

**BYTOWN UKULELE GROUP (BUG)  
PyJAMa Jam Songbook  
for Wednesday, April 15, 2020**

Hello BUGs! Hope you're staying healthy and happy. We're thrilled to be visiting you in your own homes. This is the kind of BUG you WANT to catch!

The songs in this songbook are arranged in the order that we'll be playing them.

Many, many thanks to Ellen Dickson and Ian Taylor for encouraging us to try this out, and for being the Zoom wizards behind the screens for this jam.

And in the words of Tim Minchin "Don't panic, wash ya hands, and don't take a sniffle to your Gran's".

Love to you all! Sue & Mark xoxo

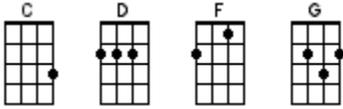
**SONG LIST in the order of play**

Act Naturally  
Bread And Butter  
Ooh La La (Abridged)  
Bring Me Sunshine  
Bye Bye Love  
Centerfield  
Aux Champs-Élysées  
Chains  
The Mermaid  
Everybody  
Yellow Bird  
I'm Yours (2 Parts - Combined)  
Johnny B. Goode  
Long Long Road  
Eight Days A Week

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# Act Naturally

Johnny Russell and Voni Morrison 1963 (recorded by The Beatles 1965)



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

[C] They're gonna put me in the [F] movies [F]  
[C] They're gonna make a big star out of [G] me [G]  
We'll [C] make a film about a man that's sad and [F] lonely [F]  
And [G] all I gotta do is, act natural-[C]ly [C]↓

Well, I'll [G] bet you I'm gonna be a [C] big star [C]  
Might [G] win an Oscar, you can never [C] tell [C]  
The [G] movies gonna make me a [C] big star [C]  
'Cause [D] I can play the part, so [G] well [G]

Well I [C] hope you come and see me in the [F] movies [F]  
[C] Then I'll know that you will plainly [G] see [G]  
The [C] biggest fool that ever hit the [F] big time [F]  
And [G] all I gotta do is, act natural-[C]ly [C]

We'll [C] make the scene about a man that's sad and [F] lonely [F]  
And [C] beggin down upon his bended [G] knee [G]  
I'll [C] play the part but I won't need re-[F]hearsin' [F]  
[G] All I gotta to do is, act natural-[C]ly [C]↓

Well, I'll [G] bet you I'm gonna be a [C] big star [C]  
Might [G] win an Oscar, you can never [C] tell [C]  
The [G] movies gonna make me a [C] big star [C]  
'Cause [D] I can play the part, so [G] well [G]

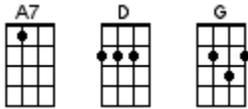
Well I [C] hope you come and see me in the [F] movies [F]  
[C] Then I'll know that you will plainly [G] see [G]  
The [C] biggest fool that ever hit the [F] big time [F]  
And [G] all I gotta do is, act natural-[C]ly [C]↓ [G]↓ [C]↓

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# Bread And Butter

Larry Parks & Jay Turnbow (recorded by The Newbeats 1964)



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

[D] That's what my [G] baby [D] feeds me [G]  
[D] I'm her [A7] lovin' [D] man [A7]

**GUYS:**

[D] I like [G] bread and [D] butter [G]  
[D] I like [G] toast and [D] jam [G]  
[D] That's what my [G] baby [D] feeds me [G]  
[D] I'm her [A7] lovin' [D] man [A7]

**GIRLS:**

[D] He likes [G] bread and [D] butter [G]  
[D] He likes [G] toast and [D] jam [G]  
[D] That's what his [G] baby [D] feeds him [G]  
[D] He's her [A7] lovin' [D] man [A7]

**GUYS:**

Well...she [D] don't cook [G] mashed po-[D]tatoes [G]  
She [D] don't cook [G] T-bone [D] steaks [G]  
She [D] don't feed me [G] peanut [D] but-[G]ter  
She [D] knows that [A7] I can't [D] take [A7]

**GIRLS:**

[D] He likes [G] bread and [D] butter [G]  
[D] He likes [G] toast and [D] jam [G]  
[D] That's what his [G] baby [D] feeds him [G]  
[D] He's her [A7] lovin' [D] man [A7]

**GUYS:**

Well...I [D] got home [G] early one [D] mornin' [G]  
And [D] much to [G] my sur-[D]prise [G]  
[D] She was [G] eatin' [D] chicken and dump-[G]lin's  
[D] With some [A7] other [D] guy [A7]

**GIRLS:**

[D] No more [G] bread and [D] butter [G]  
[D] No more [G] toast and [D] jam [G]  
He [D] found his [G] baby [D] eatin' [G]  
[D] With some [A7] other [D] man [A7]

**GUYS:**

[D] No more [G] bread and [D] butter [G]  
[D] No more [G] toast and [D] jam [G]  
I [D] found my [G] baby [D] eatin' [G]  
[D] With some [A7] other [D] man

**GIRLS:**

**NO [G] NO, NO**

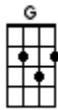
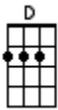
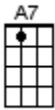
< GUYS & GIRLS SING LAST TWO VERSES AT THE SAME TIME >

**GUYS:**

[D] No more [G] bread and [D] butter [G]  
[D] No more [G] toast and [D] jam [G]  
[D] No more [G] bread and [D] butter [G]  
[D] No more [G] toast and [D] jam [G] / [D] ↓

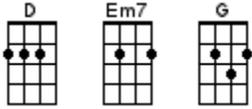
**GIRLS:**

[D] No more [G] bread [D] no [G] no, no  
[D] No more [G] toast [D] no [G] no, no  
[D] No more [G] bread [D] no [G] no, no  
[D] No more [G] toast [D] no [G] no, no [D] ↓ no



# Ooh La La (Abridged)

Ronnie Lane and Ronnie Wood 1973 (as recorded by Rod Stewart 1998)



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

**[D] / [D] / [Em7] / [Em7] /**  
**[D] / [D] / [Em7] / [Em7]**

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

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

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

**INSTRUMENTAL:**

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

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

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

[D] / [Em7] oh yeah / [D] / [Em7] oh yeah /  
[D] / [Em7] 0000-00-00 / [D] / [Em7] 0000-00-00

**INSTRUMENTAL:**

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

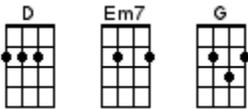
When you [D] want her lips, you get her cheek  
Makes you [Em7] wonder where you are  
If you [D] want some more, then she's fast asleep  
Leaves you [Em7] twinklin' with the stars  
[D] Poor, young, grandson  
There's [Em7] nothing I can say  
You'll [D] have to learn just like me  
And [Em7] that's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

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

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

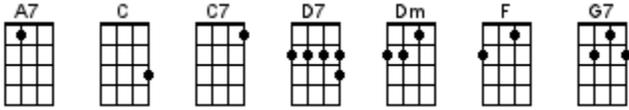
**INSTRUMENTAL:**

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



# Bring Me Sunshine

Music - Arthur Kent, Lyrics - Sylvia Dee 1966



**INTRO:** / 1 2 / 1 2 / [C] / [G7] / [C] / [C]↓

Bring me [C] sunshine, in your [Dm] smile [G7]  
Bring me [Dm] laughter [G7] all the [C] while [C]  
In this [C] world where we [C7] live  
There should [F] be more happiness  
So much [D7] joy you can give  
To each [G7]↓ brand new bright tomorrow

Make me [C] happy, through the [Dm] years [G7]  
Never [Dm] bring me [G7] any [C] tears [C]  
Let your [C] arms be as [C7] warm, as the [F] sun from up above  
Bring me [Dm] fun, bring me [G7] sunshine, bring me [C] love [C]↓

## < KAZOOS ONLY >

Bring me [C] sunshine, in your [Dm] smile [G7]  
Bring me [Dm] laughter [G7] all the [C] while [C]

In this [C] world where we [C7] live  
There should [F] be more happiness  
So much [D7] joy you can give  
To each [G7]↓ brand new bright tomorrow

Bring me [C] sunshine, in your [Dm] eyes [G7]  
Bring me [Dm] rainbows [G7] from the [C] skies [C]  
Life's too [C] short to be [C7] spent, having [F] anything but fun  
We can [D7] be so content, if we [G7]↓ gather little sunbeams

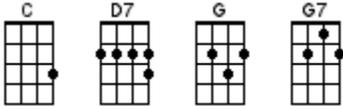
Be light-[C]hearted, all day [Dm] long [G7]  
Keep me [Dm] singing [G7] happy [C] songs [C]  
Let your [C] arms be as [C7] warm, as the [F] sun from up above  
Bring me [Dm] fun, bring me [G7] sunshine, bring me [C] love [A7]  
Bring me [Dm] fun, bring me [G7] sunshine, bring me [C] love [C]↓ [G7]↓ [C]↓

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# Bye Bye Love

Felice and Boudleaux Bryant 1957 (recorded by The Everly Brothers)



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

## CHORUS:

[C] Bye bye [G] love [C] bye bye [G] happiness  
[C] Hello [G] loneliness, I think I'm a-[D7]gonna [G] cry [G7]  
[C] Bye bye [G] love [C] bye bye [G] sweet caress  
[C] Hello [G] emptiness, I feel like [D7] I could [G] die  
Bye [G] bye my [D7] love good-[G]bye [G] ↓

There goes my [D7] baby, with someone [G] new  
[G] She sure looks [D7] happy, I sure am [G] blue  
[G] She was my [C] baby, 'til he stepped [D7] in  
[D7] Goodbye to romance, that might have [G] been / [G7] /

## CHORUS:

[C] Bye bye [G] love [C] bye bye [G] happiness  
[C] Hello [G] loneliness, I think I'm a-[D7]gonna [G] cry [G7]  
[C] Bye bye [G] love [C] bye bye [G] sweet caress  
[C] Hello [G] emptiness, I feel like [D7] I could [G] die  
Bye [G] bye my [D7] love good-[G]bye [G] ↓

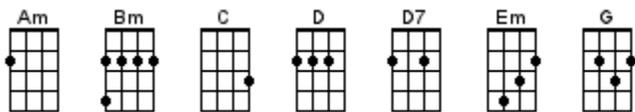
I'm through with [D7] romance, I'm through with [G] love  
[G] I'm through with [D7] countin', the stars a-[G]bove  
[G] And here's the [C] reason, that I'm so [D7] free  
[D7] My lovin' baby, is through with [G] me / [G7] /

## CHORUS:

[C] Bye bye [G] love [C] bye bye [G] happiness  
[C] Hello [G] loneliness, I think I'm a-[D7]gonna [G] cry [G7]  
[C] Bye bye [G] love [C] bye bye [G] sweet caress  
[C] Hello [G] emptiness, I feel like [D7] I could [G] die  
Bye [G] bye my [D7] love good-[G]bye  
Bye [G] bye my [D7] love good-[G]bye  
Bye [G] bye my [D7] love good-[G]bye [G] ↓

# Centerfield

John Fogerty 1985



< ONE PERSON CLAPS IN CHORUS AFTER "play" <CLAP, CLAP-CLAP-CLAP>

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

CLAP CLAP, CLAP-CLAP-CLAP / CLAP CLAP, CLAP-CLAP /

CLAP CLAP, CLAP-CLAP-CLAP / CLAP CLAP, CLAP-CLAP /

[C] / [Bm] / [Am] / [D7] / [G] / [G]

Well, a-[G]beat the drum, and hold the phone, the [C] sun came out to-[G]day  
We're [G] born again, there's [Em] new grass on the [D] field [D]  
A-[G]roundin' third, and headed for home, it's a [C] brown-eyed handsome [G] man  
Any-[C]one can under-[D]stand the way I [G] feel [G]

## CHORUS:

Oh [G] put me in coach, I'm ready to [C] play, to-[G]day  
[G] Put me in coach, I'm ready to [C] play, to-[Bm]day  
Look at [Am] me, I can [D] be, center-[G]field [G]

Well, I [G] spent some time, in the Mudville Nine [C] watching it from the [G] bench  
You know I [G] took some lumps, when the [Em] mighty Case struck [D] out [D]  
So [G] say hey, Willie, tell the Cobb, and [C] Joe DiMag-[G]gio  
Don't [C] say it ain't so, you [D] know the time is [G] now [G]

## CHORUS:

Oh [G] put me in coach, I'm ready to [C] play, to-[G]day  
[G] Put me in coach, I'm ready to [C] play, to-[Bm]day  
Look at [Am] me, I can [D] be, center-[G]field [G]

Got a [G] beat-up glove, a home-made bat, and a [C] brand new pair of [G] shoes  
You know I [G] think it's time, to [Em] give this game a [D] ride [D]  
Just to [G] hit the ball, and touch 'em all, a [C] moment in the [G] sun  
It's a-[C]gone and you can [D] tell that one good-[G] bye [G]

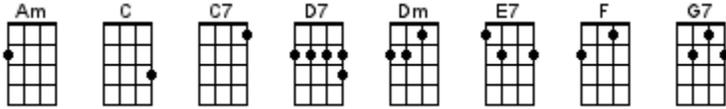
## CHORUS:

Oh [G] put me in coach, I'm ready to [C] play, to-[G]day  
[G] Put me in coach, I'm ready to [C] play, to-[Bm]day  
Look at [Am] me, I can [D] be, center-[G]field  
Oh [G] put me in coach, I'm ready to [C] play, to-[G]day  
[G] Put me in coach, I'm ready to [C] play to-[Bm]day  
Look at [Am] me, gotta [D] be, center-[G]field [G]...yeah

[C] / [Bm] / [Am] / [D7] / [G] ↓

# Aux Champs-Élysées

Michael Anthony Deignan, Michael Wilshaw (English - Waterloo Road)  
Pierre Delanoe (French lyrics) recorded by Joe Dassin 1969



< SINGING NOTE: G >

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

Je m'[C]baladais sur [E7] l'avenue  
Le [Am] cœur ouvert à [C7] l'inconnu  
J'a-[F]vais envie de [C] dire bonjour à [D7] n'importe [G7] qui

Je m'[C]baladais sur [E7] l'avenue  
Le [Am] cœur ouvert à [C7] l'inconnu  
J'a-[F]vais envie de [C] dire bonjour à [D7] n'importe [G7] qui  
N'im-[C]porte qui et [E7] ce fut toi [Am] je t'ai dit n'im-[C7]porte quoi  
Il [F] suffisait de [C] te parler, pour [Dm] t'apprivoi-[C]ser

[C] Aux [E7] Champs-Ély-[Am]sées [C7]  
[F] Aux [C] Champs-Ély-[D7]sées [G7]  
[C] Au soleil [E7] sous la pluie [Am] à midi ou [C7] à minuit  
Il [F] y a tout ce que [C] vous voulez aux [Dm] Champs-Ély-[C]sées

[C] Tu m'as dit "J'ai [E7] rendez-vous  
Dans [Am] un sous-sol, a-[C7]vec des fous  
Qui [F] vivent la guitare [C] à la main, du [D7] soir au ma-[G7]tin"  
A-[C]lors je t'ai ac-[E7]compagnée, on [Am] a chanté, on [C7] a dansé  
Et [F] l'on n'a même [C] pas pensé à [Dm] s'embras-[C]ser

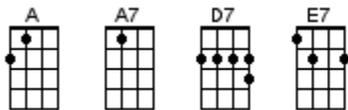
[C] Aux [E7] Champs-Ély-[Am]sées [C7]  
[F] Aux [C] Champs-Ély-[D7]sées [G7]  
[C] Au soleil [E7] sous la pluie [Am] à midi ou [C7] à minuit  
Il [F] y a tout ce que [C] vous voulez aux [Dm] Champs-Ély-[C]sées

[C] Hier soir deux [E7] inconnus et [Am] ce matin sur [C7] l'avenue  
Deux [F] amoureux tout [C] étourdis par [D7] la longue [G7] nuit  
Et [C] de l'Étoile à [E7] la Concorde  
[Am] Un orchestre à [C7] mille cordes  
Tous [F] les oiseaux du [C] point du jour [Dm] chantent l'a-[C]mour

[C] Aux [E7] Champs-Ély-[Am]sées [C7]  
[F] Aux [C] Champs-Ély-[D7]sées [G7]  
[C] Au soleil [E7] sous la pluie [Am] à midi ou [C7] à minuit  
Il [F] y a tout ce que [C] vous voulez aux [Dm] Champs-Ély-[C]sées  
Il [F] y a tout ce que [C] vous voulez aux [Dm] Champs-Ély-[C]↓sées

# Chains

Carole King and Gerry Goffin (as recorded by The Beatles 1963)



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

**[A]** Chains, my baby's got me locked up in chains

**[A]** And they ain't the **[D7]** kind, that you can **[A]** see-ee-ee-ee

**[A]** Whoa-oh these **[E7]** chains of lo-o-**[D7]**ove

Got a hold on **[A]** me, yeah **[E7]**

**[A]** Chains, well I can't break away from these chains

**[A]** Can't run a-**[D7]**round, 'cause I'm not **[A]** free-ee-ee-ee

**[A]** Whoa-oh these **[E7]** chains of lo-o-**[D7]**ove

Won't let me **[A]** be, yeah **[A7]**

**[D7]** I wanna tell you pretty, baby

**[A]** I think you're **[A7]** fine

**[D7]** I'd like to love you

But **[E7]** darling I'm imprisoned by these

**[A]** Chains, my baby's got me locked up in chains

**[A]** And they ain't the **[D7]** kind that you can **[A]** see-ee-ee-ee

**[A]** Whoa-oh these **[E7]** chains of lo-o-**[D7]**ove

Got a hold on **[A]** me, yeah **[E7]**

**[D7]** Please believe me when I tell you

**[A]** Your lips are **[A7]** sweet

**[D7]** I'd like to kiss them

But **[E7]** I can't break away from all of these

**[A]** Chains, my baby's got me locked up in chains

**[A]** And they ain't the **[D7]** kind that you can **[A]** see-ee-ee-ee

**[A]** Whoa-oh these **[E7]** chains of lo-o-**[D7]**ove

Got a hold on **[A]** me, yeah **[E7]**

**[A]** Chains **[A]**

Chains of **[A]** lo-o-o-ove **[A]**

Chains of **[D7]** love **[D7]**

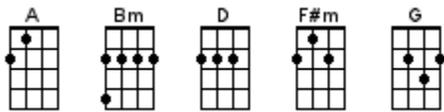
Chains of **[A]** lo-o-o-ove

**[A]** Whoa-oh these **[E7]** chains of lo-o-**[D7]**ove

Got a hold on **[A]** me, yeah **[E7]** / **[A]**↓

# The Mermaid

Shel Silverstein 1965 (as recorded by Great Big Sea 2005)



**INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / < MELODION OR TIN WHISTLE >**

**[G] / [D] / [G] / [D] /**  
**[G] / [D] / [G] / [D]**

When **[D]** I was a lad in a fishing town  
Me **[G]** old man said to **[D]** me  
"You can **[D]** spend your life, your **[Bm]** jolly life  
Just **[G]** sailing on the **[A]** sea  
You can **[D]** search the world for pretty girls  
Til your **[G]** eyes are weak and **[F#m]** dim  
But **[G]** don't go searching for a **[D]** mermaid **[Bm]** son  
If you **[G]** don't know **[A]** how to **[D]** swim"

'Cause her **[G]** hair was green as **[D]** seaweed  
Her **[G]** skin was blue and **[D]** pale  
Her **[G]** face it was a **[D]** work of art  
I **[G]** loved that girl with **[D]** all my heart  
But I **[G]** only liked the **[D]** upper **[Bm]** part  
I **[G]** did not **[A]** like the **[D]** tail

**INSTRUMENTAL: < MELODION OR TIN WHISTLE >**

**[D] / [A] / [D] / [G][A] /**  
**[D] / [A] / [D][G] / [A]**

I **[D]** signed onto a sailing ship  
My **[G]** very first day at **[D]** sea  
I **[D]** seen the Mermaid **[Bm]** in the waves  
A-**[G]**reaching out to **[A]** me  
"Come **[D]** live with me in the sea," said she  
**[G]** "Down on the ocean **[F#m]** floor  
And I'll **[G]** show you a million **[D]** wonderous **[Bm]** things  
You've **[G]** never **[A]** seen be-**[D]**fore"

So **[D]** over I jumped and she pulled me down  
**[G]** Down to her seaweed **[D]** bed  
On a **[D]** pillow made of a **[Bm]** tortoise-shell  
She **[G]** placed beneath my **[A]** head  
She **[D]** fed me shrimp and caviar  
Up-**[G]**on a silver **[F#m]** dish  
From her **[G]** head to her waist it was **[D]** just my **[Bm]** taste  
But the **[G]** rest of **[A]** her was a **[D]** fish

'Cause her [G] hair was green as [D] seaweed  
 Her [G] skin was blue and [D] pale  
 Her [G] face it was a [D] work of art  
 I [G] loved that girl with [D] all my heart  
 But I [G] only liked the [D] upper [Bm] part  
 I [G] did not [A] like the [D] tail

**INSTRUMENTAL: < MELODION OR TIN WHISTLE >**

[D] / [A] / [D] / [G][A] /  
 [D] / [A] / [D][G] / [A]

But [D] then one day, she swam away  
 So I [G] sang to the clams and the [D] whales  
 "Oh, [D] how I miss her [Bm] seaweed hair  
 And the [G] silver shine of her [A] scales!"  
 But [D] then her sister, she swam by  
 And [G] set my heart a-[F#m]whirl.....< PAUSE >

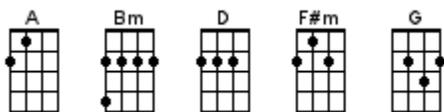
'Cause her [G] upper part was an [D] ugly [Bm] fish  
 But her [G] bottom part [A] was a [D] girl

Yes her [G] hair was green as [D] seaweed  
 Her [G] skin was blue and [D] pale  
 Her [G] legs they are a [D] work of art  
 I [G] loved that girl with [D] all my heart  
 And I [G] don't give a damn about the [D] upper [Bm] part  
 'Cause [G] that's how I [A] get my [D] tail

**INSTRUMENTAL: < MELODION OR TIN WHISTLE >**

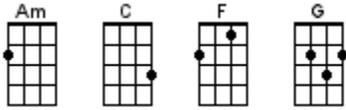
[D] / [A] / [D] / [G][A] /  
 [D] / [A] / [D][G] / [A] /

[D] / [A] / [D] / [G][A] /  
 [D] / [A] / [D][G] / [A]↓



# Everybody

Ingrid Michaelson 2009



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

[F] Oo [G] oo oo [Am] oo [Am]  
[F] Oo [G] oo oo [Am] oo [Am]

[F] We have fallen [G] down again to-[Am]night [Am]  
[F] In this world it's [G] hard to get it [C] right [C]  
[F] Trying to make your [G] heart fit like a [Am] glove [Am]  
What it [F] needs is [G] love, love [C] love [G]

## CHORUS:

[C] Everybody, everybody wants to love  
[G] Everybody, everybody wants to be loved  
[Am] Oh, oh [Am] oh [F] oh, oh [F] oh  
[C] Everybody, everybody wants to love  
[G] Everybody, everybody wants to be loved  
[Am] Oh, oh [Am] oh [F] ↓ oh, oh, oh

[F] / [G] / [Am] / [Am] /  
[F] / [G] / [Am] / [Am] /

[F] Happy is the [G] heart that still feels [Am] pain [Am]  
[F] Darkness drains and [G] light will come a-[C]gain [C]  
Swing [F] open up your [G] chest and let it [Am] in [Am]  
Just let the [F] love, love [G] love be-[C]gin [G]

## CHORUS:

[C] Everybody, everybody wants to love  
[G] Everybody, everybody wants to be loved  
[Am] Oh, oh [Am] oh [F] oh, oh [F] oh  
[C] Everybody, everybody wants to love  
[G] Everybody, everybody wants to be loved  
[Am] Oh, oh [Am] oh [F] oh, oh [F] oh

## BRIDGE:

Oh [C] everybody knows the love  
[G] Everybody holds the love  
[Am] Everybody folds for [F] lo-o-[F]o-ove  
[C] Everybody feels the love  
[G] Everybody steals for love  
[Am] Everybody heals with [F] lo-o-[F]o-ove  
[F] Oh [G] oh-oh [Am] oh [Am]  
Just let the [F] love, love [G] love be-[C]gin [G]↓

**CHORUS: < A CAPPELLA >**

Everybody, everybody wants to love  
Everybody, everybody wants to be loved  
Oh, oh, oh (just let the love, love, love begin)  
Everybody, everybody wants to love  
Everybody, everybody wants to be loved  
Oh, oh, oh (just let the love, love, love begin)

**CHORUS:**

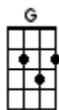
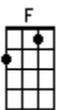
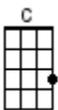
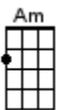
**[C]** Everybody, everybody wants to love  
**[G]** Everybody, everybody wants to be loved  
**[Am]** Oh, oh **[Am]** oh **[F]** oh, oh **[F]** oh  
**[C]** Everybody, everybody wants to love  
**[G]** Everybody, everybody wants to be loved  
**[Am]** Oh, oh **[Am]** oh **[F]** oh, oh **[F]** oh

**[C]** Everybody, everybody wants to love  
**[G]** Everybody, everybody wants to be loved  
**[Am]** Oh, oh **[Am]** oh **[F]** oh, oh **[F]** oh  
**[C]** Everybody, everybody wants to love  
**[G]** Everybody, everybody wants to be loved  
**[Am]** Oh, oh **[Am]** oh **[F]** oh, oh **[F]** oh

**OUTRO:**

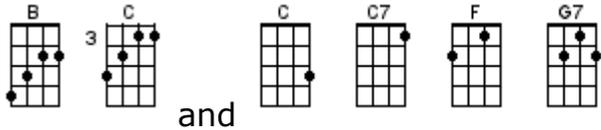
**[F]** Oo **[G]** oo oo **[Am]** oo **[Am]**

**[F]** / **[G]** / **[C]** / **[C]** ↓



# Yellow Bird

Michel Mauléart Monton, Oswald Durand - Haitian origin pre-20thC



## INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[C] Yel-[B]↓low [C] bird, up [G7] high in banana [C] tree  
[C] Yel-[B]↓low [C] bird, you [G7] sit all alone like [C] me

[C] Yel-[B]↓low [C] bird, up [G7] high in banana [C] tree  
[C] Yel-[B]↓low [C] bird, you [G7] sit all alone like [C] me  
[F] Did your lady friend [C] leave the nest again?  
[G7] That is very sad [C] makes me [C7] feel so bad  
[F] You can fly away [C] in the sky away  
[G7] You're more lucky than [C] me [B]↓ / [C] /

[C] I also had a [F] pretty girl [G7] she's not with me to-[C]day  
[C] They're all the same those [F] pretty girls  
[G7] Take tenderness, then they fly a-[C]way [B]↓ / [C] /

[C] Yel-[B]↓low [C] bird, up [G7] high in banana [C] tree  
[C] Yel-[B]↓low [C] bird, you [G7] sit all alone like [C] me  
[F] Better fly away [C] in the sky away  
[G7] Picker coming soon [C] pick from [C7] night to noon  
[F] Black and yellow you [C] like banana too  
[G7] They might pick you some [C] day [B]↓ / [C] /

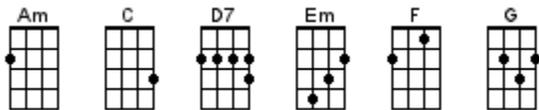
[C] Wish that I were a [F] yellow bird [G7] I'd fly away with [C] you  
[C] But I am not a [F] yellow bird  
[G7] So here I sit, nothing else to [C] do [B]↓ / [C] /  
[C] Yel-[B]↓low [C] bird...  
[C] Yel-[B]↓low [C] bird...  
[C] Yel-[B]↓low [C]↓ bird

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# I'm Yours (2 Parts - Combined)

Jason Mraz 2004



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

**[C]** Do-do **[C]** doo **[C]** do-do

**[G]** Doo **[G]** do-do **[Am]** doo **[Am]** do-do **[F]** do-do-do doo

**[F]** Do-do **[C]** doo **[C]** do-do

**[G]** Doo **[G]** do-do **[Am]** doo **[Am]** do-do **[F]** do-do-do doo **[F]**

Well **[C]** you done done me and you bet I felt it

I **[G]** tried to be chill but you're so hot that I melted

I **[Am]** fell right through the cracks **[Am]**

And now I'm **[F]** trying to get back **[F]**

Before the **[C]** cool done run out I'll be giving it my best test

And **[G]** nothing's going to stop me but divine intervention

I **[Am]** reckon it's again my turn, to **[F]** win some or learn some

But **[C]** I won't hesi-**[G]**tate, no more, no **[Am]** more

It **[Am]** cannot **[F]** wait, I'm yours

**[C] / [C] / [G] / [G] / [Am] yeah-ah, yeah, yeah [F] yeah [F]**

**[C]** Well open up your mind and see like **[G]** me

Open up your **[G]** plans and damn you're **[Am]** free

Look into your **[Am]** heart and you'll find **[F]** love, love, love, love

**[C]** Listen to the music of the moment people dance and **[G]** sing

We're just **[G]** one big fami-**[Am]**ly and it's our god-given right to be

**[F]** Loved, loved, loved, loved **[D7]** loved **[D7]** ↓

So **[C]** I won't hesi-**[G]**tate no more, no **[Am]** more

It **[Am]** cannot **[F]** wait, I'm sure

There's no **[C]** need to compli-**[G]**cate, our time is **[Am]** short

This **[Am]** is our **[F]** fate, I'm yours

**[C] / [Em] / [Am] / [G] / [F] / [F] / [D7] / [D7]**

**[C] / [Em] / [Am] / [G] / [F] / [F] / [D7] / [D7]** ↓

I've been spending **[C]** way too long checkin' my tongue in the mirror

And **[G]** bendin' over backwards just to try to see it clearer

But my **[Am]** breath fogged up the glass

And so I **[F]** drew a new face and I laughed

I **[C]** guess what I've been sayin' is there ain't no better reason

To **[G]** rid yourself of vanity and just go with the seasons

It's **[Am]** what we aim to do, our **[F]** name is our virtue

But [C] I won't hesi-[G]tate, no more, no [Am] more  
It [Am] cannot [F] wait, I'm yours

< TWO PARTS SUNG TOGETHER >

**There's no [C] need to compli-[G]cate**  
[C] Well open up your mind and see like [G] me

**Our [G] time is [Am] short**  
Open up your [G] plans and damn you're [Am] free

**It [Am] cannot [F] wait, I'm yours**  
Look into your [Am] heart and you'll find [F] love, love, love

**No [C] I won't hesi-[G]tate**  
[C] Listen to the music of the moment come and dance with [G] me

**No [G] more, no [Am] more**  
Kinda like [G] one big fami-[Am]ly, it's your god-given right to be

**It [Am] cannot [F] wait, I'm sure**  
[F] Loved loved loved

**There's no [C] need to compli-[G]cate**  
[C] Open up your mind and see like [G] me

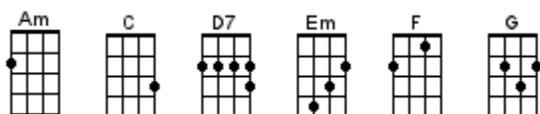
**Our [G] time is [Am] short**  
Open up your [G] plans and damn you're [Am] free

**This [Am] is our [F] fate, I'm yours**  
Look into your [Am] heart and you'll find [F] love love love

[C] Please don't compli-[G]cate  
[C] Listen to the music of the moment come and dance with [G] me

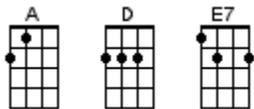
**Our [G] time is [Am] short**  
A la [G] happy fami-[Am]ly, it's our god-given right to be

**This [Am] is our [F] fate, I'm yours [D7] ↓**  
[F] Loved, loved, loved, loved [D7] ↓ loved



# Johnny B. Goode

Chuck Berry 1958



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

Deep [A] down in Louisiana close to New Orleans  
Way [A] 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 a guitar just like a-ringin' a bell

## CHORUS:

Go [A] go!  
[A] Go Johnny go [A] go!  
[A] Go Johnny go [D] go!  
[D] Go Johnny go [A] go!  
[A] Go Johnny go [E7] go!  
[E7] Johnny B. [A] Goode [A]

He used to [A] carry his guitar in a gunny sack  
Or [A] sit beneath the tree by the railroad track  
Oh, the [D] engineer could see him sittin' in the shade  
[A] Strummin' with the rhythm that the drivers made  
The [E7] people passin' by they would stop and say  
Oh [A] my but that little country boy can play

## CHORUS:

Go [A] go!  
[A] Go Johnny go [A] go!  
[A] Go Johnny go [D] go!  
[D] Go Johnny go [A] go!  
[A] Go Johnny go [E7] go!  
[E7] Johnny B. [A] Goode [A]

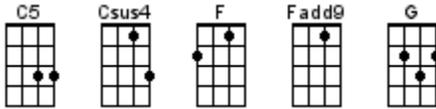
His [A] mother told him some day you will be a man  
And [A] you will be the leader of a big old band  
[D] Many people comin' from miles around  
To [A] hear you play your music when the sun go down  
[E7] Maybe someday your name will be in lights  
Sayin' [A] "Johnny B. Goode Tonight" go, go

## CHORUS:

[A] Go Johnny go! [A]  
Go, go [A] go Johnny go! [A]  
Go, go [D] go Johnny go! [D]  
Go, go [A] go Johnny go! [A]  
[E7] Go!  
[E7] Johnny B. [A] Goode [A]↓ [A]↓

# Long Long Road

David Francey 2003



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

**[C5] / [C5] / [C5] / [C5] /**

**[C5]** Red sun comes rising **[F]** out of the **[C5]** sea  
On the **[C5]** long **[Csus4]** long **[G]** road **[G]**  
And the **[C5]** bones of the ocean, this **[F]** land under **[C5]** me  
On the **[C5]** long **[G]** long **[C5]** road **[C5]**

**[C5]** Up the St. Lawrence to the **[F]** queen of the **[C5]** Lakes  
On the **[C5]** long **[Csus4]** long **[G]** road **[G]**  
And the **[C5]** waves of the water, they **[F]** endlessly **[C5]** break  
On the **[C5]** long **[G]** long **[C5]** road **[C5]**

On the **[F]** long **[Fadd9]** long **[C5]** road **[C5]**  
On the **[C5]** long **[Csus4]** long **[G]** road **[G]**  
The **[C5]** waves on the water, they **[F]** endlessly **[C5]** break  
On the **[C5]** long **[G]** long **[C5]** road **[C5]**

The **[C5]** prairies a straight line, be-**[F]**ginning and **[C5]** end  
On the **[C5]** long **[Csus4]** long **[G]** road **[G]**  
And the **[C5]** mile posts marking the **[F]** time that we **[C5]** spend  
On the **[C5]** long **[G]** long **[C5]** road **[C5]**

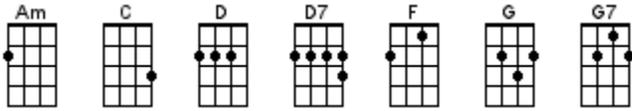
**[C5]** West to the mountains, that **[F]** greyness of **[C5]** stone  
On the **[C5]** long **[Csus4]** long **[G]** road **[G]**  
And the **[C5]** setting sun sinking **[F]** tired to the **[C5]** bone  
On the **[C5]** long **[G]** long **[C5]** road **[C5]**

On the **[F]** long **[Fadd9]** long **[C5]** road **[C5]**  
On the **[C5]** long **[Csus4]** long **[G]** road **[G]**  
And the **[C5]** mile posts marking, the **[F]** time that we **[C5]** spend  
On the **[C5]** long **[G]** long **[C5]** road **[C5]**

On the **[F]** long **[Fadd9]** long **[C5]** road **[C5]**  
On the **[C5]** long **[Csus4]** long **[G]** road **[G]**  
And the **[C5]** setting sun sinking **[F]** tired to the **[C5]** bone  
On the **[C5]** long **[G]** long **[C5]** road **[C5]**↓

# Eight Days A Week

Lennon-McCartney 1964 (The Beatles)



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

**[C] ↓ ↑ ↓ ↓ / [D7] ↓ ↑ ↓ ↓ / [F] ↓ ↑ ↓ ↓ / [C] ↓ ↑ ↓ ↓ /**

**[C]** Ooh I need your **[D]** love babe  
**[F]** Guess you know it's **[C]** true  
**[C]** Hope you need my **[D]** love babe  
**[F]** Just like I need **[C]** you

**[Am]** ↓ Hold ↓ me ↑ ↓ **[F]** ↓ Love ↓ me ↑ ↓  
**[Am]** ↓ Hold ↓ me ↑ ↓ **[D]** ↓ Love ↓ me ↑ ↓  
I **[C]** ain't got nothin' but **[D]** love babe  
**[F]** Eight days a **[C]** week

**[C]** Love you every **[D]** day girl  
**[F]** Always on my **[C]** mind  
**[C]** One thing I can **[D]** say girl  
**[F]** Love you all the **[C]** time

**[Am]** ↓ Hold ↓ me ↑ ↓ **[F]** ↓ Love ↓ me ↑ ↓  
**[Am]** ↓ Hold ↓ me ↑ ↓ **[D]** ↓ Love ↓ me ↑ ↓  
I **[C]** ain't got nothing but **[D]** love girl  
**[F]** Eight days a **[C]** week

**[G]** Eight days a **[G]** week  
I **[Am]** ↓ lo-o-o-o-**[Am]** ↓ o-ove you **[Am]** ↑ ↓  
**[D7]** Eight days a **[D7]** week  
Is **[F]** not enough to **[G7]** show I care

**[C]** Ooh I need your **[D]** love babe  
**[F]** Guess you know it's **[C]** true  
**[C]** Hope you need my **[D]** love babe  
**[F]** Just like I need **[C]** you

**[Am]** ↓ Hold ↓ me ↑ ↓ **[F]** ↓ Love ↓ me ↑ ↓  
**[Am]** ↓ Hold ↓ me ↑ ↓ **[D]** ↓ Love ↓ me ↑ ↓  
I **[C]** ain't got nothin' but **[D]** love babe  
**[F]** Eight days a **[C]** week

**[G]** Eight days a **[G]** week

I **[Am]** ↓ lo-o-o-o-**[Am]** ↓ o-ove you **[Am]** ↑ ↓

**[D7]** Eight days a **[D7]** week

Is **[F]** not enough to **[G7]** show I care

**[C]** Love you every **[D]** day girl

**[F]** Always on my **[C]** mind

**[C]** One thing I can **[D]** say girl

**[F]** Love you all the **[C]** time

**[Am]** ↓ Hold ↓ me ↑ ↓ **[F]** ↓ Love ↓ me ↑ ↓

**[Am]** ↓ Hold ↓ me ↑ ↓ **[D]** ↓ Love ↓ me ↑ ↓

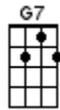
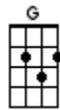
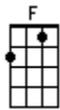
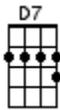
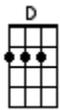
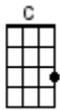
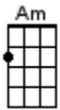
I **[C]** ain't got nothin' but **[D]** love babe

**[F]** Eight days a **[C]** week

**[F]** Eight days a **[C]** week

**[F]** Eight days a **[C]** week

**OUTRO:** / **[C]** ↓ ↑ ↓ ↓ / **[D7]** ↓ ↑ ↓ ↓ / **[F]** ↓ ↑ ↓ ↓ / **[C]** ↓



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