And It Stoned Me  Van Morrison

[G] We just stood there [D] getting wet, with our [C] backs against the [G] fence

[Am] Oh, the [D] water
[Am] Oh, the [D] water
[Am] Oh, the [D] water
[Em] Hope it don't rain all [D] day
[G] And it stoned me [C] to my soul [G]
[G] Stoned me just like [D] jelly roll and it [Em] stoned [G] me
[G] And it stoned me [C] to my soul [G]
[G] Stoned me just [D] going home and it [Em] stoned [G] me

[G] And the rain let up, and the [D] sun came out, [C] we were getting [G] dry
[G] So we jumped right in and the [D] driver grinned and he [C] dropped us up the [G] road
[G] We looked at the swim, and we [D] jumped right in not to [C] mention fishing [G] poles

[Am] Oh, the [D] water
[Am] Oh, the [D] water
[Am] Oh, the [D] water
[Em] Let it run all over [D] me
[G] And it stoned me [C] to my soul [G]
[G] Stoned me just like [D] jelly roll and it [Em] stoned [G] me
[G] And it stoned me [C] to my soul [G]
[G] Stoned me just [D] going home and it [Em] stoned [G] me

Solo: One verse plus pre-chorus

[G] On the way back home we [D] sang a song, but our [C] throats were getting [G] dry
[G] Then we saw the man [D] from across the road with the [C] sunshine in his [G] eyes
[G] There were bottles too, [D] one for me and you, and he [C] said "Hey there you [G] are"

[Am] Oh, the [D] water
[Am] Oh, the [D] water
[Am] Oh, the [D] water
[Em] Get it myself from the mountain [D] stream
{play until end two times}
[G] And it stoned me [C] to my soul [G]
[G] Stoned me just like [D] jelly roll and it [Em] stoned [G] me
[G] And it stoned me [C] to my soul [G]
[G] Stoned me just [D] going home and it [Em] stoned [G] me
Born To Be Wild
Mars Bonfire (recorded by Steppenwolf 1968)

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

[Gm] Get your motor runnin' [Gm]  
[Gm] Head out on the highway [Gm]  
[Gm] Lookin' for adventure [Gm]  
In what-[Gm]ever comes our way [Gm]

[Bb] Fire [C] all of your [G] guns at once and  
[Bb] Ex-[C]plode into [G] space

[Gm] I like smoke and lightnin' [Gm]  
[Gm] Heavy metal thunder [Gm]  
[Gm] Wrestlin' with the wind [Gm]  
And the [Gm] feelin' that I'm under [Gm]

[Bb] Fire [C] all of the [G] guns at once and  
[Bb] Ex-[C]plode into [G] space

Like a [G] true nature's child, we were [Bb] born, born to be wild  
We could [C] climb so high [Bb] I never wanna [G]\downarrow die  
/ 1, 2, 3, 4 /  
[G]\downarrow Born to be [F]\downarrow wild/[G]/[F]/  
[G]\downarrow Born to be [F]\downarrow wild/[G]/[F]/

[Gm] Get your motor runnin' [Gm]  
[Gm] Head out on the highway [Gm]  
[Gm] Lookin' for adventure [Gm]  
In what-[Gm]ever comes our way [Gm]

[Bb] Fire [C] all of your [G] guns at once and  
[Bb] Ex-[C]plode into [G] space

Like a [G] true nature's child we were [Bb] born, born to be wild  
We could [C] climb so high [Bb] I never wanna [G]\downarrow die  
/ 1, 2, 3, 4 /  
[G]\downarrow Born to be [F]\downarrow wild/[G]/[F]/  
[G]\downarrow Born to be [F]\downarrow wild/[G]/[F]/[G]\downarrow

OR

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Burn one with John Prine
Kacey Musgraves

[D] You get a little drunk, get a little loud Stupid me and my rebel [Bm] mouth
[A] Ain't all wrong but I ain't all right Don't [G] see no world in black or white

[D] Grandma cried when I pierced my nose Never liked doing what I was [Bm] told
[A] Don't judge me and I won't judge you 'Cause [G] I ain't walking in your shoes

'Cause I ain't [D] one to knock religion
Though it's [G] always knocking [D] me
Always [A] running with the [Bm] wrong crowd
Right [G] where I wanna [D] be
I'm not [A] good at being [D] careful
I just [G] say what's on my [D] mind
Like [A] my idea of [Bm] heaven
Is to [G] burn one with John [D] Prine

[D] Maybe he would sit a while And render me an illegal [Bm] smile
[A] And I bet that he would understand Just [G] how I feel and who I am

'I'm not [A] good at being [D] careful
I just [G] say what's on my [D] mind
Like [A] my idea of [Bm] heaven
Is to [G] burn one with John [D] Prine

I [C] play my life like truth or dare
I'm not all here but I'm all [D] there
And [C] all the colors people paint me
Don't they know they'll never change me, [A] yeah?

Yeah [A] my idea of [Bm] heaven
Is to [G] burn one with John [D] Prine
Closing Time
Leonard Cohen

[G] [D] [G] [D]

Ah, we're [G] drinking and we're dancing
and the band is really happening
And my [Bm] very sweet companion,
and the [Em] Johnny Walker wisdom running high,
she's the Angel of Compassion
And every [C] drinker, every dancer
and she's [Em] rubbing half the world against her thigh.
lifts a happy face to thank her
And every [Em] very sweet companion,
and the [G] fiddler fiddles [B7] something so sublime
she's the Angel of Compassion
and the [G] fiddler fiddles [B7] something so sublime

all the [D] women tear their blouses off
the men they dance on the polka dots
and it's [C] partner found and it's partner lost
and it's [Em] hell to pay when the [C] fiddler stops
it's [G] CLOSING TIME (closing time closing time closing time)

Yeah, the [C] women tear their blouses off
the men they dance on the polka dots
and it's [G] partner found and it's [B7] partner lost
and it's [Em] hell to pay when the [C] fiddler stops
... it's [G] CLOSING TIME [D]

We're [G] lonely, we're romantic
and the cider's laced with acid
and the [Em] Holy Spirit's crying, "Where's the beef?"
And the [Bm] moon is swimming naked
and the summer night is fragrant
with a [Em] mighty expectation of relief
So we [C] struggle and we stagger
down the snakes and up the ladder
to the [G] tower where the [B7] blessed hours [Em] chime

and I [D] swear it happened just like this:
a sigh, a cry, a hungry kiss
the [C] Gates of Love they budged an inch
I can't say much has happened since
but [G] CLOSING TIME (closing time closing time closing time)
I [C] swear it happened just like this:
a sigh, a cry, a hungry kiss
I [Em] can't say much has [C] happened since
(can't say much has happened since, can't say much has happened since)
but [G] CLOSING TIME, [D] CLOSING TIME

I [Em] loved you for your beauty
but that doesn't make a fool of me
[Bm] you were in it for your beauty too
and I [Em] loved you for your body
there's a voice that sounds like God to me
[A] declaring (declaring) declaring ([A7]declaring)
[D] declaring that you're body's really you (really really really really)

I [C] loved you when our love was blessed
I love you now there's nothing left
but [G] sorrow and a [B7] sense of over[Em]time
and I [D] miss you since the place got wrecked
but I just don't care what happens next
[C] looks like freedom but it feels like death
it's something in between, I guess
it's [G] CLOSING TIME

Yeah. I [C] miss you since the place got wrecked
by the winds of change and the weeds of sex
[G] looks like freedom but it [B7] feels like death
it's [Em] something in be[C]tween, I guess
... it's [G] CLOSING TIME [D]

Yeah, we're [G] drinking and we're dancing
but there's nothing really happening
The [Em] place is dead as Heaven on a Saturday night
And my [Bm] very close companion
gets me fumbling gets me laughing
she's a [Em] hundred but she's wearing something tight
And I [C] lift my glass to the Awful Truth
which you can't reveal to the Ears of Youth
[G] except to say it [B7] isn't worth a [Em] dime

And the [D] whole damn place goes crazy twice
and it's once for the Devil and it's once for Christ
but the [C] Boss don't like these dizzy heights
we're busted in the blinding lights
of [G] CLOSING TIME
The [C] whole damn place goes crazy twice
and it's once for the Devil and it's once for Christ
but the [G] Boss don't like these [B7] dizzy heights
we're [Em] busted in the [C] blinding lights
(busted in the blinding lights)
busted in the blinding lights
of [G] CLOSING TIME, [D] CLOSING TIME

Oh, the [G] women tear their blouses off
and the men they dance on the polka dots, it's [D] CLOOOOSING TIME

And it's [G] partner found, and it's partner lost
and it's hell to pay when the fiddler stops it's [D] CLOOOOSING TIME

I [G] swear it happned just like this:
A sigh, a cry, a hungry kiss, it's [D] CLOOOOSING TIME

The [G] gates of love they budged an inch
I can't say much has happned since but [D] CLOOOOSING TIME

I [G] loved you when our love was blessed
I love you now, there's nothing left but [D] CLOOOOSING TIME

And I [G] missed you since our place gor wrecked
by the winds of change and the weeds of sex, it's [D] CLOOOOSING TIME
Coming into Los Angeles - Arlo Guthrie

Intro: [Am] [C] [F] [C] [E7] [E7]

[Am] Coming in from [C] London from [F] over the pole,
[Am] Chickens flying [C] everywhere [F] around the plane;
[C] Could we ever feel much [E7] finer?

[Am] Don’t touch my [C] bags if you [D] please
Mr. [F] customs [C] man. [E7] Yeah

[Am] There’s a [C] guy with a ticket to [F] Mexico
[C] No he couldn’t look much [E7] stranger.
[Am] Walking in the [C] hall with his things [F] and all.
[C] Smiling said he was the Lone [E7] Ranger.

[Am] Don’t touch my [C] bags if you [D] please
Mr. [F] customs [C] man. [E7]

[Am] Hip woman [C] walking on the [F] moving floor,
[Am] There’s a man in the [C] line and she’s [F] blowing his
mind,
[C] Thinking that he’s already [E7] made her

[Am] Don’t touch my [C] bags if you [D] please
Mr. [F] customs [C] man. [E7]


COPPERHEAD ROAD
Steve Earle

(Slow optional intro – melodion; ukes - one downstroke only)
(Slower)

[D] / [G][D] / [C][G] / [D]↓ [G]↓ [D] /
[D] / [G][D] / [C][G] / [D]↓ [G]↓ [D] /
[D] / [G][D]

[D] Same as my daddy and his [C] daddy be-[D]fore [D] / [G][D]
He [D] only come to town about [C] twice a [D] year [D] / [G][D]
[D] Everybody knew that he [G] made moon-[D]shine [D]/[G][D]

He [D] headed up the holler with [G] everything he [D] had
It’s be-[G]fore my time, but [C] I’ve been [G] told
He [D]↓ never come back from Copperhead Road

[D] / [G][D] / [C][G] / [D]↓ [G]↓ [D] /
[D] / [G][D] / [C][G] / [D]↓ [G]↓ [D] /

Just [D] shot a coat of primer then he [C] looked in-[D]side [D] / [G][D]

Then the [G] sheriff came around in the [C] middle of the [G] night
[D] Heard momma cryin’ that [G] something wasn’t [D] right
He was [G] headed down to Knoxville with the [C] weekly [G] load
You could [D]↓ smell the whisky burnin’ down Copperhead Road
I volunteered for the army on my birthday. They draft the white trash first, 'round here any way. I done two tours of duty in Viet-nam. I came home with a brand new plan. I take the seed from Columbia and Mexi-co. I just plant up the holler down Copperhead Road. Now the D.E.A.'s got a chopper in the air.

I wake up screamin' like I'm back over there. I learned a thing or two from Charlie don't you know. You better stay away from Copperhead Road.

www.bytownukulele.ca
Crabs Walk Sideways
Barry-Resnick
The Smothers Brothers version

[G]Herman met Sally on the [C]beach one night,
The [D]sea was calm and the [G] starfish were bright.
He looked at her and
[C]She looked at him and
It [D] was true love at first [G] sight.

[G]Herman told his folks about the [C] girl he’d found,
They said, [D]“Herman, there must be [G] other girls around!”
[G]Cause crabs walk sideways and [C]lobsters walk straight,
And we [D]won’t let you take her for your [G] mate.

[G]Crabs walk sideways and [C] lobsters walk straight,
And we [D] won’t let you take her for your [G] mate.

Well Herman told his Sally and it [C] broke her heart
She [D] loved that lobster right [G] from the start
He took her in his claws and said “I’ll [C] always be yours,
But [D] still dear we really have to [G] part”

She said “Let me talk to your [C] mom and dad,
I’ll [D] show them crabs really [G] aren’t that bad.”
But they [G] turned her away, “What will the [C] neighbours say?”
And they [D] laughed at the funny way she [G] walked.

[G] Cause crabs walk sideways and [C] lobsters walk straight,
And we [D] won’t let you take her for your [G] mate.

[G]Then one day on the sandbar what did [C] Herman see,
But his [D] little Sally walking [G] straight as can be.
He said, [G] “Sweetheart now they’ll take you in my [C] family!”
She said, [D] “Don’t you shweet-heart [G] me!”...HIC

[G]Cause crabs walk sideways and [C] lobsters walk straight,
And we [D] won’t let you take her for your [G] mate.

[G]Cause crabs walk sideways and [C] lobsters walk straight,
And we [D] won’t let you take her for your [G] mate.

[G]Cause crabs walk sideways and [C] lobsters walk straight,
And we [D] won’t let you take her for your [G] mate.
Dead Flowers        Rolling Stones

Hear this song at:  http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_ki2daAPp_k (play along in this key)
From Richard G’s Ukulele Songbook  www.scorpex.net/uke.htm

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

[D] Talkin' to some [A] rich folk that you [G] know [D]
[D] Well I hope you won't see [A] me in my [G] ragged company [D]
[D] You know I could [A] never be alone [D]

[D] Take me [A] down little Suzie take me [D] down
[A] I know you think you're the queen of the underground
[D] And you can [G] send me dead flowers every [D] morning
[G] Send me dead flowers by the mail
[G] Send me dead flowers at my wedding
[D] And I won't forget to put [A] roses on your [G] grave [D]

[D] And another girl can [A] take my pain away [D]

[D] Take me [A] down little Suzie take me [D] down
[A] I know you think you're the queen of the underground
[D] And you can [G] send me dead flowers every [D] morning
[G] Send me dead flowers by the mail
[G] Send me dead flowers at my wedding
[D] And I won't forget to put [A] roses on your [G] grave [D]

[D] Take me [A] down little Suzie take me [D] down
[A] I know you think you're the queen of the underground
[D] And you can [G] send me dead flowers every [D] morning
[G] Send me dead flowers by the mail
[G] Send me dead flowers at my wedding
[D] And I won't forget to put [A] roses on your [G] grave [D]

[D] Take me [A] down little Suzie take me [D] down
[A] I know you think you're the queen of the underground
[D] And you can [G] send me dead flowers every [D] morning
[G] Send me dead flowers by the mail
[G] Send me dead flowers at my wedding
[D] And I won't forget to put [A] roses on your [G] grave [D]

[D] Take me [A] down little Suzie take me [D] down
[A] I know you think you're the queen of the underground
[D] And you can [G] send me dead flowers every [D] morning
[G] Send me dead flowers by the mail
[G] Send me dead flowers at my wedding
[D] And I won't forget to put [A] roses on your [G] grave [D]

[D] Take me [A] down little Suzie take me [D] down
[A] I know you think you're the queen of the underground
[D] And you can [G] send me dead flowers every [D] morning
[G] Send me dead flowers by the mail
[G] Send me dead flowers at my wedding
[D] And I won't forget to put [A] roses on your [G] grave [D]

[D] And I won't forget to put [A] roses on your [G] grave [D]
Don't Bogart That Joint My Friend

Little Feat

[A]  [B]  [E]  [A]  [E]

Don't bogart that [A]joint my friend [B]
Pass it over to m[E]je
Don't bogart that [A]joint my friend [B]
Pass it over to m[E]je  [A]  [E]

Rrrrooll up a[B]nother one
Just like the ot[E]her one
This one seems to be ab[B]out quit
And I need another hi[E]t [A]  [E]

Don't bogart that [A]joint my friend [B]
Pass it all aroun[E]d
Don't bogart that [A]joint my friend [B]
Just pass it on d[E]own[A]  [E]

[A]  [B]  [E]  [A]  [E]

Rrrroooooollllaa anoth[B]er one
Just like the ot[E]her one
This one seems to be ab[B]out spent
And I don't have another ce[E]nt [A]  [E]

Don't bogart that [A]joint my friend [B]
Just pass it on d[E]own
Don't bogart that [A]joint my friend [B]
Just pass it around[E]  [A]  [E]

Pass it all aroun[E]d
And don't bogart t[A]hat joint now [B]
Just pass it on dow[E]n  [A]  [E]
First We Take Manhattan
Leonard Cohen (Jennifer Warnes version - 1987)

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[Dm]/[Dm]/[Am]/[Am]/
[Dm]/[Dm]/[Am]/[Am]

They [Dm] sentenced me to twenty years of [Am] boredom [Am]
For [Dm] trying to change the system from within-[Am]in [Am]
I'm [Dm] coming now I'm coming to re-[Am]ward them [Am]
[G] First we take Man-[F]hattan [E7]
[E7] Then we take Ber-[Am]lin [Am]/[Am]/[Am]

I'm [Dm] guided by a signal in the [Am] heavens [Am]
I'm [Dm] guided by the birthmark on my [Am] skin [Am]
I'm [Dm] guided by the beauty of our [Am] weapons [Am]
[G] First we take Man-[F]hattan [E7]
[E7] Then we take Ber-[Am]lin [Am]

I'd [C] really like to live beside you, [G] baby [F]
I love your [C] body, and your spirit, and your [Am] clothes [Am]
But you [Dm] see that line that's moving through the [Am] station [Am]
[E7] I was one of [Am] those [Am]

[Dm]/[Dm]/[Am]/[Am]/
[G]/[F]/[E7]/[E7]/
[Am]/[Am]/[Am]/[Am]/

[Dm] I don't like your fashion business, [Am] mister [Am]
And [Dm] I don't like those drugs that keep you [Am] thin [Am]
And [Dm] I don't like what happened to my [Am] sister [Am]
[G] First we take Man-[F]hattan [E7]
[E7] Then we take Ber-[Am]lin [Am]/[Am]/
[Am] Then we take Ber-[Am]lin [Am]/[Am]/
[Am] Then we take Ber-[Am]lin [Am]/[Am]/[Am]

www.bytownukulele.ca
**Garnet's Home-Made Beer**
Ian Robb (1994) – sung to the tune of Barrett's Privateers by Stan Rogers, brother of the featured Garnet Rogers

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

Oh, the [C] year was nineteen [G] seventy-[C]eight
When a [C] score of [G] men was [C] turned quite green
By the scummiest ale you've [G] ever [F] seen

**CHORUS:**
God [G] damn them [C] all [C] I was [F] told
This [C] beer was [F] worth its [C] weight in [F] gold
But it's a [C] foolish [F] man who [C] shows no [F] fear
At a glass of Garnet's [G] home-made [C] beer

Oh, [C] Garnet Rogers [G] cried the [C] town
For [C] twenty brave [G] men, all [C] masochists who
Would taste for him his [G] homemade [F] brew

**CHORUS:**
God [G] damn them [C] all [C] I was [F] told
This [C] beer was [F] worth its [C] weight in [F] gold
But it's a [C] foolish [F] man who [C] shows no [F] fear
At a glass of Garnet's [G] home-made [C] beer

This [C] motley crew was a [G] sickening [C] sight
There was [C] caveman [G] Dave with his [C] eyes in bags
He'd a hard-boiled liver and the [G] staggers and [F] jags

**CHORUS:**
God [G] damn them [C] all [C] I was [F] told
This [C] beer was [F] worth its [C] weight in [F] gold
But it's a [C] foolish [F] man who [C] shows no [F] fear
At a glass of Garnet's [G] home-made [C] beer

We [C] hadn't been there but an [G] hour or [C] two
And Steeleye Stan hove [G] into [F] view
CHORUS:
God [G] damn them [C] all [C] I was [F] told
This [C] beer was [F] worth its [C] weight in [F] gold
But it's a [C] foolish [F] man who [C] shows no [F] fear
At a glass of Garnet's [G] home-made [C] beer

Now [C] Steeleye Stan was a [G] frightening [C] man
He was [C] eight foot [G] tall and [C] four foot wide
Said "Pass that jug or I'll [G] tan your [F] hide"

CHORUS:
God [G] damn them [C] all [C] I was [F] told
This [C] beer was [F] worth its [C] weight in [F] gold
But it's a [C] foolish [F] man who [C] shows no [F] fear
At a glass of Garnet's [G] home-made [C] beer

Stan [C] took one sip and [G] pitched on his [C] side
Oh [C] Garnet was [G] smashed with a [C] gut full of dregs
And his breath set fire to [G] both me [F] legs

CHORUS:
God [G] damn them [C] all [C] I was [F] told
This [C] beer was [F] worth its [C] weight in [F] gold
But it's a [C] foolish [F] man who [C] shows no [F] fear
At a glass of Garnet's [G] home-made [C] beer

It's [C] been ten [G] years since I [C] felt this way
On the night before me [G] wedding [F] day

CHORUS:
God [G] damn them [C] all [C] I was [F] told
This [C] beer was [F] worth its [C] weight in [F] gold
But it's a [C] foolish [F] man who [C] shows no [F] fear
At a glass of Garnet's [G] home-made [C] beer

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Help Me Make It Through The Night
Kris Kristofferson 1969

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [D]/[Dsus4]/[D]↓

Take the ribbon from your [D] hair [Dsus4]
[Em] Laying soft upon my [A] skin [Asus4]
[A] Like the shadows on the [D] wall [Dsus4]/[D]↓

Come and lay down by my [D] side [Dsus4]
[Em] All I’m takin’ is your [A] time [Asus4]
[A] Help me make it through the [D] night [Dsus4]

[D] I don’t care who’s right or [G] wrong [G]
[G] I don’t try to under-[D]stand [D]
[D] Let the Devil take to-[E7]morrow [E7]

Yesterday is dead and [D] gone [Dsus4]
[Em] And it’s sad to be a-[A]lone [Asus4]
[A] Help me make it through the [D] night [Dsus4]/[D]↓

Yesterday is dead and [D] gone [Dsus4]
[Em] Lord it’s sad to be a-[A]lone [Asus4]
[A] Help me make it through the [D] night [Dsus4]/[D]↓

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Help Me Make It Through The Night
Kris Kristofferson 1969

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /[G]/[Gsus4]/[G]↓

Take the ribbon from your [G] hair [Gsus4]
[G] Shake it loose and let it [C] fall [Csus4]
[Am] Laying soft upon my [D] skin [Dsus4]
[D] Like the shadows on the [G] wall [Gsus4]/[G]↓

Come and lay down by my [G] side [Gsus4]
[G] ‘Til the early mornin’ [C] light [Csus4]
[Am] All I’m takin’ is your [D] time [Dsus4]
[D] Help me make it through the [G] night [Gsus4]

[G] I don’t care who’s right or [C] wrong [C]
[C] I don’t try to under-[G]stand [G]
[A7] Lord tonight I need a [D] friend [D]/[D7]↓

Yesterday is dead and [G] gone [Gsus4]
[G] And tomorrow’s out of [C] sight [Csus4]
[Am] And it’s sad to be a-[D]lone [Dsus4]
[D] Help me make it through the [G] night [Gsus4]/[G]↓

Yesterday is dead and [G] gone [Gsus4]
[G] And tomorrow’s out of [C] sight [Csus4]
[Am] Lord it’s sad to be a-[D]lone [Dsus4]
[D] Help me make it through the [G] night [Gsus4]/[G]↓

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**Home For A Rest**  
John Mann & Geoffrey Kelly (recorded by Spirit Of The West 1990)  

1 2 / 1 2 /  
**INTRO: <SLOW>**  

You'll [Em] have to excuse me, I'm [G] not at my [C] best  
I've been [G] gone for a [D] month  

You'll [Em] have to excuse me, I'm [G] not at my [C] best  
I've been [G] gone for a [D] month  
These [Em] so-called va-[D]cations will [G] soon be my [C] death  
I'm so [G] sick from the [D] drink  

**<FASTER>**  

We ar-[Em] rived in De-[D] cember and [G] London was [C] cold  
We [G] stayed in the [D] bars along [C] Charing Cross Road  
We [Em] never saw [D] nothin' but [G] brass taps and [C] oak  
Kept a [G] shine on the [D] bar with the [C] sleeves of our [D] coats  

You'll [D] have to excuse me, I'm [G] not at my [D] best  
I've been [G] gone for a [C] week  
I've been [D] drunk since I left  
And these [D] so-called vacations  
Will [G] soon be my [D] death  
I'm so [G] sick from the [C] drink  
I need [D] home for a [C] rest  
Take me [Em] home [Am7] / [D] / [Bm] [Em] /  
[Em] / [Am7] / [D] / [Bm] [Em] /  
[Em] Euston [D] Station the [G] train journey [C] North  
[G] In the buffet [D] car we [C] lurched back and forth  
We were [G] flung into [D] dance as the [C] train jigged and [D] reeled  

You'll [D] have to excuse me, I'm [G] not at my [D] best  
I've been [G] gone for a [C] week  
I've been [D] drunk since I left  
And these [D] so-called vacations  
Will [G] soon be my [D] death  
I'm so [G] sick from the [C] drink  
I need [D] home for a [C] rest  
By the [Em] light of the [D] moon, she'd [G] drift through the [C] streets
A [G] rare old per-[D]fume, so se-[C]ductive and sweet
She'd [Em] tease us and [D] flirt, as the [G] pubs all closed [C] down
Then [G] walk us on [D] home and de-[C]ny us a [D] round

You'll [D] have to excuse me, I'm [G] not at my [D] best
I've been [G] gone for a [C] month
I've been [D] drunk since I left
And these [D] so-called vacations
Will [G] soon be my [D] death
I'm so [G] sick from the [C] drink
I need [D] home for a [C] rest

The [Em] gas heater's [D] empty, it's [G] damp as a [C] tomb
The [G] spirits we [D] drank, now [C] ghosts in the room
I'm [Em] knackered a-[D]gain, come on [G] sleep take me [C] soon
And don't [G] lift up my [D] head 'till the [C] twelve bells at [D] noon

You'll [D] have to excuse me, I'm [G] not at my [D] best
I've been [G] gone for a [C] month
I've been [D] drunk since I left
And these [D] so-called vacations
Will [G] soon be my [D] death

<Slow tremolo>
I'm so [G] sick from the [C] drink
I need [D] home for a [G] rest

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Hotel California
The Eagles

[Am] On a dark desert highway
[E7] Cool wind in my hair
[G] Warm smell of colitas
[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 (tap, tap)

[Am] On a dark desert highway
[E7] Cool wind in my hair
[G] Warm smell of colitas
[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
[D] This could be 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 Cali [C] fornia
[E7] Such a lovely place (Such a lovely place)
[Am] Such a lovely face
[F] Plenty of room at the Hotel Cali [C] fornia
[Dm] Any time of year (Any time of year)
[E7] You can find it here
[Am] Her mind is Tiffany twisted
[E7] She’s got the Mercedes bends
[G] She's got a lot of pretty, pretty boys
[D] That she calls friends
[F] How they dance in the courtyard
[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
[G] He said
   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 Cali [C] fornia
[E7] Such a lovely Place (Such a lovely Place)
[Am] Such a lovely face
[F] They're livin' it up at the Hotel Cali [C] fornia
[Dm] What a nice surprise (What a nice surprise)
[E7] Bring your alibies

[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
[C] They gathered for the feast
[Dm] They stab it with their steely knives
[E7] But they just can't kill the beast

[Am] The last thing I remember
[E7] I was running for the door
[G] I had to find the passage back to the [D] place I was before
[F ] Relax said the nightman
[C] We are programed to receive
[Dm] You can check out any time you like
[E7] But you can never leave

[Am] On a dark desert highway
[E7] Cool wind in my hair
[G] Warm smell of colitas
[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
Hotel California (Eagles)

Intro: [Bm] [F#] [A] [E] [G] [D] [Em] [F#] (2X)

[Bm] On a dark desert highway, [F#] cool wind in my hair
[A] Warm smell of colitas, [E] rising up through the air
[G] Up ahead in the distance, [D] I saw a shimmering light
[Em] My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim
[F#] I had to stop for the night
[Bm] There she stood in the doorway, [F#] I heard the mission bell
[A] And I was thinking to myself, ‘this could be [E] heaven or this could be hell’
[G] Then she lit up a candle, [D] and she showed me the way
[Em] There were voices down the corridor,
[F#] I thought I heard them say...

[G] Welcome to the hotel [D] california
[F#] Such a lovely place, such a lovely place, [Bm] such a lovely face
[G] Plenty of room at the hotel [D] california
[Em] Any time of year, any time of year, [F#] you can find it here

[Bm] Her mind is tiffany-twisted, [F#] she got the mercedes bends
[A] She got a lot of pretty, pretty boys, that [E] she calls friends
[Em] Some dance to remember, [F#] some dance to forget
[Bm] So I called up the captain, [F#] please bring me my wine
He said, [A] ‘we haven’t had that spirit here since [E] nineteen sixty nine’
[G] And still those voices are calling from [D] far away,
[Em] Wake you up in the middle of the night
[F#] Just to hear them say...

[G] Welcome to the hotel [D] california
[F#] Such a lovely place, such a lovely place, [Bm] such a lovely face
[G] Livin’ it up at the hotel [D] california
[Em] What a nice surprise, what a nice surprise, [F#] bring your alibis

[Bm] Mirrors on the ceiling, [F#] the pink champagne on ice
And she said [A] ‘we are all just prisoners here, [E] of our own device
[G] And in the master’s chambers, [D] they gathered for the feast
[Em] They stab it with their steely knives, but they [F#] just can’t kill the beast

[Bm] Last thing I remember, [F#] I was running for the door
[A] I had to find the passage back to the [E] place I was before
[G] ‘relax,’ said the night man, we are [D] programmed to receive.
[Em] You can checkout any time you like, [F#] but you can never leave!

[Bm] [F#] [A] [E] [G] [D] [Em] [F#]
I’ll never smoke weed with Willie Again

Toby Keith

[C] I always heard that his [G] herb was top [C] shelf
[C] Well don't knock it till you've tried it.
And I've [F] tried it my [C] friend.

[C] Now we learned a hard lesson in a [G] small Texas [C] town
He [C] fired up a fat boy and he [D7] passed it [G7] around
The last [C] words I spoke before [G] they tucked me [C] in
I may discount Bungee jump but,

My [C] party's all over be[D7] fore it be[G]gins
You can [C] pour me some Old Whiskey [F] River my [C] friend.

[C] We hopped on his old bus the [G] Honeysuckle [C] Rose
[C] The party was Huntsville, it was [D7] after the [G] show
[C] Alone in the front lounge, [F] just me and [C] him
I took [C] one friendly puff and the [G] grim creeper set [C] in

My [C] party's all over be[D7] fore it be[G]gins
You can [C] pour me some Old Whiskey [F] River my [C] friend.

[D] Now we're passin' the guitar, we're [A] tellin' good [D] jokes
I can [D] tell one's a comin' 'cause I'm [E7] smellin' [A7] smoke
No I [D] do not partake I just [G] let it pass [D] by
With a [D] grin on my face and a [A7] great contact [D] high

My [D] party's all over be[E7] fore it be[A7]gins

In the [D] fetal position with [A] drool on my [D] chin
We broke down and smoked weed with [A] Willie a[D]gain
Illegal Smile
John Prine

When I woke up this morning, things were lookin' bad
Seem like total silence was the only friend I had
Bowl of oatmeal tried to stare me down...
And it was twelve o'clock before I realized
That I was havin' no fun

But fortunately I have the key to escape reality
And you may see me tonight with an illegal smile
It don't cost very much, but it lasts a long while
Won't you please tell the man I didn't kill anyone
No I'm just tryin' to have some fun

Last time I checked my bankroll,
It was gettin' thin
Sometimes it seems like the bottom
I chased a rainbow down a one-way street... dead end
And all my friends turned out to be insurance salesmen

Well, I sat down in my closet with all my overalls
Tryin' to get away
From all the ears inside my walls
I dreamed the police heard everything I thought... what then?
Well I went to court
And the judge's name was Hoffman

Ah but fortunately I have the key to escape reality
And you may see me tonight with an illegal smile
It don't cost very much, but it lasts a long while
Won't you please tell the man I didn't kill anyone
No I'm just tryin' to have some fun

Well done, hot dog bun, my sister's a nun
It’s All Going to Pot- Willie Nelson and Merle Haggard
Written by Buddy Cannon, Jamey Johnson and Larry Shell

Intro

[G] Well, it’s all going to pot
Whether we like it or [D] not
Best I can tell
The world’s gone to hell
And we’re all gonna miss it a [G] lot

(Willie)

[G] It’s all going to pot
Whether we like it or [D] not
The best I can tell the world’s gone to hell
And we’re sure gonna miss it a [G] lot

[G] All the whiskey in Lynchburg, Tennessee
Just doesn’t hit the [C] spot
I gotta [D] hundred dollar bill, friend
You can keep your pills
Cause it’s all going to [G] pot

(Merle)

[G] That crackle-cobble-head-in-a-box
Must think I’m dumb as a [D] rock
Readin’ the daily news
While I’m kickin’ off my shoes
It’s scarin’ me outta my [G] socks

[G] The Red Headed Stranger I’m not
But buddy, let me tell you [D] what
I ya ask ol’ Will, he’ll tell ya here’s the deal
Friends, it's all goin' to [G] pot
(Will and Merle)

[G] Well, it's all going to pot
Whether we like it or [D] not
Best I can tell
The world's gone to hell
And we're all gonna miss it a [G] lot

[G] All the whiskey in Lynchburg, Tennessee
Just couldn't hit the [C] spot
I gotta [D] hundred dollar bill
You can keep your pills, friend
It's all going to [G] pot

(Instrumental)

[G] Well, it's all going to pot
Whether we like it or [D] not
Best I can tell
The world's gone to hell
And we're all gonna miss it a [G] lot

(G) Well, it's all going to pot
Whether we like it or [D] not
Best I can tell
The world's gone to hell
And we're all gonna miss it a [G] lot

(Willie)

[G] Well I thought I had found me a girl
Sweetest little thing in the [D] world
But all my jokes went up in smoke
When I caught her makin' eyes at [G] Merle
He said, sweet little honey
With her eye on your money
She's gonna take every penny you [C] got
I said she's [D] never gonna get it
Cause I've already spent it
Merle, it's all goin' to [G] pot

(Willie and Merle)

[G] Well, it's all going to pot
Whether we like it or [D] not
Best I can tell
The world's gone to hell
And we're all gonna miss it a [G] lot

[G] All the whiskey in Lynchburg, Tennessee
Just couldn't hit the [C] spot
I gotta [D] hundred dollar bill
You can keep your pills, friend
It's all going to [G] pot
I gotta [D] hundred dollar bill
You can keep your pills, friend
It's all going to [G!] pot
Julie, Do Ya Love Me?
Bobby Sherman

[A] [D]

Bein' a[A]lone at night makes me || sad, girl
Yeah, || it brings me down, all [E7] right
And [1/2A] cryin' all [1/2E7] through the [A] night, whoa-oh

[A] Julie, Julie, Julie, do ya [D] love me?
[A] Julie, Julie, are ya thinkin' [D] of me?
[1/2A] Julie, Julie, [1/2E7] will ya still be [A] there?

[A] We || had so much fun to || gether
I was || sure that you were [E7] mine
But [1/2A] leavin' you, [1/2A7] baby, is [1/2D] drivin' me [1/2D7] crazy,
It's [1/2A] got me wonderin' [1/2E7] all the [A] time, whoa-oh

[A] Honey, you || cried the day I || left you
Even || though we knew I couldn't [E7] stay
But [1/2A] baby, re[1/2A7]member, I'll [1/2D] be back Sep[1/2D7]tember,
But [1/2A] 'til then I'll [1/2E7] write you every [A] day, whoa-oh

[A] Julie, Julie, Julie, do ya [D] love me?
[A] Julie, Julie, are ya thinkin' [D] of me?
[1/2A] Julie, Julie, [1/2E7] will ya still be [A!] there?
King of the Hill
by Tom Petty and Roger McGuinn

[F] L.A.'s asleep, you [Am] roll up your window
The [Bb] night air is [Gm] cold, the [Bb] freeway is [C] clear
In a [F] green Gucci bag are [Am] your prized possessions
The [Bb] jewels of your [Gm] mind to [Bb] hold back the [C] fear

And when [Dm] Monday comes 'round, there's a [F] high lonesome sound
And she [Gm] follows you [Bb] down for the [Dm] kill
And a white blinding light makes it [F] all seem so right
And you [Gm] feel like the [Bb] King of the [Dm] Hill

[F] The driveway is long, your [Am] princess is lovely
Your [Bb] servants all [Gm] wait for your [Bb] knock on the [C] door
[F] How many years will you [Am] crawl through this castle?
[Bb] So satisfied and [Bb] still wanting [C] more

And when [Dm] Monday comes 'round, there's a [F] high lonesome sound
And she [Gm] follows you [Bb] down for the [Dm] kill
And a white blinding light makes it [F] all seem so right
And you [Gm] feel like the [Bb] King of the [Dm] Hill

The [F] guests have arrived with [Am] all the right faces
But [Bb] you miss the [Gm] ball in that [Bb] room down the [C] hall
It's [F] sunrise again, [Am] the driveway is empty
The [Bb] crystal is [Gm] cracked, there's [Bb] blood on the [C] wall

And when [Dm] Monday comes 'round, there's a [F] high lonesome sound
And she [Gm] follows you [Bb] down for the [Dm] kill
And a white blinding light makes it [F] all seem so right
And you [Gm] feel like the [Bb] King of the [Dm] Hill
MARGARITAVILLE
Jimmy Buffett (1977)

INTRO: 1 2 / 1 2 3 4 /


[D] Nibblin’ on sponge cake, watchin’ the sun bake
[A7] Strummin’ my four-string, on my front porch swing
[A7] Smell those shrimp, they’re beginning to [D] boil [D7]

CHORUS:
But I [A7] know, it’s nobody’s [D] fault [D]

[D] I don’t know the reason, I stay here all season
[D] Nothin’ is sure but this brand new ta-[A7]too [A7]
[A7] But it’s a real beauty, a Mexican cutie

CHORUS:
Now I [A7] think, hell, it could be my [D] fault [D]

[D] I don’t know the [D] reason [D] I stay here all [D] season
[D] Nothin’ is [D] sure but this brand new ta-[A7]too [A7]

[D] I blew out my flip-flop, stepped on a pop-top
[D] Cut my heel, had to cruise on back [A7] home [A7]
[A7] But there’s booze in the blender, and soon it will render
[A7] That frozen concoction that helps me hang [D] on [D7]

CHORUS:
But I [A7] know, it’s my own damned [D] fault [D7] yes and
And I [A7] know, it’s my own damned [D] fault [G]/[A7]/[D]↓ [A7]↓ [D]↓

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MARGARITAVILLE
Jimmy Buffett (1977)

INTRO: 1 2 / 1 2 3 4 /


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

CHORUS:
[C] Some people [D7] claim that there’s a [G]\downarrow wo-[D]\downarrow man to [C]\downarrow blame
But I [D7] know, it’s nobody’s [G] fault [G]

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

CHORUS:
[C] Some people [D7] claim that there’s a [G]\downarrow wo-[D]\downarrow man to [C]\downarrow blame
Now I [D7] think, hell, it could be my [G] fault [G]

[C] Some people [D7] claim that there’s a [G]\downarrow wo-[D]\downarrow man to [C]\downarrow blame

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

CHORUS:
[C] Some people [D7] claim that there’s a [G]\downarrow wo-[D]\downarrow man to [C]\downarrow blame
[C] Some people [D7] claim that there’s a [G]\downarrow wo-[D]\downarrow man to [C]\downarrow blame
And I [D7] know, it’s my own damned [G] fault [C]/[D7]/[G]\downarrow [D7]\downarrow [G]\downarrow

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Mary Jane's Last Dance
Tom Petty (1993)

[Am] [G] [D] [Am]
[Am] [G] [D] [Am]

[Am] She grew up in a [G] Indiana town
Had a good [D] lookin' momma who [Am] never was around
But she [Am] grew up tall, and she [G] grew up right
With them [D] Indiana boys on an [Am] Indiana night

{c:Instrumental (Harmonica)}
[Am] [G] [D] [Am]
[Am] [G] [D] [Am]

Well she [Am] moved down here at the [G] age of eighteen
she [D] blew the boys away, it was [Am] more then they'd seen
[Am] I was introduced and we [G] both started groovin'
She [D] said "I dig ya baby but I [Am] got to keep movin'"
[Am] ... [G] on... [D] keep movin' on [Am] ...
[Am] [G] [D] [Am]

[Em] Last dance with Maryjane
[Em] One more time to kill the pai- ai- [A] ain
[Em] I feel summer creepin' in and I'm
[Em] tired of this town agai- ai- [A] ain [G↓]

{c:Instrumental (Harmonica)}
[Am] [G] [D] [Am]
[Am] [G] [D] [Am]

Well [Am] I don't know but [G] I've been told
you [D] never slow down and you [Am] never grow old
[Am] I'm tired of screwing up, I'm [G] tired of being down
I'm [D] tired of myself, I'm [Am] tired of this town
[Am] Oh my my, [G] oh hell yes
[D] Honey put on that [Am] party dress
[Am] Buy me a drink, [G] sing me a song
[D] take me as I come 'cause I [Am] can't stay long
[Em] Last dance with Maryjane
[Em] One more time to kill the pai- ai- [A] ain
[Em] I feel summer creepin' in and I'm
[Em] tired of this town agai- ai- [A] ain  [G↓]

{c:Instrumental}
[Am]  [G]  [D]  [Am]
[Am]  [G]  [D]  [Am]

[D] She's standing in her [Am] underwear
[Am] Lookin' down from a [G] hotel room
[D] Nightfall will be [Am] coming soon
[Am] Oh my my, [G] oh hell yes
You've [D] got to put on that [Am] party dress
It was [Am] too cold to cry when I [G] woke up alone
I [D] hit the last number, I [Am] walked to the road

[Em] Last dance with Maryjane
[Em] One more time to kill the pai- ai- [A] ain
[Em] I feel summer creepin' in and I'm
[Em] tired of this town agai- ai- [A] ain  [G↓]

{c:Instrumental (Harmonica)}
[Am]  [G]  [D]  [Am]
[Am]  [G]  [D]  [Am]  [Am↓]
Mellow Yellow
Donovan 1966

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

[C] I'm just mad about [F] Saffron [F]
[F] I'm-a just mad about Saffron [F]
[G7] She's just mad about me

They [G7] call me mellow [C] yellow [C] (quite right-[F]ly)
They [G7] call me mellow [C] yellow [C] (quite right-[F]ly)
They [G7] call me mellow [C] yellow/[C]/[F]/
[G7]/[G7sus4]/[G7]/[G7]/

[C] I'm just mad about [F] Fourteen [F]
[C] A-Fourteen's mad about [G] me/[G]↓[Gb]↓/
[F] I'm-a just mad about Fourteen [F]
[G7] She's just mad about me

They [G7] call me mellow [C] yellow/[C]/[F]
They [G7] call me mellow [C] yellow [C] (quite right-[F]ly)
They [G7] call me mellow [C] yellow/[C]/[F]/
[G7]/[G7sus4]/[G7]/[G7]/

[C] Born a-high forever [F] to fly [F]
[F] Born a-high forever to fly [F]
[G7] If you want your cup I will fill

They [G7] call me mellow [C] yellow [C] (quite right-[F]ly)
They [G7] call me mellow [C] yellow [C] (quite right-[F]ly)
They [G7] call me mellow [C] yellow/[C]/[F]/

[C] E-lec-[C]trical ba-[F]nana [F]
Is [C] gonna be a sudden [G] craze/[G]↓[Gb]↓/
Is [G7] bound to be the very next phase

They [G7] call me mellow [C] yellow [C] (quite right-[F]ly)
They [G7] call me mellow [C] yellow/[C]/[F]/
[G7]/[G7sus4]/[G7]/[G7]/
I'm just mad about Saffron
Saffron's mad about me
I'm just mad about Saffron
She's just mad about me

They call it mellow (quite right-ly)
They call me mellow (quite right-ly)
They call me mellow

Oh so mellow

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{Boys Sing}

[G] Mother do you think they'll drop the [C] bomb [G]
[G] Mother do you think they'll like this [C] song [G]
[C] Mother do you think they'll try to break my [G] balls
[D] Ooooh [C] aah, Mother should I build a [G] wall
[G] Mother should I trust the govern-[C]ment [G]
[C] Mother will they put me in the firing [G] line
[D] Ooooh [C] aah, is it just a waste of [G] time

{Girls Sing}

[G] Hush now baby, baby don't you [C] cry
[F] Mama's gonna make all of your [C] nightmares come true
[F] Mama's gonna put all of her [C] fears into you
[F] Mama's gonna keep you right here [C] Under her wing
[F] She won't let you fly but she [C] might let you sing
[F] Mama will keep baby [C] cosy and [G] warm
[C] Of course Mama's gonna help build the [G] wall

[G] [C] [G] - [G] [C] [G] - [C] [G] - [D] [C] [G]

{Boys Sing}

[C] Mother will she tear your little boy a-[G]part
[D] Oooh [C] aah, mother will she break my [G] heart

{Girls Sing}

[G] Hush now baby, baby don't you [C] cry
[F] Mama's gonna check out all your [C] girlfriends for you
[F] Mama won't let anyone [C] dirty get through
[F] Mama's gonna wait up [C] till you get in
[F] Mama will always find [C] out where you've been
[C] You'll always be a baby to [G] me

[C] Mother, did it need to be so [G] high.
MR. TAMBOURINE MAN
Bob Dylan (1965), as recorded by The Byrds

1, 2 / 1, 2, 3, 4 /

[D]  [G]↓/[A]  /[D]  [G]↓/[A]  /

CHORUS:
I'm not [D] sleepy and there [G] ain't no place I'm [A] going to [A]

In the [D] jingle jangle [G] morning I'll come [A] followin' [D] you [D]

All my [D] senses have been [G] stripped
And my [D] hands can't feel to [G] grip
And my [D] toes too numb to [G] step
Wait [D] only for my [Em] boot heels to be [A] wanderin' [A]
I'm [G] ready to go [A] anywhere, I'm [D] ready for to [G] fade
On [D] to my own pa-[G]rade
Cast your [D] dancing spell my [G] way
I [Em] promise to go [A] under it [A]

CHORUS:
I'm not [D] sleepy and there [G] ain't no place I'm [A] going to [A]


www.bytownukulele.ca
No No Song
Ringo Starr
Ukulele "DuDuDuDu" - Capo none

Intro
[C]Ah-ah-ah-|ah-ah | Aye-aye-aye-|aye

A [C] lady that I know just came from | Columbia, 
She [F] smiled because I did not understand |
Then she held out some marijuana, ha ha 
She [G7] said it was the best in all the [C] land

And I said,[C] "No, no, no, no, I don't | smoke it no more, 
I'm | tired of waking up on the [G7] floor |
No, thank you, please, it only | makes me sneeze, 
And | then it makes it hard to find the [C] door" |

A [C] woman that I know just came from | Majorca, Spain, 
She [F] smiled because I did not understand |
Then she held out a ten pound [F] bag of cocaine, 
She [G7] said it was the finest in the [C] land

And I said,[C]"no, no, no, no, I don't | sniff it no more, 
I'm | tired of waking up on the [G7] floor |
No, thank you, please, it only | makes me sneeze, 
And | then it makes it hard to find the [C] door"

[C] Aye-aye-|aye-aye | Aye-aye-|aye-aye
| Aye-aye-|aye-aye | Aye-aye-|aye |

A [C] man that I know just came from | Nashville, 
Tennessee, oh, 
He [F] smiled because I did not understand |
Then he held out some moonshine [F] whiskey, oh ho, 
He [G7] said it was the best in all the [C] land

And I said,[C] "no, no, no, no, I don't | drink it no more, 
I'm | tired of waking up on the [G7] floor |
No, thank you, please, it only makes me sneeze,
And then it makes it hard to find the [C] door

Well, I said, [C] "no, no, no, no, I can't take it no more,
I'm tired of waking up on the [G7] floor
No, thank you, please, it only makes me sneeze,
And then it makes it hard to find the [C] door"

[G7]↓ Hey [C]↓ yeh
One Toke Over the Line
Brewer and Shipley

[C]One toke over the line, sweet [C7]Jesus, [F]one toke over the [C]line

[C]One toke over the line, sweet [C7]Jesus, [F]one toke over the [C]line
Waitin' for the train that goes home, sweet [C7]Mary
[F]Hoping that the train is on [C]time

[C]Who do you [C7]lo..ove, [F]I hope it's [C]me
I've been [D7]changing, [F]as you can plainly [G]see
I [C]felt the joy and I [C7]learned about the pa..ain [F]that my mama [C]said
[Am]If I should choose to make it [D7]part of me
[F]Would surely strike me [G7]dead, and now I'm

[C]One toke over the line, sweet [C7]Jesus, [F]one toke over the [C]line
I'm waitin' for the train that goes home, sweet [C7]Mary
[F]Hoping that the train is on [C]time

[C]I sail [C7]aw.aay, [F]a country [C]mile
And now I'm re-[D7]turning, [F]and showing off my [G7]smile
I [C]met all the girls and I [C7]loved myself a few,[F] and to my sur-[C]prise
[Am]Like everything else that [D7]I've been through
[F]They opened up my [G7]eyes, and now I'm

[C]One toke over the line, sweet [C7]Jesus, [F]one toke over the [C]line
Don't you know I'm [C]waitin' for the train that goes home, sweet [C7]Mary
[F]Hoping that the train is on [C]time

[C]One toke over the line, sweet [C7]Jesus, [F]one toke over the [C]line
Sittin' down Am town in a D7 railway station, F one toke G over the C line
Don’t you know C I’m just waitin’ for the train that goes home, sweet C7 Mary
F Hoping that the train is on C time
Sittin' down Am town in a D7 railway station, F one toke G over the C line

I wanna be C one toke over the line, sweet C7 Jesus, F one toke over the C line
Sittin' down Am town in a D7 railway station, F one toke G over the C line
C Waitin' for the train that goes home, sweet C7 Mary
F Hoping that the train is on C time
Sittin' down Am town in a D7 railway station, F one toke G over the C line

Sittin' down Am town in a D7 railway station, F one toke G over the C line
F One toke, G over the C line
PUFF THE MAGIC DRAGON
Peter, Paul and Mary

1, 2 / 1, 2, 3, 4 /

INTRO: (ukes only)
[G] Puff, the magic [Bm] dragon [C] lived by the [G] sea
And [C] frolicked in the [G] autumn [Em] mist

[G] Puff, the magic [Bm] dragon [C] lived by the [G] sea
And [C] frolicked in the [G] autumn [Em] mist
In a [A7] land called Honah [D7] Lee
And [C] brought him strings and [G] sealing [Em] wax

CHORUS:
[G] Puff, the magic [Bm] dragon, [C] lived by the [G] sea
And [C] frolicked in the [G] autumn [Em] mist
In a [A7] land called Honah [D7] Lee
[G] Puff, the magic [Bm] dragon [C] lived by the [G] sea
And [C] frolicked in the [G] autumn [Em] mist

To-[G]gether they would [Bm] travel, on a [C] boat with billowed [G] sail
[C] Pirate ships would [G] lower their [Em] flags

CHORUS:
[G] Puff, the magic [Bm] dragon, [C] lived by the [G] sea
And [C] frolicked in the [G] autumn [Em] mist
In a [A7] land called Honah [D7] Lee
[G] Puff, the magic [Bm] dragon [C] lived by the [G] sea
And [C] frolicked in the [G] autumn [Em] mist

[C] Painted wings and [G] giants' [Em] rings
Make [A7] way for other [D7] toys
And [C] Puff that mighty [G] dragon [Em]

**CHORUS:**


In a [A7] la...nd called [D7] Ho...nah [G] Lee [G]

![Guitar Chords](https://www.bytownukulele.ca)
Rainy Day Woman #12 & 35
Bob Dylan
Key of C

Intro: Drum and tambourine for the 1 2 3 4

(Harmonicas, ukes and bass)


Yes but I [G7] would not feel so all alone

Well they’ll [C5] stone you when you [F#dim7] are [G7] all [C] alone
They’ll [F5] stone you and [Bdim7] then [C7] say you are [F] brave
They’ll [C5] stone you when you are [F#dim7] set down [G7] in your [C] grave [C7]
But I [G7] would not feel so all alone

Outro: (Harmonicas, tambourines, ukes and bass)

Well they’ll [C5] stone you when you [F#dim7] are [G7] all [C] alone
They’ll [F5] stone you and [Bdim7] then [C7] say you are [F] brave
They’ll [C5] stone you when you are [F#dim7] set down [G7] in your [C] grave [C7]
But I [G7] would not feel so all alone
Riverboat Fantasy
David Wilcox

[F] Sittin' on a riverboat havin' a party [Bb] me and my Cajun [F] Queen
[F] She's turnin' twenty-one on the Mississippi river
[G] Headin' down to New Or[C]leans
[F] The year is 1894 Oh [Bb] come on mama and love me some more
Her [F] dark eyes flash like a gambler's rings
She [G] shakes her pretty [C] head and [F] sings

[F] Life for me is a riverboat fantasy [Bb] watchin 'the sun go [F] down
[F] A rock and roll band with a reefer in my hand
Now [G] look at that wheel go a[C]round
[F] Cocaine kisses and moonshine misses [Bb] that's the life for [F] me
[F] I'm sailing away from my heartache

[F] Can't think, can't drink anymore whisky I [Bb] could'a drunk a river [F] dry
[F] Mmmmmm... this old boat she's just sittin' in the moonlight
[G] Catchin' the gleam in her [C] eye
[F] Showers of rain come pourin' down
The [Bb] sky full of stars like a French lace [F] gown
[F] Shimmer, glimmer I think I'm gonna fall
Woops [G] catch me [C] mama, that's [F] all

[F] Life for me is a riverboat fantasy [Bb] watchin 'the sun go [F] down
[F] A rock and roll band with a reefer in my hand
Now [G] look at that wheel go a[C]round
[F] Cocaine kisses and moonshine misses [Bb] that's the life for [F] me
[F] I'm sailing away from my heartache

[F] Delta sun beats down like a hammer
[Bb] Mmmmm.... It gives the low down [F] blues
[F] I've got a cotton gin I'll weave and spin
And [G] shake the dust from my [C] shoes
I [F] made my money I found me a honey to [Bb] tickle me under my [F] chin
[F] When morning comes I'll ride into town
And [G] worry about the [C] shape I'm [F] in
[F] Life for me is a riverboat fantasy [Bb] watchin 'the sun go [F] down
[F] A rock and roll band with a reefer in my hand
Now [G] look at that wheel go a[C]round
[F] Cocaine kisses and moonshine misses [Bb] that's the life for [F] me
[F] I'm sailing away from my heartache
SAN FRANCISCO
Scott McKenzie

INTRO: [C]/[C]/

[Am] If you’re [F] going to [C] San Fran-[G]cisco
[Am] If you're [C] going to [F] San Fran-[C]cisco

[Am] Summer-[F]time will [C] be a love in [G] there
[Am] In the [C] streets of [F] San Fran-[C]cisco

BRIDGE:
[Bb] All across the nation, such a strange vibration
[C] People in motion [C]
[Bb] There's a whole generation, with a new explanation
[C] People in motion [G] people in motion

[Am] If you [C] come to [F] San Fran-[C]cisco
[C] Summer-[Em]time [Am] will be a love-in [C] there /[C]/[Am]/

[Bm] If you [D] come to [G] San Fran-[D]cisco
[D] Summer-[F#m] time [Bm] will be a love-in [D] there [D]

[Bm]/[D]/[G]/[D]↓

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Teach Your Children
Graham Nash (as recorded by Crosby, Stills, Nash, and Young 1970)

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

Must have a [D] code [D] that you can [A] live by [A7]↓

[D] You, who are on the [G] road [G]
Must have a [D] code, that you can [A] live by [A7]
And [D] so, become your-[G]self [G]
Because the [D] past, is just a [A] goodbye [A]

Their father's [D] hell, did slowly [A] go by [A7]
And [D] feed, them on your [G] dreams [G]
The one they [D] picks, the one you'll [A] know by [A]

[D] Don't you ever ask them [G] why
If they [G] told you, you would [D] cry
And know they [D] love you [D]


<NEXT 2 VERSES SUNG TOGETHER>

Part 1:
And [D] you [D] of tender [G] years
[G] Can't know the [D] fears [D] that your elders [A] grew by
They seek the [D] truth [D] before they [A] can die [A]

Part 2:
[D] Can you [D] see that you [A] must be [A7] free to
[D] Make a [D] world that [A] we can [A] live in

[D] Teach, your parents [G] well [G]
Their children's [D] hell, will slowly [A] go by [A7]
And [D] feed, them on your [G] dreams [G]
The one they [D] picks the one you'll [A] know by [A]

[D] Don't you ever ask them [G] why
If they [G] told you, you would [D] cry
And know they [D] love you [D]


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The Big Rock Candy Mountains
Harry McClintock 1928

INTRO: 1 2 / 1 2
So [C] come with me, we'll go and see

One [C] evening as the sun went down
And the jungle [G7] fire was [C] burning
Down the [C] track came a hobo hikin'
And he [C] said boys [G7] I'm not [C] turning
I'm [F] headed for a [C] land that's [F] far a-[C]way
Be-[F]side the crystal [G7] fountains
So [C] come with me, we'll go and see

In the [C] big rock candy [C7] mountains
There's a [F] land that's fair and [C] bright
Where the [F] handouts grow on [C] bushes
And you [F] sleep out every [G7] night
Where the [C] boxcars all are [C7] empty
And the [F] sun shines every [C] day
The [F] lemonade [C] springs, where the [F] bluebird [C] sings
In the [G7] big rock candy [C] mountains [C]

In the [C] big rock candy [C7] mountains
All the [F] cops have wooden [C] legs
And the [F] bulldogs all have [C] rubber teeth
And the [F] hens lay soft boiled [G7] eggs
The [C] farmers' trees are [C7] full of fruit
And the [F] barns are full of [C] hay
Oh I'm [F] bound to [C] go, where there [F] ain't no [C] snow
Where the [F] rain don't [C] fall, the [F] wind don't [C] blow
In the [G7] big rock candy [C] mountains [C]

In the [C] big rock candy [C7] mountains
You [F] never change your [C] socks
And the [F] little streams of [C] alcohol
Come a-[F]tricklin' down the [G7] rocks
The [C] brakemen have to [C7] tip their hats
And the [F] railroad bulls are [C] blind
There's a [F] lake of [C] stew and of [F] whiskey [C] too
You can [F] paddle all a-[C]round 'em in a [F] big ca-[C]noe
In the [G7] big rock candy [C] mountains [C]
In the [C] big rock candy [C7] mountains
The [F] jails are made of [C] tin
And [F] you can walk right [C] out again
As [F] soon as you are [G7] in
There [C] ain't no short-handled [C7] shovels
No [F] axes, saws, or [C] picks
I'm a-[F]going to [C] stay, where you [F] sleep all [C] day
Where they [F] hung the [C] jerk, that in-[F]vented [C] work
In the [G7] big rock candy [C] mountains

(Whistle)
In the [C] big rock candy [C7] mountain
The [F] jails are made of [C] tin
I'm a-[F]going to [C] stay where you [F] sleep all [C] day

I'll [F] see you [C] all this [F] coming [C] fall
In the [G7] big rock candy [C] mountains

For added Bluegrass Effect

F/C (2-0-1-3) for F
G7sus4 (0-2-1-3) for G7

www.bytownukulele.ca
Needle and the damage done
D D7 / G Gm / C C / E E

[D] I caught you knockin' At my cellar door
[G] I love you, baby, [Gm] Can I have some more
[C] Ooh, [F] ooh, the damage [Em] done.

[D] I hit the city and I lost my band
[G] I watched the needle Take an[Gm] other man
[C] Gone, [F] gone, the damage [Em] done.

D D7 / G Gm / C C / E E

[D] I sing the song Because I love the man
[G] I know that some Of you don't un[Gm]derstand

[D] I've seen the needle And the damage done
[G] A little part of it in [Gm] everyone
[C] But every junkie's Like a [F] settin' sun. [Em]

D D7 / G Gm / C C / E E
The Times They Are a-Changin'
Bob Dylan 1964


And ad-[G]mit that the [Em] waters a-[C]round you have [D] grown [D]
And ac-[G]cept it that [Em] soon you'll be [C] drenched to the [G] bone [G]
And if your [G] breath to [Am] you is worth [G] savin' [D]
Then you [D] better start [D7] swimmin' or you'll [Gmaj7] sink like a [D] stone
For the [G] times, they are a-[D]chang-[G]in' [G]/[G]/[G]

And [G] keep your eyes [Em] wide the chance [C] won’t come a-[D]gain [D]
And there’s [G] no tellin’ [Am] who that it’s [D] namin’ [D]
For the [D] loser [D7] now will be [Gmaj7] later to [D] win
’Cause the [G] times, they are a-[D]chang-[G]in' [G]/[G]/[G]

Don’t [G] stand in the [Em] doorway, don’t [C] block up the [D] hall
For [G] he that gets [Em] hurt will be [C] he who has [G] stalled [G]
‘Cause the [G] battle [Am] outside [D] ragin’ [D]
For the [G] times, they are a-[D]chang-[G]in' [G]/[G]/[G]

And [G] don’t criti-[Em]cize what you [C] can’t under-[D]stand
Your [G] sons and your [Em] daughters are be-[C]yond your com-[G]mand [G]
Your [G] old road’s [Am] rapidly [D] agin’ [D]
Please [D] get out of the [D7] new one if you [Gmaj7] can’t lend your [D] hand
‘Cause the [G] times, they are a-[D]chang-[G]in' [G]/[G]/[G]

The [G] line it is [Em] drawn, the [C] curse it is [G] cast [G]
The [G] slowest [Em] now will [C] later be [D] fast
As the [G] present [Em] now will [C] later be [G] past [G]
The [G] order is [Am] rapidly [D] fadin’ [D]
And the [D] first one [D7] now will [Gmaj7] later be [D] last
‘Cause the [G] times, they are a-[D]chang-[G]in' [Gsus4]↓ [G]↓

www.bytownukulele.ca
Them Stems
Chris Stapleton
Key G

1,2/ 1,2/

[G] [G] [G] [G]

This [G] morning I [D] smoked them [G] stems
Yeah [C] that’s the kind of shape I’m [G] in
I’m in a [C] bad bad way [G] again

My [G] dealer he’s been [D] out of [G] town
And [C] that’s really got me [G] down
I [C] hope he ain’t up in the [G] pen again

Harmonica break
This [G] morning I [D] smoked them [G] stems
Yeah [C] that’s the kind of shape I’m [G] in
I’m in a [C] bad bad way [G] again

And [C] all I ever do is [G] cry
There ain’t [C] nothing round the house now to [G] make me grin
Cause this [G] morning I [C] smoked them [G] stems

This [G] morning I [D] smoked them [G] stems
Yeah [C] that’s the kind of shape I’m [G] in
I’m in a [C] bad bad way [G] again
Harmonica kazoo break
This [G] morning I [D] smoked them [G] stems
Yeah [C] that’s the kind of shape I’m [G] in
I’m in a [C] bad bad way [G] again

I [G] called up this [D] buddy of [G] mine
Cause we [C] always had a real good [G] time
I was [C] hoping I could bum a [G] toke off of him
But this [G] morning he [D] smoked them [G] stems

This [G] morning I [D] smoked them [G] stems
Yeah [C] that’s the kind of shape I’m [G] in
I’m in a [C] bad bad way [G] again

Wagon Wheel
Old Crow Medicine Show/Bob Dylan

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /
[D] Headed down south to the [A] land of the pines
I'm [Bm] thumbin' my way into [G] North Caroline
[D] Starin' up the road
And [A] pray to God I see [G] headlights [G]

[D] Headed down south to the [A] land of the pines
I'm [Bm] thumbin' my way into [G] North Caroline
[D] Starin' up the road
And [A] pray to God I see [G] headlights [G]

I [D] made it down the coast in [A] seventeen hours
[Bm] Pickin' me a bouquet of [G] dogwood flowers
And I'm a [D] hopin' for Raleigh
I can [A] see my baby to-[G]night [G]

CHORUS:
So [D] rock me mama like a [A] wagon wheel
[Bm] Rock me mama any [G] way you feel
[D] Rock me mama like the [A] wind and the rain
[Bm] Rock me mama like a [G] south-bound train

[D] Runnin' from the cold [A] up in New England
I was [Bm] born to be a fiddler in an [G] old-time stringband
My [D] baby plays the guitar
[A] I pick a banjo [G] now [G]

Oh, the [D] North country winters keep a [A] gettin' me now
Lost my [Bm] money playin' poker so I [G] had to up and leave
But I [D] ain't a turnin' back
To [A] livin' that old life no [G] more [G]

CHORUS:
So [D] rock me mama like a [A] wagon wheel
[Bm] Rock me mama any [G] way you feel
[D] Rock me mama like the [A] wind and the rain
[Bm] Rock me mama like a [G] south-bound train
[D] ↓ Walkin' to the south [A] ↓ out of Roanoke
I caught a [Bm] ↓ trucker out of Philly
Had a [G] ↓ nice long toke
But [D] ↓ he's a-headed west from the [A] ↓ Cumberland Gap

And I [D] gotta get a move on [A] fit for the sun
I hear my [Bm] baby callin' my name
And I [G] know that she's the only one
And [D] if I die in Raleigh
At [A] least I will die [G] free [G]

CHORUS:
So [D] rock me mama like a [A] wagon wheel
[Bm] Rock me mama any [G] way you feel
[D] Rock me mama like the [A] wind and the rain
[Bm] Rock me mama like a [G] south-bound train

www.bytownukulele.ca
Wildflowers
Tom Petty 1994

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[Bb]/[F]/[C]/[F]/
[Bb]/[F]/[C]/[F]/

[Bb] You be-[F]long, a-[C]mong the wild-[F]flowers
[Bb] Sail a-[F]way [C] kill off the [F] hours
[Bb] You be-[F]long, some-[C]where you feel [F] free [F]/[F]/[F]/

[Bb] Run a-[F]way [C] find you a [F] lover
[Bb] Go a-[F]way, some-[C]where all bright and [C] new
[Bb] I have [F] seen [C] no [F] other

[Bb] You be-[F]long a-[C]mong the wild-[F]flowers
[Bb] You be-[F]long with your [C] love on your [F] arm


[Bb] Run a-[F]way [C] go find a [F] lover
[Bb] Run a-[F]way, let your [C] heart be your [F] guide
[Bb] You de-[F]serve, the [C] deepest of [F] cover
[Bb] You be-[F]long in that [C] home by and [F] by

[Bb] You be-[F]long a-[C]mong the wild-[F]flowers
[Bb] You be-[F]long some-[C]where close to [C] me

/ [Bb] / [Dm] / [C] /

www.bytownukulele.ca
Wildwood Flower     Carter Family

Hear this song at:  http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=g5T5Gt--_0Lw (play along with capo at 4th fret)

From:  Richard G’s Ukulele Songbook  www.scorpex.net/Uke

Intro riff with chords over:

C       G7 C  C      G7  C  C     C7F  C  C      G7 C
A|---03-------  ---03-------  --7753- 030--  --------------
E|013--010-0--  013--010-0--  33-----3 ----3  -00-030-0--
C|--------2-20  --------2-20  ------- ----  0--2----2-20

[C] Oh I'll twine with my mingles and [G7] waving black [C] hair
With the roses so red and the [G7] lilies so [C] fair
And the myrtle so [C7] bright with the [F] emerald [C] dew
The pale and the leader and [G7] eyes look like [C] blue

Riff and chords

[C] Oh I'll dance I will sing and my [G7] laugh shall be [C] gay
I will charm every heart in his [G7] crown I will [C] sway
When I woke from my [C7] dreaming my [F] idol was [C] clay
All portion of love had [G7] all flown a[C]way

Riff and chords

[C] Oh he taught me to love him and [G7] promised to [C] love
And to cherish me over all [G7] others a[C]bove
How my heart is now [C7] wond'ring no [F] mis'ry can [C] tell
He's left me no warning no [G7] words of fare[C]well

Riff and chords

[C] Oh he taught me to love him
And [G7] called me his [C] flower
That's blooming to cheer him
Oh I long to see [C7] him and re[F]gret the dark [C] hour
He's gone and neglected this [G7] pale wildwood [C] flower

Riff and chords
You Can't Always Get What You Want - The Rolling Stones

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

I [C] saw her today at the reception
A [C] glass of wine in her hand
I [C] knew she was gonna meet her connection
At her feet was a footloose [F] man

You [C] can't always get what you [F] want
You [C] can't always get what you [F] want
You [C] can't always get what you [F] want
But if you [D↓] try sometimes, you [F↓] might find
You get what you [C] need... ahhhh- [F] hhh, [C] yeah... [F]

I [C] went down to the demonstration,
To [C] get my fair share of abuse
Singin' [C] "we're gonna vent our frustration,
And if we [C] don't we're gonna blow a 50-amp [F] fuse"

You [C] can't always get what you [F] want
You [C] can't always get what you [F] want
You [C] can't always get what you [F] want
But if you [D↓] try sometimes, you [F↓] might find
You get what you [C] need... ahhhh- [F] hhh, [C] yeah... [F]

I [C] went down to the Chelsea drugstore
To [C] get your prescription filled
I was [C] standin' in line with Mr. Jimmy,
And [C] man, did he look pretty ill
We decided that we would have a [F] soda,
My [C] favorite flavour, cherry red.
I [C] sung my song to Mr. [F] Jimmy,
And he [C] said one word to me, and that was [F] "dead," I said to him,

You [C] can't always get what you [F] want
You [C] can't always get what you [F] want
You [C] can't always get what you [F] want
But if you [D↓] try sometimes, you [F↓] might find
You get what you [C] need... ahhhh- [F] hhh, [C] yeah... [F]
I [C] saw her today at the reception,
In her [C] glass was a bleeding man
She was [C] practised at the art of deception,
Well, I could [C] tell by her bloodstained hands

You [C] can't always get what you want
You [C] can't always get what you want
You [C] can't always get what you want
But if you [D↓] try sometimes, you [F↓] might find
You get what you [C] need... ahhhh- [F] hhh, [C] yeah... [F]

You [C] can't always get what you [F] want
You [C] can't always get what you [F] want
You [C] can't always get what you [F] want
But if you [D↓] try sometimes, you [F↓] might find
You get what you [C] need... ahhhh- [F] hhh, [C] yeah... [F]
You Don't Know How it Feels - Tom Petty

Harmonica Solo on first line

[D] Let me run with [G] you tonight, I'll [D] take you on, a [G] moonlight ride

[D] There's someone, I [G] used to see, but [D] she don't give, a [G] damn for me

Well let me [D] get to the [A] point, let's [D] roll another [G] joint

Turn the [D] radio [A] loud, I'm too a- [D] lone to be [G] proud


[D] I woke up [G] in between a [D] memory [G] and a dream

So let's [D] get to the [A] point, let's [D] roll another [G] joint

Let's [D] get on down the [A] road, There's some- [D] where I gotta [G] go

[D] My old man was [G] born to rock but [D] he's still tryin' to [G] beat the clock

[D] Think of me [G] what you will, I've [D] gotta a little, [G] space to fill

So let's [D] get to the [A] point, let's [D] roll another [G] joint

Let's [D] get on down the [A] road, There's some- [D] where I gotta [G] go