The Fourth
Wukulele
Songbook

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Wukulele is Worthing’s Ukulele Jam
Songbook compiled by Daniela – available online at: www.wukulele.com
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I fought The law

By Sonny Curtis, 1959

[G]I fought the law and the [C]law [G]won

[G]I fought the law and the [C]law [G]won

I [C]left my baby and I feel so bad
I [G]guess my race is run
Well, [C]she's the best girl that I ever had
[G]I fought the law and the [C]law [G]won

Instrumental: C C C G C G C G D x2

[G]I fought the law and the [C]law [G]won

[G]I miss my baby and the [C]good [G]fun
[G]I fought the law and the [C]law [G]won

I [C]left my baby and I feel so bad
I [G]guess my race is run
Well, [C]she's the best girl that I ever had
[G]I fought the law and the [C]law [G]won
Whisky In The Jar

Irish traditional song

As [C] I was going over the [Am]Cork and Kerry mountains
I [F] met with captain Farrell and his [C] money he was counting,
I first produced my pistol and [Am] then produced my rapier,
Saying [F]“Stand and deliver for you [C] are my bold deceiver.”

Chorus
With your [G] ring dum-a do dun-a da!

He [C] counted out his money and it [Am] was a pretty penny
I [F] put it in my pocket and I [C] took it home to Jenny.
She sighed and she swore that [Am] never would she leave me,
But the [F] devil take the women for they [C] never can be easy.

Chorus

I [C] went in to my chamber all [Am] for to take a slumber,
I [F] dreamt of gold and jewels and for [C] sure it was no wonder,
For Jenny drew my charges and then [Am] filled them up with water,
And she [F] sent for Captain Farrell to be [C] ready for the slaughter.

Chorus

’Twas [C] early in the morning before I rose to travel,
Up [F] crept a band of footmen and sure [C] with them Captain Farrell,
I then produced 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

If [C] anyone can help me it’s my [Am] brother in the army,
If [F] I could learn his station be it [C] Cork or in Killarney,
And if he’d come and join me we’d go [Am] roving in Kilkenny,
I [F] know he’d treat me fairer than me [C] darling sporting Jenny.

Chorus
Lean On Me

by Bill Withers, 1972

[C]Sometimes in our [F]lives
We all have [C]pain, we all have [Em]sor[G7]row
[C]But if we are [F]wise
We know that [C]there's always [G7]tomor[C]row

Lean on me, when you're not [F]strong
And I'll be your [C]friend, I'll help you [Em]carry [G7]on
[C]For it won't be [F]long
'Til I'm gonna [C]need somebody to [G7]lean [C]on

[C]Please swallow your [F]pride
If I have [C]things you need to [Em]bor[G7]row
[C]For no one can [F]fill
Those of your [C]needs, that you don't [G7]let [C]show

Lean on me, when you're not [F]strong
And I'll be your [C]friend, I'll help you [Em]carry [G7]on
[C]For it won't be [F]long
'Til I'm gonna [C]need somebody to [G7]lean [C]on

So just [C]call on me brother, when [F]you need a [C]hand
We all [C]need somebody to [G7]lean [C]on
I just might have a problem that [F]you'd under[C]stand
We all [C]need somebody to [G7]lean [C]on

Lean on me, when you're not [F]strong
And I'll be your [C]friend, I'll help you [Em]carry [G7]on
[C]For it won't be [F]long
'Til I'm gonna [C]need somebody to [G7]lean [C]on

[C]If there is a [F]load
You have to [C]bear, that you can't [Em]car[G7]ry
[C]I'm right up the [F]road
I'll share your [C]load if you just [G7]call [C]me

[G7]Call [C]me
[G7]Call [C]me
(s-l-o-w-l-y) [G7]Call [C]me…
Just Can't Get Enough
By Depeche Mode, 1981

Intro Riff: E (2nd string)--3-3-3-3-3-5-7-- x2
Then: E (2nd string)--3-3-3-3-3-5-7-8-7-5-7--

[G] [C] (with riff)
[G]When I'm with you baby, I go out of my head,
[C]And I just can't get enough, and I just can't get enough.
[G]All the things you do to me, and everything you said,
[C]I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough.

[D]We slip and slide as we [Em]fall in love
[C]And I just can't seem to [D]get enough of...
[G] [C] [G] [C] (with riff)

[G]We walk together, walking down the street,
[C]And I just can't get enough, and I just can't get enough.
[G]Every time I think of you, I know we have to meet,
[C]And I just can't get enough, and I just can't get enough.

[D]It's getting hotter, it's a [Em]burning love,
[C]And I just can't seem to [D]get enough of...
[G] [C] [G] [C] (with riff)

Chorus
[G] I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough,
[C] I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough,
[G7] I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough,
[C] I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough,

Repeat chorus

[G]And when it rains, you're shining down for me,
[C]And I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough,
[G]Just like a rainbow, you know you set me free,
[C]And I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough,

[D]You're like an angel and you [Em]give me your love
[C]And I just can't seem to [D]get enough of...

[G] [C] [G] [C] (with riff)
Chorus
Only love Can Break Your Heart

By Neil Young, 1970

Intro: G7 C F G G7 C F G

[G] When you were [C] young and [F] on your [G] own
How did it [C] feel to [F] be a-[G] lone?
[C] I was always thinking of [F] games that I was playing
[C] Trying to make the best of my [F] time

Chorus:
Try to be [G7] sure right [F] from the [G] start
Yes only [C] love can [F] break your [G] heart
What if your [G7] world should [F] fall a-[G] part

G7 C F G G7 C F G

[G] I have a [C] friend that [F] I've never [G] seen
He hides his [C] head inside [F] a [G] dream
[C] Someone should call him and [F] see if he can come out
[C] Try to lose the down that he's [F] found

Repeat chorus

G7 C F G G7 C F G

[G] I have a [C] friend that [F] I've never [G] seen
Yes [C] love can [F] break your [G] heart x4 to fade
Goody Goody
By Matty Malneck & Johnny Mercer, 1936


Verse 1
Just as I gave [E7] mine to [Am] you,
And she [A7] broke it in little pieces, [D7] how do you do?

Verse 2

Instrumental only (with kazoo):


Friday I’m In Love
by The Cure, 1992

Intro: [C] [F] [C] [G] [Am] [F] [F] [G] (x2)

[Am] Thursday I don’t [F] care about you, it’s [F] Friday I’m in [G] love

[Am] Thursday doesn’t [F] even start, it’s [C] Friday I’m in [G] love

[F] Saturday [G] wait
And [Am] Sunday always [F] comes too late
But [C] Friday never [G] hesitate...

[Am] Thursday never [F] looking back, it’s [C] Friday I’m in [G] love

[C] Monday you can [F] hold your head, [C] Tuesday, Wednesday [G] stay in bed
Or [Am] Thursday watch the [F] walls instead, it’s [C] Friday I’m in [G] love

[F] Saturday [G] wait
And [Am] Sunday always [F] comes too late
But [C] Friday never [G] hesitate...

[Am] Dressed up to the [F] eyes
It’s a wonderful sur-[C] prise
To see your [G] shoes and your spirits [Am] rise
Throwing out your [F] frown
And just smiling at the [C] sound
And as sleek as a [G] shriek
Spinning round and [Am] round
Always take a big [F] bite
It’s such a gorgeous [C] sight
To see you [G] eat
In the middle of the [Am] night
You can never get [F] enough
Enough of this [C] stuff
It’s [C] Friday I’m in [G] love

Repeat first 2 paragraphs
Stuck In The Middle With You

By Joe Egan & Gerry Rafferty, 1972

Verse 1
[D] Well I don't know why I came here tonight
[D] I got the feeling that something ain't right
I'm so [G7] scared in case I fall off my chair
[D] And I'm wondering how I'll get down the stairs

[A] Clowns to the left of me
[C] Jokers to the [G] right, here I [D] am

[D] Stuck in the middle with you

Verse 2
[D] Yes I'm stuck in the middle with you
[D] And I'm wondering what it is I should do
It's so [G7] hard to keep this smile from my face
Losing con-[D] trol, yeah, I'm all over the place
[A] Clowns to the left of me
[C] Jokers to the [G] right, here I [D] am

[D] Stuck in the middle with you

Bridge:
Well you [G7] started out with nothing and you're proud that you're a self made [D] man
And your [G7] friends, they all come crawlin, slap you on the back and say
[D] Please... [A7] Please...

Verse 3
[D] Trying to make some sense of it all
[D] But I can see that it makes no sense at all
Is it [G7] cool to go to sleep on the floor
Cause I [D] don't think that I can take anymore
[A] Clowns to the left of me
[C] Jokers to the [G] right, here I [D] am

[D] Stuck in the middle with you

Instrumental Verse:  D - D - G7 - D - A - C - G - D - D

Bridge:
[G7] Well you started out with nothing and you're proud that you're a
[D] Self made man
[G7] And your friends, they all come crawlin, slap you on the back and say
[D] Please... [A7] Please...

Repeat first verse.

17/3/2010 Worthing Ukulele Jam 8
Take Your Mama
By Scissor Sisters, 2004

Intro: G F Am G

[G]When you grow up livin' like a good boy [F]oughta
And your [C]mama takes a shine to her best [G]son
Something different all the girls they seem to [F]like it
Cause you're [C]handsome, like to talk, and a whole lot of [G]fun
[Am]But now your girl has gone a missin', and your house has got an empty [G]bed
[Am]The folks'll wonder 'bout the wedding, they won't listen to a word you [G]said

Chorus
We're [G]gonna take your mama out all night
Yeah we'll [F]show her what it's all about
We'll get her [C]jacked up on some cheap champagne
We'll let the [G]good times all roll out
And if the music ain't good, well it's just too bad
We're gonna [F]sing along no matter what
Because the [C]dancers don't mind at the New Orleans
If you [G]tip 'em and they make a [F#][G]
[G]Do it! Take your mama [F]out all night
So [C]she'll have no doubt that we're doing oh the best we [G]can [F] [F#] [G]
[G]We're gonna do it! Take your mama [F]out all night
You can [C]stay up late 'cause baby you're a full grown [G]man [F] [F#] [G]

[G]It's a struggle livin' like a good boy [F]oughta
In the [C]summer watchin' all the girls pass [G]by
When your mama heard the way that you'd been [F]talkin'
I tried to [C]tell you that all she'd wanna do is [G]cry
[Am]Now we end up takin' the long way home, lookin' overdressed wearin' buckets of stale col-[G]ogne
[Am]It's so hard to see streets on a country road, when your glass is in the garbage, and your Continental's just been [G]towed

Chorus

Instrumental verse

Chorus
Maggie May
by Rod Stewart and Martin Quittenton, 1971

Intro: C / / / Dm / / / F / / / C / / / x2

[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
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
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

[Dm] 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 wore [C] 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
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

Instrumental: Dm / / / G / / / C / / / F / / / Dm / / / F / G / C / / / /

I [G] suppose I could collect my books and get on [C] back to school
Or [G] steal my daddy's cue and [F] 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
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

Outro:
[C] Maggie I [Dm] wish I'd [F] never seen your [C] face
[C] I'll get back [Dm] home one [F] of these [C] days

Repeat and fade
Who's Sorry Now?
by Ted Snyder, Bert Kalmar & Harry Ruby, 1923

[F] Who's sorry now?
[A7] Who's sorry now?
[C7] Who's sad and blue?
[F] Right to the end,
[A7] Just like a friend
[D7] I tried to warn you some-[Gm]how

[Bb] You had your [Bbm6]ay, Way,
[F] Now you must [D7] pay
[G7] I'm glad that [C7] you're sorry [F] now

Repeat whole song
Jambalaya (On The Bayou)
by Hank Williams & Moon Mullican, 1942

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

Chorus
[D]Jambalaya and a crawfish pie and fillet [A]gumbo
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher [D]amie...o
[D]Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [A]gay...o
Son of a gun, we'll have big [A7]fun on the [D]bayou.

Instrumental verse (with kazoo)

[D]Thibodeaux, Fountaineaux, the place is [A]buzzin'
Kinfolk come to see [A7]Yvonne by the [D]dozen
Dress in style, go hog wild, me oh [A]my oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big [A7]fun on the [D]bayou.

Chorus

Instrumental verse (with kazoo)

[D]Settle down far from town get me a [A]pirogue
And I'll catch all the [A7] fish in the [D]bayou
Swap my guy to buy Yvonne what she [A]need...o
Son of a gun, we'll have big [A7]fun on the [D]bayou.

Chorus

Son of a [A]gun, we'll have big [A7]fun on the [D]bayou.
Son of a [A]gun, we'll have big [A7]fun on the [D]bayou.
Son of a [A]gun, we'll have big [A7]fun on the [D]bayou.
Ride A White Swan

By Marc Bolan, 1970

Ride it on [D]out like a bird in the [G]sky ways
Ride it on [D]out like if you were a [A]bird
Fly it all [D]out like an eagle in a [G]sunbeam
Ride it all [D]out like if [A]you were a [D]bird.

Wear a tall [D]hat like a druid in the [G]old days
Wear a tall [D]hat and a tattooed [A]gown
Ride a white [D]swan like the people of the [G]Beltane
Wear your hair [D]long babe, [A]you can’t go [D]wrong.


Catch a bright [D]star and a place it on your [G]fore-head
Say a few [D]spells and baby, there you [A]go
Take a black [D]cat, and sit it on your [G]shoulder
And in the [D]morning you'll know [A]all you [D]know.

Da-da-di-di [D]da
Da-da-di-di da

Da-da-di-di [G]da
Da-da-di-di da

Da-da-di-di [D]da
Johnny B. Goode
By Chuck Berry, 1958

First chord: [E]

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 write so well
But he could [A] play the guitar just like ringin' a bell

Chorus

[A] Go! Go! Go, Johnny go! Go!
Go, Johnny go! [D] Go!
Go, Johnny, go! [A] Go!

He used to [A] carry his guitar in a gunny sack
Or sit beneath the tree by the railroad track
Oh an [D] engineer could see him sitting in the shade
[A] Strummin' to the rhythm that the drivers made
[E7] People passing by they'd stop and say
Oh [A] my but that little country boy can play

Chorus

His [A] mother told him some day you will be a man
And you will be the leader of a big old band
[D] Many people coming from miles around
And [A] hear you play your music till the sun goes down
[E7] Maybe someday your name gonna be in light
Sayin' [A] Johnny be Goode tonight

Chorus
Common People
by Nick Banks, Jarvis Cocker, Candida Doyle, Steve Mackey & Russell Senior (Pulp), 1995

[C] She came from Greece, she had a thirst for knowledge
She studied sculpture at St. Martin's college, that's where [G] caught her eye
[C] She told me that her dad was loaded
I said, "in that case I'll have a rum and coca cola," she said [G] fine
And then in thirty seconds time, she said:

[F] I wanna live like common people, I wanna do whatever common people [C] do
I wanna sleep with common people, I wanna sleep with common people, like [G] you
Well what else could I do? I said "I'll see what I can [C] do."

[C] I took her to a supermarket
I don't know why, but I had to start it some[G] where, so it started there.
[C] I said, "pretend you've got no money." She just laughed and said "oh, you're so funny"
I said [G] "Yeah, well I can't see anyone else smiling in here." Are you sure?

[F] You wanna live like common people? You wanna see whatever common people [C] see?
You wanna sleep with common people. You wanna sleep with common people, like [G] me?
But she didn't understand, she just smiled and held my [C] hand!

[C] Rent a flat above a shop, cut your hair and get a job
Smoke some [G] fags and play some pool, pretend you never went to school
But still you'll [C] never get it right, 'cos when you're laid in bed at night
Watching [G] roaches climb the wall, if you called your dad he could stop it all, yeah

[F] You'll never live like common people
You'll never do whatever common people [C] do
Never fail like common people, you'll never watch your life slide out of [G] view
And then dance and drink and screw, because there's nothing else to [C] do!

BRIDGE  [C] [G] (x 2)

[F] Sing along with the common people, sing along and it might just get you [C] through
Laugh along with the common people, laugh along even though they're laughing at [G] you
And the stupid things that you do, because you think that poor's [C] cool

I wanna live with common people like you (x6 singer higher each time)
Oh la la la oh la la la la la la Oh la la la oh la la la la la [G] [C].
I Walk The line

By Johnny Cash, 1956

[A] I keep a [E7] close watch on this heart of [A] mine
[A] I keep my [E7] eyes wide open all the [A] time
[A] I keep the [D] ends out for the tie that [A] binds
[A] Because you’re [E7] mine, I walk the [A] line

[A] I find it [E7] very, very easy to be [A] true
[A] I find my [E7] self alone when each day is [A] through
[A] Yes, I’ll [D] admit I’m a fool for [A] you
[A] Because you’re [E7] mine, I walk the [A] line

[A] As sure as [E7] night is dark and day is [A] light
[A] I keep you [E7] on my mind both day and [A] night
[A] And happy [D] ness I’ve known proves that it’s [A] right
[A] Because you’re [E7] mine, I walk the [A] line

[A] You’ve got a [E7] way to keep me on your [A] side
[A] You give me [E7] cause for love that I can’t [A] hide
[A] For you I [D] know I’d even try to turn the [A] tide
[A] Because you’re [E7] mine, I walk the [A] line
Tainted love

By Ed Cobb, 1964. Originally recorded by Gloria Jones

Intro: [Am] [A] [C] [F] [C] (x2)

Some [A] times [C] I [F] feel I've [C] got to
[A] [C] Run a [F] way I've [C] got to
[A] [C] Get a [F] way from the [C] pain that you
[A] drive into the [C] heart of [E] me

The [A] love [C] we [F] share [C] seems to
[A] [C] Go no [F] where [C] and I've
[A] Toss and turn; I can't [C] sleep at [E] night

[A] Once I ran to you
[C] Now I'll run from you
[F] This tainted love you've given
[D] I give you all a girl could give you
Take my tears and that's not nearly [A] all...

[A] [C] Tainted [F] love [C]
[A] [C] Tainted [F] love [C]

[A] Now [C] [F] know I've [C] got to
[A] [C] Run a [F] way I've [C] got to
[A] [C] Get a [F] way [C] you don't
[A] Really want any [C] love from [E] me

To [A] make [C] things [F] right you [C] need
Some-[A] one to [C] hold you [F] tight, [C] and you'll
[A] Think love [C] is [F] to [F] play, [C] but,
I'm [A] sorry; I don't [C] pray that [E] way.

[A] Once I ran to you (I ran!)
[C] Now I'll run from you (I'll run!)
[F] This tainted love you've given
[D] I give you all a girl could give you
Take my tears and that's not nearly [A] all...

[A] Oh... [C] tainted [F] love [C]
[A] [C] Tainted [F] love [C]

Don't [A] touch [C] me [F] please; [C] I cannot
[A] Stand the [C] way you [F] lease [C]

[A] I [A] love you, though you [C] hurt me [F] so
[C] Now I'm [A] gonna pack my [C] things and [E] go
[A] Oh... [C] tainted [F] love [C] (x2)

[A] [C] Touch me baby, [F] tainted [C] love (x2)
[A] [C] Tainted [F] love!
Walking On Sunshine
by Kimberley Rew 1983 (Katrina and the Waves)

[C][F][G][F] x 3

[C]I used to think [F]maybe you [G]love me, now [F]baby I'm [C]sure [F] [G] [F]
[C]And I just cant [F]wait till the [G]day that you [F]knock on my [C]door. [F] [G] [F]

[F]I'm walking on [G]sunshine... Wh[F]oah! x3
And don't it feel [C]good! [F] [G] [F]
[C][F][G][F] x 2

[F]I'm walking on [G]sunshine... Wh[F]oah! x3
And don't it feel [C]good! [F] [G] [F]
[C][F][G][F] x 2

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

[F]I'm walking on [G]sunshine... Wh[F]oah! x3
And don't it feel [C]good! [F] [G] [F]
[C][F][G][F] x 2
Brown Eyed Girl
By Van Morrison, 1967

Intro x2:  A|_2_3_5_3_2_7_9_10_9_7_2_3_5_3_2_3_____0
         E|_3_5_7_5_3_8_8_ 8__8_8_3_5_7_5_3_2_2_3_
         C|__________________________________________2_______
         G|__________________________________________2_______

[ 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 ]

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

[ 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

[ D7 ] Do you remember when we used to

17/3/2010  Worthing Ukulele Jam
How Deep Is Your Love?

By The Bee Gees, 1977

I know your [C]eyes in the [Em]orning [Dm]sun
[Am] I feel you [Dm]touch me in the pouring [G]rain.
And the [C]moment that you wander [Em]far from me,
I wanna [Dm]feel you in my arms a[G]ain.
And you [F]come to me on a [Em]summer breeze,
Keep me [F]warm in your love, then you [Dm]softly leave.
And it's [Em]me you need to [F]show
How [G]deep is your [C]love?

How [C]deep is your love?
How deep is your love,
[Am] I really mean to [Dm]learn.
'Cause we're [C]living in a world of [Em]fools breaking us [A]down,
When they all should let us [Dm]be, we be[F]ong to you and [C]me.

I[Em]believe in [Dm]you, [A]you know the [Dm]oor to my very [G]soul.
You're the [C]light in my deepest, [Em]darkest [Am]ight,
You're my [Dm]aviour when I fall [G]
And you [F]may not think that I [Em]care for you,
When you [F]now down inside that I [Dm]really do.
And it's [Em]me you need to [F]show,
How [G]deep is your [C]love?

How [C]deep is your love? How deep is your love,
[Am] I really mean to [Dm]learn.
'Cause we're [C]living in a world of [Em]fools breaking us [A]down,
When they all should let us [Dm]be, we be[F]ong to you and [C]me.

[Em]/ [Dm]/ [A]/ [Dm]/ [G]/
[C]/ [Em]/ [Am]/,
[Dm]//[G]/
And you [F]may not think that I [Em]care for you,
When you [F]now down inside that I [Dm]really do.
And it's [Em]me you need to [F]show,
How [G]deep is your [C]love?

How [C]deep is your love? How deep is your love,
[Am] really mean to [Dm]learn.
'Cause we're [C]living in a world of [Em]fools breaking us [A]down,
When they all should let us [Dm]be, we be[F]ong to you and [C]me.
**lazy Sunday**

By Steve Marriot & Ronnie Lane (Small Faces), 1968


[A]Wouldn't it be [E]nice  
To [G]et on with me [D]neighbours [A](da da da do)  
But they [A]make it very [E]clear  
They've [G]ot no room for [D]ravers [A]  

[D]They stop me from groovin', they bang on me wall  
[E]They're doin me crust in, it's no good at all,  

[A]Lazy [D]Sunday after[A]noon  
I've got no [C]mind to worry [F]  
Close my [G]eyes and drift [A]away  

[A]Here we all [E]are[G] sittin' in a [D]rainbow [A](da da da do)  

[D]I'll sing you a song with no words and no tune  
[E]I'll sing at your party while you suss-out the moon (Oh yeah!)  

[A]Lazy [D]Sunday after[A]noon  
I've got no [C]mind to worry [F]  
Close my [G]eyes and drift [A]away  

[A]Root-de-[E]doo-de-doo  
[G]Root-de-[D]doot-de [A]die day  
[A]Root-de [E]doot de dum  
[G]Root-de-[D]doo-de-[A]doo dee  

[D]There's no one to see me, there's nothin' to say,  
[E]And no one can stop me from feelin' this way  

[A]Lazy [D]Sunday after[A]noon  
I've got no [C]mind to worry [F]  
Close my [G]eyes and drift [Dbm]a  
Close my [Fsharp]eyes and drift [D]away  
Close my [E]eyes and drift [Asus4]way [A] [Asus2] [A]
Trail Of The lonesome Pine

Words by Ballard MacDonald and music by Harry Carroll, 1913 (Recorded by Laurel and Hardy)

Intro: [F] [Dm] [F] [Dm]

[F]On a [Dm]mountain [F]in Vir[Dm]ginia
[F]Stands a [Dm]lonesome [C7]pine
Just below [F]is the cabin home [G7]of a little [C]girl of [C7]mine
Her [F]name is [Dm]June and [F]very [Dm]very soon
[Am/C]She'll be[E7]long to [Am/C]me [C7]
[F]For I [Dm]know she's [F]waiting [Dm]there for me
[G7]neath that lone pine [C]tree [C+]

In the [F]pale moon[Dm]shine our [G7]hearts entwine

Oh [F]June like the [F7]mountains I'm blue
Like the [Bb]pine I am [A7]lonesome for you

In the [F]pale moon[Dm]shine our [G7]hearts entwine
Oh [F]June like the [F7]mountains I'm blue
Like the [Bb]pine I am [A7]lonesome for you
On the [C]trail of the [C7]lonesome [F]pine [C7] [F]