Free ukulele jam for players of all levels in London every Wednesday

The Royal George, WC2
The Albany, W1W

Third edition
(January 2017)

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# Contents

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Track</th>
<th>Artist</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>A Little Respect</td>
<td>Erasure</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A Whole New World (Aladdin)</td>
<td>Menken and Rice*</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Accidentally in Love</td>
<td>Counting Crows*</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Ain't No Sunshine</td>
<td>Bill Withers*</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>All My Loving</td>
<td>The Beatles</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>All That She Wants</td>
<td>Ace of Base</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Alright</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Always Look On The Bright Side Of Life</td>
<td>Monty Python</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>(Is this the Way to) Amarillo</td>
<td>Tony Christie</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Angels</td>
<td>Robbie Williams</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Annie's Song</td>
<td>John Denver</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Anyone Else But You</td>
<td>The Moldy Peaches (abridged)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Back for Good</td>
<td>Take That*</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Back in the USSR</td>
<td>The Beatles*</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bad Moon Rising</td>
<td>Creedence Clearwater Revival</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Baker Street</td>
<td>Gerry Rafferty*</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Bare Necessities</td>
<td>Terry Gilkyson</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Be My Baby</td>
<td>The Ronettes</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bed of Roses</td>
<td>Bon Jovi*</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Big Yellow Taxi</td>
<td>Joni Mitchell</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Blitzkrieg Bop</td>
<td>The Ramones</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Blame it on the Boogie</td>
<td>The Jacksons*</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Blaze of Glory</td>
<td>Jon Bon Jovi*</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Blowin’ in the Wind</td>
<td>Bob Dylan</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Blue Moon</td>
<td>Rogers and Hart</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Blue Suede Shoes</td>
<td>Elvis Presley</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bohemian Like You</td>
<td>Dandy Warhols</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Born to be Wild</td>
<td>Steppenwolf</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Boulevard of Broken Dreams</td>
<td>Green Day*</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Breakfast at Tiffany’s</td>
<td>Deep Blue Something</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Brimful of Asha</td>
<td>Cornershop</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Bring Me Sunshine</td>
<td>Morecambe &amp; Wise</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Brown-Eyed Girl</td>
<td>Van Morrison</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Build Me Up Buttercup</td>
<td>The Foundations*</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>California Dreaming</td>
<td>The Mamas and the Papas*</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cannonball</td>
<td>Damien Rice*</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Can’t Take My Eyes Off You</td>
<td>Frankie Valli</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cats in the Cradle</td>
<td>Ugly Kid Joe*</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cecilia</td>
<td>Simon and Garfunkel</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Chain</td>
<td>Fleetwood Mac*</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Chelsea Dagger</td>
<td>The Fratellis</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>City of New Orleans</td>
<td>Arlo Guthrie*</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Closing Time</td>
<td>Semisonic*</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Come on Eileen</td>
<td>Dexy’s Midnight Runners</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Common People</td>
<td>Pulp (short version)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Complicated</td>
<td>Avril Lavigne*</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Country House</td>
<td>Blur</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Crazy</td>
<td>Gnarls Barkley</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Creep</td>
<td>Radiohead</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Crocodile Rock</td>
<td>Elton John</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dancing in the Dark</td>
<td>Bruce Springsteen</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dancing Queen</td>
<td>Abba*</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Daydream</td>
<td>Lovin’ Spoonful!*</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Daydream Believer</td>
<td>The Monkees</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dedicated Follower of Fashion</td>
<td>The Kinks*</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Delilah</td>
<td>Tom Jones*</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dirty Old Town</td>
<td>The Pogues*</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Disco 2000</td>
<td>Pulp*</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Do You Love Me</td>
<td>The Contours</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

---

**UKULELE WEDNESDAYS**
Don’t Leave Me This Way – Thelma Houston ................................................................. 66
Don’t Stop Believin’ – Journey† .................................................................................. 67
Don’t Stop Me Now – Queen ..................................................................................... 68
Don’t Look Back in Anger – Oasis ........................................................................ 69
Don’t You Want Me – Human League ................................................................. 70
Don’t Worry, Be Happy – Bobby McFerrin ...................................................... 71
Down Under – Men at Work .................................................................................. 72
Dream a Little Dream of Me – The Mamas & The Papas* .................................... 73
Ever Fallen in Love – Buzzcocks† .......................................................................... 74
Every Breath You Take – The Police* ............................................................... 75
Everything I Do – Bryan Adams* ........................................................................... 76
Eye of the Tiger – Survivor† ................................................................................... 77
Faith – George Michael .......................................................................................... 78
The Final Countdown – Europe† ............................................................................. 79
Finally – CeCe Peniston* ....................................................................................... 80
Fifty ways to leave your lover – Paul Simon* .................................................... 81
Five Foot Two, Eyes of Blue – Lewis, Young & Henderson† .................................. 82
Five Hundred Miles – The Proclaimers .................................................................. 83
Folsom Prison Blues – Johnny Cash .................................................................... 84
Forget You/F***k You – Cee Lo Green .................................................................. 85
Free Bird – Lynyrd Skynyrd .................................................................................... 86
Friday I'm In Love – The Cure† .............................................................................. 87
Get Lucky (abridged) – Daft Punk* ......................................................................... 88
Go Your Own Way – Fleetwood Mac* ................................................................... 89
Gold – Spandau Ballet† .......................................................................................... 90
Good Riddance (Time of Your Life) – Green Day ................................................ 91
Half the World Away – Oasis† ................................................................................ 92
Hallelujah (abridged) – Leonard Cohen ............................................................. 93
Hand In My Pocket – Alanis Morissette† ............................................................. 94
Happy Birthday (traditional)† ................................................................................ 95
Happy Together – The Turtles† ............................................................................ 96
Have You Ever Seen the Rain? – Creedence Clearwater Revival ...................... 97
Heaven – Bryan Adams* ........................................................................................ 98
"Heroes" – David Bowie ......................................................................................... 100
Hey Jude – The Beatles .......................................................................................... 101
Hey Ya (abridged) – OutKast ................................................................................. 102
Hi Ho Silver Lining – Jeff Beck ............................................................................ 103
Hit Me Baby One More Time – Britney Spears† .................................................. 104
Hit the Road – Ray Charles ................................................................................... 105
Ho Hey – The Lumineers* ..................................................................................... 106
Hot n Cold – Katy Perry ......................................................................................... 107
Hotel California – The Eagles ................................................................................ 108
House of the Rising Sun (abridged) – The Animals† ........................................... 109
Hurt – Johnny Cash* ............................................................................................. 110
I Can See Clearly Now – Johnny Nash ............................................................... 111
I Knew You Were Trouble – Taylor Swift* .......................................................... 112
I Only Want to Be With You – Dusty Springfield† ............................................... 113
I Predict a Riot – Kaiser Chiefs............................................................................ 114
I Saw Her Standing There – The Beatles ............................................................ 115
I Think We’re Alone Now – Tiffany† .................................................................... 116
I Wanna Be Like You – R. M. Sherman and R. B. Sherman ................................. 117
I Want to Break Free – Queen ............................................................................. 118
I Want to Know What Love Is – Foreigner* ....................................................... 119
I Will Survive – Gloria Gaynor† ............................................................................ 120
I’ll Be There For You (Friends theme tune) – The Rembrandts* ...................... 121
I’ll Be Your Baby – Bob Dylan ................................................................................ 122
I’ll Fly Away – Alison Krauss et al ....................................................................... 123
I’m a Believer – The Monkees ............................................................................. 124
I’m into Something Good – Herman’s Hermits† .................................................. 125
I’m Yours – Jason Mraz ......................................................................................... 126
If it Makes You Happy – Sheryl Crowe*
Iko Iko – “Jockamo” James Crawford
Imagine – John Lennon
In the Summertime – Mungo Jerry
Iris – The Goo Goo Dolls
It Must Be Love – Madness
It’s Not Unusual – Tom Jones
Jammin’ – Bob Marley
The Joker – Steve Miller Band
Johnny B. Goode – Chuck Berry*
Jolene – Dolly Parton
Karma Chameleon – Culture Club
Keep the Faith – Bon Jovi
Kids – MGMT
Kids in America – Kim Wilde
Killing Me Softly – Roberta Flack/The Fugees
King of the Road – Roger Miller
Kiss Me – Sixpence None the Richer
Knockin’ On Heaven’s Door – Bob Dylan
Lady Madonna – The Beatles
Let it Be – The Beatles
Let it Go – Frozen*
Like a Prayer – Madonna
The Lion Sleeps Tonight – The Tokens
Little Lion Man – Mumford and Sons
Live Forever – Oasis
Livin’ On A Prayer – Bon Jovi
The Loco-motion – Little Eva*
Lola – The Kinks
Losing My Religion – REM
Lucky Man – The Verve
Mad World – Gary Jules
Maggie May – Rod Stewart
Make Me Smile (Come Up and See Me) – Steve Harley
Man of Constant Sorrow – The Soggy Bottom Boys
Maybe Tomorrow – Terry Bush (Littlest Hobo theme)
Me and Julio Down by the Schoolyard – Paul Simon
Monkey Man – Toots and the Maytals
Moondance – Van Morrison*
Mrs Robinson – Simon & Garfunkel
My Favourite Game – The Cardigans
New York, New York – Frank Sinatra
Nine to Five – Dolly Parton
No Surprises – Radiohead*
No Woman, No Cry – Bob Marley & The Wailers
Ob-La-Di, Ob-La-Da – The Beatles
Octopus’s Garden – The Beatles
Ordinary World – Duran Duran*
Otherside – Red Hot Chili Peppers*
(lookin’ Back) Over My Shoulder – Mike & the Mechanics
Paint it Black – The Rolling Stones
People Are Strange – The Doors
Perfect Day – Lou Reed*
Piece of my Heart – Erma Franklin
Pinball Wizard – The Who
Poison – Alice Cooper
Pretty Woman – Roy Orbison
Price Tag – Jessie J
Psycho Killer – Talking Heads
Pumped Up Kicks – Foster and the People
Que Sera Sera – Doris Day
Raindrops Keep Fallin on my Head – Burt Bacharach ........................................ 188
Ring of Fire – Johnny Cash ....................................................................................... 189
Riptide – Vance Joy* ................................................................................................. 190
Rolling in the Deep – Adele* ..................................................................................... 191
Run for Your Life – The Beatles ............................................................................. 192
Runaway – Del Shannon ............................................................................................ 193
Save Tonight – Eagle Eye Cherry ............................................................................ 194
Shake it Off – Taylor Swift* ..................................................................................... 195
Should I Stay or Should I Go – The Clash ............................................................ 196
Sit Down – James ...................................................................................................... 197
(Sittin’ on the) Dock of the Bay – Otis Redding ...................................................... 198
Skinny Love – Bon Iver* .......................................................................................... 199
Skyfall – Adele* ........................................................................................................ 200
Sloop John B – The Beach Boys ............................................................................. 201
Somebody That I Used to Know – Gotye ............................................................... 202
Someone to Lava – Pixar* ......................................................................................... 203
Something – The Beatles .......................................................................................... 204
Somewhere Only We Go – Keane* .......................................................................... 205
Somewhere Over the Rainbow – Arlen and Harburg ........................................... 206
Somewhere Over the Rainbow / Wonderful World – Israel Kamakawiwo’ole... 207
SOS – Abba ................................................................................................................ 208
Sound of Silence – Simon & Garfunkel* ................................................................. 209
Space Oddity – David Bowie* .................................................................................. 210
Spirit in the Sky – Norman Greenbaum................................................................. 211
Stand by Me – Ben E King ....................................................................................... 212
Stand By Me – Oasis* ............................................................................................... 213
Stuck in the Middle with You – Stealers Wheel ..................................................... 214
Sugar Pie, Honey Bunch – The Four Tops ............................................................. 215
Summer of 69 – Bryan Adams ................................................................................ 216
Sunny Afternoon – The Kinks ................................................................................. 217
Suspicious Minds – Elvis Presley ............................................................................ 218
Sway – Dean Martin* ............................................................................................... 219
Sweet Child o’ Mine – Guns ‘n’ Roses ................................................................. 220
Sweet Home Alabama – Lynyrd Skynyrd ............................................................... 221
Tainted Love – Soft Cell .......................................................................................... 222
Take it Easy – The Eagles ......................................................................................... 223
Take Me Home, Country Roads – John Denver ..................................................... 224
Take on Me – Aha ..................................................................................................... 225
Take Your Mama – Scissor Sisters* ....................................................................... 226
Teenage Dirtbag – Wheatus .................................................................................... 227
Teenage Kicks – The Undertones* ......................................................................... 228
Tell Me Ma – The Dubliners* ................................................................................. 229
The Letter – The Boxtops ....................................................................................... 230
The Way It Is – Bruce Hornsby* ............................................................................ 231
These Boots Are Made for Walkin’ – Nancy Sinatra ............................................ 232
Thorn in my Side – Eurythmics* ........................................................................... 233
Three Little Birds – Bob Marley* .......................................................................... 234
Time After Time – Cindy Lauper* ........................................................................ 235
Titanium – David Guetta ft. Sia* ........................................................................... 236
Top of the World – The Carpenters ....................................................................... 237
Torn – Natalie Imbruglia* .................................................................................... 238
Total Eclipse of the Heart – Bonnie Tyler* ............................................................ 239
Toxic – Britney Spears ............................................................................................ 240
True Colours – Cindy Lauper* ............................................................................... 241
True Faith – New Order* ....................................................................................... 242
Tubthumping – Chumbawumba* ............................................................................ 243
Two Princes – Spin Doctors ................................................................................... 244
Umbrella – Rihanna* ............................................................................................... 245
Under The Boardwalk – The Drifters ................................................................. 246
Under the Bridge – Red Hot Chili Peppers ............................................................ 247
Valerie / Kung Fu Fighting – The Zutons / Carl Douglas* .................................... 248
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Song Title</th>
<th>Artist(s)</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Video Killed the Radio Star</td>
<td>The Buggles*</td>
<td>249</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Walk of Life</td>
<td>Dire Straits</td>
<td>250</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Walking in Memphis</td>
<td>Mark Cohn*</td>
<td>251</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wanted: Dead or Alive</td>
<td>Bon Jovi</td>
<td>252</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>We Are Family - Sister Sledge</td>
<td></td>
<td>253</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>We Are Young - Fun with Janelle Monae</td>
<td></td>
<td>254</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>We Built this City - Starship*</td>
<td></td>
<td>255</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Weather With You - Crowded House*</td>
<td></td>
<td>256</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>What a Wonderful World</td>
<td>Sam Cooke</td>
<td>257</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>What's Up - 4 Non Blondes*</td>
<td></td>
<td>258</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Where do you go to my Lovely? (abridged)</td>
<td>Pete Sarstedt</td>
<td>259</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Why Does it Always Rain on Me? - Travis*</td>
<td></td>
<td>260</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wicked Game - Chris Isaak*</td>
<td></td>
<td>261</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wild World - Cat Stevens</td>
<td></td>
<td>262</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Will You Still Love me Tomorrow? - The Shirelles†</td>
<td></td>
<td>263</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wind of Change - The Scorpions</td>
<td></td>
<td>264</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wish You Were Here - Pink Floyd</td>
<td></td>
<td>265</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>With a Little Help from My Friends - The Beatles</td>
<td></td>
<td>266</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wonderwall - Oasis†</td>
<td></td>
<td>267</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Word up - Cameo*</td>
<td></td>
<td>268</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Yellow - Coldplay</td>
<td></td>
<td>269</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>YMCA - The Village People†</td>
<td></td>
<td>270</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>You Are My Sunshine</td>
<td></td>
<td>271</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>You Know I'm No Good - Amy Winehouse</td>
<td></td>
<td>272</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Your Song - Elton John*</td>
<td></td>
<td>273</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>You’re So Vain - Carly Simon*</td>
<td></td>
<td>274</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>You’re the One that I Want - Grease†</td>
<td></td>
<td>275</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>You’ve Got the Love - Florence and the Machine</td>
<td></td>
<td>276</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Zombie - The Cranberries*</td>
<td></td>
<td>277</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**Authors’ note:**
New songs are marked with an asterisk and songs that have changed significantly since the previous edition are marked with a cross.
A Little Respect – Erasure

[intro]

(C) (Csus4) (C) (Csus4)

I try to dis(C)over
A little something to (G)make me sweeter
Oh baby ref(E)rain
From breaking my (F)heart

I’m so in (C)love with you
I’ll be for(G)ever blue
That you give me no (F)reason... why you’re making me (Am)work so hard

(G)That you give me no (G)that you give me no (G)that you give me no
(C)Soul-ou-oul
I hear you (Am)calling
Oh baby (F)please
Give a little res(Em)pect (F)to-(G)-oo (C)me

And if I should (C)faller
Would you open your (G)arms out to me?
We can make love not (E)war
And live at peace with out (F)hearts

I’m so in (C)love with you
I’ll be for(G)ever blue
What religion or (F)reason... could drive a man to for(Am)sake his lover

(G)Don’t you tell me no (G)don’t you tell me no (G)don’t you tell me no
(C)Soul-ou-oul
I hear you (Am)calling
Oh baby (F)please... give a little res(Em)pect (F)to-(G)-oo (C)me

(Bb) (G)

I’m so in (C)love with you
I’ll be for(G)ever blue
That you give me no (F)reason
Why you’re making me (Am)work so hard

(G)That you give me no (G)that you give me no (G)that you give me no
(C)Soul
I hear you (Am)calling
Oh baby (F)please... give a little res(Em)pect (F)to-(G)-oo (C)soul
I hear you (Am)calling
Oh baby (F)please... give a little res(Em)pect (F)to-(G)-oo (C)me-e-e
A Whole New World (Aladdin) – Menken and Rice*

[intro] (D) (G) x2

(D)I can (G)show you the (D)world
Shining, (G)shimmering (Bm)splen(A)did
(Em)Tell me Princess, now (Bm)when did you last (G)let your heart de(D)cide?
(D)I can (G)open your (D)eyes
(D)Take you (G)wonder by (Bm)won(A)der
(Em)Over, sideways and (Bm)under on a (G)magic carpet (D)ride

A (G)whole new (A)world
A (G)new fan(A)tastic point of (D)view
No-one to (G)tell us (D)no,
Or (G)where to (D)go
Or (Bm7)say we’re (E7)only (A7)dreaming
A (G)whole new (A)world
A (G)dazzling (A)place I (Bb)never (Bm)knew
(D7)But when I’m (G)way up (D)here, it’s (G)crystal (D)clear
That (Bm7)now I’m (E7)in a (C)whole new (A7)world with (D)you
(Now I’m in a whole new world with you)

(F)Unbe(Bb)lievable (F)sights
(F)Inde(Bb)scribable (Dm)feel(C)ing
(Gm)Soaring, tumbling, free(Dm)wheeling
Through an (Bb)endless diamond (F)sky

A (Bb)whole new (C)world (Don’t you dare close your eyes)
A (Bb)hundred (C)things to (F)see (Hold your breath, it gets better)
I’m like a (Bb)shooting (F)star
I’ve (Bb)come so (F)far
I (Dm7)can’t go (G7)back to (C7)where I (used to be)
A (Bb)whole new (C)world (Every turn a surprise)
With (Bb)new hori-(C)zons to pur-(Dm)sue (Every moment red letter)
(F)I’ll chase them (Bb)any-(F)where
There’s (Bb)time to (F)spare
(Dm7)Let me (G7)share this (Eb)whole new (C7)world with (F)you

A (Bb)whole new (C)world
That’s (Bb)where we’ll (C)be
A (Bb)thrilling (C)chase
A (Bb)wondrous (C)place
For (C7)you and (F)me

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**Chord Chart**

![Chord Chart](image_url)
Accidentally in Love – Counting Crows

[intro] (G)

(G) So she said what’s the (C) problem baby
(G) What’s the problem I don’t (C) know, well maybe
I’m in (Em) love (love)… think about it (A) everytime I think about it
(C) Can’t stop thinking ‘bout it (G) how much longer will it
(C) Take to cure this… (G) just to cure it cos
I (C) can’t ignore it if it’s (Em) love (love)
Makes me wanna (A) turn around and face me but I (D) don’t know nothing bout
(C) love… oh-oh

(G) Come on (Am) come on… (C) turn a little (D) faster
(G) Come on (Am) come on… (C) the world will follow (D) after
(G) Come on (Am) come on cos (C) everybody’s (D) after
(Em) love (A) (C) [pause]

(G) So I said I’m a (C) snowball running
(G) Running down into the (C) spring that’s coming
All this (Em) love… melting under (A) blue skies belting out
(C) Sunlight shimmering (G) love… well baby
(C) I surrender to the (G) strawberry ice cream
(C) Never ever end of all this (Em) love
Well I (A) didn’t mean to do it but there’s no escaping your (C) love… oh-oh

(Em) These lines of (C) lightning mean we’re
(G) Never alone (Am) never alone [no chord] no no

(G) Come on (Am) come on… (C) move a little (D) closer
(G) Come on (Am) come on… (C) I want to hear you (D) whisper
(G) Come on (Am) come on… (C) settle down in (D) side my
(Em) Love (D)

(G) Come on (Am) come on… (C) jump a little (D) higher
(G) Come on (Am) come on… (C) if you feel a little (D) lighter
(G) Come on (Am) come on we were (C) once upon a (D) time in
(Em) Love (A) (C) [pause]

[repeat x4]
We’re accidentally (G) in love (C)
We’re accidentally (Em) in love (D)

(G) I’m in love, I’m in (C) love, I’m in love, I’m in (Em) love, I’m in love,
I’m in (D) love… accidentally
(G) I’m in love, I’m in (C) love, I’m in love, I’m in (Em) love, I’m in love,
I’m in (D) love… accidentally

(G) Come on (Am) come on… (C) spin a little (D) tighter
(G) Come on (Am) come on… and the (C) world’s a little (D) brighter
(G) Come on (Am) come on… just (C) get yourself in (D) side her
(Em) Love… (D) I’m in love (G – single strum)
Ain’t No Sunshine – Bill Withers*

[intro] (Am) [gently]

Ain't no sunshine when she's (Am)gone (Em-G-Am)
(Am) It's not warm when she's a(Am)way (Em-G-Am)
(Am) Ain't no sunshine when she's go-(Em)-one... and she's always gone too (Dm)long
Anytime she goes a(Am)way (Em-G-Am)

(Am) Wonder this time where she's (Am)gone (Em-G-Am)
(Am) Wonder if she's gone to (Am)stay (Em-G-Am)
(Am) Ain't no sunshine when she's go-(Em)-one, and this house just ain't no (Dm)home
Anytime she goes a(Am)way (Em-G-Am)

[fade out, then fade in gently]
(Am) And I know, I know, I know, I know, I know, I know,
I know, I know, I know, I know, I know, I know, I know, I know,
I know, I know, I know, I know, I know, I know, I know, I know
I know, I know, I know, I know, I know, I know, I know, I know
Hey, I ought to leave the young thing alone,
But ain't no sunshine when she's (Am)gone (Em-G-Am)

(Am) Ain't no sunshine when she's (Am)gone (Em-G-Am)
(Am) Only darkness every(Am)day (Em-G-Am)
(Am) Ain't no sunshine when she's go-(Em)-one, and this house just ain't no (Dm)home
Anytime she goes a(Am)way (Em-G-Am)

Anytime she goes a(Am)way (Em-G-Am)
Anytime she goes a(Am)way (Em-G-Am)
Anytime she goes a(Am)way (Em-G-Am)
Anytime she goes a(Am)way (Em-G-Am)

Am  Em  G

UKULELE WEDNESDAYS
All My Loving – The Beatles

[intro – first three lines]

Close your (Dm)eyes and I'll (G7)kiss you
To (C)morrow I'll (Am)miss you
Re (F)member I'll (Dm)always be (Bb)true (G7)

And then (Dm) while I'm a (G7)way
I'll write (C)home ev'ry (Am)day
And I'll (F) send all my (G7)loving to (C)you

I'll pre (Dm) tend that I'm (G7)kissing
The (C) lips I am (Am) missing
And (F) hope that my (Dm) dreams will come (Bb) true (G7)

And then (Dm) while I'm a (G7)way
I'll write (C) home ev'ry (Am) day
And I'll (F) send all my (G7) loving to (C) you

All my (Am/C) loving... (C+) I will send to (C) you
(C) All my (Am/C) loving... (C+) darling I'll be (C) true

Close your (Dm) eyes and I'll (G7) kiss you
To (C) morrow I'll (Am) miss you
Re (F) member I'll (Dm) always be (Bb) true (G7)

And then (Dm) while I'm a (G7) way
I'll write (C) home ev'ry (Am) day
And I'll (F) send all my (G7) loving to (C) you

All my (Am/C) loving... (C+) I will send to (C) you
All my (Am/C) loving... (C+) darling I'll be (C) true
All my (Am/C) loving... a-a-all my (C) loving ooh
All my (Am/C) loving... I will send to (C) you
All That She Wants – Ace of Base

[intro – reggae strumming]

(Am) (Am) (G) (Dm)

(Am) She leads a (Am)lonely life (G) (Dm)
(Am) She leads a (Am)lonely life (G) (Dm)

(Am) (Am) (G) (Dm)

When she (Am)woke up late in the morning light and the (G)day had just be(D)gu-u-un
She (A)opened up her eyes and thought... (E) oh what a morning
(A) It’s not a day for work-aah... it’s a (D)day for catching (Dm)tan
Just (A)lying on a (E)beach and having (D)fun
She’s (E – single strum)going to get you

(Am)All that she wants... is another (G)baby... she’s (Dm)gone tomorrow boy
(Am)All that she wants... is another (Em)baby (Dm) (ye-ah)
(Am)All that she wants... is another (G)baby... she’s (Dm)going tomorrow boy
(Am)All that she wants... is another (Em)baby (Dm) (ye-ah)

So if you (Am)are in sight and the day is right, she’s a (G)hunter you’re the (D)fox
The (Am)gentle voice that talks to you... (G) won’t talk for(D)ever
(Am) It’s the night for passion... but the (D)morning means
good(Dm)bye
Be(A)ware of what is (E)flashing in her (D)eyes
She’s (E – single strum)going to getcha

(Am)All that she wants... is another (G)baby... she’s (Dm)gone tomorrow boy
(Am)All that she wants... is another (Em)baby (Dm) (ye-ah)
(Am)All that she wants... is another (G)baby... she’s (Dm)going tomorrow boy
(Am)All that she wants... is another (Em)baby (Am – single strum) (ye-ah)

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<tr>
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Alright – Supergrass*

[intro] (D)

We are (D)young... we run green
Keep our teeth... nice and clean
See our (Em7)friends... see the sights... feel al(D)right
We wake (D)up... we go out... smoke a fag
Put it out... see our (Em7)friends
See the sights... feel al(D)right

(F#m) Are we like you?
I (F)can't be sure
Of the (Em)scene... as she turns
We are (A)strange... in our worlds

But we are (D)young... we get by
Can't go mad... ain't got time
Sleep a(Em7)round... if we like
But we're al(D)right
Got some cash... bought some wheels
Took it out... 'cross the fields
Lost con(Em7)trol... hit a wall
But we're al(D)right

(F#m) Are we like you?
I (F)can't be sure
Of the (Em)scene... as she turns
We are (A)strange... in our worlds

But we are (D)young... we run green
Keep our teeth... nice and clean
See our (Em7)friends... see the sights... feel al(D)right

(F#m) Are we like you?
I (F)can't be sure
Of the (Em)scene... as she turns
We are (A)strange... in our worlds

But we are (D)young... we run green
Keep our teeth... nice and clean
See our (Em7)friends... see the sights... feel al(D)right
Always Look On The Bright Side Of Life – Monty Python

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

[chorus]
And (G) always (Em) look on the
(Am) Bright (D7) side of (G) life (Em) (Am) (D7)
(G) Always (Em) look on the
(Am) Light (D7) side of (G) life (Em) (Am) (D7)

If (Am) life seems jolly (D) rotten
There's (G) something you've (Em) forgotten
And (Am) that's to laugh and (D) smile and dance and (G) sing
When you're (Am) feeling in the (D) dumps
(G) Don't be silly (Em) chumps
Just (Am) purse your lips and whistle - that's the (D7) thing

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

So (G) always (Em) look on the
(Am) Bright (D7) side of (G) death (Em) (Am) (D7)
(G) Just be (Em) fore you (Am) draw your
(D7) Terminal (G) breath (Em) (Am) (D7)

(Am) Life's a piece of (D) shit... (G) when you look at (Em) it
(Am) Life's a laugh and (D) death's a joke it's (G) true
You'll (Am) see it's all a (D) show
Keep 'em (G) laughing as you (Em) go
Just re (Am) member that the last laugh is on (D7) you

[chorus] x2 then (G)
(Is this the Way to) Amarillo – Tony Christie

[intro]
(A) Sha la la la (D)la lala la (D-A)
(A) Sha la la la (E7)la lalala (E7-D)
(D) Sha la la la (A)la lala la
(E7)
(A)

(A) When the day is (D)dawning... (A) on a Texas (E7)Sunday morning
(A) How I long to (D)be there... (A) with Marie who's (E7)waiting for me
(A) There's a church bell (D)ringing... (A) hear the song of (E7)joy that it's singing
(A) For the sweet (D)Maria... (A) and the guy who's (E7)coming to see her

[chorus]
(A) Is this the way to (D)Amarillo?
(A) Every night I've been (E7)hugging my pillow,
(A) Dreaming dreams of (D)Amarillo,
(A) And sweet (E7)Marie who (A)waits for me.
(A) I've been weeping (E7)like a willow
(A) Crying over (D)Amarillo,
(A) And sweet Ma(E7)rie who (A)waits for me

(A) Sha la la la (D)la lala la (D-A)
(A) Sha la la la (E7)la lalala (E7-D)
(D) Sha la la la (A)la lala la
(E7) And Marie who (A)waits for me

(F) Ain't as half as (C)pretty... as (E7)where my baby's at
(F) Just beyond the (C)highway... (F) There's an open (C)plain
(F) And it keeps me (C)going ... (E7) Through the wind and rain

[chorus]
(A) Sha la la la (D)la lala la (D-A)
(A) Sha la la la (E7)la lalala (E7-D)
(D) Sha la la la (A)la lala la
(E7) And Marie who (A)waits for me

[key change]
(Bb) Sha la la la (Eb)la lala la (Eb-Bb)
(Bb) Sha la la la (F)la lalala (F-Eb)
(Eb) Sha la la la (Bb)la lala la
(F) And Marie who (Bb – cha-cha-cha)waits for me
Angels – Robbie Williams

[intro] (F) (F)

I sit and (F)wait… does an angel… contemplate (Bb)ate my fate (C)
And do they (F)know… the places where we go… when we’re grey and
(Bb)old (C)
(C) Cos I have been (Gm7)told… that salvation… lets their
(Dm) wings unfold (Bb)
So when I’m (Eb)lyin’ in my bed… thoughts (Bb)runnin’ through my head
And I (F)feel that love is dead…
[single strums] (Eb) I’m loving (Bb) angels instead

And through it (C)all… she offers me protection
A lot of love and affection… whether I’m right or (F)wrong
And down the water (C)fall… wherever it may (Dm)take me
I know that life won’t (Bb)break me… when I come to call (F)
She won’t forsake me…
[single strums] (Eb) I’m loving (Bb) angels instead

(F) When I’m feeling weak… and my pain walks down a one-way street (C)
I look above… and I know I’ll always be blessed with love (C)
And (Eb) as the feeling grows… she breathes flesh to my bones
And (F) when love is dead…
[single strums] (Eb) I’m loving (Bb) angels instead

And through it (C)all… she offers me protection
A lot of love and affection… whether I’m right or (F)wrong
And down the water (C) fall… wherever it may (Dm)take me
I know that life won’t (Bb)break me… when I come to call (F)
She won’t forsake me…
[single strums] (Eb) I’m loving (Bb) angels instead

[instrumental]
(Cm) (Bb) (F) (F)
(Cm) (Gm7) (F) (F)
(Cm) (Bb) (F) (F)
(Cm) (Gm7) (F) (F)

And through it (C)all… she offers me protection
A lot of love and affection… whether I’m right or (F) wrong
And down the water (C) fall… wherever it may (Dm) take me
I know that life won’t (Bb) break me… when I come to call (F)
She won’t forsake me…
[single strums] (Eb) I’m loving (Bb) angels instead

F Bb C Gm7 Dm Eb Cm
Annie's Song – John Denver

[intro] (D) (Dsus4) (D) (Dsus4) (D) (Dsus4) (D)

You (Dsus4) fill up my (G) sen (A) ses (Bm)
Like a (G) night in the (D) forest (F#m) (Bm)
Like the (A) mountains in (G) spring (F#m) time (Em)
Like a (G) walk in the (A) rain (Asus4) (A)
Like a (Asus4) storm in the (G) des (A) ert (Bm)
Like a (G) sleepy blue (D) ocean (F#m) (Bm)
You (A) fill up my (G) sen (F#m) ses (Em)
Come (A7) fill me a (D) gain (Dsus4) (D)

(Dsus4) Come let me (G) love (A) you (Bm)
Let me (G) give my life (D) to you (F#m) (Bm)
Let me (A) drown in your (G) laugh (F#m) ter (Em)
Let me (G) die in your (A) arms (Asus4) (A)
Let me (Asus4) lay down be (G) side (A) you (Bm)
Let me al (G) ways be (D) with you (F#m) (Bm)
(A) Come let me (G) love (F#m) you (Em)
Come (A7) love me a (D) gain (Dsus4) (D)

[instrumental]
(Dsus4) (G) (A) (Bm)
(G) (D) (F#m) (Bm)
(A) (G) (F#m) (Em)
(G) (A) (Asus4) (A)
(Asus4) (G) (A) (Bm)
Let me (G) give my life (D) to you (F#m) (Bm)
(A) Come let me (G) love (F#m) you (Em)
Come (A7) love me a (D) gain (Dsus4) (D)

You (Dsus4) fill up my (G) sen (A) ses (Bm)
Like a (G) night in the (D) forest (F#m) (Bm)
Like the (A) mountains in (G) spring (F#m) time (Em)
Like a (G) walk in the (A) rain (Asus4) (A)
Like a (Asus4) storm in the (G) des (A) ert (Bm)
Like a (G) sleepy blue (D) ocean (F#m) (Bm)
You (A) fill up my (G) sen (F#m) ses (Em)
Come (A7) fill me a (D) gain (Dsus4) (D)
Anyone Else But You – The Moldy Peaches (abridged)

You're a (G) part time lover and a full time friend
The (Cmaj7) monkey on you're back is the latest trend
I (G) don't see what anyone can see... in anyone (Cmaj7) else... but you

(G) Here is the church and here is the steeple
We (Cmaj7) sure are cute for two ugly people
I (G) don't see what anyone can see, in anyone (Cmaj7) else... but you

The (G) pebbles forgive me, the trees forgive me
(Cmaj7) So why can't, you forgive me?
I (G) don't see what anyone can see... in anyone (Cmaj7) else... but you

(G) I will find my nitch in your car
With my (Cmaj7) MP3, DVD, rumple-packed guitar
I (G) don't see what anyone can see... in anyone (Cmaj7) else... but you

(G) Do do-do-do do-do-do do-doo
(Cmaj7) Do do-do-do do-do-do do-do-do do-do-do... (Cmaj7) doo

(G) Up-up down-down left-right left-right B A start
Just be (Cmaj7) cause we use cheats doesn't mean we're not smart
I (G) don't see what anyone can see... in anyone (Cmaj7) else... but you

(G) You are always trying to keep it real
(Cmaj7) I'm in love with how you feel
I (G) don't see what anyone can see... in anyone (Cmaj7) else... but you

We (G) both have shiny happy fits of rage
You (Cmaj7) want more fans, I want more stage
I (G) don't see what anyone can see... in anyone (Cmaj7) else... but you

(G) Don Quixote was a steel driving man
My (Cmaj7) name is Adam I'm your biggest fan
I (G) don't see what anyone can see... in anyone (Cmaj7) else... but you

(G) Squinched up your face and did a dance
You (Cmaj7) shook a little turd out of the bottom of your pants
I (G) don't see what anyone can see... in anyone (Cmaj7) else... but you

(G) Do do-do-do do-do-do do-do-do
(Cmaj7) Do do-do-do do-do-do do-do-do
(G) Do do-do-do do-do-do do-do-do do-do-do... (Cmaj7) doo
Back for Good – Take That

(C) I guess (Dm) now it's (F)time (G) for me to give (C)up
(Dm) I feel it's (F)time (G)
Got a (C)picture of you be(Dm)side me
Got your (F)lipstick mark still (G)on your coffee cup(C) (Dm)
Oh (F)yeah (G)
Got a (C)fist of pure e(Dm)motion
Got a (F)head of shattered (G)dreams
Gotta (Am)leave it, gotta (Am7)leave it all be(F)hind now (G)

[chorus]

(C) Whatever I said (Dm)whatever I did I didn't (F)mean it
I just (G)want you back for (C)good
Want you back (Dm) want you back (F)want you back for (G)good
When(C)ever I'm wrong just (Dm)tell me the song and I'll (F)sing it
You'll be (G)right and under(C)stood
Want you back (Dm) want you back (F)want you back for (G)good

(C) Una(Dm)ware but under(F)lined (G) I figured out the (C)story
No (Dm)no, it wasn't (F)good, no (G)no
But in the (C)corner of my (Dm)mind (F)
(G)I celebrated (C)glory (Dm)
But that (F)was not to (G)be
In the (C)twist of separ(Dm)ation you ex(F)elled at being (G)free
Can't you (Am)find... a little (Am7)room inside for (F)me (G)

[chorus]

(F) And we'll be to-(Em)-gether
(F) This time is for-(Em)-ever
(F) We'll be fighting and for(Em)ever we will be
So com(Am)plete in our (Am7)love
We will (F)never be uncovered a(G)gain (F-G)

What(C)ever I said what(Dm)ever I did I didn't (F)mean it
I just (G)want you back for (C)good
Want you back (Dm) want you back (F)want you back for (G)good
When(C)ever I'm wrong just (Dm)tell me the song and I'll (F)sing it
You'll be (G)right and under(C)stood
Want you back (Dm) want you back (F)want you back for (G)good

[single strums] (C) I guess (Dm) now it’s (F) time that (G) you came back... for (C)good

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Back in the USSR – The Beatles

[intro] (E)

(A) Flew in from Miami beach, B(D) OAC
(C) Didn’t get to bed last (D) night
(A) On the way the paper bag was (D) on my knee
(C) Man, I had a dreadful (D) flight

I’m back in the USS(A)R (C)
You don’t know how lucky you (D) are, boy [stop]
(N/C) Back in the USS(A)R (Eb) (E)

(A) Been away so long I hardly (D) knew the place
(C) Gee, it’s good to be back (D) home
(A) Leave it till tomorrow to un(D) pack my case
(C) Honey disconnect the (D) phone

I’m back in the USS(A)R (C)
You don’t know how lucky you (D) are, boy [stop]
(N/C) Back in the US
Back in the USS(A)R (Eb) (E)

Well the (D) Ukraine girls really knock me out
They (A) leave the West behind
And (D) Moscow girls make me sing and shout
That (E) Georgia’s always on my my my my (D) my my my my my mind (Oh, come on)

(A) (D)
(C) (D)
(A) (D)
(C) (D)

I’m back in the USS(A)R (C)
You don’t know how lucky you (D) are, boy [stop]
(N/C) Back in the USS(A)R (Eb) (E)

Well the (D) Ukraine girls really knock me out
They (A) leave the West behind
And (D) Moscow girls make me sing and shout
That (E) Georgia’s always on my my my my my my mind

Oh (A) show me round your snow-peaked mountains (D) way down south
(C) Take me to your daddy’s (D) farm
(A) Let me hear your balalaikas (D) ringing out
(C) Come and keep your comrade (D) warm

I’m back in the USS(A)R (C)
You don’t know how lucky you (D) are, boy [stop]
(N/C) Back in the USS(A)R (Eb) (E)
(E) for a bar, then (E - single strum)
Bad Moon Rising – Creedence Clearwater Revival

[intro]  (C) (G-F) (C) (C)

(C)I see... the (G)bad (F)moon (C)rising
(C)I see... (G)trouble (F)on the (C)way
(C)I see... (G)earth(F)quakes and (C)lightning
(C)I see... (G)bad (F)times to(C)day

(F)Don't go around tonight
Well it's (C)bound to take your life
(G)There's a (F)bad moon on the (C)rise

(G)I hear... (G)hurri(F)canes (C)blowing
(G)I know... the (G)end is (F)coming (C)soon
(G)I fear... (G)rivers (F)over(C)flowing
(G)I hear... the (G)voice of (F)rage and (C)ruin

(F)Don't go around tonight
Well it's (C)bound to take your life
(G)There's a (F)bad moon on the (C)rise

(C)Hope you... (G)got your (F)things (C)together
(C)Hope you... are (G)quite (F)prepared to (C)die
(C)Looks like... (G)we're in for (F)nasty (C)weather
(C)One eye... is (G)taken (F)for an (C)eye

(F)Don't go around tonight
Well it's (C)bound to take your life
(G)There's a (F)bad moon on the (C)rise

(F)Don't go around tonight
Well it's (C)bound to take your life
(G)There's a (F)bad moon on the (C)rise

![Ukulele Chord Diagram]

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21
Baker Street – Gerry Rafferty*

[intro]  (D)  (F)  (D)  (F)  (C)  (A7sus4)  (G)  (F)  x2

(A) Winding your (Asus4)way down on (A)Baker (Asus4)Street
(A) Light in your (Asus4)head and (A)dead on your (Asus4)feet
Well a(Em)nother crazy day... you (G)drink the night away
And for(D)get about (Dsus4)every(D)thing

(A) This city (Asus4)desert makes you (A)feel so (Asus4)cold... it’s got
(A) So many (Asus4)people but it’s (A)got no (Asus4)soul
And it’s (Em)taken you so long... to (G)find out you were wrong
When you (D)thought it held (Dsus4)every(D)thing

(Dm7) You used to think that it was (Am)so easy
(Dm7) You used to say that it was (Am)so easy
But (C)you’re tryin’... (G)you’re tryin’ (D)now (Asus4) (D) (Dsus4)
(Dm7) Another year and then you’d (Am)be happy
(Dm7) Just one more year and then you’d (Am)be happy
But (C)you’re cryin’... (G)you’re cryin’ (A)now (F)

(D)  (F)  (D)  (F)  (C)  (A7sus4)  (G)  (F)  x2

(A) Way down the (Asus4)street there’s a (A)light in his (Asus4)place
You (A)open the (Asus4)door he’s got that (A)look on his (Asus4)face
And he (Em)asks you where you’ve been... you (G)tell him who you’ve seen
And you (D)talk about (Dsus4)any(D)thing

(A) He’s got this (Asus4)dream about (A)buyin’ some (Asus4)land
He’s gonna (A) give up the (Asus4)booze and the (A)one night
(Asus4)stands
And (Em)then he’ll settle down... in some (G)quiet little town
And for(D)get about (Dsus4)every(D)thing

(Dm7) But you know he’ll always (Am)keep moving
(Dm7) You know he’s never gonna (Am)stop moving
Cos (C)he’s rollin’... (G)he’s the rollin’ (D)stone
(Dm7) And when you wake up it’s a (Am)new morning
(Dm7) The sun is shining it’s a (Am)new morning
And (C)you’re going... (G)you’re going (A)home (F)

(D)  (F)  (D)  (F)  (C)  (A7sus4)  (G)  (F)
(D)  (F)  (D)  (F)  (C)  (A7sus4)  (G)  (F) (D – single strum)
The Bare Necessities – Terry Gilkyson

[intro] (G)

Look for the... (G) bare ne(G7)cessities
The (C)simple bare ne(C7)cessities
For(G) get about your (E7)worries and your (A7)strife (D7)
I mean the... (G) bare ne(G7)cessities
Old (C)Mother Nature's (C7)recipes
That (G)brings the (E7)bare ne(A7)cess(D7)ities of (G)life

Wherever I (D7)wander... wherever I (G)roam
I couldn't be (D7)fonder... of my big (G)home (G7)
The bees are (C)buzzin' in the (Cm)tree
To make some (G)honey just for (A7)me
When (A7)you look under the rocks and plants
And (D7)take a glance... at the fancy ants, then (G)maybe
Try a (E7)few

The bare ne(A7)cessities of (D7)life will come to (G)you
They'll (D7)come to you (G)

Look for the... (G) bare ne(G7)cessities
The (C)simple bare ne(C7)cessities
For(G) get about your (E7)worries and your (A7)strife (D7)
I mean the... (G) bare ne(G7)cessities
That's (C)why a bear can (C7)rest at ease
With (G)just the (E7)bare ne(A7)cess(D7)ities of life (G)

Wherever I (D7)wander... wherever I (G)roam
I couldn't be (D7)fonder... of my big (G)home (G7)
The bees are (C)buzzin' in the (Cm)tree
To make some (G)honey just for (A7)me
(A7)You look under the rocks and plants
And (D7)take a glance... at the fancy ants, then (G)maybe
Try a (E7)few

The bare ne(A7)cessities of (D7)life will come to (G)you
They'll (D7)come to you (G)
They'll (D7)come to you (G)
They’ll (D7)come to you (G)
Be My Baby – The Ronettes

[intro]
(G)

(G) The night we (Em)met I knew I (Am) needed you (D7) so
(G) And if I (Em)had the chance I'd (Am) never let you (D7) go
(Bm) So won’t you say you love me (E) I’ll make you so proud of me
(A) We’ll make them turn their heads (D) every place we go (D7)

So won’t you (G) please (Be my be my...)
Be my little (Em) baby (My one and only...)
Say you’ll be my (C) darlin' (Be my be my...)
Be my baby (D) now (D7) Oh ho ho ho

(G) I’ll make you (Em) happy baby (Am) just wait and (D7) see
(G) For every (Em) kiss you give me, (Am) I’ll give you (D7) three
(Bm) Oh since the day I saw you (E) I have been waiting for you
(A) You know I will adore you (D) till eterni(D7) ty

So won’t you (G) please (Be my be my...)
Be my little (Em) baby (My one and only...)
Say you’ll be my (C) darlin' (Be my be my...)
Be my baby (D) now (D7) Oh ho ho ho

So won’t you (G) please (Be my be my...)
Be my little (Em) baby (My one and only...)
Say you’ll be my (C) darlin' (Be my be my...)
Be my baby (D) now (D7) Oh ho ho ho (G – single strum)
Bed of Roses – Bon Jovi*

[intro] (Dm) (C) (Bb) (Bb) | (F) (F) (F) (F) x4

(Bb) Sittin’ here wasted and wounded with this old pi(F)ano
Tryin’ (Bb) hard to capture the moment, this morning I (F) don’t know
‘Cos a (Am) bottle of vodka’s still (Bb) lodged in my hand, some (F) blonde gave me nightmares, I think that she’s still in my
(Bb) Bed... as I dream about movies they (C) won’t make of me when I’m
(F) Dead

With an (Bb) iron-clad fist I wake up and French kiss the (F) morning
While some (Bb) marching band keeps it’s own beat in my head while we’re
(F) talking
About (Am) all of the things that I (Bb) long to believe... about (F) love, truth, what you mean to me
And the (Bb) truth is... baby you’re (C) all that I (F) need (Am)

[chorus]
I wanna (Dm) lay you (C) down in a (Bb) bed of (F) roses
For to (Dm) night I (C) sleep on a (Bb) bed of (F) nails
Oh I wanna (Bb) be... just as (F) close as... the (Bb) ho-o-oly (F) ghost is
(Dm) Lay (C) you (Bb) down... on a bed of (F) roses

Well I’m (Bb) so far away... each step that I take’s on my (F) way home
A king’s (Bb) ransom in dimes... I’d give each night to see through this
(F) payphone
But I (Am) run out of time, or it’s (Bb) hard to get through... till the (F) bird on the wire... flies me back to you
I (Bb) just close my eyes... and whisper, baby (C) blind love is (F) true (Am)

[chorus]
Well this (Bb) hotel bar’s hangover (C) whiskey’s gone dry... the bar (F) keeper’s wig’s crooked, and she’s giving me the eye
I (Bb) might have said yeah... but I laughed so hard (C) I think I (F) died,
(Am) ooh yeah...

[instrumental – three strums for each note]
(Dm) (Dm) (C) (Bb) | (F) (F) (F) (F) x3
(Dm) (C) (Bb) (Bb) (Bb) (Bb) | (F) (F) (F) (F) x1

Now as (Bb) you close your eyes... know I’ll be thinking a (F) bout you
While my (Bb) mistress she calls me... to stand in her spotlight (F) again
Tonight I (Bb) won’t be alone, but you know that don’t mean I’m not (F) lonely
I’ve got (Dm) nothing to (C) prove, for it’s (Bb) you that I’d die to de (F) fend (Am)

I wanna (Dm) lay you (C) down in a (Bb) bed of (F) roses
For to (Dm) night I (C) sleep on a (Bb) bed of (F) nails
Oh I wanna (Bb) be, just as (F) close as, the (Bb) ho-o-oly (F) ghost is
(Dm) Lay (C) you (Bb) down... (F) (F) (C) (C)

[chorus - play the last line slow and quiet]
Big Yellow Taxi – Joni Mitchell

[intro] (D)

They (G)paved paradise... put up a parking (D)lot
With a (G)pink hotel... a (A)boutique... and a (D)swinging hot spot

[chorus – quiet single strum for first two lines]

(D)Don't it always (F#m)seem to go
That you (G)don't know what you've got till it's (D)gone
[strum normally]
They (G)paved paradise... (A)put up a parking (D)lot
(D) (Shoo ba-ba ba-ba... shoo ba-ba ba-ba)

They (G)took all the trees... put 'em in a tree mu(D)seum
And then they (G)charged the people... a (A)dollar and a half just to
(D)see 'em

[chorus]

(G)Hey farmer, farmer... put away your D.D. (D)T. now
Give me (G)spots on my apples... but (A)leave me the birds and the
(D)bees, please

[chorus]

(G)Late last night... I heard the screen door (D)slam
And a (G)big yellow taxi... (A)took away my old (D)man

[chorus]

[outro – quiet single strum for next two lines]

I said (D)don't it always (F#m)seem to go
That you (G)don't know what you've got till it's (D)gone [pause]
[strum normally]
They (G)paved paradise... (A)put up a parking (D)lot
(D) (Shoo ba-ba ba-ba... shoo ba-ba ba-ba)
They (G)paved paradise... (A)put up a parking (D)lot
(D) (Shoo ba-ba ba-ba... shoo ba-ba ba-ba)
[sing high pitched] They (G)paved paradise
[sing low pitched] and (A)put up a parking (D)lot
Blitzkrieg Bop – The Ramones

(G) Oi... oh... let's go...
Oi... oh... let's go
Oi... oh... let's go...
Oi... oh... let's go

They're (G) forming in a straight line (C-D)
They're (G) going through a tight wind (C-D)
The (G) kids are losing their minds (C-D)
Blitzkrieg (G) Bop (C) (G)

(G) They're piling in the back seat (C-D)
They're (G) generating steam heat (C-D)
Pulsating to the back beat (C-D)
The Blitzkrieg (G) Bop (C) (G)

(C) Hey ho... let's go... (G) shoot'em in the back now (C-G)
(C) What they want I don't know
They're (A) all revved up and (C) ready to (D) go

They're (G) forming in a straight line (C-D)
They're (G) going through a tight wind (C-D)
The (G) kids are losing their minds (C-D)
Blitzkrieg (G) Bop (C) (G)

(G) They're piling in the back seat (C-D)
They're (G) generating steam heat (C-D)
Pulsating to the back beat (C-D)
The Blitzkrieg (G) Bop (C) (G)

(C) Hey ho... let's go... (G) shoot'em in the back now (C-G)
(C) What they want I don't know
They're (A) all revved up and (C) ready to (D) go

They're (G) forming in a straight line (C-D)
They're (G) going through a tight wind (C-D)
The (G) kids are losing their minds (C-D)
Blitzkrieg (G) Bop (C) (G)

(G) They're piling in the back seat (C-D)
They're (G) generating steam heat (C-D)
Pulsating to the back beat (C-D)
The Blitzkrieg (G) Bop (C) (G)

(G) Oi... oh... let's go...
Oi... oh... let's go
Oi... oh... let's go...
Oi... oh... let's go

G C D A
Blame it on the Boogie – The Jacksons*

[intro] (D) (Bm7) (Em7) (A7sus4) x2

My (Bm7) baby’s always dancin’… and it (D) wouldn’t be a bad thing
But (Bm7) I don’t get no lovin’… and (G7) that’s no (D7) lie
We (Bm7) spent the night in Frisco… at (D7) every kind of disco
(G7) From that night I kissed our love good (A7sus4) bye

[chorus]
Don’t blame it on the (D6) sunshine
Don’t blame it on the (Bb) moonlight
Don’t blame it on the (C) good times
Blame it on the (D) boogie

[chorus]
That (Bm7) nasty boogie bugs me… but (D) somehow it has drugged me
(Bm7) spellbound rhythm gets me (G7) on my (D7) feet
I’ve (Bm7) changed my life completely, I’ve (D7) seen the lightning leave me
And my (G7) baby just can’t take her eyes off (A7sus4) me

[chorus] x2

(D) I just can’t (Bm7) I just can’t
(Em7) I just can’t con (A7sus4) trol my feet x4

[chorus]
This (Bm7) magic music grooves me… that (D) dirty rhythm fools me
The (Bm7) devil’s gotten to me (G7) through this (D7) dance
I’m (Bm7) full of funky fever… a (D7) fire burns inside me
(G7) Boogie’s got me in a super (A7sus4) trance

[chorus]

[A cappella/rhythm only]
Sunshine… moonlight… good times… boogie… x2

[chorus]

[intro] then end on (Bm7)
Blaze of Glory – Jon Bon Jovi*

[intro] (D)

I (Dm) wake up in the morning and I (C) raise my weary head
I've got an (G) old coat for a pillow… and the (Dm) earth was last night's bed
I (F) don't know where I'm going… only (C) God knows where I've been
I'm a (G) devil on the run, a six gun lover… a (Dm) candle in the wind (yeah)
(D) (D)

When you're (Dm) brought into this world… they (C) say you're born in sin
Well at (G) least they gave me something I didn't have to (Dm) steal or have to win
Well they (F) tell me that I'm wanted… yeah (C) I'm a wanted ma-a-an
I'm a (G) colt in your stable, I'm what Cain was to Abel… Mister (Dm) catch me if you can

I'm going (G) do-o-own… in a blaze of (D) glory
Take me (G) no-o-ow… but know the (D) truth
I'm going (G) ou-ou-out… in a blaze of (D) glory
Lord I (C) never drew first but I drew first blood, I'm (G) no one's son
Call me young gu-u-un
(D) (D)

You (Dm) ask about my conscience… and I (C) offer you my soul
You ask if I'll (G) grow to be a wise man… well I (Dm) ask if I'll grow old
You (F) ask me if I've known love and what it's like to (C) sing songs… in the rain
Well, I've (G) seen love come, I've seen it shot down… I've (Dm) seen it die in vain

Shot (G) do-o-own… in a blaze of (D) glory
Take me (G) no-o-ow… but know the (D) truth
'Cause I'm going (G) do-o-own… in a blaze of (D) glory
Lord I (C) never drew first but I drew first blood, I'm the (G) Devil's son
Call me young gun
(D) (D)

Each (Dm) night I go to bed… I pray the (C) Lord my soul to keep
No I ain't (G) looking for forgiveness… but be (Dm) fore I'm six foot deep
Lord (F) I got to ask a favor… and I (C) hope you'll understand
'Cause I've (G) lived life to the fullest… let this (Dm) boy die like a man
(G) Staring down a bullet… let me (Dm) make my final stand

Shot (G) do-o-own… in a blaze of (D) glory
Take me (G) no-o-ow… but know the (D) truth
I'm going (G) ou-ou-out… in a blaze of (D) glory
Lord I (C) never drew first but I drew first blood, and I'm (G) no one's son
Call me young (D) gu-u-u-un (C)
I'm a young (G) gu-u-u-un (D)
Young (D) gu-u-u-un (C)
I'm a young (G) gu-u-u-un (D)
(D – single strum)
Blowin’ in the Wind – Bob Dylan

[intro] (C)

(C)How many (F)roads must a (C)man walk (Am)down
Be(C)fore you (F)call him a (G)man?
Yes’n (C)how many (F)seas must a (C)white dove (Am)sail
Be(C)fore she (F)sleeps in the (G)sand?
Yes’n (C)how many (F)times must the (C)cannon balls (Am)fly
Be(C)fore they're (F)forever (G)banned?

The (F)answer my (G)friend is (C)blowing in the (Am)wind
The (F)answer is (G)blowing in the (C)wind

Yes’n (C)how many (F)years can a (C)mountain e(Am)xist
Be(C)fore it is (F)washed to the (G)sea?
Yes’n (C)how many (F)years can some (C)people e(Am)xist
Be(C)fore they’re all(F)owed to be (G)free?
Yes’n (C)how many (F)times can a (C)man turn his (Am)head
Pre(C)tending he (F)just doesn't (G)see?

The (F)answer my (G)friend is (C)blowing in the (Am)wind
The (F)answer is (G)blowing in the (C)wind

(C)How many (F)times must a (C)man look (Am)up
Be(C)fore he (F)can see the (G)sky?
Yes’n (C)how many (F)ears must (C)one man (Am)have
Be(C)fore he can (F)hear people (G)cry?
Yes’n (C)how many (F)deaths will it (C)take till he (Am)knows
That (C)too many (F)people have (G)died?

The (F)answer my (G)friend is (C)blowing in the (Am)wind
The (F)answer is (G)blowing in the (C)wind

The (F)answer my (G)friend is (C)blowing in the (Am)wind
The (F)answer is (G)blowing in the (C)wind

C      F      G      Am

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{C:} & \quad \bullet & \quad \bullet & \\
\text{F:} & \quad \bullet & \quad \bullet & \\
\text{G:} & \quad \bullet & \quad \bullet & \\
\text{Am:} & \quad \bullet & \quad \bullet & 
\end{align*}
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Blue Moon – Rogers and Hart

[intro]
(C) (Am) | (F) (G)  
(C) (Am) | (F) (G)

Blue (C)moon (Am) (F) you saw me (G)standing
A(C)lone (Am) (F) without a (G)dream in my
(C)Heart (Am) (F) without a (G)love of my
(C)Own (Am) (F) (G)

Blue (C)moon (Am) (F) you knew just (G)what I was
(C)There for (Am) (F) you heard me (G)saying a
(C)Prayer for (Am) (F) someone I (G)really could
(C)Care for (Am) (F) (G)

(C)Oooh (Am) (F) (G)  
(C) (Am) (F)Oooh (G)  
(C) (Am) (F) Without a (G)love of my  
(C)Own (Am) (F) (G)

Blue (C)moon (Am) (F) you saw me (G)standing
A(C)lone (Am) (F) without a (G)dream in my
(C)Heart (Am) (F) without a (G)love of my
(C)Own (Am) (F) (G)

(C)Oooh (Am) (F) (G)  
(C) (Am) (F)Oooh (G)  
(C) (Am) (F) Without a (G)love of my  
(C)Own (Am) (F) (G)  
(C – single strum)
Blue Suede Shoes – Elvis Presley

[intro] (A) [stop]

Well it's (A)one for the money... (A)two for the show
(A)Three to get ready now (A)go (A)cat (A)go

But (D)don't you... step on my blue suede (A)shoes
Well you can (E7)do anything but lay off of my blue suede (A)shoes

You can (A)knock me down... (A)step on my face
(A)Slander my name all (A)over the place
(A)Do anything that you (A)wanna do but
(A)Uh (A)uh (A)honey (A)lay (A7)off of them shoes

And (D)don't you... step on my blue suede (A)shoes
You can (E7)do anything but lay off of my blue suede (A)shoes

(let's go cat!) [instrumental] (A) (A) (D) (A) (E7) (A)

Well you can (A)burn my house... (A)steal my car
(A)Drink my liquor from an (A)old fruit jar
Do anything that you (A)wanna do but
(A)Uh (A)uh (A)honey (A)lay (A7)off of them shoes

And (D)don't you... step on my blue suede (A)shoes
You can (E7)do anything but lay off of my blue suede (A)shoes

(rock it!) [instrumental] (A) (A) (D) (A) (E7) (A)

Well it's (A)one for the money... (A)two for the show
(A)Three to get ready now (A)go (A)go (A)go

But (D)don't you... step on my blue suede (A)shoes
Well you can (E7)do anything but lay off of my blue suede (A)shoes

Well it's (A)blue, blue... blue suede shoes,
(A)Blue, blue... blue suede shoes yeah
(D) Blue, blue... blue suede shoes baby
(A) Blue, blue... blue suede shoes

Well you can (E7)do anything but lay off of my blue suede (A)shoes

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\begin{align*}
A & : & D & : & E7 & : & A7 \\
\end{align*}
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Bohemian Like You – Dandy Warhols

[intro] (A) (C) (G) (D)

You’ve got a great (A) car… yeah what’s (C) wrong with it today
I (G) used to have one too, maybe I’ll (D) come and have a look
I really (A) love… your (C) hairdo, yeah
I’m (G) glad you like mine too, see we’re (D) looking pretty cool
Look at ya
(A) (A) (A) (A)

So what do you (A) do… oh yeah (C) I wait tables too
No I (G) haven’t heard your band cos you (D) guys are pretty new
But if you (A) dig… on (C) vegan food
Well come (G) over to my work, I’ll have ‘em (D) cook you something
That you’ll really (A) love

Cos I (C) like you… yeah I (G) like you
And I’m (D) feeling so bohemian (A) like you
Yeah I (C) like you… yeah I (G) like you
And I (D) feel wo-ho… whooo

(A) (C) woo hoo-hoo (G) hooh (D)
Woo hoo-hoo (A) hooh (C) woo hoo-hoo (G) hooh (D)
Woo hoo-hoo (A) hooh (A) (A) (A - single strum) wait

Who’s that (A) guy… just (C) hanging at your pad
He’s (G) looking kind of bummed… yeah, you (D) broke up that’s too bad
I guess it’s (A) fair… if he (C) always pays the rent
And (G) doesn’t get bent about (D) sleeping on the couch
When I’m (A) there

Cos I (C) like you… yeah I (G) like you
And I’m (D) feeling so bohemian (A) like you
Yeah I (C) like you… yeah I (G) like you
And I (D) feel wo-ho… woo-o-o-oh

(A) (C) woo hoo-hoo (G) hooh (D)
Woo hoo-hoo (A) hooh (C) woo hoo-hoo (G) hooh (D)

(A) I’m getting wise
And I’m (C) feeling so bohemian (G) like you
It’s (D) you that I want so (A) please
Just a (C) casual, casual (G) easy thing
(D) Is it… it is for (A) me

Cos I (C) like you… yeah I (G) like you
And I (D) like you, I like you, I (A) like you, I like you
I (C) like you, I like you, I (G) like you
And I (D) feel wo-ho… woo-o-o-oh

(A) (C) woo hoo-hoo (G) hooh (D)
Woo hoo-hoo (A) hooh (C) woo hoo-hoo (G) hooh (D)
Woo hoo-hoo (A) hooh (C) (G) (D)
(A) (A) (A) (A – single strum)
Born to be Wild – Steppenwolf

[intro] (Em)

(Em) Get your motor running… head out on the highway
Lookin’ for adventure… in whatever comes our way

(G) Yeah (A) darlin’ gonna (E7) make it happen
(G) Take the (A) world in a (E7) love embrace
(G) Fire (A) all of the (E7) guns at once and
(G) Ex(A)plode into (E7) space

(Em) I like smoke and lightning… heavy metal thunder
Wrestlin’ with the wind… and the feeling that I’m under

(G) Yeah (A) darlin’ gonna (E7) make it happen
(G) Take the (A) world in a (E7) love embrace
(G) Fire (A) all of the (E7) guns at once and
(G) Ex(A)plode into (E7) space

Like a (E7) true nature’s child
We were (G) born, born to be wild
We could (A) climb so high
(G) I never wanna (Em) die…
(E7) Born to be (D) wild (E7) (D)
(E7) Born to be (D) wild (E7) (D)

(Em) Get your motor running… head out on the highway
Lookin’ for adventure… in whatever comes our way

(G) Yeah (A) darlin’ gonna (E7) make it happen
(G) Take the (A) world in a (E7) love embrace
(G) Fire (A) all of the (E7) guns at once and
(G) Ex(A)plode into (E7) space

Like a (E7) true nature’s child
We were (G) born, born to be wild
We could (A) climb so high
(G) I never wanna (Em) die…
(E7) Born to be (D) wild (E7) (D)
(E7) Born to be (D) wild (E7) (D)
(Em)
Boulevard of Broken Dreams – Green Day*

[intro]  (Em) (G) (D) (A)

(Em) I walk a (G)lonely road... the (D)only one that (A)I have ever
(Em) Known... don’t know (G)where it goes... (D)but it’s home to (A)me and I
walk
A(Em) lone (G) (D) (A)

(Em) I walk this (G)empty street... (D)on the boule(A)vard of broken
(Em) Dreams... where the (G)city sleeps... and (D)I’m the only (A)one and I
walk
A(Em) lone (G) (D) I walk a(A) lone I walk
A(Em) lone (G) (D) I walk a(A) lone... I walk a-

[chorus]

(C) My (G)shadow’s the (D) only one that (Em) walks beside me
(C) My (G)shallow (D) heart’s the only (Em) thing that’s beating
(C) Some(G) times I (D) wish someone out (Em) there will find me
(C) Till (G) then I (B) walk alone [stop]

(Em) Ah-ah (G) ah-ah (D) ah-ah (A) ah-
(Em) Ah... ah-ah (G) ah-ah (D) ah-ah (A)

(Em) I’m walking (G) down the line... (D) that divides me (A) somewhere in my
(Em) mind... on the (G) border line (D) of the edge and (A) where I walk
A(Em) lone (G) (D) (A)

(Em) Read be(G) tween the lines... (D) what’s fucked up and (A) everything’s
Al(Em) right... check my (G) vital signs... to (D) know I’m still a(A) live and I walk
A(Em) lone (G) (D) I walk a(A) lone... I walk
A(Em) lone (G) (D) I walk a(A) lone... I walk a-

[chorus]

(Em) Ah-ah (G) ah-ah (D) ah-ah (A) ah-
(Em) Ah... ah-ah (G) ah-ah (D) ah-ah... I walk a(A) lone I walk a...

(C) (G) (D) (Em) x3
(C) (G) (B) [stop]

(Em) I walk this (G) empty street... (D) on the boule(A) vard of broken
(Em) Dreams... where the (G) city sleeps... and (D) I’m the only (A) one and I
walk

[chorus]
Breakfast at Tiffany's – Deep Blue Something

[intro]
(C)
(F–G) (C)
(F–G)

You (C)say...
That (F)we've got (G)nothing in (C)common
No (F)common (G)ground to (C)start from
And (F)we're fall(G)ing a(C)part (F–G)

(C)You'll say
The (F)world has (G)come be(C)ween us
Our (F)lives have (G)come be(C)ween us
But (F)I know (G)you just don't (C)care (F–G)

[chorus]
And (C)I said... what about...
(G)Breakfast at (F)Tiffany's... she (C)said I... think I...
Re(G)member the (F)film and as (C)I recall... I think...
We (G)both kind of (F)liked it... and (C)I said... well that's...
(G)One thing we've (F)got

[interlude]
Dada (C)dah dah dah dah...
(F)dah dah (G)dah dah (C)daah...
Dada (F)dah dah (G)daah... dada (C)dah dah dah dah...
(F)dah dah (G)dah dah (C)daah...
Dada (F)dah dah (G)daah

(C)I see...
You're the (F)only (G)one who (C)knew me
And (F)now your (G)eyes see (C)through me
(F)I guess (G)I was (C)wrong (F–G)

So (C)what now
It's (F)plain to (G)see we're (C)over
And I (F)hate when (G)things are (C)over
And (F)so much is (G)left un(C)done (F–G)

[chorus]
(C)You say
That (F)we've got (G)nothing in (C)common
(F – double strum) (G – double strum) (C – single strum)
Brimful of Asha – Cornershop

[intro]  (Bb) (Bb) (F-Eb) x2

There’s (Bb)dancing... be(F)hind movie (Eb)scenes
Behind the (Bb)movie scenes... (F) sadi (Eb)rani
(Bb) She’s the one that keeps the... (F) dream a(Eb)live
From the (Bb)morning, past the (Eb)evening, till the (Bb)end of the light

[chorus]
(Bb) Brimful of Asha on the... (F) forty-(Eb)five
Well, it’s a (Bb)brimful of Asha on the... (F) forty-(Eb)five
(Bb) Brimful of Asha on the... (F) forty-(Eb)five
Well, it’s a (Bb)brimful of Asha on the... (F) forty-(Eb)five

(Bb) (Bb) (F) (Eb) x2

And (Bb)dancing... be(F)hind movie (Eb)scenes
Behind those (Bb)movie screens... (F) Asha (Eb)Bhosle
(Bb) She’s the one that keeps the... (F) dream a(Eb)live
From the (Bb)morning, past the (Eb)evening, till the (Bb)end of the light

[chorus]
(Bb) Everybody needs a (Eb)bosom for a pillow... (Bb)everybody needs a
(Eb)bosom
(Bb) Everybody needs a (Eb)bosom for a pillow... (Bb)everybody needs a
(Eb)bosom
Mine’s on the (Bb)forty-five (F) (Eb)
(Bb) (Bb) (F) (Eb)

And (Bb)singing... i(F)lluminate the (Eb)main streets
And the (Bb)cinema aisles (F) (Eb)
(Bb) We don’t care about no (F)government (Eb)warning
About the (Bb)promotion of the (Eb)simple life and the (Bb)dams they are building

[chorus]
(Bb) Everybody needs a (Eb)bosom for a pillow... (Bb)everybody needs a
(Eb)bosom
(Bb) Everyday needs a (Eb)bosom for a pillow... (Bb)everybody needs a
(Eb)bosom
(Bb) Everybody needs a (Eb)bosom for a pillow... (Bb)everybody needs a
(Eb)bosom
Mine’s on the (Bb – single strum) RPM
Bring Me Sunshine – Morecambe & Wise

[no intro] 2/2 time

Bring me (C)sunshine... in your (Dm)smile
Bring me (G7)laughter... all the (C)while
In this (C7)world where we 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
Never (G7)bring me... any (C)tears
Let your (C7)arms be as warm as the (F)sun from up above
Bring me (D)fun... bring me (G7)sunshine... bring me (C)love

Bring me (C)sunshine... in your (Dm)eyes
Bring me (G7)rainbows... from the (C)skies
Life's too (C7)short to be 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
Keep me(G7)singing... happy (C)songs
Let your (C7)arms be as warm as the (F)sun from up above
Bring me (D7)fun... bring me (G7)sunshine
Bring me (C)love... (Bb - optional)sweet (A7)love
Bring me (D7)fun... bring me (G7)sunshine
Bring me (C)looooove
Brown-Eyed Girl – Van Morrison

[intro]
(G) (C) (G) (D) x2

(G) Hey, where did (C)we go? (G) Days when the (D)rains came
(G) Down in the (C)hollow (G) playin’ a (D)new game
(G) Laughing and a-(C)running, hey hey
(G) Skipping and a-(D)jumping
(G) In the misty (C)morning fog with
(G) Our (D)hearts a-thumping and (C)you
(D) My brown-eyed (G)girl (Em)
(C) You, my (D) brown-eyed girl (G) (D7)

(G) Whatever (C)happened (G) to Tuesday and (D)so slow
(G) Going down the (C)old mine with a... (G) transistor (D)radio
(G) Standing in the (C)sunlight laughing
(G) Hiding behind a (D)rainbow’s wall
(G) Slipping and a-(C)sliding (Hey hey)
(G) All along the (D)waterfall with you (C)
(D) My brown-eyed (G)girl (Em)
(C) You, my (D) brown-eyed girl (G) (D7)

(D) Do you remember when... we used to (G)sing
Sha la-la (C)la la la la (G)la la la la (D)da
(G) Sha la-la (C)la la la la (G)la la la la (D)da
La te (G)da (D)

(G) So hard to (C)find my way... (G) now that I'm all (D)on my own
(G) I saw you just the (C)other day... (G) my... how (D)you have grown
(G) Cast my memory (C)back there, Lord
(G) Sometimes I'm (D)overcome thinking 'bout
(G) Making love in the (C)green grass
(G) Behind the (D)stadium with you (C)
(D) My brown-eyed (G)girl (Em)
(C) You, my (D) brown-eyed girl (G) (D7)

(D) Do you remember when... we used to (G)sing
Sha la-la (C)la la la la (G)la la la-la te (D)da
(G) Sha la-la (C)la la la la (G)la la la-la te (D)da
(G) Sha la-la (C)la la la la (G)la la la-la te (D)da
(G) Sha la-la (C)la la la la (G)la la la-la te (D) da
La te (G)da

G   C   D   Em   D7

UKULELE WEDNESDAYS
**Build Me Up Buttercup – The Foundations**

[no intro]

[chorus]

(G7) Why do you (C) build me up (E7) Buttercup baby
Just to (F) let me down and (G) mess me around
And then (C) worst of all you (E7) never call, baby
When you (F) say you will but (G) I love you still
I need (C) you more than (C7) anyone darling
You (F) know that I have from the (Fm) start
So (C) build me up (G) Buttercup don't break my (F) heart (C) (G)

I'll be (C) over at (G) ten you told me (Bb) time and (F) again
But you're (C) late... I'm waiting (F) round and then
I (C) run to the (G) door, I can't (Bb) take any (F) more
It's not (C) you... you let me (F) down again

(F – single strum) Hey (Em – single strum) hey (Dm) hey
Baby, baby, (G) try to find
(G – double strum) Hey, hey, (Em) hey
A little time, and (A7) I'll make you happy
(Dm) I'll be home, I'll be be (D7) side the phone waiting for (G) you...
(G) You-oo-oo... ooh-oo-oo

[chorus]

To (C) you I'm a (G) toy, but I (Bb) could be the (F) boy
You (C) adore... if you'd just (F) let me know
All (C) though you're un(G) true I'm at (Bb) tractor to (F) you
All the (C) more... why do you (F) treat me so?

(F – single strum) Hey (Em – single strum) hey (Dm) hey
Baby, baby, (G) try to find
(G – double strum) Hey, hey, (Em) hey
A little time, and (A7) I'll make you happy
(Dm) I'll be home, I'll be be (D7) side the phone waiting for (G) you...
(G) You-oo-oo... ooh-oo-oo

[chorus]

I need (C) you more than (C7) anyone, darling
You (F) know that I have from the (Fm) start
So (C) build me up, (G) Buttercup, don't break my (F) heart (C)
California Dreaming – The Mamas and the Papas

[intro] (Dm)

All the leaves are (Dm)brown (C) (Bb)
And the (C)sky is (A7sus4)grey (A7)
(Bb) I've been for a (F)walk (A7) (Dm)
On a (Bb)winter's (A7sus4)day (A7)
I'd be safe and (Dm)warm (C) (Bb)
If I (C)was in L(A7sus4)A (A7)

California (Dm)dreamin’ (C) (Bb)
On (C)such a winter's (A7sus4)day (A7)

Stopped into a (Dm)church (C) (Bb)
I passed a(C)long the (A7sus4)way (A7)
(Bb)Well I got down on my (F)knees (A7) (Dm)
And I pre(Bb)tend to (A7sus4)pray (A7)
You know the preacher likes the (Dm)cold (C) (Bb)
He knows I'm (C)gonna (A7sus4)stay (A7)

California (Dm)dreamin’ (C) (Bb)
On (C)such a winter's (A7sus4)day (A7)

(Dm) | (Dm) | (Dm) | (Dm) (Bb)
(F) (A) | (Dm) (Bb) | (A7sus4) | (A7)

(Dm) (C) | (Bb) (C) | (A7sus4) | (A7) [x2]

All the leaves are (Dm)brown (C) (Bb)
And the (C)sky is (A7sus4)grey (A7)
(Bb) I've been for a (F)walk (A7) (Dm)
On a (Bb)winter's (A7sus4)day (A7)
If I didn’t (Dm)tell her (C) (Bb)
I could (C)leave to(A7sus4)day (A7)

California (Dm)dreamin’ (C) (Bb)
On (C)such a winter's–
(Dm) California dreamin’ (C) (Bb)
On (C)such a winter's-
(Dm) California dreamin’ (C) (Bb)
On (C)such a winter's (Bb) day
(Dm – single strum)
Cannonball – Damien Rice

[prod]
(Am) (F) (C) (G) x3
(F) (F) (Am) (G)

(Am) There’s still a little (F) bit of your taste (C) ... in (G) my mouth
(Am) There’s still a little (F) bit of you laced (C) ... with (G) my doubt
(Am) It’s still a little (F) ha-a-ard to say (C) (G)
What’s (F) going on (Am) (G)

(Am) There’s still a little (F) bit of your ghost (C) ... your (G) weakness
(Am) There’s still a little (F) bit of your face (C) ... I (G) haven’t kissed
(Am) You step a little (F) closer each day... (C) that (G) I can’t say
What’s (F) going on (Am) (G)

(C) Stones... (F) taught me to fly- (G) -y
(C) Love... (F) taught me to lie- (G) -ie
(C) Life... (F) taught me to die- (G) -ie
So it’s not (F) hard to fall... when you (Am) float like a (G) cannon
(Am) ball (F) (C) (G)
(Am) (Am) (C) (G)

(Am) There’s still a little (F) bit of your song (C) ... in (G) my ear
(Am) There’s still a little (F) bit of your words (C) ... I (G) long to hear
(Am) You step a little (F) closer to me... (C) so close that (G) I can’t see
What’s (F) going on (Am) (G)

(C) Stones... (F) taught me to fly- (G) -y
(C) Love... (F) taught me to lie- (G) -ie
(C) Life... (F) taught me to die- (G) -ie
So it’s not (F) hard to fall... when you (Am) float like a (G) cannon...

(C) Stones... (F) taught me to fly- (G) -y
(C) Love... (F) taught me to cry- (G) -y
So come on (C) courage... teach (F) me to be (G) shy [stop]
Cos it’s not (F) hard to fall... and I (Am) don’t wanna (G) scare her
It’s not (F) hard to fall... and I (Am) don’t wanna lose (G)
It’s not (F) hard to grow... when you (Am) know that you (G) just don’t know...

(Am) (F) (C) (G) x3
(F) (F) (Am) (G)

Am    C    F    G
Can’t Take My Eyes Off You – Frankie Valli

[intro] (G)

You're just too (G)good to be true
Can't take my (Gmaj7)eyes off of you
You'd be like (G7)heaven to touch
I wanna (C)hold you so much
At long last (Cm)love has arrived
And I thank (G)God I'm alive
You're just too (A)good to be true (Cm)
Can't take my (G)eyes off of you

Pardon the (G)way that I stare
There's nothing (Gmaj7)else to compare
The sight of (G7)you leaves me weak
There are no (C)words left to speak
But if you (Cm)feel like I feel
Please let me (G)know that it's real
You're just too (A)good to be true (Cm)
Can't take my (G)eyes off of you

[pre-chorus and chorus]

(Am) Daa da... daa da... daa (D)da-da-da-da
(G) Daa da... daa da... daa (Em)da-da-da-da
(Am) Daa da... daa da... daa (D)da-da-da-da
(G) Da da... da da... (E7)daaaaaa [stop]

I love you (Am) baby... if it's (D) quite all right
I need you (G) baby... to warm the (Em) lonely night
I love you (Am) baby... (D) trust in me when I (G) say (E7)
Oh pretty (Am) baby... don't bring me (D) down I pray
Oh pretty (G) baby... now that I (Em) found you stay
And let me (Am) love you baby... let me (D7) love you

You're just too (G) good to be true
Can't take my (Gmaj7) eyes off of you
You'd be like (G7) heaven to touch
I wanna (C) hold you so much
At long last (Cm) love has arrived
And I thank (G) God I'm alive
You're just too (A) good to be true (Cm)
Can't take my (G) eyes off of you

[pre-chorus and chorus]
Cats in the Cradle – Ugly Kid Joe*

[intro] (D)

My (D)child arrived just the (F)other day
He (G)came to the world in the (D)usual way
But there were planes to catch... and (F)bills to pay
(G) He learned to walk while I (D)was away
And he was (C)talking 'fore I (G)knew it
And (Am)as he gre-(G)-ew he'd say
(F)I'm gonna (Am)be like (D)you dad
You (F)know I'm gonna (Am)be like (D)you

[chorus]
And the (D)cat's in the cradle and the (C)silver spoon
(F)Little boy blue and the (G)man in the moon
(D)When you coming home son, I (C)don't know when
(F)We'll get to(Am)gether (D)then
You (F)know we'll have a (Am)good time (D)then

My (D)son turned ten just the (F)other day
He said (G)thanks for the ball dad come (D)on let's play
Can you teach me to throw, I said (F) not today
I got a (G)lot to do, he said (D)that's okay
And he (C)walked a(G)way and he (Am)smiled and he (G)said
(F)I'm gonna (Am)be like (D)him yeah
You (F)know I'm gonna (Am)be like (D)him

[chorus]
Well he (D)came from college just the (F)other day
So (G)much like a man I just (D)had to say
Son I'm proud of you, could you (F)sit for a while
He (G)shook his head, and he (D)said with a smile
What I'd (C)really like (G)dad is to (Am)borrow the (G)car keys
(F) See you later can I (D)have them please?

[chorus]
(Bb) (C) (Am) (D) x2

I've (D)long since retired, my (F)son’s moved away
(G) I called him up just the (D)other day
(D – single strum)
I said, I'd like to see you if (F)you don’t mind, he said
I'd (G)love to, dad, if I can (D)find the time
(D – single strum)
You see my (C)new job’s a (G)hassle and the (Am)kids have the (G)flu
But it's (F)sure nice (Am)talking to (D)you, dad
It’s been (F)sure nice (Am)talking to (D)you [pause]
And as I (C)hung up the (G)phone it oc(Am)cured to (G)me
He’d (F)grown up (Am)just like (D)me
My (F)boy was (Am)just like (D)me

[chorus]
Cecilia – Simon and Garfunkel

[intro] (E7) and nifty tapping

(A)Celia... you're (D)breaking my (A)heart
You're (D)shaking my (A)confidence (E7)daily
Whoa Ce(D)cil(A)ia... I'm (D)down on my (A)knees
I'm (D)begging you (A)please to come (E7)home

(A)Celia... you're (D)breaking my (A)heart
You're (D)shaking my (A)confidence (E7)daily
Whoa Ce(D)cil(A)ia... I'm (D)down on my (A)knees
I'm (D)begging you (A)please to come (E7)home
Ho-ho-(A)-home

(A) Making love in the (D)after(A)noon
With Ce(A)cia... (D)up in (E7)my bed(A)room
(Makin’ (A)love) I got up to (D)wash my (A)face
When I (A)come back to bed someone's (E7)taken my (A)place

(A)Celia... you're (D)breaking my (A)heart
You're (D)shaking my (A)confidence (E7)daily
Whoa Ce(D)cil(A)ia... I'm (D)down on my (A)knees
I'm (D)begging you (A)please to come (E7)home
Come on (A)home

[whistling solo – same chords as verse]

(A) (A) (D) (A)
(D) (A) (E7) (E7)
(D) (A) (D) (A)
(D) (A) (E7) (E7)

Jubi(D)la(A)tion... she (D)loves me a(A)gain
I (D)fall on the (A)floor and I'm (E7)laughing
Jubi(D)la(A)tion... she (D)loves me a(A)gain
I (D)fall on the (A)floor and I'm (E7)laughing

[outro]

Whoa oh (D)ohh (A)oh... oh (D)oh oh oh (A)oh
Oh (D)oh oh oh (A)oh oh oh (E7)oh-oh
Whoa oh (D)ohh (A)oh... oh (D)oh oh oh (A)oh
Oh (D)oh oh oh (A)oh oh oh (E7)oh-oh

(A – single strum)
The Chain – Fleetwood Mac

(Em) for 4 bars

(Em) Listen to the wind blo-(A)o-ow
Watch the sun (D)rise (C5) (Em)
(Em) Run in the sha(A)dows
Damn your love, damn your (D)lies (C5) (Em)

And if (Am) you don’t love me now
You will (Am) never love me again
I can (Em) still hear you (C)saying
You would (Dsus4) never break the chain (never break the chain)
And if (Am) you don’t love me now
You will (Am) never love me again
I can (Em) still hear you (C)saying
You would (Dsus4) never break the chain (never break the chain)

(Em) for 4 bars

(Em) Listen to the wind blo-(A)o-ow
Down comes the (D)night (C5) (Em)
(Em) Run in the sha(A)dows
Damn your love, damn your (D)lies (C5) (Em)
(Em) Break the sil(A)ence
Damn the dark, damn the (D)light (C5) (Em)

And if (Am) you don’t love me now
You will (Am) never love me again
I can (Em) still hear you (C)saying
You would (Dsus4) never break the chain (never break the chain)
And if (Am) you don’t love me now
You will (Am) never love me again
I can (Em) still hear you (C)saying
You would (Dsus4) never break the chain (never break the chain)

Em (4 bars)

(Cmaj7) chain, keep us to-(Em)-gether (running in the shadows)
(Cmaj7) chain, keep us to-(Em)-gether (running in the shadows)
(Cmaj7) chain, keep us to-(Em)-gether (running in the shadows)
(Cmaj7) chain, keep us to-(Em)-gether (running in the shadows)
[repeat to fade]
Chelsea Dagger - The Fratellis

[intro] x2
(G) Doo do-do doo... do-do doo... do-do do-do do-do
(G) Doo do-do doo... do-do doo... do-do do-do do-do
(D) Doo do-do doo... do-do doo... do-do do-do do-do
(D) Doo do-do doo... do-do doo... do-do do-do do-do

(G) Well you must be a girl with shoes like (A) that... she said you know me well
I seen (C) you and little Steven and Jo (B)anna round the back of my (Em) ho-tel oh (D) yeah
(G) Someone said you was asking after me (A) but I know you best as a blagger
I said (C) tell me your name is it (B) sweet? She said my boy it's (Em) dagger oh (D) yeah

(G) I was good... she was hot... stealin' everything she got
I was bold... she was o-ver the worst of it
(D) Gave me gear... thank you dear... bring yer sister over here
Let her dance with me just for the hell of it
(G) Doo do-do doo... do-do doo... do-do do-do do-do
(G) Doo do-do doo... do-do doo... do-do do-do do-do
(D) Doo do-do doo... do-do doo... do-do do-do do-do
(D) Doo do-do doo... do-do doo... do-do do-do do-do

(G) Well you must be a boy with bones like (A) that... she said you got me wrong
I would've (C) sold them to you if I could've (B) just-a kept the last of my
(Em) clothes on, oh (D) yeah
(G) Call me up take me down with you when you go... (A) I could be your regular belle
And I could (C) dance for little Steven and Jo (B) anna round the back of my
(Em) ho-tel oh (D) yeah

(G) I was good... she was hot... stealin' everything she got
I was bold... she was o-ver the worst of it
(D) Gave me gear... thank you dear... bring yer sister over here
Let her dance with me just for the hell of it
(G)*8 (D)*8 (G)*8 (D) (D) (D-D-D-D) (D) (D) (D-D-D-D)

(G) Chelsea Chelsea (C) I be (D) lieve that when you're
(G) Dancing slowly (C) sucking your (D) sleeve
The (G) boys get lonely (C) after you (D) leave
And it's (A) one for the Dagger and a (D) nother for the one you be (G) lieve

Chelsea (C) I be (D) lieve that when you're
(G) Dancing slowly (C) sucking your (D) sleeve
The (G) boys get lonely (C) after you (D) leave
It's (A) one for the Dagger and a (D) nother for the one you be (G) lieve

(G) Doo do-do doo... do-do doo... do-do do-do do-do
(G) Doo do-do doo... do-do doo... do-do do-do do-do
(D) Doo do-do doo... do-do doo... do-do do-do do-do
(D) Doo do-do doo... do-do doo... do-do do-do do-do

(G single strum)
City of New Orleans – Arlo Guthrie

[intro] (F)

(F) Riding on the (C) City of New (F) Orleans
(Dm) Illinois Central (Bb) Monday morning (F) rail
(F) Fifteen cars and (C) fifteen restless (F) riders
(Dm) Three conductors and (C) twenty-five sacks of (F) mail

All a(Dm) long the southbound odyssey... the (Am) train pulls out of Kankakee
(C) Rolls along past houses farms and (G) fields
(Dm) Passing towns that have no name... (Am) freight yards of old black men
And (C) graveyards... of (Bb) rusted automo(F) biles

[chorus 1]
(Bb) Good morning A(C) merica how (F) are you?
Say (Dm) don’t you know me (Bb) I’m your native (F) son
(C – 1 strum) I’m the (F) train they call the (C) City of New (Dm) Orleans (G7)
I’ll be (Eb) gone five (Bb) hundred (C) miles when the day is (F) done

Dealing (F) card games with the (C) old men in the (F) club car
(Dm) Penny a point ain’t (Bb) no one keeping (F) score
(F) Pass the paper (C) bag that holds the (F) bottle
(Dm) Feel the wheels (C) rumbling ‘neath the (F) floor
And the (Dm) sons of Pullman porters... and the (Am) sons of engineers
Ride their (C) father’s magic carpets made of (G) steel
(Dm) Mothers with their babes asleep (Am) rocking to the gentle beat
And the (C) rhythm of the (Bb) rails is all they (F) feel

[chorus 1]
(F) Night time on the (C) City of New (F) Orleans
(Dm) Changing cars in (Bb) Memphis, Tenne(F) see
(F) Half way home... (C) we’ll be there by (F) morning
Through the (Dm) Mississippi darkness (C) rolling down to the (F) sea
But (Dm) all the towns and people seem to (Am) fade into a bad dream
And the (C) steel rail... still ain’t heard the (G) news
The con(Dm)ductor sings his songs again... the (Am) passengers will please refrain
This (C) train’s got the disappear(Bb) earing railroad (F) blues

[chorus 2]
(Bb) Good night A(C) merica how (F) are you?
Say (Dm) don’t you know me (Bb) I’m your native (F) son
(C – 1 strum) I’m the (F) train they call the (C) City of New (Dm) Orleans (G7)
I’ll be (Eb) gone five (Bb) hundred (C) miles when the day is (F) done

[repeat chorus 2, then]
I’ll be (Eb) gone five (Dm) hundred (C) miles when the day is (F) done
Closing Time – Semisonic

[intro] (G) (D) (Am) (C) x4

(G) Closing (D) time... (Am) open all the (C) doors
And (G) let you out (D) into the (Am) world (C)
(G) Closing (D) time... (Am) turn all of the (C) lights on over
(G) Every boy and (D) every (Am) girl (C)
(G) Closing (D) time... (Am) one last call for (C) alcohol
So (G) finish your (D) whiskey or (Am) beer (C)
(G) Closing (D) time... (Am) you don't have to (C) go home but you
(G) Can't... (D) stay... (Am) here (C)

[chorus]
(G) I know (D) who I (Am) want to take me (C) home
(G) I know (D) who I (Am) want to take me (C) home
(G) I know (D) who I (Am) want to take me (C) home
Take me (G) ho-o-(D)-ome (Am) (C)

(G) Closing (D) time... (Am) time for you to (C) go out
To the (G) places you (D) will be (Am) from (C)
(G) Closing (D) time... (Am) this room won't be (C) open till your
(G) Brothers or your (D) sisters (Am) come (C)
So (G) gather up your (D) jackets... (Am) move it to the (C) exits
I (G) hope... you have (D) found a (Am) friend (C)
(G) Closing (D) time... (Am) every new begin(C) ning comes from
(G) Some other be(D) ginning's (Am) end... (C) yeah

[chorus]
(Bb) (Bb) (Bb) (Bb)
(G) (G) (G) (G)
(G) (D) (Am) (C) x4
(G) Closing (D) time... (Am) time for you to (C) go out
To the (G) places you (D) will be (C) from [stop]

[shout 1,2,3,4, then chorus]

(G) (D) (Am) (C)
(G) Closing (D) time... (Am) every new begin(C) ning comes from
(G) Some other be(D) ginning’s (Am) end (C)
(G – single strum)

\[
\begin{array}{|c|c|c|c|c|}
\hline
\text{G} & \text{D} & \text{Am} & \text{C} & \text{Bb} \\
\hline
\end{array}
\]
Come on Eileen – Dexy’s Midnight Runners

[intro]  (C) | (Em) | (F) | (C) (G) |

(C) Poor old Johnny (Em) Ray...
Sounded (F) sad upon the radio, he moved a (C) million hearts in (G) mono
(C) Our mothers (Em) cried
And (F) sang along who’d blame them? (C-G)
(C) You’re grown (so grown up) (Em) so grown (so grown up)
(F) Now I must say more then ever (C-G)
(C) Too-ra loo-ra (Em) too-ra loo-rye
(F) Ay... and we can (C) sing just like our (G) fathers...
(G)

(D) Come on Eileen, oh I (A) swear (well he means) at this
(Em7) Moment... you mean (G) every (A) thing
With (D) you in that dress, oh my (A) thoughts, I confess, verge on
(Em7) Dirty, ah come (G) on Ei(A) een
(A) (A)

[interlude]  (C) | (Em) | (F) | (C) (G) |

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

(D) Come on Eileen, oh I (A) swear (well he means) ah come
(Em7) On... let’s take off (G) every (A) thing
That (D) pretty red dress... Ei(A) een (tell him yes) ah, come
(Em7) On let’s... ah come (G) on Ei(A) een
(D single strum) Please

[simple strumming increasing in tempo – repeat box three times]
(D) Come on... Ei(D) een taloo-rye-
(F#m) Ay, come on Ei(F#m) een taloo-rye
(G) Ay, too-ra too-(G)-ra too-loo-ra
(D) (A)

[outro – back to normal tempo]
(D) Come on Eileen, oh I (A) swear (well he means) at this
(Em7) Moment... you mean (G) every (A) thing
With (D) you in that dress, oh my (A) thoughts, I confess, verge on
(Em7) Dirty, ah come (G) on Ei(A) een
(D – single strum)
Common People – Pulp (short version)

[intro] (C)

(C) She came from Greece she had a thirst for knowledge
She studied sculpture at St. Martins College
That’s where (G) I... 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 want to live like common people
I want to do whatever common people do (C)
I want to sleep with common people
I want to sleep with... common people like you" (G)
What else could I do... I said "Oh... I’ll see what I can do" (C)

(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 want to live like common people
You want to see whatever common people see (C)
You want to sleep with common people
You want to sleep with... common people like me (G)
But she didn’t... understand... she just smiled and held my (C)hand

Rent a flat above a shop... cut you 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 do (C)
You’ll never fail like common people
You’ll never watch your life slide out of view (G)
And dance, and drink, and screw, because there’s nothing else to (C) do

[interlude – same strumming pattern as verses]

(C) (C)

(G) (G)

(C) (C)

(G-G-G) (G-G-G) (G-G-G) (G-G-G) (G) (G) (G) (G) (G-G-G-G-G-G-G-G)

(F) Sing along with the common people,
Sing along and it might just get you through (C)
Laugh along with the common people
Laugh along even though they are laughing at you (G)
And the stupid things that you do
Because you think that poor is cool (C)

I wanna live with... common people like you [repeat x6]
Oooh la-la-la-la, oooh la-la-la-la, oooh la-la-la-la, oh yeah
Complicated – Avril Lavigne†

[intro] (F)

(F) Chill out… what you yellin’ for
(Dm) Lay back… it’s all been done before
(Bb) And if… you could only (C)let it be… (C7)you will see
(F) I like… you the way you are
(Dm) When we’re… drivin’ in your car
(Bb) And you’re… talkin’ to me (C)one-on-one… but (C7)you become
(Bb) Somebody else… round everyone else

You’re (Dm) watchin’ your back… like you can’t relax
You’re (Bb) tryin’ to be cool… you look like a fool to (C) me… tell me

(Dm) Why’d you have to go and make
(Bb) Things so compli(F)cated?
I (C) see the way you’re
(Dm) Actin’ like you’re somebody (Bb) else
Gets me frust(F)rated… (C) life’s like this, you
(Dm) You fall and you (Bb) crawl and you break and
You (F) take what you get and (C) you turn it into
(Gm) Honestly, you promised me, I’m never gonna find you (Bb) fake it
No no (F) no

[straight in]
(F) You come… over unannounced
(Dm) Dressed up… like you’re something else
(Bb) Where you… are and where it’s (C) at you see you’re (C7) makin’ me
(F) Laugh out… when you strike a pose
(Dm) Take off… all your preppy clothes
(Bb) You know… you’re not foolin’ (C) anyone when (C7) you become

(Bb) Somebody else… round everyone else
You´re (Dm) watchin’ your back… like you can’t relax
You´re (Bb) tryin’ to be cool… you look like a fool to (C) me… tell me

(Dm) Why’d you have to go and make
(Bb) Things so compli(C)cated?
I (C7) see the way you’re
(Dm) Actin’ like you’re somebody (Bb) else
Gets me frust(C) rated… (C7) life’s like this, you
(Dm) You fall and you (Bb) crawl and you break and
You (F) take what you get and (C) you turn it into
(Dm) Honestly, you promised me, I’m never gonna find you (Bb) fake it
No no (F – single strum) no
Country House – Blur

[intro – same as first four lines of verse]

(G) (D) (Am) (Am) (C) (Bm) (B7) (B7)

(G) City dweller, success(D)ful fella
(Am) Thought to himself, oops, I’ve got a lot of money
(C) Caught in a (Bm) rat race terminal-ly(B7)
I’m a pro(G) fessional cynic but my (D) heart’s not in it
I’m (Am) paying the price of living life at the limit
(C) Caught up in the (Bm) centuries anxiety(B7)
Yes, it (D) preys on him, he’s (D7) getting thin (so simple)

Now he (G) lives in a house, a very big house in the (D) country
Watching (C) afternoon repeats
And the food he eats in the (G) country
He takes all (G) manner of pills
And piles up analyst bills in the (D) country
Oh, it’s like an (C) animal farm
Lots of rural charm in the (G) country [pause]

He’s got (G) morning glory, and (D) life’s a different story
(Am) Everything’s going Jackanory
(C) In touch with his (Bm) own mortality(B7)
He’s (G) reading Balzac and (D) knocking back Prozac
It’s a (Am) helping hand that makes you feel wonderfully
(C) Bland, oh, it’s the centuries remedy(B7)
For the (D) faint at heart, a (D7) new start (so simple)

He (G) lives in a house, a very big house in the (D) country
He’s got a (C) fog in his chest
So he needs a lot of rest in the (G) country
He doesn’t (G) drink, smoke, laugh
He takes herbal baths in the (D) country
Yes you’ll (C) come to no harm… on the animal farm in the (G) country
(D) In the country… in the country… in the country!

[instrumental – same as verse]

(G) (D) (Am) (Am) (C) (Bm) (B7) x2

[slower – single strums]

(G) Blow… blow me (D) out I am so (C) sad I don’t know (G) why
(G) Blow… blow me (D) out I am so (C) sad I don’t know (G) why

Ohhh he (G) lives in a house, a very big house in the (D) country
Watching (C) afternoon repeats
And the food he eats in the (G) country
He takes all (G) manner of pills
And piles up analyst bills in the (D) country
Oh, it’s like an (C) animal farm
Lots of rural charm in the (G) country
Crazy – Gnarls Barkley

[intro] (Dm)

(Dm) I remember when... I remember, I remember when I lost my (F)mind
There was something so pleasant about that place (Bb) ...even your emotions
had an echo
In so much spa (Asus4) ce (A)

(Dm) And when you're out there... without care
Yeah, I was out of tou (F) ch
But it wasn't because I didn't know enough (Bb)
I just knew too (Asus4) much (A)

Does that make me (Dm) crazy?
Does that make me (F) crazy??
Does that make me (Bb) crazy??
Possibly (Asus4) (A)

(D) And I hope that you are ha-ving the time of your (Bb) li-ife
But think (F) twice... that's my only ad (Asus4) vice (A)

(Dm) Come on now who-do-you
Who-do-you, who-do-you, who do you think you (F) are?
Ha ha ha, bless your so (Bb) ul
You really think you're in con (Asus4) trol? (A)

Well, I think you're (Dm) crazy!
I think you're (F) crazy!!
I think you're (Bb) crazy!!!
Just like (Asus4) me-(A) e-e

(D) My heroes had the heart... to live their lives out on a (Bb) limb
And all I re (F) member... is thinking... I want to be like (Asus4) them (A)

(Dm) Ever since I was little... ever since I was little it looked like (F) fun
And it's no coincidence I've co (Bb) me
And I can die when I'm do (Asus4) ne (A)

Maybe I'm (Dm) crazy
Maybe you're (F) crazy
Maybe we're (Bb) crazy
Probably (Asus4) (A)
Ooh (D) (Bb) ooh (F) (Asus4) (A)

(Dm - single strum)
[intro] (G) (B) (C) (Cm)

When you were here be(G)fore
Couldn’t look you in the (B)eye
You’re just like an an(C)gel
Your skin makes me cry (Cm)
You float like a fea(G)ther
In a beautiful world (B)
I wish I was spe(C)cial
You’re so fucking spe(Cm)cial

But I’m a creep (G)
I’m a weir(B)do
What the hell am I doing (C)here?
I don’t be(Cm)long here [stop]

(N/C) I don’t care if it (G)hurts
I want to have con(B)trol
I want a perfect bo(C)dy
I want a perfect (Cm)soul
I want you to no(G)tice
When I’m not a(B)round
You’re so fucking spe(C)cial
I wish I was spe(Cm)cial

But I’m a creep (G)
I’m a weir(B)do
What the hell am I doing (C)here?
I don’t be(Cm)long here

(G)She’s
(G)Running out the (B)doo-oo-oor
(C)She’s
(C)Running out
She (Cm)run, run, run, ru-u-u-u-u-
(G)-u-u-u-u-un
(B)
(C)Ru-u-u-u-u-un
(Cm – single strum) x2

(N/C) Whatever makes you hap(G)py
Whatever you want (B)
You’re so fucking spe(C)cial
I wish I was spe(Cm)cial

But I’m a creep (G)
I’m a weir(B)do
What the hell am I doing here? (C)
I don’t be(Cm)long here
I don’t be(G – single strum)long here
Crocodile Rock – Elton John

[intro]
(G) (G) (Em) (Em) (C) (C) (D) (D)
(G) (G) (Em) (Em) (C) (C) (D) (D)

I rem(G)ember when rock was young
Me and (Bm)Susie had so much fun
Holding (C)hands and skimmin' stones
Had an (D)old gold Chevy and a place of my own
But the (G)biggest kick I ever got
Was doin' a (Bm)thing called the Crocodile Rock
While the (C)other kids were rockin' 'round the clock
We were (D)hoppin' and boppin' to the Crocodile Rock, well

[chorus]
(Em)Croc Rockin' is something shockin'
When your (A7)feet just can't keep still
I (D7)never had me a better time and I (G)guess I never will
Oh (E)Lawdy mamma those Friday nights
When (A7)Susie wore her dresses tight and
The (D7)Crocodile Rockin' was out of (C)sight...

(G) (G) (Em) (Em) (C) (C) (D) (D)
(G) (G) (Em) (Em) (C) (C) (D) (D)

But the (G)years went by and rock just died
(Bm)Susie went and left me for some foreign guy
(C)Long nights cryin' by the record machine
(D)Dreamin' of my Chevy and my old blue jeans
But they'll (G)never kill the thrills we've got
Burnin' (Bm)up to the Crocodile Rock
Learning (C)fast till the weeks went past
We really (D)thought the Crocodile Rock would last, well

[chorus]
Dancing in the Dark – Bruce Springsteen

[intro]  (G) (Em)  (G) (Em)

(G) I get up in the (Em)evening... (G) and I (Em) ain't got nothing to (G) say I come home in the (Em) morning... (G) I go to bed (Em) feeling the same (C) way I ain't nothing but (Am) tired... (C) man I'm just (Am) tired and bored with my (G) self Hey there (Em) baby... (G) I could (Em) use just a little (D) help

(D) You can't start a fi-re... you can't start a fire without a (C) spark This gun's for (Am) hi-re... (C) even if we're just (Am) dancing in the (G) dark (Em) (G) (Em)

(G) Messages keep getting (Em) clearer... (G) radio's on and I'm (Em) moving 'round the (G) place I check my look in the (Em) mirror... (G) wanna change my (Em) clothes my hair my (C) face Man I ain't getting (Am) nowhere... (C) I'm just (Am) living in a dump like (G) this There's something happening (Em) somewhere... (G) baby I (Em) just know that there (D) is

(D) You can't start a fi-re... you can't start a fire without a (C) spark This gun's for (Am) hi-re... (C) even if we're just (Am) dancing in the (G) dark (Em) (G) (Em)

(Em) You sit around getting (G) older... (C) there's a joke here some (D) where and it's on (Em) me I'll shake this world off my (G) shoulders... (C) come on baby the (D) laugh's on me

(G) Stay on the streets of (Em) this town... (G) and they'll be (Em) carving you up all (G) right They say you gotta stay (Em) hungry... (G) hey baby, I'm (Em) just about starving to (C) night I'm dying for some (Am) action... (C) I'm sick of sitting (Am) round here trying to write this (G) book I need a love re (Em) action... (G) come on (Em) baby give me just one (D) look

(D) You can't start a fi-re... sitting round crying over a broken (C) heart This gun's for (Am) hire... (C) even if we're just (Am) dancing in the (G) dark

(Em) You can't start a fi-re... worrying about your little world falling a (C) part This gun's for (Am) hire... (C) even if we're just (Am) dancing in the (G) dark

[outro]  (G) (Em)  (G) (Em) to fade

G  Em  C  Am  D
Dancing Queen – Abba*

[intro] (G) (C) (G) (Em) x2

(D) You can dance… (B7) you can jive
(Em) Having the time of your (A7) life
Ooooh… (C) see that girl… (Am) watch that scene… diggin’ the
(G) Dancing queen (C)
(G)

(G) Friday night and lights are low (C)
(G) Looking out for a place to (Em) go
(D) Where they play the right music… getting in the swing
You’ve come to (D) look (Em) for a king (D) (Em)

(G) Anybody could be that (C) guy,
The (G) night is young and the music’s… (Em) high
(D) With a bit of rock music… everything is fine,
You’re in the (D) mood (Em) for dance (D) (Em)

[chorus]
And when you (Am) get that chance… (D)
You are the (G) dancing queen… (C) young and sweet
Only (G) seventeen (C)
(G) Dancing queen… (C) feel the beat from the
(G) Tamborine, oh (Em) yeah (G)
(D) You can dance… (B7) you can jive
(Em) Having the time of your (A7) life
Ooooh (C) see that girl… (Am) watch that scene… diggin’ the
(G) dancing queen (C) (G) (C)
(G)

(G) You’re a tease, you turn ‘em on (C)
(G) Leave ‘em burning and then you’re (Em) gone
(D) Looking out for another, anyone will do
You’re in the (D) mood (Em) for dance (D) (Em)

[chorus]
Daydream – Lovin’ Spoonful

[intro]
(G) (E7) (Am) (D7)

(G) What a day for a (E7)daydream
(Am) What a day for a (D7)daydreamin’ boy
(G) And I’m lost in a (E7)daydream
(Am) Dreaming ‘bout my (D7)bundle of joy

(C) And even if (D7)time ain’t really (G)on my (E7)side
(C) It’s one of those (D7)days for taking a (G)walk out (E7)side
(C) I’m blowing the (D7)day to take a (G)walk in the (E7)sun
(A7) And fall on my face on somebody’s (D7)new-mown lawn

(G) I’ve been having a (E7)sweet dream
(Am) I’ve been dreaming since I (D7)woke up today
(G) It starred me and my (E7)sweet thing
(Am) Cause she’s the one makes me (D7)feel this way

(C) And even if (D7)time is (G)passing me by a (E7)lot
(C) I couldn’t care (D7)less about the (G)dues you say I (E7)got
(C) Tomorrow I’ll (D7)pay the dues for (G)dropping my (E7)love
(A7) A pie in the face for being a (D7)sleepin’ bull dog

(C) And you can be (D7)sure that if you’re (G)feeling (E7)right
(C) A daydream will (D7)last along (G)into the (E7)night
(C) Tomorrow at (D7)breakfast you may (G)prick up your (E7)ears
(A7) Or you may be daydreaming for a (D7)thousand years

(G) What a day for a (E7)daydream
(Am) What a day for a (D7)daydreamin’ boy
(G) And I’m lost in a (E7)daydream
(Am) Dreaming ‘bout my (D7)bundle of joy (G)
Daydream Believer – The Monkees

[intro]

(G)

Oh I could (G)hide... 'neath the (Am)wings
Of the (Bm)bluebird as she (C)sings
The (G)six o’ clock a(Em7)alarm... would never (A7)ring (D7)
But it (G)rings... and I (Am)rise
Wipe the (Bm)sleep out of my (C)eyes
My (G)shaving (Em7)razor’s (Am)cold (D)and it (G)stings

(C)Cheer up (D)sleepy (Bm)Jean
(C)Oh what (D)can it (Em)mean (C)to a
(G)Daydream be(C)liever and a
(G)Home(Em)coming (A7)queen (D7)

(G)You once thought of (Am)me
As a (Bm)white knight on his (C)steed
(G)Now you know how (Em7)happy... I can (A7)be (D7)
Whoa and our (G)good times start and (Am)end
Without (Bm)dollar one to (C)spend
But (G)how much (Em7)baby (Am)do we (D)really (G)need

(C)Cheer up (D)sleepy (Bm)Jean
(C)Oh what (D)can it (Em)mean (C)to a
(G)Daydream be(C)liever and a
(G)Home(Em)coming (A7)queen (D7)

(C)Cheer up (D)sleepy (Bm)Jean
(C)Oh what (D)can it (Em)mean (C)to a
(G)Daydream be(C)liever and a
(G)Home(Em)coming (A7)queen (D7)

(G – single strum)

![Ukulele Chords]

60
Dedicated Follower of Fashion – The Kinks†

[intro] (C) (C) (Am/C) (Am/C) (C) (C) (Am/C) (Am/C) (C)...

They seek him (G7) here... they seek him (C) there
His clothes are (G7) loud... but never (C) square (C7)
(F) It will make or break him so he's (C) got to (E7) buy the (A7) best
Cos he's a (D7) dedicated (G7) follower of (C) fashion (Am/C–C)

(C) And when he (G7) does... his little (C) rounds
Round the bou(G7) tiques... of London (C) town (C7)
(F) Eagerly pursuing all the (C) latest (E7) fancy (A7) trends
Cos he's a (D7) dedicated (G7) follower of (C) fashion (Am/C–C)

Oh yes he (G7) is (oh yes he is)... oh yes he (C) is (oh yes he is) (C7)
He (F) thinks he is a flower to be (C) looked at (Am/C–C) (C7)
And (F) when he pulls his frilly nylon (C) panties (E7) right up (A7) tight
He feels a (D7) dedicated (G7) follower of (C) fashion

Oh yes he (G7) is (oh yes he is)... oh yes he (C) is (oh yes he is)
There's (F) one thing that he loves and that is (C) flattery (Am/C–C) (C7)
(F) One week he's in polka dots the (C) next week (E7) he's in (A7) stripes
Cos he's a (D7) dedicated (G7) follower of (C) fashion

(C) They seek him (G7) here... they seek him (C) there
In Regent's (G7) Street... and Leicester (C) Square (C7)
(F) Everywhere the Carnabetian (C) army (E7) marches (A7) on
Each one a (D7) dedicated (G7) follower of (C) fashion

Oh yes he (G7) is (oh yes he is)... oh yes he (C) is (oh yes he is)
His (F) world is built round discotheques and (C) parties (Am/C–C) (C7)
This (F) pleasure seeking individual (C) always (E7) looks his (A7) best
Cos he's a (D7) dedicated (G7) follower of (C) fashion

Oh yes he (G7) is (oh yes he is)... oh yes he (C) is (oh yes he is)
He (F) flits from shop to shop just like a (C) butterfly (Am/C–C) (C7)
In (F) matters of the cloth he is as (C) fickle (E7) as can (A7) be
Cos he's a (D7) dedicated (G7) follower of (C) fashion (A)

He's a (D7) dedicated (G7) follower of (C) fashion (A)
He's a (D7) dedicated (G7) follower of (C) fashion

[outro – single strums]
(C) (C) (Am/C) (Am/C) (C)

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<tr>
<th>C</th>
<th>Am/C</th>
<th>G7</th>
<th>C7</th>
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UKULELE WEDNESDAYS
Delilah – Tom Jones

[intro] (Em)

(Em) I saw the light on the night that I passed by her (B7) window
(Em) I saw the flickering shadows of love on her (B7) blind
(E) She... (E7) was... my (Am) woman
(Em) As she deceived me, I (B7) watched and went out of my (Em) mind
(D7)

(G) My my my... De (D7) lilah
(D7) Why why why... De (G) lilah?
(G) I... could (G7) see... that (C) girl was no good for (A7) me
(G) But I was lost like a (D7) slave... that no man could (G) free (B7)

(Em) At break of day when that man drove away I was (B7) waiting
(Em) I crossed the street to her house and she opened the (B7) door
(E) She... (E7) stood... there (Am) laughing
Then (Em) I felt the knife in my (B7) hand and she laughed no (Em) more
(D7)

(G) My my my... De (D7) lilah
(D7) Why why why... De (G) lilah?
(G) So be (G7) fore... they (C) come to break down the (Am) door
For (G) give me Delilah I (D7) just couldn't take any (G) more (B7)

(Em) (B7) (Em) (B7)
(E) She... (E7) stood... there (Am) laughing
Then (Em) I felt the knife in my (B7) hand and she laughed no (Em) more
(D7)

(G) My my my... De (D7) lilah
(D7) Why why why... De (G) lilah?
(G) So be (G7) fore... they (C) come to break down the (Am) door
For (G) give me Delilah I (D7) just couldn't take any (G) more

For (Em) give me Delilah
I (B7) just couldn't take any (Em) more (A) (Em)
Dirty Old Town – The Pogues

[intro] (G)

I met my (G)love... by the gas works wall
Dreamed a (C)dream... by the old ca(G)nal
I kissed my (G)girl... by the factory wall
Dirty old (Am)town... (D7)dirty old (Em)town

Clouds are (G)dri-i-ifting across the moon
Cats are (C)pro-o-owling on their (G)beat
Springs a (G)girl... from the streets at night
Dirty old (D)town... dirty old (Em)town

I heard a (G)siren... coming from the docks
Saw a (C)train... set the night on (G)fire
I smelled the (G)spring... on the smoky wind
Dirty old (D)town... dirty old (Em)town

I'm gonna (G)make me... a big sharp axe
Shining (C)steel... tempered in a (G)fire
I’ll chop you (G)down... like an old dead tree
Dirty old (D)town... dirty old (Em)town

I met my (G)love... by the gas works wall
Dreamed a (C)dream... by the old ca(G)nal
I kissed my (G)girl... by the factory wall
Dirty old (D)town... dirty old (Em)town
Dirty old (D)town... dirty old (Em)town

G  C  D  Em
Disco 2000 – Pulp*

[single strums]
(F)(Fsus4)(F) (F)(F)(F) (F)(Fsus4)(F) x 2
(Bb)(Bbsus4) (Bb)(Bb)(Bb)(Bb) (Bbsus4)(Bb) x 2

Well we were (F)born within an hour of each other
Our mothers (F)said we could be sister and brother
Your name is (Bb)Deborah... Deborah... it never (Bb)suited you
And they (F)said that when we grew up,
We'd get (F)married, and never split up,
Oh we never (Bb)did it... although I often (Bb)thought of it.

Oh Deborah, do you (Cm)recall... your house was very (Cm)small
With woodchip on the (Cm)wall... and when I came round to (Cm)call
You didn't notice me at (F)all (And I said)

(Bb)Let's all meet up in the year 2000
(Dm)Won't it be strange when we're all fully (Gm)gro-o-own
Be there 2 o'clock by the (Cm)fountain down the (Fsus4)roa-oa-oad(F)
(Bb)I never knew that you'd get married,
(Dm)I would be living down here on my (Gm)own.
On that damp and lonely (Cm)Thursday years (Fsus4)ag-o-o(F)

You were the (F)first girl in school to get breasts
Martin (F)said that you were the best
Oh the boys all (Bb)loved you, but I was a mess
I had to (Bb)watch 'em try to get you undressed
We were (F)friends that was as far as it went
I used to (F)walk you home sometimes but it meant
Oh it meant nothing (Bb)to you... 'cause you were so (Bb)popular

Oh Deborah, do you (Cm)recall... your house was very (Cm)small
With woodchip on the (Cm)wall... and when I came round to (Cm)call
You didn't notice me at (F)all (And I said)

(Bb)Let's all meet up in the year 2000
(Dm)Won't it be strange when we're all fully (Gm)gro-o-own
Be there 2 o'clock by the (Cm)fountain down the (Fsus4)roa-oa-oad(F)
(Bb)I never knew that you'd get married,
(Dm)I would be living down here on my (Gm)own.
On that damp and lonely (Cm)Thursday years (Fsus4)ag-o-o(F)

(Bb)Oh what are you doing Sunday baby,
(Dm)Would you like to come and meet me maybe,
(Gm)You can even bring your baby,
(Cm)Ooooooooh (Fsus4)oo oo (F)ooo.
(Bb)What are you doing Sunday baby,
(Dm)Would you like to come and meet me maybe,
(Gm)You can even bring your baby,
(Cm)Ooooooooh (Fsus4)oo oo (F)ooo (Fsus4)oo oo (Bb)ooooooh!
Do You Love Me – The Contours

[intro - spoken]
(F) You broke my heart (Bb) cos I couldn’t dance
(C) You didn’t even want me a(Dm)round
And now I’m back... to let you know
I can really shake ‘em down

(C – strumming)
Do you (F)love me? I can (Bb)really (C)move
Do you (F)love me? I’m (Bb)in the (C)groove
Now do you (F)love me? (Bb)Do you (C)love me
(Bb)Now that (Bbm)I can (C)dance Dance [slap your ukulele to stop]
(N/C)Watch me now

Oh (F)work, work, Ah (Bb)work it all (C)baby
(F)Work, work Well you’re (Bb)drivin’ me (C)crazy
(F)Work, work With just a (Bb)little bit of (C)soul now
(F)Work [hit your ukulele in rhythm]

I can (F)mash potato I can (Bb)mash po(C)tato
And I can (F)do the twist I can (Bb)do the (C)twist
Now (F)tell me baby (Bb)Tell me (C)baby
Do you (F)like it like this? (Bb)Like it like (C)this
(F – shouted)Tell me (C – sung)tell me [shouted]tell me

Do you (F)love me? (Bb)Do you (C)love me?
Now do you (F)love me? (Bb)Do you (C)love me
Now do you (F)love me? (Bb)Do you (C)love me
(Bb)Now that (Bbm)I can (C)dance Dance, dance [slap your ukulele]
(N/C)Watch me now

Oh (F)work, work, Ah (Bb)shake it up (C)shake it up
(F)Work, work Ah (Bb)shake ‘em shake ‘em (C)down
(F)Work, work Ah (Bb)little bit of (C)soul now
(F)Work [hit your ukulele in rhythm]

Oh (F)work, work, Ah (Bb)work it all (C)baby
(F)Work, work Well you’re (Bb)drivin’ me (C)crazy
(F)Work Ah (Bb)don’t get (C)lazy
(F)Work [hit your ukulele in rhythm]

[repeat box and finish]
[intro]

(Am) Aaah la-(Dm7)dah la-dah la (C)dah dah (G7) ...la dah
(Am) Dah dah-dah dah-(Dm7)dah dah dah (G7)dah dah (G7)

(Am) Don’t (D) leave me this (G) way (G7)
I can’t sur(C) vive... I can’t (G7) stay a(Am) live
With(Dm7) out your love... oh (G7) ba-aby
(Am) Don’t (D) leave me this (G) way (G7)
I can’t ex(C) ist... I’ll (G7) sure(m) miss
Your (Dm7) tender kiss... (G7)
Don’t leave me this (A) way

Aaaaaaaah (A) baby... my (G) heart is full of (D) love and de(A) sire for you
So (G) come on down and (D) do what you’ve (A) got to do
You (G) started this (D) fire down (A) in my soul
Now (G) can’t you see it’s (D) burning (A) out of control
So (G) come on satis(D) fy the (A) need in me
Cos (G) only your good (D) lovin’ can (E7) set me free

(Am) Don’t (D) leave me this (G) way (G7) no
Don’t you under(C) stand... I’m at (G7) your com(Am) and
So (Dm7) baby please... (G7) please don’t leave me this (Am) way
(Am) Don’t (D) leave me this (G) way (G7) no
I can’t sur(C) vive (G7) can’t stay a(Am) live
With(Dm7) out your love oh (G7) baby don’t leave me this (A) way

Aaaaaaaah (A) baby... my (G) heart is full of (D) love and de(A) sire for you
So (G) come on down and (D) do what you’ve (A) got to do
You (G) started this (D) fire (A) down in my soul
Now (G) can’t you see it’s (D) burning (A) out of control
So (G) come on satis(D) fy the (A) need in me
Cos (G) only your good (D) lovin’ can (A) set me free

(G) (D) (A) Need your lovin’ baby (G) need (D) need
(A) (A) (G) (D)
(A) (A) (G) (D)
(A) (A) (G) (D)
(A) (A) (G) (D)
(A) (A) (G) (D)
(A) (A) (G) (D)
(A) (A) (G) (D)
(A) (A) (G) (D)
(A) Satisfy the (G) need in (D) me
(A) Satisfy the (G) need in (D) me [repeat to fade or finish on (A)]
Don’t Stop Believin’ – Journey†

[intro] (D) (A) (Bm) (G) x2

(D) Just a (A) small town girl (Bm) living in a (G) lonely world
(D) She took the (A) midnight train going (F#m) anywhere (G)
(D) Just a (A) city boy (Bm) born and raised in (G) south Detroit
(D) He took the (A) midnight train going (F#m) anywhere (G)

(D) (A) (Bm) (G)
(D) (A) (F#m) (G)

(D) A singer in a (A) smoky room (Bm) A smell of wine and (G) cheap perfume
(D) For a smile they can (A) share the night, it goes (F#m) on and on
and (G) on and on

(G) Strangers… waiting… (D) up and down the boulevard
Their (G) shadows… searching in the (D) night
(G) Streetlight… people… (D) living just to find emotion
(G) Hiding… somewhere in the (A) night

(D) Working hard to (A) get my fill… (Bm) everybody (G) wants a thrill
(D) Paying anything to (A) roll the dice just (F#m) one more time (G)

(D) Some will win… (A) some will lose… (Bm) some were born to
(G) sing the blues
(D) Oh, the movie (A) never ends… it goes (F#m) on and on
and (G) on and on

(G) Strangers… waiting… (D) up and down the boulevard
Their (G) shadows… searching in the (D) night
(G) Streetlight… people… (D) living just to find emotion
(G) Hiding… somewhere in the (A) night

(D) (A) (Bm) (G)
(D) (A) (F#m) (G)

(D) Don’t stop… be(A) lieving (Bm) hold on to the (G) feeling
(D) Streetlight (A) people (F#m) (G)

(D) Don’t stop… be(A) lieving (Bm) hold on to the (G) feeling
(D) Streetlight (A) people (F#m) (G)
(D – single strum)
Don’t Stop Me Now – Queen

To(F)night... I’m gonna have my(Am)self... a real (Dm)good time
I feel a(Gm)li-i-i-(C)ive
And the (F)world... I’ll (F7)turn it inside (Bb)out, yeah
(Gm7)Floating around... in (D)ecstasy... so
(Gm)Don’t (F)stop (C)me (Gm)now
(Gm)Don’t (F)stop (C)me I’m (Gm)having a good time
(C)Having a good time

I’m a (F)shooting star leaping through the (Am)sky... like a
Ti(Dm)ger... defying the (Gm)laws of gravit(C)y
I’m a (F)racing car... passing (Am)by... like Lady God(Dm)iva
I’m gonna (Gm)go go go (C)go... there’s no stopping (F)me

[pre-chorus and chorus]

I’m (F7)burning through the (Bb)sky, yeah
Two (Gm7)hundred degrees that’s why they (D)call me Mr Fahren(Gm)heit
I’m (D)travelling at the speed of (Gm)light
I wanna make a (Gm)supersonic man out of (C)you

(F)Don’t (Gm)stop (Am)me (Dm)now
I’m having such a (Gm)good time
I’m (C)having a ball
(F)Don’t (Gm)stop (Am)me (Dm)now
If you wanna have a (Gm)good time
Just (D)give me a call
(Gm)Don’t (F)stop (C)me (Gm)now
(Cos I’m (Gm)having a good time)
(Gm)Don’t (F)stop (C)me (Gm)now
(Yes I’m (Gm)having a good time)
I (C)don’t want to stop at (Eb)all...

Yeah I’m a (F)rocket ship on my way to (Am)Mars
On a col(Dm)lision course... I’m a (Gm)satellite
I’m (C)out of control
I’m a (F)sex machine ready to re(Am)load
Like an (Dm)atom bomb... about to (Gm)oh-oh-oh-(C)oh ex(F)plode
I’m (F7)burning through the (Bb)sky yeah
Two (Gm7)hundred degrees, that’s why they (D)call me Mr Faren(Gm)heit
I’m (D)travelling at the speed of (Gm)light
I wanna make a (Gm)supersonic woman of (C)you [stop]

(N/C) Don’t stop me, don’t stop me, don’t stop me (hey hey hey)
Don’t stop me, don’t stop me (ooh, ooh, ooh)
Don’t stop me, don’t stop me (have a good time, good time)
Don’t stop me, don’t stop me, ohhhh

(F) (Am) (Dm) (Gm) (C) x2

[repeat box]

(F) La da da da (Am)dah da da da (Dm)hha haa ha da (Gm)da ha ha haa (C)
[and stop]
Don’t Look Back in Anger — Oasis

[intro]  (C) (F) (C) (F)

(C) Slip inside the (G) eye of your (Am) mind
Don't you (E) know you might (F) find
(G) A better place to play (C) (Am-G)
(C) You said that (G) you'd never (Am) been
But all the (E) things that you've (F) seen
(G) Slowly fade away (C) (Am-G)

(F) So I start a (Fm) revolution from my (C) bed
’Cause you (F) said the brains I (Fm) had went to my (C) head
(F) Step outside the (Fm) summertime’s in (C) bloom
(G) Stand up beside the fireplace (E) take that look from off your face
’Cause (Am) you ain’t ever (G) gonna burn my (F) heart out (G) (G...)
(C) So (G) Sally can (Am) wait she (E) knows it’s too (F) late
As we’re (G) walking on (C) by (Am-G)
Her (C) soul (G) slides a (Am) way... (E) but don’t look (F) back in anger
(G) I heard you (C) say (G) (Am) (E) (F) (G) (C) (Am-G)

(C) Take me to the (G) place where you (Am) go
Where (E) nobody (F) knows (G) if it’s night or day (C) (Am-G)
(C) Please don’t put your (G) life in the (Am) hands
Of a (E) rock and roll (F) band (G) who’ll throw it all away (C) (Am-G)

(F) Gonna start a revo (Fm) lution from my (C) bed
’Cause you (F) said the brains I (Fm) had went to my (C) head
(F) Step outside the (Fm) summertime’s in (C) bloom
(G) Stand up beside the fireplace... (E) take that look from off your face
’Cause (Am) you ain’t ever (G) gonna burn my (F) heart out (G) (G...)
(C) So (G) Sally can (Am) wait, she (E) knows it’s too (F) late
As we’re (G) walking on (C) by (Am-G)
My (C) soul (G) slides a (Am) way... (E) but don’t look (F) back in anger
(G) I heard you (C) say

[instrumental – same chords as chorus]
(F) (Fm) (C) (C) (F) (Fm) (C) (C)
(F) (Fm) (C) (C) (G) (G) (E) (E) (Am) (G) (F) (F) (G) (G)

(C) So (G) Sally can (Am) wait, she (E) knows it’s too (F) late
As we’re (G) walking on (C) by (Am-G)
Her (C) soul (G) slides a (Am) way... (E) but don’t look (F) back in anger
I (G) heard you (C) say (Am-G)

(C) So (G) Sally can (Am) wait, she (E) knows it’s too (F) late
As we’re (G) walking on (C) by (Am-G)
Her (C) soul (G) slides (Am – single strum) away

Don’t look (F) back in anger
Don’t look (Fm) back in anger
I heard you (C) say... (G) (Am) (E) (F) (G) at least not to (C) day

69
Don't You Want Me – Human League

[intro] (Am) (Am) (Am) (F) | (Am) (Am) (F) (Am)

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

[chorus]
(Am) Don't, don't you (Em) want me?
You (F) know I can't believe it when I (Dm) hear that you won't
(Gsus4) see (G) me
(Am) Don't, don't you (Em) want me?
You (F) know I don't believe you when you (Dm) say that you don't
(Gsus4) need (G) me
It's (A) much too late to find
You (B7) think you've changed your mind
You'd (Am/C) better change it back or we will (E) both be sorry

(F) Don't you want me (G) baby? (F) Don't you want me (G) oh
(F) Don't you want me (G) baby? (F) Don't you want me (G) oh

I was (F) working as a waitress in a (Gsus4) cocktail (G) bar
(F) That (C) much is (G) true
But (F) even then I knew I'd find a (Gsus4) much better (G) place
(F) Either with or (C) without (G) you
The (F) five years we have had have been (Gsus4) such good (G) times
(F) I (C) still love (G) you
But (F) now I think it's time I lived my (Gsus4) life on my (G) own
I (F) guess it's just what (C) I must (G) do

[chorus]
(F) Don't you want me (G) baby? (F) Don't you want me (G) oh
(F) Don't you want me (G) baby? (F) Don't you want me (G) oh
(F) Don't you want me (G) baby? (F) Don't you want me (G) oh
(F) Don't you want me (G) baby? (F) Don't you want me (G) oh

[instrumental outro, same as intro]
Don’t Worry, Be Happy – Bobby McFerrin

[intro]
(C) (Dm) (F) (C)

[chorus]
(C)La... (Dm)La... (F)La... (C) don’t worry... be happy
(C)La... (Dm)La... (F)La... (C) don’t worry... be happy

(C) Here's a little song I wrote... you (Dm) might want to sing it note for note
Don't (F) worry... be (C) happy
(C) In every life we have some trouble... (Dm) when you worry you'll make it double
Don't (F) worry... be (C) happy

[chorus]
(C) Ain't got no place to lay your head... (Dm) somebody came and took your bed
Don't (F) worry... be (C) happy
The (C) landlord say your rent is late... (Dm) he may have to litigate
Don't (F) worry... be (C) happy

[chorus]
(C) Ain't got no cash, ain't got no style... (Dm) ain't got no gal to make you smile
Don't (F) worry... be (C) happy
Cause (C) when you worry your face will frown... (Dm) and that will bring everybody down
Don't (F) worry... be (C) happy

[chorus]
Down Under – Men at Work

[intro]  (Am) (G) (Am) (F-G) x2

(Am) Travelling in a (G)fried out combie (Am) (F-G)
(Am) On a hippie (G)trail head full of (Am)zombie (F-G)
(Am) I met a strange (G)lady (Am) she made me nervous (F-G)
(Am) She took me (G)in and gave me (Am)breakfast...
(F-) and (-G)she said

(C) Do you come from a (G)land down under? (Am) (F-G)
(C) Where women (G)glow and men plun(Am)der (F-G)
(C) Can’t you hear, can’t you (G)hear their thunder (Am) (F-G)
You (C)better run... you (G)better take cov(Am)er (F-G)

(Am) Buying bread from a (G)man in Brussels (Am) (F-G)
He was (Am) six-foot-four (G) and full of (Am)muscle (F-G)
(Am) I said do you (G)speak my language (Am) (F-G)
(Am)He just smiled and (G)gave me a Vegemite... (Am)sandwich (F-G)
He said

(C) I come from a (G)land down under (Am) (F-G)
(C) Where beer does (G)flow and men chun(Am)der (F-G)
(C) Can’t you hear, can’t you (G)hear their thunder (Am) (F-G)
You (C)better run... you (G)better take cov(Am)er (F-G)

(Am) Lying in a (G)den in Bombay (Am) (F-G)
With a (Am) slack jaw... (G) and not much (Am)to say (F-G)
(Am) I said to the (G)man are you trying to (Am)tempt me? (F-G)
(Am) Because I (G)come from the land of (Am)plenty (F-) and (-G)he said

(C)Oh! Do you come from a (G)land down under? (Am) (F-G)
(C) Where women (G)glow and men plun(Am)der (F-G)
(C) Can’t you hear, can’t you (G)hear their thunder (Am) (F-G)
You (C)better run... you (G)better take cov(Am)er (F-G)

You (C)better run... you (G)better take cov(Am)er (F-G)
You (C)better run... you (G)better take cov(Am)er (F-G)
(C-single strum)
Dream a Little Dream of Me – The Mamas & The Papas*

(C) Stars (B7)shining bright a(Ab)bove (G)you
(C) Night (E7)breezes seem to (A)whisper "I (A7)love you"
(F) Birds singing in the (Fm)sycamore trees
(C) Dream a little (Ab)dream (G)of (G7)me

(C) Say (B7)nighty-night and (Ab)kiss (G)me
(C) Just (E7)hold me tight and (A)tell me you'll (A7)miss me
(F) While I'm alone and (Fm)blue as can be
(C) Dream a little (Ab)dream (G)of (C)me (E7)

(A) Stars (F#m)fading but (Bm)I linger (E)on dear
(A) Still (F#m)craving your (Bm)kiss (E)
(A) I'm (F#m)longing to (Bm)linger till (E)dawn dear
(A) Just (F#m)saying (Ab)this (G)

(C) Sweet (B7)dreams till sunbeams (Ab)find (G)you
(C) Sweet (E7)dreams that leave all (A)worries be(A7)hind you
(F) But in your dreams (Fm)whatever they be
(C) Dream a little (Ab)dream (G)of (C)me (E7)

(A) Stars (F#m)fading but (Bm)I linger (E)on dear
(A) Still (F#m)craving your (Bm)kiss (E)
(A) I'm (F#m)longing to (Bm)linger till (E)dawn dear
(A) Just (F#m)saying (Ab)this (G)

(C) Sweet (B7)dreams till sunbeams (Ab)find (G)you
(C) Sweet (E7)dreams that leave all (A)worries far be(A7)hind you
(F) But in your dreams (Fm)whatever they be
(C) Dream a little (Ab)dream (G)of (C)me

\[\text{Chords: C B7 Ab Ab G E7 A A7 F Fm G7 F#m Bm E} \]
Ever Fallen in Love – Buzzcocks

[intro]
(Dm) | (Dm) (C) | (Dm) | (Dm) (C) | (F) | (F)
(Dm) | (Dm) (C) | (Dm) | (Dm) (C) | (F) | (F)

You (Dm)spurn my natural emotions (C)
You (Dm)make me feel I'm dirt... and (C)I'm (F)hurt (F)
And (Dm)if I start a commotion (C)
I (Dm)run the risk of losing you and (C)that's (F)worse (F)

[chorus]
Ever (Dm)fallen in love with (C)someone
Ever fallen in (Dm)love
In love with (C)someone
Ever fallen in (Eb)love
In love with some(Bb)one
You shouldn't've fallen in (C)love with?
(F) (C) | (C) (C) (F) (C)

I (Dm)can't see much of a future (C)
Un(Dm)less we find out what's to blame... what (C)a (F)shame (F)
And we (Dm)won't be together much longer (C)
Un(Dm)less we realise that we are (C)the (F)same (F)

[chorus]
You dis(Dm)turb my natural emotions (C)
You (Dm)make me feel I'm dirt (C) and I'm (F)hurt (F)
And (Dm)if I start a commotion (C)
I'll (Dm)only end up losing you (C), and that's (F)worse (F)

[chorus] x2

Have fallen in love with
(Bb) (Eb) | (Bb) (Bb) (Eb) (Bb)
Ever (Ab)fallen in love with some(C)one you shouldn't've fallen in (F)love with?

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{Dm} & \quad \text{C} & \quad \text{F} & \quad \text{Eb} & \quad \text{Bb} & \quad \text{Ab} \\
\end{align*}
\]
Every Breath You Take – The Police*

[intro] (G) | (Em) | (C) (D) | (G)

Every breath you (G) take
Every move you (Em) make
Every bond you (C) break... every step you (D) take
I'll be watching you (Em)

Every single (G) day
And every word you (Em) say
Every game you (C) play... every night you (D) stay
I'll be watching you (G)

Oh can't you (C) see
(Bb) You belong to (G) me
How my poor heart (A) aches
With every step you (D) take

And every move you (G) make
And every vow you (Em) break
Every smile you (C) fake... every claim you (D) stake
I'll be watching you (Em)

(Eb) Since you've gone, I've been lost without a (F) trace
I dream at night, I can only see your (Eb) face
I look around but it's you I can't re(F) place
I feel so cold and I long for your em(Eb) brace
I keep crying, baby, baby... (G) please

(Em) | (C) (D) | (Em) | (G) | (Em) | (C) (D) | (G)

Oh can't you (C) see
(Bb) You belong to (G) me
How my poor heart (A) aches
With every step you (D) take

Every move you (G) make
Every vow you (Em) break
Every smile you (C) fake... every claim you (D) stake
I'll be watching you (Em)
Every move you (C) make... every step you (D) take
I'll be watching you (Em)

I'll be watching (G) you (every breath you take, every move you (Em) make, every bond you (C) break...)
I'll be watching (G) you (every single day, every word you (Em) say, every game you (C) play...)
I'll be watching (G – single strum) you
Everything I Do – Bryan Adams*

[intro] (C) (G) (F) (G)

(C) Look into my eyes... (G) you will see
(F) What... you mean to (G)me
Search your (C)heart... search your (G)soul
And when you (F)find me there you'll (C)search no (G)more

Don't (Dm) tell me... it's not worth (C) tryin' (Dm) for
You can't (Dm) tell me... it's not worth (C) dyin' (Dm) for
You know it's (C) true... everything I (G) do... I do it
(C) For you [Pause]

(C) Look into your heart... (G) you will find
There's (F) nothin' there to (G) hide
Take me as I (C) am... take my (G) life
I would (F) give it all... I would (C) sacri(G) fice

Don't (Dm) tell me... it's not worth (C) fightin' (Dm) for
I can't (Dm) help it... there's nothin' (C) I want (Dm) more
You know it's (C) true... everything I (G) do, I do it
(C) For you (C)

There's (Bb) no love... like (Eb) your love
And no (Bb) other... could give (F) more love
There's (C) nowhere... unless (G) you're there
All the (D) time... all the (G) way, yeah [pause]

[instrumental - 4 bars each]
(F) (C) (Look into your heart, baby)
(F) (C)

Oh, you can't (Dm) tell me... it's not worth (C) tryin' (G) for
I can't (Dm) help it... there's nothin' (C) I want (G) more

Yeah, I would (C) fight for you... I'd (G) lie for you
Walk the (F) wire for you... yeah I'd (Fm) die for you [pause]

You know it's (C) true... everything I (G) do, oh
(F) I do it (C) for you

![Chord diagrams for C, G, F, Dm, Bb, Eb, Fm]
Eye of the Tiger – Survivor

[intro]
(Am) (Am-G-Am) (Am-G-Am) (Am-E7-F)  x2

(Am) Risin’ up (F) back on the street
(G) Did my time, took my (Am) chances
(Am) Went the distance now I’m (F) back on my feet
Just a (G) man and his will to sur(Am) vive

(Am) So many times, it (F) happens too fast
(G) You trade your passion for (Am) glory
(Am) Don’t lose your grip on the (F) dreams of the past
You must (G) fight just to keep them a(Am) live

It’s the (Dm) eye of the tiger it’s the (C) thrill of the (G) fight
Risin’ (Dm) up to the challenge of our (C) ri(G) val
And the (Dm) last lone survivor stalks his (C) prey in the (G) night
And he’s (Dm) watching us (C) all with the (F) eye...
Of the (Am) tiger

(Am-G-Am) (Am-G-Am) (Am-E7-F) (F)
(Am) (Am-G-Am) (Am-G-Am) (Am-E7-F) (F)

(Am) Face to face (F) out in the heat
(G) Hanging tough, staying (Am) hungry
(Am) They stack the odds still we (F) take to the street
For the (G) kill with the skill to sur(Am) vive

It’s the (Dm) eye of the tiger it’s the (C) thrill of the (G) fight
Risin’ (Dm) up to the challenge of our (C) ri(G) val
And the (Dm) last lone survivor stalks his (C) prey in the (G) night
And he’s (Dm) watching us (C) all with the (F) eye...
Of the (Am) tiger

(Am-G-Am) (Am-G-Am) (Am-E7-F) (F)
(Am) (Am-G-Am) (Am-G-Am) (Am-E7-F) (F)

(Am) Risin’ up (F) straight to the top
(G) Had the guts, got the (Am) glory
(Am) Went the distance now I’m (F) not gonna stop
Just a (G) man and his will to sur(Am) vive

It’s the (Dm) eye of the tiger it’s the (C) thrill of the (G) fight
Risin’ (Dm) up to the challenge of our (C) ri(G) val
And the (Dm) last lone survivor stalks his (C) prey in the (G) night
And he’s (Dm) watching us (C) all with the (F) eye...
Of the (Am) tiger

(Am-G-Am) (Am-G-Am) (Am-E7-F) (F)
(Am) (Am-G-Am) (Am-G-Am) (Am-E7-F) [pause]
(Am – single strum)
[intro] (C)

Well I guess it would be (C)nice... if I could touch your body
I know not (F)everybody... has a body like (C)you
But I’ve got to think twice... before I give my heart away
And I know (F)all the games you play... 'cause I play them too(C)
Oh but I (F)need some time off... from (C)that emotion
(F)Time to pick my heart up off the (C)floor, oh
When that (F)love comes down with(Em)out de(Am)votion, well it
(Dm)Takes a strong man baby but I’m (G)showin’ you the door

Because I gotta have (C)faith... I gotta have faith
Because I gotta have faith faith faith... I gotta have faith, faith, faith

Ba(C)by... I know you’re asking me to stay
Say please, please, (F)please don’t go away
You say I’m giving you the (C)blues
Maybe (huh)... you mean every word you say
Can’t help but (F)think of yesterday
And a lover who (C)tied me down to the lover boy rules

Be(F)ore this river... be(C)omes an ocean
Be(F)ore you throw my heart back on the (C)floor
Oh baby I’ll (F)reconsider... my (Em)foolish (Am)notion
Well I (Dm)need someone to hold me but I’ll (G)Wait for something more

Because I gotta have (C)faith, I gotta have faith
Because I gotta have faith faith faith, I gotta have faith, faith, faith

Be(F)ore this river... be(C)omes an ocean
Be(F)ore you throw my heart back on the (C)floor
Oh baby I’ll (F)reconsider... my (Em)foolish (Am)notion
Well I (Dm)need someone to hold me but I’ll (G)Wait for something more

Because I gotta have (C)faith, I gotta have faith
Because I gotta have faith faith faith, I gotta have faith, faith, faith

Am  C  Dm  Em  F  G
[intro]
(Em) (C) (Am) (D)
(Em) (C) (Am) (D)
(Em) (D) (G) (C) (B7)

(Em) We’re leaving together... but still it’s (Am)farewell
(Em) And maybe we’ll come back... to (D)Earth... who can (G)tell?
(C) I guess there is (D)no one to blame
(G) We’re (D)leaving (Em)ground (D)(leaving ground)
(C) Will things ever (Bm)be the same (D)again?

It’s the final (Em)countdown (C) (Am) (D)
The final (Em)countdown (C) (Am) (D)

(Em) We’re heading for Venus... and still we stand (Am)tall
(Em) Cause maybe they’ve seen us... and (D)welcome us (G)all?
(C) With so many (D)light years to go
(G) And (D)things to be (Em)found (D)(to be found)
(C) I’m sure we will (Bm)all miss her (D)so

It’s the final (Em)countdown (C) (Am) (D)
The final (Em)countdown (C) (Am) (D)
(Em) (D) (G) (C) (B7)

It’s the final (Em)countdown (C) (Am) (D)
The final (Em)countdown (C) (Am) (D)
(Em) (D) (G) (C) (B7)

(Em – single strum)
Finally – CeCe Peniston*

[intro] (D) (Em) (Bm) (Bm) x2

(D) Finally it has (Bm) happened to me
Right in (D) front of my (Em) face and I (Bm) just cannot hide it
(D) Meeting Mr. (Em) Right... the (Bm) man of my dreams
The (D) one who shows me (Em) true love... (Bm) or at least it seems
With (D) brown cocoa (Em) skin and (Bm) curly black hair
It's (D) just the way he (Em) looks at me that (Bm) gentle loving stare

[chorus]
(D) Finally (Em) ly... (Bm) you've come along
The (D) way I feel a(Em) bout you it just (Bm) can't be wrong
(D) If you only (Em) knew... the (Bm) way I feel about you
(D) I (Em) just can't des(Bm)cribe it, oh no no no

(D) Finally it has (G) happened to me
Right in (D) front of my (Em) face... my fee(G) lings... can't describe it
(D) Finally it has (G) happened to me
Right in (D) front of my (Em) face and I (G) just cannot hide it
(D) Finally it has (G) happened to me
Right in (D) front of my (Em) face... my fee(G) lings... can't describe it
(D) Finally it has (G) happened to me
Right in (D) front of my (Em) face and I (G) just cannot hide it

It (D) seems so many (Em) times... he (G) seemed to be the one
But (D) all he ever (Em) wanted was to (G) have a little fun
But (D) now you've come a(Em) long... and (G) brightened up my world
(D) In my heart I (Em) feel it, I'm that (G) special kinda girl

[chorus]
(D) Finally (Em) (Bm)
(D) Finally (Em) (Bm)
(D) (Em) (Bm) (Bm) x2

[chorus]
Fifty ways to leave your lover – Paul Simon*

(Em) The problem is (D6) all inside your (Cmaj7) head she said to (B7) me
(Em) The answer is (Ebdim7) easy if you (F#dim7) take it logically (B+)illy
(Em) I’d like to (D6) help you in your (Cmaj7) struggle to be (B7) free
There must be… (Em) fifty (Am7) ways to leave your (Em) lover

(Em) She said it’s (D6) really not my (Cmaj7) habit to intrude
And further (Em) more, I hope my (Ebdim7) meaning won’t be
(F#dim7) lost or misconstrued (B+)
But I’ll re (Em) peat myself… (D6) at the (Cmaj7) risk of being (B7) crude
There must be… (Em) fifty (Am7) ways to leave your (Em) lover
(Em) Fifty (Am7) ways to leave your (Em) lover

[chorus]
You just slip out the (G) back, Jack
Make a new (Bb) plan, Stan
You don’t need to be (C) coy, Roy
Just get yourself (G) free
Hop on the (G) bus, Gus
You don’t need to (Bb) discuss much
Just drop off the (C) key, Lee
And get yourself (G) free

[repeat chorus]

(Em) She said it (D6) grieves me so to (Cmaj7) see you in such (B7) pain
I wish there was (Em) something I could (Ebdim7) do to (F#dim7) make
you smile again (B+)
I said (Em) ‘I appreciate that’ (D6) and (Cmaj7) would you please ex (B7) plain
About the… fifty (Em) ways.. (Am7) (Em)

(Em) She said why (D6) don’t we both just (Cmaj7) sleep on it
to (B7) night
And I (Em) believe that in the (Ebdim7) morning you’ll be (F#dim7) gin
to see the (B+) light
And then she (Em) kissed me… and I (D6) realised she (Cmaj7) probably
was (B7) right
There must be… (Em) fifty (Am7) ways to leave your (Em) lover
Fifty (Am7) ways to leave your (Em) lover

[chorus] x2

[just play B7 if B+ is too hard]
Five Foot Two, Eyes of Blue – Lewis, Young & Henderson

[intro]
(C) (E7) (A7) (A7)
(D7) (G7) (C) (G7)

(C) Five foot two (E7) eyes of blue
But (A7) oh what those five foot could do,
Has (D7) anybody (G7) seen my (C) girl? (G7)

(C) Turned up nose (E7) turned down hose
(A7) Flapper? Yes sir, one of those
Has (D7) anybody (G7) seen my (C) girl?

Now if you (E7) run into a five foot two
(A7) Covered with fur
(D7) Diamond rings and all those things
(G7) Bet your life that it (D7) isn't (G7) her (stop)

But (C) could she love, (E7) could she woo?
(A7) Could she, could she, could she coo?
Has (D7) anybody (G7) seen my (C) girl? (G7)

(C) Five foot two (E7) eyes of blue
But (A7) oh what those five foot could do,
Has (D7) anybody (G7) seen my (C) girl? (G7)

(C) Turned up nose (E7) turned down hose
(A7) Flapper? Yes sir, one of those
Has (D7) anybody (G7) seen my (C) girl?

Now if you (E7) run into a five foot two
(A7) Covered with fur
(D7) Diamond rings and all those things
(G7) Bet your life that it (D7) isn't (G7) her (stop)

But (C) Could she love, (E7) could she woo?
(A7) Could she, could she, could she coo?
Has (D7) anybody (G7) seen my (C) girl?
Has (D7) anybody (G7) seen my (C) girl?
Has (D7) anybody (G7) seen my (C) girl?
Five Hundred Miles – The Proclaimers

[intro] (D)

When I (D) wake up, yeah I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna (G) be the man who (A) wakes up next to (D) you
When I (D) go out, yeah I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna (G) be the man who (A) goes along with (D) you
If I (D) get drunk, well I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna (G) be the man who (A) gets drunk next to (D) you
And if I (D) have, yeah I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna (G) be the man who's (A) haver ing to (D) you

[chorus]

But (D) I would walk 500 miles and (G) I would walk (A) 500 more
Just to (D) be the man who walked a thousand
(G) miles to fall down (A) at your door

When I'm (D) working, yeah I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna (G) be the man who's (A) working hard for (D) you
And when the (D) money, comes in for the work I do
I'll pass (G) almost every (A) penny on to (D) you
When I (D) come home, oh I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna (G) be the man who (A) comes back home to (D) you
And if I (D) grow old, well I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna (G) be the man who's (A) growing old with (D) you

[chorus]

(D) Ta la la ta (ta la la ta) (D) Ta la la ta (ta la la ta)
(G) Talalalala (A) Talalala (D) La la (2x)

When I'm (D) lonely, well I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna (G) be the man who's (A) lonely without (D) you
And when I'm (D) dreaming, well I know I'm gonna dream
I'm gonna (G) dream about the (A) time when I'm with (D) you
When I (D) go out, well I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna (G) be the man who (A) goes along with (D) you
And when I (D) come home, well I know I'm gonna be
I'm gonna (G) be the man who (A) comes back home to (Bm) you
I'm gonna (G) be the man who's (A) coming home to (D) you

[chorus] then 'Ta la la la' again, to fade

\[
\begin{align*}
&D: &\bullet &\bullet &\bullet \\
&G: &\bullet &\bullet &\bullet \\
&A: &\bullet &\bullet \\
\end{align*}
\]
Folsom Prison Blues – Johnny Cash

[intro] (G)

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

When (G) I was just a baby... my mama told me son (son)
Always be a good boy... don't (G7) ever play with guns
But I (C) shot a man in Reno... just to watch him (G) die
When I (D7) hear that whistle blowin’... I hang my head and (G) cry

I (G) bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car
They're probably drinkin’ coffee... and (G7) smoking big cigars
Well I (C) know I had it coming... I know I can't be (G) free
But those (D7) people keep a-movin’... and that's what tortures (G) me

Well if they'd (G) free me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine
I bet I'd move it on a little (G7) farther down the line
(C) Far from Folsom prison... that's where I want to (G) stay
And I'd (D7) let that lonesome whistle... blow my blues a(G) way
Forget You/F**k You – Cee Lo Green

[intro] (C) (D7) (F) (C)

[chorus]
I see you (C)driving round town with the (D7)girl I love
And I'm like (F) "Forget you!" (C) (oo-oo-ooh)
I guess the (C)change in my pocket (D7)wasn't enough
And I'm like (F) "Forget you, and for (C) get her too."
If (C) I was richer, I'd (D7) still be with ya
(F) Now ain't that some sh... (C) (Ain't that some sh...)
And though there's (C) pain in my chest I still (D7) wish you the best
With a (F) "Forget you" (C) (oo-oo-ooh)

I said I'm (C)sorry... I can't afford a Fer (D7)rari
But (F) that don't mean I can't get you there (C)
I guess he's an (C)Xbox... and I'm more an A (D7)tari
But the (F) way you play your game ain't fair (C)

I pity the (C) fooooooool... that (D7) falls in love with you
(F) Oh sh, she's a gold digger... (C) just thought you should know, yeah
(C) Ooooooo... I (D7) got some news for you
(F) You can go run and tell your boyfriend (C)

[chorus]
Now (C) I know... that I had to (D7) borrow... (F) beg and steal and lie and cheat (C)
Tryin to (C) keep ya... tryin' to (D7) please ya
Cause (F) being in love with your ass ain't cheap (C)

I pity the (C) fooooooool... that (D7) falls in love with you
(F) Oh she's a gold digger... (C) just thought you should know, yeah
(C) Ooooooo... I (D7) got some news for you
(F) Ooh, I really hate your ass right now (C)

[chorus]
Now (Em) baby, baby, baby, why ya (Am) wanna wanna hurt me so
(Dm) bad (So bad... so bad (G)... so bad)
I (Em) tried to tell my momma but she (Am) told me this is one for your
(Dm) dad (Your dad... your dad(G)... your dad)
(Em) Why... (Am) why... (Dm) why... (G) lady
(Em) I love you (Am) I still love you (Dm) (G) Oooooooo (G)

[chorus]
Free Bird – Lynyrd Skynyrd

[intro]
(G) (D) (Em) (Em)
(F) (C) (D) (D)
(G) (D) (Em) (Em)
(F) (C) (D) (D)

(G) If I (D) leave here to (Em) morrow
(F) Would you (C) still remember (D) me?
(G) For I must (D) be travelling (Em) on now
(F) Cos there’s too many (C) places I must (D) see

(G) If I (D) stay here with (Em) you girl
(F) Things just (C) couldn’t be the (D) same
(G) Cos I’m as (D) free as a (Em) bird now
(F) And this (C) bird you cannot (D) change
(F) And this (C) bird you cannot (D) change
(F) And this (C) bird you cannot (D) change
(F) Lord (C) knows I can’t (D) change

(G) Bye (D) bye, it’s been a (Em) sweet love
(F) Though this (C) feeling I can’t (D) change
(G) But please don’t (D) take it so (Em) badly
(F) Cos the Lord (C) knows I’m to (D) blame

(G) But If I (D) stay here with (Em) you girl
(F) Things just (C) couldn’t be the (D) same
(G) Cos I’m as (D) free as a (Em) bird now
(F) And this (C) bird you cannot (D) change oh oh oh
(F) And this (C) bird you cannot (D) change
(F) And this (C) bird you cannot (D) change
(F) Lord (C) knows I can’t (D) change

(F) Lord (C) help me I can’t (D) chay-ay-ay-ay-ay-ay-ay-ange

[tempo changes up]
(G) (Bb) Lord I can’t (C) change, won’t you
(G) Fly (Bb) high (C) free bird, yeah

[outro]
(G) (Bb) (C) (C)
(G) (Bb) (C) (C)
(G) (Bb) (C) (C)
(G) (Bb) (C) (C) (G)

- G D Em F C Bb -
Friday I'm In Love – The Cure†

[intro]
(D) (G) (D) (A) (Bm) (G) (D) (A)

(D) I don't care if (G) Monday's blue
(D) Tuesday's grey and (A) Wednesday too
(Bm) Thursday I don't (G) care about you, it's (D) Friday I’m in (A) love
(D) Monday you can (G) fall apart
(D) Tuesday Wednesday (A) break my heart
(Bm) Thursday doesn't (G) even start It's (D) Friday I’m in (A) love

(G) Saturday (A stop) wait and (Bm) Sunday always
(G) comes too late but (D) Friday never (A) hesitate...
(D) I don't care if (G) Monday’s black
(D) Tuesday Wednesday (A) heart attack
(Bm) Thursday never (G) looking back
It's (D) Friday I’m in (A) love

(D) Monday you can (G) hold your head
(D) Tuesday Wednesday (A) stay in bed
or (Bm) Thursday watch the (G) walls instead
It's (D) Friday I’m in (A) love
(G) Saturday (A stop) wait and (Bm) Sunday always
(G) comes too late but (D) Friday never (A) hesitate...

(Bm) Dressed up to the (C) eyes, it's a wonderful (D) surprise to see your (A) shoes and your spirits (Bm) rise
Throwing out your (C) frown, and just smiling at the (D) sound and as sleek as a (A) shriek, spinning round and (Bm) round
Always take a big (C) bite, it's such a gorgeous (D) sight to see you (A) eat in the middle of the (Bm) night
You can never get enough, enough of this (D) stuff, It’s Friday, (A) I’m in love [straight back in]

(D) I don't care if (G) Monday’s blue
(D) Tuesday’s grey and (A) Wednesday too
(Bm) Thursday I don't (G) care about you, it's (D) Friday I’m in (A) love
(D) Monday you can (G) fall apart
(D) Tuesday Wednesday (A) break my heart
(Bm) Thursday doesn't (G) even start it’s (D) Friday I’m in (A) love

(D) (G) (D) (A) (Bm) (G) (D) (A) (D – single strum)

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**UKULELE WEDNESDAYS**
Get Lucky (abridged) – Daft Punk*

[intro] (Am) (C) (Em) (D) x2

Like the legend of the (Am)phoenix (C)
All ends were beg(Em)innings (D)
What keeps the planet (Am)spinning (C) (ah-ah)
The force from the beg(Em)inning (D)

[pre-chorus]
(Am) We've... come too (C)far... to give (Em)up... who we (D)are
So (Am) let's... raise the (C)bar... and our (Em)cups... to the (D)stars

[chorus]
(Am) She's up all night 'til the sun
(C) I'm up all night to get some
(Em) She's up all night for good fun
(D) I'm up all night to get lucky

(Am) We're up all night 'til the sun
(C) We're up all night to get some
(Em) We're up all night for good fun
(D) We're up all night to get lucky

(Am) We're up all night to get lucky
(C) We're up all night to get lucky
(Em) We're up all night to get lucky
(D) We're up all night to get lucky

(Am) (C) (Em) (D)
The present has no (Am)rhythm (C)
Your gift keeps on (Em)giving (D)
What is this I'm (Am)feeling? (C)
If you want to leave I'm (Em)with it (D) (ah-ah)

[pre-chorus] [chorus]
Go Your Own Way – Fleetwood Mac*

[intro] (F)

(F) Loving you... isn't the right thing to do (C)
(Bb) How can I... ever change things that I feel? (Fsus2)

(F) If I could... baby I'd give you my (C)world
(Bb) How can I... when you won't take it from me-(F)-e?

(Dm) You can (Bb)go your own (C)way
Go your own way (Dm)
You can (Bb)call it an(C)other lonely day
(Dm) You can (Bb)go your own (C)way
Go your own (F)way

(F) Tell me why... everything turned around (C)
(Bb) Packing up... shacking up's all you wanna do (Fsus2)

(F) If I could... baby I'd give you my (C)world
(Bb) Open up... everything's waiting for you-(F)-ou

(Dm) You can (Bb)go your own (C)way
Go your own way (Dm)
You can (Bb)call it an(C)other lonely day
(Dm) You can (Bb)go your own (C)way
Go your own (F)way

(Dm) You can (Bb)go your own (C)way
Go your own way (Dm)
You can (Bb)call it an(C)other lonely day (another lonely day)
(Dm) You can (Bb)go your own (C)way
Go your own (F)way
Gold – Spandau Ballet

[intro] (Am – single strum)

Thank you for coming home... I’m (Em)sorry that the chairs are (F)all gone
I (Em)left them here, I could (F)have sworn
(Am) These are my salad days... (Em)slowly being eaten (F)away
It’s (Em)just another play for to(F)day
Oh but I’m (G)proud of you, but I’m (E7)proud of you
There’s (F)nothing left to make me feel (C)small
(F)Luck has left me standing so (C)taaa...(Cmaj7) aaa (C7) aaa (F)ll

[chorus]
(F – single strum) (G – single strum) (Am)Gold  Gold!
(F)Always be(G)lieve in your so(Am)ul
(F)You’ve got the (G)power to (F)know
You’re inde(G)structible... (E7)always believe (F)in
Because (F – single strum)you (G – single strum)are (Am)gold  Gold!
(F)Glad that (G)you’re bound to re(Am)turn
There’s (F)omething (G)I could have (F)learned
You’re inde(G)structible
(E7)Always believe in (F)(G)

[break]  (Am-Am-C—Am-G) x4

(Am) After the rush has gone, I (Em)hope you find a little (F)more time
Re(Em)member we were partners (F)in crime
(Am) It’s only two years ago... the (Em)an with the suit and (F)the pace
You (Em)know that he was there on the (F)case
Now he’s in (G)love with you, he’s in (E7)love with you
Your (F)love is like a high (C)prison wall
But (F)you could leave me standing so (C)taa (Cmaj7) aa (C7) aa (F)ll

[chorus]

[break]  (Am-Am-C—Am-G) x4

Your (F)love is like a (C)high prison wall
But (F)you could leave me standing so (C)taa (Cmaj7) aa (C7) aa (F)ll

[chorus]

[outro]  (Am-Am-C—Am-G) x3 | (Am – double strum)
Good Riddance (Time of Your Life) – Green Day

[intro]
(G) (G) (C) (D)
(G) (G) (C) (D)

(G) Another turning point... a (C)fork stuck in the (D)road
(G) Time grabs you by the wrist... di(C) rects you where to (D)go
(Em) So make the (D) best of this (C) test and don’t ask (G) why
(Em) It’s not a (D) question but a (C) lesson learned in (G) time

It’s (Em) something unpre(G) dictable... but (Em) in the end it’s (G) right
I (Em) hope you had the (D) time of your (G) life

(G) (C) (D)
(G) (G) (C) (D)

(G) So take the photographs and (C) still frames in your (D) mind
(G) Hang it on a shelf... in (C) good health and good (D) time
(Em) Tattoos and (D) memories and (C) dead skin on (G) trial
(Em) For what it’s (D) worth it was (C) worth all the (G) while

It’s (Em) something unpre(G) dictable... but (Em) in the end it’s (G) right
I (Em) hope you had the (D) time of your (G) life

(G) (C) (D)
(G) (G) (C) (D)

It’s (Em) something unpre(G) dictable... but (Em) in the end it’s (G) right
I (Em) hope you had the (D) time of your (G) life (G) (C) (D)

It’s (Em) something unpre(G) dictable... but (Em) in the end it’s (G) right
I (Em) hope you had the (D) time of your (G) life

[outro – getting slower]
(G) (C) (D)
(G) (G) (C) (D)
(G – single strum)

\[\text{G} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{D} \quad \text{Em}\]
Half the World Away – Oasis

[intro] (C) (F) [x2]

(C) I would like... to (F)leave this city
(C) This old town don't (F)smell too pretty and
(C) I can (G)feel the (Am)warning signs... (D7)running around my (F)mind

(C) And when I... (F)leave this island
I (C) booked myself into a (F)soul asylum, 'cause
(C) I can (G) feel the (Am) warning signs... (D7) running around my (F) mind

(Am) So here I (C) go... I’m still (E7) scratching around in the (Am) same old hole
My (F) body feels young but my (D7) mind... is very (G) o-o-old (G7)

(Am) So what do you (C) say?
You can't (E7) give me the dreams that are (Am) mine anyway
I'm (F) half the world away... (Fm) half the world away

(C) Half the (G) world a-wa-(Am) ay
I've been (D7) lost I've been found but I (F) don't feel down

(C) (F) [hand-clap] (C) (F)

(C) And when I... (F) leave this planet
You (C) know I'd stay but I (F) just can’t stand it and
(C) I can (G) feel the (Am) warning signs...
(D7) running around my (F) mind

(C) And if I... could (Am) leave this spirit
I'd (C) find me a hole and (Am) I'll live in it and
(C) I can (G) feel the (Am) warning signs
(D7) Running around my (Am) mind

(Am) So here I (C) go... I’m still (E7) scratching around the in (Am) same old hole
My (F) body feels young but my (D7) mind... is very (G) o-o-old (G7)

(Am) So what do you (C) say?
You can't (E7) give me the dreams that are (Am) mine anyway
I'm (F) half the world away... (Fm) half the world away

(C) Half the (G) world a-wa-(Am) ay
I've been (D7) lost I've been found but I (F) don't feel down
No, I (F) don't feel down
No, I (F) don't feel down [pause]

(C) (F) [hand-clap] (C) (F)

Don’t feel (C) down (F) [x3]
Don’t feel (C) down (F) (C – single strum)
Hallelujah (abridged) – Leonard Cohen

[intro] (C) (Am) (C) (Am)

I (C) heard there was a (Am) secret chord
That (C) David played and it (Am) pleased the lord
But (F) you don't really (G) care for music (C) do you? (G)
Well it (C) goes like this the (F) fourth the (G) fifth
The (Am) minor fall, the (F) major lift
The (G) baffled king (E7) composing halle(Am)ujah

Hallelujah, halle(Am)ujah, halle(F)ujah, halle(C)lu-(G)u-u-(C)jah
(Am) (C) (Am)

Well your (C) faith was strong but you (Am) needed proof
You (C) saw her bathing (Am) on the roof
Her (F) beauty and the (G) moonlight over (C) threw you (G)
She (C) tied you to her (F) kitchen (G) chair
She (Am) broke your throne and she (F) cut your hair
And (G) from your lips she (E7) drew the halle(Am)ujah

Hallelujah, halle(Am)ujah, halle(F)ujah, halle(C)lu-(G)u-u-(C)jah
(Am) (C) (Am)

(C) Baby I've been (Am) here before
I've (C) seen this room and I've (Am) walked this floor
I (F) used to live a (G) lone before I (C) knew you (G)
I've (C) seen your flag on the (F) marble (G) arch
But (Am) love is not a victory (F) march
It's a (G) cold and it's a (E7) broken halle(Am)ujah

Hallelujah, halle(Am)ujah, halle(F)ujah, halle(C)lu-(G)u-u-(C)jah
(Am) (C) (Am)

Well, (C) maybe there's a (Am) god above
But (C) all I've ever (Am) learned from love
Was (F) how to shoot some (G) body who out (C) drew you (G)
It's (C) not a cry that you (F) hear at (G) night
It's (Am) not somebody who's (F) seen the light
It's a (G) cold and it's a (E7) broken halle(Am)ujah

Hallelujah, halle(Am)ujah, halle(F)ujah, halle(C)lu-(G)u-u-(C)jah
(Am) (C) (Am) (C – single strum)
Hand In My Pocket – Alanis Morissette

[intro] (G) (G) (G) (C)

I’m (G)broke but I’m happy (C)
I’m (G)poor but I’m kind (C)
I’m (G)short but I’m healthy, (C) (G)yeah (C)
I’m (G)high but I’m grounded (C)
I’m (G)sane but I’m overwhelmed (C)
I’m (G)lost but I’m hopeful (C) (G)baby

And what it all comes (F)down to...
(C) Is that everything’s gonna be (G)fine, fine fine (C) (G)
Cause I got (F)one hand in my pocket And the (C)other one is (D)givin’ a high-five (G) (C) (G) (C)

I feel (G)drunk but I’m sober (C)
I’m (G)young and I’m underpaid (C)
I’m (G)tired but I’m working, (C) (G)yeah (C)
I (G)care but I’m restless (C)
I’m (G)here but I’m really gone (C)
I’m (G)wrong and I’m sorry (C) (G)baby

And what it all comes (F)down to
(C) Is that everything’s gonna be (G)quite allright (C) (G)
Cause I got (F)one hand in my pocket And the (C)other is (D)flickin’ a cigarette (G) (C) (G) (C)

I’m (G)free but I’m focused, (C)
I’m (G)green but I’m wise (C)
I’m (G)hard but I’m friendly, (C) (G)baby (C)
I’m (G)sad but I’m laughin’ (C)
I’m (G)brave but I’m chicken-shit (C)
I’m (G)sick but I’m pretty (C) (G)baby

And what it all boils (F)down to (C)
Is that no one’s got it really figured (G)out just yet (C) (G)
Cause I got (F)one hand in my pocket
And the (C)other is (D)playing a piano (G) (C) (G)

And what it all comes (F)down to (C)
Is that everything’ is just (G)fine, fine fine (C) (G)
Cause I got (F)one hand in my pocket
And the (C)other is (D)hailing a taxi cab (G) (C)
(G) (C) (G – single strum)
Happy Birthday (traditional)†

Happy (G)Birthday to (D)you
Happy (D)Birthday to (G)you
Happy (G)Birthday dear (C)Wednesdays
Happy (G)Birthday

[single strums] (D)to (G)you

Strum: D DU DU or D, D, D - 1, 2, 3.
Note that this song is 3/4 - waltz time
Happy Together – The Turtles

Imagine (Dm) me and you... I do
I think about you (C) day and night... it's only right
To think about the (Bb) girl you love... and hold her tight
So happy to (A7) gether

If I should (Dm) call you up... invest a dime
And you say you be( C) long to me... and ease my mind
Imagine how the (Bb) world could be... so very fine
So happy to (A7) gether

(D) I can't see me (Am7) lovin' nobody but (D) you
For all my (F) life
(D) When you're with me (Am7) baby the skies'll be (D) blue
For all my (F) life

(Dm) Me and you... and you and me
No matter how they (C) toss the dice... it has to be
The only one for (Bb) me is you... and you for me
So happy to (A7) gether

(D) I can't see me (Am7) lovin' nobody but (D) you
For all my (F) life
(D) When you're with me (Am7) baby the skies'll be (D) blue
For all my (F) life

(Dm) Me and you... and you and me
No matter how they (C) toss the dice... it has to be
The only one for (Bb) me is you... and you for me
So happy to (A7) gether

(D) Ba-ba-ba-ba (Am7) ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-ba-ba-(D) ba ba-ba-ba-(F) ba
(D) Ba-ba-ba-ba (Am7) ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-ba-ba-(D) ba ba-ba-ba-(F) ba

(Dm) Me and you... and you and me
No matter how they (C) toss the dice... it has to be
The only one for (Bb) me is you... and you for me
So happy to (A7) gether

(Dm) So happy to (A7) gether
(Dm) How is the (A7) weather
(Dm) So happy to (A7) gether (Dm – single strum)
Have You Ever Seen the Rain? – Creedence Clearwater Revival

[intro] (C)

(C) Someone told me long ago
There's a calm before the storm, I (G)know
And it's been coming (C) for some time

(C) When it's over so they say
It'll rain a sunny day, I (G) know
Shinin' down like (C) water

(F) I want to (G) know
Have you (C-C) ever (Em-Em) seen the (Am) rain?
(F) I want to (G) know
Have you (C-C) ever (Em-Em) seen the (Am) rain?
(F) Comin' (G) down on a sunny (C) day

(C) Yesterday and days before,
Sun is cold and rain is hot. I (G) know,
Been that way for (C) all my time

(C) 'Til forever on it goes
Through the circle fast and slow, I (G) know
And it can't stop, I (C) wonder

(F) I want to (G) know
Have you (C-C) ever (Em-Em) seen the (Am) rain?
(F) I want to (G) know,
Have you (C-C) ever (Em-Em) seen the (Am) rain?
(F) Comin' (G) down on a sunny (C) day

(F) I want to (G) know
Have you (C-C) ever (Em-Em) seen the (Am) rain?
(F) I want to (G) know,
Have you (C-C) ever (Em-Em) seen the (Am) rain?
(F) Comin' (G) down on a sunny (C) day? (C)
Heaven – Bryan Adams*

[intro] (C) (Am) (G) (F) x 2

(C) Oh... (Am) thinkin' about our
(G) Younger years
There was (Dm) only you and (Am) me
We were (Bb) young and wild and (G) free
(C) Now (Am) nothin' can take you
A (G) way from me
We've been (Dm) down that road be(Am) fore
But that's (Bb) over now
You keep me (G) comin' back for more

[chorus]
And (F) baby, you're (G) all that I (Am) want
When you're (C) lyin' here in my (F) arms
I'm (F) findin' it (G) hard to be(Am) lieve
We're in (G) heaven
And (F) love is (G) all that I (Am) need
And I (C) found it there in your (F) heart
It (F) isn't too (G) hard to (Am) see
We're in (G) heaven

(C) (Am) (G) (F)

(C) Oh... (Am) once in your life
You (G) find someone
Who will (Dm) turn your world a(Am) round
Bring you (Bb) up when you're feelin' (G) down
(C) Yeah... (Am) nothin' could change
What you (G) mean to me
Oh there's (Dm) lots that I could (Am) say
But just (Bb) hold me now
Cause our (G) love will light the way

[chorus] then (G) for one bar

(Dm) I've been waitin' (Em) for so (F) long
For (F) somethin'... (G) to ar(Am) rive
For love to come a(g) long (C)
(Dm) Now our dreams are (Em) comin' (F) true
Through the good times and the (C) bad
Yeah, I'll be (G) standin' there by you

[solo - same pattern as chorus]
(F) (G) (Am) (Am) / (C) (F) / (F) (G) (Am) (Am) / (G)

[chorus]

(Heaven) (F) Whoah-(G) oh-(Am) oh
(C) (F)
You're (F) all that I (G) want... you're (Am) all that I need
(G) for one bar, then (C – single strum)
Hello – Adele Adkins and Greg Kurstin*

[chorus]
(Em)Hello from the other si-i-(G)-ide (D)
I (Em)must have called a (C)thousand ti-i-(G)-imes (D)
To tell (Em)you I’m… (C)sorry… for every(G)thing that I’ve (D)done
But when I (Em)call you… (C)never… (G)seem to be (D)home
(Em)Hello from the outsi-i-(G)-ide (D)
At (Em)least I can say (C)that I’ve tri-i-(G)-ied (D)
To tell (Em)you I’m… (C)sorry… for (G)breaking your (D)heart
But it don’t mat(Em)ter it… (C)clearly… doesn’t (G)tear you a(D)part

Any(Em)more (G) (D) (C)

Hel(Em)lo… (G) how (D)are you(C)
It’s so ty(Em)pical of (G)me to talk a(D)bout myself I’m (C)sorry
I (Em)hope… (G) that you’re (D)well (C)
Did you (Em)ever make it (G)out of that-town where (D)nothing ever 
(C)happened
It’s no se(Em)cret… (D) that the (Bm)both of (C)us 
Are run(Em)ning (D)out of (C)time

[chorus]
Any(Em)more (G) (D)ooh oo-(C)ooh
Any(Em)more (G) (D)ooh oo-(C)ooh
Any(Em)more (G) (D)ooh oo-(C)ooh
Any(Em)more (G) any(D)more (C)

[chorus]
Any(Em)more (G) (D) (C)
(Em – single strum)

99
“Heroes” – David Bowie

[intro]
(D) (G)
(D) (G)

(D) I... I wish you could (G) swim
Like the (D) dolphins... like dolphins can (G) swim
Though (C) nothing... nothing will keep us to (G) gether
We can (Am) beat them... (Em) forever and (D) ever
Oh we can be (C) heroes... (G) just for one (D) day

(D) (G)
(D) (G)

(D) I... I will be (G) king
And (D) you... you will be (G) queen
For (C) nothing... will drive them a (D) way
We can be (C) heroes... (G) just for one (D) day
We can be (Am) us... (Em) just for one (D) day

(D) I... I can re(G) member (I remember)
(D) Standing... by the (G) wall (by the wall)
And the (D) guards... shot a(G) bove our heads (o-over our heads)
And we (D) kissed... as though nothing would (G) fall (nothing could fall)

And the (C) shame... was on the (D) other side
Oh we can (Am) beat them... (Em) forever and (D) ever
Then we can be (C) heroes... (G) just for one (D) day

(D) We can be (G) heroes
(D) We can be (G) heroes
(D) We can be (G) heroes
Just for one (D-rapid strumming) day
Hey Jude – The Beatles

Hey (G) Jude... don’t make it (D) bad
Take a (D7) sad song... and make it (G) better
Re(C) member... to let her into your (G) heart
Then you can sta-(D)-art... to make it (G) better [pause]

Hey (G) Jude... don’t be a (D) afraid
You were (D7) made to... go out and (G) get her
The (C) minute... you let her under your (G) skin
Then you be(D) gin... to (D7) make it (G) better

(G7) And any time you feel the (C) pain... hey Ju-(G)- ude refra(Am) in
Don’t (Em) carry the (D) world up(D7) on your shou-(G)-oulders
(G7) For well you know that it’s a foo-(C)- ool who pla-(G)- ays it coo-(Am)- ool
By (Em) making his (D) world a li-(D7)- ittle co-(G)- older
Da da da (G7) daa daa (D) daa da (D7) daa daa Mmmm [pause]

Hey (G) Jude don’t let me (D) down
You have (D7) found her now go and (G) get her
Re(C) member to let her into your (G) heart
Then you can sta-(D)- art, to (D7) make it be-(G)- etter

(G7) So let it out and let it (C) in... hey Ju-(G)- ude, begi-(Am)- in
You’re (Em) waiting for (D) someone to (D7) perfo-(G)- orm with
(G7) And don’t you know that it’s just (C) you
Hey Ju-(G) ude you’ll do-(Am)- o
The mo-(Em)- ovement you (D) need is on your (D7) shou-(G)- oulder
Da da da (G7) daa daa (D) daa da (D7) daa daa [pause]

Hey (G) Jude don’t make it (D) bad
Take a (D7) sad song and make it (G) better
Re(C) member to let her under your (G) skin then you’ll be(D) gin
To (D7) make it (G) better better better better better better ohhh!

(G) Na na na (F) na na na na
(C) Na na na na (G) Hey Jude
[repeat and fade]
Hey Ya (abridged) – OutKast

[no intro] Shout: “1-2-3-uh”

(G) My baby don’t (C)mess around
Because she loves me so and this I (D)know for (Em)sure
(G) But does she (C)really wanna
But can’t stand to see me walk (D)out the (Em)door

(G) Don’t try to (C)fight the feelin’
Cause the thought alone is killing (D)me right (Em)now
(G) Thank god for (C)mum and dad
For stickin’ through together cause we (D)don’t know (Em)how

[chorus]

(G)Heeeeeeeeeeey (C)yaaaaaaa… (D)Hey (Em)yaaa
(G)Heeeeeeeeeeey (C)yaaaaaaa… (D)Hey (Em)yaaa
(G)Heeeeeeeeeeey (C)yaaaaaaa… (D)Hey (Em)yaaa
(G)Heeeeeeeeeeey (C)yaaaaaaa… (D)Hey (Em)yaaa

(G) You think you've got it… (C)oh you think you've got it
But got it just don’t get it till there’s (D)nothing at (Em)a-a-all
(G) We get together… (C)oh we get together
But separate’s always better when there’s (D)feelings in(Em)vo-o-olved

(G) If what they say is... (C)nothing is forever...
Then what makes, then what makes, then (D)what makes, then
(Em)what makes, then what makes... (huh) love the
Excep(G)tion? So why-you why-you... (C)why you why-you-why-you
Are we so in denial when we (D)know we’re not (Em-stop)happy he-e-ere

[chorus]

(G)Shake it… shake, shake it (C)shake it… shake, shake it
Shake it… shake, shake it… (D)shake it… (Em)shake it… shake… shake it…
shake it like a Polaroid
(G)Picture… (C)shake it… shake… shake it
Shake it… shake… shake it… (D)shake it… (Em)shake it… shake… shake it…
shake it like a Polaroid
(G-double strum)Picture

```
C
/F
/G
/Am
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[intro] (A)

You’re (A) everywhere and nowhere baby
(D) That’s where you’re at
(G) Going down the bumpy (D) hillside
(A) In your hippy (E7) hat
(D) And getting fat
(G) Saying everything is (D) groovy
(A) When your tyre’s all (E7) flat... and it’s

(A) Hi ho (A7) silver lining
(D) Anywhere you (E7) go now baby
(A) I see your (A7) sun is shining
(D) But I won’t make a (E7) fuss (D – optional)
Though it’s (A) obvious

(A) Flattering your beach suit baby
(D) They’re waving at me
(G) Anything you want is (D) yours now
(A) Only nothing’s for (E7) free
(A) Life’s gonna get you some day
(D) Just wait and see
So (G) open up your beach um (D) brella
(A) While you’re watching T(E7)V, and it’s

(A) Hi ho (A7) silver lining
(D) Anywhere you (E7) go now baby
(A) I see your (A7) sun is shining
(D) But I won’t make a (E7) fuss (D – optional)
Though it’s (A) obvious

(A) Hi ho (A7) silver lining
(D) Anywhere you (E7) go now baby
(A) I see your (A7) sun is shining
(D) But I won’t make a (E7) fuss (D – optional)
Though it’s (A) obvious (A – cha-cha-cha)
Hit Me Baby One More Time – Britney Spears

[intro]
(G-Am-Am) [stop] Oh baby, baby x2

(G-Am-Am) Oh baby, baby, how (E7) was I supposed to (C) know
That (Dm) something wasn’t (E7) right here?
(Am) Oh baby, baby, I (E7) shouldn’t have let you (C) go
And (Dm) now you’re out of (E7) sight, yeah

(Am) Show me, how you want it (E7) to be
Tell me, (C) baby cos I need to (Dm) know now
(E7) Oh because

[chorus]
(Am) My loneliness is (E7) killing me… and I
(C) I must confess I (Dm) still believe… (E7) still believe

(Am) When I’m not with you, I (E7) lose my mind
Give me a (C) sign
(Dm) Hit me, baby, (E7) one more time

(Am) Oh baby, baby, the (E7) reason I breathe is (C) you
(Dm) Boy you got me (E7) blinded
(Am) Oh pretty baby, there’s (E7) nothing that I wouldn’t (C) do
That’s (Dm) not the way I (E7) planned it

(Am) Show me, how you want it (E7) to be
Tell me, (C) baby, cos I need to (Dm) know now (E7) oh because

[chorus]
(G)(Am) Oh baby, baby
(G) (Am) Oh baby, baby, eh-eh yeah
(G)(Am) Oh baby, baby, how (E7) was I supposed to (C) know
(Dm-Dm- Dm-Dm) (E7-E7- E7-E7)
(F) Oh pretty baby, I (G) shouldn’t have let you (Dm) go (F)
I must confess (Am) that my loneliness (E7) ness is killing me (C) now
Don’t you (Dm) know I (E7) still believe (F)
That you will be (G) here
And give me a (F) sign
(Dm) Hit me, baby, (E7) one more time

(Am) My loneliness is (E7) killing me… and I
(C) I must confess I (Dm) still believe… (E7) still believe

(Am) When I’m not with you, I (E7) lose my mind
Give me a (C) sign
(Dm) Hit me, baby, (E7) one more time (Am – single strum)

Am G E7 C Dm F

UKULELE WEDNESDAYS

104
Hit the Road – Ray Charles

[intro]
(Am) (G) (F) (E7)

Hit the (Am)road (G)Jack and (F) don't you come (E7) back no (Am) more
no (G) more no (F) more no (E7) more
Hit the (Am) road (G)Jack and (F) don't you come (E7)back no (Am) more (G)
(F) What you (E7) say?
Hit the (Am)road (G)Jack and (F) don't you come (E7) back no (Am) more
no (G) more no (F) more no (E7) more
Hit the (Am)road (G)Jack and (F) don't you come (E7) back no (Am) more (G)
(F) (E7)

Whoa! (Am) woman oh (G) woman don't (F) treat me so (E7) mean
You're the (Am) meanest (G) woman that I've (F) ever (E7) seen
I (Am) guess if (G) you said (F) so... (E7)
I'll (Am) have to pack my (G) things and (F) go (That's (E7) right!)

Hit the (Am) road (G) Jack and (F) don't you come (E7) back no (Am) more
no (G) more no (F) more no (E7) more
Hit the (Am) road (G) Jack and (F) don't you come (E7) back no (Am) more (G)
(F) What you (E7) say?
Hit the (Am)road (G)Jack and (F) don't you come (E7) back no (Am) more
no (G) more no (F) more no (E7) more
Hit the (Am)road (G)Jack and (F) don't you come (E7) back no (Am) more (G)
(F) (E7)

Now (Am) baby listen (G) baby don't (F) treat me this (E7) way
For (Am) I'll be (G) back on my (F) feet some (E7) day
Don't (Am) care if you (G) do cause it's (F) under (E7) stood,
You ain't (Am) got no (G) money you (F) just ain't no (E7) good
Well I (Am) guess if (G) you say (F) so (E7)
I'll (Am) have to pack my (G) things and (F) go (That's (E7) right!)

Hit the (Am) road (G) Jack and (F) don't you come (E7) back no (Am) more
no (G) more no (F) more no (E7) more
Hit the (Am) road (G) Jack and (F) don't you come (E7) back no (Am) more (G)
(F) What you (E7) say?
Hit the (Am) road (G) Jack and (F) don't you come (E7) back no (Am) more
no (G) more no (F) more no (E7) more
Hit the (Am) road (G) Jack and (F) don't you come (E7) back no (Am) more (G)
(F) Don't you come (E7) back no (Am) more (G) (F) (E7)
(Am – single strum)
Ho Hey – The Lumineers*

**Chords:**

(F-C)Ho!
(F-C)Hey!
(F-C)Ho!
(F-C)Hey!

(F-C)Ho! I've been trying to do it right
(F-C)Hey! I've been living a lonely life
(F-C)Ho! I've been sleeping here instead
(F-C)Hey! I've been sleeping in my bed
(Am)Ho! Sleeping **(G)** in my bed
(C)Hey!
(F-C)Ho!

(F-C)Ho! So show me family
(F-C)Hey! All the blood that I would bleed
(F-C)Ho! I don't know where I belong
(F-C)Hey! I don't know where I went wrong
(Am)Ho! But I can **(G)** write a song
(C)Hey! *(One-two-three)*

I belong with **(Am)** you... you belong with **(G)** me
You're my sweet **(C)** heart
I belong with **(Am)** you... you belong with **(G)** me, you're my sweet
**(C)** Ho!
**(F-C)** Hey!
**(F-C)** Ho!
**(F-C)** Hey!

**(F-C)** Ho! I don't think you're right for him.
**(F-C)** Hey! Look at what it might have been if you
**(F-C)** Ho! took a bus to China Town
**(F-C)** Hey! I'd be standing on Canal
**(Am)** Ho! and **(G)** Bowery
**(C)** Hey!
**(Am)** Ho! And she'd be standing **(G)** next to me
**(C)** Hey! *(One-two-three)*

I belong with **(Am)** you... you belong with **(G)** me
You're my sweet **(C)** heart
I belong with **(Am)** you... you belong with **(G)** me, you're my sweet
**(C)** Heart

And **(Am)** lo-o-ove... we **(G)** need... it **(C)** now
Let's **(Am)** ho-o-ope for **(G)** some
Cause **(Am)** O-o-oh... we're **(G)** bleeding **(C)** out

I belong with **(Am)** you... you belong with **(G)** me
You're my sweet **(C)** heart
I belong with **(Am)** you... you belong with **(G)** me, you're my sweet
**(C)** Ho!
**(F-C)** Hey!
**(F-C)** Ho!
**(F-C)** Hey!
Hot n Cold – Katy Perry

[intro] (G)

(G) You... change your (D) mind... like a (Am) girl... changes (C) clothes
Yeah (G) you... PM (D) S... like a (Am) bitch... I would (C) know
And (G) you... over (D) think... always (Am) speak... cryptic (C) ly
I should (G) know... that (D) you're no good for (Am) me (C)

[chorus]
Cause you're (G) hot then you're cold
You're (D) yes then you're no
You're (Am) in then you're out
You're (C) up then you're down
You're (G) wrong when it's right
It's (D) black and it's white
We (Am) fight, we break up
We (C) kiss, we make up
(G) (You) you don't really want to (D) stay... no
(Am) (But you) but you don't really want to (C) go-oh
You're (G) hot then you're cold
You're (D) yes then you're no
You're (Am) in then you're out
You're (C) up then you're down

We... used to (D) be... just like (Am) twins... so in (C) sync
The (G) same... energy (D) y... now's a (Am) dead... batter (C) y
Used to (G) laugh... bout noth (D) ing, now you're (Am) plain bor (C) ing
I should (G) know... that (D) you're not gonna (Am) change (C)

[chorus]
(Em) (C) (G) (D)
(Em) (C) (G) (D)

(Em) Someone... (C) call the doctor... (G) got a case of a (D) love bi-polar
(Em) Stuck on a... (C) roller coaster and (G) can't get off this (D) ride

(G) You... change your (D) mind... like a (Am) girl... changes (C) clothes

[chorus] then (G – single strum)
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

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

(F) Welcome to the Hotel California
Such a (E7)lovely place... such a lovely place... such a (Am)lovely face
There's (F)plenty of room at the Hotel California
Any (Dm)time of year... anytime of year... you can (E7)find it here

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

(Am) So I called up the captain... (E7) please bring me my wine (he said)
(G) We haven't had that spirit here since... (D) 1969
(F) And still those voice 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 California
Such a (E7)lovely place... such a lovely place... such a (Am)lovely face
They're (F)livin' it up at the Hotel California
What a (Dm)nice surprise... what a nice surprise... bring your (E7)alibis...

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

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

[outro – same chords as verse]

(Am) (E7)
(G) (D)
(F) (C)
(Dm) (E7) ... (Am – single strum)
House of the Rising Sun (abridged) – The Animals

[intro]
(Am) (C) (D) (F)
(Am) (E7) (Am) (E7)

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

My (Am) mother (C) was a (D) tailor (F7)
She (Am) sewed my (C) new blue (E7) jeans (E7)
My (Am) father (C) was a (D) gambling (F) man
(Am) Down in (E7) New Orleans (E7)

Oh (Am) mother (C) tell your children (F7)
Not to (Am) do what (C) I have (E7) done (E7)
(Am) Spend your (C) lives in (D) sin and misery (F7)
In the (Am) house of the (E7) Rising (Am) Sun (E7)

Well I got (Am) one foot (C) on the (D) platform (F7)
And the (Am) other (C) foot on the (E7) train (E7)
I’m (Am) going (C) back to (D) New Orleans (F7)
To (Am) wear that (E7) ball and
(Am) chain (C) (D) (F7)
(Am) (E7) (Am) (E7)

There (Am) is a (C) house in (D) New Orleans (F7)
They (Am) call the (C) Rising (E7) Sun (E7)
And it’s (Am) been the (C) ruin of (D) many a poor (F7) boy
And (Am) God I (E7) know I’m
(Am) one (C) (D) (F7)
(Am) (E7) (Am) (Dm)
(Am) (Dm) – for four bars
(Am – single strum)

(If F7 is tricky, play F instead)
Hurt – Johnny Cash*

[Strum slowly so that there is a short gap between hitting the first string, second string and the pair of the last two strings. Or play single strums]

[intro] (C) (D) (Am)

I (C)hurt my(D)self to(Am)day
To (C)see if (D)I still (Am)feel
I (C)focus (D)on the (Am)pain
The (C)only (D)thing that’s (Am)real
The (C)needle (D)tears a (Am)hole
The (C)old fa(D)miliar (Am)sting
Try to (C)kill it (D)all a(Am)way
But I re(C)member (D)every(G - normal strumming)thing

(Am)What have I be(F)come
(C) My sweetest (G)friend
(Am)Everyone I (F)know
Goes a(C)way in the (G)end
And (Am)you could have it (F)all
(G)My empire of dirt
(Am)I will let you (F)down
(G)I will make you (Am)hurt

(Am – strum with gaps)
I (C)wear this (D)crown of (Am)thorns
U(C)pon my (D)liar’s (Am)chair
(C)Full of (D)broken (Am)thoughts
(C)I can(D)not re(Am)pair
Be(C)neath the (D)stains of (Am)time
The (C)feeling (D)disap(Am)pears
(C)You are (D)someone (Am)else
(C)I am (D)still right (G – normal strumming)here

(Am)What have I be(F)come
(C) My sweetest (G)friend
(Am)Everyone I (F)know
Goes a(C)way in the (G)end
And (Am)you could have it (F)all
(G)My empire of dirt
(Am)I will let you (F)down
(G)I will make you hurt

If (Am)I could start a(F)gain
A (G)million miles away
(Am)I would keep my(F)self
(G – single strum)I would find a way
**I Can See Clearly Now – Johnny Nash**

**[intro]**  (D)

(D) I can see (G)clearly now the (D)rain has gone
I can see (G)all obstacles (A)in my way
(D) Gone are the (G)dark clouds that (D)had me blind
It’s going to be a (C)bright... (G)bright... sunshiny (D)day
It’s going to be a (C)bright... (G)bright... sunshiny (D)day

(D) I think I can (G)make it now the (D)pain has gone
All of the (G)bad feelings have (A)disappeared
(D) Here is the (G)rainbow I’ve been (D)praying for
It’s gonna be a (C)bright... (G)bright... sunshiny (D)day

(F) Look all around... there’s nothing but (C)blue skies
(F) Look straight ahead... nothing but (A)blue skies
(D#m)-i-i-(G)-i-i-(C#m)-i-i-(G)-i-i-(C)-i-i-(Bm)-i-i-ies (A)

(D) I can see (G)clearly now the (D)rain has gone
I can see (G)all obstacles (A)in my way
(D) Gone are the (G)dark clouds that (D)had me blind
It’s going to be a (C)bright... (G)bright... sunshiny (D)day

It’s going to be a (C)bright... (G)bright... sunshiny (D)day
It’s going to be a (C)bright... (G)bright... sunshiny
(D-rapid strumming)day

**Chords**

- **D**
- **G**
- **A**
- **C**
- **F**
- **C#m**
- **Bm**

**C#m**

[alternative C#m, on 4th fret, in case you want to slide about]
I Knew You Were Trouble – Taylor Swift*

*(G)* Once upon a time... a few mistakes ago  
*(D)* I was in your sights... you got me alone  
You *(Em)* fou-ound me... you fou-ound me... you *(C)* fou-ound me-e-e-e  
I *(G)* guess you didn't care... and I guess I liked that  
And *(D)* when I fell hard... you took a step back  
With *(Em)* ou-out me... without-out me... with *(C)* ou-out me-e-e-e

*(G)* And he's lo-o-o-ing *(D)* gone... when he's ne-e-ext to *(Em)* me  
And I rea-ea *(C)* lize... the blame is on *(C)* me

**[chorus] [single strums]**  
’Cause *(Em)* I knew you were *(C)* trouble when you walked i-(*(D)*)-in  
So *(G)* shame on *(D)* me no-(*(Em)*)ow  
**[back to normal]**  
Flew me to *(C)* places I'd never be *(D)* en  
‘Til *(G)* you put *(D)* me down, oh  
*(Em)* I knew you were *(C)* trouble when you walked i-(*(D)*)-in  
So *(G)* shame on *(D)* me no-(*(Em)*)ow  
Flew me to *(C)* places I'd never be *(D)* en  
Now I'm *(G)* ly-ing on the *(D)* cold hard *(Em)* ground  
Oh, *(C)* oh, *(D)* trouble, *(G)* trouble, *(D)* trouble  
*(Em)* Oh, *(C)* oh, *(D)* trouble, *(G)* trouble, *(D)* trouble

*(G)* No apologies... he'll never see you cry  
Pre *(D)* tends he doesn't know... that he's the reason why  
You're *(Em)* drow-owning... you're drow-owning... you're *(C)* drown-i-i-ing  
Now I *(G)* heard you moved... on from whispers on the street  
A *(D)* new notch in your belt... is all I'll ever be  
And *(Em)* no-ow I see... no-ow I see... *(C)* no-ow I see-ee-ee-ee

*(G)* He was long *(D)* gone when he met *(Em)* me  
And I rea *(C)* lize the joke is on *(C)* me, yeah

**[chorus]**

**[single strums]**  
And the *(C)* saddest fear... comes *(Em)* creeping in  
That you *(C)* never loved me... or her... or *(D)* anyone... or anything... yeah

**[chorus, then]**  
*(Em)* I knew you were *(C)* trouble when you walked i-(*(D)*)-in  
Trouble, *(G)* trouble, *(D)* trouble  
*(Em)* I knew you were *(C)* trouble when you walked i-(*(D)*)-in  
Trouble, *(G)* trouble, *(N/C)* trouble
I Only Want to Be With You – Dusty Springfield

[intro] (C) (D7)

I (G) don't know what it is that makes me (Em) love you so
I (G) only know I never wanna (Em) let you go
'Cos (C) you started (D) something... oh (C) can't you (D) see?
That (G) ever since we met you've had a (Em) hold on me
It (Am) happens to be (D) true... I (C) only want to (D) be with (G) you

It (G) doesn't matter where you go and (Em) what you do
I (G) wanna spend each moment of the (Em) day with you
Oh (C) look what has (D) happened with (C) just one (D) kiss
I (G) never knew that I could be in (Em) love like this
It's (Am) crazy, but it's (D) true... I (C) only want to (D) be with (G) you

(Eb) You stopped and smiled at me (G) asked if I'd (C) care to (G) dance
(D) I fell into your open arms... and (Em) I didn't (A) stand a (D) chance
Now (D7) listen honey
(G) I just wanna be beside you (Em) everywhere
As (G) long as we're together honey (Em) I don't care
'Cos (C) you started (D) something... oh (C) can't you (D) see
That (G) ever since we met you've had a (Em) hold on me
No (Am) matter what you (D) do... I (C) only want to (D) be with (G) you

(Eb) You stopped and smiled at me (G) asked if I'd (C) care to (G) dance
(D) I fell into your open arms... and (Em) I didn't (A) stand a (D) chance
Now (D7) hear me tell you
(G) I just wanna be beside you (Em) everywhere
As (G) long as we're together honey (Em) I don't care
'Cos (C) you started (D) something... oh (C) can't you (D) see
That (G) ever since we met you've had a (Em) hold on me
No (Am) matter what you (D) do... I (C) only want to (D) be with (G) you

I said no (Am) matter... no matter what you (D) do
I (C) only want to (D) be with (G) you
I Predict a Riot – Kaiser Chiefs

[intro] (Am)

(Am) Aaaah – (Am) Watching the people get (C) lairy
It’s (D) not very pretty I (Am) tell thee
(Am) Walking through town is quite (C) scary
And (D) not very sensible (Am) either
A (Am) friend of a friend he got (C) beaten
He (D) looked the wrong way at a (Am) policeman
Would (Am) never have happened to (C) Smeaton
And (D) old Leodiensian

(Am) La-ah-(E7) ah (G) la la la-la-la la (D) la... la la
(Am) La-ah-(E7) ah (G) la la la-la-la la (D) la
(D)
(F) I predict a riot... (Bb) I predict a (F) riot
(F) I predict a riot... (Bb) I predict a (F) riot

(Am) I tried to get in my (C) taxi
A (D) man in a tracksuit at (Am) tacked me
He (Am) said that he saw it be (C) fore me
(D) Wants to get things a bit (Am) gory
(Am) Girls run around with no (C) clothes on
To (D) borrow a pound for a (Am) condom
If it (Am) wasn’t for chip fat they’d be (C) frozen
They’re (D) not very sensible

(Am) La-ah-(E7) ah (G) la la la-la-la la (D) la... la la
(Am) La-ah-(E7) ah (G) la la la-la-la la (D) la
(D)
(F) I predict a riot... (Bb) I predict a (F) riot
(F) I predict a riot... (Bb) I predict a (F) riot

And if there’s (B) anybody left in (A) here
That (G) doesn’t want to be out (F) there
(F)

(Am) Aaaah – (Am) Watching the people get (C) lairy
It’s (D) not very pretty I (Am) tell thee
(Am) Walking through town is quite (C) scary
And (D) not very sensible (Am)

(Am) La-ah-(E7) ah (G) la la la-la-la la (D) la... la la
(Am) La-ah-(E7) ah (G) la la la-la-la la (D) la
(D – for 4 bars) Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa
(F) I predict a riot... (Bb) I predict a (F) riot
(F) I predict a riot... (Bb) I predict a (F) riot
(F for a bar then stop)
I Saw Her Standing There – The Beatles

[intro] (G7)

Well she was (G7) just seventeen... and you (C7) know what I (G7) mean
And the way she looked was way beyond com (D7) pare
So (G) how could I (G7) dance with a (C7) nother (Eb) oooh
When I (G7) saw her (D7) standing (G7) there

Well (G7) she looked at me... and (C7) I, I could (G7) see
That before too long I’d fall in love with (D7) her
(G) She wouldn’t (G7) dance with a (C7) nother (Eb) oooh
When I (G7) saw her (D7) standing (G7) there

Well my (C7) heart went boom
When I crossed that room
And I held her hand in (D7) mi-i-i-i-i-i-i...
... i-i-i-(C7)-i-i-ine

Well we (G7) danced through the night
And we (C7) held each other (G7) tight
And before too long... I fell in love with (D7) her
Now (G) I’ll never (G7) dance with a (C7) nother (Eb) oooh
Since I (G7) saw her (D7) standing (G7) there

Well my (C7) heart went boom
When I crossed that room
And I held her hand in (D7) mi-i-i-i-i-i-i...
... i-i-i-(C7)-i-i-ine

Whoa we (G7) danced through the night
And we (C7) held each other (G7) tight
And before too long I fell in love with (D7) her
Now (G) I’ll never (G7) dance with a (C7) nother (Eb) oooh
Oh, since I (G7) saw her (D7) standing (G7) there
Since I (G7) saw her (D7) standing (G7) there
Yeah, well I (G7) saw her (D7) standing (C7) there
(G7 – single strum)
I Think We’re Alone Now – Tiffany†

[intro]
(C) (G) (F) (C) x2

(C) Children be(Em)have
(Am) That’s what they (G)say when we’re together
(C) And watch how you (Em)play
(Am) They don’t under(G)stand and so we're...

[chorus]
(Em)Running just as fast as we (C)can
(Em)Holdin’ onto one another’s (C)hands,
(Bb)Tryin’ to get away into the night and then you
(G)Put your arms around me and we tumble to the ground
And then you (C)say...
I think we’re a(G)lone now
There (F)doesn’t seem to be any(C)one around
(C) I think we’re a(G)lone now
The (F)beating of our hearts is the (C)only sound

(C) Look at the (Em)way
(Am) We gotta (G)hide what we’re doin’
(C) Cause what would they (Em)say
(Am) If they ever (G)knew and so we're...

[chorus]

[instrumental]
(C) (Em) (Am) (G)
(C) (Em) (Am) (G)

[chorus – then end on (C)]
I Wanna Be Like You – R. M. Sherman and R. B. Sherman

[intro] (Am)

Now (Am) I'm the king of the swingers
Oh, the jungle VI (E7) P
I've reached the top and had to stop
And that's what botherin' (Am) me
I wanna be a man, mancub,
And stroll right into (E7) town
And be just like the other men
I'm tired of monkeyin' a (Am) round!

(G7) Oh, (C) oo-bee-doo (oop-de-wee)
I wanna be like (A7) you (hup-de-hooby-do-bah)
I wanna (D7) walk like you
(G7) Talk like you (C) too (weep-be-deeby-de-boo)
(G7) You'll see it's (C) true (shooby-de-do)
An ape like (A7) me (scooby-dooby-do-be)
Can (D7) learn to be (G7) human (C) too

Now (Am) don't try to kid me mancub
I made a deal with (E7) you
What I desire is man's red fire
To make my dream come (Am) true
Give me the secret, mancub
Clue me what to (E7) do
Give me the power of man's red flower
So I can be like (Am) you

(G7) Oh, (C) oo-bee-doo (oop-de-wee)
I wanna be like (A7) you (hup-de-hooby-do-bah)
I wanna (D7) walk like you
(G7) Talk like you (C) too (weep-be-deeby-de-boo)
(G7) You'll see it's (C) true (shooby-de-do)
Someone like (A7) me (scooby-dooby-do-be)
Can (D7) learn to be (G7) like someone like (C) me (take me home, (A7) daddy)
Can (D7) learn to be (G7) like someone like (C) you (one more (A7) time)
Can (D7) learn to be (G7) like someone like (C) me eee
[intro]  (C) (C) (C) (C)  (C) (C) (C) [pause]

I want to break (C)free
I want to break free
I want to break free from your lies
You're so... self-satisfied I don't (F)need you
I've got to break (C)free
God (G)knows... (F)God knows I want to break (C)free

(N/C) I've fallen in (C)love
I've fallen in love for the first time
And this time I know it's for (F)real
I've fallen in (C)love, yeah
God (G)knows... (F)God knows I've fallen in (C)love

It's (G)strange, but it's (F)true
(G) I can't get over the way you (F)love me like you do
But I (Am)have to be sure
When I (Dsus4)walk out that (D)door
(F) Oh how I (G)want to be (Am)free baby
(F) Oh how I (G)want to be (Am)free
(F) Oh how I (G)want to bre-(C)-eak free

[instrumental – same timing as verse]  (C)... (F) (C) (G) (F) (C) [pause]

But life still goes (C)on
I can't get used to living without... living without
Living without you... by my (F)side
I don't want to live a(C)lo-o-o-one
God (G)knows
(F) Got to make it on (C)my own

So baby can't you (G)see
(F) I've got to bre-(C)-eak free
I've got to break free
I want to bre-e-eak free yeah
I want... I want... I want... I want to break free
(C – cha-cha-cha)
I Want to Know What Love Is – Foreigner*

[intro] (Dm) (C) (F) (F) (Bb) (Dm) (Dm) (Dm)

I gotta (Dm) take a (C) little (F) time
A little (Bb) time to think things (Dm) love-e-e-er
I better (Dm) read bet (C) ween the (F) lines
In case I (Bb) need it when I’m (Dm) older

Now this (Dm) mountain (C) I must (F) climb
Feels like a (Bb) world upon my (Dm) shoulders
I through the (Dm) clouds I see (C) love (F) shine
It keeps me (Bb) warm as life grows (Dm) colder

In my (Gm) life... there’s been (C) heartache and (Gm) pain
(Bb) I don’t (Gm) know if I can (C) face it a (Gm) gain
(Bb) Can’t stop (Gm) now... I’ve (C) traveled so (Gm) far
To (Bb) change (F) this (Gm) lonely (Bb) life

[chorus]
(F) I wanna know what (Dm) love (C) is
(Gm) I want you (Dm) to (C) show me
(F) I wanna feel what (Dm) love (C) is
(Gm) I know you (Dm) can (C) show me

(C7) Oh...
(Dm) (Dm) (Dm)

I’m gonna (Dm) take a (C) little (F) time
A little (Bb) time to look a (Dm) round me
I’ve got (Dm) nowhere (C) left to (F) hide
It looks like (Bb) love has finally (Dm) found me
(Dm) (Dm)

In my (Gm) life... there’s been (C) heartache and (Gm) pain
(Bb) I don’t (Gm) know if I can (C) face it a (Gm) gain
(Bb) Can’t stop (Gm) now... I’ve (C) traveled so (Gm) far
To (Bb) change (F) this (Gm) lonely (Bb) life

[chorus] x 2

(Let’s talk about love)
(F) I wanna know what (Dm) love (C) is, (the love that you feel inside)
(Gm) I want you (Dm) to (C) show me, (and I’m feeling so much love)
(F) I wanna feel what (Dm) love (C) is, (no, you just cannot hide)
(Gm) I know you (Dm) can (C) show me, yeah

[Start fading]
(F) I wanna know what (Dm) love (C) is, (let’s talk about love)
(Gm) I want you (Dm) to (C) show me (I wanna feel it too)
(F) I wanna feel what (Dm) love (C) is (I want to feel it too)
(Gm) And I know and I know, I know you (Dm) can (C) show me
I Will Survive – Gloria Gaynor

[intro - tremolo]
At (Am) first I was afraid I was (Dm) petrified
Kept thinkin' (G) I could never live without you (C) by my side
But then I (F) spent so many nights, thinkin'
(Dm6) How you did me wrong... and I grew (E) strong... and I learned (E7) how to get along

And so you're (Am) back... from outer (Dm) space
I just walked (G) in to find you here with that sad (C) look upon your face
I should have (F) changed that stupid lock, I should have (Dm6) made you leave your key
If I'd've (E) known for just one second you'd be (E7) back to bother me

Go on now (Am) go... walk out the (Dm) door
Just turn a (G) round now... 'cause you're not (C) welcome anymore
(F) Weren't you the one who tried to (Dm6) hurt me with goodbye
Did I (E) crumble... Did you think I'd (E7) lay down and die?

[chorus]
Oh no, not (Am) I... I will survive
Oh as (G) long as I know how to love I (C) know I'll stay alive
I've got (F) all my life to live... I've got (Dm6) all my love to give
And I'll survive... I will survive... Hey (Am) hey (Dm) (G) (C) (F)
(Dm6) (E) (E7)

It took (Am) all the strength I had... not to (Dm) fall apart
Kept trying' (G) hard to mend the pieces of my (C) broken heart
And I spent (F) oh so many nights just feeling (Dm6) sorry for myself
I used to (E) cry... but now I (E7) hold my head up high

And you see (Am) me... somebody (Dm) new
I'm not that (G) chained up little person still in (C) love with you
And so you (F) felt like droppin' in and just ex(Dm6) pect me to be free
Now I'm (E) savin' all my lovin' for some (E7) one who's lovin' me

Go on now (Am) go... walk out the (Dm) door
Just turn a (G) round now... 'cause you're not (C) welcome anymore
(F) Weren't you the one who tried to (Dm6) hurt me with goodbye
Did I (E) crumble... did you think I'd (E7) lay down and die?

[chorus] then (Am – single strum)
I’ll Be There For You (Friends theme tune) – The Rembrandts*

[intro] (G) (G) (G) (F)

(G) So no one told you life was gonna be this (F)way [only clap here!]
(G) Your job's a joke, you're broke, your love life's D O (Bm)A
(F) It's like you're (C)always stuck in (G)second gear
When it (F) hasn't been your (C) day, your week
Your (D) month or even your (D7) year but

[chorus]
(G) I'll be (C) there for (D) you
(When the rain starts to (G) pour)
I'll be (C) there for (D) you
(Like I've been there be (G) before)
I'll be (C) there for (D) you
(‘Cause you’re there for me (F) too)

(G) You're still in bed at ten and work began at (F) eight
(G) You've burned your breakfast so far things are going (Bm) great
(F) Your mother (C) warned you there'd be (G) days like these
But she (F) didn't tell you (C) when the world
Has (D) brought... you down to your (D7) knees that

[chorus]

(C) No one could ever know me... no one could ever see me
(Em) Since you're the only one who knows... what it's like to be me
(Am) Someone to face the day with... make it through all the rest with
(F) Someone I'll always laugh with... (D) even at my (C) worst
I'm (D) best with (Em) youuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuu
I’ll Be Your Baby – Bob Dylan

[intro] (G)

Close your (G)eyes... close the door
You don't have to (A)worry any (A7)more
(C)I'll... be (D)your... baby to(G)night  (D7)

Shut the (G)light, shut the shade
You don't (A)have to... be a(A7)fraid
(C)I'll... be (D)your... baby to(G)night  (G7)

Well, that (C)mockingbird's gonna sail away
(G)We're gonna forget it
That (A)big, fat moon is gonna shine like a spoon
But (D7)we're gonna let it, you won't regret it

Kick your (G)shoes off, do not fear
Bring that (A)bottle over (A7)here
(C)I'll... be (D)your baby to-(G)night  (D7)

Close your (G)eyes, close the door
You don't have to (A)worry any (A7)more
(C)I'll... be (D)your... baby to(G)night  (D7)

Shut the (G)light, shut the shade
You don't (A)have to... be a(A7)fraid
(C)I'll... be (D)your... baby to(G)night  (G7)

Well, that (C)mockingbird's gonna sail away
(G)We're gonna forget it
That (A)big, fat moon is gonna shine like a spoon
But (D7)we're gonna let it, you won't regret it

Kick your (G)shoes off, do not fear
Bring that (A)bottle over (A7)here
(C)I'll... be (D)your baby to-(G)night  (G7)

(C)I'll... be (D7)your baby to-(G)night  (G7)
(C)I'll... be (D7)your baby to-(G)night  (G – cha-cha-cha)
I’ll Fly Away – Alison Krauss et al

[intro]
(G) (G)
(C) (G)
(G) (G)
(D) (G)

(G)Some bright morning when this life is over
(C)I’ll fly a(G)way
(G)To that home on God’s celestial shore
(G)I’ll-(D)-ll fly a(G)way

[chorus]
(G)I’ll-ll fly away oh glory
(C)I’ll-ll fly a(G)way, in the morning
(G)When I die hallelujah, by and by
(G)I’ll-(D)-ll fly a(G)way

(G)When the shadows of this life have gone
(C)I’ll fly a(G)way
(G)Like a bird from these prison walls I’ll fly
(G)I’ll-(D)-ll fly a(G)way

[chorus]
(G)Oh how glad and happy when we meet
(C)I’ll fly a(G)way
(G)No more cold iron shackles on my feet
(G)I’ll-(D)-ll fly a(G)way

[chorus]
(G)Just a few more weary days and then
(C)I’ll fly a(G)way
(G)To a land where joys will never end
(G)I’ll-(D)-ll fly a(G)way

[chorus]
I'm a Believer – The Monkees

[no intro]

(G) I thought love was (D) only true in (G) fairy tales
(G) Meant for someone (D) else but not for (G) me
(C) Love was out to (G) get me
(C) That's the way it (G) seemed
(C) Disappointment (G) haunted all my (D) dreams

Then I saw her (G) face (C) (G)
Now I'm a be(G)liever (C) (G)
Not a (G) trace (C) (G)
Of doubt in my (G) mind (C) (G)
I'm in (G) love (C) (ooh)
I'm a be(G)liever!
I couldn't (F) leave her
If I (D) tried

(D)

(G) I thought love was (D) more or less a (G) given thing
(G) Seems the more I (D) gave the less I (G) got
(C) What's the use in (G) trying?
(C) All you get is (G) pain
(C) When I needed (G) sunshine I got (D) rain

Then I saw her (G) face (C) (G)
Now I'm a be(G)liever (C) (G)
Not a (G) trace (C) (G)
Of doubt in my (G) mind (C) (G)
I'm in (G) love (C) (ooh)
I'm a be(G)liever!
I couldn't (F) leave her
If I (D) tried

(D)

Then I saw her (G) face (C) (G)
Now I'm a be(G)liever (C) (G)
Not a (G) trace (C) (G)
Of doubt in my (G) mind (C) (G)
I'm in (G) love (C) (ooh)
I'm a be(G)liever!
I couldn't (F) leave her
If I (D) tried

(G – single strum)
I’m into Something Good – Herman’s Hermits

[intro]
(C) (F) (C) (F)

(C) Woke up this (F) morning (C) feeling (F) fine
(C) There’s something (F) special (C) on my (C7) mind
(F) Last night I met a new girl in my neighbour (C) hood (whoa yeah)
(G) Something tells me (F) I’m into something (C) good (F) (C) (F)

(C) She’s the kind of (F) girl... who’s (C) not too (C7) shy
(C) And I can (F) tell I’m (C) her kind of guy
(F) She danced close to me like I hoped she (C) would (she danced for me like I hoped she would)
(G) Something tells me (F) I’m into something (C) good (F) (C) (F)

(G) We only danced for a minute or two
But then she (C) stuck close to (F) me the (C) whole night through
(G) Can I be falling in love?
(D) She’s everything I’ve been (D7) dreaming (G) of

(She’s everything I’ve been (D7) dreaming (G) of)

(C) I walked her (F) home and she (C) held my (F) hand
I (C) knew it couldn’t (F) be just a (C) one-night (C7) stand
(F) So I asked to see her next week and she told me I (C) could
(I asked to see her and she told me I could)
(G) Something tells me (F) I’m into something (C) good (F) (C) (F)

(C) I walked her (F) home and she (C) held my (F) hand
I (C) knew it couldn’t (F) be just a (C) one-night (C7) stand
(F) So I asked to see her next week and she told me I (C) could
(I asked to see her and she told me I could)
(G) Something tells me (F) I’m into something (C) good (F) (C) (F)

(G) Something tells me (F) I’m into something (C) good (F) (C) (F)
(G) Something tells me (F) I’m into something (C) good (F) (C) (F)
To something (G) good, oh (F) yeah, something (C) good
(C)

C F C7 G D A
I’m Yours – Jason Mraz

[intro] (C) (G) (Am) (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... now I’m (F)trying to get back
Before the (C)cool done run out I’ll be giving it my bestest
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... he-si(G)late... no... more
No... (Am)more... it... can-not (F)wait... I’m yours
(C) (G) (Am) (F)

(C) Well open up your mind... and see like (G)me
Open up your plans and damn you're (Am)free
Look into your 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 one big fami(Am)ly
And it's our godforsaken right to be (F)loved... loved loved loved (D7 – single strum)loved [pause]

So (C)I... won't... he-si(G)late... no... more
No... (Am)more... it... can-not (F)wait... I'm sure
There's no (C)need... to... com-pli(G)cate... our... time
Is (Am)short... this... is... our (F)fate... I'm yours

(C-G) (Am-G)
Scooch on over (F)closer dear
And I will nibble your (D7 – single strum)ear

I’ve been spending (C)way too long checking my tongue in the mirror
And (G)bending 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’ll be saying is there ain't no better reasons
To (G)rid yourself of vanities 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... he-si(G)late no... more
No... (Am)more... it... can-not (F)wait... I'm yours
(C) Well open up your mind... and see like (G)me
Open up your plans and damn you're (Am)free
Look into your heart and you'll find that... (F) the sky is yours
So (C)please don't, please don't, please don't... there's no (G)ne-ed to complicate
Cause our (Am)time is short... this is our, this is our (F)fate... I'm yours
(D7 – single strum) [pause]
(C- single strum)
If it Makes You Happy – Sheryl Crowe*

[intro] (G) (C/G) x2

I've been (G)long... (C/G) a long way from (G)here (C/G)
(G)Put on a poncho... (C/G)played for mosquitos... and (G)drank til I was thirsty a(C)gain
We went (G)searching (C/G) through thrift store (G)jungles (C/G)
Found Ger(G)onimo's rifle... (C/G)Marilyn's shampoo... and (G)Benny Goodman's corset and (C)pen

Well o(C)kay... I made this (D)up... I (C)promised you I'd never give (D-stop)up
If it makes you (Am)happy-y-y... (C) it can't be that (G)ba- a-a(D)d
If it makes you (Am)happy-y-y... (C) then why the hell are you so (G)sad?
(C/G)
(G) (C/G)

You get (G)down... (C/G) real low (G)down (C/G)
You (G)listen to Coltrane, (C/G)derail your own train... well (G)who hasn't been there be(C)fore?
I come (G)round... (C/G) around the (G)hard way (C/G)
Bring you (G)comics in bed, scrape the (C/G)mold off the bread... and (G)serve you french toast a(C)gain

Well o(C)kay.... I still get (D)stoned... I'm (C)not the kind of girl you'd take (D-stop)home
If it makes you (Am)happy-y-y... (C) it can't be that (G)ba- a-a(D)d
If it makes you (Am)happy-y-y... (C) then why the hell are you so (G)sad?
(C/G)
(G) (C/G)

We've been (G)far... (C/G) far away from (G)here (C/G)
(G)Put on a poncho... (C/G)played for mosquitos... and (G)everywhere in between (C)

Well, o(C)kay.... we get a(D)long... so (C)what if right now everything's (D-stop)wrong?
If it makes you (Am)happy-y-y... (C) it can't be that (G)ba- a-a(D)d
If it makes you (Am)happy-y-y... (C) then why the hell are you so (G)sad?
(C/G)
(G) (C/G) x 3 then (G-single strum)
Iko Iko – “Jockamo” James Crawford

[intro] (G)

(G) My grandma and your grandma
Were sittin' by the (D) fire
My grandma told your grandma
I'm gonna set your flag on (G) fire

[chorus]
Talkin' 'bout
(G) Hey now (hey now) hey now (hey now)
Iko iko un(D) day (whoa-oh-oh)
Jockamo feeno ai nané
Jockamo fee na(G) né

(G) Look at my king all dressed in red
Iko iko un(D) day
I betcha five dollars he'll kill you dead
Jockamo fee na(G) né

[chorus]
(G) My flag boy to your flag boy,
Were sittin' by the (D) fire
My flag boy told your flag boy
I'm gonna set your tail on (G) fire

[chorus]
(G) See that guy all dressed in green?
Iko iko un(D) day
He's not a man, he's a lovin' machine
Jockamo fee na(G) né

[chorus]
Imagine – John Lennon

[intro] (C) (F)

(C) Imagine there's no (F)heaven
(C) It's easy if you (F)try
(C) No hell be(F)low us
(C) Above us only (F)sky

(F/C) Imagine (Am/C)all the peo(Dm)ple (F)
(G)Living for to(G7)day... (a-ahh-ahh)

(C) Imagine there's no (F)countries
(C) It isn't hard to (F)do
(C) Nothing to kill or (F)die for
(C) And no religion (F)too

(F/C) Imagine (Am/C)all the peo(Dm)ple (F)
(G)Living life in pe(G7)ace... (you-oo-oooh)

(F) You may (G7)say I'm a (C)dreamer (E7)
(F) But I'm (G7)not the only one (C) (E7)
(F) I hope some (G7)day you'll (C)join us (E7)
(F) And the (G7)world will (C)be as one

(C) Imagine no po(F)sessions
(C) I wonder if you (F)can
(C) No need for greed or (F)hunger
(C) A brotherhood of (F)man

(F/C) Imagine (Am/C)all the peo(Dm)ple (F)
(G)Sharing all the wo(G7)ld... (you-oo-oooh)

(F) You may (G7)say I'm a (C)dreamer (E7)
(F) But I'm (G7)not the only one (C) (E7)
(F) I hope some (G7)day you'll (C)join us (E7)
(F) And the (G7)world will (C)live as one

C

F

Dm

Am/C

F/C

G7

G
In the Summertime – Mungo Jerry

[intro] (C)

In the (C)summertime when the weather is high
You can stretch right up and touch the sky
When the (F)weather is fine
You got women, you got women on your (C)mind
Have a (G7)drink, have a drive
(F)Go out and see what you can (C)find

If her (C)daddy's rich take her out for a meal
If her daddy's poor just do what you feel
Speed a(F)long the lane
Do a ton or a ton an' twenty-(C)five
When the (G7)sun goes down
You can (F)make it, make it good in a lay-(C)by

We're no (C)threat, people
We're not dirty, not mean
We love everybody but we do as we please
When the (F)weather is fine
We go fishin' or go swimmin' in the (C)sea
We're always (G7)happy
Life's for (F)livin' yeah that's our phi-los-o-(C)phy

(C)Sing along with us
Dee-dee dee-dee dee dee
dah dah dah dah dah
Yeah we're hap-happy
dah dah-(F)dah
de-deh-do deh-deh-do deh-do-(C)dah
dah-deh-(G7)dah dah dah dah
dah dah-(F)dah do dah dah-(C)dah

(C)When the winter's here, yeah it's party time
Bring your bottle wear your bright clothes it'll soon be summertime
And we'll (F)sing again
We'll go drivin' or maybe we'll settle (C)down
If she's (G7)rich, if she's nice
Bring your (F)friends and we'll all go into (C)town

In the (C)summertime when the weather is high
You can stretch right up and touch the sky
When the (F)weather is fine
You got women, you got women on your (C)mind
Have a (G7)drink, have a drive
(F)Go out and see what you can (C)find
Iris – The Goo Goo Dolls

[no intro]

And I’d (D) give up for (Em) ever to (G) touch you
’Cause I (Bm7) know that you (Asus4) feel me some (G) how
You’re the (D) closest to (Em) Heaven that (G) I’ll ever be
And I (Bm7) don’t want to (Asus4) go home right (G) now

’Cause (D) all I can (Em) taste is this (G) moment
And (Bm7) all I can (Asus4) breathe is your (G) life
And (D) sooner or (Em) later it’s (G) over
I just (Bm7) don’t want to (Asus4) miss you to (G) night

And I (Bm7) don’t want the (Asus4) world to (G) see me
’Cause I (Bm7) don’t think that (Asus4) they’d under (G) stand
When (Bm7) everything’s (Asus4) meant to be (G) broken
I just (Bm7) want you to (Asus4) know who I (G) am

(Bm7) (D) (G) x2

And you (D) can’t fight the (Em) tears that ain’t (G) comin’
Or the (Bm7) moment of (Asus4) truth in your (G) lies
When (D) everything (Em) feels like the (G) movies
Yeah, you (Bm7) bleed just to (Asus4) know you’re a (G) live

And I (Bm7) don’t want the (Asus4) world to (G) see me
’Cause I (Bm7) don’t think that (Asus4) they’d under (G) stand
When (Bm7) everything’s (Asus4) meant to be (G) broken
I just (Bm7) want you to (Asus4) know who I (G) am

(Bm7-Bm7-Bm7-Bm7) (Bm7-Bm7-Bm7-Bm7) (D-D) (G) x2
(G) (F#m) (G) (Bm7) x2
[single strums – fast]
(Bm7) (D) (G) (D) (Em) (D)

[normal strums – slow]
(Bm7) (Asus4) (G)
(D) (Em) (G)
(Bm7) (Asus4) (G – single strum)

And I (Bm7) don’t want the (Asus4) world to (G) see me
’Cause I (Bm7) don’t think that (Asus4) they’d under (G) stand
When (Bm7) everything’s (Asus4) meant to be (G) broken
I just (Bm7) want you to (Asus4) know who I (G) am
I just (Bm7) want you to (Asus4) know who I (G) am
I just (Bm7) want you to (Asus4) know who I (G) am
It Must Be Love – Madness†

[intro] (Am) (Am9) (Am) (Am9)

(Am) I never (Am9)thought I’d miss you
(Am) Half as (Am9)much... as I (G)do (Gsus4) (G) (Gsus4)
(Am) And I never (Am9)thought I’d feel this (Am)way
The way I (Am9)feel... about (G)you (Gsus4) (G) (Gsus4) (C-C-C D)
(Em) As soon as I (A7)awake up... every (Dm)night, every (E7)day
(Am/C) I know that it’s (C+)you I need
To (C)take the blues away (D-D-D) (D7-D7-D7)

(G) It must be (D)love... (Bm)love... (C)love (C-D)
(G) It must be (D)love... (Bm)love... (C)love (C-D)
(C)Nothing more
(D)Nothing less
(Em)Love is the best

(Am) (Am9) (Am) (Am9)

(Am) How can it (Am9)be that we can
(Am) Say so (Am9)much without (G)words (C)(D) (G) (C)(D)
(Am) Bless you and (Am9)bless me
(Am) Bless the (Am9)bees... and the (G)birds (C)(D) (G) (C)(D)
(Em) I’ve got to be (A7)near you... every (Dm)night, every (E7)day
(Am/C) I couldn’t be (C+)happy
(C)Any other way (D-D-D) (D7-D7-D7)

(G) It must be (D)love... (Bm)love... (C)love (C-D)
(G) It must be (D)love... (Bm)love... (C)love (C-D)
(C)Nothing more
(D)Nothing less
(Em)Love is the best

[interlude]
(Am) (Am9) (Am) (Am9) (G) (C)(D) (G) (C)(D)
(Am) (Am9) (Am) (Am9) (G) (C)(D) (G) (C)(D)

(Em) As soon as I (A7)awake up... every (Dm)night, every (E7)day
(Am/C) I know that it’s (C+)you I need
To (C)take the blues away (D-D-D) (D7-D7-D7)

(G) It must be (D)love... (Bm)love... (C)love (C-D)
(G) It must be (D)love... (Bm)love... (C)love (C-D)
(C)Nothing more
(D)Nothing less
(Em)Love is the best
It’s Not Unusual – Tom Jones

[intro]
(C) (Dm)
(C) (Dm)
(C) (C) (Dm) (G)
(C) (C) (Dm) (G)

(C) It’s not unusual to be (Dm)loved by anyone (G)
(C) It’s not unusual to have (Dm)fun with anyone
(Em) But when I see you hanging a(Dm)bouy with anyone
(G) It’s not unusual to (C)see me cry... I (Dm)wanna die (G)

(C) It’s not unusual to go (Dm)out at any time (G)
(C) But when I see you out and a(Dm)bouy, it’s such a crime
(Em) If you should ever want to be (Dm)loved by anyone
(G) It’s not unusual...
It (C)happens every day
No (Dm)matter what you say
(G) You’ll find it happens all the (C)time
Love will never do
(Dm) What you want it to
(G) Why can’t this crazy love be (Em) mii... (Dm-G)...ine?

(C) It’s not unusual to be (Dm)mad with anyone (G)
(C) It’s not unusual to be (Dm)sad with anyone
(Em) But if I ever find that you’ve (Dm)changed at any time
(G) It’s not unusual to (C)find out I’m in (Dm)love with you
Whoa (C) whoa whoa whoa whoa whoa (Dm) whoa whoa whoa, whoa
(C) Whoa (Em) (Dm) (C – single strum)
Jammin’ – Bob Marley

[intro] (Bm7 // //) (E9 /// //) (G/ // //) (F#m)

[chorus]
We're (Bm7) jamming (E9)
(G) I wanna jam it with (F#m) you,
We're (Bm7) jamming (E9) jamming
And I (G) hope you like jamming (F#m) too

Ain't no (Bm7) rules ain't no (E9) vow, we can (Bm7) do it any (E9) how
And (G) I Jah know will see you (F#m) through
'Cos ev-ery (Bm7) day we pay the (E9) price with a (Bm7) loving sacrifice
(G) Jamming till the jam is (F#m) through

We're (Bm7) jamming (E9)
To think that (G) jamming was a thing of the (F#m) past
We're (Bm7) jamming (E9)
And I (G) hope this jam is gonna (F#m) last

No (Bm7) bullet can stop us (E9) now, we neither (Bm7) beg nor will we (E9) bow
(G) Neither can be bought nor (F#m) sold
We (Bm7) all defend the (E9) right that the (Bm7) children us (E9) unite
Your (G) life is worth much more than (F#m) gold

We're (Bm7) jamming... jam (E9) ming... jamming... jamming
(G) We're jamming in the name of the (F#m) Lord
We're (Bm7) jamming, jam (E9) ming, jamming, jamming
(G) We're jamming right straight from (F#m) Jah

(Bm7) Holy mount (Em) Zion
(Bm7) Holy mount (Em) Zion

(Bm7) Jah sitteth in (Bm7) Mount Zion
(Bm7) And rules all Creation, yeah we're

[chorus – then end on (Bm7)]


[nb: you can [play E7 instead of E9 if you find it easier]
The Joker – Steve Miller Band

[intro]
(G) (C) (D) (C) x2

(G) Some (C) people call me the space (D) cowboy (C)
(G) Some (C) call me the gangster of (D) love (C)
(G) Some (C) people call me (D) Maurice (C)
Cos I (G) speak... of the (C) pompitous of (D) love (C)

(G) (C) People talk a (D) bout me baby (C)
(G) Say I’m doing you (C) wrong, doing you (D) wrong (C)
(G) But don’t you (C) worry baby (D) don’t worry (C)
Cos I’m (G) right here right here (C) right here right here at (D) home (C)

Cos I’m a (G) picker... I’m a (C) grinner
I’m a (G) lover... and I’m a (C) sinner
(G) I play my (C) music in the (D) sun (C)
I’m a (G) joker, I’m a (C) smoker
I’m a (G) midnight (C) toker
(G) I get my (C) lovin’ on the (D) run (C)

(G) You’re the (C) cutest thing that I (D) ever did (C) see
(G) Really like your (C) peaches wanna (D) shake your tree-(C)-ee
(G) Lovey (C) dovey lovey dovey dovey (D) dovey all the time (C)
(G) Ooo wee (C) baby, I sure (D) show you a good (C) time

Cos I’m a (G) picker... I’m a (C) grinner
I’m a (G) lover... and I’m a (C) sinner
(G) I play my (C) music in the (D) sun (C)
I’m a (G) joker, I’m a (C) smoker
I’m a (G) midnight (C) toker
(G) I don’t (C) want to hurt no (D) one (C)

[outr]
(G) Dooo (C) do do-do-do
(G) Dooo (C) do do-do-do
(G) Dooo (C) do do-do-do (D) do de-do de-do-de (C) do-do do-do-do
(G) Dooo (C) do do-do-do
(G) Dooo (C) do do-do-do
(G) Dooo (C) do do-do-do (D) do de-do de-do-de (C) do-do do-do-do
(G – single strum)
Johnny B. Goode - Chuck Berry*

Deep (G) down in Louisiana close to New Orleans
Way (G) back up in the woods among the evergreens
There (C) stood a log cabin made of earth and wood
Where (G) lived a country boy named Johnny B Goode
Who (D7) never ever learned to read or write so well
But he could (G) play the guitar just like a-ringen a bell

Go (G) go... go Johnny go, go
Go, Johnny go (C) go
Go, Johnny, go (G) go
Go, Johnny, go (D7) go
Johnny B. (G) Goode

He used to (G) carry his guitar in a gunny sack
Or (G) sit beneath the tree by the railroad track
Oh an (C) engineer could see him sitting in the shade
(G) Strummin' to the rhythm that the drivers made
(D7) People passing by they'd stop and say
Oh (G) my but that little country boy can play

Go (G) go... go Johnny go, go
Go, Johnny go (C) go
Go, Johnny, go (G) go
Go, Johnny, go (D7) go
Johnny B. (G) Goode

His (G) mother told him some day you will be a man
And you will be the leader of a big old band
(C) Many people coming from miles around
And (G) hear you play your music till the sun goes down
(D7) Maybe someday your name gonna be in light
Sayin' (G) Johnny be Goode tonight

Go (G) go... go Johnny go, go
Go, Johnny go (C) go
Go, Johnny, go (G) go
Go, Johnny, go (D7) go
Johnny B. (G) Goode

\[G\] \[D7\] \[C\]
Jolene – Dolly Parton

[intro] (Am)

[chorus]
Jo(Am)lene… Jo(C)lene… Jo(G)lene… Jo(Am)lene
I'm (G) begging of you please don't take my (Am) man
Jo(Am)lene… Jo(C)lene… Jo(G)lene… Jo(Am)lene
(G) Please don't take him just because you (Am) can

Your (Am) beauty is bey(C)ond compare with (G) flaming locks of
(Am) auburn hair
With (G) ivory skin and eyes of emerald (Am) green
Your (Am) smile is like a (C) breath of spring… your (G) voice is soft like
(Am) summer rain
And (G) I cannot compete with you Jo(Am) lene

He (Am) talks about you (C) in his sleep… and there's (G) nothing I can
(Am) do to keep
From (G) crying when he calls your name Jo(Am) lene
Now (Am) I can easily (C) understand how (G) you could easily (Am) take
my man
But you (G) don't know what he means to me Jo(Am) lene

[chorus]

(Am) You can have your (C) choice of men but (G) I could never
(Am) love again
(G) He's the only one for me Jo(Am) lene
I (Am) had to have this (C) talk with you… my (G) happiness
de(Am) pends on you
And what (G) ever you decide to do Jo(Am) lene

[chorus – then repeat last line]
(G) Please don't take him just because you (Am) ca-a-a-a-an

Am

C

G

Em

UKULELE WEDNESDAYS

137
Karma Chameleon – Culture Club

[intro] (Bb) (F) (Bb) (Bb) x2

Desert (Bb) love in your (F) eyes all the (Bb) way
If I (Bb) listen to your (F) lie would you (Bb) say
I’m a (Eb) man… without con(F) viction
I’m a (Eb) man… who doesn’t (F) know
How to (Eb) sell… a contra(F) diction
You come and (Cm) go
You come and (Gm) go (F) [stop]

[chorus]
(Bb) Karma karma karma karma (Dm) karma chameleon (Gm) on
You come and (Cm) go
You come and (Bb) go-o-(F) oh
(Bb) Loving would be easy if your (Dm) colours were like my (Gm) dream
Red gold and (Cm) green
Red gold and (Bb) gree-ee-(F) een

Didn’t (Bb) hear your wicked (F) words every (Bb) day
And you (Bb) used to be so (F) sweet I heard you (Bb) say
That my (Eb) love… was an add(F) ict ion
When we (Eb) cling… our love is (F) strong
When you (Eb) go… you’re gone for(F) ever
You string a(Cm) long
You string a(Gm) long (F) [stop]

[chorus]
(Eb) Every day… is like sur(Dm) vival
(Cm) You’re my lover, not my ri(Gm) val
(Eb) Every day… is like sur(Dm) vival
(Cm) You’re my lover, not my (Gm) ri(F) val [stop]

[interlude – harmonica/kazoo solo]
(Bb) (F) (Bb) (Bb)
(Bb) (F) (Bb) (Bb)

I’m a (Eb) man… without con(F) ict ion
I’m a (Eb) man… who doesn’t (F) know
How to (Eb) sell… a contra(F) iction
You come and (Cm) go
You come and (Gm) go (F) [stop]

[chorus] then (Bb – strum once)
Keep the Faith – Bon Jovi

[intro] (G)

Mother (G)mother… tell your (Bb)children
That their (C)time has just be(G)gun
I have (G)suffered… for my (Bb)anger
There are (C)wars that can’t be (Eb)won (F)
Father (G)father… please be(Bb)lieve me
I am (C)laying down my (G)guns
I am (G)broken… like an (Bb)arrow
For(C)give me… for(Eb)give your (F)wayward son

(G)Everybody needs some(Bb)body to love (mother mother)
(C)Everybody needs some(G)body to hate (please believe me)
(G)Everybody’s bitchin’ cos they (Bb)can’t get enough
And it’s (C)hard to hold on when there’s (Eb)no one to (F)lean on

[chorus]

(G) Faith… you (Bb)know you’re gonna live through the (F)rain
(C)Lord you gotta keep the (G)faith (faith!)
(Bb)Don’t let your love turn to (F)hate
Right (C)now we gotta keep the (G)faith

(G) Keep the faith… keep the (Bb)faith
(C)Lord we got to keep the (G)faith
(Bb) (C) (G)

Tell me (G)baby… when I (Bb)hurt you
Do you (C)keep it all in(G)side
Do you (G)tell me… all’s for(Bb)given
And just (C)hide behind your (Eb)pride (F) (yeah)

(G)Everybody needs some(Bb)body to love (mother mother)
(C)Everybody needs some(G)body to hate (please believe me)
(G)Everybody’s bleedin’ cos the (Bb)times are tough
And it’s (C)hard to be strong when there’s (Eb)no one to (F)dream on

[chorus]

(G) Keep the faith… keep the (Bb)faith
(C)Lord we got to keep the (G – single strum)faith
Kids – MGMT

[intro] (F#m) (D) (A) (E)

(F#m) You were a (D)child
Crawling on your (A)knees toward him (E)
(F#m) Making momma so (D)proud
(A) But your voice is too (E)loud
(F#m) (D) We like to watch
(A) You laughing (E)
(F#m) Picking insects off of (D)plants
(A) No time to think of consequences

(F#m) Control yourself (D)
Take only what you (A)need from it (E)
(F#m) A family of (D)trees wanting... to (A)be haunted (E)

(F#m) Control yourself (D)
Take only what you (A)need from it (E)
(F#m) A family of (D)trees wanting... to (A)be haunted

(F#m) The water is (D)warm
But it's sending (A)me shivers (E)
(F#m) A baby is (D)born
(A) Crying out for atten(E)tion
(F#m) Memories (D)fade
Like looking through a (A)fogged mirror (E)
(F#m) Decisions too decisions are (D)made and not bought but I
(A) thought... this wouldn't hurt a (E)lot, I guess not

(F#m) Control yourself (D)
Take only what you (A)need from it (E)
(F#m) A family of (D)trees wanting... to (A)be haunted (E)

(F#m) Control yourself (D)
Take only what you (A)need from it (E)
(F#m) A family of (D)trees wanting... to (A)be haunted (E)
Kids in America – Kim Wilde

[intro] (A)

(A) Looking out a dirty old window  
Down below the cars in the city go (G)rushing by  
I (F)sit here a(G)lone and I (D)wonder why  
(A) Friday night and everyone's moving  
I can feel the heat but it's shooting (G)heading down  
I (F)search for the (G)beat in this (D)dirty town  
(Down town the young ones are going)

[chorus]

(F) We're the kids in A(C)merica (Whoa-oh)  
(F) We're the kids in A(C)merica (Whoa-oh)  
(F) Everybody (G)live for the music-go-(A)round

(A) Bright lights the music gets faster  
Look boy, don't check on your watch, not a(G)nother glance  
I'm (F)not leaving (G)now, honey (D)not a chance  
(A) Hot-shot, give me no problems  
Much later baby you'll be saying (G)never mind  
You (F)know life is (G)cruel, life is (D)never kind  
(Kind hearts don't make a new story)

(E) Kind hearts don't grab any glory

[chorus]

(A)Na na na (C)na-na na-na-na  
(G) Na na na (F)na-na na (Sing!)  
(A) Na na na (C)na-na na-na-na  
(G) Na na na (F)na-na naaaaaaa (F) (G)

(A) Come closer, honey that's better  
Got to get a brand new experience (G)feeling right  
Oh (F)don't try to (G)stop baby (D)hold me tight  
(A) Outside a new day is dawning  
Outside suburbia’s sprawling (G)everywhere  
I (F)don't want to (G)go baby… (D) New York to East California  
(E) There's a new wave coming I warn you

[chorus]

[outro – repeat x4 then end on (A)]

(A) We're the kids  
(C) We're the kids  
(G) We're the kids in A(F)merica
Killing Me Softly – Roberta Flack/The Fugees

[chorus]
(Am) Strumming my pain with his (F)fingers
(G) Singing my life with his (C)words
(Am) Killing me softly with (D)his song
Killing me (G) softly with (F)his song
Telling my (C) whole life with (F)his words
Killing me (Bb) softly... with his (A)song

(Dm) I heard he (G)sang a good song
(C) I heard he (F) had a style
(Dm) And so I (G) came to see him and (Am) listen for a while
(Dm) And there he (G) was this young boy
(C) A stranger (E) to my eyes...

[chorus]
(Dm) I felt all (G) flushed with fever
(C) Embarrassed (F) by the crowd
(Dm) I felt he (G) found my letters and (Am) read each one out loud
(Dm) I prayed that (G) he would finish
(C) But he just (E) kept right on...

[chorus]
(Dm) He sang as (G) if he knew me
(C) In all my (F) dark despair
(Dm) And then he (G) looked right through me as (Am) if I wasn’t there
(Dm) And he just (G) kept on singing
(C) Singing (E) clear and strong...

[chorus] x2

Am | F | G | C | D | Bb | A | Dm | E

![Guitar Chords for "Killing Me Softly"]
King of the Road – Roger Miller

[no intro]

(A) Trailers for (D)sale or rent
(E7) Rooms to let (A) fifty cents
No phone, no (D) pool, no pets
(E7) Ain't got no cigarettes, ah but

(A) Two hours of (D) pushing broom buys an
(E7) Eight by twelve (A) four bit room, I'm a
Man of (D) means by no means
(E7) King of the (A) road

(A) Third boxcar (D) midnight train
(E7) Destination (A) Bangor, Maine
Old worn out (D) suit and shoes
I (E7) don't pay no union dues, I smoke
(A) Old stogies (D) I have found
(E7) Short, but not (A) too big around, I'm a
(A) Man of (D) means by no means
(E7) King of the (A) road

[key change]
I know (Bb) every engineer on (Eb) every train
(F) All of their children (Bb) all of their names
And every handout in (Eb) every town
(F) Every lock that ain't locked when no one's around, I sing

(Bb) Trailers for (Eb) sale or rent
(F) Rooms to let (Bb) fifty cents
No phone, no (Eb) pool, no pets
(F) Ain't got no cigarettes, ah but

(Bb) Two hours of (Eb) pushing broom buys an
(F) Eight by twelve (Bb) four bit room, I'm a
(Bb) Man of (Eb) means by no means
(F-F-stop) King of the road
Kiss Me – Sixpence None the Richer†

[intro]
(D) (Dmaj7) (D7) (D) x2

(D) Kiss me... (Dmaj7) out of the bearded barley
(D7) Nightly... (Dmaj7) beside the green, green
(D) Grass... swing, swing... (Dmaj7) swing the spinning step
(D7) You wear those shoes and I will (G) wear that dress, oh...

[chorus]
(Em) Ki-i-iss (A)me
(D) Beneath the (Bm) milky twilight
(Em) Lead me (A)
(D) Out on the (D7) moonlit floor
(G) Lift your (A) open hand
(D) Strike up the (F#m) band and make the (Bm) fireflies dance
(A) Silver moon (G) sparkling
(Asus4) (A)
So kiss (D) me (Dmaj7)
(D7) (Dmaj7)

(D) Kiss me (Dmaj7) down by the broken tree house
(D7) Swing me (Dmaj7) upon its hanging
(D) Tire... bring, bring... (Dmaj7) bring your flowered hat
(D7) We'll take the trail marked on your (G) father's map, oh

[instrumental – same style as chorus]
(Em) (A)
(D) (Bm)
(Em) (A)
(D) (D7)

[chorus]

So kiss (D) me (Dmaj7) (D7) (Dmaj7)
So kiss (D) me (Dmaj7) (D7) (Dmaj7)
So kiss (D) me (Dmaj7) (D7) (Dmaj7)
(D – single strum)
Knockin’ On Heaven’s Door – Bob Dylan

[intro]
(G) (D) (Am) (Am)
(G) (D) (C) (C)

(G) Mamma (D) take this badge off of (Am) me
(G) I can't (D) use it anymo (C) re
(G) It's getting (D) dark, too dark to (Am) see
(G) Feels like I'm (D) knocking on heaven's (C) door

(G) Knock knock (D) knocking on heaven's (Am) door
(G) Knock knock (D) knocking on heaven's (C) door
(G) Knock knock (D) knocking on heaven's (Am) door
(G) Knock knock (D) knocking on heaven's (C) door

(G) Mama, (D) put my guns in the (Am) ground
(G) I can't (D) shoot them anymo (C) re
(G) That cold black (D) cloud is coming (Am) down
(G) Feels like I'm (D) knocking on heaven's (C) door

(G) Knock knock (D) knocking on heaven's (Am) door
(G) Knock knock (D) knocking on heaven's (C) door
(G) Knock knock (D) knocking on heaven's (Am) door
(G) Knock knock (D) knocking on heaven's (C) door

(G) Knock knock (D) knocking on heaven's (Am) door
(G) Knock knock (D) knocking on heaven's (C) door
(G) Knock knock (D) knocking on heaven's (Am) door
(G) Knock knock (D) knocking on heaven's (C) door
Lady Madonna – The Beatles

[intro]
(A) (D) (A) (D)
(A) (D) (F-G-A)

(A)Lady Ma(D)onna, (A)children at your (D)feet,
(A)Wonder how you (D)manage to (F)make (G)ends (A)meet?
(A)Who finds the (D)money (A)when you pay the (D)rent
(A)Did you think that (D)money was (F)heaven (G)sent

(Dm)Friday night arrives without a (G)suitcase
(C)Sunday morning creeps in like a (Am)nun
(Dm)Monday's child has learned to tie his (G7)bootlace
(C)See (Bm)how they (E7)run

(A)Lady Ma(D)onna, (A)baby at your (D)breast
(A)Wonder how you (D)manage to (F)feed (G)the (A)rest

[interlude]
(A) (D) (A) (D)
(A) (D) (F-G-A)

(Dm) Ba-ba-ba bah ba-ba-ba (G) bah ba-ba-ba-bah
(C) Ba-ba-ba bah ba-ba-ba (Am)b aa ba bah ba-bah
(Dm) Ba-ba-ba bah ba-ba-ba (G) bah ba-ba-ba-bah
(C)See (Bm)how they (E7)run

(A)Lady Ma(D)onna, (A)lying on the (D)bed
(A)Listen to the (D)music playing (F)in (G)your (A)head

[interlude]
(A) (D) (A) (D)
(A) (D) (F-G-A)

(Dm)Tuesday afternoon is never (G)ending
(C)Wednesday morning papers didn’t (Am)come
(Dm)Thursday night your stockings needed (G7)mending
(C)See (Bm)how they (E7)run

(A)Lady Ma(D)onna, (A)children at your (D)feet,
(A)Wonder how you (D)manage to (F)make (G)ends (A)meet?

[outro]
(A) (D) (A) (D)
(A) (D) (single strum for F-G-A)
Let it Be – The Beatles

[no intro]

When I (C) find myself in (G) times of trouble,
(Am) Mother Mary com (F) mes to me
(C) Speaking words of (G) wisdom, let it (F) be (Em-Dm-C)
And (C) in my hour of (G) darkness,
She is sta-(Am)-anding right in (F) front of me
(C) Speaking words of (G) wisdom, let it (F) be (Em-Dm-C)

Let it (Am) be, let it (G) be, let it (F) be, let it (C) be
(C) Whisper words of (G) wisdom, let it (F) be (Em-Dm-C)

And (C) when the broken (G) hearted people
(Am) Living in the (F) world agree
(C) There will be an (G) answer... let it (F) be (Em-Dm-C)
For (C) though they may be par (G) ted
There is (Am) still a chance that (F) they will see
(C) There will be an (G) answer, let it (F) be (Em-Dm-C)

Let it (Am) be, let it (G) be, let it (F) be, let it (C) be
Yeah (C) there will be an (G) answer, let it (F) be (Em-Dm-C)

Let it (Am) be, let it (G) be, let it (F) be, let it (C) be
(C) Whisper words of (G) wisdom, let it (F) be (Em-Dm-C)

And (C) when the night is (G) cloudy
There is (Am) still a light that (F) shines on me
(C) Shine until to (G) morrow, let it (F) be (Em-Dm-C)
I (C) wake up to the (G) sound of music
(Am) Mother Mary (F) comes to me
(C) Speaking words of (G) wisdom, let it (F) be (Em-Dm-C)

Let it (Am) be, let it (G) be, let it (F) be, let it (C) be
(C) Whisper words of (G) wisdom, let it (F) be (Em-Dm-C)
Let it Go – Frozen*

[intro] (Em) (C) (D) (Asus4-Am) | (Em) (C) (D) (Asus4-A)

The (Em)snow glows white on the (C)mountain tonight
Not a (D)footprint... to be se(Asus4-)en (-Am)
A (Em)kingdom of iso(C)lation... and it (D)looks like... I'm the queen(Asus4-A)
(Em) The wind is (C)howling like this (D)swirling storm
insi(Asus4)ide(Am)
(Em) Couldn't keep it (D)in... Heaven knows I (Asus4) tried (A)
(D) Don't let them in, don't let them see(C)
Be the good girl you always have to be(D)
Conceal, don't feel... don't let them (C)know
Well, now they know [stop]

Let it (G)go... let it (D)go... can't (Em)hold it back any(C)more
Let it (G)go... let it (D)go... turn a(Em)way and slam the (C)door
(G)I don't ca-(D)re... what they're (Em)going to sa-(C)-ay
Let the (Bm)storm rage (Bb)on.
The (C – single strum) cold never bothered me anyway.

(G) (D) (Em) It's funny how some (C)distance
Makes (D)everything seem (Am)small
And the (Em)fears that once con(D)trolled me... can't (Asus4)get to me at (A)all
(D) It's time to see what I can (C)do
to test the limits and break (D)through
No right, no wrong, no rules for me-(C)-ee
I'm free [stop]

Let it (G)go... let it (D)go... I am (Em)one with the wind and (C)sky
Let it (G)go... let it (D)go... you'll (Em)never see me (C)cry
(G)Here I (D)stand... and (Em)here I'll (C)stay
Let the (Bm)storm rage (Bb)on
(C)
(C) My power flurries through the air into the ground
(C) My soul is spiraling in frozen fractals all around
(D) And one thought crystallizes like an icy blast
(Em) I'm never (C)going back... the (D)past is in the (Am)past (C) (stop)

Let it (G)go... let it (D)go... and I'll (Em)rise like the break of (C)dawn.
Let it (G)go... let it (D)go... that (Em)perfect girl is (C)gone
(G)Here I (D)stand... in the (Em)light of (C)day (Cm)

Let the (Bm)storm rage (Bb)o-o-on (Bb)
The (C – single strum) cold never bothered me anyway
Like a Prayer – Madonna

[intro]
(Am) Life is a (G) mystery
(Am) Everyone must (G) stand alone
(Am) I hear you (G) call my (Am) name
(F) And it (C) feels like... (Am) home

[chorus]
(C) When you call my (G) name, it’s like a little (F) prayer
I’m down on my (Em) knees, I wanna (G) take you (C) there
In the midnight (G) hour, I can feel your (F) power
Just like a (Em) prayer, you know I’ll (G) take you (F) there

(F) I hear your (C) voice... (G) it’s like an (Am) angel sighing
(F) I have no (C) choice, I hear your (G) voice... feels like flying
(F) I close my (C) eyes... (G) oh God I (Am) think I’m falling
(F) Out of the (C) sky, I close my (G) eyes... Heaven help me

[chorus]
(F) Like a (C) child... (G) you whisper (Am) softly to me
(F) You’re in control just like a (G) child... now I’m dancing
(F) It’s like a (C) dream... (G) no end and (Am) no beginning
(F) You’re here with (C) me, it’s like a (G) dream... let the choir sing

[chorus]
(Am) Life is a (G) mystery
(Am) Everyone must (G) stand alone
(Am) I hear you (G) call (F) my (C) name
(F) And it (G) feels like... (Am) home

(Am) Just like a prayer (G) your voice can take me there
(Am) Just like a muse to me (G) you are a mystery
(Am) Just like a dream (G) you are not (F) what you
(C) Seem... just (F) like a prayer... no (G) choice your voice can take me there [straight in]

(C) Just like a prayer I’ll (G) take you there
(F) Just like a dream to (C) me (G)
(C) Just like a prayer I’ll (G) take you there
(F) Just like a dream to (C) me (G)

(Am) Just like a prayer (G) your voice can take me there
(Am) Just like a muse to me (G) you are a mystery
(Am) Just like a dream (G) you are not (F) what you
(Am) Seem... just (F) like a prayer... no (G) choice your voice can take me there
The Lion Sleeps Tonight – The Tokens

[intro – no chords]
We-de-de-de, de-de-de-de-de, we-um-um-a-way
We-de-de-de, de-de-de-de-de, we-um-um-a-way

A (F)wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-(Bb)wimoweh, a-wimoweh
A (F)wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-(C)wimoweh, a-wimoweh
A (F)wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-(Bb)wimoweh, a-wimoweh
A (F)wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-(C)wimoweh, a-wimoweh

(F)In the jungle, the (Bb)mighty jungle
The (F)lion sleeps to(C)night
(F)In the jungle, the (Bb)quiet jungle
The (F)lion sleeps to(C)night

[chorus]
[the women sing]
Wee-ooo-eee-ooo, we-um-um-a-way
Wee-ooo-eee-ooo, we-um-um-a-way
[while the men sing]
A (F)wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-(Bb)wimoweh, a-wimoweh
A (F)wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-(C)wimoweh, a-wimoweh
A (F)wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-(Bb)wimoweh, a-wimoweh
A (F)wimoweh, a-wimoweh, a-(C)wimoweh, a-wimoweh

(F)Near the village, the (Bb)peaceful village
The (F)lion sleeps to(C)night
(F)Near the village, the (Bb)peaceful village
The (F)lion sleeps to(C)night

[chorus]
(F)Hush my darling, don’t (Bb)fear my darling
The (F)lion sleeps to(C)night
(F)Hush my darling, don’t (Bb)fear my darling
The (F)lion sleeps to(C)night

[chorus]

[fade out]
Little Lion Man – Mumford and Sons

[intro] (Dm) (F) (Dm) (F)

(Dm) Weep for yourself my man
You’ll never be what is in your (F) heart
(Dm) Weep little lion man
You’re not as brave as you were at the (F) start
(C) Rate yourself and rake yourself
(Bb) Take all the courage you have (F) left
(C) Wasted on fixing all the (Bb) problems that you made in your own (F) head

[all single strums]
But it was (Dm) not your (Bb) fault but (F) mine
And it was (Dm) your heart (Bb) on the (F) line
I really (Dm) fucked it (Bb) up this (F) time
Didn’t I, my (C) dear?

Didn’t I my (Dm) dear (F) (Dm) (F)

(Dm) Tremble for yourself, my man
You know that you have seen this all be (F) fore
(Dm) Tremble little lion man
You’ll never settle any of your (F) scores
Your (C) grace is wasted in your face
Your (Bb) boldness stands alone among the (F) wreck
(C) Learn from your mother or else (Bb) spend your days biting your own (F) neck

But it was (Dm) not your (Bb) fault but (F) mine
And it was (Dm) your heart (Bb) on the (F) line
I really (Dm) fucked it (Bb) up this (F) time
Didn’t I, my (C) dear

But it was (Dm) not your (Bb) fault but (F) mine
And it was (Dm) your heart (Bb) on the (F) line
I really (Dm) fucked it (Bb) up this (F) time
Didn’t I, my (C) dear

(Dm) (F) (Dm) (F)
(C) (F) (Bb)
(C) (F) (Bb) aa-aa-
(C) (F) aaaa (Bb) aaaa (1)
(C) (F) aaaa (Bb) aaaa (2)
(C) (F) aaaa (Bb) aaaa (3)
(C) (F) aaaa (Bb) aaaa (4)
(C) (F) aaaa (Bb) aaaa (5) [sung higher]
(C) (F) aaaa (Bb) aaaa (6) [sung higher]

But it was (Dm) not your (Bb) fault but (F) mine
And it was (Dm) your heart (Bb) on the (F) line
I really (Dm) fucked it (Bb) up this (F) time
Didn’t I, my (C) dear

But it was (Dm – single strum, then stop) not your fault but mine
And it was your heart on the line
I really fucked it up this time
Didn’t I, my dear?

[slowly]... Didn’t I my (F-sing strum) dear?
Live Forever – Oasis

[no intro]

[chorus]

(G) Maybe... I don’t (D) really wanna know
How your (Am) garden grows
Cos (C) I just want to (D) fly

(G) Lately... did you (D) ever feel the pain
In the (Am) morning rain
As it (C) soaks you to the (D) bone

(Em) Maybe I just want to (D) fly
Wanna live I don’t wanna (Am) die
Maybe I just want to (C) breathe
Maybe (D) I just don’t be (Em) lieve
Maybe you’re the same as (D) me
We see things they’ll never (Am) see
You and I are gonna live for (F) ever

[chorus]

(Em) Maybe I will never (D) be
All the things that I want to (Am) be
Now is not the time to (C) cry
Now’s the (D) time to find out (Em) why
I think you’re the same as (D) me
We see things they’ll never (Am) see
You and I are gonna live for (F) ever

[chorus]

(Em) Maybe I just want to (D) fly
Wanna live I don’t wanna (Am) die
Maybe I just want to (C) breathe
Maybe (D) I just don’t be (Em) lieve
Maybe you’re the same as (D) me
We see things they’ll never (Am) see
You and I are gonna live for (F) ever

(Am) We’re gonna live for (F) ever
(Am) Gonna live for (F) ever
(Am) Gonna live for (F) ever
(Am) For (F) ever
(Am) For (F) ever (Am)

G     D     C     Em     F     Am

[diagram]
Livin' On A Prayer – Bon Jovi

[intro] (Em)

(Em) Tommy used to work on the docks
(Em) Union's been on strike, he's down on his luck
It's (C) tough... (D) so (Em) tough
(Em) Gina works the diner all day
(Em) Working for her man... she brings home her pay
For (C) love... (D) hmmm... for (Em) love

She says we've got to (C) hold (D) on... to what we've (Em) got
It (C) doesn't make a (D) difference if we make it or (Em) not
We (C) got each (D) other... and that's a (Em) lot
For (C) love... we'll (D) give it a shot!
(Em) Whoa (C) ah... we're (D) half way there
(G) Woah (C) oh... (D) livin' on a prayer
(Em) Take my (C) hand... we'll (D) make it I swear
(G) Whoah (C) oh... (D) livin' on a prayer

(Em) Tommy's got his four-string in hock
(Em) Now he's holding in... what he used to make it talk
So (C) tough... (D) mmm... it's (Em) tough
(Em) Gina dreams of running away
(Em) When she cries in the night... Tommy whispers "Baby it's (C) okay... (D) some (Em) day"

She says we've got to (C) hold (D) on... to what we've (Em) got
It (C) doesn't make a (D) difference if we make it or (Em) not
We (C) got each (D) other... and that's a (Em) lot
For (C) love... we'll (D) give it a shot!
(Em) Whoa (C) ah... we're (D) half way there
(G) Woah (C) oh... (D) livin' on a prayer
(Em) Take my (C) hand... we'll (D) make it I swear
(G) Whoah (C) oh... (D) livin' on a prayer.... (C) livin' on a prayer

[solo – same chords as chorus]
(Em-C) (D) (G-C) (D)
(Em-C) (D) (G-C) (D)

(Em) Ooooh... we gotta (C) hold (D) on ready or (Em) not
You (C) live for the fight when it's (D) all that you've got

(Gm) Whoa (Eb) ah... we're (F) half way there
(Bb) Woah (Eb) oh... (F) livin' on a prayer
(Gm) Take my (Eb) hand... we'll (F) make it I swear
(Bb) Whoah (Eb) oh... (F) livin' on a prayer... (Eb) li-vin' on a prayer

\[\text{UKULELE WEDNESDAYS}\]
**The Loco-motion – Little Eva***

(F) Everybody's doin' a (Dm) brand new dance now
(F) Come on baby... (Dm) do the loco-motion
I (F) know you'll get to like it if you (Dm) give it a chance now
(F) Come on baby... (Dm) do the loco-motion
My (Bb) little baby sister can (Gm) do it with ease
It's (Bb) easier than learning your (G) a b c's
So (F) come on, come on
(C) Do the loco-motion with me

(F) You gotta swing your hips now (Bb) come on baby
Jump (F) up... mmm jump back
Well I (C) think you got the knack, whoah-oh

(F) Now that you can do-o it... let's (Dm) make a chain now
(F) Come on baby... (Dm) do the loco-motion
A (F) chug-a chug-a motion like a (Dm) railway train now
(F) Come on baby... (Dm) do the loco-motion
(Bb) Do it nice and easy now (Gm) don't lose control
A (Bb) little bit of rhythm and a (G) lot of soul
So (F) come on, come on... (C) do the loco-motion with me

(F) (Bb) (F) (C)
(C) Hey yay yay yeah

(F) Move around the floor in a (Dm) loco-motion
(F) Come on baby... (Dm) do the loco-motion
(F) Do it holding hands if you (Dm) get the notion
(F) Come on baby... (Dm) do the loco-motion
There's (Bb) never been a dance that's (Gm) so easy to do
It (Bb) even makes you happy when you're (G) feeling blue
So (F) come on, come on... (C) do the loco-motion
(F) Come on come on... (C) do the loco-motion with
(F) me (cha cha cha)
Lola – The Kinks

[intro]
(Eb) (Eb) (Eb-Eb-Eb-Eb) (F-F) (G)

I (G)met her in a club down in old Soho where you (C)Drink champagne and it (F)tastes just like cherry (G)Cola... C-O-L-A (C)cola
She (G)asked her her name and in a (F)dark brown voice she said (G)Lola... L-O-L-A (C)Lola (F) Lo lo lo lo (Eb)Lola (Eb-Eb-Eb-Eb-F-F-G) (G)

(G)Well I’m not the world’s most physical guy but when she (C)Squeezed me tight she nearly (F)broke my spine Oh my (G)Lola... La la la la (C)Lola
Well (G)I’m not dumb but I can’t understand whey she (C)Walked like a woman but (F)talked like a man oh my (G)Lola... La la la la (C)Lola (F) Lo la la la (Eb)Lola (Eb-Eb-Eb-Eb-F-F-G) (G)

Well we (D7)drank champagne and danced all night (A)Under electric candlelight She (C)picked me up and sat me on her knee And (C7)said, “Dear boy won’t you come home with me?”

Well (G)I’m not the world’s most passionate guy but when I (C)Looked in her eyes, well I (F)almost fell for my (G)Lola... Lo lo lo lo (C)Lola (F) Lo lo lo lo (Eb)Lola (Eb-Eb-Eb-Eb-F-F-G) (G)

[change rhythm]
I (C)pushed (G)her a(D7)way
I (C)walked (G)to the (D7)door
I (C)fell (G)to the (D7)floor
I got (G)down (Bm)on my (Em)knees
Then (D7)I looked at her and she at me...

[back to normal rhythm]
Well (G)that’s the way that I want it to stay and I (C)always want it to (F)be that way for my (G)Lola... La la la la (C)Lola (G)Girls will be boys and boys will be girls, it’s a (C)mixed up muddled up (F)shook up world except for (G)Lola... la la la la (C)Lola

Well (D7)I left home just a week before And (A)I’d never ever kissed a woman before But (C)Lola smiled and took me by the hand And (C7)said, “Dear boy, gonna make you a man.”

Well (G)I’m not the world’s most masculine man but I (C)know what I am and I’m (F)glad I’m a man and so is (G)Lola... lo lo lo lo (C)Lola (F) Lo lo lo lo (Eb)Lola (F-F-F-F-F-F-G) (G)Lola... lo lo lo lo (C)Lola (F) Lo lo lo lo (Eb)Lola (F-F-F-F-F-F-G)
Losing My Religion – REM*

[intro]
(Dm) (F) (F) (F)   (G) (Am) (Am) (Am) x2

(G) Oh (Am)life, it's bigger... (Em) it's bigger than you
And you are (Am)not me... the lengths that I will (Em)go to
The distance in your (Am)eyes (Am) (Em) oh no, I've said too
(Dm)Much... I set it (G)up

That's me in the (Am)corner... that's me in the (Em)spot... light
Losing my re(Am)ligion... trying to (Em)keep... up with you
And I (Am)don't know if I can do it... (Em) oh no, I've said too
(Dm)Much... I haven't said e(G)nough

I (G)thought that I (Dm)heard you (F)laughing... I (Dm)thought that I
(G)heard you (Am)sing
I (F)think I thought I (Dm)saw (G)you (Am)try (G)

Every (Am)whisper... of every waking (Em)hour
I'm choosing my con(Am)fessions... trying to (Em)keep an eye on you
Like a (Am)hurt, lost and blinded fool... fool... (Em) oh no, I've said too
(Dm)Much... I set it (G)up

Consider (Am)this... consider this, the (Em)hint of the century
Consider (Am)this... the slip... that (Em)brought me to my knees, failed
(Am)What if all these fantasies come... (Em) flailing around
Now I've (Dm)said... too (G)much

I (G)thought that I (Dm)heard you (F)laughing... I (Dm)thought that I
(G)heard you (Am)sing
I (F)think I thought I (Dm)saw (G)you (Am)try (G)

(Am) (G) (F) (G)

But (C – single strum)that was just a (Dm – single strum)dream
That (C – single strum)was just a (Dm – single strum)dream

That's me in the (Am)corner... that's me in the (Em)spot... light
Losing my re(Am)ligion... trying to (Em)keep... up with you
And I (Am)don't know if I can do it... (Em) oh no, I've said too
(Dm)Much... I haven't said e(G)nough

I (G)thought that I (Dm)heard you (F)laughing... I (Dm)thought that I
(G)heard you (Am)sing
I (F)think I thought I (Dm)saw (G)you (Am)try

But (F)that was just a dream(G)... (Am)try, cry, why, try
(F)That was just a dream (G)just a (Am)dream.... just a (G)dream, dream
(Am) [whistly ending]
Lucky Man – The Verve*

[intro] (G) (D) (A) (A)

(G) Happiness... (D) more or less
(A) It's just a change in me, something in my liberty
(G) Oh - (D)my, my,
(A)My-y-y
(G) Happiness, (D)coming and going
(A) I watch you look at me, watch my fever growing
I (G) know... just (D) where I
(A) A-a-a-a

But (Em) how many corners do I have to turn?
(G) How many times do I have to learn
(D) All the love I have is in my (A) mind?

Well, I'm a (G) lucky ma-a-an (D) (A)
With fire (G) in my ha-a-ands (D) (A)

(G) Happiness... (D) something in my own place
(A) I'm stood here naked, smiling, I feel no
Dis(G) grace... with (D) who I
(A) A-a-a-a
(G) Happiness, (D) coming and going
(A) I watch you look at me, watch my fever growing
I (G) know... just (D) who I
(A) A-a-a-a

But (Em) how many corners do I have to turn?
(G) How many times do I have to learn
(D) All the love I have is in my (A) mind?

I hope you (G) understand (D) (A)
I hope you (G) understand (D) (A)

(G) (D) (A) (A) x2

(G) Happiness... (D) more or less
(A) It's just a change in me, something in my liberty
(G) Happiness, (D) coming and going
(A) I watch you look at me, watch my fever growing

(G) Oh - (D) oh, my, (A) My-y-y x4

Gotta (G) love that'll never (D) die no, no (A)
Gotta (G) love that'll never (D) die no, no (A)
It's just a change in me something in my liberty
(G) Oh - (D) oh, my, (A) my
(G) Oh - (D) oh, my, (A) my
It's just a change in me something in my liberty
(G) Oh - (D) oh, my, (A) my [single strum] (G)
Mad World – Gary Jules

[intro] (Em) [slow rhythm]

(Em) All around me are fa(G)miliar faces
(D) Worn out places... (A) worn out face-e-es

(Em) Bright and early for their (G) daily races
(D) Going nowhere... (A) going nowhe-e-e-re

(Em) Their tears are filling (G) up their glasses
(D) No expression... (A) no expressio-o-on

(Em) Hide my head I want to (G) drown my sorrow
(D) No tomorrow... (A) no tomorro-o-ow

(Em) And I find it kinda (A) funny... I find it kinda (Em) sad
The dreams in which I'm (A) dying are the best I've ever (Em) had
I find it hard to (A) tell you... I find it hard to (Em) take
When people run in (A) circles... it's a very very...
(Em) Ma-a-a-ad (A) world
(Em) Ma-a-a-ad (A) world

(Em) Children waiting for the (G) day they feel good
(D) Happy birthday... (A) happy birthda-a-ay

(Em) Made to feel the way that (G) every child should
(D) Sit and listen... (A) sit and liste-e-en

(Em) Went to school and I was (G) very nervous
(D) No one knew me... (A) no one knew me-e-e

(Em) Hello teacher tell me (G) what's my lesson
(D) Look right through me... (A) look right through me-e-e

(Em) And I find it kinda (A) funny... I find it kinda (Em) sad
The dreams in which I'm (A) dying are the best I've ever (Em) had
I find it hard to (A) tell you... I find it hard to (Em) take
When people run in (A) circles... it's a very very...
(Em) Ma-a-a-ad (A) world
(Em) Ma-a-a-ad (A) world
(Em) Enlarge your (A) world
(Em) Ma-a-a-ad (A – single strum) world
Maggie May – Rod Stewart

[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)used... but I (F)feel I'm being (G)used
Oh M(Dm)aggie I couldn't have t(Em)ried... any m(Dm)ore (G)
You (Dm)led me away from (G)home... just to (Dm)save you from being
a(G)one
You (Dm)stole my heart and (G)that's what (F)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)ried... any (Dm)ore (G)
You (Dm)led me away from (G)home... just to (Dm)just to save you from
being a(G)one
You (Dm)stole my soul... that's a (G)pain I can do with(C)out

(G)All I needed was a (F)friend to lend a (C)guiding hand
But you (G)turned into a lover and (F)mother what a lover you (C)wore me
out
(F)All you did was wreck my (C)bed... and in the (F)morning kick me in the
(G)head
Oh (Dm)Maggie I couldn't have (Em)ried... any (Dm)ore (G)
You (Dm)led me away from (G)home... 'cause you (Dm)didn't want to be
a(G)one
You (Dm)stole my heart... I couldn't (G)leave you if I (C)ried

[instrumental]   (Dm) (G) (C) (F) (Dm) (F-G) (C) (C)

(G)I suppose I could col(F)ect my books and get on (C)back to school
Or (G)steal my daddy's (F)cue and make a living out of (C)playing pool
Or (F)find myself a rock n roll (C)band... that (F)needs a helping (G)hand
Oh (Dm)Maggie I wish I'd (Em)never... seen your (Dm)face (G)
You made a (Dm)first class fool out of (G)me... but I'm as (Dm)blind as a
fool can (G)be
You (Dm)stole my heart... but I (G)love you any(C)way

[instrumental]   (Dm) (G) (C) (F) (Dm) (F-G) (C) (C)

(C)Maggie I (Dm)wish I'd (F)never seen your (C)face
(C) (Dm) (F) (C)
(C)I'll get on back (Dm)home... (F)one of these... (C)days
(C) (Dm) (F) (C – cha-cha-cha)

C          Dm          F          Em          G

UKULELE WEDNESDAYS
Make Me Smile (Come Up and See Me) – Steve Harley

You’ve done it (F) all... you’ve (C) broken every (G) code (F)
And pulled the (C) Rebel... to the (G) floor
You’ve spoilt the (F) game... no (C) matter what you (G) say (F)
For only (C) metal... what a (G) bore
(F) Blue eyes... (C) blue eyes
(F) How can you (C) tell so many (G) lies?

(Dm) Come up and (F) see me... make me (C) smile (G)
(Dm) I’ll do what you (F) want... running (C) wild (G) [stop]

(N/C) There’s nothing (F) left... all (C) gone and... run a (G) way (F)
Maybe you’ll (C) tarry... for a (G) while?
It’s just a (F) test... a (C) game for us to (G) play
(F) Win or (C) lose it’s hard to (G) smile
(F) Resist... (C) resist
(F) It’s from your (C) self... you have to (G) hide

(Dm) Come up and (F) see me... make me (C) smile (G)
(Dm) I’ll do what you (F) want... running (C) wild (G) [stop]

[solo]
(F) (Em) (F) (Am)
(Em) (EM) (G) (G)
(Dm) (F) (C) (G)
(Dm) (F) (C) (G) [stop]

(N/C) There ain’t no (F) more... you’ve (C) taken everything (G) (F)
From my be (C) lie in... Mother (G) Earth
Can you ignore... my (C) faith in every (G) thing? (F)
Cos I know what (C) faith is and what it’s... (G) worth
(F) Away a (C) way
(F) And don’t say (C) maybe you’ll... (G) try

(Dm) To come up and (F) see me... make me (C) smile (G)
(Dm) I’ll do what you (F) want just running (C) wild (G) [stop]
(F) Ooh (C) ooh la-la-la
(F) Ooh (C) ooh la-la-la
(G) Ooo ooo a a a a a a a a a

(Dm) Come up and (F) see me... make me (C) smile (G)
(Dm) I’ll do what you (F) want... running (C) wild (G) [stop]
(F) Ooh (C) ooh la-la-la
(F) Ooh (C) ooh la-la-la
(G – single strum) [long pause] (C – single strum)

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Man of Constant Sorrow – The Soggy Bottom Boys

[intro] (G)

(G) I am a man of constant (C)sorrow
I’ve seen (D)trouble (D7) all my (G)days
(G) I bid farewell to old Ken(C)tucky
The place where (D)I... was (D7)born and (G)raised
(The place where (D)he... was (D7)born and (G)raised)

(G) For six long years I’ve been in (C)trouble
No pleasure (D)here... on (D7)earth I’ve (G)found
(G) For in this world I’m bound to (C)ramble
I have no (D)friends... to (D7)help me (G)now
(He has no (D)friends... to (D7)help him (G)now)

(G) It’s fare thee well my own true (C)lover
I never ex(D)pect (D7) to see you a(G)gain.
(G) For I’m bound to ride that Northern (C)railroad
Perhaps I’ll (D)die... (D7) upon this (G)train
(Perhaps he’ll (D)die... (D7) upon that (G)train)

(G) You can bury me in some deep (C)valley
For many (D)years (D7) where I may (G)lay
(G) Then you may learn to love a(C)nother
While I am (D)sleeping (D7) in my (G)grave
(While he is (D)sleeping (D7) in his (G)grave)

(G) Maybe your friends think I’m just a (C)stranger
My face you (D)never (D7) will see (G)again.
(G) But there is one promise that is (C)given
I’ll meet you (D)on (D7) God’s golden (G)shore
(He’ll meet you (D)on (D7) God’s golden (G)shore)
**Maybe Tomorrow – Terry Bush (Littlest Hobo theme)**

[**intro**] (F)

There’s a (Dm) voice that keeps on callin’ (C) me
Down the (Dm) road. That’s where I’ll always (C) be
Oh, every (F) stop I make, I make a new (Bb) friend
Can’t stay for (Gm) long. Just turn a (Bb) round, and I’m gone a (F) gain

[**pause**]

Maybe to (Gm) morrow, I’ll (Bb) want to settle (F) down (Am7) (Dm) (C)
Until to (Gm) morrow, I’ll (Bb) just keep movin’ (F) on

Down this (Dm) road that never seems to (C) end
Where new ad (Dm) venture lies around the (C) bend
So if you (F) want to join me for a (Bb) while
Just grab your (Gm) hat, come travel (Bb) light, that’s hobo (F) style

[**pause**]

Maybe to (Gm) morrow, I’ll (Bb) want to settle (F) down (Am7) (Dm) (C)
Until to (Gm) morrow, the (Bb) whole world is my (F) home

There’s a (Dm) world that’s waiting to un (C) fold
A brand new (Dm) tale no one has ever (C) told
We’ve journeyed (F) far but, you know it won’t be (Bb) long
We’re almost (Gm) there an’ we’ve paid our (Bb) fare with the hobo (F) song

[**pause**]

Maybe to (Gm) morrow, I’ll (Bb) want to settle (F) down (Am7) (Dm) (C)
Until to (Gm) morrow, I’ll (Bb) just keep movin’ (F) on

So if you (F) want to join me for a (Bb) while
Just grab your (Gm) hat, come travel (Bb) light, that’s hobo (F) style

[**pause**]

Maybe to (Gm) morrow I’ll (Bb) find what I call (F) home (Am7) (Dm) (C)
Until to (Gm) morrow you (Bb) know I’m free to (F) roam

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**UKULELE WEDNESDAYS**
Me and Julio Down by the Schoolyard – Paul Simon

[intro] (G–C–G–D) x 2

The (G)mama Pyjama rolled out of bed and she ran to the police sta(C)tion
When the (D)papa found out he began to shout and he started the investi(G)ation [pause]
It’s against the (D)law... it was against the (G)law
What the mama (D)saw... it was against the (G)law
(G) Mama looked down and spit on the ground every time my name gets men(C)tioned
And the (D)papa said, Oi, when I get that boy I’m gonna stick him in the house of det(G)ention [pause]

Well I’m on my (C)way... I don’t know (G)where I’m goin’
I’m on my (C)way... takin’ my (G)time but I (A)don’t know (D)where
Goodbye to (C)Rosie... the (F)queen of Cor(G)ona
Seein’ (G)me and (F)Julio (C)down by the (D)schoolyard
(G–C–G–D)
Seein’ (G)me and (F)Julio (C)down by the (D)schoolyard
(G–C–G–D)

[whistling solo – same as chorus, or as below]
(C) (G) | (C) (G) (A) (D) | (C) (F) (G)
(G–F–C–D) (G–C–G–D)
(G–F–C–D) (G–C–G–D)
(D multiple strum then stop)

(N/C)Whoa-oh

In a (G)couple of days they’re gonna take me away
But the press let the story (C)leak
And when the (D)radical priest comes to get me released
We is all on the cover of (G)Newsweek [pause]

Well I’m on my (C)way... I don’t know (G)where I’m goin’
I’m on my (C)way... takin’ my (G)time but I (A)don’t know (D)where
Goodbye to (C)Rosie... the (F)queen of Cor(G)ona
Seein’ (G)me and (F)Julio (C)down by the (D)schoolyard
(G–C–G–D)
Seein’ (G)me and (F)Julio (C)down by the (D)schoolyard
(G–C–G–D)
Seein’ (G)me and (F)Julio (C)down by the (D)schoolyard
(G–C–G–D)
Seein’ (G)me and (F)Julio (C)down by the (D)schoolyard
(G–C–G–D)

(G – single strum)
Monkey Man – Toots and the Maytals

[intro]  (G) (G) (C-D-G)

Aye aye (G)aye... aye aye aye... tell you baby
You (C)huggin up the (D)big monkey (G)man
Aye aye (G)aye... aye aye aye... tell you baby
You (C)huggin up the (D)big monkey (G)man

I never (G)saw you... I only heard of you
(C)Huggin up the (D)big monkey (G)man
I never (G)saw you... I only heard of you
(C)Huggin up the (D)big monkey (G)man

It's no (G)lie... it's no lie... them a tell me
You (C)huggin up the (D)big monkey (G)man
It's no (G)lie... it's no lie... them a tell me
You (C)huggin up the (D)big monkey (G)man

Now I (G)know that... now I understand
You're (C)turning a (D)monkey on (G)me
Now I (G)know that... now I understand
You're (C)turning a (D)monkey on (G)me

Aye aye (G)aye... aye aye aye... tell you baby
You (C)huggin up the (D)big monkey (G)man
Aye aye (G)aye... aye aye aye... tell you baby
You (C)huggin up the (D)big monkey (G)man

Cos he's a (G)monkey... cos he's a monkey
Cos he's a (C)weedy little (D)monkey (G)man
Cos he's a (G)monkey... cos he's a monkey
Cos he's a (C)weedy little (D)monkey (G)man

Aye aye (G)aye... aye aye aye... tell you baby
You (C)huggin up the (D)big monkey (G)man
Aye aye (G)aye... aye aye aye... tell you baby
You (C)huggin up the (D)big monkey (G)man
Moondance – Van Morrison

[intro] (Am) (Bm7) x4

Well, it's a (Am)marvelous (Bm7)night for a (Am)moondance (Bm7)with
The (Am)stars up a (Bm7)bove in your eyes (Am) (Bm7)
A fan (Am)tabulous (Bm7)night to make (Am)romance (Bm7)'neath
The (Am)cover of (Bm7)October (Am)skies (Bm7)

And all the (Am)leaves on the (Bm7)trees are (Am)falling (Bm7)to
The (Am)sound of the (Bm7)breezes that (Am)blow (Bm7)and
I'm (Am)trying to (Bm7)please to the (Am)calling (Bm7)of your
(Am)Heart-strings that (Bm7)play soft and (Am)low

You know the (Dm)ni-i-ight's (Am)magic seems to
(Dm)Whi-i-isper and (Am)hush
And all the (Dm)so-o-oft (Am)moonlight seems to
(Dm)Shine... in your (E7)blush

Can (Am) I just (Dm)have one a' (Am)more moon (Dm)dance with
(Am)you... (Dm) my (Am)love (Dm)
Can (Am) I just (Dm)make some (Am)more ro(Dm)mance with
(Am)you... (Dm) my (Am)love (E7)

Well I (Am) wanna make (Bm7)love to you (Am)tonight (Bm7)I can't
(Am) Wait till the (Bm7)morning has (Am)come (Bm7)and I
(Am) Know now the (Bm7)time is (Am)just right (Bm7)and straight
(Am) Into my (Bm7)arms you will (Am)run (Bm7)

And when you (Am) come my (Bm7)heart will be (Am) waiting (Bm7) to
Make (Am) sure that you're (Bm7)never a (Am) lone (Bm7) there and
(Am) Then all my (Bm7) dreams will come (Am) true, dear (Bm7) there and
(Am) Then I will (Bm7) make you my (Am) own

And everytime (Dm) I-I-I (Am) touch you
You just (Dm) tremble in (Am) side
And I kno-(Dm)- ow how (Am) much you want me
(Dm) That... you can't (E7) hide

Can (Am) I just (Dm) have one a' (Am) more moon (Dm) dance with
(Am)you... (Dm) my (Am) love (Dm)
Can (Am) I just (Dm) make some (Am) more ro(Dm) mance with (Am) you...
(Dm) my (Am) love (E7)
(Am – single strum)
Mrs Robinson – Simon & Garfunkel

[intro – same rhythm as verse]
Dee dedee dee…. (E7) (A7) (D7) (G) (C) (Am) (E7) (D7)

And here's to (G)you, Mrs (Em)Robinson
(G)Jesus loves you (Em)more than you will (C)know… oh-oh (D)oh
God bless you (G)please Mrs (Em)Robinson
(G)Heaven holds a (Em)place for those who (C)pray… hey hey
(Am)hey… hey hey (E7)hey

We'd (E7)like to know a little bit about you for our files
(A7) We'd like to help you learn to help yourself
(D) Look around you (G)all you see are (C)sympathetic (Am)eyes
(E7) Stroll around the grounds un(D7)til you feel at home

And here's to (G)you, Mrs (Em)Robinson
(G)Jesus loves you (Em)more than you will (C)know… oh-oh (D)oh
God bless you (G)please Mrs (Em)Robinson
(G)Heaven holds a (Em)place for those who (C)pray… hey hey
(Am)hey… hey hey (E7)hey

(E7) Hide it in a hiding place where no one ever goes
(A7) Put it in your pantry with your cupcakes
(D) It's a little (G)secret just the (C)Robinsons' affair
(E7) Most of all you've got to (D7)hide it from the kids

Coo-coo-ca-(G)choo, Mrs (Em)Robinson
(G)Jesus loves you (Em)more than you will (C)know… oh-oh (D)oh
God bless you (G)please Mrs (Em)Robinson
(G)Heaven holds a (Em)place for those who (C)pray… hey hey
(Am)hey… hey hey (E7)hey

(E7) Sitting on a sofa on a Sunday afternoon
(A7) Going to the candidates debate
(D) Laugh about it (G)shout about it (C)when you've (G)got to
(Am)choose
(E7) Every way you look at it you (D7)lose

Where have you (G)gone Joe Di(Em)Maggio
A (G)nation turns its (Em)lonely eyes to (C)you… ooh-ooh (D)oh
What's that you (G)say, Mrs (Em)Robinson?
(G)Joltin's Joe has (Em)left and gone a(C)way
Hey hey (Am)hey… hey hey (E7)hey

E7  A7  D  G  C  Am  Em  D7

UKULELE WEDNESDAYS
My Favourite Game – The Cardigans

[intro]
[single strums] (Am) (F) (D) (G) [strumming](E7)
(Am) (G) (D) (F-G) x2

(Am) I don't know what you're (G)looking for
(D) You haven't found it baby, (F)that's for (G)sure
(Am) You rip me up, you spread (G)me all around
(D) In the dust of the (F)deed of (G)time
(Am) (G) (D) (F-G)

(Am) And this is not a case of (G)lust, you see
(D) It's not a matter of (F)you versus (G)me
(Am) It's fine the way you want me (G)on your own
(D) But in the end it's always (F)me a(G)lone

[chorus]
And I'm (Am)losing my (F)favourite (G)game (E7)(G)
You're (Am)losing your (F)mind a(G)gain (E7)(G)

I'm (Am)losing my (F)baby, (D)losing my (G)favourite (E7)ga-a-ame
(Am) (G) (D) (F-G) x2

(Am) I only know what I've been (G)working for
(D) Another you so I could (F)love you (G)more
(Am) I really thought that I could (G)take you there
(D) But my experiment is not (F)getting us (G)anywhere
(Am) (G) (D) (F-G)

(Am) I had a vision I could (G)turn you right
(D) A stupid mission and a (F)lethal (G)fight
(Am) I should have seen it when my (G)hope was new
(D) My heart is black and my (F)body is (G)blue

[chorus] x2
I'm (Am)losing my (F)baby, (D)losing my (G)favourite (E7)ga-a-ame
(E7)
(Am) (G) (D) (F-G)

I'm (Am)losing my (F)favourite (Am)game (F)
You're (Am)re losing (F)your mind a(Am)gain (F)
I (Am)tried, I (F)tried but (Am)you're (F)still the same
I'm (Am)losing my (F)baby. You're (D)losing my (G)saviour and
(E7)sai-ai-aint
(Am) (G) (D) (F-G) x2
(D) (F-G) (D) (F-G)
New York, New York – Frank Sinatra

[intro]  (D) (Em) (D) (Em)

(A-stop) Start spreading the (D)news
I’m leaving to (Em)day
I want to (D)be a part of it
New York, New (Em)York (A)

These vagabond (D)shoes
Are longing to (Em)stray
(A) Right through the (D)very heart of it
New York, New (Am7)York (D7)

I want to (G)wake up
In a (Gm)city that doesn’t (D)sleep
And find I’m (F#m)king of the hill
(B7) Top of the (Em)heap (A)

These little town (D)blues
Are melting a (Em)way
(A) I’ll make a (D)brand new start of it
In old New (Am7)York (D7)

If I can (G) make it (Gm)there
I’ll make it (D)... any (B7) where
It’s up to (Em) you
(A) New (Em) York (A) New (D) York

(D) (Em)
(Eb) (Fm) (Bbm7) (Eb7)

(Eb7-stop) I want to (Ab) wake up
In a (Abm7) city that never (Eb) sleeps
And find I’m (Gm) A-number (C7) one
(Gm) Top of the (C7) list
(B) King of the hill
(Bb) A-number one

[slower tempo]
(N/C) These little town (Eb) blues
Are melting a (Fm) way
I’ll make a (Eb) brand new start of it
In old New (Fm) York

If I can (Ab) make it (Abm7) there
I’ll make it (Gm) any (C7) where
Come on (Fm) through
(Bb) New (Fm) York (Bb) New (Eb) Yoooooooooork
(Bb) New (Eb) York

UKULELE WEDNESDAYS

168
Nine to Five – Dolly Parton

[intro] (D)

(D) Tumble out of bed and I stumble to the kitchen,
(G) Pour myself a cup of ambition
And (D) yawn and stretch and try to come to (A) life
(D) Jump in the shower and the blood starts pumping
(G) Out on the street the traffic starts jumping
With (D) folks like me on the (A) job from nine to (D) five

[stop]

Working (G) nine to five, what a way to make a living
Barely (D) getting by, it’s all taking and no giving
They just (G) use your mind and they never give you credit
It’s e(E)nough to drive you (A) crazy if you let it

(G) Nine to five, for service and devotion
You would (D) think that I would deserve a fair promotion
Want to (G) move ahead but the boss won’t seem to let me
I (E) swear sometimes, that man is (A) out to get me

They (D) let you dream just to watch ‘em shatter,
You’re (G) just a step on the boss man’s ladder,
But (D) you’ve got dreams he’ll never take a(A) way
You’re (D) in the same boat with a lot of your friends
(G) Waiting for the day your ship’ll come in
The (D) tides gonna turn and it’s (A) all gonna roll your (D) way

[stop]

Working (G) nine to five, what a way to make a living
Barely (D) getting by, it’s all taking and no giving
They just (G) use your mind and you never get the credit
It’s (E) enough to drive you (A) crazy if you let it

(G) Nine to five, yeah they’ve got you where they want you
There’s a (D) better life, and you think about it don’t you?
It’s a (G) rich man’s game, no matter what they call it
And you (E) spend your life putting (A) money in his pocket

(D) [stop!]
No Surprises – Radiohead*

[intro - finger pick the chorus, or play a mournful strum]

(G) (G) (G) (Cm) x4

A (G)heart that's... full up like a
(Em)Landfill... a job that slowly
(C)Kills you... (D)Bruises that won't
(G)heal (Cm)

(G)You look... so tired, unhappy
(Em)Bring down... the government
(C)They don't... (D)they don't speak for
(G)Us (Cm)

(G)I'll take... a quiet life...
A (Em)handshake... of carbon monoxide, with
(Am)No alarms and (D)no surprises
(Am)No alarms and (D)no surprises
(Am)No alarms and (D)no surprises
(G)Si-i-ilent (Cm)
(G)Si-i-ilent (Cm)

(G)This is... my final (Bm)fit
My (Em)final... bellyache, with
(Am)No alarms and (D)no surprises
(Am)No alarms and (D)no surprises
(Am)No alarms and (D)no surprises
(G)Ple-ea-ease (Cm)

(D) (Cm)
(D) (Cm)
(Am) (Cm)

(G)Such a... pretty house, and
(Em)Such a... pretty garden
(Am)No alarms and (D)no surprises
(Am)No alarms and (D)no surprises
(Am)No alarms and (D)no surprises
(G)Please (Cm)
(G) (Cm)
(G – single strum)

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>G</th>
<th>Em</th>
<th>C</th>
<th>D</th>
<th>Am</th>
<th>Bm</th>
<th>Cm</th>
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UKULELE WEDNESDAYS

170
No Woman, No Cry – Bob Marley & The Wailers

[intro]
(C) (G) (Am) (F)   (C) (F) (C) (C)

(C) No (G)woman no cry-(Am)-y (F)
(C) No (F)woman no cry (C)
(C) No (G)woman no cry-(Am)-y (F)
(C) No (F)woman no cry (C)

Cos, cos, (C)cos I re(G)member (Am) when we used to (F)sit
(C) In a govern(G)ment yard in (Am)Trenchtown (F)
(C) Obba, ob(G)serving the (Am)hypocrites (F)
(C) Mingle with the good (G)people we (Am)meet (F)
(C) Good friends we (G)have
Oh, (Am)good friends we have (F)lost
(C) A(G)long the (Am)way (F)
(C) In this great (G)future,
You (Am)can't forget your (F)past
(C) So dry your (G)tears, I (Am)say (F)

(C) No (G)woman no cry-(Am)-y (F)
(C) No (F)woman no cry (C) (G)
(C) Little (G)darling... (Am)don't shed no (F)tears
(C) No (F)woman no cry (C) (G)

(C) Said I re(G)member (Am) when we use to (F)sit
(C) In the govern(G)ment yard in (Am)Trenchtown (F)
(C) And then Geor(G)gie would (Am)make the fire lights (F) I say
(C) Log wood a (G)burnin' through the (Am)nights (F)
(C) Then we would (G)cook... cornmeal (Am)porridge (F), I say
(C) Of which I'll (G)share with (Am)you (F) (yeah)
(C) My fe(G)et is my (Am)only carriage (F), and so
(C) I've (G)got to push on (Am)through,(F) oh, while I'm gone

[repeat 4 times]
(C) Everything 's gonna (G)be alright
(Am) Everything 's gonna (F)be alright

No (C)woman no cry (G) (Am) (F)
No no (C)woman... no (F)woman no cry (C)

(C) I say little (G)darlin'... (Am)don't shed no tears (F)
(C) No (F)woman no cry (C) (G) (C)
Ob-La-Di, Ob-La-Da – The Beatles

[intro] (G) (G) (G) (G)

(G) Desmond has a barrow in the (D) market place.
(D7) Molly is the singer in a (G) band.
Desmond says to (G7) Molly, “Girl, I (C) like your face”
And Molly (G) says this as she (D7) takes him by the (G) hand...

[chorus]
Ob-la-(G)-di, ob-la-da, life goes on, (Em) bra
(G) La la how that (D7) life goes (G) on
Ob-la-(G)-di, ob-la-da, life goes on, (Em) bra
(G) La la how that (D7) life goes (G) on

(G) Desmond takes a trolley to the (D) jeweller’s store
(D7) Buys a twenty carat golden (G) ring (ring)
Takes it back to (G7) Molly waiting (C) at the door,
And as he (G) gives it to her (D7) she begins to (G) sing (sing)

[chorus]
(C) In a couple of years they have built a home sweet (G) home
(Gsus2) (G) (G7)
(C) With a couple of kids running in the yard
Of (G) Desmond and Molly (D7) Jones

(G) Happy ever after in the (D) market place
(D7) Desmond lets the children lend a (G) hand
Molly stays at (G7) home and does her (C) pretty face
And in the (G) evening she still (D7) sings it with the (G) band, yeah!

[chorus]
(C) In a couple of years they have built a home sweet (G) home
(Gsus2) (G) (G7)
(C) With a couple of kids running in the yard
Of (G) Desmond and Molly (D7) Jones
(G) Happy ever after in the (D) market place
(D7) Molly lets the children lend a (G) hand
Desmond stays at (G7) home and does his (C) pretty face
And in the (G) evening she’s a (D7) singer with the (G) band, yeah!

Ob-la-(G)-di, ob-la-da, life goes on, (Em) bra
(G) La la how that (D7) life goes (G) on
Ob-la-(G)-di, ob-la-da, life goes on, (Em) bra
(G) La la how that (D7) life goes (G) on
Octopus’s Garden – The Beatles

[intro]
(C)

(C) I’d like to be... (Am) under the sea
In an (F)octopus’ garden in the (G)shade
(C) He’d let us in... (Am) knows where we’ve been
In his (F)octopus’s garden in the (G)shade

(Am) I’d ask my frie-e-ends to come and seeeeeee...
(F) An octopus’ (G)arden with me!
(C) I’d like to be... (Am) under the sea,
In an (F)octopus’s (G)arden in the (C)shade

(C) We would be warm... (Am) below the storm
In our (F)little hideaway beneath the (G)waves
(C) Resting our head... (Am) on the sea bed
In an (F)octopus’s garden near a (G)cave

(Am) We would sing and dance aroooound
(F) Because we know... we (G)can’t be found!
(C) I’d like to be... (Am) under the sea...
In an (F)octopus’s (G)arden... in the (C)shade

(C) We would shout... (Am) and swim about
The (F)coral... that lies beneath the (G)waves
(C) Oh what joy... (Am) for every girl and boy
(F)Knowing... they’re happy and they’re (G)afe

(Am) We would be so happy, you and meeee!
(F)No one there to tell us (G)what to do...
(C) I’d like to be... (Am) under the sea
In an (F)octopus’s (G)arden... with (C)you!
In an (F)octopus’s (G)arden... with (C)you!
In an (F)octopus’s (G)arden... with (C)you!
Ordinary World – Duran Duran*

[intro] (G) (Dm7) (Am) (Fm)

(Am) Came in from a rainy Thursday... (C) on the avenue (D)
(Am) Thought I heard you talking softly (C) (D)
(Am) I turned on the lights... the TV (C) and the radio (D)
(Am) Still I can't escape the ghost of (C) you (D)

(Am) What has happened to it all?
(Em) Crazy some’d say
(B7) Where is the life that I recognize? (Gone away)

(G) But I won't cry for yester(Dm7)day
There's an ordinary (Bb) world... somehow (F) I have to (C) find
(G) And as I try to make my (Dm7) way
To the ordinary (Bb) world I will (F) learn to survive

(Am) (C) (D)

(Am) Passion or coincidence once (C) prompted you to say (D)
(Am) Pride will tear us both apart (C) (D)
Ooh now (Am) pride's gone out the window... cross the (C) rooftops, run a(D) way
(Am) Left me in the vacuum of my (C) heart (D)

(Am) What is happening to me?
(Em) Crazy some’d say
(B7) Where is my friend when I (C) need you most? (Gone away)

(G) But I won't cry for yester(Dm7) day
There's an ordinary (Bb) world... somehow (F) I have to (C) find
(G) And as I try to make my (Dm7) way
To the ordinary (Bb) world I will (F) learn to survive

(G) (Dm7) (F) (C)
(G) (Dm7) (F) (Fm)

(Am) Papers in the roadside tell of (C) suffering and greed (D)
(Am) Here today, forgot tomorrow (C) (D)
Ohh (Am) here beside the news of holy (C) war and holy (D) need
(Am) Ours is just a little sorrowed (C) talk (D)

(G) But I won't cry for yester(Dm7) day
There's an ordinary (Bb) world... somehow (F) I have to (C) find
(G) And as I try to make my (Dm7) way
To the ordinary (Bb) world I will (F) learn to survive

[outro] repeat x4
Every (G) wo-o-o-o-o-(Dm7) orld
Is my (F) wo-o-o-o-o-(C) orld
(I will learn to survive)
Otherside – Red Hot Chili Peppers*

[intro] (Am) (F) (C) (G)

[chorus]
(Am) How long how (F)lo-o-ong will I (C)Slide... (G)separate my (Am)Si-i-ide... (F) I (C)don't... I (G)don't believe it's (Am)Ba-a(F)-ad (C)Sliittin' my throat it's (G)all I ever

(Am) I heard your voice through a (Em)photograph (Am) I thought it up it brought (Em)up the past (Am) Once you know you can (Em)never go back I've got to (G)take it on the (Am)otherside (Am) (Am)

(Am) Centuries are what it (Em)meant to me (Am) A cemetery where I (Em)marry the sea (Am) Stranger things could never (Em)change my mind I've got to (G)take it on the (Am)otherside (G)Take it on the (Am)otherside (G)Take it o-o-on, (G) (Am)Take it on (Am)

[chorus]
(Am) Pour my life into a (Em)paper cup (Am) The ashtray's full and I'm (Em)spillin' my guts (Am) She wants to know am I (Em)still a slut I've got to (G)take it on the (Am)otherside (Am) (Am)

(Am) Scarlet starlet and she's (Em)in my bed (Am) A candidate for my (Em)soul mate bled (Am) Push the trigger and (Em)pull the thread I've got to (G)take it on the (Am)otherside (G)Take it on the (Am)otherside (G)Take it o-o-on, (G) (Am)Take it on (Am)

[chorus]
(Em) (Em) (C) (G) x2

(Em) Turn me on take me for a hard ride (C) Burn me out (G)leave me on the otherside (Em) I yell and tell it that It's not my friend I tear it (C)down I tear it down And then it's (G)born again

(Am) (F) (C) (G) x2
(Lookin’ Back) Over My Shoulder – Mike & the Mechanics

[intro]
(Em7) (Em7) (A) (D)

Looking (Em7) back... (A) over my (D) shoulder
(Em7) I can see... that (A) look in your (D) eyes
(Em7) I never dreamed... (A) it could be (D) over
(Em7) I never wanted... (A) to say good (D) bye

Looking (Em7) back... (A) over my (D) shoulder
(Em7) With an aching (A) deep in my (D) heart
(Em7) I wish we... (A) were starting (D) over
(Em7) Oh instead of drifting... (A) so far a (D) part

(C) Every (G) body... (F) told me you were (G) leaving
(C) Funny (G) I... should (F) be the last to (G) know
(C) Baby (G) please... (F) tell me that I’m (G) dreaming
(Am) I just never want to let you (Bb) go (Bb then stop)

Looking (Em7) back... (A) over my (D) shoulder
(Em7) I can see... that (A) look in your (D) eyes
(Em7) Turning my heart... (A) over and (D) over
(Em7) I never wanted... (A) to say good (D) bye

(C) I don’t (G) mind... (F) everybody (G) laughing
(C) But it’s e (G) nough... to (F) make a grown man (G) cry
(C) Cos I can (G) feel... you’re (F) slipping through my (G) fingers
(Am) I don’t even know the reason (Bb) why (Bb then stop)

[whistling solo – same chords as verses – (Em7) (A) (D)]

(C) Every (G) day... (F) it’s a losing (G) battle
(C) Just to (G) smile... and (F) hold my head up (G) high
(C) Could it (G) be... (F) we belong to (G) gether
(Am) Baby won’t you give me one more (Bb) try? (Bb then stop)

Looking (Em7) back... (A) over my (D) shoulder
(Em7) I can see... that (A) look in your (D) eyes
(Em7) I never dreamed... (A) it could be (D) over
(Em7) I never wanted... (A) to say good (D) bye
Paint it Black – The Rolling Stones

[intro] (Dm)

(Dm) I see my red door and I (A) want it painted black,
(Dm) No colours anymore, I (A) want them to turn black
(Dm) I (C) see the (F) girls walk (C) by dressed (Dm) in their summer clothes,
(Dm) I (C) have to (F) turn my (C) head un(G) til my darkness (A) goes

(Dm) I see a line of cars and (A) they’re all painted black
(Dm) With flowers and my love both (A) never to come back
(Dm) I (C) see people (F) turn their (C) heads and (Dm) quickly look away
(Dm) Like a (C) new born (F) baby (C) it just (G) happens every (A) day

(Dm) I look inside myself and (A) see my heart is black
(Dm) I see my red door and it’s (A) heading into black
(Dm) Maybe (C) then I’ll (F) fade a (C) way and not (Dm) have to face the facts
(Dm) It’s not (C) easy (F) facing (C) up when (G) your whole world is (A) black

(Dm) No more will my green sea go (A) turn a deeper blue,
(Dm) I could not foresee this thing (A) happening to you,
(Dm) If I (C) look (F) hard en (C) ough in (Dm) to the setting sun,
My (C) love will (F) laugh with (C) me be (G) fore the morning (A) comes

(Dm) I see my red door and I (A) want it painted black,
(Dm) No colours anymore, I (A) want them to turn black
(Dm) I (C) see the (F) girls walk (C) by dressed (Dm) in their summer clothes,
(Dm) I (C) have to (F) turn my (C) head un(G) til my darkness (A) goes

(Dm) Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm mm (A) mm mm mm mm mm mm
(Dm) Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm mm (A) mm mm mm mm mm mm
(Dm) Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm mm (A) mm mm mm mm mm mm
(Dm) Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm mm (A) mm mm mm mm mm mm
I wanna see it (Dm) painted (painted, painted)… painted (A) black, oh
I wanna see it (Dm) painted (painted, painted)… painted (A) black, oh
(Dm)

**Chords:**

- Dm
- A
- C
- F
- G
People Are Strange – The Doors

[no intro]

(Em) People are strange
(Am) When you're a (Em) stranger
(Am) Faces look (Em) ugly
(B7) When you're a (Em) lone
(Em) Women seem wicked
(Am) When you're un(Em) wanted
(Am) Streets are un(Em) even
(B7) When you're (Em) down

When you're (B7) strange
(G) Faces come out of the (B7) rain
When you're (B7) strange
(G) No one remembers your (B7) name
When you're (B7) strange
When you're (B7) strange
When you're (B7) strange
When you're (B7) strange

(Em) People are strange
(Am) When you're a (Em) stranger
(Am) Faces look (Em) ugly
(B7) When you're a (Em) lone
(Em) Women seem wicked
(Am) When you're un(Em) wanted
(Am) Streets are un(Em) even
(B7) When you're (Em) down

When you're (B7) strange
(G) Faces come out of the (B7) rain
When you're (B7) strange
(G) No one remembers your (B7) name
When you're (B7) strange
When you're (B7) strange

When you're (B7) strange
(G) Faces come out of the (B7) rain
When you're (B7) strange
(G) No one remembers your (B7) name
When you're (B7) strange
When you're (B7) strange
When you're... [stop] strange
Perfect Day – Lou Reed*

[intro]
(E) (Am) (E) (Am)

(Am) Just a (D) perfect day
(G) Drink sangria (C) in the park
(F) And later... when (Dm) it gets dark
We go (E) home

(Am) Just a (D) perfect day
(G) Feed animals (C) in the zoo
(F) Then later a (Dm) movie too
And then (E) home

Oh (A) it’s such a (D) perfect day
(C#m) I’m glad I spent it with (D) you
(A) Oh such a (E) perfect day
You just (F#m) keep (E) me hanging (D) on
You just (F#m) keep (E) me hanging (D) on

(Am) Just a (D) perfect day
(G) Problems all (C) left alone
(F) Weekenders (Dm) on our own
It’s such (E) fun

(Am) Just a (D) perfect day
(G) You make me for (C) get myself
(F) I thought I was (Dm) someone else
Someone (E) good

Oh (A) it’s such a (D) perfect day
(C#m) I’m glad I spent it with (D) you
(A) Oh such a (E) perfect day
You just (F#m) keep (E) me hanging (D) on
You just (F#m) keep (E) me hanging (D) on
(F#m) (E) (D) x3

(C#m) You’re going to (G) reap... just what you (D) sow (A) (1)
(C#m) You’re going to (G) reap... just what you (D) sow (A) (2)
(C#m) You’re going to (G) reap... just what you (D) sow (A) (3)
(C#m) You’re going to (G) reap... just what you (D) sow (A) (4)

(C#m) (G) (D) (A) x2
[intro]
(F) (Bb) (C) (Bb) x2

(F)Didn’t I make you (Bb)feel... (C) like (Bb)you-ou were the
(F)Only man (Bb) (C) (Bb)
And (F)didn’t I give you (Bb)everything that a woman (C)possibly can (whoa-

(Dm)(Oh) But with all the love I give you (C) it’s never enough
Well (Eb)I’m gonna show you baby... that a (C)woman can be tough
So (C)come on, come on (C7)come on, come on

(F)Take it... take a(Bb)nother little piece of my (C)heart now baby (C-C-Bb-
Bb)
(F)Break it... break a(Bb)nother little bit of my (C)heart now (C-C-Bb-Bb)
(F)Have a... have a(Bb)nother little piece of my (C)heart now baby (C-C-Bb-
Bb)
(Bb – single strum) You know you’ve got it... if it (Bb)makes (Am)you
(Gm)feel (F)good

You’re (F)out on the (Bb)street looking (C)good... and you (Bb)know-ow-ow
(F)Deep-down-in-your-hea-(Bb)eart that ain’t (C)right and (Bb)ohhh
You (F)never, never hear me when I (Bb)cry at night (C)

(Dm) But each time I tell myself that I... that I (C)can’t stand the pain
But when you (Eb)hold me in your arms... I (C)say it again
So (C)come on come on on (C7)come on, come on

(F)Take it... take a(Bb)nother little piece of my (C)heart now baby (C-C-Bb-
Bb)
(F)Break it... break a(Bb)nother little bit of my (C)heart now (C-C-Bb-Bb)
(F)Have a... have a(Bb)nother little piece of my (C)heart now baby (C-C-Bb-
Bb)
(Bb – single strum) You know you’ve got it... if it (Bb)makes (Am)you
(Gm)feel (F)good

(F)Take it... take a(Bb)nother little piece of my (C)heart now baby (C-C-Bb-
Bb)
(F)Break it... break a(Bb)nother little bit of my (C)heart now (C-C-Bb-Bb)
(F)Have a... have a(Bb)nother little piece of my (C)heart now baby (C-C-Bb-
Bb)
(Bb – single strum) You know you’ve got it... if it (Bb)makes (Am)you
(Gm)feel (F)good
Pinball Wizard – The Who

[intro] (Asus4) (A)

Ever (Asus4)since I was a young boy... I've (A)played the silver ball
From (Gsus4)Soho down to Brighton... I (G)must have played them all
I (Fsus4)ain't seen nothing like him... In (F)any amusement hall...
That (E7)deaf, dumb and blind kid...
Sure plays a-mean pin-(A-A)ball! (G) (C) (D-D)... (A-A) (G) (C) (D-D)

He (Asus4)stands like a statue... becomes (A)part of the machine
(Gsus4)Feeling all the bumpers... (G)always playing clean
He (Fsus4)plays by intuition... The di(F)git counters fall...
That (E7)deaf, dumb and blind kid...
Sure plays a-mean pin-(A-A)ball! (G) (C) (D-D)... (A-A) (G) (C) (D-D)

He's a (D)pin-ball (A)wiz-ard... There (D)has to be a (A)twist
A (D)pin-ball (A)wiz-ard
S'got (F)such a supple (C)wrist (Csus4) (C)
(C)How do you think he does it? (I don't know!)

What makes him so good?

He (Asus4)ain't got no distractions... can't (A)hear those buzzers ‘n’ bells
(Gsus4)Don't see no lights a flashin’... (G)plays by sense of smell
(Fsus4)Always gets a replay... (F)never seen him fall
That (E7)deaf, dumb and blind kid...
Sure plays a-mean pin-(A-A)ball! (G) (C) (D-D)... (A-A) (G) (C) (D-D)

I (D)thought I (A)was the (D)Bal-ly table (A)king
But (D)I just (A)hand-ed my
(F)Pin-ball crown to (C)him (Csus4) (C)

Even (Asus4)on my favorite table... (A)he can beat my best
His disc(Gsus4)iples lead him in... and (G)he just does the rest
He's got (Fsus4)crazy flipper fingers... (F)never seen him fall...
That (E7)deaf, dumb and blind kid...
Sure plays a-mean pin-(A-A)ball! (G) (C) (D-D)... (A-A) (G) (C) (D-D)
Poison – Alice Cooper*

[intro – single strums]
(Dm) Your cruel... (Bb) device... (F) your blood... (C) like ice
(Gm) One look... (Eb) could kill... (Bb) my pain (D - strum) your thrill (D)

(Gm) I wanna (Eb)love you, but I (Bb) better not (F) touch don't (Cm) touch
I wanna (Ab) hold you, but my (Eb) senses (Bb) tell me to (Am) stop
I wanna (F) kiss you, but I (C) want it too (G) much too (Dm) much
I wanna (Bb) taste you, but your (F) lips are (C) venomous
(Dm) Poison (Bb) (F) (C)
You're (Dm) poison (Bb) running (F) through my (C) veins
You're (Dm) poison (Bb) (F) (C)
(Dm) I don't (Bb) wanna (F) break these (C) chains (Bb) (Bb)

[single strums]
(Dm) Your mouth (Bb) so hot (F) Your web (C) I'm caught
(Gm) Your skin (Eb) so wet (Bb) Black lace (D - Strumming) on sweat (D)

(Gm) I hear you (Eb) callin' and it's (Bb) needles and (F) pins and (Cm) pins
I wanna (Ab) hurt you just to (Eb) hear you (Bb) screaming my (Am) name
Don't wanna (F) touch you, but you're (C) under my (G) skin deep (Dm) in
I wanna (Bb) kiss you, but your (F) lips are (C) venomous
(Dm) Poison (Bb) (F) (C)
You're (Dm) poison (Bb) running (F) through my (C) veins
You're (Dm) poison (Bb) (F) (C)
(Dm) I don't (Bb) wanna (F) break these (C) chains (Bb) Poison (D)

(Gm) One look, one (Eb) look, could kill could (Bb) kill
My pain (D) your thrill (D)

(Gm) I wanna (Eb) love you, but I (Bb) better not (F) touch don't (Cm) touch
I wanna (Ab) hold you, but my (Eb) senses (Bb) tell me to (Am) stop
I wanna (F) kiss you, but I (C) want it too (G) much too (Dm) much
I wanna (Bb) taste you, but your (F) lips are (C) venomous
(Dm) Poison (Bb) (F) (C)
You're (Dm) poison (Bb) running (F) through my (C) veins
You're (Dm) poison (Bb) (F) (C)
(Dm) I don't (Bb) wanna (F) break these (C) chains (Gm) Poison (Bb)

(Dm) Running (Bb) deep in (F) side my (C) veins
(Dm) Burnin' (Bb) deep in (F) side my (C) veins
(Dm) I don't (Bb) wanna (F) break these (C) chains (Dm – Single Strum)

[Dm] Bb F C Gm Eb Cm Ab Am G D
Pretty Woman – Roy Orbison

[intro] (A)

Pretty (A)woman... walking (F#m)down the street
Pretty (A)woman... the kind I (F#m)like to meet
Pretty (D)woman (D)
I don't be(E)lieve you... you're not the truth
No one could look as good as (E7)you
(E7)  Mercy

Pretty (A)woman... won't you (F#m)pardon me
Pretty (A)woman... I couldn't (F#m)help but see
Pretty (D)woman (D)
That you look (E)lovely as can be
Are you lonely just like (E7)me
(E7)  Grr-wow

(Dm) Pretty woman (G)stop a while
(C) Pretty woman (Am)talk a while
(Dm) Pretty woman (G7)give your smile to (C)me-e-e-e (C)
(Dm) Pretty woman (G)yeah yeah yeah
(C) Pretty woman (Am)look my way
(Dm) Pretty woman (G7)say you'll stay with (C)me-e-e-(A)-e-e-e

'Cause I (F#m)need you... (Dm) I'll treat you (E)right
(A) Come with me (F#m)baby... (Dm) be mine to(E)ni-i-i-i-(E)-i-i-ght

Pretty (A)woman... don't (F#m)walk on by
Pretty (A)woman... don't (F#m)make me cry
Pretty (D)woman (D)
Don't (E)walk away, hey...
(E)  Okay

If that's the (E)way it must be, okay
I guess I'll go on home, it's late
There'll be tomorrow night, but wait
What do I see
Is she walking back to me-e-e
Yea-ea-eah, she's walking back to me

Oh... oh... Pretty (A-double strum)woman
### Price Tag – Jessie J

**[intro]**  (C) (Em) (Am) (F)

(C) Seems like everybody’s got a (Em) price
I wonder how they sleep at (Am) night
When the sale comes first and the (F) truth comes second
Just stop for a minute and… (C) smile
Why is everybody so (Em) serious?
Acting so damn my (Am) terious
Got your shades on your eyes and (F) your heels so high
That you can’t have a good… (C) time

Everybody look to their (Em) left (yeah)
Everybody look to their (Am) right
Can you feel that? (yeah)
(F) We’ll pay them with love tonight

**[chorus]**

It’s not about the (C) money, money, money
We don’t need your (Em) money, money, money
We just wanna make the (Am) world dance
Forget about the (F) price tag
Ain’t about the (C) (uh) cha-ching cha-ching
Ain’t about the (Em) (yeah) ba-bling ba-bling
Wanna make the (Am) world dance
Forget about the (F) price tag

(C) We need to take it back in (Em) time
When music made us all (Am) unite
And it wasn’t low blows and (F) video hoes
Am I the only one gettin’… (C) tired?
Why is everybody so (Em) obsessed?
Money can’t buy us (Am) happiness
Can we all slow down (F) enjoy right now
Guarantee we’ll be feelin’ al(C) right

Everybody look to their (Em) left (yeah)
Everybody look to their (Am) right
Can you feel that? (yeah)
(F) We’ll pay them with love tonight

**[chorus]**

(C) Lala-lala-lalala ay… (Em) Lala-lala-lalala ay
(Am) Lala-lala-lalala ay… (F) Lala-lala-lalala ay
(C) Lala-lala-lalala ay… (Em) Lala-lala-lalala ay
(Am) Lala-lala-lalala ay… (F) Price tag

**[chorus]**

(C) Money, money, money… (Em) Money, money, money
(Am) World dance… Forget about the (F) price tag
Ain’t about the (C) (uh) cha-ching cha-ching… Ain’t about the (Em) (yeah) ba-bling ba-bling
Wanna make the (Am) world dance… Forget about the (F) price tag
(C) (Em) (Am) (F) x2
Psycho Killer – Talking Heads

[intro]
(A7) (A7) (A7) (pause-G) x2

(A7) I can’t seem to face up to the facts (G)
(A7) I’m tense and nervous and I can’t relax (G)
(A7) I can’t sleep cos my bed’s on fire (G)
(A7) Don’t touch me I’m a real live wire (G)

[chorus]
(F) Psycho killer (G) qu’est-ce que c’est
(Am) Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa better
(F) Run run run (G) run run run a(C)way (oh, oh-oh)
(F) (Oh) Psycho killer (G) qu’est-ce que c’est
(Am) Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa better
(F) Run run run (G) run run run a(C)way

Oh oh oh (F) oh (G) ay ay ay ay ay

(A7) (A7) (A7) (pause-G)
(A7) (A7) (A7) (pause-G)

(A7) You start a conversation, you can’t even finish (G)
(A7) You’re talking a lot, but you’re not saying anything (G)
(A7) When I have nothing to say, my lips are sealed (G)
(A7) Say something once, why say it again (G)

[chorus]
Oh oh oh (F) ooh (G) ay ay ay ay ay

(Bm) Ce que j’ai fait… ce soir (C) la
(Bm) Ce qu’elle a dit… ce soir (C) la
(A) Realisant mon espoir (G) je me lance, vers la gloire

(A) Okay (G)
(A) Ay ay ay ay ay ay ay ay (G)
(A) We are vain and we are blind (G)
(A) I hate people when they’re not polite (G)

[chorus]
Oh oh oh (F) oh (G) ay ay ay ay ay

(A7) (A7) (A7) (pause-G) x3
(A7) (A7) (A7) (pause-G) (single strum A)
Pumped Up Kicks – Foster and the People*

[intro] (Em) (G) (D) (A)

(Em) Robert's got a quick hand (G)
He'll (D) look around the room he won't (A) tell you his plan
(Em) Got a rolled cigarette (G)
(D) Hangin' out his mouth, he's a (A) cowboy kid
Yeah, (Em) found a six-shooter gun (G)
In his (D) dad's closet hidden with a (A) box of fun things
(Em) I don't even know what (G)
But he's (D) comin' for you, yeah he's (A) comin' for you, hey

(Em) All the other kids with the (G) pumped up kicks
You'd better (D) run, better run (A) outrun my gun
(Em) All the other kids with the (G) pumped up kicks
You'd better (D) run, better run (A) faster than my bullet
(Em) All the other kids with the (G) pumped up kicks
You'd better (D) run, better run (A) outrun my gun
(Em) All the other kids with the (G) pumped up kicks
You'd better (D) run, better run (A) faster than my bullet

(Em) Daddy works a long day (G)
He'll be (D) coming home late, he's (A) coming home late
And he's (Em) bringing me a surprise (G)
Cos (D) dinner's in the kitchen and it's (A) packed in ice
I've (Em) waited for a long time (G)
The (D) sleight of my hand is now a (A) quick pull trigger
I (Em) reason with my cigarette (G)
And say your (D) hair's on fire you must have (A) lost your wits, yeah

(Em) All the other kids with the (G) pumped up kicks
You'd better (D) run, better run (A) outrun my gun
(Em) All the other kids with the (G) pumped up kicks
You'd better (D) run, better run (A) faster than my bullet
(Em) All the other kids with the (G) pumped up kicks
You'd better (D) run, better run (A) outrun my gun
(Em) All the other kids with the (G) pumped up kicks
You'd better (D) run, better run (A) faster than my bullet

[whistling solo]
(Em) (G) (D) (A) x2

(Em) All the other kids with the (G) pumped up kicks
You'd better (D) run, better run (A) outrun my gun
(Em) All the other kids with the (G) pumped up kicks
You'd better (D) run, better run (A) faster than my bullet
(Em) All the other kids with the (G) pumped up kicks
You'd better (D) run, better run (A) outrun my gun
(Em) All the other kids with the (G) pumped up kicks
You'd better (D) run, better run (A) faster than my bullet
Que Sera Sera – Doris Day

[intro] (C)

When I was (C) just a little girl
I asked my mother “What will I (G7) be?
(Dm) Will I be (G) pretty? (Dm) Will I be (G) rich?
(Dm) Here’s what she (G) said to (C) me… (C7)

“Que (F) sera, sera. What(Dm) ever will (C) be will be
The future’s not (G7) ours to see… que sera (C) sera.”

(G) When I was (C) just a child in school,
I asked my teacher “What should I (G7) try?
(Dm) Should I paint (G) pictures? (Dm) Should I sing (G) songs?
(Dm) This was her (G) wise (C) reply… (C7)

“Que (F) sera, sera. What(Dm) ever will (C) be will be
The future’s not (G7) ours to see… que sera (C) sera.”

(G) When I grew (C) up and fell in love,
I asked my sweetheart, “What lies a(G7) head?
(Dm) Will we have (G) rainbows (Dm) day after (G) day?”
(Dm) Here’s what my (G) sweetheart (C) said… (C7)

“Que (F) sera, sera. What(Dm) ever will (C) be will be
The future’s not (G7) ours to see… que sera (C) sera.”

(G) Now I have (C) children of my own,
They ask their mother “What will I (G7) be?
(Dm) Will I be (G) handsome? (Dm) Will I be (G) rich?”
(Dm) I tell them (G) tender(C) ly… (C7)

“Que (F) sera, sera. What(Dm) ever will (C) be will be
The future’s not (G7) ours to see… que sera (C) sera.”

\[\begin{align*}
\text{C} & \quad \text{G7} & \quad \text{Dm} & \quad \text{G} & \quad \text{C7} & \quad \text{F} \\
\text{\includegraphics[width=0.2\textwidth]{ukulele-tabs.png}} & \text{\includegraphics[width=0.2\textwidth]{ukulele-tabs.png}} & \text{\includegraphics[width=0.2\textwidth]{ukulele-tabs.png}} & \text{\includegraphics[width=0.2\textwidth]{ukulele-tabs.png}} & \text{\includegraphics[width=0.2\textwidth]{ukulele-tabs.png}} & \text{\includegraphics[width=0.2\textwidth]{ukulele-tabs.png}} \\
\end{align*}\]
Raindrops Keep Fallin on my Head – Burt Bacharach

[intro]  (G) (D) (C) (D)

(G) Raindrops keep fallin’ on my (Gmaj7) head
And (G7) just like the guy whose feet are (Cmaj7) too big for his
(Bm7) bed... (E7) nothin’ seems to (Bm7) fit... (E7) those
(Am) Raindrops are fallin’ on my head
they keep fallin’ (C) so I (D) just

(G) Did me some talkin’ to the (Gmaj7) sun
And (G7) I said I didn’t like the (Cmaj7) way he’d got things
(Bm7) Done (E7) sleepin’ on the (Bm7) job (E7) those
(Am) Raindrops keep fallin’ on my head
they keep fallin’ (C) but there’s (D) one

(G) Thing... I (Gmaj7) know
The (C) blues they sent to (D) meet me won’t de(Bm7) feat me
It (Bm7) won’t be long till (E7) happiness steps (Am) up to greet me
(C-C-C-D) (C-C-C-D)

(G) Raindrops keep fallin’ on my (Gmaj7) head
But (G7) that doesn’t mean my eyes will (Cmaj7) soon be turning
(Bm7) Red (E7) cryin’ s not for (Bm7) me (E7) cos
(Am) I’m never gonna stop the rain by complainin’
(C) Be(D) cause I’m
(G) free (Gmaj7) (Am) Nothin’s (D) worryin’ (G) me

[trumpet solo]
(G) Bum baa-(Gmaj7)-bum baa-(C)-bum baa bum baa (D) bum-bum ba-
ba (Bm7) bum-bum

It (Bm7) won’t be long till (E7) happiness steps (Am) up to greet me
(C-C-C-D) (C-C-C-D)

(G) Raindrops keep fallin’ on my (Gmaj7) head
But (G7) that doesn’t mean my eyes will (Cmaj7) soon be turning
(Bm7) Red (E7) cryin’ s not for (Bm7) me (E7) cos
(Am) I’m never gonna stop the rain by complainin’
(C) Be(D) cause I’m
(G) free (Gmaj7) (Am) nothin’s (D) worryin’ (N/C) me
Ring of Fire – Johnny Cash

[intro]
\((G)\) Da da-da da-da \((C)\) dah dah \((G)\) dah
\((G)\) Da da-da da-da \((D)\) dah dah \((G)\) dah

\((G)\) Love... is a \((C)\) burning \((G)\) thing
And it \((G)\) makes... a \((C)\) fiery \((G)\) ring
\((G)\) Bound by \((C)\) wild de\((G)\) sire
\((G)\) I fell into a \((D)\) ring of \((G)\) fire

\((D)\) I fell in to a \((C)\) burning ring of \((G)\) fire
I went \((D)\) down, down, down
And the \((C)\) flames went \((G)\) higher
And it \((G)\) burns, burns, burns
The \((C)\) ring of \((G)\) fire
The \((D)\) ring of \((G)\) fire

\((G)\) Da da-da da-da \((C)\) dah dah \((G)\) dah
\((G)\) Da da-da da-da \((D)\) dah dah \((G)\) dah

\((D)\) I fell in to a \((C)\) burning ring of \((G)\) fire
I went \((D)\) down, down, down
And the \((C)\) flames went \((G)\) higher
And it \((G)\) burns, burns, burns
The \((C)\) ring of \((G)\) fire
The \((D)\) ring of \((G)\) fire

The \((G)\) taste... of \((C)\) love is \((G)\) sweet
When \((G)\) hearts... like \((C)\) ours \((G)\) meet
I \((G)\) fell for you \((C)\) like a \((G)\) child
\((G)\) Oh but the \((D)\) fire went \((G)\) wild

\((D)\) I fell into a \((C)\) burning ring of \((G)\) fire
I went \((D)\) down, down, down
And the \((C)\) flames went \((G)\) higher
And it \((G)\) burns, burns, burns
The \((C)\) ring of \((G)\) fire
The \((D)\) ring of \((G)\) fire

\((D)\) I fell into a \((C)\) burning ring of \((G)\) fire
I went \((D)\) down, down, down
And the \((C)\) flames went \((G)\) higher
And it \((G)\) burns, burns, burns
The \((C)\) ring of \((G)\) fire
The \((D)\) ring of \((G)\) fire

And it \((G)\) burns, burns, burns
The \((C)\) ring of \((G)\) fire
The \((D)\) ring of \((G)\) fire
\((G)\) \((C-G)\)
Riptide – Vance Joy*

[intro] (Gm) (F) (Bb) (Bb) x2

(Gm) I was scared of (F) dentists and the (Bb) dark
(Gm) I was scared of (F) pretty girls and (Bb) starting conversations

Oh- (Gm) oh, all my (F) friends are turning (Bb) green
You're the (Gm) magician’s ass (F) instant in their (Bb) dream
Ah- (Gm) ooh (F) ooh (Bb) ooh
Ah- (Gm) oh-ohh (F) and they (Bb – Single strum) come unstuck

[chorus]

(Gm) Lady... (F) running down to the (Bb) riptide... taken away to the
(Gm) Dark side... (F) I wanna be your (Bb) left-hand man
I (Gm) love you... (F) when you're singing that (Bb) song and... I got a lump in my
(Gm) Throat cos (F) you're gonna sing the wo-(Bb)-ords wrong

(Gm) There's this movie (F) that I think you'll (Bb) like
This (Gm) guy decides to (F) quit his job and (Bb) heads to New York City
This (Gm) cowboy's... (F) running from him (Bb) self
And (Gm) she's been living (F) on the highest (Bb) shelf
Ah- (Gm) ooh (F) ooh (Bb) ooh
Ah- (Gm) oh-ohh (F) and they (Bb – Single strum) come unstuck

[chorus]

(Gm) I just wanna... I just wanna know (F)
(Bb) If you're gonna... if you're gonna stay (Eb)
(Gm) I just gotta... I just gotta know (F)
(Bb) I can't have it... I can't have it (Eb) any other way

[single chords]
I (Gm) swear she's (F) destined for the (Bb) screen
(Gm) Closest thing to (F) Michelle Pfeiffer (Bb) that you've ever seen, oh

[chorus] x2

(Bb) I got a lump in my (Gm) throat cos (F) you're gonna sing the words (Bb) wrong
Rolling in the Deep – Adele*

[intro] (Dm)

(Dm) There’s a fire… (Am) starting in my heart
(C) Reaching a fever pitch and it’s (Am) bringing me out the (C) dark
(Dm) Finally I can (Am) see you crystal clear
(C) Go ahead and sell me out and (Am) I’ll lay your ship (C) bare
(Dm) See how I leave… with (Am) every piece of you
(C) Don’t underestimate the (Am) things that I will (C) do
(Dm) There’s a fire… (Am) starting in my heart
(C) Reaching a fever pitch and it’s (Am) bringing me out the (C) dark

(Bb) The scars of (C) your love… remind me
(Am) Of us… they keep me (Bb) thinking that we almost had it
(Bb) All… the scars of (C) your love they leave me
(Am) Breathless… I can’t help (A7) feeling… we could have had it
(Dm) Aa-aa-(C) all… rolling in the
(Bb) Dee-ee-eeep… you (C) had my heart
In (Dm) si-i-ide of your (C) hand
And you (Bb) played it… to the be-ea-eat (C)

(Dm) Baby I have… no (Am) story to be told
(C) But I’ve heard… one of you and I’m (Am) gonna make your head (C) burn
(Dm) Think of me in the (Am) depths of your despair
(C) Making a home down there… as (Am) mine sure won’t be (C) shared

(Bb) The scars of (C) your love… remind me
(Am) Of us… they keep me (Bb) thinking that we almost had it
(Bb) All… the scars of (C) your love they leave me
(Am) Breathless… I can’t help (A7) feeling… we could have had it
(Dm) Aa-aa-(C) all… rolling in the
(Bb) Dee-ee-eeep… you (C) had my heart
In (Dm) si-i-ide of your (C) hand
And you (Bb) played it… to the be-ea-eat… we (C) could have had it
(Bb) Aa-aa-(C) all… rolling in the
(Dm) Dee-ee-eeep… you (C) had my heart
In (Bb) si-i-ide of your (C) hand
But you (Dm) played it… with it beating (C)

(Dm) Throw yourself through every open door
Count your blessings… to find what you look for
(Dm) Turn my sorrow… into treasured gold
And pay me back in kind… and reap just what you sow-ow

(Dm) (You’re gonna wish you… (C) never had met…) We could have had it
(Bb) Aa-aa-all… we (C) could have had it
(Dm) All… (C) yeah
It (Bb) all… it all… it all… we (C) could have had it
(Dm) A-aa-(C) all… rolling in the
(Bb) Dee-ee-eeep… you (C) had my heart
In (Dm) si-i-ide of your (C) hand
And you (Bb) played it… to the beat… we (C) could have had it
(Bb) Aa-aa-(C) all… rolling in the
(Bb) Dee-ee-eeep… you (C) had my heart
In (Dm) si-i-ide of your (C) hand
But you (Bb) played it… you played it… you played it… you (C) played it to the
(Dm – single strum) Beat
Run for Your Life – The Beatles

[intro] (C)

Well I'd (C)rather see you dead little girl
Than to (Am)be with another man
You (C)better keep your head little girl
Or I (Am)won't know where I am

You better (Am)run for your life if you (D)can little girl
(Am)Hide your head in the (D)sand little girl
(Am)Catch you with another (F)man
(E7)That's the (Am)end... little girl

Well you (C)know that I'm a wicked guy
And I was (Am)born with a jealous mind
And (C)I can’t spend my whole life tryin’
Just to (Am)make you tow the line

You better (Am)run for your life if you (D)can little girl
(Am)Hide your head in the (D)sand little girl
(Am)Catch you with another (F)man
(E7)That's the (Am)end... little girl

(C)Let this be a sermon,
I mean (Am)everything I said
(C)Baby I’m determined that I’d
(Am)Rather see you dead

You better (Am)run for your life if you (D)can little girl
(Am)Hide your head in the (D)sand little girl
(Am)Catch you with another (F)man
(E7)That's the (Am)end... little girl

I'd (C)rather see you dead little girl
Than to (Am)be with another man
You (C)better keep your head little girl
Or you (Am)won't know where I am

You better (Am)run for your life if you (D)can little girl
(Am)Hide your head in the (D)sand little girl
(Am)Catch you with another (F)man
(E7)That's the (Am)end... little girl
Runaway – Del Shannon

[intro] (Am) (G)

(Am) As I walk along I (G) wonder
What went wrong with (F) our love... a love that was so (E7) strong
(Am) And as I still walk on I (G) think of
The things we done to (F) ether... while our hearts were (E7) young

(A) I’m a-walkin’ in the rain... (F#m) tears are fallin’ an’ I feel the pain
(A) Wishin’ you were here by me... (F#m) to end this misery
An’ I (A) wonder... I wa-wa-wa-wa (F#m) wonder
(A) Why... why-why-why-why (F#m) why... she ran away

And I (D) wonder... where she will (E7) stay
My little (A) runaway... (D) run-run-run-run (A) runaway (E7)

[instrumental – same chords as verse]
(Am) (G)
(F) (E7)
(Am) (G)
(F) (E7)

(A) I’m a-walkin’ in the rain... (F#m) tears are fallin’ an’ I feel the pain
(A) Wishin’ you were here by me... (F#m) to end this misery
An’ I (A) wonder... I wa-wa-wa-wa (F#m) wonder
(A) Why... why why why why (F#m) why... she ran away

And I (D) wonder... where she will (E7) stay-ay
My little (A) runaway... (D) run-run-run-run (A) runaway
(D) Run-run-run-run (A) runaway
(D) Run-run-run-run (A) runaway (A cha-cha-cha)
Save Tonight – Eagle Eye Cherry

Go on and (Am)close... (F) the (C)curtains (G)
Cause all we (Am)need... (F) is can(C)dle (G)light
You and (Am)me... (F) and a (C)bottle of wine (G)
Gonna to ho-(Am)-old you to(F)night (C) (G)
Well we (Am)know... (F) I’m (C)going a(G)way
An’ how I (Am)wish... (F) I wish it wer(C)en’t (G)so
So take this (Am)wine... (F) an’ (C)drink with (G)me (Am)
Let’s delay our (F)misery (C) (G)

Save to(Am)night... (F) and (C)fight the break of (G)dawn
Come to(Am)morrow... (F) to(C)morrow I’ll be (G)gone
Save to(Am)night... (F) and (C)fight the break of (G)dawn
Come to(Am)morrow... (F) to(C)morrow I’ll be (G)gone

There’s a (Am)log... (F) on the (C)fire (G)
And it (Am)burns... (F) like me (C)for (G)you
Tomorrow (Am)comes... (F) with one de(C)sire (G)
To (Am)take me a(F)way (C) it’s true (G)
It ain’t (Am)easy... (F) to (C)say good(G)bye
Darling (Am)please (F) don’t (C)start to (G)cry
Cause (Am)girl you know I (F)got to go (C) oh (G)
And (Am)Lord I wish it (F)wasn’t so (C) (G)

Save to(Am)night... (F) and (C)fight the break of (G)dawn
Come to(Am)morrow... (F) to(C)morrow I’ll be (G)gone
Save to(Am)night... (F) and (C)fight the break of (G)dawn
Come to(Am)morrow... (F) to(C)morrow I’ll be (G)gone

To(Am)morrow (F)comes... to (C)take me a(G)way
I wish that (Am)... (F) that (C)I could (G)stay
Cause (Am)girl you know I (F)got to go (C) oh (G)
And (Am)Lord I wish it (F)wasn’t so (C) (G)

Save to(Am)night... (F) and (C)fight the break of (G)dawn
Come to(Am)morrow... (F) to(C)morrow I’ll be (G)gone
Save to(Am)night... (F) and (C)fight the break of (G)dawn
Come to(Am)morrow... (F) to(C)morrow I’ll be (G)gone
Shake it Off – Taylor Swift*

I stay out too (Am)late... got nothing in my (C)brain
That's what people (G)sa-ayy... mmm-mmm... that's what people sa-ayy...
mmm-mmm
I go on too many (Am)dates... but I can't make 'em (C)stay
At least that's what people (G)sa-ayy... mmm-mmm... that's what people sa-ayy...
mmm-mmm
But I keep (Am)cruisin'... can't stop won't stop (C)moving
It's like I got this (G)music... in my mind, saying it's gonna be alright

[chorus]
Cause the (Am)players gonna play, play, play, play, play
And the (C)haters gonna hate, hate, hate, hate, hate baby (G)I'm just gonna shake, shake, shake, shake, shake
Shake it off, I shake it off
Heart (Am)breakers gonna break, break, break, break, break
And the (C)fakers gonna fake, fake, fake, fake, fake baby (G)I'm just gonna shake, shake, shake, shake, shake
Shake it off, I shake it off

I never miss a (Am)beat... I'm lightning on my (C)feet
And that's what they don't (G)see-ee... mmm-mmm... that's what they dont'
see-ee... mmm-mmm
I'm dancing on my (Am)own (dancing on my own)
I'll make the moves up as I (C)go (moves up as I go)
And that's what they don't (G)know-ow, mmm-mmm
That's what they don't know-ow, mmm-mmm

But I keep (Am)cruisin'... can't stop won't stop (C)grooving
It's like I got this (G)music... in my mind, saying it's gonna be alright

[chorus]
(Am)Shake it off, I shake it off... I I, I (C)shake it off, I shake it off, I I,
I... (G)shake it off, I shake it off... I I, I shake it off, I shake it off [stop]

(N/C) Hey, hey, hey, just think, while you've been gettin' down and out, about
the liars and dirty, dirty cheats of the world, you could've been gettin' down to
this... sick... beat
My ex-man brought his new girlfriend, she's like "Oh my God", I'm just gonna
shake
To the fella over there with the hella good hair, won't you come on over baby we
could shake shake shake... Ye--ah ohhh!

[chorus]
(Am)Shake it off, I shake it off... I I, I (C)shake it off, I shake it off, I I,
I... (G)shake it off, I shake it off... I I, I shake it off, I shake it off [stop]
Should I Stay or Should I Go – The Clash

(D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)
Darling you got to let me know (D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)
Should I stay or should I go? (D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)
If you say that you are mine (G-G-G-F-F-F-F-G)
I'll be here till the end of time (D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)
So you got to let me know (A-A-A-A7-A7-A7-A7)
Should I stay or should I go? (D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)

It's always tease tease tease (D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)
You're happy when I'm on my knees (D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)
One day is fine, and next is black (G-G-G-F-F-F-F-G)
So if you want me off your back (D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)
Should I Stay or should I go? (D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)

Should I stay or should I go now? [fast] (D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)
Should I stay or should I go now? (D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)
If I go there will be trouble (G-G-G-F-F-F-F-G)
And if I stay it will be double (D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)
[stop, then normal speed]
Should I stay or should I go (D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)

This indecision's bugging me (D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)
(Esta indecision me molesta)
If you don't want me, set me free (D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)
(Si no me quieres, librame)
Exactly whom I'm supposed to be (G-G-G-F-F-F-F-G)
(Digame quien tengo ser)
Don't you know which clothes even fit me? (D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)
(Sabes que ropas me queda?)
(Me tienes que decir)
Should I cool it or should I blow? (D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)
(Me debo ir o quedarme?)

Should I stay or should I go now? [fast] (D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)
Should I stay or should I go now? (D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)
If I go there will be trouble (G-G-G-F-F-F-F-G)
And if I stay it will be double (D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)
[stop, then normal speed]
Should I stay or should I go (D-D-D-G-G-G-G-D)
Sit Down – James

[intro] (D) (D) (G) (A) x2

I (D) sing myself to sleep... a (G) song from the (A) darkest hour
(D) Secrets I can't keep... in (G) side of the (A) day
(D) Swing from high to deep... ex (G) treme... of (A) sweet and sour
(D) Hope that God exists... I (G) hope... I (A) pray
(D) Drawn by... the undertow my (G) life is out of control
(D) I believe this wave will bear my (G) weight so let it (A) flow

[chorus]
Oh sit (D) down... oh sit down... oh sit down... (G) Sit down next to (A) me
Sit (D) down, down, do-o-(G) down in sympathy

[instrumental] (D) (D) (G) (A) (D) (D) (G) (A)

Now (D) I'm relieved to hear... that you've (G) been to some (A) far out places
It's (D) hard to carry on... when you (G) feel all a (A) lone
(D) Now I've swung back down again... it's (G) worse than it was before
If I (D) hadn't seen such riches I could (G) live with being (A) poor

[chorus]
(D) Those who feel the breath of sadness... (G) sit down next to (A) me
(D) Those who find they're touched by madness... (G) sit down next to (A) me
(D) Those who find themselves ridiculous... (G) sit down next to (A) me
In (D) love, in fear, in hate, in tears... in (G) love, in fear, in (A) hate, in tears
In (D) love, in fear, in hate, in tears... in (G) love, in fear, in (A) hate

(D) Down..... (G) Down (A) Down
(D) Down..... (G) Down (A) Down

[chorus] x2

(D) Down

(D) Down

G

A

UKULELE WEDNESDAYS

197
(Sittin’ on the) Dock of the Bay – Otis Redding

[intro] (G)

(G) Sittin’ in the morning (B7)sun
I’ll be (C)sittin’ when the evenin’ (A)comes
(G) Watching the ships roll (B7)in
And I (C) watch ‘em roll away a (A)gain

(G) Sitting on the dock of the (E7)bay
Watching the (G)tide roll a (E7)way
I’m just (G)sittin’ on the dock of the (A)bay
Wastin’ (G)time (E7)

I (G) left my home in (B7)Georgia
(C) Headed for the 'Frisco (A)bay
'Cause (G) I had nothin to (B7)live for
And look like (C) nothin's gonna come my (A)way

So I’m just gonna...
(G) Sit on the dock of the (E7)bay
Watching the (G)tide roll a (E7)way
I’m (G)sittin’ on the dock of the (A)bay
Wastin’ (G)time (E7)

(G) Look (D) like (C) nothing's gonna change
(G) E-e-(D)-verything (C) still remains the same
(G) (D) I can’t (D) do what (C) ten people tell me (G) to do
(F) So I guess I’ll re(D) main the same

(G) Sittin’ here resting my (B7)bones
And this (C) loneliness won’t leave me (A) alone
It’s (G) two thousand miles I (B7) roamed
Just to (C) make this dock my (A) home

Now, I’m just...
(G) Sittin’ on the dock of the (E7) bay
Watching the (G) tide roll a (E7) way
(G) Sittin’ on the dock of the (A) bay
Wasting (G) time (E7)

[whistling to fade]
(G) (G) (G) (E7)
Skinny Love – Bon Iver*

[intro] (Am) (F) (C) (C)

(Am)Come on skinny (F)love just last the (C)year
Just (Am)Pour a little (F)salt we were never (C)he-e-e-ere
My my (Am)my... my my (F)my... my my-(C)my
Staring at the (F)si-i-ink of (Dm)blood and crushed ve(Am)neer

(Am) Tell my (F)love to wreck it (C)all
(Am)Cut out all the (F)ropes and let me (C)fa-a-all
My my (Am)my... my my (F)my... my my-(C)my
Right in this (F)mome-e-(Dm)-ent this order's (Am)tall

And I (C)told you to be patient... and I (G)told you to be (Am)fine
And I (C)told you to be balanced... and I (G)told you to be (Am)kind
And in the (C)morning I'll be with you... but it will (G)be a different
(Am)kind
'Cause I'll be (C)holding all the tickets... and you'll be (G)owning all the
(Am)fines

(Am)Come on skinny (F)love... what happened (C)here?
(Am)Suckle on the (F)hope in light bra(C)ssieres
My my (Am)my... my my (F)my... my my-(C)my
Sullen load is (F)fu-u-ull, so (Dm)slow on the (Am)split

And I (C)told you to be patient... and I (G)told you to be (Am)fine
And I (C)told you to be balanced... and I (G)told you to be (Am)kind
And now (C)all your love is wasted... and then (G)who the hell was
(Am)I?
And I’m (C)breaking at the britches... and at the (G)end of all your
(Am)lines

(C) Who will love you? (Em) Who will (Am)fight?
(C) And who will fa-a-all (Em) far be(Am)hind?

(Am)Come on skinny (F)love (C)
My my (Am)my... my my (F)my... my my-(C)my
My my (Am)my... my my (F)my... my my-(C – single strum)my

![Ukulele Chord Chart]
Skyfall – Adele*  

[intro] (Am) (F) (D) (Dm)  

This (Am) is the end... (F) (D) (Dm) hold your breath and
(Am) Cou-ou-ount... (F) to ten... (D) (Dm) feel the earth
(Am) Move and (F) then... (D) (Dm) hear my heart
(Dm6) Burst... a (E7sus4) gain (E7)

For this (Am) is the end... (F) (D) I've (Dm) drowned and dreamt this
(Am) Moment... (F) (D) so (Dm) overdue I
(Am) Owe them... (F) (D) (Dm) swept away
I'm (E7sus4) sto-o-olen (E7)

Let the (Am) sky fall... when it (F) crumbles
We will (Dm) stand tall... face it (Dm6) all to (E7) gether
Let the (Am) sky fall... when it (F) crumbles
We will (D) stand tall... face it (Dm6) all-together (E7) at
Sky (Am) fall (F) (D) (Dm) Skyfall is

(Am) Where we start... (F) (D) a (Dm) thousand miles and
(Am) Poles apart... (F) (D) where (Dm) worlds collide and
(Am) Days are dark... (F) you may have my (D) number... you can (Dm) take my name
(Dm6) But you'll never have my (E7sus4) heart (E7)

Let the (Am) sky fall (let the sky fall)... when it (F) crumbles (when it crumbles)
We will (Dm) stand tall (we will stand tall)... face it (Dm6) all... to (E7) gether
Let the (Am) sky fall (let the sky fall)... when it (F) crumbles (when it crumbles)
We will (D) stand tall (we will stand tall)... face it (Dm6) all-together (E7) at
Sky (Am) fall

[keep playing (Am) for a line]

Where you go (Dm) I go... what you see (F) I see
I know I'd (G) never be me... without the se (Am) curity
Of your (F) loving arms... keeping (Dm) me from harm
Put your (Dm6) hand in my hand and we'll (E7) stand

Let the (Am) sky fall (let the sky fall)... when it (F) crumbles (when it crumbles)
We will (Dm) stand tall (we will stand tall)... face it (Dm6) all... to (E7) gether
Let the (Am) sky fall (let the sky fall)... when it (F) crumbles (when it crumbles)
We will (D) stand tall (we will stand tall)... face it (Dm6) all-together (E7) at
Sky (Am) fall

(Am) When the sky fall (F)
(Dm) We will stand ta-a-(Dm6)-all (E7)
At Sky-fa-a-a-(Am)-a-a-a-(F)-a-a-a-
A-a-a(D)-a-all (Dm6) (E7) whoo-ooh (Am – single strum)
Sloop John B – The Beach Boys

[intro] (C)

We (C)come on the sloop (F)John (C)B
My grandfather (F)and (C)me
Around Nassau town we did (G7)roam
Drinking all (C)night (C7)
Got into a (F)fight (Dm)
Well I (C)feel so broke up
(G7)I wanna go (C)home

[chorus]

So (C)hoist up the John (F)B (C)sail
See how the main (F)sail (C)sets
Call for the captain ashore, let me go (G7)home
Let me go (C)home (C7)
I wanna go (F)home (Dm)
Well I (C)feel so broke up
(G7)I wanna go (C)home

(C)First mate he (F)got (C)drunk
Broke in the (F)cap(C)tain’s trunk
Constable had to come and take him a(G7)way
Sheriff John (C)Stone (C7)
Why don’t you leave me a(F)lo-o-(Dm)-one
Well I (C)feel so broke up
(G7)I wanna go (C)home

[chorus]

The (C)poor cook he caught (F)the (C)fits
Threw away all of (F)my (C)grits
Then he took and ate up all of my (G7)corn
Let me go (C)home (C7)
I wanna go (F)home (Dm)
This (C)is the worst trip
(G7)I’ve ever been (C)on

[chorus]
Somebody That I Used to Know – Gotye

[intro] (Dm) (C) x4

(Dm) Now and (C) then I think of (Dm) when we (C) were to (Dm) gether (C) (Dm) (C)
(Dm) Like when you (C) said you felt so (Dm) happy (C) you could (Dm) die (C) (Dm) (C)
(Dm) Told my (C) self that you were (Dm) right for (C) me
(Dm) But felt so (C) lonely in your (Dm) company (C)
(Dm) But that was (C) love and it’s an (Dm) ache I (C) still re (Dm) ember (C) (Dm) (C)

(Dm) (C) (Dm) (C) x4

(Dm) You can get ad (C) dicted to a (Dm) certain (C) kind of (Dm) sadness (C) (Dm) (C)
(Dm) Like resig (C) nation to the (Dm) end... (C) always the (Dm) end (C) (Dm) (C)
(Dm) So when we (C) found that we could (Dm) not make (C) sense
(Dm) Well you (C) said that we would (Dm) still be friends (C)
(Dm) But I’ll ad (C) mit that I was (Dm) glad that (C) it was (Dm) over (C) (Dm) (C)

(Dm) But you (C) didn’t have to (Bb) cut me (C) off
(Dm) Make out (C) like it never (Bb) happened and (C) that we were no (Dm) thing
And (C) I don’t even (Bb) need your (C) love
But you (Dm) treat me like a (C) stranger and that (Bb) feels so (C) rough
(Dm) You (C) didn’t have to (Bb) stoop so (C) low
(Dm) Have your (C) friends collect your (Bb) records and then (C) change your
(Dm) number
I (C) guess that I don’t (Bb) need that (C) though
(Dm) Now you’re just (C) somebody that I (Bb) used to (C) know (Dm) (C) (Bb) (C)
(Dm) Now you’re just (C) somebody that I (Bb) used to (C) know (Dm) (C) (Bb) (C)
(Dm) Now you’re just (C) somebody that I (Bb) used to (C) know (Dm) (C) (Bb) (C)
(Dm) (C) (Dm) (C)

(Dm) Now and (C) then I think of (Dm) all the times you (C) screwed me (Dm) over
(C) (Dm) (C)
(Dm) But had me be (C) lieving it was al (Dm) ways something (C) that I’d (Dm) done (C)
(Dm) (C)
(C) And I don’t wanna (C) live that way
(C) Reading into every (C) word you say
(C) You said that you could (C) let it go
And I (C) wouldn’t catch you hung up on somebody [stop] that you used to know

(Dm) But you (C) didn’t have to (Bb) cut me (C) off
(Dm) Make out (C) like it never (Bb) happened and (C) that we were no (Dm) thing
And (C) I don’t even (Bb) need your (C) love
But you (Dm) treat me like a (C) stranger and that (Bb) feels so (C) rough
(Dm) You (C) didn’t have to (Bb) stoop so (C) low
(Dm) Have your (C) friends collect your (Bb) records and then (C) change your
(Dm) number
I (C) guess that I don’t (Bb) need that (C) though
(Dm) Now you’re just (C) somebody that I (Bb) used to (C) know

Some (Dm) body (C) (Bb) (C) (I used to know)
Some (Dm) body (C) (Bb) (C) (Now you’re just somebody that I used to know)
Some (Dm) body (C) (Bb) (C) (I used to know)
Some (Dm) body (C) (Bb) (C) (Now you’re just somebody that I used to know)

(Dm) (C) I (Bb) used to (C) know
(Dm) (C) That I (Bb) used to (C) know
(Dm) (C) I (Bb) used to (C) know
Some (Dm) body (C) (Bb) (C) ... (Dm – single strum)
Someone to Lava – Pixar*

(C) A long long time ago (G7) there was a volcano
(F) Living all alone in the (C)middle of the (G7)sea
(C) He sat high above his bay (G7) watching all the couples play
(F) And wishing that (C) he had someone (G7) too
(C) And from his lava came this (G7) song of hope that he sang
Out (F) loud... every day (C) for years and (G7) years

[chorus]
(F) I have a dream... I (C) hope will come true
That (G7) you're here with me... and (C) I'm here with you
I (F) wish that the earth, sea, the (C) sky up above-a
Will (F) se-e-end me (G7) someone to (C) lava

(C) Years of singing all alone... (G7) turned his lava into stone
Un (F) til... he was on the (C) brink of extinction
(C) But little did he know that (G7) living in the sea below
A (F) nother... volcano was (C) listening to his (G7) song
(C) Everyday she heard his tune... (G7) her lava grew and grew
Be (F) cause... she believed his (C) song was meant for (G7) her
(C) Now she was so ready to (G7) meet him above the sea
As he (F) sang his song of hope (C) for the last (G7) time

[slower, sad chorus]
(C) Rising from the sea below (G7) stood a lovely volcano
(F) Looking... all around but (C) she could not see (G7) him
He (C) tried to sing to let her know that (G7) she was not... there alone
But (F) with no... lava his (C) song was all (G7) gone
He (C) filled the sea... with his tears and (G7) watched his dreams disappear
As (F) she... remembered what his (C) song meant to (G7) her

[happy women-only chorus]
(C) Oh they were so happy to (G7) finally meet above the sea
(F) All together now their (C) lava grew and (G7) grew
No (C) longer are they all alone with a (G7) loha as their new home
(F) And when you visit them (C) this is what they (G7) sing

(F) I have a dream I (C) hope will come true
That (G7) you'll grow old with me... and (C) I'll grow old with you
(F) We thank the earth, sea, the (C) sky we thank too
(F) I (G7) lava (C) you
(F) I (G7) lava (C) you
(F) I (G7) lava (C) you
Something – The Beatles

[intro] (F) /// (Bb) (G) (C)

(C) Something in the way she moves (Cmaj7)
(C7) Attracts me like no other (F) lover (Fmaj7)
(D) Something in the way she mo-(G)-oves me

I (Am) don't wanna leave her now (C+)
You (C) know I believe and how (D7)
(F) /// (Bb) (G) (C)

(C) Somewhere in her smile she knows (Cmaj7)
(C7) That I don't need no other (F) lover (Fmaj7)
(D) Something in her style that sho-(G)-ows me

I (Am) don't wanna leave her now (C+)
You (C) know I believe and how (D7)
(F) /// (Bb) (G) (A)

(A) You're asking (C#m7) me will my love (F#m) grow (A)
I don't (D) know... (G) I don't know (A)

(A) You stick a (C#m7) round now it may (F#m) show (A)
I don't (D) know... (G) I don't know (C)

(C) Something in the way she knows (Cmaj7)
(C7) And all I have to do is (F) think of her (Fmaj7)
(D) Something in the things she sho-(G)-ows me

I (Am) don't wanna leave her now (C+)
You (C) know I believe and how (D7)

(F) /// (Bb) (G) (A)

(F) /// (Bb) (G) (C)
Somewhere Only We Go – Keane*

[intro] (G)

(G) I walked across... (Gmaj7) an empty land
(Am) I knew the pathway like the (Dsus4) back of my (D) hand
(G) I felt the earth... (Gmaj7) beneath my feet
(Am) Sat by the river and it (Dsus4) made it com(D)plete

(Em) Oh simple thing... (Bm) where have you gone
(C) I’m getting old and I need (Dsus4) something to re(D)ly on
(Em) So tell me when... (Bm) you’re gonna let me in
(C) I’m getting tired and I need (Dsus4) somewhere to be(D) gin

(G) I came across... (Gmaj7) a fallen tree
(Am) I felt the branches of it (Dsus4) looking at (D) me
(G) Is this the place... (Gmaj7) we used to love
(Am) Is this the place that I’ve been (Dsus4) dreaming (D) of

(Em) Oh simple thing... (Bm) where have you gone
(C) I’m getting old and I need (Dsus4) something to re(D)ly on
(Em) So tell me when... (Bm) you’re gonna let me in
(C) I’m getting tired and I need (Dsus4) somewhere to be(D) gin

(Am7) So i-i-if you have a (G) minute why don’t (D) we go
(Am7) Ta-a-alk about it (G) somewhere only we (D) know
(Am7) Thi-i-is could be the (G) end of every (D) thing
(Am7) So why don’t we go... (D) somewhere only (G) we know
(C) (D6) Somewhere only we know
(C) (D6)

(Em) Oh simple thing... (Bm) where have you gone
(C) I’m getting old and I need (Dsus4) something to re(D) ly on
(Em) So tell me when... (Bm) you’re gonna let me in
(C) I’m getting tired and I need (Dsus4) somewhere to be(D) gin

(Am7) So i-i-if you have a (G) minute why don’t (D) we go
(Am7) Ta-a-alk about it (G) somewhere only (D) we know
(Am7) Thi-i-is could be the (G) end of every (D) thing
(Am7) So why don’t we go... so why don’t we (D) go
(Am7) (G) (D)
(Am7) (G) (D)

(Am7) Thi-i-is could be the (D) end of everything
(Am7) So why don’t we go... (D) somewhere only (G) we know
(C) (D6) Somewhere only we know
(C) (D6) Somewhere only (C) we know
(G – single strum)
**Somewhere Over the Rainbow – Arlen and Harburg**

[intro] (C)

(C) Somewhere (Em) o-over the rainbow
(F) Way up (C) high
(F) There's a (C) land that I heard of
(G7) Once in a lulla (C) by

(C) Somewhere (Em) o-over the rainbow
(F) Skies are (C) blue
(F) And the (C) dreams that you dare to
(G7) Dream really do come (C) true

Some (C) day I'll wish upon a star
And (G7) wake up where the clouds are far be (F) hind... me
Where (C) troubles melt like lemondrops
A (G7) way above the chimney tops
That's (Am) where... you'll... (F) find me

(C) Somewhere (Em) o-over the rainbow
(F) Bluebirds (C) fly
(F) Birds fly (C) o-ver the rainbow
(G7) Why then... oh why can't (C) I?

If (C) happy little bluebirds fly
Be (G7) yond the rainbow
Why, oh (F) why... (G7) can't (C) I?
Somewhere Over the Rainbow / Wonderful World – Israel Kamakawiwo’ole

[NB: Mostly there are 4 strums per chord. In the italicised bits there are two]

[intro – two strums]
(C) (Cmaj7) | (Am) (F) | (C) (G) | (Am) (F)

[humming intro – 4 strums per chord]
(C) | (Em) | (F) | (C) | (F) | (E7) | (Am) | (F)

(C) Somewhere… (Em) over the rainbow
(F) Way… up (C) high
(F) And… the… (C) dreams that you dream of
(G) Once in a lull(Em) by-y-y
(F) Ay-ay-ay, oh
(C) Somewhere… (Em) over the rainbow
(F) Bluebirds (C) fly
(F) And the… (C) dreams that you dreamed of
(G) Dreams really do… come (Am) true-ue-ue
(F) Oo-oo-oo

Some (C) day I’ll wish upon a star… (G) wake up where the clouds are far
Be (Am) hind… (F) me-e-e
Where (C) trouble melts like lemon drops… (G) high above the chimney top
That’s (Am) where… you’ll (F) find me, oh
(C) Somewhere… (Em) over the rainbow
(F) Bluebirds (C) fly
(F) And the (C) dreams that you dare to
Oh (G) why… oh why… can’t (Am) I-I-I
(F) I-I-I

Well I see (C) trees of (Em) green and… (F) red roses (C) too
(F) I’ll watch them (C) bloom for… (E7) me and (Am) you
And I… (F) think to myself… (G) what a wonderful
(AM) World (F)

Well I see (C) skies of (Em) blue and I see… (F) clouds of (C) white
And the (F) brightness of (C) day… (E7) I like the (Am) dark
And I (F) think to myself… (G) what a wonderful
Wo (C-F) ord (C)
The (G) colours of the rainbow… so (C) pretty in the sky
Are (G) also on the faces… of (C) people passing by
I see (F) friends shaking (C) hands singing… (F) “How do you (C) do?”
(F) They’re really (C) saying
(Dm7) I… I love (G) you

I hear (C) babies (Em) crying, I… (F) watch them (C) grow
(F) They’ll learn much (C) more than… (E7) we’ll (Am) know
And I (F) think to myself… (G) what a wonderful
(Am) World (F)
Some (C) day I’ll wish upon a star… (G) wake up where the clouds are far
Be (Am) hind… (F) me-e-e
Where (C) trouble melts like a-lemon drops… (G) high above the chimney tops
That’s (Am) where… you’ll (F) fi-ind me, oh
(C) Somewhere (Em) over the rainbow
(F) Way up (C) high
(F) And the (C) dream that you dare to
(G) Why, oh why… can’t (Am) I-I-I (F) I-I-

[humming outro]
(C) (Em) (F) (C) (F) (E7) (Am) (F) (C)
SOS – Abba

[intro] (Dm) (A7) (Dm) (Dm)

(Dm) Where are those happy (A7)days? They seem so hard to (Dm)find
(Dm) I tried to reach for (A7)you, but you have closed your (Dm)mind
(F) Whatever happened (C)to our love? (Gm) I wish I under(Dm)stood
(Dm) It used to be so (A7)nice, it used to be so (Dm)good?

(F) So when you're (C)near me (Gm)darling can't you (Bb)hear me (F)SOS
(F) The love you (C)gave me (Gm)nothing else can (Bb)save me (F)SOS

[slide Bb shape up the fretboard]
When you're (Bb, 1st fret)gone, how can (Db, 4th)I even (Eb, 6th)try to
go (F, 8th)on?
When you're (Bb, 1st fret)gone, though I (Db, 4th)try how can (Eb, 6th)I
carry (F, 8th)on?

(Dm) You seemed so far a(A7)way, though you were standing (Dm)near
(Dm) You made me feel a(A7)live, but something died I (Dm)fear
(F) I really tried to (C)make it out (Gm) I wish I under(Dm)stood
(Dm) What happened to our (A7)love, it used to be so (Dm)good?

(F) So when you're (C)near me (Gm)darling can't you (Bb)hear me (F)SOS
(F) The love you (C)gave me (Gm)nothing else can (Bb)save me (F)SOS

[slide Bb shape up the fretboard]
When you're (Bb, 1st fret)gone, how can (Db, 4th)I even (Eb, 6th)try to
go (F, 8th)on?
When you're (Bb, 1st fret)gone, though I (Db, 4th)try how can (Eb, 6th)I
carry (F, 8th)on?

(Dm) (A7) (Dm) (Dm)
(Dm) (A7) (Dm) (Dm)
(F) So when you're (C)near me (Gm)darling can't you (Bb)hear me (F)SOS
(F) The love you (C)gave me (Gm)nothing else can (Bb)save me (F)SOS

[slide Bb shape up the fretboard]
When you're (Bb, 1st fret)gone, how can (Db, 4th)I even (Eb, 6th)try to
go (F, 8th)on?
When you're (Bb, 1st fret)gone, though I (Db, 4th)try how can (Eb, 6th)I
carry (F, 8th)on?

When you're (Bb, 1st fret)gone, how can (Db, 4th)I even (Eb, 6th)try to
go (F, 8th)on?
When you're (Bb, 1st fret)gone, though I (Db, 4th)try how can (Eb, 6th)I
carry (F, 8th)on?

(Dm) (A7) (Dm) (Dm)
Sound of Silence – Simon & Garfunkel

[intro] (Em)

Hello darkness my old (D)friend
I’ve come to talk with you a(Em)gain
Because a vision soft(C)ly (G)creeping
Left its seeds while I (C)was slee(G)ping
And the (C)vision that was (C/G)planted in my (G)brain
Still re(Em)mains
Within the (D)sound... of (Em)silence [stop]

In restless dreams I walked a(D) lone
Narrow streets of cobbled (Em)stone
‘Neath the halo of (C)a street (G)lamp
I turned my collar to the (C)old and (G)damp
When my (C)eyes were stabbed by the (C/G)flash of a neon (G)light
That split the (Em)night (Em)
And touched the (D)sound... of (Em)silence [stop]

And in the naked light I (D)saw
Ten thousand people maybe (Em)more
People talking with(C)out spea(G)king
People hearing with(C)out listen(G)ing
People writing (C)songs that (C/G)voices never (G)share
And no one (Em)dare (Em)
Disturb the (D)sound... of (Em)silence [stop]

“FOOLS!” said I, you do not (D)know
Silence like a cancer (Em)grows
Hear my words that I (C)might teach (G)you
Take my arms that I (C)might reach (G)you
But my (C)words like (C/G)silent raindrops (G)fell
[extra bar] (G)
And e(Em)choed
In the (D)wells of (Em)silence [stop]

And the people bowed and (D)prayed
To the neon God they (Em)made
And the sign flashed (C)its war(G)ning
In the words that it (C)was for(G)ming
And the sign said, the (C)words of the prophets are (C/G)written on the subway (G)walls
And tenement (Em)halls
And (Em)whispered... in the (D)sounds... of (Em)silence

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[Chords]

- **Em**: C F Cm G C/G
- **D**: A D Dm A G
- **C**: E C F Cm
- **G**: D G B G
- **C/G**: E F# A C

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UKULELE WEDNESDAYS
Space Oddity – David Bowie*

[intro] (Fmaj7) (Em) (Fmaj7) (Em)

(C) Ground control to Major (Em)Tom
(C) Ground control to Major (Em)Tom
(Am) Take your (Am7)protein pills and (D)put your helmet on
(C) Ground control to Major (Em)Tom
(Am) Commencing countdown engines (Em)on
(Am) Check ig(Am7)nition and may (D)God’s love be with you

(C) This is ground control to Major (E)Tom... you’ve really made the (F)grade
And the (Fm)papers want to (C)know whose shirt you (F)wea-ear
Now it’s (Fm)time to leave the (C)capsule if you (F)dare

(C) This is Major Tom to ground con(E)trol... I’m stepping through the (F)door
And I’m (Fm)floating in a (C)most peculiar (F)wa-ay
And the (Fm)stars look very (C)different to(F)da-a-ay

For (Fmaj7)he-e-ere am I (Em)floating round my tin can
(Fmaj7)Fa-a-ar above the (Em)world
(Bb) Planet earth is (Am)blue and there’s (G)nothing I can (F)do

(C-F-G) (A-A) x2
(Fmaj7) (Em) (A) (C) (D) (E)

(C) Though I’m past one hundred thousand (E)miles... I’m feeling very (F)still
And I (Fm)think my spaceship (C)knows which way to (F)go-o
Tell my (Fm)wife I love her (C)very much... she (F)knows

(G) Ground control to (E7)Major Tom... your (Am)circuit’s dead there’s
(C)something wrong
Can you (D7)hear me Major Tom?
Can you (C)hear me Major Tom?
Can you (G)hear me Major Tom? Can you...

(Fmaj7) He-e-ere am I (Em)sitting in a tin can
(Fmaj7) Fa-a-ar above the (Em)moon
(Bb) Planet earth is (Am)blue and there’s (G)nothing I can (F)do

(C-F-G) (A-A) x2
(Fmaj7) (Em) (A) (C) (D) (E)
(E – single strum)
Spirit in the Sky – Norman Greenbaum

[intro]

(A) ///// (D-C-A)

(A) ///// (C-D-A)

(A) When I die and they lay me to rest
Gonna go to the (D)place that's best
When they lay me (A)down to die
(E7) Goin’ on up to the spirit in the (A)sky

(A) Goin’ up to the spirit in the sky,
That's where I'm gonna go (D) when I die
When I die and they (A) lay me to rest
I'm gonna (E7) go to the place that's the (A) best

[intro] x2

(A) Prepare yourself... you know it’s a must
Gotta have a friend in (D) Jesus
So you know that (A) when you die
It’s (E7) gonna recommend you to the spirit in the (A) sky

(A) Gonna recommend you to the spirit in the sky
That's where you’re gonna go... (D) when you die
When you die and they (A) lay you to rest
You’re gonna (E7) go to the place that's the (A) best

[intro] x2

(A) I’ve never been a sinner... I’ve never sinned
I got a friend in (D) Jesus
So you know that (A) when I die
It’s (E7) gonna set me up with the spirit in the (A) sky

(A) Gonna’ set me up with the spirit in the sky
That’s where I’m gonna go (D) when I die
When I die and they (A) lay me to rest
I’m gonna (E7) go to the place that’s the (A) best
(E7) Go to the place that’s the (A) best (A)
(E7) Go to the place that’s the (A) best (A)

[intro] x2
Stand by Me – Ben E King

[intro] (G)

When the (G)night... has come (Em) and the land is dark
And the (C)moon... is the (D7)only... light we’ll (G)see
No I won’t... be afraid, no I-I-I-I (Em)won’t... be afraid
Just as (C)long... as you (D7)stand... stand by (G)me

So darling, darling sta-a-and... by me, o-oh (Em)stand... by me
Oh (C)stand... (D7)stand by me (G)stand by me

If the (G)sky... that we look upon... (Em)should tumble and fall
Or the (C)mountain... should (D7)crumble... to the (G)sea
I won’t cry... I won’t cry... No I-I-I (Em)won’t... shed a tear
Just as (C)long... as you (D7)stand... stand by (G)me

And darling, darling, sta-a-and... by me, o-oh (Em)stand... by me
Oh (C)stand now... (D7)stand by me... (G)stand by me

(D7)Whenever you’re in trouble just
(G)Sta-a-and... by me, o-oh (Em)stand... by me
Oh (C)stand now... (D7)stand by me... (G)stand by me

\[
\begin{array}{|c|c|c|c|}
\hline
\text{G} & \text{Em} & \text{C} & \text{D7} \\
\hline
[\text{Shape}] & [\text{Shape}] & [\text{Shape}] & [\text{Shape}] \\
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\end{array}
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Stand By Me – Oasis

[intro] (G) (B) (C) (D)

(G) Made a meal and threw it (B)up on Sunday
(C)I've..... gotta lot of things to (D)learn
(G) Said I would and I'll be (B)leaving one day
Be (C)fore my heart (Am) starts to (D)burn

[chorus 1]
(C) So what's the matter with (D)you?
(G) Sing me (D)something (Em)new... don't you know
The (A) cold and wind and rain don't know
They (C) only seem to come and go a (D)way

(G) Times are hard when things have (B) got no meaning
(C) I've... found a key upon the (D) floor
(G) Maybe you and I will (B) not believe in
The (C) things we find (Am) behind the (D) door

[chorus 2]
(G) Stand by (D) me... nobody (Am) knows the way it's gonna be (C) (F) (D)
(G) Stand by (D) me, nobody (Am) knows the way it's gonna be (C) (F) (D)
(G) Stand by (D) me, nobody (Am) knows the way it's gonna be (C) (F) (D)
(G) Stand by (D) me, nobody (Am) knows... 

Yeah, nobody (C) know-ows, (D) ... the way it's gonna be (G)
(G) If you're leavin' will you (B) take me with you?
I'm (C) tired of talkin' on my (D) phone
(G) There is one thing I can (B) never give you
My (C) heart will never (Am) be your (D) home

[chorus 1]
Hey (G) hey

[chorus 2]
Yeah, nobody (C) knows... (D) the way it's gonna be (Em) (D) (C)
The way it's gonna be (Em) (D) (C).... Maybe I can see (Em) (D) (C)
Don't you know the (A) cold and wind and rain don't know
They (C) only seem to come and go a (D) way .... hey (G) hey

[chorus 2]
Yeah God only (C) knows (D) ... the way it's gonna be (G – single strum)
Stuck in the Middle with You – Stealers Wheel

[intro] (D)

Well I (D) don't know why I came here tonight
I got the (D) feeling that something ain't right
I'm so (G7) scared in case I fall off my chair
And I'm (D) 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 stuck in the middle with you

Yes I'm (D) stuck in the middle with you
And I'm (D) wondering what it is I should do
It's so (G7) hard to keep this smile from my face
Losing control (D) yeah, I'm all over the place
(A) Clowns to the left of me
(C) Jokers to the (G) right
Here I (D) am stuck in the middle with you

[chorus]

Well you (G7) started off with nothing and you're proud that you're a self-made man (D)
And your (G7) friends they all come crawling, slap you on the back and say
(D) plea- ea-ease
(G7) plea-ea-ease
(D) (D) (D) (D)

(D) Trying to make some sense of it all
But I can (D) see that it makes no sense at all
Is it (G7) cool to go to sleep on the floor?
Cos I don't (D) think I can take any more
(A) Clowns to the left of me
(C) Jokers to the (G) right
Here I (D) am stuck in the middle with you

[chorus]

Well I (D) don't know why I came here tonight
I got the (D) feeling that something ain't right
I'm so (G7) scared in case I fall off my chair
And I'm (D) 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 stuck in the middle with you
Yes I'm... (D) stuck in the middle with you
(D) Stuck in the middle with you
Here I am (D) stuck in the middle with you (double D strum)
Sugar Pie, Honey Bunch – The Four Tops

[intro] (C)

(C)Sugar pie, honey bunch
You know that I (G)love you
I can’t (Dm)help myself
I love you and (F) nobody else (G)

(G)In and out my life
You come and you (G)go
Leaving just your (Dm) picture behind
And I kissed it a (F) thousand times (G)

(C)When you snap your finger… or wink your eye
I come a-(G) running to you
I’m tied to your (Dm) apron strings
And there’s nothing that (F) I can do (G)

(C) (C)
(G) (G)
Can’t (Dm) help myself (ooh ooh ooh)
No, I can’t (F) help myself (G) (ooh ooh ooh)

(C)Sugar pie, honey bunch (sugar pie, honey bunch)
I’m weaker than a (G) man should be
I can’t (Dm) help myself
I’m a fool in (F) love you see (G)
Wanna (C) tell you I don’t love you… tell you that we’re through
(G) And I’ve tried
But everytime I (Dm) see your face
I get all choked (F) up inside (G)

(C) When I call your name… girl it starts the flame
(C) Burning in my heart… tearin’ all apart
(C) No matter how I try… my love I cannot hide… cos

(C) Sugar pie, honey bunch (sugar pie, honey bunch)
You know that I’m (G) weak for you (weak for you)
Can’t (Dm) help myself
I love you and (F) nobody else (G)
(C) Sugar pie, honey bunch (sugar pie, honey bunch)
Do anything you (G) ask me to (ask me to)
Can’t (Dm) help myself
I want you and (F) nobody else (G)

(C – single strum)

C  G  Dm  F
Summer of 69 – Bryan Adams

[intro] (D) (A)

(D) I got my first real six-string
(A) Bought it at the Five and Dime
(D) Played it till my fingers bled
(A) It was the summer of sixty-nine

(D) Me and some guys from school
(A) Had a band and we tried real hard
(D) Jimmy quit… Jodie got married
(A) Shoulda known… we’d never get far

(Bm) Oh, when I (A)look back now
(D) That summer seemed to (G)last forever
(Bm) And if I (A)had the choice
(D) Yeah I’d always (G)wanna be there
(Bm) Those were the (A)best days of my
(D)life (A)

(D) Ain’t no use in complainin’
(A) When you’ve got a job to do
(D) Spent my evenin’s down at the drive-in
(A) And that’s when I met you, yeah

[chorus]
(Bm) Standin’ on your (A)mama’s porch
(D) You told me that you’d (G)wait forever
(Bm) Oh and when you (A)held my hand
(D) I knew that it was (G)now or never
(Bm) Those were the (A)best days of my
(D)life… oh (A)yeah… back in the summer of
(D)69 (A)

(F) Man we were (Bb)killin’ time
We were (C)young and restless… we (Bb)needed to unwind
(F) I guess (Bb)nothin’ can last for (C)ever… forever… no
(D) (A)
(D) (A)

(D) And now the times are changin’
(A) Look at everything that’s come and gone
(D) Sometimes when I play that old four-string
(A) I think about ya, wonder what went wrong

[chorus]

[outro]
(D) (A) x2 then (D – single strum)
Sunny Afternoon – The Kinks

[intro]
(Dm) (Dm) (A) (A) (Dm) (Dm) (A) (A)

The (Dm)taxman’s taken (C)all my dough
And (F)left me in my (C)stately home
(A)Lazin’ on a sunny afternoon
And I can’t (C)sail my yacht
He’s (F)taken every(C)thing I’ve got
(A)All I’ve got’s this sunny afternoon

(D7)Save me, save me, save me from this (G7)squeeze
I got a (C7)big fat mama tryin’ to break (F)me (A7)
And I (Dm)love to live so (G7)pleasantly
(Dm)Live this life of (G7)luxury
(F)Lazin’ on a (A7)sunny afternoon
In the (A)summertime
In the (Dm)summertime
In the (A)summertime

My (Dm)girlfriend’s run off (C)with my car
And (F)gone back to her (C)ma and pa
(A)Tellin’ tales of drunkenness and (Dm)cruelty
Now I’m (C)sittin’ here
(F)Sippin’ at my (C)ice-cold beer
(A)All I’ve got’s this sunny afternoon

(D7)Help me, help me, help me sail away
Or give me (C7)two good reasons why I oughta (F)stay (A7)
Cos I (Dm)love to live so (G7)pleasantly
(Dm)Live this life of (G7)luxury
(F)Lazin’ on a (A7)sunny afternoon
In the (A)summertime
In the (Dm)summertime
In the (A)summertime

(D7)Save me, save me, save me from this (G7)squeeze
I got a (C7)big fat mama tryin’ to break (F)me (A7)
And I (Dm)love to live so (G7)pleasantly
(Dm)Live this life of (G7)luxury
(F)Lazin’ on a (A7)sunny afternoon
In the (A)summertime
In the (Dm)summertime
In the (A)summertime (Dm – single strum)
Suspicious Minds – Elvis Presley

[intro]
(G) (G) (C) (C) (D) (C) (G) (G)

(G) We're caught in a trap
(C) Can't walk out
(D) Because I (C)love you too much (G)baby
Why can't you see
(C) What you're doing to me
(D) When you don't be(C)lieve a word I (D)say (C) (Bm) (D7)

(C) We can't go (G)on together
(Bm) With suspicious (C)minds (D)
(Em) And we can't (Bm)build our dreams
(C) On suspicious (D)mi-i-inds (D7)

(G) Should an old friend I know
(C) Stop and say hello
(D) Would I still (C)see suspicion (G)in your eyes?
Here we go again
(C) Asking where I've been
(D) You can't (C)see the tears I'm (D)crying (C) (Bm) (D7)

(C) We can't go (G)on together
(Bm) With suspicious (C)minds (D)
(Em) And we can't (Bm)build our dreams
(C) On suspicious (D)mi-i-inds (D7)

(G) We're caught in a trap
(C) Can't walk out
(D) Because I (C)love you too much (G)baby

(G) We're caught in a trap
(C) Can't walk out
(D) Because I (C)love you too much (G)baby

[repeat last three lines and fade]
[intro] (Am)

(N/C) When the marimba rhythms (A) start to play
(A7) Dance with me (Dm) make me sway
Like a lazy ocean (A) hugs the shore
(A7) Hold me close (Dm) sway me more [pause]

(N/C) Like a flower bending (A) in the breeze
(A7) Bend with me (Dm) sway with ease
When we dance you have a (A) way with me
(A7) Stay with me (Dm) sway with me [pause]

(N/C) Other dancers may (C) be on the floor
Dear, but my eyes will (F) see only you
Only you have the (A7) magic technique
When we sway I go (Bb) wea-(A7) k [pause]

(N/C) I can hear the sound of (A) violins
(A7) Long before (Dm) it begins
Make me thrill as only (A) you know how
(A7) Sway me smooth (Dm) sway me now

[solo]
(Dm) (A) (A7) (Dm)
(Dm) (A) (A7) (Dm)

(N/C) Other dancers may (C) be on the floor
Dear, but my eyes will (F) see only you
Only you have the (E7) magic technique
When we sway I go (Bb) wea-(A7) k [pause]

[back to normal rhythm]
(N/C) I can hear the sound of (A) violins
(A7) Long before (Dm) it begins
Make me thrill as only (A) you know how
(A7) Sway me smooth (Dm) sway me now

[slower]
(Dm) (A) You know how
(A) Sway me smooth (A7) sway me (Dm) now
Sweet Child o' Mine – Guns 'n' Roses

[intro – sing the guitar riff]

(C) She's got a smile that it seems to me
Re(Bb) minds me of childhood... memories
Where (F) everything was as fresh as the bright blue (C) sky

Now and then when I see her face
She (Bb) takes me away to that... special place
And if I (F) stared too long I'd probably break down and (C) cry

(G) Ooh (Bb) oh sweet child o' (C) mine
(G) Oh oh-oh (Bb) oh sweet love of (C) mine

(C) Do-do dooo (C) do-do dooo
(Bb) Do-do dooo (Bb) do-do dooo
(C) Dooo............. do-do do-do do-do do-do do-do do-do

(C) She's got eyes of the bluest skies
As (Bb) if they thought of rain
I (F) hate to look into... those eyes and (C) see an ounce of pain

Her hair reminds me of a warm safe place
Where (Bb) as a child I'd hide
And (F) pray for thunder and the rain to (C) quietly pass me by

(G) Ooh (Bb) oh sweet child o' (C) mine
(G) Oh oh-oh (Bb) oh sweet love of (C) mine
(G) Oh oh-oh (Bb) oh sweet child of (C) mine
(G) Ooooo(Bb) ooh sweet love of (C) mine

(Dm) (F) (G) [pause] (Bb-C)
(Dm) (F) (G) [pause] (Bb-C)

[repeat x4]
(Dm) Where do we go
(F) Where do we go now
(G) Where do we go now  (Bb-C)

(Dm) Sweeeet
(F) chiiiiild
Sweet chi-i-i-i-(G)-i-i-i-(Bb)-i-i-i-(C)-i-ild  of (Dm) mine
**Sweet Home Alabama – Lynyrd Skynyrd**

[intro] (D) (C) (G) (G) x4

(D) Big (C)wheels keep on (G)turning
(D) Carry me (C)home to see my (G)kin
(D) Singing (C)songs about the (G)southland
(D) I miss ole (C)'Bamy once (G)again (and I think it's a sin)

(D) (C) (G) (G) x2

(D) Well, I heard Mister (C)Young sing a(G)bout her
(D) Well, I heard ole (C)Neil put her (G)down
(D) Well, I hope Neil (C)Young will re(G)member
(D) A southern (C)man don't need him a(G)round anyhow

(D)Sweet (C)home Ala(G)bama
(D)Where the (C)skies are so (G)blue
(D)Sweet (C)home Ala(G)bama
(D)Lord, I'm (C)coming home to (G)you

(D) In Birming(C)ham they love the (G)Gov'nor (F)Boo (C)boo (D)boo
(D) Now we all (C)did what we could (G)do
(D) Now Water(C)gate does not (G)bother me
(D) Does your (C)conscience bother (G)you? (tell the truth)

(D)Sweet (C)home Ala(G)bama
(D)Where the (C)skies are so (G)blue
(D)Sweet (C)home Ala(G)bama
(D)Lord, I'm (C)coming home to (G)you

(D) Now Muscle (C)Shoals has got the (G)Swampers
(D) And they've been (C)known to pick a song or (G)two
(D) Lord they (C)get me off (G)so much
(D) They pick me (C)up when I'm feeling (G)blue (now how about you?)

(D)Sweet (C)home Ala(G)bama
(D)Where the (C)skies are so (G)blue
(D)Sweet (C)home Ala(G)bama
(D)Lord, I'm (C)coming home to (G)you
Tainted Love – Soft Cell

[intro – 2 strums each]

(Am) (C) (F) (C) x2

Some (Am) times (C) I (F) feel… I’ve (C) got to
(Am) (C) Run a (F) way… I’ve (C) got to
(Am) (C) Get a (F) way… from the (C) pain you
(Am) Drive in (C) to the (F) heart of (C) me

The (Am) love (C) we (F) share (C) seems to
(Am) Go (C) no (F) where (C) and I’ve
(Am) Lost (C) my (F) light (C) for I
(Am) Toss and turn, I can’t (C) sleep at night

(A) Once I ran to you (I ran) (C) now I run from you
(F) This tainted love you’re given… I (Dm) give you all a boy could give you
(Am) Take my tears and that’s not nearly
(Am) All… (C) tainted (F) love, oh (C) oh-oh
(Am) (C) Tainted (F) love (C)

(Am) Now (C) I (F) know… I’ve (C) got to
(Am) (C) Run a (F) way… I’ve (C) got to
(Am) (C) Get a (F) way… (C) you don’t
(Am) Really want any (C) more from me
To (Am) make (C) things (F) right you (C) need
Some (Am) one… to (C) hold you (F) tight (C) and you
(Am) Think love (C) is to (F) pray (C) but I’m
(Am) Sorry, I don’t (C) pray that way

(A) Once I ran to you (I ran) (C) now I run from you
(F) This tainted love you’re given… I (Dm) give you all a boy could give you
(Am) Take my tears and that’s not nearly
(Am) All… (C) tainted (F) love, oh (C) oh-oh
(Am) (C) Tainted (F) love (C)

Don’t (Am) touch (C) me… (F) please I (C) cannot
(Am) Stand the (C) way you (F) tease (C)
I (Am) love you though you (C) hurt me (F) so (C) now I’m
(Am) Going to pack my (C) things and go

(Am) (C) Tainted (F) love… oh (C) oh-oh
(Am) (C) Tainted (F) love… oh (C) oh-oh
(Am) (C) Tainted (F) love… oh (C) oh-oh
(Am) (C) Tainted (F) love… oh (C) oh-oh
(Am) (C) Touch me baby… (F) tainted (C) love [repeat and fade]
Take it Easy – The Eagles

[intro] (G)

Well I'm a-(G)runnin' down the road try'n to loosen my load
I've got seven women (D)on my (C)mind
(G)Four that wanna own me (D)two that wanna stone me
(C)One says she's a friend of (G)mine

Take it eaaa-(Em)sy
Take it (C)eaaa-(G)sy
Don't let the (Am)sound of your own (C)wheels drive you (Em)cra(D)zy
Lighten (C)up while you still (G)can
Don't even (C)try to under(G)stand
Just find a (Am)place to make your (C)stand and take it (G)easy

Well I'm a-(G)standing on a corner in Winslow, Arizona
Such a fine (D)sight to (C)see
It's a (G)girl my Lord in a (D)flat-bed Ford
Slowin' (C)down to take a look at (G)me
Come on (Em)baby, don't say (C)may(G)be
I gotta (Am)know if your sweet (C)love is gonna (Em)save (D)me
We may (C)lose and we may (G)win
Though we may (C)never be here a(G)gain
So open (Am)up I'm climbin' (C)in, so take it ea(G)sy

Well I'm a (G)runnin' down the road tryin' to loosen my load
Got a world of trouble (D)on my (C)mind
(G)Lookin' for a lover who (D)won't blow my cover
She's (C)so hard to (G)find

Take it eaaa-(Em)sy
Take it (C)eaaa-(G)sy
Don't let the (Am)sound of your own (C)wheels drive you (Em)cra(D)zy
Come on (C)ba(G)by
Don't say (C)may(G)be
I gotta (Am)know if your sweet (C)love is gonna (G)save me(C)

Oh you’ve got it (C)eaaaaa(G)sy
You oughta take it (C)eaaaaa(G – single strum)sy
Take Me Home, Country Roads – John Denver

[intro] (A)

(A) Almost heaven… (F#m) West Virginia
(E) Blue ridge mountains (D)Shenandoah (A) river
(A) Life is old there (F#m) older than the trees
(E) Younger than the moun-tains… (D) blowing like a breeze (A)

Country (A) roads… take me (E7) home
To the (F#m) place… I be (D) long
West Vir (A) ginia… mountain ma (E) ma
Take me (D) home… country (A) roads

(A) All my memories… (F#m) gathered round her
(E) Miner’s lady… (D) stranger to blue (A) water
(A) Dark and dusty… (F#m) painted on the sky
(E) Misty taste of moonshine (D) teardrops in my (A) eye

Country (A) roads… take me (E7) home
To the (F#m) place… I be (D) long
West Vir (A) ginia… mountain ma (E) ma
Take me (D) home… country (A) roads

(F#m) I hear her (E7) voice in the (A) mornin’ hour she calls me
The (D) radio re (A) minds me of my (E) home far away
And (F#m) drivin’ down the (G) road I get a feel (D) in’ that I (A) should
have been home (E) yesterday… yester (E7) day

Country (A) roads… take me (E7) home
To the (F#m) place… I be (D) long
West Vir (A) ginia… mountain ma (E) ma
Take me (D) home… country (A) roads
Take me (E7) home… down country (A) roads
Take me (E7) home… down country (A) roads (A – single strum)
Take on Me – Aha

[intro]

(Am) Da-da-da (D) da da (G) da da (C) da da-da-da-da
(Am) Da-da-da (D) da da (G) da da (C) da da-da-da-da
(Am) Da-da-da (D) da da (G) da da (C) da da-da-da-da
(Am) Da-da-da (D) da da (G) da da (C) da da-da-da-da

We're (Am) talking away (D)
(G) I don't know what... (C) I'm to say
I'll (Am) say it anyway (D)
To (G) day's another (C) day to find you
(AM) Shying away (D)
(Em) I'll be coming for your (C) love, OK

(G) Take... (D) on... (Em) me... (C) (take on me)
(G) Take... (D) me... (Em) on... (C) (take on me)
(G) I'll... (D) be... (Em) gone... (C) in a day or (G) two (D) (Em) (C)

So (Am) needless to say (D)
I'm (G) odds and ends... (C) but I'm me
(Am) Stumbling away (D)
(G) Slowly learning that (C) life is OK
(Am) Say after me (D)
(Em) It's no better to be (C) safe than sorry

(G) Take... (D) on... (Em) me... (C) (take on me)
(G) Take... (D) me... (Em) on... (C) (take on me)
(G) I'll... (D) be... (Em) gone... (C) in a day or (G) two (D) (Em) (C)

Oh the (Am) things that you say (D)
(G) Is it life or... (C) just a play
My (Am) worries away (D)
You're (G) all the things I've (C) got to remember
You're (Am) shying away (D)
(Em) I'll be coming for (C) you anyway

(G) Take... (D) on... (Em) me... (C) (take on me)
(G) Take... (D) me... (Em) on... (C) (take on me)
(G) I'll... (D) be... (Em) gone... (C) in a day or (G) two (D) (Em) (C)

(G) Take... (D) on... (Em) me... (C) (take on me)
(G) Take... (D) me... (Em) on... (C) (take on me)
(G) I'll... (D) be... (Em) gone... (C) in a day or (G) two (D) (Em) (C)

(G – single strum)
Take Your Mama – Scissor Sisters†

[intro] (C) (Bb) (Dm) (C)

When you (C) grow up... livin' like a good boy (Bb) oughta
And your (Dm) mama... takes a shine to her best (C) son
Something (C) different... all the girls they seem to (Bb) like you
Cause you're (Dm) handsome... like to talk and have a whole lot of (C) fun

But now your (Dm) girl's gone a-(Dm7) missin'
And your (Dm6) house has got an (G) empty (C) bed (C)
The folks'll (Dm) wonder 'bout the (Dm7) wedding
They won't (Dm6) listen to a (G) word you (C) said (C)

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

(C) (Bb) (Dm) (C)

It's a (C) struggle... livin' like a good boy (Bb) oughta
In the (Dm) summer... watching all the girls pass (C) by
When your (C) mama... heard the way that you'd been (Bb) talkin'
And tried to (Dm) tell you... that all she wants to do is (C) cry

Now we (Dm) end up taking the (Dm7) long way home
(Dm6) Looking overdressed wearing (G) buckets of stale (C) cologne (C)
So (Dm) hard to see streets on a (Dm7) country road
When your (Dm6) glass is in the garbage
And your (G) Continental's just been (C) towed (C)

[chorus]
Teenage Dirtbag – Wheatus

[intro] (F) (C) (F) (Bb) x2

Her (F)name is No(C)elle... (F)I have a (Bb)dream about her (F)She rings my (C)bell... I got (F)gym class in (Bb)half an hour (F)Oh how she (C)rocks... in (F)keds and tube (Bb)socks
But (Dm) she doesn’t (Bb)know who I (Csus4)am (C)
And (Dm) she doesn’t (Bb)give a (Csus4)damn a (C)bout me

Cos (F) I’m just a (Bb)teenage (C)dirtbag (Dm) baby (Am)
Yeah (F) I’m just a (Bb)teenage (C)dirtbag (Dm) baby (Am)
(F) Listen to (Bb) Iron (C) Maiden (Dm) baby, (Am) with (F) me
(Bb) Ooo-ooo (C) ooooh
(Dm)/ (Am)/ (Bb)/ (C)/

Her (F)boyfriend’s a (C)dick... (F) he brings a (Bb) gun to school
And (F) he’d simply (C) kick... my (F) ass if he (Bb) knew the truth
He (F) lives on my (C) block... and (F) drives an I(Bb)ROC
But (Dm) she doesn’t (Bb) know who I (Csus4) am (C)
And (Dm) he doesn’t (Bb) give a (Csus4) damn a (C) bout me

Cos (F) I’m just a (Bb) teenage (C) dirtbag (Dm) baby (Am)
Yeah (F) I’m just a (Bb) teenage (C) dirtbag (Dm) baby (Am)
(F) Listen to (Bb) Iron (C) Maiden (Dm) baby, (Am) with (F) me
(Bb) Ooo-ooo (C) ooooh
(Dm)/ (Am)/ (Bb)/ (C)/

(F) (Bb) Oh yeaaa-(F)-ah (Bb) dirtbaaa-(F)-aaa-(Bb)-ag
No (Dm) she does (Am) n’t know (Bb) what she’s (C) missing
(F) (Bb) Oh yeaaa-(F)-ah (Bb) dirtbaaa-(F)-aaa-(Bb)-ag
No (Dm) she does (Am) n’t know (Bb) what she’s (C) missing

(F) (C) (F) (Bb) x2

Man (F) I feel like (C) mould... it’s (F) prom night and (Bb) I am lonely
(F) Lo and be (C) hold... (F) she’s walking (Bb) over to me
(F) This must be (C) fake... my (F) lip starts to (Bb) shake
(Dm) How does she (Bb) know who I (Csus4) am? (C)
And (Dm) why does she (Bb) give a (Csus4) damn a (C) bout me?

I’ve got two (F) tickets to (Bb) Iron (C) Maiden (Dm) baby (Am)
(F) Come with me (Bb) Friday (C) don’t say (Dm) maybe (Am)
(F) I’m just a (Bb) teenage (C) dirtbag (Dm) baby, (Am) like (F) you
(Bb) (C)
(Dm)/ (Am)/ (Bb)/ (C)/

(F) (Bb) Oh yeaaa-(F)-ah (Bb) dirtbaaa-(F)-aaa-(Bb)-ag
No (Dm) she does (Am) n’t know (Bb) what she’s (C) missing
(F) (Bb) Oh yeaaa-(F)-ah (Bb) dirtbaaa-(F)-aaa-(Bb)-ag
No (Dm) she does (Am) n’t know (Bb) what she’s (C) missing
(F) (C)... (F) (Bb)... (F) (C)... 
(Dm)/ (Am)/ (Bb)/ (C)/
(F – single strum)
Teenage Kicks – The Undertones

[intro] (D) (C#m) (Bm) (C#m)

(D) A teenage dream's so hard to beat (C#m)
(Bm) Every time she walks down the street (C#m)
(D) Another girl in the neighborhood (C#m)
(Bm) Wish she was mine, she looks so good (A)

(G) I wanna hold, wanna hold her tight
And (G#) get (A) teenage kicks all through the night

(D) I'm gonna call her on the telephone (C#m)
(Bm) Have her over 'cos I'm all alone (C#m)
(D) I need excitement, oh I need it bad (C#m)
(Bm) And it's the best I've ever had (A)

(G) I wanna hold, wanna hold her tight
And (G#) get (A) teenage kicks all through the night

[solo]
(D) (C#m) (Bm) (C#m) x2

(G) I wanna hold, wanna hold her tight
And (G#) get (A) teenage kicks all through the night

(D) A teenage dream's so hard to beat (C#m)
(Bm) Every time she walks down the street (C#m)
(D) Another girl in the neighborhood (C#m)
(Bm) Wish she was mine, she looks so good (A)

(G) I wanna hold, wanna hold her tight
And (G#) get (A) teenage kicks all through the night

(D) I'm gonna call her on the telephone (C#m)
(Bm) Have her over 'cos I'm all alone (C#m)
(D) I need excitement, oh I need it bad (C#m)
(Bm) And it's the best I've ever had

(G) I wanna hold, wanna hold her tight
And (G#) get (A) teenage kicks all through the night

[outro] (D) (G) (A) (D)
Tell Me Ma – The Dubliners

[intro] (G) (G) (D7) (G)

I’ll (G)Tell me Ma... when I go home
The (D7)boys won’t leave... the (G)girls alone
They pulled my hair... they stole my comb
But (D7)that’s alright... till (G)I go home
She is handsome (C)she is pretty
(G)She is the belle of (D7)Belfast city
(G)She is a-courtin (C)one, two, three
(G)Please won’t you (D)tell me (G)who is she?

(G)Albert Mooney says he loves her
(D7)All the boys are (G)fighting for her
They rap at the door and ring the bell
Saying (D7)oh my true love (G)are you well?
Out she comes as (C)white as snow
(G)Rings on her fingers and (D7)bells on her toes
(G)Jenny Murray (C)says she’ll die
If she (G)doesn’t get the (D)fella with the (G)roving eye

I’ll (G)Tell me Ma... when I go home
The (D7)boys won’t leave... the (G)girls alone
They pulled my hair... they stole my comb
But (D7)that’s alright till (G)I go home
She is handsome (C)she is pretty
(G)She is the belle of (D7)Belfast city
(G)She is a-courtin (C)one, two, three
(G)Please won’t you (D)tell me (G)who is she?

Let the (G)wind and the rain and the hail blow high
And the (D7)snow come tumbling (G)from the sky
She’s as nice as apple pie
And (D7)she’ll get her own lad (G)by and by
When she gets a (C)lad of her own
She (G)won’t tell her Ma till (D7)she goes home
But (G)let them all come (C)as they will
It’s (G)Albert (D)Mooney (G)she loves still

I’ll (G)Tell me Ma... when I go home
The (D7)boys won’t leave... the (G)girls alone
They pulled my hair... they stole my comb
But (D7)that’s alright till (G)I go home
She is handsome (C)she is pretty
(G)She is the belle of (D7)Belfast city
(G)She is a-courtin (C)one, two, three
(G)Please won’t you (D)tell me (G)who is she?
The Letter – The Boxtops

[no intro]

(Am) Gimme a ticket for an (F) aeroplane
(C) Ain't got time to take a (D7) fast train
(Am) Lonely days are gone... (F) I'm a-goin' home
My (E7) baby just-a wrote me a (Am) letter

I (Am) don't care how much money I (F) gotta spend
(C) Got to get back to (D7) baby again
(Am) Lonely days are gone... (F) I'm a-goin' home
My (E7) baby just-a wrote me a (Am) letter

Well, she (C) wrote me a (G) letter
Said she (F) couldn't (C) live with (G) out me no more
(C) Listen mister, (G) can't you see I (F) got to get (C) back
To my (G) baby once-a more
(E7) Any way, yeah!

(Am) Gimme a ticket for an (F) aeroplane
(C) Ain't got time to take a (D7) fast train
(Am) Lonely days are gone... (F) I'm a-goin' home
My (E7) baby just-a wrote me a (Am) letter

Well, she (C) wrote me a (G) letter
Said she (F) couldn't (C) live with (G) out me no more
Listen mister, (G) can't you see I (F) got to get (C) back
To my (G) baby once-a more
(E7) Any way, yeah!

(Am) Gimme a ticket for an (F) aeroplane
(C) Ain't got time to take a (D7) fast train
(Am) Lonely days are gone... (F) I'm a-goin' home
My (E7) baby just-a wrote me a (Am) letter
My (E7) baby just-a wrote me a (Am) letter
My (E7) baby just-a wrote me a (Am) letter

Am C D7 E7 F
The Way It Is – Bruce Hornsby*

[intro]
(Am7) (Em7) (D) (C) (G) (D) (Cadd9)
(Am7) (Em7) (D) (C) (G) (D) (Cadd9)

(Am7) Standing in line (Em7) marking time (D) waiting for the (C) welfare dime
(G) 'Cause (D) they can't (Cadd9) buy a job
(Am7) The man in the silk suit (Em7) hurries by as he (D) catches the poor
(C) ladies' eyes
(G) Just for (D) fun he says (Cadd9) "get a job"

(G) (Fmaj7) (C) That's just the (Cadd9) way it is,
(G) (Fmaj7) (C) Somethings will (Cadd9) never change,
(G) (Fmaj7) (C) That's just the (Cadd9) way it is,
(G) (Fmaj7) (C) Ah, but don't you be (Cadd9) lieve them

(Am7) (Em7) (D) (C) (G) (D) (Cadd9)

They say, (Am7) hey little boy (Em7) you can't go where the (D) others go (C)
(G) 'cause you don't (D) look like (Cadd9) they do
Said (Am7) hey old man (Em7) how can you stand to (D) think that (C) way Did
you (G) really think a (D) bout it
Before you (Cadd9) made the rules he said, Son

(G) (Fmaj7) (C) That's just the (Cadd9) way it is,
(G) (Fmaj7) (C) Somethings will (Cadd9) never change,
(G) (Fmaj7) (C) That's just the (Cadd9) way it is,
(G) (Fmaj7) (C) Ah, but don't you be (Cadd9) lieve them

(Am7) (Em7) (D) (C) (G) (D) (Cadd9) x2

Well they (Am7) passed a law in (Em7) '64 to (D) give those who ain't got a
(C) little more
(G) But it (D) only goes (Cadd9) so far
Because the (Am7) law don't change a (Em7) nother's mind when (D) all it sees
at the (C) hiring time
(G) Is the (D) line on the (Cadd9) colour bar

(G) (Fmaj7) (C) That's just the (Cadd9) way it is,
(G) (Fmaj7) (C) Somethings will (Cadd9) never change,
(G) (Fmaj7) (C) That's just the (Cadd9) way it is,
(G) (Fmaj7) (C) That's just the (Cadd9) way it is, it is, it is.

(Am7) (Em7) (D) (C) (G) (D) (Cadd9) x5

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{Am7} & \quad \text{Em7} & \quad \text{D} & \quad \text{C} & \quad \text{G} & \quad \text{Cadd9} & \quad \text{Fmaj7} \\
& \quad & \quad & \quad & \quad & \quad & \quad
\end{align*}
\]

or

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{Am7} & \quad \text{Em7} & \quad \text{D} & \quad \text{C} & \quad \text{G} & \quad \text{Cadd9} & \quad \text{Fmaj7} \\
& \quad & \quad & \quad & \quad & \quad & \quad
\end{align*}
\]
These Boots Are Made for Walkin' – Nancy Sinatra

[intro] (E)

(E) You keep sayin'... you've got somethin'... for me
Somethin' you call love... but confess
(A) You've been messin'... where you shouldn't be messin', yeah!
And now (E) someone else is getting all your best

These (G) boots are made for (Em) walkin'
And (G) that's just what they'll (Em) do
(G) One of these days these (Em – single strum) boots (N/C) are gonna walk all over you

(E)

(E7) You keep lyin'... when you ought to be truthin'
And you keep losin'... when you oughta not bet
(A7) You keep samein'... when you ought to be a-changin', yeah!
Now what's (E7) right is right... but you ain't been right yet

These (G) boots are made for (Em) walkin'
And (G) that's just what they'll (Em) do
(G) One of these days these (Em – single strum) boots (N/C) are gonna walk all over you

(E7) You keep playin'... where you shouldn't be playin'
And you keep thinkin'... that you'll never get burned, ha!
(A7) I just found me a brand new box of matches, yeah!
And (E7) what he knows you ain't had time to learn

These (G) boots are made for (Em) walkin'
And (G) that's just what they'll (Em) do
(G) One of these days these (Em – single strum) boots (N/C) are gonna walk all over you

[outro – spoken]
(E) Are you ready... boots, start walkin'....

(E)
Thorn in my Side – Eurythmics*

[intro] (D) (D) (G) (A)

(D) Thorn in my side... you know that’s (G)all you ever (A)were
(D) A bundle of lies... you know that’s (G)all that it was (A)worth
(D) I should have known (C)better... but I (G)trusted you at (A)first
(Bb) I should have known (F)better... but I (Bb)got what I des(G)erved

Uh (G)oh uh oh uh oh uh oh (uh oh uh oh uh oh uh oh)
Uh (G)oh uh oh uh oh uh oh (uh oh uh oh uh oh)

To (F)run away from (C)you (run run run run)
Is (G)all that I could (C)do (run run run run)
To (F)run away from (C)you (run run run run)
Is (G)all that I could (C)do (run run run run)
To (F)run away from (C)you (run run run run)
Is (G)all that I could (C)do (run run run run)
To (F)run away from (C)you (run run run run)
Is (A)all that I could (D)do (run run run run)

(D) (D) (G) (A) x2

(D) Thorn in my side... you know that’s (G)all you’ll ever (A)be
(D) So don’t think you know better... cos that’s (G)what you mean to
(A)me
(D) I was feeling (C)complicated... (G) I was feeling a(A)lone
(Bb)Every time I (F)think of you... I (Bb)shiver to the (G)bone

Uh (G)oh uh oh uh oh uh oh (uh oh uh oh uh oh uh oh)
Uh (G)oh uh oh uh oh uh oh (uh oh uh oh uh oh)

To (F)run away from (C)you (run run run run)
Is (G)all that I could (C)do (run run run run)
To (F)run away from (C)you (run run run run)

(A) (Bb) (F) (Bb)
(F) (Bb) (F) (Bb)
(G) (G) (C)
(F) (C) (G) (C) (run run run run) x4

To (F)run away from (C)you (run run run run)
Is (G)all that I could (C)do (run run run run)
To (F)run away from (C)you (run run run run)
Is (G)all that I could (C – single strum)do (run run run run)
Three Little Birds – Bob Marley†

[intro] (C)

Don’t (C)worry… about a thing
Cos (F)every little thing… gonna be al(C)right
Singin’ don’t (C)worry… about a thing
Cos (F)every little thing… gonna be al(C)right

Rise up this (C)mornin’
Smile with the (G)rising sun
Three little (C)birds
Perch on my (F)doorstep
Singin’ (C)sweet songs
Of melodies (G)pure and true... sayin’
(F) This is my message to (C)you-oo-oo

Singin’ don’t (C)worry... about a thing
Cos (F)every little thing... gonna be al(C)right
Singin’ don’t (C)worry... about a thing
Cos (F)every little thing... gonna be al(C)right

Rise up this (C)mornin’
Smile with the (G)rising sun
Three little (C)birds
Perch on my (F)doorstep
Singin’ (C)sweet songs
Of melodies (G)pure and true... sayin’
(F) This is my message to (C)you-oo-oo

Singin’ don’t (C)worry... about a thing
Cos (F)every little thing... gonna be al(C)right
Singin’ don’t (C)worry... about a thing
Cos (F)every little thing... gonna be al(C)right

Singin’ don’t (C)worry... about a thing
Cos (F)every little thing... gonna be al(C)right
Singin’ don’t (C)worry... about a thing
Cos (F)every little thing... gonna be al(C)right

C  F  G
Time After Time – Cindy Lauper*

[intro]  (F) (G) (Em) (F) x2

(Dm)Lying (C)in my (Dm)bed I (C)hear the (Dm)clock (C)tick and
(Dm)think of (C)you
(Dm) Caught (C)up in (Dm)circles con(Dm)fusion is
(Dm)nothing (C)new
(F)Flash(G)back - (Em)warm (F)nights
(F) Almost (G)left be(Em)hind (Em)
(F)Suit(G)case of (Em)memo(Em)ries... time (G)after -

(Dm)Some(C)times you (Dm)picture (C)me I'm (Dm)walk(C)ing too
(Dm)far a(C)head
(Dm)You're (C)calling (Dm)to (C)me, I (Dm)can't (C)hear what
(Dm)you-o-u've (C) said -
Then (F)you (G)say... (Em)go (F)slow
(F) I (G)fall be(Em)hind (Em)
The (F)se(G)cond (Em)hand un(F)winds

[chorus]
If you're (G)lost you can look and you (Am)will find me
(F) Time (G)after (C)time
If you (G)fall I will catch you - I'll (Am)be waiting
(F) Time (G)after (C)time
If you're (G)lost you can look and you (Am)will find me
(F) Time (G)after (C)time
If you (G)fall I will catch you - (Am)I will be waiting
(F) Time (G)after (C)time

(F) (G) (Em) (F) x2

(Dm)Af(C)ter my (Dm)picture (C)fades and (Dm)dark(C)ness has
(Dm)turned to (C)grey
(Dm)Watch(C)ing through (Dm)win(C)dows you're (Dm)wonder(C)ing
if (Dm)I'm o(C)kay
(F)Sec(G)rets (Em)sto(F)len
(F) From (G)deep in(Em)side
(F) The (G)drum beats (Em)out of (F)time

[chorus]
Then (F)you (G)say... (Em)go (F)slow
(F) I (G)fall be(Em)hind (Em)
The (F)se(G)cond (Em)hand un(F)winds

[chorus] – repeat last line and fade
Titanium – David Guetta ft. Sia*

[intro] (C) (G) (Am) (Am) x2

(C) You shout it out (G)
But (Am) I can't hear a word you say
(C) I'm talking loud (Em) not saying much
(Am)
(C) I'm criticised (G)
But (Am) all your bullets ricochet
(C) You shoot me down (Em) but I get up
(Am)

[chorus]
(F) I'm bulletproof... (G) nothing to lose
(Em) Fire a(Am)way, fire
A(F)way... ricochet (G) you take your aim
(Em) Fire a(Am)way, fire
A(F)way... you shoot me down (G) but I won't fall
(Em) I am tit(Am)anium
(F) You shoot me down (G) but I won't fall
(Em) I am tit(Am)anium
(F) (G) (Em) (Am) x2

(C) Cut me down (G)
But it's (Am) you who'll have further to fall
(C) Ghost town (Em) and haunted love
(Am)
(C) Raise your voice (G)
(Am) Sticks and stones may break my bones
(C) I'm talking loud (Em) not saying much
(Am)

[chorus]
(F) Stone-hard (G) machine gun
(Em) Firing at the (Am) ones who run
(F) Stone-hard (G) as bulletproof (Am) gla-a-ass

(F) You shoot me down (G) but I won't fall
(Em) I am tit(Am)anium
(F) (G) (Em) (Am)
(F) (G)
(Em) I am tit(Am)anium
(F – single strum)
Top of the World – The Carpenters

[intro] (C)

(C)Such a feelin's (G)comin' (F)over (C)me
There is (Em)wonder in most (Dm)everything (G)I see (C)now
Not a (F)cloud in the (G7)sky
Got the (Em)sun in my (A)eyes
And I... (Dm) won't be sur(Fm)prised if it's a (G)dream

(C)Everything I (G)want the (F)world to (C)be
Is now (Em)coming true es(Dm)pecial(G)ly for (C)me (C7)
And the (F)reason is (G7)clear
It's be(Em)cause you are (A)here
You're the (Dm)nearest thing to (Fm)heaven that I've (G)seen

I'm on the... (C) top of the (C7)world lookin'... (F) down on creation
And the (C)only expla(G)nation I can (C)find (C7)
Is the (F)love that I've (G)found ever (C)since you've been a(F)round
Your love's (C)put me at the (G7)top of the (C)world

(C)Something in the (G)wind has (F)learned my (C)name
And it's (Em)tellin' me that (Dm)things are (G)not the (C)same (C7)
In the (F)leaves on the (G7)trees and the (Em)touch of the (A)breeze
There's a (Dm)pleasin' sense of (Fm)happiness for (G)me

(C)There is only (G)one wish (F)on my (C)mind
When this (Em)day is through I (Dm)hope that (G)I will (C)find (C7)
That to(F)morrow will (G7)be just the (Em)same for you and (A)me
All I (Dm)need will be (Fm)mine if you are (G)here

I'm on the... (C) top of the (C7)world lookin'... (F) down on creation
And the (C)only expla(G)nation I can (C)find (C7)
Is the (F)love that I've (G)found ever (C)since you've been a(F)round
Your love's (C)put me at the (G7)top of the (C)world

[no chords for next two lines]
I'm on the... top of the world lookin'... down on creation
And the only explanation I can find
Is the (F)love that I've (G)found ever (C)since you've been a(F)round
Your love's (C)put me at the (G7)top of the (C)world

C  G  F  Em  Dm  C7  G7  A  Fm
Torn – Natalie Imbruglia*

[intro] (F)

(F) I thought I saw a man brought to life
(Am) He was warm... he came around like he was
(Bb) Dignified... he showed me what it was to cry
(F) Well you couldn't be that man I adored
(Am) You don't seem to know... don't seem to care
What your (Bb)heart is for... well I don't know him anymore

There's (Dm)nothin' where he used to lie... (C) the conversation has run dry
(Am) That's what's going on... (C7) nothing's fine

[chorus]
I'm (F)torn... I'm all out of (C)faith
This is how I (Dm)feel... I'm cold and I'm (Bb)shamed lying naked on the
(F)Floor... illusion never cha-(C)anged
Into something (Dm)real... I'm wide awake and (Bb)I can see the perfect sky is
(F)torn

You're a little (C)late
I'm already (Dm)torn (Bb)

(F) So I guess the fortune teller's right
(Am) I should have seen just what was there... and not some
(Bb) Holy light... but you crawled beneath my veins and now
(Dm) I don't care I have no luck... (C) I don't miss it all that much
(Am) There's just so many things (C7) that I can't touch

[chorus]
You're a little (C)late
I'm already (Dm)torn... (Bb)... (Dm)torn (Bb)
(Dm) ooooh.... ooooh (F)oooh, (C)oooh

[single strums]
There's (Dm)nothing where he used to lie... (C) my inspiration has run dry
(Am) That's what is goin' on.. (C7) nothin's right

[chorus]
I'm all out of (C)faith, this is how I (Dm)feel
I'm cold and I'm a(Bb)shamed bound and broken on the (F)floor
You're a little (C)late... I'm already (Dm)torn... (Bb)... (Dm)torn... (C)

(F)(C)(Dm)(Bb) x3
(F – single strum)

\[ \text{UKULELE WEDNESDAYS} \]
Total Eclipse of the Heart – Bonnie Tyler*

[no intro]

(Am) Turnaround... every now and then I get a
(G) Little bit lonely and you're never coming round
(Am) Turnaround... every now and then I get a
(G) Little bit tired of listening to the sound of my tears
(C) Turnaround... every now and then I get a
(Bb) Little bit nervous that the best of all the years have gone by
(C) Turnaround... every now and then I get a
(Bb) Little bit terrified and then I see the look in your eyes
(Eb) Turnaround (Ab) bright eyes... every now and then I fall apart
(Eb) Turnaround (Ab) bright eyes... every now and then I fall apart

(Am) Turnaround... every now and then I get a
(G) Little bit restless and I dream of something wild
(Am) Turnaround... every now and then I get a
(G) Little bit helpless and I'm lying like a child in your arms
(C) Turnaround... every now and then I get a
(Bb) Little bit angry and I know I've got to get out and cry
(C) Turnaround... every now and then I get a
(Bb) Little bit terrified but then I see the look in your eyes
(Eb) Turnaround (Ab) bright eyes... every now and then I fall apart
(Eb) Turnaround (Ab) bright eyes... every now and then I fall apart

And I (Em) need you now to (C) night
And I (D) need you more than (G) ever
And if you'll (Em) only hold me (C) tight
We'll be (D) holding on for (G) ever
And we'll (Em) only be making it (C) right
Cause we'll (D) never be wrong

To (C) gather we can take it to the (D) end of the line
Your (Em) love is like a shadow on me (A) all of the time
I (G) don't know what to do and I'm (D) always in the dark
We're (Em) living in a powder keg and (A) giving off sparks
I really need you to (G) night
For (D) ever's gonna start to (C) night
For (D) ever's gonna start tonight

(G) Once upon a time I was (Em) falling in love
But (B) now I'm only falling a (C) part
There's (Am) nothing I can do... a (D) total eclipse of the
(G) Heart (Em)
(C) (D)

(G) Once upon a time there was (Em) light in my life
But (B) now there's only love in the (C) dark
(Am) Nothing I can say
A (D) total eclipse of the (G) heart (Em) (C)
(D) Total eclipse of the (G) heart (Em) (C)
(D) Total eclipse of the (G) heart (Em) (C)

(D) Turnaround (G) bright eyes (Em) (C) (D) (G-single strum)
Toxic – Britney Spears

[no intro]

(Am) Baby, can't you see... I'm calling... a guy like you
Should wear a warning (C)... it's dangerous (E7)... I'm fallin' (Am)

(Am) There's no escape... I can't wait... I need a hit
Baby, give me it (C)... you're dangerous (E7)... I'm lovin' it (Am)

(Am) Too high... can't come down... Losing my head spinning
'Round and 'round... (C) (E7) do you feel me now? (Am)

With a (Am) taste of your lips, I'm (C) on a ride
(B) You're toxic (Bb) I'm slipping under
With a (Am) taste of poison (C) paradise
I'm addicted to you
Don't you (E7) know that you're toxic? (Am) (C)
And I (B) love what you do
Don't you (Bb) know that you're toxic? (Am) (C) (F) (E7)

(Am) It's getting late... to give you up... I took a sip
From my devil's cup (C)... Slowly... (E7) it's taking over me (Am)

(Am) Too high... can't come down... it's in the air
And it's all around (C) (E7) Can you feel me now (Am)

With a (Am) taste of your lips, I'm (C) on a ride
(B) You're toxic, (Bb) I'm slipping under
With a (Am) taste of poison (C) paradise
I'm addicted to you
Don't you (E7) know that you're toxic? (Am) (C)
And I (B) love what you do
Don't you (Bb) know that you're toxic? (Am) (C) (F) (E7)

(Am) Intoxicate me now
(C) With your lovin' now
(B) I think I'm ready now
(Bb) I think I'm ready now
(Am) Intoxicate me now
(C) With your lovin' now
(F) I think I'm ready now
(E7) I think I'm ready now (Am)
True Colours – Cindy Lauper*

[intro]  (Am) (G) (C) (F) x2

You with the (Am)sad (G)eyes
(C)Don't be discouraged
Oh I (F)realise
It's (Am)hard to take (G)courage
In a (C)world full of (Dm)people
(Em)You can lose sight (F)of it all
And the (Am)darkness ooh in(G)side you
Can make you (F)feel so (C)small

[chorus]
But I see your (F)true (C)colours (Gsus4)shining through (G)
I see your (F)true (C)colours
And (F)that's why I (Gsus4)love (G)you
So (Am)don't be a(Em)fraid
To (G)let them (Am)show
Your (F)true (C)colours
(F)True (C)colours
Are (G – single strum)beautiful
Like a (Am)rain(G)bow (C) (F)
(Am) (G) (C) (F)

Show me a (Am)smile (G)then
(C)Don't be unhappy
Can't re(F)member when I
(Am)Last saw you (G)laughing
If (C)this world makes you (Dm)crazy
And you've (Em)taken all you-(F)ou can bear
You (Am)call me up (G)
Because you (F)know I'll be (C)there

[chorus] then (C – single strum)
True Faith – New Order†

[intro]
(Dm) (F) (C) (G) x2
(Dm) (F) (C) (Bb)

(Dm) I feel so extra (Bb) ordinary
(Am) Something’s got a hold on (C) me
I (Dm) get this feeling (Bb) I’m in (C) motion
A (Am) sudden sense of liberty (G)
(Dm) I don’t care ‘cause (C) I’m not there
And (Bb) I don’t care if I’m (Am) here tomorrow
A (C) gain and again I’ve (Bb) taken too much
(Am) Of the things that cost you (A) too much

[chorus]
(Dm) I used to think that the (F) day would never (C) come
(C) I’d see delight in the (G) shade of the morning (Dm) sun
(Dm) My morning sun is the (F) drug that brings me (C) near
(Am) To the childhood I (G) lost, replaced by (Dm) fear
(Dm) I used to think that the (F) day would never (C) come
(C) That my life would depend (Bb) end on the morning sun (Bb)

(Dm) When I was a (Bb) very (C) small boy,
(Am) Very small boys (C) talked to me
(Dm) Now that we’ve grown (Bb) up together
(Am) They’re all taking (C) drugs with me (G)
(Dm) That’s the price that (C) we all pay
And the (Bb) value of destiny (Am) comes to nothing
(C) I can’t tell you (Bb) where we’re going
I (Am) guess there was just no (A) way of knowing

[chorus]
(Dm) I feel so extra (Bb) ordinary
(Am) Something’s got a hold on (C) me
I (Dm) get this feeling (Bb) I’m in (C) motion
A (Am) sudden sense of liberty (G)
The (Dm) chances are we’ve (C) gone too far
You (Bb) took my time and you (Am) took my money
(C) Now I fear you’ve (Bb) left me standing
(Am) In a world that’s (A) so demanding

[chorus – then hold final (Bb) and then (Dm) to finish]
Tubthumping – Chumbawumba*  

[intro] (D)  

[chorus] (x2)  
I get knocked (D) down... but I get (G) up again  
You’re (D) never going to keep me (G) down  
I get knocked (D) down... but I get (G) up again  
You’re (A) never going to keep me (A) down  

(Em) (G) Pissing the  
(Bm) Night a(A) way  
(Em) (G) Pissing the  
(Bm) Night a(A) way  

He drinks a (D) whisky drink... he drinks a (G) vodka drink  
He drinks a (D) lager drink... he drinks a (G) cider drink  
He sings the (D) songs that remind him of the (G) good times  
He sings the (A) songs that remind him of the (A) better times  

(D) Oh... (G) Danny  
(D) Boy... (G) Danny  
(D) Boy... (G) Danny  
(A) boy [stop]  

[chorus]  
(Em) (G) Pissing the  
(Bm) Night a(A) way  
(Em) (G) Pissing the  
(Bm) Night a(A) way  

He drinks a (D) whisky drink... he drinks a (G) vodka drink  
He drinks a (D) lager drink... he drinks a (G) cider drink  
He sings the (D) songs that remind him of the (G) good times  
He sings the (A) songs that remind him of the (A) better times  

(D) Don’t... (G) cry for  
(D) Me... (G) Next door  
(D) neighbour (G)  
(A) [stop]  

[chorus]
Two Princes – Spin Doctors

[intro]    (D) (Bm) (A) (G)

(D) One, two… (Bm) princes kneel before you…
That's (G) what I said now
(D) Princes… (Bm) princes who a(A) dore you
Just (G) go ahead now
(D) One has… (Bm) diamonds in his (A) pockets
(G) That's some bread now
(D) This one… said he (Bm) wants to buy you (A) rockets
Ain't (G) in his head now

(D) Heeey (Bm) y… yea (A) yeah-ah (G)
Do do-be-(D)-doop… de-be-(Bm) be be-be-be (A) dubba dubba dubba
dubba (G) dubba dubba dubba dubba
dubba

(D) This one… he's (Bm) got a princely (A) racket
That's (G) what I said now
(D) Got some… big (Bm) seal upon his (A) jacket
Ain't (G) in his head now
You (D) marry him… your (Bm) father will con(A) done you
(G) How 'bout that now?
You (D) marry me… your (Bm) father will dis(A) own you
He'll (G) eat his hat now

[pre-chorus] and [chorus]

(G) Marry him… or marry me
(D) I'm the one that loves you baby can't you see
I ain't (G) got no future or a family tree, but
(A – single strum) I know what a prince and lover ought to be
(A – single strum) I know what a prince and lover ought to be

Said (D) if you… (Bm) want to call me (A) baby… just (G) go ahead, now
An’ (D) if you… (Bm) like to tell me (A) maybe… just (G) go ahead, now
An’ (D) if you… (Bm) wanna buy me (A) flowers… just (G) go ahead, now
An’ (D) if you’d… (Bm) like to talk for (A) hours… just (G) go ahead, now

(D) One, two… (Bm) princes kneel be(A)fore you
That's (G) what I said now
(D) Princes… (Bm) princes who a(A) dore you
Just (G) go ahead now
(D) One has… (Bm) diamonds in his (A) pockets
(G) That's some bread now
(D) This one… said he (Bm) wants to buy you (A) rockets
Ain’t (G) in his head now

[repeat box]
Umbrella – Rihanna

You (F)had my heart
And we'll never be (C)worlds apart
Maybe in (Em)magazines
But you'll still (Am)be my star
Baby cause (F)in the dark
You can see (C)shiny cars
That's when you (Em)need me there
With you I'll (Am)always share

[chorus]
Be(F)cause... when the sun shines
We'll shine to(C)gether
Told you I'll be here for(Em)ever
Said I'll always be your (Am)friend
Took an oath I'm stickin’ out till the (F)end
Now that it's raining more than (C)ever
Know that we still have each (Em)other
You can stand under my umbr(Am)ella
You can stand under my umbr(F)ella
(Ella ella eh (C)eh eh)
Under my umbr(Em)ella
(Ella ella eh (Am)eh eh)
Under my umbr(F)ella
(Ella ella eh (C)eh eh)
Under my umbr(Em)ella
(Ella ella eh (Am)eh eh) (F)

These (F)fancy things...
Will never come (C)in between
You're part of my (Em)entity...
Here for in(Am)finity
When the war has (F)took its part...
When the world has (C)dealt its cards
If the (Em)hand is hard...
Together we'll (Am)mend your heart

[chorus]
(Bb)You can run into my arms
(F)It's okay don't be alarmed
Come (C)here to me
There's no distance in between our love

So (Bb)go on and let the rain (F)pour
I'll be all you need and (E7)mo-o-re

[chorus]
**Under The Boardwalk – The Drifters**

[intro] (G)

Oh when the (G)sun beats down and melts the tar up on the (D)roof
And your (D7)shoes get so hot you wish your tired feet were fire(G)proof (G7)
Under the (C)boardwalk ... down by the (G)sea
On a blanket with my ba(D)by is where I'll (G)be

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

From the (G)park you hear the happy sound of a... carou(D)sel
You can (D7)almost taste the hotdogs and french fries (G)they sell (G7)
Under the (C)boardwalk... down by the (G)sea
On a blanket with my ba(D)by is where I'll (G)be

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

[instrumental break – same as first two lines of verse]
(G) (G) (D) (D)
(D7) (D7) (G) (G7)

Under the (C)boardwalk ... down by the (G)sea
On a blanket with my ba(D)by is where I'll (G)be

Under the (Em)boardwalk... out of the sun
Under the (D)boardwalk... we'll be having some fun
Under the (Em)boardwalk... people walking above
Under the (D)boardwalk... we'll be falling in love
Under the (Em)board-walk... board-walk
Under the Bridge – Red Hot Chili Peppers

(D) Sometimes I (A) feel like I (Bm) don't have a (F#m) part (G) ner
(D) Sometimes I (A) feel... like (Bm) my only (G) friend
Is the (D) city I (A) live in... the (Bm) city of (F#m) an (G) gels
(D) Lonely as (A) I am... to (Bm) gether we (G) cry (Dmaj7)

I (D) drive on her (A) streets 'cause... (Bm) she's my com (F#m) pan (G) ion
I (D) walk through her (A) hills 'cause... she (Bm) knows who I (G) am
She (D) sees my good (A) deeds and... she (Bm) kisses me (G) windy
(D) I never (A) worry... now (Bm) that is a (G) lie (Dmaj7)

Well, (Em) I don't ever want to (D) feel... (A) like I (Em) did that day
(Em) Take me to the place I (D) love... (A) take me (Em) all the way
(Em) I don't ever want to (D) feel... (A) like I (Em) did that day
(Em) Take me to the place I (D) love... (A) take me (Em) all the way-y-y
(D) Yeah (A) yeah... (Bm) yeah (F#m) yeah-(G) yeah

(D) (A) (Bm) (G)

It's (D) hard to be (A) lieve that... there's (Bm) nobody (F#m) out (G) there
It's (D) hard to be (A) lieve... that (Bm) I'm all a (G) lone
At (D) least I have (A) her love... the (Bm) city she (F#m) loves (G) me
(D) Lonely as (A) I am... to (Bm) gether we (G) cry (Dmaj7)

Well, (Em) I don't ever want to (D) feel... (A) like I (Em) did that day
(Em) Take me to the place I (D) love... (A) take me (Em) all the way
(Em) I don't ever want to (D) feel... (A) like I (Em) did that day
(Em) Take me to the place I (D) love... (A) take me (Em) all the way
(G) Yeah, (Gm) yeah (F) yeah (Eb) yeah
(G) Oh (Gm) no, no-no, (F) yeah, (Eb) yeah
(G) Love (Gm) me, I say, (F) yeah (Eb) yeah

(Ebmaj7)
(D7) (Fmaj7)

(G) Under the bridge down (Gm) town... (F) is where I (Eb) drew some blood
(G) Under the bridge down (Gm) town... (F) I could not (Eb) get enough
(G) Under the bridge down (Gm) town... (F) forgot a (Eb) bout my love
(G) Under the bridge down (Gm) town... (F) I gave my (Eb) life awa-a-
(G) -a-ay, (Gm) yeah (F) yeah, (Eb) yeah
(G) Oh-h-h (Gm) no, no-no, (F) yeah, (Eb) yeah
(G) Oh-h-h (Gm) no, I say, (F) yeah (Eb) yeah

(G) (Bb) (F) (Eb) x2
(G – single strum)
Valerie / Kung Fu Fighting – The Zutons / Carl Douglas

Well some (C) times... I go out... by myself... and I look across the (Dm) water
And I (C) think of all the things... what you're doing... and in my head I paint a
(Dm) picture

'Cos (F) since I've come on home... well my (Em) body's been a mess
And I've (F) missed your ginger hair... and the (Em) way you like to dress
(F) Won't you come on over... (C) stop making a fool out of (G) me
Why won't you come on over Vale (C) rie?  Vale (Dm) rie  Vale (C) rie  Vale (Dm) rie

Did you (C) have to go to jail... put your house on up for sale... did you get a good
(Dm) lawyer?
I hope you (C) didn't catch a tan... I hope you find the right man who'll fix it
(Dm) for you
Are you (C) shopping anywhere... changed the colour of your hair... are you
(Dm) busy?
And did you (C) have to pay the fine you were dodging all the time... are you still
(Dm) dizzy?

'Cos (F) since I've come on home... well my (Em) body's been a mess
And I've (F) missed your ginger hair... and the (Em) way you like to dress
(F) Won't you come on over... (C) stop making a fool out of (G) me
Why won't you come on over Vale (C) rie?  Vale (Dm) rie  Vale (C) rie  Vale (Dm) rie

[Kung Fu Fighting interlude]
Oh oh-oh (C) ohhh... oh oh-oh (Dm) ohhh  [a few times]

Everybody was (C) kung-fu fighting... those kids were (Dm) fast as lightning
In fact it was a (C) little bit frightening... but they fought with (Dm) expert timing

Oh oh-oh (C) ohhh... oh oh-oh (Dm) ohhh  [a few times]

Well some (C) times... I go out... by myself... and I look across the (Dm) water
And I (C) think of all the things... what you're doing... and in my head I paint a
(Dm) picture

'Cos (F) since I've come on home... well my (Em) body's been a mess
And I've (F) missed your ginger hair... and the (Em) way you like to dress
(F) Won't you come on over (C) stop making a fool out of (G) me
Why won't you come on over Vale (C) rie?  Vale (Dm) rie  Vale (C) rie  Vale (Dm) rie
Why won't you come on over Va-a-ale (C – single strum) rie
[intro]
[single strums]
(Dm) (C) x3
(Dm) (G)

[normal strumming]
(C) (F) (G) (G)x2

(C) I heard you (F)on the wireless (G) back in Fifty two
(C) Lying a(F) wake intent on (G) tuning in on you
(C) If I was (F) young it didn’t (G) stop you coming through
(C) Oh- (F) oh (G)

(C) They took the (F) credit for your (G) second symphony
(C) Rewritten (F) by machine on (G) new technology,
(C) And now I (F) understand the (G) problems you can see
(C) Oh- (F) oh (G) I met your children
(C) Oh- (F) oh (G) what did you tell them?

(C) Pictures (G) came and (F) broke your heart
(G) Oh, oh- oh- oh- (Am) oh

(C) And now we (F) meet in a (G) abandoned studio
(C) We hear the (F) playback and it (G) seems so long ago
(C) And you re(F) member the (G) jingles used to go
(C) Oh (F) oh (G) You were the first one
(C) Oh- (F) oh (G) You were the last one

(C) Video killed the (F) radio star
(C) Video killed the (F) radio star

(C) In my (G) mind and (F) in my car
(C) We can’t re(G) wind we’ve (F) gone too far
(G) Oh, oh- oh- oh- (Am) oh... (G) Oh, oh- oh- oh- (Am) oh

(F) (G) (C) (F) x2
(F) (G) (E) (Am)

[single strums]
(Dm) (C) (Dm)
(G) (Am) (F) (Am) (F) (G)

(C) Video killed the (F) radio star
(C) Video killed the (F) radio star

(C) In my (G) mind and (F) in my car
(C) We can’t re(G) wind we’ve (F) gone too far
(C) Pictures (G) came and (F) broke your heart
(C) Put the (G) blame on (F) VCR... [pause]

You (C) are... (Dm) (G) a radio (C) sta- a- a- a (Dm) a- a- a- a- (G) a- ar
[repeat to fade]
Walk of Life – Dire Straits

[instrumental chant - repeat a few times for intro]
(D) Da da... da da da da (G) da da...
Da da (A) da da... da da da da da (G) da da... da (A) da da da da da

(D) Here comes Johnny singing oldies, goldies
Be-bop-a-lua, Baby What I Say
Here comes Johnny singing I Gotta Woman
Down in the tunnels trying to make it (D7) pay

(G) He got the action... he got the motion... (D) oh yeah, the boy can play
(G) Dedication... devotion... (D) turning all the night time into the day
He do the song about the sweet lovin' (A) woman
He do the (D) song about the knife (G)
He do the (D) walk... (A) he do the walk of (G) life
(A) Yeah he do the walk of (D) life

[instrumental chant, just once - (D)(G)(A)(G-A)]

(D) Here comes Johnny and he'll tell you the story
Hand me down my walkin' shoes
Here come Johnny with the power and the glory
Backbeat the talkin' (D7) blues

(G) He got the action, he got the motion (D) Oh yeah, the boy can play
(G) Dedication devotion (D) turning all the night time into the day
He do the song about the sweet lovin' (A) woman
He do the (D) song about the knife (G)
He do the (D) walk, (A) ... he do the walk of (G) life,
(A) yeah he do the walk of (D) life

[instrumental chant 2 times (D)(G)(A)(G-A) (D)(G)(A)(G-A)]

(D) Here comes Johnny singing oldies, goldies
Be-bop-a-lua, Baby What I Say
Here comes Johnny singing I Gotta Woman
Down in the tunnels trying to make it (D7) pay

(G) He got the action... he got the motion... (D) oh yeah, the boy can play
(G) Dedication... devotion... (D) turning all the night time into the day
And after all the violence and (A) double talk
There's just a (D) song in all the trouble and the (G) strife
You do the (D) walk... (A) you do the walk of (G) life
(A) Yeah you do the walk of (D) life

[instrumental chant fade to end - (D)(G)(A)(G)(A)]

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    D    D7    G    A
    ▼ ▼ ▼ ▼
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UKULELE WEDNESDAYS
Walking in Memphis – Mark Cohn*

[intro] (F) (G) (C) (Am)

(F) Put (G) on my (C) blue suede (Am) shoes and I
(F) Board (G) ed the plane (C) (Am)
Touched (F) down in the (G) land of the (C) Delta (Am) blues
In the (F) middle of the (G) pouring (C) rain (Am)

(F) Double (G) U. C. (C) Handy (Am)
Won't you (F) look down (G) over (C) me (Am)
(F) Yeah, I got a (G) first class (C) ticket (Am)
But I'm as (F) blue as a (G) boy can (C) be

[chorus]
Then I'm (Am) walking in (F) Memphis (G) (C)
I was (Am) walking with my (F) feet ten (G) feet off of Beale (C)
(Am) Walking in (F) Memphis, (G) (C)
But (Am) do I really (F) feel the (G) way I (C) feel?
(C)

(F) I saw the (G) ghost of (C) Elvis (Am)
(F) On (G) U-u-union Ave (C) nue (Am)
Followed him (F) up to the (G) gates of (C) Graceland (Am)
Then I (F) watched him (G) walk right (C) through (Am)
Now, se(F) urity they (G) did not (C) see him (Am)
They just (F) hovered (G) round his (C) tomb (Am)
But there's a (F) pretty little (G) thing... (C) waiting for the (Am) King
(F – single strum) Down in the jungle room

[chorus]
Now, they've got (Csus4) catfish on the (C) table (Csus4) (C)
They've got (Csus4) gospel in the (C) air (Csus4) (C)
And Reverend (E7) Green... will be gla-a-ad to (F) see you
When you (F#dim) haven't got a (G7) prayer (C)
But boy you got a prayer in

[normal strumming]
(F) Memphis (G) (C) (Am)
(F) (G) (C) (Am)

Now (F) Muriel (G) plays pi(C) ano, (Am)
Every (F) Friday at the (G) Holly (C) wood (Am)
And they (F) brought me (G) down to (C) see her (Am)
And they (F) asked me (G) if I (C) would (Am)
(F) Do a (G) little (C) number (Am)
And I (F) sang with (G) all my (C) might (Am)
She said, (F) "Tell me are (G) you a (C) Christian, (Am) child?"
And I said (F – single strum) "Ma'am, I am tonight!"

[chorus]
(F) Put (G) on my (C) blue suede (Am) shoes and I
(F) Board (G) ed the plane (C) (Am)
Touched (F) down in the (G) land of the (C) Delta (Am) blues
In the (F) middle of the (G) pouring (C) rain (Am)
Touched (F) down in the (G) land of the (C) Delta (Am) blues
In the (F) middle of the (G) pouring (C – single strum) rain
Wanted: Dead or Alive – Bon Jovi

[intro] (D)

It's (D)all the same
(C)Only the names will (G)change
(C)Every day (G) it seems we're
(F)wasting (C)a(D)way
Another place, where the
(C)faces are so (G)cold
I'd (C)drive all (G)night
Just to (F)get (C)back (D)home

I'm a (C)cowboy (G)
On a (F)steel horse I (D)ride
I'm (C)wanted (G)(wanted)
(F)Dead or a(D)live
I'm (C)wanted (G)(wanted)
(F)Dead or a(D)live

Some(D)times I sleep
Some(C)times it's not for d(G)ays
The (C)people I meet(G)
Always (F)go their (C)separate (D)ways
Sometimes you tell the day
By the (C)bottle that you (G)drink
Some(C)times when you're alo(G)ne
(F)All you (C)do is (D)think

I'm a (C)cowboy (G)
On a (F)steel horse I (D)ride
I'm (C)wanted (G)(wanted)
(F)Dead or a(D)live
I'm (C)wanted (G)(wanted)
(F)Dead or a(D)live

I (D)walk these streets
A loaded (C)four-string on my (G)back
I (C)play for keeps (G)
Cus I (F)might not (C)make it (D)back
I been everywhere
Still I'm (C)standing tall(G)
I(C)seen a million (G)faces
And I've (F)rocked (C)them all(D)

I'm a (C)cowboy (G)
On a (F)steel horse I (D)ride
I'm (C)wanted (G)(wanted)
(F)Dead or a(D)live
And I'm a (C)cowboy (G)
I've got the (F)night on my (D)side
I'm (C)wanted (G)(wanted)
(F)Dead or a(D)live
(C)Dead of a(G)live
(F)Dead or a(D)live
We Are Family - Sister Sledge

[intro] (A7) (GaddA) (D) (F/G)

(A7) We are fami(GaddA)ly
(D) I got all my sisters with (F/G)me
(A7) We are fami(GaddA)ly
(D) Get up ev'rybody and (F/G)sing

(A) Ev'ry(Em7)one can (D7)see we're to(A)gether
As we (Em7)walk on (D7)by
(A)(FLY!) And we (Em7)fly just like (D7)birds of a (A)feather
I won't (Em7)tell no (D7)lie

(A)(ALL!) All of the (Em7)people a(D7)round us they (A)say
Can they (Em7)be that close(D7)
(A) Just let me state for the (Em7)record (D7)
(A) We're giving love in a (Em7)family do-(D7)-ose

(A7) We are fami(GaddA)ly (hey yeah)
(D) I got all my sisters with (F/G)me
(A7) We are fami(GaddA)ly
(D) Get up ev'rybody and (F/G)sing

(A) Living life is fun and we've (Em7)just begun... (D7)to get our
(A) share
Of the (Em7)world's de(D7)lights
(A)(HIGH!) High hopes we have (Em7) (D7)for the fut(A)ure
And our (Em7)goal's in (D7)sight
(A)(WE!) no we don't get dep(Em7)ressed... (D7)here's what we
(A) call...
Our (Em7)golden rule (D7)
(A) Have faith in you and the (Em7)things you do... (D7)you won't go
(A) wrong (no, no)
This is our (Em7)family jewel (D7)

(A7) We are fami(GaddA)ly
(D) I got all my sisters with (F/G)me
(A7) We are fami(GaddA)ly
(D) Get up ev'rybody and (F/G)sing

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>A7</th>
<th>G add A</th>
<th>D (barre)</th>
<th>F/G</th>
<th>A</th>
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We Are Young – Fun with Janelle Monae

[this verse strum just once on each chord]
(F) Give me a second I... I need to get my story straight
My (Dm) friends are in the bathroom getting... higher than the Empire State
My (Gm) lover she is waiting for me... just across the bar
My seat's been (Bb) taken by some sunglasses... (C7) asking 'bout a scar and
(F) I know I gave it to you (F) months ago
(Dm) I know you're trying to for (Dm) get...
But bet (Gm) ween the drinks and subtle things the (Gm) holes in my apologies...
you know
(Bb) I'm trying hard to take it (C7) back
So if by the (Gm) time... the bar (Am) closes
And you (Dm) feel like (C) falling (Bb) down... I'll (Bb) carry you (C) home

[chorus]
To (F) ni-i-ght... we are (Dm) young
So let's set the world on (Bb) fire... we can burn bri-ighter
Than the (F) su-u (C) u-un
To (F) ni-i-ght... we are (Dm) young
So let's set the world on (Bb) fire... we can burn bri-ighter
Than the (F) su-u (C) u-un

Now I (F) know that... I'm not... all that... you got
(Dm) I guess that I... I just thought... maybe we could find new ways to fall
a (Gm) part...
But our friends are back... so let's raise a toast
(Bb) Cause I found someone to (C) carry me ho-o-ome

[chorus]
(F) Carry me home to (Bb) night... just (F) carry me home to (C) night
(F) Carry me home to (Bb) night... just (F) carry me home to (C) night
(F) The moon is on my side... (Bb) I have no reason to run
(F) So will someone come and (C) carry me home to (F) night
The angels never arrived... (Bb) but I can hear the choir
(F) So will someone come and (C) carry me home

[no chords] Tonight.... we are young
So let's set the world on fire... we can burn brighter
Than the su-u-un
To (F) ni-i-ght... we are (Dm) young
So let's set the world on (Bb) fire... we can burn bri-ighter
Than the (F) su-u (C) u-un [stop]

[strum only once on printed chords]
[no chord] So if by the (Gm) time... the bar (Am) closes...
And you (Dm) feel like (C) falling (Bb) down
I'll (Bb) carry... you (C) home... to (F) night
We Built this City – Starship*

[intro]  (D) (G) (D) (Em7)  (D) (G) (A7) (D)

(D) Say you don’t know me… or (G) recognise my face
(Cadd9) Say you don’t care who (A7) goes… to (D) that kind of place
(D) Knee deep in the hoopla… (G) sinking in your fight
(Cadd9) Too many… (A7) runaways… (D) ea-ea-eating up the
(Dmaj7) night

Mar(Bm) coni plays the (G) mamba… (D) listen to the radi(A7) o
Don’t you re(D)mem(G)ber… we (D) built this (G) city (D) (Em7)
We (D) built this (G) city on (D) rock (Dmaj7) and (Bm) roll
We (G) built this city… we (D) built this city on rock and roll
(G) Built this city… we (D) built this city on rock and (G) roll

(D) (G) (D) (Em7)  (D) (G) (A7) (D)

(D) Someone’s always playing… (G) corporation games
(Cadd9) Who cares, they’re always (A7) changing… (D) corporation names
(D) We just want to dance here… (G) someone stole the stage
They (Cadd9) call us irres(A7)nensible… (D) write us off the
(Dmaj7) page

Mar(Bm) coni plays the (G) mamba… (D) listen to the radi(A7) o
Don’t you re(D)mem(G)ber… we (D) built this (G) city (D) (Em7)
We (D) built this (G) city on (D) rock (Dmaj7) and (Bm) roll
We (G) built this city… we (D) built this city on rock and roll
(G) Built this city… we (D) built this city on rock and (G) roll

(D) Who counts the money… (G) underneath the bar
(Cadd9) Who rides the (A7) wrecking ball… in (D) to our guitars
Don’t (D) tell us you need us… cos (G) we’re the ship of fools
(Cadd9) Looking for A(A7) merica… (D) co-o-oming through your schools

Mar(Bm) coni plays the (G) mamba… (D) listen to the radi(A7) o
Don’t you re(D)mem(G)ber… we (D) built this (G) city (D) (Em7)
We (D) built this (G) city on (D) rock (Dmaj7) and (Bm) roll
We (G) built this city… we (D) built this city on rock and roll
(G) Built this city… we (D) built this city on rock and (G) roll

We (G) built this city… we (D) built this city on rock and (G) roll

(Dmaj7) – single strum) roll

123456789
\[ D \] [ G ] [ Em7 ] [ Cadd9 ] [ A7 ] [ Dmaj7 ] [ Bm ]
Weather With You – Crowded House*

[intro]
(Em7) (A7) x4

Walking 'round the (Em7)room singing Stormy (A7)Weather
At 5(Em7)7 Mount Pleasant (A7)Street
Now it's the (Em7)same room but everything's (A7)different
You can fight the (Em7)sleep but not the (A7)dream

(Dm) Things ain't (C)ookin'... (Dm) in my (C)kitchen
(Dm) Strange aff(C)liction wash (F)o-o-over me
(Dm) Julius (C)esar... (Dm) and the Roman (C)Empire
(Dm) Couldn't (C)onquer the (F)blue-ue-ue sky-(G)y (Em7) (A7)
(Em7) (A7)

Everywhere you (A7sus4)go... you always take the (D)weather with you
Everywhere you (A7sus4)go... you always take the (D)weather
Everywhere you (A7sus4)go... you always take the (G)weather with you
Everywhere you (D)go... you always take the (G)weather
The (A7sus4) weather with you

(Em7) (A7) x2

There's a (Em7)small boat made of (A7)china
Going (Em7)nowhere on the mantle (A7)piece
Do I (Em7)lie like a lounge room (A7)lizard
Or do I (Em7)sing like a bird re(A7)leased

Everywhere you (A7sus4)go... you always take the (D)weather with you
Everywhere you (A7sus4)go... you always take the (D)weather
Everywhere you (A7sus4)go... you always take the (G)weather with you
Everywhere you (D)go... you always take the (G)weather
The (A7sus4) weather with you

(Em7) (A7) x4

Everywhere you (A7sus4)go... you always take the (D)weather with you
Everywhere you (A7sus4)go... you always take the (D)weather
Everywhere you (A7sus4)go... you always take the (G)weather with you
Everywhere you (D)go... you always take the (E7)weather
Take the (G)weather the (A7)weather with (D)you
What a Wonderful World – Sam Cooke

[no intro]

(A) Don’t know much about (F#m)history
(D) Don’t know much (E7)biology
(A) Don’t know much about a (F#m)science book
(D) Don’t know much about the (E7)French I took
(A) But I do know that (D)I love you
(A) And I know that if you (D)love me too
What a (E7)wonderful world this could (A)be

(A) Don’t know much about ge(F#m)ography
(D) Don’t know much trig(E7)onometry
(A) Don’t know much about (F#m)algebra
(D) Don’t know what a slide(E7)rule is for
(A) But I do know one and (D)one is two
(A) And if this one could (D)be with you
What a (E7)wonderful world this could (A)be

Now (E7)I don’t claim... to (A)be an ‘A’ student
(E7)But I’m tryin’ to (A)be
For (B7)maybe by being an ‘A’ student baby
(E7)I could win your love for me-e-e

(A) Don’t know much about the (F#m)middle ages
(D) Looked at the pictures and I (E7)turned the pages
(A) Don’t know nothin’ ‘bout no(F#m)rise and fall
(D) Don’t know nothin’ ‘bout (E7)nothin’ at all
(A) But I do know that (D)I love you
(A) And I know that if you (D)loved me too
What a (E7) wonderful world this could (A)be

(A) Don’t know much about (F#m)history
(D) Don’t know much (E7)biology
(A) Don’t know much about a (F#m)science book
(D) Don’t know much about the (E7)French I took
(A) But I do know that (D)I love you
(A) And I know that if you (D)love me too
What a (E7)wonderful world this could (A)be

A  F#m  D  E7  B7
What's Up – 4 Non Blondes*

[intro] (G) (Am) (C) (G)

(G) 25 years of my life and still
(Am) Trying to get up that great big hill of
(C) hope
For a desti-(G)nation
I (G) realized quickly when I knew I should
That the (Am) world was made for this brotherhood
Of (C) man
For whatever that (G) means

[chorus]
And so I (G) cry sometimes when I'm lying in bed
Just to (Am) get it all out, what's in my head
And I, (C) I'm feeling
A little pe(G)culiar
And so I (G) wake in the morning and I step outside
And I (Am) take deep breath and I get real high
And I (C) scream to the top of my lungs
What's goin' (G) on?

And I say (G) hey-yeah-yeah-yeah,
(Am) Hey yea yea
I say (C) hey
What's goin' (G) on?
And I say (G) hey-yeah-yea-eah,
(Am) Hey yea yea
I say (C) hey
What's goin' (G) on?

(G) Oooh, oo!.. oo oo-(Am) Oo-hoo hoo hoo hoo hoo hoo hoo hoo
(C) Oooh! ...ooo-hoo-hoo-ah-(G) ha

And I (G) try
Oh my God do I (Am) try
I try all the (C) time
In this insti(G) tuition
And I (G) pray,
Oh my God do I (Am) pray
I pray every single (C) day
For revo(G) lution

[chorus]

[single strums]
(G) 25 years of my life and still
(Am) Trying to get up that great big hill of
(C) hope.... for a desti(G) nation
Where do you go to my Lovely? (abridged) – Peter Sarstedt

You (C) talk like Marlene (Em) Dietrich
And you (F) dance like Zizi Jean (G) Maire
Your (C) clothes are all made by (Em) Balmain
And there’s (F) diamonds and pearls in your (G) hair (G7–Em7–G)

You (C) live in a fancy (Em) appartment
On the (F) boulevard St Michel
Where you (C) keep your Rolling Stones (Em) records
And a (F) friend of Sacha Distel (G7–Em7–G)

But (C) where do you go to my (Em) lovely
(F) When you’re alone in your (G) bed?
(C) Tell me the thoughts that sur(Em) round you
I (F) want to look inside your (G) head (G7–Em7–G)

When you (C) go on your summer vac(Em) ation
You (F) go to Juan-les-(G) Pin*s
With your (C) carefully designed topless (Em) swimsuit
You (F) get an even sun(G) tan, on your (G7) back, and on your (Em7) legs (G)

When (C) the snow falls you’re found in St (Em) Moritz
With the (F) others of the jet (G) set
And you (C) sip your Napoleon (Em) brandy
But you (F) never get your lips (G) wet (G7–Em7–G)

But (C) where do you go to my (Em) lovely
(F) When you’re alone in your (G) bed?
(C) Tell me the thoughts that sur(Em) round you
I (F) want to look inside your (G) head, yes I (G7) do (Em7–G)

Your (C) name is heard in high (Em) places
You (F) know the Aga (G) Khan
He (C) sent you a racehorse for (Em) Christmas
And you (F) keep it just for (G) fun, for a (G7) laugh, a-ha-ha (Em7) ha (G)

I rem(Em) ember the back (Em) streets of Naples
Two (F) children begging in (G) rags
Both (C) touched with a burning am(Em) bition
To (F) shake off their lowly born (G) tags, yes they (G7) try (Em7–G)

So (C) look into my face Marie (Em) Claire
And (F) remember just who you (G) are
Then (C) go and forget me for (Em) ever, but
I (F) know you still bear the (G) scar, deep (G7) inside, yes you (Em7) do (G)

I (C) know where you go to my (Em) lovely
(F) When you’re alone in your (G) bed
(C) I know the thoughts that sur(Em) round you
Cos (F) I can look inside your (C) head

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**Chords:**
- **C**: \( \text{ } \)\( \text{ } \)\( \text{ } \)
- **Em**: \( \bullet \)\( \cdot \)\( \text{ } \)
- **F**: \( \text{ } \)\( \bullet \)\( \cdot \)
- **G**: \( \text{ } \)\( \text{ } \)\( \bullet \)
- **G7**: \( \text{ } \)\( \text{ } \)\( \text{ } \)\( \bullet \)
- **Em7**: \( \text{ } \)\( \text{ } \)\( \text{ } \)\( \text{ } \)\( \bullet \)

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**Ukulele Wednesday:**

259
Why Does it Always Rain on Me? – Travis*

[intro] (F) (Cm) (Bb) (Gm7)

(F) I can't sleep tonight... (Dm) everybody saying everything is alright
(F) Still I can't close my eyes... (Dm) I'm seeing a tunnel at the end of all these (Bb) lights
Sunny (C) days... (Bb) where have you (C) gone?
I (Bb) get the (Bb/A) strangest (Gm7) feeling... (F) you be (C) long

[chorus]
(F) Why does it always (C) rain on me?
(Bb) Is it be (Bb/A) cause I (Gm7) lied when I was seventeen?
(F) Why does it always (C) rain on me?
(Bb) Even when the (Bb/A) sun is shining... (Gm7) I can't avoid the lightning

(F) I can't stand myself... (Dm) I'm being held up by invisible men
(F) Still life on a shelf when... (Dm) I got my mind on something else (Bb)
Sunny (C) days oh... (Bb) where have you (C) gone?
I (Bb) get the (Bb/A) strangest (Gm7) feeling... (F) you be (C) long

[chorus]
(Dm) Oh... where did the (F) blue sky go?
(Dm) Oh... why is it (F) raining so
(Eb) Cold? (Eb) (Cm) (Bb)
It's so-o-o (Csus4) cold (C7)

[single strums]
(F) I can't sleep tonight... (Dm) everybody saying everything is alright
(F) Still I can't close my eyes... (Dm) I'm seeing a tunnel at the end of all these [normal strumming] (Bb) lights
Sunny (C) days oh... (Bb) where have you (C) gone?
I (Bb) get the (Bb/A) strangest (Gm7) feeling... (F) you be (C) long

[chorus]
(Dm) Oh... where did the (F) blue sky go?
(Dm) Oh... why is it (F) raining so
(Eb) Cold? (Eb) (Cm) (Bb)
It's so-o-o (Csus4) cold (C7)

[chorus]
(F) Why does it always (Cm) rain o-o-on
(Bb) me? (Bb/A) (Gm7) (Gm7)
(F) Why does it always (Cm) rain
O-o-(Bb)-on...(Bb/A) (Gm7) (Gm7)
Oh... (F) on

260
**Wicked Game – Chris Isaak**

*[intro] (Bm) (A) (E) x4*

The (Bm) world was on fire and (A) no one could save me but (E) you  
It’s (Bm) strange what desire will (A) make foolish people (E) do  
(Bm) I never dreamed that (A) I’d meet somebody like (E) you  
And (Bm) I never dreamed that (A) I’d love somebody like (E) you

[chorus]

No (Bm) I-I-I (A) don’t want to fall in (E) love  
(This world is only gonna break your heart)

No (Bm) I-I-I (A) don’t want to fall in (E) love  
(This world is only gonna break your heart)

With (Bm) you (A) (E)  
(This world is only gonna break your heart)

(Bm) What a wicked (A) game to play... (E) to make me feel this way  
(Bm) What a wicked (A) thing to do... (E) to let me dream of you  
(Bm) What a wicked (A) thing to say... (E) you never felt this way  
(Bm) What a wicked (A) thing to do... (E) to make me dream of you and

[chorus]

(Bm) (A) (E) x2

The (Bm) world was on fire and (A) no one could save me but (E) you  
It’s (Bm) strange what desire will (A) make foolish people (E) do  
(Bm) I never dreamed that (A) I’d love somebody like (E) you  
And (Bm) I never dreamed that (A) I’d lose somebody like (E) you

[chorus]

(Bm – single strum) Nobody (A – single strum) loves no (E – single strum) one
Wild World – Cat Stevens

[intro] same chords as first four lines

(Am7) Now that I’ve (D7)lost everything to (G)you
You say you (Cmaj7)wanna start something (F)new
And it’s (Dm)breaking my heart you’re (E)leaving
(E7)Baby I’m grievin’

(Am7) But if you want to (D7)leave take good (G)care
Hope you have a (Cmaj7)lot of nice things to (F)wear
But then a (Dm)lot of nice things turn (E)bad out there

(C) Ooh (G)baby baby it’s a (Am)wild (F)world
(G) It’s hard to get (F)by just upon a (C)smile
(C) Ooh (G)baby baby it’s a (Am)wild (F)world
(G) I’ll always re(F)member you like a (C)child, girl (Dm) (E7)

(Am7) You know I’ve seen a (D7)lot of what the world can (G)do
And it’s (Cmaj7)breaking my heart in (F)two
Because I (Dm)never want to see you (E)sad girl
(E7)Don’t be a bad girl
(Am7) But if you want to (D7)leave take good (G)care
Hope you make a (Cmaj7)lot of nice friends out (F)there
But just (Dm)remember there’s a lot of bad (E)and beware

(C) Ooh (G)baby baby it’s a (Am)wild (F)world
(G) It’s hard to get (F)by just upon a (C)smile
Ooh (G)baby baby it’s a (Am)wild (F)world
(G) I’ll always re(F)member you like a (C)child, girl (Dm) (E7)

Baby I love you (Am7)
But if you want to (D7)leave take good (G)care
Hope you make a (Cmaj7)lot of nice friends out (F)there
But just re(Dm)member there’s a lot of bad (E)and beware

(C) Ooh (G)baby baby it’s a (Am)wild (F)world
(G) It’s hard to get (F)by just upon a (C)smile
(C) Ooh (G)baby baby it’s a (Am)wild (F)world
(G) I’ll always re(F)member you like a (C)child, girl
Will You Still Love me Tomorrow? – The Shirelles†

[no intro]

(C)Tonight you’re (Am)ine com(F)pletely (G)
(C)You give your (Am)ove so sweet(G)ly
To(Em)ight the light of (Am)ove is in your eyes
(F) But will you (G)ove me to(C)morrow?

(C)Is this a (Am)lasting (F)treasure (G)?
(C)Or just a (Am)oment’s plea(G)sure?
Can (Em)I believe the (Am)agic of your sighs?
(F) Will you still (G)ove me to(C)morrow?

(F)Tonight with words un(Em)spoken
(F)You said that I’m the only (C)one
(F)But will my heart be (Em)roken
When the (F)ight meets the (D7)morning (F)sun? (G)

(C)I’d like to (Am)now that (F)yove (G)
(C)Is a yove I (Am)an be (G)ure of
So (Em)tell me now and(Am)won’t ask again
(F) Will you still (G)ove me to(C)morrow? (C7)
(F) Will you still (G)ove me to(C)morrow?

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Wind of Change – The Scorpions

[intro – while whistling]  (Am) (Dm) (Am) (Dm) (C) (Dm-Am-G)

(C) I follow the Mosk(Dm)va
Down to Gorky (C)Park
Listening to the (Dm)wind... of (Am)change (G)
(C) An August summer (Dm)night
Soldiers passing (C)by
Listening to the (Dm)wind... of (Am)change (G)

(C) The world is closing (Dm)in
Did you ever (C)think
That we could be so (Dm)close... like (Am)bro(G)thers
(C) The future's in the (Dm)air
I can feel it every(C)where
Blowing with the (Dm)wind... of (Am)change (G) (G)

(C) Take (G)me... to the (Dm)magic of the (G)moment
On a (C)glory (G)night
Where the (Dm)children of to(G)morrow dream a(Am)way
(F) In the wind of (G)change (G)

(C) Walking down the (Dm)street
Distant memor(C)ies
Are buried in the (Dm)past... for(Am)e-e-e(G)ver
(C) I follow the Mosk(Dm)va
Down to Gorky (C)Park
Listening to the (Dm)wind... of (Am)change (G)

[chorus]
(C) Take (G)me... to the (Dm)magic of the (G)moment
On a (C)glory (G)night
Where the (Dm)children of to(G)morrow share their (Am)dreams
(F) With you and (G)me (G)

(C) Take (G)me... to the (Dm)magic of the (G)moment
On a (C)glory (G)night
Where the (Dm)children of to(G)morrow dream a(Am)way
(F) In the wind of (G)change (G)

(Am) The wind of change blows (G)straight
Into the face of (Am)time
Like a stormwind that will (G)ring
The freedom bell... for peace of (C)mind
Let your balalaika (Dm)sing
What my guitar... wants to (E)say (E7)

[chorus] then end on (C)
Wish You Were Here – Pink Floyd

[intro] (C)

(C) So... so you think you can (D) tell
Heaven from (Am) hell... blue skies from (G) pain
Can you tell a green (D) field... from a cold steel (C) rail
A smile from a (Am) veil... do you think you can (G) tell

Did they get you to (C) tra-a-a-de... your heroes for (D) ghosts
Hot ashes for (Am) trees... hot air for a (G) cool breeze
Cold comfort for (D) change... and did you ex(C) change
A walk-on part in the (Am) war... for a lead role in a (G) cage

(Em) (G)
(Em) (G)
(Em) (A)
(Em) (A)

(C) How I wish... how I wish you were (D) here
We’re just (Am) two lost souls swimming in a fish bowl...
(G) year after year
(D) Running over the same old ground... (C) what have we fou-ou-ound?
The same old (Am) fears... wish you were (G) here

[outro]
(Em) (G)
(Em) (G)
(Em) (A)
(Em) (A)
(Em – single strum)

\[
\begin{array}{c|c|c|c|c}
C & D & Am & G & Em \\
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\]
With a Little Help from My Friends – The Beatles

(G) What would you (D) think if I (Am) sang out of tune
Would you stand up and (D) walk out on (G) me
Lend me your (D) ears and I'll (Am) sing you a song
And I'll try not to (D) sing out of (G) key

Oh I get (F) by with a little (C) help from my (G) friends
Mmm I get (F) high with a little (C) help from my (G) friends
Mmm gonna (F) try with a little (C) help from my (G) friends (D7)

(G) What do I (D) do when my (Am) love is away
Does it worry you to (D) be a (G) lone
How do I (D) feel by the (Am) end of the day
Are you sad because you're (D) on your (G) own

Oh I get (F) by with a little (C) help from my (G) friends
Mmm I get (F) high with a little (C) help from my (G) friends
Mmm gonna (F) try with a little (C) help from my (G) friends

Do you (Em) need any (A) body... I (G) need some (F) body to (C) love
Could it (Em) beeeeee any (A) body... I (G) want some (F) body to (C) love

(G) Would you believe in (Am) love at first sight
Yes I'm certain that it (D) happens all the (G) time
What do you (D) see when you (Am) turn out the light
I can't tell you but I (D) know it's (G) mine

Oh I get (F) by with a little (C) help from my (G) friends
Mmm I get (F) high with a little (C) help from my (G) friends
Mmm gonna (F) try with a little (C) help from my (G) friends

Do you (Em) need any (A) body... I (G) need some (F) body to (C) love
Could it (Em) beeeeee any (A) body... I (G) want some (F) body to (C) love

Oh I get (F) by with a little (C) help from my (G) friends
Mmm I get (F) high with a little (C) help from my (G) friends
Mmm gonna (F) try with a little (C) help from my (G) friends

\[\begin{array}{cccccc}
C & D & D7 & Am & F & G \\
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Wonderwall – Oasis

[intro] (Am)

(Am) Today is (C) gonna be the day
That they’re (G) gonna throw it back to (D) you
(Am) By now you (C) should’ve somehow
Rea(G)lized what you gotta (D) do
(Am) I don’t believe that (C) anybody
(G) Feels the way I (D) do about you (Am) now (C) (G) (D)

(Am) Backbeat the (C) word is on the street
That the (G) fire in your heart is (D) out
(Am) I’m sure you’ve (C) heard it all before
But you (G) never really had a (D) doubt
(Am) I don’t believe that (C) anybody
(G) Feels the way I (D) do about you (Am) now (C) (G) (D)

And (F) all the roads we (G) have to walk along are (Am) winding
And (F) all the lights that (G) lead us there are (Am) blinding
(F) There are many (G) things that I… would
(C) Like to (G) say to (Am) you
I don’t know (D) how (D)

Because (F) maybe (Am) (C)
You’re (Am) gonna be the one who (F) saves me (Am) (C)
And (Am) after (F) all (Am) (C)
You’re my (Am) wonder (Am) wall (Am) (C) (Am) [pause]

(Am) Today was (C) gonna be the day
That they’re (G) gonna throw it back to (D) you
(Am) By now you (C) should’ve somehow
Rea(G)lized what you gotta (D) do
(Am) I don’t believe that (C) anybody
(G) Feels the way I (D) do about you (Am) now (C) (G) (D)

And (F) all the roads we (G) have to walk along are (Am) winding
And (F) all the lights that (G) lead us there are (Am) blinding
(F) There are many (G) things that I… would
(C) Like to (G) say to (Am) you
I don’t know (D) how (D)

Because (F) maybe (Am) (C)
You’re (Am) gonna be the one who (F) saves me (Am) (C)
And (Am) after (F) all (Am) (C)
You’re my (Am) wonder (Am) wall (Am) (C)
(Am – single strum, slowly, letting all the strings ring)
**Word up – Cameo***

[intro]

\((G)\) | \((F)\) | \((Eb)\) | \((F)\) 

\((G)\)Yo pretty ladies a\((F)\)round the world
Got a \((Eb)\)weird thing to \((F)\)show you so tell \((G)\)all the boys and girls
Tell your brother... your sister and your \((F)\)mama, too
We're a\((Eb)\)bout to go \((F)\)down and you \((G)\)know just what to do
Wave your hands in the air like \((F)\)you don't care
\((Eb)\)Glide by the \((F)\)people as they \((G)\)start to look and stare
Do your dance... do your dance... \((F)\)do your dance quick \((Eb)\)mama
Come on \((F)\)baby, tell me \((G)\)what's the word

Now - word \((G)\)up (up, up) every\((F)\)body say
\((Eb)\)When you hear the \((F)\)call you got to \((G)\)get it underway
Word up... it's the \((F)\)code word... no \((Eb)\)matter where you \((F)\)say it
You'll \((G)\)know that you'll be heard

Now all you \((G)\)sucker DJs who \((F)\)think you're fly
There's \((Eb)\)got to be a \((F)\)reason and we \((G)\)know the reason why
You try to put on those airs and \((F)\)act real cool
But you \((Eb)\)got to rea\((F)\)lise that you're \((G)\)acting like fools
If there's music we can use it, \(we'\(e\)\) \((F)\)free to dance
\((Eb)\)We don't have the \((F)\)time for psycho\((G)\)logical romance
No romance, no romance, \((F)\)no romance for me, \((Eb)\)mama
Come on \((F)\)baby, tell me \((G)\)what's the word

Now - word \((G)\)up (up, up) every\((F)\)body say
\((Eb)\)When you hear the \((F)\)call you got to \((G)\)get it underway
Word up... it's the \((F)\)code word... no \((Eb)\)matter where you \((F)\)say it
You'll \((G)\)know that you'll be heard

\((G)\)Now - word up, up, up \((F)\)everybody say
\((Eb)\)When you hear the \((F)\)call you got to \((G)\)get it underway
Word up, it's the \((F)\)code word, no \((Eb)\)matter where you \((F)\)say it
You'll \((G)\)know that you'll be heard

\begin{center}
\begin{tabular}{c|c|c}
\hline
\(G\) & \(F\) & \(Eb\) \\
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Yellow – Coldplay

[intro – two bars of each chord] (G) (D) (C) (G)

(G) Look at the stars
Look how they shine for (D)you
And everything you do (C)
Yeah they were all yellow

(G) I came along
I wrote a song for (D)you
And all the things you do (C)
And it was called yellow (G)

So then I took my (D) turn
Oh what a thing to have done (C)
And it was all yellow (G – Gsus4 – G)

(C) Your ski (Em) in
Oh yeah your (D) skin and bones (C)
Turn in (Em) to something (D) beautiful
(C) D’you (Em) know you know I (D) love you so (C)
You know I love you so (G)

(G) (D) (C) (G)

(G) I swam across
I jumped across for (D) you
Oh all the things you (C) do
Cause you were all yellow

(G) I drew a line
I drew a line for (D) you
Oh what a thing to do (C)
And it was all yellow (G – Gsus4 – G)

(C) Your ski (Em) in
Oh yeah your (D) skin and bones (C)
Turn in (Em) to something (D) beautiful
(C) D’you (Em) know for you I (D) bleed myself (C) dry
(C) For you I bleed myself dry (G)

(G) (D) (C) (G)

It’s true
Look how they shine for (D) you
Look how they shine for (C) you
Look how they shine for (G)
Look how they shine for (D) you
Look how they shine for (C) you
Look how they shine (G)
Look at the stars
Look how they shine for (D) you
And all the things that you (C) do (G)
YMCA – The Village People

(Bb) (C7sus4)

(F) Young man… there’s no need to feel down, I said
(Dm) Young man… pick yourself off the ground, I said
(Bb) Young man… cos you’re in a new town
There’s no (C) need… (Bb) to… (C) be… (Bb) un(Am)hap(Gm) py
(F) Young man… there’s a place you can go, I said
(Dm) Young man… when you’re short on your dough, you can
(Bb) Stay there… and I’m sure you will find
Many (C) ways… (Bb) to… (C) have… (Bb) a… (Am) good… (Gm) time
(C7sus4)

[chorus]
It’s fun to stay at the (F) YMCA
It’s fun to stay at the (Dm) YMCA
They have (Gm) everything for you men to enjoy
You can (C7sus4) hang out with all the boys
It’s fun to stay at the (F) YMCA
It’s fun to stay at the (Dm) YMCA
You can (Gm) get yourself cleaned, you can have a good meal
You can (C7sus4) do whatever you feel

(F) Young man… are you listening to me, I said
(Dm) Young man… what do you want to be, I said
(Bb) Young man… you can make real your dreams
But you’ve (C) got… (Bb) to… (C) know… (Bb) this… (Am) one… (Gm) thing
(F) No man… does it all by himself, I said
(Dm) Young man… put your pride on the shelf and just
(Bb) Go there… to the YMCA
I’m sure (C) they… (Bb) can… (C) help… (Bb) you… (Am) to (Gm) day
(C7sus4)
[chorus]

(F) Young man… I was once in your shoes, I said
(Dm) I was… down and out with the blues, I felt
(Bb) No man… cared if I were alive
I felt (C) the… (Bb) whole… (C) world… (Bb) was… (Am) so… (Gm) tight
(F) That’s when… someone came up to me and said,
(Dm) Young man… take a walk up the street, there’s a
(Bb) Place there… called the YMCA
They can (C) start… (Bb) you… (C) back… (Bb) on… (Am) your… (Gm) way

[chorus] – then (F – single strum)
You Are My Sunshine

[no intro]

The other (G)night dear... as I lay dreaming
I dreamt that (C)you were by my (G)side
Came disi(C)llusion... when I a(G)woke, dear
You were gone, and (D7)then I (G)cried [pause]

[chorus]
You are my (G)sunshine... my only sunshine
You make me (C)happy... when skies are (G)grey
You’ll never (C)know dear... how much I (G)love you
Please don’t take... my (D7)sunshine a(G)way

You told me (G)once dear... there’d be no other
And no-one (C)else could come be(G)ween
But now you’ve (C)left me... to love an(G)other
You have broken (D7)all my (G)dreams

[chorus]
I’ll always (G)love you... and make you happy
If you will (C)only do the (G)same
But if you (C)leave me... how it will (G)grieve me
Never more I’ll (D7)breathe your (G)name

[chorus]
You Know I'm No Good – Amy Winehouse

[intro] (Dm)

(Dm) Meet you downstairs... in the (Gm)bar and heard,
Your (A7) rolled up sleeves... in your (Dm) skull t-shirt
You say, "What did you do... with (Gm) him today?"
And (A7) sniffed me out like I was (Dm) Tanqueray

(Gm) Cause you're my fella, my guy
(E7) Hand me your Stella and fly
(F) By the time... I’m out the door
You (E7) tear men down like (A7) Roger Moore

(Dm) I cheated myself... (Am) like I (E7) knew... I (Am) would
I (Dm) told ya... I was (Am) trouble...
You (E7) know that I'm no (Am) good

(Dm) Upstairs in bed... with (Gm) my ex boy
(A7) He's in a place but I (Dm) can't get joy
Thinking of you... in the (Gm) final throes
(A7) This is when my (Dm) buzzer goes

(Gm) Run out to meet your chips and pitta
(E7) You say, "When we're married," cause you're not bitter
(F) There'll be none of him no more
I (E7) cried for you on the (A7) kitchen floor

(Dm) I cheated myself... (Am) like I (E7) knew... I (Am) would
I (Dm) told ya... I was (Am) trouble...
You (E7) know that I'm no (Am) good

(Dm) Sweet reunion... Jamaica and Spain
(A7) We're like how we... (Dm) were again
I'm in the tub... you (Gm) on the seat
(A7) Lick your lips as I (Dm) soak my feet

(Gm) Then you notice little carpet burn
(E7) My stomach drops... and my guts churn
(F) You shrug... and it's the worst
To (E7) truly stuck the (A7) knife in first

(Dm) I cheated myself... (Am) like I (E7) knew... I (Am) would
I (Dm) told ya... I was (Am) trouble...
You (E7) know that I'm no (Am) good
Your Song – Elton John*

[intro] (F) (Bb) (C) (Bb)

(F) It's a little bit (Bb) funny... (C) this feeling in (Am) side
(Dm) I'm not one of (Dm7) tho-ose who can... (Dm6) easily (Bb) hide
(F) I don't have much (C) money but... (A) boy if I (Dm) did
(F) I'd buy a big (Gm) house where... (Bb) we could both (C) live

(F) If I was a (Bb) sculptor (huh)... (C) but then again (Am) no
Or a (Dm) man... who makes (Dm7) potions in a... (Dm6) travelling (Bb) show
(F) I know it's not (C) much... but it's the (A) best... I can (Dm) do
(F) My gift is my (Gm) song yeah... (Bb) and this one's for you (F) ou
(F)

(C) And you can tell (Dm) everybody... (Gm) this is your (Bb) song
(C) It may be (Dm) quite simple but... (Gm) now that it's (Bb) done
(Dm) I hope you don't mind... (Dm7) I hope you don't mind
That I (Dm6) put down in (Bb) words
How (F) wonderful (Gm) life is... while (Bb) you're in the (C) world

(F) (Bb) (C) (Bb)

(F) I sat on the (Bb) roof... (C) and kicked off the (Am) moss
Well a (Dm) few... of the (Dm7) verses... well they've (Dm6) got me quite (Bb) cross
(F) But the sun's been (C) quite kind... (A) while I wrote this (Dm) song
(F) It's for people like (Gm) you... that... (Bb) keep it turned (C) on

(F) So excuse me for (Bb) getting... (C) but these things I (Am) do
You (Dm) see... I've for (Dm7) gotten... if they're (Dm6) green... or they're (Bb) blue
(F) Anyway, the thing is... (C) what I really (A) mean (Dm)
(F) Yours are the (Gm) sweetest eyes... (Bb) I've ever see (F) een
(F)

(C) And you can tell (Dm) everybody... (Gm) this is your (Bb) song
(C) It may be (Dm) quite simple but... (Gm) now that it's (Bb) done
(Dm) I hope you don't mind... (Dm7) I hope you don't mind
That I (Dm6) put down in (Bb) words
How (F) wonderful (Gm) life is... while (Bb) you're in the (C) world

(Dm) I hope you don't mind... I (Dm7) hope you don't mind
That I (Dm6) put down in (Bb) words
How (F) wonderful (Gm) life is... while (Bb) you're in the (F) world

(F) (Bb) (C) (Bb)  (F – single strum)
You’re So Vain – Carly Simon*

[intro] (Am)

You (Am) walked into a party... like you were (F) walking onto a (Am) yacht
Your hat strat(Am) egically dipped below one eye... your (F) scarf it was aprl(Am) cot
You had (F) one eye (G) in the (Em) mirror (Am) as you (F) watched yourself ga(C) vote [pause]
And all the (G) girls dreamed that (F) they’d be your partner, they’d be your partner and

(C) You’re so vain... you (Dm) prob’ly think this song is a(C) bout you
You’re so (Am) vain
I (F) bet you think this song is a(G) bout you, don’t you, don’t you?

You (Am) had me several years ago... when (F) I was still quite na(Am) lve
Well you (Am) said that we make such a pretty pair... and (F) that you would never (Am) leave
But you (F) gave a(G) way the (Em) things you (Am) loved and (F) one of them was (C) me [pause]
I had some (G) dreams there were (F) clouds in my coffee, clouds in my coffee and

(C) You’re so vain... you (Dm) prob’ly think this song is a(C) bout you
You’re so (Am) vain
I (F) bet you think this song is a(G) bout you, don’t you, don’t you?

Well I (Am) heard you went up to Saratoga... and (F) your horse naturally (Am) won
Then you (Am) flew your Lear Jet up to Nova Scotia... to see the (F) total eclipse of the (Am) sun
Well you’re (F) where you (G) should be (Em) all the (Am) time... and (F) when you’re not you’re (C) with [pause]
Some underworld (G) spy, or the (F) wife of a close friend, wife of a close friend and

(C) You’re so vain... you (Dm) prob’ly think this song is a(C) bout you
You’re so (Am) vain
I (F) bet you think this song is a(G) bout you, don’t you, don’t you?
[pause] (Am – single strum)
You’re the One that I Want – Grease†

[intro] (Am)
I got (Am)chills... they’re multiplying
And I’m (F)losing con(C)trol
Cos the (E)power... you’re supp(Am)lying
It’s electrifying
You better shape (C)up... cause I (G)need a man
(Am) And my heart is set on (F)you
You better shape (C)up... you better (G)understand
(Am) To my heart I must be (F)true
Nothing left, nothing left for me to do

You’re the (C)one that I want (you are the one I want)
(C)Oo-(Bb)oo-(F)oo honey
The (C)one that I want (you are the one that I want)
(C)Oo-(Bb)oo-(F)oo honey
The (C)one that I want (you are the one that I want)
(C)Oo-(Bb)oo-(F)oo honey
The one I (G)need... oh yes in(G7)deed

(Am)
If you’re (Am)filled... with affection
You’re too (F)shy to con(C)vey
Better (E)take... my di(Am)rection
Feel your way
I better shape (C)up... cos you (G)need a man
(Am) Who can keep you satis(F)fied
I better shape (C)up... if I’m (G)gonna prove
(Am) That my faith is justi(F)fied
Are you sure? Yes I’m sure down deep inside

You’re the (C)one that I want (you are the one I want)
(C)Oo-(Bb)oo-(F)oo honey
The (C)one that I want (you are the one that I want)
(C)Oo-(Bb)oo-(F)oo honey
The (C)one that I want (you are the one that I want)
(C)Oo-(Bb)oo-(F)oo honey
The one I (G)need... oh yes in(G7)deed

You’re the (C)one that I want (you are the one I want)
(C)Oo-(Bb)oo-(F)oo honey
The (C)one that I want (you are the one that I want)
(C)Oo-(Bb)oo-(F)oo honey
The (C)one that I want (you are the one that I want)

\[
\begin{array}{ccccccc}
\text{Am} & \text{F} & \text{C} & \text{E} & \text{G} & \text{Bb} & \text{G7} \\
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You’ve Got the Love – Florence and the Machine

[intro] (Gm) (F) (C) (C) x4

(Gm) Sometimes I feel like throwing my (F) hands up in the air
(C) I know I can count on you
(Gm) Sometimes I feel like saying, (F) Lord I just don’t care
(C) But you’ve got the love I need to see me through

(Gm) Sometimes it seems... the (F) Lord is just too rough
(C) And things go wrong no matter what I do
(Gm) Now and then it seems like (F) life is just too much
(C) But you’ve got the love I need to see me through

(Gm) When food is gone, you (F) are my daily (C) needs
(C) Oh-oh-oh
(Gm) When friends are gone, I know my (F) saviour’s love is (C) real...
You know it's real

(Gm) You got the love... (F) you got the love
You(C)-ou got the love
(Gm) You got the love... (F) you got the love
You(C)-ou got the lo-o-ove

(Gm) Time after time I think, (F) Oh Lord what’s the use?
(C) Time after time I think it’s just no good
(Gm) Sooner or later in life the (F) things you love you lose
(C) But you’ve got the love I need to see me through

(Gm) You got the love... (F) you got the love
You(C)-ou got the love
(Gm) You got the love... (F) you got the love
You(C)-ou got the lo-o-ove

(Gm) You got the love... (F) you got the love
You(C)-ou got the lo-o-ove
(Gm) You got the love... (F) you got the love
You(C)-ou got the loh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh

(Gm) Oh-oh (F) oh-oh (C) oh... oh (C) oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
(Gm) Oh-oh (F) oh-oh (C) oh (C)

(Gm) Sometimes I feel like throwing my (F) hands up in the air
Cos (C) I-I-I know I can count on you
(Gm) Sometimes I feel like saying, (F) Lord I just don’t care
(C) But you’ve got the love I need to see me through

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276
Zombie – The Cranberries*

[intro] (Em) (C) (G) (D)

(Em) Another (C)head hangs lowly
(G) Child is slowly (D)taken
(Em) And the violence (C)caused such silence
(G) Who are we mis(D)taken?

But you (Em) see... it's not me... it's not (C) my family
In your (G) head... in your head... they are (D) fighting
With their (Em) tanks... and their bombs
And their (C) bombs... and their guns
In your (G) head... in your head... they are (D) crying

In your (Em) hea-ea-ead... in your (C) hea-ea-ead
Zo-om(G)bie... zo-ombie... zo-om(D)bie hey hey
What’s in your (Em) hea-ea-ead... in your (C) hea-ea-ead
Zo-om(G)bie... zo-ombie... zo-om(D)bie hey hey hey
(Em) Oh (C) do-do-do
(G) Do-do-do (D) do-do-do

(Em) Another (C) mother's breakin'
(G) Heart is taking (D) over
(Em) When the violence (C) causes silence
(G) We must be mis(D) taken

It's the (Em) same old theme... since (C) 1916
In your (G) head... in your head... they're still (D) fighting
With their (Em) tanks... and their bombs
And their (C) bombs... and their guns
In your (G) head... in your head... they are (D) dying

In your (Em) hea-ea-ead... in your (C) hea-ea-ead
Zo-om(G)bie... zo-ombie... zo-om(D)bie hey hey hey
What’s in your (Em) hea-ea-ead... in your (C) hea-ea-ead
Zo-om(G)bie... zo-ombie... zo-om(D)bie hey hey hey
(Em) Oh oh oh oh (C) oh oh oh oh
Ay (G) ohhhhh ah ah (D) aaaaah
(Em – single strum)