] be your dog, I get you [C] way'd out here,
And let you [A] walk alone

Turn your [A] lamp down low
Turn your lamp down low
Turn your [D7] lamp down low, I beg you [C] all night long,
Baby, [A] please don't go

You brought me [A] way down here
You brought me way down here
You brought me [D7] way down here, 'bout to [C] Rolling Forks,
You treat me [A] like a dog

Baby, [A] please don't go
Baby, please don't go
Baby, [D7] please don't go, back to [C] New Orleans
I beg you [A] all night long

Before I [A] be your dog
Before I be your dog
Before I [D7] be your dog, I get you [C] way'd out here,
And let you [A] walk alone

You know your [A] man done gone
You know your man done gone
You know your [D7] man done gone to [C] the country farm,
With all the [A] shackles on
Back In The Night

Wilko Johnson

[A] Back in the night I lay down by your fireside
[D] Back in the night you [A] shook me like a landslide
[E7] I nearly missed the [D] early shift
[E7] Dreamin’ in the morning [D7] ‘bout the things we did

[A] Back in the night
[A] Back in the night
[D] Back in the night
[A] Back in the night
[E7] Beneath your love light [A]

[A] I woke up on the floor, I asked you for some breakfast
[D] You shoved me out the door, I [A] jumped on to the late bus
[E7] I got to smile, [A] I like your style
You [E7] put me out this morning but you [D7] know that I’ll be

[A] Back in the night
[A] Back in the night
[D] Back in the night
[A] Back in the night
[E7] Beneath your love light [A]

[A] The day drags by so slow, I feel just like I’m dying
[D] Stop work whistle blow and [A] then I start reviving
[E7] Across your yard, [D] beneath the stars
[E7] I made it through another day and [D7] here we are

[A] Back in the night
[A] Back in the night
[D] Back in the night
[A] Back in the night
[E7] Beneath your love light [A]
Bad Moon Rising

John Fogerty

Intro = 1,2,3,4...then first 2 lines of verse:


Chorus:

[C] Don’t go around tonight, Well, its [G] bound to take your life,
[C] Don’t go around tonight, Well, its [G] bound to take your life,


[C] Don’t go around tonight, Well, its [G] bound to take your life,
[C] Don’t go around tonight, Well, its [G] bound to take your life,


[C] Don’t go around tonight, Well, its [G] bound to take your life,
[C] Don’t go around tonight, Well, its [G] bound to take your life,

Ending = 5th beat of [G]
Bad Minor Moon Rising

John Fogerty Arr. Mike Krabbers

Intro: first 2 lines of verse:
[Am] [Dm] [Am]
[Am] [Dm] [Am]

[Am] I see the [Dm] bad moon a [Am] rising
[Am] I see [Dm] trouble on the [Am] way
[Am] I see [Dm] earth quakes and [Am] lightnin’
[Am] I see [Dm] bad times to [Am] day [A7]

Chorus:
[Dm] Don’t go around tonight, Well, its [Am] bound to take your life
[E7] There’s a bad moon on the [Am] rise [A7]
[Dm] Don’t go around tonight, Well, its [Am] bound to take your life
[E7] There’s a bad moon on the [Am] rise

[Am] I hear [Dm] hurricanes a [Am] blowing
[Am] I know the [Dm] end is coming [Am] soon
[Am] I fear the [Dm] rivers over [Am] flowing
[Am] I hear the [Dm] voice of rage and [Am] ruin [A7]

[Am] Don’t go around tonight, Well, its [Am] bound to take your life
[E7] There’s a bad moon on the [Am] rise [A7]
[Dm] Don’t go around tonight, Well, its [Am] bound to take your life
[E7] There’s a bad moon on the [Am] rise

[Am] Hope you [Dm] got your things to-[Am]-gether
[Am] Hope you are [Dm] quite prepared to [Am] die
[Am] Looks like we’re [Dm] in for nasty [Am] weather
[Am] One eye is [Dm] taken for an [Am] eye [A7]

[Am] Don’t go around tonight, Well, its [Am] bound to take your life
[E7] There’s a bad moon on the [Am] rise [A7]
[Dm] Don’t go around tonight, Well, its [Am] bound to take your life
[E7] There’s a bad moon on the [Am] rise

Repeat Chorus
Bad Minor Moon of Fire Rising

**Slowly:**

[Am] I see the [Dm] bad moon a [Am] rising
[Am] I see [Dm] trouble on the [Am] way
[Am] I see [Dm] earth quakes and [Am] lightnin’
[Am] I see [Dm] bad times to [Am] day [A7]

**Increasing tempo:**

[Dm] Don’t go around tonight, Well, its [Am] bound to take your life
[E7] There’s a bad moon on the [Am] rise [A7]
[Dm] Don’t go around tonight, Well, its [Am] bound to take your life
[E7] There’s a bad moon on the [Am] rise

[Am] I hear [Dm] hurricanes a [Am] blowing
[Am] I know the [Dm] end is coming [Am] soon
[Am] I fear the [Dm] rivers over [Am] flowing
[Am] I hear the [Dm] voice of rage and [Am] ruin [A7]

[Dm] Don’t go around tonight, Well, its [Am] bound to take your life
[E7] There’s a bad moon on the [Am] rise [A7]
[Dm] Don’t go around tonight, Well, its [Am] bound to take your life
[E7] There’s a bad moon on the [Am] rise [E7]

[Am] Love is a [Dm] burn-[Dm]-ing [Am] thing
And it [Am] makes a [Dm] fier-[Dm]-y [Am] ring
[Am] Bound by [Dm] wild [Dm] de-[Am]-sire
[Am] I fell into a [Dm] ring [Dm] of [Am] fire

[E7] I fell in to a [F] burning ring of [Am] fire
I went [E7] down, down, down
And the [F] flames went [Am] higher
And it [Am] burns, burns, burns
The [Dm] ring [Dm] of [Am] fire

[C] The taste of [F] love is [C] sweet
When [Am] hearts like [Dm] ours [Am] meet
[C] I fell for you [F] like a [C] child
[Am] Oh but the [Dm] fire went [Am] wild

[E7] I fell in to a [F] burning ring of [Am] fire
I went [E7] down, down, down
And the [F] flames went [Am] higher
And it [Am] burns, burns, burns
The [Dm] ring of [Am] fire

[Dm] Don’t go around tonight, Well, its [Am] bound to take your life
[E7] There’s a bad moon on the [Am] rise [A7]
[Dm] Don’t go around tonight, Well, its [Am] bound to take your life
[E7] There’s a bad moon on the [Am] rise

*(Quieter)* [E7] There’s a bad moon on the [Am] rise
Because The Night

Bruce Springsteen, Patti Smith

[Am] Pull me [F] close, try and [G] under-[Am]-stand
[Am] Desire is [F] hunger, is the [G] fire I [Am] breathe
[Am] Love is a [F] banquet on [G] which we [Am] feed

[F] Come on now, try and [G] un-[C]-der-[G]-stand
The [Am] way I [F] feel when I'm in your [G] hands
They [C] can't hurt you now,
[Am] Can't hurt you now, [E7] can't hurt you now

[Am] Because the night be-[F]-longs to [G] lovers
[Am] Because the night be-[F]-longs to [G] love
[Am] Because the night be-[F]-longs to [G] lovers
[Am] Because the night be-[F]-longs to [G] us

[Am] Have I [F] doubt when [G] I'm a-[Am]-lone?
[Am] Love is [F] a ring, the te-[G]-le-[Am]-phone
[Am] Love is an [F] angel disguised [G] as [Am] lust
[Am] Here in our [F] bed until the [G] morning [Am] comes

[F] Come on now try and [G] un-[C]-der-[G]-stand
The [Am] way I [F] feel under your com-[G]-mand
[C] Take my [F] hand as the sun de-[G]-scends
They [C] can't touch you now,
[Am] Can't touch you now, [E7] can't touch you now

[Am] Because the night be-[F]-longs to [G] lovers
[Am] Because the night be-[F]-longs to [G] love
[Am] Because the night be-[F]-longs to [G] lovers
[Am] Because the night be-[F]-longs to [G] us

Instrumental:
[Am] [F] [G] [Am]
[Am] [F] [G] [Am]
[Am] [F] [G] [Am]
[Am] [F] [G] [Am]

With [F] love we [Am] sleep
With [G] doubt the [Am] vicious circle
[F] Turns and [Am] burns
[Am] Live, [G] forgive,
The [C] yearning [G] burning
I be-[F]-lieve it's [C] time,
[F] To feel, be [G] real
So, [Am] touch me now, [C] touch me now, [E7] touch me now

[Am] Because the night be-[F]-longs to [G] lovers
[Am] Because the night be-[F]-longs to [G] love
[Am] Because the night be-[F]-longs to [G] lovers
[Am] Because the night be-[F]-longs to [G] us
[Am] 'Cos we believe in the [F] night we’re [G] lovers
[Am] 'Cos we believe in the [F] night we [G] trust
[Am] Because the night be-[F]-longs to [G] lovers
[Am] Because the night be-[F]-longs to [G] us
Beware Oh Take Care

Blind Alfred Reed

[C] They say young men are bold and free
Be-[G7]-ware oh take [C] care
[C] They'll tell you they're friends, but they're false you see
Be-[G7]-ware oh take [C] care

_Chorus:_
Be-[F]-ware young ladies, they're [C] fooling you
[G7] Trust them not, they're [C] fooling you
Be-[F]-ware young ladies, they're [C] fooling you
Be-[G7]-ware oh take [C] care [G7] [C]

[C] Around their necks they wear a guard
Be-[G7]-ware oh take [C] care
[C] And in their pocket a deck of cards
Be-[G7]-ware oh take [C] care

_Chorus_

[C] They smoke they chew, they wear fine shoes
Be-[G7]-ware oh take [C] care
And in their pocket is a bottle of booze
Be-[G7]-ware oh take [C] care

_Chorus_

[C] They hold their hands up to their hearts
They [G7] sigh oh they [C] sigh
[C] They say they love no one but you
They [G7] lie oh they [C] lie

_Chorus_
Black Is Black

M Grainger, T Hayes, S Wadey. performed by Los Bravos

Intro: [Em] [D] x 2

[Em] Black is black
[D] I want my baby back
[Em] It’s grey, it’s grey
What can I do
‘Cause [Em] I-I-I-I [A] I’m, I’m feelin’ [D] blue////

[Em] If I had my way
[D] She’d be back today
[Em] But she don’t intend
[A] To see me a [A7] gain, whoa [D] oh
What can I do
‘Cause [Em] I-I-I-I [A] I’m, I’m feelin’ [D] blue////

[Em] I can’t choose
It’s [F#m] too much to lose
My [G] love’s too strong [F#] [F]
[E7] Maybe if she’d
Come back to me
Then it [A] can’t go wrong [F#m] [B7]

[Em] Bad is bad
[D] That I feel so sad
[Em] It’s time, it’s time
What can I do
‘Cause [Em] I-I-I-I [A] I’m, I’m feelin’ [D] blue////

[Em] I can’t choose
It’s [F#m] too much to lose
My [G] love’s too strong [F#] [F]
[E7] Maybe if she’d
Come back to me
Then it [A] can’t go wrong [F#m] [B7]

[Em] Black is black
[D] I want my baby back
[Em] It’s grey, it’s grey
What can I do
‘Cause [Em] I-I-I-I [A] I’m, I’m feelin’ [D] blue////

‘Cause [Em] I-I-I-I [A] I’m, I’m feelin’ [D] blue…. [F] [G] [D]
Blackbird

P. McCartney

Intro: [G] [G⁰] [Am7] [G⁰] [G]

[C] Take these [A] broken [D7] wings
And [D#⁰] learn to [Em] fly [Cm]
[G] You were only [G⁰] waiting
For this [Am7] moment [D7] to ar-[G]-ise
[G] [G⁰] [Am7] [G⁰] [G]

[C] Take these [A] sunken [D7] eyes
And [D#⁰] learn to [Em] see [Cm]
[G] You were only [G⁰] waiting

Into the [D7] light of a dark, black [G] night
[G⁰] [Am7] [G⁰] [G]

[C] Take these [A] broken [D7] wings
And [D#⁰] learn to [Em] fly [Cm]
[G] You were only [G⁰] waiting
For this [Am7] moment [D7] to ar-[G]-ise

[G] You were only [G⁰] waiting
For this [Am7] moment [D7] to ar-[G]-ise

[G] You were only [G⁰] waiting
For this [Am7] moment [D7] to ar-[G]-ise [G⁵]
Blame It On Cain

Elvis Costello

\[G\] Once upon a time, I had a little money
Government burglars took it long before I could mail it to you
Still, you are the [C7] on-[F]-ly [C7] one
Now I can't let it slip [G] away [C] [G]
So if the [D] man with the ticker tape, he tries to take it
[D7] well this is what I'm gonna [G] say

Blame it on [Em] Cain. Don't blame it on [G] me [Gsus2] [G7]
Oh, oh, it's [C] nobody's [D] fault, but we [C] need somebody to [G] burn

\[G\] Well if I was a saint with a silver cup
and the money got low we could always heat it up or trade it [C7] in
But then the radio to heaven will be [G] wired to your purse
And then you can [D] run down the wave band, coast to coast, hand in hand
[D7] Bad to worse, curse for curse, don't be dissatis-[C]-fied
So you're [D] not satis-[G]-fied

Blame it on [Em] Cain. Don't blame it on [G] me [Gsus2] [G7]
Oh, oh, it's [C] nobody's [D] fault, but we [C] need somebody to [G] burn

\[G\] I think I've lived a little too long on the outskirts of town
I think I'm going insane from talking to myself for so [C7] long
Oh but I've never been acc-[G]-used
When they [D] step on your face, you wear that good look grin
I gotta [D7] break out one weekend if I do somebody in
But every single time I feel a little stronger
They [C] tell me it's a crime. Well [D] how much longer?

Blame it on [Em] Cain. Don't blame it on [G] me [Gsus2] [G7]
Oh, oh, it's [C] nobody's [D] fault, but we [C] need somebody to [G] burn

Blame it on [Em] Cain. Ohhhh Don't blame it on [G] me
Oh, oh, it's [C] nobody's [D] fault, but it [C] just seems to be his [G] turn
Blame It On Me

George Ezra

Intro: [C] [Csus4] [C] [Csus4]

[C] The garden was [C5] blessed by the [C] gods of me and [Csus4] you

[Am] What you waiting [F] for, now what you waiting [C] for [C5] [C] [Csus4]


[Am] What you waiting [F] for, now what you waiting [C] for [C5] [C] [Csus4]

(Muted strings)
Caught [C] in the tide of blossom, [C] caught in the carnival
[C] Your confidence forgotten, I [C] see the gypsies run, oh


(Single strums)


(Single strums)
[Am] What you waiting [F] for, now what you waiting [C] for [C5] [C] [Csus4]
[Am] Oh, what you waiting for, now what you waiting for
Blitzkrieg Bop

The Ramones

Intro: 1, 2, 3, 4

[C] [F] [G]
[C] [F] [G]
[C] [F] [G]
[C] [F] [C]

[C] Hey ho, let's go, Hey ho, let's go, Hey ho, let's go, Hey ho, let's go!

[C] They're forming in a straight line [F] [G]
[C] They're going through a tight wind [F] [G]
The [C] kids are losing their minds [F] [G]
The Blitzkrieg [C] bop [F] [C]

[C] They're piling in the back seat [F] [G]
[C] They're generating steam heat [F] [G]
Puls-[C]-ating to the back beat [F] [G]
The Blitzkrieg [C] bop [F] [C]

[F] Hey ho, let's go
[C] Shoot 'em in the back now [F] [C]
[F] What they want? I don't know
They're [D] all revved up and [F] ready to [G] go

[C] They're forming in a straight line [F] [G]
[C] They're going through a tight wind [F] [G]
The [C] kids are losing their minds [F] [G]
The Blitzkrieg [C] bop [F] [C]

[C] Hey ho, let's go, Hey ho, let's go,
[C] Hey ho, let's go, Hey ho, let's go!
Blue Skies
Irving Berlin


[G] Never saw the sun [Cm] shining so [G] bright
[G] Noticing the days [Cm] hurrying [G] by


I [G] never saw the sun [Cm] shining so [G] bright
[G] Noticing the days [Cm] hurrying [G] by

Boom Boom Out Go the Lights

Little Walter

[A] No kiddin'
I'm ready to fight
I've been lookin' for my baby [A7] all night
[D] If I get her in my sight
[A] Boom boom! out go the lights
[E7] [D7] [A] [E7]

[A] I thought I treat my baby fair
Now she's kiddin' all [A7] in my hair
[D] If I get her in my sight
[A] Boom boom! out go the lights
[E7] [D7] [A] [E7]

[A] No kiddin'
I'm ready to go
When I find her, boy [A7] don't you know
[D] If I get her in my sight
[A] Boom boom! out go the lights
[E7] [D7] [A] [E7]

[A] I never been so mad before
When I found out she ain't [A7] mine no more
[D] If I get her in my sight
[A] Boom boom! out go the lights
[E7] [D7] [A] [E7]
Brother Can You Spare A Dime

E Y Harburg, J Gorney

They [Am] used to tell me I was building a [Em7] dream
And so I followed the [Dm] mob
When there was earth to plough [Am] or guns to [Dm] bear
I was always there, right on the [Em7] job

They [Am] used to tell me I was building a [Em7] dream
With peace and glory a-[Dm]-head
Why should I be standing in line
Just [Em7] waiting for [Am] bread?

[Dm] Once I built a [E7] railroad, [Am] now it's [F7/A] done
[Dm] Brother, can you [E7] spare a [Am] dime

[Am] Once I built a tower up [E7] to the [A7] sun
[Dm] Once I built a [E7] tower [Am] now it's [F7/A] done
[Dm] Brother, can you [E7] spare a [Am] dime

[A7] Once in khaki suits, gee we looked swell
[A7] Full of that Yankee Doodle de-[Gm6]-dum [A7]
[D7] Half a million boots went sloggin' through hell
[Am] I was the kid with the [F7/A] drum [E7]

[D] It was [G7] Al all the [C] time [E7]
[Dm] Say, don't you re-[E7]-member [Am] I'm your [F7/A] pal
[Db] Brother, can you [E7] spare a [Am] dime

[A7] Once in khaki suits, gee we looked swell
[A7] Full of that Yankee Doodle de-[Gm6]-dum [A7]
[D7] Half a million boots went sloggin' through hell
[Am] I was the kid with the [F7/A] drum [E7]

[D] It was [G7] Al all the [C] time [E7]
[Dm] Say, don't you re-[E7]-member [Am] I'm your [F7/A] pal
[Db] Buddy, can you [E7] spare a [Am] dime
Brown Eyed Girl

Van Morrison

[Intro (x 2):

You can replace "[G] girl [Em]" with:

A=-----------------3-|
E=3-5-5-3-2-0---|
C=7-7-7-2-0---|
G=-----------------

C

D7

Em

G

[G] Hey, where did [C] we go, [G] days when the [D7] rains came
[G] Down in the [C] hollow, [G] we were playin' a [D7] new game
[G] In the misty [C] morning fog, with

[C] You . . . my [D7] brown-eyed girl [G] [D7]

Fill:

You . . . my [D7] brown-eyed girl [G]

[G] Standing in the [C] sunlight laughing
[G] All along the [D7] waterfall, with [C] you

[C] You . . . my [D7] brown-eyed girl [G]

[D7] Do you remember when we used to

[G] So hard to [C] find my way, [G] now that I'm all [D7] on my own
[G] I saw you just the [C] other day, [G] my how [D7] you have grown
[G] Cast my memory [C] back there lord
[G] Sometimes I'm [D7] overcome thinking 'bout
[G] Making love in the [C] green grass

[C] You . . . my [D7] brown-eyed girl [G]

[D7] Do you remember when we used to
Bye Bye Love

Felice Bryant, Boudleaux Bryant

[Bb] Bye, bye, [F] love,  [Bb] bye, bye [F] happiness,
[Bb] Bye, bye, [F] love,  [Bb] bye, bye [F] sweet caress,
[Bb] Hello [F] emptiness, I feel like [C7] I could [F] die,
Bye, bye, my [C7] love, good-[F]-bye.

There goes my [C7] baby with someone [F] new
She sure looks [C7] happy I sure am [F] blue
[F7] She was my [Bb] baby till he stepped [C7] in
Goodbye to romance [C7sus4] that [C7] might have [F] been [F7]

[Bb] Bye, bye, [F] love,  [Bb] bye, bye [F] happiness,
[Bb] Bye, bye, [F] love,  [Bb] bye, bye [F] sweet caress,
[Bb] Hello [F] emptiness, I feel like [C7] I could [F] die,
Bye, bye, my [C7] love, good-[F]-bye.

I'm through with [C7] romance, I'm through with [F] love,
I'm through with [C7] countin' the stars a-[F]-bove [F7]
And here's the [Bb] reason that I'm so [C7] free
My lovin' baby [C7sus4] is [C7] through with [F] me [F7]

[Bb] Bye, bye, [F] love,  [Bb] bye, bye [F] happiness,
[Bb] Bye, bye, [F] love,  [Bb] bye, bye [F] sweet caress,
[Bb] Hello [F] emptiness, I feel like [C7] I could [F] die,
Bye, bye, my [C7] love, good-[F]-bye.
Bye, bye, my [C7] love, good-[F]-bye.
Bye, bye, my [C7] love, good-[F]-bye.
California Dreaming

The Mamas and the Papas

All the leaves are [Dm] brown [C] [Bb]
And the [C] sky is [A7sus4] grey [A7]
I've been for a [F] walk [A7] [Dm]
I'd be safe and [Dm] warm [C] [Bb]
If I [C] was in [A7sus4] LA [A7]
California [Dm] dreamin' [C] [Bb]
On [C] such a winter's [A7sus4] day [A7]

Stopped into a [Dm] church [C] [Bb]
I passed [C] along the [A7sus4] way [A7]
Well I got down on my [F] knees [A7] [Dm]
And I pre-[Bb]-tend to [A7sus4] pray [A7]
You know the preacher likes the [Dm] cold [C] [Bb]
He knows I'm [C] gonna [A7sus4] stay [A7]
California [Dm] dreamin' [C] [Bb]
On [C] such a winter's [A7sus4] day [A7]

All the leaves are [Dm] brown [C] [Bb]
And the [C] sky is [A7sus4] grey [A7]
I've been for a [F] walk [A7] [Dm]
If I didn't [Dm] tell her [C] [Bb]
I could [C] leave to-[A7sus4]-day [A7]
California [Dm] dreamin' [C] [Bb]
On [C] such a winter's [A7sus4] day [A7]

California [Dm] dreamin' [C] [Bb]
On [C] such a winter's [A7sus4] day [A7]

[Dm] (single strum)
Captain Kidd

Traditional

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Hyhigq-FzDU

Intro: [C] [Csus4] [C] (quarter rest) [C] [Csus4] [C] (quarter rest)

Chorus:
My [F] name is Captain Kidd and God's [C] laws I did for-[G]-bid
And most [C] wickedly I [F] did as I [C] sailed [Csus4] [C]

My [C] father [Csus4] taught me [C] well to shun the gates of [G] hell
But a-[C]-gainst him I [Csus4] re-[C]-belled as I [G] sailed
He shoved a [C] Bible [Csus4] in my [C] hand but I left it in the [G] sand

Chorus
Twenty [C] leagues [Csus4] away [C] from shore as I [G] sailed,
And [C] being [Csus4] crueler [C] still, the gunner I did [G] kill
All his [C] precious [Csus4] blood did [C] spill as I [G] sailed,

Chorus

Instrumental using the same chords as the Chorus

I was [C] sick and [Csus4] nigh to [C] death and I vowed at every [G] breath,
Oh to [C] walk in [Csus4] wisdom's [C] path as I [G] sailed
But my [C] repen-[Csus4]-tance [C] lasted not my vows I soon for-[G]-got
Oh [C] damnation [Csus4] is my [C] lot as I [G] sailed

Chorus

Dead slow
To the [C] exe-[Csus4]-cution [C] dock lay my head upon the [G] block
So take [C] warning [Csus4] here and [C] heed to shun bad com-[G]-pany

Chorus (at normal speed) repeating last line twice and ending on [C]
Caravan Of Love

E. Isley, M. Isley, C. Jasper

Are you [G] ready, Are you [Em] ready
Are you [Am] ready, Are you [D] ready
Are you [G] ready for the time of [Em] life
It's time to stand up and [Am] fight
It's alright, It's alright

Hand in [G] hand we'll take a cara-[Em]-van
to the mother-[Am]-land [D]
One by [G] one we're gonna stand up with [Em] pride
One that can't be de-[Am]-nied
Stand up, Stand [D] up

From the [G] highest mountain, valley [Em] low
We'll join to-[Am]-gether with hearts of [D] gold
Now the [D] children of the world can [Em] see
There's a [D] better place for us to [Em] be ///
[Em] The place in which we were born [Em] ///
So neglected and [C] torn a-[D]-part

Chorus:

Every [G] woman every man
Join the cara-[Em]-van of [C] love
Stand up, Stand [Em] up
Stand [D] up
Every [G] body take a stand
Join the cara-[Em]-van of [C] love
Stand up, Stand [Em] up
Stand [D] up

I'm your [G] brother [Em]
I'm your [Am] brother don't you [D] know
She's my [G] sister [Em]
She's my [Am] sister don't you [D] know

We'll be [D] living in a world of [Em] peace
In the [D] day when everyone is [Em] free ///
[Em] Well the young and the old [Em] ///
Won't you let your love [C] flow from your [D] heart

Chorus x 2
Chattanooga Choo-Choo

Mack Gordon, Harry Warren

[D] Pardon me, boy, is that the [G] Chattanooga [D] Choo-Choo?
[D] Can you afford to board the [G7] Chattanooga [D] Choo-Choo?

[G] Read a maga-[D7]-zine and then you’re, [G] in Balti-[G7]-more.
[A7] than to have your ham and eggs in [D7] Carolina.


[C] There’s gonna be a certain [F] party at the [C] station
[C] Satin and [D7] lace [G7] I used to call [C] funny face [F] [G7]
[C] She’s gonna cry [C7] until I tell her that I’ll [F] never roam [Fm] so
[C] Chattanooga [Am/C] Choo-Choo

[C] Chattanooga, Chattanooga (Get aboard!)
[C] Chattanooga, Chattanooga (All aboard!)

Yeah, [C] Chattanooga [Am/C] Choo-Choo,
[F] won’t you [G] choo-choo me [C] home?
City of New Orleans

Steve Goodman

Intro: [Bb] [C] [F] [C]  (last line of chorus)

[F] Riding on the [C] City of New [F] Orleans,
[F] Fifteen cars and [C] fifteen restless [Dm] riders,
Out [Dm] on the southbound odyssey
The [Am] train pulls out at Kankakee
[C] Rolls along past houses, farms and [G] fields.
[Dm] Passin' towns that have no names,
[Am] And freight yards full of old black men
And the [C] graveyards of the [C7] rusted automo-[F]-biles.

[Bb] Good morning [C] America how [F] are you?
[Dm] Don't you know me [Bb] I'm your native [F] son [C]
I'm the [F] train they call The [C] City of New [F] Orleans, [Dm]
I'll be [Bb] gone five hundred [C] miles when the day is [F] done. [C]

[Dm] Penny a point ain't [Bb] no one keepin' [F] score. [C]
[F] Pass that paper [C] bag that holds the [Dm] bottle
[Bb] Feel the wheels [C] rumblin' 'neath the [F] floor.

And the [Dm] sons of pullman porters
And the [Am] sons of engineers
[Dm] Mothers with their babes asleep,
Go [Am] rockin' to the gentle beat
And the [C] rhythm of the [C7] rails is all they [F] feel.

[Bb] Good morning [C] America how [F] are you?
[Dm] Don't you know me [Bb] I'm your native [F] son [C]
I'm the [F] train they call The [C] City of New [F] Orleans, [Dm]
I'll be [Bb] gone five hundred [C] miles when the day is [F] done. [C]

Continued...
City of New Orleans (continued)

[F] Night-time on The [C] City of New [F] Orleans,
[Dm] Changing cars in [Bb] Memphis, Tennes-[F]-see. [C]
[F] Half way home, [C] we'll be there by [Dm] morning

And [Dm] all the towns and people seem
To [Am] fade into a bad dream
And the [C] steel rails still ain't heard the [G] news.
The con-[Dm]-ductor sings his song again,
The [Am] passengers will please refrain
[C] This train's got the [C7] disappearing railroad [F] blues.

[Bb] Good night [C] America how [F] are you?
[Dm] Don't you know me [Bb] I'm your native [F] son [C]
I'm the [F] train they call The [C] City of New [F] Orleans, [Dm]
[Bb] Gone five hundred [C] miles when the day is [F] done. [C]

[Bb] Good morning [C] America how [F] are you?
[Dm] Don't you know me [Bb] I'm your native [F] son [C]
I'm the [F] train they call The [C] City of New [F] Orleans, [Dm]
[Bb] Gone a long, long [C] time when the day is [Dm] done [G]
I'll be [Bb] gone five hundred [C] miles when the day is [F] done. [Bb] [C] [F]
Close To You

The Carpenters

Intro:  [C] [Bm] [Bm7] [Em] [C] [Am] [G]

Why do [C] birds suddenly appear
Every [Bm7] time you are [Em] near
[C] Just like me, [Am] they long to be [G] Close to you
Why do [C] stars fall down from the [Bm] sky
Every [Bm7] time you walk [Em] by
[C] Just like me, [Am] they long to be [G] Close to you [G7]

[C] On the day that you were born the angels got together
And de-[Bm7]-cided to create a dream come true
So they [C] sprinkled moon dust in your hair of [Am] gold
And starlight in your eyes of [D] blue

That is [C] why all the boys in [Bm] town
Follow [Bm7] you all a-[Em]-round
[C] Just like me, [Am] they long to be [G] close to you

Instrumental:  [C] [Bm] [Bm7] [Em] [C] [Am] [G]

[C] On the day that you were born the angels got together
And de-[Bm7]-cided to create a dream come true
So they [C] sprinkled moon dust in your hair of [Am] gold
And starlight in your eyes of [D] blue

That is [C] why all the boys in [Bm] town
Follow [Bm7] you all a-[Em]-round
[C] Just like me, [Am] they long to be [G] close to you

[C] Waah ---- [Am]-aah  [Em] close to you...[G]
[C] Waah ----[Am]-aah  [Em] close to you...[G]  [G7] [C]
Come On Eileen

Dexy’s Midnight Runners

[C] Poor old Johnny [Em] Ray
Sounded [F] sad upon the radio moved a [C] million hearts in [G] mono
[C] Our mothers [Em] cried
[F] Sang along who'd blame them [C] [G]
[C] You've grown (so grown up), [Em] so grown (so grown up),
[F] Now I must say more than ever [C] [G] (come On Eileen)
And we can [C] sing just like our [G] fathers

[D] Come on Eileen, oh, I [F#m] swear what he means
At this [Em] moment you mean [G] every-[A]-thing
[D] You in that dress, my [F#m] thoughts I confess
Verge on [Em] dirty oh, come on [G] Eil-[A]-een

[C] These people round [Em] here
Wear beaten-[F] down eyes sunk in smoke-dried faces
So re-[C]-signed to what their [G] fate is
But [C] not us (no no never), no [Em] not us (no never)
[F] We are far too young and clever [C] [G] (remember)
Eileen I’ll [C] hum this tune [G] for ever

[D] Come on Eileen oh, I [F#m] swear (what he means)
Ah, come [Em] on let's take off [G] every-[A]-thing
That [D] pretty red dress, Eil-[F#m]-een (tell him yes)
Ah, come [Em] on let's, ah, come [G] on Eil-[A]-een
[D] Please

[D] Come on Eileen, too-loo-rye-[F#m] aye
Come on Eileen, too-loo-rye-[G] aye, toora-too-loora [D] [A]
[D] You’ve grown, [F#m] so grown
[G] Now I must say more than ever
[D] Things round here have [A] changed
[D] Too-ra-loo-ra, [F#m] too-ra-loo-rye-[G] aye [D] [A]

[D] Come on Eileen oh, I [F#m] swear (what he means)
At this [Em] moment, you mean [G] every-[A]-thing
[D] You in that dress, my [F#m] thoughts I confess
Verge on [Em] dirty, oh, come [G] on Eil-[A]-een

[D] Come on Eileen oh, I [F#m] swear (what he means)
At this [Em] moment, you mean [G] every-[A]-thing
[D] You in that dress, my [F#m] thoughts I confess
Well, they're [Em] dirty, come [G] on Eil-[A]-een
(Make Me Smile) Come Up and See Me

Steve Harley

Intro: [F] [C] [G] [Dm]

You’ve done it [F] all… you’ve [C] broken every [G] code [F]
And pulled the [C] rebel… to the [G] floor
For only [C] metal… what a [G] bore

[F] Blue eyes… [C] blue eyes
[F] How can you [C] tell so many [G] lies?

[Dm] Come up and [F] see me… make me [C] smile [G]

(N/C) There’s nothing [F] left… all [C] gone and… run a-[G]-way [F]
Maybe you’ll [C] tarry… for a [G] while?
It’s just a [F] test… a [C] game for us to [G] play
[F] Win or [C] lose it’s hard to [G] smile

[F] Resist… [C] resist
[F] It’s from your [C] self… you have to [G] hide

[Dm] Come up and [F] see me… make me [C] smile [G]

(solo)
[F] [C] [F] [C] [G] [G]
[Dm] [F] [C] [G]
[Dm] [F] [C] [G] (stop)

(N/C) There ain’t no [F] more… you’ve [C] taken everything [G] [F]
From my be-[C]-lief in… Mother [G] Earth
Can you ig-[F]-nore… my [C] faith in every [G] thing? [F]
Cos I know what [C] faith is and what it’s… [G] worth

[F] Away a-[C]-way
[F] And don’t say [C] maybe you’ll… [G] try

[Dm] To come up and [F] see me… make me [C] smile [G]


[Dm] Come up and [F] see me… make me [C] smile [G]
[Dm] Or do what you [F] want… running [C] wild [G] [stop]


Cool For Cats

Chris Difford, Glenn Tilbrook

Intro: [G] [Em] [C] [Am]

The [G] Indians send signals from the [Em] rocks above the pass
The [C] cowboys take positions in the [Am] bushes and the grass
The [Eb] squaw is with the Corporal she is [Cm] tied against the tree
She [Eb] doesn't mind the language it's the [Cm] beating she don't need
She [Eb] lets loose all the horses when the [Cm] Corporal is asleep
And he [G] wakes to find the fire's dead and [Em] arrows in his hats
And [C] Davy Crockett rides around and [F] says it's cool for cats
It's cool for [Em] cats (cool for [A] cats)

The [G] Sweeney's doing ninety cos they've [Em] got the word to go
They [C] get a gang of villains in a [Am] shed up at Heathrow
They're [Eb] counting out the fivers when the [Cm] handcuffs lock again
[Eb] In and out of Wandsworth with the [Cm] numbers on their names
It's [Eb] funny how their missus' always [Cm] look the bleeding same
And [G] meanwhile at the station there's a [Em] couple of likely lads
Who [C] swear like how's your father and they're [F] very cool for cats
They're cool for [Em] cats (cool for [A] cats)
[Em] [A]

To [G] change the mood a little I've been [Em] posing down the pub
On [C] seeing my reflection I'm [Am] looking slightly rough
I [Eb] fancy this, I fancy that, I [Cm] wanna be so flash
I [Eb] give a little muscle and I [Cm] spend a little cash
But [Eb] all I get is bitter and a [Cm] nasty little rash
And [G] by the time I'm sober I've for-[Em]-gotten what I've had
And [C] ev'rybody tells me that it's [F] cool to be a cat
Cool for [Em] cats (cool for [A] cats)

[G] Shake up at the disco and I [Em] think I've got a pull
I [C] ask her lots of questions and she [Am] hangs on to the wall
I [Eb] kiss her for the first time and [Cm] then I take her home
I'm in-[Eb]-vited in for coffee and I [Cm] give the dog a bone
She [Eb] likes to go to discos but she's [Cm] never on her own
I [G] said I'll see you later and I [Em] give her some old chat
But [C] it's not like that on the TV [F] when it's cool for cats
It's cool for [Em] cats (cool for [A] cats)
[Em] [A] [G]
Crazy

Willie Nelson

[C] Crazy, I'm [A7] crazy for feeling so [Dm] lonely [Dm7] [Dm6]
[C] I knew you'd [A7] love me as long as you [Dm] wanted [Dm7] [Dm6]


[C] Crazy for [A7] thinking that my love could [Dm] hold you [Dm7] [Dm6]
I'm [F7] crazy for [Em7] trying and [Dm7] crazy for [C9] crying


[C] Crazy for [A7] thinking that my love could [Dm] hold you [Dm7] [Dm6]
I'm [F7] crazy for [Em7] trying and [Dm7] crazy for [C9] crying
Cry Me A River

Arthur Hamilton

Now you [Am] say you're lonely,
[Dm] you cry the [G7] whole night [C] through; [E7]
Well you can [A7] cry me a river, [D7] cry me a [D9] river,

Now you [Am] say you're sorry
[Dm] for being [G7] so un-[C]-true; [E7]
Well you can [A7] cry me a river, [D7] cry me a [D9] river,

You drove me, [E7] nearly drove me [Dm] out of my [E7] head;
While [Am] you never [Dm] shed a [E7] tear;
[Am] Remember? [E7] I remember [Dm] all that you [E7] said ...
[Am] Told me love was [Am+7] too plebian,
[Am7] Told me you were [Am6] through with [Bb9] me, [E7] and,

Now you [Am] say you love me;
[Dm] well, just to [G7] prove it's [C] true, [E7]
You can [A7] cry me a river, [D7] cry me a [D9] river,

Cry me a river, [D7] cry me a [D9] river
Daydream

John Sebastian

[G] What a day for a [E7] day dream,
[Am] What a day for a [D] day dreamin' boy.
[G] And I'm lost in a [E7] day dream,

[C] And even if [A7] time ain't really on [G] my [E7] side,
[C] I'm blowin' the [A7] day to take a [G] walk in the [E7] sun,

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

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

Solo:

[Am] / / / [D] / / / 
[Am] / / / [D] / / / 

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

[Am] Custom-made for a [D] daydreamin' boy
[G] And I'm lost in a [E7] daydream
[Am] Dreamin' 'bout my [D] bundle of joy

Solo:


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**Dedicated Follower of Fashion**

*Ray Davies*

Intro: [C] [C] [Csus4] [Csus4] [C] [C] [Csus4] [Csus4] [C]...

They seek him [G] here... they seek him [C] there
His clothes are [G] loud... but never [C] square
[F] It will make or break him so he's [C] got to buy the [A7] best
Cos he's a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [Csus4]–[C]

[C] And when he [G] does... his little [C] rounds
Round the bou-[G]-tiques... of London [C] town
Cos he's a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [Csus4]–[C]

Oh yes he [G] is (oh yes he is) ... oh yes he [C] is (oh yes he is)
He [F] thinks he is a flower to be [C] looked at [Csus4–C]
And [F] when he pulls his frilly nylon [C] panties right up [A7] tight

Oh yes he [G] is (oh yes he is) ... oh yes he [C] is (oh yes he is)
There's [F] one thing that he loves and that is [C] flattery [Csus4–C]
[F] One week he's in polka dots the [C] next week he's in [A7] stripes
Cos he's a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [Csus4]–[C]

[C] They seek him [G] here... they seek him [C] there
In Regent's [G] Street... and Leicester [C] Square
[F] Everywhere the Carnabetian [C] army marches [A7] on

Oh yes he [G] is (oh yes he is) ... oh yes he [C] is (oh yes he is)
His [F] world is built round discotheques and [C] parties [Csus4]–[C]

This [F] pleasure seeking individual [C] always looks his [A7] best
Cos he's a [D] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [Csus4–C]

Oh yes he [G] is (oh yes he is) ... oh yes he [C] is (oh yes he is)
He [F] flits from shop to shop just like a [C] butterfly [Csus4]–[C]
In [F] matters of the cloth he is as [C] fickle as can [A7] be

He's a [D] dedicated [G] follower of [C] fashion

*outro – single strums:  [C] [C] [Csus4] [Csus4] [C]*
Delilah

Barry Mason, Les Read

Intro: [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]

[Am] I saw the light on the night that I passed by her [E7] window
[Am] I saw the flickering shadows of love on her [E7] blind
[A] She [A7] was my [Dm] woman

[C] My, my, my, De-[G]-lilah
[C] I could [C7] see that [F] girl was no good for [Dm] me
[C] But I was lost like a [G] slave that no one could [C] free [E7]

[Am] At break of day when that man drove away I was [E7] waiting
[Am] I crossed the street to her house and she opened the [E7] door
[A] She [A7] stood there [Dm] laughing
[Am] I felt the knife in my [E7] hand, and she laughed no [Am] more [G7]

[C] My, my, my, De-[G]-lilah
[C] So be-[C7]-fore they [F] come to break down the [Dm] door

Instrumental:
[Am] [E7]
[Am] [E7]
[A] She [A7] stood there [Dm] laughing
[Am] I felt the knife in my [E7] hand, and she laughed no [Am] more [G7]

[C] My, my, my, De-[G]-lilah
[C] So be-[C7]-fore they [F] come to break down the [Dm] door
[C] Forgive me, Delilah, I [G] just couldn't take any [C] more

[Am] Forgive me, Delilah, I [E7] just couldn't take any [Am] more [Dm] [Am]
Dock Of The Bay

Otis Redding

[G] Sittin' in the mornin' [B7] sun
I'll be [C] sittin' when the evenin' [B] [Bb] [A] come
[G] Watching the ships roll [B7] in
And then [C] I watch 'em roll away [B] [Bb] [A] again, yeah

I'm [G] sittin' on the dock of the [E7] bay
Watching the [G] tide roll [E7] away
Ooo, I'm just [G] sittin' on the dock of the [A] bay
Wastin' [G] time [E7]

[C] Headed for the 'Frisco [B] [Bb] [A] bay
'Cause [G] I've had nothing to [B7] live for
And look like [C] nothin's gonna come my [B] [Bb] [A] way

So I'm just gonna [G] sit on the dock of the [E7] bay
Watching the [G] tide roll [E7] away
Ooo, I'm just [G] sittin' on the dock of the [A] bay
Wastin' [G] time [E7]

[G] Look [D] like no [C] thing'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

And this [C] loneliness won't leave [B] [Bb] [A] me alone
It's [G] two thousand miles I [B7] roamed
Just to [C] make this dock my [B] [Bb] [A] home

Now, I'm just gonna [G] sit at the dock of the [E7] bay
Watching the [G] tide roll [E7] away
Oooo-wee, [G] sittin' on the dock of the [A] bay
Wastin' [G] time [E7]
Don’t Let Me Be Misunderstood

B Benjamin, G Caldwell, S Marcus – The Animals

[Riff]
A--|-------------------|-------------------|
E--|-------------------|-------------------|
C--|-------------------|-------------------|
g--|2--2--0--2--2--0--2--|2--0--4--5--4--|

Intro: [Am] [Dm] [Am] [Dm]

[Am] Baby, do you understand me now
[F] Sometimes I feel a little mad
But [Am] don't you know no one can always be an angel
[F] When things go wrong I go bad
But [C] I'm just a soul whose [Am] intentions are good
[Dm] Oh Lord please don't let me be misunderstood [Am] [Dm] [Am] [Dm]

[Am] Baby sometimes I'm so carefree
[F] With a joy that's hard to hide
And [Am] sometimes it seems that all I have is worry
[F] Then you're bound to see my other side
But [C] I'm just a soul whose [Am] intentions are good
[Dm] Oh Lord please don't let me be misunderstood [Am] [Dm] [Am] [Dm]

[F] If I seem edgy I want you to know
[F] That I never mean to take it out on you
[F] Life has its problems and I get my share
[F] And that's one thing I never meant to do....cause I love you

[Am] Oh oh oh oh baby don't you know I'm human
[F] Have thoughts like any other man
[Am] Sometimes I find myself long regretting
[F] Some foolish thing some simple thing I've done
But [C] I'm just a soul whose [Am] intentions are good
[Dm] Oh Lord please don't let me be misunderstood [Am] [Dm] [Am] [Dm]

Yes [C] I'm just a soul whose [Am] intentions are good
[Dm] Oh Lord please don't let me be misunderstood [Am] [Dm]
Yes [C] I'm just a soul whose [Am] intentions are good
[Dm] Oh Lord please don't let me be misunderstood [Am] [Am]
Don’t Let Your Daddy Know

Wilko Johnson

[A] I get nervous when we meet
[D7] You're taking time off school
[A] Oh angel, keep your cool
[E7] He worries about [D7] you so
[A] (stop) Don't let your daddy know [E7]

[A] I think the time is right
[A] To take you out to-[A7]-night
[D7] I can't call at your door
[A] What if the neighbour saw
[E7] One thing just [D7] before I go
[A] (stop) Don't let your daddy know [E7]

[A] Before I knew your name
[A] I loved you just the [A7] same
[D7] I love you still I do
[A] It's a secret between us two
[E7] He might not [D7] dig it so
[A] (stop) Don't let your daddy know [E7]

[A] Don’t let your daddy know
[A] Don’t let your daddy [A7] know
[D7] Don't let your daddy know
[A] Don’t let your daddy know
[E7] He might not [D7] dig it so
[A] (stop) Don't let your daddy know [E7]
(Don’t Make Me Play) When I’m Cleaning Windows

Isla MacLean  http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KIqvBeiakWg

[C] I play ukulele be-[D7]-cause I love it so
But [G7] there’s a certain song that people think that you should [C] know
[C] A classic, I will [C7] grant you that
But [F] always yelled by a [G#7] drunken twat
So I [C] tell you now, [A7] don’t make me play

[C] Any song I’ll [C7] play for you,
[F] You just have to [G#7] ask me to
[C] But all you ever [A7] seem to do

At [E7] my ukulele I work hard
[A7] Never will I stop
But [D7] if you make me play that song again
I [G] may just blow my [G7] top
[C] Beatles, Bonzo’s, [C7] anything
[F] If you say it, [G#7] I will sing
[C] But don’t you dare be [A7] offering

[C] There’s so much more in my [C7] repertoire
[F] This isn’t just a [G#7] small guitar
[C] I really can’t [A7] become a star

At [E7] my ukulele I strive to do
The [A7] very best I can
Yet [D7] if you scream for you know what
[C] So I’d heed this warning if [C7] I were you
[F] Now you know what [G#7] I can do
[C] So please I’m begging [A7] you don’t make me

[C] [C7]  [F] [G#7]
[C] [A7] Don’t make me play
Don’t Need The Sun To Shine (To Make Me Smile)

Gabrielle

Intro: [D] [A] [G] [G] [D] [A] [G] [G9]

[D] It's been a [A] while
But your [G] smile always brightens up my [D] day
I guess you [A] know because it [G] shows
You can [A] see it on my [D] face
Feels like you've [A] put a spell on me
[D] Feels like you've [G] captured me
And [D] baby, [A] this is how I [G] feel

Chorus:
[D] Don't need the [A] sun to shine to [F#m] make me smile [G]
[D] Don't care if it's [A] dark outside 'cos [F#m] I've got [G] you
[D] And though the [A] rain may fall
[F#m] No I won't [G] care at all
'Cos [D] baby I [A] know that I got [G] you

[D] Every-[A]-day there's a [G] change
You bring out the best in [D] me
My inner [A] soul is what you [G] know
That is how you speak to [D] me
You seem to [A] understand
You know just [G] who I am
And [D] baby, [A] this is how I [G] feel

Chorus

[Em] Don't need a [Bm] rocket man [F#m]
To help me [G] touch the sky
[Em] I don't need to [Bm] fly a plane
[A] To get this high
[Em] Don't need to [Bm] hitch a ride [F#m]
When I could [G] run a million [Em] miles [Bm]
Yes I [A] would, just to see you [D] smile

Chorus x 2
Don’t Worry, Be Happy

Bobby McFerrin

[C] Here’s a little song I wrote,
[Dm] And you can learn it note for note,
Don’t [F] worry, be [C] happy
In every life we have some trouble,
[Dm] When you worry you make it double,
Don’t [F] worry, be [C] happy

Ooh’s 2 x [C] [Dm] [F] [C]

[C] Ain’t got no place to lay your head,
[Dm] Somebody came and took your bed,
Don’t [F] worry, be [C] happy
The Landlord say your rent is late,
[Dm] He may have to litigate,
Don’t [F] worry, be [C] happy

Whistle 2 x [C] [Dm] [F] [C]

[C] Ain’t got no cash, ain’t got no style,
[Dm] Ain’t got no goal to make you smile,
Don’t [F] worry, be [C] happy
Cos when you worry, your face will frown,
[Dm] And that will bring everybody down,
Don’t [F] worry, be [C] happy

Ooh’s 2 x [C] [Dm] [F] [C]

[C] Here’s a little song I wrote,
[Dm] And you can learn it note for note,
Don’t [F] worry, be [C] happy
In your life expect some trouble,
[Dm] But when you worry you make it double,
Don’t [F] worry, be [C] happy

Whistle 3 x [C] [Dm] [F] [C]
Don’t You Want Me

Human League

You were [F] working as a waitress in a [Gsus4] cocktail [G] bar
I [F] picked you out, I shook you up, and [Gsus4] turned you a-[G]-round
Now [F] five years later on you’ve got the [Gsus4] world at your [G] feet
Suc-[F]-cess has been so [C] easy for [G] you
But [F] don’t forget it’s me who put you [Gsus4] where you are [G] now
And [F] I can put you [C] back down [G] too

[Am] Don’t, don’t you [Em] want me?
You [F] know I can’t believe it when I [Dm] hear that you won’t [Gsus4] see [G] me
[Am] Don’t, don’t you [Em] want me?
You [F] know I don’t believe you when you [Dm] say that you don’t [Gsus4] need [G] me
It’s [A] much too late to find
You [Bm] think you’ve changed your mind
You’d [C] better change it back or we will [E] both be sorry

I was [F] working as a waitress in a [Gsus4] cocktail [G] bar
[F] That [C] much is [G] true
But [F] even then I knew I’d find a [Gsus4] much better [G] place
[F] Either with or [C] without [G] you
The [F] five years we have had have been [Gsus4] such good [G] times
[F] I still [C] love [G] you
I [F] guess it’s just what [C] I must [G] do

[Am] Don’t, don’t you [Em] want me?
You [F] know I can’t believe it when I [Dm] hear that you won’t [Gsus4] see [G] me
[Am] Don’t, don’t you [Em] want me?
You [F] know I don’t believe you when you [Dm] say that you don’t [Gsus4] need [G] me
It’s [A] much too late to find
You [Bm] think you’ve changed your mind
You’d [C] better change it back or we will [E] both be sorry

-Markelele Songbook-
Drift Away

Dobie Gray

[F] Day after day I'm more con-[C]-fused
[F] So I look for the [G] light in the pouring [C] rain
[F] You know that's a game that I hate to [C] lose
[Dm] I'm feelin' the strain, [F] ain't it a shame

Oh, [C] give me the beat, boys, and free my soul
I [G] wanna get lost in your rock and roll and [F] drift away
Oh, [C] give me the beat, boys, and free my soul
I [G] wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift [F] away [C]

[F] Beginning to think that I'm wastin' [C] time
[F] I don't under [G] stand the things [C] I do
[F] The world outside looks so un-[C]-kind
[Dm] I'm countin' on you to [F] carry me through

Oh, [C] give me the beat, boys, and free my soul
I [G] wanna get lost in your rock and roll and [F] drift away
Oh, [C] give me the beat, boys, and free my soul
I [G] wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift [F] away [C]

[Dm] And when my mind is free
[F] You know a melody can [C] move me
[Dm] And when I'm feelin' blue
[F] The guitar's comin' through to [G] soothe me

[F] Thanks for the joy that you've given [C] me
[F] I want you to [G] know I believe in your [C] song
[F] Rhythm and rhyme and harmo-[C]-ny
[Dm] You help me along [F] makin' me strong

Oh, [C] give me the beat, boys, and free my soul
I [G] wanna get lost in your rock and roll and [F] drift away
Oh, [C] give me the beat, boys, and free my soul
I [G] wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift [F] away [C]
Ever Fallen in Love (With Someone You Shouldn't've)

Pete Shelley, The Buzzcocks

**Intro:** [Am] [G] [Am] [G] [C] (Riff) [C] (Riff)

You [Am] spurn my natural e-[G]-motions
You [Am] make me feel like dirt, and I'm [C] hurt (Riff x 2)
And [Am] if I start a com-[G]-motion
I [Am] run the risk of losing you, and that's [C] worse (Riff x 2)

**Chorus:**

Ever [Am] fallen in love with [G] someone
Ever fallen in [Am] love, in love with [G] someone
Ever fallen in [Bb] love, in love with some-[F]-one
You shouldn’t’ve fallen in [G] love [C] with [G] [G] [C] [G] [G] [G]

I [Am] can’t see much of a fu-[G] -ture
Un-[Am]-less we find out what's to blame, what a [C] shame (Riff x 2)
And we [Am] won't be together much lon-[G]-ger
Un-[Am]-less we real-i-se that we are the [C] same (Riff x 2)

**Chorus**

You di-[Am]-sturb my natural e-[G]-motions
You [Am] make me feel like dirt, and I'm [C] hurt (Riff x 2)
And [Am] if I start a com-[G]-motion
I’ll [Am] only end up losing you, and that's [C] worse (Riff x 2)

**Chorus x 2**

**Bridge:** [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] (Riff) [C] (Riff) [C] (Riff) [C] (Riff) [C] (Riff)

**Chorus**

Fallen in [F] love [Bb] with [F] [F] [F]
Ever [Eb] fallen in love with some-[G]-one
You shouldn’t’ve fallen in [C] love with
Every Breath You Take

The Police

[D] [Bm] [G] [A] [D]

Every breath you [D] take
Every move you [Bm] make
Every bond you [G] break, every step you [A] take
I'll be watching [Bm] you

Every single [D] day
Every word you [Bm] say
Every game you [G] play, every night you [A] stay
I'll be watching [D] you

[D] Oh can't you [G] see
You belong to [D] me
How my poor heart [E7] aches
With every step you [A] take

Every move you [D] make
Every vow you [Bm] break
Every smile you [G] fake, every claim you [A] stake
I'll be watching [Bm] you

[Bb] Since you've gone I been lost without a [C] trace
I dream at night I can only see your [Bb] face
I look around but it's you I can't repl-[C]-ace
I feel so cold and I long for your emb-[Bb]-race
I keep crying baby, baby, [D] please

[G] [Em] [C] [D] [G]

[G] Oh can't you [G] see
You belong to [D] me
How my poor heart [E7] aches
With every step you [A] take

Every move you [D] make
Every vow you [Bm] break
Every smile you [G] fake, every claim you [A] stake
I'll be watching [Bm] you

Every move you [G] make, every step you [A] take
I'll be watching [Bm] you

[G] [A] I'll be watching [Bm] you [G] [A] [D]
Everybody Wants To Be A Cat

R. & R. Sherman, G Bruns

[Em] Everybody [Gaug] wants to be [G] a cat [E/C#]
Because a [CM7] cat's the only [Am6] cat
Who [C7] knows where it's [B7] at
[Em] Everybody's [Gaug] pickin' up on that [G] feline [E/C#] beat
[CM7] 'Cause everything [B7] else is [Em] ob-[Bm7]-so-[Em]-lete

Now a [Am] square with a [Am/G#] horn
Can make you [Am7] wish you weren't [D7] born
Every [G] time he plays [Gb] [G] [Ab] [A]
And with a [Am] square in the [Am/G#] act
He can [Am7] set music [D7] back
To the [Em] cave [Am] man [B7] days [C] [B7]

But a [CM7] cat's the only [Am6] cat
Who [C7] knows how to [B7] swing
Who [Em] wants to dig a [Gaug] long-haired gig or [G] stuff like [E/C#] that?

A [Am] square with a [Am/G#] horn
Every [G] time he plays [Gb] [G] [Ab] [A]
And with a [Am] square in the [Am/G#] act
He's gonna [Am7] set music [D7] back
To the [Em] stone [Am] age [B7] days [C] [B7]

[Em] Everybody [Gaug] wants to be [G] a cat [E/C#]
Because a [CM7] cat's the only [Am6] cat
Who [C7] knows where it's [B7] at
While [Em] playin' jazz you [Gaug] always has a [G] welcome [E/C#] mat
[CM7] 'Cause every-[B7]-body digs a [Em] swin-[Bm7]-gin' [Em] cat
Yeah [CM7] Everybody [B7] wants to be a [Em] cat
Evil

Howlin’ Wolf

[A] If you're a long way from home,  
Can't sleep at night.  
Grab your telephone,  
Something [A7] just ain't right.

That's [D7] evil,  
Evil is goin’ on [A] wrong.  
I am [E7] warnin’ ya brother,  
You better [D7] watch your happy [A] home [E7]

Well, [A] long way from home and,  
Can't sleep at all.  
You know another mule,  

That's [D7] evil,  
Evil is goin’ on [A] wrong.  
I am [E7] warnin’ ya brother,  
You better [D7] watch your happy [A] home [E7]

Well, [A] if ya call her on the telephone,  
And she answers awful slow,  
Grab the first train smokin’,  
If you [A7] have to hobo.

That's [D7] evil,  
Evil is goin’ on [A] wrong.  
I am [E7] warnin’ ya brother,  
You better [D7] watch your happy [A] home [E7]

Instrumental (verse chords):


If you [A] make it to your house,  
Knock on the front door,  
Run around to the back,  
You'll catch him [A7] just before he go.

That's [D7] evil,  
Evil is goin’ on [A] wrong.  
I am [E7] warnin’ ya brother,  
You better [D7] watch your happy [A] home [E7]
Femme Fatale

Velvet Underground

[Cmaj7] Here she [Fmaj7] comes
[Cmaj7] You better watch your [Fmaj7] step
[Cmaj7] She's gonna [F] break your heart in [Dm] two, yes it's [G] true
[Cmaj7] It's not hard to rea-[Fmaj7]-lize
[Cmaj7] Just look into her false colored [Fmaj7] eyes
[Cmaj7] She'll bring you [F] up just to put you [Dm] down, what a [G] clown

Chorus:
Cos everybody [C] knows (She's a femme [F] fatale)
The things she does to [C] please (She's a femme [F] fatale)
She's just a little [C] tease (She's a femme [F] fatale)
Just see the way she [Dm] walks and hear the way she [Bb] talks [G]

[Cmaj7] Number 47 have a [Fmaj7] look
[Cmaj7] She's going to [F] play you for a [Dm] fool, it's [G] true
[Cmaj7] The voices in the [Fmaj7] street
[Cmaj7] Before you start you're already [Fmaj7] beat
[Cmaj7] She's going to [F] smile just to make you [Dm] frown, what a [G] clown

Chorus:
Cos everybody [C] knows (She's a femme [F] fatale)
The things she does to [C] please (She's a femme [F] fatale)
She's just a little [C] tease (She's a femme [F] fatale)
Just see the way she [Dm] walks and hear the way she [Bb] talks [G]
First Cut Is The Deepest

Cat Stevens

[C] [G] [F]

[G] I would have [C] given you [G] all of my [F] heart [G]
But there’s [C] someone who has [G] torn it a-[F]-part [G]
And she’s [C] taken just [G] all that I [F] have [G]
But if you [G] want I'll [C] try and love [G] again [F] [G]
Baby I'll [C] try to love [G] again but I [F] know [G]

[C] know, The first [G] cut is the [F] deepest [G]
When it [C] comes to being [G] lucky she's [F] cursed [G]
When it [C] comes to loving [G] me she’s [F] worse [G]

[C] [G] [F] [G]

Just to [C] help me dry the [G] tears that I [F] cry [G]
And I'm [C] sure going to [G] give you a [F] try
Cos if you [G] want I'll [C] try to love [G] again [F] [G]
Baby I'll [C] try to love [G] again but I [F] know [G]

[C] know, The first [G] cut is the [F] deepest [G]
When it [C] comes to being [G] lucky she's [F] cursed [G]
When it [C] comes to loving [G] me she’s [F] worse [G]

[C] know, The first [G] cut is the [F] deepest [G]
When it [C] comes to being [G] lucky she's [F] cursed [G]
When it [C] comes to loving [G] me she’s [F] worse [G]

[C] [G] [F] [G] [C]
Five Foot Two
w. Sam Lewis, Joe Young  m. Ray Henderson

[C] Five foot two, [E7] eyes of blue,
But, [A7] oh, what those five feet could do!

[C] Turned up nose, [E7] turned down hose,
[A7] Flapper, yes sir, one of those!

Now if you [E7] run into a five foot two [A7] covered with fur,
[D7] Diamond rings, and all those things,
[G7] [N/C] Betcha life it isn't her!

[Gaug] But, [C] could she love, [E7] could she woo,
[A7] Could she, could she, could she coo!


[C] Five foot two, [E7] eyes of blue,
But, [A7] oh, what those five feet could do!

[C] Turned up nose, [E7] turned down hose,
[A7] Flapper, yes sir, one of those!

Now if you [E7] run into a five foot two [A7] covered with fur,
[D7] Diamond rings, and all those things,
[G7] [N/C] Betcha life it isn’t her!

[Gaug] But, [C] could she love, [E7] could she woo,
[A7] Could she, could she, could she coo!

Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my,
[D7] anybody [G7] seen my,
**Five Foot Two/Yes Sir, That’s My Baby/Ain’t She Sweet**

Intro: [C] [E7] [A7] [A7] [D7] [G7] [C] [G7] (first 2 lines)


[C] Yes, ma'am, we've decided, [G7] no ma'am, we won't hide it Yes, ma'am, you're invited [C] now
By the [C7] way, by the [F] way, when we [D7] reach the preacher I'll [G7] say [G7+5]
[C] Yes sir, that's my baby, [G7] no sir, I don't mean maybe Yes sir, that’s my baby [C] now

Oh me, oh [F9] my! Ain't that per-[C]-fection? [Dm7] [G7]
[C] I [C#dim] repeat [G7], Don't you [C] think she's [C#dim] kind of neat [G7]?


...

...
Five Hundred Miles

Proclaimers

[D] When I wake up, well I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna [G] be the man who [A] wakes up next to [D] you.

[D] When I go out, yeah I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna [G] be the man who [A] goes along with [D] you.

[D] If I get drunk, well I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna [G] be the man who [A] gets drunk next to [D] you.

[D] And if I haver, yeah I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna [G] be the man who's [A] havering to [D] you.

[D] But I would walk five hundred miles
And I [G] would walk [A] five hundred more
Just to [D] be the man who walked a thousand [G] miles
To fall down [A] at your door.

[D] When I'm working, yes I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna [G] be the man who's [A] working hard for [D] you.

[D] And when the money, comes in for the work I do,
I'll pass [G] almost every [A] penny on to [D] you.

[D] When I come home (When I come home), oh I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna [G] be the man who [A] comes back home to [D] you.

[D] And if I grow old, well I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna [G] be the man who's [A] growing old with [D] you.

[D] But I would walk five hundred miles
And I [G] would walk [A] five hundred more
Just to [D] be the man who walked a thousand [G] miles
To fall down [A] at your door.

[D] Da da la da (da da la da)
Da da la da (da da la da)


[D] Da da la da (da da la da)
Da da la da (da da la da)


Continued..
Five Hundred Miles (cont.)

[D] When I'm lonely, well I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna [G] be the man who's [A] lonely without [D] you.  
[D] And when I'm dreaming, well I know I'm gonna dream,  
I'm gonna [G] dream about the [A] time when I'm with [D] you.

[D] When I go out (When I go out), well I know I'm gonna be  
I'm gonna [G] be the man who [A] goes along with [D] you.  
[D] And when I come home When I come home), yes I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna [G] be the man who [A] comes back home to [D] you,  
I'm gonna [G] be the man who's [A] coming home to [Bm] you.

[D] But I would walk five hundred miles  
And I [G] would walk [A] five hundred more  
Just to [D] be the man who walked a thousand [G] miles  
To fall down [A] at your door.

[D] Da da la da (da da la da)  
Da da la da (da da la da)  

[D] Da da la da (da da la da)  
Da da la da (da da la da)  

[D] Da da la da (da da la da)  
Da da la da (da da la da)  

[D] Da da la da (da da la da)  
Da da la da (da da la da)  

[D] But I would walk five hundred miles  
And I [G] would walk [A] five hundred more  
Just to [D] be the man who walked a thousand [G] miles  
To fall down [A] at your door.
Fly Me To The Moon

Bart Howard

[Am7] Fly me to the [Dm7] moon
And let me [G7] play among the [Cmaj7] stars [C7]
[F] Let me see [Fdim7] what spring is like

In [Dm] other words, [G7] hold my [Cmaj7] hand [A7]
In [Dm7] other words, [G7] darling [Fdim7] kiss me [E7]

[Am7] Fill my heart with [Dm7] song
And let me [G7] sing for ever [Cmaj7] more [C7]
[F] You are all I [Fdim7] long for
All I [E7] worship and [Am7] adore

In [Dm7] other words, [G7] please be [Em7-5] true [A7]
In [Dm7] other words, [G7] I love [C] you [E7]

[Am7] Fill my heart with [Dm7] song
And let me [G7] sing for ever [Cmaj7] more [C7]
[F] You are all I [Fdim7] long for
All I [E7] worship and [Am7] adore

In [Dm7] other words, [G7] please be [Em7-5] true [A7]
In [Dm7] other words, [G7] I love [Cmaj7] you [Cm] [C]
Folsom Prison Blues
Johnny Cash

[G] I hear the train a comin’, it’s [G] rolling round the bend
And I ain’t seen the sunshine since [G7] I don’t know when
I’m [C] stuck in Folsom prison, and [C] time keeps draggin’ [G] on
But that [D7] train keeps a rollin’ on down to San [G] Anton

When [G] I was just a baby my [G] mama told me. Son
Always [G] be a good boy, don’t [G7] ever play with guns
But I [C] shot a man in Reno just to watch him [G] die
When I [D7] hear that whistle blowing, I hang my head and [G] cry
….. [E7] (into key change)

I [A] bet there’s rich folks eating in a [A] fancy dining car
They’re [A] probably drinkin’ coffee and [A7] smoking big cigars
Well I [D] know I had it coming, [D] I know I can’t be [A] free
But those [E7] people keep a movin, and that’s what tortures [A] me

Well [A] if they’d free me from this prison, if that [A] railroad train was mine
I [A] bet I’d moved it all a little [A7] further down the line
[D] Far from Folsom prison, that’s [D] where I want to [A] stay
And I’d [E7] let that lonesome whistle blow my blues [A] away

[A] I hear the train a comin’, it’s [A] rolling round the bend
And I ain’t seen the sunshine since [A7] I don’t know when
I’m [D] stuck in Folsom prison, and [D] time keeps draggin’ [A] on
But that [E7] train keeps a rollin’ on down to San [A] Anton
(slowly) But that [E7] train keeps a rollin’ on down to San [A] Anton

You can add rhythm by alternating G with Em in the 1st 2 verses
and A with F#m in the later verses
For Me And My Gal

Edgar Leslie, E. Ray Goetz, George W. Meyer

The bells are [C7] ringing for me and my [F] gal
The birds are [C7] singing for me and my [F] gal.
Everybody’s been [A7] knowing
To a wedding they’re [Dm] going
And for weeks they’ve been [G7] sewing,
Every Susie and [C] Sal. [Db] [C]

They’re congre-[C7]-gating for me and my [F] gal.

And someday,
[F] We’re gonna build a little home for [F7] two
Or [Bb] three, or four, or [Db7] more,
In [C7] love-land
For me and my [F] gal
For [Bb] me and my [F] gal
Geno

Dexy’s Midnight Runners

[A] [G] [A] [G] [A] [G] [A] [G]

Oh, Ge-[G]-no
Oh-oh-oh Ge-[G]-no-o

On a [G] night when flowers didn't [Dm7] suit my shoes
After a [G] week of flunkin' and [Dm7] bunkin’ school
The [G] lowest head in the [Dm7] crowd that night
Just [G] practicin' steps and keepin' [Dm7] outta the fights

[F] But you were [C] Michael the lover
The [G] fighter that [D] won
[F] But now just [C] look at me
As I’m [G] looking down at [D] you
[F] No, I’m not [C] bein’ flash
It’s what [G] I’m built to [D] do

That [A] man took the stage, his [G] towel was swingin' [A] high
Oh Ge-[G]-no
This [A] man was my bombers, [G] my Dexy’s, my [A] high
Oh-oh-oh Ge-[G]-no-o

The [G] crowd they all hailed you, and [Dm7] chanted your name
But they never [G] knew like we knew
Me and [Dm7] you were the same
And [G] now you’re all over, your [Dm7] song is so tame, brrrrr
You [G] fed me, you bred me, I'll [Dm7] remember your name

[F] But you were [C] Michael the lover
The [G] fighter that [D] won
[F] But now just [C] look at me
As I'm [G] looking down at [D] you
[F] No, I’m not [C] bein’ flash
It’s [G] what I’m built to [D] do

[A] [G] [A] Oh Ge-[G]-no
[A] [G] [A] Oh Ge-[G]-no
[A] [G] [A] Oh Ge-[G]-no

Markelele Songbook
Georgia on My Mind

Hoagy Carmichael, Stuart Gorrell

[Am] The [Am7] whole day [F] through [F#dim]
[Am] [G7]

Comes [C] sweet and [Dm] clear as
[F] Moonlight [G7] through the [C] pines [F] [C] [E7]

[Am] Other [Dm] arms reach [Am] out to [E7] me,
[Am] Other [Dm] eyes smile [Am] tender—[D7]-ly
[C#dim] back to [Dm] you [G7]

Just an [C] old sweet [F] song keeps
[Dm] Georgia [G7] on my [C] mind [F] [C] [E7]

[Am] Other [Dm] arms reach [Am] out to [E7] me
[Am] Other [Dm] eyes smile [Am] tender—[D7]-ly
[C#dim] back to [Dm] you [G7]

Just an [C] old sweet [F] song keeps
[Dm] Georgia [G7] on my [C] mind [Bb7] [C]
Ghost Riders in the Sky

Stan Jones

An [Am] old cowpoke went riding out one [C] hot and windy day,
U-[Am]-pon a ridge he rested as he [C] went along his [E7] way,
When [Am] all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw,
A-[Dm]-plowin' through the ragged skies

And [Am] up the cloudy draw

[Am] Yip-i-yay-[C]-ay, Yip-i-yay-[Am]-oh,

Their [Am] brands were still on fire and their [C] hoofs were made of steel.
Their [Am] horns were black and shiny and their [C] hot breath he could [E7] feel.
A [Am] bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky.

He could [Am] hear their mournful cry.

[Am] Yip-i-yay-[C]-ay, Yip-i-yay-[Am]-oh,

Their [Am] faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, their [C] shirts all soaked with sweat,
They're [Am] riding hard to catch that herd, but [C] they ain't caught 'em [E7] yet.
They've [Am] got to ride forever more on the range up in the sky,

On [Dm] horses snorting fire
And as they [Am] ride, I hear them cry.

[Am] Yip-i-yay-[C]-ay, Yip-i-yay-[Am]-oh,
[Dm] Ghost riders in the [Am] sky.

And [Am] as the riders loped on by he [C] heard one call his name,
If [Am] you want to save your soul from hell a-[C]-ridin' on the [E7] range,
Then [Am] cowboy, better change your ways or with us you will ride,

Try-[Dm]-ing to catch the devil's herd

A-[Am] cross the endless skies.

[Am] Yip-i-yay-[C]-ay, Yip-i-yay-[Am]-oh,
[Dm] Ghost riders in the [Am] sky.

[Am] Yip-i-yay-[C]-ay, Yip-i-yay-[Am]-oh,
[Dm] Ghost riders in the [Am] sky.

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Markelele Songbook
Girls Talk

Elvis Costello

Intro: [G] [F] [C] [G] [F] [C]

There are [G] some things you can't cover [F] up
With [C] lipstick and [G] powder [F] [C]
I thought I [G] heard you mention my [F] name
Can't you [C] talk any [D] louder?
Don't come any [Em] closer
Don't come any [D7] nearer
My vision of [G] you [G7] can't come any [C] clearer

Got a [G] loaded imagin-[F]-ation
Being [C] fired by [G] girls' talk [F] [C]
It's a [G] more or less situ-[F]-ation
In-[C]-spired by [D] girls' talk
But I can't [Em] say the
Words you want to [D7] hear
I suppose [G] you're going to [G7] have to [C] play it by ear
[F] Right [C] here
And [G] now

[F] Girls [C] talk
And they [G] want to know how
[F] Girls [C] talk
And they [G] say it's not allowed
[F] Girls [C] talk
[C] If they say that it's so
Don't they think that I'd know by [D] now

That the [G] word upon everyone's [F] lip
Stick that [C] you're dedi-[G]-cated [F] [C]
You may not [G] be an old-fashioned [F] girl
But you're [C] going to get [D] dated
Was it really [Em] murder?
Were you just pre-[D7]-tending?
Lately I have [G] heard you [G7] are the living [F] e-[C]-nd...

Continued...
Girls Talk (continued)

[F] Girls [C] talk
And they [G] want to know how
[F] Girls [C] talk
And they [G] say it's not allowed
[F] Girls [C] talk
And they [G] think they know how
[F] Girls [C] talk
[C] If they say that it's so don't they think that I know by [D] now?

But I can't [Em] say the
Words you want to [D7] hear
I suppose [G] you're going to [G7] have to [C] play it by ear,
[F] by [C] ear

There are [G] some things you can't cover [F] up
With [C] lipstick and [G] powder [F] [C]
I thought I [G] heard you mention my [F] name
Can't you [C] talk any [D] louder?
Don't come any [Em] closer
Don't come any [D7] nearer

[F] Girls [C] talk
And they [G] want to know how
[F] Girls [C] talk
And they [G] say it's not allowed
[F] Girls [C] talk
And they [G] think they know how
[F] Girls [C] talk
[F] Girls [C] talk
Going Back Home

Wilko Johnson, Mick Green

Intro: [A] [A6] [A7] [A6] (8 + 8 bars)

[A] I wanna live [A6] [A7] [A6]
[A] Sleep all the morning [A6] [A7] [A6]
Goin’ [A] get my fun at [A7] night
[D] Things ain’t like that here [D6] [D7]
[A] [A6] [A7] [A6]
I [E7] bought a brand new motor
And I’m [D] waitin’ for a loan
So I can [E7] fill her up and start her
[A] [A6] [A7] [A6]

[A] I got a girl, [A6] [A7] [A6]
[A] I’d have her now [A6] [A7] [A6]
If she’d [A] just come back a-[A7]-gain
But [D] she left me in the fog [D6] [D7]
[D] Told me that I treat her like a [A] dog [A6] [A7] [A6]
[A] [A6] [A7] [A6]
The [E7] last time that I saw her
She was [D] buryin’ a bone
I’m [E7] tired of whistlin’ for her
[A] [A6] [A7] [A6]

Instrumental: Verse chords

[A] He asked me in [A6] [A7] [A6]
We [A] watched his TV [A6] [A7] [A6]
And we [A] drank a little [A7] gin
Then [D] I float on down the street [D6] [D7]
[D] Smilin’ at the faces that I [A] meet [A6] [A7] [A6]
[A] [A6] [A7] [A6]
[E7] That was back this morning
Now I’m [D] dizzy, sick and stoned
[E7] When the world stops turning
[A] [A6] [A7] [A6]

Instrumental: Verse chords
Good Year For The Roses

Jerry Chestnut

I can [C] hardly bear the sight of lipstick
On the [F] cigarettes there in the [C] ashtray
[C] Lyin' cold the way you left 'em,
But at [F] least your lips caressed them
While you [C] packed
Or the [F] lip-print on a half-filled cup of coffee
That you poured and didn't [C] drink
But at [G] least you thought you wanted it,
That's so much more than I can say for [C] me [Csus4] [C]

[C] What a good year for the [F] roses
[G] Many blooms still linger [C] there
The lawn could stand another [Dm] mowin'
[G] Funny I don't even [C] care [Csus4] [C]
As you turn to walk [F] away
[G] As the door behind you [F] closes [C]
The only thing I have to [Dm] say
It's [G7] been a good year for the [C] roses [F] [C] [G7] [C]

After [C] three full years of marriage,
It's the [F] first time that you haven't made the [C] bed
[C] I guess the reason we're not talkin',
There's so [F] little left to say we haven't [C] said
While a [F] million thoughts go racin' through my mind
I find I haven't said a [C] word
From the [G] bedroom the familiar sound
Of our baby's cryin' goes un-[C]-heard [Csus4] [C]

[C] What a good year for the [F] roses
[G] Many blooms still linger [C] there
The lawn could stand another [Dm] mowin'
[G] Funny I don't even [C] care [Csus4] [C]
As you turn to walk [F] away
[G] As the door behind you [F] closes [C]
The only thing I have to [Dm] say
It's [G7] been a good year for the [C] roses [F] [C] [G7] [C]
Goodnight Irene

Traditional

Intro: [G] [G7] [Am] [D7] [G] [D7] (last 2 lines of verse)

Chorus:

[G] Irene good-[D7]-night, Irene good-[G]-night
[G] Goodnight I-[G7]-rene, good-[C]-night I-[Am]-rene
I'll [D7] see you in my [G] dreams

[G] Last Saturday night I got [D7] married
[G] Now me and my [G7] wife are [Am] parted
Gonna [D7] take another stroll down-[G]-town [D7]

Chorus

[G] Sometimes I live in the [D7] country

Chorus

[G] I love Irene, God [D7] knows I do
[D7] Love her till the seas run [G] dry
I'm [D7] gonna take morphine and [G] die [D7]

Chorus

[D7] Stop stayin' out late at [G] night
Stay [D7] there by the fireside [G] bright [D7]

Chorus x 2
Great Balls Of Fire

O Blackwell, J Hammer

[A] You shake my nerves and you rattle my brain
[D7] Too much love drives a man insane
[E7] You broke my will
[D] But what a thrill
[A] Goodness, gracious, great balls of fire

[A] I laughed at love 'cause I thought it was funny
[D7] You came along and moved me honey
[E7] I've changed my mind
[D] Your love is fine
[A] Goodness, gracious, great balls of fire

[D] Kiss me baby, [A] mmm feels good
[D] Hold me baby
[E7] I want to love you like a lover should
You’re fine, so kind
I want to tell the world that your mine, mine, mine, mine

[A] I chew my nails and I twiddle my thumbs
[D7] I'm real nervous, but it sure is fun
[E7] Come on baby
[D] Drive my crazy
[A] Goodness, gracious, great balls of fire!!

*Instrumental first verse*

[D] Kiss me baby, [A] mmm feels good
[D] Hold me baby
[E7] I want to love you like a lover should
You’re fine, so kind
I want to tell the world that your mine, mine, mine, mine

[A] I chew my nails and I twiddle my thumbs
[D7] I'm real nervous, but it sure is fun
[E7] Come on baby
[D] Drive my crazy
[A] Goodness, gracious, great balls of fire!!
[A] Goodness, gracious, great balls of fire!!
Hallelujah

Leonard Cohen

[C] [Am] [C] [Am]

Well I've [C] heard there was a [Am] secret chord,
That [C] David played and it [Am] pleased the Lord,
It [C] goes like this, the [F] 4th, the [G] 5th,
The [Am] minor fall and the [F] major lift,
The [G] baffled king com-[E7]-posing halle-[Am]-lujah,

Chorus:
Halle-[F]-lujah, halle-[Am]-lujah,
Halle-[F]-lujah, halle-[C]-lu--- ---[G]-jah [C]
[C] [Am] [C] [Am]

Your [C] faith was strong but you [Am] needed proof,
You [C] saw her bathing [Am] on the roof,
Her [F] beauty and the [G] moonlight over-[C]-threw ya, [G]
She [C] tied you to her [F] kitchen [G] chair,
She [Am] broke your throne and she [F] cut your hair,
And [G] from your lips she [E7] drew the halle-[Am]-lujah,

Chorus

Well [C] baby I've been [Am] here before,
I [C] know this room and I've [Am] walked this floor,
And I've [C] seen your flag on the [F] marble [G] arch,
And [Am] love is not a [F] victory march,
It's a [G] cold and it's a [E7] broken halle-[Am]-lujah,

Chorus

Continued....
Hallelujah (continued)

There [C] was a time when you [Am] let me know,
What's [C] really going [Am] on below,
Well re-[C]-member when I moved [F] in [G] you,
And the [Am] holy dove was [F] moving too,
And [G] every breath we [E7] drew was halle-[Am]-lujah,

Chorus:
Halle-[F]-lujah, halle-[Am]-lujah,
hal-le-[F]-lujah, halle-[C]-lu--- [G]-jah [C]
[C] [Am] [C] [Am]

May [C] be there is a [Am] God above,
But [C] all I ever [Am] learned from love,
Was [F] how to shoot at [G] someone who out-[C]-drew ya. [G]
And it's [C] not a cry you can [F] hear at [G] night,
It's not [Am] somebody who's [F] seen the light,
It's a [G] cold and it's a [E7] broken halle-[Am]-lujah,

Halle-[F]-lujah, halle-[Am]-lujah,
Halle-[F]-lujah, hallelu-[C] --- [G]-jah [C]
Halle-[F]-lujah, halle-[Am]-lujah,
Halle-[F]-lujah, hallelu-[C] --- [G]-jah [C]
Handbags And Gladrags

Mike D’Abo

[G] [F] [C] [D]  [G] [F] [C] [D]

[G] Ever seen a [F] blind man cross the [C] road
[D] Trying to make the other [G] side [F] [C] [D]
[G] Ever seen a [F] young girl growing [C] old
[D] Trying to make herself a [G] bride [F] [C] [D]

[Em] So what becomes of [D] you my love
[G] When they have finally [A] stripped you of
The [C] handbags and the gladraggs
That [D] your poor old Grandad had to sweat to buy [G] you [F] [C] [D]

[G] Once I was a [F] young man
[C] and all I thought I [D] had to do was [G] smile [F] [C] [D]
[G] You are still a [F] young girl
[C] and you bought [D] everything in [G] style [F] [C] [D]
[Em] But once you think you’re [D] in you’re out
[G] ’Cause you don’t mean a [A] single thing without
The [C] handbags and the gladraggs
That [D] your poor Grandad had to sweat so you could [G] buy [F] [C] [D]

[G] Sing a song of [F] six-pence for your [C] sake
And take a [D] bottle full of [G] rye [F] [C] [D]
And [D] bake them all in a [G] pie [F] [C] [D]

[Em] They told me you missed [D] school today
[G] So what I suggest you just [A] throw them all away
The [C] handbags and the gladraggs
That your [D] poor old Grandad had to sweat to buy [G] you [F] [C] [D]

[Em] They told me you missed [D] school today
[G] So what I suggest is you just [A] throw them all away
The [C] handbags and the gladraggs
That your [D] poor old Grandad had to sweat to buy [G] you [F] [C] [D]

[G] [F] [C] [D]  [G]
Happy Birthday – Medley

M & P Hill, Altered Images, Stevie Wonder

Happy [C] birthday to [G] you
Happy [G7] birthday to [C] you
Happy [C7] birthday dear [F] name
Happy [C] birthday [G7] to [C] you

If [C] they [C6] were [C] me, if [C] they [C6] were me
If [C] they [C6] were [C] me, if [C] they [C6] were me
If [C] they [C6] were [C] me and [C] I [C6] was [C] you
Would you have [G] liked a present too? [G]


[G] [G6] [G] [G] [G6] [G]


[G] [G6] [G] [G] [G6] [G]


You know it [C] doesn’t make much sense
There ought to [Bb] be a law against
Any [Am] one who takes offence
At [G] a day in [F] your celebration
’Cause we [C] all know in our minds
That there [Bb] ought to be a time
That [Am] we can set aside
To [G] show just how [F] much we love you
And I’m [F] sure you would agree
What could [G] fit more perfectly
Than to [F] have a world party on the [G] day you came to be

Happy [C] birthday to you
Happy [C] birthday to you
Happy [F] birth [C] day

Happy [C] birthday to you
Happy [C] birthday to you
Happy [F] birth [C] day
Happy [F] birth [C] day

Happy [C] birthday to [G] you
Happy [G7] birthday to [C] you
Happy [C7] birthday dear [F] name
Happy [C] birthday [G7] to [C] you
Happy Birthday

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

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

A | 1-0------ | ------------ | ------------ | ------------ |
E | ------------ | 1-3-------- | 1-0--------- |
C | 1-3------ | ------------ | ------------ |
G | ------------ | ------------ | ------------ |
He'll Have To Go

Jim Reeves

Put your [F] sweet lips a little [Bb] closer to the [F] phone
Let's pretend that we're [Dm] together, all [C7] alone
I'll tell the [F] man to turn the [F7] jukebox way down [Bb] low
And you can [F] tell your friend there [C7] with you
He'll have to [F] go

[F] Whisper to me, tell me [Bb] do you love me [F] true
Or is he holding [Dm] you the way I [C7] do?
Though love is [F] blind, make up your [F7] mind
I've got to [Bb] know
Should I [F] hang up, or will you [C7] tell him
He'll have to [F] go?

You can't [Bb] say the words I want to hear
While you're [F] with another [F7] man,
[F7] If you [Bb] want me, answer yes or no
Darling, [F] I will under-[C7]-stand

Put your [F] sweet lips a little [Bb] closer to the [F] phone
Let's pretend that we're [Dm] together, all [C7] alone
I'll tell the [F] man to turn the [F7] jukebox way down [Bb] low
And you can [F] tell your friend there [C7] with you
He'll have to [F] go
Here Comes the Sun

George Harrison

Opening riff:

<table>
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<th>[G]</th>
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</table>

[G] Here comes the sun (doo doo doo doo),
[C] Here comes the [A7] sun and I say,
[G] It’s all right [G] [Am7] [G] [D7]

[G] Little darling, it’s been a [C] long cold lonely [D7] winter
[G] Little darling, it feels like [C] years since it’s been [D7] here

[G] Here comes the sun (doo doo doo doo),
[C] Here comes the [A7] sun and I say,
[G] It’s all right [G] [Am7] [G] [D7]

[G] Little darling, the smiles re-[C]-turning to their [D7] faces
[G] Little darling, it seems like [C] years since it’s been [D7] here

[G] Here comes the sun (doo doo doo doo),
[C] Here comes the [A7] sun and I say,
[G] It’s all right [G] [Am7] [G] [D7]


[G] Little darling, I feel that [C] ice is slowly [D7] melting
[G] Little darling, it seems like [C] years since it’s been [D7] clear

[G] Here comes the sun (doo doo doo doo),
[C] Here comes the [A7] sun and I say,
[G] It’s all right [G] [Am7] [G] [D7]

[G] Here comes the sun,
[G] It’s alright. [G] [Am7] [Bb] [F] [G]
Hi-Heel Sneakers

Robert Higginbotham (Tommy Tucker)

Put on your [A] red dress, baby, 'cause we're going out tonight
Put on your [D] red dress, baby, 'cause we're going out [A] tonight
Better [E7] wear some boxing gloves
[D] In case some fool might want a [A] fight

Put on your [A] hi-heel sneakers, wear your wig hat on your head
Put on your [D] hi-heel sneakers, slap that wig right on your [A] head
Well, [E7] pretty sure, now baby
[D] You know you're gonna knock 'em [A] dead

Put on your [A] hi-heel sneakers, put your wig hat on your head
Put on your [D] hi-heel sneakers, slap that wig right on your [A] head
Well, you [E7] know you're pretty sure, now
[D] Pretty sure, pretty sure you're gonna knock 'em [A] dead

Put on your [A] hi-heel sneakers, put your red dress on
[D] Hi-heel sneakers, put that wig-hat on your [A] head
[E7] Hi-heel sneakers
[D] We're goin' out [A] tonight!
Siouxsie And The Banshees

Intro:

A-|----0---3--3---3--5---3--0-|-----1----1---3----1-----0-----
E-|--------------------------------|--------------------------------
C-|--------------------------------|--------------------------------
G-|--------------------------------|--------------------------------

[G] Harmful elements in the air
[F] Symbols clashing everywhere
[G] Reaps the fields of rice and reeds
[F] While the population feeds
[G] Junk floats on polluted water
[F] An old custom to sell your daughter
[G] Would you like number 23?
[F] Leave your yens on the counter please

[Dsus4] [Dm] // [Dsus4] oh-oh [Dm] oh-oh
[Dsus4] [Dm] // [Dsus4] oh-oh [Dm] oh-oh
[Dsus4] [Dm] // [Dsus4] oh-oh [Dm] oh-oh

[Db] // / / / / / / / / /

[G] Tourists swarm to see your face
[F] Confuscius has a puzzling grace
[G] Disoriented you enter in
[F] Unleashing scent of wild jasmine
[G] Slanted eyes meet a new sunrise
[F] A race of bodies small in size
[G] Chicken chow mein and chop suey
[F] Hong Kong garden takeaway

Hot Tamales, They're Red Hot

Robert Johnson

A7       C         C7       D7       E7       F       G7

[C] I got a girl, say she [C7] long and tall
She [F] sleeps in the kitchen with her [D7] feets in the hall

She got [C] two for a nickel, [C7] got four for a dime
Would [F] sell you more, but they [D7] ain't none of mine

(spooken: They're too hot boy!)
[C] The billy got back in a [C7] bumble bee nest
Ever [F] since that he can't [D7] take his rest, yeah

[C] You know grandma loves them and [C7] grandpa too
Well I [F] wonder what in the world we [D7] children gonna do, now

(spooken: They're too hot boy!)
[C] You know the monkey, the baboon [C7] playin' in the grass
Well the [F] monkey stuck his finger in that [D7] old 'Good Gulf Gas', now

[C] I got a girl, say she [C7] long and tall
She [F] sleeps in the kitchen with her [D7] feets in the hall

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Markelele Songbook
Hotel California

The Eagles

[Am] On a dark desert highway... [E7] cool wind in my hair
[G] Warm smell of colitis... [D] rising up through the air
[F] Up ahead in the distance... [C] I saw a shimmering light
[DM] My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim
[E7] I had to stop for the night

[Am] There she stood in the doorway... [E7] I heard the mission bell
[G] And I was thinking to myself... this could be [D] heaven or this could be hell
[F] Then she lit up a candle... [C] and she showed me the way
[DM] There were voices down the corridor... [E7] I thought I heard them say

[F] Welcome to the Hotel Calif [C] ornia
Such a [E7] lovely place... such a lovely place... such a [Am] lovely face
There's [F] plenty of room at the Hotel Calif [C] ornia
Any [DM] time of year... anytime of year... you can [E7] find it here

[Am] Her mind is Tiffany twisted... [E7] she got a Mercedes Benz
[G] She got a lot of pretty pretty boys... [D] that she calls friends
[F] How they danced in the court yard... [C] sweet summer sweat
[DM] Some dance to remember... [E7] some dance to forget

[Am] So I called up the captain... [E7] please bring me my wine (he said)
[G] We haven't had that spirit here since... [D] 1969
[F] And still those voices are calling from [C] far away
[DM] Wake you up in the middle of the night... [E7] just to hear them say

[F] Welcome to the Hotel Calif [C] ornia
Such a [E7] lovely place... such a lovely place... such a [Am] lovely face
They're [F] livin' it up at the Hotel Calif [C] ornia
What a [DM] nice surprise... what a nice surprise... bring your [E7] alibis...

[Am] Mirrors on the ceiling... [E7] pink champagne on ice (and she said)
[G] We are all just prisoners here... [D] of our own device
[F] And in the master's chambers... they [C] gathered for the feast
[DM] They stab it with their steely knives... but they [E7] just can't kill the beast

[Am] Last thing I remember... I was [E7] running for the door
[G] I had find the passage back to the [D] place I was before
[F] "Relax" said the night man... we are [C] programmed to receive
[DM] You can check out anytime you like but... [E7] you can never leave...

[F] Welcome to the Hotel Calif [C] ornia
Such a [E7] lovely place... such a lovely place... such a [Am] lovely face
There's [F] plenty of room at the Hotel Calif [C] ornia
Any [DM] time of year... anytime of year... you can [E7] find it here

(outro – same chords as chorus)
[F] [C] [E7] [Am] [F] [C] [DM] [E7] ... [Am – single strum]
Hound Dog

(Elvis Presley version, 1956)
Lieber & Stoller

You ain't nothin' but a [A] hound dog
Cryin' all the time [A7]
You ain't nothin' but a [D7] hound dog
Cryin' all the [A] time
Well, you ain't [E7] never caught a rabbit
And you [D7] ain't no friend of [A] mine [E7]

Well they said you was [A] high-classed
Well, that was just a lie [A7]
Yeah they said you was [D7] high-classed
Well, that was just a [A] lie
Well, you ain't [E7] never caught a rabbit
And you [D7] ain't no friend of [A] mine [E7]

You ain't [A] nothin' but a hound dog
Cryin' all the time [A7]
You ain't nothin' but a [D7] hound dog
Cryin' all the [A] time
Well, you ain't [E7] never caught a rabbit
And you [D7] ain't no friend of [A] mine [E7]

Instrumental (verse chords):

Well they said you was [A] high-classed
Well, that was just a lie [A7]
Yeah they said you was [D7] high-classed
Well, that was just a [A] lie
Well, you ain't [E7] never caught a rabbit
And you [D7] ain't no friend of [A] mine [E7]
Hound Dog

(Big Mama Thornton version, 1952)
Lieber & Stoller

You ain't nothing but a [A] hound dog
Been snoopin' 'round the door [A7]
You ain't nothing but a [D7] hound dog
Been snoopin' 'round my [A] door
You can [E7] wag your tail
But I [D7] ain't gonna feed you no [A] more [E7]

You told me you was [A] high class
But I could see through that [A7]
Yes, you told me you was [D7] high class
But I could see through [A] that
And [E7] daddy I know
You [D7] ain't no real cool [A] cat [E7]

You ain't nothing but a [A] hound dog
Been snoopin' 'round the door [A7]
You ain't nothing but a [D7] hound dog
Been snoopin' 'round my [A] door
You can [E7] wag your tail
But I [D7] ain't gonna feed you no [A] more [E7]

*Instrumental (verse chords):*


You made me [A] feel so blue
You made me weep and moan [A7]
You made me [D7] feel so blue
Well you made me weep and [A] moan
'Cause you ain't [E7] looking for a woman
All you're [D7] lookin' for is a [A] home [E7]

You ain't nothing but a [A] hound dog
Been snoopin' 'round the door [A7]
You ain't nothing but a [D7] hound dog
Been snoopin' 'round my [A] door
You can [E7] wag your tail
But I [D7] ain't gonna feed you no [A] more [D] [A]
House Of The Rising Sun

Trad., Alan Price

[Dm] [F] [G] [Bb]

There [Dm] is a [F] house in [G] New Orleans [Bb]
They [Dm] call the [F] Rising [A] Sun
And it's [Dm] been the [F] ruin of [G] many a poor [Bb] boy
And [Dm] God I [A] know I'm [Dm] one [F]

[G] [Bb] [Dm] [A] [Dm] [A]

My [Dm] mother [F] was a [G] tailor [Bb]
She [Dm] sewed my [F] new blue [A] jeans
My [Dm] father [F] was a [G] gamblin' [Bb] man
[Dm] Down in [A] New Orl-[Dm]-eans [F]

[G] [Bb] [Dm] [A] [Dm] [A]

Now the [Dm] only [F] thing a [G] gambler [Bb] needs
Is a [Dm] suitcase [F] and a [A] trunk
And the [Dm] only [F] time [G] he's satis-[Bb]-fied
Is [Dm] when he's [A] on a [Dm] drunk [F]

[G] [Bb] [Dm] [A] [Dm] [A]

Oh [Dm] mother [F] tell your [G] children [Bb]
Not to [Dm] do what [F] I have [A] done
[Dm] Spend your [F] lives in [G] sin and misery [Bb]
In the [Dm] House of the [A] Rising [Dm] Sun [F]

[G] [Bb] [Dm] [A] [Dm] [A]

Well, I got [Dm] one foot [F] on the [G] platform [Bb]
The [Dm] other foot [F] on the [A] train
I'm [Dm] goin' [F] back to [G] New Orleans [Bb]
To [Dm] wear that [A] ball and [Dm] chain [F]

[G] [Bb] [Dm] [A] [Dm] [A]

Well, there [Dm] is a [F] house in [G] New Orleans [Bb]
They [Dm] call the [F] Rising [A] Sun
And it's [Dm] been the [F] ruin of [G] many a poor [Bb] boy
And [Dm] God I [A] know I'm [Dm] one [F]

[G] [Bb] [Dm] [A] [Dm] [A]
House Of The Rising Sun
Trad., Alan Price

There [Am] is a [C] house in [D] New Orleans [F]
They [Am] call the [C] Rising [E7] Sun
And it's [Am] been the [C] ruin of [D] many a poor [F] boy
And [Am] God I [E7] know I'm [Am] one [C]

My [Am] mother [C] was a [D] tailor [F]
She [Am] sewed my [C] new blue [E7] jeans
My [Am] father [C] was a [D] gamblin' [F] man

Now the [Am] only [C] thing a [D] gambler [F] needs
Is a [Am] suitcase [C] and a [E7] trunk
And the [Am] only [C] time [D] he's satis-[F]-fied
Is [Am] when he's [E7] on a [Am] drunk [C]

Oh [Am] mother [C] tell your [D] children [F]
Not to [Am] do what [C] I have [E7] done
[Am] Spend your [C] lives in [D] sin and misery [F]
In the [Am] House of the [E7] Rising [Am] Sun [C]

Well, I got [Am] one foot [C] on the [D] platform [F]
The [Am] other foot [C] on the [E7] train
I'm [Am] goin' [C] back to [D] New Orleans [F]
To [Am] wear that [E7] ball and [Am] chain [C]

Well, there [Am] is a [C] house in [D] New Orleans [F]
They [Am] call the [C] Rising [E7] Sun
And it's [Am] been the [C] ruin of [D] many a poor [F] boy
And [Am] God I [E7] know I'm [Am] one [C]
I Believe I'll Dust My Broom

Robert Johnson

I'm goin' [A] get up in the morning, I believe I'll dust my broom [A7]
I'm goin' [D7] get up in the morning, I believe I'll [A] dust my broom
Girl friend, the [E7] man you been lovin', girl [D7] friend, can get my [A] room [E7]

I'm gonna [A] write a letter, telephone every town I know [A7]
I'm gonna [D7] write a letter, telephone every town I [A] know
If I can't [E7] find her in West Helena, she [D7] must be in East Munroe I [A] know [E7]

I don't [A] want no woman, wants every down town man she meets [A7]
I don't [D7] want no woman, wants every down town man she [A] meets
She's a [E7] no good dony, they shouldn't [D7] 'llow her on the [A] streets [E7]

I [A] believe, I believe I'll go back home [A7]
I [D7] believe, I believe I'll go back [A] home
You can mis-[E7]-treat me here, babe, but you [D7] can't when I go [A] home [E7]

And I'm [A] gettin' up in the morning, I believe I'll dust my broom [A7]
And I'm [D7] gettin' up in the morning, I believe I'll dust my [A] broom
Girl friend, the [E7] man you been lovin', girl [D7] friend, can get my [A] room [E7]

I'm gonna [A] call up China, see is my good girl over there [A7]
I'm gonna [D7] call up China, see is my good girl over [A] there
I can't [E7] find her in the Philippine Islands, she must be in [D7] Ethiopia some-[A]-where [E7] [D] [A]
I Can See Clearly Now

Johnny Nash

[F] I can see [Bb] clearly now the [F] rain is gone
[F] I can see all [Bb] obstacles [C] in my way
[F] Gone all the [Bb] dark clouds that [F] made me blind
It's gonna be a [Eb] bright, (bright) [Bb] bright, (bright) sun shiny [F] day
It's gonna be a [Eb] bright, (bright) [Bb] bright, (bright) sun shiny [F] day
[Ab] Look all around, there's nothing but [Eb] blue skies
[Ab] Look straight ahead, there's nothing but [C] blue skies
[Em] [Bb] [Em] [Bb] [Eb] [Dm] [C]

[F] Yes I can [Bb] make it now the [F] pain is gone,
[F] All of the [Bb] bad feelings have [C] disappeared.
[F] Here is the [Bb] rainbow I've been [F] praying for,
It's gonna be a [Eb] bright, (bright) [Bb] bright, (bright) sun shiny [F] day
It's gonna be a [Eb] bright, (bright) [Bb] bright, (bright) sun shiny [F] day

[Ab] Look all around, there's nothing but [Eb] blue skies
[Ab] Look straight ahead, there's nothing but [C] blue skies
[Em] [Bb] [Em] [Bb] [Eb] [Dm] [C]

[F] I can see [Bb] clearly now the [F] rain is gone
[F] I can see all [Bb] obstacles [C] in my way
[F] Here is the [Bb] rainbow I've been [F] praying for,
It's gonna be a [Eb] bright, (bright) [Bb] bright, (bright) sun shiny [F] day
It's gonna be a [Eb] bright, (bright) [Bb] bright, (bright) sun shiny [F] day
I Can Tell

S Smith, E McDaniel

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OlVAIBi_p9U

[A] I can tell because it's plain to see
[A] I can tell the way you look at me [A7]
[D] The way that you smile when you hold my hand
[A] I know pretty baby 'cos I understand

[E7] I can tell
[D] I can tell
[A] I know you don't love me no more

[A] Gonna tell your mama, gonna tell your papa too
[A] Just what more can a good man do [A7]
[D] You been running round with Joey Brown
[A] I know pretty baby that you put me down

[E7] I can tell
[D] I can tell
[A] I know you don't love me no more

*Instrumental [E7]*

[A] When I called you up on the telephone
[A] A strange voice tells me that you're not at home [A7]
[D] Your mama told me now you know you just can wait
[A] When you show up you know you're draggin' real late

[E7] I can tell
[D] I can tell
[A] I know you don't love me no more

[E7] I can tell
[D] I can tell
[A] I know you don't love me no more
I Don't Want To Talk About It

Danny Whitten

[C] I can [Dm] tell by your eyes
That you've [G] probably been crying for-[C]-ever
And the [Dm] stars in the sky
Don't mean [G] nothing, to you they're a [C] mirror [C7]

[F] I don't wanna [G] talk about it
[C] How you [Em] broke my [Am] heart
[F] If I stay here just a [G] little bit longer
[F] If I stay here won't you [G] listen
To my [Dm] heart [G]
Oh my [C] heart

If I [Dm] stand all alone
Will the [G] shadows hide the colours of my [C] heart
Blue for the tears
Black for the nights fears
Well the [Dm] stars in the sky
Don't mean [G] nothing, to you they're a [C] mirror [C7]

[F] I don't wanna [G] talk about it
[C] How you [Em] broke my [Am] heart
[F] If I stay here just a [G] little bit longer
[F] If I stay here won't you [G] listen
To my [Dm] heart [G]
Oh my [C] heart

To my [Dm] heart [G]
Oh my [C] heart
I Just Don’t Know What To Do With Myself

Burt Bacharach, Hal David

I just don't [G] know what to [C] do with my-[G]-self
Don't know [G] just what to [C] do with my-[G]-self
I'm so used to [Am] doing everything with you [G]
[F] Planning everything for two
And [Em] now that we're [Am] through [D] [C]

I just don't [G] know what to [C] do with my [G] time
I'm so [G] lonesome for [C] you it's a [G] crime
Going to a [Am] movie only makes me sad [G]
[F] Parties make me feel as bad
When [Em] I'm not with [Am] you [D] [C]
I just don't [G] know what to [C] do [G]

Like a summer [G] rose [C]
[G] Needs the sun and [F] rain
I need your [Bb] sweet love
To [C] ease all the [G] pain

I just don't [G] know what to [C] do with my-[G]-self
I just don't [G] know what to [C] do with my-[G]-self
Baby, if your [Am] new love ever lets you down [G]
[F] Call me, I will be around
Just [Em] waiting for [Am] you [D] [C]
I don't know [G] what else to [C] do [G]

Like a summer [G] rose [C]
[G] Needs the sun and [F] rain
I need your [Bb] sweet love
To [C] ease all the [G] pain

I just don't [G] know what to [C] do with my-[G]-self
I just don't [G] know what to [C] do with my-[G]-self
Baby, if your [Am] new love ever lets you down [G]
[F] Call me, I will be around
Just [Em] waiting for [Am] you [D] [C]
I don't know [G] what else to [C] do [G]
I Walk The Line

Johnny Cash

I keep a [G7] close watch on this heart of [C] mine.
I keep my [G7] eyes wide open all the [C] time.
I [C7] keep the [F] ends out for the tie that [C] binds.
Because you’re [G7] mine I walk the [C] line.

I find it [G7] very, very easy to be [C] true.
I find my-[G7]-self alone when day is [C] through.
[C7] Yes, I’ll [F] admit that I’m a fool for [C] you.
Because you’re [G7] mine I walk the [C] line.

As sure as [G7] night is dark and day is [C] light.
I keep you [G7] on my mind both day and [C] night.
[C7] And happi-[F]-ness I’ve known proves that it’s [C] right.
Because you’re [G7] mine I walk the [C] line.

You’ve got a [G7] way to keep me on your [C] side.
You give me [G7] cause for love that I can’t [C] hide.
[C7] For you I [F] know I’d even try to turn the [C] tide.
Because you’re [G7] mine I walk the [C] line.
I Wanna Be Like You

R & R Sherman

Now I'm [Dm] the king of the swingers,
The jungle V. I. [A7] P.
I've reached the top and had to stop
And that's what's botherin' [Dm] me
I wanna be a man, man-cub,
And stroll right into [A7] town
And be just like the other men,
I'm tired of monkeyin' [Dm] 'round, [C7] oh

Chorus:
[F] Ooh-be-doo,
I wanna be like [D7] you ooh-ooh
I wanna [G7] walk like you,
[Gm7] You'll [C7] see it's [F] true-ooh-ooh,
An ape like [D7] me-ee-ee

Don't [Dm] try to kid me man-cub
And don't get in a [A7] stew
What I desire is man's red fire
So I can be like [Dm] you
Give me the secret man-cub,
Just clue me what to [A7] do
Give me the pow'r of man's red flow'r
And make my dreams come [Dm] true, [C7] oh

Chorus:
[F] Ooh-be-doo,
I wanna be like [D7] you ooh-ooh
I wanna [G7] walk like you,
[Gm7] You'll [C7] see it's [F] true-ooh-ooh,
An ape like [D7] me-ee-ee
I'll Tell Me Ma

Traditional

Chorus:
[G] I'll tell me ma when [C] I get [G] home
The [D7] boys won't leave the [G] girls alone
They pulled me hair and they [C] stole me [G] comb
But [D7] that's all right till [G] I go home

[G] She is handsome [C] she is pretty
[G] She’s the Belle of [D7] Belfast city
[G] She is courtin' [C] one two three
[G] Please won't you [D7] tell me [G] who is she

[D7] All the boys are [G] fightin' for her
[G] They rap on her door and [C] ring on the [G] bell
[D7] Will she come out [G] who can tell

[G] Out she comes as [C] white as snow
[G] Rings on her fingers and [D7] bells on her toes
[G] Old Jenny Murray says that [C] she will die
If she [G] doesn't get the [D7] fella with the [G] roving eye

Chorus

[G] Let the wind and the rain and the [C] hail blow [G] high
And the [D7] snow come travellin' [G] through the sky
[G] She's as nice as [C] apple [G] pie
She'll [D7] get her own lad [G] by and by

[G] When she gets a [C] lad of her own
She [G] won't tell her ma when [D7] she gets home
[G] Let them all come [C] as they will

Chorus
I'm the Urban Spaceman

Neil Innes

Intro: [G] [A] [C] [D] [G] with melody

[G] I'm the urban spaceman, baby, [A] I've got speed,
[G] I'm the urban spaceman, baby, [A] I can fly, I'm a

I [Em] don't need pleasure, I [C] don't feel [G] pain,
[C] if you were to [G] knock me down, I'd [A] just get up [D] again
[G] I'm the urban spaceman, baby, [A] I'm making out,
[C] I'm [D] all [G] about

[G] [A] [C] [D] [G]

I [Em] wake up every morning with a [C] smile upon my [G] face
[G] I'm the urban spaceman, I'm [A] intelligent and clean,

[G] I'm the urban spaceman, as a [A] lover second to none,
[C] it's a [D] lot of [G] fun

[G] [A] [C] [D] [G] [G] [A] [C] [D] [G] (with Kazoo)

I [Em] never let my friends down, [C] I've never made a [G] boob
[C] I'm a glossy [G] magazine, an [A] advert on the [D] tube
[G] I'm the urban spaceman, baby, [A] here comes the twist
I'm Waiting For The Man

Lou Reed

Intro:  [C5] [F] [C5] [F] [C5] [F] [C5] [F]

[C5] I'm [F] waiting for my [C5] man [F]  
[C] Up to Lexington [E7] 125  
[F] Sick and dirty, more [D7] dead than alive  
[C5] I'm [F] waiting for my [C5] man [F] [C5] [F]

[C5] Hey white boy, [F] you chasin' our women a-[C]-round? [C5] [F]  
[C] Oh pardon me sir, it's [E7] furthest from my mind  
[F] I'm just lookin' for a [D7] dear dear friend of mine  
[C5] I'm [F] waiting for my [C5] man [F] [C5] [F]

[C5] Here he comes, [F] he's all dressed in [C5] black [F]  
[C5] PR shoes [F] and a big straw [C5] hat [F]  
[C] He's never early, [E7] he's always late  
[F] first thing you learn is that you [D7] always gotta wait  
[C5] I'm [F] waiting for my [C5] man [F] [C5] [F]

[C] He's got the works, [E7] gives you sweet taste  
Ah [F] then you gotta split because you [D7] got no time to waste  
[C5] I'm [F] waiting for my [C5] man [F] [C5] [F]  
(To walk me home) [C5] [F] [C5] [F] [C5]

[C5] Baby don't you holler  
[F] Darling don't you bawl and [C5] shout [F]  
[C5] I'm feeling good  
[F] You know I'm gonna work it on [C5] out [F]  
[C] I'm feeling good, I'm [E7] feelin' oh so fine  
[F] Until tomorrow but that's [D7] just some other time  
[C5] I'm [F] waiting for my [C5] man [F] [C5] [F] [C5] [F] [C]
Iko Iko
James “Sugar Boy” Crawford

[F] My grandma and your grandma were
Sittin' by the [C] fire.
My grandma told your grandma
"I'm gonna set your flag on [F] fire."

Talk-in' 'bout, [F] Hey now ! Hey now ! Iko Iko, [C] un-day
Jock-a-mo fee-no ai-na-né - Jock-a-mo fee [F] na-né

[F] Look at my king all dressed in red
Iko, Iko, un-[C]-day.
I betcha five dollars he'll kill you dead
Jock-a-mo fee na-[F]-né

Talk-in' 'bout, [F] Hey now ! Hey now ! Iko Iko, [C] un-day
Jock-a-mo fee-no ai-na-né - Jock-a-mo fee [F] na-né

[F] My flag boy and your flag boy were
Sit-tin' by the [C] fire.
My flag boy told your flag boy
"I'm gonna set your flag on [F] fire."

Talk-in' 'bout, [F] Hey now ! Hey now ! Iko Iko, [C] un-day
Jock-a-mo fee-no ai-na-né - Jock-a-mo fee [F] na-né

[F] See that guy all dressed in green ?
Iko, Iko, un-[C]-day.
He's not a man he's a lovin' machine
Jock-a mo fee na-[F]-né

Talk-in' 'bout, [F] Hey now ! Hey now ! Iko Iko, [C] un-day
Jock-a-mo fee-no ai-na-né - Jock-a-mo fee [F] na-né

Talk-in' 'bout, [F] Hey now ! Hey now ! Iko Iko, [C] un-day
Jock-a-mo fee-no ai-na-né - Jock-a-mo fee [F] na-né
In The Mood

Wingy Manone, Andy Razaf, Joe Garland - Andrews Sisters version

[C] Mr. Whatcha-Call-'Em, what you doing tonight? [Ab7]
[C] Hope you’re in the mood because I’m feeling just right [Ab7]
[F] How’s about a corner with a table for two?
[C] Where the music’s mellow in some gay rendezvous [Ab7]
[G7] There's no chance romancing with a blue attitude
You [C] got to do some [F] dancing to get [Ab7] in the [C] mood

[C] Sister Whatcha-Call-'Em, that's a kindly idea [Ab7]
[C] Something swing-a-dilla would be good to my ear [Ab7]
[F] Everybody must agree the dancing has charm
[C] When you have the certain one you love in your arms [Ab7]
[G7] Stepping out with you will be a sweet interlude
A [C] builder-up with [F] that will put me [Ab7] in the [C] mood

[C] In the [Dm7] mood – [G] that's it, I got it
[C] In the [Dm7] mood – [G] your ear will spot it
[C] In the [Dm7] mood – [G] oh, what a hot hit
[G] Be alive and get the jive, you've [C] got to learn how

[C] Pep, pep, [Dm7] pep – [G] hot as a pepper
[G] We're mugging and hugging, we're [C] in the mood, now

[C] Mr. Whatcha-Call-'Em, all you needed was fun [Ab7]
[C] You can see the wonders that this evening has done [Ab7]
[F] Your feet were so heavy ‘til they hardly could move
[C] Now they're light as feathers and you're right in the groove [Ab7]
[G7] You were only hungry for some musical food

[C] Sister Whatcha-Call-'Em, I'm indebted to you [Ab7]
[C] It all goes to show what good influence can do [Ab7]
[F] Never felt so happy and so fully alive
[C] Seems that jamming jumping is a powerful jive [Ab7]
[G7] Swingeroo is giving me a new attitude
My [C] heart is full [F] of rhythm and I'm [Ab7] in the [C] mood

[C] In the [Dm7] mood that’s it, [G] ’cause I got it! And I’m
[C] In the [Dm7] mood [G] your ear will spot it! When you're
[C] In the [Dm7] mood bobbity [G] bop a diddly-bop-a-bop-a!
[C] Be alive and [F] get the jive, you've [Ab7] got to learn [C] how

[C] Hep, hep, [Dm7] hep, you’re [G] hep like a hepper full of
[C] Pep, pep, [Dm7] pep, you're [G] hot as a pepper and you
We're [C] mugging and now we're [F] hugging 'cause we're [Ab7] in the [C] mood
I Say Passenger La-La Fever

E Cooley, O Blackwell / I Pop, R Gardiner / Arr. Go Home Productions

Intro (play twice):

[Am] [F] [C] [G]
[Am] [F] [C] [E7]


[Am] [F] [C] When you [G] kiss me
[Am] Fever [F] [C] in the [G] morning
[Am] Fever all [F] through the [C] night [E7]

[Am] [F] [C] [G]
[Am] [F] [C] [E7]

[Am] Sun lights [F] up the [C] day time [G]
[Am] Moon lights [F] up the [C] night [E7]
And you [Am] know I'm gonna [F] treat you [C] right. You give me [E7] fever

[Am] [F] [C] When you [G] kiss me
[Am] Fever [F] [C] in the [G] morning
[Am] Fever all [F] through the [C] night [E7]

[Am] La la [F] la la, [C] la la-la [E7] laa
[Am] La la [F] la la, [C] la la-la [G] laa
La-la [Am] laa [F] [C] [E7]

[Am] La la [F] la la, [C] la la-la [E7] laa
[Am] La la [F] la la, [C] la la-la [G] laa
La-la [Am] laa [F] [C] [E7]

[Am] That is [F] somethin' [C] you all know [E7]
[Am] Fever isn't [F] such a [C] new thing [G]

[Am] [F] [C] When you [G] kiss me
[Am] Fever [F] [C] in the [G] morning
[Am] Fever all [F] through the [C] night [E7]

[Am] La la [F] la la, [C] la la-la [E7] laa
[Am] La la [F] la la, [C] la la-la [G] laa
La-la [Am] laa [F] [C] [E7]

Repeat “la la’s” 2 more times, then single strum [Am]
It Will Stand

Jonathan Richman

You take some
[C] Music [F] mu-[G]-sic
[C] Sweet flowin’ [F] mu-[G]-sic
[C] A little movin’ and [F] groo-[G]-vin'
And [C] rock n [F] roll will [C] stand

[C] You take heart beat [F] stone [G] beat
[C] A little dance that [F] looks so [G] neat
You [C] see why [F] it will [C] stand

[F] But folks don't understand it
And [C] that's why they don't demand it
[F] They're out tryin' to ruin
But for-[G]-give them

[N/C] They know not what they're doin’ [G]

[C] Don't you mis-[F]-name [G] it
[C] In fact you might as well [F] claim [G] it
[C] It's swept this [F] whole wide [G] land
[C] Rock n roll, [F] forever will [G] stand

Alright, [C5] Hear those guitars twangin'
Sharper than lightnin'
Hear those drums beat
Louder than thunder

[F] But folks don't understand it
[C] And that's why they don't demand it
[F] They're out tryin' to ruin
But for-[G]-give them

[N/C] They know not what they're doin’ [G]

[C] Don't you mis-[F]-name [G] it
[C] In fact you might as well [F] claim [G] it
[C] It's swept this [F] whole wide [G] land
[C] Rock n roll, [F] forever will [G] stand

[C] Rock n roll [F] will [G] stand
[C] Rock n roll [F] will [G] stand
[C] Rock n roll [F] will [G] stand
[C] Rock n [F] roll will [C] stand
Itchycoo Park

Steve Marriott and Ronnie Lane

Intro: [G] [Em] [G] [Em]

[G] O'er the Bridge of [Bm] Sighs
To [Csus4] rest my eyes in [C] shades of green
[G] Under dreaming [Bm] spires
[Csus4] To Itchycoo Park that's [C] where I've been


Chorus:
[G] It's all too [Em] beautiful [G] it's all too [Em] beautiful
[G] It's all too [Em] beautiful [G] it's all too [Em] beautiful

Bridge:
[G] I feel inclined to [Bb] blow my mind
Get hung [F] up feed the [C] ducks with a [G] bun
They [G] all come out to [Bb] groove about
When [F] I search for [C] fun in the [D] sun

[G] I tell you what I'll [Bm] do. What will you do?
I'd [Csus4] like to go there [C] now with you
[G] You can miss out [Bm] school. Won't that be cool?
[Csus4] Why go to learn the [C] words of fools

What will we [G] touch there? [G7] We'll touch the [C] sky

Repeat Chorus and bridge

[G] It's all too [Em] beautiful [G] it's all too [Em] beautiful
[G] It's all too [Em] beautiful [G]
Jambalaya (On The Bayou)

Hank Williams

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

[D] Jambalaya, crawfish pie, filé [A] gumbo
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher [D] amio
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [A] gay-oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [D] bayou

[D] Thibodaux, Fontaineaux, the place is [A] buzzin'
KINFOLK come to see Yvonne by the [D] dozen
Dress in style and go hog wild, me oh [A] my oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [D] bayou

[D] Jambalaya, crawfish pie, filé [A] gumbo
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher [D] amio
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [A] gay-oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [D] bayou

[D] Settle down far from town, get me a [A] pirogue
And I'll catch all the fish in the [D] bayou
Swap my mon to buy Yvonne what she [A] need-oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [D] bayou

[D] Jambalaya, crawfish pie, filé [A] gumbo
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher [D] amio
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [A] gay-oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [D] bayou
Jambaliyo

Hank Williams, James “Sugar Boy” Crawford

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

(Stop)

[F] Jambalaya, crawfish pie, filé [C] gumbo
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma-cher [F] amie-oh
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [C] gay-oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [F] bayou

(Stop)

[F] Thibodaux, Fontaineaux, the place is [C] buzzin'
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the [F] dozen
Dress in style and go hog wild, me oh [C] my oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [F] bayou

[ F ] My grandma and your grandma were
Sittin' by the [C] fire.
My grandma told your grandma
"I'm gonna set your flag on [F] fire."

Talk-in' 'bout, [F] Hey now! Hey now! Iko Iko, un-[C]-day
Jock-a-mo fee-no ai-na-né - Jock-a-mo fee na-[F]-né

[F] See that guy all dressed in green?
Iko, Iko, un-[C]-day.
He's not a man he's a lovin' machine
Jock-a-mo fee na-[F]-né

Talk-in' 'bout, [F] Hey now! Hey now! Iko Iko, un-[C]-day
Jock-a-mo fee-no ai-na-né - Jock-a-mo fee na-[F]-né

Talk-in' 'bout, [F] Hey now! Hey now! Iko Iko, un-[C]-day
Jock-a-mo fee-no ai-na-né - Jock-a-mo fee na-[F]-né

[D7]

Settle [G] down far from town, get me a [D] pirogue
And I'll catch all the fish in the [G] bayou
Swap my mon to buy Yvonne what she [D] need-oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [G] bayou

(Stop)

[G] Jambalaya, crawfish pie, filé [D] gumbo
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma-cher [G] amie-oh
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [D] gay-oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [G] bayou

[ G ] Jambalaya, crawfish pie, filé [D] gumbo
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma-cher [G] amie-oh
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [D] gay-oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [G] bayou [G7]
Son of a [D] gun, we'll have big fun on the [G] bayou

Markelele Songbook
Jean Genie

David Bowie

*Riff throughout verse: [A] [Am7] [D] [Am7]*

Small Jean Genie snuck off to the city
Strung out on lasers and slash back blazers
Ate all your razors while pulling the waiters
Talking ‘bout Monroe and walking on Snow White
New York’s a go-go and everything tastes nice
Poor little greenie, woo hoo

The [E7] Jean Genie lives on his [D7] back
He's [E7] outrageous, he screams and he [D7] bawls
Jean [E7] Genie let yourself go!

*Riff throughout verse: [A] [Am7] [D] [Am7]*

Sits like a man but he smiles like a reptile
She love him, she love him but just for a short while
She'll scratch in the sand, won’t let go his hand
He says he's a beautician and sells you nutrition
And keeps all your dead hair for making up underwear
Poor little greenie, wooh hoo

The [E7] Jean Genie lives on his [D7] back
He's [E7] outrageous, he screams and he [D7] bawls
Jean [E7] Genie let yourself go, oh

*Riff throughout verse: [A] [Am7] [D] [Am7]*

He's so simple minded he can't drive his module
He bites on the neon and sleeps in the capsule
Loves to be loved
Loves to be loved
The [E7] Jean Genie lives on his [D7] back
He's [E7] outrageous, he screams and he [D7] bawls
Jean [E7] Genie let yourself go!

*riff: [A] [Am7] [D] [Am7]*

The [E7] Jean Genie lives on his [D7] back
He's [E7] outrageous, he screams and he [D7] bawls
Jean [E7] Genie let yourself go!

*riff: [A] [Am7] [D] [Am7]*
Deep [A] down in Louisiana, close to New Orleans
Way back up in the woods among the evergreens
There [D] stood a log cabin made of earth and wood
Where [A] lived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode
Who [E7] never ever learned to read or [D] write so well, but he
Could [A] play the Ukulele like a ringin’ a bell. Go...o...

Chorus:
[A] Go! Go, Johnny go go
[A] Go! Go Johnny go go
[D] Go! Go Johnny go go
[A] Go! Go Johnny go go
[A] Goode... [E7]

He used to [A] put his Ukulele in a gunny sack
And go sit beneath a tree by the railroad track.
[D] Engineers could see him sitting in the shade
[A] Strummin’ to the rhythm that the drivers made
[E7] People passing by... they would [D] stop and say
Oh [A] my but that little country boy can play. Go...o...

Chorus

His [A] mother told him “someday you will be a man”
And you will be the leader of a big ole’ band
[D] Many, many people come from miles around
To [A] hear your Ukulele till the sun go down
[E7] Maybe someday your name will be [D] in lights
Sayin’ [A] ‘Johnny B. Goode tonight’. Go...o...

Chorus x2
Jollity Farm

Leslie Sarony, as performed by Bonzo Dog Doo-Dah Band

Intro:     [F] [F#dim] [C] [A7]
           [Dm] [G7] [C]    (last 2 lines verse 3)

[C] There's a farm called Misery
But of that, we'll have [D7] none
Be-[G7]-cause we know of one
That's [G] always lots of [C] fun (Ha! Ha!)

[C] And this one's name is Jollity
Believe me folks, it's [C7] great
For [D7] everything sings out to us
As [Am6/C] we go through the [G7] gate

[C] All the little pigs, they grunt and howl
The [G7] cats meow
The [C] dogs bow wow
[F] Every-[F#dim]-body [C] makes a [A7] row

Instr:     [F] [F#dim] [C] [A7]
           [Dm] [G7] [C] [G7]

[C] All the little pigs, they grunt and howl
    (Grun! Howl! Grunt! Howl!)
The [G7] cats meow
    (Me-ow! Me-ow!)
The [C] dogs bow wow
    (Ruff! Ruff! Ruff! Ruff!)
[F] Every-[F#dim]-body [C] makes a [A7] row

Continued
Jollity Farm (continued)

[C] All the little birds go tweet, tweet, tweet
(whistle)
The [G7] lambs all bleat
(Baaaah!)
And [C] shake their feet
(rattle)
[F] Every-[F#dim]-thing's a [C] perfect [A7] treat

[F] Regular is [Fm] habit
The [C] cocks begin to [C7] crow  (Cock-a-doodle-doo)
[F] And the old buck rabbit
Sings [C] "Stuff it up your jumper!"
[G7] Vo doh deee oh

[C] All the little ducks go quack, quack, quack
(bird call)
The [G7] cows all moo
(moooooo)
The [C] bull does, too
(deeper moooo)
[F] Every-[F#dim]-one says [C] how do you [A7] do?

Instr:  [F] [F#dim] [C] [A7]
        [Dm] [G7] [C]
Joy Division Oven Gloves

Half Man Half Biscuit

Well the [C] dish is too hot, you'll never guess what
[G] I've got Joy Division [C] oven gloves
If it's [C] her desire I'll put my fingers in the fire
[G] 'Cos I've got Joy Division [C] oven gloves
[G] I've got Joy Division [C] oven gloves

[Ab] Ooh [G] ooh I'm a little [C] blasé
[G] In me Joy Division [C] oven gloves
[G] In me Joy Division [C] oven gloves

[C] [Db] [G]  [C] [Db] [G]

[C] I've been here and I've been there
[G] In me Joy Division [C] oven gloves
I've [C] been to a post-punk Postcard fair
[G] In me Joy Division [C] oven gloves

[Ab] Ooh [G] ooh checking out the [C] Quantocks
[G] In me Joy Division oven [C] gloves
[G] In me Joy Division oven [C] gloves

[C] [Db] [G]  [C] [Db] [G]

[F] [G] [C]  [F] [G] [C] [C7]

[G] [C]  [G] [C]

On [C] a sinking ship a sailor yearns
[G] For his Joy Division [C] oven gloves
[C] Nero fiddles while Gordon Burns
[G] In his Joy Division [C] oven gloves
[C] Talk to the hands, talk to the hands
[G] In me Joy Division [C] oven gloves
[C] Dance, dance, dance, dance
[G] In your Joy Division [C] oven gloves

[Ab] I [G] keep wicket for the [C] Quakers
[G] In me Joy Division [C] oven gloves
[G] In me Joy Division [C] oven gloves
[G] In me Joy Division [C] oven gloves
[G] In me Joy Division [C] oven gloves

[C] [Db] [G]  [C] [Db] [G]

Coda:

My [C] grandfather's [G] clock was too [C] tall for the [F] shelf
So I [C] sold it and [G] opened up a [C] stall

[G] Selling Joy Division [C] oven gloves
[G] We got Joy Division [C] oven gloves

[G] Get your Joy Division [C] oven gloves
[G] Hallelujah [Cmaj7]

Markelele Songbook
Karma Chameleon

Culture Club

Is there [G] loving in your [D] eyes all the [G] way
If I [G] listen to your [D] lies would you [G] say
I'm a [C] man with out con-[D]-viction
I'm a [C] man who doesn't [D] know
How to [C] sell a contra-[D]-diction
You come and [C] go
You come and [Em] go [D]

You come and [Am] go
You come and [G] go [D]

[G] Loving would be easy if your [D] colours were like my [Em] dream
Red, gold and [Am] green
Red, gold and [G] gree-[D]-een

Didn't [G] hear your wicked [D] words every [G] day
And you [G] used to be so [D] sweet I heard you [G] say
That my [C] love was an add-[D]-iction
When we [C] cling our love is [D] strong
When you [C] go you're gone for-[D]-ever
You string a-[C]-long
You string a-[Em]-long [D]

You come and [Am] go
You come and [G] go [D]

[G] Loving would be easy if your [D] colours were like my [Em] dream
Red, gold and [Am] green
Red, gold and [G] gree-[D]-een

[C] Every day is like a sur-[Bm]-vival
[C] You're my lover not my [Em] rival
[C] Every day is like a sur-[Bm]-vival
[C] You're my lover not my [Em] ri-[D]-val

You come and [Am] go
You come and [G] go [D]

[G] Loving would be easy if your [D] colours were like my [Em] dream
Red, gold and [Am] green
Red, gold and [G] gree-[D]-een
Keep Young And Beautiful

A Dubin, H Warren

(1st verse very slow)

[G] What's cute about a little [Em7] cutie?
[FDim] It's her [Am] beauty, [D7] not [G] brains...
[G] Old Father Time will never [Em7] harm you
If your [FDim] charm still re-[D7]-mains.
[Am] You don't have to be a [Bm] cold [D7] baby...

It's your [D7] duty to be [G] beau-[D7]-ti-[G7]-ful...
[Am7] If you [D7] want to be [G] loved!

If you're [C] wise, exer-[G7]-cise all the [C] fat off [G7]
When you're [D] seen any-[A7]-where with your [D] hat off [A7]
Wear a [D] Marcel [A7] wave in your [D] hair... [D7]


If you're [C] wise, exer-[G7]-cise all the [C] fat off [G7]
When you're [D] seen any-[A7]-where with your [D] hat off [A7]
Wear a [D] Marcel [A7] wave in your [D] hair... [D7]

It's your [D7] duty to be [G] beau-[D7]-ti-[G7]-ful...
[Am7] If you [D7] want to be.. [Am7] if you [D7] want to be
King Of The Road

Roger Miller

Ah, but ... [C] two hours of [F] pushin' broom
Buys a [G7] eight-by-twelve [C] four-bit room
I'm a ... [C7] man of [F] means, by no means
[G7] King of the [C] Road

I smoke ... [C] old stogies [F] I have found
[G7] Short, but not too [C] big around
I'm a .. [C7] man of [F] means, by no means
[G7] King of the [C] Road

I know [C] every engineer on [F] every train
[G7] All of their children, and [C] all of their names
And [C] every handout in [F] every town
And [G] every lock that ain't locked, when [G7] no one's around, I sing ..

Ah, but ... [C] two hours of [F] pushin' broom
Buys a [G7] eight-by-twelve [C] four-bit room
I'm a ... [C7] man of [F] means, by no means
[G7] King of the [C] Road
[G7] King of the [C] Road
[G7] King of the [C] Road
Lazy Bones
Johnny Mercer, Hoagy Carmichael

[C] Lazy [F] bones, [C] sleepin' in the [F] sun,
[C] How you 'spect to get your [F] day's [C] work [C7] done?
You'll [C7] never get your [Gdim] day's work [Dm] done

[C] Lazy [F] bones, [C] sleepin' in the [F] shade,
[C] How you 'spect to get your [F] corn [C] meal [C7] made?
You'll [C7] never get your [Gdim] corn meal [Dm] made

When [F] 'taters need sprayin', I [F] bet you keep prayin'
The [C] bugs fall [G7] off the [C] vine, [C7]
That the [D7] fish won't grab at your [G7] line.

[C] Lazy [F] bones, [C] loavin' through the [F] day,
[C] How you 'spect to make a [F] dime [C] that [C7] way?
You'll [C7] never make a [Gdim] dime that [Dm] way
Leaning On A Lamp-Post

George Formby

*Intro (played slowly)*

I'm le-[C]-earing on a [G7] lamp
Maybe you [C6] think [C#dim]
I look a [G] tramp
Or you may [C] think
I'm han-[C6]-ging [D] round to
Steal a [G7] car
But [C] no, I'm not a [G7] crook
And if you [C6] think [C#dim]
That's what I [G7] look
I'll tell you [C] why I'm here and

*Verse* (increase tempo)

I'm [C] leaning on a lamp-post at the corner of the street
In case a [G7] certain little lady comes [C] by
Oh [Dm7] me, [G7] Oh [C] my [Am]
I [C] don't know if she'll get away, she doesn't always get away
But [G7] anyhow I know that she'll [C] try
Oh [Dm7] me, [G7] Oh [C] my [Am]

There's no other [G7] girl I would [Dm7] wait [G7] for
But [C] this one I'd break any [E7] date [Am] for
I [D7] won't have to ask what she's [Am] late [D7] for
She [G7] wouldn't leave me [Dm7] flat, she's not a [G7] girl like that

Oh she's [C] absolutely wonderful and marvellous and beautiful
And [G7] anyone can understand [C7] why
I'm [F] leaning on a lamp-post at the [D7] corner of the street
In case a [C] certain little [G7] lady passes [C] by
Let it Be

Paul McCartney

[C] When I find myself in [G] times of trouble
[Am] Mother Mary [F] comes to me
[C] Speaking words of [G] wisdom, let it [F] be. [C]
And in my hour of [G] darkness
She is [Am] standing right in [F] front of me
[C] Speaking words of [G] wisdom, let it [F] be. [C]

Let it [Am] be, let it [Em] be, let it [F] be, let it [C] be
Whisper words of [G] wisdom, let it [F] be. [C]

And [C] when the broken [G] hearted people
[Am] Living in the [F] world agree,
[C] There will be no [G] answer, let it [F] be. [C]
For [C] though they may be [G] parted
There is [Am] still a chance that [F] they will see
[C] There will be an [G] answer, let it [F] be. [C]

Let it [Am] be, let it [Em] be, let it [F] be, let it [C] be
There will be an [G] answer, let it [F] be. [C]

Let it [Am] be, let it [Em] be, let it [F] be, let it [C] be
Whisper words of [G] wisdom, let it [F] be. [C]

And [C] when the night is [G] cloudy,
There is [Am] still a light that [F] shines on me,
[C] Shine on until [G] tomorrow, let it [F] be. [C]
I [C] wake up to the [G] sound of music
[Am] Mother Mary [F] comes to me
[C] Speaking words of [G] wisdom, let it [F] be. [C]

Let it [Am] be, let it [Em] be, let it [F] be, let it [C] be
There will be an [G] answer, let it [F] be. [C]

Let it [Am] be, let it [Em] be, let it [F] be, let it [C] be
Whisper words of [G] wisdom, let it [F] be. [C]
Life On Mars

David Bowie

[C] It's a [Em] God awful small [C7] affair
To the [A] girl with the mousy hair [Dm]
But her [Dm7] mummy is yelling no [G]
And her [G7] daddy has told her to [C] go
But her [Em] friend is nowhere to be [C7] seen
Now she [A] walks through her sunken dream [Dm]
To the [Dm7] seat with the clearest view [G]
And she’s [G7] hooked to the silver screen [Eb]
But the [G+] film is a saddening bore [Cm]
For she’s [Eb7] lived it ten times or more [Ab]
She could [C+] spit in the eyes of fools [Fm] as they [Ab7] ask her to focus on

[F] Sailors [Bb] fighting in the dance hall
[Dm] Oh man [A+] look at those cavemen [C] go
[Cm] It’s the freakiest [Gm7] show
[Bbm] Take a look at [F] the law man [Bb] beating up the wrong guy
[Dm] Oh man [A+] wonder if he'll [C] ever know
[Cm] He’s in the best-selling [Gm7] show
[Bbm] Is there life on [Dm] Mars? [A+] [F] [Dm6] [Bbm] [Bbm] [F]

It's on [C] Amerika’s [Em] tortured [C7] brow
That [A] Mickey Mouse has grown up a cow [Dm]
Now the [Dm7] workers have struck for [G] fame
Cos [G7] Lennon's on sale [C] again
See the [Em] mice in their million [C7] hordes
From l-[A]-biza to the Norfolk [Dm] Broads
[Dm7] Rule Britannia is out of [G] bounds
To my [G7] mother my dog and clowns [Eb]
But the [G+] film is a saddening bore [Cm]
Cause I [Eb7] wrote it ten times or more [Ab]
It’s [C+] about to be writ again [Fm] as they [Ab7] ask her to focus on

[F] Sailors [Bb] fighting in the dance hall
[Dm] Oh man [A+] look at those [C] cavemen go
[Cm] It's the freakiest [Gm7] show
[Bbm] Take a look at [F] the law man [Bb] beating up the wrong guy
[Dm] Oh man [A+] wonder if he'll [C] ever know
[Cm] He's in the best-selling [Gm7] show
[Bbm] Is there life on [Dm] Mars? [A+] [F] [Dm6] [Bbm] [Bbm] [F]
Lola

Ray Davies, The Kinks

Intro: [Eb] [F] [G] ///

I [G] met her in a club down in old Soho
Where you [C] drink champagne and it [F] tastes just like cherry [G] cola
C-O-L-A [C] Cola [Csus4] [C]
She [G] walked up to me and she asked me to dance
I [C] asked her her name and in a [F] dark brown voice she said [G] Lola

Well [G] I'm not the world's most physical guy
But when she [C] squeezed me tight she nearly [F] broke my spine
Oh my [G] Lola, lo lo lo lo [C] Lola [Csus4] [C]
Well [G] I'm not dumb but I can't understand
Why she [C] walked like a woman and [F] talked like a man
Oh my [G] Lola, lo lo lo lo [C] Lola [F] lo lo lo lo [Eb] Lola [Eb] [F] [G] ///

Well we [D7] drank champagne and danced all night
[A7] Under electric candlelight
She [C] picked me up and sat me on her knee
She said little boy won't you come home with me
Well [G] I'm not the world's most passionate guy
But when I [C] looked in her eyes well I [F] almost fell for my [G] Lola
Lo lo lo lo [C] Lola [F] Lo lo lo lo [Eb] Lola [Eb] [F] [G] Lola
Lo lo lo lo [C] Lola [F] Lo lo lo lo [Eb] Lola [Eb] [F] [G] ///

I [C] pushed [G] her a-[D7]-way
Then [D7] I looked at her and she at me

Well [G] that's the way that I want it to stay and
I [C] always want it to [F] be that way for my [G] Lola, lo lo lo lo [C] Lola [Csus4] [C]
[G] Girls will be boys and boys will be girls
It's a [C] mixed up muddled up [F] shook up world
Except for [G] Lola, lo lo lo lo [C] Lola

Well [D7] I left home just a week before
And [A7] I'd never ever kissed a woman before
But [C] Lola smiled and took me by the hand
She said dear boy I'm gonna make you a man

Well [G] I'm not the world's most masculine man
But I [C] know what I am and I'm [F] glad I'm a man
And so is [G] Lola, lo lo lo lo [C] Lola [F] lo lo lo lo [Eb] Lola [Eb] [F] [G]
[G] Lola, lo lo lo lo [C] Lola [F] lo lo lo lo [Eb] Lola [Eb] [F] [G]
[G] Lola, lo lo lo lo [C] Lola [F] lo lo lo lo [Eb] Lola [Eb] [F] [G]

Markelele Songbook
Lonely Financial Zone

Jonathan Richman

Intro:

[C]   [C5](flourish)

A−|----------------|---3−|---3−
E−|----------------|---0−|---3−
C−|---0−2−3−5−3−2−0−|---5−3−2−0−|---0−
G−|----------------|---0−|---0−

In the [C] lonely financial zone
[F] By the [C] sea [C5](flourish)

[C] Skyscrapers shone in their [F] dark majes-[C]-ty.
[C] In this [F] otherwordly [G] land of [C] ours.
I've [Dm] walked by the buildin's, I've [F] walked by the malls,
I've [Dm] walked by the skyscrapers, [G] lonely and dark.

In the [C] lonely financial zone
[F] By the [C] sea [C5](flourish)

Intro x 2

In the [C] lonely financial zone
[F] By the [C] sea [C5](flourish)
[C] I have [F] walked on cold [G] winter [C] nights [C5](flourish)

[C] I've stood in awe, [F] so silent-[G]-ly
[Dm] Boats in the harbor, [F] gulls on the pier,
[Dm] Ships and trucks and [G] sailors in the bars.

In the [C] lonely financial zone
[F] By the [C] sea [C5](flourish)

Intro  [C5](flourish)  [C5](flourish)
Look Good In Blue

J Destri

You look good in [Dm] blue
It [Gm] matches your skin your eyes dripping with [A] pain
Someone like [Dm] you, getting [Gm] off on the lies
'Cause it dulls your surprise a-[A]-gain
If it's alright with [Dm] you,
I could [A] give you some head and [G] shoulders to [Dm] lie on

You look good in [Dm] blue
I [Gm] know what you mean when you say you've seen the [A] end
Someone like [Dm] you
Been [Gm] at it again, you knew what was up in the [A] end
If it's alright with [Dm] you
I could [A] give you some head and [G] shoulders to [Dm] lie on

[A] Throw your weight on me baby
[Gm] Don't complain on me baby
[F] Escape in me [E] next to me

Instrumental: [Dm] [Gm] [Dm] [Gm] [Dm] [D]

[B] I'm tired always tired and I [E] got not place to sleep
[B] Don't mind dividing down the [A] line
[B] Can't say that I'm complaining
'Cause I [E] got no place to play yeah
[B] Don't mind dividing down the [A] line [Dm]

You look good in [Dm] blue
It [Gm] matches your skin your eyes dripping with [A] pain
If it's alright with [Dm] you
I could [A] give you some head and [G] shoulders to [Dm] lie on
Yes, I could [A] give you some head and [G] shoulders to [Dm] lie on

[A] [G] [F] [E] [Dm]
Louie Louie

The Kingsmen

Chorus:
[A] Louie Lou-[D]-ie, [Em] [D] [A] oh we gotta go [D] [Em] [D]
[A] Louie Lou-[D]-ie, [Em] [D] [A] oh we gotta go [D] [Em] [D]

Verse 1:
[A] Fine little [D] girl she [Em] wait for [D] me
I [A] catch the [D] ship a [Em] cross the [D] sea
I [A] sail the [D] ship [Em] all a-[D]-lone

Chorus

Verse 2:
Three [A] nights and [D] days I [Em] sail the [D] sea
I [A] think of [D] girl [Em] oh constant-[D]-ly
[A] On the [D] ship I [Em] dream she's [D] there
I [A] smell the [D] roses [Em] in her [D] hair

Chorus

Verse 3:
Me [A] see Ja-[D]-maica [Em] moon a-[D]-bove
It [A] won't be [D] long me [Em] see me [D] love
Me [A] take her [D] in me [Em] arms and [D] then
I [A] tell her [D] I'll never [Em] leave a [D] gain

Chorus

Ending:
I say [A] me gotta go [D] [Em] [D]
[A] Me gotta go [D] [Em] [D]
Well [A] me gotta go [D] [Em] [A]
Lover, Come Back to Me

Sigmund Romberg, Oscar Hammerstein II

The sky was [C] blue and high [E7] above
The moon was [Am] new and so was [D7] love
[C] This eager heart of mine was [D7] sing-[G]-ing
[C] Lover, where [F7/A] can you [C] be? [G]

You came at [C] last, love had its [E7] day
That day is [Am] past, you've gone [D7] away
[C] This aching heart of mine is [D7] sing-[G]-ing
[C] Lover, come [F7/A] back to [C] me

[E7] When [Am] I remember every little [Dm] thing you used to [Am] do
[Am] I'm [E7] so [Am] lone-[E7]-ly
[Am] Every road I walk along, I [Dm] walked along with [Am] you
[D7] No wonder I am [G7] lonely

The sky is [C] blue, the night is [E7] cold
The moon is [Am] new, but love is [A7] old
[Dm] And while I'm waiting here
This [C] heart of mine is [G] singing
[C] Lover, come [F7/A] back to [C] me

[E7] When [Am] I remember every little [Dm] thing you used to [Am] do
[Am] I'm [E7] so [Am] lone-[E7]-ly
[Am] Every road I walk along, I [Dm] walked along with [Am] you
[D7] No wonder I am [G7] lonely

The sky is [C] blue, the night is [E7] cold
The moon is [Am] new, but love is [A7] old
[Dm] And while I'm waiting here
This [C] heart of mine is [G] singing
[C] Lover, come [F7/A] back to [C] me
Love Is The Drug
Bryan Ferry, Andy Mackay

Intro:  [Dm] [F] [Am]       [Dm] [C] [Am]

T'ain't [Dm] no big thing, to [F] wait for the [Am] bell to ring
T'ain't [Dm] no big thing, the [C] toll of the [Am] bell
[Dm] Aggravated, spare for [F] days
I [Am] troll downtown, the red light place
[Dm] Jump up bubble up, what's in [C] store
[Am] Love is the drug and I need to score

[Dm] Showing out, showing out, hit and [F] run
[Am] Boy meets girl where the beat goes on
[Em] Stitched up tight, can't shake [G] free
[Am] Love is the drug got a hook on me

[Dm] Oh, catch that [F] buzz
[Am] love is the drug I'm thinkin' of
[Em] Oh, can't you [G] see
[A] Love is the drug for me

[C] Ohhhh [G] ohhhh [F] [Em] [Dm] [C]
[C] Ohhhh [G] ohhhh [F] [Em] [Dm] [C]

[Dm] Late that night I park my [F] car
[Am] Stake my place in the singles bar
[Dm] Face to face, toe to [C] toe
[Am] Heart to heart as we hit the floor
[Dm] Lumber up, limbo [F] down
The [Am] locked embrace, the stumble round
[Dm] I say go, she say [C] yes, [Am] dim the lights, you can guess the rest

[Dm] Oh, catch that [F] buzz
[Am] love is the drug I'm thinkin' of
[Dm] Oh, can't you [C] see
[Am] love is the drug got a hook in me
[Dm] Oh, get that [F] buzz
[Am] love is the drug I'm thinkin' of
[Dm] Oh, can't you [C] see
[Am] love is the drug for me

[Dm] Ohhhh [F] [Am] ohhhh [Am] [Em] ohhhh [Em] [Am] ohhhh
[Dm] Ohhhh [F] [Am] ohhhh [Am] [Em] ohhhh [Em] [A] ohhhh

[C] Oh [G] oh [F] [Em] [Dm] [C]
[C] Oh [G] oh
[F] Love [Em] is, [F] love [Em] is, [F] love [Em] is [Dm] the [Am7] drug
Love Is The Sweetest Thing

Ray Noble

[C] Such hap-[C7]-pi-[F]-ness to every-[Dm]-thing,
[Am7] As love’s old [D7] sto-[G7]-ry

[C] Love [Am] is [D7] the [G7] strangest thing,
[C] Shall in [C7] our [F] hearts more sweetly [Dm] sing

[Am] Whatever [Em] you may desire
[D7] This is the [E7] tale that [Am] never will tire
[D7] This is the song without [Dm] end. [Dm7] [G7]

[C] Love [Am] is [D7] the great-[G7]-est thing,
[C] The [Am] oldest [D7] yet the lat-[G7]-est thing
[C] I on-[C7]-ly [F] hope that [Dm] fate may bring

[Am] Whatever [Em] you may desire
[D7] This is the [E7] tale that [Am] never will tire
[D7] This is the song without [Dm] end. [Dm7] [G7]

[C] Love [Am] is [D7] the great-[G7]-est thing,
[C] The [Am] oldest [D7] yet the lat-[G7]-est thing
[C] I on-[C7]-ly [F] hope that [Dm] fate may bring
[Am] Love’s [D7] story to [C] you
Love Potion Number Nine

Lieber & Stoller – The Clovers

Intro: [Dm] [Gm] [Dm] [Gm]  (first 2 lines of 1st verse)

[Dm] I took my troubles down to [Gm] Madame Ruth
[Dm] You know that gypsy with the [Gm] gold-capped tooth
[F] She's got a pad down at [Dm] 34th and Vine
[Gm] Sellin' little bottles of

[A7] (hold) Love Potion Number [Dm] Nine

[Dm] I told her that I was a [Gm] flop with chicks
[Dm] I'd been this way since [Gm] 1956
She [F] looked at my palm and she [Dm] made a magic sign
She [Gm] said "What you need is

[A7] (hold) Love Potion Number [Dm] Nine"

[Gm] She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink

[E7] She said "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink"

[Gm] It smelled like turpentine and looked like indian ink

[A7] I held my nose, I closed my eyes, I took a drink

[Dm] I didn't know if it was [Gm] day or night

[Dm] I started kissin' every [Gm] thing in sight
But [F] when I kissed the cop down at [Dm] 34th and Vine
He [Gm] broke my little bottle of

[A7] (hold) Love Potion Number [Dm] Nine

[Gm] She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink

[E7] She said "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink"

[Gm] It smelled like turpentine and looked like indian ink

[A7] I held my nose, I closed my eyes, I took a drink

[Dm] I didn't know if it was [Gm] day or night

[Dm] I started kissin' every [Gm] thing in sight
I [F] had so much fun that I'm [Dm] going back again,
I [Gm] wonder what'll happen with

[A7] (hold) Love Potion Number [Dm] Ten? [Gm] [Dm] [Gm] [Dm] (hold)

Markelele Songbook
Mack The Knife

Kurt Weil, Bertolt Brecht, Mark Blitzstein

[N/C] Well, the [C] shark has [C6] pretty [Dm] teeth dear [Dm7]
Just a jack-[Am]-knife [Am7] has old [Dm] MacHeath dear [Dm7]

When the [C] shark bites [C6] with his [Dm] teeth dear [Dm7]

[N/C] Sunday [C] morning [C6] on the [Dm] sidewalk [Dm7]
And some one's [Am] creeping [Am7] around the [Dm] corner [Dm7]

(key change)

A ce-[A]-ment bag's [A7] dropping [D6] down
The ce-[Bm]-ment's just [Bm7] for the [Em] weight dear [Em7]

Louis [D] Miller [D6] disap-[Em]-peared dear [Em7]
And old [Bm] MacHeath [Bm7] spends like [Em] a sailor [Em7]

Well, the [Bm] line forms [Bm7] on the [Em] right girls [Em7]
Now that [A] Macky's back in [D] town! [A] [D]
Madness

Prince Buster

Intro: [C] [F] [C] [F]

[F] Madness, madness, they call it [C] madness [C7]
It's [F] plain to see
That is [C] what they [Bb] mean to [A7] me

[F] Madness, madness, they call it [C] madness [C7]
I'm [F] about to explain
That [C] someone is [Bb] using his [A7] brain

Instrumental verse:
[C] [F] [C] [C7]
[F] [C] [C7]
[F]
[C] [Bb] [A7]
[Dm] [G] [C] [C7]

Propa-[F]-ganda ministers
Propa-[C]-ganda ministers [C7]
I've [F] got an aim in view

Well if [F] this is madness, man I know I'm filled with [C] gladness
It's gonna be [F] rougher
It's gonna be [C] tougher [Bb] [A7]
And I [Dm] won't be the one [G] who's gonna [C] suffer [C7]
Oh no, I [Dm] won't be the one [G] who's gonna [C] suffer [C7]
You are [Dm] gonna be the one [G] [C]
Maggie May

Rod Stewart, Martin Quittenton


[G] Wake up Maggie I [F] think I've got something to [C] say to you
It's [G] late September and I [F] really should be [C] back at school
I [F] know I keep you a-[C]-mused, but I [F] feel I'm being [G] used
Oh [Dm] Maggie I couldn't have [Em] tried any [Dm] more [Gsus4] [G]
You [Dm] led me away from [G] home just to [Dm] save you from being [G] alone
You [Dm] stole my heart and [G] that's what really [C] hurts

The [G] morning sun when it's [F] in your face really [C] shows your age
But [G] that don't worry me [F] none in my eyes you're [C] everything
I [F] laugh at all of your [C] jokes, my [F] love you didn't need to [G] coax
Oh [Dm] Maggie I couldn't have [Em] tried any [Dm] more [Gsus4] [G]
You [Dm] led me away from [G] home just to [Dm] save you from being [G] alone
You [Dm] stole my soul and that's a [G] pain I can do [C] without

[G] All I needed was a [F] friend to lend a [C] guiding hand
But you [G] turned into a lover and [F] mother what a lover you [C] wore me out
[F] All you did was wreck my [C] bed and in the [F] morning kick me in the [G] head
Oh [Dm] Maggie I couldn't have [Em] tried any [Dm] more [Gsus4] [G]
You [Dm] led me away from [G] home 'cause you [Dm] didn't want to be [G] alone
You [Dm] stole my heart I couldn't [G] leave you if I [C] tried


I [G] suppose I could coll-[F]-ect my books and get on [C] back to school
Or [G] steal my daddy's [F] cue and make a living out of [C] playing pool
Or [F] find myself a Rock and Roll [C] band that [F] needs a helping [G] hand
Oh [Dm] Maggie I wish I'd [Em] never seen your [Dm] face [Gsus4] [G]
You made a [Dm] first class fool out of [G] me, but I'm as [Dm] blind as a fool can [G] be
You [Dm] stole my heart but I [G] love you any [C] way


[C] Maggie I [Dm] wish I'd [F] never seen your [C] face
[C] I'll get on back [Dm] home, [F] one of these [C] days
Slower: [C] Maggie I [Dm] wish I'd [F] never seen your [C] face
Makin' Whoopee

Walter Donaldson, Gus Kahn

Another [G] bride, another [Am7] groom
Another [Em7] season, another [Eb7] reason [D7]
For makin' [G] whoopee [D7]

A lot of [G] shoes, a lot of [Am7] rice
It's really [Em7] killing, that he's so [Eb7] willing [D7]
For makin' [G] whoopee [D7]

[Bdim] Picture a little [Am] love nest
[Cm] Down where the roses [G] cling
[Bdim] Picture the same sweet [Am] love nest
[Cm] See what a year can [G] bring

He's washing [G] dishes and baby [Am7] clothes
But don't for-[Em7]-get folks, that's what you get [Eb7] folks, [D7]
For makin' [G] whoopee [D7]

Another [G] year, or maybe [Am7] less
She feels [Em7] neglected, and [Eb7] he's [D7] suspected
Of makin' [G] whoopee [D7]

She sits [G] alone, most every [Am7] night
He says [Em7] he's busy, but she says, [Eb7] "Is he?" [D7]
He's makin' [G] whoopee [D7]

[Bdim] Now he doesn't make much [Am] money
[Cm] Only five thousand [G] per
[Bdim] Some judge who thinks he's [Am] funny
[Cm] Says, "You'll pay six to [G] her."

He says, [G] "Now judge, suppose I [Am7] fail?"
You'd better [Em7] keep her, I think it's [Eb7] cheaper [D7]
Then makin' [G] whoopee." [E7]

Then makin' [G] whoopee [D7] [G]
Mama Don’t ‘llow

Traditional

[G] Mama don't ‘llow no ukulele playin’ round here (Oh, no she don’t)
[G] Mama don't ‘llow no ukulele playin’ round [D7] here (Oh, no she don’t)
[G] I don't care what [G7] Mama don't ‘llow,
[C] Gonna play my ukulele [C#dim] anyhow

[G] Mama don't ‘llow no kazoo playin' round here (Oh, no she don't)
[G] Mama don’t ‘llow no kazoo playin' round [D7] here (Oh, no she don’t)
[C] Gonna play my kazoo [C#dim] anyhow

Instrumental verse, with kazoo

[G] Mama don't ‘llow no liquor drinkin’ round here (Oh, no she don’t)
[G] Mama don't ‘llow no liquor drinkin’ round [D7] here (Oh, no she don’t)
[C] Gonna drink my liquor [C#dim] anyhow

No Chords

Mama don't ‘llow no acapella singin’ round here (Oh, no she don’t)
Mama don't ‘llow no acapella singin’ round here (Oh, no she don’t)
I don't care what Mama don't ‘llow
Gonna sing acapella anyhow
Mama don't ‘llow no acapella singin’ round here

[G] Mama don't ‘llow no midnight ramblin' round here (Oh, no she don’t)
[G] Mama don't ‘llow no midnight ramblin' round [D7] here (Oh, no she don’t)
[C] Gonna go out ramblin' [C#dim] anyhow

[G] Mama don't ‘llow no ukulele playin’ round here (Oh, no she don’t)
[G] Mama don't ‘llow no ukulele playin’ round [D7] here (Oh, no she don’t)
[G] I don't care what [G7] Mama don't ‘llow,
[C] Gonna play my ukulele [C#dim] anyhow

Markelele Songbook
Mary Jane's Last Dance

Tom Petty and the Heartbreakers

[Am] [G] [D] [Am]  [Am] [G] [D] [Am]

[Am] She grew up in an [G] Indiana town
Had a [D] good lookin' mama who [Am] never was around
But she grew up tall and she [G] grew up right
With them [D] Indiana boys on an [Am] Indiana night
[Am] [G] [D] [Am]  [Am] [G] [D] [Am]

Well she moved down here at the [G] age of 18
She [D] blew the boys away, it was [Am] more than they'd seen
I was introduced and we [G] both started groovin'
She [D] said, "I dig you baby but I [Am] got to keep movin'"

[Am] [G] [D] [Am]  [Am] [G] [D] [Am]

Chorus:
[Em7] Last dance with Mary Jane
One more time to kill the pain [A] [A71]
[Em7] I feel summer creepin' in and
I'm tired of this town again [A] [A71] [G]

Well [Am] I don't know but [G] I've been told
You [D] never slow down, you [Am] never grow old
I'm tired of screwing up, I'm [G] tired of bein' down
I'm [D] tired of myself, I'm [Am] tired of this town
Oh my my, [G] oh hell yes,

[D] Honey put on that [Am] party dress
Buy me a drink, [G] sing me a song,

[D] Take me as I come 'cause I [Am] can't stay long

Chorus

[Am] [G] [D] [Am]  [Am] [G] [D] [Am]

She's [D] standin' in her [Am] underwear
Lookin' down from a [G] hotel room

[D] Nightfall will be [Am] comin' soon
Oh my my, [G] oh hell yes
You've [D] got to put on that [Am] party dress
It was too cold to cry when I [G] woke up alone
I [D] hit the last number, I [Am] walked to the road

Chorus

[Am] [G] [D] [Am]  [Am] [G] [D] [Am]
Memory Of A Free Festival

David Bowie

The [G] children of the summer's [Dm7] dawn
[Em] Gathered in the dampened [Am] grass
We [Bm] played our songs and felt the [Bb] Wrenbury sky
[C] Resting on our hands, it was [G] God's land
It was [C] ragged and naive, it was [G] heaven

[G] Touch, we touched the very [Dm7] soul
Of [Em] holding each and every [Am] life
We [Bm] claimed the very source of [Bb] joy ran through
It [C] didn't, but it seemed that [G] way
I [C] kissed a lot of people that [G] day

[C] Oh, to capture [Em] just one drop
Of [C7] all the ecsta-[Am7]-sy that swept that [F] afternoon
To [G] paint that love [F] upon a white [C] balloon
And fly it from the [Em] toppest top of [C7] all the tops
That [Am7] man has pushed [F] beyond his brain
[G] Satori must be [F] something just the [C] same

We [D] scanned the skies with [DM7] rainbow eyes
We [A] talked with tall [G] Venusians passing [D] through
And [D] Peter tried to [DM7] climb aboard
But the [D7] Captain shook his [D6] head
And [G6] away they soared
[A] Climbing through [G] the ivory vibrant [D] cloud
And we [A] walked back to the [G] road, unchained

The [D] sun machine is [C] coming down and we’re [G] gonna have a party
The [D] sun machine is [C] coming down and we’re [G] gonna have a party
The [D] sun machine is [C] coming down and we’re [G] gonna have a party
The [D] sun machine is [C] coming down and we’re [G] gonna have a party
Milk And Alcohol

Nick Lowe, John Mayo

[A] White boy in town
Big black, blue sound
[D] Night club, I paid in
[A] I got a stamp on my skin

[D] Main attraction nearly [E7] dead on his feet
[D] Black man rhythm with a [E7] white boy beat

[A] Stay put, I wanna go
Hard work, bad show
[D] More liquor, don’t help
[A] He’s gonna die, breaks my heart

[D] I decided that e-[E7]-ventually
[D] This ain’t doing a [E7] thing for me

[A] Got up, I walked out
To the car, started up
[D] Feel bad, sad night
[A] Never saw a red light

[D] Sirens were screamin’ [E7] all around
I [D] pulled on over and I [E7] shut her down
The [D] black cop gave me a shove [E7] with his gun
Said [D] up against the wall don’t [E7] make a run


Markelele Songbook
Minnie The Moocher

Cab Calloway

[Da] Folks, here's the story 'bout Minnie the Moocher,
[Bb] She was a red-hot [A] hoochie [D] cootcher,
[Da] She was the roughest, toughest frail,

Chorus:
[Da] Hi-de-hi-de-hi-di-hi! (Hi-de-hi-de-hi-di-hi!)
[Bb] Ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho! (Ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho!)
[A] He-de-he-de-he-de-he-de! (He-de-he-de-he-de-he-de!)
[Da] Hi-de-hi-de-hi-di-hi! (Hi-de-hi-de-hi-di-hi!)

[Da] She messed around with a bloke named Smoky,
[Bb] She loved him though [A] he was [D] cokie,
[Da] He took her down to Chinatown,
And he [Bb] showed her how to kick the [A] gong a-[D]-round.

Chorus

[Da] She had a dream about the king of Sweden,
[Bb] He gave her things that [A] she was [D] needin',
[Da] He gave her a home built of gold and steel,

Chorus

[Da] He gave her his townhouse and his racing horses,
[Bb] Each meal she ate was a [A] dozen [D] courses;
[Da] She had a million dollars worth of nickels and dimes,
She [Bb] sat around and counted them all a [A] million [D] times.

Chorus

Outro:
[Da] Poor [Bb] Min,
[Bb] Poor [A] Min,
[Da]7 Poor [D] Min.
Moon River
Johnny Mercer, Henry Mancini

I’m [C] crossing you in [G] style some [Am] day [B7]
Where-[Em]-ever you’re [Em6] goin’,
I’m [C6] goin’ your [D7] way

[G] Two [Em] drifters, [C] off to see the [G] world
There’s [C] such a lot of [G] world to [Am] see [B7]
We’re [G] af-[Em]-ter the [Em6] same [C6] rainbow’s [G] end
[C] Waitin’ ‘round the [G] bend
My [C] huckleberry [G] friend
[Em] Moon [D7] River, and [C] me [Cm] [G]
My Funny Valentine

Rodgers & Hart

[F] You make me [Dm] smile [Dm6] with my [E7] heart. [Dm] [E7]
[Am] Your looks so [E7] laughable, [Am7] unphoto-[Am6]-graphable,

[Dm] Is your [C] mouth a [Dm] little [C] weak?

[E7] But, [Am] don't change your [Am7] hair for me,
[Am7] Not if you [Am6] care for me
[F] Each day is [G7] valentine's [C] day. [F7/A]

[E7] But [Am] don't change [Am7] your hair for me,
[Am7] Not if you [Am6] care for me

[F] Each day is [G7] valentine's [C] day. [Cm7]
My Girl
Smokey Robinson, R. White

I've got [C] sunshine [F] on a cloudy [C] day [F]
And when it's [C] cold outside, [F] I've got the month of [C] May [F]

[C] I [Dm] guess [F] you [G] say,
[C] What can [Dm] make me [F] feel this [G] way?
[C] My girl...
Talkin' 'bout [F] my girl [G7]

I've got [C] so much [F] honey the bees all envy [C] me [F]
I've got a [C] sweeter song, baby, [F] than the birds and the [C] bees [F]

[C] I [Dm] guess [F] you [G] say,
[C] What can [Dm] make me [F] feel this [G] way?
[C] My girl...
Talkin' 'bout [F] my girl [G7]

I don't [C] need no money, [F] fortune or [C] fame [F]
I've got [C] all the riches, baby, [F] one man can [C] claim [F]

[C] I [Dm] guess [F] you [G] say,
[C] What can [Dm] make me [F] feel this [G] way?
[C] My girl...
Talkin' 'bout [F] my girl [G7]

I've got [C] sunshine on a cloudy day with [F] my girl
Talkin’ ‘bout [F] my girl

[G] [F] [C] [G] [C]
Nadine

Chuck Berry

[C] I got on to a city bus and found a vacant seat,
Thought I saw my future bride a-walking up the street,
I shouted to the driver hey conductor, you must
Slow down. I think I see her please let me off this bus

Nadine, [C] honey is that you? [Cadd9]
Oh, Na-[F7]-dine, Honey, is that you? [C]
Seems like [G7] every time I see you Darling
[F] You got something else to [C] do

[C] I saw her from the corner when she turned and doubled back
And started walkin’ toward a coffee colored Cadillac
I was pushin’ through the crowd to get to where she’s at
And I was campaign shouting like a southern diplomat

Nadine, [C] honey is that you? [Cadd9]
Oh, Na-[F7]-dine, Honey, is that you? [C]
Seems like [G7] every time I catch you betcha
[F] You’re up to something [C] new

[C] Downtown searching for her, looking all around.
Saw her getting in a yellow cab heading up town.
I caught a loaded taxi, paid up everybody’s tab.
With a twenty dollar bill, told him catch that yellow cab.

Nadine, [C] honey is that you? [Cadd9]
Oh, Na-[F7]-dine, Honey, is that you? [C]
Seems like [G7] every time I see you Darling
[F] You got something else to [C] do

[C] She move around like a wave of summer breeze,
Go, driver, go, go, catch her balmy breeze.
Moving thru the traffic like a mounted cavalier.
Leaning out the taxi window trying to make her hear

Nadine, [C] honey is that you? [Cadd9]
Oh, Na-[F7]-dine, Honey, is that you? [C]
Seems like [G7] every time I catch you betcha
[F] You’re up to something [C] new

Markelele Songbook
Night Rally

Elvis Costello

I would [G] send out for assistance, but there's [C] someone on the signal [G] wire
And the [G] corporation logo is flashing on and off in the [C] sky
They're [C] putting all your names in the forbidden book.
[BM] I know what they're doing, but [AM] I don't want to [D7] look

You [D7] think they're so dumb, you think they're so funny
Wait until they've got you running to the

[A#] Everybody's singing with their [Gm] hand on their heart
About [Cm] deeds done in the darkest [F] hours
That's [A#] just the sort of catchy little [Gm] melody
To get you [A] singing [D] in the [A] showers

Oh, I [G] know that I'm ungrateful, I've got it lying on a plate
And I'm not [C] buying my share of souve-[G]-nirs
You can [G] stand to attention, you can pray to your uncle
Only get that chicken out of [C] here
[C] Everyone get armbands and 3-D glasses
[BM] Some are in the back row, and they're taking those night [D7] classes

You think [D7] they're so dumb, you think they're so funny
Wait until they've got you running to the

Ninety Six Tears

Rudy Martinez - Question Mark & the Mysterians

(G) (C7) (G) (C7) (G) (C7)

(Throw an occasional [G5] in with the [G]s)

Too many [G] teardrops [C7]
For one heart to be [G] crying [C7]
Too many [G] teardrops [C7]
For one heart to carry [G] on [C7]

But watch out [G] now [C7], I’m gonna [G] get there [C7]
We’ll be to-[G]-gether [C7] for just a little [G] while [C7]

[Em] And when the sun comes up, [C] I’ll be on top
[Em] You’ll be way down there, [C] looking up
[Em] And I might wave, [C] come up here
[Em] But I don’t see you, [C] waving now
[Em] I’m way down here, [C] wondering how
I’m gonna [Em] get you, [C] but I know [Em] now [C]

Too many [G] teardrops [C7]
For one heart to be [G] crying [C7]
Too many [G] teardrops [C7]
For one heart to carry [G] on [C7]

You’re gonna [G] cry, cry, cry, cry [C7] now
You’re gonna [G] cry, cry, cry, cry, [C7] cry, cry, cry, cry [G] [C7]

Ninety-six [G] tears [C7]

I want to hear you [G] cry [C7]
Ninety-six [G] tears [C7]
Night and [G] day [C7]
All night [G] long [C7]
Ninety-six [G] tears, [C7] cry, cry, cry, cry
Ninety-six [G] tears [C7]
Ninety-six [G] tears [C7]
No Dancing

Elvis Costello

Oh, I [D] know that she has made a [A] fool of him
Like girls have [D] done so many nights before
Time and [A] time again
Life is so [D] strange. I don't know [A] why
But some-[D]-body, somebody has to [Gm] cry
There's gonna be [D] no dan-[A]-cing when they get [G] home [D]

There's gonna be [G] no dan-[A]-cing
There's gonna be [G] no dan-[A]-cing
There's gonna be [G] no dan-[A]-cing when they get [Bb] home [D]

Now he's [D] telling her every little [A] thing he's done
Once he [D] glanced at the jackets of some paperbacks
Now he's read [A] every one
He's such a [D] drag. He's not in-[A]-sane
It's just that [D] everybody has to feel his [Gm] pain
There's gonna be [D] no dan-[A]-cing when they get [G] home [D]

[Bb] He's getting down on his knees
[Dm] He finds that the [Bb] girl’s not so easy to please, [Dm] oh, oh
[Bb] After all, his nights were just a [F] paper striptease
She's [A7sus4] caught it like some dis-[A7]-ease

If he says [G] no dan-[A]-cing, there's gonna be [G] no dan-[A]-cing
There's gonna be [G] no dan-[A]-cing on my [Bb] own [D]

She can't even [D] speak to him. He can't [A] face her now
He says, [D] ”Even though I wanna shake your hand
All I ever [A] do is bow”
So now you [D] see how it can [A] be
Why can't you [D] give me everything but sym-[Gm]-pathy?

There's gonna be [D] no dan-[A]-cing
There's gonna be [D] no dan-[A]-cing
There's gonna be [Bb] no dan-[F]-cing
There's gonna be [Bb] no dan-[F]-cing
There's gonna be [Bb] no dan-[F]-cing
There's gonna be [Bb] no dan-[F]-cing, on my [Eb] own [D]
On Some Far Away Beach

Brian Eno

\[\text{\textbf{\textbf{[C]} Given the chance}}\]
\[\text{\textbf{\textbf{I'll die like a [G] baby}}}\]
\[\text{\textbf{On some far [F] away beach}}\]
\[\text{\textbf{When the season's [D] over [G]}}\]

\[\text{\textbf{Un-[C]-likely}}\]
\[\text{\textbf{I'll be re-[G]-membered}}\]
\[\text{\textbf{As the tide brushes [F] sand in my eyes}}\]
\[\text{\textbf{I'll drift [D] away [G]}}\]

\[\text{\textbf{[C] Cast up on a plateau}}\]
\[\text{\textbf{With only one [G] memory}}\]
\[\text{\textbf{A single [F] syllable}}\]
\[\text{\textbf{Oh [D] lie low lie [G] low.}}\]
On The Road Again


Intro: [A] [C] [D] [A]  x 3

[A] Well, I'm so tired of crying, but I'm [C] out on the [D] road [A] again
I'm on the [C] road [D] a-[A]-gain
[A] Well, I'm so tired of crying, but I'm [C] out on the [D] road [A] again
I'm on the [C] road [D] a-[A]-gain
[A] I ain't got no woman, just to [C] call my [D] special [A] friend. [C] [D] [A]

[A] You know the first time I traveled [C] out in the [D] rain and [A] snow
In the [C] rain [D] and [A] snow
[A] You know the first time I traveled [C] out in the [D] rain and [A] snow
In the [C] rain [D] and [A] snow
[A] I didn't have no payroll, not [C] even no [D] place to [A] go [C] [D] [A]

[A] And my dear mother left me [C] when I [D] was quite [A] young
When I [C] was [D] quite [A] young
[A] And my dear mother left me [C] when I [D] was quite [A] young
When I [C] was [D] quite [A] young
[A] She said, 'Lord, have mercy, [C] on my [D] wicked [A] son' [C] [D] [A]

Instrumental

[A] Take a hint from me, Mama, [C] please don't you [D] cry no [A] more
Don't you [C] cry [D] no [A] more
[A] Take a hint from me, Mama, [C] please don't you [D] cry no [A] more
Don't you [C] cry [D] no [A] more
[A] Cause it's soon one morning, [C] down the [D] road I'm [A] gone [C] [D] [A]

[A] And I'm going to leave the city, [C] got to [D] go [A] away
Got to [C] go [D] a-[A]-way
[A] And I'm going to leave the city, [C] got to [D] go [A] away
Got to [C] go [D] a-[A]-way
[A] All this fussin' and fightin', man, I [C] sure [D] can't [A] stay [C] [D] [A]

[A] But I ain't going down that [C] long old [D] lonesome [A] road
All [C] by [D] my-[A]-self
[A] But I ain't going down that [C] long old [D] lonesome [A] road
All [C] by [D] my-[A]-self
[A] I can't carry you, baby, gonna [C] carry some-[D]-body [A] else [C] [D] [A]
On The Sunny Side Of The Street

D Fields, J McHugh

Leave your [F] worry on the [G7] door step

Can't you [C] hear the pitter [E7] pat?
And that [F] happy tune is [G7] your step
[Am7] Life can be so [D7] sweet
On [Dm] the [Dm7] sunny [G7] side of the [C] street

I used to [C7] walk [Gm7] in the [C7] shade
With those [F] blues on parade
But [D7] I'm not afraid

If I [C] never have a [E7] cent
I'll be [F] rich as Rocke-[G7]-feller
One Scotch, One Bourbon, One Beer

Amos Milburn

Note: The high twangs are the E & A strings at the 7th fret. The lower ones are the E & A strings at the 5th fret

Intro: [G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [G]

[C] One [G] scotch, one [D] bourbon, one [G] beer [C] [G]
[G] Please mister bartender, listen here
I [C] ain't here for trouble, so have no fear
[C] One [G] scotch, one [D] bourbon, one [G] beer [C] [G]

[G] I don't want soda nor bubble gum
You [C] got what I want, just serve me some
Since my [G] baby's been gone, everything is lost

[D] I'm on this kick and I [C] can't get off
[C] One [G] scotch, one [D] bourbon, one [G] beer [C] [G]
[G] Please mister bartender, listen here
I [C] ain't here for trouble, so have no fear
[C] One [G] scotch, one [D] bourbon, one [G] beer [C] [G]

[G] My woman started me on this spree
I [C] can't find her and she can't find me
She [G] left this morning, said she wouldn't stay
She's [D] been out all night and it's the [C] break of day

[C] One [G] scotch, one [D] bourbon, one [G] beer [C] [G]
[G] Please mister bartender, listen here
I [C] ain't here for trouble, so have no fear
[C] One [G] scotch, one [D] bourbon, one [G] beer [C] [G]
[G] One more nip and [C] make it strong
I got to [G] find my baby if it [C] takes all night long
[C] One [G] scotch, one [D] bourbon, one [G] beer [C] [G]
Only You

Yazoo

[G] Looking from a [D] window a-[Em]-bove
It’s like a [D] story of [C] love,
Can you [G] hear [D] me?

[G] Came back only [D] yesterday,
[Em] We're moving [D] farther away,

[C] All I needed was the [D] love you gave,
[G] All I needed for an-[Em]-other day,
And [C] all I ever [D] knew - only [G] you

[G] Sometimes when I [D] think of [Em] her name,
When it's [D] only a [C] game,
And I [G] need [D] you

[G] Listen to the [D] words that you [Em] say,
It's getting [D] harder to [C] stay,
When I [G] see [D] you.

[C] All I needed was the [D] love you gave,
[G] All I needed for an-[Em]-other day,
And [C] all I ever [D] knew - only [G] you

[G] This is gonna [D] take a long  [Em] time
And I [D] wonder what's [C] mine
Can't [G] take no [D] more

[G] Wonder if you'll [D] under-[Em]-stand,
It's just [D] the touch of your [C] hand

[C] All I needed was the [D] love you gave,
[G] All I needed for an-[Em]-other day,
And [C] all I ever [D] knew - only [G] you

[C] All I needed was the [D] love you gave,
[G] All I needed for an-[Em]-other day,
And [C] all I ever [D] knew - only [G] you
Over The Rainbow

Harold Arlen, E.Y. Harburg

[C] Some-[Am]-where [Em] over the rainbow,
[F] Way [Dm] up [C] high
[F] There's [Fm] a [C] land that I [Am7] heard of
[Dm] Once in a [G7] lullaby [C]

Some-[Am]-where [Em] over the rainbow
[F] Skies [Dm] are [C] blue
[F] And [Fm] the [C] dreams that you [Am7] dare to
[Dm] Dream really [G7] do come [C] true

[G7] Some [C] day I'll wish upon a star
And [F] wake up where the clouds are far behind [Dm] me
[Dm7] Where [C] troubles melt like lemon drops,
[D] Away above the chimney tops
That's [G] where you'll [G7] find me

[C] Some-[Am]-where [Em] over the rainbow
[F] Blue-[Dm]-birds [C] fly
[F] Birds [Fm] fly [C] over the [Am7] rainbow
[Dm] Why then, oh [G7] why can't [C] I?

[G7] Some [C] day I'll wish upon a star
And [F] wake up where the clouds are far behind [Dm] me
[Dm7] Where [C] troubles melt like lemon drops,
[D] Away above the chimney tops
That's [G] where you'll [G7] find me

[C] Some-[Am]-where [Em] over the rainbow
[F] Blue-[Dm]-birds [C] fly
[F] Birds [Fm] fly [C] over the [Am7] rainbow
[Dm] Why then, oh [G7] why can't [C] I?

If [C] happy little bluebirds fly
Be-[F]-yond the rainbow
Why, oh [F] why can't [C] I?
Paint It Black

The Rolling Stones

[Dm] I see a red door and I [Asus4] want it painted black
[DM] No colours anymore, I [Asus4] want them to turn black
[DM] I [C] see the [F] girls walk [C] by dressed [Dm] in their summer clothes
I [C] have to [F] turn my [C] head un-[G]-til my darkness [A7] goes

[DM] I see a line of cars and [Asus4] they're all painted black
[DM] With flowers and my love, both [Asus4] never to come back
[DM] I see [C] people [F] turn their [C] heads and [DM] quickly look away

[DM] I look inside myself and [Asus4] see my heart is black
[DM] I see my red door and I [Asus4] want it painted black
[DM] Maybe [C] then I'll [F] fade [C] away and [DM] not have to face the facts

[DM] No more will my green sea go [Asus4] turn a deeper blue
[DM] I could not foresee this thing [Asus4] happening to you
[DM] If [C] I look [F] hard [C] enough in-[Dm]-to the setting sun
My [C] love will [F] laugh with [C] me be-[G]-fore the morning [Asus4] comes

[DM] I see a red door and I [Asus4] want it painted black
[DM] No colours anymore, I [Asus4] want them to turn black
[DM] I [C] see the [F] girls walk [C] by dressed [Dm] in their summer clothes
I [C] have to [F] turn my [C] head un-[G]-til my darkness [A7] goes
Pay Me My Money Down

Trad (arr. Bruce Springsteen)

I [G] thought I heard our captain say
Pay me my [D7] money down
Tomorrow is our sailing day
Pay me my [G] money down

Chorus:
[G] Pay me, pay me
Pay me my [D7] money down
Pay me or go to jail
Pay me my [G] money down

[G] Soon as the boat was clear of the bar
Pay me [D7] money down
He knocked me down with the end of a spar
Pay me my [G] money down

Chorus
[G] If I'd been a rich man's son,
Pay me my [D7] money down,
I'd sit on the river and watch it run,
Pay me my [G] money down

Chorus
[G] [Bb]
[Bb] Well, I wish I was Mr Gates,
Pay me my [F] money down,
They'd haul my money in [F7] in crates,
Pay me my [Bb] money down

[Bb] Pay me, you owe me
Pay me my [F] money down
Pay me or go to jail
[F7] Pay me my [Bb] money down

[Bb] [G]
Well, [G] 40 nights out at sea
Pay me my [D7] money down,
Captain worked every last dollar out of me,
Pay me my [G] money down

Chorus x 2
Price Tag

J Cornish, L. Gottwald, C. Kelly, B. R. Simmons, Jr. - Jessie J

Intro: [F] [Am] [Dm] [Bb]

[F] Seems like everybody's got a [Am] price
I wonder how they sleep at [Dm] night
When the sale comes first
And the [Bb] truth comes second
Just stop, for a minute and
[F] Smile

Why is everybody so [Am] serious
Acting so damn [Dm] mysterious
You got your shades on your eyes
And your [Bb] heels so high
That you can’t even have a good
[F] Time

Chorus:

Everybody look to their [Am] left (yeah)
Everybody look to their [Dm] right (ha)
Can you feel that (yeah)
We’ll [Bb] pay them with love tonight...

It’s not about the [F] money, money, money
We don’t need your [Am] money, money, money
We just wanna make the [Dm] world dance
Forget about the [Bb] Price Tag

Ain’t about the [F] (ha) Ka-Ching Ka-Ching
Ain’t about the [Am] (yeah) Ba-Bling Ba-Bling
Wanna make the [Dm] world dance
Forget about the [Bb] Price Tag

[F] We need to take it back in [Am] time
When music made us all U-[Dm]-nite
And it wasn’t low blows and [Bb] video hoes
Am I the only one getting
[F] Tired?

Why is everybody so ob-[Am]-sessed?
Money can’t buy us [Dm] happiness
If we all slow down and [Bb] enjoy right now
Guarantee we’ll be feelin’
All-[F]-right.

Chorus

Outro: [F] [Am] [Dm] [Bb] [F]
Psycho Killer

David Byrne, Chris Frantz, Tina Weymouth – Talking Heads

\[\text{Chords:} \quad \text{A} \quad \text{Am} \quad \text{Bm} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{G}\]

[A] [G]
[A] [G]

[A] I can't seem to face up to the facts [G]
[A] I'm tense and nervous and I can't relax [G]
[A] I can't sleep cause my bed's on fire [G]
[A] Don't touch me I'm a real live wire [G]

**Chorus:**

[F] Psycho killer, [G] qu'est-ce que c'est
[Am] Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa, better
[F] Run run run [G] run run run run a-[C]-way, oh, oh, oh
[F] Psycho killer, [G] qu'est-ce que c'est
[Am] Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa, better
[F] Run run run [G] run run run run a-[C]-way
Oh oh oh [F] oh [G] ay ay ay ay ay

[A] [G]
[A] [G]

[A] You start a conversation, you can't even finish it [G]
[A] You're talking a lot, but you're not saying anything [G]
[A] When I have nothing to say, my lips are sealed [G]
[A] Say something once, why say it again [G]

**Chorus**

[Bm] Ce que j'ai fait, ce soir [C] la (What I did that night)
[Bm] Ce qu'elle a dit, ce soir [C] la (What she said that night)
[A] Realisant mon espoir (Realizing my hopes)
[G] Je me lance, vers la gloire (I rush towards glory)

[A] Okay [G]
[A] Ay ay ay ay ay ay ay ay [G]
[A] We are vain and we are blind [G]
[A] I hate people when they're not polite [G]

**Chorus**

[A] [G]
[A] [G]
Pyjamarama

Bryan Ferry

[D] [A] [C] [G]
[D] [A] [C] [G]

[D] Couldn't sleep a [A] wink last night
[C] Oh how I'd love to [G] hold you tight
[D] They say you have a [A] secret life
Made [C] sacrifice your key to [G] paradise
[D] Never mind, take the [A] world by storm
Just [C] boogaloo a rhaps-[G]-ody divine
[D] Take a sweet girl [A] just like you
How [C] nice if only we could bill [G] and coo

[D] [A] [C] [G] [Gsus4] [D] [A] [C] [G] [Gsus4]

[D] I may seem a [A] fool to you [C] for everything I say [G] or think or do
[D] The world may keep us [A] far apart but [C] up in heaven, angel
[G] You can have my heart
[D] Diamonds may be [A] your best friend
But like [C] laughter after tears
I'll follow [G] you to the end

[D] [A] [C] [G] [Gsus4] [D] [A] [C] [G] [Gsus4]
Queen Bitch

David Bowie

Intro: [C] [G] [F]  [C] [G] [F] x 4

[C] I'm up on the eleventh floor and I'm [F] watching the cruisers [C] below [G] [F]
[C] [G] [F]
He's [C] down on the street and he's [F] trying hard to pull sister [C] Flo [G] [F]
[C] [G] [F]
Oh my [C] hearts in the basement, my [F] weekend's at an all time [C] low [G] [F]
[C] [G] [F]
Cos she's [C] hoping to score so I [F] can't see her letting him go

[C] Walk out of her [E] heart, walk out of her [Am] mind, no not her

Chorus:
She's so [B] swishy in her satin and [D] tat,
In her [B] frock coat and bipperty boppity [D] hat
Oh God [B] I could do better than [C] that [G] [F]
[C] [G] [F]  [C] [G] [F]  [C] [G] [F]
She's an [C] old time ambassador of [F] sweet talking, night walking [C] games [G] [F]
[C] [G] [F]
And she's [C] known in the darkest clubs for [F] pushing ahead of the [C] dames [G] [F]
[C] [G] [F]
If she say [C] she can do it, then she can [F] do it, she don't make false [C] claims [G] [F]
[C] [G] [F]
For she's a [C] queen and such are queens that your [F] laughter is sucked in their [E] brains
But now she's leading him [F] on and she'll lay him right [C] down
Now she's leading him [F] on and she'll lay him right [E] down
But it could have been me [F] yes it could have been [C] me
Why didn't I [E] say why didn't I [A] say, no, no, no

Chorus
So I [C] lay down a while and I [F] gaze at my hotel [C] wall [G] [F]
[C] [G] [F]
Oh the [C] cot is so cold, it [F] don't feel like no bed at [C] all [G] [F]
[C] [G] [F]
Yeah I [C] lay down a while [F] look at my hotel [C] wall [G] [F]
[C] [G] [F]
But he's [C] down on the street, so I throw [F] both his bags down the [E] hall,
And I'm phoning a [F] cab 'cos my stomach feels [C] small
There's a taste in my [F] mouth and it's no taste at [E] all
It could have been [F] me, yes it could have been [C] me
Why didn't I [E] say, why didn't I [A] say, no, no, no

Chorus
[C] [G] [F]  [C] [G] [F]  [C] [G] [F]  [C] [G] [F]  [C]
Rawhide

Ned Washington, Dimitri Tiomkin

[Dm] Rollin’, rollin’, rollin’
[Dm] Rollin’, rollin’, rollin’
[Dm] Rollin’, rollin’, rollin’
[Dm] Rollin’, rollin’, rollin’ [A7] Raw-[Dm]-hide

Keep [Dm] rollin’, rollin’, rollin’
[Dm7] though the streams are swollen
[F] Keep them dogies rollin’ Raw-[F/C]-hide
Through [Dm] rain and wind and weather, [C] hell bent for [Dm] leather
[C] Wishin’ my [Bb] gal was by my [A7] side
[Dm] All the things I’m missin’
Good [C] victuals, love and [Dm] kissin’
Are [C] waiting at the [Dm] end of [C] my [Dm] ride

Chorus:
[Dm] Move 'em on (head 'em up), Head 'em [A7] up (move 'em on)
Move 'em [Dm] on (head 'em up), Raw-[A7]-hide
Cut 'em [Dm] out (ride 'em in), Ride 'em [A7] in (cut 'em out)
Cut 'em [Dm] out ride 'em [Bb] in [A7] Raw-[Dm]-hide

[Dm7] [Dm] [Dm7]

Keep [Dm] movin’, movin’, movin’
[Dm7] Though they're disappovin'
[F] Keep them dogies movin’ Raw-[F/C]-hide
Don’t [Dm] try to understand 'em
Just [C] rope ‘em, throw and [Dm] brand 'em
[C] Soon we'll be [Bb] living high and [A7] wide
[Dm] My heart’s calculatin' my [C] true love will be [Dm] waitin’
Be [C] waitin’ at the [Dm] end of [C] my [Dm] ride

Chorus

[Dm7] [Dm] [Dm7]

[Dm] Rollin’, rollin’, rollin’
[Dm] Rollin’, rollin’, rollin’
[Dm] Rollin’, rollin’, rollin’
[Dm] Rollin’, rollin’, rollin’ [A7] RAW-[Dm]-HIDE!
Reason To Believe

Tim Hardin

Intro: [G] [D] [G] (1st line)

[G] If I listened [D] long enough to [G] you
I'd find a [C] way to [D] believe that it's all [G] true
Still I [Em] look to find a [C] reason to [D] believe

Someone [C] like you makes it [D] hard to live with-[Em]-out
[D] Somebody else
Someone [C] like you makes it [D] easy to give
[Em] Never thinking [D] about myself

[G] If I gave you [D] time to change my [G] mind
I'd find a [C] way to [D] leave the past be-[G]-hind
Still I [Em] look to find a [C] reason to [D] believe

Someone like [C] you makes it [D] hard to live with-[Em]-out
[D] Somebody else
Someone like [C] you makes it [D] easy to give
[Em] Never thinking [D] about myself

[G] If I listened [D] long enough to [G] you
I'd find a [C] way to be-[D]-lieve that it's all [G] true
Still I [Em] look to find a [C] reason to [D] believe
Still I [Em] look to find a [C] reason to [D] believe
Still I [Em] look to find a reason [C] to [D] believe
Still I [Em] look to find a reason [C] to [D] believe

[G] [D] [G]
Red Red Wine

UB40

[G] Red, red [C] wine [F] [G], goes to my [C] head [F] [G]
Makes me [C] forget that I [F] [G] still love her so. [F] [G7]

Red, red [C] wine [F] [G], it’s up to [C] you [F] [G]
All I can [C] do I’ve done [F] [G] but memories won’t go [F]
[G] Memories won’t [C] go. [F] [G]

I’d have thought that in [C] time,
[F] Thoughts of you would leave my [C] head.
I was [G] wrong, now I [C] find,
Just one [F] thing makes me [G] forget.

[G] Red, red [C] wine [F] [G], stay close to [C] me [F] [G]
Don’t let me [C] be alone [F] [G] it’s tearing apart [F]
[G] My blue, blue [C] heart [F] [G]

I’d have thought that in [C] time,
[F] Thoughts of you would leave my [C] head
I was [G] wrong, now I [C] find,
Just one [F] thing makes me [G] forget.

[G] Red, red [C] wine [F] [G], stay close to [C] me [F] [G]
Don’t let me [C] be alone [F] [G] it’s tearing apart [F]
[G] My blue, blue [C] heart [F] [G]

[C] [F] [G] [C] [F] [G]

[G] Red, red [C] wine [F] [G], stay close to [C] me [F] [G]
Don’t let me [C] be alone [F] [G] it’s tearing apart [F]
[G] My blue, blue [C] heart [F] [G]

[C] [F] [G] [C] [F] [G]
Ride A White Swan

Marc Bolan

Riff:

Wear a tall [G] hat like a druid in the [C] old days
Wear a tall [G] hat and a tattooed [D] gown
Ride a white [G] swan like the people of the [C] Beltane
Wear your [G] hair long babe [D] you can't go [G] wrong

Riff

Catch a [G] bright star and a place it on your [C] fore-head
Say a few [G] spells and there you [D] go
Take a black [G] cat, sit it on your [C] shoulder

Riff x 2

Wear a tall [G] hat like a druid in the [C] old days
Wear a tall [G] hat and a tattooed [D] gown
Ride a white [G] swan like the people of the [C] Beltane

Riff

[G] Da-da-di-di da
[G]
[G] Da-da-di-di da
[G]
Ring of Fire
June Carter Cash, Merle Kilgore

Intro:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>G</th>
<th>C</th>
<th>Am7</th>
<th>D</th>
<th>G</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

[G] Love is a [C] burn-[Am7]-ing [G] thing
And it makes a [C] fier-[Am7]-y [G] ring

Chorus:

[D] I fell in to a [C] burning ring of [G] fire
I went [D] down, down, down
And the [C] flames went [G] higher
And it [G] burns, burns, burns
The [C] ring of [G] fire
The [D7] ring of [G] fire

Intro

Chorus

When [G] hearts like [C] [Am7] ours [G] meet

Chorus x 2

[G] And it burns, burns, burns
The [D7] ring of [G] fire
Riot In Cell Block No. 9

Leiber, Stoller

[A] On July second, 1953,
I was serving time for armed robbery
'Bout four in the morning
I was sleepin' in my cell
I heard a whistle blow

[A7] I heard somebody yell
There's a [D7] riot goin' on
There's a [A] riot goin' on
There's a [E7] riot goin' on

[A] The trouble started in cell block number four
It spread like fire across the prison floor
I said "Come on boys, get ready to run -
Here comes the warden with a [A7] tommy gun"

There's a [D7] riot goin' on
There's a [A] riot goin' on
There's a [E7] riot goin' on

[A] The warden said
"Come out with your hands up in the air
If you don't stop this riot
You're all gonna get the chair"
Scarface Jones said, "It's too late to quit
So pass the dynamite, because the [A7] fuse is lit"

There's a [D7] riot goin' on
There's a [A] riot goin' on
There's a [E7] riot goin' on

[A] The ninety-second hour
The tear gas got our men
Crawled back in our cells
But [A7] every now and then...

There's a [D7] riot goin' on
There's a [A] riot goin' on
There's a [E7] riot goin' on

[A]
Riptide

Vance Joy

[Am] I was scared of [G] dentists and the [C] dark
[Am] I was scared of [G] pretty girls and [C] starting conversations
Oh, [Am] all my [G] friends are turning [C] green
[Am] You're the magician's [C] assistant in their dream
[Am] Lady, [G] running down to the [C] riptide
[C] Taken away to the [Am] dark side
[G] I wanna be your [C] left hand man
I [Am] love you [G] when you're singing that [C] song and
[C] I got a lump in my [Am] throat 'cause
[G] You're gonna sing the words [C] wrong
[Am] There's this movie [G] that I think you'll [C] like
This [Am] guy decides to [G] quit his job and [C] heads to New York City
This [Am] cowboy's [G] running from him-[C]-self
[Am] And she's been living [G] on the highest [C] shelf
[Am] Lady, [G] running down to the [C] riptide
[C] Taken away to the [Am] dark side
[G] I wanna be your [C] left hand man
I [Am] love you [G] when you're singing that [C] song and
[C] I got a lump in my [Am] throat 'cause
[G] You're gonna sing the words [C] wrong

[Am] I just wanna, I just wanna [G] know
[C] If you're gonna, if you're gonna [Fadd9] stay
[Am] I just gotta, I just gotta [G] know
[C] I can't have it, I can't have it [Fadd9] any other way
[Am] I swear she's [G] destined for the [C] screen
[Am] Closest thing to [G] Michelle Pfeiffer that you've ever seen, oh

Chorus x 3:
[Am] Lady, [G] running down to the [C] riptide
[C] Taken away to the [Am] dark side
[G] I wanna be your [C] left hand man
I [Am] love you [G] when you're singing that [C] song and
[C] I got a lump in my [Am] throat 'cause
[G] You're gonna sing the words [C] wrong
[C] I got a lump in my [Am] throat 'cause
[G] You're gonna sing the words [C] wrong

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Markelele Songbook
Rivers of Babylon

B. Dowe, T. McNaughton (The Melodians)

Intro:

By the rivers of [G] Babylon
Where we sat [G] down
And there we [D] wept
When we remembered [G] Zion

By the [G] words of our [D] mouths
And the medi-[G]-tation of our [D] hearts
Be ac-[G]-ceptable in thy [D] sight
Over [G] I

So let the [G] worlds of our [D] mouths
And the medi-[G]-tation of our [D] hearts
Be ac-[G]-ceptable in thy [D] sight
Over [G] I

(repeat intro)

By the rivers of [G] Babylon
Where we sat [G] down
And there we [D] wept
When we remembered [G] Zion

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Markelele Songbook
Roll In My Sweet Baby’s Arms

Traditional

[G] I ain't gonna work on the railroad
Ain't gonna work on the [D] farm
[G] Lay around the shack
Till the [C] mail train comes back
And [D] roll in my sweet baby's [G] arms

[G] Roll in my sweet baby's arms
Roll in my sweet baby's [D] arms
[G] Lay round the shack
Till the [C] mail train comes back
And [D] roll in my sweet baby's [G] arms

Now [G] where were you last Friday night
While I was lyin' in [D] jail
[G] Walking the streets with [C] another man
[D] Wouldn't even go my [G] bail

[G] Roll in my sweet baby's arms
Roll in my sweet baby's [D] arms
[G] Lay round the shack
Till the [C] mail train comes back
And [D] roll in my sweet baby's [G] arms

I [G] know your parents don't like me
They turn me away from your [D] door
[G] Had my life to live [C] over
[D] Wouldn't go there any [G] more

[G] Roll in my sweet baby's arms
Roll in my sweet baby's [D] arms
[G] Lay round the shack
Till the [C] mail train comes back
And [D] roll in my sweet baby's [G] arms

[G] Roll in my sweet baby's arms
Roll in my sweet baby's [D] arms
[G] Lay round the shack
Till the [C] mail train comes back
And [D] roll in my sweet baby's [G] arms
Roll Over Beethoven

Chuck Berry

[A - A6] I'm gonna write a little letter
Gonna mail it to my local DJ
It's a [D] rockin' rhythm record

You know, my [A - A6] temperature's risin'
And the jukebox blows a fuse
My [D] heart's beatin' rhythm
And my [D7] soul keeps on singin' the [A - A6] blues

I got the [A - A6] rockin' pneumonia
I need a shot of rhythm and blues
I caught the [D] rollin' arthritis

[A] Well, if you feel you like it
Go get your lover, then reel and rock it
Roll it over and [D] move on up just
A trifle further and [A] reel and rock it, roll it over

*Instrumental verse 3 chords*

Well, [A - A6] early in the mornin' I'm a-givin' you a warnin'
Don't you step on my blue suede shoes
Hey [D] diddle diddle, I'm playin' my fiddle
Ain't got nothin' to [A - A6] lose

You know she [A - A6] wiggles like a glow worm
Dance like a spinnin' top
She [D] got a crazy partner

Roll over [A] Beethoven
Roll over Beethoven
Roll over [D] Beethoven
Roll over [A] Beethoven
Roll over [E7] Beethoven and [D7¹] dig these rhythm and [A] blues

Route 66

Bobby Troup

Just take [D] my way that’s the highway that the [A] best

More than [D] 2000 miles all the [A] way

Well it [A5] goes from St Louis, [D] down to Missouri
[A] Oklahoma city looks oh so pretty
You’ll [D] see Amarillo and Gallup, New Mex-[A]-ico
[E7] Flagstaff, Arizona, [D] don't forget Winona
[A] Kingsman, Barstaw, San Bernadino

Would [A] you get [D] hip to this kindly [A] tip
And [D] go take that California [A] trip

Well it [A5] goes from St Louis, [D] down to Missouri
[A] Oklahoma city looks oh so pretty
You’ll [D] see Amarillo and Gallup, New Mex-[A]-ico
[E7] Flagstaff, Arizona, [D] don't forget Winona
[A] Kingsman, Barstaw, San Bernadino

Would [A] you get [D] hip to this kindly [A] tip
And [D] go take that California [A] trip
Get your [E7] kicks on [D] Route [A] 66
The M56

Just take [D] my way that’s the highway that the [A] best

Well it [A] winds from [D] Sharston to [A] Dunkirk
34 [D] miles of people late for [A] work
Get your [E7] kicks on the M-[D]-Fifty-[A]-Six [E7]

Well it [A5] goes from High Legh, along the [D] River Mersey
[A] Old Chester city looks kinda pretty
You’ll [D] pass Runcorn, Frodsham and the Manchester Ship [A] Canal,
[E7] Rostherne Mere, don’t for-[D]-get Sutton Weaver
[A] Stretton, Little Stanney, Thornton-le-Moors

Would [A] you get [D] hip to this kindly [A] tip
And [D] go take that Ellesmere Port [A] trip

Well it [A5] goes from High Legh, [D] along the River Mersey
[A] Old Chester city looks kinda pretty
You’ll [D] pass Runcorn, Frodsham and the Manchester Ship [A] Canal,
[E7] Rostherne Mere, don’t for-[D]-get Sutton Weaver
[A] Stretton, Little Stanney, Thornton-le-Moors

If [A] you want a [D] Bull Bay holi-[A]-day
Go [D] take the North Cheshire Motor-[A]-way
Get your [E7] kicks on the [D] M Fifty-[A]-Six
Get your [E7] kicks on the [D] M Fifty-[A]-Six [E7] [A]
Roxette

Wilko Johnson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ab8lOxF2aG8

[G] I saw you out the other night
[G] I saw somebody hold you tight
[C] Roxette, I wonder who it could [G] be
[D] It was so dark I couldn't see
[C] But I know it wasn't me
[D] When I tell you it ain't right
[G] I know you've got to agree

[G] I followed you into a show
[G] The band was playing rock'n'roll
[C] Roxette, I didn't need to seek you [G] out
[D] The music played so loud
[C] That I could hear you through the crowd
[D] You was telling everyone
[G] About a new guy you'd found

[G] Roxette I gotta go away
[G] And leave you for a couple of days
[C] Roxette, I don't want no more of your [G] tricks
[D] I'm gonna get some concrete mix
[C] And fill your back door up with bricks
[D] And you better be there waiting
[G] When I get my business fixed

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Royals

E Y O'Connor, J Little

I've never seen a [D] diamond in the flesh
I cut my [C] teeth on wedding rings, in the [G] movies
And I'm not [D] proud of my address
In a torn-up [C] town, no postcode [G] envy

But every song's like [D] gold teeth, grey goose, trippin' in the bathroom
Blood stains, ball gowns, trashin' the hotel room
[C] We don't care, we're driving [G] Cadillacs in our dreams
But everybody's like [D] Cristal, Maybach, diamonds on your timepiece
Jet planes, islands, tigers on a gold leash
[C] We don't care, we aren't [G] caught up in your love affair

Chorus:
And we'll never be [D] royals (royals)
It don't run in our blood,
That kind of [C] luxe just ain't for us
We crave a [G] different kind of buzz
Let me be your [D] ruler (ruler)
You can call me queen Bee
And baby I'll [C] rule, (I'll rule, I'll rule, I'll rule)
[G] (stop) Let me live that fantasy

My friends and [D] I, we've cracked the code
We count our [C] dollars on the train, to the [G] party
And everyone [D] who knows us knows, that we're [C] fine with this
We didn't come from [G] money

But every song's like [D] gold teeth, grey goose, trippin' in the bathroom
Blood stains, ball gowns, trashin' the hotel room
[C] We don't care, we're driving [G] Cadillacs in our dreams
But everybody's like [D] Cristal, Maybach, diamonds on your timepiece
Jet planes, islands, tigers on a gold leash
[C] We don't care, we aren't [G] caught up in your love affair

Chorus

[D] Ooh ooh oh
We're [C] bigger than we ever dreamed,
And I'm in [G] love with being queen.
[D] Ooh ooh oh
Life is [C] great without a care
We aren't [G] caught up in your love affair

Chorus
Formby

[G]
[G] I've never [D] been a Formby freak
I cut my [C] teeth on Stan and Ollie in the [G] movies
And I'm not [D] proud of my technique
Like a tone deaf [C] duck, no fretboard [G] envy

But every songs like [D] fan stroke, split stroke, triple stroke and finger lift
Shakes and triplets, finger rolls and hammer-ons
[C] We don't care, we're playing [G] Folsom Prison in our dreams
And everybody's like [D] syncopated slack key, claw hammer, frailing Campanella,
fingerstyle, bluegrass and sliding
[C] We don't care, we're not [G] caught up in your love affair

Chorus:
And we'll never be [D] Formby
It don't run in our blood
That kind of [C] thrash just ain't for us
We crave a [G] different kind of buzz
Let me be your [D] Joe Brown
You can call me J.B.
And baby I'll [C] strum and strum and strum and strum
[G] (stop) Let me live that fantasy

[G] The S.U.P. [D] have cracked the code
We play the [C] standards in the pub, on a [G] Monday
And everyone [D] who knows us knows, that we're fine with [C] this
We don't come from [G] Wigan

But every songs like [D] fan stroke, split stroke, triple stroke and finger lift
Shakes and triplets, finger rolls and hammer-ons
[C] We don't care, we're playing [G] Folsom Prison in our dreams
And everybody's like [D] syncopated slack key, claw hammer, frailing Campanella,
fingerstyle, bluegrass and sliding
[C] We don't care, we're not [G] caught up in your love affair

Chorus

[D] Ooh ooh ooh
We're [C] much better than we luke,
And I'm in [G] love with my little uke
[D] Ooh ooh ooh
Life is [C] great without a care
We aren't [G] caught up in your love affair

Chorus
Rum and Coca Cola

Lord Invader, Lionel Belasco

\([Bb] [Bb] [Bb] [F7/A]\) Calypso rhythm, with a swing \ D DU UDU

If you \([Bb]\) ever go down Trinidad
They \([Bb]\) make you feel so \([F7/A]\) very glad
\([F7/A]\) Calypso sing and make up rhyme
\([F7/A]\) Guarantee you one real \([Bb]\) good time

Chorus:

Drinkin' \([Bb]\) rum and Coca Cola
\([Bb]\) Go down Point Koo \([F7/A]\) mahnah
\([F7/A]\) Both mother and daughter
\([F7/A]\) Workin' for the \([Bb]\) Yankee dollar

Since \([Bb]\) the Yankee come to Trinidad
They \([Bb]\) got the young girls all \([F7/A]\) goin' mad
\([F7/A]\) Young girls say they treat 'em nice
\([F7/A]\) Make Trinidad like \([Bb]\) paradise

Chorus

From \([Bb]\) Chicachicaree to Mona's Isle
\([Bb]\) Native girls all dance and \([F7/A]\) smile
\([F7/A]\) Help soldier celebrate his leave
\([F7/A]\) Make every day like \([Bb]\) New Year's Eve

Chorus

In \([Bb]\) old Trinidad, I also fear
The \([Bb]\) situation is mighty \([F7/A]\) queer
\([F7/A]\) Like the Yankee girl, the native swoon
\([F7/A]\) When she hear der \([Bb]\) Bingle croon

Chorus

\([Bb] [Bb] [F7/A]\)

Out on \([Bb]\) Manzinella Beach
\([Bb]\) G.I. romance with native \([F7/A]\) peach
\([F7/A]\) All night long, make tropic love
\([F7/A]\) Next day, sit in hot sun \([Bb]\) and cool off

Chorus

\([Bb]\) It's a fact, man, it's a \([F7/A]\) fact

\([Bb]\) Rum and Coca Cola
\([Bb]\) Rum and Coca Cola
\([F7/A]\) Workin' for the Yankee \([Bb]\) dollar
Runaround Sue

Dion DiMucci, Ernie Maresca

Strum – D D U U D U

(Intro single down strum)

[C] Here's my story it's sad but true
[Am] About a girl that I once knew
[F] She took my love and she ran around
[G7] - With every single guy in town

[C] Hey hey - woh oh oh oh [Am] hey hey - woh oh oh oh oh
[F] Hey hey - woh - oh oh oh oh [G7] h. . .e. . . . y
[C] Hey hey - woh oh oh oh oh [Am] hey hey - woh oh oh oh oh
[F] Hey hey - woh oh oh oh oh [G7] hey (ahhhhhh)

[C] I should have known it from the very start
[Am] This girl would leave me with a broken heart
[F] Now listen people what I'm telling you
[G7] (STOP) Keep away from Run-around Sue

[C] Amazing lips and the smile on her face
[Am] touch of her hand and her warm embrace
[F] If you don't want to cry like I do
[G7] (STOP) Keep away from Run-around Sue

[C] Hey hey - woh oh oh oh oh [Am] hey hey - woh oh oh oh oh
[F] Hey hey - woh oh oh oh oh [G7] h. . .e. . . . y
[C] Hey hey - woh oh oh oh oh [Am] hey hey - woh oh oh oh oh
[F] Hey hey - woh oh oh oh oh [G7] hey (ahhhhhh)

[F] She like to travel around she'll
[C] Love you then she'll put you down
Now [F] people let me put you wise
[G7] (STOP) She goes . . . [G7] out with other guys

(Continued)
Runaround Sue (Cont.)

The [C] moral of the story from the guy who knows
[Am] I've been in love and my love still grows
[F] Ask any fool that she ever knew, they'll say
[G7] (STOP) Keep away from Runaround Sue

[C] Hey hey - woh oh oh oh oh [Am] hey hey - woh oh oh oh oh
[F] Hey hey - woh oh oh oh oh [G7] h. . .e. . . y
[C] Hey hey - woh oh oh oh oh [Am] hey hey - woh oh oh oh oh
[F] Hey hey - woh oh oh oh oh [G7] hey (ahhhhhh)

[F] She like to travel around she'll
[C] Love you then she'll put you down
[F] People let me put you wise
[G7] (STOP) She goes. . . [G7] out with other guys

[C] I should have known it from the very start
[Am] This girl would leave me with a broken heart
[F] Now listen people what I'm telling you
[G7] (STOP) Keep away from Runaround Sue

[C] Hey hey - woh oh oh oh oh [Am] hey hey - woh oh oh oh oh
[F] Hey hey - woh oh oh oh oh [G7] hey (ahhhhhh)
[C]
San Francisco (Be Sure To Wear Flowers In Your Hair)

John Phillips

Intro: [G] [G]
[Em] If you’re [C] going to [G] San Fran-[D]-cisco
[Em] Be sure to [C] wear some [G] flowers in your [D] hair
[Em] If you're [G] going to [C] San Fran-[G]-cisco
[G] You're gonna [Bm] meet [Em] some gentle people [D] there

[Em] For those who [C] come to [G] San Fran-[D]-cisco
[Em] Summer [C] time will [G] be a love-in [D] there
[Em] In the [G] streets of [C] San Fran-[G]-cisco
[G] Gentle [Bm] people [Em] with flowers in their [D] hair

[F] All across the [Dm] nation, [F] such a strange vib-[Dm]-ration
[G] People in motion
[F] There's a whole gene-[Dm]-ration [F] with a new expla-[Dm]-nation
[G] People in motion [D] people in motion

[Em] For those who [C] come to [G] San Fran-[D]-cisco
[Em] Be sure to [C] wear some [G] flowers in your [D] hair
[Em] If you [G] come to [C] San Fran-[G]-cisco
[G] Summer [Bm] time [Em] will be a love-in [G] there [Em7]

[F#m] If you [A] come to [D] San Fran-[A]-cisco
[A] Summer [C#m] time [F#m] will be a love-in [A] there
[A] [F#m] [A] [D] [A]
San Francisco Bay Blues

Jesse Fuller

Intro: [D7] [G7] [C] [G7] (last line, verse 2)

I got the [C] blues when my baby left me [F] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [C7]
The [F] ocean liners gone so far [C] away [C7]
[F] I didn't mean to treat her so bad,
She was the [C] best girl I ever have [A7] had
[D7] She said goodbye, I can take a cry,
[G7] I wanna lay down and die

I [C] ain’t got a nickel and I [F] ain’t got a lousy [C] dime [C7]
She [F] don’t come back, think I’m going to lose my [E7] mind
[F] If I ever gets back to stay, it's going to
[C] Be another brand new [A7] day

[C] Sitting down [F] looking from my [C] back door,
Wondering which [F] way to [C] go
[F] Woman I’m so crazy about, she don't love me no [C] more
[F] Think I'll catch me a freight train, [C] cause I’m feeling [A7] blue
[D7] Ride all the way to the end of the line, [G7] thinking only of you

[F] Thought I heard my baby, lord, [E7] way she used to call my name
[F] If I ever get her back to stay, it's going to
[C] Be another brand new [A7] day
hey [A7] hey

[F] [C] [G7] [C]
San Francisco Fan

Dick Sanford, Sammy Mysels. Performed by Cab Calloway

Intro: [Am] [Dm] [Am] [Dm] [Am] (first 2 lines of verse 1)

Verse 1:
[Am] San Fran-[Dm]-cisco [Am] Fan
Loved a no-good [Dm] gamblin' [Am] man
She drank the coffee [C] dregs
So [Dm] she could fry his [Am] eggs
In a [F] golden frying [E7] pan

Verse 2:
[Am] Can-can-ed [Dm] by com-[Am]-mand
Of the Gold Rush [Dm] Café [Am] clan
She gave her man her [C] pay
He [Dm] gambled it [Am] away
Playing [F] China-[E7]-town fan-[Am]-tan

Verse 3:
[F#m] Once they caught him cheatin'
And he knew that he was beaten
When a [Am] miner aimed a pistol at his [F] head
[F#m] Fanny when she'd seen him
Ran and jumped right in between 'em
And she [Bb7] stopped a dozen slugs of poison [E7] lead

Verse 4:
[F#m] There was Fanny dyin'
While a hundred men stood cryin'
And the [Am] angels up above were cryin' [F] too
When seven [F#m] horses started draggin'
Fanny's coffin in a wagon
Down a [Bbm] dusty Californian ave-[E7]-nue

Verse 5:
[Am] San Fran-[Dm]-cisco [Am] Fan
Gave her life to [Dm] save her [Am] man
A man who wasn't [C] worth
A [Dm] shovelful of [Am] earth
From the [F] grave of San Fran-[E7]-cisco [Am] Fan

Instrumental as Verse 1
Repeat Verse 5
Satellite of Love

Lou Reed

[G] Satellite’s [Em] gone up to the [C] sky [D]
[G] Things like that [Em] drive me out of my [C] mind [D]
[Em] I watched it for a [C] little while
[Am] I like to watch things on T.V. [C]
[G] Satel-[D]-lite of love, [Em] Satel-[C]-lite of love
[G] Satel-[D]-lite of love, [Em] Sat--[D]-e--[C]-llite--[D]-of

[G] Satellite’s gone [Em] way up to [C] Mars [D]
[G] Soon it will be [Em] filled with parking [C] cars [D]
[Em] I watched it for a [C] little while
[Am] I like to watch things on T.V. [C]
[G] Satel-[D]-lite of love, [Em] Satel-[C]-lite of love
[G] Satel-[D]-lite of love, [Em] Sat--[D]-e--[C]-llite--[D]-of

[G] I've been [D] told that [C] you've been [D] bold with

[G] Satellite’s [Em] gone up to the [C] sky [D]
[G] Things like that [Em] drive me out of my [C] mind [D]
[Em] I watched it for a [C] little while
[Am] I like to watch things on T.V. [C]
[G] Satel-[D]-lite of love, [Em] Satel-[C]-lite of love
[G] Satel-[D]-lite of love, [Em] Sat--[D]-e--[C]-llite--[D]-of

[G] [A] [C] [G]
Satel-[G]-lite [A] of [C] lo-[G]-ve
Satel-[G]-lite [A] of [C] lo-[G]-ve  (repeat to end)
Science Fiction/Double Feature

Rocky Horror

Michael [G] Rennie was ill the day the [F] Earth stood still
But he [Eb] told us where we [D7] stand
And Flash [G] Gordon was there in silver [F] underwear
Claude [Eb] Raines was the invisible [D7] man
Then [G] something went wrong for Fay [F] Wray and King Kong
They got [Eb] caught in a celluloid [D7] jam
Then at a [G] deadly pace it came from [F] outer space
And [Eb] this is how the message [D7] ran

Chorus:
Oh oh oh [C] Ohhhhh...
At the late night double [D7] feature picture [G] show

I knew [G] Leo G. Carrol was [F] over a barrel
When Ta [Eb] rantula took to the [D7] hills
And I [G] really got hot when I [F] saw Janette Scott
Fight a [Eb] triffid that spits poison and [D7] kills
Dana [G] Andrews said prunes, [F] gave him the runes
And [Eb] passing them used lots of [D7] skills
But when [G] worlds collide, said George [F] Pal to his bride
I'm gonna [Eb] give you some terrible [D7] thrills, like a

Chorus

Oh oh oh [C] Ohhhhh...
At the late night double [D7] feature picture [G] show
I wanna [Em] go
Oh [C] ohhhh... To the late night double [D7] feature picture [G] show
By RK [Em] O
Oh [C] ohhhh... At the late night double [D7] feature picture [G] show
In the back [Em] row
Oh [C] ohhhh... At the late night double [D7] feature picture [G] show
Sh-Boom

Keyes, Feaster, Feaster, McRae, & Edwards (The Chords)

[F] Life could be a [Dm] dream (Sh-Boom)
[Gm] If I could [C] take you up in [F] paradise up a-[Dm]-bove (Sh-Boom)
[Gm] If you would [C] tell me I'm the [F] only one that you [Dm] love
[Gm] Life could be a [C7] dream sweet-[F]-heart
Hello, hel-[Dm]-lo again
Sh-[Gm]-Boom I'm hoping we'll [C7] meet again

Oh [F] life could be a [Dm] dream (Sh-Boom)
[Gm] If only [C] all my precious [F] plans would come [Dm] true (Sh-Boom)
[Gm] If you would [C] let me spend my [F] whole life loving [Dm] you
[Gm] Life could be a [C7] dream sweet-[F]-heart

Bridge:
Now, [A] every time I [A7] look at you
[D] Something is on my mind
[G] If you'd do what I [G7] want you to
[Bb] Baby, we'd be so [C] fine

[F] Life could be a [Dm] dream (Sh-Boom)
[Gm] If I could [C] take you up in [F] paradise up a-[Dm]-bove (Sh-Boom)
[Gm] If you would [C] tell me I'm the [F] only one that you [Dm] love
[Gm] Life could be a [C7] dream sweet-[F]-heart
Hello, hel-[Dm]-lo again
Sh-[Gm]-Boom I'm hoping we'll [C7] meet again

Sh-[F]-Boom, Sh-[Dm]-Boom, [Gm] ya da da da ... [C] da da da
Sh-[F]-Boom, Sh-[Dm]-Boom, [Gm] ya da da da ... [C] da da da
Sh-[F]-Boom, Sh-[Dm]-Boom, [Gm] ya da da da ... [C7] da da da
Sh-[F]-Boom

Sh-[F]-Boom, Sh-[Dm]-Boom, [Gm] ya da da da ... [C] da da da
Sh-[F]-Boom, Sh-[Dm]-Boom, [Gm] ya da da da ... [C] da da da
Sh-[F]-Boom, Sh-[Dm]-Boom, [Gm] ya da da da ... [C7] da da da
Sh-[F]-Boom

[Gm] Life could be a [C7] dream sweet-[F]-heart
[Gm] Life could be a [C7] dream sweet-[F]-heart
[Gm] Life could be a [C7] dream Sh-[F]-Booom
Shake Rattle And Roll

Big Joe Turner

[A] Get outta that bed, wash your face and hands [A7]
[D7] Get outta that bed, wash your face and [A] hands.

Way you [A] wear those dresses, the sun comes shinin' through [A7]
Way you [D7] wear those dresses, the sun comes shinin' [A] through.
I can't [E7] believe my eyes, all that [D7] mess belongs to [A] you [E7]

I [A] believe to the soul you're the devil and now I know [A7]
I [D7] believe to the soul you're the devil and now I [A] know
Well, [E7] the more I work, the [D7] faster my money [A] goes [E7]


Instrumental (verse chords):


I'm like a [A] one-eyed cat peepin' in a seafood store [A7]
I'm like a [D7] one-eyed cat peepin' in a seafood [A] store.


I said, [A] over the hill, and way down underneath [A7]
I said, [D7] over the hill, and way down under-[A]-neath

She Does It Right

Wilko Johnson

If there's something that I like [riff]
It's the way that woman walks [riff]
And if there's something I like better [riff]
It's the way she baby talks [riff]

Chorus:
She does it [C] right
She does it [G] right [riff]
She works [D] hard every night just to [C] make me feel alright
She [D] told me not to worry
And there [C] ain't a single trouble in [G] sight [riff]

I said you [G] ought to see her jerk [riff]
You ought to [G] see her walk on the floor [riff]
And when she [G] gets back to her seat [riff]
Mmm all the [G] people cry for more [riff]

Chorus
I said I'd [G] give her anything [riff]
That her [G] little heart desires [riff]
Anything she [G] wants [riff]
Just to [G] keep her by my side [riff]

Chorus
If there's [G] something that I like [riff]
It's the [G] way that woman walks [riff]
And if there's [G] something I like better [riff]
It's the [G] way she baby talks [riff]

Chorus
Sheena Is A Punk Rocker

Joey Ramone

Intro: [C] (4 bars)

Well [C] the kids are all hopped up and ready to go
They’re ready to go now
They’ve [G] got their surfboards and they’re going to the
Disco-[C]-theque a Go-Go
[Am] But she just [F] couldn’t stay
[Am] She had to [F] break away
[C] Well New York City really has it [G] all, oh yeah oh yeah

[C] Sheena is [F] a punk [G] rocker
[C] Sheena is [F] a punk [G] rocker
[C] Sheena is [F] a punk [G] rocker
[C] Now [F] [G]

[C] Sheena is [F] a punk [G] rocker
[C] Sheena is [F] a punk [G] rocker
[C] Sheena is [F] a punk [G] rocker
[C] Now [F] [C]

[C] Well she’s a [F] punk, punk, a punk rocker
[C] Punk, punk, a punk rocker
[G] Punk, punk, a punk rocker
[Bb] Punk, punk, a punk rocker

Repeat from Intro

Outro: [C] (4 bars)

[C] Sheena is [F] a punk [G] rocker
[C] Sheena is [F] a punk [G] rocker
[C] Sheena is [F] a punk [G] rocker
[C] Now [F] [C]
**Sixteen Tons**

*Merle Travis*

Intro: [Dm] Do do do do [A7] do do do [Dm] do

Some [Dm] people say a [F] man is [Bb7] made out of [A7] mud,
[Dm] Muscle and blood and [Gm] skin and bones,
A [Dm] mind that’s weak and a back that’s [A7] strong

Chorus:
A-[Dm]-another day [F] older and [Bb7] deeper in [A7] debt,
St. [Dm] Peter, don’t you call me ‘cause [Gm] I can’t go.
I [Dm] owe my soul to the [A7] company’s [Dm] store.

Well I was [Dm] born one [F] morning when the [Bb7] sun didn’t [A7] shine,
I [Dm] picked up my [F] shovel and [Bb7] walked to the [A7] mine,
I loaded [Dm] sixteen tons of [Gm] number nine coal,
And the [Dm] straw boss said, “Well, bless my [A7] soul!”

Chorus
Well, I was [Dm] born one [F] morning it was [Bb7] drizzlin’ [A7] rain,
[Dm] Fightin’ and [F] trouble were [Bb7] my middle [A7] name
I was [Dm] raised in the canebreak by an [Gm] old mamma lion,
Can’t no [Dm] high-toned woman make me [A7] walk the line

Chorus
Well if you [Dm] see me [F] comin’ you better [Bb7] step a-[A7]-side,
[Dm] One fist of iron and the [Gm] other of steel,
If the [Dm] right one don’t get you then the [A7] left one will.

Chorus

**Outro:** [Dm] Do do do do [A7] do do do [Dm] do
Sleeping In The Ground

Sam Myers

I would [A] rather see you sleeping in the ground
I would [D7] rather see you sleeping in the [A] ground
Than to [E7] stay around here
[D7] if you're gonna put me [A] down [E7]

Well, I [A] give you all my money, girl and everything I own
Well, I [D7] give you all my money, girl and everything I [A] own
Well, [E7] some day I'm gonna get lucky,
And [D7] down the road you know I'm [A] goin' [E7]

Well, I would [A] rather see you sleeping in the ground
Well, I would [D7] rather see you sleeping in the [A] ground
Than to [E7] stay around here

Well, I [A] give you all my money, pretty girl and everything I own
Well, I [D7] give you all my money, pretty girl and everything I [A] own
Well, [E7] today I'm gonna get lucky,
And [D7] down the road you know I'm [A] goin' [E7]
Sloop John B

Trad.

We [C] come on the sloop [F] John [C] B,
[C] My grandfather [F] and [C] me,
[C] Around Nassau town we did [G7] roam
Drinking all [C] night [C7] Got into a [F] fight [Dm]
Well, I [C] feel so broke up, [G7] I want to go [C] home

So [C] hoist up the John [F] B’s [C] sail,
[C] See how the main [F] sail [C] sets,
[C] Call for the Captain ashore, let me go [G7] home
Let me go [C] home [C7] I wanna go [F] home [Dm]
Well, I [C] feel so broke up,
[G] I want to go [C] home

The [C] first mate, he [F] got [C] drunk
[C] And broke the Cap’ [F] n’s [C] trunk,
[C] The constable had to come and take him [G7] away
Sherriff John [C] Stone [C7] Why don’t you leave me [F] alone [Dm]
Well, I [C] feel so broke up [G7] I want to go [C] home

So [C] hoist up the John [F] B’s [C] sail,
[C] See how the main [F] sail [C] sets,
[C] Call for the Captain ashore, let me go [G7] home
Let me go [C] home [C7] I wanna go [F] home [Dm]
Well, I [C] feel so broke up,
[G] I want to go [C] home

The [C] poor cook he caught [F] the [C] fits
[C] And threw away all [F] my [C] grits,
[C] And then he took and he ate up all of my [G7] corn
Let me go [C] home [C7]. Why don’t they let me go [F] home [Dm]
This [C] is the worst trip [G7] I’ve ever been [C] on

So [C] hoist up the John [F] B’s [C] sail,
[C] See how the main [F] sail [C] sets,
[C] Call for the Captain ashore, let me go [G7] home
Let me go [C] home [C7] I wanna go [F] home [Dm]
Well, I [C] feel so broke up,
[G] I want to go [C] home

Repeat Chorus
Someone Like You

Adele Adkins, Dan Wilson

Intro: [G] [D] [Em] [C]

I [G] heard that you're [D] settled down
That you [Em] found a boy
And you're [C] married now

I [G] heard that your [D] dreams came true
Guess he [Em] gave you things
I didn't [C] give to you

Old [G] friend why are you so [D] shy
It ain't [Em] like you to hold back
Or [C] hide from life

I [D] hate to turn up out of the [Em] blue uninvited
But [C] I couldn't stay away I couldn't fight it
I'd [D] hoped you'd see my face
And [Em] that you'd be reminded
That for [C] me, it isn't [Cmaj7] over

[G] Never mind, I'll [D] find someone like [Em] you [C]
I wish [G] nothing but the [D] best for [Em] you [C] too
Don't [G] forget me I [D] beg, I re-[Em]-member you [C] said
Sometimes it [G] lasts in love, but [D] sometimes it hurts in-[Em]-stead [C]
Sometimes it [G] lasts in love, but [D] sometimes it hurts in-[Em]-stead, [C] yeah

[G] You'd know how [D] time flies
Only [Em] yesterday
Was the [C] time of our lives

We were [G] born and raised
In a [D] summer haze
Bound [Em] by the surprise
Of our [C] glory days

I [D] hate to turn up out of the [Em] blue uninvited, but
[C] I couldn't stay away I couldn't fight it
I'd [D] hoped you'd see my face
And [Em] that you'd be reminded
That for [C] me, it isn't [Cmaj7] over

Continued
Someone Like You (continued)

[Am] [Bm] [C] [CM7] [D] [Em] [G]

[G] Never mind, I'll [D] find someone like [Em] you [C]
I wish [G] nothing but the [D] best for [Em] you [C] too
Don't [G] forget me I [D] beg I re-[Em]-member you [C] said
Sometimes it [G] lasts in love but [D] sometimes it hurts in-[Em]-stead, [C] yeah

[D] Nothing compares, no worries or cares
[Em] Regrets and mistakes, their memories make
[C] Who would have known how
Bitter-[Am]-sweet [Bm] this would [C] taste

[G] Never mind I’ll [D] find someone like [Em] you [C]
I wish [G] nothing but the [D] best for [Em] you [C] too
Don't [G] forget me I [D] beg, I re-[Em]-member you [C] said
Sometimes it [G] lasts in love but [D] sometimes it hurts in-[Em]-stead [C]

[G] Never mind I’ll [D] find someone like [Em] you [C]
I wish [G] nothing but the [D] best for [Em] you [C] too
Don't [G] forget me I [D] beg I re-[Em]-member you [C] said
Sometimes it [G] lasts in love but [D] sometimes it hurts in-[Em]-stead [C]
Sometimes it [G] lasts in love but [D] sometimes it hurts in-[Em]-stead [C]

Outro: [G] [D] [Em] [C]  [G] (single strum)
Something Stupid

C. Carson Parks

I know I stand in [Em7] line until you [Gmaj7] think
You have the [G] time to spend an [Am] evening with [D7] me [Am9] [D7]
And [Am] if we go some [D7] place to dance
I [Am9] know that there's a [D7] chance
You won't be [Gmaj7] leaving with me [Em7] [Gmaj7]
And [G] afterwards we [Dm] drop into a [G7] quiet little place
And have a [Cmaj7] drink or two [Eb]
And [Am] then I go and [D7] spoil it all by [Am9] saying
Something [D7] stupid like I [G] love you

I can [G7] see it in your [Dm] eyes that you de-[G7]-spise
The same old lines you heard the [Cmaj7] night before
And [A7] though it's just a [Em7] line to you for [A7] me it's true
And never seemed so [Am9] right be-[D7]-fore [Am] [D+]

I practise every [Em7] day to find some [Gmaj7] clever lines
To [G] say to make the [Am] meaning come [D7] true [Am9] [D7]
But [Am] then I think I'll [D7] wait until the [Am9] evening gets [D7] late
And I'm a-[Gmaj7]-lone with you [Em7] [Gmaj7]
The [G] time is right your [Dm] perfume fills my [G7] head
The stars get red and oh the [Cmaj7] night's so blue [Eb]
And [Am] then I go and [D7] spoil it all by [Am9] saying
Something [D7] stupid like I [G] love you

Instrumental:

[G] [Em7] [Gmaj7] [G] [Am] [D7] [Am9] [D7]
[Am] [D7] [Am9] [D7] [Gmaj7] [Em7] [Gmaj7]

The [G] time is right your [Dm] perfume fills my [G7] head
The stars get red and oh the [Cmaj7] night's so blue [Eb]
And [Am] then I go and [D7] spoil it all by [Am9] saying
I [G] love you [Eb]
I [G] love you [Eb]
I [G] love you [Eb] [G]
St James Infirmary Blues

Joe Primrose

[Am]  I went down to the [F] St. James [Am] Infirmary
I saw my [Bb] baby [F] there, [F7]
She was [Am] laid out on a [F] long white [Am] table,

[Am]  Let her go, let her [F] go, god [Am] bless her
Wherever [Bb] she may [F] be, [F7]
She may [Am] search this [F] wide world [Am] over,
She'll [Bb] never find a [F] sweet man like [Am] me.

[Am]  When I die bury [F] me in my [Am] strait laced shoes,
Box back jacket and a [Bb] stetson [F] hat, [F7]
Put a [Am] 20 dollar [F] gold piece [Am] on my watch chain,

[Am]  I want 6 crap [F] shootin' pall-[Am]-bearers,
6 chorus girls to [Bb] sing me a [F] song, [F7]
Put a [Am] red hot [F] jazz band on my tail-[Am]-gate,
To raise [Bb] hell, as I [F] roll [Am] along.

[Am]  Now that I've [F] told my [Am] story,
I'll take another [Bb] bottle of [F] booze, [F7]
And if [Am] anyone should [F] happen to [Am] ask me,
St James Infirmary Blues (full version)
Joe Primrose

[Dm] It was down in [A] Old Joe's [Dm] bar-room,
On the corner [Bb] by the [A] square, [A7]
The [Dm] usual [A] crowd was ass-[Dm]-emblazoned
And [Bb] big Joe [A] Mckenny was [Dm] there.

[Dm] He was standing [A] at my [Dm] shoulder,
His eyes were [Bb] bloodshot [A] red, [A7]
He [Dm] turned to the [A] crowd [Dm] around him
These are the [Bb] very [A] words he [Dm] said.

[Dm] I went down to the [A] St. James [Dm] Infirmary
She was [Dm] layed out on a [A] long white [Dm] table,
So [Bb] cold, so [A] pale, so [Dm] fair.

[Dm] Let her go, let her [A] go, god [Dm] bless her
Wherever [Bb] she may [A] be, [A7]
She may [Dm] search this [A] wide world [Dm] over,
She'll [Bb] never find a [A] sweet man like [Dm] me.

[Dm] When I die bury [A] me in my [Dm] strait laced shoes,
Box back jacket and a [Bb] stetson [A] hat, [A7]
Put a [Dm] 20 dollar [A] gold piece [Dm] on my watch chain,

[Dm] I want 6 crap [A] shootin' pall-[Dm]-bearers,
6 chorus girls to [Bb] sing me a [A] song, [A7]
Put a [Dm] red hot [A] jazz band on my tail-[Dm]-gate,
To raise [Bb] hell, as I [A] roll [Dm] along.

[Dm] Roll out your [A] rubber tired [Dm] carriage
Roll out your [Bb] old time [A] hack, [A7]
[Dm] 12 men [A] going to the [Dm] graveyard and,
[Bb] 11 [A] coming [Dm] back

[Dm] Now that I've [A] told my [Dm] story,
I'll take another [Bb] bottle of [A] booze, [A7]
And if [Dm] anyone should [A] happen to [Dm] ask me,
Stand by Me

Ben E King, Lieber & Stoller

When the [G] night... has come and the land is [Em] dark
And the [C] moon... is the [D7] only... light we’ll [G] see
No I won’t... be afraid, no I-I-I-I [Em] won’t... be afraid
Just as [C] long... as you [D7] stand... stand by [G] me

So darling, darling sta-a-and... by me, o-oh [Em] stand... by me
Oh [C] stand... [D7] stand by me [G] stand by me

If the [G] sky... that we look upon... should tumble and [Em] fall
Or the [C] mountain... should [D7] crumble... to the [G] sea
I won’t cry... I won’t cry... No I-I-I-I [Em] won’t... shed a tear
Just as [C] long... as you [D7] stand... stand by [G] me

And darling, darling, sta-a-and... by me, ooh [Em] stand... by me
Oh [C] stand now... [D7] stand by me... [G] stand by me

[D7] Whenever you’re in trouble just
[G] Sta-a-and... by me, o-oh [Em] stand... by me
Oh [C] stand now... [D7] stand by me... [G] stand by me
Stealin' Stealin'

Memphis Jug Band

C \ D7 \ G \ G7

I'm [G] stealin' back to my [D7] same old used to [G] be

Now put your [G] arms around me like a circle 'round the sun
[C] I want you to love me mama like my easy rider done
If [G] you don't believe I love you, look what a fool I've been
If you don't believe I'm sinking, look what a hole I'm in

I'm [G] stealin' back to my [D7] same old used to [G] be

I'm [G] Stealin', [G7] stealin', pretty [C] mama don't you tell on me
I'm [G] stealin' back to my [D7] same old used to [G] be

Solo: (verse chords, then chorus chords, with kazoo)

The [G] woman I'm loving she's just my height and size
She's [C] a married woman, comes to see me some time
If [G] you don't believe I love you, look what a fool I've been
If you don't believe I'm sinking, look what a hole I'm in

I'm [G] Stealin', [G7] stealin', pretty [C] mama don't you tell on me
I'm [G] stealin' back to my [D7] same old used to [G] be

I'm [G] Stealin', [G7] stealin', pretty [C] mama don't you tell on me
I'm [G] stealin' back to my [D7] same old used to [G] be

Solos (verse chords, with kazoo)

I'm [G] stealin' back to my [D7] same old used to [G] be
Step It Up And Go

Traditional - Blind Boy Fuller, 1940

[A] Got a little girl, she’s little and low
She used to love me, but she don’t no more
She [D7] gotta step it up and go, [A] yeah, go

[E7] Can’t stand pat, [D7] swear you gotta step it up and [A] go

Got a little girl, she stays upstairs
Try to make a livin’ by puttin’ on airs
Gotta step it up and go, yeah, man
Can’t stand pat, swear you gotta step it up and go

Front door shut, back door too
Blinds pulled down, what ya gonna do?
Gotta step it up and go, step it up and go
Can’t stand pat, swear you gotta step it up and go

Got a little girl, her name is Ball
Give a little bit, she took it all
I said step it up and go, ooh yeah
Can’t stand pat, swear you gotta step it up and go

Me an’ my baby walkin’ down the street
Tellin’ everybody ‘bout the chief of police
Gotta step it up and go, yeah, go
Can’t stand pat, swear you gotta step it up and go

See my woman, tell her hurry home
Ain’t had no lovin’ since she been gone
Gotta step it up and go, step it up and go
Can’t stand pat, swear you gotta step it up and go

Well, I’ll sing this verse, ain’t gonna sing no more
Hear my gal call me and I got to go
Step it up and go, yeah, yeah
Can’t stand pat, swear you gotta step it up and go

Alternate Verses:

Me an’ my baby, having some fun.
In walk her husband with a great big gun.
Had to step it up and go, had to step it up and go.
Oh, I can’t stay there, sure had to step it up and go.

Mama cooked a chicken, thought it was a duck.
Brought to the table with the feet stickin’ up.
I had to step it up and go had to step it up and go.
Oh, I can’t stay there, sure had to step it up and go.

Two old ladies sittin’ in the sand.
Each one wishin’ the other was a man.
Had to step it up and go, had to step it up and go.
Oh, I can’t stay there, sure had to step it up and go.
Stormy Weather

Harold Arlen and Ted Koehler

Intro: [G] [Em] [Am7] [D7]

Stormy [G] weather [Em7]  
[Am7] Since my gal and [D7] I ain’t to-[G]-gether, [Em]  
[Am] Keeps rainin' [D7] all the [G] time [Em] [Am7] [D7]

Life is [G] bare, [Bm7-5] gloom and [Am] misery every-[D7]-where
Stormy [G] weather [Em7]  
[Am7] Just can’t get my poor [D7] self to-[G]-gether, [Em]  
[Am] I’m weary [D7] all the [G] time, [Em] [Am7] the [D7] time  
[Am] So weary [D7] all the [G] time [Em] [Am7] [D7]

[Am] If she stays [D7] away old [G] rockin’ chair will [Em] get me.  
[Am] All I do is [D7] pray the [G] lord above will [E7] let me,  

Can’t go [G] on, [Bm7-5] every [Am] thing I had is [D7] gone
Stormy [G] weather [Em7]  
[Am7] Since my gal and [D7] I ain’t to-[G]-ther, [Em]  
[Am] Keeps rainin' [D7] all the [G] time [Em] [Am7] [D7]  
[Am] Keeps rainin' [D7] all the [G] time [Em] [Am7] [D7] [G]
Streets of Laredo

Traditional

Intro:  

As [C] I walked [F] out in the [C] streets of La-[G]-redo,  
As [C] I walked [F] out in La-[C]-redo one [G] day,  
I [C] spied a poor [F] cowboy all [C] wrapped in white [G] linen,  
All [Am] wrapped in white [Dm] linen as [G] cold as the [C] clay.  
[Am] - - /[Dm] - - /[G] - - /[C]  

"I [C] see by your [F] outfit that [C] you are a [G] cowboy,"  
"Come [C] sit down be-[F]-side me and [C] hear my [G] sad story,  
I'm [Am] shot in the [Dm] breast and I [G] know I must [C] die."  
[Am] - - /[Dm] - - /[G] - - /[C]  

"'Twas [C] once in the [F] saddle I [C] used to go [G] dashing,  
Was [C] once in the [F] saddle [C] I used to go [G] gay,  
[C] First led to [F] drinkin', and [C] then to card [G] playin',  
Got [Am] shot in the [Dm] breast and I'm [G] dying to-[C]-day."  
[Am] - - /[Dm] - - /[G] - - /[C]  

"Get [C] six jolly [F] cowboys to [C] carry my [G] coffin,  
Throw [C] bunches of [F] roses [C] all over my [G] coffin,  
[Am] Roses to [Dm] deaden the [G] clods as they [C] fall."  
[Am] - - /[Dm] - - /[G] - - /[C]  

"Oh, [C] beat the drum [F] slowly and [C] play the fife [G] lowly,  
Take me [C] to the [F] valley and [C] lay the earth [G] o'er me,  
For [Am] I'm a poor [Dm] cowboy and I [G] know I've done [C] wrong."  
[Am] - - /[Dm] - - /[G] - - /[C]  

We [C] beat the drum [F] slowly and [C] played the fife [G] lowly,  
For we [C] all loved our [F] comrade, so [C] brave young and [G] handsome,  
We [Am] all loved our [Dm] comrade [G] although he'd done [C] wrong.  
[Am] - - /[Dm] - - /[G] - - /[C]  

Outro:  

We [C] beat the drum [F] slowly and [C] played the fife [G] lowly,  
For we [C] all loved our [F] comrade, so [C] brave young and [G] handsome,  
We [Am] all loved our [Dm] comrade [G] although he'd done [C] wrong.  
[Am] - - /[Dm] - - /[G] - - /[C]  

Markelele Songbook
Stuck On You

Lionel Richie

Intro: [C] [Em] [F] [G]

[C] Stuck on [Em] you,
I've got this [F] feeling down deep in my [G] soul
That I just can't [C] lose,
Guess I'm [Em] on my [F] way [G]
[C] Needed [Em] a friend
And the [F] way I feel now I guess I'll [G] be
With you till [C] the end
Guess I'm [Em] on my [F] way,
[G] Mighty glad you [C] stayed [Em] [F] [G]
[C] I'm stuck on [Em] you,
Been a [F] fool too long I guess It's [G] time
For me to come on [C] home,
Guess I'm [Em] on my [F] way [G]
[C] So hard to [Em] see,
That a [F] woman like you could wait [G] around
For a man like [C] me
Guess I'm [Em] on my [F] way,
[G] Mighty glad you [C] stayed [Em] [F] [G]

[F] And I [G] know just where I'm [C] go-[Am7]-ing [Am]
[F] Because this time little darlin' I'm coming home to [G] stay

[C] I'm stuck on [Em] you,
I've got this [F] feeling down deep in my [G] soul
That I just can't [C] lose,
Guess I'm [Em] on my [F] way [G]
[C] Needed a [Em] friend
And the [F] way I feel now I guess I'll [G] be
With you till [C] the end
Guess I'm [Em] on my [F] way
I'm [G] mighty glad you [C] stayed [Em] [F] [G]
[C] [Em] [F] [G] [C]
Summertime

George Gershwin, DuBose Heyward

Summer-\[Dm\]-time [A+]
[F] And the [A+] livin’ is [Dm] easy [A+] [F]
[A+] Fish are [Gm] jumpin’ [D+] 
[Gm7] And the cotton is [A] high [Bb] [A] [A7]
Your daddy’s [Dm] rich [A+]
[F] And your [A+] mamma’s good [Dm] lookin’ [A+] [F] [G]
So [F] hush little [Dm] baby,
[Gm] Don’t [A7] you [Dm] cry [Gm] [Dm] [A7]

One of these [Dm] mornings [A+]
[F] You’re going to [A+] rise up [Dm] singing [A+] [F]
[A+] Then you’ll [Gm] spread your [D+] wings,
[Gm7] And you’ll take to the [A] sky [Bb] [A] [A7]
But till that [Dm] morning [A+] [F]
[F] There’s a’ [A+] nothing can [Dm] harm [A+] you [F] [G]
With [F] daddy and [Dm] mammy
[Gm] Stan-[A7]-ding [Dm] by [Gm] [Dm] [A7]
Summertime (v. II)
George Gershwin, DuBose Heyward

[Am] [E7] [Dm] [C]

Summer [Am] time... [E7]
And the livin’ is [Am] easy.
Fish are [Dm] jumpin’...
And the cotton is [E7] high.
Your daddy’s [Am] rich...
And your [E7] mamma’s good [Am] lookin’,
So [C] hush little [Am] baby,

[Am] One of these mornings [E7],
You’re going to rise up [Am] singing.
Then you’ll [Dm] spread your wings,
And you’ll take to the [E7] sky.
But till [Am] that morning, [E7]
There’s a’ nothing can [Am] harm you,
With [C] daddy and [Am] mammy

[Repeat from top once].

With [C] daddy and [Am] mammy
[E7] Standing [Am] by
Summertime Blues

Eddie Cochran, Jerry Capehart

Intro: [F] [Bb] [C] [F] [F] [Bb] [C] [F]

[F] I'm gonna raise a fuss,
I'm gonna raise a holler [F] [Bb] [C] [F]
[F] 'Bout a workin' all summer
Just to try to earn dollar [F] [Bb] [C] [F]

[Bb] Every time I call my baby, try to get a date
My [F] boss says "no dice son you gotta work late"
[Bb] Sometimes I wonder what I'm a'gonna do
But there [F] ain't no cure for the summertime blues
[F] [Bb] [C] [F] [F] [Bb] [C] [F]

[F] Well my Mom and Poppa told me
Son you gotta make some money [F] [Bb] [C] [F]
[F] If you wanna use the car
To go 'ridin next Sunday [F] [Bb] [C] [F]

Well I [Bb] didn't go to work, told the boss I was sick.
Now you [F] can't have the car 'cause you didn't work a lick"
[Bb] Sometimes I wonder what I'm a'gonna do
But there [F] ain't no cure for the summertime blues
[F] [Bb] [C] [F] [F] [Bb] [C] [F]

I'm [F] gonna take two weeks
Gonna have fine vacation [F] [Bb] [C] [F]
I'm [F] gonna take my problem
To the United Nations [F] [Bb] [C] [F]

[Bb] Well I called my congressman and he said, quote
[F] "I'd like to help you son but you're too young to vote"
[Bb] Sometimes I wonder what I'm a'gonna do
But there [F] ain't no cure for the summertime blues
[F] [Bb] [C] [F] [F] [Bb] [C] [F]
Sway

Pablo Ruiz, Norman Gimbel


When marimba rhythms [E7] start to play
Dance with me, [Am] make me sway.
Like a lazy ocean [E7] hugs the shore,
Hold me close, [Am] sway me more. (stop)

Like a flower bending [E7] in the breeze,
Bend with me, [Am] sway with ease.
When we dance you have a [E7] way with me,
Stay with me, [Am] sway with me. (stop)

Other dancers may [G7] be on the floor,
Dear, but my eyes will [C] see only you.
Only you have that [E7] magic technique
When we sway I go [Am] weak. (stop)

I can hear the sound of [E7] violins
Long before [Am] it begins.
Make me thrill as only [E7] you know how,
Sway me smooth, [Am] sway me now. (stop)

Other dancers may [G7] be on the floor,
Dear, but my eyes will [C] see only you.
Only you have that [E7] magic technique
When we sway I go [Am] weak. (stop)

Only you have that [E7] magic technique
When we sway I go [Am] weak.
Sweet Gene Vincent

Ian Durie

[F] Blue Gene baby...

[F] [Dm]  [F] [Dm]

[F] Skinny white sailor, the [Dm] chances were slender
The [F] beauties were brief [Dm]
Shall I [F] mourn your decline with some [Dm] thunderbird wine
And a black [F] handkerchief? [Dm]

I miss your [F] sad Virginia [Bb] whisper
I miss the [G7] voice that called my [C] heart [C+]

[Bb] Young and [Am] old and [Gm] gone
[C] Sweet [A7] Gene [Dm] Vincent...

[G] Who, who, who slapped John?

[G] / [D] [G]

[G] (No Chords)

White face, Black shirt
White socks, Black shoes
Black hair, White strat
Bled white, Died black

Let the [C] blue cats roll to-[G]-night
Where the [G] bop is [D] their de-[G]-light

She's the [C] one with the flying [G] feet
The [G] beat is [D] reet com-[G]-plete

And your [C] jump back honey in the dungarees
Will you [C] guess her age when she comes back stage?
And the [A7] hoodlums bite their [D7] nails

(Continued)
Sweet Gene Vincent (cont.)

[C] / [G] [G7]
[C] / [D7] [G]

[G] (No Chords)
Black gloves, White frost
Black crepe, White lead
White sheet, Black knight
Jet black, Dead white

There's [C] one in every [G] town
And the [G] devil [C] drives 'till the [G] hearse arr-[C]-ives

There's [C] nowhere left to [G] hide
And [G] perfo-[D]-rated [G] pride

[D] [C] [D] [C]

So fare-[G]-well mademoi-[C]-selle, Knicker-[G]-bocker Hotel
Fare-[C]-well to money [G] owed
Sympathy For the Devil

M Jagger, K Richards

Intro: \([G] [F] [C] [Gsus4]\)

\([G]\) Please allow me to intro-[F]-duce myself
I'm a \([C]\) man of wealth and \([G]\) taste \([Gsus4]\) \([G]\)
\([G]\) I've been around for a \([F]\) long, long year
Stolen \([C]\) many a man's soul and \([G]\) faith \([Gsus4]\) \([G]\)

\([G]\) I was around when \([F]\) Jesus Christ
Had his \([C]\) moment of doubt and \([G]\) pain \([Gsus4]\) \([G]\)
Made damn sure that \([F]\) Pilate
Washed his \([C]\) hands and sealed his \([G]\) fate \([Gsus4]\) \([G]\)

\([D]\) Pleased to meet you
Hope you guess my \([G]\) name \([Gsus4]\) \([G]\) \([Gsus4]\) \([G]\)
But what's \([D]\) puzzling you
Is the nature of my \([G]\) game \([Gsus4]\) \([G]\) \([Gsus4]\) \([G]\)

\([G]\) I stuck around Saint \([F]\) Petersburg
When I \([C]\) saw it was time for a \([G]\) change \([Gsus4]\) \([G]\)
I killed the Tzar and his \([F]\) ministers
Anas-[C]-tasia screamed in \([G]\) vain \([Gsus4]\) \([G]\)
I rode a tank, held a \([F]\) gen'r'al's rank
When the \([C]\) blitzkrieg raged and the \([G]\) bodies stank

\([D]\) Pleased to meet you,
Hope you \([C]\) guess my \([G]\) name \([Gsus4]\) \([G]\) \([Gsus4]\) \([G]\)
Ah what's \([D]\) puzzling you
Is the nature of my \([G]\) game \([Gsus4]\) \([G]\) \([Gsus4]\) \([G]\)

\([G]\) I watched with glee while your \([F]\) kings and queens
Fought for \([C]\) ten decades for the \([G]\) gods they made
I shouted out "Who killed the \([F]\) Kennedys?"
When \([C]\) after all it was \([G]\) you and me

\([G]\) Let me please intro-[F]-duce myself
I am a \([C]\) man of wealth and \([G]\) taste \([Gsus4]\) \([G]\)
And I lay traps for \([F]\) troubadours
Who get \([C]\) killed before they reach Bom-[G]-bay

\([D]\) Pleased to meet you
Hope you \([C]\) guess my \([G]\) name \([Gsus4]\) \([G]\) \([Gsus4]\) \([G]\)
But what's \([D]\) puzzling you
Is the nature of my \([G]\) game \([Gsus4]\) \([G]\) \([Gsus4]\) \([G]\)

\([G]\) \([F]\) \([C]\) \([G]\) \([Gsus4]\) \([G]\)
\([G]\) \([F]\) \([C]\) \([G]\) \([Gsus4]\) \([G]\)

Continued...
Sympathy For The Devil (continued)

[D] Pleased to meet you
But what's [D] confusing you
Is the nature of my [G] game [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] [G]

[G] Just as every cop is a [F] criminal
And [C] all the sinners [G] saints [Gsus4] [G]
As heads is tails, just call me [F] Lucifer
'Cause I'm in [C] need of some re-[G]-straint [Gsus4] [G]

[G] So if you meet me, have some [F] courtesy
Have some [C] sympathy and some [G] taste [Gsus4] [G]
Use all your well-learned [F] politesse
Or I'll [C] lay your soul to [G] waste [Gsus4] [G]

[D] Pleased to meet you
But what's [D] confusing you
Is the nature of my [G] game [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] [G]

[G] [F] [C] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [G] [F] [C] [G] [Gsus4] [G]
Take Me Home Country Roads

John Denver

Almost [G] heaven, [Em] West Virginia
[D] Blue Ridge Mountains
[C] Shenandoah [G] River
[G] Life is old there
[Em] Older than the trees
[D] Younger than the mountains
[C] Growin' like a breeze [G]

Country [G] roads, take me [D] home
To the [Em] place I be-[C]-long
West Vir-[G]-ginia, mountain [D] momma
Take me [C] home, country [G] roads

All my [G] memories [Em] gather 'round her
[D] Miner's lady
[C] Stranger to blue [G] water
[G] Dark and dusty
[Em] Painted on the sky
[D] Misty taste of moonshine
[C] Teardrops in my eye [G]

Country [G] roads, take me [D] home
To the [Em] place I be-[C]-long
West Vir-[G]-ginia, mountain [D] momma
Take me [C] home, country [G] roads

I [Em] hear her [D] voice
In the [G] mornin' hour she calls me
The [C] radio re-[G]-minds me of [D] my home far away
And [Em] drivin' down the [F] road I get a [C] feelin'
That I [G] should have been home [D] yesterday, [D7] yesterday

Country [G] roads, take me [D] home
To the [Em] place I be-[C]-long
West Vir-[G]-ginia, mountain [D] momma
Take me [C] home, country [G] roads

Country [G] roads, take me [D] home
To the [Em] place I be-[C]-long
West Vir-[G]-ginia, mountain [D] momma
Take me [C] home, country [G] roads
Tears Of A Clown

Stevie Wonder, Hank Cosby and Smokey Robinson (as performed by The Beat)


Now [D] if there’s a [A] smile [D] on my [G] face, [D]
It’s only [A] there trying to [D] fool the [G] public [D]
But when it [A] comes down to [D] fooling [G] you, [D]
Now honey [A] that’s quite a [D] different [G] subject [D]

So don’t [A] let my [D] glad ex-[G]-pression [D]
Give [A] you the [D] wrong im-[G]-pression [D]
‘Cos really I’m [A] sad, [D] [G]
Oh I’m [D] sadder than [A] sad [D]
Well I’m [G] hurt and I [D] want you so [A] bad [D]
Like a [G] clown I a-[D]-pear to be [A] glad [D]

[G] Ooh [D] yeah

Now there’s some [E] sad things known to [C#] man
But ain’t [F#m] too much sadder [D] than
The tears of a [A] clown [D] [G]
When there's [D] no one a-[A]-round [D] [G]

If I a-[A]-pear to [D] be care-[G]-free [D]
It’s only to [A] camou-[D]-flage my [G] sadness
To [D] cover this [A] hurt with a [D] show of [G] gladness [D]

So don’t [A] let my [D] show con-[G]-vince you [D]
That [A] I’ve been [D] happy [G] since you [D]
Decided to [A] go, [D] [G] oh I [D] need you [A] so [D]
Look I’m [G] hurt and I [D] want you to [A] know, [D]
Just for [G] others I [D] put on a [A] show [D]

[G] Ooh [D] yeah

Now there's some [E] sad things known to [C#] man
But ain’t [F#m] too much sadder [D] than
The tears of a [A] clown [D] [G]
When there's [D] no one a-[A]-round [D] [G]

The [D] tears of a [A] clown [D] [G]

When there's [D] no one a-[A]-round [D] [G] [D]

[A] [D] [G] [D]
[A] [D] [G] [D]
[A] [D] [G]

Markelele Songbook
Tears Of A Clown (continued)

Now [D] if there's a [A] smile [D] on my [G] face [D]
Don't [A] let my [D] glad ex-[G]-pression [D]
Give [A] you the [D] wrong im-[G]-pression [D]
Don't [A] let this [D] smile I [G] wear [D]
Make [A] you feel that [D] I don't [G] care
The [D] tears of a [A] clown [D] [G] (the tears of a clown)
The [D] tears of a [A] clown [D] [G] (the tears of a clown)
The [D] tears of a [A] clown [D] [G] (I'm going down de town)
The [D] tears of a [A] clown [D] [G] [D] (I'm going downtown)
Teenage Kicks

John O'Neill, The Undertones

[C] [CMaj7] [Am] [CMaj7] - [C] [CMaj7] [Am] [CMaj7]

[C] Are teenage dreams so hard to beat [CMaj7]
[Am] Every time she walks down the street [CMaj7]
[C] Another girl in the neighbourhood [CMaj7]
[Am] Wish she was mine, she looks so good

I wanna [F] hold her wanna hold her tight
Get [G] teenage kicks right through the night

[C] I'm gonna call her on the telephone [CMaj7]
[Am] Have her over cos I'm all alone [CMaj7]
[C] I need excitement oh I need it bad [CMaj7]
[Am] And it's the best, I've ever had

I wanna [F] hold her wanna hold her tight
Get [G] teenage kicks right through the night

[C] [CMaj7] [Am] [CMaj7] - [C] [CMaj7] [Am] [CMaj7]

[C] Are teenage dreams so hard to beat [CMaj7]
[Am] Every time she walks down the street [CMaj7]
[C] Another girl in the neighbourhood [CMaj7]
[Am] Wish she was mine, she looks so good

I wanna [F] hold her wanna hold her tight
Get [G] teenage kicks right through the night

[C] I'm gonna call her on the telephone [CMaj7]
[Am] Have her over cos I'm all alone [CMaj7]
[C] I need excitement oh I need it bad [CMaj7]
[Am] And it's the best, I've ever had

I wanna [F] hold her wanna hold her tight
Get [G] teenage kicks right through the night

[C] [CMaj7] [Am] [CMaj7] [Am] - [C] [CMaj7] [Am] [CMaj7] [Am]

I wanna [F] hold her wanna hold her tight
Get [G] teenage kicks right through the night

[C] [D] [D] [F] [D] [G] [D] [D] [C] [U]
That's All Right

Arthur ‘Big Boy’ Crudup

[A] Well, that's alright, mama
[A] That's alright for you
[A] That's alright mama, just any-[A7]-way you do

[A] Mama she done told me,
[A] Papa done told me too
[A] 'Son, that gal your foolin' with,
[A7] She ain't no good for you'

[A] I'm leaving town, baby
[A] I'm leaving town for sure
[A] Well, then you wont be bothered with
Me [A7] hanging 'round your door

[A] I ought to mind my papa
[A] Guess I’m not too smart,
[A] If I was I’d leave you
Go be-[A7]-fore you break my heart
The In Crowd

Billy Page

[G] I'm in with the in crowd [F] [G]
I go where the in crowd [F] goes [G]
I'm in with the in crowd [F] [G]
And I know what the in crowd knows (How to have [C] fun!)
Any time of the year, don't you hear? (How to have [G] fun!)
Dressin' fine, makin' time
[B7] We breeze up and down the street
[E7] We get respect from the people we meet
[A] They make way day or night
[D] They know the in crowd is out [E7] of [F] sight

[G] I'm in with the in crowd [F] [G]
I know ev'ry latest [F] dance [G]
When you're in with the in crowd [F] [G]
It's easy to find romance (And we work [C] out!)
At a spot where the beat's really hot (And we work [G] out!)
If it's square we ain't there
[B7] We make ev'ry minute count
[E7] Our share is always the biggest amount
[A] Other guys imitate us
[D] But the original's still the [E7] great-[F]-est

[F]
We got our own way of walkin'
[G] We got our own way of talkin' [F] [G]
(Gotta have [C] fun!)
Any time of the year, don't you hear (Gotta have [G] fun!)
Spendin' cash, talkin' trash
[B7] Girl, I'll show you a real good time
[E7] Come on with me and leave your troubles behind
[A] I don't care where you've been
[D] You ain't been nowhere till you been in
With the in crowd [F] [G]
With the in crowd [F] [G]
The Leaving Of Liverpool

Traditional

Fare-[C]-well the Princes [F] landing [C] stage
River Mersey fare thee [G7] well
I am [C] bound for Cali-[F]-forn-[C]-ia
A place that I [G7] know right [C] well

Chorus:
So [G] fare thee well, my [F] own true [C] love
When I return united we will [G] be
It's not the [C] leaving of Liverpool that [F] grieves [C] me
But my darling when I [G7] think of [C] thee

I am [C] bound on a Yankee clip-[F]-per [C] ship
Davy Crockett is her [G7] name
And [C] her captain's name it is [F] Burg-[C]-ess
And they say that she's a [G7] floating [C] hell

Chorus

I [C] sailed with Burgess [F] once [C] before
And I think I know him [G7] well
If a [C] man's a sailor he will [F] get [C] along
If he's not then he's [G7] sure in [C] hell

Chorus

The [C] ship is in the [F] harbour, [C] love
And you know I can't [G7] remain
I [C] know it will be a [F] long long [C] time
Before I see [G7] you [C] again

Chorus x 2
The Letter

W C Thompson

[Am] Gimme a ticket for an [F] aeroplane
[Am/C] Ain't got time to take a [D7] fast train
[Am] Lonely days are gone [F] I'm a-goin' home
Cause my [E7] baby just wrote me a [Am] letter

[Am] I don't care how much money I [F] gotta spend
[Am/C] Got to get back to my [D7] baby again
[Am] Lonely days are gone [F] I'm a-goin' home
My [E7] baby just wrote me a [Am] letter

Well she [C] wrote me a [G] letter
Said she [F] couldn't [C] live with-[G]-out me no more
[C] Listen mister [G] can't you see I [F] got to get [C] back
To my [G] baby once more [E7] anyway...

[Am] Gimme a ticket for an [F] aeroplane
[Am/C] Ain't got time to take a [D7] fast train
[Am] Lonely days are gone [F] I'm a-goin' home
My [E7] baby just wrote me a [Am] letter

Well she [C] wrote me a [G] letter
Said she [F] couldn't [C] live with[G]out me no more
[C] Listen mister [G] can't you see I [F] got to get [C] back
To my [G] baby once more [E7] anyway...

[Am] Gimme a ticket for an [F] aeroplane
[Am/C] Ain't got time to take a [D7] fast train
[Am] Lonely days are gone [F] I'm a-goin' home
My [E7] baby just wrote me a [Am] letter
My [E7] baby just wrote me a [Am] letter
The Light At The End Of The Tunnel (Is The Light Of An Oncoming Train)

Nigel Blackwell – Half Man Half Biscuit

She [D] stayed with me until
She [G] moved to Notting Hill
She [A] said it was the place she had to [D] be
Where the [D] cocaine is Fair Trade
And [G] frequently displayed
Is the [A] Buena Vista Social club [D] CD

I thought she'd [D] be back in 3 weeks
And we'd go [G] wandering in the Peaks
[A] Sojourn in my Uncle Joe's ash-[D]-ram
For when you're [D] in Matlock Bath
You don't [G] need Sylvia Plath
[D] Not while we've got Mrs Gibson's [A] jam

Alas I'm [G] brooding alone by the [D] runnel
While [A] she's in Capri with her [D] swain
And the [G] light at the end of the [D] tunnel
Is the [A] light of an oncoming [D] train

[D] Well we both grew up in Eyam
And [G] strange as it may seem
[A] Neither of us thought we'd ever [D] leave
But the [D] beak in Leek is weak
And [G] she's moved in, so to speak
With [D] featureless TV producer [A] Steve

[G] And now it's all Eva Cassidy
And [D] aphids in Picardy
And [G] so I can only ascer-[A]-tain
That the [G] light at the end of the [D] tunnel
Is the [A] light of an oncoming [D] train

[D] No frills, [G] handy for the hills
[A] That’s the way you spell New Mills

Alas I'm [G] brooding alone by the [D] runnel
While [A] she's in Capri with her [D] swain
And the [G] light at the end of the [D] tunnel
Is the [A] light of an oncoming [D] train

Is the [A] light of an oncoming [D] train
The Lion Sleeps Tonight

Solomon Linda

[G] We-de-de-de, [C] de-de-de-de-de
[G] De-we-um-um-a-[D]-way
[G] We-de-de-de. [C] de-de-de-de-de
[G] We-um-um-a-[D]-way

[G] A-wimoweh, a-wimoweh, A-[C]-wimoweh, a-wimoweh
[G] A-wimoweh, a-wimoweh, A-[D]-wimoweh, a-wimoweh
[G] A-wimoweh, a-wimoweh, A-[C]-wimoweh, a-wimoweh
[G] A-wimoweh, a-wimoweh, A-[D]-wimoweh, a-wimoweh

[G] In the jungle, the [C] mighty jungle
[G] The lion sleeps [D] tonight
[G] In the jungle, the [C] quiet jungle
[G] The lion sleeps [D] tonight

[G] A-wimoweh, a-wimoweh, A-[C]-wimoweh, a-wimoweh
[G] A-wimoweh, a-wimoweh, A-[D]-wimoweh, a-wimoweh
[G] A-wimoweh, a-wimoweh, A-[C]-wimoweh, a-wimoweh
[G] A-wimoweh, a-wimoweh, A-[D]-wimoweh, a-wimoweh

[G] Near the village, the [C] peaceful village
[G] The lion sleeps [D] tonight
[G] Near the village, the [C] quiet village
[G] The lion sleeps [D] tonight

[G] A-wimoweh, a-wimoweh, A-[C]-wimoweh, a-wimoweh
[G] A-wimoweh, a-wimoweh, A-[D]-wimoweh, a-wimoweh
[G] A-wimoweh, a-wimoweh, A-[C]-wimoweh, a-wimoweh
[G] A-wimoweh, a-wimoweh, A-[D]-wimoweh, a-wimoweh

[G] Hush, my darling, don't [C] fear my darling
[G] The lion sleeps [D] tonight
[G] Hush, my darling, don't [C] fear my darling
[G] The lion sleeps [D] tonight

[G] A-wimoweh, a-wimoweh, A-[C]-wimoweh, a-wimoweh
[G] A-wimoweh, a-wimoweh, A-[D]-wimoweh, a-wimoweh
[G] A-wimoweh, a-wimoweh, A-[C]-wimoweh, a-wimoweh
[G] A-wimoweh, a-wimoweh, A-[D]-wimoweh, a-wimoweh

[G] We-de-de-de, [C] de-de-de-de-de
[G] De-we-um-um-a-[D]-way
[G] We-de-de-de. [C] de-de-de-de-de
[G] We-um-um-a-[D]-way
The Locomotion

G Goffin, C King

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Am  C  D  D7  F  G  G7
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[C] [C]
[C] Everybody's doin' a [Am] brand new dance now
[C] C'mon baby, [Am] do the locomotion
I [C] know you'll get to like it if you [Am] give it a chance now
[C] C'mon baby, [Am] do the locomotion

My [F] little baby sister can [Dm] do it with ease
So [C] c'mon, c'mon, [G] do the locomotion with [C] me

[C] You gotta swing your hips now [F]
C'mon baby
Jump [C] up, jump back
Oh well, I [G] think you've got the knack [G7]

[C] Now that you can do it [Am] let's make a chain, now
[C] C'mon baby, [Am] do the locomotion
[C] Chug-a-chug-a-motion like a [Am] railway train now
[C] C'mon baby, [Am] do the locomotion

[F] Do it nice and easy now and [Dm] don't lose control
So [C] c'mon, c'mon, [G] do the locomotion with [C] me

Instrumental: [C] [F] [C] [G7] [G]

[C] Move around the floor in a [Am] locomotion
[C] C'mon baby, [Am] do the locomotion
[C] Do it holdin' hands if [Am] you get the notion
[C] C'mon baby, [Am] do the locomotion

There's [F] never been a dance that's [Dm] so easy to do
It [F] even makes you happy when you're [D7] feelin' [D] blue.
So [C] c'mon, c'mon, [G] do the locomotion with [C] me
So [C] c'mon, c'mon, [G] do the locomotion with [C] me

Markelele Songbook
The Man Who Sold The World

David Bowie

We [Dm] passed upon the [A7] stair
We spoke of was and [Dm] when
Although I wasn't [A7] there he said I was his [F] friend
Which came as some surp-[C]-rise, I spoke into his [A] eyes
I thought you died a-[Dm]-lone a long long time ago [C]

Intro riff:

[A]             [Dm]            [F]             [Dm]
A|000-010-000-010-000-010-000-010-000-010-000-010-0
E|---3---3---3---3---3---3---3---3---3---3---3---3

We must have died a-[Dm]-lone a long long time ago [C]

Riff 1:

[C]
A|-----013-----013--
E|--013-----013----
C|02------02----------

Chorus:

You're [C] face to [F] face
With the [Bbm6] man who sold the [A] world

Intro riff

I [Dm] laughed and shook his [A7] hand
And made my way back [Dm] home
I searched for form and [A7] land
For years and years I [F] roamed
I gazed a gazely [C] stare at all the millions [A] here
We must have died a-[Dm]-lone a long long time ago [C]

Riff 1

Chorus x 2
The Model

R Hutter, K Bartos, E Schult – Kraftwerk

Intro: [Am] [Em] [Am] [Em] [Am] [Em] [Am] [Em]

[Am] She's a model and she's [Em] looking good
[Am] [Em]
I'd [Am] like to take her home that's [Em] understood
[Am] [Em]
She [Am] plays hard to get, she smiles from [Em] time to time
[Am] [Em]
It [Am] only takes a camera to change [Em] her mind
[Am] [Em]

[C] [Bm] [G][G]
[C] [Bm] [E][E7]

She's [Am] going out tonight loves drinking [Em] just champagne
[Am] [Em]
And [Am] she has been checking nearly [Em] all the men
[Am] [Em]
She's [Am] playing her game and you can [Em] hear them say
[Am] [Em]
[Am] She is looking good, for beauty [Em] we will pay
[Am] [Em]

[C] [Bm] [G] [G]
[C] [Bm] [E][E7]
[Am] [Em] [Am] [Em] [Am] [Em] [Am] [Em]

She's [Am] posing for consumer products [Em] now and then
[Am] [Em]
For [Am] every camera she gives the [Em] best she can
[Am] [Em]
I [Am] saw her on the cover of a [Em] magazine
[Am] [Em]
Now [Am] she's a big success, I want to [Em] meet her again

[Am] [Em]
[Am]
The Passenger

Iggy Pop

[Am] I am the [F] passenger [C]-er [G]
[Am] I see the [F] stars [C] come out of the [E7] sky
[Am] Yeah in [F] the bright [C] and hollow [G] skies
[Am] You know [F] it looks [C] so good to-[E7]-night

I am the passenger
I stay under glass
I look through my window so bright
I see the stars come out tonight
I see the bright and hollow sky
Over the cities a rip in the sky
And everything looks good tonight

Singing la la laa la la la laa laa la
La la la laa la la la laa la
la la laa la la la laa la la

Get in to the car
We’ll be the passenger
We’ll ride through the city tonight
We’ll see the cities ripped back sides
We’ll see the bright and hollow sky
We’ll see the stars that shine so bright
The stars made for us tonight

Continued
The Passenger (continued)

Oh the passenger
Oh how he rides
Oh the passenger
He rides and he rides
He looks through his window
What does he see?
He sees the bright and hollow sky
He sees the stars come out tonight
He sees the cities ripped back sides
He sees the winding ocean drive
And everything was made for you and me
All of it was made for you and me
And it just belongs to you and me
So let’s take a ride and see what’s mine

[Am] La la [F] la laa la [C] la laa [E7] la
[Am] La laa [F] la [C] [E7]

Oh the passenger
He sees things from under glass
He looks through his windows eye
He sees the things he knows are his
He sees the bright and hollow sky
He sees the city sleeping at night
He sees the stars are out tonight
And all of it is yours and mine
And all of it is yours and mine
So let’s all ride and ride and ride and ride

Singing la la laa la la laa la la
la laa la la la laa la la
la laa la la la laa la la
la laa la la la laa la la
Laaaaaaaaaa

Singing la la laa la la laa la la
la laa la la la laa la la
la laa la la la laa la la
la laa la la la laa la la
la laa la la la laa la la
la laa la la la laa la la

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Markelele Songbook
The Prettiest Star

David Bowie

[F] [Dm] [A] [C]
[F] Cold fire, you've got everything but [Dm] cold fire
You will be my rest [A] and peace child
I moved up to take a [C] place...... near you

[F] So tired, it's the sky that makes you [Dm] feel tired
It's a trick to make you [A] see wide
It can all but break your [C] heart..... in pieces

[Bb] staying back in your [Am] memory
Are the [Eb] movies in the [F] past
[Gm] How you moved is [Dm] all it takes
To [C] sing a song of [Bb] when I loved
[A] The Prettiest Star

[F] One day though it might as well be [Dm] someday
You and I will rise up [A] all the way
All because of what you [C] are
The Prettiest [F] Star [F7]

[Bb] Staying back in your [Am] memory
Are the [Eb] movies in the [F] past
[Gm] How you moved is [Dm] all it takes
To [C] sing a song of [Bb] when I loved
[A] The Prettiest Star

[F] One day though it might as well [Dm] be someday
You and I will rise up [A] all the way
All because of what you [C] are
The Prettiest [F] Star [Dm] [A] [C]
The Wild Rover

I've [G] been a wild rover for many a [C] year
But [G] now I'm returning with gold in great [C] store
And [G] I never will [C] play the [D7] wild rover no [G] more

Chorus:
And it's [D7] no nay never, [G] no nay never no [C] more

I [G] went in to an alehouse I used to [C] frequent
And I [G] told the land-[C]-lady me [D7] money was [G] spent
I [G] asked her for credit, she answered me [C] "Nay!"
"Such [G] custom as [C] yours I could [D7] have any [G] day!"

Chorus

I [G] took out of me pocket coins shiny and [C] bright
And the [G] landlady's [C] eyes opened [D7] wide with de-[G]-light
She [G] said: "I have whiskeys and wines of the [C] best!
And the [G] words that I [C] told you were [D7] only in [G] jest!"

Chorus

I'll go [G] home to my parents, confess what I've [C] done
And [G] when they've caressed me as oftimes be-[C]-fore

Chorus (x2)
The Witch Queen Of New Orleans

L & P Vegas - Redbone

Marie, Marie, La-voodoo-Veau,
She'll put a [C7] spell on [Gm] you
Marie, Marie, La-voodoo-Veau,
She'll put a [C7] spell on [Gm] you
Marie, Marie, la voodoo veau
She's the [Cm7] Witch Queen [D#M7]
Of New Or-[D7]-leans,
Of New Or-[Gm]-leans

I'm gonna tell you a story,
Strange as it now seems
Of zombie voodoo gris gris
And the Witch Queen of New Orleans [C]
She [Gm] lived in a world of magic,
Possessed by the devils skew
From a shack near the swamplands made of mud-pile brick
Marie stirred her [C7] witches [Gm] brew

Marie, Marie, La-voodoo-Veau,
She'll put a [C7] spell on [Gm] you
Marie, Marie, La-voodoo-Veau,
She'll put a [C7] spell on [Gm] you
Marie, Marie, La-voodoo-Veau,
She's the [Cm7] Witch Queen [D#M7]
Of New Or-[D7]-leans,
Of New Or-[Gm]-leans

Dime or a nickel, anyone could buy
Voodoo of any kind
She had potions and lotions, herbs and tanna leaves
Guaranteed to blow your mind [C]
Earl-[Gm]-y one mornin' into mucky swamp dew,
Vanished Marie with hate in her eyes
Though she'll never return, all the Cajuns knew,
A Witch Queen [C7] never [Gm] dies

Marie, Marie, La-voodoo-Veau,
She'll put a [C7] spell on [Gm] you
Marie, Marie, La-voodoo-Veau,
She'll put a [C7] spell on [Gm] you
Marie, Marie, La-voodoo-Veau,
She's the [Cm7] Witch Queen [D#M7]
Of New Or-[D7]-leans,
Of New Or-[Gm]-leans

Markelele Songbook
Then He Kissed Me

Phil Spector, E Greenwich, J Barry

[C] [Csus4] [C] [Csus4]
[C] [Csus4] [C] [Csus4]

Well, he [C] walked up to me and he [G] asked me if I wanted to [C] dance
[C] [Csus4] [C] [Csus4]
He [C] looked kinda nice and [G] so I said I might take a [C] chance
[C] [Csus4] [C] [Csus4]

[F] When he danced he [C] held me tight
And [F] when he walked me [C] home that night
[C] All the stars were [G] shining bright
And then he [C] kissed me
[C] [Csus4] [C] [Csus4]

[C] Each time I saw him I [G] couldn't wait to see him [C] again
[C] [Csus4] [C] [Csus4]
I [C] wanted to let him know [G] that he was more than a [C] friend
[C] [Csus4] [C] [Csus4]
I [F] didn't know just [C] what to do
[F] So I whispered [C] I love you
[C] And he said that he [G] loved me too
And then he [C] kissed me
[C] [Csus4] [C] [Csus4]

[F] He kissed me in a way that I've [Dm] never been kissed be-[F]-fore,
[D] He kissed me in a way that I wanna be kissed forever [G] more.

I [C] knew that he was mine so I [G] gave him all the love that I [C] had
[C] [Csus4] [C] [Csus4]
And [C] one day he took me home to [G] meet his mom and his [C] dad
[C] [Csus4] [C] [Csus4]

[F] Then he asked me to [C] be his bride
[F] And always be right [C] by his side.
[C] I felt so happy I [G] almost cried
And then he [C] kissed me
[C] [Csus4] [C] [Csus4]

[F] Then he asked me to [C] be his bride
[F] And always be right [C] by his side.
[C] I felt so happy I [G] almost cried
And then he [C] kissed me [F]
And then he [C] kissed me
[C] [Csus4] [C] [Csus4]
And then he [C] kissed me
This Little Ukulele

Stephin Merritt

Intro:

[C]               [C]               [F]               [G]
A|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|
E|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|
C|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|
G|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|

D U D U D U D U D U D U D U D U D U D U D U D U D U D U D U

I [C] wish I had an orchestra be-[F]-hind me [G]
To [C] show you how I feel [F] [G]
Well, the [F] orchestra remains imagi-[C]-nary [G]
But this [F] little ukulele's [C] real
(Intro)

I [C] wish I had an orchestra be-[F]-hind me [G]
When [C] you lose faith, an orchestra gives [F] proof [G]
Well, an [F] orchestra can tell you pretty [C] stories [G]
But this [F] little ukulele tells the [C] truth
(Intro)
[C]
Three Little Birds

Bob Marley

[A] Don't worry about a thing
Cause every little thing gonna be all [A] right
Singing don't worry [A] about a thing,
Cause every [D] little thing gonna be all [A] right

Riff: A|-------7-4-----| E|5-7-5------7-5-| C|------------| g|------------|

Riff: A|0-2-0-7-4-2-0-| E|------------| C|------------| g|------------|

Rise up this morning [A]
Smiled with the [E] rising sun
Three little [A] birds
Pitch by my door-[D]-step
Singing [A] sweet songs
Of melodies [E] pure and true
Saying [D] this is my message to [A] you

Repeat
Tutti Frutti

Little Richard Penniman

A-[A] (STOP)-wop-bop-a-loo-mop a-lop-bam-boom

Tutti [A] Frutti, aw rutti
Tutti Frutti, aw [A7] rutti
Tutti [D7] Frutti, aw rutti
Tutti [A] Frutti, aw rutti
A-[A] (STOP)-wop-bop-a-loo-mop a-lop-bam-boom

I got a [A] girl, named Sue,
She knows just what to [A7] do
I got a [D7] girl, named Sue,
She [A] knows just what to do
I [E7] rock to the east, she [D7] rock to the west, but
[A] She's the girl that I love the best

Tutti [A] Frutti, aw rutti
Tutti Frutti, aw [A7] rutti
Tutti [D7] Frutti, aw rutti
Tutti [A] Frutti, aw rutti
A-[A] (STOP)-wop-bop-a-loo-mop a-lop-bam-boom

***

I got a [A] girl, named Daisy,
She almost drives me [A7] crazy
I got a [D7] girl, named Daisy,
She [A] almost drives me crazy
She [E7] knows how to love me [D7] yes indeed
[A] Boy you don't know, what she's doing to me

Tutti [A] Frutti, aw rutti
Tutti Frutti, aw [A7] rutti
Tutti [D7] Frutti, aw rutti
Tutti [A] Frutti, aw rutti
A-[A] (STOP)-wop-bop-a-loo-mop a-lop-bam-boom

Repeat from ***
Ukulele Anthem
Amanda Palmer

Siv [C] Vicious played a four-string Fender [C7] bass guitar and couldn't sing
A [C] ukulele has four strings, but [C7] Sid did not play ukulele
[Fsus2] He did smack and probably killed his girl-[G7sus4]-friend Nancy [G7] Spungen
If [C] only Sid had had a [C7] ukulele, maybe he would have been happy
[Fsus2] Maybe he would not have [G7sus4] suffered such a [G7] sad end
He [C] maybe would have not done all that [C7] heroin instead

So [C] play your favourite cover song, [C7] especially if the words are wrong
'Cause [Fsus2] even if your grades are bad, it [G7sus4] doesn't mean you're [G7] failing
[C] Do your homework with a fork and [C7] eat your fruit loops in the dark
And [Fsus2] bring your etch-a-sketch to work and [G7sus4] play your uku-[G7]-lele

[Fsus2] Ukulele small and fierceful, [G7] ukulele brave and peaceful
[C] You can play the ukulele [Fsus2] too, it is painfully simple
[Fsus2] Play your ukulele badly, [G7] play your ukulele loudly
[Bb6] Ukulele banish evil, ukulele save the people
Ukulele gleaming golden [N/C] from the top of every steeple

[C] Lizzie Borden took an axe, and [C7] gave her mother forty whacks
Then [Fsus2] gave her father forty-one, and [G7sus4] left a tragic [G7] puzzle
If [C] only they had given her an [C7] instrument, those puritans

[C] A person's creativity and [C7] do not let them sing and scream
It [C] takes about an hour to teach some-[C7]-one to play the ukulele

So [C] play your favourite cover song, [C7] especially if the words are wrong
'Cause [Fsus2] even if your grades are bad, it [G7sus4] doesn't mean you're [G7] failing
[C] Do your homework with a fork and [C7] eat your fruit loops in the dark
And [Fsus2] bring your flask of jack to work and [G7sus4] play your uku-[G7]-lele

[C] You can play the ukulele, [Fsus2] too in London and down under
[Fsus2] Play Joan Jett, and play Jacques Brel, and [G7] Eminem and Neutral Milk Ho-
[Bb6] Tell the children, crush the hatred, play your ukulele naked
If anybody tries to steal your ukulele, [N/C] let them take it

Continued
[C] Imagine there's no music, imagine there are no songs
Now [C] imagine if John Lennon had composed "Imagine" for the Uku-[Fsus2]-lele. Maybe people would have [G7sus4] truly got the [G7] message

You [C] may think my approach is simple-minded and naïve
Like if you [Fsus2] want to change the world then why not [G7sus4] quit and feed the [G7] hungry
But [C] people for millennia have [C7] needed music to survive
And [Fsus2] that is why I promised John that [G7sus4] I will not feel [G7] guilty

So [C] play your favourite Beatles song and [C7] make the subway fall in love
They're [Fsus2] only $19.95, that [G7sus4] isn't lots of [G7] money
[C] Play until the sun comes up and [C7] play until your fingers suffer
[Fsus2] Play LCD Soundsystem songs [G7sus4] on your uku-[G7]-lele

[C] Quit the bitching on your blog and [C7] stop pretending art is hard
You'll [C] minimize some stranger's sadness [C7] with a piece of wood and plastic
[Fsus2] Holy fuck, it's so fantastic, [G7sus4] playing uku-[G7]-lele

[C] Eat your homework with a fork and [C7] do your fruit loops in the dark
[Fsus2] Bring your etch-a-sketch to work your flask of Jack, your vibrator
Your fear of heights, your Nikon lens

Your [C] mom and dad, your disco stick, your [C7] soundtrack to "Karate Kid"
Your [C] favorite room, your bowie knife, your [C7] stuffed giraffe, your new glass eye
Your [C] ice cream truck, your missing wife, your [C7] will to live, your urge to cry
[Fsus2] Remember we're all gonna die
So [G7sus4] play, your uku-[C]-lele
**Ukulele (Hallelujah Spoof)**

**Leonard Cohen, Guy Snape (& Geoff Thorpe)**

[C] [Am] [C] [Am]

Now I’ve [C] heard there was a [Am] list of chords
That [C] I should play ‘til [Am] I got bored
I’ll [Am] never play the [F] harp in heaven
I’m [G] going to hell to [E7] play my uku-[Am]-lele

Uku-[F]-lele, uku-[Am]-lele
Uku-[F]-lele, uku-[C]-le--[G]-le [C]
[C] [Am] [C] [Am]

On [C] X Factor they [Am] sang this song
But [C] I believe they [Am] got it wrong
But [C] sometimes when [F] the spirit [G] moves
I’m [Am] sure that lovely [F] Len approves
I’ll [G] play his song [E7] upon my uku-[Am]-lele

Uku-[F]-lele, uku-[Am]-lele
Uku-[F]-lele, uku-[C]-le--[G]-le [C]
[C] [Am] [C] [Am]

It [C] doesn’t matter [Am] who you are
Or [C] where you come from, [Am] near or far
You [F] could be Greek, Bra-[G]-zilian or Is-[C]-raeli [G]
No-[C]-one will want to [F] be your [G] friend
Be-[Am]-cause you drive them [F] round the bend
And [G] irritate them [E7] with your uku-[Am]-lele

Uku-[F]-lele, uku-[Am]-lele
Uku-[F]-lele, uku-[C]-le--[G]-le [C]
[C] [Am] [C] [Am]

So [C] armed with my [Am] half-dozen chords
I’m [C] setting out to [Am] tread the boards
At [F] folk-club sessions, [G] open mic or [C] ceilidh [G]
From [C] jazz, thrash-metal, [F] country, [G] pop
To [Am] little stick of [F] Blackpool Rock
You’ll [G] hear them all [E7] upon my uku-[Am]-lele

Uku-[F]-lele, uku-[Am]-lele
Uku-[F]-lele, uku-[C]-le--[G]-le [C]
[C] [Am] [C] [Am]
Uku-[F]-lele, uku-[Am]-lele
Uku-[F]-lele, uku-[C]-le--[G]-le [C]
Ukulele Lady

Richard Whiting and Gus Kahn

I saw the splendour of the moonlight on Hono [Db7] lu [C7] lu [F] Bay
There's something tender in the moonlight on Hono [Db7] lu [C7] lu [F] Bay
And all the beaches are filled with peaches
Who [Am] bring their ukes a-[F]-long
And in the glimmer of the moonlight they love to sing [Db7] this song [C7]

Chorus:
If [F] you [Am] like a [Dm] Ukulele [Am] Lady
I saw the splendour of the moonlight on Hono [Db7] lu [C7] lu [F] Bay
There's something tender in the moonlight on Hono [Db7] lu [C7] lu [F] Bay
And all the beaches are filled with peaches
Who [Am] bring their ukes a-[F]-long
And in the glimmer of the moonlight they love to sing [Db7] this song [C7]
Ukulele Rag

[C] When you hear that Ukulele
[A] That’s the one thing [A7] I do daily
[Dm] Then you’ll hear the [G7] Ukulele [C] Rag [E°] [G7]

[C] Boy you’ll find the joint is jumping
[A] And you’ve really [A7] started something
[Dm] When you play the [G7] Ukulele [C] Rag [F/C] [C]

Chorus:
[C] You’ll want to [C7] tap your feet
Your heart will [F] skip a beat
And it will [D7] be a treat for you to [G7] sing. [E°] [G7]

Oh baby [C] when you hear that old drum rolling
[A] And you feel you need [A7] consoling

(Instrumental)
[C]
[A] [A7]
[Dm] [G7] [C] [Edim] [G7]

[C]
[A] [A7]
[Dm] [G7] [C] [F/C] [C]

Chorus:
[C] You’ll want to [C7] tap your feet
Your heart will [F] skip a beat
And it will [D7] be a treat for you to [G7] sing. [E°] [G7]

Oh baby [C] when you hear that old drum rolling
[A] And you feel you need [A7] consoling
Under the Boardwalk

Kenny Young & Arthur Resnick

C D D7 Em G

Oh, [G] when the sun beats down and burns the tar upon the [D] roof,
And your shoes get so hot you wish your [D7] tired feet were fire-[G]-proof [G7]
Under the [C] boardwalk
Down by the [G] sea, yeah, [Em]

Chorus:
Under the [Em] boardwalk Out of the sun
Under the [D] boardwalk We'll be havin' some fun
Under the [Em] boardwalk People walkin' above
Under the [D] boardwalk We'll be falling in love
Under the [Em] boardwalk, boardwalk

From the [G] park you hear the happy sound of a carou-[D]-sel,
You can almost taste the hotdogs and [D7] french fries they [G] sell [G7]
Under The [C] boardwalk
Down by the [G] sea, yeah, [Em]

Chorus:
Under the [Em] boardwalk Out of the sun
Under the [D] boardwalk, We'll be havin' some fun
Under the [Em] boardwalk, People walkin' above
Under the [D] boardwalk, We'll be falling in love
Under the [Em] boardwalk, boardwalk
Valerie
Zutons

Intro: [C] [Dm] (1st line)

Well some [C] times I go out by myself and I look across the [Dm] water
And I [C] think of all the things, what you're doing
And in my head I make a [Dm] picture

[F] 'Cos since I've come on home, well my [Em] body's been a mess
And I've [F] missed your ginger hair and the [Em] way you like to dress
[F] Won't you come on over, [C] stop making a fool out of [G] me

Did you [C] have to go to jail, put your house on up for sale
Did you get a good [Dm] lawyer?
I hope you [C] didn't catch a tan, I hope you find the right man
Who'll fix it [Dm] for you
Are you [C] shopping anywhere, changed the colour of your hair,
Are you still [Dm] busy?
And did you [C] have to pay the fine you were dodging all the time
Are you still [Dm] dizzy?

[F] 'Cos since I've come on home, well my [Em] body's been a mess
And I've [F] missed your ginger hair and the [Em] way you like to dress
[F] Won't you come on over, [C] stop making a fool out of [G] me

(No chords – tap on Uke)

Well sometimes I go out by myself and I look across the water
And I think of all the things, what you're doing
And in my head I make a picture

[F] 'Cos since I've come on home, well my [Em] body's been a mess
And I've [F] missed your ginger hair and the [Em] way you like to dress
[F] Won't you come on over, [C] stop making a fool out of [G] me

[DM] Why won't you come on over [C] Valerie?

Optional segue to Valleri (The Monkees)

[C] Valerie, [DM] Valerie [Em] Valerie

[G7]

I call her [C] Va-[Bb]-[Ab]-[G7]-l-eri
Her name is [C] Va-[Bb]-[Ab]-[G7]-l-eri
I love her [C] Va-[Bb]-[Ab]-[G7]-l-eri
Virginia Plain

B Ferry

Intro: [G] [D] [G] [D]

[G] Make me a deal, and make it [D] straight, all signed & sealed I'll take it

[G] To Robert E. Lee I'll show it, [D] I hope & pray he don't blow it cos

[C] We've been around a long time

[A](stop) Just tryin', just tryin', just tryin' to

[D](stop) Make the big time

[G] Take me on a roller-coaster, [D] take me for an airplane ride

[G] Take me for a six-day wonder, but don’t you, [D] don’t throw my pride aside

Besides, [C] what's real and make believe

[A](stop) Baby Jane's in Acapulco

[D](stop) We are flying down to Rio

Instrumental verse: [G] [D] [G] [D] [C]

[G] Throw me a line I'm sinking [D] fast, clutching at straws, can’t make it

[G] Havana sound we're tryin', a [D] hard edged hipster jivin' oh

[C] Last picture show's down the drive-in

[A](stop) You're so sheer, you're so chic

[D](stop) Teenage rebel of the week

[G] Flavours of the mountain streamline, [D] midnight blue casino floors

[G] Dance the cha-cha thru till sunrise, [D] opens up exclusive doors, oh wow

[C] Just like flamingos look the same

So [A](stop) Me and you, just we two

[D] Got to search for something new

[D] [D]


[D] [D]

[G] Far beyond the pale horizon [D] someplace near the desert strand

[G] Where my Studebaker takes me, [D] that's where I'll make my stand, but wait

[C] Can't you see that Holtzer mane

[A](stop) What's her name? Virginia Plain
Walk Right In

Gus Cannon

Intro: [C] [A] [D] [G] [C] (1st 2 lines)

[C] Walk right in, [A] sit right down
[D] Daddy, let your [G] mind roll [C] on
[C] Walk right in, [A] sit right down
[D] Daddy, let your mind roll [G] on
[C] Everybody’s [Am] talkin’ ‘bout a [C] new way of [Am] walkin’
[F] Do you want to lose your [F7/A] mind?
[C] Walk right in, [A] sit right down
[D] Daddy, let your [G] mind roll [C] on

[C] Walk right in, [A] sit right down
[D] Baby, let your [G] hair hang [C] down
[C] Walk right in, [A] sit right down
[D] Baby, let your hair hang [G] down
[C] Everybody’s [Am] talkin’ ‘bout a [C] new way of [Am] walkin’
[F] Do you want to lose your [F7/A] mind?
[C] Walk right in, [A] sit right down
[D] Baby, let your [G] hair hang [C] down

[C] Walk right in, [A] sit right down
[D] Daddy, let your [G] mind roll [C] on
[C] Walk right in, [A] sit right down
[D] Daddy, let your mind roll [G] on
[C] Everybody’s [Am] talkin’ ‘bout a [C] new way of [Am] walkin’
[F] Do you want to lose your [F7/A] mind?
[C] Walk right in, [A] sit right down
[D] Daddy, let your [G] mind roll [C] on
[D] Daddy, let your [G] mind roll [C] on
Watching The Detectives
Elvis Costello

[Am] Nice girls, not one with a defect
[F] Cellophane shrink wrapped, so correct
[Am] Red dogs under illegal [F] legs
[Am] She looks so good that he gets down and [F] begs

She is [C] watching the detectives
'Ooh, [G] he's so cute'
[C] Watching the detectives
[Am] They beat him up until the teardrops start [G] [F]
But he can't be wounded cos he's got no [C] heart [G]

[Am] Long shot of that jumping sign
[F] Visible shivers running down my spine
[Am] Cut to baby taking off her clothes
[F] Close up of the sign that says, 'We never close'

[Am] You snatch a tune, you match a cigarette
[F] She pulls your eyes out with a face like a magnet
[Am] I don't know how much more of this I can [F] take
[Am] She's filing her nails while they're dragging the [F] lake

She is [C] watching the detectives
'Ooh, [G] he's so cute'
[C] Watching the detectives
[Am] They beat him up until the teardrops start [G] [F]
But he can't be wounded cos he's got no [C] heart [G]

[Am] You think you're alone, until you realize you're in it
Now [F] fear is here to stay, love is here for a visit
They [Am] call it instant justice when it's past the legal limit
Someone's [F] scratching at the door, I wonder who is it?
The [Am] detectives come to check if you belong to the parents
Who are [F] ready to hear the worst about their daughter's disappearance
Though it [Am] nearly took a miracle to get you to stay
It only [F] took my little fingers to blow you [C] away

Just like [G] watching the detectives,
[C] Don't get cute
[G] Watching the detectives,
[Am] I get so angry when the teardrops start [G] [F]
But he can't be wounded cos he's got no [C] heart

[G] Watching the detectives, [Am] [F] Watching the detectives [Am] [F]
What’d I Say

Ray Charles

Hey [A] momma don’t ya treat me wrong
Come [A] and love your daddy all [A7] night long
All right [D7] now, hey [A] hey, all [E7] right [D7] [A] [E7]

[A] See the girl with the diamond ring
She [A] knows how to [A7] shake that thing
All [D7] right now, now, now, hey, [A] hey, hey [E7] hey [D7] [A] [E7]

Tell [A] your Mama, tell your Pa
I’m [A] gon’na send you back to [A7] Arkansas
Oh yes [D7] ma’am, you don’t do [A] right, don’t do [E7] right [D7] [A] [E7]

[A] When you see me in misery
Come on [A] baby see about [A7] me
Now yeah, all [D7] right, all [A] right, [E7] [D7] [A] [E7]

Instrumental (verse chords):

[A] When you see me in misery
Come on [A] baby see about [A7] me
Now [D7] yeah, hey hey, all [A] right [E7] [D7] [A] [E7]

[A] See the girl with the red dress on
She can [A] do the boogie all night [A7] long
Ya [D7] ya, what I [A] say, all right [E7] [D7] [A] [E7]

Well tell me what’d I [A] say,
Tell me what’d I say right [A7] now
Tell me what I [D7] say
Tell me what’d I [A] say
Tell me what’d I [E7] say
(What's So Funny 'Bout) Peace Love And Understanding

Nick Lowe

Intro: [G] [D] [C] x 2

As I [G] walk [D] [C] this wicked [G] world [D] [C]
Searchin' for [Em] light in the [A] darkness of insan-[D]-ity, oh [C] yeah
I ask my-[G]-self [D] [C] is all hope [G] lost? [D] [C]
Is there only [Em] pain and [A] hatred, and mis-[D]-ery, oh [C] yeah

And each [G] time I feel like [D] this inside,
There's [G7] one thing I wanna [C] know

[G] What's so funny 'bout [D] peace love and under-[Em]-standing? [D]
[D] / / /

[G] [D] [C] x2

And as I walk [G] on [D] [C], through troubled [G] times [D] [C]
My spirit gets [Em] so down [A] hearted, some-[D]-times, some-[C]-times
So where are the [G] strong? [D] [C] And who are the [G] trusted? [D] [C]
And where is the [Em] harmo-[A]-ny, [D] sweet harm-[C]-ony?

'Cause each [G] time I feel it [D] slipping away,
It [G7] just makes me wanna [C] cry

Oh... [G] What's so funny 'bout [D] peace love and under-[Em]-standing [A] - Ohhhhhh
[G] What's so funny 'bout [D] peace love and under-[Em]-standing? [D]
[D] / / /

So where are the [G] strong? [D] [C] And who are the [G] trusted? [D] [C]
And where is the [Em] harmo-[A]-ny, [D] sweet harm-[C]-ony?

'Cause each [G] time I feel it [D] slipping away,
It [G7] just makes me wanna [C] cry

[D] / / / [G]
Whiskey In The Jar

Traditional

Intro: [C] [Am] [F] [C]  1st two lines

As [C] I was going over the [Am] far famed Kerry mountains
I [F] met with Captain Farrell and his [C] money he was countin’
I first produced me pistol, and [Am] then produced me rapier
Saying [F] stand and deliver for you [C] are the bold deceiver

Chorus:
Musha [G] rig um a du rum da
[C] Whack fol the daddy o
[F] Whack fol the daddy o

There's [C] whiskey [G] in the [C] jar

I [C] counted out his money and it [Am] made a pretty penny
I [F] put it in me pocket and I [C] took it home to Jenny
She sighed and she swore that she [Am] never would deceive me
But the [F] devil take the women for they [C] never can be easy

Chorus

I [C] went up to me chamber all [Am] for to take a slumber
I [F] dreamt of gold and jewels and [C] sure it was no wonder
But Jenny drew me charges and she [Am] filled them up with water
And [F] sent for Captain Farrell, to be [C] ready for the slaughter

Chorus

'Twas [C] early in the morning be-[Am]-fore I rose to travel
Up [F] comes a band of footmen and [C] likewise Captain Farrell
I first produce my pistol, for she [Am] stole away my rapier
But I [F] couldn't shoot the water, so a [C] prisoner I was taken

Chorus

[C] And if anyone can aid me, 'tis my [Am] brother in the army
If [F] I could learn his station in [C] Cork or in Killarney
And if he'd come and join me we'd go [Am] roving through Kilkenny
I'm [F] sure he'd treat me fairer than my [C] own sporting Jenny

Chorus

[C] There's some takes delight in the [Am] carriages a rolling
[F] Some takes delight in the [C] hurley or the bowlin'
But I takes delight in the [Am] juice of the barley
And [F] courting pretty fair maids in the [C] morning bright and early

Chorus x 2
Why Do Fools Fall In Love

Frankie Lymon & The Teenagers

[F] Oo [Dm] wah, [Gm7] oo [C7] wah,
[F] Oo [Dm] wah, [Gm7] oo [C7] wah,
[F] Oo [Dm] wah, [Gm7] oo [C7] wah,
[F] (stop) Why do fools fall in love?

[Dm] and [Gm7] lovers a-[C7]-wait the [F] break of [Dm] day,
[Gm7] Why do they [C7] fall in [F] love? [Bb] [F] [C]

[F] Why do [Dm] [Gm7] does the [C7] rain [F] fall from up a-[Dm]-bove,
[Gm7] why do [C7] fools [F] fall in [Dm] love,

[Bb] Love is a losing game, [F] love can [F7] be a shame;
[Bb] I know of a fool you see, [G7] for that [C] fool is me.

Tell me why--[F] [Dm] [Gm7] [C7]
[F] [Dm] [Gm7] [C7]
[F] [Dm] -y [Gm7] tell [C7] me
[F] Why [Bb] [F] [C]

[Dm] and [Gm7] lovers a-[C7]-wait the [F] break of [Dm] day,
[Gm7] Why do they [C7] fall in [F] love? [Bb] [F] [C]

[F] Why do [Dm] [Gm7] does the [C7] rain [F] fall from up a-[Dm]-bove,
[Gm7] why do [C7] fools [F] fall in [Dm] love,

[Bb] Why does my he---art [F] skip a crazy beat?
[Bb] For I know...... [G7] it will [C] reach defeat

Tell me why--[F] [Dm] [Gm7] [C7]
[F] [Dm] [Gm7] [C7]
[F] [Dm] [Gm7] tell [C7] me
[F] Why [Bb] [F] [C]

[Bb] Why.... do [C] fools....
Fall in [F] love, [Dm] [Gm7]
[C7] Fall in [F] love, [Dm] [Gm7]
[C7] Fall in [F] love, [Dm] [Gm7]
[C7] Fall in [F] love?
With A Little Help From My Friends

Lennon & McCartney

Intro: [G] [D] [Am] [D] [G] (1st 2 lines)

Would you stand up and [D] walk out on [G] me?
Lend me your [D] ears and I'll [Am] sing you a song
And I'll try not to [D] sing out of [G] key

Oh I get [F] by with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
Mmm I get [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
Mmm gonna [F] try with a little [C] help from my [G] friends [D7]

[G] What do I [D] do when my [Am] love is away?
Does it worry you to [D] be a-[G]-lone?
How do I [D] feel by the [Am] end of the day?
Are you sad because you're [D] on your [G] own?

Oh I get [F] by with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
Mmm I get [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
Mmm gonna [F] try with a little [C] help from my [G] friends

Do you [Em] need any-[A]-body
I [G] need some-[F]-body to [C] love
Could it [Em] be any-[A]-body
I [G] want some-[F]-body to [C] love

[G] Would you bel-[D]-ieve in [Am] love at first sight?
Yes I'm certain that it [D] happens all the [G] time
What do you [D] see when you [Am] turn out the light?
I can't tell you but I [D] know it's [G] mine

Oh I get [F] by with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
Mmm I get [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
Mmm gonna [F] try with a little [C] help from my [G] friends

Do you [Em] need any-[A]-body
I [G] need some-[F]-body to [C] love
Could it [Em] be any-[A]-body
I [G] want some-[F]-body to [C] love

Oh I get [F] by with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
Mmm I get [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
Mmm gonna [F] try with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
With a little help from my [Eb] friends [F] [G]
Pies With A Little Help From My Friends

Intro: [G] [D] [Am] [D] [G] (1st 2 lines)

Would you stand up and [D] walk out on [G] me?
Lend me two [D] quid and I'll [Am] buy you a pie
Cheese and [D] onion or steak and kid-[G]-ney

Oh I'll get [F] pies with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
Or a steak [F] slice with a little [C] help from my [G] friends

[G] What do I [D] do when the [Am] pie shop is closed
And the terrible [D] hunger at-[G]-tacks?
Nip to the [D] chippy for [Am] chips in a tray
And survive on in-[D]-ferior [G] snacks

Oh I'll get [F] pies with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
Or a steak [F] slice with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
Might go back [F] twice with a little [C] help from my [G] friends

Do you [Em] need any [A] gravy?
I [G] want some [F] peas with me [C] pie
Do you [Em] want chips and [A] curry?
I [G] just want [F] peas with me [C] pie

[G] Do you be-[D]-lieve that there's [Am] eyes in Wall’s pies?
Well I'm sure that it [D] happens all the [G] time
Pass the pigs [D] ears and I'll [Am] make you a pie
With cheek and [D] gristle and [G] lights

Oh I'll get [F] pies with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
Or a steak [F] slice with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
Might go back [F] twice with a little [C] help from my [G] friends

Do you [Em] need any [A] gravy?
I [G] want some [F] peas with me [C] pie
Do you [Em] want chips and [A] curry?
I [G] just want [F] peas with me [C] pie

Oh I'll get [F] pies with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
Or a steak [F] slice with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
Might go back [F] twice with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
With a little help from my [Eb] friends [F] [G]
Worried Man Blues

Traditional

It [G] takes a worried man to sing a worried song
It [C] takes a worried man to sing a worried song
I'm worried [D7] now, but I won't be worried [G] long

I [G] went across the river and I lay down to sleep
I [C] went across the river and I lay down to sleep
When I woke [D7] up, had shackles on my [G] feet

Twenty [G] nine links of chain around my leg
Twenty [C] nine links of chain around my leg
And on each [D7] link an initial of my [G] name

It [G] takes a worried man to sing a worried song
It [C] takes a worried man to sing a worried song
I'm worried [D7] now, but I won't be worried [G] long

I [G] asked the judge, what might be my fine
I [C] asked the judge, what might be my fine
Twenty one [D7] years on the Rocky Mountain [G] Line

The [G] train I ride, is sixteen coaches long
The train I [C] ride, is sixteen coaches long
The girl I [D7] love is on that train and [G] gone

It [G] takes a worried man to sing a worried song
It [C] takes a worried man to sing a worried song
I'm worried [D7] now, but I won't be worried [G] long

If [G] anyone should ask you who composed this song
If [C] anyone should ask you who composed this song
Tell 'em 'twas [D7] I, and I sing it all day [G] long

It [G] takes a worried man to sing a worried song
It [C] takes a worried man to sing a worried song
I'm worried [D7] now, but I won't be worried [G] long
I'm worried [D7] now, but I won't be worried [G] long
X Offender

G Valentine, D Harry

Spoken:
I saw you standing on the corner, you looked so big and fine.
I really wanted to go out with you, so when you smiled,
I laid my heart on the line

Intro: [G] / [C] [D] x 2

[G] You read me my rights and then you [C] said
"Let's [D] go" and nothing [G] more
I thought of my nights, and how they [C] were
[D] They were filled with....

[C] I know you wouldn't go
You'd watch my [D] heart burst then you'd step in
[B] I had to know so I [C] asked
You just had to [G] laugh

[G] / [C] [D] x 2

[G] We sat in the night with my hands [C] cuffed
At [D] my ... [G] side
I look at your life and your [C] style
I [D] wanted nothing [C] more

[C] I know you wouldn't go
You'd watch my [D] heart burst then you'd step in
[B] I had to know so I [C] asked
You just had to [G] laugh

[G] / [C] [D] x 2

[Em] Walking the line, you were a marksman
[C] Told me that law, like wine, is ageless
[A] Public [D] defender
[Em] You had to admit
You [C] wanted the love of a [A] sex [D] offender

Instr.: [G] [Bm] [C] [D]

I [C] know you wouldn't go
You'd watch my [D] heart burst then you'd step in
[B] I had to know so I [C] asked
You just had to [G] laugh

[G] / [C] [D] x 2

And in the trial, you were there [C] with
Your [D] badge and rubber [G] boots
I think all the time how I'm going [C] to [D] perpetrate love with [G] you
And when I get out, there's no [C] doubt I'll be [D] sex offensive to [G] you

[G] / [C] [D] x 2  [G]
You Made Me Love You (I Didn’t Want To Do It)

J V Monaco, J McCarthy

[G] You made me love [Gdim] you
I [Am] didn't want to [D7] do it
I [Am] didn't want to [D7] do it
You made me [Am] want [D7] you
[G] And all the time you knew it
I guess you always knew it

[E7] You made me happy sometimes
[A7] You made me glad
But there were times, dear
[D7] You made me feel so bad

[G] You made me sigh [Gdim] for
I [Am] didn't want to tell [D7] you
I [Am] didn't want to tell [D7] you
I want some [Am] love, that's [B7] true
Yes I do, indeed I do, you know I do

[E7] Give me, give me, give me what I cry for
You [A7] know you got the brand of kisses [Em7] that I'd [A7] die for

[G] You made me sigh [Gdim] for
I [Am] didn't want to tell [D7] you
I [Am] didn't want to tell [D7] you
I want some [Am] love, that's [B7] true
Yes I do, indeed I do, you know I do

[E7] Give me, give me, give me what I cry for
You [A7] know you got the brand of kisses [Em7] that I'd [A7] die for
You Sexy Thing
Errol Brown

[F] I believe in miracles [Bb]  
[F] I believe in miracles [Bb]  
Since you came [F] along, you sexy [Bb] thing  
[F] [Bb] [F] [Bb]

[F] Where did you come from [Bb] baby?  
[F] How did you know, I [Bb] needed you?  
[Bb] How did you know I [C] needed you so badly?  
[Bb] How did you know I’d [C] give my heart gladly?  
Yester-[Am]-day I was [Gm] one of the lonely people  
[Am] Now you’re lying close to me, making love to [C6] me

[F] I believe in miracles [Bb]  
[F] I believe in miracles [Bb]  
Since you came [F] along, you sexy [Bb] thing  
[F] Where did you come from, [Bb] angel?  
[F] How did you know I’d [Bb] be the one?  
[Bb] Did you know you’re [C] everything I prayed for?  
[Bb] Did you know [C] every night and day for
Every [Am] day, givin’ [Gm] love and satisfaction  
[Am] Now you’re lying next to me, giving it to [C6] me

[F] I believe in miracles [Bb]  
[F] I believe in miracles [Bb]  
Since you came [F] along, you sexy [Bb] thing  
[F] Kiss me, you sexy [Bb] thing  
[F] Touch me baby, you sexy [Bb] thing
I love the way you [F] touch me darling, you sexy [Bb] thing

Yester-[Am]-day I was [Gm] one of the lonely people  
[Am] Now your lying close to me , giving it to [C6] me

[F] I believe in miracles [Bb]  
[F] I believe in miracles [Bb]  
Since you came [F] along, you sexy [Bb] thing

You [F] sexy thing [Bb]  
[F] Sexy, baby [Bb] I love the way you  
[F] Kiss me darling [Bb]  

Markelele Songbook
Your Cheatin' Heart

Hank Williams

[C7] Will make you [F] weep
You'll cry and [G7] cry
And try to [C] sleep [G7]
But sleep won't [C] come [Cmaj7]
[C7] The whole night [F] through
Your cheatin' [G7] heart will tell on [C] you [C7]

When tears come [F] down
Like falling [C] rain
You'll toss [D7] around
And call my [G7] name
You'll walk the [C] floor [Cmaj7]
[C7] The way I [F] do
Your cheatin' [G7] heart will tell on [C] you [F] [C]

[C7] Will pine some [F] day
And rue the [G7] love
You threw [C] away [G7]
The time will [C] come [Cmaj7]
[C7] When you'll be [F] blue
Your cheatin' [G7] heart will tell on [C] you [C7]

When tears come [F] down
Like falling [C] rain
You'll toss [D7] around
And call my [G7] name
You'll walk the [C] floor [Cmaj7]
[C7] The way I [F] do
Your cheatin' [G7] heart will tell on [C] you [F] [C] [G7] [C]
Your Song

Elton John Bernie Taupin

Intro: [C] [Fmaj7] [G] [F]
[C] it's a little bit [Fmaj7] funny [G] this feeling in-[Em]-side
[Am] I'm not one of [E+] those who can [C] easily [Am6] hide
[C] I don't have much [G] money but [E7] boy if I [Am] did
[C] I'd buy a big [Dm7] house where [F] we both could [G] live

[C] If I was a [Fmaj7] sculptor huh [G] but then again [Em] no
[C] I know it's not [G] much but it's the [E7] best I can [Am] do
[C] My gift is my [Dm7] song and [F] this one's for [C] you

[G] And you can tell [Am] everybody [Dm] this is your [F] song
[G] It may be [Am] quite simple but [Dm] now that it's [F] done
[Am] I hope you don't mind [E+] I hope you don't mind
[C] That I put down in [Am6] words
How [C] wonderful [Dm] life is while [F] you're in the [G] world
[C] [Fmaj7] [G] [F]

[C] I sat on the [Fmaj7] roof [G] and kicked off the [Em] moss
Well a [Am] few of the [E+] verses well they've [C] got me quite [Am6] cross
[C] But the sun's been [G] quite kind [E7] while I wrote this [Am] song
[C] It's for people like [Dm7] you [F] that keep it turned [G] on

[C] So excuse me for-[Fmaj7]-getting [G] but these things [Em] I do
You [Am] see I've for-[E+] gotten if they're [C] green or they're [Am6] blue
[C] Yours are the [Dm7] sweetest eyes [F] I've ever seen [C]

[G] And you can tell [Am] everybody [Dm] this is your [F] song
[G] It may be [Am] quite simple but [Dm] now that it's [F] done
[Am] I hope you don't mind [E+] I hope you don't mind
[C] That I put down in [Am6] words
How [C] wonderful [Dm] life is while [F] you're in the [G] world
[C] [Fmaj7] [G] [F]

[Am] I hope you don't mind [E+] I hope you don't mind
[C] That I put down in [Am6] words
How [C] wonderful [Dm] life is while [F] you're in the [C] world
[Fmaj7] [G] [F] [C]